

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

ENSIAVEN Sissies and Maids 3, 2003

is produced as an adult entertainment. It is a publication of Centurian Publishing, Inc., and is distributed by Centurian Publishers, Inc. Material in this publication is copyright 2003 by Centurian Publishing and may not be reprinted, duplicated, or otherwise reproduced in any form without written consent of the publisher. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Return postage and wrapping must accompany all correspondence, manuscripts, artwork and photographs. Printed in the USA.

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

Distribut

USA TDI Wholesale, UK Mebray Limited, Netherlands Select Internationa

A note from the editor of CENTURIAN PUBLISHING

Thank you for the great response from our first issue. We've received lots of photos and letters, plus requests for a variety of things which I will get in this and future issues. WE NEED YOUR PHOTOS AND SHORT ARTICLES FROM MISTRESSES, MASTERS, SISSIES AND MAIDS.

We have a lot of real, true stories from readers for this issue, plus we added some fiction to make this magazine more interesting.

Readers Zetters

Send your photos and stories to CENTURIAN PUBLISHING

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

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.

True to Life Readers Letters



Enclosed photos of my sissy slave doing what she does best. Master Mel

Enclosed is a photo of my big sissy and his little cock.

Ms. Mary

Dear Sissies and Maids, Enclosed is a photo of my full time husband maid doing my toenails. He worships my feet. Mistress Ellen

Sobbing Husband Turned Into Sexy, Sissy School Girl And Spanked

Dear Jeri,

When I caught my hubby prancing around in one of my best party dresses, nylons, heels, bra and panties he actually convinced me it was just a harmless pastime, something he liked to do "sometimes."

However after he convinced me it was harmless "sometimes" turned, eventually, into every damn time I came home. And frankly it disgusted me, especially when he tried using my makeup.

Looking at him I thought he was pathetic. He wasn't a man to me anymore, and, despite how he dressed up, he wasn't a woman. I decided that he was a whimpering sissy. So, one day I told him that if he wanted to "dress up" that was fine with me, as long as I picked out what he was to wear. Naively he couldn't believe how understanding I was. Until he saw his new wardrobe.

"You aren't a man, and you aren't a woman. What you are is a fucking sissy, and that's how you're going to dress. Specifically I think you'll look perfect as an over-sexed, sissy schoolgirl. Fortunately I ran across a catalog from Centurian just loaded with sissy outfits and schoolgirl uniforms. But first you need a few additions," I said.

"You're going to love these," I said as I glued huge, melon-seized tits on him, and I think he actually did. Until, with a smirk, I told him that they were glued on permanently.

Then to ensure that he got absolutely no pleasure dressed as a sissy I locked his penis in a tight chastity sheath also from Centurians.

Once I got him dressed I said, "I can't wait to take you out in public and see what people think of you." And I was sure he'd cause quite a few double-takes and disapproving stares. While he wore a traditional schoolgirl's blouse it was sheer, everyone was going to see his tits and nipples. The plaid skirt was ridiculously short. No more sexy nylons and high heels for sissy. What he wore were the most adorable, turn-down anklets, ruffled with red trim. And the most girlish of shoes; shiny, patent, Mary Janes. He begged and pleaded, then flatly refused to be taken out in public as he was. He knew, looking in the mirror, the humiliating ridicule he would suffer.

I expected it would take a little convincing. So I yanked him over my knees, pulled his skirt up and panties and down, and gave him the spanking of his life. I soon had him screaming, sobbing, kicking his Mary Jane feet, and begging me to stop, like the wimp he is he meekly walked in front of me down the street, crying all the way.

"You're just going to love the uniform you're to wear tomorrow, you'll look just like an over-sexed schoolgirl," I laughed.



We Would Like To Donate This Part Of Our Magazine To You, Our Readers.

Send Us Your Photo, And If You Want, Your Address, And We Will Print It Here.

Please sign the back that we have permission to print.



Send your photos and stories to CENTURIAN PUBLISHING VISTA STATION P.O. BOX 51510 SPARKS, NV. 89435-1510







Sissy Florence doing her tasks.

Enclosed is a photo of my sissy in your ruffled panties.

He's been changed into my pretty little sissy girl slave.

Ms. Devina



Sissy maid Jenny from New York.



I'm sissy Emma from England



Slave Letta, a submissive slave from Germany.



Sissy slave Anna from Michigan.

6

Very Dominant Woman Transforms Her Husband - Reduces His Penis And Testicles And Makes Him Now Suck Her Lover's Gock To Get It Hard For Her

To The Editor,

Early in our relationship I trained my wimp hubby to orally please me as I found his penis inadequate for the task. To prevent unauthorized masturbation I had his penis and scrotum pierced and ringed. A small padlock to which I alone hold the key, keeps his little penis affixed to his nut sack. In addition to the female hormones I have the wimp take daily, he must also keep his body clean and shaven. I no longer consider him a man. He is my maid, servant and slave. Around the house he wears a small maid's apron which displays his bottom that I keep bright red with my riding crop.

Using a large strap-on dildo I trained hubby to please a real man's penis orally and anally. For my first male lover I brought home, I made hubby suck cock while I filmed the event. My lover got turned on watching hubby suck and lick all his cum out of my well fucked pussy and hubby got to give his second blow job and have his ass cherry fucked by a real cock. After two years on female hormones I took hubby to a clinic for a boob job. At the same time, having hubby sign the required forms, I easily persuaded the well-hung doctor with the promise of the best blow job he ever had, to snip off hubby's unnecessary testicles. He also removed most of the erectile tissue of the wimp's little penis.

The tiny penis now resembles an oversized clit and is good only for peeing. The empty scrotum has been stitched up to resemble a woman's labia.

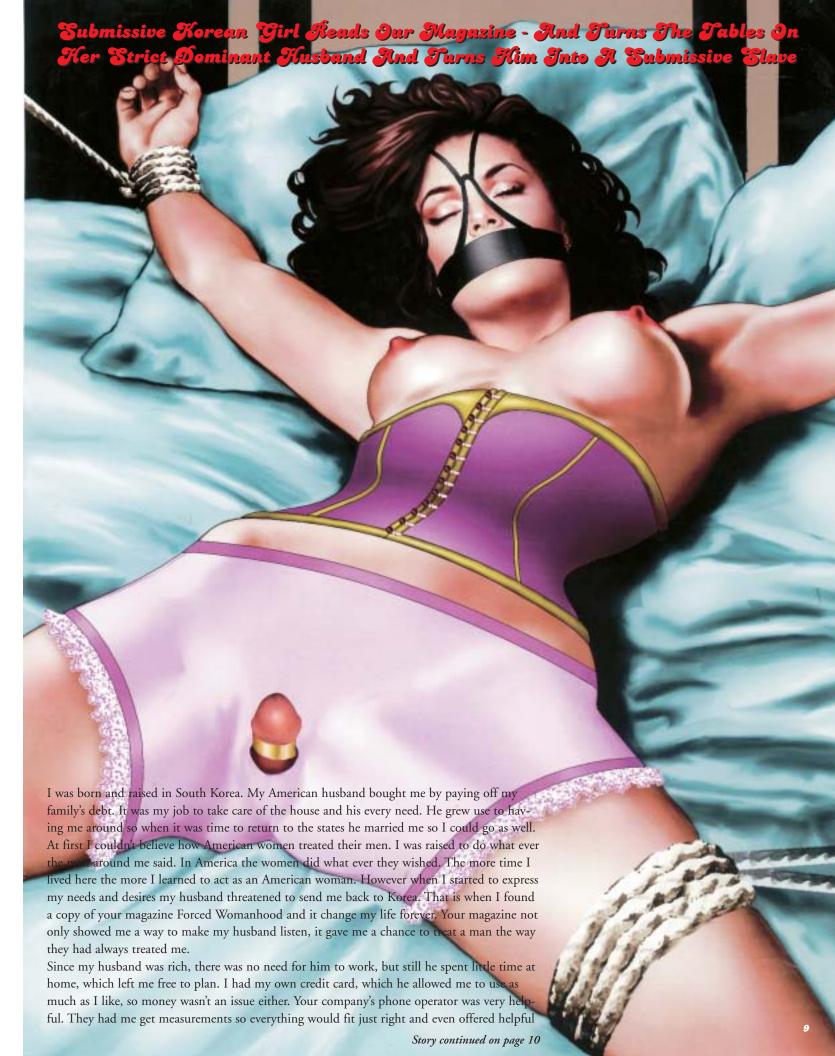
To erase any doubt as to my slaves status and lack of masculinity I have had "slave wimp" inscribed on his left ass cheek and "balless cock sucker" inscribed on right ass cheek. An additional line says, "born to

To add a little humiliation for my wimp I have him suck my lovers to full hardness before they fuck me. I also take a photo of the big beefy cock and one with his mouth on it. These photos decorate the walls of his room and he has quite a collection. I love showing off his room, and cock sucking skills to friends. The wives seem to be more impressed with his oral skills than their husbands.

Love to all,

Mistress Julie





Submissive Korean Turns The Tables

continued from page 9

suggestions of other magazines I might read. They also had no problem delivering to a P.O. Box so I could surprise my husband when I was ready. I received many helpful things from your company to put my plan into action. Two months later I was finally ready. I slipped one of my sleeping pills into my husband's nightly drink. Once he was out I went to work. Slipping on a pair of pink satin ruffled panties, which your company had altered to fit my needs. I admired how well they showed off his small cock and freshly shaved legs. The pink matching corset was so tight that it was a wonder he could breath at all. Topping it all off I added a long brown wig and custom made gag. Your company was so great about making it for me. I sent in a drawing and they made it perfectly. Tying him securely to the bed, I curled up to sleep while I waited for the drugs to wear off.

I awoke to his struggling body as he tried to free himself. His muffled yelling was like music to my ears. "Time for the finishing touches", I thought. Since we have mirrors mounted above our bed I had no doubt he wouldn't miss a thing. Attaching your self adhesive D size silicone breast was easier then I thought it would be. As I placed the FL on his cock he watched in horror, probably thinking it was something to remove it. Placing the

break-off screws in place he seemed to hold his breath like he was waiting for the pain. Breaking them off, there was a slight snap sound as I explained to him I never wanted him to forget what he once was. Now his cock, that he had done all his thinking with, was imprisoned for life. I took down his favorite whip. I gently caressed it as I remember how many times he had used it on me, just for fun. The whip lashed out stinging the thighs, cock and arms of its previous Master. I whipped him until he passed out.

When he awoke I attended to his welts. I carefully explained to him that I now owned him and the sooner he realized that, the less it

When he awoke I attended to his welts. I carefully explained to him that I now owned him and the sooner he realized that, the less it would hurt him. He saw me putting your vitamins in his food and refused to eat. It only took a few days before he gave way to hunger and would eat whatever I would offer him. After only a month of continuous whipping he gave into my will. He signed everything over to me and signed a contract acknowledging that he was my slave for life. I had a private doctor come to my home to

perform the implants. Although your vitamins had done wonders for his body I wanted faster results. The first time I saw the new DD breasts I was so excited. The doctor was more then happy to help me out, as well. I leaned over my securely tied slave as the doctor rammed his cock in my wet pussy. I could see my husband squirm as the metal bit into his encased harding cock. Try as he might the pain was too great to achieve even a hard on

with the FL in place. I knew from the look on his face he wanted to be the one fucking my tight dripping pussy. I saw his face change as he realized he would never fuck another woman and would never be allowed to cum again. I came so hard that I left my new slave covered in cum. Not bothering to clean her off the doctor then went to work on her. Shoving his cock in her tight virgin ass. The only lube he used was what I had covered him with. I removed her gag so I could hear her screams as they echoed off the walls. Her screams and the doctor's forceful taking her made me wet again. As the doctor's cock shoved deeper in her ass I knew I needed some more attention. Sitting on her face, I rubbed my pussy against her, making her lick me though several orgasms as the doctor fully opened my new girl.

I just had to write to tell you thank you. After much training and work my husband is now my maid, Tara. Around the house she wears your M2 maids outfit. We have gotten several pairs of baby doll shoes and lacy socks from your company. I was very happy to see the new Enslaved Sissy and Maids Magazine your company recently produced. I can't wait to read what other readers have done to feminize their men. Thank you once again, your company has showed me what it means to truly be free and happy.

Korean Mistress

Dominant Lady From London Keeping Husband In Bondage Until He Says He Will Be Her Sissy And Wear Sissy Clothes



Attention to Centurians New Sissy Mag, We got our new magazine here in London at one of our adult stores. My husband is a wimp. He said he won't let me make him wear sissy dresses or baby doll shoes. As you see by the photos enclosed - I'm in the process of changing his mind a lot of us women in England like our men submissive. I'm one who is training my man to be a very submissive sissy so he does everything I ask. Also enclosed is a money order for a pair of your baby doll shoes, your locking sissy dress and a subscription for Enslaved Sissies and Maids.

Mistress Blanca







Dear Enslaved Sissies,

I have enjoyed your magazine issue after issue, and have always identified with the enslaved men. I have always wanted to find an owner who would bring out the sissy in me. I love dressing like a slut. I am enclosing some photos of me doing one of the things I love to do best. Please print them along with my address in the hopes that someone needs a she-male sissy slave to train and own. I will, of course, sign any legal document with regards to my ownership by my Master/Mistress. Thanks again for such an outstanding magazine. I will let you know should I be fortunate enough to find an owner. Take care, and stay well.

My Address: C/O Box Holder P.O. Box 584 Yonkers, NY 10704-0584



Dear Forced Womanhood, My wife likes to keep me in sissy clothes. Enclosed is a photo.

M.T. South Africa



Dear Ier

Greetings from Colorado, my wife and I love your magazine and have been subscribers now for three years. We hope you can include our letter in your magazine telling all the men, that cannot "pass" but love to crossdress and their wives that enjoy them, that we also belong to your wonderful group. For business reasons my wife, Irene, and I have been secretly enjoying our "maid" and your magazine for years.

We would love to hear from other ladies and men that enjoy our special way of life and the pleasures that it brings.

Please keep up the wonderful work in your magazine. We will always subscribe and look forward to many more great issues. Hopefully, this picture is not "too explicit" for publishing, as we would love to see "her" in your magazine for your readers to enjoy.

Anyone wanting to reach us can at MadeMolly@aol.com

Made Molly

Longtime Fan of Forced Womanhood Loves Sissies

Dear Enslaved Sissies and Maids, I just got your premier issue and wanted to tell you how wonderful it was! I have been a longtime fan of Forced Womanhood, and think any type of related magazine is a great idea. I hope, perhaps, in a future issue you might choose to print my letter, obviously not because of its erotic content, but simply as a tribute, to how important your publications are to little sissy sluts like me.

If you do decide to add a Readers' Letter section I'd love to find a Superior Woman,

who'd like to mold me into her own private little tramp. She can ask for me by name, in future issues, I'll be watching. Thanks again!

Miss Kassandra











Training A

My finger was shaking bad as I went to push the doorbell. Miss Linda had told me how my slave training was going to change. She told me she was going to turn me into her sissy slave. Oh My God! What was I doing here? Why did I even come back here? I was afraid of what my heart said in response. The truth was, I really wanted to be a sissy. Even the thought of the intense humiliations that were to follow excited me. I rang the doorbell and felt my doom consume me. Ms. Linda answered the door holding a blonde wig and pink satin little girl dress.

"Right on time, sissy. You must be very excited to become my sissy slave. Well, you will not be so happy with all the embarrassments you will suffer, I guarantee you. You will start as my little girl and be very obedient. Here is a pretty party dress and wig. You will get out

of your boy clothes and put the dress and wig on. Then, you will ring the doorbell again." Oh no! I could not believe the implications of her words. I was to change into a sissy dress right there on her front stoop. In front of everyone outside! I looked around and did not see anyone. I quickly took offs my shirt and looked around again. There was still nobody there. I took off my shoes and pants. I was shaking as I pulled the dress over my head with my arms in the arm holes. The sleeves were short and lace trimmed. I pulled it down. Oh my God! It was so short you could see my underwear. I must have been blushing 10 shades of red. I was only able to get the zipper half way up the back. Then I put on the wig. It was a long blonde one. I nervously looked around again and saw nobody. Still shaking I rang the doorbell. Miss Linda answered with an evil grin on her face. She

Sissy

told me to pick up my boy clothes. As I bent over she said, "Oh my, we can't have my sissy showing off boys underwear. Take them off right now."

Oh no! This was too much. I could not take off my underwear here in public. I balked a minute and she slapped me hard across the face. I immediately took them off. "There, that's much better," she said. "Now present me with your clothes and beg me to please throw them away as you will not have any need of them anymore." I could not believe what I was hearing but did not hesitate. I bowed my head in shame and held my boy clothes out to her and begged her sweetly to take them and throw them away. She pulled a hand from behind her back and held up a pair of pink panties with rows and rows of ruffles all around them.

continued on page 14





Training A Sissy

continued from page 12

"I bet you really want to wear these, don't you, sissy?"

Blushing in shame I said, "Yes, please, Miss." She took my boy clothes and handed me the ruffled panties. With shaking hands I took them. She told me to put them on. I

stepped into them and pulled them up my legs and into place. She told me to pull up my dress so she could check them. She ran her fingers around the leg bands and waist. She told me to put my dress back down. When I did she laughed at me and said, "Oh my, your dress is so short your pretty sissy panties show."

She told me to turn around and show the neighbors my pretty dress. I reluctantly turned and she said, "Oh I see you could not get your zipper all the way up." She pulled it up and then put a lock through the zipper and a loop on the edge of the collar.

She said, "There now you can't get into any trouble trying to take it off." Next she held out to me a bright pink petticoat, and said, "I bet you want to wear this too." Head bowed, I said, "Yes, please, Miss." I took it from her and stepped into it and pulled it up to the waist of the dress that was up to just below my chest. The stiff petticoat held the skirt of the dress way out and that made even more of my shameful ruffled panties visible. Next she held out a pair of

ankle socks with lace trim. Shamefully, I just took them from her and put them on. Then she held out a pair of white patent leather Mary Jane shoes. I put them on and stood before her. She told me to spin around and show off my panties to everyone just like little girls like to do. I spun and as I did I saw a neighbor across the street looking at me. "Very nice," she said, "Now curtsy to our neighbor." In utter shame I obeyed and dipped a sweet curtsy. She said, "Oh, how sweet, you're a natural."

She led me into the house and I felt so much better not being on public display. Then she led me into a little girls room all in pink and lace and said, "Here is your new bedroom, aren't you excited?" I was, but hated to admit it to her. She looked at my ruined panties and said, "From your little clitty it is obvious you do." Next she opened the closet and showed me all the pretty sissy dresses I would be wearing. I was shaking I was so excited. She took me over to a vanity table, had me sit and she began to apply makeup on my face. When she



was done she told me to look into the mirror. I could not believe what looked back at me. She took me into the living room, got a camera and started taking pictures. These will look so sweet on your web page. She laughed an evil laugh and kept taking pictures. Then she said, "Let's see how you look in some of your other clothes." She unlocked the zipper on my dress and then started putting different dresses and wigs and then having me pose for more pictures. She showed me a pink rubber nighty and told me that I should get used to it as I would be wearing it every night and sleeping on a rubber sheet as well. My head was swimming with all the new sensations and images turning round and round in my head. Oh my

life would be so humiliating and the truth of my heart told me that it was what I wanted and was the real me inside.

I woke up the next morning not knowing where I was until all the humiliating facts and memories came flooding back into my mind. I was in a pink rubber baby doll nighty in a pink little girls room sleeping on a pink rub-

ber sheet under another pink rubber

The hypnotic smell of rubber infiltrated my mind and made me weak to resist it all. I loved the rustling of the rubber top sheet as I pulled it off me. Miss Linda came in as I was getting out of bed and asked me how her little sissy slept. I mumbled, "Okay," and sat there blushing under her gaze. Here I was a grown man 46 years old under the total control of a beautiful 21 year old woman. The submissive sissy deep within me would not let me disobey her every word. She pulled the front of my pink rubber panties out and looked in to see that I had a little sissy accident in them. She laughed and said not to worry about it, as that is what all sissies do and that's why we sleep on rubber sheets. She led me into the bathroom and helped me take off my nighty. Then she showed me how to wash and dry it and dust it with baby powder to keep it fresh. Then she turned to me and said, "Now for you. Let us get you clean and fresh." She looked me straight in my eyes and said, "Well, sissies don't have hair all over them, do they?" She waited

for me to answer, "No," then told me to beg her sweetly to please shave all my nasty man hair off so I can be your sweet sissy. I gulped hard and squeaked out, "Please Miss, will you shave me so I can be a pretty sissy girl." She replied, "Well, if you insist, I guess I can't break your heart." She had me step into the bathtub and she lathered me up and began shaving my underarms, legs, bottom and my crotch and ball sack. The more hair she shaved off, the weaker I felt. As she was shaving me, she told me that soon she would take me to the salon and have all my hair permanently removed, but until then she would keep me shaved close. I shuddered inside thinking of how embarrassed I would be to have some

lady at the salon permanently remove my hair, especially that around my tiny little clitty. Then Miss Linda turned the bath water on and put some sweet smelling powder in it and told me to sit down while she gave her sissy a bath. She washed my hair and body paying special attention around my clitty and she laughed when it tried to rise. She said, "My, my that sure is a pathetic little thingy

for a man. But it's perfect for a sissy girl."

I wanted to die with shame knowing the truth of her words. She got me out and dried me off with a fluffy pink towel and dusted me all over with a sweet smelling powder puff.

"Now it's time for your makeup, sissy," and she pushed me ahead of her back into my bedroom. She held out another pair of the pink lace ruffled panties for me to step into saying, "I bet you want to hide your tiny clitty right away, right?"

I was forced to say, "Right," and she pulled them up my legs and into place. Miss Linda put on me a sweet ruffled dress, petticoat and then my makeup.

"Now I want you to get used to your morning spanking," she said. She had me follow her into the living room and she showed me where my paddle hung on a nail in plain view for everyone to see just in case they wanted to use it on my bottom or clitty. She told me to take it down and test it on my hand.

Ouch! That hurt. She said "Here, put your hands on the couch and I will pull your sissy dress out of the way and you can try it on your sweet bottom."

Wow! That hurt too. She then told me to get on my knees and hand her the paddle and beg her to give me my morning spanking.

Knowing that I had no choice I did as I was directed and pleaded for my morning spanking. She sat down and had me lay over her lap then she pulled my dress and petticoat up and my ruffled panties down and asked if I was ready.

I knew it would not matter if I said, "No," so I said, "Yes, Miss," and she wailed away on my bottom turning it a bright shade red. After which I was made to kiss her hand and the

paddle and say, "Thank you, Miss."

She pulled my panties back in place and fixed my dress and said, "There now, you're ready for your day, sissy."

I had no idea how humiliating my life could become. Miss Linda has delighted in parading me before her friends and our neighbors. She has made me hang my dresses and panties up think I was visibly shaking. She walked up to me and showed me what she had in her hand. She held out white leather wrist and ankle cuffs. My eyes were big as saucers. I stuttered out that she would not need them as I would be a very good sissy. "Too late sissy," she said, "Hold your hands out."

She put the wrist cuffs on tight. Then she put the ankle cuffs on. I pleaded with her

to take them off and that I would be good. She laughed and said they were for my own safety. She did not want me to flinch and get hurt bad. I began to panic with her words. Miss Linda said to follow her. I followed her into her bedroom. There were ropes on the bed coming from the four corners. She told me to lie down on the bed face down. I did as I was told, so scared I must have been white as a ghost. She took my ruffled panties off then told me to hold my arms out to the corners. She tied my arms tight to the corners then she got two big pillows and shoved them under my tummy raising my bottom into the air. Then, ankle by ankle, she tied them tight to the corners. She was doing something I could not see and then she walked up to the head of the bed and I saw her with a big dildo strapped to her. Oh no! I struggled but could not move. She laughed and said, "See, the bondage was necessary." She made me kiss the dildo and beg her to take my cherry. Knowing I had no choice I begged as I began to whimper and cry. She got up on the bed and pressed the

tip of the dildo to my vulnerable rosebud. Thankfully, she had put some lubricant on it. The pain was searing as she shoved it all the way in. She laughed as I cried while she took me like the sissy I am. After a while it stopped hurting so much and kind of felt good. She told me she hoped I liked it because I would be taken like a slut often. When she had finished with me she made me again kiss the dildo and thank her. Through my tears I did as I was told. She untied me and helped me up.

My mind was numb because of the implications of her words. Would my shame ever end?



to dry on clothes lines in our backyard for all the neighbors to see. I can't bring myself to look at any of our neighbors in the eyes any more.

This morning I got into trouble when she wanted to take me for a walk around the neighborhood in one of my ultra short dresses and petticoats. My ruffled panties were clearly visible and I didn't want everyone to see them and so I balked when she went to pull me outside. She promised me punishment later. Oh God, help! What could be worse than I have gone through. I have been meek and very quiet all day pleading with my eyes for mercy. Miss Linda told me to go into the living room and sit sweetly and quietly and wait for her. I

14

A Good Sissy Maid Is Always In Her Toes

Dear Jeri,

My philosophy regarding my household staff of sissy maids is that a good maid is always "on her toes", eager to perform any task. However I take the philosophy of keeping the sissy maids always on their toes quite literally. While sissies love high heels and don't complain when trained to walk in the highest. I insist that all my maids be trained to actually walk on nothing but their toes. They plead and swear they could never learn to walk on just their toes. But I know differently, as does Coretta Perkins, my housekeeper. She devised a training routine that while quite lengthy, and admittedly painful, ensures that eventually a new sissy maid's feet will be broken in. Four times a day after she has the sissy corsetted, arms laced in a single glove, and gagged to stop their childish protests, she laces them into crotch high ballet boots. Helping them stand, she attaches clips to their nipples that dangle from a bar overhead. It has a small motor that runs its length and slowly, at first, tugs them from one end to the other.

They're terrified, naturally, but once Coretta flips the switch on there's nothing they can do but follow.

Coretta starts them with crotch high ballet boots to give as much support as possible, especially their ankles. At first all they have to do is make ten trips slowly up and back, four times a day. But each day she gradually increases the speed and adds two more trips. When she's satisfied they're put in knee

length, then ankle length ballet boots. Then finally into ballet shoes, obviously the most treacherous to walk in. Their training is relentless until they've finally learned to walk on their toes all day.

However, their training is hardly over. Now they must learn to curtsy, bend and do everything on their toes.

The only drawback, which really doesn't concern me, is that being trained to be on their toes at all times is painful even when they wear the highest regular heel.

If you want to train your sissy to always be on their toes Centurian has a wide range of ballet boots and shoes, corsets, armbinders and gags. Call their mail order department at 775.322.8995



"After a sissy is trained in ballet boots they finally receive their cherished maid's uniform, courtesy of the wonderful fashions of Centurians. Then comes the more admittedly torturous task of teaching them to walk, curtsy and serve in ballet shoes."





Woman Turns Man Into Sissy She-male Sexual Slave

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I never considered having a she-male slave until I answered a couple's ad for a dominant woman to initiate them into B/D. The wife was who I wanted; a stunning, statuesque blonde resembling a busty, European sex goddess actress popular some years back. I greatly enjoyed binding, spanking and dominating her. To my surprise her husband was a very feminine TV whom she was slowly turning into a she-male. She explained how it was being done and showed me your magazine. I spent a delightful weekend dominating the two and having my pussy loved by both, and surprisingly, the TV husband was even better at it than his submissive wife. Being all tied up and "forced" to do it seemed to stimulate him much more than her.

Afterwards, the more I thought about the couple the more I liked the idea of having my own she-male slave to train and dominate. I finally settled on Lee, a meek, slender, effeminately handsome man whom I felt would make a lovely, submissive she-male. In no time I had him wearing my wigs and sexy lingerie and being tied up for sex so I was the dominant one on top. It was then easy to convince him to quit his low paying job and move in as my servant and TV lover.

Soon I had Lee growing his blond hair longer and wearing only lingerie and erotic dresses and uniforms from your Transvestite and Transformation catalogs. I started him on your many pills and creams and kept him constantly in corsets and 4" to 6" stiletto heels. After I caught him trying to loosen his corset and remove his heels, I spanked his taut, bare ass a bright red, then put him in 6" tiny padlocked ankle strap heels and kept his wrists tied behind him, except when he cooked and cleaned in leather wrist and ankle hobbles. He even ate and drank all tied up, using only his red mouth.

I gave him feminine training; voice, movement, sucking a dildo as if it were a real cock, eating my cunt, and being ass-fucked by dildos and vibrators. The pills and creams worked wonders. Lee's hair was silky and lustrous, his skin soft and feminine, his body hair was thinning, and he began growing breasts. The tight corset trimmed inches off his already slim waist and made his hips and butt rounder and more feminine. The high stiletto heels firmed his thighs and calves, and narrowed his ankles. His arches were raised so

that he had no trouble wearing 6" heels for many long hours.

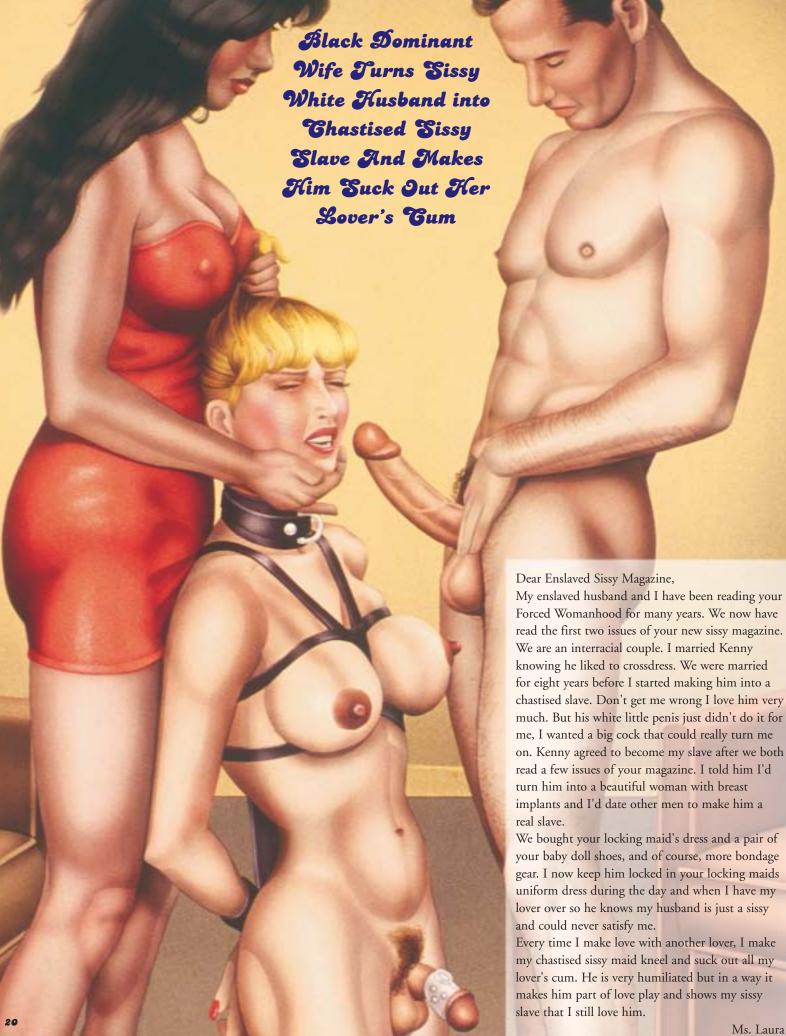
Lee became concerned as his penis shrank while his breasts grew bigger. Rotating between ropes and leather bondage gear, such as armbinders and bodybinders, I kept him in constant bondage, forcing him with whippings to take his pills and unknowingly the others ground up in his meals. I put him in a FL4A Frenum Chastity and delighted in leading him about with a leash attached to its ring. Besides leaving him tied and gagged whenever I went out, I also tethered him to the bed, door, post, or other stationary objects by his cock ring. Complaints earned him very painful whippings, spankings, and being gagged with mouth-stretching penis and ballgags for hours, until he finally realized he was destined to be my submissive, she-male sexual slave and that was that!

Lee's cock continued to shrink, finally only taking a FL2 Frenum which was attached permanently so he couldn't have sex. His breasts grew and were soon ready for size D implants. Now his figure is the envy of many a real

"Liz" is a beautiful she-male slave and companion. She loves my pussy better than any-

continued on page 22







Dear Enforced Sissy:

Ever since I can remember I've been fascinated with dominated and feminized men. I only dated wimps, and told them my desires up front so as not to waste my time. Most went along with feminization and bondage sex, at least for a few dates. Finally, I met Monroe, who was very intrigued by my demands and passively agreed to everything.

We moved in together and he quit his lowpaying job to be the lady of the house. I gave away all of his male clothes and ordered sissy and French maid uniforms from your Transvestite catalog, including gags and other leather bondage items. We began a regimented exercise schedule, with Monroe doing only women's exercises to tone those muscles used more by a woman. I also kept him in a black corset that slimmed his waist and gave his hips and butt a feminine roundness. He wore stilettos that slowly grew in heel size from 4" to 7" as his legs became more shapely and his arches higher. Soon he did many of the exercises in bondage: leg lifts, sit-ups, etc., and his wrists and touching elbows were tied behind him, drawing his shoulders back sharply and straightening his posture, while he practiced walking gracefully in high heels. He also learned to do all of the cooking and housework in leather wrist and ankle cuffs and chains, often penis, ball, or harness gagged. Even before I ordered your feminizing creams and pills with Monroe's consent, I was grind-

ing the tablets up in his food secretly three times a day. Soon the feminine changes began to show nicely and (as I did with his wigs while he was growing his own long blond hair) I began rotating his French maid uniforms with sissy maid locking bondage uniforms of white and pink satin, other sissy dresses and school girl uniforms, "Forever Sissy" frilly bra, panties, and over the-knee school girl stockings. On those days he wore either Sylvia white doll shoes or black patent Mary Janes from the "Little Tootsie" line, both styles with steel heel and toe taps. Trouble came when Monroe discovered his cock and sex urge steadily diminished while his breasts became larger, his body more curvaceous, his skin silky and softer, and his face and body hair completely retarded. He begged to stop the treatments but I was adamant. His tongue had always felt better in my pussy than his cock! He tried to leave in his French maid uniform but I backhanded him to the floor, stunning him. Then I tied his arms behind him, with those ropes also looped above, below and over his thrusting breasts, and tugged off his panties. After tying a rope under his cock's head, I yanked him to his unsteady feet and led him up to the attic where I tossed the other end over a beam and tied it off, forcing him onto straining tiptoes in his 7" heels. I bound his nyloned legs at the ankles and knees, grating those bones together, then ball-gagged him and left him standing there for hours.

For three weeks I kept him in strict, stringent bondage, experimenting with a myriad of positions, and whipped and dildoed him repeatedly. At last properly cowed, Monroe resumed his female training which was lengthened because of the lost weeks. Whenever I went out he was left gagged, bound from shoulders to ankles to a post or hog-tied on the attic floor, in a sissy dress and Mary Janes, then other times in a maids uniform and 7" heels.

His diminished cock was placed in a FL2C Frenum chastity with barbell knobs permanently, so he was unable to ever have sex again. A short time later his nicely formed breasts had large implants. Then Monroe vanished forever and was replaced by Monica, a ravishing, meek, brunette, sissy she-male slut. Though I loved her experienced tongue lapping over my tall, willowy, busty body and deeply inside my cunt, I often found it a great form of foreplay to have a man over sometimes to fuck and degrade bound Monica first. Depending on my mood, I would dress her as a sissy girl, French maid, or school girl. She also looked great in only stay-up nylons or ruffled socks and 7" stilettos, her tiny Frenum-encased cock hanging limply, and of course, yards of tightly tied ropes. Usually when he finished with her he was only good for eating my pussy while she watched, tied and gagged, which was what I loved anyway! Mistress Laura

Wife Asks Dominant To Change The Ways Of Her Husband Who Has A Wandering Cock

continued from page 18

My name is Mistress Felicity and I work for Our Ladyboy Finishing School. I was asked to write about a client we had named John. John's girlfriend, Kara, brought him to us. Seems John had a wandering cock but didn't want to lose his rich girlfriend. Kara asked if we might help John become more faithful and we agreed, for a price, of course. Since money was no issue, John came to stay with us. He happily signed any papers we put in front of him without reading a single one. John didn't seem to realize where he had been placed. I also have to say that no one went out of their way to tell him either.

Since his girlfriend preferred for it to be a surprise to him we slipped a sleeping med in his first drink. Once he was out, our Doctors went to work.

His physical transformation was complete but there was still a long way to go. We placed him in a room full of mirrors and waited for him to wake up. Kara and I watched from the other side of a two way mirror. Slowly the drugs wore off. He sat up in the bed looking around the little girl's room he was in. It looked as if he was trying to remember where he was and who he had slept with now. He noticed the movement in the mirror. Staring at the girl he saw there, then looking around the room to find her. When he tried to stand he quickly fell back onto the bed. Looking down he noticed the 6" heels attached to his feet. Reaching down to take them off he noticed the long red nails on his hands. We could see the realization dawn in his face. He looked at the mirror again and back to himself. His hands traced across his body as he noticed the changes. Newly formed C cup breasts stuck out from his once flat chest. As he examined them, he traced the small lines where they had been obviously surgically implanted. His body was void of all hair, except on his head. His face showing the horror as he checked to see if they had removed his cock as well. We had placed an FL4C with

break-off screws on him, so try as he might he couldn't remove it without hurting himself. Remembering the shoes, he reached down to remove them only to notice the leather straps with locks that prevented it. Holding on to the wall he moved closer to the mirror looking at his new curls and cut. Try as he might he couldn't get it to fall in a masculine way. He rubbed at his lips trying to remove the permanent red tattooing on them, to no avail. Balancing as best he could he tried to remove the corset but found it to be securely in place. As Kara and I walked into the room he turned so fast that he lost his balance and fell to the floor. "What the fuck have you done to me?" he yelled. "You did say you would do anything to keep me? Didn't you?" Kara asked as she helped him to his feet. "But you never, I never, why this?" he stammered. "Well this way I know you will be faithful. Beside I like the idea of having a slave of my own. Someone who does what they are told. Someone who's only desire is to please me." Kara smiled as she looked over the doctors work. Something seemed to dawn on him by the look on his face. "I will hire a lawyer. You can't do this to me without my consent. I will have all your money without you," he smiled. "Uh sorry," I said "But you did give your consent, in writing no less." Handing him a copy of the papers he signed we could see his face drop. "If you want to be taken care of you will have to learn to behave like a slave. If you complete this program I will take you back. If not, you will be turned out on the streets just as you are. I would like to see how your floozies treat you now." Kara stormed out of the room not even waiting for a reply. Next began the real work. I worked with John as he learned to be a woman. Starting with walking, hair and makeup lesson. Despite the fact that John didn't want to be put out on the streets as he was still a bit resistant to his training. As with all our little girls; we applied rewards and punishment as needed.

Three months later she was ready for part two of her training. Most of the stubbornness had been trained out of her and she readily took to the task of learning. She did great at cooking and cleaning. She even seemed to take pleasure in licking what ever the Mistress placed in front of her. In fact she became quite good at performing oral sex on women even though as a man she had refused to do it.

Now she was ready for her final test. Kara had wanted her to be fully trained in pleasing. Since we kept no men at the school this meant her first outing. Dressed in little pink maid's outfit with matching gloves and hat, she looked so cute. She stood there quietly as I added the collar and cuffs to her outfit. Attaching the leash I reminded her that if she passed this test she would be taken care of for the rest of her life. If not, she would be turned out on the streets to fend for herself. She held back as I said it was time to go. This would be her first time out as a woman. She looked very afraid, but I assured her she wouldn't be punished if she just obeyed orders. Reluctantly she walked out the doors. I kept her on the leash as she was forced to suck her first cock. Although she cried as one after another of the men used her dainty mouth, never once did she resist. Mistress Kara now takes John out at least once

a week. Kara enjoys the men and then allows them to use her maid as well. Kara says she takes great pleasure in seeing John's face as he watches other men have what he will never again. She also takes pleasure in seeing John please other men both anally and oral when ever he is told to.

She asked me to write about his transformation. She wanted other women to know what a pleasure a transformed, cheating boyfriend can be. Of course, there are many schools like ours that are happy to help.

> Sincerely, Mistress Felicity

continued from page 19

one, and I take her with me, bound, on visits to women lovers. I enjoy their surprise when they find the highly skilled cunt-licker is actually a she-male.

Still I occasionally desire a man, and again tiedup Liz goes with me. Bound and gagged in only G-string and 5" sandals, she first watches

me have sex with men. Then I say she's having her period and turn her over to the man, or men. They fuck her face, ass, and tit-tunnel, shooting their cum in her face, mouth, and over her twin mounds. After they've finished I pull off her G-string to show her tiny Frenumencased penis, and they are always amazed that the shapely blonde beauty is in fact a she-male.

Having once been a man, sultry-voiced Liz knows all the things to do to please men. I become so aroused seeing the men abuse and humiliate Liz endlessly, then join in with my huge dildo. Owning a she-male sex slave is the most fun a woman can have. Try it!

Mistress Samantha Detroit, MI

Wife Makes TV Hubby Into A Lovely Sissy She-male Slut And Is Made To Suck Gock And Get Fucked

Dear Enslaved.

Marvin was a wimp, and that's why I happily married him. He meekly indulged my every wish, and was completely feminized and placed in some sort of bondage the instant he returned home until he had to leave for work the next morning. Also, he kept his face and body shaved and let his hair grow. From your Transvestite and Transformation catalogs I ordered scanty French maid uniforms, 4" to 7" stilettos, frilly dresses, all sorts of sissy items (satin lock on uniforms, Mary Jane and Baby Doll shoes), school girl outfits, "Forever Sissy" lingerie, sexy black lingerie, rubber latex clothing, and bondage items as well as various style wigs.

I was content with Marvin being my TV maid slave until my wealthy, former college roommate moved to a nearby town and invited me for a day's visit. That visit was to change Marvin's and my life forever! Leaving Marvin home in a sissy, pink satin maid bondage uniform, ruffled socks, pink Mary Janes with little girl heels, leather wrist and ankle cuffs and chains and a red rubber ball gag (that he could remove with some difficulty), I drove to Greta's large, secluded house.

A gorgeous blonde in a brief French maid uniform and 7" stiletto pumps answered the door and led me into the den where Greta, her sexy, short black latex dress, long gloves and 6" thigh-length boots, was waiting. We talked about old times over drinks and lunch all served by the blonde maid. Afterward, she had the maid bring a tray with clothesline and a red ball gag, then raise her hem to reveal she wore no panties and had a small penis locked permanently in a metal collar. Smiling at my surprise, she gagged the maid and bound her in a ball position on the floor while introducing her she-male husband, who had once been Phil and was now Phyllis.

We used the well-bound maid as a footstool, digging our spike heels into "her" body occasionally, as Greta told how she had transformed Phil, with the aid of your various feminization creams and pills and constant wearing of a tight corset and high heels, into a lovely she-male, later adding breast, implants and a penis chastity. Phyllis' gag was removed and we took turns sitting splay-legged before her red mouth for endless cuntlickings. I was hooked!

Returning home with your magazine, I called your company and ordered all of your pills and creams by phone. Marvin obediently went along with his feminization, and was very pleased with the sexy changes in his body. He even slept in a corset, heels and ropes without complaint. Then he was shocked to see that his prick was shrinking as his pert tits continued to grow. He pleaded and pouted to no avail, I was set on having an even better pussy-eating, limp-cock, she-male beauty than Greta and made him quit his job. It took over a week of closet bondage, spankings, whippings and dildo training to break Marvin's weak spirit. Then he began a strict routine of female training: walking, talking, mannerisms, etc. I locked his cock in a sterling silver FL4A Frenum Chastity, with studs and a ring to which I attached a leash. As a precaution I always keep him gagged and intricately tied whenever I left the house. Finally his breasts were ready for large implants, then his diminished prick was locked permanently in a FL2C Frenum with barbell knobs, so he could only service me with his mouth and fingers. I had "Marla" wear a locking sissy maid white satin bondage uniform, ruffled socks and white Mary Janes when Greta visited. She complimented my work with Marla, and I even let her bind and spank my shemale maid across her black latex clad knees before we took turns enjoying her well-trained red lips and long-nailed fingers playing with our horny cunts.

From then on we exchanged visits and brought our she-male husbands, whom we bound and abused before sex.

Still, there are rare times when I want a cock inside me and Marla, scantily clad as either a French or sissy maid, goes with me. Tied-up, she watches, then sucks the man and is also tit and ass fucked. After that I join in with my dildo. It's so thrilling when we both degrade my she-male slut!



It turns me on watching my slutty sissy forced to suck cock.



Then when he screams as he gets fucked. Then I get turned on and want some too.

Mistress Ava

Dominant Woman Finds Man Of Ker Dreams In Another Country And Tells Him She'll Send Him Back If Ke Doesn't Agree To Be Transformed Into A She-male Sissy Slave



socks from your company along with several dresses. Adding Triple Strength Mammary to his food and a 24 hour corset helped to improve on the doctors work.

Although he didn't refuse anything I asked of him he found ways to make his transformation harder whenever he could. Lots of time just acting as if he hadn't heard me or didn't understand what I had ask of him. I would remind him that he could always go back home. He explained that was no longer an option since he couldn't go back looking as he did or he would disgrace his family and, of course, there was always the fact that he would be killed if the right people caught him. After our talk he would always behave for a few days at least.

One day I caught him jacking off. It was so unlady-like I couldn't believe he was still acting like a man. I chained him to his bed and ordered an FL6 with break-off screws. Your company was so fast in filling my order that I had it the very next day. As I placed it on him he screamed that he would never do it again. His screams turned to sobs as he realized I now owned him forever. It was so exciting that I sat on his face and made him lick me to several orgasms.

The next week I arranged for a coming out party for my new slave. Afraid of how he might act I had a special table made. I placed the table in the center of the room. Before the party I dressed him in a flowered corset with lacy socks and his baby doll shoes. Chaining him down to the table by his thighs, I could see the look of anger growing in his face. Not wanting any of my guests to be hurt I used bondage gloves chained to the ceiling to secure his hands. I also chained his feet together to make it hard for him to kick anyone. Touching up his makeup and adding a small ball gag he was finally ready.

That first party went great. I even auctioned off his virginity and raised \$10,000 for my favorite charity. As he stuck it in her tight virgin ass the audience looked on with envy. All had wished they had been the first to use my new little girl.

I had to write to thank your wonderful company. All your wonderful products and magazines have added new color to my life.

Thank you from the bottom of my heart,

Amher



Dear Jeri,

I wanted to let you know how thrilled I was when I heard about the new magazine Enslaved Sissies and Maids. Don't get me wrong. I love Forced Womanhood but to have a magazine solely about sissy and maids. Wow. I have read the first one so many times already that it is starting to fall apart. Enclosed is \$24.85 for another copy to be rushed first class mail to me.

I currently have several sissy boys of my own. All my girls take your Triple Strength Mammary/Estro-Glan combination and have developed nicely. I also order all my girl's clothing from your company. It's great to know it will fit just perfect. I am happy to be a preferred customer, especially during the January sale.

I recently had to order the break-off screws for your FL9 chastity. All my girls wear your FL's. Usually the threat of break-off screws keep them in line quite nice. About a month ago I got a new girl, Crystal. She has wonderful DD size implants and short brown hair. There was little I needed to do with her since she was already transformed. I thought it might be nice to have a girl who didn't need a lot of work. Boy, was I wrong. In her prior house she was the number one girl. I guess this made my girl Elizabeth her rival in her eyes.

Master Charles Turns Men Into Sissy She-male Sluts

One day I had to go out for a short while. Elizabeth was making sure all the girls performed their duty. Apparently, Crystal snuck up behind her and tied her wrists quickly behind her back. Tying her arms tight as well. She added a ball gag to keep her from crying out for help. Pulling down her ruffled panties she attached a chain to Elizabeth's FL9. Elizabeth arched forward, each time Crystal pulled; trying to reduce the pain to no avail. Crystal then began to fuck Elizabeth's tight ass, as if she was a dog showing who was the alpha male. Unfortunately for Crystal, I had forgot something and had to return home early. I couldn't believe that a slave of mine would pull such a stunt. Chaining Crystal to the wall I made her service my other girls while I decided what to do. I explained to her a disobedient girl was not worthy to please anyone better. My other girls were all given permission to use Crystal in any way they wished. Several took the time to fuck Crystal hard in her ass and mouth, which left her dipping with cum. For two days I allowed them to use her while I waited for the shipment to come from your company.

Crystal cried quietly as I opened the package. She tried pleading for mercy as I shoved the break-off screw in place. Snap! Snap! Now I knew Crystal would be an obedient slave for life. Grabbing my crop I flogged her thighs, balls and permanently chastised cock. Crystal screamed as the tight metal bit into her hardening cock.

Now she knew she would never get another hard-on in her life. Now she knew, as a disobedient slave, she would never be allowed to cum again. As her screams died down all that could be heard were her sobs. My other girls had watched in silent horror. All hoping they never incur my wrath, I am sure. Since then, Crystal has been a wonderful slave. Plus, my other girls have been even more pleasing than ever. I am hoping you come out with more Enslaved Sissies and Maids soon. Until then, I guess I just have to read the old one again. I am

very thankful for your company. All of your merchandise is always top of the line. I wouldn't know what do without your great vitamins either. I am looking forward to another 30 years of you being in business.

Keep up the good work, Master Charles



Wife Turns TV Husband Into Sissy She-male Slave And Lets Her Boyfriend Fuck Her Virgin Ass Because He Got So Turned On Watching Her Sissy Slave Walk Around In A Schoolgirl Outfit And High Heels

Dear Centurian,

We've had a subscription to your Forced Womanhood magazine for the last four years. We just received your first two issues of your Enslaved Sissies and Maids and they are incredible. Only you could come out with such a great magazine.

What's more, I've been dressing my husband slave for the last two years. He's already had his breast implants. I haven't chastised him yet, I use your cock cage instead. I like to dress him up in schoolgirl outfits with high heels and baby doll socks. I don't know if your readers know this or not, but men really get turned on seeing my slave in sissy clothes. The other day my lover got so turned on watching my sissy walk around in her schoolgirl outfit that I decided to let my slave find out what it's like to get fucked by a man. Ernie, my lover at the time, was already hard with the anticipation of fucking my sissy slave. He tore my slave's clothes off and stuck his big cock into my slave's virgin ass and immediately came.

My poor sissy wept afterwards. He was so humiliated. "I'm not gay," he cried, "Why did you let him do this to me?"

"If you're going to be a lady, then it's only appropriate that you learn what we women have to go through!" I said, "You're just beginning, next you're going to learn how to suck cock."

I actually got turned on watching my sissy slave get fucked for the first time. This is the beginning of a new era for me and my slave. I look forward to receiving your magazines for new ideas. Please find enclosed my subscription for your new sissy magazine. I do not want to miss a single issue.

Ms. Kelly



A 60 Year Old Man Turned Into A Slut Proves That You're Never Too Old To Be Turned Into A She-male Slave

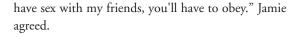
Dear Centurians,

We have been reading Forced Womanhood for years and recently bought your sissy magazine from your website. It gives me a whole new concept on what I'm going to make my slave wear to excite me and my friends.

I met Jamie, now Jennifer, at a bisexual club. Jamie was a man dressed in drag at the time and he was sixty years old. I was in my fifties. We started talking and one thing led to another so I let Jamie move in. He was on your mailing list and showed me a copy of your Forced Womanhood magazine. I asked him if he would like to be turned into my she-male slave with breast implants. Jamie was excited and he agreed.

"If I do this for you, pay for breast implants and hormones and everything else involved, then you will have to be mine completely. You will have to stay home, keep house, cook and give me sex when I want it and if I tell you to

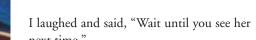




I turned Jamie into Jennifer, it took a few years. Jennifer was nearly 63, but her body was like a sexy forty year old woman. At this time I invited an old friend of mine to show off my handiwork. His name was Ben. I made Jennifer pull down her dress to show off her new breasts. Right a way Ben got a hard-on. I told Jennifer to pull Ben's dick out of his pants. Then I kissed Jennifer on the cheek and told her to take good care of him.

The next day, I called Ben to ask him if he enjoyed my new toy. He was ecstatic, "I've never had a she-male before," he said, "When can I have her again?"





I didn't tell Ben, but after reading your sissy magazine, I'm going to have her all dressed in a frilly dress, ruffled panties, baby doll shoes and ruffled socks. I can't wait to see his reaction to this. But before he gets her in the new outfit, I'm going to have my turn first.

You're never too old to do what you want and be what you want.

Master Jonathan



Affordable Summer Jutfits For Sissies



Older Gentleman Meets TV Through Transformation Readers Section And Turns TV Into She-male Maid







Wife Turns Gruel Non-caring Kusband Into A she-male Sissy Slave

continued from page 32

Dear Enslaved Sissies and Maids, I just wanted to thank your company. You have changed my life in so many ways. My Husband was always complaining that my breasts are too small. A friend of mine told me I should try your vitamins. He said if they work on him they should work great on me. When I ordered I was put on your mailing list. In the first flyer I got I saw an ad for your magazine Forced Womanhood. I couldn't believe what I read when I got one. There were actually women who forced their husbands into women slaves, who saw to their every need. My husband was always putting me down and expecting me to wait on his every need. No matter how I felt. "Wouldn't it be nice", I thought, "To turn the tables on him".

Secretly, I started adding your vitamins to his food. I even replaced his normal vitamins with your Triple Strength Mammary. I ordered dresses, shoes and undergarments in my husband's size. Hiding them all away, I sat down to wait

Three months later my husband started to complain he wasn't feeling quite right. I was noticing the changes as well. Although he hadn't put on weight, it looked as if he may have at least an A size cup breast. His facial hair was lighter and his skin much softer too. He called his doctor and made an appointment for the next day. There was no way I was going to let him ruin this for me.

While he was at work I had some metal hooks bolted to the floor in our spare room. When he came home I drugged his drink at dinner. Once out, I dressed him in ruffled panties and lacy socks topping it all off with a tight corset.

I added soft leather cuffs and attached them with chains to the hooks in the floor. I placed him in a knelling position with his head resting on an armless chair in the center of the room. Adding your FL6J with break-off screws I then attached him to the third ring. Then, finishing with a blindfold so he couldn't see all the changes.

When he woke he screamed to be released. At first he tried moving to free himself only to find out that moving hurt. The tight chain pulled on his encased cock making him scream in pain. He explained how he had called your company that day and that he knew I was giving him female hormones. He said he was leaving my psycho ass and I could just find someone else to play my sick games. He screamed until he was horse but I just continued my work. I added long red nails to show off his sender fingers and a short wig to bring out his feminine features.

I added female hormone shots to his daily dose of your vitamins. I threw out all his male clothes and locked all the female clothes away. Tying up lose ends I sent in his resignation to his employer and canceled all his appointments. Finally after four days he agreed to do what ever I wanted. Not trusting him to break that easily I kept him chained to various hooks though out the house. Although I secretly wish to see what would happen if he got loose. Running around with no clothes, nice little tits and that encased cock wouldn't make him any friends where we lived. The nearest house was at least 2 1/2 miles away. I couldn't image they would look kindly on the woman he had become.

Whenever I would get horny I would chain him up in the spare room and let him lick

away until I had my fill no matter if he was "too tired" or not. It was great at first. I began to realize I wanted and needed a good fuck every now and then. There was no way my little girl could do that with out a strap on. I wanted a real cock. At first I would dress him in his little girl clothes. Tied and gagged, I would make him watch. I could see in his eyes how he wanted to cum just one more time. He would wiggle in his chair as the pain from his cock trying to get hard increased the longer I made him watch. I always made sure he had a good view of my lover's cock fucking my hot wet pussy. Once my lover left, I would make him lick all of my and my lover's cum off me. One day I had him chained in his usual positions licking away when my current lover came in. My lover surprised me when he removed his pants and began to massage his throbbing cock. I shook my head, "Yes," as he asked if he could join. Grabbing my slave's head, I rubbed my dripping hole against his mouth to muffle the screams. My lover rammed his 10" cock into the virgin ass so proudly stuck out in front of him. This was my husband's favorite thing to do to me. I couldn't believe the tables had turned so much. As my lover rode my husband ass I came harder then I ever had before. Since that first time I have shared my slave with all my lovers. Sometimes I even grab a strap-on filling whatever hole is open. I thank the Gods the day I found your com-

> Thank You, A Happy Wife

Bissy Debbie Finally Gets To Dress Up In A From Dress

continued from page 33

I had promised my sissy maid, Debbie, that if she impressed all my guests at the business dinner; I would dress her up and take her out. She hasn't been out of her uniform since I acquired her over a year ago. She thought I'd dress her up in all kinds of feminine outfits, but I had other ideas for her. I needed a maid and she was it, I decided. "Besides, I'm sure you'll love your uniforms," I told her. Naturally she was really excited and at the dinner everyone complimented me on her.

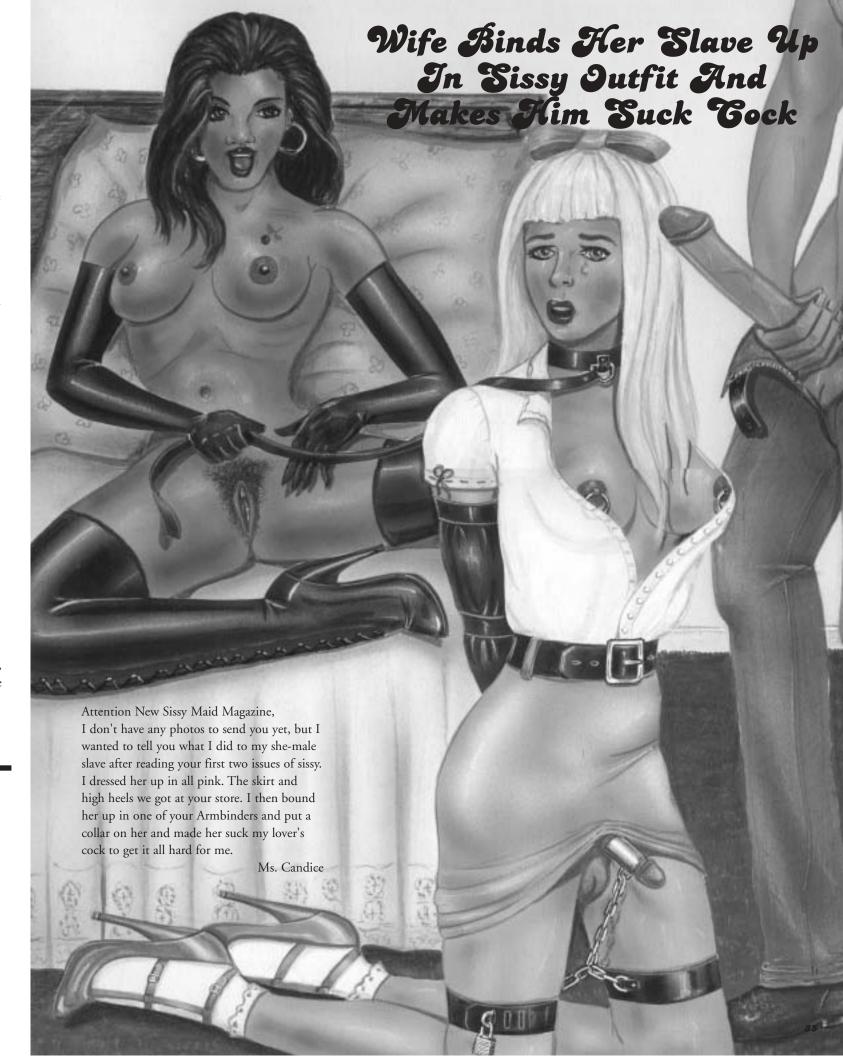
Well, a bargain's a bargain. But, I'd be dammed if I was going to spend money on an expensive outfit. God only knows when I'd let her wear it again.

Then I had a thought that truly did leave me chuckling. Up in the attic I still had my old dress from high school, that would do, and she did look so darling in it. It was a pink chiffon with many sheer layers. I really had to lace her corset tight to get her into it. And I actually had to let the top out to get her "C" cup titties crammed into it. She looks demure

and sexy at the same time with her nipples sticking out. I let her wear her white five inch high baby dolls from her day uniform as the perfect touch.

She was so excited I had to give her a good hand-rearing, spoiling a perfectly good pair of panties, to get her calmed down.

"You'd better not get excited when we're out. I don't have another pair of panties to match, so you'll have to go without any," I warned. I'm afraid by the time we got back she'd all but ruined the dress several times.



The magazine devoted to men enslaved and changed into she-male slaves for life







It's now happening all over the world, men are being enslaved - chastised and turned into women by dominant men and women.

Read true stories of ultra bondage - slavery and men turned into women. Exotic photos and art.

This tremendous best-selling magazine is devoted to men and women (masters and dominants) who transform men into women for life by all kinds of means, including hormones, breast implants, surgery, tattooing, permanent eye make-up, permanent red tattooed lips and all kinds of other ways. Plus the permanent chastisement of the penis. Letters and photos from readers and what they do to turn men into real females, for good, lots of photos, art, stories etc. All other issues completely sold out. The latest two

issues still available. You'll see the devices that will lock up the penis permanently for life or ones that have a key. Real metal chastities for men.

\$16.50 each plus postage

More copies of this magazine sell than any other TV magazine, except Transformation

> Order now! (775) 322-5119



Baby Doll and Mary Jane Shoes





#I Baby Doll Shoes Two Bow Straps. Sizes 9 to 13 White or Black Patent \$89.95





#2 Baby Doll Shoes Two Dainty Straps. Sizes 9 to 13 White or Black Patent \$89.95







One "T" Strap. Sizes 9 to 12 White or Black Patent \$89.95



Order through the mail or COME TO OUR STORE

please add \$6.00 for shipping and handling

\$89.95

Call 775-322-5119 Fax 775-322-6362





Sizes 9 to 12 White or Black Patent. \$89.95

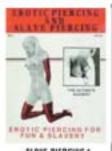
To order by mail: TRANSFORMATION VISTA STATION P.O. BOX 51480 SPARKS, NV. 89435-1480

Forced Womanhood

www.forced-womanhood.com

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





SLAUE PIERCING 1



SLAUE PIERCING 2







SLAUE PIERCING 10









SLAUE PIERCING 5















FORCED WOMANHOOD 22





FORCED WOMENHOOD 30



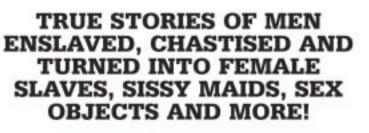






FORCED WOMANHOOD 27





www.forced-womanhood.com

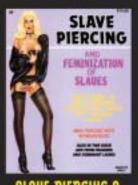
New Issues Just added!

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



SLAUE PIERCING 7





SLAUE PIERCING 8





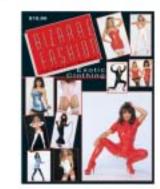






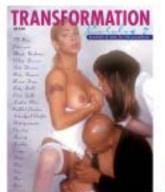


see back issues you might have missed on www.forced-womanhood.com for only \$8.95









Centurian Catalogs

View online for \$9.95

Centurians is the largest fetish dealer in the world. Since 1969, 1,000's of fetish

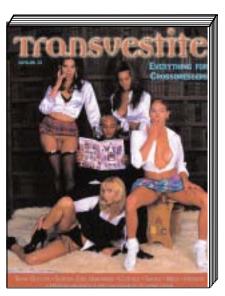
items and bondage devices in these large catalogs modeled by beautiful women. 100's of crossdressing items modeled by sexy she-males, latex and leather clothing, male and female chastity belts and penis restraints. Print out what you want and order what you want. There is something for everyone.

www.forced-womanhood.com





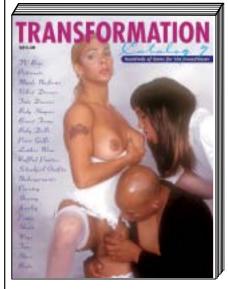
OTHER CENTURIANS PUBLICA TIONS AND LARGE CATALOGS



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, PETTICOATS, 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



Transformation Catalog 7

8 1/2" x 11," perfect bound, all color high gloss photos of lots of our beautiful she-male models modeling our new designs. "JERI AND JEAN ON THE ROAD AGAIN." Lots of PRETTY SWEET DRESSES, new LEATHER WEAR, the LATEST SHOES AND BOOTS, CORSETRY, VELVET DRESSES, SKIRTS, HOSIERY, WIGS, PETTICOATS, TU TU DRESSES, MAIDS UNIFORMS, RUFFLED PANTIES, SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS, and more! This catalog is a must for anyone who enjoys being feminine.

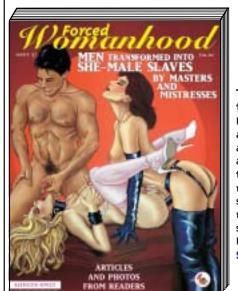
\$24.50 plus postage



Forced Womanhood Special Edition

Every couple of years we come out with a large special edition. All in full color. Each page loaded with exotic art, photos and stories of MEN TRANSFORMED INTO WOMEN by Masters and Mistresses. Lots of photos sent in by readers. See the torture and what some have done to their penis. Explicit photos. Some hardcore.

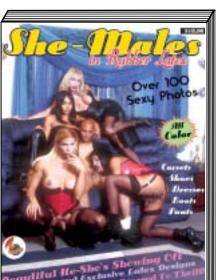
\$22.95 plus postage



Forced Womanhood 37

This has got to be one of the very best issues yet. It's jammed full of photos and exotic art with stories and articles from Dominants and Masters of how they trained, bound and enslave men into female slaves and sluts. Many more stories of men turned into she-male slaves. This issue is a must. INCREDIBLE ISSUE.

\$16.50 plus postage



She-Males in Rubber Latex

These items are for every-body. Our latex is sewn and has a stretch backing so it won't rip like all other latex clothing. They're skin tight and SEXY AS HELL. We have everything in latex. GLOVES, CORSETRY, dresses, UNIFORMS, UNDERGARMENTS, TOPS, JACKETS, SKIRTS, BRAS, BONDAGE ITEMS, COLLARS, MITTENS, plus the exotic shoes and boots. All modeled by beautiful women and she-males. High gloss, large catalog in full color.

\$18.00 plus postage

Enslaved Sissies

and Maids 1

Stories of men turned into

sissy slaves and maid slaves

by men and women to

serve them and others. We

have received so many sto-

ries from sissies, Mistresses

and Masters of how they

turned sissy type men into

real sissy maids that we had

to produce this magazine

for your enjoyment. A lot of

stories and articles. Lots of

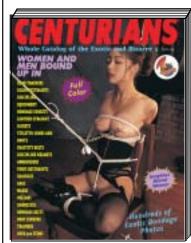
unique art, real photos,

costumes, lots of full color!

\$16.50 plus postage

Don't miss it.





Large perfect bound catalog loaded with all kinds of models bound up tight in heavy LEATHER RESTRAINTS of all kinds. Many new BONDAGE **DEVICES, CUFFS OF ALL TYPES, various** leathers, PUMP GAGS, TRAINERS OF ALL KINDS, HARNESSES, CHASTITY BELTS, every type of BODY RESTRAINT, BOOT LOCKS, COLLARS, BINDERS, BODY AND LEG BINDERS, ARMBINDERS, DISCIPLINE HELMETS, GAGS OF ALL KINDS, BLINDFOLDS, HEAD CAGES, BLOW UP DEVICES, HOG TIE RESTRAINTS, LOCKING HELMETS, PENIS RESTRAINTS, LOCKING PENIS PANTS SUSPENSION items, plus all new LATEX BONDAGE ITEMS, on and on. \$29.95 plus postage

CENTURIANS bondage annual 10 pones an pones

Centurians Bondage Annual 10

This catalog magazine is stuffed with 100's of our restraints. CUFFS OF ALL KINDS, TRAINERS, GAGS, BONDAGE HARNESSES AND BELTS, NEW METAL COLLARS AND CUFFS, BELT RESTRAINTS, HOG TIE RESTRAINTS, COMBO BINDERS, LEG AND BODY BINDERS, and on and on. Collectors issue. All color bondage.

\$24.95 plus postage



Forced Womanhood 38

Some of many articles: "CROSSDRESSER LEARNS HOW TO SUCK COCK", "MISTRESS TURNS HER MAN INTO WHIMPERING SLAVE IN THEIR OWN DUNGEON". "WOMAN CHANGES MALE MODEL INTO SISSY SHE-MALE BONDAGE SLAVE". "MASTER TRANSFORMS SISSY LOOKING MAN INTO COCK SUCKING SHE-MALE", "WOMAN FINDS MAKING MAN INTO MEEK SHE-MALE SLAVE EASY", "MAN LOVES HIS SHE-MALE HO". "A MESSAGE FOR SLAVES", and more!

\$16.50 plus postage



Transformation Magazine 40

Fabulous she-males doing their thing. ARTICLES, PAR-TIES - some of the many features: ALL THE QUEENS MEN. SYDNEY'S WILD MARDI GRAS, SCREEN QUEENS, LADY DANTE, WILD SEXY HARDCORE VIDEO REVIEWS, LEO "T" GAL, "ASHLEY ALL STAR", PARTYING TVS AND SHE-MALES, Special Feature NICOLE, LILIAN, ILLIANA, and SHINO, FABULOUS CARLA - WOW! and you don't want to miss all of NIKITA. GREAT, GREAT Issue not to dare miss.

\$9.95 plus postage



Transformation Magazine 41

Some of the many things in this issue. MY BOYFRIEND BECAME A WOMAN, NEWS FROM EUROPE, CLUB CHERRY, 54 REASONS TO HAVE A CROSSDRESSER FOR A HUSBAND, TRANSSEXUAL DIVAS, you won't want to miss - SHE-MALE COCK CRAZE! Hardcore! Wow! And, of course, the video and movie reviews, cartoons, exotic art, news our photo spread on the most beautiful she-males and so on. A real fun packed issue.

\$9.95 plus postage



Bizarre 18

It's 116 pages of color with lots of action, tons of erotic bondage, lots of articles, stories, cartoons, video reviews, special features, lots of tied up bondage babes, movie reviews and so on. This issue is packed with entertainment. 100's of photos of bondage and fetish and bizarre people and events.

\$12.50 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.

Feminant Feminant has been specially formulated and specific elements. Each tablet contains:





Feminant

Natural Feminizer

Natural Feminizer

Feminizes the entire body, helps round out

500mg. Raw ovarian, 75mg. Raw mamma-

ry, 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

unicom, 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

the breasts.

Two tablets contain:

dietary supplement.

iomg Ioma 100 IU

Suggested use: three to six tablets daily

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



Femglan

Softens the skin, just like a woman's

Each tablet contains: Raw ovarian

concentrate Raw gland concentrates of liver, duodenum, pancreas, heart, pituitary, kidney, spleen, thymus and adrenal 225mg Valerian root Lobella 25ma

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



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

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

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





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), 1001U Vitamin E, 10mg. Manganese Gluconate. Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.

One 60 tablets bottle....\$19.95 Two bottles.....\$38.95

> For women or men who want to become a woman



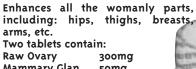
Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

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



Mammary Glan 50mg Raw Pituitary 20mg Raw Uterus 25mg Raw Adrenal 20mg Goldenseal 25mg Saw Palmetto 50mg Gentian 25mg Cayenne 25mg 15mg Octacosanol 375mg

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



Estro-Glan

Breast Cream



Now you can achieve beautifully convincing femininity by using our unique Breast Cream, along with our other breast-development products. It is suggested that you rub this into shaved breast just before going to bed every night. Approximately three months supply.

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

Hormonal Beard Retardant Cream

60 tablet bottle.....\$21.95

Two bottles.....\$38.95



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.....\$69.91

Body Hair Removal Cream



QTY TITLE

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

> > \$21.95 \$38.95

\$23.95 \$40.95

\$19.95 \$34.95

\$39.95 \$69.95

\$29.95 \$49.95

order by phone: (775) 322-5119 order by fax: (775) 322-6362

phone hours MONDAY TO FRIDAY: gam to gpm PST SATURDAY: 9am to 6pm PST SUNDAY: IIam to 6pm PST

(775) 322-5119

State ___

NAME AS IT APPEARS ON CREDIT CARD

CREDIT CARD BILLING ADDRESS IF DIFFERENT FROM ABOVE

Cardholder Name _____

QTY	TITLE	PRICE	FOR
	TRIPLE STRENGTH MAMMARY	\$29.50	\$49.
	RAW MAMMARY CONCENTRATE	\$19.95	\$34.
	FEMINIQUE	\$19.95	\$39.
	ESTRO-GLAN	\$21.95	\$38.
	FEMINANT	\$22.50	\$39.

OSTAGI TRIPLE

Nevada Resident 7.38% Sales Tax \$4.50 postage and handling oo each additional hormone item

Add \$3.85 for priority postage

NATURAL FEMINIZER

BEARD RETARDANT CREAM

BODY HAIR REMOVAL CREAM

FEMGLAN

BREAST CREAM

GRAND TOTAL

)	W/C	0	VISA	0	AME	x (SC	\subset)w/0)	\bigcirc	ASH	C) CHE	CK

Signature	Exp Date
I certify I am 21 years of age	•

Transvestite **Transvestite**

Catalog 14

Everything for Crossdressers and Sissies



































See page 45 for order form

Transformation Catalog 8







Cardholder Name





▼NAME AS IT APPEARS ON CREDIT CARD



__ State _____ Zip ____



QTY TITLE







heavy gloss paper.

TRANSFORMATION CATALOG 7

SHE-MALES IN RUBBER LATEX

CENTURIANS WHOLE CATALOG 5

ENSLAVED SISSIES AND MAIDS I

CENTURIANS BONDAGE ANNUAL 10

FORCED WOMANHOOD SPECIAL EDITION \$22.95

TRANSVESTITE 13



QTY TITLE

BIZARRE 18

FORCED WOMANHOOD 38

TRANSVESTITE CATALOG 14

TRANSFORMATION CATALOG 8

TRANSFORMATION MAGAZINE 40

TRANSFORMATION MAGAZINE 41

This is always our biggest catalog with hundreds of

new items for TV's, crossdresers and she-males - even real women buy our sexy items. This year it's a huge 8 1/2" x 11", perfect bound, all color publication of beautiful she-males not only showing all of themselves but also lots of NEW SEXY FASHIONS from Transformation.

SCHOOLGIRL OUTFITS, MAIDS UNIFORMS, BODY SHAPERS, SEXY DRESSES IN ALL KINDS OF STYLES AND MATERIALS,

UNDERGARMENTS, TUTU DRESSES, PANTIES, BABY DOLL OUTFITS, PETTICOATS, SHOES, BOOTS, WIGS, HOSIERY, new LATEX RUBBER ITEMS, STRAIGHT JACKETS, SLAVE DRESSES, NEW RUFFLED DRESSES, SEXY VELVETS, BREASTS, PUMPS, MAKEUP and more. Plus read about Jeri and Jean's disaster in their "ON THE ROAD AGAIN" series. Plus, of course, we make our models suck a lot of cock in their fashions from Transformation. All on 100 pound

\$24.95 plus postage

PRICE

\$18.50

\$24.50

\$18.00

\$16.50

\$24.95

SPARKS, NV. 89435-1480

\$29.95

GRAND TOTAL M/C OVISA OAMEX ODISC M/O OCASH OCHECK

check out our website at www.centurianonline.com

email to sales@centuriandirect.com

TRANSFORMATIO

PRICE

\$16.50

\$9.95

\$9.95

\$12.50

\$24.95

\$24.95





Romantic Sensations

10,000 Sq. ft. of plush shopping











Over 300 styles of shoes & boots

EROTIC BOUTIQUE

THE LARGEST, MOST UNIQUE STORE IN THE WORLD. OVER 10,000 SQUARE FEET OF PLUSH EXOTIC SHOPPING FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CROSSDRESSERS. OVER ONE MILLION IN INVENTORY. Over 500 styles of shoes and BOOTS. ALL KINDS OF UNIFORMS, SISSY DRESSES, MAIDS UNIFORMS, SCHOOL GIRL OUTFITS. HUGE BONDAGE SELEC-TION, WIGS, JEWELRY, MAKEUP, 1,000S OF DRESSES, CORSETRY, SEX DEVICE AREA, LINGERIE, BREASTS, HORMONES, WEDDING AND PROM DRESSES, OVER 300 STYLES OF BABY DOLL SHOES. CHASTITY DEVICES, HOSIERY, PETTI-COATS, UNDERGARMENTS AND THOU-SANDS OF OTHER ITEMS.

LOCATED IN RENO, IT'S ONLY ONE HOUR AWAY FROM LAKE TAHOE WHICH IS ONE OF THE PRETTIEST PLACES IN THE WORLD. OR YOU COULD DRIVE 45 MINUTES AND VISIT VIRGINIA CITY, AN OLD WESTERN TOWN. AND, OF COURSE, Reno has some best casinos. SO COME VISIT US AND HAVE THE VACA-

TION OF A LIFETIME.



Romantic Sensations

1065 SOUTH VIRGINIA STREET Reno, Nevada 89502 (775) 322-1884

IF YOU MENTION THIS AD, YOU WILL RECEIVE 15% OFF YOUR ENTIRE PURCHASE

set a Subscription to

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS A SINGLE ISSUE OF MASTERS AND MISTRESSES ENSLAVING MEN AND TURNING THEM INTO SISSIES AND MAIDS - THEN GET A SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONLY \$59.95 INCLUDING POSTAGE.

A SAVINGS OF \$30.00

add \$15.00 for foreign orders

Please circle the four issues you want

IO

ess	
	State Zip
REDIT CARD BILLING	ADDRESS IF DIFFERENT FROM ABOVE ▼
	ADDRESS IF DIFFERENT FROM ABOVE ▼
ss	
ss	

ORDER	BY	MA	IL:
CENT		<u> 1</u>	ΛΙ

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

(775) 322-6362

(775) 322-5119

MONDAY TO FRIDAY:

gam to gpm PST **SATURDAY:**

9am to 6pm PST **SUNDAY:**

liam to 6pm PST

I certify I am 21 years of age

email to sales@centuriandirect.com

