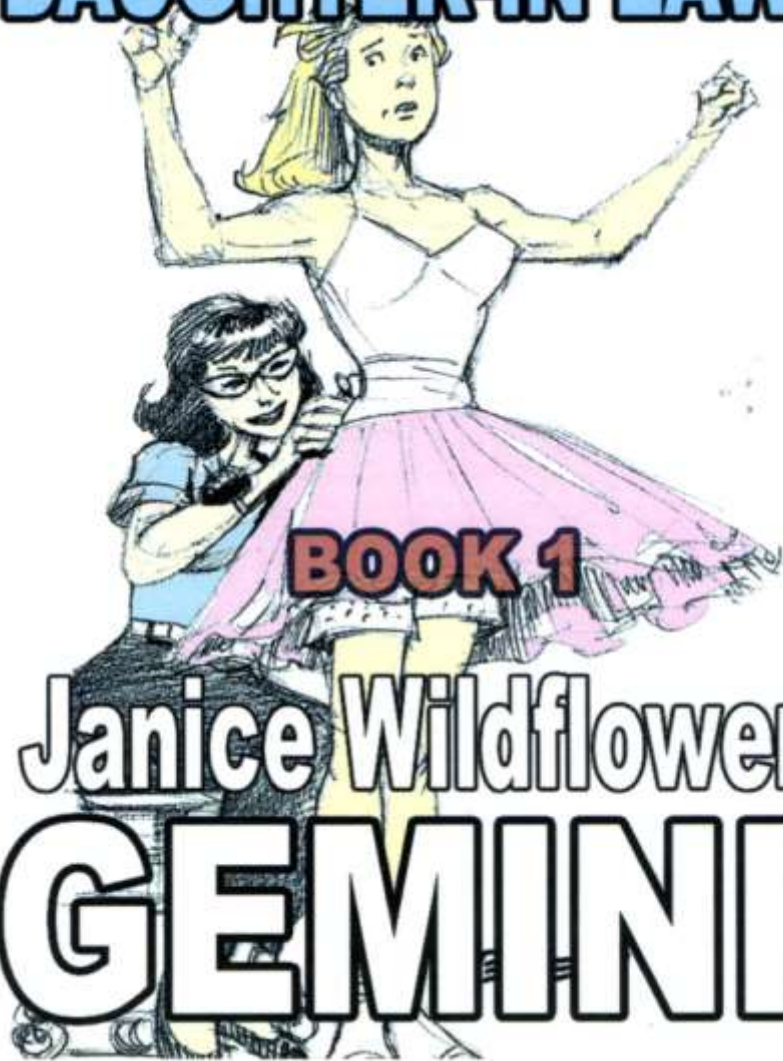


SHE MADE A SWEET
SHEMALE
DAUGHTER-IN-LAW



BOOK 1

Janice Wildflower

GEMINI



Copyright (c) 2007

Published by Mags, Inc
All Rights Reserved.
No part of this book may be reproduced without the
written permission of the publisher, except for brief quotes
contained within a critical review.

For information address
Mags, Inc.
P.O. Box 5829
Sherman Oaks, CA 91413
USA

Call toll free (800) 359-2116

www.magsinc.com

MAGS, INC
COPYRIGHT (c) 2007

She Made A Sweet Shemale Daughter-in-Law Book 1

By Janice Wildflower Gemini

Erotically transformed from a boy to a girl and powerless to stop it...I was under the thumb of my mother-in-law, Mona; and she was using her power over me to attempt to break up my live in relationship with her daughter, Mary, my significant other; by slowly effeminizing me, in front of her, hoping to cause Mary to abandon our relationship out of embarrassment or perhaps discomfort with the transformed me. However, it didn't seem to work. My feminization at the hands of her mom did not seem to embarrass or cause my girlfriend any discomfort, although she claimed it did. Quite the contrary, she seemed to quietly enjoy the situation, though pretending she did not, and she seemed to find the situation amusing; and if anything, my new status kindled some new sensual interest for her in me, and our lovemaking.

I thought my girlfriend would put her foot down about the whole thing the day she came home from work and found me being used as a dress dummy for her mom. Her mom and I were pretty much the same height and size at the time all this began, and our figures resemble one another's even more so now. She was a big woman, a size 18, and I was a moderately sized guy. Our waist sizes are close and our shoulder widths are the same. So, corseted and padded-out I could model her mom's dresses, and made a great dress dummy for her.

Mary walked in while I was wearing her mother's red satin gown. I was hoping she would go through the ceiling. Instead, after just a brief objection, in retrospect probably just for show, she simply commented on how nice it was for me to be helping out her mom; and that I really looked quite nice in the gown I was wearing. Then she asked her mom if I could borrow it for the Halloween office party! I think even her mom was surprise at that; and afterwards they both kept me dressed that way for the evening and together, that night, she and her mom

proceeded with a vengeance to create a new girlish me. Afterwards her mother continued with my feminization with only mild and ineffectual objections from Mary. Mona proceeded to turn me into the girlish boy who, Mona was sure, her daughter would abandon; and from there into a girl in every way but what I was allowed to keep carefully hidden and tucked between my legs; while Mary abandoned me to my fate!

I was powerless to stop the enforced feminization, I could only resist it and hope to slow it down, or that my Mary would finally figure out a way to put an end to my humiliating transformation.

My mother-in-law had me under her domination because all she had to do was make a couple of telephone calls to the right people and I would be dead-meat. I was in hiding and had to stay in hiding for an unknown length of time. I couldn't leave because I had no place to go, nothing to wear, and no money. If Mona turned me in to those people it would be all over for me. I had to hide out, and consequently I had to stall her, until the Feds expanded the case against those after me, busted them, and I had the possibility of turning States Evidence and entering the Witness Protection Program.

Until then I was trapped! Trapped in skirts, and worse. And it seemed there was no end to the humiliations Mona heaped upon me or to my transformation into a girl.