

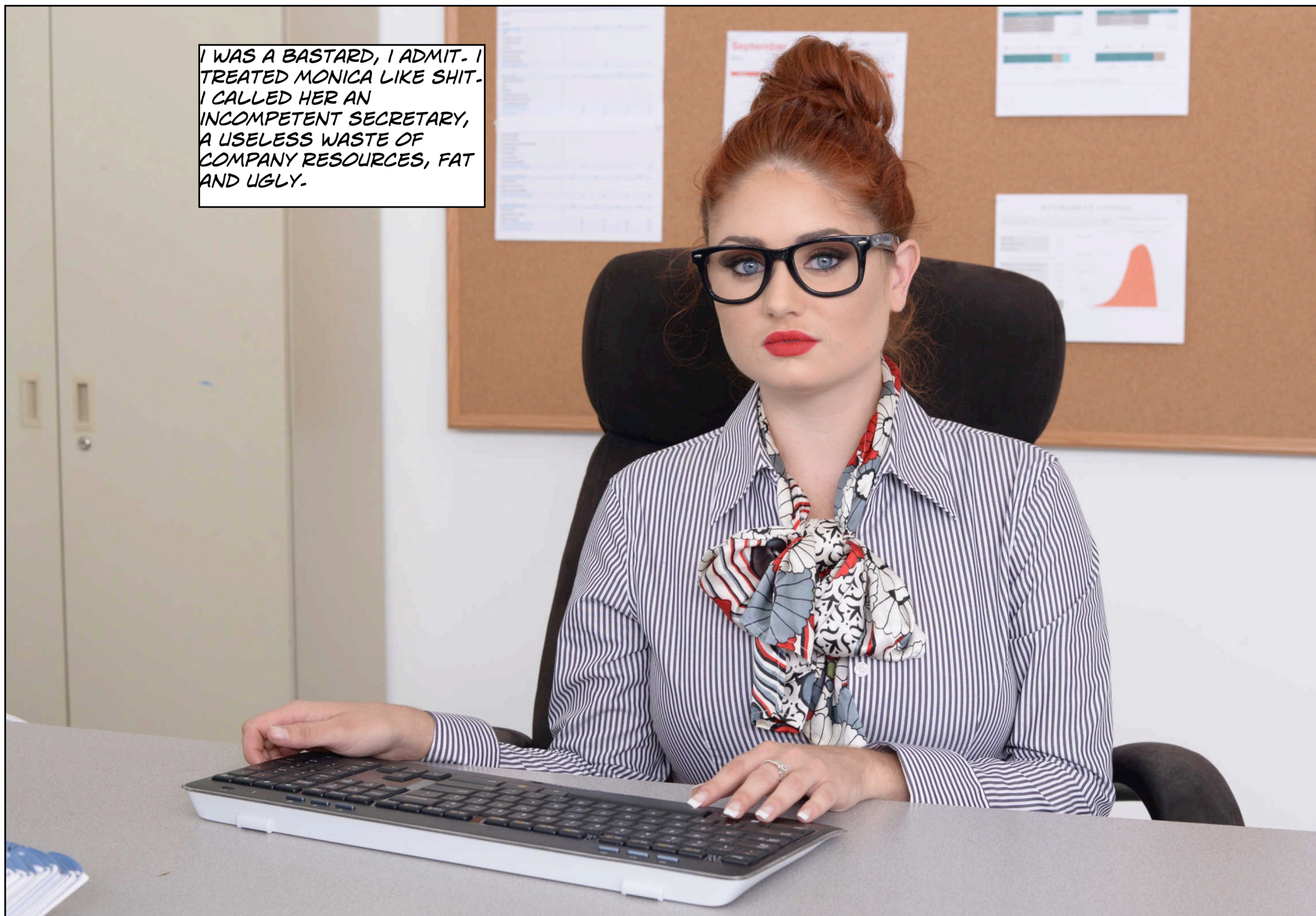
The Bride

TRANSGENDER EROTICA FROM FEMFLUXX.COM

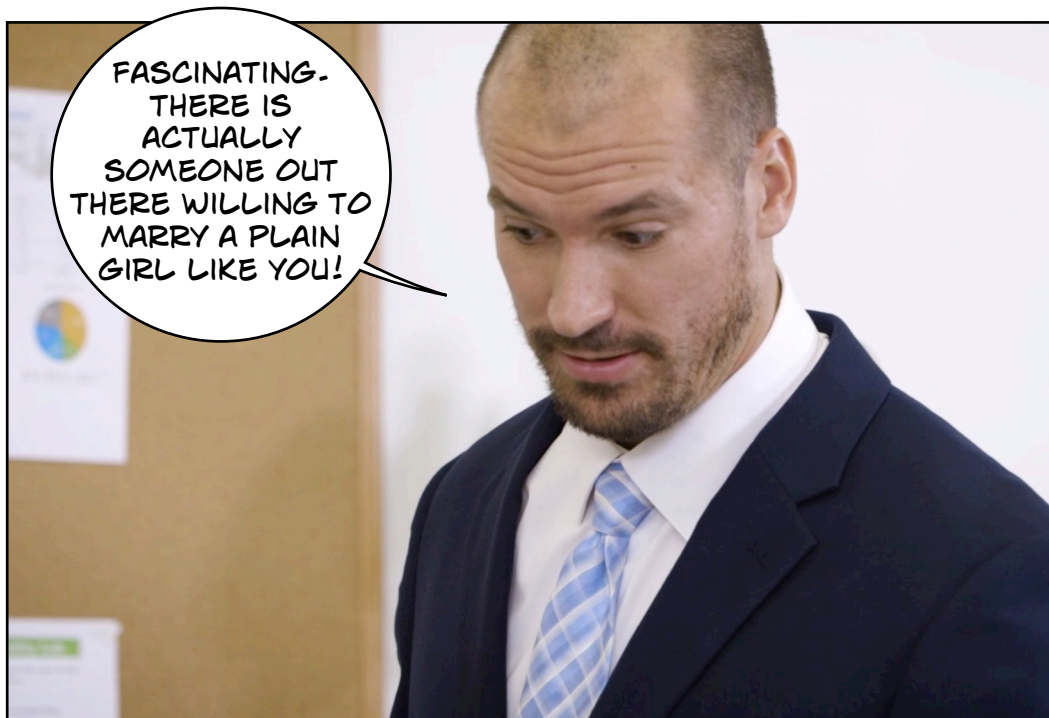


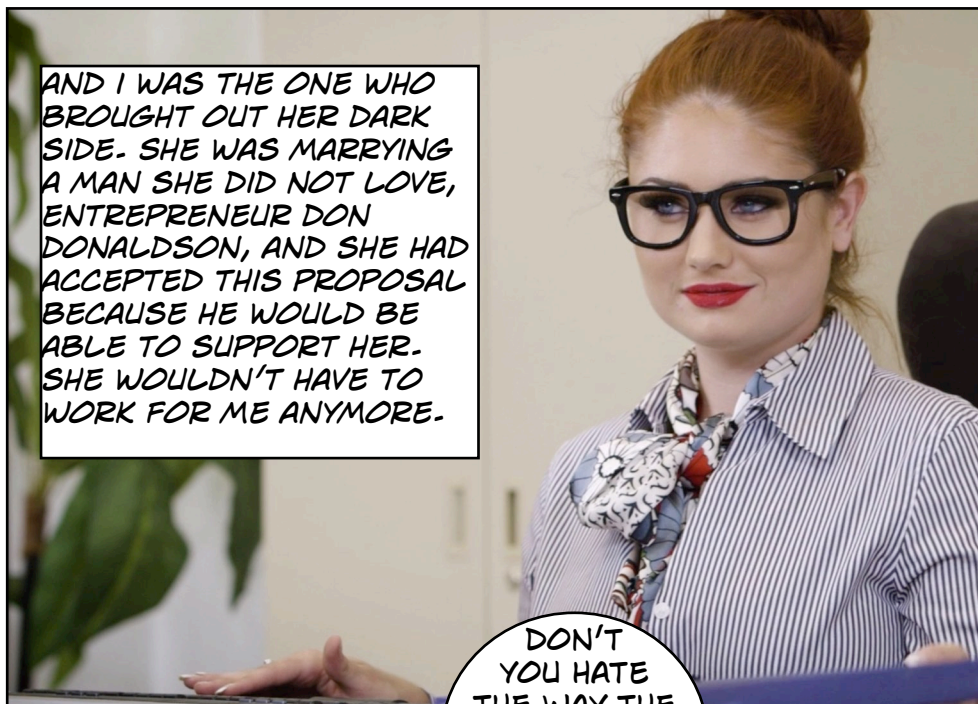
TRANSGENDER EROTICA
BY XING XING
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
FOR ADULTS ONLY!

I WAS A BASTARD, I ADMIT. I
TREATED MONICA LIKE SHIT.
I CALLED HER AN
INCOMPETENT SECRETARY,
A USELESS WASTE OF
COMPANY RESOURCES, FAT
AND UGLY.

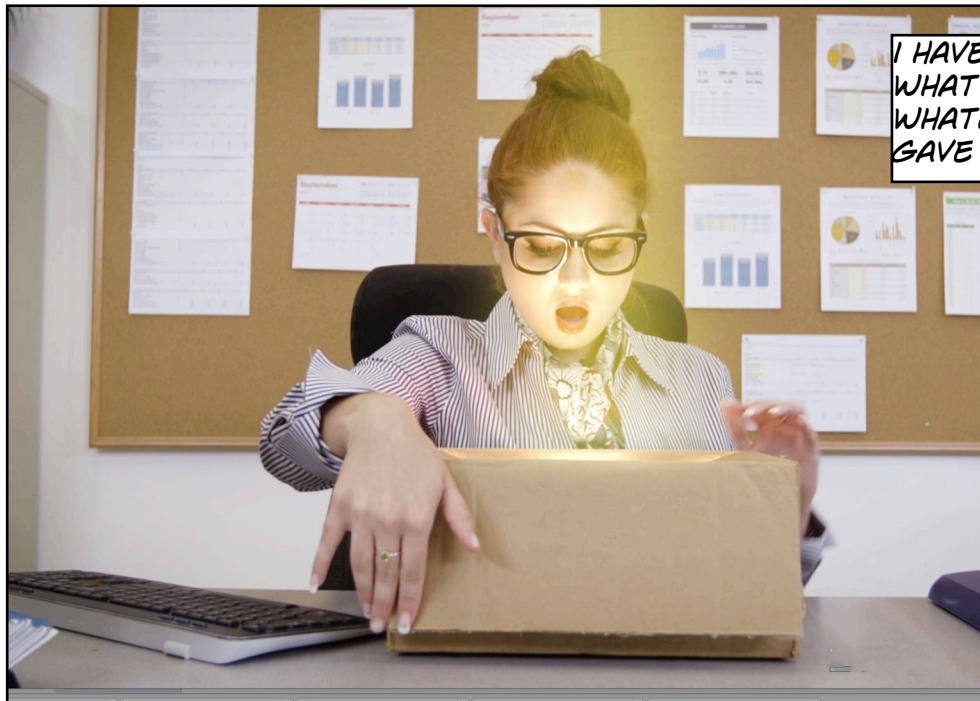
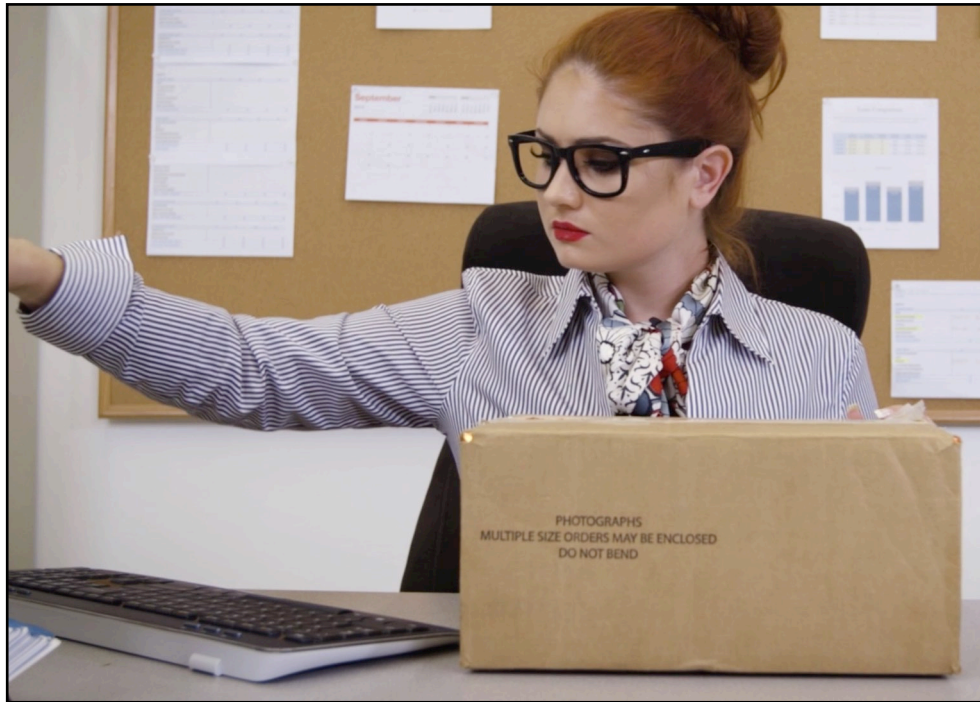








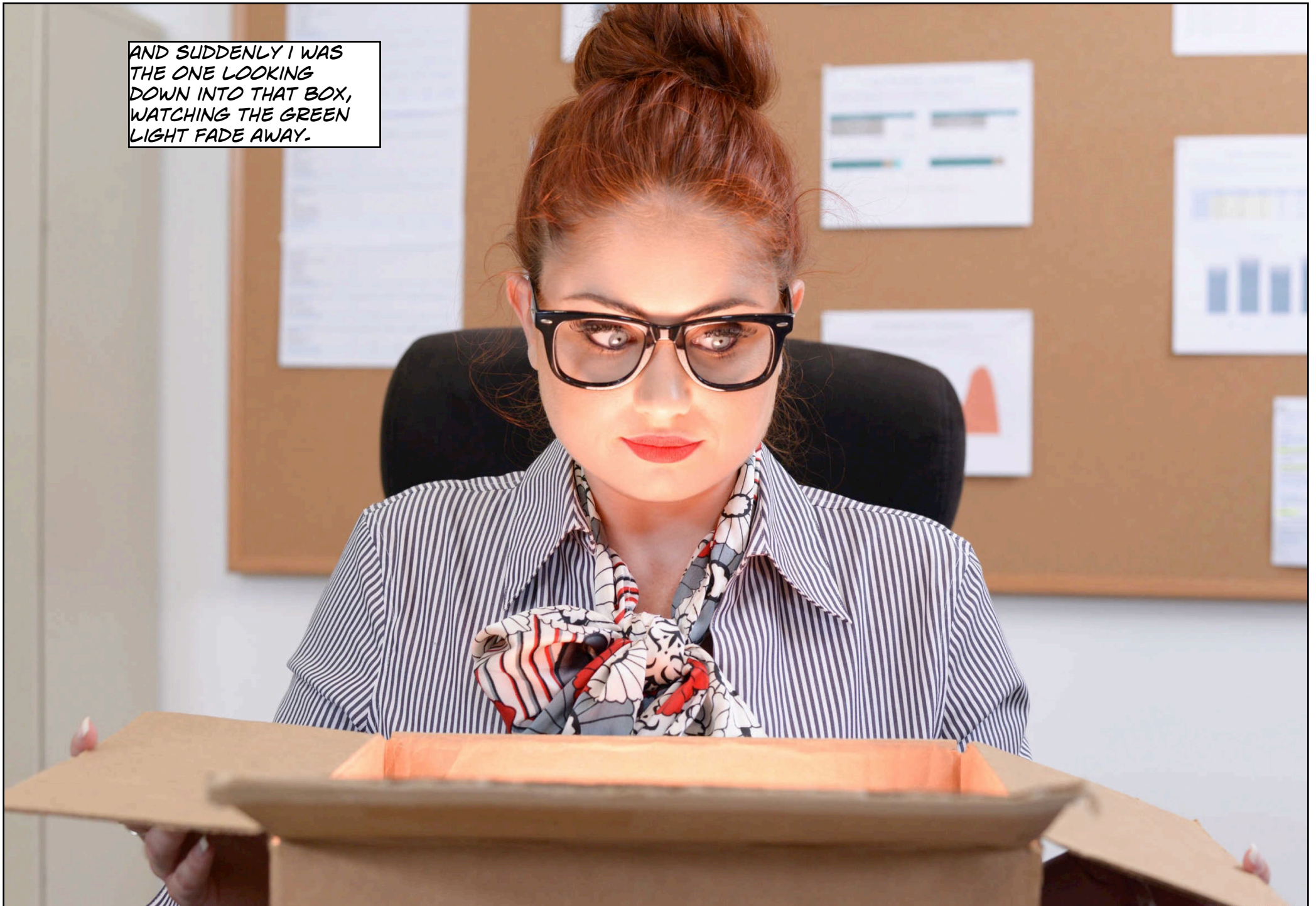


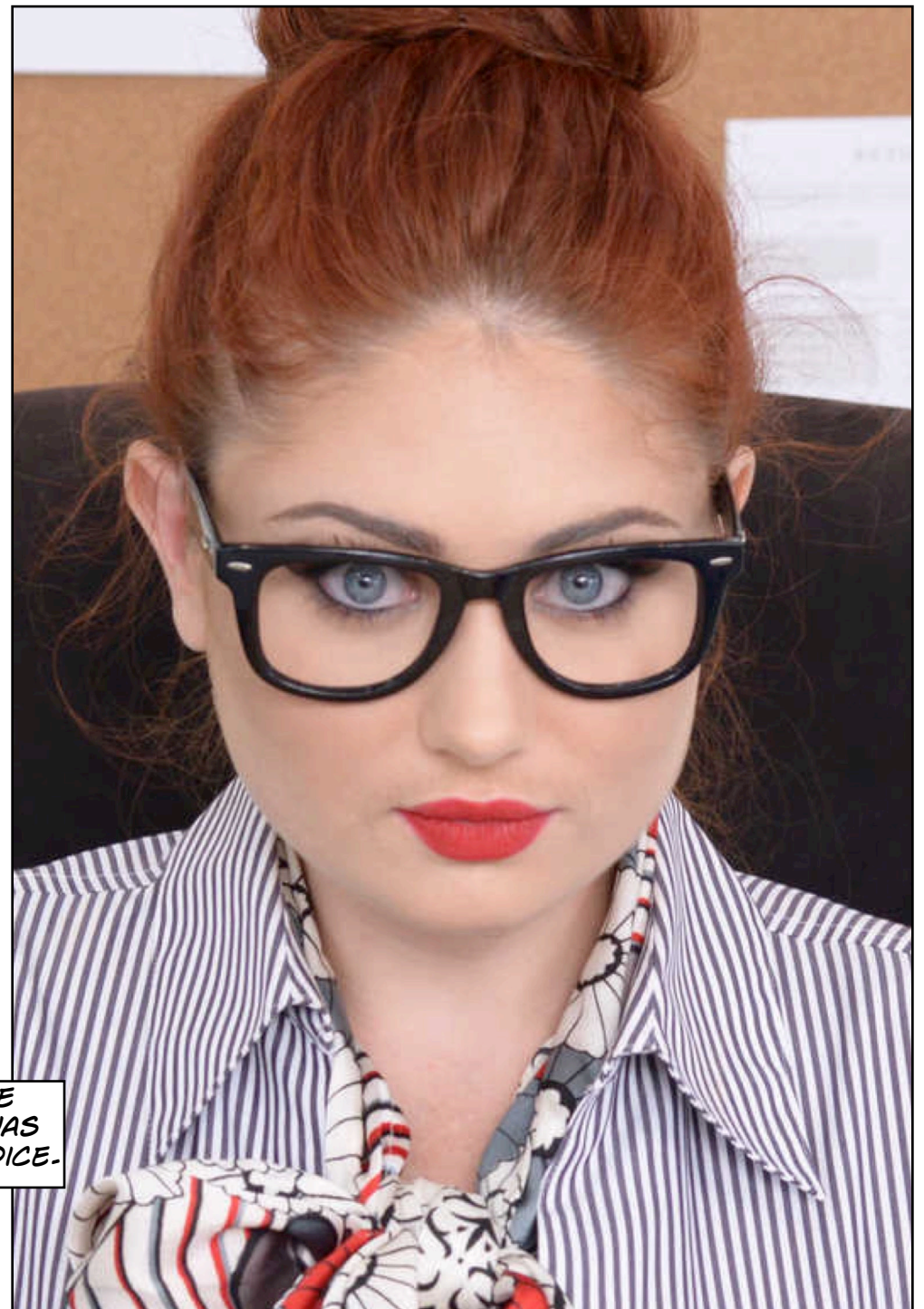


I HAVE NO IDEA WAS
WHAT IN THAT BOX, BUT
WHATEVER IT WAS, IT
GAVE HER POWERS.

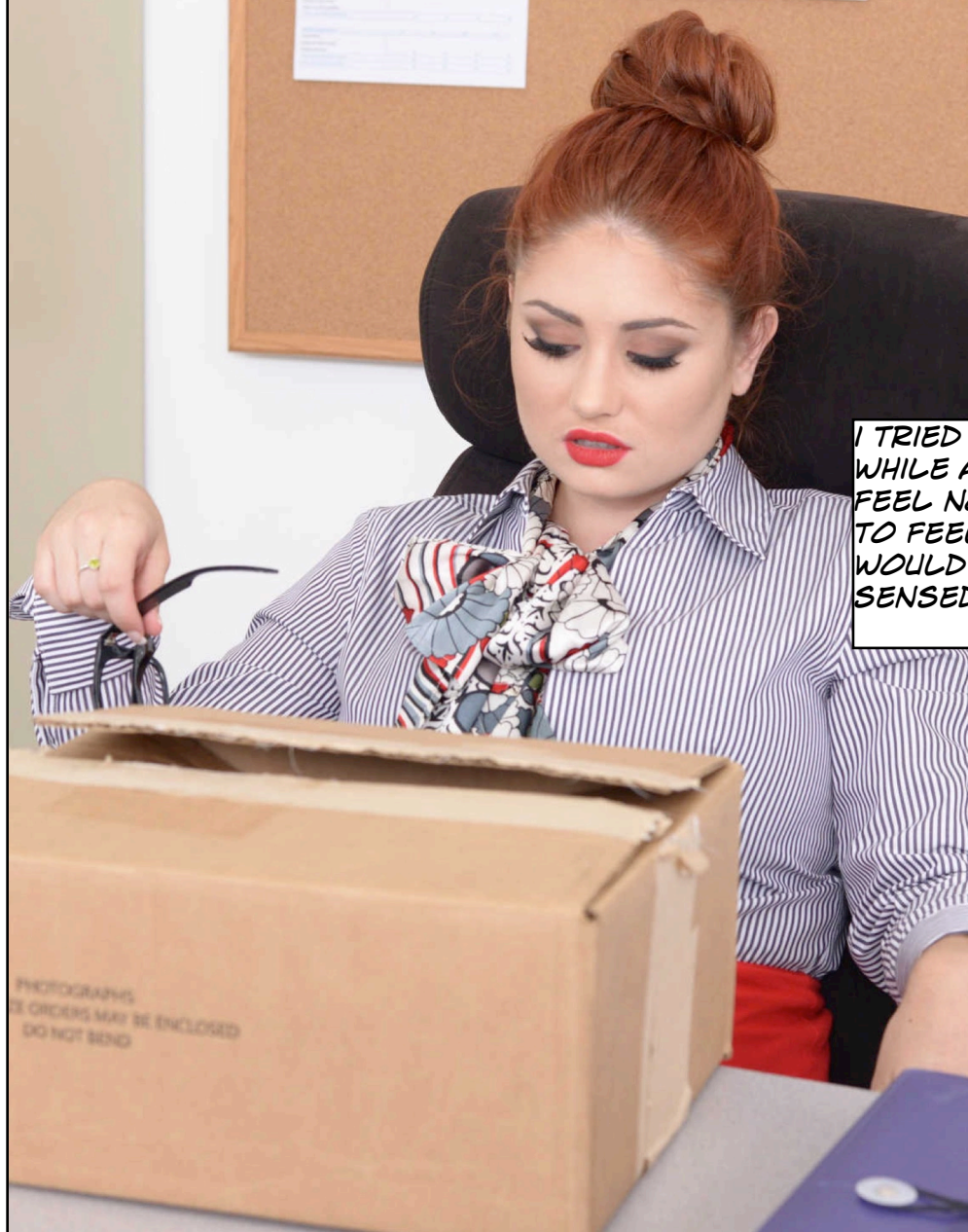


AND SUDDENLY I WAS
THE ONE LOOKING
DOWN INTO THAT BOX,
WATCHING THE GREEN
LIGHT FADE AWAY.





REVENGE. THIS WAS HER
REVENGE AND I NEEDED
TO MAKE HER SWITCH
ME BACK.



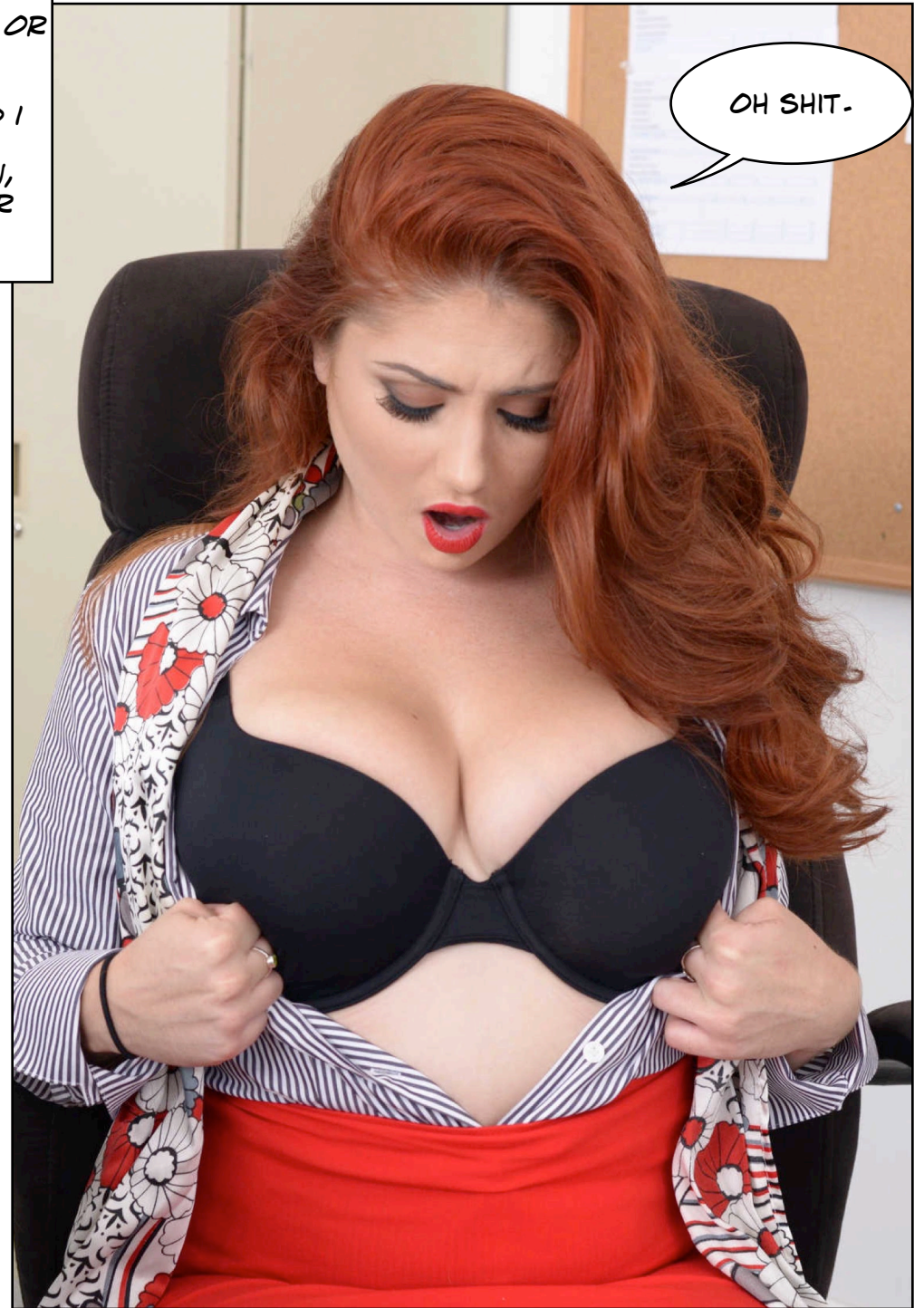
I TRIED TO THINK CLEARLY
WHILE AT THE SAME TIME
FEEL NOTHING. IF I STARTED
TO FEEL THIS BODY, I
WOULD BE DOOMED. I
SENSED THAT MUCH.



THE FACT WAS THAT
MONICA WAS NOT UGLY OR
FAT. SHE WAS
VOLUPTUOUS, CURVY,
SEXY, ALL WOMAN. AND I
COULD NOT HELP BUT
UNBUTTON ONE BUTTON,
JUST TO GLANCE AT HER
34DD CLEAVAGE.




OH SHIT.





MONICA! I
SURRENDER. COME
BACK IN HERE!



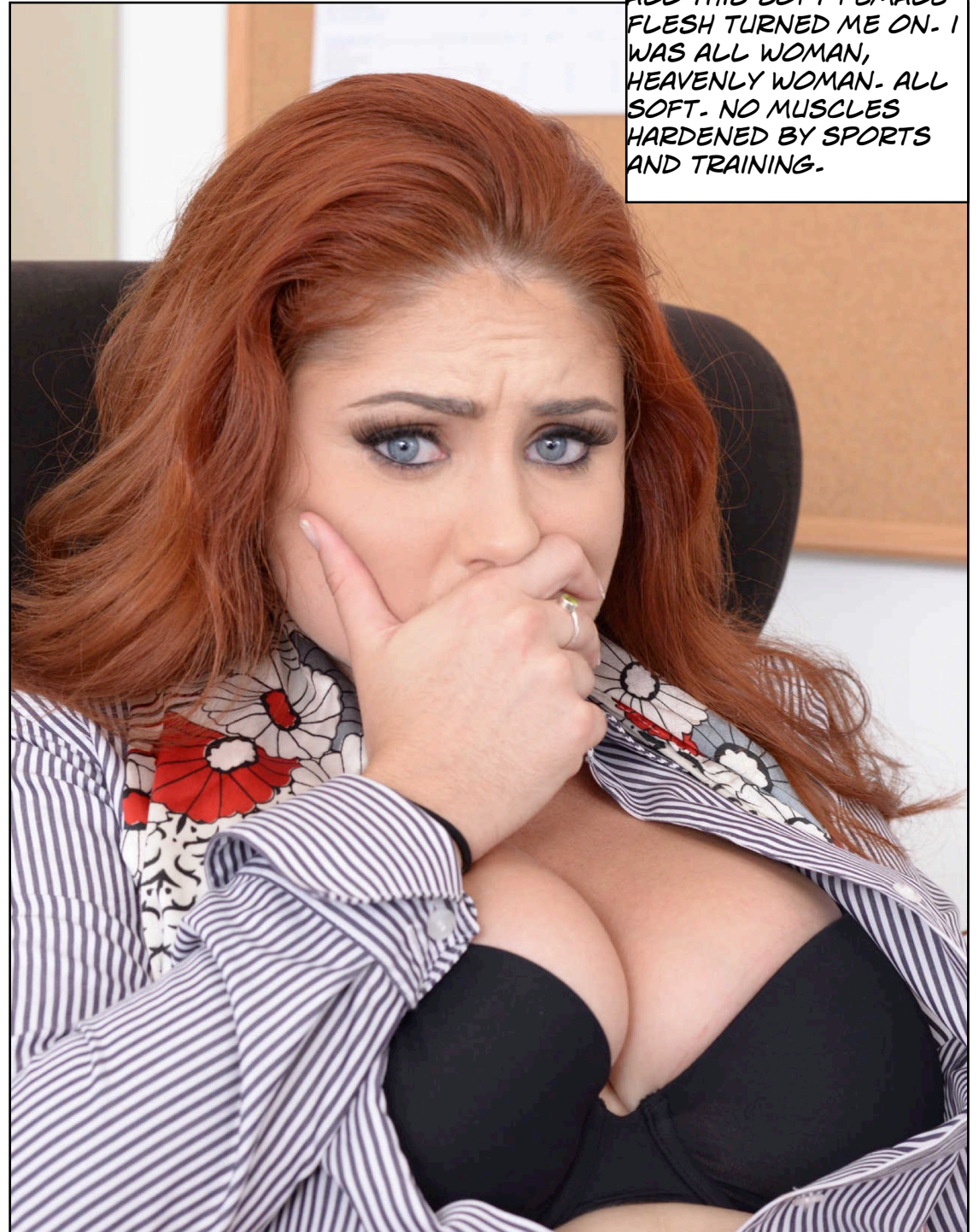
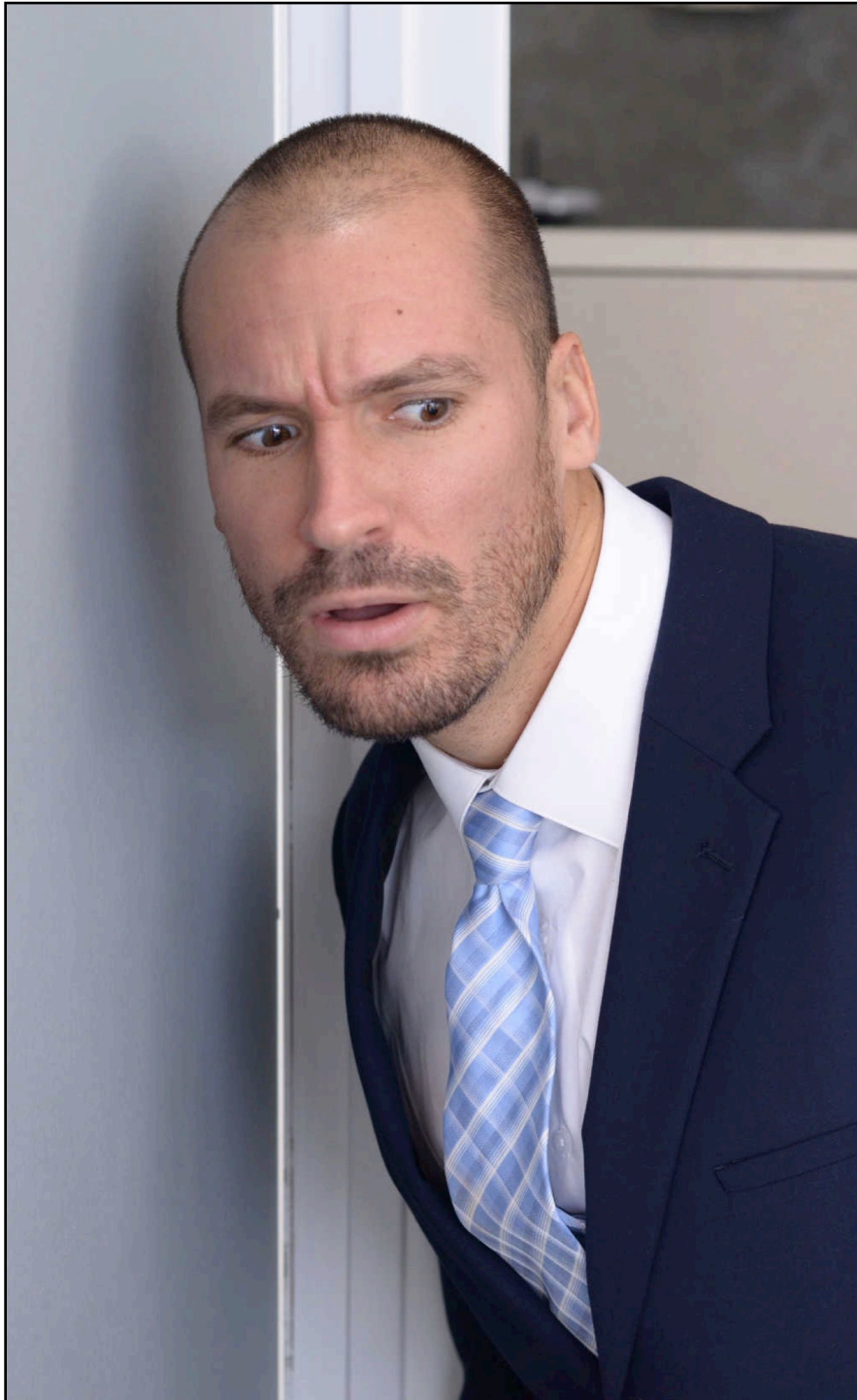
THE BULGE WAS GONE.
MY CROTCH WAS
SMOOTH, ALTHOUGH I
COULD SENSE PUSSY
LIPS UNDER MY
PANTIES.



I COULD FEEL
SOMETHING STIR DOWN
THERE. NOT MUCH.
SOME KIND OF SHIVER.



I LET OUT A WHIMPER.





THIS IS
JUST GREAT!
YOU LOVE MY
BODY, DON'T
YOU?



NO... NO!
NO... I WANT
MY LIFE BACK.
WHAT DO I
HAVE TO PAY
YOU?

HE LOOKED DIFFERENT TO
ME, COMPARED TO THE
MAN IN THE MIRROR. HE
WAS SO TALL, AND I WAS
SO SMALL. I COULD NOT
BE MORE THAN 5 FOOT 3
IN THIS BODY.







OH...
OH NO... YOU
CANNOT DO
THIS TO ME.

THE TRUTH IS
THAT I DO NOT
HAVE A REVERSE
SPELL. THAT WOULD
HAVE COST ME AN
ADDITIONAL FIVE
GRAND, AND I DON'T
HAVE THAT BECAUSE
OF YOU BEING
SUCH A MISER.

LATER...

WAIT A MINUTE, DON. SHE TOLD YOU SHE WAS ROGER MCKAIN, MONICA'S BOSS?



AH... NERVES BEFORE THE WEDDING. LET ME TALK TO HER!

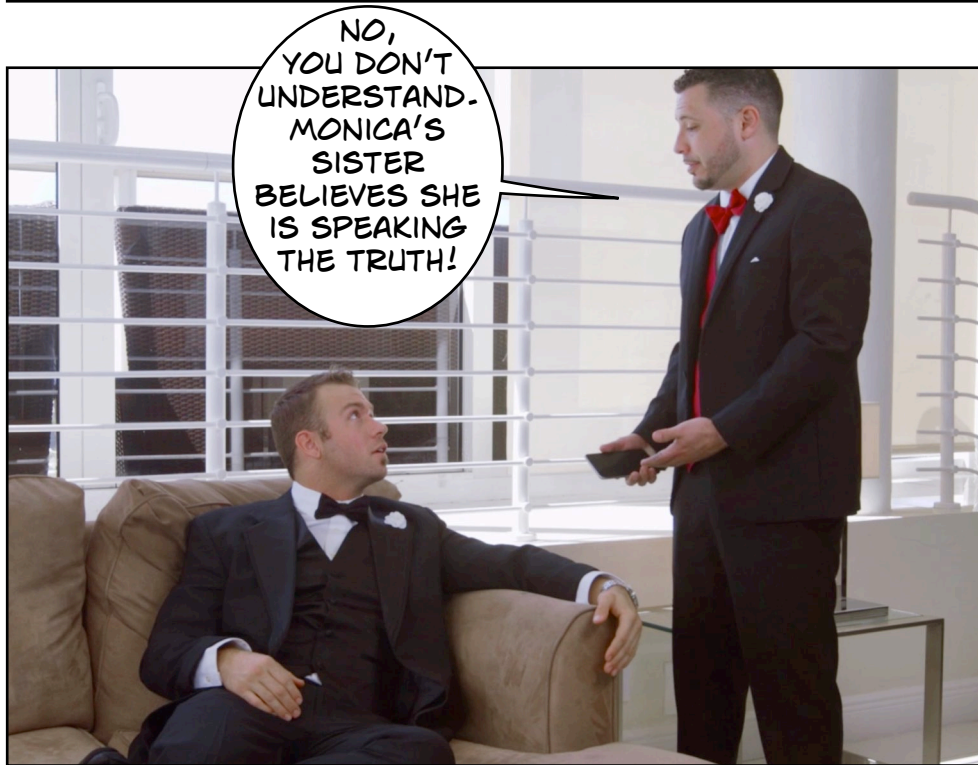


YES, SHE HAS STOLEN HER BODY SHE SAYS, AND IS TAKING OVER HIS FIRM.



COULD YOU DO THAT? BECAUSE SHE WON'T LET ME SEE HER.







THIS WAS CRAZY.
COMPLETELY CRAZY.



DON WAS TRYING TO
CALL ME AGAIN, WHILE
MONICA DID NOT
ANSWER HER PHONE...
MY PHONE THAT IS.



MONICA'S SISTER
MARCIE HAD HELPED ME
DRESS. MONICA HAD
TOLD HER EVERYTHING.



NOT
SO TOUGH
NOW, ARE YOU,
YOU DICKLESS
DORK.



AND
TONIGHT
DON WILL
FUCK YOU HARD
AND LONG. I
KNOW,
BECAUSE I
HAVE HAD
HIM.



HE'S THE
CONSERVATIVE
TYPE. WANTS HIS
WOMAN TO RAISE
THE KIDS AT
HOME.

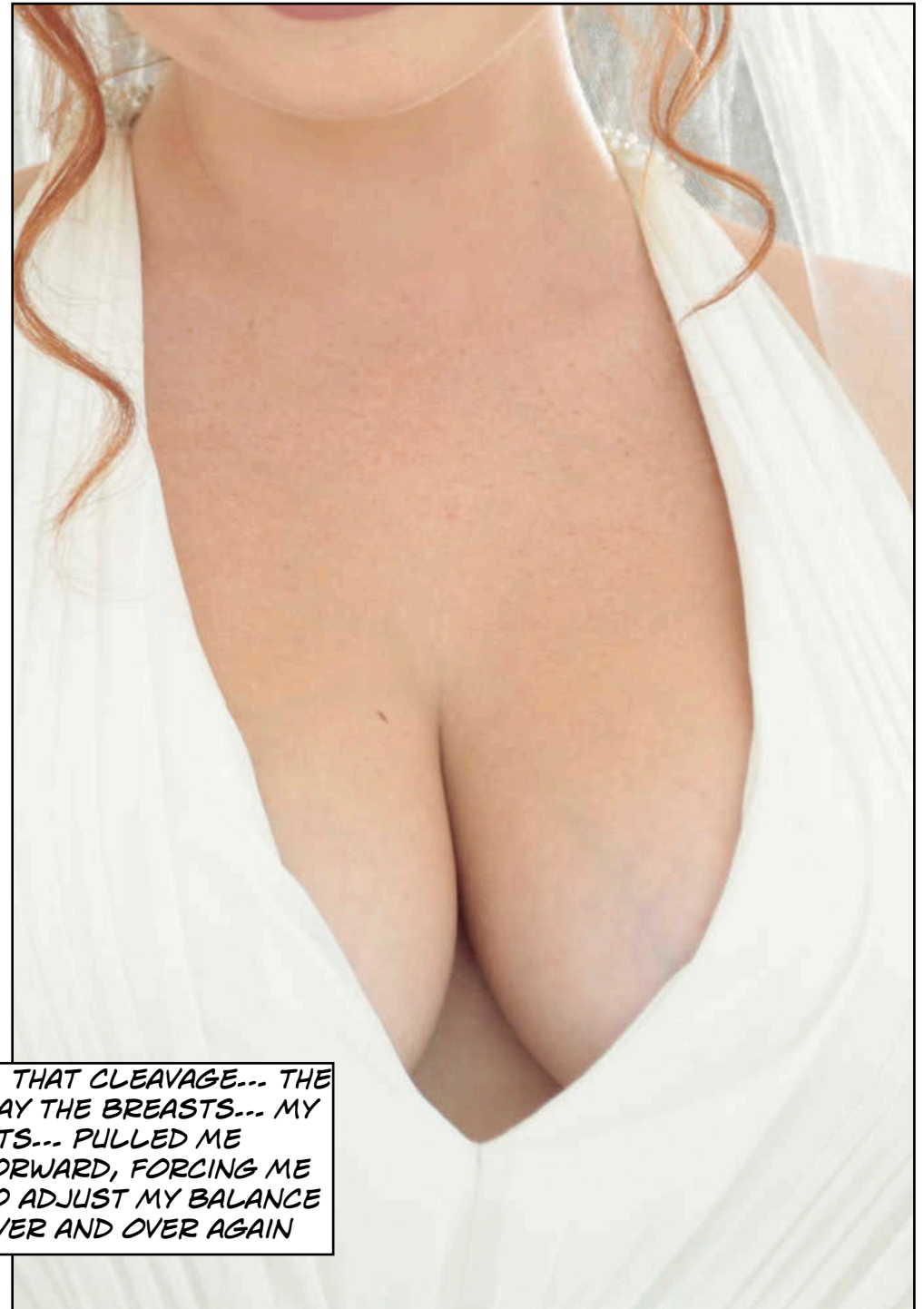
I THREW HER OUT OF THE
ROOM. SHE WENT DOWN
TO SEE TO THE
WEDDING GUESTS.





THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD MARRY THAT GUY, AND CELEBRATING HOLIDAYS WITH MONICA'S SISTER. I HAD TO FIND ANOTHER SOLUTION.

BUT I WAS SO STRESSED OUT. I WAS SO CONFUSED. MY BODY SPOKE A FOREIGN LANGUAGE, BUT MY MALE MIND COULD NOT STRAY AWAY FROM THOSE... THAT...



... THAT CLEAVAGE... THE WAY THE BREASTS... MY TITS... PULLED ME FORWARD, FORCING ME TO ADJUST MY BALANCE OVER AND OVER AGAIN



BAMBI EYES. SHE HAD... I HAD.. BAMBI EYES... A CHUBBY FACE, BUT SWEET... SEXY...AND KISSABLE LIPS... AND A BODY... I COULD SEE MYSELF BLUSHING IN THE MIRROR AND A STRANGE SENSATION DOWN THERE, IN THAT PLACE I HADN'T DARED TO LOOK AT.



I WAS GETTING TURNED
ON. HOW
EMBARRASSING.

AND THOSE TITS. SO
BIG. SO HEAVY. SO 100
PERCENT WOMAN.
WOMAN. WOMAN.



I MOVED OVER TO THE
BED AND LET MY TITS
OUT. IN MY MIND I
COULD FEEL MY COCK
GROW HARD AS STEEL.



BUT MY FINGERS FOUND
NO COCK.



THEY FOUND FOLDS AND
VALLEYS, SOFT TO THE
TOUCH.



WITH THE EXCEPTION OF
THAT LITTLE NOB UP
THERE. GOD, I HAD A
CLIT. AND THAT ONE
WAS HARD AND MORE
SENSITIVE THAT MY
COCK HAD EVER BEEN.





OH FUCK!

I COULD FEEL GOOSE
BUMPS ALL OVER MY
BODY, AND I COULD
FEEL MY NIPPLES START
TO RAISE UP.



THIS WAS REAL. THIS WAS A WOMAN'S BODY.



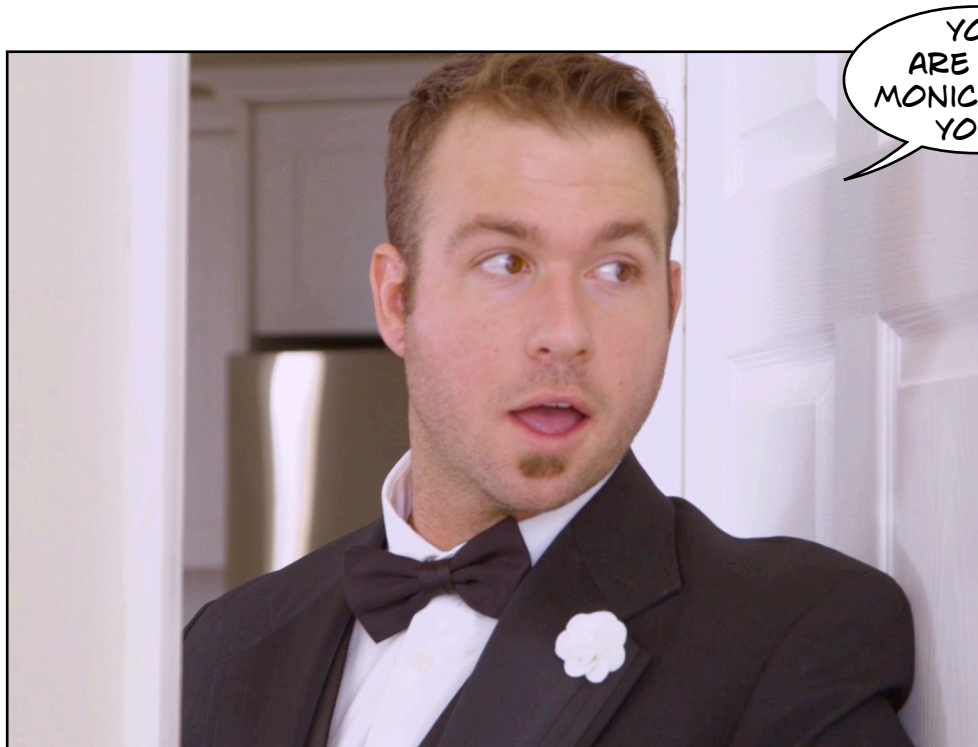
AND I WANTED... I DID NOT KNOW WHAT I WANTED... I NEEDED TO BE FULFILLED IN A WAY, TO BECOME WHOLE...



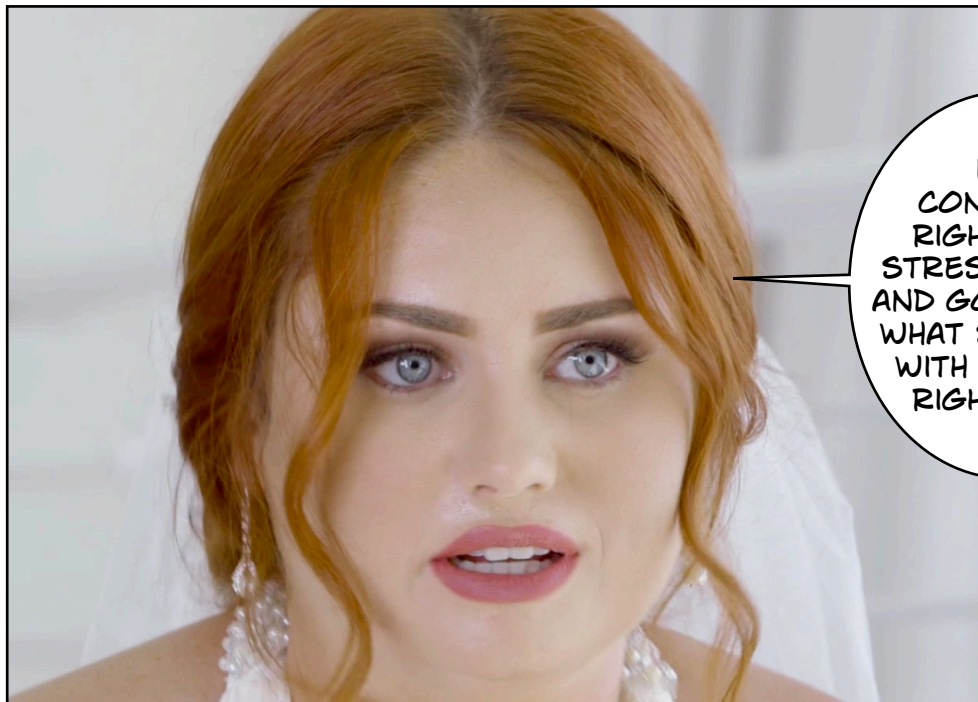
I WAS SO SOFT....



I NEEDED SOMETHING... HARD.







I AM
CONFUSED,
RIGHT? I AM
STRESSED OUT,
AND GOD KNOWS
WHAT SHE DOES
WITH MY BODY
RIGHT NOW!



YOU KNOW
YOU CANNOT
MARRY DON,
RIGHT. THAT
WOULD BE...
UNETHICAL.



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO. I
HAVE PAPERS
SAYING I AM A
SECRETARY. A
BROKE
SECRETARY. SHE
USED THE LAST
OF HER SAVINGS
ON THAT
BLOODY
SPELL.



SO
WHAT?
YOU ARE A
BUSINESS
MAN... ER..
WOMAN. SHE
HASN'T STOLEN
YOUR SKILLS,
HAVE SHE?





I AM NOT
BLAMING YOU.

IF
I WERE IN
YOUR HIGH
HEELS I WOULD
PROBABLY DO
THE SAME.



I FEEL
SMALL. I
FEEL BIG. BUT
ALL IN
DIFFERENT
PLACES.

AND
THERE IS NO
SPELL TO
UNDO THIS?



HOW DOES IT
FEEL BEING A
WOMAN?



APPARENTLY
NOT.







WHAT? BUT
WHY?

YOU
CANNOT
MARRY KEVIN,
BUT YOU NEED TO
GO SOMEWHERE.
WHY DON'T YOU
COME WITH ME
TO SAN
DIEGO?

I REALIZED HE WAS
RIGHT. I HATED DON AND
I HATED MONICA'S
FAMILY. AND MONICA
WAS OUT OF MONEY,
HAVING USED THE LAST
OF IT ON THAT STUPID
SPELL.



YOU
REALLY THINK
SO?

YOU WON'T BE
ABLE TO FIND WORK.
THE EMPLOYER WILL
CALL MONICA... OR
ROGER .. AND SHE WILL
TELL THEM YOU ARE A
LAZY, STEALING,
SOMETHING.



SHE HATES
YOU!



BUT WHY
WOULD YOU
HELP ME?



YOU ARE SO
FUCKING SEXY,
AND I FIND THE THE
FACT THAT SHE HAS
HUMILIATED YOU IN
THIS WAY A BIG
TURN ON!





MORE
LIKE BY YOUR
PUSSY, I
WOULD SAY.

I SIGHED, AND FELT MY
BIG "VERANDA" RISE AND
FALL AS I DID SO. THIS
WAS RIDICULOUS. I
COULD NOT...



BUT I WAS A WOMAN
NOW. I COULD FEEL IT.
AND HE WAS KIND OF...
CUTE... HANDSOME... I
DON'T KNOW. IT WAS
ALL WEIRD.



IT IS DON.
NOW THINK
ABOUT MY
OFFER!



SHE
WILL BE
ALL RIGHT. WE
JUST NEED
SOME MORE
TIME.



I COULD SEE A BIG
BULGE IN HIS PANTS.



I WAS GETTING HOT.



YOU
WANT COCK,
DON'T YOU?
YOU WANT MY
COCK INSIDE
YOU!

NO! GOD! NO!



YOUR
FACE IS
FLUSHED.
YOUR PUPILS
ARE DILATED.
YOUR
BREATHING
HEAVILY.

I WAS SHAKING NOW. IN
FEAR AND EXCITEMENT.

A photograph of a man in a black tuxedo and a woman in a white wedding dress and veil. The man is leaning over the woman, touching her breast with his right hand. The woman is looking down and slightly to the side. They are in a room with a dark wood headboard and a bed with white pillows in the background. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man on the left and one from the woman on the right.

LOOK AT YOU,
YOUR BIG TITS
HANGING OUT, YOUR
GIRLY BABY FACE, YOUR
LONG HAIR. YOU ARE NOT A
MAN ANYMORE, ROGER.
YOU ARE MONICA
NOW.

PLEASE
DON'T DO
THAT.



I TRIED TO MOVE AWAY,
BUT HE WAS TOO
STRONG. HE TASTED OF
---- MAN--- A LOT OF
MAN--- I FELT MY HEART
JOLT---



I FOUND MYSELF
TRYING DESPERATELY
HARD NOT TO LOOK AT
HIS COCK.

I KNEW THAT ALL I HAD
TO DO WAS NOT TO
RESIST HIM, AND I
WOULD HAVE ALL THAT
HARD GOODNESS FOR
MYSELF...



I LOOKED OVER MY BIG
HANGING FRUITS AND
DOWN AT MY SILK
PANTIES. I DRAGGED
THEM ASIDE.



I COULD FEEL MY PUSSY
GETTING FILLED WITH
BLOOD, PULSATING,
GETTING MOIST AND
READY.





I LET OUT A WHIMPER.



I WAS SO SCARED.

I WAS SO BIG IN SO MANY WAYS.



NO, PLEASE...



YOU KNOW THAT YOU WANT IT.



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. SPREAD YOUR LEGS FOR YOUR MAN.



MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT. MAYBE I COULD HAVE RUN, BUT WHEN I FELT THE TIP OF HIS COCK TOUCHING MY VULVA I FELT PARALYSED.





AND THEN I COULD SEE
HIM SLIDE INSIDE ME.
MY BRAIN DIDN'T
REGISTER THE FEELING
AT FIRST, BEING TOO
SHOCKED I SUPPOSE.

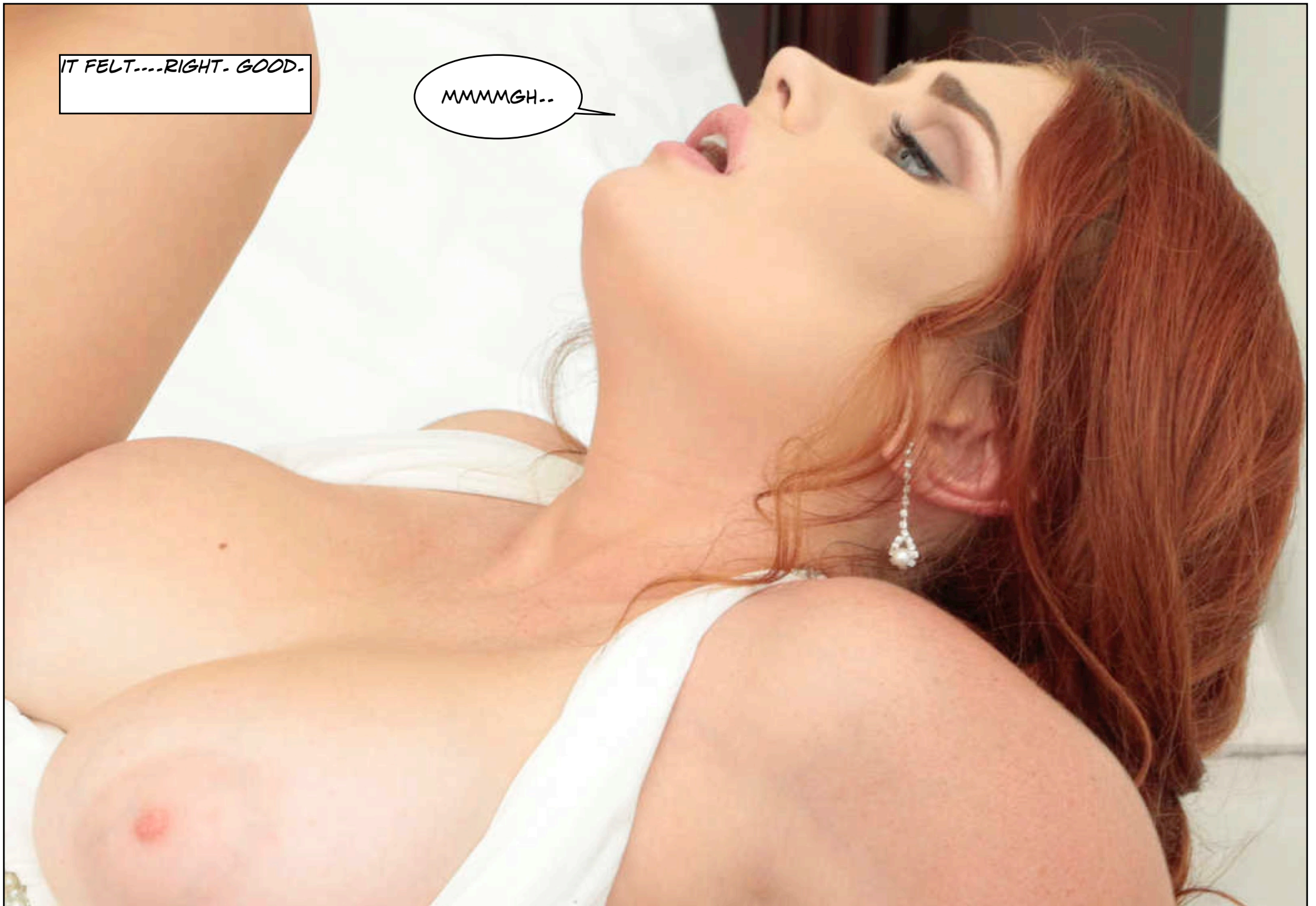


BUT THEN...

OOOOH! SHIT!

IT FELT....RIGHT. GOOD.

MMMMGH..



HE STARTED TO MOVE,
FASTER AND FASTER,
MAKING MY TITS
BOUNCE AND THE BED
SHAKE.

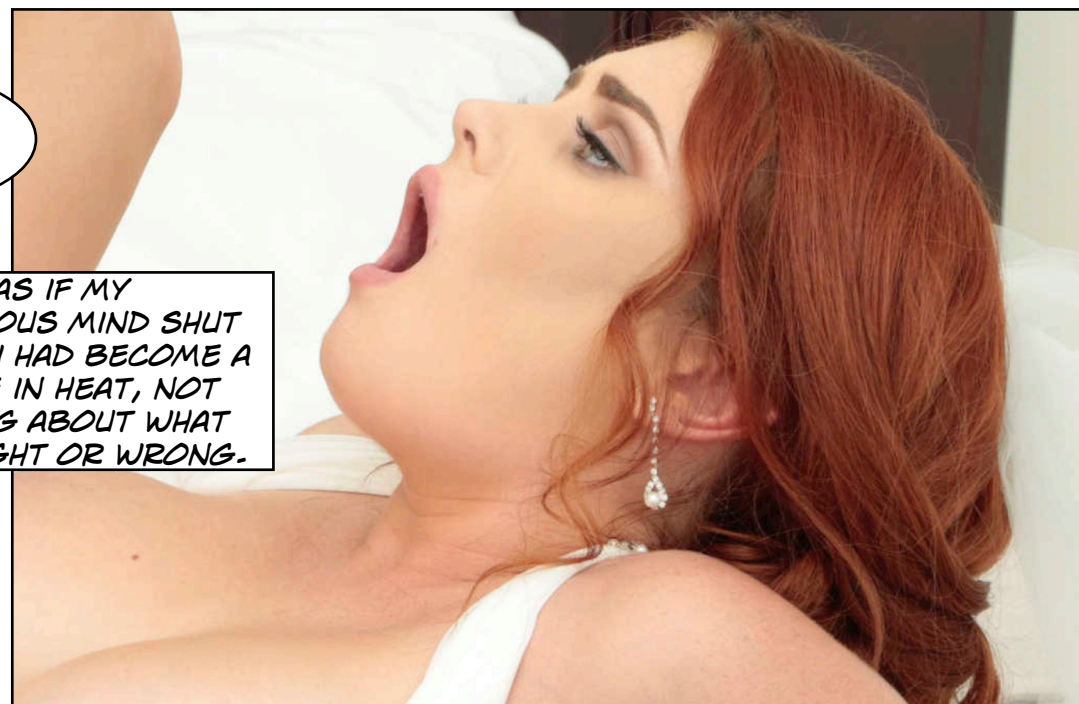




I FOUND MYSELF
UNABLE TO SPEAK
PROPER WORDS.

NNNNGH...

IT WAS AS IF MY
CONSCIOUS MIND SHUT
DOWN. I HAD BECOME A
FEMALE IN HEAT, NOT
THINKING ABOUT WHAT
WAS RIGHT OR WRONG.



I LET HIM DO WHATEVER
HE WANTED WITH ME.



HE PLAYED WITH MY BIG
TITS, TO REMIND ME OF
WHAT I HAD BECOME.



YOU
LOVE BEING
MONICA, DON'T
YOU?

ALL
THAT BOSSY
BEHAVIOUR
WAS ONLY A
FRONT FOR
THIS, WASN'T
IT?

MAYBE IT WAS.



HOWEVER, I BELIEVE IT
WAS MORE LIKELY THAT
MUCH OF OUR
PERSONALITY RESIDES
IN THE BODY, AND THAT
THIS WAS THE WAY
MONICA WANTED IT IN
BED.



I CRIED OUT AS THE
FIRST ORGASM HIT ME,
FOLLOWED QUICKLY BY
ONE MORE, AND THEN
ANOTHER.

OHHHH, YES,
YES, YES,
PLEASE!



HE GRABBED MY BODY,
TURNED ME AROUND AND
ENTERED ME FROM
BEHIND. I LOOKED AT
HIM, AMAZED AT MYSELF
FOR LETTING HIM DO
THIS.





I CANNOT
BELIEVE YOU
HAVE BECOME
SUCH A
SLUT!







I WAS STARTING TO LIKE
HER. HECK, I WAS
STARTING TO LIKE HIM.



I LIKED THE WAY HE
LOOKED AT ME. WITH
DESIRE IN HIS EYES.



I LIKED THE CONTRAST
BETWEEN HIS BIG HARD
DICK AND MY SOFT TITS.










WHAT A STRANGE
THOUGHT: I COULD GET
PREGNANT NOW. I
COULD BECOME A
MOTHER.



THAT WAS A WEIRD
THOUGH, AND EVEN
WEIRDER WAS THE FACT
THAT I ACTUALLY
THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

A close-up photograph of a red car's door handle. The handle is a polished chrome bar. Attached to it is a decorative arrangement consisting of a white lace ribbon tied in a bow, with long, flowing tails. A small bouquet of white flowers and greenery is tucked into the center of the ribbon. The red paint of the car is highly reflective, showing a clear reflection of the handle and the decoration.

WE STOLE THE CAR OF
THE BRIDE AND THE
GROOM AND TOOK OFF
FOR THE COAST.

I LIVE IN SAN DIEGO
NOW.



NO, I AM NOT LIVING
WITH THE BEST MAN. HE
WAS A CREEP.



I HAVE A SMALL SHOP
DOWN BY THE WHARF. IT
TURNS OUT THAT NOW
THAT I HAVE A FEMALE
BODY I CAN APPRECIATE
THE JOY OF FEMALE
FASHION.



AND WHENEVER THE
URGES HIT ME, I FIND
MYSELF A NICE MAN AND
LET HIM FUCK ME.



IT ISN'T HARD TO GET
LAID WHEN YOU LOOK
LIKE ME.



NOT HARD AT ALL!



Model: Lennox Luxe
Imagery: Brazzers.com
Additional imagery: RK.com

For more comics like
this one, go to
FemFluxx.com



BRAZZERS

A woman with long, wavy dark 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

"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."

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If our films don't feminize you.... you're already female

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