

ENSLAVED

Sissies and Maids

Issue 8 \$16.50

**SISSY MEN
SERVING
MISTRESSES
AND MASTERS**

**Men
Turned
Into
Sissy
Slaves**



ADULTS ONLY



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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 8, 2004*

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A note from the editor of CENTURIAN PUBLISHING

Thank you for the great response. We've received lots of photos and letters which

I will put 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.

We get a lot of letters from readers who don't send photos. Our artists try to depict a story with their art. We spend \$3,000 to \$5,000 in every issue of "Forced Womanhood" and "Enslaved Sissies and Maids" on artwork alone. These two magazines cost more than the other adult distributed magazines. We think it is worth it to bring you, the reader, magazines that are unique and fun to read. A lot more work goes into putting these two magazines out.

Send your photos and stories to

CENTURIAN PUBLISHING

VISTA STATION

P.O. BOX 51510

SPARKS, NV. 89435-1510

IMPORTANT NOTE: IT IS IMPORTANT THAT IF YOU ARE GOING TO PUT OUR PERMANENT FRENUM CHASTITY ON YOUR SLAVE'S PENIS THAT YOU REDUCE HIS SIZE WITH CONTINUAL USE OF REAL HORMONES OR HEAVY DOSES THREE TIMES A DAY WITH OUR VITAMIN HORMONES.

Long Time Reader Turns Husband Into Sissy Slave

Dear Enslaved Sissies and Maids,

We have been reading your Forced Womanhood for years. We also have the first six issues of your new magazine. I'm kind of in between now of your two magazines and starting to lean towards turning my husband into a sissy. Actually, my boyfriend gets more turned on with him as a sissy. I took this photo with my sissy in one of your polka dot dresses just before my boyfriend screwed him, I love to watch my boyfriend fucking my slave. It turns me on and I masturbate as I watch.

Ms. Wedinpool



Older Husband Is Now A Sissy So Wife Can Fuck Younger Men

Attention Enslaved Sissies and Maids,
Hello, I love your new sissy magazine. I have been sharing my husband's secret of him liking to dress in women's clothes. We have been reading your magazines and catalogs for years. Since reading Enslaved Sissies we both decided that this is what he is going to be turned into. He's 15 years my senior so I'm going to make him a sissy slave so I can have sex with some younger men.
Ms. Apllerson



Photos From Our Readers

Dear Enslaved Sissies and Maids,
I love your magazine, Mistress allows me to read it all the time. My slave name is Sheila. Mistress is forcing me to write this letter dressed as a schoolgirl with a ball gag in my mouth and large cock (dildo) in my ass. I'm also wearing my nipple clamps and dog collar and leash. Please print my photo, this will make Mistress very happy. Especially when she knows other slaves and Mistresses can see how well trained her slave is. If it pleases Mistress enough, she might let me have a real cock!
Love,
Sheila



Dear Jeri,
Great magazine! I can totally relate with the articles in your magazine, it's awesome!
I'm a 37 heterosexual who loves all aspects of lingerie. I have a large collection of various teddies, garter belts, nylons and outfits. I love to secretly wear and enjoy each and every one and many times I climax before I can get totally dressed. I worship ladies that wear sexy, glamorous lingerie and know how to show it off.
I'm very clean, shy and submissive around shy women. I'm looking for a discreet woman to train me into serving them, my girlfriend would like to see me being dominated by another female and join in when allowed.
I have a maids costume and can't wait to put it on and serve you!
Send for information on lingerie masturbation tapes made just for you.
Ladies - please enclose photo of yourself if you love lingerie as much as I do! I will reply.



Please photo and SASE to:
L and T
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I'm waiting to hear from you!
Lacy



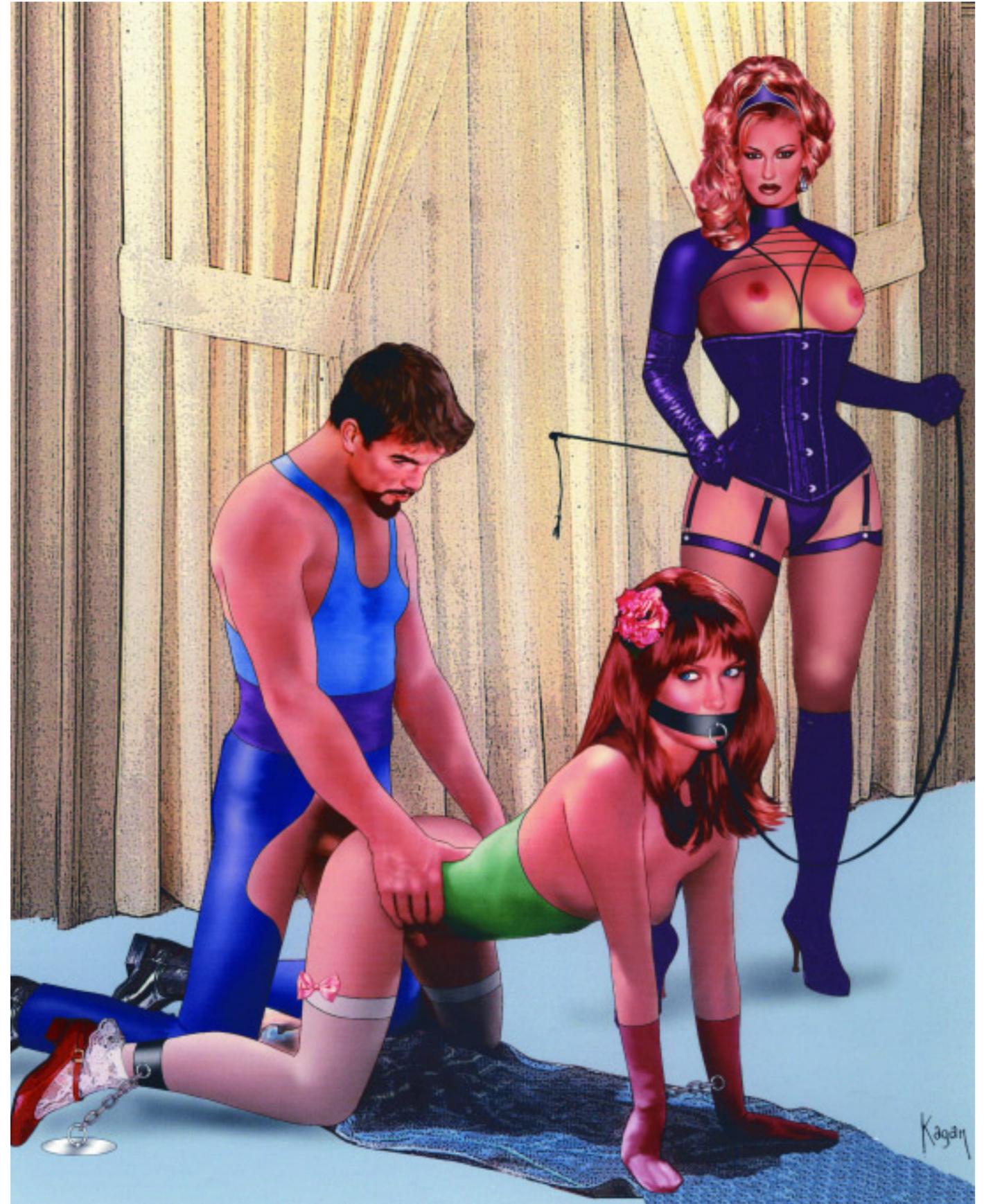
Dear Enslaved Sissy Magazine,
I have been my Queen's panty slave for six years. Now I am shaved totally and take Mammary Pills to grow breasts. I no longer have any male underclothes and started wearing bras as well. I try to serve her well, I cook, I do laundry, wash dishes and anything she wants.
Here a few pictures of me working for her.
Glenda

Maybe someday she will bring someone home for "her pleasure" and me to serve.



The Houseboat Ride

story on page 6



Sherry & David had been married for a few years. Sherry knew about David's fantasies and even on a mild manner went along with them. She helped him with casual style cross dressing usually on Friday nights; however, recently David started wearing high heels with skirts around the house more than just Friday nights... it had become more like 5 nights a week. Sherry even accepted the idea of David shaving his body hair and keeping scented lotion on his skin.

David's life changing adventure begin on a Friday evening. The married couple were going on a houseboat ride with some of Sherry's coworkers. David looked like any normal man; he wore a polo shirt, khaki pants, and dress loafers was absolutely shocked when he saw how his wife was dressed: Sherry had on a white lacy halter top, very short tight black skirt, no bra or panties, black high heels, smelled of heavy perfume and had on lots of makeup and jewelry. He could not believe how slutty his conservative wife looked. He also could not help but get aroused. He asked her if this was really appropriate to wear to an office party; she assured him that it was all in fun and it was going to be a small group that she felt very comfortable with.

The couple arrived at the houseboat dock. There on the boat were two handsome, well built black men; each had on swimming trunks and tank tops. David noticed the men were smiling and really admiring his wife; he was even more surprised to see how his wife's face lit up as she smiled back at them. As they boarded the boat, Sherry gave each of the men a very affectionate hug and kiss on the lips. David was very uncomfortable as his wife sat down arm-in-arm with one of the guys and then she asked David to go into the galley and bring a beer for each of the men, a blush wine for her and a Shirley Temple for David. She would make introductions after getting the drinks. Poor David, he had a real bad feeling about his wife and the two black men... he also found it odd that apparently they were the only four on board.

Sherry said this would be the entire party... just the four of them tonight. She then introduced the man sitting on the couch as Jerome, a good friend from work and introduced the guy she was sitting next to on the love seat as Tony who was not only a coworker but a very special friend. With that Sherry & Tony gave each other a very passionate kiss... then Sherry told David not to get mad or jealous but instead to get comfortable. She grinned and asked her husband why not wear something a little more feminine like he would normally wear on a Friday night?

She had brought something very appropriate for him to wear on this hot summer day at the lake: a two piece white with black polka dots swimsuit (that he use to admire on his wife) with coordinating black Baby Doll shoes. He could feel the anger, embarrassment, humilia-

tion, sexual excitement rise as he stood there with a crimson face. He protested, but she insisted that he change clothes right there in front of them; she asked Tony to hold David's arms behind his back while Jerome removed David's preppy polo shirt, pants, shoes and socks. David was completely naked being held by Tony while Sherry gleefully tossed David's clothes overboard in the middle of the lake one article at a time! She told him he could go around naked or wear the swimsuit that use to be hers.

Tony then suggested that David get another round of drinks in the nude; David knew better than to argue... embarrassed, the sissy husband with his little penis dangling, brought another round of drinks while his wife and two men laughed. As they were sipping their drinks, Sherry asked David to stand in front of her; as he stood, she placed a tape measure on his small - soft penis; as Sherry and the two men grinned at the small measurement, David just stood there almost in tears. Next Sherry asked Tony and Jerome to remove their swim trunks so she could compare sizes. As the two studs were removing their swim trunks, they were smiling at Sherry while their dicks were growing! The measurement was more than double David's little thing. Sherry told David that all girls like it when a man gets aroused around them. Sherry also told him not to act so embarrassed; she had already told the two men that in private David, her sissy husband enjoyed feminine things and that he cross dressed on Friday nights... and enjoyed it so much that he started 5 cross dressing most nights after work. David reluctantly put on the bikini and strapped on the Baby Doll shoes; this was the first time he ever dressed feminine outside of his home and in front of anyone other than his wife. Sherry said the swimsuit looked real cute and showed off his silky smooth legs and chest. The two black men just looked at David and smiled in a lustful way. Sherry then said it was time to go to the master stateroom.

David knew he was out numbered as he walked into the stateroom. David was told to sit on a chair facing the bed (with Jerome behind him) while Sherry and Tony got onto the bed. He was also told not to say a word while the couple on the bed started to undress one another. What David saw was shocking and intriguing. His wife was fondling the large black dick... she was sucking it (she never touched his)... she then got on her back as Tony got on top of her... Tony was going in and out of her with a smooth rhythm while she moaned with pleasure... Tony then left just the head of his cock in her and pulled back... Sherry was so horny (the conservative wife) reared up and was trying to take as much of that black cock that she could get when Tony then pulled his penis out in a teasing way. David cringed as he heard his wife beg Tony to please stick it back in her. Tony did... and David never saw his wife shake and tremble as

she and Tony had an orgasm at the same time. After they calmed down, Sherry told David they had to talk... "darling, you and I have been together for several years and I am still very fond of you. It's just that as we do your crossdressing stuff, I am feeling more like "just friends" as lovers. Obviously Tony and I are having an affair... it started a few months ago when I noticed how he looked at me as a woman and appreciated my figure and sexuality in a way that you never have. I love it when he holds me and I feel his huge muscular body with his large dick against me. Sorry to break the news to you this way, but Tony assured me this is the best way. The affair started out as something physical, but it has grown and Tony has taught me so much about myself; he told me having sex with one person or even another person on the side is not sexually liberating - just not as repressing... instead you have to have sex with several people... Tony has introduced me to several of his friends... Sweetheart, Tony has had me to suck and get fucked by over a dozen of his friends... it is wonderful, for now I can flirt, tease and enjoy men like I have never before! Even on my desk at work, I have replaced the picture of you and me with one taken last week with Tony and myself taken at his hot tub. Now I have a special surprise for you!

David was horrified and shaking standing there in the white bikini with black polka dots with black Baby Doll shoes as he heard his wife explain that she was in love with the man who encouraged her to have sex with over a dozen men. He was also nervous about the surprise. Sherry told David that she wanted David's first cock to be Tony's; it would mean so much to her to have her husband to suck her boyfriend's dick. David was beyond humiliation. Here he was on a houseboat in the middle of the lake with no clothes and just watched his wife make love to a man and now she wanted him to suck her boyfriend's dick. David knew that he had no choice; he closed his eyes and started licking and sucking Tony's dick. When he opened his eyes, he could see his wife with a grin taking his picture with their digital camera while Tony and Jerome were smiling. When Tony got ready to spill his load, Sherry said you better take every last drop - reluctantly David did. The next thing David heard from Sherry was " now that everyone on board knows that David & I dress like girls and suck cock, it is time we went on a double date, Tony & I will be a couple and David & Jerome will be a couple..." David was alarmed about going out in public dressed like this - especially with a man. David was informed that a marina was about an hour away, had a cool jazz club. Sherry took great pride in telling David that she knew most of the regulars there and in fact within the last few weeks had had sex with most of them. David was then told before arriving at the club, he should be a good bitch

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Photos From Readers

Send Us Your Photos



Reluctant Sissies Are Given A "Fireside Chat"

Obviously no male is going to willingly submit to being turned into a sissy. We don't expect them to. Being laced into a corset until they can barely breath is the first step. After they're uniformed, the first class they attend is obedience Class.

It's patiently explained to them the importance of being an obedient sissy. That in order to become one they must be trained and, in effect, conditioned to never think on their own. All they must do is to instantly obey any order and that the slightest hesitation to so indicates that they are thinking.

"So before you graduate you will spend long hours each day being obedience trained. The best method is to instantly punish you for the slightest fault or infraction of the dozens of sissy rules you'll learn. For example, when I came in I told you to stand at attention. Hands behind you, chests out, ankles together with toes turned out, and to bow your heads and fix the eyes on the tips of your toes, and not to move a single muscle, didn't I?" she asked cracking her paddle so hard against the desk they all jumped in terror. "Yes, teacher," the cowed sissy whimpered.

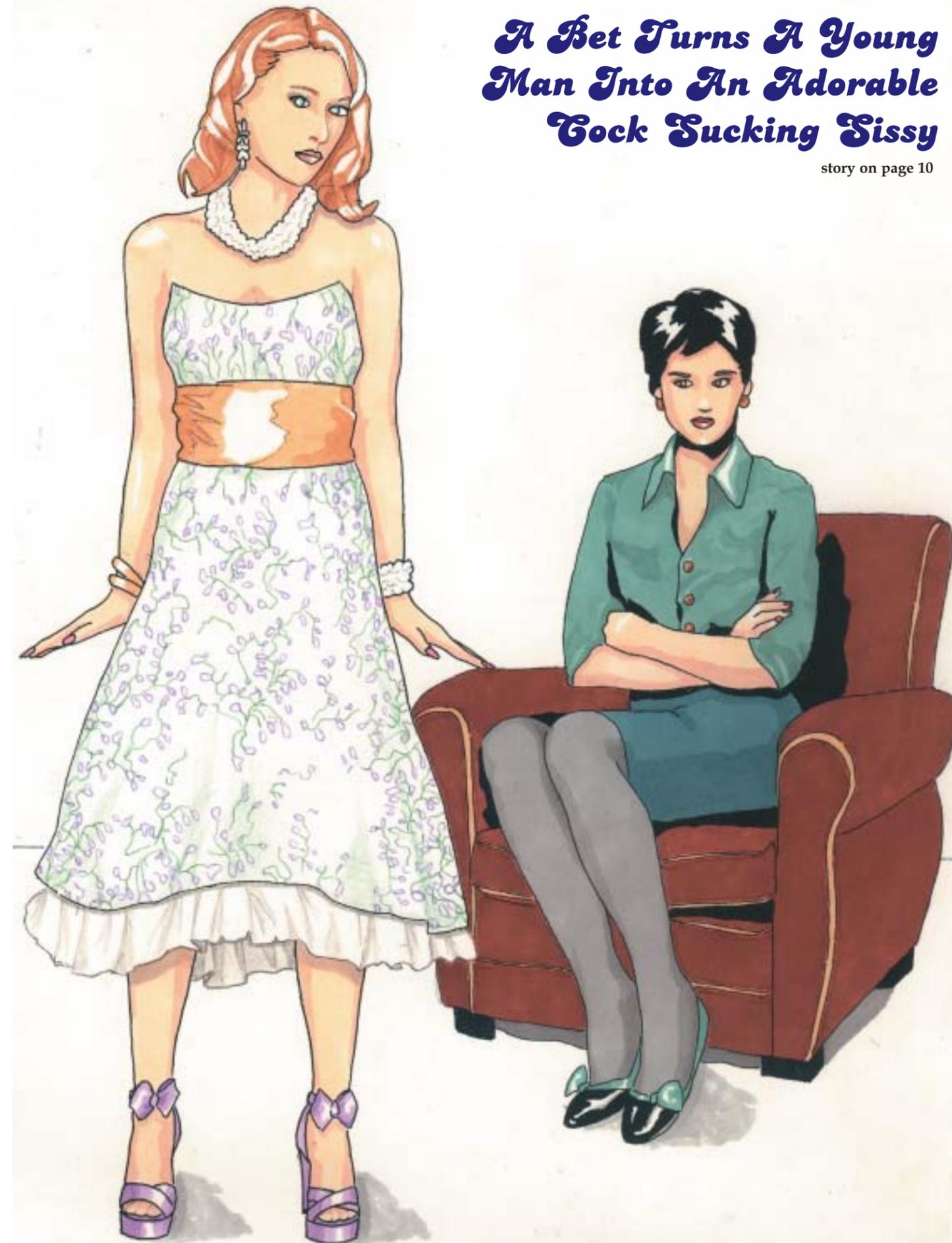
"However, as I've been talking I observed Sissy Dolly's left toe move just a fraction. So obviously Dolly we will have to punish you," she declared.

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A Bet Turns A Young Man Into An Adorable Cock Sucking Sissy

story on page 10



Reluctant Sissies Are Given A "Fireside Chat"

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"For just moving my toe?" the sissy asked in disbelief. For which the teacher harshly slapped the sissy's face until she was sobbing. Taking sissy Polly by the ear she ordered the other students to follow her. Yanking her along and ending up in the teacher's lounge in front of a massive fireplace. Ordered to stretch arms and reach up until she was just on the tips of her toes her face turned to one of fright as she had her wrists locked in steel cuffs dangling from chains. After lifting her schoolgirl skirt up she said, "Punishment for moving your toe will be 40 whacks with the

paddle, now. And another 40 at school's end in five hours. The class will count aloud each spank after which you'll contritely and sincerely say, "I'm sorry I moved my toe teacher. I promise to be a good sissy and not move my toe again." As expected even before the teacher was half way through paddling her she was screaming and sobbing and apologizing for moving her toe. It was also effective having the rest of the class participate by counting, as before the paddling was finished they all had this terrified look on their faces. And six hours later it was repeated. It's what we called, "A Fireside Chat." After that sissy Polly

never his toe again, nor did the rest of the sissies for that matter. Sissy Polly is wearing the classroom uniform. The three-piece Schoolgirl's uniform comes complete with a matching plaid sissy bra to enhance her developing titties. Red, patent #3 Baby Doll Shoes and anklets are perfect for showing of her girlish, bare legs and little feet. The teacher wears one of Centurian's black, stretch patent leather jumpsuits (#26A Deluxe Jumpsuit) designed to intimidate the heart of every sissy in class. Especially when she arrives with a most lethal looking wooden paddle in her hand.

A Bet Turns A Young Man Into An Adorable Cock Sucking Sissy

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When you're filthy rich, like my four best friends and I are, you tend to become a little jaded. Whenever we got together we took turns coming up with the most outrageous bets. "Okay Miranda, here's one you'll win," Meredith said to me. "You see that cute waiter? I bet you a hundred grand you can't turn him into a girl and present him at the debutante ball. He has to be absolutely convincing. If even one person realizes she's a man, you lose the bet." "Now that's more than a little kinky, but I love a challenge, so you're on," I said. "Oh yes, two more things. Obviously 'she'll need an escort and we get to pick who it is. And in order to win the bet she has to suck her date's dick," she laughed. When the young man came back I told him I had a proposition for him and could we meet after he got off work? I was quite candid with him and told him all about the bet, and the \$50,000 he'd get if I won the bet. "Obviously we'd have to make some changes in your appearance, and whatever we did wouldn't be permanent," I assured him. It took some talking but in the end the money, as it always did, won him over. The first step was to turn Amanda over to my beautician, who was highly amused. We decided, since the ball was just a month away, that she'd never learn to expertly apply her makeup, so she tattooed it on. Lips, eyeliner eye shadow and fake eyelashes.

"Yes, yes, I'll deal with that after I win the bet. Pierced ears and long, unbreakable nails, permanently painted pink and then her toes followed. Then after they dyed and permed her, fortunately, long hair we had an appointment with a friend of mine who's a plastic surgeon." Poor Amanda got really nervous as I told Olivia what I wanted done. "She needs a most convincing figure so take as much off her waist as possible. And she'll need a girlish ass so make it really big. And titties naturally. I think a C cup will have her date foaming at the mouth. Now, now Amanda, nothing's permanent. You'll have to trust me. Oh yes, I also think a cute up turned nose would look darling." When she was out I had Olivia stitch on a most realistic pussy. Well, when she finally saw herself she was in shock, she didn't recognize herself. "Of course you don't. If you want to win the bet you have to look like a real girl, right? Now, you have to learn to act like one and talk like one," I declared. And she did, morning to night, with another friend who was a model. "I hate this! I don't want to do it anymore. I don't care about the money," she hollered one day in exhaustion. "Fine, then leave. But if you do leave as you are," I said picking up a hairbrush and yanking her over my knee really letting her have it. "Act up again, young lady, and you'll get the same, only worse," I warned. So, she had no choice. She either turned herself into a girl or she'll be left as one.

I hadn't had the heart to tell her what the last stipulation to the bet was. But, now that we were almost there I felt the time was right. "I can't do that, please," she begged. "You have to, and you have to do it like a champ.. The women have to hear from your date that you sucked his cock like a pro. Now since we have no idea what shape or size your date's dick is I've arranged for several of my friends to tutor you everyday until the ball," I said. Well, for the first week I had to tie her kneeling and insert a circular bit in her mouth. But eventually, after my male friends had her broken in I could dispose of it. I was so proud of her the night of the ball all dressed up in the palest green, satin gown with the daintiest floral pattern. A wide, gold sash showed off a girlish waist. Her boobs more than filled her strapless top. The long petticoat gave her just the right demure, virginal look. Although she certainly wouldn't be by the end of the night. And to add a touch of elegance I let her wear matching earrings and bracelet. When her date arrived poor Amanda's legs seemed to turn to jelly. Carl, her date, was this big, strapping football player. I was nervous because he supposedly had an enormous cock. The next day Meredith, to my slight surprise, handed me a check for a hundred grand. "You win. Carl said she sucked every inch of him and took everything he had to give her. Twice," she said. Now, how to break the good news, and the bad, to Amanda?

Severe Corset, Collar and Leash Training Quickly Subdues New Sissy



Most of the students that are enrolled at The Royal Sissy Academy aren't admitted voluntarily. As expected when we inform them of why they've been enrolled and that the purpose of The Academy is to turn them into docile, obedient, feminized sissies they put up a horrible fuss. Hollering, screaming, fighting and kicking for all their worth. A good caning quickly changes their attitudes, and takes so much of the fight out of them. However to ensure that they can't even think of rebelling the first we do is lace them into a corset as tightly as we can. The corset is mercilessly tightened until even the slightest excitement is painfully felt.

Unless they remain perfectly calm and take careful, slow breaths fainting becomes a real possibility. They hate it but you can see the rebellion die in their eyes, especially when told that if they faint their corset will be laced even tighter. It then becomes easy to collar them and snap their leash on. There's always a lot of tears and sobs when informed that until they graduate that he'll always be "on leash" as we refer to it.

After their petticoats have been put on, childish, lace anklets and little girl Mary Janes on their feet, their hair curled in a sissy style, and they've had their makeup permanently applied they're taken to the headmistress's office to be reviewed by her and her assistant.

The new sissies undergarments, like their uniforms are all selected by Jeri at Centurian. The corset he selected to calm new sissies is one of his most severe. A #9360 Turn of Century Streamline Corset. #1717 Silky Petticoats. SH747-207 Frilly Ruffled anklets, and darling #2 Sylvia Baby Doll Shoes.

*Woman Turns Man Into
Sissy She-male and
Makes Sissy Watch As
She Has Sex With Others*

story on page 14



*Reader Gets a Response From
Being In Enslaved Sissies
And Is Trained By A Master*



Dear Enslaved Sissies and Maids,
Thank you for including me again in your most recent issue (#6). it means so much to me that you feel my photos and letters are worthy of appearing in you wonderful magazine.

As a result of my appearance I was contacted by a Master who graciously agreed to invest his time and talents in training me. We've been together several times, and as tough as it was I know I'm a better sissy and maid for it.

As you can see, he prefers me to dress in outfits from your transvestite Sissy and Maids catalog.

he feels your sissy dresses and maids uniforms look so feminine (and they fit so

well, too). He's also directed me to use supplements to enhance my feminine figure, so I've been taking your Triple Strength Mammary pills and using your Breast Enhancement Cream for a little over 2 months now. I'll definitely let you know how I do but I already feel a soft fullness in my breasts that wasn't there before.

My master always has chores for me to do - dusting, ironing, cleaning his toes or hand washing his underwear and socks for example. When the mood strikes sometimes he'll direct me to pull my shirt up over my hips to display my panties. Other times he'll have me remove my panties altogether, performing my chores fully exposed and accessible, for his enjoyment

and my on-going humiliation.

Discipline is an important part of each session and I spend a lot of time on my knees, in the corner, or bound as punishment.

When he chooses to watch TV I'm bound and gagged and set off to one side so I don't interfere with his enjoyment.

He knows how much I love to suck cock and so he uses that as the ultimate reward for good service, not to be awarded too frequently, but enough to keep me performing well as I can hope to be allowed to do more.

In the near future he's suggested I come along to clean the house of a Mistress

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Woman Turns Man Into Sissy She-male and Makes Sissy Watch As She Has Sex With Others

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Dear Enslaved;

I married Ralph because I wanted someone who would always let me have my way. I began training him while we were dating and refused sex unless he wore my lingerie, had his longish brown hair combed in a feminine style, and was all tied up. He went along meekly, and soon came to expect to be bound and feminized on all of our dates. We were in our last year of college and lived off-campus in the same apartment house. I would often dress him in my high school clothes: short, pleated, plaid skirt, long sleeve white blouse, bobby socks and either penny loafers or saddle shoes, then made-up and wearing my long blonde wig, high school sweater about his shoulders to hide his tied hands, we would go for a long walk or to a movie.

After college we lived together and I really took charge. Being smart, beautiful and aggressive, I soon rose to a middle management position in my company while Ralph plodded along in his low-paying accounting job, unnoticed by his bosses. Just before we married we discovered your wonderful magazine and your various TV catalogs, and were intrigued by your sissy and school girl shoes and clothing. I told Ralph that, even though he'd worn my heels and erotic lingerie, he should now do as all girls did and work his way up from sissy clothing to school girl clothing, and finally adult women's things. As usual, he agreed meekly and we sent off to your Transvestite and Transformation catalogs for the many items.

Your magazine also gave me the idea of turning Ralph into a gorgeous, sissy she-male, and I secretly ordered your various feminizing pills and creams. Soon I had a large raise and we were married. I then convinced Ralph to quit his job and be the sissy/school girl mistress of the isolated house we'd taken on the outskirts of town. I disposed of all of his male clothes and had him begin using the creams and taking the feminizing pills in earnest-unaware that I'd been secretly grinding up the pills in his meals for weeks. He did the housework in a pink or white locking sissy maids bondage uniform, white ruffled socks and white Mary Janes or Sylvia Baby Doll shoes, his wrists and ankles cuffed and chained. When I returned home he would strip to his "Forever Sissy" frilly bra and matching panties, put on over-the-knee school girl stockings and #2 black Baby Doll shoes with two dainty straps, then be tied up and used as a footstool while I drank and relaxed from the rigors of the day. For a time things were placid, then Ralph noticed that his small dick was becoming even smaller while his breasts grew and his body became rounder, more feminine, and his long brown hair, worn in a soft, sleek page-boy, was even more lustrous. He tried to stop the pills~and creams but I slapped. him to the floor, tied him in a taut ball, then whipped and dildoad his ass (also using my 7" stiletto heels), and face sat him, making him lick my cunt for hours. I also strung him up by his wrists to the closet door and

lashed him with belts and dildoad him repeatedly. By the next morning he had sobbingly given in to my demands.

I increased his dosage and usage of creams and gave him female lessons in my spare time, lashing his balls and cock, which had been locked in a FL4A Frenum Chastity, whenever he made a mistake. He was kept in some sort of bondage constantly and wore frilly sissy dresses and various styles of Baby Doll and Mary Jane shoes. Finally his breasts were ready for large implants and his shrunken prick was permanently locked in a FL2 Frenum chastity, ending his sexual activities.

"Rhonda" easily fools everyone with her gentle, feminine ways and voice—and small cock hidden inside her ruffled panties. I advance up the company ladder by using not only my own sexual skills but bringing bound Rhonda along for added spice. As a sissy in frilly dresses and Baby Doll or Mary Jane shoes and ruffled socks, or else a school girl, with short, pleated skirts, midriff blouses, bobby socks, loafers or saddle shoes, and "Forever Sissy" lingerie beneath, she joins me in a "lesbian" show for the man or men, then watches me have sex, and finally her tied, sissy or school girl clad body is turned over to the men for various sexual humiliations while I watch and finger myself before joining in with my dildo. Mistress Dorothy

Reader Gets a Response From Being In Enslaved Sissies And Is Trained By A Master



The Houseboat Ride continued from page 5

and take care of his date.

David was forced to give Jerome a full body massage followed by sucking his black dick. Poor David cried and said he did not want to go to the club; Sherry said fine, post these pictures of you wearing my bikini while sucking Tony's dick all over the internet. David realized his wife was serious... as he was walking down the gangplank to the dock, Jerome proudly told him "you are my girlfriend tonight... act like one... there will be, dozens of men in there who would love a sweet little fresh bitch like you... you do anything to embarrass me and I'll let you loose in there." David thought about it, forced a smile and put his arm around Jerome and even gave him a kiss. David shuddered as he entered the bar holding hands with Jerome. The crowd mostly black and male more or less smiled as they

entered. A few called out to Sherry as she smiled and gave hugs and kisses to several of the men. David felt men rubbing against him, pinching his butt and smiling at him in a sexual way; as they did, David found himself wanting to be closer to Jerome, and Jerome would wrap his arm around David in a protective loving way. Sherry and Tony noticed how David started looking at Jerome with trusting and even adoring eyes.

After a few drinks, Jerome announced that he was comfortable enough with David for David to be "properly received" at the club. David was nervous as his wife explained that the club was all male and it was an honor for a feminine person (male or female) to be received. Sherry went on to explain that she was nervous and even humiliated at her ceremony, but afterwards enjoyed the notoriety of being

received. With that the music stopped. Jerome lead David to the bandstand... David was still wearing the two piece bikini and Baby Doll shoes as he was told to kneel in front of a state-ly chair. Jerome then called out to three of his friends to come forward; three of the largest black men headed toward David with smiles of lust on their faces. David was then ordered to give them a blow job and to get them off quickly. David was beyond humiliation, but he knew he would be in a worse position by refusing; he figured it would be better to do this and do it quickly.

Surprisingly, it went smoother than he thought the crowd cheered each time he finished a man... the applause made him do that much better on the next guy. He was relieved when it was over; however, he was surprised when Jerome came forward and said part one

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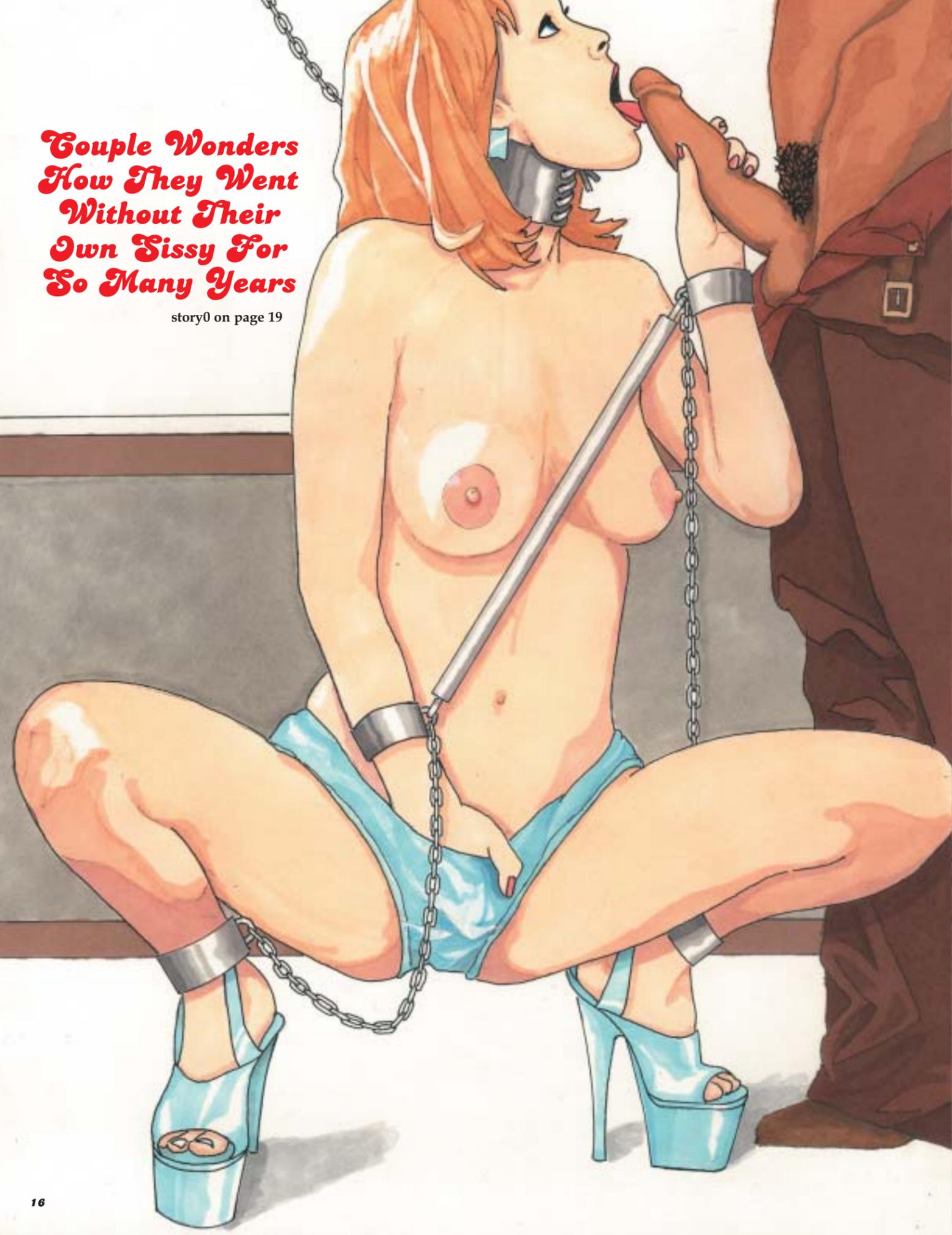
friend of his, submitting to suspension and discipline from them both. I do hope to earn the privileges of serving them soon and, if they allow, will let you know how that turns out.

I do hope these photos from some of our sessions are up to you standards. I'm so glad my master allows, or should I say requires me to show them with you and your readers.

Sincerely,
Sissy Maid Barbara Roberts
PO Box 6372
Baltimore, MD 21230-0372

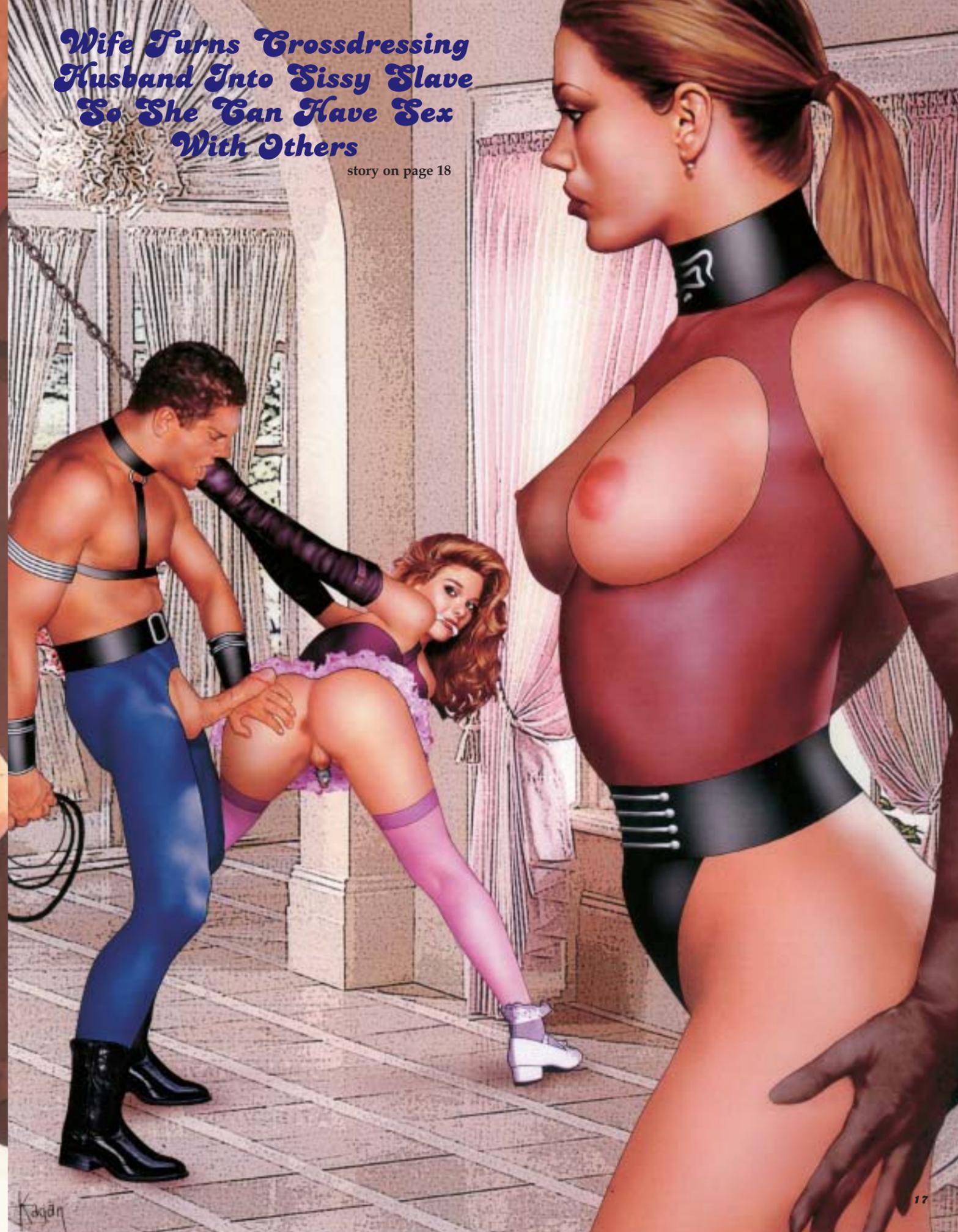
***Couple Wonders
How They Went
Without Their
Own Sissy For
So Many Years***

story0 on page 19



***Wife Turns Crossdressing
Husband Into Sissy Slave
So She Can Have Sex
With Others***

story on page 18



Couple Wonders How They Went Without Their Own Sissy For So Many Years

continued from page 16

A few weeks ago my husband and I were in New York and decided to stop and see an old college roommate of mine. We were impressed by the wealthy neighborhood and the adorable maid who greeted us, with a curtsy, at the door. Although, frankly, I thought the French Maids uniform was positively scandalous. I mean her boobs looked ready to pop out at any moment, the skirts were so short they didn't even hide her panties. And I had no idea how she could stand, let alone walk, in the staggering high heels. Colleen greeted us and we settled in the living room.

"Girl, where are your manners? Get my guests drink then dust off my friend's shoes. Remind me as soon as they leave to punish you," she snapped.

"My goodness, you're a little hard on her, aren't you?" I asked.

"In general, he's more eager to please, but

he has his little lapses, which simply can't be tolerated, can they, Suzette?"

"No Mistress, your maid is so sorry," she whimpered. "Did I hear you say 'he'. She's a he?" I gasped.

Actually he's what's called a she-male. And I can recommend acquiring one if you've ever wanted a maid. After they've been altered and trained there's a sissy, she-male placement service. And by trained I mean to everything." she said. Then to me whispered, "Just go along with me and don't act surprised."

Turning to Suzette she sternly said, "I think my friend needs a good pussy licking, girl. Get to it."

I wasn't surprised, I was shocked, as he, she instantly fell to her knees, disappeared under my skirt, pulled my panties down and started licking. God, it was incredible.

When I finally had to, gasping, push her away Colleen said, "Don't forget her husband. Be a good girl and politely ask him if

you can suck his cock."

"Please sir, may I suck your cock?" she asked, not even blushing.

"Oh my god. I'm sorry honey, but nobody has ever sucked my cock like that," he said, apologizing to me.

Well, Colleen's maid was certainly our main topic of conversation.

Making a long story short the next day we found ourselves at Docile Darlings Placement Bureau. We explained we wanted a maid just like my friends.

Months later we both agreed we didn't know how we ever managed without our Wendy. She licks pussy like a champ. And John can't wait to get back from the office and have his fly unzipped.

If she's been good and done all her chores we unlock her chastity sheath and let her play with her tiny, little thing (one hand only) while giving John his "welcome home" blow job. Then it's my turn.

Wife Turns Crossdressing Husband Into Sissy Slave So She Can Have Sex With Others

continued from page 17

I am a black lady who married a very handsome, but feminine white guy. The only problem was that he was quite effeminate. he liked wearing women's clothes. Besides this he had a somewhat smaller penis than I was used to. When I was in an adult store picking out a sex toy I also picked up your magazine. I got infatuated with the idea of turning Harold into a chastised sissy slave because this would allow me to go out and get what I needed sexually, a bigger cock and a masculine man.

So that's what I did. Believe it or not, my husband readily agreed to be turned into a sissy she-male. He got breast implants and took your hormones to smooth out his skin. But when it came to chastise him, he balked at the whole idea. I had to keep him in bondage for two days and make him read your magazine before he agreed. He had no choice.

Well, I found myself a lover right away. At first I didn't bring him home, we usually went to a hotel. but we became closer so I decided to explain to him I was married, but my husband had been turned

into a she-male who was chastised and could no longer have sex, plus he was only allowed to wear sissy and frilly clothes. My boyfriend was in awe. he couldn't wait to see this once man that was now a chastised she-male sissy slave. My lover was a very masculine macho black man with a nice sized penis. When I took my lover to our house he found my slave all bound up as I always do when I'm going out for the evening. He was completely enthralled by what he saw. A very pretty lady with long hair, beautiful breasts, fine smooth skin wearing a frilly dress and looking so helpless with his wife's panties in his mouth. John, my lover, asked, "I have to see this! is she-he, really chastised? Can I look?" I nodded, "Yes."

He pulled his frilly dress up and was astonished at what he saw. An iron tube pierced onto his tiny penis.

"My god!" he uttered, "I've never seen such a thing. She's absolutely beautiful." I could see my lover's penis bulge beneath his pants. He patted my slave's pretty ass as her nice shaved anal hole

was protruding out.

"Can I have her," he asked. I was shocked that someone would want my slave like this. I was a little jealous.

He then said, "You turned her into a beautiful lady and if that's what he wanted, then he should find out what men need from ladies."

I again nodded, "Yes."

He pulled out his hard cock and my slave's expression was pure fear. Fear that I was actually going to let someone fuck her.

John stuck his large cock right up her ass, which only took less than a minute for him to come in her perfect little hole.

From that night on, every other visit to my house John could take Harold. One night I would get John and the other night he would fuck my poor sissy's mouth and asshole.

I always keep my sissy bound up every time I get visitors and always keep her in various sissy outfits I get from your catalogs.

Ms.
D.F.

Man Turns Crossdresser Into She-male Slut For Himself and His Friends



Dear Sissy or Forced Womanhood.

A little over a year ago I picked up a transvestite at a bar here in Hollywood who wanted to be turned into a beautiful lady. I let him live with me and paid for his breast implants and your female hormones. Now he's paying me back by taking care of me and some of my friends. Two and three of us get on her at the same time. She makes a fine she-male slut.

BK

The Houseboat Ride

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was good, but now it was time for part two of the receiving ceremony.

David was told to lean over a smooth velvet stool that was on an elevated platform on center stage. Jerome then showed his nervous little bitch two large dildos (about the size of a quart container). Each of them had a screw cap on the wide end; Jerome then poured from a gallon plastic container a milky substance that David knew was sperm! Jerome proudly announced that every man that evening made a "donation" in the container for his new girlfriend. David was ordered to start sucking on one of the dildos and take every drop through the tiny opening on the head end at the same time Jerome stuck the head end of the other dildo in David's ass and by inserting a stopper in the wide end of the dildo forced every bit of the full quart in David's butt! David was in pain, pleasure, humiliation at being dressed this way and forced to take a quart up his ass and down his throat. David watched as the men in the club formed a line; David was ordered to stand beside Jerome and greet every man in the club. The first couple in line were Sherry & Tony, Sherry smiled and suggested that David put on a feminine napkin because cum was sliding down his leg.

David was pouring tears as he whimpered that the feminine napkin would be okay. Sherry went on to explain how she was proud of

David for being properly received; she also explained, how taking in so much cum and being publicly humiliated would help him lose some of his shyness and inhibitions in the long run. Sherry smiled and said she experienced the same feelings and now she enjoyed flirting with men. The properly received sissy was told to embrace each man, kiss him on the cheek and while fondly feeling his balls & cock thank him for the donation! Every one of the men grinned and congratulated Jerome on his new girl. After David thanked and kissed the last man in line, Jerome placed a picture of his girlfriend (David taking the cum in both openings) on the wall along with pictures of the other girls.

The evening was getting late and the men decided to take their "girls" back to the boat. David was still wearing the white swimsuit with black polka dots and Sherry was still wearing her slutty outfit. David was sore from so much action, but somehow David was actually getting accustomed to the idea of his wife having a lover and himself assuming the feminine role with a man. David could feel arousal as he held Jerome's hand; he was also looking forward to sleep as this had been a long tiring day.

As the two couples headed to their staterooms, Sherry gave David a package; she told him this

was his favorite negligee from home with coordinating housecoat and slippers.

She also told him that she knew Jerome would love it when he saw David wearing the outfit. David did not want to argue, in fact he was getting more aroused at the idea of dressing in something this sexy for Jerome.

After David changed into the nightgown, Sherry looked at David and admired how feminine the man looked who was legally still her husband. Sherry told David that less than twelve hours ago, he saw her and Tony together; most men would have fought, but instead David dressed like a sissy and watched while his wife and Tony had wild passionate sex; this simply proved that deep down, David was what he had fantasized about and read about in "Forced Womanhood and Enslaved Sissies" (David could no longer deny that he was just into casual cross dressing and did not find men interesting), further proof was how David's little penis was hard while he was sucking off those black men earlier that evening. Sherry then sent David to Jerome's room with his little penis still erect and smiled when she saw David give Jerome a kiss as the two snuggled. As Jerome gave David a comforting hug, he complimented on how pretty his little bitch was and how much he was looking forward to the rest of the weekend.

*Lady Turns Wimpy Man Into Sexy
Sissy She-male Bondage Slave*

story on page 22



Wife Turns Sissy Husband Into Transsexual Sissy

story on page 22



Lady Turns Wimpy Man Into Sexy Sissy She-male Bondage Slave

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Dear Sissies,
As I watch Dorothy, her lush body wrapped in sunken ropes, wriggle across the floor, naked except for 6" stiletto sandals and an artificial pussy hiding her tiny FL2 chastity encased cock, to lick and suck my shoes and 7" heels and then my hot, steamy pussy, it is hard to believe that only a year ago she was a he.
We met at an adult bookstore, where we both reached for a copy of your magazine at the same time. Don blushed, embarrassed that a woman should see him with a she-male magazine. I put him at ease, saying that I loved seeing feminized men and, with his slight figure and handsome face, he would make a lovely TV. We both bought a copy of your magazine and went to a coffee shop to talk. Satisfied that we were truly on the same wave-length, I took him to my apartment, dressed him in my lingerie, 5" stiletto sling-backs, a blonde wig, and made up his face. We were pleased with the results, and I tied him up for the rest of the day and that night. He ate my pussy for hours while in cock and ball bondage, then I freed them and gave him a blow-job while he was still all tied up. We began dating and soon moved in together. First we ordered she-male things from your Transformation and Transvestite catalogs, and I instructed him how to put on make-up and care for his wigs while his own blond hair grew longer. Finally I convinced him to use your feminizing creams and pills, and

then quit his job when the results began to show. I had him constantly wear a corset, nipping in his waist and giving his hips and butt a rounder, more femme appearance, and 4" to 6" stiletto heels, toning his legs and ankles and giving him even higher arches. He was always in some sort of bondage and did housework in a brief French maid uniform, ball gag, and leather cuffs and chains on his wrists and ankles. When I was home we experimented with various bondage positions, many quite strenuous. Things went wonderfully until Don saw that his cock was shrinking as his breasts grew larger. He complained and wanted to stop his transformation. I was set on having a real she-male, not a TV who could have sex, and I overpowered him and kept him tied in the cellar for a month.
It was so exciting to keep a bound she-male slave in the cellar/dungeon, and I would get hot and wet at work just thinking of what new torment I would inflict upon "her" when I got home. I walked on Don with 8" stilettos, kept his cock and balls in constant bondage, suspended him from beams and lashed him with whips, made him crawl in ropes to kiss my shoes and cunt, tied him in muscle-straining ways for hours, and dildoad his ass repeatedly. and was also dildoad and licked pussy while tied like that. Finally Don surrendered and took him from the cellar and increased his use of creams and pills, as well as his hours of female lessons. I locked his cock in a FL3C chastity

that prevented erection with heavy pain, and delighted in arousing him and seeing his torment. At last his breasts were ready for large implants and his shrunken prick was locked permanently in a FL2 chastity, ending its sex life.
"Dorothy" reminds me of a popular Southern actress from the '50s with the same name, and it's fun to have "her" use an accent and pretend to be that blonde while making love to me in ropes. She and I go places together, a coat hiding her ropes, and she entertains my female friends with her skilled tongue and fingers. They like for her to wear an artificial pussy so they can imagine she's a true woman loving them. They also enjoy dildoad her tight ass, particularly while she is licking someone else's pussy at the time.
Occasionally I get the urge for a male cock inside my three holes, and bound and gagged Dorothy watches me get what she can no longer give me.
Despite her whimpering protests (when she's not penis gagged with a real penis), Dorothy loves all that is done to her, and when we're alone she asks me to re-enact the men's humiliations upon her with my ropes, whips and dildos. It is really a ball to dominate my submissive sissy she-male bondage slave!
Mistress Margo

Wife Turns Sissy Husband Into Transsexual Sissy

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When I married my husband he told me of his desire to wear women's clothes. At first I enjoyed having sex with him all dressed up as a girl. But after a few years it wore off and I realized I needed a real man. We have been getting your magazines for years. We have read many issues of your Forced Womanhood and when we got your new Enslaved Sissies and Maids publication, Robert agreed to be turned into a sissy slave and agreed that I could have sex with others. He agreed because he knew how I felt about needing a real man for some real sex. What he didn't realize is I could not wait to humiliate him for not giving me what I needed - a real man for a change. He agreed to get his breasts but he did not want to get chastised permanently. It took a lot of bondage and discipline to finally let me chastise him. He became very submissive

day after day of strict bondage and discipline.
Finally after his permanent chastisement I brought in my first lover. I bound my husband up and invited my lover over to the house. I led my lover into our bedroom where my husband was bound and gagged. I'd already explained to my lover that I had a female slave. He never realized that my husband was a man all bound up. It actually excited my lover even more seeing this beautiful woman all bound up and gagged and made to watch as I put my lover's big cock into my wet lips.
After my lover left I saw tears coming down my husband's cheeks. I made him get on his knees, with his hands still behind him. I took off his gag and commanded he kiss my ass and told him how he could never have me again and how others could.

"You wanted to be a girl, so now you are and you'll never be able to have sex. Now lick my asshole!" My husband was so humiliated, he went to bed crying that night. I, on the other hand, enjoyed every minute.
Love to all,
Candice



Paulette Looks Adorable In His Advanced Sissy Uniform

Angela, the head sissy trainer at The Royal Sissy Academy, couldn't understand why sissy Paulette wasn't more excited. After all this was a big day.
"You've spent months as an intermediate sissy. Today you'll be tested and if you pass then you'll be an advanced sissy. Almost ready to graduate, and I'm positive there'll be a lot of women eager to purchase such an adorable sissy. They'll love having you as their very pet sissy to show off to all their friends. Sissies at the Academy always go for the highest prices. And I understand from the Headmistress that even your ex-wife, who was so thoughtful to enroll you, may even come and on you," she said.
"Noooo, she can't see me like this," he sobbed.
"Why I think she'll really be impressed with how much you've changed. Just don't be too disappointed if she doesn't recognize you at first. You're so much more dainty now, you barely weigh a hundred pounds! And you have a figure to die for. Don't you just love your adorable sissy titties. They're so much more noticeable. And we've all noticed how excited and erect your nipples get when they're petted. With your waist now just twenty inches I'm sure you're glad to be rid of those horrible corsets. I also think the women will so enjoy fondling your cute bottom. You remember how tiny and flat it was. More like a man's, barely 34 inches. And now look a full wobbly forty inches and almost as sensitive as your titties. Your hair's grown out so that it can finally be styled in an appropriately sissy style. And remember those horrid muscles you had. Now your arms and legs are so girlishly soft. I really can't detect a hint of muscles anywhere. When you're put on display in your advanced sissy uniform you'll really love them. isn't this exciting?" she asked.
"oh, yes Ma'am. Sissy Paulette is soo excited," he lisped in his simpering, high-pitched sissy voice. Sounding more like a little girl. Angela was so amused listening to him trying so desperately to sound excited, staring at the cane on the stool just a few feet away. like the rest of the sissies Paulette knew the painful result of anything less than an excited, sissy response.
"Now your advanced uniform is called, The Naughty Schoolgirl Uniform, from Centurian, who designs all our sissy uniforms, of course. Now let's get the top on you. It's really short to show off your stunn-

ing sissy figure. As you can see it fits very tight so everyone can see your titties and nipples and how soft your arms are now. And don't you just love how short the plaid skirt is? It so perfectly shows off your sweet, girlish legs. And look, no more anklets. only advanced sissies are allowed to wear knee socks. And don't you look so much more grown up," she said, with a giggle that she simply couldn't hold back. "And to make your legs look even longer, here's your very first pair of six inch opera pumps!"
"Please, not higher. I'll never be able to walk in them," he pleaded, as she forced his feet into them.
"oh poo. That's what you said when we put you in five inch heels isn't it?"
"Yes..." he had to admit.
"But you did, and it only took you two months. of course a six inch heel is obviously going to be so much more treacherous to walk perfectly natural in. So, don't get discouraged," she smiled, patting him on the the head like you would a pet. In

this case, a pet sissy.
As she snapped his leash on she couldn't help thinking what a docile thing he'd become. Such a contrast from the macho bluster when he had arrived. Leading him to a bench just outside the testing room she chained him to the wall, then locked his ankles into a spreader bar.
"Please ma'am, you don't have to do that, I'll be good," he lisped, suddenly looking nervous.
"Yes, I know you will. You've become such an obedient, little sissy. It's just an added precaution. You may be here quite a while before they call your name. They're just to keep you calm. While you're waiting you might think of all the reasons you think you make a better sissy than a real man. It's one of the questions you'll be asked, and you need to sound very sincere," she said.
Five hours later sissy Paulette was still sitting there waiting for his name to be called. He couldn't help himself. He was so nervous he started to cry.





*TRANSFORMATION'S SISSY CATALOG
BE SURE TO SEE OUR TWO NEW HUGE, PERFECT
BOUND, ALL COLOR DESIGNS OF SISSY ATTIRE FOR
SISSIES. ALL KINDS OF REAL FEMININE CLOTHES MOD-
ELED BY SHE-MALES AND CROSSDRESSERS AND THEM
SERVING MEN AND WOMEN IN THEIR NEW SISSY
CLOTHES. HARDCORE CATALOGS.*



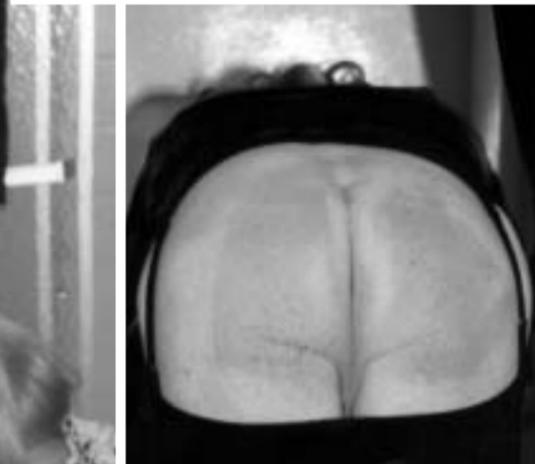
Enslaved Maids At Play



It was one of those rare occasions that Mistress let two slaves work together. Usually we are off in different parts of the house, tending to the seemingly endless list of chores that is the lot of a submissive slave. Not that I am complaining. I feel good, that Mistress has put me in my place. It feels good to take my rightful place of inferiority and to make life easier for those above me. Anyway, on this occasion, Mistress wanted the kitchen cleaned in a hurry, so She put two of Her maids to work. As Mistress left, we each naturally and reflexively gave Her a proper curtsy. (We curtsy so many times per day, it's impossible to keep count.) Slave spanky and I dove into our task properly and made good progress quickly. However, after awhile, our mischievousness, got the better of us and we foolishly decided we deserved a small treat. We started snitching from a bowl of candy that was reserved for company - not lowly little servants like us. We started having waaaaaaaay too much fun and made two fatal mistakes. First of all, we ate almost all of the candy, leaving the bowl practically empty. Secondly (and even worse) we slipped into a raucous giggle fit - not as loud a schoolgirl slumber party, but way too loud for the meek, humble, servants that we were trained to be. Of course, Mistress heard all of this sissy, girlish behavior and was not pleased. She calmly walked in, and caught

us "red handed". She assured us that other parts of our bodies would be red shortly. To start, She quickly administered swift slaps across our faces with Her latex clad hand. There was no point in complaining; we knew we deserved to be punished. Mistress suspected spanky still had candy in her mouth and subjected her to a stern oral inspection. This was quickly followed by a spanking on our ass cheeks - first with our panties up but then Mistress pulled them down to get a better spread. Our butts are so calloused from our previous training sessions, that a simple, open hand spanking, really doesn't hurt that much anymore. As soon as Mistress left, spanky came up with another silly, girlish idea. Instead of getting back to our chores we started reenacting our just received punishment. We started really hamming it up - each taking a turn at mocking our Mistress. Of course, this was an extremely foolish endeavor. Mistress obviously knew we had calloused butts - She's the one who inflicted the wear and tear on them in the first place. She never intended for us to return to our chores when She left the kitchen. She simply went to get a paddle so She could inflict a more proper punishment for our wholly unacceptable transgression with the candy. Well, as one might imagine, the term

"livid" was an understatement when She returned. The scorn on Her [ace alone was enough to make us regret our stupid behavior for a long time to come, but we knew our butts were in for much worse. i was ordered out of the kitchen and into the bathroom to scrub the toilet, while She dealt with spanky. The paddle Mistress wielded had a wooden side with metal studs in a heart shape, while the other side was covered with soft fur. Needless to say, the fur side was not used once during spanky's ordeal. Mistress bent her over the sink and proceeded to induce a searing, deep red into her cheeks. i could hear the whacks of the paddle and the sobs coming from spanky, but i just kept trying to concentrate on candy. When the sounds stopped, i trembled with fear, because i knew that i was next. Mistress switched to the leather paddle also with metal studs. i was bent over the toilet and Mistress proceeded inflicting Her will on my pathetic ass. Once my cheeks passed from pale pink to light crimson i thought that my ordeal was over. i faithfully kissed the paddle and thanked Mistress for administering the severe punishment, i most justly deserved. Alas, this was only the beginning. Mistress ordered me out of the bathroom and to change into my special punishment uniform. Fear and dread swept over my entire being - the punishment uniform could only mean that





Mistress was only getting started. The uniform has a huge cutout in the rear, so the ass cheeks are always exposed - no pesky panties or fluffy petticoats to get in the way of the evil instruments of discipline.

i was then ordered to the kitchen where i was bent over the counter and Mistress continued Her methodic artistry, of transforming my ass cheeks to an ever deeper shade of red. This time Her instrument of choice was a leather strap. It made a hor-

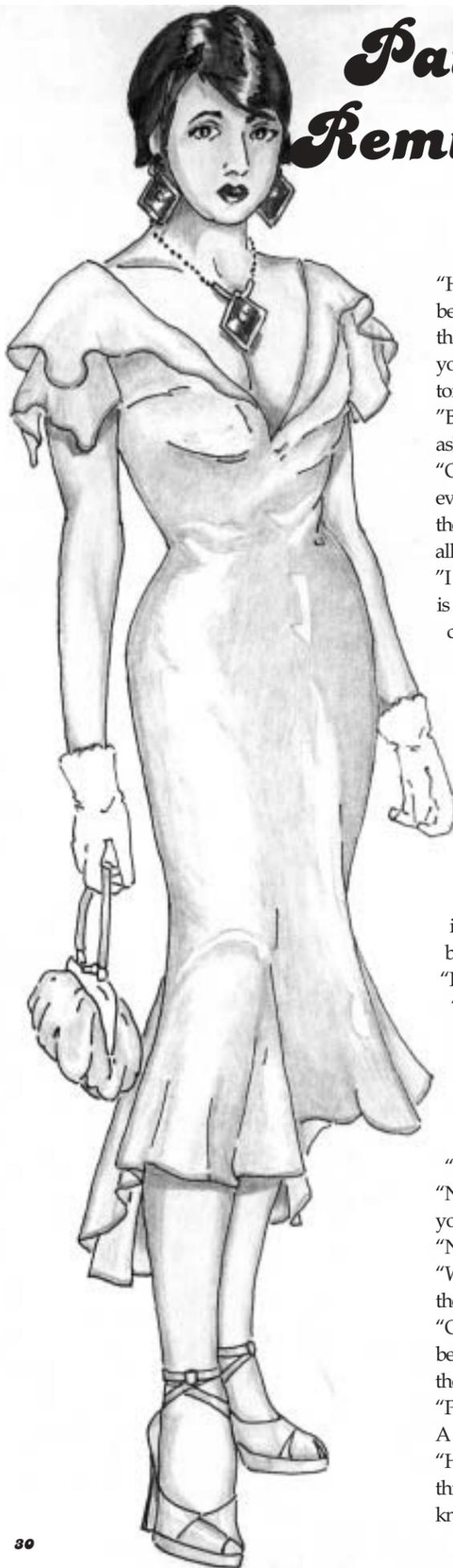
rible noise as it gave up its energy upon connecting with its target. i tried to hold my breath and take it as best i could, but eventually, i started to feel faint as the pain rang throughout my body. Mistress instinctively sensed that i was about to lose consciousness, and mercifully ended this phase of my castigation.

With barely a minute for me to recover, She sat down on the couch and ordered me to clean Her boots. As i carefully rolled my tongue around Her beautiful,

patent leather platforms, She made sure to verbally put me in my place by telling me that i am a slave, i am a sissy and i am inferior. In actuality, a warm sense of comfort came over me because i knew instinctively that She was right. If my tongue wasn't so busy curling around the spiked heel of Her boot, i would have been thanking Mistress and repeating Her words: "Yes, Mistress i am a slave, Thank You Mistress; Yes, Mistress i am inferior, Thank You Mistress..."



Patti Gets Earrings To Remind Him He's A Sissy



"Honestly Kristen, I simply don't know what I'm going to do with my Patti. Just because he's twenty four doesn't make him too old to be sissified. As you noted he has that Michael J. Fox about him, and with the cute sissy hairstyle and the little makeup you permanently applied, well, personally I think he looks adorable," one of my customers said.

"But, it's been nearly six months now and you're still having problems with him?" I asked.

"Oh god, yes. He still cries and pleads with me that he really doesn't want to be a sissy, even when I patiently explain that it's really important to me. I gave him a good job in the company, but explained that we have a strict 'no real men' policy, only sissies are allowed to work there.

"I don't even dress him as a sissy like a lot of your customers do. What I'm looking for is something that will be permanent reminder of his sissy status, especially one that he can't hide."

"I think I have one or two things in our 'Forever Sissy' jewelry collection. Why don't we go over to the jewelry counter, and bring Patti with you," I said.

When we got to the display case I took out two items. A pair of long dangling earrings and a matching, gold collar.

Picking up the collar I could see Patti's face go pale, as I described it. "The collar is two and half inches wide, and, as you can see, has large letters spelling out 'sissy' for everyone to see. What we do is custom size it, I believe Patti's neck size is fifteen, so we'll make it fourteen and a half. That way Patti will always be aware of it, and of course, what it says. You said you wanted a permanent reminder of his sissy status, which makes the collar perfect. The reason we customize each sissy collar is that it locks on permanently. There's no key, although there is a tiny screw so it can be tightened or loosened up to an eight of an inch, if it isn't a perfect fit once on."

"Please Mistress, don't collar me," Patti begged.

"But it would really look so elegant on you, Patti. The problem is," she explained to me, "I insist that at the office all be tastefully attired in a blouse and tie. A sissy bow tie usually which would hide the collar."

"I see, well then I would suggest the dangling earrings. Even if you let his hair grow out there's no hiding them," I said, holding up the earrings that, vertically, spelled 'Sissy'. The dangling earrings were all of six inches long.

"Not earrings, please, I'll be a good sissy, I promise," he pleaded.

"Nonsense, why they'll look darling on you. And as Kristen says, you'll never forget you're a sissy with them on, will you?"

"No..." was all about he could get out, hanging his head in shame.

"Well, he's already had his ears pierced, but what's to keep him from simply taking them off?" she asked.

"Once we put them on we'll use a small spot welder and weld them on. Besides people being able to immediately see his sissy status, Patti will always be aware of them, as they dangle back and forth, as each weighs a full pound," I said.

"Perfect, I see no reason not to put them on now, do you?" she asked.

A week later I heard back from the customer.

"He cried for a week every time someone saw him and laughed or teased him. But, I do think they've really done the trick. He can't help being horribly shamed as he now really knows what he is, but at least he's stopped crying," she said

The Naughty Or Nice Dress



Our skin tight, stretch, leather look dress (T8-7a) has a variety of looks. With the sexy, deluxe red zipper, zipping from the bottom you can look oh so demure with it closed. Unzip it more for that naughty look, or as far as you dare for that slutty, "come and get me" look. Classic black, patent leather pumps and Fence Net Pantihose (black, red or white) complete the perfect outfit.

Wife Turns Effeminate Husband Into Sissy So She Can Have Lesbian Sex With Him

Dear Sissy Magazine:

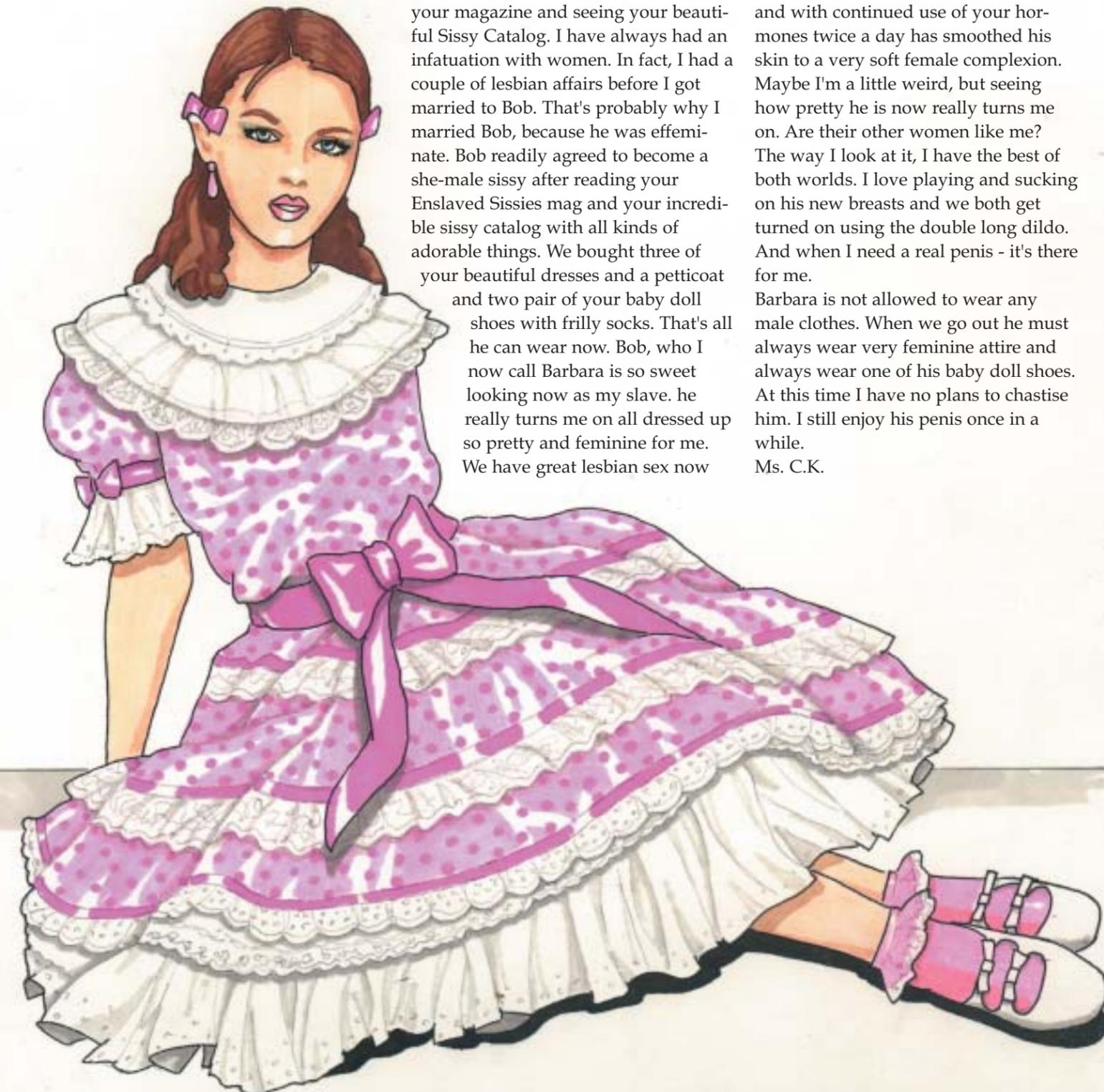
I have slowly been changing my husband into a sissy she-male after reading your magazine and seeing your beautiful Sissy Catalog. I have always had an infatuation with women. In fact, I had a couple of lesbian affairs before I got married to Bob. That's probably why I married Bob, because he was effeminate. Bob readily agreed to become a she-male sissy after reading your Enslaved Sissies mag and your incredible sissy catalog with all kinds of adorable things. We bought three of your beautiful dresses and a petticoat and two pair of your baby doll shoes with frilly socks. That's all he can wear now. Bob, who I now call Barbara is so sweet looking now as my slave. he really turns me on all dressed up so pretty and feminine for me. We have great lesbian sex now

using double dildoes and lots of oral sex for me.

I made him get a size C breast implant and with continued use of your hormones twice a day has smoothed his skin to a very soft female complexion. Maybe I'm a little weird, but seeing how pretty he is now really turns me on. Are their other women like me? The way I look at it, I have the best of both worlds. I love playing and sucking on his new breasts and we both get turned on using the double long dildo. And when I need a real penis - it's there for me.

Barbara is not allowed to wear any male clothes. When we go out he must always wear very feminine attire and always wear one of his baby doll shoes. At this time I have no plans to chastise him. I still enjoy his penis once in a while.

Ms. C.K.



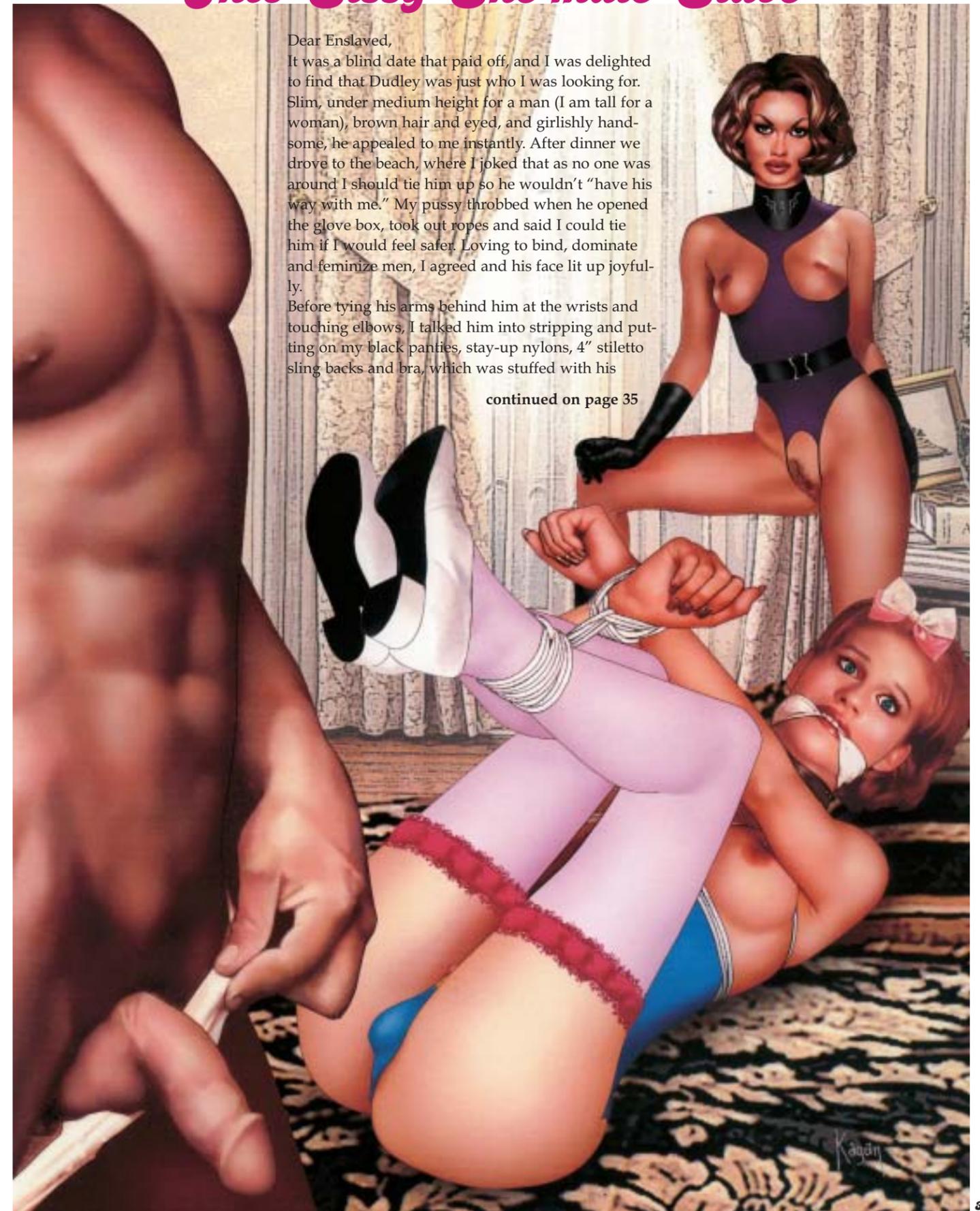
Dominant Wife Makes Weak Hubby Into Sissy She-male Slave

Dear Enslaved,

It was a blind date that paid off, and I was delighted to find that Dudley was just who I was looking for. Slim, under medium height for a man (I am tall for a woman), brown hair and eyed, and girlishly handsome, he appealed to me instantly. After dinner we drove to the beach, where I joked that as no one was around I should tie him up so he wouldn't "have his way with me." My pussy throbbled when he opened the glove box, took out ropes and said I could tie him if I would feel safer. Loving to bind, dominate and feminize men, I agreed and his face lit up joyfully.

Before tying his arms behind him at the wrists and touching elbows, I talked him into stripping and putting on my black panties, stay-up nylons, 4" stiletto sling backs and bra, which was stuffed with his

continued on page 35



Robert Into Kamasea

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

He had finally won something in his life. After enduring a geeky boring job as a computer tech for four years here he was in Reno on his first vacation. Fixing his hair in his room he stared at his reflection. At 25 with blonde hair, green eyes and a year round tan he never had much trouble getting women. Sure he had a small build and some what feminine features but it seemed to help him get women. Now it was time for some fun. Heading to the bar first he thought from there he could decide what to do next. As he ordered his drink a scantily dressed woman sat down beside him. "Order me a drink too?" she asked sweetly. Looking her over he couldn't help but notice how the tight short dress she wore showed her perfect body. Barely withholding her huge breast and showing her well formed tan thighs. "And what ever the lady would like," He added. 4 or 5 drinks later he was about to give up and go find some real action when she asked, "How about we go for a drive to my place where we can 'talk' with out so many distractions". He quickly paid the bill and followed her out of the casino.

She lead him to a waiting limo. Sexy and rich, he thought, he had hit the jackpot and he hadn't played a single machine. She teased him constantly on the long ride to her house never letting him go soft for a second and never letting him cum. He might not remember entering the contest he had won but now he was sure this was just what his boring life needed. Once in the house a barley dressed maid with beautiful long legs brought him a drink. He sipped his drink as the lady of the house excused herself to "change into something more comfortable". When he woke he couldn't believe he had passed out after so few drinks. It was dark wherever he was. He felt the cool stone as it pressed against his back. He tried to move but couldn't. He was firmly attach to the wall with strong ; metal bands. He also noticed he was naked as well. He started to panic and called out for help.

"Awake at last" a voice said from his left. "You made me wait quite a long time". He turned his head to see the lady from the bar sitting in a small pool of candle light. "Hey look lady" he replied trying to stay calm, " I am not really into this stuff. Why don't you just let me go and we can forget all about it" "Let you go" she asked, "After all the work and money I have gone through to get you here?" "Hey look lady the drinks were paid

for by me so if anyone out money it me not you" "True, true "she said as she ran her finger over his bare skin, "but you didn't really think you won a contest you never entered. did you?" Now he was getting worried. "What are you talking about? How do you know how I got here?" he asked. He felt the



kiss of the whip sting his nipples before he ever saw it." Stupid girl," she growled, "I sent you that letter." Though he was in pain and a little afraid he had to reply. "Uh excuse me but if you haven't notice I am all man" looking down to prove his point. She reached out and grabbed his cock and gave it a little twist, "O, Don't worry we can fix that." Now he was really scared. Was this bitch planning on castrating him? He needed to find a way out of this mess. "People will be looking for me, you know. Then it will be too late to just forget about all this." "O how sweet," she replied scarcely, "your worried about me. But there is no need, you checked out of your hotel and you quit your job. Since you have no friends, only jilted lovers, and haven't talk to your family in years I think I am quite

safe." She laughed as she saw the fear in his eyes grow, "You're all mine now," He realized she hadn't left any loose ends. She was right no one would miss him. As she started to leave the room he called out. "Hey look I have some money. How much do you want to let me go?" Once again the whip's kiss lashed out at him across his chest and thighs. "Stop your whining," she snapped. "All I want from you is your obedience. If you behave well you will be treated well. If not, you will be punished." Then she stormed out of the room.

He struggled trying to get loose again. He had to get away from this psycho bitch. After what seemed like days but was probably more like hours he heard a door open. The light came on in his cell and temporarily blinded him.

Once his eyes adjusted he notice the maid was doing something on the other side of the room. Now that he was very sober he looked her over more closely. Long legs, nice curves, maybe a C, cup but her shoulders were a bit broad. He wondered if this was one of the lady's "girls". "Hey" he called out softly, "Over here. You got to help me." The maid came over to him, releasing his hand and feet. Before he could even thank her he felt the cool metal as the collar was firmly attached to his neck. "Hey, what the fuck," he tried pull it off to no avail. The maid was leaving. He reached out to grab her only to be stopped short by a chain that attached the collar to the wall.

Now his despair was complete. He knew he would never get away. She had left the light on in her quick departure so this was his chance to see his cell. As he looked around he notice there was a toilet and sink to his right. No mirror, no way to get loose that way. To the left was a full size bed, small table, chair and closet all bolted to the floor. Seeing the closet he remembered his nakedness. Looking though the closet he wondered if this was the maids room. There was some see-thru thong underwear and a maids outfit in it, but nothing else. No way was he playing into this sick psycho's game, he would rather be naked. He had to think. Laying on the bed he noticed that there was nothing to cover with, not even a pillow.

He must have fallen asleep because the next thing he knew he was being pulled to his feet. He tried to break free but the strong grip of the two women was unbreakable. They moved him to the center of room. Pulling up his arms they cuffed him to chains that hung from the ceiling. Pulling his legs apart they attached him by his ankles to bolt cuffs to the floor. "Please let me go," he pledged but his pleads seemed to fall on deaf ears. They worked in silence not even talking to each other. First they applied the hot wax to his legs, chest, underarms, and pubic hairs. His

continued from page 33

Dominant Wife Makes Weak Hubby Into Sissy She-male Slave

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underwear. Saying I wanted to walk on the beach, barefooted and in my black minidress, I combed his longish hair in a feminine style and draped my black leather jacket about him to hide his bondage and sexy panties. The walk was exciting. We stopped and kissed along the way and even sat on the jacket while he licked my breasts and I fondled him intimately. Returning to the car, I tied his ankles when we got into the back seat, He finally got a blowjob after making me orgasm for hours with his skilled mouth and fingers. I didn't untie him until I'd driven myself home. We made another date, and from then on I always bound and feminized him.

Soon we married and settled into an isolated house. When Dudley quit his job in a dispute over a promotion he should have had, I convinced him to stay home, feminized, and be maid and cook. We sent to your Transvestite catalog for sissy and maid clothing and shoes, wigs (while he grew his hair longer) and leather bondage gear. After a time he became restless to work so I talked him into TV bondage modeling for various magazines. That fit right in with my other plan,

and I thought he should begin taking your tablets and use your creams, to make himself more feminine looking for the photos. He agreed, and I secretly put even more dosages in his meals.

We were pleased with the changes that began to appear. I had him do women's exercises for breasts and to tone the muscles a woman uses most. He also wore a waist-cinch day and night, to slim his waist and give his hips and rump a more feminine shape. He wore 4" to 6" stilettos almost constantly, to make his legs even more curvaceous; he already had the best-looking legs of any man I'd known. Then he was ready to wear Mary Janes and sissy lingerie and dresses, including sissy maids satin~n ~locking bondage uniforms. Besides photographing him, I loved to have Dudley put on a bondage fashion show for hours, walking about and posing prettily.

Things went well until Dudley found his prick and sex drive were steadily shrinking. I wished a she-male sissy slave and not a TV who would annoy me with sexual demands; I prefer my cunt to be licked and fingered than fucked by a cock, big or small. Locked him in the room above the garage, well tied

and gagged. For a month he was screwed with dildos and my 7" stilettos' whips and belts, and made to love my pussy every day. He ate tied in a compact ball, which left his ass vulnerable to more fucking with my stiletto heels and various sized dildos. At last he gave in, and I put his cock in a FL3C Frenum chastity that prevented erections with heavy pain.

I spent long hours instructing him to behave like a lady, whipping and dildooing him severely if any maleness showed. Finally his breasts were ready for large implants and his small prick was locked in a FL2C Frenum, permanently ending sex.

Deanna and I go everywhere together, and I keep her tied most of the time. As a sissy or French maid she services my occasional male lovers, who are delighted with her sucking and tight ass. They also pull up her blouse and tit-fuck her, cumming in her red mouth, pretty face, and all over her naked she-male body. They love to see us have bondage "lesbian" sex \$w~th her a French maid or sissy girl), then I rest and watch them gang-bang her while she's tied. I get so aroused

Robert Into Kamasea continued from page 34

screams echoed of the walls of the small room. No matter how he pleaded they continued to work. Pulling hairs from his face trying to achieve a perfect look oblivious to the pain they were causing him. As they removed the cooled wax taking what little hair he had with it the tears began to flow. How much more pain could he endure. He felt something sticky touch his nipple. Looking down he was rewarded with the newly formed breasts that seemed to have grown in only a few minutes time. They applied makeup, shaved his head and glue new hair on. Now he cried like a baby waiting for the knife to cut off the last traces of his manhood. As quietly and quickly as they came, the maids left him to his misery. Someone had placed a full length mirror in front of him where he could see the woman he had become. His arms ached from the suspension cuffs and he would give anything to just be able to sit down. He wanted to look away from the mirror but couldn't. Long red hair now framed his face. His new D size breasts proudly stuck out from his once flat chest. Despite his crying his makeup was still perfect. The most humiliating thing was his cock, which stood out rock hard and proud. As he waited for whatever was next, he realized the woman he saw turned him on. He was so exhausted from the physical and mental anguish that he final passed out. He woke to the feel of cold metal touching his

cock. Now he thought they would remove the last traces of his manhood. He heard two loud snaps.Well it's done, he thought, at least it didn't hurt. The two strong maids carefully released him. Knowingly, they support him to the bed. He was so weak he didn't even try to fight. He felt the collar against his neck and his only thought was at least he didn't have to stand anymore.

"So did you recognize the woman in the mirror?" Looking up he saw the lady of the house sitting in the same chair as before. Too tired to speak he shook his head, "No." She handed him a picture of a woman that looked just like the one he had become. Something in his mind remembered her but, from where, he didn't know. "She is the reason you're here," she explained with patience. "To you, she is just another woman that you used and discarded. To me, she is a sister. Once you finished with here she became a patient in a mental ward. I swore I would get revenge on you and what better way then to turn you into her." An evil smile spread across her face as she saw the realization dawn in his face. "Now you will see what it is like to be used and discarded." Gently tucking him in with a pillow and blanket she said, "But first you will need some sleep. I want you to be fully aware of what is being done to you." And sleep he did, for how long he had no

way of knowing. He woke to his bladder crying out for release. At first he was unsure where he was, all he could think of was the terrible dream he had had. As he slowly sat up he heard the soft rattle of a chain and knew it was no dream. They had chastised him, hadn't they? How was he to relieve his aching bladder. Looking down he saw he was still fully intact. They had encased him in a metal tubing of some sort. It seem to be attached using his piercing. He remembered getting the piercing to impress the women, now it was just one more thing turned against him. Try as he might he could not remove it.

Well, that was the first day of his new life. The Mistress later explained she used the frenum chastity on him because she never wanted him to forget what had caused my pain.

Now a year later he has his own red hair. The vitamins and corset Mistress got from your company have added to my feminine figure. Now it would be hard to tell he was once Robert at all. Soon he will be ready for his breast implants then he will finally be complete. And the funny thing is he enjoys his new life. He is truly happy for once in his life.

Maid to Serve Always,
Kamasea

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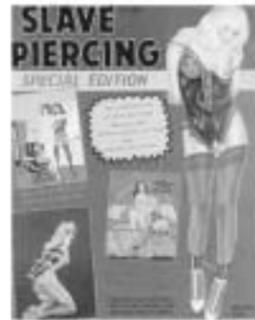
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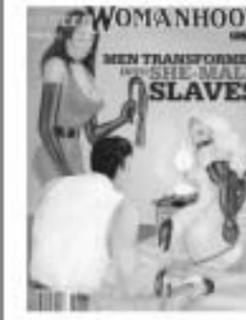
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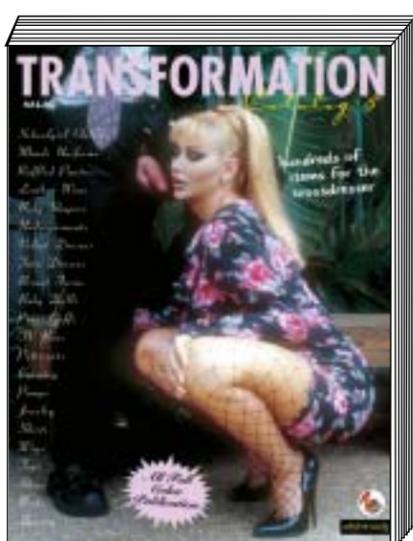
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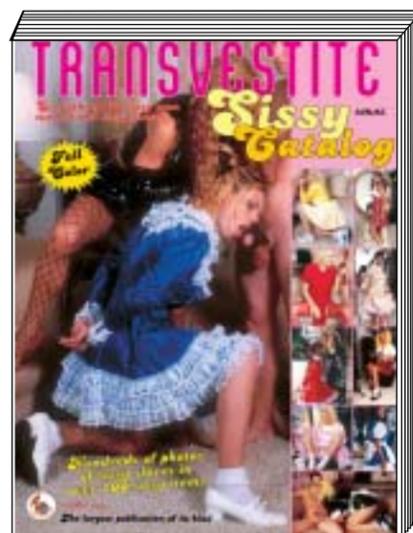
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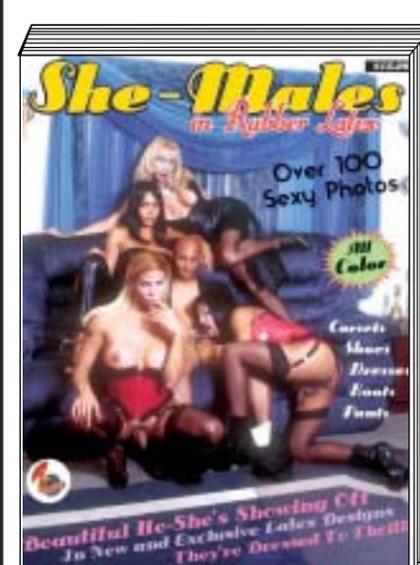
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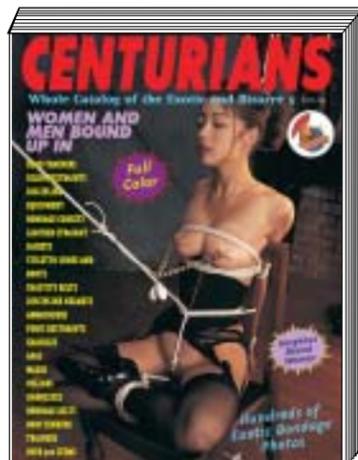
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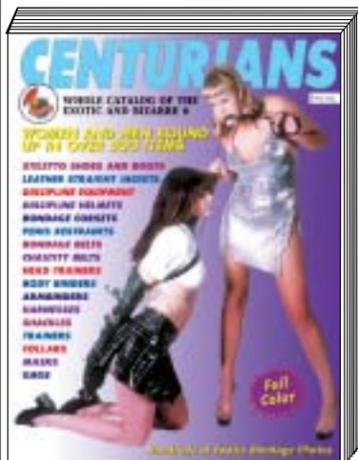
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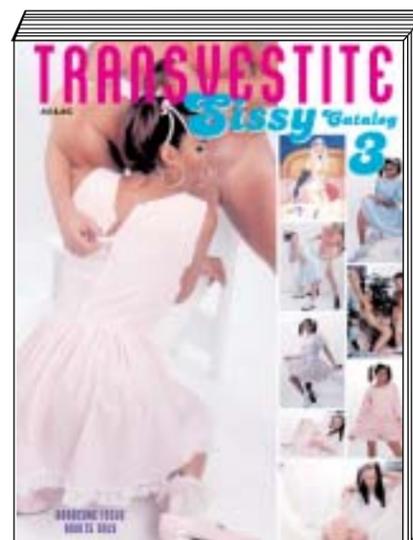


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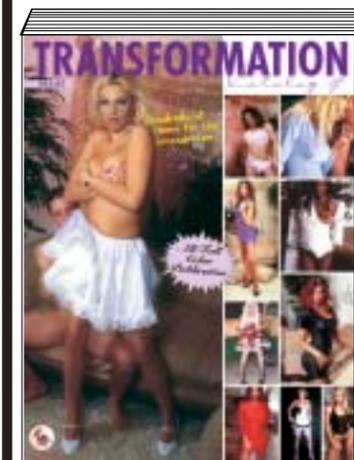
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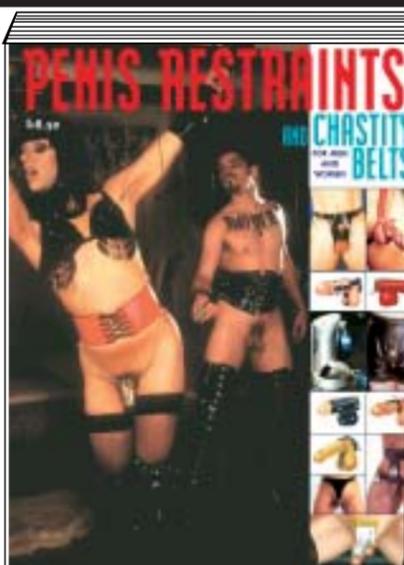
Transvestite Sissy Catalog 3

We had so many designs and photos of sissy and feminine clothes we had to put out another sissy catalog this year. It's a huge perfect bound catalog, all in color. This issue is just as exciting because of all the action of our she-male and crossdresser models in hardcore action all done up in their many new sissy outfits with lots of action. Are you ready to become a sissy slave to a Mistress or Master? **\$24.95 plus postage**

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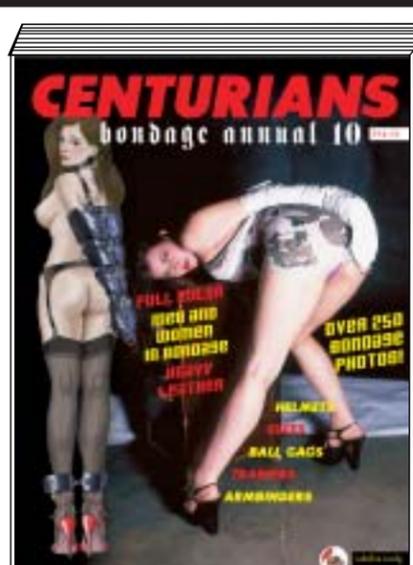


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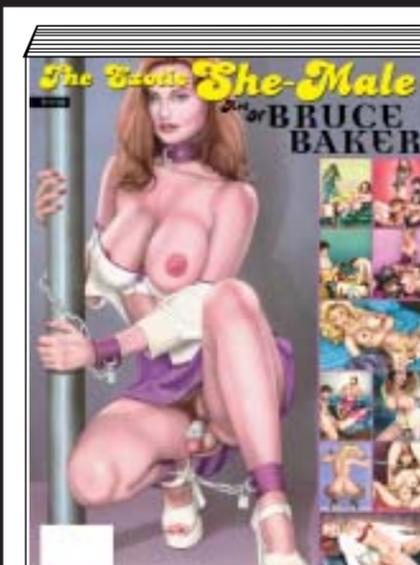
Centurian Bondage Annual 10

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



Centurian Bondage Annual 11

This is an all color, perfect bound 70 page, 8 1/2" x 11" large format catalog with lots of action as pretty girls get bound up in all of Centurians bondage restraints including all their new 2005 bondage devices. all kinds of CUFFS, HOG TIE DEVICES, NEW SPIKED ITEMS, GAGS, TRAINERS, NEW LOCKING DEVICES, LOCKING BODY RESTRAINTS, BONDAGE BELTS AND HARNESSSES, NEW BONDAGE "U" GLOVES, ARMBINDERS, BONDAGE MITTENS, METAL AND LEATHER PENIS RESTRAINTS, and more shown with beautiful people all bound up. **\$24.95 plus postage**



Bruce Baker

This is a large, 9" x 12" perfect bound art book with full size art suitable for framing. It's 68 pages all in explicit color of his exotic art enlarged. Baker has been painting for Transformation magazine and especially Forced Womanhood with art depicting enslaved she-male slaves in bondage forced to endure sexual enslavement by Mistresses and Masters. Lots of hardcore sex of she-males serving their Masters and Mistresses. Limited quantity printed. Collectors issue. **\$29.95 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 10mg
 Raw pituitary concentrate 10mg
 Raw uterus concentrate 10mg
 Raw adrenal concentrate 10mg
 Vitamin E 100 IU
 Manganese Gluconate 10mg
 Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.
 One 60 tablet bottle.....\$22.50
 Two bottles.....\$39.95



Feminant



Natural Feminizer

Natural Feminizer

Feminizes the entire body, helps round out the breasts.

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

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

Femglan Softens the skin, just like a woman's

Each tablet contains:

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

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

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



Femglan

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

Triple Strength Mammary



Triple Strength Mammary

Formulated to enhance the breasts and develop the milk glands. Each tablet contains 300mg. of raw mammary concentrate, 150mg. blessed thistle, 150mg. black cohosh. Contains no sugar, starch, salt, wheat, corn, soy, preservatives, artificial flavors or colors.

Suggested use 1 to 3 tablets daily or as prescribed.

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



Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

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

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

Estro-Glan

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

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

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



Estro-Glan



Feminique

Feminique

A new formula to create the perfect woman. Each tablet contains 160mg. Ova-Nome (Raw ovarian concentrate), 5mg. Pit-Nome (Raw pituitary concentrate), 10mg. Utero-Nome (Raw uterus concentrate), 10mg. Adreno-Nome (Raw adrenal concentrate), 100IU Vitamin E, 10mg. Manganese Gluconate.

Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.

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

For women or men who want to become a woman

Breast Cream



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

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

Hormonal Beard Retardant Cream



A unique patented Beard Retardant Cream that gradually weakens the hair structure and slows the growth for facial hair. After extended use, it will lighten and reduce the amount of facial hair. It helps accelerate the results of electrolysis treatment.

Only.....\$39.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$69.95

Body Hair Removal Cream



A unique patented Hair Removal Cream especially formulated for heavy, unwanted, strong dark, masculine body hair. If used regularly it will gradually lighten and weaken unwanted body hair.

Only.....\$29.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$49.95

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| QTY | ITEM | PRICE | FOR 2 |
|-----|-------------------------|---------|---------|
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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 | ITEM | 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 7.38% Sales Tax
 \$5.50 postage and handling
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Signature _____ Exp Date _____

I certify I am 21 years of age

Enslaved Sissy Maid Video 1

This is a story of a beautiful woman who isn't getting satisfied sexually by her husband, so she has extra marital affairs. One night after one of her flings she catches her husband wearing her lingerie. This gives her the excuse she needs, she yells and screams at him that if he's going to wear women's clothes - they will only be sissy clothes for such a wimp as him. She begins with binding him up every night and slowly changes him into a complete sissy she-male slave through bondage, hormones and breast implants. Then makes him suffer many humiliations of being a sissy slave including satisfying her boyfriends in all ways.

\$39.95 plus postage



Enslaved Sissy Maid Video 2

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

\$39.95 plus postage



Transvestite Sissy Catalog 2

SISSY SHE-MALES IN HARDCORE ACTION



HUGE LARGE ALL COLOR CATALOG

AN ABSOLUTE MUST - BEST SHE-MALE CATALOG WE EVER PUBLISHED

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

Forced Womanhood Video 1

Forced Womanhood Video 2

Forced Womanhood Video 3



This is a serious one hour movie about a wife who catches her husband at the beginning of this movie making love with another woman. She is so furious that she wants to kick him out of the house. Instead he promises to be her slave, not really knowing what he is really in for. Through bondage and discipline she slowly turns him into a she-male slave. Hormone injections, breast implants and finally she chastises him permanently with a metal chastity pierced through into penis. And the finale of this ordeal is her binding her she-male slave to watch as she makes love to another man.

\$39.95 plus postage

A career woman comes home after a long day at work to find her husband slouched over a poker game with his buddy, drinking in the middle of the day and looking at porno mags. The wife, Kat, is furious, she makes up her mind right then and there that she will be the only wearing the pants in this family and her husband will wear the panties from now on. And that's not all, Kat starts dressing her husband up like a slut in sexy stockings and bustiers, putting him in bondage and making him wear makeup. Once his cheeks are painted cherry red and she makes him service her strap-on cock, and when it doesn't satisfy her anymore she bends him over and breaks in his other hole.

\$39.95 plus postage

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

\$39.95 plus postage

- YES! SEND ME ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #1
- YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #1
- YES! SEND ME ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #2
- YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #2

FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #3

\$39.95 each
\$5.50 postage for first video
\$1.75 postage for each additional video
foreign postage is triple

NV residents MUST add 7.38% for sales tax

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I certify I am 21 years of age

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PLEASE SEND ME MY TRANSVESTITE SISSY CATALOG 2 **\$24.95** please add \$5.50 postage foreign postage is triple

NV residents MUST add 7.38% for sales tax

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