The Princess Adventures

Part 2

*In this episode, Brendan and his supervisor Julia continue their forced feminization play. She takes him in a couple of directions that he hadn’t expected, and though it scares him he find that he really likes it.*

It wasn’t a month until the bonuses came, and Julia had been as good as her word. Brendan had almost three hundred dollars that he hadn’t been counting on. For the past month, she had been stopping by his desk to whisper in his ear about the panties he’d have to buy. She would sometimes prank him, by leaving victoria’s secret catalogues in and on his desk.

She would circle some of the panties that she liked in the catalog, and once had even written a note saying: *“For the most part I’m going to let you choose the ones you want, but this pair here is a must. I know they’re expensive, but you can afford it. Remember I want you to spend every penny of your bonus on panties and bras.”*

Though he washed and wore his black lace panties to work the day after she had first “inspected” them, she never did ask him to wear them again, or come in for inspection. Brendan was looking forward to buying new ones and enjoying the thrilling embarrassment of having Julia inspect them, but he didn’t want the fun to end while he waited for his bonus.

Finally when the day came, he could hardly stand it. He’d already picked out seven pairs of panties and three matching bras. Including the pair of red silk crotch-less ones she had told him he had to order. The best part was he had nearly a hundred dollars left over that he could spend on some new hiking boots he had wanted.

It took almost another week for them to arrive, and the waiting nearly killed Brendan. Julia also said she was looking forward to it, but she seemed to have more control of herself than Brendan. On the night that he got home to find a package waiting for him, he couldn’t stand it: he sent her a text right away.

*Brendan: They’re here!!!*

*Julia: Did you open them yet?*

*Brendan: No, was about to.*

*Julia: When you open the box, take out the first pair you see, and wear those to work tomorrow. Leave the rest packed up, and bring the box to work with you. We’ll have some fun at lunch.*

Brendan was over the moon to hear that, and wanted her to hint at what she meant, but try as he might, he could not get her to respond to his texts again that night.

He opened the box, and pulled out the first pair without even looking. His hand touched something silk with ruffles. It felt so good he couldn’t believe how smooth they were. When he pulled them out, sure enough, it was the pair that Julia had wanted him to order. They were red silk crotch-less panties with white ruffles at the legs and waistband. He couldn’t stand it; he put them on immediately, and couldn’t believe how good they felt. Julia had been right about the silk feeling. He was sold. It disappointed him slightly that a couple of the pairs had been lace, but it was ok. The others were silk and he couldn’t wait to wear them.

He was tempted to leave on the ones he’d tried, and sleep in them tonight, but he decided to keep them fresh and nice. He also decided not to masturbate tonight, even though it would take all of his willpower. He knew that once he came, his desire to wear panties would go away one hundred percent for a while after, and then it would still be somewhat diminished by tomorrow. He wanted his day to be as exciting as it had been in his fantasies for the past month.

Julia was waiting at the front doors when he got there and had a big smile on her face. “Well?” She asked. “Are you being a good little subordinate?”

“Yes Ma’am.” He said smiling as broadly as she was. “I grabbed the pair you picked out.”

“Ohh, good boy! I can’t wait. Come up to my office right now and let me have a look.” As soon as they were out of sight of the security guard, she stuck her hand down his pants and grabbed his cock and balls through the silk and led him that way. He was hard before they got up one flight of stairs and by the time they got to the third floor they were practically sprinting.

No one was in the office yet, but they’d start showing up any moment. Julia shut and locked the door, knowing that they didn’t have much time. “Ok bitch, down with those pants.” Brendan pulled his britches down being careful not to pull his penis through the slit in the panties. Julia gasped, and put her hands to her mouth.

“Oh my god, you look so good. That is sooo fucking sexy.” She walked toward him. “You are standing in my office wearing panties because I told you to. How does it feel to be my Barbie?”

Brendan was embarrassed. He felt good, and could see he was turning her on which turned him on, but she was talking demeaning to him and… he liked it. He LOVED it. Julia came closer and put her hands on his panties. She touched his penis, and pulled open the slit on the panties, letting his genitals fall out. “This is what these are for. So I can see this pretty little thing uncovered.”

His cock was very hard, and he started to involuntarily thrust. “Oh no no no.” She said. “It’s too soon for that. We don’t have time to play right now. You’re going to have to wait till lunch. Pull your pants back up, but don’t tuck your penis inside the panties. I want it sticking out of them all day. Do you understand?”

Brendan was so high, he could barely speak. “Yes Ma’am.”

“At 11:45 I want you to come straight in here. I won’t be here, because I’ll be in a meeting till noon.” She said walking over to her desk. She opened the bottom right drawer. It was empty. “Do you see this drawer?”

“Yes Ma’am.”

“Vary your answer so I know you can still talk.”

“Yes Julia.”

“Oh I like that. From now on answer me like that. Yes Julia, No Julia. Got it?”

“Yes Julia.” He said smiling.

“I want you to come in here at 11:45, and take off all of your clothes except those pretty panties. Understand?”

“Yes Julia.”

“I want you to put your clothes into this drawer, and then slam it shut. That will lock it, and only I have the key. Then I want you to kneel up on my desk, and spread your legs wide. I want that lovely cock to be rock hard all the time, so you can play with it when you need to, but when you aren’t playing with it, you need to put your hands behind your back.”

Brendan gaped at her with both horror and the horniest feeling he’d ever had. He was in serious jeopardy of cuming into his pants if she kept talking.

“You are to leave the door unlocked, but closed. I guess we’ll both have to hope that no one but me walks in.”

She pointed at the box he had been carrying. “You can leave that in here. We’ll both look at them together at noon. Unless the guard walks in and arrests you.” She smiled wickedly, and then shoved him out her door.

*To be continued…*