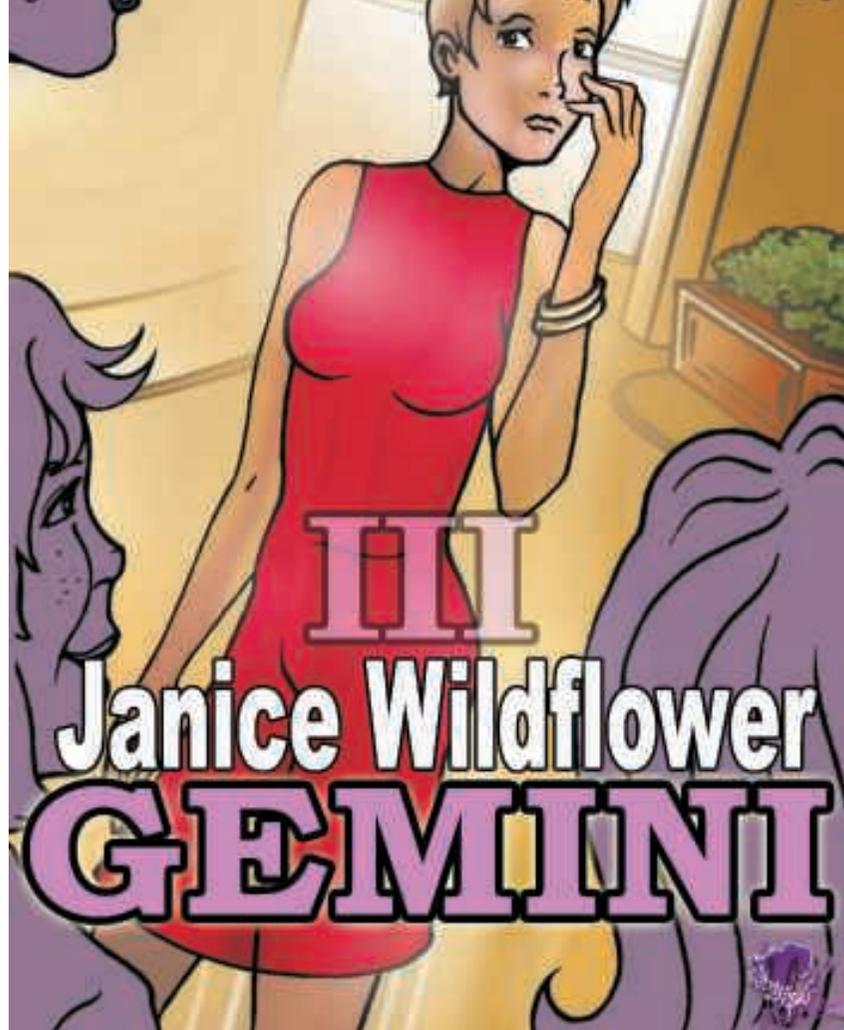


SHE MADE ME A WOMANLESS

BEAUTY PAGEANT WINNER



III

Janice Wildflower

GEMINI



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III

By Janice Wildflower Gemini

Introduction

This is book III. If you haven't read book I and book II you should. Both books are a fun read. But here is the short version of what happened to Karol, now Carol Ann, in the first two parts of the story.

In book I, Karol as the result of a bet is forced to go out dressed completely as a girl from the skin out and in full makeup and padding. Karol is a difficult fellow

with a lingerie fetish a dominant girlfriend who plans to feminize him and a mother who is unhappy with his attitude and behavior and is finding that a feminized son is a pleasure. So unknown to him, mom as guided by his girlfriend has had him on steady diet of female hormones that have already served to soften him and feminize him. So dressed as a girl he had to go out in the company of his mother, his girlfriend and the mother of his girlfriend while he was completely dressed as a girl from the skin out and in full makeup and trying to pass as a girl as not to increase the humiliation of that situation. None-the-less, discovered as a cross-dressed boy he is forced to agree to take a job of a waitress and to enter a 'female-less' beauty pageant. And his mother finds out that she wants to keep her son dressed and acting as a girl and make him her daughter.

In book II Karol who has become Carol Ann finds that his mother is determined to keep him in his feminized state, dressed as a girl, made up as a girl, living as a girl and helping her out as if he were her daughter and to keep him trapped as a girl with no chance to escape. So Carol Ann finds himself at the gynecologist's office where he is injected with a full course of feminizing hormones along with other procedures to feminize him. He then finds out his mom plans to keep him stuck in female clothing and that he is to learn how to act and to think as a female and for all practical purposed become the obedient daughter. Finally his girlfriend taken by his feminine submission and his female beauty takes him while he is dressed in her best prom dress and acting like a female prom Queen. And the pleasure for Carol Ann was such he does not know what to do; he finds he is coming to enjoy life as a girl.

Now Carol Ann continues with his/her story; which continues after Carol Ann and Robin have had their little tryst: In book III Carol Ann is fully feminized as the female hormones start to fully take affect and feminize his body and he develops wonderfully sensitive breasts and attractive hips and a lovely posterior. And he just feels so different. And as the female hormones feminize his mind he finds himself acting based more and more on the emotional side of his thoughts and the feminine desire to please his mother. And those changes are complemented by his forced intensive training to be a girl. So Carol Ann finds that he is unable to automatically act like a male any longer. And he finds himself in many ways thinking as a female and finding it more and more difficult to think of himself as a male or to even think as a male. He learns all about the female life while preparing for the pageant. He is enrolled in a home economics class for wayward girls, in dance class for woman, and gets lessons in female voice and female poise. And he does modeling as a teenage girl for the local department store. And all the while all know that underlying it all he is still a guy forced to masquerade as a girl; and so does everyone else.

Chapter 14: Modelling Dresses for Mom

As you may recall mother and Aunt Laura had sent me to Robin's room to try find a selection of her clothing for me to wear while I was/am stuck as a girl. Robin had me trying on outfits, the skirts and blouses or dresses with all the lingerie that accompanied the outfits as well as assorted sportswear and modeling them for her until while modeling the last outfit, a

lovely red satin prom dress, she was so taken with me that she had her way with me as a dominant lover takes a weaker partner. And I just loved it. It had been my first time. It was breath taking and just lovely and had me appreciating my new feminine role in life.

So after she had taken me and that was all over our relationship returned, at least outwardly, from that of lovers back to that of an older female, Robin, and her younger female cousin, me. Robin packed all her gifts, the hand-me-downs to me that I had modeled, into a red suitcase; obviously a girl's suitcase, and we brought them downstairs to show my mother and Robin's mother.

Robin and mother and Aunt Laura had me once again modeling my new female wardrobe. This time it was for my mom and Aunt Laura. And as with Robin I had to pretend that I was a girl and that I enjoyed the gifts of female clothing and showing off the gifts. I had to tell them what I liked about each outfit. All three women seemed to get a kick out of that. Remember I had agreed to not only learn to act like a girl but I had also agreed to think like a girl. I had to make that promise to Robin's mom to get her assistance and I had to make that promise to Robin or else she would have seen to it that my mother would have really turned me into a girl.

So trying on my new outfits was humiliating. Mom asked, "Well honey do you really like your new clothes?" It was a test and I knew that I had to answer that I did like my lingerie and dresses or things would get worse for me. So I told them, "I really just love dressing in dresses. It is so much fun. I really find it very relaxing. And the short pleated skirts are wonderful. I think I have nice legs and they do so show off



my legs well. That is why I like the high heels. They do really give a nice look to my legs. I don't think I want to wear flats at all." Though we knew the truth of it was I could no longer wear flats or shoes for a guy as my tendons had been injected and shortened so I could really only wear woman's shoes and at that woman's shoes with heels. With the shortening of my ankle tendons flats had become painful to wear.

And then I modeled the satin party dresses. And I felt that I had to tell the woman, "I just love the feel of the satin dresses and the lingerie I get to wear underneath. Nylon and satin really feel just so wonderful. I can't believe what I have been missing by having had to wear boy clothing. Girl clothing is just so much nicer. It all just makes me feel so feminine. And the short skirts show off my legs so well. I think my legs are my best feature. It is embarrassing to admit to you all but they feel so wonderful. They make me feel very girly. I am just so happy."

And then Aunt Laura told me, "That is very nice. You are developing the right mind set for the pageant. Yes we will need to keep you dressed completely as a girl. It does not seem to bother you at all. But what about wearing the lingerie under you outer clothes? How do you feel about wearing panties all the time?"

What was I to say...but, "Oh, I just love my lingerie. I just love my panties. Panties feel so wonderful. Don't think I ever want to wear male underwear again. My female underwear is just so much nicer. And wearing lingerie does make me feel like a female, which is so much fun and what this is all about. I really want to feel and think like a female by the time of the pageant. I really do so want to win it."

My mother was smiling. She told me, "Well I am sure you are saying a lot of this to just be agreeable. But that is fine. I am happy you can now act agreeable and please your mother. You will get your wish....at least for a while. I think Aunt Laura is in agreement. No more male clothes for you. No more thinking of yourself as a male. For now until you win the beauty pageant you can just be my daughter. You will dress as my daughter and you will act as my daughter and you will learn everything a girl has to learn to be a pleasant, helpful and obedient daughter. And you will like it! And if you don't like it, that can be your secret... or else. I don't want to hear a word of complaint from you. You are to let everyone know that you are quite happy learning what it is to be a girl and are happy being your mother's daughter."

And with that mom took me home.

Chapter 15: Next Stop the Beauty Parlor

So I spent my second night as a girl going to bed in satin panties and support panties, a satin sleep bra and a lovely satin night gown and wearing my special tampon was just the height of sensual excitement, despite having been taken by Robin. I didn't know what I was going to do. The sensations were still delightful. By morning I once more just felt oh so feminine again and had no issues putting on an apron and having breakfast ready for my mom and greeting her dressed in my female nightwear. And mother just loved it, love seeing her son dressed and acting like an obedient and well behaved daughter and gave me a genuinely warm hug. She told me, "This is absolutely wonderful dear. You are really getting into the spirit of all of this

and seem to be behaving yourself for a change. And you really do make such a nice daughter. Femininity seems to become you. I really hope you find being a girl sort of nice and don't want to return to your horrid boy self. But for now let's just pretend that you are happy and will never be a boy again."

So there was nothing to say and I served breakfast and cleaned up, smiling all the time, and then I got ready to go out. So there I was in my school girl outfit, pleated skirt and white blouse with all the lingerie I had been wearing and found so comfortable, and of course my pink high heeled pumps and there I was ready to be exposed to the town as a cross dressed boy, and having to pretend that I liked dressing and acting like a girl.

So I was on my way to the beauty parlor with my mom. Harriet from the diner in consultation with my mom and Aunt Laura had made an appointment for me at one of the local beauty parlors and had explained all to the beautician. So when we entered, a mother with what appeared to be her real masculine tom-boy daughter the beautician already knew who I was and what I was there to have done... to me. I was only hoping that the costs for professionally making my appearance from masculine to feminine would be too much for mother to have afforded and mother would have to decline; after all money was tight for us. I knew from my mom's complaints that beauty parlors were not cheap. Though I wasn't too sure that I was not just better off appearing to be a girl....even one about 18 years old or so.

However, forced to dress as I was dressed I was beginning to realize I would be better off simply looking as much as a female as possible and even worse I

would probably be better off acting as a female so I could just pass as a girl, if my mom was going to insist on taking me out and about dressed from the skin out as a girl. People might be able to figure out that I was a boy but I was just looking too much like a girl by that point to pass as a masculine boy, I could only pass as a real sissy; though I knew from my experience at the diner with a wig and makeup I could pass as a girl.

But money was not going to be a problem as it turned out. As it turned out the beautician and all of the ladies we were to meet that day would be just too happy to assist with my feminization and in fact they probably would have been willing to pay to help feminize me and so since they all were donating services and clothing for free, cost turned out not to have presented a problem.

The beautician came over to us smiling, probably at my obvious discomfort, and with a smile told my mother, "Why this must be Carol Ann!?" My mother smiled and told her, "Well for now he is Carol Ann, but he was really Karol... but not again until he learns to behave himself and wins the pageant."

The beautician then continued, "Now Harriet from the diner has told me everything. I am Susie and I am the owner and head beautician. And I think it is wonderful that your son is entering the womanless beauty pageant as a real contestant and not as a joke. I have helped prepare a number of boys who are serious about looking as feminine and girlish as possible for the pageant to look their feminine best and to pass as girls. I have found that I really like bringing out the girl in a boy. I hope you don't find that weird. I am just sharing that with you so you don't feel I will be having

any sort of issue helping Carol Ann look like the perfect little miss."

Mother was smiling. "Oh no she said. That is wonderful. Strangely enough I have also found myself enjoying seeing my son dressed as a girl, made up to look like a girl and behaving like a girl. It is like having a well behaved daughter. I have found it absolutely wonderful. I have found that I really do get a kick out of my son's feminization and wearing of female clothing and his pretending to be a girl of sorts. So I can understand how other ladies might enjoy seeing and working with feminized boys and in fact helping with the feminization process. Before all this got started I would have been shocked by such a revelation. I was pretty straight laced when it came to masculine and feminine and not mixing the two. But surprisingly enough since all this gender bending got started I have found that it is not so horrible and it can really be fun. I am enjoying it. So let's make Carol Ann as passable and as pretty as you can make the boy."

The beautician smiled and told mom, "A kindred spirit. How nice. And you will find there are a number of us in this community. And Carol Ann already looks wonderful. Apparently someone has worked on him. His eyebrows are lovely and so is his manicure; his eye brows are girlish enough but can still be thinned and shaped a bit more and his nails are fashionably shaped and well-shaped for a young lady; though we could make them a bit longer so no one would think boy when looking at Carol Ann's hands."

And she continued, "Both changes go a long way to giving a male that feminine appearance....and making them feel girlish, which is so important for a boy learning to look and behave and feel like a girl. So I imagine

for today he needs a feminine hair do with a feminine hair color, nail extensions, some more thinning and shaping of the eyebrows and some assistance with today's makeup. And if that works out we can make plans for regular visits after that. And my recommendation is that if he is serious about the pageant than he might as well maintain his new feminine look full time and occupy himself with maintaining that look full time. He will just feel and look and act so much more feminine by the time of the pageant. The trick is that he should almost think he is a girl and he will certainly act like a girl. It will become almost automatic. That is the trick to a good pageant appearance. And it makes it so much more fun for the ladies who are training him to pass as a her."

I think mom was about to ask how much it all was going to cost which I had hope would be a lot and prohibitive, but Susie told us, "Now I understand that Harriet and the Diner are sponsoring your son for the beauty pageant. And I am so happy you have chosen my Salon to introduce him and to help him into the world of feminine beauty. I just love working with the male pageant contestants, the serious ones that is. It is just so much fun watching them as they feminize and soften and sometimes even change into girls; and more fun with the boys who are serious about it but aren't so happy about it. So consider this shop also as a sponsor and there will be no costs for Carol Ann. I am sure I will have a kick working on him and teaching him to pass as a girl and how to do his own makeup. I will do everything to make him absolutely beautiful and give him the full beauty parlor experience. And I think he already is making quite the lovely girl. I expect this to be just so much fun for all of us. I hope we

all have a wonderful time with it. I can hardly wait to see him as her in the pageant.”

Mom smile and thanked Susie. Mom explained why and how I had become to be so made up. She told her that my girlfriend had already done me up pretty as the result of a bet and then after I had lost a bet I had to stay in girl mode until the pageant. As a result of having that bet I had agreed to find out if I could be made to pass as a girl and once I had been up as a girl and seemed passable then according to the terms of the bet I now had to stay dressed as a girl and to act as if I were a girl until I won a womanless beauty pageant. And so my girlfriend had already pierced my ears, thinned my eyebrows, removed my unneeded hair, and given me both a pedicure and manicure and done a full facial prior to applying makeup.

Mom explained that however, there was a limit to what my girlfriend could do for me at home and that it was also thought that the beauty parlor experience would be good for me, a boy learning what it was like to be a girl. She had used a long hair piece in my makeover as there hadn't been time enough for her to have really worked on my hair and at this time my mom thought a feminine hair style for my somewhat longish hair would serve me better and of course I needed some help applying my makeup for the day. And since Susie had brought it up nail extensions, though not too long, sounded wonderful. She asked if Susie could oblige with that today. Mom told her I would be out and about dressed as I was, in skirt and blouse, and that she was not letting me back into pants yet, and so I needed a passable feminine hair style and some makeup to last the rest of the day.