

# WOMAN







FemFluxx Presents:

# WOMAN

A Feminization Photo  
Comic by XIng Xing

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!  
For Adults Only

[www.femfluxx.com](http://www.femfluxx.com)





I LOVED WOMEN. I  
REALLY DID, AND NOT IN  
THE «I NEED TO FUCK  
THEM» WAY NEITHER.  
NOT THAT I DID NOT  
WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO  
THEM, BUT THERE IS SO  
MUCH MORE TO THIS.





I LOVED WHAT THEY  
ARE: BEAUTIFUL, SEXY,  
SENSITIVE, SOFT, CURVY.  
YEAH, I KNEW THAT THEY  
ARE ALL DIFFERENT,  
BUT I WORSHIPPED  
WHAT THEY ALL HAD IN  
COMMON, REGARDLESS  
OF AGE, LOOKS, RACE  
OR CREED.







WHEN I SAW THEM IN  
THE STREET, I JUST  
WANTED TO WORSHIP  
THEM AS IF THEY WERE  
SOME INCARNATION OF  
THE GODDESS.



AND MAYBE THEY WERE.








THEN I STARTED  
WONDERING HOW IT  
WOULD BE TO BE ONE  
OF THEM. TO BE THAT  
BEAUTY. TO BREATHE  
THAT BEAUTY. TO  
EMBODY THAT BEAUTY.  
AND AS SOON AS THAT  
IDEA TOOK HOLD, I  
FOUND IT VERY HARD TO  
GO BACK TO THE WAY I  
USED TO THINK ABOUT  
THEM BEFORE.






BUT IT COULD BE THAT I  
NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT  
THEM IN WHAT THEY CALL  
THE «NORMAL» WAY. MAYBE  
I JUST FELT TOO MUCH OF  
AN AFFINITY WITH THEM.



I WATCHED PORN TO  
SEE IF I COULD FIND  
BACK TO THAT  
«NORMAL» GUY WHO  
WANTS TO DOMINATE  
WOMEN.





A man with short brown hair and a beard, wearing a dark striped shirt, is embracing a woman from behind. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a grey bra and a patterned skirt. She has her eyes closed and a soft expression. They are in a dimly lit room with warm lighting. A large window with multiple panes is in the background, and a lamp with a warm glow is visible on the right. The overall mood is intimate and romantic.

BUT IT WAS HARD. MY  
MIND DRIFTED AWAY AND  
I SOON FOUND MYSELF  
THINKING ABOUT WHAT IT  
WOULD BE LIKE TO BE  
HER IN THAT SCENE.





AND EVEN IF I DID NOT  
FEEL MUCH OF AN  
ATTRACTION TO MEN AS  
I WAS THEN, I  
FANTASIZED ABOUT HOW  
IT WOULD BE TO BE A  
WOMAN WITH A MAN.





HOW WOULD IT FEEL TO  
HAVE HIM DESIRE MY  
BODY, WORSHIP MY  
BEING, LOVING MY  
SOUL?



I WONDERED HOW IT  
WOULD FEEL LIKE TO  
GO DOWN ON ALL FOUR  
AND HAVE HIM ENTER ME  
FROM BEHIND, WHILE I  
COULD WATCH MY TITS  
SWAYING AS HE FUCKED  
ME.







HOW WOULD IT FEEL TO GIVE IN  
AND LET GO?





YOU WILL PROBABLY  
NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT  
I WAS GOING THROUGH.  
YOU WOULD SAY I WAS  
MAD AND SHOULD SEE A  
PSYCHIATRIST. (I DID  
AND IT DID NOT HELP).  
OR MAYBE I WAS  
POSSESSED. MAYBE I  
WAS.







I READ BOOKS,  
PRACTICED MAGIC,  
STUDIED SCIENCE, BUT  
IN THE END I FOUND THE  
SOLUTION IN NEW  
ORLEANS OF ALL  
PLACES.









IN A VODOO SHOP ONE  
ASSISTANT SIMPLY  
TOLD ME WHAT TO DO,  
BEFORE I COULD ASK.







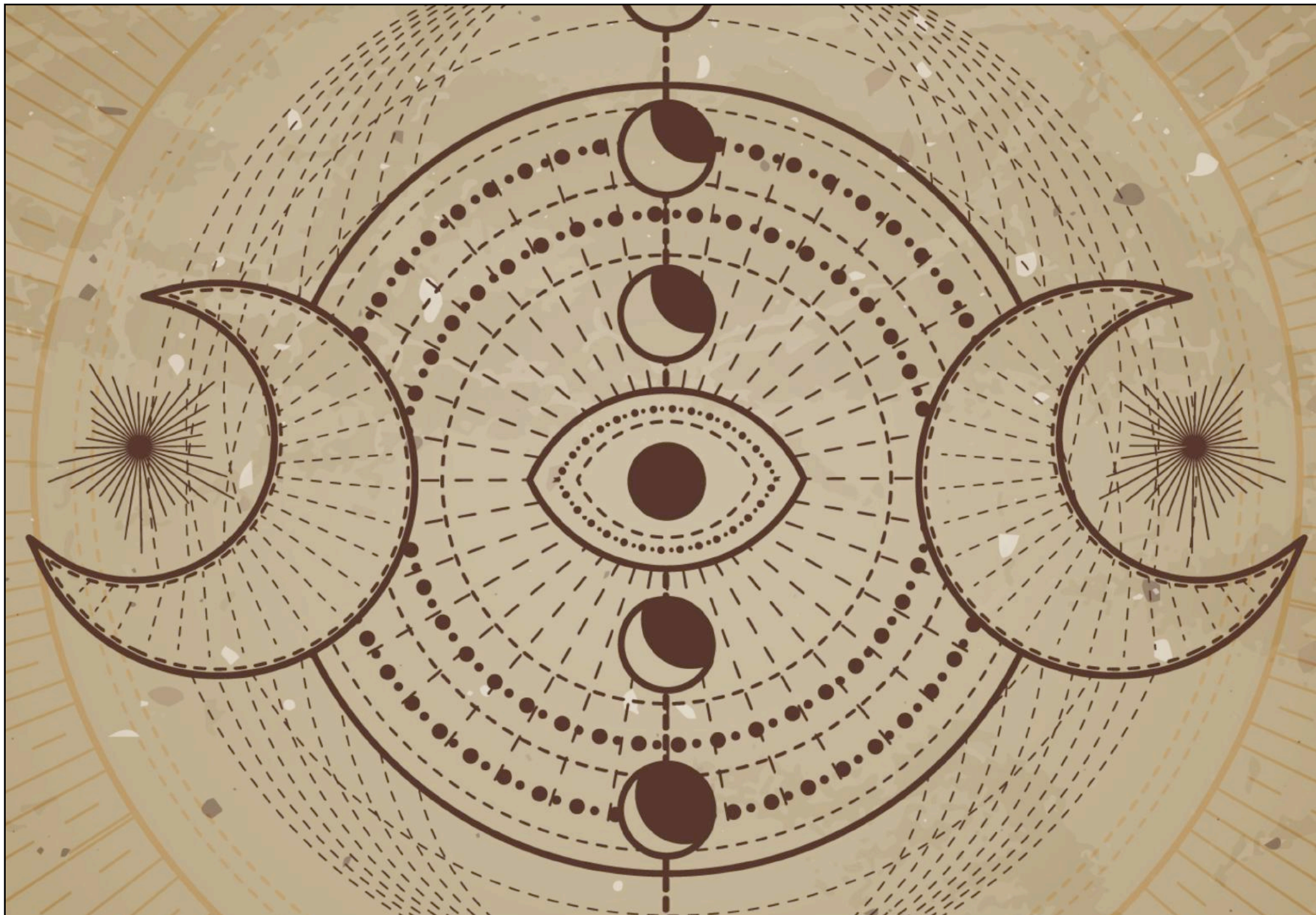
ERZULIE  
HAS TOLD ME  
I SHOULD GIVE  
YOU A BOOK  
AND A  
POTION.



I SHOULD  
WARN YOU,  
THOUGH. WHEN  
ERZULIE AND THE  
GODDESS OVA CLAIM  
YOU, YOU WILL HAVE  
TO SERVE THEM  
FOR THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE!

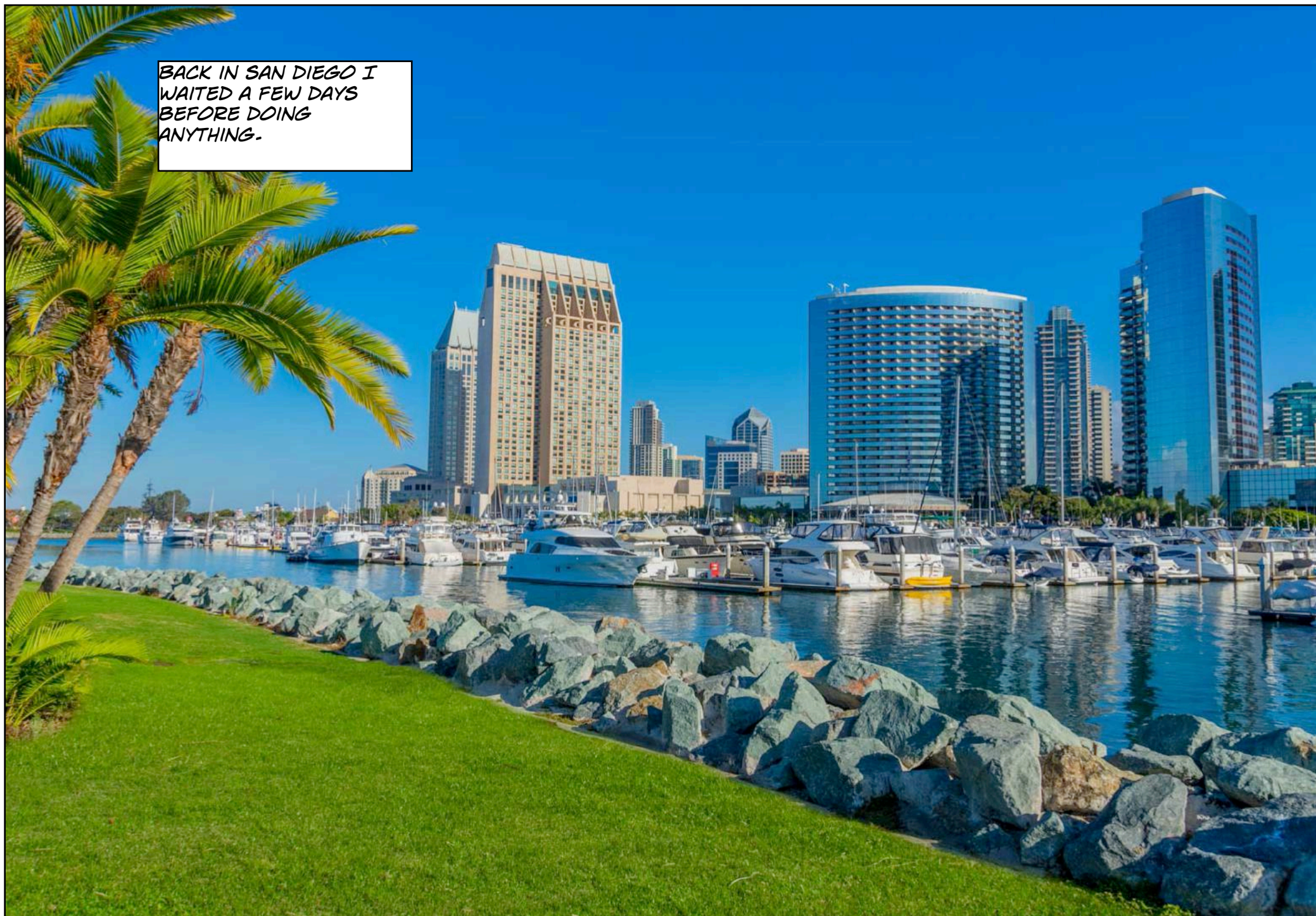








BACK IN SAN DIEGO I  
WAITED A FEW DAYS  
BEFORE DOING  
ANYTHING.









THEN ONE SUNDAY I  
DRUNK THE ELIXIR.







NOTHING HAPPENED,  
BEYOND ME HAVING A  
SERIOUSLY BAD TASTE  
IN MY MOUTH. IF ANY  
POTION HAD BEEN MADE  
WITH FROG'S BLOOD,  
SPIDER LEGS AND THE  
DEW OF A FULL MOON,  
THIS WAS IT.





I STARTED TO FEEL  
SILLY. I HAD MADE A  
FOOL OF MYSELF. I  
WENT THROUGH EVERY  
POSSIBLE STEP BEFORE  
LOOKING AGAIN AT THE  
BOOK THE WOMAN HAD  
GIVEN ME.





THE BOOK OPENED BY  
ITSELF ON ONE PAGE. I  
LOOKED AT THE  
IMPENETRABLE MAGIC  
SCRIPT AND FOUND  
MYSELF READING THE  
TEXT.





THE WORLD TILTED. I  
FELT VERTIGO. DIZZY.  
SICK.



AND THEN IT WAS OVER.  
I WAS NO LONGER THE  
MAN I USED TO BE.







OH MY GOD!



MY VOICE WAS NO  
LINGER MY OWN. I  
HEARD A SOPRANO.



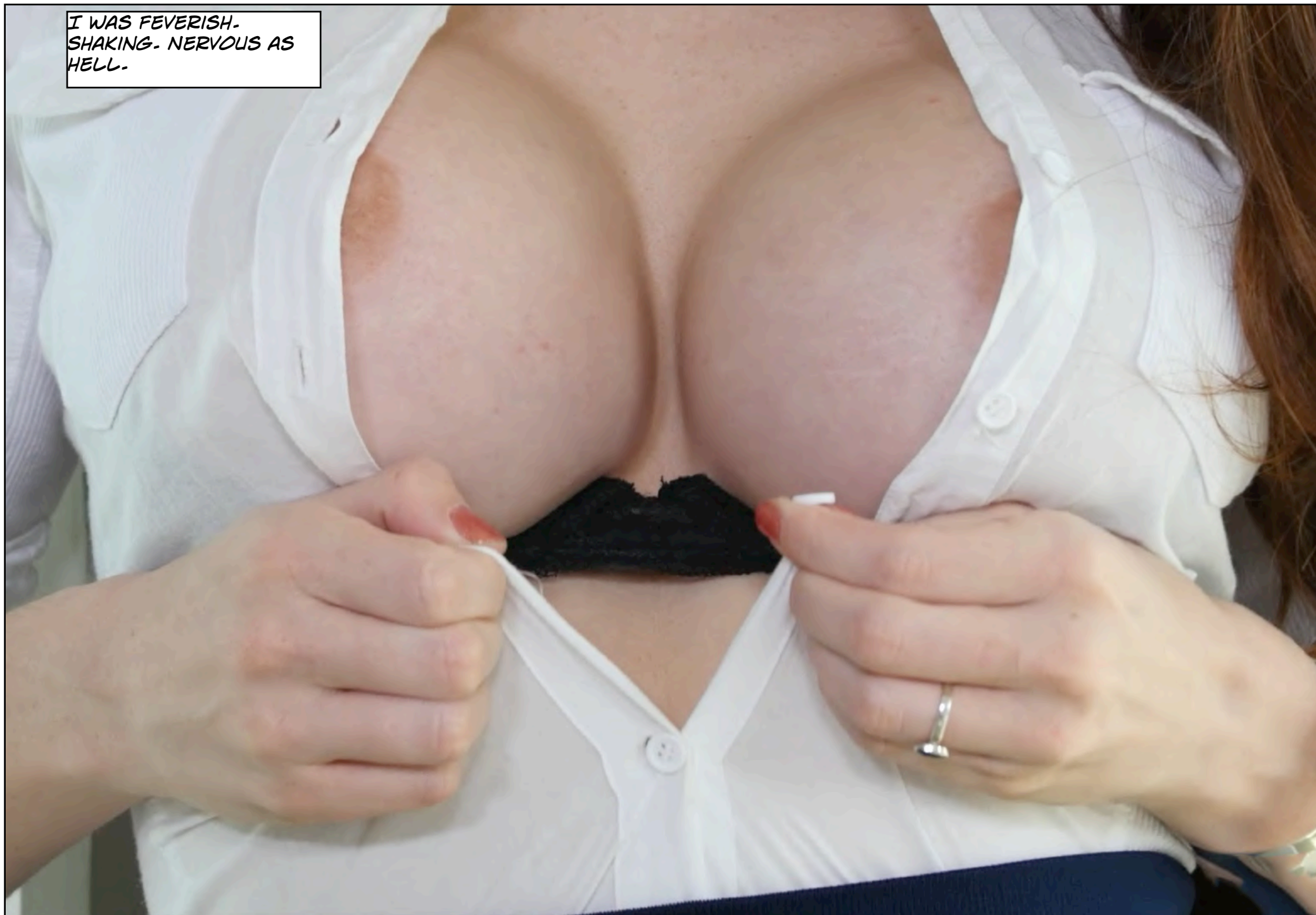








I WAS FEVERISH.  
SHAKING. NERVOUS AS  
HELL.







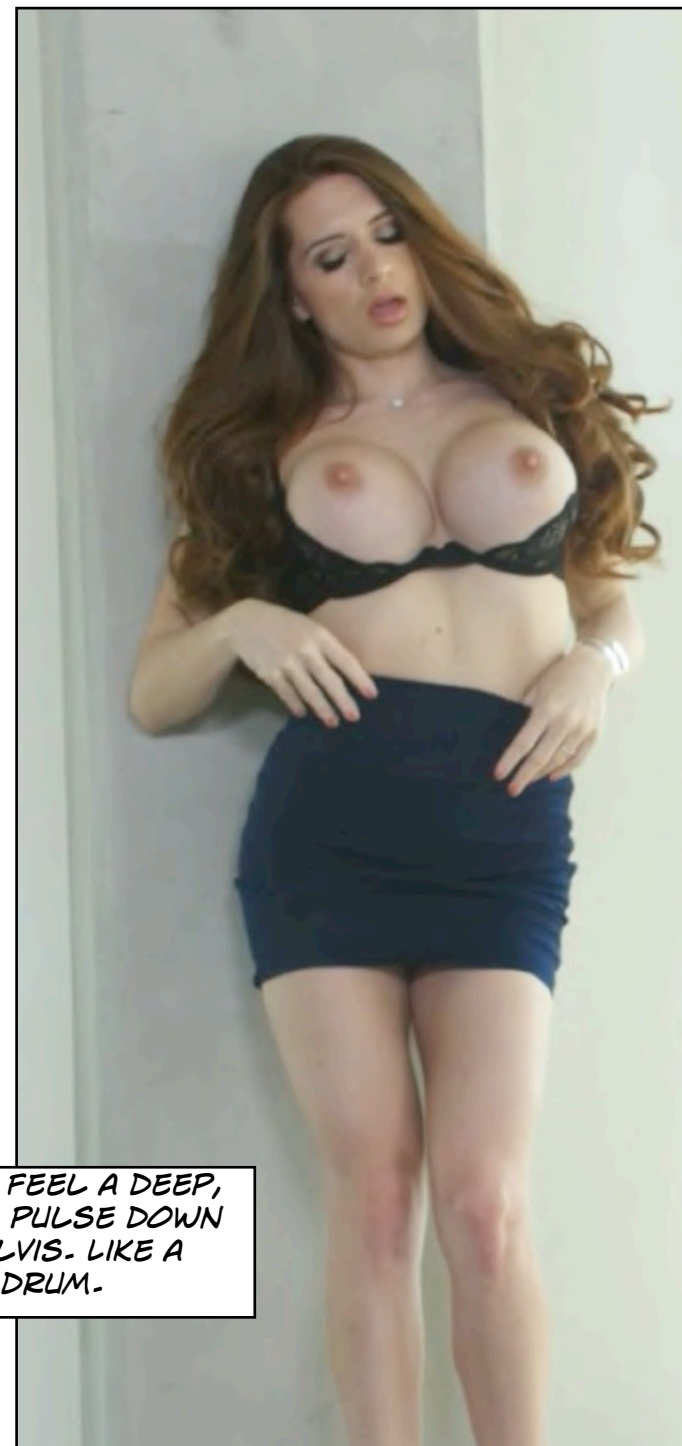




I WAS SCARED NOW.  
SCARED OF WHAT I HAD  
DONE.



I COULD FEEL THE  
POWER OF THAT  
VOODOO SPIRIT SURGE  
THROUGH ME.



I COULD FEEL A DEEP,  
STRONG, PULSE DOWN  
IN MY PELVIS. LIKE A  
VOODOO DRUM.





I WAS TOO HOT. I  
NEEDED TO COOL  
DOWN.





AND I ADMIT I WAS  
CURIOUS. I WANTED TO  
SEE WHO I HAD  
BECOME.





I WAS SO DIZZY I  
COULD HARDLY STAND.



AS I MOVED MY HEAD I  
COULD FEEL MY LONG  
HAIR BRUSH AGAINST MY  
BACK. IT WAS SOFT AND  
FEMININE.



I SAT DOWN AND LET  
MY FINGERS MOVE  
DOWNSTAIRS.





I LET THEM WANDER  
OVER MY PUSSY LIPS,  
MOVING UP TO THE HARD  
NOB.









I WAS THINKING: «WHAT  
IS WRONG WITH ME. I  
SHOULD BE RUNNING  
AROUND SCREAMING,  
LOOKING FOR MY LOST  
COCK.» BUT I DID NOT  
CARE A BIT.





I COULD FEEL ERZULIE,  
THE SPIRIT OF LOVE AND  
LUST TAKE OVER MY  
BODY, URGING ME ON,  
MAKING ME DREAM OF  
SEX.





THE SWEET SCENT OF  
MY BODY WAS  
GRADUALLY MIXED WITH  
THE MUSKY SCENT OF  
MY SEX.















I REMEMBERED SOME  
OF THE TOYS MY LAST  
GIRLFRIEND HAD LEFT  
BEHIND.



*I WAS A WOMAN NOW.  
THEY WERE MINE NOW.*





BUT THEN JOHN CAME  
IN. I HAD FORGOTTEN  
ALL ABOUT HIM. HE HAD  
BEEN STAYING IN FLAT  
SINCE HIS GIRLFRIEND  
THREW HIM OUT.

OH.... EH...  
JOHN... I  
THOUGHT YOU  
WERE AT  
WORK...





I HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT  
MY EXPERIMENTS.

IS THIS REALLY  
YOU? THE MAGIC  
WORKED?

YEAH, IT'S  
ME. IT  
WORKED.





DO YOU  
LIKE ME LIKE  
THIS? DO YOU  
THINK I AM  
SEXY?


YOU'RE A  
GODDESS.











I LIKE MY  
PUSSY. IT FEELS  
GOOD. IT HAS ALL  
THESE SECRET  
NOOKS AND  
CRANNIES.


I GUESS IT HAS. YET, IT  
IS HARD FOR ME TO  
UNDERSTAND THAT YOU  
COULD JUST GIVE UP YOUR  
COCK AND YOUR MANHOOD  
LIKE THIS.



THEN HE MOVED DOWN  
ON ME, ACCEPTING ME  
AS A WOMAN- THAT FELT  
SO GOOD.





A photograph of a man and a woman in a bedroom. The woman is lying on her back, wearing a black lace bra, with her legs raised and bent. The man is lying on his side, wearing a white t-shirt, looking at her. A large speech bubble is positioned above them, containing text. The background shows a window with a view of a city.

I HAVE NEVER  
SEEN YOU IN THIS  
WAY BEFORE. YOU  
USED TO BE SUCH AN  
UGLY GUY. YOU ARE  
ACTUALLY QUITE  
GOOD LOOKING.







I LOOKED DOWN AT THE  
BIG DILDO AND THEN  
OVER TO HIM. HE TOOK  
THIS IN A STRIDE. HIS  
GOOD FRIEND HAD  
BECOME A WOMAN AND  
HE JUST PLAYED ALONG.











OH  
MY! THAT IS  
SOOOO  
STRANGE. I  
CAN FEEL IT  
INSIDE ME.

DO YOU LIKE  
IT?





OH YEAH, I  
LOVE IT!  
YEAH...

YOU ARE  
SO SEXY NOW,  
DO YOU KNOW  
THAT?







THEN HE HELD ON TO MY  
BODY AND TURNED ME  
OVER.

HEY  
... MAYBE WE  
SHOULDN'T DO  
THIS.





HE DID NOT LISTEN. HE  
JUST USED HIS LIPS AND  
HIS TONGUE TO PLAY  
WITH MY PUSSY.










AS HE TOUCHED MY ASS,  
I COULD FEEL HOW BIG  
AND CURVY IT HAD  
BECOME.

MY MUSCLES AND HARD  
ANGLES WERE BURIED  
NOW UNDER A LAYER OF  
SWEET FEMALE FLESH.







THEN I COULD FEEL HIS  
COCK BRUSH MY ASS  
FINDING ITS WAY  
TOWARDS MY PUSSY.

JOHN... WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING,  
JOHN?



THEN IT HAPPENED. I  
COULD FEEL HIS BIG  
COCK SLIDING INTO ME,  
DEEPER AND DEEPER.





THEN HE PULLED BACK  
BEFORE SLIDING IN AGAIN.  
DEEP. HARD. THIS WAS  
EXACTLY WHAT I HAD  
IMAGINED.





I WAS DOWN ON MY  
KNEES BEING FUCKED  
WITH STRONG, RHYTHMIC,  
STROKES.





I REALIZED I NO  
LONGER HAD TO  
PRETEND TO BE A MAN  
LIKE HIM ANYMORE. I  
COULD JUST BE ME.





I SPREAD MY LEGS AND  
LET HIM IN.





I LET THE OLD ME GO.





I AM LIVING A VERY  
STRANGE LIFE NOW. I HAD  
NOT PLANNED FOR WHAT  
WAS GOING TO HAPPEN  
AFTER THE  
TRANSFORMATION.







I AM LIKE AN ILLEGAL ALIEN, WITH NO ID, AND WILL HAVE TO BE VIGILANT. I HAVE EMPTIED MY OLD BANK ACCOUNTS, BUT THERE WASN'T MUCH THERE, AND I CANNOT GO BACK TO WORK.



SO NOW JOHN AND A  
COUPLE OF HIS FRIENDS  
ARE MY SUGAR DADDIES.  
I AM A KEPT WOMAN  
NOW.







IN RETURN I GIVE THEM  
LOVE.

BUT THAT IS OK FOR  
NOW. I LOVE HAVING A  
BIG COCK PRESSED UP  
AGAINST MY ASS.







DO YOU  
REMEMBER THAT  
WEEKEND WE  
FUCKED THOSE  
CALL GIRLS IN  
VEGAS?

SURE.  
THAT WAS  
WHEN YOU  
STILL HAD  
BALLS.



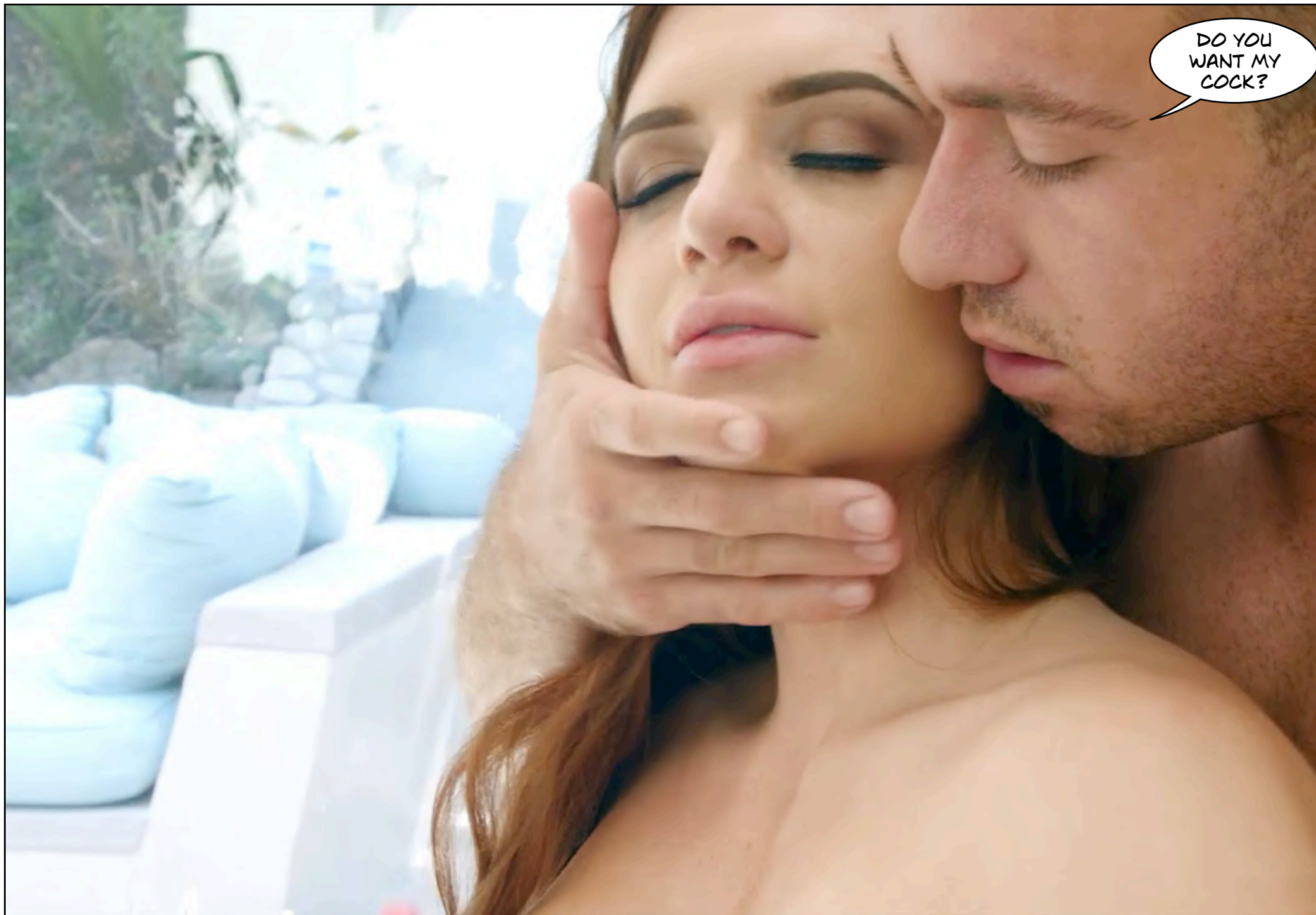


A man and a woman are shown in a close, intimate embrace. The woman, on the left, has long brown hair and is looking towards the man. The man, on the right, has short dark hair and is looking down at the woman. They are both shirtless. The background is slightly blurred, showing some greenery and a bright light source, possibly a window. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

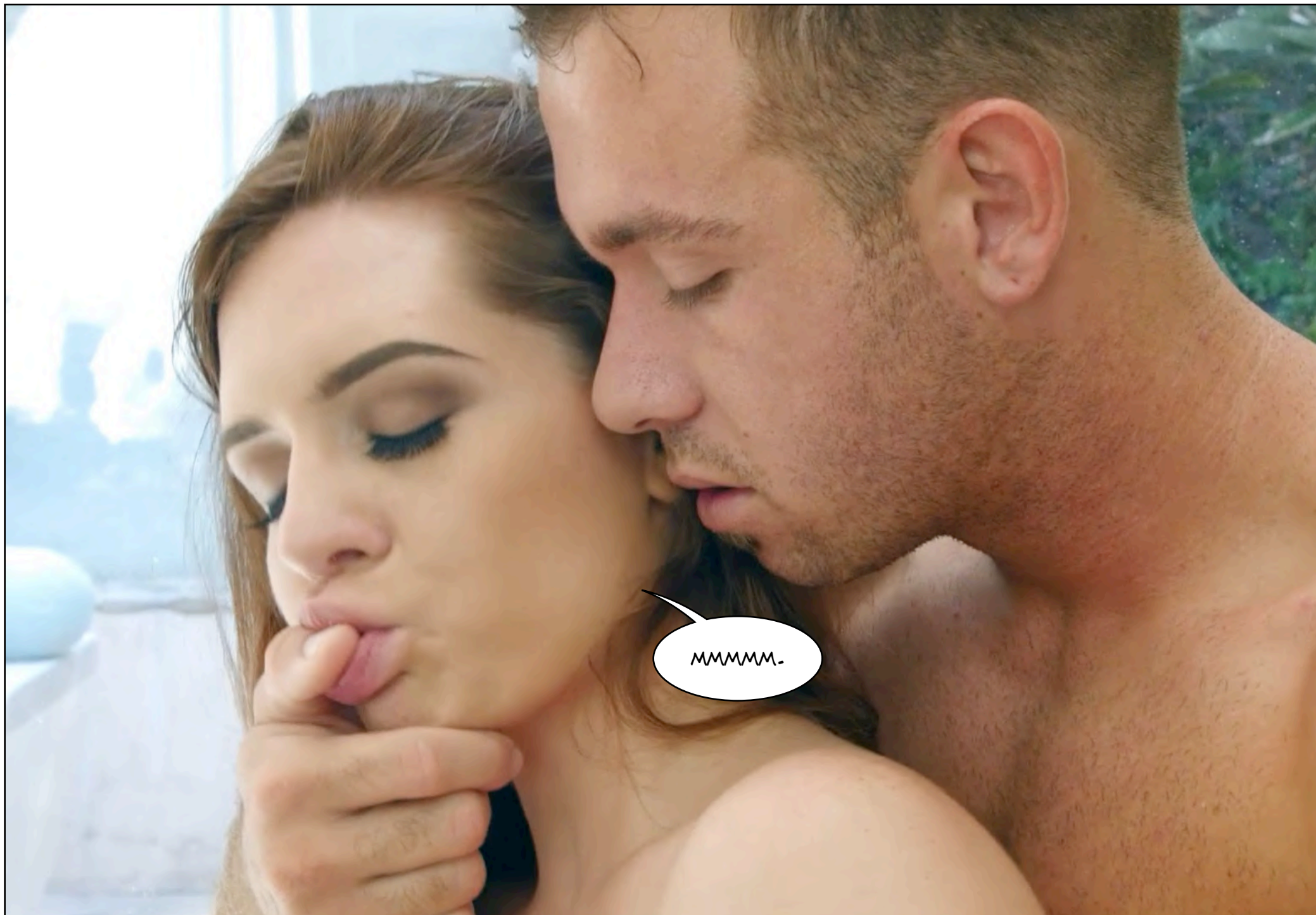
LET'S  
PRETEND I AM  
THE READ  
HEAD.

WE DO NOT  
HAVE TO  
PRETEND.





DO YOU  
WANT MY  
COCK?













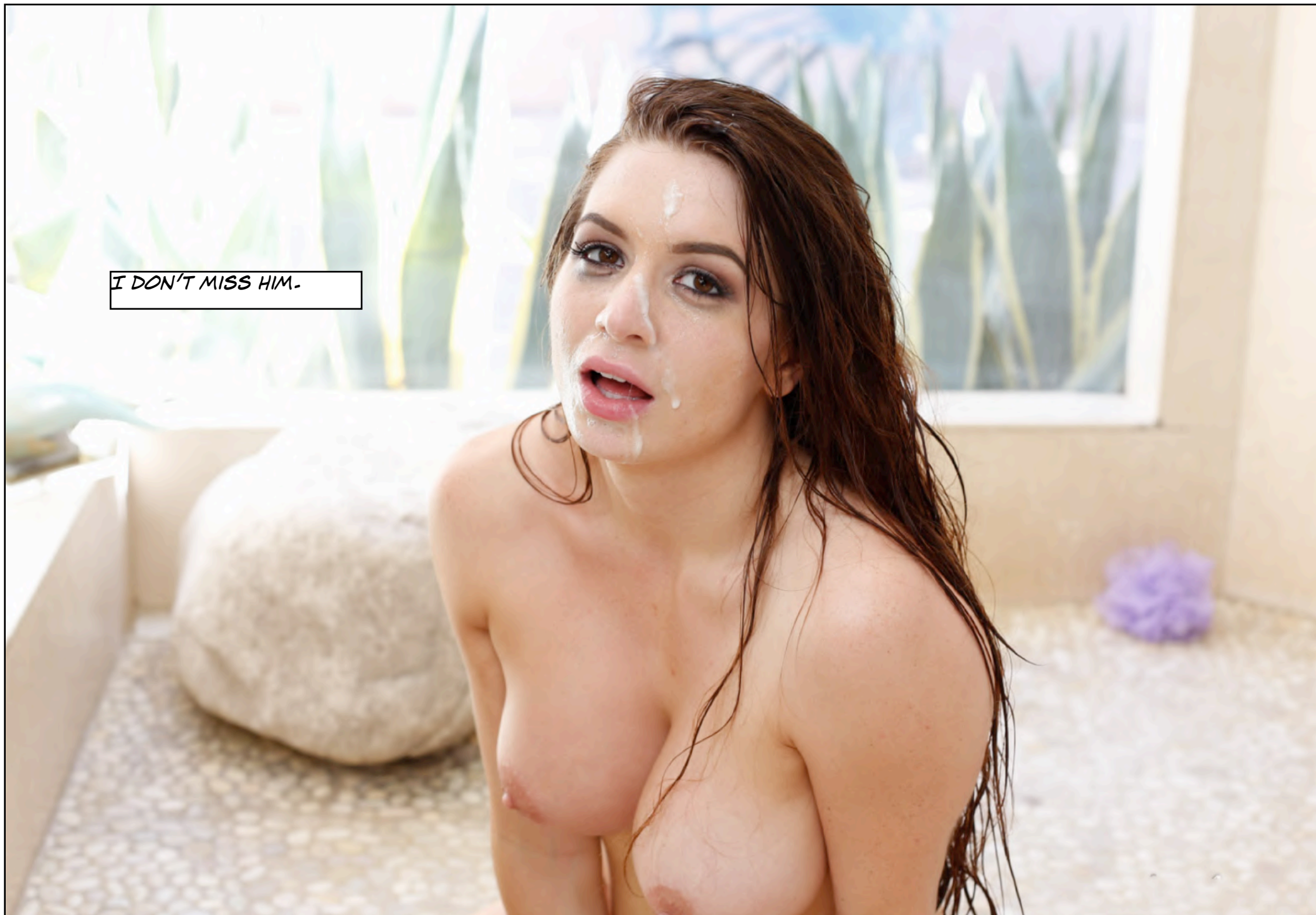
*I CANNOT SENSE THE  
MAN IN ME ANYMORE.*







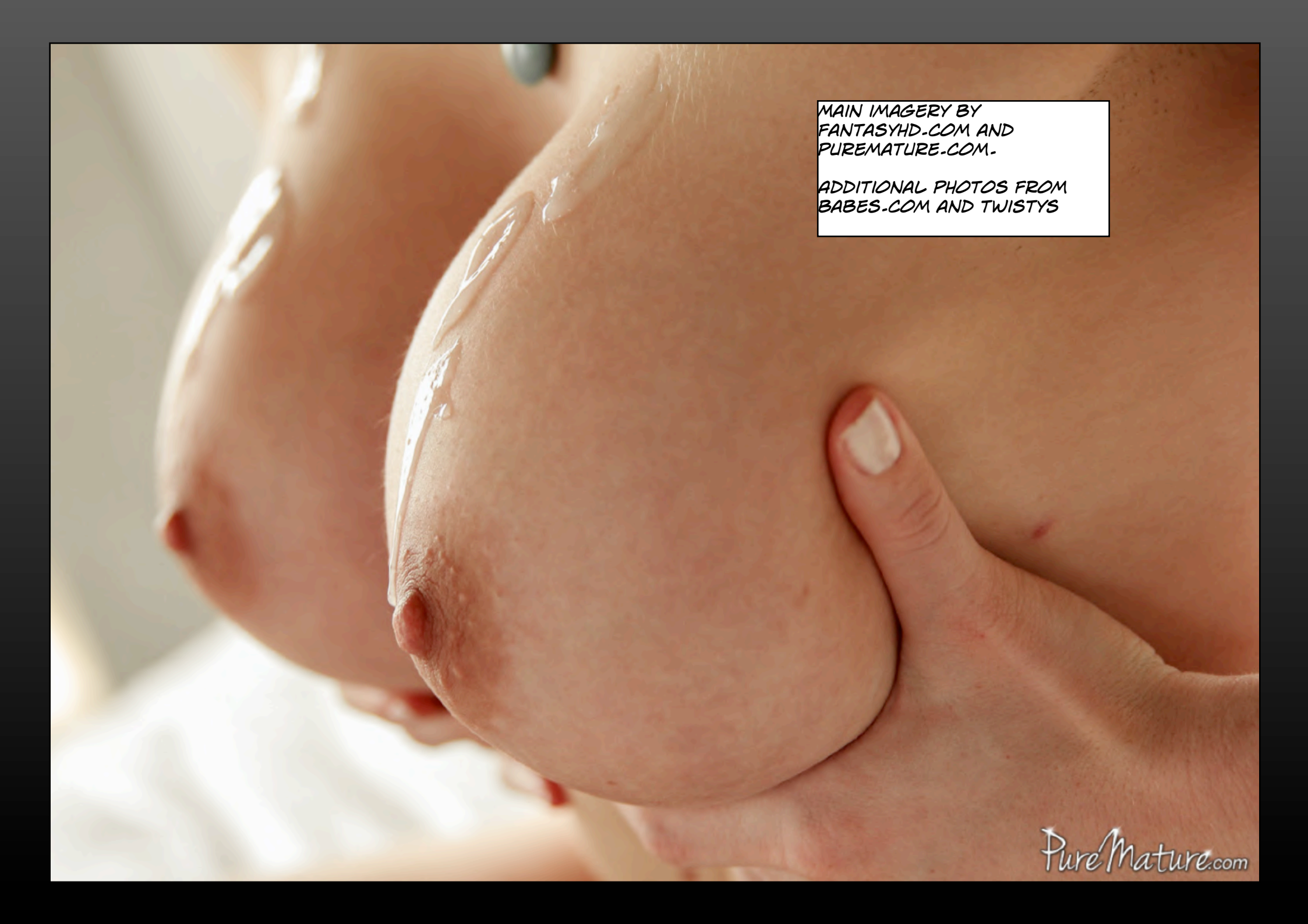
*I DON'T MISS HIM.*





VERONICA VAIN





MAIN IMAGERY BY  
FANTASYHD.COM AND  
PUREMATURE.COM.

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS FROM  
BABES.COM AND TWISTYS







Twistys







Be on the outside  
the one you are in  
the inside.



**FEMFLUXX**  
Feminization photo comics



They were meant for you!



Visit Tranisa for sexy crossdressing and feminization movies.

*TRANISA.COM*





# FEMINIZED.ORG

Visit our huge  
collection  
of sexy TG  
captions and  
erotic photo  
comics.  
All free!