

# *The Bride*

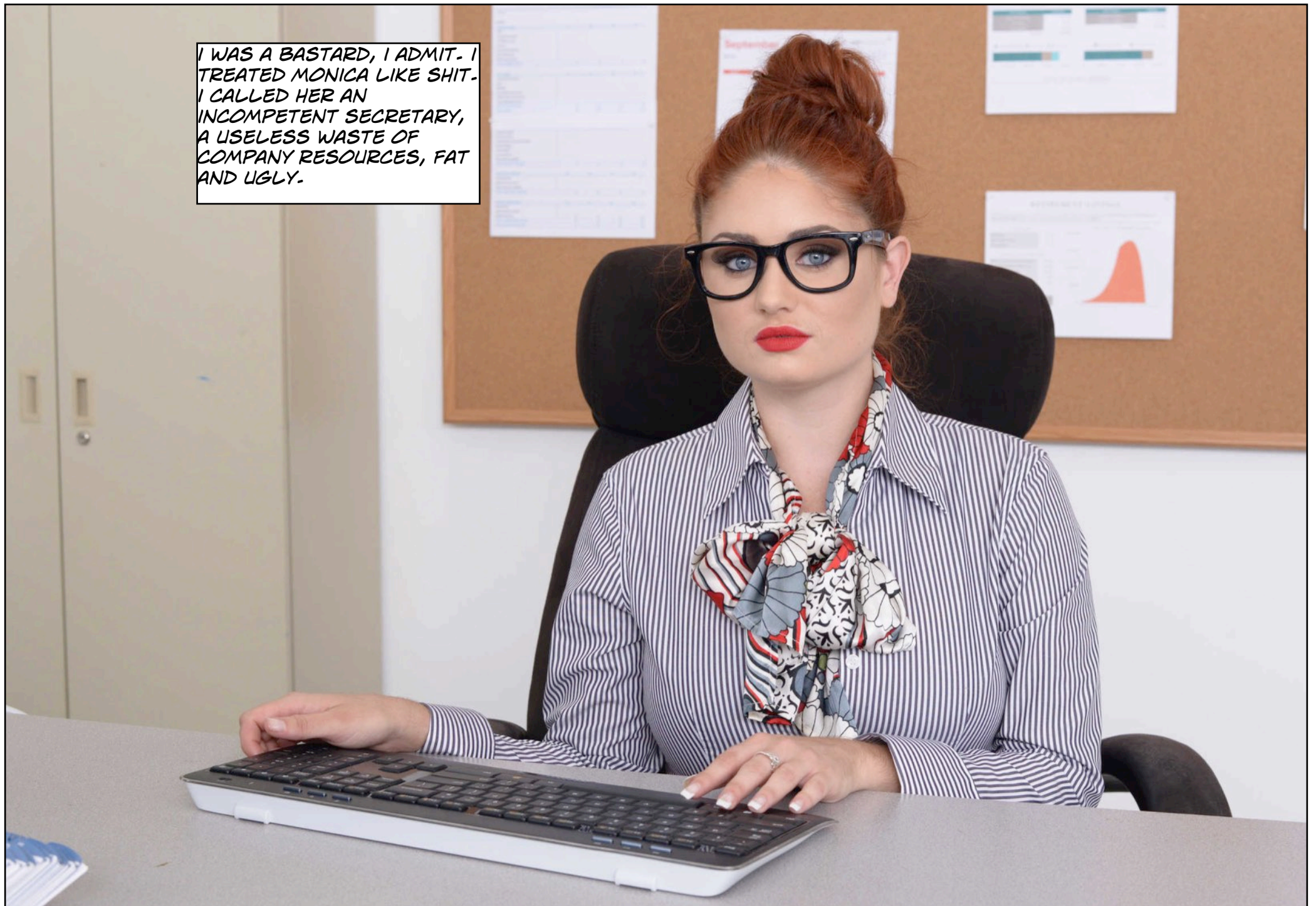
TRANSGENDER EROTICA FROM FEMFLUXX.COM



TRANSGENDER EROTICA  
BY XING XING  
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT  
FOR ADULTS ONLY!



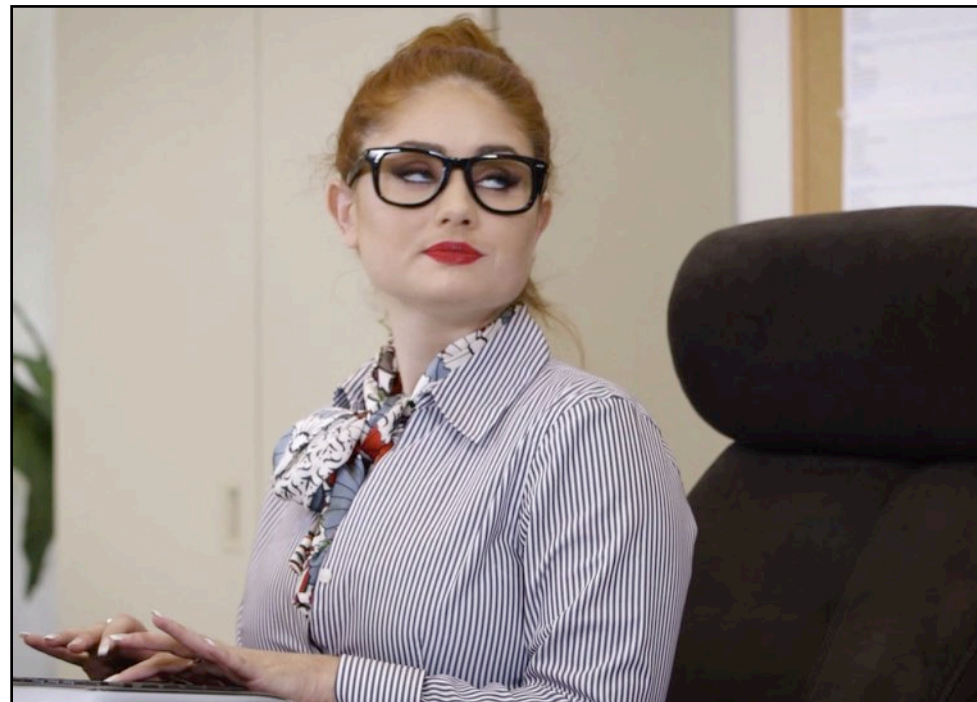
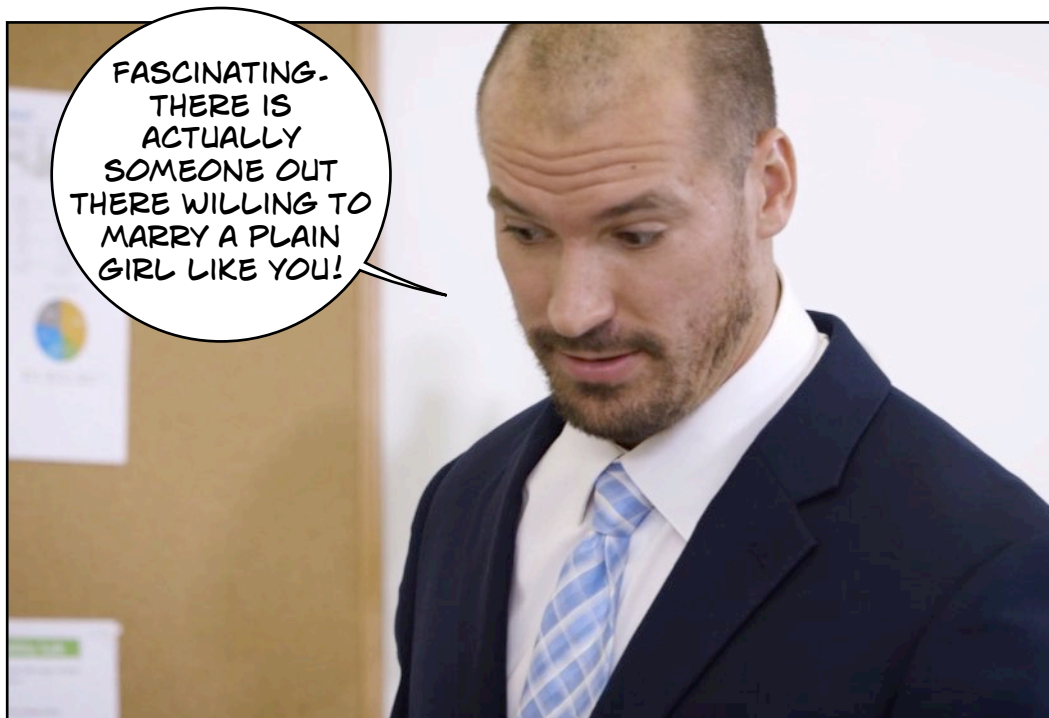
I WAS A BASTARD, I ADMIT. I  
TREATED MONICA LIKE SHIT.  
I CALLED HER AN  
INCOMPETENT SECRETARY,  
A USELESS WASTE OF  
COMPANY RESOURCES, FAT  
AND UGLY.



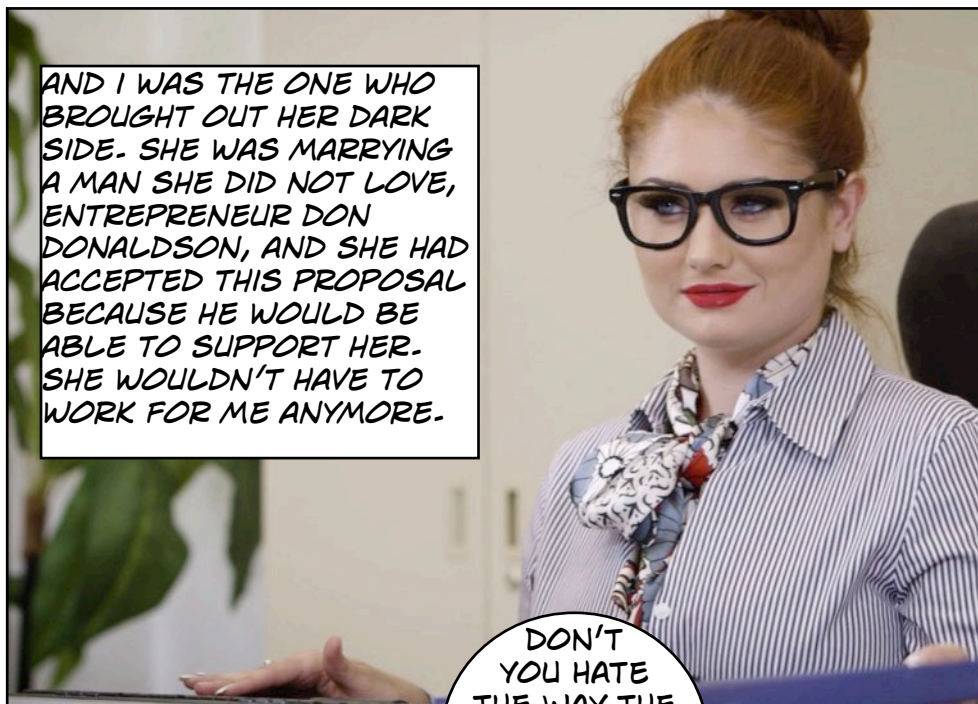












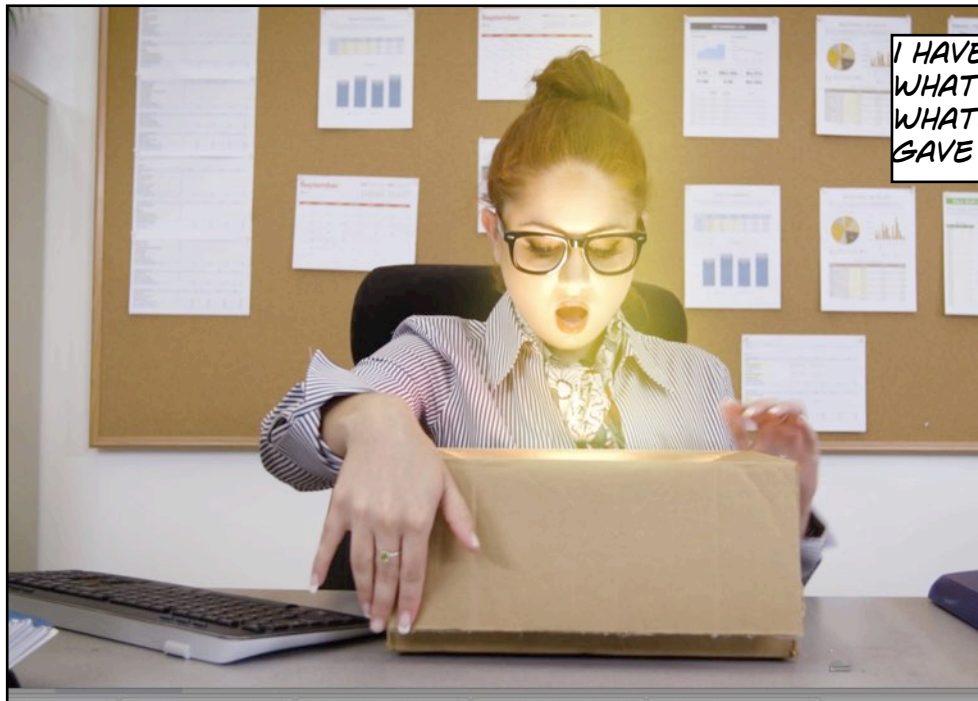
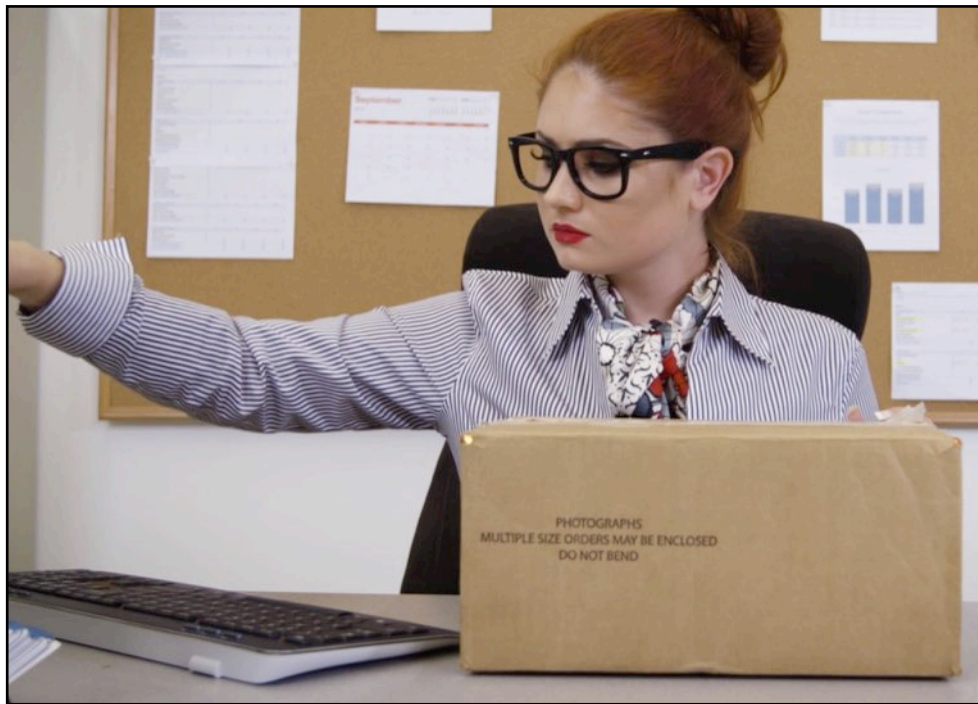
DON'T YOU HATE THE WAY THE WORLD IS RULED BY CRUEL MEN, BILL?









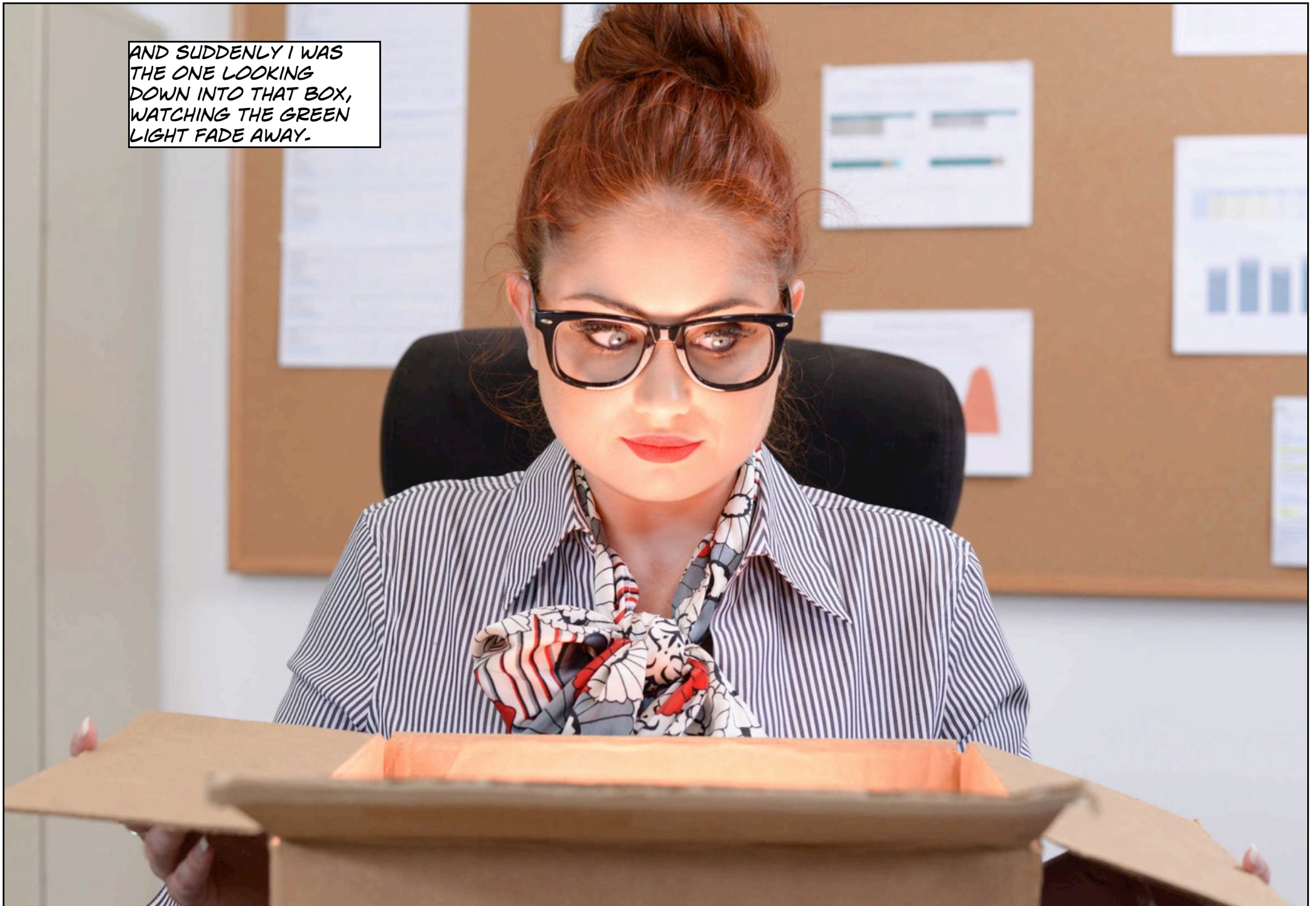


I HAVE NO IDEA WAS  
WHAT IN THAT BOX, BUT  
WHATEVER IT WAS, IT  
GAVE HER POWERS.

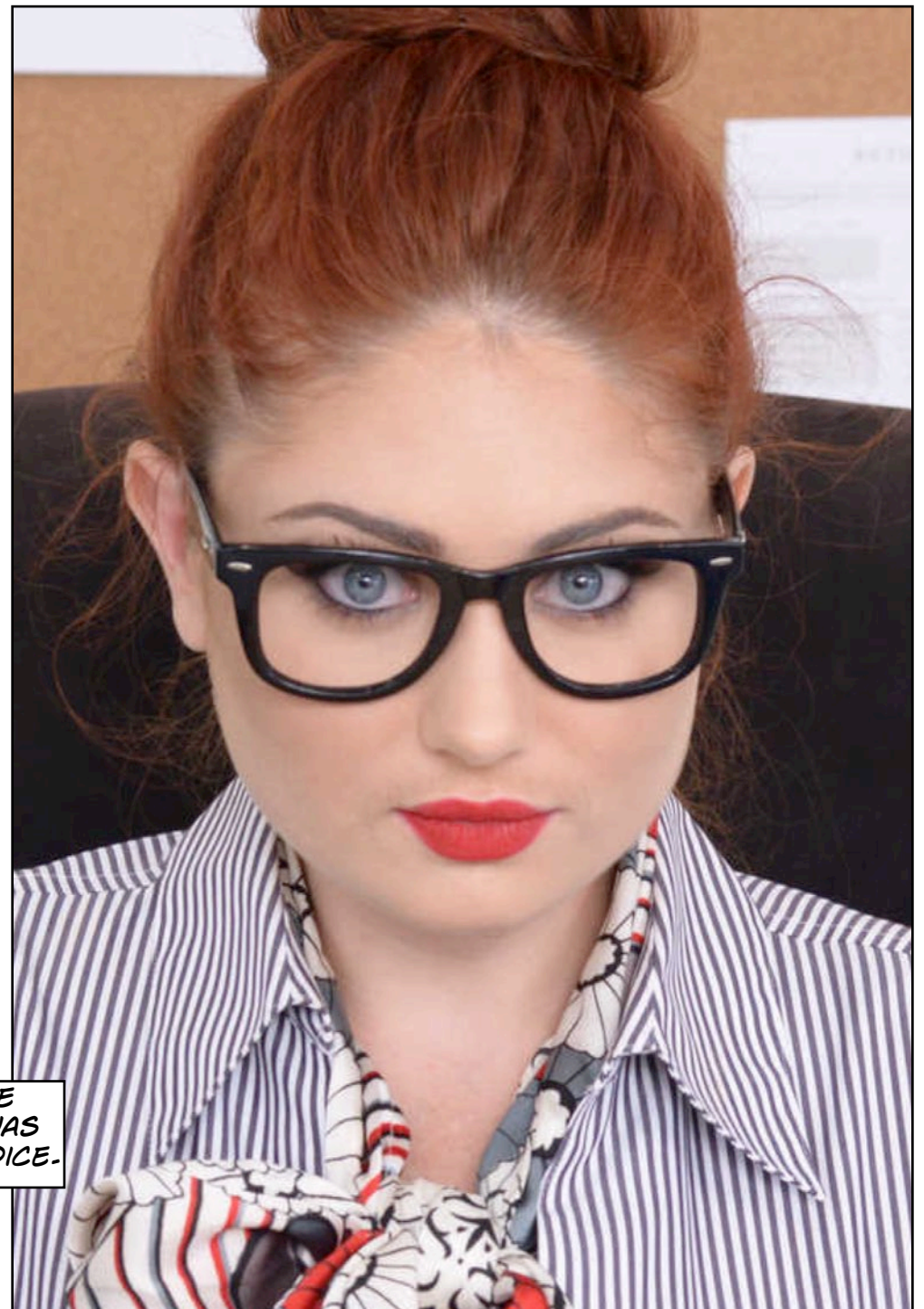




AND SUDDENLY I WAS  
THE ONE LOOKING  
DOWN INTO THAT BOX,  
WATCHING THE GREEN  
LIGHT FADE AWAY.

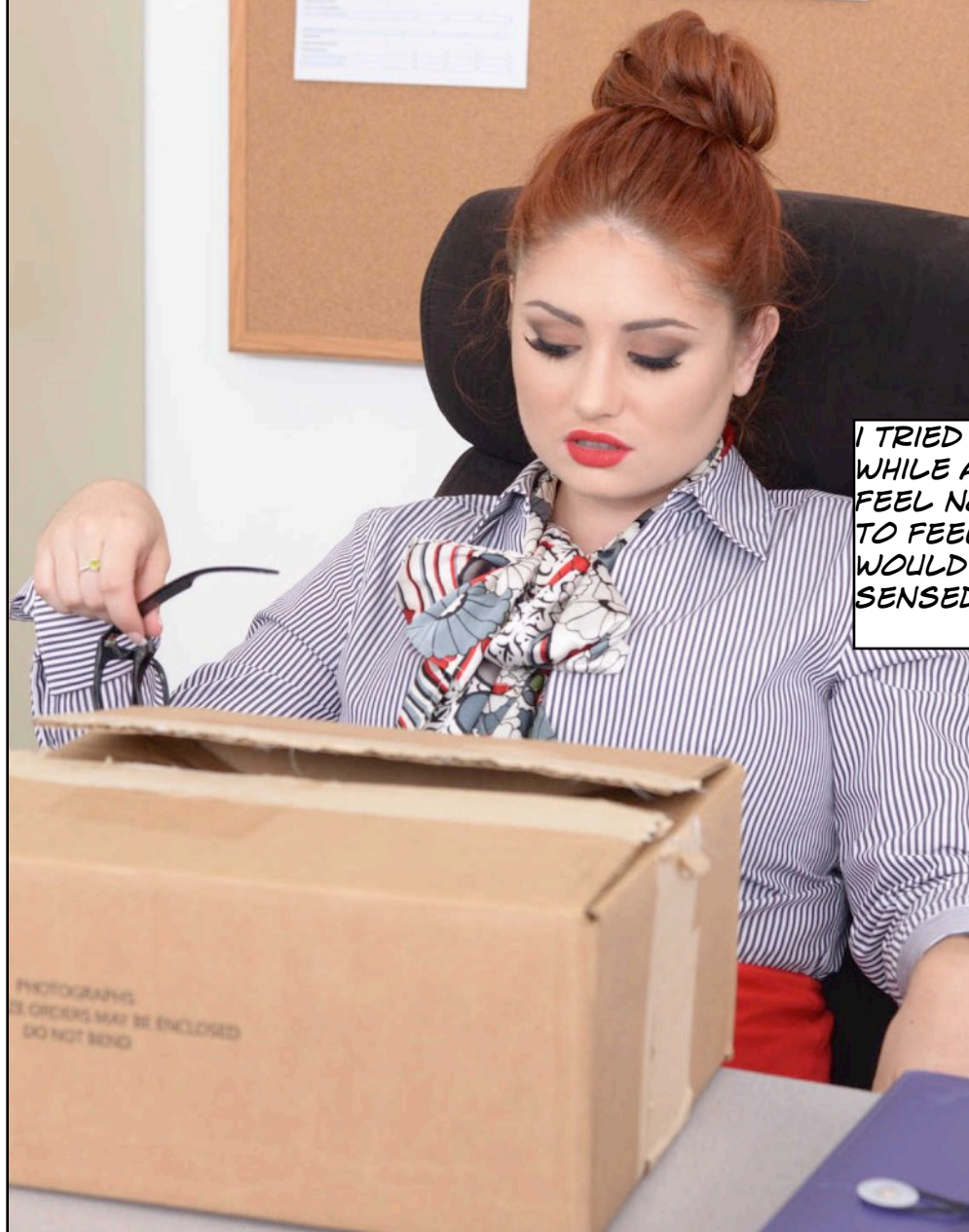








REVENGE. THIS WAS HER  
REVENGE AND I NEEDED  
TO MAKE HER SWITCH  
ME BACK.



I TRIED TO THINK CLEARLY  
WHILE AT THE SAME TIME  
FEEL NOTHING. IF I STARTED  
TO FEEL THIS BODY, I  
WOULD BE DOOMED. I  
SENSED THAT MUCH.

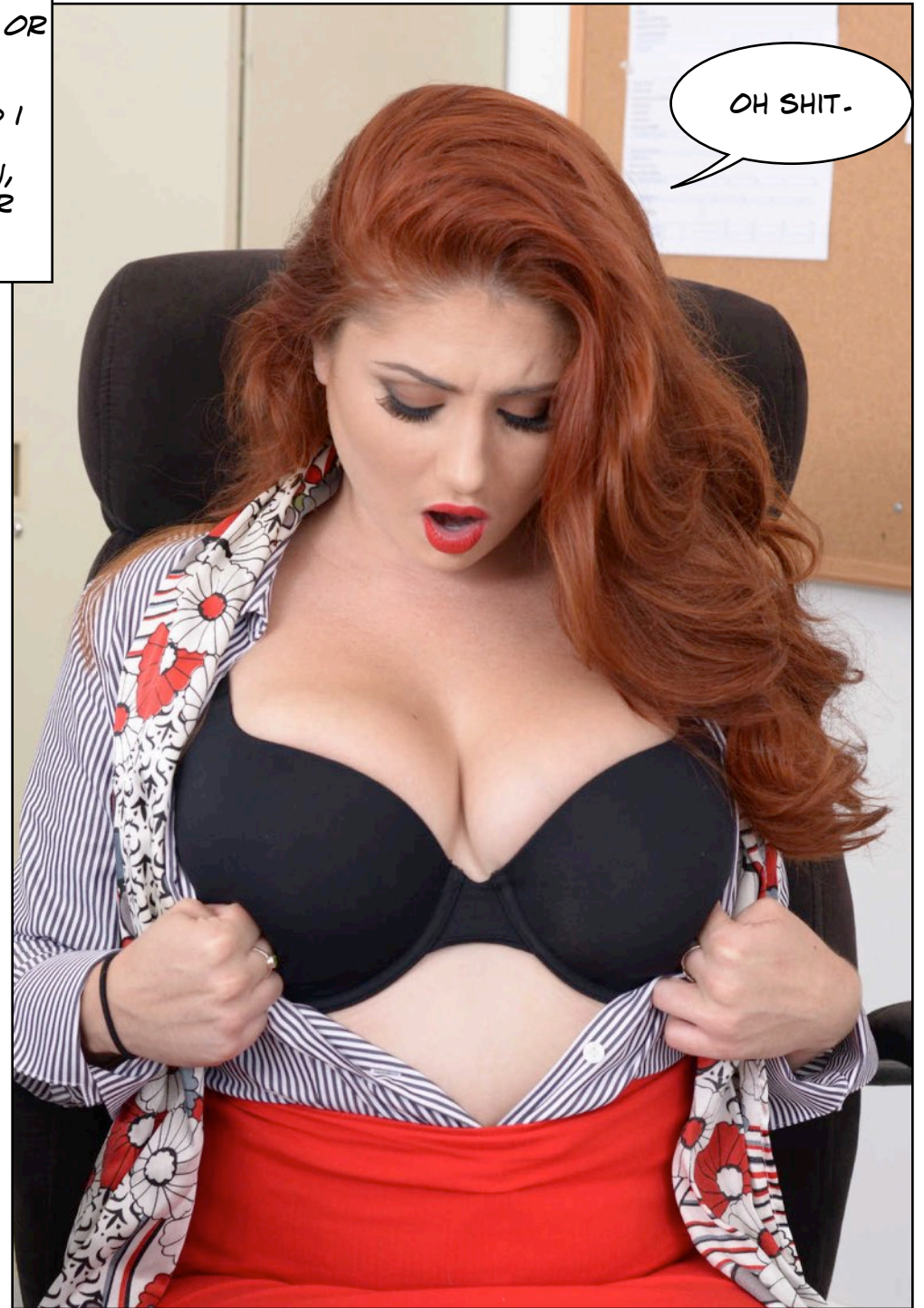




THE FACT WAS THAT  
MONICA WAS NOT UGLY OR  
FAT. SHE WAS  
VOLUPTUOUS, CURVY,  
SEXY, ALL WOMAN. AND I  
COULD NOT HELP BUT  
UNBUTTON ONE BUTTON,  
JUST TO GLANCE AT HER  
34DD CLEAVAGE.




OH SHIT.





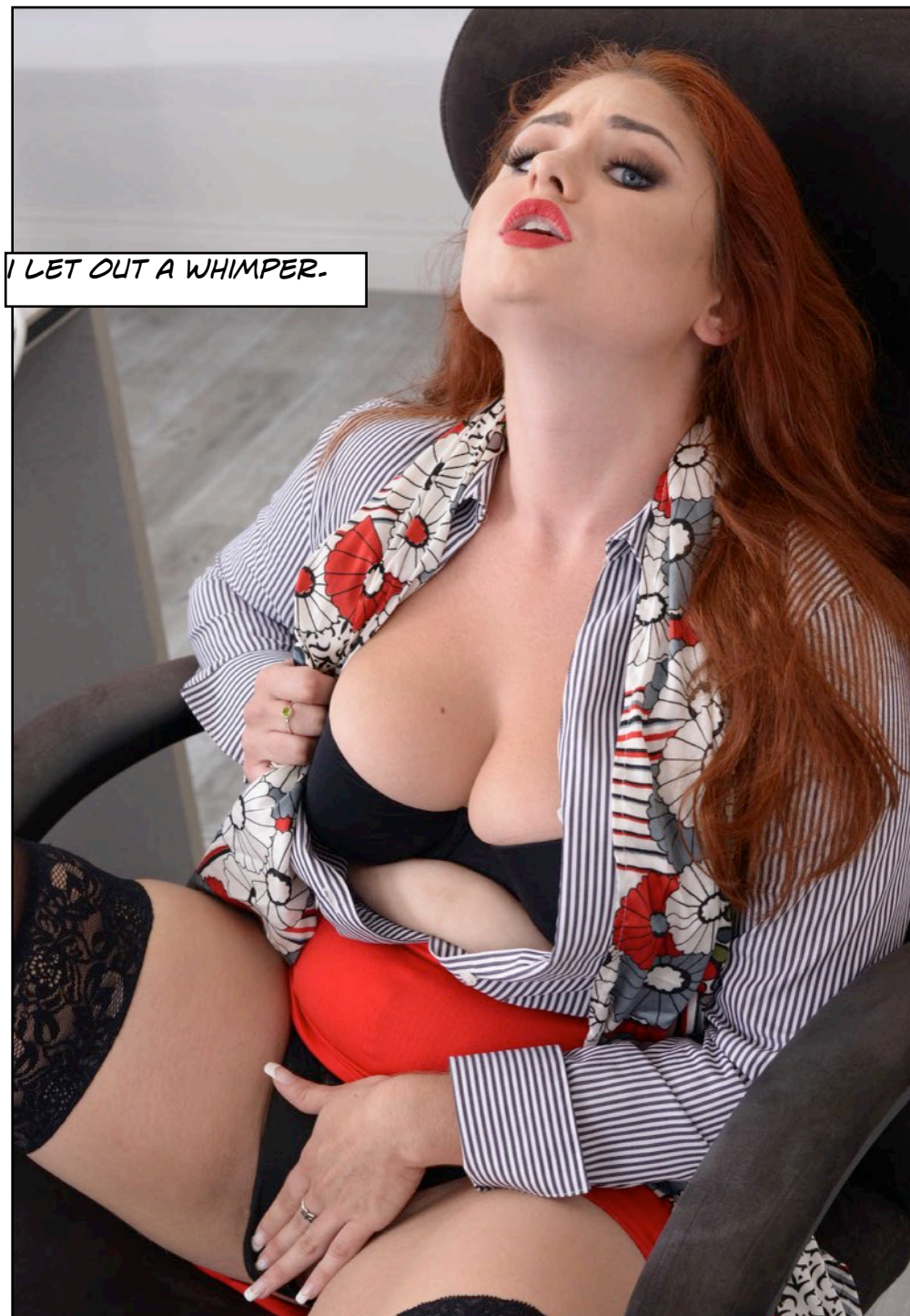


MONICA! I  
SURRENDER. COME  
BACK IN HERE!

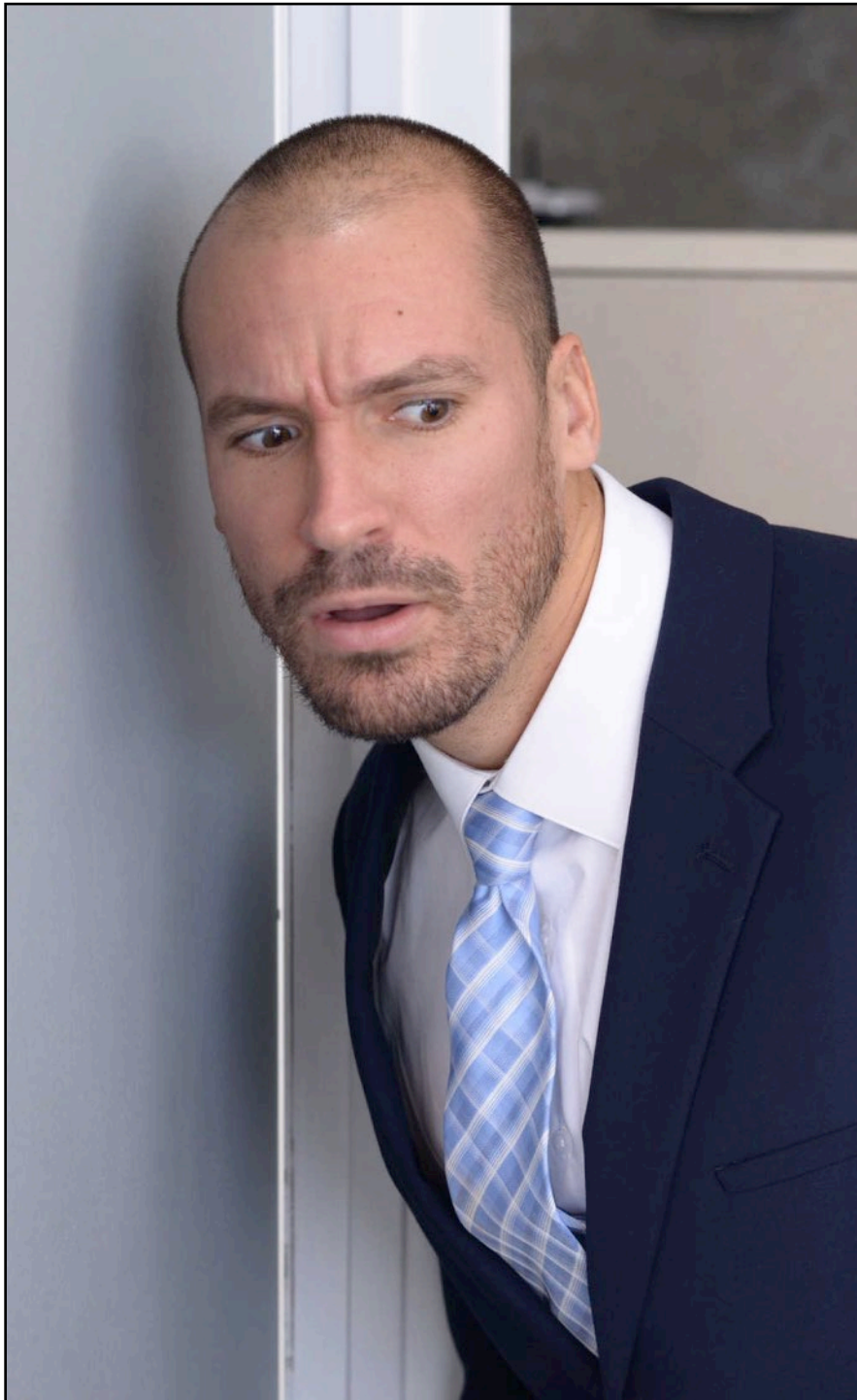


THE BULGE WAS GONE.  
MY CROTCH WAS  
SMOOTH, ALTHOUGH I  
COULD SENSE PUSSY  
LIPS UNDER MY  
PANTIES.













THIS IS  
JUST GREAT!  
YOU LOVE MY  
BODY, DON'T  
YOU?



NO... NO!  
NO... I WANT  
MY LIFE BACK.  
WHAT DO I  
HAVE TO PAY  
YOU?

HE LOOKED DIFFERENT TO  
ME, COMPARED TO THE  
MAN IN THE MIRROR. HE  
WAS SO TALL, AND I WAS  
SO SMALL. I COULD NOT  
BE MORE THAN 5 FOOT 3  
IN THIS BODY.













OH...  
OH NO... YOU  
CANNOT DO  
THIS TO ME.

THE TRUTH IS  
THAT I DO NOT  
HAVE A REVERSE  
SPELL. THAT WOULD  
HAVE COST ME AN  
ADDITIONAL FIVE  
GRAND, AND I DON'T  
HAVE THAT BECAUSE  
OF YOU BEING  
SUCH A MISER.



LATER...

WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
DON. SHE  
TOLD YOU SHE  
WAS ROGER  
MCKAIN,  
MONICA'S  
BOSS?



AH... NERVES  
BEFORE THE  
WEDDING. LET ME  
TALK TO HER!



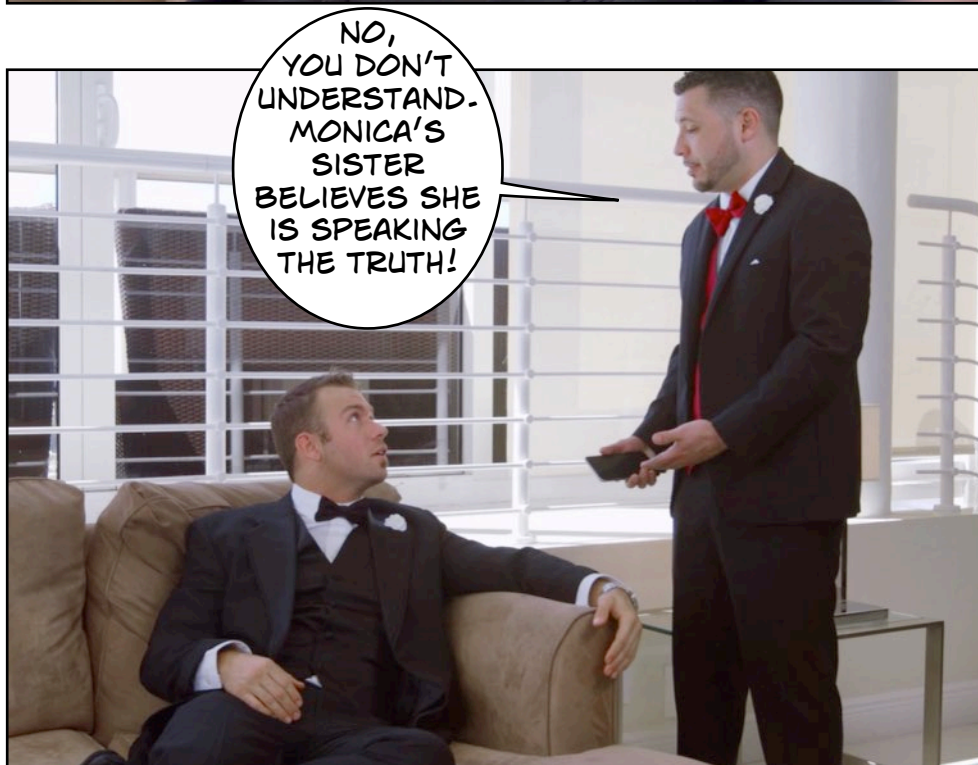
YES,  
SHE HAS  
STOLEN HER  
BODY SHE SAYS,  
AND IS TAKING  
OVER HIS  
FIRM.



COULD YOU  
DO THAT?  
BECAUSE SHE  
WON'T LET ME  
SEE HER.











THIS WAS CRAZY.  
COMPLETELY CRAZY.





DON WAS TRYING TO  
CALL ME AGAIN, WHILE  
MONICA DID NOT  
ANSWER HER PHONE...  
MY PHONE THAT IS.





MONICA'S SISTER  
MARCIE HAD HELPED ME  
DRESS. MONICA HAD  
TOLD HER EVERYTHING.



NOT  
SO TOUGH  
NOW, ARE YOU,  
YOU DICKLESS  
DORK.



AND  
TONIGHT  
DON WILL  
FUCK YOU HARD  
AND LONG. I  
KNOW,  
BECAUSE I  
HAVE HAD  
HIM.





HE'S THE  
CONSERVATIVE  
TYPE. WANTS HIS  
WOMAN TO RAISE  
THE KIDS AT  
HOME.

I THREW HER OUT OF THE  
ROOM. SHE WENT DOWN  
TO SEE TO THE  
WEDDING GUESTS.







THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD MARRY THAT GUY, AND CELEBRATING HOLIDAYS WITH MONICA'S SISTER. I HAD TO FIND ANOTHER SOLUTION.

BUT I WAS SO STRESSED OUT. I WAS SO CONFUSED. MY BODY SPOKE A FOREIGN LANGUAGE, BUT MY MALE MIND COULD NOT STRAY AWAY FROM THOSE... THAT...



... THAT CLEAVAGE... THE WAY THE BREASTS... MY TITS... PULLED ME FORWARD, FORCING ME TO ADJUST MY BALANCE OVER AND OVER AGAIN





BAMBI EYES. SHE HAD... I HAD.. BAMBI EYES... A CHUBBY FACE, BUT SWEET... SEXY...AND KISSABLE LIPS... AND A BODY... I COULD SEE MYSELF BLUSHING IN THE MIRROR AND A STRANGE SENSATION DOWN THERE, IN THAT PLACE I HADN'T DARED TO LOOK AT.





I WAS GETTING TURNED  
ON- HOW  
EMBARRASSING-

AND THOSE TITS- SO  
BIG- SO HEAVY- SO 100  
PERCENT WOMAN-  
WOMAN- WOMAN-





I MOVED OVER TO THE  
BED AND LET MY TITS  
OUT. IN MY MIND I  
COULD FEEL MY COCK  
GROW HARD AS STEEL.



BUT MY FINGERS FOUND  
NO COCK.





THEY FOUND FOLDS AND  
VALLEYS, SOFT TO THE  
TOUCH.





WITH THE EXCEPTION OF  
THAT LITTLE NOB UP  
THERE. GOD, I HAD A  
CLIT. AND THAT ONE  
WAS HARD AND MORE  
SENSITIVE THAT MY  
COCK HAD EVER BEEN.







OH FUCK!

I COULD FEEL GOOSE  
BUMPS ALL OVER MY  
BODY, AND I COULD  
FEEL MY NIPPLES START  
TO RAISE UP.





THIS WAS REAL. THIS  
WAS A WOMAN'S BODY.



AND I WANTED... I DID  
NOT KNOW WHAT I  
WANTED... I NEEDED TO  
BE FULFILLED IN A WAY,  
TO BECOME WHOLE...

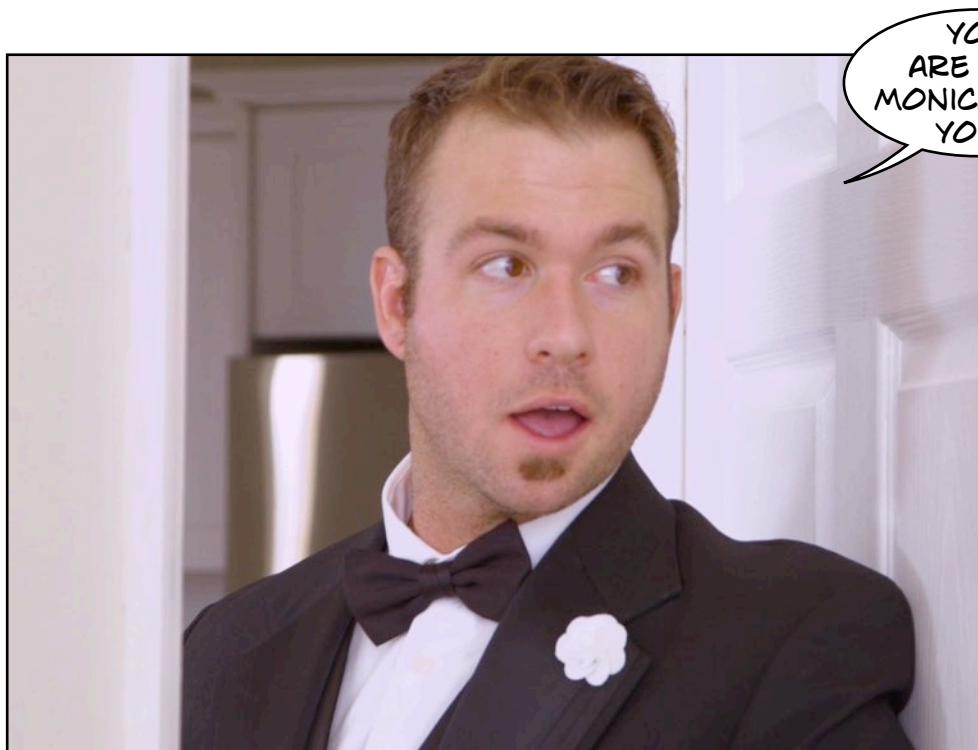


I WAS SO SOFT....



I NEEDED SOMETHING...  
HARD.

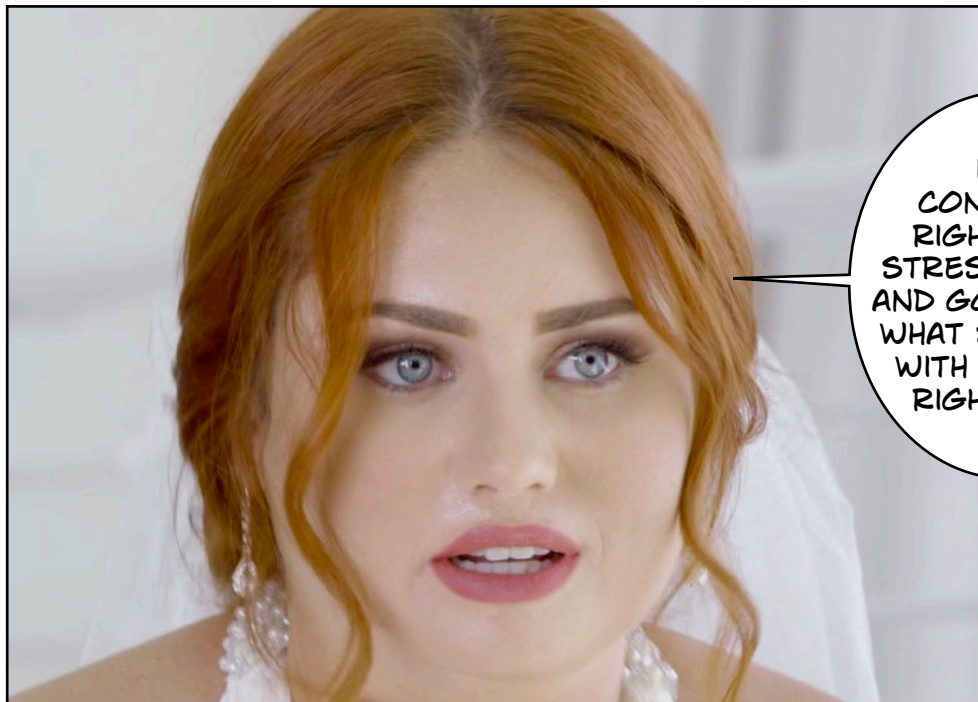












I AM  
CONFUSED,  
RIGHT? I AM  
STRESSED OUT,  
AND GOD KNOWS  
WHAT SHE DOES  
WITH MY BODY  
RIGHT NOW!



YOU KNOW  
YOU CANNOT  
MARRY DON,  
RIGHT. THAT  
WOULD BE...  
UNETHICAL.



I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO DO. I  
HAVE PAPERS  
SAYING I AM A  
SECRETARY. A  
BROKE  
SECRETARY. SHE  
USED THE LAST  
OF HER SAVINGS  
ON THAT  
BLOODY  
SPELL.



SO  
WHAT?  
YOU ARE A  
BUSINESS  
MAN... ER..  
WOMAN. SHE  
HASN'T STOLEN  
YOUR SKILLS,  
HAVE SHE?









I AM NOT  
BLAMING YOU.

IF  
I WERE IN  
YOUR HIGH  
HEELS I WOULD  
PROBABLY DO  
THE SAME.



I FEEL  
SMALL. I  
FEEL BIG. BUT  
ALL IN  
DIFFERENT  
PLACES.

AND  
THERE IS NO  
SPELL TO  
UNDO THIS?



HOW DOES IT  
FEEL BEING A  
WOMAN?



APPARENTLY  
NOT.













WHAT? BUT WHY?

YOU CANNOT MARRY KEVIN, BUT YOU NEED TO GO SOMEWHERE. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME TO SAN DIEGO?

I REALIZED HE WAS RIGHT. I HATED DON AND I HATED MONICA'S FAMILY. AND MONICA WAS OUT OF MONEY, HAVING USED THE LAST OF IT ON THAT STUPID SPELL.

















I COULD SEE A BIG  
BULGE IN HIS PANTS.



I WAS GETTING HOT.



YOU  
WANT COCK,  
DON'T YOU?  
YOU WANT MY  
COCK INSIDE  
YOU!

NO! GOD! NO!



YOUR  
FACE IS  
FLUSHED.  
YOUR PUPILS  
ARE DILATED.  
YOUR  
BREATHING  
HEAVILY.

I WAS SHAKING NOW. IN  
FEAR AND EXCITEMENT.



A photograph of a wedding scene with a man in a tuxedo touching a bride's breast. The bride is wearing a white dress and a veil. There are two speech bubbles with text. The background shows a dark wooden headboard and a bed with white pillows.

LOOK AT YOU,  
YOUR BIG TITS  
HANGING OUT, YOUR  
GIRLY BABY FACE, YOUR  
LONG HAIR. YOU ARE NOT A  
MAN ANYMORE, ROGER.  
YOU ARE MONICA  
NOW.

PLEASE  
DON'T DO  
THAT.





I TRIED TO MOVE AWAY,  
BUT HE WAS TOO  
STRONG. HE TASTED OF  
---- MAN--- A LOT OF  
MAN--- I FELT MY HEART  
JOLT---





I FOUND MYSELF  
TRYING DESPERATELY  
HARD NOT TO LOOK AT  
HIS COCK.

I KNEW THAT ALL I HAD  
TO DO WAS NOT TO  
RESIST HIM, AND I  
WOULD HAVE ALL THAT  
HARD GOODNESS FOR  
MYSELF...







I LOOKED OVER MY BIG  
HANGING FRUITS AND  
DOWN AT MY SILK  
PANTIES. I DRAGGED  
THEM ASIDE.





I COULD FEEL MY PUSSY  
GETTING FILLED WITH  
BLOOD, PULSATING,  
GETTING MOIST AND  
READY.







I LET OUT A WHIMPER.





I WAS SO SCARED.

I WAS SO BIG IN SO MANY WAYS.



NO, PLEASE...



YOU KNOW THAT YOU WANT IT.



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. SPREAD YOUR LEGS FOR YOUR MAN.









AND THEN I COULD SEE  
HIM SLIDE INSIDE ME.  
MY BRAIN DIDN'T  
REGISTER THE FEELING  
AT FIRST, BEING TOO  
SHOCKED I SUPPOSE.





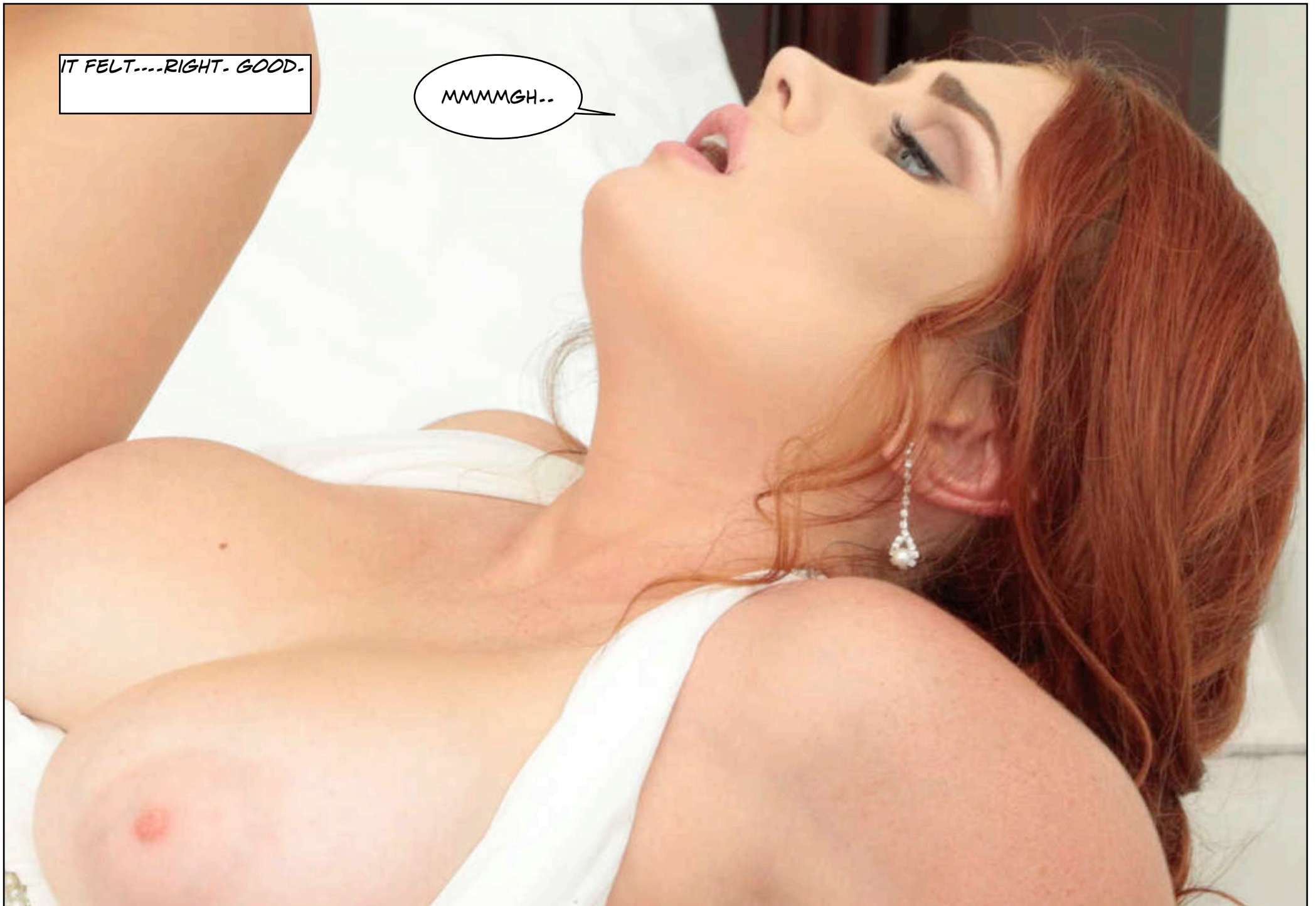
BUT THEN...

OOOOH! SHIT!



IT FELT....RIGHT. GOOD.

MMMMGH..





HE STARTED TO MOVE,  
FASTER AND FASTER,  
MAKING MY TITS  
BOUNCE AND THE BED  
SHAKE.



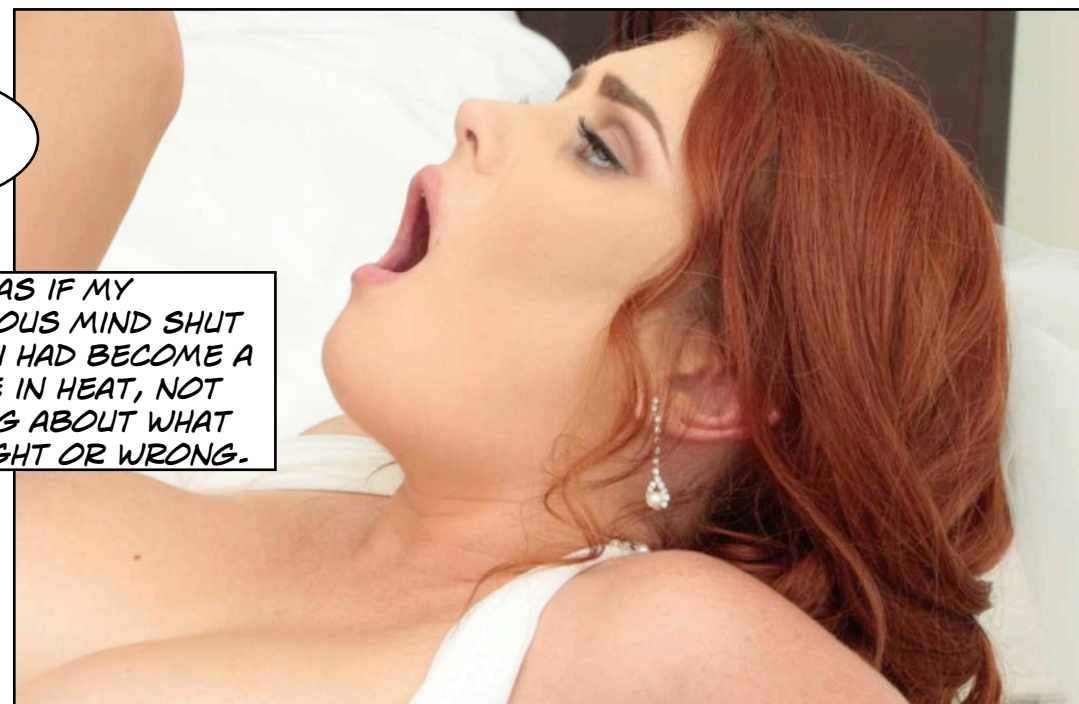




I FOUND MYSELF  
UNABLE TO SPEAK  
PROPER WORDS.

NNNNGH...

IT WAS AS IF MY  
CONSCIOUS MIND SHUT  
DOWN. I HAD BECOME A  
FEMALE IN HEAT, NOT  
THINKING ABOUT WHAT  
WAS RIGHT OR WRONG.



I LET HIM DO WHATEVER  
HE WANTED WITH ME.



HE PLAYED WITH MY BIG  
TITS, TO REMIND ME OF  
WHAT I HAD BECOME.





YOU  
LOVE BEING  
MONICA, DON'T  
YOU?

ALL  
THAT BOSSY  
BEHAVIOUR  
WAS ONLY A  
FRONT FOR  
THIS, WASN'T  
IT?



MAYBE IT WAS.





HOWEVER, I BELIEVE IT  
WAS MORE LIKELY THAT  
MUCH OF OUR  
PERSONALITY RESIDES  
IN THE BODY, AND THAT  
THIS WAS THE WAY  
MONICA WANTED IT IN  
BED.





I CRIED OUT AS THE  
FIRST ORGASM HIT ME,  
FOLLOWED QUICKLY BY  
ONE MORE, AND THEN  
ANOTHER.

OHHHH, YES,  
YES, YES,  
PLEASE!





HE GRABBED MY BODY,  
TURNED ME AROUND AND  
ENTERED ME FROM  
BEHIND. I LOOKED AT  
HIM, AMAZED AT MYSELF  
FOR LETTING HIM DO  
THIS.







I CANNOT  
BELIEVE YOU  
HAVE BECOME  
SUCH A  
SLUT!





LOOK AT YOU WITH  
YOUR BIG FAT ASS  
GRINDING UP AGAINST  
ME AND YOUR BIG FAT  
TITS PUSHING YOU UP  
FROM THE BED.











I WAS STARTING TO LIKE  
HER. HECK, I WAS  
STARTING TO LIKE HIM.





I LIKED THE WAY HE  
LOOKED AT ME. WITH  
DESIRE IN HIS EYES.





I LIKED THE CONTRAST  
BETWEEN HIS BIG HARD  
DICK AND MY SOFT TITS.







I WAS SMALL. HE WAS  
HUGE.



HE WAS HARD. I WAS  
YIELDING.










WHAT A STRANGE  
THOUGHT: I COULD GET  
PREGNANT NOW. I  
COULD BECOME A  
MOTHER.





THAT WAS A WEIRD  
THOUGH, AND EVEN  
WEIRDER WAS THE FACT  
THAT I ACTUALLY  
THOUGHT ABOUT IT.



A close-up photograph of a red car's door handle. The handle is chrome and has a decorative white lace ribbon tied around it. The ribbon is adorned with small white flowers and greenery. The car's body is a vibrant red, and the handle is positioned horizontally. The background is a solid red color, matching the car's body.

WE STOLE THE CAR OF  
THE BRIDE AND THE  
GROOM AND TOOK OFF  
FOR THE COAST.



I LIVE IN SAN DIEGO  
NOW.





NO, I AM NOT LIVING  
WITH THE BEST MAN. HE  
WAS A CREEP.





I HAVE A SMALL SHOP  
DOWN BY THE WHARF. IT  
TURNS OUT THAT NOW  
THAT I HAVE A FEMALE  
BODY I CAN APPRECIATE  
THE JOY OF FEMALE  
FASHION.





AND WHENEVER THE  
URGES HIT ME, I FIND  
MYSELF A NICE MAN AND  
LET HIM FUCK ME.





IT ISN'T HARD TO GET  
LAID WHEN YOU LOOK  
LIKE ME.





NOT HARD AT ALL!





Model: Lennox Luxe  
Imagery: Brazzers.com  
Additional imagery: RK.com

For more comics like  
this one, go to  
[FemFluxx.com](http://FemFluxx.com)





# BRAZZERS

Most of the imagery used in this photo comic comes from Brazzers, probably the biggest porn site in the world.

We use them for our erotic mash-ups because they present such a wide variety of stories: as videos and photos.

And there are so many beautiful women to admire, desire and dream of being.

If you sign up using the links found on the following page, you will help us keep FemFluxx going!

[femfluxx.com/p/brazzers.html](http://femfluxx.com/p/brazzers.html)





"Your site is truly one of a kind, making movies none others dare to make.... you guys ROCK!! Thank you for simply existing!! I mean every word of it. Please, don't ever stop making movies, because you truly have a gift."

**Forced  
Feminization**

**Medical Sexchange**

**Forced  
Crossdressing**

**Gender Transformation**



*If our films don't feminize you.... you're already female*

***Tranisa.Com***





# FEM

# FLUXX

Feminization  
Fantasies

FEMFLUXX.COM

