

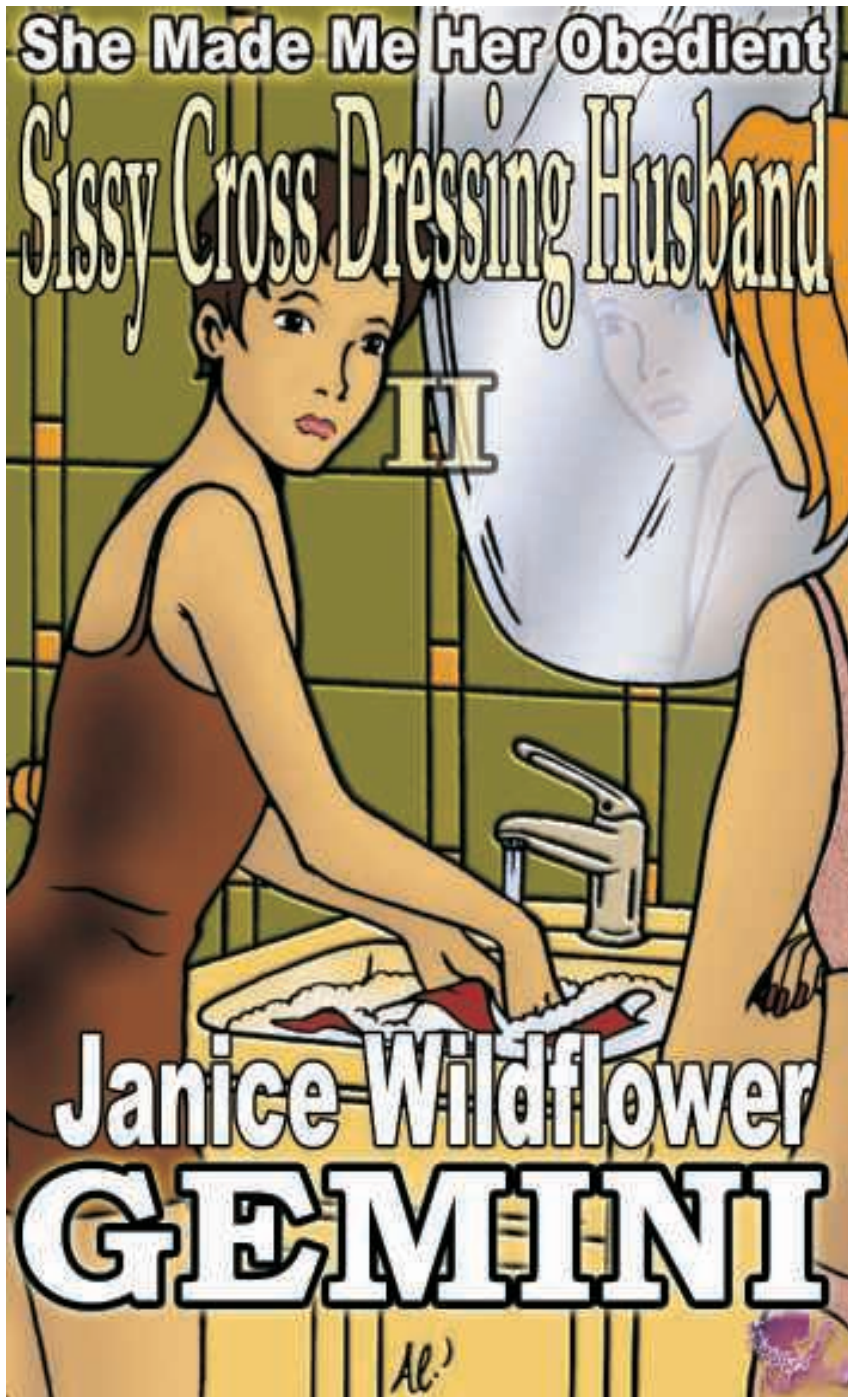
She Made Me Her Obedient

# Sissy Cross Dressing Husband

II

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**GEMINI**

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# She Made Me Her Obedient Cross Dressing Husband Volume II

**By Janice Wildflower Gemini**

## **Chapter VII – It is a Good Idea to Keep Me in Lingerie, Thinks my Sister**

And so I a male found myself totally dressed in female clothing, which was a complete set of lingerie for cross dressers and a dress, with my hair done up in a woman's style and wearing complete make-up as my wife presented me so dressed and made-up as a girl to my sister. And we all had dinner together as if there was nothing unusual. And my sister did not offer any objections to the way that my wife had me dressed or

act or in any way that would have indicated that it was unusual or unacceptable.

My sister in fact seemed happy for me with my feminized appearance and that my wife was allowing me to so dress-up. And worse than acceptance my sister in conversation supported the fiction, or what I was pretty sure was a fiction, that my mother had dressed me up as a girl and treated me as a girl. And my sister told my wife that I had been quite happy in my feminine dress and role and had only stopped due to the trauma of exposure after which I had repressed that entire aspect of my life and the fact that I had so enjoyed being my mother's daughter as her cross dressed effeminate son.

So as we were finishing dinner my wife asked my sister, "Then you don't think it is wrong of me to pander to Robin's repressed desires to dress up in girl's clothing and be feminine and then at least garner some benefit from that by having him help me around the house as if he really is a female that he seems to want to be. I am a bit worried as Robin does not seem completely happy with all of this. Though there are indications that he is not totally unhappy with it I would still like to continue with this until his childhood memories of those activities return and we can deal with it all. I do not like the idea of him suppressing those memories or suppressing any latent desires. I feel this should be therapeutic for him and our marriage. But perhaps I may be a bit controlling with all of this and dressing him up like a cute female; but I feel that I need to be a bit controlling for a while, until we can get this all straightened out."

I was hoping my sister at that point would raise some objection, as it was never the intent of the ploy, as far as I knew, for me to have to actually dress as a fe-

male and act as a female and engage in womanly activities. My supposed desire to cross dress was only to have been a ploy. There was never any intent in my mind that I would actually be cross dressing and never any thought that I would be totally dressed as a female, and passing as one while out to dinner in public.

But my sister did not step in to save me from the consequences of her ploy, the ploy she had convinced me to play. She, much to my amazement and distress, did not express any objections. To my horror she told us that letting me dress up as a girl was a wonderful way to deal with my repressed emotions and that in fact I looked wonderful once again dressed as a female. And sis told the wife that she was happy that the wife was so accepting of my hobby and trying to help me to integrate my cross dressing and feminine tendencies into our marriage.

I wanted to tell my sister she was acting crazy herself. That this had all been a ploy and I had never been a cross dresser, nor treated as a girl by our mother. But it was unfortunately not the time or the place and I kept mum. And despite the embarrassment of it all, my lingerie did feel so nice. I was finding that the wearing of panties and lingerie was having a calming effect on me; and I was a bit turned on by it all. After all I had had that fetish with panties and the rest of the lingerie that I was then wearing somehow felt just as nice. And again it was all very calming wearing lingerie. I didn't quite get it. And I knew I was in trouble. But at that time and that place there was little to do about it.

Sis actually told the wife, "Oh I absolutely have no objections or reservations to all of this. I think it is wonderful of you to allow Robin to dress as a girl once again and to even help him dress up. He did so love being dressed in my old clothing and helping around

the house and just being one of the girls with my mother and me. He still looks nice dressed as a woman again. And he seems very comfortable out here in public in a dress and tights and for all appearances passing as a woman. And I think somewhere deep down inside he is very happy with all of this. He might not admit to it, but I am sure you are awakening that repressed part of his personality so we can all deal with it. I've been so worried about him since that incident and his repression of all of this. I am sure letting him play dress up again should be helpful ... not harmful. I see no reason not to let him dress up and pretend to be a woman."

And she continued, "Yes I really think that all this feminization is good for my brother. I mean even if he is objecting I think it would be good to continue with all of this. He really has to deal with all of this and his feminine desires without repressing them and without forgetting his past and without all his macho stuff. And I sort of have missed my little sister. No...I have no objections to a re-feminized Robin..., to Robin as a girl again. But what are your plans? After all he does still have to hold down a job and can't be out in public all the time dressed as a woman. I don't believe that he would pass or that it would work. And it really should be part of some sort of therapy. I don't believe Robin really wants to be a female. I mean you're not thinking of getting him a sex change operation?!"

The wife smiled, apparently happy with my sister's reaction and replied. I wanted to interrupt, but could not. I wanted to tell them that this was all crazy, but I could not take the chance of angering my wife. So I just sat back as my wife told my sister and me, "Well let's not forget that I was a psychology major in college and was training to be a therapist and so I do know something about repressed emotions and how to treat this

sort of neurosis. And unlike our marriage counselor I do not believe in repressing such desires or covering them up once they have again materialized. I believe in bringing them out and dealing with them. And so we need to find out how strong Robin's desires are to cross dress and how much he really wants to engage in activities typically done by females. Once we establish that I am sure we as a happily married couple can deal with the situation in a manner that works for both of us. I want a happy marriage...or no marriage."

But even with the wife did not totally rule out a sex change for me. She told us, ". I am hoping that Robin does not want a sex change. I can deal with just about anything but that. During the day he can be all the female he wants to be. But at night I expect him to meet his manly duties...no matter what he is wearing or wants to be. So if he wants to be girlfriends for real we will have to deal with that, but that is not what I want for us. I do want to be married to your sweet brother regardless of how feminine he dresses and acts or needs to be. But if a sex change operation is what he really needs to make him happy I guess we can deal with that. But I am not sure where that would leave us."

And so I was at least relieved the wife was not thinking of removing anything from me though short of that she did not seem to mind how feminine I might become. So the marriage seemed safe and as long as I played along I would get my inheritance. I only hoped that the inheritance would come quickly so I could get back to being manly....though the lingerie I had found was nice, despite everything.

And then the wife continued, "Now of course we will need to consult with a therapist...not a marriage counselor, but a real therapist, but for the time being I intend to proceed with this shock therapy until he can

remember that his mother dressed him as a girl and he liked being and acting as a girl and he starts to remember all those womanly skills he once had...until he can help with the cooking and cleaning and some mending and what not...the things that a feminized male would do...so he can at least deal with his past. And why not let him help me around the house...even if it is not completely therapeutic. I hope you don't think that is selfish of me? So I intend to keep Robin as feminized as possible whenever possible until the shock lets him remember."

And my wife continued to explain things to my sister and to me she horrified me with, "So for a start the only male things in his life and that is when he is out in public, will be his outer clothing. After all he has to work and he can't be going to his job, his current job anyway, in a dress or woman's slacks and blouse. He cannot appear to be too much of a sissy...even if he is a sissy and likes being a sissy. Dressing at home may be different. But for work he can stay in his male pants, a shirt and tie and a jacket. But underneath it all he will be feminized so he can always be trying to recall his girlish past. He will always wear his woman's lingerie. So under his male clothes he will wear his panties, a girdle, a bra, a camisole, a pants slip, and tights and of course he can wear mannish female shoes. He does seem to enjoy his lingerie enough. I am hoping keeping him in lingerie all the time will take the edge off his anger. I really don't think we can have him in dresses and makeup all the time. And I am not sure that is what he wants or that would work."

Now I wanted to object to the "he seems to enjoy it" ...line, but I knew despite my aversion to all of this I would lose that argument and it would be embarrassing. I knew despite the embarrassment of being out dressed and appearing to be a female, the lingerie kept



me hard and leaking and despite everything it was a tremendous turn on. I couldn't figure out how a slight panty fetish had turned into a full blown pleasure being dressed completely in lingerie. However, I was sure it had to do with the therapy and hypnotism I had undergone and I knew that I really needed to get back to the therapist to hopefully rid myself of this pleasure....that I was finding wonderful and did not know for how long I could endure it and I still want to be rid of those sensations and pleasures. It was becoming like a drug addiction. I was afraid it would become an uncontrollable desire and addiction. I was against my wishes finding it all such a pleasure being dressed in lingerie and dominated by the wife and having to pretend to be a woman.

With those thoughts in my mind my wife continued to torture me. She told us, "So in keeping with his real problem there will be no male underwear or sleeping attire for him. And judging by his reaction to his treatments at the beauty parlor I think we will continue with those feminine treatments for him. He did seem to enjoy the attention from the girls and having his hair and nails done and having his makeup applied. It did seem to strike a chord deep within him. So I think we will continue with that. He does have a set of makeup and he will be using his more colorful makeup at home and perhaps we can find some less apparent shades of makeup to wear when he is out. And I think he needs to get rid of his male body hair. We'll have a depilatory party tonight so he can get the feel of a hairless girly body. His lingerie will feel so much nicer against his hairless skin. That should really bring back at least some memories."

And sis did not raise an objection. I could not believe that. She was abandoning me to this fate. I could not understand that. In fact she told us, "Oh that seems

like a wonderful idea. You know when mother first started dressing him in my cast offs he did not seem to like it at first. Then as he reached puberty he really loved wearing my lingerie and started getting into allowing mother to feminize him and teach him and have him help with all the house work and really learn all he had to learn to actually be able to pass as my younger sister. So after he stopped fighting it when mother dressed him he did so seem to like his lingerie. And he did wear makeup and was very artful with it. Yes applying his own makeup again should do something for his memory. I would think the reintroduction to his feminine side would follow the initial program, in that he may be difficult at first but once he accepts his position in your household and his desires he will accept it all and morph back into the sweet effeminate cross dressing boy that mother had created."

And sis continued with, "I don't think he really wants to be bossy at all. He always seemed content to do as mother or I told him to do....whatever that was. But then you will have to see how that affects your marriage. But you really need to give it a try. He was wonderful dressed and acting as a girl. And he did have girlfriends who really seemed to, let's say, enjoy his company and appreciate a feminine male. But I would think it may take a while to all come back to him and it might be returning in stages. So again we should give it some time."

And I could not help but think from where was all this coming? Did my mother really dress me as a girl? I was sure she had not, but I was beginning to believe. I was having memories. And I was thinking how I was beginning to hate that therapist who had started all of this! And what was my sister now up to? This was awful...I did not want to be a girl. I did not want to cross

dress....Or did I? I sort of did. It was sort of a turn on. What was happening to me?!

The wife did not seem to have any issues with the ideas broached by my sister. The wife continued, "Yes I think that is a good idea. No use in just wearing a bit of lingerie and pretending to be feminine and girly. I would like Robin to start helping around the house. I am sure he can do some cooking and cleaning. I will start him out on the simple tasks and see if that re-awakens any of those memories of when he helped your mother around the house. After all if he liked to do house work there is no reason why he can't get back to that. It should be fun for me having a husband who is helping around the house. That way we can spend more time together. We have drifted a bit what with him at work and me at home. I can teach and work with him until he starts to recall and we can do the house work together. It should be fun. I think he can wear his new beauticians dress when he helps around the house. That should make him feel as feminine as can be and he should start remembering. We can make it into a game. Hopefully it will be fun for us...it will be just like two girls working together. He can forget he is my husband and a man. He can be mother's little girl again. Or we can just play at being sisters."

And my sister did not object at all. I was trying to figure out what was up with that. Sis was deserting me. She told us, "You know I think that all this may just work. And it is so understandable of you. Why Robin is so lucky to have such an understanding wife who is willing to deal with his repressed feminine desires and help him to recall that he wants to live part time as a girl. I am so happy that I brought you two together."