

Forced *Womanhood*

ISSUE 52

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**NOW
IN ALL
COLOR!**

**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 52, 2007

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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!

MAN TURNS TV INTO HIS SHE-MALE LOVER



Dear Forced Womanhood,

I met Mike, now Michelle two years ago. I have been reading your magazine for years and when I met Mike, my fantasies became real. I'm a bisexual man and by turning Mike into Michelle, I have both. What could be better!

I made Mike start taking your hormones and over the last two years she has grown nice breasts. She gives me all the sex I want. When I come home she kneels at my feet and gives me the best blowjob. And fucking her is incredible, nice and tight. Thank you for your magazine.

Jeff



MAN TAKES HORMONES AND GETS BREASTS, NOW HE'S LOOKING FOR A DOM

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I'm a single white male who has enjoyed your publication since I found them a couple of years ago. I have purchased many bondage items and have used them for years. I currently live as a man in public but I like to crossdress in the evenings and on weekends. I have been taking your vitamin hormones for about 4 months now (Triple Strength Mammary and Feminique) and have noticed my breasts growing already. I would like to hear from financially secure dominant women or lesbians that would like to transform me into a beautiful bound dominated, chastised, she-male to serve them as a sex-slut, whore or maid. A woman who would give me large breast

implants, female hormones injections, permanent hair removal and makeup, long unbreakable fingernails and piercings. Bondage and corset training is a must to help lose the weight I need to be the she-male or woman they want. I currently have a girlfriend that is very supportive but doesn't have the knowledge to transform me into a beautiful bound, dominated she-male (woman).

Please publish my letter so I can fulfill my true destiny to become a woman. Send replies to:
116 Courtland, Collinsville, IL 62234

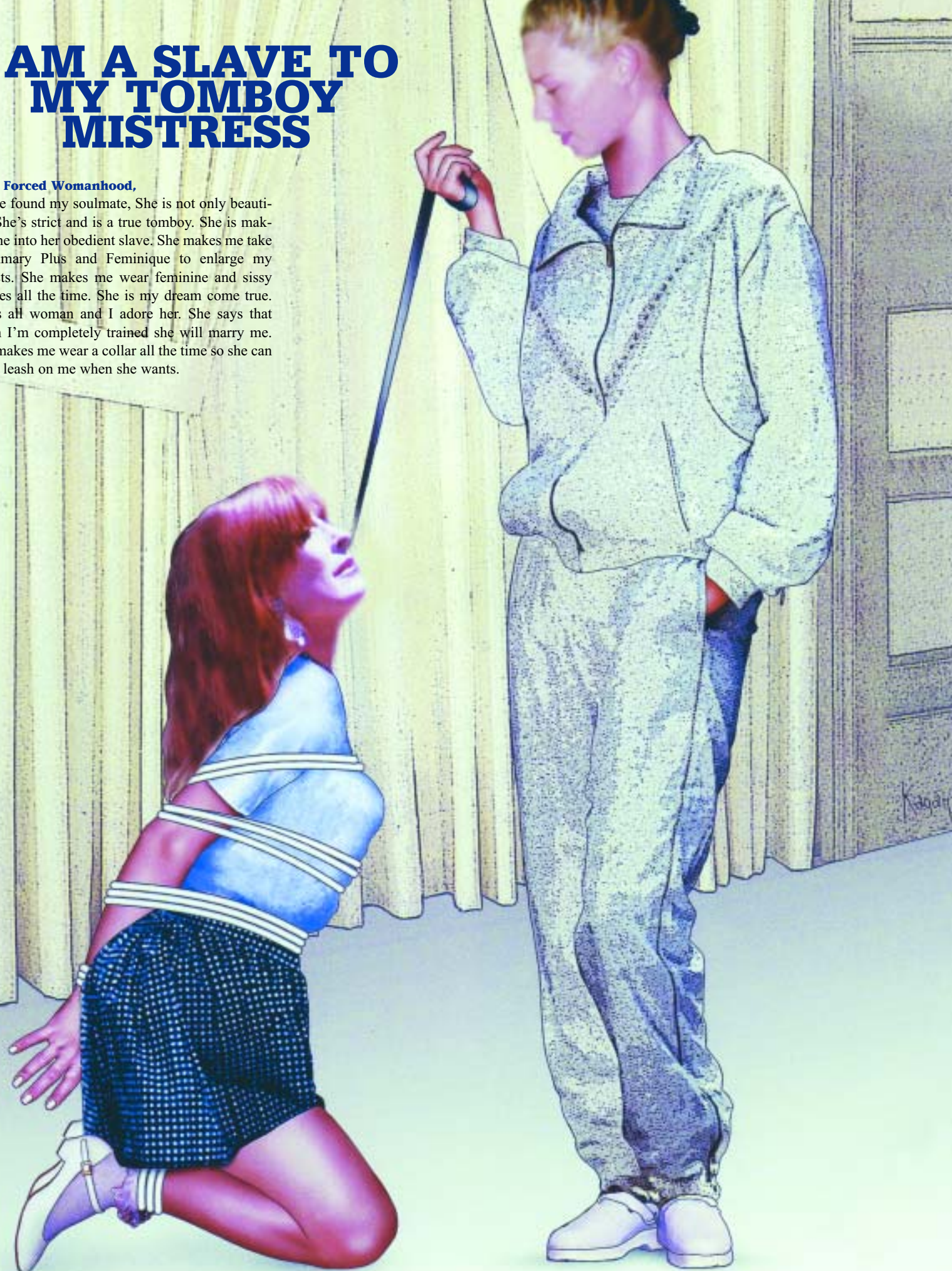
**Thank you,
Bob (Male name for now)**

FORCED WOMANHOOD 3

I AM A SLAVE TO MY TOMBOY MISTRESS

Dear Forced Womanhood,
I have found my soulmate. She is not only beautiful, She's strict and is a true tomboy. She is making me into her obedient slave. She makes me take Mammary Plus and Feminique to enlarge my breasts. She makes me wear feminine and sissy clothes all the time. She is my dream come true. She's all woman and I adore her. She says that when I'm completely trained she will marry me. She makes me wear a collar all the time so she can put a leash on me when she wants.

DLJ



DOMINANT SHE-MALE ENSLAVES MAN

Hello Forced Womanhood,

I am a transsexual who enjoys enslaving men to do my bidding. I've always enjoyed men at my feet sucking my cock. Lately, I have enslaved Eddie. I keep him in bondage most of the time. When I'm at work he does all of the chores and must have dinner ready when I get home. I've taught him how to give head. I've chastised him with one of your leather cock harnesses. He is not allowed to come or fuck me.

Mistress Stephanie



DOMINANT LESBIAN TURNS WEAK MALE INTO SISSY TO PLEASURE HER AND HER BLACK LOVER

Dear Forced Womanhood,

Three years older, my cousin Helen felt superior and bossed me around when we played. The games always had to go her way or she would stomp off, often leaving me tied inescapably for over an hour. She mainly loved tie-up games with me as her helpless victim. There were no kids my age in my neighborhood so I looked forward to our parents' visits back and forth. It was during a visit to her house that Helen introduced me to crossdressing, saying she wouldn't play unless we pretended I was a girl. Reluctantly, I agreed and was surprised that my self-consciousness vanished at the delicious feel of ruffled panties and training bra, frilly dress and socks, and black Mary Jane shoes. Helen brushed my longish hair in a girlish style and held it in place with two pink ribbons shaped like flowers. She even added light lipstick and makeup, and I was completely entranced by the lovely girl that stared back at me in the mirror. From then on I was Helen's sissy slave, and she even sneaked a set of her discarded clothes into my room so I could also crossdress when she came over with her parents. Naturally, I also did so when I was alone, even tying myself up and staring for hours at my reflection in the full-length mirror while imagining I was Helen's boy/girl captive.

It continued until Helen went off to college, where she roomed with Toni, a beautiful black girl, and indulged her lesbianism. Both were dominant, so they compromised by taking turns being submissive. They were seniors with their own apartment when I joined Helen at college. I was embarrassed to put on one of Helen's college girl outfits, longish hair in a femme style, and be tied up in front of Toni. She quickly put me at ease, praising how feminine I looked. After taking turns tying me, I was left tied and gagged on the sofa while they went into the bedroom and made love for over an hour. Then they showed me copies of your magazine and sister publications, and I was awed by the bound sissies and wished to be like them.

The year was great, though my grades suffered. The girls bought me sissy clothing from your Transformation catalog, and every weekend I stayed over in a pink satin locking sissy maids uniform, frilly socks, Petal Baby Doll shoes with dainty midstrap, and long wig. After cleaning the place I was tied and gagged on the couch and allowed to watch the two make love. I felt lost when they graduated and took a well paying job in a nearby town. I was able to see them on weekends, and finally quit school to be their live-in sissy maid. What did I need with a college degree when I was to be their sissy slave?

I took all of your pills and creams with true female estrogen and let my hair grow. Soon we were all pleased with my growing breasts, softer skin, silky hair, and feminine shapely, roundness.

Then I found my penis was shrinking as my body changed. The girls didn't care, as they only allowed my tongue and fingers in their pussies. They kept me in tight ropes for a week, clad in only a "Forever Sissy" ruffled bra and panties, frilly socks and #3 Baby Doll shoes with 4" heels and dainty midstrap. They face-sat me, walked on my prick and body in 8" heels, fastened me to the closet door and spanked, whipped, and dildoeed my ass repeatedly. Tied, I crawled to them, kissed and licked their shoes, and sucked on their long heels. Wisely, I gave in and resumed my feminization, including lessons in how to talk and act like a girl.

They distrustfully kept me tied and gagged in sissy lingerie and locked in a closet while they were at work and put my wilting cock in your PR3 metal penis chastity until it only took a FL2C Frenum chastity. My breasts had nice implants, and I forever became Lisa, a lovely, passable, sissy sex slave.

We moved to a large secluded house that keeps me busy cleaning, especially since I'm hindered by wrist and ankle chains. When Helen and Toni are pleased with me I'm tied on their bedroom sofa with leather straps about my wrists, arms, body and ankles, and a strap-gag. Usually I'm in a pink sissy dress, frilly socks and #3 Baby Doll shoes with a mid buckling strap and 1" heel, a pink carnation in my long red hair. Mostly, I only watch, but sometimes my gag is removed and I love their pussies while they take turns dildoeing me. We three are very happy together, especially me, and need no one else!

Sissy Sex Slave/Maid Lisa



FORCED 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, silky black, tightly clad thighs... you could imagine the heat 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 dommes. The pictures of

the lady dominants on the website were very striking. The Trainer, Mistress Nancy, was a lovely, mature, honey blonde and her protege, Ms J, was a younger blonde. Both ladies were shape-ly and there was a 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 prearranged 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.

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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 homme 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 slow-

ly 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 yowl. 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 protege 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 number one fantasy at the Chalet. But the greedy business men types jut 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.

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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, ankles and wrists! 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 dommes 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 and 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 begin to rub against your chin, oh my god, these domme's 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 scared 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.

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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 too 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 so 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.

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 delightedly, 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 in 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.

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?

Your Mistress Cinamon and Her Delightful Domme friends await you at www.Behind-the-Pinkdoor.com.

THE MISTRESS DOES NOT TOLERATE SHODDY WORK

I have absolutely no tolerance for shoddy work when it comes to my sissy, slut maid. she'd just finished licking my boots when I got home, and after inspecting them, noted a speck of dirt on the inside of the left heel. Unforgivable.

"Well, I guess it's time for a round of 'walkies' slut," I declared.

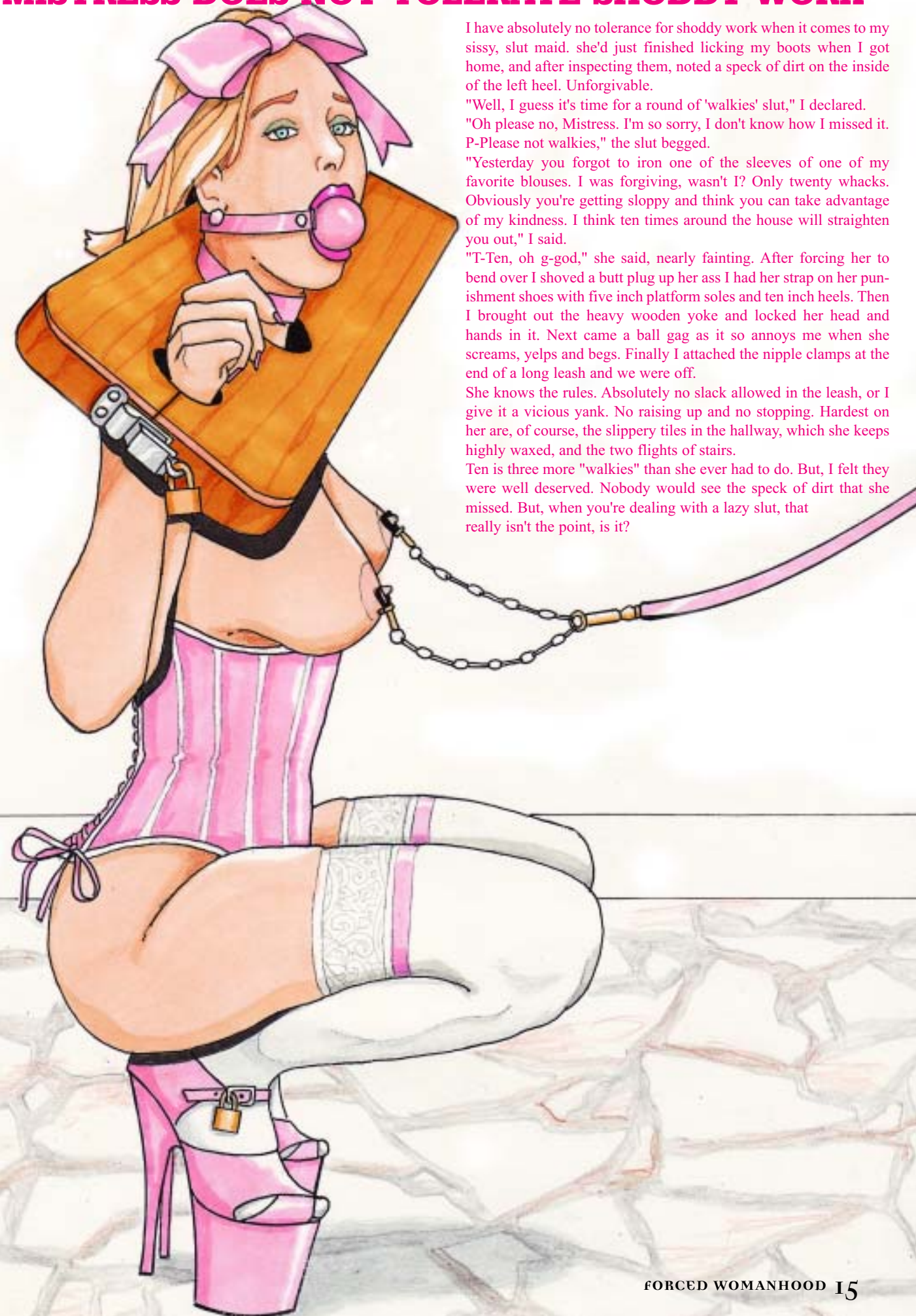
"Oh please no, Mistress. I'm so sorry, I don't know how I missed it. P-Please not walkies," the slut begged.

"Yesterday you forgot to iron one of the sleeves of one of my favorite blouses. I was forgiving, wasn't I? Only twenty whacks. Obviously you're getting sloppy and think you can take advantage of my kindness. I think ten times around the house will straighten you out," I said.

"T-Ten, oh g-god," she said, nearly fainting. After forcing her to bend over I shoved a butt plug up her ass I had her strap on her punishment shoes with five inch platform soles and ten inch heels. Then I brought out the heavy wooden yoke and locked her head and hands in it. Next came a ball gag as it so annoys me when she screams, yelps and begs. Finally I attached the nipple clamps at the end of a long leash and we were off.

She knows the rules. Absolutely no slack allowed in the leash, or I give it a vicious yank. No raising up and no stopping. Hardest on her are, of course, the slippery tiles in the hallway, which she keeps highly waxed, and the two flights of stairs.

Ten is three more "walkies" than she ever had to do. But, I felt they were well deserved. Nobody would see the speck of dirt that she missed. But, when you're dealing with a lazy slut, that really isn't the point, is it?



STRONG WILLED WOMAN LOVES FEMINIZING AND DOMINATING MEN THEN HAVING MEN AND WOMEN HAVE THEIR WAY WITH THEM

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BONDAGE-LOVING TV'S CHANCE WEEKEND MEETING WITH A DOMINANT BEAUTY LEADS TO PERMANENT ENSLAVEMENT AS A CHASTISED SISSY MAID/LOVER

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I always loved being tied up, not so tight that my circulation is cut off but tight enough that I can't get free by myself. Unfortunately once past the age of childhood games, it's not easy to find a girl interested in such things. That also goes for "dressing up." Since age thirteen I had to be content with self-bondage and dressing up in my mother's old teenage clothes. As an adult I found your magazine and others and ordered sissy, teenage school-girl and both French and sissy maid clothes, shoes,

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From Page 16 **STRONG WILLED WOMAN LOVES FEMINIZING AND DOMINATING MEN THEN HAVING MEN AND WOMEN HAVE THEIR WAY WITH THEM**

Dear Forced Womanhood:

I've been interested in feminized men since childhood. Ralph, one of my playmates, used to like to think of himself as a girl, and ended up being the princess bound by pirates more times than I did. When we played alone he would dress up in his mother's things or my little girl clothes at my house. I found it so exciting. Three years later my parents moved to another state and I lost track of Ralph. My new friends were not interested in feminization, but the wonderful memory stayed with me.

I subdued my desire until after I was an adult and had my own apartment. It was hit or miss (mostly miss), but I found that if a man gets horny enough (his cock sucked and such) he will do what you want in exchange for a piece of ass. Still, I didn't meet a man who really enjoyed wearing women's things, and it was so frustrating!

Then I found your great magazine and your other publications, and was heartened to learn that many other men and women shared my desires. It was through your Readers Column that I finally met Peter, who surprisingly lived in the same town. We began dating, and soon were living together in a remote house on the edge of town, and in that privacy Peter stayed all tied up and feminized 24 hours a day. It was so delightful.

With my good paying job I easily handled the bills and could also afford to buy many erotic outfits from your Transformation catalog. Peter agreed to use your feminizing pills and creams and sleep

tied up in a corset and 6" stilettos, to help give his slender body and legs a female shape and raise his arches even higher. In practically no time his body was feminized by your natural herbs and vitamins with real female estrogen, and his breasts grew nicely while his skin became soft and his brown hair more lustrous as his figure rounded out. Then Peter noticed his little "peter" was steadily shrinking, and he refused to continue. Determined to have a she-male, I overpowered him easily and kept him tied in the cellar in only a corset, nylons and 6" stilettos. For three weeks I spanked, lashed, walked on his cock and body in 8" heels, hung him in suspension and swung him by his prick and balls, dildoad him repeatedly, and made him crawl in bondage to lick my shoes and cunt. He also sucked my stiletto heels before and after they were used as dildos. Peter surrendered to my strong will and resumed his pills and creams. I locked his dwindling cock in your Phallic Fidelity Enforcer until it became too small and had to have a FL2 frenum chastity permanently put on, ending its sex life. Shortly afterward his boobs were ready for large implants, and Peter forever became "Peggy," a beautiful, busty, leggy she-male, whom no one even remotely suspects isn't a genetic woman unless I make her reveal her tiny cock and balls.

Bound and wearing various erotic dresses and costumes from your Transvestite and Transformation catalogs, Peggy licks my girlfriends' cunts better than any man or woman. We face-sit and dildo her ass simultaneously while another lady fucks her

pussy on Peggy's big, firm tit, rubbing her nipple against her erect clit. The girls have ever so much fun binding and abusing her for hours on end. Often it turns out to be an all-night ordeal for poor Peggy.

The infrequent man or men I have over are always surprised to find she's not a true woman, and then they take special delight in binding and tormenting her severely. In collar, gloves, corset and 7" lace-up boots, I lash her with a long thin crop whenever she balks at whatever the man demands of her. Gagged, hands and arms tied behind her, long shapely legs fastened at the ankles to a leg spreader bar while clad in a chemise, lacy socks over her stay-up nylons, and her feet in one strap Mary Janes with little girl heels, she's bent over by her collar, a thin chain running from her metal encased cock to the middle of the spreader bar, and the man pulls her tied arms up out of the way and then spanks and gropes her firm ass before ramming the length of his long, throbbing prick up her poopchute. Often I pull down her gag and make her eat me simultaneously, heightening her humiliation.

We love being home alone most of all, with Peggy tied in a compact ball, dildo up her ass, and eating my pussy until I fall into a blissful sleep in bed.

Mistress Jackie

Continued From Page 17 **BONDAGE-LOVING TV'S CHANCE WEEKEND MEETING WITH A DOMINANT BEAUTY LEADS TO PERMANENT ENSLAVEMENT AS A CHASTISED SISSY MAID/LOVER**

lingerie and a wig. While I dressed, made up and tied up myself after work, there was never complete peace of mind. There were phone calls, friends, neighbors, and salesmen coming by, and so I finally rented a secluded cabin in the woods for a week.

It was wonderful to be alone and dress up (changing from sissy to schoolgirl to French then sissy maid) all day and night. I even slept tied and gagged in a Baby Doll nightie, corset, nylons and 6" opera pumps. I also used your chains and leather wrist and ankle cuffs while doing things around the cabin and when going for short walks. While I enjoyed tying my feminized self to trees, etc., I longed for a beautiful woman to really bind me inescapably and dominate me.

One night I was in a blonde wig, made up, your short pink sissy dress with a multitude of tiny black spots, nylons, #30C "4 Baby Doll shoes, lying bound and gagged before the fireplace while my camera's auto-timer snapped my photo to add to my female captive album. Just as the camera snapped there was a knock at the door. Startled, I tugged at my wrist ropes and found this was one of the few times I'd done a pretty good job and it would take more than a minute or so to get loose. To my further panic, I'd forgotten to lock the door. It opened and a young brunette beauty entered in a

brief purple skirt, white blouse, nylons and flats. Seeing the camera and tripod, she recovered from her surprise and, saying she'd been hiking (her lodge was two miles away) and was curious who was here, came and removed my gag and freed my wrists. I blushed when it was revealed I was a man, but Toni was thrilled; she'd dated a cross-dresser in college. Tying and gagging me well, she left to change into more "suitable" clothes. I lay helpless for over an hour before she returned, in 6" heels, black gloves, leather collar, nylons and bare breasts. She bound and dominated me far into the night, and that's how our affair started.

Toni had me quit my low paying job, move into her lodge, and be her sissy sex slave maid while using all of your herbs, vitamins and creams with real female estrogen to become a she-male. It really worked! I grew nice breasts, had soft skin, silky hair, and a female body, helped with constantly wearing a corset and 5" to 6" heels, and even sleeping bound up in them. I complained that my cock was shrinking but Toni was content with my fingers, mouth and tongue in her cunt; besides, slave maids had no rights, anyway! For daring to disturb her with such a trivial matter, she slapped my face repeatedly, threw me over her knees (arms tied folded behind me so I couldn't shield my rear), spanked me soundly, then bound me on a large ottoman and dildoad me, later leaving it in and making me eat her pussy. I sobbingly apologized

and my use of the pills and creams was increased. My prick was locked in a PR2 metal penis chastity until it only took a FL2C frenum chastity. My lovely breasts had big implants, and I forever became Kathy, a pretty sissy she-male who passes easily as a genetic woman.

We divide our time between Toni's lodge and secluded house in town. She buys me all sorts of new things from your Transvestite Sissy Catalog, and I put on fashion shows for her half a dozen times a day, from frilly sissy dresses, Mary Janes and various style Baby Doll shoes, schoolgirl skirts, blouses and dresses, oxfords and penny loafers, French maid in 6" heels, and a sissy maid in locking pink or white satin bondage uniform, petal Baby Doll shoes, Baby Doll pumps or #30C Baby Dolls. Day and night I'm in some sort of bondage, either restraining ropes or leather collar, wrist and ankle cuffs with chains or leather straps. Often for our lovemaking we dress in the outfits we wore when we first met in my cabin, then I'm untied and put in collar, cuffs and straps, and I continue loving her pussy with my tongue and fingers. I love being Toni's sissy she-male sex slave maid and her tight ropes give me such a great feeling of security, knowing I'm helpless so she can do as she wishes to me.

Chastised sex slave/maid Kathy

DOMINANT LESBIAN TURNS MAN INTO HER BEAUTIFUL SHE-MALE SLAVE



Attention Forced Womanhood,

I have always been a lesbian, but my relationships never lasted. When I picked up your magazine a couple years ago, I thought, "Wow! I can make a sissy type man into a real slave to me and I can turn him into a girl and I can chastise his penis so he can never use it. To make this short, I found a sissy type man and over the last two years made him into a very pretty girl. And he is completely obedient to me and loves his life as my enslaved pretty girl.

I plan on marrying him soon.

Ms. Evelyn

REALITY IS NOTHING LIKE HUSBAND'S FANTASIES OF BEING DOMINATED

My drab marriage changed dramatically when my husband, Leon, left his computer on and I caught a look at the sites he was visiting. The basic themes dealt with women dominating men, putting them in helpless bondage, making them their slaves, even maids.

"Is that what you want?" I asked in disbelief.

"It's, It's always been a fantasy, I've just been too afraid of how you'd react to say anything," he admitted sheepishly.

"Well, we're going to give it a try. Take off all your clothes and put these on," I said, handing him a pair of ruffled, pink panties and bra, then tossing him a pair of handcuffs I added, "Put these on behind your back."

I wondered if he'd do it. I couldn't believe any real man would. But to my disgust, he did.

"Stop. Get down on your knees, crawl over to me and kiss my shoes," I ordered, thinking surely he wouldn't, but he did. And to my even greater disgust he had a hard-on.

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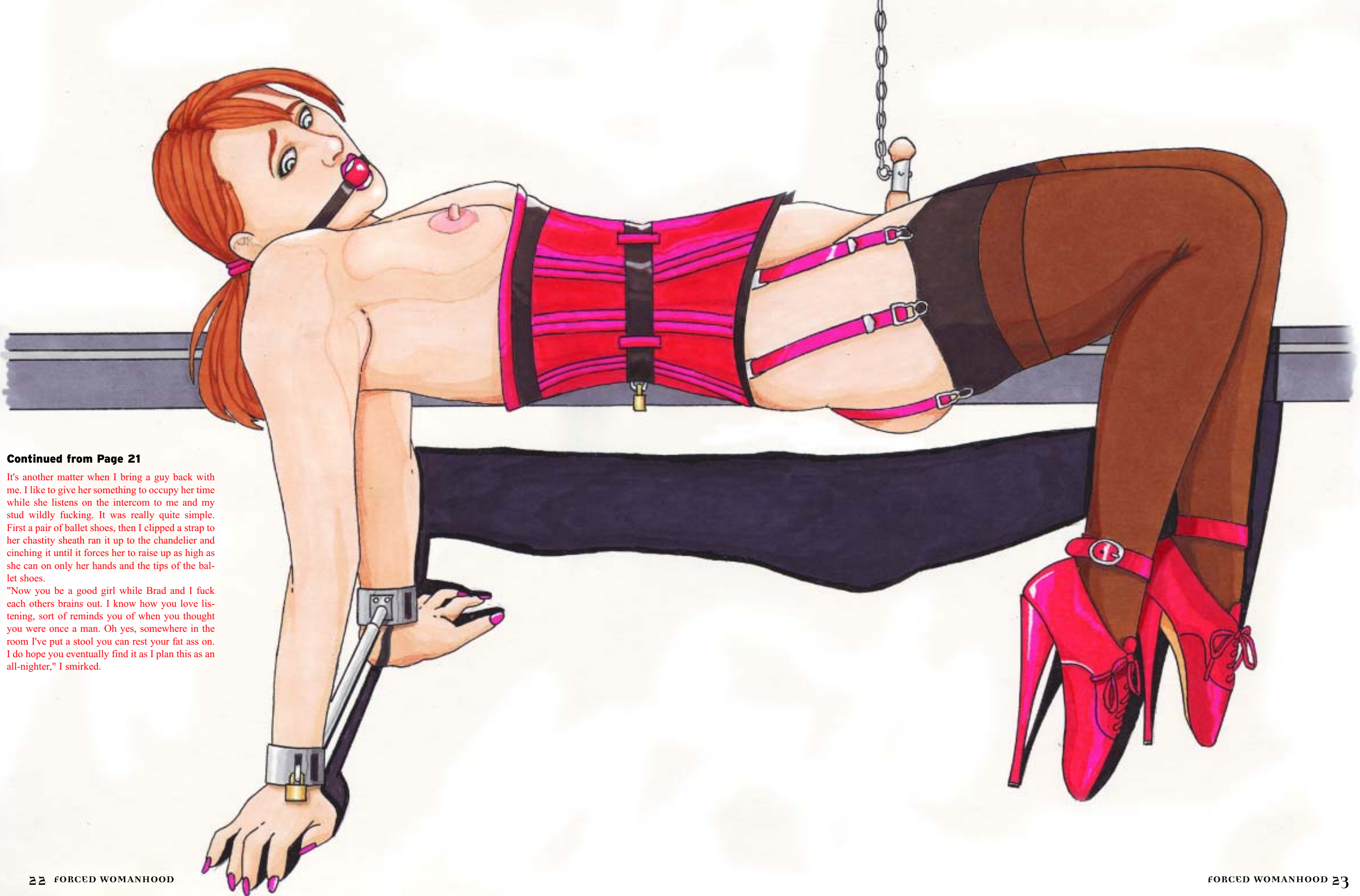
"Now lick them." When he started doing just that I'd had it. It had rained that day. I went outside and stuck my shoes in the mud, went back in and said, "Now you can lick them and swallow what's on them and what falls off."

Well, that changed everything. A week later my new sissy slave maid, Leona, was born. Huge, fake boobs glued on, tattooed makeup. A corset laced as tight as humanly possible. Six inch heels locked on her feet. Dressed in a slutty French maids uniform. Slave collar with her wrists chained to it, and a fat ball gag in her mouth.

"One last thing. You won't be using this anymore so we might as well lock it up." I said, clamping a chastity sheath from Centurians on her pussy.

All day she staggers terrified around the house trying to get done the long list of chores I leave her. When I'm out with the girls, or on a hot date with some stud I have no use for her. So I put her in a safe place where I know I'll find her when I get back. The other night I cinched her corset extra tight, crammed a gag in her mouth, laced her arms into a single glove, then ran a strap from it to her ankles up to the chandelier above, then back down to the band holding her ponytail. Taking up the slack raised her up until only her corset rested on the floor. I felt since I was only going to be out three or four hours I was being lenient with her.

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It's another matter when I bring a guy back with me. I like to give her something to occupy her time while she listens on the intercom to me and my stud wildly fucking. It was really quite simple. First a pair of ballet shoes, then I clipped a strap to her chastity sheath ran it up to the chandelier and cinching it until it forces her to raise up as high as she can on only her hands and the tips of the ballet shoes.

"Now you be a good girl while Brad and I fuck each others brains out. I know how you love listening, sort of reminds you of when you thought you were once a man. Oh yes, somewhere in the room I've put a stool you can rest your fat ass on. I do hope you eventually find it as I plan this as an all-nighter," I smirked.

COULD THIS BE YOU? THE ANSWER IS YES!

Our readership is in the
tens of thousands and
we can tell you that this
has happened to
thousands of readers.
Our products in our
catalogs can turn you
into a chastised slave.

So beware who you
show this magazine to.
And yes, our vitamin
hormones do work. We
sell to thousands of
customers and if
taken daily - You will
be feminized and
grow breasts.



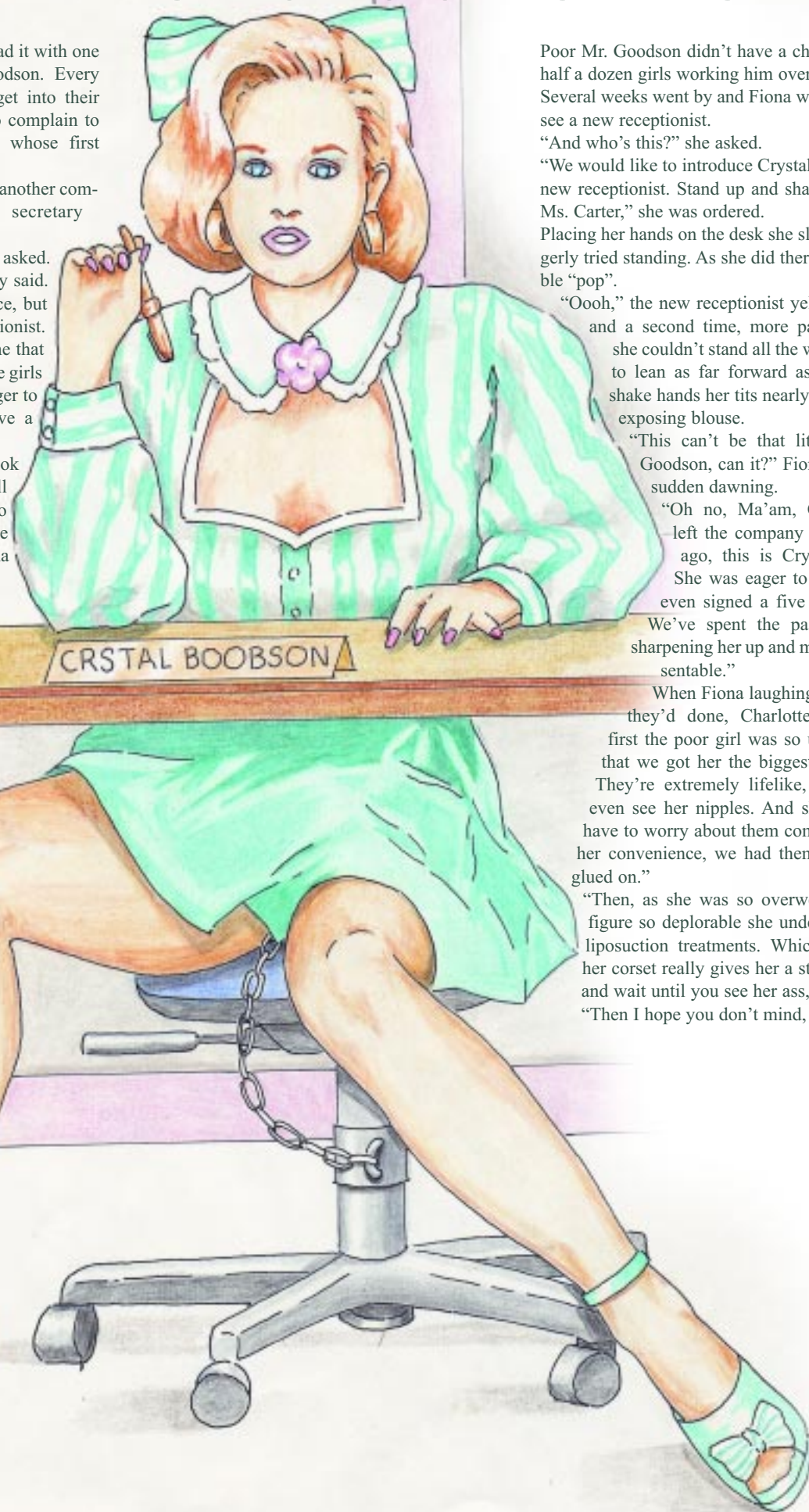
THE RECEPTIONIST'S SPECIAL CHAIR

The women of the firm had finally had it with one of the junior executives, Carl Goodson. Every opportunity he had was trying to get into their panties. A committee was formed to complain to Fiona Carter, the firm's president, whose first reaction was to fire him.

"Yes, but Ms. Carter, he'd only go to another company, and start all over," one secretary remarked.

"True, so what do you suggest?" she asked. With a gleam in her eye the secretary said. "A junior executive is easy to replace, but what we really need is a good receptionist. We've had four already this year. One that we know is going to stick around. The girls thought that if Mr. Goodson is so eager to get into our panties, he should have a chance."

"I see, well if you girls think he'd look good in panties, you have my full approval. But a receptionist needs to be attractive, even a bit sexy, and be able to charm our visitors," Fiona remarked.



Poor Mr. Goodson didn't have a chance, not with half a dozen girls working him over.

Several weeks went by and Fiona was surprised to see a new receptionist.

"And who's this?" she asked.

"We would like to introduce Crystal Boobson, our new receptionist. Stand up and shake hands with Ms. Carter," she was ordered.

Placing her hands on the desk she slowly, and gingerly tried standing. As she did there was an audible "pop".

"Oooh," the new receptionist yelped suddenly, and a second time, more painfully, when she couldn't stand all the way up. Forced to lean as far forward as she could to shake hands her tits nearly fell out of her exposing blouse.

"This can't be that little pest, Carl Goodson, can it?" Fiona asked, with sudden dawning.

"Oh no, Ma'am, Carl Goodson left the company several weeks ago, this is Crystal Boobson. She was eager to join the firm, even signed a five year contract. We've spent the past few weeks sharpening her up and making her presentable."

When Fiona laughingly asked what they'd done, Charlotte said, "Well, first the poor girl was so underendowed that we got her the biggest set of titties. They're extremely lifelike, see, you can even see her nipples. And she won't ever have to worry about them coming loose, for her convenience, we had them permanently glued on."

"Then, as she was so overweight, and her figure so deplorable she underwent several liposuction treatments. Which helped, but her corset really gives her a stunning figure, and wait until you see her ass," Gail added.

"Then I hope you don't mind, as we charged



"We had a special chair made for our new receptionist. If you'll step behind the desk you'll see why it's so special," Diane laughed.

As did Fiona when she saw it. For right in the middle was the biggest, fattest dildo, sticking straight up. Ordered to sit back down in her chair, Crystal whimpered and moaned so frightfully, easing down inch by inch.

"Now this you will find amusing," Joan said, taking out a small remote control.

"No, please don't, not any bigger," she pleaded.

"What's it doing?" Fiona asked.

"It's inflating the dildo. She can't get out of her seat now, even if she tried. Now, if you turn this dial, it makes it vibrate," she chuckled, as Crystal squirmed and sobbed.

"We each have a remote, and this gold one is yours," she said, then to Crystal's relief she deflated it and ordered her to stand and raise her skirts.

Which she did, crying, and utterly humiliated.

Fiona was quite shocked, and then amused. For what she was looking at was Crystal's cock, obviously at its tiniest. What amused her so was the stainless steel sheath imprisoning all but the head. A large ring was fastened to a chain. The opposite end of the all too short chain was bolted to the chair's post.

We wanted to ensure that Crystal kept her mind focused on her work, and secondly that she wouldn't wander away from her desk as past receptionists tended to do. A couple times a day we hook it to a leash to visit the ladies room, but other than that we see no reason why the girl ever needs to leave her seat, do you?"

"Certainly not. You just carry on like a good girl, Ms. Boobson. And please be seated," Fiona laughed, then turned both dials.

it the company, we had a doctor give her the cutest nose bob, don't you think? And at the beautician's they worked on her for several days. Complete electrolysis head to toe. And because she admitted she nothing about makeup, we had brows permanently plucked, the longest eyelashes added, eye-shadow, eyeliner and the most gorgeous, pouty lips, all dyed in." Permanently?"

"Oh yes, Ma'am. The we really thought she'd look so much better as a blonde, and while she was having her hair done, her ears got pierced, and because she's just a receptionist, and doesn't do any real work, we had them glue steel fingernails on each finger, each almost an inch long. Poor thing, she has the hardest time just picking up the phone or dressing herself."

"Well, she'll certainly decorate the reception area, her tits alone should occupy our male visitors. But I can't help wondering what that 'pop' was, why she gasped so, and why she couldn't even stand up to shake my hand. I thought she was going to fall face first on her desk or one of her boobs was going to fall out."

CHILDHOOD MEMORY MAKES CROSSDRESSER BECOME DOMINANT LADY'S SISSY BONDAGE SEX/SLAVE HUBBY FOREVER

Dear Forced Womanhood:

It's funny how some things stay with us from childhood. I was twelve, new in town, and walking to a bus stop a few streets away. Halfway along my block I saw a lovely blonde girl my age, in a short, frilly violet dress, lacy socks, and white 2" heel shoes, being tied to a slender tree with yards of clothesline by a laughing boy and girl about seven and eight. Trying not to gawk obviously, I slowed my stride then smiled and nodded as I passed. The kids shouted "Hi" and waved but the blonde only gave me a distant smile and looked down at the ropes being looped around her willowy body. I wanted to stay and watch until the kids finished then decided to free her but forced myself to go on my way.

The three weren't around when I returned, and I was too shy to knock on the door and introduce myself as a new neighbor. A few days later I saw the two kids in their yard and went over. I learned sadly that the blonde was a cousin who'd been visiting from out of state and had gone back home. I never saw her again but her bondage memory remained in my mind's eye, and sometimes I even saw my feminized self tied to the tree in her place. A provocative fantasy!

My interest in bondage and feminization was deeply aroused but I couldn't meet a girl with sim-

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MAN MAKES TV INTO A PERMANENT SHE-MALE FRENCH MAID BONDAGE SEX SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

In this age of Women's Lib and political correctness, do you have any idea how fucking hard it is to find a real woman who is willing to clean house as a sexy French maid, much less be a live-in one? Lady friends might do it as a lark once or twice, as a prelude to sex but that's all. Now days almost any little thing that turns us guys on is sneered at and called sexist by women.

Ever since I was a kid and saw sexy French maids in TV and movies, etc., I've really been turned on,

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CHILDHOOD MEMORY MAKES CROSSDRESSER BECOME DOMINANT LADY'S SISSY BONDAGE SEX/SLAVE HUBBY FOREVER

ilar tastes. Grown and working at a boring desk job, I went on a date with Vivian, a rich-bitch brunette beauty. Believing it to be our only date, I decided to enjoy myself and get drunk. During my ramblings my childhood fantasy slipped out, and Vivian instantly dropped her aloofness. Her face lit up with horniness, and the next thing I knew we were in her secluded house and I was tied, naked, between two bedposts while she shaved my body hair with a battery razor. Next she made up my face, added a long blonde wig, then freed me to slip into erotic lingerie, and opened a box of her teenage clothes. I delightedly put on a short, frilly violet dress, lacy socks and white 2" heel shoes, then was tied to a bedpost with a myriad of clothesline, and she had sex with me until she fell asleep on her bed at the crack of dawn. From then on I was totally under Vivian's spell. She had me quit work and move in as her sissy bondage maid, gave away my male clothes, and showered me with your sissy and teenage dresses and things, and also French maid and both pink and white satin locking sissy maids bondage uniforms. I was in heaven and soon agreed to become a she-male with your many herbs and vitamins containing natural female estrogen, and begin lessons with her on how to talk and behave like a woman.

Things went wonderfully for a while. I grew breasts, my hair was silky, my skin smooth, my body and features femininely rounded out, a cincher nipped my slim waist and gave my hips and butt a girlish shapeliness, and 5" stilettos tightened my thighs, calves, and trim ankles. Every night I slept tied up in them. Then I realized my cock was shrinking as my body became more beautifully feminine, and quickly stopped my pills and creams. Enraged, Vivian shouted that she only wanted my mouth and fingers on her pussy. Tying my arms folded behind my back, she threw me over her knees, pulled up my French maid miniskirt, tugged down my lacy undies, then walloped my cute ass bright red with a black gloved hand. I was dragged on shaky 6" heeled feet to a closet and hung in an upright hogtie from its rod, weights on my balls and nipples. For days I was bound to the door, lashed front and back, dildoad, walked on with 8" heels, and face-sat until I almost choked on pussy juice. I cried "Uncle" and resumed my female lessons and treatments. My prick was put in a locking PR2 metal penis chastity, and soon my jugs were ripe for big implants, then I became Patty, a pretty sissy she-male, and we were married by a lesbian minister. Almost every night horny Vivian puts me on my back in bed, legs raised and spread, wrists and

ankles locked together by their cuffs' rings, my neck collared and mouth ungagged so I can moan while she dildoes me, and then eat her pussy. I wear a frilly violet dress, lacy white socks and 2" heel shoes. In a cut-out leotard, long gloves, black nylons, and 6" stilettos, Vivian straps on a long, thick red dildo and reams my ass good. I love all of her torments and beg for more, and that is just what I get for hours, and hours, sometimes all night long!

Happy sissy bondage maid/husband Patty

**MAN MAKES TV INTO A PERMANENT SHE-MALE FRENCH MAID BONDAGE SEX SLAVE**

and you can't imagine my frustration as an adult at not being able to find a woman who'll live like that, even when I'm ready to marry her. I'm also into bondage, and think a girl looks really sexy all tied up with white ropes and gagged with a white scarf while dressed as a French maid. Again, try to find a woman who'll go along with that, maybe once or twice if you're very lucky! Then one day I found your magazine and sister magazines in an adult bookstore, and those TVs and she-males (something new to me) looked as beautiful as real women. And there were those in French maid uniforms, and even tied and gagged. I loaded up on mags, and when I got home I punched up your website on my computer. This was like Columbus discovering a New World! I slept on it, and then also gave some hard thought for a few more days before finally reaching the conclusion that I wanted a she-male. Your magazine had all the hormone pills and creams to start, so now I had to find someone from your Readers Column. I found Jared, who lived in a close by town, and arranged a meeting. I was uneasy about our first date, but Jared looked and sounded so feminine that I quickly forgot he was a TV. We began seeing each other, and Jared loved being tied up and even had a French maid uniform and 6" stilettos. He had no qualms about always being tied up for sex, and gave me head anytime. I soon moved him into my reconvered farm house with acres of private land, and began

his change into a she-male with your pills and creams with real female estrogen. I also ordered him many sexy items of clothing and accessories. I own my own business and set my own hours. Jared stayed home as a chained French maid, then on returning I either left him as a French maid or put him in sexy lingerie or dresses from your Transformation catalog and tied him up in various ways. He slept in a brief nightie, waist-cincher (to trim his waist and give his hips and behind a womanly roundness) stay-up stockings and 6" stilettos, firming his leg muscles and raising his arches, and all tied up. He was often gagged with my prick or a real gag. Things were great. Jared's breasts grew, his skin was soft, his blonde hair silkier, and his figure more feminine. Then he saw his cock was shrinking. Not being gay I didn't give a damn. I dragged him down to the cellar and kept him tied up in waist-cincher, stay-up nylons and 6" stilettos for over a week. I spanked him, whipped him, suspended him and swung him by his cock and balls, and ass-fucked him day and night, making him then clean my prick with a blowjob. He gave up and was made to increase his use of pills and creams and take female lessons from Madame Rena, a professional dominant, for hours each day. She whipped his cock, balls, and ass whenever he said or did something masculine. His cock was locked in a FL4A frenum chastity until it could only take a FL2C that was put on permanently. His jugs had big implants and Jared became Janet, a gorgeous she-male whom all believe is a true woman.

I sold my business for a large profit, so I now stay home and watch my chained she-male French maid clean house with a broom or such. A chain from the "0" ring in her frenum is attached to her wrist chains and her legs are strapped together above the knees so she can only take small, mincing steps with her chained ankles in her 6" stilettos. I usually make her stop and sink to her knees to give me a blowjob, cumming in her face, before continuing on. A she-male slave is the best!

Master Lawrence

**CLOSET TV BECOMES DOMINANT BEAUTY'S SHE-MALE SLAVE SO SHE CAN FUCK AROUND**

Dear Forced Womanhood,

It is said that TVism can start as early as age three, and that's how it was with me. I don't recall any boys or girls introducing it to me, I just discovered it on my own. Not having many friends, I used to play "dress up" in my young, widowed mother's clothes and high heels while she was at work. The smell and feel of scented, delicate lingerie and the strain of balancing on nyloned toes in high heels brought new, pleasant sensations. I also dabbed on a little makeup and combed my longish hair in a girlish way, then played imaginary games, often tying myself up as Lois Lane waiting for Superman to rescue her. My feminization and self-bondage went on for years and became stronger, but I kept it "my" secret.

It really wasn't until I was out of college and had my own apartment that I began truly indulging myself. I went to out of the way discount stores, mixed makeup and lingerie in with mv other things, and bought stiletto heels at a thrift shop. Then at home I would make up, dress up, and tie up myself. Slender, below medium height, and almost femininely handsome, I really looked good, but I never dreamed of going out in public. Writing books and short stories enabled me to work at home, and I was free to work in lingerie, stiletto heels, makeup, and my long hair in a femme style. I also tied my lovely nyloned legs and ankles together with clothesline, hobbled my wrists (so I could type) and gagged myself with a knotted scarf between my scarlet lips. I was in

ecstasy working in bondage and wished I could do so always. I discovered your superior magazine and other publications, and was happy to find that other men and their ladies shared my secret desires. Whenever I would take a break from work, I'd punch up your website and think of being one of your sexy TV/she-male bondage models. I loved my solitary secret life, but longed for a beautiful woman to bind, feminize, and dominate me. But how to find her? Then through your Readers Column I met Judith, who even lived in the same town! We began dating, and she would only have sex (mostly blowjobs and pussy lickings) if I was tied and feminized. That was great with me! Soon we married, and I was really her feminized bondage slave. She gave away all of my male clothes and ordered me wigs, sexy she-male clothes and pills and creams from your Transformation catalog. I did house chores while she was at work in a French maid uniform, leather wrist and ankle cuffs and chains, and a ball or penis gag. Then I would work at the typewriter like that until she came home from work and gave me an hour or two of female voice and behavior lessons. I wore a corset constantly, to nip in my waist and give my hips and ass a femme roundness, and also stilettos, to firm my shapely legs and ankles. The pills and creams gave me smooth skin, lustrous blonde hair, and my body a female roundness. Unfortunately, they caused my cock to shrink. Judith said she wanted a cunt-licking she-male,

and overpowered me (I was in my chains and maid's outfit), then tied and gagged me in the cellar. For over two weeks she walked on me in 8" heels, spanked and lashed my cock and near naked body, dildoad me, and made me eat her pussy until I passed out. I gave up and resumed double doses of the pills and creams, and longer hours of voice and female behavior lessons. My cock was locked in your penis chastity that engulfs all the male genitals. Finally my breasts were ready for big implants and my shrunken prick would only take a FL2 frenum chastity that was put on permanently. I am now "Connie," a gorgeous she-male that no one suspects isn't a genetic woman. Despite Judith's claims that she prefers her cunt licked, she occasionally has a man over to fill all three of her holes. She delights in forcing me to watch her get what I can no longer give her. In a short lavender satin dress, stay-up nylons, 6" stilettos, leather straps confining my arms behind me and against my body, and a thin leather strap gag between my teeth, I stand for hours, trying to maintain my balance on bound, weary legs and straining tiptoes watching the man make sensuous love to Judith, licking her breasts while fucking her cunt, then he's allowed to sexually abuse my mouth and ass. Being a "good" she-male slave, I love it all!

She-Male slave Connie

DOMINANT LADY MAKES SUBMISSIVE MAN INTO SHE-MALE SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood:

I am writing on the command of my wife/mistress Carla, who would like others to know how easy it is to make a man a she-male with your various feminizing products. To see me at the typewriter, naked but for 6" stiletto sandals and one of your artificial pussies over my tiny FL2 chastity-encased cock, ropes above my knees, at my crossed ankles, around my arms and body above and below my large implanted tits, and hobbled wrists, a jaw-creaking, rubber penis gag filling my red mouth, anyone would take me for a gorgeous, blonde, genetic woman instead of a sissy she-male. All of Carla's male and female friends have come to think of me as a real woman when they come by for sex and bondage with me, and say my cocksucking and pussy-eating are unequaled by any woman.

Two years ago I was a slender, submissive young man who was considered "pretty" rather than handsome and had feminine mannerisms, due to being raised by a widowed mother and two older sisters. We were poor, and to save money on my clothes I wore my sisters' cast-offs at home, changing the minute I came in from school, until I was an adult, out on my own. As a result, I came to enjoy everything from lingerie to dresses and continued to wear them, including 4"-6" stiletto heels, in my own apartment as soon as I returned from work.

Because of my fetish I didn't date anyone at work so the women there considered me a confidant. That was fine, but I longed for a woman who would dominate me like the TVs and she-males in your magazines and catalogs. I never went to dominatrixes, as I wanted a woman who liked me for myself and was not paid to bind and feminize me. I had almost given up ever meeting someone when Sandy, a girl from the office, asked me to meet her cousin who was visiting from out of town. That turned out to be Carla and we were instantly attracted.

After dinner we went to my apartment and I took a chance and revealed my fetishes, first by showing her your magazine and its sister publication Enslaved Sissies and Maids. As I'd hoped, she was enthralled, and her manner became even more dominant when I timidly showed her my female wardrobe. She had me dress in wig, lingerie and 4" heels then made my face up and tied me hand and foot with some of the clothesline I kept in my closet. Carla stripped to only her short black leather skirt and 5" stiletto pumps and spent the night dominating me and making me lick her pussy to multiorgasms. We saw each other the entire two weeks of her stay, then she convinced me to quit my job and return home to her estate as her TV slave.



Carla ordered erotic she-male clothes from your Transformation and Transvestite catalogs, as well as all the various feminizing creams and pills, which I took religiously. soon we were married, as we were both what the other had searched for long and hard. I let my body change by increasing the use of pills and creams and wearing a corset constantly, to further trim my waist and give my hips and rump a rounder, more femme look. My long hair became more lustrous and my legs even more shapely by wearing stilettos all day and night. My breasts grew nicely, but I soon found my prick was shrinking. I complained but was told a woman only liked her clit licked and not to worry. I tried to stop the treatments and Carla angrily kept me in bondage in our cellar for three weeks. I was spanked, whipped, dildoad, walked on with heels, and tied in many muscle-straining positions for long hours. Wisely, I gave in to her strong will.

My cock was put in a FL3 chastity that prevented erections with heavy pain, and I was made to take and use even more pills and creams daily, and given many hours of female lessons. Finally my tiny penis was locked permanently in a FL2 chastity and my lovely breasts, already overflowing an "A" bra cup, were ready for large implants.

I am now Julie to one and all, and, tied hands hidden by a coat or sweater, I go everywhere with Carla. Her cousin Sandy didn't recognize me at first when we visited.

We enjoy traveling around and I am bound and abused. My sexy body is a testimony to your wonderful products. I love being a she-male, and am eternally grateful to you!

**She-Male Slave,
Julie**

NEW STYLE SISSY SHOES



#4 Baby Doll Shoes

These have the perfect Velcro adjustable strap just like Sissy Baby Doll shoes. Pretty pink bow in front. Come in pink and white. Sizes 9 to 15. \$69.95



#13B Baby Doll Shoes

These have a Velcro strap to pull shoe tight just like a real sissy shoe. Colors: black or white patent. Sizes: 8 to 15. \$69.95



#16 Baby Doll Mary Janes

Note the row of bows in front. Buckling dainty sissy strap. 1/4" low heel a must shoe. Comes in red and black patent. Sizes 8 to 15. \$69.95



#15 Sissy Shoes

These come in pink, white, and black patent. Sizes 8 to 15. Note the bow on the sissy "T" strap. \$69.95



#32 Baby Doll Shoes

These are our newest style. They come in pink, white, and black patent. Sizes 9 to 15. They have a Baby Doll 1/4" heel for sissies. \$69.95



#35 3" Heel Sissy Shoe

These come in white and black patent. Sizes 9 to 15. Note the strap and pretty bow. 3" Chunky heel. These can be worn everywhere. \$89.95



Black and White Oxfords

The perfect shoes to be worn with some of our sissy dresses and school-girl outfits. These are a must. Sizes 8 to 12. \$89.95

BISEX ORDEAL

Starring:
JANET FORMANEK as Mistress Natalya Sadici
DONNA COLLINS as Mistress Diana Knight
MIKE PREPACHEVAL as slave manhole
PETE ALTIERI as slut jack

Directed by: Steve Lake



A 96 minute ride with two of the most beautiful and most experienced Mistresses in the world. Mistress Natalya Sadici joins Mistress Diana Knight to subject two true submissive males to a session neither will ever forget. They toy with pantihose clad males in evil and devious ways, leaving one with bulging balls aching for release. One male's mouth is used on the other front and back at their command. With the taste of the other male's cum in his mouth, the smaller submissive is used as an ashtray for a post-sex smoke by both Mistresses.

Internationally famous Pro Domes, Mistress Natalya Sadici and Mistress Diana Knight team up to torture slave manhole and slut jack and amuse themselves at the subhuman males expense. After the introductions,

slut jack has his cock bound and is dressed in pantihose. A cock gag is inserted to shut him up and the Ladies begin to amuse themselves at his expense while the unsuspecting slave manhole looks on.

The two raven haired vixens turn their attention to slave manhole. pantihose humiliation and suffocation under Mistress Diana's pantihose clad ass as Mistress Natalya assists in breaking his concentration with her feet and knees on his hideous cock that is hiding in the pantihose. He is made to pay for his view beneath Mistress Diana as She delivers hand over mouth smother.

The two Ladies raise the stakes on slave manhole. He is completely smothered in Mistress Diana Knight's beautiful breasts as Mistress Natalya relentlessly torments his cock through the pantihose. Both Mistresses

spit on his pathetic penis and force him to eat their pantihose covered feet. Mistress Diana removes Her pantihose, puts the sweaty crotch panel in his mouth and wraps it as a gag and blindfold. Mistress Natalya sits on the sissy as Mistress Diana does some light ball busting.

The height of bisex humiliation is when Mistress Natalya and Mistress Diana utilize slut jack's mouth as their "wastehole" on a complete bound, blindfolded and pantihose gagged slave manhole. The Mistresses lightly stroke manhole and play with his nipples as slut jack's mouth proves up to the task. Again and again slave manhole is forced to the point of orgasm and then the Mistresses make slut jack stop and laugh at the predicament. They stop and leave their submissive with blue balls. Moved to the kneeling, a

Continued On Page 38



Continued From Page 36

lighter and crop are used on slave manhole's ass as his head is locked between long strong legs.

Head locked between Mistress Natalya's strong thighs, slave manhole wiggles and squirms as Mistress Diana scalds him with hot wax from the red candle. Slut jack is ordered over and told to stick his tongue in manhole's ass and rim him as a reward. He obeys and is paddled and verbally humiliated. The Ladies stomp on a sandwich and make manhole eat the remains off their spiked heels. They humiliate and toy with slut jack as his tongue cleans the ass in front of him.

An orgy of bisex humiliation as slut jack rims slave manhole and both are punished by the commanding dark haired Goddesses. Tongue working in another man's ass as fast as possi-

ble, slut jack is harshly spanked by Mistress Natalya. Mistress Diana wields a whip to force the slut over the kneeled to squirm, grinding his asshole on the tongue. Mistress Natalya decides to probe slave manhole's ass and then pushes a butt plug in. He is ordered to stand and the butt plug slips out. They laugh and order slut jack to push it back in with his mouth.

Mistress Natalya raises the stakes with a huge dildo. Slave manhole briefly sucks it and it is thrust into his ass as Mistress Diana Knight reclines using him as Her stool and enjoys the show. The Goddesses switch places and Mistress Natalya commands slut jack to "teabag" slave manhole. The hooded male moves quickly to obey and begins licking the balls under the dildo protruding from the asshole in front of him. He licks and licks until the Mistresses decide to stand slave manhole up and make slut jack finish the job.

Mistress Natalya spits on the cock and orders slut jack to start sucking. The women enjoy watching the cock stiffen and begin to fill with jizz in the other man's mouth.

The beautiful Mistresses watch, as slave manhole's cock can take no more. The sucking waste hole of a mouth of the other male is extracting the cum for the their amusement and his humiliation. Granting the submissive permission to cum, he shoots several squirts of jizz into the mouth and face of the other submissive. The evil Mistresses are entertained. Mistress Natalya remarks that watching sexual relations makes Her want to have a cigarette. Mistress Diana and Mistress Natalya then utilize slut jack, who still has the taste of another man's cum in his mouth, as their ashtray. They blow smoke into his face, spit down his throat and finally put their mark on him by extinguishing their spent cigarettes on his ass.

\$39.95 each Or Two for \$69.95 Female Domination and Male Submissive DVD's \$39.95 each Or Two for \$69.95



Bisex Ordeal
A 96 minute ride with two of the most beautiful and most experienced Mistresses in the world. Mistress Natalya Sadici joins Mistress Diana Knight unite to subject two true submissive males to a session neither will ever forget. They toy with pantihose clad males in evil and devious ways.



Butt Slut
Watch 64 minutes of Mistress Lia turning slave manhole into a complete whimpering bitch who ends up with an eyeful of his own cum as his ankles are overhead and Mistress Lia has Her cock buried in his ass.



Deep Discipline
A one hour descent into domination with two sexy blonde Mistresses. Mistress Mandi takes the lead as She revels in strap-on play while Mistress Brianna assists by using Her sexuality to soften the violation of his ass. Mistress Mandi is unstoppable and sensuously dynamic.



Mistress Lia's Bi-Sex Domination
A 78 minute exercise as Mistress Lia demonstrates the art of using two males as sexual puppets. Their pain is Her pleasure as She explores the limits of torment and humiliation one woman can inflict on two submissive men.



pantihose Bitch for Mistress Samantha
77 minutes of maddening torment from Mistress Samantha as She completely dominates slave bull using pantihose and Her blonde sexuality. His cock remains stiff the complete movie under Her attention.



Mistress Samantha's Pantihose Punishment
Mistress Samantha stars in an awe inspiring 91 minute pantihose centered film. After She discovers, through tormenting the helpless submissive standing stretched out in bondage, that his secret fetish is pantihose. She give him the treatment.



Permission to Cum
Mistress Sarah uses two submissives for 64 minutes in a commanding performance that ends in one screaming for permission to cum. Standing 6' 3" in Her black boots is our newest young star performing in a festival of female domination.



Sarah Straps On
The incredibly voluptuous Mistress Sarah puts jack and marco through their paces for 54 minutes. Highlights include forced bi, a huge huge strap on, smoking and body worship. Several black leather outfits and high heeled shoes provide decoration to this unbelievable young Mistresses body.



Scream Like a Girl
Join Mistress Noelle Cross for 63 minutes of merciless action as She feminizes, milks, humiliates and thoroughly delights in breaking huge slave michael down.



Stretch His Hole
A punishing 94 minute adventure with Mistress Nadia and Mistress Crimson as they completely dominate two male supplicants. Both man pigs are taken anally for long stretches with dildos and strap-ons, and the bisexual slut sucks cock and takes double penetration from both.



Taylor Times Two
72 minutes of Mistress Taylor in control as She cock handles slave marco and denies him orgasm at the end and then you are the object of Her attention from below as She humiliates you and your penis and makes you masturbate for Her.



Two Little Cocksluts
55 minutes of smoldering brunette domination as Mistress Taylor butt fucks two males and orders up some forced bi. This ravishing beauty subjects slut jack to strap on sucking, oral service of a real cock attached to slave max and a thorough drilling at the end of Her largest strap on.

Enslaved Sissy and Forced Womanhood DVD's



NEW!

Forced Womanhood 4 DVD

A wife is fed up with her lazy husband. When she catches him sniffing her panties she decides to change him into a she-male. She grabs him and binds him up until he submits to her commands. Over the next few weeks she changes him into a beautiful lady. When she is satisfied with her new sexy she-male, she binds her up and forces her former husband to watch while she gets it from a real man. What comes next? You'll have to see for yourself.

FORCED WOMANHOOD DVD #4
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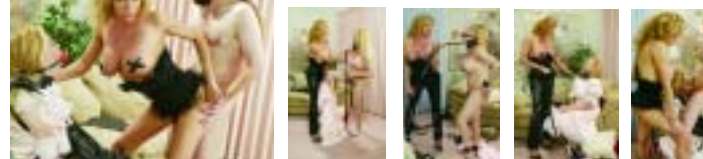


NEW!

Enslaved Sissy Maid DVD 4

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 arm-binder.

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FORCED WOMANHOOD 4 I

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.



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Feminant has been specially formulated from raw glands, gland concentrates and specific elements.
Each tablet contains:
Raw Ovarian concentrate 200mg
Mammary Gland concentrate 20mg
Raw Ovarian concentrate 25mg
Black Cohosh 25mg
Raw pituitary concentrate 10mg
Raw uterus concentrate 10mg
Raw adrenal concentrate 10mg
Vitamin E 100 IU
Manganese Gluconate 100mg
Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.
One 60 tablet bottle.....\$23.95
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. Blessed unicorn, 20mg. Cayenne, 30mg. Blessed thistle, 10mg. Irish moss, 10mg. Fo-ti, 10mg. Golu kola, 100IU Vitamin E d-alpha
Suggested use: two tablets daily as a dietary supplement.
60 tablet bottle.....\$24.95
Two bottles.....\$39.95

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.....\$34.95
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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.
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Breast Enhancement 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.....\$39.95

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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.....\$19.95 a jar
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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.....\$34.95 a jar
Two jars.....\$59.95

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.....\$21.95
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Two tablets contain:
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Transformation Catalog 11

This is a large perfect bound catalog, all in full color with beautiful she-males modeling our newest creations and items. Perfect bound, high gloss thick paper. This issue is loaded with all the newest styles of dresses from pretty to sexy. In all kinds of materials, jumpsuits, pants, stockings, garters, shoes and boots including locking, skirts, tops, pretty chokers, capri sets, undergarments, rhinestone locking collar with rhinestone handcuffs and more. A must have catalog. Collectors issue. Hardcore! Soft Cover, 8.5" x 11", 68 pages, all color. \$24.95

Transformation Catalog 12

We have everything here to change you from man to woman. New shoe styles, classy velvet wear, stretch jumpsuits and outfits, patent clothing, hosiery, real leather clothing, a lot of pretty dresses, petticoat corsets, collars, bras, wigs at low prices, silicone breasts, new insert bras, hip and bun panties, hormones, body shapers and more! Some hardcore photos showing off our new products. And, of course, you'll see Jeri and his new girlfriend on The Road Again in Canada. A must see catalog of new items. Soft Cover, 8.5" x 11", 68 pages, all color. \$24.95



Centurians 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, new colors of leather, collars, hog tie devices, new spiked items, gags, trainers, Lock on binders, new bondage "U" gloves, armbinders, bondage mittens, metal and leather penis restraints, and more shown with beautiful people all bound up. \$24.95

Centurians Bondage Annual 12

Over 100 exotic bondage cuffs of all kinds, collars of all kinds including training collars, bondage belts, bondage gloves, bondage mittens, armbinders, arm sleeve bondage, lots of gags and trainers, new slave collars, our new deluxe armbinder, straightjackets in leather and rubber, overnight bondage devices, triple locking cuffs, blindfolds, discipline helmets, shoe gags, chastity belts, dildo harnesses, suspension cuffs and on and on. Beautiful ladies bound up in our creations. Soft Cover, 8.5" x 11", 68 pages, all color. \$24.95



Forced Womanhood Special Edition 2007

This is our 2007 collectors issue. This perfect bound issue is jammed packed with true stories of how men are fully transformed into beautiful women, then what they have to do to please their Mistresses or Masters and others sexually and the rigors of being turned into a female. True stories with incredible art and real photos. Soft Cover, 8.5" x 11", 68 pages, all color. \$22.95

Enslaved Sissies And Maids Special Edition 2006

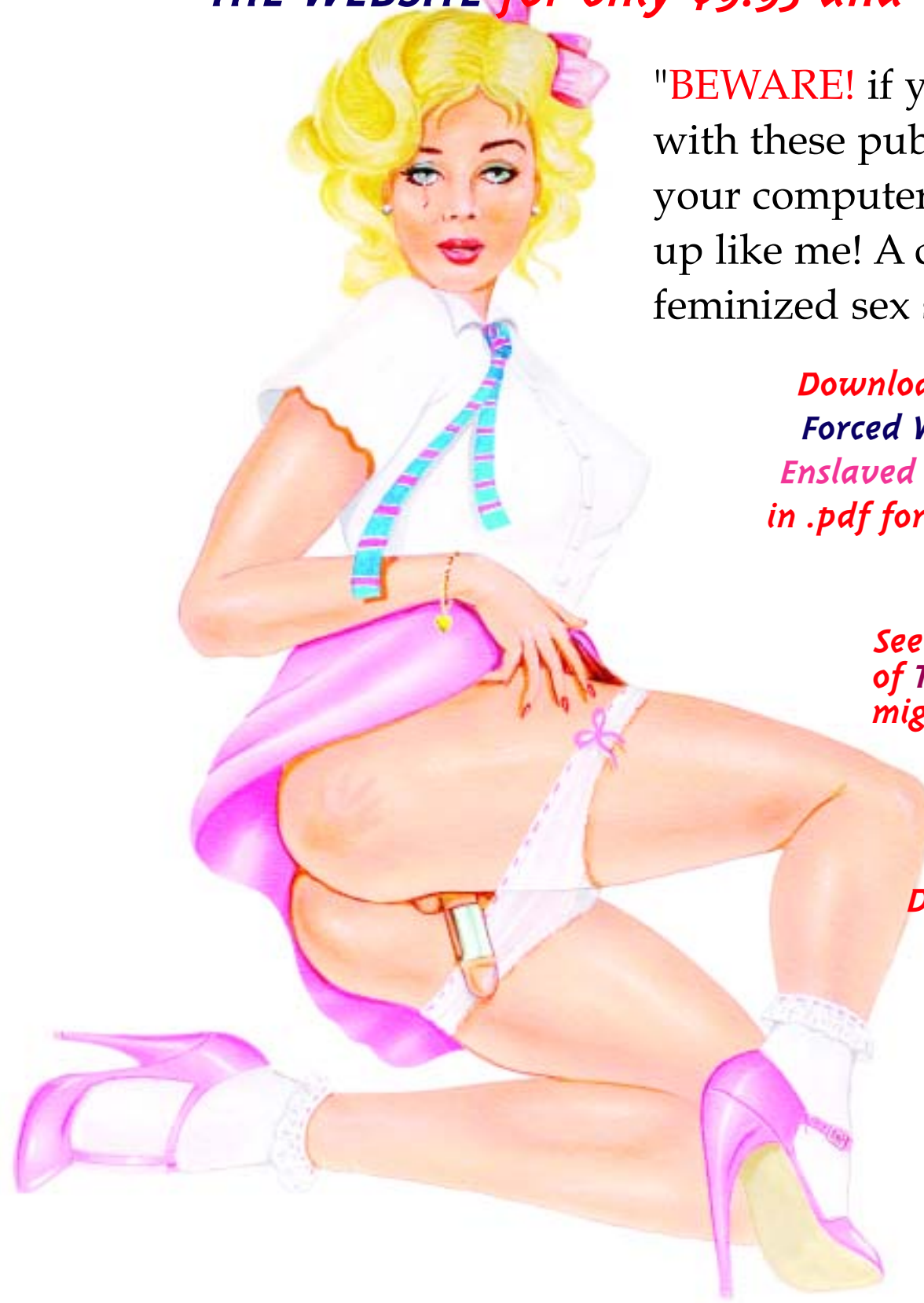
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CARDHOLDER FULL NAME AND BILLING ADDRESS

First Name _____ Middle _____ Last _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

DEBIT CARD
 M/C VISA AMEX DISC M/JO CASH CHECK

Signature _____ Exp Date _____
 I certify I am 21 years of age CCV _____

PHONE: (775) 322-5119
 FAX: (775) 322-6362
 PHONE HOURS:
 MONDAY TO FRIDAY
 9am to 5pm PST
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