

Promise Ring

Written by Natalie3991

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Little disclaimer, this is obviously a fictional story. But always be careful meeting up with anyone you find on-line in real life. And also watch out for any magical transformation rings.

Sam is a cross-dresser who becomes Sammi whenever he dresses up, recently he had agreed to up meeting a up with a guy called Simon, as Sammi, after a year of casual chatting on-line and they decided to meet at a hotel.

What Sam didn't know was that Simon, had recently brought 20 rings that could be used to transform someone into whoever they fantasied about. The rings work by someone holding them (the ring bearer) and picturing what they want someone to look like. Once that mental projection has been attached to the ring, the ring will only transform the wearer into that projection only. The ring bearer is the only person who can put the ring on and off of the wearer, for the ring to transform them, and by taking it off the wearer, to reverse the transformation, turning the wearer back to their previous form. There is a great deal of trust needed from both the wearer and the ring bearer.

Sam meets up with Simon at the hotel and after a few drinks at the bar, Simon takes Sam back to Sam's room, as he has brought a suitcase full of clothes to cross-dress with, in order to become Sammi.

Simon introduces a ring to Sam and tells him that it can turn him into Sammi for real. Sam thinks it's a load of rubbish, so Simon takes the ring out of a pouch and holds it in his hands and starts to imagine Sam as the actual Sammi he knows and loves. Making some minor tweaks by making Sammi a biological female through and through. Once he's attached his mental projection to the ring. Simon asks Sam to hold out his hand, Simon slowly places the ring on Sam's finger, then tells Sam to lay down on the bed, while the ring transforms him.

Sam lays down and instantly can start to feel his body begin to feel weird, like his body is on fire, looking down he can see his body is begin to be moulded and reconfigured like a piece of clay. The pain starts to increase, to the point where eventually Sam passes out.

Upon waking up, Sam feels different, his hair is the same length as the wigs he usually wears as he moves it out of his eyes. He notices his hands are now more petite and feminine with French manicured nails.

Looking up Sam see's Simon grinning back at him.

"You turned out beautifully Sammi! You look, just like you do in your photos now! Well without your fake boobs, wig and gaff, you won't be needing them again for a while". Sammi jumped off the bed and looked in the mirror, tugging her hair, which hurt!?. It wasn't a wig, but now her actual hair!.

Looking down to her chest, she saw the two mounds of her nice pert b cup breasts under her top, she ran her hand up under her top as she feels her hands touch her breasts, the sensation of them being touched is completely a shock and alien at first, but also felt really nice, as she noticed her fake breast still in the box, sitting on the table.

Sammi quickly rushes to the bathroom and locks the door, she decides to check out what her body now looks like, the shock of what has just happened, starting to sink in. She pulls off her top, to get a better look at her breasts, she cups them with her hands, the perfect handful size, her nipples start to harden, and she is hit with a wave of tingles through her body. She pulls down her trousers and is greeted by the black panties she was wearing at the start of the day. Only this time there was no bulge in them, even her hips and butt looked amazing as she slowly pulled her panties down until they dropped to the floor. Samantha's jaw also dropped, when she saw a cute hairless vagina, where her member used to be only moments ago. Suddenly there was a knock on the bathroom door, Simon wanted to make sure Sammi was ok and asked her to come out, so he could see her, to make sure she looked just as he had imagined.

Forgetting to put her clothes back on Sammi unlocked the bathroom door, and presented herself to Simon, who was not expecting to see her in her birthday suit. He instantly started to get hard as he eyed up Sammi.

Simon asked Sammi to get on the bed and take off the ring she was still wearing. As she took the ring off Simon started to smile. As he then explained to her how the ring worked. You see Sammi, the ring has captured your male body and replaced it with what I have mentally projected to the ring. As I'm the ring bearer, only I can reverse you back by taking off the ring, until I do that, you will remain as you are.

Then Simon pulled out of his pocket a small ring sized box, he placed the ring into it and closed it shut. *"You can have the ring back in the morning Sammi, but only if you're a good girl for me tonight"* With that Simon placed the box on the table and started to undress.

The following morning Sammi woke up and Simon had left, but there was a note under the ring box on the table. Sammi quickly started to read it, *"good morning Sammi, sorry to leave you, but I forgot what day it was and had to get rush back to my wife before we leave for our holiday. Keep your ring safe sweetie, and if you're a good girl while I'm gone, I promise I'll turn you back when I get back"...*