



AN AB DISCOVERY BOOK

The Sissy Babies

THREE STORIES:
THE PORCELAIN BELL
BABY MARIA
BABY MARCIE

CHRISTINE KRINGLE
MICHAEL BENT
TERRY MASTERS

The Sissy Babies

by

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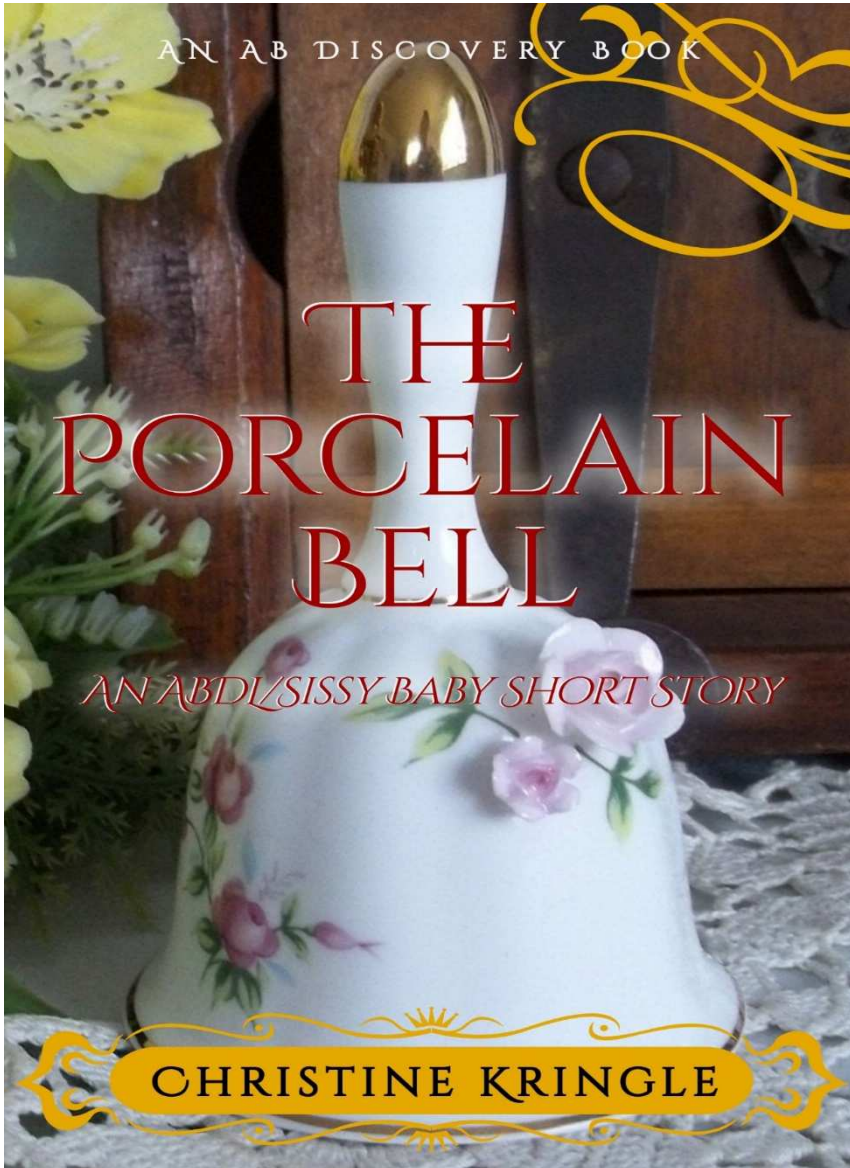
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The Porcelain Bell

by

Christine Kringle

Chapter one

Jack Cleary was an enviable young man. He was smart and personable, and he was attractive. He was so attractive that he had his pick of any girl he wanted from about the time he could first walk. There was just something about him that women found irresistible, and he loved the attention.

Jack loved women. He just had a hard time staying *in love* with them. He had a sexual appetite that just seemed couldn't be sated and would soon tire of the lovely woman he was with as yet another caught his eye. This carnal cycle continued throughout his teens and into his college years, and Jack was quite content to let it last indefinitely, but then he met Mary Adams.

She was different.

He had never really been attracted to redheads before, but her Titian hair, her Cerulean blue eyes, and size 42DD breasts simply formed a combination that he couldn't resist. When it turned out that she was rich, and a match for him sexually, he found it easy to propose, and they were quickly married.

Their life was unsurprisingly, blissful. For five years after they graduated, they were still madly in love, and Jack had risen to the top of the junior executive ranks in one of Mary's father's many companies. It didn't hurt to be the boss' son-in-law, but Jack excelled outright in his own talent, and even his rivals had to admit it. It was easy to believe that nothing could break that spell until that fateful day when Mary told him that she wanted to have a baby. Jack knew right then and there that it was over.

Jack didn't have anything against babies as a rule. He had in fact been one himself long ago, but he had no interest in allowing one to enter his life. They were demanding, needy things, and he had no time for them, nor did he want one drawing his wife's attention away from him. Still, this was a tricky spot he found

himself in. Once a woman has decided to have a baby, there was no dissuading her and he knew it, but there was more to it than just that. First, he really *did* love Mary, and second, talented or not, he couldn't see her father keeping him on after a divorce. He needed time to figure out how to leave both situations on *his* terms. He took the only option he could see, and that was to tell Mary that this was a monumental undertaking, and he was going to need some time to consider it first, before rushing into it.

Mary felt that that was a reasonable request and agreed, but now the clock was ticking even louder. Worse than that, Jack found his old tendencies coming to the fore again. Young women would flirt with him, and he started to flirt back. Large-breasted blondes like his assistant Ella had always been his weakness, but now he found himself fantasizing about them again. He knew he had to maintain his discipline, or he would be ruined. This was going to be a tough gig.

Mary wasn't easily fooled, and she could feel Jack starting to pull away, if ever so slightly. She wanted to do what she could to save her marriage and told Jack that she would rather be with him than to have a baby, but he knew that that wouldn't last forever. That's when Mary suggested to him that they try marriage counseling and much to Mary's delight, Jack jumped at the chance.

For Jack's part, he felt that counseling was just the kind of cover he needed. It would provide him with the needed time to formulate and implement his exit strategy while looking like he was doing what he could to save his marriage at the same time. He couldn't lose – or so he thought.

Mary said that her friend Jenny had recommended a counselor who had been very helpful with her own marriage, and Jack had agreed. It didn't really matter, as he knew he would just be going through the motions and biding his time, so it made sense to let Mary take the lead on it, so she would be more committed and afford him as much time as he could get. On the appointed day, Jack

swung by the house and picked up Mary.

As they drove, Mary asked him, "So Jack, are you excited?"

It was an odd question he thought, but he saw no harm in answering it. "Yeah, kind of, but also, I feel a little apprehensive."

"Oh, thank God," Mary blurted out. "I was afraid it was just me. I don't know why I feel this way. It's just a doctor's visit, but I feel apprehensive too."

Jack thought that it was strange that she would feel the same as him. After all, this was *her* idea, but still, it was nice to know that they were both entering into this endeavor with a bit of mutual trepidation. It gave the whole thing a certain sense of solidarity.

Once at the doctor's office, they filled out all the required medical and insurance forms, and then they were led back to the doctor's office. Jack wasn't sure what he expected, but this place was so generic that other than the presence of diplomas on the wall, she could have been an insurance agent. He and Mary sat down on the two chairs that faced the desk and awaited the doctor's arrival.

When she did arrive, Jack was once again surprised. She was a bespectacled raven-haired beauty who stood 5' 8" with large breasts, emerald, green eyes, and most amazingly, she seemed to be roughly their age. Jack wasn't sure why, but he had pictured some old man being the one they would work with. This was a delight, but also a challenge. He found this woman to be extremely attractive, and he knew that he would need to keep his guard up, or he risked showing Mary just how far he had drifted from the marital harmony that he tried to portray.

Mary spoke up. "Dr. Barton, hi, I'm Mary Cleary, and this is my husband, Jack." Mary stood up as she greeted the doctor, and Jack followed her lead.

"Well, it's very nice to meet you both, but please, call me Peggy. We're going to be working together to break down barriers

here, so we will need to be comfortable with each other, and titles just seem to get in the way of that.”

Peggy was friendly, but she had an aura of command about her that Jack found to be quite alluring. He couldn't help but daydream about how things could have been between them if she wasn't the marriage counselor.

Their session went well, he thought, as did all the following sessions. They met twice a week, and although Jack knew that no actual change in their relationship had occurred, Mary seemed happy, and that was all he needed for the present. Finally, after a session ended one day, Dr. Barton looked directly at Jack.

“Jack, you're blocking. You've been blocking since we began. I've been hoping that as you grew more comfortable with the process, that you would start to let down your barriers and the real work could begin, but I think we're going to need to change up our approach.”

Jack was very surprised. *He* knew she was right, but what he didn't know was how *she* knew she was right. He thought that he was doing a great job at deceiving them both, but it seemed that Dr. Barton had his number from the start. The only question now was, where to go from here.

Dr. Barton looked at him and then at Mary and said, “I think that we've gotten as far as we can for right now with couples counseling, so I'm going to suggest that we break out into individual counseling for now. Mary, you're doing wonderfully, so I think once a week to start with will be good for you. Jack, I think we should try twice a week for you until we can establish some real trust.”

Mary suddenly became very somber, and asked, “Is there something seriously wrong with us Peggy?”

Dr. Barton smiled a warm smile and assured her, “Oh heavens no! Understand me, Mary, it's not Jack's fault. Some people are just

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more reticent to open up, and that's not a bad thing. It just makes the work more challenging. If Jack's open to doing the work, and from what I've seen he is, it's just going to take a little more effort on my part to help you, but I think we can get there."

Mary looked at her husband and asked, "Jack, are you willing to try? I mean, are you *really* willing to try?"

What could he say? So, he looked at her and replied, "Of course, Mary. I'll do whatever the doctor needs me to do. You can count on me." He didn't like lying to her. He still loved her, but he felt he was being backed into a corner.

Appointments were made and they left the office together. It was decided that Jack would continue on in private sessions that were scheduled for the slots that previously held their couples therapy, and Mary would schedule her sessions at a different time. Jack felt that he now had to complete his plan because he didn't think he could stall Peggy for much longer.