



THE GIRLS OF MARIE

An erotic transgender
fantasy by the Foxx &
FemFluxx

For adults only!



THE VILLA OF MS. MARIE
LAVEAU, LEADER OF THE
SECRET SOCIETY OF
JOHN DEE.





WHY
IS IT ABOUT
YOU GUYS
THAT MAKES
YOU THINK YOU
CAN FOOL
ME?



YOU ARE NOT
SMART. YOU THINK
YOU ARE. YOU ARE
MEN, AND YOU ARE ALL
LED TO BELIEVE THAT
YOU ARE SMART.

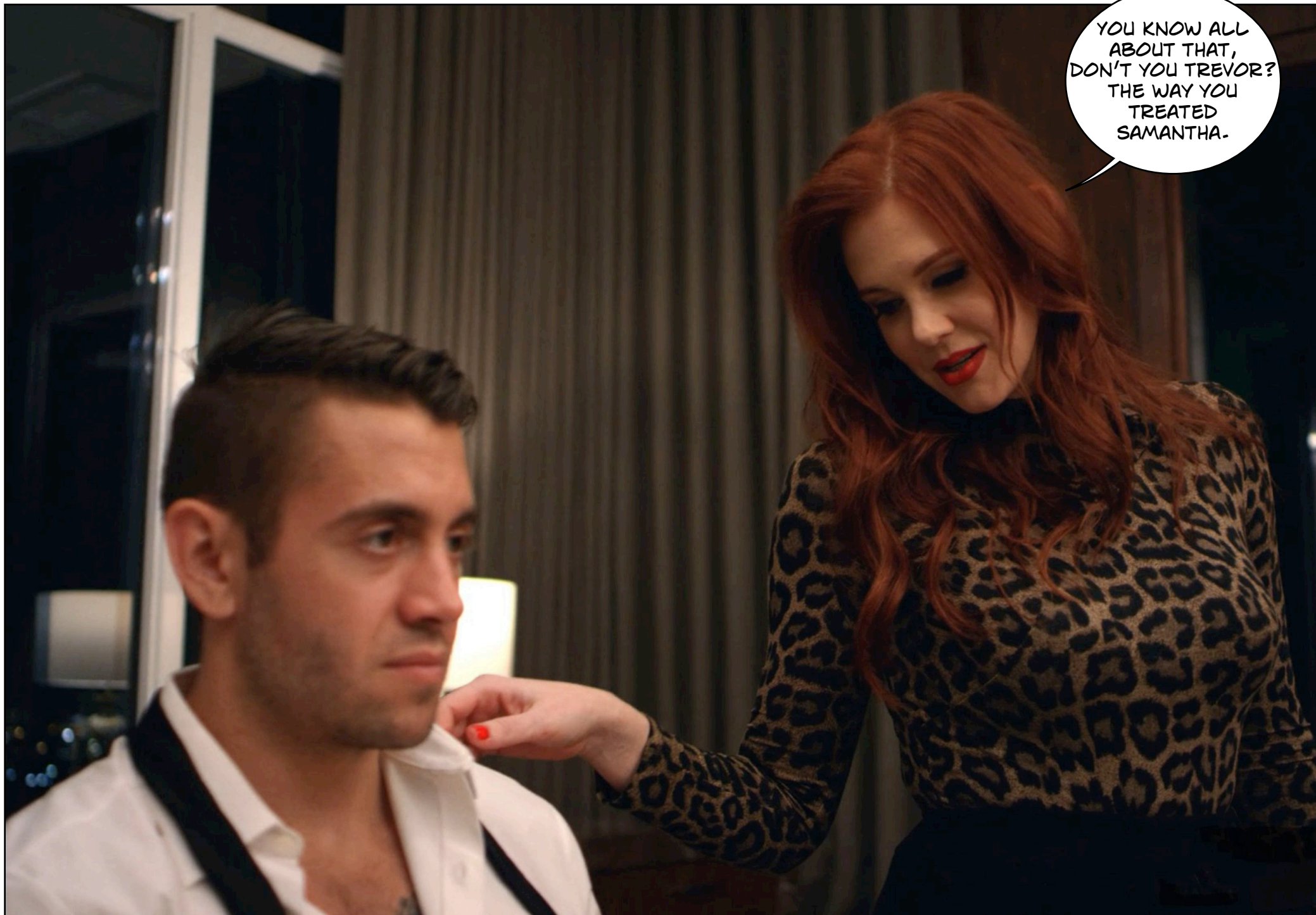


WHAT
WAS IT ABOUT
ME BEING A
WITCH, YOU DID
NOT
UNDERSTAND,
WILLIAM?









YOU KNOW ALL
ABOUT THAT,
DON'T YOU TREVOR?
THE WAY YOU
TREATED
SAMANTHA.



AND YOU HAVE BOTH
STOLEN MONEY
FROM ME.



SO I
THOUGHT:
WHAT IF I TURN
YOU INTO TWO
STUPID BUT
SEXY
WOMEN?

I CAN
GIVE YOU A
SWEET FACE, A
NICE PAIR OF
TITS AND A
PUSSY.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is standing and looking towards a man. She is wearing a black and gold leopard print long-sleeved top and a black skirt. Her right hand is raised, with her index finger pointing. The man is in the foreground on the right, seen from the side, wearing a white dress shirt. The background is a modern interior with a textured wall, a warm-toned pendant light, and a square lamp on a table. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

I WILL
GO OUT AND
GET A MORE
FITTING OUTFIT
FOR THIS
WONDERFUL
OCCASION.



AND I AM
GOING TO GET
BOB Z TO COME AS
WELL. HE HAS A
NICE FAT COCK.

YOU
STAY
AROUND,
TREVOR.
WILLIMAN CAN
GO OUTSIDE
AND SEE THE
WORLD
CHANGING.



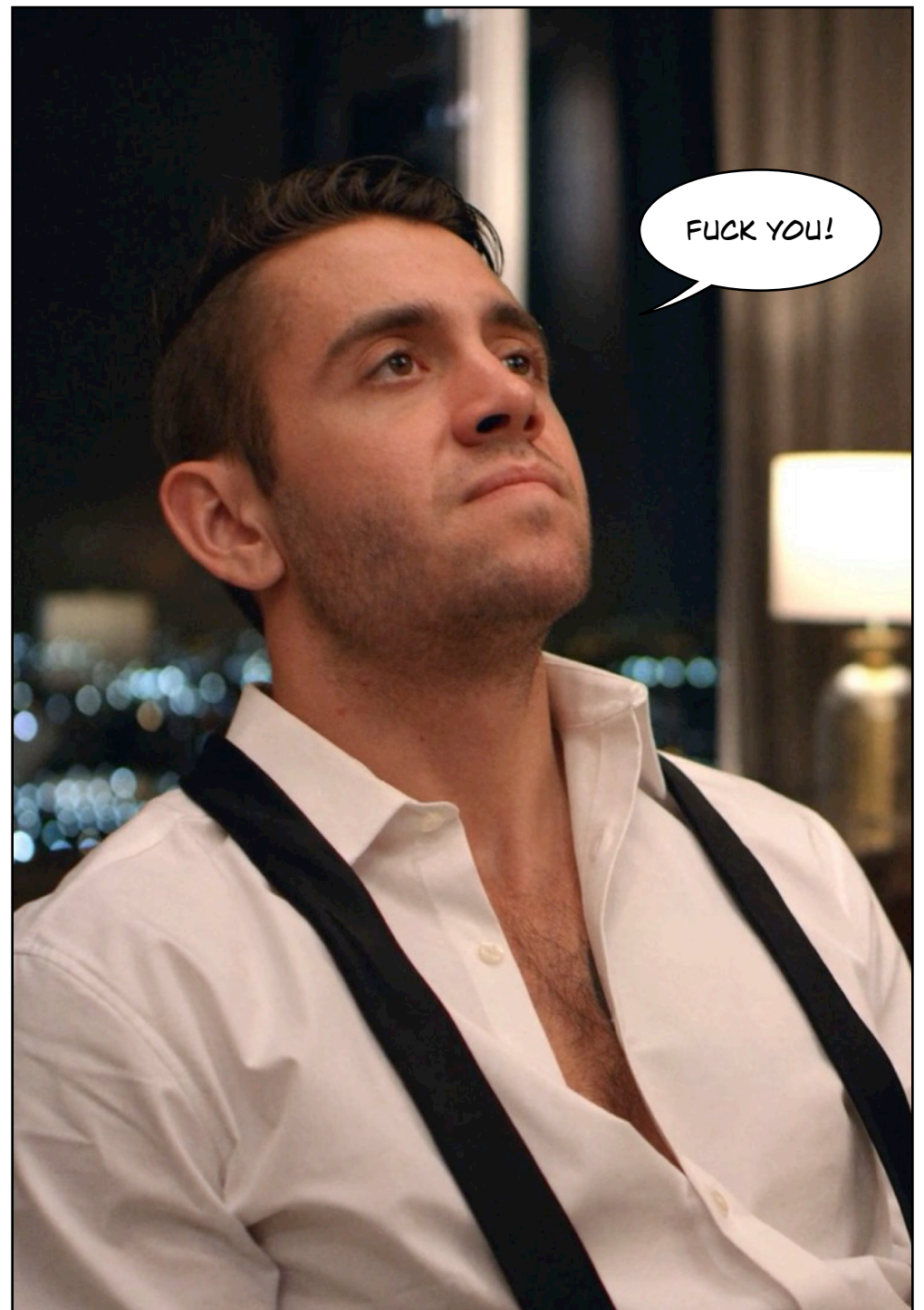
MMMMMMI---

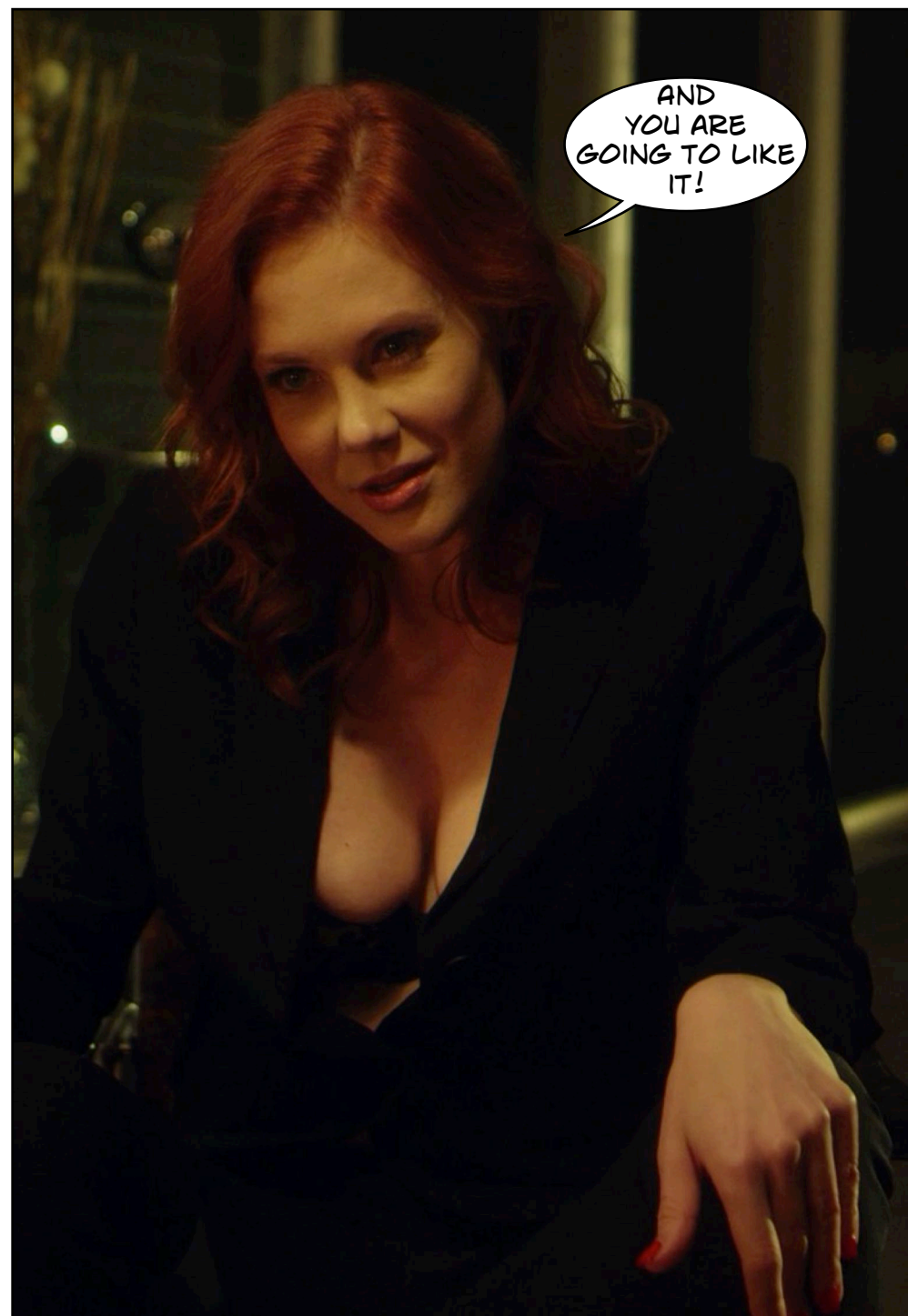
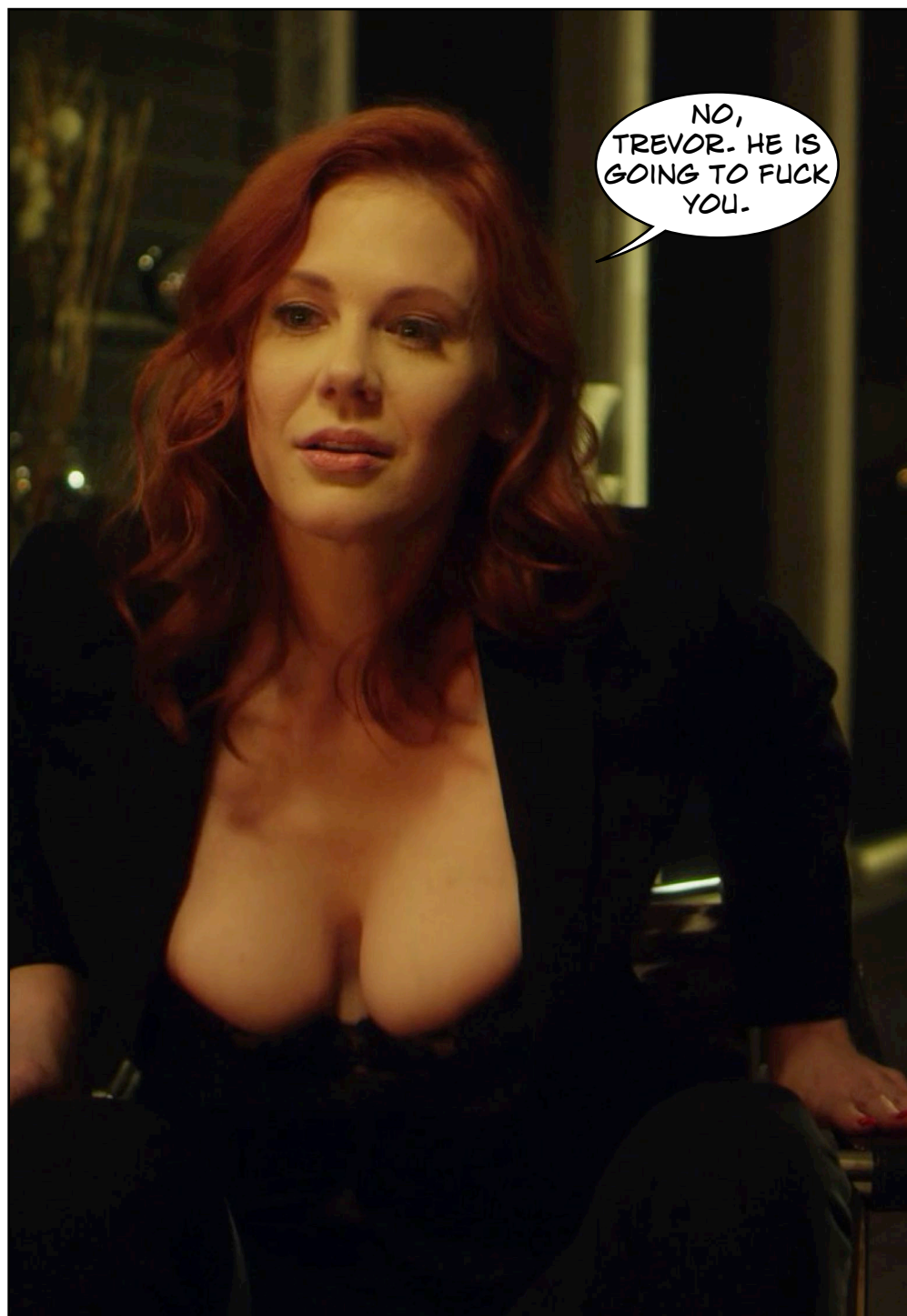
SHE
IS NOT RALLY
A WITCH, IS
SHE?


A BIT LATER

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK, BOB:
BLONDE? RED
HEAD? BLACK
HAIR?

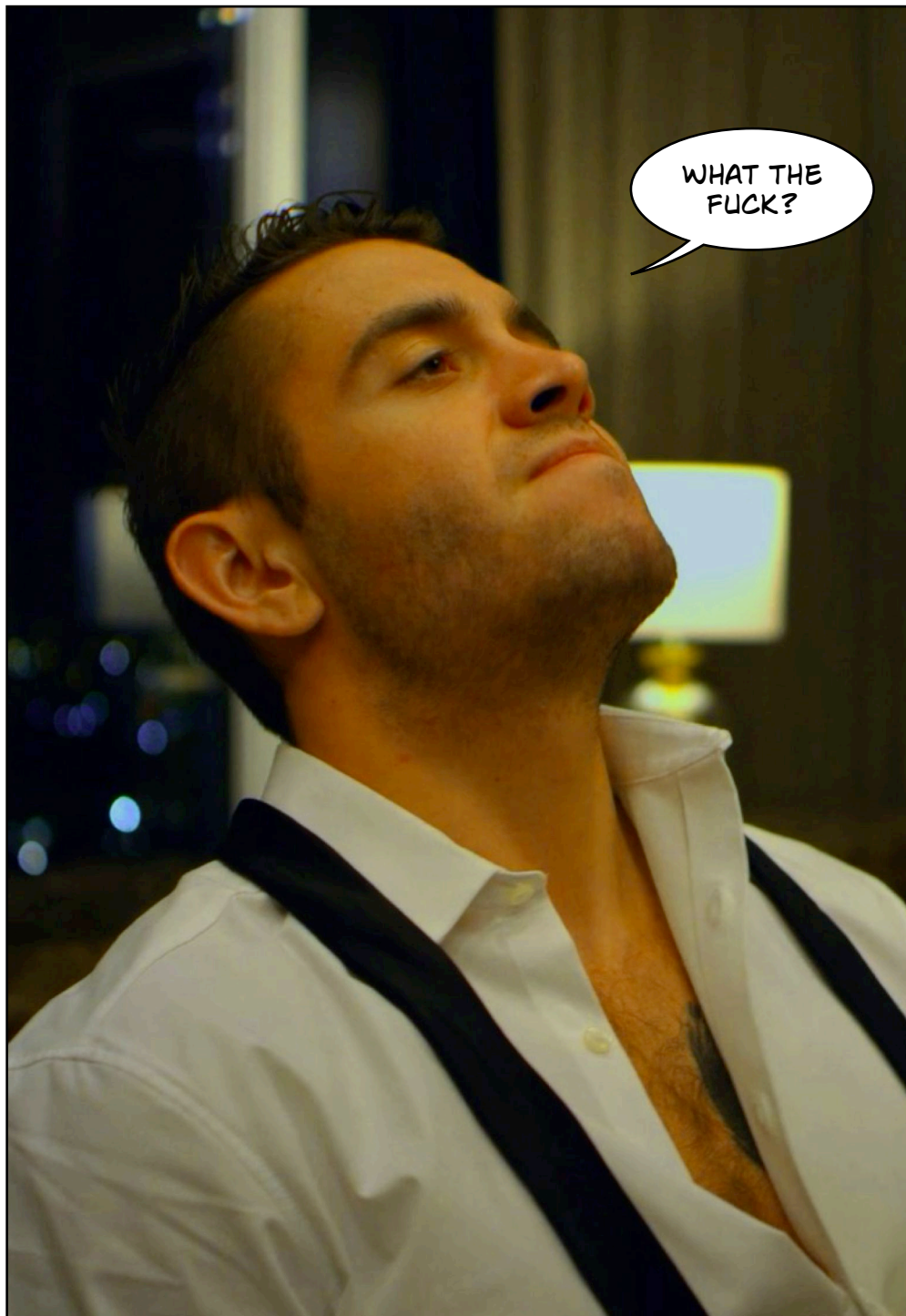


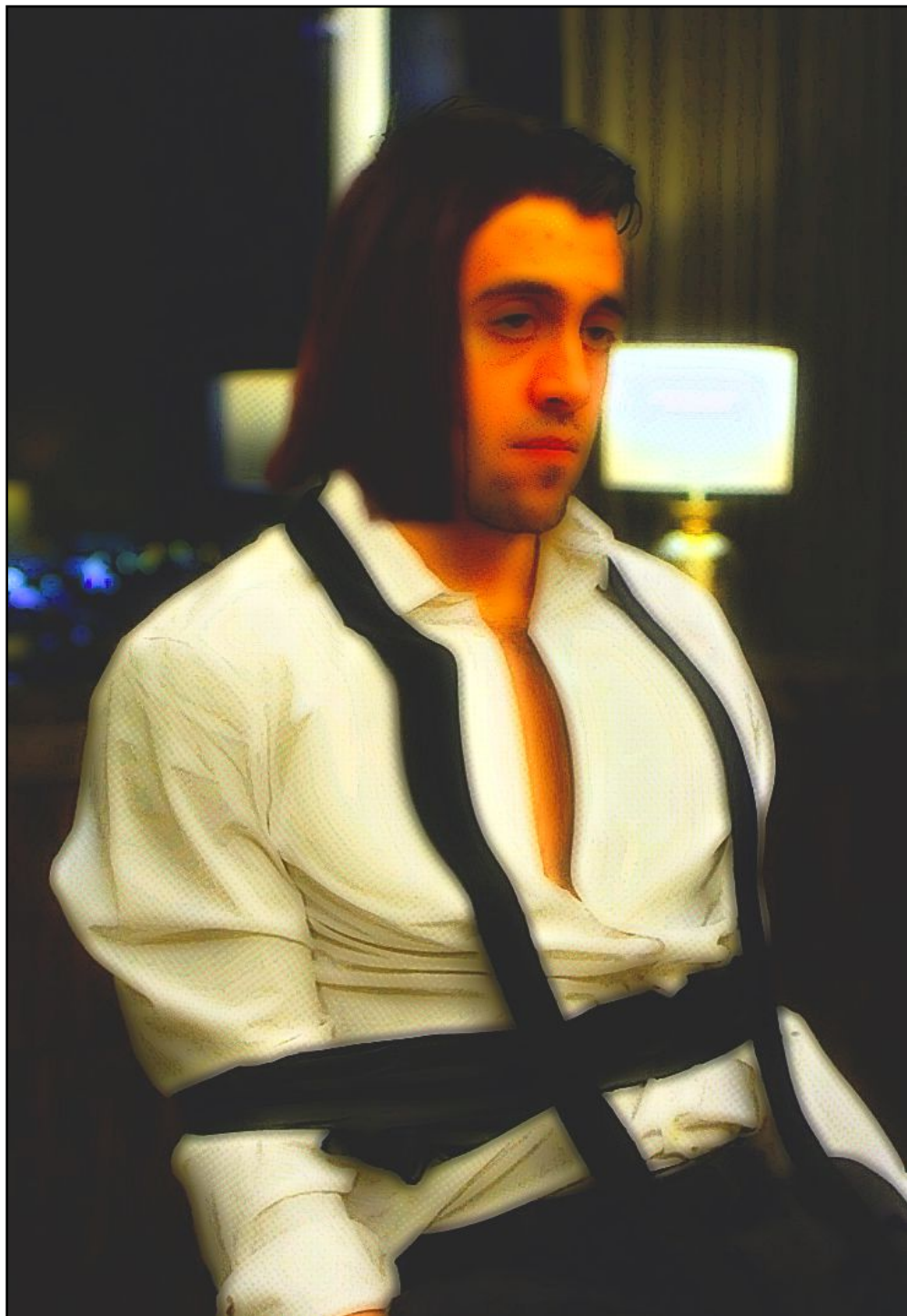




A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark, possibly black, blazer with a deep V-neckline. She is looking down and slightly to her left with a somber or intense expression. Her hands are resting on her knees. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some vertical lines and bokeh lights, suggesting an indoor setting at night. A white, jagged-edged speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text in a stylized, all-caps font.

DEMON OF THE DEEP, I
CALL UPON YOU.
ARASHKIEL, HEAR YOUR
SERVANT'S PRAYER!











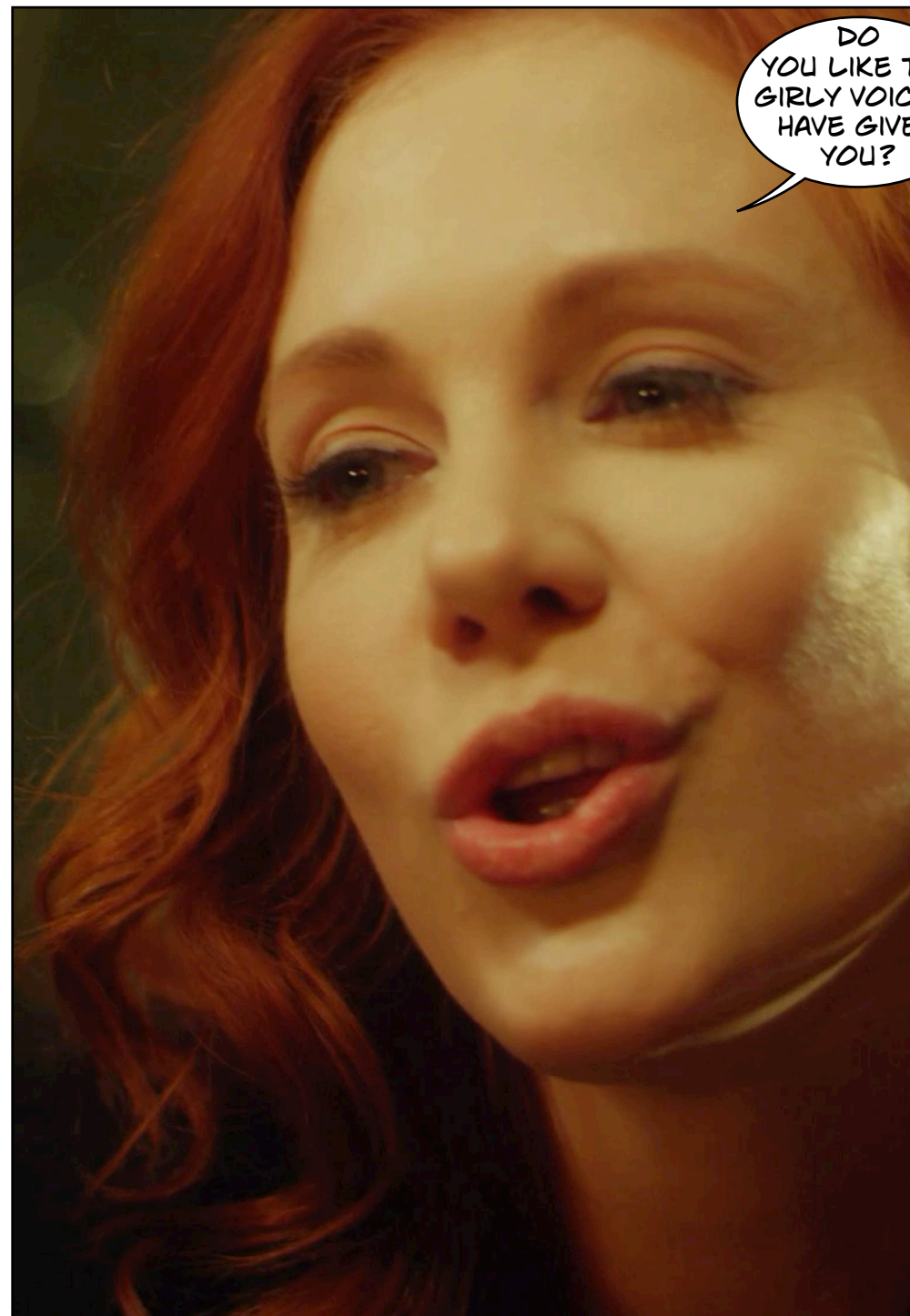


LOOKING
GOOD,
TREVOR. CAN
YOU FEEL THE
WEIGHT OF
YOUR TITS?



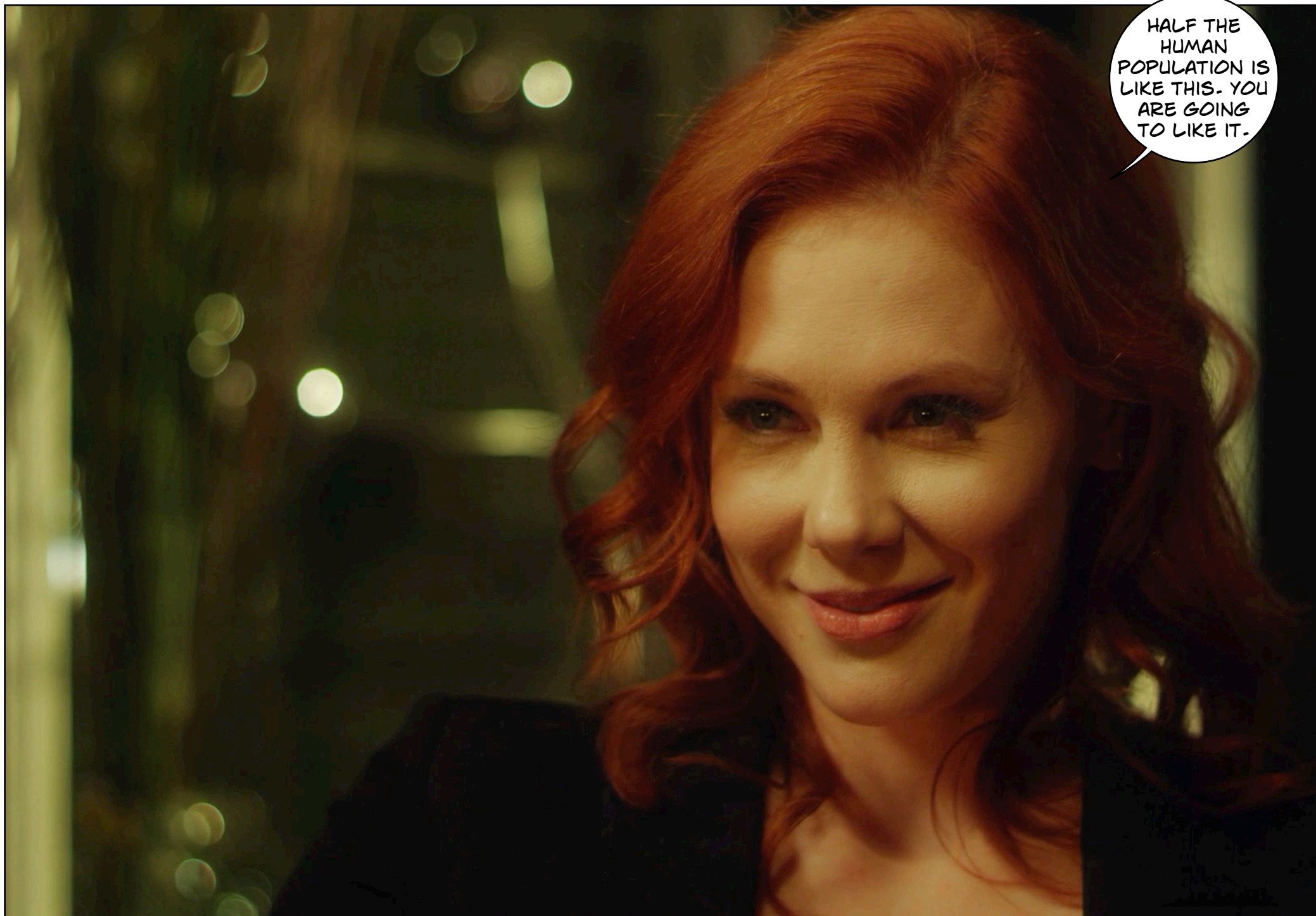


OH... THIS
CANNOT BE...



A woman with long brown hair is kneeling on a thick, shaggy brown fur rug. She is wearing dark blue or black underwear and is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a dark, rocky cave. A large fire burns in a fireplace behind her, casting a warm glow. To the right, several lit candles in holders are visible. The overall atmosphere is intimate and sensual.

LISTEN... I
GET IT NOW... I
CANNOT WIN OVER
YOU... BUT
PLEASE... I
CANNOT BE LIKE
THIS..



HALF THE
HUMAN
POPULATION IS
LIKE THIS. YOU
ARE GOING
TO LIKE IT.



AND I WANT
YOU TO TELL
ALL YOUR
FRIENDS ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED
HERE TODAY. THAT
WILL KEEP THEM
IN CHECK.

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy red hair. She is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a subtle, knowing smile. The background is dark and out of focus, featuring several circular bokeh light spots in shades of green and yellow. In the top right corner, there is a white speech bubble with a black border containing text.

I
CANNOT
TURN ALL MY
MEN INTO
WOMEN, NOW,
CAN I?



YOU MEN ARE SO
CONCERNED ABOUT
YOUR MASCULINITY.
SUCH SILLY GAMES
YOU ARE PLAYING.





THEY WILL GET
TURNED ON BY A
GIRL LIKE YOU,
THOUGH. THE GIRL
THAT ONCE WAS
A MAN.



THEY WILL SEE
THEMSELVES AS
THE WINNER WHEN
THEY FUCK YOU.
FEEL SAFE. THEY
ARE NOT SAFE.

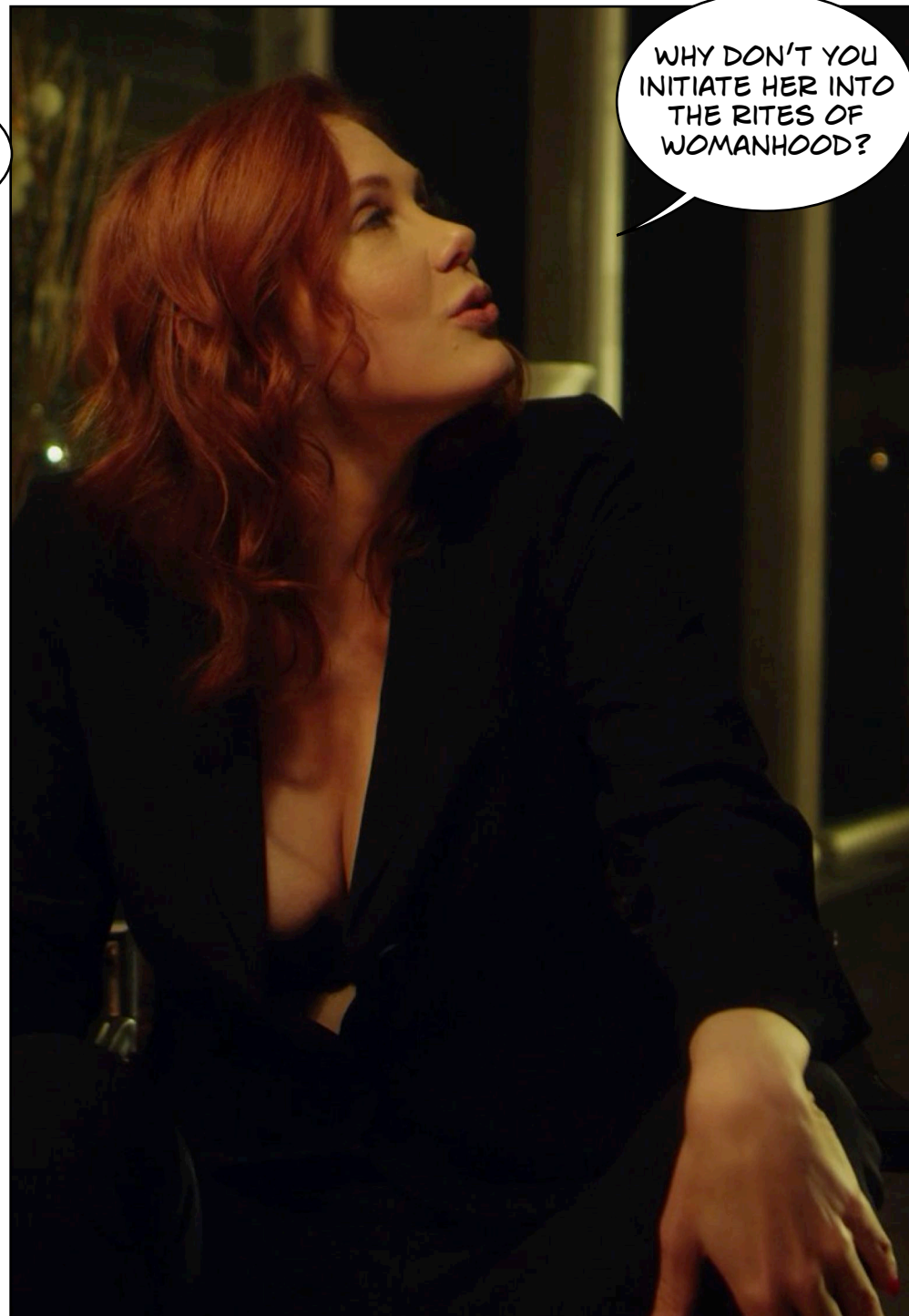




WELCOME
BACK, JOHN.
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?



SHE
IS A REAL
BEAUTY,
MA'AM.



WHY DON'T YOU
INITIATE HER INTO
THE RITES OF
WOMANHOOD?



THAT WOULD BE
A PLEASURE,
MA'AM.





THIS CANNOT
BE REAL... BUT IT
FEELS REAL... AND
JOHN LOOKS
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT NOW.
HOW CAN THAT
BE?

MY
GOD, THIS
BODY LOVES
MEN.











PUT YOUR
COCK INSIDE
HER!





MMMMH--



OH MY
GOD, THAT IS
SOOOOO HOT.







LET US CALL HER
CANDY. THAT IS A
SEXY NAME.



CANDY.
YOU ARE MINE
NOW. FOR
LIFE.



OOOOOH!





JEEEEZ!







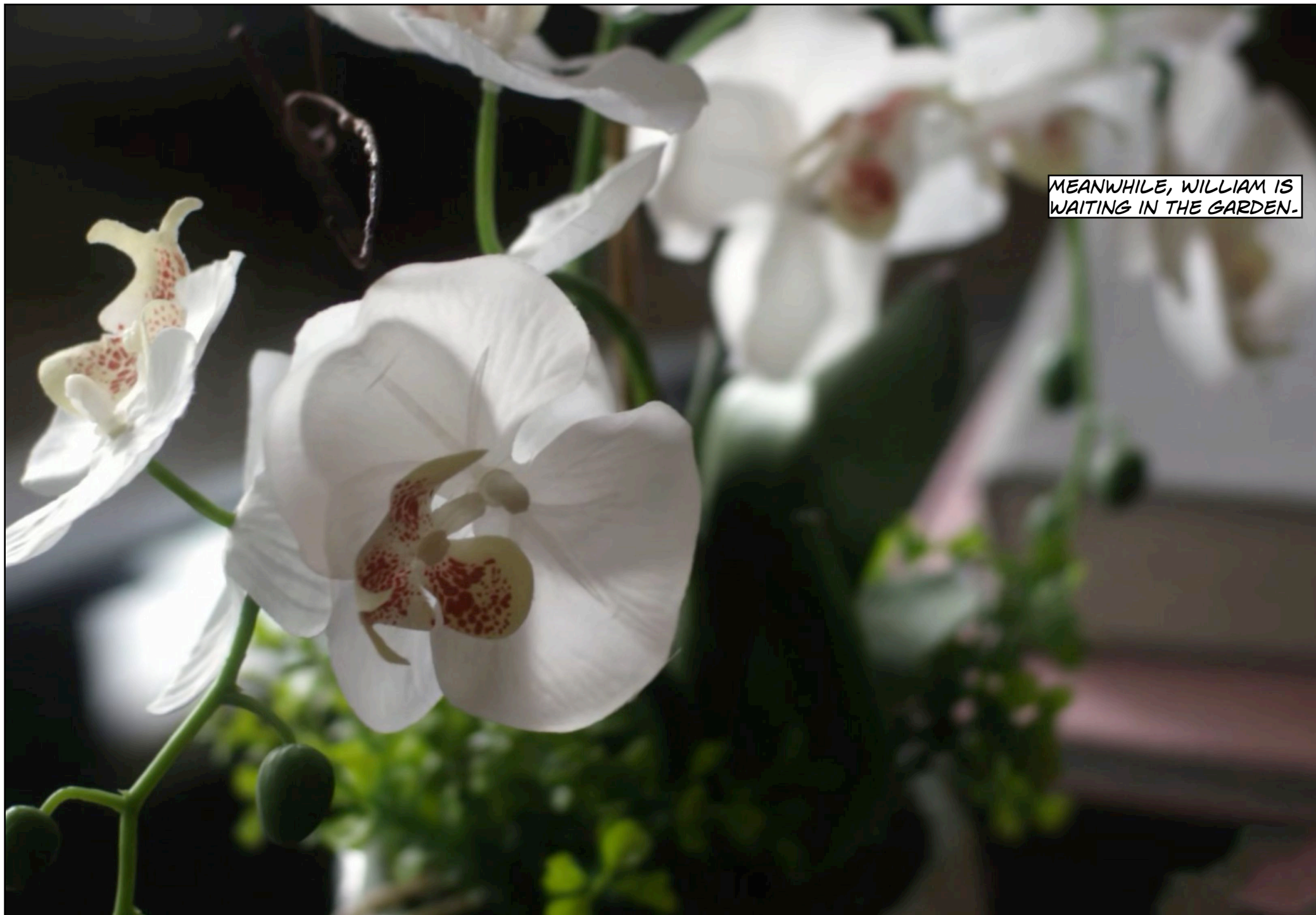












MEANWHILE, WILLIAM IS
WAITING IN THE GARDEN.



I AM
SORRY WE
HAD TO KEEP
YOU WAITING,
WILLIAM.



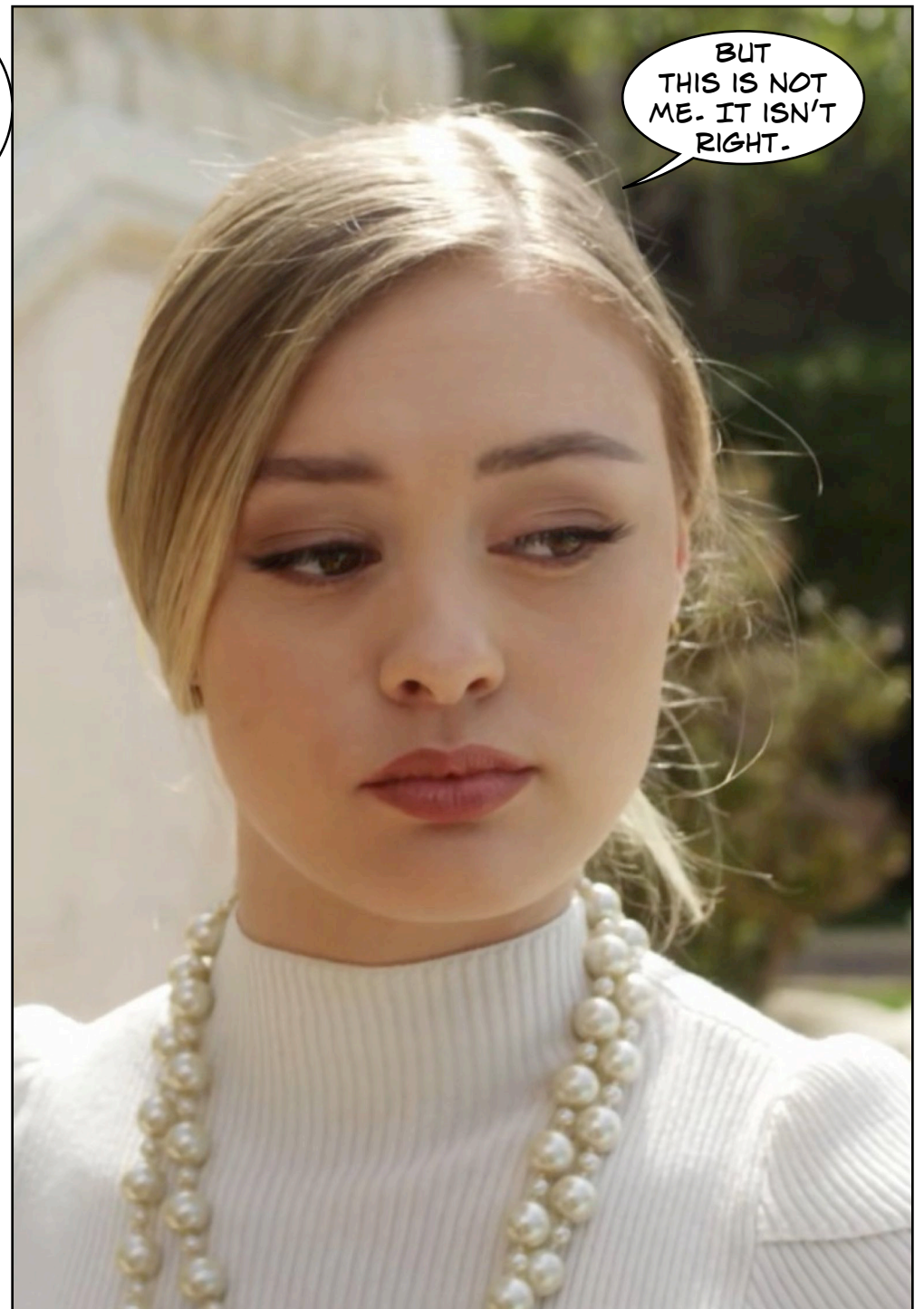
I HAD TO TAKE
CARE OF TREVOR
FIRST, YOU KNOW.
SHE GOES BY THE
NAME OF CANDY
NOW.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN...»TAKE
CARE OF» WHAT
DOES THAT MEAN?
AREN'T YOU GOING
TO CHANGE US
BACK?



NO MY DEAR, YOU
HAVE TO LET GO OF
THAT IDEA. YOU WILL
GROW OLD IN THIS
BODY.



BUT
THIS IS NOT
ME. IT ISN'T
RIGHT.

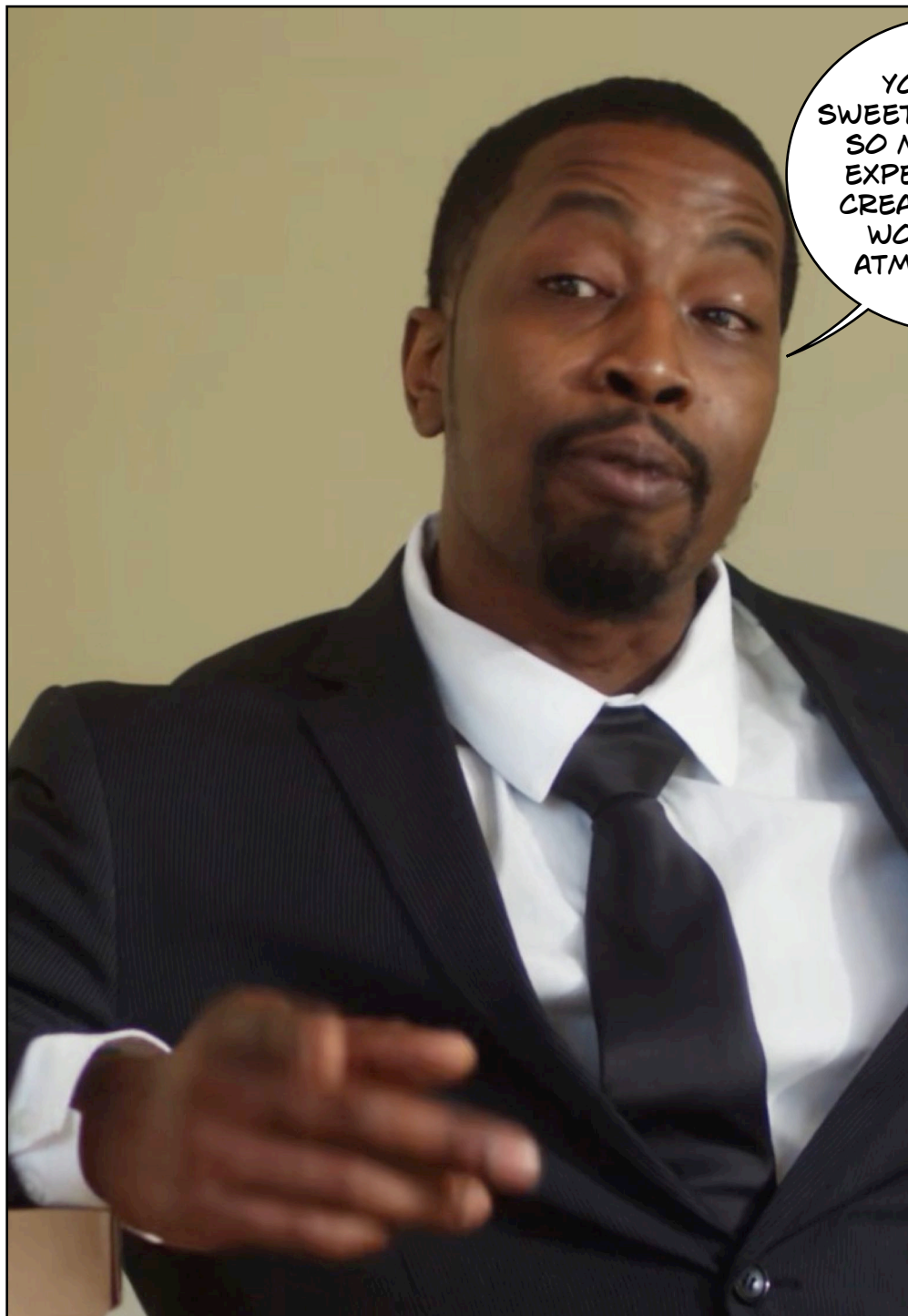




I KNOW
THAT YOU
STOLE 100
GRAND FROM
MS. LAVEAU.
THAT IS WHY
YOU ARE
HERE.

YET, SHE
WANTS YOU TO
CONTINUE TO
WORK AS HER
ACCOUNTANT.

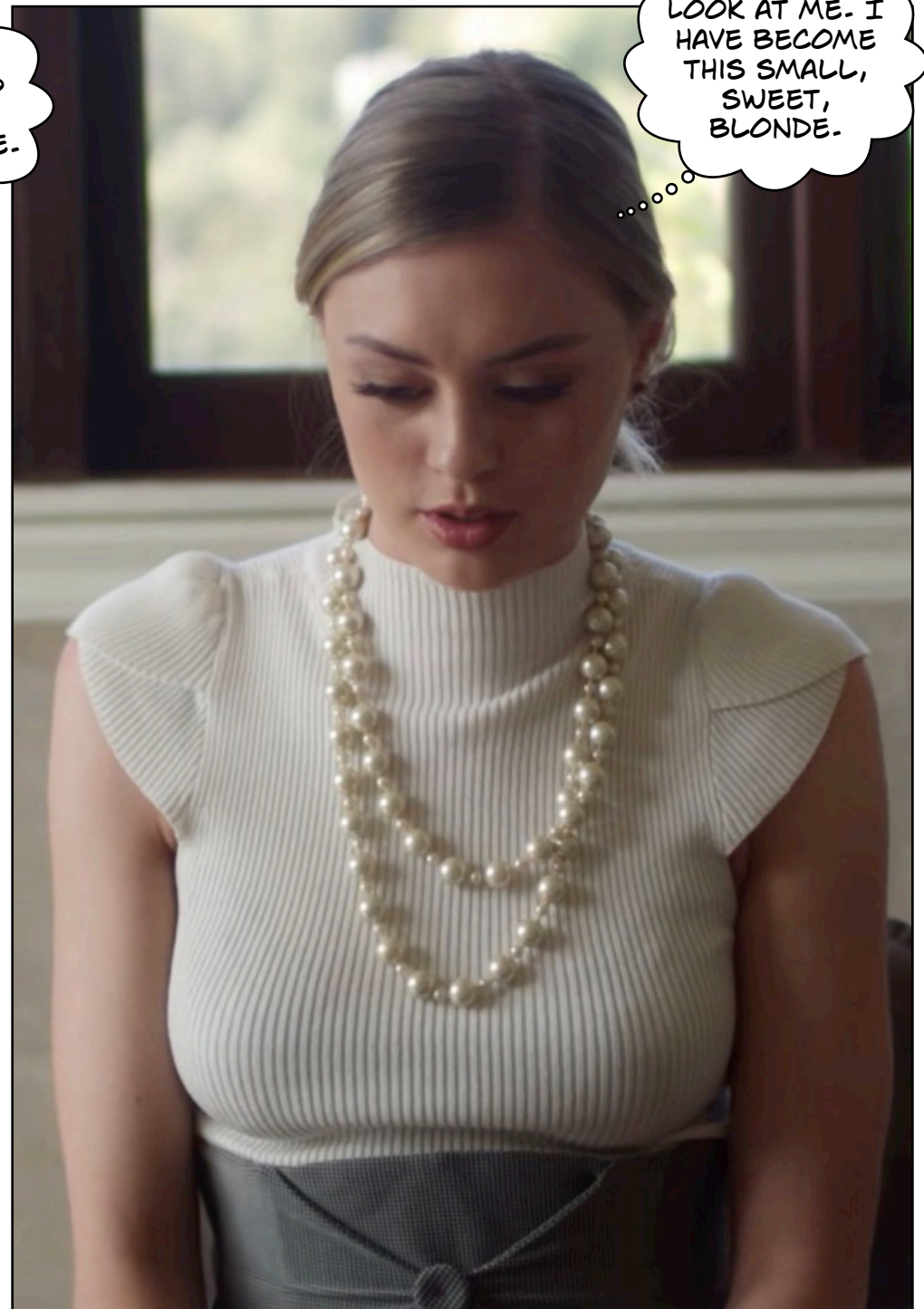
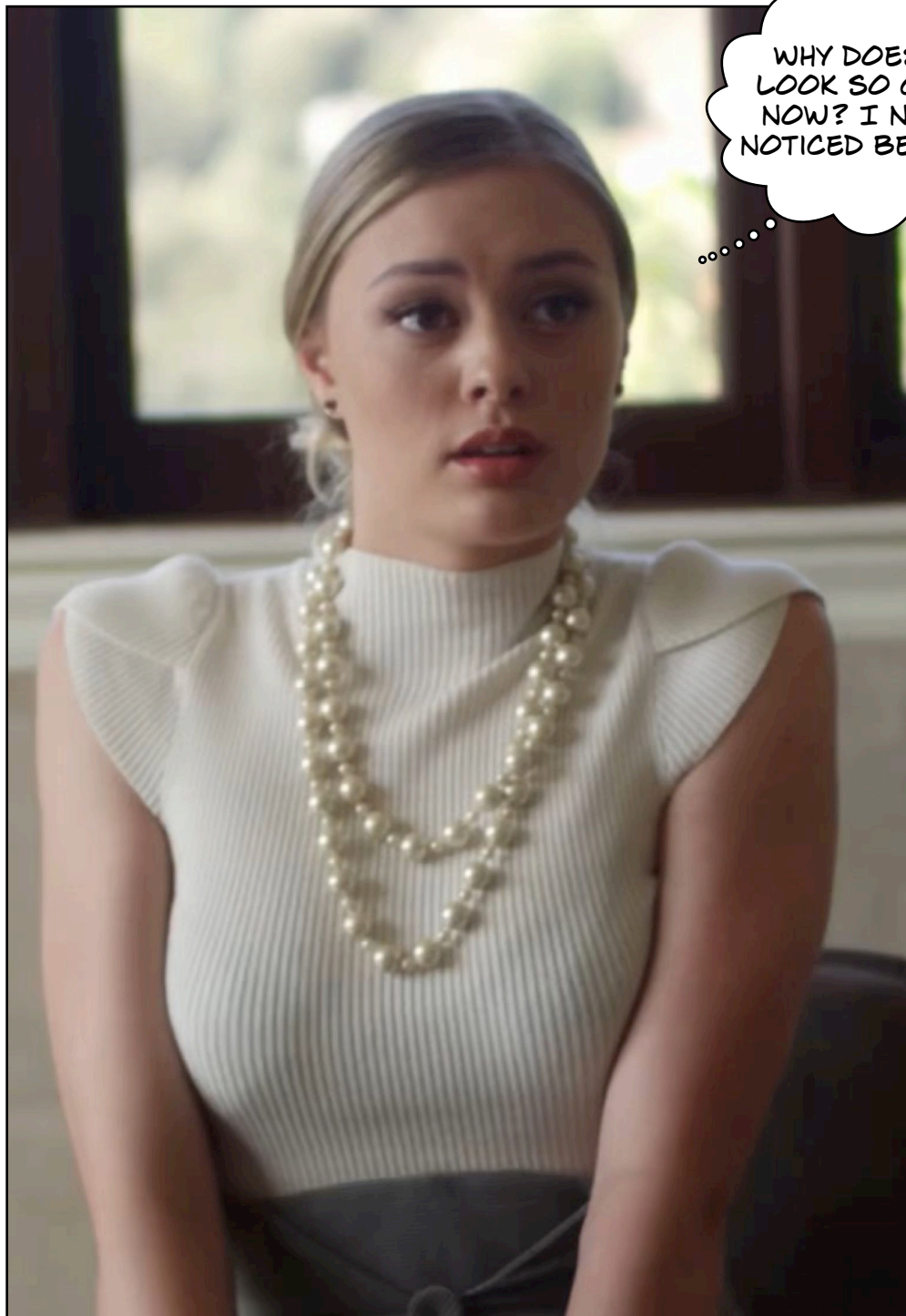


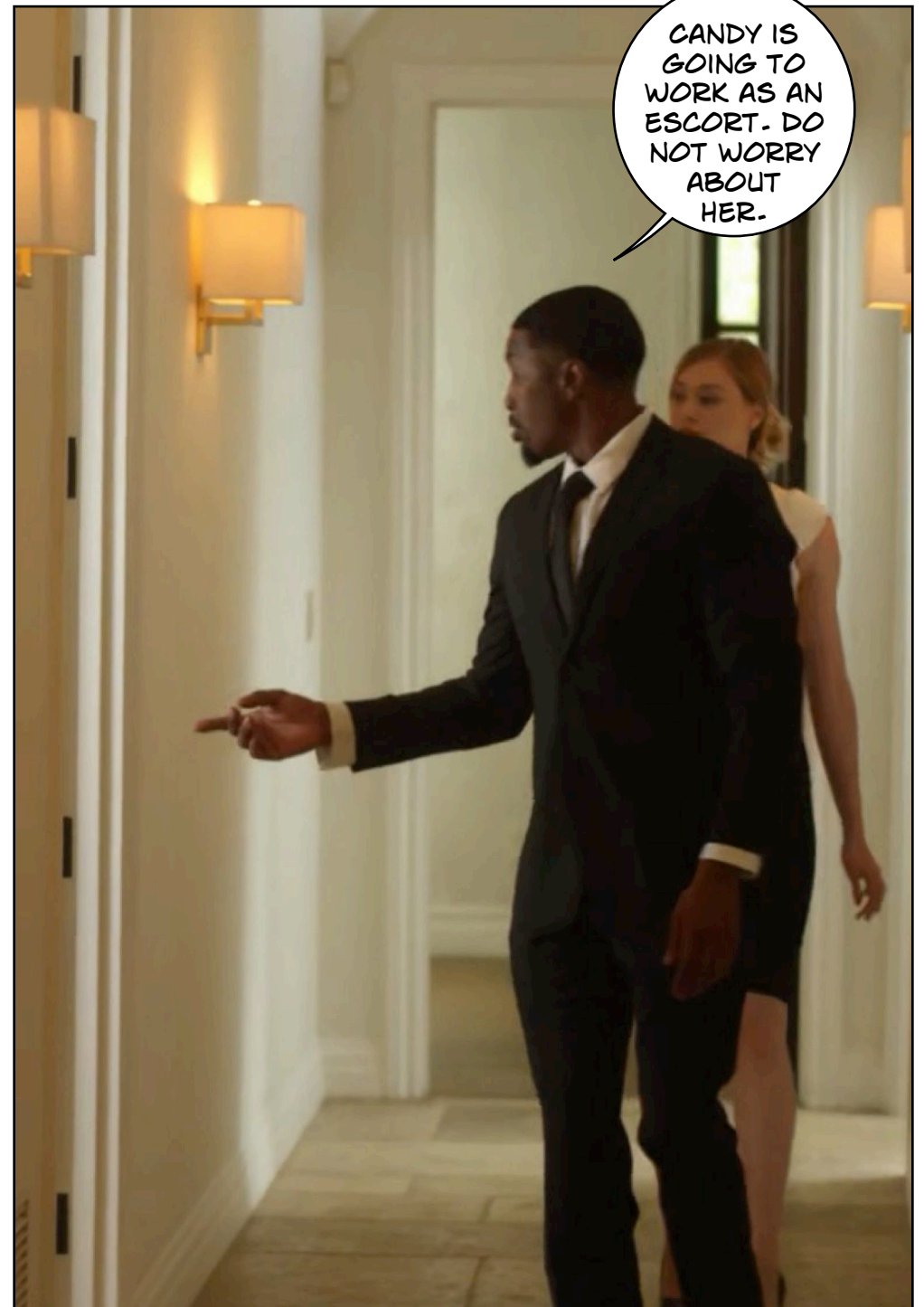


YOU ARE A
SWEET GIRL, NOW,
SO MS. LAVEAU
EXPECT YOU TO
CREATE A GOOD
WORKPLACE
ATMOSPHERE:









A FORBIDDEN IMAGE
POPPED UP IN
WILLIAM'S MIND.



WILLIAM PUSHED IT
AWAY IMMEDIATELY.



HERE'S
YOUR KEY.
AND YOUR NEW
NAME IS
ANGEL.



JOHN... I FIND
THIS EXTREMELY
CONFUSING. I FEEL
FEELINGS I
SHOULD NOT
FEEL.



THAT IS THE
MAGIC CHANGING
YOU. IT NOT ONLY
TRANSFORMS YOUR
BODY, IT
TRANSFORMS YOUR
MIND.

THERE IS NO POINT
IN FIGHTING IT. YOU
HAVE SEEN WHAT SHE
CAN DO.



DID SHE
CHANGE YOU
TOO?


A man in a dark suit and white shirt is seen from the back, looking towards a woman. The woman has blonde hair and is wearing a white ribbed sleeveless top, a grey corset, and a long pearl necklace. She is looking down. They are standing in front of a large window with multiple panes. The scene is lit with warm, natural light from the window.

SHE GAVE
ME A BIG COCK
SOME TIME
AGO.

BIG COCK,
EH? THAT
SHOULD NOT
AFFECT ME,
BUT IT
DOES.



I NEED
YOUR HELP,
JOHN.

A close-up photograph of a woman with blonde hair, looking upwards and to the left. She is wearing a white ribbed top and a pearl necklace. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text: "I NEED SOMEONE I TRUST TO HELP ME ADAPT TO THIS NEW LIFE." The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a dining area with a table and chairs.

I
NEED
SOMEONE I
TRUST TO HELP
ME ADAPT TO
THIS NEW
LIFE.





I
CANNOT
EVEN BEGIN
TO
UNDERSTAND
HOW THIS
FEELS FOR
YOU.









OO
OH, WOW,
THAT FEELS
DIFFERENT.







OH YES.
AND DON'T
WORRY. YOU
ARE DOING
FINE.









LOOK
AT THAT!
WOO. THAT
FEELS SO
GOOD.























LATER THE SAME DAY.





EVERYTHING IS
GIRLY IN HERE.
EVERYTHING.



HOW COULD I
LET JOHN FUCK ME
LIKE THAT?



IT
FELT
GOOD,
THOUGH,
HAVING HIS
COCK INSIDE
ME LIKE
THAT.



I
CANNOT
BELIEVE I HAVE
TITS NOW.






.....
CAN I GET
PREGNANT
NOW? I HAVE TO
ASK.



HOW AM I GOING
TO EXPLAIN THIS TO
MY FAMILY?



THERE IS NO POINT.
MY FATHER WOULD
DEFINITELY NOT
UNDERSTAND.



IT IS A
NEW
BEGINNING.
THAT'S ALL.

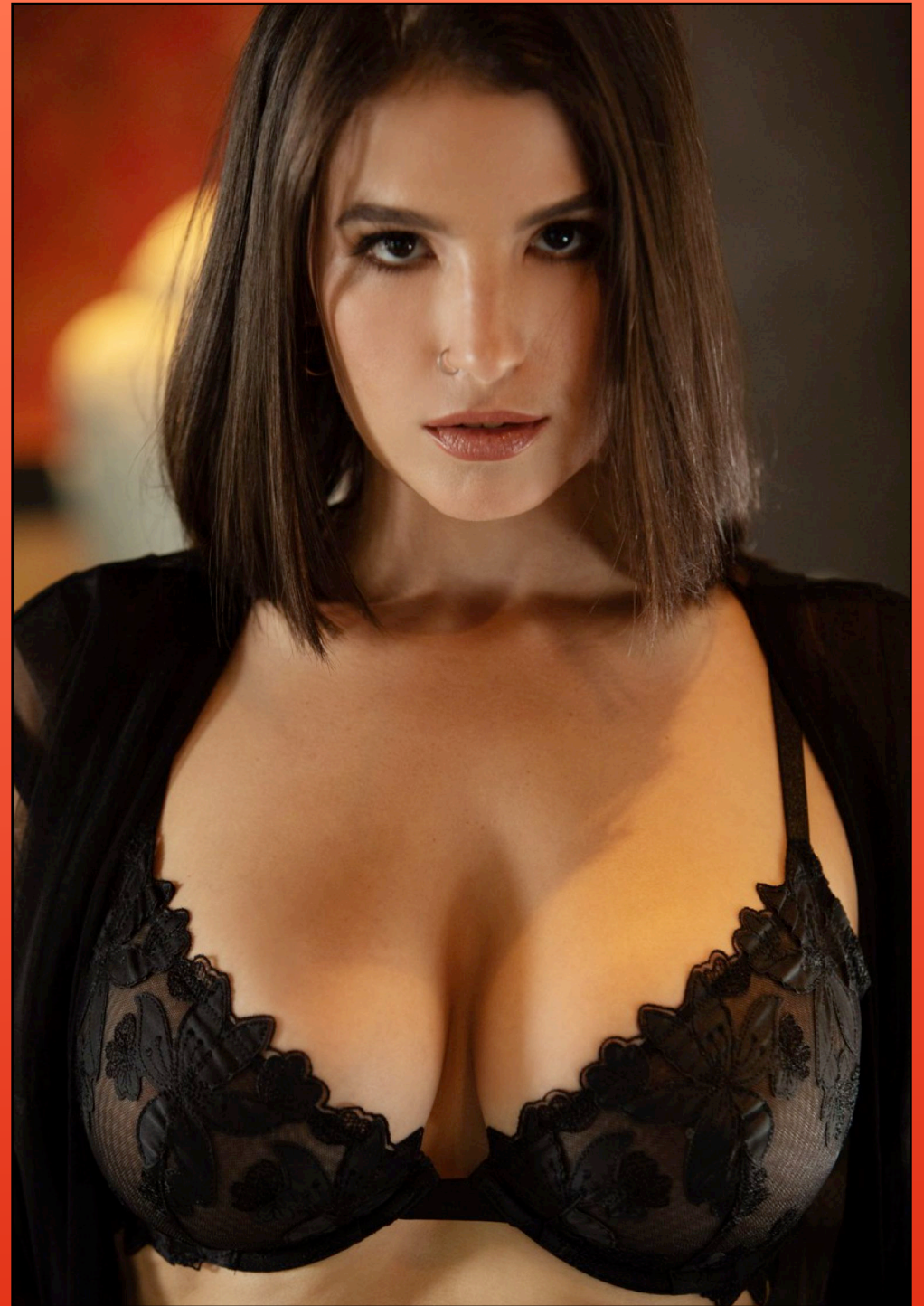
THE END

NEW LIVES



LA SIRENA 69

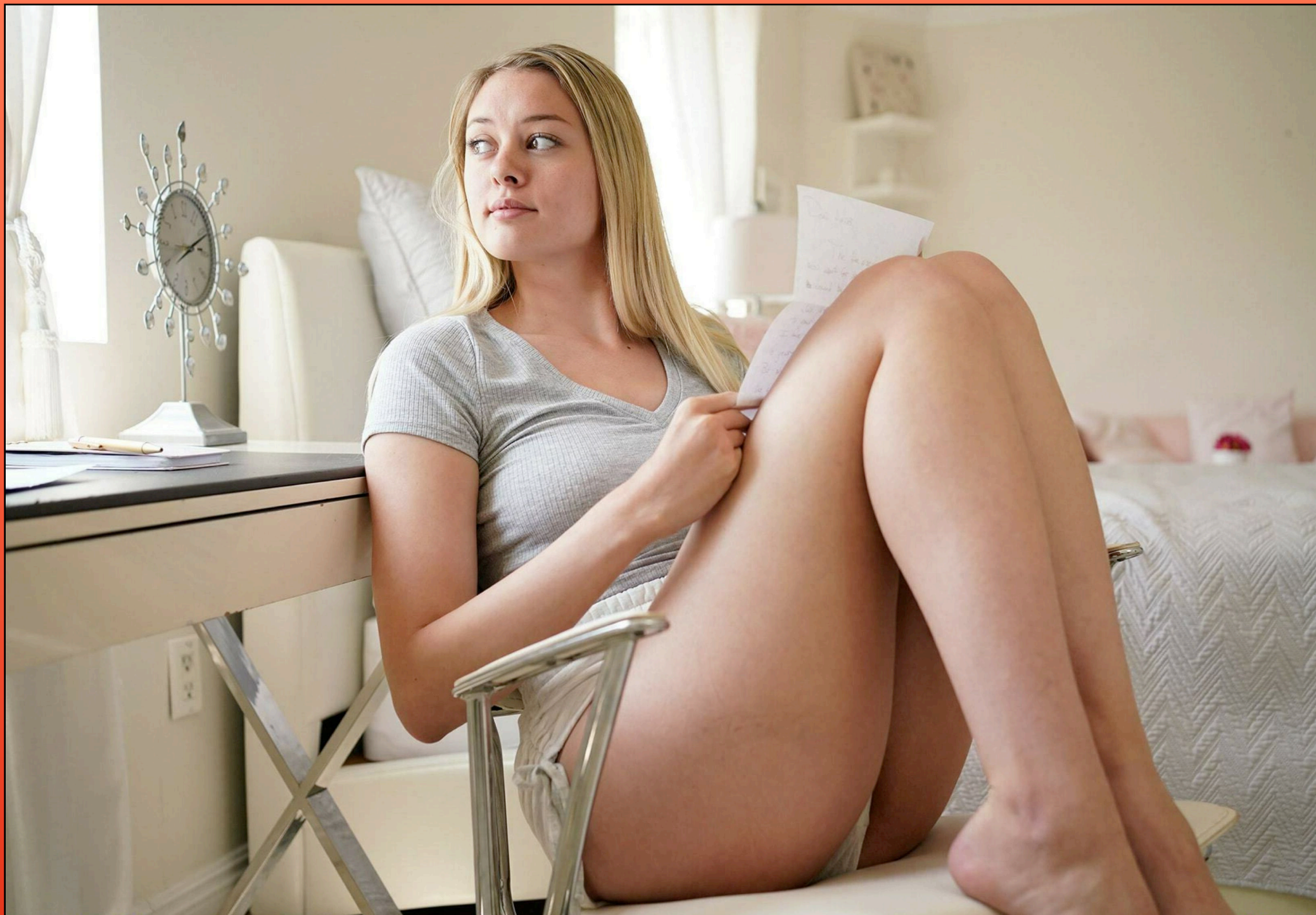




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