



*Reluctant Press* presents:

# CHEATED, CAUGHT & CHANGED 2

Lynn Brown



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A 'HER TV' E-BOOK

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# **CHEATED, CAUGHT & CHANGED BOOK 2**

**By Lynn Brown**

## **CHAPTER 25-The Party**

Arriving back at their house, Billy prepared a chicken salad with low calorie dressing for lunch. After cleaning up, Billy and Carol sat down at the kitchen table and went over the menu he had prepared for Carol's party for the coming Saturday.

Carol was pleased with the menu. "Friday afternoon, after finishing your household duties, I want you to do the grocery shopping and prepare some of the salads so you will not have so much work to do on Saturday. I expect you to serve my guests. The party will start about three. You should plan on them eating at six o'clock," mentioned Carol.

During the next week, everything went according to Carol's schedule. Each afternoon and evening, Billy practiced his feminine traits under the watchful eye of his wife, who had arranged her schedule so she would be in town every evening. Friday when Carol arrived home, Billy had a glass of wine waiting for her to enjoy while he prepared dinner.

Afterwards, Carol and Billy decorated the condo, putting pink and red streamers in the den and eating area. Billy finished preparations for the precooked foods, placing labels and empty serving bowls on the table until Carol was satisfied with the table arrangements. Before bed, Carol informed Sissy, "After our walk, you are to clean up the house and dust everything. Just wear your jogging outfit in the morning. I also want your bedroom to be cleaned and all your clothing stored in its proper place."

Saturday morning, the couple finished their walk and breakfast, then cleaned the house. Carol reminded her husband, "Take your shower, then shave very closely today. I do not want to see any trace of hair on your face. I wish for you to look your best for our company. Wash, condition and roll your hair as I have shown you. Wear your flowered shirtwaist dress with your red undies and your corset. I wish to lace you into your corset today. Off you go, girl. Call me when you are ready."

After showering and rolling his hair in the tight curlers, Billy carefully shaved his face twice, then worked lotion over his entire body, using a roller for his backside. After pulling red lace panties over his gaff and placing his attached falsies into the cups of the matching red lace wire cup bra, he knocked on Carol's open bedroom door and asked her for her assistance with his corset.

"Come in, Sissy," Carol called from her vanity. "Go over to my bed and wait a minute." Carol was only in her panties and bra but had fully made up her face as if she was going to a concert that evening. Handing his wife the pink corset trimmed with red ribbon, Billy followed her over to the bed. "Grab hold of the bed post, Sissy Sue. I want to be sure that your waist will be as small as possible today. Hold the bed post as I tighten your corset laces."

Carol was working and pulling the strings tightly until the edges of the corset closed completely around his body. Putting her knee into his back, Carol gave a final jerk until the corset was tightly around his waist. The extra tug left Billy gasping for breath. Even though he had worn his corset completely closed for the last three weeks, it was tighter than at any other time. Going to her dresser, Carol took out a new pair of silky sheer tan hose and handed them to Billy to put on his feet. Once Billy had pulled the garters under his panties and each hose up his smooth legs, Carol clasped each garter snap clamping the nylons tightly on her husband's legs. Then she adjusted the length of the garters, making sure the stocking were taut.

"Sissy Sue, after your put on your pink slip, do your makeup except your eyes and lips. I want to do those for you today. Call me when you are ready," commanded Carol. "I will also style your hair."

Going to his dressing table, Billy took great pains to make sure his foundation was perfect. Knowing that Carol was taking extra effort to insure that he would be completely feminine for the party, he should be as careful as possible to insure he looked his girlish best. He called Carol when he was ready; she came into his room and completed his makeup by making his eyes wider than normal using the liner and different shades of eye shadow until she was completely satisfied with her husband's face. She soon had his lips outlined with a cupid bow, colored in bright red, then she added a protective glossy sealer coat to his painted lips. Billy sat as Carol took out the curlers and brushed and shaped his hair into a feminine fashion with curls, bangs and waves. Carol added more than enough hair spray to hold his pretty, styled hair in place.

"After, you finish dressing and selecting your jewelry, put on your red heels. I want you to put three coats of polish on your nails. The girls will be arriving around three. I will answer the door and entertain my guests. You are to stay in your room until I call you. Remember, you are to be on your best feminine behavior. You will not wish to use your male

voice when you speak for fear of giving yourself away. If you behave properly today, then tonight you shall be rewarded handsomely," promised Carol, giving Billy a huge smile.

Billy was applying the second coat of polish to his nails as the doorbell rang. Since his door was closed, he could only hear muffled voices, but he ascertained that several women had come into the condo. He heard the doorbell several more times while he finished polishing his nails. About three-thirty, Billy heard a knock on his door. He answered in his best feminine voice, "Come in."

His mother-in-law entered his room, announcing, "Sissy Sue, Carol would like you to come into the den."

It was second nature to Billy to adjust his dress when rising from the stool. Taking a deep breathe, he then followed his mother in law into the room filled with ladies.

Carol met him at the end of the hallway, took his arm tightly and lead him into the center of the room before introducing him to the crowd. "Ladies, I would like to reintroduce all of you to my husband, now know as Sissy Sue, who is reflecting his new position by his mode of dress.

"Sissy Sue, I believe you know all the ladies attending your coming out party."

Embarrassment and humiliation overcame Billy who wanted to run as quickly as his high heel shoes would allow to the security of his bedroom. Carol had a strong grip on his arm and his mother-in-law blocked the hallway, preventing him from running anywhere.

Carol continued, "Sissy Sue, you not only are the guest of honor today, but you will be providing the entertainment as well. Even though you know them, I thought it would be a good idea for each one of them to meet the new you individually."

Taking his arm firmly, Carol walked Billy around the room, introducing him to everyone. She spoke loudly so all might hear. "You remember Linda Brown who fitted you for the lovely corset that you are wearing. I'm sure Linda and all the girls would love to see you model your corset for them. Girls, wouldn't it be a good idea to have him model his entire wardrobe for you to see just how well-adjusted Sissy Sue has become to wearing dresses!"

Pausing for a moment for the applause from the girls to her idea to subside, Carol continued with her introductions. "Sissy Sue, you remember Betty who was kind enough to give you her black panties and bra that night I caught you in the hotel with her. And this is Cindy from the Accounting Department at your former store. She is the other lady you confessed to having an affair with. This is Marilyn who fitted you and helped you select the lovely lingerie you so adore. Now let me introduce you to Peggy Cannon who was so very kind to you during your purchases at the estate sale."

Billy was embarrassed at being introduced to the ladies attending the party. Carol continued her introductions, "Sissy Sue, I am sure you recognize Amanda whom you dated during the past six months as well as Jenny, the attorney with whom you also had an affair.

"Oh Lynn and Angie, would you please come over here? You both dated my husband. I would like to reacquaint you with him today. Girls, this is Sissy Sue. Does he now interest you as a possible date?" Carol laughed as did the two women standing before her. Billy

remembered that he had met Angie, a grade school teacher, at a bar one evening several months ago. Lynn was an officer at the bank branch near his store. For over three months he had enjoyed her company as she was wild in bed.

The door bell rang. Carol excused herself as she and Sissy Sue went to greet the late arrival. Carol opening the door and introduced herself. "I am Carol Clark Spencer. You must be Connie." Extending her hand to Connie, Carol continued. "I am glad you could attend our party. Let me introduce you to an old acquaintance, my husband whom you should know. Maybe you did not recognize him. Sissy Sue, can you give your old girlfriend a kiss?" Billy's face reddened darker than the color of the blush he had earlier applied. "Connie, this is my husband whom I have renamed from Billy to Sissy Sue."

Connie kissed Billy lightly on the cheek as one woman would greeting a friend. She told Billy, "You were a handsome man but you make an adorable woman, Sissy Sue. I would never have recognized you if your wife had not introduced us. I wondered why you hadn't called me lately. I had no idea that you were married. From the way you look today, I now understand why I haven't seen you for the past month. Here is a gift for you. I hope you enjoy it. Carol, I appreciate your letting me know the full story with Billy, I mean Sissy Sue."

Carol, pecking Connie on her cheek, answered, "Thank you for coming. Your openness with me concerning my husband is greatly appreciated. You and the other girls have been very cooperative in explaining your relationships with my husband. Please come in, I would like to introduce you to the other ladies. Here is a name tag for you. The red tags identify those with whom Sissy Sue has had affairs during the past year."

Carol turned her attention to her femininely dressed husband, giving him orders, "Sissy Sue, I want you to serve wine to all our guests. Once you finish serving, come to the chair in the center of the room so you can open your presents."

While serving the ladies, Billy received glowing compliments on his outfit, his makeup and how well he managed walking in high-heeled shoes. Once the glasses were passed to his guests, Billy walked slowly towards the small straight back chair in the center of the room where he faced the guests. He sat as he had practiced hundreds of times by putting his calves to the chair, at the same time smoothing his petticoat and skirt under him with both hands. He sat on the front edge of the chair, his legs crossed at his knee, hanging straight down, parallel to his other leg.

Carol walked toward the chair. She carried several of the pretty wrapped packages and said, "Ladies, I wish to thank each of you for being here today for Sissy Sue's Coming Out Party. I am grateful for the cooperation you have given me so I could learn more of my husband's activities. With one exception, none of you were aware that Sissy Sue was married. My husband agreed to my terms for punishment and I must give him credit for adhering to the terms I laid forth. I know that he has been embarrassed and humiliated today as he deserves. This is the price he is paying for his unfaithfulness. Now let's get on with the entertainment."

She handed Billy the first package. "This is from Linda, a close friend of mine who owns the Enchanted Boutique. Sissy, I want you to read the cards, then hold your gift up so everyone can see."

Carefully unwrapping the package from Linda, Billy read from the card, using his best feminine voice. He was fully aware of the consequences if he did not assume the full feminine role. He was sure that Carol had this party in mind during his hours of voice training. "Something sexy for a beautiful lady," he read. Opening the box, Billy removed a long red satin, low-cut, full skirted nightgown with a red lace bodice. Rising from the chair at Carol's suggestion, Billy held the full-length nightgown in front of him. Everyone clapped while Billy, doing as told, took a large turn, showing the full-skirted gown in action.

The next gift was from Amanda. Her card read, "To Billy, now called Sissy Sue. I hope you will enjoy wearing your new clothing for an additional six months." Billy's mouth dropped as he had forgotten the full terms of his agreement with Carol. How had she gotten the names of his girlfriends? It suddenly dawned on him that when Carol was picking up his personal effects from the office, she found his pocket organizer. He realized that she had found the names and telephone numbers of his girlfriends. He knew that Carol was intelligent, but it never occurred to him that she would ever have access to his files.

Carol smiled as Billy read the card from Amanda. She had been correct in her assumption that her husband had lied about the number of affairs. She watched as Billy took a nylon peach colored teddy with flared legs, thin spaghetti straps and a peach rose bud centered on the lacy layered bodice. All the girls were laughing as Billy held the feminine garment in front of him. "Thank you for such a beautiful gift. The color is simply lovely!" Billy replied, trying to combat their giggling.

The present from Cindy, the girl who worked in the Accounting Department of Bloomingdale's, was next. In the box was a pink drape neck lamb's wool sweater. Pulling the sweater to his chest so all could see, Billy noticed that the sweater had a SSS silk monogram above the right breast. The sweater was a medium which Billy knew would be the correct size.

Opening a small heavy package, Billy read the card. "To Sissy Sue, You told me several times how you loved the scent of my perfume. May you enjoy your own today and for the additional six months in dresses that you have earned by dating me. Always, Lynn." Opening the package, Billy found a large bottle of White Diamonds perfume.

"This is very thoughtful of you, Lynn. Thank you very much," he was forced to reply as Carol had whispered in his ear.

From Jenny, the attorney whom Billy had seen often during the last year, another card read, "I know you will look sweet when you wear these pretty lacy undies. I hope you enjoy the additional six months punishment time added to your sentence." Billy opened the box and pulled out a full-length white nylon slip trimmed in lavender ribbon with two rows of lavender lace at the hem. The bodice was white lace intertwined with lavender ribbon. After Billy showed everyone the delicate slip, he found a pair of matching panties and bra, both intertwined with the same lavender ribbons.

Betty's card read, "To Sissy Sue, here is a sexy gift similar to the undies I left behind. I know these will fit you perfectly. Every girl needs black in her wardrobe." Billy received a set of black lace panties and black underwire bra similar to the framed pair hanging in his room.

Marilyn from Carol's company gave Billy a red strapless long line bra as well as a pair of bright red nylon panties. Angie, the teacher whom he had met at a bar while working at the mall, presented Billy with a pink babydoll nightie with matching panties accompanied by a card saying, "Learning is a great experience. You should profit by this experience for an additional six months."

Peggy's gifts to Billy were three dresses which she had purchased at the same estate sale where she had met Carol and Sissy Sue. One dress was an off-the-shoulder black taffeta cocktail dress with a full underskirt. Another was a Spring yellow flowered dress with a short sleeve jacket. The skirt was full in order to accommodate a petticoat, while the third dress was a tight body-fitting silk creation in peacock blue with a side zipper. The top of the dress was fashioned with a large twelve-inch wide white lace wrap collar opened slightly in the front. Included with this dress was a three-strand pearl choker necklace.

Connie, the woman Billy had dated the most during his fling, presented the last gift Billy opened. "To Sissy Sue, formerly Billy. Another sentence extension of six months you have earned. This little gift may earn you more during your days as a female. This is for all Carol's friends to enjoy as well. Good luck, girlie!"

Billy hesitated before pulling out the black taffeta dress. He could hear rustling sounds as he removed the dress from the box. The dress was trimmed with white lace ribbons which were threaded in and out of the material, along the short sleeves and around the low-cut neck. The skirt of the dress was full but extremely short. Once Billy held the dress in front of him, he was aware that the dress was a uniform. Laying the dress on the chair, Billy found a short, white, stiff petticoat with at least six layers emanating from the elastic waistband. His face blushed with humiliation as he removed the final item from the box, a pair of white flounce lace panties.

One of the ladies loudly said, "Oh look, girls, how appropriate, a French Maid's uniform. I can hardly wait to see Billy, no, Sissy Sue wearing his uniform."

From behind Billy's chair, Carol announced, "Thank you, ladies, for coming to Sissy Sue's party. I am sure he will love his wonderful gifts during the next three and one half years of forced femininity. Now for the entertainment. I am sure Sissy Sue will be glad to model most of the lovely gifts in his new wardrobe. Let's give him some encouragement!"

Carol continued after applause from the group, saying, "Sissy Sue take off your pretty dress. I am sure the girls would like to see what you are wearing under your lovely frock." Doing as told, Billy removed his dress and stood in front of the group in his undies and petticoat. Soon the petticoat and his slip were removed, revealing his corset, nylons, bra and panties. Many comments regarding his corset came from the women. They all were amazed by his slim figure as a result of the tight lacing. Billy was told to turn around so everyone could see how tightly he was laced.

His wife handed Sissy Sue the first piece of feminine apparel to model, the bright red silk gown given to him by Linda Brown. After sliding the gown over his corseted body until it was resting over his protruding bosom, he walked around the room, modeling for all the ladies. After taking off the gown in front of all the women, he removed his heels before stepping into the peach teddy. Carol assisted as Billy tried to hide the straps from his pink bra.



Handing Billy the pink monogrammed sweater, Carol then went to his bedroom and retrieved his red wool skirt. He stepped into the skirt, adjusted the zipper to the back, then pulled the zipper closed after hooking the snap. The ladies noted the grace with which Billy had adjusted his skirt as if it were second nature to him. He acted as any of the guests at the party would when dressing themselves. Putting on his pink heels, he modeled this outfit for his guest.

Carol escorted Billy back to his room, carrying the other presents so he might model them. Meantime the ladies were refilling their wine glasses, awaiting the rest of the show.

Keeping on his corset and hose, he removed his panties and bra to don the white panties with lavender ribbon and matching bra while carrying the slip out to the party. The girls were amused as the sissified man walked into the room wearing the panties, bra, corset and heels. After walking around the room, Billy gathered the slip and put it over his head, letting it slide over his breasts and down until the lace-trimmed hem was about his knees. Again he had to walk the entire room, going to each guest individually. All the women complimented Billy's new set of frilly undies.

Returning to his bedroom, Sissy took off the lingerie. He dressed in the pink babydoll nightie and matching panties. Looking in the mirror, he could see his falsies showing beneath the thin layers of nylon. Again wearing his heels, he paraded before the group. Billy never knew women could be so loud as they whistled and cheered the embarrassed feminized male.

Billy continued the show by modeling one of his sweater sets of pink cashmere along with his red skirt. Next came the blue sweater set and dark blue skirt. Carol helped Billy as he took off his clothing, handing him the floor-length tight white silk nightgown with matching peignoir. Billy put on his white heeled mules to complete the outfit. Carol decided to change his jewelry, choosing the large dangling rhinestone earrings and clamping them to Billy's earlobes. Opening up the White Diamond perfume, Carol sprayed Billy with the wonderfully scented gift before accompanying him to the den.

The women all complimented Sissy on his lovely figure and enticing lingerie. Amanda remarked, "Girls, I would be aroused by any man looking this lovely and sexy. I am a bit envious as he looks so much more alluring than I ever would in this beautiful gown and peignoir." All the guests applauded Billy who turned crimson from the top of his forehead to the tip of his red painted toes.

After showing his trousseau, Billy returned to the bedroom while Carol was informing the ladies that they will be a short intermission while Sissy Sue changed into evening wear. Billy was told to strip down to his corset and nylons. Carol went into the other room to retrieve the red strapless bra and matching panties for her husband. Then she asked Linda Brown if she would assist Sissy Sue with his evening gown.

After Carol gave her husband the red lace-covered panties, Billy put them on and stood still as Linda helped him into the red strapless bra. While Linda was closing the hooks in the back of the bra, Carol removed the two petticoats from the hanging bag in Billy's closet. Linda untied the pullers on Billy's corset before tightening them, taking out any slack. Linda was holding Billy's hand as he stepped into the petticoats, enabling him to maintain his balance. Carol was hurrying as she removed the red satin strapless evening

gown from its hanger and opened the long side zipper. Gathering the gown at the bottom, both Carol and Linda raised the dress above Billy's head and lowered the gown into place. Tugging at the bodice to pull the gown above his covered breast, the girls were able to close the side zipper. Billy was told to sit at the dressing table and raise his gown. Linda slipped his feet into the red satin shoes.

Carol touched up his makeup while Linda fastened the clasp of the rhinestone necklace. The stones of the necklace rested just above the crevice of his bosom while the necklace itself enveloped his naked chest. Billy was already wearing the rhinestone earrings which matched the set. To this, he added the rhinestone triple strand bracelet on his arm.

Carol preceded Billy into the den and announced that he was modeling an evening gown which he was wearing for the very first time. All the ladies took their seats, awaiting the arrive of Billy. Holding the gown slightly up in both red tipped hands, Billy walked slowly on the high heels, being careful not to get tangled in the satin gown to avoid tripping. Everyone applauded as Billy walked into the room, carrying his head and shoulders high as he had been taught. It was easy to keep his back straight due to the constriction of his corset. Carol told Billy to stop at each lady to let her examine the gown and get a good look at the now extremely feminized male. After making the rounds in the den, Billy returned to his room, hoping to get back into his simple shirtwaist dress. Carol announced, "Ladies, this concludes our entertainment. Fill your glasses and we will soon be serving a buffet in a few minutes."

His wife informed Billy, "Remove your evening gown and petticoats, then place them on hangers in your closet. Put your jewelry away, then put on the single strand of pearls and the pearl cluster earrings. Remove your red panties and strapless bra. I want you to wear the white lace panties and your white Wonder Bra. I will come in a moment to assist you, Sissy Sue."

Carol checked with the guests and accepted their congratulations on a fitting punishment for her spouse. They were all quite impressed as how feminine and ladylike Sissy Sue had become and were questioning Carol about whether she was going to enforce the three and one half years for Billy to wear dresses. Carol assured everyone she was determined to adhere to their agreement. Billy had had an opportunity to tell the truth but still tried to deceive her by lying.

Coming into Billy's bedroom, Carol saw that her husband had put on his white slip, petticoat and had started buttoning the shirtwaist dress. "Sissy Sue, take that off. Since you will be serving our guest with the wonderful buffet you prepared, you need to wear a proper uniform. I will be back in a minute. In the meantime, take off your petticoat, slip and dress."

About the time Billy finished complying with his wife's orders, Carol entered his room carrying the French Maid's outfit. "It would be fitting for you to wear this uniform for the balance of the evening. Put on these lovely feminine panties, my darling Sissy Sue."

Stepping into the lacy panties, Billy felt more humiliated by this small act than he had been at the entire afternoon parading about in the other feminine apparel. He thought, "At least I was spared the embarrassment of having to put on this uniform in front of the women I dated."

Carol handed Billy the short stiff petticoat. He stepped into the garment, pulling it to his waist. She had unzipped the back of the dress so he could raise the dress over his head, being careful not to muss his hair. His tresses had not moved throughout the entire modeling session as his hair was held in place by the excessive amount of hair spray applied earlier.

Carol zipped the dress in the back before telling Billy, "Dearie, you need your black heels with this outfit." Billy retrieved his three-inch patent leather pumps from his closet. Sitting on the dressing stool, he slipped them over his nylon-covered legs. Facing his wife, he felt very naked and exposed. Carol led Billy to the hanging full-length mirror on the back of the door to show him how he looked.

"Don't you look absolutely beautiful in your short skirt, dear? Look, you can see your rhumba panties under the starched petticoat. Hmm, something is missing." Going to his dresser, Carol found the organdy apron from his black household uniform. She slipped the straps over his shoulders before tying a large bow in the back. The strings of the apron wrapped around his waist gave emphasis to his narrow waistline. The skirt of the apron barely covered the puffed out dress. The white ruffled hem of his petticoat showed as did his panties whenever he moved.

Seeing that she had again brought humiliation to her petticoated husband, she added, "You are so adorable wearing your uniform. I know the girls will enjoy you as much as I do, my lovely dedicated husband. You are better looking as a woman than you ever were as a man. The lovely thing is that you are just in the beginning stages of womanhood. Come, show your girl friends how lovely and how ladylike you have become as you serve us this evening."

As Billy returned to the den, all the ladies stopped talking as they saw Billy entering the room.

Connie, the girlfriend who had given him the outfit, said, "My God, he is absolutely stunning. His small waist, lovely legs, beautiful face, jutting boobs, and uniform are just priceless. He looks beautiful. If I didn't know, I would never think this gorgeous creature was ever a man, much less someone I had dated and bedded. Am I wrong, girls?"

Once again, Billy was humiliated at being seen in this costume. All the ladies were impressed with Billy in his French Maid uniform. Each guest took a turn to come over to Billy to tell him that he was lovely and very feminine. Each lady had to make sure she lifted the petticoat just enough to expose his ruffle covered panties.

Excusing himself, he went into the kitchen to get the food from the refrigerator, warm the food in the microwave, then set the buffet table. All the while, Billy was very aware of the rustling he made as his petticoat brushed between his satin skirt and his nylon-covered legs.

After mentioning to Carol that the food was ready, Billy took his place at the end of the line as he was instructed to do by his wife. When a guest filled her plate and refreshed her drink, Billy assisted by taking her plate and handing it back to her after the woman had seated herself. Each guest watched Billy carefully as he stooped, exposing his panty-covered bottom. They were able to see the realistic falsies compressed by the Wonder Bra forming a deep valley that was evident in the low-cut bodice of his dress

After everyone had been served and seated, Billy took a plate for himself. Standing in the kitchen, he nibbled on his food while making sure the serving bowls did not go empty. He was constantly walking daintily from the kitchen to the den to make sure all the guests had wine or water in their glasses.

After the buffet was over, Billy washed the dishes, put away the food, and cleaned up the kitchen. Occasionally someone would ask, "Sissy Sue, would you be so kind as to bring me a glass of water?" The ladies would stop talking in order to watch the feminized man perform his tasks.

It was nine o'clock when the party ended. Billy was at the door, thanking his guests for attending his party and for the gifts he received. His wife thanked each lady for attending and for their support. "I will be sure and send you a picture of Sissy Sue as soon as I have the film developed," she told each guest. This was news to Billy as he did not know that he was being photographed during the party.

When the last guest left, the couple went into the den. Sissy had to sit on the edge of the small straight back chair so not to expose his panties to his wife. It was hard trying to keep his skirt down. Carol, sitting in the recliner after removing her heels, turned to her strangely dressed husband, "Sissy Sue, I am proud of you today. Although you were shamed and humiliated as I had intended for you to be, you behaved very ladylike and did as you were told. Now you know I did not believe you when you confessed to only one other affair. You have been femininely dressed for about one month. This leaves eleven months on your original agreement plus an additional thirty months for your extra affairs. I do not know if you have additional girl friends. Since your punishment period of being in dresses is being extended, I will have gotten my revenge by the end of your sentence."

Billy starting to plead with his wife but was interrupted as Carol said, "No, I do not want to hear if you had other affairs or not. We will drop the subject. If you do not wish to carry out your sentence as I have outlined it, you may quit tonight. If so, I expect you to leave tomorrow morning. I will immediately file for a divorce. If you still want to remain with me, then we will live as two woman for the next forty-one months. Which is your choice, Sissy Sue?"

Billy sat for a few minutes before answering. "Carol, I know what I did was wrong. Yes, I was shamed and humiliated today more than I have ever been. I admit that I deserve your anger and wrath. I was hoping that my punishment would only be for one year. You have taught me a lot over the last month and I am sure that I will be learning more should I agree to continue. Forty-one months of having to live and act as a lady is asking a lot of a man. But I have agreed to your punishment because I do love you and want to keep you as my wife. Therefore I will agree to continue wearing ladies clothing and presenting myself as a woman. I do not wish to embarrass myself nor you with my behavior. I know that you could have spread the word to all my friends and employer but you did not even though you had every right to get even with me for the shame I brought upon you. I am truly sorry and ask for your forgiveness."

Knowing that she now had the upper hand in their marriage, Carol answered. "I do love you even though at this time it is hard to forgive you, particularly since you lied about the number of affairs you had. In time, I may or may not be able to forgive you com-

pletely. I am glad that you decided to continue your punishment. I promised you a treat tonight if you behaved properly during your party. I would like you to hang up all your clothes and put every thing away, including your new gifts. Once you have finished, undress completely including your gaff and come into my room."

## CHAPTER 26-The Treat

"Thank you for being understanding and accepting of me," Billy stated as he hurried into his room. Once there, he folded and hung all the new gifts, as well as the other clothing he had modeled, the maid's uniform and his corset. He was glad to take off that confining garment. Removing his gaff, he paraded naked except for his painted face into his wife's bedroom. Carol had drawn a warm tub full of scented bubble salts and had several scented candles glowing around the tub. "Come relax in this warm bath. You deserve to be pampered tonight, my dear," stated Carol who was wearing a cotton house robe.

Billy quickly slid into the tub of warm water. He lay in the tub, breathing the sweet aroma of the salts and the candles. In the background he could hear soft romantic music coming from Carol's CD player. Carol excused herself for several moments while Billy relaxed, awaiting his reward.

Upon Carol's return, she added some additional bath salts and warm water to the tub. Taking a large sponge, she started rubbing Billy's back, then his chest. Billy could feel his wife's long fingers rubbing his chest. He could feel the pull through his glued falsies as his wife massaged his chest. Taking his arms one at a time, she slowly washed them before heading for his legs. She did not wash his face as she wanted Billy to be aware that he was in a feminine mode during his reward. Dropping the sponge into the tub, Carol picked up the soap and began rubbing Billy's chest, then arms, under his arms and his back. Billy's manhood was standing directly towards the ceiling. Carol finished with his feet and legs, then started towards Billy's groin area.

Not missing a stroke when she encountered his hardened penis, she continued with the soap by rubbing his rigid shaft and testicles. After lathering her hands, her fingers found Billy's shaft again. She started rubbing up and down in slow even strokes. After a minute, the stroking increased in speed and intensity. Billy was trying to raise his body from the water. He started moaning as Carol wrapped her left hand completely around his shaft. The fingers of her right hand were massaging his balls. Finally, Billy could no longer hold back, spewing his sperm into her hand. Carol grabbed his balls, simultaneously clamping her fingers tightly around his rigid, spewing shaft.

"That was wonderful, Carol, thank you!" Billy whispered to his wife.

"Your welcome, my dear Sissy. Let me rinse your body using the shower head," she said as she drained the tub. Once Billy was rinsed with warm water, Carol patted him dry using a fluffy pink towel. Then she took out the sweet-smelling body lotion to rub over his entire body. Having Billy raise his arms, she applied the feminine deodorant she had obtained from Billy's bathroom.

After being handed the new red full-length satin nightgown that Linda had given him, he placed it over his head, bringing the bodice over his breast. "You will not need to wear your gaff, my dear, as I believe your manhood has lost its magical powers for tonight. Put

on your mules and let's watch a video in the den before bedtime," said Carol, going to her dresser to take out a long lime green gown. Taking off her cotton robe, she was completely naked before putting on her nightgown.

Billy was holding Carol's hand while they walked into the den. Carol inserted a video into the machine. Carol started the video. Smiling to her husband, she said, "I hope everything turned out. I had mother taping our party today. Let's enjoy rehashing the events of today."

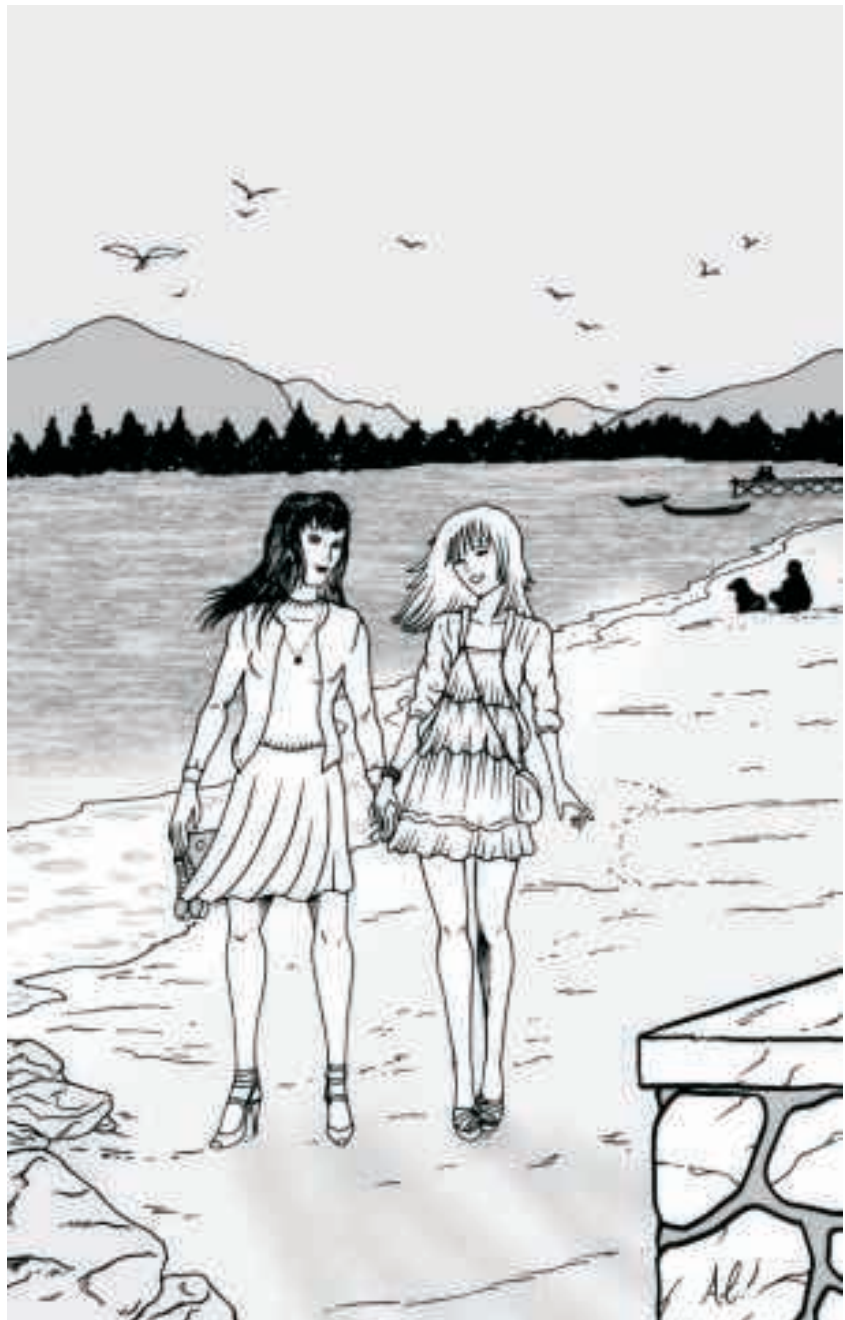
Billy was embarrassed during most of the video, particularly the parts showing him modeling all his outfits. Watching the scene showing him make his entrance into the den wearing the French Maid's uniform brought a blush to his cheeks.

Soon the video was over. Carol suggested, "Dear, you have earned a well-deserved rest. Tomorrow, you stay in bed. I will start breakfast before waking you. Do not forget to remove your makeup before bed and to moisture your face. By the way, sweet girl, you look lovely in your new gown. I trust it feels as nice as it looks on you. Pleasant dreams."

After removing his makeup, brushing his hair and moisturizing his face, which had become a daily evening routine, Billy slid into bed between the satin sheets with the red satin nightgown wrapped around his legs. Almost immediately, he fell asleep.

He was awakened by the smell of bacon being cooked. Sitting at the dressing table, he arranged his hair and added red lipstick before joining his wife in the kitchen.

"Good morning, Sissy. Even though we are both on a diet, I thought that bacon and toast would be a nice treat for



a change. Sit down and I will bring you juice and coffee.”

After the leisurely breakfast, Carol instructed her relaxed husband, “Today, you can do without your corset. Wear your skirt and a sweater outfit. For your undies, wear a garter belt, camisole, bra, waist cinch and panties as well as your gaff. I thought it would be nice if we took a walk in the park or down by the lake. You need to wear your heels, but carry your tennis shoes. You can change your shoes before we walk. Before you dress, I want to remove and clean your falsies, then tape them back into place with fresh adhesive.”

It was a pleasant afternoon as Billy and Carol enjoyed a leisurely walk along the lake. The sky was pale blue without a cloud in the sky. Billy was glad he was wearing the cardigan over the light blue angora shell since there was a breeze along the shoreline from the lake. They walked for over an hour, enjoying the outdoors. “It feels nice not having to wear a corset,” Billy thought. He was enjoying the feeling as the satin material of the garter belt across his stomach rubbed gently against his nylon panties. The pressure from the cinch was nowhere as confining as the corset.

The couple drove to a nearby deli where they had a small salad while sharing a club sandwich. At Carol’s insistence, Billy changed from his tennis shoes to the three-inch heels. Once back in their condo, Billy and Carol decided to take a short nap. Carol informed Billy, “Tonight we are going to the symphony. They will be featuring several compositions by Mozart. Set your clock for an hour from now. While you are showering, I will lay out your outfit for tonight. Have a pleasant nap, Sissy.”

## CHAPTER 27-The Concert

The alarm woke Billy from his short nap. Stripping to his panties and bra, he entered the shower where he remembered to use his shower cap. After drying, he wrapped his towel over his breasts and came into his bedroom. Laid on his bed was the white long-leg high waist girdle, a clean gaff, dark smoke nylons, his dark blue fancy laced bra with matching panties alongside his dark blue lacy camisole, the new blue suit, the transparent blouse and three-inch navy pumps. Billy started dressing, first donning his gaff. Then he covered the nude-colored garment with the dark lacy blue panties. Bending forward and inserting his arms into the shoulder straps of the matching bra, he placed the falsies, which had been glued to his chest that afternoon, into the cups of the bra. Straightening up, he adjusted the bra and hooked the rear snaps. Having watched his wife many times as she put on her girdle for special occasions, he knew that he should put on the panties before the girdle.

Billy struggled to pull the restricting garment up his hips and into place above his waist. The long top of the girdle, rising twelve inches above his waistline, was reinforced with heavy elastic in the top band which acted as a waist cinch. Struggling and taking in a deep breath, Billy was able to close the four eyelets on the side. Now he could pull the long zipper from his hip up to the top of the girdle. The closed zipper took most of the pressure off the hooks while his waist was reduced three inches by the top band of the garment. Satin panels in the rear and front of the girdle were flattening his stomach and cupping the cheeks of his butt. The long cotton and elastic legs were gripping tightly around his thighs.