

The **Demale Society**

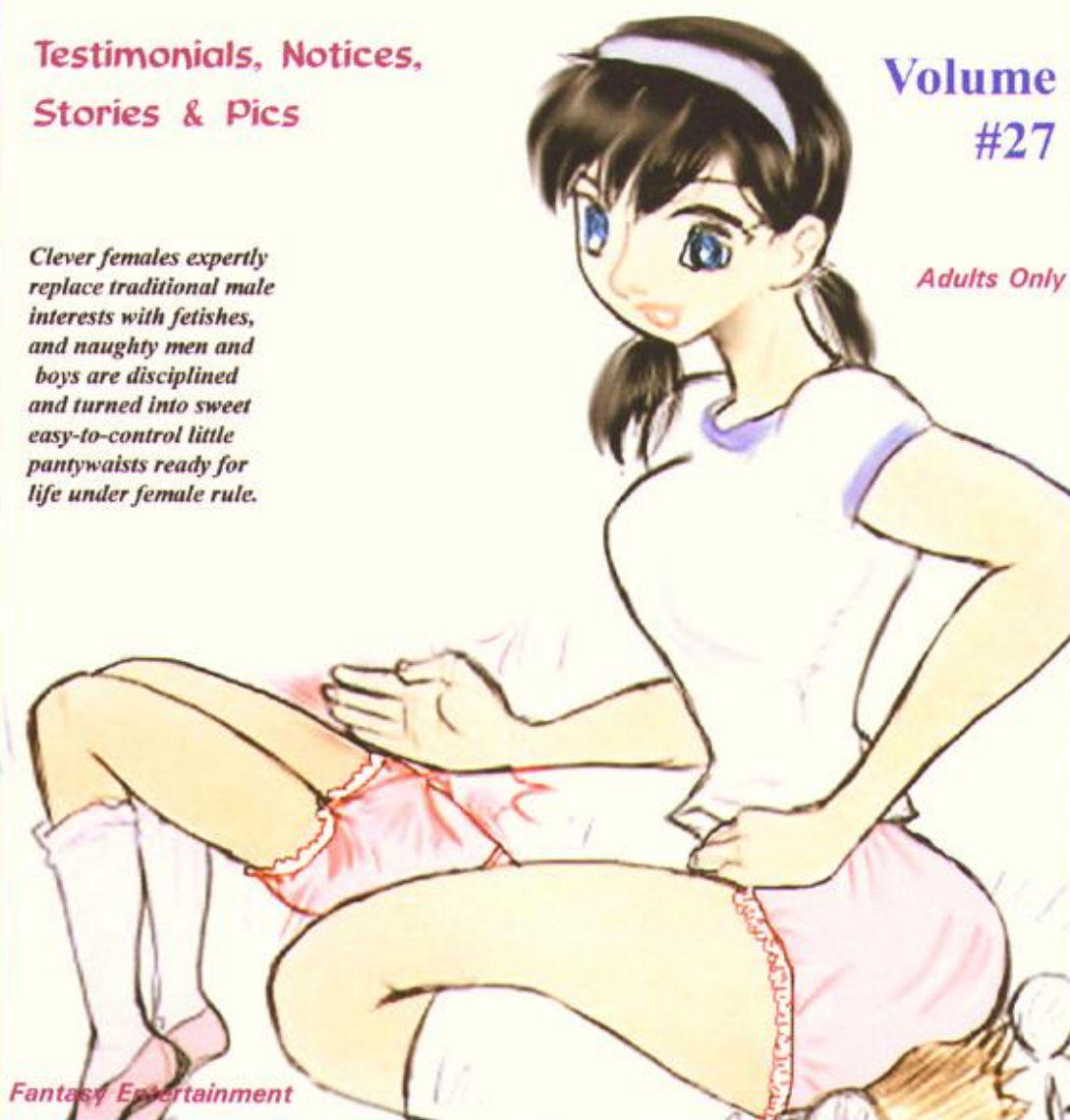
Training Manual

**Testimonials, Notices,
Stories & Pics**

**Volume
#27**

*Clever females expertly
replace traditional male
interests with fetishes,
and naughty men and
boys are disciplined
and turned into sweet
easy-to-control little
pantywaists ready for
life under female rule.*

Adults Only



Fantasy Entertainment





*February 2005
Demale Society Poster Boy*

www.Demale.com

Preston Yuloke, an accomplished ballet dancer and the son of a Demale Society member, has always had high regard for female ballet dancers and wanted to emulate them, and at his New York City ballet school, they extend him every opportunity to perform the girls' parts in their shows as can be seen in this picture.

Demale

Society Stories & Pics

Added 4/20/05



Remale lover, faggot father, & husband with titties, a tiny cock and big balls

I love to be fucked by a remale with a big cock – on my terms, of course. But big cocks are fairly rare, and what most of you sissies have between your legs shouldn't even be called a cock.

Most guys fit into the 5 to 6 inch category -- that's too short for me. When you pull back and try to thrust forward, you fall out all too often. What an irksome interruption to my concentration! I'm trying to get fucked and you are flopping around down there. I know you understand how much of a privilege it is to fuck me, but if you don't have the equipment to fuck a girl properly, why do you even try? It can't be fun for you either. The same goes for guys with

bigger penises who can't keep them hard. What a bore you guys are! I need a big hard cock, and nothing short of eight inches. The rest of you guys I put in pink panties and shove your face down between my legs or between my ass cheeks, especially after I've just had a good pussy or ass fucking by an appreciative remale with a big cock who knows how to use it.

Now if your penis is below five inches, I generally laugh so much at the sight of it that you lose your little hard-on and can't even get it hard enough to fuck an open hot dog bun.

And a guy who is below three inches -- is a girl! Your ovaries and clit were just put on the outside of your body by mistake. Don't even show me your ugly little pimple. Keep it in pink panties 24/7/365. That's why when a little boy is born, he should be kept in pink panties until his penis grows to be longer than six inches, and if it never gets that long, he should be in panties for life and never be allowed to even try to fuck a girl. I think all little boys should be kept in dresses too for the first dozen years of their lives, just so they don't get the idea that they can do man things with their undeveloped penises.

So how did I get on the subject of guys with little penises? I guess I was still wallowing in the glory of Wayne's fabulous cock from last night and got to thinking about all you no dick wonders who always keep bothering me and pleading with me to let you fuck me. Anyway, Wayne fucked me royally, and

after I couldn't take anymore, I had Neil clean him off and give him a nice blowjob. Neil is my darling son who has no idea how to use the penis inside his pink panties. He can't even relate to Wayne's big ten incher. It's so much bigger and gets so much harder than Neil's three-inch piece of Jell-O that I don't have the heart to tell my son that if he was meant to grow up to be a man, he'd have one like Wayne's.

Starting when he was just a toddler, I told him he was a sissy, it was OK to be a sissy, and there wasn't much he could do about it, except get with the program and enjoy the benefits of sissyness. I knew he'd be one since I had gotten pregnant by a gay boy with a tiny prick that I had masturbated into a pair of my panties while he was sucking off the faggot I was married to at the time, and we were joking around and I put his semen-filled panties on – and I got pregnant! Weird, yeah, I know, but that's the truth. Well, with a small-dicked queer for a father, I knew I couldn't expect much in the way of masculinity from Neil when he was born.

Speaking of wanking losers let me tell you about my first husband, the faggot. He had an average size cock, and I knew it before we were married, but I didn't care since he said I could have all the sex I wanted with other guys whenever I needed a big piece of man meat. Since he was bisexual, and leaned more toward males than females, he knew it would be tough to keep me satisfied even though I knew he was in love with me. I loved him for what he was and had no intention of changing him. I let him have his gay love, all he wanted and we progressed to having a lot of interesting three- and foursomes. What I really loved about him: He had man boobies! I thought they were hot! And how did I first find out he was a cocksucker? I caught him giving my fagola brother a blowjob before we married. So he was bisexual, so what? Once we were married and I told him I wanted him on female hormones, he went for it! The hormones shriveled up his cock until it was only about an inch long when it was hard! He always had big balls, and they stayed pretty big as his cock got smaller and his titties got bigger.

On my wedding night, I let him jerk off into the white satin panties from my bride's outfit while he sat in the corner and watched me make lesbian love with two of my bridesmaids and then get fucked by a big black dude with shit for brains but a monster cock that is still one of the longest and fattest cocks ever to send me to heaven.

My husband was good at catering to my girlfriends and me on our chick nights. He was such a girl at those times – his mom had trained him well! He painted our toes, styled our hair, ate our pussies, etc. I really do miss him ever since he accidentally suffocated between my legs one night when I got a little too excited and was a little too rough with him while he was gagging on my creampie. Oh, well, shit happens. The coroner ruled it an accident after I gave him a demonstration as to how it had happened.

Anyway, my son Neil, I called him “pinky” (because his penis was about the size of my pinky finger), did have a rough weekend, so I let him cum last night. My lezzie friend Sabrina fucked the shit out of my boy -- took his virgin asshole. Then I spanked the hell out of his pink pantied ass after he sat down on my Victorian love seat in the den and left a blood stain from his ripped-up boy pussy! He should have known he was bleeding, and I probably should have been a little more understanding -- after all it's a big thing when a boy is first dildo raped and his virginity is taken.

Tess

Remember Al & Moe Chapter, South Texas

Picture: My loser first husband in his pink rhumba panties. What a pantywaist fag he was!



Wife gets even with pantywaist husband by sissifying their son

Recently, I had one of my fans on the phone, pleading with me to allow him to cum in his panties when his wife came home and walked in on him! I could hear the whole thing. Boy was she pissed! She called him a faggot, told him to keep the panties on and get out of the house! Wow! She picked up the phone and wanted to know whom he was talking to. I didn't want him to get into any more trouble so I hung up.



The next day I heard from him again. He told me his wife made him stand outside in their backyard for over an hour. He was so afraid the neighbors would see him standing there in just his pink panties, but he was sure none of them had. Then she let him back in and launched into one hell of a verbal attack as she slapped him across the face and kneed him in his pantied nuts, bringing him to the ground. He confessed to me that he came in his panties while she was beating on him. She couldn't believe it. And he's such a pathetic and naughty little jerk boy he came twice as he described it to me over the phone!



Generally, I love to tease him and not let him cum, but his whole story was so interesting and it was so much fun, I let him cum. The whole episode is going to be giving him stiffies for days and weeks to come. He said his wife is making him sleep in the spare bedroom while she decides what to do with him.

Unknown to him, I anonymously mailed to his wife some Demale Society booklets and brochures. About a week later, he called me almost in shock. I thought she'd use the material to get ideas on how to handle her pantywaist husband, but instead she and their two daughters began playing dress-up games with their son, putting him in girls' clothes, makeup and fixing up his hair. The boy loved it, and they even took photos that are enclosed.

The first picture is a normal shot of him with his two kid sisters. The other shots show the girls doing his hair putting makeup on him and putting him in a girlie top and skirt (of course, with bra and panties on underneath.) The man had no idea that I had sent his wife the Demale material until I told him. Then he said he understood why his wife let their daughters feminize their older brother. He was sure it was to get even at him. Now the man hopes his crossdressing will be accepted by his wife, but she has given no indication that she will since she's still giving him the cold shoulder. For the most part, she's still not talking to him and still making him sleep in the spare bedroom, but she did launder the panties he jacked off in and left them on his bed!

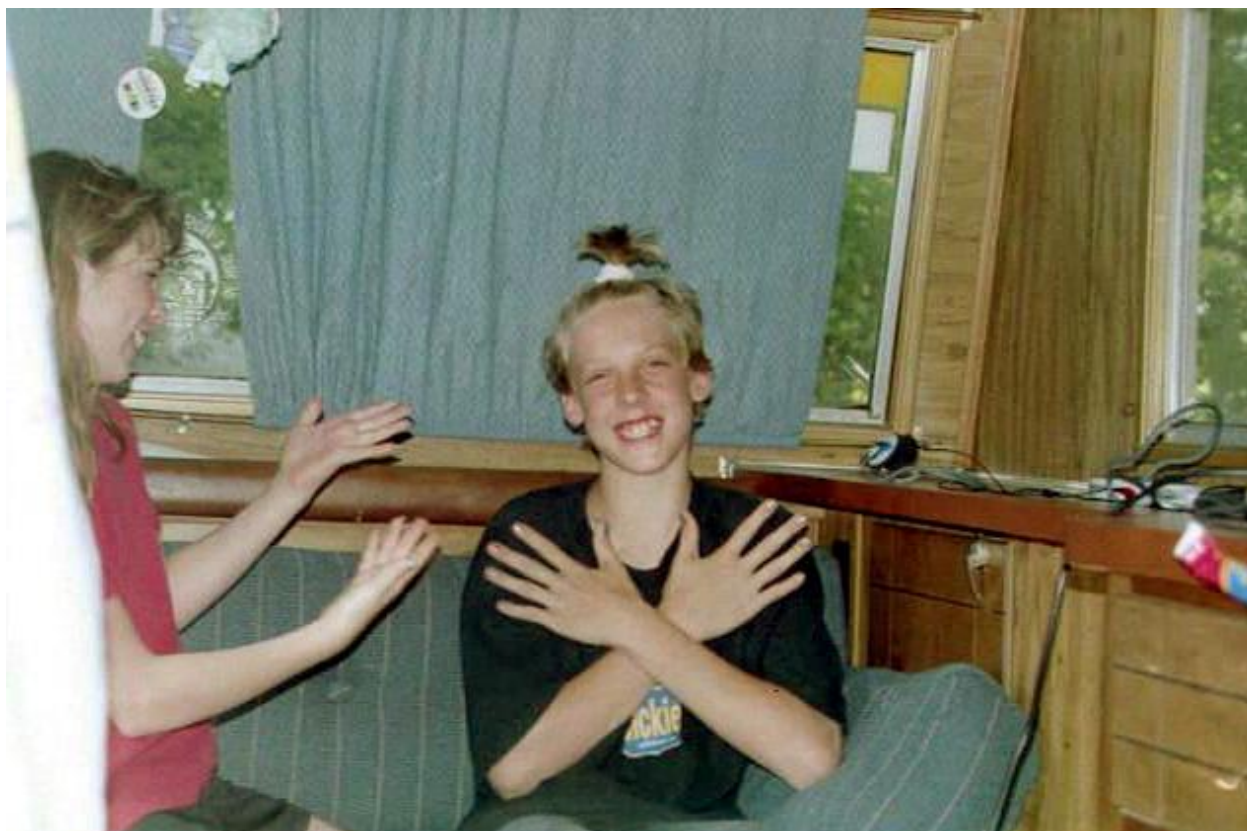
Silky Silvia

Bitch Boys Chapter, New Zealand

I wear briefs, high-cut briefs, or bikinis (all silky) but no string bikinis or thongs with no room for a guy to put his thing in. I have a large following of sissy males. They send me their panties, I wear them and send them back to them. I love the idea that on any one night about a half dozen guys are out there jerking off in panties that they had paid me to wear for them!

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Demale Society Notices

Added 5/12/05

To: Everybody

Subject: Children's Book "Boy2Girl"

We recommend the children's book "Boy2Girl" by Terence Blacker about a 13-year-old American boy who, after losing his mother, moves to England to live with his aunt. As a prank he presents himself to his new school as a girl, but the prank gets out of hand and he is stuck with this new identity. Being a children's book the plot is quiet simple, although it has a couple of nice twists. One has to be somewhat imaginative while reading this delightful book, as the author doesn't make any allusions to gender confusion: He doesn't dwell on why the boy likes to dress as a girl, what the boy feels when a girlfriend offers him his first padded bra, or the ambiguous feelings one of his new girlfriends has towards this strange girl. The reader has to fill in the gaps while reading. Give a copy to a child you know! Enjoy !



Boy2Girl, by Terence Blacker, published by Macmillan (ISBN 0330421212).

In the US available from: Shop.com, [click here](#) for a direct link to order the book.

In the UK available from Amazon.com.uk, [click here](#) for a direct link to order the book.

Note: We couldn't find it on Amazon.com in the U.S.

Myra, President

My Own Little Wimp Chapter, Moon Twp, Penn

[Note: The picture shown here has nothing to do with the book; we simply added it for your enjoyment.]

To: Everybody

For Guys with a conservative wife or girlfriend: How to get her to cuckold you and/or feminize you and/or your son

Hi Guys:

Do you want to be a cuckold? It's OK if you want it! There's a lot of relief from guilt and pressure if you can get your wife to be unfaithful to you. I understand. Maybe I can help.

Do you want your wife to feminize you and/or your son? It's OK if you want that, and you may be amazed at how much she may want to go along with it. Feminizing a male can be a great relief for him so he doesn't have to measure up to other men and boys. Feminizing a boy is especially fun for a woman who never had a daughter but always wanted one.



So if you want to be a cuckold with a wife who is unfaithful to you and want her to make you suck cocks and feminize both you and your sons, maybe I can help? I wanted all that, and here's what I did to get her to want those things as much as I did:

I was from a dominant female family – my mom took charge of the house, my dad, and me! But I married a woman from a very conservative family, who thought the man should be the boss of the house, and it took me years, but I finally got her to dominate me, join the Demale Society and feminize me and our two sons. Your wife (or mistress, girlfriend, etc.) is probably not as conservative as mine was, so you're ahead of the game and maybe able to do it a lot faster than I did.

To get her to do anything you want her to do, take a subtle approach. Discuss fantasies with her, especially during sex. If you shock her a bit, you can back off a bit and just explain that it was during your excitement (for her) that wild ideas came into your mind – you felt open to think and talk freely about really wild things. Say you read something once, and it has been in the back of your mind ever since. Know when to make a joke of what you said and laugh it off. Don't push too hard. AND DON'T BE TOO SERIOUS. GO EASY.

Remember that any idea you freely express will stay in the back of her mind for a long time, if not the front of her mind. Then you can add onto that thought by finding opportunities to “give her one of those looks” to get her thinking about similar things, like when you see something that reminds both of you about that subject while walking down a street, in a movie, in the newspaper, during a conversation with others, etc. Open up to her more and more according to how she reacts. You have to become an expert at reading her receptiveness to whatever you want to propose. Just because she seems repulsed

at first means nothing. You have to let ideas settle into her brain and let her think about all the ins and outs, so she can come to conclusions on her own time.

Most women are plenty good looking enough to attract other men, but they tend to be insecure about their looks no matter how beautiful they are. They also tend to be jealous, suspicious of their husband's fidelity, and need a feeling of security on all levels financial, love, family, etc.



It's easier to get females to do things sexually if they are especially horny and love sex. When a woman has a very low or nonexistent need for sex, it's usually the husband's fault who never really treated her right sexually and never gave her love on all the levels that she needs. Learn how to love your woman by paying CLOSE attention to her needs, and in response, she'll try to find ways to fulfill your wants and needs.

Women who love to party, drink, get high, and be the center of attention tend to be more apt to explore unusual sexual activities. However some really intense women are sexual animals and all they want is straight sex and plenty of it, without any fetishes or distractions; such women take special handling to get them to open up to new adventures instead of just sex, sex, sex like a nympho. They have to be shown that there is a lot of sexual pleasure in more subtle sexual activities, and more pleasure can be had in the buildup to an orgasm than can be had in the orgasm itself, which is just the icing on the cake. Instead of a quickie, or even several quick orgasms (for her), a lot more fun can be had with hours of buildup that lead to more satisfying and more intense orgasms.

There's no doubt about it, alcohol is a sexual stimulant, but too much ends the night instead of starts it – and that goes even more for males than females.

Sometimes you have to throw her a curve to get her to wake up! Let her be A LITTLE suspicious of your loyalty and confused about your desires for her, and when she asks if you love her that's a good clue she feels unsure of your feelings and needs to be loved. At such a time, ALWAYS reassure her that you do love her, but tell her you feel like something is missing – you just want a little more imagination in your love life. Then tell her, "Let's talk it over while we have sex!"

Then stir the pot by catering to her insecurities. If she feels “trapped as a housewife,” encourage her to go out on her own or with girlfriends (especially single females who are into dating, lesbians, wild girls, etc. that may be among her friends). Their ideas should help to open her up a bit to new and crazy things. And recommend she go to a bar that you know is a pick-up bar. And especially if she likes to dance, tell her it's OK to go to bars by herself or to go with friends to go dancing. Tell her you want her to find herself as an individual not just define herself as your wife.

She may be confused why you will let her go to a bar alone or with girlfriends, but just tell her to have a good time and forget about you and the drudgeries of being a housewife for the evening. Females are sensitive, and she'll probably sense you want her to do it, and may even sense you want her to be unfaithful. If she confronts you with that suspicion, tell her that in some ways you find it erotic when other men look at her sexually and it excites you to think of her being with another man.

You can tell her all kinds of things during sex, during the passion of the moment, you can say you love the idea of her becoming a cum swallower, butt fucking you with a dildo, or her forcing your son to be a girl. Initially, she may be outraged by your "sicko fantasies," but they'll work on her over time and make it less outrageous the more she thinks about them – ESPECIALLY IF SHE IS INTENSELY IN LOVE WITH YOU AND WANTS TO DO WHATEVER SHE CAN TO PLEASE YOU.

Put her into tempting situations, like out to bars with her single girlfriends, like getting your son into taking dance lessons and theater, like renting movies that contain crossdressing scenes, like downloading some stories from the Internet that border on some of your fantasies but still may be of interest to her too, etc.

Encourage her to dress in a sexier and sluttier way, especially lingerie and let her know you like seeing her with a bit of her lingerie peeking out, offer to do the laundry and 'accidentally' put some of her lingerie in your son's dresser drawer when you put the finished laundry away. You know when she looks hot. Compliment her. Encourage her. If another guy eyes her up, tell her it excites you when other guys stare at her. Tell her you don't mind if she smiles back at them when she notices them staring. If she mentions the attention she gets from men, be pleased, not jealous. Get her to wear shorter dresses, sexier and lower cut tops, more makeup, get a fresh makeover, go to the beauty salon more often for a new hairstyle, etc. Talk with your son about how pretty and sexy his mother is, in private take him into your bedroom and let him see and touch his mothers' pretty dresses and shoes and lingerie. Let him hold them in his own hands, even jokingly hold a dress up to him and let him see himself in a mirror.

If she wants more sex than you do, let her know that it's OK for her to masturbate, or OK to have sex with others (males or females) if you think she may be ready for that step. Tell her you'd understand if she has to go outside your marriage to feel sexually complete. Give her freedom and your permission to cuckold you. Often it's hard for a guy to accept not being in charge, but you have to give her freedom to be in control when it comes to sex away from you.

Once she's primed to have sex with others, you have to show your love more than ever, but just admit that you can't perform well enough sexually to satisfy her so it would make you happy for her to have sex with others. Tell her you know she will still love you above all others but you understand her physical need to have sexual fulfillment that you cannot supply. Let her be in control of her sexual relationships away from home. But also tell her that you want to hug and kiss and comfort her after she comes home from an affair, and it's then that you can get into creampie eating if that's what you want. You can also get her to talk about her experience and how pleasurable sex was with someone better at it than you. It

may take her a while to do that, but exciting details will come out over time.

When it came to feminizing our sons that was actually much easier than her making me a cuckold! My wife is a girlie girl, so she loves everything super feminine, our master bedroom, bathrooms, kitchen, etc. are all distinctly frilly and feminine with lace curtains, lavenders, pinks, and other pastel colors, etc. Being that kind of woman helps make her susceptible to clues that made her think our boys were becoming more interested in feminine things -- dog-eared pages in the lingerie section of our mail-order catalog, my mention that I caught what appeared to be them peeking up her skirt, finding lingerie in their dresser drawer -- all things I carefully set up! She confronted them about some of those things, but since we have two sons, one blamed the other, and it worked out beautifully. One boy thought the other boy was doing those things, but believe me both of them soon had lingerie and feminine things on their minds a lot!

I told my wife that she should encourage the boys to dress up like girls for Halloween and we'd go to a distant neighborhood where no one would know them to go trick-or-treating, and she convinced them to do it. She can be very persuasive! I got her to push on them hard to do it because I said we could maybe get to the bottom as to which one of our boys was a sissy and interested in girlie things. I even got her to outfit the boys in really nice lingerie, and let them know that dressing girls' clothes was OK with us. Well, the rest is history.

I hope some of the things I did will help you.

Filly Fred B.

Dickless Dorks of M Street Chapter, Washington

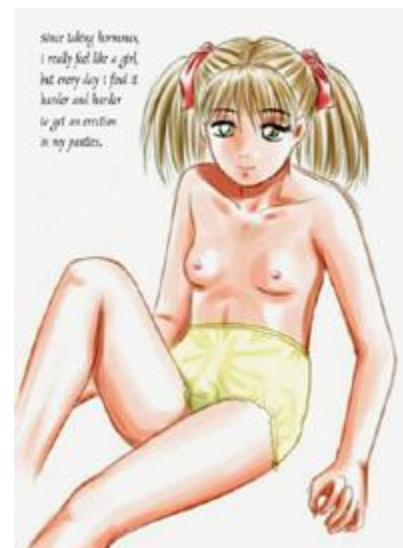
Photos: Attached a picture of me as the family maid --I'm into bondage too! Also a photo of our two boys outfitted for that Halloween in First Communion dresses my wife borrowed from her sister who has four daughters!

To: All

About: Medical Q&A: What are the risks of males taking female hormones (estrogen therapy)?

"It has been well documented that the use of estrogen in men can have beneficial effects on the prostate gland. In fact, the Nobel Prize in medicine was awarded in the 1940s for a study of the effects of estrogen on prostate cancer," says Dr. Raoul S. Conception of Urology Associates.

"As in women, there is data to suggest an effect in lowering cholesterol. However there are certain side effects that have to be



balanced with its use. Most notably, the loss of libido, sex drive, an increased risk of blood clots in the legs and painful gynecomastia -- breast development. The latter can be prevented with pre-radiation therapy, but once it ensues, it is fairly irreversible.” Adds Dr. Kevin Hamilton of Summit Women's Group.

“Estrogen consumption by men might make them more pleasant and improve their complexions. It may also improve their overall sense of well-being. But alas, it may also have a negative effect on libido. The threat of impotence with aging alone is a tough pill for many men to swallow. Would most men take estrogen and exchange a longer life for a loss of sex drive? In reality, the effect of low dose estrogen would probably be minimal in both areas. High dose estrogen in men may decrease the rate of cardiovascular events at the cost of sacrificing masculinity. Studies are ongoing.”

From; The Tennessean © Copyright 1998, A Gannett Co. Inc. newspaper.

Note: We added the picture, an adaptation of a drawing by Robbie.





To: All

11 panty-wearing, pussy whipped, wimpy cuckolds show off their panties to the Black Master, one of their wives' remale lovers.

When Don, my remale lover comes to one of our Demale meetings, he loves to get all the sissies together and shout, "Show me your panties, sissy boys!" He loves it when they all jump to do it! Here he is literally rolling on the floor in laughter!

I've only been a member for two months, and I'm so excited about the whole scene! While I have your attention, I have to tell you a little story about what happened last week with one of my fag slave boys:

My phone rang, and it was Todd, a boy toy I met at my first Demale Society meeting and who has been following me like a hound dog ever since that night.

He was whispered, "Please. Please. Please, Miss Lill, please, come meet my family very fast and be nice,

my mom is like all over me about having a girlfriend. She and my dad think I'm gay, so they don't believe I have a girlfriend. They want me to prove it."

I told him I hate the family thing because I am not his girlfriend. He is my sissy slave and that's it! He begged me to do it and asked me just to pretend. He told me he'd owe me. That's for sure! Besides, he explained that he needs his parents to keep giving him money. Todd is a sweetie, so I giggled and agreed to stop over for about five minutes. I was on my way out, anyway.

I went and put on a black silk mini skirt that flipped up with the slightest movement and contrasted nicely with the lacy pink panties I had on underneath. Then I put on a tank top that says "Princess Bitch" on the front and then went over.

When I got there, I decided to POUR it on. I walked in and said, "Hey, BABY!!!! I was so missing you!" Then I kissed him, my tongue going into his mouth and down his throat like I was digging for gold. His parents went wide-eyed. He looked so scared! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

He goes, "Mom, Dad this is ..." and he saw my shirt, "my Princess."

"Hi, Mom," I said and hugged her. Of course I had to give his lecherous daddy a hug too. I slipped the old man some tongue, and it instantly gave him a stiffie!!!

I asked Todd if he missed me, and he said he did. I could tell he was growing more uncomfortable by the moment, especially when he noticed I was flashing his dad my pink panties as I sat across from him with my legs parted. The old fart couldn't take his eyes off my hot pink pantied pussy.

Todd's mom asked how long we had been "an item."

I told her I'm so bad with dates and then added, "... a while now."

His dad now had a newspaper over his lap; I'm sure to cover up his erection. The old prune actually tore his eyes off my crotch for a moment and asked, "So, how serious are you?"

Todd goes, "D-a-d, stop!"

I laughed and said, "Oh, Todd's world would be a mess without me."

I could tell the old man had known girls like me. I winked at him, and then said, "I'd love to stay and visit, but I have to go shopping. I need to buy a dozen new pairs of panties. Todd is really hard on my clothes! It was nice meeting you." Then I said, "Todd do you want to go shopping with me? I know how you love to help me pick out panties; you have such good taste in panties?"

We all had been standing up as I was getting ready to leave, but with my last little comment, his dad's wood got bigger than ever and the old man had to sit down and grab the newspaper again.

Todd tried to lighten things up, he laughed and said, "Oh, Mom, Princess is such a joker. When you get to know her better, you'll understand how she's always joking."

Then he rushed me out the door, thanking me for showing up but pleading with me to go easy on his parents. As he walked me to my car, I could feel his parents' eyes totally staring. With them looking, a gentle breeze played with my short skirt giving them flashing peeks at my panties. I leaned over and licked Todd's cheek and said loud enough for his folks to hear, "Come see me later, I need you to clean my master bathroom, and if you're good, I'll show you the new panties I got for us and let you play with them."

Todd was devastated! I could feel him trembling as I let him kiss me on the cheek before he went back to the house.

Stay tuned for more:

A lot of my friends want to know how I got started and about my daughter and my sissy sons

I got introduced to the Demale Society after I fell in love with Don (see above), a big black man who supervises our shipping department at the office supply warehouse where I work. He's a remale. I had no idea what that was, so he explained it to me and then took me to a Demale Society meeting one night. God, did that blow my mind! He became my lover, but only with the understanding that

he was in great demand and needed to regularly satisfy some of the other members of the local Demale chapter. I agreed to that. I didn't have much choice. Don is a real man, but very respectful of women. I've never met anyone like him. He fucks me silly a couple of times a week and there's no complicated relationship. I really don't need all that kind of bullshit right now anyway.

Now I'm a new member and as happy as can be. And guess what I did already? I made my two sissy boys suck cock last weekend – just plastic cocks, but a big step forward. It was part of their week's humiliation training as I advance them toward becoming full-fledged Demales. Here's a photo of my two boys with



their little sister.

After joining the Society and learning the basics of panty training, I got myself and my daughter a big supply of the laciest and prettiest old-fashioned, full-cut, brief-style panties I could find. Then I spent a week flashing the boys my panties at every opportunity to get them interested in panties. I also left pairs of my panties and their sister's panties lying around the house, even in their rooms. Then I got my boys into a game of dress-up with their little sister. She pranced around in one of her cheerleader outfits with a sort skirt and a bare midriff that totally revealed her white satin lace panties underneath. They loved looking at her like that, and made it easy to get them interested in dressing up. Soon we had the boys in skirts, tops, dresses, even some makeup and lingerie.

Then I started in on them in earnest, and now I've had the boys in panties for almost six weeks. At first, I had them wear silky panties just to bed, keeping each boy's panty wearing secret from his brother and their sister. They did it for me, but it didn't take a lot to convince them how comfortable panties were to wear, and they soon put them on each night without a fuss. Then I got them wearing panties every day under their little shorts (unknown to them they were girls' shorts). That was easy. The panties felt good on their penises, and when I tucked them into bed each night, I made sure they knew how good they felt. Once they were thoroughly hooked, I exposed their panty wearing to each other and their sister when I made up some excuse that they had been bad and needed a spanking. Despite their protests, down came their shorts, and both of them cried a river being exposed to their brother and sister in their lace-frilled panties for their spankings.

Afterwards, I declared that they were only allowed to wear panties and no other clothes around the house.

I encouraged each of my boys to constantly stroke his penis through his panties to keep it hard all day long. They found it embarrassing to walk around with their hard little peters tenting up their panties. And their forever giggling, panty-elastic-snapping little sister didn't help! But they did it because if they didn't and their peters went soft, I had threatened to make each boy put his hands on his brother's panties and make them keep each other's penis hard.

It was embarrassing for them to walk around all day pleasuring themselves by having them slowly masturbate themselves in their panties while their sister and I periodically checked up on them to make sure they stayed hard and made sure they didn't shoot their cum. And it was a daily plea from them to beg me to let them speed up their jerking and let them "get that good feeling." But I told them it was naughty for boys to do that. I got them to stop asking me to let them cum by making them hold onto each other's pantied penis and jack each other off, but still at a slow pace, and I never let them orgasm.

"Mom, I hate it when you make us do that," Earl said when I told him he had to panty jack off his brother.

“Do it, and shut up, or I'll make you put his penis in your mouth and suck on it like you saw those pantywaist sissy gay boys do in that movie I caught you watching that you stole out of my room last week.”

I could tell Ian also wanted to complain about having to jack off his brother but knew better than to say anything. But Ian finally did complain when he said he wasn't going to be able to stop himself from cumming because Earl was jerking on him too much.

I called them both faggots, painted their lips with a bright bitch red lipstick and shoved a plastic penis into each of their mouths and made them suck those dildos while they brought each other to orgasm in their panties. That first time -- it had been so long since I had allowed them to orgasm -- that they both shook from the intensity as their penises blasted them off into outer space. Then I called them pantywaist queer boys and sent them to bed. To mark the occasion and make it more memorable for both of them, I had them put on pretty new babydoll nighties, Earl in pale yellow and Ian in pale lavender, both with a lot of white lace and ribbon trim. I made them keep their cum wet panties on under their babydolls and put them in bed together still sucking on their plastic penises instead of letting them sleep in their own beds in their separate rooms. It's only been six weeks since I started their training, but what a lovely couple of pantywaist fairies I'm raising.

Princess Lill

Cuckold Central Chapter, Black Hills

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*Since taking hormones,
I really feel like a girl,
but every day I find it
harder and harder
to get an erection
in my panties.*









Demale Society Stories & Pics

Added 5/13/05



My sissy slave makes a video and his trip to the mall

Hello, cum suckers, panty jack-off
geeks, male retards, republicans,
piss drinkers, lingerie freaks,
wimps, scum buckets, shit lick

– well, that should cover most of you guys – and oh, yes, a lot of you are sweet sissies – hello especially to you!

I have to tell you about my last two days: My main sissy, Donna (formerly Dino – what kind of fucking name is that for a guy, especially a fruit?), anyway, Donna came over yesterday, and I wanted to see how mean I could be to him. (A girl has to have fun!) I kept him busy and in pain since he got here. First, he had to do his chores in his pink satin sissy maids' outfit with his yellow ruffled apron over it, and that included mowing my lawn back and front. My nearest neighbors are about a block away, so I don't know if they saw him or not – like I give a shit! But people driving by had no problem seeing him. He was in tears by the time he was finished. He said two cars kept coming back for a second and third look. HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

I had set up a video camera and after he got cleaned up from cutting the grass and changing into a very short lacy dress and some lovely white rhumba panties, I told him to kneel in front of the TV. He saw the camera and knew I was up to something. He looked worried.

I had little Linda turn on the cam and she does this narration, making up what she's saying as she goes. Her little girl voice is so darling and so humiliating for sissy Donna to listen to as she tells him what a bad girl he's been and that people need to see just how bad he is, so we're making this videotape. She got out some hot pink lipstick and painted his lips sissy pink. She had him bend over and put a vibrating pink butt plug in his ass, and then she told him to start jerking off through his rhumba panties. She switches on the TV and a porno video comes on showing two sissy boys fucking and sucking each other in their panties.

I told him he cannot look away from the TV and he cannot stop jerking off in his panties. But I also tell him that he is not allowed to cum. Linda excites and terrorizes him by periodically pinching and hitting his penis and balls while she laughs and taunts him. So we both teased him about how good it would feel to cum in a nice wet sissy boy's pussy mouth. Linda switched on the vibrator up his ass, and he had to really struggle not to cum. We thought it was really funny!

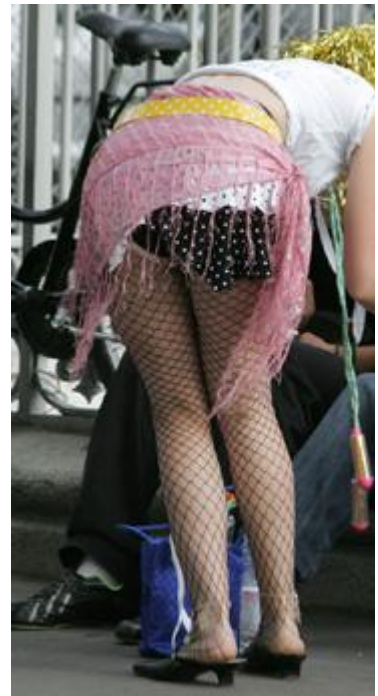
I hand it to him. I don't know how he held back. Linda was going on and on about him being a cocksucker. He's actually greatly in fear of being a faggot. He constantly pleads with us never to make him suck off another guy, but we just laugh and tell him that when the time is right, he'll suck cock and love it! OMG you should have seen his face as he started begging us to stop.

I told him I wanted him in tears, and he started crying immediately! Then I just started talking nasty and asking him how much he wanted to go strolling in the park looking for a guy to suck! Well, then I turned my phone on and made a few calls while he was there pumping his pantied cock and staring at the sissy boy panty porn and grunting like a dog. I made him do that for two hours, and he was dying by the time I let him stop. His penis was sore, and he was in so much pain! He begged us to let him cum into his panties, but Linda said 'no' in her sweet babydoll voice, and I made him go to bed after I locked a cock cage over his pantied penis so he couldn't cum. HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

First thing this morning, we made him start it all over again and he continued to do so till we left to go shopping. I got him a dunce hat at a costume/party store and told him he had to wear it while we were shopping. People were staring, and when people asked about the stupid-looking hat, he had on; I told them he was wearing lacy panties too and asked them if they wanted to see his panties. Several guys laughed and shook their head in disbelief or looked at Donna like he was crazy, but a number of the women said 'yes' and I pulled his panties out of the top of his jeans, showed the nylon and lace and let them touch the panties. A gay guy wanted to see them too, so I showed him. He asked if Donna gave blowjobs, and I said not yet but we're working on it. I made Donna get the guy's phone number! What a day!

Taresa

Sedona Women and Boys Chapter





Our chapter goes panty flashing!

We thought you'd enjoy a few photos from our chapter's panty flashing outing! There was an art fair at Myrtle Beach, and we thought it was the perfect place to go hooking some males! We were experimenting with different techniques from the subtle and supposedly accidental to the obvious and shocking.

Tracy and Jilly in the first pic. They sat like that for most of the two hours, staring directly at guys who had the nerve to stand in front of them and stare at their open crotch display. Three guys couldn't resist coming up to them and asking for a date or their phone numbers. And with those guys standing just a couple of feet in front of them, the girls made no effort to close their legs!

The next two pics are of me in the blonde fright wig. I dressed up real slutty like and directly approached guys. Anybody so interested could see bits of my black panties with white lace through my costume, especially when I bent over. I spent my time talking to guys and watching their crotches to see how many erections I could produce. Talking to over twenty guys in two hours, I got obvious erections, and one guy couldn't keep from repeatedly touching himself and rearranging his cock in his tight jeans.

Jeanna has on very frilly white rhumba panties that she let stick out above the top of her low-rise jeans. She was with her gay boyfriend. He's sitting next to her. You can see his shoulder purse! He had some makeup on, so his presence didn't stop guys from coming up and talking to Jeanna.

The last two photos are Dani. She started out with her panties peeking above and below her very short

skirt. Then she removed her top and had about 5 inches of the top of her high-waisted hot pink panties on full display. She was drawing guys like flies! Look at the guy following her in that last photo. He didn't stop following her and trying to talk to her until she gave him her phone number. But in reality she gave him the phone number of the local lesbian hotline since she decided he was a loser and needed more effort to reform him than it was worth. She did collect eighteen phone numbers, and she thought about half of them were very promising. Several she pegged as panty fetishists, even one bashful mid fifties guy, who was panting while he tried to talk to her and kept getting messed up and mixing up his words. She'll have him in pretty panties and licking the floor she walks on within ten minutes of letting him in the door!

Merry Mary

Carolina Nut Cracker Chapter



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