The Princess Adventures.

Part 1

*This part of the story is somewhat of a prologue. It is the beginning of what will be an indefinitely ongoing story. This part begins to explain the life and times of Brendan Oscar who was the founder of Sissicorp and the Princess Adventures…*

Brendan drove his ugly yellow 1985 Chevy chevette down the road toward his house the way he did every day after work. He felt embarrassed because it was belching out black smoke caused by some mechanical problem he couldn’t afford to fix. At the stoplight near the dealership, he turned his head to avoid eye contact with the people walking through the cross walk, and in so doing he spotted something interesting in the vacant lot.

It was a small black pile on the dirt; barely enough to notice, but for some reason Brendan instantly zeroed in on it and knew precisely what it was. Forgetting his embarrassment about his car, as soon as the light turned green he signaled left, and pulled into the vacant lot. There were people walking around the adjacent car dealership, but none were particularly paying attention to him.

He got out and bent over to look at the object. It was a waded up pair of lacy black panties. His heart thudded in his chest. Brendan had a serious panty fetish, but could barely afford to feed himself and keep clothes on his back. He didn’t have money to buy any panties, and this was too good to pass up. After one more nervous glance at the dealership, he snatched the panties, jumped back in his car and drove home quickly.

At home, he thoroughly washed them several times until they smelled clean. Brendan wasn’t into the dirty panty thing like some were. He simply loved feminization. To be like a girl, to wear panties was a thrill to him he could barely articulate and certainly couldn’t explain. But now he had a pair. He planned to wear them often. Even though they were too big for him, and weren’t particularly sexy, till the day he died, Brendan would remember every detail of this discarded pair of panties.

It was like heaven putting them on and wearing nothing but them in his house. But it was next Tuesday that an idea would strike him that would change the trajectory of his life forever. Brendan had a date with a girl from work that he liked -Julia. She sat at the end of his row, and was really nice. She had helped to train him when he’d first got hired. It was only two days ago that he had he gotten up the nerve to ask her out.

On Tuesday night as he showered, shaved and got ready, he went into his bedroom to get dressed, and opened his underwear drawer. There folded neatly next to his socks were the black lace panties. The thought grabbed him immediately and made his heart flutter in his chest. He should wear the panties during his date. He would already be somewhat nervous because of first date jitters, but going through the entire evening knowing that he was wearing women’s panties would be amazing. It would be exciting, terrifying and even humiliating. What if by some miracle Julia wanted to have sex? He would just die if she found out about the panties, but the naughtiness, the wrongness of it drove him wild with desire.

He put on the panties, and all through the date found himself almost hoping he’d get caught. During the movie, he even tucked the back of his shirt into the panties, thinking maybe the waistband would slide up and she’d see them. He didn’t understand why he wanted to get caught, but it was so exciting that he was very erect throughout the whole movie.

Amusingly, she mistook his shirt tucking as him trying to get up the nerve to put his arm around her. She mercifully took his arm from behind his back and placed it around her shoulders. And this too was a happenstance that would contribute to his life changing forever.

Over the next month or so, Brendan and Julia dated on and off, but mostly they became very close friends at work. A few days after their first date, she had been promoted to supervisor. This meant she was free (in fact required) to wander the floor and talk to her subordinates. Brendan was one of these, and they both thoroughly enjoyed the many times a day she would stop by his cubicle and talk with him.

One day when they were taking a lunch break together, they were talking about sex as they often did. For some reason Brendan felt extremely comfortable talking with Julia, and before he realized it, he had told her about the panties incident on their first date. When he was done talking, she just stared at him with a slightly confused look on her face. He was afraid that he’d completely blown it with her. Worse yet, if she told people, humiliation would force him to quit the job.

“Really?” She asked. “You wore panties on our first date?”

He nodded embarrassed.

“What do they look like? Are you wearing them now?” She asked, a twinkle starting to form in her eye.

“Uh, no. They’re black… Lace.” He answered, his nervousness starting to abate slightly.

“I want to see them. Wear them to work tomorrow.” She ordered. It was not a request, and it made his brain tingle like the time he’d taken a drag of a cigarette in grade school.

“Um… ok, I guess. Are you sure?” He asked.

“Yes, wear them tomorrow. We’ll go into my office and you can show them to me.”

That night, Brendan couldn’t think of anything else. He was aware of the possibility that this was some kind of setup. Maybe she was planning some horrible cruel joke, but even if that was so, he couldn’t resist. He was going to actually wear panties to work, and then his sexy boss lady was going to inspect them in her office. It was like something straight out of a British smut magazine come to life, and he couldn’t sleep all night.

The next day, he went to the office more excited to go to work than ever. He actually got there a half hour early and had to wait for the security guard to let him in.

“You’re early aren’t you Brendan?” The guard asked.

“Oh yeah, well traffic was light and I couldn’t sleep.”

Much to his disappointment, Julia was in a supervisors meeting when he got upstairs. There was nothing to do, but log onto his phone and start taking calls. It was an hour and a half before the supervisors got out of their meeting, and Brendan was involved in a phone call when Julia approached him from behind. She looked around to see that no one was watching and slipped a finger down the back of his pants.

This startled him and he gasped audibly.

“Oh nothing.” He said into the headset. “I just spilled my drink. You were saying?”

Julia leaned down and put her lips next to his ear. “Good boy. You wore your panties like I ordered. When you’re done, get into my office so I can see them.”

His penis was instantly erect, and looking around one more time to make sure no one could see, she reached around and tapped it with her finger. “Naughty naughty.” She said giggling, and then walked into her office.

Brendan couldn’t end the call soon enough, and though it was only ten more minutes, it felt like four hours. He quickly logged off of his phone and all but sprinted to Julia’s office.

“Come in.” she said without even waiting for a knock. “And lock that door.”

Brendan eagerly complied.

“Well bitch, drop those pants and show me your panties.” She said a smile, getting up from behind her desk.

He was now quite nervous, but fumbled with his belt, and soon stood before her with his bare legs sticking out of a worn pair of black lace panties. His erection was struggling against the fabric.

This made Julia very excited and emboldened her. She walked around behind him and rested her chin on his shoulder. She wrapped her arms around his midsection and let her hands drift to the panties. She rubbed them all over, but paid special attention to the crotch.

“Now listen here bitch. Bonus time is coming up, and I happen to know you’re going to get a pretty good one this year. I want you to take every penny of your bonus and spend it on new panties. Get some that fit. These baggy old things won’t do at all. I want at least one pair for every day of the week, and I want them in all different colors. This lace is nice, but I think you should try silk. It feels amazing. I also want you to buy a couple of matching bras.”

Brendan moaned as she rubbed his cock through the panties.

“From now on, you have to wear a different pair of panties to work every day. You’re going to come in here for inspection every break so I can make sure you’re being a good boy and wearing your panties. If you ever do a bad job on the phone, or misbehave in any way, I’m going to make you wear a bra to work too. If you’re really bad, I’ll make you stuff the bra. Try explaining that to your co-workers.”

With that, Brendan cried out. “Oh God!” and came into his panties, soaking the entire front of them.

Julia giggled. “It’s actually Oh Goddess, but you can just call me boss. Now, pull up your pants and go back to work. I don’t want you to clean up that mess. You can just sit in it as punishment for cuming without my permission.”

Brendan was in a fog, and could barely think as he staggered back to his desk. He had never been so excited before, even now that he’d come, his mid was on fire.