



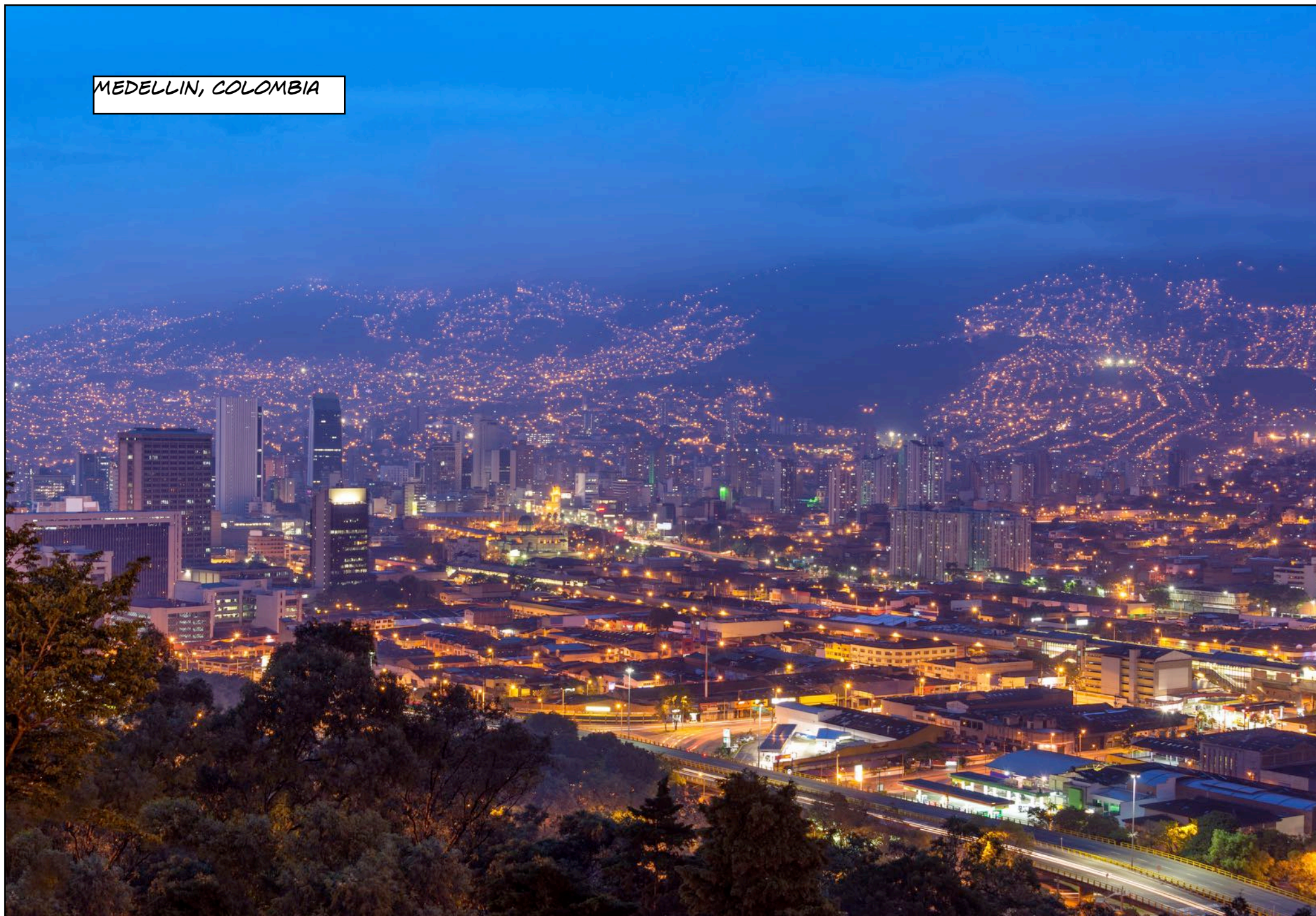
MARIA



Transgender Erotica from
XingXing and FemFluxx.com

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
For adults only!

MEDELLIN, COLOMBIA












DANIEL LOPEZ, THE
GREAT COLUMBIAN
DRUG LORD, TOOK ONLY
ONE PERSON WITH HIM
TO LOS ANGELES. ME.



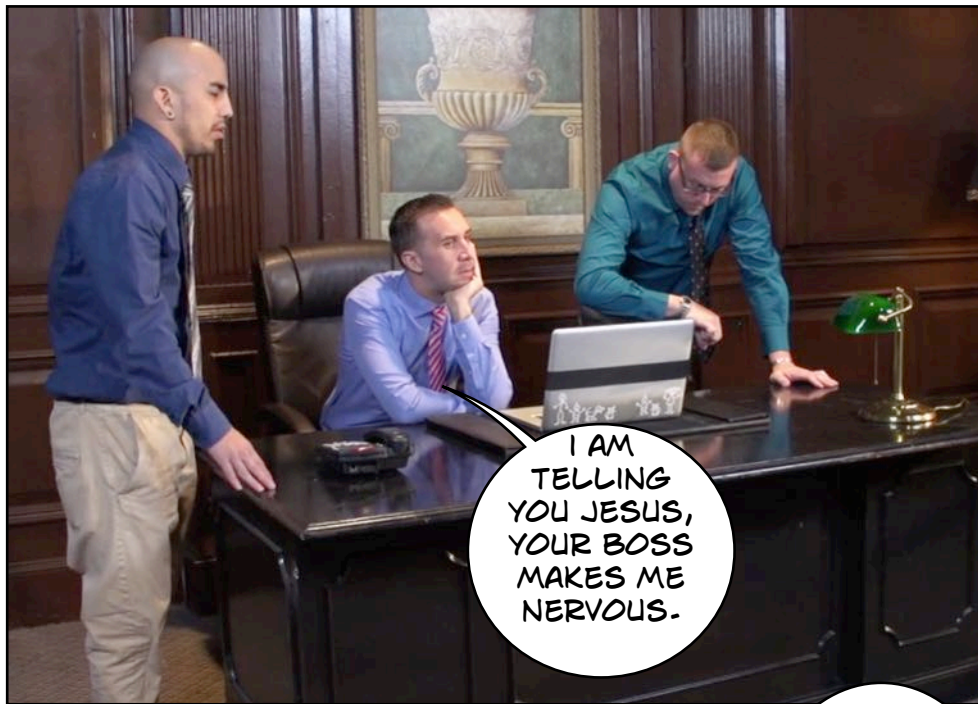
BECAUSE I KNEW BUBBA
BOY, THE CHIEF
ASSISTANT OF KEVIN
COX.





AND KEVIN COX KNEW
HOW TO MAKE PEOPLE
DISAPPEAR FROM THE
FACE OF THE EARTH, BY
CHANGING THEM,
TRANSFORMING THEM
INTO SOMEONE ELSE
COMPLETELY.

COME ON, BUBBA. BE PATIENT! DANIEL
WILL BE HERE SHORTLY. I TOLD HIM IT IS TIME FOR HIM
TO LEAVE L.A. AND MOVE TO WHATEVER PLACE IT IS HE
WANTS TO LIVE.







SHE FILLED THE ROOM.



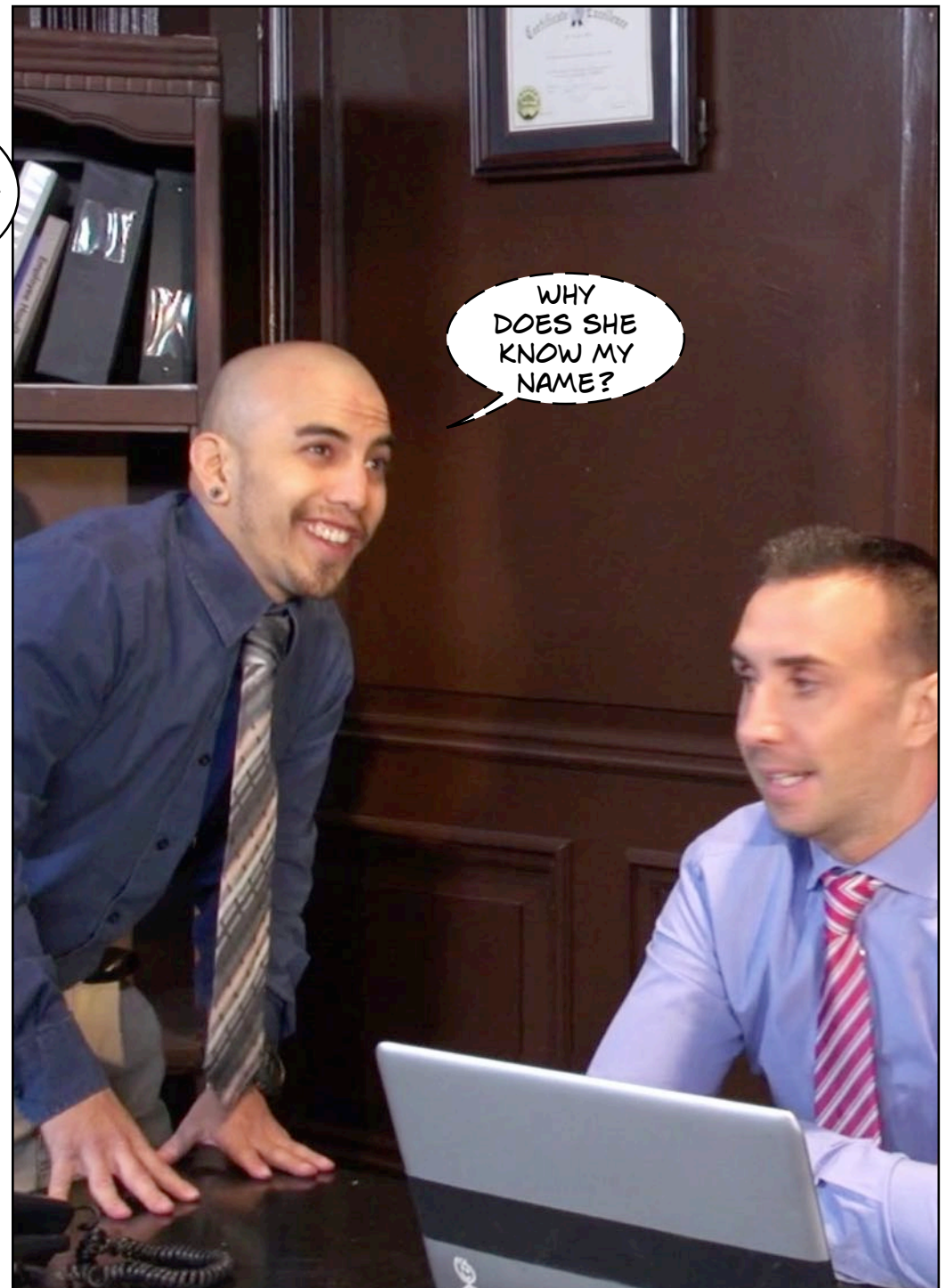
AND I AM NOT SAYING THIS BECAUSE SHE WAS SUCH A VOLUPTUOUS WOMAN.



LOOK AT HER. IN COMPLETE CONTROL.



SHE HAD AN AURA OF POWER.





IT WAS AS IF SHE WAS SOME KIND OF BRILLIANT STAR EMANATING SEXUAL HEAT THROUGHOUT THE ROOM.

AH, SO YOU DID NOT KNOW, JESUS...

AND IT WAS AS IF HER GRAVITY PULLED YOU TOWARDS HER.



YOUR GOOD FRIENDS HERE CAN GIVE YOU A NEW BODY AND A NEW LIFE.



EH... ARE YOU... ARE YOU TELLING ME?

YEAH, JESUS. THEIR SO-CALLED VEIL OF ISHTAR CAN ONLY TURN MEN INTO WOMEN.





THE
GOOD NEWS
IS: MY
ENEMIES BACK
HOME WILL
NEVER FIND
ME NOW.

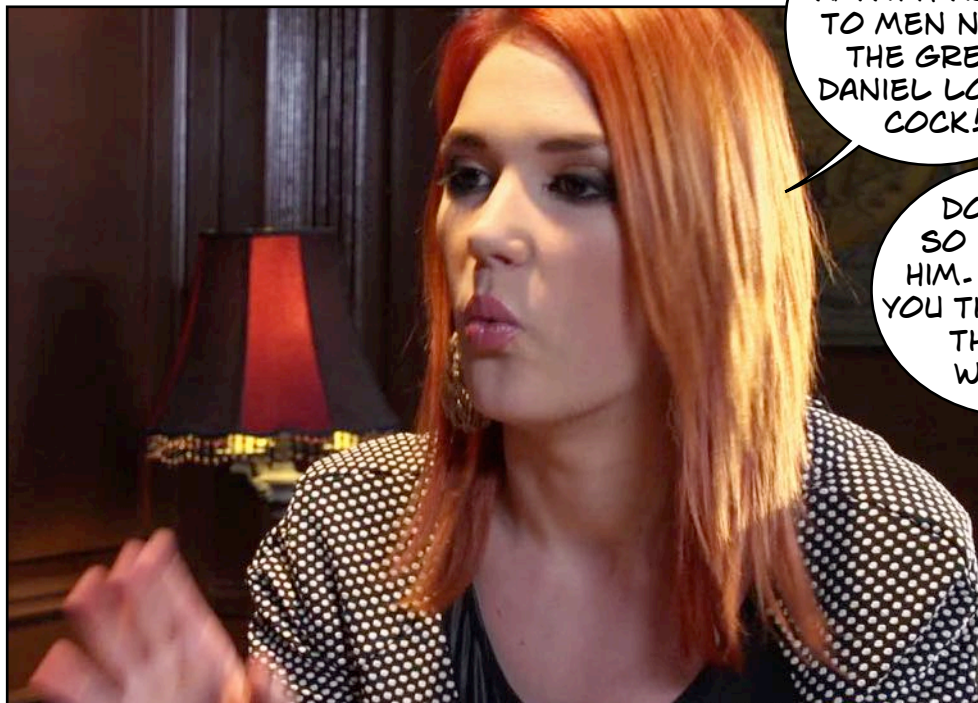
SO YOU ARE
A WOMAN... I
FIND THIS HARD...
EH.. IN ALL
RESPECTS...
EH?



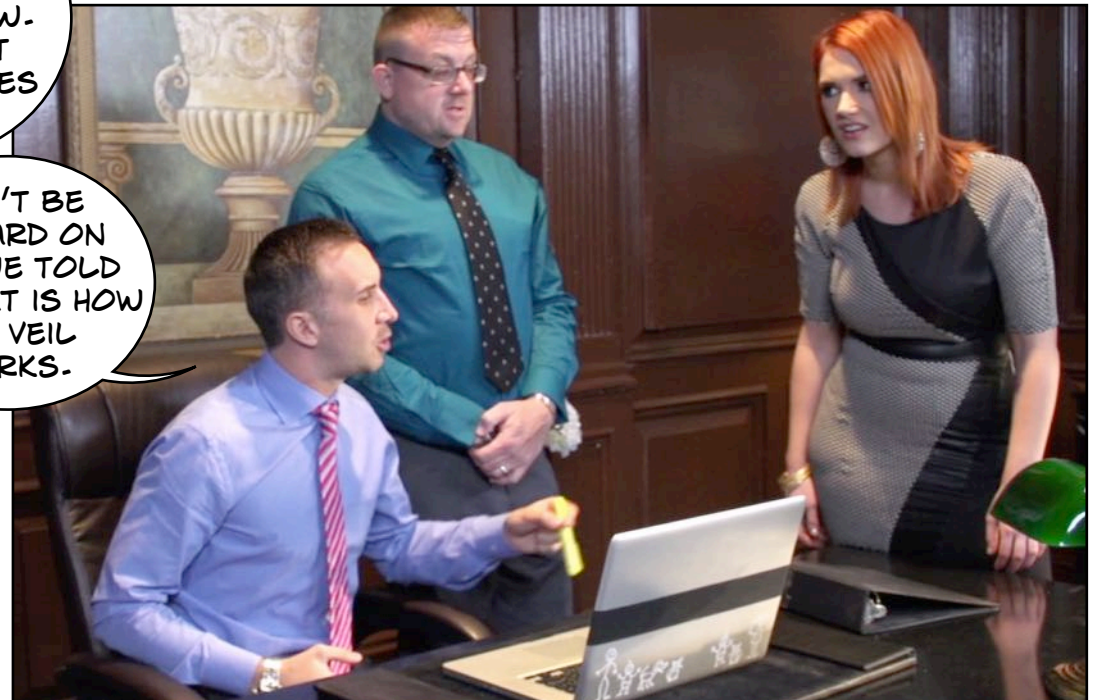
YEAH,
JESUS. I HAVE
A PUSSY AND
TITS. HUGE
TITS!

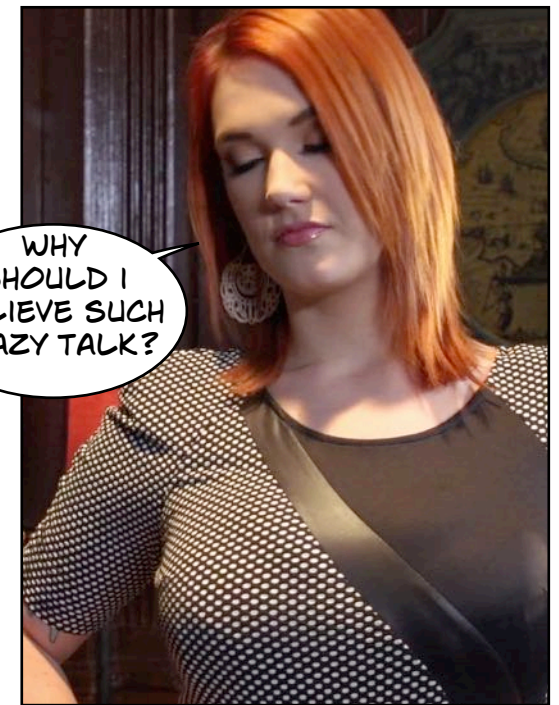
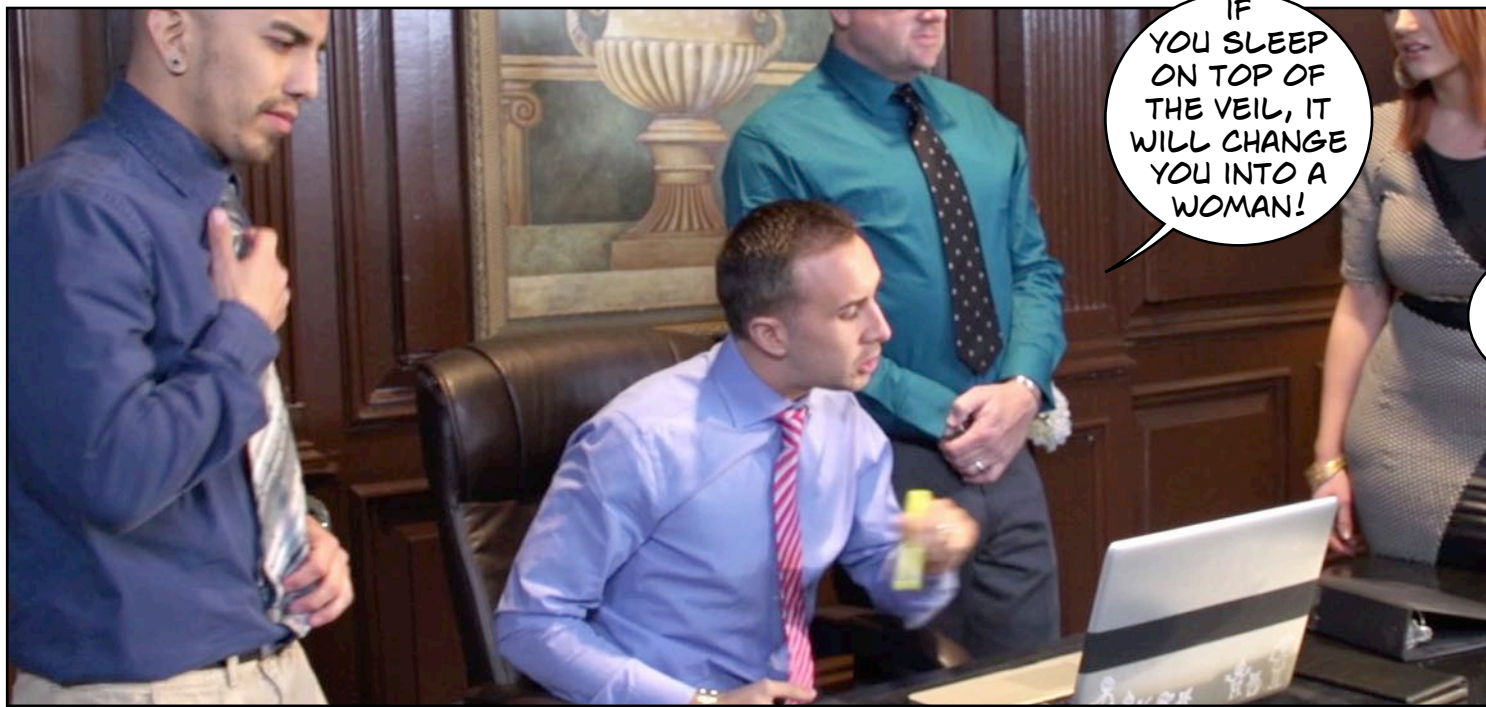


SO YOU'D BETTER
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE,
JESUS, BECAUSE IF THE
CARTEL DOESN'T GET
TO YOU, I WILL.




DON'T BE
SO HARD ON
HIM. WE TOLD
YOU THAT IS HOW
THE VEIL
WORKS.





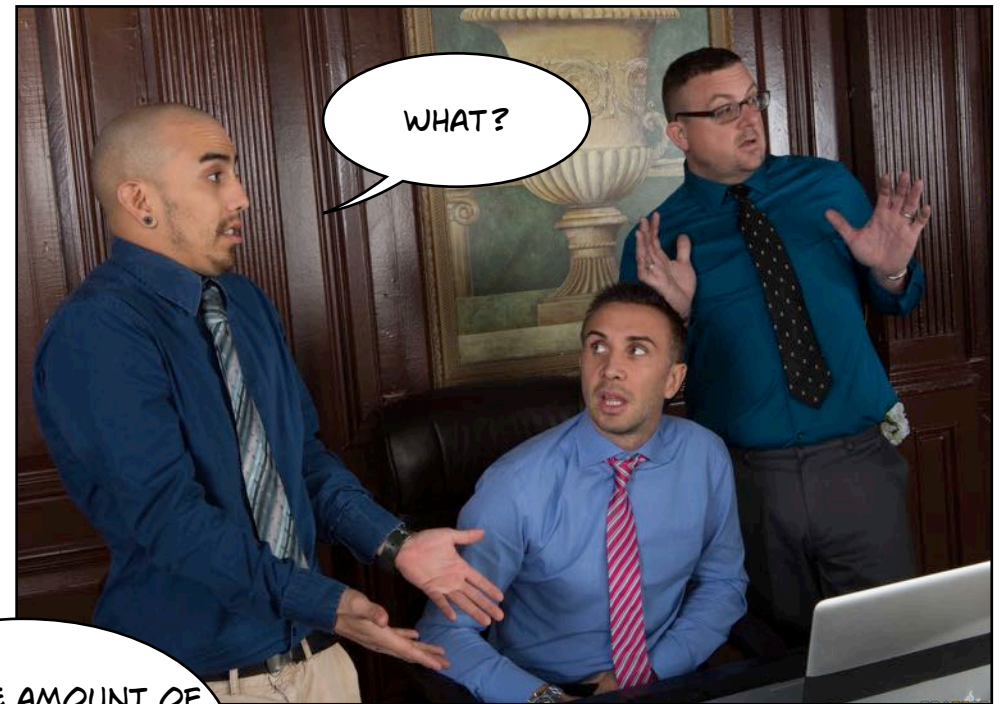
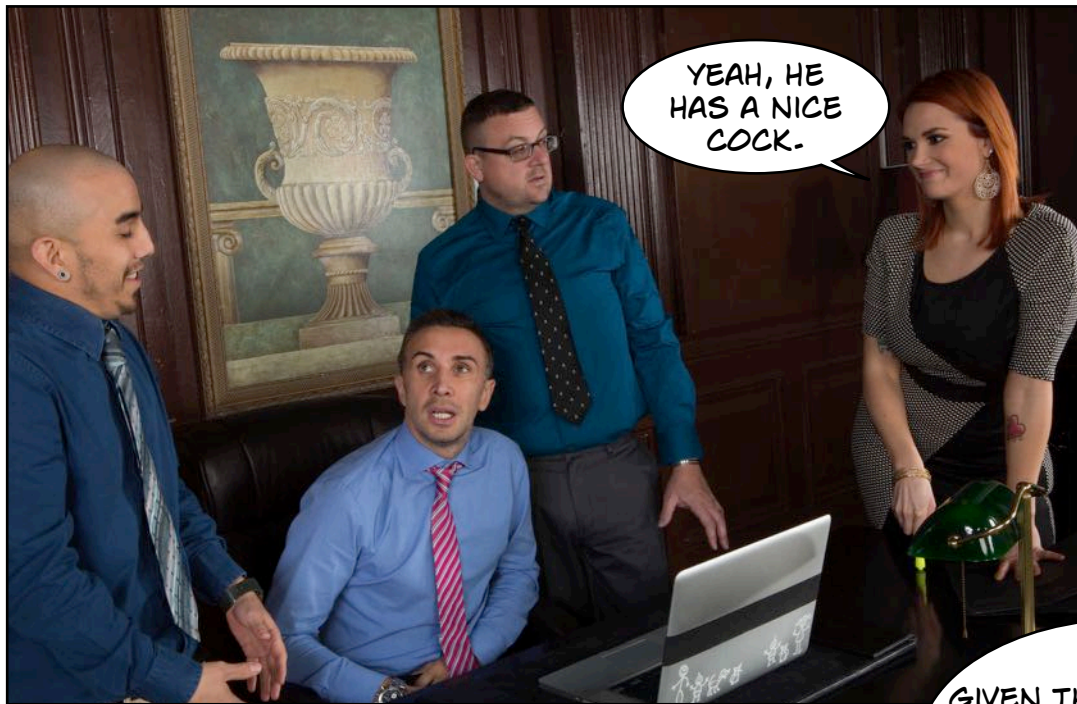
A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black top with a white polka-dot pattern. She is looking off to the side with a serious expression. In the background, there is a framed map of the world and a classical painting of a vase.

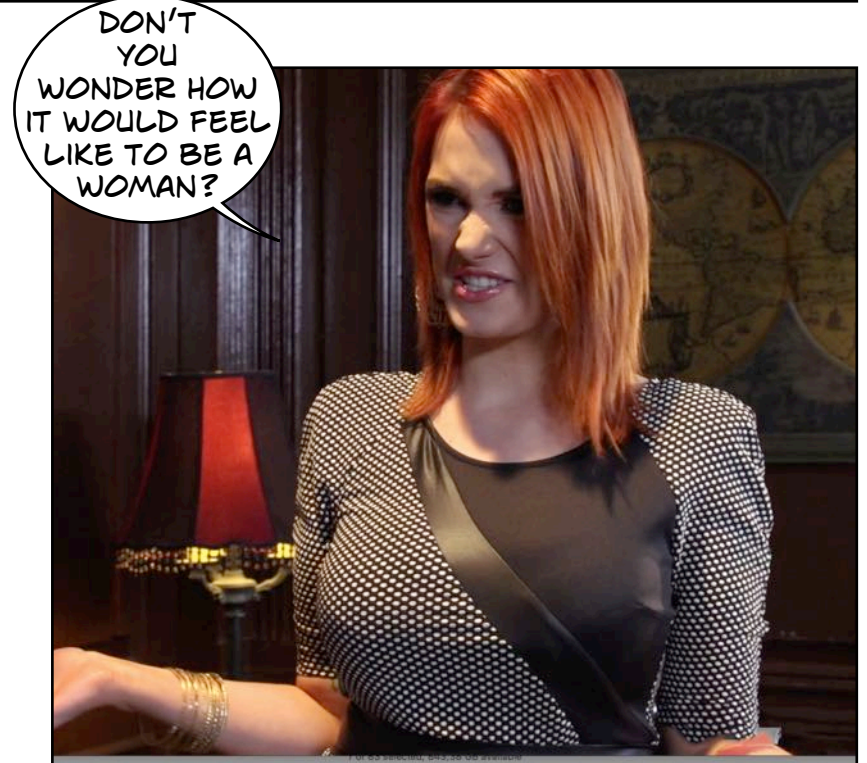
NO THAT MY LIFE WAS
NOT AT STAKE, I
BECAME MORE AWARE
OF HIS BEAUTY AGAIN.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black top with a white polka-dot pattern. She is looking down with a serious expression. In the background, there is a framed painting of a vase and a classical painting of a vase.

MY EYES TRAVELLED
ALL THE WAY TO HER
BIG CHEST OVER AND
OVER AGAIN. I TRIED TO
CONTROL THEM.









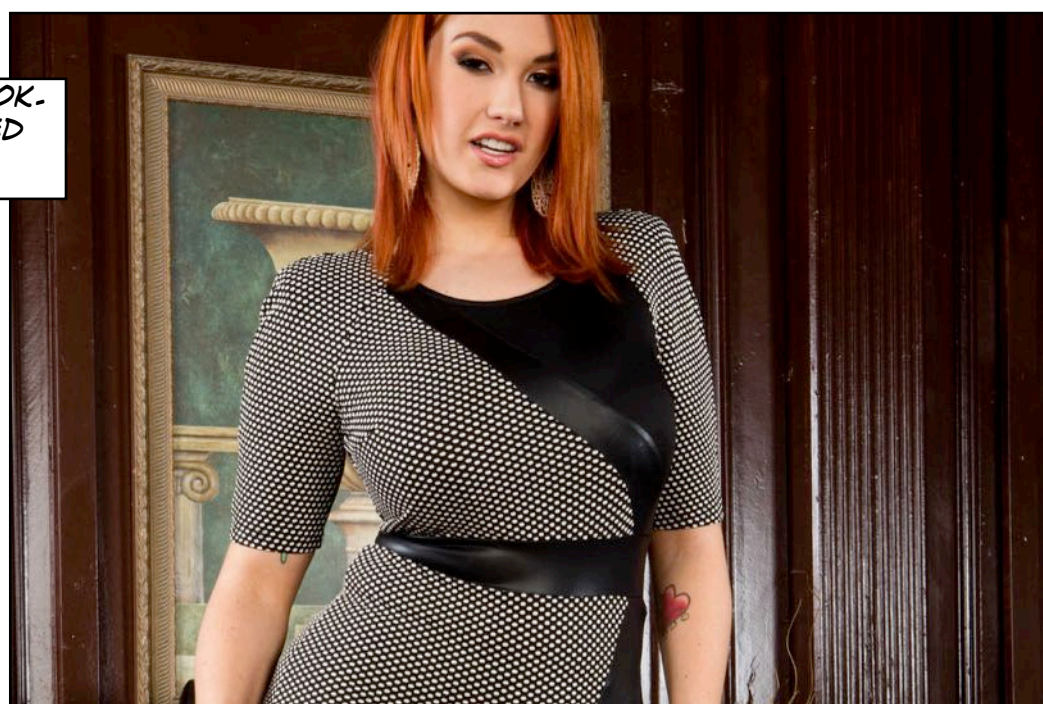
I STARTED TO THINK ABOUT HOW IT WOULD BE LIKE TO BE HER, LIKE THAT, WITH A MAN.



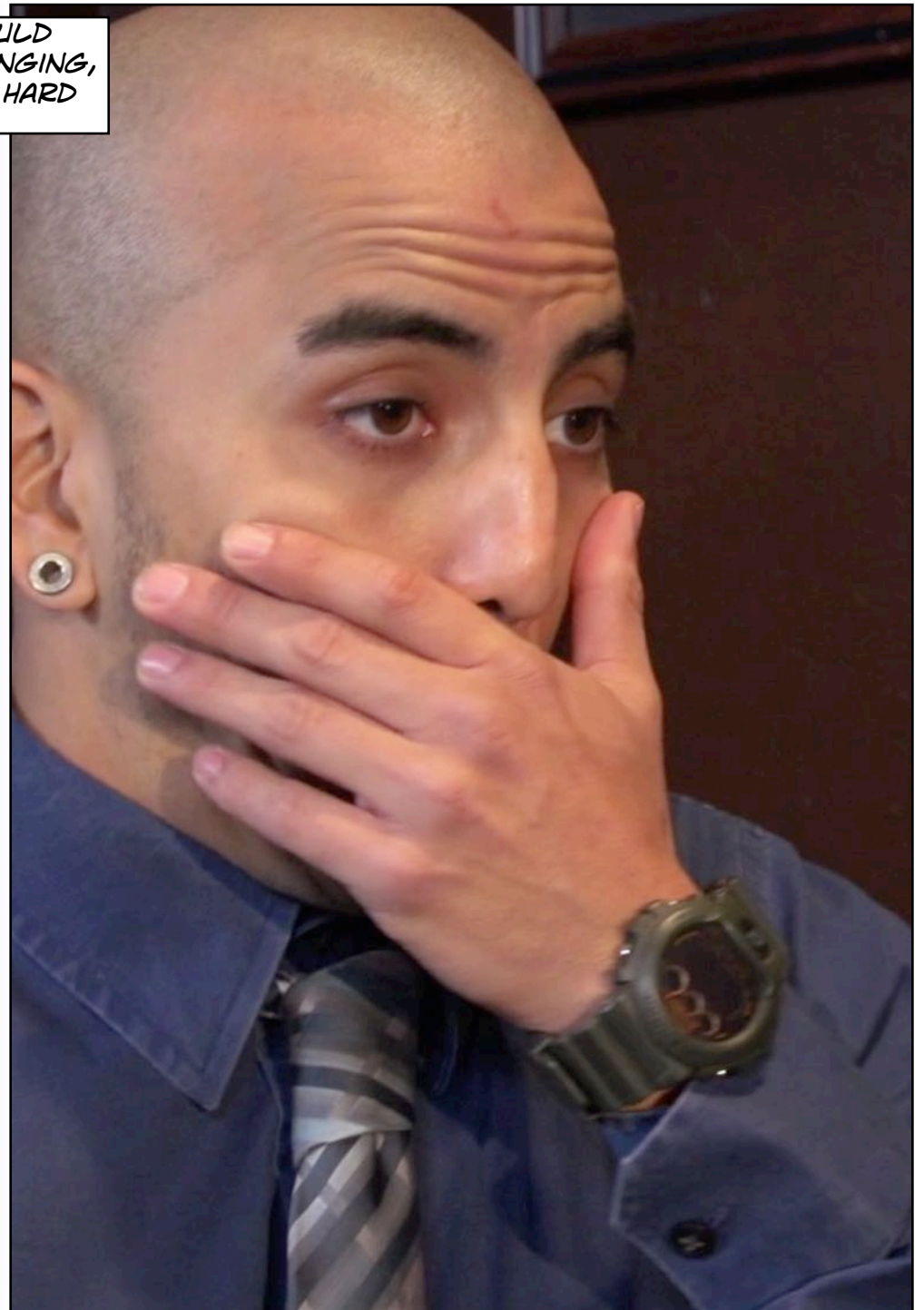
AND I COULD FEEL MYSELF GETTING A HARD ON. I WAS HORRIFIED.



MY FANTASY RAN AMOK. I PICTURED HER NAKED WITH KEVIN.



IT WAS AS IF I COULD
SEE HER, TITS HANGING,
HER HAND ON HIS HARD
COCK.



IN MY MIND I SAW MY
OLD BOSS, SPREADING
HIS — HER — LEGS AND
URGING KEVIN ON.





BEFORE I KNEW IT I
IMAGINED MYSELF BENT
OVER, TITS SWAYING, MY
TWAT FULL OF COCK.



AND THEN DANIEL LEFT
ME. GOING TO A SECRET
LOCATION WITH HIS
BROAD HIPS AND HIS BIG
BOSOM.



HE LEFT ME 100000
DOLLARS AND A HOUSE
AND THE MEMORY OF A
HEAVENLY BODY.

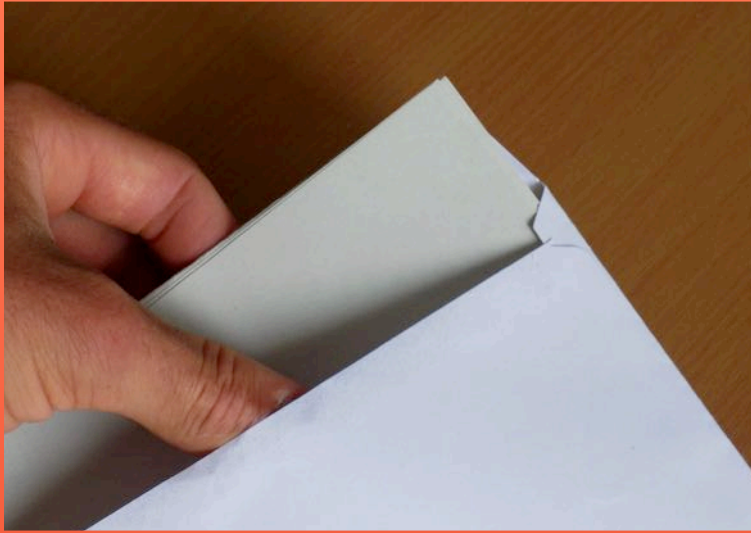


ABANDONING ME TO
LAZY DAYS ON THE
BEACH---






AND CRAZY NIGHTS.



THEN I GOT THE FIRST ENVELOPE. IT WAS POST STAMPED NEW YORK, BUT I KNEW THAT MEANT NOTHING. DANIEL KNEW HOW TO HIDE HIS WHEREABOUTS. I IMMEDIATELY REALIZED THAT HE HAD SEEN SOMETHING IN MY EYES THAT DAY OVER AT KEVIN'S. NOW HE WANTED TO FEED THAT SPARK AND TURN IT INTO A FIRE.

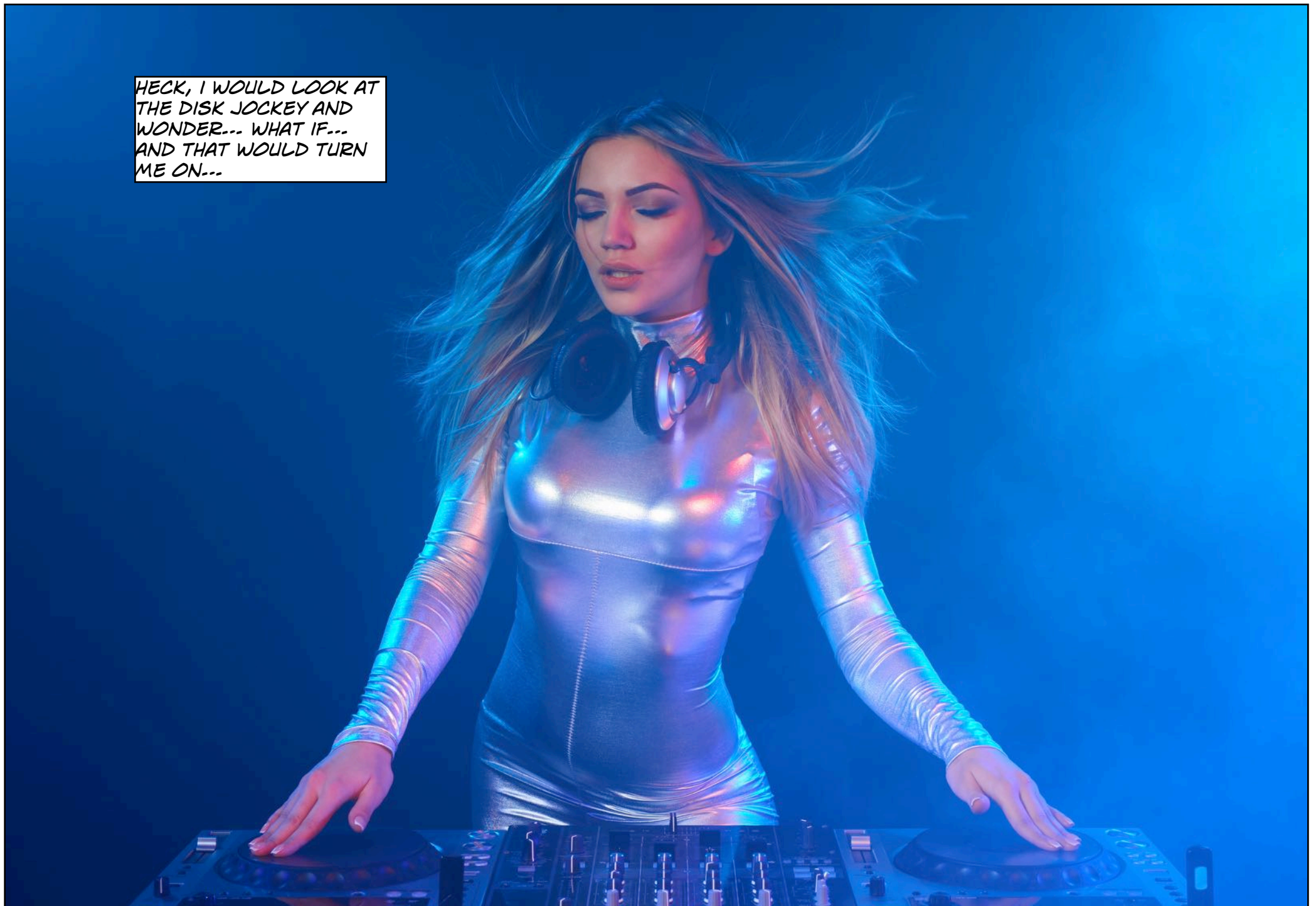
HE HAD CHANGED THE COLOUR OF HIS HAIR, BUT THIS WAS THE SAME BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, SELF CONFIDENT AND CALM. SHE WAS TEASING ME. HE WAS TEASING ME.



A high-angle, close-up photograph of a group of young people at a nightclub. The scene is filled with energy, with warm, colorful lighting in shades of orange, red, and blue. In the center, a young woman with long brown hair, wearing a white crop top and denim shorts, smiles broadly at the camera while dancing. To her left, a young woman with long blonde hair in a pink tank top also smiles. To the right, another young woman with long dark hair in a gold sequined top is dancing with her arms raised. In the background, other people are visible, including a man in a black shirt and another in a red shirt, all appearing to be in a festive mood. The overall atmosphere is one of a lively, crowded party.

HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS
DOING, BECAUSE NOW,
WHEN I SAW A WOMAN
WHEN OUT CLUBBING, I
COULD NOT HELP
WONDERING: WHAT IF...
WHAT IF I HAD BEEN LIKE
HER.

HECK, I WOULD LOOK AT
THE DISK JOCKEY AND
WONDER... WHAT IF...
AND THAT WOULD TURN
ME ON...



TWO WEEKS LATER
ANOTHER ENVELOPE
ARRIVED. HE WAS
MAKING FUN OF ME
NOW.

IT WAS AT THIS POINT I
STARTED WONDERING IF
KEVIN AND HIS
ASSOCIATE MICHAEL
WAS IN ON THE JOKE.



KEVIN AND MICHAEL
INVITED ME TO ONE OF
THEIR POOL PARTIES.

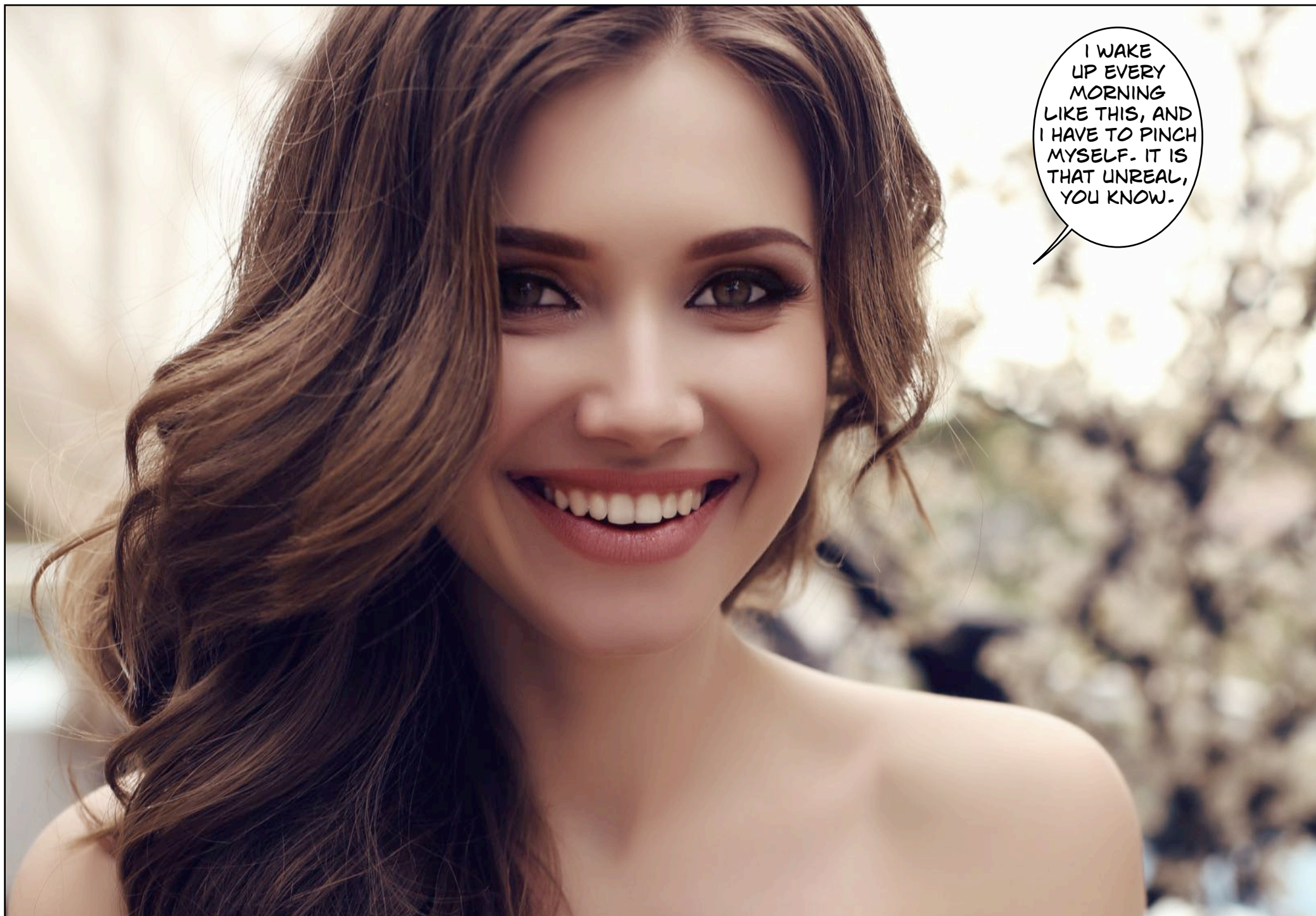


I WENT OUT WITH ONE
OF THE GIRLS, JUST TO
REASSURE MYSELF. I
WAS A REGULAR MAN
ABLE TO GO OUT WITH A
REGULAR GIRL, WITH
NO WEIRD THOUGHTS.

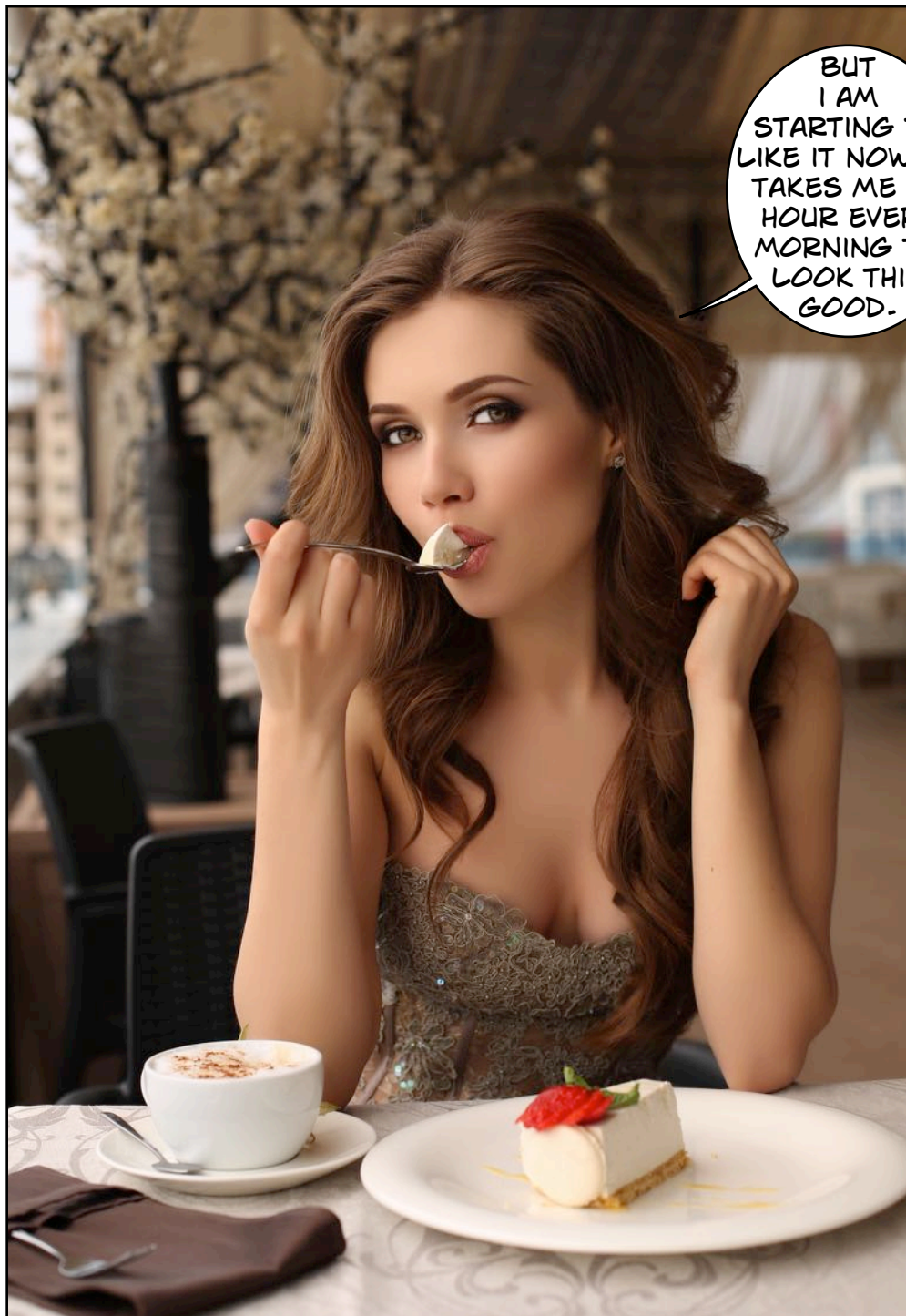
ACTUALLY I WAS
AMAZED THAT A WOMAN
THIS BEAUTIFUL WAS
WILLING TO GO OUT
WITH ME.







I WAKE
UP EVERY
MORNING
LIKE THIS, AND
I HAVE TO PINCH
MYSELF. IT IS
THAT UNREAL,
YOU KNOW.



BUT
I AM
STARTING TO
LIKE IT NOW. IT
TAKES ME AN
HOUR EVERY
MORNING TO
LOOK THIS
GOOD.



BUT IT
FEELS KINDA
GOOD, YOU
KNOW. I AM
BEAUTIFUL NOW. I
USED TO BE
ANYTHING BUT
BEAUTIFUL.

SO I WAS BACK AT
SQUARE ONE:
WONDERING HOW IT
WOULD FEEL LIKE TO
BE HER.

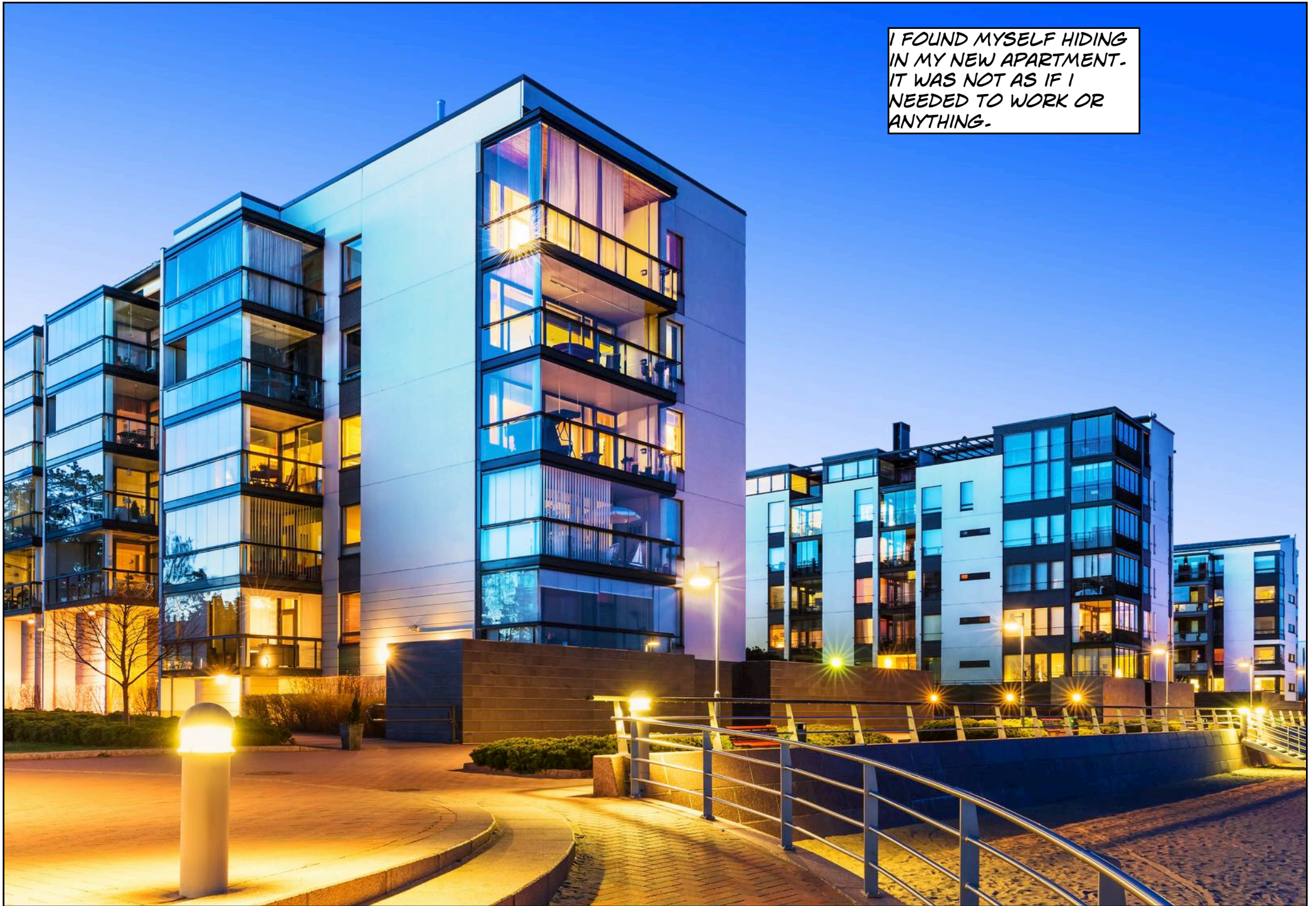
THE NEXT PICTURE FROM DANIELA (I HAD STARTED USING HER NEW NAME NOW) WAS EVEN MORE INGENUOUS THAN THE LAST.


YOU COULD SEE THE OUTLINE OF HER BREASTS, BUT THEY WERE PARTLY HIDDEN, A SEE THROUGH BLOUSE SIGNALLING PROMISES, BUT NO ACTION. SHE WAS PUSHING THE LEGS OF A MAN APART, SHOWING ME ANOTHER POTENTIAL GIFT, AND SHE WANTED ME TO WANT IT.

You would love to be me, wouldn't you?




I FOUND MYSELF HIDING
IN MY NEW APARTMENT.
IT WAS NOT AS IF I
NEEDED TO WORK OR
ANYTHING.



A full-body photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bangs. She is wearing a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a cutout at the waist and a black belt. She is holding a black clutch bag with a silver buckle. She is standing in a room with a patterned pillow visible in the background.

A COUPLE OF TIMES I
TRIED TO GET HELP
FROM CALL GIRLS.

A close-up photograph of the same woman, focusing on her face and upper torso. She has long, wavy blonde hair and bangs. She is wearing the same black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress. She is looking slightly to the side with a soft expression.

BUT EVERY TIME I FOUND
MYSELF WONDERING
HOW IT WOULD BE TO
HAVE LIPS LIKE THEIRS,
LONG SKY HAIR LIKE
THEIRS, TIGHT SEXY
DRESSES LIKE THEIRS.

THEY DID THEIR BEST,
BUT I FOUND THE
WHOLE EXPERIENCE SO
UNSATISFYING. I NO
LONGER WANTED TO BE
THE MAN THEY
EXPECTED ME TO BE.



JILLIAN JANSON





I NEEDED SOMEONE TO TALK TO, SO I TOLD MY STORY TO ONE OF MY ONLY REMAINING FRIENDS IN L.A., CARMELA, A FELLOW COLOMBIAN.

SHE AND I HAD BEEN A PAIR FOR A SHORT WHILE. I STILL HAD A DRAWER WITH SOME OF HER CLOTHES BACK AT MY FLAT.

BUT SHE GOT TIRED OF MY LACK OF SEXUAL AGGRESSIVENESS AND LEFT ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE.






AND THEN I GOT
ANOTHER PHOTO IN THE
MAIL-



Admit it!!!! XXX



SHE WAS STILL
LOOKING AT ME, BUT
SHE HAD THAT VACANT
LOOK THAT SPOKE
VOLUMES OF
WONDERFUL ORGASMS.
SHE HAD ONE HAND ON
HER RIGHT TIT, AND IT
WAS AS IF I COULD FEEL
THAT NIPPLE IN MY OWN
PALM. HER MOUTH WAS
HALF OPEN, WAITING
FOR SOMETHING GOOD.



AND DOWN BELOW A
HUGE COCK WAS
PICTURED AT THE
OPENING OF HER
VAGINA, PUSHING HER
LABIA APART, BUT YET
NOT INSIDE HER. THIS
WAS WHAT SHE WAS
WAITING FOR. THIS WAS
WHAT SHE WAS
LONGING FOR.

AND THEN THERE WAS
THIS SOFT, SOFT BODY
OF HERS, WITH SILKY
WHITE SKIN, IN SHARP
CONTRAST TO THE
MUSCLES OF THAT MAN,
THE HARDNESS OF THAT
MAN.

I WAS GOING CRAZY. SO
ONE NIGHT I DID THE
IMPOSSIBLE. LONG
AFTER MIDNIGHT I WENT
OVER TO KEVIN AND
MICHAELS PLACE.





I BROKE IN.



I HAD MANAGED TO GET BUBBA TO TELL ME WHERE THEY HID THE BOX WITH THE VEIL.



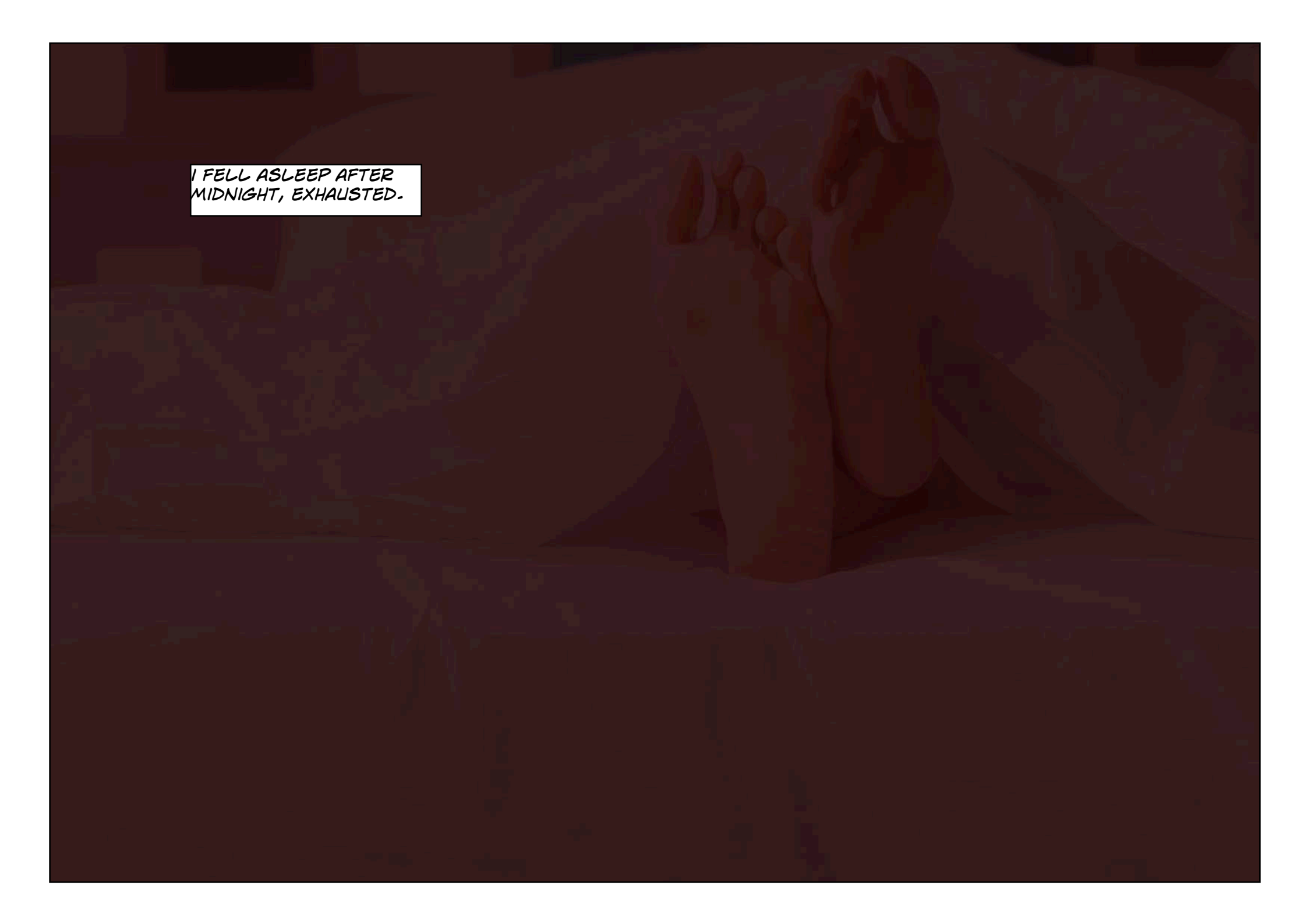
I FOUND THE BOX AND TOOK IT TOGETHER WITH SOME OTHER STUFF I PUT IN THE BAG TO MAKE SURE THEY DID NOT UNDERSTAND THAT THE BOX WAS MY ONLY TARGET.



BOX DESIGN BY TIM BAKER

I PUT THE VEIL UNDER
MY BED SHEET AND LIE
DOWN ON TOP OF IT. I
COULDN'T SLEEP. I
TOSSED AND TURNED. I
WAS SCARED. DID I DO
THE RIGHT THING? WAS I
MAD. IF IT WORKED, HOW
WOULD I LOOK. WHAT
WOULD I DO IF I
CHANGED? WHERE
WOULD I GO? WHAT
WOULD KEVIN AND
MICHAEL DO?

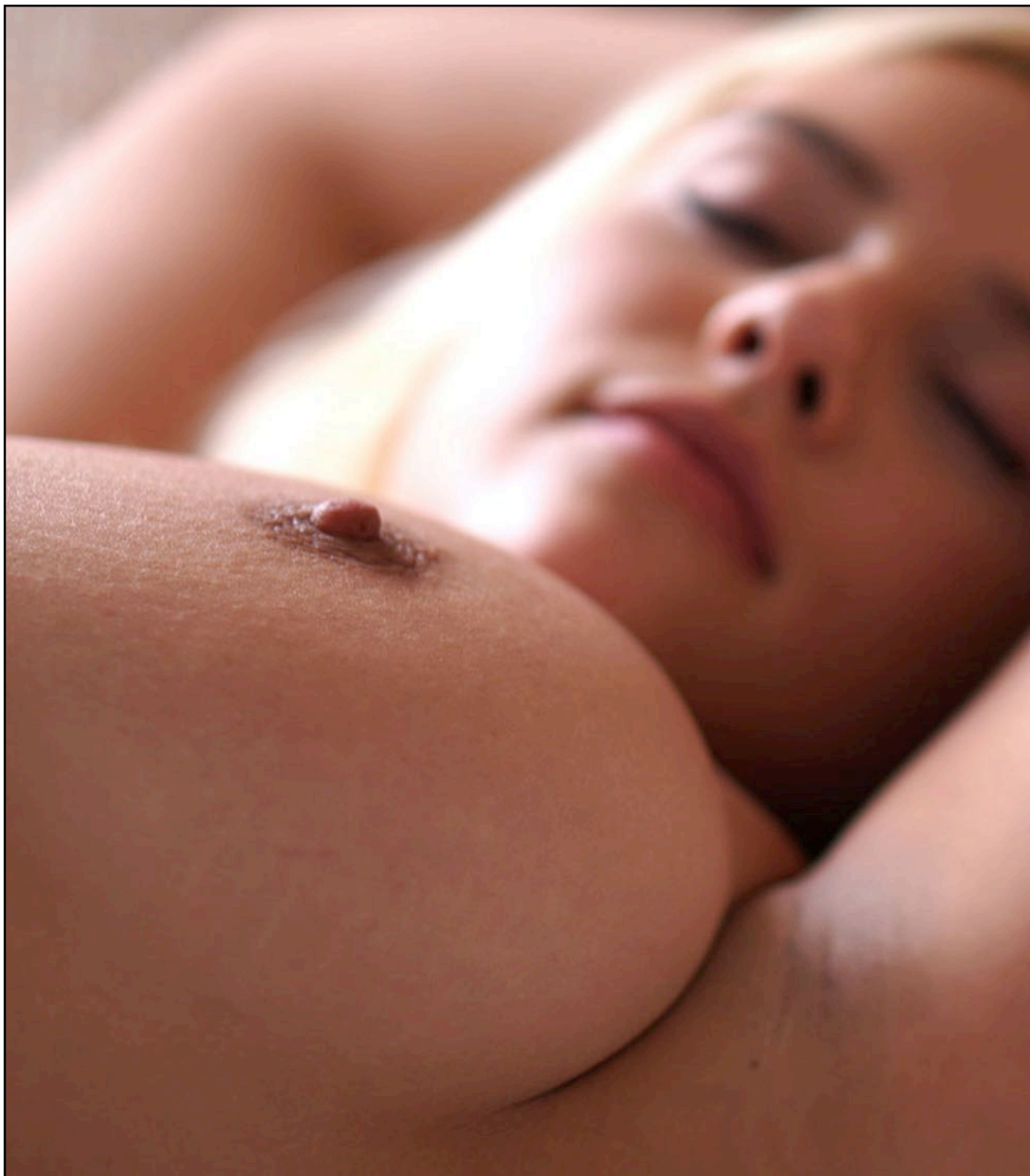


A photograph of a person lying in a bed, covered by a white sheet and a patterned blanket. The person's feet are visible, wearing white socks. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a nighttime setting. A white text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

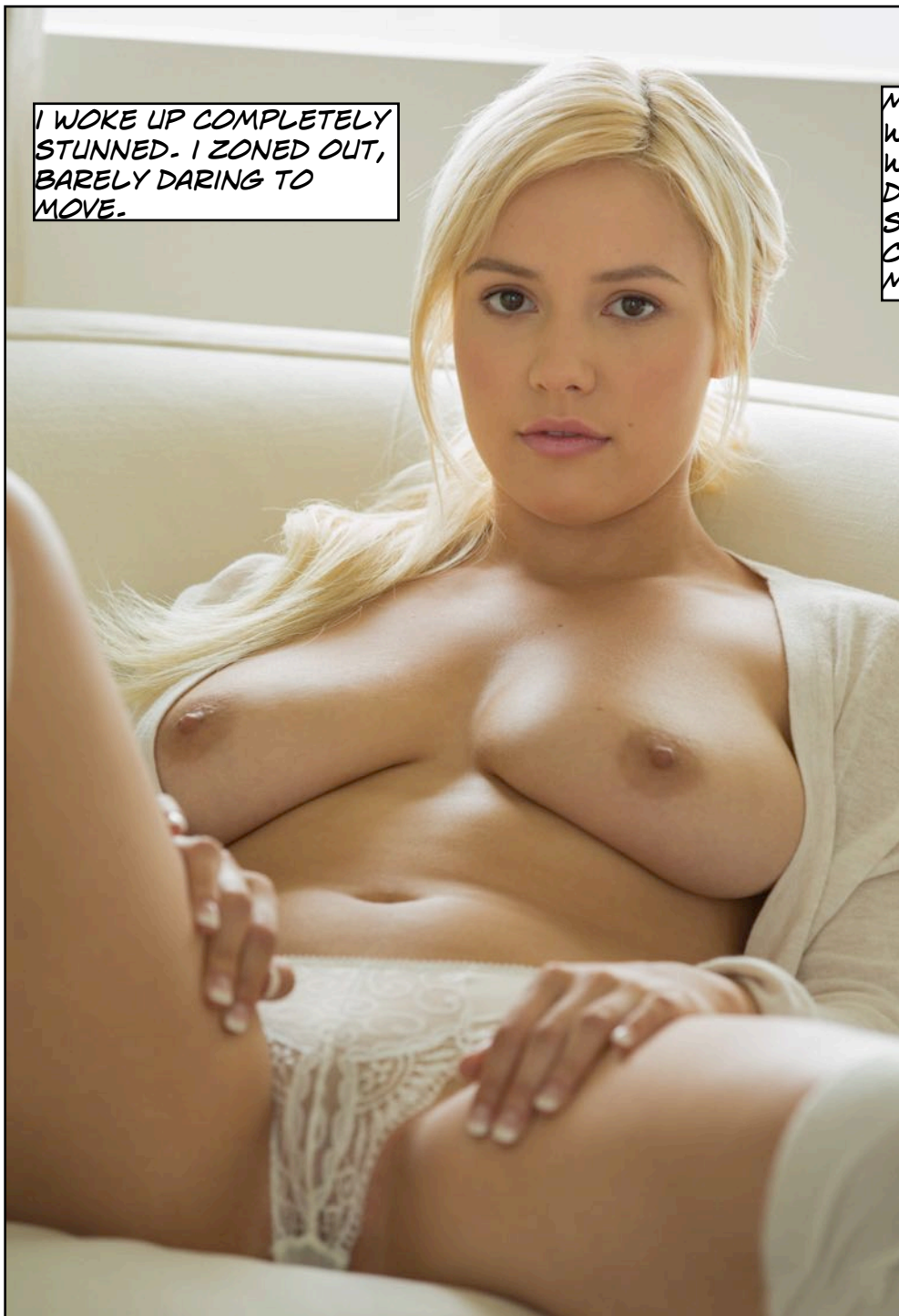
I FELL ASLEEP AFTER
MIDNIGHT, EXHAUSTED.







I WOKE UP COMPLETELY STUNNED. I ZONED OUT, BARELY DARING TO MOVE.



MY REGULAR CLOTHES WOULD NOT FIT ME. I WENT TO CARMELA'S DRAWER AND FOUND SOMETHING COMFORTABLE TO KEEP ME WARM.





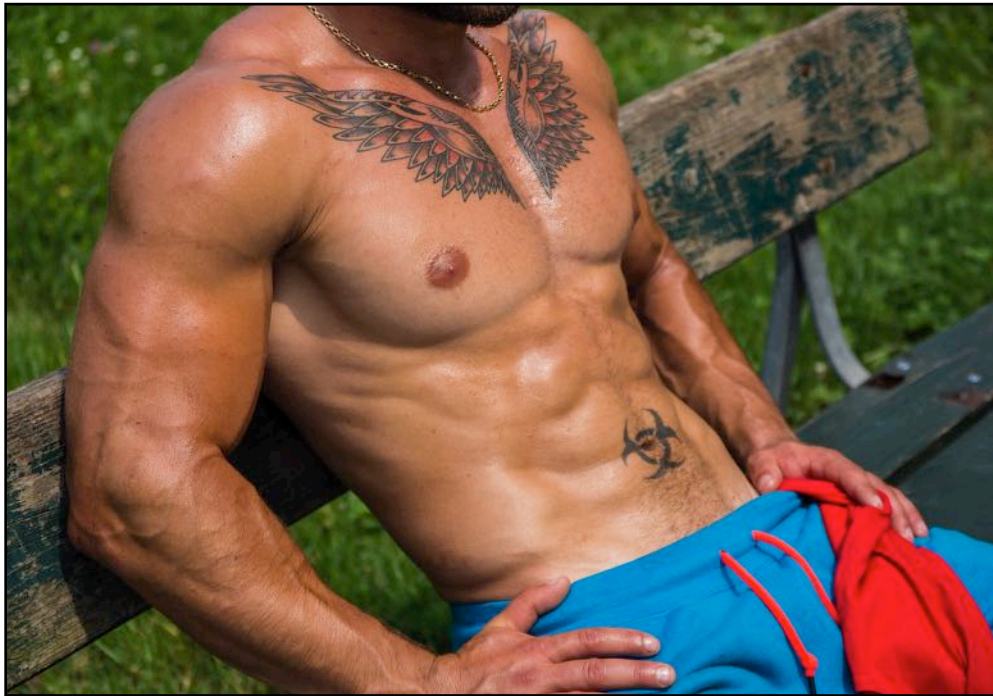


I WATCHED THE YOUNG COUPLES IN THE PARK. WOULD I EVER BE AS HAPPY AS SHE SEEMED TO BE, AND WITH A MAN?



I CAUGHT MYSELF EYING SOME OF THE MEN, ESPECIALLY THE TALL, STRONG, MUSCULAR ONES.





HI PRETTY
GIRL!

ONE OF THEM SMILED
AT ME AND I FELT A
SHIVER OF EXCITEMENT
RUN DOWN MY BACK.

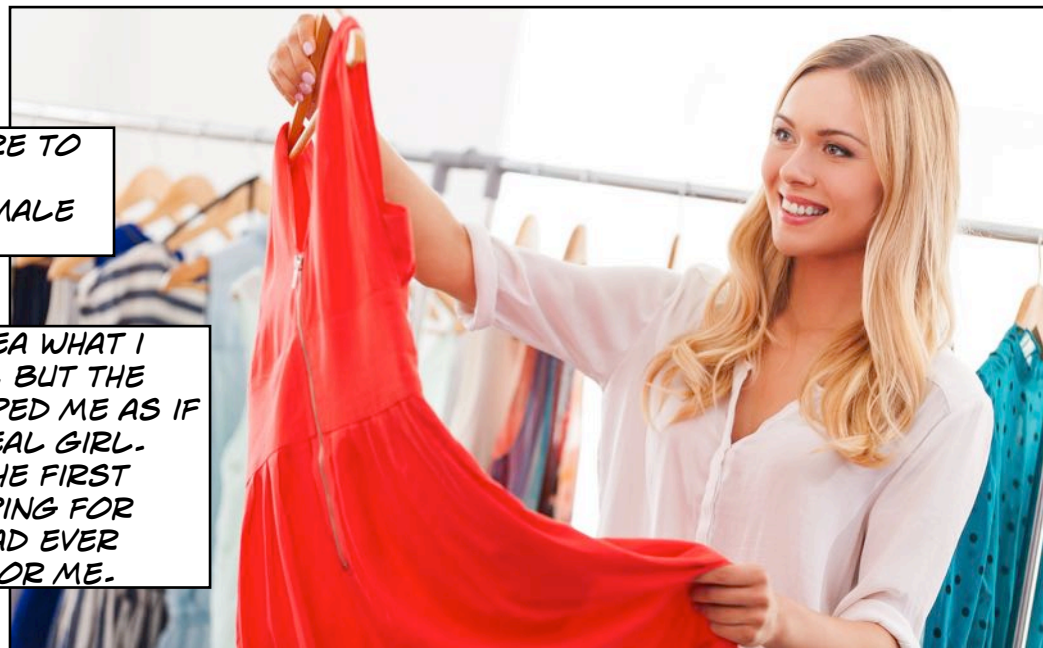


I WAS PRETTY. NO ONE
HAS EVER SAID THAT TO
ME BEFORE.

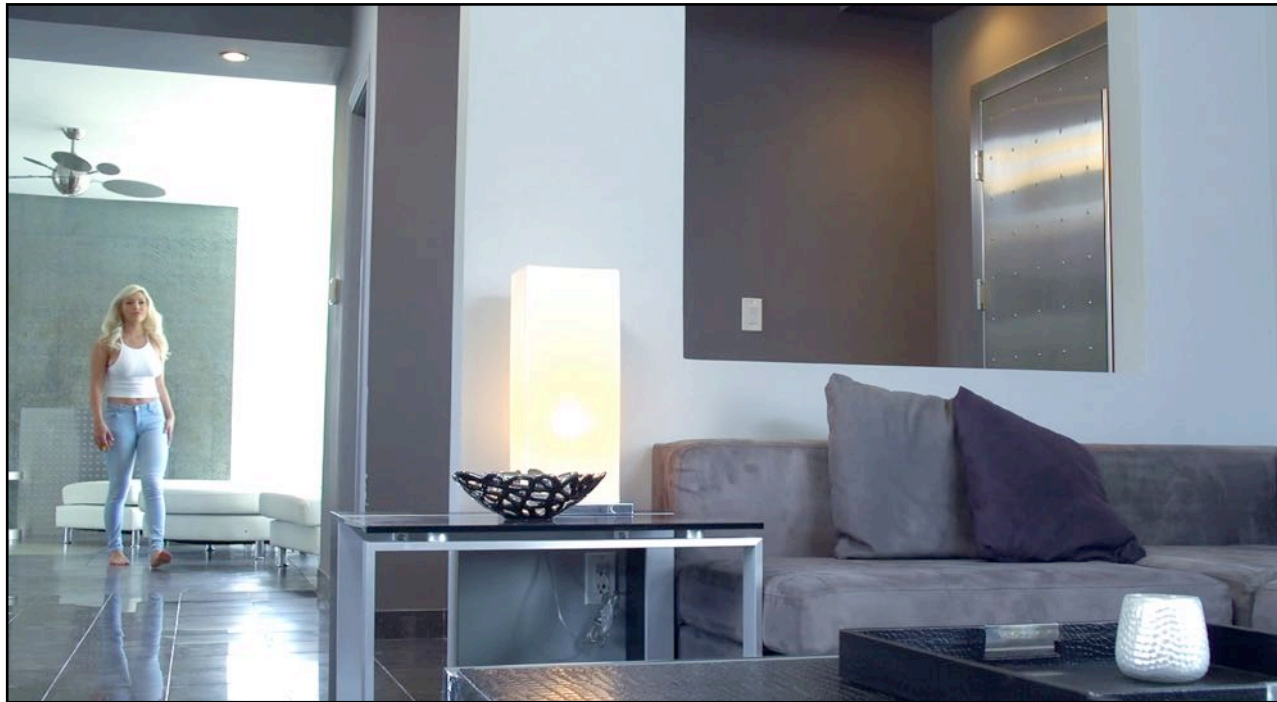


I WENT TO A STORE TO
BUY SOME MORE
CLOTHES AND FEMALE
ESSENTIALS.

I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I
WAS DOING, BUT THE
CLERK HELPED ME AS IF
I WERE A REAL GIRL.
THIS WAS THE FIRST
TIME SHOPPING FOR
CLOTHES HAD EVER
BEEN FUN FOR ME.



I WAS TOLD I NEEDED A
34G BRA-I BOUGHT
THREE, JUST TO BE
SURE.







IT WAS KEVIN.

I REALIZED MY MISTAKE
AS SOON AS I HEARD MY
SEXY SULTRY VOICE.



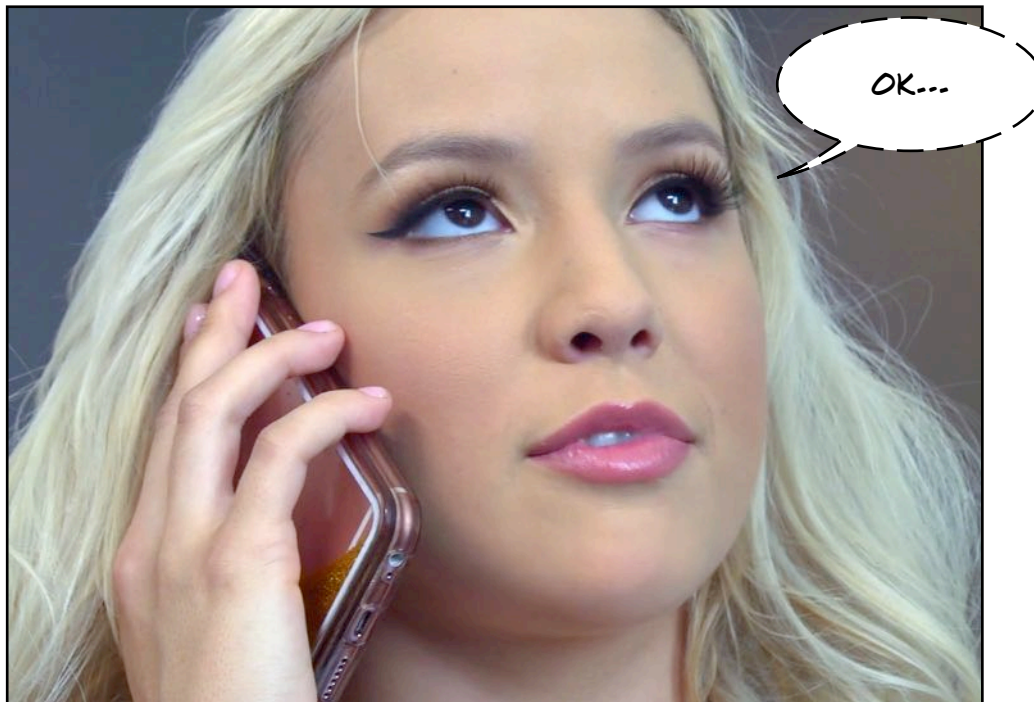
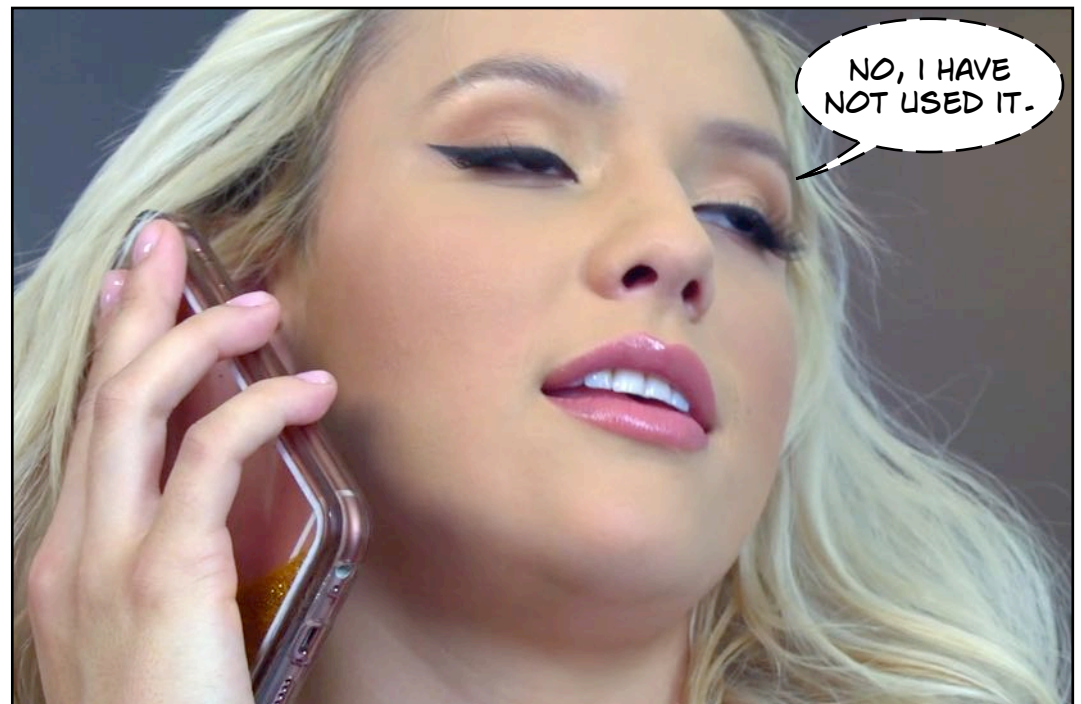
IT IS JESUS
MARIA.



NO, I
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOUR BOX.



NO, I
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOUR BOX.







IF KEVIN FOUND OUT ABOUT WHAT I HAD DONE, HE WOULD OWN ME. I DECIDED TO MOVE TO ANOTHER CITY THE NEXT DAY.



I WOULD START ALL OVER AGAIN, AS A YOUNG WOMAN.



IT WAS TIME TO FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF WHAT THAT MEANT.



THERE WAS NO BULGE. THAT DID NOT BOTHER ME AS MUCH AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD.



I HAD A PUSSY. I COULD SEE MY LABIA OVER THE HILLS ON MY CHEST. SO UNFAMILIAR, BUT YET SO RIGHT, IN A WAY.



I GRABBED MY TIT FOR COMFORT.





THEY WERE JUST
PERFECT. NOTHING
MADE ME FEEL THE
FEMALENESS OF THIS
BODY AS THOSE BIG,
SOFT, PILLOWS.



I FOUND MY CLIT.



DID YOU KNOW THAT THE
AVERAGE CLIT IS
LONGER THAN A PENIS?
IT IS, BUT ALL THAT
EROGENDOUS GOODNESS
IS HIDDEN ON THE
INSIDE.



IT FELT GOOD.





I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT KEVIN WAS A THIEF. DOORS LIKE MINE DO NOT STOP HIM.



I FUCKING KNEW IT. I KNEW AT SOON AS I HEARD THAT SOPRANO ON THE PHONE!













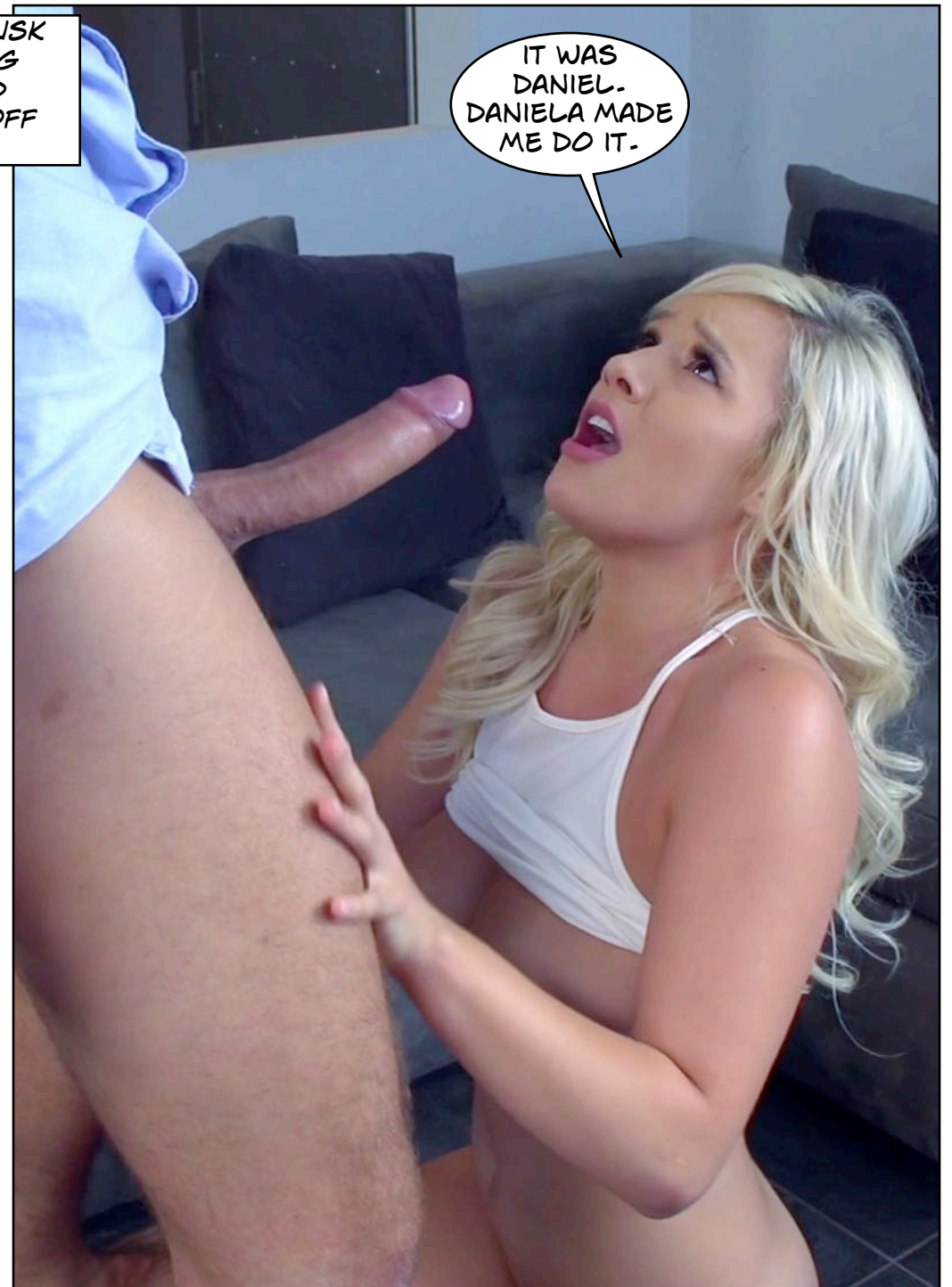
I SHOULD HAVE MADE A
RUN FOR IT THAT VERY
DAY. NOW IT WAS TOO
LATE.



MY LIFE WAS IN THIS
GANGSTERS HANDS
NOW.



HE SMELLED OF MUSK
AND MAN- A STRONG
SCENT THAT WOULD
HAVE THROWN ME OFF
THE DAY BEFORE.



IT WAS
DANIEL.
DANIELA MADE
ME DO IT.



NO,
SHE DID NOT.
SHE HAS TOLD
ME ALL ABOUT IT.
SHE WAS
TEASING YOU.



SHE
WANTED
YOU TO ASK
ME TO CHANGE
YOU , SO THAT
YOU COULD
JOIN HER
WHERE SHE
LIVES
NOW



SHE DID?



YEAH, SHE
WANTS TO HAVE
SOMEONE FROM
THE HOME
COUNTRY TO
TALK TO.



LET ME GO
TO HER.

WHEN YOU
HAVE THE
MONEY!





OH MY GOD!



GOOD GOD, HE KNEW
EXACTLY WHERE TO
PUSH AND WHERE TO
NOT.



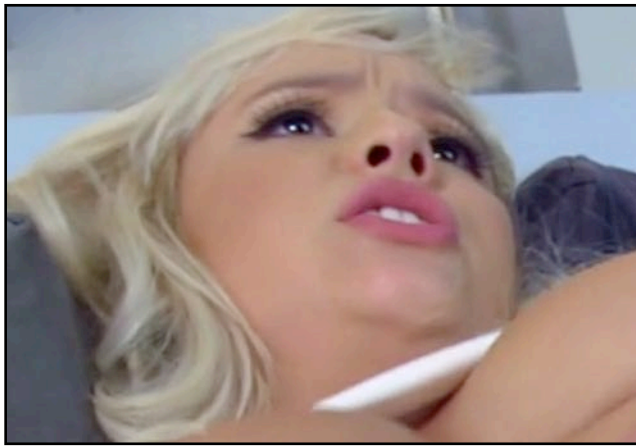
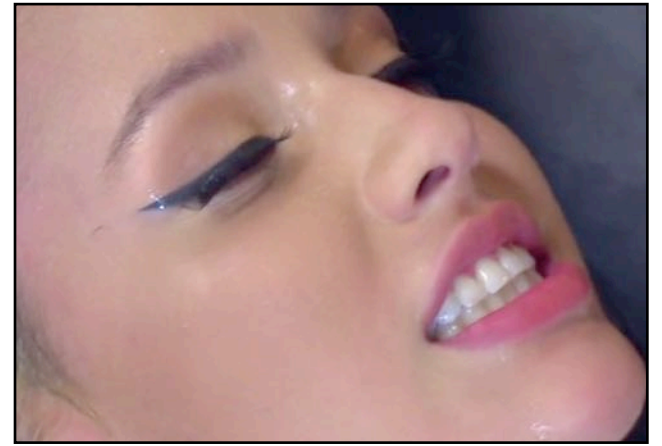
HOLY.....!

BY GOING DOWN ON ME
LIKE THIS HE WAS
SHOWING ME WHAT I NO
LONGER HAD.



BUT WHAT I HAD GOTTEN
INSTEAD WAS AMAZING!







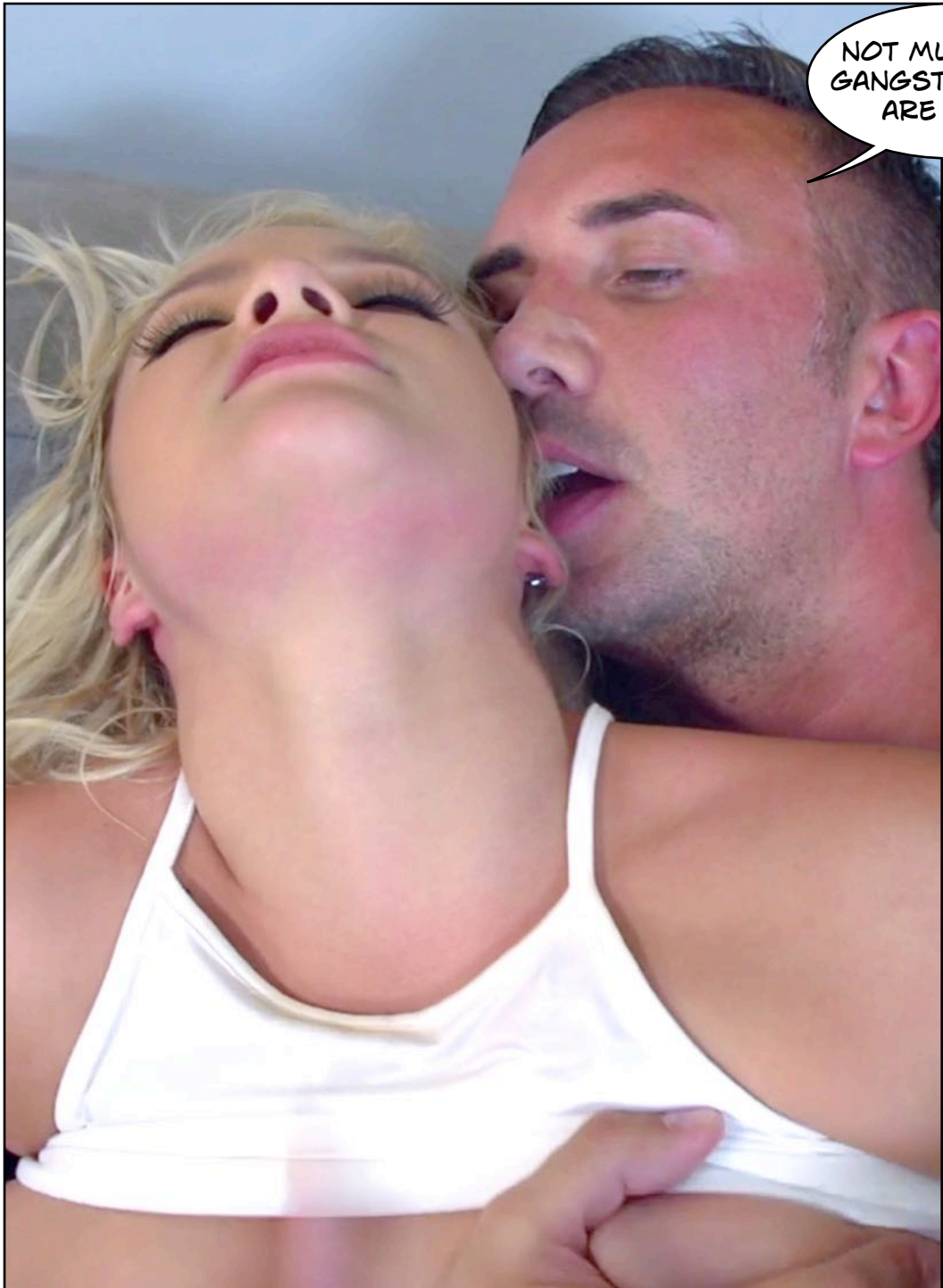
I LOVE IT
WHEN YOU
NEW GIRLS
REALISE WHAT
YOU HAVE
GOTTEN
YOURSELF
INTO.



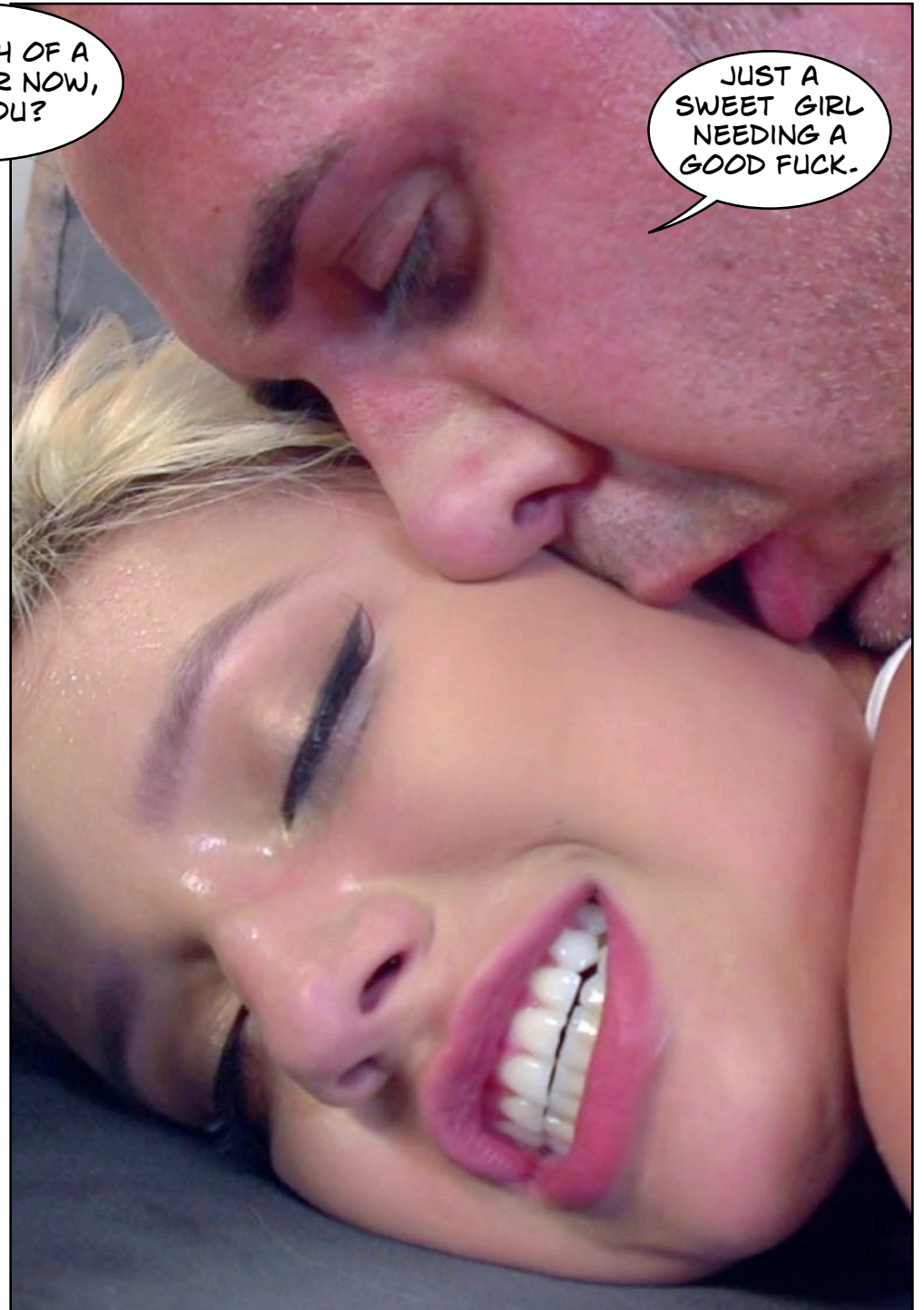
JUST LOOKING AT THAT
HARD COCK MOVING IN
AND OUT OF MY SOFT
CURVY BODY MADE ME
CRAZY.

I WAS A SEXY YOUNG
WOMAN BEING FUCKED
BY A STRONG, WILFUL,
MAN.





NOT MUCH OF A
GANGSTER NOW,
ARE YOU?



JUST A
SWEET GIRL
NEEDING A
GOOD FUCK.

I STOPPED FIGHTING
HIM. I STOPPED
FIGHTING MY NEW SELF.





I WAS COMPLETELY
EXHAUSTED IN THE END,
HAVING LOST COUNT OF
MY ORGASMS.

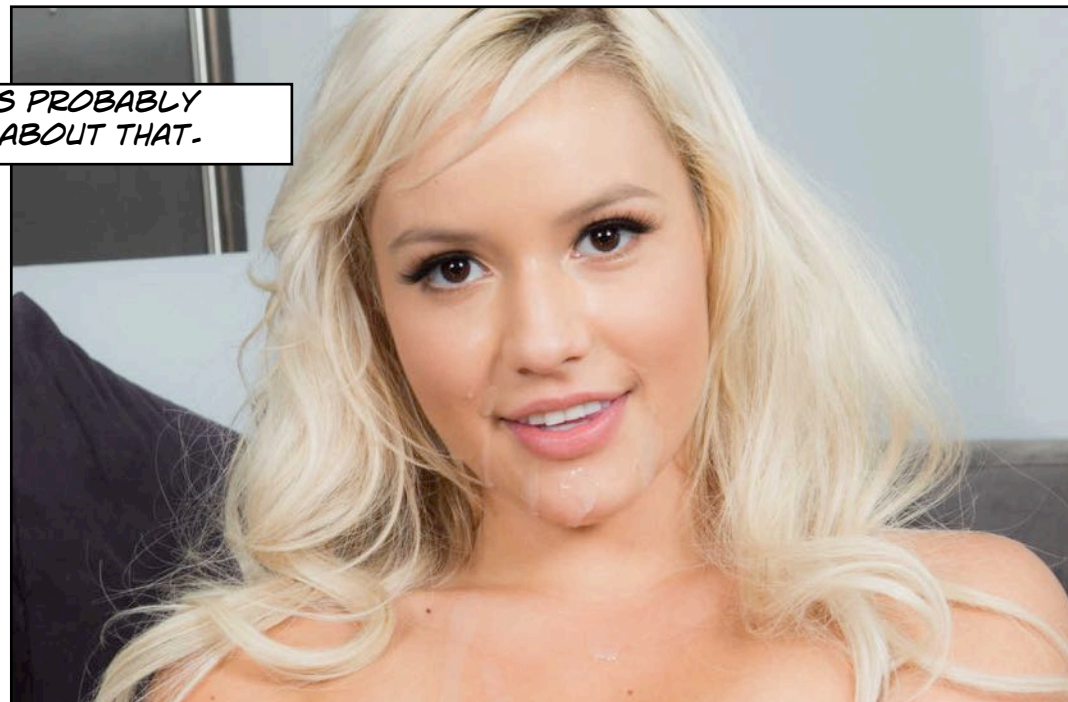


HE WANTED TO MAKE AN
EXAMPLE OF ME, THAT
MUCH WAS CLEAR,
COMING ALL OVER MY
FACE PORN STAR STYLE.



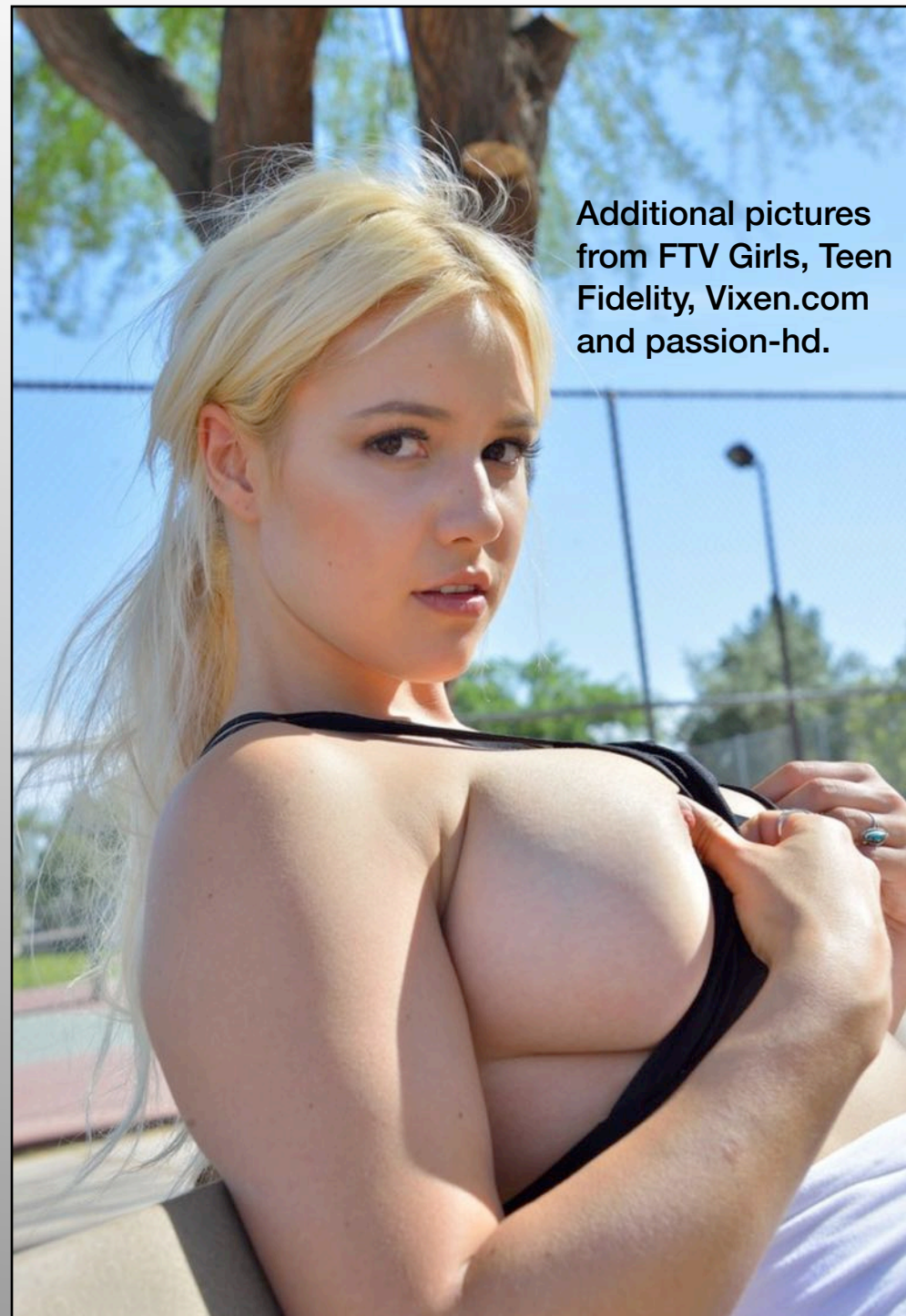


HE WAS PROBABLY RIGHT ABOUT THAT.





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