

**TURNED INTO**  
**HIS WIFE'S**  
**LITTLE PRINCESS**



*VICKY INNES*

## License Notes

Copyright 2014 Vicky Innes  
All Rights Reserved

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. It may not be re-sold or copied in any way. Thank you for respecting the work of this author. This story is a work of fiction and any resemblance to any person, place, or event is coincidental. All characters are eighteen years old.

## **The First In This Series...**

The first title in this series is an entirely separate story and is not required to enjoy this one.

Of course, it is sizzling hot and you are sure to love it!

Read it here: [Turned Into His Wife's Little Girl By Vicky Innes](#)

## Sneak Peek

Turning over in bed, long blonde hair fell in front of his eyes. He screamed loudly. But the voice that came out wasn't his; it was that of a four year old girl! His high pitched yell pierced the air, waking up his sister-in-law, Cassidy, who he had passionately fucked the night before. That was back when he was a man, a real man who brought home the money and cheated on his wife.

The gorgeous brunette rolled over, and sleepily opened her eyes. The sexy young college girl and the adorable little toddler stared at each other for a couple of seconds, before a wide smile crept over Cassidy's face.

"Aren't we *sooo* cute!" Cassidy inflected her voice like she was talking to a baby.

Jason screamed again. What was she talking about! He wasn't cute! He was handsome, rugged, and intimidating. Cute was the last thing he wanted to be!

"Wha – What?" He said timidly. His new voice was going to take some getting used to.

"Oh I guess you haven't seen yourself yet. Come on, get in front of the mirror sweetheart," Cassidy got out of bed. Her slim figure still looked amazing in the morning light.

Jason's head was spinning. Sweetheart? He wasn't a goddamn sweetheart. Taking the bed covers off, he tried to jump down. But it was such a high drop! He landed awkwardly and fell on his butt. Pain jolted through his lower body. Why the hell did that hurt so much? He hadn't meant to start crying, but it happened all by itself. The precious little blonde girl sat on the floor, bawling her eyes out...



## Chapter 1

Any feelings of remorse had left Jason a long time ago. The familiar scent of sex hit him in the face as he pulled out of his sister-in-law's pussy. Cassidy was younger, much younger, than his wife Olivia, and her fresh pink pussy was incredibly tight. The 20 year old co-ed moaned loudly as Jason entered her deeply again. She threw her head back and grabbed on to the bed sheets with both hands. His rock hard cock took her over and over again, without protection.

It wasn't the first time that Jason had cheated on his wife, and it wouldn't be the last. The sex life in his marriage had fizzled out slowly ever since the wedding. Admittedly, that was partially due to his infidelity. So many times he had come home, reeking of another girl's perfume. And each time his wife had threatened to kick him out, but never had. Jason was just stronger than her, both emotionally and physically. Olivia held the sanctity of marriage close to her heart, and a divorce this early would have devastated her family.

It was a self-perpetuating cycle: He would cheat because his wife wouldn't have sex with him and she wouldn't have sex with him because he cheated. A couple of times he had tried to force himself on his wife, but it was much easier to just go find another random piece of ass. When he first started, he never imagined paying for sex. He soon came to realize that it was all the same, and now he wasn't below paying some hottie for a good bang session.

But he certainly hadn't needed to pay Cassidy. The sexy young sorority girl had been teasing him since the day she turned eighteen. She would casually wear revealing clothing over to their house, and made sure to giggle at all of Jason's jokes. He had been caught staring up Cassidy's skirt with a big boner in his pants on more than one occasion. Olivia had noticed, because anybody who wasn't an idiot could sense his infatuation with the younger sister. For two years it seemed like he could never get alone with Cassidy, his wife was always walking into the room just things were starting to heat up

Now he was balls deep in Cassidy's tight pussy. He pulled her long brown hair from behind, causing her to gasp. He moved his grip around to the front of her neck. For so long she had eluded him, teasing him like the little cock slut that she was. Now Jason was in total control, dictating her body's convulsions with each thrust of his thick cock.

Cassidy was so incredibly sexy, and dominating her was going to make Jason cum quicker than he usually did. He smacked her ass hard, causing her to yelp. Jason knew he was going to cum soon, so he tried to pull out. But her pussy was so incredibly tight, and he could feel it grip his cock as he tried to withdraw. He slapped her ass again, trying to get her to loosen up, but it had the opposite effect. *Yesss! Don't stop!* He lost all the feeling in his legs as the gorgeous co-ed begged for his cock. Jason tried to stop himself from cumming, but he couldn't. He froze in place, and with a grunt he blew a massive load inside of Cassidy.

Jason collapsed onto the bed, his mind reeling from the best sex he'd had in years. He felt Cassidy's smooth skin rub over him as he lay, panting. College girls are crazy he thought; what an amazing fuck. It barely registered in his mind that he had just fucked his wife's sister without protection, and had cum deep inside of her. He blissfully dozed off to sleep, still covered in Cassidy's wetness. What a night.



## Chapter 2

Jason lifted his head from on top of a pink pillow. It took him a couple of seconds to remember where he was. Last night had been amazing. Cassidy invited him out for some drinks, and he eagerly accepted. He stood out as the only guy over thirty in the college bar, but he didn't mind. He was there with the hottest girl on campus, so his slightly balding hair didn't bother him one bit. It mattered to him even less so when he went back to his sister-in-law's apartment, and fucked her senseless. Jason didn't stop for one second to ask himself why she would have chosen him over the dozens of hotter guys in the bar. He didn't care about that sort of thing, as he was ecstatic to get a chance with the young, model-like woman.

He stretched his arms, yawning contently. But his arms barely reached the bed's headrest. What the fuck? Something was very wrong. He lay on his back and held his arms up straight in the air. Attached to his feeble arms were tiny little hands, they looked like they belonged to a young child. No, no, no! He must've been dreaming. He was supposed to be a big man, an oil rig worker with a hot wife; not a pathetic little girl.

Reaching down his body, Jason found a small torso. His strong chest muscles were gone, replaced with a flat, hairless board. This was all wrong. Just yesterday he had fucked a hot young co-ed with his monster cock. Oh god, his cock. He reached down further, but his hand passed over air where it normally grabbed his thick, manly member. His heart dropped as he felt a sleek nothingness between his legs. He was as hairless as the day he was born. Gone was his reliable six inch cock, and in its place was a void emptiness.

Turning over in bed, long blonde hair fell in front of his eyes. He screamed loudly. But the voice that came out wasn't his; it was that of a four year old girl! His high pitched yell pierced the air, waking up his sister-in-law, Cassidy, who he had passionately fucked the night before. That was back when he was a man, a real man who brought home the money and cheated on his wife.

The gorgeous brunette rolled over, and sleepily opened her eyes. The sexy young college girl and the precious little toddler stared at each other for a couple of seconds, and a wide smile crept over Cassidy's face.

"Aren't we *sooo* cute!" Cassidy inflected her voice like she was talking to a baby.

Jason wanted to scream. What was she talking about! He wasn't cute! He was handsome, rugged, and intimidating. Cute was the last thing he wanted to be!

"Wha – What?" He said timidly. His new voice was going to take some getting used to.

"Oh I guess you haven't seen yourself yet. Come on, get in front of the mirror sweetheart," Cassidy got out of bed. Her lean figure still looked amazing in the morning light.

Jason's head was spinning. Sweetheart? He wasn't no goddamn sweetheart. He took the bed covers off, and tried to get off the bed. But it was such a high drop! He landed awkwardly and fell on his butt. Pain jolted through his lower body. Why the hell did that hurt so much? He hadn't meant to start crying, but it happened all by itself. The little blonde girl sat on the floor, bawling her eyes out.

Cassidy rushed over. "Are you okay darling? You're fine, it was a short fall. It's gonna take you a while to get used to your new body. You won't be able to do some of the manly things that you used to do before. You'll have to be much more careful."

The tears didn't stop. It was all so confusing. It wasn't even possible. He couldn't be a little girl, because that was against the laws of physics. All of his emotions overwhelmed him. Cassidy should be helping him to wake up from this nightmare, not demeaning him further. He tried to wipe the big wet tears out of his eyes, but it was hopeless.

His sister-in-law brushed the long blonde hair out of his face. She picked him up effortlessly and placed him in her lap. Jason was light and weak, so he couldn't have stopped her if he wanted to. Cassidy wiped the tears from his eyes and held him close against her generously sized breasts. It felt good to be held by her. Jason could feel his anxieties easing away, although he still had so many questions. The tears slowly stopped, and Cassidy continued to hug him. Jason took some deep breaths. He would get through this and get turned back into a man soon, he was sure of it.

"There, there sweetie. You're okay." Cassidy patted the top of his head. "I know it's been a long stay away from your mommy, but she'll be here soon. And you had lots of fun at Auntie Cass' house, didn't you?" She raised her eyebrows, knowingly.

Oh god, she was mocking him, thought Jason. This fucking bitch! She had turned him into a little girl! Jason wasn't going to take this. This was abuse! It was horrible and cruel! What had this bewitched, evil woman done to him? Jason heard the doorbell ring. He was going to absolutely ream his wife out. Olivia was surely in on this little plan. In fact, she was probably the mastermind. Jason wanted to strangle her, to yell at her and punch her. Fuck that cunt! He wanted to be back into his old body, and now!

Jason started to run his little feet towards the front door, eager to tell his wife how much he hated her for this. But the mirror caught his attention out of the corner of his eye. He had to see if it was real. What exactly had he been turned into?

Two big blue eyes widened in surprise. His lips were big and red. They were making a pouty face. He looked like a toddler who had just gotten told it was bed time. It didn't feel real. He refused to believe those were his pouty lips and curly golden locks. But they were. When he batted his big eyelashes, the girl in the mirror batted hers. He took a couple of deep breaths. This was crazy! He looked exactly like his wife, only twenty five years younger. There must be some sort of explanation. He pinched himself, but didn't wake up from a dream. Oh god, this was going to be bad.

A woman towered into the room. She was so tall! It was his wife, Olivia. Before he had been half a foot taller than her, and now he barely came up to her knees. What kind of hell on earth was this? Olivia knelt down, smiling.

"Hey sweetie! Come give mommy a hug!" She extended her arms.

Jason wanted to yell at her. He wanted to tell her that she should be locked up in prison for the rest of his life. But his little girly body didn't cooperate with those adult thoughts. Instead, he found his tiny little feet running towards his mommy, and leaping into her outstretched arms. She kissed him on the cheek and held him close. Mother and daughter embraced, and the two women couldn't hide their big grins.

"Did you two girls have a great time together or what?" Olivia stood up and looked down at Jason.

"Oh, we sure did," said Cassidy.

"Come on, let's get you dressed honey. You can't leave the house naked like that," Olivia took control of the situation. She picked up her daughter and plopped her down on a stool in

front of the mirror.

Jason was dumbfounded. His words and actions weren't what he wanted them to be. He couldn't properly express himself in this body. It was bullshit! He sat, dazed, as the two older women discussed outfits for their little princess.

He stared at the mirror as Cassidy brushed his long blonde hair. It was so unruly and tangled. He had never had long hair like this before in his life. It was a strange feeling, the whole experience was. Every little pull of the hairbrush stung, like his nerves were super sensitive.

"Okay Jay, Mommy picked out a nice outfit for you. It's one of your favorites, the pink and white dress!"

Jason suddenly felt lifted in the air, and fabric being pulled over him. He didn't even have time to protest, as before he knew it the dress was on him. He looked at the cute little girl wearing a pink and white dress in the mirror, and had a moment of clarity. Clenching his little fists, Jason turned to his wife and scrunched up his cute little face.

"No! I don't want it!"

Olivia crossed her arm and burrowed her brow, "Now, now. Use your big girl words. What is it you don't want, your pink dress? You love your pink dress sweetie."

Jason found the words he'd been looking for. "Olivia! What did you do to me!" he yelled in his high pitched voice. He was very angry for a little girl.

"Now sweetie, look. I'm your mommy now, and that's what you are to call me. Do you understand? You're my daughter now, and that means you have to behave like a proper little princess. Good little girls say 'mommy', ok dear?"

Jason's fists unclenched. He was so emotionally and physically exhausted. Little girls didn't have much energy it seemed. He wanted to keep fighting his wife, but her outburst had scared him. It was so much easier to accept his mommy's word for what it was.

"Okay mommy"

Olivia beamed with joy, the two women were so happy. It looked like they had solved their problem with Jason. Less than twenty four hours ago, Olivia had an asshole husband who couldn't leave the house without cheating on her. Now she had an adorable little princess that she could train into a proper young girl. They could have tea parties together, and play with dolls. She couldn't wait until Jay grew up and got a boyfriend! The two of them would gossip about boys and catty girls, just like a real mother and daughter.

She had given him a couple of chances to get her pregnant, but he had never been successful. Olivia was now thirty one, and could see the end of her child bearing years. With her new little girl, she didn't have to worry about that stuff anymore.

The possibilities continued to rattle around Olivia's mind as Cassidy brought Jason some tiny shoes and helped him into them. With her controlling husband out of the picture, maybe she could even re-enter the dating pool. She was a gorgeous blonde with big breasts and an hourglass figure. She had high cheekbones and an amazing ass, just like her sister. Jason's infidelity had hurt her self-confidence for the past couple of years, but the two sisters were both bombshells. Olivia knew she could have any guy in town if she really wanted to.

Jason struggled with his sneakers, even though they were Velcro. He had to sit on all fours and try to get them done up properly. Cassidy got down on the ground to help him, and she smirked the whole time. It served Jason right for being such a douche, she thought. Now he

couldn't even do up his own shoes. To humiliate him even further, she watched him struggle, and then gave him a kiss on the cheeks after she did them up super quickly.



## Chapter 3

Back at the house that Jason's money had bought, he continued to find life difficult as a little girl. Eating anything was time consuming and unpleasant. Everything tasted so yucky now. He couldn't enjoy any of the meats or cheeses he used to like. And his mommy refused to give him some of her morning coffee! He used to love his dark roast coffee, but now he was suckling on juice boxes and eating plain white buns.

Olivia had to help him to use the restroom, and teach him how to brush his teeth again. Holding a tooth brush was so awkward with his tiny little hands and he looked so silly trying to open his mouth so wide. Jason had to use a step to get up to the toilet now, he wasn't tall enough. He sat there reading a nursery book while waiting to relieve himself. He could barely make out complete sentences and he forgot a couple of the letters in the alphabet. Why did everything have to be so hard? His mommy checked in on him often though, he was never left alone for too long. He always needed Olivia to help him reach a toy or even open a door for him.

Around three p.m. Jason started to get sleepy on the couch. He was trying to focus on some kiddy cartoon, but his eyes kept closing. Being a little girl was so tiring, there was so much running around and having fun to do. Deep down, he knew he would have to find a way to turn back into a man. But for the moment, there was nothing he could do about it. Jason was going to wait until the right opportunity to confront his wife about it, and get his life back. Perhaps if he played along nicely, she would be more willing to give him a second chance as her husband.

When Jay woke up from his nap, he was in the guest room. His mommy must've moved him there after he fell asleep. Except it was different than he remembered, it had been recently painted. A pink and bright green pattern lined the walls. His toys were all neatly in his toy chest, and there were a lot of clothes all folded up properly and put away in his drawers. Wow, maybe Olivia was serious about this, Jason thought. She had was never controlling in the ten years he had known her, so why would she start now? Surely she would break soon, apologize, and turn him back. That's what she always did when he cheated on her, and she would do it again. She blamed herself and promised to work hard to make the relationship work.

Jason grabbed the pink, glittery brush and tried to draw some of the knots out of his curly blonde hair. He wasn't too worried about turning back into man. He figured it would happen automatically; there was that his chance could be permanent.

"I thought I heard someone awake in here!" Cassidy opened the door and turned on the light.

"Did you have a good nappy time, baby?" she said, condescendingly.

"I'm not a baby!" Jason raised his girly little voice. It was the only thing he could think of to say. His new body was still having difficulty with complex sentence structures.

"Oh of course you're not sweetie. You're a big girl now! Cassidy leaned down to face Jason eye to eye. Jason had almost forgotten how good the hot young co-ed looked. Here make-up was spectacular and she didn't have a single fault.

"Do you wanna paint our nails?!" Cassidy said, excitedly.

Before he knew what he was saying, Jason had replied with an enthusiastic yes. It was like

his mind was a little girl's and sometimes just took over and made him do girly things. He supposed it wouldn't be the worst thing in the world though, as he would get to spend some time admiring Cassidy's beauty. And if it made his wife happy, that would be good. Anything that would make her more likely to turn him back into a man, he would gladly do. And when he did turn back into a man, he was going to ruthlessly fuck both his wife and her slutty sister for making him go through this. He was going to rail them harder than they'd ever had before.

But for now, he had to play nice. When Cassidy got out the nail polish bottles, his hands grabbed the pink one right away. He didn't mean to be so excited, but his little body needed to feel very girly. Cassidy helped him open up the bottle, she was much stronger than him. As a little girl, he could barely lift or open anything. He was going to have to get used to relying on other people.

Cassidy said something about him needing to get matching pink socks if the rest of his outfit was all pink, and he giggled. She was always so nice to him and funny. She was way more fun to hang out with than his mommy! He knew that she was just messing around with him, and trying to screw with his mind. But he couldn't stop reacting to everything like the little girl that he was.

The bright pink polish was super cute on his tiny hands. But it wasn't as pretty as when Cassidy did hers. How did she make it so straight and professional? Jason's was uneven and some had gotten on to his hands. Stupid uncoordinated little girl hands! He looked up at Cassidy and made an adorable pouty face. His big cheeks were rosy and he stuttered adorably as he asked the older girl the big question, "Cc –can you help with mine?" he said, sounding doubtful that she would help him.

"Oh, of course sweetie," Cassidy tossed her hair back. "Wow, you did a really good job! Just let me fix a couple of nails and you'll be super cute!"

Cassidy held his hand out and touched up some of the fingers that Jason had messed up. Wow, she had such long, perfect nails. They must've been fake, though Jason.

"When can I have big nails like yours Auntie Cass?" The adorable little princess asked.

Cassidy laughed. "Not now, sweetie. When you're older, like me."

Jason lost himself in her deep green eyes. Would he be allowed to wear pretty eye make-up like her? He wished he would one day be as stunning as Cassidy. She was a fully formed woman compared to him, and was drop dead gorgeous. Jason no longer wanted to wear bubblegum pink nail polish like a little toddler. He wanted to be grown up, confident and sexy, like his sister-in-law.

He stopped those thoughts short as Cassidy caught him admiring her womanly figure. No, that was all wrong! He was supposed to be a man, a strong force and the decider of the house. He had already fucked the beautiful and slutty Cassidy, why would he want to be like her? That was ridiculous! The girly mannerisms and toddler vocabulary were replacing his masculine behaviors. He had to find a way to turn back into the man he was, and fast, before all of his thoughts became those of a little princess.



## Chapter 4

As the days progressed, Jason got better at being a little girl. He always called Olivia mommy, and he even ate the vegetables at dinner. He wasn't sure how long it had been since he'd become a little girl: all the days seem to blend together between nap times. It could've been a week, or maybe even a month or two. It was just so hard for his young brain to comprehend the passage of time.

He certainly was getting better and more comfortable in his new body. Now he was able to tie his own shoes, even normal ones without Velcro! His mommy had been very patient with him, and very forgiving. Whenever he made a mistake and did something that was from his old way of life, she gave him a chance to re-do it in the proper little girl way. Yesterday, she taught him how to fold his clothes. She wouldn't be doing it for him anymore, like she did when he was a man. He was a princess now, and princesses answered the phone politely, and closed their mouths when they chewed.

With each day that passed, he pleased his wife. There was no better feeling to him now than seeing Olivia's face light up with joy when he did something right for the first time, or did something wrong in an adorably cute way. She had caught him in her make-up drawer, trying on some lip gloss. She had scolded him, but not before taking some pictures and showing them to Cassidy. His baby blue eyes and pouty face made it so hard to reprimand him.

Auntie Cassidy was coming over for dinner and Jay was wearing his pajamas already. It had been a long day at the park and he was already tired. But he loved spending time with Cassidy, she was so much more open and funny than his mommy! And she would always let him eat as much candy as he wanted. He loved candy, especially the hard candies that Cassidy always brought.

He was on the potty when Cassidy arrived. He heard a big commotion, and then his mommy was screaming. It scared him a little bit, but it sounded like she was happily yelling, not angry yelling. What was going on? He finished his business dutifully in the restroom. He was fully potty trained now and never made a mess. Jason exited the bathroom and rushed to give his auntie a big hug. Cassidy picked him up with ease and kissed him on the cheek. Jason was so happy she was here! Yay! He loved visitors.

"Jay, baby. Guess what?" his mommy looked at him like she was looking at a little puppy dog.

"Auntie Cass is going to have a baby! You're going to have a cousin! Isn't that great?"

Jason's heart dropped. Something clicked in him and for a moment he remembered his old life, as the man of the family. He had slept with Cassidy; His mind flashed back to their sex session. He had held her down, and fucked her senseless from behind. They had finally gotten alone, and he made her cum hard, as she spasmed uncontrollably all over his hard member. But there had been something else, what was it that he was forgetting?

A look of pure shock came over the blonde toddler's face as he remembered what had happened with Cassidy. She had gripped him, causing him to cum inside of her. She was pregnant with his child! He raged inside. This was crazy! These women were pure psychopaths! They should go to jail for a long time, he mused. He turned to confront Cassidy, and tell her that there was no way she was keeping the child. But he couldn't find the words,

“Is it a girl or a boy?” was the only thing he could say.

Cassidy had a huge smile on her face. She looked at Olivia. “It’s a boy!” she exclaimed.

Cassidy put Jayson down and the two women hugged excitedly. They were so loud and riled up. Jason couldn’t believe this. She was going to have his baby and there was nothing he could do about it. They were monsters, truly. His face scrunched up and he could feel big wet tears starting to roll down his cheeks. Through the sobs he punched Cassidy with his tiny little girly hands.

“But I wanted a girl!!!” he screamed madly. It was a miracle the women could understand what he was saying through all of the tears.

Olivia took his hands and held them firmly. She was so strong, and there was nothing he could do. He wanted to punch and curse them both, like he did when he was a man. But now, they just held his fists like he was some sort of doll. They had done something to his vocabulary; he couldn’t swear if he wanted to.

“Now, now sweetie. That’s not very nice. Let’s be happy for Aunt Cassidy, okay? It’s great that she’s going to have a baby.”

That was enough for Jason. He wasn’t going to take this abuse any longer. What would happen next if he let this go on, would his wife get a new boyfriend? The circus had to stop.

Olivia thought the matter was settled, and started to stand up. When she let go of his wrists, he sneakily punched her in the chest, catching her off guard. With a high pitched howl, he let the whole house know how he felt, “NOOOO! I hate you mommy!!!”

The words were barely out of his mouth before he was scooped up by Olivia. Suddenly, he had been turned upside down and was being taken hastily up the stairs to his bedroom. He continued to cry out as his mommy closed the door behind her and turned him over on her lap. Olivia sat on the bed and she held Jason’s body down. His bare bottom was exposed. He tried to squirm away, but she was too strong. She wouldn’t really do it, would she? For all of her faults, his wife had been exceptionally kind hearted. She didn’t even have the guts to kill a spider for christsakes.

With a heavy smack, Jason’s world came crashing down. *AHHHH!* He screamed out in pain. She hadn’t even spanked him that hard, but his bottom was so sensitive to pain. It rang through his whole body, hurting him to the core. No! This was his mommy, the only person he could trust in the world; the person he depended on for everything. She had betrayed his trust. This was horrible.

His brain couldn’t even process all of the pain he was in. He lay, withering and crying in his mommy’s lap. He held on to his legs tightly with his girly colored nails.

“We are going to learn to be a proper little princess, aren’t we darling?”

Olivia raised her hand again, and paused. Jason was too shocked to do anything other than cry and whimper. Sure, he had cheated on his wife, but he had still loved her. He would’ve given it another chance, without the infidelity. He just didn’t understand why it had to be like this, it wasn’t fair.

Olivia’s hand came down again, sending shockwaves through his tiny body. It was the worst pain he’d ever experienced, and he’d been in his fair share of bar fights. Why was his mommy doing this to him? She was so mean! All he wanted to do was please her so that she would turn him back, and this was what he got in return.

“And proper little girls don’t hit or punch people, do they sweetie?”

“No,” Jason spurted out, in between sobs. “No, they don’t”

“That’s right, no they don’t. Good princesses don’t misbehave. They call their mommy ‘mommy’, and they fold all their clothes and eat all of their vegetables. And that’s what you’re going to do now, or else you’ll be punished again. Do you understand?” She was dead serious.

“Yes mommy” Jason would’ve said anything to make it stop. She had won. The cold hearted, evil manipulating bitch had won. She was his little girl now, and he was going to have to fully commit to learning how to behave like a proper little princess. All of his mannerisms were going to have to be approved by her, and he had better not mess it up.

Pouting, he looked down at his girly shoes with pink laces. He had learned so much, but he still had so much more to learn. Jason truly wanted to please his mommy now. He would go downstairs and apologize to Cassidy for being so rude. He hoped that the two could still laugh and be silly together. He loved the time he spent with his auntie.

## “Turned Into His Wife’s Little Girl” – The 1<sup>st</sup> In This Series

- If you haven’t read the first title in this series, what are you waiting for?!
- “Turned Into His Wife’s Little Girl” is **available now!**

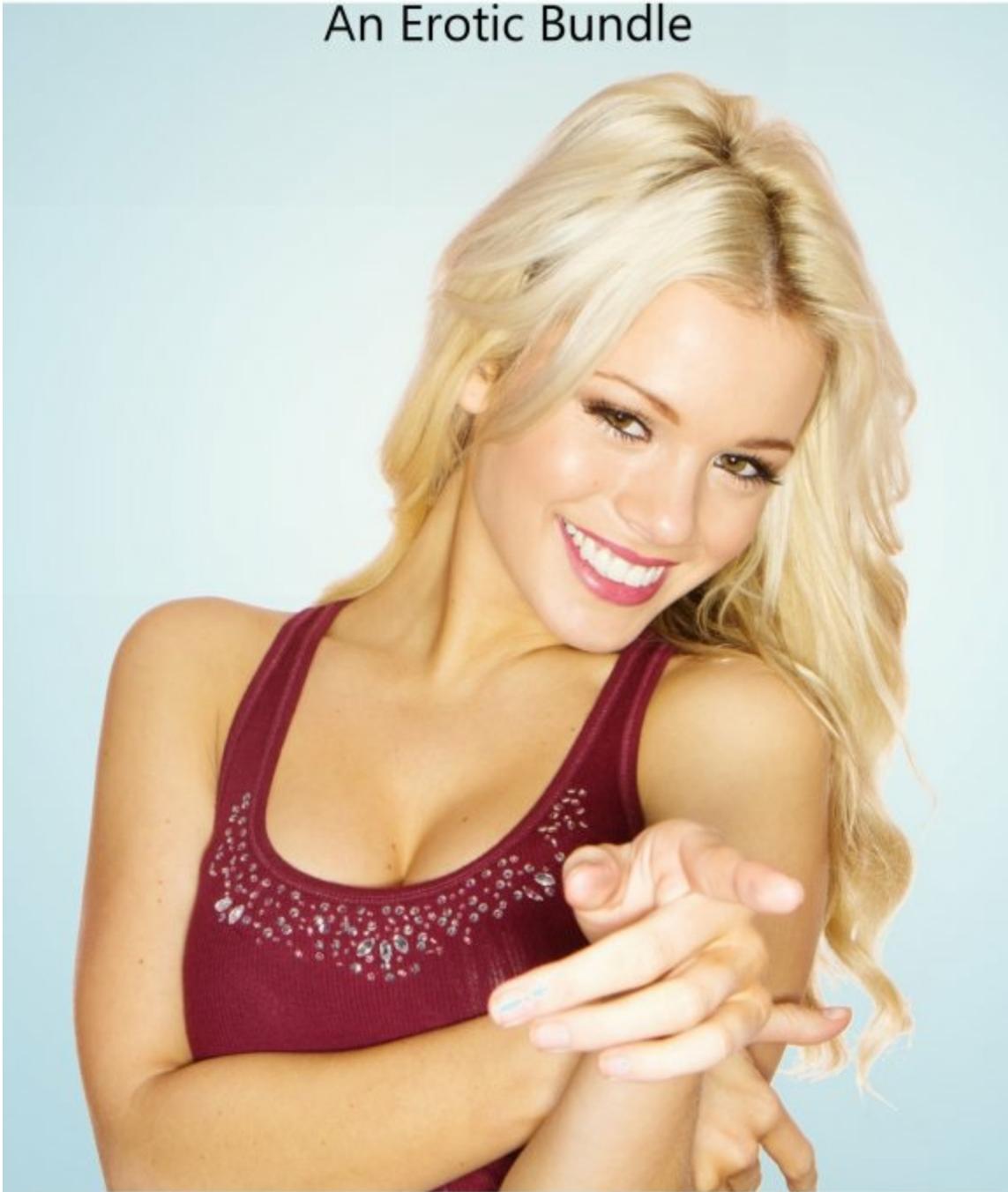
**Read it here:**

**<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00QI78HPO>**

- “Turned into His Wife’s Little Girl” is also available as part of “Humiliation: An Erotic Bundle”

# HUMILIATION

An Erotic Bundle



*VICKY INNES*

[Read it here:](#)

<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00QMSI09M>

## **BONUS EXCERPT From “Gender Swap: All Over His New Face”**

Looking in the mirror, Sam almost had a heart attack. He hadn't been turned into just another girl; he was the most stunning, beautiful woman he had ever seen. My god, his face was so defined it looked like it was sculpted. His lips were red and full. He had high cheekbones and his eyebrows were perfect. He was literally an archetype: a flawless woman with big blue eyes and shiny blonde hair. He had slept with a fair number of hot women, but none as drop dead gorgeous as this.

The pearl necklace on his smooth, rich skin caught his eye. It looked expensive and it was the only thing on his otherwise naked body. Sam wasn't just sexy now. He was sophisticated, classy even. This was the type of high class girl that dated CEOs and professional athletes. He turned in the mirror and admired his incredible firm ass. Maybe being a woman wouldn't be so bad after all.

A pink note on his desk caught his eye. It was his girlfriend's handwriting:

*Good morning Samantha, my new girlfriend! I hope you're enjoying your new body, asshole. Sleeping with my best friend was the last straw and now it's time for you to walk a mile in my heels. If you ever want to have your party boy lifestyle back again, you need to fuck 25 men before next Sunday. That's right darling, pucker up. I hope you enjoy being slammed into by the hordes of disgusting douchebags on campus. And that's not all. Every single one of them has to cum on your beautiful new face, or else it doesn't count. Remember when you wouldn't kiss me after cumming in my mouth? Hehe :)*

*Sounds like you're gonna be a busy little slut. Love ya babe – Andrea xoxo*

Sam's heart sank. No, fuck no. This was very bad. He wasn't attracted to men!

**“Gender Swap: All Over His New Face” Is Available  
Now!**

**Read it here!**

<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00QVEEIFM>

# **GENDER SWAP**

## **ALL OVER HIS NEW FACE**



*VICKY INNES*

## About The Author And New Releases!

- Vicky Innes has many more hot sizzling stories available for purchase today! Visit her author page: <http://www.amazon.com/Vicky-Innes/e/B00PKZCPIA>
- If you enjoyed Vicky's story, and have the time to do, please consider leaving an honest review on Amazon! As a new author, it would mean the world to her :)
- Want to be notified of each release by Vicky Innes?
- Join the mailing list at: <http://eepurl.com/8zdcr> No spam, ever. Only pure, sexy stories.