

ENSLAVED

Sissies and Maids

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MISTRESSES AND
MASTERS**



ADULTS ONLY



Premier Issue!

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ENSLAVED

Sissies and Maids

This magazine is devoted to men and women who enslave and transform men into sissies, maids, she-males and sluts

ENSLAVED *Sissies and Maids 1, 2002*

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This magazine is published in the interest of informing and educating the adult public of the various forms and means of sexual expression. It is the publishers belief that every adult has the right to view such material. Any similarity between the fictional and semi-fictional persons in this publication or real places or persons is strictly coincidental. All persons depicted in this publication are professional models, at least 18 years of age, portraying fictional characters. Under no circumstances are minors to be offered, possess, or purchase this publication.

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

Records pursuant to law are in custody of Jeri Lee, Custodian of Records, 1065 South Virginia Street, Reno, NV 89502

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

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A note from the editor of CENTURIAN PUBLISHING

We've had thousands of letters over the years, especially addressed to our magazine Forced Womanhood, that have asked us to put out a publication devoted to sissies, maids, etc. We get a lot of material and letters every day for this request. So, here we go - this is our first issue! I'd like to get your feedback on it. If you like it, or not, what you'd like to see or not see. Plus, we need your photos and letters.

This magazine is a combination of real letters from readers and some fiction. We've already received a lot of real letters addressed to Forced Womanhood magazine, but we've also added some fiction articles to make it interesting. It's up to you to figure out what's real and what's fiction. I will tell you this - over half are from real people who have sent letters to Forced Womanhood.

Send your photos and stories to

CENTURIAN PUBLISHING

VISTA STATION
P.O. BOX 51510
SPARKS, NV. 89435-1510

Please keep your stories and articles short so we can get more in. Your story has a better chance of getting in if you include photos.

Readers Letters

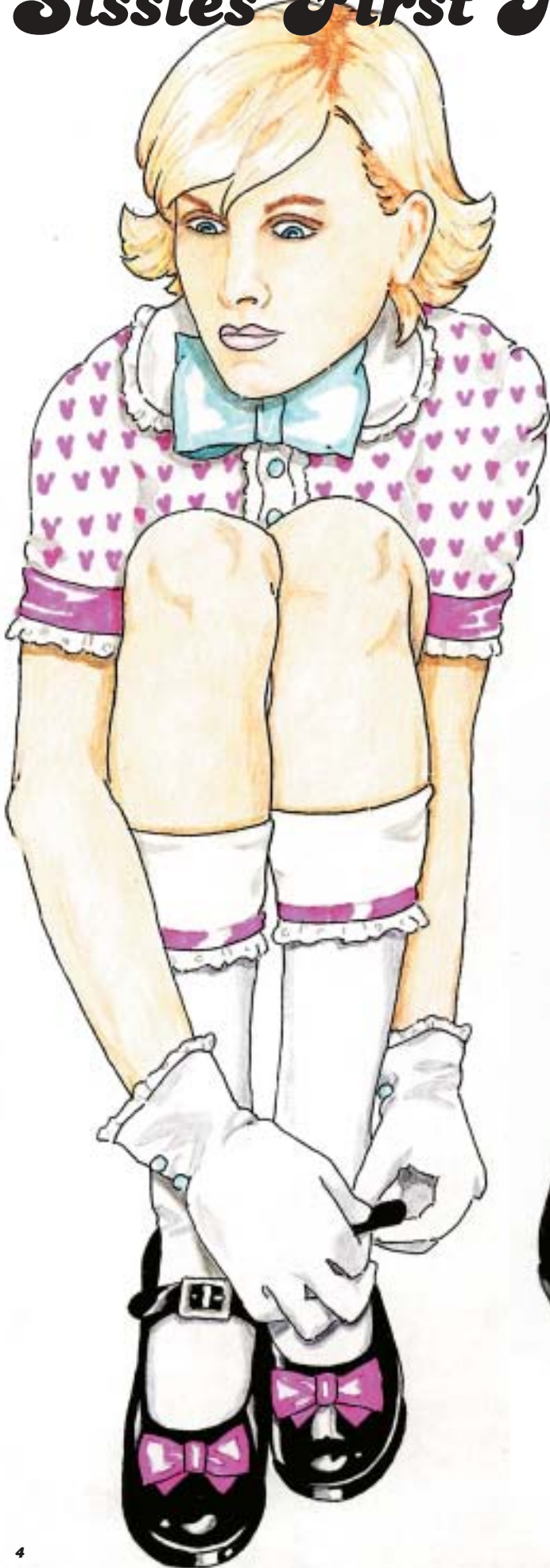
We would also like to add a Readers Letters section to this magazine. If you want to be in it, send 25 to 100 words and, if possible, a photo. Send your address, preferably a P.O. Box or your email address so our readers can contact you.



Sissies First Pair of Mary Janes

There's nothing more satisfying than dressing up your sissy in a darling, sweet outfit that's sure to draw attention and chuckles when you parade him around in public.

Even more rewarding is when you hand him his first pair of Mary Janes, or worse, tap shoes. Gleaming black patent leather with pink bows that either buckle or tie on. With matching ruffled socks he'll be so wonderfully self-conscious of all the amused stares that he'll beg you not to take him out. But, you'll patiently explain that adorable sissies are meant to be seen, that he should be proud that his Mistress wants to put him on display, and that he needs to learn to simply ignore all the laughter and snide remarks.



Sissy On A Leash



Ms. Kristen almost never lets her in-house sissy, Dolly, out in public. However, she's showing off her Spring Sissy Collection at a garden party and has come up one model short.

It's been literally months since Dolly has been allowed outside, and while he'd never think to offer the slightest resistance the poor thing was so nervous about appearing in public she decided to collar and leash him. She can sympathize with Dolly's reluctance to be shown off to complete strangers as the total sissy that he's been made into. But, she felt, with his tiny, girlish waist and big behind, that he'd look absolutely adorable in the suspended, skin-tight, red, satin capris, dainty, cape sleeved top, matching gloves and ribboned sissy shoes.

He'd look perfect, she decided, with a big bow in his hair. Polly tried so hard not to cry as he saw himself in the mirror. Which was when Ms. Kristen thought it best to keep him on the end of a leash until she got him back inside again.

Readers Letters

send to: CENTURIAN PUBLISHING
VISTA STATION P.O. BOX 51510 SPARKS, NV. 89435-1510



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I am enclosing a photo of my slave. I have not yet transformed him into a full she-male, but it is soon to happen. I am a professional business person who makes a lot more money than my husband ever did. So the best thing for both of us was for him to become the lady of the house. He is made to always dress around the house in a maids uniform, high heels, garter belt and stockings and look his best.
Ms. Tonya



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I love to dress in high heels and the maids uniform you sent me. I'd very much like to serve a man or woman as their maid servant. Are you ever going to start a correspondent club? You really should. You have the biggest company to do this, and I'm sure a lot of your readers would enjoy writing and meeting each other.
Maid Jennifer



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I am one of your women readers who was fascinated by your magazine and all its concepts. My husband was already a wimp and it wasn't hard for me to convince him to be turned into my she-male maiden slave. He's been chastised and just last month had his breast implants after a year on your vitamin hormones which gave him a feminine body and enlarged his breasts. He now serves me with his tongue and only as my maid.
Mistress Vicky



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I love dressing in sissy dresses with lots of frills and lace with pretty petti-coats. I have all colors of the silky ruffled panties you sell. I love them and sleep in them every night. They are so sexy and comfortable. Why don't you have more sissy stories?
Sissy Betty

Lady owner of brokerage firm turns men into she-male assistants for her key employees to enjoy.

Charlene Jacobs put all her time and money into a small brokerage firm that she owned, Capital Investments. The problem was she had to compete with the big boys for the top talent. And when she trained someone as a broker as soon as they got really good, they left. All that changed when she came home unexpectedly from a business trip to find her husband all made up, and dressed up in one of her party dresses. At first she thought it was perverted and had decided to divorce him. But then she got a sudden inspiration. Why not use his weakness for girly things to her advantage. So, she was not only understanding, and encouraging, she helped turn him into a

fairly attractive girl, whom she named Trixie. Charlene then made two important business decisions. All the stock brokers in her company were going to be women. She would hire or train, the best she could find. Second, all her clients were going to be only women. And it would be Trixie, and other girly boys like him who ensure low turnover.

She had a hard time not laughing as she recruited her "girls". She could see how excited each got when told that she was looking for "special" girls to fill an important position in her company. And because she

Continued on page 9





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wanted not only to fit in, but to be as attractive addition to the company as possible. Not only would they be supplied with a basic wardrobe for the office, including shoes and accessories, they'd receive an ample clothing allowance and weekly beauty appointments paid for by the company. As to salary all she said was that it would be in keeping with their special position and that they would be adequately compensated.

No previous experience was necessary as they would under go a training program that would teach them all they needed to know. Charlene got so many applications she was able to pick the most believable.

A new girly boys first day was always an exciting one. New clothes, a trip to the beauty salon, a welcoming party. The second day was, however, quite a shock for the poor things, as they attended their first trainee class.

They were to start out, they were told, in the official capacity as a company ass lick once they had been trained to kiss, lick, nibble, and had developed adequate endurance with their tongue. Once adequately trained their only duty was to lick the asses of all the secretaries, typists, file clerks and receptionists. At night they took classes to be proficient as a company foot and shoe girl. Which they were promoted to after they'd learned how to lick and polish shoes and boots. Give foot massages and bathe feet.

Once promoted their training classes prepared them of their advancement, Company Titty Girl. Where they learned hoe to stimulates women's breasts and nipples using a variety of techniques. Once promoted to Titty Girl they

studied long and hard, hours to prepare them for their next promotion, Company Pussy Licker. When they completed their studies they would spend all their time licking the office staff's pussies.

Naturally they were all shocked when they learned what the duties of a Personal Services assistant were. However it was calmly explained how important a position this was, and we were sure they were ideally suited for it.

Besides as promised, they would be well compensated starting out a rate of five dollars an hour. Which worked out to \$800 dollars an month. Although \$500 of it went to rent the tiny apartment in the boarding house the company owned. \$130 to social security and \$100 put in a 401K plan. Leaving them with \$42.50 a week. After food they'd have a whole ten or twelve dollars to spend as they pleased. And, they were reminded, they had other benefits, like their clothing allowance of one new outfit (including shoes and accessories) a month, and weekly appointments.

They would also receive an annual cost of living increase of \$.50 and hour, plus another \$.50 raise each time they were promoted.

Once fully trained in all the basics their nightly studies consisted of advanced training, in all areas, concentrating on stamina and technique. When one of our girls completes her advanced training she's promoted to the title of Broker's Personal Services Assistant.

You see I solved the problem of turn-over and the big firms stealing my best people by giving each broker her own personal assistant. But only after they'd been with the firm two years.

Having your pussy or ass licked, your feet or breasts massaged on demand throughout the

day proved to be a big hit, and was one perk the big boys couldn't offer Most of the women kept their special assistants under their desks.

However even after their promotion our girls continued their nightly training and classes to prepare them for their next advancement. That of Senior Broker's Personal Services Assistant, for which they took classes in manicures and pedicures, shaving or waxing legs and underarms, grooming, pussy trimming, serving, and domestic duties.

If having their own special services girl wasn't enough to hold onto a good broker, when they were promoted to a Senior Broker they not only had their own special "girl", but they got to take them home with them. They could keep them as long as they wanted and train them to perform any additional duties they wanted. And in this respect many were quite creative and demanding.

The highest promotion one of our girls could aspire to was that of Personal Services Assistant to Clients, or potential clients, who almost always signed on after being given one of our "girls" for a day or two. And for as long as they remained a client a special girl was always available whenever they wanted.

"Girls" who achieved this highest level were pampered with an additional 50 cents an hour raise, double the clothing allowance, their hair makeup always professionally done before being loaned out. And they were allowed to pet their pussies the next day, if a good report on their performance was turned in.

Which they really looked forward to. You see, on their first day of training a tight, rubber sheath that barely expanded was put on their girly pussies, leaving the knob free. As they went about their duties the poor thing's pussy got ever so excited. And the tight sheath not only made them so incredibly stiff, it prolonged how excited they remained for unbearably long times.

Even worse, the sheath was so tight even if they wanted to it wouldn't allow their pussies to spurt. The knob would become so sensitive that even brushing against their frilly, satin panties would excite them.

At the company level only the one judged the best of the week was allowed fifteen minutes to pet her pussy. We found

the rubber sheath an excellent training device and an incentive to be just as enthusiastic and eager licking her first ass at eight in the morning as her last pussy lick when the girls left at 5:30.

Lady Turns Lazy TV Into She-male Maid Slave

Dear Forced Womanhood:

Three months ago I'd chosen Keith as the loveliest, most feminine and submissive of the applicants to my ad for a TV maid and slave/lover. At first he seemed eager to please, loving my breasts and pussy whenever I wished and not complaining about the almost constant bondage in one form or another. Then he became too secure with his position and slacked off the housework. I threw him across my black leather pants lap, pulled up his brief maid's skirt and spanked his cut-out pantied ass soundly. Before leaving for work the next day I tied him, penis gagged, in a chair with ropes that were tight but could be slipped with an hour's struggle. He was supposed to clean the house after he was free, but I returned home early to find him still bound and gagged and repeatedly masturbating his cock with the friction of his rubbing nylon thighs. I spanked him with my riding crop, locked his prick in a Phallic Fidelity Enforcer, and ordered a FL3C Frenum Chastity and even more creams and pills from your catalog. I had planned to slowly transform Keith into a she-male but it was now clear that I should speed things up and diminish his sex drive. I ignored his pleas and kept him locked in the Enforcer until the Frenum arrived, which he discovered prevented a hard-on with heavy pain. His horny mind was now free from distracting thoughts of sex and he did his housework and other duties diligently once again. The extra hormones worked. Keith's body became smoother and curvier, helped also by the tight corsets that nipped his trim waist and gave his butt and hips a rounder, more feminine appearance. He was fascinated with his steadily growing breasts and female changes but his diminishing cock size and sex drive gave him second thoughts about becoming a she-male. I had already devoted time and money and was delighted with the results so far. No way was I going to let Keith walk out! Hoping I would change my mind, Keith again did sloppy work and tried to stop using the creams and pills. I backhanded him to the floor, straddled his slim waist and tied him tight, from shoulders to waist with sash cords, then yanked him up by his flowing auburn hair. I dragged him to a tall stool, seated him and hooked his 8" heels over a rung, then tied his nyloned ankles and silenced him with a harness ball-gag.



After that day Keith has been very obedient. There was only a mild protest when his tiny penis was permanently secured in a FL2 Frenum Chastity, depriving him of sex, two years ago. Six months later his nicely developed breasts were ready for implants. Voice and feminine training lessons completed his transformation, and now "Karen" is a very meek and gorgeous, she-male slave, maid/lover.

I go to real men for sex and delight in taking Karen. Tied and gagged, her tiny Frenum encased penis hidden by a realistic-looking pussy (from your catalog), she watches while I enjoy myself with a cock stuffed in my mouth, pussy or ass - sometimes all at once. Men are always fascinated and find it hard to accept that Karen is not a complete woman. Having been a man, she pleases them as a man likes to be pleased. Besides her mouth, ass and tit-tunnel, her slim fingers have a feathery touch that can keep a man on the verge of climax for a long time—me too for that matter. I love to watch her being gang!-banged and degraded, then strap on a fat, long dildo and join in!
Mistress Eve

Wife Turns Closet TV Hubby Into A Gorgeous She-male Slave

Dear Forced Womanhood:

One day I returned home from work early and surprised my husband Rodney, wearing black lingerie, 5" stiletto pumps, gagged and in self-bondage, sitting before the large mirror on the sliding closet door admiring himself. His longish brown hair was combed in a feminine style but he wore no make-up. His brown eyes were huge over his scarf gag and his normally girlish face turned beet-red as he struggled to disengage his wrists from the clothesline holding them behind his back. I shoved him flat on the floor with a high-heeled foot and told him to stay tied. I pulled down his gag, tightened his wrist knots, then sat on the bed and asked him to tell me about his secret.

For many years Rodney had been interested in bondage and feminization, and had practiced it during our six month marriage. He was relieved when I told him I loved to dominate men and had intended to tell him soon. Now that we knew how things were we began to engage in feminization and bondage sex. We ordered him lingerie, sexy uniforms and clothing from your Transvestite and Transformation catalogs, and I taught him to apply make-up and care for his long, different colored wigs. We also sent for leather bondage gear and a variety of gags. From reading your magazine I became intrigued with turning Rodney into a she-male but there was the problem of his job. He willingly wore a corset and high heels at home, even sleeping in them while bound, but the other changes would be obvious. Then his company was taken over by another and Rodney was one of those let go. We used his severance pay to start an internet business, which enabled him to work at home. He had become even more submerged in bondage and feminization and used your various creams and pills to begin growing breasts. Soon the business was profitable enough that I was able to stay home with feminized Rodney, who was kept in almost constant bondage. Rodney was pleased with her pert breasts,

slimmer waist and more shapely legs - but his steadily shrinking cock and sex drive made him refuse to continue. He wanted to be a TV not a limp dicked she-male! That led to a screaming argument and a fight, which I lost and ended up tied and gagged on the bed in my black teddy. Being a lovely, petite, busty blonde, I realized I needed to use my mind rather than try to match strengths with him. I appeared contrite when he came in with a dinner tray and hand-fed me. After having sex, Rodney released me. The next day I drugged his coffee and put my plan into action.

Rodney woke to find himself tied inescapably in the spare bedroom and his diminishing prick locked in a FL3C Frenum chastity that prevented an erection with heavy pain. I posed sexily for him and fingered my cunt, causing his cock to try unsuccessfully for a hard-on and bringing him agony. I kept him tied and whipped and dildoad him several times a day. His hunger strike was short-lived, and I loaded his food with the feminizing pills and tablets, besides rubbing the creams on his breasts and body. After three weeks of bondage and hard abuse, Rodney surrendered to my will. He was very submissive from then on and even crawled to kiss and lick my high heels.

I gave him female lessons: how to walk, talk, act, etc., and would whip, dildo, and lock him in a closet, gagged and intricately tied, if he displayed any maleness. I put his cock in a FL2C Frenum and broke off the screw heads so he could not ever have sex again, and had to service me with his mouth and fingers. The



constant wearing of a corset gave him a tiny waist and round hips and ass, and the 5' to 6" stilettos did wonders for his curvaceous legs. Within a year he had large-breast implants and was a true she-male.

Gorgeous Robin is my companion when I go out to dine or to a movie, etc., and I love the interested glances we both get from unsuspecting men—and even some women. On those times I get a craving for a real cock in one or all three of my love holes, I take Robin with me. Tied and gagged, wearing 6" stiletto sling backs, nylons and backless panties that hide her small Frenum-encased cock, she watches me with the men. Then she is screwed in the mouth and ass by them. Often I get so horny again from watching her humiliations that I strap on my dildo and get in on the action too. It depends on my mood whether or not I pull down Robin's panties in front and show the men that she's really a she-male. They are always surprised but they do ask me to bring Robin along for our next meeting!
Mistress Savanna Georgia

The Kinky World of Mistress H. Heels

Miss Rebecca H. Heels is one of the most well known and respected lifestyle bondage and fetish divas on this planet. Yours truly met Miss High-Heels more than a few years ago, Rebecca was already the reigning queen of the fetish high-heel world. She had recently gained cult status in Europe, where her videos are collector's items. There are groups of Rebecca H. Heels devotees who get together to idolize Rebecca.

Needless to say, that since Rebecca's ego is as big and awesome as is her collection of 'eye-candy' thigh-high boots and high heels, the world wide attention and adulation has made her a force to be reckoned with. (SAY NO MORE).

From what I have observed, Miss High-Heels, like most fetish-focused cross-dressers, does NOT have time for games. She doesn't play them, and expects others to do the same.



Rebecca H. Heels and adult film star Vanessa del Rio - getting ready to get down and dirty in our skyscraper heels.



Arms hoisted even higher...a difficult position in 7" heels.

Everyone knows that yours truly is big on respect and being given credit for what you do and accomplish. The good news is that Miss Rebecca has been working morning, noon and I can't say every evening, because we all know that this hot-to-trot well-hung Honey has plenty of admirers who are looking for her time and attention. Her tits are huge, her heels are impossibly high, and her bondage must be both stringent and severe. She loves being the victim in abduction/kidnap/bondage scenarios, the wilder the better!



Incredible bondage by Master Ron. Trapped in 7" heels, butt-plugged, cock-ringed, balls separated and bound, ball-gag in place inside the long-jaw discipline hood. I was strung up so tight my high-heels barely touched the floor.



The rope between my legs separated my gonads...pushed them tightly against my inner thigh and pushed the anal-dildo in even farther.



The beginning of a delightful evening at the capable hands of Masterex. My tube steak was throbbing like crazy, attempting to escape its silky prison.



Miss Rebecca H. Heels and Miss Annie Sprinkle.



"Weenie Hung!" Stepping carefully in my 7" spikes...



Elbow binder in place...best plugged, spiked cock rings at the base and head of my blood-filled sausage...



Helpless, bouncing up and down on my deeply plugged ass...



Vanessa del Rio and myself dressed as sisters, taking turns on the "X" frame.

The news is that you can visit the exciting world of Miss High-Heels at www.rebeccahheels.com. There you will find her "Kinky Playrooms". Inside you will discover a fetish extravaganza - leather-clad Dominant Mistresses, slaves, maids, beautiful, exotic, erotic dancers and showgirls, sexy transsexuals, horny transvestites, hundreds of photos of Marlayna Lacie (only kidding), dominant Masters, and all erotic creatures of the night. What you will find is elegant extreme fetish. Stiletto high-heels, waist-crushing corsets, seamed stockings, long nails, garters, petticoats, Great Big Hair, wild makeup, furs, gloves, jewelry, gowns, rubber, PVC, boots, spandex, hats, veils, brassieres, catsuits, hoods, bizarre masks, Pony girls, piercings, smoking, and much more...

An amazing never-ending phantasmaphoric visual treat where you will see thousands of photos, and only a limited few have been published before. They are from Rebecca's "private archives", and I was mesmerized when I took a peek and found images of the lovely Dita, Mistress Persephone, Randi Storm, Brittany Andrews and the ever-popular Miss Sissie Pansi. (sissietv@aol.com). There are hundreds of photo shoots, video and bondage sessions that will bunch your panties, and more! Yes, there's plenty of BONDAGE with a Capital B. Lots of suspension, racks, trapeze bars, X-Frames, spanking tools, and spreader bars.



The long sharp fingernails of Vanessa del Rio are digging in. She scratched and milked me to an incredible orgasm.



With Vanessa del Rio you don't need a milking machine!



Vanessa as a blonde - me as a redhead. She had some incredible pressure orgasms that night!!



Bound in leopard skin and Sham-snake high-heels. Bondage by Masterex.

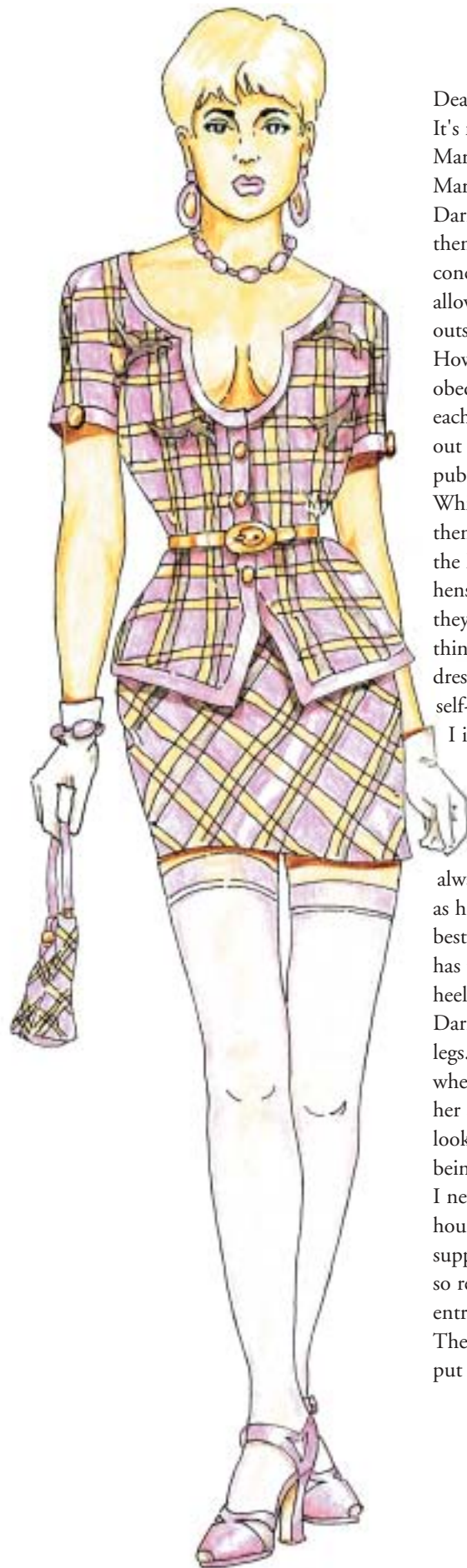


I love self-bondage! Putting myself in bondage is a delightful ritual...getting loose later, not always so easy!!!



Plugged, gagged and suspended by Masterex.

Marlene and Darlene's Public Outing



Dear Jeri,
 It's not often that I let my maids, Marlene and Darlene, out of the house. Marlene is the downstairs maid and Darlene is the upstairs maid. I consider them "indoors" maids, so as far as I'm concerned there's absolutely no reason to allow them to leave the house, or even go outside.
 However, if they've been exceptionally obedient and well-behaved at the end of each month, as a reward, I allow them out of their uniforms and permit them a public outing.
 Which has the amusing effect of leaving them both excited to be actually leaving the house, and at the same time, apprehensive, and very self-conscious. Because they're never out of uniform the poor things don't know how to act when dressed normally. Then too, they're most self-conscious of their short hair. Which I insist must be kept short and in a sissy style to never let them forget that, despite how girlish they've become, in my mind they're still sissies.
 Marlene has the better figure so I always insist that she show it off, as well as her lovely new titties. She looks her best in bright colors, and because she still has trouble with her walk I keep her in heels higher than she normally wears. Darlene, on the other hand, has great legs. Which I insist she show off, so whenever I let her out I have her wear her shortest skirts and highest heels. She looks best in soft pastel colors, with pink being her favorite color.
 I never let them out for more than an hour and a half, at most once a month. I suppose they could run away, but they're so relieved when I pull up at the mall entrance to fetch them.
 They always seem to be so relieved to be put back in uniform.



Order Your Own Sissy Dress!

LOCKING SISSY MAIDS BONDAGE UNIFORM

We're showing our famous locking bondage dress in pink satin. It's a hard choice of what color satin to order. Both colors are so pretty and silky. \$189.95. Be sure to send all measurements or just call us at (775) 322.5119.



Our Sissy Satin Bondage Dresses lock on at neck and wrists. Locks not included. See our bondage catalogs for various locks.

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The Company Bimbo and Office Slut

Dear Centurians,
When I married Frank I was already a successful business woman. Owning a software company, while Frank was stuck in marketing department, going nowhere. So, after we were married I made him head of marketing. I had no idea he was cheating behind my back until I caught him fucking Deborah, our receptionist.

"What the hell are you doing, trying to sleep your way to the top?" I hollered at her.
"Yes, that's exactly what I was trying to do. It's the only way I was going to get promoted, your husband made that all too clear. I've been stuck in this job for over a year. Look at my resume, I'm the one with the degree in marketing, not him. I should have his job," she declared, in tears, and looking at the resume, I had to agree.

"What she said next sealed his fate, "You should interview the girls he fired when they wouldn't let him fuck them, or suck his cock." Which is precisely what I did. A week later I called her in. "You're right, you should have his job. So, I'm going to give you a shot at it. I'll give you, say, two months to turn my husband into a convincing receptionist. If you can do it, you'll trade places with him. However, let me make myself clear. I want him made into the Company Bimbo and Office Slut. The sexiest, most brainless, air head there ever was. How you accomplish this is totally up to you, and you have an unlimited budget."

I didn't see my, now, ex-husband for the next two months, however, from the bills that were coming in I couldn't help laughing. From one doctor a bill for, "radical Breast and Hip Augmentation", from a clinic one for, "Stomach and Thigh Liposuction." then from a plastic surgeon another for, Permanent Makeup and Tattooing, hair styling, permanent nail extension, and a really big one from Fredericks of Hollywood.

Two months later the girl came into my office, dressed in a sharp business suit, and announced.

"I'm Deborah Long, your new head of marketing, and I've brought my replacement with me for your final approval."

I almost choked when "she" walked in on heels so high I couldn't see how she could walk in them. Her hair was now a cheap shade

of blonde. Teased into the trashiest hairdo. Her pink, satin skirt barely covered an enormous ass and looked molded or painted, on. A wide belt accented a waist so tiny it had to be the result not of liposuction, but severe corsetting.

She had the cutest turned up nose, girlishly smooth complexion, the fullest pouty lips, the longest eyelashes, and the sluttiest makeup. "this is Fanny Cheeks. I interviewed her for the secretaries position, but it was obvious she wasn't bright enough. Though eighteen, she never graduated from high school. And she could never with those nails," she said, and I could well believe for they had to be an inch long.

"Since she looks and acts more like a bimbo I thought you might consider her for the very important positions of Company Bimbo and Official Office Slut, you've been trying to fill."

"Well she's certainly got the tits. Jesus, they're huge!" I laughed, "and you can even see her nipples." Which was true, pushing out from a skin tight, matching pink top with a plunging neckline so deep it looked like her tits were about to pop out.

"Bend over and let Ms. Melton inspect your tits."

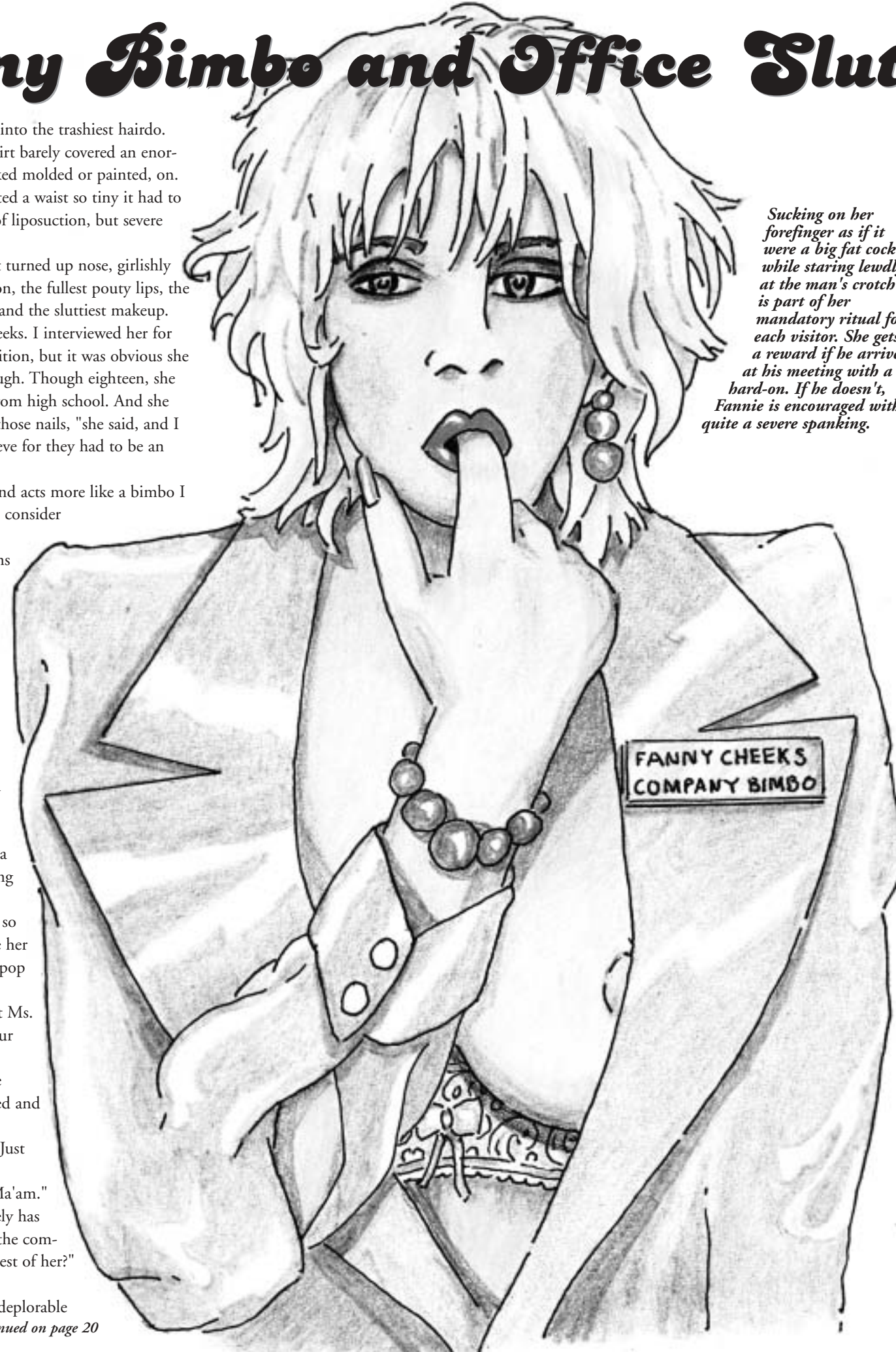
"Ouch, ouch," she yelped, as I pinched and twisted.

"So, they are real. Just how big are they?"

"They're 38D's, Ma'am."

"Then she definitely has the biggest tits in the company. What's the rest of her?" I asked.

"She used to be a deplorable

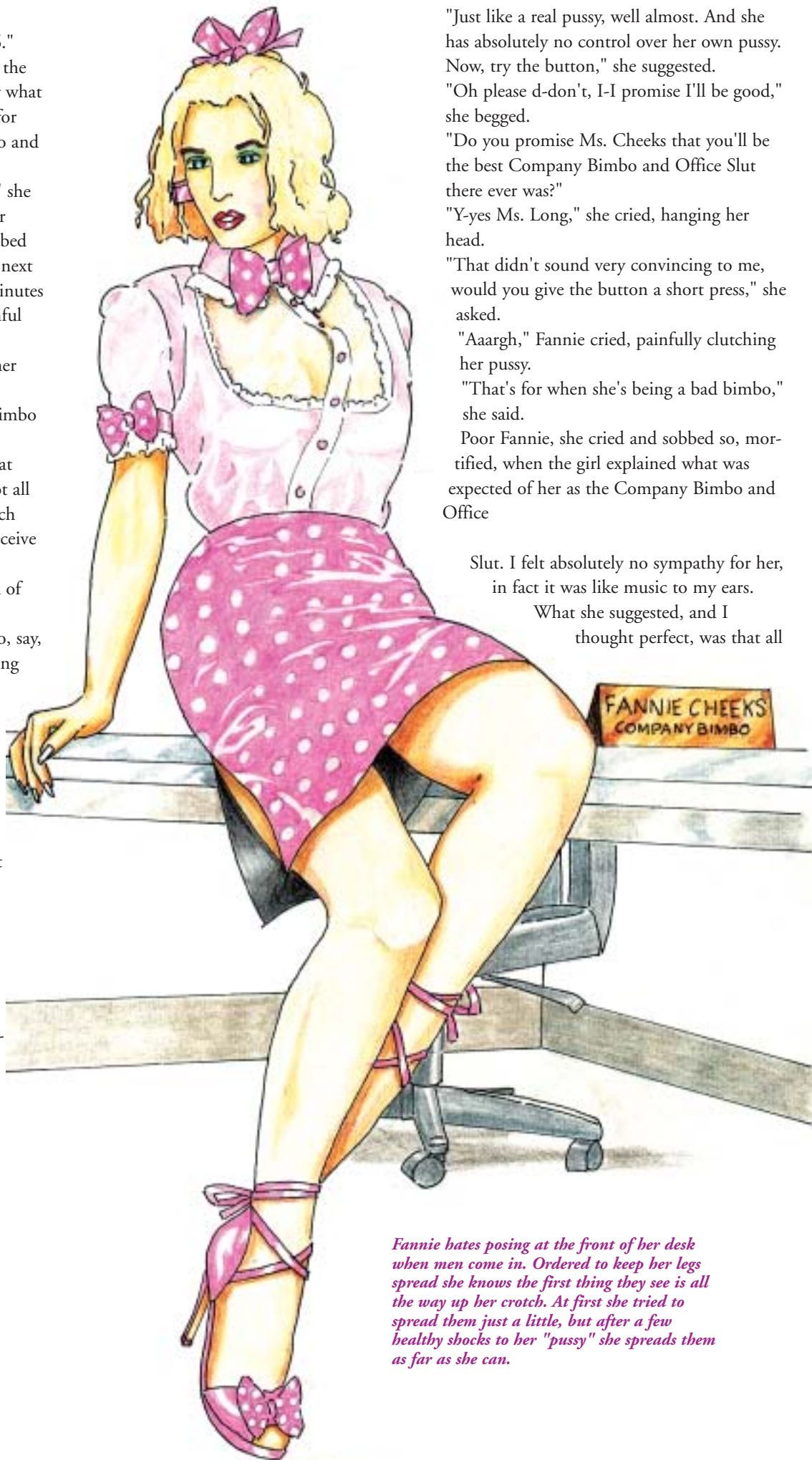


Sucking on her forefinger as if it were a big fat cock while staring lewdly at the man's crotch is part of her mandatory ritual for each visitor. She gets a reward if he arrives at his meeting with a hard-on. If he doesn't, Fannie is encouraged with quite a severe spanking.



We knew that this is one of the outfits Fannie hates the most. In orange platform booker shoes, and the orange patent leather mini skirt that almost completely shows off her panties, even if she bends just a little, she looks just like a cheap, streetwalker. Fannie knows when there's going to be a lot of businessmen coming because this is the outfit Deborah orders her to wear.

38-34-40. Now she measures 38D-24-46." "well then, she also has the biggest ass in the company as well. I think she's perfect for what I had in mind. Would you like to apply for the positions of Official Company Bimbo and Office Slut, Miss Cheeks?" I asked. "Oh, please, no. Honest honey, I'm so..." she started to beg. Until Deborah slapped her harshly several times across the face, grabbed her by a nipple, and yanked her into the next office. All I could hear for the next 25 minutes was the crack of a cane and Fannie's painful shouts. Brought back in sobbing, Fannie fell to her knees in front of me, and said, "Please, Ma'am, I'd like to apply for Company Bimbo and Office Slut." "Excellent, I'm sure Ms. Long will see that you're properly trained. However, I'm not all that happy with your figure. So, every inch you get off her deplorable figure you'll receive a \$1,000 bonus," I said. "Oh, how wonderful. Are you thinking a of goal for her?" she asked enthusiastically. I'm thinking if you got her waist down to, say, nineteen inches she'd have a quite stunning figure." "Yes Ma'am, and it would make her tits and ass look bigger," she laughed. "You'll also receive a \$1,000 bonus if you can get her walking like a slut in seven inch heels." "I'm sure I can accomplish that. Now Fannie has something to show you, don't you?" Y-yes Ms. Long, she sobbed, raising her skirt and lowering her pink panties that said "slut" in front, and "Bimbo" on the seat. What I saw was a perfectly formed pussy which I couldn't help poking. To my surprise what I encountered felt like a hard metal, or plastic, shield underneath. Handing me a small remote control, and smiling, she said, "The knob on the left is for when Fannie is being a good bimbo and slut. The button on the right is for when she isn't. Try the knob first." As soon as I did Fannie started moaning in pleasure, and shame. When I felt her pussy I couldn't help laughing, as it was vibrating. And the more I turned it, the more it vibrated! "How ingenious!" I laughed, "a remote controlled vibrating bimbo pussy. If I turn it up will her pussy orgasm?"

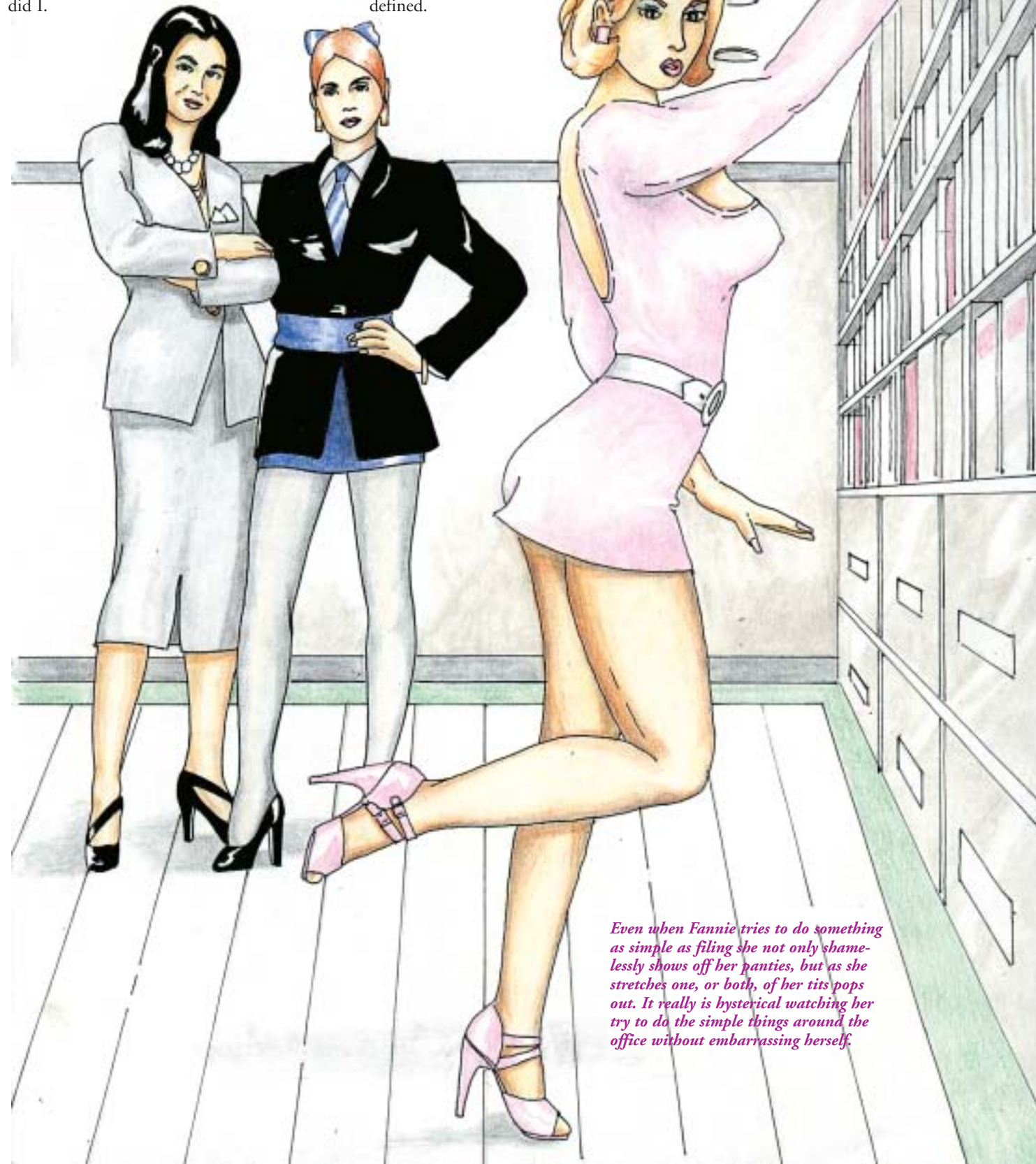


Fannie hates posing at the front of her desk when men come in. Ordered to keep her legs spread she knows the first thing they see is all the way up her crotch. At first she tried to spread them just a little, but after a few healthy shocks to her "pussy" she spreads them as far as she can.

"Just like a real pussy, well almost. And she has absolutely no control over her own pussy. Now, try the button," she suggested. "Oh please d-don't, I-I promise I'll be good," she begged. "Do you promise Ms. Cheeks that you'll be the best Company Bimbo and Office Slut there ever was?" "Y-yes Ms. Long," she cried, hanging her head. "That didn't sound very convincing to me, would you give the button a short press," she asked. "Aaargh," Fannie cried, painfully clutching her pussy. "That's for when she's being a bad bimbo," she said. Poor Fannie, she cried and sobbed so, mortified, when the girl explained what was expected of her as the Company Bimbo and Office

Slut. I felt absolutely no sympathy for her, in fact it was like music to my ears. What she suggested, and I thought perfect, was that all

women visitors be sent to my receptionist. While all male visitors would be directed to Fannie. And that she already had an all glass table for her, so that she could always show herself off the male visitors. As she went into specific details of how Fannie was to dress and act Fannie looked so wonderfully horrified. Keeping and begging. Which Deborah ignored. "You can cry all you want, it won't ruin your makeup," she gloated, as did I.



Even when Fannie tries to do something as simple as filing she not only shamelessly shows off her panties, but as she stretches one, or both, of her tits pops out. It really is hysterical watching her try to do the simple things around the office without embarrassing herself.

"You must always dress in the sluttiest, trashiest outfits. A different each day. Pantihose are forbidden. All stockings must have seams. Skirts must be hemmed three inches above mid-thigh, with slits, front and back, one inch above your panties. Longer skirts must be split up both sides to your panties. Skirts must fit skin-tight with both cheeks clearly defined.

"Fuck me" pumps with no less than six inch heels must be worn at all times," she directed. "regarding your tits. Full cleavage must be visible at all times.

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Necklines may never be higher than one inch above the nipples. Blouses, sweaters and tops must be tight enough so that nipples are clearly visible. Naturally, the Office Slut never wears a bra. It would restrain your tits from giggling and bouncing madly about. Which, I'm sure, will have the male visitors in an absolute lather," she laughed.

"Now here is your company name tag," she said. A big, gold one that read "Fannie Checks, Company Bimbo."

"And here is your ankle bracelet. Both must be worn at all times, even outside the office," she said, attaching the gold ankle bracelet, which read "SLUT."

"Hair must be styled dif-

ferently each day, she instructed. "Hair is to look wildly sexy, slutty and trashy at all times. You have an appointment with a beautician who assures me she can teach you different style for every day of the week so you'll always look like a Bimbo and Slut." Going on, she winked at me, then said, "Stocking tops and panties must be visible at all times whether sitting, standing, walking or bending. Legs must always be spread invitingly at all times. When standing legs must be spread no less than 24 inches. When sitting legs must be spread no less than four inches."

"Oh p-please n-no, I-I can't," Fannie gasped.

"Don't ever (slap) tell me (slap, slap) what you can't (slap) do. You're the company slut, so of course you'll keep legs spread at all times, won't you?"

"Y-yes Miss Long," she cried.

"Now, whether sitting, standing or walking shoulders must always be pulled back, elbows behind you so that your cleavage, tits and nipples are prominently displayed. When bending do so

only from the waist so that all the visitors get an unobstructed view of your panties," she instructed with a wicked grin.

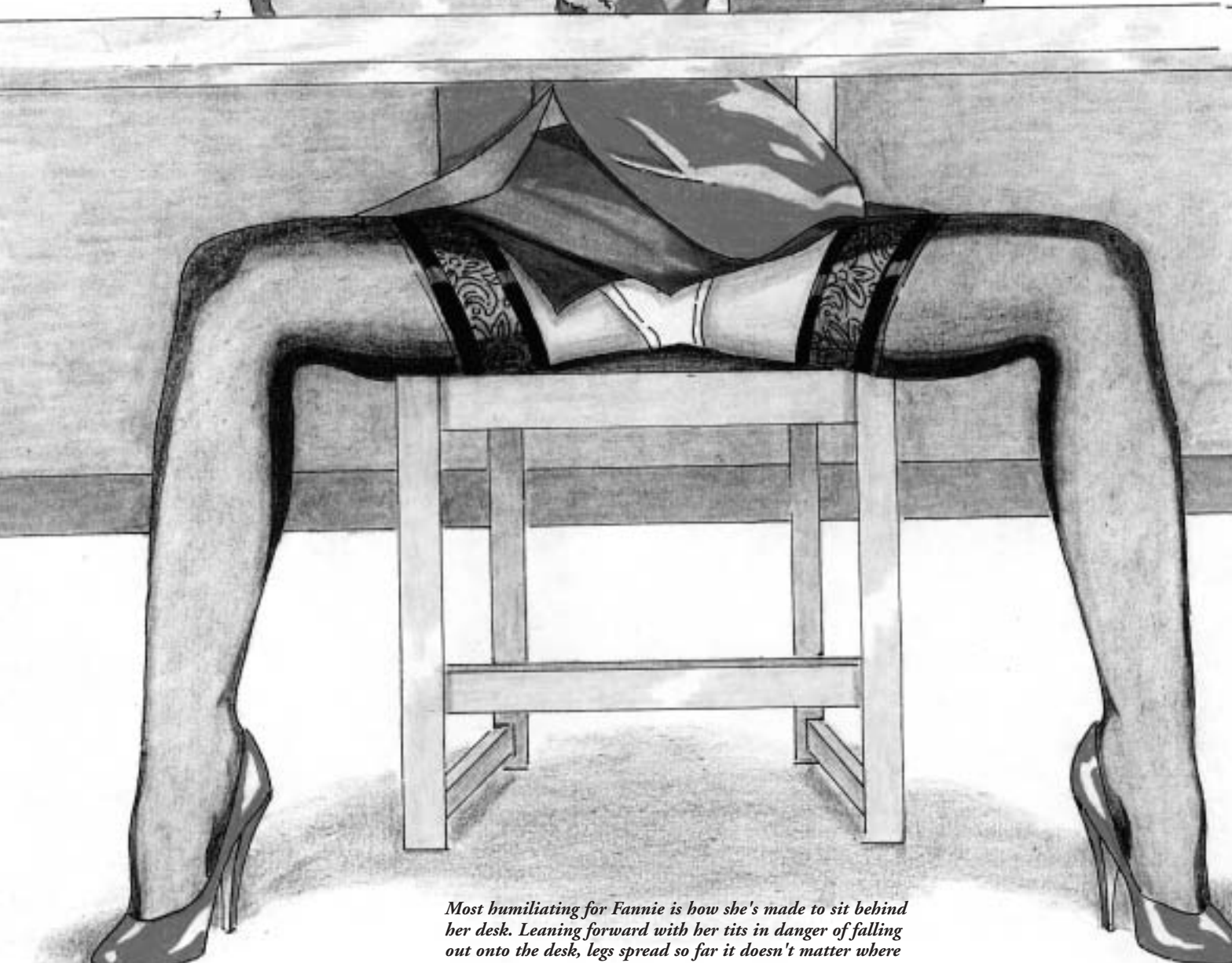
"Besides proper posture and dressing like a tramp, the most important area is the

knowing how you'll be expected to act as the Company Bimbo and Office Slut. Rule one is; When men come into the lobby you will sit on the front of your desk. Shoulders and arms back to show off your tits, legs spread so they can see your crotch, panties and stocking tops."

"Oooh, n-no," Fannie moaned, although Deborah was getting started.

"When they arrive at your desk in your dumbest, sexiest, "fuck me" voice, you'll say, 'My name is Fannie Checks, sir. I've been trained and instructed to cater to your every need. I am at your disposal.'

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Most humiliating for Fannie is how she's made to sit behind her desk. Leaning forward with her tits in danger of falling out onto the desk, legs spread so far it doesn't matter where the men sit they can't miss the view.



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When they are seated, sit behind your desk, spread your legs and lean forward until it looks like your tits are going to fall out. If one, or both, do fall out cup them in your hands and re-insert them. At all times glue your eyes, invitingly, at their crotch. As soon as you are seated insert your forefinger in your mouth and suck on it like it's a big, fat cock. If there is more than one man turn to the other greedily, but slowly, suck on your pencil as if it's the longest, stiffest dick. Keep mouth open and repeatedly wet your lips with your tongue. Always walk in front of men so they can see your ass twitching, and your panties. If

you're brought in take dictation, hike your skirt up until your panties are well in view." "I-I can't do this," she moaned. "Oh, you will. Someone will always be watching your performance with a finger on this button. Which she'll press at even a hint of modesty. Of course if you're giving an

The End



Most often Fannie is brought into a meeting filled with men to take notes. Her real purpose is to distract them by "showing off" as much as possible. She has no idea how to take dictation.

encore performance we could reward you by having you cream in your panties, right in front of the men," she giggled. Something I couldn't wait to see.



Woman Turns Hubby Into Cute Baby Doll Slut

Dear Centurians,

I love your magazine Forced Womanhood. I've trained my once macho husband in strict bondage to be my sissy slut. She satisfies me and my men friends with her mouth and tongue only. She must be dressed in all the cutesie clothes I make her wear and in sweet high heels and ruffled socks. This turns my men friends into a real baby doll. Thanks for all the advice.

Love, Diane

Woman Changes Curious Man Into She-male Sissy Slave



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I met Mistress Shara two years ago while working in an adult bookstore. She came in regularly and bought your magazine as well as other TV/TS bondage magazines, and we would talk briefly while I rang up the sale. She was tall, slender, big bust-ed, blonde and blue-eyed, and talking to a gorgeous woman was a delightful break from the male customers. One day she handed me a magazine with a lovely, gagged and intricately tied

TV on the cover and said I would look great like that. Thinking she was joking, I asked if she meant in ropes or in lingerie, and she said both. I was flattered (I'm slim, below medium height and effeminately handsome), and she said she could make me look as good as the TV model. Curious, I agreed to meet her after work and go to her house for a make-over. I was also hoping it would lead to sex.

Divorced, she had a nice house and large yard in a good neighborhood. She led me into a bedroom where women's lingerie, high heels and a wig were on a four-poster bed, then pointed to an adjoining bathroom and told me to go shave my body hair. It didn't

take long, as I wasn't hairy, then she helped me into the garter belt and nylons. I pulled the bikini panties and cache-sexe on myself. I did need help with the black corset and combination bra, with silicone cups that swayed like a woman's breasts with my movements. She had me sit at a dressing table and made up my face before putting a long brunette wig on me, and I gaped in awe at my transformation. I really looked like a sexy young woman!

Next she brought out ropes, scarves and a large ball-gag, and a Polaroid. I willingly let her bind me tightly to one of the bedposts, from shoulders to ankles, then gag me with a thinly folded scarf. I struggled helplessly for her and found myself becoming turned-on by my reflection in the full-length mirror on the sliding closet door. She took pictures and I wound up staying the night. We did have sex, but it was me licking her pussy while tied up, then she kept me tied and gave me a partial blow-job, making me cum with her hand. We saw each other steadily for the next week, and she offered to support me, in exchange for light housework and being her TV bondage slave. I gladly quit my job and moved in, soon finding that she had given away all of my male clothes and ordered erotic lingerie and outfits from your Transvestite catalog. At first I was enthralled with all the feminine things that I had only seen in pictures in your magazine and others, and even went along with the penis gags and being dil-

doed. I constantly wore a corset, to nip in my waist and give my hips and butt a rounder, more female look, and 4" to 6" stiletto heels, to help make my legs more curvaceous and my arches higher. I also used the various creams and pills she had ordered from you; but then I saw that my penis was shrinking and refused to continue with them. Being a TV was one thing, but a she-male was another!

Mistress overpowered me and kept me a prisoner in the attic for the next month. I was whipped, dildoad (with rubber and plastic ones, vibrators, and her stiletto heels), made to eat from dog dishes while tied in a ball, and lick her pussy almost constantly. Finally I admitted defeat and was taken from the attic. I did all of the housework in leather cuffs and chains, and was gagged and tied inescapably whenever Mistress left the house. I was always in a scanty, erotic outfit and tied before a mirror so I came not to mind and passed the time admiring my feminine self as I struggled sensually, not really trying to free myself. Often I was also locked in a sissy dress so that if I managed (no way!) to escape my knots and leave, I would be in that dress. My steadily shrinking cock went from a FL4E Frenum chastity to a FL2C, and my breasts filled an A cup.

I made one last abortive escape attempt the night before I was to have a large breast implant operation, but Mistress caught me and beat me for over an hour with a velvet

whip that stung like hell but didn't leave marks. Soon after my operation my tiny cock was locked permanently in the FL2C Frenum, denying me sex, and I was then given extensive female training. Now I am a very docile she-male beauty who passes easily for a real woman, and am allowed to go places with my mistress. Tied and gagged in only 5" stiletto pumps, I watch her have sex with men, then I service them while she watches and takes pictures!
She-Male Bondage Slave Betty



Wife says it's okay to crossdress, but must start out like all girls do - with frilly dresses and baby doll shoes

Dear Centurians,
Before my husband and I got married he had already told me of his fetish of wanting to dress as a girl. So when we got married this summer I agreed, but I told him he'd have to start out like all us girls do, with pretty frilly dresses and Mary Jane shoes. So guess where we honeymooned! Reno, where your fabulous store Romantic Sensations is. We spent the whole day shopping there. Your staff is very

helpful. I got a bunch of clothes and shoes for my self and as you can see by the photos. A frilly sissy dress, ruffled panties, wigs and four different styles of Mary Jane and Baby Doll Shoes. I must say, we've never dreamed your store would have all things we saw.
Ms. Donna



Wife Surprises Her Crossdressing Husband For His Birthday With A Complete Sissy Outfit From Centurians Mail Order Company



Dear Centurians,

First let me tell you that we have been enjoying your publications and merchandise for years. Please keep us on your monthly mailing list. Okay, I found out my husband crossdressed around the house when I wasn't home. It seems that all crossdressers want to dress up all sexy in stiletto heels, tight fitting dresses and so on. But have any of you had to go through what we have? Frilly dresses, Mary Jane shoes, ribbons and bows. No!

So, I decided to call up my favorite company, Centurians. We already had your Transvestite Catalog. Your phone people were very helpful. I told them my husband's birthday was in three weeks and I needed a size 16 Frilly Sissy Dress, Baby Doll Shoes, Stockings and a petticoat. I received my order in time for Dave's birthday. I wrapped everything separate and put the packages on our table with a birthday cake.

I made him open the dress package first. He was in shock as he slowly pulled out the full satin sissy dress. His questioning eyes didn't know what to say.

I said, "Open the others." He opened the patent Mary Jane baby Doll Shoes next.

"Oh my god!" he exclaimed! Then he tried the ruffled panties and so on.

I could see that he was actually very thrilled but afraid to say so.

"You want to be a girl, so I'll let you, but like all girls you will have to start from the beginning."

"When you're ready - which won't be for a long, long time. Then, you can graduate to women's high heels and clothes. You have a lot to learn first."

"I want you to go in the bedroom right now and put all this on, then I'm taking you to the park to play."

"From now on until I decide otherwise, you will have to dress as a sissy, and you're going to be my little sissy slave. And if you don't I'll order one of Centurians Permanent Penis Chastities and you'll never be able to have sex again, in fact, that's not a bad idea!"

Thank you Centurians,
Ms. V. Andrews/



Wife Finds Her Husband Likes To Crossdress. She Decides To Teach Him What Being A Sissy Is All About

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I found your magazine hidden in my husband's closet. I questioned him about it and found he secretly crossdresses. I was infuriated at first until I actually read your magazine. It kind of turned me on. I could make him into a sissy slave and I could have fun with other men. This could be very exciting. I told him okay, I'm gong to turn you into a girl, but you're going to have to do all the things we women have to. He agreed not really knowing what I meant by saying - "You're going to have to do all the things that girls do."

I told him he'd have to start wearing frilly dresses as that's what men like in a woman. We ordered all the items from your company to start him out. A beautiful wig, frilly dresses, baby doll shoes and so on. Plus, of course some of your bondage items.

After a year on your vitamin hormones I made him get breast implants. Then came the beginning of learning the ropes. Ha!

I brought an old friend over after explaining to him that I had turned Jack into Jacklyn and was training him to a lady. When he saw jacklyn in the all white satin sissy dress and baby doll shoes he got an erection immediately. "Holy shit!" he said. "He's beautiful." I proceeded to hold and pull Pete's cock to Jacklyn's mouth. Jacklyn let Pete's cock slip into her pretty mouth. I explained how to suck and move his cock in and out, and I as I did, Pete climaxed all over Jacklyn.

So to end this, I can now have sex with who I want and get more boy friends now that Jacklyn knows how to turn men on for me.
Ms. Tonya



Wife Turns Reluctant Husband Into Female

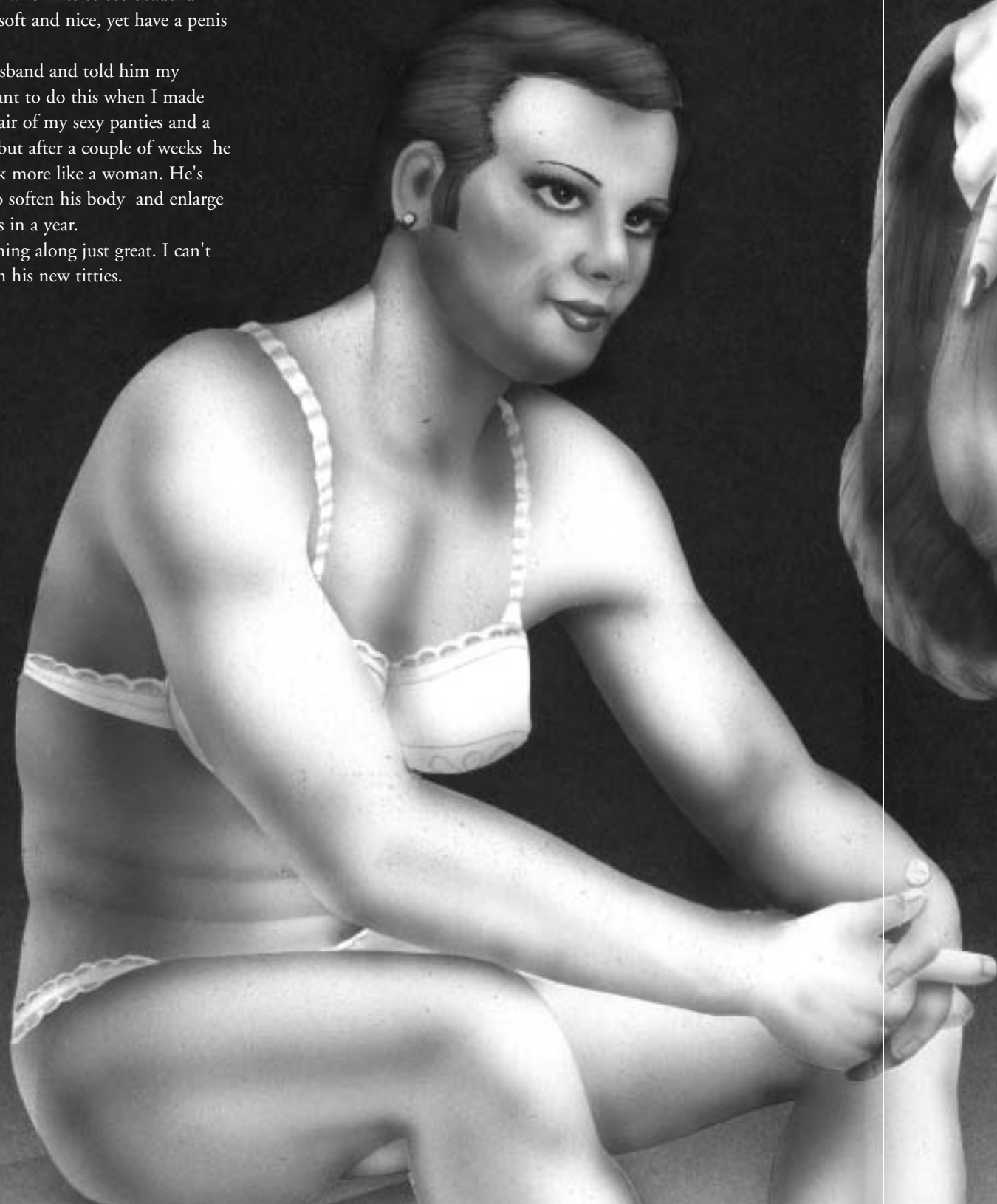
Dear Transformation,

I've been reading your magazine for years. This might sound different to you, but I'm a woman who likes to see beautiful men. In your magazine they look soft and nice, yet have a penis and breasts. They're lady-men.

I finally brought this up to my husband and told him my desires. He at first was very reluctant to do this when I made him put on a training bra and a pair of my sexy panties and a wig. He looked ridiculous at first but after a couple of weeks he even agreed he was starting to look more like a woman. He's now on your vitamin hormones to soften his body and enlarge his breasts so he can have implants in a year.

Thanks to your company he's coming along just great. I can't wait until the year is up to suck on his new titties.

Jennifer.



Submissive Maid Auctioned Off To Highest Bidder

Ever since her mid-teen when Molly Madison had been Mark Matthews, he'd felt herself becoming more and more stimulated by his sister's clothes. Even trying them on in secret. The feelings intensified as he grew older, sometimes dressing up in his girlfriend's clothes when he could get away with it. Until the day she caught him. It was utterly humiliating, and yet as she whipped into him with cruel words he couldn't believe his penis had become excited.

He tried hard as he could to put thoughts of petticoats, lacy underwear, and sexy high heels out of his mind. But it all came back when he saw an ad in the back of an off-beat newspaper. "Boys who have always dreamed of dressing as a girl, we can fulfill all your hidden fantasies. Our course will transform you so believably that you'll be able to pass easily, even in public. Money back guarantee."

He couldn't help but answer the ad, and soon he found himself being led into an office by a very sexily dressed maid. In it were four women who were very kind and so understanding that they soon had him standing naked, except for his briefs, in front of them. Just so they could see, "What kind of materials we have to work with, and what kind of modifications we'll have to make," one of them explained, mysteriously. "Not everybody who responds are accepted as a candidate, you see. But, in your case, we think you'd make an excellent pupil. Would you like to dress in a sexy maids uniform, like the one the girl who brought you in was wearing, with the frilliest petticoats, short skirts, and towering high heels?" he was asked, and he couldn't help responding that he would, albeit with his cheeks blushing.

Imagine his stunned surprise when told that the girl was actually one of their former students.

"Y-you can make me look like that?"

"Actually we think you'll be our prettiest transformation, you'll make some lucky woman the perfect maid. Wouldn't you like to be a ladies maid, even for a while?" she asked, and looking at the excited reaction in his briefs added, "oh my, that really turns you on, doesn't it? Well, be assured we'll do our best to make all your fantasies come true."

Mark was rather surprised at how reasonable the course was, being right out of college he didn't have a lot of money.





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"Actually the course cost a lot more, but we think you'll turn out so perfectly that we're willing to offer you what we call a work scholarship."

"A kind of student loan?" he asked naively. "Well yes, you'll pay us back after you graduate, so, for now, it's not something you need to think about. Now we have some forms for you to fill out, and a mandatory physical. Which you can take right now. Oh, by the way, what do you think of the name Molly Madison? We all agree it's perfect for you."

He liked the name, even thanked them for their thoughtfulness, although not understanding one of their comments that they'd come and see "Molly" in about a week.

In the "doctor's" office the nurse asked him to take off his briefs, lie down on the examining table and put his feet into the stirrups. Which she then spread as far they would go, then raised them high in the air.

"Aren't these used to examine women?" he asked.

"Yes, but, after all you're now Molly Madison, aren't you? Now just relax. Molly, I'll be giving you your exam, then the doctor will come in to give you your pussy, and your new titties. I think we'll also do something about your little tummy you're developing," she said as she gave him an injection.

"You're not really going to..." he asked nervously.

"Now, now Molly, you just leave everything to us and all your fantasies will come true." Molly had no idea she'd been sedated for a full week. As she regained consciousness she looked up to see four women smiling down at him. They carefully helped him up to a full length mirror, and at first she didn't realize she was looking at her own image. then she just went into shock. "What have you done to me?" she said starting to cry.

"Goodness, she's crying like a girl already. You have a good cry now Molly, all new girls do, with the hormones you can't help being more emotional and finding yourself crying over the smallest thing in the future," one smiled.

"Please tell me these aren't real?" she begged touching her perfect breasts.

"Oh they're quite real, and extremely sensitive, you'll really get excited touching and fondling them."

Looking down between her legs she fearfully asked, "You didn't..."

"Remove it? Oh my, no, it's all still there, and you'll still get excited wearing all the girlish things we promised you. But, you now have a pussy, and while we don't want to interfere with

how much you'll come to love playing with your titties, we do think it's a very naughty habit for young girls to do so with their pussy. We'll see to that when you've been a good girl," she promised.

"Unfortunately, we didn't want to perform too radical a liposuction, however you do have an already attractive 25 inch waist, and when we lace your corset on it will be even more attractive."

"Why have you done this, it's not what I thought..." she sobbed.

"Would happen? I know, but this really deep down, is what you want. And once you've graduated I'm sure you'll be most happy with your new owner."

"My new owner?" she asked, not believing what she'd just heard.

"oh my, surely you read over the forms before you signed them?"

"Well, no, not really. I-I thought they were just like the forms all students filled out," she said.

"Goodness no. This one, for example, is, indeed your admittance form in which you agreed to successfully complete all your courses, however long that takes, until you graduate. This one legally changes your name, and in this one you agreed to any modifications we felt it was necessary to make to create the perfect replica of a girl. And in this final one you agreed, in exchange for your scholarship, to be auctioned off to the highest bidder at our graduation day student sale in exchange for your tuition."

"Auctioned me off. You can't do that," she objected.

"Of course we can. After all, that's really how we make our money."

Several months later Molly graduated second in her class, and as she stood at the end of the runway the bidding was quite spirited, finally being sold for a price that truly pleased the four women.

"Oh my Molly, this is so exciting. You were sold to a woman named Marge Carter. We couldn't think of anyone better as your new owner. From all we've heard she treats her servant girls firmly but with a gentle hand. You really should be so happy. In fact here she comes now."

And in truth, Marge was very kind, welcoming her to her household, promising not to work her to the bone. "And while I think you're certainly one of the prettiest girls I've purchased, I still think I can improve your attractiveness. You don't mind a little improving do you?"

"Oh no Ma'am, I don't," Molly replied walking to her owners car.

"Excellent," replied Marge taking possession of a small, handheld control that caused Molly to quiver.

And with good reason. At first she couldn't help being overcome with feelings of humiliation whenever she saw it being picked up. For when it was, and then was turned on, her pussy would start to vibrate so wonderfully. And while she desperately wanted to touch her pussy she knew it was useless. For fitted right over it was a hard plastic shield, over which had been surgically sewn her darling pussy.

Her new Mistress was quite liberal in its use as a reward whenever Molly was being a good maid. And she couldn't help respond to Ms. Carter's kind way of treating her servants. So she eventually relaxed, even though "to start" her fourteen days, six days a week, were rather hard on her.

Unfortunately she relaxed just a bit too much, and one day, while washing the dishes she put a small crack in a coffee cup. For her carelessness she brought in front of her Mistress, who, to say the least, was very unhappy with her.

"I've noticed a much too relaxed attitude in you lately girl," she admonished, lecturing her with a finger.

"In the past I've let it go. However that was a valuable coffee cup you chipped. So don't you think you deserve, at the least, a reprimand?" she asked.

"Yes Ma'am, I'm very sorry, I do," Molly answered, falsely relieved, thinking this was her reprimand.

"Take her to the Servant's Discipline Post, I'll be in shortly," she ordered, furiously.

"Bend over," the housekeeper ordered, attaching a steel collar, connected to the post, around her neck.

"Write down your crime and then your punishment which with the Mistress has decided will be 100 spanks."

"One hundred spanks? Just for cracking a coffee cup?" Molly blurred out in a scared, shocked voice.

"You're lucky the Mistress has decided to be lenient with you, you must thank her for that. Add another 25 for speaking without permission."

Much later a thoroughly chastised, sobbing Molly thanked her Mistress for being lenient with her.

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SLAVE PIERCING 1



FORCED WOMANHOOD 14



FORCED WOMANHOOD 15



FORCED WOMANHOOD 16



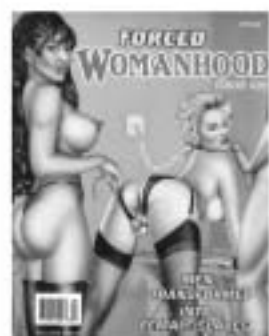
FORCED WOMANHOOD 17



FORCED WOMANHOOD 18



FORCED WOMANHOOD 19



FORCED WOMANHOOD 20



FORCED WOMANHOOD 21



FORCED WOMANHOOD 22



FORCED WOMANHOOD 23



FORCED WOMANHOOD 24



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TRUE STORIES OF MEN ENSLAVED, CHASTISED AND TURNED INTO FEMALE SLAVES, SISSY MAIDS, SEX OBJECTS AND MORE!

www.forced-womanhood.com

New Issues Just added!

Each month we will be adding more new back issues that are no longer available in print!



SLAVE PIERCING SPECIAL EDITION



SLAVE PIERCING 2



SLAVE PIERCING 3



SLAVE PIERCING 5



SLAVE PIERCING 6



SLAVE PIERCING 10



SLAVE PIERCING 11



SLAVE PIERCING 12

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Centurian Catalogs

View online for \$9.95



Centurians is the largest fetish dealer in the world. Since 1969, 1,000's of fetish items and bondage devices in these large catalogs modeled by beautiful women. 100's of cross-dressing items modeled by sexy she-males, latex and leather clothing, male and female chastity belts and penis restraints. Print out what you want and order what you want. There is something for everyone.

www.forced-womanhood.com



Sissy Bra, Panties and Stockings

One of our favorite models is another store sissy named Robin. We could see his potential as a top lingerie model. After diligently eliminating all unwanted hair under his arms, around his titties, between his legs, and finest hair on his bottom, we have his skin massaged daily with creams, lotions, and bubble baths to keep it glowing and soft.

Robin wears one of the frilliest sissy bras called "Forever Sissy" with matching panties, and over-the-knee, school girl stockings.

Sissy Bra \$49.95 Please Send Chest Measurements

Sissy Panties \$39.95 Please Waist Chest Measurements

White Stockings #12.95 A Pair



Mary Jane Baby Doll Sissy Shoes

If you truly want your sissy to be noticed for what he is in public, then you simply must get him a pair of these in gleaming pink for his dainty feet. Little girl heels just high enough to be noticed and giggled at. As a delightful option, add a pair of steel heel and toe taps to draw much unwanted attention to his sissy footwear. These are custom made.

They come in sizes 9 to 13 in white or black.

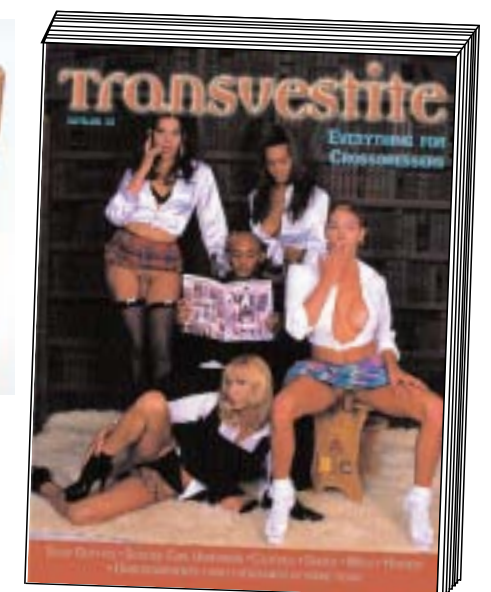


From the "Little Tootsie" line of sissy shoes we have the perfect shoe. The classic "Mary Jane" in shiny, black, patent leather. An "absolute must have" for your sissie's closet. Nothing cries "sissy" more than a darling pair of Mary Janes. They come in sizes 9 to 13 in white or black.

Also be sure to see our other sissy and Baby Doll Shoes in Transvestite Catalog 13. Romantic Sensations also has hundreds of styles of shoes and boots and over 15 styles of Baby Doll Shoes. Also black patent Baby Dolls with taps available at our store.



Transvestite 13



8 1/2" x 11" all color catalog with hundreds of new items modeled by 15 beautiful TVs and she-males. LOTS OF SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS, GOWNS, BABY DOLL SHOES, OXFORDS, SISSY DRESSES, BEDROOM WEAR, CORSETRY, PETTI-COATS, RUFFLED PANTIES, POLKA DOT DRESSES, LOCKING DISCIPLINE SISSY AND MAIDS UNIFORMS, BONDAGE DRESSES, NEW DESIGN BRAS, VAGINA PANTIES, UNDERGARMENTS, HOSIERY, BREASTS, WIGS, PUMPS, EXOTIC FOOTWEAR and more! **\$18.50** plus postage

See page 46 for order form



Transformation Catalog 7



This is one our largest catalogs to date. Large 8 1/2" x 11," perfect bound with 100 lb. all color high gloss photos of lots of our beautiful she-male models modeling all our new designs, and of course, show all of them fully in action. "JERI AND JEAN ON THE ROAD AGAIN." Lots of PRETTY SWEET DRESSES, all kinds of new LEATHER WEAR which is really in this year. All types of the LATEST SHOES AND BOOTS modeled that you can buy direct from us, all types of CORSETRY AND UNDERGARMENTS, all new VELVET DRESSES, LEOPARD OUTFITS, new TIGHT FITTING STRETCH MATERIALS that will hug your sexy body, SKIRTS, TOPS, HOSIERY, SHOES, BOOTS, WIGS, PETTI-COATS, BABY DOLLS, TU TU DRESSES, the newest MAIDS UNIFORMS, RUFFLED PANTIES, SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS, all kinds of the newest HOSIERY, BODY SHAPERS, the newest TV BRAS, new JEWELRY, the latest BREAST FORMS, PENIS GAFFS, PUSSIES, PUMPS, and more! 100's of photos and new items, this catalog is a must for anyone who enjoys being feminine.

100's of New Items

See page 46 for order form

\$24.50 plus postage

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

YES!
these vitamins with
natural estrogen
REALLY WORK!!



Feminant

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

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

One 60 tablet bottle.....\$22.50
Two bottles.....\$39.95



Feminant



Natural Feminizer

Natural Feminizer

Feminizes the entire body, helps round out the breasts.

Two tablets contain:

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

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

Femglan

Softens the skin, just like a woman's

Each tablet contains:

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

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

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



Femglan

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

Triple Strength Mammary



Triple Strength Mammary

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

Contains no sugar, starch, salt, wheat, corn, soy, preservatives, artificial flavors or colors.
Suggested use 1 to 3 tablets daily or as prescribed.

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



Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

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

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

Estro-Glan

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

Two tablets contain:

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

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



Estro-Glan

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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	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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Nevada Resident 7.25% Sales Tax
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\$1.00 each additional hormone item
Add \$3.85 for priority postage

GRAND TOTAL _____

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Signature _____ Exp Date _____

I certify I am 21 years of age

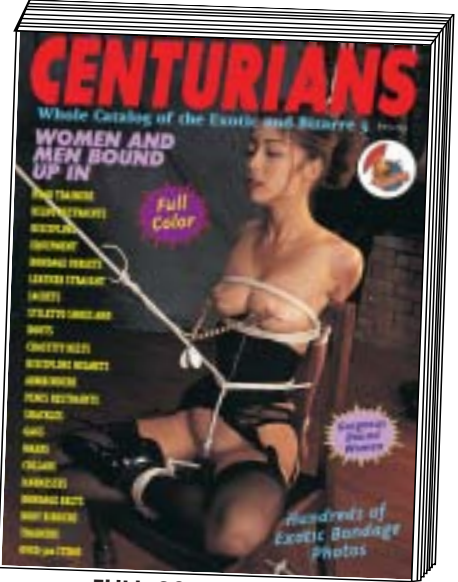
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New 2002 Centurian Publication

Centurians Whole Catalog of the Exotic and Bizarre 5



100's of Bondage Devices and Photos



FULL COLOR CATALOG

Large perfect bound catalog loaded with all kinds of models bound up tight in heavy LEATHER RESTRAINTS of all kinds. Many new BONDAGE DEVICES, CUFFS OF ALL TYPES, various leathers, PUMP GAGS, TRAINERS OF ALL KINDS, HARNESES, CHASTITY BELTS, every type of BODY RESTRAINT, BOOT LOCKS, COLLARS, BINDERS, BONDAGE BELTS, BODY AND LEG BINDERS, "O" GLOVES, MITTENS, ARMBINDERS, DISCIPLINE HELMETS, STRAIGHT JACKETS of all kinds, FULL BODY BINDERS, all kinds of BONDAGE FOOTWEAR, ARM SLEEVES, BONDAGE GLOVES, GAGS OF ALL KINDS, BLINDFOLDS, HEAD CAGES, BLOW UP DEVICES, HOG TIE RESTRAINTS, LOCKING HELMETS, PENIS RESTRAINTS, NEW LOCKING PENIS PANTS with lock in dildos, SUSPENSION items, plus all new LATEX BONDAGE ITEMS, on and on. Don't miss it. **\$29.95** plus postage

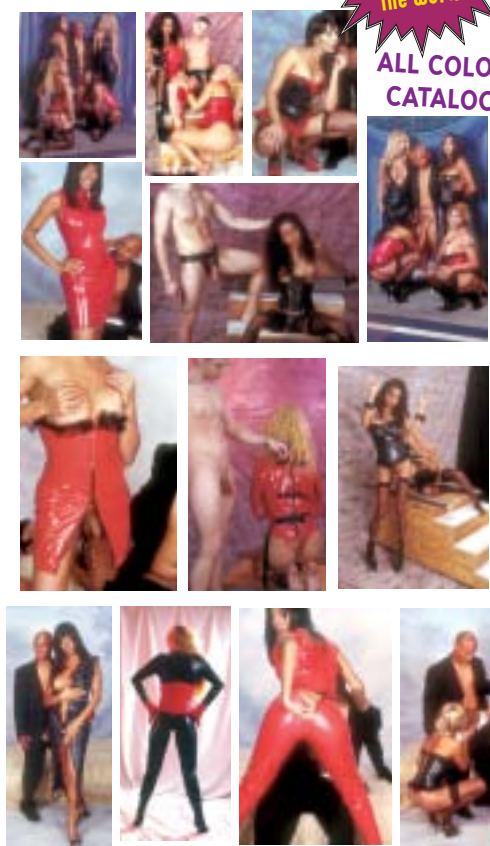
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New 2002 Centurian Publication

She-Males in Rubber Latex

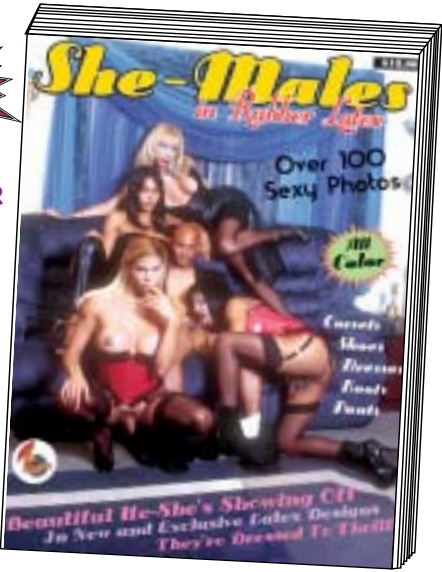
Don't let our title detour you from ordering this large catalog. Our she-males are absolutely beautiful. These items are for everybody. Real women, men, crossdressers and she-males. This is the largest latex catalog ever published and all in brilliant color. Our latex is sewn and has a stretch backing so it won't rip like all other latex clothing. How many times have you paid \$200 and up for a latex dress and had it rip on the first or second wearing? Ours won't. LATEX RIGHT NOW IS IN. You can wear it anywhere. To clubs, dining, dancing or just casual. People all flock to you because they are so sexy and nothing like our outfits anywhere in the world. They're skin tight and SEXY AS HELL. We have everything in latex. GLOVES, CORSETRY of all kinds, dresses galore, UNIFORMS, UNDERGARMENTS, PANTS, TOPS, JACKETS, SKIRTS, BRAS, JUMPSUITS, STRAIGHTJACKETS, BONDAGE ITEMS, COLLARS, MITTENS, plus the latest exotic shoes and boots. All modeled by beautiful looking women and she-males. Photos shot in a unique sexy way with some hardcore. High gloss, large catalog in full color. Items custom made for you. Modeled by real women, men and she-males.

\$18.00 plus postage



The sexiest latex clothes in the world.

ALL COLOR CATALOG



See page 46 for order form

Transvestite Catalog 14

Everything for Crossdressers and Sissies

SPECIAL SLAVE SISSY EDITION



ALL COLOR HARDCORE EDITION

This is a special issue. It's nearly twice as big as our regular issues. It's a large perfect bound issue, all in full color with high gloss 100 pound paper. This large issue has everything for crossdressers, especially lots of new things for sissies and submissive crossdressers, plus all kinds of new outfits, lots of FRILLY DRESSES, ALL KINDS OF SISSY ITEMS AND SHOES, PANTIES, PETTICOATS, CORSETRY, PRETTY DRESSES, BABY DOLL DRESSES. SEE HOW OUR SUBMISSIVE SHE-MALES ARE FORCED TO WEAR FRILLY DRESSES AND DOMINANT WOMEN FORCE AND TRAIN SHE-MALE SISSIES TO SUCK COCK. LOTS OF GOWNS, SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS, NEW LOCK ON DRESSES YOUR SISSY CAN'T GET OUT OF, NEW FINE SATIN WEAR, MAIDS UNIFORMS, PLEATED SHORT SKIRTS, BLOUSES, BONDAGE ITEMS, SHOES, BOOTS, VELVET DRESSES, WIGS, BREASTS, MARY JANES in all styles, plus so much more! Special catalog - magazine format with lots of action. **HARDCORE EDITION.** In stock for immediate 1st class mailing so you'll have it in time for our January sale. **\$24.95** plus postage



See page 46 for order form

OTHER CENTURIAN PUBLICATIONS

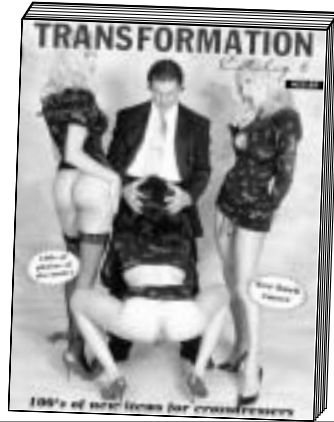
EXOTIC BONDAGE 3

It's 8 1/2" x 11" all in full color with beautiful women in our leather bondage devices. Some items modeled by she-males. Lots of new bondage items designed by Centurians. Cuffs, chastity belts, collars, gags, binders, harnesses, bondage mittens, armbinders, straight jackets, body binder, discipline helmets, head harnesses, trainers and exotic footwear. \$16.50 plus postage



TRANSFORMATION CATALOG 6

Large 8 1/2" x 11" all color. Not only is this large catalog loaded with hundreds of new items, we photographed it with lots of transsexual action and some hardcore. It's a publication of magnificent, beautiful Transformation centerfold she-males showing all their beautiful selves and our great new selection of clothes and accessories. We let it all hang out! \$22.95 plus postage



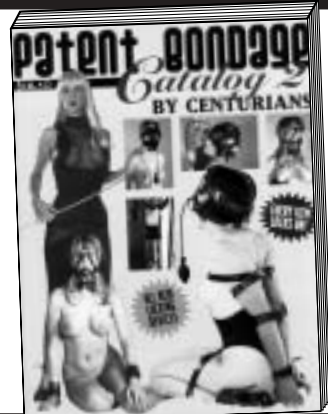
BONDAGE ANNUAL 6

Perfect bound 8 1/2" x 11" bondage catalog. 68 pages of exotic bondage by Centurians. This was originally published in 1984. We found 218 copies back in our warehouse. It's now one of Centurians Collectors Issues. All kinds of exotic bondage that can still be ordered from us. Trainers, Gags, Body Bags, Harnesses, Cuffs, Chastities, Belts and more. Sold for \$20.00 fifteen years ago. While supplies last! \$8.00 plus postage



PATENT BONDAGE CATALOG 2

8 1/2" x 11" catalog. It has gags, blindfolds, trainers, harnesses, helmets, cuffs, chastities, body restraints, arm binders, mittens, collars, bondage sleeves, pump devices and more. All items lined with black fleece. \$18.50 plus postage



Exotic Bondage 2

Large 8 1/2" x 11", heavy high gloss thick paper, 52 pages of all color bondage. Girls bound up in Centurians leather restraints. Cuffs of all kinds, collars, binders, new pink baby doll binders, blindfolds, all kinds of new trainers, discipline helmets, new locking gear, new leather full body binders, newest armbinders, new locking leather penis pants. \$20.00 plus postage



CENTURIANS BONDAGE 14

Large 8 1/2" x 11" all color. This is done like a magazine with brilliant photos-fabulous tight bondage and a cast of dominants and slaves showing all our bondage products, including some really great new bondage designs by Jeri. Every page is pure bondage and all our subjects are decked out in great bondage gear, exotic boots and heels. New trainers, gags, binders, helmets, restraints, harnesses, chastities, head trainers, newest leather straight jackets, complete body binders, armbinders, new penis devices and on and on. \$22.50 plus postage



SHE-MALE AND BONDAGE VIDEOS

THESE VIDEOS USUALLY SELL UP TO \$79.95

\$39.95 each or two for \$69.95



TV VIRGINS
The discipline is severe at this boarding school for disobedient TVs. How can they possibly do what's expected; remain virgins until graduation, when so much temptation surrounds them daily?



WAREHOUSE WENCHES 1
The crates being delivered to this warehouse don't contain your typical merchandise. The warehouse forewoman must inspect the goods. And the bound and gagged Tanya is inspected thoroughly.



WAREHOUSE WENCHES 2
Nicole and Sue have merchandise to sell. But all goods must be checked first. Chris and Tanya are bound, humiliated and ultimately punished for their disrespectful and offensive attitudes.



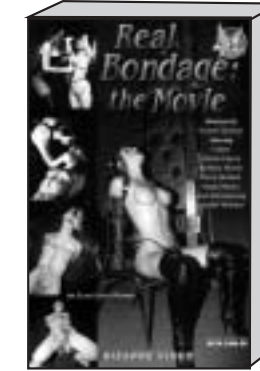
TRANSSEXUAL SUBMISSIONS 2
Scene after kinky scene of the hottest, sexiest gender benders in the positions you want to see them in. I think you can figure that one out!



TRANSSEXUAL SUBMISSIONS 3
It's a non-stop romp as the hottest chicks with dicks you've ever seen get teased, tormented and punished!



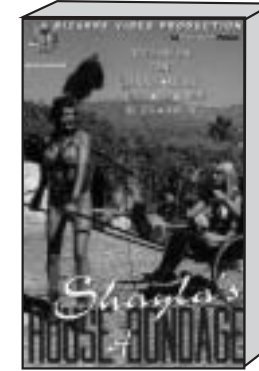
PORSCHE LYNN: VAULT MISTRESS
Join Mistress Porsche as she leads you on a very personal tour of her bondage club. Every room you enter brings something new.



REAL BONDAGE: THE MOVIE
One of the most incredible movies ever produced. Real Bondage: The Movie has some of the most intensely passionate and incredibly painful scenes we've ever had in a Bizarre video release.



RITUALS OF SUBMISSION 1
In front of every obedient slave there is a strong, powerful woman; one who will take whatever painful steps are needed to teach and train total obedience.



SHAYLA'S HOUSE OF BONDAGE
Anyone with a desire to submit would love to enter the seemingly innocent home of Shayla Laveaux. Come on in for an interesting, if not erotic adventure.



SHE-MALE SHE-DEVILS
The unsuspecting she-males find that they are only helped down to the doctor's dungeon where the wicked medic takes out all her own rage and sexual frustrations in agonizing sessions.

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	TRANSFORMATION CATALOG 7	\$24.50
	WHOLE CATALOG 5	\$29.95
	SHE-MALES IN RUBBER LATEX	\$18.00
	TRANSVESTITE CATALOG 14	\$24.95
	EXOTIC BONDAGE 3	\$16.50

QTY	TITLE	PRICE
	TRANSFORMATION CATALOG 6	\$22.95
	PATENT BONDAGE CAT 2	\$18.50
	BONDAGE ANNUAL 6	\$8.00
	EXOTIC BONDAGE CATALOG 2	\$20.00
	CENTURIAN BONDAGE 14	\$22.50

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NV residents add 7.25% sales tax
\$4.50 postage and handling for 1st item

\$1.75 each additional item

For 1st Class postage add \$3.85 to your postage total from above

GRAND TOTAL _____

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 M/C VISA AMEX DISC M/O CASH CHECK

Signature _____ Exp Date _____

I certify I am 21 years of age

Check out our website at www.centurianonline.com
You can E-mail your orders to sales@centuriandirect.com

TRANSSEXUAL SLAVES
Definitely not for the squeamish! Their body is yours to do with as you wish. They will accept and love any discipline that you dole out. They are your humble Transsexual slaves.

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	TV VIRGINS	\$39.95
	WAREHOUSE WENCHES 1	\$39.95
	WAREHOUSE WENCHES 2	\$39.95
	TRANSSEXUAL SUBMISSION 2	\$39.95
	TRANSSEXUAL SUBMISSION 3	\$39.95
	PORSCHE LYNN: VAULT MISTRESS	\$39.95
	REAL BONDAGE: THE MOVIE	\$39.95
	RITUALS OF SUBMISSION 1	\$39.95
	SHAYLA'S HOUSE OF BONDAGE	\$39.95
	SHE-MALE SHE-DEVILS	\$39.95
	TWO VIDEOS	\$69.95

Subtotal _____

Nevada Resident 7.25% Sales Tax
\$4.50 Postage and Handling for 1st item

\$1.75 each additional item

GRAND TOTAL _____

*This
Enslaved
Sissy
Could Be
You!*

