

Janet & Isabel



Erotic transgender
photo comic
by The FoXX

***SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
FOR ADULTS ONLY!***

A FEM/FLUXX production
with imagery by
Exotic4K and Reality Kings



IT WAS A FORTUNE
TELLER THAT HAD GIVEN
KEVIN THAT AMULET.

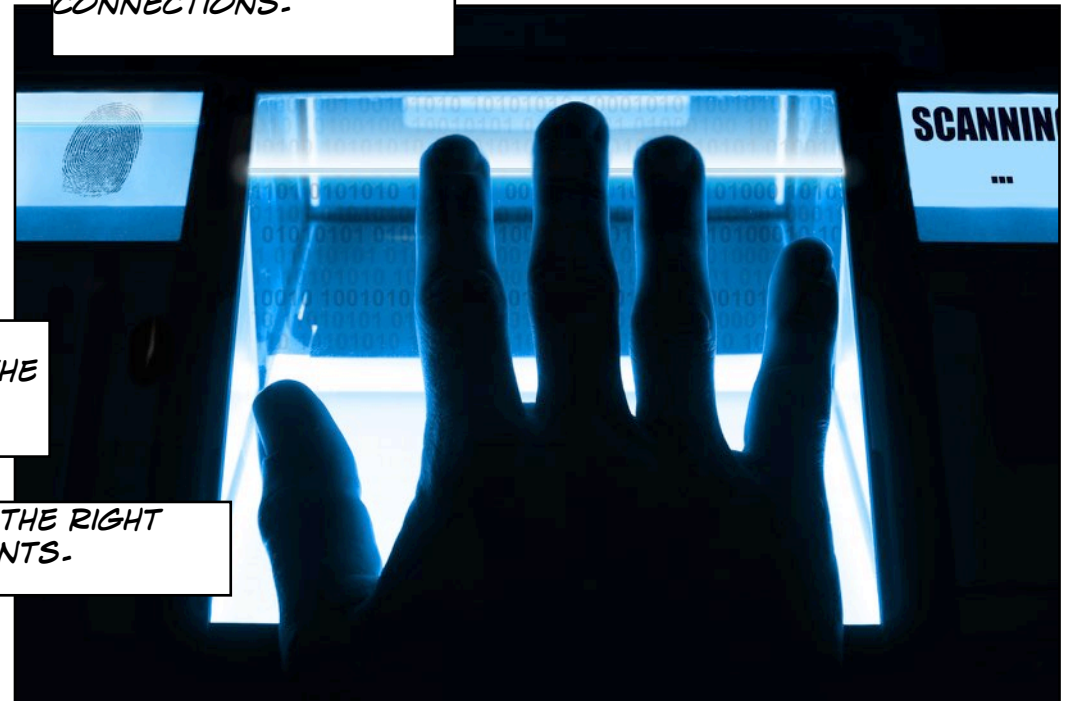
THE CARDS
TOLD ME YOU
SHOULD HAVE IT.
I DON'T KNOW
WHY, BECAUSE IT
IS VERY
POWERFUL AND
VERY
DANGEROUS.

BUT THERE
MUST BE A
REASON. SOMEONE
NEEDS TO LEARN
SOMETHING ABOUT
LIFE.



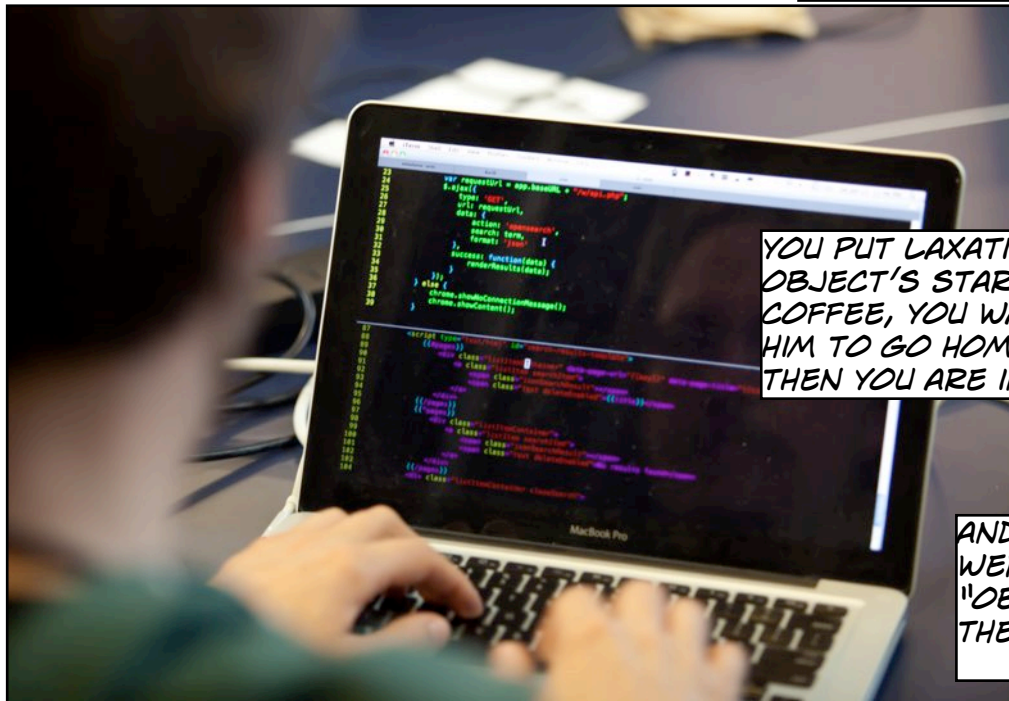
ANY
PERSON
WHO HOLDS
THE CHARM CAN
SHAPESHIFT
INTO ANY
BODY.

DON'T USE IT
FOR CRIMINAL
PURPOSES.

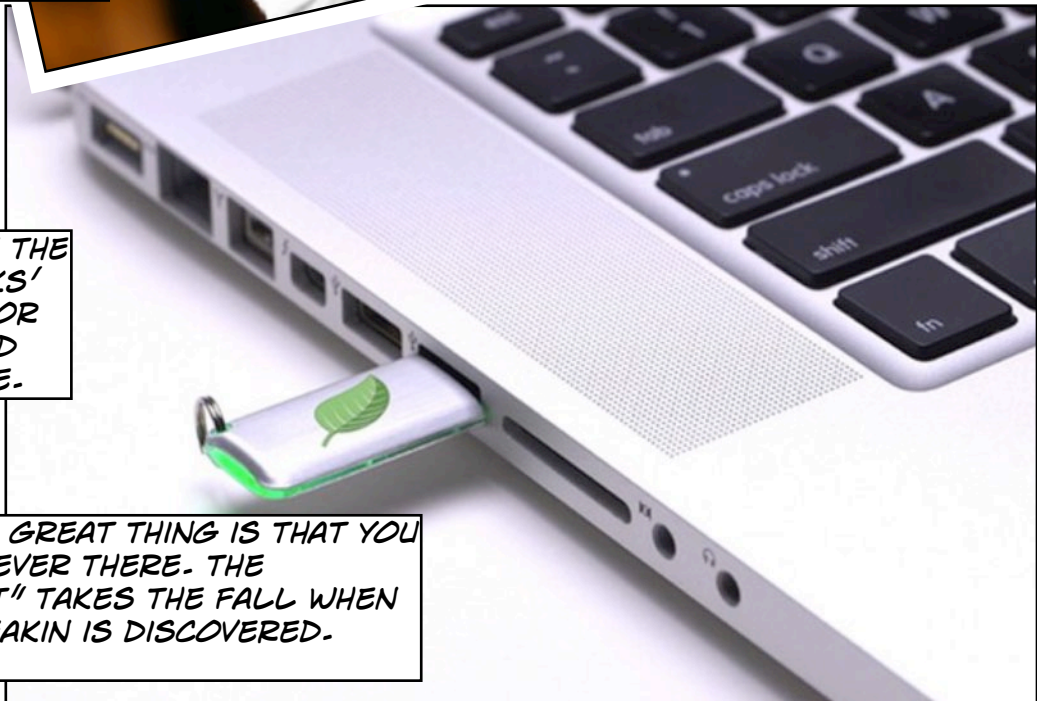




PUT THE AMULET ON THE TOP OF THE OBJECT AND ASK THE AMULET TO BE TRANSFORMED INTO THAT PERSON. YEAH, USING ENGLISH WORKS FINE.



YOU PUT LAXATIVE IN THE OBJECT'S STARBUCKS' COFFEE, YOU WAIT FOR HIM TO GO HOME AND THEN YOU ARE INSIDE.



AND THE GREAT THING IS THAT YOU WERE NEVER THERE. THE "OBJECT" TAKES THE FALL WHEN THE BREAKIN IS DISCOVERED.



I DID
AN IMAGE
SEARCH FOR
THE AMULET,
KEVIN.

IT IS,
AFTER ALL,
PRETTY
EXPLICIT.

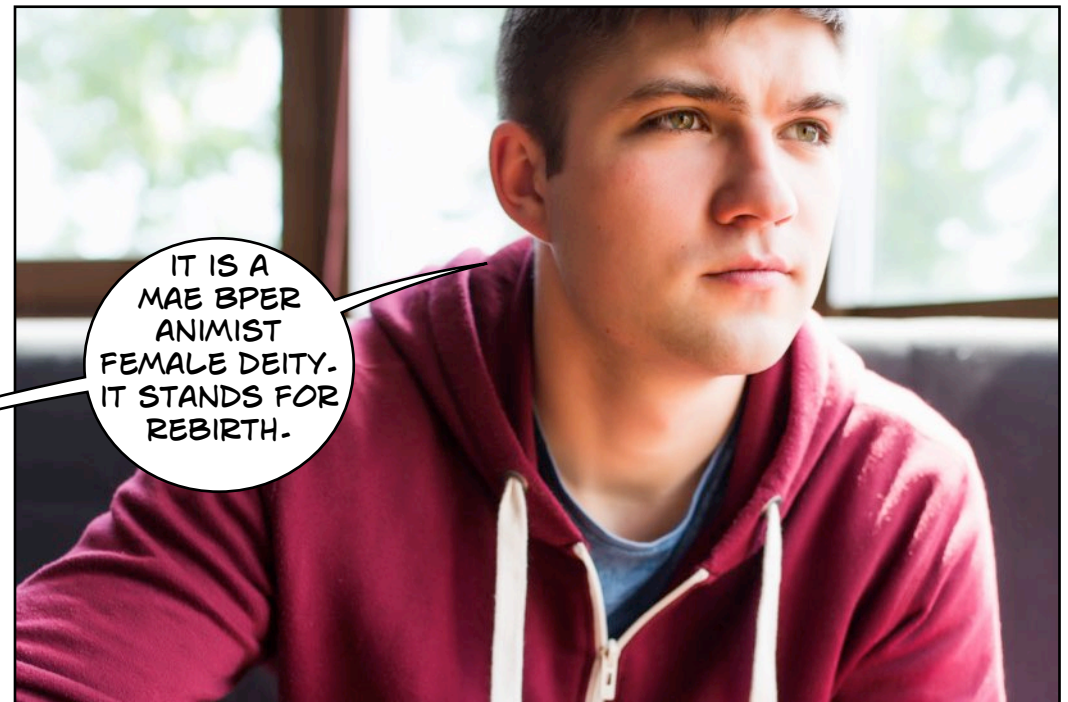


LOOKS LIKE
SOME KIND OF
FERTILITY
GODDESS TO
ME.

AH, ADAM HAD ALREADY
FIGURED IT OUT.



IT LOOKS
LIKE KHMER
MAGIC.



IT IS A
MAE BPER
ANIMIST
FEMALE DEITY.
IT STANDS FOR
REBIRTH.



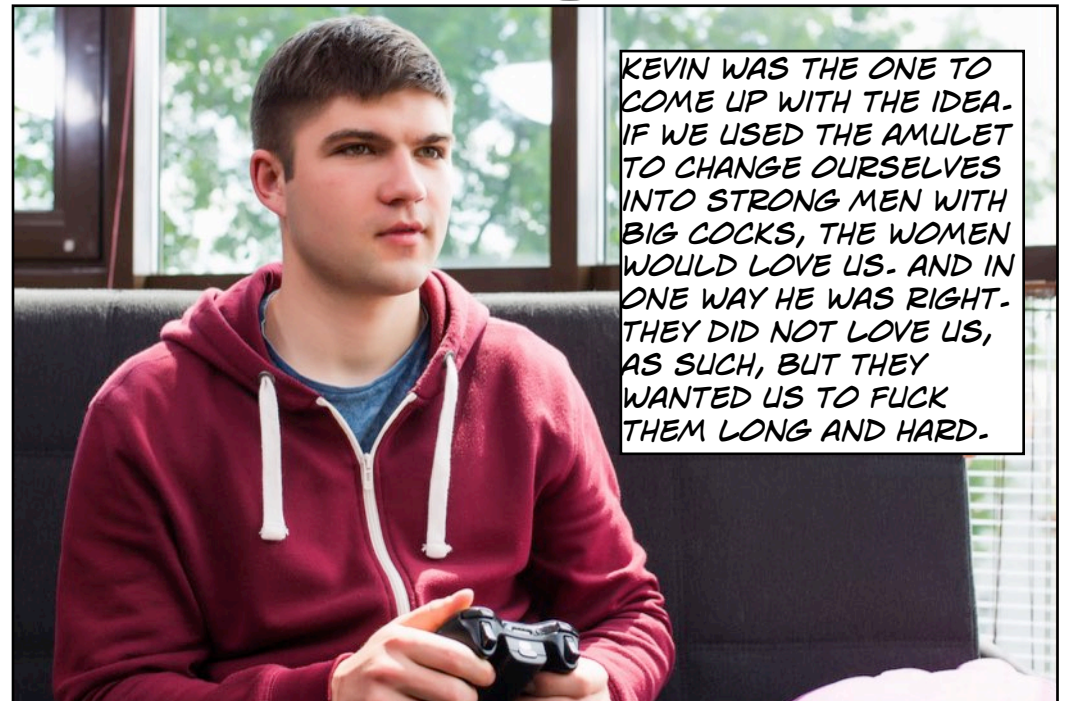
I
GUESS THAT
MAKES KIND OF
SENSE.

WHAT DO YOU
SAY BOYS,
SHOULD WE SHAPE
UP AND GO SEE THE
ROGERS GIRLS? I
KNOW THEY WAIT
FOR US.

OK,
JIMMY, THEN
IT IS UP TO ME
AND YOU TO
MAKE THEM
HAPPY.



NOT ME,
KEVIN, I HAVE
A DATE WITH
VERONICA. A
REAL DATE, AS
MYSELF.

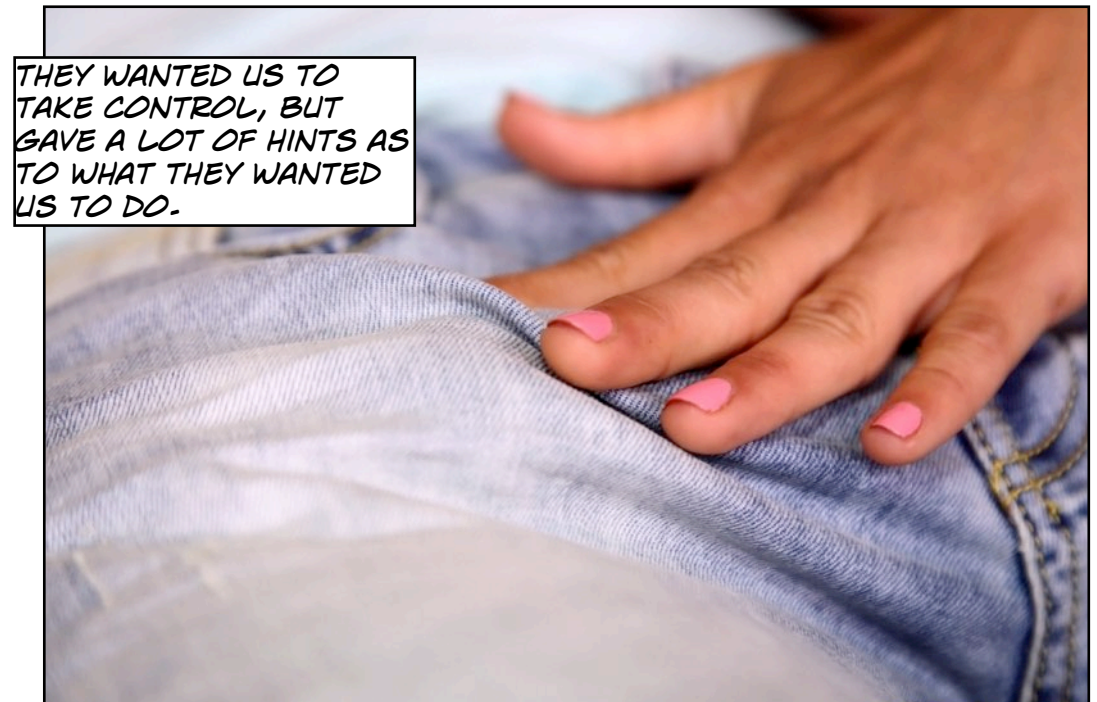



KEVIN WAS THE ONE TO
COME UP WITH THE IDEA.
IF WE USED THE AMULET
TO CHANGE OURSELVES
INTO STRONG MEN WITH
BIG COCKS, THE WOMEN
WOULD LOVE US. AND IN
ONE WAY HE WAS RIGHT.
THEY DID NOT LOVE US,
AS SUCH, BUT THEY
WANTED US TO FUCK
THEM LONG AND HARD.

AND WHO HAS THE
STAMINA TO KEEP UP
FOR A VERY LONG TIME?
GIRLS CAN HAVE ONE,
TWO, SIX, EIGHT
ORGASMS IF YOU GIVE
THEM TIME. SO KEVIN
CAME UP WITH THE IDEA
OF GIVING OURSELVES
THE BODIES OF MALE
PORN STARS.

HI BOYS,
GOOD TO SEE
YOU!







THEY KNEW THEY WERE
SEXY AND THEY
REVELLED IN THE
FEELING OF BEING
SEXY.

THERE WAS SOMETHING
ABOUT THE WAY THEY
REACTED THAT I ENVIED
THEM. THEY GAVE IN TO
SOMEONE WHO WERE
BIGGER AND STRONGER
THAN THEM, BUT THAT
MADE THEM EVEN
STRONGER.





AND THERE WAS
SOMETHING ABOUT
THEIR SOFTNESS AND
THE CONTRAST TO OUR
MUSCLES AND HARD
COCKS. THEIR
SOFTNESS MADE THEM
VULNERABLE, BUT YET,
THEY HAD US IN THEIR
POWER, BECAUSE WE
DESIRED THEM SO
MUCH.

AND THEY LOVED
TO BE FILLED UP
WITH COCK, THE
DEEPER THE
BETTER. IT WAS
AS IF OUR COCKS
MADE THEM
WHOLE,
SOMEHOW.



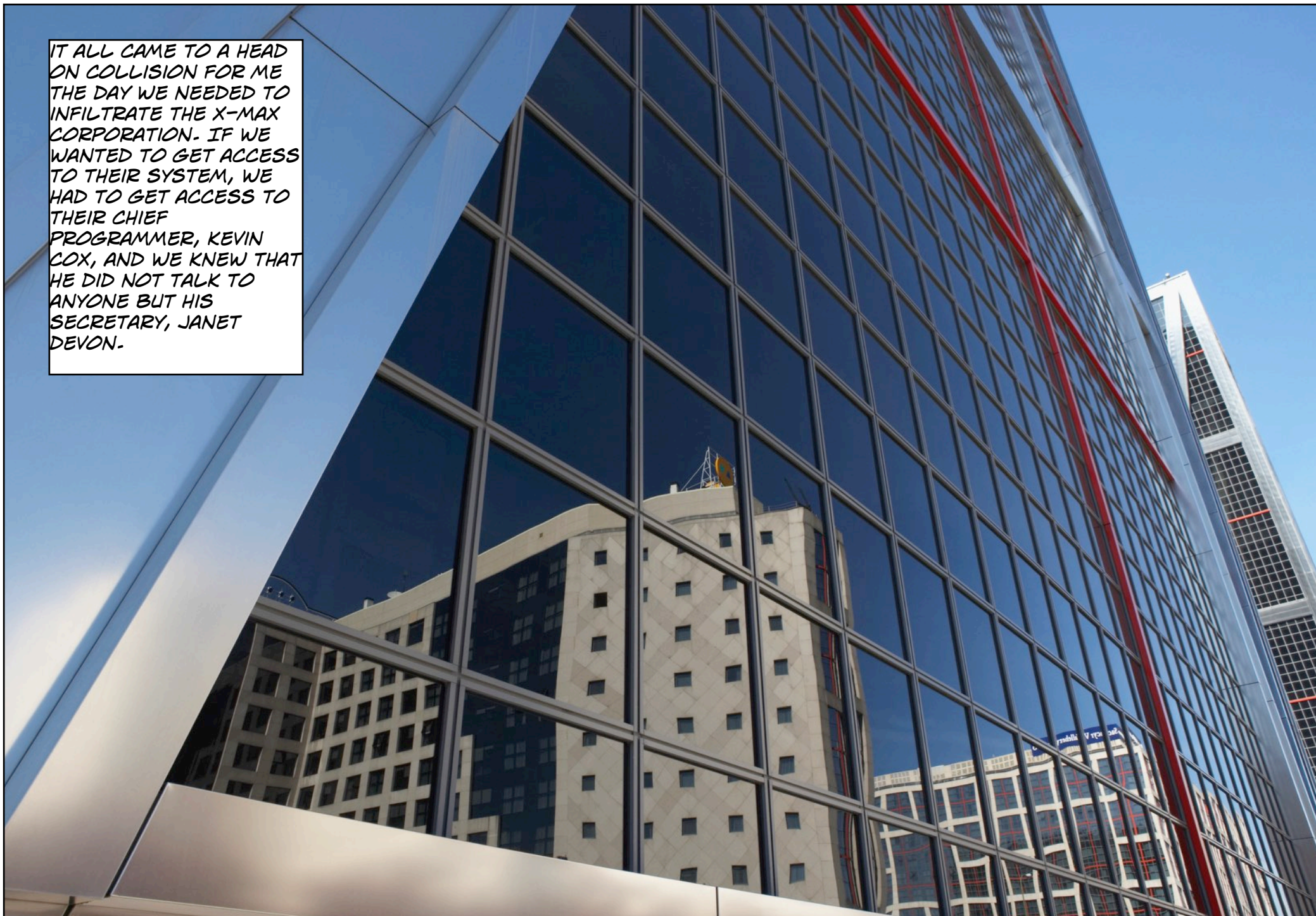
AND I WAS
MESMERISED BY
THEIR BEAUTY. WE
WERE SO UGLY,
AND THE
CONTRAST TO
THEIR SILKY
FEMININITY WAS
HARD TO GRASP.





IT FELT AS IF THE
AMULET WAS TRYING TO
TELL ME SOMETHING,
AND IT HAD SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE WAY
THEY EXPERIENCE LOVE
AND SEX.

IT ALL CAME TO A HEAD
ON COLLISION FOR ME
THE DAY WE NEEDED TO
INFILTRATE THE X-MAX
CORPORATION. IF WE
WANTED TO GET ACCESS
TO THEIR SYSTEM, WE
HAD TO GET ACCESS TO
THEIR CHIEF
PROGRAMMER, KEVIN
COX, AND WE KNEW THAT
HE DID NOT TALK TO
ANYONE BUT HIS
SECRETARY, JANET
DEVON.





SO BASICALLY, ONE OF US HAS TO BECOME A FEMALE SECRETARY.

I HAD FOUND A PHOTO OF HER ON FACEBOOK, AND I HAD TO AGREE, THIS MIGHT FUCK UP MY MIND.

BUT WE NEEDED THAT INFO AND WE HAD NO FEMALE FRIENDS WE COULD TRUST WITH THE AMULET.



THAT IS ... WEIRD.

I CANNOT DO THAT. IT WILL FUCK UP MY MIND.

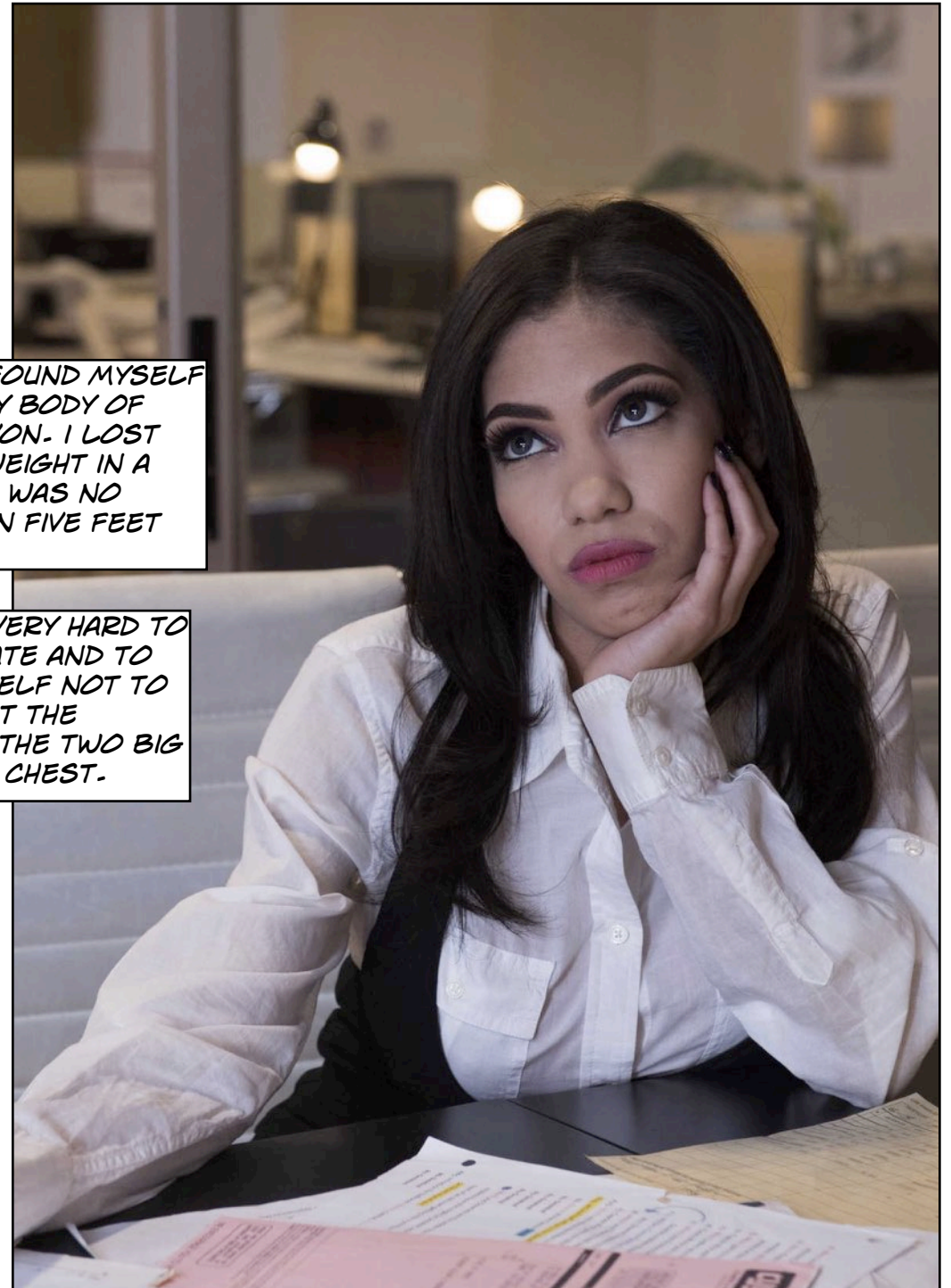


I GUESS I JUST HAVE TO NOT THINK ABOUT THE BODY AND WHAT IS UNDERNEATH MY CLOTHES.



AND SO I FOUND MYSELF
IN THE TINY BODY OF
JANET DEVON. I LOST
HALF MY WEIGHT IN A
SECOND. I WAS NO
MORE THAN FIVE FEET
TALL.

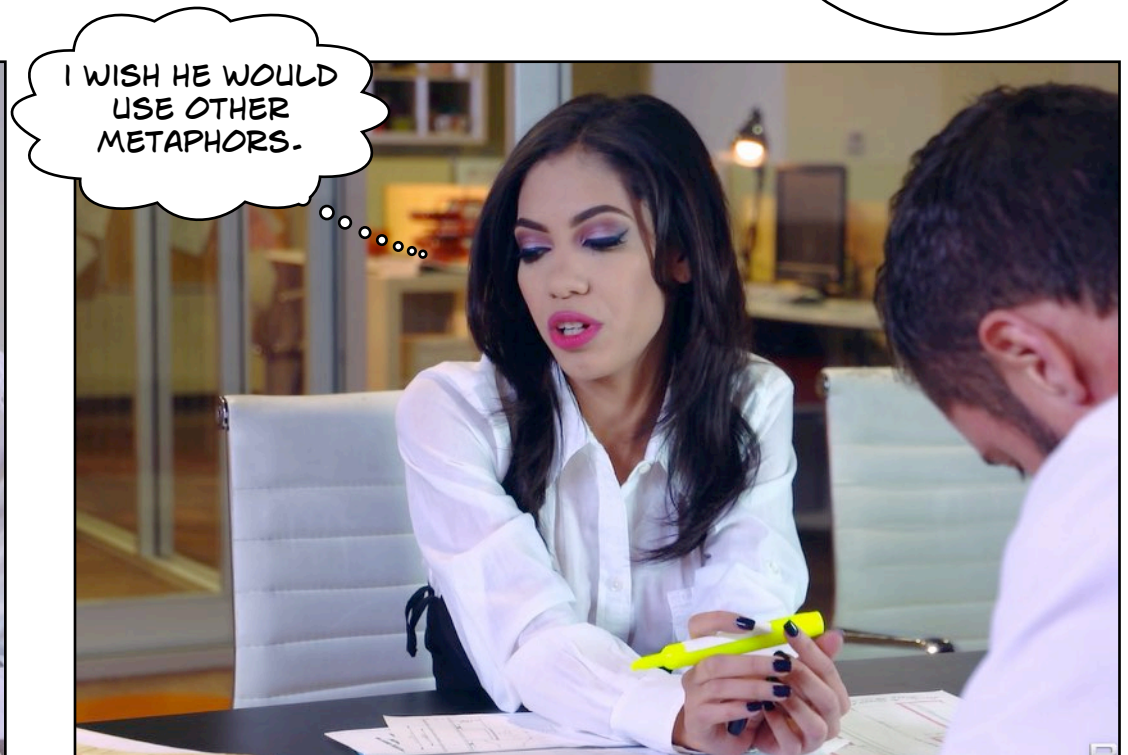
I FOUND IT VERY HARD TO
CONCENTRATE AND TO
FORCE MYSELF NOT TO
THINK ABOUT THE
WEIGHT OF THE TWO BIG
TITS ON MY CHEST.





THIS WAS LIKE ASKING HIM ABOUT HIS CHILD, SO OF COURSE HE STARTED TALKING. I MADE NOTES.



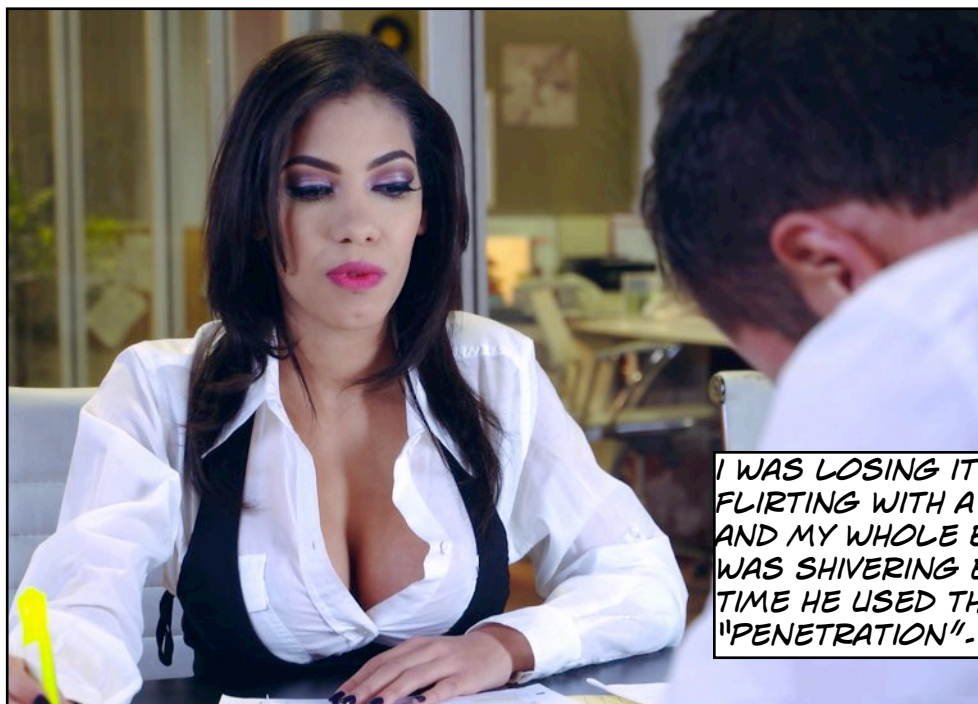






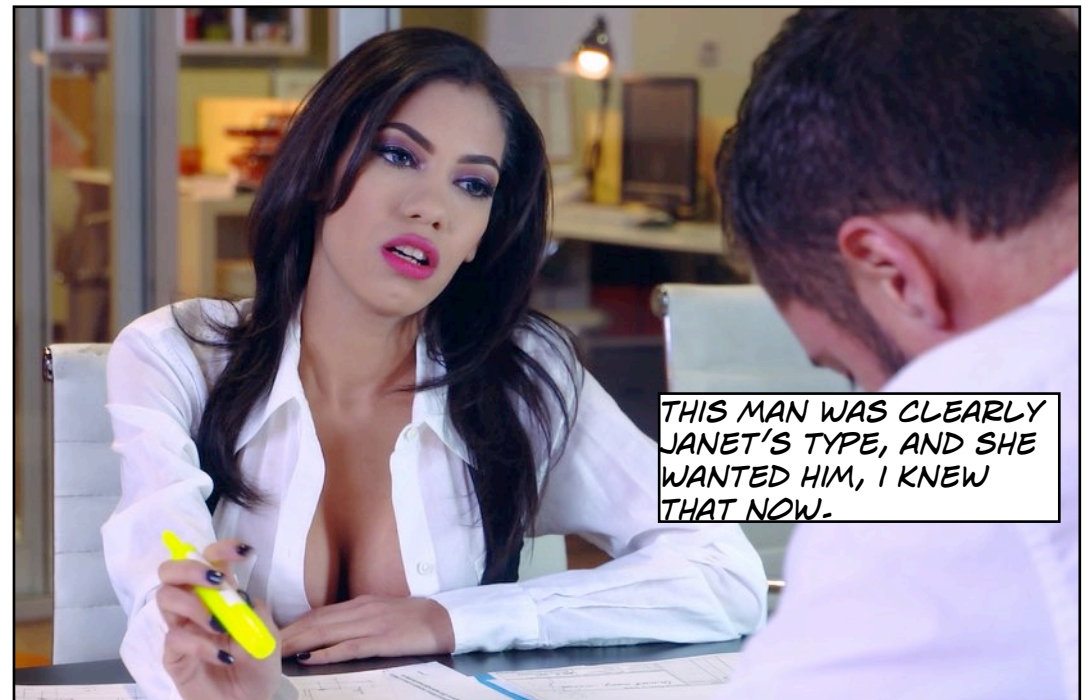
... ..

HIS WORDS DID NOT REGISTER ANYMORE. I WONDERED IF HE HAD NOTICED MY BOOBS.



I WAS LOSING IT. I WAS FLIRTING WITH A GUY! AND MY WHOLE BODY WAS SHIVERING EVERY TIME HE USED THE WORD "PENETRATION".

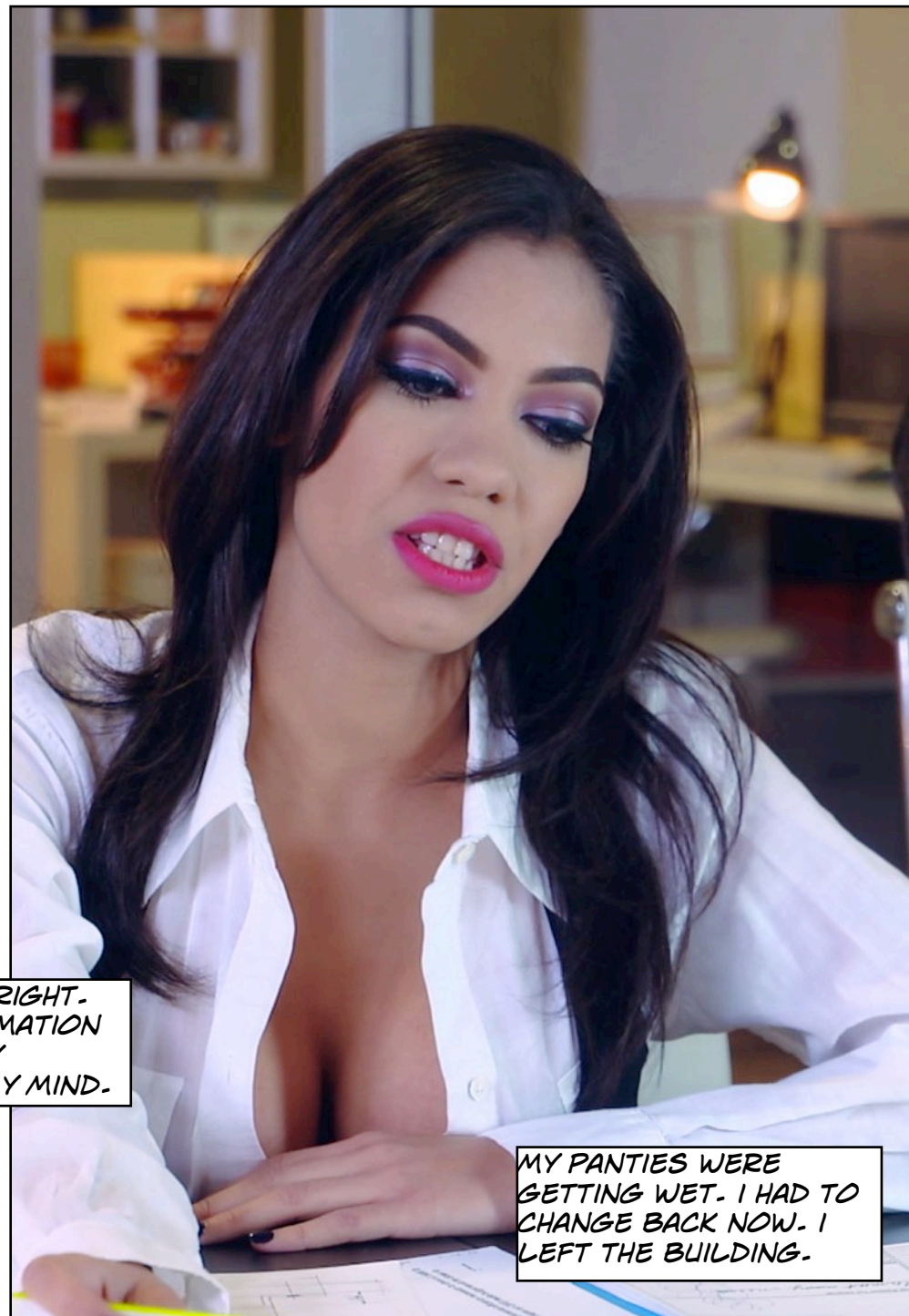




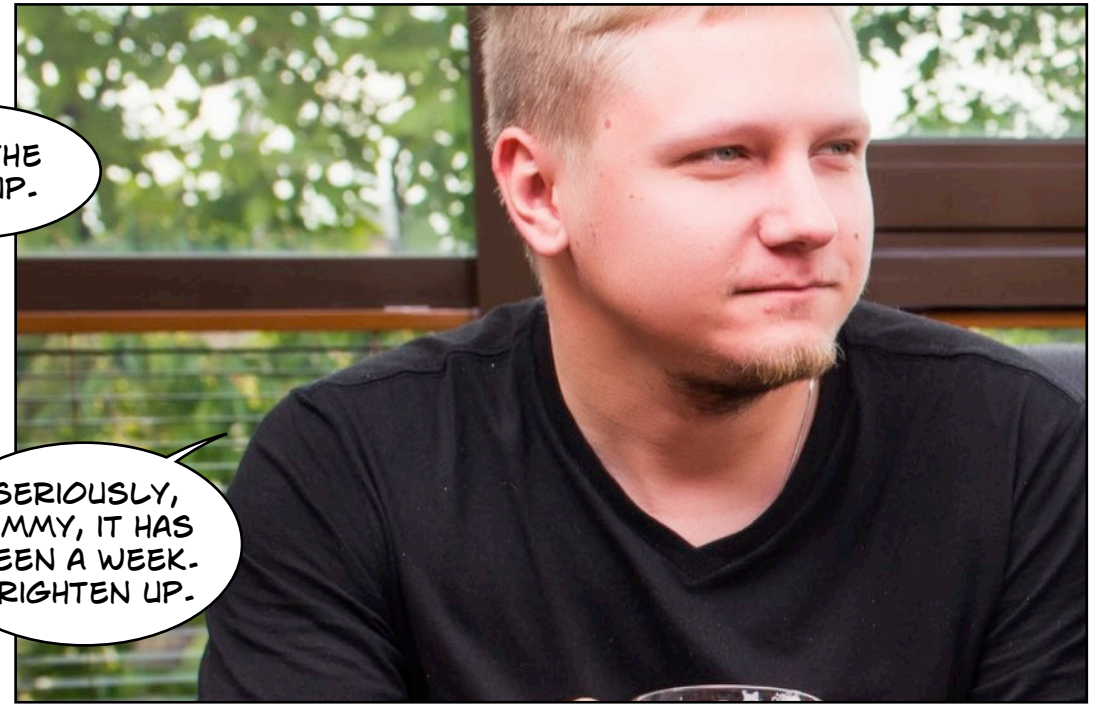
IMAGES FLASHED
THROUGH MY MIND OF
ME ON THE TABLE, HE
DOING WHATEVER HE
WANTED WITH ME.




SAM HAD BEEN RIGHT.
THIS TRANSFORMATION
WAS SERIOUSLY
FUCKING WITH MY MIND.




MY PANTIES WERE
GETTING WET. I HAD TO
CHANGE BACK NOW. I
LEFT THE BUILDING.






IT MOST CERTAINLY HAD
BEEN, AND NOW I
REGRETTED THAT I
HADN'T TAKEN SOME
TIME LEARNING TO
KNOW HER.



YOU NEED SOME
CLOSURE. WHY
DON'T YOU USE THE
AMULET AND CHANGE
BACK TO JANET?
GET HER OUT OF
YOUR SYSTEM.

A young man with short brown hair, wearing a red zip-up hoodie over a blue t-shirt and dark pants, is sitting on a dark couch. He is holding a black video game controller with both hands and looking directly at the camera. Behind him is a window with horizontal blinds.

SERIOUSLY, THAT
IS YOUR ADVICE?
WHAT IF I LIKE IT, EH?
WHAT IF I LIKE
BEING HER?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black strapless top and black shorts, is sitting on a black office chair. She is looking up and to the left, with her hands near her chest. A pair of blue jeans is draped over the chair's back. The background is a simple indoor setting.

I HAD BEEN FANTASIZING
ABOUT HER ALL NIGHT,
ABOUT BEING HER AND
WHAT COULD HAVE
HAPPENED THAT DAY,
AND IT TURNED ME ON.



WHEN I IMAGINED
MYSELF ON MY KNEES
PLEASEING THAT GUY, I
HAD THE BEST ORGASM I
HAD HAD IN YEARS.



I DON'T KNOW.
YOU ARE A WEIRD
GUY. YOUR HEART IS
NEVER IN IT WHEN WE
ARE WITH THE
ROGERS GIRLS YOU
KNOW. YOU CARE
TOO MUCH ABOUT
THEIR FEELINGS.



ALLY ROGERS HAD SAID
SOMETHING SIMILAR TO
ME WHEN WE WERE
ALONE.

YOU
ARE NOT
LIKE THE
OTHER GUYS.
YOU ARE
ACTUALLY
INTERESTED IN
WHAT I HAVE
TO SAY.



AND SHE ALSO SAID:

I FEEL SO
SORRY FOR YOU
GUYS.



YOU HAVE NO IDEA
HOW IT FEELS, FOR A
MOMENT, TO BE ALL
SENSATION, ALL PLEASURE,
ALL SURRENDER.



MEN WORK EVEN
WHEN THEY ARE NOT
WORKING-



I WENT UPSTAIRS, OPENED
OUR SAFE AND TOOK OUT
THE TALISMAN. IT WAS VERY
WARM TO THE TOUCH. IT
USUALLY WASN'T.

AND IT WAS SHINING WITH
SOME KIND OF INNER
LIGHT. I COULD SENSE THE
CHANGE COMING ON LIKE
ELECTRICITY IN THE AIR.

I HADN'T FOUND THE PHOTO
OF JANET, NOR HAD I MADE
A PRAYER. THE LITTLE
GOLDEN GODDESS WAS IN
CONTROL NOW, CALLING
ME WITH HER BIG BREASTS
AND HER SWOLLEN VULVA.

I COULD FEEL MY COCK
GET HARD IN ANTICIPATION
FOR WHAT WAS TO COME.
THAT WAS WASTE OF
ENERGY THOUGH, BECAUSE
SOON IT WAS GONE.

I HAD BECOME HER,
AGAIN. I HELD STILL
AND TRIED TO CALM MY
MIND. BECAUSE THIS
TIME I HAD NO EXCUSE. I
HAD TO EXPLORE HER
BODY AND HER BEING.

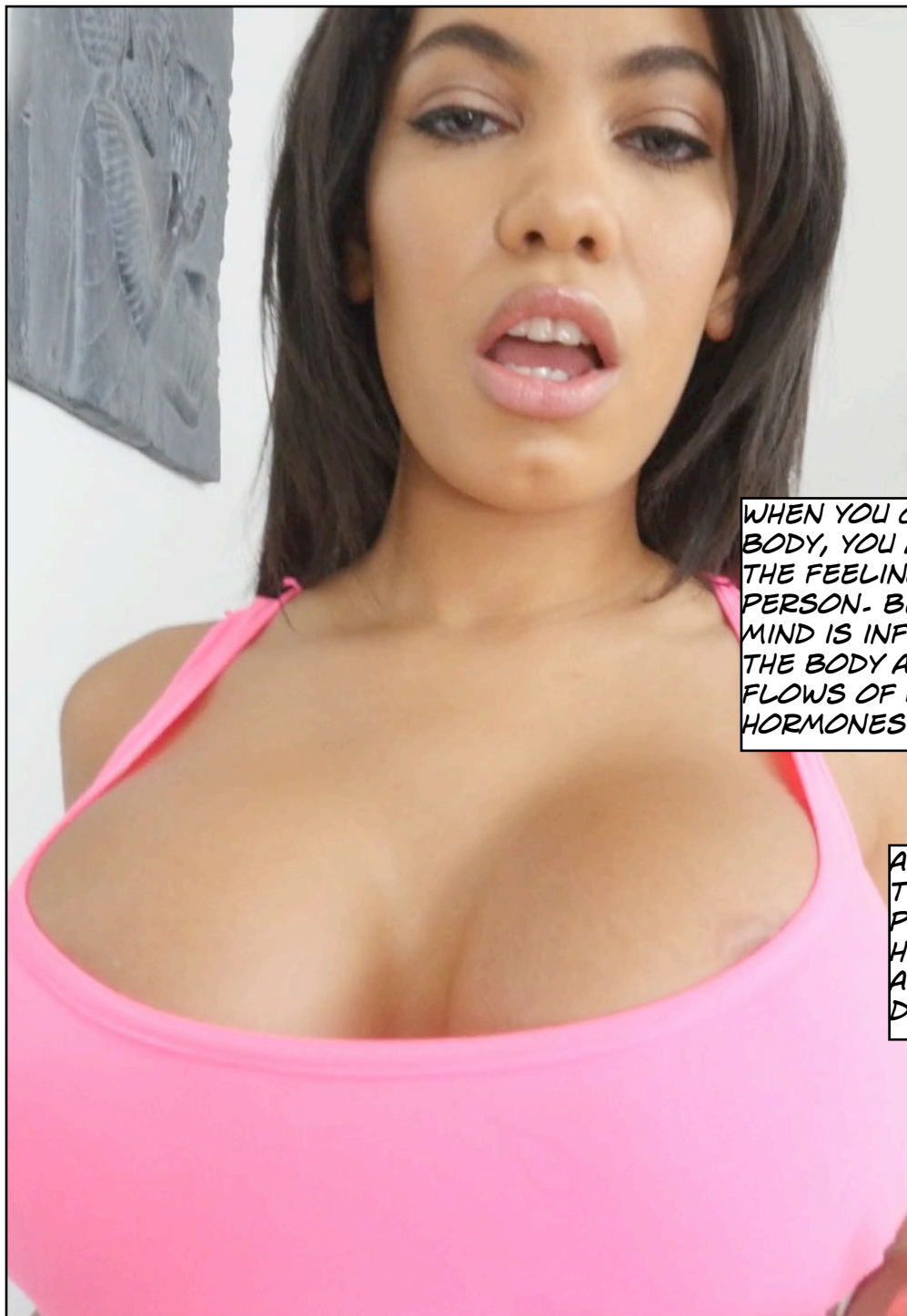




I TRIED TO CUP MY TITS WITH MY HANDS, BUT COULDN'T. MY HANDS WAS SO SMALL AND MY TITS WERE SO BIG.



WHEN I LOOKED DOWN I COULDN'T SEE MY CROTCH. MY TITS CAME IN THE WAY. I KNEW THE COCK WAS GONE, THOUGH, BECAUSE MY CONFUSED MIND EXPECTED IT TO RAISE IN RESPONSE TO THE VIEW OF MY CHEST, BUT INSTEAD I FELT A SIMMERING HEAT DOWN THERE BLAZING UP.



WHEN YOU GET A NEW BODY, YOU ALSO GET THE FEELINGS OF THAT PERSON. BECAUSE THE MIND IS INFLUENCED BY THE BODY AND ITS FLOWS OF BLOOD AND HORMONES.

AND I COULD SENSE THAT JANET LOVED TO PLAY, SHE LOVED HERSELF AND HER BODY AND WHAT SHE COULD DO WITH IT.





I LET MY
FINGERS SLIDE
OVER THOSE
HUGE BOOBS.

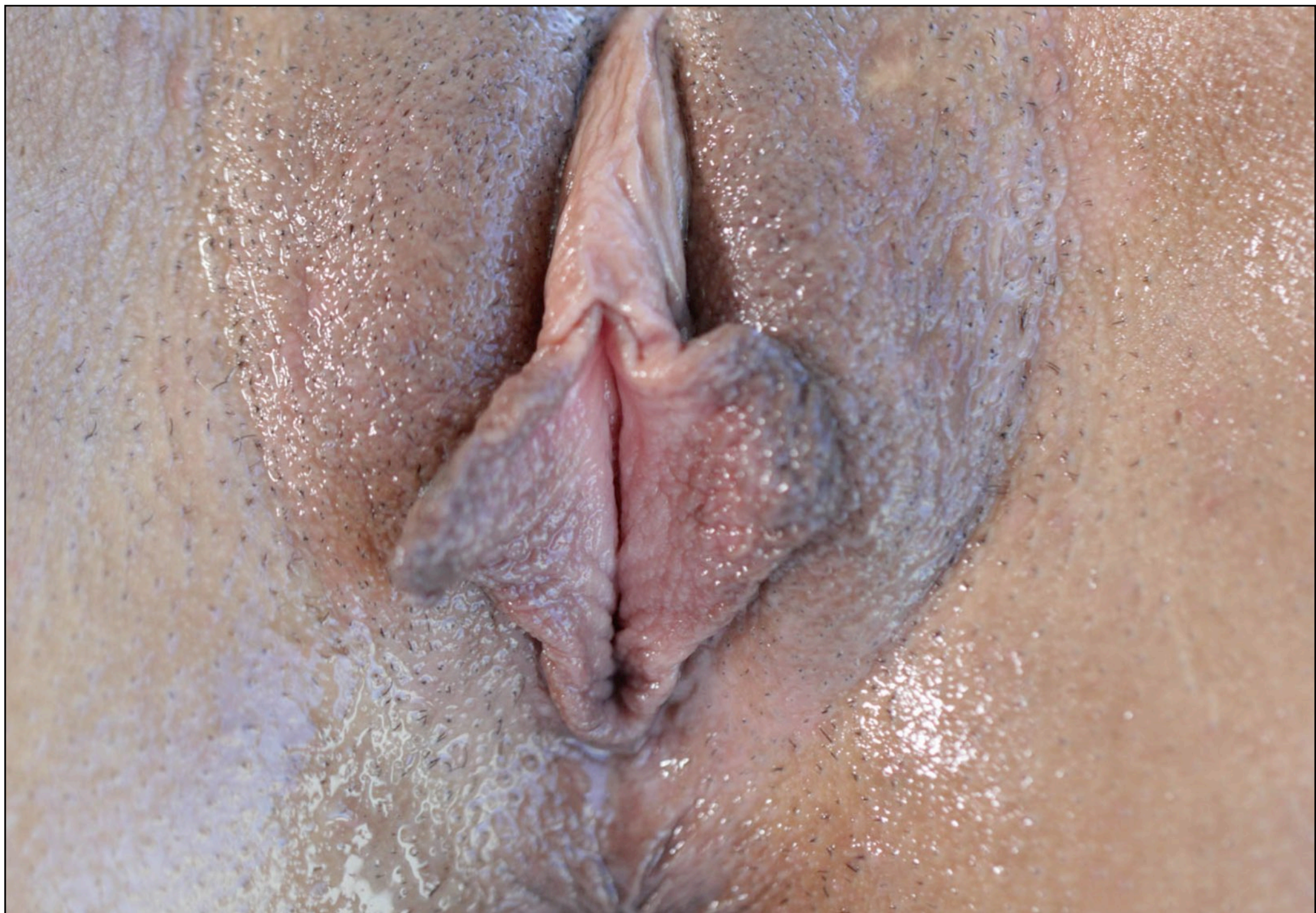



MY KNEES WENT WEAK
WITH EXCITEMENT AND
FEAR AND I COLLAPSED
ON THE FLOOR.




AS MY FINGERS
BRUSHED MY VULVA I
COULD FEEL MY
NIPPLES STIFFEN.






A close-up photograph of a person's pubic area. Two hands with light pink manicured nails are positioned on either side of the vulva, spreading the labia. The vulva is pink and moist, and the surrounding skin is fair. The image is framed by a thin black border.

I SPREAD MY PUSSY
LIPS, KNOWING THAT
BEHIND LIE THE
GATEWAY TO HER INNER
SANCTUM.



I COULD FEEL MY PUSSY
GETTING STICKY. EVEN
IF I HADN'T EVEN DARED
TO THINK THE THOUGHT,
NATURE PREPARED MY
BODY FOR SEX,
LUBRICATING MY VAGINA
IN PREPARATION FOR
INTERCOURSE.



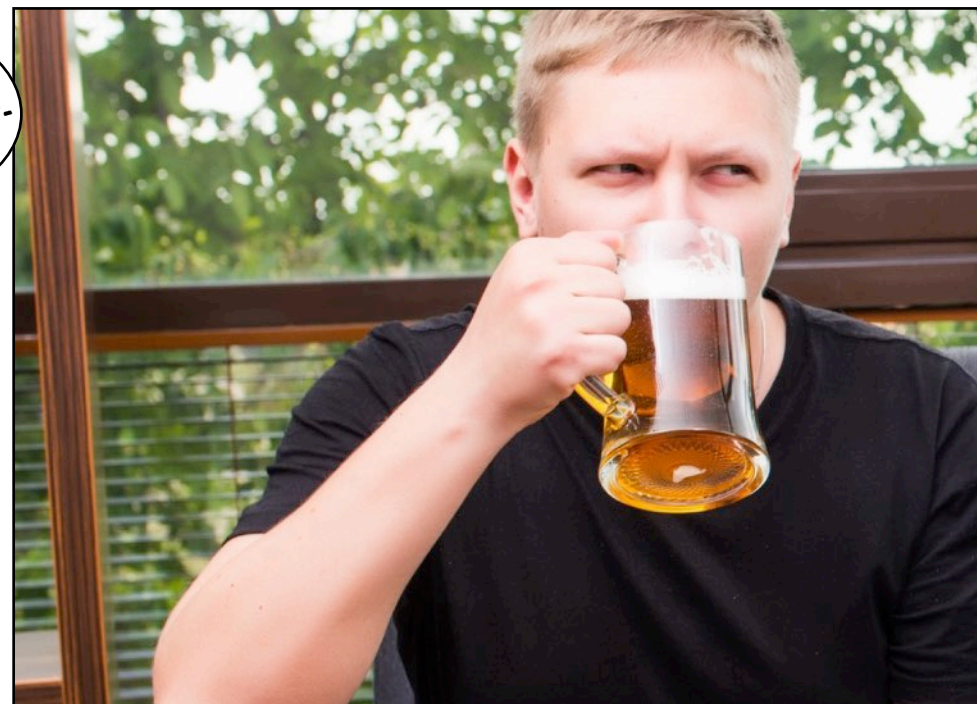
I COULD FEEL MY PUSSY
LIPS FILL WITH BLOOD,
AND MY CLIT THROBBED
IN EXCITEMENT.

THEN I COULD FEEL IT
BUILDING UP, THE BEST
ORGASM OF MY LIFE.

AND THEN ANOTHER...

AND ANOTHER.







I LEFT HIM CONFUSED AND FRUSTRATED AND WENT UPSTAIRS TO MY ROOM TO EXPLORE SOME MORE.

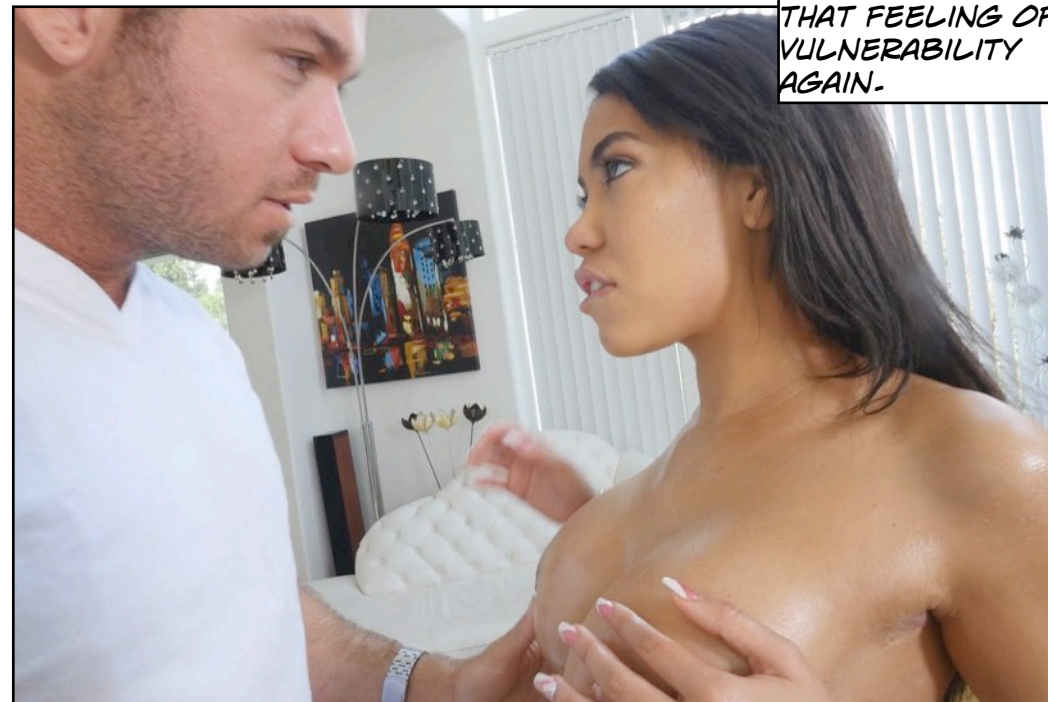
ONE PART OF ME MUST HAVE KNOWN THAT HE WOULD TAKE THIS AS AN INVITE. HE CAME UPSTAIRS IN ONE OF HIS PORN STAR BODIES.



HE WAS HUGE COMPARED TO MY BODY. THERE WAS THAT FEELING OF VULNERABILITY AGAIN.



THIS IS DANGEROUS, JIMMY, YOU MAY LOSE YOURSELF.







I YOU DO
NOT STOP ME
NOW, THERE
WILL BE NO
RETURN.

UH HUH..



MY HANDS IGNORED MY
BRAIN WILFULLY.





I WANTED IT SO BADLY.





HIS HARD COCK MADE MY
PUSSY SIZZLE WITH
EXCITEMENT.



PLEASE...
FUCK ME...







IT WAS - OBVIOUSLY-
NOTHING I HAD EVER
FELT BEFORE. I COULD
FEEL HIM SLIDE INSIDE
ME, SLOW BUT
STEADILY.



I WHIMPERED LIKE A
LITTLE CHILD.



IT FELT SO AMAZINGLY
GOOD...

OH YEAH!
YEAH!





HE WENT ON AND
ON AND ON



HOLY!....

LATER, THE SAME DAY.

LET ME
GET THIS
STRAIGHT.
WHILE I WAS
AWAY, KEVIN
FUCKED YOU,
JIMMY?

NO, HE
FUCKED HER!
HER!





LOUD MOANING FROM THE TV SCREEN MADE US STARTLE. OF COURSE THEY WANTED TO PLAY GRAND THEFT AUTO.



TEN MINUTES LATER I
WAS ALL NAKED IN
ADAM'S ROOM.

I COULD FEEL HIS HUGE
COCK UP AGAINST MY
BUTT, AND I WAS ALL
HORNY AGAIN.

IS THAT BIG
ENOUGH FOR YOU,
SWEETHEART?






SERIOUSLY,
JIMMY, I CANNOT
BELIEVE YOU HAVE
DONE THIS TO
YOURSELF.

YOU
USED TO BE
A PROUD MAN.
NOW LOOK AT
YOU: A TINY
SLUT WITH BIG
TITS BEGGING
FOR COCK.



I COULD FEEL HIS
WORDS HIT THE TARGET.
I STUTTERED AND COULD
NOT SPEAK. BUT AT THE
SAME TIME HIS WORDS
EXCITED ME. I WATCHED
MY BIG TITS BOUNCING
AND THAT BIG COCK
RAMMING MY PUSSY. IT
FELT SO GOOD.



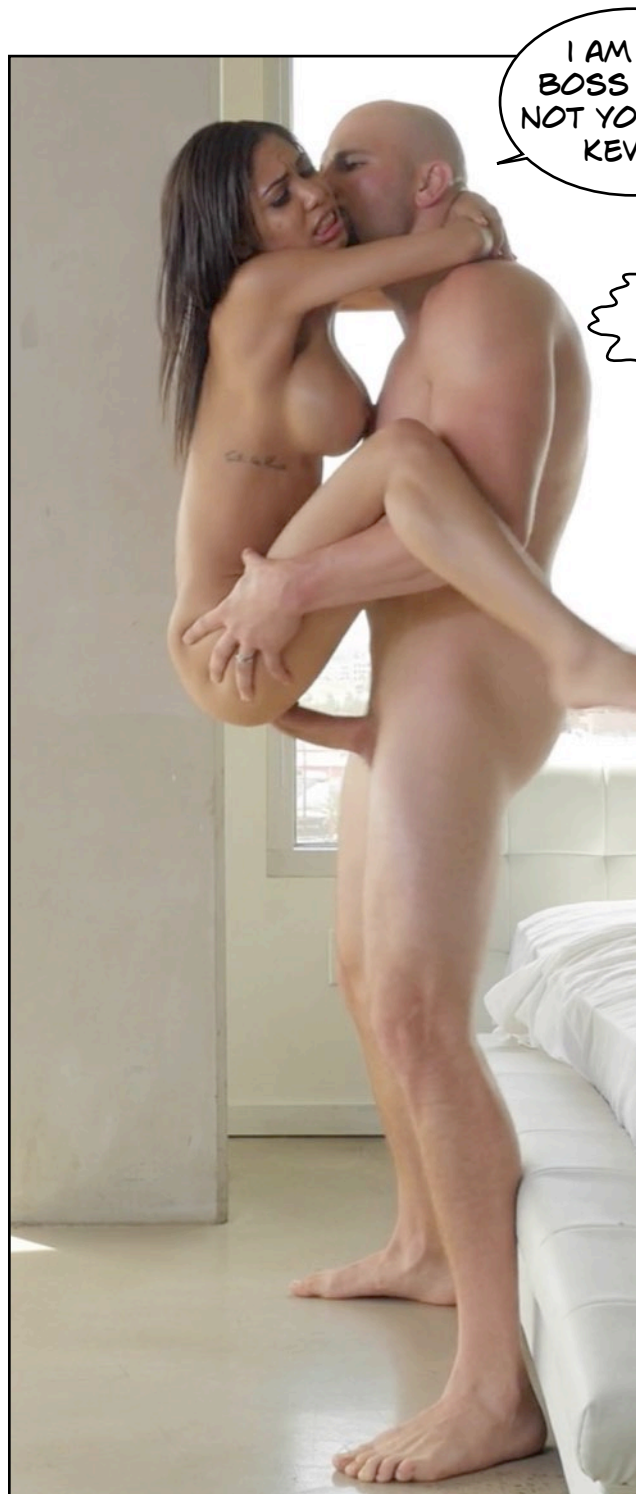
A photograph of a woman lying on her back on a white bedsheet. A man's arm is wrapped around her neck, and another person's hand is visible on her groin. The woman has a pained or distressed expression. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

WHAT DO YOU
SAY, SWEETIE?
WHY DON'T YOU
STAY A GIRL FOR
ALL TIME. I SAY WE
NEVER LET YOU
TOUCH THAT
AMULET AGAIN.





HE WAS POUNDING ME
LIKE CRAZY NOW,
SHOWING ME THAT HE
WAS THE MAN AND I WAS
THE PUSSY.



THAT WAS MY LAST DAY
OF FREEDOM. THEY OWN
ME NOW, AND I LIVE
EVERY DAY AS ISABEL.

IF THEY WERE TO LET
ME OUT OF THE HOUSE
FROM TIME TO TIME, IT
COULD NOT BE AS
JANET, WHO LIVED IN
THIS CITY.



I WAS NO LONGER PART
OF THEIR OPERATIONS.
THEY TOOK ALL MY
MONEY. AND THEY
NEVER LET ME GET
NEAR THE AMULET.



AND SINCE I DO NOT
HAVE AN I.D., I LIVE
FROM DAY TO DAY DOING
NOTHING.



I GUESS IT COULD HAVE
BEEN WORSE.



I GET A LOT OF SEX.



AND THE SEX ISN'T BAD
AT ALL.





THE END.

shay evans

caroline ray



The main imagery in this comic came from the Exotic4k collection of sexy sites!



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