



FLUXX MAGAZINE

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Two brand new erotic TG photo
comics:
Charlie's Place and The Spa



SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!
For Adults Only!



CHARLIE'S PLACE

TG EROTICA BY THE
FOXX





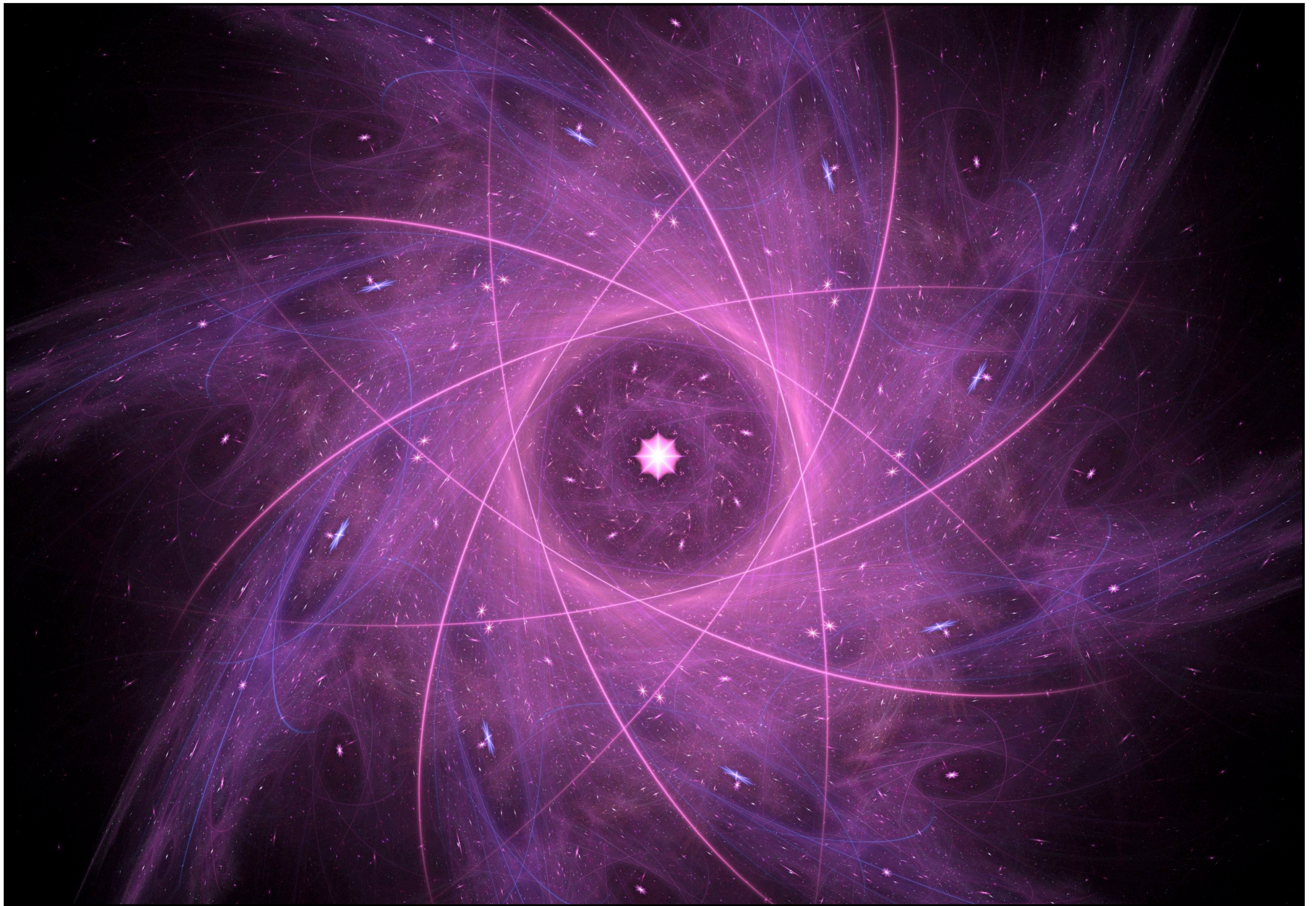














YES, A
NEW ONE HAS
ARRIVED. GOD,
SHE GIVES ME
SUCH A HARD-
ON.



DO YOU THINK
WE ARE DOING
THE RIGHT THING,
DEALING WITH
DEMONS LIKE
THIS?



IT IS A BIT
TOO LATE TO
WORRY ABOUT
MORALS NOW,
CHUCK, WE MIGHT
AS WELL ENJOY
THIS WHILE WE
CAN.



IN RETURN FOR
SERVING THEM ON
EARTH WE GET A VACATION
HERE IN THIS HELL
DIMENSION. BUT TO TELL
YOU THE TRUTH, IT IS
MORE LIKE HEAVEN TO
ME.







YOU ARE
THE LUSTY
GIRL.

THIS IS THE
PLEASURE
DOME AND YOU
ARE HERE TO
SERVE MEN LIKE
ME, MEN WHO
MADE THE
BETTER
DEAL.



YES, I
THINK SO. I
FEEL SOFT
AND WARM.



I THINK IT
IS ALL A
DREAM.

YEAH,
BUT THIS
FEELS GOOD,
RIGHT?





MY ASS
FEELS BIG.

I HATE
TO TELL
YOU THIS, BUT
YOU WILL
NEVER SEE
YOUR COCK
AGAIN.



IT IS
PERFECT.




I HAVE SEEN
THIS HAPPEN
AGAIN AND
AGAIN. YOU
WILL FEEL THIS
INSATIABLE
DESIRE TO GET
FUCKED, OVER
AND OVER
AGAIN.











WHICH
BASICALLY
MEANS THAT YOU
WILL STAY HERE
ALL THE TIME,
GETTING FUCKED
BY MEN WHO
SERVE THE
DEMON.

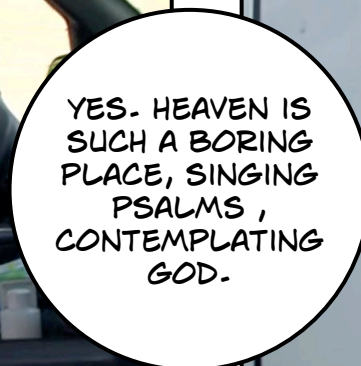
OH MY GOD!

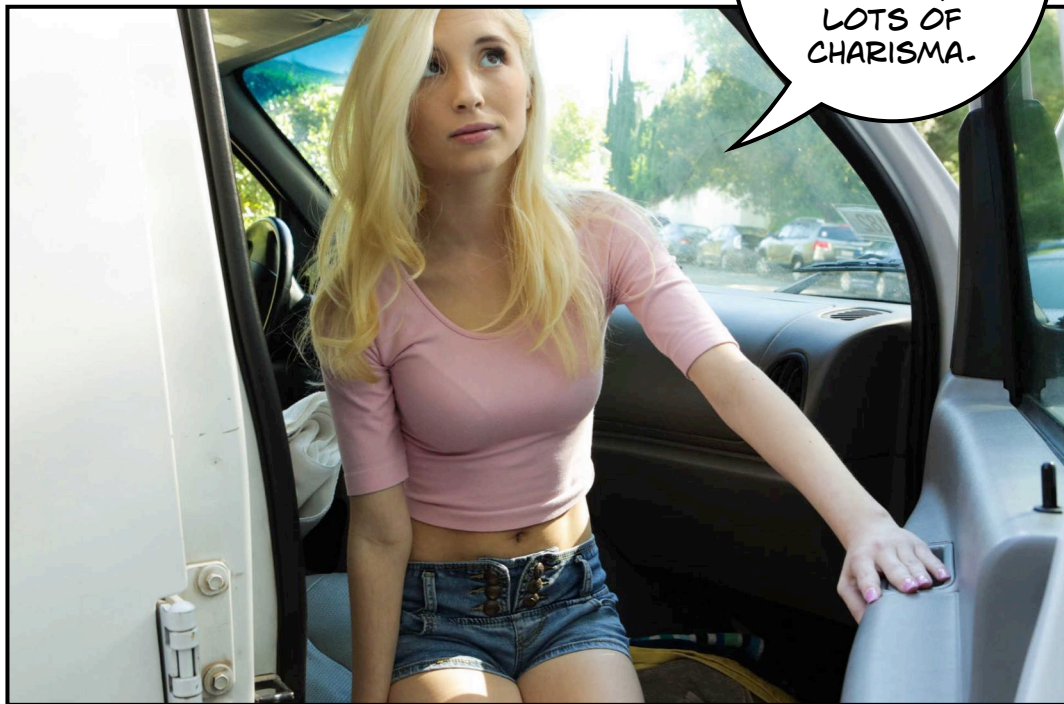


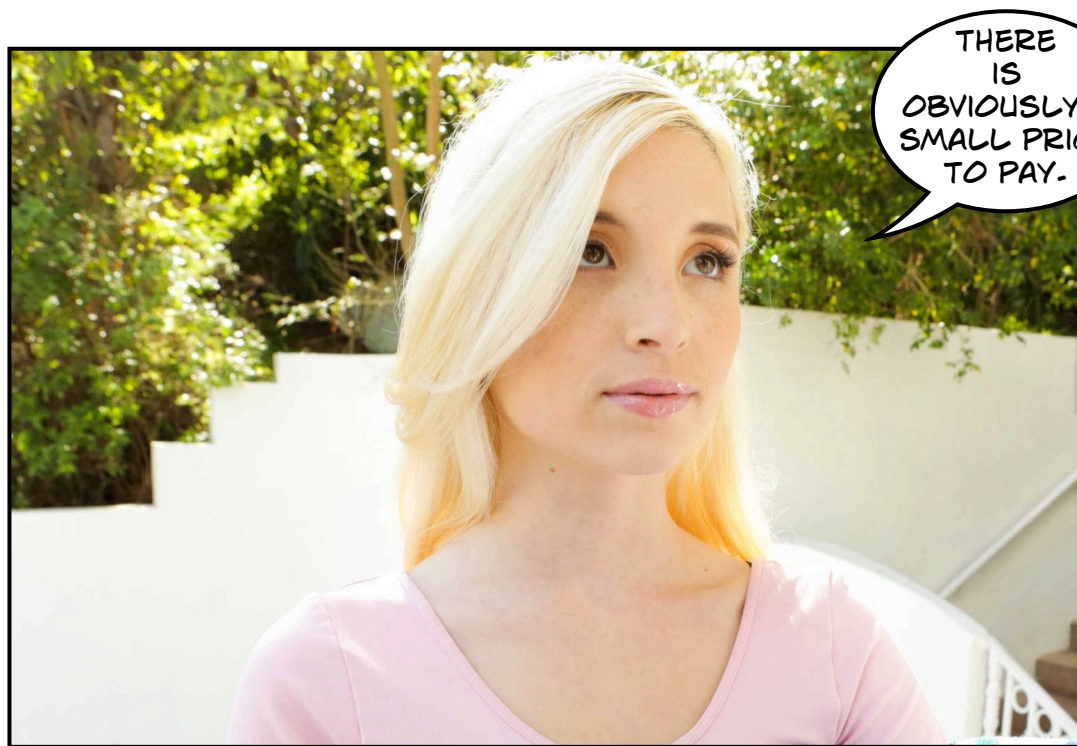




THE
ORGASMS ARE
AMAZING!







ONE HOUR LATER.

LOOK AT THOSE
TITS. SHE
WASN'T KIDDING.
I AM BEAUTIFUL.

THIS PLACE
LOOKS LIKE
CALIFORNIA.



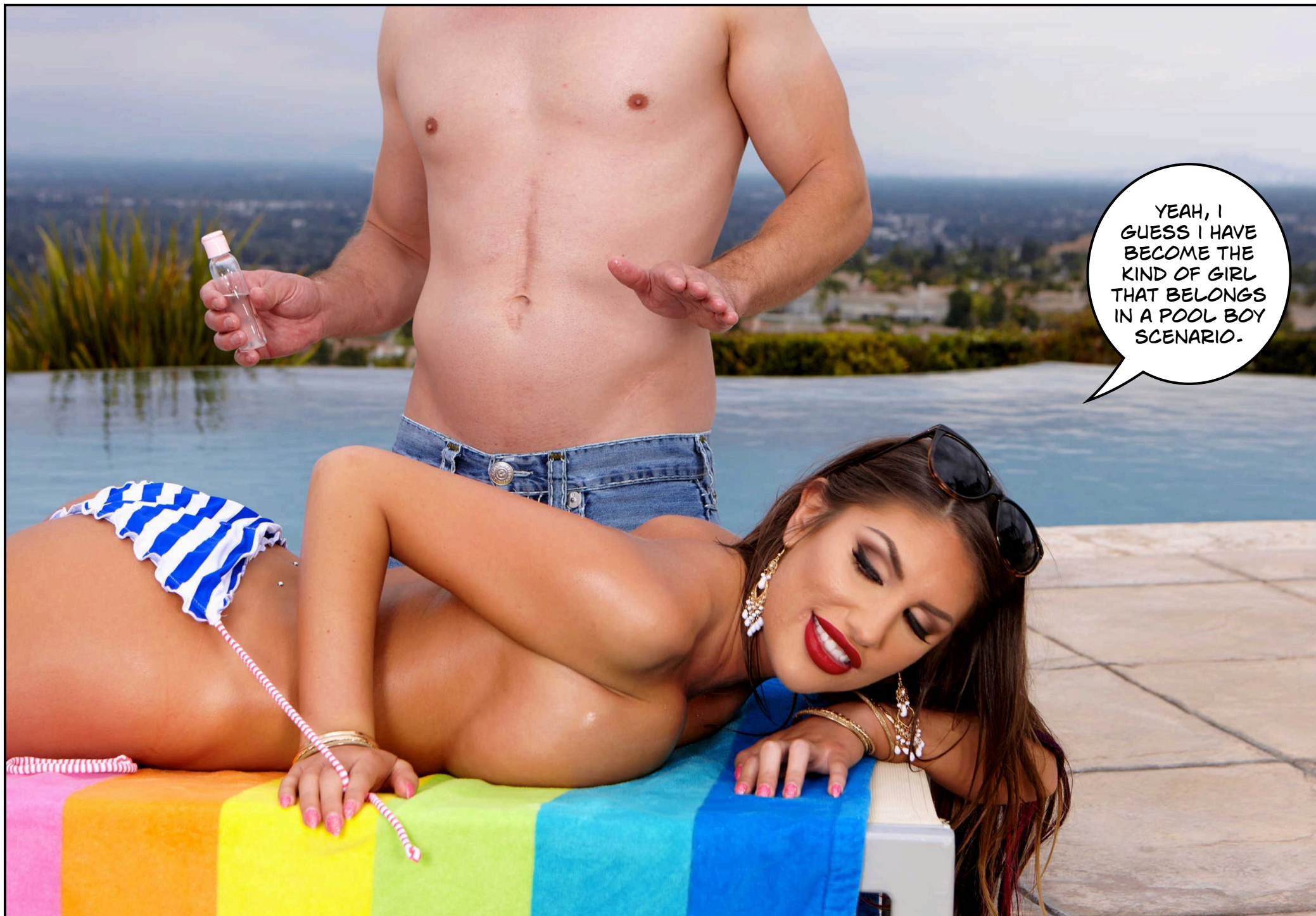


AND SHE EVEN GAVE
ME A SPECIAL DEAL.
SEVEN YEARS IN
CHARLIE'S PLACE AND
THEN I CAN GO BACK TO
EARTH AS THIS SEXY
GODDESS.



I CANNOT WAIT
TO SEE HOW IT
FEELS TO BE
LOVED AS A
WOMAN.





YEAH, I
GUESS I HAVE
BECOME THE
KIND OF GIRL
THAT BELONGS
IN A POOL BOY
SCENARIO.



HOW
DOES IT
FEEL TO BE
SO CURVY?
ALL THIS
WONDERFUL
FLESH?

IT IS A
BIT LIKE
SITTING ON A
CUSHION.



BUT HOW CAN
YOU WILLINGLY
LET GO OF YOUR
COCK.

BECAUSE...
OH MY!...
BECAUSE I HAVE
A PUSSY
NOW.



I HATE
TRYING TO
BECOME THE
STRONG
GUY.







GOD, I JUST
LOVE HOLDING
MY TITS LIKE
THIS, BIG, ROUND,
GLOBES OF
FEMININE
WONDER.



A woman with long brown hair and red lipstick is lying on her back on a blue towel by a swimming pool. She has a surprised expression with her mouth open. A man with short brown hair is leaning over her, licking her left shoulder. She has a tattoo on her left shoulder that reads "Don't Call Me". She is wearing large gold earrings and has pink nail polish. A speech bubble from her says "OH GOD, YEAH. LICK THAT CLIT!".

OH GOD,
YEAH. LICK
THAT CLIT!



OH YEAH,
FUCK ME!





LOOK AT ME!
LOOK AT MY
TITS! LOOK AT MY
LIPS! OH GOD,
FUCK ME!

YOU
KNOW THAT
GOD HAS
NOTHING TO DO
WITH THIS,
RIGHT?



I THINK SHE
DOES!



Classic Caps

The Marlboro Girl



He was pissed. Not only had that damned professor sent him back to the seventies. He had even transferred his mind into a woman's body!

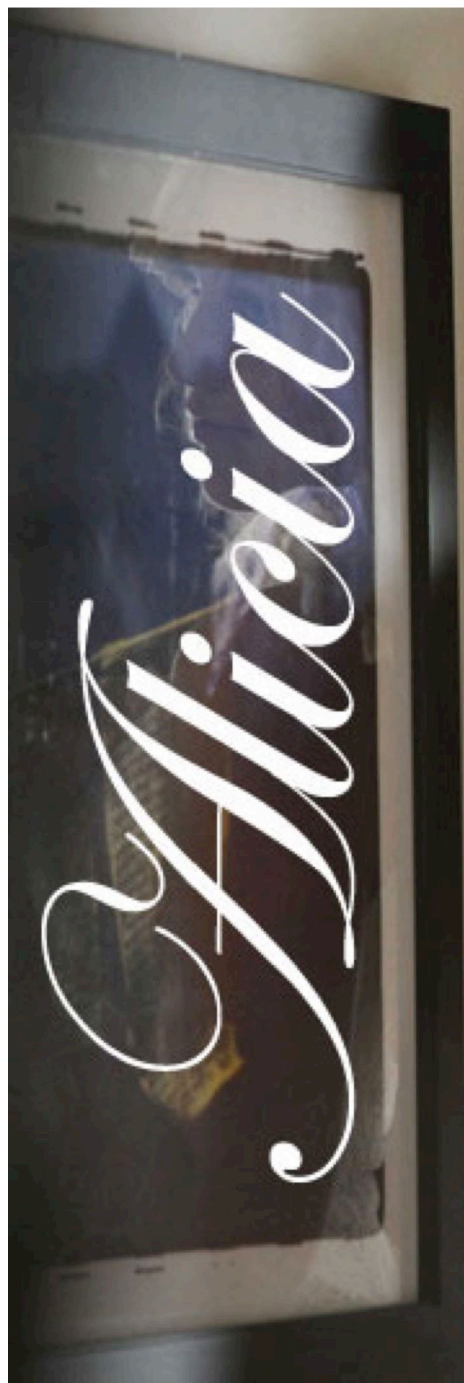
I mean, if you were to time travel, would you not go back to a period with some sense of aesthetics, like the 1920's or the sixties. But the seventies! Stupid hippies! And this car didn't even have a safety belt or air bags.

Well, thank God this broad whose body he had taken over was well equipped. He could do without Courtney's craving for cigarettes. This was worse than *Mad Men*, mind you. But he liked the gun.

He would drive down to Professor Hansson's childhood home. Yeah, he had looked it up. In an old fashioned phone book, no less! And then he would shoot down that kid and stop all of this from happening!

Hmph! There was no way of telling what would happen if he did that, of course. And that kid could hardly be blamed for what he was to do in 2020.

Ah well, he was probably stuck here. Now what did people do in the 1970's apart from smoking pot and having sex? Well.... well, well, well... you have to start somewhere...



- I am afraid you have to explain this once more. It is somewhat hard to grasp. That girl over there is Mark? How is that even...

- No, that girl over there is Alicia. She used to be Mark, and she can still remember Mark, but there is not much of that brute left in her.

- But what happened?

- You know about Mark's fascination for occult antiques, right? He had been searching for the Magic Lamp of Khalid Ibn Yazid for a long time, believing it would give him the alchemical key to profound happiness.

- Yeah, I heard him talking about it. He believed he could use the djinn inside to help him take over the whole company. He never said so to me, of course, but I think he wanted to use it against me, too.

- Oh, yes, you were certainly a rival. So, he managed to buy the lamp from a collector in Tehran.

- And there was a genie in the lamp?



- Oh yes.
- And he was allowed three wishes?
- Yes.
- So what went wrong?
- Nothing went wrong. His three wishes were to be immensely rich, to be sexually irresistible and to be happy forever. He planned to use all the money to take over the company, and the rest is pretty obvious. Turns out the genie focused on the eternal happiness part. The genie reckoned he would never be happy as the powerful and greedy man he was, so he he turned him into this beautiful sexy, blonde, bimbo. She is living in the present, now, and do not care a bit about the future.
- And she is rich?
- Yepp, inherited 20 billion dollars from an unknown aunt in Alaska.
- So what do you want from me?
- To marry her, of course, so that we can get our hands on all that money!
- Well, I guess we should do anything we could to make an old friend happy.



Mark watched his old friend Theo enter the room with fascination. He had never looked at him in this way before. The man looked strong and handsome. Mark knew Theo was an ambitious and powerful man, but that somehow made him even more fascinating.

Back in his mind he could hear an alarm go off. This man was not out to help him. He was a rival. He wanted to take over the firm. But Alicia did not want the company. She wanted to be happy. She wanted this man to desire her. She wanted this strong man to make love to her. And from the impressive bulge in his pants, she reckoned she was in luck.

THE SPA

The background of the image features two plumeria flowers resting on a weathered wooden surface. One flower is a vibrant pink with a yellow center, and the other is white with a yellow center. The wood grain is clearly visible, adding a natural, rustic feel to the composition.

TRANSGENDER EROTICA
BY XINGXING

A SPA, SOMEWHERE IN
THAILAND.







REALLY? I
THOUGHT THEY
WERE BANNED



WE THOUGHT
THAT MAYBE YOU
WOULD TRY HOW IT
FEELS TO BE
RELAXED IN
ANOTHER BODY.

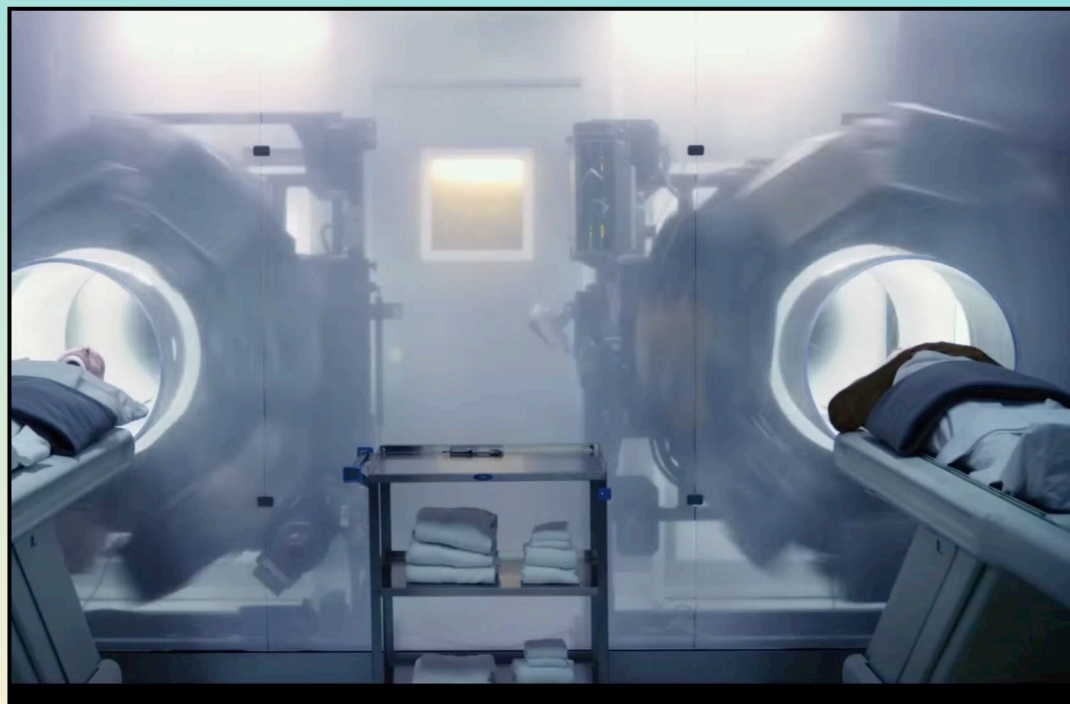
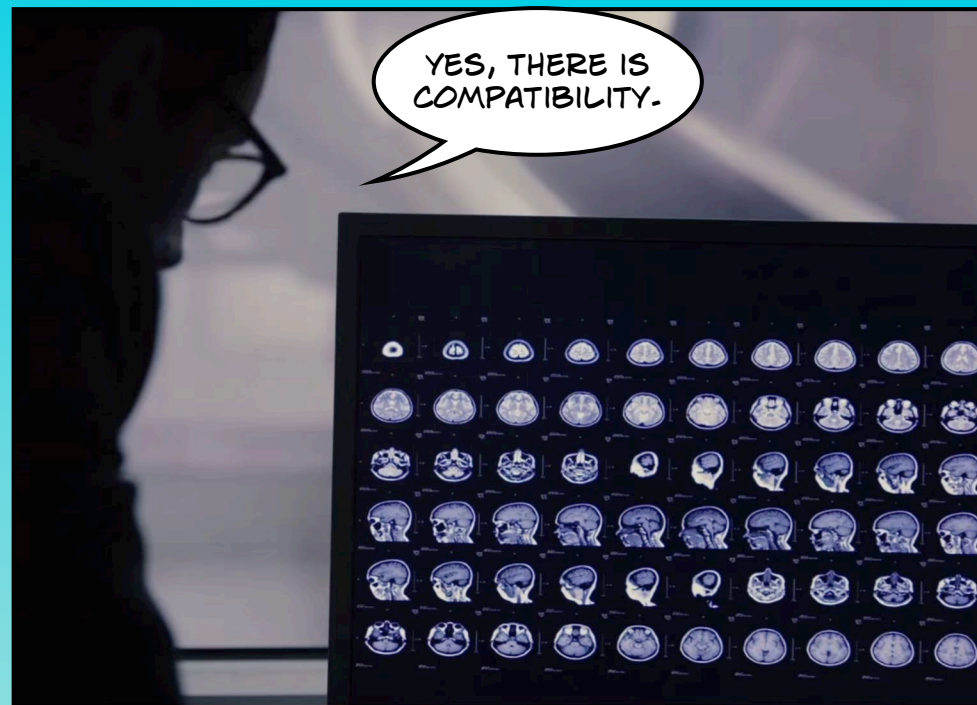
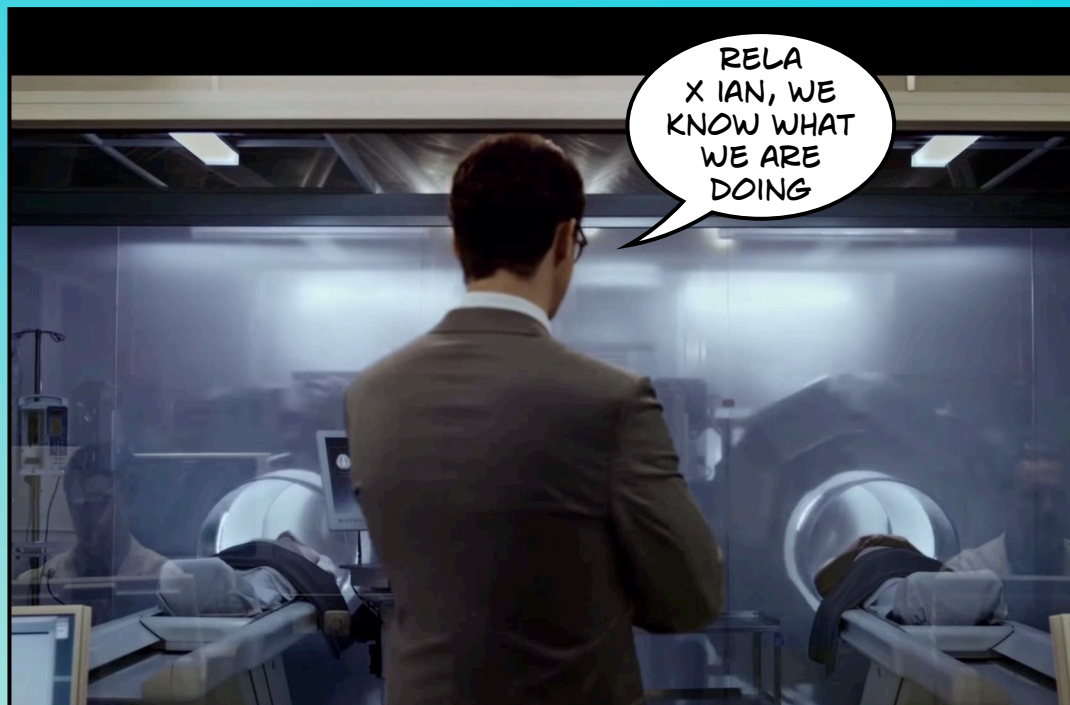


WHY
WOULD I WANT
THAT?



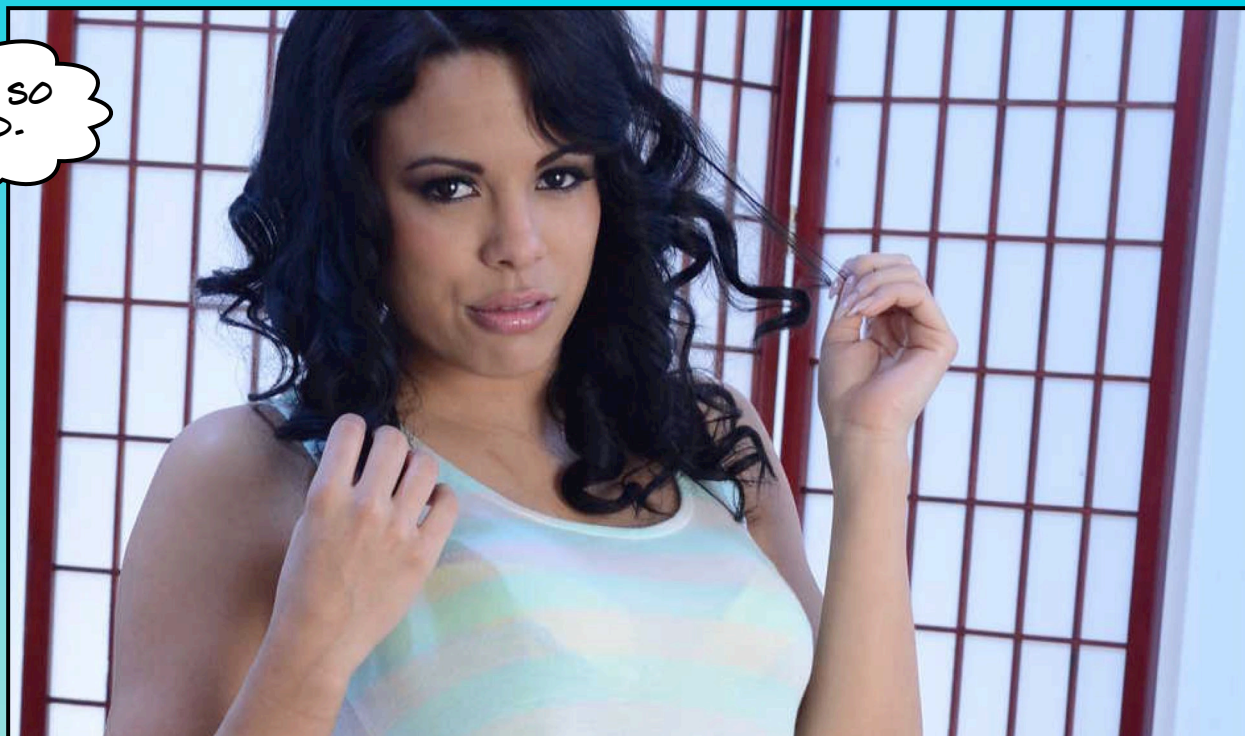
WELL,
WOULDN'T I BE
EXCITING TO
KNOW HOW IT
FEELS TO BE A
WORLD LEADING
ATHLETE? OR
PLEASE A WOMAN
HAVING THE
BIGGEST COCK
EVER?





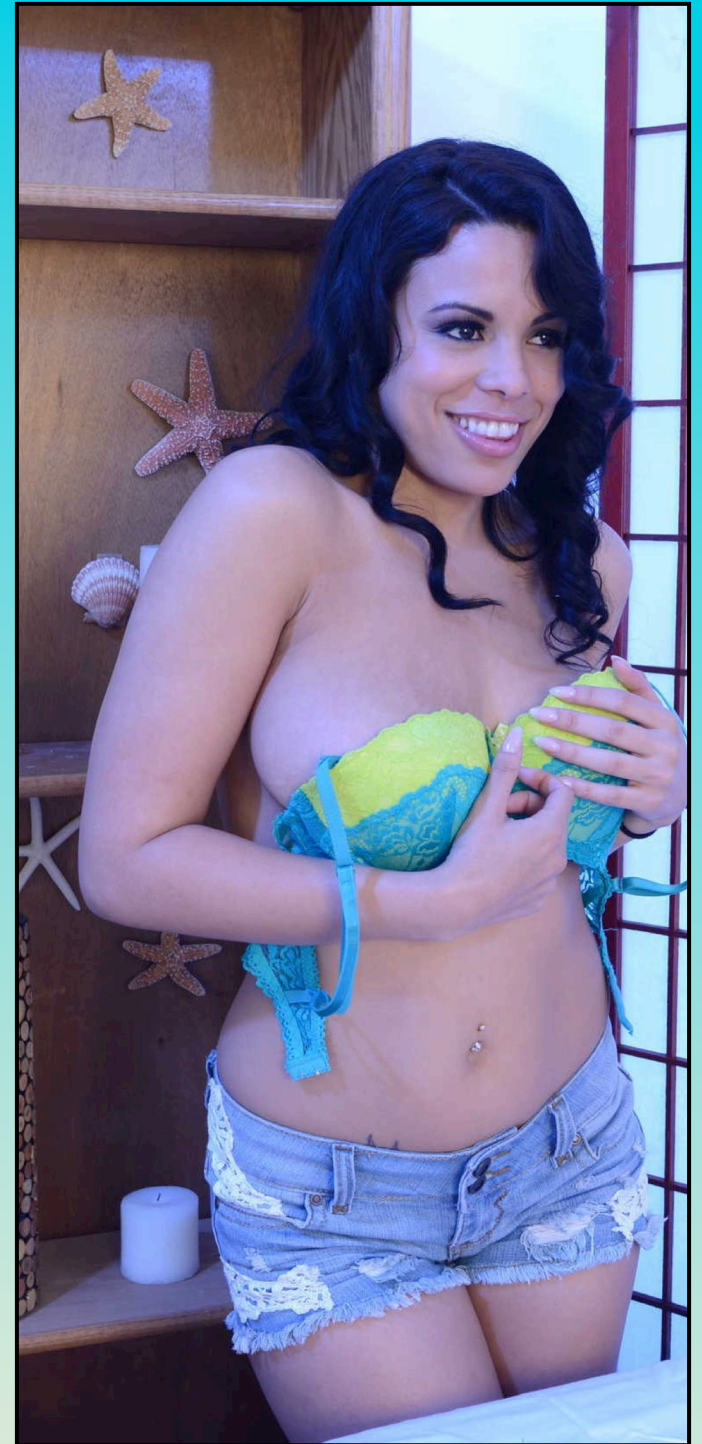
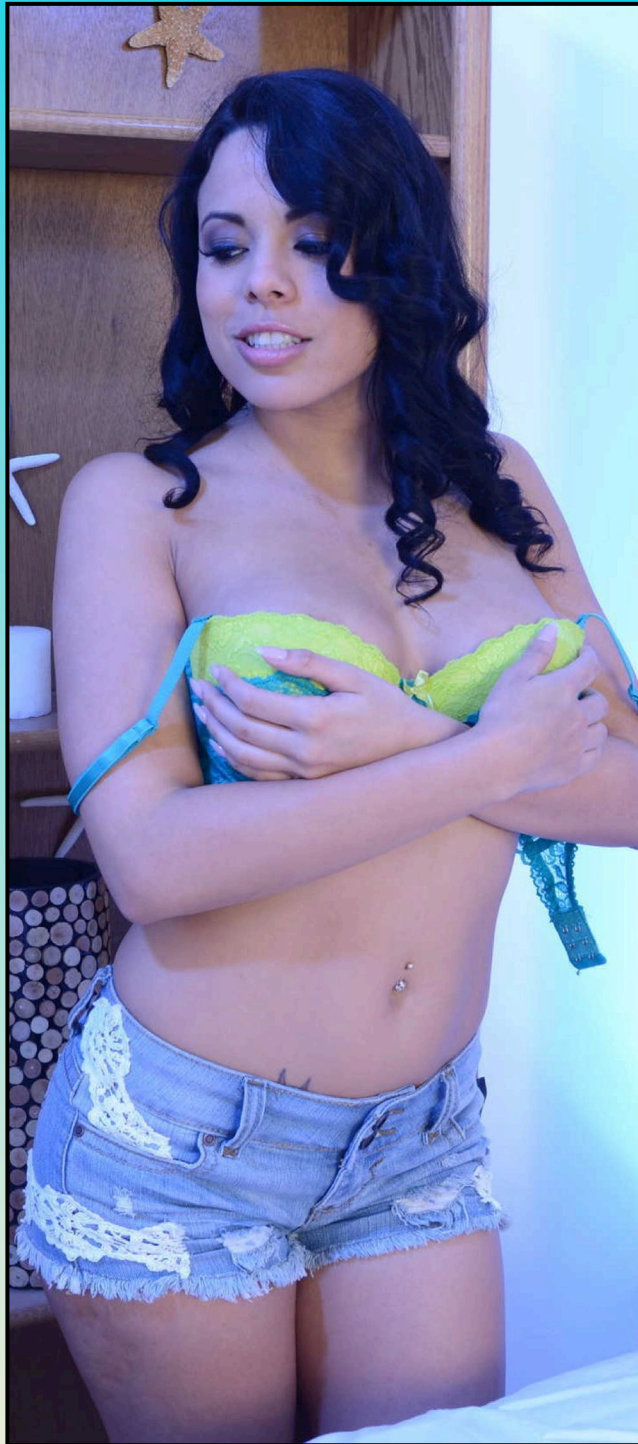


THIS IS SO WEIRD.















WELL, HI THERE, I AM JOHNNY.

WHAT? A MAN? WHERE IS AMITA?



YOUR BOSS WAS VERY CLEAR ABOUT THIS. I WAS TO TAKE CARE OF YOU, NOT ONE OF THE GIRLS.



I CANNOT DO THIS!



YOU ARE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING. YOU ARE GOING TO RELAX.





COME ON! I AM
A MAN. I WILL
NEVER FEEL LIKE
A WOMAN.



YOU KEEP
TELLING
YOURSELF THAT.
YOURS IS THE BODY
OF A WOMAN, AN
ADVENTUROUS
WOMAN, A SEXY
WOMAN.



NO, WAIT A
MINUTE!



OH,
THAT FEELS
GOOD. YOU
HAVE STRONG
HANDS.






COULD
IT BE THAT
YOU LIKE
HAVING THE
STRONG HARD
HANDS OF A
MAN
CARESSING
YOU?







OH FUCK!

A woman with dark hair is lying on her back, receiving a massage. Her skin is covered in a thick, shiny oil. A person's hands are visible, massaging her back and buttocks. She is holding a folded orange towel. In the background, there is a window with a wooden frame. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

YOU SEE, MY JOB
IS IN MANY WAYS TO
MAKE ALL OF THIS
REAL TO YOU. YES,
YOU HAVE A PUSSY
NOW, AND YES, THOSE
TITS ARE JUST WHAT
THEY APPEAR TO
BE.





WHAT DO YOU
SAY BABY? YOU
ARE ALL WET
NOW, READY TO BE
FUCKED LONG
AND HARD.









I KNOW THE
GIRL WHOSE
SLEEVE YOU ARE
RENTING. SHE
LOVE LIFE AND
SHE LOVES
SEX.









NO WAY, I SAID.
THERE IS A
SAYING IN
SWAPPER
CIRCLES, YOU SEE:
"IF YOU TRY PUSSY
AND TITS, YOU
WILL BE LOSING
YOUR WITS."




IT FEELS TOO
GOOD DOESN'T IT?



BEING
FILLED UP.



A photograph of a woman with dark, wavy hair lying on a red couch. She is looking upwards with her mouth open. A man's hand is resting on her hip, and another hand is visible near her leg. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

HOLDING ON
TO MY HAND
WON'T HELP YOU
HOLD ON TO YOUR
FADING
MASCULINITY.



IF YOU ARE
EVERY ABLE TO
FUCK A GIRL AGAIN,
THIS IS WHAT YOU
WILL DREAM
ABOUT.



IT IS
OVER, GIRL,
IT IS OVER
FOR YOU.



I AM A BIT SURPRISED, MA'AM, THAT YOU LET YOUR HUSBAND TRY OUT A GENDER SWAP. THAT IS VERY DANGEROUS.

HE IS NOT MY HUSBAND. I AM HIS BOSS. AND YES, I KNOW IT IS DANGEROUS. I TRIED ONE MYSELF.



I ENDED UP
BUYING THIS
BODY. MY MALE
BODY IS OVER IN
AUSTRALIA,
SURFING.



I UNDERSTAND,
THEY SAY HAVING
SEX AS A WOMAN IS
SO MUCH BETTER.

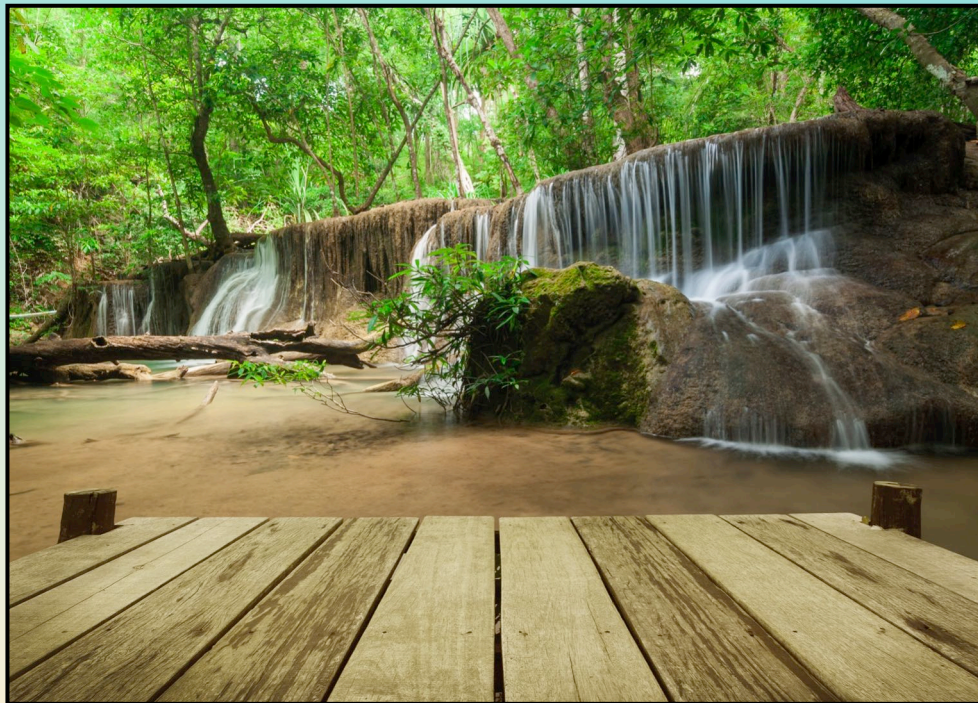
THERE
IS THAT,
AND THE
FACT THAT HE
HAS BEEN
GOING TO THE
BOARD
BEHIND MY
BACK.



IT
IS THE
FEMALE
HOST I AM
AFTER. SHE IS
BRILLIANT, A
BUSINESS
GENIUS, AND I
WANT HER TO
TAKE HIS
PLACE.



AND WHAT
ABOUT HIM?



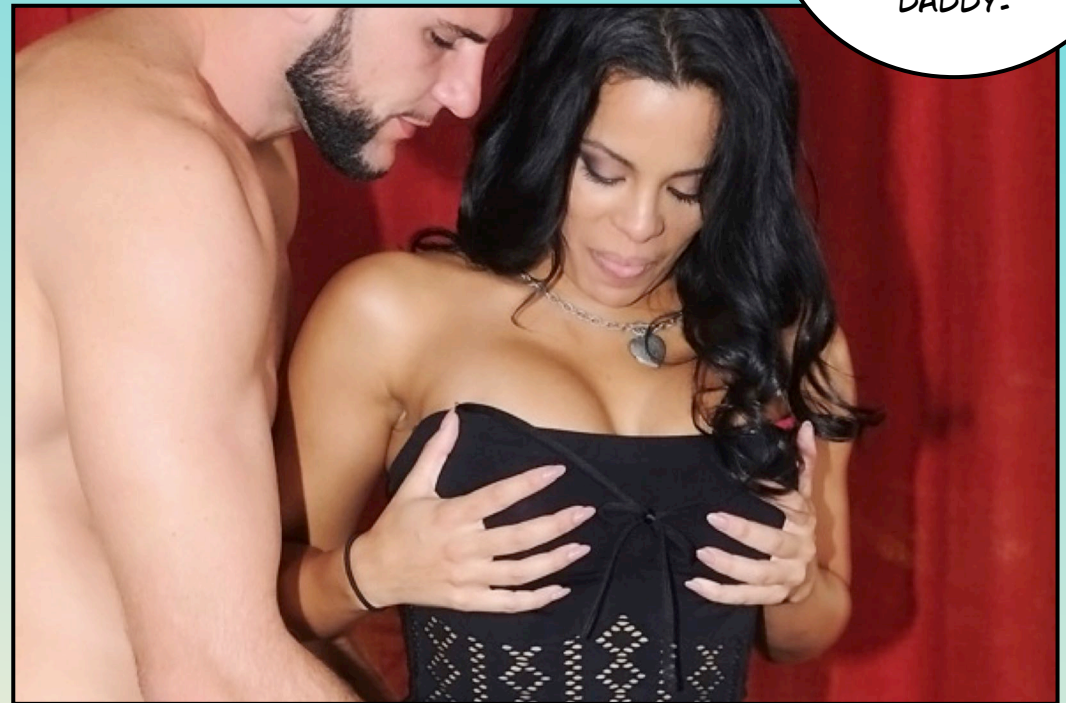
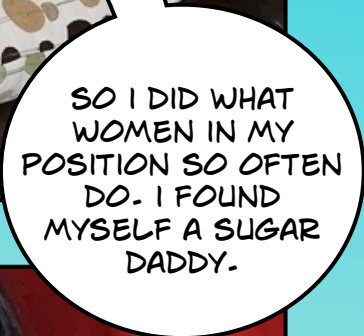
ONE MONTH LATER.

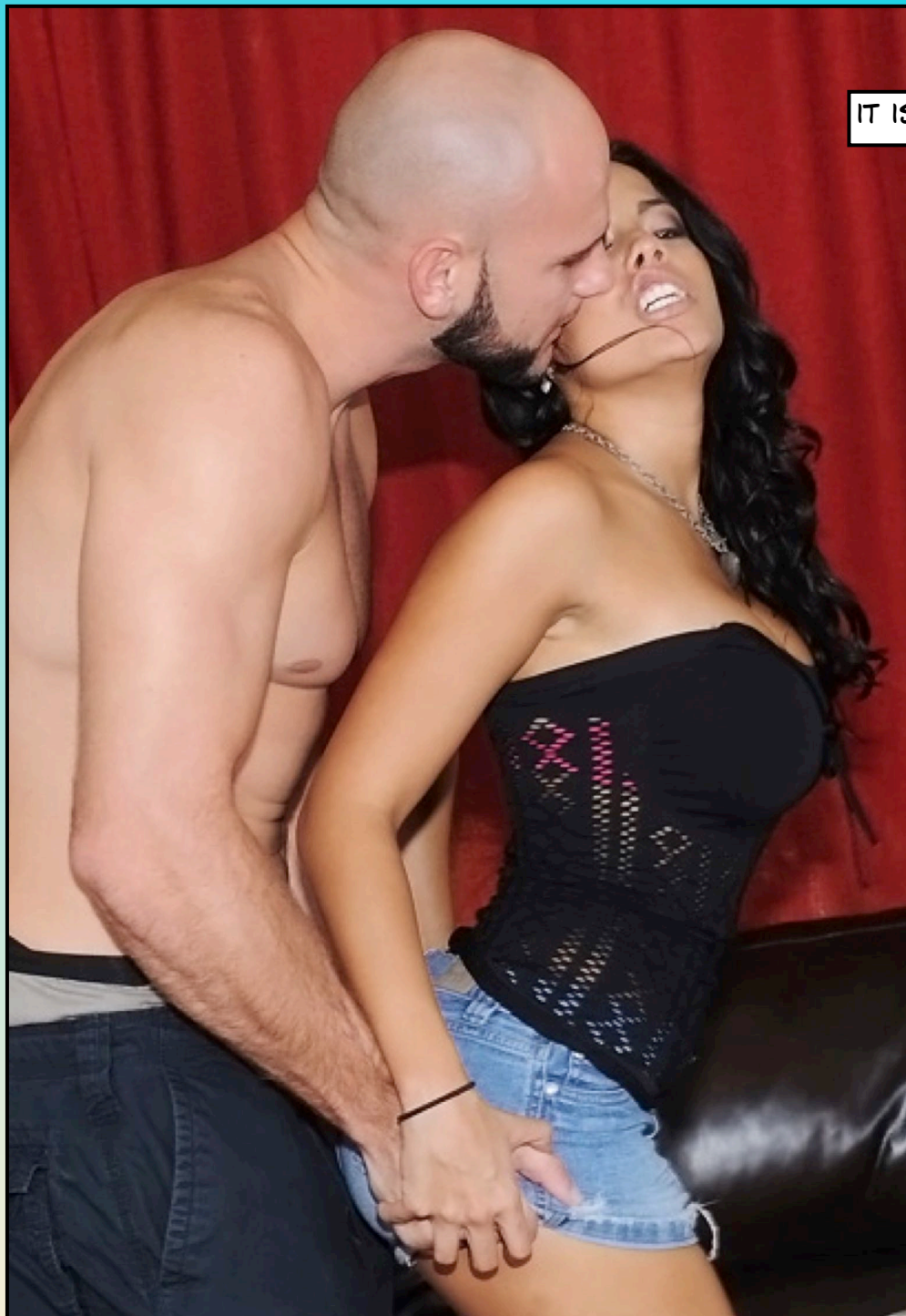
NO ONE
BELIEVES ME,
YOU KNOW.

THEY LOOK
AT MY TITS
AND TELL ME
THAT I AM
DELUSIONAL,
AND THAT I HAVE
NEVER BEEN A
MAN.

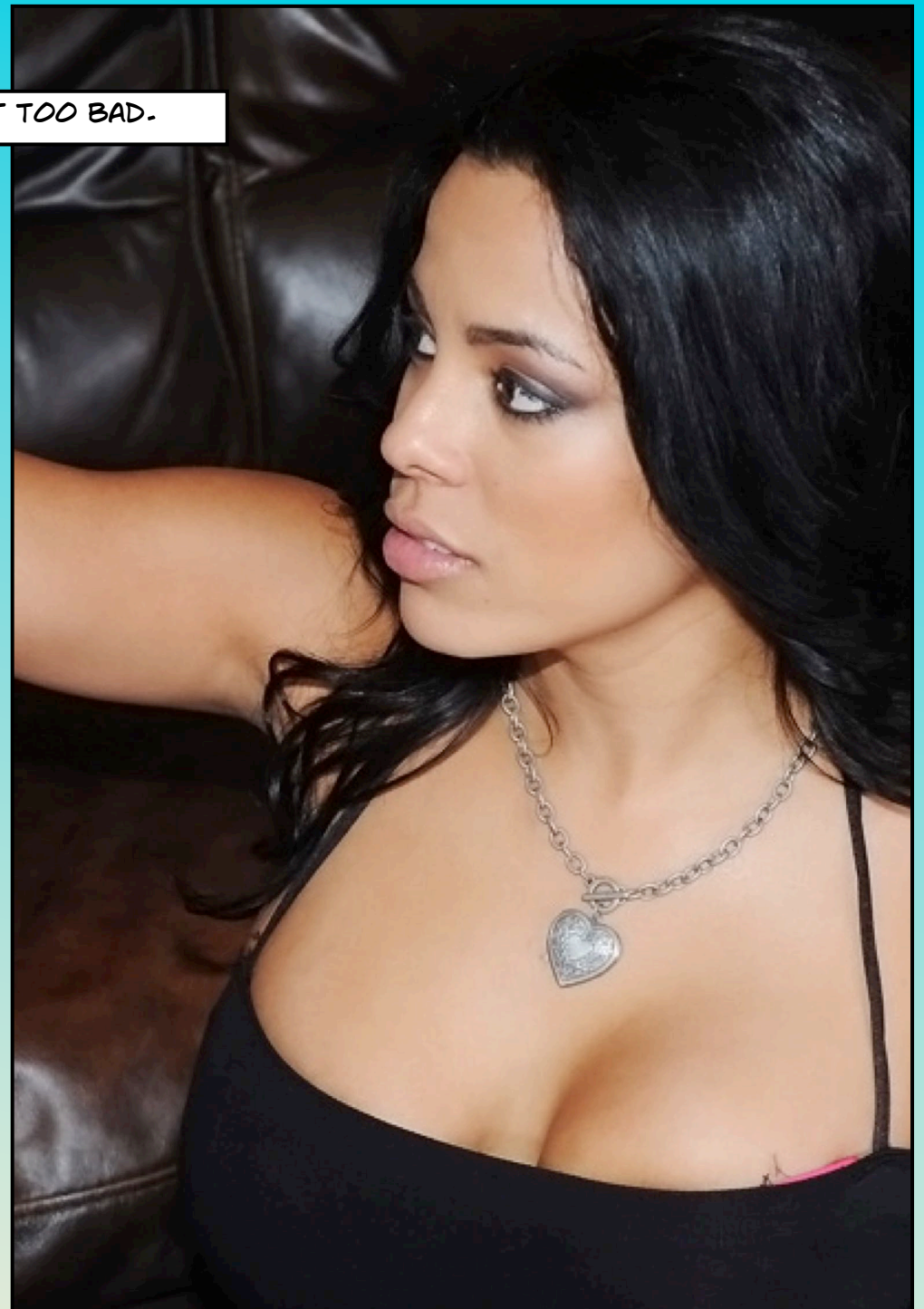
AT THIS
VERY
MOMENT THERE
ARE PROBABLY
CIA-AGENTS IN
THE KREML
WALKING
AROUND IN
RUSSIAN
BODIES.

SO HERE
I AM, LIVING I
CHEAP FLAT
ON THE EAST
SIDE.





IT IS NOT TOO BAD.

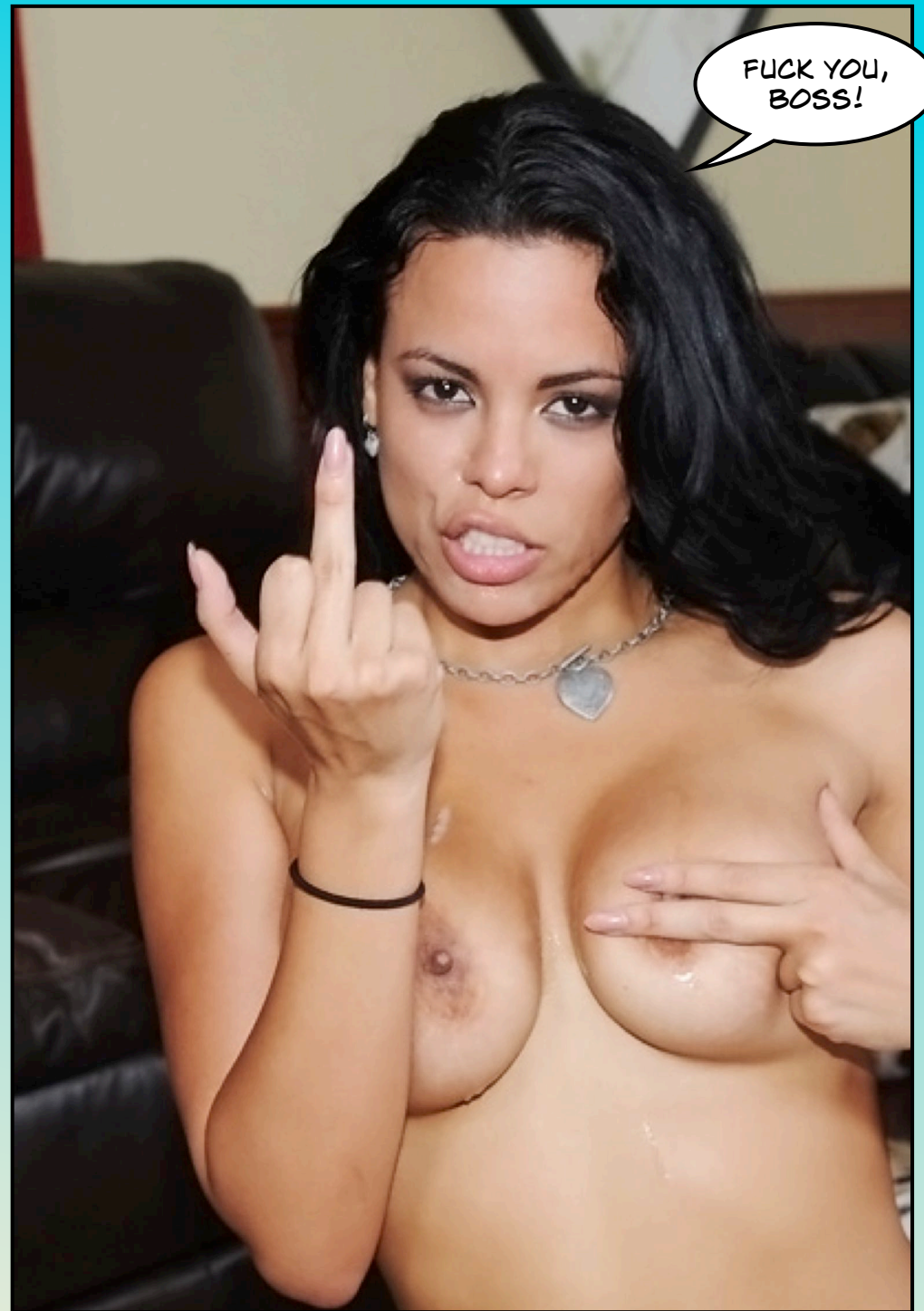
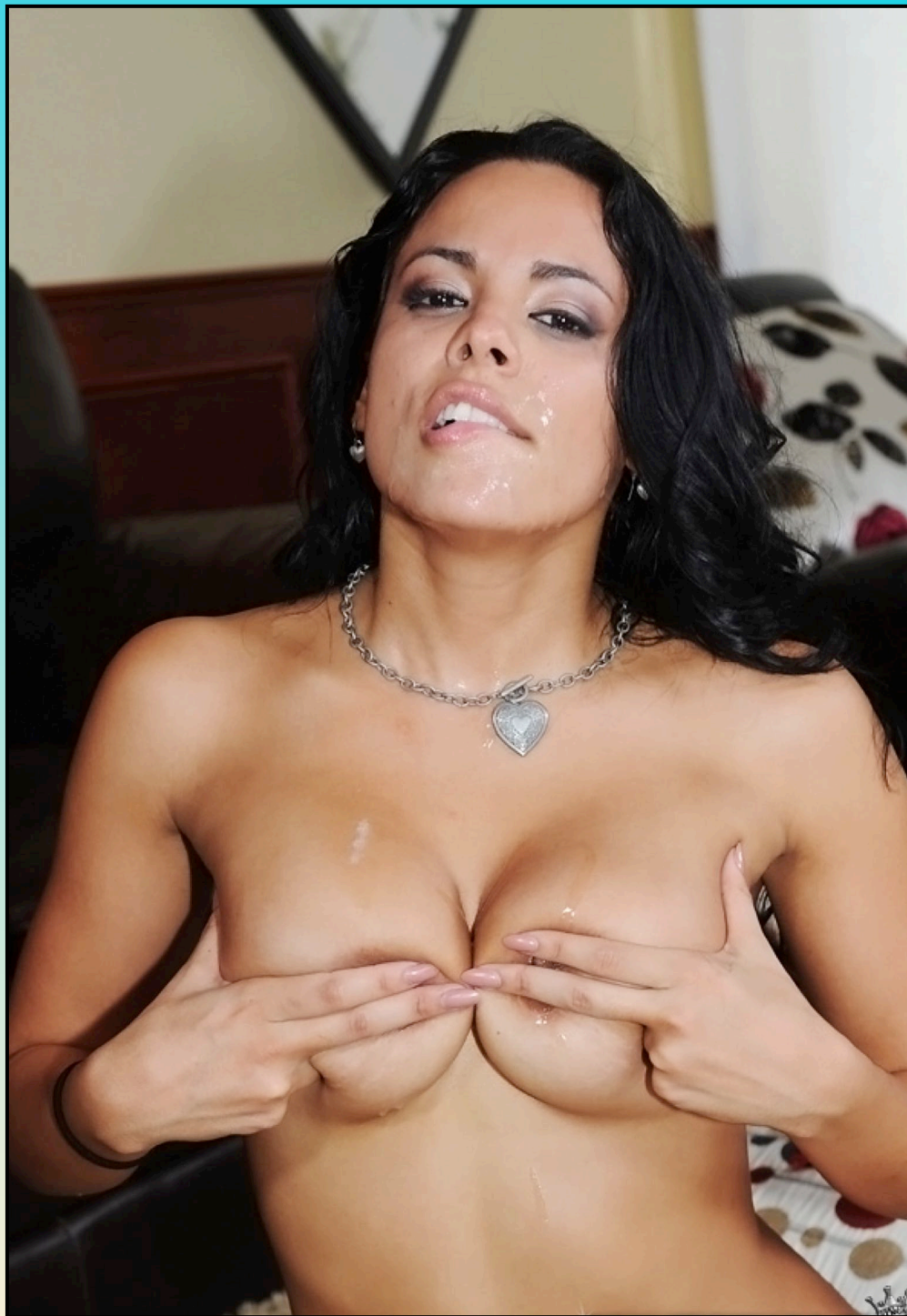






BUT I HAVE TO LIVE OUT
ALL HIS PORN INDUCED
FANTASIES.





THE SAFE WORD



IT HAD BEEN A GREAT IDEA. OR SO THEY THOUGHT. SPECIAL AGENT KING HAD ARGUED THAT THEY COULD USE THE ALIEN TRANSFORMATION DEVICE THE NAVY HAD FOUND IN THE ANTARCTICA AND CHANGE ONE OF THE AGENTS INTO THE DRAGON'S GIRL FRIEND. NO ONE WOULD QUESTION HER RIGHT TO BE THERE, AND SINCE SHE WAS THE MOBSTER'S ACCOUNTANT, NO ONE WOULD QUESTION HER RIGHT TO USE THE COMPUTER EITHER.

THE PROBLEM WAS THAT CHUCK WAS THE ONLY AGENT WITH THE SKILLS NEEDED TO ACCESS THAT COMPUTER, SO HE HAD TO LIVE A DAY AS A WOMAN. OH, HE HAD PROTESTED. VEHEMENTLY. BUT THIS WAS THEIR ONLY SHOT AT GETTING THE EVIDENCE NEEDED TO NAIL THIS GUY.

IT HAD WORKED SO WELL. THEY HAD MADE SURE KAYLA WAS HELD BACK IN TRAFFIC, WHILE CHUCK ENTERED THE GANG'S HEADQUARTERS AS HER. THE BOSS WAS NOT GOING TO BE THERE, THEIR SNITCH HAD TOLD THEM. BUT HE WAS WRONG. AFTER AN HOUR OR SO WITH CHUCK EXPLORING THE HOUSE AND THE COMPUTER, THE DRAGON HIMSELF TURNED UP, HORNY AS HELL.

"I HAVE TIME FOR A QUICKLY, DARLING!" HE SAID AND EMBRACED A TERRIFIED SPECIAL AGENT. CHUCK HAD MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT "THAT TIME OF THE MONTH", BUT THE BOSS CLEARLY KEPT TRACK OF THAT KIND OF THING. HE GOT ANGRY, TURNED THE SMALL FEMALE BODY AROUND AND PULLED DOWN THE GIRL'S JEANS AND PANTIES.

"REMEMBER, DARLING: YOU HAVE ALWAYS TIME FOR ME!" HE WHEEZED. "AND I THINK I WILL STAY AT HOME TONIGHT AND PROVE IT TO YOU!"

CHUCK HAD A SAFE WORD, BUT IF HE USED IT HE WOULD BE DEAD. HE HELD HIS BREATH.



KYLIE SINNER,
REALITYKINGS.COM



PIPER PERRY,
BRAZZERS.COM



AUGUST AMES,
BRAZZERS.COM



LUNA STAR,
BRAZZERS.COM AND
REALITYKINGS.COM



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