



# The Reversal

Transgender Erotica by The FoXX

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT

For adults only!

FEM/FLUXX



SHE WAS A TEMP, THEY SAID.



I MUST ADMIT SHE MADE ME NERVOUS. SHE WAS REPLACING TED, AND YOU CAN SAY WHAT YOU LIKE ABOUT TED, HIM BEING A NICE GOOD AND ALL.



BUT HE DID NOT HAVE THE SAME EFFECT ON ME AS MIRABELLE.

















YOU ALL  
REMEMBER  
THE DEAL,  
RIGHT?



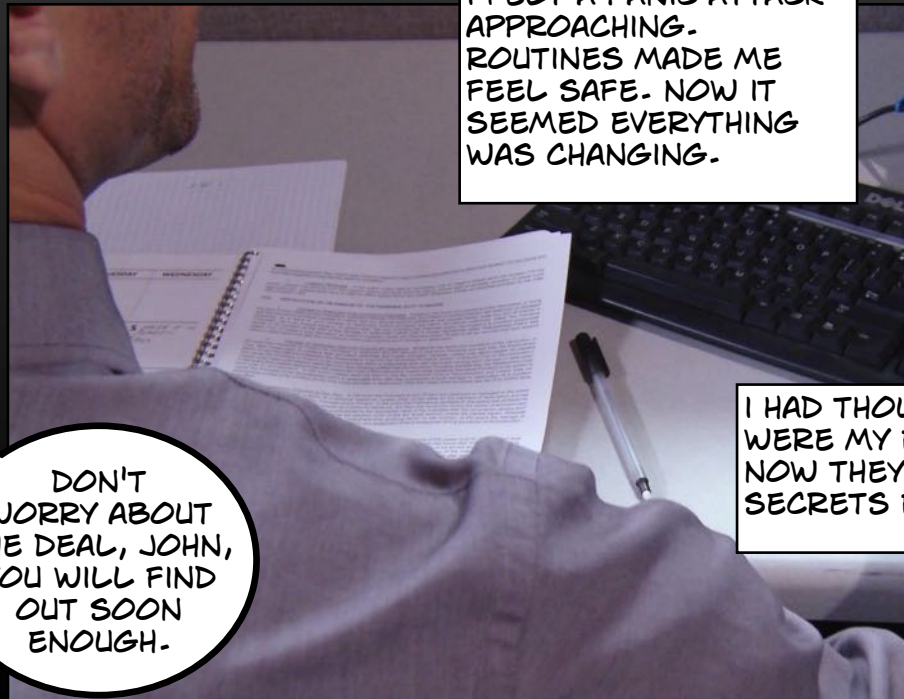
YEAH,  
YEAH, NOT  
THAT WE  
BELIEVE YOU,  
ANYWAY



WHAT KIND OF  
DEAL?



DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
THE DEAL, JOHN,  
YOU WILL FIND  
OUT SOON  
ENOUGH.



I FELT A PANIC ATTACK  
APPROACHING.  
ROUTINES MADE ME  
FEEL SAFE. NOW IT  
SEEMED EVERYTHING  
WAS CHANGING.

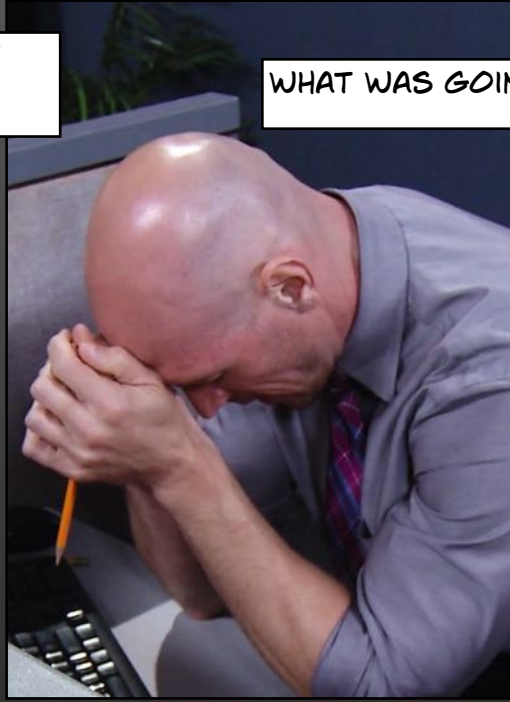
I HAD THOUGHT THEY  
WERE MY FRIENDS AND  
NOW THEY KEPT  
SECRETS FROM ME.







THEN THEY ALL LEFT  
WITHOUT SAYING A  
WORD.



WHAT WAS GOING ON?



I HAD TO FIND OUT.



I COULD HEAR THEM IN  
THE BOSS' OFFICE.



R. SALVADOR  
CEO



SHOULD I GO IN?





I FOUND MIRABELLE ON  
THE DESK, HER BIG TITS  
EXPOSED TO THE  
ELEMENTS.



HI THERE,  
JOHN, WE  
WERE JUST  
TALKING  
ABOUT YOU.



YEAH,  
JOHN. I AM  
HERE TO  
CHANGE YOUR  
LIFE  
FOREVER.





BUT I COULD NOT CALM DOWN. THE FACT THAT THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT ME BEHIND MY BACK MADE ME ANGRY.











IT IS A CRUEL  
UNIVERSE THAT  
MAKES MEN LIKE YOU  
IN A CULTURE THAT  
REQUIRES MEN TO BE  
OUTGOING AND  
AGGRESSIVE.



I AM  
OK! THERE  
IS MORE TO  
LIFE THAN  
LOVE.

NO, THERE  
ISN'T!



LOVE IS  
WHAT MAKES  
LIFE WORTH  
LIVING.

OR AT  
LEAST THAT IS  
WHAT PEOPLE  
KEEP TELLING  
ME!



MAYBE I  
WILL FIND  
ONE ONE DAY.

MAYBE OR  
MAYBE NOT.

IT  
DOESN'T  
MATTER MUCH  
NOW, BECAUSE  
THEY SOLD  
YOU TO  
ME.





I BEG YOUR PARDON? THEY WHAT?



IT IS VERY SIMPLE. THE GUARDIANS ARE AFTER ME, AND I NEED A NEW BODY.

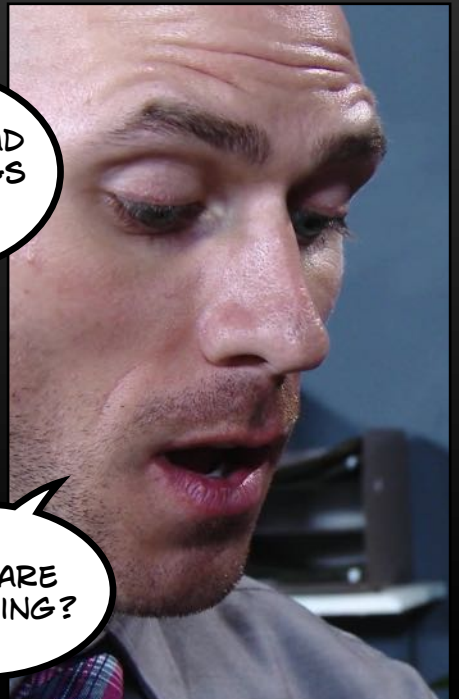
DON'T WORRY. IT WON'T HURT. AND THE GUARDIANS WON'T BOTHER YOU WHEN THEY SEE I HAVE LEFT THIS BODY.



LOOK AT THIS FLESH. YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL! AND YOU WILL NO LONGER BE IGNORED AT PARTIES.



AND YOU CAN SPREAD THESE LEGS FOR LOVERS.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



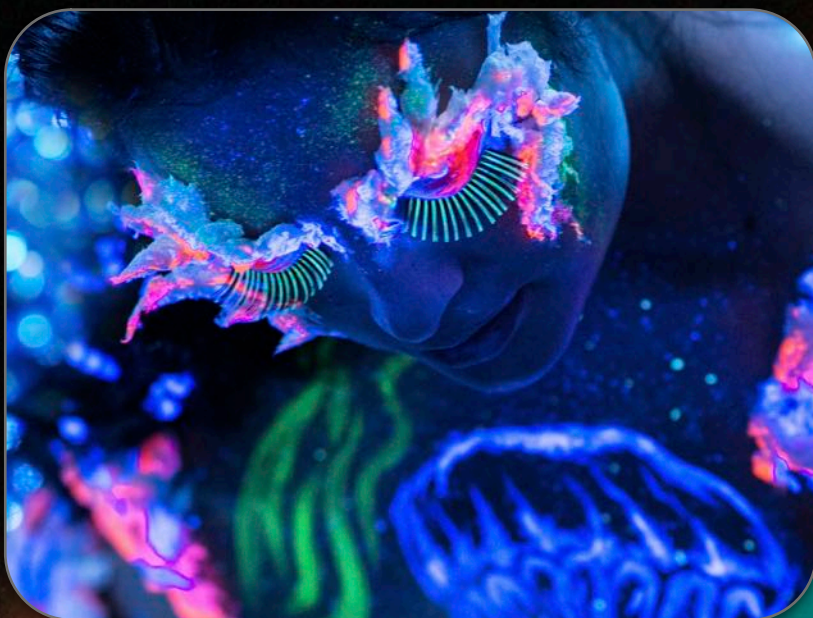


IT IS MUCH TO  
TAKE IN, ISN'T IT? I  
AM FROM ANOTHER  
UNIVERSE, JOHN. I  
AM A  
TRAVELLER.

A TOURIST OF  
SORTS, EXPLORING  
THE LIVES OF OTHER  
RACES IN THIS  
WONDERFUL  
GALAXY.

THE  
GUARDIANS DO NOT  
LIKE THIS, YOU  
SEE.





I CAN SENSE MY  
GUARDIAN CLOSING  
IN ON ME. SHE IS A  
KIND OF FBI AGENT,  
YOU KNOW.

SO I ASKED  
AROUND FOR A SHY  
AND INTROVERT MAN,  
SOMEONE WHO IS HARD  
TO TRACK ON THE  
SPIRITUAL SPECTRUM  
OF THE UNIVERSE.







AND YOUR COLLEAGUES WERE KIND ENOUGH TO POINT ME IN YOUR DIRECTION.



YOU FIND MY TITS FASCINATING, DON'T YOU?



YOU DO NOT BELIEVE A WORD OF WHAT I AM SAYING DO YOU?



NOT A SINGLE WORD OF WHAT YOU HAVE SAID.

MIRABELLE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME EITHER, BEFORE I TOOK OVER HER BODY.



I HOPE YOU HAVE A BIG COCK.





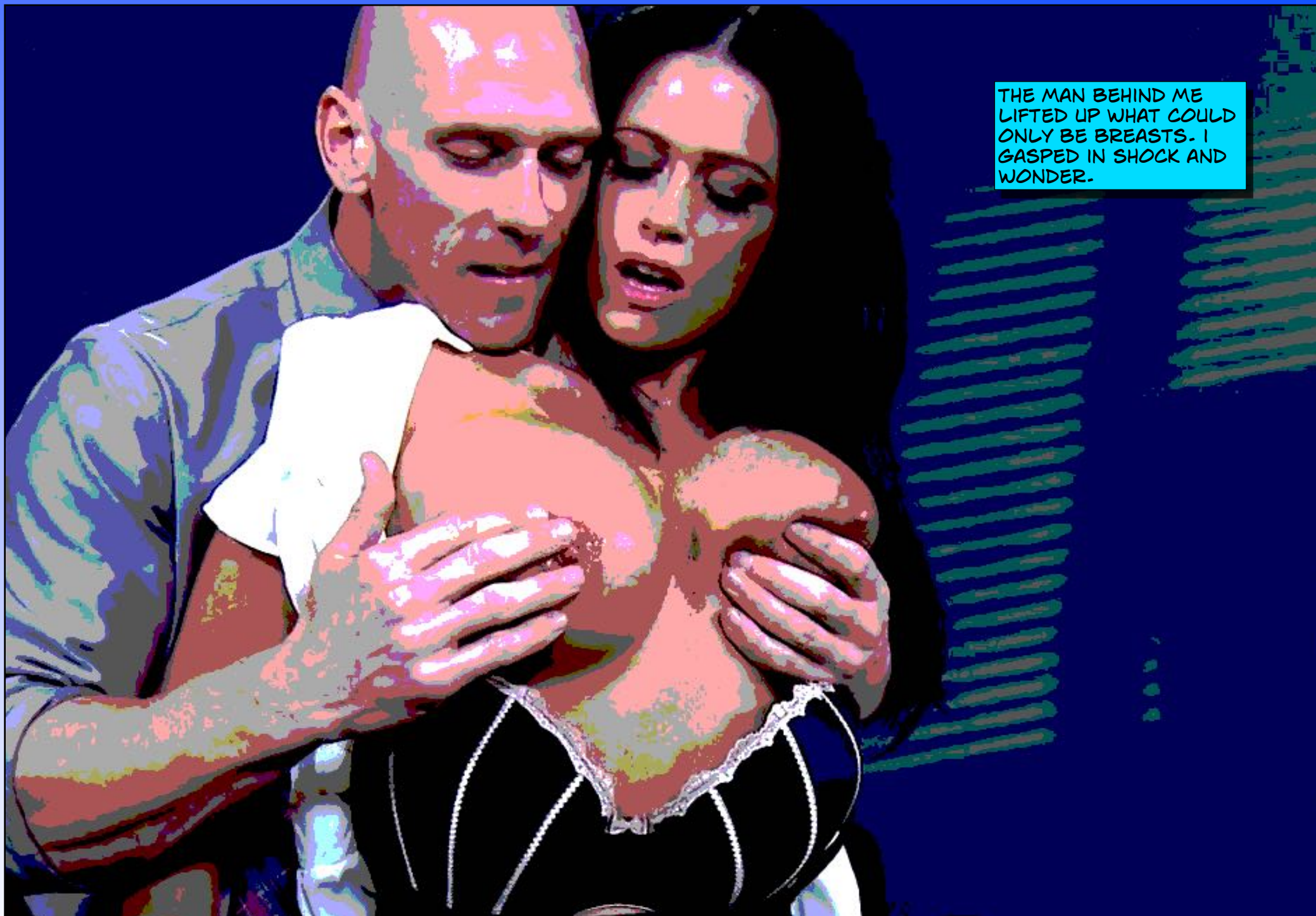


THEN IT HAPPENED. THE  
FEELING OF SOFT  
FEMALE FLESH UNDER  
MY FINGERS  
DISAPPEARED AND WAS  
REPLACED BY THE  
FEELING OF ROUGH  
SQUARE HANDS ON MY  
CHEST.

OH MY  
GOD!







THE MAN BEHIND ME  
LIFTED UP WHAT COULD  
ONLY BE BREASTS. I  
GASPED IN SHOCK AND  
WONDER.





PLEASE,  
PLEASE,  
STOP THIS,  
PLEASE!



DON'T  
WORRY. I AM  
NOT GOING TO  
FUCK YOU.  
THAT WOULD  
BE CREEPY.



BUT IF YOU  
WANT TO  
BECOME A  
MAN AGAIN,  
YOU WILL  
HAVE SEX.



WHAT?  
WHAT? WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN?  
PLEASE?



ONE OF MY  
FELLOW BODY  
THIEVES HAS  
DEVELOPED THIS  
STRANGE KINK.






HE  
STILL HAS  
A HARD TIME  
GRASPING THE  
CONCEPTS OF  
SEX AND  
GENDER




HE IS  
WRITING AN EPIC  
POEM ON THE  
SHAME OF HUMAN  
MEN, AND YOU  
WILL BE PART  
OF IT!



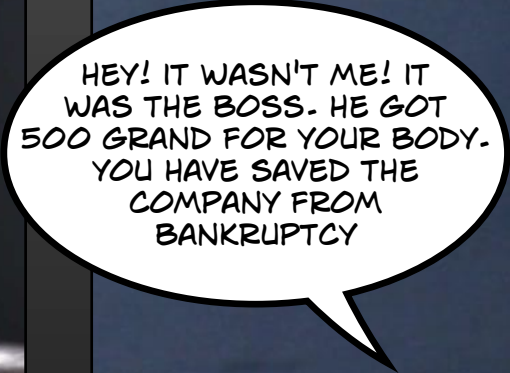




AND THEN HE LEFT,  
LEAVING ME BEHIND,  
STUNNED AND  
CONFUSED.



HAVE YOU  
ANY IDEA WHAT  
YOU HAVE DONE  
TO ME?



HEY! IT WASN'T ME! IT  
WAS THE BOSS. HE GOT  
500 GRAND FOR YOUR BODY.  
YOU HAVE SAVED THE  
COMPANY FROM  
BANKRUPTCY









THE BOSS ACTUALLY  
GAVE ME A FEW DAYS  
OFF, "TO GET  
ADJUSTED IN MY NEW  
LIFE", AS HE SAID. I  
WAS EXTREMELY  
CONFUSED. NOT ONLY  
HAD MIRACLE TAKEN MY  
BODY. SHE HAD ALSO  
TAKEN MY HOME, MY  
IDENTITY AND MY LIFE.  
I TRIED TO GET INTO  
MY OWN FLAT, ONLY TO  
FIND THAT THE LOCKS  
HAD CHANGED.





I DID HAVE THE KEYS TO MIRABELLE'S VILLA, HOWEVER, AND FOR A TEMP SHE WAS EXTREMELY RICH. I GUESS BEING AN ANCIENT ALIEN GAVE YOU CERTAIN ABILITIES WEALTH WISE. I SPENT DAYS AROUND THE POOL, AVOIDING PEOPLE, TRYING TO MAKE PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

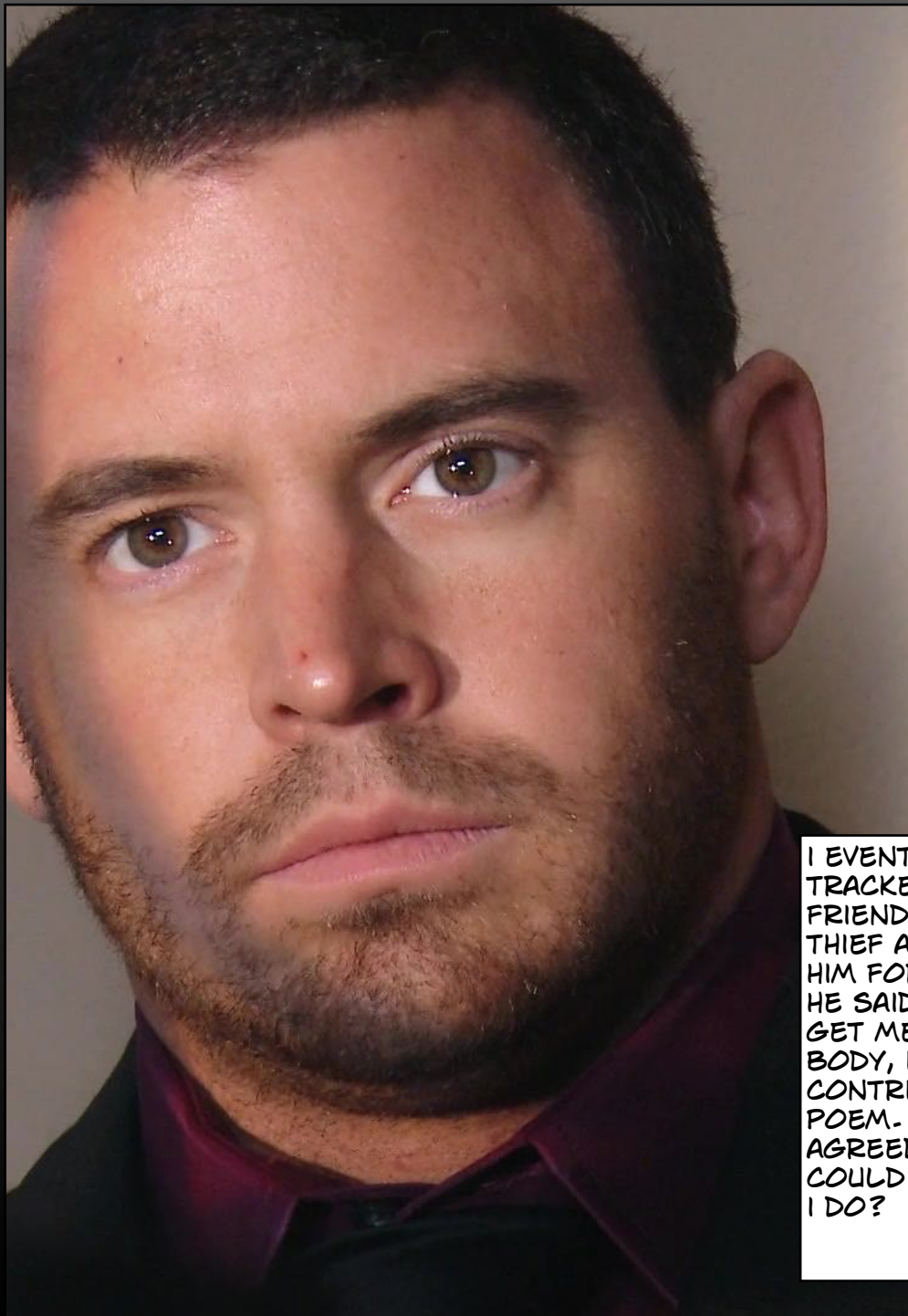






WHAT REALLY SCARED  
ME WAS THAT I KIND OF  
LIKED THIS HEALTHY  
BODY. IF I WAS TO KEEP  
MY SENSE OF  
MALEHOOD, I HAD TO  
DO SOMETHING FAST.





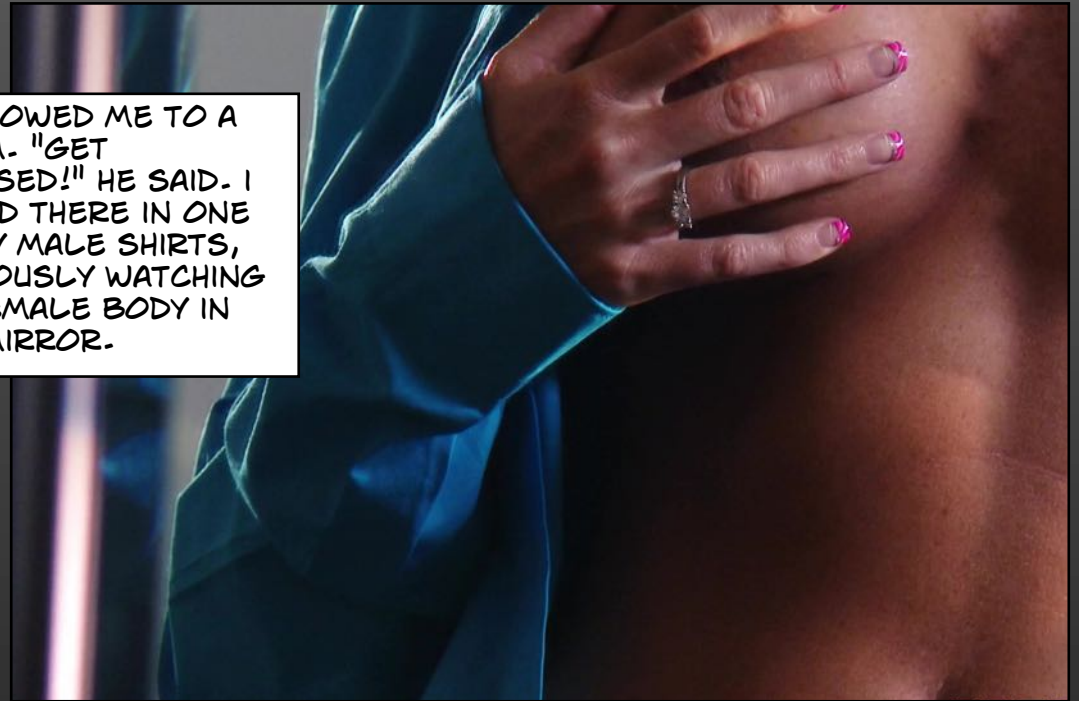
I EVENTUALLY  
TRACKED DOWN THE  
FRIEND OF THE BODY  
THIEF AND ASKED  
HIM FOR HELP. AND  
HE SAID HE WOULD  
GET ME A MALE  
BODY, IF I WOULD  
CONTRIBUTE TO HIS  
POEM. AND I  
AGREED. WHAT  
COULD ELSE COULD  
I DO?









HE SHOWED ME TO A ROOM. "GET DRESSED!" HE SAID. I STOOD THERE IN ONE OF MY MALE SHIRTS, NERVOUSLY WATCHING MY FEMALE BODY IN THE MIRROR.






A close-up shot of a woman's bare chest. A hand with pink nail polish and a diamond ring is touching her right breast. She is wearing a blue robe.

I COULD FEEL MY  
NIPPLE RESPOND TO  
THE TOUCH OF MY  
FINGERS.

A woman with long dark hair is standing in a doorway, wearing a blue robe that is open, revealing her bare chest and midriff. She has a belly button piercing.

THIS WOMAN WAS  
BEAUTIFUL.

A woman is standing in a doorway, seen from behind. She is wearing a blue robe that is open, revealing her bare back and legs. She has a tattoo on her lower back. A potted plant is visible in the foreground.

I LOOKED AT HER AND  
WONDERED: WHERE  
WAS THE REAL  
MIRABELLE NOW? WAS  
SHE LIVING THE LIFE OF  
A MAN SOMEWHERE?

A close-up shot of a woman's face. She has dark hair, blue eyes, and is wearing red lipstick. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression.

MAYBE I COULD GET  
HER BODY SO THAT SHE  
COULD GET HER LIFE  
BACK.









OH MIRABELLE, WHERE  
ARE YOU? DO YOU MISS  
YOUR BEAUTIFUL BODY?



I HAD NEVER BEEN  
BEAUTIFUL, I HAD NEVER  
BEEN SEXY.





DO YOU  
FEEL SHAME  
NOW,  
EARTHLING?  
DOES THIS  
FEMININE  
GARMENT  
EMBARRASS  
YOU?







I DON'T KNOW.  
I AM SO  
CONFUSED.









YOU HUMANS ARE  
SO STRANGE. A  
WOMAN IS TO FEEL  
PRIDE IN HER BODY  
AND HER  
ATTRACTIVENESS.

BUT SINCE  
YOU HAVE  
BEEN A MAN,  
YOU ARE TO  
FEEL SHAME.  
WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH BEING A  
WOMAN?







I COULD HEAR THE  
BELL RING. WAS THAT  
MY MALE LOVER?



AND IF I SUCCUMBED TO  
HIM, WOULD I GET HIS  
BODY?



BUT THAT WOULD BE A  
CRIME TO, WOULDN'T  
IT?



I COULDN'T DO THAT TO  
A MAN, COULD I?





MR. ZANE? I  
AM MICHAEL.



COME IN  
MICHAEL!

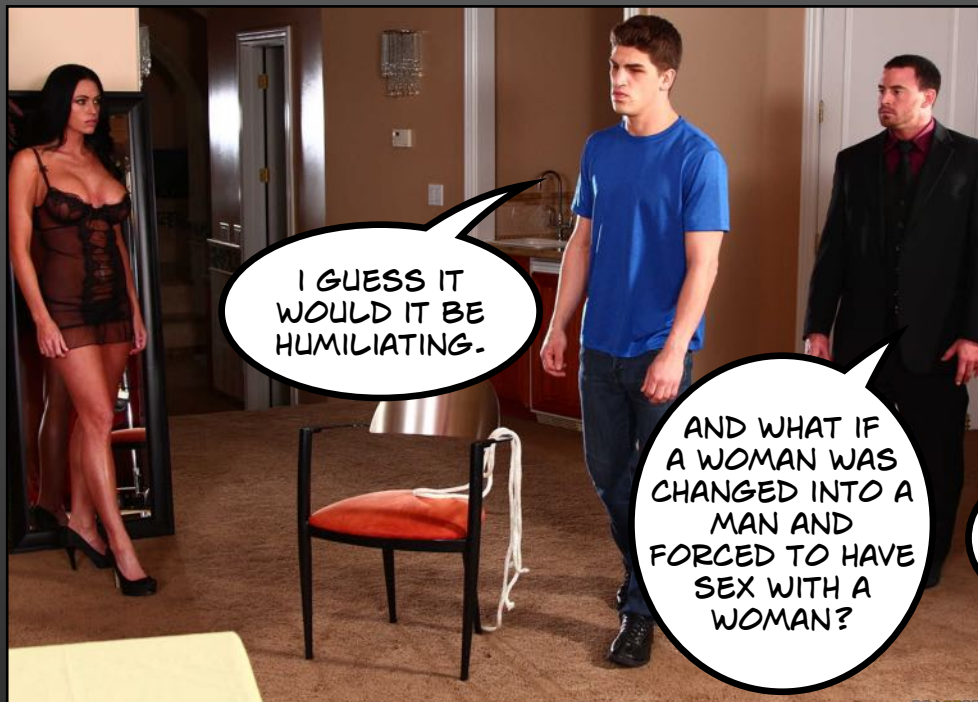


I AM AN  
ARTIST,  
MICHAEL,  
EXPLORING THE  
MYSTERIES OF  
HUMAN  
SEXUALITY.



TELL ME, WOULD YOU  
FEEL SHAME IF YOU WERE  
TURNED INTO A WOMAN AND  
FORCED TO HAVE SEX WITH  
A MAN?













AND I WILL STUDY  
YOUR FACE. YOUR  
FACES ARE SO  
BEAUTIFUL,  
EXPRESSING SO MUCH  
PLEASURE AND SO  
MUCH PAIN.



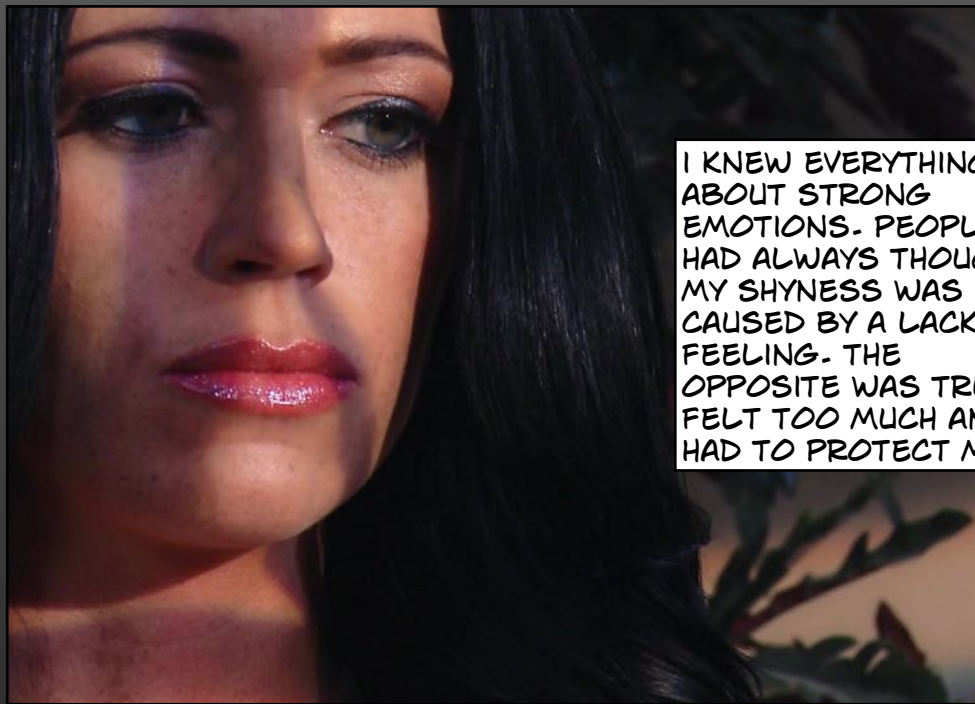
I HAVE  
NEVER BEEN  
ABLE TO COPY  
THOSE  
EXPRESSIONS



THAT IS WHY  
I LOVE THIS  
LEVEL OF  
EXISTENCE, YOUR  
STRONG  
EMOTIONS!







I KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT STRONG EMOTIONS. PEOPLE HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT MY SHYNESS WAS CAUSED BY A LACK OF FEELING. THE OPPOSITE WAS TRUE: I FELT TOO MUCH AND HAD TO PROTECT ME.



DON'T BETRAY ME!



YOU HAVE NO REASON TO TRUST ME HUMAN!



OH GOD!











YES  
MICHAEL, DO  
YOU?

ARE YOU  
KIDDING? A  
SEXY MILF  
LIKE YOU?



I FELT A  
MOIST  
SENSATION  
BETWEEN MY  
LEGS. WAS  
THIS AROUSAL  
OR WAS THIS  
MY FEMALE  
BODY  
PROTECTING  
ITSELF?

FUCK, YOU  
ARE SO HOT!











I COULD FEEL HIS COCK  
RISE UP AGAINST MY  
BUTT.





I HAD TO ADMIT IT. I  
LIKED HAVING HIS  
HANDS ON MY TITS, AND  
MY NIPPLES  
WELCOMED HIM BY  
BECOMING ERECT.











I COULD FEEL HIS  
FINGERS CARESSING  
MY VULVA.



I COULD HEAR MYSELF  
MOANING AS HE  
SLIPPED A FINGER IN  
BETWEEN MY PUSSY  
LIPS.



I FELT SO HOT.



I REALIZED HOW THIS  
MUST BE FOR HIM,  
BEING ALLOWED TO  
CARESS THIS BUSTY  
WOMAN. MR. ZANE HAD  
ORDERED ME TO WEAR  
A SWEET FEMININE  
PERFUME AND THE  
SMELL OF MY PERFUME  
MIXED WITH THE SCENT  
OF MY SEX HAD  
CLEARLY A STRONG  
EFFECT ON THE YOUNG  
MAN.







AND I WAS ALSO  
REACTING TO HIS  
MASCULINE SMELL. I  
HAD NEVER FANCIED THE  
SCENT OF MALE  
BEFORE.



THIS WAS IT. HE WAS  
NOT GOING TO WAIT  
ANYMORE.



OH NO!



ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?



I COULD FEEL HIM PUSH  
HIS COCK UP AGAINST  
MY VAGINA.

YEAH, I  
JUST DIDN'T  
EXPECT YOU  
TO...







THIS WAS IT.

... BE SO  
BIG!





OH MY GOD!



I HAD A MAN POUNDING  
ME FROM BEHIND.





I SAW PURE LUST ON  
HIS FACE. AN IMMENSE  
NEED. A DEEP URGE TO  
HOLD AND POSSESS  
ME.







I COULD FEEL THE EYES  
OF THE BODY THIEF ON  
ME AS HE TRIED TO  
GRASP WHAT WAS  
GOING ON.



OH MY GOD!



I CRIED OUT AS  
MICHAEL TOOK  
CONTROL OF MY BODY.







YOU LIKE  
HAVING ME  
INSIDE YOU,  
DON'T YOU?

AND I DID. I DID! I  
TRULY DID. IF THE  
ALIEN'S FACE COULD  
SHOW ANY FEELING AT  
ALL, THIS TIME IT WAS  
CONFUSION.





DID I HATE BEING  
FUCKED AS A WOMAN?  
DID I LIKE IT? IT WAS  
UNCLEAR TO ME, AND IT  
WAS UNCLEAR TO THE  
BODY THIEF.







MY BODY HAD A LIFE OF  
ITS OWN NOW. IT  
WANTED MORE, IT  
WANTED HIM DEEPER.







I REALIZED HE WANTED  
ME TO GO DOWN ON  
ME.



MR. ZANE  
COMMANDED

SUCK HIS  
COCK!



I HAD NO CHOICE NOW,  
HAD I?







I LOOKED DOWN ON  
THE PAINTED NAILS OM  
MY SMALL FINGERS  
AND FELT MY HAIR  
MAKE A CURTAIN  
AROUND ME. I WAS NO  
LONGER JOHN.





I WAS SLOWLY TURNING  
INTO SOMEONE ELSE:  
THIS GIRL I BARELY  
KNEW AND WHO HAD  
DREAMS AND DESIRES  
DIFFERENT FROM MY  
OWN.





YOU  
SURPRISE ME  
MIRABELLE!

AND WHY IS  
THAT MR.  
ZANE?



GIRLS HAVE  
BEEN DOING  
THIS FOR  
MILLENNIA.



THE  
OTHERS  
GAGGED. ONE  
EVEN THREW UP  
ALL OVER THE  
MAN I HIRED.







WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

MAYBE YOU ARE... WHAT DO YOU CALL IT... GAY?



NO, MR. ZANE. SHE IS DEFINITELY NOT A LESBIAN!



DID YOU HEAR THAT MR. POET AND DEAR HUSBAND?



I WANTED HIM TO FILL  
ME UP AGAIN. I WANTED  
THAT FEELING OF  
HAVING MY VAGINA  
STRETCHED TO ITS  
MAXIMUM.



I FELT MYSELF  
BREATHING HARD IN  
ANTICIPATION.



AND IT WAS GOOD.








OH YES,  
THAT IS SO  
GOOD!



A woman with long black hair is lying down, her eyes closed, wearing a black lace top. A man's hands are visible, touching her legs. In the background, another man in a suit is sitting at a table with a yellow tablecloth. Two black high-heeled shoes are on the table.

YOU ARE  
DIFFERENT FROM  
THE OTHERS. YOU  
LIKE BEING FUCKED  
LIKE THIS. HOW  
FASCINATING.

IT IS THIS  
BODY. IT IS  
NOT ME.





I AM NOT ME ANYMORE.



WHAT A STRANGE THING TO SAY. YOU ARE HUMAN. YOUR BODY IS YOU!



YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE WHO SEEMS TO HAVE ACCEPTED HIS NEW BODY.



MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT. AS SOON AS I STOPPED THINKING ABOUT WHAT I WAS DOING, IT FELT RIGHT.





I PUSHED MYSELF  
DOWN ON THAT POLE  
TO GET HIM SO DEEP  
AS POSSIBLE. I COLD  
SEE WHAT MICHAEL  
COULD SEE IN HIS  
EYES: A BEAUTIFUL,  
SEXY, WOMAN MILKING  
HIM FOR LOVE, AND I  
FELT A STRANGE  
SENSE OF POWER.





I WATCHED MY TITS  
BOUNCE UP AND  
DOWN AS I LIFTED  
MY BODY UP,  
BEFORE PUSHING  
IT DOWN AGAIN.



IT WAS AN EXPERIENCE  
OF A LIFE TIME.





BUT I HAD DONE WHAT  
THE ALIEN TOLD ME TO  
DO. NOW HE HAD TO  
FIND ME A MALE BODY  
AGAIN.











IT WAS OVER.



SO WHY DID I FEEL A BIT SAD?



YOU'D BETTER PAY HIM, WIFE!



THANK YOU!

THANKS MAM!

I REALIZED I WAS GOING TO MISS THIS FEELING.









I FEEL  
STRONG AND  
SELF  
CONFIDENT

OK, YOU CAN  
UNTIE ME  
NOW.



I DON'T THINK  
SO. NOT UNTIL  
YOU HAVE GIVEN ME  
WHAT YOU  
PROMISED ME.



I LET HIM SIT THERE  
FOR A WHILE. I PUT ON  
MY LINGERIE AND  
WATCHED HIM.







CAN I  
HAVE THE  
BODY YOU  
HAVE NOW?

YOU  
WOULDN'T  
WANT IT. THIS  
ONE HAVE  
CANCER. I AM  
GOING TO USE  
IT IN MY  
POEM.



YOU  
CANNOT  
UNDERSTAND  
DEATH IF YOU  
HAVE THE CHANCE  
TO JUMP TO  
ANOTHER  
BODY.



THAT IS  
CORRECT, AND I  
AM NOT GOING  
TO DIE HERE,  
BELIEVE ME.







SO YOU WILL  
GLADLY KILL THE  
PERSON YOU TAKE  
OVER NEXT BY  
GIVING HIM YOUR  
DYING BODY.

YOU DO  
NOT FEEL  
EMPATHY, DO  
YOU?



FASCINATING  
CONCEPT, EMPATHY. BUT  
NO, YOUR LIVES ARE  
SHORT AND  
INSIGNIFICANT, NOT  
WORTH MY PITY.



SO YOU LIED  
ABOUT ME  
BECOMING A  
MAN AGAIN.





OF COURSE, I DID! YOU KNEW THAT. I CAN MOVE BETWEEN BODIES. I CANNOT MAKE YOU DO IT.



MAYBE I SHOULD JUST KILL YOU NOW!



OR MAYBE I SHALL JUST LEAVE YOU HERE FOR THE COPPERS, THE GUARDIANS, AS YOU CALL THEM.



BECAUSE IF I LOCK YOU IN HERE, NO ONE ELSE WILL FIND YOU, AND YOU WILL HAVE TO ASK THEM FOR HELP.







I HOPED THEY HAD A  
NICE HELL HOLE TO  
PLACE HIM IN- I, ON THE  
OTHER HAND, HAD A  
LIFE TO LIVE, THE LIFE  
OF MIRABELLE SMITH.







MAYBE IT WASN'T SO  
BAD.







NOT BAD AT ALL!





YOU HAVE BEEN READING "THE  
REVERSAL" BY THE  
FOXX, STARRING ARYANA  
AUGUSTINE FROM  
BRAZZERS.COM

FOR MORE TRANSGENDER  
PHOTO COMIX, VISIT  
[FEMFLUXX-BLOGSPOT.COM](http://FEMFLUXX-BLOGSPOT.COM)

