

THE SAGA OF PHYLLIS #3



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“CHRIS to CHRISTINE”

By Phyllis Lane

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FORWARD

In the first saga we met Phyllis, a gorgeous shemale that owns *Black Lace and Promises*, a Frederick's of Hollywood like store. She lives in a large luxurious home with a young housemate, Suzi, who loves to dress as a little girl then be taken over Phyllis's knee, her panties pulled down and spanked till she climaxes.

Phyllis was asked to be a bridesmaid for a childhood friend and to celebrate, they spend the night in torrid lesbian dildo sex. Also, you are taken through the transformation of a young lad into a sexy teenage girl ready for “her” prom.

In Saga #2 we learned that Phyllis's Mom learned that one of the groomsmen (Chris) is still living at home with his Mother and that she dresses him as a veiy young girl all the time that he is not working. The two Mother's ask Phyllis and Suzi to help Chris become a much older version of Christine and to perhaps go full-time as soon as the very next day after the wedding.

The night that Suzi is introduced to Chris she succeeds in transforming Chris into a very lovely young lady for the Mothers enjoyment. The following weekend activities of Suzi and Chris in Saga #2 include Christine's introduction to lesbian love as the two “girls” sleep together at a “sleep over” at Christine's home.

Phyllis had never really been on a real date with a man until one of her best friends calls her in a panic and begs her to take her place and go to dinner and die theater with her husband on his birthday because she has been called out of town suddenly. The evening immediately becomes very sexual and it ends with his getting Phyllis into bed for the night and the two of them enjoying a torrid night of raw sex.

In Saga # 3 we will begin by rejoining Phyllis and her male friend, Jim, as they enjoy the “morning after”. And.... The Surprise, Wedding Preparations and The Emergence Of Christine

THE SAGA OF PHYLLIS #3

CHRIS TO CHRISTINE

Chapter One

When I awoke I heard the shower running - obviously Jim had gotten his bag out of his car and was making himself at home. I wanted to be the picture of a cute little sex kitten so I pulled on an old pair of cutoff jeans and a scooped neck, cropped white T-shirt. The cutoffs were skin tight plus they were very worn and ragged at the hems. They were so short and frayed that my ass cheeks peeked out. I did not wear a bra or panties to deter Jim's intentions, if he had any this morning.

Barefooted, I padded out to the kitchen, made coffee and was setting the table with orange juice and



freshly brewed coffee when Jim appeared. He grabbed me from behind, cupped and squeezed my breasts, kissed my neck, then he explored my ass cheeks.

“Phyllis, you are a very sexy lady. I enjoyed every moment of our evening together, he whispered.”

Turning around I kissed Jim deeply then said, “I have a confession. You are the “first”.

“The very first man I have ever gone to bed with in my life and I must admit you were wonderful. You thrilled me more than anyone I have ever slept with in my life. Kim is a very lucky woman.”

We were there acting like a married couple drinking coffee and juice reading the morning paper when the doorbell rang. I was at a loss as to who it could be except my Mom stopping by.

As I opened the door I got a shock that nearly caused me to faint - *Kim, Jim's wife, was standing there with a big smile on her face!!*

She took me in her arms, kissed me, hugged me and was thanking me for some reason. I was at that moment the “other woman”. I was totally confused.

Kim took me by the hand and followed the aroma of the freshly brewed coffee to the kitchen. I was in a daze and still speechless.

When Jim saw us he got up and held out his arms to greet and hug us both. Kim kissed Jim and caressed his chest through his knit shirt then kissed me again and said, “Jim, I think you owe Phyllis a big thank you for last night!”

Still speechless, I sat down while Kim and Jim sat close together across from me holding hands. Reaching across to hold my hand Kim said, “I’m sorry that we set you up last night and that I told you a “little white lie” when I said I was called to Dallas on urgent business. Jim has wanted you since the moment he met you. For Jim’s birthday present we “cooked up” a plan to put together a beautiful evening for you two along with an excuse to get me way out of town.

“I know you well enough to know that you will always help out a friend in a pinch, especially if it is a

perfect evening out on the town. The rest was up to Jim to seduce you and possibly spend the night. I knew when he did not come home last night that he had achieved his goal and had gotten the perfect birthday present from me.

“Please, forgive us for putting you into a situation that allowed you to have a married man in your bed all night”

“Kim, I really enjoyed all of the activities of the whole evening. I feel somewhat sheepish that I allowed myself to be seduced last night, but the experience was truly wonderful,” I confessed.

Kim squeezed my hand and smiled. Then getting up and coming around to me, she kissed me on the cheek, ran her hands through my hair and ended up with her hand down my shirt, cupping a breast saying, “Thank you so much. You are such a lovely and sexy lady that I wanted Jim to have the opportunity to get to know you better. He called me from his cell phone in his car early this morning and told me how wonderful you were last night especially how good you are in bed.”

I had been the appetizer, the main course, dessert, and the present for Jim’s birthday party, and I never guessed what was going on. Now, I know why Jim was so much at ease being out with me dressed as sexy as I was last night.

“Kim, I just told Jim before the doorbell rang that he was my “first”, the first man that I have ever gone to bed with in my life. I really enjoyed myself, that’s why I wanted Jim to stay the night. If you had called me and asked me to go to bed with Jim I would have said “no” but the whole evening, especially under the impression that you were out of town, led me to be very receptive to Jim’s advances. Kim, you have a very handsome and wonderful hunk of a husband. I hope that last night will not change our relationship.”

“Phyllis, I set the evening up as a gift to Jim. I was the one that suggested that he try to seduce you and take you to bed. He has wanted to enjoy you as a lady. We both know you have not had SRS yet, but as a very sexy lady, we want to include you in our very close circle of friends. I could not be happier for Jim and very pleased that you enjoyed him last night.”

Kim, returned to her chair and put her hand on Jim's thigh and said to me, "Will you consider being our guest for a weekend in the near future??"

"You mean, a *threesome* with you two or what," I asked?

"Phyllis, I have heard that you have a vast collection of corsets and Jim gets really turned on when he laces me into a tight corset. How about you bringing a few of your best corsets along with a couple of French Maid uniforms over to our home some weekend? I'm sure that you have some very exotic toys for your female overnight guests.

"How would you like to play the submissive French Maid for the both of us and have us order you to perform various sex acts for the both of us for a whole weekend? Yes, there may very well be a threesome with you as the center of our attention."

I was aghast at the frankness of her request. I had done threesomes with girls before but this was going to be a whole weekend with me as their submissive French Maid.

"Sounded very kinky, but I have a couple of things right now that would keep me from spending a whole weekend soon. I am going to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of one of my childhood friends. She helped me start my journey into womanhood plus Suzi and I are helping a young man to make the transition to living and working full-time as a young lady. In a couple of months I think that I would love to be your French Maid for the weekend, but no housekeeping."

I told her the wedding date and that I needed two to three weeks after that to help the young man adjust to living as a full-time girl. We looked at the calendar and set a date.

"Phyllis, can Jim and I see your collection of corsets so that we can see what we will be lacing you into for the whole weekend? Yes, you will be required to sleep with us wearing your corset, stockings and possibly with one of my big vibrators in your love canal. I want you to understand that we will be in charge and you will obey us. No Bondage or S&M just tight lacing. I'm sure that you will be spending a lot of time either on your knees or on

your back.”

I took Kim by the hand and led her to my bedroom and its huge walk-in closet while Jim followed. I showed the two of them my corsets and my French Maid outfits. They told me which ones they loved so that I got a very good idea what I wanted to take. I took the liberty of pulling out a couple of my double ended vibrating dildos with butt plugs. Jim was thrilled that I could equip Kim with a large phallus. I told them which ones I enjoyed the most and Kim said, “Please bring as many “toys” as you want. I cannot wait to strap this baby on and tuck your ass till you scream with joy!”