

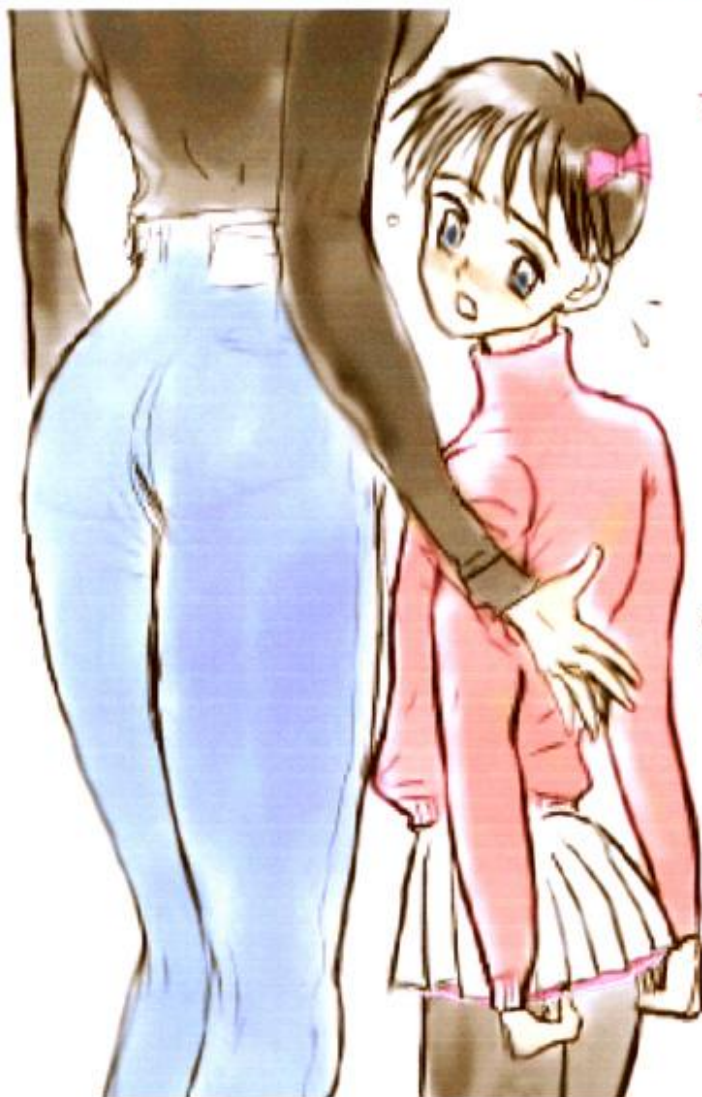
The **Demale Society**

Training Manual

Volume #21

Testimonials, Notices,
Stories & Pics

Adults Only



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

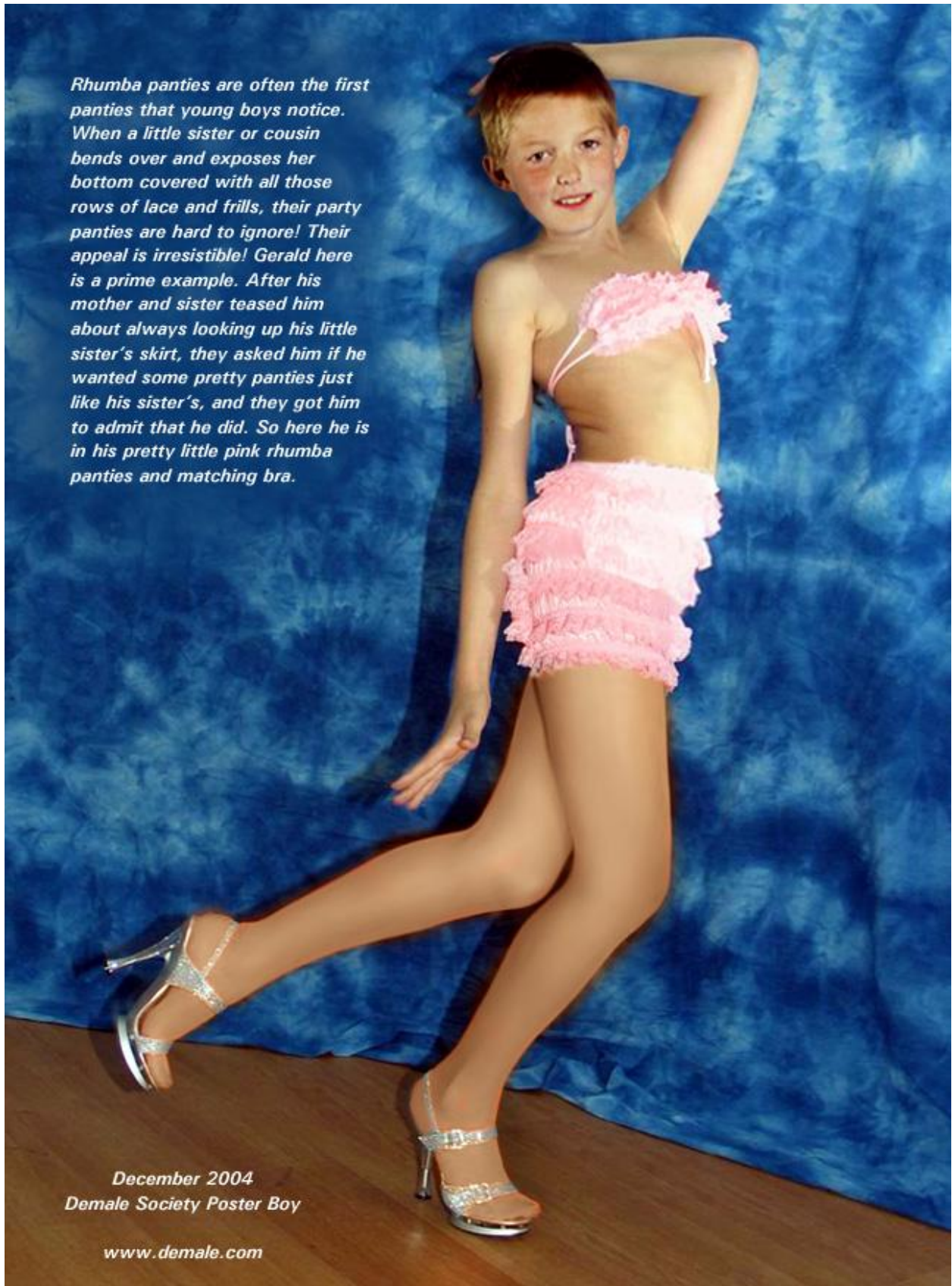
Fantasy Entertainment



Rhumba panties are often the first panties that young boys notice. When a little sister or cousin bends over and exposes her bottom covered with all those rows of lace and frills, their party panties are hard to ignore! Their appeal is irresistible! Gerald here is a prime example. After his mother and sister teased him about always looking up his little sister's skirt, they asked him if he wanted some pretty panties just like his sister's, and they got him to admit that he did. So here he is in his pretty little pink rhumba panties and matching bra.

*December 2004
Demale Society Poster Boy*

www.demale.com



Demale Society Notices

Added 8/16/04

(Continued from issue #20)

Chapter & Central Committee Messages



Lifelong Pantywaist Learning a Lot of New Things as a New Member

I just wanted to let everyone know how happy I am to be a new member. Submitting to superior females has been a prime focus for me my entire life, but I started out back in the 1960s submitting to males! I was tagged a sissy from as far back as I can remember, and I quickly grew to like being mistreated by everybody including my mother, my father and my brothers and their friends. My brothers got some girls' clothes for me from girls that lived by us and they made me wear them, and even go outside in them --

usually just in the panties as shown in the attached photo (taken in 1971). I guess I was a natural born masochist, the more they mentally mistreated me and humiliated me in front of other people, the more I liked it!

I did not like it when I got spanked or hit because I was a tender little sissy and I cried very easily from physical pain. But when people teased and humiliated me, I secretly learned to enjoy it even though I always pretended to hate it. I quickly learned that if anybody realized I liked being mistreated, they would get bored and stop picking on me. Kids sometimes have weird ways of thinking about and reacting to things, I guess.

I didn't hang around with girls too much because I knew nothing about them. In fact, I was terrified of them! But as I entered puberty, I took a great deal of interest in them, and some of the girls at school took an interest in me. Why, I don't know, but they did. I think they liked having a boy they could tell what to do, and that was me. I'd do anything for them. And the way little girls would laugh at me sent

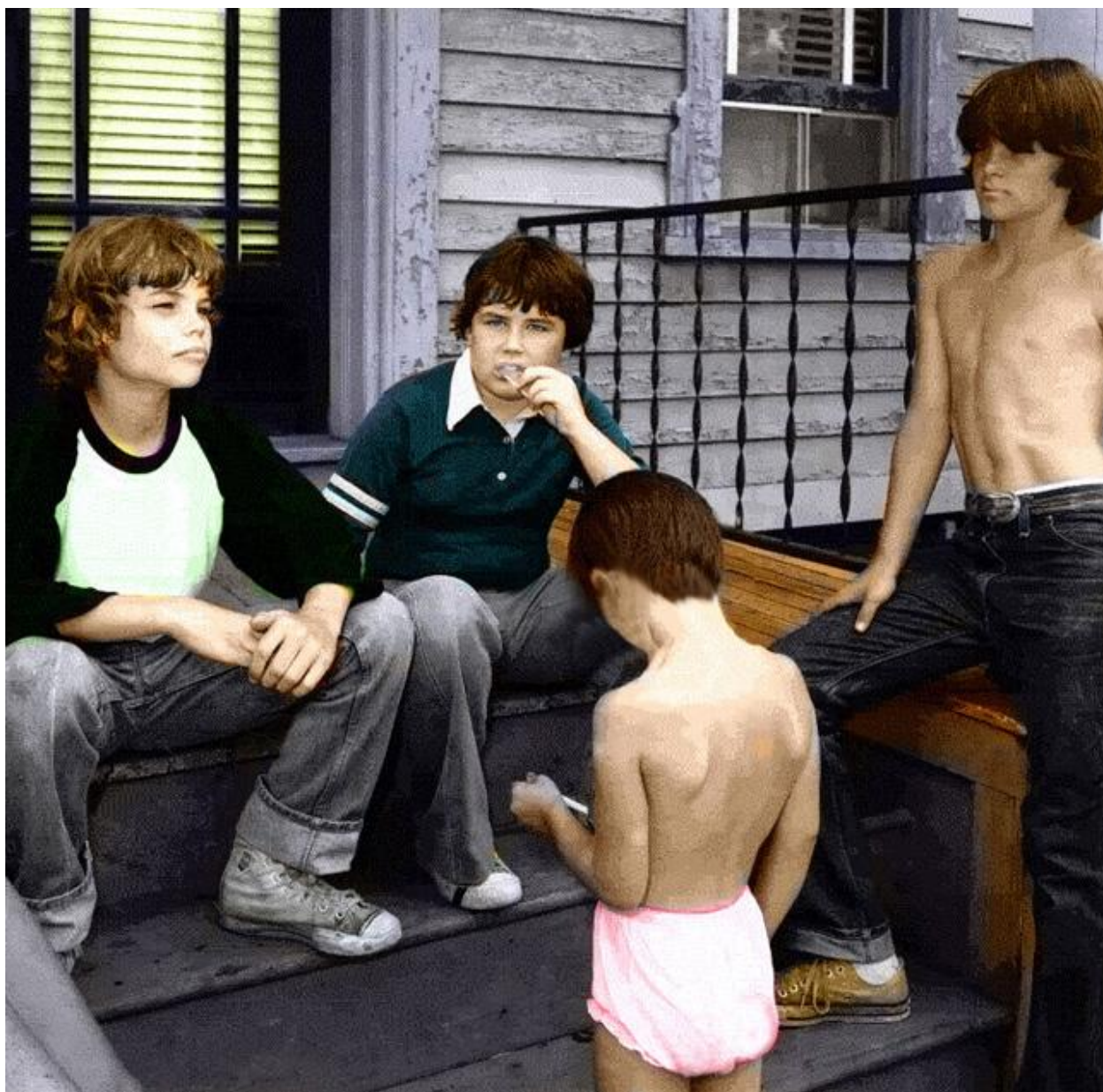
chills up my spine! A little preteen girl laughing her head off at you while you are standing before her in a pair of her pink panties is the most bone-chilling humiliation I think I have ever experienced.

The boys were usually rough and mean with me, but the girls were much more playful and giggly and rarely nasty. That's when I fell in love with all females, and that's how it's been ever since. I got excited when a bossy girl commanded me to do things for her or dominated me in some way, and ever since that time, I've let females know I'm willing to be a slave to them, and a lot of them have taken advantage of my services over the years. As I grew older, I got bolder and began exploring other aspects of the life-style, everything from bondage and spanking to piercings and toilet sex. I'm still learning new things every time I encounter a dominant female, and the Society has given me the opportunity to meet so many super females of all ages. I've been a submissive all my life, and I thought I had tried it all, but I'm amazed that I'm learning new things every time I go to meetings. I'm always ready for the possibility of meeting a wonderful dominant female. I love to please her fantasies as I try to be the best submissive she has ever had under her command.

Lickie Dickie

Master Baiter Chapter, Snowmass

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Demale Society Stories & Pics

Added 11/17/04

How to Turn Him into a Cocksucker



Even a well-broken-in sissy slave boy willing to do most anything for you may surprise you with his resistance to gobbling down a dick. Sucking a cock is just about the most repulsive thing most guys can imagine doing. Specialized training, humiliation and feeding your boy a lot of bullshit are keys to getting him to service another male. Since most boys need a fair amount of training before you can get them to do it, the best approach is a carefully planned step-by-step approach.

Start by talking. Get your boy to reveal his innermost thoughts and fears on the subject. Tell him it would turn you on to see him kneeling, stripped down to his panties, sucking cock and swallowing cum. Evaluate his fears and reasons why he doesn't want to do it. Ask him if he would do it just one time as a favor to you. (And once he does do it, you blackmail and terrorize him into doing it forever after.)

Even if he doesn't admit it, he probably doesn't fear sucking a dick as much as being turned into a faggot. Allay his fears by telling him if he isn't attracted to guys, he's not a fag and sucking a guy's cock for you doesn't mean he's gay. Tell him he'd be doing it to please you. And of course, once he does do it, constantly remind him that he did it and regularly call him a cocksucker, a fag, a queer, etc.

Humiliation is an important key in taking control of your boy, and having him swing from the end of a remale's cock is the supreme humiliation for any supposedly heterosexual male.

But you have to build up to it because eating cum is one of the most important milestones in fully training any male. In your quest to keep him under control, you have to constantly keep finding new ways to humiliate him, lower his ego and break him of his traditional macho ways. But once you get him to suck a penis dry, his spirit will be thoroughly broken, and he'll be much easier to manage. But until you get to that point, you have to keep pushing the envelope. Fag training goes beyond just keeping him in line; it makes him your total property. He has given you everything he can give, and he knows he is worthless as a male and a lover. His only hope is that you won't embarrass him too much and expose him as a cocksucker to other people, which you threaten to do constantly, and which you will do whenever the time and place is right to advance his training.

You can do feminization, corporal punishment, ass worship, cock and ball torture, and dozens of other things, even toilet servitude, but the most important humiliation by far is making him into a cum slut to service you and your remale lovers for the enjoyment of you and your friends. A lot of people believe that a masochist is born or made due to circumstances in early childhood, but I'll tell you right now, that almost every male I have ever met (especially the big, brawny supposedly "he-man" type), can be turned into a submissive that you can panty train, feminize and get to suck cock!

Sometimes, it is surprisingly easy, especially if the male has a deep love for you and desperately wants to please you because you make it clear to him that he's a big disappointment when it comes to satisfying you sexually. Other times, it's a long, drawn-out process that will take a lot of your time and energy. Be careful not to get stalled at one stage. Always keep on him to advance him to where you want him -- on his knees with lips-covered teeth and hollow-cheeked sucking action on some guy with a

big, nasty cock.

Here's a story and plenty of additional instructional advice to illustrate ways to turn your boy into a cocksucker.

Stella's Story:

Max, my son, was a habitual masturbator, a good-for-nothing, who wanted to spend every waking moment pulling on his pud. I was prohibited from going into his room without his permission, but I knew he kept a stack of girlie magazines under his bed.

After Allie, a friend of mine, pointed out what a worthless piece of shit he was (she used those exact words for dramatic effect), I had to agree with her. I admitted that I was a failure as a mother, and he was a no-good going down the tubes. She said he should be doing a lot of the chores around the house and making my life easier instead of being a selfish dork and never even saying thank you for all that I had done for him from the time he was born. The latest problem: Whenever he did get his ass out of bed and go out, he was hanging around with the wrong crowd and experimenting with alcohol and probably drugs.

I asked her what I could do about it. She invited me over to her place and had her husband serve us tea while he wore one of those old-fashioned, ruffled, full-cut aprons like ladies used to wear back in the 1950s. I admired how she could snap her fingers and get him to do things, but I thought maybe it was kind of a joke for my benefit, but as she talked, I realized he was totally under her control. She had him doing several loads of laundry, polishing her shoes, and cooking dinner in addition to serving us tea and scurrying around doing miscellaneous other chores throughout my visit. When she started talking about her lover, I just assumed she was talking about her husband, but the truth dawned on me as I saw him blushing. She said she had a string of lovers who gave her sex whenever she wanted it, and it was obviously no secret to her pathetic husband! She went on to tell me about the Demale Society, remales (the macho men she lets fuck her but otherwise has no other contact with), panty training boys, forced male celibacy, and dozens of related topics.

Instead of gradually opening up and letting me know about her life-style little by little, Allie hit me with a full frontal attack. She apologized for her brusqueness, but said life's too short, and she knew I needed to do something about my son quickly before he became just another male cancer on civilization.

With all the things she was telling me about controlling males, she could tell I was stunned and a bit disbelieving, so she called her husband over to us.

"CS, come here and drop your pants. I call him CS, which of course, stands for cocksucker."

He snapped to attention and stood before us, lifted up the hem of his apron and held it between his teeth to keep it out of the way as he proceeded to undo his belt and zipper. His trousers came down

with a hiss as they rubbed against the black nylon stockings he was wearing until they collapsed in a heap around his ankles. Charlie was blushing like the devil now as he stood there like a fool. It was obvious that he was wearing women's nylons stockings. I could even see the tabs of his garters that held the stockings up.

With a flick of her fingers, she had him pull up his shirttails, so I could see what else he had on. Underneath he was wearing the most elaborate pair of frilly pink panties I had ever seen. He wasn't making a sound but a river of tears was streaming down each side of his face.

An "Oh, my god!" was all I could mutter.

"Stella," she said, "sorry if I'm shocking you, but I'm doing it for your sake. You've told me how desperate you are to do something about your son. I thought you'd see that changing a male is not only possible but easier than you think. My husband used to be a selfish bastard, a womanizer and an alcoholic. Look at him now. He's my sissy slave. He doesn't drink anymore, and he's totally dedicated to me."

"How did you accomplish that?"

"I made him into a sissy cocksucker."

If I was stunned before, that bit of news bowled me over. She saw my startled expression and explained. Charlie just stood there without moving as he continued to expose his pink pantied hips to my view. There was a small bulge between his legs, but if there was a penis and balls in there, they were pretty small! No wonder Allie liked having sex with a remale with a big cock. I had heard that theory that males with small penises tend to be womanizers, and I guess Charlie reinforced my belief in that idea.

"A lot of women try to control their husbands and sons with love and a slave-like devotion to them, but the truth is, those approaches usually cause a male to lose respect for a female. Sex is a good way of controlling males, especially young, inexperienced males, but for older males, sex has its limitations. You can use it to snare them and begin their training, but after a while they tend to lose interest and wonder about having sex with other females. My husband is an example. I took charge in the bedroom and used sex to reawaken his interest in me, but before it became boring for him, I used sex as an intro to manipulate him into servitude. It's that last important leap into slavery that most females have to learn. When it comes to sex, males don't stay at the same level. For them sex has to evolve or they lose interest. The only way to change that is to destroy their ego, humiliate them and, in effect, brainwash them into believing they are worthless scum who can only redeem themselves and get any pleasure out of life by giving pleasure to others, especially their wives and mothers. And how do you do that? Turn them into cocksuckers as I said. Isn't that right, CS?"

He nodded. "Yes, mistress," he said without letting the apron front fall out of his clenched teeth.

"Why do you call him CS?" I wanted to know. "Is that short for Charlie or something?"

"Tell her why I call you CS, asshole," Allie commanded him as she laughed.

"Because I'm a cocksucker, Ma'am," he said without hesitation.

With him saying that he was a cocksucker added a whole new dimension to what was going on.

Allie continued, "For most males, nothing destroys them faster and better than to train them to be cocksucking whores.

"CS, you can drop your apron," Allie said. Then she turned to me and said, "Stella, here, I'll give an example of how well I have him trained."

She picked up her phone, dialed it, and as it rang, she told me she was calling one of her remale lovers. After they spoke for a moment, she said, "Honey, hold on, CS wants to ask you a question." Then she hit the speakerphone button.

"Hi, CS, you little fag, what do you want?" a husky masculine voice bellowed out of the phone's speaker.

"Please, Master Davidson," CS said, "I need some of your cum as soon as possible. I hope you can come over here and fuck Allie as soon as possible, so I can suck your cum out of her, and maybe you would bless me with a chance to get a second load of your sweet cum directly from your big cock."

There was a hearty laugh coming over the phone followed by, "You fucking faggot; you should be so lucky. If Allie wants a good fucking, she knows I'm always ready. If she wants you to suck my sperm out of her, that's up to her. I only let you suck my big dick as a favor to your wife. If she wants me to do it, I'll let you. Go ask her, you miserable pink pantied faggot!"

Fresh tears rolled down Charlie's cheeks. He was genuinely disappointed that he might not be able to suck the cock of his wife's lover!

I went home that night with my head in a whirl from all I had seen and heard. I walked right into my son's room and found him drunk or high or both and fast asleep. I tied him to his bed and started his immediate panty training, the first step in his feminization on his way to becoming a cocksucker. He woke up in a stupor as I was tying him up. He kept blinking his eyes and shaking his head like he was trying to clear his mind to make sense of what I was doing to him as I stood before him and slipped off my moist panties (made that way while visiting Allie and seeing her put her wimp husband through his paces). Max jumped around and reacted like he was seeing a ghost as I put my dirty panties over his head and secured them in place with duct tape, leaving him to breathe in my womanly aromas throughout the night and think about what I might be trying to do to him. That's how I started.

Immediately, I phoned Allie and told her what I had done. She congratulated me and then gave me the phone number of Julie, a Demale member who had been in a situation similar to mine and cured her son with these same techniques. I called her that evening.

Julie B. said, "Most males will do most anything for you if they think they'll get their rocks off in the end, but once a male cums, he loses interest in you and what you want. But if he cums (under your direction) while he is being humiliated, that humiliation increases after he cums. Guys have this weird thing about themselves, cumming while being humiliated is a blow to their masculinity that they don't soon forget."

I took her advice. In the morning, I masturbated Max into a fresh pair of my panties, and then I stuffed them into his mouth to suck on and secured them with more duct tape as I kept him tied up for three more hours. By then he was pleading with me to untie him because he had to go to the bathroom. I simply put a rubber sheet under him and told him to let it go. Eventually, he had to. Then I untied him, told him to clean everything up and meet me downstairs for a talk.

I was sitting in the kitchen in just a frilly set of pale blue panties and a flowered bra when he came in and sat down. He demanded to know what was going on. (How demanding males become once they shoot their rocks off and are well-rested.) He nearly jumped a foot as I stroked his cock through his jeans as we talked. But he didn't move away. I told him things had to change. It was the end of alcohol, drugs, AND jacking off for him. Instead, I'd be in charge of his cumming. I also told him I wanted him to start wearing pairs of my silky panties every day all day long. He thought I was nuts, but when I unzipped his jeans and had him stand up and rub his penis against my pantied belly, he shot his wad. It embarrassed him, but he loved it!

Each day after that, with the guidance of several members of Allie's chapter of the Demale Society, I learned more and more about training my son and changing him into a sissy cocksucker totally dedicated to pleasing me. Here's some of the advice I got and some of the things that happened as I guided him through the process:

The week that followed my first assault on Max was difficult. He wanted to argue with me and get things to go back to how they had been, but I kept insisting that I wanted to panty him for his own good as a reminder for him that this was a start of our new life. We argued about it, but to keep the arguments to a minimum, I had members of the Demale Society coming in and out of the house all day and all night long. Max was greatly limited to what he could say while we had strangers in the house, but it didn't stop me from assailing him, teasing him about cumming in my panties, keeping after him to wear my panties, talking with the visiting ladies about his obsession with masturbation, how he was disrespectful to me, lazy, etc. He came home drunk one time that week, and that's when I dressed him in panties and had Allie bring her husband CS over to the house. While Max was tied up, CS gave him a blowjob. To make it all work, Allie and I stripped down to our bras and panties and kept Max fully excited. Once we got Max to shoot his cum in Allie's husband's mouth, he then gave Max his jism back by french kissing him. Max was miserable for days after that. He stayed in bed morning noon and night, avoided me at every turn and would sneak down in the kitchen to get something to eat when I was busy elsewhere in

the house. I don't think he could even look at himself in the mirror. He was one confused and troubled boy. He cried to me that he wanted to go back to how things had been. I told him that was not possible. He did admit that he still loved me. To me that meant he loved having me as his slave to take care of him. He didn't love me; he loved me doing things for him. That wasn't much in my opinion, but it was enough for me to build upon. From there I took charge of him sexually because with sex, he had very little experience with girls, and that was a void I could fill! After getting him to cum by repeatedly rubbing his cock with a pair of my silk panties, I did get him to agree to wear my panties if I promised to never tie him up in his sleep anymore and never have a man rape him again. I told him I'd promise as long as he never again came home drunk. This was a good start. But negotiation is not control. I needed to have him at my beck and call.

Having had a homosexual experience, even if it was rape, did result in a certain submissiveness in Max. He was much more cooperative. I even got him to do some chores around the house. We had a lot of long talks that often escalated into arguments, but then I'd quiet him down by playing with his penis within his panties. He was easy to hook on panties, but I kept my eye on the prize. For total control, I knew I needed to make him into a cum slut. So, whenever I did masturbate Max, I'd remind him about eating his own cum, having a man french kiss him, and that whole experience. To talk to him like that when he was fully excited would bring tears to his eyes but he'd get harder than ever and explode into a tremendous orgasm. Eventually, I got him to talk about it, what it was like to french kiss a man, what his cum tasted like, how slimy it felt as it slid down his throat, etc. He'd become pretty pathetic at these times. I knew I had him thinking about sucking cock and swallowing cum a lot. One thing that was for sure: He had no interest in his former friends. I think he was too ashamed to face them even though they knew nothing about what had happened to him. He was regularly (several times each day) getting his sex from me. That helped to keep him home too. He was too crestfallen and broken of spirit to go out and find new friends, much less find a girlfriend. Besides, a lot of the members from the Demale Society who visited daily were really beautiful women and girls and they excited him with how they dressed, talked and acted around him. He was being totally sexually satisfied at home and had no need to go elsewhere. With him in that position, he was easy to train.

Another member, Marlene E., told me, "Get him to eat his own cum regularly. Start out by fucking him, tell him you just want to make him feel good since he's been so cooperative, but tell him he can't cum in your pussy because it's naughty for a mother and son to have sex, but he can put his penis in you for a little while each day. Then when you do it, tell him that if he cums in you, he'll have to lick it out of you."

I did just that. I loved calling him a "pantywaist motherfucker" as he pounded away in me unable to stop himself from cumming.

As things progressed, we had sex often. (I hope you're not one of those old-fashioned prudes who has something against a mother having sex with her son. I'm on birth control pills, so it's cool.)

Max didn't like eating his cum out of me, but he couldn't stop himself from shooting his spunk once we would get going. Then one day, I told him if he ate me out before we had sex, he wouldn't have to eat

me out after we had sex, even if he did cum in me. He agreed to that right away and got down between my legs. I wrapped my legs around his head and held him in place by grasping big handfuls of his hair. He pulled aside my panty leg elastic and started lapping away at my pussy but then all of a sudden he tried to pull back. Just a short time before all this happened, I had had sex with a remale. It had been arranged through Allie, and now my son was eating another man's cum out of my cunt. It didn't take Max long to realize what was happening, but I had a firm grip on him and I didn't let him up until he made me orgasm three times. To see him stretched out before me in just his pink panties and with his face slimed with my juices and another's man's cum was a sight to behold. His humiliation went to the core of his being that day.

Within a few days, two of my lady friends urged me to make Max clean me up after I used the toilet, both front and back. I simply told him I wanted him to keep my pussy and ass clean at all times, especially after I had sex with him or anyone else.

We talked. I knew it would take time, but the idea was in his head now, and whenever he fucked up (something my confused boy was starting to do a lot), I reminded him of what I wanted. While he did agree to eat his own cum out of me after we had sex. I knew the other things would take time.

I was patient, yet firm with him and became a stern disciplinarian whenever necessary. I dusted off my old sorority paddle and began using spankings on him. He didn't like being paddled, but I always manipulated him into having to admit that he had done something wrong and needed to be punished. I had set up dozens of little house rules, and issued more new rules almost daily. It got so he was breaking one of my rules every time he turned around. His ass got quite sore on a number of occasions, and I did give him the alternative: he could clean me up after I used the toilet instead of being spanked. One day his ass was so sore that he agreed. I discovered then that it is much easier to control your slave once you institute toilet-servitude as part of your regime.

Max then advanced to the stage of not only wearing my sexy panties 24/7, but he also was sleeping in a false-filled bra and a feminine babydoll nightie every night. It didn't take him long to learn how hard I could paddle his pantied candy ass, and he was regularly opting to clean me after I used the toilet instead of getting another one of my intense paddlings.

Connie R., another member who became a fast and close friend, gave me a lot of advice. I'll summarize some of it here from the notes I took during our many conversations:

In the beginning, have him slowly masturbate in his silky panties for you, and as his dick leaks, take your finger, touch the end of his penis and feed him his pre-cum. Tell him how cute he looks in his pink panties and how hot it makes you to see him in girls' panties. Make him suck your finger. Maybe have your boy lick your pussy and then slide up and have him lick your asshole while he's stroking his sissy cock in his pretty panties. As time goes on, be sure to be very verbal, especially while he's cumming and immediately after he cums. Humiliate the shit out your boy. Make him understand that your pleasure is all that matters and that he's a pathetic pantywaist jerk-off.

And when he does cum, take a cock-shaped dildo and coat it with his sperm and then make him suck it clean. Watch his dick in his panties. If it gets hard, and it will, he is letting you know that some day he will suck a cock for you, and swallow another boy's cum.

And calmly talk to him about sucking off another boy. Tell him that it does not mean he's gay! He is being trained and you want him to do it. Tell him that it will demonstrate to you that he truly loves you. It's a test of his obedience. All submissive men will eventually suck cock if properly trained. It takes time, be patient. Administering stern discipline to his pantied ass and harsh verbal humiliation after he has shot his load will get him to accept his place in life.

Quickly advance to get him used to eating his own cum. Have him jack-off, pull down his panties and shoot his load onto a cookie and feed him the cookie right after he cums. ALWAYS feed him some of his spend every time he cums. He'll soon associate the taste of cum with having a fulfilling sexual climax. Start with a finger full and work your way up to the whole load that he drinks from a glass. Make him rub his load on your dildo and then have him suck it clean. Make him dance for you in just his overly frilly silky panties.

You need to be buying him his own panties by this time. Take him shopping with you, and let everybody in the store know that the panties are for him. Buy just the fanciest most outrageous panties you can find. Old-fashioned full-cut panties with all kinds of decorations are best, especially in pastel colors. Don't buy thongs, or panties that look like any of the modern styles of lingerie. Buy him granny panties that any female would be embarrassed to wear. You want his panties distinctly lacy and manhood-killing feminine in color, style and decoration. If the panties you buy aren't frilly enough, have a seamstress add more lace, bows and appliqués.

Either you masturbate him or have him masturbate for you at least three times a day so that ejaculating in his panties is his only sexual release.

When he's ready to cum pull down his panties and have him shoot off onto a scoop of ice cream or a salad and then make him eat it. Or have him shoot into a glass of your piss and make him drink it down. Maybe save the piss/cum concoction until friends are over, so you can have him drink it for their entertainment. Make sure his nuts are good and empty when you verbally humiliate him and make him do humiliating things. Whip his ass severely if he fails to perform.

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You can have him masturbate regularly into your hand, and as soon as he cums rub his cum into his mouth. Talk to your panty slut boy with stern forceful language and insist he perform panty dances for you. Don't accept any hesitation on his part to follow your orders. Stern discipline is the key. Have him sniff your soiled panties while he masturbates. Keep his nuts empty. Do whatever it takes to keep him panty crazy and dependent upon you for his sexual release.

If he refuses to eat his own cum, you need to take charge and MAKE HIM eat it. If he tries to get out of

it, lock his dick up and don't let him masturbate or have sex until he begs to eat his own jism. Keep him chaste until he is willing to do so. First just have him do it for you, but eventually make him do it in front of others.



Tease your boy if he gets his lipstick smeared all over his face while sucking cock.

Get him to dance like a little sissy fool in his panties for your friends and make him masturbate on command while they laugh at him. Then make him take off his panties and lick his cum out of them as the women watch, tease him and call him names.

Make him wear lipstick when he sucks cock, and chide him if he gets it smeared all over his face while blowing your remale. Have him wear lipstick even in public. When people notice it, tell them he's a cocksucker and he wants to look nice so other boys will let him suck their cocks. Or tell them that his lipstick matches the color of his lacy panties. If they don't believe you, open his pants and show them. This is especially fun to do in a restaurant for the waitress as you engage her in conversation

while she waits on you. Waitresses can be cruel to a sissyboy. I do it all the time to my little boy, and most of the girls waiting on us bring all the other waitresses over to see Tommy's pink panties, and a lot of them can't resist touching his panties and even tugging on his little penis in his panties as they all howl with laughter.

Of course, having him in silk panties 24/7 is usually the first blow you make to his masculinity and a great starting point to build on, but get him into other girly clothes as quickly as you can. Start with unisex-type clothing or simple girls' slacks and tops and progress from there. Once you get him into sucking cock, he'll have a new appreciation for female clothes because wearing sissy clothes eases his guilt about being a faggot. He knows and the world knows that a boy who wears girls' clothes is expected to lick dicks and swallow cum. For him, an added benefit: he'll probably be greatly relieved that he won't have to measure up to macho males. Most males are secretly terrorized that they are not masculine enough. Wearing panties and girly clothes lets them off the hook! See what a big favor you are doing for him!

You get him to do these things by paddling his ass thoroughly every time he doesn't do something exactly as you want it done. Make him abide by your thousands of little rules – otherwise humiliate him in front of others, and if he refuses to humiliate himself, paddle the shit out of his ass. And keep his balls drained. After just a week or two of you masturbating him daily (a minimum of three time per), he'll be so used to you milking him into silky panties that he'll have no interest in running away. Tie him down and lock him in his room until he's thoroughly panty trained, then quickly advance him and train him to eat cum, his own, then others, and then get him to suck cock. Then you have successfully gone from using trickery and force to manipulation and sex to domination and mind control. In the process, you destroy his ego and spirit, brainwash him into believing he is a worthless piece of shit. He'll be distraught

once he realizes he loves spurting into silky panties. Prove that to him by abusing his cock in his panties and making him cum three times in a row in quick succession. Then bring in a girl you know he fancies. Have her laugh at him in his panties. Have her make fun of him when she sees the cum in his panties, and have her laugh at him when she touches him in his panties and he doesn't get hard because his penis is so sore and his balls are totally depleted. Even though he knows why he can't get a hard-on, most males still are devastated when they can't get it up for an exciting female. Immediately, they have grave self-doubts about their manhood. For days afterward, remind him of his failure to perform, and keep telling him all about it each time you masturbate him.

You can never gain much control over a male left to his own devices. Each day, his hormones build up and whenever he pleases, he relieves this pressure by shooting his cum, a cycle that goes on and on endlessly unless you put a stop to it. For you to control him, you must control how often he cums. How a male thinks when his balls are completely filled and how he thinks when they are totally empty are both desired states for controlling him. It's between those times that a male is most uncooperative.

A male's balls must be kept filled to overflowing as in celibacy (locked up in a cock cage, etc.), or kept constantly empty by frequent ejaculation. You might tire of masturbating him many times each day – it takes a lot of mental and physical energy, and at least initially, it will seem like you do little else all day long except pump his pantied prick. But once he gets hooked on panties, you can start having him masturbate for you. If he doesn't do it to your satisfaction, you can always fall back on physical punishment and paddle his ass. But there are limitations as to how long paddlings are effective, you have to move him into being hooked on you for sex as soon as possible and make sure he thoroughly understands that you and silky panties are his only link to sexual satisfaction. At home, make him walk around all day long just in his sissy panties, and make him constantly stroke himself in his panties to keep him hard 24/7. He'll be training himself to the sexy feeling of silky nylon on his cock. Paddle him every time you see his cock droop. When you're outside, make him finger his cock through his pants whenever he's out of view of others. Make him then walk around in front of others with a hard-on in his pants – guys hate that! If he refuses, talk embarrassingly to him so others can hear or apply a fresh coat of lipstick to his lips in front of others.

You and your close friends can have a great time by teaching your pantywaist slut to shoot his cum into his own mouth. Have him swing his legs over his head so his dick is pointing down at his face. Help him masturbate or spank his ass and tell him how hot it makes you to see him shoot his cum into his own mouth. Draw back his panties to expose the head of his cock when he's about ready to shoot, and as soon as he does, **MAKE HIM SWALLOW IT**. If he misses and it hits his face, let him know that he cannot have any sexual release until he can shoot straight and swallow it all. Again whip the shit out of him and lock his penis in a cock cage.

While you and your friends are together and enjoying the humiliation of your panty-wearing son, force him to piss into his own mouth. It can be beneficial later on to get your boy used to the taste of a male's piss. Of course, while you and your girlfriends are enjoying this, verbally humiliate your bitch boy, call him a sissy and a panty-wearing pervert, and all of you use his mouth as a toilet whenever necessary.

Begin to cut back on your use of toilet-paper. When you shower or bathe don't wash your ass crack, leave it for your panty slave boy to lick clean. A really skanky ass is important to his training.

Now you're ready to make him a clean up boy. As much as he tells you he wants to eat cum because he loves you, needs you and wants to please you, he needs to be forced. If you allow him to cum in you, take the top position, and as soon as he cums move up onto his face and make him suck you clean. DO IT EVERY TIME you have sex with him. Keep his nuts completely empty at all times. Milk his nuts until he can't stand it anymore, and whip his ass severely, if he fails to perform for you.

After a few short weeks, test him to see if he cleans up his cum on his own. If he fails, give him a good spanking and tell him in detail exactly what you expect of him. He needs to learn his place as your cum-slut, and if he misbehaves, paddle his skinny pink pantied penis and ass.

Teach him to cum in a cup for you and then make him drink it down. Tell him that for the time being this will be his only sexual release. After weeks of keeping his balls totally empty, immediately stop letting him cum. This will get his attention.

The next step is cleaning out another man's cum from your pussy. THINK before you take this step. Don't tell him that he is cleaning another man's cum from you. It's not hard to get a pussy full of another man's cum. See how long it takes for him to realize he's slurping up another guy's seed. I assure you, it won't take him long, but don't let him free. Lock him up to your pussy and make him finish swallowing every last drop. If you get him to this level, he will suck off your lover or other bi boy sluts without much more effort.

Deny him sexual release entirely for a period of time. Then when you allow him once again to ejaculate, make him have multiple orgasms within a short period of time, and make him swear allegiance to you, promise to always wear panties, plead for release, etc. And, of course, make him swallow it all. Verbally humiliate him. Whip his ass severely if he fails to perform.

If he fails to ejaculate according to the schedule that you have set forth, punish him severely, and resume the agenda. If he again fails, whip his ass some more. A windup kitchen timer works great for this -- a set amount of ejaculations in a given time frame.

Once you have his orgasms regulated and fully controlled, you can begin the next steps. Chastity belts are readily available at the larger adult book stores. Purchase one and make him wear it 24/7. Allow him an ejaculation only when he has done something extraordinary to please you.

Or you can go the other way and keep his nuts entirely empty at all times, milk him thoroughly before work, at noon, after work, and before bed. Be rough with him. Batter his pantied cock and make cumming painful.

Another option would be to train him so that the only time he is allowed any sexual release is when you

are fucking him in the ass with your dildo. Get your slave used to having a big cock in his ass. Learn the technique for milking his prostate.

At this point, you can begin to date remales more frequently. Upon your return home describe your adventures to him. As you sit on his face and force your pantywaist bitch to lick you clean, tell him how much better it is to have sex with a real man instead of with a panty-wearing mama's boy with a tiny penis. Start to bring home your dates, so they can laugh at your son running around waiting on you in just his flimsy pink panties. Let your boy see you having sex with men. Make your son clean you up afterwards while the men watch his pantied ass sticking up in the air with his head deep between your legs.

Once your slave becomes accustomed to keeping your pussy clean, introduce him to some of your lovers. Explain to them in advance what you are trying to accomplish and ask them to help you further sissify and humiliate your panty boy.

Have your slave boy clad in frilly feminine lingerie when your lovers are visiting. Keep his nuts milked to keep the testosterone level low before your lover arrives. A nice nightie or just a gaudy pair of frilly panties and a bra make for a humiliating outfit. Make your slave wear this outfit to remind him of his status as your cum slut pansy bitch.

Once your panty boy gets used to cleaning you up after having sex with a guy, start to make him do it while your lover watches. Train your slave to join you and your lover in the bedroom. Let him watch as you enjoy the pleasure of a real man. Position your slave at the foot of the bed so that he can see close up as you're getting royally fucked.



Having your remale see your sissy boy in his frilly panties and then give him a spanking can be intensely humiliating for your panty boy and a great way to prepare him to suck his first real cock.

Discipline your slave when you and your lover are ready to make love. Have your remale see your sissy boy in his frilly panties. Your fuck toy remale will laugh at your pantywaist boy. Have your remale spank your boy too. A paddling is a good thing to do just before you have your soon-to-be queer boy gobble down his first real cock. Have your slave masturbate in his panties for you and then make him lick up his own cum with your lover watching. Perhaps have your slave perform as a maid for you and your lover anything from serving you cocktails to serving as your toilet.

Have your panty slave guide your lover's cock into you with his hands. Get him used to touching your lover's cock. If you enjoy anal sex, have your boy lube your lovers cock before you take his cock into your ass.

This is a great time to continue to train your boy to be your total toilet-slave. Sit on his face backwards,

and let your lover come up from behind you and fill you full of cum as your slave watches from underneath. And then feed him your lover's cum from your ass. Get your bitch used to having his pathetic mouth attached to your asshole.

Deny your slave any sexual release until he agrees to clean your lover's cock after he makes love to you. Any hesitation should result in firm and strict punishment. Make your bitch lick both you and your lover sparkling clean each time you make love. Verbally instruct your faggot panty boy, and slap the shit out of him if he fails.

Set a date and time for your slave to begin his cocksucking lessons. Remind your slave daily that he is about to become your pantywaist bitch. Show your boy the exact way you want him to give your lover a blowjob. Let your lover cum in your mouth and then transfer his cum to your bitch boy's mouth. Deny your pantywaist bitch any sexual release until he promises to suck your lover's cock and swallow all of his cum.

When the time comes for your bitch to suck off one of your lovers, make sure your panty bitch's nuts are completely empty, and have him dressed as femininely as possible to elevate the humiliation level. You may want to invite your girlfriends over to witness the event, and you may want to take pictures or videotape the event. Make sure your bitch swallows every drop of your lover's cum. If he needs it, whip his silk-pantied balls with a crop until he performs exactly as you order.

Once your boy has gotten used to having a cock in his mouth, you can begin to get your bitch ready for a hard cock up his ass. While your panty boy is sucking your lover off, fuck him with a strap-on dildo, verbally humiliating him as you do. And of course, have your slave clean your strap-on with his mouth afterwards.

You may also find it amusing and entertaining to watch as your bitch swallows your lover's hot piss. Or perhaps let your lover whip your slave's pink pantied ass. Then you may consider having your slave suck your strap-on while your lover fucks him in the ass. And of course, have him clean his own shit from your lover's cock afterwards.

I would suggest at this point, you train your bitch to be your toilet slave as well because you obviously want to have him trained to be an ass licker like any good panty male slave should be trained. Continue his education. Teach your boy that your pleasure and comfort are the only things that matter. You may want to pick up another slave to live with you and your bitch, just to amuse you and to turn your boy into a total fag.

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Having your remale see your sissy boy in his frilly panties and then give him a spanking can be intensely humiliating for your panty boy and a great way to prepare him to suck his first real cock.



Testimonials

Applying for either full or associate membership in the Demale Society requires the applicant to submit a testimonial describing their contribution toward the Society's goals. Prospective female members must describe what they did or are doing to demale males. Prospective male members must describe how they were demaled and/or what they are doing to turn other males into demales.

Note: Many of the pictures here and throughout the Demale website are amateur photos of poor

quality, but they are the only photographic evidence of the described events, and we include them here because we feel a poor quality photo is better than no photo at all. Especially some of the old black and white photos, we improve, colorize and enhance with our computer photo program.

Testimonials From Our Files

Posted 12/13/04

My Ex-wife Keeps Me in Femmy Clothes and a Chastity Device

Here' my testimonial for associate membership. When I was young, I always dated outgoing girls and was attracted to assertive and even bitchy girls. I was also a little shy, and a lot of times girls would ask me out before I could get up the courage to ask them. That's how the relationship started with the woman who became my wife.

Early in my relationship to Linda I confessed my desire for her to be in charge of things, and she accepted my offer and even encouraged my subservience. Even before we married it was my responsibility to clean her apartment and do her laundry. She made it very clear that I would continue being responsible for housework and cooking once we married and I accepted her terms without question or hesitation.

And she didn't keep our arrangement secret from anyone! She'd tell complete strangers that I was like a little maid for her. One night she started talking with a woman who belonged to the Demale Society, and I could see how excited it made her when she told me about it. She quickly became a member and really expanded her domination over me, and she did it so sweetly that I didn't mind at all.

My wife has been in complete control of my life for over fifteen years now, and I mean complete control in every aspect. All of our assets have been in her name since we were married. She has controlled the sex, money, and household from the very beginning.

Linda never liked sexual intercourse with me and rarely ever allowed me to even try it, preferring me to orally worship her body instead. I became endeared to her when she offered to allow me sex or I could spend the evening licking her all over. I chose the latter and did spend several hours running my tongue over her feet, legs, ass, armpits, and of course her pussy. After years of having my genitals locked away



and the only sex I received was using my tongue on my beloved wife that is now the only sex that I desire. The satisfaction I derive from licking and kissing my wife's beautiful ass surpassed anything I could have ever hoped for. Linda also started spanking me for my shortcomings long before agreeing to marry me. I have submitted to spankings as she sees fit and for whatever reason, whether I've done something wrong or just because it pleases her to discipline me. Another of my greatest joys is the personal service I give my wife. These are things like bathing her, doing her nails, brushing her hair, and shaving her legs. I spend most of my time at home just in my lovely sissy panties with my chastity device. I'm allowed an apron if I am cooking or cleaning. The apron she lets me wear wraps around my waist and ties. The shoulder straps have been cut off and she uses clips to clamp the straps to my nipples. I am never allowed to sit on the furniture in her house and I sleep on the floor by her bed.

Linda peed on me for the first time during our engagement. It was after a severe spanking I received for knocking a lamp off her bedside table while cleaning. She laid me over the edge of her bathtub for the spanking, and then had me climb in the tub. She stood up on the edge of the tub and peed on my ass, back and head. Of course, I had to clean her pee off the floor and tub when she finished. Later she used her pee to reward my obedience and in time started to pee directly into my mouth. She only did this to reward excellence in my behavior and made me beg and plead with her to allow me to drink her piss.

For the last seven years I have been Linda's cuckold. During the last four years I have been kept in constant chastity. She unlocks my penis only once a month if she is pleased with my overall behavior. I have helped her dress for dates and have been witness to her enjoying sex with her many lovers over the years. Unlike sex with me, her lovers are allowed to penetrate both her pussy and ass. I've also seen her suck off one of her remale lovers, something that drives me crazy because she has never done that for me in all the years of our marriage. While she has brought men and women home for sex, she also has dated away from home, and many times I have been left alone on weekends to do my chores and wait for her return. One way she trained me to accept her dating was to always allow me to worship her asshole and pussy after returning home. Over the years I not only accepted being her cuckold but also have been more than willing to encourage her to date because I know she enjoys it so much.

For the most part our lifestyle has stayed between us, with only her remale lovers and close friends knowing how thoroughly she dominates me. Linda has had several female lovers as well. I have been a domestic servant to both her male and female lovers in the past and have been spanked by a couple of my wife's women friends. I am grateful that she never made me submit to being spanked by her male lovers. She never made me engage in homosexual activities. While Linda has pushed many of my limits I am thankful that she didn't ask me to do that.

Linda is now 38 years old and I am 43. She decided about 6 months ago that she was tired of married life and wanted to explore living single again. We had a couple of long talks about her desires and I begged her not to cut me out of her life. After thinking about it for a couple of weeks we talked about our situation again. Linda told me that she felt strongly about giving her desires a try. She told me that I would have to leave the house immediately but I could be allowed to remain in her service as her

external slave. She went over the conditions of slavery with me and gave me one week to move out and decide on my continuing status with her. The only point I asked her to change was that I should not have to continue to wear my chastity device while we were separated. She did not agree. If I choose to be her external slave I had to accept all her terms.

I moved into an apartment and accepted all of her conditions. For the most part my service to Linda now is domestic. I do her grocery shopping on Monday, then go to her house and clean up any weekend mess. The house gets a proper cleaning including vacuuming, clean sheets for her bed, dusting, and laundry. It is usually after midnight when I finish. On Friday I clean again for the weekend. If Linda is not busy she will sometimes let me stay overnight. Of course I still sleep on the floor. On Saturday I mow the grass, wash Linda's car, and take care of other outside work that needs attention.

For my services to her, Linda grants me one session per month of being her sex slave. These nights have gone beyond my wildest dreams. Linda dresses in dark stockings, boots, and black corset. She begins the evening by giving me a good spanking just to reestablish her authority over me. She uses a paddle or a cane. My wrists are tied to a hook in the ceiling. Linda hits me until I beg for mercy and am sobbing like a baby. She releases me and forces me to the floor on my tender ass and back. She then sits on my face and allows me to tongue her pussy and ass. She sits on my face with her full weight and demands deep penetration of her anus with my tongue. My face and jaw are aching by the time she is satisfied and my tongue feels blistered. Linda drinks several glasses of beer during the night while I am allowed only her piss to drink. We also have a long session with her strap-on dildo and she delights in fucking both my sore mouth and ass. Linda stands me in the center of her bedroom and kicks me in the balls. I fall to the floor in pain. She orders me to stand and slaps my face for not staying in position. I have to take five kicks without dropping to my knees before she stops. My face is slapped repeatedly during the ball busting. Then I am placed on my knees before her and she places clothespins on my nipples. Then she verbally abuses me and humiliates me for being so pussy whipped by my ex-wife. Finally she allows me to masturbate in my silken panties before her and then eat up my own sperm.

When the session ends I am sore and glad that it is over, but within a couple of days I am dying for another session and the wait is almost unbearable. We always have at least one session a month, but if Linda feels that I have tried extra hard to please or made a major sacrifice, she may choose to have an extra session with me.

I love Linda with all my heart plus I worship the ground she walks on. It is my hope that she will take me back as her husband or at the very least allow me to be her live-in slave. I try my best to please her and spend a minimum of three days out of my week serving her needs.

How do I survive financially? I work part-time as a cleanup boy at a women's salon. Linda helped get me the job there. The gay boys make fun of me and let their best women customers tease the hell out of me. They make me show them the panties and lingerie I have to wear under my clothes, they put my hair in curlers, even put makeup on me and put me on display in front of strangers (like the rare male

who has to sit in the waiting area while his wife, sister or mother is being worked on). Surprisingly, the women who abuse me often give me generous tips. From those earnings I make my rent and expenses and always treat myself to at least one new pair of panties each week and then turn everything else over to my ex-wife. From time to time, I also treat myself to a skimpy little dress or other female apparel, and everybody at the shop gives me makeup and skin and hair care products. My (woman) boss even gave me a lovely black wig last Christmas. She knows I love dressing up all girly when I'm at home in my little one-room apartment. With my cock lock, I have a constant semi-hard erection, but I can't cum. I get excited in my girly clothes, but at best, my jism only dribbles out of my dick when my ex hasn't released my penis in a long time and my balls are full to overflowing.

My ex just told me that she is putting all the money I give her in a special account to pay for my future castration. That was news to me! But if that's what she wants, I'll gladly do it. She also has commented about having me get a penisectomy (cutting off my little dick) and is looking into getting both operations done at once. That scares me a lot, but if she wants it... I have found my place in the world and it's as a servant, playtoy and clown for all females even though I would prefer just to be a slave for my ex-wife. But I'm happy with any relationship that I have with her.

Peter the Pantywaist Slave

In the photo I'm enjoying my girly dress-up time in my apartment. My locked-up stiffie and my pink panties are showing for all to see!

My ex-wife Karen is a member

Modern Millie Chapter, Las Vegas, Member #057920 since October 1988



Dickless Cuckold Trained to Love Eating Cum

My name is Dick, but my wife and many other people call me "Dickless." I am a 27-year-old cuckold with a beautiful wife, whom I willing serve as her sissy husband. With her training, I've learned to love the taste of sperm!

Merle, my wife, dominates me in the bedroom and controls me in our house and around our friends but acts like a typical wife out in public. I'm a warm and loving man, not necessarily a wimp, but very giving. I was in an accident when I was a teenager that resulted in having most of my penis removed. Since then, I have a penis that is only about one inch long. If I knew then what I know now, I would have had them take it completely off and turn me into a girl, but I

was desperately trying to be a man in those days. How time changes our wants and needs!

Of course, I told my wife about my deformity right from the start. That didn't stop us from falling in love, but she had a strong sex life before we met, so I understood when she said she'd have to continue having sex with other men while we dated. After we married, she still got fucked by a variety of guys, and I didn't complain because I knew I couldn't please her in that way. She talked me into taking female hormones and dressing completely in very girly-type clothes around the house and to appear that way before her lovers. She explained that as a feminized husband I would be less of a threat to them. I did it, and I actually learned to love all the pretty clothes I got to wear.

I am happy to provide a stable base for her. I have a good job and give her all the freedom she needs, plus I do most of the housework to make her life as good as possible. I totally cherish and respect her. I do provide oral service to her and clean her up after she has had sex with her dates. I have no qualms about cleaning out her pussy with my mouth, even when she asks me to strip down to my lacy rhumba panties and do it in front of the man who shot his cum into her. Most of those men call me names like sissy and pantywaist, and a few of them treat me rather roughly, but as long as I'm serving Merle, I'm happy. It makes her happy to have sex with real men while I stand by like a dominated little pantywaist ready to wait on them like a maid.

I consider myself lucky to have her because most other women would have nothing to do with me. I know that because whenever Merle makes me pull down my panties to show her friends and sometimes even strangers what I have between my legs, they laugh and tease me to show their disgust since they don't consider me a man at all but a freak. The women are usually nastier to me than the men. They say things like, "Well, with that little thing no wonder your husband wears panties." Or "Hey, Merle, why don't you have his balls cut off too, then his panties will really fit him nicely."

Another service I provide is that of a 'fluffer.' That's what they call it when I give a guy a blowjob just short of cumming to warm him up and get him good and hard before he puts his manly dick into my wife for a protracted bout of fucking. Sometimes, she has two or more men doing rounds fucking her one after the other, and while one man is thrusting into her, she says she loves seeing me off to the side sucking to hardness the next man in line to fuck her or cleaning the last lover off after he's pulled out of her.

Occasionally, she enjoys watching me get fucked by one of her guys, and she always has me do clean up service on her whenever her pussy gets too sloppy with an excess of cum in her. She simply parts her legs and pats her pussy to signal me to come and lick her clean.

Frequently, she goes out on a date, without me. But I know she loves me and is only out for the sex, and that she will put a stopper in her cunt and bring me home a well used, sloppy, cum filled pussy for me to clean. She's trained me to be what I am, and I have learned to thoroughly enjoy the taste of cum, either draining from her cunt or directly from the penis of one of her lovers.

Dickless in Panties

In this photo I'm in one of my favorite outfits, a little-girl-style party dress with frilly white rhumba panties!

Nashville Neuters & Nellies Chapter,

Member #079990 since March 1999

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Demale Society Notices

Added 12/15/04

From: Frisco Cum & Play Chapter
Subject: Trashy Lingerie Ball -
Saturday, January 29, 2005

Hello members and friends. Come join us for a night of fun and frolic on Saturday evening March 13, 2004 at the Trashy Lingerie Ball!!! Here's a chance to meet and play with some scorching hot couples and select singles from two of the chapters we spawned, the Pretty in Pink Chapter and the Nutless Nellies Chapter.

Everyone is encouraged to wear their trashiest lingerie right from the beginning of the party and all night long. Come on down and wear your gaudiest lace bra, sexiest slips and ridiculously frilly panties along with old-time garter belts and wicked nylons or oh so naughty thigh-highs.



We'll have a great DJ and entertainment provided by the French Maid Mimes (see photo), three very funny sissyboys who know how to serve up lots of laughs in complete silence while falling all over each other as they compete to be the best little maid any female could desire. (See photo previous page.)

Party will be held in Madame Chang's large, elegant, candle lit private home with six bedrooms and many amenities, located in the East Bay just 25 minutes east of San Francisco.

Soft drinks and hors d'oeuvres provided. BYOB. You are invited to come party, play, and dance with some of the hottest and sexiest doms, subs, moms, sissies, remales, eunuchs, gay boys, lezzies and gender-fucks.

Limited space. Reserve soon. You know how and who to contact to make reservations.

Your hosts,
Madame Chang and her two sissyboy sons, Bra Billie and Belle Boy



Doc to Marry Ballbusted Pantywaist!

Hi Everybody in E-feminate Chapter!

A classic story of girl meets boy, girl feminizes boy and trains him to be a faggot, and now they are getting married! Here is a picture of the happy couple, Kristen and Marcos, both in their rhumba panty ballet costumes from last year's Halloween party.



Kristen is a highly successful clinical psychologist with her own practice. She works with families with gender-identity problem children and specializes in helping parents and families with effeminate boys. Marcos was an obnoxious minor league baseball player who lived in Kristen's condo building, and they met over a dispute about Marcos playing his stereo too loud late at night.

He was very abusive toward Kristen when she complained, but with her psychology background, she soon had him admitting that he was not only wrong but rude and selfish. Kristen recommended that she help him with some anger management techniques. She soon got him to realize his hostility toward the world stemmed from his unrealistic macho attitudes and his disguised feelings of inadequacy. He secretly feared he was never good enough and manly enough in competition with other males. Kristen got him to accept his inadequacies and to stop frustrating himself with twisted ideas of what it meant to be a man.

She got him to open himself up to his feminine side to such a degree that she had him in lace panties by their third session, and shortly after, she was regularly kicking him in the balls at least twice a week or at any time he started to slip back into traditional masculine ways. The process was detrimental to his ball playing career because his harmful ideas about the need to compete had been nullified. In less than six months, he was out of baseball and in need of a job. While looking for another career, Kristen hired him to clean and do chores in her condo so he could at least earn some pocket money. She also kept working on his psyche and soon turned him to a flaming fag and an accomplished cocksucker! Kristen said it was quite memorable the day he went back to visit his former teammates at a game. He showed up in the locker room wearing makeup and low-heeled shoes with his pink panties peeking out above the top of his low-rise jeans. His former teammates thought he was pulling a joke, but they soon realized that he was for real when he propositioned the star pitcher and asked him if he wanted a Grade A blowjob.

Marcos is now going to beauty school to learn to be a beautician and cosmetologist. He turned out to be a good little maid and carried out his duties as a fluffer and clean-up boy for the remales Kristen brought

home for sex that she decided it was a perfect arrangement and therefore she asked him to marry her. They do love each other -- kind of like a brother and a sister -- but one of the main reasons they are getting married is because Marcos is in line to receive a large inheritance, and that was put in jeopardy when he started acting like a raging faggot in front of his family. So now, around them, he tones down his swishiness, and getting married to a sharp female like Kristen has brought him back into the good graces of his family, and first in line to receive the family wealth from his sickly mother.

Posted by Daisy "The Sissy Chain Maker" for the Connecticut Ballbuster Chapter

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