

Forced Womanhood

ISSUE 49

\$16.95

**ARTICLES
AND PHOTOS
FROM THE
READERS**

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

ADULTS ONLY

www.forced-womanhood.com

Alex

Forced Womanhood

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

Forced Womanhood 49, 2006

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Distributors:

USA TDI Wholesale (775) 322-9238,

Europe/Netherlands Select International 299-351657

erotic art by Aldo, Baker, Patrick and Kagan



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

LETTERS & PHOTOGRAPHS
from our readers

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Forced Womanhood is now on the internet, it includes many of our back issues. You can click on and see what fabulous stories and photos you may have missed. Connect to www.forced-womanhood.com or www.centurianonline.com.

Note: Four new issues have just been added!

PUNISHED BY MISTRESSES



Dear Forced Womanhood,

As you may remember last month Mistress Kristin and Mistress Sabrina were punishing me for disobeying.

As the first picture shows I spent considerable time tied off by the balls in the garage but am now back in good graces as I am allowed in the house to do housework in my maids uniform.

I understand in the next few months if I continue to obey I will have all my body hair removed and my eyebrows and lips tattooed on.

Also at this point my cock and balls are shrinking and my breasts are enlarging to where they will sag soon. Thus in 6 months to a year I expect my transformation to be almost complete. I'll keep you informed.

Slave Frances

SISSY MALE LOOKING FOR DOMINANT WOMEN



Dear Forced Womanhood,

Sissy male wants to be trained by dominant females and she-males. I will do anything to please. Please write and send photos.

Stevie V

HC61 Box 607

Danese, WV 25831

TWO LESBIANS TURN MAN INTO SHE- MALE SLAVE THEN MAKE LOVE WHILE HE IS BOUND UP TO WATCH

I am married to a man who was a feminine sissy type. As for myself, I am bisexual and enjoy women more than men. So, I decided to turn Burt into Brenda. He agreed because he wanted to be feminized and knew I liked women. To make this short, over two years time I gave Burt your hormones until he was able to get breast implants.

Your vitamin hormones made Burt's skin very soft and feminine. After his breast implant I chastised him because my lesbian lover and myself didn't want a penis. We'd bind Burt (now Brandy) up to watch us. He now has to stay very feminine for us in heels, a dress and makeup. So, if we wanted oral sex from Brandy he would be all feminine for us.

Soon he was taking a double dildo in his ass and the other end in one of us. We taught him the way we liked oral sex. He's now the perfect lesbian lover we both made him into.

MS. Weber



SISSY SLAVE AUCTION

"Tightly tethered spreadeagled from the ceiling beam above us, I and four other high heeled, tightly corsetted Sissy Slaves were displayed to the mocking audience of Female Dominants at a Sissy Slave Auction as the would be bidders for our weekend services filed by to inspect us while groping our panty covered trussed up genitals and butt-plugged anal pussies. Then as the spotlight encircled me for the bidding process a female voice echoed out, "Is she trained to accept high level Corporal Punishment?" In which induced the Mistress of Ceremonies to begin flailing my entire body with a braided mini bull whip until a Female voice screamed out, "Seventy Five dollars!" followed by a male voice with a european accent bellowing out, "Eighty-Five dollars."



"As I was being released from my suspended state the Mistress of Ceremonies purred, "This must be your lucky night Sissy 'Ramona' as you have been claimed By Madam Lucinda and Master Wilhelm who are sure to provide you with a most erotic and sexually stimulating weekend."



MAN WONDERS IF HE'S GAY BECAUSE HE'S IN LOVE WITH A BEAUTIFUL SHE-MALE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I am a heterosexual man, I think. I met this cross-dresser who was beautiful but I needed some help making her into a she-male. For some reason I don't understand, he turned me on when he was dressed. Over a year, I helped her become what he wanted - to be turned into a she. She got breast implants and became very feminine with the help of your vitamins. He started dressing in sexy corsets, heels and stockings just to turn me on! She loved to give me blowjobs which I never seemed to get from real women.

Soon her and I had our first sexual experience. I fucked her in her virgin ass. It was incredible! Now we're lovers and I actually want to marry her. Does this mean I'm gay? I don't know. I, myself really don't think I am.

Bob

WIFE TURNS HUSBAND INTO SHE-MALE AND USES A STRAP-ON DILDO IN HIS VIRGIN PUSSY ASS

Attention Forced Womanhood,

My name is Laura. I'm a very sensuous red head who enjoys different things in sex games. I married Nat who one day I found wearing my panties, which actually turned me on. Then I found your magazine Forced Womanhood in his bottom drawer and this really turned me on. I was always somewhat of a tomboy and enjoyed the beauty of other women. So, of course, turning Nat into Natalie was going to be exciting and fun for me. I started by ordering your vitamin hormones from the back of your magazine and in one year they feminized his body and made his breasts large enough to get implants.

Now I make him wear nothing but feminine things including dresses from your catalogs. I bought a strap-on dildo once he was feminized and told him that if he is going to be a girl then he has to do what other girls go through when they get fucked.

It really turns me on lifting his petticoat and ruffled panties and seeing his bare ass I lube up the strap-on and fuck his virgin ass. I actually cum doing this.

I enjoy making him dress the way I want. Sometimes as a schoolgirl with your black and white oxfords or a sissy outfit or in sexy clothes with high heels. When I get home from work he must be dressed in whatever outfit I laid out for him. If he doesn't do what I ask he gets put in bondage.

P.S. Please find also enclosed a subscription for your Enslaved Sissies and Maids magazine and a renewal on Forced Womanhood.



THE BAPTISM OF CALISTAH REBEKAH DESTINE BY MISTRESS VAN DOREN AND HER SLAVE CALISTAH



My Mistress, a tall statuesque and curvy woman with blonde long hair, told me that She had a Special Event for me. i was very excited because She said it was an event that is just as important and significant to Our/our Mistress/slave relationship as Our/our collaring was. Since she collared me as Her property, i, calistah rebekah destine, became something i thought i'd never be - a female slave.

Women have always intrigued me, but the thought of being submissive to others in the capacity of a helpless woman under the power of a Dominant woman's wishes literally scared - yet excited me. Five-inch high heels, large protruding breasts, slick sticky red lipstick and petticoats secretly turned me on, yet i would never put them on! What if someone were to find out my dirty little secret?!

And, now the lovely Mistress Natalie Van Doren, whom i found on Her Transformation website, www.MistressVanDoren.com, has thought of yet another way to push my boundaries deep into submission. She has been transforming me from the instant Our/our eyes met, when something stirred deep within me, and She owned my soul.

i begged Her to allow me to do things for her to prove my servitude. i wanted to be the submissive counterpart to Her dominant personality - like a Yin and Yang of D/s, i longed to suffer Her harsh punishment and be helplessly surrendered to Her sadistic streak. She told me She would train me, in spite of my shortcomings; my large awkward male body, mannerisms, lack of grace - everything about me needed improvement, if i was to truly understand what being in total submission was all about.

IO FORCED WOMANHOOD

She began to give me the proper instruction on how to kneel at Her side, the proper way and form to address Her, how to serve Her with my willing and able body, and to submit to Her will. She was teaching it all to me.

The day arrived and We were in a hotel suite when She ordered me to pick up the pink suitcase and get changed. i was perplexed, the pink suitcase was not for Her, but me!

i looked into the case and immediately noticed the large silicone breasts pointing up at me, a nude body stocking, white patent leather five-inch heels with ankle straps, a long blonde wig, huge black eyelashes, the softest and pinkest of pink lipsticks, and something in a velvet red bag.

Mistress Van Doren began to get irritated with me as i just stood there gazing into the suitcase. i opened the bag and it was a tie-on "pussy" complete with hair. Each time i pulled something new out of the suitcase, I felt a strange sensation in my groin that radiated to the pit of my stomach then back again.

A mix of fear, excitement, and erotic impulses and images started to flash through my body and mind. i can't really put these things on - a female name is one thing ... what was She planning?

Now She was really annoyed with me. my male mind was trying to analyze the input, and it was not computing, then i realized She was talking to me, "calistah rebekah destine, it is time for your baptism - do not be late - do not disappoint ME!" i immediately knelt beside Her foot and replied, "Yes, of course Mistress Van Doren, may i be excused to get dressed?" "No! calistah, you will get dressed in

front of Me here and now!" She snapped at me while She walked over to the curtains and pulled them open. "Stand by the window so I can see you clearly and so everyone else can see you get dressed in your pretty new things," she chided, "you do, of course, remember your punishments for disobeying your Mistress?"

Of course i remembered. She would breach one of my hard limits, or expose me for the dirty little sissy slut that i am. i had no choice but to get dressed next to the open window.

It was like a puzzle, there was an order to getting dressed, first the nylon body stocking, a major struggle just to get the smooth soft stretchy nylon material part way up. Even though it felt like a covering, it was completely see-through with a wide opening around the crotch. Before pulling up the nylon, the tie-on pussy was next (gently tucking my maleness away), more pulling and tugging on the nylon, up and over my rib cage caring not to over stretch the nylon thus running it. She would have no tolerance for that. Next the placement of my new DD breasts that felt real as they stuck to my nipples and the nylon pressed them into my skin. i felt a stirring. The blood was rushing to my cock. Two men walked by the window, and casually glanced in as they passed. "Keep dressing!" She ordered.

i pulled the body stocking up and over my shoulders and down my arms. The tightness of the total body stocking touched almost every inch of my body and felt so deliciously sensuous - a feminine bondage i'd never imagined. And, now knowing that those two men had caught a glimpse of my new two heavy breasts and hot little pussy was almost more than i could take.

As quickly as i began to protest, she ordered me to the couch and handed me the five-inch high heels. They fit snug, pinching my toes together and arched my foot to the extreme, but the softness of the patent leather against my nylon clad toes felt smooth and soft as if my toes were tightly pressed between a woman's butt cheeks. Naughty images began to flash through my mind as i felt the buckles being tightly fastened around my ankles. The high heels were now a part of me. Another feeling of tight bondage gripped my body even though i could still move around if i wanted - or more realistically, if She wanted.

One of the men that had earlier walked by came back as if he had forgotten something. But, as he moved by the window, he purposely slowed his pace and directly looked at me through the open curtains. "Stand up and show yourself to him," my Mistress commanded. The blood rushed to my cheeks and then immediately to my groin as i stood. I felt light headed, embarrassed, and yet so excited. The man watched as Mistress Van Doren reached over my head to put the wig on me. He just stood there and watched. Did She know him? "Stand next to the window, so he can really see you get your pretty pink lipstick applied," She taunted me as She smoothed the creamy, sticky lipstick on my mouth. She walked away while the man just stared, then came up from behind and buckled a heavy leather blindfold, complete with ball gag, over my face. i loved the feeling of the hard leather in my face, and the hard rubber ball that slid in my mouth between my moistened and lubricated lips. It made me think of other things that could simply slide in my wet

and hungry mouth. The tight hard leather pinched my nose and with the ball snugly in place almost limited my ability to breathe. I could feel the stranger's piercing eyes lusting after my bound body. "I waived him off for now," she whispered into my ear as she put earplugs in them, "But he'll be back."

i find an endless pleasure that i cannot put into words when Mistress Van Doren puts me into bondage. With the gag in my mouth and my eyes covered by the blindfold, I already felt in another dimension almost weightless and not bound by gravity or by gender. i had transcended into the mode of true slavery. my pleasure increased when i felt how She buckled the big, thick posture collar that has my name tag attached to it tightly around my neck - i am owned property and i love every second of it and the feeling it gives me if my life was over now I would have missed nothing because i am Her property.

She handcuffed my hands in front of my body - i felt the fur lining on the inside of the cuffs. They must be the leopard print cuffs that She loves to see me wear. Next i felt Her tie my ankles together with a slightly stretchy material just tight enough that I could barely walk - more hobbling than walking actually. i was now in female slave heaven securely immobilized, robbed of my senses, and completely helpless and vulnerable. She pulled me by my cuffed wrists from the window. I stood slightly trembling in my five inch white patent leather heels and She pulled me forward.

Taking mini hobbling steps just a few inches at a time, i followed Her lead. Trying to remember the

layout of the suite, i was almost sure She was pulling me into the bathroom. The walk to Our/our destination in complete sensory deprivation felt timeless. I had no idea what Her plans were, but the knowledge and security that my Mistress takes excellent care of Her property made me feel incredibly safe even with facing all the uncertainty of whether there was pleasure or pain waiting for me - it would probably be both.

i noticed my nipples were hard and could feel the pressure and the stickiness of the beautiful silicone breasts against them, the tie-on cool plastic pussy pressed against my maleness which made me hard and hot, even though there was a cold breeze on my neck which I later realized was the air conditioning. It seemed that the air conditioning was at its maximum blowing freezing air into the room, yet i was hot. Then She stopped. We/we had reached our destination of the short trip. i could not hear what She said because of the earplugs, but Her hand pushed my shoulders down firmly. i followed Her lead and squatted down to my knees. She pushed me onto all fours and just a few seconds later i felt the leather strap sting my ass.

i moaned as well as i could with the gag in my mouth as She was delivering painful blow after another on my ass. i tried to count but was not able to keep up with Her. Instead I just gave into the blows, each one painfully reminding me of my slavery. I am not a pain Slut, but I am always very grateful taking pain for Her and through Her. Finally,

FORCED WOMANHOOD II



Continued from Page 11

maybe 60 or 70 lashes later She stopped. She pulled my hands and i could feel the cold porcelain of the tub against my side. Then She removed my handcuffs and loosened the nylons that were binding my ankles together. With Her soft hands, She turned, prodded, and guided me to assume a position on my back. She gently kissed my nose. The bath tub felt cold against my heated body, and relieved some of the stinging sensation on my butt and my upper legs.

i barely had time to get used to the slight discomfort when She took my hands and tightly wrapped rope around them. Mistress Van Doren is a true artist when it comes to rope bondage. For what seemed like an hour, i felt my whole body being tied tightly in ropes there were ropes around my wrists, arms, breasts, ankles, knees and thighs - even my hair was roped - i wished i could have seen this true masterpiece of rope work that securely tied me to what seemed like every fixture in and around the bath tub. my back and my head were touching the floor of the tub and my arms and legs were suspended high above the rest of my body. my new breasts felt heavy on my chest, and my new pussy held onto my cock keeping it well hidden.

i felt an inner peace that made me very happy. this is how She wants me and that is how i shall be. We/we were in perfect union and my thoughts were drifting when i felt a vibration in the tub, and cold water began to reach its long icy tentacles around my ass and back. The water seemed to get colder - if that was possible - as it rose. The icy wind from the air conditioner continued to blow into the room and my body began to shiver out of control. i tried

to adjust my already limited breathing, and felt a sudden pinching on my nose. She had put a clothespin on my nose! i can only imagine how She was observing my struggle to breathe and then when She thought I had found a more comfortable way of doing it, She simply clipped my nostrils shut.

The clothespin must have inspired Her now because i felt Her attaching more pins to my nipples and pussy lips. The cold temperature heightened the sensitivity of my body which also made my skin that much more responsive. At some point, my body adjusted to the cold as the shivering stopped as suddenly as it started. i felt the first water trickling on my stomach and down to the belly button. Soon my whole body would be submerged in the water. A scary thought crossed my mind when the water flowed into my ears; the way my hair was tied with the rope, my head was hanging just above the bath floor - with the water level at my ears, it would just be a matter of a few more minutes, maybe seconds before it would reach my mouth and nose.

Suddenly, the clothes pin came off my nose. Was She still there observing and watching me? Or had She left the bathroom to talk to the stranger outside, and the pin just slid off from the water? i couldn't tell because the vibration and chill of the water was all that could be sensed.

Starting to panic, i reminded myself that She would only do what was the best for my development as Her slave and armed with that knowledge, i felt a sudden sense of security and my body became totally calm.

Into that calmness i felt a painful push in my face, like someone was stepping right in my face. i realized that She was indeed stepping on my face and pushing my head under the water! The ropes held

me so tightly that all i could do was let it happen. Then, with my head under water for only a few seconds, it felt like nirvana. i was completely Hers.

Whatever happened at that point was up to Her whim, and it seemed like She truly enjoyed pushing my head down because She did it many more times. i tried to imagine which of Her beautiful fetish high heels She was wearing. At the same time my breathing became more and more difficult, some water had already run past the ball gag into my mouth and I felt panic rising when She suddenly stopped.

She is so in tune with me that She knew to just push me enough to make me an even better slave for Her. i felt utterly exhausted and i barely noticed how the water was slowly draining from the tub.

The excitement and fear had reached such a climax that i felt hot all of a sudden, but when the water had receded enough, the shivering returned. i then felt the earplugs being pulled out. In Her most loving and seductive voice She said as She kissed the red ball gag and gently caressed my chin with Her loving hand, "calistah, my dear consider this your baptism to be My slave for the rest of your life. i will leave you alone now for a few minutes to think about your situation and to regain some strength. you will need all your strength to please Me later." With that, i heard the bathroom door close and i slumped there exhausted, drained, dripping wet, with the loosened ropes still cutting into my flesh. Shivering cold, i felt happy. Mistress Natalie Van Doren is my GODDESS.



WIFE DOLLS UP WIMP OF A HUSBAND BUT NOT AS HE ALWAYS DREAMED - WITH DILDO PANTS



One night my husband, of a year, and I were sitting having drinks at a bar. I thought he was just loose enough to tell me why our sex life, or lack of it, had deteriorated just about to nothing.

What he told me was a real shocker. He wanted me to be in charge, to dominate him while he was all dressed up as a girl. He was being honest so I tried hard not to show how revolted I was. When he asked me what I thought, I told him to give me a few days to think about it.

Which I did. The first thing I decided was that our marriage, at least as husband and wife, was over. I thought about divorcing him but I had a better idea.

"Get all dolled up, the way you love to dress, then get down here. You have 30 minutes," I ordered sternly.

He looked ridiculous. I just barely managed not to laugh.

"This is a test. Get down on your hands and knees and kiss my shoes," I ordered. When he did I said, "Now lick them, all over. Don't stop until I tell you."

Which he did to my disgust. I couldn't believe this was the macho guy I thought I had married.

"Is this how you like to dress up? Tight skirts, high heels, blonde wig, and is that a corset you're wearing?" I demanded.

"Yes."

"That's 'Yes, Mistress' from now on," I screamed, slapping him in the face. I was amazed, I really enjoyed it.

"You resign from your worthless job tomorrow. From now on all you think about is obeying and pleasing me. Your new name is Clarabelle. Do you like your new name, Clarabelle?"

"Not very much, Mistress," He replied, which got him another face slapping.

"Wrong answer. Now I'll ask you again, do you like your new name?"

"Oh yes, Mistress, I really like my new name, please stop hitting me," he whined. I'll hit you as much as I please. Tomorrow, before I doll you up, you are going to buy the meanest looking riding crop so I can use it on you. Aren't you, Clarabelle?" I asked.

"Yes, I will. Doll me up?" he hesitantly asked.

"I certainly wouldn't want to deny you what you really want. Corsets, high heels, panties. If that's what you really want, who am I to deny you?" I said.

Fortunately we live in Reno and I knew just where to go to get my miserable excuse for a husband all dolled up, Jeri's Romantic Sensations.

When I got back, loaded with packages, there was Clarabelle nervously holding a brand new, leather riding crop.

Taking it I said, "I think I'll try it out on you, now."

"Oh, please don't," he begged.

"Then sit in this chair and don't move a muscle as I began securing him to it with straps I

"And for the piece de resistance, your panties. You can put them on yourself, although they will be a tight fit," I chuckled, handing her the latex panties with a huge dildo. You can't imagine the satisfaction I got sitting and watching Clarabelle struggle with her panties.

bought. Then laced a bondage collar on him until he couldn't move his head.

"Now, just sit there and relax. The girls will be arriving shortly," I said.

"Girls, what girls?"

"Why the girls I hired to doll you up so you'll look as girlish as you've always wanted to. There's my beautician who has volunteered to permanently tattoo you with big, cherry lips, eyeliner, eye shadow, glue on huge eyelashes, and get rid of those much too bushy eyebrows. Then I found just the perfect earrings after she pierces your ears. Long, dangling ones that you'll never forget you are wearing as they each weigh three pounds. And so that you'll never lose them they'll be welded on," I said, gloating over his panicked expression. "Then there's the hair stylist. Since you prefer being a blonde she's going to dye your

hair the most trashy, blonde color and add long, hair extensions. The manicurist is going to glue on impossibly long, one inch, steel nails. They will look so sexy, although I don't know how you'll be able to even pick up anything with them."

"After that comes the nurse. She specializes in laser electrolysis, and although it will take some time she assures me, when she finishes, you won't have a hair on your body, except your head, anywhere," I said.

"Oh please, no. All I wanted to do was dress up," he pleaded.

"And all I want to do is help you be the girl you've always wanted to be. And naturally, you will want your very own titties. I think you'll absolutely fall in love with the ones I picked out for you. Huge, D-cup titties which you'll always be aware of. As they weigh ten pounds each you'll need a lot of back support or you will always be falling over. So I got you the most severe Victorian corset and I promise to lace you as tightly as I can." I smiled.

Well, Clarabelle was terrified as the girls set to work, but, of course, there was nothing "she" could do except cry and sob. They didn't finish with "her" until the following day. Yet, she wasn't quite finished. "Since we're, obviously, no longer husband and wife, you no longer have any need of this," I said, taking hold of her organ and locking it in one Centurian's Frenum Chastities.

"Now before I lace you in your corset, let's get your new heels to you. I'm sure you'll eventually be able to walk in these, until then you can just crawl around," I smiled, watching her face go pale as I laced her feet into shiny, red ankle ballet boots and then locked them on.

"And for the piece de resistance, your panties. You can put them on yourself, although they will be a tight fit," I chuckled, handing her the latex panties with a huge dildo. You can't imagine the satisfaction I got sitting and watching Clarabelle struggle with her panties.

Locking Ballet Boots, Victorian Corset and Latex Dildo Panties are all available at Centurians and Romantic Sensations.

LADY FALLS IN LOVE WITH CROSSDRESSER AND TELLS HIM BEFORE THEY GET MARRIED HE HAS TO BE TURNED INTO A BEAUTIFUL SHE-MALE AND BOTH GET MARRIED IN WEDDING DRESSES Story On Page 18



BOTH GET MARRIED IN WEDDING DRESSES

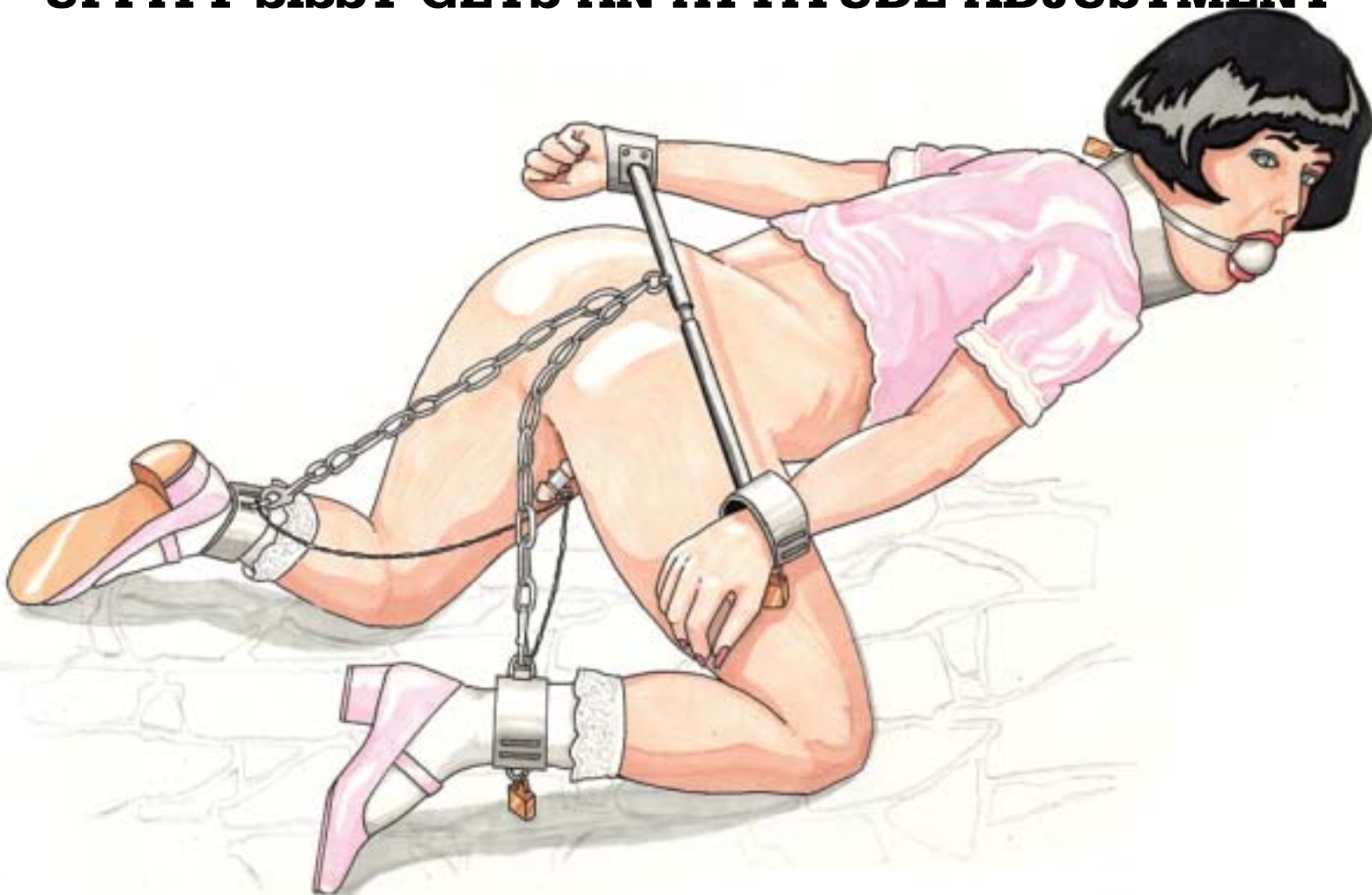
Dear Forced Womanhood,
My name is Ms. Sarbed. I very much enjoy a woman's body, but also a man's. When I met Gerard, who was a crossdresser I fell in love with him because he gave me two in one. (A man and a woman). He had small nice breasts already from taking your hormone vitamins which turned me on, but I wanted him to have bigger breasts. I told Gerard that if I was going to marry him he would have to become my she-male slave so he could never again pass as a man. I made him get permanent tattooed eyeliner and bright red tattooed lips, plus a breast implant. And he would have to marry me in a wedding dress. He proposed to me many times and I finally gave in because I loved him, but I wanted him very feminine and as my slave for life. There were many reasons for this.

I didn't want his ex wives or ex girlfriends ever interfering in our marriage. Once they knew he had been fully chastised and turned into a very feminine lady, they would leave him alone. Plus, I enjoy a very feminine figure and sexy lady. Before we were married, I made him get a tattoo on his buttock saying Sarbed's Sissy Slave. I kept him in bondage constantly to train him. When we were married we both wore wedding dresses and it was a beautiful ceremony with him telling me that he was mine forever. We retired to our honey suite and he had a beautiful lingerie outfit with white fishnet stockings and high heels. I bound him to the bed and told him that to make our marriage perfect, he would have to be chastised. He started to cry as I chastised his penis with

one of your metal chastities. I realize how much he loves me for him to let me do all this to him. He feels secure with my love and I also feel very secure for the rest of my life. We now have many years of love and a lot of experiences ahead of us. From now on he will be dressed the way I want to see him, or should I say her. He adores me and his role as my complete little slave girl. We both wouldn't have it any other way. I do want to add that we had incredible foreplay and sex on our honeymoon just before I chastised him for life. The chastity ring around his penis is my ring to him.

Ms. Sarbed

UPPITY SISSY GETS AN ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT



I simply won't tolerate any form of manliness from my sissy. He certainly can't feel very manly dressed as a sissy. I tend toward frilly lace tops and darling anklets, and, of course, his most sissy of shoes. Pink Mary Janes. I expect him, at all times, to be the meek, timid, submissive sissy that I've trained him to be. So when he dared raise his voice to me, even though he tearfully protested that he hadn't, I felt he was

due for what I called, "A sissy attitude adjustment." Removing his cute pink, satin shorts. I took him outside to the cobble stone trim around the pool and made him get down on his knees. I got his arms behind and attached them to a spreader bar. Then I changed his ankles to it. After which, with lighter chains, I attached his little chastised sissy dickie to his ankles as well. Knowing full well he

would beg and plead with me that he had been a good sissy I shoved a ball gag into his lipsticked mouth and locked it to a stiff collar. "I know how hard you try to be a good sissy. Maybe you didn't raise your voice, but I didn't like your tone. Very disrespectful and, gracious, it almost sounded manly. However I'm feeling generous today. So, just ten trips around the pool and I'll forgive you," I said, patting him fondly on the head.

ALL DRESSED UP AND NO WAY TO CUM

I married Frank knowing he really enjoyed dressing up in nighties and panties. I really didn't mind. Everyone has a little kink here and there. I even bought him the frilliest nightie and panty set. Besides the sex was great, and Frank's cock, a good eight inches more than filled me up. But buying him that nightie and panty set apparently gave him, he thought, the right to start getting into my wardrobe. The next thing I knew I'd come home and there he was. Skirt, blouse, stockings, heels and even a stuffed bra. I didn't like it, but I went along. What I didn't like was that he was so turned on in his frillies he'd go into the bathroom and jerk off. Now that made me furious, because after he'd satisfied himself he'd change and his cock was useless. When I bitterly complained to my best friend she asked what he was like dressed up. "He completely changes. I can get him to do anything. if I tell him to do chores he does them. If I tell him to put an apron on and serve dinner, he does. He's so docile, and, well, girlish," I said. Well, after several drinks the two of us figured out what to do with my panty loving, simpering husband/girl. "You know that your dressing up really doesn't bother me darling," I lied. "But you only dress up for a couple of hours and then you're back to your

old self. Wouldn't you like to experience being 'en femme' the way I'm sure you always dreamed?" "Well yes, but I always thought you'd get upset with me, that's why I only do it a little." Now he was lying. "It's your birthday next week. If you can take a week vacation I'll treat you to a complete make over head to toes. There's even a sexy maids uniform I saw at a costume shop. They'll be my birthday present," I said. "A whole week, and a maids uniform? Oh Connie, I don't know how to thank you!" My pathetic excuse for a husband gushed. A week later, after he'd removed all his hair from the ears down, except for a small patch at his crotch, he stood holding his new melon-shaped tits as the glue set. "Where'd you ever get these? They look so real, but, I didn't know women's breasts were this heavy," he said, staring down at his D-Cup titties. And they were heavy, four pounds each. "Oh please Connie, you're lacing it too tight. I can hardly breathe," he protested, as I laced him with a vengeance into the steel stayed corset. "I know it feels a bit tight, just another two inches. Otherwise you'll never get into the maids uniform that I can see already has you more excited than I've seen you in days," I said, clicking home

the padlock. When he was fully dressed he wore a black PVC French maid's uniform. The neckline cut so indecently low, his boobs were ready to fall out. The mass of petticoats over the ultra short skirt stood straight out not only exposing his frilled, pantied ass, but the tops of his slutty fishnet stockings. He couldn't bend to put on the shoes I had for him, so I did. "I can never walk in these, and why do they come with locks?" he said, looking down at the black, patent leather pumps with treacherous looking five inch heels. "Nonsense, I'm sure, by the end of the week, you'll be mincing about naturally in them. I knew you'd love them when I saw them, but they didn't come with buckles, only locks," I smiled. "Now don't be nervous, but my beautician, Angela, is coming over to give you the complete make over I promised, and I swore her to secrecy," I said, handing him a doctored drink. When he finally awoke, and she turned him to a mirror, he was so shocked at first he couldn't say anything. "What have you done to me, and what the hell are these?" he blubbered, looking down at the locked manacles on each wrist, each attached to a stiff collar by chains that wouldn't allow his hands any

lower than his waist. And, I guess, he did have a right to be shocked. For he was now a blonde with an all too girlish hair style. His brows had been plucked to nothing. His eyes looked twice as big with super long, curled eyelashes, blue eye-shadow and eyeliner. His pouty red lips looked almost twice as big as well. Long, dangling earrings on his pierced ears, and fingernails so long I wondered how long it would take him to just use his hands again. Ignoring his demands I gloated and said, "You love dressing up and jacking off in the bathroom so much, don't think I don't know, that I decided the only thing to do is to keep you dressed up, permanently. Your name is now Francine. All the insurance papers I had you sign in reality turned everything you own over to me, and you are now legally Francine Fluffson, my maid. Raise her skirts up, will you, Angela," I



Continued on Page 21

ALL DRESSED UP AND NO WAY TO CUM

Continued From Page 19

asked, which revealed the biggest, straining, quivering hard-on. "While you were out we fed you a dose of Viagra. Who knows how long you'll stay like that. Especially with that cock ring on. Do you have an overpowering urge to fuck, Francine?" I asked sweetly.

"Yes, please," she moaned.

"Well then, let's get you home and right to the bedroom," I declared. I'm sure he thought we'd make love, then he would undress and be a man again, like usual. Of course, I had other plans for Francine and her glorious, stiff cock.

A half an hour later I had her on her back on the bed, skirts up, panties down. I sucked on her cock until I thought she was almost over the top, then stopped.

"Now Francine you were very naughty going into the bathroom and jerking off. You selfishly deprived me of this big, beautiful cock, didn't you?" I asked.

"I'm sorry, I just couldn't stop myself," she admitted.

"Well, that will stop. As will you depriving of me of this. Are you ready for me to fuck you?"

"Please, this is torture," she pleaded, which was all I wanted to hear," as I took out a jar of cream and worked it in.

"There, that should do it," I proclaimed, gliding all eight into me.

"Connie, what was that cream! I can hardly feel a thing," she cried.

"Oh, you can still feel something. Well, that will never do," I stated, rubbing even more around the nub.

"It's just a little numbing cream to ensure I get as much use out of it as I want. Now this is how it's going to work, you are going to take a Viagra every morning before I go to work. Then I'm going to give you a list of chores to be done before I get home. You will probably have a hard-on most of the day, but you won't be able to do anything about it. I think, by the time I get home, you'll be desperate to be relieved of the urges that have tormented you throughout the day, don't you think? Which you may or may not get. I will inspect each chore and grade it from one to ten. If your scores averages 98 or higher you get to relieve yourself. You only get fucked if the score is perfect. Anything less and the magic cream comes out.

After six months you can't possibly imagine what a perfect maid Francine has turned out to be. She slaves from dawn to dusk trying to do each chore absolutely perfect. Which, poor thing, she never has. I always manage to find the tiniest speck of dust that she's missed in the corner, or a blouse without just the right amount of starch, or a plate with a water mark on it.

"I'm sure you'll do better tomorrow," I console her.

She did get a 98, once. So fair is fair I gave her five minutes to play with herself in the bathroom.

I, of course, couldn't be happier. I now have full use of Francine's always stiff cock, actually several times a day. The only problem is I'm afraid I overdid it with the numbing cream. Poor Francine's cock is completely numb. But, I'm not one to be cruel. It took some thinking, but I finally found a way Francine can relieve herself.

I have her spread some newspaper on the floor in front of the sofa. Then when she's down on her hands and knees I gently insert a vibrating dildo up her behind and turn it to high. All it takes is about 30 seconds and I hear, splat, splat, splat on the papers.

She always cries as she rolls up the papers, but I'm not insensitive. "There Francine, I know how humiliating this is for you," I say, patting her on the head. "But this is the only way I could think of. I do hope you understand."

Francine tearfully nods her head that she understands as she crawls over to the trash bin with the dripping newspapers in her mouth.



VENGEFUL WIFE AND JEWELRY DESIGNER COMBINE TO DESIGN ULTIMATE CHASTITY BELT



I was at a business seminar when I met Hilary over lunch. We seemed to really click, especially when it came to our distaste for men in general. I had been through two bad marriages, Hilary said she was still married, sort of.

“Although it doesn't stop me when I find some young stud I feel like using for the night,” she added.

She became almost intrigued when I told her I designed costume jewelry, and was getting so successful that I thought I had better get a better business sense.

“I have a design I have been sketching out, a rather unique piece to be worn. I'll bet you could make it.”

When I asked her what it was for she wouldn't say. “I'd rather show you my idea, explain what I want to do with it, and show you who's going to wear it,” she said.

“It's not for you?” I asked.

“No, you'll understand better when I show you who it's for. Why don't you come over to my place for dinner tomorrow night?”

I agreed, quite curious over her secretness.

When I rang her bell I was greeted at the door by a maid. Quite scandalously dressed in a much too revealing maids uniform.

Her huge boobs literally hanging out, the skirts so short I could see her panties, and tottering in so heels so high I didn't see how it was possible to stand, let alone walk in them.

She blushed and hung her head when she saw me, but dropped a perfect curtsy. “If you'll follow me Ma'am, I'll take you to my Mistress,” she said.

Hilary was seated in her living room and after I sat down she said to the maid, “Fluffy get us drinks, girl, and be quick about it.”

Moments later after she had served me my drink Hilary screamed at her, “How dare you serve my guest without curtsying first. I really must apologize Marsha. You, get over here and bend over, she ordered, shocking me when she slapped her face several times as hard as she could.

“Now go over there and apologize to my guest as you've been trained to,” she thundered.

To my disbelief she came over, knelt down, kissed my feet, and in a trembling voice said, “Please forgive Fluffy Ma'am for not curtsying to you. I was a bad maid and deserve to be punished.”

Before I could say anything Hilary asked, “What would you do with a husband who cheated on you not once, not twice, three times?”

“Three times? Well, first I would take him for everything he had, down to the last nickel...”

“Which I did...”

“Then I'd cut off his balls, one by one, then I'd take a pair of garden shears and cut off his dick,” I said vengefully.

“Oh, I've thought of that several times, and that's still an option,” she said, looking at the maid who had a terrified look on her face.

“But I thought of something infinitely better. Thoroughly humiliating and utterly degrading. Since he wanted women so badly I decided to turn her into one,” she smiled.

Then I understood. “Oh my god, she's your husband?”

“Lift up your skirts, Fluffy,” she ordered, and it was true! Staring at me was a cock, although not a very big one, encased in a metal sheath with a large lock on it.

“It's called a FL9 Frenum Chastity, the most expensive a company called Centurians makes. I've had it locked on her for a year now, and with the massive hormones I've been feeding her I have no idea if her thing even functions anymore. The thing is, I want to install something more permanent, that she can never think to get out of. But I also want something that hides them completely.

Even locked up, I find them a disgusting and repulsive sight. Hidden from view so that she'll never see them again I think would absolutely devastate her. Here's the last sketch of what I've come up with. I'm really hoping it's something you can do,” she said.

“As I studied her sketch I thought I could make it, although I had a few suggestions.

“I'll have to take careful measurements, of course. And as it will fit completely flush we'll have to do something with her balls, there's no place for them...”

“Well, I suppose we could always just cut them off,” she said.

“Please don't,” Fluffy whimpered.

“Or we could just push them back up into the body,” I suggested, which Hilary grudgingly agreed to.

So I measured her carefully everywhere while she pleaded with Hilary over and over no to.

“Pathetic isn't she?” she said scornfully.

“To think she was once this macho man.

Now she's just a slutty maid. Tell her what I had you name legally changed to.”

“My name is Fluffy Slutmyer,” she cried, which I thought hysterical and so appropriate.

Three weeks later I had it ready. When I arrived Hilary had her maid fastened to a wooden apparatus.

Legs tauntly spread, arms strapped down. She literally couldn't move a muscle.

“I had this custom made. I use it to punish her, or if I've had a bad day I just strap her to it and beat the shit out of her until I'm feeling better. I thought it best to strap her to it so she

doesn't give us any trouble while you're installing it,” she said, unlocking the chastity sheath.

Getting a shot glass she grinned and said, “I thought we would see if it still functions. I doubt if she can ever fill it up.”

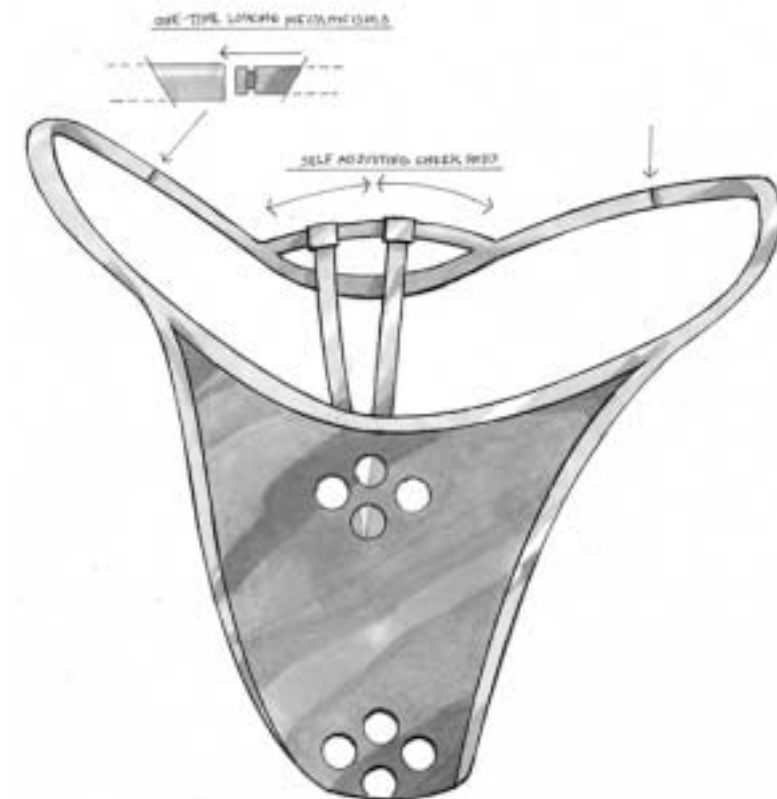
As Fluffy cried, Hilary jerked her off, finally erecting somewhat and dribbling into the shot glass. “Was that as good for you as it was for me?” she laughed.

What I had decided to call it was the “Perma-Fit Emasculator H-1 Chastity Belt”. As I installed it I explained its properties. “It's made out of tempered, brushed stainless steel. Non-rusting and a hacksaw won't even put a mark on it. To make it hygienic I put what I call flush holes top and bottom. Now the two cheek rods in back are self adjusting. They close when standing, spread while squatting...”

“Like when she has to shit,” Hilary said.

“Yes, precisely. Now instead of welding it on at the four places you had on your sketch, I put just two, one-time locking mechanisms in back. You just slide them together and when you hear two clicks you know it's permanently installed. It's not designed with any keyholes.”

“Oh my, you've completely outdone yourself! Hasn't she Fluffy? Aren't you going to thank Marsha for what she has spent weeks working on just for you to wear, permanently?” she asked, and I knew I was going to enjoy hearing those two clicks when the spineless, whimpering thing actually thanked me.



HUSBAND'S MISTRESS TURNS HIM INTO CHASTISED SHE-MALE SLAVE TO GIVE HER ORAL SATISFACTION WITH HIS TONGUE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I am my husbands Mistress. We both have been reading your publications for years. We both look forward to every issue of Forced Womanhood and Enslaved Sissies for new ideas in dominating my slave and making him very submissive.

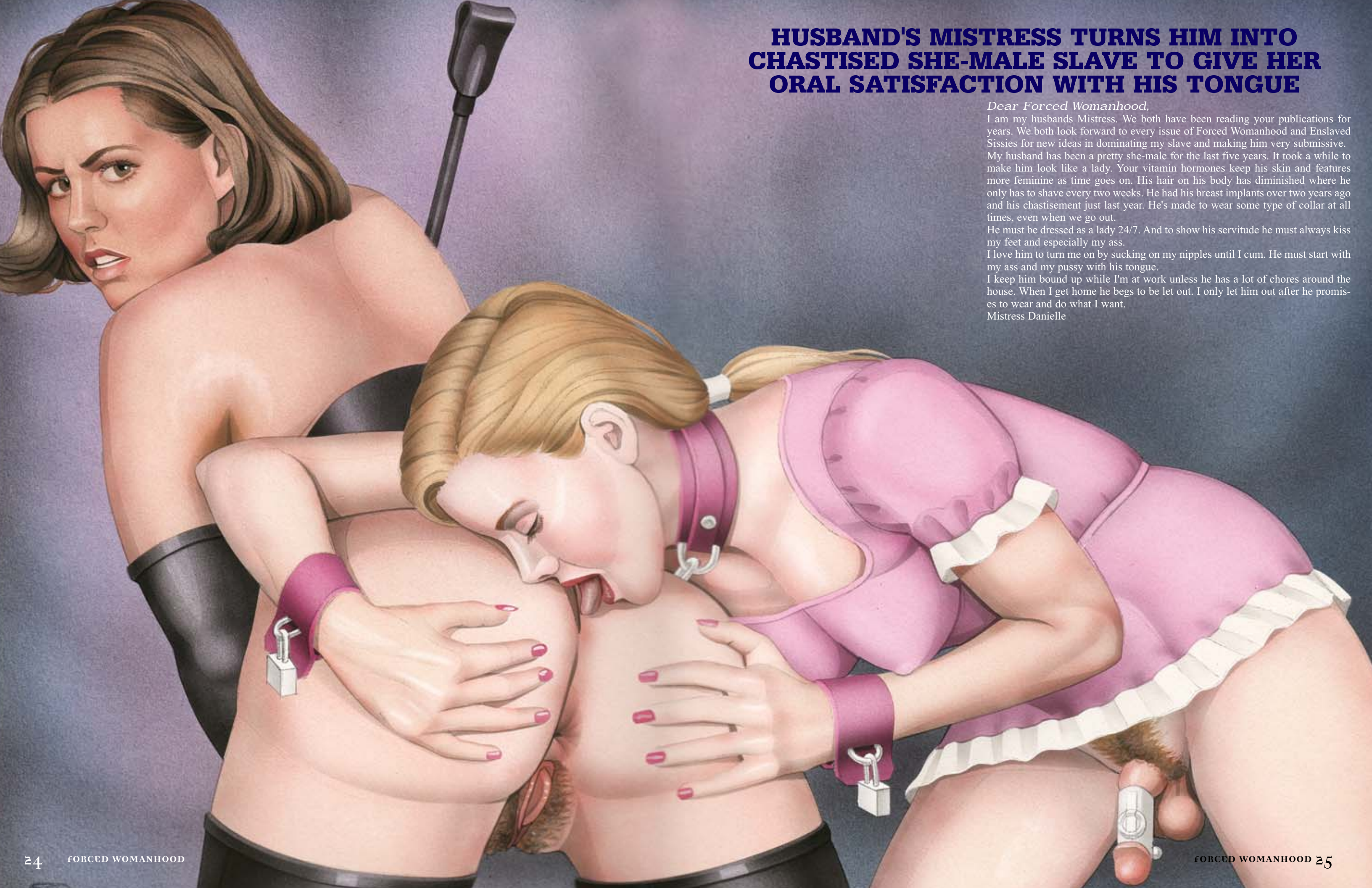
My husband has been a pretty she-male for the last five years. It took a while to make him look like a lady. Your vitamin hormones keep his skin and features more feminine as time goes on. His hair on his body has diminished where he only has to shave every two weeks. He had his breast implants over two years ago and his chastisement just last year. He's made to wear some type of collar at all times, even when we go out.

He must be dressed as a lady 24/7. And to show his servitude he must always kiss my feet and especially my ass.

I love him to turn me on by sucking on my nipples until I cum. He must start with my ass and my pussy with his tongue.

I keep him bound up while I'm at work unless he has a lot of chores around the house. When I get home he begs to be let out. I only let him out after he promises to wear and do what I want.

Mistress Danielle





RAIN AND POISEN









WOMAN FINALLY FULFILLS HER DREAMS BY TURNING HER LOVER INTO HALF MAN HALF WOMAN TO MAKE LOVE WITH

Dear Forced Womanhood,
I am writing to you because I have been reading your publications for years. I'm a lady who has changed my boyfriend into a very pretty and sexy lady through hormones, breast implants and strict bondage. I never did like the macho, hairy type men. I like the softness and femininity of a woman, but the penis of a man. Your magazine has made my fantasies and dreams come true. I first picked up your magazine nearly three years ago. That's when I start-

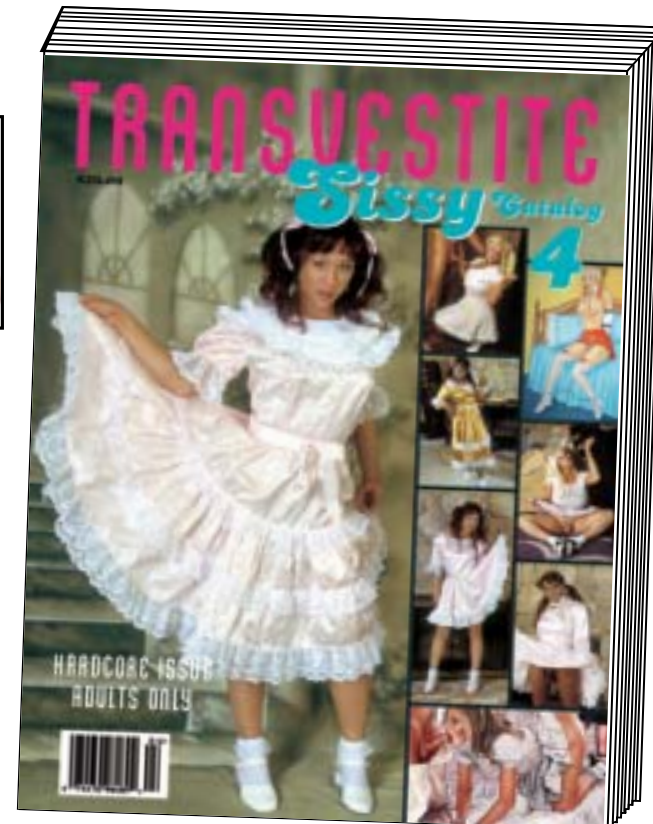
ed looking for a man I could control and change into what you call a she-male. After a year of reading your magazine and dreaming of such a person I found Ken, who now is Kim through a feminine facelift, hormones and breast implants. Our love life is incredible. Kim wears all the things I like that turn me on. He's always dressed with makeup and the items I pick out for him. I like to keep Kim bound up, even sometimes when we make love. I like to keep his hands bound up and make him kiss and lick me all over,

but he's unable to touch me. I sometimes go 69 with Kim all bound up as a woman. This turns him on wanting to fuck me but I don't let him, well once in a while I do. Your hormones help to keep his body all soft and feminine. We go everywhere now as girlfriends. Kim with her new breasts passes easily as a lady. We have each other and the rolls we play in each others life. Kim now has a job as a secretary in my company. Thank you for your great publications,
Ms. Trina

2006 Transvestite Sissy Catalog 4



This is an all color catalog of all kinds of sissy attire including dresses, clothes, bloomers, sissy shoes and new Lock-On Baby Doll sissy shoes. And how about a lock-on dress your sissy can't get out of! Sissy Hosiery and Bobby socks, skirts, tops, a real sissy shirt that says "Sissy", corsets, schoolgirl outfits, tutu, all kinds of new sissy dresses and pretty dresses, sissy tap shoes, pretty bows for your hair, sissy earrings and sissy necklaces, ruffled panties of all kinds, even sissy panties that say "Sissy" and more! Collectors Issue. Modeled by beautiful sissy she-males. **\$20.00 plus postage**



Transvestite Sissy Catalog 2

It's loaded with the most feminine clothes ever created including lots of very feminine designs from Paris. Femininity is "In" this year and our feminine style sissy clothes are a must see. All custom made for your measurements. MODELED BY OUR SISSY TV'S AND TS'S IN ALL THEIR GLORY AND DOING WHAT SISSY GIRLS DO. Lots of HARDCORE ACTION IN OUR SISSY OUTFITS. NEW STYLES OF BABY DOLL SHOES, LOTS OF RIBBON AND LACE DESIGNS, PETTICOATS, RUFFLED PANTIES, CORSETS, SCHOOLGIRL OUTFITS, SISSY LOCKING COLLARS, MEN AND WOMEN TURNING SISSIES INTO SISSY SLUTS, BOUND UP SISSY TO FUCK. Large, all color, 8 1/2" x 11" catalog. Hardcore issue. SISSIES GETTING FUCKED AND GIVING HEAD IN OUR BEAUTIFUL NEW STYLES. **\$24.95 plus postage**



Transvestite Sissy Catalog 3

It's a huge perfect bound catalog, all in color. This issue is just as exciting as Transvestite Sissy Catalog 2 because of all the 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 catalog. It's all in brilliant color perfect bound and will be one of the top collectors issues. **\$24.95 plus postage**



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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.



ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #3

This is the continuing story of enslaved sissy Giselle. In the previous movie Giselle was a man, then she turned her husband into a sissy slave. 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.



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 #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.



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 makeup 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.



ENSLAVED SISSY MAID DVD 4



Directed and Starring
Gia Darling

Gia dominates her lowlife, cheating husband and transforms him into a sexy sissy slave. Dressing him in schoolgirl outfits and applying makeup to make her husband a true sissy. When she is satisfied by the way her new slave looks and acts, Gia takes it from a real man while her slave watches bound in an armbinder.

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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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CANADIAN POSTAGE DOUBLE	Nevada Resident 7.38% Sales Tax \$4.50 postage and handling \$1.00 each additional hormone item	
	GRAND TOTAL	

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Signature _____ Exp Date _____

I certify I am 21 years of age CVV _____



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

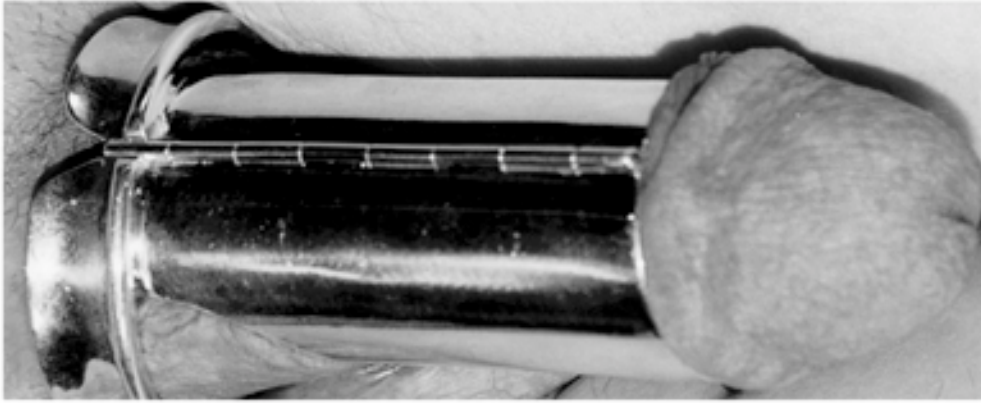
CHASTISE YOUR SLAVE WITH OUR NON-PERMANENT, NON-PIERCING PURE SILVER CHASTITY

NEW!

Locking Penis Chastity

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

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



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



Call Now!

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(775) 322-5119

phone hours

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

NEW!

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



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