

# Becoming Silvia



*Transgender erotica  
by the Xing Xing and  
Fem Fluxx.*

*Sexually Explicit  
content*

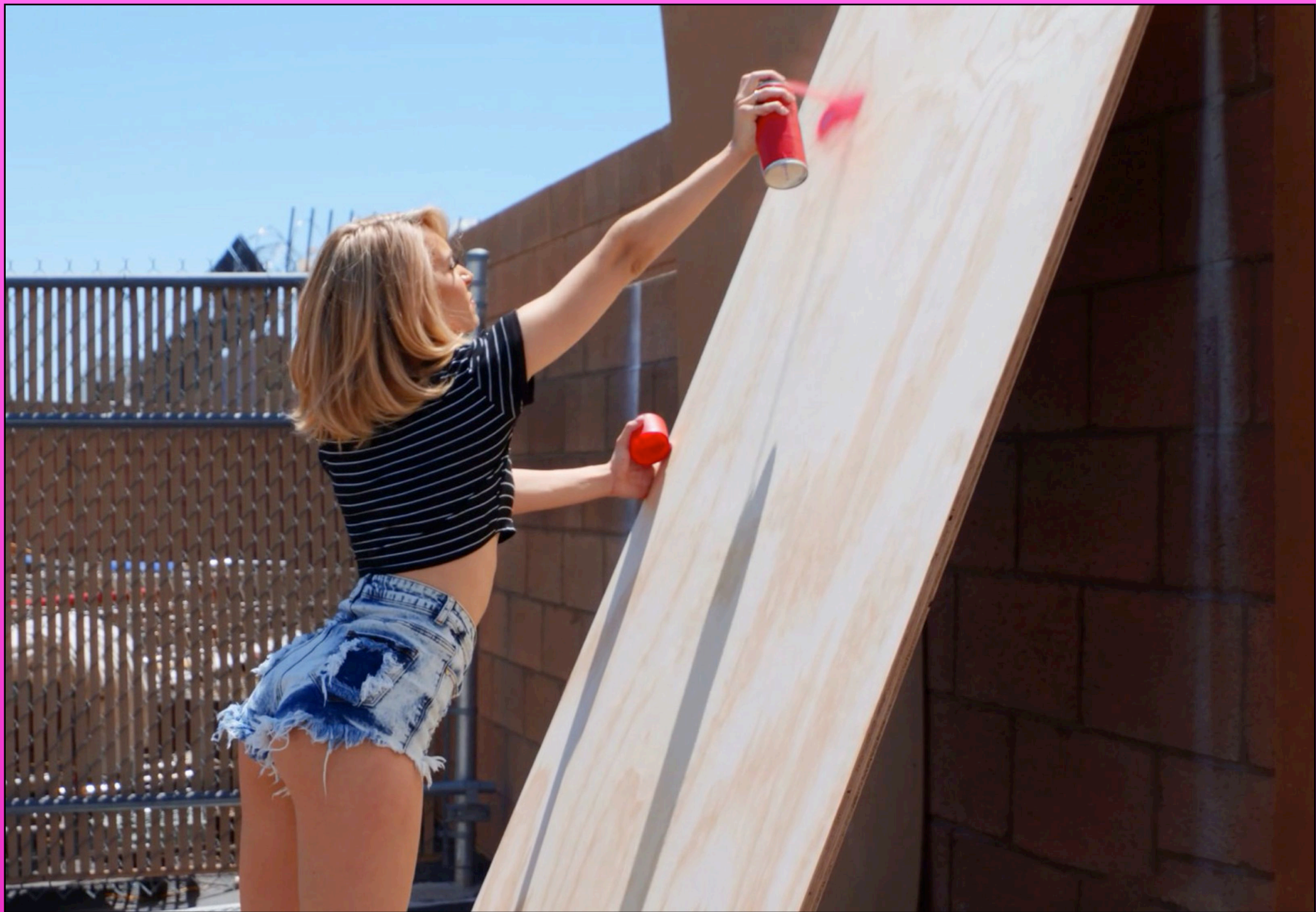
*For adults only!*













A photograph of a police officer in a white uniform shirt and dark pants, standing with his hands on his hips and smiling. He is looking towards a young woman with blonde hair, who is wearing a black and white striped crop top. They are standing in front of a chain-link fence. A speech bubble is positioned above the officer, containing the text: "HI THERE, MISS. DO YOU BY ANY CHANCE HAVING PERMISSION TO CREATE THIS ARTWORK?".

HI THERE, MISS.  
DO YOU BY ANY  
CHANCE HAVING  
PERMISSION TO  
CREATE THIS  
ARTWORK?









TOM! I HAVE A  
YOUNG FEMALE  
GRAFFITI ARTIST HERE.  
SHE IS TRYING TO HIDE  
IN THE WAREHOUSE.

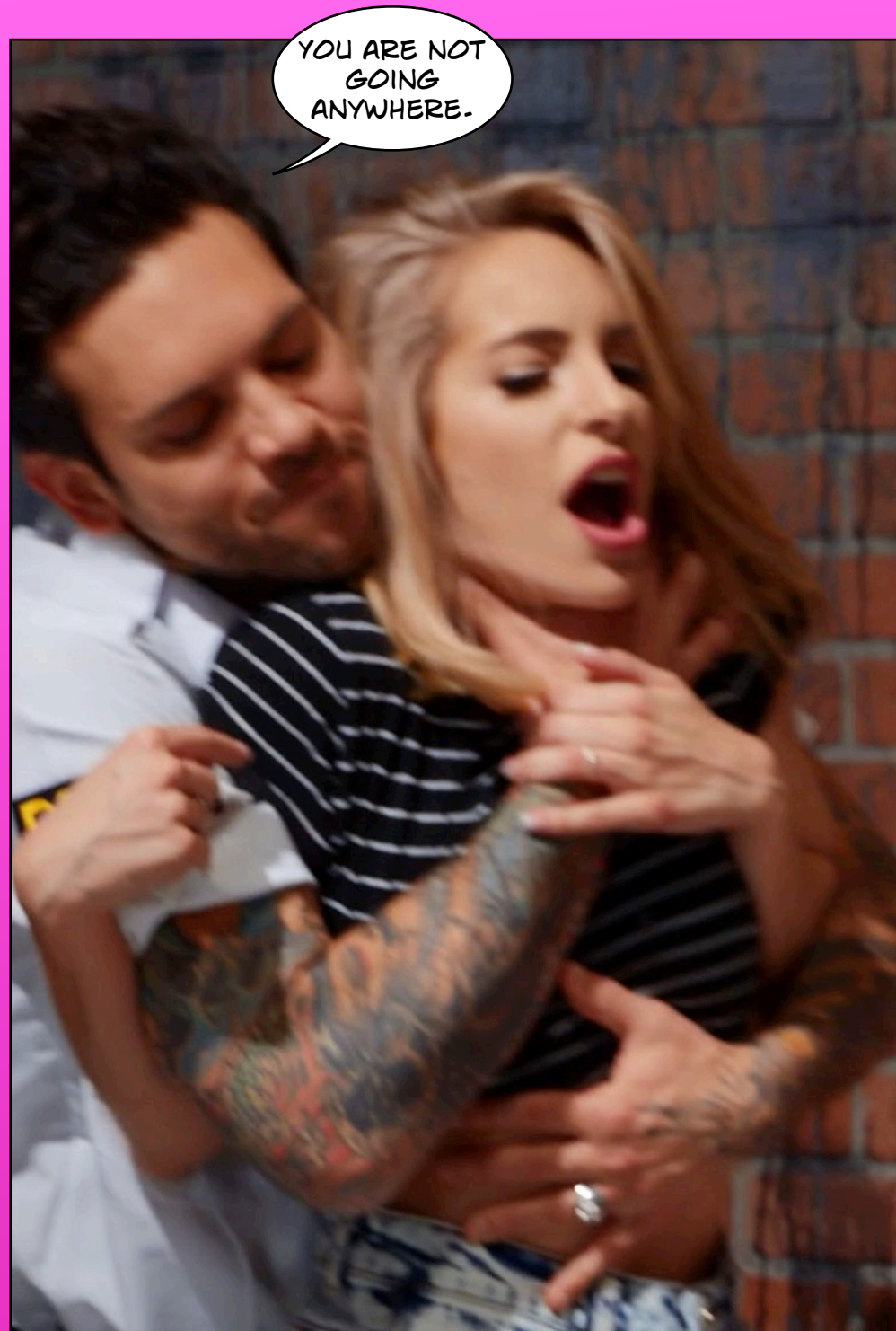


A comic book panel with a pink border. On the left, a man's arm and hand are visible, holding a black umbrella. He is wearing a white shirt and dark pants. On the right, a young woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and white striped shirt and denim shorts, is crouching behind a large, blue and white plaid sheet. She is looking towards the man. The background is a red brick wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man asking for the woman's name, and one from the woman replying with her name.

WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

CIRCE.











A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt with a badge on the left chest, looks intently at a woman. The woman has blonde hair, a nose ring, and is wearing a black and white striped shirt. She is leaning against a red brick wall with her right hand. The scene is set against a brick wall background.

GREEK  
GODDESS? YOU READ  
TOO MUCH, MY  
FRIEND.


I WILL  
MAKE A DEAL  
WITH YOU.





I  
WILL NOT  
KILL YOU AND  
I WILL LET  
YOU HAVE SEX  
WITH ME, IF  
YOU PROMISE  
ME ONE  
THING.



A photograph of a man and a woman in front of a brick wall, presented in a comic book style. The man, on the left, has dark hair and a goatee, wearing a white button-down shirt. He has extensive tattoos on his left arm. The woman, in the foreground, has long blonde hair, a nose ring, and is wearing a black and white striped shirt. She is looking back over her shoulder with a determined or intense expression, her mouth slightly open. Her right hand is pressed against the brick wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The background is a close-up of a red brick wall.

REALLY?  
AND WHAT DO  
WE HAVE TO  
PROMISE?

YOU  
WILL  
SWEAR TO  
ME THAT WHEN  
THE SUN RISES  
TOMORROW, I  
CAN TAKE THE  
MANHOOD OF  
ONE OF  
YOU.





ONE OF YOU WILL BE  
TURNED INTO GIRL, AND  
SHE IS TO SERVE THE  
OTHER FOR THE REST OF  
HER LIFE. YOU TWO ARE  
GOING TO GET MARRIED,  
MAN AND WIFE.





TOM, THIS WOMAN IS  
VERY CONFUSED. WE  
SHOULD NOT TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF HER  
VULNERABILITY.





DO YOU  
PROMISE?





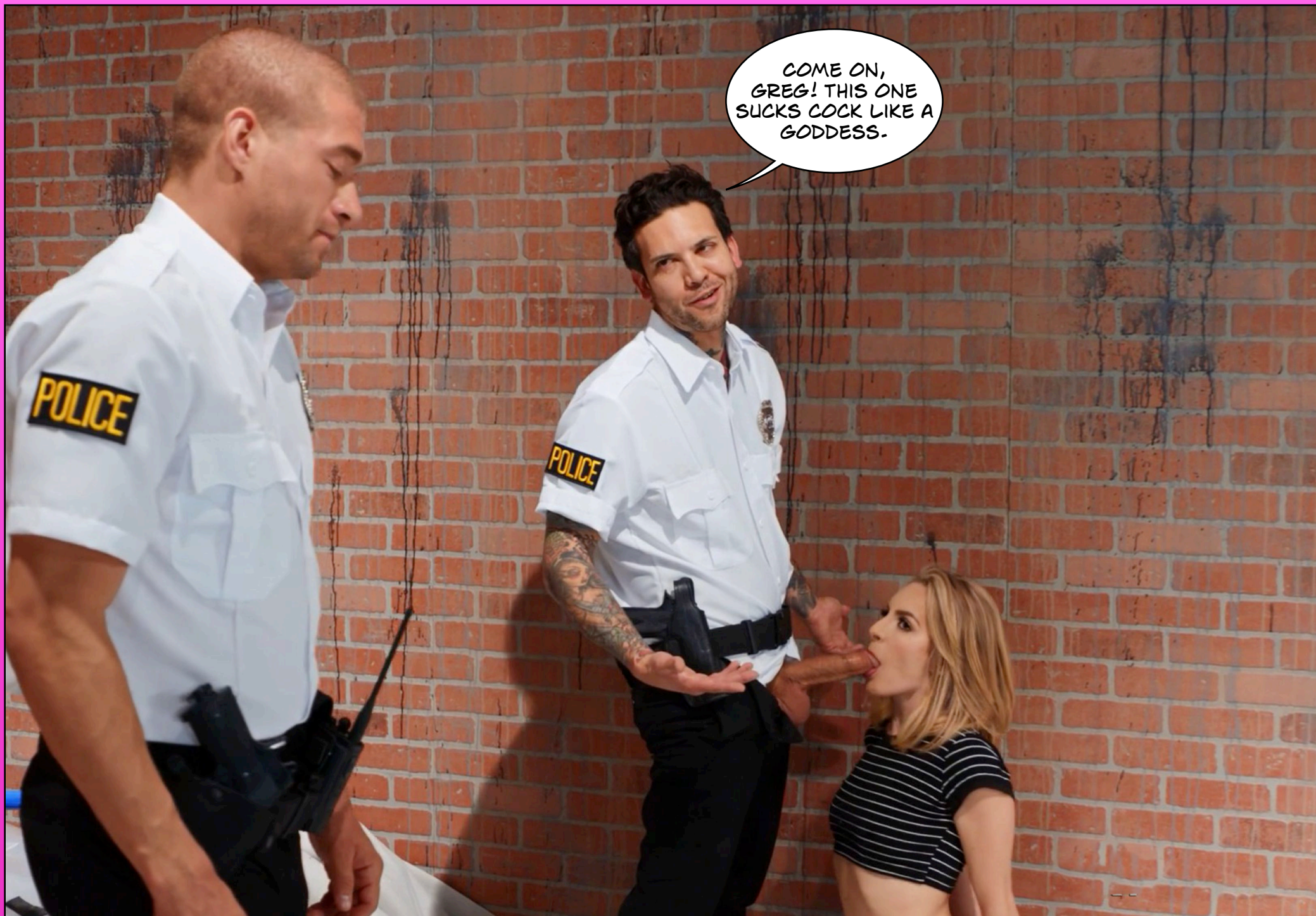
COME ON  
MAN, LET HER  
GO!

WHAT DO WE  
HAVE TO LOSE?  
THERE IS NO MAGIC.  
SHE CANNOT TURN  
ANY OF US INTO A  
WOMAN, AND YOU  
KNOW IT.




















A black and white police car with blue and red emergency lights on the roof is driving on a road. The car has "POLICE" written on the back and side. The background is blurred, suggesting motion. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

FUCK, THAT  
WAS ONE WEIRD  
WOMAN.

DID SHE REALLY  
BELIEVE THAT SHE  
CAN TURN ONE OF US  
INTO A WOMAN? THAT  
MUST BE YOU RIGHT?  
YOU ARE ALWAYS SO  
SENSITIVE.





WE SHOULD NOT  
HAVE DONE THAT TO  
HER.















THAT NIGHT HE HAD A  
VERY STRANGE DREAM.

HE WAS IN SOME KIND  
OF EROTIC CLUB. OR A  
BROTHEL, MAYBE?





HE COULD FEEL TITS  
SWAYING SLOWLY ON  
HIS CHEST.



THE IMPRESSION WAS  
THAT HE WAS SOME KIND  
OF SACRIFICE.







HE WAS TO SACRIFICE  
HIS VIRGINITY TO A MAN.



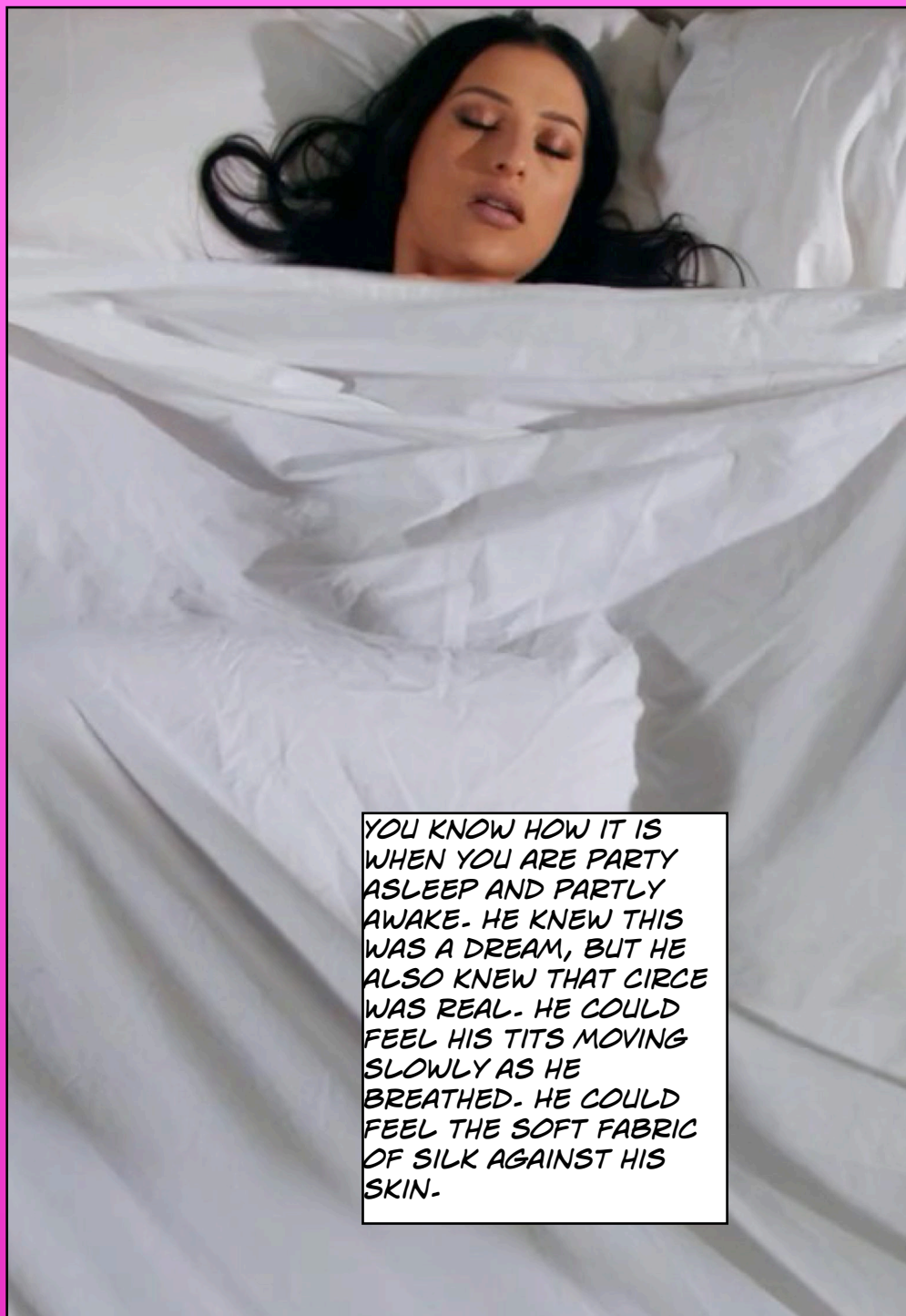




AND THEN HE WAS DOWN  
ON ALL FOURS FEELING  
A COCK SLIDE INSIDE HIS  
PUSSY. AND IT FELT ALL  
TOO REAL.







YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN YOU ARE PARTLY ASLEEP AND PARTLY AWAKE. HE KNEW THIS WAS A DREAM, BUT HE ALSO KNEW THAT CIRCE WAS REAL. HE COULD FEEL HIS TITS MOVING SLOWLY AS HE BREATHED. HE COULD FEEL THE SOFT FABRIC OF SILK AGAINST HIS SKIN.



MY GOD. THIS IS REAL.

HIS VOICE WAS A WOMAN'S, A HUSKY SOPRANO.



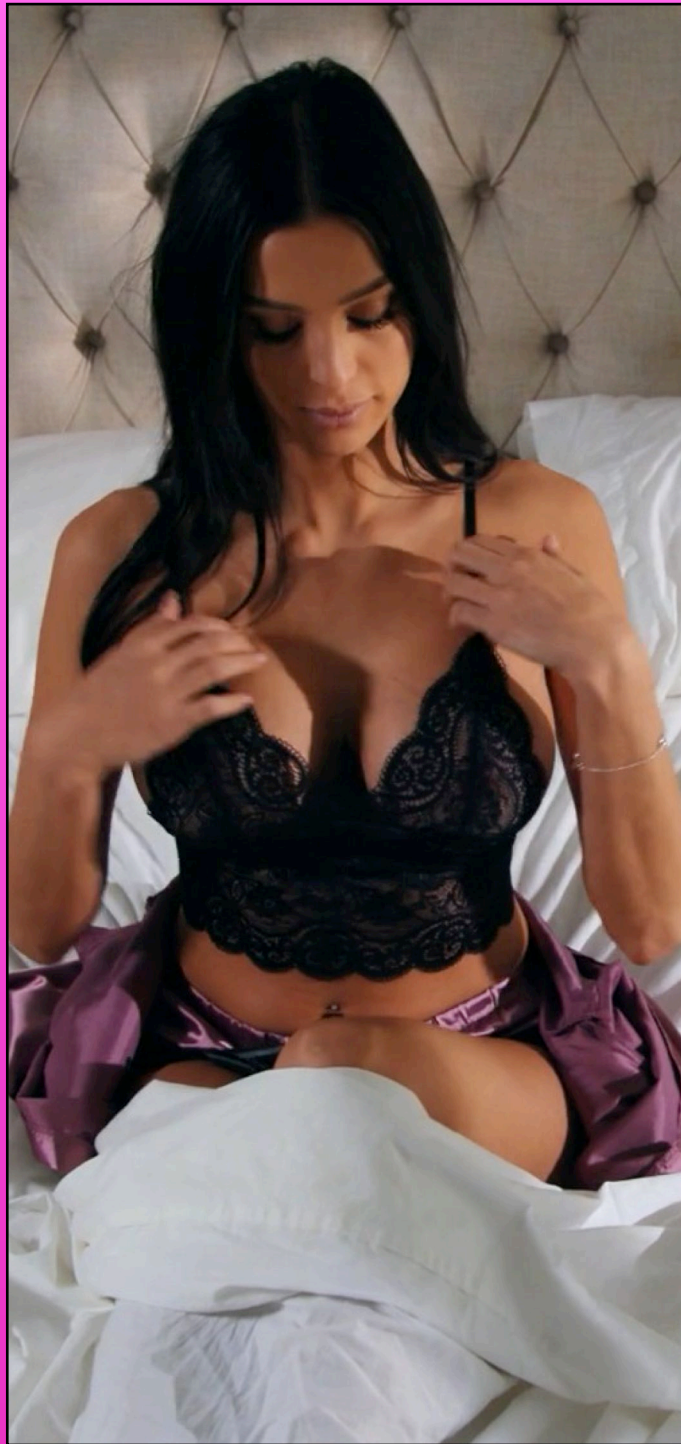


HE COULD FEEL HIS  
LONG SOFT HAIR  
TOUCHING HIS  
SHOULDERS.



HIS HEART STARTED TO  
BEAT FAST. HE WAS NOT  
SCARED AS SUCH, BUT  
EMOTIONALLY  
OVERWHELMED. HIS  
BRAIN TRIED TO COME  
UP WITH EXPLANATIONS:  
DRUGS,  
HALLUCINATIONS, A  
PRANK, BUT NONE OF  
THEM STUCK.









HE WAS NO EXPERT ON  
BRA SIZES, BUT HE HAD  
A LOT OF TITS. AN F  
CUP, MAYBE?



HIS CURIOSITY  
OVERCAME HIS TIMIDITY.





WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE  
TO REVERT THESE  
CHANGES? COULD HE  
TRY TO FIND CIRCE AND  
ASK HER TO CHANGE HIM  
BACK?



BUT DEEP INSIDE HE  
KNEW THAT HE WOULD  
NEVER SEE CIRCE AGAIN.





HIS LEFT HAND MOVED  
DOWN SOUTH AND FOR  
THE FIRST TIME HIS  
LONG FEMININE FINGER  
BRUSHED OVER HIS  
PUSSY LIPS.





EVERYTHING WAS SO  
SOFT. HIS SKIN. HIS  
HAIR. THE FOLDS OF HIS  
VULVA. HE COULD FEEL  
THE KNOB DOWN THERE  
AND A WARM FEELING  
STARTED TO SPREAD  
OUT INTO HIS BODY.



HE GRABBED HIS TIT AND  
TOUCHED HIS STIFF  
NIPPLE. ANOTHER  
SURGE OF WARMTH  
SPREAD THROUGHOUT  
HIS LIMBS.







THIS  
FEELS SO  
GOOD.






HE LET A FINGER SLIDE  
INSIDE HIS VAGINA. HE  
HAD, OBVIOUSLY, NEVER  
FELT ANYTHING LIKE IT,  
ALTHOUGH THE DREAM  
HAD GIVEN HIM AN IDEA.





HE MOVED OVER TO THE  
BATHROOM AND  
CONTINUED HIS  
EXPLORATIONS THERE.  
HE WAS AS IF IN  
ANOTHER WORLD.



A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair and a tattoo on her neck, lying in a white bathtub. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. The background is slightly blurred, showing a brass faucet and some glassware. A text box in the upper right corner contains the following text:

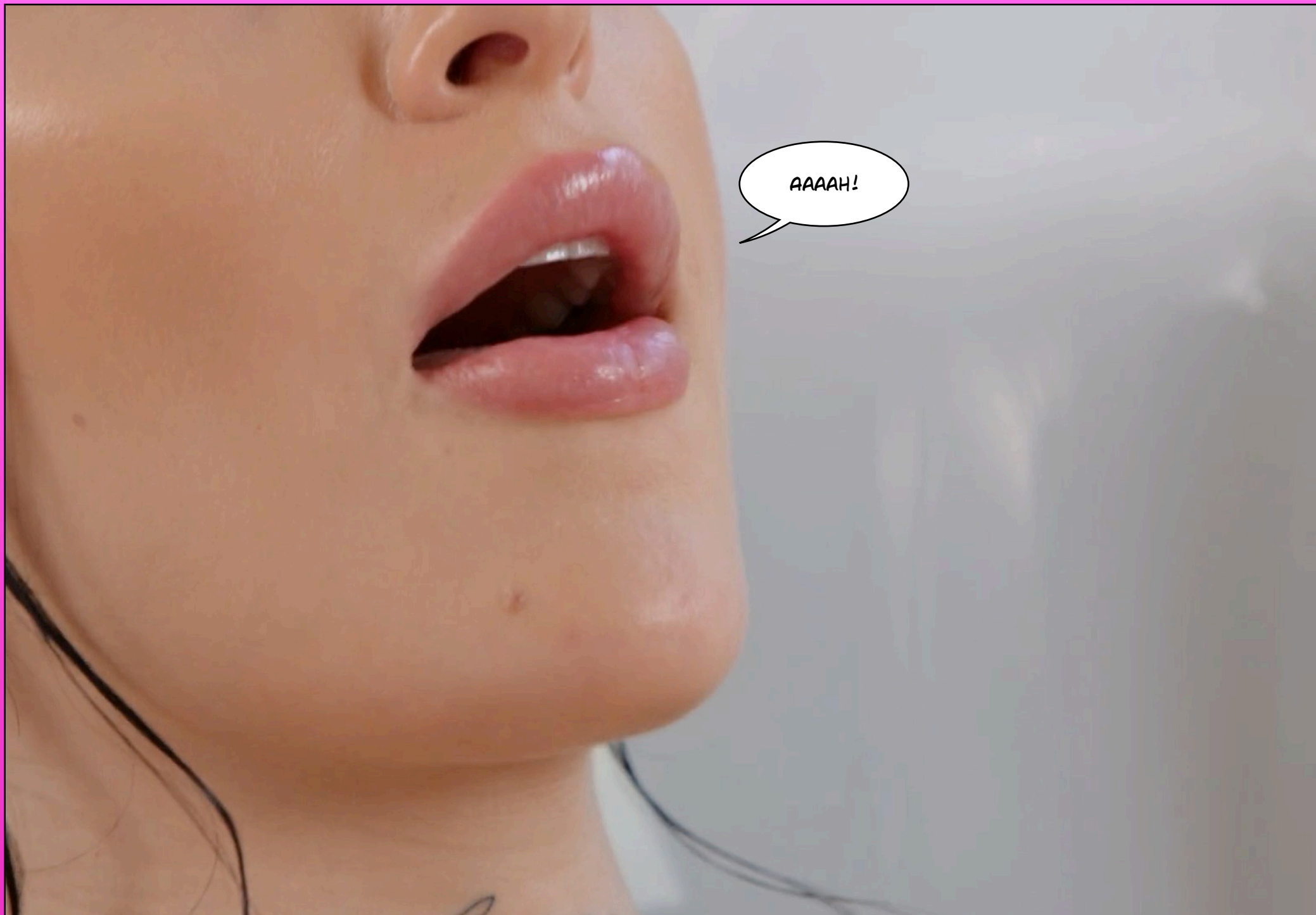
IT WAS AS IF HE TRIED  
TO REALIGN HIS MIND  
WITH THIS NEW BODY.





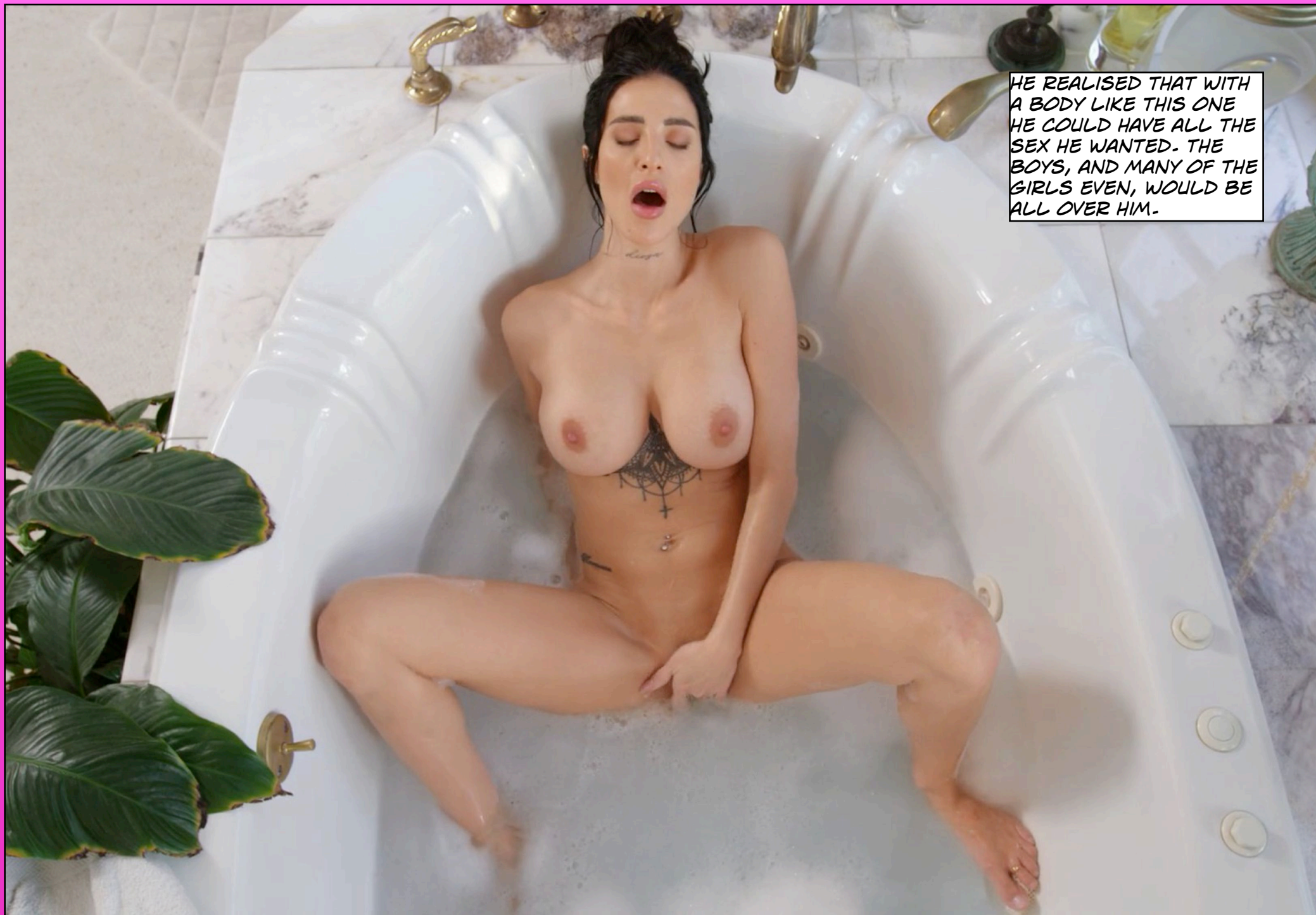
PLAYING WITH HIS PUSSY  
FILLED HIS BODY WITH  
PLEASURE. THERE WAS  
NO RUSH. ONLY A  
STEADY BUILD UP OF  
ENERGY.





AAAAH!





HE REALISED THAT WITH  
A BODY LIKE THIS ONE  
HE COULD HAVE ALL THE  
SEX HE WANTED. THE  
BOYS, AND MANY OF THE  
GIRLS EVEN, WOULD BE  
ALL OVER HIM.



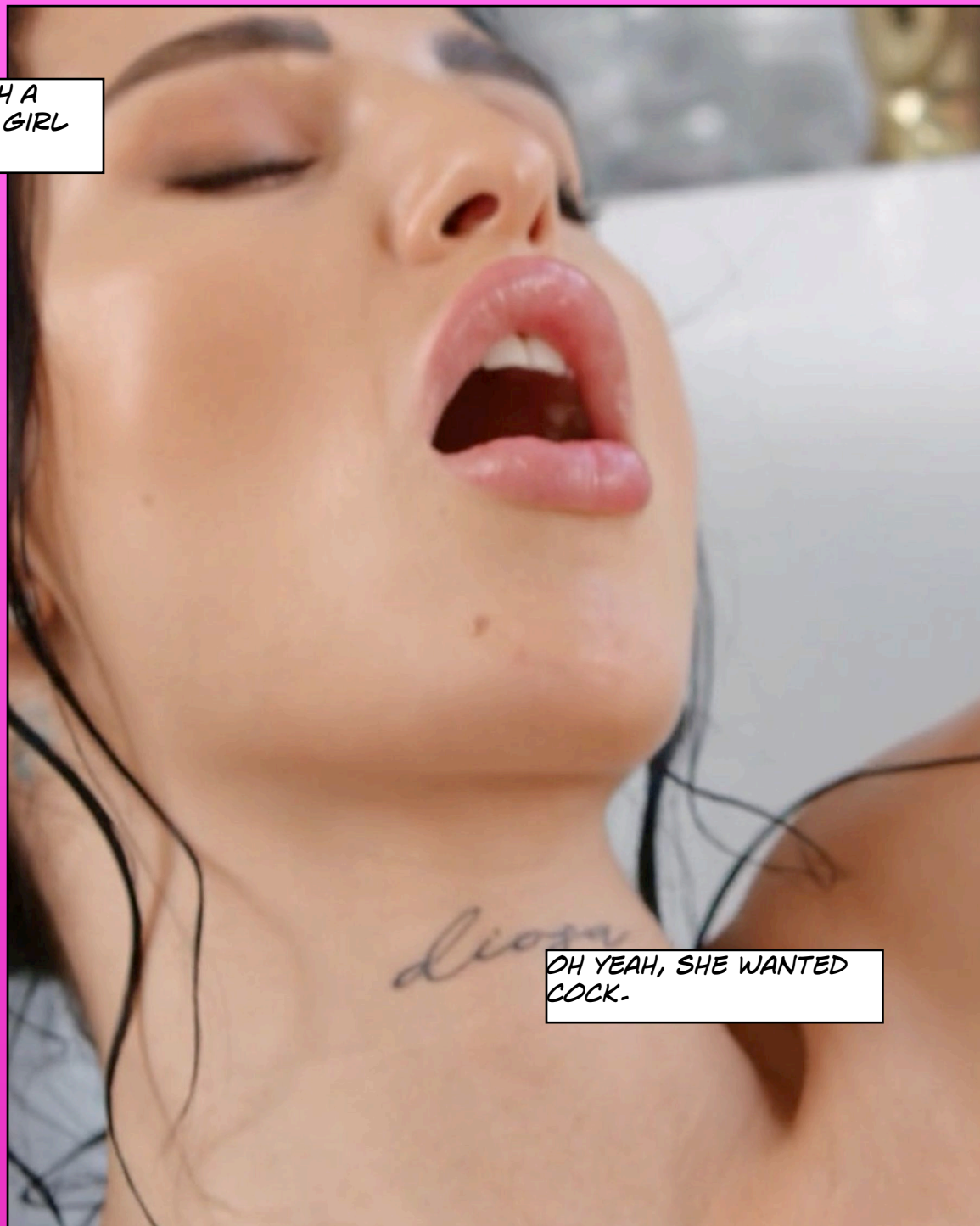
THEN THE IMAGES FROM  
THE DREAM CAME BACK,  
HE ON ALL FOURS WITH  
A BIG COCK SLIDING  
INSIDE HIM. AND HE  
FELT A LARGE ORGASM  
BUILD UP AND EXPLODE.







HE REALISED WITH A  
SHOCK THAT THIS GIRL  
LOVED MEN.



OH YEAH, SHE WANTED  
COCK.









HIS BEDROOM HAD A  
NEW TABLE FILLED WITH  
MAKEUP.



HIS DRAWERS WERE  
FULL OF LINGERIE.





THERE WAS NOT A SUIT  
LEFT IN HIS DRESSING  
ROOM.



HE HAD NO IDEA HOW HE  
WOULD BE ABLE TO  
WALK IN THOSE SHOES,  
BUT IT WAS CLEARLY  
EXPECTED.







THERE WERE ALSO  
SOME THINGS THERE  
THAT TRULY MADE THE  
WHOLE THING REAL FOR  
HIM. HE WAS A FERTILE  
WOMAN.







HE WAS STARVING SO HE  
DRANK A SMOOTHIE.



THEN HE REALISED THAT  
TOM WOULD BE AROUND  
SHORTLY, AS HE MUST  
BE WONDERING WHERE  
HIS PARTNER AND  
FRIEND WAS RIGHT NOW.









DO  
YOU EXPECT  
ME TO BELIEVE  
THAT YOU ARE  
GREG?

I DON'T  
EXPECT YOU  
TO BELIEVE  
ANYTHING. I  
CAN HARDLY  
BELIEVE IT  
MYSELF.







LET ME  
GET THIS  
STRAIGHT.  
YOU HAVE  
REDECORATED  
THE WHOLE  
FLAT TO MAKE  
IT LOOK MORE  
GIRLY AS A  
PRANK?

AND HOW WOULD  
I BE ABLE TO  
PAINT ALL THE  
WALLS AND HAVE  
THEM DRY BEFORE  
YOU CAME HERE?





IT IS ME. GREG.  
CIRCE TURNED ME  
INTO A WOMAN AND  
ALL BECAUSE OF  
YOUR STUPIDITY.





WHY SHOULD I  
BELIEVE YOU?

ASK ME  
SOMETHING  
ONLY GREG  
WOULD  
KNOW.





LAS VEGAS  
2019.

PRISCILLA, THE  
ESCORT WITH THE  
MOOSE TATTOO.





IT IS  
REALLY YOU.  
IT REALLY IS.  
SHE DID IT.









SHE SAID  
WE WERE  
GOING TO GET  
MARRIED.

YES, SHE SAID  
SO.





I HAVE BEEN IN  
THIS BODY SINCE  
SUNRISE. I HAVE  
EXPLORED EVERY NOOK  
AND CRANNY OF IT. I  
HAVE TRIED TO DENY  
THE UNAVOIDABLE.  
THIS WOMAN IS  
HETEROSEXUAL.





CAN'T WE  
CHANGE YOU  
BACK?

I THINK YOU KNOW  
AS WELL AS I DO THAT  
THIS IS NOT GOING TO  
CHANGE. I AM A WOMAN  
NOW. ACCORDING TO MY NEW  
PASSPORT WHICH I FOUND  
IN MY SAFE MY NAME IS  
NOW SILVIA.

ONE PART OF ME THINKS  
ALL OF THIS IS A WEIRD  
DREAM. BUT ANOTHER PART  
OF ME KNOW IT IS REAL. I  
HAVE BECOME THIS SEXY  
WOMAN. IT IS REAL.















REMEMBER, TOM,  
YOU DO NOT MESS  
WITH THE GODS.









MY GOD, THEY  
ARE BIG. DO  
YOU.... LIKE... YOU  
KNOW... HOW THEY  
FEEL?







THEY  
MAKE ME  
FEEL VERY  
FEMININE, VERY  
SEXY. I LIKE  
THAT. I HAVE  
NEVER FELT  
SEXY  
BEFORE.





I LIKE  
THE EFFECT I  
HAVE ON YOU. I  
FEEL  
POWERFUL.









HERE'S WHAT I THINK.  
YOU AND I ARE ON AN  
ADVENTURE TOGETHER.  
THERE IS NO WAY BACK FOR  
ME. I AM GONNA BE THIS  
WOMAN FOR THE REST OF  
MY LIFE.









SO YOU  
WANT ME TO  
TREAT YOU AS  
ANY OTHER  
WOMAN?

AS  
LONG AS  
YOU REMEMBER  
I AM YOUR  
FRIEND.





IT FEELS SO  
GAY.

GAY  
MEN WOULDN'T  
GET A HARD ON  
FROM WATCHING  
THIS BODY, IDIOT.

BUT YOU  
USED TO BE A  
MAN.

THAT IS  
TRUE. I  
CANNOT DENY  
MY PAST.

BUT YOU  
KNOW I HAVE A  
PUSSY NOW,  
RIGHT? WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO  
FEEL IT?





THAT MUST  
FEEL SO  
WEIRD.





THIS IS  
AWKWARD.

A BIT. BUT  
DON'T STOP.







A man and a woman are sitting on a white couch. The man, on the left, has dark hair, a beard, and extensive tattoos on his arms and neck. He is wearing a blue polo shirt and is holding his right foot with both hands. The woman, on the right, has long dark hair and is wearing a bright pink bikini. She has a tattoo on her neck and a large, colorful sleeve tattoo on her right arm. She is also holding her right foot. Both have their eyes closed. The background features a white shelf with two vases of pink flowers and large green plants on either side.

YOU ARE ALL  
WET.

FUCK I AM SO  
HORNY.









YOU ARE SO  
SEXY.

YOU THINK  
SO?





GREG COULD FEEL HIS MIND SLIPPING. IT WAS AS IF HIS SOUL WAS SLIDING DOWN A HILL, FASTER AND FASTER.



WHAT HE FELT WAS  
IMPOSSIBLE ONE  
MOMENT BECAME  
INTRIGUING THE NEXT.







HE FELT A STRANGE  
KIND OF HUNGER. HE  
WANTED TO HAVING THAT  
VOID THAT HAD BEEN  
INSIDE HIM FOR SO  
MANY YEARS BE FILLED  
UP. SUCKING ON THAT  
COCK GAVE HIM THAT  
KIND OF COMFORT.





HE FELT HIMSELF GIVING  
UP CONTROL, ALLOWING  
TOM TO RUN THE SHOW.





YOU HAVE  
BECOME A BIT OF A  
SLUT, HAVEN'T YOU  
GREG?

PLEASE  
CALL ME  
SILVIA...











AND THEN HE COULD  
FEEL HIS COCKS SLIDE  
INTO THAT HOLE THAT  
WASN'T EVEN SUPPOSED  
TO BE THERE.

OH MY GOD!





HIS FINGER FOUND ITS  
WAY DOWN TO HIS CLIT  
AND IT FELT  
WONDERFUL.







YOU  
LIKE BEING  
FUCKED BY A  
MAN, DON'T  
YOU?





ONE PART OF GREG  
FELT SHAME AND  
HUMILIATION AND TRIED  
TO GET HIM TO RUN  
AWAY. BUT ANOTHER  
PART JUST COULD NOT  
GET ENOUGH OF THAT  
HARD FUCKING.









THOSE ARE  
MY TITS. AND,  
GOD, THAT FEELS  
GOOD.





WATCHING THAT FAT  
COCK SLIDE INTO HIS  
WET PUSSY MADE HIM  
START TO  
HYPERVENTILATE,  
CAUSED BY A MIX OF  
FEAR AND DESIRE.





I  
WONDER.  
HAVE ALWAYS  
BEEN THIS GIRL  
ON THE INSIDE?  
THAT WOULD  
EXPLAIN A  
LOT.





YOU KNOW,  
I WAS THE  
ONE THAT  
TREATED CIRCE  
BADLY.

IT  
WOULD  
MAKE SENSE  
FOR HER TO  
TAKE OUT HER  
REVENGE ON  
ME.





YOU  
TRIED TO  
STOP ME,  
REMEMBER?  
YOU TRIED TO  
PROTECT  
HER.

YET, IT WAS  
YOU SHE  
TURNED INTO A  
GIRL.





MAYBE IT WAS  
ALL A TRAP SET UP  
FOR YOU. SHE WANTED  
YOU. MAYBE YOU  
WANTED HER?





AH, AH,  
AAAAHHH!

GREG DID NOT LIKE THE  
WAY TOM WAS GOING  
WITH THIS. WHY WOULD  
CIRCE WANT HIM?





BUT HE COULD NOT  
DENY THAT BEING A  
SEXY COCK RIDER FELT  
GREAT.







A LOT OF MEN WOULD  
HAVE GONE CRAZY  
GOING THROUGH THIS,  
HE WAS SURE. BUT HE  
LOVED HAVING A PUSSY.  
HE LOVED BEING FILLED  
UP BY COCK.







YOU ARE  
GETTING IT  
NOW, AREN'T  
YOU? SHE  
WANTED YOU AS  
A SACRIFICE,  
NOT ME.

AS LONG AS I  
FOLLOW HER  
ORDERS, I  
WILL BE OK.





GREG LOOKED DOWN AT THE AMAZING SIGHT OF TITS A PUSSY RAMMED BY COCK. IT WAS A SEXY SIGHT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "FOLLOW ORDERS"?





WE  
HAVE TO  
GET MARRIED.  
IF WE DO NOT,  
SHE WILL  
COME AFTER  
ME TO.

WE HAVE  
TO DO IT  
ALL: GET  
MARRIED, MOVE  
TOGETHER,  
HAVE KIDS AND  
GRANDKIDS.

YOU IDIOT! I  
CANNOT BE A  
MOTHER. YOU ARE  
CRAZY?

BUT ONE PART OF  
HIM KNEW THAT  
TOM WAS RIGHT.  
THIS WAS WHAT  
CIRCE WANTED.



WHICH IS WHY GREG,  
NOW SILVIA, FOUND  
HIMSELF DRESSED UP  
AS A BRIDE A COUPLE  
OF WEEKS LATER.





TOM'S FAMILY CAME AT THE WEDDING. "GREG" WAS MISSING IN ACTION, AND SILVIA HAD DO FAMILY. THEY HAD TO MAKE UP A TRAGIC STORY ABOUT A FLIGHT CRASH TO EXPLAIN THAT.





GREG HAD TO LISTEN TO HIS OLD  
POLICE COLLEAGUES TALK ABOUT  
HOW MUCH THEY MISSED GREG  
AND HOW THEY WOULD NOT STOP  
LOOKING FOR HIM.







BUT THEY ALSO TALKED  
ABOUT THE MYSTERY  
WOMAN SILVIA WHO HAD  
MANAGED TO TURN THE  
ETERNAL BACHELOR,  
TOM, INTO A MARRIED  
MAN.





THEY BOTH FELT PRETTY  
AWKWARD ABOUT IT ALL,  
BUT THE SEXUAL  
ATTRACTION WAS  
STRONG, SO THEY  
DROWNED THEIR  
EMBARRASSMENT IN  
HONEY MOON SEX.





IS  
GREG  
STILL IN  
THERE? IS HE  
THE ONE  
PLAYING WITH  
YOUR BIG  
TITS?





NO, GREG IS  
DYING, ISN'T HE?  
GETTING WEAKER  
AND WEAKER DAY BY  
DAY. YOU ARE  
SILVIA NOW.



SYLVIA DID NOT  
ANSWER.







THEY DID START TO  
LOOK LIKE A REGULAR  
COUPLE, THOUGH.





THE END



IMAGERY BY BRAZZERS,  
REALITY KINGS, BABES  
AND TWISTY



BRAZZERS



AZUL HERMOSA







babes







KIMMY GRANGER



BRAZZERS





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feminized.  
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dose of Fem Fluxx.

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