



THE MAID

Transgender erotica
by The FoXX
From FemFluxx.com

FOR ADULTS ONLY!

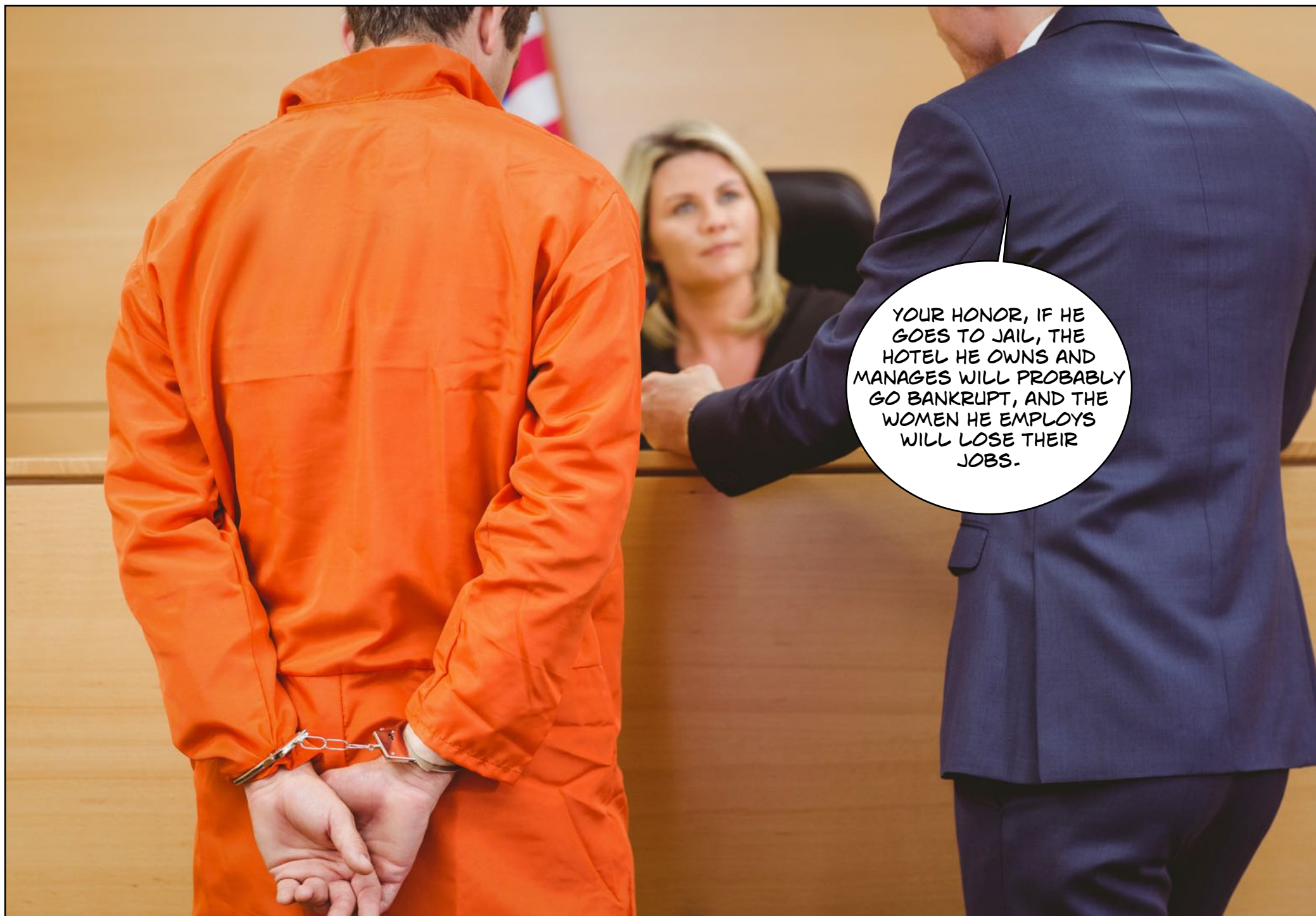


I MUST ADMIT I
FIND THE ACTIONS OF
YOUR CLIENT
DISTURBING.



YOUR HONOR, MY
CLIENT HAS
EXPRESSED REGRET
AND HAS PROMISED
NEVER TO DO
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS AGAIN.





YOUR HONOR, IF HE
GOES TO JAIL, THE
HOTEL HE OWNS AND
MANAGES WILL PROBABLY
GO BANKRUPT, AND THE
WOMEN HE EMPLOYS
WILL LOSE THEIR
JOBS.

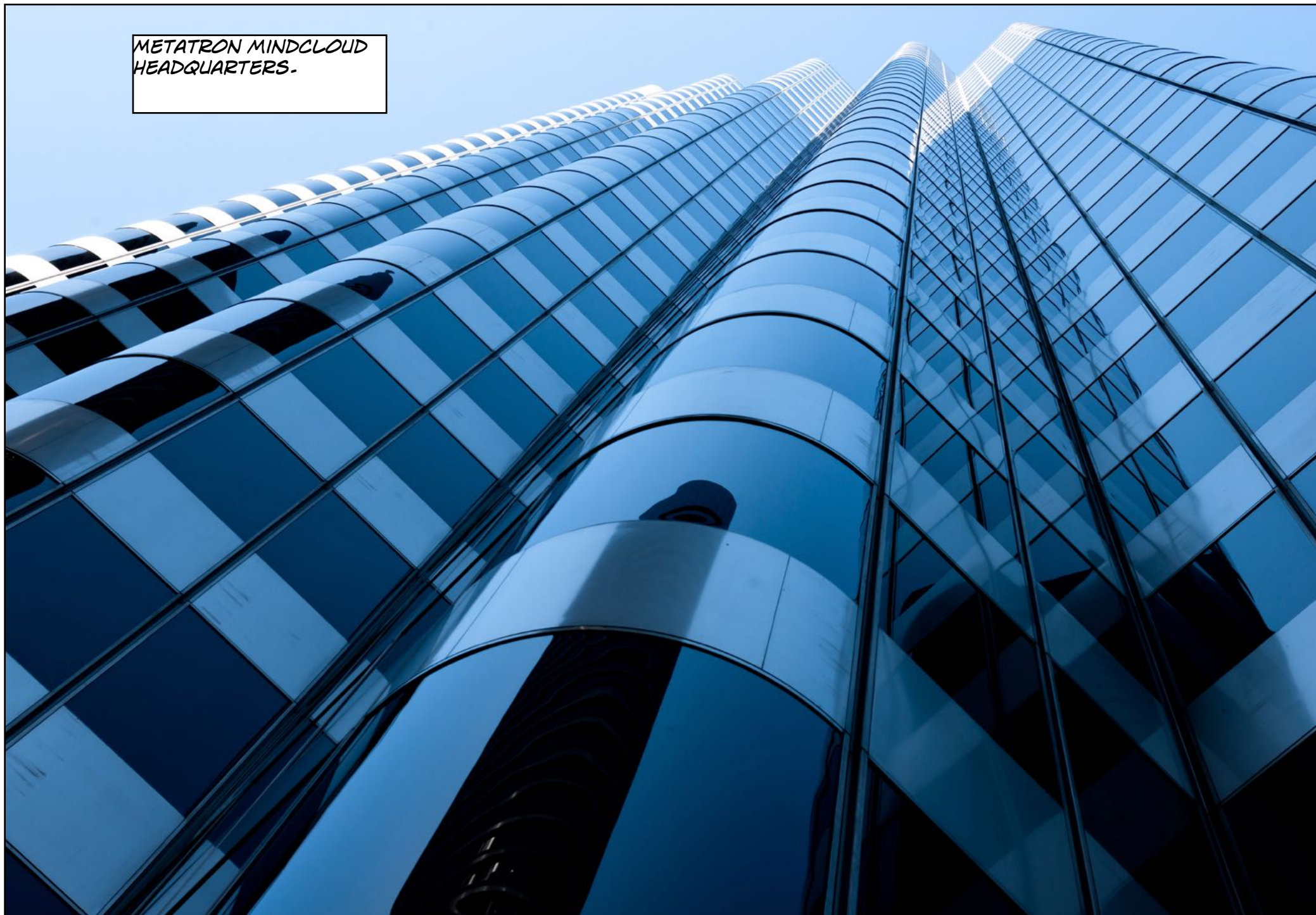


SO MIKE, WE HAVE A BIT OF A CONUNDRUM HERE. IF I SEND YOU TO JAIL, I WILL BE HURTING THE VERY WOMEN YOU HAVE BETRAYED.

WE HAVE TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF YOU. YOU WILL BE TRANSFERRED TO A METATRON MINDCLOUD FACILITY. THEY WILL PUT YOUR BODY IN HIBERNATION AND COPY YOUR MIND OVER INTO A SUITABLE CLONE.



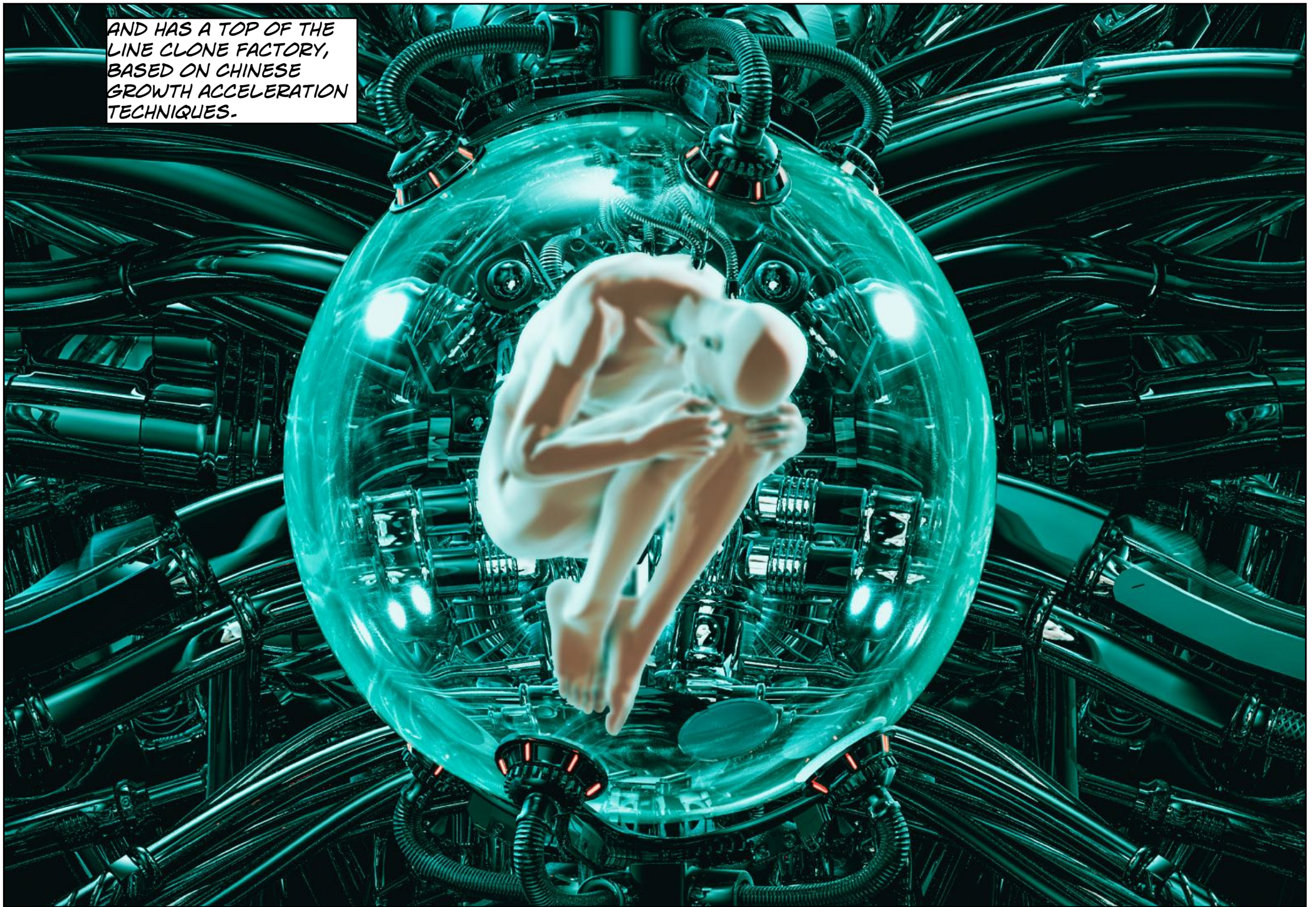
METATRON MINDCLOUD
HEADQUARTERS.



THIS FACILITY HAS THE
CAPACITY TO STORE THE
SCANS OF 10000
MINDS.



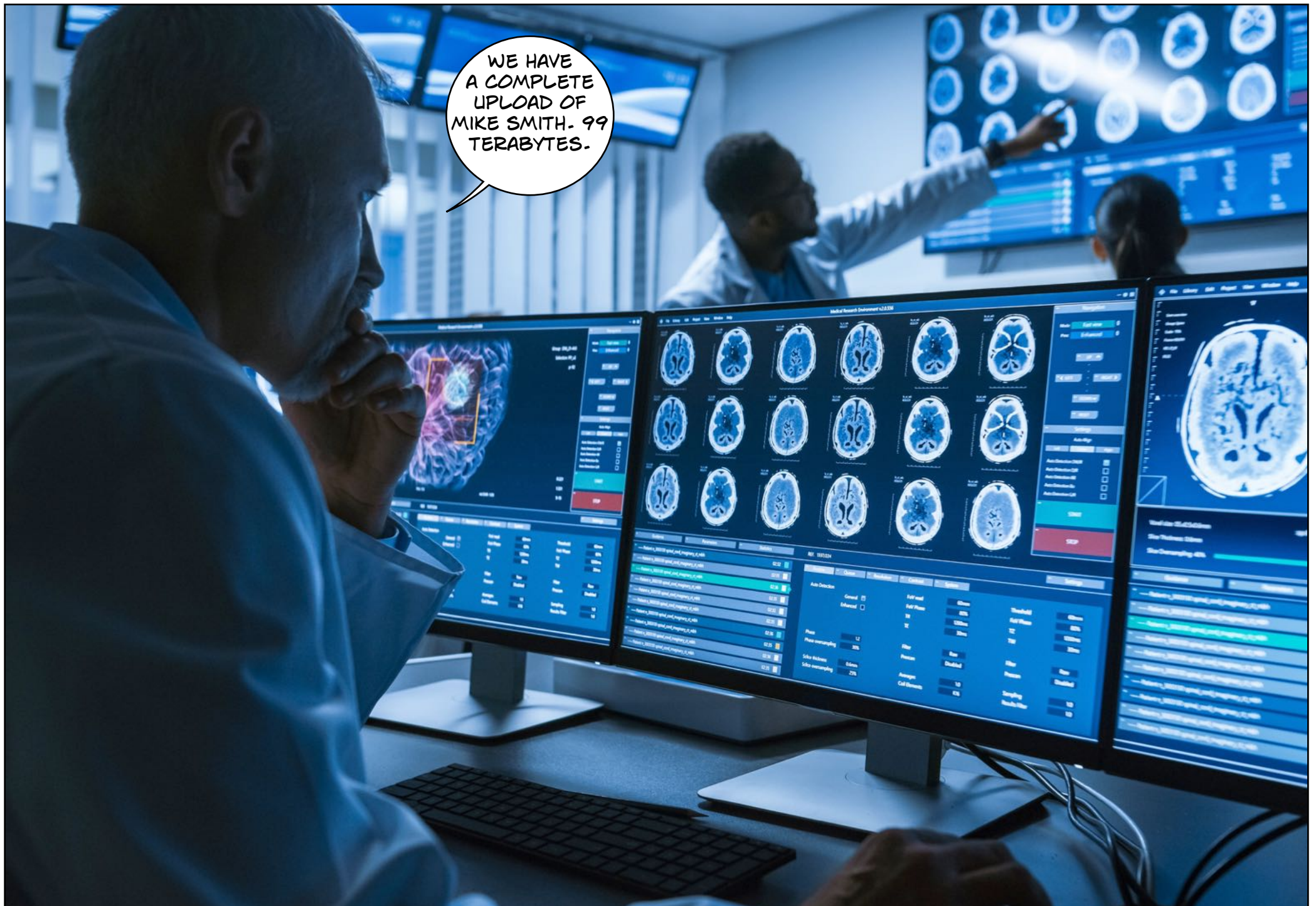
AND HAS A TOP OF THE
LINE CLONE FACTORY,
BASED ON CHINESE
GROWTH ACCELERATION
TECHNIQUES.



AND THIS IS WHERE MIKE
SMITH IS TAKEN TO HAVE
HIS MIND COPIED.



WE HAVE
A COMPLETE
UPLOAD OF
MIKE SMITH. 99
TERABYTES.



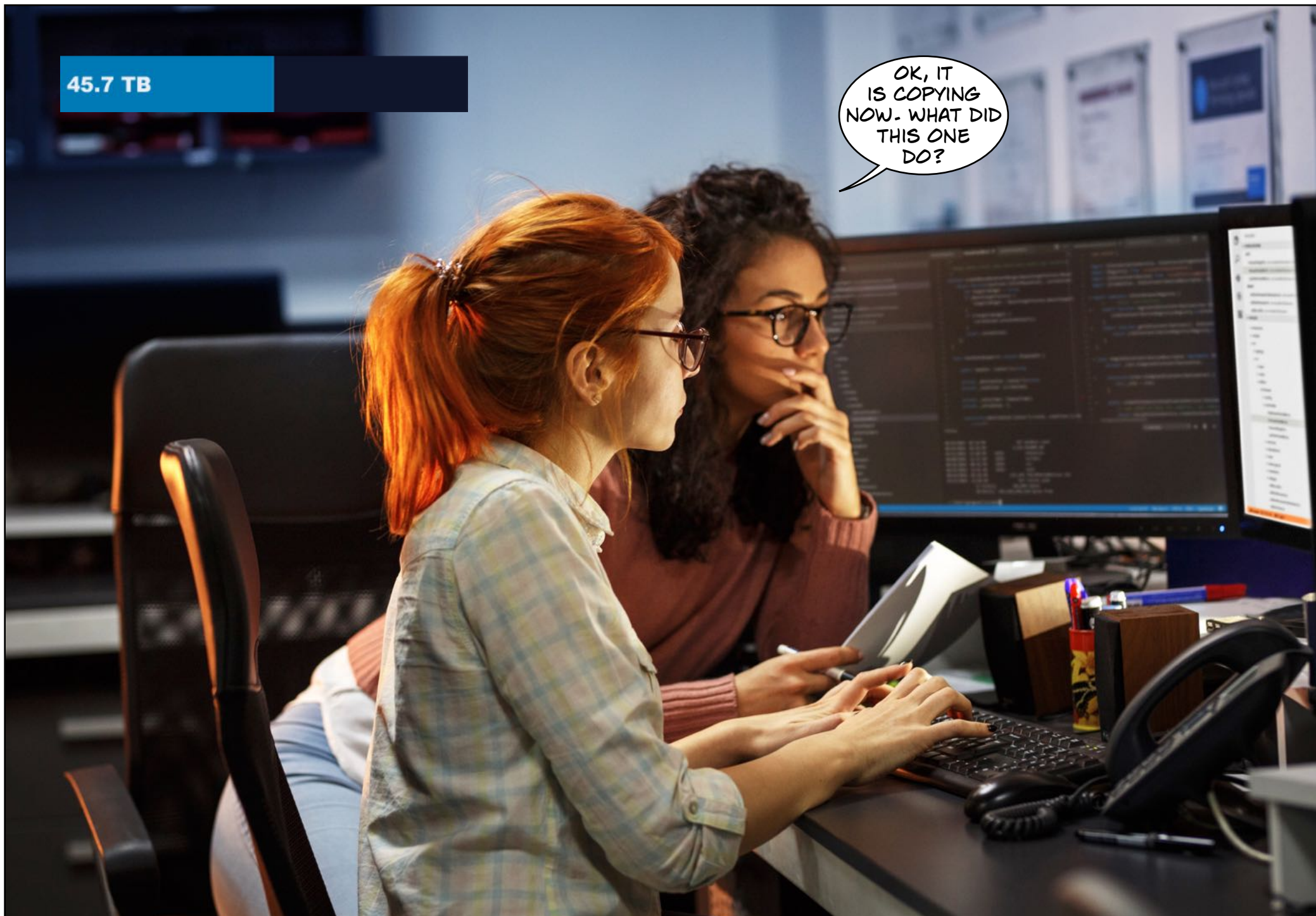


THE
NEXT ONE IS
MIKE SMITH. HIS
BODY IS IN STASIS,
AND WE HAVE A FRESH
MEMORY MATRIX IN
STORAGE.

OK,
I WILL
TRANSFER THE
MATRIX TO THE
ASSIGNED
CLONE.

45.7 TB

OK, IT
IS COPYING
NOW. WHAT DID
THIS ONE
DO?





MIKE SMITH. I READ ABOUT THIS ONE. HE STOLE THE SAVINGS OF HIS CLEANING STAFF, AND NOW HE HAS BEEN GIVEN ONE MONTH COMMUNITY SERVICE. AND HE WILL RETURN THE MONEY.

GOOD, HE GETS WHAT HE DESERVES!

THE METATRON
RECOVERY CLINIC, THE
NEXT DAY.





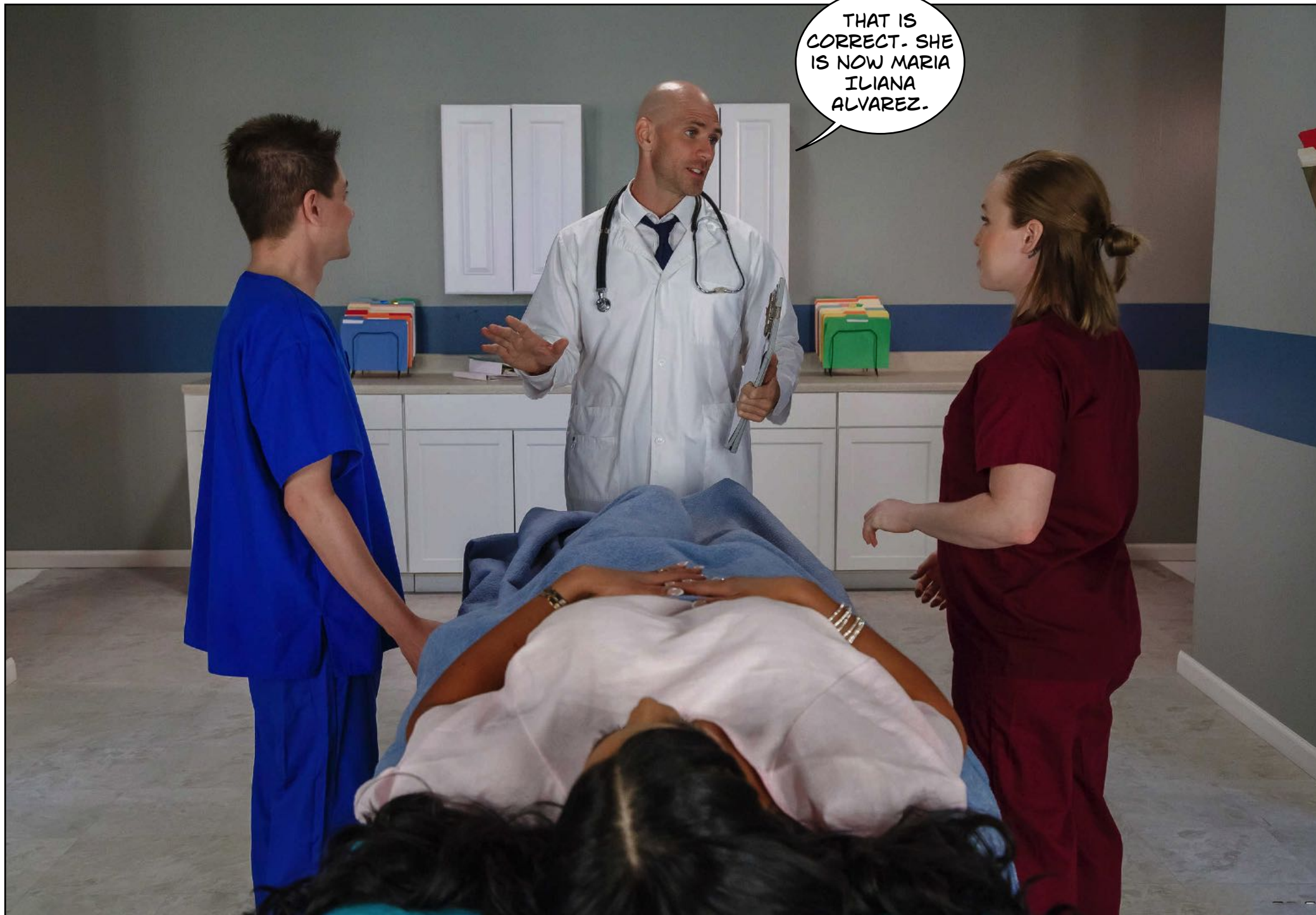


YOU LOOK GREAT,
SWEETIE. I HAVE
PAINTED YOUR NAILS,
PUT ON SOME MAKE-
UP FOR YOU, SO THAT
YOU LOOK GOOD FOR
DR. FRICK.




YOU ARE A
WOMAN, NOW,
MIKE, YOU NEED
TO PLAY THE
PART.


AND BY THE
WAY, WE ARE NOT
ALLOWED TO CALL
YOU MIKE
ANYMORE.



THAT IS
CORRECT. SHE
IS NOW MARIA
ILIANA
ALVAREZ.

A doctor with a shaved head, wearing a white lab coat over a dark shirt and tie, with a stethoscope around his neck, is holding a clipboard and looking at a woman. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a white hospital gown. They are in a clinical setting with white cabinets in the background. A speech bubble from the doctor contains the following text:

HI MARIA. I AM GLAD
THAT YOU ARE AWAKE. I
WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT
EVERYTHING WENT WELL.
YOUR MIND HAS NOW BEEN
TRANSFERRED TO THIS CLONE.
YOUR MALE BODY IS IN
STORAGE. WE WILL TRANSFER
THE MEMORIES OF THIS BODY
TO THAT ONE, WHEN YOUR
COMMUNITY SERVICE IS
OVER.

A woman with long dark hair is lying down, wearing a white hospital gown. A doctor's hand, wearing a white sleeve, is holding a stethoscope near her chest. The scene is set in a clinical environment with a blue and white background.

I FEEL SO STRANGE.
THE COLORS LOOK
DIFFERENT... MY
VOICE... OH, IS THAT
MY CHEST?



THE DD-34 IS ONE
OF OUR MORE CURVY
MODELS, FOR SURE.
YOU ARE GOING TO BE A
MAID, SO I THOUGHT
THAT MIGHT BE
USEFUL.





DON'T WORRY ABOUT
IT, PRETTY GIRL. YOU ARE
A HEALTHY WOMAN NOW.
ENJOY IT!



LET ME CHECK
THEIR STATUS JUST
TO BE SURE.



DOCTOR, LET
GO! WHAT KIND OF A
MAN ARE YOU?

I AM
SURE YOU, OF ALL
PEOPLE, WILL
UNDERSTAND.





I HAD BEEN AN
ASSHOLE. I
UNDERSTOOD THAT
NOW. THE COURT HAD
GIVEN ME A STAND-IN
MANAGER AND SHE
DROVE ME HARD.





I WORKED LONG DAYS,
CLEANING ROOM AFTER
ROOM. IT WAS HARD
WORK. VERY HARD
WORK.

THE REST OF THE STAFF
DID NOT KNOW WHO I
WAS. THAT WAS PART OF
THE «TREATMENT». I
HAD LEARNED TO
RESPECT THE GIRLS.






HOUSE KEEPING!

IF SEARCH FOR
MINDTRANSFER
COMMUNITY SERVICE
ONLINE, YOU WILL FIND
A LOT OF PEOPLE
WRITING ABOUT
«ABSORPTION.» PEOPLE
FEAR ABSORPTION.





YOUR SOUL IS MORE
THAN WHAT IS STORED
IN YOUR MEMORY
MATRIX. YOUR FEELINGS
ARE EMBEDDED IN YOUR
BODY, AND YOU ARE
NOW EXILED TO
ANOTHER BODY.

TO BE ABSORBED IS TO
LOSE YOURSELF IN THAT
BODY AND BECOME
SOMEONE ELSE.
FEELINGS TRUMP
THINKING ALL THE TIME.



HELLO!



I HAD BEEN IN THIS BODY FOR THREE WEEKS NOW AND I HAD FOLLOWED ALL THE RULES I FOUND ONLINE.



TO THE EXTENT POSSIBLE, DO NOT LOOK AT YOURSELF IN MIRRORS!

AVOID TOUCHING YOURSELF!

AND ABOVE ALL: AVOID ALL KINDS OF SEX, EVEN MASTURBATION, AS ORGASMS WEAKEN YOUR MIND AND LET THE BODY TAKE OVER.



BUT THIS IS NOT EASY.
YOUR BODY HAS A
RHYTHM IF ITS OWN. I
COULD FEEL MY HIPS
SWINGING AND THE
WEIGHT OF MY BREASTS
IN MY BRA. I WASHED
AND DRIED AND
BRUSHED MY LONG
DARK HAIR AND FELT IT
BRUSH MY CHEEK WHEN
I WENT TO SLEEP.





I WAS REMINDED OF MY WOMANHOOD WHEREVER I WENT. SITTING DOWN WAS LIKE SITTING ON A CUSHION. I COULD NO LONGER SLEEP ON MY BELLY, AS MY TITS GOT IN THE WAY. AND THOSE THICK LIPS AND ROUNDED CHEEKS LOOKED NOTHING LIKE A MAN'S.

SO YES, I COULD FEEL THE CALL OF THIS BODY, AND IT WAS POWERFUL.






AND THE MEN AROUND ME SAW THIS CURVY LATINA. THEY DID NOT KNOW I WAS A TRANSFER, THEY COMPLEMENTED ME, FLIRTED WITH ME, AND SOME EVEN TRIED TO TOUCH ME.

AND I SAW THEM IN A DIFFERENT WAY NOW. MARIA, AS I WAS CALLED NOW, LIKED MEN. SHE LIKED A WELL TONED TORSO, BROAD SHOULDERS, KIND EYES AND A TIGHT ASS.

M
MMM, YEAH,
TAKE ME
HARD.





WHICH IS WHY WHAT
HAPPENED THIS DAY
THREW ME OFF
BALANCE.

I HAD HEARD THE SOUND
TRACK FROM THE PORN
MOVIE, OF COURSE, BUT
SINCE NO-ONE
ANSWERED I HAD
BELIEVED THE ROOM
WAS EMPTY.

I
LOVE YOUR
COCK!

IT WAS NOT.

YOU ARE SO
SEXY!





HM
MM, YEAH,
YEAH...

I COULD FEEL MY
HEART BEAT FASTER. MY
NIPPLES BECAME
PAINFULLY ERECT.



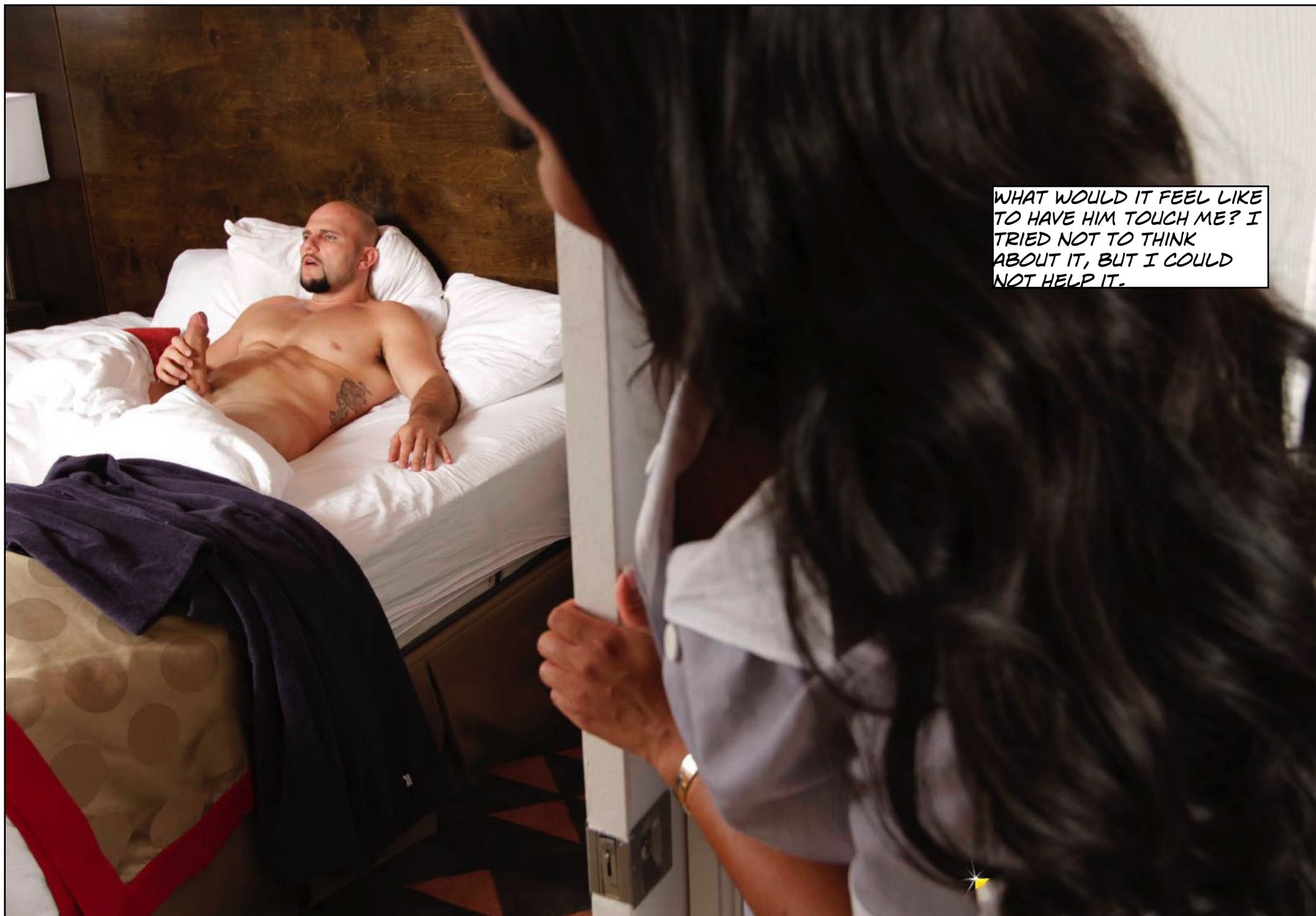
PUT
IT INSIDE OF
ME!

I COULD SMELL HIM,
NATURAL MUSK MIXED
WITH A MASCULINE
PERFUME.

I COULD NOT GET THE
IMAGE OF HIS COCK OUT
OF MY MIND.

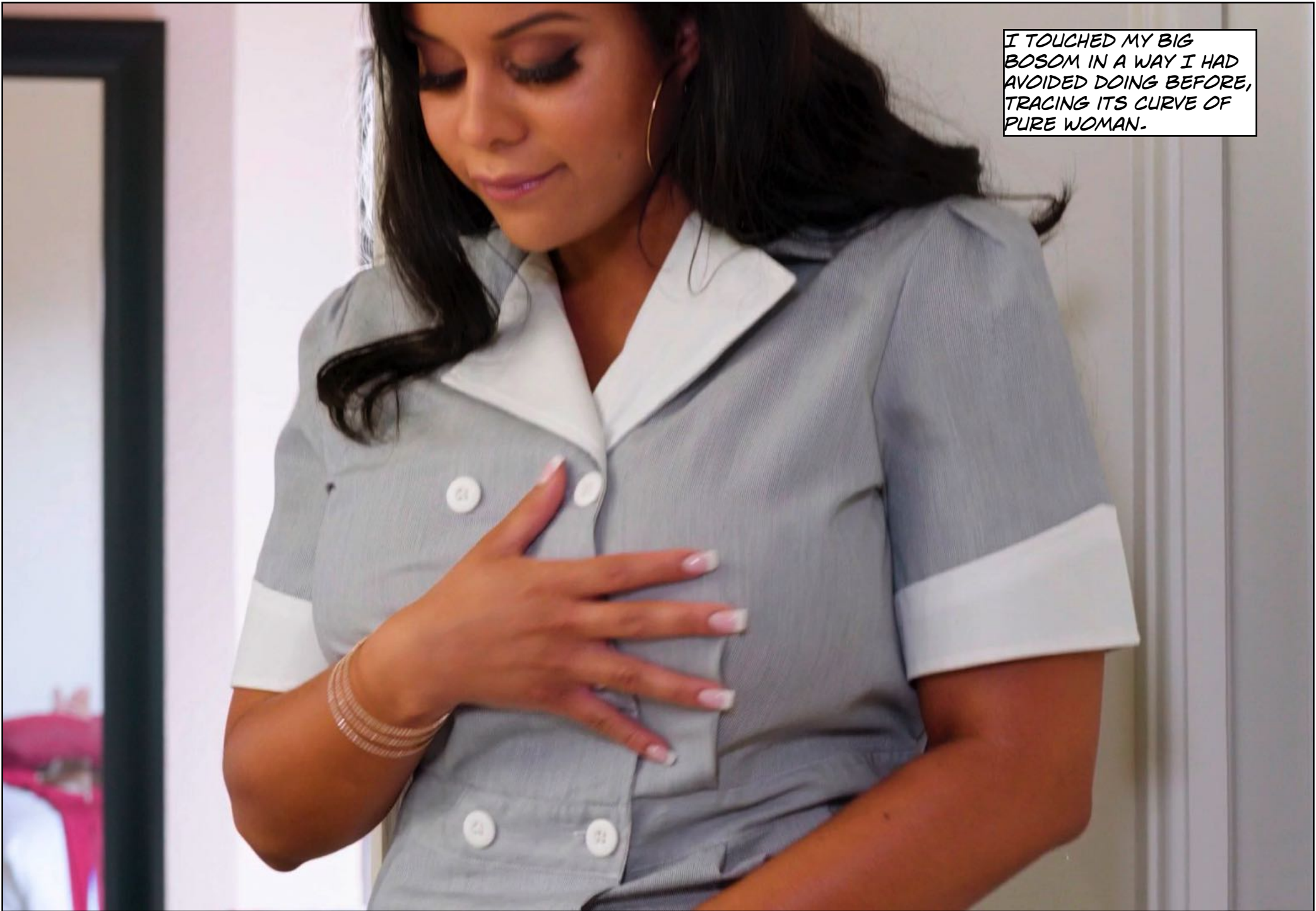
I KNEW I OUGHT TO GET OUT OF THERE, BUT I WAS SO FASCINATED BY THE CONTRAST BETWEEN HIS BIG MUSCULAR BODY AND MY OWN SOFTNESS. I HAD LOST HALF MY WEIGHT AFTER THE TRANSFER. I HAD BEEN TALL, AT 6'5 NOW I WAS 5 FOOT 4.





WHAT WOULD IT FEEL LIKE
TO HAVE HIM TOUCH ME? I
TRIED NOT TO THINK
ABOUT IT, BUT I COULD
NOT HELP IT.

I TOUCHED MY BIG
BOSOM IN A WAY I HAD
AVOIDED DOING BEFORE,
TRACING ITS CURVE OF
PURE WOMAN.





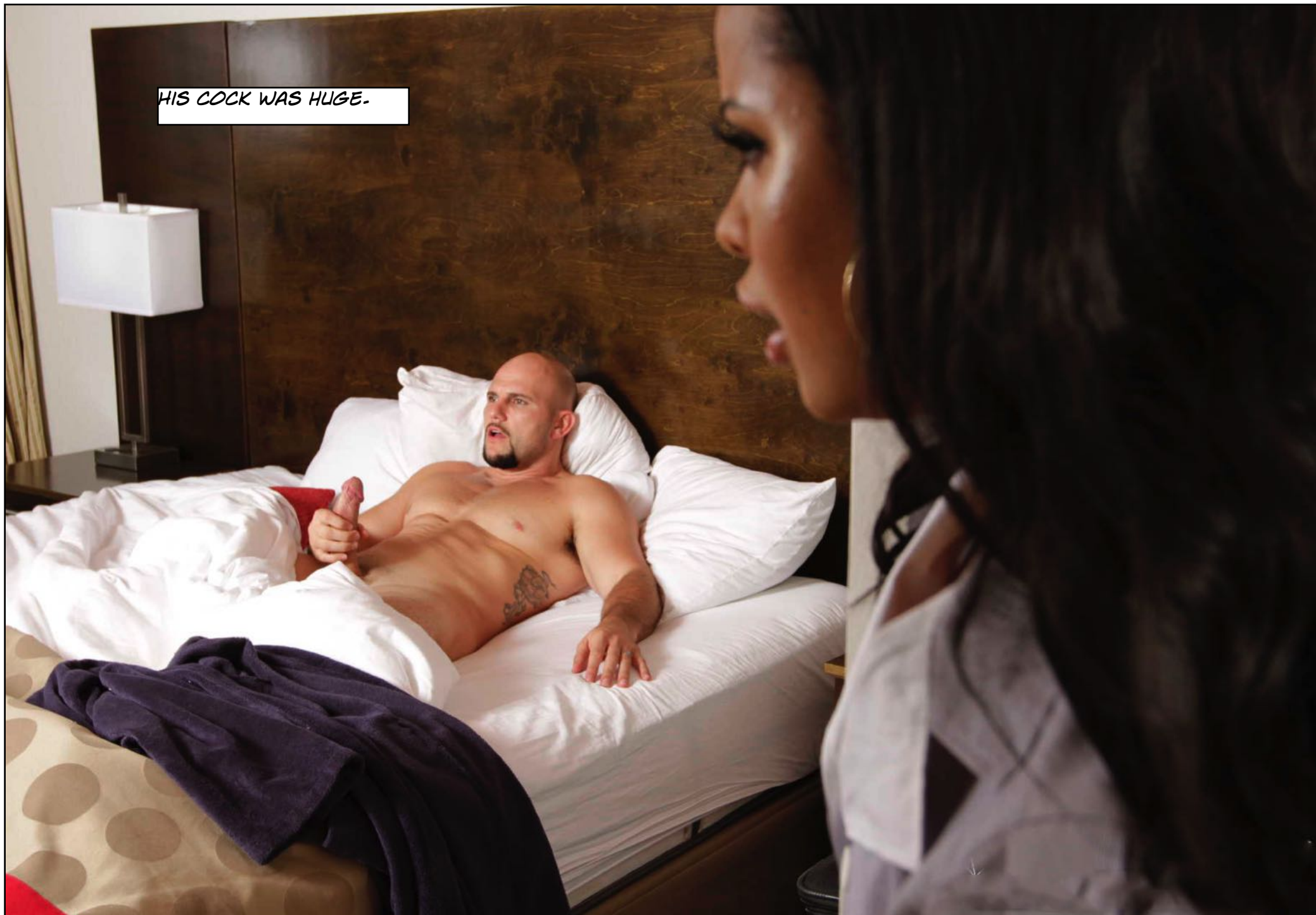
I WAS GETTING MOIST
DOWN THERE.

I HAD BEEN SITTING
DOWN PEEING FOR
WEEKS, BUT I HAVE
TRIED NOT TO LOOK
TOO CLOSELY AT MY
PUSSY.





HIS COCK WAS HUGE.





I HAD BEEN TRYING TO
IGNORE THESE BABIES,
EVEN IF I HAD TO PUT
ON A 32DD BRA EVERY
SINGLE DAY.







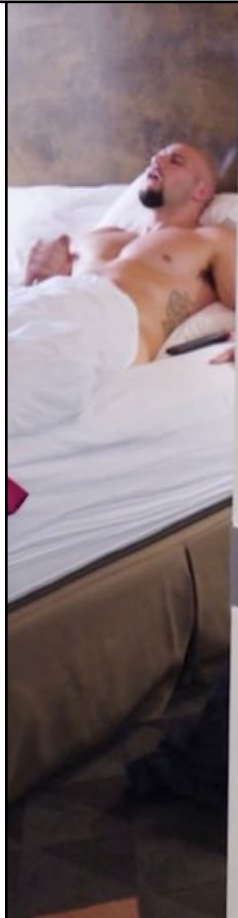
MY BIG TITS LOVED
BEING FREED FROM
THEIR PRISON OF LACE.

MY MIND WATCHED THEN
IN CONFUSED
AMAZEMENT. I WAS A
TRULY SEXY GIRL.

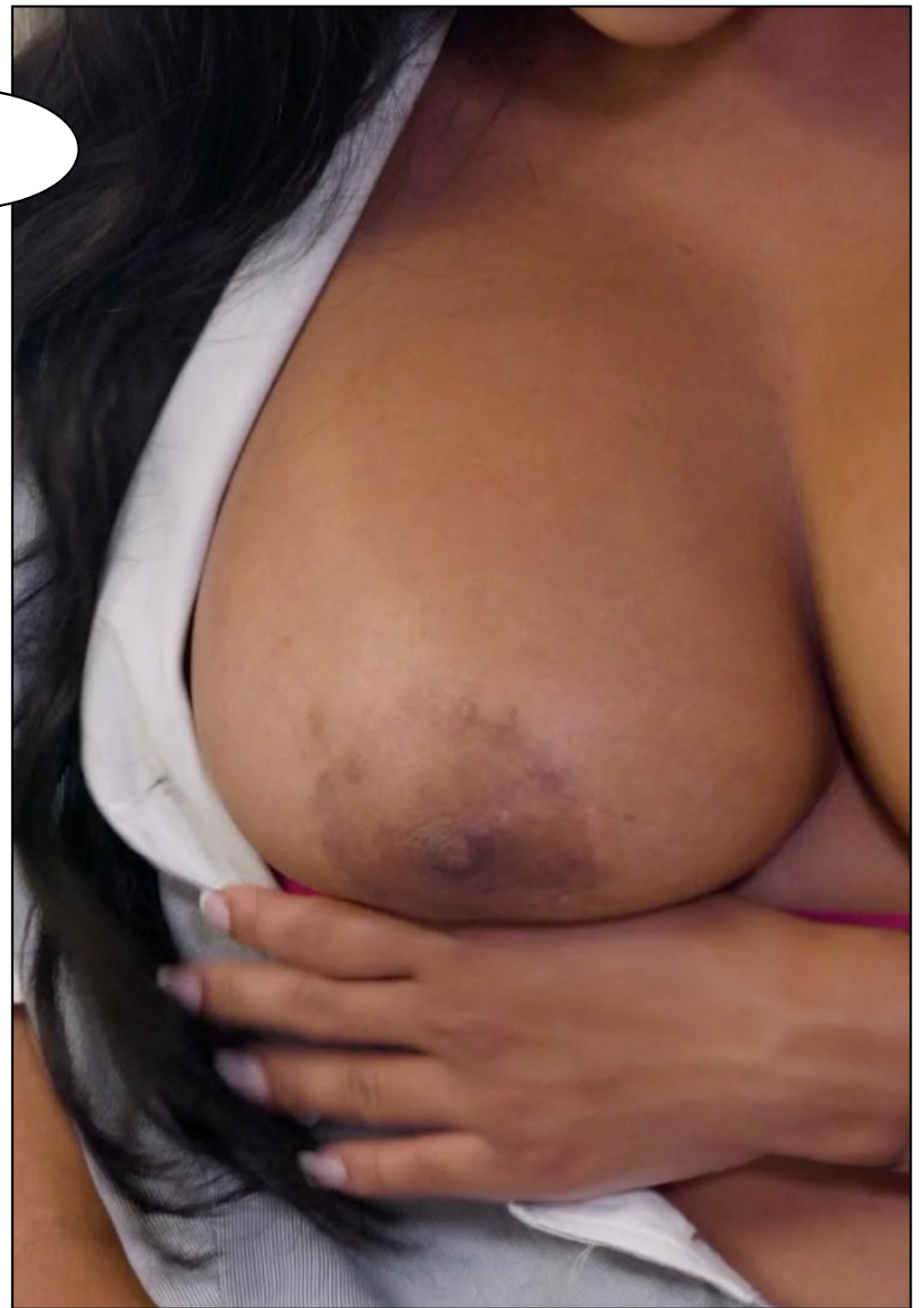




I HAD PROMISED MYSELF THAT I WOULD NEVER GIVE IN TO THIS, BUT IT FELT SO GOOD. MY HEAVY TITS WERE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF ME BEING SOMEONE ELSE NOW, AND PLAYING WITH MY CLIT MADE MY TOES CURL.









OH... WELL...
THIS IS
EMBARRASSING...
FOR BOTH OF
US...

I AM...
SORRY... I...

A man with a shaved head and a goatee, wearing a black robe, stands on the left side of the frame. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a light blue, short-sleeved, button-up dress. She is standing in front of a white door. The background shows a bedroom with a bed and a painting on the wall.

WELL, I AM
GLAD I GOT YOUR
HEART PUMPING.

I AM
SO SORRY...
I DO NOT
KNOW WHAT LIE
I SHOULD
COME UP
WITH..



I AM
HERE WITH
SOME FRESH
TOWELS...

YOU ARE
RIGHT, THAT IS
NOT A GOOD
LIE.

BUT I AM! I
GOT...
DISTRACTED.



BEING ABLE TO
DISTRACT A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
LIKE YOU MAKES ME
PROUD.



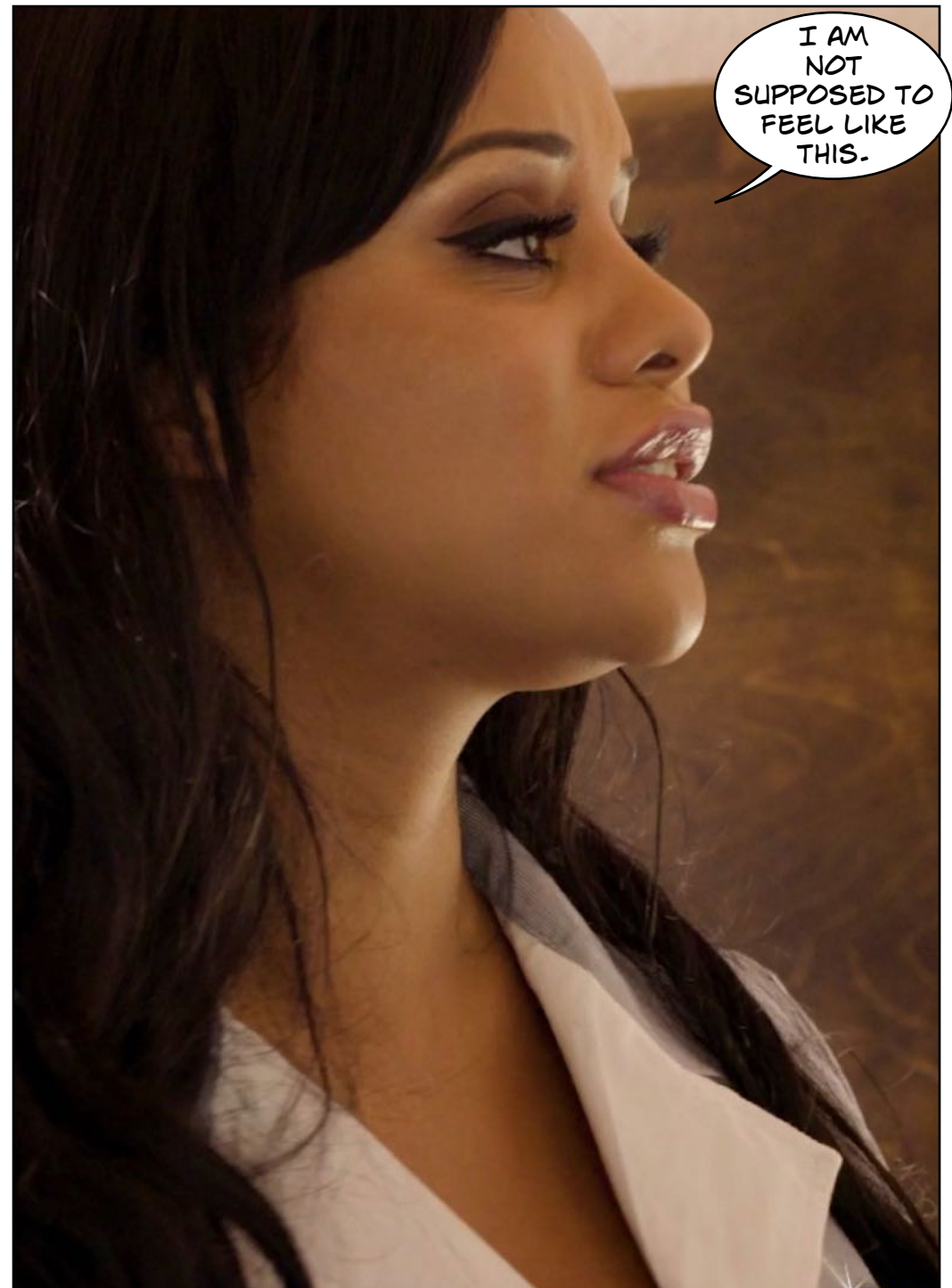
LISTEN... LET
US FORGET
THIS... I CAN DO
YOUR BED.

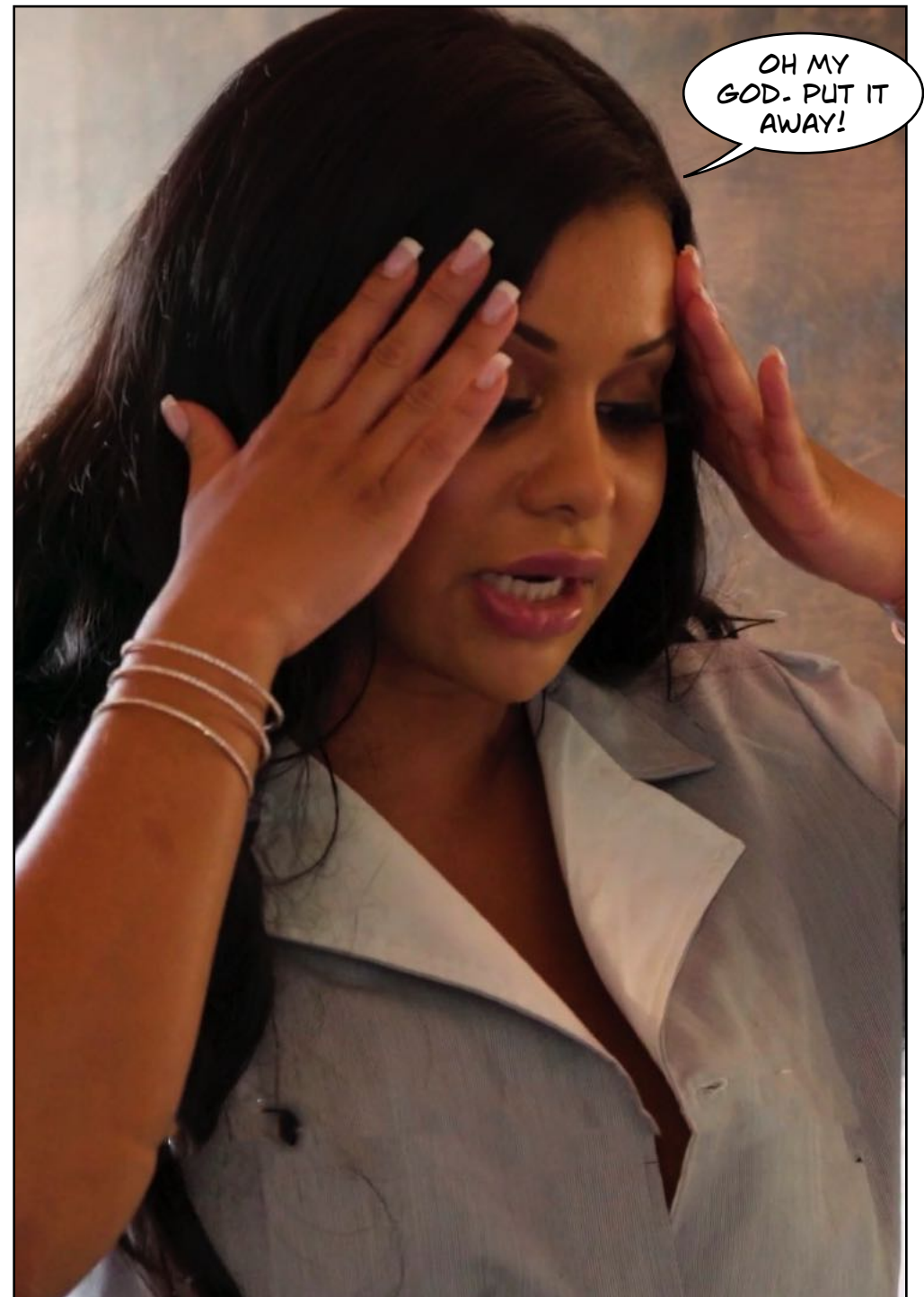
I THINK
YOU CAN DO
BETTER THAN
THAT.



I
PROMISE. I
WON'T TELL
HIM I DID THIS
EITHER.

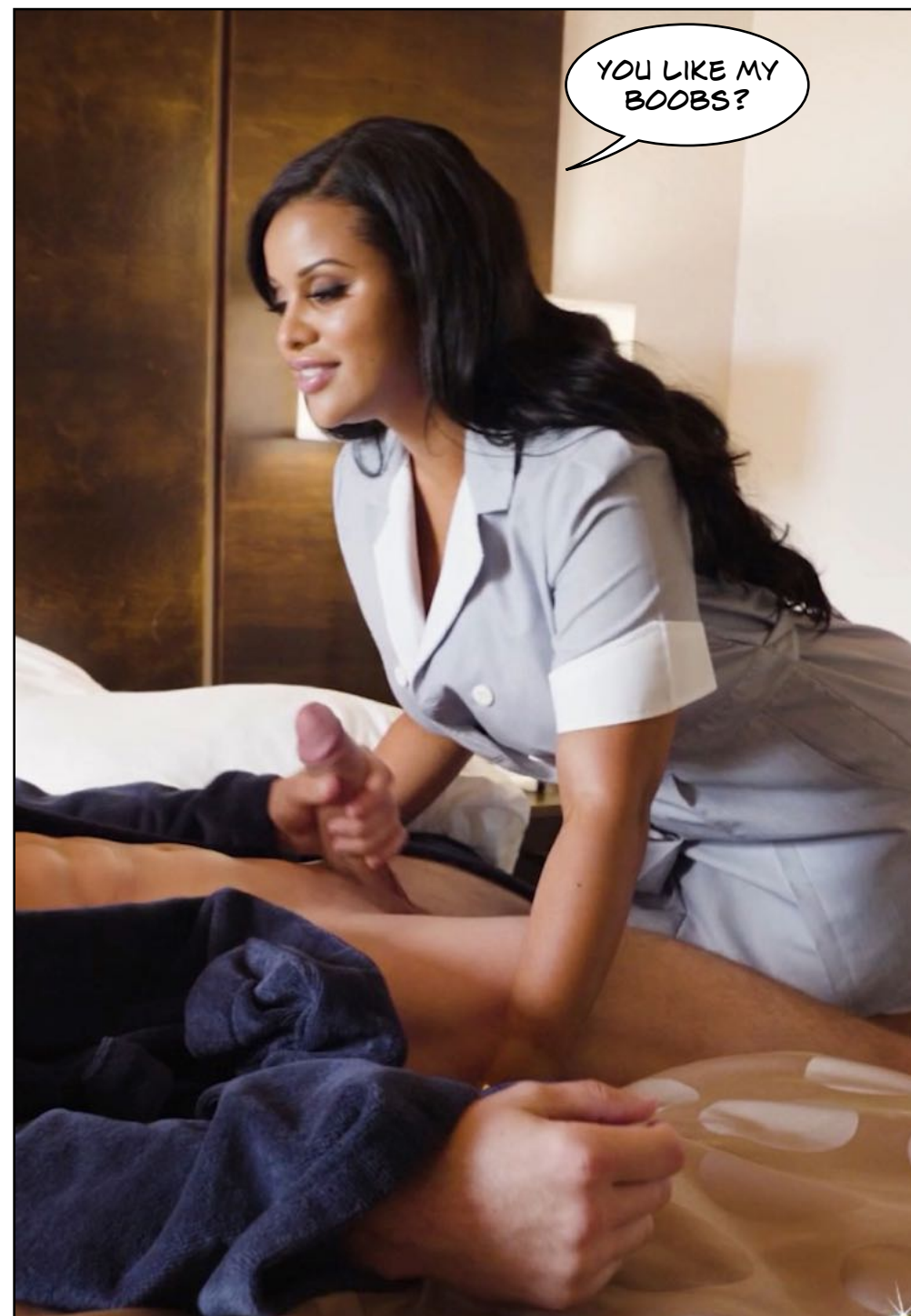






I THINK
YOU WANT IT.
FEELINGS ARE
JUST
FEELINGS.



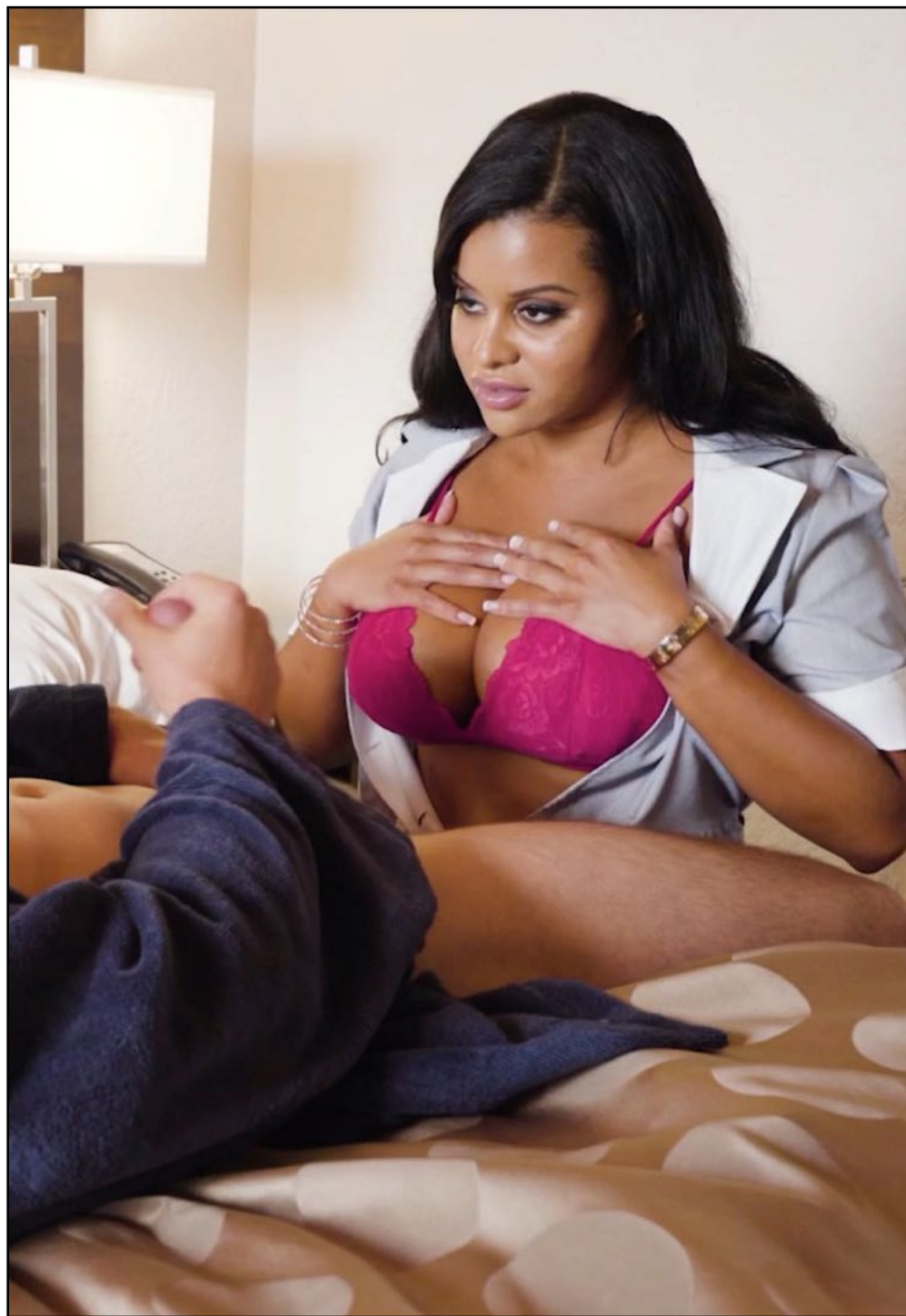
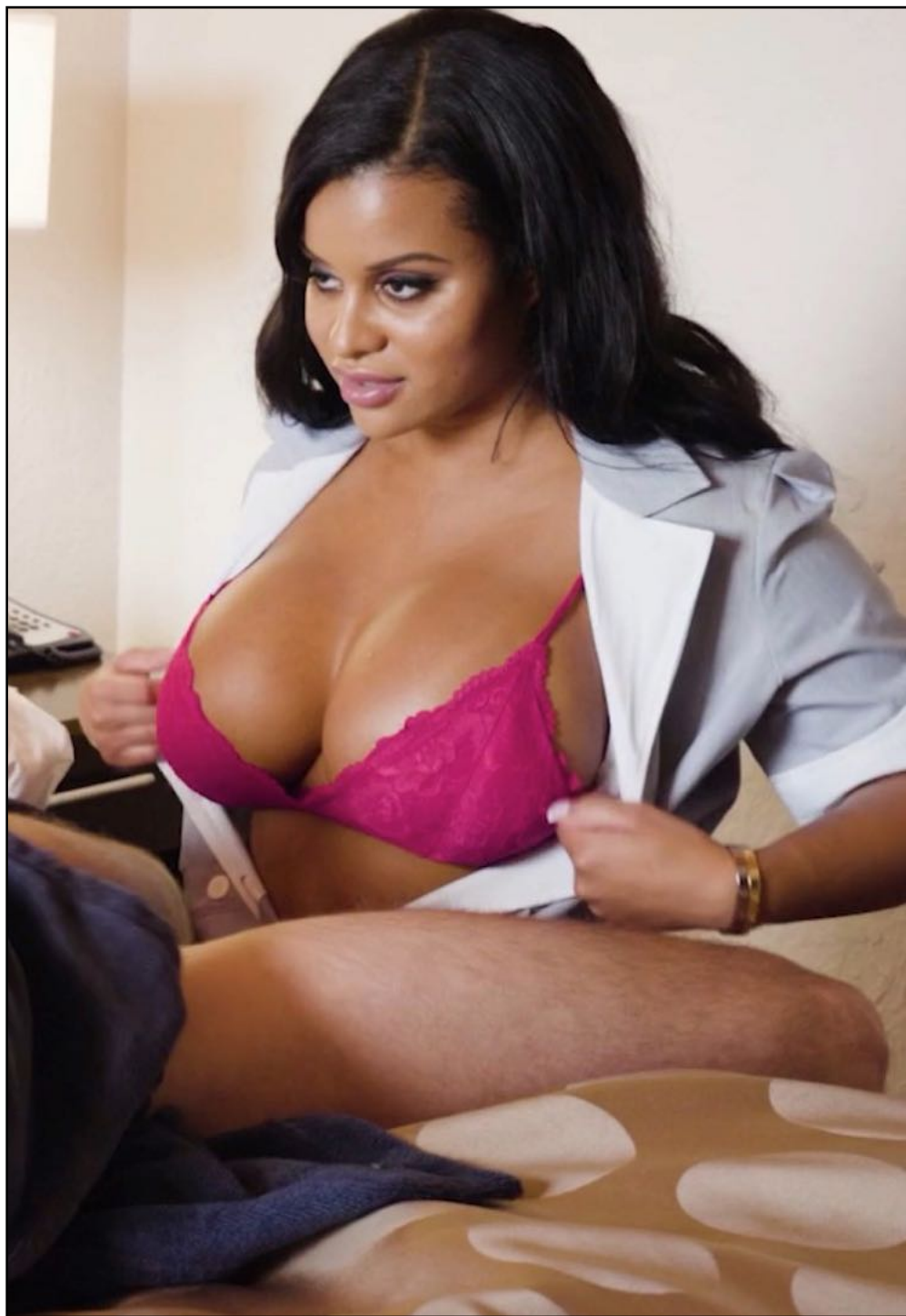


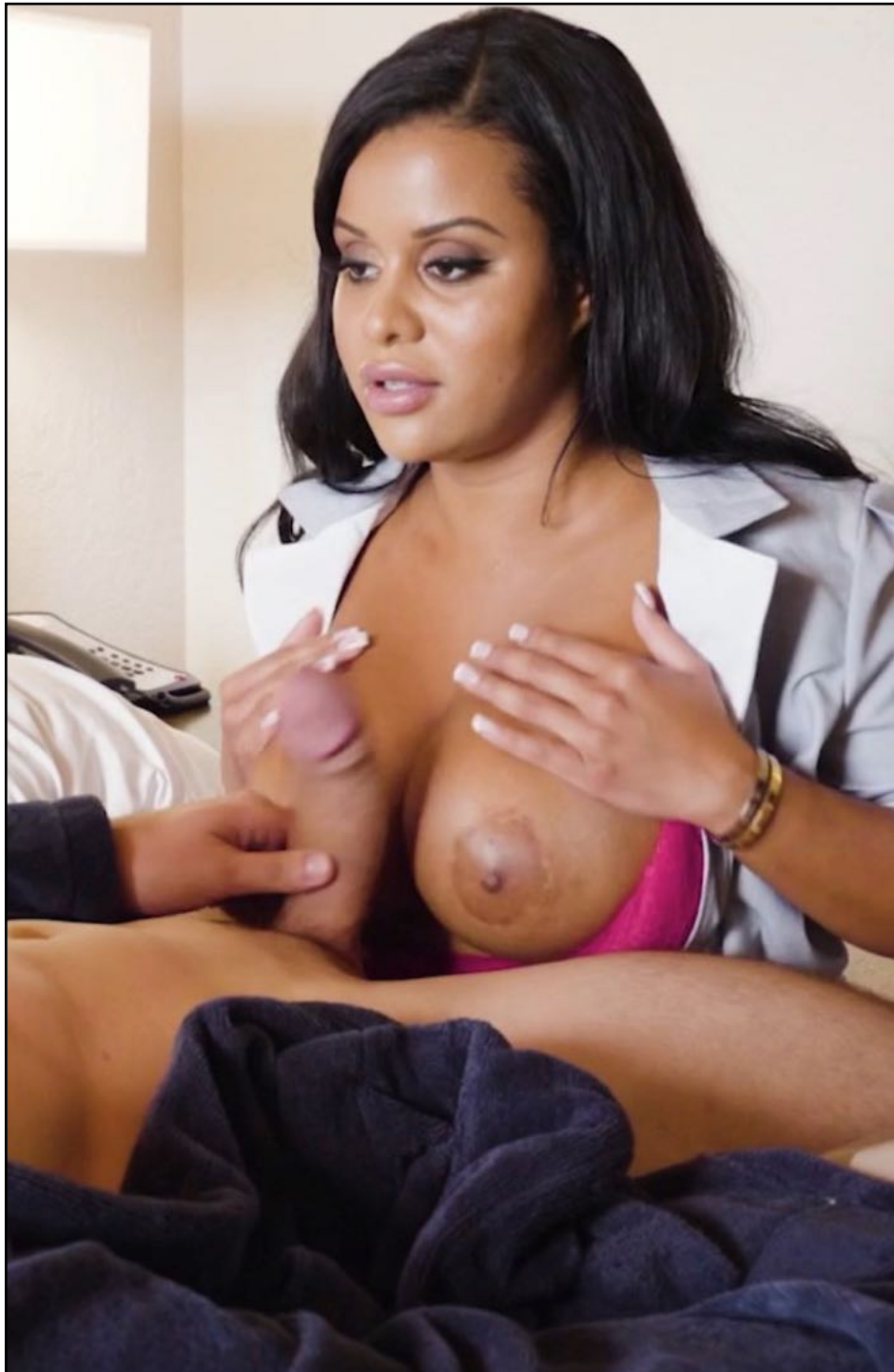
BEST BOOBS
EVER!





SHOW
THEM TO ME
AGAIN!









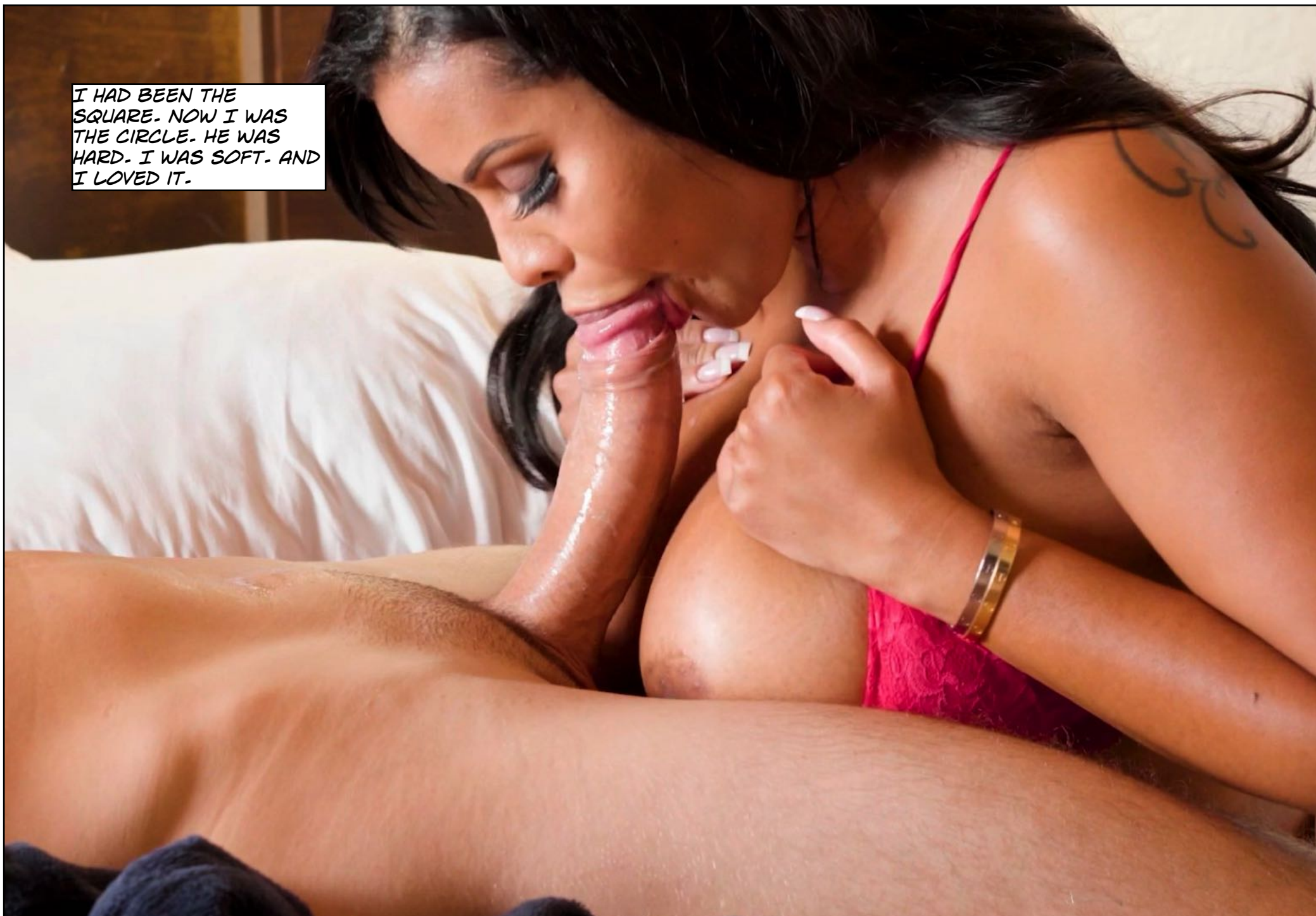
AND THEN I STOPPED
CARING ABOUT WHO I
WAS OR WHAT I SHOULD
DO. I JUST DID.








I HAD BEEN THE
SQUARE. NOW I WAS
THE CIRCLE. HE WAS
HARD. I WAS SOFT. AND
I LOVED IT.



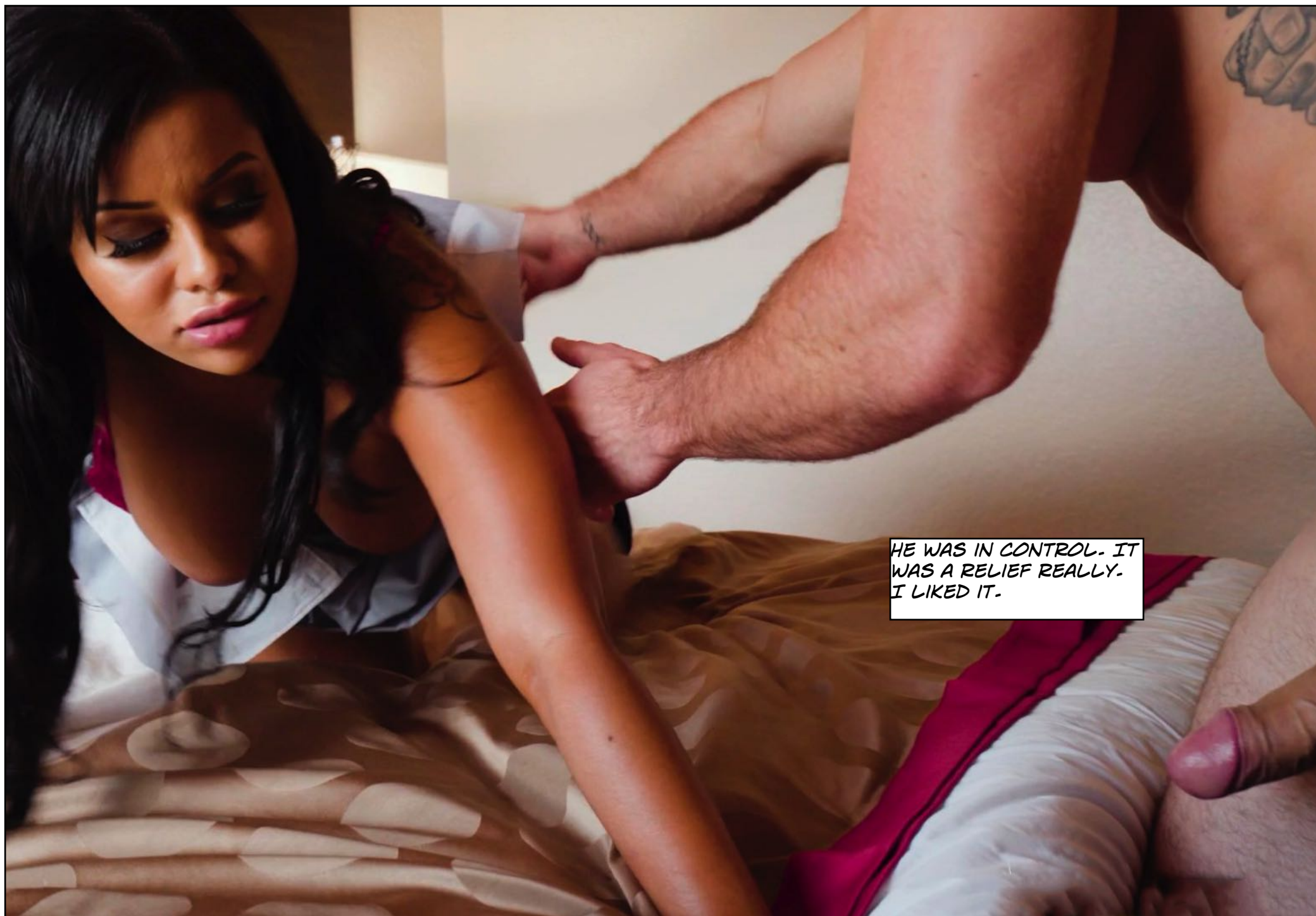


A woman with dark hair and large breasts, wearing a pink spaghetti-strap top, is looking down at a large, erect penis that is pressed against her chest. She has a concerned or overwhelmed expression. Her hands are near the penis. She is wearing a gold bracelet on her left wrist and a silver bracelet on her right wrist. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

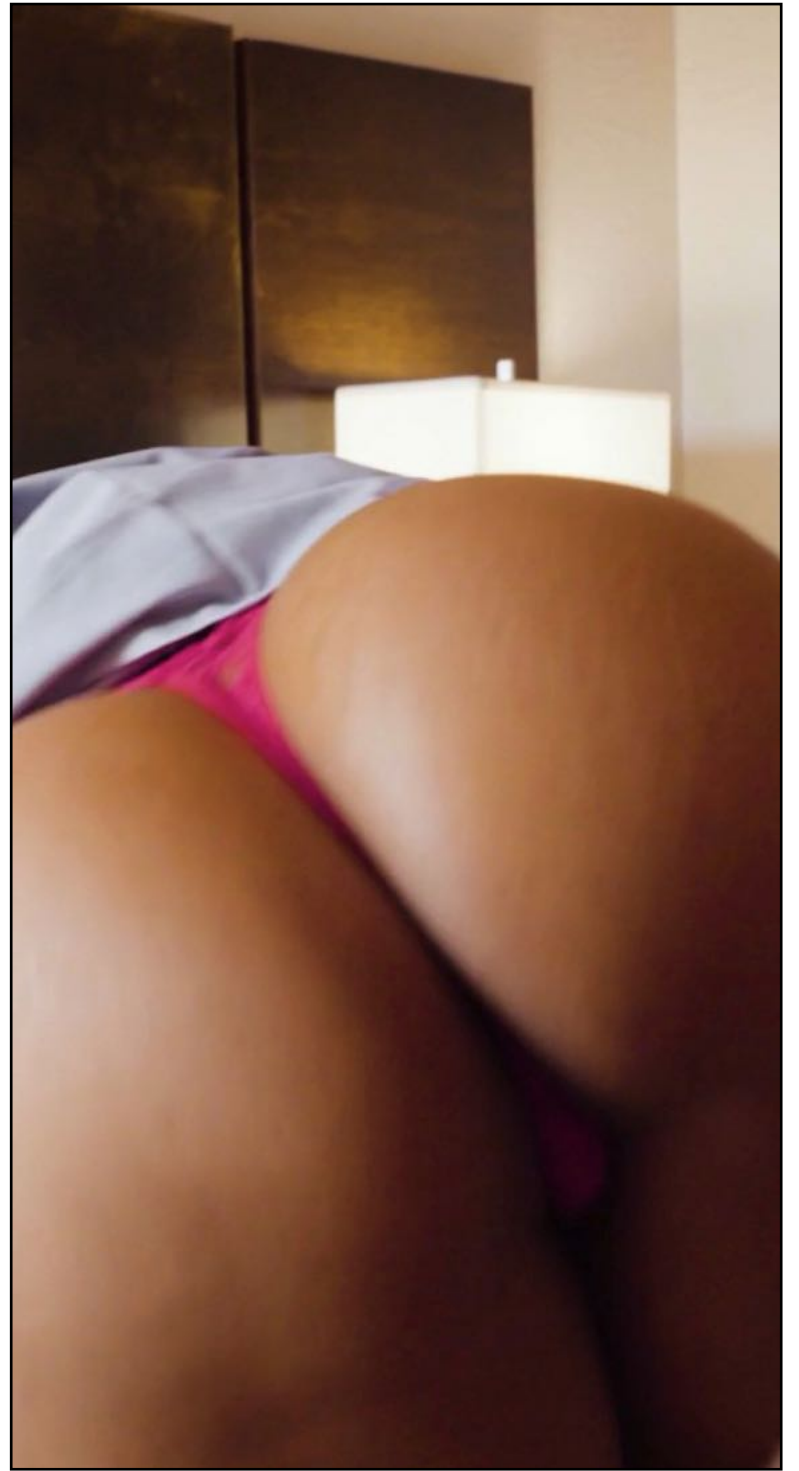
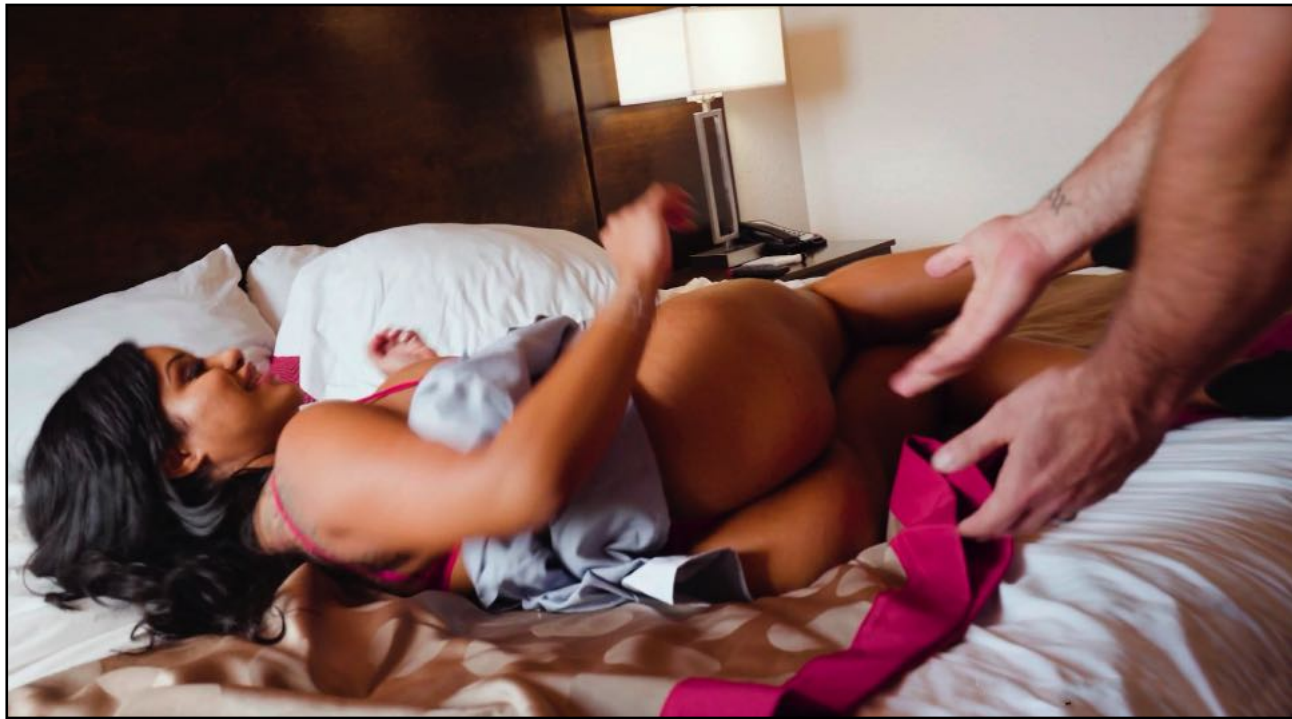
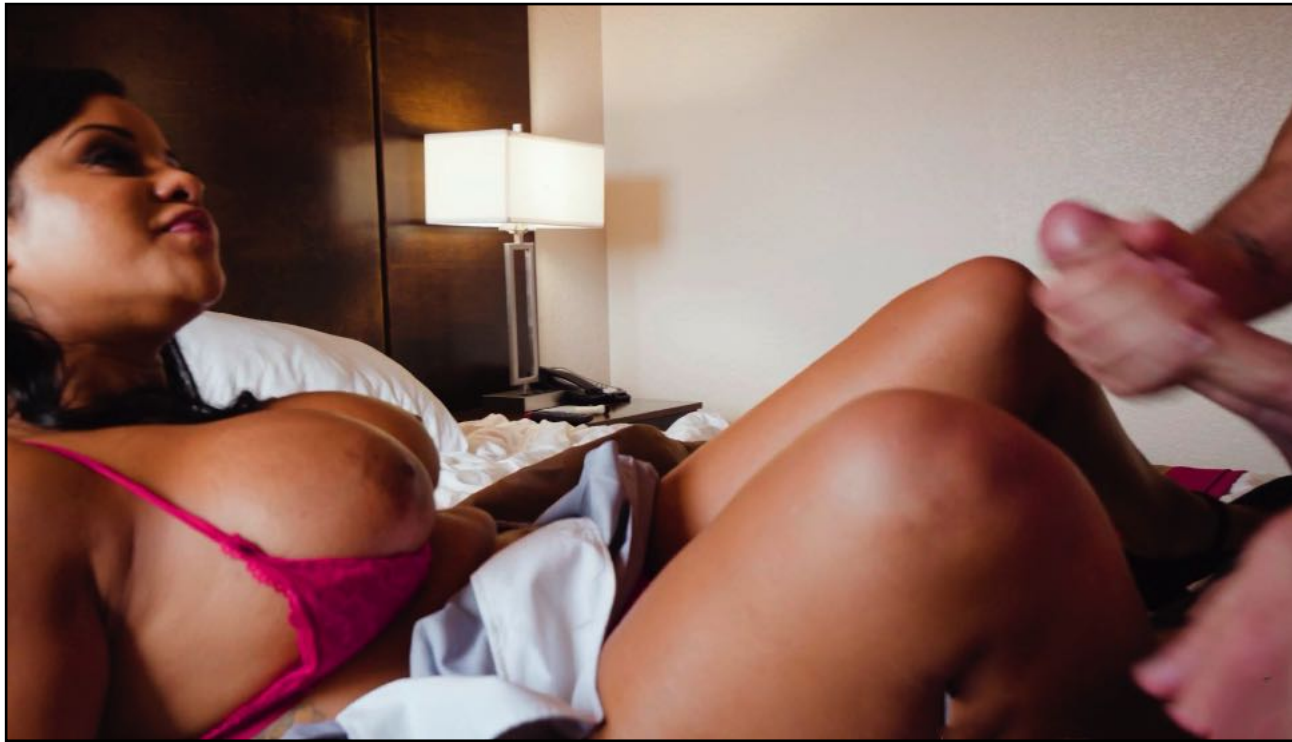
THE SIGHT OF HIS HARD
COCK AGAINST MY BIG,
SOFT TITS, MADE ME
DIZZ AND WET DOWN
SOUTH.

A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is leaning over a woman. The woman is wearing a pink spaghetti-strap top and is looking up at the man with a concerned expression. Her hands are on her hips. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I KNEW WHAT WOULD
COME NEXT. I QUIETED
THAT PANICKY VOICE IN
THE BACK OF MY HEAD
WARNING ME OF THE
POINT OF NO RETURN.



HE WAS IN CONTROL. IT
WAS A RELIEF REALLY.
I LIKED IT.



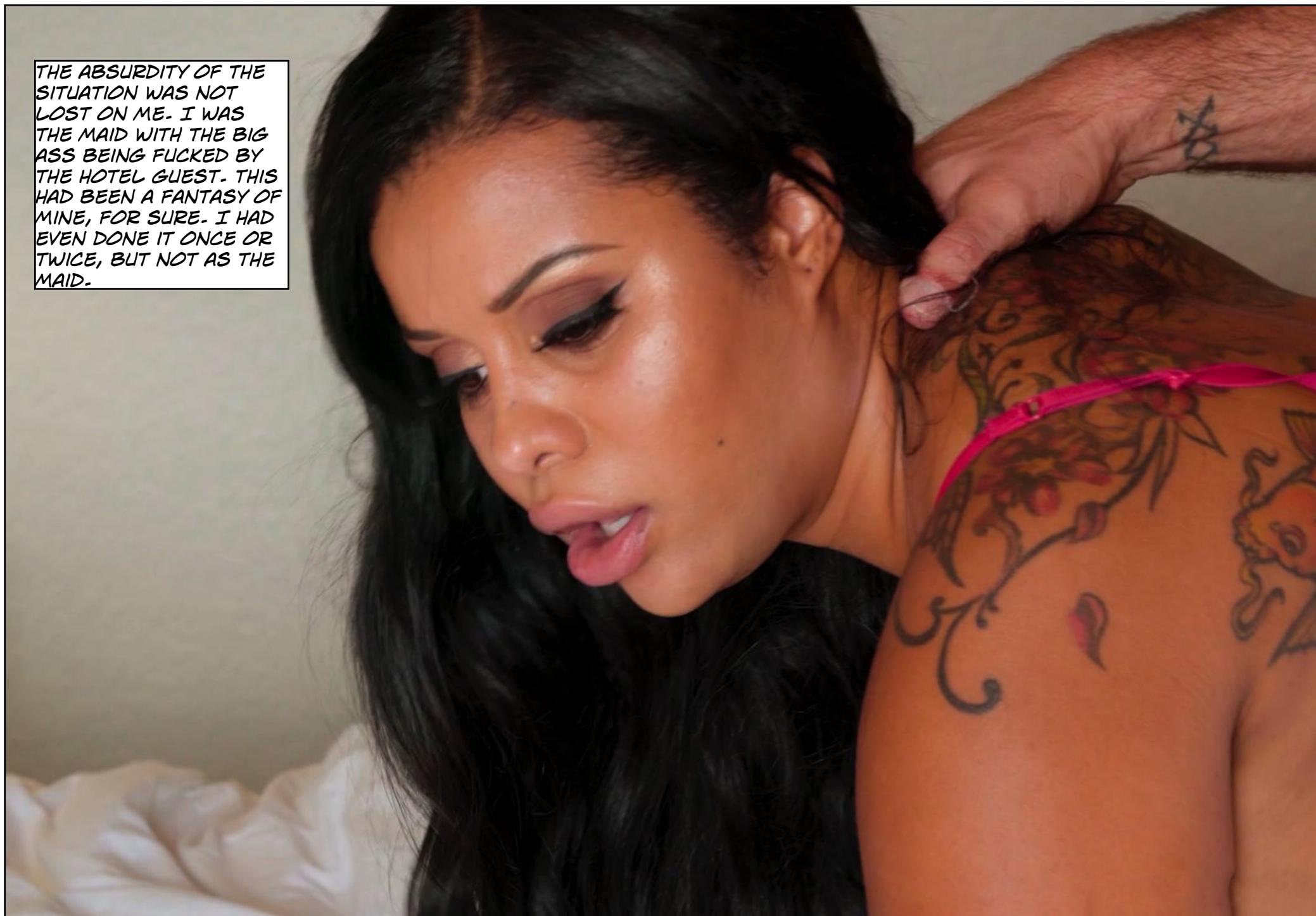




I COULD FEEL THAT BIG
COCK SLIDE DEEP INTO
MY BODY.



THE ABSURDITY OF THE SITUATION WAS NOT LOST ON ME. I WAS THE MAID WITH THE BIG ASS BEING FUCKED BY THE HOTEL GUEST. THIS HAD BEEN A FANTASY OF MINE, FOR SURE. I HAD EVEN DONE IT ONCE OR TWICE, BUT NOT AS THE MAID.



















I HAD ONE ORGASM,
TWO, THREE...



AT THAT MOMENT I WAS
ALL TITS AND PUSSY,
TITS AND PUSSY.



I DID NOT PROTEST
WHEN HE PUSHED ME
DOWN ON MY KNEES. IF
HE WANTED A PORN
ENDING, HE COULD HAVE
ONE.





FEELING THAT STICKY
SEMEN ON MY TONGUE
AND CHIN I KNEW I WAS
NOT IN KANSAS
ANYMORE. I WAS WAY
OFF THE MAP, IN A LAND
OF MIRACLES AND
WONDERS.



HOW ON EARTH WERE I
GOING TO LIVE AS A
MAN AGAIN AFTER THIS?

I LOOKED DOWN AT MY
VOLUPTUOUS BODY, NOW
COVERED IN CUM.

I FELT SHAME AND
GUILT FOR WHAT I HAD
DONE TO MYSELF.






BUT THIS WAS THE BEST
SEX I HAD HAD EVER.




AND I KNEW I WANTED
MORE OF THIS.

METATRON MINDCLOUD
HEADQUARTERS
INTELLIGENCE DIVISION.




A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue blazer over a white shirt, is shown in profile, looking towards a bulletin board. The bulletin board is covered with various papers, maps, and photos, some of which are connected by red string. A speech bubble originates from the board, containing text about a missing convict.

WE
HAVE ANOTHER
SWAPPER CONVICT
MISSING. ONE MICHAEL
SMITH. HE HAS SERVED ONE
MONTH AS A LATINA MAID AT
THE HOTEL HE OWNS.
SHOULD BE BACK LAST
WEEK, BUT DID NOT
SHOW UP.

A person with long dark hair, wearing a light blue hoodie, is seen from behind, looking at a large, cluttered bulletin board. The board is covered with various items: a map, several photographs (including a man on a phone, a person in a dark setting, a couple, and a person's face), newspaper clippings (one with the word 'Dolar' is visible), and handwritten notes. Red string is used to connect different points on the board, suggesting a complex investigation or a web of connections. A white speech bubble with black text is positioned in the center of the frame, pointing towards the person.

THAT CLONE IS WORTH
500 GRAND. THAT IS
THEFT, ISN'T IT? DO YOU
THINK SOMEONE KIDNAPPED
HIM? YOU KNOW, TO ERASE
HIS MIND AND SELL THE
CLONE?

A man and a woman are in a dimly lit room, possibly a detective's office. The woman, on the left, has her back to the camera and is wearing a grey blazer. The man, on the right, is wearing a dark shirt and glasses, and is looking at a document he is holding. Behind them is a large bulletin board covered with various papers, photos, and maps. The room is lit with warm, low-key lighting, creating a moody atmosphere.

HE WAS TOLD THAT HIS MALE BODY WILL BE GIVEN TO MEDICAL RESEARCH AFTER THREE MONTHS, RIGHT?

I HAVE TRACKED DOWN HIS CAR. IT WAS FOUND ONE MILE AWAY FROM THE MEXICAN BORDER.

THE GPS CHIP EMBEDDED IN THE CLONE STOPPED TRANSMITTING AT THE SAME TIME.

THE PASSPORT OF ONE OF HIS EMPLOYEES WAS REGISTERED AT THE TECATE CROSSING. SHE NEVER LEFT THE US. I GUESS HE BORROWED IT.

A close-up, profile shot of a woman with dark hair, looking intently at a bulletin board. The bulletin board is covered with various papers, some pinned with red pushpins, and connected by red string. The lighting is dim, creating a somber and investigative atmosphere. A speech bubble originates from the woman's mouth, containing the text:

SO HIS EMPLOYEE
HELPED HIM? HE DID THIS
OF HIS OWN FREE WILL?



I THINK WE STICK
TO THE STORY THAT
HE DID THIS OUT OF HIS
FREE WILL, FOR LEGAL
REASON. I AM SURE
THE INSURANCE WILL
COVER THE LOSS.

MEANWHILE,
SOMEWHERE IN MEXICO-

















MARIA,
ARE YOU IN
THERE?

ARE YOU
PLAYING WITH
YOURSELF
AGAIN?

NO SEÑOR DIAZ,
ESTOY TRABAJANDO



YOU
CAN SPEAK
ENGLISH WITH
ME, MARIA.







YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR
PAST A SECRET, MARIA. SAY
THAT YOU ARE MEXICAN GIRL
THAT GREW UP IN THE US, AND
NOW WANTS TO EXPLORE
HER CULTURE.







I AM NOT GOING
BACK TO THE US. THEY
HAVE PROBABLY
DESTROYED MY BODY
BY NOW.

DON'T YOU
MISS YOUR
COCK?





WELL, GIVEN
YOUR BACKGROUND I
THINK YOU ARE
GETTING THE HANG
OF IT.






I AM
GETTING
THERE.

A YEAR LATER.

POSTSCRIPT





A man and a woman are sitting on a blue and white striped beach towel on a sandy beach. The man is on the left, wearing colorful patterned swim trunks, and the woman is on the right, wearing a red bikini and sunglasses. They are both looking towards the left. In the background, there are green bushes and a clear blue sky. A pair of red sneakers is on the sand to the right of the woman.

I DON'T GET IT MARIA? YOU
HAD TO BORROW MR. DIAZ'
NICE'S PASSPORT TO GET INTO
MEXICO? THE AMERICANS LOVE
MEXICANS WHO ARE GOING TO
MEXICO.

IT IS A
COMPLICATED
STORY, MANUEL, I
DON'T THINK YOU
WOULD
UNDERSTAND.



WELL,
I DO
UNDERSTAND
THIS.

YEAH, I
WAS
COUNTING ON
THAT.



HAS
SEÑOR DIAZ
ASKED YOU TO
MARRY HIM?

HE HAS.



ARE YOU
GOING TO SAY
YES.

WELL, HE IS
A RICH MAN,
AND I WOULD
NOT HAVE TO BE
A MAID
ANYMORE.



HE
WANTS
KIDS, AND I
HAVE NEVER
REALLY
CONSIDERED
BREAST-
FEEDING
ANYONE, IF
YOU SEE
WHAT I
MEAN.

WELL, HE CAN
WAIT.









THE END

PHOTOS OF MARY JEAN
FROM REALITY
KINGS.COM...



REALITYKINGS.COM

...AND BRAZZERS.COM

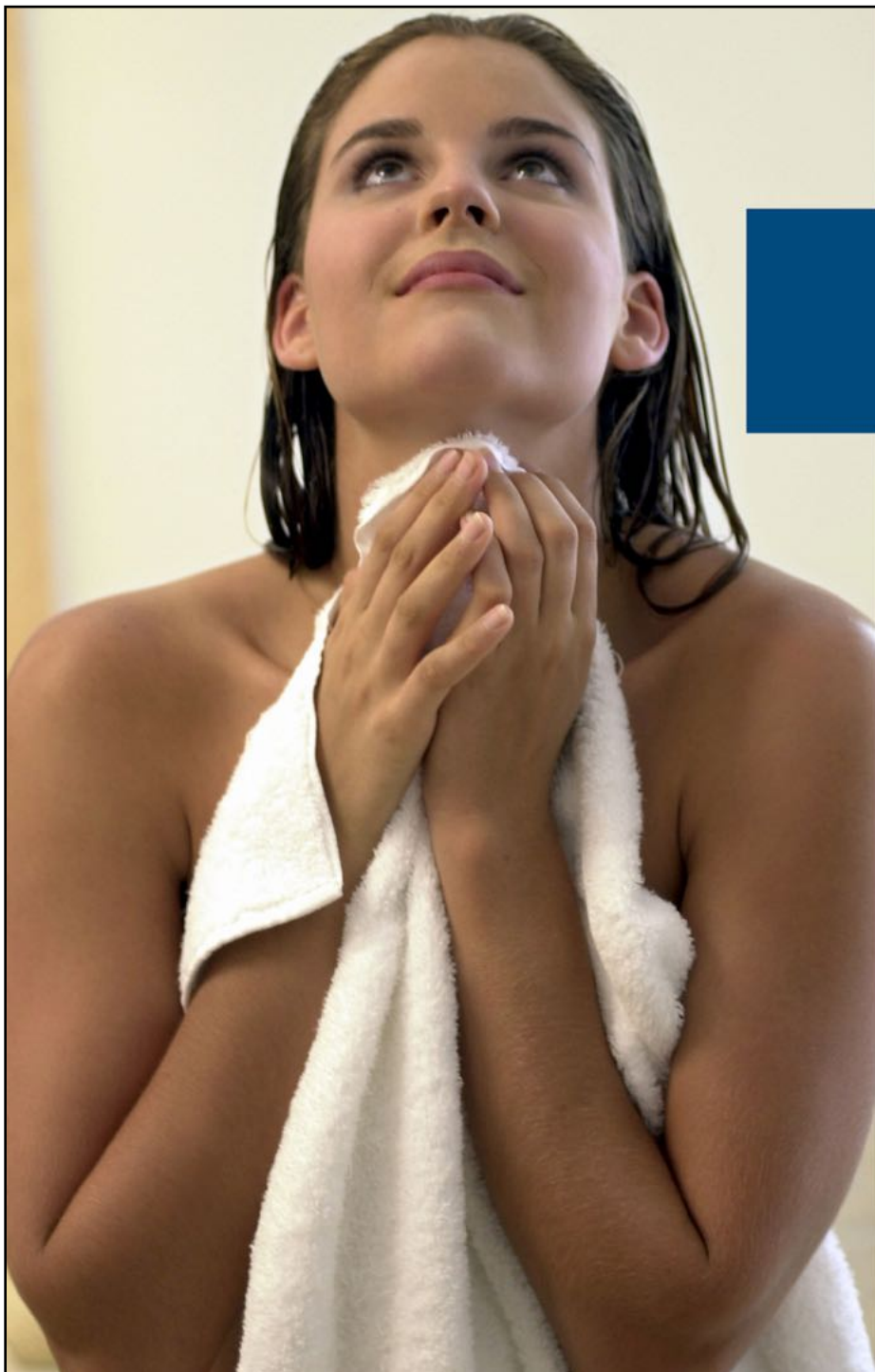




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BRAZZERS

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is sitting on a wooden chair with a green cushion. She is wearing a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a bar with various bottles on shelves and a counter. The lighting is warm and slightly dim.

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