

# THE TRANSFORMATION

SAGA OF  
PHYLLIS

# 2



# **The Transformation**

## **The Saga of Phyllis Part #2**

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### Saga # 2

#### Introduction

In the first installment of this series you were introduced to several characters in Phyllis' life. The two that are most important to her are Suzi, Phyllis' sweet little housemate that loves to play the part of a seven to eight year old girl that needs a spanking every now and then, and Phyllis' Mother who started her on her way to womanhood at an early age and has continued to love, assist, and support her every step of the way.

Suzi, a very special friend and lover, in reality is an eighteen, almost nineteen year old girl. You may think of her as a very submissive lesbian lover. She is much too young to work so she stays at home and is the perfect little *plaything* to have around the house when Phyllis gets bored.

The other person is Phyllis' Mom, Jean. It all started when she and her former neighbor, Gloria Casey, teamed up to dress Phyllis in Gloria's daughter's clothes that they had outgrown. Jean and Gloria have been the best of friends ever since.

Now Phyllis will be standing up with Gloria's daughter, Jane, on her wedding day.

When they lived side by side the children went back and forth between the homes as if they were connected. Both of Gloria's daughters thought it was *great fun* to dress *Phillip* in their clothes and even take *her* shopping as *Phyllis*, "their cousin from out of town".

The plan that Jean had hatched when Phillip was only six years old worked perfectly. She wanted a daughter and Gloria and her daughters were more than willing to help Phillip learn to dress and actually be a girl.

They were all proud of Phyllis and the huge success of her store, *Black Lace and Promises*, the *Fredericks Of Hollywood* style store she has built from the ground up.

In the first segment we learned that the bride-to-be, Jane Casey, had changed so much since their childhood that

Phyllis did not recognize her at all. When Phyllis sees her in the dressing room of her exclusive lingerie salon her presence sparks a renewed interest in each other, especially when Jane asks Phyllis to stand up with her at her upcoming wedding.

Phyllis was so overwhelmed she almost cried. She had helped dress a lot of brides in the finest of lingerie for their wedding and honeymoon but had never been asked to take part in the actual ceremony.

Everyone knew that *she* was still as *he* so I am sure that her gender bending had a lot to do with her being left out.

Gloria and Jane had talked about it at length and they really wanted Phyllis to share this very special time in their lives since Linda—Jane's younger sister and Phyllis' best friend all through school—had died in a traffic car accident when she was only seventeen.

We now pick up the story right where book one, *The Saga Of Phyllis* left off after that *wild weekend* with Jane...

## Chapter One

Mom called me on Sunday night as she always does. She just never calls Friday or Saturday nights because she knows those are my nights to have overnight guests and she just never wants to disturb my love life. She is such a great Mom and my best friend in the whole world. She may call Suzi on her line those nights to check on her. She likes to think of Suzi as another little daughter.

What she really wants to hear from me is a blow by blow account of my sexual exploits during the weekend. I have to clean it up a bit and leave a lot out but she really *gets off* hearing about *my getting it* from a new lover or me bringing a new shapely lady home from the country club where we left her husband drunk at the bar and how we made passionate love for hours on end just to get even with the inconsiderate drunk.

Mom was all excited about the wedding. She was so happy that I had accepted Jane's offer to be in the wedding. Apparently Gloria had been talking to Mom about the

invitation so Mom knew all along that I was going to be asked and was just as excited or even more so than I.

I could not wait to start trying on bridesmaids dresses. I just love large formal gowns with all the layer upon layers of petticoats that rustle with every step.

Mom said, “I also got a very mysterious phone call from the Mother of the groomsman who will be your escort at the wedding. His name is Chris and he works fitting glasses at the Eye Clinic. She and I will be having lunch on Tuesday. She told me that she wanted to discuss the upcoming wedding and a *problem* that we both have in common—nothing else.”

Mom and I both wondered what sort of a common problem that the two ladies would have in common but Mom could not wait to have lunch and find out. She loves juicy tidbits but other than telling me everything, she never repeats them to anyone. We solve a lot of problems that way. Mom even sends some of her friends to me so that I can possibly pep up their marriage with sexy bed time outfits.

Like I said, I make no secret that I am still a male but that does not stop her friends from coming to me and stripping to the buff for a fitting. A few have been Friday and Saturday night guests at my home. For some reason they always go home very tired, satisfied, but sore from all the activity.

It was about two PM when Mom called the store all out of breath. She had been so excited about lunch and the revelations that they had talked for more than two hours and she had ran into the house and grabbed the first phone to call me.

Mom, between gasps for breath said, “Lunch was a real scream. You will never guess the *problem* that we sort of share? You grew up and matured from a girl to a lady. Joan’s son Chris, at age twenty three, still wants to dress as a very young girl named Christine. His Mom cooperates and even encourages her little girl.”

“Chris dresses as Christine literally all the time that he is not working at the Eye Clinic. She confessed that she still is buying Christine specially made very frilly dresses like the ones that Suzi likes to wear.”

“She also confessed that she put Chris on hormones before puberty just like I did you so he would always remain her little girl. Chris never developed facial hair, and with his long blond hair pulled back into a ponytail, his very fair skin, and his blue eyes, he is very cute, but dressed as Christine he is a doll.”

“I saw a lot of pictures and you would not believe how pretty he is. The secondary female sexual characteristics have not yet developed. By carefully regulating his hormone levels she has kept him at a pre-puberty stage for eleven to twelve years. He is 5’5” and has a very slim body without much more than a very slight swelling of the breasts. He really does look like a young teenage girl.”

“Mom, this is very exciting but just where do we fit into this picture and what, if anything, does she want from “Phyllis, we have been asked, rather you have been asked through me to help whisk Christine through puberty and help her to develop into a proper young lady and perhaps arrange for her to transition on the job.”

“What, are you telling me, that my escort for the wedding is a very short, very young looking pre-puberty shemale. I suppose you two want the transition to suddenly happen just as soon as the bride and groom leave for their honeymoon. I can’t *suddenly* turn a *young girl* into a full-blossomed lady!”

“Yes, I know but I thought it would be fun to play a few mind sex games on Chris as you two meet and get acquainted prior to the wedding. Joan really wants to break the habit of helping dress Christine as a juvenile as soon as possible and to start dressing her as a teen very soon. I thought that Suzi and you could help her out by getting her out to the house for a fun weekend.”

“Mom, you said her name was Joan, not *The Joan Fielding*, the rich widow that is always buying really frilly things for her nieces do you? I have waited on her for years and the last few years I have had to start special ordering some of the items that she wanted in larger sizes. Now I know who is really wearing them. Boy, am I going to have fun with Chris. I know exactly what she loves to wear and probably can

guess how submissive she will be to me.”

“Phyllis, I have taken the liberty of making a dinner reservation at Cafe Patau for Thursday night at eight PM for Joan, Chris and the two of us. Perhaps after dinner we can go over to your house for coffee and desert and we can introduce Chris to Suzi?

The most important thing to remember is that Chris does not know what his Mother has planned for him and he certainly does not know that you are in on the transition. I’m sure that Suzi will be more than happy to go along with any plan, especially if she will have an additional plaything for the evening.

Joan also told me that she was so serious about pushing Chris on to puberty as a girl, that she had his hormone doctor do a complete work up and they believe that with the proper therapy that they can have her needing a bra in three to six months. Are you willing to help transition Chris to Christine if Joan can get Chris on a fast track to puberty<sup>1</sup>?”

“Mom, you know I will do all I can to help Chris become Christine. I have helped several girls in the last few years but I want to have some very kinky fun with Chris as we approach this wedding. When I get done, I can assure you that *SHE* will be wearing *HER* prettiest panties and a matching bra under *HER* tux on the wedding day. Just watch!”

I really could not wait till we could get our hands on this sweet young girl. I got the idea from Mom that Joan Fielding has been priming Chris for this moment all of his life. She now feels guilty about keeping Chris as her little girl any longer and wants Christine to emerge and get on with her life as a female.

It will take a lot of work to rush Chris through puberty to a young lady working in a clinic with other ladies each and every day. I have known only a few girls that have pulled off a sudden transition and returned to work successfully. It takes the cooperation of the family, the employer, and the support group behind the scenes to make it work. I am very fortunate in that I know Mrs. Fielding and I have met Chris’s employer several times. He has bought some very sexy lingerie in my store for another girl in his life other than his wife. I know he

will be very cooperative if I approach him correctly.

I went home and the moment I saw Suzi I knew it was going to be one of *those* nights. She was in pigtails tied with pink ribbons and a short white lacy dress with about six petticoats. With white anklets and black patent leather Mary Jane shoes she looked so sweet. I just gave her a big hug and told her that I loved her but that I knew she had been a bad girl today and that after supper she was going to get a spanking. She has a hard time controlling her enthusiasm for that act.

I gave her some cereal and milk for supper while I had a small salad and coffee. I had Suzi go in and put a tape in the VCR to watch while I cleaned up the kitchen. She knew just as soon as I entered the Family Room after supper that she was going to *get it good*. I scolded her for playing around all day and not getting her work done and told her to come to me and bend over my lap.

She pretends to be very scared but I know her little pussy is dripping with excitement. I slowly pulled her panties down to her ankles and her dress up over her waist. I caressed her small soft white ass cheeks before I let her have it, but good. She gets a bare bottom spanking with my bare hand on both of her cheeks till I felt her climax. She always cries out as if in pain at the end then goes limp across my lap. I just shove her off on to the floor with a thud and yell at her to get up and pull those panties up, go take a bath and change into her nightie.

She always has this little trick at the end. She will pick up her panties, bend over at the waist directly in front of me showing all of her ass and pull them up very slowly, moaning with pain each and every inch. She loves every moment of the experience and now I can expect that she will not repeat this act for about two weeks.

I love spanking her sweet ass just as much as she loves getting it. For the life of me I cannot figure out why she has such a great climax while being spanked.

Later that night we are both in my bed. Suzi has taken her hair down and she has on a more grown-up shorty sleep set. I have on a long black satin gown with just tiny straps holding the bodice from exposing my breasts and of course,



my ever present gaff holding my tiny male organ hidden from view. We are watching a movie when I start telling Suzi about Chris/Christine. She is really thrilled about the possibility of having a playmate.

I caution her that our job is not to dress Chris as a young girl but to get her to try on more mature clothes for a girl about age eighteen then we'll work her up to the clothing of a twenty three year old girl in an office setting.

“Suzi, she is not coming out just to have you dress her in fancy dresses with lots of petticoats. Dress her in your mini-skirts if they will fit with a more mature bra and sweater. We'll take a few minutes and go through your closet once I find out what size she wears and we'll sort out a few outfits. When we get back from dinner I will introduce you to Chris and it is going to be your job to get her back to your bedroom and into your clothes.

Suzi reached over and started caressing my breasts and cuddling up tight. I held her tight as she worked the strap down to expose my left nipple. She kissed me till my nipple was standing straight, up then she did the other one. Soon my gown was at my waist and hers was on the floor. In the dim light I could see her tiny breasts and the sweetest nipples that I had ever encountered. I am able to easily take a whole breast in my month and suck it to my hearts delight.

Suzi turned around and sat on my face so that I could kiss her sweet hairless pussy and tickle her clit with my tongue. She reached forward while I raised my hips and she pulled my gaff down and off. She knew it would do her no good but she still liked to try to get me hard. I loved her sucking my tiny penis. I would never get hard and have a climax from her attention but it always felt good when she did it. She would kiss my tummy, then my thighs and then suck my soft tiny member while humping my face nearing a final climax for the evening.

I would need more but that would have to wait. Suzi was much too young and too small to strap on a big dildo and screw me in the ass like I wanted. She was a very sweet girl that I dearly loved each and every day. Once in a while she would have me strap on a very small size dildo and make love

to her very gently and then I might have a climax if the mood was right.

Later she lay in my arms and we drifted off to sleep. She always looked like a doll in bed and I treated her like one except when she wanted her occasional spanking. I was putting a lot of responsibility in Suzi's hands. I wanted her to meet Chris and then somehow get him into her clothes then model an outfit or two for us all. A big accomplishment for a little girl and probably just over one hour to do it in. I knew we could count on her to pull it off.