

Feminized 1



TG Erotica by Morgana
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!
Adults only!

FEM/FLUXX



I HAD HEARD THE RUMORS, OF COURSE.



AND IN HINDSIGHT IT MAY BE THAT IT WAS THE RUMORS THAT MADE ME ACCEPT THE INVITATION.



THAT IS ME THERE, ARRIVING AT THE CLUB CONCORDE.



THAT CAR HAD REEKED WITH ESTROGEN, AND THE REASON JAMIE HAD SENT THE LIMO FOR US WAS TO LET US GET A TASTE OF WHAT HE CONSIDERED THE GOOD LIFE.



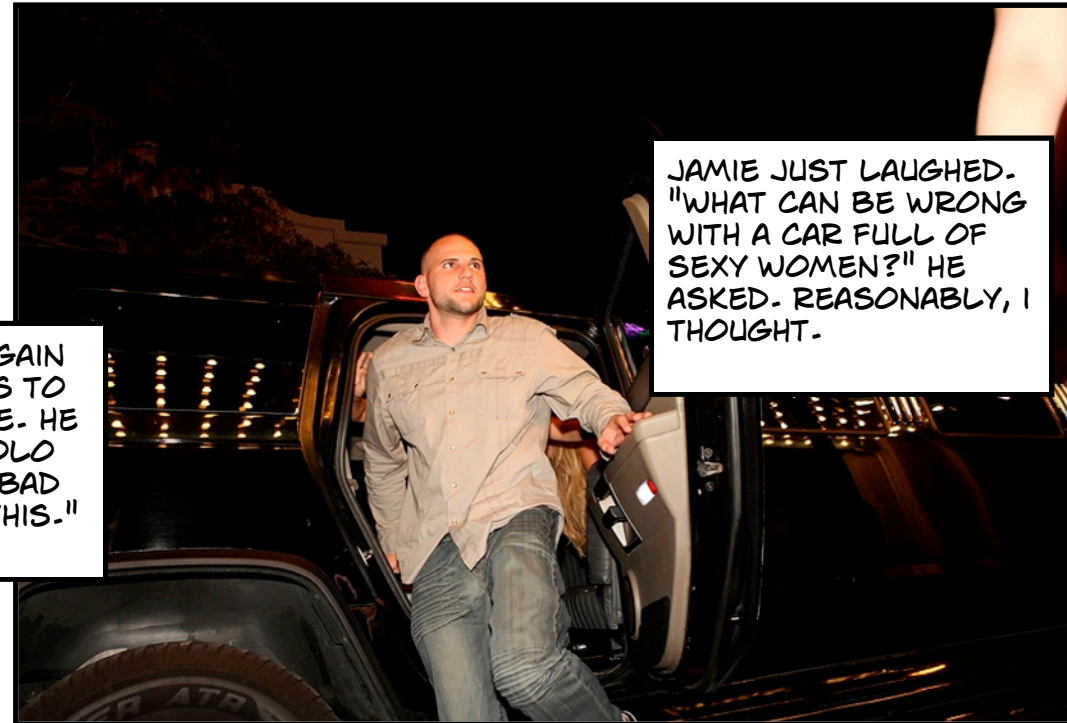
I HAD NEVER SEEN AS MANY BEAUTIFUL SEXY WOMEN IN ONE SPOT EVER.



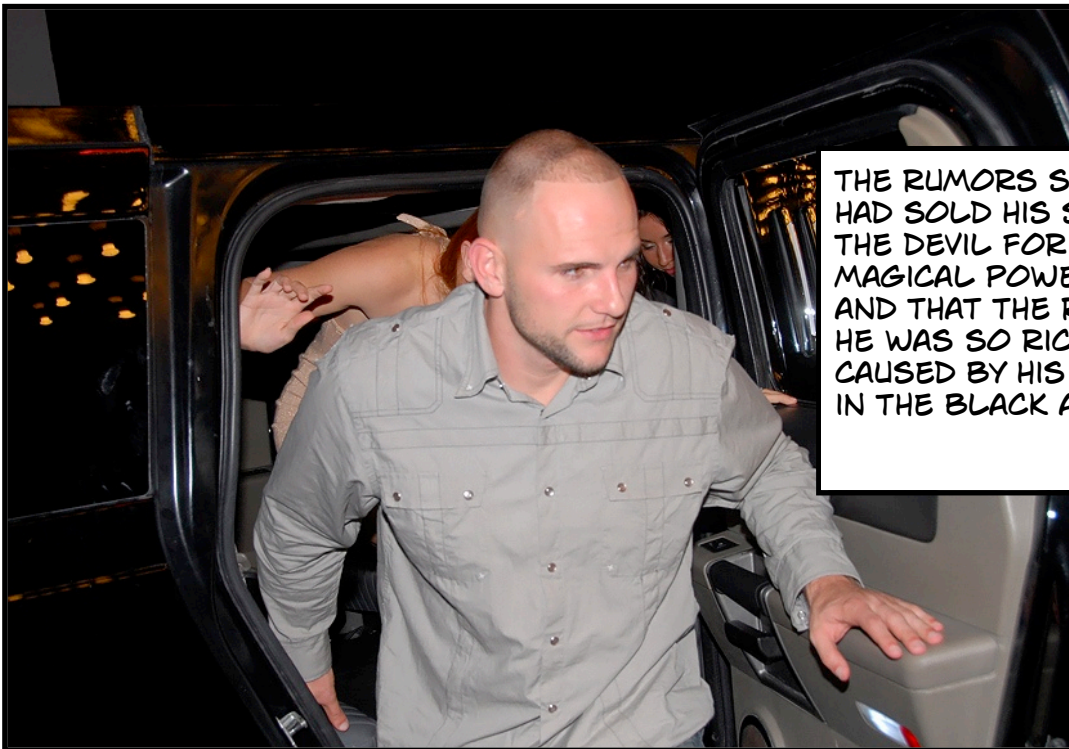
MY FRIEND BRIAN WAS INTIMIDATED BY THE WHOLE THING.



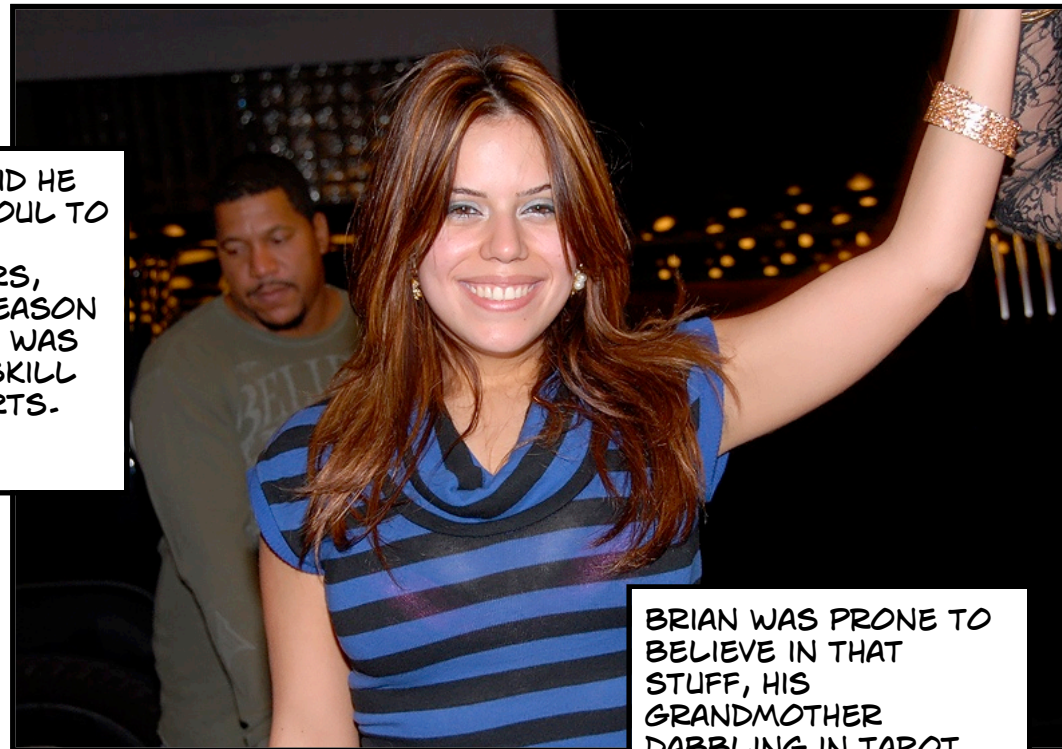
HE WARNED ME AGAIN AND AGAIN: THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. HE WENT ALL HAN SOLO ON ME: "I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS."



JAMIE JUST LAUGHED. "WHAT CAN BE WRONG WITH A CAR FULL OF SEXY WOMEN?" HE ASKED. REASONABLY, I THOUGHT.



THE RUMORS SAID HE HAD SOLD HIS SOUL TO THE DEVIL FOR MAGICAL POWERS, AND THAT THE REASON HE WAS SO RICH WAS CAUSED BY HIS SKILL IN THE BLACK ARTS.



BRIAN WAS PRONE TO BELIEVE IN THAT STUFF, HIS GRANDMOTHER DABBLING IN TAROT AND NEW AGE STUFF.

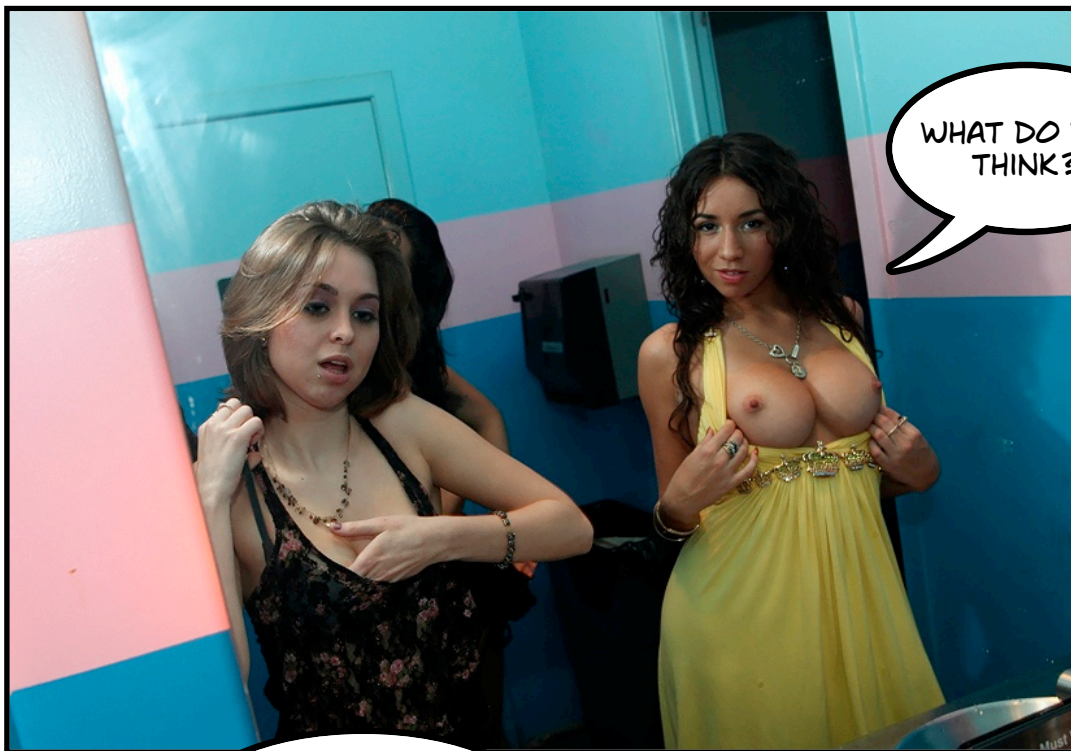


WE COULD HEAR THE THUMP, THUMP, THUMP FROM THE DANCE FLOOR UP ON THE FIRST FLOOR.



THE GIRLS WERE ALREADY SWINGING THEIR HIPS SEDUCTIVELY. MANY OF THEM LOOKED AT ME WITH CURIOSITY. I WASN'T USED TO THAT KIND OF ATTENTION.





WHAT DO YOU THINK?



BORDERLINE VULGAR, IF YOU ASK ME, GIRL.



IT IS AMAZING HOW SOON I GOT TIRED OF BEER.

BORING BOY STUFF, BEER!



THANK YOU JAMIE FOR MAKING THIS POSSIBLE.



GREAT WORK,
EH?

IT WAS AS IF THEY
WERE HUNGRY IN AN
UNNATURAL WAY.



JAMIE WAS THE KING
OF THE PARTY, AND
THE GIRLS SOON HAD
HIS COCK OUT IN THE
OPEN.





HI MARK. DO
YOU LIKE
THEM?



I DID. AND I LIKED
THEM EVEN MORE
WHEN I REALIZED THEY
WERE WILLING TO
SNUG CLOSE TO ME.







IT WAS UNREAL!











ANYTIME, JAMIE. I
WILL DO WHATEVER
YOU WANT FROM
ME.







YOU REALLY
LIKE BEING A
GIRL, DON'T
YOU?



A woman with long blonde hair and large, ornate earrings is shown in a close-up, shouting with her mouth wide open. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, strapless top. In the background, a shirtless man with a beard is visible, looking towards the camera. The setting appears to be a dimly lit club or party.

OH YEAH, FUCK
I DO!



THE GIRL SCREAMED
AND KICKED AND
MOANED IN PLEASURE.

CHERRIE WAS RIDING
ME, LAUGHING AS SHE
WENT ALONG.





BRIAN WAS ALSO
GETTING INTO THE
SWING OF THINGS.



HI BRIAN! YOU
REALLY HAVE TO
EXPERIENCE THIS FOR
YOURSELF, HAVING A
COCK UP YOUR
SNATCH!

DO WHAT?

LISTEN,
MARK, YOU HAVE
TO DO THIS. IT IS
AMAZING.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?



I HAD ONE OF
THESE ONCE. I HAVE
MADE AN OFFERING TO
JAMIE. IN RETURN FOR
MY MASCULINITY HE
GIVES ME BEAUTY AND
RICHES.



HE IS USING ALL MY AGGRESSION TO WIN THE NEXT ELECTION. IN RETURN I GET TO BE THIS WONDERFUL GIRL.





YOU KNOW MARK,
ME AND MY FRIENDS
HERE USED TO BE
MARINES.



I WAS
ANGRY AT
EVERYONE.

IT WAS SAD,
REALLY.

I USED TO
SOLVE ANY
PROBLEM BY
BEATING
SOMEONE UP.



IT IS BEING A MAN
THAT IS THE NEGATION
OF LIFE. LISTEN MARK,
DO THE TRADE! BECOME
A GIRL. IT IS
WONDERFUL.

YEAH, MARK,
YOU ARE GOING TO
LOVE IT.





DON'T YOU
WANNA HAVE TITS
LIKE ME, MARK? I
CAN FONDLE THEM
ALL NIGHT!

I BELIEVED ALL THIS
TALK TO BE A PRANK.
JAMIE HAD SET ME UP
SOMEHOW, FOR WHAT
PURPOSE I DID NOT
KNOW. I DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY TO THEM
AND SMILED
SHEEPISHLY.



JAMIE CAN MAKE YOU RICH, BRIAN. NO MORE DEBTS.

MARK, YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE SEX YOU WANT.



IT IS SO MUCH BETTER
FOR A WOMAN, MARK. YOU
DRESS UP. YOU CAN TEASE.
YOU CAN BE WARM AND
COMFORTING. YOU CAN BE A
MOTHER.

WHEN I LOOKED AT ALL OF THEM, I COULD NOT HELP FEELING SOME KIND OF ENVY, AND I REALIZED THAT MAYBE ONE SMALL PART OF ME WANTED WHAT THEY HAD. A PART THAT SAW THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING SMALL, SOFT, SEXY AND SINFUL IN THE WAY THEY WERE.





THEY ALL LOOKED AT
US WAITING FOR US TO
SAY YES.

I STILL BELIEVED IS WHAT A JOKE. BUT I
WAS CURIOUS: HOW WOULD JAIMIE BE
ABLE TO LAND THIS ONE. WE BOTH SAID
YES, BELIEVING OUR INTOXICATION WAS
A VALID EXCUSE.

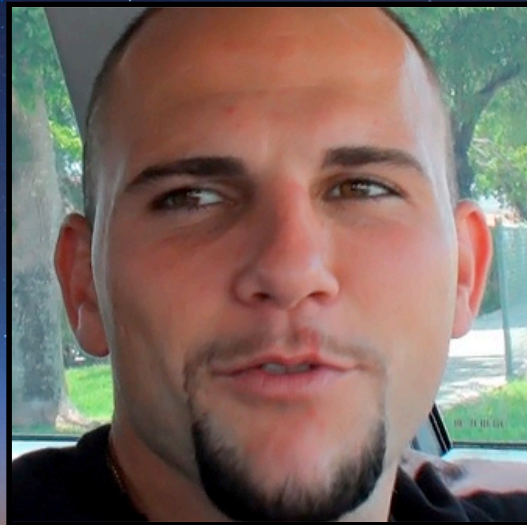


IT WAS NOT.

WE FOUND OUT AS SOON AS
JAMIE MOVED US OVER TO
ANOTHER CAR.

WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING US,
JAMIE?

IT WAS MORNING
ALREADY, JAMIE WAS
DRIVING US INTO THE
SUNRISE.



I AM SO GLAD
YOU SAID YES TO
MY PROPOSAL,
BOYS. I KNOW YOU
HAVE PROBLEMS
ECONOMICALLY. I
PROMISE YOU: I WILL
TAKE GOOD CARE OF
YOU. I HAVE THE
POWER NOW AND
THE MONEY!

AND THEN HE DID THE UNTHINKABLE. HE SAID A FEW WORDS IN A STRANGE LANGUAGE, AND I SWEAR: TIME STOPPED. I FELT A STRANGE FEELING IN MY SKIN. IT WAS AS IF IT WAS ELECTRIFIED SOMEHOW. I COULD SENSE BRIAN MOVING CLOSER, AS IF IN NEED OF SOMEONE TO HOLD ON TO, BUT IT WAS AS IF HE HAD BECOME UNREAL. BLURRED AS IF ALL HIS MOLECULES WERE MOVING AT A TREMENDOUS SPEED.





MARK, IS THAT
YOU?

OH MY GOD!



BOTH OF US JUST KEPT BREATHING HEAVILY FOR SEVERAL MINUTES. BRIAN MADE SOME STRANGE SOUNDS AS HE TOUCHED HIS LONG BLACK SILKY HAIR IN CONFUSION.

I COULD FEEL MY CHEST EXPANDING AND LOOKED DOWN AT AN EXPANDING CLEAVAGE.

IT WASN'T A
JOKE? BUT
HOW?

BRIAN MOVED HIS HANDS DOWN TO HIS CROTCH, BUT FOUND NOTHING FAMILIAR. IT WAS SMOOTH AND COVERED BY BLACK PANTIES.



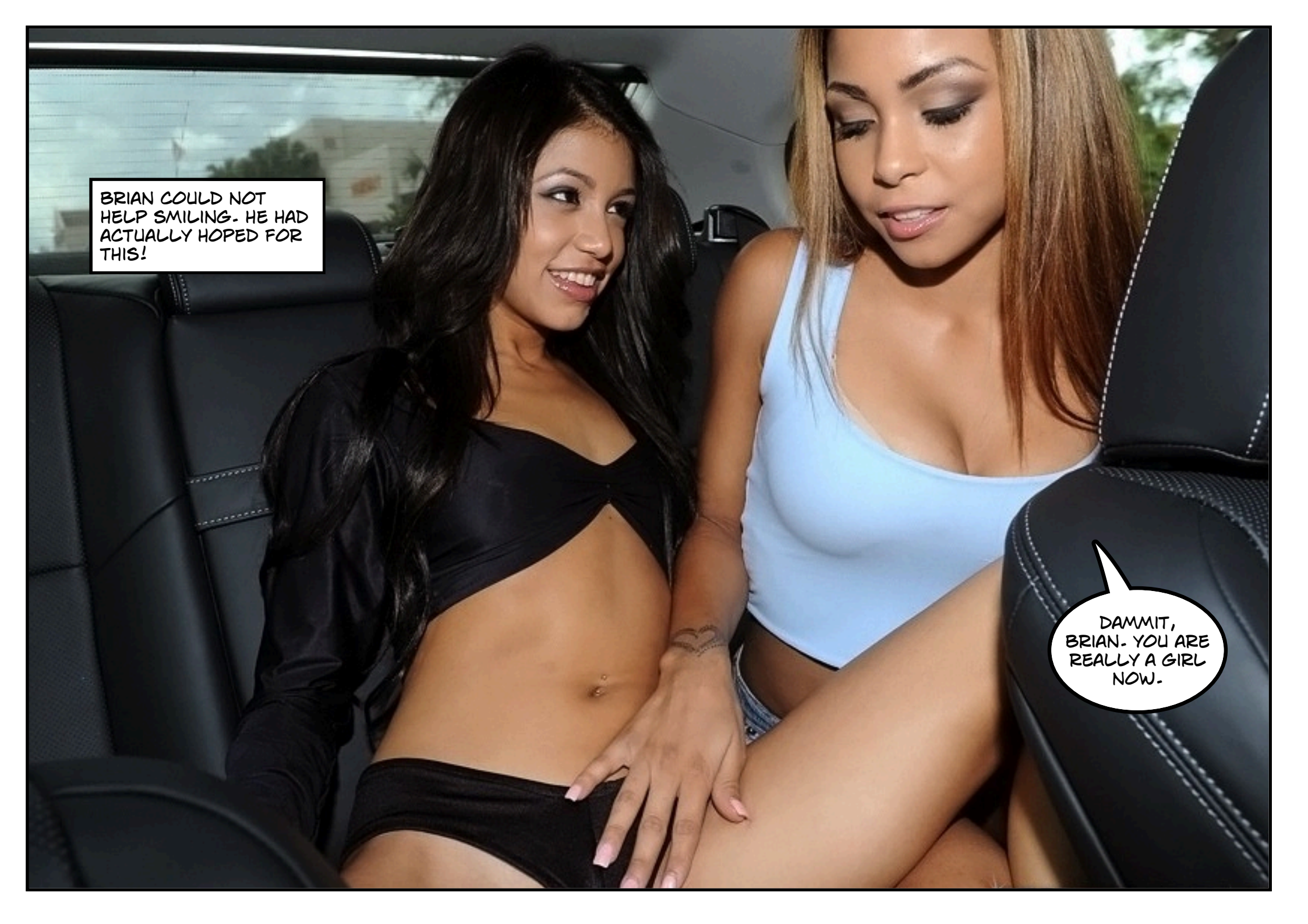


FUCK, AM I
REALLY A
GIRL?



THIS IS
COMPLETELY
UNBELIEVABLE.

HM,
YOU DID THE
BEST TRADE,
GIRLS. I AM AFRAID
THERE WASN'T MUCH
AGGRESSION IN YOU,
BRIAN, BUT I GUESS I
CAN GET
SOMETHING OUT
OF YOU.

A photograph of two women sitting in the back of a car. The woman on the left has long dark hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved crop top and black shorts. She is smiling and looking towards the right. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a light blue tank top. She is looking down at the first woman's hand, which is resting on her thigh. The car's interior, including the black leather seats and window, is visible.

BRIAN COULD NOT
HELP SMILING. HE HAD
ACTUALLY HOPED FOR
THIS!

DAMMIT,
BRIAN. YOU ARE
REALLY A GIRL
NOW.



GOD, I
HAVE TITS. I
HAVE REAL
TITS!

JAMIE DROVE PAST
SOME GATES AND INTO
THE GARDEN OF A VERY
EXPENSIVE VILLA, HIS
PRESUMABLY.







LOOK AT YOUR
ASS!



WE WERE NOW A
FRACTION OF HIS SIZE.
AND I STARTED TO
WONDER IF ALL THIS
TALK ABOUT POWER
WAS NOTHING BUT A
REFERENCE TO SIZE.

BECAUSE I FELT MORE
POWERFUL THAN EVER
IN MY LIFE.







YOU ARE
BEAUTIFUL.











I SUDDENLY FELT
SOMEONE KISS ME ON
MY ASS. IT WAS JAMIE.
I DIDN'T KNOW IF I WAS
READY FOR THIS. GIRL
ON GIRL MADE SENSE
TO MY OLD MALE
MIND, BUT THIS?





BUT I COULD HEAR
BRIAN MAKING SOME
SUCKING SOUNDS AS
HE OPENED HIS MOUTH
TO ENGULF JAMIE'S
COCK. IT WAS AMAZING
TO SEE HOW FAST THIS
QUIET AND SHY GUY
EMBRACED THE IDEA
OF BEING A SEXY
WOMAN.

AND THEN HE PUSHED
HIS BIG COCK INSIDE
MY PUSSY.



AND IT FELT
WONDERFUL.





MARK! HE IS
INSIDE YOU. HE IS
FUCKING YOU! WOOW!
WHO WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT!





HE LEGITIMIZED HIS
WHOLE VENTURE BY
LOOKING DOWN AT
WOMEN.



AND WHATEVER DARK
FORCE HAD GIVEN HIM
HIS POWERS HAD
PLAYED ON HIS
PREJUDICES.



BUT THAT DID NOT
MAKE MUCH OF A
DIFFERENCE FOR ME,
NOW, DID IT?



DON'T YOU
WORRY. I
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF MY
GIRLS.

I WASN'T STUPID. AT THIS POINT HE WIELDED A LOT OF POWER OVER US. WE NEEDED HIM TO PROVIDE US WITH NEW IDENTITIES, AN INCOME, PROTECTION. WE HAD TO PLAY ALONG WITH HIS FANTASIES.



A photograph of a woman with dark hair and red nail polish performing oral sex on a man lying on a dark wicker couch. The man's penis is visible in the woman's mouth. The scene is set outdoors, with a wooden railing and greenery visible in the background.

BRIAN ACTUALLY
ENJOYED BEING
REDUCED TO ONE OF
JAMIE'S GIRLS.



HE HAD ALWAYS HAD TO
STRUGGLE TO MAKE
ENDS MEET, AND
JAMIE WAS FILTHY
RICH.

AND BRIAN HAD NEVER
BEEN A LADIES' MAN.
AND NOW HE FOUND
HIMSELF A SEXY AND
ATTRACTIVE, BUT KEPT,
WOMAN.





FEELING THAT HUGE
COCK STRETCH HIS
PUSSY WALLS MADE
HIM FEEL DESIRED AS
A WOMAN.



HEARING THAT GIRLY
MOANING FROM A
PERSON THAT NOT A
LONG AGO WAS A BIG
MAN, WAS A BIG TURN
ON FOR ME.








BRIAN WAS A
TEENAGER AGAIN, WITH
THE HORNY BRAIN OF A
YOUNG GIRL.



A photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair lying on her back on a wooden deck. She is looking directly at the camera with a slightly open mouth. She is unclothed. A man's hand with pink nail polish is resting on her right hip. In the background, there is a light blue shirt and a black patterned cloth. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

SO NOW SHE WAS A
PART OF JAMIE'S
HAREM. BUT THAT DID
NOT FEEL TOO BAD.

AND I HAD BEEN TOLD
THAT HE HAD LET
SOME OF THE GIRLS
GO AND LIVE THEIR
OWN LIFE, AS LONG AS
THEY PROMISED TO
SUPPORT HIM IN HIS
POLITICAL
STRUGGLES.





I WASN'T TO WORRIED ABOUT HIS PLANS. I WAS MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE PLANS OF THOSE WHO HAD MADE HIM THIS WIZARD OF CHANGE IN THE FIRST PLACE.



THERE IS NOTHING
LEFT OF THE MAN IN
THERE NOW, IS
THERE?

MAYBE NOT, BUT
THERE WAS MUCH OF
THE GIRL.






I WAS THINKING
OF PETER. HE
WOULD HAVE LIKED
THIS.



PETER WAS ONE OF
OUR FRIENDS. SHE
WAS RIGHT. HE WOULD
HAVE LIKED THIS.



A close-up photograph of two young women lying down, looking towards the camera. They have white face paint or makeup applied to their faces, including around their eyes and on their cheeks. The woman on the left is smiling and has her hand near her head. The woman on the right is also smiling and wearing a small earring. The background is a light-colored, textured surface.

JAMIE WOULD BE
LOOKING FOR MORE
MASCULINITY TO
POWER HIS CHARISMA.



TO BE CONTINUED...

MARK/MARCY IS PLAYED BY
GUILIANA ALEXIS

BRIAN/BRENDA IS PLAYED BY
VERONIQUE RODRIGUEZ (AKA
BARBIE)

THIS IS A MASHUP OF IMAGERY
FROM MOVIES FOUND OVER AT
REALITYKINGS.COM

FOR MORE TRANSGENDER
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