



*Reluctant Press* presents:

# Stepmother 3

B C



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AN 'ADULT TV' E-BOOK

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# Stepmother 3:

## His Stepmother Forced Him to Become Feminine, Part 3

by B C

We left Christine and John, her boy friend, about to go up north with the Greens to their mountain cabin for the weekend. Kate, Chris' stepmother had plans to get the two youths closer and to get Chris out of her and her son Grant's way, so she could take control of Daddy's business.

They arrived at the cabin late Friday night. It took time to open the cabin up for an overnight stay as it had been a while since anyone used the place. They started by turning on the power, then building a fire in the big open fire place. Then they had to take the dust covers off of the furniture and air out the place. Kate asked Chris, John and Grant to bring in the groceries and supplies they had brought with them from the car. The guys brought in the luggage while Christine began to fix dinner for everyone. Her home economics class and helping Annabelle, their cook at home, were beginning to pay off and she was becoming an excellent cook herself.

When John came in with his overnight bag, he asked which room he would be staying in for the weekend. He couldn't believe his ears when Kate looked at him and said, "Just put your thing in Christine's room, honey. You two lovers will be sharing all weekend. We wouldn't want to keep you love birds apart, now would we?"

"I'm sorry Ma'am, I don't think I heard you right," John said and he blushed bright red.

"Come now, Johnny dear, we are all adults here. There's no need to be shy. And you can just start calling me Mom from now on because we are going to be family from now

on. As far as I'm concerned, you married my daughter Christine the night you two lovers began practicing oral sex several weeks ago," Kate stated.

"Mrs. Green, I didn't do anything to Christine to take her virginity. I promised you I'd take care of her. I love her and wouldn't do anything to hurt her, she is truly a very good girl," John said.

"Johnny, trust me, I know just how good Christine is. Grant and I are the ones who have trained her and you're right, she's really good. I'm sure you know that from first hand experience. She has lips of silk, a magical tongue and the warmest, softest mouth and throat any man could dream of, and she really knows how to use them. You'll learn these skills too, in good time, Honey," Kate said.

John was confused, embarrassed and speechless all at once. Kate took him by the arm and led him to the table that Christine was putting the meal on. John wasn't sure what was happening but he felt really strange and weird. He didn't know that Kate had put a strong sedative in his drink earlier in the evening. She felt he'd be easier to manage and control if he was sedated.

They sat down to eat. Christine walked up behind him, put her arms around him and kissed his ear, neck and cheek. Then she slowly turned him toward her and pressed her soft shiny red lips to his softly. She traced his lips with her tongue teasingly, as goose bumps ran up and down his arms, shoulders and spine. Then she whispered softly in his ear, "I'm sorry that you got dragged into all of this. I had nothing at all to say about anything that's happened to us," she told him.

Then Chris took her seat. "Did you get everything moved in from the car and did you help Mother get things in order in the living room? I can smell the fire in the fireplace. It's always romantic to sit in front of the fire all cuddled up with someone you love. Don't you agree?" she said, kissing him again and looking straight into his big brown eyes.

"Christine, I'm not sure if your Mom was kidding me or not, but she told me to put all my things into your room and that we'd be sharing the room and a bed all weekend," John said uncertainly.

"I know. isn't it wonderful. She just informed me too. You do want to stay with me, don't you? I mean, I hope that you don't want to sleep with Grant?" She smiled.

John couldn't even answer; he was embarrassed and not at all comfortable with talking about things of a sexual nature in front of her mother and brother. 'What the hell is going on here?' he thought. He was really uncomfortable with this sudden turn of events.

They ate the wonderful meal Chris had prepared and made small talk. Chris sat side by side with John. All through the meal, she kept her right hand in his lap, rubbing his thigh or groin. It was all the poor boy could do to keep from stabbing himself in the face with his fork, as Chris would gently squeeze his cock and balls. He did his best not to squirm and moan out loud but he was in agony from the raging hard-on cramped up in his tight jeans. John kept moving her hand off of his lap. She'd put it right back on him immediately, as ordered by Kate. Also, Christine kept leaning over and kissing his neck and ear. She playfully bit his ear, put her tongue in it, and slowly moved her tongue around, almost driving him crazy.