

THE TINY GIRL

An erotic feminization story from FemFluxx.com





The amazing story about Tom, a witch, a man and the power of magic, written by XingXing and published by FemFluxx.com.

This photo comic is sexually explicit and suitable for adults only.

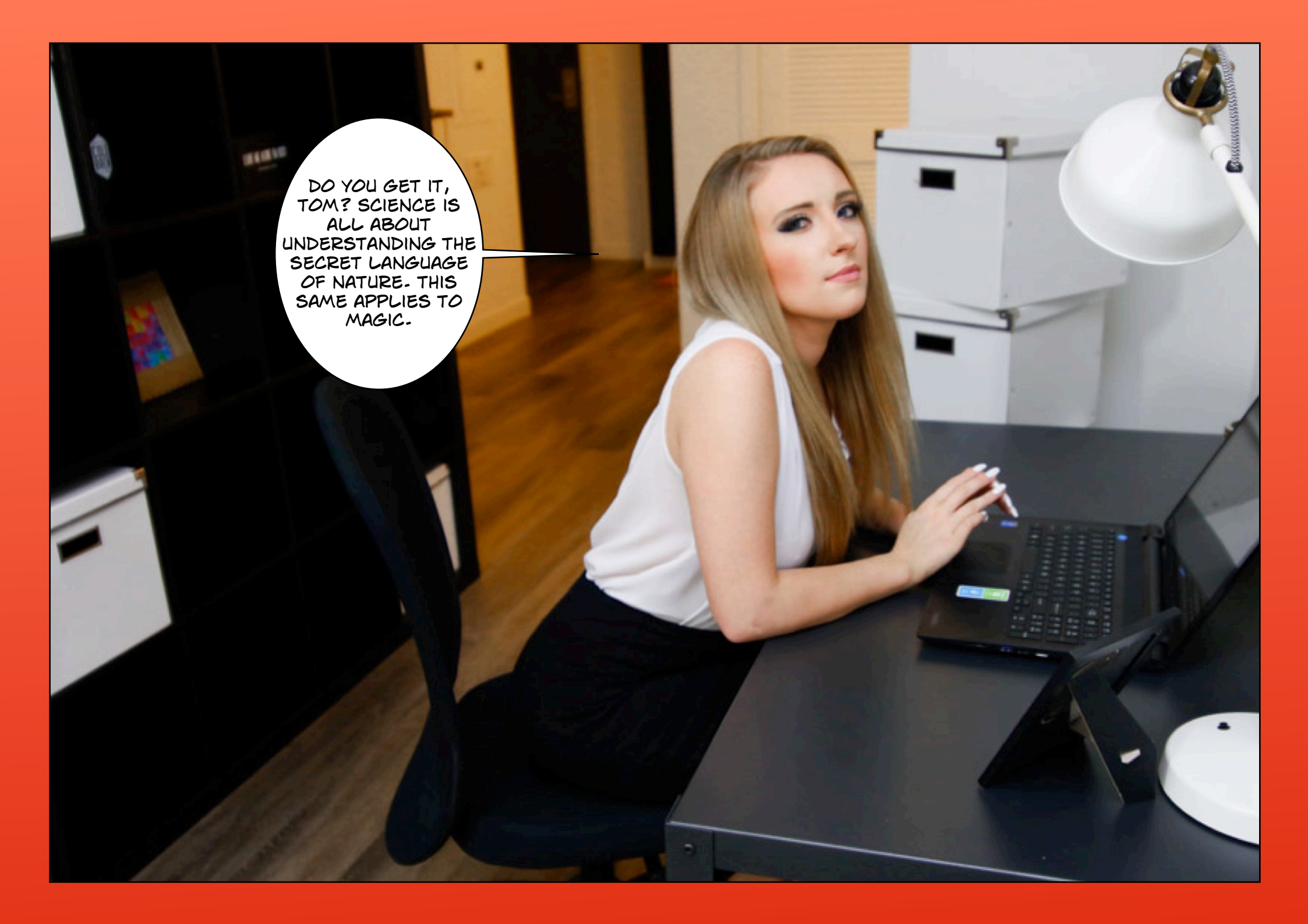
Enjoy!

ALENA ONCE TOLD ME
THAT MAGIC IS THE SAME
AS SCIENCE.

IT IS IMPORTANT THAT
YOU UNDERSTAND THIS
IF YOU ARE TO GRASP
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME.

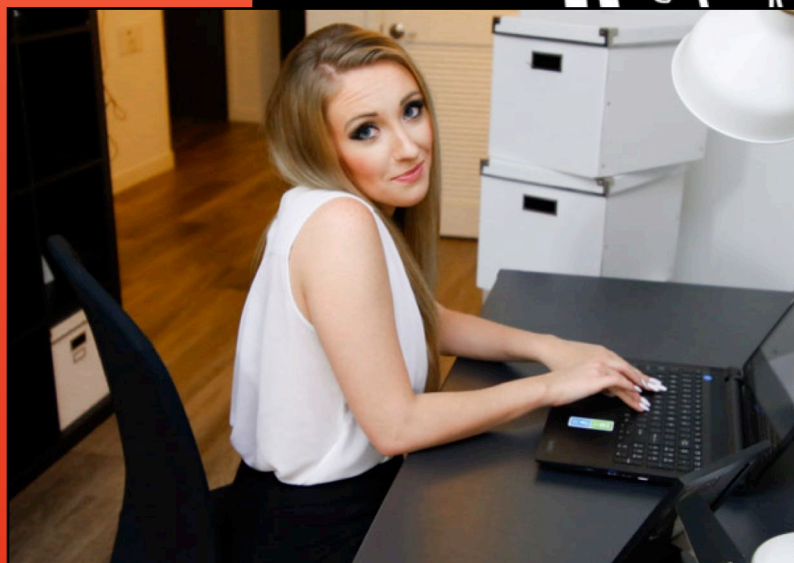
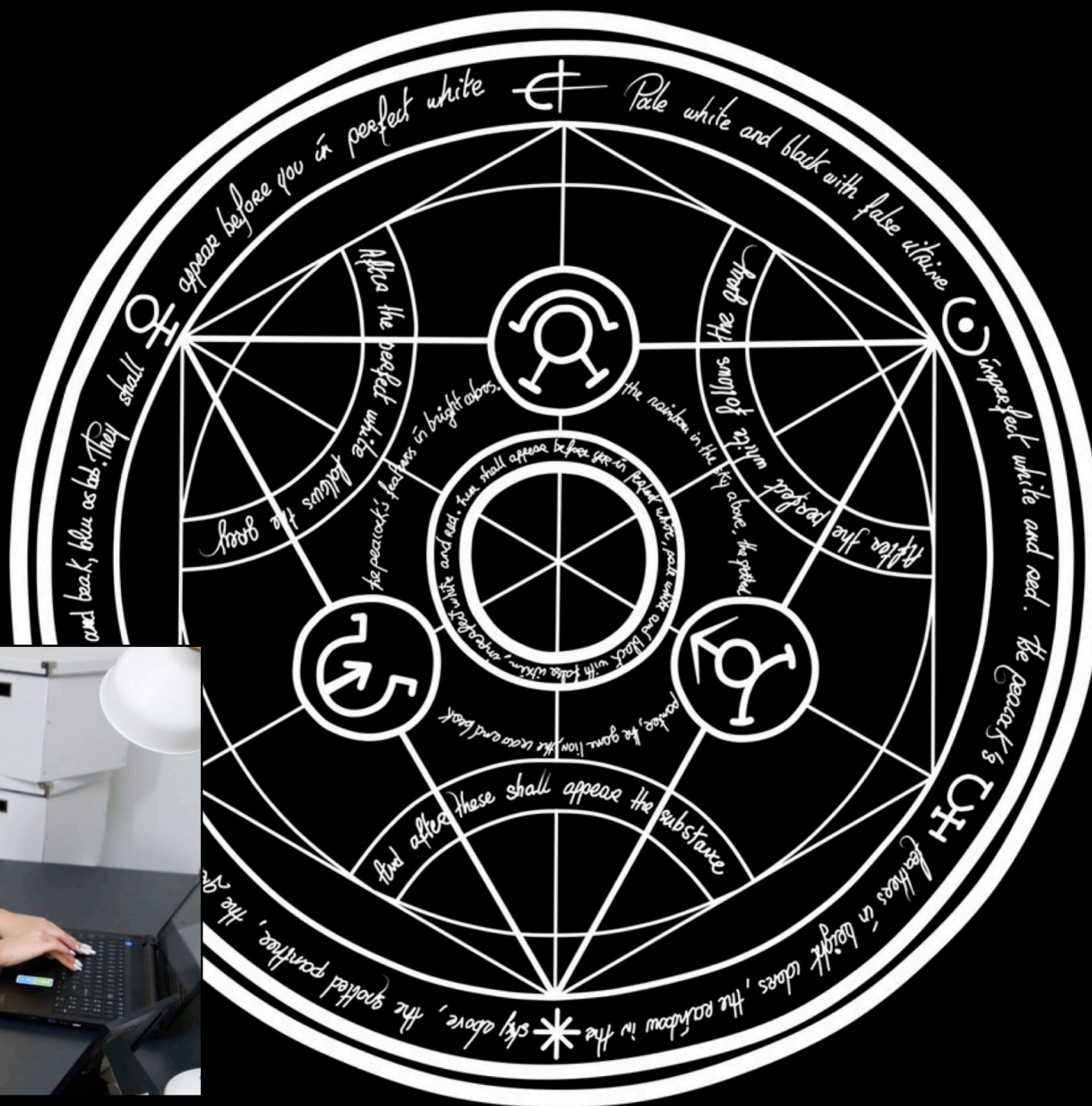
MAGIC IS JUST ANOTHER
FORM OF SCIENCE.



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white sleeveless top and a black skirt, is sitting on a black office chair at a dark grey desk. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. On the desk in front of her is an open laptop. To her right is a white desk lamp with a gold-colored base. In the background, there are white storage boxes and a dark wooden shelf. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

DO YOU GET IT,
TOM? SCIENCE IS
ALL ABOUT
UNDERSTANDING THE
SECRET LANGUAGE
OF NATURE. THIS
SAME APPLIES TO
MAGIC.

ANYWAY, WHAT SHE WAS TRYING TO TELL ME WAS THIS: THE UNIVERSE IS NOTHING BUT INFORMATION, WORDS, SIGNS. IF YOU KNOW THE WORDS, YOU CAN EDIT THE TEXT, SO TO SPEAK. OR REPROGRAM THE SOFTWARE. YOU CATCH MY DRIFT---






I KNOW OF ONE LOCAL
BULLY WHO USED TO
ATTACK WOMEN,
CALLING THEM BITCHES.

ONE DAY HE ATTACKED ONE OF ALENA'S WITCH SISTERS. SHE
REWROTE THE BOOK OF NATURE RIGHT THERE, REPLACING THE
CHAPTER ON BILLY HARDING WITH A CHAPTER ON BILLIE, THE
BITCH. SHE STILL HAS HIM. FROM TIME TO TIME SHE ASKS THE
LOCAL BULLDOG OVER TO HUMPHIM.. OR HER AS HE IS NOW. I
DO NOT THINK BILLIE REMEMBER MUCH OF HER PAST.



DEAR BILLIE.
YOU CAN'T HURT
WOMEN ANYMORE,
CAN YOU?



A comic book panel featuring two women sitting on a white leather chaise longue in a modern, sunlit room. The woman on the left has long dark hair, a red dress, and a black necklace, and she is holding a smartphone. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a floral dress. They are both looking at the phone. In the background, there is a swimming pool and large potted plants. The entire scene is framed by a thick orange border.

YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN THERE,
ALENA. IN NEW
YORK, I MEAN. IT
WAS THE MOON
CELEBRATION OF
JIMMY KENT.

IS THAT HIM
THERE?



MY GOD,
HE IS SO
SWEET!

YOU SHOULD
HAVE SEEN HIM.
HE WAS SO
EMBARRASSED. HE
TRIED TO HIDE IN
HIS ROOM.

BUT
HEY, IN THIS
PHOTO, THAT
IS HIM DANCING
ON THE TABLE,
RIGHT?

WELL, SONYA
GAVE HIM A LOT
TO DRINK. HERE
THE TWO OF THEM
ARE GOING UP TO
HER BEDROOM.



OF
COURSE
THEY WERE.
SHE LOVES
BODIES LIKE
THAT,
DOESN'T
SHE?





OK, THAT IS ME ENTERING THE SCENE. TOM. AND THAT IS SERENA, THE DARK WITCH AND ALENA, WHO WAS MY GIRL FRIEND AT THE TIME (KIND OF).



COME ON, TOM, YOU NEED TO SEE THE PICTURES OF JIMMY KENT.



SERENA HAS BEEN IN NEW YORK. JIMMY HAD HIS MOON INITIATION.

HE WAS SO SWEET!



MOON INITIATION? WHAT IS THAT ABOUT.







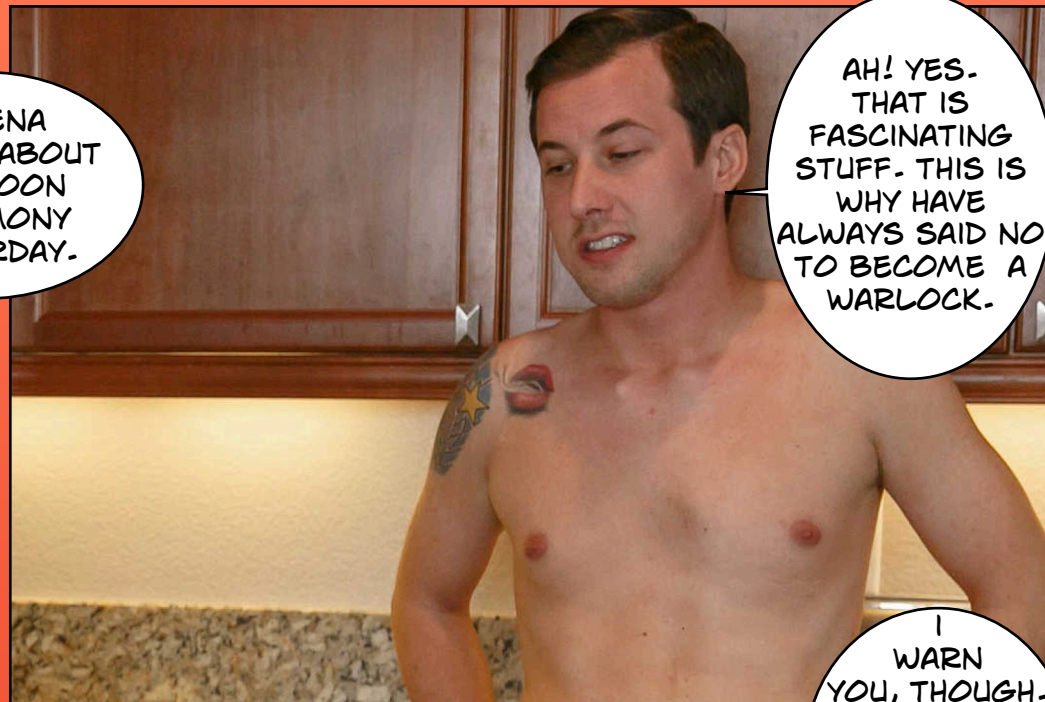


THE DAY AFTER I TALKED
TO ALENA'S BROTHER
KEN. THEY SHARE A
HOUSE THEY INHERITED
FROM THEIR PARENTS.





SELENA
TALKED ABOUT
THE MOON
CEREMONY
YESTERDAY.



AH! YES.
THAT IS
FASCINATING
STUFF. THIS IS
WHY HAVE
ALWAYS SAID NO
TO BECOME A
WARLOCK.

I
WARN
YOU, THOUGH.
THEY TOLD YOU
ABOUT THIS
SECRET RITUAL
FOR A
REASON.



I CANNOT
BELIEVE THEY
CAN DO THAT!



WELL,
THEY LIVE
IN A CULTURE
LESS... EH..
MORALLY
RESTRAINED
THAN THE ONE
OUTSIDE.





SO PLEASE, BE
MY SEXY LITTLE
GIRLFRIEND FOR
ONE DAY.



I WON'T
TELL ANYONE,
OK?



I
KNOW YOU
ARE CURIOUS
ABOUT IT. YOU
CAN PLAY WITH
YOURSELF,
ALONE, IF YOU
WANT TO.




GOD!

I HAD FORGOTTEN
ABOUT HER BIRTHDAY.
SHE HAD PAINTED ME
INTO A CORNER.




SHE DECIDED TO GIVE
ME SOME PRIVACY AND
SENT ME TO THE
BATHROOM BEFORE SHE
READ OUT HER SPELL.

A woman with dark hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red bikini. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. Her right hand is resting on her bare midriff. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

IT FELT AS IF A THUNDER
STORM WAS COMING. I
GOT DIZZY. I HAD TO SIT
DOWN, AND THEN
REALITY REWROTE
ITSELF.

A woman with dark hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red bikini. She is sitting on a light-colored ledge or wall, looking upwards with a contemplative expression. Her left arm is crossed over her midriff. The background shows a bathroom with a sink and mirror.

I STOPPED BREATHING.

A woman with dark, wavy hair is sitting on a stone ledge in a bathroom. She is wearing a red lace bra and matching red lace underwear. She is looking down and to her left. Her right leg is bent and resting on the ledge, while her left leg is extended downwards. She is wearing black high-heeled sandals with white stripes. The background shows a bathroom with a sink, mirror, and some plants.

MY COCK WAS GONE.
SHE HAD DONE IT.

I MUST HAVE LOST HALF
MY WEIGHT. I WAS SO
SMALL. NOT MUCH
MORE THAN FIVE FEET.
SMOOTH SKIN. LONG
BLACK HAIR. PAINTED
FINGER NAILS. SHOES!
SHOES WITH STILETTO
HEELS.


A woman with dark, wavy hair is sitting on a stone ledge in a bathroom. She is wearing a red lace bra and matching red lace underwear. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly open mouth. Her right arm is resting on the ledge, and her left hand is on her hip. The background shows a bathroom with a sink, mirror, and some plants.

MY HAND WENT DOWN
TO MY CROTCH. I FOUND
A FINE BUSH, THE TIP OF
SOFT LIPS, AND A
SMALL NOB THAT
STARTED TO THROB AS
SOON AS I TOUCHED IT.





I WAS AS SOFT AS
SERENA HAD IMAGINED
ME. MY ASS WAS ROUND
AND PERKY.



WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH
ALL OF THIS? I LOOKED
DOWN AT MY PUSSY. IF I
HAD BEEN A MAN, I
WOULD HAVE DONE
ANYTHING I COULD TO
GET IN BED WITH THIS
SWEET TEENAGE
MIRACLE OF FEMININITY.

BUT THAT GROTTO
DOWN THERE REALLY
MADE IT REAL TO ME
HOW STRANGE THIS ALL
WAS.



IT WAS TIME TO JOIN
ALENA.



MY
GOD, YOU
ARE EVEN
SWEETER THAN
I IMAGINED
YOU.

I HAD PUT ON THE
CLOTHES SHE HAD LEFT
FOR ME IN THE
BATHROOM. NOT MUCH
TO COVER ANYTHING.



I AM ... A BIT
SCARED.

THERE IS
NOTHING TO
BE AFRAID
ABOUT. YOU
ARE A GIRL
NOW. A LOT
OF PEOPLE
ARE.

THEN IT WAS ALL
WOMAN. THE SCENT OF
WOMEN. THE SKIN OF
WOMEN. SOFT, SILKY
HAIR. SWEET PERFUME
(THE SAME FOR BOTH OF
US).





BUT FOR A SHORT
MOMENT THE MAN
INSIDE ME REASSERTED
HIMSELF IN ORDER TO
TAKE CONTROL. I
GRABBED HER PUSSY. IT
WAS WET.



BUT SO WAS MINE.





SHE WAS PLAYING WITH MY TITS, AND MY NIPPLES REACTED INSTANTLY WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM.





THEN SHE PUT A FINGER
INSIDE MY PUSSY. THEN
TWO FINGERS.



YOU
LIKE YOUR
PUSSY, DON'T
YOU TINY
GIRL?



OH YEAH, OH
YEAH!

I MADE A LOT OF
STRANGE NOISES WITH
THAT GIRLY, SOPRANO,
VOICE OF MINE.



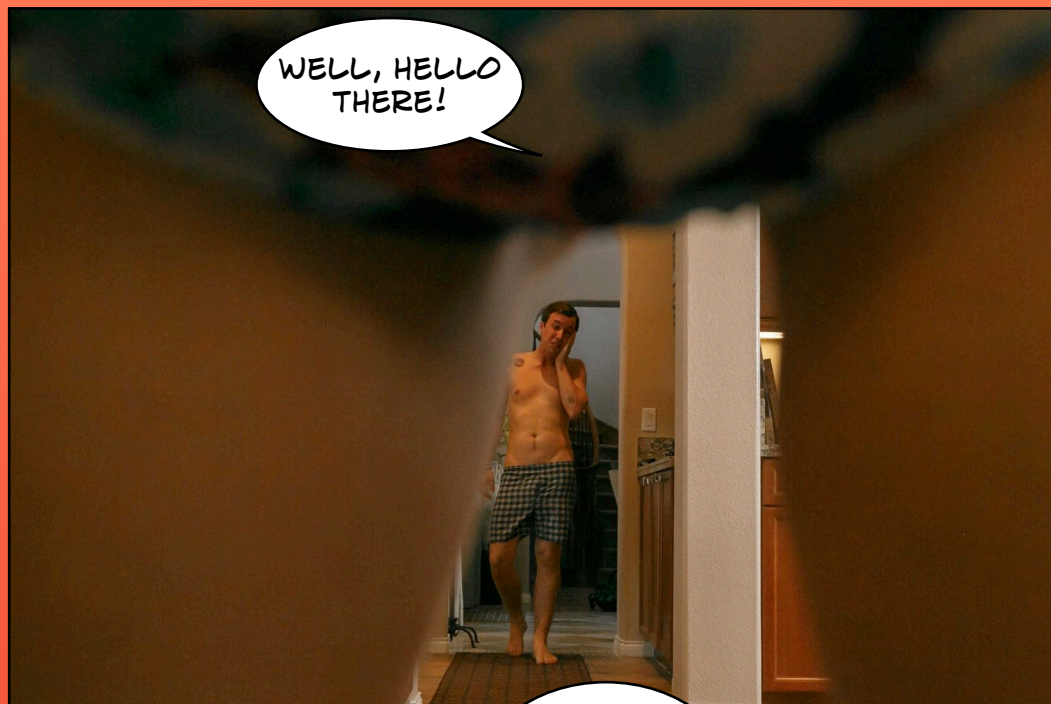






SOFT LIPS AGAINST
SOFT LIPS. I SWEAR:
THERE IS NOTHING
BETTER!







DON'T
TELL ME: YOU
HAD LESBIAN
SEX, DIDN'T
YOU?



MY
SISTER ATE
YOUR PUSSY!
DAMMIT, TOM,
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE!



HOW DOES IT
FEEL?



YOU
SMELL SO
GOOD.



IT WAS A STRANGE
MOMENT. ALL RIGHT, HE
BEHAVED LIKE A BRUTE.
BUT HE WAS MAN. NOT A
TALL MAN, BUT
COMPARED TO ME HE
WAS A GIANT. AND HIS
COCK WAS HUGE. I
WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO
GET THE SIGHT OF IT
OUT OF MY MIND.

SERIOUSLY,
HOW DO YOU WALK
AROUND WITH THIS
ONE?

NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY
MALE SELF WAS NOT
EQUALLY WELL
ENDOWED.

I FORGOT MYSELF AND
FOUND MY TINY GIRLY
HAND AROUND HIS COCK.

THE FACT THAT I HAD
THIS EFFECT ON HIM
MADE MY NIPPLES
ERECT. I FOUND MY
HAND GOING DOWN TO
TOUCH IT. I COULD
HARDLY GET MY GIRLY
FINGERS AROUND IT.

OH GOD!

SEXY
GIRL. HORNY
BOY. IT IS A
SIMPLE
EQUATION,
ISN'T IT?





TOMORROW I
WILL BE A MAN
AGAIN.



WELL, THERE ARE
THOSE THAT LIKE THE
LIFE OF THE MOON SO
MUCH THAT THEY STAY
LIKE THAT.






THE NEXT MORNING.





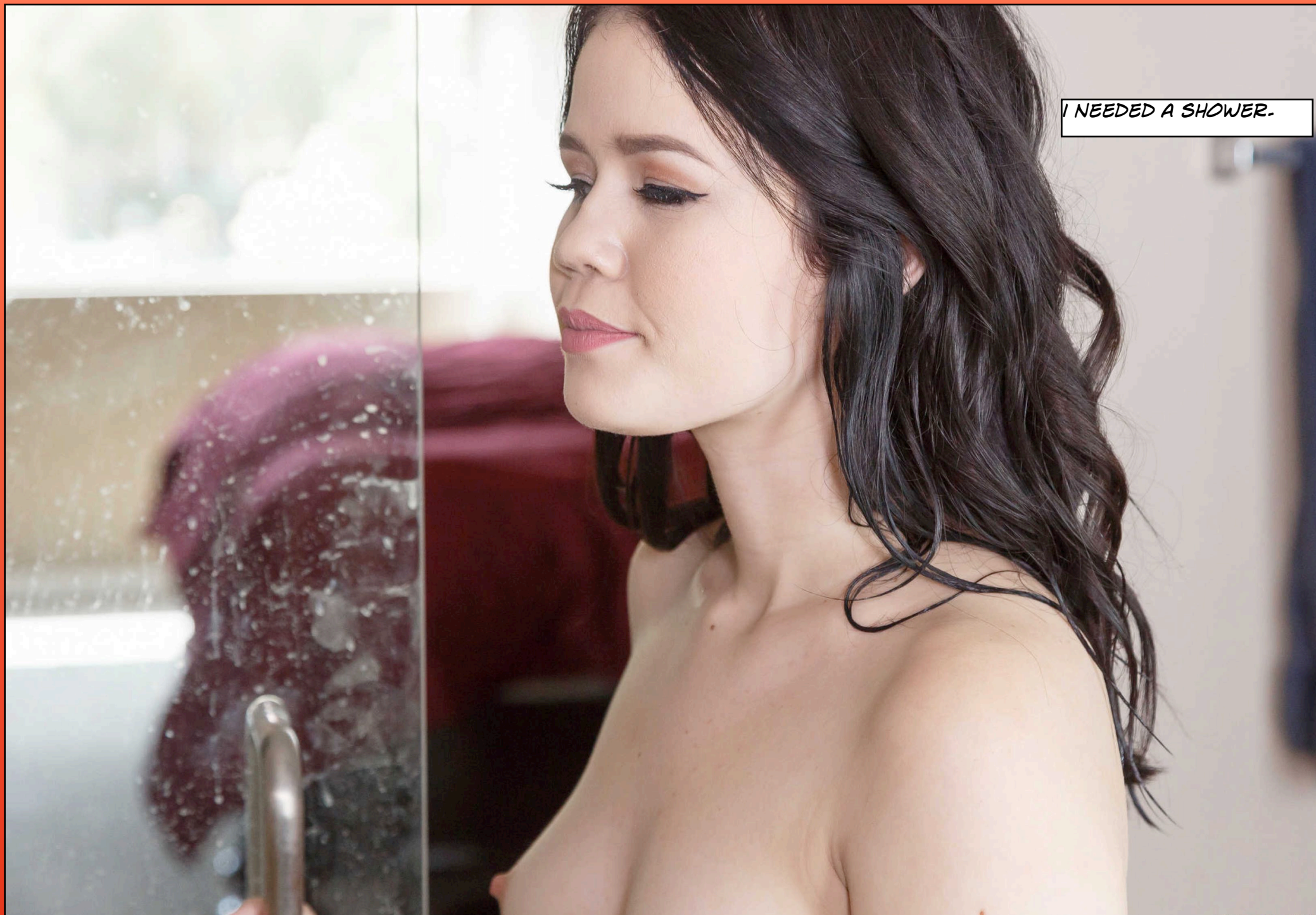
HEY! I
AM STILL A
GIRL. BUT
WHY?



THAT MOST
LIKELY MEANS THAT
MATTERS ARE
UNRESOLVED.



I WAS GETTING A LITTLE
BIT CONCERNED, BUT
DECIDED TO PLAY
ALONG WITH THE GAME.



I NEEDED A SHOWER.





THE WATER FELT GOOD.
BEING ME FELT GOOD.

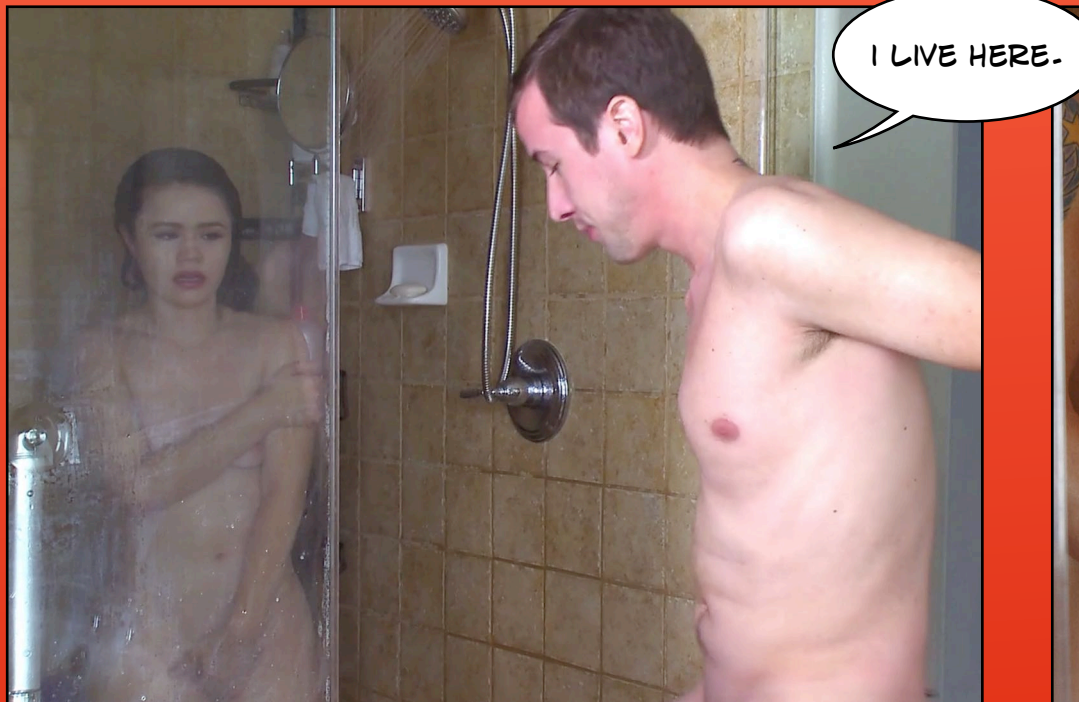
ACTUALLY, I HADN'T
FELT THAT GOOD IN
AGES. IF EVER.



I HEARD MYSELF
SINGING.



I WAS GOING TO MISS
THIS FEELING.











WHY I AM NOT
SURPRISED? YOU
LIKE BEING A GIRL
TOO MUCH, DON'T
YOU TOM?







I AM
LEAVING
NOW, ALENA,
DO NOT
WORRY.

GOOD
BYE, TOM!
YOU ARE GONE
FOR THE
WORLD.



BUT WHY? YOU
ARE CLEARLY
ENJOYING
YOURSELF. YOUR
FEELINGS ARE THE
GODDESS
SPEAKING.



INTERESTING. SHE DID
NOT HELP YOU OUT. SHE
PLANNED FOR THIS ALL
ALONG.







I WAS TORN IN TWO. I WANTED TO RUN. RUN. RUN. BUT I COULD NOT. BECAUSE I WANTED RELEASE.



I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.



THEN I COULD FEEL THE TIP OF HIS COCK.

BRALLERS.COM



IT FELT SO GOOD.




HE PUSHED HIMSELF
INSIDE ME. I COULD
FEEL MY VAGINAL
WALLS HOLD ON TO
HIM, TIGHT.

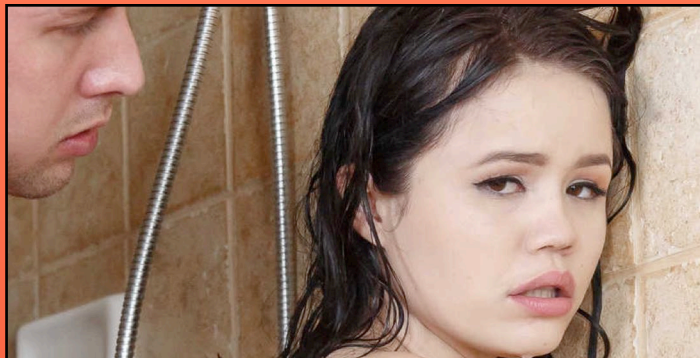
YOU LIKE THAT, DON'T
YOU, SWEETIE, HAVING A
REAL COCK INSIDE YOUR
SNATCH.

YOU ARE SUCH A
GIRL. NO MAN STRAIGHT
MAN WOULD AGREE TO
SOMETHING LIKE THIS.



A photograph of a man and a woman in a shower. The man is on the left, shirtless, with a tattoo on his left shoulder. The woman is on the right, with long dark hair, looking down. A text box is overlaid on the image.

I FELT THE WATER
CARESS MY BODY,
COOLING DOWN MY HOT
PUSSY, BUT MAKING ME
EVEN MORE HORNY IN
THE PROCESS. I FOUND
MYSELF PUSHING MY
PERKY BUTT UP AGAINST
HIM, BRINGING HIM IN
DEEPER.



THEN HE STEPPED UP
THE PACE, MOVING
FASTER AND MORE
ASSERTIVE, IN AND OUT,
IN AND OUT.





WE MOVED OUT OF THE
SHOWER, BUT HE WAS
STILL HARD.



OH YEAH!



OH... OH...
OH...



AAAAAAAAAAH!





ON YEAR LATER.



AND
THAT IS
HOW YOUR
OLD FRIEND
TOM DIED AND
WHY YOU HAD
TO GO TO HIS
FUNERAL.



I AM SORRY
ABOUT THAT, BUT
THAT IS HOW THE
WITCHES EXPLAIN
THE
METAMORPHOSIS
TO THE WORLD.




DO YOU
LIKE YOUR
NEW LIFE AS
SARAH?

OH YEAH.
IT'S A GOOD
LIFE, YOU
KNOW.



I KNEW THAT
ALENA WAS
BICURIOS, BUT
MOSTLY ORIENTED
TOWARDS MEN, SO
THAT
RELATIONSHIP
ENDED.





YEAH, WHO
COULD HAVE
IMAGINED
THAT, EH?

THE END.

*imagery by
brazzers.com*

*additional photos and
screenshots from
realitykings.com
naughtyamerica.com
sislovesme.com
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STARRING YHIVI



CO-STARRING HARLEY





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