

Chrissy Gets Caught in the Act

by Chrissy Bubbles

I was once Chris Mariotti, but now I am known simply as Chrissy Bubbles. It all started when I was at my girlfriend Leah's house. She is a very powerful and dominating woman who loves submissive sissies like me. Before my little incident I was her boyfriend but now I am her little sissy baby.

I was working at her computer one day and she said she had to go out and do some things and would be back in an hour. I went on some websites that were about spanking, infantilism, and sissification. I was searching a bunch of sites and lost track of time. Whenever I go on these sites I become very hard and I was started to masturbate when I heard Leah say "I was right about you after all". Apparently she had suspected I would do this and the things she went to get were for the new me. I didn't know what she meant by that, but I would soon find out. She grabbed me by my earlobe and pulled me to her guest bathroom. Leah said "I am going to bathe you like the little sissy girl you desire to be, and then I will punish you for what you were doing". I tried to protest but it was to no avail. It was at this time I noticed the babyish things in the bathroom. There was Johnson's baby soap and shampoo, and baby toys in the tub. Leah filled the tub with a pink baby bubblebath and then forced me into the tub. She lathered a washcloth with Johnson's baby soap and then washed my mouth out with it and left it in for the remainder of the bath. She said that I had dirty thoughts, and she was going to make them clean. She shampooed my hair with baby shampoo and lathered another washcloth with the soap and washed every inch of my body. When she got to my privates she said babies don't have hair down here we'll have to fix that when we are done here. She finished washing me and rinsed my hair and told me to stand. She got some pink ladies shave gel and applied it to my legs, privates, chest and face. She said my skin had to be baby smooth and I was to remain hairless except for the hair on my head at all times. This was very embarrassing, but I like the way it felt and was aroused. She said "your sissy-clitty doesn't lie so you must really like this". I tried to tell her I didn't, but she would have none of it. When she was done with shaving me she pulled me by my ear into the guest bedroom, which I was informed was my nursery now. I was in shock when I saw what she had done with it there was an oversized changing table and crib. The room had been completely redecorated to look like a little baby girl's room including the wallpaper and curtains. She forced me onto the changing table and told me to lay there until my mama gets back. She came back with a large bag and began removing diapers and pink plastic rhumba panties and she took 2 diapers and powdered me and pinned them on me. Then she pulled pink plastic rhumba panties up my silky smooth legs. She said I would stay in diapers and plastic panties for the remainder of the summer 24/7 and when school started back up again I would stay in diapers and panties at night. She said I had to use the diapers for their intended use. I protested and she pulled a heavy wooden hairbrush out of the bag. She pulled me over to a chair which she sat on and pulled down my plastic panties and my diaper. She put me over her knee and began spanking

me. After 5 spanks with the hairbrush I was bawling like a baby, and she said "that and other punishments are what await you when you disobey your ma ma". I agreed to her demands to spare my bottom. She let me get up and redressed me. She said "Since you were not only interested in infantilism, but sissification, I have a present for you". She went to the closet and came back with a pink baby doll nightie and put it over my head. She said "it's getting close to bedtime for baby..., Well Chris is not an appropriate name for you anymore, what can we call you? How about Chrissy?, Yes, thats it Chrissy!" I started to protest but decided against it. She carried me over to the big crib and put me in it and tucked me in, and said "Goodnight Baby Chrissy". I said "goodnight ma ma" reluctantly. She said "we'll continue your transformation tommorrow". I ignored this comment and quickly fell asleep".

Day 2

I awoke the next morning and did not know where I was then I felt something wet and realized I was in diapers and in a crib. I also realized I had wet my diapers. I tried to call for Leah and I could hear her walking around outside the room but she did not come. I realized she must want me to cry like a little baby would. I waited for a little while longer and started crying. I started softly and then increased so i could be heard throughout the whole house. Leah came and said "Did baby Chrissy have an accident? I said "yes ma-ma i wet my diapers" She said "baby girls don't talk like that, try again, and from now on if I hear you talk like that you will have your mouth washed out with soap". I said "ma ma I peed my pants". She said "That is still not babyish enough". I said "me wet my didies ma ma". She said "Oh, baby needs ma ma to change her diapers?" and I said "Yes ma ma". She changed me and said she had another surprise for me . She went to the closet and came back with a frilly petticoat and a frilly pink baby dress with ribbons all over it and puffed sleeves. She said, "This will be your wardrobe over your didies and panties". I said "No Leah I refuse to wear that you are taking this way too far". She said "That was backtalk and it wasn't baby talk what did ma ma say about that". I said "No, please don't wash my mouth out with soap I'll wear the dress". She said "Uh oh, thats two times I would stop talking like that right now I if were you unless you want to be tasting soap for a week". I shut my mouth and put the dress and petticoat on. She brought me to the kitchen and to my surprise there was a large high chair at the table. She put me in the high chair and strapped me into it. She said "Ma Ma will wash your mouth out an then you can have ur breakfast". She placed a bottle of Ivory dishwashing liquid and a wet sponge on the high chair tray, tied a bib on me and then she squeezed a lot of soap onto the sponge and told me to open up. My mouth didn't budge and she said "Oh, I didn't know you wanted another spanking and a mouthwashing". She squeezed the sponge to get it very lathery and told me to open up I did and she scrubbed my tongue and teeth and gums with the soap for very long time and it tasted awful. She finished after about 10 minutes and left the sponge in my mouth and made me bite down on it for another 5 minutes. I almost gagged but i managed to not throw up. She said I have a second mouthwashing later today. Then she said it was time for breakfast and she got a jar of

baby food and a baby spoon and started to force feed me. It looked awful but I could not tell how it tasted because all I tasted was soap, the texture did not feel good though. She fed me the whole jar making sure to miss my mouth a lot and get the food all over my face and bib. She left the room and came back with a camera. She said "I'm taking pictures so we can add you to those sites you love to go on so much". She said "Smile and say cheese messy Chrissy". I managed a small smile and she snapped a few shots of my food stained face and then put the camera away. She said my second mouthwashing would be right before lunch, but since I had backtalked her also I would have a little reminder she pulled a pacifier out of a drawer, and took a softened bar of soap from the sink and formed it into the shape of the pacifier and said that if all of the soap wasn't off the pacifier by lunch that I would be eating a full bar of soap for lunch instead of baby food. She tied a pink ribbon to the pacifier which she said I would call my dummy, and tied it in a knot in back of my head the soap tasted awful, but I didn't want to eat a full bar so I ate it like it was a lollipop. She said "Now that you have your dummy we are going to give you a haircut". I had been growing my hair out long and was going to get it buzzed for summer but Leah had other ideas". She was a hairstylist so she had no problem cutting my hair to look like a little girl's.

When I looked in the mirror and saw what she was doing to me I tried to get up and run. She immediately realized my intentions and grabbed me by my hair. She said "Looks like Chrissy wants another spanking, we'll take care of that after your haircut." I said "No ma ma, me no want no spanky". She said "You should have thought of that before you tried to get away". She cut my hair and put it in small pigtails and tied little pink ribbons on them. Then she undressed me and sat on the edge of the bathtub. My mouth was getting very soapy by now I had been eating the soap off the pacifier for quite a while. She turned on the hot water and wet the washcloth and rubbed my bottom with it. She said "This will make the spanking hurt more". I thought she was going to spank me with her hand but then I saw her pull a large handled bathbrush from the bath. When I saw it I tried to get off her lap, but she wrapped her legs around so I couldn't get off and she said "That just earned you 20 more spanks." The spanks began raining down on my defenseless bottom. And after a few I was bawling and bawling. When she was finally done.

I started rubbing my bottom. She started spanking me again and said "Did I give you permission to rub your bottom I said "No ma ma me sorry". After a few more spanks I was crying again. She said "Chrissy this is for your own good."

When she was done I fell to the floor. She said I was now going to learn to curtsy so when she took me out in public and people complimented me I could thank them and curtsy. She redressed me and we went to the living room. She brought the bathbrush with her. She instructed me on how to do a curtsy and everytime I tried if it was not to her liking. She spanked me the back of my thigh. This hurt very bad and I was not good at doing curtsies.

While this was happening there was knock on the door. Leah told whoever was at the door to come in. I was very scared because someone was going to see me like this. When the door opened it was Tiffany, Leah's best friend. She laughed and said "See I told you he would make a perfect little sissy baby girl." I tried to yell at her but nothing came out because the pacifier prevented me from speaking. I was glad because what I was going to say would have earned me another mouthwashing or two. Leah told Tiffany to go get the playpen from the garage and they could sit and have lunch. Tiffany came back with the playpen and they set it up in the kitchen and put stuffed animals in it. They put me in it and Leah untied the ribbon attached to the pacifier and took it out of my mouth. I was thankful that all the soap was gone but I was blowing bubbles. Tiffany said "O look how cute, Chrissy is blowing bubbles, you should call her Crissy Bubbles". Leah said "That's a good idea because I have a feeling she will be blowing bubbles a lot." Leah and Tiffany ate their lunch and then they took me out of the playpen and strapped me in the high chair and tied a bib on to me. Leah prepared a bottle for me and fed it to me. I was anxious to get the soap taste out of my mouth with the milk. But when I tasted the milk it tasted funny. Leah said "I added a little Ivory to make sure you live up to your name". She held the bottle to my mouth and made me drink the soapy milk. Then she let Tiffany do it. She stopped for a while and said "Blow some pretty bubbles for us Chrissy Bubbles" I blew a lot of bubbles out of my mouth and Tiffany fed me the rest of my bottle. When I drank the whole bottle my mouth was very soapy and I was going to be blowing bubbles for hours. I said "ma ma me no hungry for baby food". She said "ok Chrissy Bubbles then you can have another baba." I decided I'd rather have the baby food than have another bottle full of soapy milk so I said "me want baby food". She said "ok" and she told Tiffany to go to the refrigerator. She took a jar out and put it in the microwave to warm it up. She and Tiffany each took a baby spoon and fed me very quickly so I couldn't swallow it fast enough. It was green and looked gross, but thankfully I couldn't taste it because of the soap. My whole face was covered in the nasty green baby food when I was done. She said "If you earn another mouthwashing it will be done after dinner so you can really taste tonight's dinner". She put some soap on a washcloth and wiped my face off. I was really hoping I wouldn't earn another mouthwashing. She said "Okay Chrissy Bubbles now it's time for you to do something a grown up would do. I overheard you talking to a friend of yours and telling him that washing dishes, doing laundry and all other housecleaning chores was 'girl's work'. I interrupted her and said "no ma ma me never said that." She pulled a mini tape recorder from her pocket and hit play the recorder was my voice and it said "Housecleaning is girl's work man, how could you let your girl make you do that, she should be chained to the sink in the kitchen because that's where she belongs". Leah said "the taped doesn't lie but you do." What does lying infer about someone's mouth?. I said "That it is not clean". Tiffany said "What do people do with something that is not clean". I said "wash them". Leah said "Yes, wash them just like you will be washing the dishes and the floors, and doing all other housework, because we agree with you that "housecleaning chores are 'girl's work' not women's work", and the only girl I see is you, because we are women." I wanted to rip out my tongue for saying something so stupid. She took all the dishes and cups and pots & pans out of the cabinets and placed them next to the sink. Then she took out a frilly pinafore apron and tied it around me, and took out a pair of pink

rubber gloves, and said "The water has to be hot for the cleaning to be done properly and I know what a little sissy you are so I don't want you to burn your hands." She took out the camera and took a picture of me in my frilly apron with my pink rubber gloves on. She turned the hot water on and poured some Ivory liquid into the water and handed me the sponge. She said "Didn't you say she should be chained to the sink because that's where she belongs." I said "Yes ma ma". She told Tiffany to go get a bag from the garage". Tiffany came back and put the bag down. Leah pulled out a large chain from the bag" It was big enough to reach around the whole kitchen. She attached one end of it to the pipes under the sink and the other end to my wrist. She told me to start washing the dishes and when I was done she told me to get the bucket out from under the sink and the scrub brush and then call her in the kitchen by crying. It took me forever to do the dishes I had to scrub every pot, pan, dish, and glass for a long time, and it was tiring because of the chain. I got the bucket and scrub brush from under the sink and cried as Leah had instructed. She came in the kitchen and told me that I had to scrub the whole kitchen floor and if it wasn't done to her satisfaction I would have to do it again with a toothbrush instead of a scrub brush and I would get a spanking. She told Tiffany to get the other chain out of the bag. The chain had a cuff which she attached to my other wrist and put it behind my back and then attached it to the first chain. I said "ma ma how I scrub floor with hands behind me." She said "You use your mouth", and she told me to open my mouth and then bite down on the handle. She filled the bucket with water and poured the soap in then she told Tiffany to go walk outside in the mud and then come back and walk around the whole kitchen to make it really dirty. She gave me some goggles so I didn't get soap in my eyes when I had to put my head in the bucket and dunk the brush in the soap. Tiffany came back and left muddy footprints all over the floor. Leah told me start scrubbing and I put my head in the bucket and wet the edge of the brush with soap. She said "No you have to wet the whole brush" and pushed my head completely under the soapy water and my hair got all soapy and it got in my mouth. She said I had to do that every time the brush got dry and if I didn't I would be everely punished. She also placed a video camera on the counter and pointed it at the bucket, so she could make sure I was doing it right. I knew I was trapped now. She said "show me again how you get the brush wet & soapy". I stuck my head in the soapy water completely then she said "that's a good girl, start scrubbing". I put the brush to the floor and started moving my head back and forth to scrub it. After a while my teeth were starting to hurt from holding the brush in my mouth continuously, and when I went to dunk the brush in the soap it slipped out from my teeth and fell in the bucket. I screamed "ma ma me drop the brush in the bucket". She said "well you better fish it out then". I dunked my head in the bucket and opened my mouth to try and bite the handle but all I managed to do was swallow a mouthful of soapy water. I kept trying and eventually I managed to bite the handle and lift the brush out of the bucket. I continued to scrub and after what seemed like forever I had cleaned the whole floor.

to be continued