



GODDESS REBORN



Transgender erotica by
Xing Xing and FemFluxx.com

Sexually explicit!
For adults only!



POPULATION 13455

Welcome to
Doni County

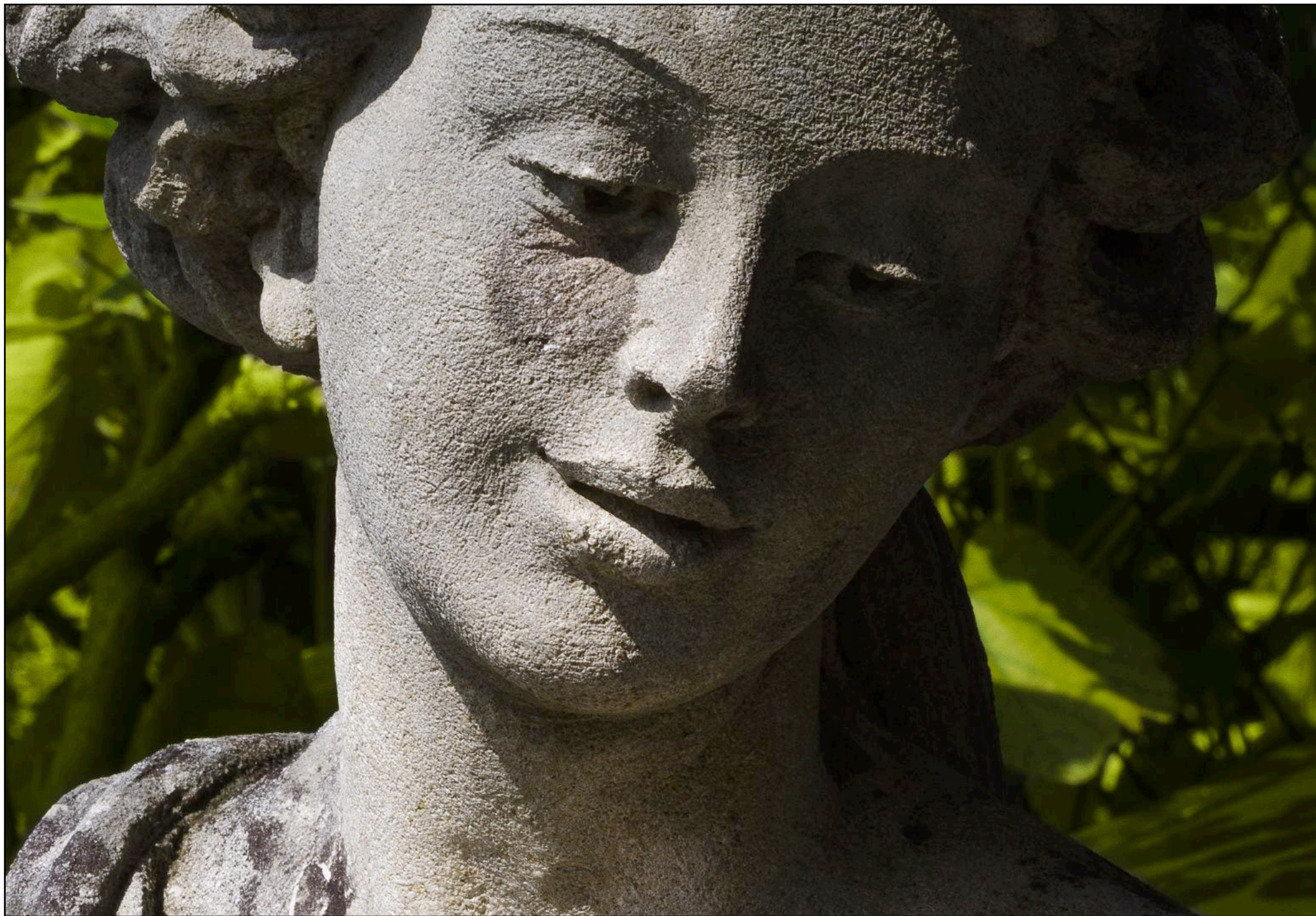
















OUR SMALL
COMMUNITY
HAS SUFFERED
A BIG LOSS
TODAY.

Ms. SHEA

THE HIP BONE
IS CONNECTED
TO THE??



OUR BELOVED
INCARNATION OF
DONI, ARTEMIS
CRANE, HAS DIED,
RUN OVER BY A
CAR.

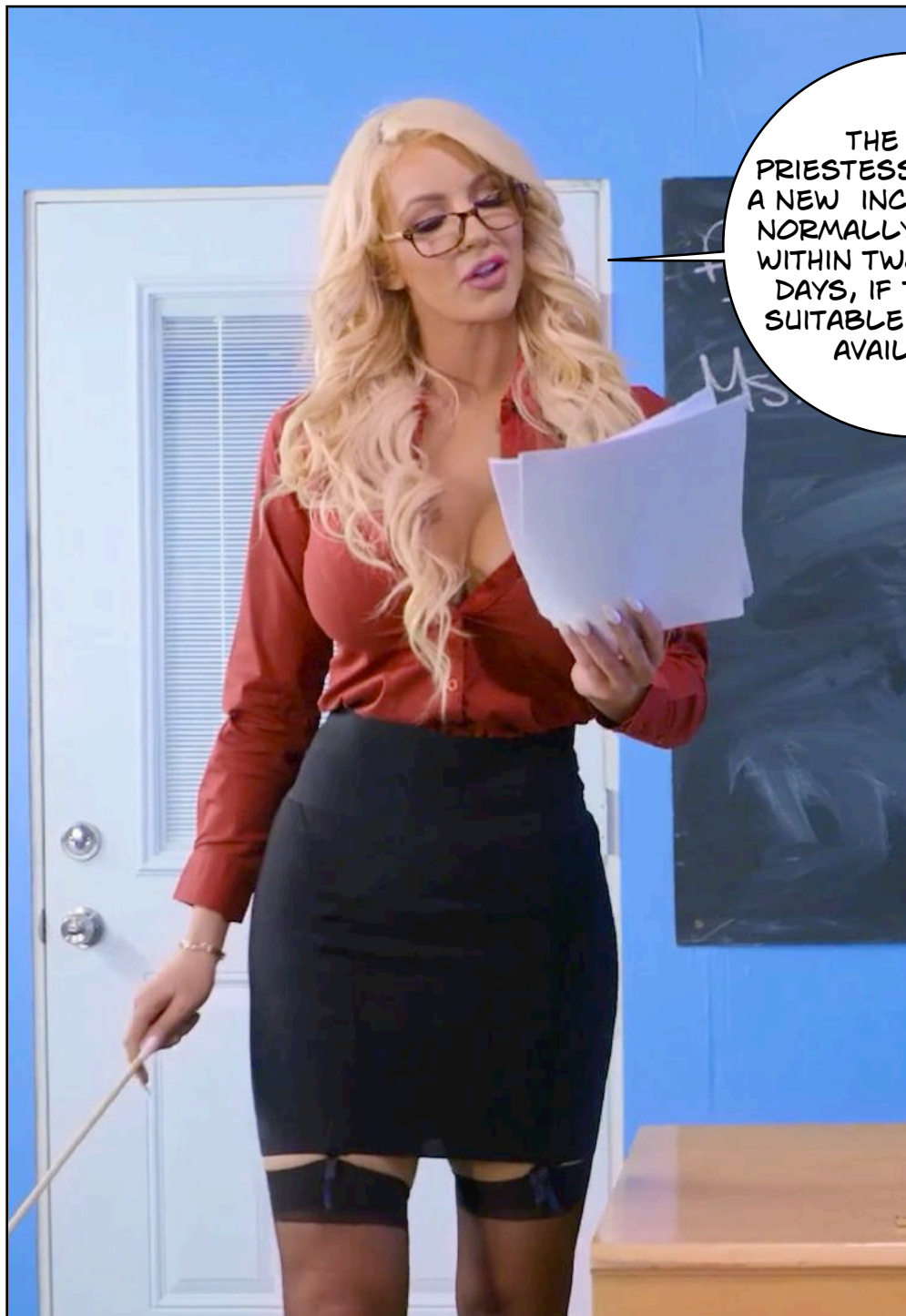
MR. HEINRICH
WAS DRIVING
DRUNK AGAIN.

ARTEMIS THE
FIFTH IS NOW
RESTING IN THE
BOSOM OF HER
GODDESS.





MS. SHEA, WHEN
WILL WE GET A NEW
INCARNATION?



THE CHIEF
PRIESTESS SAYS THAT
A NEW INCARNATION IS
NORMALLY SELECTED
WITHIN TWO TO THREE
DAYS, IF THERE IS A
SUITABLE CANDIDATE
AVAILABLE.




THE
COUNCIL OF
ELDERS WILL
PRAY TO THE
GODDESS FOR
GUIDANCE AND
SELECT A
CANDIDATE
LATER
TODAY.




THIS IS
SOMETHING WE DO
NOT SHARE WITH THE
YOUNG, BUT YOU NEED
TO KNOW. THE
CANDIDATE IS
NORMALLY A YOUNG
MAN.

WHAT???



A comic book panel featuring a woman with blonde hair and glasses, wearing a red button-down shirt, looking towards two men. The man in the foreground is wearing a green shirt, and the man behind him is wearing a dark shirt. A speech bubble from the woman contains text about a goddess and a river.

ARTEMIS ONCE WAS A YOUNG
BOY LIKE YOU. SHE WAS TRANSFORMED
BY THE MAGIC OF THE GODDESS. THIS IS OUR
WAY, AND HAS BEEN SO SINCE OUR PEOPLE LEFT
THE BANKS OF DONI'S RIVER, THE DANUBE,
TO SETTLE HERE IN THE LAND OF THE
FREE.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and dark-rimmed glasses is wearing a red button-down shirt that is open at the collar. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man. The man has short dark hair and a beard, and is wearing a bright green t-shirt. He is looking down and to the side. In the background, another person with dark hair is partially visible. The background consists of blue and white diagonal stripes.

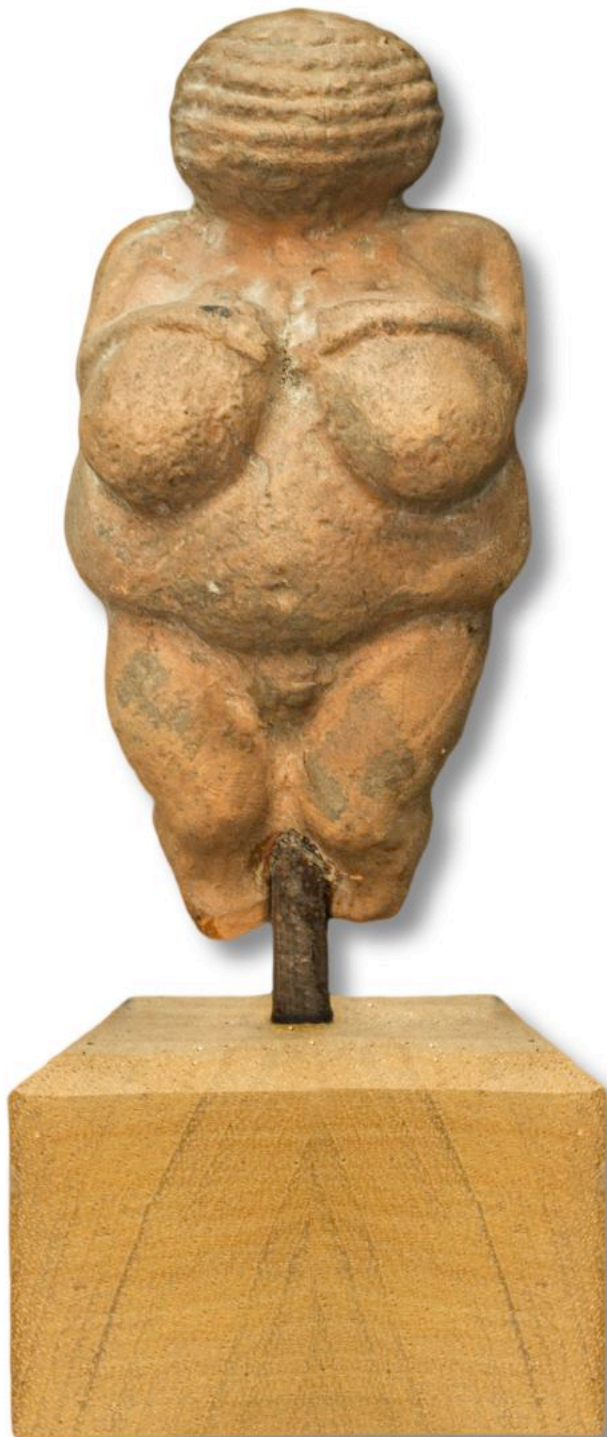
WHAT DO YOU
SAY, MALCOLM, DO
YOU THINK YOU ARE
FIT TO SERVE THE
COMMUNITY AS
DONI'S
REPRESENTATIVE
ON EARTH?



CAN YOU GIVE BIRTH TO THE NEXT GENERATION OF PRIESTESSES, GUIDE THE YOUNG BOYS INTO THE MYSTERIES OF SEX?



WHAT ABOUT YOU, JOHN? DO YOU HAVE THE PATIENCE, THE PASSION AND THE WISDOM NEEDED?



BUT
MS. SHEA,
I AM A MAN. I
DO NOT HAVE
WHAT IT TAKES,
YOU KNOW
THAT.





ANATOMY 101
Ms. SHEA
SHE
THE HIP BONE
IS CONNECTED
TO THE??

DONI MAY BE
OUR MOTHER,
BOYS, BUT SHE
GIVES BIRTH TO
BOTH SIDES OF
CREATION, WHICH IS
WHY HER
INCARNATION NEEDS
SOME MALE
EXPERIENCE.

WELL, IT
IS NOT
GOING TO BE
ME. I DO NOT
WANT TO GROW
HUGE BOOBS
AND A PUSSY.
THAT'S SO
NOT ME!

RRRRRIING



WHY DID ARTEMIS
HAVE TO GET RUN OVER
BY A CAR RIGHT NOW?
WE DO NOT HAVE ANY
GOOD CANDIDATES, DO
WE?






ARE
YOU
LISTENING TO
ME?





A comic panel featuring two women sitting on a dark grey couch. The woman on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a black top with a bright pink skirt. She is gesturing with her hands while speaking. The woman on the right has dark hair pulled back and is wearing a white tank top over a black skirt. She is looking upwards with a thoughtful expression. Between them is a large, shaggy white fur pillow and a square silver sequined pillow. In the background, a window with a grid pattern allows warm light into the room. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman and one from the dark-haired woman.

WHEN ARTEMIS WAS A
BOY SHE USED TO
PINCH THE CHEEKS OF
THE GIRLS AND SHE SET
FIRE TO MR .
HEINRICH'S BARN

WHICH
IS WHY HE
KILLED HER, I
SUPPOSE.



MR. MAYOR!

HAVE YOU
FOUND OUR
CANDIDATE?



WE HAVE ONE WEIRD
RELIGION, DO WE NOT? I
AM SO GLAD I WAS NOT
CHOSEN FOR THE
HONOR.



DID YOU BRING THE
SACRED RUNE
STONES?

YEAH, I
TOOK THEM
OUT OF THE
VAULT. BUT
ONE OF YOU
NEED TO
THROW
THEM.





TEN MINUTES LATER.

OK, I WILL
CALL HIS
MOTHER.





WHERE YOU TOLD
ABOUT ARTEMIS' DEATH
TODAY?

YEAH, THEY ARE
CHOSING THE NEW
INCARNATION THIS
EVENING.



I MEAN,
ARTEMIS WAS
OF GREAT HELP
TO ME AND I
ADMIRER HER, BUT
TO BECOME ONE
LIKE HER? IT
MUST BE SO
HARD.

YEAH, DUDE.
LOSING YOUR
COCK. GROWING
BIG TITS. HAVING
MEN FUCK YOU.
THAT IS GROSS,
MAN!



WELL, IT
WON'T BE ME
FOR SURE, BUT
YOU ARE A
"SENSITIVE GUY",
AREN'T YOU,
JOHN. MAYBE
THEY CHOSE
YOU?

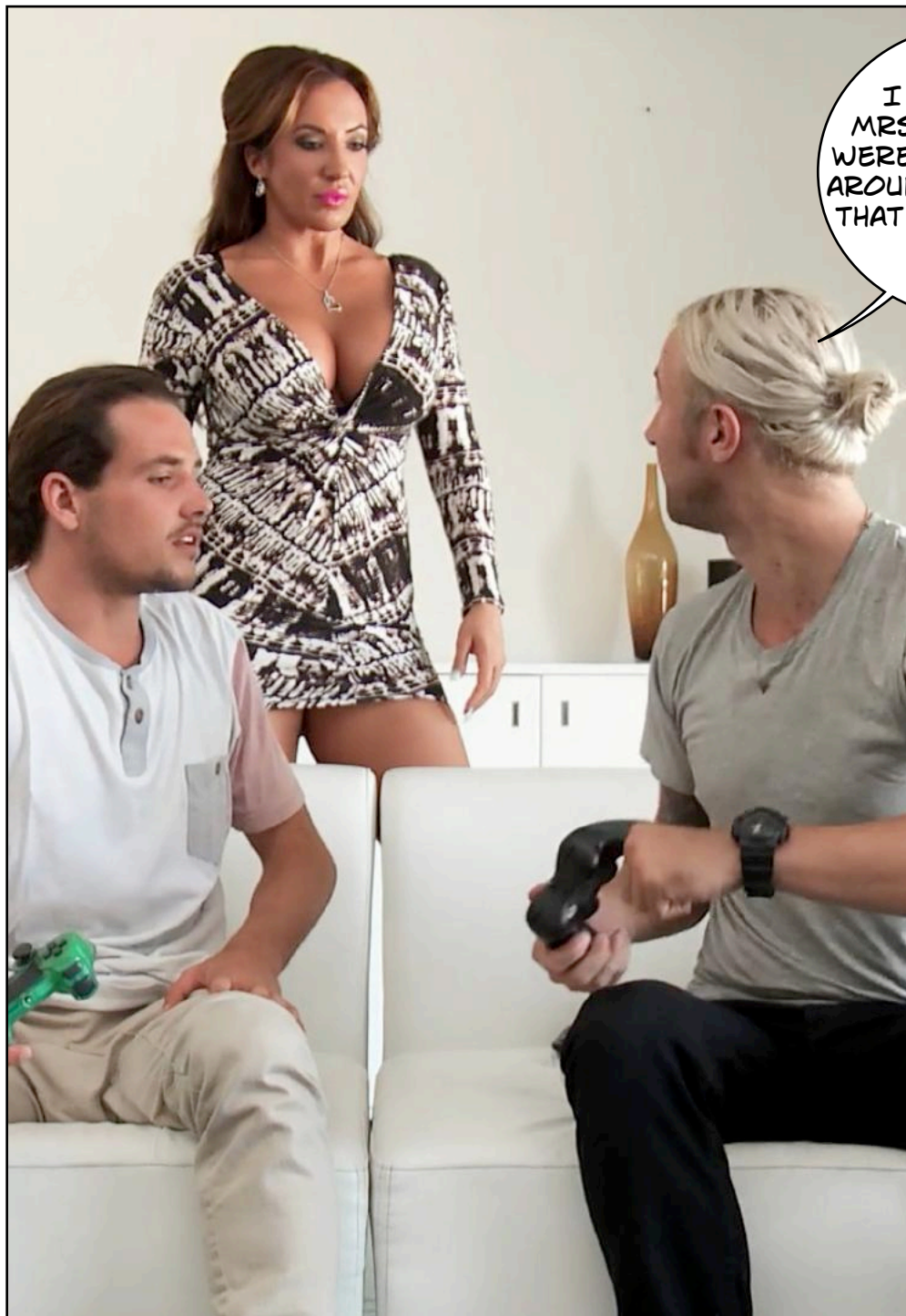


AAAAH, I
AM MORE OF
A MAN THAN
YOU WILL
EVER BE.

YOU WISH!



YOU SHOULD
TREAT THE
SERVANT OF THE
GODDESS WITH
RESPECT, KEN, AND
NOT SPREAD THIS
MONOTHEISTIC
PATRIARCHAL
HERESY AMONG
YOUR FRIENDS!

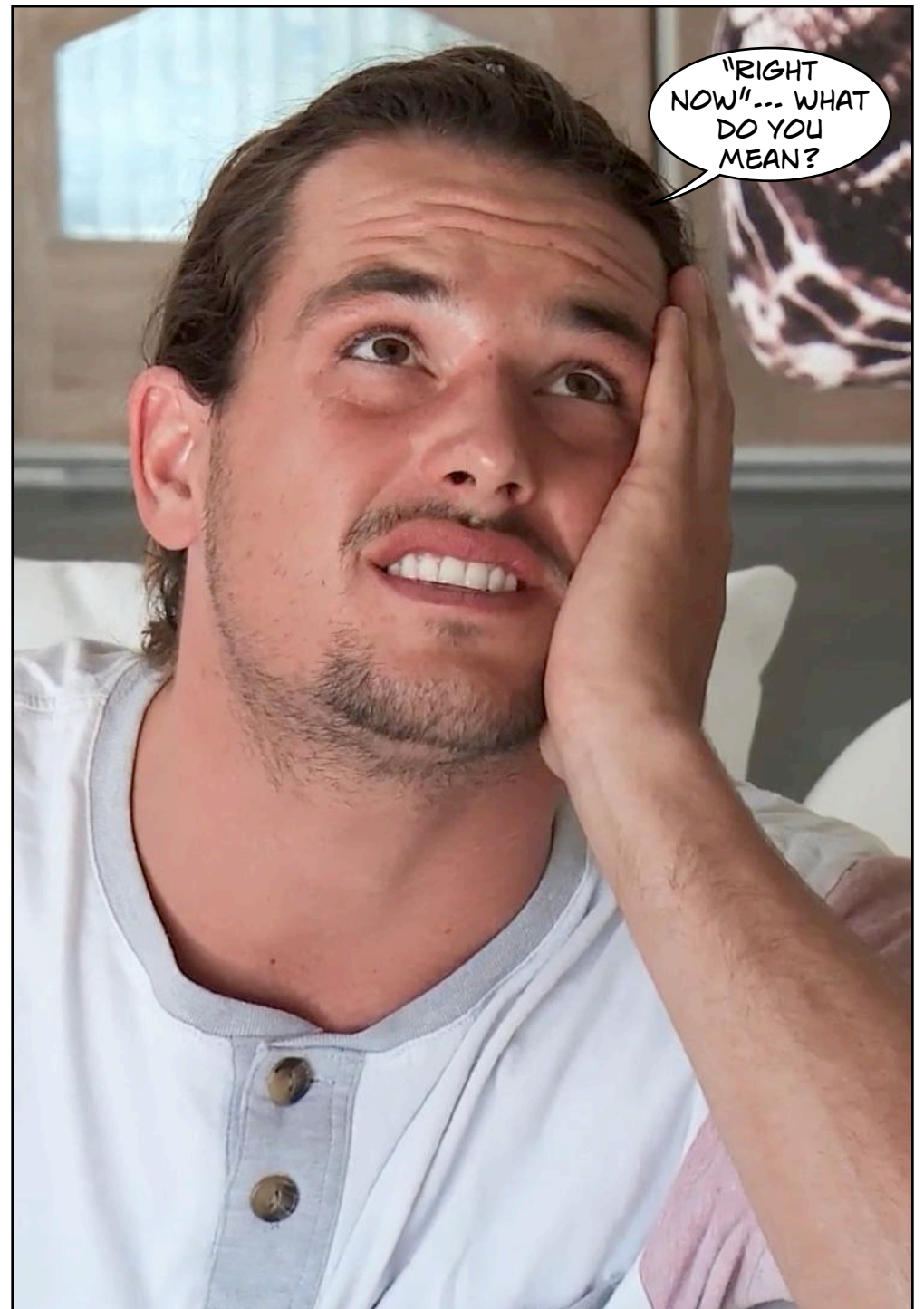


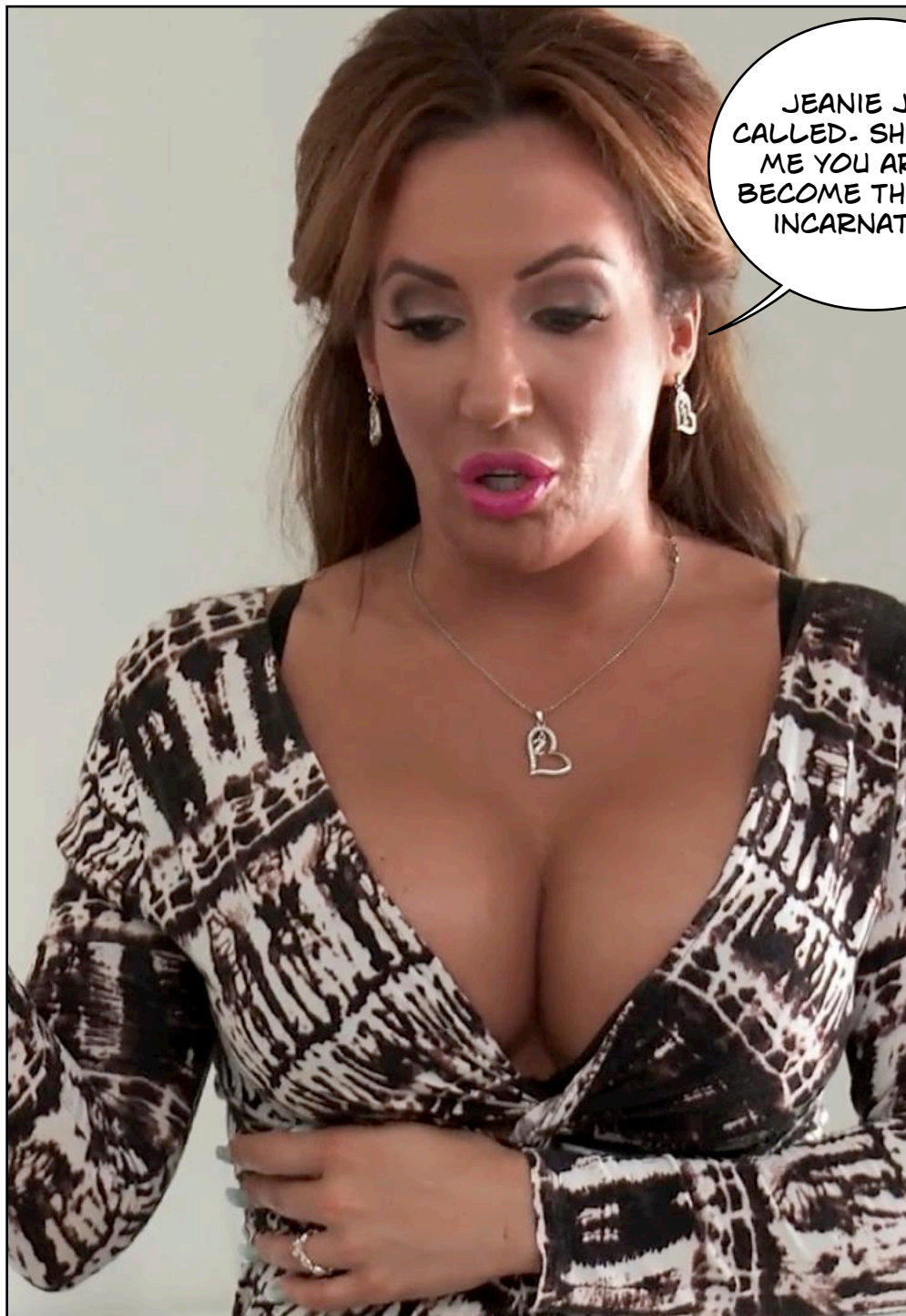
I AM SORRY
MRS. SMITH. WE
WERE JUST JOKING
AROUND, BUT I SEE
THAT IT WAS A BAD
JOKE.



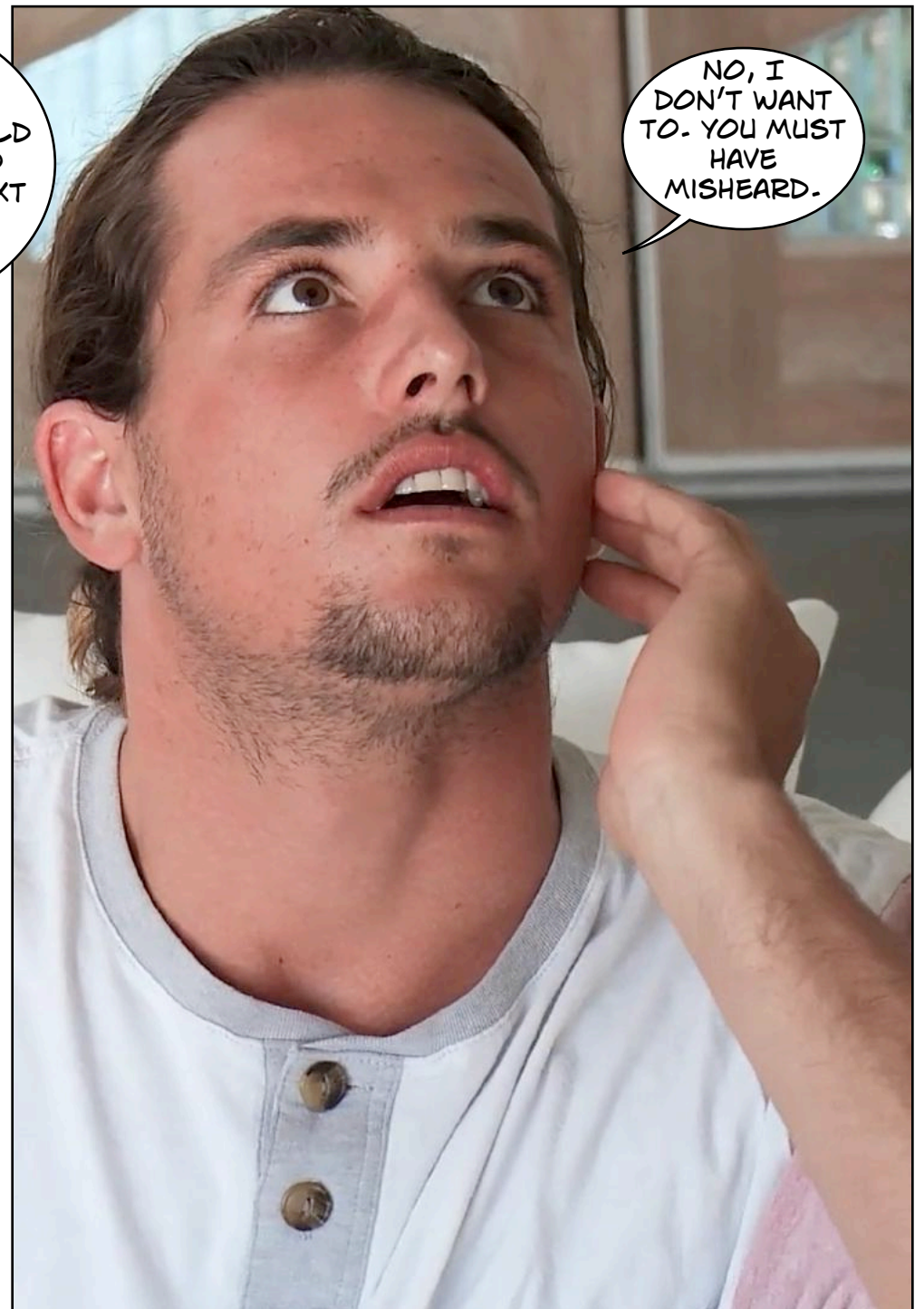
IT
IS TIME FOR
ME TO GO,
ANYWAY.



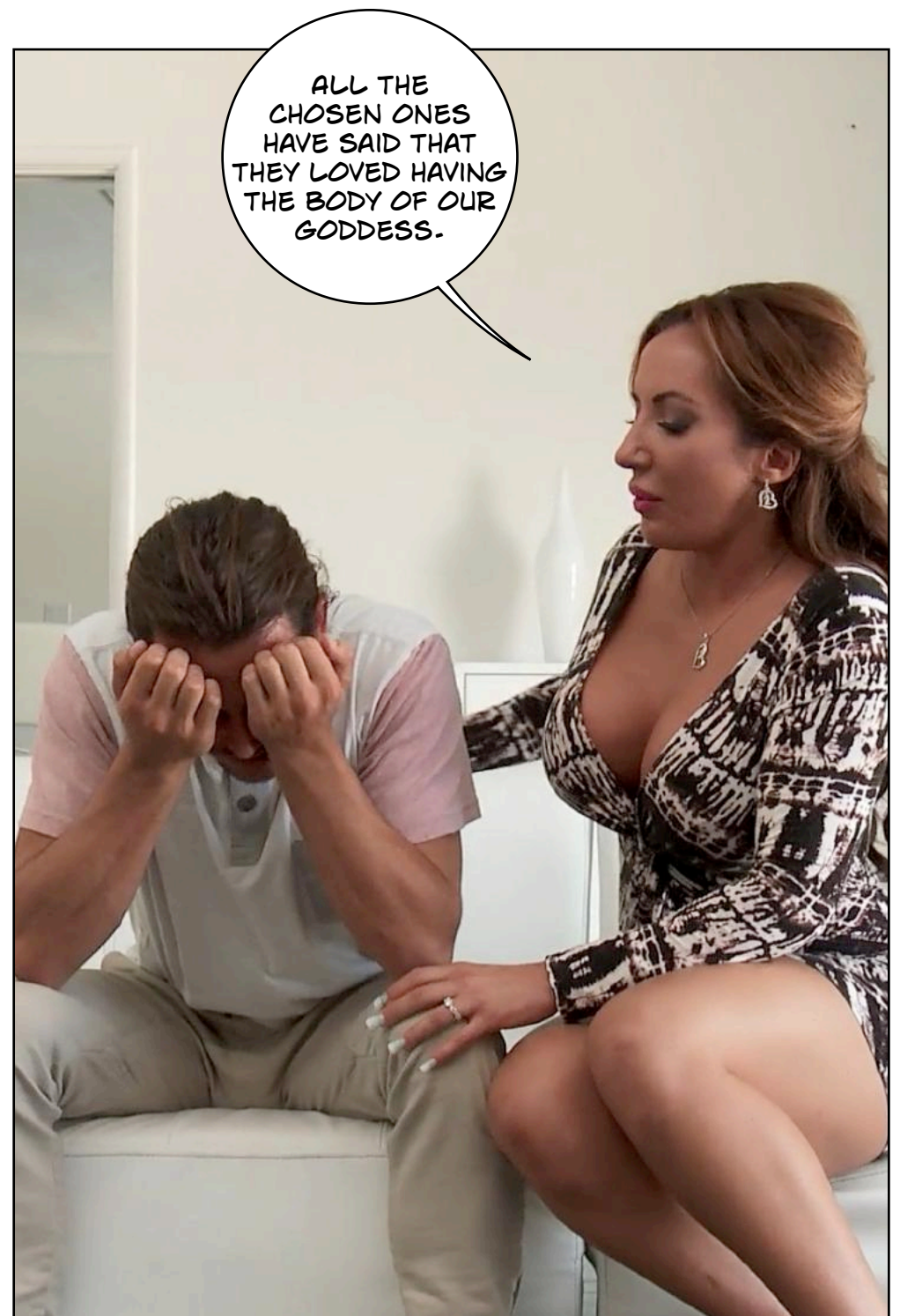





JEANIE JUST
CALLED. SHE TOLD
ME YOU ARE TO
BECOME THE NEXT
INCARNATION.



NO, I
DON'T WANT
TO. YOU MUST
HAVE
MISHEARD.



A man with long brown hair tied back in a small ponytail, wearing a white button-down shirt over a pink t-shirt, is leaning forward and speaking to a woman. The woman has long brown hair, is wearing a black and white patterned dress, and has a concerned expression. She is looking down at her hands, which are clasped together. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I WILL LOSE MY FRIENDS, MUM. I COULD NOT PLAY FOOTBALL WITH A BODY LIKE THAT, AND NONE OF THE BOYS WOULD PLAY VIDEO GAMES WITH ME.

MAYBE, BUT YOU WILL GET SO MUCH IN RETURN.



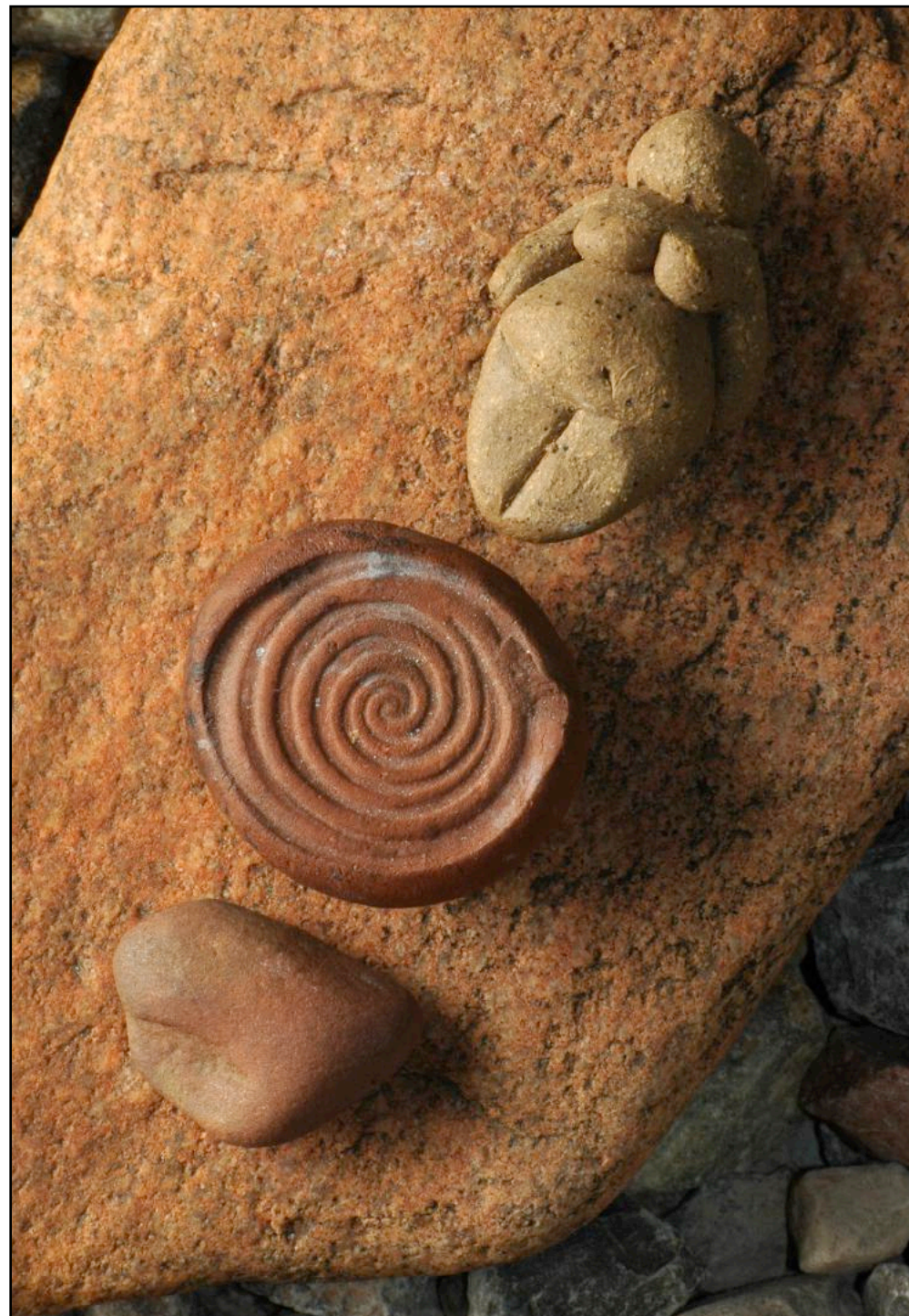


THERE IS
SOMETHING I
NEED TO TELL YOU:
DO NOT RESIST THE
FEELINGS AFTER
THE TRANSITION,
OK?



THOSE
FEELINGS ARE
THERE TO HELP
YOU ADAPT TO
YOUR NEW BODY.
GIVE IN TO
THEM. THEY
ARE GOOD.







MAYBE HE COULD RUN
FOR IT, TAKE THE CARE
AND GET OUT OF THE
COUNTY.

HE HAD TO BE FAST,
BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT
AS SOON THE RUNES
HAD BEEN READ, THEY
WOULD START THE
RITUAL, AND THAT
WOULD NOT LAST MORE
THAN HALF AN HOUR.

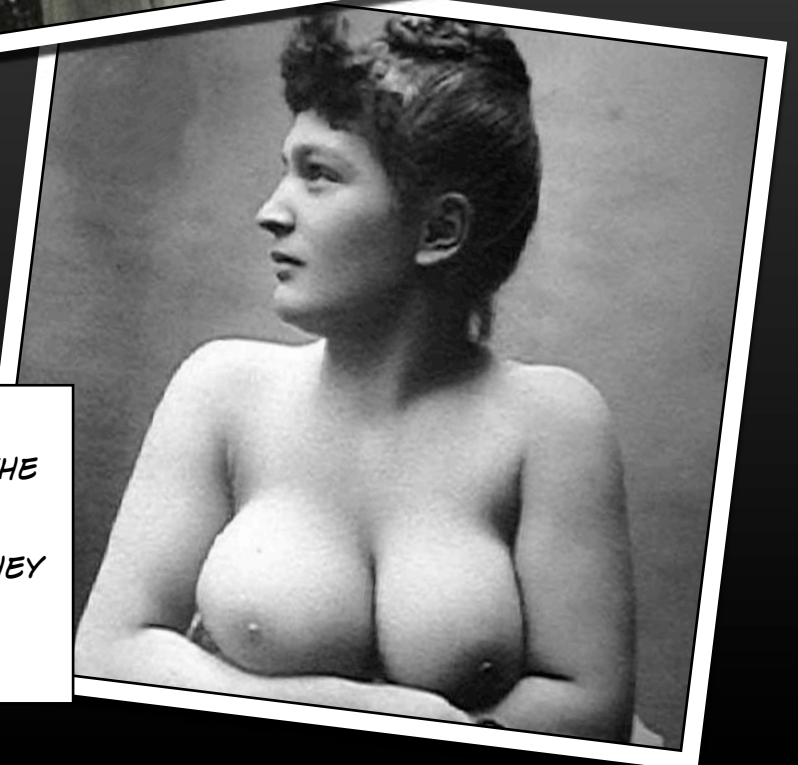
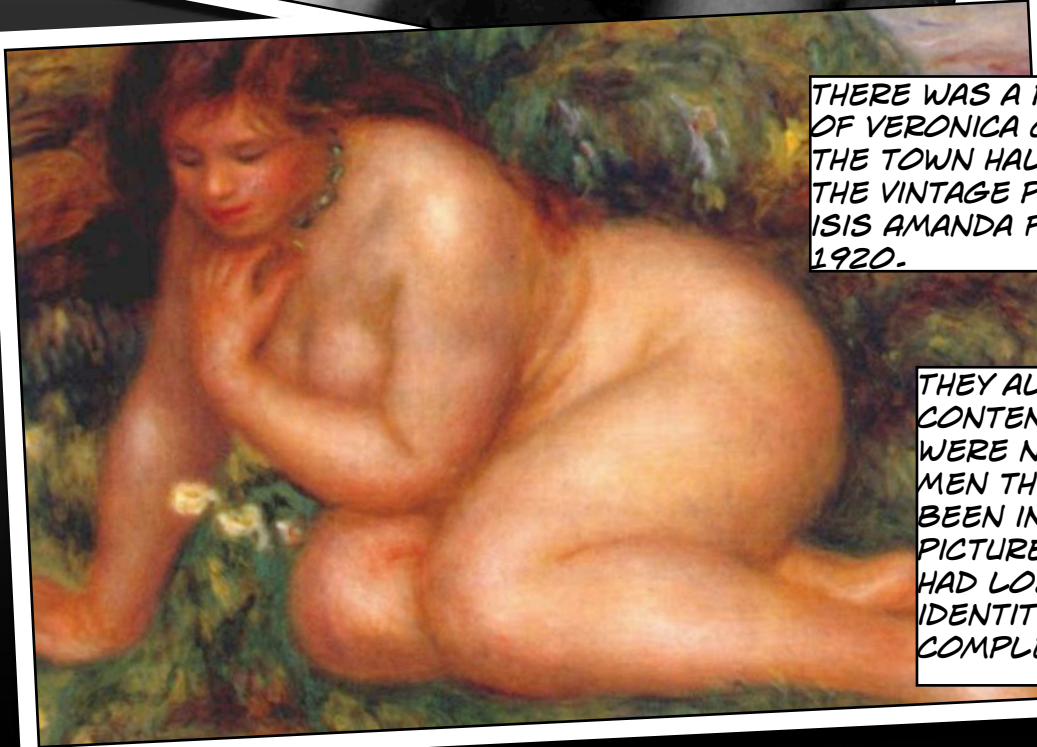


HE HAD SEEN THE
PHOTOS AND THE
PICTURES OF PREVIOUS
INCARNATIONS...

LIKE MARIE LOUISE AND
BETTY CAMILLE.

THERE WAS A PAINTING
OF VERONICA GAUDIN IN
THE TOWN HALL, AND
THE VINTAGE PHOTO OF
ISIS AMANDA FROM
1920.

THEY ALL LOOKED
CONTENT. BUT THEY
WERE NO LONGER THE
MEN THEY HAD ONCE
BEEN IN THOSE
PICTURES. MAYBE THEY
HAD LOST THEIR
IDENTITIES
COMPLETELY?






HE HAD LOOKED AT THE
PICTURES OF MARIE
LOUISE IN PARTICULAR,
WHO FOR 15 YEARS HAS
SERVED AS THE
COMMUNITY'S GODDESS
INCARNATED, INITIATING
THE YOUNG MEN, GIVING
BIRTH TO NEW
PRIESTESS CANDIDATES,
BRINGING THE REALITY OF
THE GODDESS TO THEM
ALL. HAD SHE BEEN
HAPPY?



HAD SHE FORGOTTEN
HER MALE LIFE
COMPLETELY? WAS THE
MAN SHE HAD BEEN
ALREADY DEAD?



A photograph of two women in a nude embrace. The woman in the foreground is seen from the back, with her hair in a bun and a tattoo on her left hip. The woman behind her is looking over her shoulder. The scene is set in a room with a lamp and a bed in the background.

AND HE HAD LOST HIS
VIRGINITY TO ARTEMIS,
HIS FRIEND, WHO WAS
NOW DEAD.

SHE HAD CLEARLY BEEN
PROUD, BOTH OF HER
BODY AND HER WORK AS
THE GODDESSES'
REPRESENTATIVE IN THE
COMMUNITY.




HOW WOULD IT FEEL
LIKE, BEING TURNED
INTO A WOMAN LIKE
THAT. THEY SAID IT WAS
NOT PAINFUL, BUT WHAT
ABOUT AFTERWARDS?

HE FOUND IT HARD TO
IMAGINE HIMSELF
HAVING A PUSSY.





THE HOUSE STARTED TO
SHAKE A LITTLE. HE
COULD HEAR THE WIND
HOWLING. THERE WAS A
THUNDER CRASH. THE
RITUAL HAD STARTED. HE
COULD FEEL IT IN HIS
BONES.

A dramatic landscape photograph showing a dark, stormy sky over a valley. Two bright lightning bolts are visible, striking the ground. The valley below is filled with green fields, some golden-brown harvested fields, and small clusters of buildings. The overall mood is ominous and powerful.

HE KNEW THEN THAT IT
WAS ALL TOO LATE.

HE COULD FEEL THE
ENERGY SURGE
THROUGH HIM. HIS SKIN
WAS TINGLING. HIS
CROTCH WAS BURNING.





HE COULD FEEL HIS
CHEST STARTING TO
EXPAND.



THEN THE WHOLE ROOM
STARTED SHIMMERING IN
A BRIGHT LIGHT.



HE COULD FEEL REALITY
SHIFTING IN FULL. HI
BODY, HIS CLOTHES,
THE THINGS NEXT TO
HIM.



HE WAS SHAKING IN
FEAR, BREATHING
HEAVILY AS EVERYTHING
CALMED DOWN. HE
LOOK DOWN, FACING
TWO GIGANTIC MOUNDS
OF FEMALE FLESH.



HE SAT STILL FOR
SEVERAL MINUTES,
TRYING TO GRASP WHAT
HAD HAPPENED TO HIM.

STAY
CALM. STAY
CALM!
....



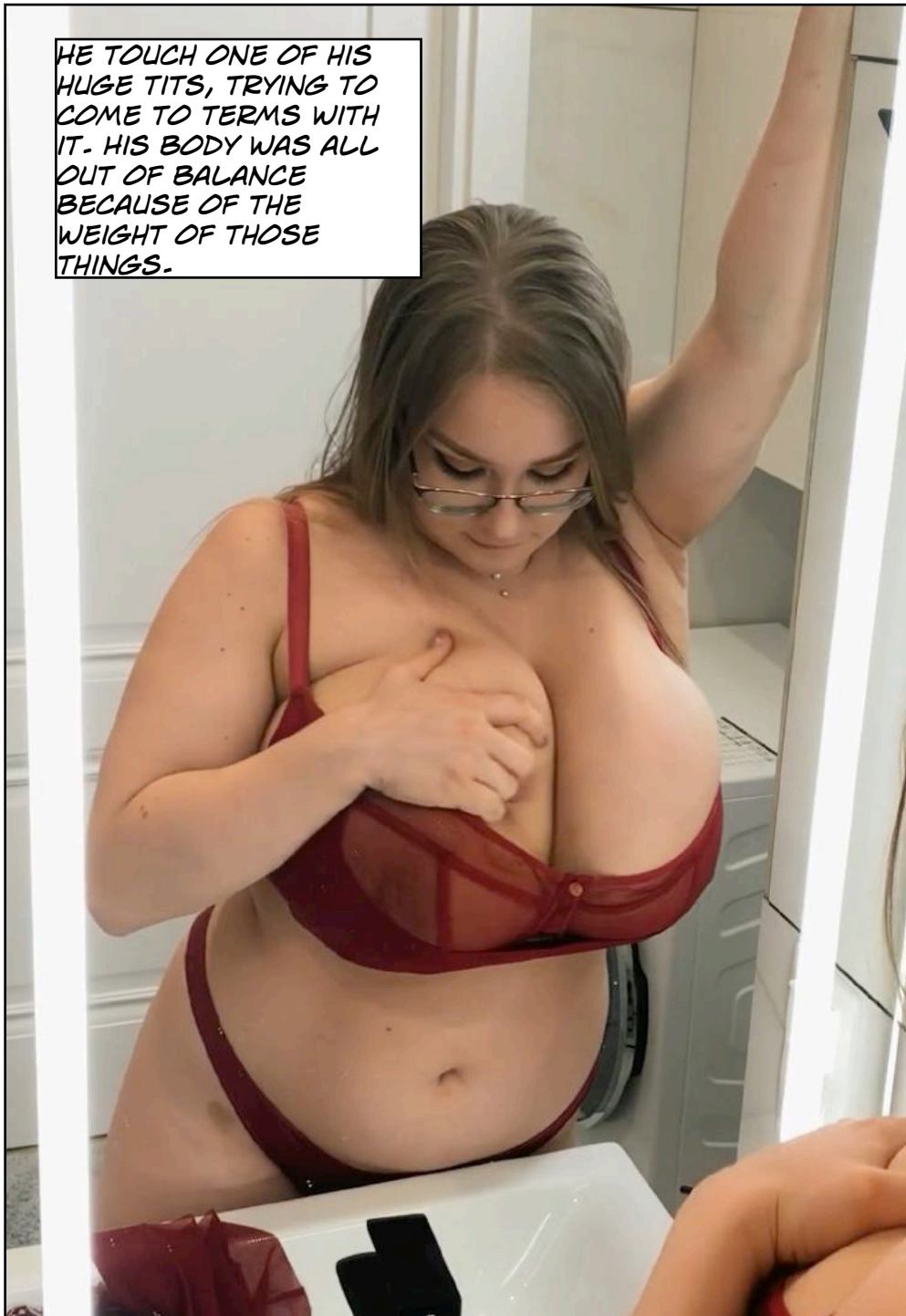
HE FINALLY STOOD UP,
UNSTEADY ON HIS NEW
LEGS.







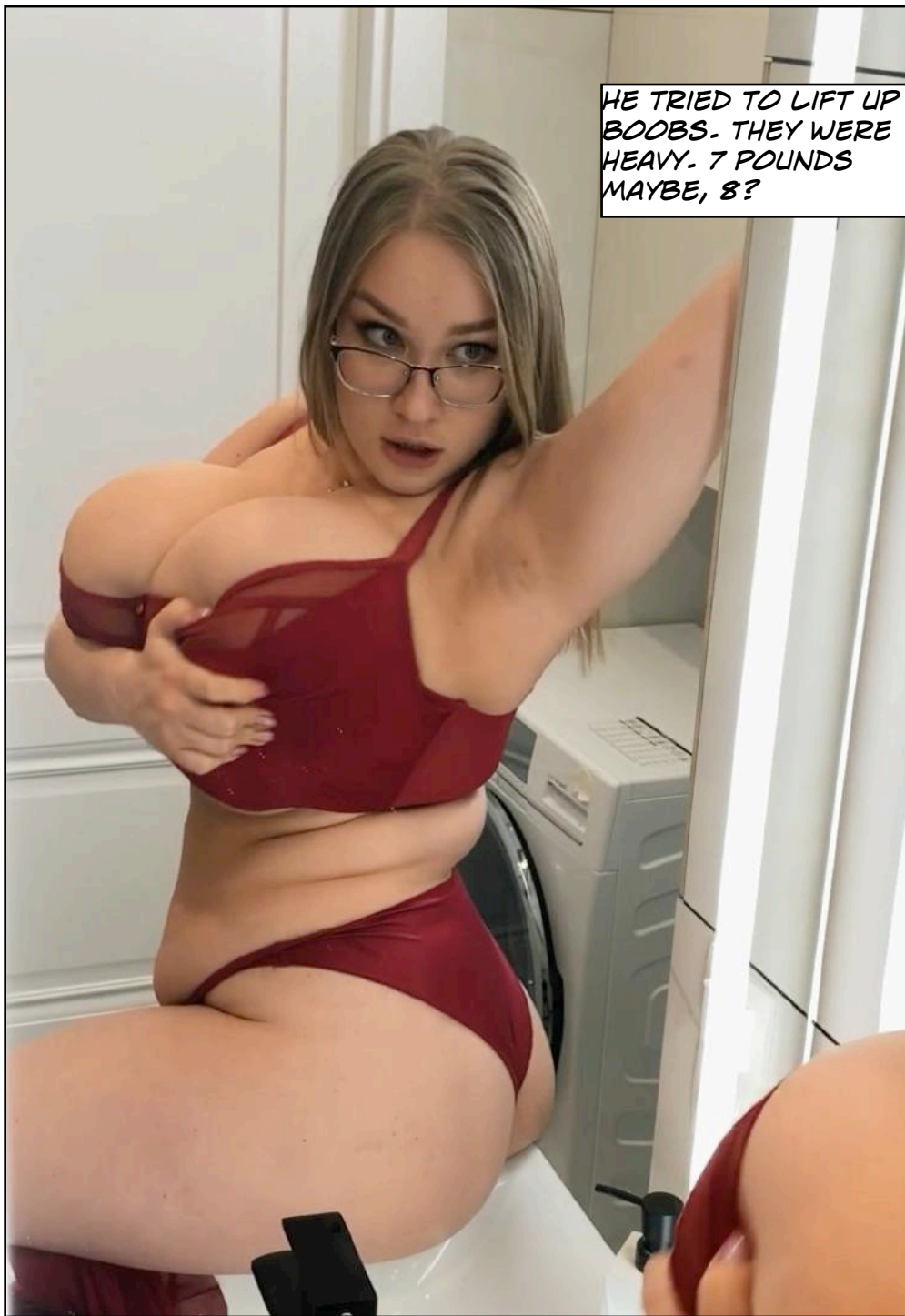
HE TOUCH ONE OF HIS
HUGE TITS, TRYING TO
COME TO TERMS WITH
IT. HIS BODY WAS ALL
OUT OF BALANCE
BECAUSE OF THE
WEIGHT OF THOSE
THINGS.



HE HAD A BIG ASS, TOO,
AND SITTING DOWN WAS
LIKE SITTING ON A SOFT
CUSHION.



HE TRIED TO LIFT UP HIS
BOOBS. THEY WERE
HEAVY. 7 POUNDS
MAYBE, 8?



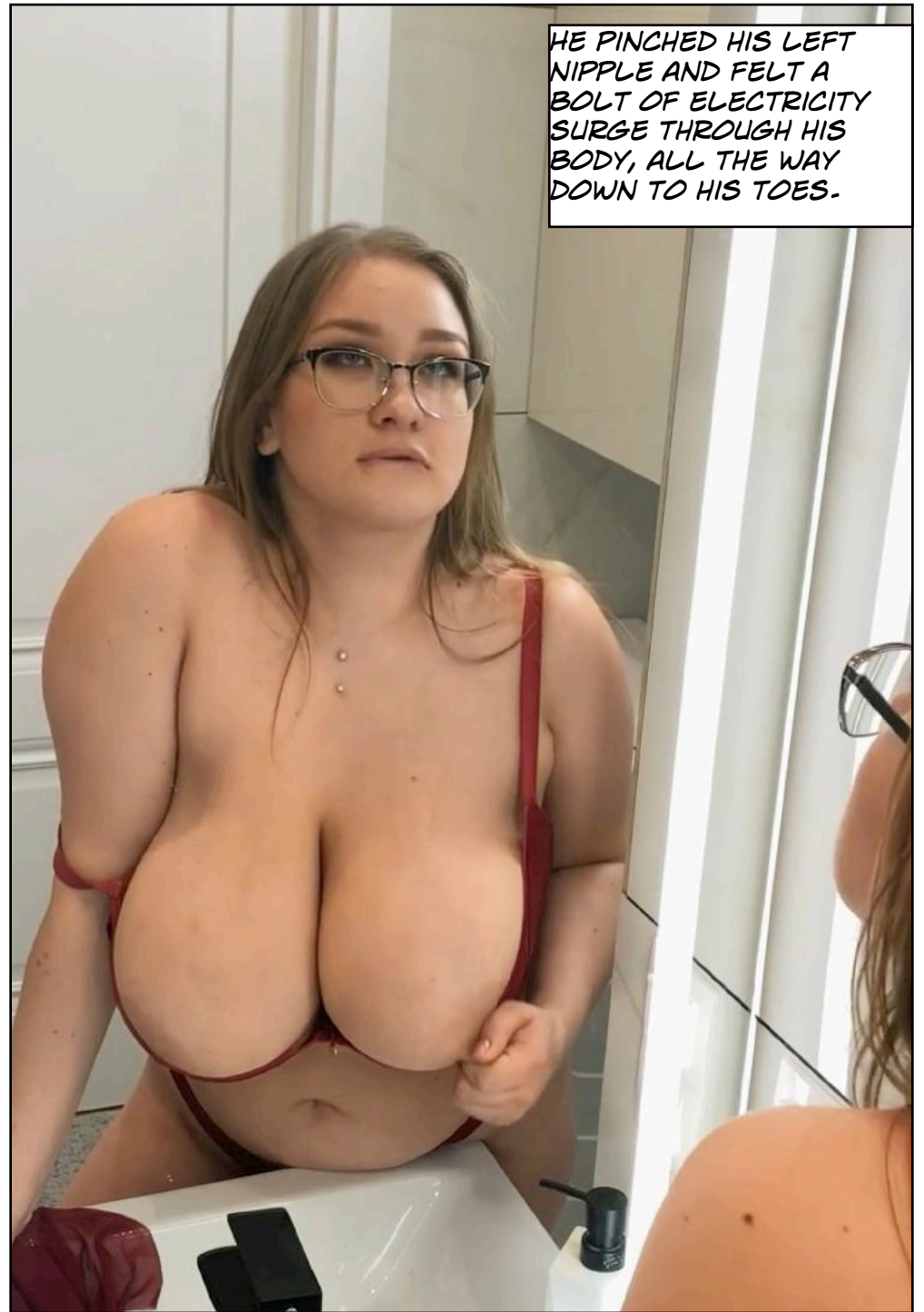
HIS HAND FOUND ITS WAY
DOWN TO HIS CROTCH.
HIS COCK WAS HISTORY,
NO SURPRISE THERE,
BUT THE WAY HIS NEW
PUSSY RESPONDED TO
HIS TOUCH CAME AS A
SURPRISE.



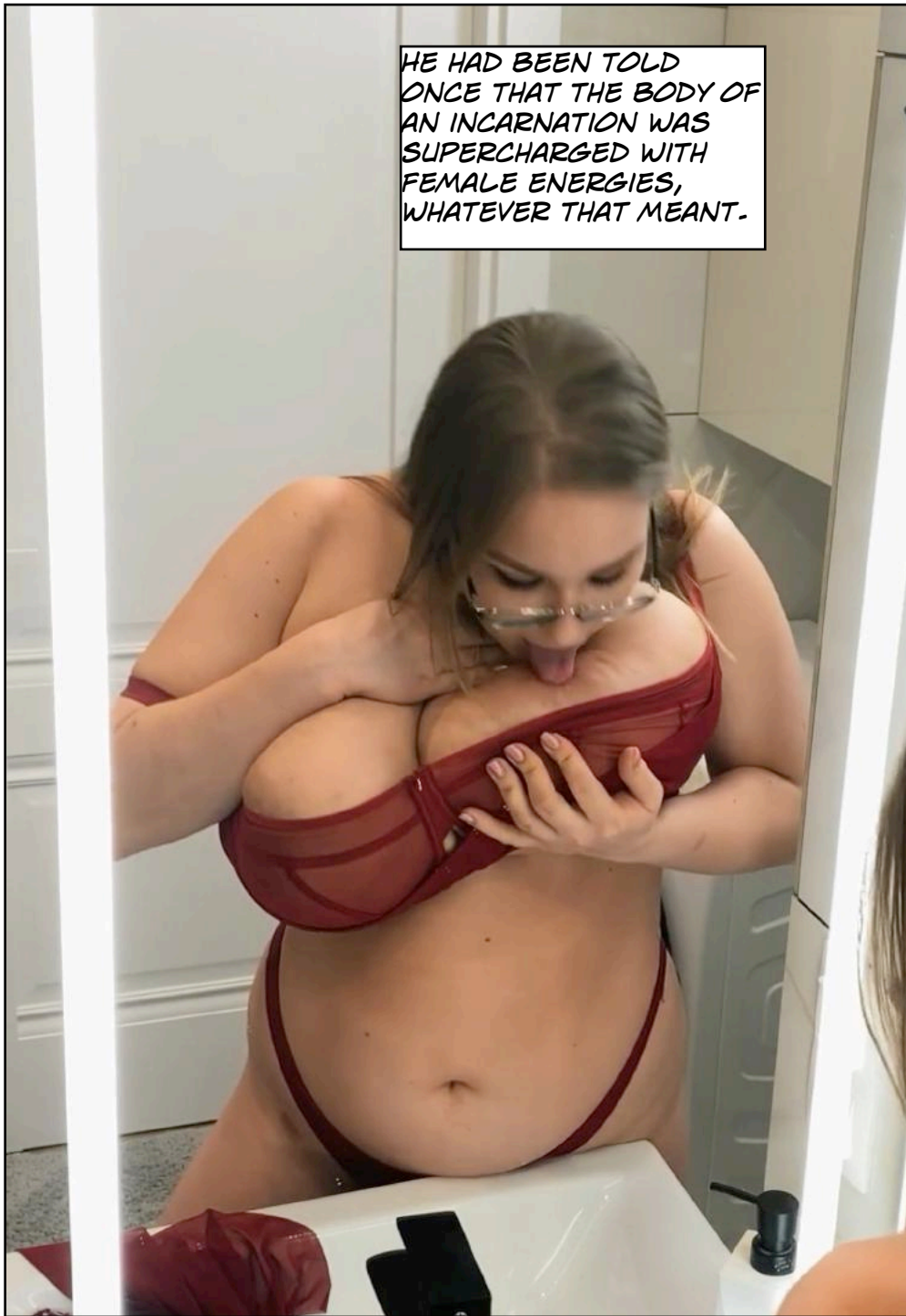
THERE WAS SOFT SKIN
AND SOFT FLESH IN
ABUNDANCE. THIS BODY
FELT NOTHING LIKE HIS
OWN.



HE PINCHED HIS LEFT
NIPPLE AND FELT A
BOLT OF ELECTRICITY
SURGE THROUGH HIS
BODY, ALL THE WAY
DOWN TO HIS TOES.



HE HAD BEEN TOLD
ONCE THAT THE BODY OF
AN INCARNATION WAS
SUPERCHARGED WITH
FEMALE ENERGIES,
WHATEVER THAT MEANT.

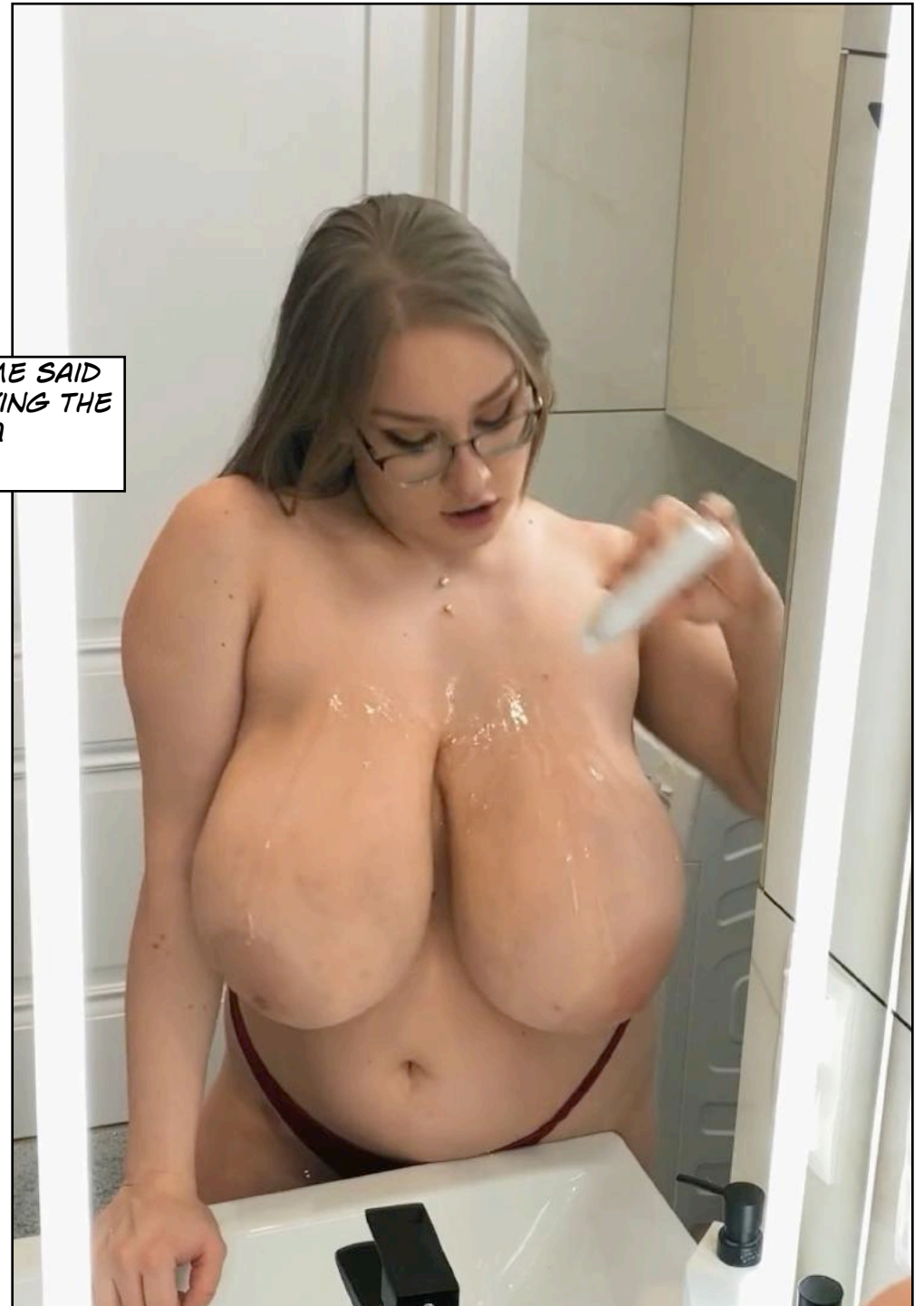


THIS WAS SUPER WEIRD.
WHAT WOULD HIS OLD
FRIENDS SAY? HE KNEW
THAT HIS MALE FRIENDS
WOULD NEVER TALK TO
HIM IN THE SAME WAY
AGAIN.



HE PRACTICALLY WAS
THE GODDESS'
REPRESENTATIVE ON
EARTH NOW, AND YOU
DID NOT MAKE JOKES
WITH HER.

THIS IS WHY SOME SAID
THAT PERSONIFYING THE
GODDESS WAS A
LONELY LIFE.



HE WAS GETTING WARM NOW, WARM ALL OVER. THIS WAS THE FORCE OF THE GODDESS TRYING TO MAKE HIM ACCEPT HIS NEW BODY.

HM, DIDN'T HIS MOTHER KEEP ONE OF HER TOYS IN ONE OF THESE DRAWERS? SHE HAD NO SHAME, THAT ONE, WHICH MADE SENSE, GIVEN THE TEACHINGS OF THEIR RELIGION. YOU WERE NOT BE SHAMED ABOUT SEXUAL DESIRE.

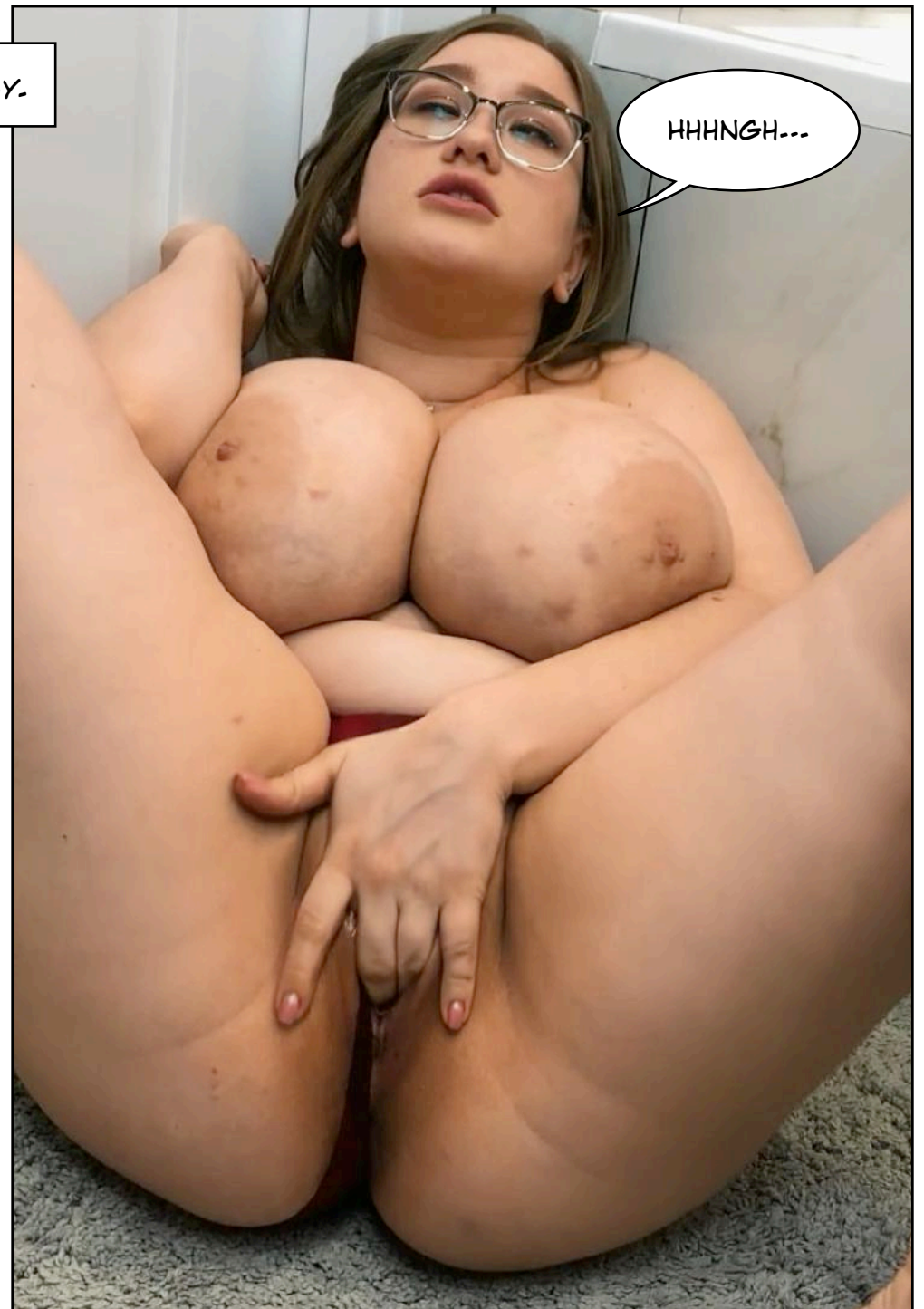






HE FOUND IT HARDER TO
CONCENTRATE NOW, AS
THE WARMTH FROM HIS
CROTCH STARTED TO
FLOW THROUGH HIS
BODY.

















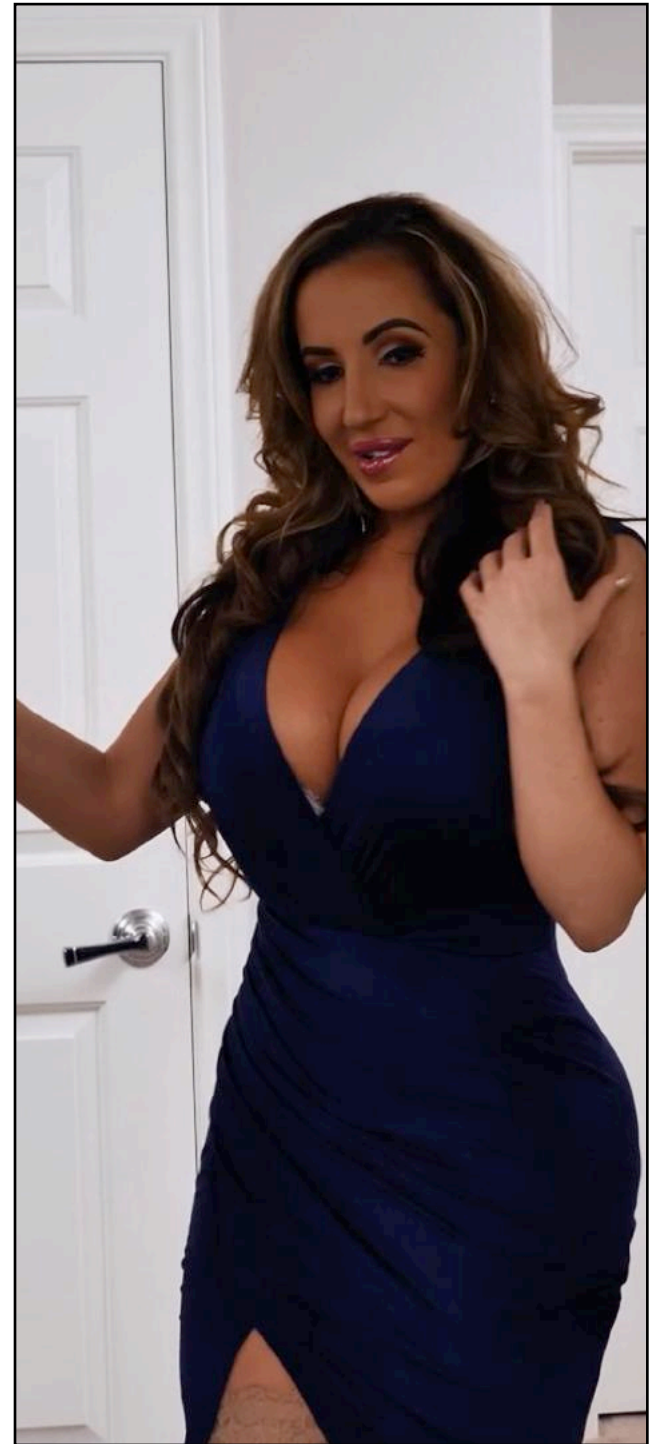
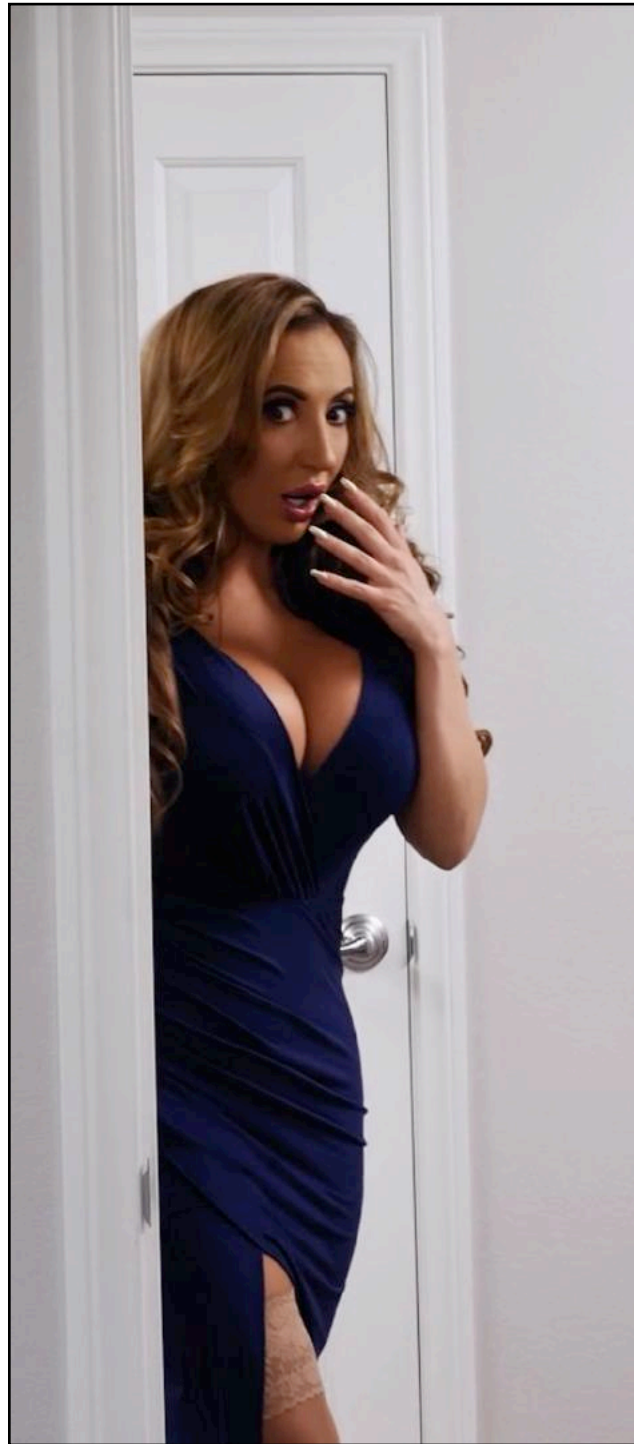
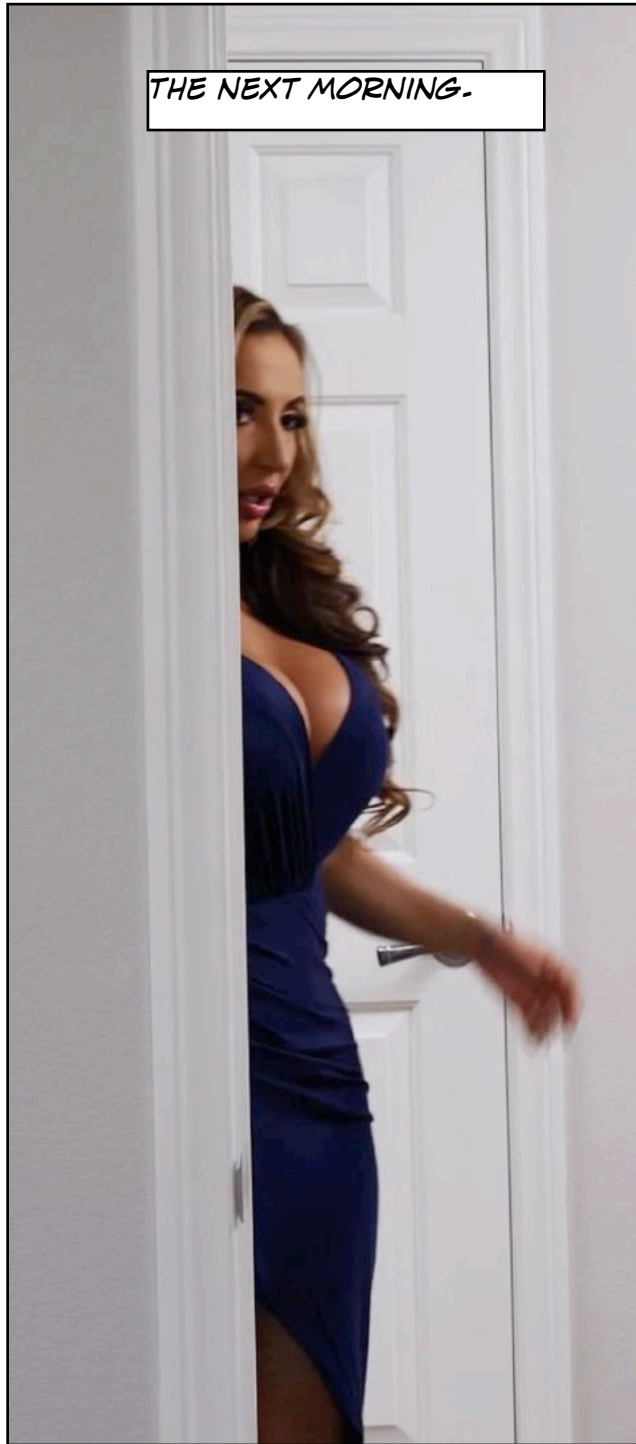
A WAVE OF ORGASMS
SHOOK HIS BODY.





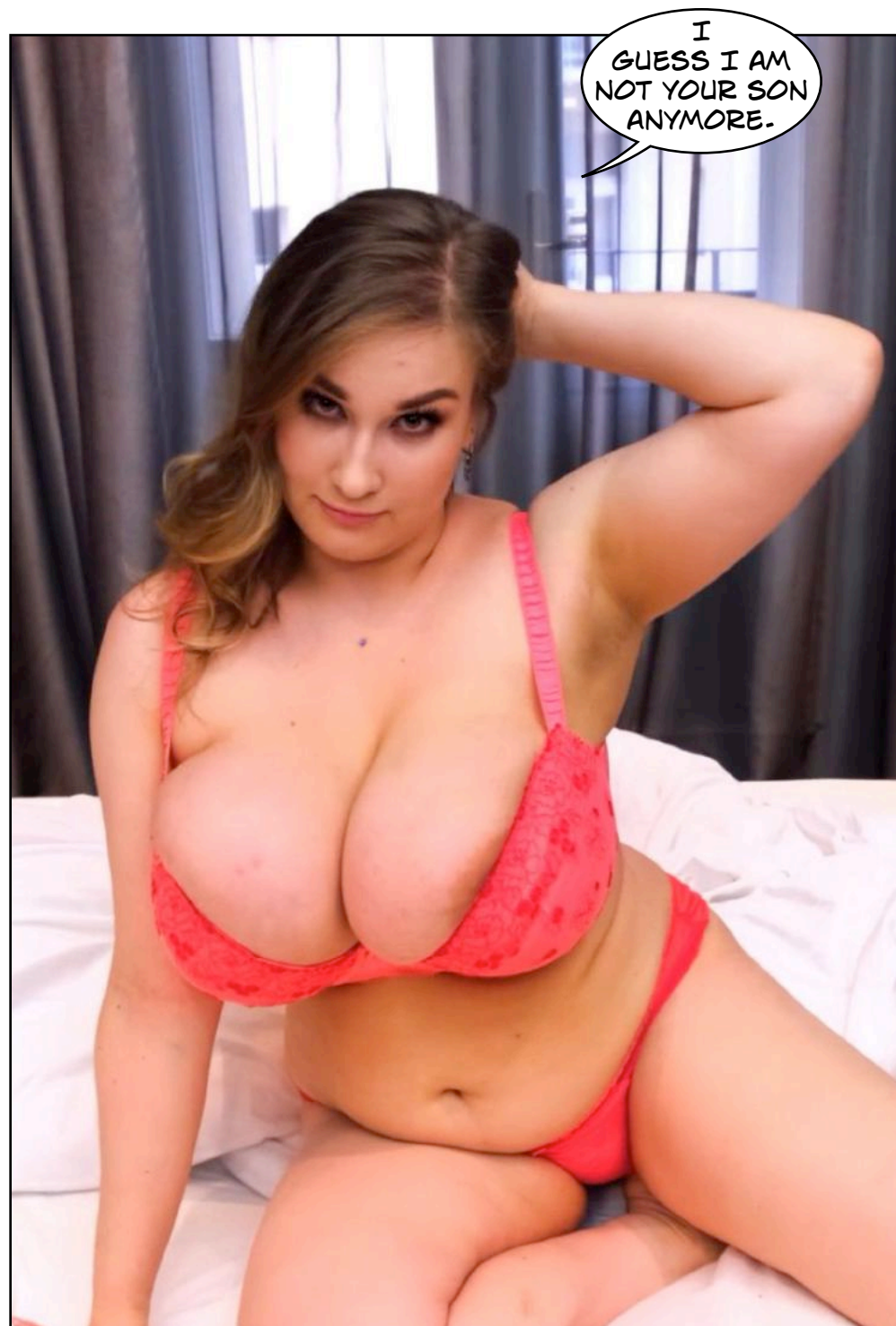
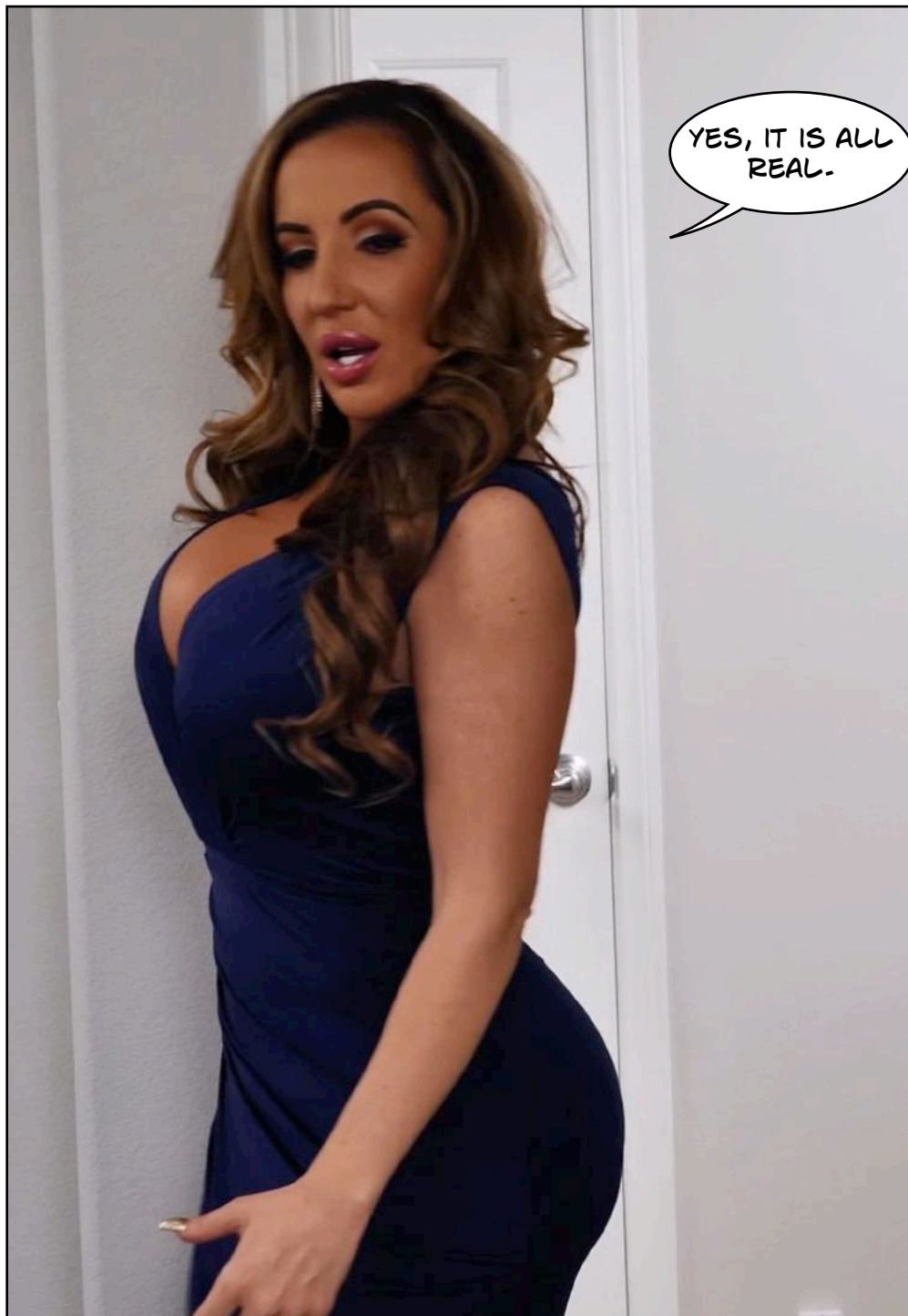


THE NEXT MORNING.















I HOPE SHE GAVE
YOU A STRONG SPINE
TO CARRY THEM.
ANYWAY, THIS IS THE
FIRST DAY OF YOUR
NEW LIFE. GET
DRESSED.



I DON'T
WANT TO HAVE
SEX WITH
BOYS.



OF
COURSE YOU
DO. SHE MADE
YOU THAT WAY.
NOW, GET
UP.



MUM, WHEN
WAS THE FIRST
TIME YOU HAD
SEX?

I
GUESS I
WAS 15.
JERRY TOOK MY
CHERRY. IT
WAS NICE.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is leaning on a dark, polished kitchen counter. She is wearing a bright yellow, long-sleeved, cropped sweater and high-waisted orange pants. Her hands are flat on the counter in front of her. The background features a dark kitchen wall with shelves holding various glassware, including wine glasses and tumblers. A white electric kettle and a white toaster are on the counter behind her. To the right, a brass faucet is visible. A speech bubble originates from the woman's head.

HOW
DO YOU
EXPECT ME
TO BE A GUIDE
TO THE BOYS,
WHEN I AM A
WOMAN
VIRGIN?







OF
COURSE
NOT. I
WANTED YOU
TO FIND A
GOOD LIFE AS A
HUSBAND AN A
FATHER, BUT
THIS IS NOT
UP TO ME.



AND WHAT
ABOUT THE
JOINTS?

THEY
ARE FOR
YOU. WE
CANNOT HAVE
YOU SOBER THE
FIRST TIME,
YOU KNOW.

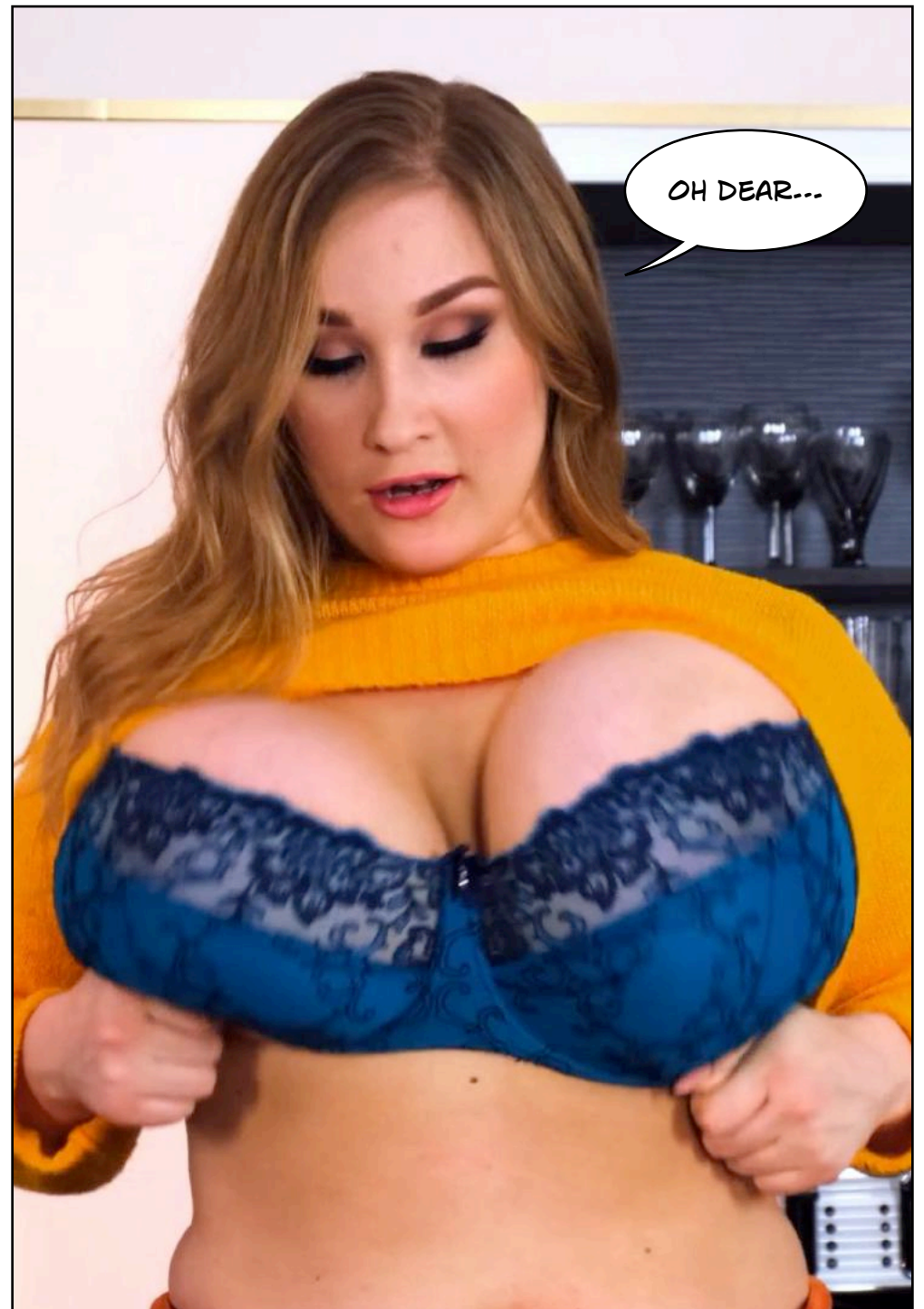
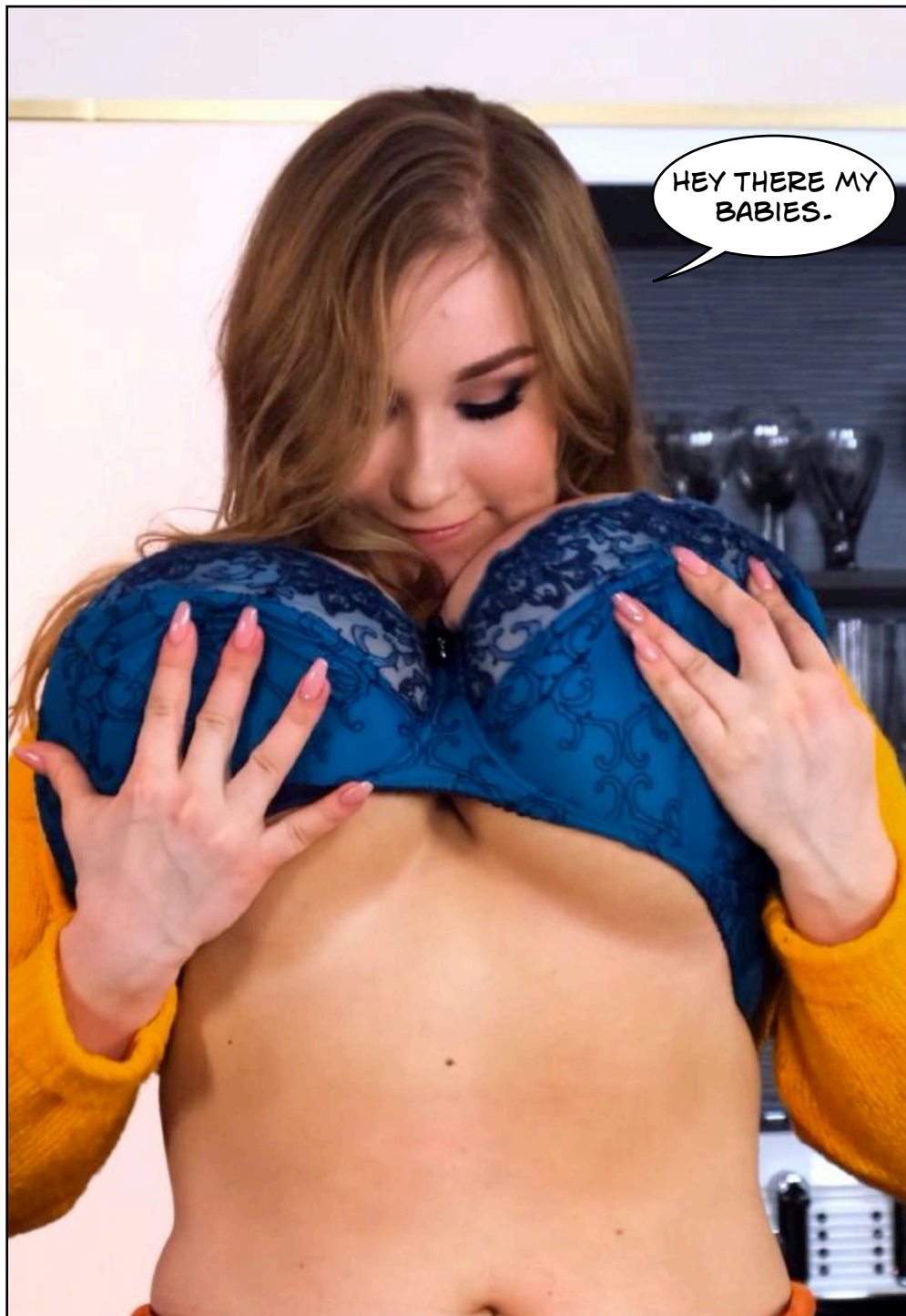






YEAH,
THEY FEEL
WEIRD. I AM
REMINDED OF
MY FATE EVERY
TIME I MOVE
AROUND.







THE SAME EVENING.



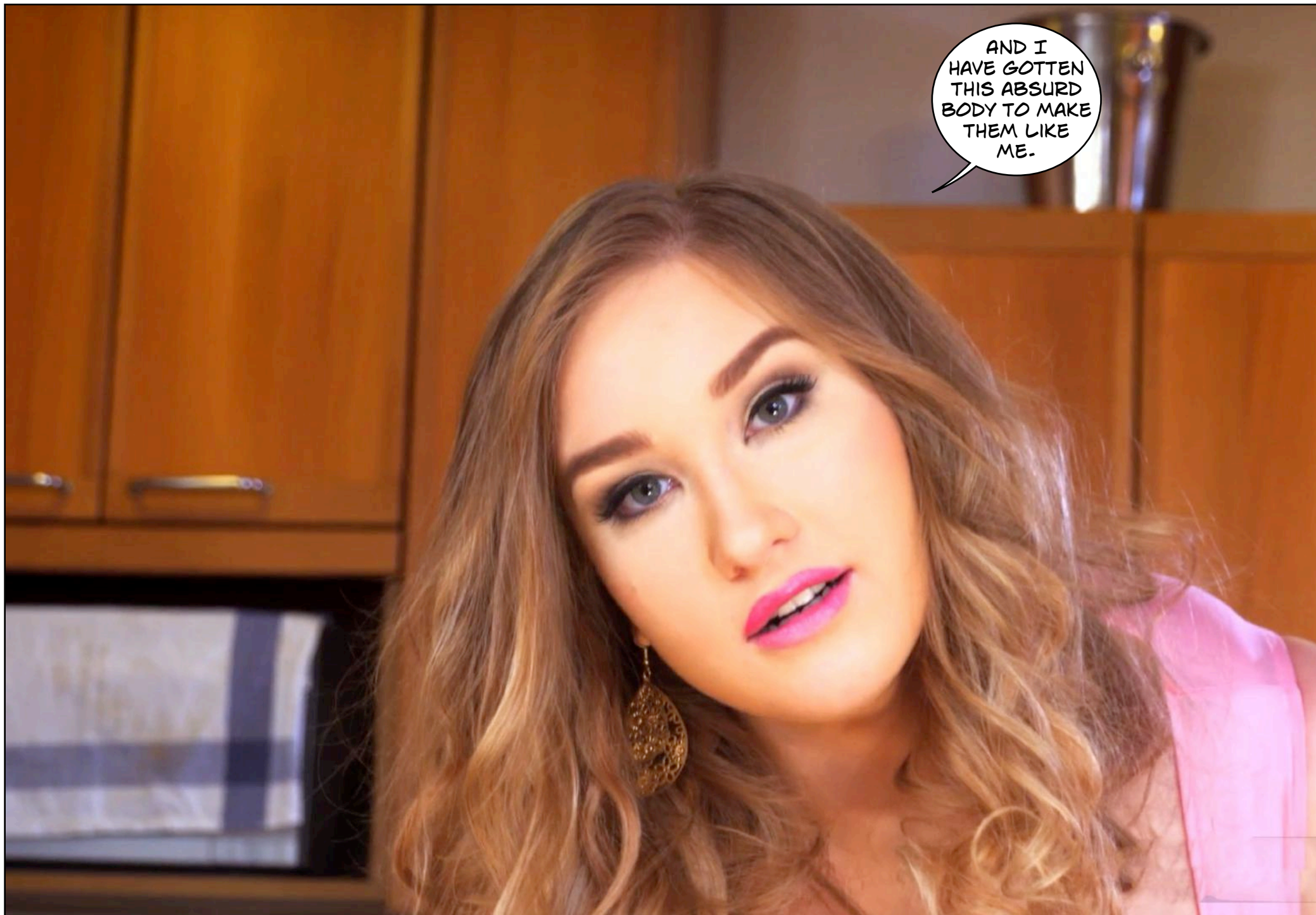


OH, HI
THERE PHIL.
DID YOU HEAR
THAT I AM A
GODDESS
NOW?



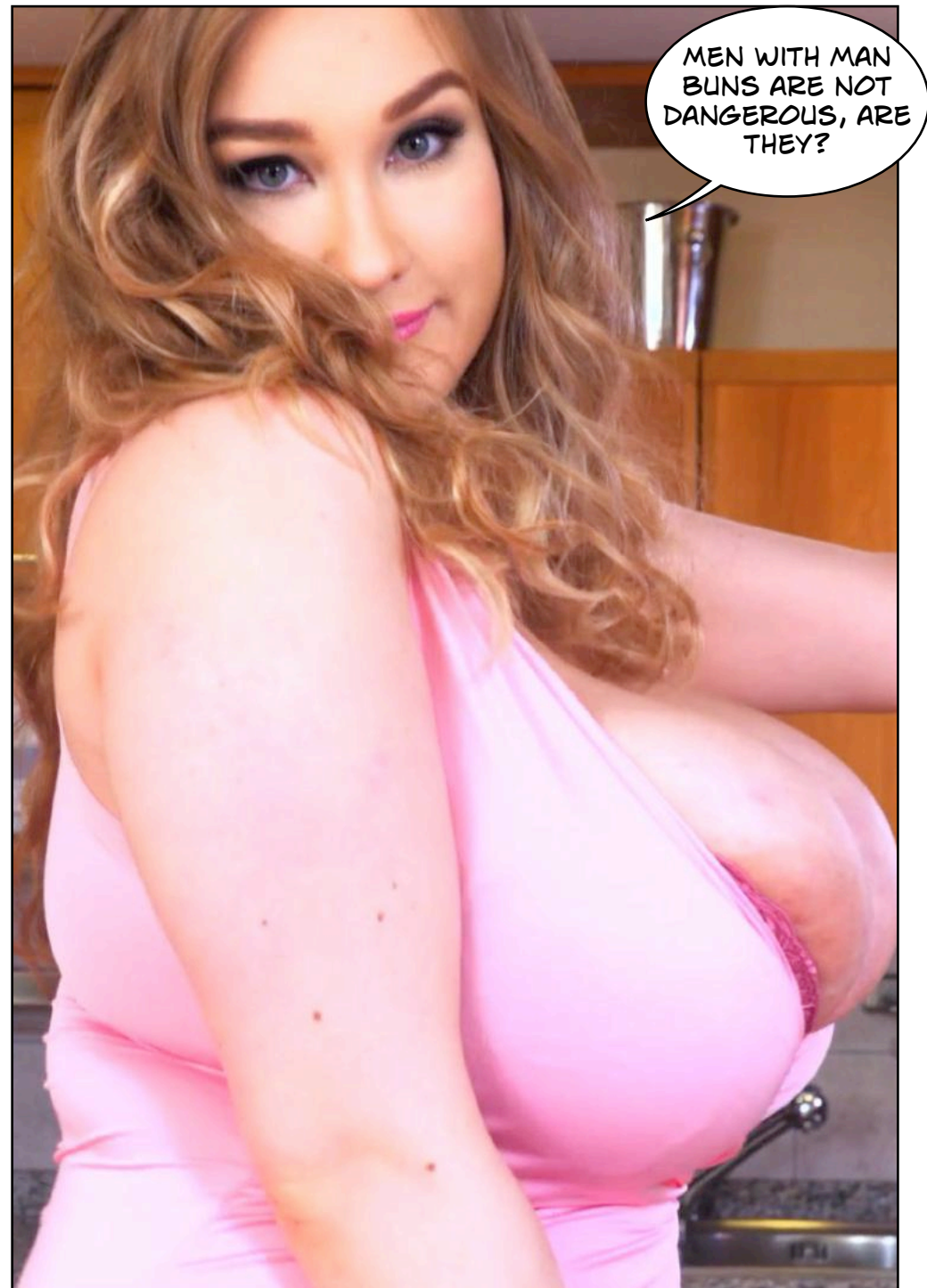
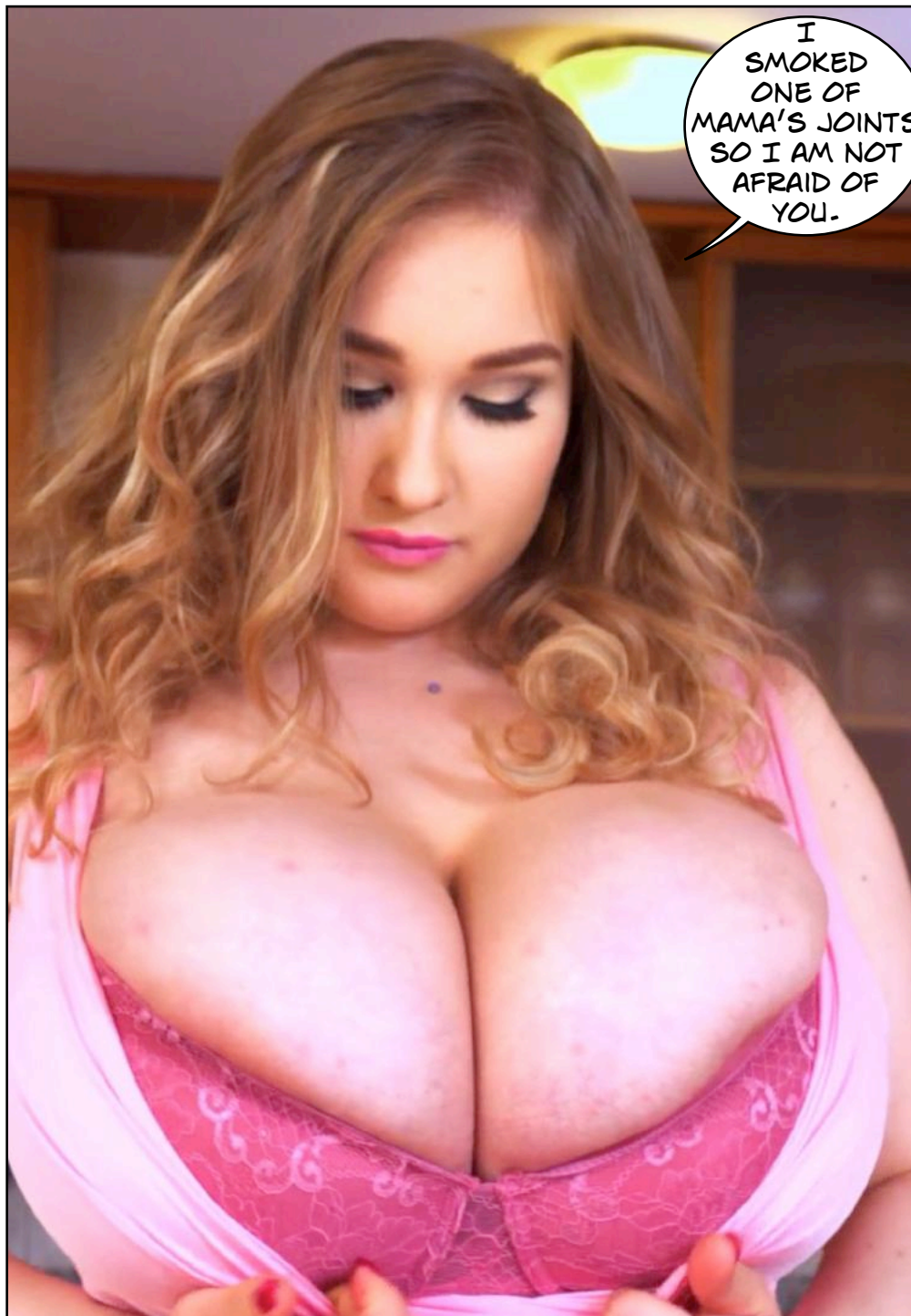
APPARENTLY
THIS MEANS THAT
I HAVE TO FUCK
EVERY YOUNG MAN
IN THE
COMMUNITY.

AND I
HAVE GOTTEN
THIS ABSURD
BODY TO MAKE
THEM LIKE
ME.



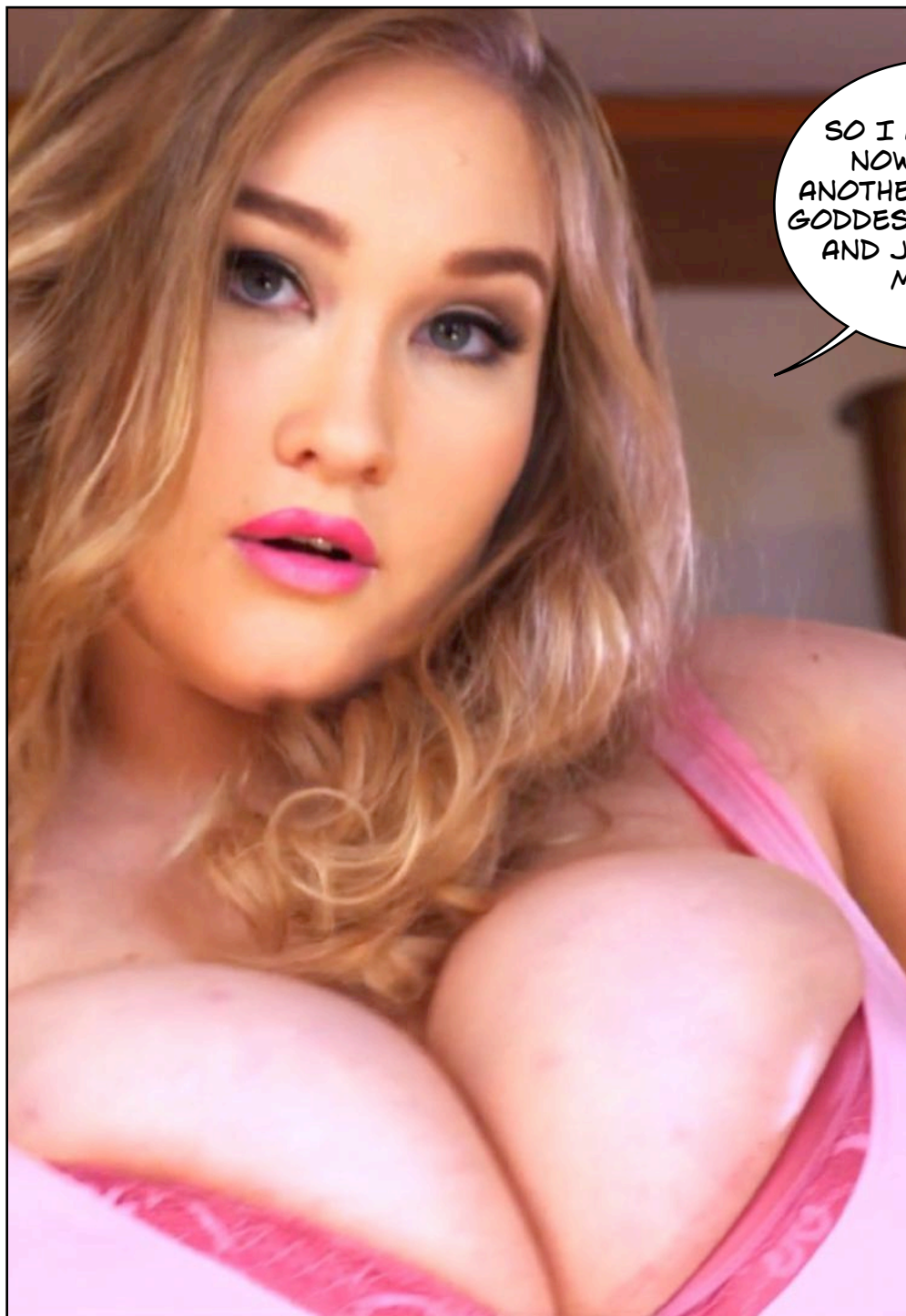


YOU WOULD
THINK A
DOUBLE D CUP
WOULD BE
ENOUGH TO CATCH
THEIR ATTENTION,
BUT THESE ARE
WAY OUT IN THE
ALPHABET.





NONE OF YOUR
FRIENDS ARE
DANGEROUS,
BRIGID.



SO I AM BRIGID
NOW, AM I?
ANOTHER FERTILITY
GODDESS, I GUESS.
AND JOHN IS NO
MORE.

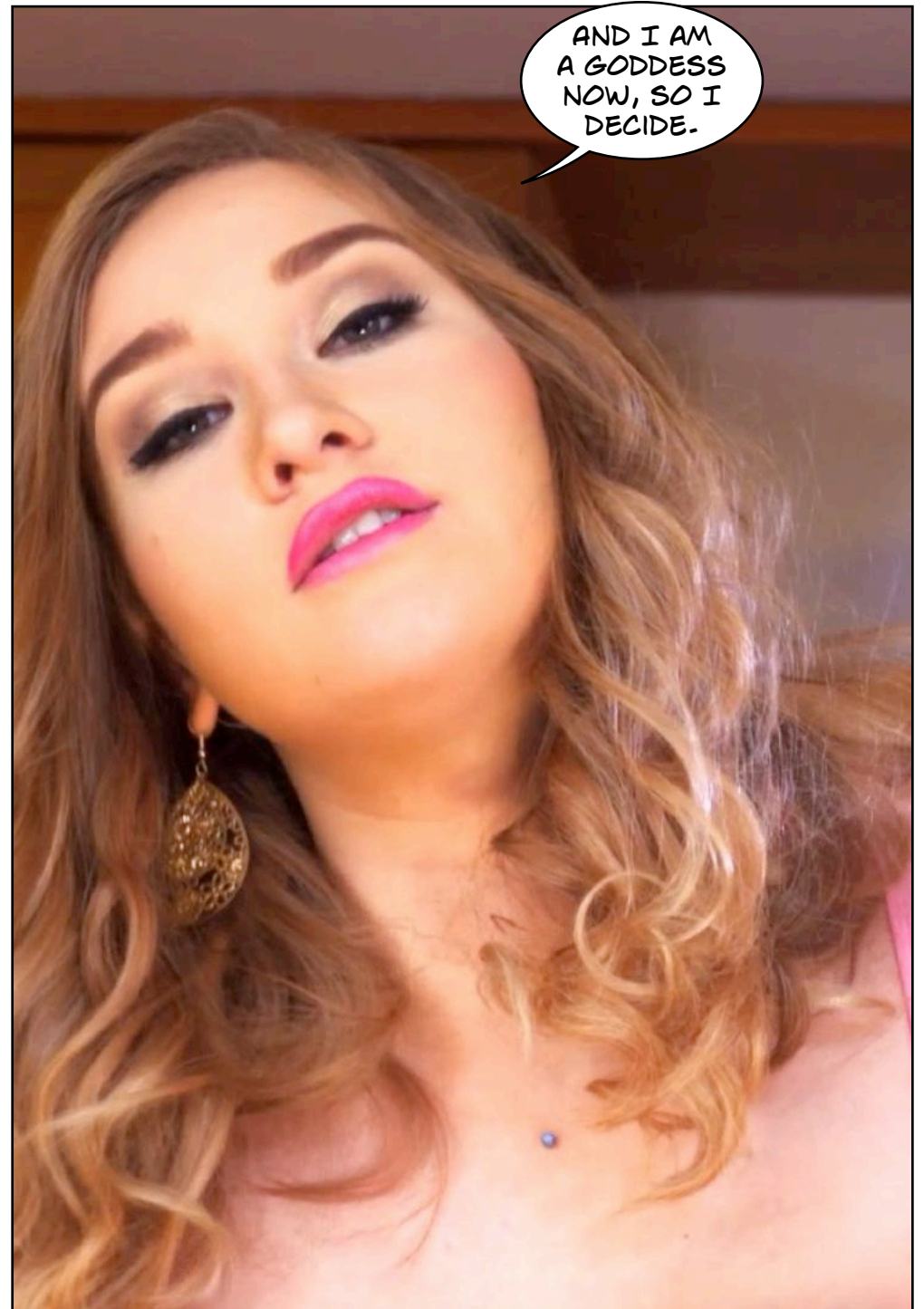




THAT IS
CORRECT.
JOHN IS DEAD.
BRIGID IS THE
NEW YOU.



ANYWAY,
I H HAVE
DECIDED THAT
I THINK BOYS
ARE UGLY AND I
WOULD NOT
ANY OF YOU
TOUCH ME
EVER.



AND I AM
A GODDESS
NOW, SO I
DECIDE.



THAT IS NOT HOW
THIS WORKS, MY
FRIEND. THIS IS NOT
UP TO YOU. YOU ARE
PART OF SOMETHING
THAT IS BIGGER THAN
YOUR PERSONAL
HANG-UPS AND
NEEDS.



THE AIR IS STILL
FULL OF
TRANSFORMATION
MAGIC. DO NOT THINK
FOR A MOMENT THAT
YOU WILL BE ABLE TO
RESIST IT.



I CAN
RESIST ANY
KIND OF MAGIC.
I AM A
GODDESS
NOW.

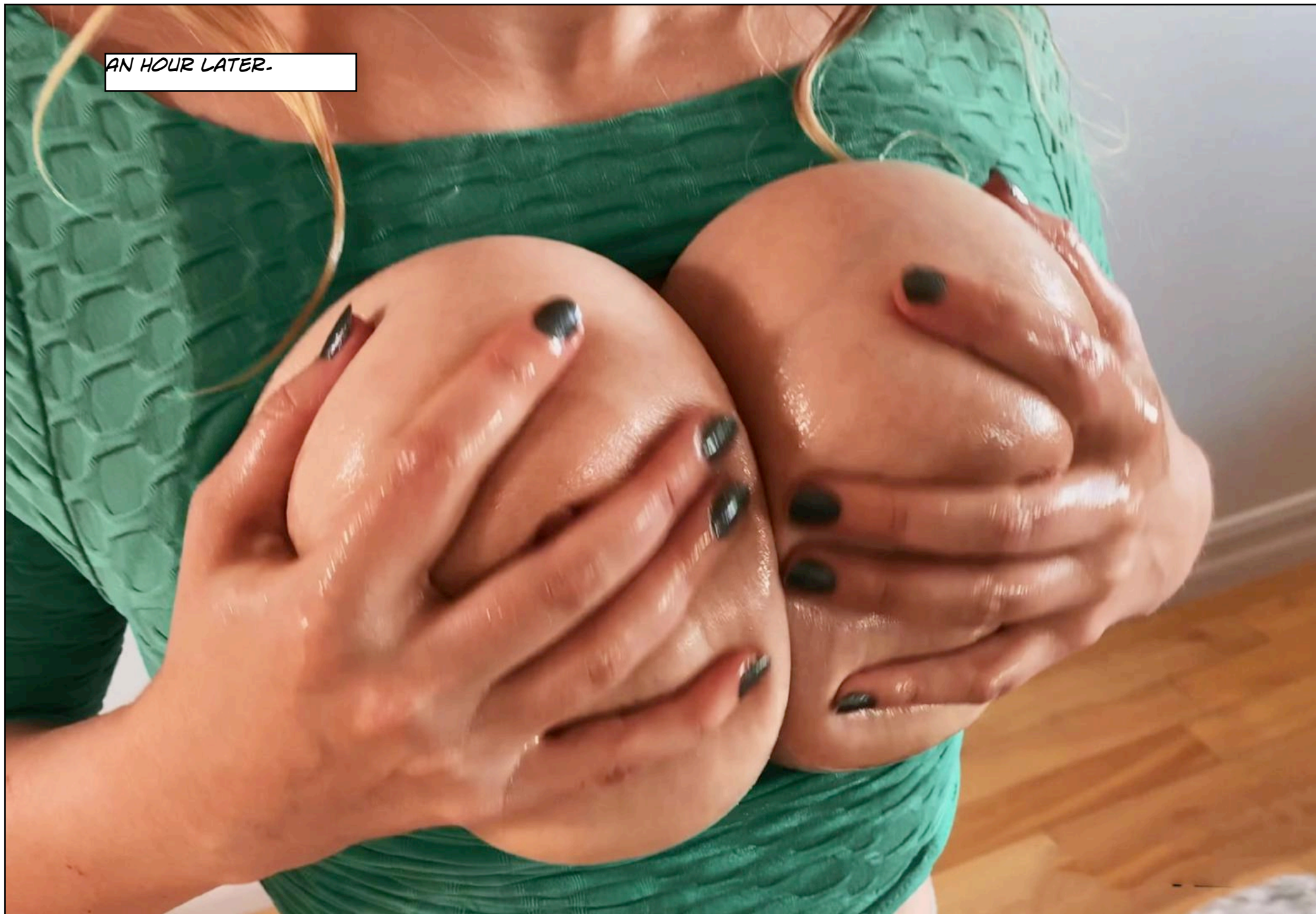


I KINDA
LIKE HAVING
TITS YOU
KNOW.





AN HOUR LATER.



















FEELING
BETTER NOW?

JEEEEEEZ!





I GUESS IT
CAN BE A
CHALLENGING
JOB TO HAVE, BUT
YOU WILL BE
LOVED AND THERE
WILL BE A LOT OF
MEN WHO WOULD
LOVE TO MAKE
YOU HAPPY.



AAAAH!














MISS?
WHAT
HAPPENED TO
JOHN? IS HE
SICK?

A woman with long blonde hair and glasses, wearing a red button-down shirt, is leaning forward and speaking to two men. The man on the right is wearing a green shirt and a chain necklace, looking at her. The man on the left is wearing a dark shirt and looking down. The background is a blue wall with a white grid pattern.

NO, MALCOLM,
JOHN IS NOT SICK.
SHE IS NOW A
BEAUTIFUL BUSTY
WOMAN LONGING TO
INTRODUCE YOU ALL
INTO THE MYSTERIES
OF LOVE.



WE CANNOT HAVE
HER IN CLASS
ANYMORE. SHE WOULD
BE A ... DISTRACTION,
YOU MIGHT SAY.
BESIDES SHE KNOWS
WHAT SHE NEEDS TO
KNOW NOW.



THE END

SCORELAND



CHERYL BLOSSOM
FROM SCORELAND



REALITYKINGS



RICHELLE RYAN FROM
BRAZZERS



BRAZZERS.COM

CODI VORE FROM
BRAZZERS (BODY
DOUBLE IN HARD CORE
SCENES)



Which one would you like to be?



FEMFLUXX
Feminization photo comics



FEMINIZED

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Hundreds of sexy TG
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