



fluxx/mag

**Includes 3
short
transformation
comics!**

**SEXUALLY
EXPLICIT!
FOR ADULTS ONLY!**

YES,
KURT, I
SWITCHED
YOUR OMEGA
3 PILLS WITH
SOMETHING
MORE POTENT.
THERE IS A
LESSON TO
BE LEARNED,
LOVER.

Omega 33

BY XING XING





SHE STARTED OUT WITH MAGIC SEDUCTION. AH, THAT LESBIAN LOVE, THE ULTIMATE MALE FANTASY, WHERE THE FEMININE MEETS THE ULTRA FEMININE. SHE TASTED DIFFERENTLY, BECAUSE HE HAD A NEW SWEET TONGUE IN A NEW SWEET MOUTH. AND DOWN THERE, WHERE MY PRIDE USED TO BE, I COULD FEEL A HOT THROBBING.



HI, BEN, I
AM GLAD YOU
COULD COME!

A comic panel set in a bathroom. Two women with their hair in buns are seen from behind, looking into a glass shower enclosure. Inside, a man is standing under the showerhead, smiling at them. The scene is framed by a thick red border. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue between the characters.

SARAH, YOU PROMISED NOT
TO START WITHOUT US! HEY
THERE, KURT, THIS IS AN
IMPORTANT DAY FOR YOU
ISN'T IT?

GOD,
SARAH,
WHAT IS HE
DOING HERE? I
DON'T WANT
TO SEE HIM
HERE!

I WAS GETTING
HYSTERICAL.

GOD, YOU
ARE CRAZY!
YOU FOUND
OUT ABOUT MY
GAMBLING
PROBLEM,
DIDN'T YOU!

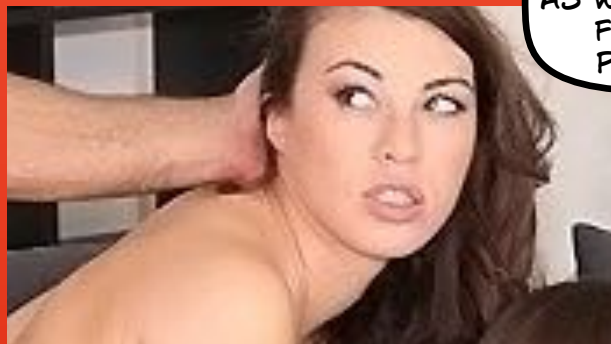
SMILE, KURT!
YOUR LIFE DEPENDS
UPON IT. I JUST FOUND
OUT THAT YOU OWN THAT
GUY AND HIS CREW 50
GRAND. BELIEVE ME:
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY
WE CAN PAY IT
BACK.



I SLOWLY CAME TO
REALISE THAT SARAH
ENJOYED MY
HUMILIATION. SHE WAS
TEACHING ME A
LESSON.

YOU ARE
SUCH A GOOD
GIRL. NOW,
FLIP YOUR
TONGUE
AGAINST THE
HEAD.

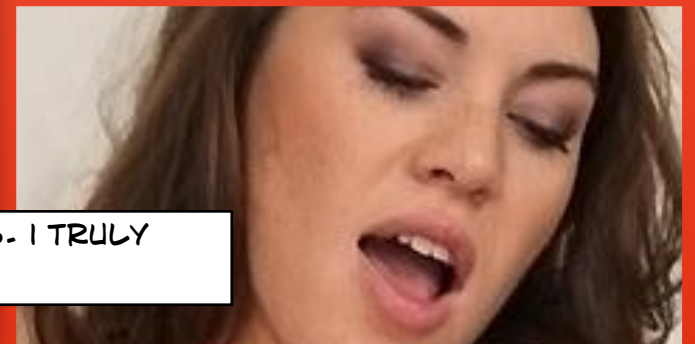





OH YEAH, SARAH. SHE IS AS WET AS THE FUCKING PACIFIC.



AND I WAS. I TRULY WAS.





YOU WILL
BE NO GOOD
TO ME AS A
MAN AFTER
THIS, WILL
YOU?

SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT. I CAN NEVER GET IT UP. BUT
SOMETIMES SARAH GIVES ME SOME CAPSULES OF OMEGA 33.
FOR SOME HOURS I AM ABLE TO DROWN MY GRIEF IN DESIRE.
BUT THE NEXT MORNINGS, THE SHAME IS WORSE THAN EVER.
WHEN I HAVE LEARNED MY LESSON, SHE SAYS, SHE MIGHT LET
ME O.D. ON THE STUFF, AND BECOME KATE FOREVER. MAYBE.
IN THE MEANTIME I AM CAUGHT IN THIS LIMBO.

It was all very simple, really. He was going to have that long deserved holiday he had denied himself for so long.

God, was he tired. The company took everything out of him, and he wasn't certain whether the yacht and the cars made it all worth while.

Late at night, when he complained about this to the beautiful Jamaican woman behind the bar, she just smiled at him and gave him a ruby red drink.

"This my friend, is a Gender on the Beach," she said. "Drink it now down at the beach under the full moon, but make sure that you are alone."

He did as she told him. He brought a sat down close to the water, savoring his drink, slowly." It was spicy, musky and sweet, just like a....

woman.

He was slowly changing into a woman. He noticed that his nipples suddenly became sore and sensitive. Two small bumps appeared. They expanded into two beautiful, soft, hanging, fruits.

He touched them, bewildered, and felt butterflies fill his belly. This was good, this was right, and whether it was the drink that calmed him down or something else, he could not say.

But he was nothing but content when his penis started to shrink, ending up as a small, sensitive, bud.

It hurt a little when his balls where pulled up into his body, but it was all forgotten when the remaining skin was reshaped into soft lips. She could feel how the vulva filled with blood as he got excited. She was getting moist.

She started slowly to massage her vulva and the clitoris, building slowly up to a tremendous orgasm, and orgasm beyond anything she had experienced as a man.

She walked slowly back to her yacht. "I am truly happy!" she said, tossing her long, black hair. "Tomorrow I am going to celebrate. Hmmm, yeah! That gardener certainly looks good!"

HAPPY!



REALITYKINGS.COM

CLASSIC CAPTIONS

HERE IS A CLASSIC CAPTION FROM REBECCA, ANNO 2008.



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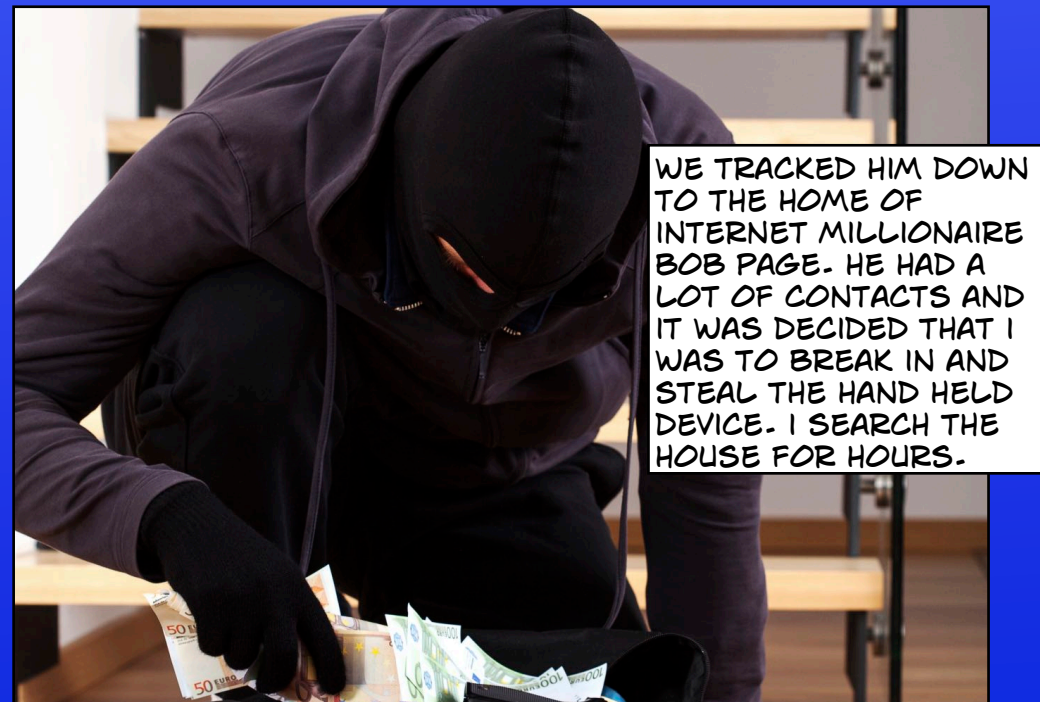
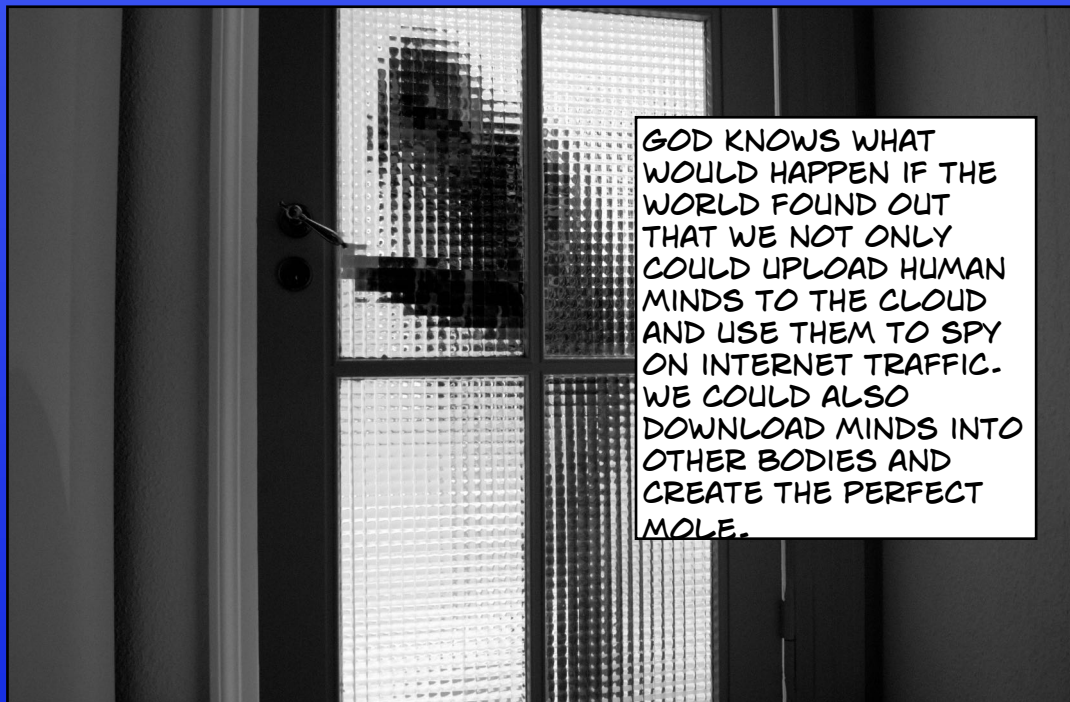
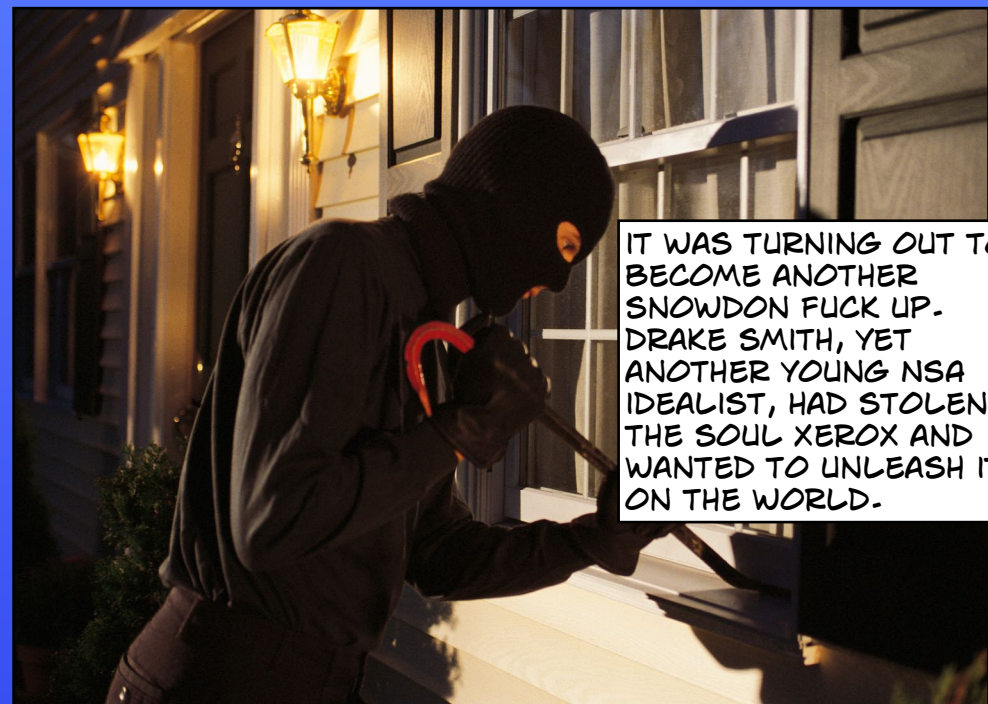
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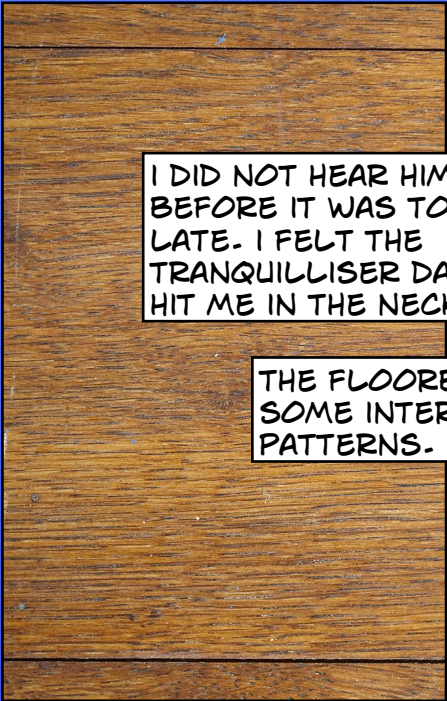
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I DID NOT HEAR HIM BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE. I FELT THE TRANQUILLISER DART HIT ME IN THE NECK.

THE FLOORBOARD HAD SOME INTERESTING PATTERNS.

IT ALL WENT DARK.



WHEN I AWOKE I COULD SEE DRAKE ENTERING THE ROOM I WAS HELD IN.




HI THERE, DYLAN. THEY HAD TO SEND YOU, DIDN'T THEY? THE BIG BRUTAL BRUTE OF A SPECIAL AGENT.



I WAS TIED UP ON A BED. I TRIED TO LIFT MY HEAD, AND GOT A GLIMPSE OF TWO SMALL FEET. THAT WAS WEIRD.



THEY DO NOT LOOK MUCH LIKE YOUR LEGS, DO THEY, ALL THIN AND TINY?



I LOOKED DOWN AT MY BODY: SMALL, FEMININE AND WITH TWO SMALL BULGES INDICATING TITS. THE BASTARD HAD USED THE DEVICE TO MOVE MY MIND OVER IN ANOTHER BODY.



MY WORDS CAME OUT HIGH PITCHED AND GIRLY. I HADN'T BEEN THIS WEAK SINCE I WAS A KID.



HA, THE GIRLS WHOSE BODY YOU NOW POSSESS SHOULD BE OVER THE BORDER BY NOW.

SHE EVEN PAID ME FOR IT. I JUST LOVE GIRLFAGS!



WHAT DO YOU WANT?



YOU WILL TELL ME ALL I NEED TO KNOW TO AVOID THE NSA AND HOMELAND SECURITY.



AND THE TWO OF US IS GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN.



THEN HE LEFT ME FOR A FEW HOURS, GIVING ME TIME TO GRASP WHAT HE HAD DONE TO ME.





I TRIED TO CLOSE OFF MY MIND, BUT FAILED COMPLETELY. THIS BODY LOVED MEN. THIS BODY LOVED SEX.



TELL ME YOU WANT IT, HONEY! TELL ME YOU WANT TO BE MY LITTLE GIRL!



I TRIED TO KICK OUT WHEN HE UNTIED ME, BUT I DID NOT HAVE THE STRENGTH TO STOP HIM FROM DOING WHAT HE WANTED. I WAS HOT, I WAS HORNY, I WAS UTTERLY HUMILIATED.



GO TO HELL!

MY FINGERS SEARCHED
MINDLESSLY FOR MY
COCK, BUT FOUND A
HOT CLIT INSTEAD.





AND THEN HE PUSHED
HIMSELF INSIDE ME.



OH MY GOD!




I HAD ALWAYS BEEN THE
ONE IN CONTROL, THE
ONE DOMINATING, THE
ONE DEMANDING.



NOW I WAS THE LITTLE
GIRL GETTING RAMMED
BY THE BIG MAN.



AND I FELT A WEIRD
SENSE OF RELIEF. IT
WAS GOOD.


A photograph of a man and a woman on a white couch. The man, on the left, is shirtless and has a tattoo on his right arm. He is looking down at the woman. The woman, on the right, has blonde hair and is wearing a red top. She is looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression. The image is framed with a blue border and contains two comic-style text boxes.

YEAH, GIRL, YOU
ARE GOING TO
TELL ME
EVERYTHING I
NEED TO KNOW.

I HAD THIS STRANGE
VISION IN MY HEAD.
WHEN ALL THE MEN IN
POWER UNDERSTOOD
HOW GOOD IT FELT FOR
A WOMAN, THEY WOULD
ALL WANT TO BECOME
LIKE ME. GENDER
EQUALITY AT LAST.



I LOVE THAT BEWILDERED LOOK ON YOUR FACE. YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DO ANYTHING, DIDN'T YOU, WITH YOUR MUSCULAR BODY AND YOUR HIGH TECH TOYS.

A photograph of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a red tank top, lying on her side on a white couch. She is looking down and slightly to the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background is a plain white wall.

I AM TELLING YOU,
YOU HAVE UNLEASHED
FORCES NONE CAN
CONTROL.

I FOUND MYSELF
PUSHING MY PELVIS
BACKWARDS, URGING
HIM DEEPER.

I MOUNDED AND CRIED,
MY GIRLY VOICE URGING
HIM ON.



I CAME, AND I CAME,
AND I CAME AGAIN.





MODEL: DAKOTE SKYE FROM TEEMSKEET.COM



HELP!

"Let me in! I am freezing out here!"

"Who are you?"

"I am Harvey, damn it! Rebecca was pissed and turned me into this bitch!"

"Haley?"

"Whatever! Let me in! Oh, thanks Peter, this is better. Oh God I am cold! What the fuck am I gonna do, looking like this."

"You are shivering. Let me hold you."

"Get your filthy fingers away from me! Pig! Men! I won't cry, damn it."

"Now, just let it all out."

"I don't know what to do Peter. I didn't know she was a witch."

"I did tell you."

"But seriously...mmmm... that's good. You don't mind if I rest my head here, do you Peter?"

"Not at all."

"I just feel so cold. Just hold me."

"Sure"

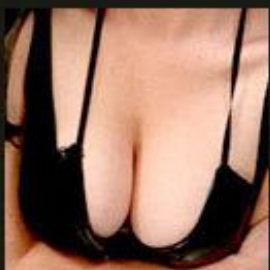
"What's this? You have a hard on!"

"Sorry, Haley, I cannot help it. You are so damned hot!"

"May I...? May I touch it?"

"Aaaaaah, sure, baby."

"Would you like to touch my boobs? A little bit harder, will you?"



THIS CAP WAS MADE BY REBECCA
BACK IN 2008

THE MAGIC LAMP

BY THE FOXX

IT WAS HIS CLASS MATE, JANE, WHO SENT THE LAMP TO HIM. IT WAS A BIRTHDAY GIFT, SHE WROTE HIM, ALTHOUGH HIS BIRTHDAY WASN'T FOR SIX MONTHS. "THINK OF IT AS A NEW BIRTH," THE NOTE SAID.

THE LAMP GRANTS MAGIC WISHES, SHE WROTE, UNDERLINING A SENTENCE TELLING HIM SHE HAD ALREADY USED IT.

"TELL THE GENIE YOU WANT THE SAME AS ME!" SHE HAD ADDED IN BIG RED LETTERS.

DYLAN JUST LOVED HER HUMOUR. HE GUESSED SHE HAD PROBABLY HIRED AN ACTOR OF SORTS TO APPEAR AS SOON AS HE RUBBED THE LAMP WITH HIS SLEEVE.





YOU
CALLED ME,
MASTER!

IT WAS A NEAT
TRICK. THE GENIE
APPEARED IN A PUFF
OF SMOKE. DYLAN
LOOKED AROUND,
TRYING TO FIND OUT
HOW HE HAD DONE
IT, BUT COULD NOT
FIND AN
EXPLANATION.

I GUESS YOU
HAVE THREE WISHES
FOR ME, AS THEY ALL
DO, BUT THAT WON'T
WORK. MY PREVIOUS
OWNER HAS ALREADY
MADE YOUR WISHES
FOR YOU.



IS THAT EVEN
POSSIBLE? I
MEAN, ISN'T THAT
AGAINST THE
RULES OR
SOMETHING?



WELL, YOUR CLASS
MATE'S THIRD WISH SENT ME
HERE, SO I GUESS WE ARE STILL
FOLLOWING THE LAWS OF MAGIC.
DO YOU ACCEPT HER
CHALLENGE: DO YOU ASK
FOR THE SAME AS HER?

DYLAN
BELIEVED IT
WAS ALL A
HOAX ANYWAY
AND DECIDE TO
HUMOUR JANE.
HE SAID YES.

EVERYTHING
SHIFTED.



WHAT THE
FUCK?



HEY! WHAT IS THIS? I LOOK LIKE DALENE, JANE'S BEST FRIEND.

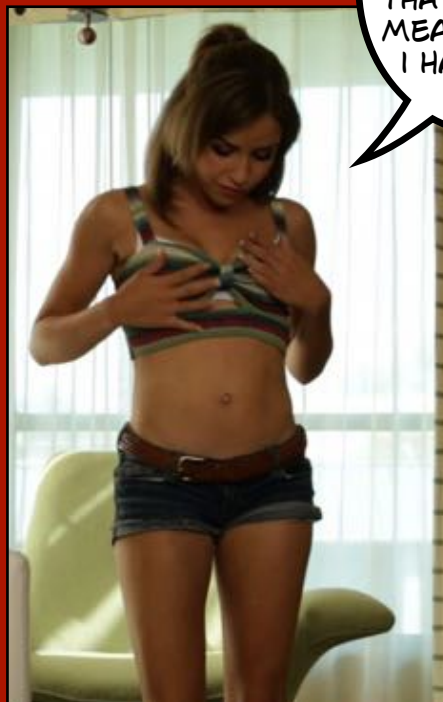
SO I DON'T LIKE SPORTS AND BEER... THAT DOESN'T MEAN... GOD, I HAVE TITS!



YOU DO NOT JUST LOOK LIKE DALENE. YOU ARE DALENE!

BUT YOU CANNOT JUST TURN ME INTO A GIRL!

WELL, YOUR CLASS MATE TOLD ME YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN MUCH OF A GIRL, AND THAT YOUR MALE BODY WAS WASTED ON YOU!



ANYWAY, MY JOB IS DONE. DALENE IS NOW YOU, AND YOU ARE DALENE. GOOD LUCK IN YOUR NEW LIFE!

GOOD LUCK IN MY NEW LIFE! ARE YOU CRAZY?



BUT THE GENIE HAD DISAPPEARED.

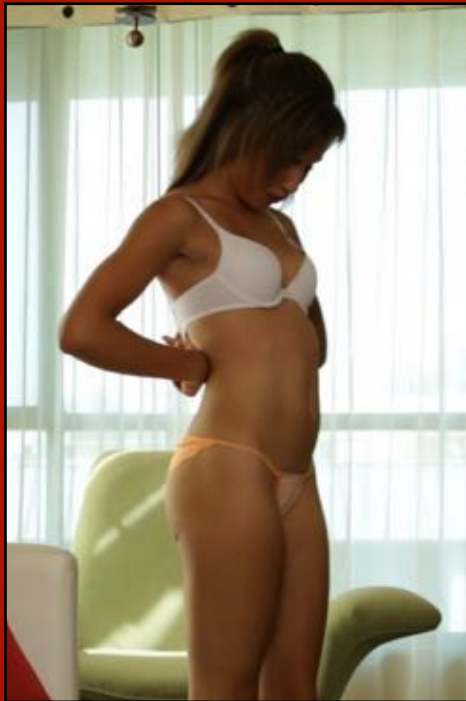


OH MY GOD!

I
CANNOT
BELIEVE IT. I
HAVE A
PUSSY.



HE WAS STARTING TO
DOUBT THAT THIS WAS A
PRANK. THIS SMALL
BODY FELT ALL TOO
REAL.



EVEN THOUGH SHE
WAS TINY, DALENE
WAS ONE OF THE
HOTTEST GIRLS HE
KNEW IN COLLEGE.
MAYBE IT WAS HER
SMALL BODY AND
SWEET FACE THAT
MADE HER SO
DELICIOUSLY
FEMININE. HE HAD
TRIED TO SEDUCE
HER ONCE. SHE HAD
SAID HE WASN'T
MAN ENOUGH FOR
HER.





HE REALIZED THAT IT HAD BEEN HIS MIND AND ATTITUDE SHE HAD FOUND GIRLISH, AND NOT HIS BODY.



NOW THAT THE FIRST SHOCK WAS OVER TOUCHING HIS NEW BODY MADE HIM HOT AND HORNY.

SHE HAD ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT "MALE PRIVILEGES" AND HOW UNFAIR THE WORLD TREATED HER. AND NOW SHE HAD HIS BODY.



MAYBE JANE WAS RIGHT. HE HAD ALWAYS FELT SOME KIND OF ENVY FOR THE PRETTY GIRLS, AND THE WAY THEY COULD LET THE MAN DO ALL THE HARD WORK - IF IT SUITED THEM.



THERE WAS SOMEONE AT THE DOOR. HE HAD NO TIME TO HIDE. HE TURNED THE CHAIR QUICKLY IN ORDER TO HIDE.





DALENE, I KNOW YOU ARE HERE! DYLAN AND JANE TOLD ME SO.



I COULD SMELL YOUR PUSSY JUICES ALL THE WAY OUT IN THE HALLWAY. WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL ME?



DID YOU KNOW THAT DYLAN AND JANE IS AN ITEM NOW? WELL, YOU ARE HER BEST FRIEND, SO YOU MUST KNOW.

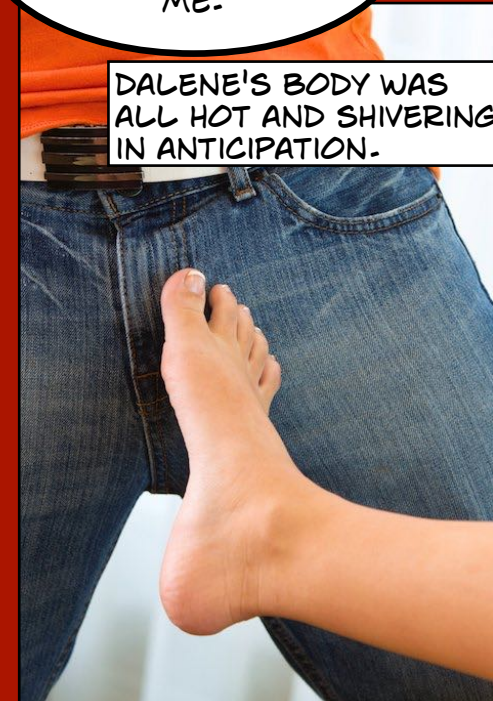
IT WAS DALENE'S BOY FRIEND, SAM.
SO DALENE HAD BEEN A LESBIAN? TRANS? GOD, DYLAN WAS SO CONFUSED.



SO THEY HADN'T TOLD HIM ABOUT THE BODY SWAP.



SHE SAID YOU WERE HERE. "DALENE NEEDS TO GET FUCKED!" SHE SAID TO ME.



DALENE'S BODY WAS ALL HOT AND SHIVERING IN ANTICIPATION.



I LOVE YOU,
DALENE.

DYLAN DID NOT KNOW
WHAT TO DO, EXCEPT
PLAY ALONG. NO ONE
WOULD BELIEVE HIM
ANYWAY.



BESIDES, I FELT
GOOD.








OH MY GOD!

SO HE DID NOT DO ANYTHING. HE JUST LET SAM DO AS HE PLEASED, AND FELT DALENE'S BODY RESPOND TO FAMILIAR TOUCHES IN THE MOST PLEASURABLE WAYS.



THE NEW DALENE REALISED SHE NEEDED A FULL AND COMPLETE BRIEF OF DALENE'S LIFE IF THIS WAS TO WORK. SHE WOULD CERTAINLY DO HER BEST TO MAKE THE NEW DYLAN ADAPT.



A photograph of a woman lying on her back on a white bed. She is looking up and to the right with an open mouth, appearing surprised or aroused. Her right arm is raised, and her left hand is resting on her hip. To her right, the legs and penis of a man are visible, partially obscuring her body. The man's penis is erect and positioned near the woman's hip. The background is a plain white wall.

YEAH, THE NEW DYLAN
COULD FIGHT WITH
PARENTS AND
STRUGGLE WITH HIS
DEGREE. HE KNEW THAT
DALENE WAS STUDYING
SOCIAL SCIENCES, AND
THE SAME SUBJECTS HE
WAS INTO. BUT THE
GIRL WAS TWO YEARS
YOUNGER, WHICH HIM -
OR HER, RATHER -
PLENTY OF TIME TO
CATCH UP.



MAYBE THIS WASN'T SO
BAD AFTER ALL





FOR MORE TRANSGENDER
EROTICA VISIT
FEMFLUXX-BLOGSPOT.COM

Main imagery by TeamSkeet.com