

Forced *Womanhood*

ISSUE 41

\$16.50

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



ADULTS ONLY

ARTICLES & PHOTOS FROM THE READERS

www.forced-womanhood.com

Forced Womanhood

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

Forced Womanhood 41, 2004

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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
P.O. Box 51510, Vista Station
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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!

STEVIE THE SLAVE



Dear Forced Womanhood,
My Mistress loves your magazine Forced Womanhood and has given me permission to write you. This is a photo of me with my cum on my tongue. She only allows me to cum once every month and I have to eat every drop as she watches. I do everything for my Mistress, cooking, cleaning and wait on her like the goddess she is. If I've been a good little boy-girl, she allows me to lick her pussy and ass clean as well as her feet. She hasn't put one of your Frenum Chastities on me yet, but plans on it. My Mistress also has a boyfriend and forces me to suck his large cock and get it ready for him to fuck her, he never cums inside of her, he pulls his cock out of her beautiful pussy and I have to eat his load as they both watch. I love my Mistress.

Stevie The Slave

BLACKMAILED PANSY

Dear Forced Womanhood:
I've been instructed by my Mistress to write this letter to explain how I got in this situation. One evening I had too much to drink. When I woke from my stupor, I was told that I had offended her. If I wanted to stay with her, I would have to do whatever she commanded. I felt so bad that I hurriedly and willingly agreed to do anything she said. The next day, at her request, dressed in pink panties and stockings I purchased our first copy of Forced Womanhood. My life has never been the same. She plied me with alcohol and the next thing I knew, I was her movie actress complete with French maid's uniform, makeup, jewelry and high heels. I was prompted to dance provocatively and promise to do anything. My Mistress keeps the videotape in her safe as blackmail. I Now do all the grocery shopping and household chores. That's my story and I'm "sticking" to it!
Servingly, Pansy
P.S. If you print this she won't punish me too severely.

SLAVE NEEDS BIGGER TITS, WILL SUCK COCK

Dear Forced Womanhood,
I am an aspiring sissy slave. My Mistresses, 2 of the most perfect female specimens, have given me grief for not growing tits fast enough. Ms. Jane asked why my tits were not larger. My reply, "They only grow so fast," was not acceptable. She gagged and collared me. When Ms. Tanya observed the restraint she asked, "Why?" Hearing Ms. Jane's tale of my breasts not growing fast enough and my response, Ms. Tanya threw a fit. She said, "That slut has taken pills to gag a maggot. When I'm done she'll grow tits!" She sat me on a 9" dildo and bound me to the chair. They have concluded that big tits are obtained by being fucked. Bigger tits are obtained by sucking big dicks. So I can obtain bigger tits please write:

Gwendolyn
1860-A Franciscan Terrace
Winston-Salem, NC 27127



WIFE TURNS LESBIAN AFTER MEETING FEMALE DOMINANT AND BOTH TRANSFORM JAMIE INTO THEIR SLAVE WHILE THEY HAVE SEX TOGETHER AND WITH HUNG BLACK STUDS

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My Mistress-Wife loves your magazine. She gets a lot of ideas from it. She's ordered me to write and tell how I'm now her total slave. My wife Jane and I were an attractive, very sexual white couple. We were both turned on by female domination and we began playing with it a lot. Things really began to happen one night when we were out at a bar. We met a fiery red head named Billie Jo who was very interested in Jane. Billie Jo was kind of like a tom-boy and very assertive. Jane was always turned on by hot bi-sex with another female. She loved Billie Jo's aggressiveness. They soon were all over each other! Of course, I was very turned on by all of this. Even more so when Billie Jo came home with us and we had a hot threesome. Billie Jo licked Jane's hot pussy like no one ever did before!

After that night things really began to change. Jane and Billie Jo became very close. They were always together and had sex all the time. Billie Jo was very into female domination and that really began to rub off on Jane also. They both read Forced Womanhood and other female domination magazines. Jane became increasingly more dominant with me. I was now a blonde male slave to her and Billie Jo. I was very turned

on by being a male slave to these two dominant bi females. But I had no idea how far this would go.

Soon they always had me tied up by my balls, as I was made to watch them have sex together. Billie Jo began to point out my sexual inefficiencies to Jane. How I didn't lick pussy as good as she did. How my cock and balls were inadequate at pleasing them. I became more and more their slave as they busted my balls a lot. I became very submissive to them. Billie Jo was now in charge and I was a total slave to her and Jane. Jane was enjoying this very much.

Billie Jo then suggested to Jane that they need some real men to please them, not a slave like me. They began to go out alone more now as I stayed home as their slave. Once they returned home and stripped me nude and tied me and my balls up. Then, two black studs entered the room. Their cocks were twice as big as mine. They fucked Billie Jo and Jane over and over again. The girls talked about how my slave cock was no match for their huge cocks. To make matters worse, I was forced to suck those big things. I never imagined my wife meeting a dominant bisexual would leave me in this predicament.

Slave Jamie



Dear Forced Womanhood,

I want to let you know how much we love your publications and all your unique items. I have slowly turned my wimpy husband into my slave. Your hormones are really starting to work on him, especially your Triple Strength Mammary and Feminique. I've been making him take two of each every day. His nipples have gotten larger and he has tiny little breasts already after only six months. I make him wear your satin dresses and heels every day. Just recently we received your Frenum Chastity and as you can see, he's permanently chastised.

Love to all at Centurians,
MS. Hendricks



A HO-HUM MARRIAGE WAS GOING NOWHERE UNTIL WIFE READS FORCED WOMANHOOD

We aren't like some of your readers, we're regular people. We don't have a fancy dungeon all fitted out in the basement, and we don't have a lot of fancy costumes in leather and lace. Instead we live in a slightly rundown suburb, in a house that's what real estate agents would call "a fixer-upper." My wife is no swaggering dominatrix, and I haven't had any kind of surgery, so I don't have huge breasts and I don't look like a beautiful young girl.

But we hope maybe you will print our letter because your magazine may have saved our marriage.

I can't say I've been the best husband. I thought as a man, I should get my way. I thought as a man I made the decisions and my wife was to follow them. Maybe I didn't pay enough attention to her needs or appreciate the work she did. Anyway, I can't say we'd been close in years, and I can't say our sex life had been much. Maybe I hadn't been sensitive to her feelings there either.

Since I wasn't "getting any," I'd sometimes buy different kinds of "adult" publications and play with myself. I must say, when I found yours it gave me quite a charge. Something about the idea of being forced to give up the male role and experience life as a woman must have appealed to me. I guess I must have accidentally left it out on purpose, maybe I hoped I would get caught, maybe punished for having it by being forced to be a woman. Just like in your book.

Well, my wife discovered it all right. And she says that was about the end of our marriage right there. But she'd been taking a literature course at the local community college, and they'd discussed deSade one week, so she was curious and took a look inside. At first she was furious that I would have something that blatantly sexual in my possession. But then, she says, she began to picture what it would be like to have me waiting on her hand and foot instead of the other way around, and to see me wobbling around in high heels and having to go through the bother of make-up, grooming and dress she'd been going through. And she especially liked the idea of having me under control in a chastity device.

To make a long story short. There is zing in our marriage and zing in our sex life, and we are both closer together and have let down more of our emotional defenses with each other, than in a long, long time.

I am typing this with long red acrylic nails (difficult, I tell you). I have bracelets on each wrist and rings gleam on each finger. I am wearing a fluffy pastel blue angora sweater, and the kind of plain black skirt that goes with anything. My knees and legs are sheathed in pantihose, and my toes are pointed down, my heels held three inches in the air by plain black pumps.

My job is to please my wife in bed now, and to hold back until I am sure I have. Even then I may not be allowed to come if I haven't pleased her sufficiently.

When I am too talkative or talk back, "get uppity," she calls it, she gags me. She also turns me over her knee, draws down my feminine drawers and paddles me when I haven't done as good a job as she wanted or what she considers "misbehaved." We have been saving up for one of those Frenum Chastity devices you sell.

Enclosed please find our check for the FL8 Frenum model.

Sincerely,

A Husband-Slave

PS. I wonder if what happened to us could help any other couples out there.



“TRAINED & ENSLAVED”

I had always dreamed of snow. Growing up in LA there was rarely a chance for you to see it, let alone play in it. Every Winter I now spend my holidays up at Lake Tahoe, skiing and gaming, enjoying the good life, leaving the ugliness of LA and my stressful job behind. I was whizzing down a newly opened slope on fresh, crystal white powder, enjoying the crisp, cold wind in my face when suddenly, a snow boarder appeared out of nowhere and slammed into me.

I awoke, or at least I thought I was awake, to several lovely nurses bending over me. I must have been delirious because one of the nurses looked just like the cheerleader from my old high school, that platinum blonde, rich girl, the girl who only dated the captain of the football team. Oh wow, the other nurse looked just like Goldie Hawn, and I think perhaps I've died and gone to heaven, then I start to wonder - because one of the other nurses has a pronounced bulge in her panties, but she is just as lovely as the other nurses, long slender legs and red panties.

I try and sit up in bed only to find that I am securely tied to the hospital bed. As I look up I swear I see Marilyn Monroe dressed as a nurse climbing onto the bed above me. Now I know I am dreaming. She is smiling devilishly and her cat green eyes are dancing in delight. The dark haired nurse standing next to her with a paddle in her hand looks just like my teacher from the third grade, Mrs. Branch. I had a crush on her for the longest time, she helps the Marilyn nurse straddle me! I've got to wake up! But I can feel her soft inner thighs rubbing against my legs. Her nylons are teasing up and down my thighs. I have to fight my way out of this drug induced fantasy! But I really don't want to. The Marilyn nurse's panties are damp against my silk encased cock. I look down and see I'm wearing panties! My teacher, begins to flog the Marilyn Monroe look alike nurse! Then the slender nurse with the bulge in her panties starts flogging the Marilyn nurse too! The Marilyn nurse is wearing a strap on! It begins to slide inside the crotch of my silky feeling panties, the thick dildo head is pushing at my tiny asshole.

Let me wake up from this panty fantasy! Now I, Mistress Cinnamon, ask you my reader, why would anyone want to wake up from this fantasy? See more fantasy forced feminization stories and photos at www.Behind-the-Pink-Door.com. Role play your favorite panty fantasy with one of our creative Phone Sex Mistresses at 1-866-246-2666 anytime!



Suddenly the Goldie nurse pulls up the Marilyn nurse's uniform and I see her huge pink strap on dildo...my teacher, no my nurse, starts to paddle the Marilyn nurse's pantied ass cheeks! Finally she rolls off of me, the thudding of the paddle had made her hips arch against me so often that I had a raging hard on and then the cheerleader nurse shoves a dildo up against my unresisting lips. I can't stop her, I don't want to stop her. I suddenly feel so feminine, so transformed, so womanly. Suddenly everyone is wearing just their panties and bras, then my nurse, the one that looks like my third grade teacher, is making me suck on a another huge pink dildo. I love sucking cock and watching my nurse kiss the Marilyn Monroe look alike nurse. I dreamily dip[back into my drug induced sleep, sucking the empty air like a baby with a bottle full of milk.

"TRAINED & ENSLAVED"



HAND REARING TURNS INTERN INTO EAGER LADIES MAN

Being a successful business person has its glamour. But it also means long hours and weekend work. Two years ago I hired a maid, but since then I've gone through five of them. You just get one trained and they up and leave for parts unknown.

The next one, I was determined, was going to stay come hell or high water, The only problem was how?

Now it just so happened that we had an intern working for us, unpaid of course, And it didn't go unnoticed that he had a crush on me. He would do literally anything for me and I had quickly had him well under foot. Which gave me a brilliant idea, I found out how tall he was, and checking his jacket and gym bag I got all his sizes.

He almost fell over himself, like an eager puppy dog when I asked if he could help me.

"It's just that tomorrow's Saturday, I'm going to be working all day, I'm hosting a dinner party tonight and my apartment is a mess. I noticed how neat and tidy your desk always is, and how you tidy up yourself. I was wondering if you could clean up the place and make it neat and tidy for me, for which I will pay you," I pleaded.

As I expected he wouldn't hear of accepting anything.

"Oh, that's so great, Danny. Here's a spare key, you can let yourself in tomorrow, say at seven. I'll be gone but I'll leave a list of things that I'd like done. Oh, yes there's an apron and gloves in the kitchen closet. I insist you wear them, I'd feel horrible if you ruined your clothes," I gushed.

I was gone by the time he arrived, but not to the office. Breakfast with the girls, shopping, then tennis. I couldn't help chuckling to myself thinking about his reaction when he took out the apron and gloves. It was the frilliest, white bibbed apron I could find with lace ruffles everywhere with pink bows decorating the pockets. The white rubber gloves were nearly elbow length and edged in lace.

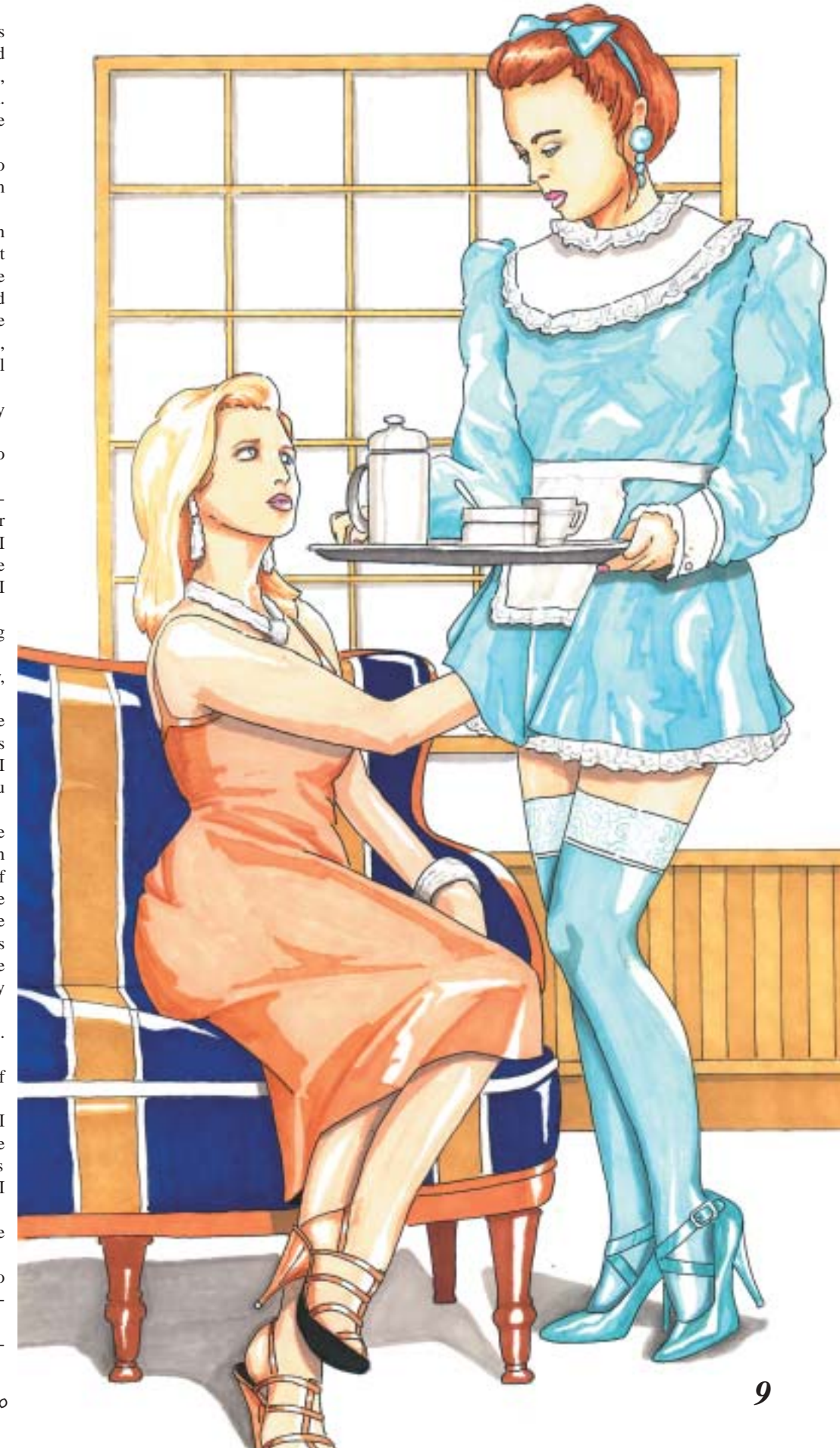
The list I left was almost a full page long. Virtually every chore I could think of including polishing several pairs of shoes I'd left out.

He looked so cute, blushing beet red, when I arrived back, "Well, I certainly am glad the apron and gloves fit," was all I remarked to his relief, "Oh my, is that all you got done?" I asked, sounding disappointed.

"I'm sorry, I'll try to get to everything," he promised.

"I'm sure you can, the dinner isn't until 8:30. So that gives you another four hours," I said cheerfully.

Of course, there was no dinner party, I only pretended there was one.



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"Oh my, the place looks fantastic, Danny. I'm really so impressed. I absolutely insist you take this twenty," I exclaimed, adding, "I sure hope I can count on you whenever I need help around the place?"

"Absolutely Ms. Jenkins," he eagerly replied.

And it seemed like every weekend I would need him. Patiently, I taught him how to wash and iron. First bed sheets, then blouses. Then he learned how to carefully hand wash all my bras, panties and nylons. Before he knew it I assigned him chores by the day. Tuesdays were scrub days, Thursdays he dusted, vacuumed and waxed, Saturdays he washed and ironed. And in between I had him running errands for me.

Then, one day I acted distraught and near tears.

"I have a disaster on my hands and I don't know what to do." Of course he asked if there was anything he could do.

"Oh no, wait, maybe there is. I'm giving another party this Saturday and the maid hired is ill. I have a whole closet full of uniforms from the last maid I had, and you look to be exactly her size..."

"You want me to dress like a maid. Oh really Ms. Jenkins, I couldn't," he protested.

"We're going to try an experiment. You said you'd help. Come with me," I said firmly.

An hour later I had him dressed in a conservative grey uniform and low heels. Then sitting him down at my vanity table I added long false eyelashes, earrings and finally a maid's cap.

"The experiment is this. Tomorrow I have a good friend coming over. You will act as my maid and I'll call you Danielle. If she asks why I have a young man dressed as a maid I'll laugh and tell her you lost a bet. But, if she doesn't suspect then you'll agree to act as my maid on Saturday," I said.

"But I don't know how to act," he protested.

"I'll teach you everything you need to know. How to walk, serve, curtsy and when," I declared.

Gloria knew of my plans and nearly died laughing. To the boy's shock, Gloria was very complimentary.

So Danielle was my maid that Saturday and everything went perfect.

"Now that wasn't so bad, was it? You did great and I received many compliments on you. I really do think you're a natural in skirts," I said, adding, "I think you should wear them more often around the apartment."

"Please Ms. Jenkins, I couldn't..."

"I think you have come to enjoy wearing skirts. And I'm going to prove it. Come here and raise your skirts, I ordered, quite shocking him by fondling his dickie.

"Do you like this, Danielle? That's what I'll call you when you're in skirts," I said.

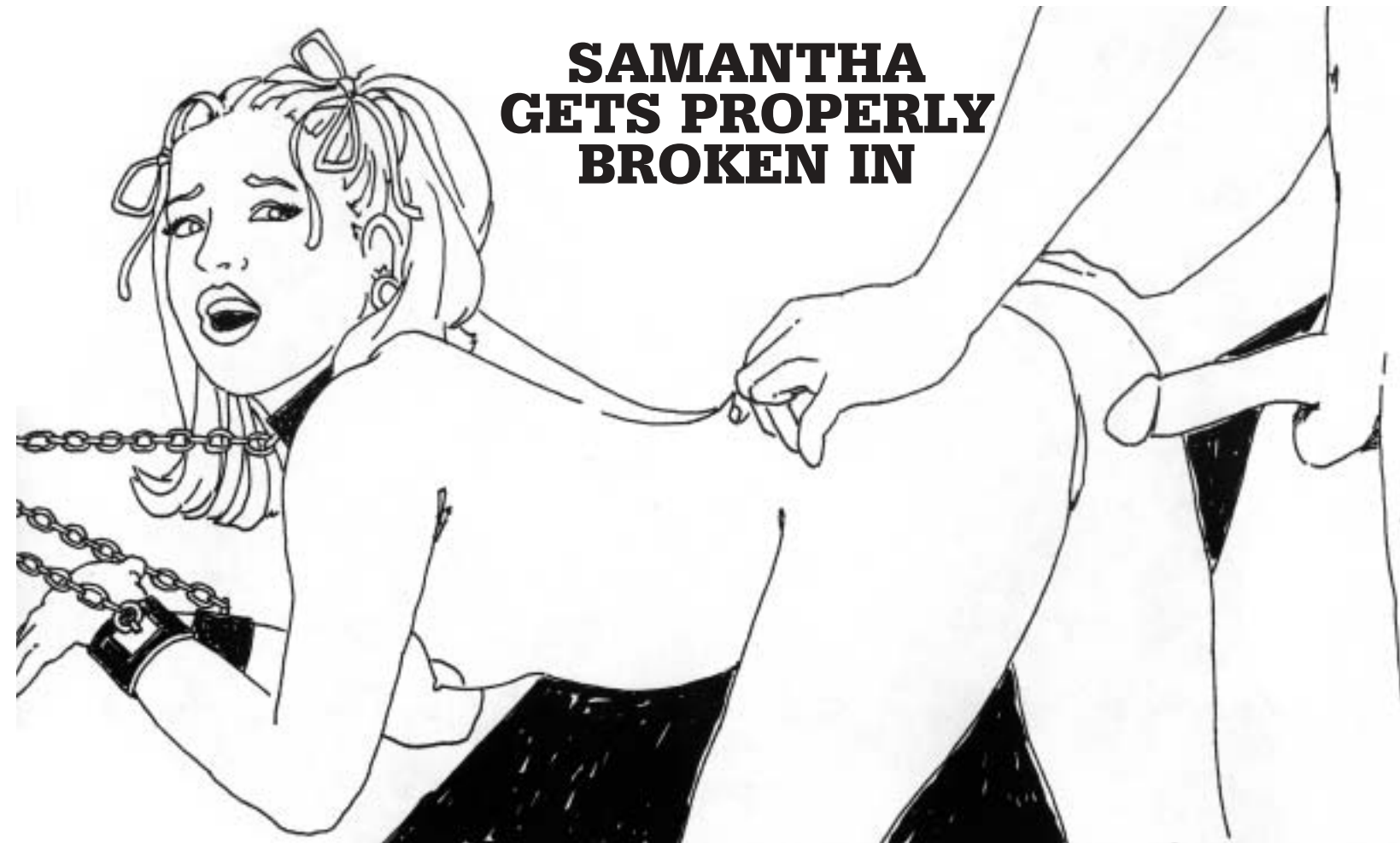
"Yes, Ms. Jenkins," he moaned.

"This is your special reward whenever you wear one of the pretty maids uniforms in your closet."

"My closet?"

"Yes, you're internship is up shortly and since I really don't know what to do without you, you'll be moving in with me. Hold your skirts up, Danielle, and be sure to tell me when you're going to spurt. I will then decide whether it's time to give you permission or not," I said.

Which is how I finally got a maid I could depend on. I've completely made her over and she looks adorable in all her maids uniforms. And, true to my word, Danielle gets her special reward, which she's become quite addicted to. Although now that she's permanently in skirts I give it only when she's pleased me. Which, of course, she's quite eager, sometimes desperate, if I just tease the poor thing.



WIFE - MISTRESS TEACHES HER SHE-MALE HUSBAND TO SUCK A COCK

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My now she-male husband always looks forward to receiving our subscription to Forced Womanhood. We have been reading your publications for over fifteen years. Harry, who I now call Henrietta, has been my she-male slave for eight years. He's had breast implants and still takes your vitamin hormones daily, which helps keep his figure feminine and skin soft. We even have our own private dungeon in our basement. We have a computer business that we run from our house so he is always kept in nice girly clothes. I have not chastised him, as we have great sex together. I do like to torment him that maybe one day I will chastise him and make him suck a real man's cock. I bind him up and give him instructions by making him lick and suck a dildo. Who knows what his future holds, but for now we keep it between the two of us and are both happy the way it is. Your publications have made our life very enjoyable.

Enclosed you'll find my order for a subscription to your new Enslaved Sissies and Maids magazine.

Martha



Dear Jeri,

For years I was used and abused sexually in my marriage. All Sam did was ram it in me, sometimes brutally, a lot of the times up my ass, I'd beg him not to, but all he'd say was my ass was a lot tighter than my cunt.

I was more like his slave. He virtually ruled the roost. But then I got pictures of him screwing his secretary and all of a sudden the shoe was on the other foot. When he got the divorce papers he was scared to death. A scandal would ruin him, besides the fact he knew I would take him for every dime he had.

So you can imagine his relief when I only demanded half of everything. However, there was a provision.

"I want you, just once in your life, to experience how I felt as a woman being abused, humiliated and degraded.

"Alright, I suppose you want to fuck me like I fucked you. Well, I can take it," his macho ego proclaimed, quite mistaking my intentions and words.

I handed him a drink so loaded with muscle relaxers that in a half an hour he could barely lift an arm. There was panic in his eyes as I removed his clothes and he soon sat naked on the sofa.

"Obviously you weren't listening closely, Sam. What I said was 'I want you, just once in your life, to experience how I felt as a woman being abused, humiliated and degraded,' but before you do, you have to become a woman. We'll have to start with big tits, remove all your hair and permanently give you makeup," I gloated.

"You can't," he hollered in vain trying to get up.

"Relax Samantha, it will all be over in a few weeks," I promised.

And it was. Sam, now Samantha, actually ended up being fairly attractive.

"Now Samantha, it will all be over soon, perhaps," I said in a soothing voice as I chained her bent over a bench, her legs spread far and her ass sticking up and out.

Just as I was finishing, the doorbell rang.

"Now, you just stay as you are sweetie, the girls have arrived," I said and truly enjoyed the look of humiliation as a half dozen women came in.

"These are all the women who worked so hard to feminize you. They all begged to be here for the occasion. And, of course, you know your secretary, Julie. After the way you abused her as well, I thought she would enjoy this. We talked it over and we figured that Bruce, the fitness instructor, had the biggest cock of them all. Diane measured it one night and it's almost eleven inches long, and everyone agrees it stays rock hard for the longest time. And guess where it's going," I laughed vengefully.

The doorbell rang as I was pulling on Samantha's binds.

"Is that her?" a deep voice asked.

"Yes, this is Samantha. She's got a hot, little pussy, but we all thought she'd really enjoy a good ass fucking. Now listen carefully, sweetie. Bruce is going to fuck you in the ass, where we know you've always wanted it. If your, uh, pussy climaxes and leaks all over the floor then we'll consider your ordeal over. But if it doesn't, well then, I'll just have to keep bringing Bruce over until it does."

Weeks later Samantha finally came.

"Well, Samantha, congratulations. It's obvious how much you love being fucked in the ass. So there's one last thing," I said as I locked her pussy into a Frenum Chastity Sheath.

"I'm finished with you, so leave."

"Leave like this? But I don't even have any clothes!" she pleaded.

"Perhaps if you crawled and begged one of the girls, maybe they would take you home."

Julie said, "Ya know, I've always wanted a pet. Let's go buy a collar and leash, Samantha. I know a few men who would like to meet you."

HUMILIATED FEMINIZED HUSBAND IS IN THE CLOSET WHILE WIFE MAKES IT WITH YOUNG STUDS

After discovering my husband for the third time, I decided that the world would be better off without him. I didn't kill him, although I wanted to. What I did was chain him to the bed and went about the process of permanently feminizing him. The first thing I did, however, was to jerk him off one last time. When I explained one last time and showed him a Frenum Chastity and where it was going permanently, he begged and pleaded pathetically. Which I thoroughly enjoyed. "Don't worry Sheila, by the way that's your new name, eventually the pain every time you get excited will condition it to remain uselessly limp. Besides, by the time I'm finished with

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you, you won't have any interest in the opposite sex because you'll be one, except for an odd looking pussy between your legs. What you'll be, when I'm finished with you, is my devoted, obedient, she-male maid. Which I'm sure you'll want to be, the alternative is being a whore, sucking real dicks and taking it in the ass," I informed him.

Sheila did indeed become a most devoted, submissive maid. But, I thoroughly aaenjoy reminding her in the most humiliating way what she once was.

After she gets me ready for a date I put her in the bedroom closet. Hogtied and chained. Doubling up her legs I chain her ankles to her chastised odd-looking pussy and leave.

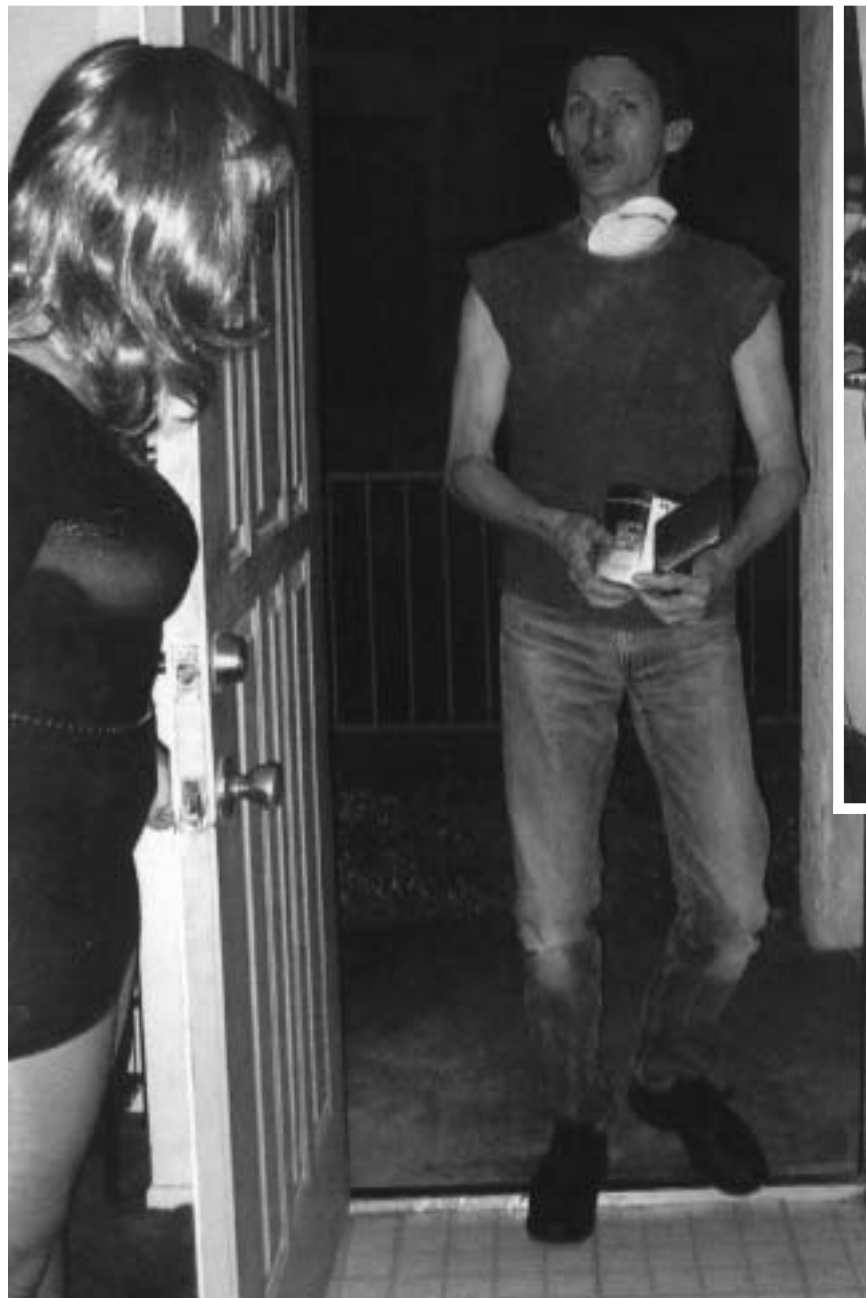
Hours later when I bring a real man back for a royal fucking she gets to listen all night long as we go at it. I warn her against crying or sobbing too loud.

"If he hears it, I'll open the closet so he can see where it's coming from. Think about that," I say, shutting the door.



HANDYMAN INTO HAND MAIDEN WHORE

Photos by Alexandra Chareese



servient sextoy, Nina.

Alex applies makeup, foundation garments, hose, panties, costume jewelry to this unconscious Mark. Knowing he will awaken soon, she shackles his wrists, ties his ankles before applying the finishing touches to complete her insidious transformation on Mark.. He slowly comes to, perplexed at his garments and restrained limbs. Mistress Alex continues the transformation by applying the final touches, lipstick and a pair of earrings. A pair of silicone breast forms are slipped into the bra slip as Mark protests his feminization. It's no use! His binds keep him just where she wants him...and he finds himself falling into an erotic daze, unable to do anything but whimper, and wait for his mistresses next move.

Still, Mark struggles in the binds as Mistress Alex places a sexy Strawberry Blonde wig on his head. He tries in vain to elude the wig placement all the while asking, pleading his new Mistress for a reason why she would be doing this to him. He receives no reply, just his new Mistress sinister giggle.

Story Continued On Page 17

Mistress Alex needs a new slave so she devises a plan that has her subduing and feminizing her new handyman Mark. Alex's plan is put in motion upon the arrival of Mark who is slated to perform some interior painting at Alex's apartment.

As Mark gets ready to start painting Alex sneaks up behind him and deftly places a chloroform soaked cloth over his mouth and nose. Never knowing what hits him. Mark crumples to the floor in seconds. Having successfully completed part of her plan Mistress Alex continues with her diabolical plan by transforming Mark from macho male stud handyman into feminine sub-

Story Continued On Next Page





Story Continued From Page 15

To lessen the odds of him escaping, Alex produces a pair of ultra high heeled, black patent leather pumps and places them on Marks feet. Declaring that handyman Mark no longer exists, Nina is now born of Alex's creation...the dirty drab handyman has been replaced by a sexy, shemale made by Alex FOR Alex.

After successfully outfitting Nina in a tight black mini-skirt and a sexy low cut button up black top, Alex wishes to experiment with some more revealing lingerie on her new shemale slave. Nina is the essence, nothing more than a living breathing paperdoll to this craft Domme.

Ultimately, the new subbe creation is taunted & teased by her Mistress. Mistress Alex alternately kisses and carresses (always stopping too soon) whispering seductively to Nina. The pinches, spanks and humiliates her captive T-Girl, asking how she likes her new image...does it turn you on Nina? Mistress Alex laughs and informs Nina that for the next hour she will introduce Nina to some sexciting and painful tit-torture. Then after Nina has begged Mistress Alex for mercy it will be given to her! You see Mistress Alex has over a dozen dildoes and they all have a pet name. Alex has named her favorite strap-on "Mercy."



BALL GAG HELPS SHE-MALE IN TRAINING

Dear Jeri,

Turning a healthy red-blooded young man into a cute, submissive, she-male maid can really try one's patience at times. Especially if it's not voluntary on their part. You can imagine all the begging and pleading, crying and hysterical sobbing I have to put up with. Then, to top it off, there's all the truly annoying yelling and screaming from "her" whenever I take the cane to her. It's a real distraction.

She cried and pleaded when I told her the first thing she needed were a nice pair of tits. She begged me pitifully when I told her that if she was going to be a she-male all her hair would have to be removed and her gorgeous makeup tattooed on. But the final straw came when she got absolutely hysterical on me when I said that she would need to be permanently chastised so that she could no longer function as a man.

Even though I patiently explained to her that while her organ, undersized to begin with, would be made useless she would still experience harmless sissy urges. She wailed and went on and on, begging me not to. It was really too much. So every morning, before I take the cane to her, I insert a large ball gag. Then I can cane or paddle her while I listen to my favorite music. I have her tightly strapped down, except for her head that jerks about, but otherwise I can barely hear a sound from her. I imagine I'll have to keep her gagged throughout the day for several more weeks before she stops her whining and silly complaining.



MASTER TURNS MAN INTO SHE-MALE HOOKER

Hello Forced Womanhood,

Just a quick note to tell you I have a she-male whore. I met this crossdresser at a club. When I was driving him home I told him to suck my cock and he did. To make a long story short, he moved in with me and I paid to have all his operations. He, I guess I should say she, is my slut who is paying me back by whoring for me. She now makes over a thousand a night. It's surprising how many straight guys get turned on by a beautiful she-male.

Mr. J.C.

BIZARRE UNIFORMS TO MAKE ANY SISSY SHE-MALE MISERABLE

Mother always told me, "Marry twice, the first time for money." So I did. James had old, family money. All he did was manage it, going into the office maybe once a month. I didn't love him, but he was a nice guy. I'd describe him as ordinary to bland. Which would also describe our sex life. But I put up with it, taking it every time.

The only thing out of the ordinary was he loved buying me clothes. I wouldn't have minded but they were frilly, girlish things. Stuff I'd never wear, but did for him. I felt ridiculous in them and the lingerie. Garter belts and seamed stockings, cut-out bras, even corsets, which really seemed to excite him.

I found out why when I came home early and caught him all dressed up, in my clothes. And being not only slim but two inches shorter than me they fit perfectly, even the waist. Probably why he kept buying corsets, they were really for him.

I didn't say anything. I was too shocked. For the next month, every time I went out I came home early. And each time there he was prancing around in my clothes. What's worse, I caught him with his skirts up jacking off in my panties. Each time I hid and took pictures, and eventually came up with a plan.

When I was ready, I walked in on him. You should have seen the horrified look on his face. he tried to stutter a ridiculous explanation, but I stopped him.

"I've known about your fetish for quite some time, James," I said, laying out the photos, which turned his face pale.

"I'll never do it again, honest," he swore.

"Quite the contrary. If you want to play "dress up" I can put up with it. But, if you're going to do it, you'll do it right. Right now you look ridiculous. I'll show you the right way to put on your makeup, maybe some false eyelashes too. I'll do your hair more feminine. However, the first thing you'll need to do is remove all that hair, top to bottom. Now James!" I ordered, and thanking me for being so understanding, he scampered off.

"Now, one rule. You don't wear anything of mine. I know, why don't you try one of the maid's uniforms, would you like that?" I asked. "Oh yes dear, I think it would be fun," he said with a hard-on.

When he was uniformed I said, "If you're going to be believable you need a realistic set of falsies, stuffing your tissues is all wrong. Now Jill's uniform looks a little tight, wouldn't you like to try a real corset, instead of the flimsy ones you buy for me. And surely you'd want higher heels, the highest I have are only three inches."

He was panting, agreeing to everything.

"Now since you've dressed as a maid why don't

you pretend to do some chores. If you do them right i'll let you dress up," I promised. So every day he dressed as a maid and I had more and more chores for him to do.

In the meantime I had a talk with Jill. The girl who came in to clean twice a week. When I told her my proposal she agreed, laughing herself silly.

"Yes I've known about his dressing up for a long time. I love it," she said.

So, one day, before he dressed up I asked him to sit in a straight backed chair. "Your titties and other things have come in and I want to try them on you," I said, and before he understood what was happening I had his arms, legs and neck tied to the chair, adding a ball gag when he started shouting.

Which, to his shock, is when Jill came in.

"I've hired Jill, full time, as my housekeeper. Among other things she'll be supervising my new maid, Fiffi. That's you. You're a pathetic excuse for a man, I'm sure your true calling is that of a maid. Now, first things first. No more jerking off. I want your mind fully on your chores," I was delighted in his humiliated expression as I locked a chastity sheath on his wilted little thing.

"When you've been a really good little maid, we'll let you jack off in your panties," I said.

The breasts were huge and totally realistic down to the longest nipples. But Fiffi wasn't meant to enjoy them. Actually, she wasn't meant to enjoy much.

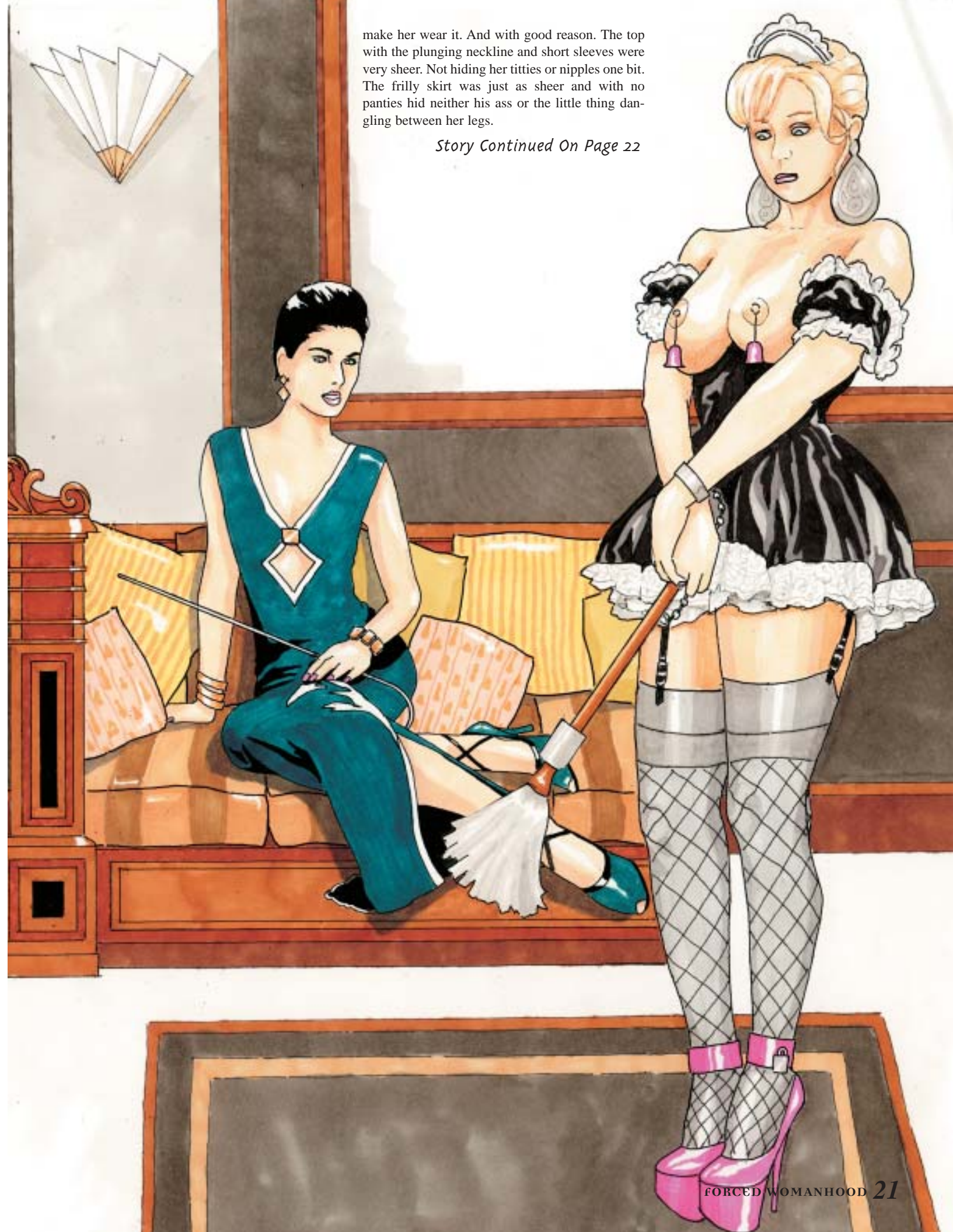
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Story From Page 20

Standing him up, but not untying his legs I thoroughly enjoyed putting her first real corset on her. We laced it tighter and tighter ignoring her pleading that it was cutting her in two. i'd made one, quite ingenious alteration in front. A flat steel plate up the middle and in the center a hinge. Snapping it closed I fastened it with a padlock. The corset was actually her basic uniform as it had a top and skirts. When Fiffi saw herself she sobbed hysterically begging me not to



make her wear it. And with good reason. The top with the plunging neckline and short sleeves were very sheer. Not hiding her titties or nipples one bit. The frilly skirt was just as sheer and with no panties hid neither his ass or the little thing dangling between her legs.

Story Continued On Page 22

"You probably should try and keep it tucked between your legs, Fiffi. Imagine how humiliating it would be when you're serving one of my dates and he saw what you really are," I snickered. In case you're wondering, I'll tell you. We grew up dirt poor. I worked two jobs just to get through college. Worked my ass off nights and weekends until you finally noticed me. You, on the other hand, were born with a silver spoon in your mouth. You've never had to work a day in your life. You

have no idea of the value of hard work, but you're going to learn you're contemptuous perversion is the perfect opportunity to put the shoe on the other foot. So, here's how it's going to work, Fiffi. You'll work as a maid for one year. After you sign over the house, ski resort and five million dollars. I'm sure you're thinking 'No way,' I would be too. Eventually you will, and remember your one year doesn't start until you do."

"If you think the uniform you're wearing is going to make you miserable, to say nothing of your aching tits and feet, and a corset you can't get out of, just wait until you see the other uniforms I've designed for you," I turned to Jill and added, "To start, I want her obedience trained. Then to teach her the value of an honest day's work, I want her worked sixteen hours a days, seven days a week. She's forbidden to talk ever, except for 'Yes,' or 'No, Mistress.' When I get home I'll inspect her work and she'll get fire with a cane for every chore not done perfectly."

Fiffi quickly learned what hard work was, the cane supplied the perfect incentive. As did the other uniforms I designed for her. I showed her off to my friends in a classic French Maid's uniform, except it left her tits completely exposed, jiggling madly. To humiliate her even more I attached bells to her nipples. Trashy fishnet stockings, and the most wickedly tortuous shoes. They had five inch high platforms and ten inch high heels.

She finally signed over everything I demanded. When I had Jill put her in what I called her punishment uniform just for missing one corner of a hallway she scrubbed. I wouldn't have missed her reaction for anything. So I sat with a drink as she laced a rubber corset on her as tight as she could. Then rubber tights and bra. The uniform, of course, was rubber with the narrowest hobble skirt. Rubber gloves came next with a rubber strap between her wrists. Obediently she opened her mouth, when ordered, which was when Jill inserted the penis gag and locked it behind her head. All day, and the threat of the next day, imprisoned head to toe in rubber was all it took.

BORED OWNER PUTS SHE-MALE UP FOR SALE

After two years of intensive training I have become extremely bored with the she-male I had so much fun transforming.

At first she had been a real challenge. She fought and rebelled as best she could. I had to keep her collared and chained for months. She caused quite an embarrassing scene at the beauticians when she saw her permanently tattooed makeup. And, yet again at the clinic over her girlish titties.

She finally calmed down and became very docile when I had her organ fitted for a chastity with break-off screws. Just for good measure, I strapped her down and let her watch as I spot welded it.

After I had her chastised she became very meek and submissive and, unfortunately, very easy to train. I finished training her, but the challenge was gone. So, I transported her to the nearest slave auction and put her up for sale.

I never gave her a name. I find it keeps me emotionally unattached. After all, like all she-males, she's simply a commodity.

FIRST VIEWING BY POTENTIAL BUYER ALWAYS TRAUMATIC FOR SHE-MALES

Dear Jeri,

A she-males first viewing in front of a prospective audience is always so traumatic. Which was certainly the case with Daisy.

"Please, I don't want anyone to see me like this," she begged. And I could well understand why. Just six months ago Daisy had been Donald, an insufferable male who couldn't stop his cock from getting into every woman he could. Despite the fact that he was married.

Fortunately his wife was represented by one of my best friends, Hillary. "I think he's a perfect candidate," she told Diane and I, we all agreed.

You see, the three of us, while busy women, have a side business. What we do is find males who don't deserve to be men and who, we decide, are an on-going hazard to women. We create a cover story, so they won't be missed, drug them, and keep them that way while we work on them, sparing no expense. The first thing we do is permanently chastise what they're so proud of to ensure they're rendered quite harmless. When Daisy finally woke up, as expected, she was shocked beyond words. As she had every right to be. The last thing she remembered was that she was a male, five foot, seven inches. He weighed 152 pounds. His chest was thirty-six inches, waist, thirty-three and hips, thirty-four.

When she woke her measurements were 34B-24 and a rather large 42. Her black hair, already long was a gorgeous chestnut. Pouty red lips, long eyelashes and unbreakable three inch nails. Her nose was bobbed and, of course, there wasn't a hair on her anywhere.

She lived in disbelief for weeks, crying and sobbing, as we totally feminized all her actions, gestures and mannerisms. Nor could she believe what we intended to do with her.

"First we'll be taking pictures of you then we'll put you up for sale on the internet," I said.

"You're going to sell me?" she said in disbelief.

"You're quite harmless to women, as I'm sure you realize, but we're sure some women can find a use for you, after you're trained. If you're lucky she'll train you as one of her maids. If not, you could be trained as a pet, or turned into a pony spending all your time hitched to a

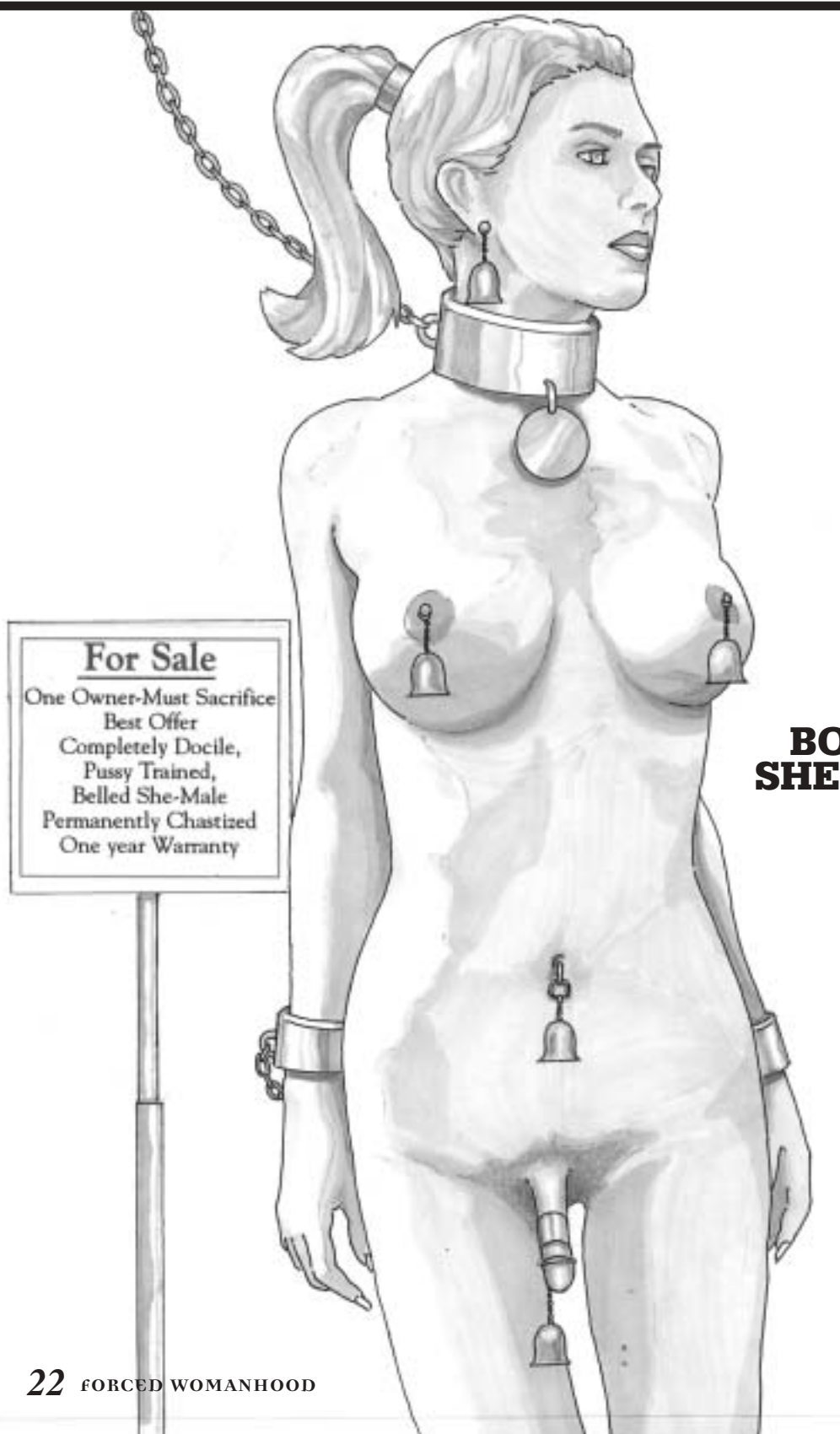
rig. I think the woman who wants to inspect you today is thinking of you as an upstairs maid. Possibly she shoe girl. So, I suggest you do everything you can to impress her, she's come all the way from London to look you over," I said.

"Since this is the first time you'll be put on display you're undoubtedly nervous. So I think it best to hobble you, and put you on your dickie leash. I know how scared you get when we put

it on, but I don't want you acting up in front of her. Smile and show her what a docile, little she-male you are. Act up even a little and I'll yank that thing as hard as I can," I warned.

"Why don't you just remove that thing?" was the first thing the woman asked.

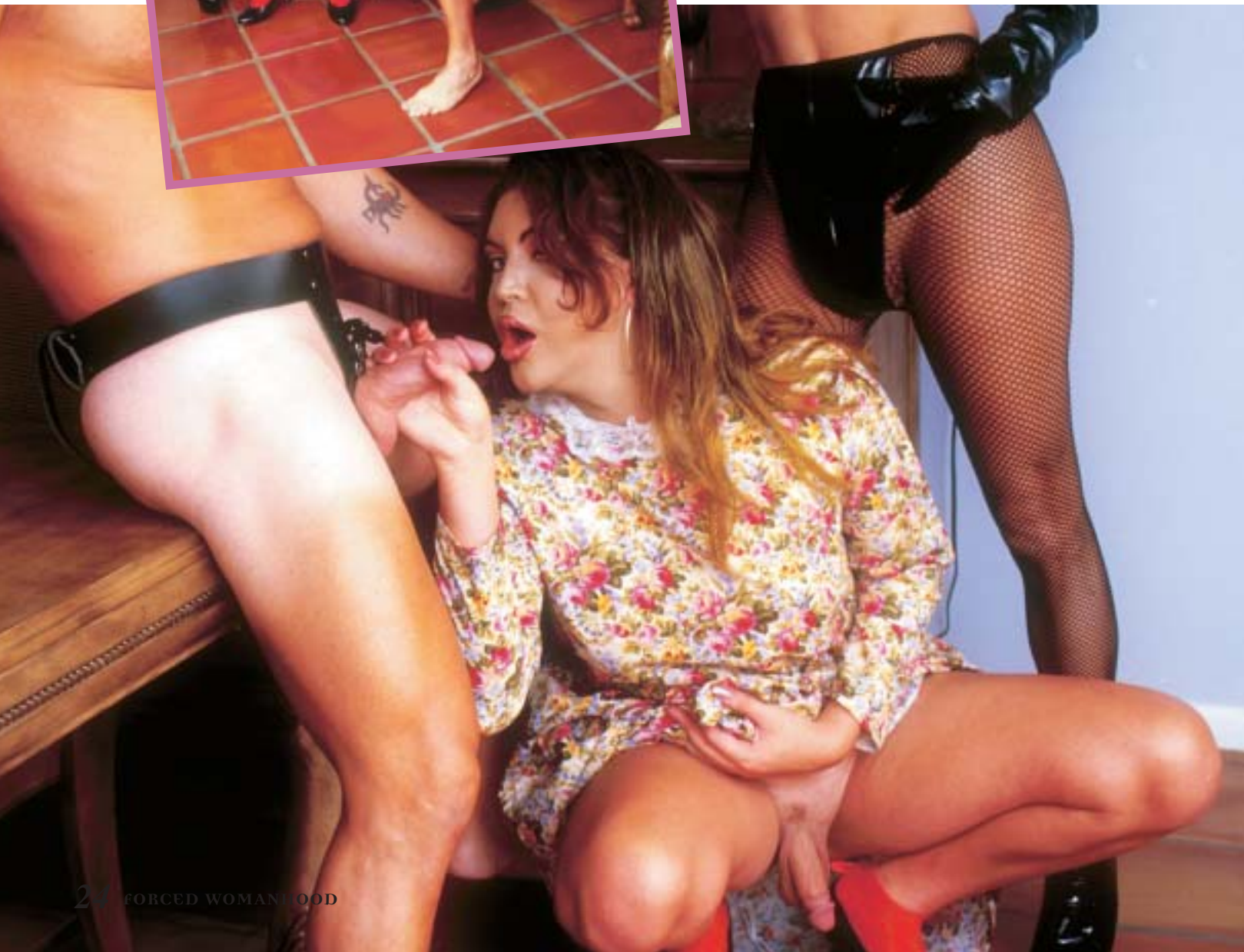
"Oh, we never do that. We feel it's an excellent, ever present, reminder of what she once was," I smiled.



MISTRESS PROMISES MARRIAGE TO MAN IF HE BECOMES HER SHE-MALE SLAVE TO DO WHAT SHE WANTS

Dear Forced Womanhood,
I have been training for over two years. Wayne and I started dating three years ago. He was kind of a wimpy man but good looking. He wanted to get married. I told him if we were to get married he would have to be my slave. He liked this idea but didn't realize how much of a slave he'd end up. When I told him he would be a woman slave, he didn't understand until I showed him your magazine. That was over two years ago. Now Wendy, formerly Wayne, has been on hormones and has breast implants. I told him I'd marry him but it would be an open marriage. And now that he was a woman he'd have to learn how to satisfy men because I liked threesomes. Besides, I get turned on watching how I changed Wayne into a beautiful lady to suck a cock and get it ready for me.

Story Continued On Page 26





*Story Continued
From Page 24*

For a week I had an old friend wear a mask and make Wendy learn the ropes on what a man really likes. Every day I'd make Wendy dress in different outfits so my lover would be turned on. I dress Wendy in sweet feminine outfits which, of course, turns my lover on. And would you believe? Me also. All Wendy's clothes and shoes are from your fabulous catalogs. I love making Wendy clean me out after being fucked by another man. In fact, this is when I have my biggest climax.



Attention to Forced Womanhood, how do I explain myself? I guess by stating I'm a lesbian. I've always had these feelings since I was very young. I never wanted to tell my friends or family I was gay.

My parents kept pestering me to get married. So I did. I met Jack, who was quite feminine.

I always got turned on reading your magazine, so I already knew what I was going to do to Jack. I turned him into Jacklyn. I got married, like my parents wanted, and now I have a beautiful woman all in one. I also chastised Jacklyn because I didn't need a penis in me. I like oral sex and toys. I'm training Jacklyn to except and like lesbian sex with dildos and vibrators.

Jennifer G.

LESBIAN TURNS MAN INTO LESBIAN LOVER



BIZARRE HOBBY IS BIG MONEY MAKER

I have, what I'll admit, is a rather bizarre hobby. I transform, or convert, young males into sissy she-males. Then after I have them trained I enter them in sissy pageants. I don't do it for money, although when they've won all the ribbons I think they can, I'll put them up for auction and look for a new challenge.

My latest project I named "Violet" because of her striking eyes. I acquired her through my ad on the internet. "Stunning, mature woman searching for young, submissive male who likes to dress up. Sensitive to your hidden desires. No fees involved." The last draws hundreds of replies so I can be very choosy.

I was very understanding, stating that I was looking for a full-time, live-in maid. I told him I thought he had great potential, but that he would have to look and act completely believable. I would see to certain enhancements and he would undergo quite extensive training. By the end of the evening I was sure, if given the chance, he'd have signed the two-year contract I laid out for him. But I wanted him to literally beg me to sign it. So, I told him that I had two others to interview and that I would get back to him. The look on his face was perfect, and two weeks later he signed the contract without looking at it.

When he arrived he was quite shocked when I introduced a girl, Gwen, and explained that she would be in charge of training him. Naturally he was nervous when I mentioned a visit to a clinic,

"Well, first there will be breast implants, of course. I think Violet can support D-cups. Nice melon shaped tits to impress the judges. Then I think a truly huge ass, maybe another six inches, and I'm sure they can take, to start, a good eight inches from her waist, and permanent hair removal and makeup, naturally."

"Should I have them chastise his organ?"

"No, I think we'll leave it functioning for now. But I think it would look so precious petticoated."

"But all I wanted was to dress up and be your maid. I don't want you to, to change me, please," he pleaded.

"I know, I know," I consoled him, patting his head, "But I'm sure after you've made the adjustment, and Gwen has you trained, that you'll feel much more fulfilled. And while you're quite shy I sense a competitive nature in you and competing in the pageants I'm positive will bring it out. The judges are always impressed with my entries."

"Pageants? Judges? I don't understand."

"Well, as promised you will be competing all around the country, and even in Europe, in Sissy Pageants. I find it quite an entertaining past time," I promised.

I was impressed when Gwen brought her back from the clinic. I wasn't too happy as they had only reduced her waist from 32's to 24's. But with the rather severe corset training regimen I was sure we could get her waist down to at least eighteen inches by the Fall pageant in London. Her D-cups and enormous ass were her best assets.

Naturally she was very self-conscious of both, which she'd have to get over. No modesty was allowed. However, the outfits she'd wear were designed to display both to full advantage.

Now, the judges award points for how high a heel a sissy has been trained to wear. Most owners start their sissies out in five inch heels and work up. With the highest points



awarded to a sissy who has been trained to walk ever so daintily on just their toes. An effort which requires the stringent use of ballet shoes and boots which forces the foot to maintain a rigid, "Toes only" position. Obviously the severe arch takes seemingly forever to adjust to.

Some sissies never do make it up on their toes. But, this is where I differ from the majority of sissy owners. I start them right out, as soon as I get them back from the clinic, in thigh high ballet boots.

"Please don't put these on me," she begged, as Gwen approached holding them.

"I'm afraid they will be put on you. You see, I'm quite well-known for training a sissy to walk virtually on their toes, not just for the pageants, but all the time. Naturally we don't expect you to accomplish this overnight. Gwen will start just training you stand in them. Then she'll expect you to take a few more steps each day. And each day you'll wear slightly longer, and you'll wear them to bed as well. The thigh high boots will offer you the best support. However when you can walk back and forth across the room ten times, three times a day you'll be put into knee high boots, then ankle boots, and when ballet boots are put on you, and you're trained to them, meaning that's all you wear throughout the day then you'll be ready for your first pageant. It will be hard on you to try as hard as you can. Unfortunately when we see that you aren't you'll have to be punished. However once Gwen has you obedience trained the thought of not trying your hardest won't ever cross your mind," I assured her.

"As I said Gwen will be very hard on you, but when you've been a very good sissy she'll reward you by petting your little sissy dickie. Now let's get her corset on and her collar leash."

"Corset? Collar and leash, please don't," she sobbed.

"Yes, I'm afraid you'll have to suffer a bit. The judges award bonus points for every inch your waist is under twenty. I usually don't start showing a sissy until her waist is at least eighteen inches. As for your collar and leash, it's a rule that show sissies, which is your official title, are never allowed out except on a leash. One of the first things Gwen will do is leash train you. You'll undoubtedly find it quite humiliating at first, but in no time, when we announce you're being taken out, without thinking, you'll fetch your leash and have it in your mouth for Gwen or me. Now, poor thing, I know this is all quite a shock so don't feel embarrassed to cry as much as you want. Eventually you'll stop," I assured her.

As long as she tried hard Gwen was patient with her. but she did have her ready for the big Fall Sissy Pageant in London. And I was never prouder seeing her mince, tippy-toed down the runway in ballet shoes, her arms tightly laced in a single arm, which so enhanced her figure. Her boobs proudly at attention, jiggling and bouncing about, and the applause she got when she turned to show the audience, and judges, her gyrating cheeks was so heartening.

Violet won the first of her many sissy ribbon that day. As it was attached to her straining sissy dickie, standing quivering at attention the head judge came up and gave her her award.



CHASTISED HOTEL MAID LEARNS NEW DUTIES

Dear Jeri,

When I caught my husband all dressed up in a French Maid's outfit when I came back from a business trip unexpectedly I was disgusted. He was mortified, promising he'd never do it again, but he simply couldn't stop himself. There he was, for the second time, all dressed up and stroking himself. Well, that was it for the marriage was my initial reaction. Then I had a thought that made me break out with the biggest smile. Sympathetically I told him I understood about his desires.

"If you really want to play dress up as a maid I'll help. And when you think you're ready you can play being a maid at the hotel," I said.

It was a small upscale hotel I inherited from my parents, catering almost exclusively to business clientele. Naturally, he couldn't believe how understanding I was.

"The only thing is if I'm to help you, you are going to look and act like a maid. Not like a guy in drag," I said seriously, which, of course, he happily agreed to. But months later, Mitzy, as I now called her was far from happy. Nor did I expect him to be after his, or her, boob job, electrolysis, and permanent makeup.

"Why are doing this? All I wanted to do was dress up and pretend," she cried.

"Yes, but I'm not pretending. After today you won't be my husband," I said, jerking him off in his panties. "Enjoy that? I'm glad, because it's the last time for a very long time, if ever," I declared. "Since you're not a real man you certainly won't be needing this little thing anymore," I said, inserting his pecker into the chastity sheath and locking it.

I had Mitzy trained to exhaustion the first day. She looked relieved after it was over, of course, it was only the beginning.

"You do know that you'll be working evenings in the bar in a special booth providing a special service to all our guests. All you have to do is open wide, then swallow. Here' I'll show you." I said gleefully removing my skirt. She was horrified and stared at my huge, realistic looking strapon cock. She kept her mouth firmly closed when I pressed it to her lips, which I expected. I simply pinched her nose until she was forced to open it to breathe. I rammed all ten inches in and gave her a good fucking. Then I squeezed and sent a huge pint load down her as she gagged and swallowed as fast as she could. "See that wasn't so bad, was it? Most men's dicks aren't even this big and won't shoot nearly the volume. But, each night I'll start you out until you get used to it. You'll do as many guests who need relief from their busy day."

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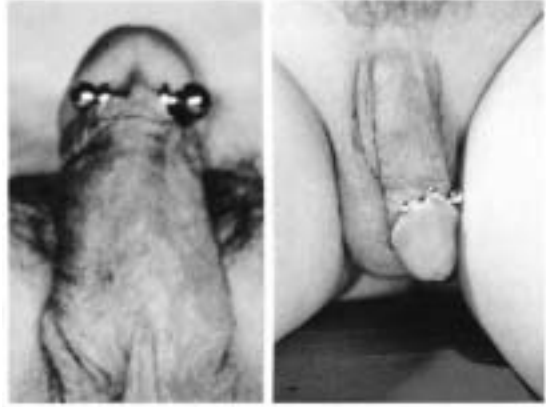
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FRENUM CHASTITIES

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

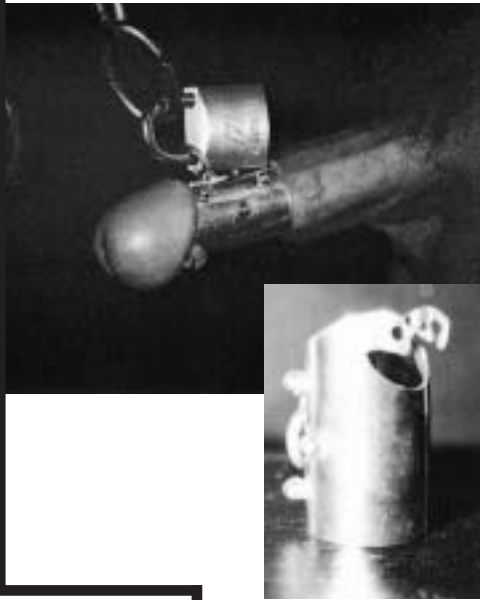
This is not necessarily a chastity because it is not long enough to prevent an erection. Actually many people have their slave wear this as a sign of being a slave. Also many women enjoy the feel of the knobs going back and forth in their vagina. This can easily be put on temporarily or permanent. Includes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



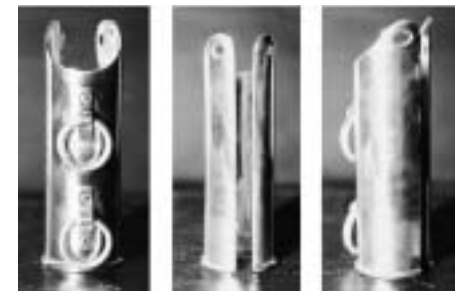
FL4E Frenum Chastity

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

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 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



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

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 even looks threatening and sinister. Completely hand made out of sterling silver. Comes in 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter \$895.00

PERMANENT BREAK OFF SCREWS

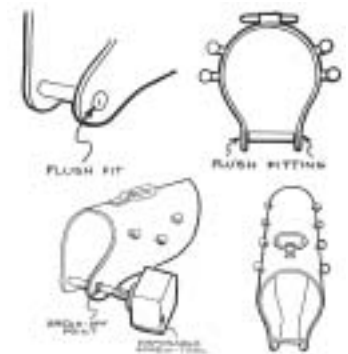
We spent \$5,000 with a special machine shop to have these permanent screws made for us. BUY AND USE THESE ONLY IF YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT YOUR SLAVE CHASTIZED FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE. Or you might want to buy these as a threat to your slave that if he doesn't behave, you'll use them. Our normal barbell studs come with the screw in balls at each end. These permanent screws replace these. Note the very end of 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 how once the screw is in, there is no way to get it out again.



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

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Our staff is extremely helpful in finding the right chastity for your slave or yourself.



Lock up your slave and chastise him. Items shown above available at Centurians.

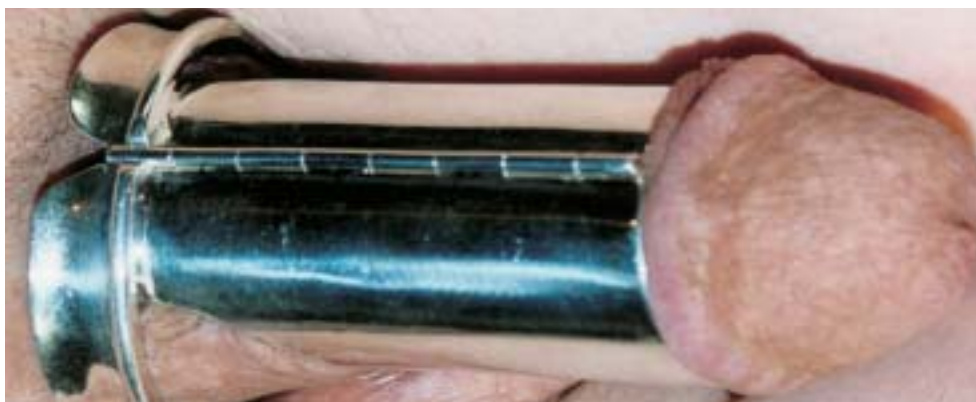
CHASTISE YOUR SLAVE WITH OUR NON-PERMANENT, NON-PIERCING PURE SILVER CHASTITY

NEW!

Locking Penis Chastity

We've had many requests to come out with a non-permanent, non-piercing chastity, but one, when locked on, the slave cannot remove.

It is hinged on top and has two locks (included) that lock around and behind balls and around penis. It comes 1" diameter or 1 1/8". Please give preference. This is expensive because these are custom made for us by a special jeweler who only works with pure silver. Besides, silver or gold is the only metal that can be left on for a long time. \$849.00



Locks behind balls and just below the end of the penis. Fits tight down shaft.



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TRANSFORMATION'S TWO NEW VIDEOS

If you enjoy our magazine, you'll definitely want these two new videos

Enslaved Sissy Maid Video

This is a story of a beautiful woman who isn't getting satisfied sexually by her husband, so she has extra marital affairs. One night after one of her flings she catches her husband wearing her lingerie. This gives her the excuse she needs, she yells and screams at him that if he's going to wear women's clothes - they will only be sissy clothes for such a wimp as him. She begins with binding him up every night and slowly changes him into a complete sissy she-male slave through bondage, hormones and breast implants. Then makes him suffer many humiliations of being a sissy slave in including satisfying her boyfriends in all ways.

\$39.95 plus postage



Forced Womanhood Video

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.

\$39.95 plus postage



- YES! SEND ME ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #1
- YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #1

\$39.95 each
\$4.50 postage for first video
\$1.75 postage for each additional video
foreign postage is triple

NY residents MUST add 7.38% for sales tax

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P.O. BOX 51510
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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 10mg
 Raw pituitary concentrate 10mg
 Raw uterus concentrate 10mg
 Raw adrenal concentrate 10mg
 Vitamin E 100 IU
 Manganese Gluconate 10mg
 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

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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	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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 \$1.00 each additional hormone item
 Add \$3.85 for priority postage

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Signature _____ Exp Date _____

I certify I am 21 years of age

For women or men who want to become a woman

Transvestite Catalog 14



This issue has everything for crossdressers, 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 fine satin wear, maids uniforms, 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



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, PETTI-COATS, SHOES, BOOTS, WIGS, HOSE, 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

OTHER CENTURIAN PUBLICATIONS

EXOTIC BONDAGE 3

It's 8 1/2" x 11" all in full color with beautiful women in our leather bondage devices. Some items modeled by she-males. Lots of new bondage items designed by Centurians. Cuffs, chastity belts, collars, gags, binders, harnesses, bondage mittens, armbinders, straight jackets, body binder, discipline helmets, head harnesses, trainers and exotic footwear.

\$16.50 plus postage



TRANSVESTITE CATALOG 13

8 1/2" x 11" all color catalog with hundreds of new items modeled by 15 beautiful TVs and she-males. LOTS OF SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS, GOWNS, BABY DOLL SHOES, OXFORDS, SISSY DRESSES, BEDROOM WEAR, CORSETRY, PETTI-COATS, RUFFLED PANTIES, POLKA DOT DRESSES, LOCKING DISCIPLINE SISSY AND MAIDS UNIFORMS, BONDAGE DRESSES, NEW DESIGN BRAS, VAGINA PANTIES, UNDERGARMENTS, HOSE, BREASTS, WIGS, PUMPS, EXOTIC FOOTWEAR and more!

\$18.50 plus postage



PATENT BONDAGE CATALOG 2

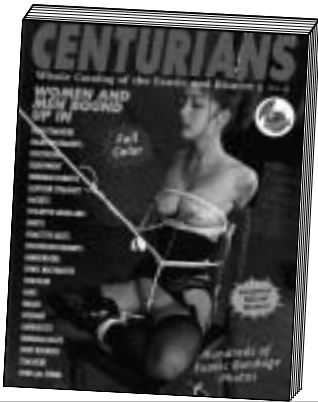
8 1/2" x 11" catalog. It has gags, blindfolds, trainers, harnesses, helmets, cuffs, chastities, body restraints, arm binders, mittens, collars, bondage sleeves, pump devices and more. All items lined with black fleece.

\$18.50 plus postage

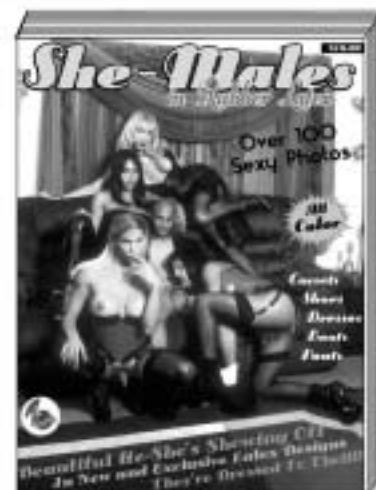
Centurians Whole Catalog of the Exotic and Bizarre 5

Large perfect bound catalog loaded with all kinds of models bound up tight in heavy LEATHER RESTRAINTS of all kinds. Many new BONDAGE DEVICES, CUFFS OF ALL TYPES, various leathers, PUMP GAGS, TRAINERS OF ALL KINDS, HARNESSES, CHASTITY BELTS, every type of BODY RESTRAINT, plus all new LATEX BONDAGE ITEMS, on and on.

\$29.95 plus postage



She-males in Rubber Latex



Our latex is sewn and has a stretch backing so it won't rip like all other latex clothing. They're skin tight and SEXY AS HELL. We have everything in latex. GLOVES, CORSETRY of all kinds, dresses galore, UNIFORMS, UNDERGARMENTS, PANTS, TOPS, JACKETS, SKIRTS, BRAS, JUMPSUITS, STRAIGHTJACKETS, BONDAGE ITEMS, COLLARS, MITTENS, plus the latest exotic shoes and boots. All modeled by beautiful looking women and she-males. Photos shot in a unique sexy way with some hardcore. High gloss, large catalog in full color. Items custom made for you. Modeled by real women, men and she-males.

\$18.00 plus postage

Centurians Bondage Annual 10



This catalog magazine is stuffed with 100's of our restraints, plus all of Centurians newest designs for 2003. CUFFS OF ALL KINDS, TRAINERS, GAGS, BONDAGE HARNESSES AND BELTS, NEW METAL COLLARS AND CUFFS, BELT RESTRAINTS, HOG TIE RESTRAINTS, COMBO BINDERS, LEG AND BODY BINDERS, DISCIPLINE HELMETS, IRON RESTRAINTS, NEW LOCK ON MAIDS UNIFORM, SLAVE SISSY ITEMS, BONDAGE MITTENS, ARM SLEEVES, NEWEST LATEX BONDAGE ITEMS, ARM-BINDERS, NEWEST DESIGN STRAIGHT JACKETS, COLLARS, EXOTIC FOOT WEAR, GAGS OF ALL KINDS, NEW ARM RESTRAINTS, and on and on. Collectors issue. All color bondage.

\$24.95 plus postage

Penis Restraints and Chastity Belts

This catalog has every type you can think of, metal ones and leather ones. All our items that really work. Our cock, penis devices and chastity belts all lock on. Some devices are actually permanent. Everything from cock harnesses and locking sheaths and chastity belts. Hundreds of designs for you to choose from, including ones with built in dildos, anal and vaginal and blow up devices.

\$18.50 plus postage



CENTURIANS BONDAGE 14

Large 8 1/2" x 11" all color. This is done like a magazine with brilliant photos-fabulous tight bondage and a cast of dominants and slaves showing all our bondage products, including some really great new bondage designs by Jeri. Every page is pure bondage and all our subjects are decked out in great bondage gear, exotic boots and heels. New trainers, gags, binders, helmets, restraints, harnesses, chastities, head trainers, newest leather straight jackets, complete body binders, arm-binders, new penis devices and on and on.

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	CENTURIAN BONDAGE 14	\$22.50

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

