

Forced Womanhood

ISSUE 39

\$16.50

**MEN
TRANSFORMED
INTO SEXY
SHE-MALE
SLAVES BY
MISTRESSES
AND
MASTERS**

**ARTICLES
& PHOTOS
FROM THE
READERS**

ADULTS ONLY

www.forced-womanhood.com



Forced Womanhood

THIS MAGAZINE IS DEDICATED TO THE ENSLAVEMENT, TRANSFORMATION AND CHASTISEMENT OF MEN

Forced Womanhood 39, 2003

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The depictions of bondage or piercing in this magazine convey the satisfaction that men and women experience together, when they practice bondage within the context of mutual trust and consent. We strongly discourage readers from imitating these depictions by themselves, outside the boundaries of a loving relationship, and without an alert partner.

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All models are of age or older-proof is on file. All photos in this publication were taken before the year of 1994. Adults Only

Distributors:
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WE HAVE ADDED A NEW SISSY SECTION TO FORCED WOMANHOOD

MASTERS, MISTRESSES, AND SLAVES
send your stories and photos to:

CENTURIANS
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Please keep your articles short. Your story has a better chance of being published if a photo is included.

LETTERS & PHOTOGRAPHS
from our readers

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Forced Womanhood is now on the internet, it includes many of our back issues. You can click on and see what fabulous stories and photos you may have missed.

Connect to www.forced-womanhood.com or www.centurianonline.com.

Note: Four new issues have just been added!

Dear Forced Womanhood,

Here is a recent photo of my work, a 32 year old she-male slave slut. She is 165 lbs. and stands 5' 11" on 6" heels, her hair is brown and after a year of many hormone injections has developed a beautiful set of breasts.

I have turned him from a once handsome male into a much more beautiful and obedient she-male.

I take her with me to the local bars and show her off. She also learns many things she will need to know when I trade or sell her off. Later on some of these nights I may pick up one or two males or other times another lucky female.

This is the time I teach my slave all the proper actions of how to be a perfect lady, slut.

First he's forced to watch as I make wild and passionate love to the lucky few I take home.

Afterwards we make her lick and suck us clean. Then we watch as I order him to screw, suck or lick off my new bar friends, under my strict control and supervision.

One of my favorite sights is watching her being fucked by two studs at once.

I always have the one with the biggest cock fucking her mouth, I love watching her try to take the whole thing deep in her throat.

It makes me wet watching her scream and moan taking loads of cum up her little ass and mouth. After she's shot full of hot, sticky cum she turns into a total slut, screaming and begging to suck and be fucked again. What a slut.

XOXO,

Master Kay & Slave



Dear Forced Womanhood,

I just recently read your Forced Womanhood magazine online. I got so excited that I decided to turn my willing husband into a she-male slave. The photo enclosed is just two days into the beginning of his bondage and slavery.

I want you to know, as a real woman, your magazine really turns me on. Find enclosed my new subscription.

JoAnn



Dear

Forced

Womanhood,

I've pierced and chastised my slaves penis. I can't turn him into a total woman because of his job, but he is my slave and rendered helpless. Enclosed a photo of my slave's poor penis.

Mistress Andro



erotic art by Aldo, Baker, Patrick and Kagan

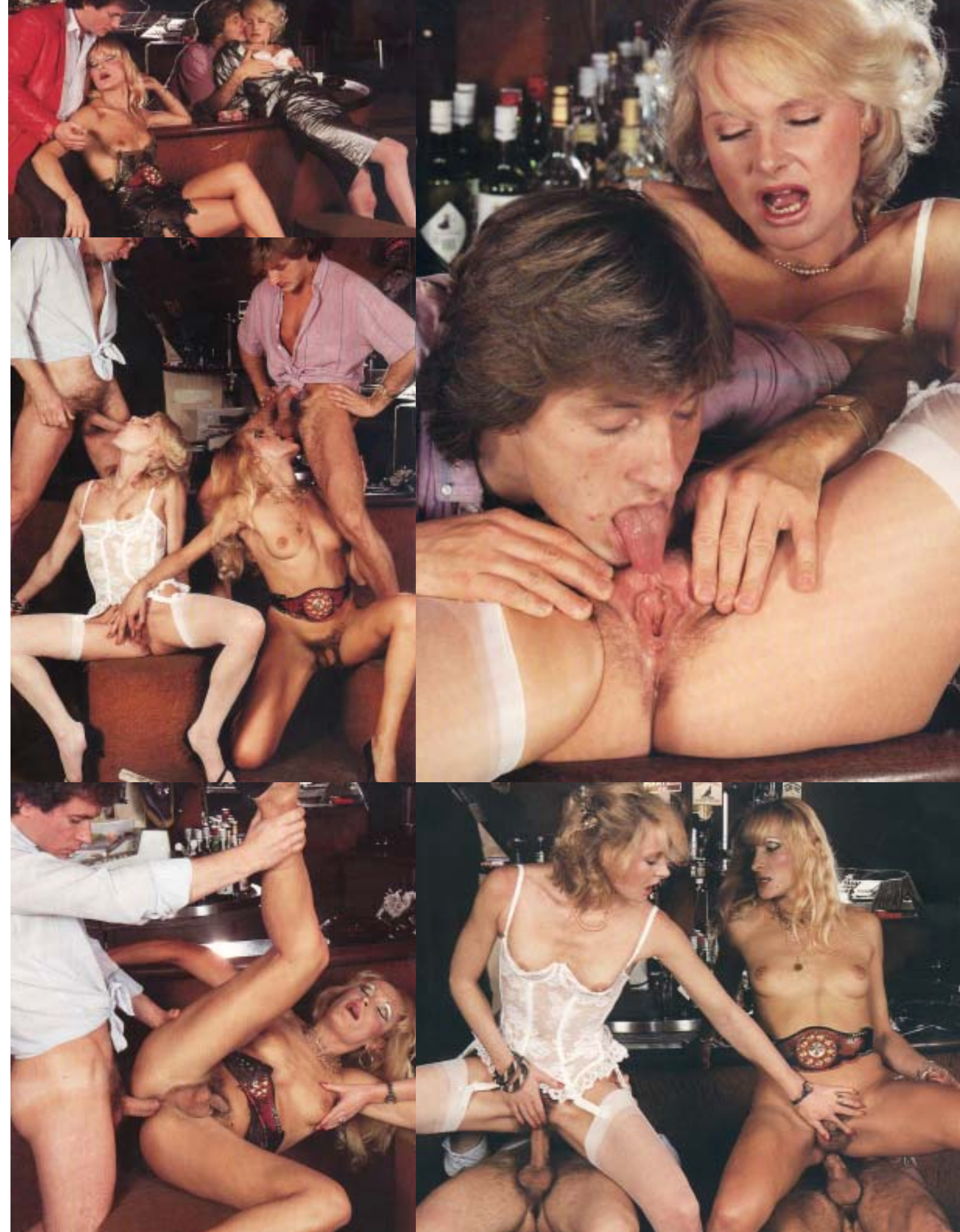
WIFE TURNS HUSBAND INTO BEAUTIFUL SHE-MALE WOMAN AND MAKES HIM - HER PICK UP MEN HAVE GREAT SEX WITH



Dear Forced Womanhood,
We have been reading your magazine for over seven years. I've written before to tell you how I changed my husband into a she-male slave. I myself am somewhat of a swinger. I enjoy a variety of men. That's one of the reasons I turned my husband into a beautiful woman. I haven't chastised him yet because I enjoy his penis if I'm not with another man. I guess I'm a nympho!
Now that Ken, now Karen, has been turned into a very beautiful lady I make him go with me to clubs and bars to pick up men. Believe it or not men get really turned on when they find out Karen has a penis.

Ken-Karen at first was very upset and afraid of going out to pick up men, but when he found out how excited men got over him he started enjoying it. Now we both have fun together picking up men and both of us getting hot sex.
the other night we closed a club here in California and we both picked up the two bartenders who were flirting with all night, when they finally got everyone out and closed the club we both more or less got attacked. Jimmy, one of the bartenders, was in awe when he found out Karen had something extra. He got so excited that he made Karen go down on him right away. When he was all

hard and completely excited he took Karen from behind. I went down on Keith, the other guy. Karen and I both sucked cocks at the same time.
Then Karen and I got fucked at the same time. This was an incredible night. Both of us having great sex together.
When we got home I was so horny thinking about what just happened that I bound Karen up with her arms behind her and made her lick out all Keith's cum and make me cum again.
Mistress Jody K.



AMPUTATION LEADS TO FEMININITY

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I was forced into womanhood. But not the same way as your other letter writers. I used to have a full “load” in my pants for any woman I could get. Now, there’s nothing in my pants at all. It all happened when I was in a terrible car wreck. You guessed it, the doctors gave me the good news that I would live with the bad news that everything that made me a man had been ripped off in the wreck, and there was basically nothing left down there. At first, I freaked-out completely. But I had a pretty cool girlfriend at the time, and she suggested that since I didn’t have male plumbing any more, I might as well have female plumbing put in and live the rest of my life as a woman. That bummed me out worse. I was a man, not a woman, I protested. But, my girlfriend pointed out that I had always talked about how much the idea of girl on girl lesbian sex turned me on. Now with a little effort I could become a gorgeous, curvaceous babe — she would stick by me because it didn’t matter to her whether I had dick and balls or not, it was the inner me she loved - and we could make passionate lesbian love. I didn’t buy it initially, but eventually I came to see that I didn’t have any choice.

Three months later, plus some time for the scars to heal and vanish completely, and I emerged as a tall, busty red-head named Rachel. My girlfriend was as good as her word, at the start. And the sight of my own highly succulent female body in contact with hers equally curvaceous one turned me on enough to realize that I did have something to live for, after all. Soon my new clit was in working order, and my girlfriend knew just what to do to give me the maximum thrill out of it. But there was a downside: I lost my job. My boss didn’t feel the other employees and clients could handle the person they had known so long as man returning as a beautiful woman. Worse, when I went to look for work as a woman, I found that because I was an attractive woman, men assumed I couldn’t be very bright and I could only get low-paying clerical work. Then, one day, my girlfriend announced that she had been wrong. She needed some dick in her life, and she was leaving me for a man. I was devastated. I went into a tailspin of depression and began drinking to dull my pain. Often I drank at home but sometimes, when I couldn’t take four walls anymore, I went to a pub. Men hit on me, of course, but I always blew them off. The image of a man putting his dick into my body made me sick. At heart, I still thought of myself as a man— just one in a woman’s body. One night this guy named Robert was more persistent than most and just wouldn’t take “no” for an answer. I finally informed him I was a lesbian, thinking that would get rid of him. Instead, he just laughed and said that was nonsense, all I needed was a real man to | show me what it meant to be a real woman. I began to argue, and in the process had an additional drink or two; and from there on out, it was

the same old story: I got tight and the next thing I knew, I was at his house, and Robert had my blouse half-unbuttoned and was unhooking the front of my bra, and my big, creamy white titties were popping out. I protested. I remember struggling a bit and telling him that I didn’t want to do this. But I must have been too tipsy to resist. Because the very next thing I remember - besides him tongue kissing me a long time while he held me against a door, which turned me on even though I hated it, and his hands all over my breasts and arms and back and hips - is being down on my back on his bed, wearing nothing but the loosened straps of the bra around my waist and panties hanging from my right leg. Robert, all naked, hairy repellent male flesh, was on top of me, hand cupping one of my breasts, so that it jutted even farther out, head bent over the bulging white mound, sucking on the nipple; while his hips pumped his cock in and out between my upraised knees, driving it deep into my vaginal channel. I tried to get away. I tried to crawl out of the bed, push him off me. But he seemed a lot stronger than he looked, and I couldn’t break free. Robert just laughed again and repeated that all I needed was a real man to show me with his dick what it meant to be a woman and he was going to show me.

I struggled and felt small and soft and feminine and helpless before his superior male strength - and that’s when it happened! In the midst of what I thought was rape, I suddenly perceived my body as female - and had the biggest orgasm of my life so far. I quivered and shuddered and exploded and clung to his strong male body and clinched myself tight around his long, thick, extremely hard cock for support. That proved it, Robert said, because a real woman is happiest when she surrenders and the man is in charge.

He showed me

your magazine and I knew what was in store for me. I saw pictures of other women who, like me used to be men, tied-up, bound, forced to wear the most feminine of accouterments—and forced into their rightful place serving others sexually. Now, Robert has molded me into an ultra-feminine woman. I walk on my toes in heels so high, they are a torture to wear. My long legs are sheathed in sheerest nylon, held up by the clamps of a black-lace garter-belt. I am not allowed to wear anything else inside the house, and my mound is shaven, so you can see the pink bulge and hairless slit framed between the straps of the garter-belt. All the rest of my pink, well-curved body is nude - hips, torso, breasts — so that Robert can feast his eyes on me any time. Robert had silver rings pierced through the points of my nipples, and through my pussy lips, which he keeps sealed with a little padlock. When I displease him, which is rare, he makes me happy by reminding me who is the master and must be obeyed, turning my naked body over his knee and paddling me on my tender, round buttocks.

Rachel L.



DOMINANT WIFE TURNS HUBBY INTO A SHE-MALE BONDAGE SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I had known about Henry’s bondage interest since before we were married, and even went along with him tying me up for sex. Some of my past male and female lovers had also done so, and none had been rich like Henry. While it was intriguing, my tall, busty, willowy, long red-haired figure does look sexy in ropes and gag, I wanted to become the dominant one in and out of the bedroom and control Henry’s wealth. .

One day I found your magazine and Transvestite Catalog mixed in with his various women’s bondage magazines. It was a g surprising turn-on to see page after page of really feminine looking TV/TSs in skimpy costumes, erotic lingerie, and tight bondage. I thought how great Henry would look in feminized bondage rather than naked bondage, and was fascinated by the ads for not only Frenum Penis Chastities but creams, pills and hormones to change a male into a she-male!

When I subtly brought up the magazines Henry said he’d bought them because the TV/TS models looked as sexy as real women, and he wanted to order some of the clothing and bondage gear for me to wear. I said the catalog was really for TV/TSs’ and it would bring a little variety to our sex life if he also ordered items to wear himself. He was interested, and I said I would make him up as prettily as the models; it would be our secret. Henry agreed and made a huge order that day. He didn’t know that I’d already received the creams (their labels removed) and pills (which I’d been regularly grinding up in his meals), and he was on his way to being a she-male.

The shipment arrived, and I indulged Henry by wearing a ball-gag and leather and chains, wrist and ankle cuffs and 6” black pumps while making up his face (it was crucial to my plan so I took time and care) and helping him dress his slim, shaved body in black padded bra, corset, panties and cache-sex, garter belt, nylons and 5” stiletto sling backs. When he saw the sexy female in the mirror,

flowing black page-boy wig framing her gorgeous face, I knew Henry was hooked good. All that night he was the bondage victim, eagerly wearing erotic lingerie, French maid uniforms, and baby dolls, with 4” to 6” various styled stilettos.



As I’d hoped, Henry soon began to only care about being the lovely “girl” in tight bondage and seductive outfits. His looks and personality became more and more feminine, and he turned over the running of the company and investments to me. He had done a good job, but, in all honesty, I am much better and our profits and investments have grown even more since I took over. I fired the servants and Henry became maid and cook; it gives him something to do—and he’s better than either were.

Henry became upset with the changes in his body, but I reminded him that he wanted to be a TV bondage belle. He refused to take the hormones and tried to leave the estate to see our lawyer. I caught him, and for the next month he was bound, whipped and dildoeed in the wine cellar until he gave in to me.

I increased the dosage and use of creams, then had his shrinking cock fixed permanently in a FL2 Frenum so he couldn’t have sex. Two years of constantly wearing corsets has made his waist even trimmer and his hips and ass rounder and more feminine.’ The 4” to 6” stilettos have improved his thighs, calves, ankles, and arches. Finally his pert breasts were ready for large implants, and now “Heather” is a glamorous, submissive, she-male bondage slave who is adept at pleasing her Mistress with her lips, tongue, fingers and ass, which I love to dildo.

Often I have girlfriends over for sex, and Heather loves their pussies while in tight bondage. They are thrilled at her skill, even though she’s not a real woman. I make home videos of them binding, dildoeing, spanking, whipping, and face-sitting she-male Heather. I still like occasional bondage and am roped in a chair, with Heather kneeling tied, between my legs and eating my cunt. Then a beauty stands beside me and I lick her pussy while Heather continues doing mine, and a second beauty kneels behind her and dildoes her butt. It’s all

such fun. Sometimes I invite men, and Heather, harness-ball gagged, arms secured behind her in a bondage sleeve and leather straps about her knees and ankles, watches me have sex, then is gang banged for hours while I watch, video tape the action, and play with my cunt. The men are extremely aroused when they find she is a she-male and delight in humiliating Heather even more.

Mistress Betty

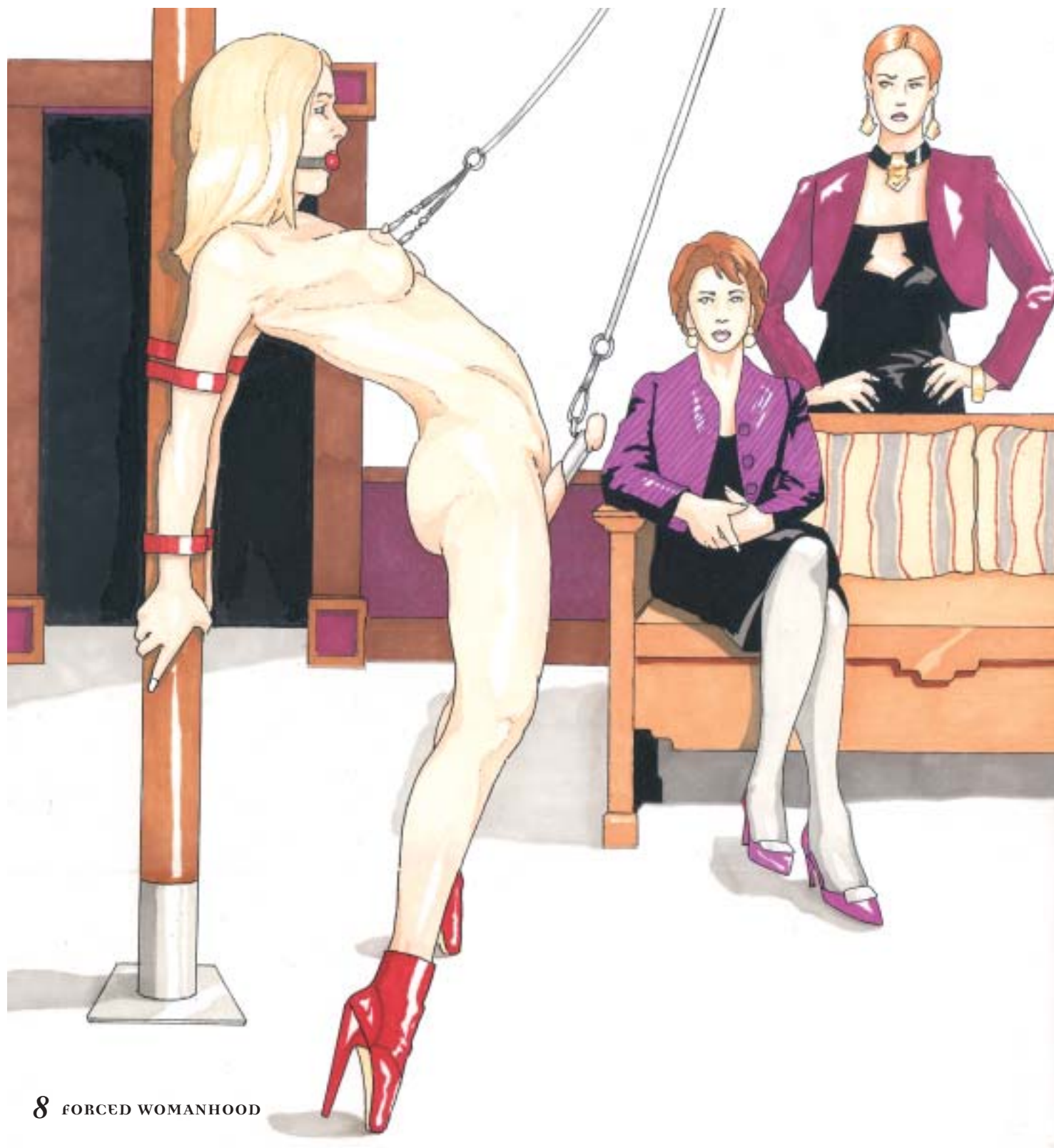
SISSY SHE-MALES UNDER - GO "AN ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT" WHEN LESS THAN PERFECT

Dear Jeri,

I have a very large house which is fully staffed by sissies. I find that once thoroughly trained to my exacting standards they make excellent domestics and maids. To ensure that they carry out their duties as trained, and to perfection, and always act as the brow-beaten, whimpering sissies that they are I hired the most efficient, ball busting housekeeper, Clarice, that I could find.

Well trained as they are, on rare occasions, one of them will act uppity, or not do a chore to absolute perfection. Which, naturally, can't be tolerated. For even the most minor infraction Clarice subjects them to a period of what she calls an "attitude adjustment".

For forgetting to curtsy Clarice dragged Sissy Joyce to the foot of the stairway. Made to kneel her collar and the chastity sheath on her tiny organ were chained to a ring set in the floor. To ensure she can't move her wrists and ankles are also strapped.



For such a major offense Clarice decided that Sissy Joyce's attitude adjustment will last until she's put to bed. When she hears the sound of approaching heels she prays that they're not spiked heels or have sharply pointed toes.

If it's a busy day, or worse, I'm having a party with dozens of guests the poor thing really suffers. But I have absolutely no sympathy for her. Forgetting to curtsy is a major offense.

Which was the case with Sissy Brandy. Ordered to polish my shoes, when Clarice inspected her work she not only found the inside of one heel unpolished she still had one left to do. Accused of not only sloppy work but laziness she declared Sissy Brandy needed some time on the "pole".

The poor thing wailed and begged so after Clarice leashed her to the pole that the first thing she did was to gag her. After lacing her feet into the ballet bondage boots she backed her up to the pole. After strapping her arms to it she attached nipple clamps, clipped them to long straps dangling from the ceiling and pulled them taut. Then she attached

another strap to the ring on her chastity sheath, pulling on it until her tiny organ was really strained to it's limit.

How long Sissy Brandy remains on the pole is really up to her. You see the straps fastening her arms to the pole have just a little give in them. So by struggling she can work her way up the pole. The more she does the less strain on the poor things nipples, tiny organ and legs. She's released only when she's managed to stand with back flat against the pole.

Sometimes Clarice and I will sit, relax and bet on how long it takes. What's really entertaining is to put two sissies on the same pole and bet on who can stand upright the fastest. To encourage them they're told that the loser will have to compete against another sissy the following day.

Needless to say all it takes is one or two attitude adjustments to straighten out a lazy, or forgetful, sissy.



BIKER BABE LETS SALESMAN FUCK HER SHE-MALE SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

Being a traveling salesman I've seen some things on my routes, but this was the most bizarre (no pun intended to your other publication) and sexually intriguing. I learned of your magazine last year when I found a copy that had been left in my motel room by a previous guest. Still, it did not prepare me for what happened last week.

I was driving a lonely country road when I saw a fast motorcycle in my rearview mirror. Afraid it was a cop, I eased off the gas pedal. It was on top of me in no time, and I was relieved to see the black leather clad cyclist was no cop. The straight road went on for miles, and the cyclist pulled even with me instead of passing. We gave each other a curious once over, and was I surprised.

A slim, stunning, dark-haired woman in cycle cap, gloves, jacket, catsuit, and 4" stiletto-heeled boots was smiling and blowing kisses. Behind her was a passenger—and what a dish!

Also smiling at me was a gorgeous, willowy, busty young blonde in a black spandex bra top—with a center tie, leather miniskirt, garter belt, nylons, and 5" ankle strap sandals. She was leaning against the slanted, vertical passenger bar, gripping it with both hands, and her big, mostly exposed breasts stood out in wonderful profile.

It was all I could do to keep from running off the road. As they passed me I noticed the blonde's hands were tied. She seemed content so I guessed it was some kinky biker thing. For the next few miles we played "catch up". Each time I would start to pass, the cycle would spurt ahead and then slow down. Soon the biker babe pointed to a side road ahead, and as I pulled even with her, she called for me to follow them if I wanted a "fuck-ing" good time. I did.

We ended up in a wooded clearing with a stream. The brunette took ropes and a thin riding crop from the cycle's saddlebags and led the blonde between two trees. She undid the bra top's center tie and the blonde's lush breasts spilled g out boldly, nipples red with lipstick as was her mouth. Her slender fingers and toes were red tipped with a matching shade of polish. The miniskirt slid down her long, lovely nyloned legs, leaving her in black panties open in back, garter belt, nylons and high heels.

On orders, Dorothy meekly went to her knees before me and I shoved my stiff cock in her warm, wet mouth. She was an experienced cocksucker and kept me on the edge of orgasm for what seemed hours. As I started to climax the biker pulled me back, saying Dorothy loved to be cummed on. My first shot went in her mouth, the rest into her pretty face and over her large creamy breasts.

While I caught my breath, Dorothy was gagged with her bra top and spread-eagled between the trees, then the dominant biker babe lashed her with



the crop, saying it was punishment for having her period. After leaving a crazy quilt pattern of contrasting red streaks on Dorothy's ivory skin, the brunette was so aroused that she had a climax without touching herself.

I was ready again, and used Dorothy's pert ass. Hands gripping her breasts, I slammed my cock into her tight tunnel and thrust away. Her moans, agonized struggles, lithe muscles of her statuesque body standing out as they strained at her taut ropes, added to my pleasure and I filled her ass with cum.

I'd withdrawn and washed my limp penis in the stream when the biker girl pulled down the front of Dorothy's panties and was I stunned. The ravishing blonde—was a she-male, with a small penis

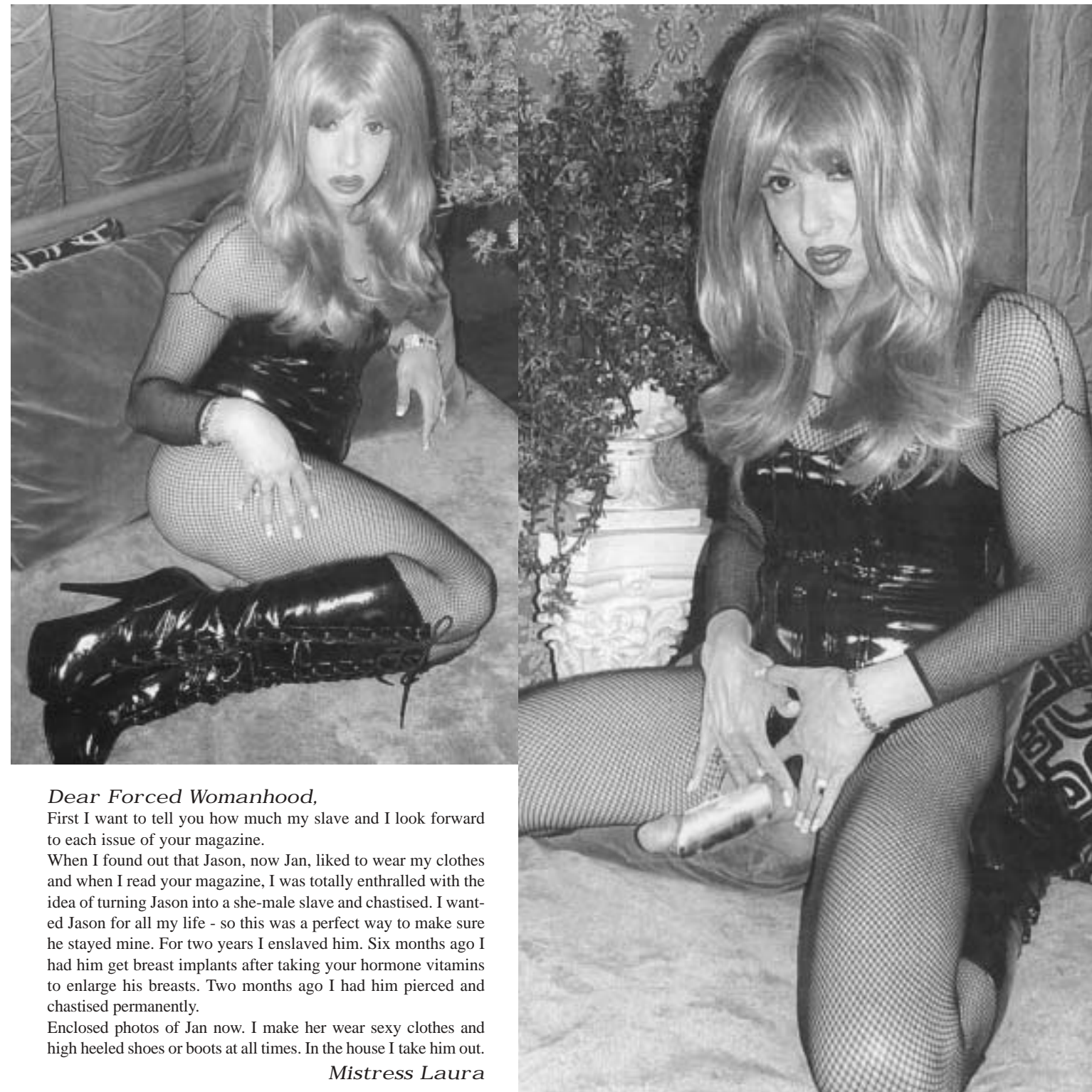
encased in a chastity collar, which was put on to stay and gave her pain whenever she tried to get a hard-on. The brunette was the she-male's wife and had used your creams and tablets on her sissy husband for the transformation. As far as I was concerned, Dorothy was a female. The biker wife took a dildo from the saddlebags, strapped it on, and reamed her she-male slave's ass good.

I was horny by the time she'd finished, and we had sex right before Dorothy's lovely high-heeled feet. Then we spent the day binding and fucking Dorothy until they had to leave.

I hope I run into them again traveling that route.

Ross

WOMAN TURNS HER HUBBY INTO A BEAUTIFUL SHE-MALE SLAVE THROUGH BONDAGE, HORMONES, BREAST IMPLANTS AND TOTAL PERMANENT CHASTISEMENT



Dear Forced Womanhood,

First I want to tell you how much my slave and I look forward to each issue of your magazine.

When I found out that Jason, now Jan, liked to wear my clothes and when I read your magazine, I was totally enthralled with the idea of turning Jason into a she-male slave and chastised. I wanted Jason for all my life - so this was a perfect way to make sure he stayed mine. For two years I enslaved him. Six months ago I had him get breast implants after taking your hormone vitamins to enlarge his breasts. Two months ago I had him pierced and chastised permanently.

Enclosed photos of Jan now. I make her wear sexy clothes and high heeled shoes or boots at all times. In the house I take him out.

Mistress Laura

Mistress had promised me that one day I could return to the boardroom. I had never dreamed that it would be as a serving maid.

Of course, my transformation is beyond any hope of reversing, anyway. It would be impossible to hide my corset-trained houglass waist or my C-cup (and growing) breasts. And now that my vocal chords have been clipped, I'll never have the booming voice of authority I once had.

Authority that I once wielded in this very boardroom. My father had been CEO, and I got away with a lot of things as a result. But that was before he'd been indicted for misappropriating funds.

And Nicole, who had been the subject of my groping and other unwanted attentions, made me a deal: if I agreed to be her slave for a year and undergo any medical procedures she chose, she wouldn't go to the authorities with evidence of my having done the same.

You have to understand, it was a lot of money involved.

Plus, I hadn't expected that she would transform me into a woman, lock up my manhood and use a shock collar to keep me obedient. Or that my return to the boardroom would be as a slut subject to the same poor treatment that I once dished out.

Of course, Nicole made sure that everyone knew who I really was.

Let this be a lesson to you to not make too many enemies....

It's been several months now, and I'm getting used to the mistreatment. I fetch whatever they require, perform for my former colleagues upon request, and at the snap of a finger I climb under the boardroom table to perform more personal services. Nicole expects that I serve any need, now that she has become the new CEO.

I know that upon command, I must put my hands behind my back for binding. And when I'm bound, I'm subject to any physical contact they wish. Sometimes, they expect me to undo their pants with my mouth, before servicing them. Other times, they pull the elasticized neckline of my uniform down and play with my breasts.

It's exciting and painful at the same time. I've been conditioned so that the fondling is now quite stimulating. However, my manhood is imprisoned in a small steel sleeve and when it tries to get hard, that's an uncomfortable experience.

Whenever someone presses their crotch into my crossed palms and whispers what they plan to do to me, I can't help but shiver. Nicole has told me that when my year of servitude to her is up, she plans on giving me to the top performer on

MAN COULDN'T DECIDE IF HE WAS GAY OR STRAIGHT TURNS A MAN INTO BOTH MALE AND FEMALE



Dear Forced Womanhood,

When I was young a priest would play with my penis and suck on it. Now this priest is in jail. As I grew older I had weird feelings. I liked girls but still had this odd feeling of wanting my penis sucked and fondled by a man.

One night in a club I became friendly with a kind of sis-sified guy. We became friends. We both were single and looking for roommates. As we became closer he told me he liked feminine things and be bound up wearing them. Soon we were very close friends. One day we both went to an adult bookstore and guess what book we bought! Yep - Forced Womanhood. We both got excited reading it. We talked about it for weeks. Then it happened. I had tied Jimmy and it just came out. I told him I wanted to make him into a she-male slave.

Jimmy was already excited being tied up and he agreed. I told him my desires of needing my cock played with and sucked plus I needed a woman to make love to. That was two and a half years ago. As you can see by the photos I changed Jimmy to Jane. Which made Jimmy happy. And I have both a man to suck and play with my cock and a nice tight ass woman to fuck.

Ryan G.



LOT 39 SHE-MALE FOR SALE

Forced Womanhood Fiction

It was the strangest of phone calls I got one day. "Ms. Marcus I understand you have a husband you'd like to get rid of. I believe the exact words you told your attorney, Ann Jeffreys, was, 'I wish that cheating shit would disappear from the face of the earth,' " the voice said. Which was true, I had the evidence that he'd cheated on me for the third time. I could divorce him, and I'd get the house, but that was all. As an insurance salesman he was a miserable failure. Besides, divorce just didn't seem enough. I wanted revenge, something to fit the crime. I just didn't know what. "If, as you say, you'd truly like him to disappear from the face of the earth my associates can arrange that," the woman said. "You don't mean killing him?" I asked in alarm. "No, but he would suffer a fate that would be the perfect revenge, which I understand is what you want."

She wouldn't say anymore, so intrigued, I agreed to meet her, and her associates, for drinks. She asked only that I bring some photos of my husband. The woman I talked to was Rhonda. Brooke and Julia were her associates. I described my husband as five foot five inches, at 152 pounds obviously overweight with a belly, and 26 years old. Then showed them some photos. What they proposed frankly floored me, but the more I thought about it I started to laugh. "Oh my god, it's perfect," I toasted them.

The three owned a company called the Meat Market. They took men and converted them into she-males. Then obedience trained them until they were broken, docile, little whimpering weaklings. After which they offered them for sale at auction.

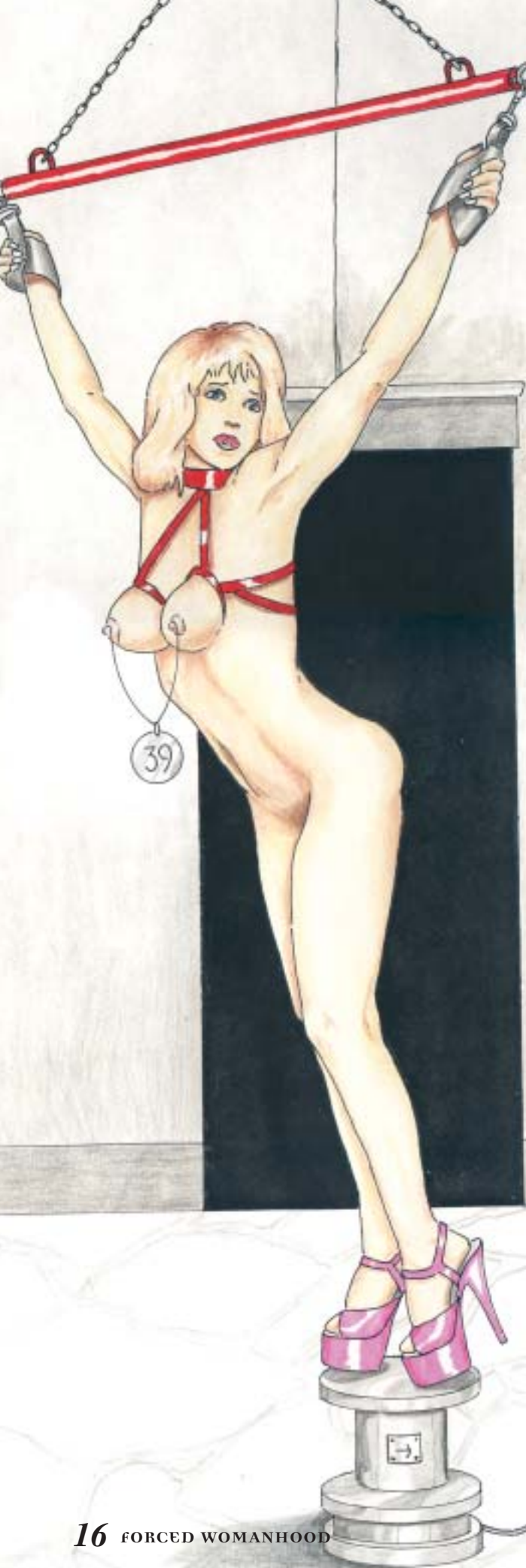
"You can either sell him to us 'as is', or turn him over, and when we sell him you will get half. If you could use the money we can do a quick two-month turn-around. You wouldn't get as much for him, or her but it would still net you a tidy sum," Brooke said, shocking me at what she called 'a tidy sum'.

"Take a couple weeks to arrange a cover story then we'll come and get him on Saturday." Rhonda said. Which wouldn't be hard as it seemed everyone knew of his affairs. So no one would be surprised to hear he'd run off with his latest bimbo.

Two weeks later when my miserable excuse for a husband came back from his golf game I met him dressed in my sexiest outfit. Leading him by his dick to the bedroom I royally fucked his brains out.

"My god Kate, that was incredible," he gasped.

Story Continued On Page 18



"I'm glad you thought so. It was a very special fuck, something to remember me by," I said.

"Remember you by? I don't understand."

"Oh you will," I promised.

I had invited Ann, my attorney, over for drinks and dinner. When she arrived we all sat down with drinks.

"So this is the day they're coming for him, is it? I wouldn't miss this for the world," she said.

When he asked what she was talking about I said, "Just this."

His face went pale when I laid down photos of him fucking his latest bimbo.

"I can explain honey, really I can."

"There's really no need. You're an incurable cheat. You just can't stop yourself. I'm going to divorce you, of course. But I really think I'm entitled to a little revenge, don't you?"

What could he say but, "Yes, you are."

"Oh good, I'm so glad that you agree. Since you're so in love with women I think the perfect revenge is to turn you into one," I said cheerfully.

"Yeah right, that's a good one," he laughed weakly.

"I'm quite serious. There's a company that converts miserable excuses like you into what they call she-males. After which they sell them to the highest bidder, and best of all I get half of what you'll be sold for," I said, which was when the doorbell rang.

"Why here they are now," I said, leading the three women in.

He fought with all his might, but in the end his arms were bound behind him, ankles trussed, he was gagged and blindfolded, then they removed all his clothes.

"Remember when I said that was a special fuck you got honey. It was special because that was your last fuck, ever," I said.

When he woke he was strapped to an operating table. Looking up he was terrified to see four women with surgical masks. One was holding a large pair of gardening shears.

"Any last words before we cut off your dick and balls?" one asked.

"No, please I'll do anything," he cried.

"You can at least save your dick by signing your divorce papers," he was told, which he did quickly.

"Now would you like to save your balls? All you have to do is sign this. It garnishes half of your future earnings to go to your ex-wife. I suggest you sign it. If I cut your balls off with this the pain will be unbearable."

He signed just as the shears closed around his balls.

"Excellent, now can we get on with the surgery."

"But I signed all the papers!" he wailed.

"That's true, you saved your cock and balls, sort of, but nothing else. Now, normally we do this in stages, but as we promised your wife a quick turn-

around I'm afraid you'll be on the operating table for the better part of two days. And we're going to have to take a few shortcuts, so we're going to give you shot to put you to sleep. Would you prefer it to be a surprise?" Rhonda asked.

"No, I mean yes."

"Well, first of all, if you're going to be a she-male you'll need the right figure. So, while it's not recommended, we're going to perform rather radical liposuction. We'll be removing forty pounds, mostly from your stomach, waist and thighs. When we're finished you'll weigh 112 pounds, and your waist will have gone from 34 inches to twenty four. However you'll still have muscles in all the wrong places so we'll snip a few here and there. Thus robbing you of all your strength and muscle tone so even the most petite of women can beat the shit out of you, if they want. We'll spend a lot of time giving you the largest set of tits we can. Hopefully so huge you couldn't even get them in a D cup."

"You can't be serious," he whimpered.

"Oh, and just wait till we do your ass. It will be enormous. We're sure we can add a good ten inches. We'll snip a few muscles so they hang properly and you can't clench them. Men will positively drool over it."

"You're just trying to scare me, aren't you?" he pleaded.

"Of course the piece d'resistance will be your new pussy. We know you'll come to love and hate it. But we're quite proud of it as it has many interesting advances to it. Would you like a last look at your things?" Brooke asked, holding up a mirror. After we're finished you'll never see them again. Bye, bye."

"Of course that's just the basics. Then we'll start on your face. Complete electrolysis on your face, underarm, arms, legs and your big ass. Just think you'll never have to shave again. A cute nose job, chin tuck, we'll tattoo on your makeup, give you big cherry red lips, long permanent lashes, and one inch steel nails. Since we have such little time we'll graft on beautiful, long hair, and dye it trashy blonde. Poor thing, I just love this part, don't you. He's terrified and scared, and in denial that we're actually going to do it. Well, I guess you'll just have to wait until you wake up," Julia said, plunging the needle into him.

"She" woke up as they were removing the bandages.

"Oh my, even better than I thought. I think the price just went up on this one," Rhonda laughed. Helping her up Brooke cautioned her, "You've been out for two weeks and you're going to be weak. There, how's that?"

her reaction was typical every time a she-male saw themselves for the first time. Nothing, then a disbelieving gasp, followed by sobbing, wailing, and tears.

"Until you're sold and your new owners give you a name you're Lot 39 or just 39. Is that understood?" Rhonda asked, and when she was slow to respond she pushed a button on her wrist.

"Yeow," she screamed, falling to the floor, clutching her pussy.

"Painful isn't it? Then how about this?" she asked, pushing another button. The she-male screamed and grabbed her tits. Pushing another button he screamed again and grabbed his ass, when the dildo was inserted.

"Now when you've been a good girl, you'll be rewarded," she said pushing one button that vibrated her pussy, pushing a second her nipples and titties vibrated, the third button not only vibrated, but rippled, dildo.

They soon had her bucking, thrusting and moaning in the greatest in the greatest of pleasure. Suddenly shutting everything off she collapsed in an agony of frustration.

"There are dozens of tiny electrodes surgically attached to your titties, nipples, all over what used to be your cock and balls, but is now your pussy. Which has a tempered steel shield so you can desperately try to play with your pussy, but you'll never feel a thing. And, of course, it's impossible to remove."

"Of course what we all love to see is the effect of what we call the Anal Invader has on you. From what we understand it feels exactly how women feel when they're getting fucked," Brooke gloated. "Normally we'd give you a couple days to recover, but there's so little time. So, corset first girls," Rhonda dictated, producing a rigid, steel boned hourglass corset. Hanging her by a lacing bar she was quickly begging them to stop.

"You'll eventually get used to it. We've only laced it four inches, and you won't be up for sale until we have eighteen inches. You can complain in a week when we take it in another inch."

Precisely on schedule, two months later, Lot 39 was positioned on the rotating display pedestal and put up for sale to the highest bidder.

Through tele-conferencing Lot 39 was eventually sold to two women from across the country. This would be their first she-male, and being excited they paid for overnight shipping.

Immediately after the sale Lot 39 was taken to the shipping department. Where, she gagged and lowered into a large crate.

When the crate arrived at the residence of Myra and Eleanor they couldn't wait to unpack it. They couldn't lift so they tipped it and let the bound and gagged Lot 39 spill out.

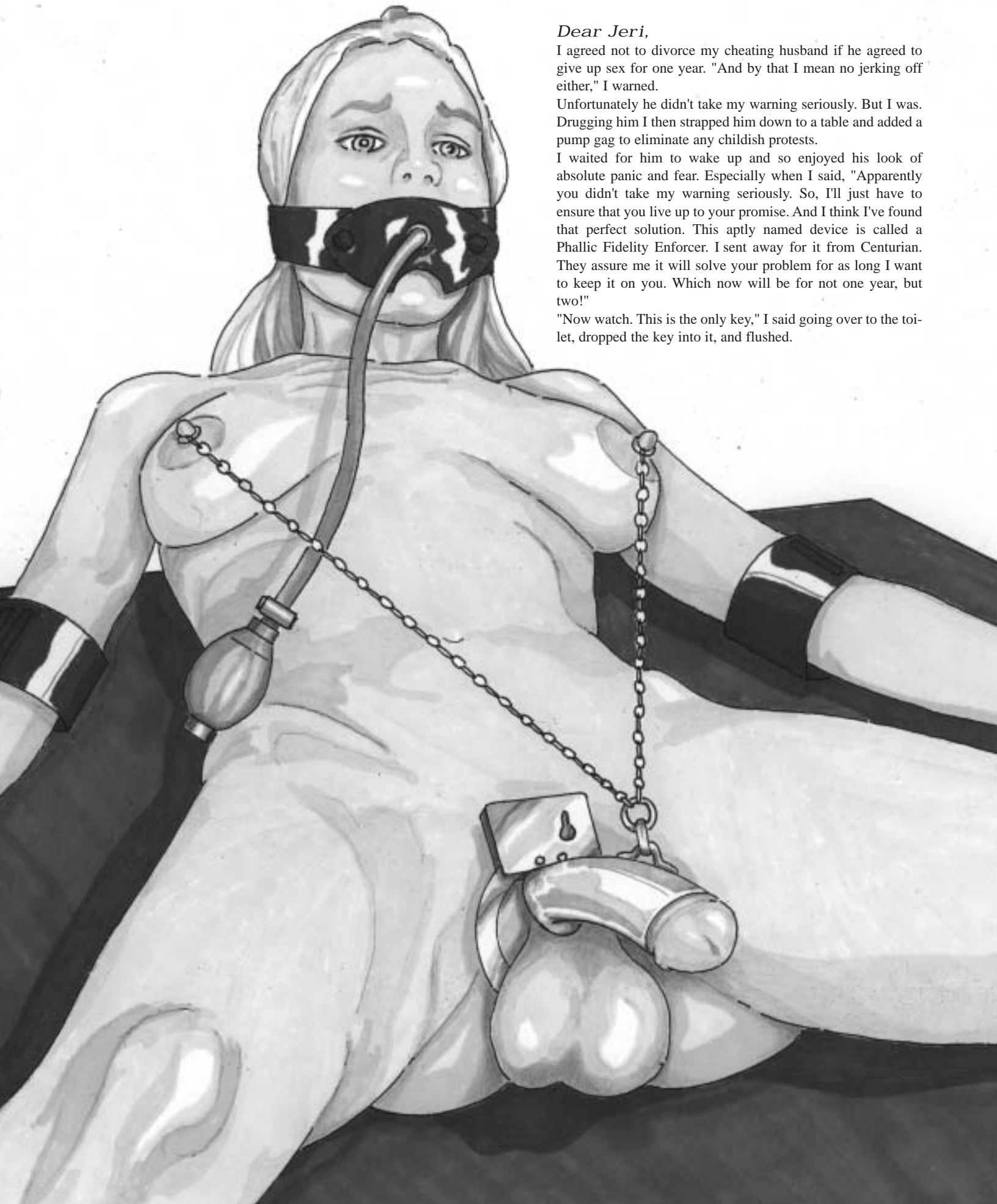
After reading the instructions for the controls they couldn't tell if their new she-male was screaming or moaning. "I think you activated the reward function for her new pussy, look how it's humping the rug. Oh, my, this is going to be so much fun," Myra giggled.



\$ For Sale \$
She-male Slave



JERK OFF HUSBAND DOESN'T JERK OFF ANYMORE



Dear Jeri,

I agreed not to divorce my cheating husband if he agreed to give up sex for one year. "And by that I mean no jerking off either," I warned.

Unfortunately he didn't take my warning seriously. But I was. Drugging him I then strapped him down to a table and added a pump gag to eliminate any childish protests.

I waited for him to wake up and so enjoyed his look of absolute panic and fear. Especially when I said, "Apparently you didn't take my warning seriously. So, I'll just have to ensure that you live up to your promise. And I think I've found that perfect solution. This aptly named device is called a Phallic Fidelity Enforcer. I sent away for it from Centurian. They assure me it will solve your problem for as long I want to keep it on you. Which now will be for not one year, but two!"

"Now watch. This is the only key," I said going over to the toilet, dropped the key into it, and flushed.

MASTER TURNS HIS BITCH-SLUT INTO SHE-MALE MONEY MAKING WHORE



Dear Forced Womanhood,

I have been reading your magazine for years. I am a very dominant six foot 240 lb. Gay Master.

I have trained and transformed my she-male bitch from a man into a beautiful slut-whore to make me money. I pimp my bitch out to support us. I arrange all her John's. Many repeats because she is good. All by herself she brings in over one thousand a week. On a good week as much as five thousand. This is her way paying me back for all the money I spent making her a beautiful lady.

Master Randall

MASTER LIKES TO GIVE HIS SHE-MALE LOTS OF TIT AND ASS HUMILIATION

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I have been a reader of your magazine since the very first issue. I have saved every copy and look at it when I need new ideas for humiliating my she-male slave, Claudia. I have trained her to be the best little cock-sucker.

Her breasts are enormous, thanks to your mammary supplements, and I had her nipples pierced with steel rings. It always gets me hard to see the silver metal poking through their tender brown tips. When I want to punish her, I fasten heavy weights to her nipples. Sometimes I tie them there and tell her the quicker she makes me cum with her mouth, the quicker they come off.

Recently, to make her nipples extra sensitive to punishment, I took her to one of those hormone doctors and got him to proscribe estrogen. I have kept feeding her your natural estrogen pills and now she even lactates. I like to squeeze her breasts and make the milk ooze out the nipples and drip down all over her body. It always humiliates her to have to see this coming out her own body, and then I drink it and call her my cow.

I keep her "clit" in one of your metal chastity devices, so I am the only one in the house who can do what a man does. The extra doses of hormones have shrunk it so much

I had to order a second, smaller chastity ring. Her little appendage and the sack below have shriveled up so small, she couldn't possibly ever be thought of as a man. I'm the only one with a dick in the house.

I like to make her get down on all fours and remind her what cows are for. I tug her teats to milk them, and make her milk spurt out on the floor beneath her. Then I mount her from the rear and show her who is the cow and who is the bull.

I also like to put her in very high heels, bend her over and chain her nipples to the floor. This hikes her round, soft butt cheeks defenselessly high in the air. I pull her frilly panties down around her knees, and ram my big, meaty dick into the little brown bud between her globes. Keep up the good work. Forced Womanhood, you are an inspiration to every male like me.

Rolf G.

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Diamonds are forever. Desya understands this, now.

She had married Ernest for the money, of course. All twenty million dollars of it. She hadn't expected to find a multimillionaire who was seeking a transsexual wife, but Ernest was one of a kind. And at ninety-seven years of age, she was sure he'd be ready to kick off any day, now.

That was, until she'd met him. He was energetic, full of life. He didn't seem a day over fifty. He had a huge, thick cock that hurt when she was taken from behind, and enough stamina that he always left her sore and aching and begging for rest. The courtship was passionate, alright. Desya was surprised to have survived it.

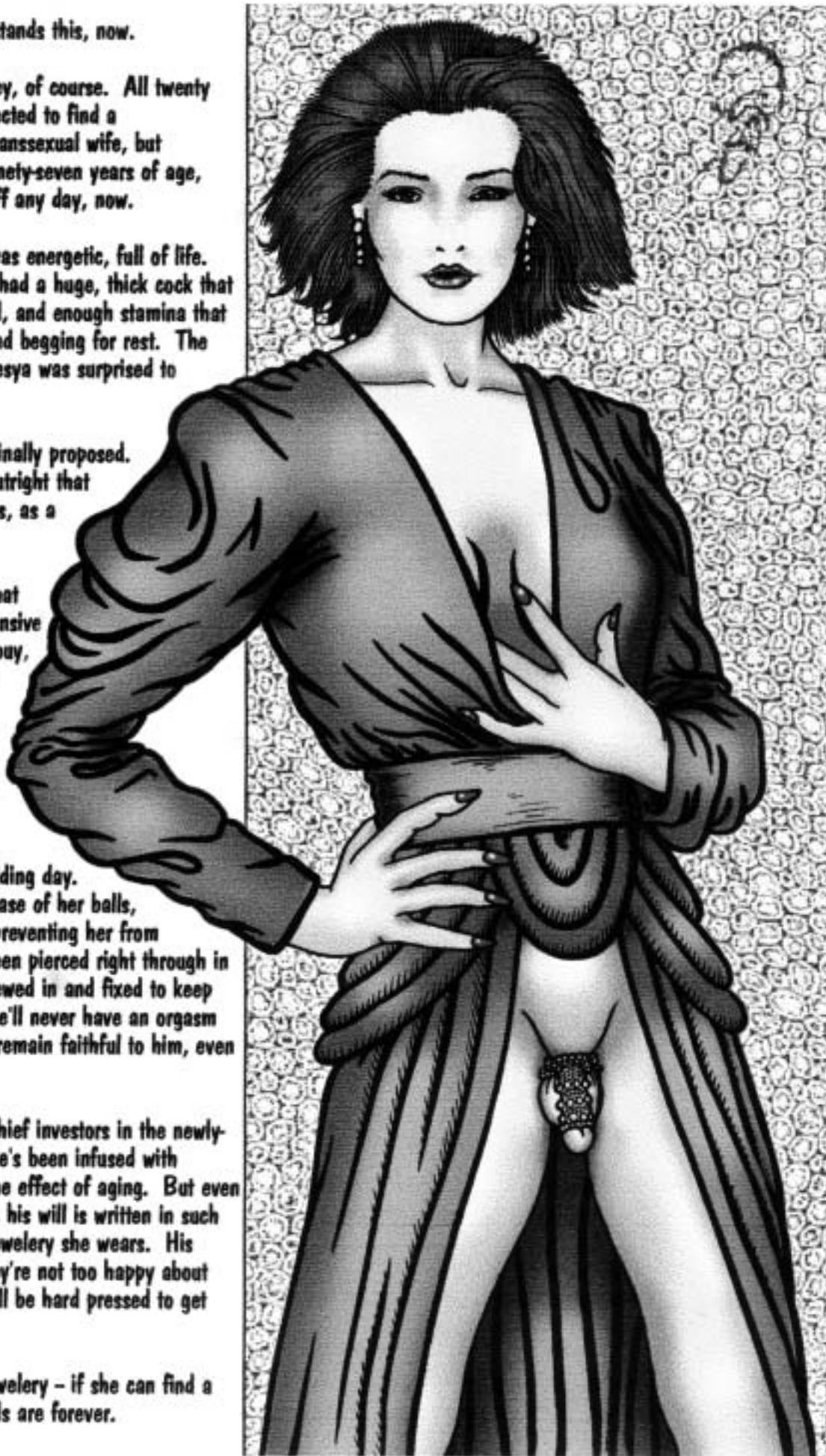
And then came the day that Ernest finally proposed. Desya was ecstatic. She admitted outright that she was anxious to wear his diamonds, as a symbol of her "devotion" to him.

Ernest was no slouch. He told her that she would wear one of the most expensive pieces of jewelery that money could buy, but only on two conditions: that she would wear it forever, and that he would decide where it was to be placed. Images of elegant necklaces and bracelets danced in her head as she eagerly agreed.

She's been wearing it since their wedding day. It constricts her little penis and the base of her balls, both driving her mad with need and preventing her from getting too aroused. Her cock has been pierced right through in three places, and there are posts screwed in and fixed to keep the jewelery on her permanently. She'll never have an orgasm again - Ernest made sure that she'd remain faithful to him, even if he were to die.

Which wasn't likely. As one of the chief investors in the newly-formed Chasti-Permalock company, he's been infused with nanomachines which have reversed the effect of aging. But even if something catastrophic did happen, his will is written in such a way that all Desya will get is the jewelery she wears. His children get everything else - and they're not too happy about his choice of spouse, so the tramp will be hard pressed to get any sympathy from them.

Of course, she can always sell the jewelery - if she can find a way to remove it. But these diamonds are forever.



DEPARTMENT PUSSY LICKER CAUSES LOW TURNOVER IN ALL WOMAN LAW FIRM

Dear Forced Womanhood,

There's very little turnover at the all women law firm of Parker, Woodson and Little. That's because they're thoroughly pampered by our all woman, or rather all she-male staff.

From our receptionists, typists, secretaries to our office maids and file clerks and mail girls our office staff outnumber our lawyers by four to one. Yet with our all she-male staff we've actually reduced our overhead tremendously. That's because, you see, we don't pay them, they work for tips. Although we do supply them with room and board and pay for weekly beauty appointments. We've divided the basement into the most girlish, tiny apartments for them. Working a standard fourteen hour day, six days a week they very seldom get out.

Still, they're relatively content and happy, most of the time. Answering our ad for young, submissive males who love to dress up they're promised a complete wardrobe, and a complete professional makeover. We mentioned room and board, but not salary. Also that they would complete a strenuous trainee program that would make them a valuable company employee.

We got, and still get, so many responses that we can be very selective. Picking out the youngest, most attractive and the most submissive.

They're all so ridiculously excited being taken to their first real, professional makeover, but a quite permanent one. Complete electrolysis, tattooed makeup, a huge set of boobs, the biggest asses, a tummy tuck, and one inch unbreakable nails. In some cases we've added nose jobs and chin tucks.

The last thing before we make them up is to attach a Frenum Chastity to their little pussies and then lock it on. Naturally they're in shock when they see what's been done to them, but eventually they fall in love with themselves. They spend two months, on average as trainee. With classes in typing, shorthand and dictation, learning to talk like a sexy bimbo, beautician, laundress and massage skills. However the classes they spent the most time in are; foot worship, ass licking and tonguing, and pussy servicing.

To ensure that our girls never get complacent at one job we rotate them daily. The one position, however, that they positively dread is when they are assigned to a particular department and become that department's designated pussy lick. In the early morning they report to the department they've been assigned to. Once kneeling each ankle is manacled. Then a chain is attached to it and then to the ring on their chastised pussies.

As each lawyer comes in they offer to lick their shoes, then politely ask if they'd like their pussy serviced or their ass licked. Throughout the day all a lawyer has to do is ring a bell for the department pussy lick who rushes over, as best she can, on all fours.

Bells ring almost constantly throughout the day in the various departments. As each has its own pussy lick. By late afternoon a crop, or cane is usually needed to receive a thorough licking. Although many of the women have bought a pair of wicked looking spurs for best results.

Rolf G.



TWO DOMINANT WOMEN TURN MAN INTO COMPLETE SHE-MALE SLAVE TO DO THEIR BIDDING AND LEARN HOW TO SATSIFY MEN AND WOMEN

Story On Page 30

WOMAN TURNS HER CHEATING HUSBAND INTO VERY SUBMISSIVE CHASTISED SLAVE TO GET EVEN

Dear Forced Womanhood,
My story is similar to some of your ordeals women have had to put up with. My man was cheating on me. I work many hours a week, while my husband was screwing around. I was the main bread winner. He just had part time jobs. As you ask for short stories, I'll get to the point. I have completely changed a womanizer into a woman. I have

been extra strict. When I'm at work I chain him to the floor. A chain from his permanent chastity to a ring on the floor. I make him wear your Baby Doll Shoes, armbinder and gag him. Also one of your strict rubber corsets. When I get home he will do anything I command just to be let out. I want him to know how it feels to be a woman.
Ms. Denise A.



WOMAN TURNS HER CHEATING HUSBAND INTO VERY SUBMISSIVE CHASTISED SLAVE TO GET EVEN

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My name is michelle marie, I am writing at the order of Mistress Charlotte and Mistress Barbara. Mistress Charlotte was very happy to see her letter about me in Forced Womanhood 28 and says the only thing that could make her happier is to see a letter from her slave telling all how now feel after the 3 years in her service.

As Mistress Charlotte wrote, my name has been legally changed to michelle marie and my last named has been changed to the last name of my last girlfriend and the last woman I ever penetrated with my now dormant cock.

In the past year I have been taken for breast implants and now have a 38 inch chest. Mistress Charlotte wanted to make sure my breasts were bit enough to catch the attention of men and help learn what it takes to be a sex object, as women used to be for my horny male self, including Mistress Charlotte. When I first left the hospital I had to learn to maintain my balance all over again as my chest pulled me forward. Sleeping as I had known it changed, when I rolled over my breasts were there. my nipples also have become so sensitive I notice when anything touches them, especially something soft and silky like my nightgowns. My breasts arouse me like nothing I ever knew before and help Mistresses Charlotte and Barbara control me as they did when my cock still functioned. Since my breast implants Mistress Charlotte with the help of Mistress Barbara's hospital connections made me the feature attraction at one of their recent lesbian meetings. There were about a dozen Women including my Mistresses. For me it was one of the most humiliating and painful things I have ever been through. Wearing only my bra, panties, garter belt, nylons, high heels and a silky robe was brought to the center of the room and ordered to remove my robe and panties. I was then shackled and handcuffed to a pole in the center of that room. Each woman laughed at me and the tiny things between my legs and each walked by and gently touched them. Mistress Barbara then wrapped an iron ring around my tiny balls and then locked a heavy weight to the ring. I screamed at first and Mistress Barbara then injected me and the pain subsided. During this ordeal Mistress Charlotte removed my bra and the Women came over one by one and fondled my breasts, creating the bizarre combination of what was happening between my legs and the pleasure of what was happening to my chest.

A mirror was placed in front of me so I could see myself and my balls as they turned purple and darker and darker. When the weight fell to the floor the Women all applauded. Now am I looking forward to having my sex change operation in the spring. The doctor says the hormones have prepared me well and has gone over what will be done. I have been told I will be having the penile inversion. I am told that I will be able to have sex as any Woman would and also may have more orgasms that genetic Women.

Mistress Charlotte says I will be a real slut after my operation. My duties here keep me very busy. I have become the housekeeper and do all the cleaning, laundry, ironing, sewing, and cooking. Many of these I have had to learn as I had never done them previously. Failure to perform any of these duties can bring severe punishment including lengthy and strict bondage and paddlings that leave me unable to sit for days. The just completed holidays were very busy, as I was sent to my Mistress's friends homes to clean and I had to bake for all too. I must tell you I have fallen in love with Derek. He is the man who took my Feminine virginity and now I just adore him. I was so busy during the holidays I did not see Derek for a month, but we did talk on the phone when I was allowed. Derek is handsome, kind and loves girls like me. He knows I will be going for my sex change soon and he is quite supportive. I think he very much wants to be the first man to penetrate my new vagina, but, that decision will be left to Mistress Charlotte and Mistress Barbara.

For now Derek feels so good in my other pussy and I hunger for his ample cock in my mouth. Derek will always be special because he was the first and maybe that is why I have such romantic feelings for him.

As Mistress Charlotte wrote there have been other men. To pay for my breast implants, electrolysis, therapy and SRS Mistress Charlotte now has me employed by one of the dominant women she knows through her lesbian group. She felt it was a quick way to make the money and the perfect way to further pay for my violation of her. Basically I am an escort and prostitute now and perform sexual favors, blow jobs, all types of sex, which I am still learning, mostly for men who desire efemmi-

nate males, she males and transsexuals. Mistress Charlotte says I can be even more popular after my operation.

I have come to love my life here after the initial fear and anger. I have learned so much about life and the sexes and now have a clear picture of what Women have gone through for so long and I fully support Women in all they seek. They are truly the superior gender. I feel nothing but shame for Mike and the person I used to be. The depth of Mistress Charlotte's anger can be seen in the changes I have undergone. I will now live the rest of my life in her service and as a woman to pay for indiscretions. I have been trained to be the type of woman Mike was seeking when his search came to an end with the invitation to a threesome. The cock that got me here will soon be all gone and I will forever join the female gender. Mistress Charlotte says I will get that threesome when I return from my surgery. She says she will delight in a three way lesbian affair, with Mistress Babara and me. Like my love Derek I will be a bisexual using my body to please men and Women I must go now because Derek is taking me to a formal gathering tonight. It will take me hours to get ready. I am so excited, tonight I get to wear a gown for the first time!!! I also have an appointment at the salon. Derek has also been given permission to stay over tonight, so I will have his wonderful body to myself tonight!!!

Thank you for helping Mistress Charlotte and Mistress Barbara learn what they needed to do to capture and transform me. We are all loyal readers.

Rolf G.



SLUTTY SHE-MALE BEGS NOT TO BE TAKEN OUT IN PUBLIC

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I was all set to dump Louis, my latest boyfriend. I use them quite fast, and he was kind of a dud in bed. Until I came back and caught him in my panties.

Sheepishly he admitted he'd always wondered what they felt like.

"Interesting, I'll bet you want to really dress up," I said, which shamefully he admitted to.

Well I found that so amusing that I decided what a fun project it would be. He couldn't believe I'd actually be willing to help him. Which I said I would, but he'd have to put himself in my hands and do everything I told him to do. Which he excitedly agreed to.

I started off slowly, but by the end of the summer there was no going back to his teaching job. There were a lot of tears and sobs after I dyed his hair, had it permed and cut in an obviously feminine style, and informed him his makeup was now permanent. But I paid absolutely no attention, I was really into my project, wondering just how far I could go.

That was about a year and a half ago. Louis is now Louise and the tastiest, sexiest, blonde bombshell you ever saw. I was almost jealous, and what woman wouldn't be of her huge melon-sized D cup boobs, or her stunning ass.

I'm really proud of what I created and just love showing her off in public, for which I've designed several outfits to specifically show off her tits, ass, waist, and legs that look so sexy, and long, especially as she teeters in seven inch heels.

Which is where the problem comes in. Louise begs and pleads with me every time I want to take her out for a walk. And when I do get her out she refuses to keep her shoulders back so that she can show off her bra-less tits and nipples. Nor can I get her to swish her ass so that her cheeks appear to be like two gyrating pistons.

In her tight hobble skirt and impossibly high heels men positively drool over her, and I'm sure her wildly jiggling boobs have been the cause of several heart attacks.

I really can't understand why she cries so, after all she only got what she asked for, and a little more.

Jennifer C.





Hello Forced Womanhood,
I am a bisexual Master who has used your informative magazine, and also Transformation and many large catalogs to transform a sissy into a beautiful she-male. I want you to know, I've been with many yuppie type women and none, and I mean none can come close to my she-male who satisfies me in all ways and cooks, cleans and is the perfect companion and lover. She always dresses sexy for me. At home she wears lingerie and a variety of high heels and is always ready for me. We eventually want a place to get married. More men should look into having a she-male lover and companion.

Master Gerard



Dear Forced Womanhood,

A burglar started it all.

I'd been married to Neil for six months and didn't know about his love of bondage and crossdressing until I returned early from a weekend business seminar and found him tied and gagged in complete drag. When I removed his gag he couldn't logically explain wearing one of my sexy black satin dresses, besides his own auburn wig, make-up, lingerie and 5" heels (I am a size D and don't need padded bras), so he confessed all.

I studied his bound, slender, feminized body admiringly while hearing how he'd been surprised hours ago by a burglar who tied him up but otherwise treated him like a lady. We kept our expensive items in a safety deposit box so there wasn't much for him to take. I said since Neil wanted to be a woman I would dismiss the maid and, as he wasn't working, he would be both maid and cook for a month. Besides saving money, his services would pay for the stolen jewelry.

Slapping his rouged cheeks sharply, I scolded him for wearing my dress without permission, then flung him across my leather-skirted lap, yanked down his black panties and spanked his naked ass—very hard! My rapid, searing swats quickly turned his pert ass a beet-red, while his hip bone grated against my

cunt with his agonized writhings until I had a strong orgasm. Before giving in to my climax, I raised my clasped hands high above my blonde head and landed a pile driver blow to his quivering butt cheeks, smashing his cock and balls against my taut, black nyloned thighs. I dumped his sobbing, aching body to the floor on his well beaten ass.

Then I made him kiss and lick my black pumps, both their tips and soles, and suck their 5" stiletto heels like a man's prick. Finally I replaced his scarf gag, fastened his wrists and ankles together in a severe, back-arching hog-tie, and went to bed. I fell asleep fondling myself and making plans. Waking early, I left Neil sleeping in bondage and drove the half-hour from Lake Tahoe to your Romantic Sensations Erotic Boutique in Reno and made purchases for his transformation. I returned loaded with packages, and put him in a FL4A Frenum Chastity before untying and stripping him. With hair removal strips I took off what body hair he had left, as well as his peach fuzz facial hair. I added a black corset to his own lingerie and laced it tight, saying it would make his waist smaller and his hips and butt appear larger.

Next I made up his face much better, painted his toenails red and attached false red fingernails, then brushed his wig and attached it to his head. I was delighted at how sexy he looked in a

brief French maid's costume and leather wrist and ankle hobbles, which he did the cooking and housework in.

During the month he wore other erotic clothes and leather bondage gear from your store, and used creams and pills not knowing they were actually to retard face and body hair, make softer skin and silky hair—and grow breasts. With slashes from my riding crop for emphasis, I taught him the art of womanhood; and he even learned to sit down like a female whenever he went to the toilet.

The time was up, and Neil was shocked to learn I planned to completely transform him into a she-male slave. The use of the creams and pills would increase, causing his penis to shrink while his breasts grew until they were ready for implants. He wasn't a good fuck so I wasn't missing anything. His protests earned him a trip to the cellar,

which I'd secretly turned into a torture chamber. I kept him there two months, binding, lashing and dildooing him repeatedly until he acknowledged my supreme will.

Over a year has passed and "Nita" looks like a pin-up with her big implanted breasts, slim waist, shapely butt and hips, and flowing auburn hair. Her tiny penis is permanently locked in a FL2 Frenum, and I go elsewhere for male sex. Nita is an excellent cunt-lapper, servicing me and my girl friends. She has also learned to be a good cock-sucker. It is such a turn-on to have Nita, nipples colored red like her lips and nails, in only G-string, stockings and heels, tied and gagged, watching me have sex with men, whose cocks she orally cleans afterwards—even when they've been in her ass. I love having a gorgeous, obedient, she-male bondage slave!

Master Gerard



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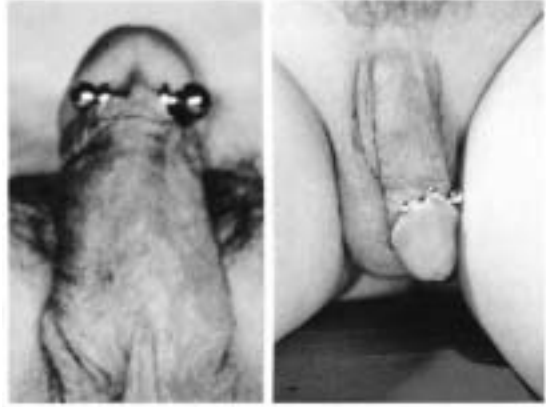
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FRENUM CHASTITIES

In Sterling Silver

Our Frenum Chastities can be put on temporary or permanently. The scare or threat for slave is, "if you can't take it off, I'll put it on permanent and you'll never again be able to use your penis!" The Barbells on each end of frenum Stud screw on and off. We suggested in our previous issues that to put it on permanent was to use a welder's liquid solder (found at any hardware store) or perma glue on the screw threads, then screw into studs while your slave is tied down and while the glue or solder dries. Now Centurian has invented a new device for real sincere people who want their slave pierced and no way out. See further in this article, (Permanent break off screws.)



FL2 Frenum Chastity

Many people have their slave wear this as a sign of being a slave. Also many women like the feel of the knobs going back and forth in their vagina. Includes Frenum barbell. Comes in 7/8," 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. \$168.00



FL2c Frenum Chastity

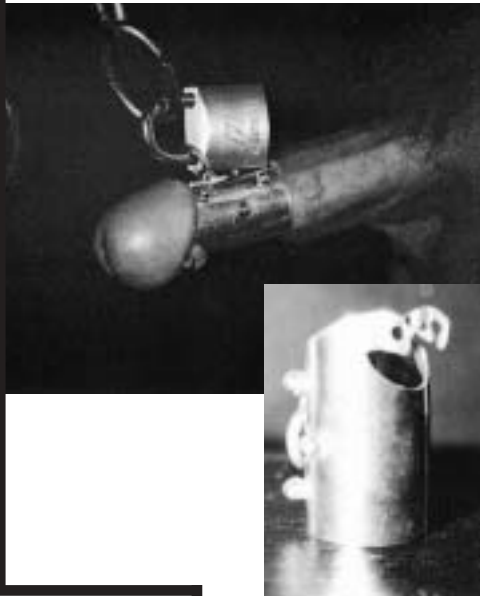
This is not necessarily a chastity because it is not long enough to prevent an erection. Actually many people have their slave wear this as a sign of being a slave. Also many women enjoy the feel of the knobs going back and forth in their vagina. This can easily be put on temporarily or permanent. Includes Frenum barbell. \$275.00



FL3c Frenum Chastity

This one is 1 1/2" long and is made as a chastity and prevents erection with heavy pain. It does not have the knobs like the others, but it has ring for attaching a leash. Comes in 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. Includes Frenum barbell. \$385.00

FL4A Frenum Chastity



This one is 2" long. Solid cylinder tube. Comes with studs and ring for attaching leash. Includes Frenum barbell. Barbell size is 10 or 8 gauge. \$450.00



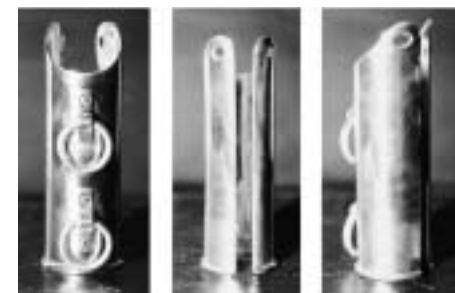
FL4E Frenum Chastity

This one 2" long. Open cylinder tube. Comes with studs and ring for attaching leash or anything you can think of. Barbell size is 10 or 8 gauge. \$450.00 including barbell.



FL6A Frenum Chastity

This one is similar to FL4E but with a wider opening and 1/4" longer (2 3/8" long). Comes with silver studs and ring. Open at bottom. 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. Includes Frenum barbell. \$525.00



FL8 Frenum Chastity

The length on this magnificent chastity is 3 1/8" long. It has a complete solid cylinder. two "O" rings for teetering your slave. Beveled at end for more comfort, life-time fit. This item a even looks threatening and sinister. We have no photos of these on anyone yet, not only because they're brand new, but no one volunteered to put it on for photography, in fear they would never get it off. Completely hand made out of sterling silver. Comes in 1" or 1/8" in diameter \$895.00



FL6J Frenum Chastity

This magnificent chastity has been our most popular model. Many of the letters we get from Masters or Mistresses are using this chastity on their slaves and putting it on permanently. It's nearly 2 1/2" long with a solid cylinder. Comes with silver studs and "O" ring. Includes Frenum barbell. \$525.00



FL9 Frenum Chastity

As you know, these are made for real slaves who are not allowed to have sex. It fits the entire length of a soft penis even stretching the penis a little. The FL9 is the longest being 3 3/8" long. Completely engulfing the entire penis shaft behind the head of penis. This one is open at the bottom, the i entire length. It also has two "O" rings for teetering your slave. Comes in 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. Sterling silver with barbell stud. \$925.00

PERMANENT BREAK OFF SCREWS

We spent \$5,000 with a special machine shop to have these permanent screws made for us. BUY AND USE THESE ONLY IF YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT YOUR SLAVE CHASTIZED FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE. Or you might want to buy these as a threat to your slave that if he doesn't behave, you'll use them. Our normal barbell studs come with the screw in balls at each end. These permanent screws replace these. Note the very end fo the screw it's designed to screw in, then EASILY break off evenly with the frenum chastity hole LEAVING NO WAY to unscrew it. 90% of the length of this is just an easy tool to screw in the permanent break off screw. The plastic handle is put on each throw-away screw to enable you to screw in the little tiny screw at the end. The middle long screw is then thrown away. You take the handle off and use it for the other side. We give you three screws (an extra one, in case you make a mistake) plus the handle for \$79.95 these can be used on all of our frenum chastities.



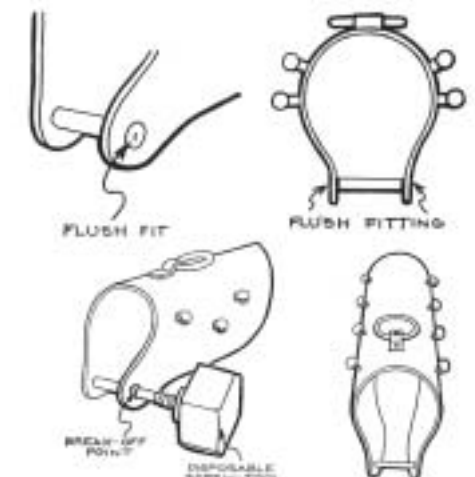
Shows screw solid in after being broken off



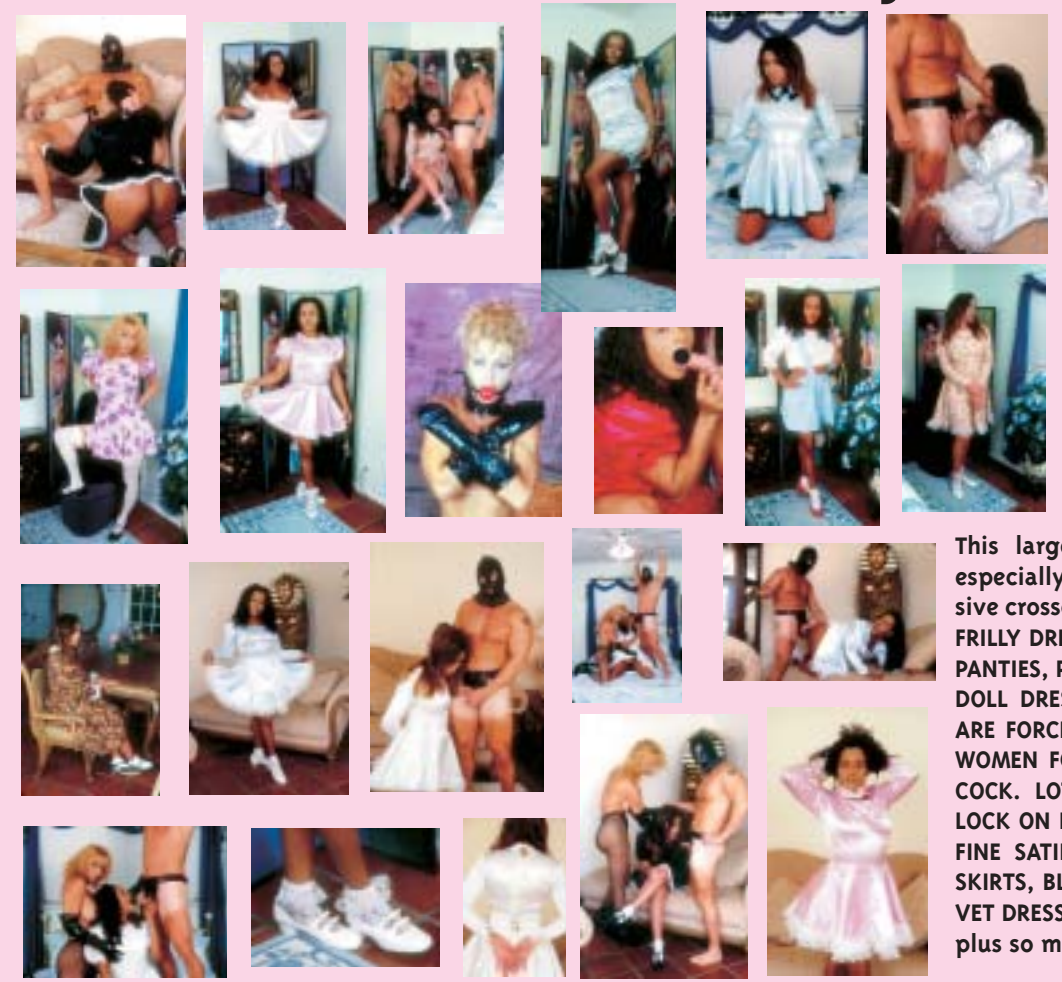
Shows permanent screw being screwed in ready to be broken off even with a frenum



Shows how once the screw is in, there is no way to get it out again.

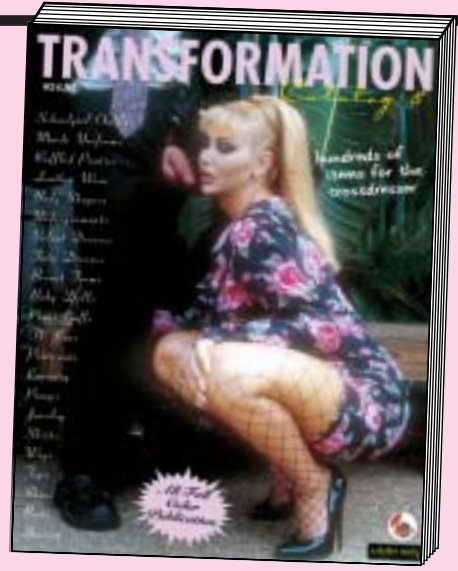


Transvestite Catalog 14



This large issue has everything for crossdressers, especially lots of new things for sissies and submissive crossdressers, plus all kinds of new outfits, lots of FRILLY DRESSES, ALL KINDS OF SISSY ITEMS AND SHOES, PANTIES, PETTICOATS, CORSETRY, PRETTY DRESSES, BABY DOLL DRESSES. SEE HOW OUR SUBMISSIVE SHE-MALES ARE FORCED TO WEAR FRILLY DRESSES AND DOMINANT WOMEN FORCE AND TRAIN SHE-MALE SISSIES TO SUCK COCK. LOTS OF GOWNS, SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS, NEW LOCK ON DRESSES YOUR SISSY CAN'T GET OUT OF, NEW FINE SATIN WEAR, MAIDS UNIFORMS, PLEATED SHORT SKIRTS, BLOUSES, BONDAGE ITEMS, SHOES, BOOTS, VELVET DRESSES, WIGS, BREASTS, MARY JANES in all styles, plus so much more! **\$24.95** plus postage

Transformation Catalog 8



HUGE ALL COLOR CATALOG

This year it's a huge 8 1/2" x 11", perfect bound, all color publication of beautiful she-males not only showing all of themselves but also lots of NEW SEXY FASHIONS from Transformation. SCHOOLGIRL OUTFITS, MAIDS UNIFORMS, BODY SHAPERS, SEXY DRESSES IN ALL KINDS OF STYLES AND MATERIALS, UNDERGARMENTS, TUTU DRESSES, PANTIES, BABY DOLL OUTFITS, PETTICOATS, SHOES, BOOTS, WIGS, HOSIERY, new LATEX RUBBER ITEMS, Plus, of course, we make our models suck a lot of cock in their fashions from Transformation. All on 100 pound heavy gloss paper.

\$24.95 plus postage

See page 47 for order form

NEW! Forced Womanhood Video

A one hour film on a man completely transformed into a she-male slave



See a real man completely turned into a woman by a dominant wife



A MAN ENSLAVED, CHASTISED AND TURNED INTO A WOMAN

The first video of it's kind ever produced

This is a serious one hour movie about a wife who catches her husband at the beginning of this movie making love with another woman. She is so furious that she wants to kick him out of the house. Instead he promises to be her slave, not really knowing what he is really in for. Through bondage and discipline she slowly turns him into a she-male slave. Hormone injections, breast implants and finally she chastises him permanently with a metal chastity pierced through into penis. And the finale of this ordeal is her binding her she-male slave to watch as she makes love to another man.

YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #1 **\$39.95** plus \$4.50 postage

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GIFT CARD

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I certify I am 21 years of age

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 MAIL: CENTURIAN VISTA STATION P.O. BOX 51510 SPARKS, NV. 89435-1510
www.centurianonline.com

How to feminize your body with natural herbs and vitamins that have natural female estrogen

In order for you to take synthetic estrogen (Premarin), you have to get a prescription from your doctor. This cannot only be difficult to do but embarrassing as well! But did you know?

There are two herbs with natural estrogen in them that will give you the same effect as estrogen without all the side effects of possible cancer, loss of erection, etc. These two wonder herbs for crossdressers are black cohosh and blessed thistle. These two herbs will not only give you BREASTS, but softer more feminine skin and silkier hair. They will also feminize or round out your features.

If you didn't know it, TRANSFORMATION has already mastered this truly wonderful formula with its three unique vitamin hormone pills.

Glandulars are the secret! Glandular therapy utilizes raw concentrates of glandular and organ tissue. The theory is that like cells help like cells. In practical items, this means that raw ovarian concentrate, for instance, contains a variety of known and unknown intrinsic factors that support ovarian functions in the recipient. The "raw" glandulars are used in Feminant are dehydrated by a special process which insures they contain all of the enzymes and hormones that are present in the natural tissue. One of the key elements provides 200mg of raw ovarian concentrates to assist in the production of the essential hormones, FSH [follicle stimulating hormone] and LH (luteinizing hormone).

These hormones perform basic biochemical and physiological changes in the female body, including increasing breast size and softening of the skin.

Other changes include development of special glands in the fallopian tubes and uterus to promote ovum implantation, enlarging of the pelvic area, faster extension of bone growth, decrease in bone growth period and mild retention of protein and calcium.

YES! these vitamins with natural estrogen REALLY WORK!!



Feminant

Feminant has been specially formulated from raw glands, gland concentrates and specific elements.

Each tablet contains:
 Raw Ovarian concentrate 200mg
 Mammary Gland concentrate 20mg
 Raw Ovarian concentrate 25mg
 Black Cohosh 25mg
 Raw pituitary concentrate 10mg
 Raw uterus concentrate 10mg
 Raw adrenal concentrate 10mg
 Vitamin E 100 IU
 Manganese Gluconate 100mg
 Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.
 One 60 tablet bottle.....\$22.50
 Two bottles.....\$39.95



Feminant



Natural Feminizer

Natural Feminizer

Feminizes the entire body, helps round out the breasts.

Two tablets contain:
 500mg. Raw ovarian, 75mg. Raw mammary, 50mg. Raw adrenal, 25mg. Licorice root, 15mg. Kelp, 10mg. Siberian ginseng, 25mg. Damiana, 50mg. Black cohosh, 20mg. Cranesbill, 30mg. Raspberry, 50mg. Goldenseal, 15mg. Uva-URSI, 20mg. False unicorn, 20mg. Cayenne, 30mg. Blessed thistle, 10mg. Irish moss, 10mg. For-ti, 10mg. Golu kola, 100IU Vitamin E d-alpha
 Suggested use: two tablets daily as a dietary supplement.

60 tablet bottle.....\$21.95
 Two bottles.....\$38.95

Femglan Softens the skin, just like a woman's

Each tablet contains:

Raw ovarian concentrate 50mg
 Raw gland concentrates of liver, duodenum, pancreas, heart, pituitary, kidney, spleen, thymus and adrenal 225mg
 Valerian root 25mg
 Lobelia 25mg
 Cayenne 25mg

Have you ever wished you had the softness of a woman's skin? The roundness where you should be? This formula is all-new with such good things as raw ovary, raw gland concentrate, raw pancreas, kidney, pituitary, plus herbs. Suggested use 3 to 6 tablets daily.

100 tablet bottle.....\$23.95
 Two bottles.....\$40.95



Femglan

The glands are processed at controlled low temperature to preserve the natural constituents by our exclusive process Lyophilization by sublimation.

Triple Strength Mammary



Triple Strength Mammary

Formulated to enhance the breasts and develop the milk glands. Each tablet contains 300mg. of raw mammary concentrate, 150mg. blessed thistle, 150mg. black cohosh.

Contains no sugar, starch, salt, wheat, corn, soy, preservatives, artificial flavors or colors.

Suggested use 1 to 3 tablets daily or as prescribed.

One 100 tablets bottle.....\$29.50
 Two bottles.....\$49.95



Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

Helps bring milk to the breasts...which enlarges them! The body tone formula for women. Again, we cannot make any claims, the label speaks for itself. Centurians and pharmaceutical laboratories have created this unique formula for those who wish they had a little of their own MOTHER'S MILK. With such ingredients as real mammary, uterus concentrate, etc. All 100% natural.

One 100 tablets bottle.....\$19.95
 Two bottles.....\$34.95

Estro-Glan

Enhances all the womanly parts, including: hips, thighs, breasts, arms, etc.

Two tablets contain:
 Raw Ovary 300mg
 Mammary Gland 50mg
 Raw Pituitary 20mg
 Raw Uterus 25mg
 Raw Adrenal 20mg
 Goldenseal 25mg
 Saw Palmetto 50mg
 Gentian 25mg
 Cayenne 25mg
 Kelp 15mg
 Octacosanol 375mg

One 60 tablets bottle.....\$21.95
 Two bottles.....\$38.95



Estro-Glan



Feminique

Feminique

A new formula to create the perfect woman. Each tablet contains 160mg. Ova-Nome (Raw ovarian concentrate), 5mg. Pit-Nome, (Raw pituitary concentrate), 10mg. Utero-Nome (Raw uterus concentrate), 10mg. Adreno-Nome (Raw adrenal concentrate), 100IU Vitamin E, 10mg. Manganese Gluconate.

Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.

One 60 tablets bottle.....\$19.95
 Two bottles.....\$38.95

For women or men who want to become a woman

Breast Cream



Now you can achieve beautifully convincing femininity by using our unique Breast Cream, along with our other breast-development products. It is suggested that you rub this into shaved breast just before going to bed every night. Approximately three months supply.

Only....\$19.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$34.95

Hormonal Beard Retardant Cream



A unique patented Beard Retardant Cream that gradually weakens the hair structure and slows the growth for facial hair. After extended use, it will lighten and reduce the amount of facial hair. It helps accelerate the results of electrolysis treatment.

Only....\$39.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$69.95

Body Hair Removal Cream



A unique patented Hair Removal Cream especially formulated for heavy, unwanted, strong dark, masculine body hair. If used regularly it will gradually lighten and weaken unwanted body hair.

Only....\$29.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$49.95

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QTY	TITLE	PRICE	FOR 2
	TRIPLE STRENGTH MAMMARY	\$29.50	\$49.95
	RAW MAMMARY CONCENTRATE	\$19.95	\$34.95
	FEMINIQUE	\$19.95	\$39.95
	ESTRO-GLAN	\$21.95	\$38.95
	FEMINANT	\$22.50	\$39.95

QTY	TITLE	PRICE	FOR 2
	NATURAL FEMINIZER	\$21.95	\$38.95
	FEMGLAN	\$23.95	\$40.95
	BREAST CREAM	\$19.95	\$34.95
	BEARD RETARDANT CREAM	\$39.95	\$69.95
	BODY HAIR REMOVAL CREAM	\$29.95	\$49.95

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▼ CREDIT CARD BILLING ADDRESS IF DIFFERENT FROM ABOVE ▼

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

order by mail:		SUBTOTAL	
TRANSFORMATION			
VISTA STATION P.O. BOX 51480		Nevada Resident 7.25% Sales Tax	
SPARKS, NV. 89435-1480		\$4.50 postage and handling	
FOREIGN POSTAGE TRIPLE		\$1.00 each additional hormone item	
CANADIAN POSTAGE DOUBLE		Add \$3.85 for priority postage	
		GRAND TOTAL	

M/C VISA AMEX DISC M/O CASH CHECK

Signature _____ Exp Date _____

I certify I am 21 years of age

**THIS POOR
MAN WAS
CHANGED
INTO A
BEAUTIFUL
CHASTIZED
SHE-MALE**



**BEWARE!
THIS COULD HAPPEN TO YOU IF
YOU READ THIS MAGAZINE**