

The **Demale Society**

Training Manual

Volume #40

*Notices,
Testimonials,
Stories & Pics*

*Clever females
outdo males and
replace traditional
male interests with
fetishes, and macho
men and boys are
disciplined and
turned into easy-
to-control sweet
little sissies for
females to rule.*

*Fantasy
Entertainment*

Adults Only



*In his silk nightie
top and lacy nylon
panties, Butch isn't
very butch anymore.*

*January 2007
Demale Society Poster Boy
www.Demale.com*













Female

Society
Stories & Pictures

Added 12/12/06



Pictures from one of the New Way Teaching Association's monthly No Balls Ball

With so many daytime talk shows and even prime time shows dealing with crossdressing in a non negative way, it seems as though there is a conspiracy to feminize American males. Perhaps one of the most striking examples recently appeared on the Donny Moore show where they reported that throughout California a group of stern women teachers have set up a number of private schools designed to change the dynamics between males and females. These schools are fully accredited, but quietly and discreetly they operate as home schools outside the normal educational structure. The girls are given priority in everything, and the boys are always given subservient positions and learn to envy girls.

In these schools, the girls usually wear their hair long and the boys (who quickly get to the point of envying the girls and desperately beg for long hair) have to keep their hair short, at the most covering a bit of their ears. When boys are especially good, they are given wigs and girls' clothes to wear, but the wigs and pretty clothes are taken back the minute the boy does anything in the

least against females. When the boys wear girls' clothes, they usually don't look like girls but look like boys just wearing girls' clothes -- and that's the look the females want. Still those boys are usually so happy to wear girls' clothes that they don't mind making fools of themselves as they are encouraged to imitate female roles like mothers, sisters, models, society ladies, and even hookers and dominant women.

How do the teachers in these schools break the hold masculinity has on these boys and get them to want to join the female world? They put male students (especially young malleable ones) through lengthy brainwashing sessions of repetitious chants and writings to instill a feeling of inferiority. Here are some of the things the boys are required to say and write hundreds of times every day: "I am inferior because I have a penis." "A penis is a birth defect; I would be better off without it." "Boys are bad and girls are good, but sissy boys can be good too." "Girls are so lucky to be able to wear lacy panties, bras and other pretty clothes." "Even the youngest female is superior to all males." When any boy enters a room and there is a female in the room, he has to drop to his knees, crawl to each and every girl, kiss her shoes and beg to sniff her panty crotch.

Teachers (along with mothers and sisters) tell boys outrageous lies, like erections are signs of a disease and the only way the boy can be cured is to have another boy suck the erection until climax, effectively training them to be homos. The boys are taught that diseases like erections and colds and flu can be prevented by periodically sucking off another boy and swallowing semen provides temporary immunity. The boys who suck most enthusiastically are rewarded by being dressed in perfumed, soft girls' clothes instead of rough, itchy, smelly male clothes and the biggest reward for each boy is to be allowed to attend the monthly "No Balls Ball" (pictures of one such event attached) in which the boys are encouraged to act like girls and have a 'gay' old time! The party usually ends up in a homo orgy, much to the delight of the families and teachers in attendance. Male clothes are never washed to make them repulsive and uncomfortable and to accentuate the difference between male and female clothes. And before a boy can put on any female clothes a big ritual is made of bathing him (including an enema to get rid of all his boy dirt inside and out).

For athletics, boys engage in jack-off contests with prizes for the most distance and the best accuracy (into the open mouth of another boy). Boy gymnasts are encouraged to become limber enough to suck their own cocks for the entertainment of giggling girls. Panty fetishism is developed in boys by making them wear lacy panties 24/7 (even while taking a shower) and having girls expose their panties to the boys while they are masturbated through their panties. One day the boy may be masturbated twenty times in that day and then the next day or next several days, his penis locked inside of panties inside of a tight panty girdle and he is not allowed to cum. Female domination is based on a confusing routine of forced masturbation and forced celibacy. The boys are never permitted to have an erection without permission from a female. Unauthorized erections are struck down with a brutal beating with a little paddle all the girls carry. Nor are the boys allowed to ejaculate without permission from a female. Women and girls never touch a boy's penis directly. They only touch it through a pair of panties. Soon the boys are hooked on being touched by female hands, and the boys willing wear silky panties because they know the girls like boys to wear them and also to be always ready for a girl to touch them through the panties. A boy's panty fetish is reinforced for months. Then suddenly the boy has his panties taken away from him, and after going half insane and begging for panties to wear so the

girls will want to touch him again, he is given a pair of panties but only other boys are allowed to touch his pantied penis, and then he is punished severely for the predictable erection he gets.

You may wonder how these women get husbands, fathers and brothers to go along with such outrageous training of their sons and brothers. The secret is blackmail. These women use a variety of methods. The most popular is to have a sexy girl lure one of these guys into an apartment with the promise of sex. Once in the apartment, the girl switches on a hidden camera so whatever takes place can be used against the guy. Sometimes the girls have sex and then tell the guy they are underage or they get the guy all excited and then stop, and when the guy continues to pursue them, they pretend like they are being raped, and they have trained males nearby if they need help subduing the guy in any way..



Boys are encouraged to act out female roles like moms, models, and strippers.

Some of these females train boys from birth to serve women and to be homos. In their homes, photos and drawings on the walls show males serving women, show males dressed in frilly feminine clothes and engaged in homo acts. TV sets are on all day long playing tapes of sissy and slave males and strong, dominant females, reinforcing these same themes and portraying them as normal. Infant boys are fed from bottles with penis-shaped nipples. When they move onto baby food, they are feed pureed food from penis-shaped dildos, and the boys have to suck on the dildos to extract the food. Whenever boys are hungry, they are trained to beg for a “cock to suck.” From time to time, these “feeding” cocks are dildos worn by women, rather than hand-held ones. Semen is often mixed with the contents to get the boys to cultivate a taste for it. And many of these boys are taught to suck on real penises belonging to their fathers and brothers while they are still in the crib. Older boys sleep tied to each other in the 69 position every night. To reward good behavior, they are occasionally allowed to sleep wearing sexy girls' babydoll pajamas. Those are just some of the things that go on with this group of women as they take their own approach to reforming the world.

*Reported by 'Miss Stress'
Member, Bay Area Skirting the Issue Chapter*

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**Demale Society
Photo Gallery**

Added 12/22/06

Our son thanking us for demaling him!

Our chapter has a wonderful ceremony that we present in which all the boys who have been demaled within the past year officially say 'thank you' for bringing him into the world of femininity. In addition to magical effects of putting boys in panties, the founder of our chapter is big on putting boys in lacy slippers and petticoats too, so they are part of this annual ceremony. Each boy appears in his girlie clothes with a 'thank you' badge on his blouse or dress, and with his slip showing, he gets on stage and is presented to the cheers of chapter members. The boy has to present some little skit, recite a poem, or make a speech that expresses his happiness at being demales. Here's our son, Charles-Charlene, being presented to the membership. For his bit, he described the thrill of talking his former best friend into trying on a training bra and a pair of panties for the first time.



Dixie
Markham Mothers Tri-City Chapter



Fun with French dressing!

This cute photo was sent to us from one of our chapters in France. Jean-Michelle, the boy is in girls' clothes for the first time, and his sister, Marie, thinks it's so funny that she can't stop laughing. Jean-Michelle does appear to be a little stressed, but he looks oh so cute with

his pink panties peeking out in the gap between his skirt and blouse.

Reported by Giselle
Start Them Young Chapter, Leon



Reading about sissy boys gets this girl excited!

While most teenage girls go on endlessly about teenage boys and dream boy celebrities or immerse themselves tirelessly in romance novels, our daughter loves nothing better than reading my Demale story books detailing case histories of turning boys into sissies! She can't wait to have a boy she can feminize!

Wimp Maureen (formerly Morty)
The Macho-Free Chapter, St. Louis



He already liked panties, so the rest was easy!

My brother, Andy, no challenge whatsoever to get into panties; he freely admitted to being very interested in them from the first moment when I suggested he might like to try on a pair. And as soon as he slipped into the panties, his penis was waving around inside flagging his happiness. But when I proposed he start dressing completely like

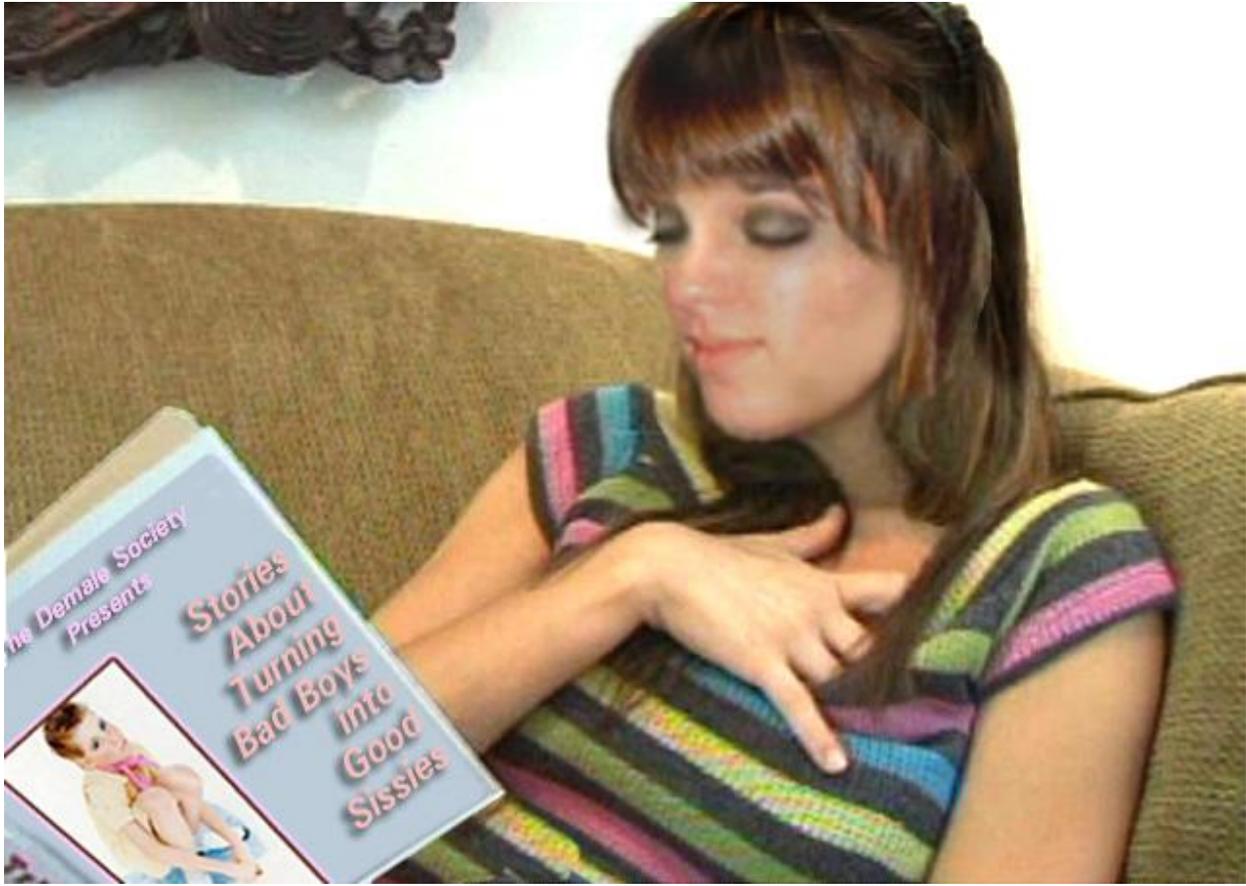
a girl, especially at home, he hesitated until I showed him the lacy top and satin skirt I had ready for him. I showed him that a satin skirt over silky panties doubles the pleasure! He tried it and thoroughly agrees! Here Andy is in his satin skirt over nylon panties with our kid sister, Naomi, who loves her big brother the sissy boy!

Sherry, Boobs on Boys Chapter

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**Demale Society
Stories & Pictures**

Added 12/24/06





Trying to communicate with a guy who just doesn't get it!

Recently, a man wrote a letter to us critical of Demale Society ideas and ideals. His way of thinking is typical of many males and exemplifies the uphill battle we face to conquer men with such antiquated ways of thinking as we pursue our New World order. Like the photo above, this guy is in serious need off being pantied and then forced to be productive in some way, even if it's just sucking up female farts!

Here are his complaints and our responses:

Critic: Males and females should be treated equally, and thanks to our Christian culture females ARE treated equal.

Demale Answer: You've got to be kidding. In our culture, females are NOT treated equally to males and it's been that way since the beginning of time, so we celebrate whenever the situation is reversed, public or private! It's very noble of you to say we all should be equal and treated equally, but that has never happened to any large degree -- and sadly that is still the case today. And what would be equal? To have as many women rape men as men rape women? To have as many Humiliate? Abuse? Dominate? Kill? That would be equal but still a lousy world.

When men rape, kill, humiliate, etc. even less than women do, that would be equality in our eyes. Men are the ones who need to change, and change radically. The way most people raise males with traditional macho attitudes only continues the problem.

It's nice you offer equality as a solution; it's an ideal that will not work because in every relationship of every sort one party is always dominant over the other -- it's human nature. It's way beyond offering an olive branch of equality of the sexes; men don't deserve to be in charge of anything anymore. They have put our world on the brink of destruction and the time has come to put them into a submissive role in all areas, and the sooner the better.

And you say "our Christian culture" -- Christianity along with almost all other organized religions has been hugely responsible for our civilization's inhumanity toward women. Religion has long been a powerful vehicle for male domination of females. In the revolution the world desperately needs, organized religion has to be jettisoned.

C: You all are so far out in left field, it's almost an abomination.

A: Maybe left field is where we need to be for a change.

C: I do, however, find humor in your opinion that some males need an overhaul, 'maybe I am one, but I don't think so.'

A: Throughout history, tyrants, dictators, dominant males, and macho jerks of all sorts never viewed their actions as abusive and never think they are the problem and needs to be reformed.

C: As far as the Middle East is concerned I would find it funny if a dominatrix ruled over those wacky radical Muslims.

A: It's interesting that you think a dominant woman should rein in radical Muslims, but don't you realize the males in our own society are just as dangerous, and shouldn't we start at home and rein in the radical males in our own midst -- and that includes our own terrorists, politicians like Bush and Cheney, cheating corporate executives, abusive and hypocritical religious leaders, etc., all the way down to loud, offensive, filthy, overly aggressive and disgusting males everywhere. Show me one truly good male and I'll show you a hundred who need an 'overhaul' and need to be put in a submissive role and kept there.

C: I appreciate females, but I do find the women's movement a bit warped.

A: You're dreaming if you think traditional male attitudes aren't warped. Look at the fine mess macho thinking and actions (very little thinking and a lot of bad actions) have brought upon us. Our world is on the brink of destruction because of male thinking and actions. Of course, you would think the women's movement is warped since it would mean males would have to give up their power and be subservient to females.

C: Most men appreciate women for what they are, and together, men and women can laugh about what men are and the things they will do for women at times; however, we are both here to stand beside each other rather than dominate one another.

A: Men do not 'appreciate' women so much for what they are but for how much they can dominate and use them for their own ends, sexual and otherwise. Men need a new appreciation for women. 'Lust' is not appreciation just as much as it is not love. Women can think much clearer than most men whose thoughts are always perverted by their raging hormones. A man realizing his female boss can do a job better than he can or acknowledging his wife makes better decisions than he does is appreciation.

C: I think it's wrong to encourage or force a child to be what he isn't. If he is eighteen, then let him make his own choices.

A: Our male-dominated culture already forces ideals, ideas and ways of acting on children from the time they are born. If you wait until a child is 18, it's too late. During their earliest years, they are already having their minds perverted by religious brainwashing, the aggressiveness inherent in most sports, violence as a solution to problems, hatred for anyone different than oneself, etc. From infancy, children become what we teach them to be, and they follow the examples we present them. It's why so many males are selfish, egotistical and all too often evil.

NOTE: Several leading and highly respected psychiatrists and psychologists have written articles and books that say in essence: If we want to make the world a safer, saner, more compassionate and a happier place to live, "we should raise boys like we raise girls" -- an exact quote. Do a little research on the Internet or in the library about raising kids and you'll find out for yourself.

C: So you want to dominate males, so you don't have to work?

A: No, women should work and should be in positions to be able to make most of the important decisions that affect all of us, from our home life to our entire world. Men should be more domestic and spend a lot more time raising kids and doing work at home as well as menial work and work in support of females who are trying to right the eons of mistakes made by males.

C: I try to stay objective but you people are really way out there.

A: That's your opinion. We believe the world is already 'way out there' and in a totally wrong direction.

C: Why are you conducting a war on males? You sound almost like Hitler.

A: Why have males been conducting a war on females since the beginning of time? It's about time females fight back. Fighting is one thing even the dumbest male can understand. Females must fight males in ways that shake a macho male's foundation.

No, Hitler killed people he didn't like and those who didn't agree with him. We want to reform people (both males and females) and make them productive members of society and not self-serving parasites.

And -- Hitler was a male -- ENOUGH SAID!

C: If I'm reading too much into what you promote, then it's my fault, but your objectives are in question to me and some of the things people write sound very abusive and wrong to me.

A: Some of our contributors say and fantasize about crazy things, but I think you are reading too much into it. We don't censor very much of what our contributors present to us; we think almost all ideas, even the most outlandish contribute to the idea pool. Most everyone has a slightly different take on what females need to do to change things for the better, and some of those ideas and practices challenge conventional wisdom to the max, but a lot of the greatest ideas of the past were in total defiance of the accepted norms of their times. We think people can think for themselves and decide what is or isn't for them. People have fun in wild and unusual ways, especially when it comes to sex fantasies. It's all pretty harmless unless you can't handle concepts that challenge the way things are. Someone once said something that we liked and we changed the phraseology a bit to express our feelings, when we say: "If we're not stepping on some toes, getting people mad at us and getting a lot of hate mail, we're probably not accomplishing much. Sex really isn't all that important to us, but we do understand it is one of the few ways to get a man's attention and shake him up a bit.

Do you really understand how bad of shape our world is in? To change things, we have to do things that will upset those in power in the home, in religion, in business, in politics and everywhere else! The world needs a revolution in thinking and acting. We don't expect men to simply hand over power to women. We don't expect they will go along willingly and give up what they have had for so long, and that's why to change the world we have to change males of all ages but especially change males from birth, change the way males think, act and interact with every facet of life in this world -- and we are hoping to do it before narrow-minded, greedy, selfish men blow all of us up in one of their ridiculous male battles of 'my penis is bigger than your penis.'

Have a nice day,

Linda Lange

Secretary at Large, Demale Society

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Demale Society Pictures

Added 2/28/07

Panty Crazy for Life!

I was a headstrong kid who always wanted things my own way regardless of what my mother, father, or sister wanted. Consequently, I got spanked a lot. Things really changed in our house when my mom joined the Demale Society. The first thing that happened was my punishment routine. My mother sent me to the wash hamper and had me retrieve a pair of my sister's panties. The only pair I could find were pink with lace and flowers on the sides. I never had really paid much attention to my sister's underwear, and I didn't remember her wearing them. I just guessed they were hers because they were small compared to my mom's much bigger panties. Then mom had me strip me naked in her bedroom and put the panties on myself.



At first I didn't get it and thought it was pretty weird. But she explained to me that simple spankings weren't doing me a lot of good and the panties would make the effect of the spankings last longer. I still didn't understand. She spanked me over the panties, and I had hoped they provided some protection, but I quickly realized the silky panties gave me no protection whatsoever other than irritating my sore bottom, especially around the leg elastics because she had spanked me a lot there on the base of my butt and the panty elastic pinched and chafed me there as the area became increasingly enflamed.

But then I was marched downstairs and shown off to my sister and father, and I then understood how the panties were an added punishment.

They all laughed at me.

Mom made me turn around so they could see me in the humiliating panties. And since they were Connie's pink panties I was wearing, she told her to pull them down in back and show my dad my red hot bottom.

My dad said, "Well, well, Danny, I see we have a new little girl in the house, and a pretty girl at that, but you still look just like a silly boy in girls' panties. Maybe we can really make you into a pretty girl. I'm sure you want to be a girl so you can wear all the pretty clothes girls get to wear."

"I'm not a girl, and I don't want to be a girl," I screamed.

Dad gave me a hard smack on my burning hot pink panty bottom and said, "Now, listen here, Danny; you better be a good little girl. If you're real nice, I'm sure Connie will let you wear one

of her pretty little dresses too.”

I couldn't figure dad out. Why was he treating me like this? Only much later did I realize my mom had him wrapped around her little finger. If he didn't support what my mom was doing to me, she could get him fired from his job at her dad's construction company. Mom had caught dad cheating on her with a secretary at the field office and one word from her and the both of them would be fired. And mom would then get a divorce from him too. Mom and dad hadn't had sex for a couple of years at that point – he had his secretary girlfriend and mom went out with guys for sex. Still she held the upper hand and kept dad around because of his income, which he had to hand over to her every payday. Of course, I didn't know any of this at the time, so it was a mystery to me why dad would let mom do this to me and then even promote my punishment by threatening to put me in a dress too.

Of course, my sister thought it was hilarious to see me spanked in her panties, and when dad suggested I wear one of her dresses, she thought that was really funny and couldn't stop laughing and pointing her finger at me. Then, she ran off down the hallway. I could hear her laughter echoing throughout the house as she went up the spiral staircase, and minutes later she came back carrying an armful of fancy dresses.

“Here, Danny,” she said, “nice little girls don't run around in public in just their panties, you better put a dress on to be decent. These are three of my nicest party dresses, and I'll be glad to share them with my new little sister. Pick one out.”

I called her a shit head and told her I didn't want any of her dumb dresses.

Mom smacked my pantied bottom and told me, “Pick one, Danny. Pick a pretty dress to wear.”

I looked at her in horror realizing she actually wanted me to pick out a dress to wear. I looked at the dresses not knowing what to do. I didn't move fast enough for dad, so he swatted my bottom too. I grabbed the dress on top of the stack Connie was holding and just stood there looking at it. The dress was pink with short, puffy pink satin sleeves trimmed with lace and ribbons.

Connie said, “Oh, goodie! That's my Cinderella dress I wore on Halloween.”

When dad got up and was about to hit me again, I drew back and tearfully complained that I didn't know how to put it on. Dad hit me a couple of times anyway on my upper thighs and pantied bottom and told me to thank my sister for the dress and beg her to let me wear it and help me put it on.

I didn't want anymore hits on my butt, so after a few coughs to clear the tears draining down my throat, I moaned, “Thank you for the dress, Connie. Please, can I wear your party dress? Will you help me and show me how to put it on?”

Dad was looking mean. Mom was laughing the loudest now. “Way to go, Connie,” she said as my sister gather up the dress, pulled it over my head and fed my arms through the sleeves before pulling down to cover my body. Mom was right there with some scarves. She put one around my

neck and another one to cover my short hair and make me look more like a girl. She pulled out her makeup kit and put lipstick and eye makeup on me.

And that's how my punishment sessions continued from then on. I would only have to stay dressed like that for a day or two at a time, and my behavior did immediately improve because I didn't want to experience that kind of humbling sissy panty punishment again, but of course I faltered, especially since mom was constantly making up more and more rules for me to live by, and it became increasingly impossible not to screw up.

Sometimes mom would just put me in panties, spank me and send me to bed without supper. At other times, I had to put on the dress and makeup and she kept adding more clothes to the outfit, like slips, a training bra, girly shoes and stockings. And worst of all, she started using a wooden paddle on me too. That would really hurt! Sometimes if I took my paddling without much of a fuss, which was rare, she would reward me by masturbating me in the panties I had on. She did other things too at times, like take off her own panties and crush them up against my nose and mouth while she jacked me off in my panties. She often made me show dad and my sister the panties with my cum splattered all over them. Sis would cheer like I had just made a touchdown and dad would call be a pervert. Ever since the panty punishments began, dad almost totally withdrew from me. We never did things together anymore, like the Red Wings hockey games he used to always take me to, and he spent more and more time away from home between work and (I know now) his secretary girlfriend.

Soon panties and jacking off in them became a need. I didn't like the spankings because they really hurt, but I sure started to like silky panties on my cock and balls. And anytime no one was around I would be digging through my mother or Connie's panty drawer. I even stole from neighbors. I would carefully calculate when they weren't home, and since we had keys to each other's houses, I would sneak in and steal a pair or two of panties from some of the pretty girls and women who were our neighbors. Mom didn't make a secret of my spankings or panty punishments, and when mom heard panties were somehow being mysteriously stolen from Angela, the cutest girl in our neighborhood, mom searched my room and found them along with a stash of about twenty pairs of panties I had at the time. Mom laughed at me and told me I had turned into a panty pervert a lot faster than most boys my age. She made me confess to dad and sis my addiction fro panties, and worst of all, she made me apologize to Angela and her mom and dad and give her panties back to her. Of course, Angela didn't want her panties back that I had worn and dirtied, but my mom did tell her she would take me shopping and have me buy panties out of my own money from my paper route to replace the panties I had stolen.

After that, knowing I had been thoroughly hooked on panties, mom and Connie used to tease me a lot by sitting around carelessly with their skirts pulled up and their legs spread open, sometimes even stroking their pantied pussies in clear view of my panty sex hungry eyes. They'd catch me staring and admonish me. Oftentimes, they couldn't stop from snickering as they scolded me and called me things like 'panty pervert,' pantywaist sissy,' and 'panty faggot,' and on top of that, they were leaving all their lingerie all over the house. Not just panties, but bras and slips and stockings hung from doorknobs, mixed in with my own clothes, on towel rods in the bathroom, and even dirty panties regularly resting atop my pillow every night when I went into bed. I eventually learned those were all techniques recommended in the Demale Society literature I

discovered hidden in my mom's room one day.

But despite the humiliation of that whole scene, I couldn't stop sneaking into houses and stealing panties. In the meantime, Angela told everyone about me being a panty pervert, and I began to get caught almost every time I stole panties. Mom would make me go through the whole scene of apologizing and returning the panties. Mrs. Reynolds, one of our neighbors even used to tease and tempt me by hanging out a weeks worth of panty laundry every Monday on her clothesline that faced our house and close to my bedroom window. She caught me looking a number of times (I couldn't help it, her and her daughter's panties were so-o-o-o pretty), but she would just laugh at me and tell me she counted her panties every time she hung them out to dry and would notice if any of them were missing, and if some went missing, she'd come right over to our house and complain to my mom. And that was almost enough of a deterrent for me because mom would really give me an intense spanking with her paddle for stealing from one of our neighbors. But at other times, I threw caution to the wind and stole panties anyway, even from Mrs. Reynolds.

What turned me into a hopelessly lost panty pervert? My mom promoting joining the Demale Society and getting so many of the people in our neighborhood to join. She even started her own chapter. Almost everybody in our neighborhood ended up knowing all about me, and whenever they saw me, some of them gave me looks of disgust but most of them laughed at me and called me sissy names.

Leah and Teesha, two ten-year-old black girls in our neighborhood were very sexually wise, and they once trapped me by pretending to be nice to me and fending off other kids who were laughing at me as I walked past the park on the way home from school. They got me to run off and go into an abandoned building to get away from the teasing kids, and once inside they told me they knew I wore girls' panties and they wanted to see them. I opened my jeans and showed them, but they weren't satisfied and made me take my jeans all the way down so I couldn't run away and then jacked me off in my panties as they laughed like it was the funniest thing they had ever done. The shrill laughter and squeals of preteen girls is one of the most devastating sounds a sissy can hear. It's truly unsettling and nerve-wracking. I was shamed and humiliated in front of these girls four years younger than I was, but still I let them do it because they did make me feel good. By that point in my panty addicted life, I had evolved to love cumming in my panties in any way shape or form, even if people were laughing at me and calling me names while I slimed my panties. It was humiliating to admit to myself that I was so much of a panty pervert that I enjoyed being abused.

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**Demale Society
Pictures**

Added 3/1/07



A boy trained in panties you can get to do any foolish thing by just letting him peek up your skirt.



Boys learn girl things, like how to care for their wig and walk in high heels.



Some boys are very reluctant to give up their masculinity to strong girls and to feminize them.



Give a boy the lowest talk animal and just him as a dog, and that's nearly as well other boys' men and all his girlfriends' a prostitute!



With his ears pierced and sexy clothes, Jack's mom has decided her little boy will never go to war.



Like his whole family, mom's lover and friends fully support Jack's feminization.

Most Boys Hate Being Feminized but Some Boys Learn to Love It!

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