

# THE TINY GIRL

An erotic feminization story from FemFluxx.com





The amazing story about Tom, a witch, a man and the power of magic, written by XingXing and published by FemFluxx.com.

This photo comic is sexually explicit and suitable for adults only.

Enjoy!



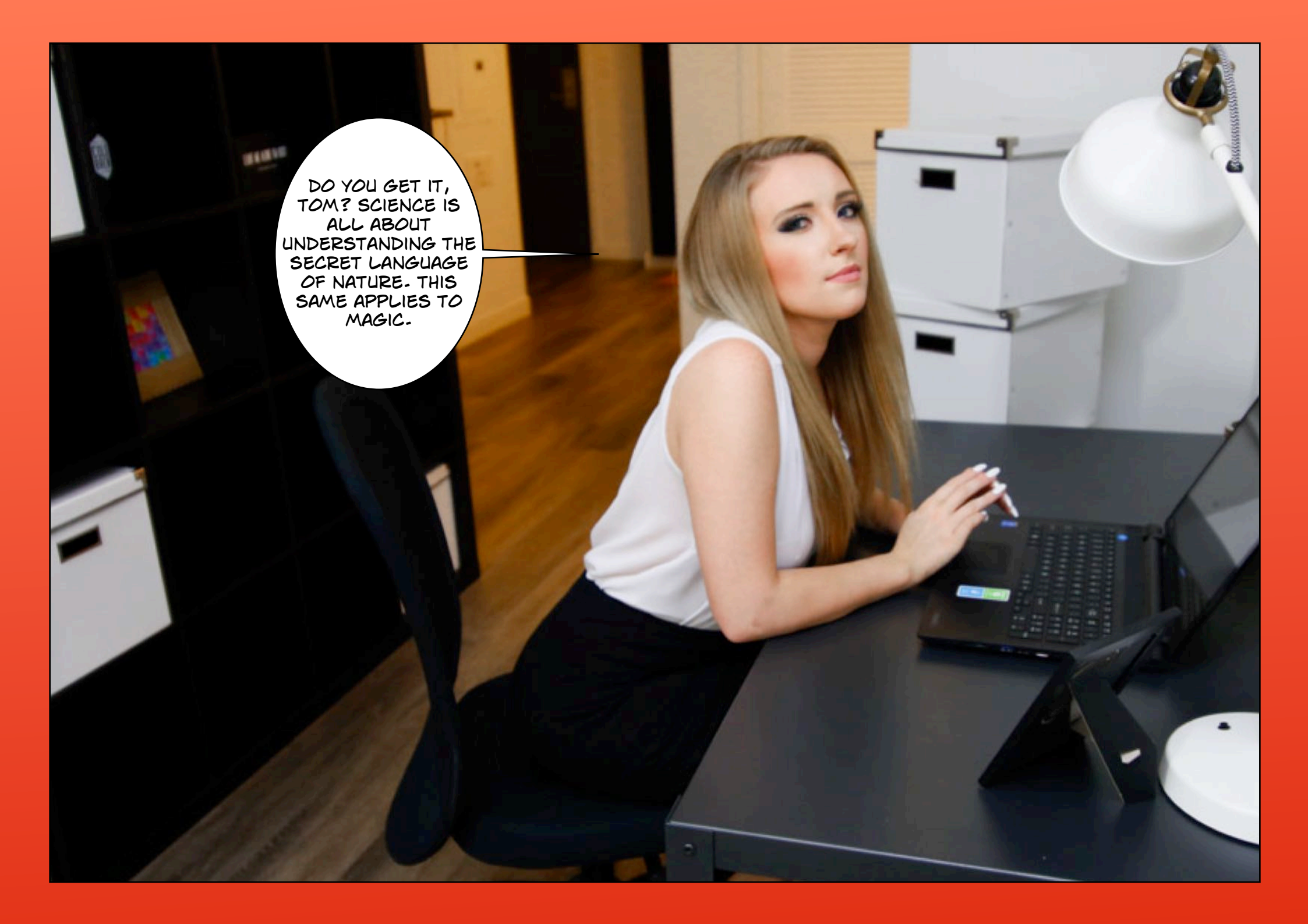
ALENA ONCE TOLD ME  
THAT MAGIC IS THE SAME  
AS SCIENCE.

IT IS IMPORTANT THAT  
YOU UNDERSTAND THIS  
IF YOU ARE TO GRASP  
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME.

MAGIC IS JUST ANOTHER  
FORM OF SCIENCE.



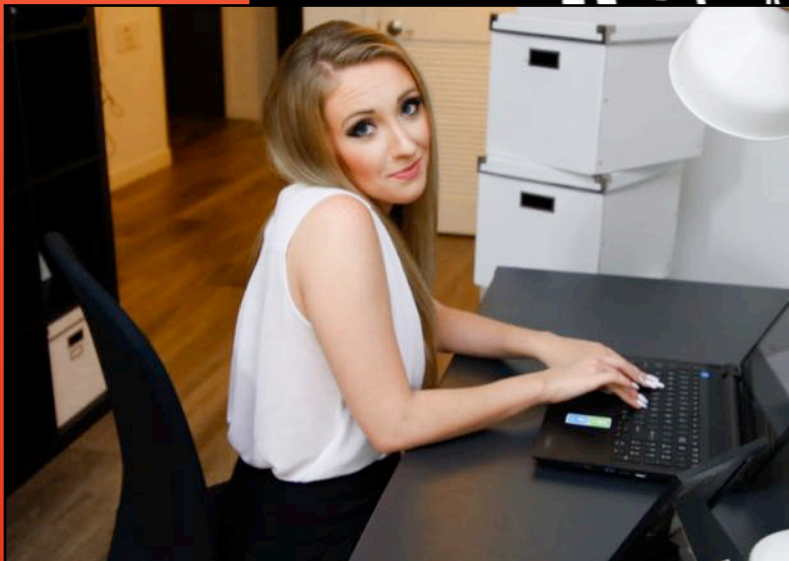
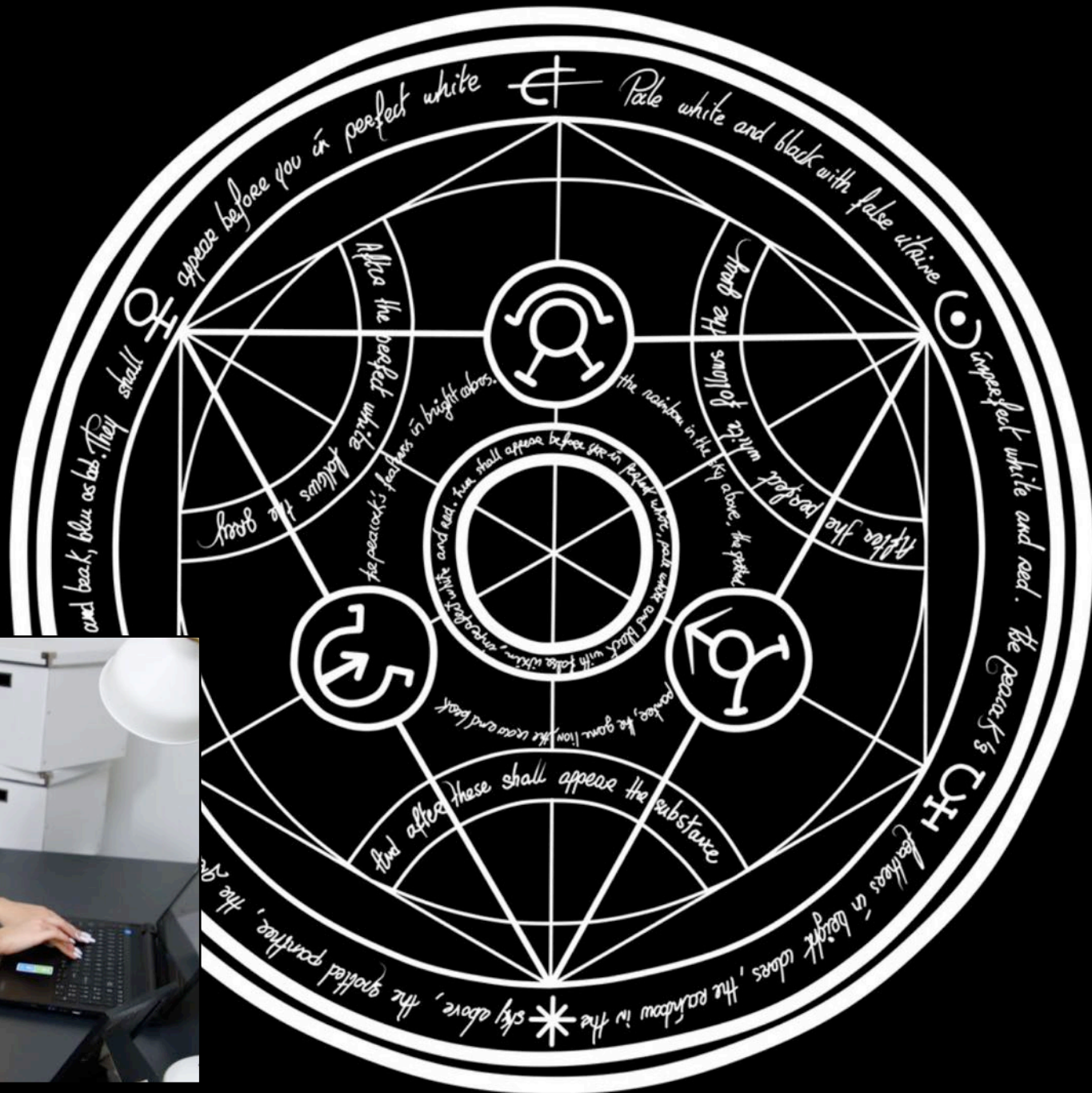


A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white sleeveless top and a black skirt, is sitting on a black office chair at a dark grey desk. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. On the desk, there is a black laptop, a white desk lamp with a gold-colored base, and a small black object. In the background, there are white storage boxes and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

DO YOU GET IT,  
TOM? SCIENCE IS  
ALL ABOUT  
UNDERSTANDING THE  
SECRET LANGUAGE  
OF NATURE. THIS  
SAME APPLIES TO  
MAGIC.



ANYWAY, WHAT SHE WAS TRYING TO TELL ME WAS THIS: THE UNIVERSE IS NOTHING BUT INFORMATION, WORDS, SIGNS. IF YOU KNOW THE WORDS, YOU CAN EDIT THE TEXT, SO TO SPEAK. OR REPROGRAM THE SOFTWARE. YOU CATCH MY DRIFT---

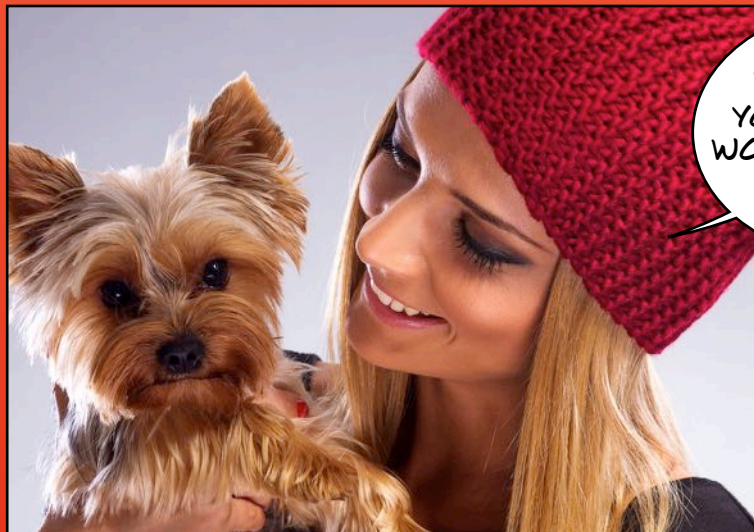






I KNOW OF ONE LOCAL  
BULLY WHO USED TO  
ATTACK WOMEN,  
CALLING THEM BITCHES.


ONE DAY HE ATTACKED ONE OF ALENA'S WITCH SISTERS. SHE  
REWROTE THE BOOK OF NATURE RIGHT THERE, REPLACING THE  
CHAPTER ON BILLY HARDING WITH A CHAPTER ON BILLIE, THE  
BITCH. SHE STILL HAS HIM. FROM TIME TO TIME SHE ASKS THE  
LOCAL BULLDOG OVER TO HUMPHIM.. OR HER AS HE IS NOW. I  
DO NOT THINK BILLIE REMEMBER MUCH OF HER PAST.



DEAR BILLIE.  
YOU CAN'T HURT  
WOMEN ANYMORE,  
CAN YOU?





A comic panel featuring two women sitting on a white leather lounge chair in a modern indoor setting. The woman on the left has long dark hair, wears a red dress with black lace, a black necklace, and black high-heeled sandals. She is holding a black smartphone. The woman on the right has long blonde hair, wears a white dress with a colorful floral pattern, a blue bracelet, and white high-heeled sandals. She has an open-mouthed expression of surprise. In the background, there is a large window looking out onto a swimming pool and lush greenery. Two large potted plants in red pots are on either side of the women. The floor is light wood, and a grey rug is under the chair.

YOU SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN THERE,  
ALENA. IN NEW  
YORK, I MEAN. IT  
WAS THE MOON  
CELEBRATION OF  
JIMMY KENT.

IS THAT HIM  
THERE?





MY GOD,  
HE IS SO  
SWEET!

YOU SHOULD  
HAVE SEEN HIM.  
HE WAS SO  
EMBARRASSED. HE  
TRIED TO HIDE IN  
HIS ROOM.

BUT  
HEY, IN THIS  
PHOTO, THAT  
IS HIM DANCING  
ON THE TABLE,  
RIGHT?

WELL, SONYA  
GAVE HIM A LOT  
TO DRINK. HERE  
THE TWO OF THEM  
ARE GOING UP TO  
HER BEDROOM.



OF  
COURSE  
THEY WERE.  
SHE LOVES  
BODIES LIKE  
THAT,  
DOESN'T  
SHE?







OK, THAT IS ME ENTERING THE SCENE. TOM. AND THAT IS SERENA, THE DARK WITCH AND ALENA, WHO WAS MY GIRL FRIEND AT THE TIME (KIND OF).



COME ON, TOM, YOU NEED TO SEE THE PICTURES OF JIMMY KENT.



SERENA HAS BEEN IN NEW YORK. JIMMY HAD HIS MOON INITIATION.

HE WAS SO SWEET!



MOON INITIATION? WHAT IS THAT ABOUT.



















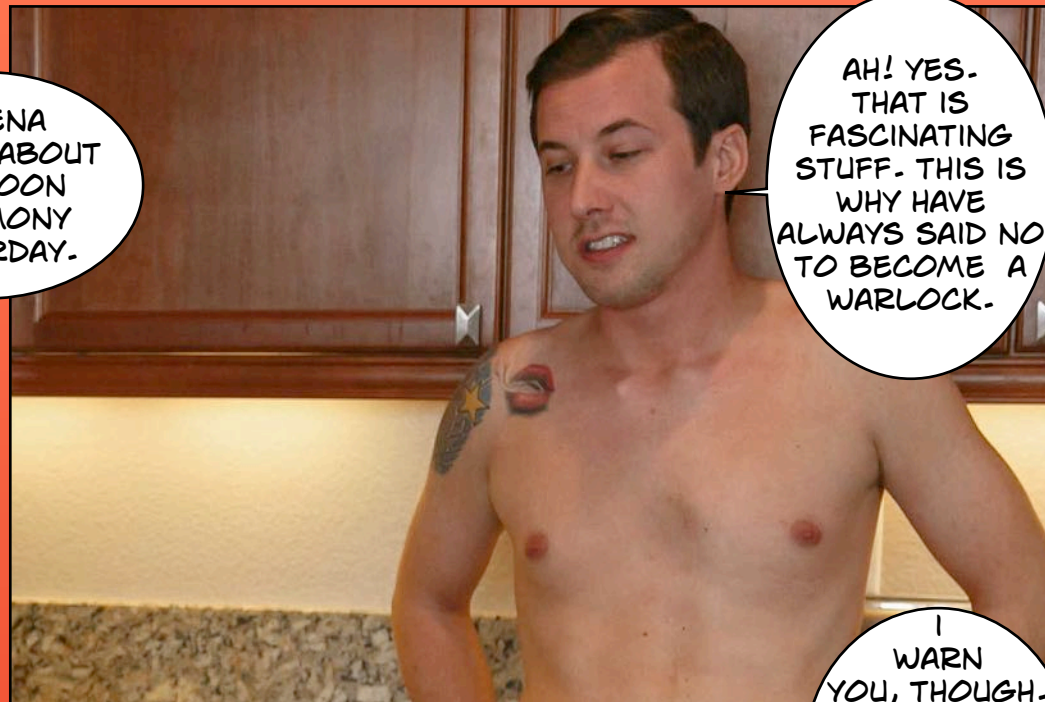
THE DAY AFTER I TALKED  
TO ALENA'S BROTHER  
KEN. THEY SHARE A  
HOUSE THEY INHERITED  
FROM THEIR PARENTS.







SELENA  
TALKED ABOUT  
THE MOON  
CEREMONY  
YESTERDAY.



AH! YES.  
THAT IS  
FASCINATING  
STUFF. THIS IS  
WHY HAVE  
ALWAYS SAID NO  
TO BECOME A  
WARLOCK.

I  
WARN  
YOU, THOUGH.  
THEY TOLD YOU  
ABOUT THIS  
SECRET RITUAL  
FOR A  
REASON.



I CANNOT  
BELIEVE THEY  
CAN DO THAT!



WELL,  
THEY LIVE  
IN A CULTURE  
LESS... EH..  
MORALLY  
RESTRAINED  
THAN THE ONE  
OUTSIDE.









SO PLEASE, BE  
MY SEXY LITTLE  
GIRLFRIEND FOR  
ONE DAY.



I WON'T  
TELL ANYONE,  
OK?



I  
KNOW YOU  
ARE CURIOUS  
ABOUT IT. YOU  
CAN PLAY WITH  
YOURSELF,  
ALONE, IF YOU  
WANT TO.






GOD!

I HAD FORGOTTEN  
ABOUT HER BIRTHDAY.  
SHE HAD PAINTED ME  
INTO A CORNER.



SHE DECIDED TO GIVE  
ME SOME PRIVACY AND  
SENT ME TO THE  
BATHROOM BEFORE SHE  
READ OUT HER SPELL.



A woman with dark hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red bikini. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. Her right hand is resting on her bare midriff. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be a bathroom setting.

IT FELT AS IF A THUNDER  
STORM WAS COMING. I  
GOT DIZZY. I HAD TO SIT  
DOWN, AND THEN  
REALITY REWROTE  
ITSELF.

A woman with dark hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red bikini. She is sitting on a light-colored ledge or bathtub edge, looking upwards with a contemplative expression. Her left arm is crossed over her midriff. The background shows a bathroom with a sink and mirror.


I STOPPED BREATHING.





MY COCK WAS GONE.  
SHE HAD DONE IT.

I MUST HAVE LOST HALF  
MY WEIGHT. I WAS SO  
SMALL. NOT MUCH  
MORE THAN FIVE FEET.  
SMOOTH SKIN. LONG  
BLACK HAIR. PAINTED  
FINGER NAILS. SHOES!  
SHOES WITH STILETTO  
HEELS.



MY HAND WENT DOWN  
TO MY CROTCH. I FOUND  
A FINE BUSH, THE TIP OF  
SOFT LIPS, AND A  
SMALL NOB THAT  
STARTED TO THROB AS  
SOON AS I TOUCHED IT.







A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is posing in a bathroom. She is nude, standing with her back to the camera but turning her head to look over her shoulder. Her hands are placed on her hips. The background shows a bathroom with a sink, mirror, and warm lighting.

I WAS AS SOFT AS  
SERENA HAD IMAGINED  
ME. MY ASS WAS ROUND  
AND PERKY.

WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH  
ALL OF THIS? I LOOKED  
DOWN AT MY PUSSY. IF I  
HAD BEEN A MAN, I  
WOULD HAVE DONE  
ANYTHING I COULD TO  
GET IN BED WITH THIS  
SWEET TEENAGE  
MIRACLE OF FEMININITY.

BUT THAT GROTTO  
DOWN THERE REALLY  
MADE IT REAL TO ME  
HOW STRANGE THIS ALL  
WAS.







IT WAS TIME TO JOIN  
ALENA.





MY  
GOD, YOU  
ARE EVEN  
SWEETER THAN  
I IMAGINED  
YOU.

I HAD PUT ON THE  
CLOTHES SHE HAD LEFT  
FOR ME IN THE  
BATHROOM. NOT MUCH  
TO COVER ANYTHING.



I AM ... A BIT  
SCARED.



THERE IS  
NOTHING TO  
BE AFRAID  
ABOUT. YOU  
ARE A GIRL  
NOW. A LOT  
OF PEOPLE  
ARE.





THEN IT WAS ALL  
WOMAN. THE SCENT OF  
WOMEN. THE SKIN OF  
WOMEN. SOFT, SILKY  
HAIR. SWEET PERFUME  
(THE SAME FOR BOTH OF  
US).









BUT FOR A SHORT  
MOMENT THE MAN  
INSIDE ME REASSERTED  
HIMSELF IN ORDER TO  
TAKE CONTROL. I  
GRABBED HER PUSSY. IT  
WAS WET.





BUT SO WAS MINE.







SHE WAS PLAYING WITH MY TITS, AND MY NIPPLES REACTED INSTANTLY WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM.







THEN SHE PUT A FINGER  
INSIDE MY PUSSY. THEN  
TWO FINGERS.



YOU  
LIKE YOUR  
PUSSY, DON'T  
YOU TINY  
GIRL?



OH YEAH, OH  
YEAH!

I MADE A LOT OF  
STRANGE NOISES WITH  
THAT GIRLY, SOPRANO,  
VOICE OF MINE.











YOU  
ARE SUCH A  
PERFECT  
LITTLE GIRL.

FEELS GOOD,  
DOESN'T IT? NOW  
IMAGINE HAVING A  
COCK IN THERE.



DO YOU  
WANT TO  
COME?



I CAME. I CAME AGAIN.  
OOOOH!



NOW  
YOU HAVE  
BEEN TO THE  
MOON.



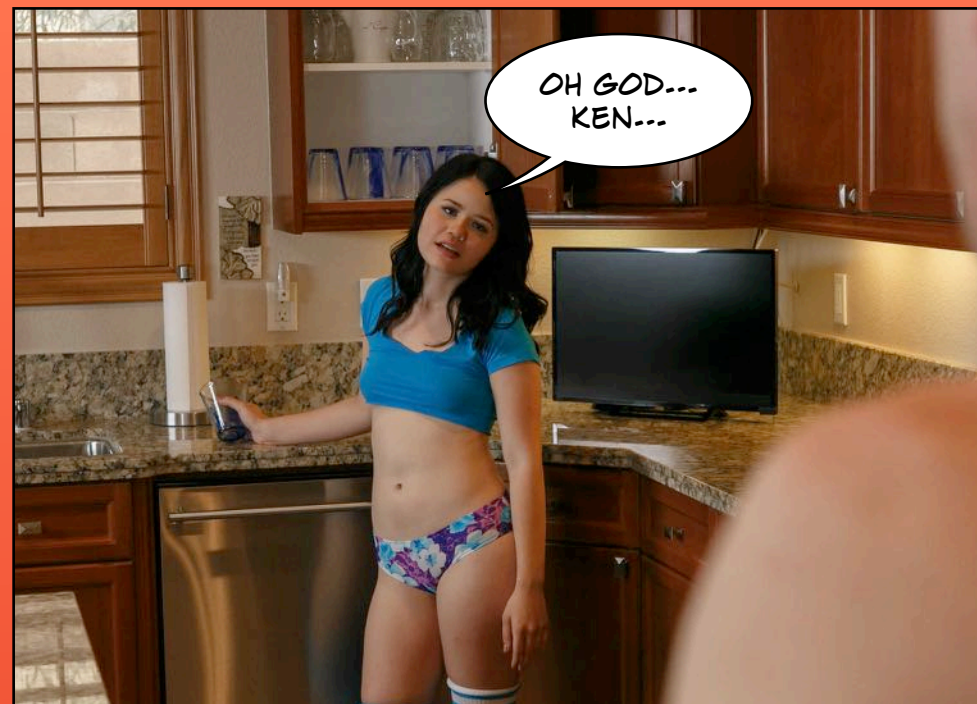


SOFT LIPS AGAINST  
SOFT LIPS. I SWEAR:  
THERE IS NOTHING  
BETTER!













DON'T  
TELL ME: YOU  
HAD LESBIAN  
SEX, DIDN'T  
YOU?



MY  
SISTER ATE  
YOUR PUSSY!  
DAMMIT, TOM,  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE!

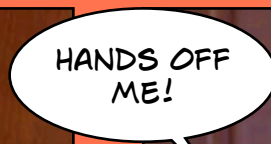


HOW DOES IT  
FEEL?




YOU  
SMELL SO  
GOOD.









IT WAS A STRANGE  
MOMENT. ALL RIGHT, HE  
BEHAVED LIKE A BRUTE.  
BUT HE WAS MAN. NOT A  
TALL MAN, BUT  
COMPARED TO ME HE  
WAS A GIANT. AND HIS  
COCK WAS HUGE. I  
WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO  
GET THE SIGHT OF IT  
OUT OF MY MIND.

SERIOUSLY,  
HOW DO YOU WALK  
AROUND WITH THIS  
ONE?

NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY  
MALE SELF WAS NOT  
EQUALLY WELL  
ENDOWED.

I FORGOT MYSELF AND  
FOUND MY TINY GIRLY  
HAND AROUND HIS COCK.



THE FACT THAT I HAD  
THIS EFFECT ON HIM  
MADE MY NIPPLES  
ERECT. I FOUND MY  
HAND GOING DOWN TO  
TOUCH IT. I COULD  
HARDLY GET MY GIRLY  
FINGERS AROUND IT.

OH GOD!

SEXY  
GIRL. HORNY  
BOY. IT IS A  
SIMPLE  
EQUATION,  
ISN'T IT?







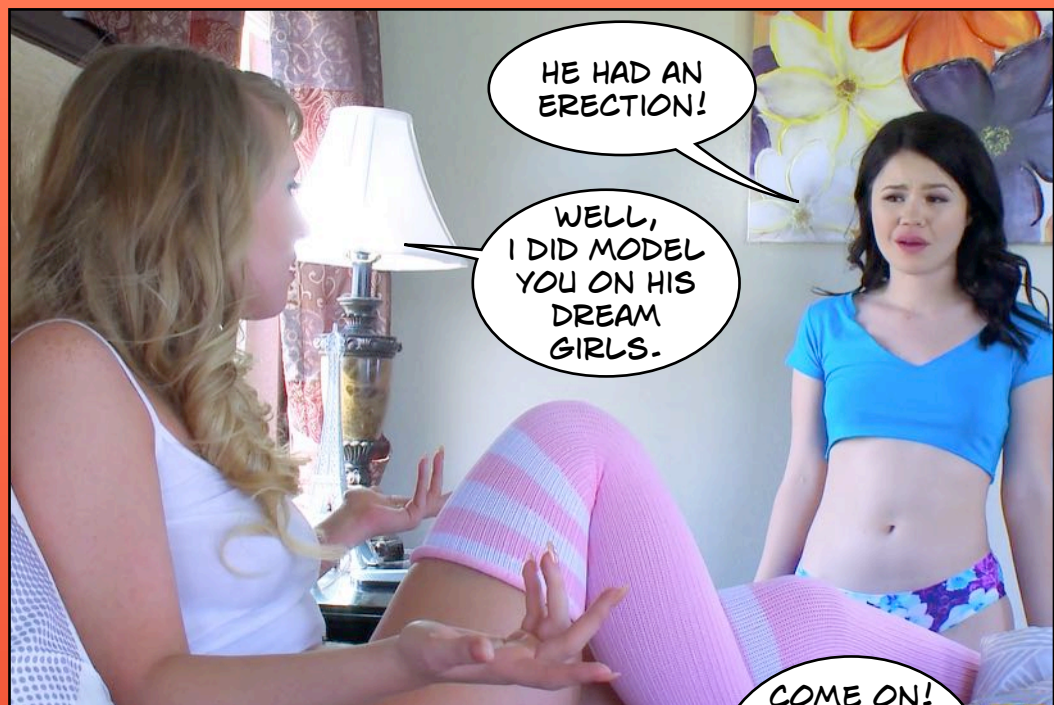
TOMORROW I  
WILL BE A MAN  
AGAIN.



WELL, THERE ARE  
THOSE THAT LIKE THE  
LIFE OF THE MOON SO  
MUCH THAT THEY STAY  
LIKE THAT.









THE NEXT MORNING.








HEY! I  
AM STILL A  
GIRL. BUT  
WHY?



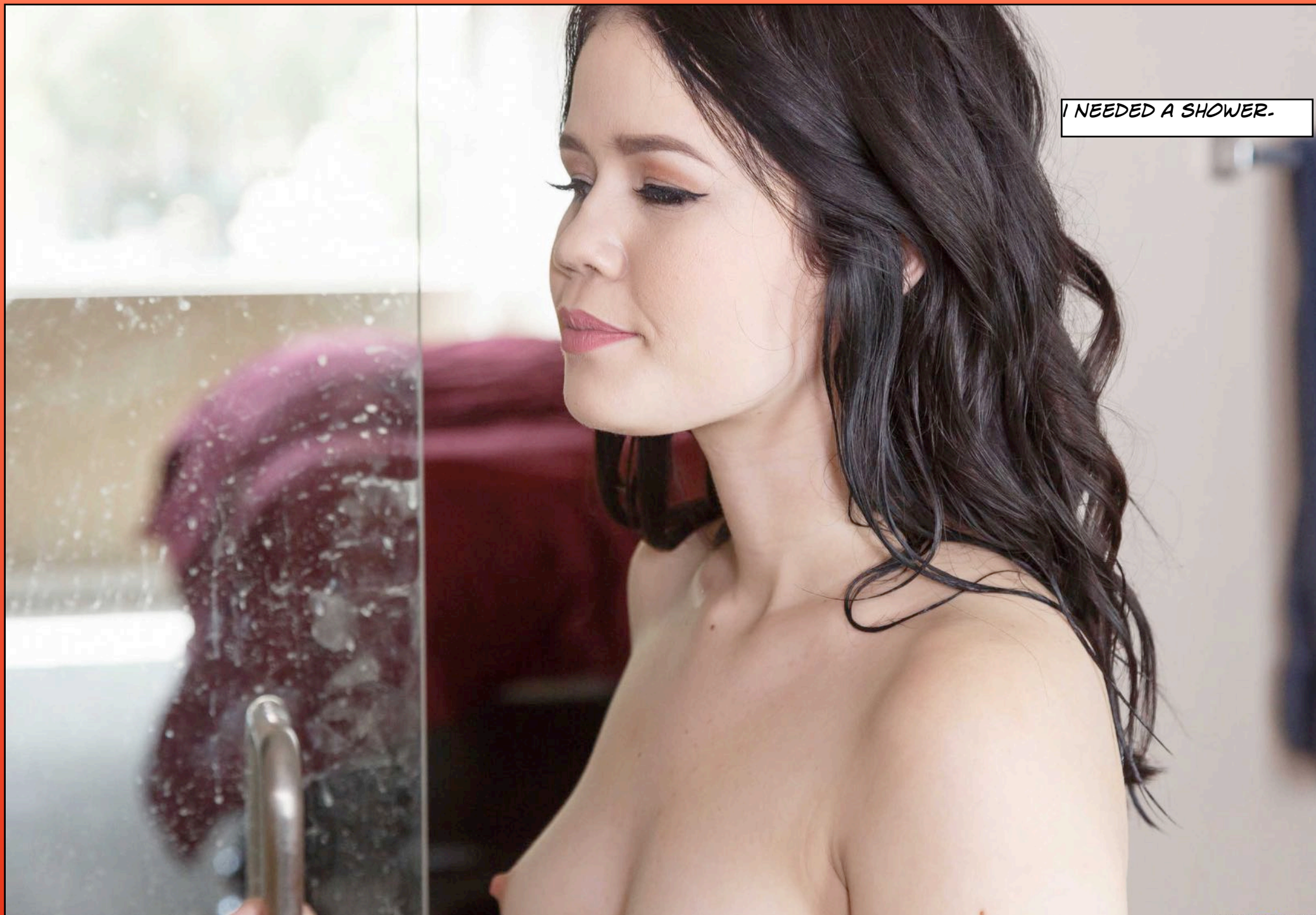


THAT MOST  
LIKELY MEANS THAT  
MATTERS ARE  
UNRESOLVED.









I NEEDED A SHOWER.









THE WATER FELT GOOD.  
BEING ME FELT GOOD.

ACTUALLY, I HADN'T  
FELT THAT GOOD IN  
AGES. IF EVER.



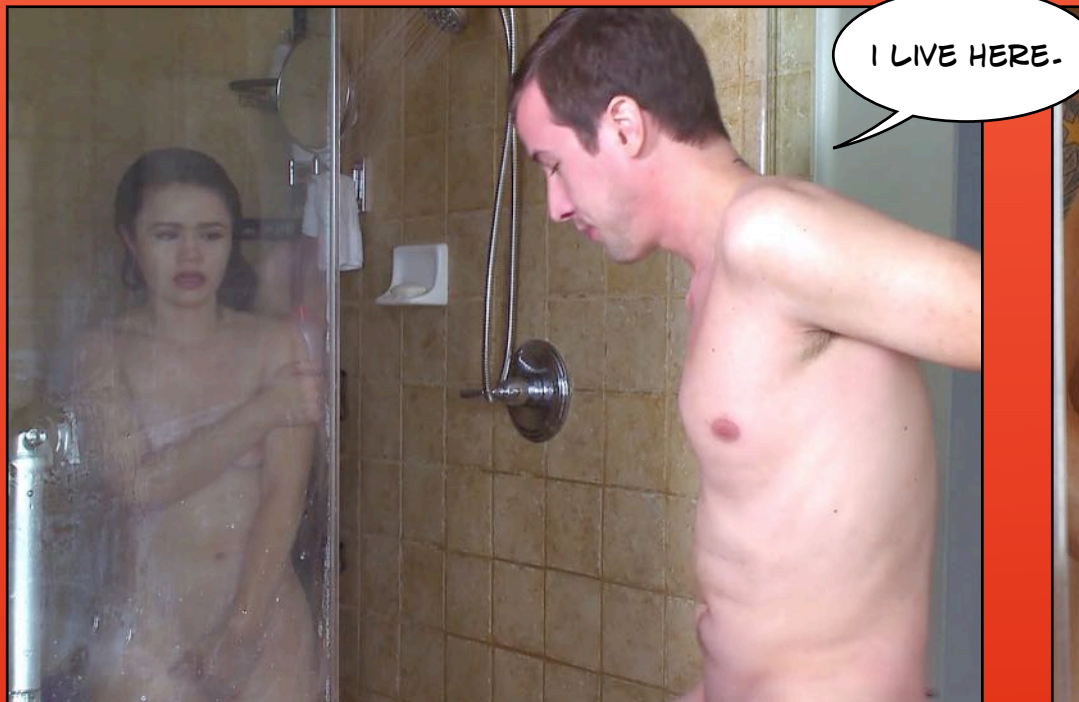


I HEARD MYSELF  
SINGING.



I WAS GOING TO MISS  
THIS FEELING.

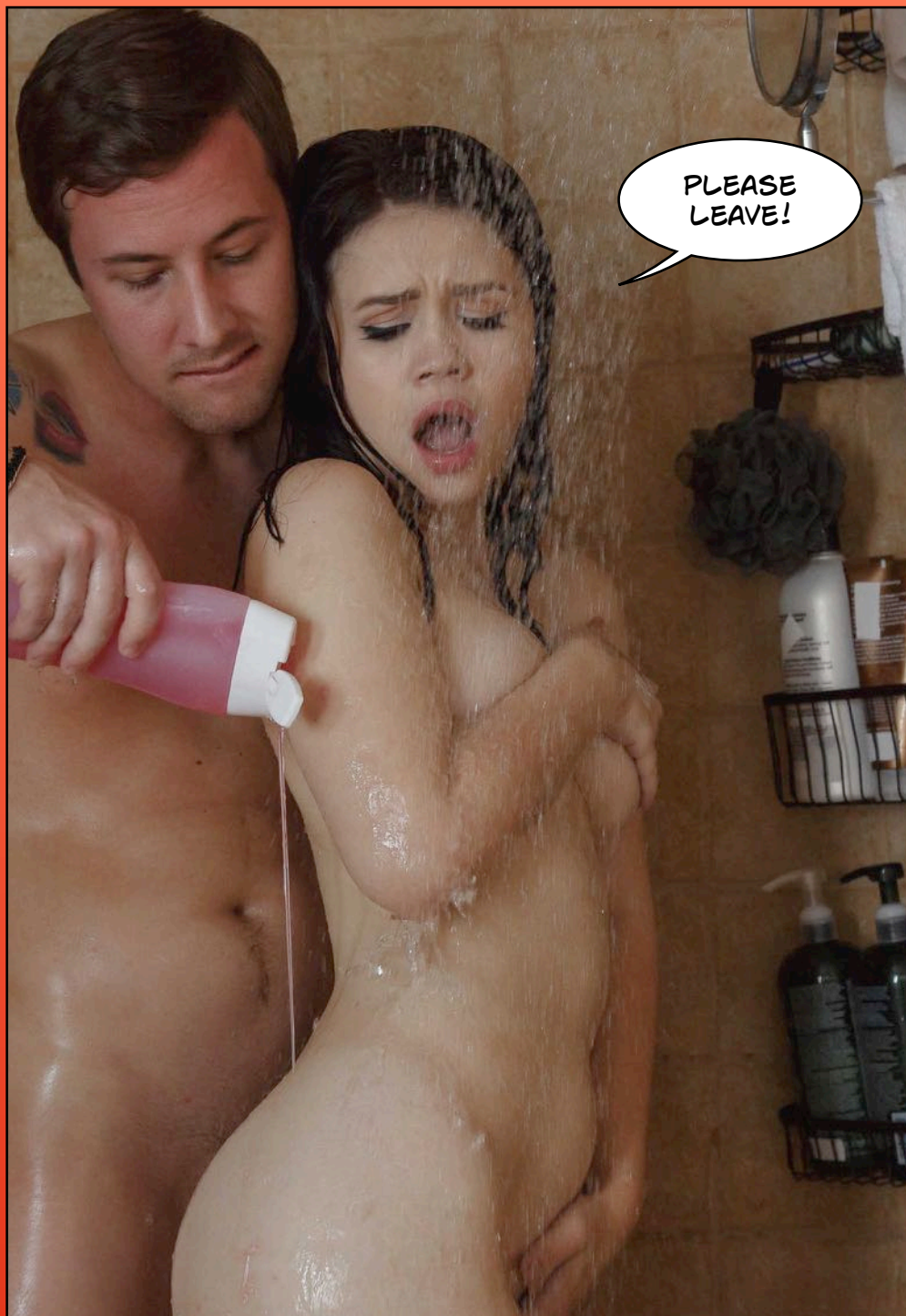




















WHY I AM NOT  
SURPRISED? YOU  
LIKE BEING A GIRL  
TOO MUCH, DON'T  
YOU TOM?





I AM WARNING YOU. IF  
YOU LET HIM FUCK YOU,  
YOU WILL PROBABLY STAY  
AS YOU ARE NOW FOREVER.  
THE GODDESS OF THE  
MOON WILL MAKE HER  
CLAIM ON YOU.









I AM  
LEAVING  
NOW, ALENA,  
DO NOT  
WORRY.

GOOD  
BYE, TOM!  
YOU ARE GONE  
FOR THE  
WORLD.



BUT WHY? YOU  
ARE CLEARLY  
ENJOYING  
YOURSELF. YOUR  
FEELINGS ARE THE  
GODDESS  
SPEAKING.



INTERESTING. SHE DID  
NOT HELP YOU OUT. SHE  
PLANNED FOR THIS ALL  
ALONG.













I WAS TORN IN TWO. I WANTED TO RUN. RUN. RUN. BUT I COULD NOT. BECAUSE I WANTED RELEASE.



I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.



THEN I COULD FEEL THE TIP OF HIS COCK.





IT FELT SO GOOD.



HE PUSHED HIMSELF  
INSIDE ME. I COULD  
FEEL MY VAGINAL  
WALLS HOLD ON TO  
HIM, TIGHT.




YOU LIKE THAT, DON'T  
YOU, SWEETIE, HAVING A  
REAL COCK INSIDE YOUR  
SNATCH.

YOU ARE SUCH A  
GIRL. NO MAN STRAIGHT  
MAN WOULD AGREE TO  
SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

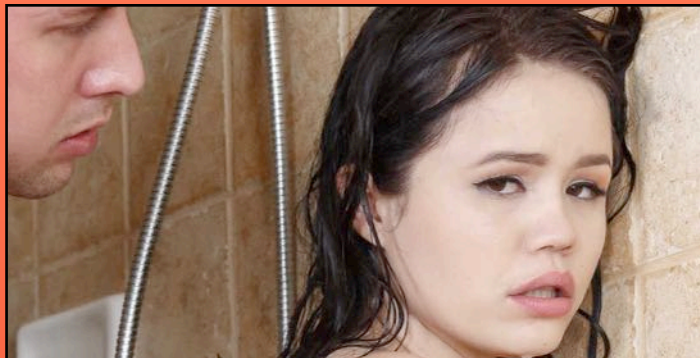




A photograph of a man and a woman in a shower. The man is on the left, shirtless, with a tattoo on his left shoulder. The woman is on the right, with long dark hair, looking down. A text box is overlaid on the image.

I FELT THE WATER  
CARESS MY BODY,  
COOLING DOWN MY HOT  
PUSSY, BUT MAKING ME  
EVEN MORE HORNY IN  
THE PROCESS. I FOUND  
MYSELF PUSHING MY  
PERKY BUTT UP AGAINST  
HIM, BRINGING HIM IN  
DEEPER.





THEN HE STEPPED UP  
THE PACE, MOVING  
FASTER AND MORE  
ASSERTIVE, IN AND OUT,  
IN AND OUT.



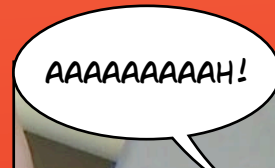
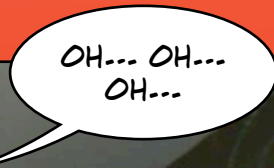






WE MOVED OUT OF THE  
SHOWER, BUT HE WAS  
STILL HARD.













ON YEAR LATER.





AND  
THAT IS  
HOW YOUR  
OLD FRIEND  
TOM DIED AND  
WHY YOU HAD  
TO GO TO HIS  
FUNERAL.



I AM SORRY  
ABOUT THAT, BUT  
THAT IS HOW THE  
WITCHES EXPLAIN  
THE  
METAMORPHOSIS  
TO THE WORLD.



DO YOU  
LIKE YOUR  
NEW LIFE AS  
SARAH?

OH YEAH.  
IT'S A GOOD  
LIFE, YOU  
KNOW.

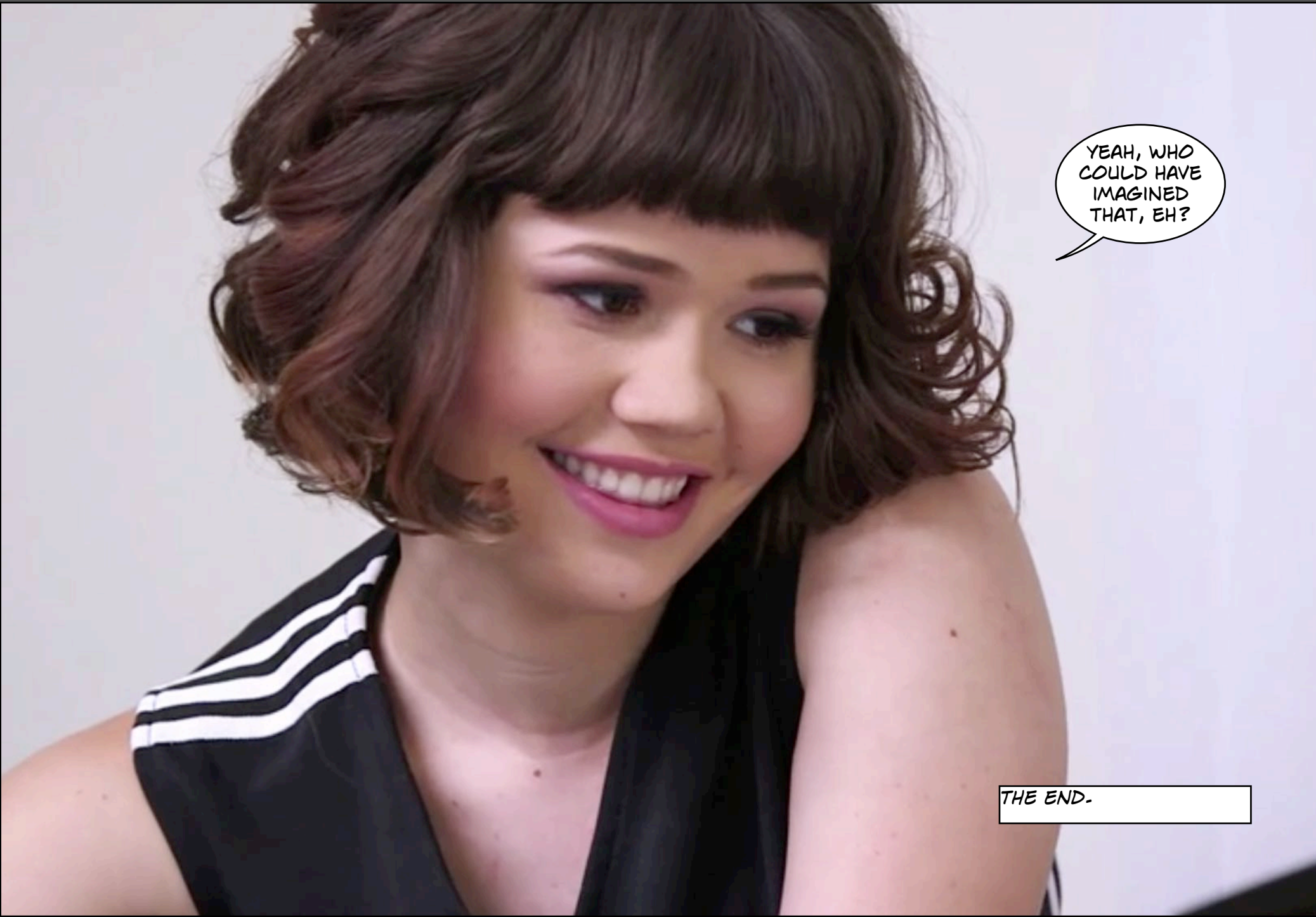


I KNEW THAT  
ALENA WAS  
BICURIOS, BUT  
MOSTLY ORIENTED  
TOWARDS MEN, SO  
THAT  
RELATIONSHIP  
ENDED.









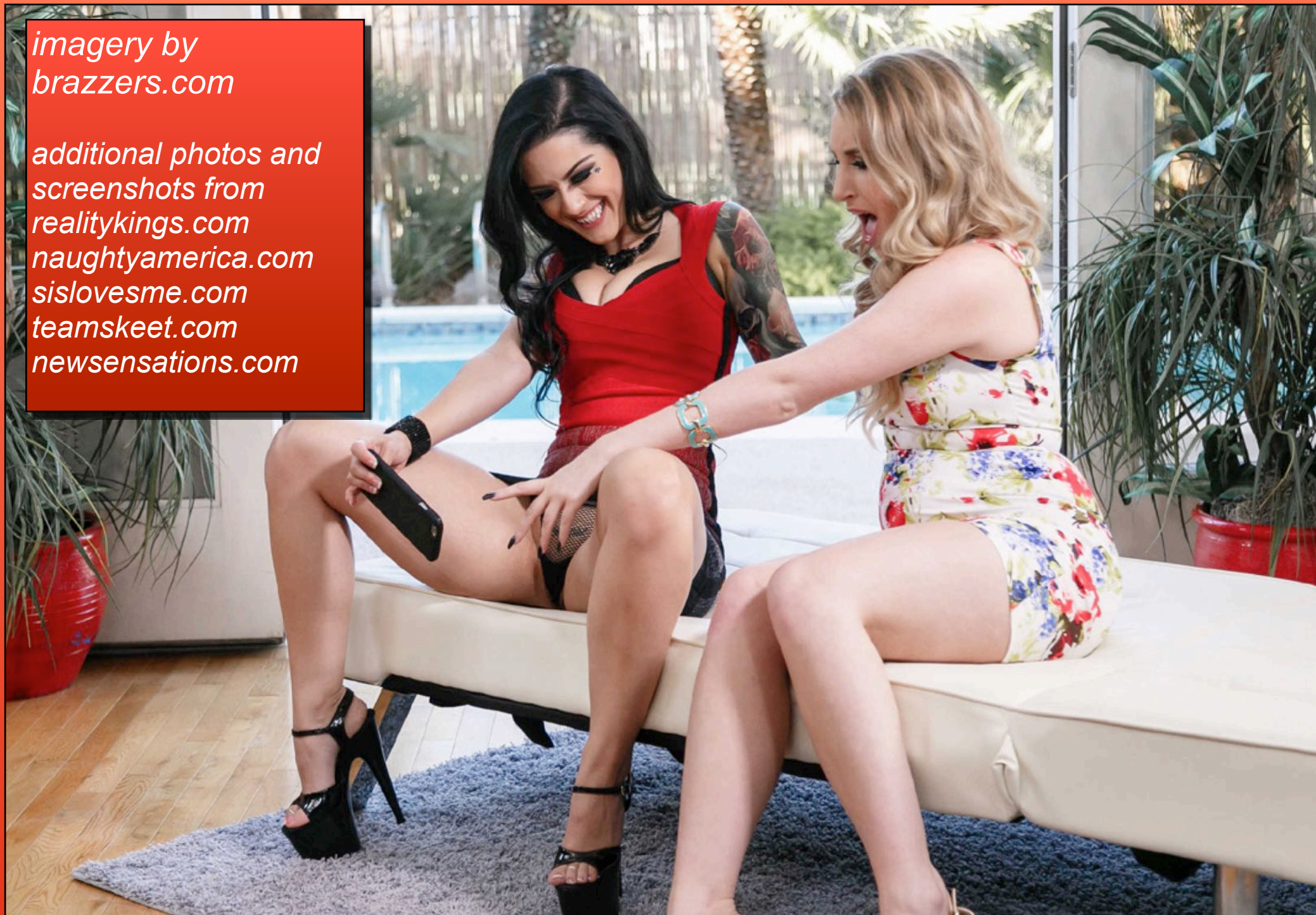
YEAH, WHO  
COULD HAVE  
IMAGINED  
THAT, EH?

THE END.



*imagery by  
brazzers.com*

*additional photos and  
screenshots from  
realitykings.com  
naughtyamerica.com  
sislovesme.com  
teamskeet.com  
newsensations.com*





STARRING YHIVI





CO-STARRING HARLEY







FOR MORE TRANSGENDER EROTICA GO TO  
**FEMFLUXX.COM**



"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*