

# **Sissy Paradise**

**Faye Valentine**

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### **From Tiffany's point of view...**

I am a pervert by any definition of the word and thoroughly enjoy screwing with other people's minds to see how far I can push their limits before they turn tail and run, or break and accept their rightful place as my pet. I am a Dominatrix, but unfortunately have to keep that bit of information hidden from family and friends for all the obvious reasons. Not even Ethan – my boyfriend since the ninth grade knows the secret life I live and that's exactly how I wanted it to remain until I had perfected my methods.

It started with a change to the porn we watched. First, I introduced very mild bdsm videos. When he became thoroughly aroused with that, I gradually increased the intensity while slowly subjecting him to transsexual and sissy training. As a macho man, he proclaimed no interest in such perversions, however, his rock hard cock while watching painted a completely different picture.

In the beginning, he would only watch it with me there with him, and the cameras installed throughout my house was proof as much, however, after five or six months I started seeing him going to various sites where he would begin with watching normal porn. He would jerk off, but he never achieved full erection until switching to transsexuals. At about the seven month mark he started binge watching sissy hypnosis and transformation porn and I knew he had been fully caught in my web.

The mind is a wonderfully delicate thing and I had the fortune of falling in love with a man who, despite identifying as heterosexual, was open to watching porn designed to train such men as sissies. Unfortunately for him, his delicate and wonderfully brilliant mind was far more open to suggestion than most and after several months of indulging in countless hours of sissy training videos without actually doing as the soft seductive voices commanded, he took the first step.

From the privacy of my dungeon, I watched via my laptop as he went to the bedroom and grabbed a wooden box from the back shelf and a bottle of lube and dildo from another. Taking the items to his office, he sat them on the desk. After several deep breaths, he opened the box to reveal the row of glass butt plugs resting in individual felt-lined forms from the smallest at three-quarters of an inch thick to the largest at over three. Restarting the video, he watched and listened. When the woman speaking said to put a plug in his ass, he picked up the smallest one, applied a small amount of lube and then eased it in. I swear I almost had an orgasm and I had not even touched myself.

Sitting with the plug in his ass, Ethan squirmed around until finally settling into a comfortable position. Picking up the dildo, he gave the head a few nervous licks – the look in his eyes telling me he was still on the fence as to whether he should continue down this road or turn back before it was too late. Opting for option one, he took the head of the silicone cock in his mouth and following the commands of the video, took it to the back of his throat, held it until his eyes watered and then pulled out so he could breath. I had trained many men in my time as a Dominatrix, but hand to God I had never seen anything so beautiful in my life than my boyfriend sucking that dildo.

Ten minutes in and he was commanded to take the plug out and insert another. His cock hard and leaking pre-cum, he obeyed and the one incher went in. Transfixed, I continued to watch him submit to the nearly two hour long recording. The one inch plug was replaced several

times until his ass was stuffed with a two and a half incher. And his cocksucking skills improved rather remarkably as well. While he still needed to refine his technique, he was capable of taking it down his throat for a few seconds without gagging. All in all, it was an amazing start to his training and thought I was not the one to oversee it, I was never the less proud of his accomplishments.

A year after introducing my boyfriend to transsexual and sissy training porn, he was well on his way to becoming just that. At least mentally anyways as his love for straight and lesbian porn dwindled in proportion to his self sissification. I could have confronted him about it, but deep down I was getting as much pleasure from watching his gradual transformation as he was accepting it, but what made it all the more satisfying for me at least was how he continued with his macho man attitude whenever I was home.

To an outside observer it might have appeared I was content just watching my boyfriend sissify himself, but that could not be further from the truth. I did have a plan for him – something I had been working on for several years to make happen and fully intended to introduce him to it once he graduated from stretching his ass and sucking face cock, to wearing female clothing. I played a very long and patient game, but a year and a half in and I caught him on camera wearing my panties while jerking off and fucking a dildo up his ass. He added a bra two weeks later and by the end of the seventeenth month he was wearing skirts, blouses and dresses and I knew it was time.

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Coming home from work, I greeted my boyfriend with a kiss while kicking off my heels. Intentionally cutting it close, I walked in minutes after he had put my clothes in the hamper and put his own back on. Still worked up from his latest session, his shirtless chest was still covered in a sheen of sweat. “Eewww,” I said pinching my nose. “Go take a shower.”

“Exactly what I was about to do when you walked in, babe. Want to join me?”

“I think I just might. Go ahead and get started and I’ll be in shortly.”

We both went to the bedroom and stripped and I could not help but notice the way his asshole winked open when he bent down to pick his clothes up. After placing everything in the hamper, he went to the bathroom. I idly waited until he was under the water before opening my purse and pulling out the strap-on I had hidden within. Putting the harness on, I locked a twelve inch long, three inch thick purple dildo to it and then went to the bathroom – poking my head in to make sure the curtain was closed.

“I’ve got a surprise for you. Close your eyes and don’t open them until I tell you to.” Walking over to the tub, I poked my head in to make sure his eyes were closed tight. “No peeking.” Generously lubing the giant dildo, I stepped into the shower behind him, held the toy in one hand and thrust it into his asshole.

“Aahhgghhh!” I screeched, though more in shock than pain as the dildo slid deep. “W-What in the fuck do you think you’re doing!?”

“Sshhh...I know what you’ve been doing so be a good little sissy and take my big fat cock in your well-used ass.”

He froze and I could see the gears turning in his head. “What...uhn...how?”

“I never told anyone this, but my entire house is wired with hidden cameras. I’ve been watching your transformation for nearly a year and a half now, Ethan, and now that you’ve accepted the fact that you’re a sissy, we’ll take the rest of the steps together. But for ow just relax and enjoy being fucked by your new Mistress.”

“Y-Yes Mistress,” he moaned as I pulled back and slammed into him again. And with those two seemingly insignificant words I knew he was mine to do with as I pleased. Pushing him down, he went to all fours and then put his head on folded arms as I grabbed his hips and really pounded his ass.

“What are you Ethan? I want to hear you say the words.”

“I’m your sissy submissive, Mistress,” he said without hesitation. “Uhn...uhn...oh god Mistress, pound my ass worthless sissy ass!” he moaned. “Use me...ooohhhhh fucking hell that’s so much better than doing it myself.”

“Your transformation has just begun, babe, but I need to know you’re in it for the long haul. I need to hear you tell me exactly what you want. How far you’re willing to go.”

“I’m your sissy bitch, Mistress, and will go as far as you want to take it.”

“That’s great, but I want to hear you say the words.”

“I want to go all the way for you Mistress. I accept that I am nothing more than a sissy fucktoy and will never be happy until I look the part.”

“We’ll go buy you some clothes that actually fit so you don’t risk ruining mine.”

“That’s not enough, Mistress,” he purred. “I...I want...”

“Go on, don’t hold back. Tell me what you want, my sissy fucktoy.”

“I want to transition, Mistress.” It was as if an enormous weight had been lifted and he continued. “I want to take hormones. I want to become a woman.”

“Fully, or only in appearance?”

“I don’t understand, Mistress.”

“Do you want to keep your cock, or have every visible trace of you manhood removed?”

“I...I think I want to have it removed, Mistress, but not right away.”

“And if I asked you to keep it for me?”

“Then I’ll keep it for you Mistress. Just...mmmm...just please never stop fucking my sissy ass.”

“This is only the beginning of what I’ve got planned for your ass.”

“Mmmm....thank you Mistress.”