



FLUXX  
MAGAZINE  
VOL IV



Transgender Erotica from Fem/Fluxx  
and the TG Factory

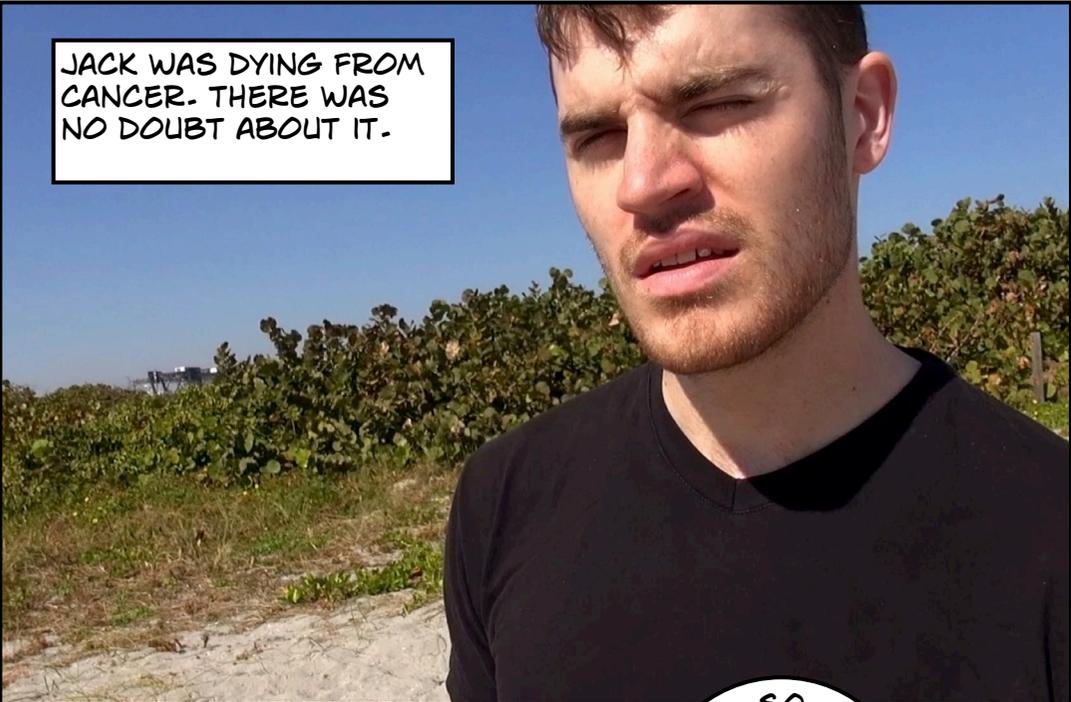
**SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!**

For Adults Only!

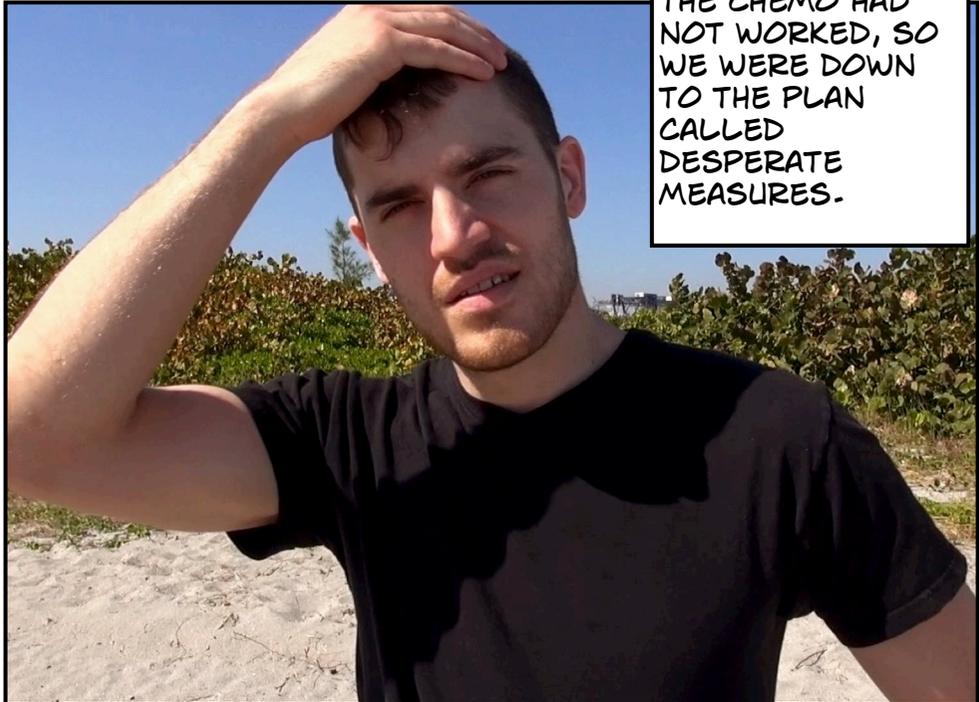


# The Women of the Lake

Transgender erotica by XingXing



JACK WAS DYING FROM  
CANCER. THERE WAS  
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.



THE CHEMO HAD  
NOT WORKED, SO  
WE WERE DOWN  
TO THE PLAN  
CALLED  
DESPERATE  
MEASURES.



SO  
THIS IS  
WHERE YOUR  
GRANDMOTHER  
MET THE  
WATER  
NYMPHS?

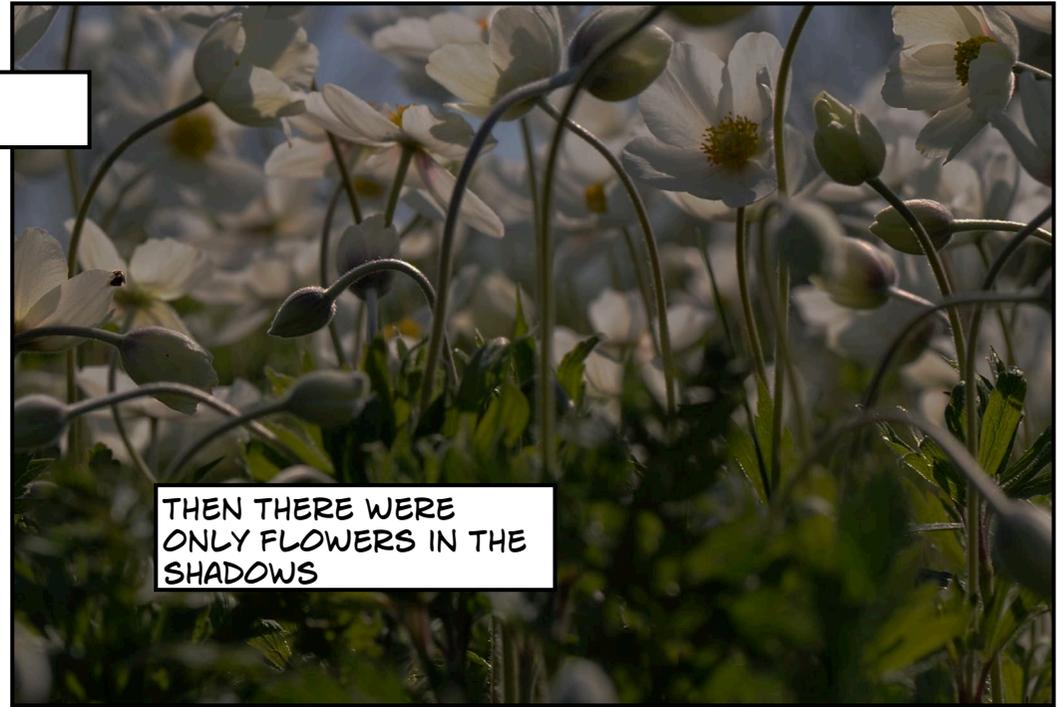


YES, AND  
THEY HEALED  
HER.





I THOUGHT I SAW  
SOMETHING.



THEN THERE WERE  
ONLY FLOWERS IN THE  
SHADOWS

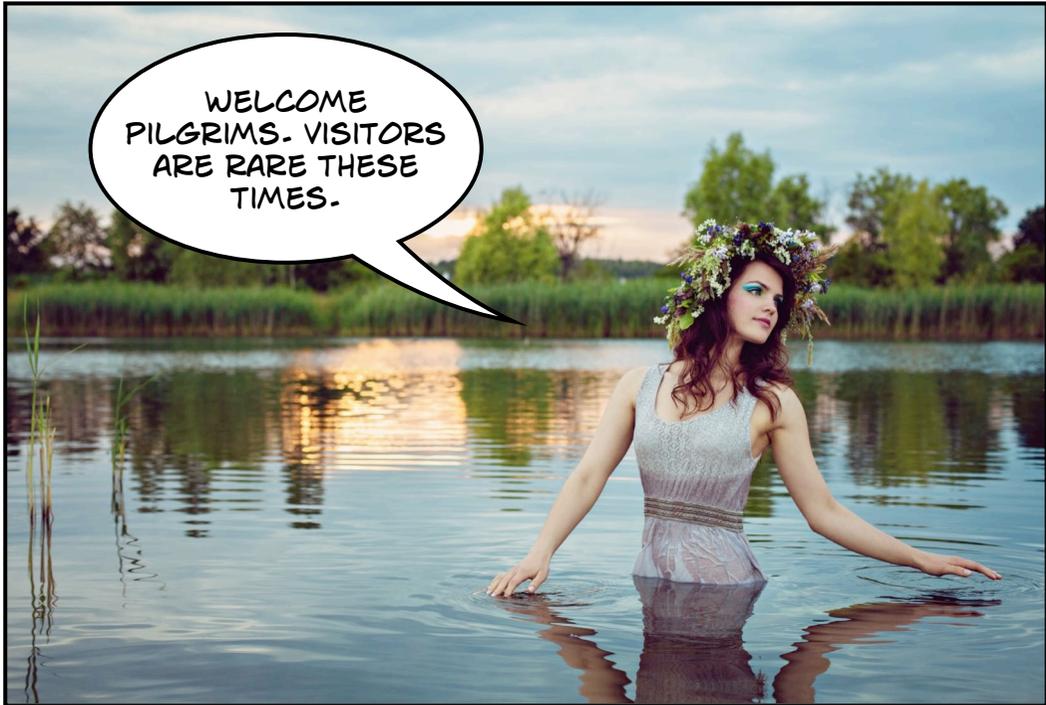


DID YOU SEE  
THAT?





THERE SHE IS!



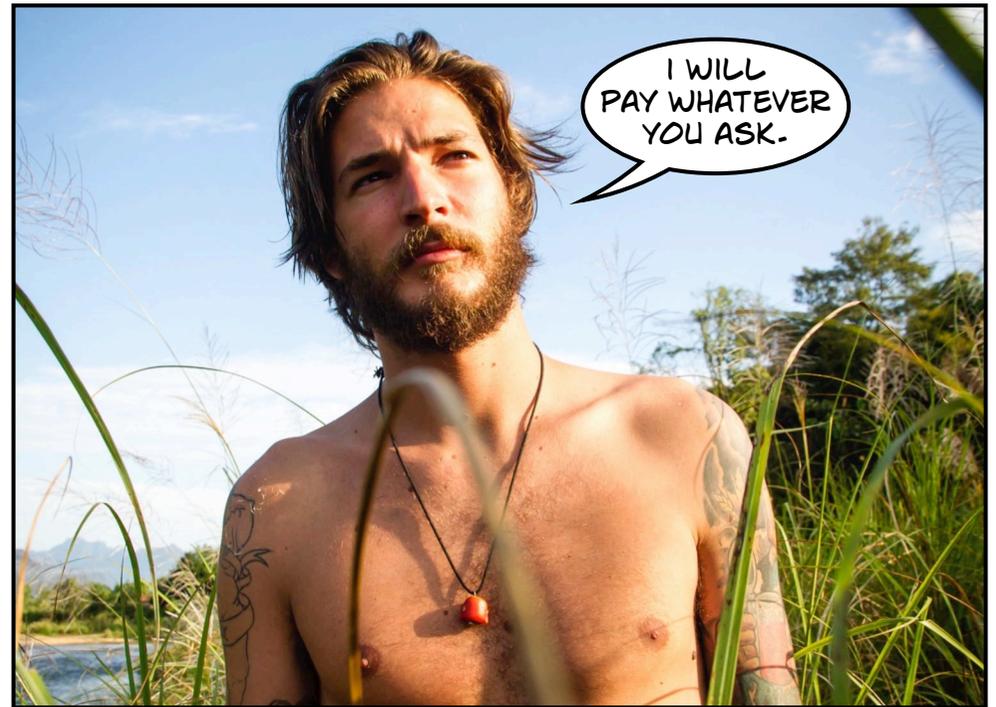
WELCOME PILGRIMS. VISITORS ARE RARE THESE TIMES.



YOU SEEK THE HEALING POWER OF THESE WATERS?

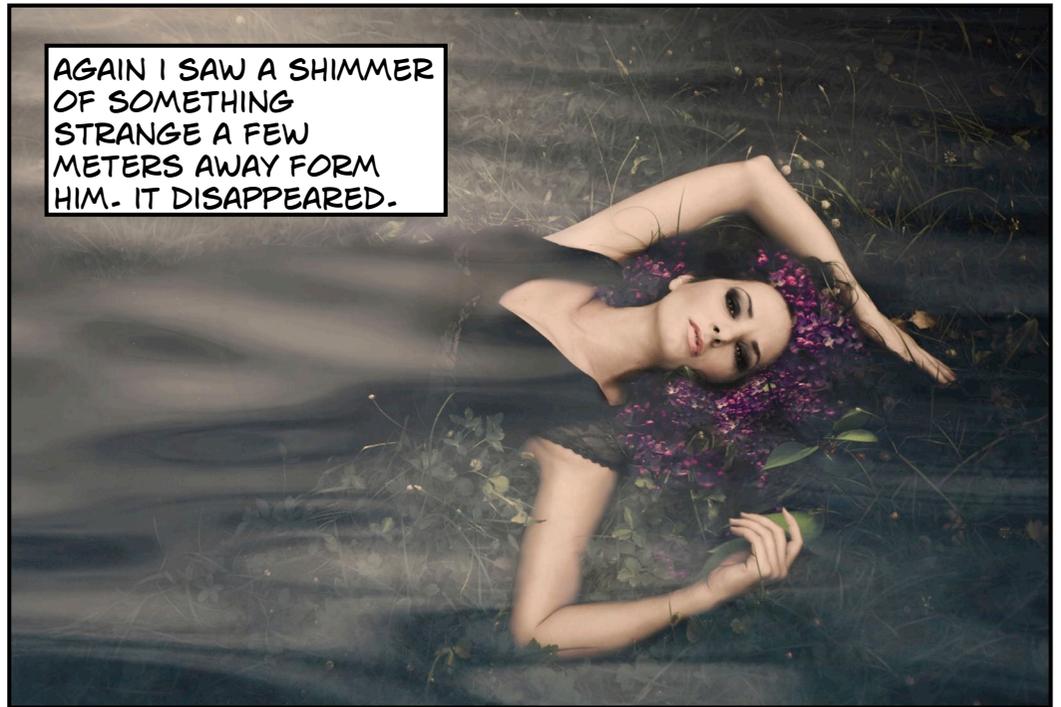


CAN YOU HELP US?





AGAIN I SAW A SHIMMER  
OF SOMETHING  
STRANGE A FEW  
METERS AWAY FORM  
HIM. IT DISAPPEARED.





NOTHING IS HAPPENING, MAN. I MIGHT AS WELL GO FOR A SWIM.



30 MINUTES LATER I HEARD SOMEONE CALLING.

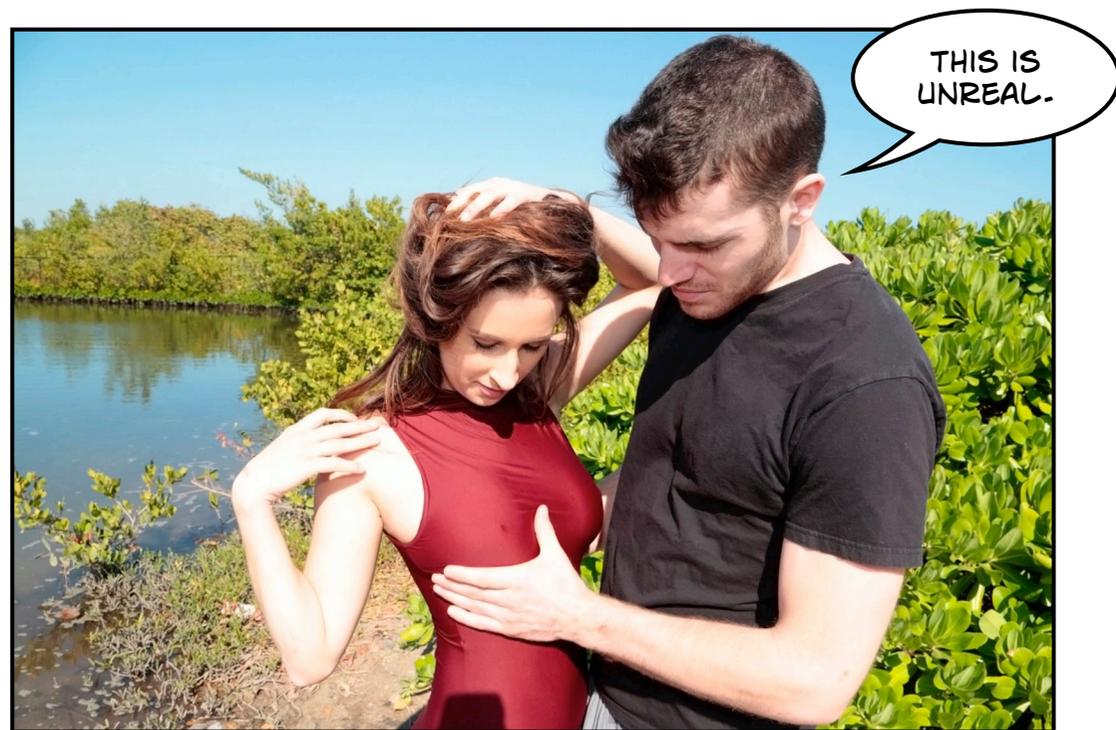
GREG!

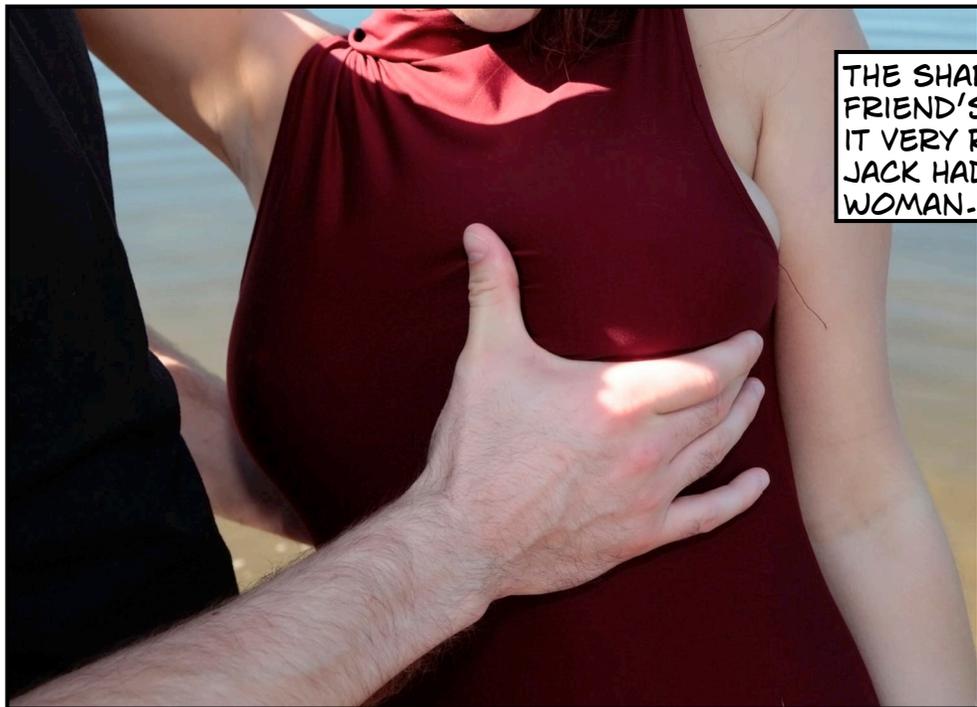


A WOMAN'S VOICE.











I DROVE HER HOME.



THERE WERE HOURS OF GREAT CONFUSION



I AM NOT SURE THIS IS OVER.



I CAN FEEL IT TOO. SOMETHING IS MISSING.



ONE SACRIFICE REMAINS.



BUT WE CANNOT DO THAT. WE ARE OLD FRIENDS.



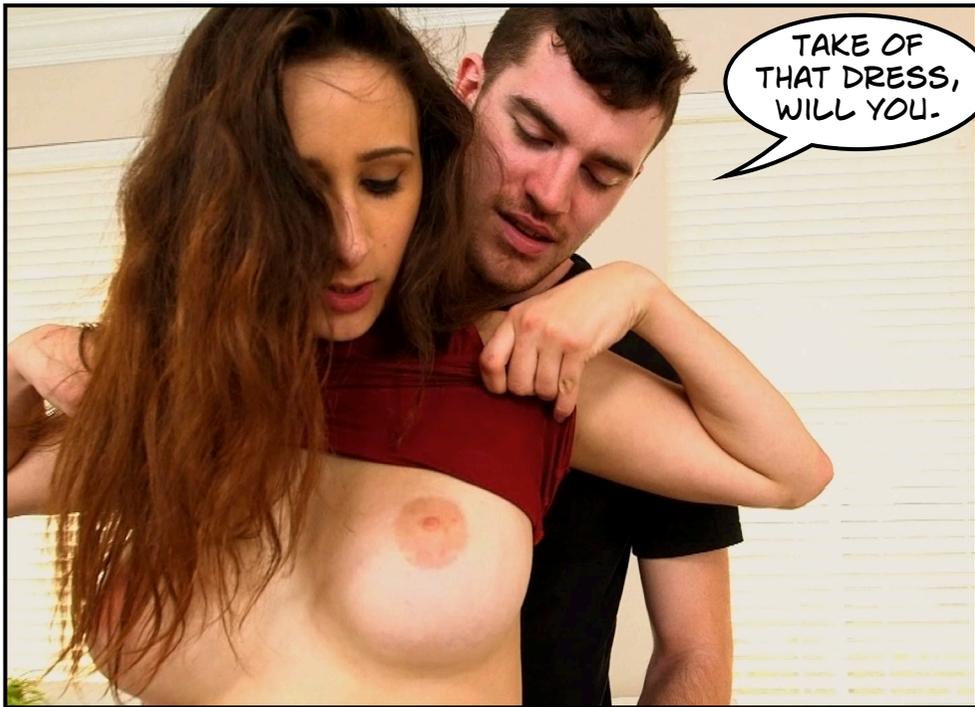
YOU WANT TO GET CLEAN OF THAT ILLNESS, DON'T YOU?



THE NYMPHS  
ARE PAGAN  
FERTILITY  
DEITIES. THEY  
NEED YOU TO  
LOSE YOUR  
VIRGINITY.

I AM NOT SURE IF I  
REALLY BELIEVED WHAT  
I TOLD JACK, BUT BY  
NOW THE NEW GIRL HAD  
ME SPELLBOUND. I  
SUSPECT SOME OF THE  
LAKE MAGIC HAD  
AFFECTED ME AS  
WELL.





TAKE OF THAT DRESS, WILL YOU.



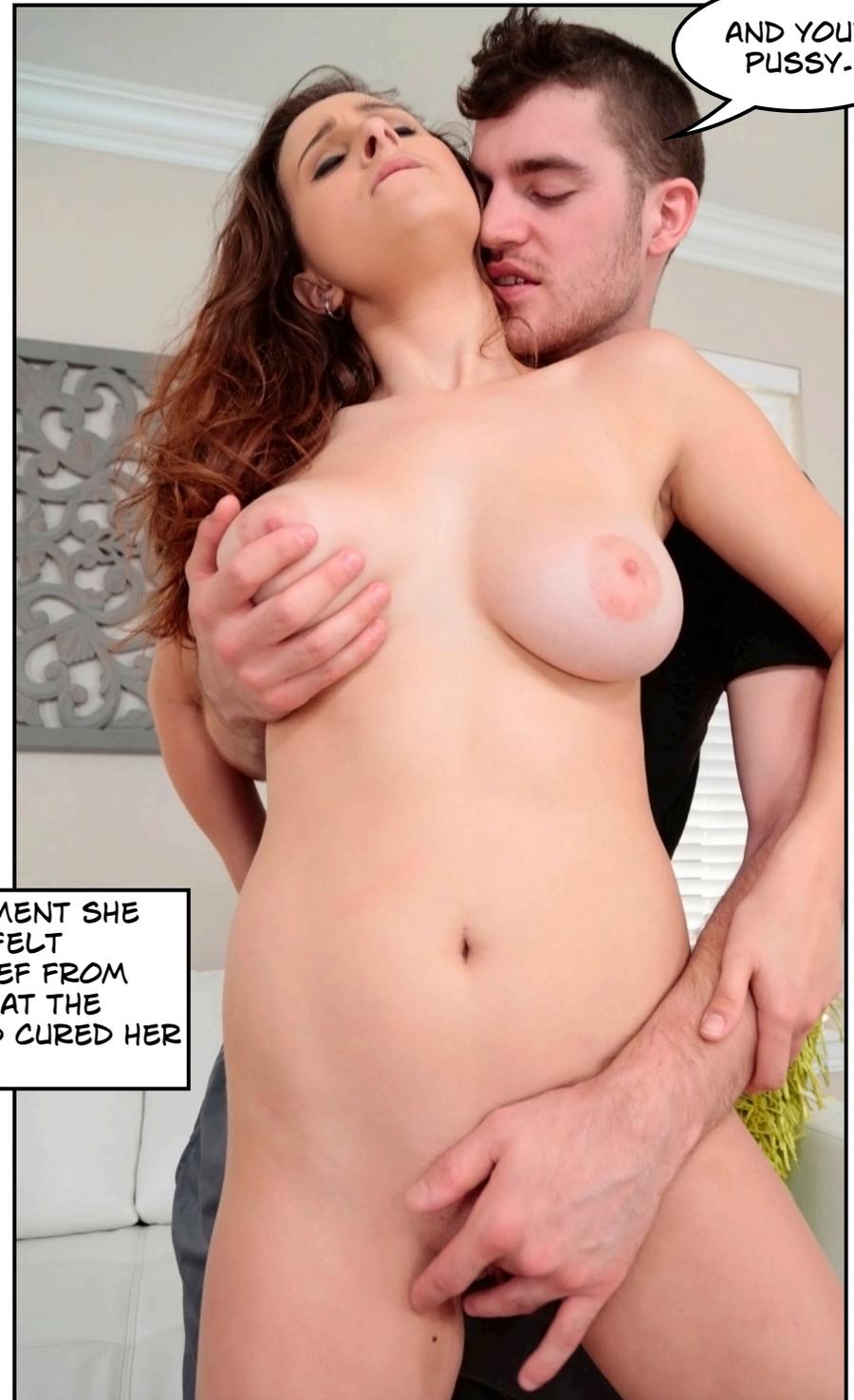
THERE WAS NOTHING UNDER: ONLY SOFT, DELICIOUS, FEMALE FLESH.



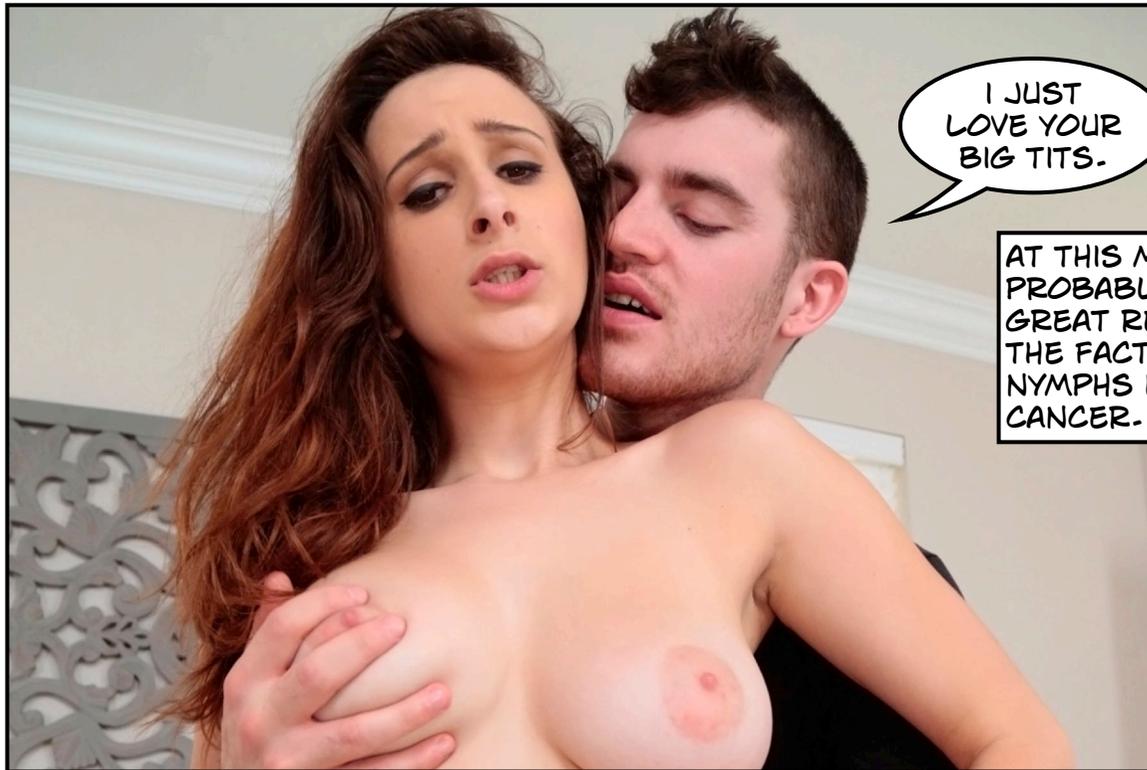
IT IS NOT THAT I AM GAY, YOU KNOW.



MY FRIEND WAS VULNERABLE, I KNOW, AND MAYBE I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HER.



AND YOUR PUSSY.



I JUST LOVE YOUR BIG TITS.

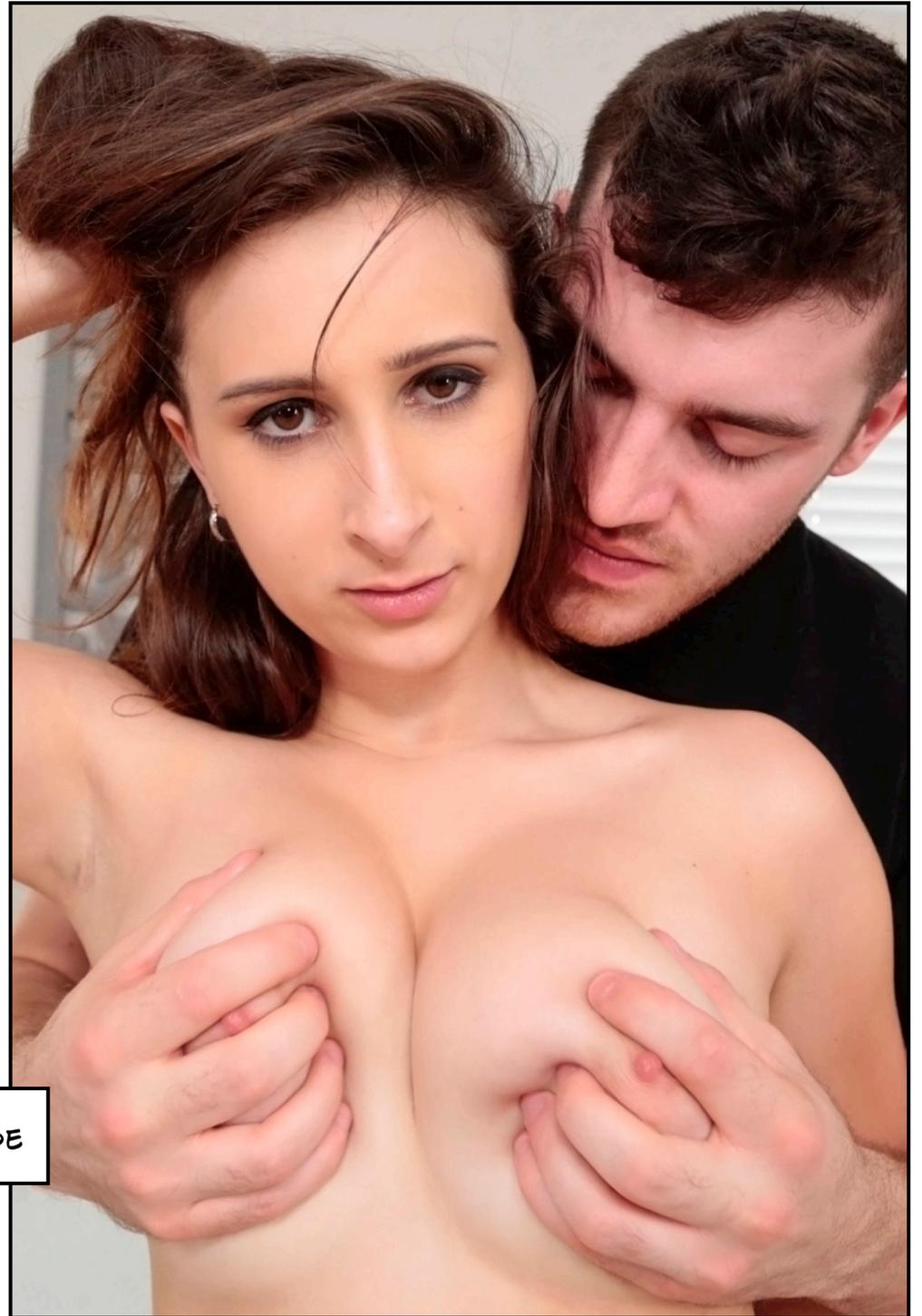
AT THIS MOMENT SHE PROBABLY FELT GREAT RELIEF FROM THE FACT THAT THE NYMPHS HAD CURED HER CANCER.

OR MAYBE SHE WAS  
GRATEFUL FOR ME  
TAKING HER FORMER  
SELF TO THE MAGIC  
PEOPLE AND NOW  
WANTED TO THANK ME.





OR MAYBE ALL THE  
FAIRY MAGIC HAD MADE  
HER HORNY.







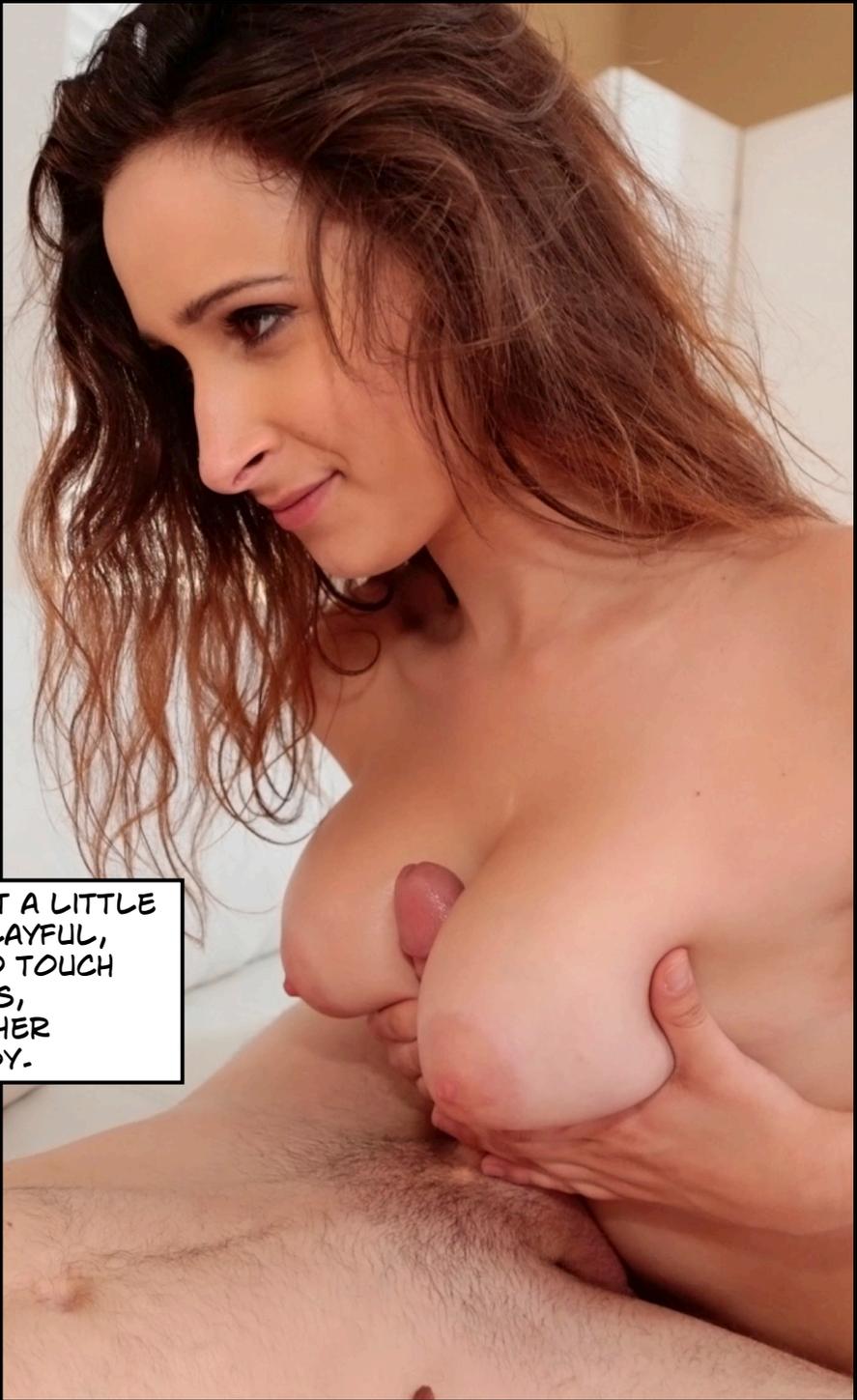
HOW DOES IT FEEL? NO COCK? ALL PUSSY?

SO HELPED HER GET ACQUAINTED WITH HER NEW BODY, IN A FRIENDLY MANNER.

HOLY SHIT! THAT IS SO STRANGE!



I COULD FEEL SHE LIKED IT, THE WAY HER PUSSY GOT ALL MOIST AND OPEN.



AND SHE GOT A LITTLE BIT MORE PLAYFUL, STARTING TO TOUCH HER BREASTS, EXPLORING HER FEMALE BODY.



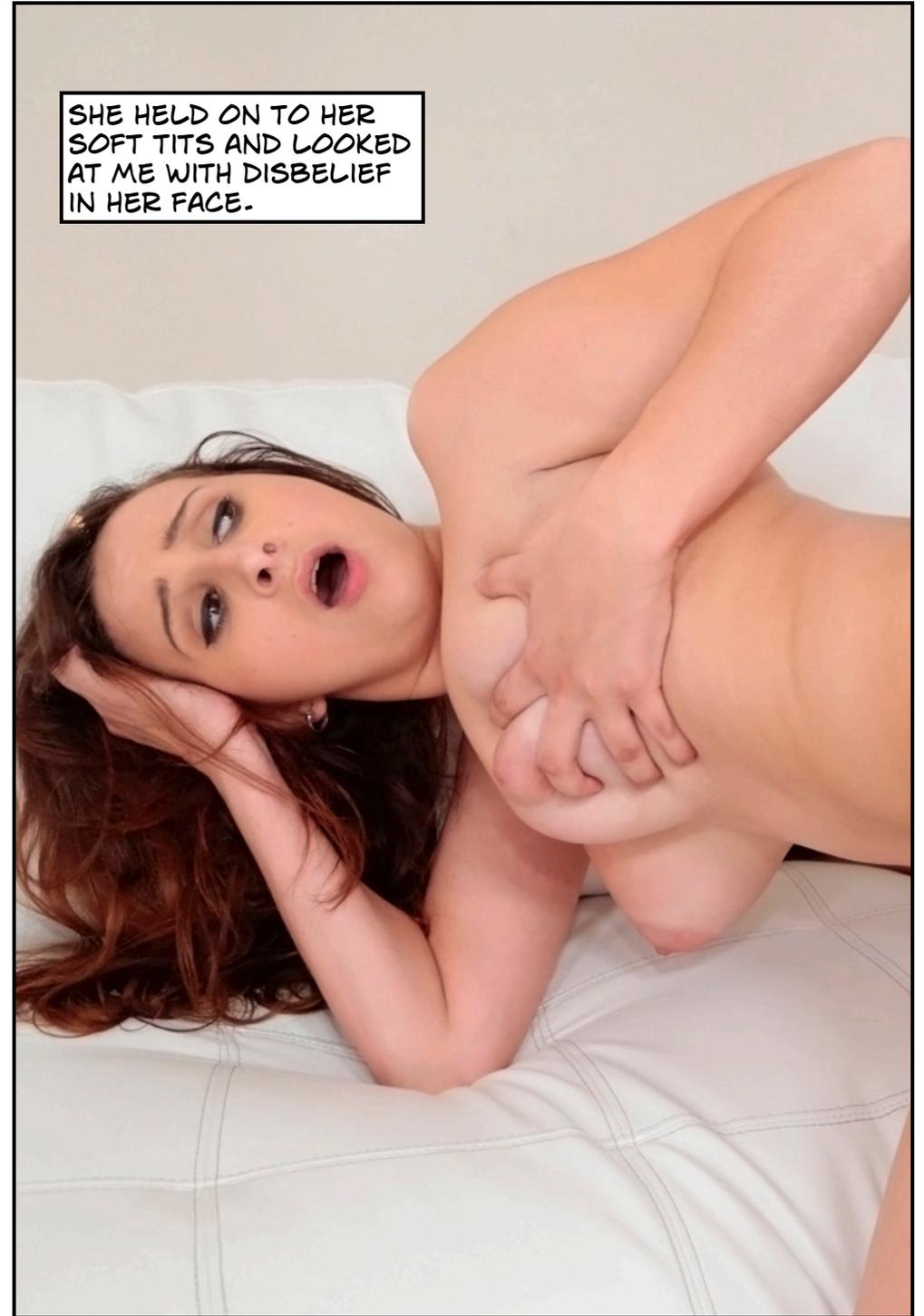
WE HAD KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE WE WERE KIDS AND HAD LOVED EACH OTHER THE WAY MEN DO. SHE WANTED TO SEE ME HAPPY.



SO I DID NOT ASK HER. I  
JUST TURNED HER OVER  
AND PUSHED MY COCK  
INSIDE HER.



OH MY!





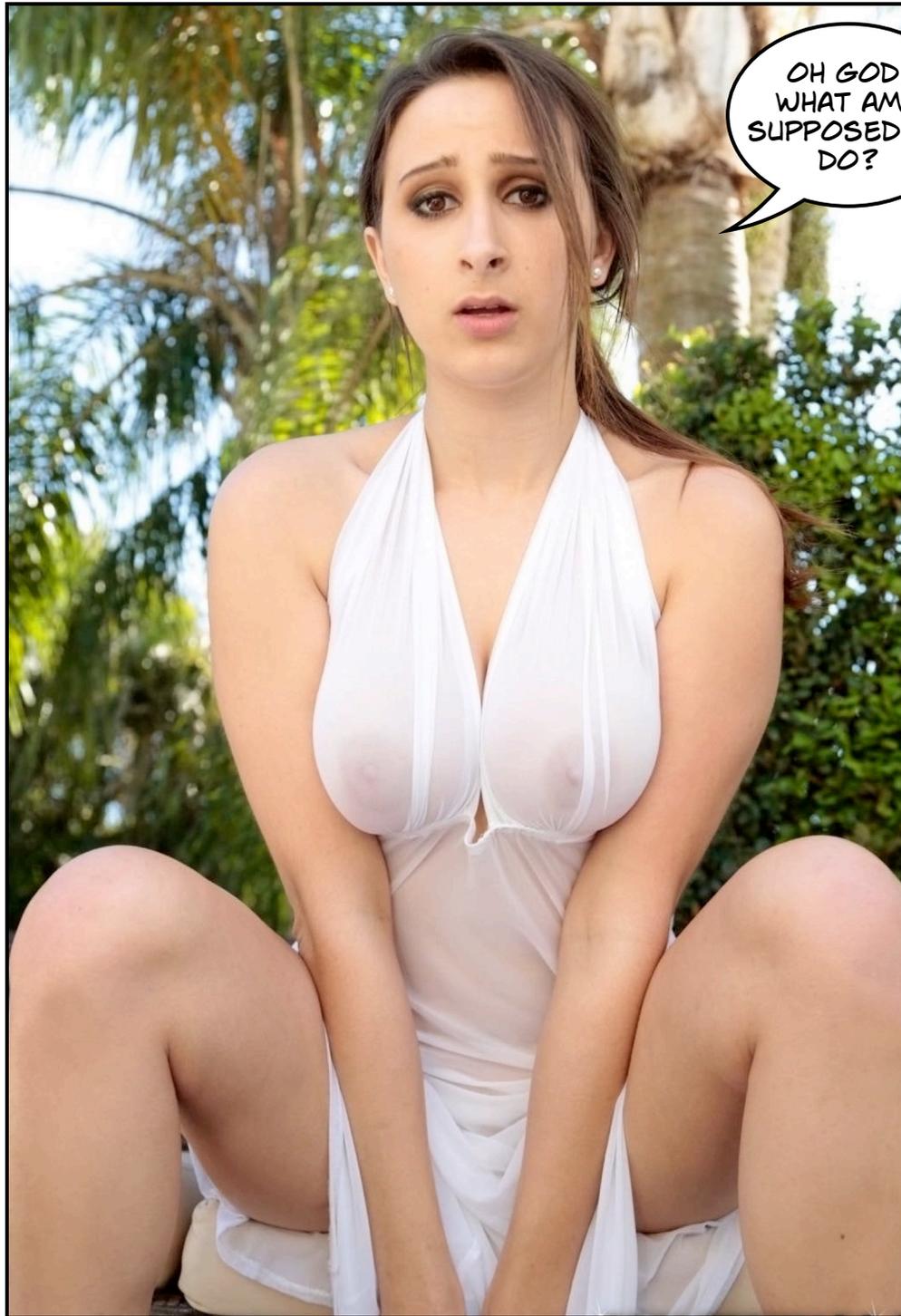
AND I COULD SEE HOW  
IT ALL BECAME REAL  
TO HER.



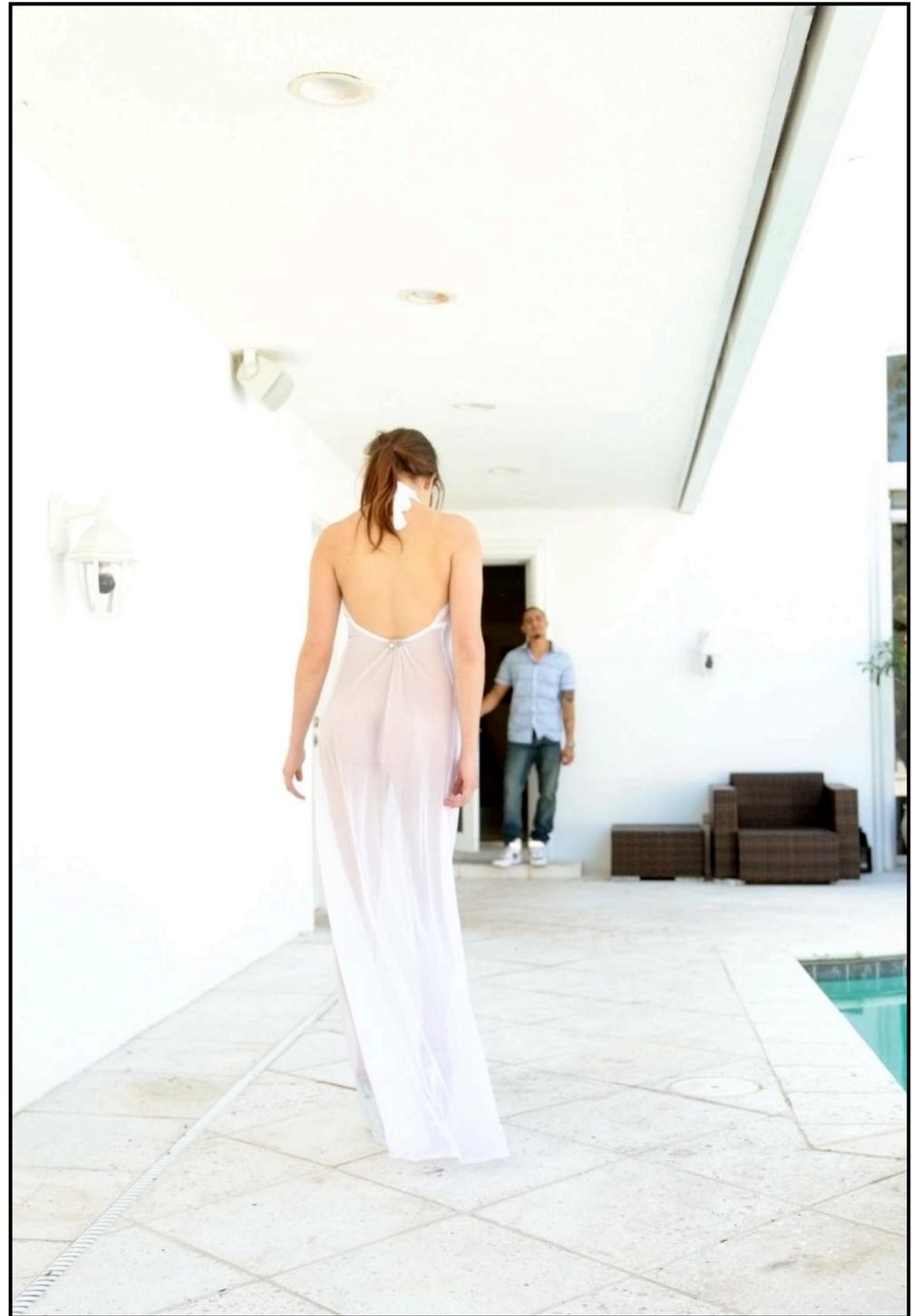
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED SHE GRADUALLY CAME TO FEEL SOME SENSE OF PEACE.

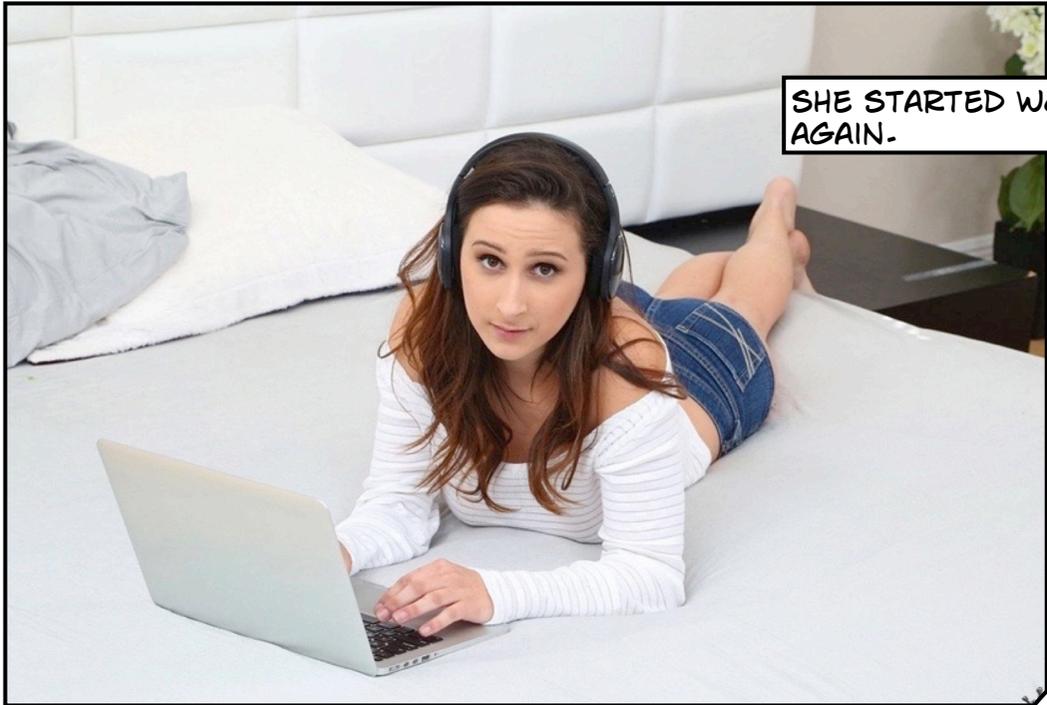
SHE I COULD STILL CATCH HER WITH AN EXPRESSION OF SURPRISE ON HER FACE, AS SHE LOOKED DOWN ON HER NEW BODY.





OH GOD,  
WHAT AM I  
SUPPOSED TO  
DO?





SHE STARTED WORKING AGAIN.



COME ON, I HAVE TO FINISH THIS ARTICLE BY FIVE!



YOU WANT THIS, DO YOU?

WELL, YES, I AM PROBABLY ONE OF THE FEW WOMEN IN THE UNIVERSE WHO UNDERSTANDS HOW MUCH YOU TRULY WANT IT.









ALTHOUGH THERE ARE  
TIMES WHERE HER EYES  
REVEAL THAT SHE IS  
STILL SURPRISED AT  
WHAT SHE IS DOING TO  
ME.





IT IS AS IF SHE WANTS  
ME TO SAY IT IS ALL  
OK.

I JUST GIVE HER A  
GOOD FUCK.





MODEL: ASHLEY ADAMS. EROTIC IMAGERY BY REALITYKINGS.COM

I HAVE BEEN BACK TO THE LAKE ONE TIME SINCE. I NEEDED TO KNOW SOMETHING.



NO, WE WILL NOT ASK FROM ANOTHER SACRIFICE FROM YOU OR YOUR LOVER.





MORE OF THEM  
SHOWED UP.

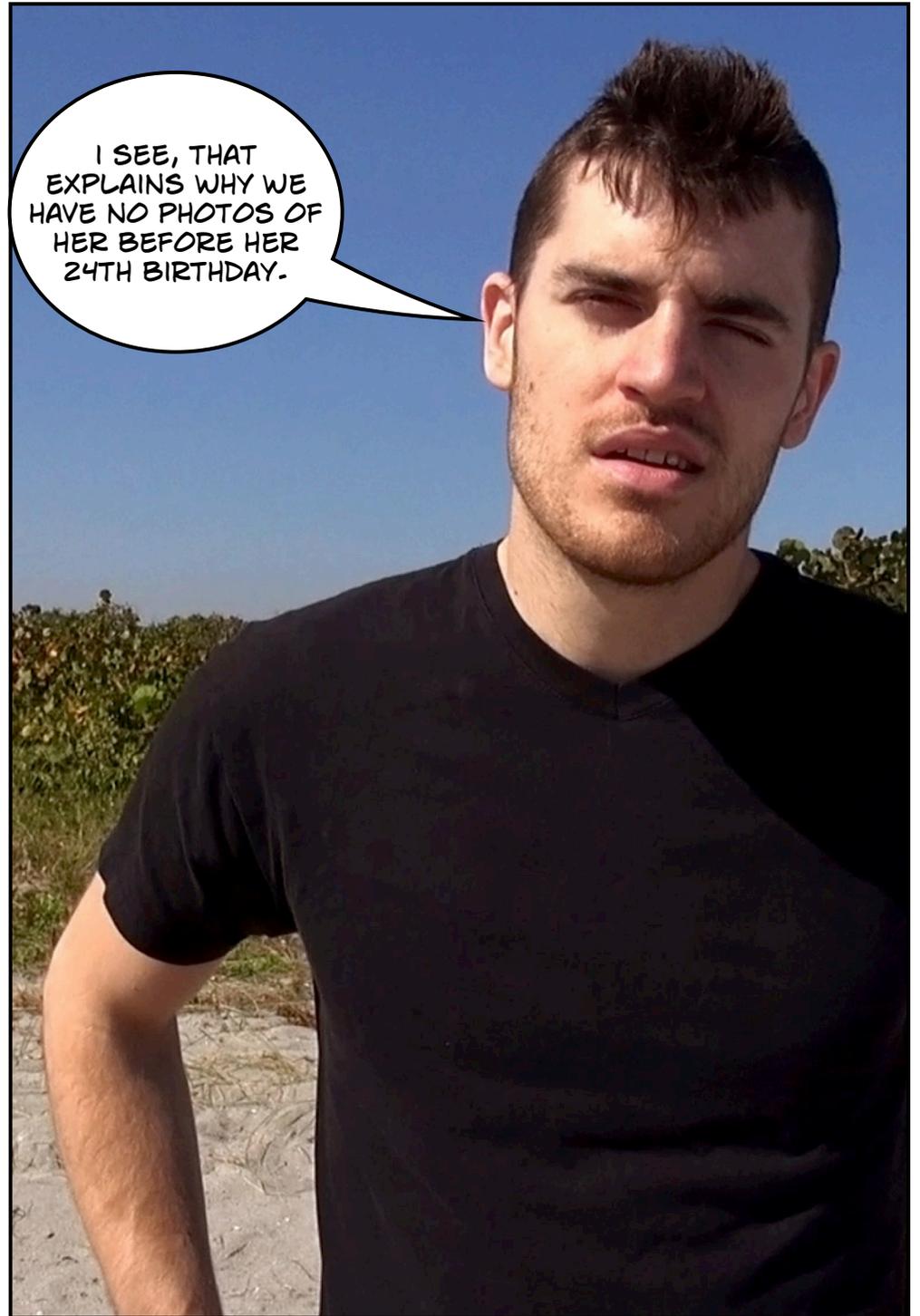
YOU  
WILL  
HAVE FOUR  
CHILDREN,  
YOUR LOVER  
AND YOU, AND  
NONE OF THEM  
WILL HAVE TO  
COME HERE.



BUT  
THE  
FOURTH  
CHILD OF  
YOUR FORTH  
CHILD WILL  
NEED IS AND  
GIVE HIS  
MALE  
ENERGY  
TO US.



YOU  
KNOW, THIS  
IS WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOUR  
GRANDMOTH  
ER TOO.



I SEE, THAT  
EXPLAINS WHY WE  
HAVE NO PHOTOS OF  
HER BEFORE HER  
24TH BIRTHDAY.

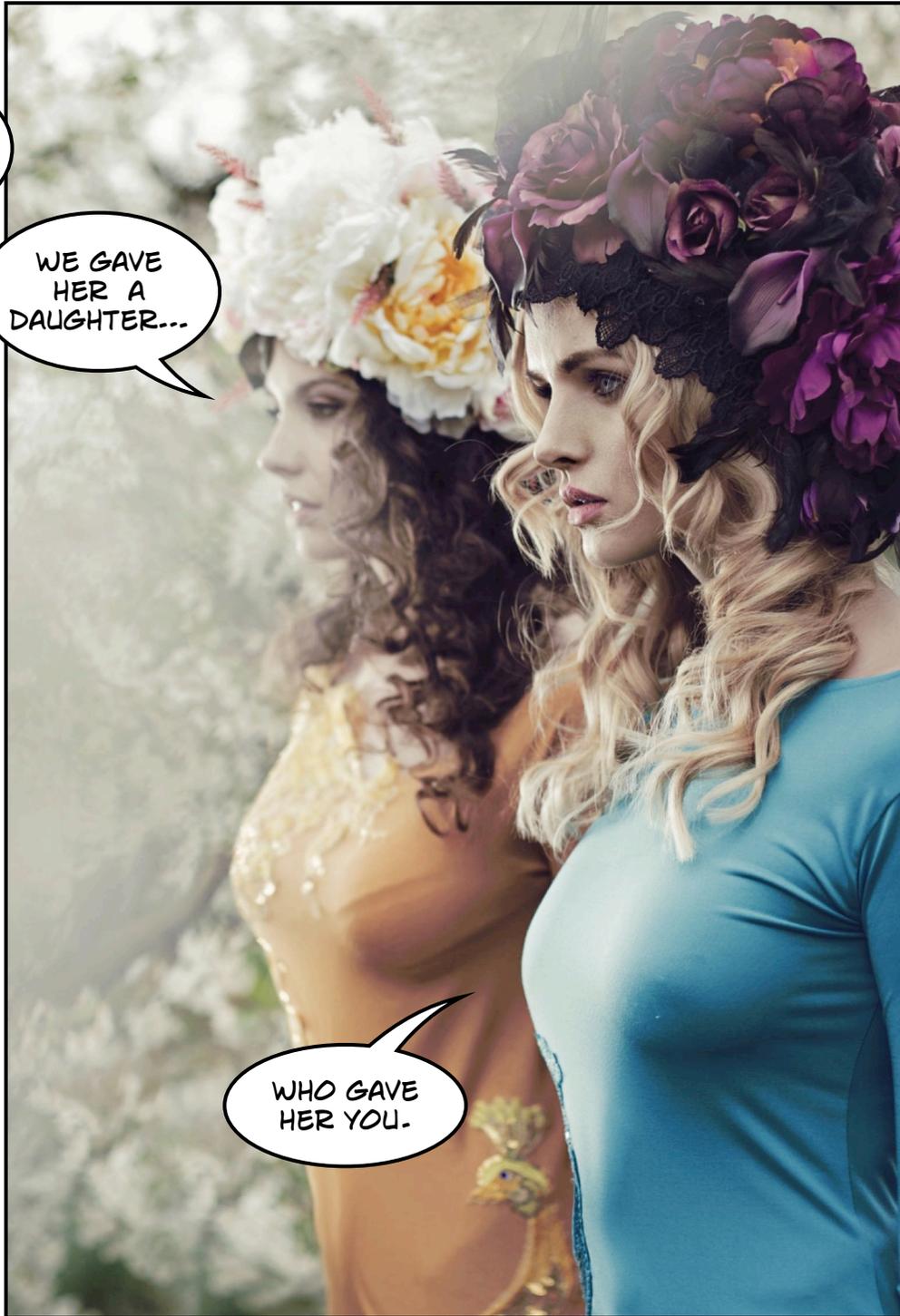


I REMEMBER HER AS A  
BEAUTIFUL BUT SHY AND  
QUIET WOMAN.





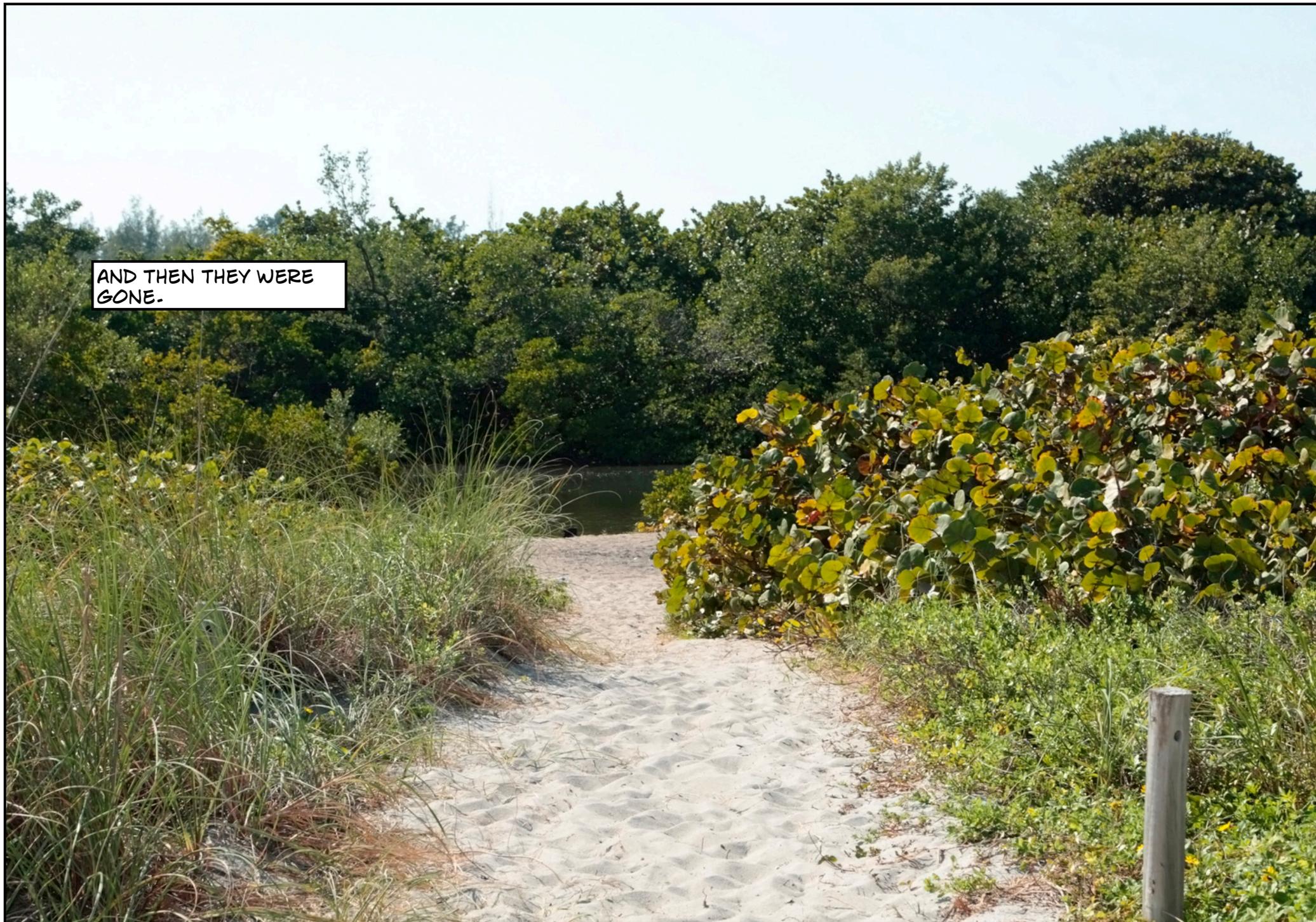
YES, WE  
GAVE HIM  
BEAUTY AND  
FERTILITY.



WE GAVE  
HER A  
DAUGHTER...

WHO GAVE  
HER YOU.

AND THEN THEY WERE  
GONE.



**CLASSIC  
CAPTIONS**





# *Incoming!*

"Incoming!!!"

Andy could hear the whistling sound of the projectile as he and Sergeant Mike Sanders took cover in the ditch. It landed a click behind them with a loud thump. They waited for an explosion that never came.

"What the fuck?"

Andy looked back and saw a strange eerie blue light emanating from the small crater. A maple tree standing close by shifted... that was the only word he could think of... and was replaced by a palm tree.

"Damn it!" the sergeant muttered. "They have gotten hold of RDM's. The Chinese has probably sold it to them."

"RDM's?" Andy was confused.

"Reality Distortion Munitions. Have you been sleeping through instructions again? Turn on your protective force field at once, private!"

Andy fumbled with the switch, but the small lamp on his body armor did not turn to green.

"Have you forgotten to recharge your force field generator, son?" The sergeant sounded exasperated. "Goddammit!!!"

"INCOMING!!!!"

Another round landed just 50 meters from their position. The blue light hurt Andy's eyes. When he opened them, his mouth tasted different -- sweeter somehow. He was breathing differently.

The look the sergeant gave him was unlike any any man had ever given him.

"Well, well, well, private. The good news is that you are still human. Hm.. as for the bad news.... You know what? I do not think there are any bad news."

Andy looked down at the round curve of his tits and started to scream like a girl.

# THE BRIDE

You look beautiful my bride, you surely do. I know that this wasn't exactly what you had in mind when visiting this land. I guess you wanted to see the cultural sights, the Taj Mahal and all that, and you will my dear, in time.

But you see, there is a reason for you being drawn into that temple. even if you are devout Muslim. There was a reason for you drinking from the forbidden well. You were called by the divine forces dwelling there. If you hadn't been called the water would not have changed you.

I was also called there for a reason. I saw a bewildered man walking on sacred soil. I intended to stop you, but an inner voice held me back. "Let her go!" the voice told me. "She is for me. She is for you!" And when I finally entered that sacred ground, I found you crying hysterically on the floor.

There is no reason to cry anymore my love. This is your wedding night: Rejoice!



Jeff lifted his hand up to his chin. Slowly. Carefully. Afraid of finding... soft skin on a feminine jaw. The ring she had given him felt heavy. She looked at him with a quirky smile. She was waiting for him to say something, But his tongue felt numb . He tried to move it around, but his teeth felt too small, somehow. He was all too, small. He was looking up at her now. "Well, what do you think? You like?" She asked eagerly, as if she had given him a present, and now expected his joyous gratitude. "What...." His brain managed to get his tongue under control. "What. Have. You. Done?" "Hey! What's the matter, Jeff? I mean, you have always lived the life of a stranger. I thought it was time you lived the life of yourself." For some peculiar reason he found himself smiling. "Now, what shall we call you?" Amanda asked. "You look like a Jinny to me!"



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black top, is shown from the chest up. Her face is smeared with dark grey dirt and bright red blood, particularly around her eyes and mouth. She has a serious, intense expression. Her right shoulder is also covered in dirt and has a large, dark, bloody wound. She is holding a black handgun in her right hand, pointing it towards the camera. The background is a solid, dark reddish-brown color.

# THE BLACKLIST

BY MORGANA



GREETINGS,  
COMMANDER. I  
SEND YOU THIS  
VIDEO AS THE FIRST  
REPORT FROM  
OPERATION  
RETRIBUTION.

AGENT GANGER  
FOUND NUMBER 56  
ON THE BLACK LIST  
IN HONDURAS.





WOLFGANG RÜBER, THE HEAD OF THE HAMBURG TRAFFICKING CARTEL WAS DRUGGED, GAGGED AND PUT ON A PRIVATE JET TO HQ.



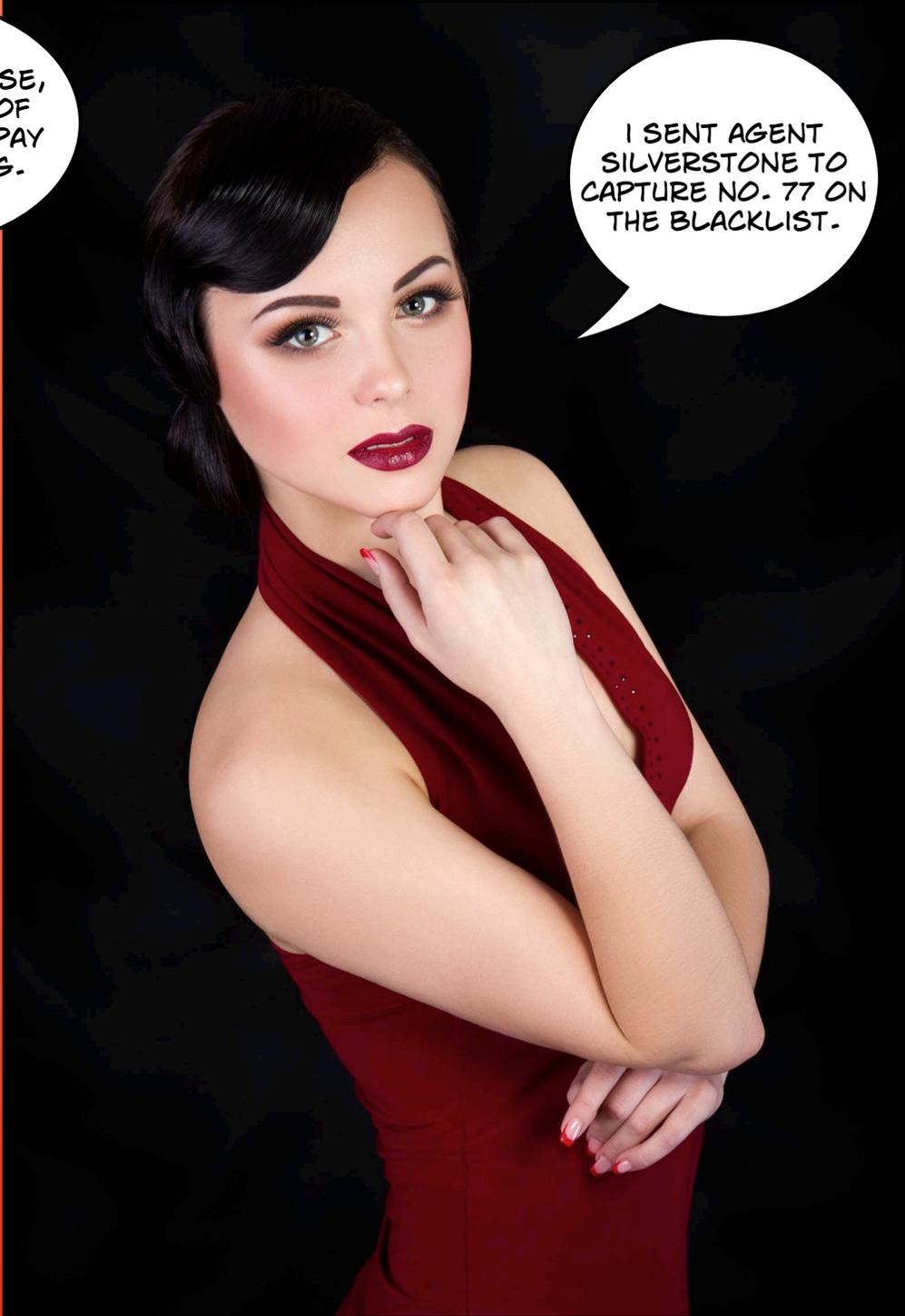
WE USED YOUR SPELL TO TURN HIM INTO A TINY LITTLE TEENAGE GIRL.

FUCKI  
NG  
BASTARDS. I  
AM GOING TO  
GET YOU FOR  
THIS!



PLEASE, PLEASE,  
LET ME OUT OF  
HERE! I WILL PAY  
YOU ANYTHING.

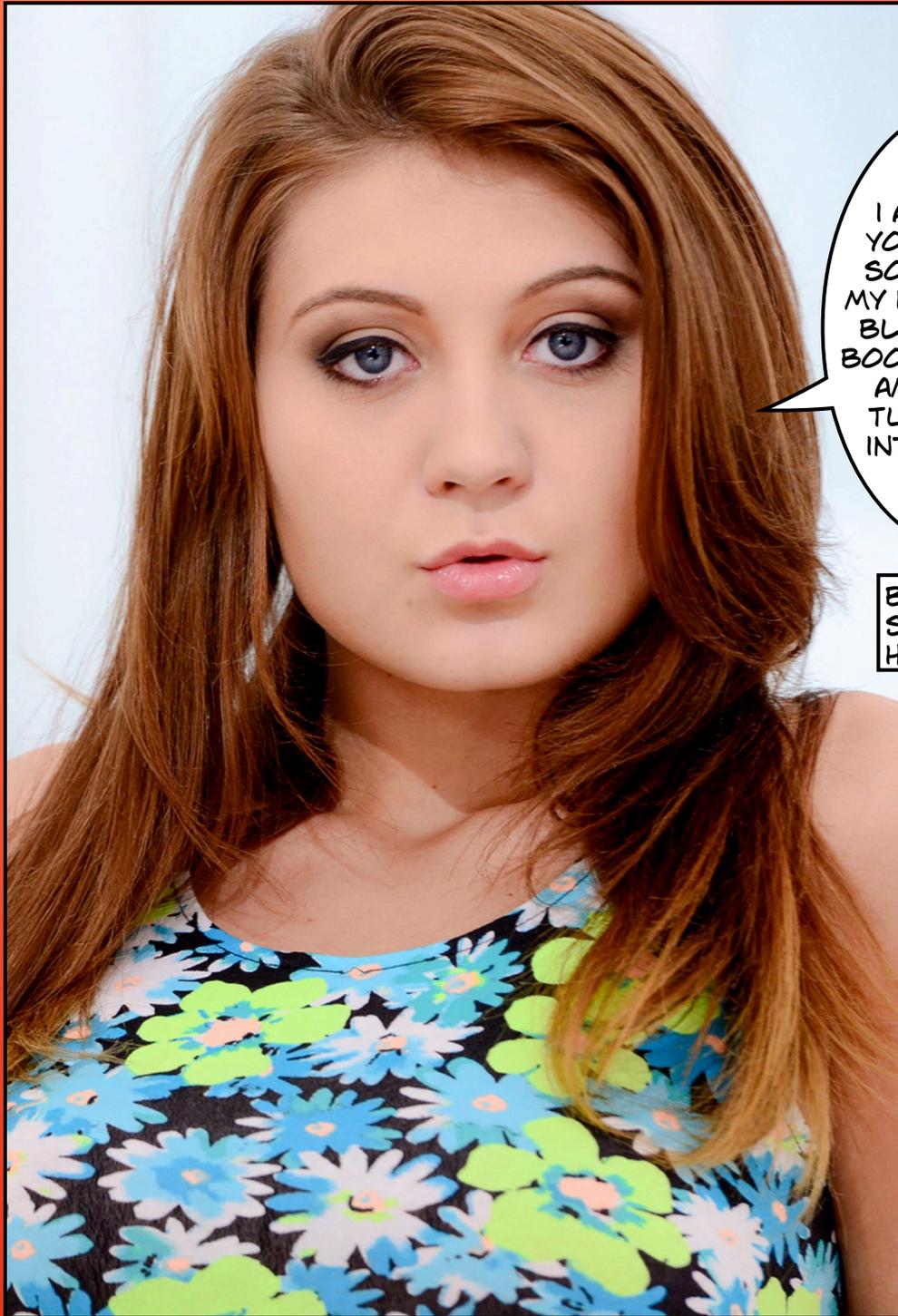
THE MAGIC SLOWLY  
STARTED TO  
TRANSFORM HIS MIND.



I SENT AGENT  
SILVERSTONE TO  
CAPTURE NO. 77 ON  
THE BLACKLIST.



ALAN KANE, BRITISH  
MASTER THIEF AND  
BROTHEL OWNER SOON  
FOUND HIMSELF IN THE  
BODY OF ANOTHER  
TEENAGE DARLING.



I AM TELLING YOU, MATE! AS SOON AS I GET MY HAND ON THAT BLOODY SPELL BOOK OF YOURS, I AM GOING TO TURN YOU ALL INTO SLAVERY!

BUT THEN THE MAGIC STARTED TO TAKE HOLD.



I DO LOOK NICE, DON'T I? DO YOU LIKE ME IN THIS DRESS?



BY NOW NUMBER 64 ON THE LIST, THE SERBIAN WAR CRIMINAL ACA BABIC, HAD CAUGHT SCENT OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING. AGENT TURNER HAD TO HUNT HIM DOWN DEEP INTO THE BURMESE JUNGLE.





YOU COULD SEE IN HIS FACE HOW HE TRIED TO COME TO TERMS TO THE FACT THAT HE HAD NO DICK ANYMORE.



COME ON, FOLKS! HOW DID YOU DO THIS?



I FEEL SO STRANGE. HAVE YOU GIVEN ME DRUGS?



THEN I GAVE  
THEM TO BELLA  
FOR THEIR BIMBO  
COURSE. AS YOU  
COMMAND, THEY  
STILL REMEMBER  
WHO THEY ARE, BUT  
THEIR  
PERSONALITIES  
ARE SLOWLY  
CHANGING.







THOSE DAYS ARE OVER, I AM AFRAID.

NO WAY! I AM A SERBIAN MAN. I AM STRONG, VIRILE, I AM NOT GAY!



YOU WILL BE THE ONES KNEELING FROM NOW ON.



NO WAY! I AM A SERBIAN MAN. I AM STRONG, VIRILE, I AM NOT GAY!



ACA BASIC! YOU ARE NOT A SERBIAN MAN ANYMORE.



AND MISS KANE,  
YOU KNOW THE  
DRILL, RIGHT? YOUR  
GIRLS IN THAT  
BROTHEL OF YOURS  
KNEW HOW TO  
PLEASE A MAN WITH  
THEIR MOUTHS.

AND THEN, WHEN YOU HAVE PERFORMED THAT SERVICE , IT IS TIME TO SPREAD YOUR LEGS AND LET THAT WONDERFUL HARD THING INSIDE YOU.









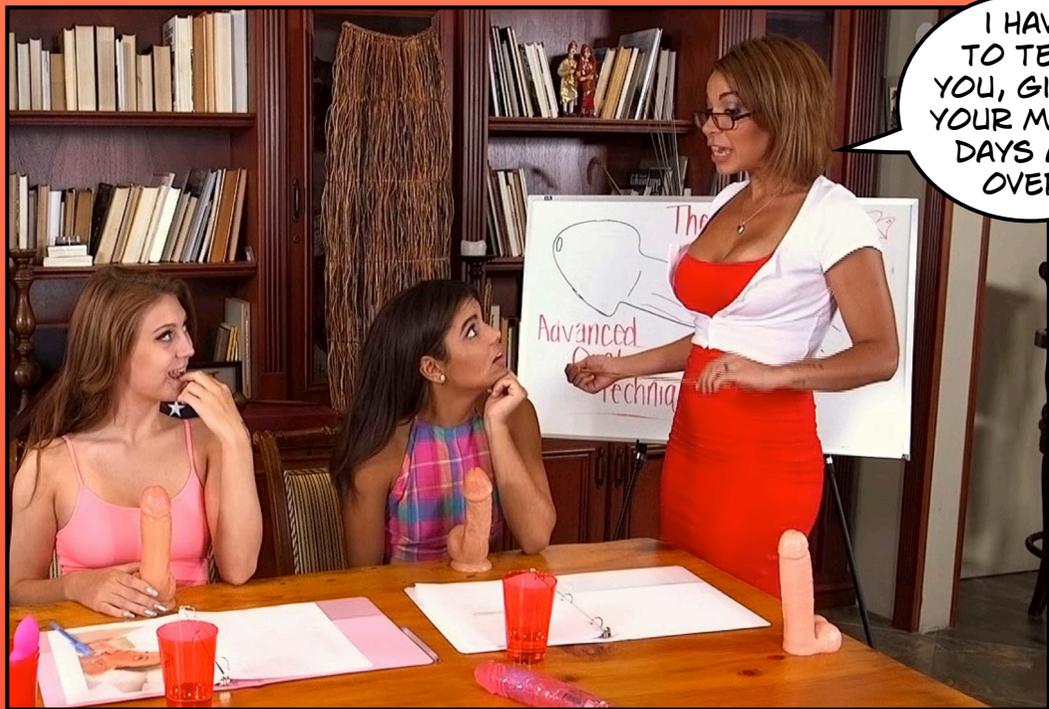




YOU ARE SUCH GOOD GIRLS!

Advanced  
Techniques

ADVANCED  
OIL  
TECHNIQUES



I HAVE TO TELL YOU, GIRLS, YOUR MANLY DAYS ARE OVER.



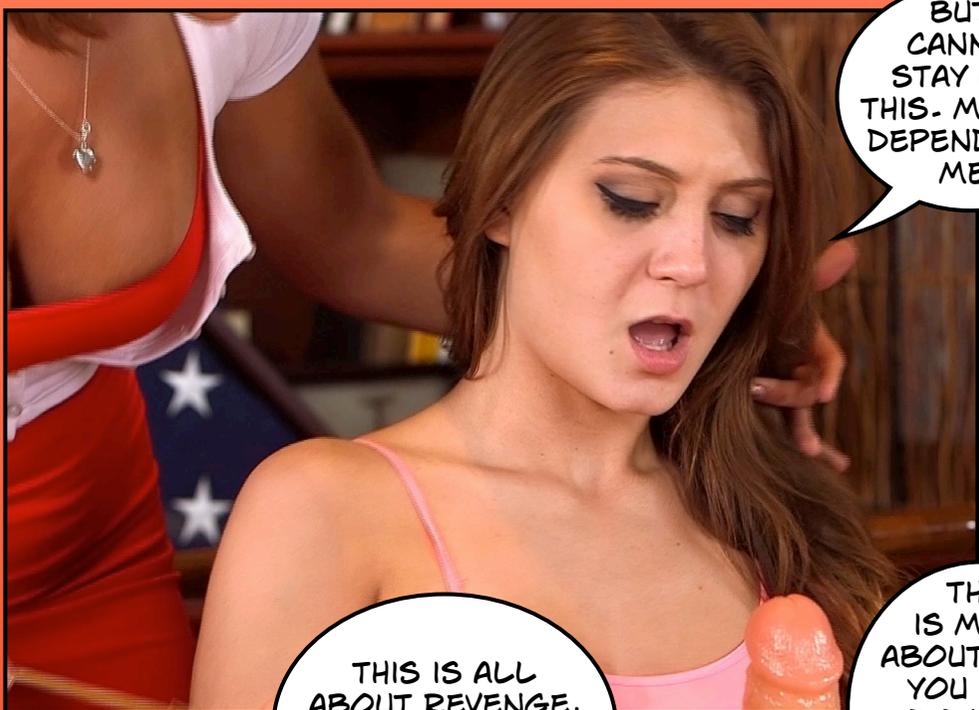
BE HONEST NOW, DOESN'T IT FEEL A BIT EXCITING? AND YOU ARE ALL YOUNG AGAIN!



YOU PROMISED THAT YOU WOULD CHANGE US BACK IF WE DID WHAT YOU SAID.



YES, I DID SAY THAT DIDN'T I? I LIED. THE THREE OF YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT LYING TO ACHIEVE WHAT YOU WANT, RIGHT?



BUT I CANNOT STAY LIKE THIS. MY MEN DEPENDS ON ME.

THINK OF IT AS A HOLIDAY, HONEY.



THIS IS ALL ABOUT REVENGE, IS IT? WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO YOU?

THIS IS MORE ABOUT WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO WOMEN IN GENERAL, HONEY.



I SEE, YOU HUMILIATE IN ORDER TO PUNISH US. I GET IT, YOU CAN LET US GO NOW. I HAVE LEARNED MY LESSON.



OH, I AM AFRAID YOU HAVE NOT.



YOU NEED TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE REAL THING.



COME ON! THERE IS NOTHING THAT GUY CAN TEACH US ABOUT THE REAL THING.



LOOK AT THAT BULGE IN HIS PANTS.

I TRY NOT TO.

COME ON JAMES, LET US SEE IF WE CAN GENERATE SOME GENDER CONFUSION HERE.



Advanced Oral Techniques







COULDN'T HELP YOURSELF, COULD YOU, PET?







NOW REMEMBER WHAT YOU PRACTICE. NO TEETH! USE YOUR TONGUE!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME.

YOU ARE SUCH A TRAITOR!



NOW REMEMBER WHAT YOU PRACTICE. NO TEETH! USE YOUR TONGUE!



FASCINATING JOB, ISN'T IT, JAMES?

YOU ARE GETTING WET NOW, AREN'T YOU GIRL, BETWEEN YOUR LEGS?



I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEY COULD BE... BEAUTIFUL.









OK, IT IS TIME TO MOVE OVER TO THE NEXT PHASE, GIRLS.

Scans  
↓  
AL



DARN!

OH YEAH!

The Pearls  
Advanced Oral Techniques

FIRE SPRINKLER  
RISE  
&  
ALARM









OH MY GOD!





OH NO, OH NO!







AS YOU CAN SEE, COMMANDER, THEY ALL SUCCUMBED IN THE END.



I AM, HOWEVER, HESITANT TO SAY THAT THIS HAS BEEN AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS.

THE MAGIC IS SO STRONG THAT THEY ADAPT TO THEIR FEMALE SEXUALITY TOO SOON.



SINCE THEIR SESSION WITH BELLE THEY HAVE SEDUCED SEVERAL OF OUR MALE AGENTS — OR LET THEMSELVES BE SEDUCED. HARD TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.



THEY ARE EVEN PLAYING WITH SOME OF OUR FEMALE OPERATIVES.





THEY GET TOO MUCH PLEASURE OUT OF THIS.

I AM STARTING TO ENVY THEM.



I DO REALISE THAT THEY  
FEEL SHAME  
SOMETIMES. YOU CAN  
SEE IT IN THEIR EYES,  
BUT THAT SHAME IS  
SOON DROWNED IN  
PLEASURE.



AH,  
WELL,  
COMMANDER,  
I HOPE YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU ARE  
DOING.



LIZA ROWE

JOJO KISS

GABRIELLA FORD

DYLAN DANIELS





For more transgender  
erotica, visit  
[femfluxx.blogspot.com](http://femfluxx.blogspot.com)

