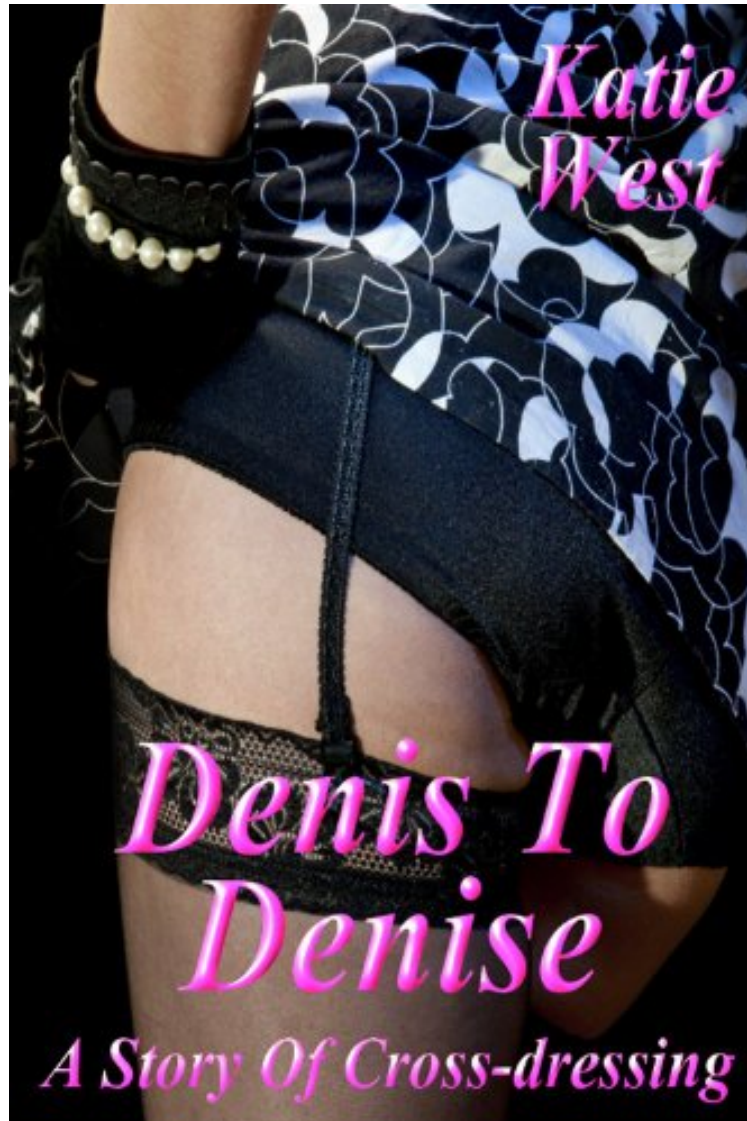


(Free) Denis To Denise (A story of Cross-dressing) (English Edition)

Denis To Denise (A story of Cross-dressing) (English Edition)

Von Katie West

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KurzbeschreibungA short story of 5326 words.Note. Over 18's only, explicit sexual contentexcerptIt wasn't far to Freddy's house and the trip passed in a blur of anticipation. By the time he arrived his heart was racing, and his hands clammy. As instructed, he let himself in and called out from the hall. 'Hi Freddy, it's only me, I won't be long.' 'I'm in the sitting room when your ready, just through here.' Freddy called out from a room down the hallway. 'Ok, thanks,' Denis called back before heading into the cloakroom. He opened the case and retrieved his dress, hanging it from the hook on the back of the door. Quickly he tugged off his jeans and t-shirt, folded them and packed them away. He hoped he wouldn't be needing them for a while. He stood and looked at the dress, resisting the urge to reach out his hand and stroke the material. He knew that in a moment it would be on him, his entire body would be encased in the soft material, and he was enjoying the anticipation of that moment. He pulled on his wig and brushed it, letting the long blond tresses slide down his back. He quickly applied his make-up, making sure that it was done just right and not over-done. Once he had blotted his lipstick, he was ready, at last. Now he could reach out and take hold of his dress, and step into it, pulling it up over his hips and sliding his arms into the straps. He let the rest of the material cascade around his stocking clad legs. He slipped on his high heels and he was ready, well as ready as he was ever going to be. He glanced at himself in the mirror and smiled at the woman reflected back at him. 'Hi Denise, it's lovely to see you again. Now lets go and have a lovely evening.' Denise closed her case and, leaving everything tidy in the cloakroom, she turned towards the door, pausing with her hand on the door-handle. Taking a deep breath she turned it, opened the door and started to make her way down the hall.

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