

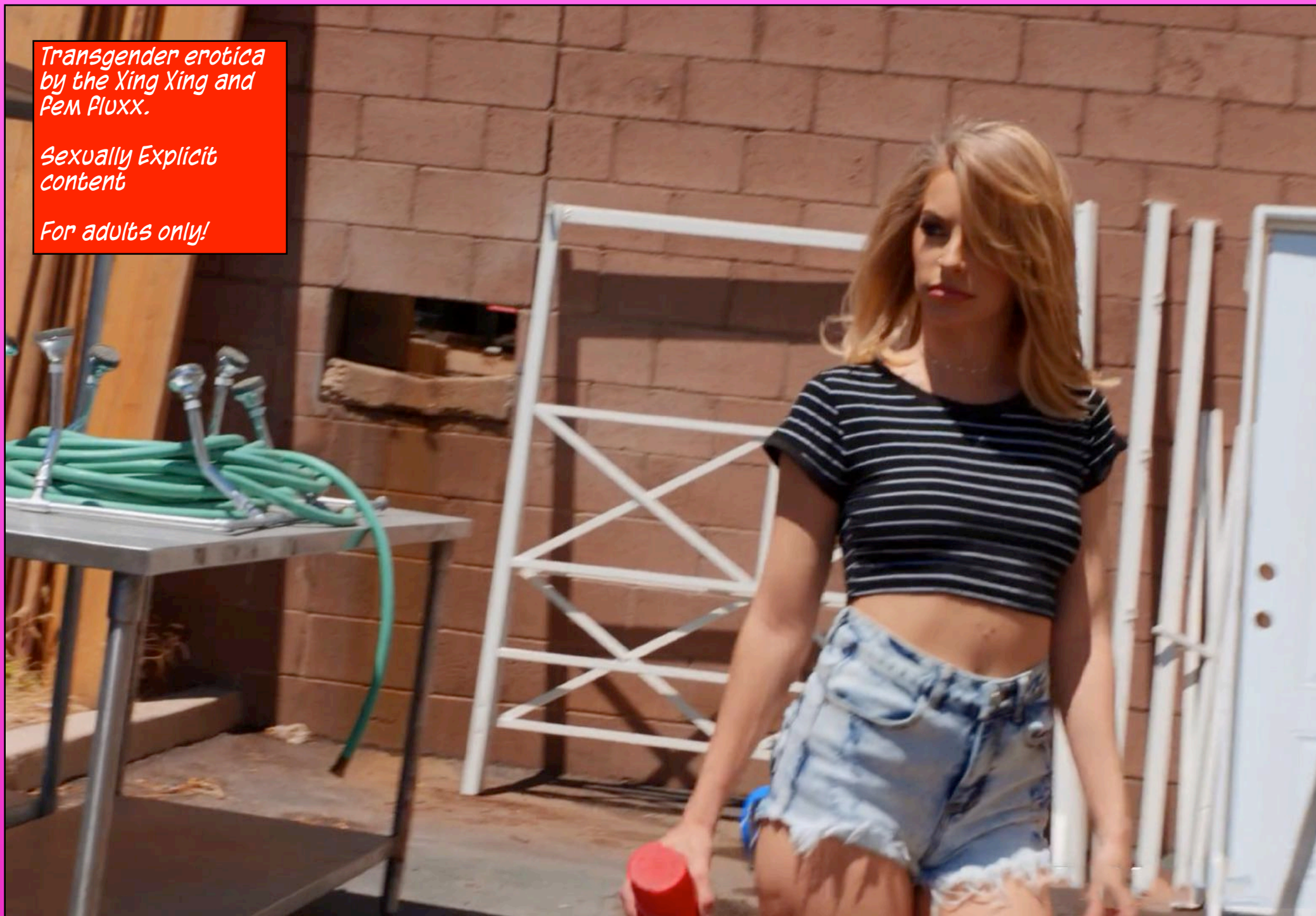
Becoming Silvia



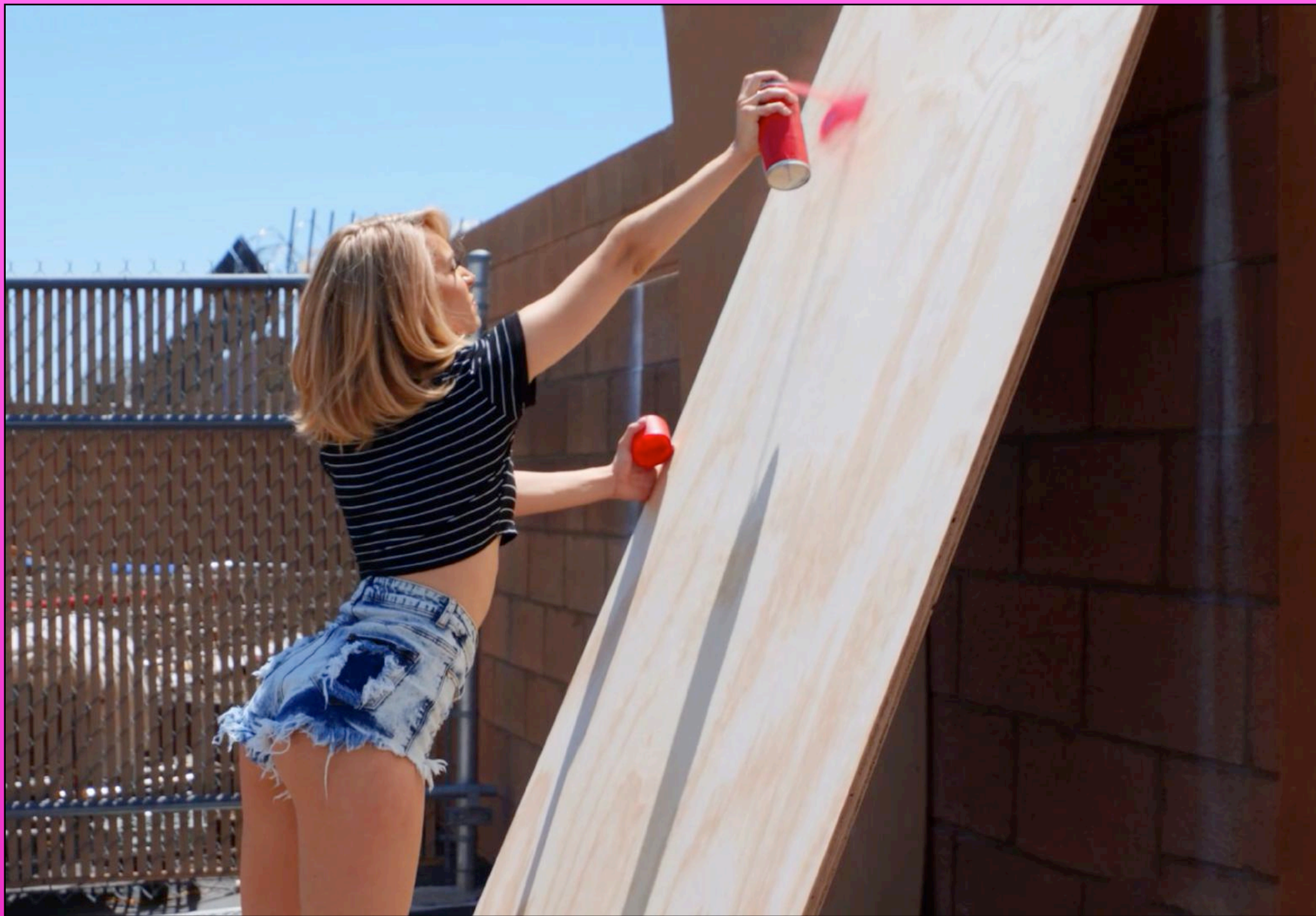
*Transgender erotica
by the Xing Xing and
Fem Fluxx.*

*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. She is looking back at him with a slightly surprised or questioning expression. 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?

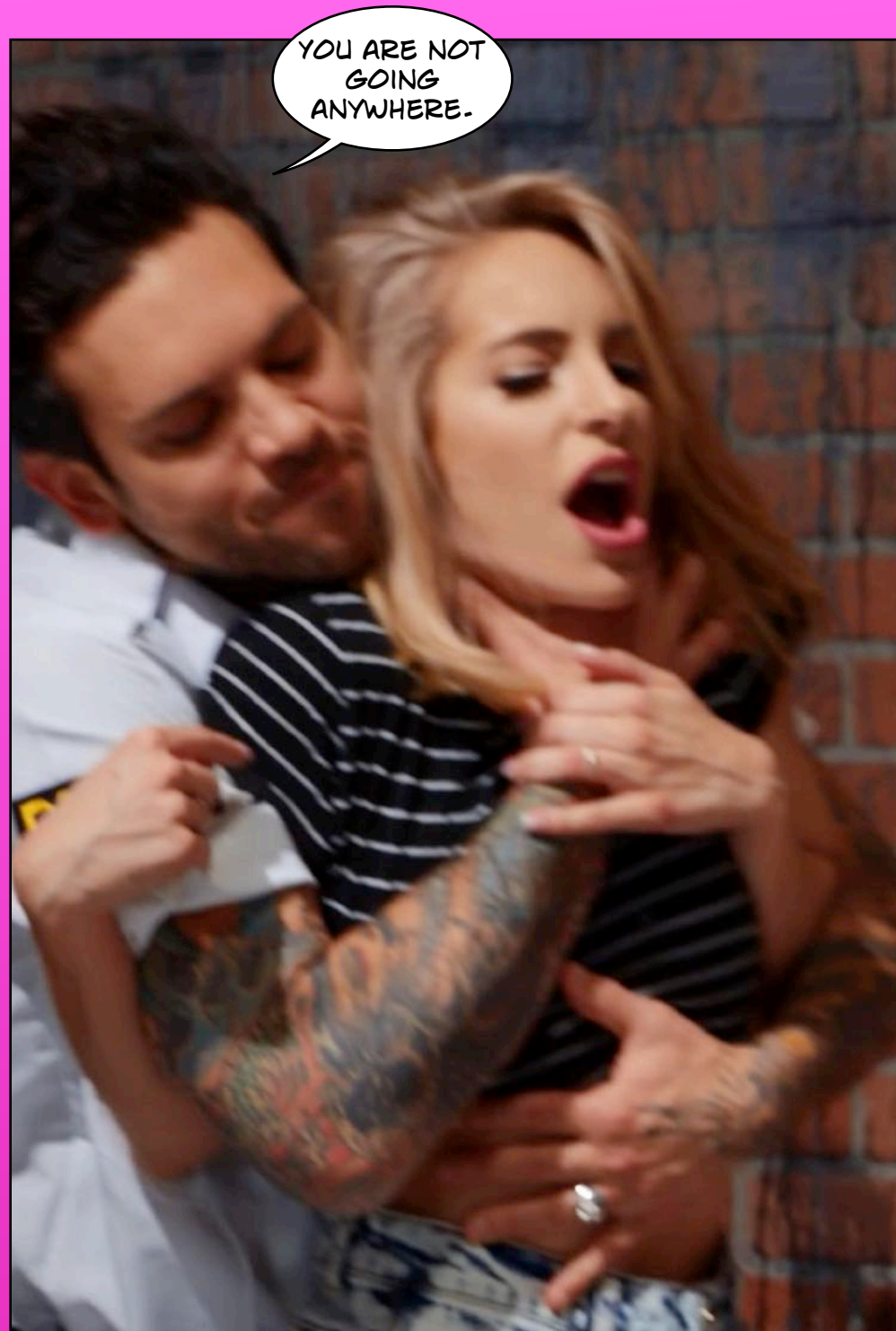




A comic book panel set against a red brick wall. On the left, the arm and hand of a man in a white shirt and dark pants are visible, holding a dark object. On the right, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and white striped shirt and denim shorts, is partially hidden behind a large, blue and white plaid sheet. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man asking for the woman's name, and another from the woman replying.

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.

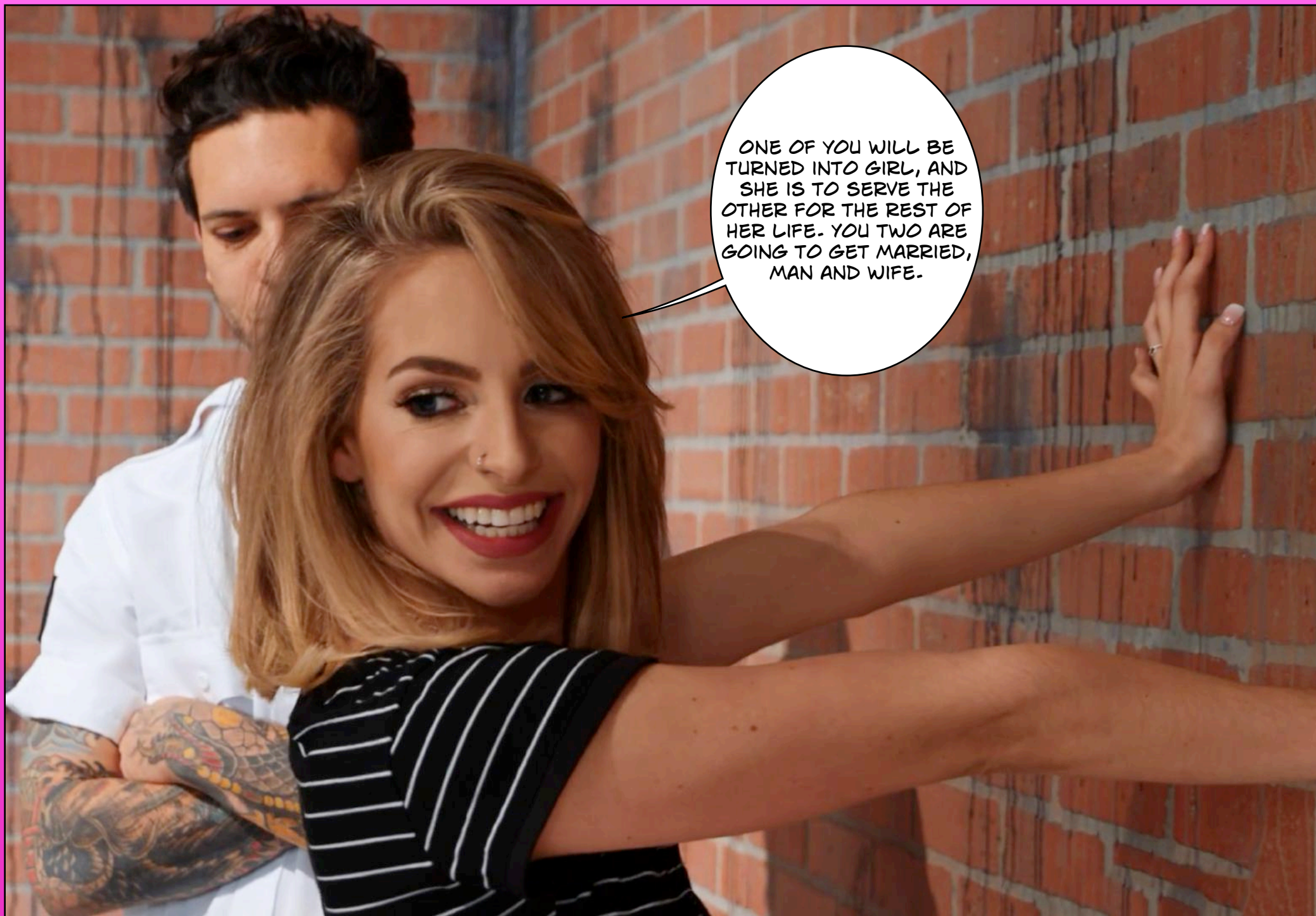


I
WILL NOT
KILL YOU AND
I WILL LET
YOU HAVE SEX
WITH ME, IF
YOU PROMISE
ME ONE
THING.

A photograph of a man and a woman in front of a brick wall. The man, on the left, has dark hair and a goatee, wearing a white shirt. He has large, colorful 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 right hand is pressed against the brick wall. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, coming from the man, contains the text 'REALLY? AND WHAT DO WE HAVE TO PROMISE?'. The second bubble, coming from the woman, contains the text 'YOU WILL SWEAR TO ME THAT WHEN THE SUN RISES TOMORROW, I CAN TAKE THE MANHOOD OF ONE OF YOU.'.

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.



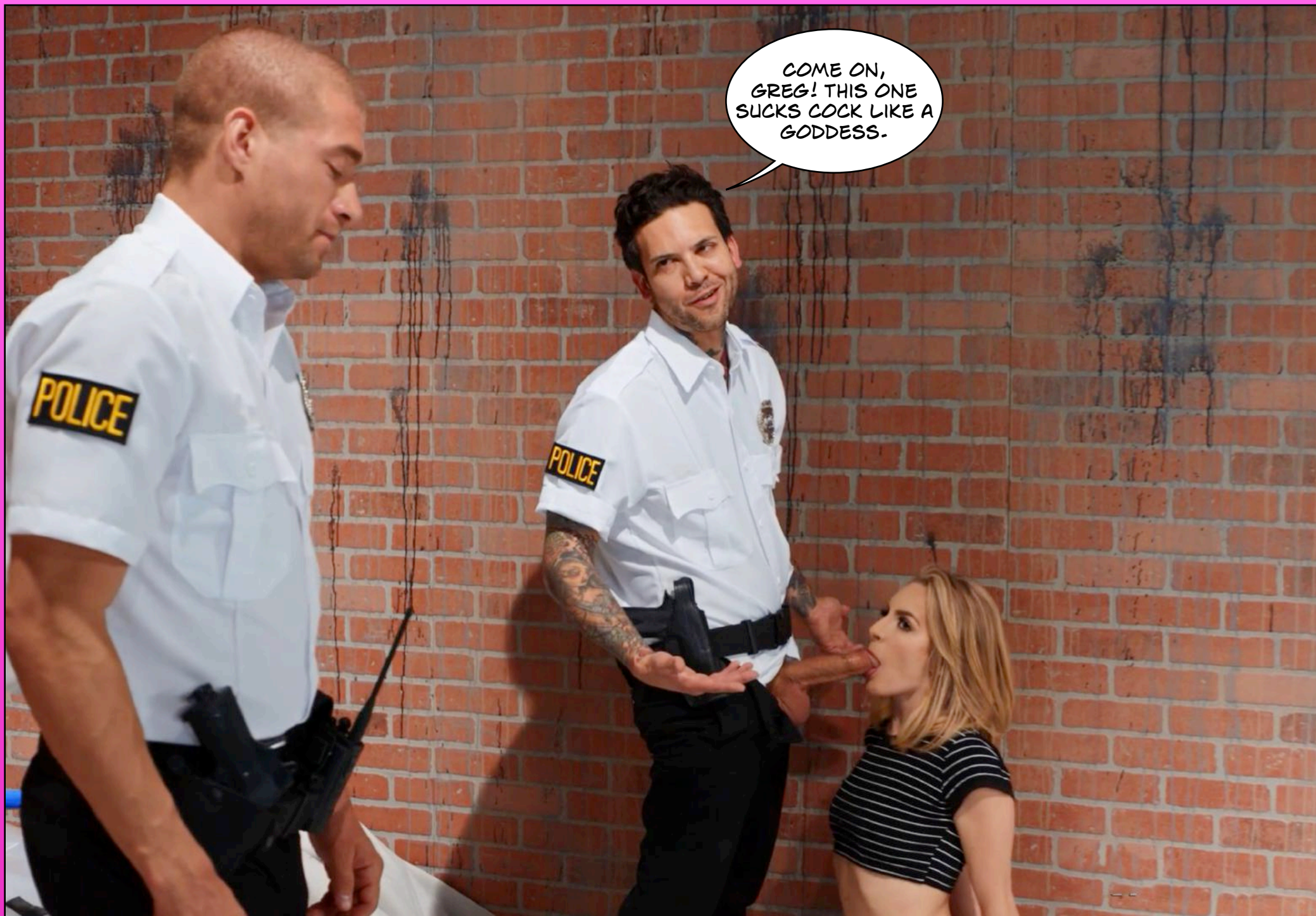




COME ON
MAN, LET HER
GO!


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 top 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.

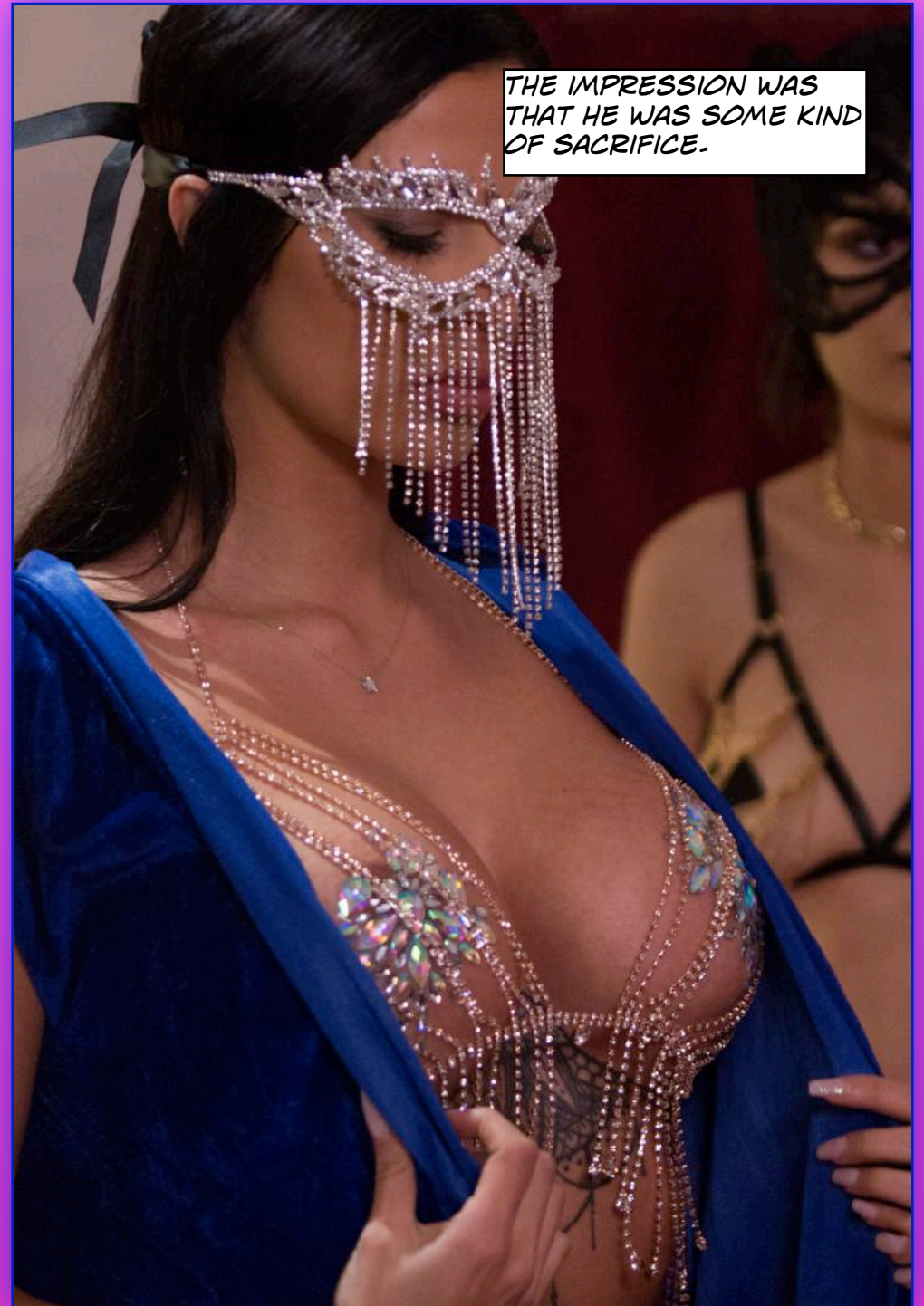
HE WAS IN SOME KIND
OF EROTIC CLUB. OR A
BROTHEL, MAYBE?



HE COULD FEEL TITS
SWAYING SLOWLY ON
HIS CHEST.



THE IMPRESSION WAS
THAT HE WAS SOME KIND
OF SACRIFICE.



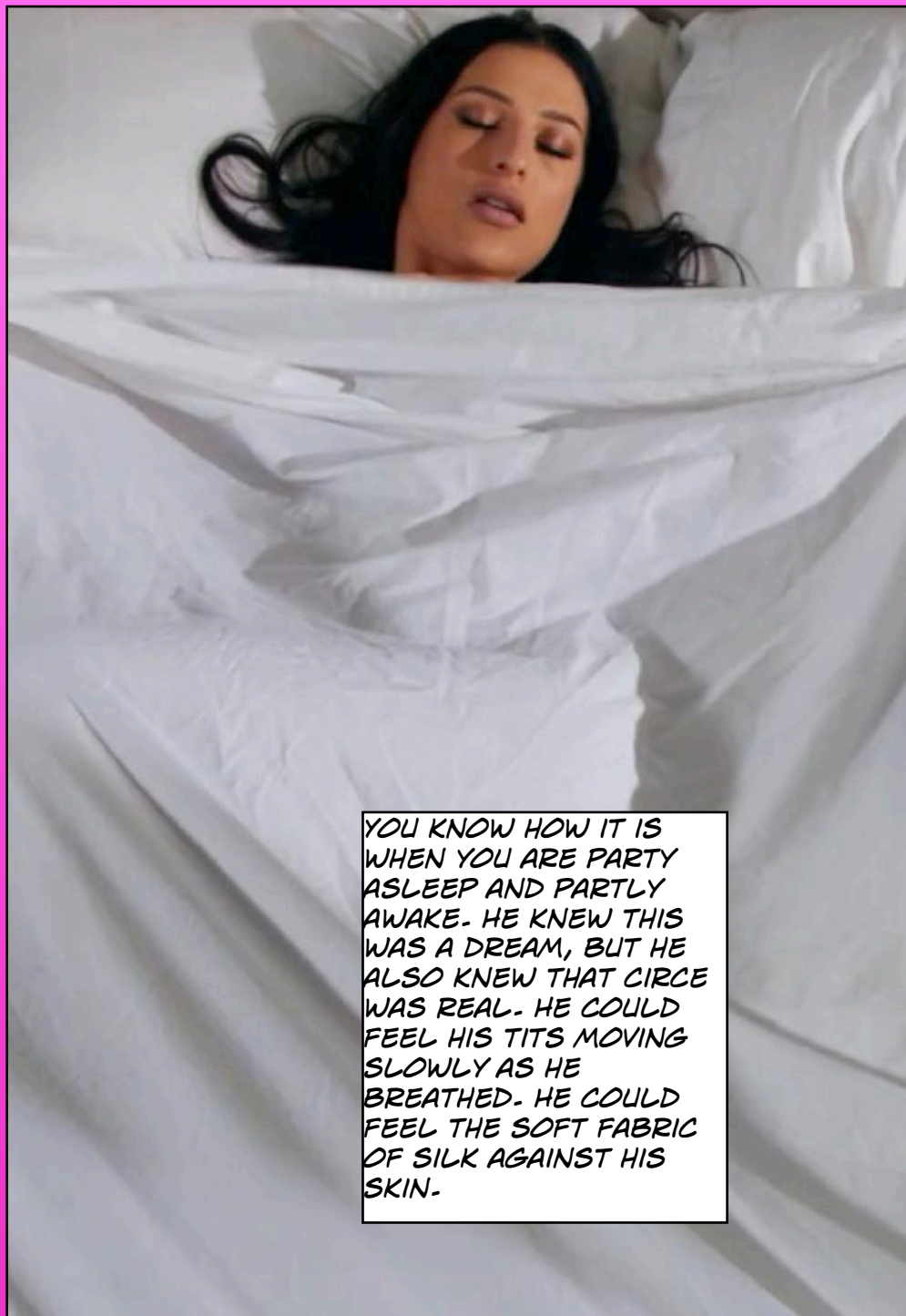


HE WAS TO SACRIFICE
HIS VIRGINITY TO A MAN.

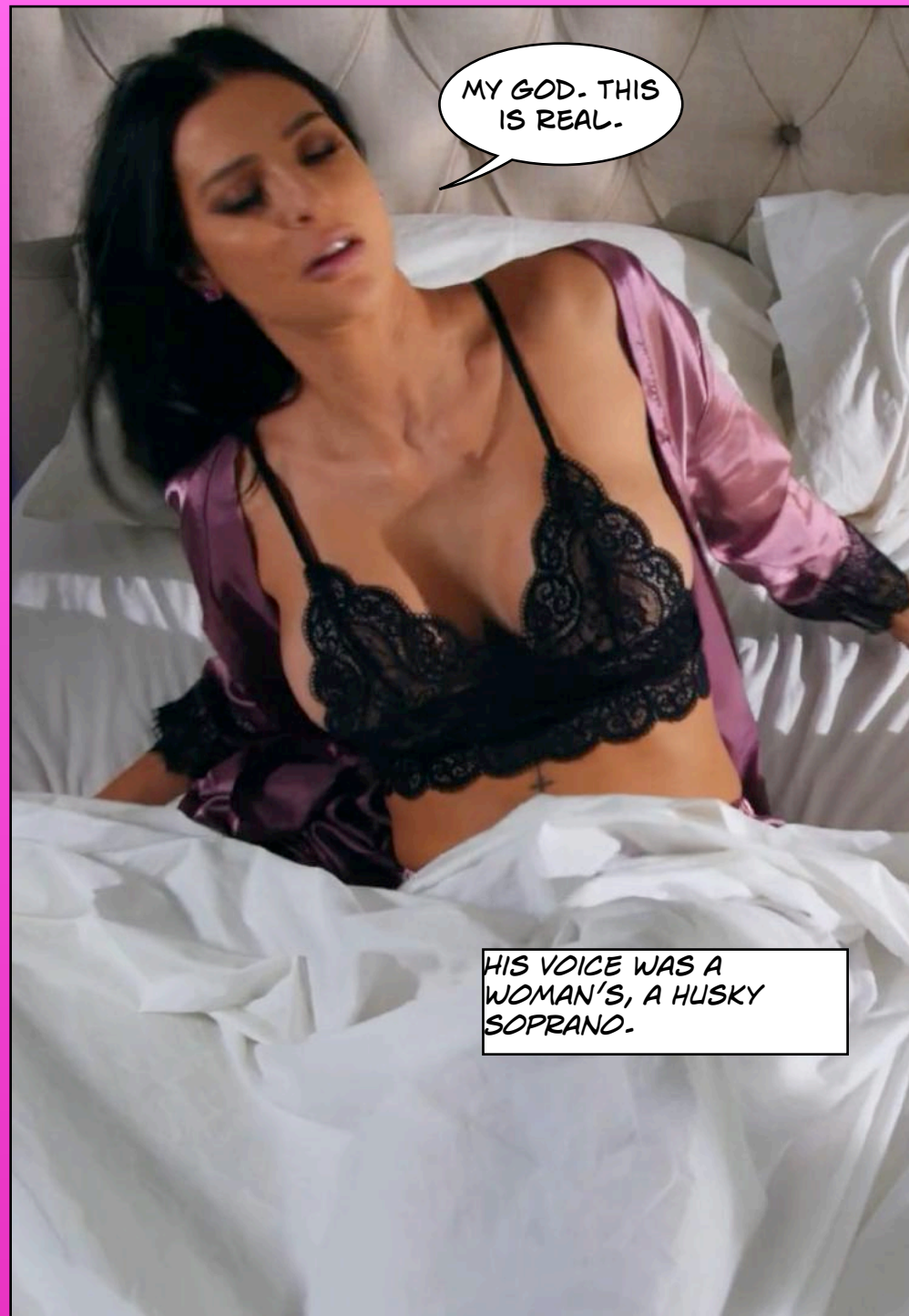


AND THEN HE WAS DOWN
ON ALL FOURS FEELING
A COCK SLIDE INSIDE HIS
PUSSY. AND IT FELT ALL
TOO REAL.





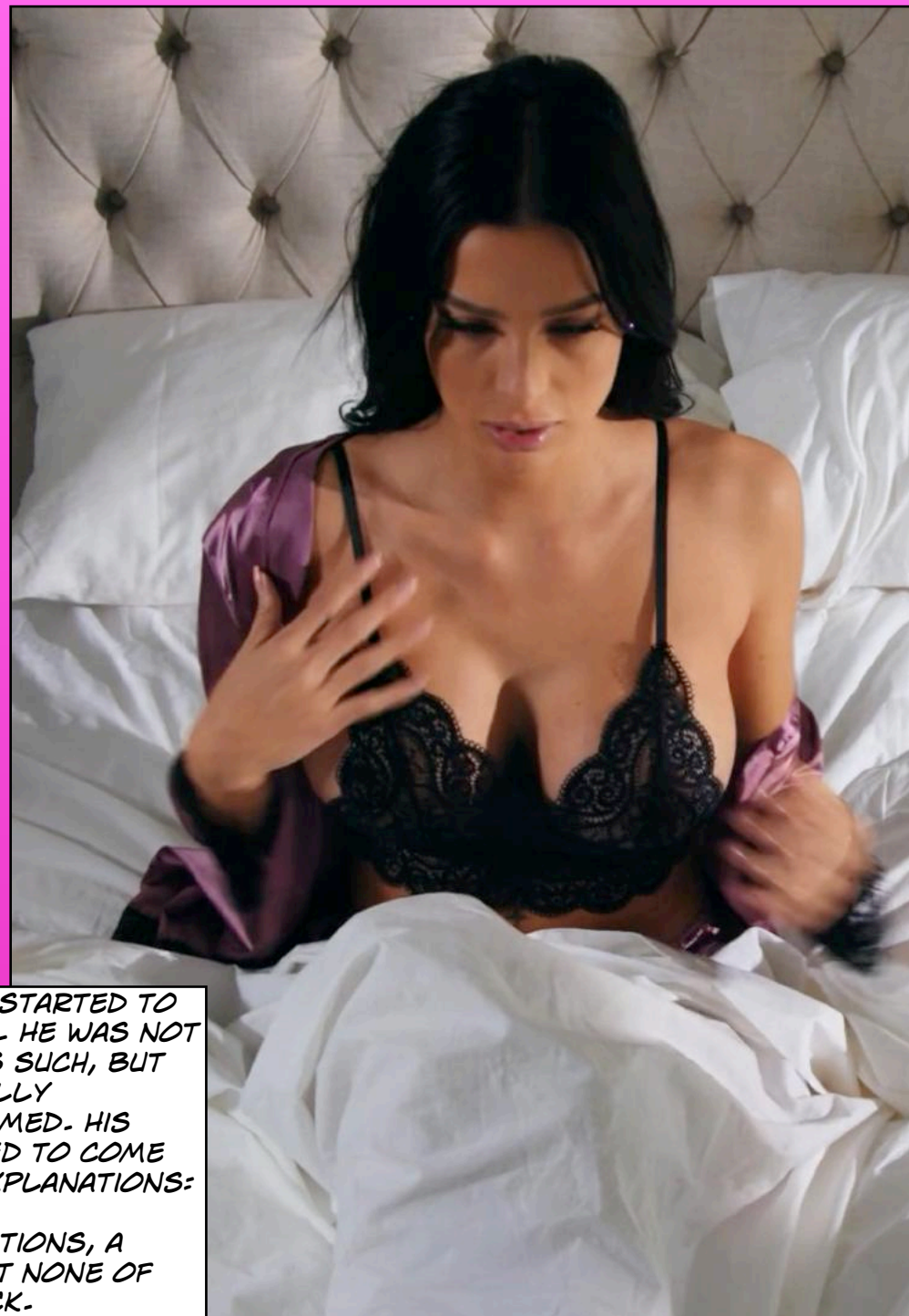
YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN YOU ARE PARTLY ASLEEP AND PARTLY AWAKE. HE KNEW THIS WAS A DREAM, BUT HE ALSO KNEW THAT CIRCE WAS REAL. HE COULD FEEL HIS TITS MOVING SLOWLY AS HE BREATHED. HE COULD FEEL THE SOFT FABRIC OF SILK AGAINST HIS SKIN.



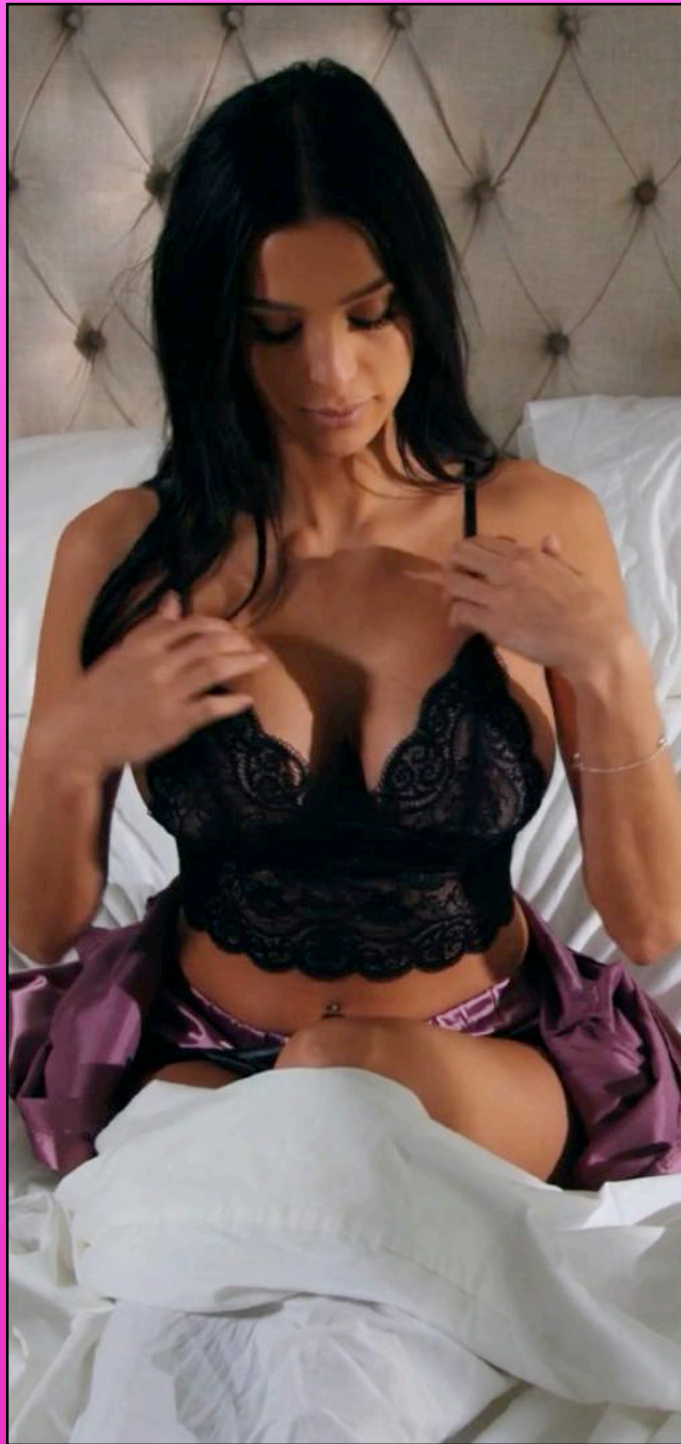
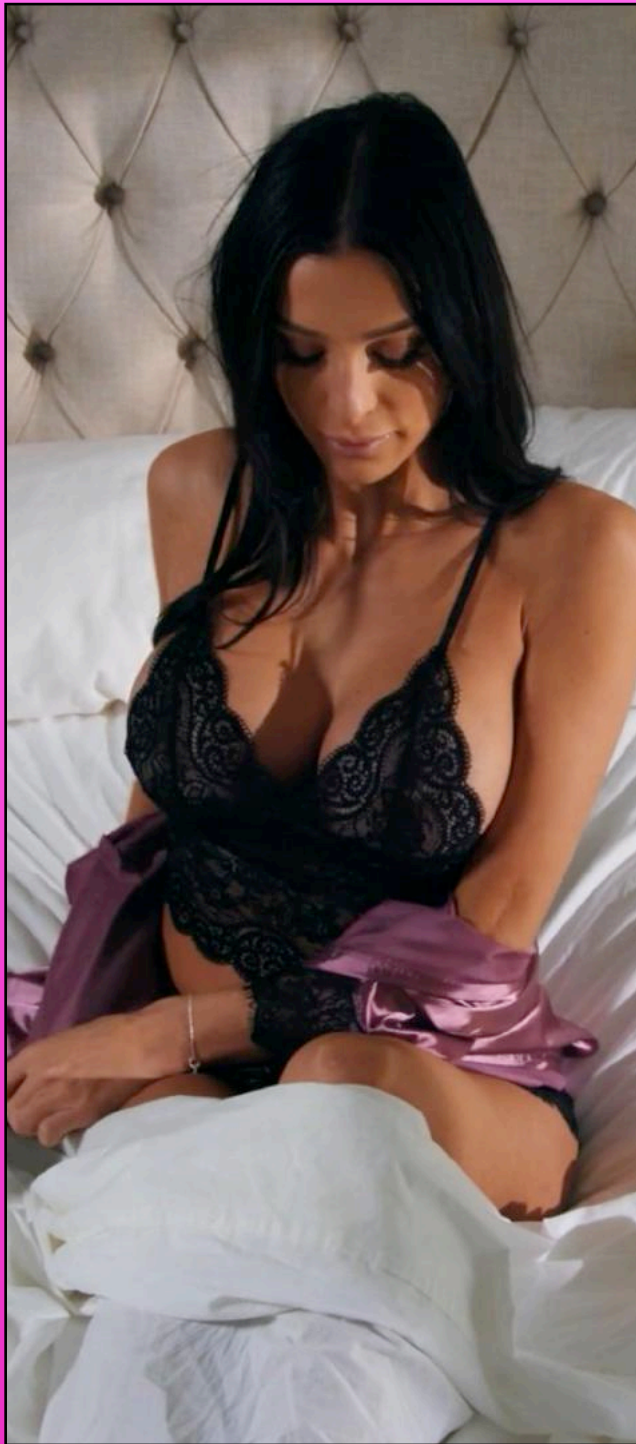
HIS VOICE WAS A WOMAN'S, A HUSKY SOPRANO.



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.







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.



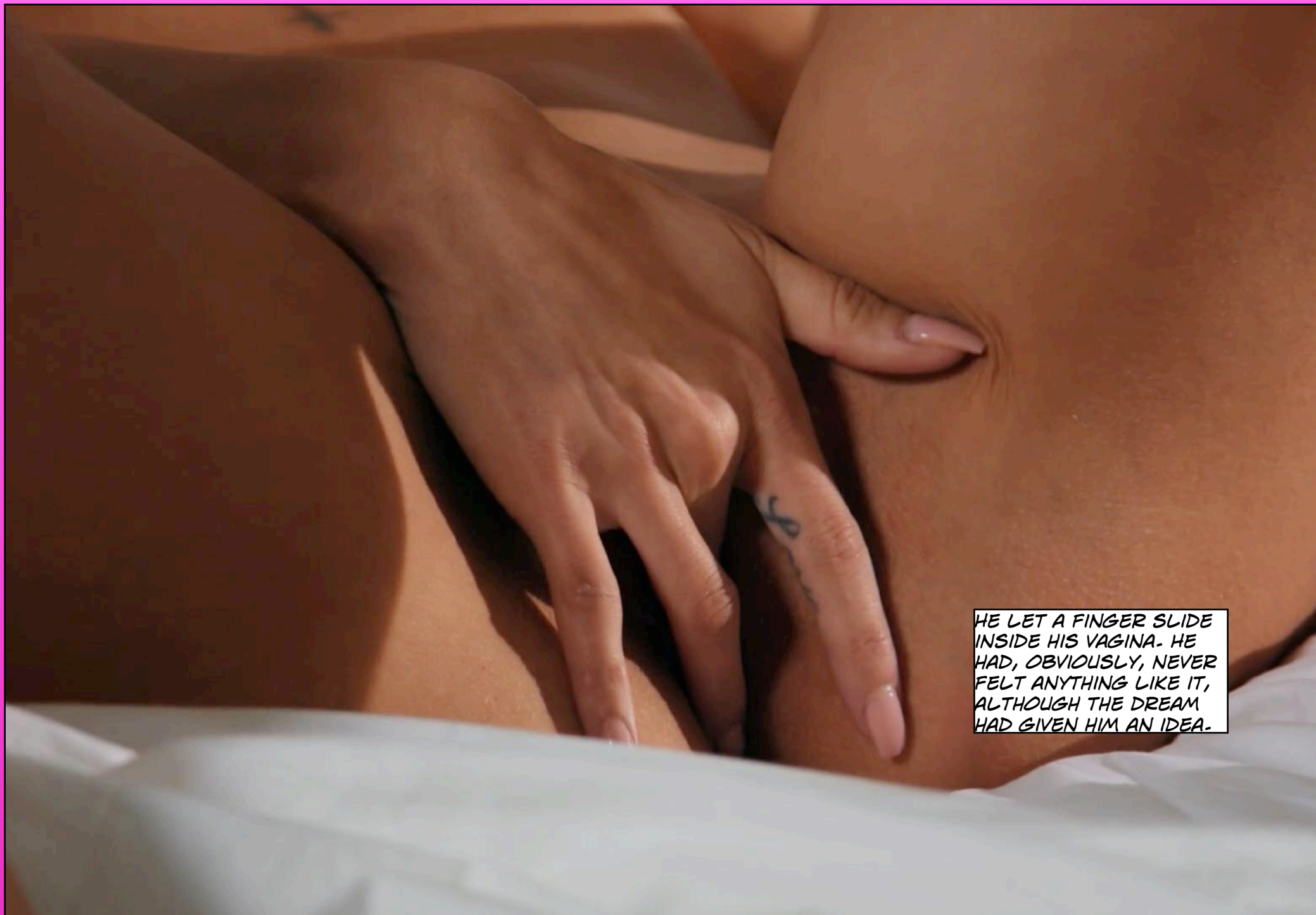
EVERYTHING WAS SO
SOFT. HIS SKIN. HIS
HAIR. THE FOLDS OF HIS
VULVA. HE COULD FEEL
THE KNOB DOWN THERE
AND A WARM FEELING
STARTED TO SPREAD
OUT INTO HIS BODY.

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.



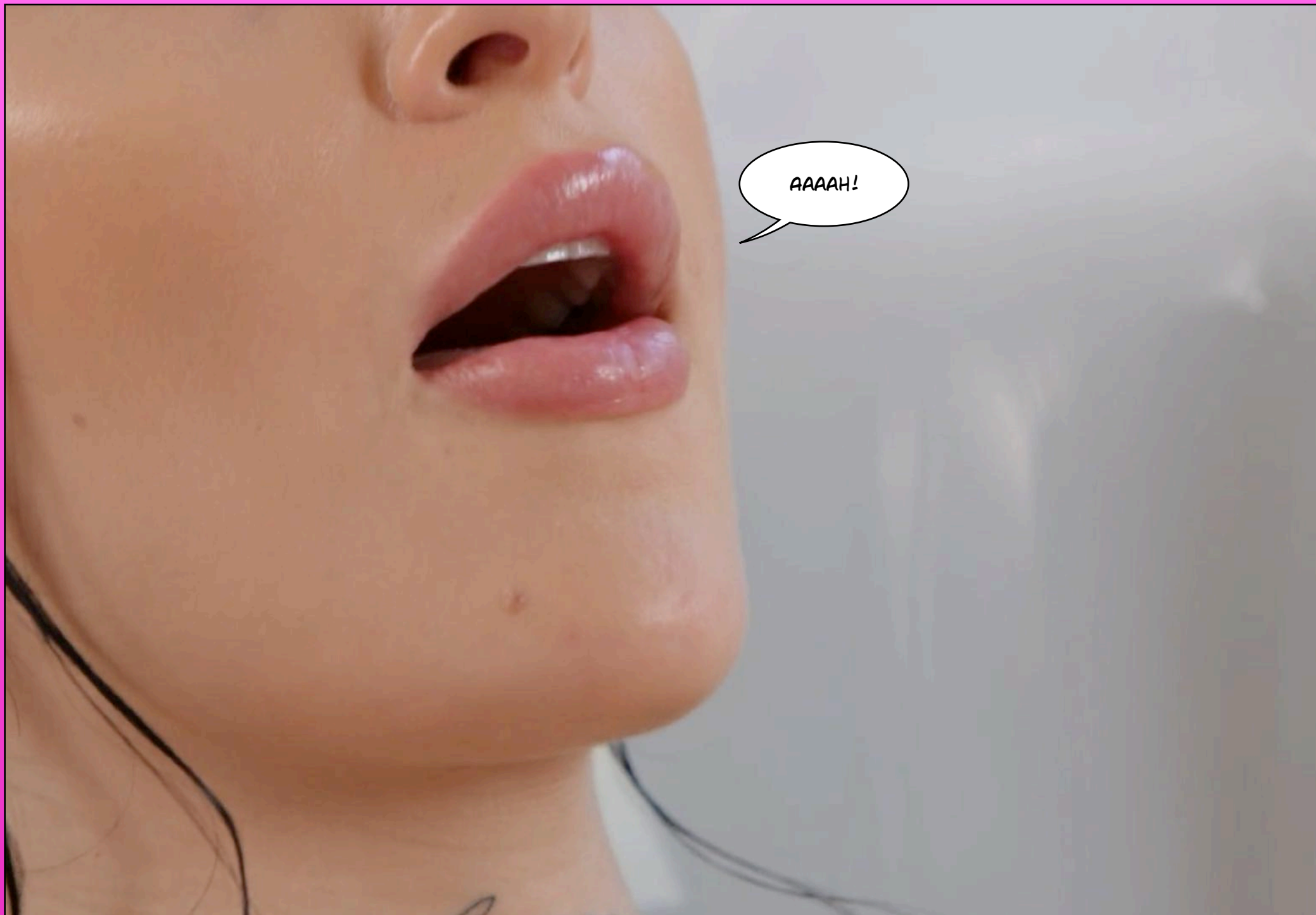
HE MOVED OVER TO THE
BATHROOM AND
CONTINUED HIS
EXPLORATIONS THERE.
HE WAS AS IF IN
ANOTHER WORLD.

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair tied back, lying in a white bathtub. She has her eyes closed and a serene expression. A tattoo is visible on her neck. The background shows the white porcelain of the tub and a brass faucet.

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!



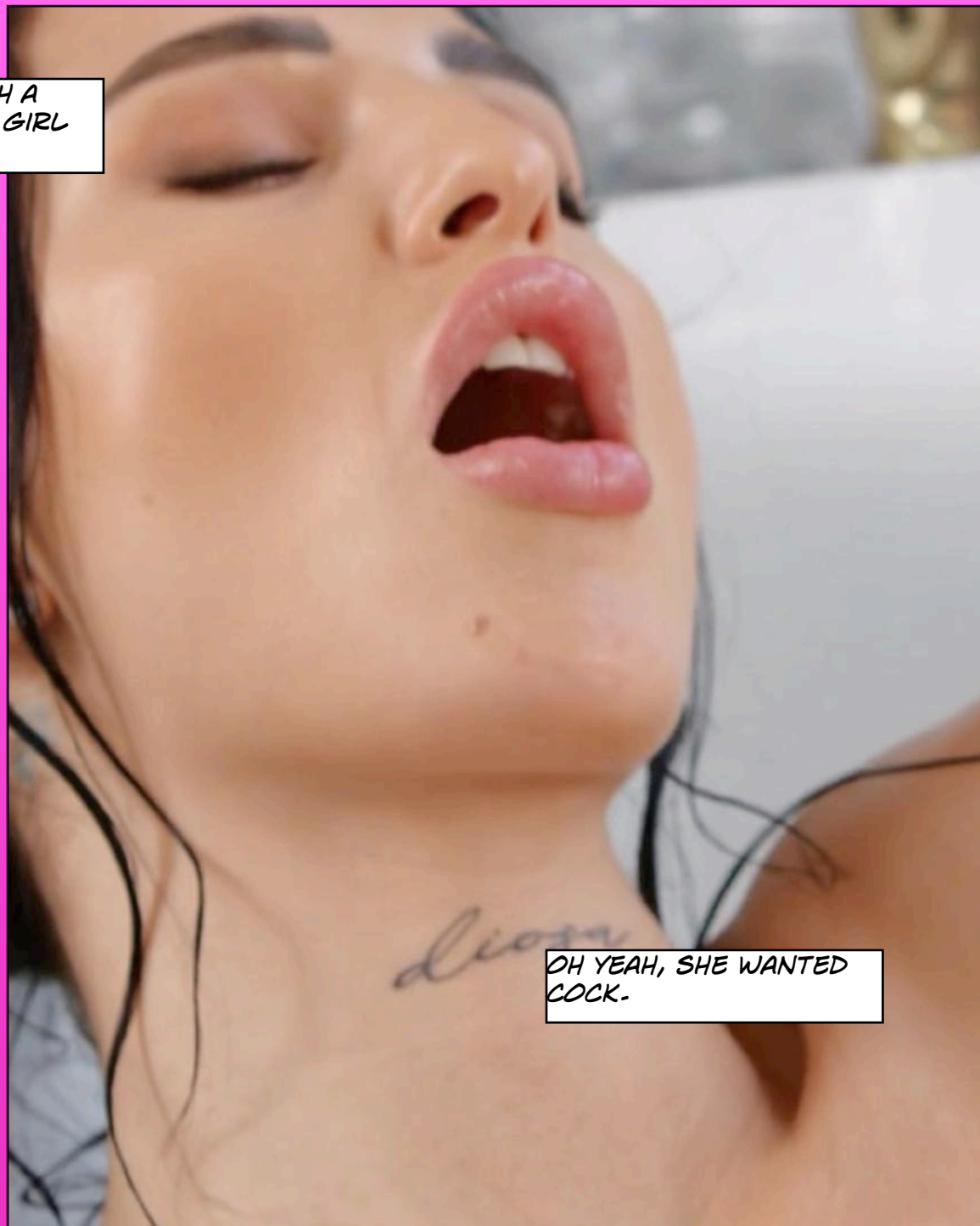
HE REALISED THAT WITH
A BODY LIKE THIS ONE
HE COULD HAVE ALL THE
SEX HE WANTED. THE
BOYS, AND MANY OF THE
GIRLS EVEN, WOULD BE
ALL OVER HIM.

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.



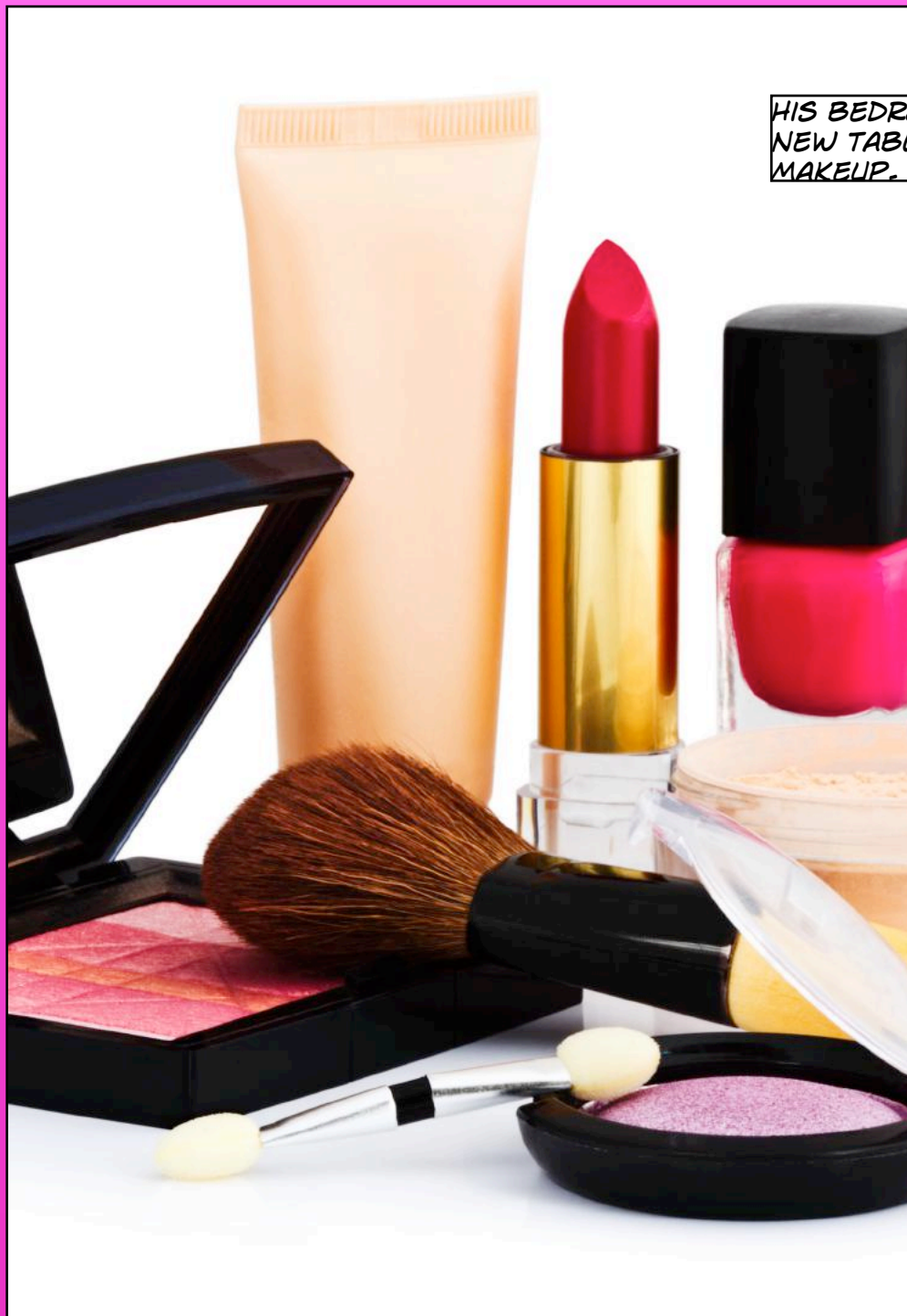


HE REALISED WITH A
SHOCK THAT THIS GIRL
LOVED MEN.



OH YEAH, SHE WANTED
COCK.





HIS BEDROOM HAD A
NEW TABLE FILLED WITH
MAKEUP.



HIS DRAWERS WERE
FULL OF LINGERIE.



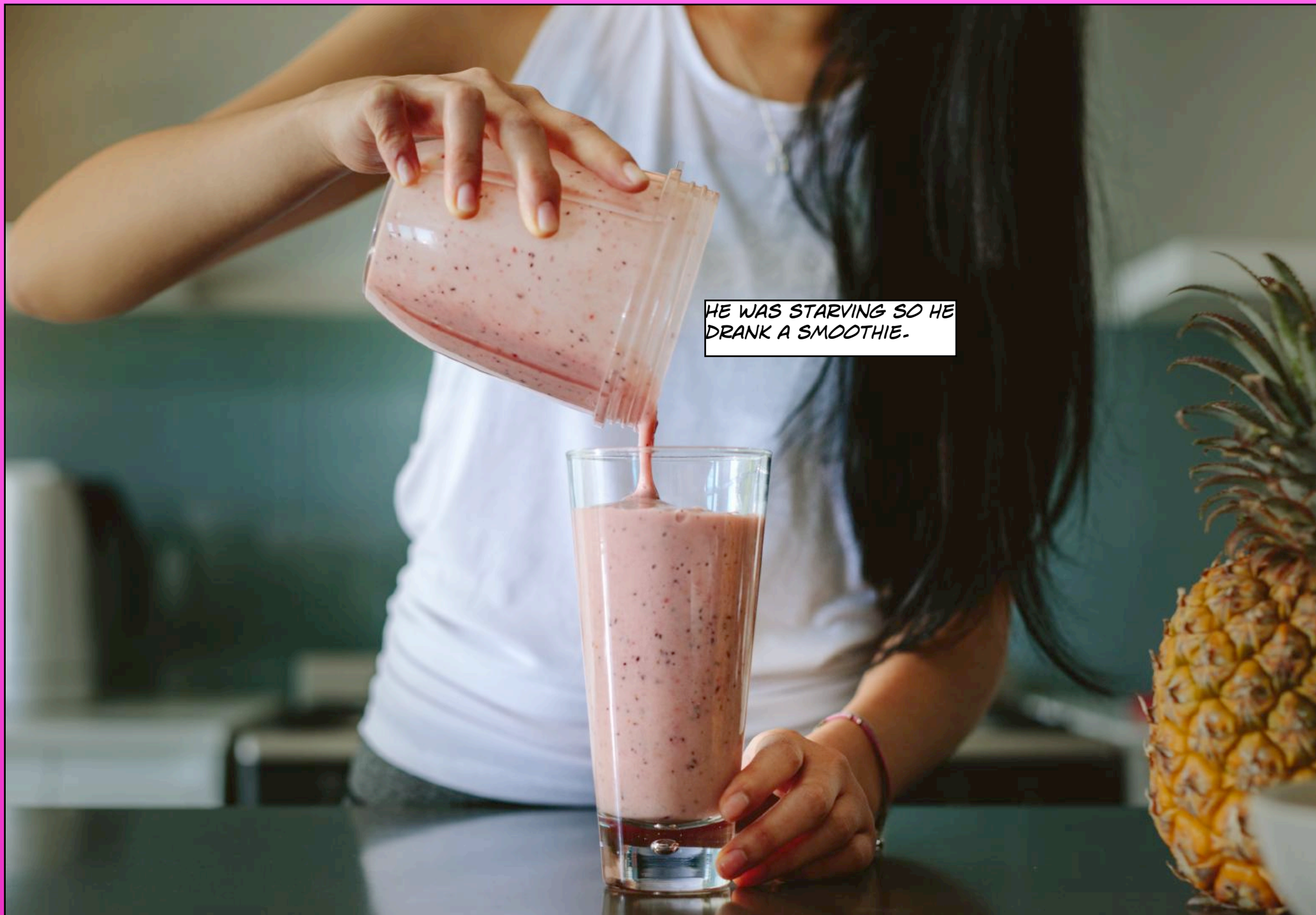
HE HAD NO IDEA HOW HE
WOULD BE ABLE TO
WALK IN THOSE SHOES,
BUT IT WAS CLEARLY
EXPECTED.





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.





A man with a beard and tattoos on his neck and shoulder is sitting on a light-colored couch, looking towards a woman. He is wearing a blue button-down shirt. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a black tank top. She is looking back at him with a serious expression. In the background, there is a large green plant and a window with white blinds. The entire scene is framed by a thick pink border.

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.





WELL, I THINK
YOU ARE KINDA HOT
TOO, TO TELL THE
TRUTH. AND I USED
TO THINK OF YOU AS
ONE OF THE UGLIEST
MEN IN THE
UNIVERSE.



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.



OH
WOW. I
FORGOT HOW
WELL
ENDOWED
YOU ARE.



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?

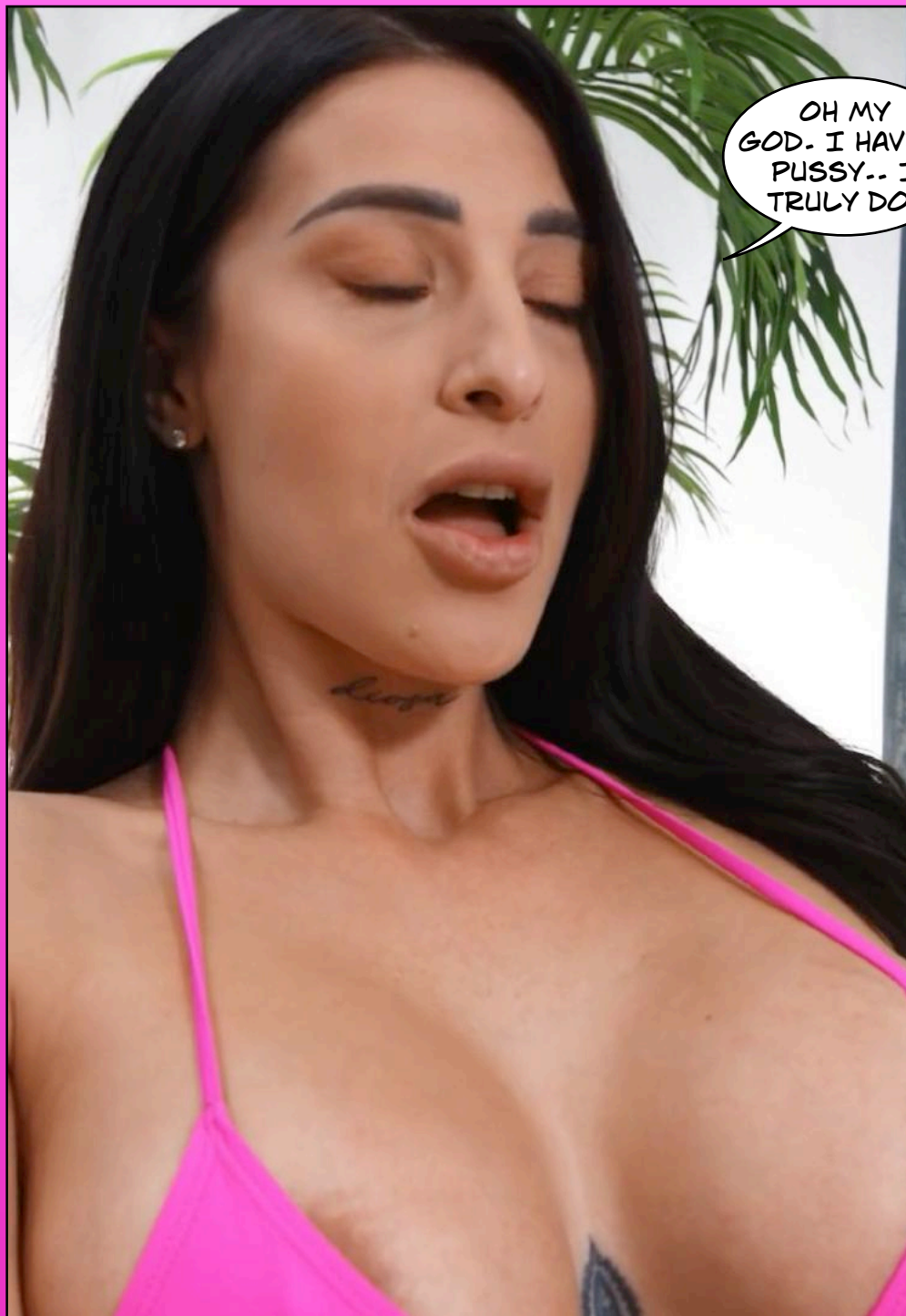


THAT MUST
FEEL SO
WEIRD.



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 a large, brown, phallic-shaped object. The woman, on the right, has long dark hair and is wearing a bright pink bikini. She also has tattoos on her arms and a small tattoo on her neck. She is holding a small object in her hand. Both have their eyes closed. The background features a white shelf with vases of flowers and large green plants.

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.



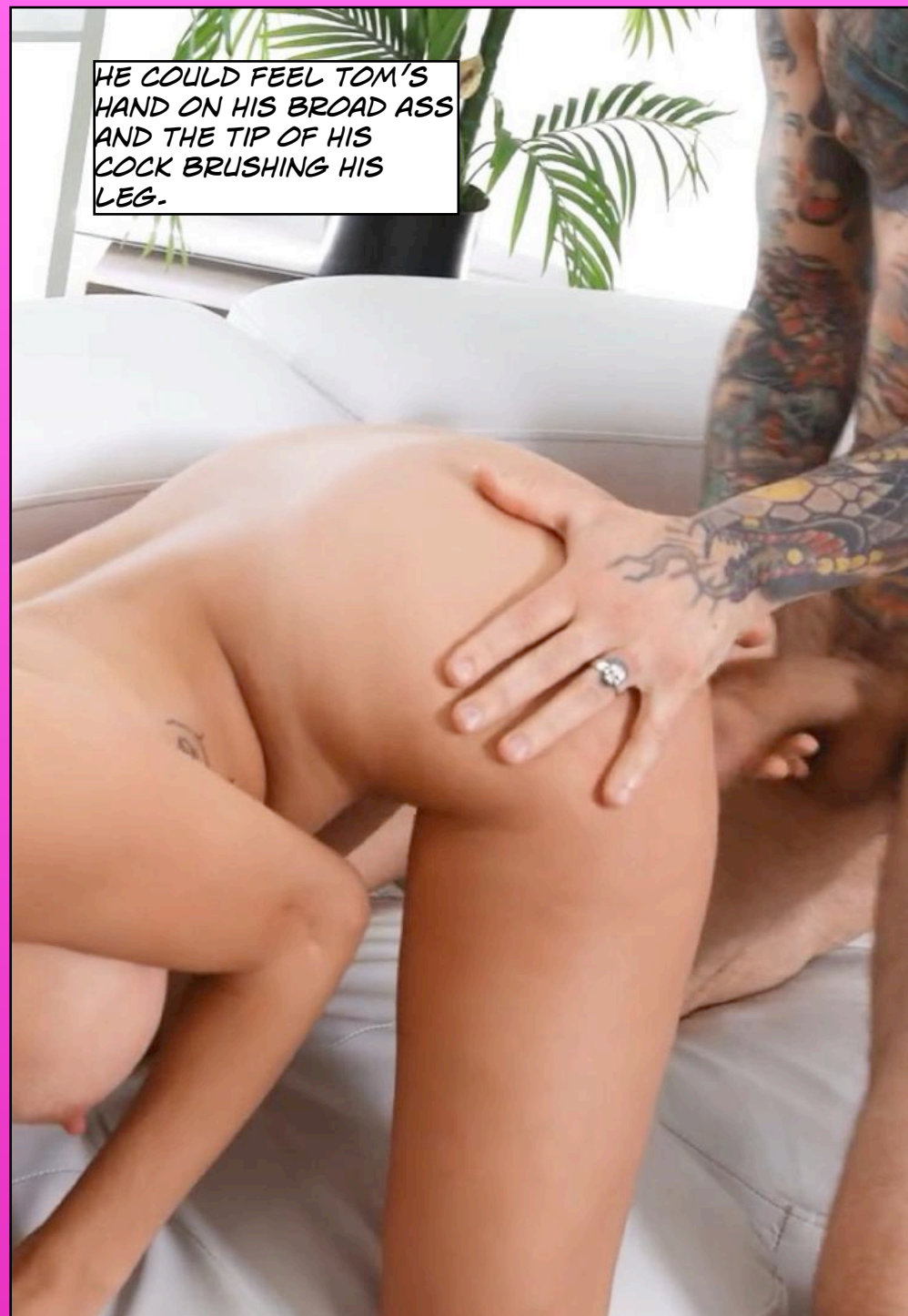
HE FELT HIMSELF GIVING
UP CONTROL, ALLOWING
TOM TO RUN THE SHOW.



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.

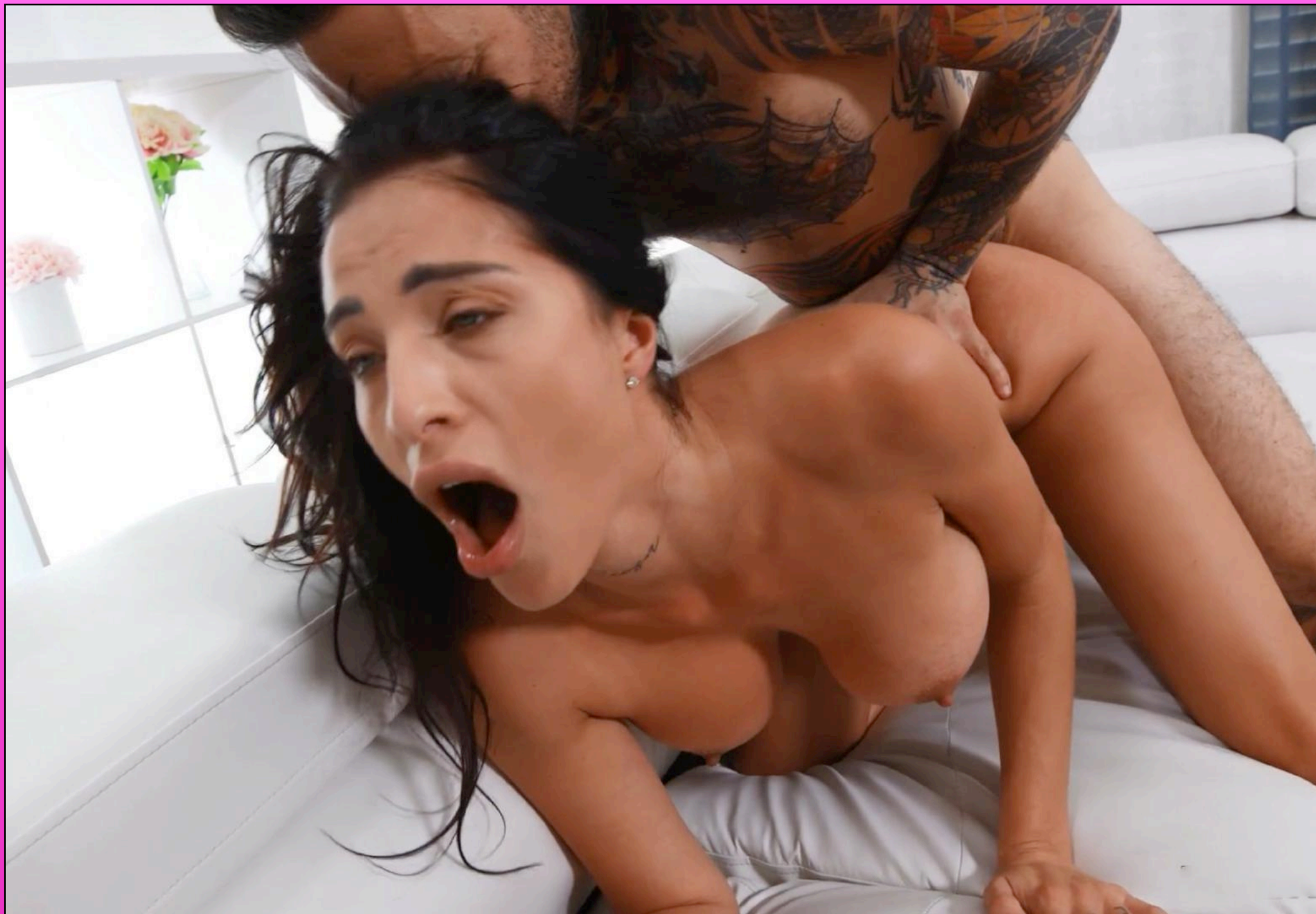




YOU
LIKE BEING
FUCKED BY A
MAN, DON'T
YOU?



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.







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 NO 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.



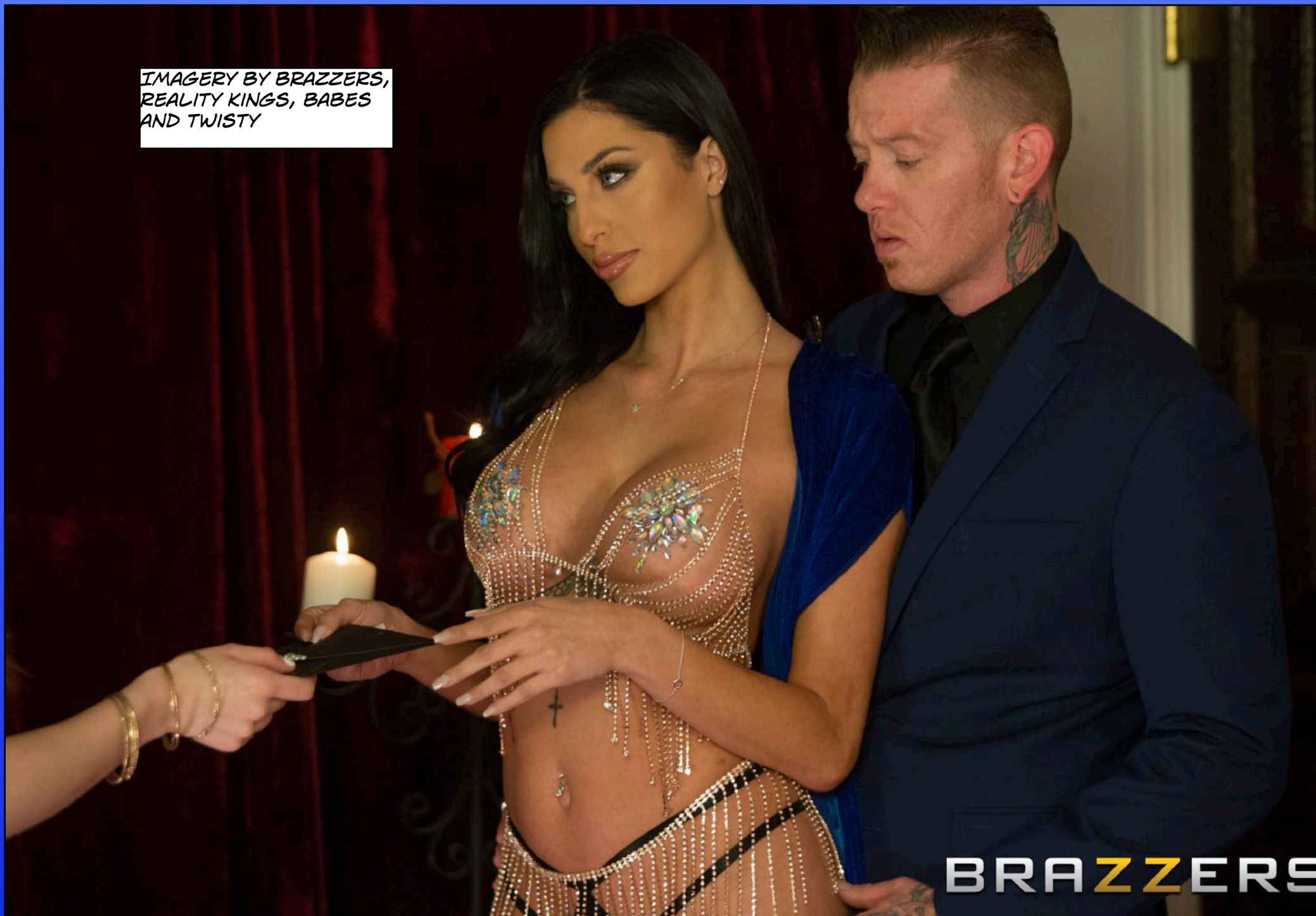


THEY DID START TO
LOOK LIKE A REGULAR
COUPLE, THOUGH.



THE END

IMAGERY BY BRAZZERS,
REALITY KINGS, BABES
AND TWISTY



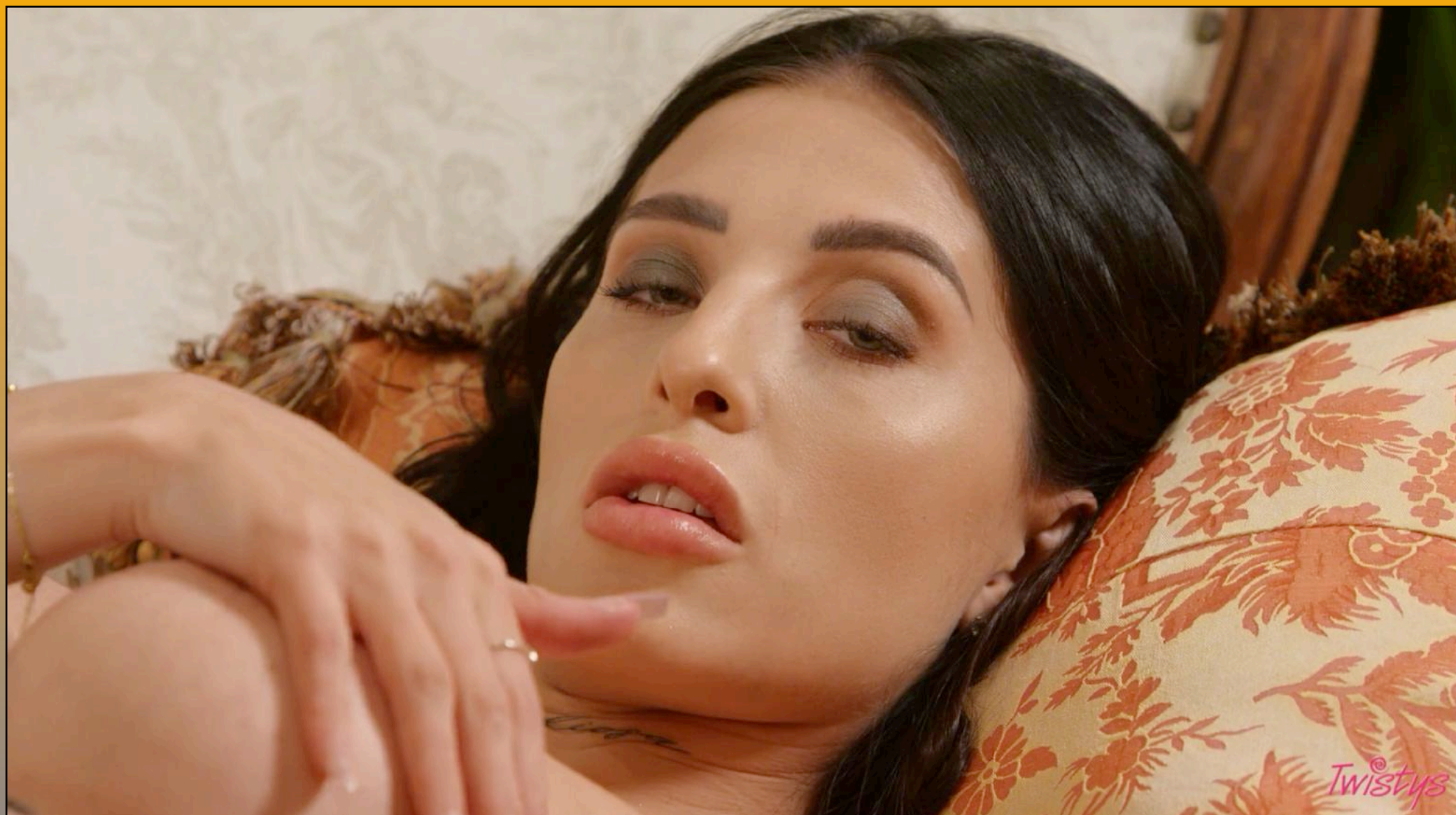
BRAZZERS

AZUL HERMOSA





babes



Twistys

KIMMY GRANGER



BRAZZERS



Hypnotized and
feminized.
This is you on a
dose of Fem Fluxx.

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