

Forced Womanhood

ISSUE 46

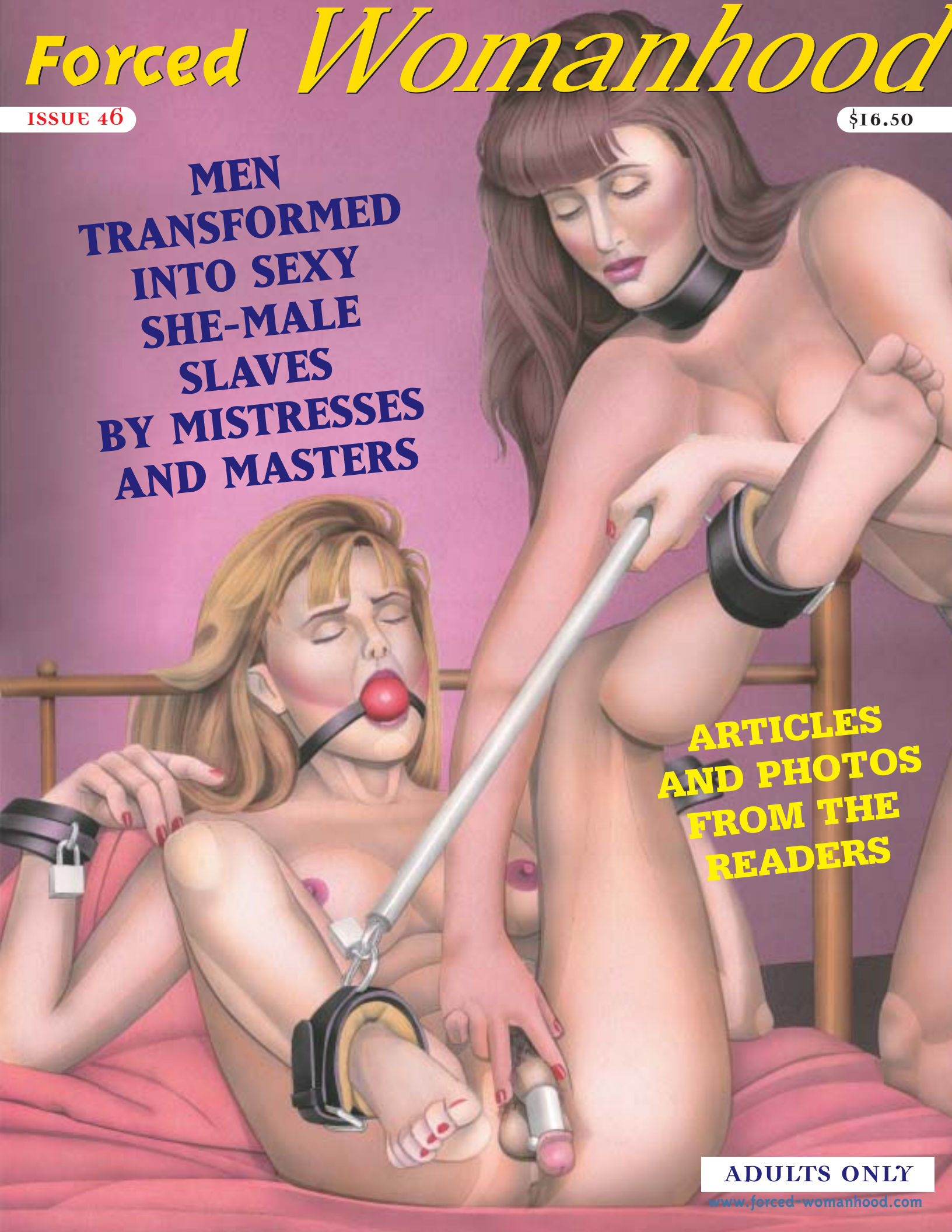
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**MEN
TRANSFORMED
INTO SEXY
SHE-MALE
SLAVES
BY MISTRESSES
AND MASTERS**

**ARTICLES
AND 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 46, 2005

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erotic art by Aldo, Baker, Patrick and Kagan



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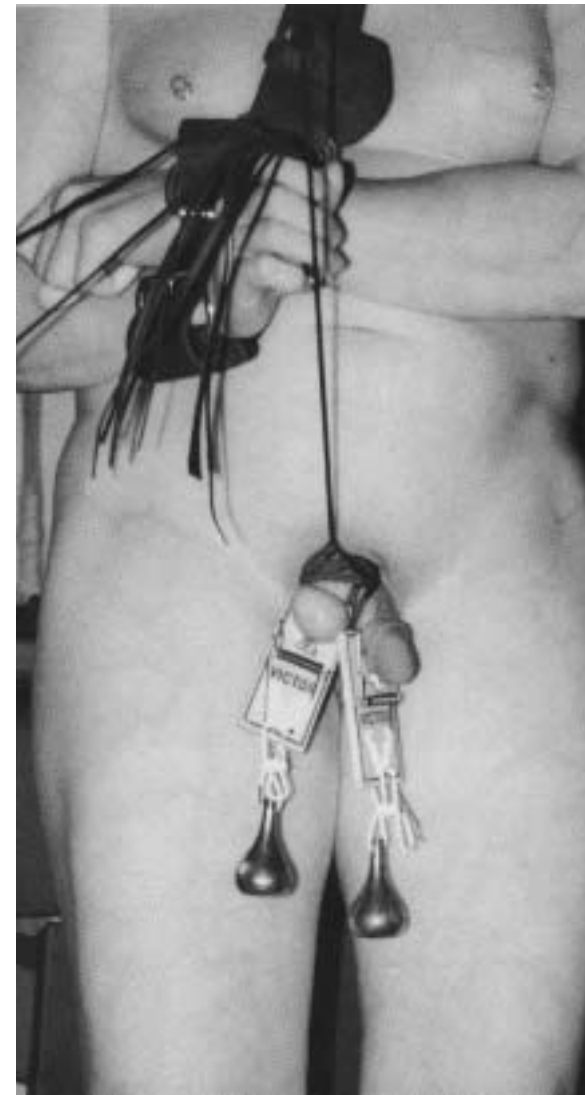
LETTERS & PHOTOGRAPHS
from our readers

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!

DOM LIKES TORMENTING SLAVE'S PENIS



Dear Forced Womanhood,
Enclosed is a photo of my slave in training. His breasts over the years have grown to nice size "B" cup after a year of using your hormone vitamins. His nipples have been pierced and I like to torment his tiny penis as you can see.

Ms. JA

WIDE MAKES BASEMENT A DUNGEON FOR HER SUBMISSIVE HUSBAND



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I am an Asian lady who enjoys humiliating and dominating my husband. We changed our basement into a dungeon. My husband, who is now Donna, has come a long way in her transformation. I have kept Donna bound up most of the year. Recently, I had her get breast implants.

Ms. LV

NEW READER BEGINS TRAINING HUSBAND



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I'm a black woman who was just turned on to your magazine. I have started the training of my husband who has agreed to be my slave and be turned into a woman. Enclosed is our first photo of me beginning the training.

Ms. Jen



Dear Forced Womanhood,
 My husband and I have been into B&D for a long time. Recently he picked up a copy of your magazine and showed it to me. So, starting this year I decided to change him into a real submissive lady. It sounds like a lot fun.
Mistress Helen



Dear Forced Womanhood,
 We've had a subscription to your magazine for the last two years and I'm trying to do everything with my slave that I read about. I'm a dominant woman and I'm training my wimpy husband to become my female obedient slave. I love oral sex and soon I'll be chastising him permanently.
Dom R.F.



Dear Jeri,
 We love all your publications. I was a chubby short guy who was made fun of in school. Now married, my wife has made me what I wanted to be; a sexy, little she-male slave. My wife admitted to having lesbian affairs before we were married, and she says she prefers me this way. We have great sex in all the ways you can think of. I even use my new titties to rub her clit! I love my new life thanks to your magazine.
Slave Jim, now Jean



Hello Forced Womanhood,
 Enclosed is a photo me and my slave who is in training. I don't know how far I'm planning to go with this. The idea of making him understand what it's like to be a woman is very tempting. I especially like disciplining him.
Ms. Kay

LOVE AT FIRST MEETING

Story On Page 6



LOVE AT FIRST MEETING

Dear Editors:

I have read *Forced Womanhood* since the very first issue and always believed the letters you print were completely fake and written by your staff. I lived alone and the magazine helped support my personal daydreams of becoming a she-male slave. I even ordered several things like a slave collar, corset, and cosmetics from your publications. Alas strictly for my own use.

Then I read a letter in the magazine about a she-male who had met her mistress at the local Gay Pride parade. I didn't believe a word of it. And I didn't consider myself gay. But I saw in the paper that our city's Gay Pride festivities were to be in three weeks. So I put on my slave collar and slave bracelets and a miniskirt with black fishnet stockings and five inch spiked heels. Then I added a wig and made myself up and went.

It was the best decision I ever made! At first I felt kind of awkward, walking around alone dressed as a woman and a slave! But I began to relax and feel right at home when everyone at the booths and tables and food services was nice as pie to me and didn't bat an eye at the way I was decked out, and when I saw there were dozens of other people dressed in leather and chains and people of all persuasions leading other people in leather and chains around by leashes.

I soon fell into a conversation over a display of whips and canes with the nicest lesbian couple. While I was standing there talking to them I noticed an intense looking man in a black leather cap, chaps and jacket who seemed to be watching me. I was certain I was mistaken, as I was positive

no one could be interested in little transgender me. But when the lesbian couple and I stopped to look at some erotic video tapes, the man came up and planted himself in front of me and frowned and said, "Whose little slave are you?"

I stuttered for a moment, not knowing what to say, and managed to blurt out hoarsely, "N-No one's!" Then before I knew what he was doing, Master Jake, as I soon learned was his name, whipped out a long leash, clicked the fastener through the ring on my slave collar and proclaimed, "You're mine now!"

I felt my heart beat and my face grew warm and I felt more than a tad dizzy. This can't be happening, I thought. But it was. I was on one end of a leather leash with a fierce looking stranger on the other who envisioned doing heaven-knows-what to me. "Caught!" I said happily.

Now, to cut to the chase, I will describe how my wildest fantasies were fulfilled and far exceeded that night. Master Jake told me that he wanted to see if I was serious about being a she-male slave so he was going to take me to a special kind of party later in the evening where I would be "put through the paces!"

When we arrived at the house where the party was being hosted, it was full of masters and slaves. They had all kinds of bondage equipment there. First I was stripped of everything but my garter belt, hose and stiletto heels by two men. Then a woman grabbed my arms and twisted them behind me and shoved them into a single long black leather glove which was tightened with little straps. A metal chain that dangled from a pulley in

the ceiling was fastened to the top of the glove, and the chain drawn up until I was just standing on the tip of my toes, with even my five inch heels off the floor. With my penis dangling down for everyone to see and my naked butt sticking out behind, I felt utterly helpless.

While Master Jake and the others joked and described some of the things they planned to do to me, the woman who had tied me up let me see her put on a harness and fasten on a thick, black dildo, which she greased with lube. It was so big and scary, I felt my butt clench all the way up in fear. But she must have lubed it good because despite how tight my but was clenched, she gave a good powerful shove and I felt it drive all the way in to the hilt. It spread me open so wide it hurt, but the lube helped it go in easy, so there was pleasure and pain at once.

When she had got me loosened up, two of the men, who were dressed in leather, unbuttoned their chaps and both of them had me. After that I was let down and became the sex slave of the whole party. Master Jake stood by the whole time with a whip, and if I showed any sign of resistance, used it to ensure my obedience.

I must have passed the test, because we are still together, and he is planning to give me a sex change for my birthday!

Sheila

MASTER TURNS SUBMISSIVE MAN INTO COCK SUCKER

Dear Forced Womanhood:

I met Bryan in a gay bar. He was all dressed up and he looked like a man in drag. To make a long story short Byron moved in with me and he became my willing slave.

Today after two years Byron is now Brenda and my she-male obedient, very feminine slave. She has learned to suck my cock just the way I like and I have her pretty ass to fuck anytime I want. I have learned that submissive men who want to be women are very loyal and obedient. Here is a photo of Brenda now doing what she does best.

Master Vern



HUSBAND TURNED INTO JENNY FIVE YEARS AGO

Dear Forced Womanhood:

We have been reading your magazine now for over ten years. My husband was turned into Jenny over five years ago. He's had his breast implants, permanent eyeliner and his lips tattooed bright red. He's been chastised and turned into a beautiful

woman. I still keep him in bondage constantly so he obeys me. I usually bind him up when I go out for the evening. Enclosed for your editors request some photos of him bound up over the last few months.

Ms. Kathy



WIFE TURNS PATHETIC CROSSDRESSING HUBBY INTO HER SHE-MALE PET SLAVE

I love sex but Sam convinced me it was only proper to wait for our honeymoon night. Which was when I found out why he wanted to wait. He tried, then I tried; everything, but he couldn't get it up. I put it down to nerves as he'd admitted he was practically a virgin.

A few weeks later I found out he really could get it up. Dressed in one of those maids outfits I walked in to find him lying on the bed jerking off with his

dick stiffly at full mast. It was a shocker and it totally disgusted me.

"So you can get it up dressed as a maid. Is that what you want to be?" I half yelled. Imagine my further shock when he hung his head and said, "Yes."

"Well, that's too bad, we already have a maid. But I'm thinking of another role you'd be perfectly suited for," I said, refusing to elaborate. But, within the hour I had called two friends of mine,

one a plastic surgeon, the other my beautician, and made all the arrangements.

When next he woke up it wasn't in our bed, it was in a cage next to it. He screamed and sobbed and cried, all music to my ears, when he realized what I had done to him, or her, and held up a mirror so he could get a look at the rest of herself.

She now had the biggest set of tits and nipples. Liposuction had reduced her waist by a good eight inches and that amount had been added to her ass. She

Continued On Page 10



WIFE TURNS PATHETIC CROSSDRESSING HUBBY INTO HER SHE-MALE PET SLAVE

now had long, raven black hair, slutty, permanent makeup, luscious, full lips, and long, unbreakable nails.

The cage wasn't the only thing that prevented her from standing up. When I attached the collar and leash and yanked her out she came out on all fours. I decided since his dick was basically useless it might as well stay that way. So the first thing we did was to put it into a frenum chastity sheath with break-off screws. Then bending her ankles up to her ass I locked them together with a chain.

"As i said, many days ago, I already have a maid. However I've always wanted a pet, and you're it. My very own pet slut. That's your new name, 'slut', I said. "Now the first thing you'll have to be is leash trained, and then obedience trained, time to do 'walkies' slut," I ordered. Which meant ten times around the pool on hands and knees.

Two Weeks Later

"Christ, can you even fetch right when I tell you? If you're going to be my pet Slut you'll learn to get it right or else. I said I wanted my Manolo Blahnik's with the pink polk-a-dots. Can't you tell the difference between pink and white polk-a-dots. Fetch the right ones," I screamed.

I was trying on shoes to decide which ones to wear on my hot date, and at the same time teaching Slut how to fetch. I suppose after fetching a good dozen pair of shoes across the hardwood floor I should have taken pity on the slut. But I was in no mood.

When she finally brought the right ones back I said, "They're dusty, lick them clean and don't forget the soles."

This was something new and the Slut looked up at me with pleading eye.

"Apparently you need another obedience lesson. Very well, the crop is on the night stand, fetch it. Bring it here and drop it at my feet. Then you know what to do. Crawl up on the stool and remain perfectly still. If you hesitate even a fraction you won't get a dozen, you'll get two dozen," I threatened. She got thirteen because I saw a toe move. "While I'm away I want all the hardwood floors licked clean, it's that time of the week. When I get home you can lick me

clean. I'll probably have a gallon of cum in me. I know, I know, licking a real man's cum is probably distasteful. But, it's all these little things that makes me wonder how I went this long without a pet in the house."



FORCE FEMINIZATION AT THE CHALET



Let's face it, you've had fantasies about women dominating you since you were a child. Your favorite television scene was when Catwoman captured Batman and tied him up... leaning down, staring into his face as she sexily purred to him...."You are under my power now, I am in control of your fate..." You could feel your young self lying between Julie Newmar's slim, silkie black, tightly clad thighs... you could imagine the heat pour pouring off her pussy just above your quivering crotch as your boyish cock began to get harder and harder... there was nothing like masturbating to Catwoman laughing at a tied up and struggling Batman.

You had fantasized many, many, times about being dominated by two gorgeous dominate women. That was your all time desire. You wanted the ultimate pantyboy domination scene- one beautiful woman fucking you up the ass while the other one forced you to suck her strap on dildo. You wanted to be sissified, transformed, but you wanted it to be forced... guilt free. That way you could absolve yourself.... if you just couldn't help physically responding to her demands. You wanted to be anally seduced. You wanted her to take you up the ass, forcefully and make you like it!

You could tell just from the extensive ad that the Mistresses at the Chalet knew what you fantasize about. Just the wording made your balls tighten up..."Yes nasty boy, we know what you secretly want. What every man and panty boy wants- guilt free, forced, feminization. Oh yes, we have your number; and we make sure you get what you want- and truly need. Allow us to shed some light on your dark desires, we can provide you with the satisfaction you've been craving, we insist on sensually dominating you. We will happily force you to enjoy our thick strap on dildos up your tiny little puckered hole, you get all the humiliating pleasure... we take all the blame ... after all, you were... forced."

When you saw the above ad in the personals column of your favorite alternate newspaper you decided to visit the website and see what it was all about.

It seemed that at the Chalet everything you had fantasized about for years could be obtained. Soft sensual domination applied in several different methods. Forced feminization, sissification, transformations, dildo training, maid training... the list went on and on. You were so excited!

Once or twice a year you splurged on an in-person domination session. You told your wife of

twelve years that you were going on a weekend business trip and really splurged on yourself. You figured you deserved it. You were a faithful husband 361 days out of the year.

You decided on the "Forced Feminization Training Package." The expense was higher than you usually paid, but you got two Doms. The pictures of the lady dominants on the website were very striking. The Trainer, Mistress Nancy, was a lovely, mature, honey blonde and her protégé, Ms J, was a younger blonde. Both ladies were shapely and there was as guarantee that you would get the ladies shown, as long as you placed a deposit on your credit card account and of course signed a contract.

You happily made your plans, quickly dashed off your signature on the contract and faxed it back to the Chalet, packed your private stash of lingerie and toys, waved good-bye to your wife, and boarded your plane for a neighboring state.

The chauffeur was waiting at the gate as promised, holding up a placard that had the pre-arranged name printed on it, "Jonathon Smythe." You admired a company that thought of all the angles. The chauffeur greeted you and handed you the keys to your room. He escorted you to a red vintage Cadillac limousine which



had been customized to handle the snowy mountain passes and carry plenty of luggage. By the time the limo got you to the Chalet you were already an hour late for your session. The drive through the mountain roads was windy and seemed to take forever. You helped yourself to the bottle of VSOP Cognac from the limo's fully stocked bar to settle your nerves. It didn't help.

You were so excited by the time the limo finally arrived at the chalet you rushed ahead of the chauffeur to your room and hurriedly unlocked the door.

Your Mistresses were waiting for you. And they were the same lovely ladies advertising on the website. In fact, they were even lovelier in person.

They were not pleased at your tardiness. You tried to explain and then figured out you better rapidly get in character as their demeanor became even more stormy. You did the wise thing and shut your mouth. You had paid for the treatment, and you figured you had better get in character.

You had paid for an overnight domination session. Everyone knew what that meant. After a few hours of tease and denial, both of the ladies took you to bed and the three of you fucked until dawn. That's the way it had always been in the past.

Mistress Nancy was very stern and rapidly took charge of the situation, telling you to remove your clothes and kneel. Your clitty stick began to quiver. You took your shirt off after carefully laying your suit jacket over a chair. Sliding out of your slacks you shyly turned and showed off your red panties to the Mistresses. Mistress Nancy was not impressed, she snapped at you to remove all your clothes.

As you stood there with your now limp little clitty stick shriveled against your thigh, Mistress Nancy informed you that she was going to use you as an example for her young Dom in training, Ms J. She told you she would be using you to train Ms J in the things all gentlemen who desire forced feminization desired the most... as well as some of the well; more esoteric fetishes. She went on say the most common fantasy of all men was having two women at once... which she thought was ludicrous since most men don't know what to do with one woman, let alone two. She told you that you were a lucky boy, that you were getting an extra fantasy...having two beautiful women dance attendance on you as well as a forced feminization fantasy. She then smiled rather wickedly.

Mistress Nancy hugged Ms J and lovingly kissed her mouth.

You listening in growing horror as she told you that she was giving Ms J the full training course and since you'd already agreed in writing to participate, that included training her in pleasing the small smattering of gentlemen who secretly wanted - a male presence in their fantasy. You began to get very nervous

You were horrified when all six foot four inches of Stud Antonio stalked into the room dressed in his maid's outfit. Even dressed in a white, ruffled, chiffon apron over a black lace bra, he looked strangely attractive in a... very male way. You could see his well defined muscles, as well as the rather large shadow under his apron where you knew had to be a massive cock that matched the rest of him. As he stared down at you and slowly advanced toward you in his satin ballerina slippers and ruffled maid's cap you had an insane desire to laugh, but it came out only as a nervous giggle. As he clasped you by the upper arms and effortlessly drug you over to the coffee table you found yourself becoming aroused. You were embarrassed at the way your muscles seemed to turn to jelly, for the first time in your life you felt true humiliation. You didn't even try to fight him off... you felt... almost... feminine. Your fantasy was indeed coming true... to feel that you had no control over yourself. It was strangely exciting to struggle against Stud Antonio's sissy clad, muscled, body as he held you down for the beautiful Mistress Nancy and the lovely Ms J.

The Mistresses took their time, helping make sure the studly sissy maid, Antonio, had tied you securely to the coffee table. Ms J slowly and sensuously stoked your already hard cock. Just when you thought you were going to shoot your load over her lovely breasts, she pinched and pulled on your sensitive cock head, stretching the skin slowly out, seeing just how long she could keep her fingertips stretching that soft cock skin. Then the obviously sadistic Mistress Nancy tweaked your sensitive nipples and Ms J yanked on your pubic hair just enough to make you cry. They really got a kick out of that. The two of them giggled and laughed the whole time. Stud Antonio just continued to smirk at your obvious discomfort... and your ever hardening cock.

Mistress Nancy laughingly explained to her protégé that playing the part of the sissy maid was one of the most common fantasies of a panty boy. She explained that it was the A#1 fantasy at the Chalet. But the greedy business men types just couldn't resist the lure of two women and that was how the Chalet kept the training program going... and keeping Mistress Nancy happy doing what she wanted to silly men who

would sign anything to get their secret fetishes to become reality.

Antonio slowly wrapped the soft cotton rope around and around your wrists and ankles. You could tell he loved the feel of the rope in his hands... perhaps even the feel of your panty boy skin under his fingertips. You were so humiliated at your excitement...

You felt so dizzy and light headed. You looked up and could only see Stud Antonio's happy face. He was smiling intently down at you. You felt humiliated as Stud Antonio smirked down at you from his lofty height. Even dressed in a sissy maid outfit he looked every inch a male any woman... or man would desire.

Suddenly your vision was blotted out by something. Antonio was holding a tray of some kind above you. You could not see what was on the tray. Your mind began to run away with you... forceps, scalpels, retractors... oh my God, what could these devious women have on that tray? You were sure it carried tools of - torture.

Before you knew it Mistress Nancy was working that same little peaked nipple she'd been sucking and licking on. She was now using something that felt like molten fire combined with razor blades wrapped in velvet. Your cockette was steadily growing larger and harder. Ms J never missed a stroke on your cock. It was almost as if she wanted you to have... no control to respond against your will. She kept grinning at you and making kissing motions at you into the air.

Mistress Nancy asked if you were enjoying having your nipples flogged. She showed you the miniature black leather flogger she had been using on you!

Ms J had stopped her incessant stroking of your now swollen and throbbing cock. You were ramrod hard.

Now she was alternating between your left and right thigh with something. It brought to mind your mother paddling your bare butt as a child... it made the same resounding smacking noises. Once again your mind was overcome with memories... your mother's skirt hiked up around her hips, the fury on her face as she yelled at you for digging in her lingerie drawers...you laying over her lap as she struggled to pull your shorts down to your ankles... the sharp smack of her hairbrush against your fat buttocks, the feel of her nylon stocking tops against your hard little cockette....

Suddenly you felt the biting sting of little bees on your swollen cock head, my God, Mistress Nancy had started using the mini flogger on your cock! Oh my God! The pain, the erotic pain, you squirmed against your bonds, but Stud

Antonio had securely tied you to the coffee table, ankle and wrist! You could not get loose! And now, and now it felt as though someone was using a wooden paddle on the inside of your soft thighs! Yee! Eeh! Now she was paddling your sensitive ball sack! She was using slow, flattening smacks. Ohhh... Ms J was smiling at you as she rhythmically continued gently stroking your cock and then softly whacking your soft ball sack. Oh god, the pain in your balls, then the pleasure in your cock... you were getting so confused... you couldn't tell the difference between pain and pleasure anymore!

For a fleeting moment you realized you had bitten off more than you could chew, that this was not the glorified whorehouse you had assumed it to be; but a real... place of erotic pain and denied pleasure.

Suddenly your face was covered with the red panties you were wearing under your male attire when you arrived at the Chalet to be "entertained."

The two Doms were in high spirits, laughing and giggling.

You felt Ms J's luscious body shift as she straddled your hips. She proceeded to wiggle and rub her pantihose clad pussy against your hard cock. You knew what it felt like when a woman teased you with her pantihose from past excursions into the world of tease of denial.

Your cock became even more engorged. It throbbed and bobbed as she squeezed the shaft, then pinched the head... she could alternate between being vicious and sensuous in a heart beat... she had learned well from Mistress Nancy, yes, perhaps the student had surpassed the teacher...

Then you felt something long and thick began to rub against your chin, oh my god, these Doms were going to make you suck Antonio's cock!

You were so excited! So scared... so... turned on. Suddenly gloved fingertips were prying your teeth apart!

You were so embarrassed at your thoughts, your desires... you actually wanted to suck a man's cock.

You knew Antonio the studly sissy maid was right there... probably stroking his gigantic hard cock, just waiting to shove it between your unresisting lips!

Your thoughts shamed you...and excited you at the same time.

You tried to raise up, but your ankles were tied to the legs of the coffee table, you couldn't move! You were helpless. Trapped and tied like an animal... or like a woman who was about to be gang-raped.

You tried to keep your lips clamped shut, but the

huge dildo was being worked into your mouth by the skilled hands of Mistress Nancy. Besides, your jaws were feeling strangely weak... almost as though you wanted to be forced to suck cock! Oh the embarrassment of it, you felt your wrinkled little asshole being probed. Your cock was so hard and you couldn't help but wiggle closer and closer to Antonio's cock! You wanted to feel like a helpless girl!

Slowly, sensuously, your asshole was spread open. Not by Antonio's hard shaft as you had fantasized, but by a hard object.

It felt so good. It slid effortlessly up your hole. No pain. Your cock got even harder.

You realized that the divine Ms J was slowly probing in and out, in and out, of your asshole with a nicely well lubed vibrator. Not to big, not too small, just the nice tight, right size. Oh my. It felt so divine.

The burr of its battery operated motor in her hands felt so divine. You felt your balls begin to tighten in readiness to shoot your load. You were mortified at your own helpless response to having your ass probed, but it felt sooo good, so right.

You raised your hips helping Ms J drive the vibrator even deeper into your delighted little anus. You are so hot and bothered babyboy... more stories, more photographs, just like this can be found at www.Behind-the-Pink-Door.com. Better yet, why not call and roleplay your hottest, nastiest, fantasy over the phone with one our creative phone sex Mistresses at 1-866-246-2666?

Ms J asked Mistress Nancy if she was Ass fucking you correctly. You heard Mistress Nancy laugh and say to just watch the client's cock. That his cock was the best way to judge a client's response.

Mistress Nancy continued on, lecturing Ms J in the finer points of sensual domination as she plunged the rubber dildo in and out of your mouth, gagging you and laughing, forcing you to take it in deeper and deeper.

She told Ms J to pull the vibrator out of your newly reamed pussy hole and pause, to let the client wonder when he is going to feel its pleasure again. She explained that this was an important part of the tease and denial ritual, clients, as well as submissive personal slaves, lived for and expected. Mistress Nancy informed Ms J that transformation takes time.

Ms J continued massaging your cock, slipping the nice long, hard, vibrator in and out of your ass, then she would stop and tell you to beg for her divine vibrator.

And you did beg, and she shoved it in again. And when she stopped and teasingly started a

little and then stopped again, laughing delightfully... you begged her for more. Then she slid an even bigger dildo in, it stuck in your swollen hole, Ms J just squirted more lube on your little hole and forced her dildo up your squirming ass cheeks as you begged for mercy... she just laughed and said, "No rest for the wicked."

Then she slipped it into your unresisting lips, complete with your ass juices, in and out, in and out of your mouth until you learned from Mistress Nancy to be transformed into an excellent cocksucker.

And so it went for the rest of the night, in and out, in and out of your ass, in and out of your mouth, until you had to beg them to stop.

Of course they wouldn't stop. And so it went until the weak dawn light peeked through the heavy drapes.

For hours the ladies had almost brought you to orgasm, then they would stop and take turns slipping ice cubes up your swollen little asshole, preventing you from achieving orgasm. They howled with laughter, those beauties from hell.

But it didn't end there. Finally the ladies switched spots... and Mistress Nancy rammed her thick dildo repeatedly in and out of your helpless little hole. Slowly, sensuously, she lubed it and twirled it and out of your ass, deeper and deeper, spreading you open wider and wider. Ms J stroked and squeezed your cock faster and faster!

Finally they began to chant "Cum for me Sissy!" You screamed out your orgasm as you pumped out the hottest, biggest, splash of cum you'd ever produced in your life.

The ladies just calmly walked out the door, leaving you laying there with the gigantic dildo hanging half way out of your ass as a reminder of...who's really in control.

Antonio untied one of your wrists and you thought you were going to be released... instead you felt yourself rolled over on your side and securely retied... then you felt those manly hands wrenching your buttocks apart as Antonio forced his huge cock up your swollen asshole, fucking you like you'd never experienced before...you felt the flood of white hot cum gush up your swollen asshole. You were so humiliated, humiliated because you had orgasmed uncontrollably again while Antonio had his way with your bruised little pussy hole. He then untied you and left you to lie in your sticky self satisfied cum.

Your Mistress Cinamon and Her Delightful Dom friends await you at www.Behind-the-Pink-door.com.

WOMAN FINDS BIZARRE HOBBY MOST ENTERTAINING

Story On Page 18



WOMAN WEARS
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WOMAN FINDS BIZARRE HOBBY MOST ENTERTAINING

Story From Page 16

I admit my hobby is a bit bizarre, but I find it so entertaining and amusing. You see, I take pleasure out of robbing men of their masculinity by feminizing and chastising them.

And really, it's not difficult at all, if you pick the right one. Brandy, once Brad, is my latest conquest, or transformation. I teased the poor thing until he was totally infatuated with me that I could get him to do anything I wanted. He was delighted when I suggested he move in with me, with a clear understanding that we'd share all chores. One night, after I had made unenthusiastic love to him, I tearfully confessed that I thought I might be a lesbian, or perhaps bisexual.

"You see, the one great love of my life was my college roommate, Brandy. I think I fell for you because, in certain ways, you remind me of her." When he asked in what ways, I said, "Well, you look somewhat alike. The same height, build and gorgeous green eyes. She's a blonde, but your hair is long, like hers. I know this is a shock, but I've given it a lot of thought, and I have a suggestion."

What I suggested was that we experiment a little getting him more in touch with his feminine side. "I know how manly you are, so there's be no reason to feel embarrassed. And I really don't want to lose you," I said, stroking his ego. "Alright, what do want me to do?" he asked.

"Well, first of all, it would really help me if you felt more feminine. Just do what I tell you," I said, having him stand naked while I creamed his whole body, save a tiny patch, with Nair, then shaved his underarms. After which I put him in a perfumed, bubble bath, scrubbing his skin, and powdered him head to toe. "Oh my, you feel so much better!" I said, fondling his dick and leading him by it to the bedroom. When I gave him his reward, this time a lot more enthusiastically. Afterwards I

got him to admit it was the best sex we ever had and how nice his body felt. "I'm so glad, and that's how I want it to stay. It's so much nicer without that horrible hair," I dictated.

I let a couple weeks go by as he got accustomed to feeling feminine, then said, "I think now's a good time for you to look a bit more feminine, just while we're in the house."

His face paled when I held out his first pair of frilly, satin panties, then a garter belt, seamed nylons, three inch mules and a sheer nightie.

"Oh please no..." he protested weakly as I applied lipstick.

"Trust me, you'll love how it feels when we kiss," I promised, and he admitted that he did.

Over the next couple weeks, ignoring his protests, I added eyeshadow, curled and applied mascara to his lashes and eyeliner, saying, "It's only for when we're at home, and I'll teach you how to do it yourself."

Saturday night he really was on the verge of crying, probably the result of several weeks of hormones, when I brought home a beautiful blonde wig.

"I'm so excited, it's exactly the same color and style as how Brandy wore hers," I enthused.

"You're trying to make me look like her," he realized.

"Well, yes, I guess I am. But, you see, the more you remind me of her, the more I'm attracted to you." I said, and couldn't believe he was actually buying it.

The following day I "found" some of Brandy's outfits. A pair of red polk-a-dot stretch capri's that fit skin tight, a halter top, and a pair of high heeled, wedge sandals. To his obvious relief his waist was too big for the capris.

"I think I know how to solve that, but we're going to have to do something about filling out that halter. Up top Brandy was a very big girl," I said.

The solution, of course, was his very first corset, which I didn't lace too tight, to start. But what he pleaded with me not to wear was the red, lace bra. I ignored him as I put it on for him, and then inserted the biggest set of D cup falsies.

"You see, I told you that everything would fit, and you look good enough to eat," I

said, fondling his dick.

It was that Saturday, dressed in the capris, halter, wedge heels, apron and gloves, doing his chores that disaster struck, planned, of course.

Suddenly the front door burst open and in walked my four best friends.

"My goodness Laura, you didn't tell us you had a maid," Diana said.

"Well, yes, I acquired her a couple weeks ago, her name is Brandy," I said, giving him a hopeless look. Then whispered, "I'm sorry, I didn't know what else to say. Just pretend to be my maid, okay? Oh yes, when I introduce my friends it's proper for a maid to curtsy."

So "Brandy" spent the afternoon as our maid. Then, in the course of conversation, Iris said, "Obviously you haven't had time to get her properly uniformed. What she's wearing simply isn't appropriate. Send her over to my house tomorrow, I'm sure there's several uniforms my maid has that will fit her."

When they left he pleaded with me not to make him go. "I'm afraid that's not an option, it would just raise too many questions. We'll spend the rest of the day teaching you how to act like a proper maid," I stated.

Poor thing, he was terrified when I dropped him off, more when he saw all four of my friends there.

I, of course, knew what they had planned. First, they produced the most frightful looking, wicked hourglass corset and mercilessly laced it as tight as it could be. Then they discovered her falsie and discovered how underendowed she was.

"I could tell they weren't real across the room. Thankfully one of the maids wears falsies that look incredibly real," Iris said, and returned shortly with them.

"You're going to fall in love with these. They glue on and will bounce and jiggle just like real ones," she declared, and Brandy, caught in their web, couldn't say anything, as the melon-sized tits were glued to him.

Nor could he when they had him uniformed in the sexiest, most revealing French maid's outfit with staggering high six inch heels. Or when they declared they were going to do her "a favor" and "smarten" her up. First plucking her eyebrows, then, over her protests pierced her ears. They glued on the most ridiculously long eyelashes, then the

longest, pointed fingernails. After which they dramatically improved her makeup forming her big red lips. Adding eye shadow, eyeliner and rouged cheeks.

"You're just going to love your makeup sweetie, it's called 'Permanently Lush'. You won't have to bother putting it on again for months, maybe even a year. Nothing will remove it, isn't that great!" Iris said laughingly. Naturally the poor thing cried and cried later.

"I apologize for my friends, but they just thought they were doing you a favor," I said.

"But what am I going to do?" he sobbed. "Well, until it all wears off there's nothing you can do but be my maid," I declared.

"I can't, I just can't," he protested. "You really don't have any choice, as I see it. And I know just what will convince you," I said, and picking up a paddle I spanked her long and hard.

"From now on you're Brandy, my maid. You'll act, look and think like a servant girl. And to remind you I think I'll add something. Hold your skirts up," I ordered, then after pulling his panties down I quickly had his tiny, little thing locked in a chastity sheath.

"There, now you're really a girl," I gloated. To add the finishing touch to his feminized transformation the following day I took him to my beautician and had "her" hair dyed blonde.

Now that I had my adorable, feminized maid I knew from past experience that I had to take extra precautions so that she wouldn't attempt anything foolish like trying to run away. So I locked the stiffest collar on her and attached a long chain connected to a ring on a marble column. It allows her to get to all the places she needs to, but prevents her from reaching the door or getting to the phone to call for help.

Every morning I gave her a staggering list of chores to get done. Apparently she wasn't understanding the level of perfection I required of her.

"Nonsense. You're given ample time to get everything done and done perfectly," I said, when she pleaded it was too much.

So I provided her with an incentive to get her chores done to my expectations. The following morning I crushed her into the tightest, latex corset. Followed by the tight-

est latex panties, then latex hose and long latex gloves. After which came her new uniform. Black latex accented with frilly red ruffles, a matching maids cap and sharply pointed triangular earrings.

I replaced her four inch heels with five inch heels that locked on her hapless feet.

"Perhaps now you'll stop being so lazy and get all your chores done. If every single one isn't done, and not done perfectly you stay in your uniform after you've been paddled. If everything meets my approval I'll allow you to change into something more comfortable," I said, as I turned the air conditioning off.

It was one bedraggled, utterly exhausted sissy maid that met me when I got home. Sweat was literally streaming down her. It was to be expected. I couldn't imagine what a miserable day she had imprisoned from head to toe in latex, locked in high heels and lugging a hundred pound chain everywhere she went. But, as I also expected, she had learned her lesson.

True to my promise I changed into something more comfortable. A black satin uniform that nicely showed off her swelling ass, and to show off her legs gleaming, black patent leather thigh-hi boots with heels only an inch higher. Then, as she was to go into the kitchen to cook my dinner I added a ball gag.

"You're way too overweight, girl. I simply can't have you tempted while you're still in the kitchen. A few table scraps after I eat is really all you need," I said.



MAID WEARS
TV70A Black Satin Dress
Thigh-Hi, Laced
Black Patent Boots
Ball Gag



**DOMINANT
LADY TURNS
SUBMISSIVE
MAN INTO
SHE-MALE
SLAVE**

Story On Page 22



**DOMINANT BLACK
LADY CHANGES
HUSBAND INTO
SHE-MALE SLAVE
SO SHE CAN HAVE
SEX WITH OTHER
MEN**

Story On Page 22



DOMINANT LADY TURNS SUBMISSIVE MAN INTO SHE-MALE SLAVE

From Page 20

Dear Forced Womanhood,

When Dawn and I first met she was a "he" named Damon. I am dominant and he is submissive, so we hit it off on our first date. After dinner and a movie we went to my apartment, where I said the only way I could enjoy sex was if the man was tied up and feminized in lingerie, heels and a wig. Intrigued by the thought of first time feminization, his face lit up and his cock grew rock-hard. He even allowed me to shave his body (which was not very hairy, anyway) and make up his face before dressing him up and tying him up. He stayed like that the whole night and didn't complain. We had sex until he was exhausted, then I had him lick my cunt and explained that women liked it most of all. He said many men felt the same about a blow-job. From that night on we engaged in only oral sex, always with him tied and feminized and also in cock and ball bondage. Seeing our reflections in the many mirrors in my bedroom (one on the ceiling above the bed) we looked like two beautiful women (he's blond, I'm brunette) having lesbian sex.

We both became enmeshed in his feminization and slavery, and I finally convinced him to quit his job and move in with me as my full-time maid and sex slave. He quit his job gladly and we took a small, isolated house and began his complete feminization. We ordered many sexy she-male things from your Transformation and Transvestite catalogs, and he did housework in cuffs and chains while wearing a brief French maid uniform.

He was kept constantly feminized and in some sort of bondage that was usually more restrictive after he'd completed his chores. owning my own company I could set my hours and go back and forth from work several times during the day, to have him change outfits and bondage positions--and have him love my pussy each time.

I gave him lessons'-in how to talk and behave like a female, as I loved the illusion of a woman licking my cunt, and he even agreed to use your feminizing pills and creams. They soon did wonders. His skin was softer, his hair silkier and he grew breasts. I kept him in a tight corset, 4"-6" stiletto

heels (to further trim his waist and tone his shape-ly legs) and tied him up at night and whenever I was away so that he couldn't remove them. Everything was going splendidly until he noticed that his prick was diminishing as his pert breasts grew. He wanted to stop the hormones, For over a week I lashed, spanked and face-slapped him, bound him in rigid, muscle-straining positions for hours, dildoad, and walked on his body in 8" stilettos. I face-sat him, making him lick me to multi-orgasms,

Even when he finally gave in and resumed the pills, creams, and female lessons, I distrustfully kept him in tight bondage whenever I was away from the house. I put his cock in a FL4E chastity, with silver studs and "0" ring, and led him about by it.

At last Damon was ready for large breast implants and his tiny penis was locked forever in a FL2 chastity. The pills, creams, corsets and stiletto heels had done their work and "Dawn" permanently replaced Damon. My gorgeous she-male slave is easily mistaken for a true woman whenever I take her with me in public. Sometimes she's my temporary secretary when my regular one is sick or on vacation, and she's often tied under the desk, to love my pussy while I'm working or relaxing. Dawn also entertains my clients, both men and women, who all say she's the best cocksucker and pussy eater they've ever enjoyed. It depends on my mood as to whether I reveal that Dawn (whose tiny, silver-encased cock is hidden by an artificial pussy from your catalog) is really a she-male.

I get an occasional itch to have my pussy fucked and tied and gagged

Dawn, naked except-for high heels, watches me get what she can no longer give me. Afterwards I let the man have her, and she's mouth, ass, and tit-fucked. Then I join in with a dildo and she's simultaneously mouth and ass-fucked.

It's such heaven to own a submissive, sexy, sissy she-male sex slave!

Mistress Cheri



DOMINANT BLACK LADY CHANGES HUSBAND INTO A SHE-MALE SLAVE SO SHE CAN HAVE SEX WITH OTHER MEN

From Page 21

Dear Forced Womanhood,

Wanda and I got married five years ago. Wanda is a very sexy black lady. Sex with her was fantastic and her blow jobs were nothing like I had ever had before. The way she sucked my cock was just superb.

Two years after our marriage she found my stash of your magazines. She asked me if what she had read in Forced Womanhood would be something I would like. I timidly replied yes. She responded that she wouldn't mind either because the magazine turned her on.

At the time I was excited about the prospect of being turned into a she-male slave. What I didn't realized were the real consequences of what I would have to endure, like watching her have sex with others and seeing her give those fabulous blow jobs while I was bound up. And knowing I would never be able to have her sexy lips around my cock again, let alone intercourse.

Wanda aggressively started turning me into a girl. She made me take your vitamin hormones until my breasts grew large enough to get implants. She threw all my clothes out and started making me wear female clothes and shoes. She showed me

how to use makeup and walk in heels. When I didn't act like a proper woman she would bind me up until I promised to do everything right. I was made to wear a collar at all times to show I was a slave. Then she had me chastised permanently with your Frenum Chastity. Right after that she bound me in the bedroom and brought in her first lover. She told me, "Now it's my turn to start enjoying what I like."

Right in front of me she had sex with this guy who had a horse cock. But when I saw her giving a long and sexy blow job I actually regretted my decision to be a she-male slave.

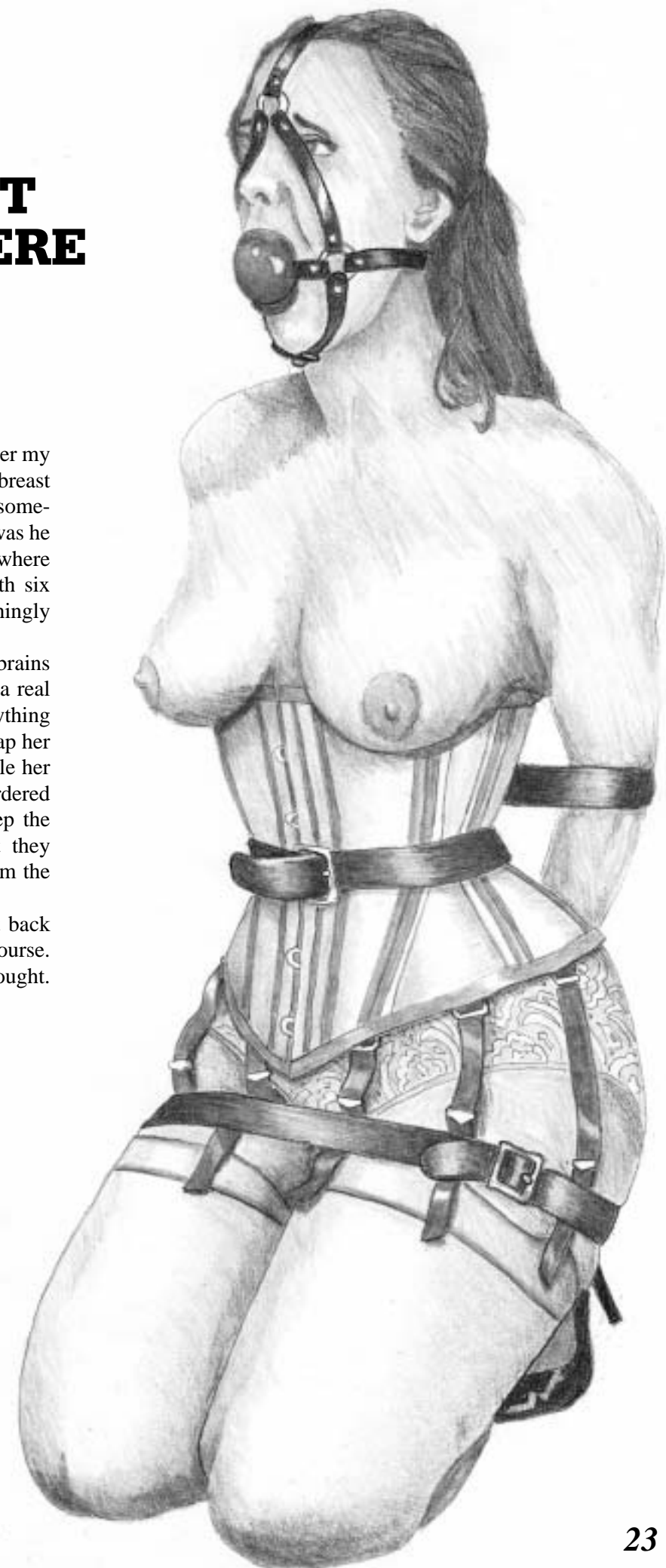
Slave Frank

RELUCTANT SHE-MALE NOT GOING ANYWHERE WHEN WIFE GOES OUT

My husband wasn't a willing participant over my plans to feminize him. Even after the huge breast implants I could never trust him not to do something foolish like run away. I mean where was he going to go? He could walk away. I mean where was he going to do any running. Not with six inch heels locked on his feet. Or crushingly laced into a corset.

So now days when I go out to get my brains fucked out by some young, hot stud with a real cock I make sure "she" doesn't attempt anything foolish. Once I've gotten her kneeling I strap her down good and tight. Then I have to buckle her head into the BG6 Collar and Ball Gag I ordered from Centurian to keep her quiet. To keep the neighbors from complaining about what they thought were muffled screams coming from the house.

I try to be at least a bit sensitive and get back before the sun comes up. Not always, of course. Then again I don't give her a passing thought. She isn't going anywhere.





TINA LEARNS TO SERVE HER WIFE'S CLIENT THE HARD WAY

Tom, now Tina might have thought my ultimate revenge for his cheating was over when I feminized him and turned him into a she-male slave. It wasn't.

"Please, what are you doing? haven't you done enough to me already," she whimpered as I drug her over to a post. After attaching a collar I strapped her ankles together then chained them to her wrists, forcing her to lean forward and hold onto the beam for support. "Surprise!" I said, whipping off her blindfold. I so enjoyed her look of horror when she found herself face to face with an enormous dildo. "I won't, you've done everything else to me but I won't do this. Haven't you had your revenge?" she said defiantly.

"Not just yet. I've been trying to think of the best use I can make of you, and I came up with a brilliant idea. I have a lot of male clients. Sometimes I seal a deal with them, sometimes not. What better way to get them to sign on the dotted line than to have a sexy, blonde slut get down on her knees and suck his cock? I really think you'll be great for business!"

"I'll never do that, and there's nothing you can do to make me," she said. "Of course you can, you just need a little encouragement," I said, picking up a mean looking paddle and hitting her as hard as I could. She screamed, jerked forward and rammed her tightly clenched lips against the fat dildo. The second blow caused her to scream again, mouth open and she suddenly found herself gulping and gagging. "Now see, that wasn't so hard, was it? Now Tina, all twelve inches please. Show me what a good cock sucker you are," I laughed. Business picked up in no time. Now the question was, what to do with her in-between? The girls were perplexed when I gathered them to the ladies lounge. "As you know Tina has been a big boost to business. our male clients just can't seem to get enough of her. And Grace your idea to have her under the conference table sucking cocks during meetings was sheer inspiration. The question I am wrestling with is what to do with her when there aren't any clients here for her to service. Since it's just us girls, I wondered how she could be of use to us," I said opening the door. "Girls, meet Tina the office dildo! I think your coffee breaks will take on a whole new meaning, don't you?" I grinned.



WOMAN TURNS MAN INTO SHE-MALE FOR WHAT HE DID TO HER SISTER

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My name is Kamasea and my Mistress has ordered me to write to you. She wants me to tell you about my transformation. It's hard for me to believe now, that Kamasea and Robert are one and the same. I have changed so much. That's why I have written this like an outsider looking in.

He had finally won something in his life. After enduring a geeky boring job as a computer tech for four years, he was in Reno on his first vacation. Fixing his hair in his room he stared at his reflection. At 25 with blonde hair, green eyes and a year round tan, he never had much trouble getting women. Sure he had a small build and somewhat feminine features but it seemed to help him get women. Now it was time for some fun. Heading to the bar first he thought from there he could decide

Continued on Page 30



WOMAN MAKES TV INTO SHE-MALE BONDAGE SEX SLAVE AND LETS THEM DO WHAT THEY WANT WITH HER NOW BEAUTIFUL FEMININE BODY

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WOMAN TURNS MAN INTO SHE-MALE FOR WHAT HE DID TO HER SISTER

Continued From Page 28

what to do next. As he ordered his drink, a scantily dressed woman sat down beside him. “Order me a drink too?” she asked sweetly. Looking her over he couldn't help but notice how the tight short dress she wore showed her perfect body. Barley withholding her huge breasts and showing her well formed tan thighs. “And whatever the lady would like he added.” 4 or 5 drinks later he was about to give up and go find some real action when she asked, “How about we go for a drive to my place where we can talk” without so many distractions.” He quickly paid the bill and followed her out of the casino.

She lead him to a waiting limo. “Damn, sexy and rich,” he thought he had hit the jackpot and he hadn't played a single machine. She teased him constantly on the long ride to her house never letting him go soft for a second and never letting him cum. He might not remember entering the contest he had won but now he was sure this was just what his boring life needed. Once in the house a barley dressed maid with beautiful long legs brought him a drink as the lady of the house excused herself to change into something more comfortable. He looked around the house at the expensive stuff as he sipped his drink. When he woke he couldn't believe he had passed out after so few drinks. It was dark where ever he was. He felt the cool stone as it pressed against his back. He tried to move but couldn't. He was firmly attach to the wall with strong metal bands. He also noticed he was naked as well. He started to panic and called out for help. “Awake at last,” a voice said from his left. “You made me wait quite a long time.” He turned his head to see the lady from the bar sitting in a small pool of candle light. “Hey look lady,” he replied trying to stay calm, “I am not really into this stuff. Why don't you just let me go and we can forget all about it.”

“Let you go?” she asked, “After all the work and money I have gone through to get you here?”

“Hey look lady the drinks were paid for by me so if anyone is out of money it's me not you.”

“True, true,” she said as she ran her finger over his bare skin, “but you didn't really think you won a contest you never entered. did you?”

Now he was getting worried, “What are you talking about? How do you know how I got here?” he asked. He felt the kiss of the whip sting his nipples before he ever saw it.

“Stupid girl,” she growled, “I sent you that letter.”

Though he was in pain and a little afraid he had to reply, “Excuse me, but if you haven't notice I am all man,” looking down to prove his point. She reached out and grabbed his and cock and gave it a little twist. “Don't worry we can fix that,” she replied. Now he was really scared. Was this bitch planning on castrating him? He needed to find a way out of this mess. “People will be looking for me you know. Then it will be too late to just forget about all this.” “How sweet,” she replied scarcely, “your worried about me. But there is no need, you checked out of your hotel and you quit your job. Since you have no friends, only jilted lovers, and haven't talked to your family in years I think I am quite safe,” she laughed as she saw the fear in his eyes grow. “You're all mine now.”

He realized she hadn't left any loose ends. She was right, no one would miss him. As she started to leave the room he called out, “I have some money. How much do you want to let me go?” Once again the whips kiss lashed out at him. Across his chest and thighs. “Stop your whining,” she snapped, “All I want from you is your obedience. If you behave well you will be treated well. If not, you will be punished.” Then she stormed out of the room. He struggled trying to get loose again. He had to get away from this psycho bitch. After what seemed like days but was probably more like hours he heard a door open. The light came on in his cell and temporarily blinded him. Once his eyes adjusted he notice the maid was doing something on the other side of the room. Now that he was very sober he looked her over more closely. Long legs, nice curves maybe a “C” cup but her shoulders were a bit broad. He wondered if this was one of the lady's "girls". “Hey,” he called out softly, “Over here, You got to help me.” The maid came over to him, releasing his hand and feet. Before he could even thank her he felt the cool metal as the collar was firmly attached to his neck. “Hey, what the fuck!” he tried to pull it off to no avail. The maid was leaving so he reached out to grab her only to be stopped short by a chain that attached the collar to the wall. Now his despair was complete. He knew he would never get away. She had left the light on in her quick departure so this was his chance to see his cell. As he looked around he notice there was a toilet and sink to his right. No mirror, no way to get loose that way. To the left was a full size bed, small table, chair and closet all bolted to the floor. Seeing the closet he remember his nakedness. Looking though the closet he wondered if this was the maid's room. There was some see-thru thong underwear and a maid's outfit in it but nothing else. No way was he playing into this sick psycho's game he would rather be naked. He had to think. Laying on the bed he noticed even here there was nothing to cover with not even a pillow.

He must have fallen asleep because the next thing he knew he was being pulled to his feet. He tried to break free but the strong grip of the two women was unbreakable. They moved him to the center of room. Pulling up his arms they cuffed him to chains that hung from the ceiling. Pulling his legs apart they attached him by his ankles to cuffs bolted to the floor. “Please let me go,” he pleaded but his pleas seemed to fall on deaf ears. They worked in silence not even talking to each other. First they applied the hot wax to his legs chest, underarms, and pubic hair. His screams echoed off the walls of the small room and no matter how he pleaded they continued to work. Pulling hairs from his face trying to achieve a perfect look oblivious to the pain they were causing him. As they removed the cooled wax taking what little hair he had with it, the tears began to flow. How much more pain could he endure. He felt something sticky touch his nipple. Looking down he was rewarded with the newly formed breast that seemed to have grown in only a few minutes time. They applied makeup, shaved his head and glued new hair on. Now he cried like a baby waiting for the knife to cut off the last traces of his manhood. As quietly and quickly as the came the maids left him to his misery.

Someone had placed a full length mirror in front of him where he could see the women he had become. His arms ached from the suspension cuffs and he would give anything to just be able to sit down. He wanted to look away from the mirror but couldn't. Long red hair now framed his face and flowed down to his waist. His new “D” size breasts proudly stuck out from his once flat chest. Despite his crying his makeup was still perfect. The most humiliating thing was his cock which stood out rock hard and proud. As he waited for whatever was next he realized the woman he saw turned him on.

He was so exhausted from the physical and mental anguish that he final passed out. He woke to the feel of cold metal touching his cock. Now he thought they would remove the last traces of his manhood. He heard two loud snaps.

Well, it's done, he thought at least it didn't hurt. The two strong maids carefully released him. Knowingly, they supported him to the bed. He was so weak he didn't even try to fight. He felt the collar against his neck and his only thought was at least he didn't have to stand anymore. “So did you recognize the woman in the mirror?” Looking up he saw the lady of the house sitting in the same chair as before. Too tired to speak he shook his head “No.”

She handed him a picture of a woman that looked just like the one he had become. Something in his mind remembered her but, from where, he didn't know. “She is the reason you're here,” she explained with patience, “To you, she was just another women that you used and discarded. To me she is a sister. Once you finished with here she became a patient in a mental ward. I swore I would get revenge on you and what better way then to turn you into her.” An evil smile spread across her face as she saw the realization dawn in his face. “Now you will see what it is like to be used and discarded,” Gently tucking him in with a pillow and blanket she said, “But first you will need some sleep. I want you to be fully aware of what is being done to you.” And sleep he did, for how long he had no way of knowing. He woke to his bladder crying out for release. At first he was unsure where he was, all he could think of was the terrible dream he had had. As he slowly sat up he heard the soft rattle of a chain, he knew it was no dream. They had chastised him, hadn't they? How was he to relieve his aching bladder. Looking down he saw he was still fully intact. They had incased him in a metal tubing of some sort. It seem to be attached using his piercing. He remembered getting the piercing to impress the women, now it was just one more thing turned against him. Try as he might he could not remove it.

Well, that was the first day of my new life. Mistress later explained she used the frenum chastity on me because she never wanted me to forget what had caused my pain. Now a year later I have my own red hair. The vitamins and corset Mistress got from your company have added to my feminine figure. Now it would be hard to tell I was once Robert at all. Soon I will be ready for my breast implants, then I will finally be complete. And the funny thing is I enjoy my new life. I am truly happy for once in my life.

*Female Maid Always,
Kamasea*

MATCHING SHE-MALES MADE MY HUSBAND'S BIRTHDAY PARTY REALLY SPECIAL

I always got my husband something special for his birthday. In a few weeks he turned forty, so it really needed to be perfect.

I was on the west coast, in LA, when I saw an ad which intrigued me. So I called and made an appointment. A refined woman met me and we went to what she called their display room to view her most extraordinary merchandise. I went from one glass display case to another. I settled on two but couldn't make up my mind which I wanted. So I thought since this was a very special birthday for Brad I'd just purchase both.

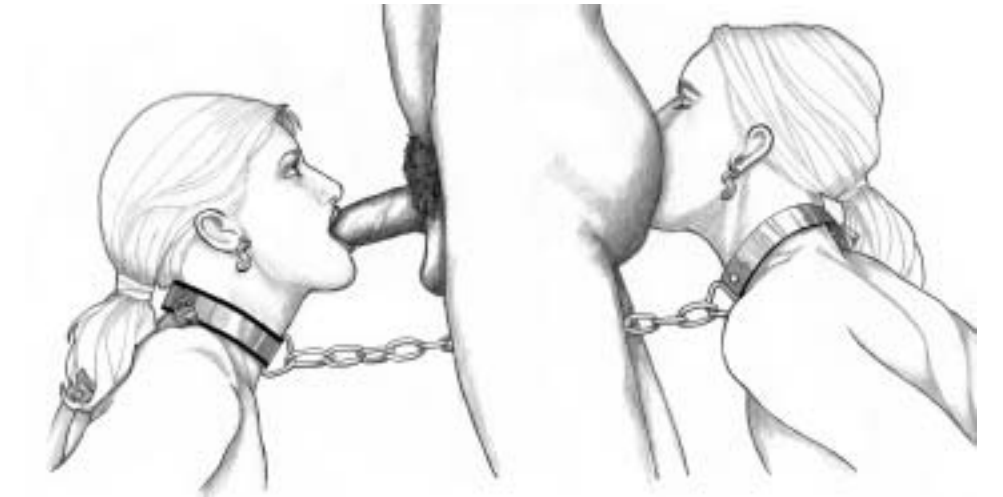
“It's still a couple weeks until his birthday. Do you think you could keep the merchandise in the display cases until they're ready to ship? Just mark both 'sold'.”

“Of course, madam. I just know your husband will be pleased. He can crate your purchases the day before and ship them for next day delivery.”

“That would be excellent. However I'm concerned across country,” I said.

“No to worry, our shipping crates are designed to accomodate this particular merchandise. They're padded tight so as not to damage them. And, as an added precaution, we apply a mild tranquilizer.”

The day of his birthday we could see the two crates wheeling up the driveway.



“What on earth did you order?” Brad asked.

“They're your birthday presents, darling. Open them up, I can't wait to see your expression,” I giggled.

“They're gorgeous! But what are they?”

“The woman called them she-males. Don't be nervous now girls,” I said helping them out the packaging.

“Your name, I've decided, is Cotton. And yours is going to be Candy. This is my husband who you now belong to. You just stand there Brad while I position the girls. You in front Cotton, you in back Candy. On

your knees, like good girls and let me connect your collars. Now I know you've both been well trained. So lets see you give my husband his birthday present,” I said, sitting back and just watching.

“So, they're really mine?” he gasped as his huge dick was being sucked in front and his ass ass was getting tongued from behind.

“Of course they are. You could take them to the office. Although I hope you're not going to be stingy. Alright girls,” I clapped, “Now change places.”

WOMAN MAKES TV INTO SHE-MALE BONDAGE SEX SLAVE AND LETS THEM DO WHAT THEY WANT WITH HER NOW BEAUTIFUL FEMININE BODY

From Page 29

Laura, my wife/Mistress, and I met through your Readers Column, "en she wrote praising my self-photograph tied and gagged in a French maid costume. We soon met and began a marvelous bondage affair, with me on the receiving end in all sorts of wigs and erotic she-male clothing from your Transvestite and Transformation catalogs. She is very ingenuous with ropes and knots, and I was constantly tied in a variety of inescapable ways then photographed. We have a large album that we are always adding new bondage pictures to.

Early on, Laura informed me that women much prefer to have their cunts licked rather than fucked, and that was why she also kept me in cock and ball bondage. If I pleased her well with my tongue, she would untie my prick and balls and give me either a blow job or hand job, having me cum into my feminized face and open red mouth. After a time Laura decided that I should quit my job (which was leading nowhere, anyway) and not only become the lady of the house, but start physically changing into her. I was intrigued, from seeing all the beautiful she-males in your magazines and catalogs, and went along with using your various feminizing pills and creams. At first it was delightful to let my brown hair grow long and lustrous, see my breasts form and have softer more feminine skin. I wore corsets to take in my already slim waist, and 4"-6" stiletto heels that toned up my shapely legs and ankles and raised,my arches even higher. Besides doing my housework in a brief French maid uniform, I often wore only a

corset or waist-cincher, my growing breasts bare, nipples colored with red lipstick, stay-up fishnet nylons, 5" stiletto ankle-strap shoes, with tiny padlocks so they could not be removed, wrist and ankle cuffs and chains, a penis or ball gag, and my cock was locked for hours on end in a FL4A Frenum Chastity (which was more comfortable than having ropes tightly squeeze my prick and balls) and also slept in them. The solid cylinder tube came with studs and a ring for attaching a leash and leading me about or tethering me to something. Since we didn't engage in intercourse, the chastity stayed on me until Laura would decide to grant me a blow job or masturbate me with her hand; sometimes I would have to jack myself off in front of her while in bondage. Afterwards the chastity would be replaced, as we both thought it was a sexy decoration. Little did I know what was to come!

Things went along wonderfully until I found that as my lovely breasts grew my penis and-balls shrank. I complained but Laura insisted that I increase the use of my hormone pills and creams. I refused, and to further show my displeasure I stopped my "female" instruction classes with her. Laura flew into a rage, overpowered me and tied me up in a taut ball with a multitude of sunken ropes. She whipped and spanked me, dildoad my ass and made me lick her cunt for hours, walking on me in 8" stilettos if I refused. For well over a week I was subjected to various muscle-straining bondage positions, spanked, lashed, dildoad, and

walked on, kept locked in a closet at night and whenever Laura went out, often with a humming vibrator up my ass, and made to eat from pet dishes while securely tied.

I wisely admitted defeat and was returned to my more enjoyable bondage while doing housework. I obediently increased my pills and creams, and faithfully did my best in the long hours of female classes that I was given daily. My dwindling penis was locked in a FL3C Chastity that prevented erection with heavy pain. Finally my lovely breasts were ripe for large implants and my tiny cock was locked permanently in a FL2C chastity. My identity as Mark vanished-and was replaced by "Marta." I look every inch a genetic woman, and Laura's male and female friends are surprised when they see my small, silver encased cock (which is first hidden by an artificial pussy.from your catalog) after I've finished sucking cock and licking pussy while in tight ropes. They are allowed to bind and abuse me, cumming in my face (it's a secret thrill to be breast fucked first) and fucking or dildooing my taut ass. Sometimes I'm bound and degraded over a whole weekend, but I love everything that's done to my helpless, sexy she-male slave body and so does Mistress Laura.

She-Male Sex Slave Marta

WIFE TURNS HUSBAND INTO HELPLESS CHASTISED SLAVE SO SHE CAN HAVE SEX WITH MASCULINE MEN

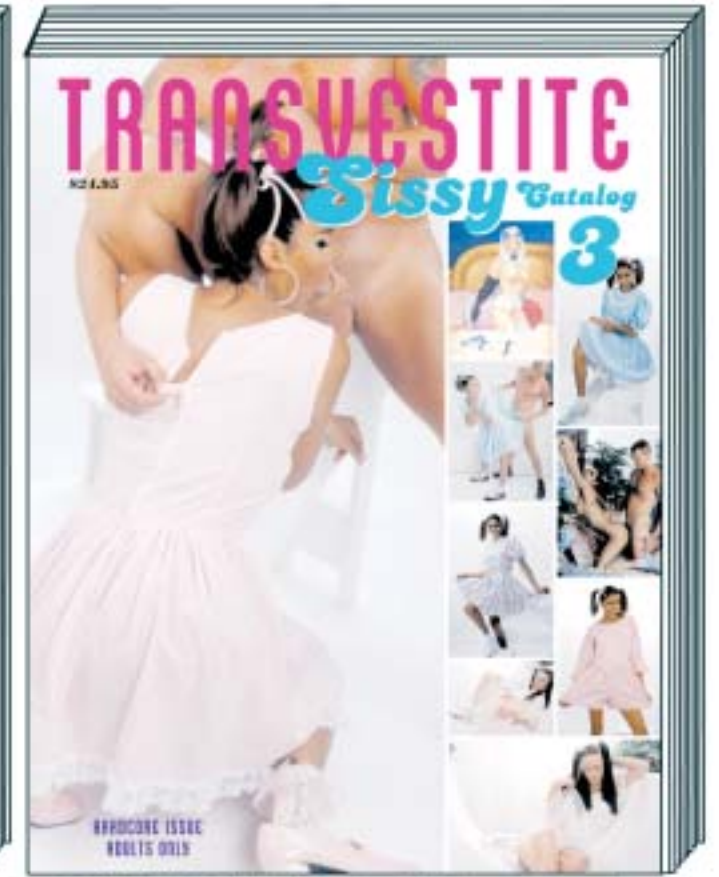
Dear Forced Womanhood,
I married Doug in 1978 and our marriage started to drag until we both read your magazine. Doug, I already knew was somewhat effeminate and I had a craving for more sex than Doug would give me. Before we got married I was used to more masculine men. When I read your magazine I realized that Doug and I could both have what we want. Besides it would satisfy my very possessive and dominant side of me. At first Doug liked the idea, but when one night I bound him up after a year on your vitamin hormones I told him it was time for his breast implants.

He balked at this, saying he would never pass as a man again. I told him he was right and I didn't want the kind of man he was. Under heavy bondage for a week he finally agreed. A month after the surgery he was well enough to get tattooed makeup. I told him now he was a girl for life! I also told him that because I wasn't a lesbian he couldn't have sex with me anymore. Within two months of his implants Doug was chastised with your permanent Frenum Chastity. Doug's name was changed to Doreen and she-he is not only my slave but also keeps house.

Last week I bound up Doreen in the bedroom while I brought in my live-in lover and we had incredible sex right in front a bound and gagged Doreen. She whimpered because of the great time we were having. Now Doreen has to wait on both of us and she is completely helpless now and very upset that she can never have sex again. Once in a while I let her lick my pussy, but I really get off when we make her suck my man's cock and get it ready for my wet pussy that Doreen will never penetrate again. Thank you for my wonderful new life!
MS. Vivian



TRANSVESTITE SISSY CATALOG 2 REG. \$24.95 plus postage



TRANSVESTITE SISSY CATALOG 3 REG. \$24.95 plus postage

NOW BUY BOTH for only \$39.95 a savings of \$9.90!

We had so many photos and so many new designs of sissy and feminine clothes we had to put out another sissy catalog this year. It's a huge perfect bound catalog, all in color. This issue is just as exciting as Transvestite Sissy Catalog 2. Lots of action of our beautiful she-male and crossdresser models in hardcore action all done up in their many new sissy outfits designed by Jeri. All kinds of pretty feminine attire, Masters and Mistresses turn men into sissies to suck pussy or cock. Bound up sissy gets it in all kinds of ways. We've combined our new outfits with lots of action. Are you ready to become a sissy slave to a Mistress or a Master? If so, we have everything in our two new sissy catalogs to make you into a real sissy. Huge all color catalogs. Many outfits you can even wear outside. New 2005 designs of sissy shoes in colors. No one else but Centurians and Transformation could create such catalogs. They're all in brilliant color perfect bound and will be one of the top collectors issues.

100% ALL COLOR PERFECT BOUND CATALOGS

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NEW 2005 CENTURIAN CATALOGS

Centurian Bondage Annual 11

This is an all color, perfect bound 70 page, 8 1/2" x 11" large format catalog with lots of action as pretty girls get bound up in all of Centurians bondage restraints including all their new 2005 bondage devices. All kinds of CUFFS, STRETCHING ITEMS, NEW COLORS OF LEATHER, COLLARS, HOG TIE DEVICES, NEW SPIKED ITEMS, GAGS, TRAINERS, LOCK ON BINDERS, NEW LOCKING DEVICES, LOCKING BODY RESTRAINTS, BONDAGE BELTS AND HARNESSSES, NEW BONDAGE "U" GLOVES, ARMBINDERS, BONDAGE MITTENS, METAL AND LEATHER PENIS RESTRAINTS, MEN AND WOMEN'S CHASTITY BELTS, SLAVE BARS OF ALL KINDS, LEATHER STRAIGHT JACKETS, FULL TOTAL BODY BINDERS, and more shown with beautiful people all bound up.
\$24.95 plus postage



Discipline Helmets and Trainers

It has been many years since we put one of these catalogs out. Since then, we have come out with many new designs and colors of discipline helmets, trainers and gags. Centurians makes the best skin tight helmets that mold to the slave's head. Many designs of the most scary of all bondage items. Plus tons of trainers of all kinds. All modeled by beautiful bound up women in a full color catalog. Another Centurian collector issue.
\$18.50 plus postage



Transformation Catalog 10

This is our Transformation Catalog we have put out every year for the last ten years. It's a large, ALL COLOR, PERFECT BOUND CATALOG OF EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO PASS as a lady. All the latest fashions, the newest in breasts, BRAS, BRA INSERTS, CORSETRY, VERY FEMININE DRESSES, AND SKIRT OUTFITS, SHOES, the latest PATENT AND LEATHER CLOTHING in the newest COLORS, WIGS, NIPPLE ITEMS, HORMONES, TAPES AND GLUES, BUN AND HIP PANTIES, NEW BODY SHAPER UNDERGARMENTS to shape your body, the all new REALISTIC FEMALE VAGINA just for you so you will look and feel all woman, and a lot more. Plus, of course, JERI AND JEAN ON THE ROAD AGAIN. This is all photographed with real crossdressers and transsexuals. Hard core action in our new designs. A must catalog for anyone who wants to pass.
\$24.95 plus postage



Forced Womanhood Special Edition

We put out a special edition of Forced Womanhood every two years. It's all color, heavy paper, perfect bound with 68 pages of photos and exotic art with true stories of masters and mistresses and wives who turn men into beautiful she-male slaves. Every page is in brilliant color. Only the best goes into these special editions. TONS OF STORIES: SOME DOMINANTS ARE LESBIAN AND WANT A SHE-MALE LOVER, SOME MEN WANT A SHE-MALE RATHER THAN REAL WOMEN. AND MOST WANT A SHE-MALE SLAVE TO DO THEIR BIDDING OF ALL KINDS. THIS ISSUE HAS A VERY SPECIAL HARDCORE TEN PAGE COMIC CALLED "LADIE'S MAN" WHERE A MAN IS TURNED INTO A WOMAN BY HIS DOMINANT WIFE. THIS ISSUE IS A REAL MUST. \$22.95 plus postage. Note! This a very hardcore issue of slaves serving men and women sexually. If you would be offended, don't buy this publication.
\$22.95 plus postage



OTHER CENTURIAN PUBLICATIONS

Transvestite Sissy Catalog

Never has there been a catalog of this type ever produced not even by us. It's an all color, huge, perfect bound catalog publication. Jeri spent months designing tons of sissy and schoolgirl outfits and importing different materials including lots of satins in beautiful bright colors. Hundreds of beautiful photos of all these incredible items modeled by sexy she-males. You'll see men and women turning these gorgeous she-males into sissies to do their bidding (some hardcore). THIS WILL BE A COLLECTORS PUBLICATION. ONLY 5,000 PRINTED. A MUST. ORDER NOW!
\$29.95 plus postage



Centurian Bondage Annual 10

This catalog magazine is stuffed with 100's of our restraints, plus all of Centurians newest bondage designs from 2003. CUFFS OF ALL KINDS, TRAINERS, GAGS, BONDAGE HARNESSSES AND BELTS, NEW METAL COLLARS AND CUFFS, BELT RESTRAINTS, HOG TIE RESTRAINTS, COMBO BINDERS, LEG AND BODY BINDERS, DISCIPLINE HELMETS, IRON RESTRAINTS, ARM SLEEVES, ARMBINDERS, STRAIGHTJACKETS. All color.
\$24.95 plus postage



Penis Restraints and Chastity Belts

We have had hundreds of letters requesting we put out an all new catalog on all the latest devices for chastising men and women, even permanent devices. 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.
\$18.50 plus postage



Transformation Catalog 9

This is an all color, perfect bound, high gloss catalog with all kinds of things for TV's, cross-dressers, she-males, even real women. All types of DRESSES FOR ALL OCCASIONS, SHOES, STOCKINGS, VELVET ATTIRE, ROMPERS, REAL LEATHER CLOTHES, THE NEWEST LATEX RUBBER FASHIONS, MAIDS OUTFITS, CHIFFON GOWNS, LINGERIE, CUSTOM MADE JEWELRY just for you, GLUE ON NAILS, the latest WIGS, UNDERGARMENTS, all types of BREASTS AND BRAS, NEW STICK ON BRA, and more. Plus she-males in action.
\$24.95 plus postage



Centurians Whole Catalog 6

HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS OF PHOTOS of everything for bondage fun and games. TRAINERS, GAGS AND DISCIPLINE HELMETS of all kinds, CHASTITY BELTS, HARNESSSES of all kinds, COLLARS, BONDAGE CORSETS, COMPLETE BODY BINDERS, lots of NEW TYPES OF MITTENS, ARMBINDERS, DISCIPLINE EQUIPMENT, BONDAGE BELTS, all types of CUFFS, BRAND NEW LOCKING DEVICES, CHAIN RESTRAINTS, and on and on. A must catalog for bondage enthusiasts.
\$29.95 plus postage



The Exotic She-male Art of Bruce Baker

This is a large, 9" x 12" perfect bound art book with full size art suitable for framing. It's 68 pages all in explicit color of his exotic art enlarged. Baker has been painting for Transformation magazine and especially Forced Womanhood with art depicting enslaved she-male slaves in bondage forced to endure sexual enslavement by Mistresses and Masters. Lots of hardcore sex of she-males serving their Masters and Mistresses. Limited quantity printed. Collectors issue.
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Baby Doll and Mary Jane Shoes



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Black or White patent.
Sizes 9 to 14. \$89.95



#3 Baby Doll Shoes
Has a mid buckling strap and 1" baby doll heel. Now in four colors Red, Pink, Black or White patent.
Sizes 9 to 14. \$89.95



#4 Baby Doll Shoes
The dainty "T" strap is all sissy and comes in Black or White patent.
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New Petal Baby Doll "T" Strap Shoes
Has petal baby doll cutouts with dainty buckling "T" strap. Comes in Pink, Red, and Black. Sizes 9 to 14. \$99.50



New Petal Baby Doll Shoes
Has petal baby doll cutouts with dainty buckling midstrap. Comes in Pink only. Sizes 9 to 14. \$99.50



#5 Baby Doll Shoes
Black or White patent.
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#12 Baby Doll Shoes
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#13 Baby Doll Shoes
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These sweet girly shoes come in Baby Pink, Baby Blue, Black or White patent. Sizes 9 to 12. \$89.95



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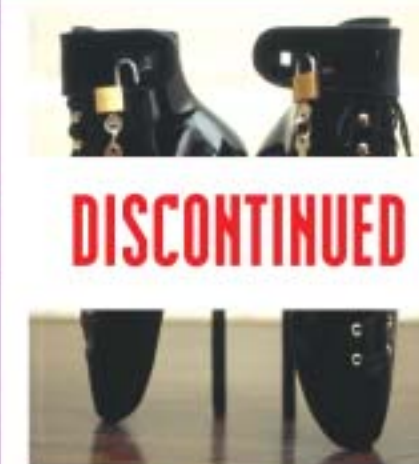
New #15 Baby Doll Shoes
These are so "in", so sissy like. They have a 1" dainty heel and come in Baby Pink and Baby Blue with matching bow.
Sizes 9 to 12. \$99.95



#30C Baby Doll Shoes
These have a 4" heel and come in Red, White or Black patent.
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Baby Doll Opera Pumps
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Locking Ballet Ankle Boots
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Forged Womanhood

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Now you can see back issues you might have missed on **THE WEBSITE** for only \$8.95



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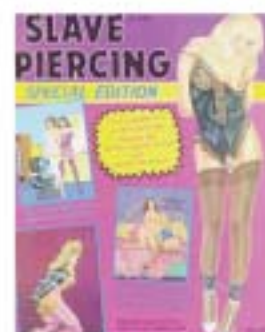
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FORCED WOMANHOOD 36



FORCED WOMANHOOD 37



FORCED WOMANHOOD 38



ENSLAVED SISSIES 1



ENSLAVED SISSIES 2



BIZARRE FASHIONS



CENTURIANS 2



SHE-MALES IN LATEX



PENIS RESTRAINTS 5



TRANSVESTITE CATALOG 12



TRANSFORMATION CAT 9



TRANSFORMATION CAT 8

Centurian Catalogs View online for \$9.95

Enslaved Sissy and Forced Womanhood Videos

ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #1

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 maid slave through bondage, hormones and breast implants. Then makes him suffer many humiliations of being a sissy slave including satisfying her boyfriends in all ways.



ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #2

This video is about a wife who finds out her husband has been cheating on her. She gets so mad that she slowly, through bondage and punishment, turns him into her sissy slave to be humiliated in all kinds of ways. While he's bound up, she forces him to take hormones, get breast implants until he looks like a beautiful sissy she-male slave. She then forces him to suck cock while bound to get her lover hard for her so she can have fantastic sex in front of her new sissy slave. With constant bondage she finally brings in a man to break his beautiful cherry ass and get fucked like the sissy she is.



FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #1

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.



FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #3

This is the story of a wife and her girlfriend who decide that her lazy husband, who just sits around the house drinking and watching TV while his wife works, has to clean the house and see what it's like to be a woman. They bind and gag him then take him to their dungeon and turn him into a girl. They torture him until he agrees. They dress him up putting make-up and female clothes and shoes on him slowly turning him into a woman. Then they bring a boyfriend over and make their slave find out what it's like to be a woman and satisfy a man.



FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #2

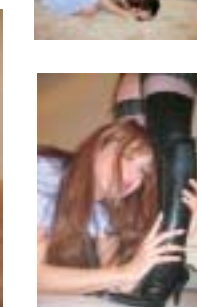
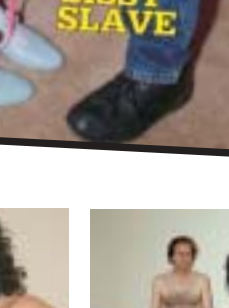
A career woman comes home after a long day at work to find her husband slouched over a poker game with his buddy, drinking in the middle of the day and looking at porno mags. The wife, Kat, is furious, she makes up her mind right then and there that she will be the only one wearing the pants in this family and her husband will wear the panties from now on. She even takes it one step further and forces her new plaything into a permanent chastity device so that his cock won't get in the way of her pleasure anymore. Her husband is now a fully chastised she-male forced to serve using those ruby red lips to arouse and stimulate her new lovers.



Enslaved Sissy Video 3

Starring Sweet Sissy Slave Giselle, Mistress Aves and Mistress Foxy

This is the continuing story of enslaved sissy Giselle. In the previous movie Giselle was a man, but his wife needed a man for better sex so she turned her husband into a sissy slave with hormone treatment, breast implants and heavy bondage. She has now turned poor Giselle over to Mistress Foxy to be thoroughly trained as a sissy slave taught how to satisfy both men and women with her tongue, lips and mouth. That's the only way she can satisfy another because she was chastised permanently so she could never have sex. Poor Giselle is put through an ordeal of various sissy outfits until she is submissive and sweet enough to satisfy both men and women and become a complete house maid to do what ever is demanded of her. Regularly \$39.95 to \$69.95 in stores. Our price to preferred customers is only **\$29.95 plus postage**



NEW!



- DVD **YES! SEND ME ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #1**
- YES! SEND ME ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #2**
- OR **YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #1**
- VHS **YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #2**
- YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #3**

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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



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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I certify I am 21 years of age

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

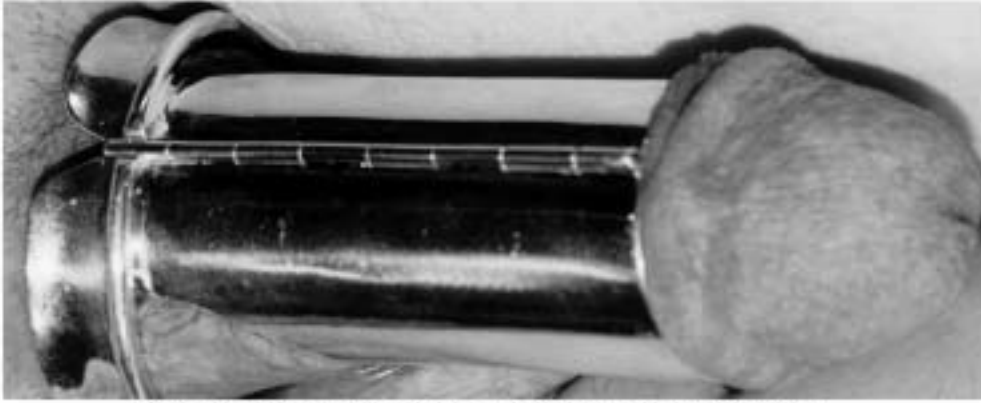
NEW!

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

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



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



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

NEW!

LOCKING METAL PENIS CHASTITIES

PR2 METAL PENIS CHASTITY
 This is a very unique chastity. Locking leather straps are riveted to the 1 3/4 inch metal. What is unique to that it is a semi heavy metal open at the bottom. You have to use pliers to spread apart to fit penis in - then take pliers and squeeze tight around penis then lock on behind balls. Lock included. \$69.95



PR3 METAL PENIS CHASTITY
 This is a heavy uncuttable metal tube with a flange. It's 1" long and 1" in diameter. Riveted to the flange is a locking strap that locks behind balls to get penis through 1" diameter steel you have to tie a string behind head of penis then pull penis through - then lock strap. \$59.95

NEW!



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

**THIS POOR
MAN WAS
CHANGED
INTO A
WOMAN TO
SUCK COCK**

