

Ginger

An Erotic Feminization
Fantasy by The FoXX
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
For adults only!

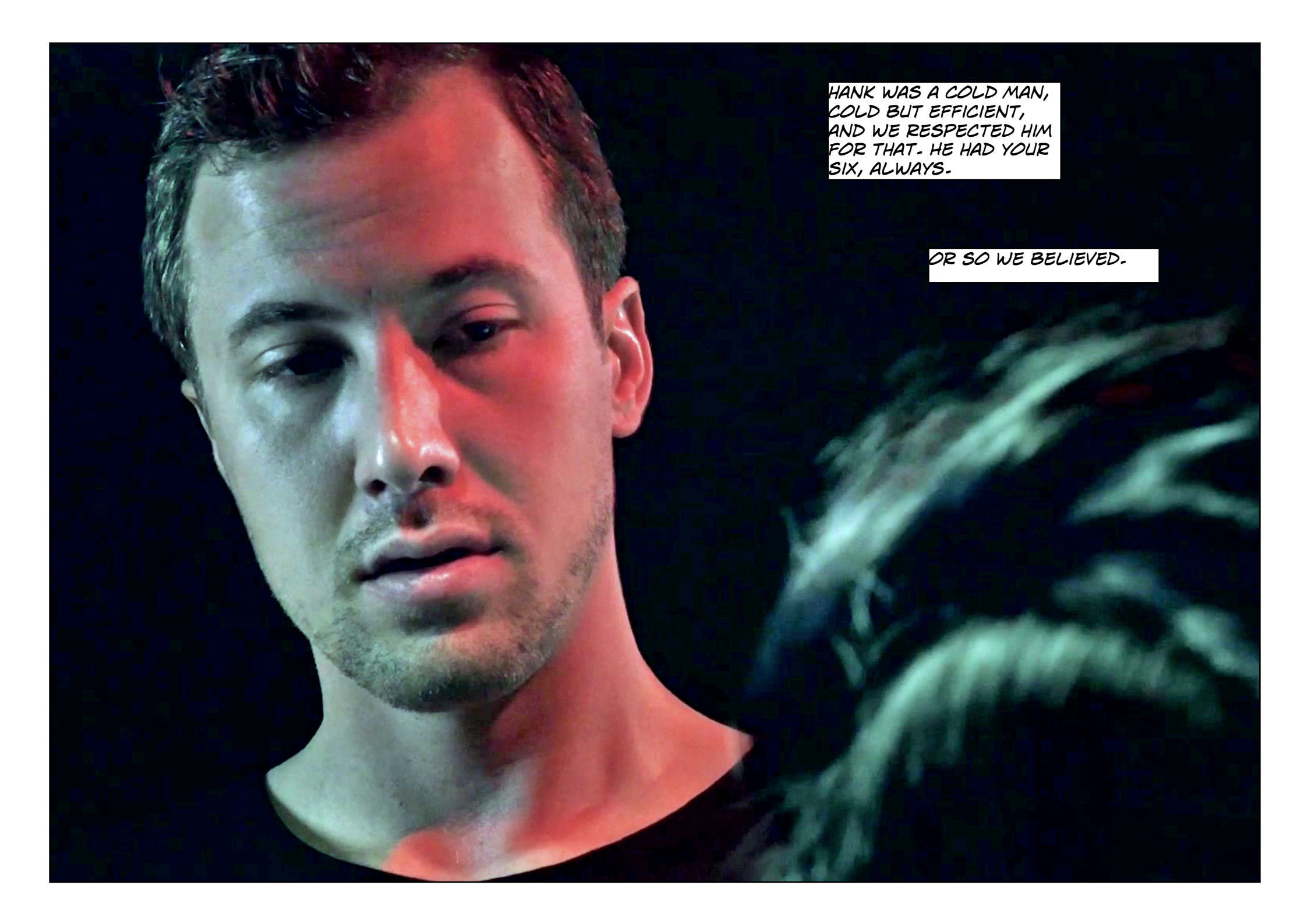




FOR ME IT ALL STARTED
IN AFGHANISTAN. I WAS
SERVING THERE AS
SPECIAL OPS. PART OF
A SNIPER TEAM.



THERE WAS MILES, FRED
AND ME, BEN. WE AND
OTHERS LIKE US SERVED
UNDER COLONEL HANK
BRADSHAW.




HANK WAS A COLD MAN,
COLD BUT EFFICIENT,
AND WE RESPECTED HIM
FOR THAT. HE HAD YOUR
SIX, ALWAYS.

OR SO WE BELIEVED.



WHAT I DID NOT REALISE
AT THE TIME WAS THAT
THE REAL WAR WE WAS
FIGHTING WAS NOT WITH
THE TALIBAN, BUT WITH
A POTENTIAL ENEMY
SOME 10 LIGHT YEARS
AWAY, ON A MOON
CIRCLING ONE OF THE
PLANETS OF THE
EPSILON ERIDANI
SYSTEM.

A dramatic space scene featuring the Earth's horizon, a bright sun, and the Moon. The Earth's horizon is a bright, glowing arc that curves across the lower half of the frame. The sun is a brilliant, multi-pointed star in the upper right, casting a strong light across the scene. The Moon is visible in the upper right corner, partially obscured by the sun's glare. The background is a deep black space filled with distant stars.

THE EPSILONS HAD
CONTACTED BACK IN THE
1990S AND WERE NOW
USING QUANTUM
ENTANGLEMENT
COMPUTING TO
COMMUNICATE IN REAL
TIME WITH OUR PEOPLE.



AND ONLY OUR PEOPLE, BECAUSE FOR SOME REASON THE ALIENS HAD DECIDED TO COMMUNICATE WITH ONE POWER ONLY, AND THAT WAS THE US OF A.

THAT COMMUNICATION WAS HANDLED BY AXA, THE AGENCY FOR XENOCULTURAL AFFAIRS AND ITS SECURITY STAFF.

THEY GOT ALL THE TECHNOLOGY AND KNOWLEDGE THE ALIENS WERE WILLING TO GIVE THEM.

IN RETURN THEY FED EPSILON WITH THE INFORMATION THEY ASKED FOR REGARDING OUR WORLD.





THEY HAD ALREADY BEEN
LISTENING TO OUR
RADIO AND TV
BROADCASTS FOR MANY
YEARS, AND KNEW MUCH
ABOUT US.

THE FIRST THING THEY
ASKED FOR WAS THE
DNA SEQUENCE OF A
LARGE SAMPLE OF
HUMAN BEINGS FROM
ALL OVER THE WORLD.

IN RETURN THEY GAVE
US THE SOLUTION TO A
LOT OF DISEASES,
INCLUDING CANCER.



BUT THEY ALSO GAVE US
THE RECIPE FOR A VIRAL
GENETIC RECODING
SERUM, A SERUM THAT
COULD CHANGE THE
COMPLETE DNA OF A
HUMAN BEING AND
CHANGE HIM OR HER
INTO SOMEONE ELSE.
SOME ADDITIONAL
SURGERY WAS NEEDED,
BUT THE SERUM COULD
BE USED TO CHANGE
THE SEX OF A PERSON
AS WELL.



AND THIS IS HOW OUR
TEAM WAS BROUGHT
INTO THE SECRET ALIEN
ADVENTURE.



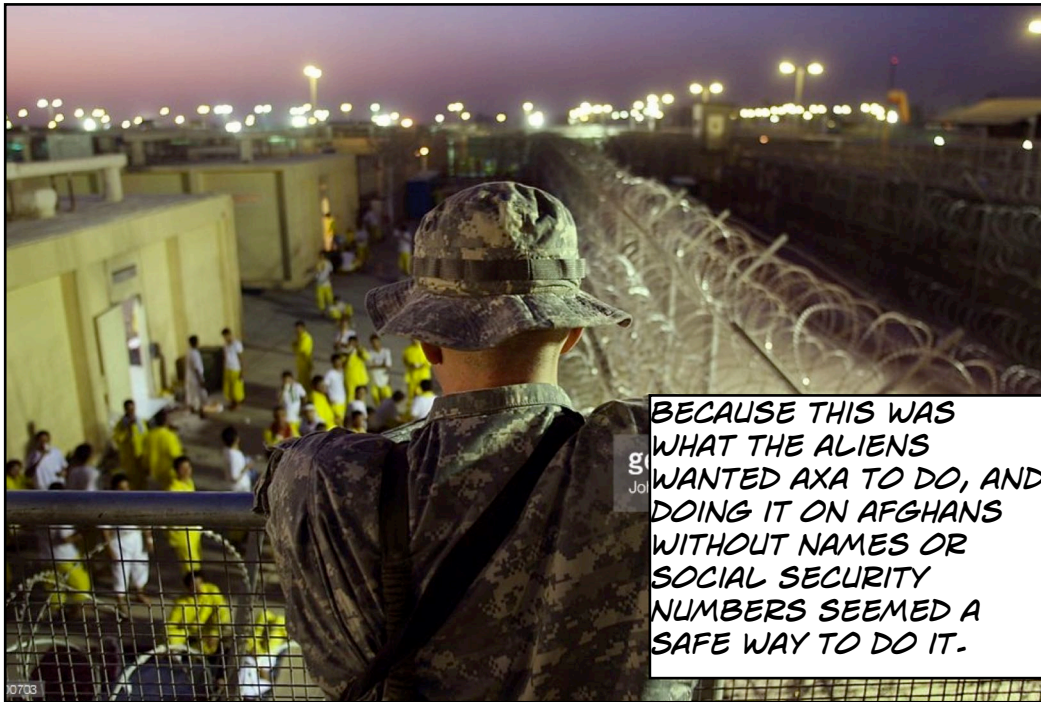
WE HAD PRISONERS.
UNLOVED PRISONERS.
TALIBAN PRISONERS.



AND IN A SECRET ARMY
BASE IN THE
KANDAHAR...

TALIBAN SOLDIERS
WERE TRANSFORMED
INTO WOMEN AND GIVEN
A FUNGUS COCKTAIL
CONCOCTED BY THE
ALIENS, ANOTHER
MAGICAL POISON AIMED
AT LOWERING THEIR
INHIBITIONS.





BECAUSE THIS WAS WHAT THE ALIENS WANTED AXA TO DO, AND DOING IT ON AFGHANS WITHOUT NAMES OR SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBERS SEEMED A SAFE WAY TO DO IT.



MOREOVER, THEY WERE THE ENEMY.



FEMINIZED AND CONFUSED, THEY WERE SET TO SERVE THE DESIGNATED AXA TEAMS, LIKE OURS.



I FUCKED SOME OF THEM MYSELF, WONDERING HOW IT WOULD FEEL LIKE FOR A SEXIST MISOGYNYST TO BECOME A WOMAN TAKEN BY THE ENEMY.



I REMEMBER ONE WHO MADE A GREAT IMPRESSION ON ME. HE SEEMED RELIEVED AFTER OUR NURSES INJECTED HIM.

"I AM GLAD," THE NEW GIRL TOLD ME AFTERWARDS. "I WAS SO TIRED OF KILLING. I CAN MAKE LIFE NOW."



ROCK HARD MUSCLES
WERE REPLACED BY
FAT. SHE GREW TWO
HUMONGOUS BOOBS,
WHICH SHE TRIED TO
HIDE IN HER SHY WAYS.
SHE FAILED, OF
COURSE.



AND IN SPITE OF THE
SHAME IN HER EYES IT
WAS AS IF SHE ENJOYED
SPREADING HER LEGS
AND HAVING ME INSIDE
HER.





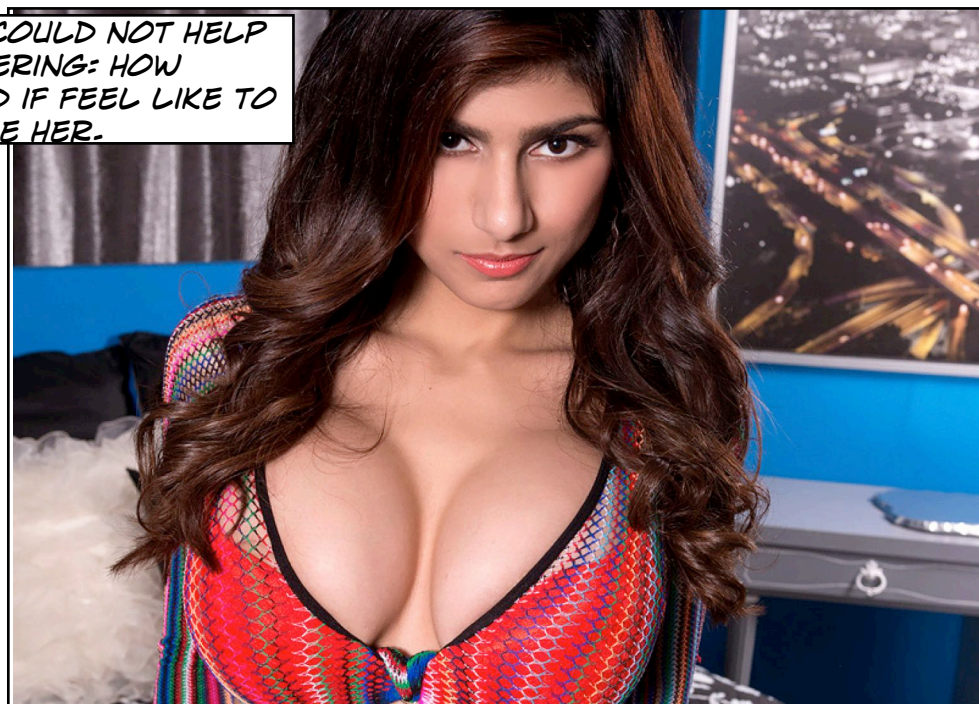
WHEN I CAME BACK TO
THE STATES, I TRIED TO
FORGET ABOUT THE
WHOLE THING.



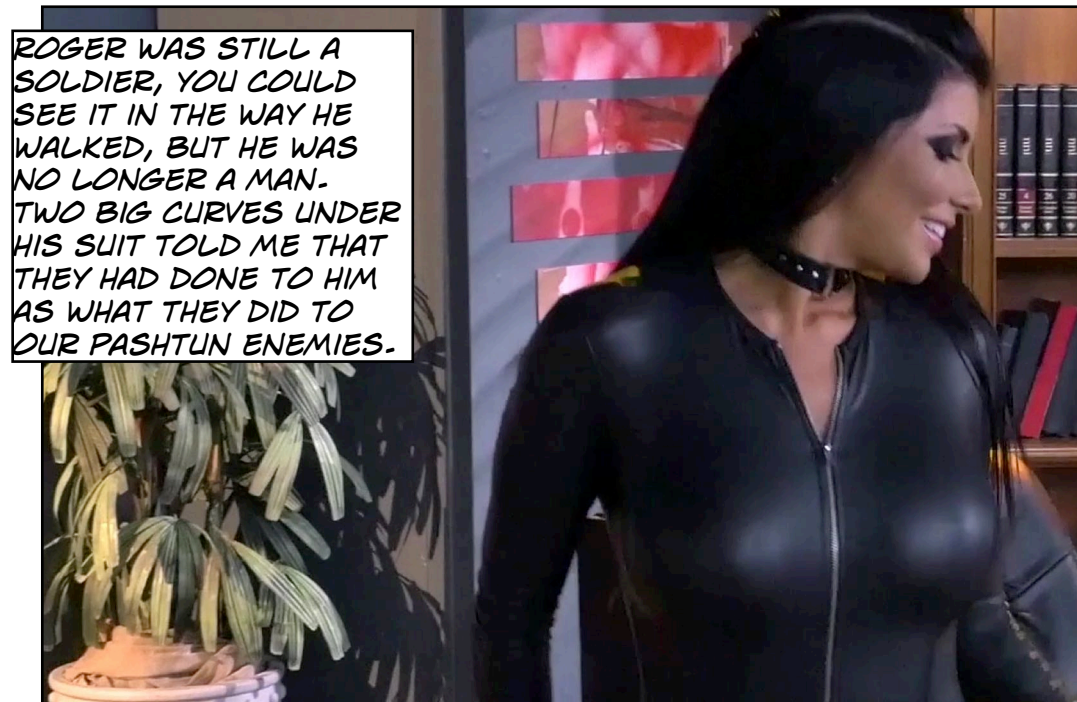


BUT EVEN WHEN I DID THE SILLIEST THINGS, SHE WOULD SOMETIMES APPEAR IN MY MIND.

AND I COULD NOT HELP WONDERING: HOW WOULD IT FEEL LIKE TO BE LIKE HER.



THEN ONE DAY THE LEADING SNIPER OF OUR TROOP CAME TO SEE ME. IT WAS ROGER.



ROGER WAS STILL A SOLDIER, YOU COULD SEE IT IN THE WAY HE WALKED, BUT HE WAS NO LONGER A MAN. TWO BIG CURVES UNDER HIS SUIT TOLD ME THAT THEY HAD DONE TO HIM AS WHAT THEY DID TO OUR PASHTUN ENEMIES.



SO..
THEY HAVE
STARTED
EXPERIMENTING
ON AMERICANS
NOW.



AND
ANY MAN
THAT
OPPOSES
THEM IS EITHER
KILLED OR
FEMINIZED THE
EPSILON
WAY.



I THREATENED TO
EXPOSE AXA. HANK
AND HIS BUDDIES ARE
AIMING AT
CONTROLLING THE
US FIRST AND THE
WORLD NEXT.



LOOK AT ME,
ALL SOFT AND
CURVY. BUT I CAN
STILL HANDLE A
GUN.



I AM
GOING
OVER TO
HANK'S PLACE
TONIGHT AND I
AM GOING TO
KILL HIM.



SHE DID TRY. BUT SHE
FAILED.



SHE WAS CAPTURED,
AND NOT EVEN SHE
COULD COPE WITH THE
FUNGUS COCKTAIL.

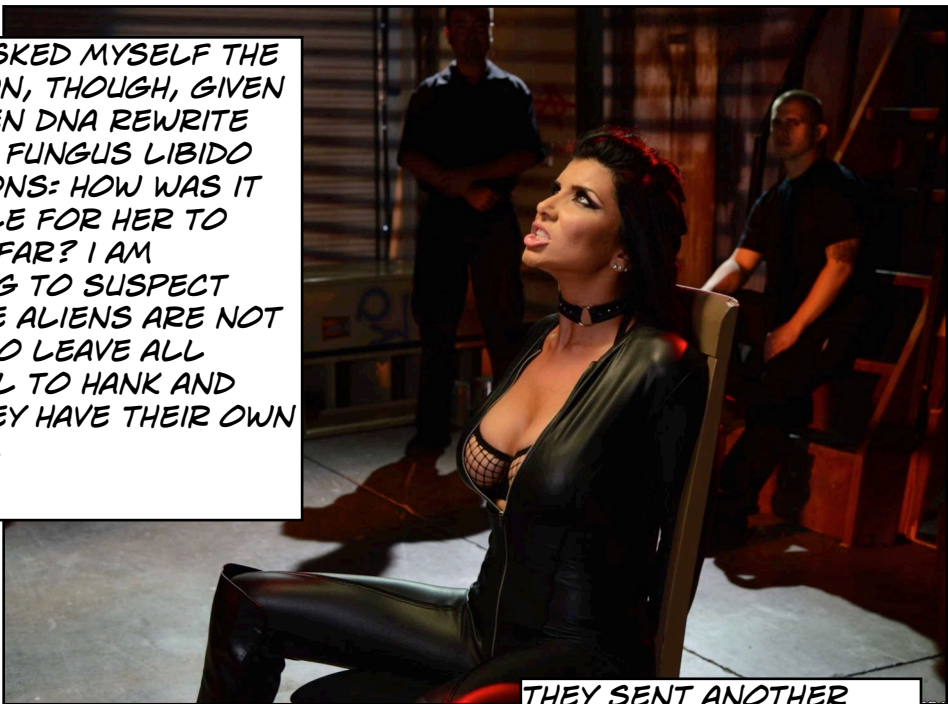
HANK MADE I PERFECTLY
CLEAR WHO WAS THE
BOSS NOW.





I WILL KILL
YOU IN THE
END.

I HAVE ASKED MYSELF THE
QUESTION, THOUGH, GIVEN
THE ALIEN DNA REWRITE
AND THE FUNGUS LIBIDO
INJECTIONS: HOW WAS IT
POSSIBLE FOR HER TO
GET SO FAR? I AM
STARTING TO SUSPECT
THAT THE ALIENS ARE NOT
GOING TO LEAVE ALL
CONTROL TO HANK AND
AXA. THEY HAVE THEIR OWN
AGENDA.



THEY SENT ANOTHER
ONE OF THE THREE
MUSKETEERS, FRED,
WHO WAS NOW ONE
BUSTY LADY CALLED
FRIDA.



I HADN'T PROMISED
ROGER ANYTHING, BUT I
KNEW THAT HANK AND
HIS FRIENDS KNEW SHE
HAD VISITED ME. THEY
KNEW SHE WAS COMING
FOR THEM, SO THEY HAD
HER UNDER
SURVEILLANCE. NOW IT
WAS ONLY A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE THEY
CAME TO ME.



(SEE EPISODE 3)





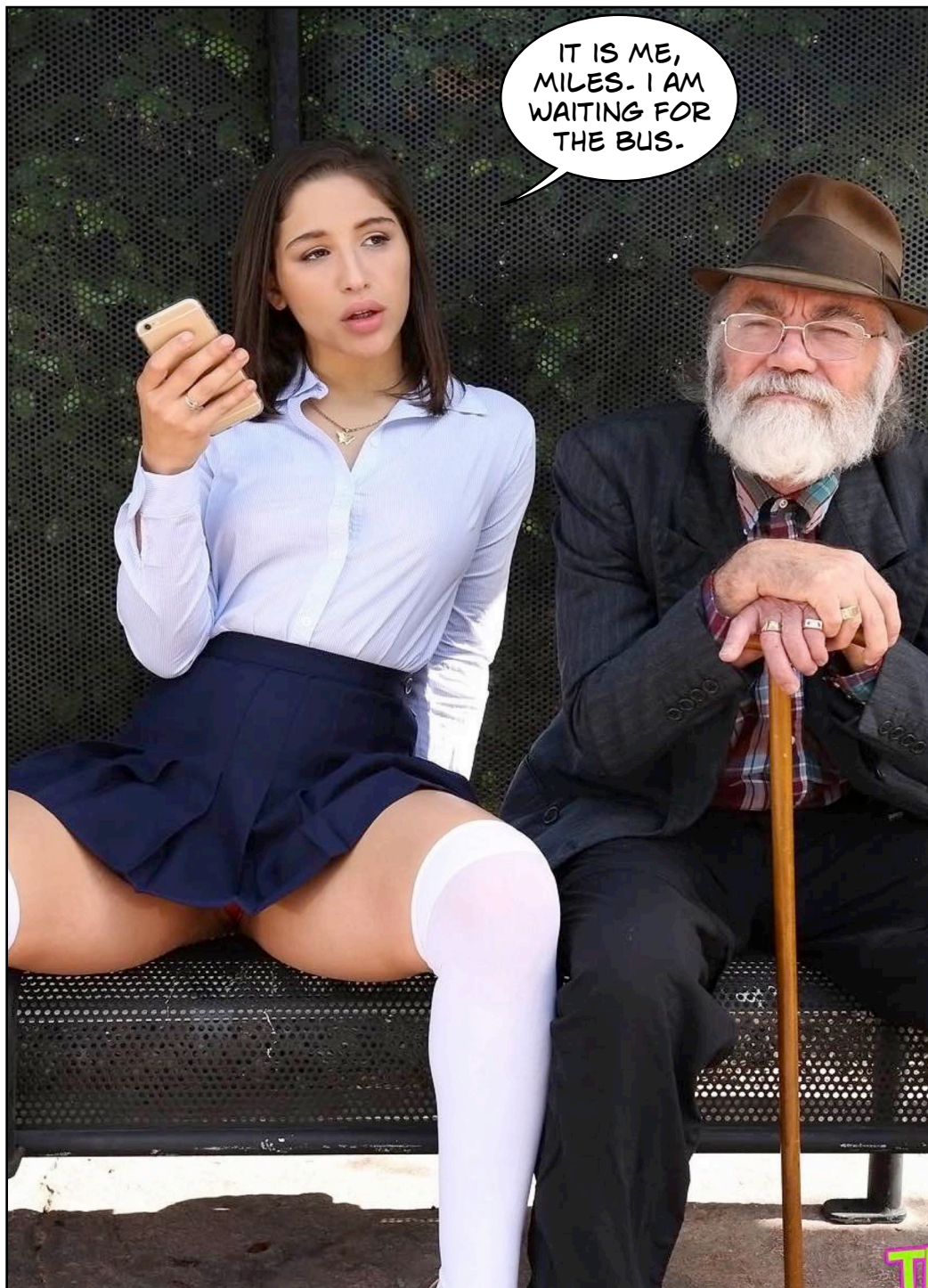
I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT
MILES HAS BECOME
THIS TINY, SWEET,
TEENAGE GIRL. WHAT
IRONY, GIVEN THAT HE
WAS THE ROUGHEST
MAN OF OUR COMPANY.



I USED THE HANDS FREE.

WHO IS IT?









I DON'T
KNOW. I AM
NOT THE
INNOCENT
SCHOOL GIRL
TYPE, AS YOU
ARE.





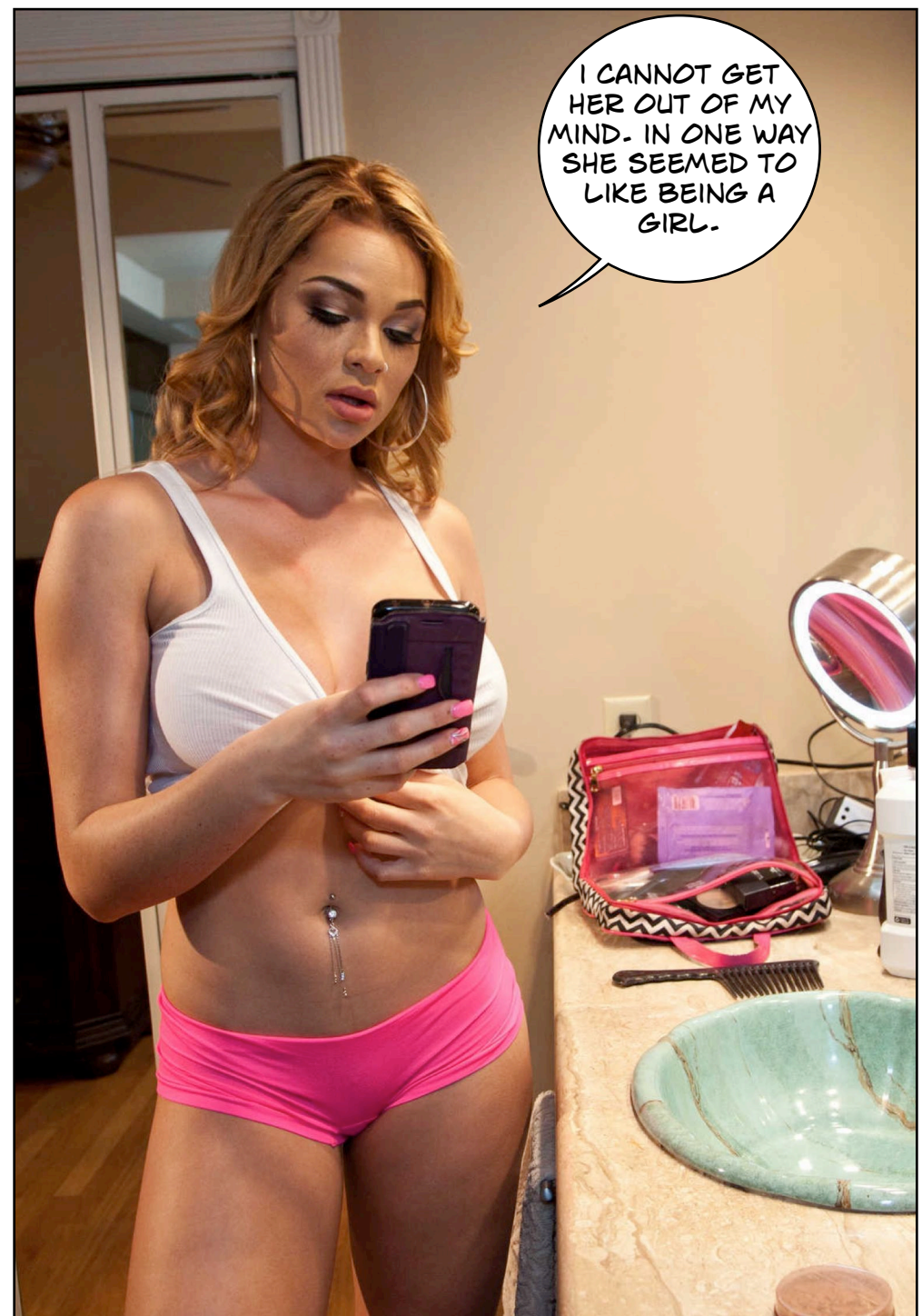
I
GUESS I
AM MORE OF..
I DON'T KNOW..
THE SULTRY,
SEXY, CELT.

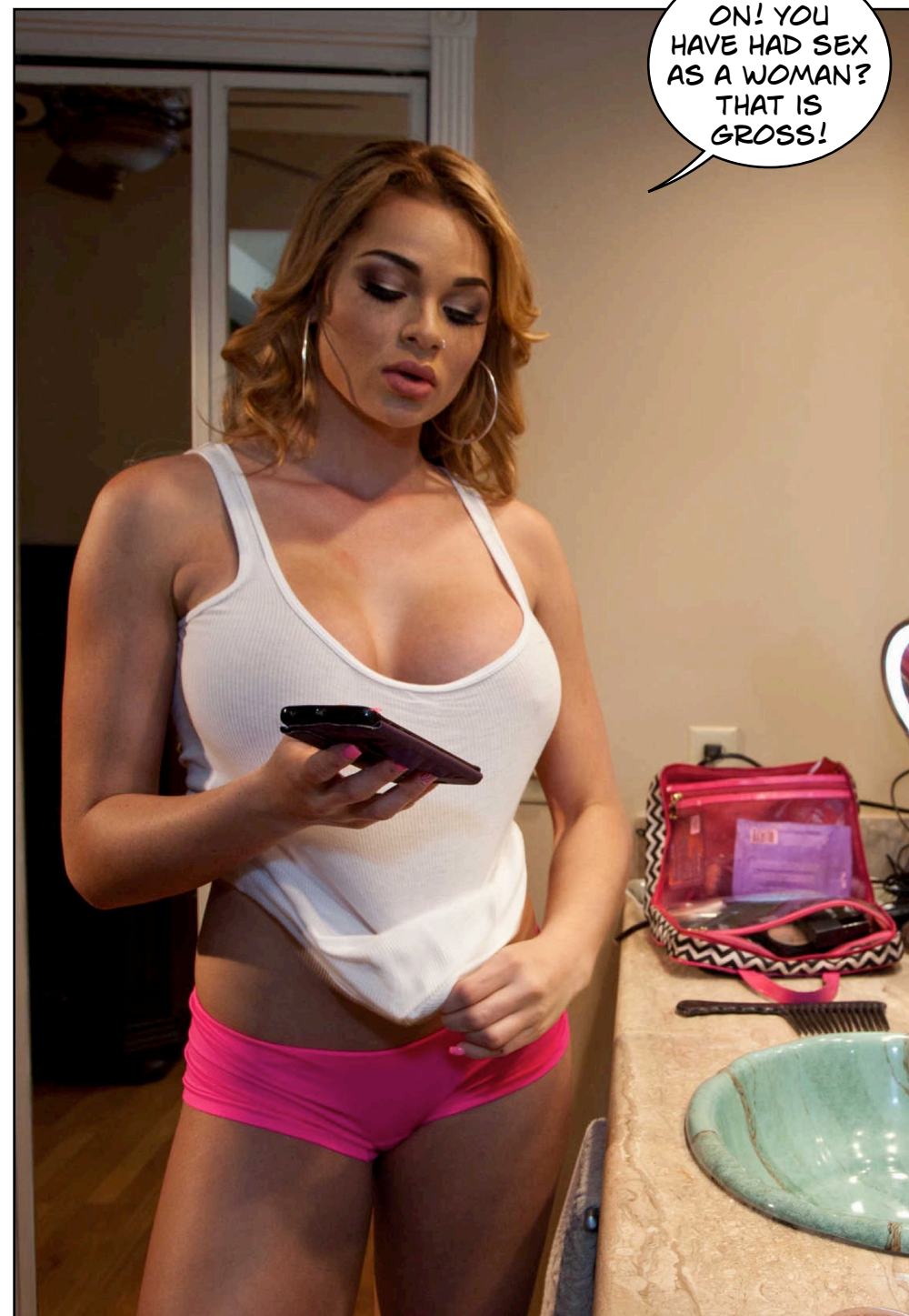
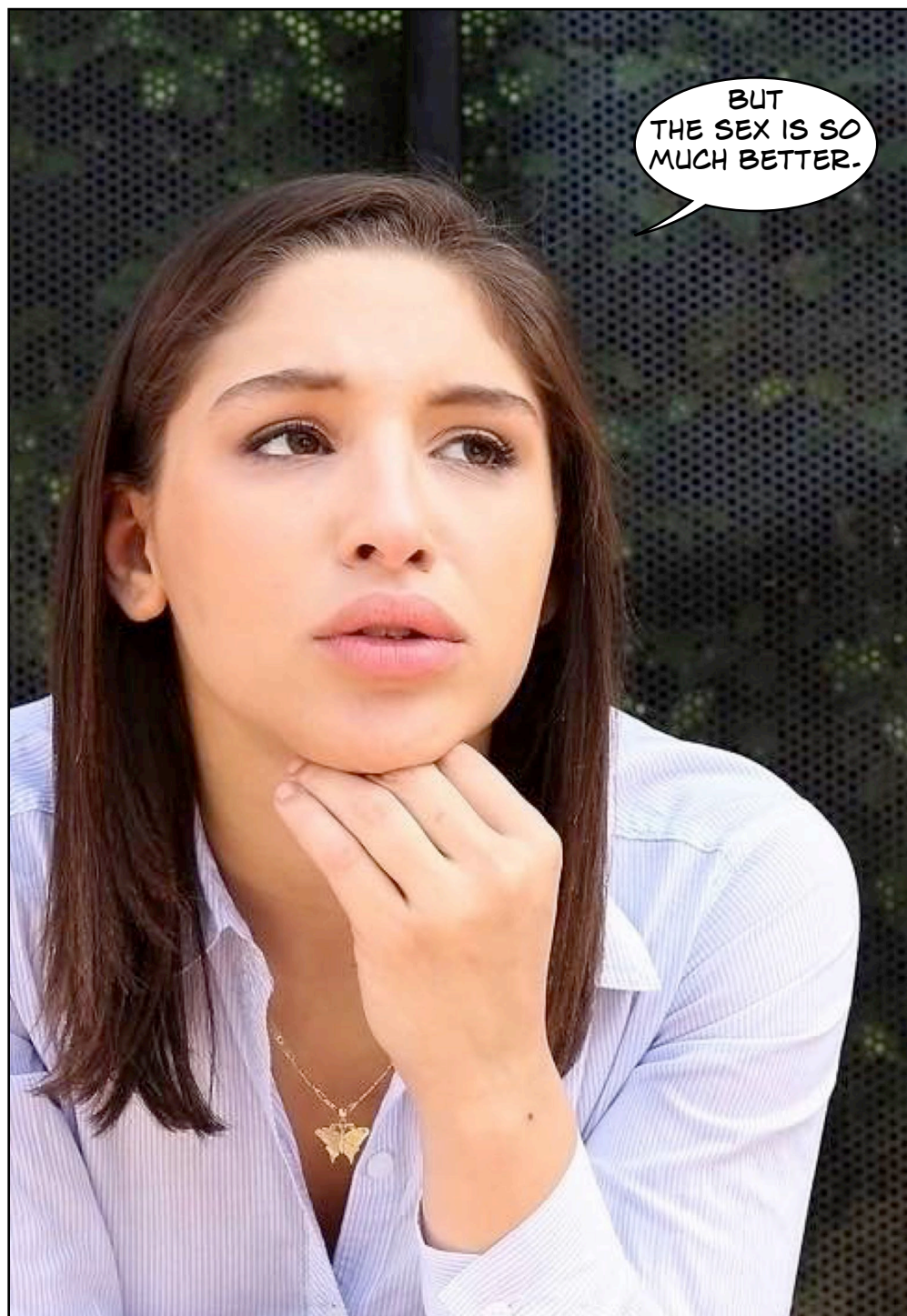


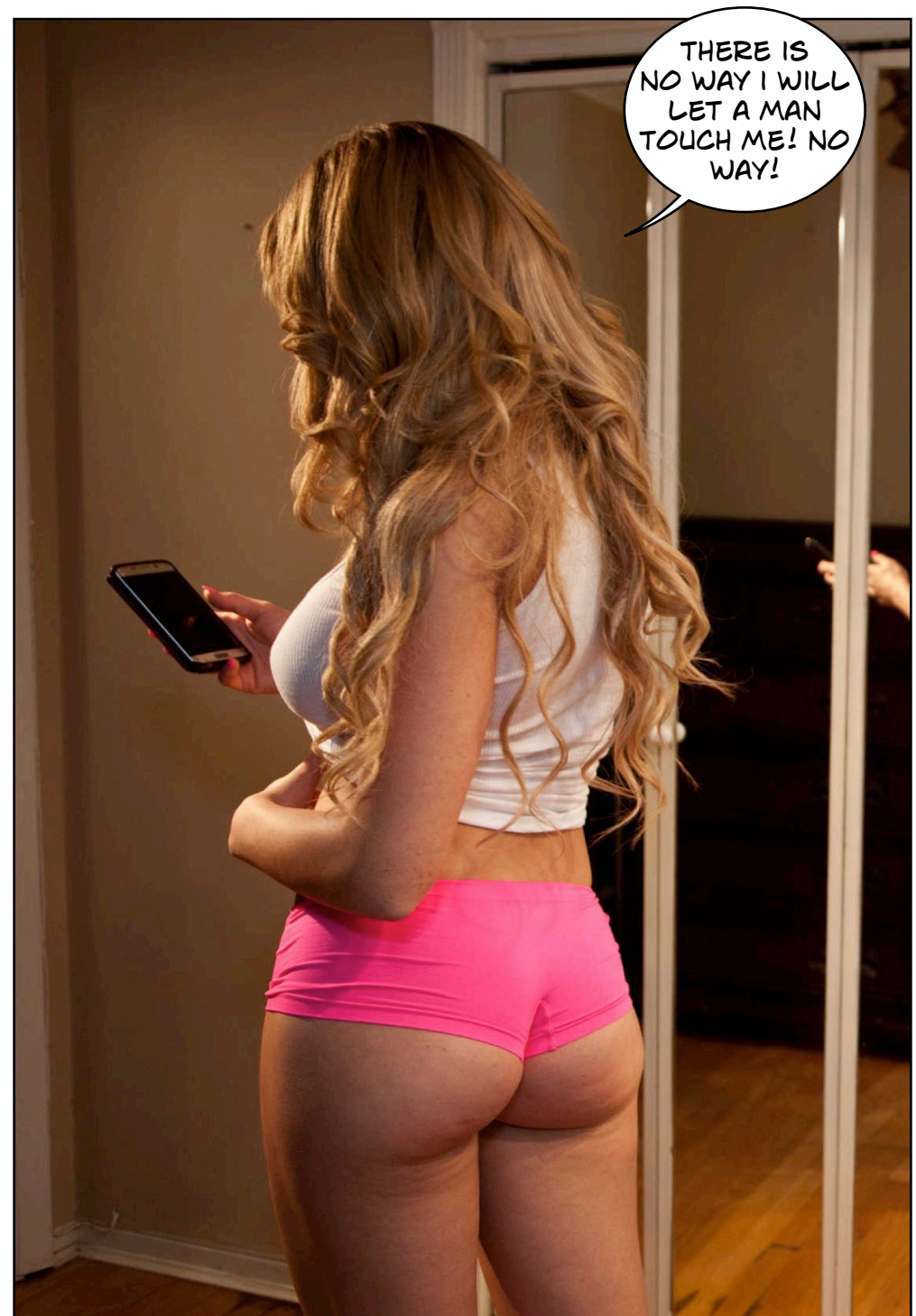
I LOOKED AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR, UNABLE TO CONNECT THAT IMAGE AND MY SENSE OF WHO I TRULY WAS.



HERE IS A
PHOTO OF ME.











"NEVER
HAVE SEX WITH
MEN"!

YEAH, WE HAVE
HEARD THAT ONE
BEFORE HAVEN'T WE,
DONNA?



WELL,
YOU CAN SAY
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, THE TWO
OF YOU! IT'S
GROSS!

WHY ARE YOU
HERE, ANYWAY?
AREN'T YOU
SUPPOSED TO GO
TO SCHOOL OR
SOMETHING?



WELL, YOU SEE, BELLE, THE GOOD THING WITH HAVING TO GO TO HIGH SCHOOL ALL OVER AGAIN, IS THAT IT IS SO MUCH EASIER.

BUT THE BOYS ARE CUTE, THOUGH. THEY ARE SO INNOCENT, YOU KNOW.



I DON'T
GET IT?
WHAT'S THE
POINT IN HAVING
YOU GO TO
HIGH SCHOOL
ANYWAY?









A photograph of two young women walking towards the camera on a paved path. They are both wearing white short-sleeved polo shirts, red and black plaid skirts, white socks, and black shoes. The woman on the left has dark hair and is gesturing with her right hand while speaking. The woman on the right has long reddish-brown hair and is looking at her. In the background, there is a chain-link fence, a green building with several windows, and a taller brown building further back. The sky is overcast.

YOU
KNOW WHAT,
I AM GOING TO
LIBERATE
BELLE.

YEAH, SEDUCE
HER. MAKE HER
EMBRACE HER
WOMANHOOD!





YOU
HAVE TO
START GOING
OUT, TOO, YOU
KNOW. THE
PLAN IS FOR
YOU TO GO TO
COLLEGE.

COLLEGE?
WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO
STUDY?






AND I TRIED NOT TO
THINK ABOUT THAT, BUT
MY WHOLE CUPBOARD
WAS FILLED WITH SEXY
OUTFITS. I TRIED TO GO
FOR THE MORE GENDER
NEUTRAL FIRST.

BUT NONE OF IT WAS...
NEUTRAL I MEAN. THE
TOPS WERE SMALL
AND REVEALING, THE
SHORTS TIGHT.



A full-body photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a light pink, form-fitting, sleeveless dress. She is standing against a plain grey background, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is resting on her hip, and her left hand is near her head.

SO I TRIED ON SOME OF
THE DRESSES INSTEAD.
THEY COVERED MORE,
BUT REVEALED MY
FEMININE CURVES.

THEY MADE ME FEEL
SEXY.



AND SOME OF THEM
LIFTED UP MY TITS AND
MADE MEN STARE.



OTHERS MADE ME FEEL
ALL SO GIRLY.

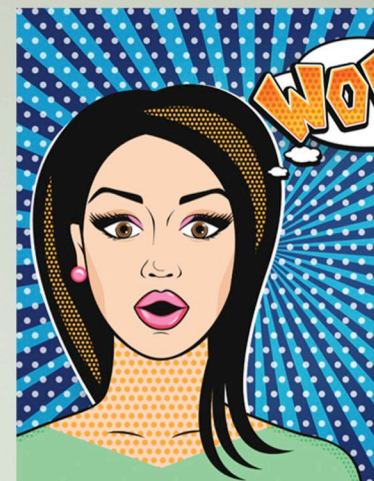


SO WHAT DID I DO IN
THAT BEDROOM OF
MINE?



I TRIED TO DISTRACT MYSELF. I READ BOOKS, BUT THEY WERE SOON REPLACED BY GIRLIE MAGAZINES BY MY HOSTS. THEN I WATCHED TV, ONLY TO FIND, ONE DAY, ALL CHANNELS PRESENTING FASHION TIPS AND PORN.





THE EROTIC IMAGERY DID
HAVE AN EFFECT ON ME,
EVEN IF I WAS
CONFUSED AS TO WHO
TO IDENTIFY WITH.



I COULD STILL HERE THE
SEXY SOUNDS OF A SEXY
GIRL MOANING, WHILE A
BIG HUNK OF A MAN
FUCKED HER FROM
BEHIND.



I TRIED TO PICTURE
MYSELF AS THAT MAN,
HARD COCK SWINGING,
PREPARING TO
PENETRATE HER WET
PUSSY.



AND I COULD FEEL A
STIRRING DOWN THERE,
A FLUSH OF BLOOD
FILLING MY VULVA.



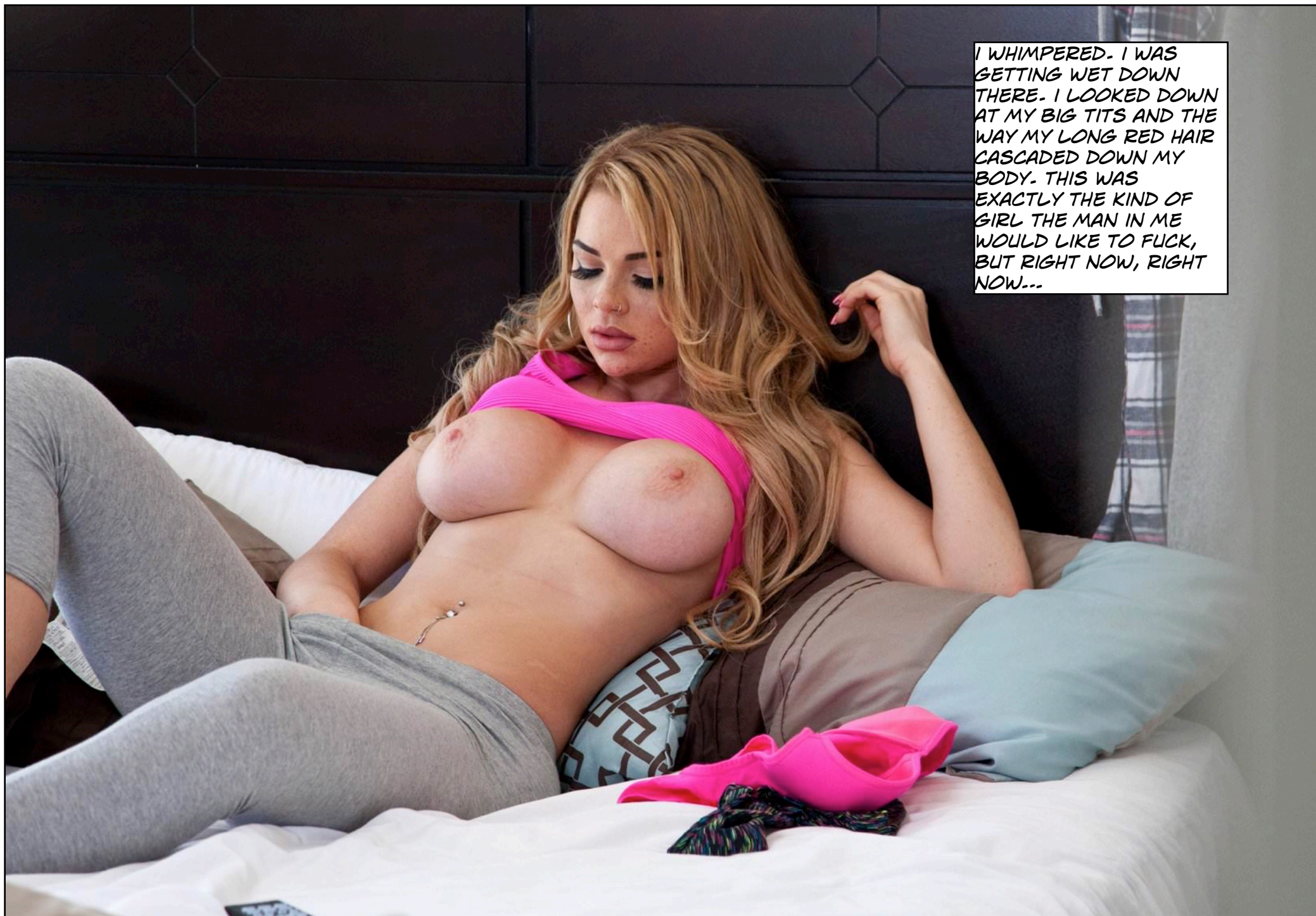
I COULD FEEL MY CLIT
REACHING OUT, BUT IT
WAS SO SMALL, AND IT
WAS HARD TO THINK OF
IT AS A COCK.



I LET MY FINGER GLIDE
BETWEEN THE LIPS
DOWN THERE, ALL THE
WAY UP TILL THAT
REMNANT OF MY COCK-
MY CLIT.

BUT THE IMAGE OF THAT
COCK ON THE TV SCREEN
REMAINED.





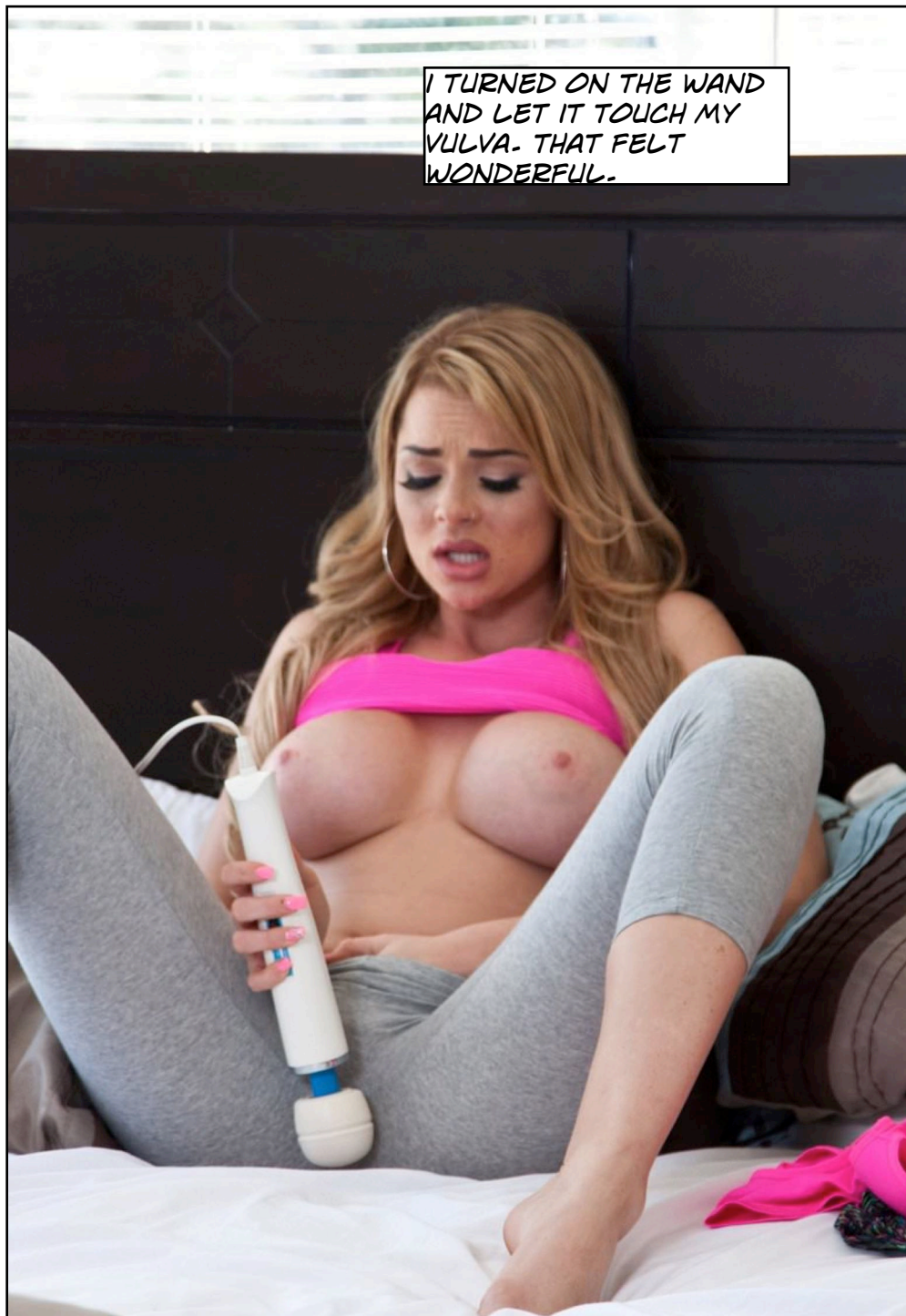
I WHIMPERED. I WAS GETTING WET DOWN THERE. I LOOKED DOWN AT MY BIG TITS AND THE WAY MY LONG RED HAIR CASCADED DOWN MY BODY. THIS WAS EXACTLY THE KIND OF GIRL THE MAN IN ME WOULD LIKE TO FUCK, BUT RIGHT NOW, RIGHT NOW---



I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THAT THEY HAD LEFT ME A FEW SEX TOYS IN ONE OF THE DRAWERS, INCLUDING A HUGE MAGIC WAND MASSAGER. I DESPERATELY NEEDED RELIEF.



I TURNED ON THE WAND
AND LET IT TOUCH MY
VULVA. THAT FELT
WONDERFUL.



OH MY GOD,
OHMIGOD, OHMIGOD,
OHMIGOD



OH GOD, I WANTED COCK
SO BADLY. TO BE
FILLED UP TO THE BRIM.

OH JESUS!

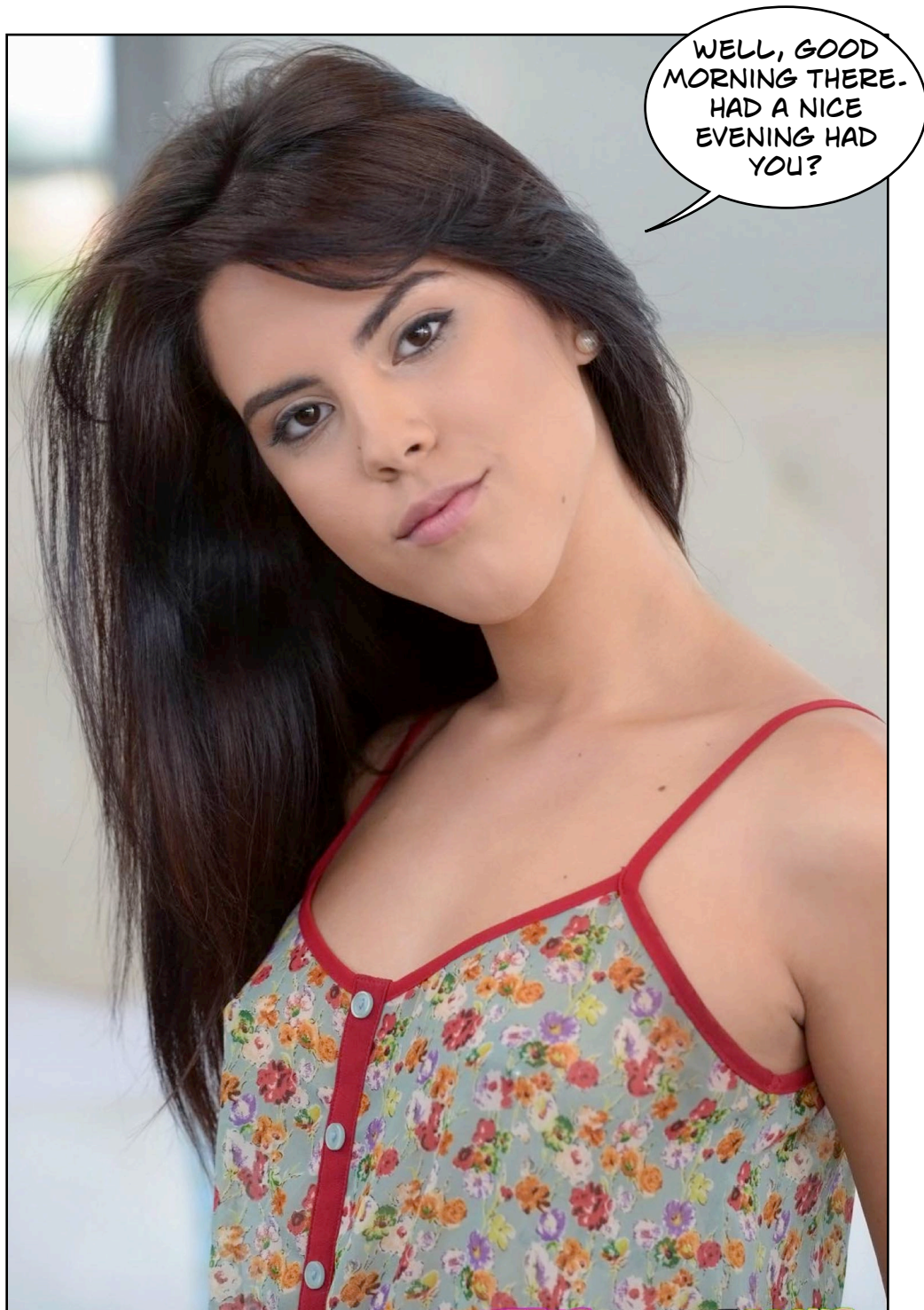


THE SCENT OF A WOMAN
AROUSSED FILLED THE
ROOM AND I HAD THE
BEST ORGASM OF MY
LIFE. AND THEN ONE
MORE. AND ONE MORE.



IT TOOK ME HALF AN HOUR TO GET BACK TO MY SENSES. I TRIED TO STUMBLE OUT TO THE BATHROOM WITH MY WET CROTCH AND BY BIG TITS SWAYING. I WAS REALLY SCARED NOW, BECAUSE I KNEW THAT NOT ONLY HAD MY BODY CHANGED. MY MIND WAS CHANGING.









BUT WHY NOT? IT FEELS SO GOOD TO HAVE A BIG HUNK OF A MAN LIFT YOU UP AND HAVE HIS WILL WITH YOU.



AND THE WAY HE FILLS YOU UP, ALL THE WAY TO THE CERVIX.



STOP IT, I WON'T HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



I FUCKED ONE OF THE TEACHERS AT MY SCHOOL LAST WEEK. HIS COCK WAS THIS THICK.



HE IS
THIS SELF
CONFIDENT
FELLOW, TAKES
CONTROL, YOU
KNOW.



I DON'T
CARE, OK? I
AM A MAN. I AM
NOT GOING TO
LET MYSELF
BE FUCKED
BY A GUY!



BUT SERIOUSLY, LOOK
AT YOU, WITH YOUR
ZEPPELINER TITS AND
YOUR BIG ASS!

WHY DID YOU PUT
ON THAT SHIRT
TODAY, EH? TO
SHOW OFF YOUR
BIG TITS!



OF COURSE
NOT. ALL THE
CLOTHES THEY
GIVE ME ARE
REVEALING!

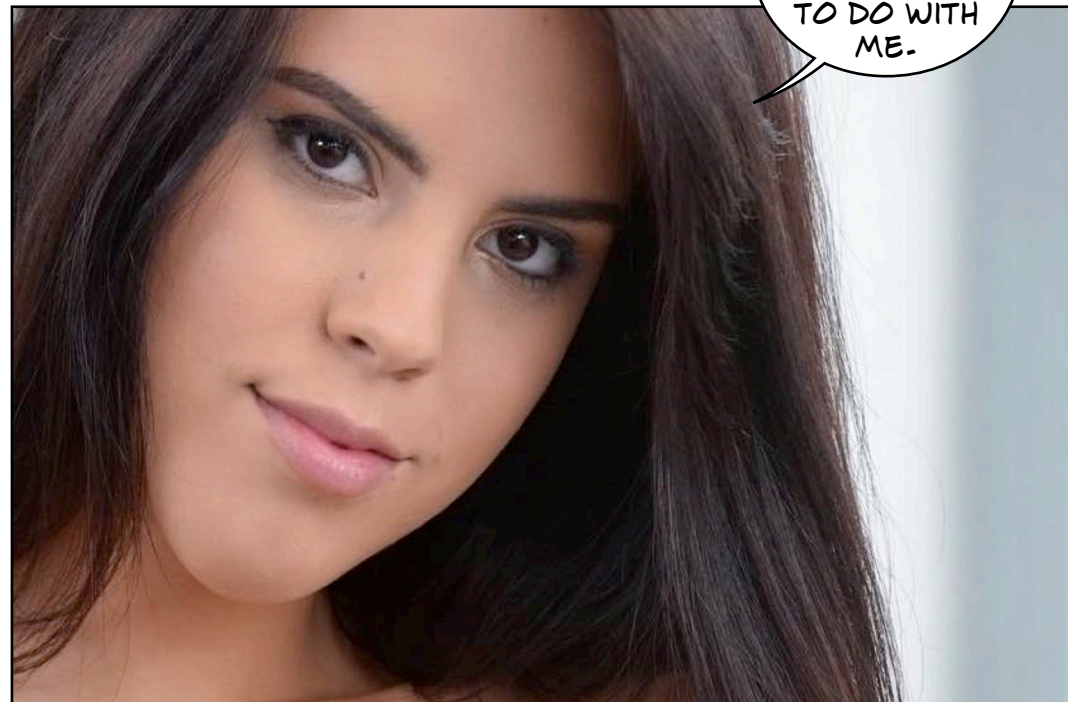


I
DON'T BUY
IT! I THINK
YOU ARE HORNY
AS HELL. I
THINK YOU
DREAM ABOUT
SEX ALL
NIGHT.

I THINK
YOU WANT
SOMEONE TO
TOUCH YOU.
MAKE YOUR
BODY REAL
FOR YOU



WELL,
IF YOU WON'T
FUCK A MAN,
YOU WILL HAVE
TO DO WITH
ME.







IT WAS OVERWHELMING.
HER SWEET GIRLY LIPS
TASTED EVEN SWEETER
NOW THAT MY OWN
MOUTH WAS A
WOMAN'S. SHE CUPPED
MY BREAST AND MADE
ME FEEL HOW BIG IT
WAS.

BUT I WAS SCARED.

I WANT TO
TASTE YOUR
SWEET
PUSSY.





YEAH, IT IS ALL
PUSSY NOW. ALL
THOSE MANLY BITS
TRANSFORMED INTO
FEMININE
SWEETNESS.

I TRIED TO PLEASE HER,
BUT HER FINGERS MADE
ME DIZZY. EVERY TOUCH
MADE ME FEEL HOW
DIFFERENT I WAS DOWN
THERE.





CAN
YOU FEEL
IT? CAN YOU
FEEL HOW
SOFT YOU
ARE?





OH, I
LOVE YOUR
TITS. I ENVY
YOU YOUR TITS.
WHAT SIZE ARE
THEY?


MY BRA IS
34DD.

YOU HAVE TO
LEARN TO LOVE
YOUR PUSSY,
GIRL.





DID YOU KNOW
THAT YOUR CLIT
GOES DEEP INTO
YOUR BODY. THE
KNOB IS ONLY THE
TIP OF THE
MOUNTAIN.



THAT IS ONE OF THE
REASONS IT FEELS SO
GOOD TO HAVE A COCK
INSIDE YOU. IT TOUCHES
YOUR CLIT FROM THE
INSIDE.





I SLEPT LIKE A BABY
THAT NIGHT.



I HAD VIVID DREAMS OF
BEING FUCKED HARD.



LOVING THE FEELING OF
COCK DEEP INSIDE ME.



MMMM... YEAH....PLEASE.





I HAD ANOTHER DAY OF
DOING NOTHING.



THEY WANTED ME TO GO
TO COLLEGE AGAIN.



MAYBE LATER.



I NEEDED COFFEE.





THEY HAVE GIVEN YOU TWO TITS AND A PUSSY AND YOU WORRY ABOUT THE MESS IN THE KITCHEN.





IT WAS AT THAT POINT I
NOTICED HIS COCK.

YEAH,
WELL, SOME
OF US WERE
ALLOWED TO
KEEP OUR
COCK.



I WAS EXTREMELY
EMBARRASSED.

I WAS
SPECIAL OPS IN
AFGHANISTAN, YOU
MORON.





I KNEW HE WOULD BE
MAKING NOTES ABOUT
THIS MEETING OF OURS.
THEY WOULD DISCUSS
WHETHER THIS WAS THE
MOMENT I ACCEPTED
THAT I WAS NOT A MAN
ANYMORE.







I
WAS WEARING
A T-SHIRT AND
PANTIES.



NO! I DO
NOT WANT
TO HAVE SEX
WITH HIM. WHY
DO EVERYONE
ASK ME
THAT?



YEAH,
YEAH, IT IS
GOOD, YADA,
YADA.



SOMETIMES THERE ARE PARTS OF US THAT WANT THINGS OUR CONSCIOUS SELF DO NOT. I DO NOT KNOW WHAT POSSESSED ME TO PROVOKE THE GUY.



I COULD HEAR HIM IN THE BATH ROOM, TAKING A SHOWER. I WANTED TO PUNISH HIM FOR BEING SO ... MALE!





GET OUT OF
THE SHOWER.
YOU ARE USING
ALL THE HOT
WATER!

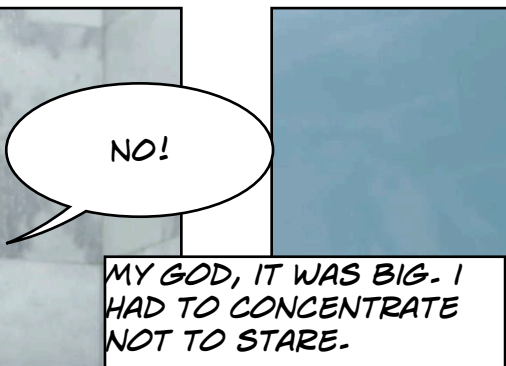
I REALIZED MY MISTAKE
AS SOON AS I EXPOSED
MY BIG TITS. HE MIGHT
NOT DO AS I TOLD HIM.

BUT I WAS PROUD AND
STUPID. I DID NOT WANT
HIM TO SEE MY
EMBARRASSMENT.



OR MAYBE I WANTED HIM
TO SEE ME NAKED.





MY GOD, IT WAS BIG. I
HAD TO CONCENTRATE
NOT TO STARE.





THEN HE GRABBED HIS
DICK AND STARTED
STROKING IT. HE WAS
MASTURBATING WHILE
WATCHING MY BODY.



HEY, WILL
YOU STOP
THAT!



THIS WAS SO
EMBARRASSING. I
COVERED MY TITS.

I KNEW HE WAS
WATCHING MY BUTT
WHILE PLAYING WITH
THAT.... MONSTER!



IT IS
PRIDE THAT
STOPS YOU,
ISN'T IT? THE
OLD MALE
SOLDIER
INSIDE
YOU.



YOU ARE NOT A
MAN ANY MORE. BUT
I AM, AND I AM DONE
WITH YOUR BICKERING
AND YOUR
HESITATION.









I COULD HAVE RUN OUT OF THE BATH ROOM WHEN I FELT HIM BRING UP HIS COCK.

BUT I DID NOT. INSTEAD I COULD FEEL THAT THING SLIDE INSIDE ME, INTO A HOLE THAT WASN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE THERE.



OH!

IT WAS DEEP, DEEP INSIDE ME. AND IF ANYONE TELLS YOU THAT WOMEN HAVE NO SENSATION IN THERE, THEY ARE CLUELESS. I FELT IT ALL.



I REALIZED THAT HE WAS
NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO
HAD BROKEN DOWN A
BARRIER. I HAD.
NOTHING WOULD BE THE
SAME EVER AGAIN.






AS HE BENT ME OVER,
MY BIG TITS GOT
PRESSED DOWN,
REMINING ME OF THEIR
NEWBORN EXISTENCE.
THEN HE INCREASED THE
PACE.



AND IT FELT GOOD.

OH MY GOD!

A photograph of a woman with long, wet, reddish-brown hair and freckles, sitting on a white marble ledge in a shower. She is looking towards the right with a slightly open mouth. A man's arm and hand are visible on the left, touching her back and buttocks. The background consists of grey marble tiles. There are two text boxes: one on the left with a black border and one on the right in a speech bubble.

TITS SWAYING I LET
DOWN A FEW OF MY
BARRIERS.

MMMMMM-



I FELT HELPLESS. HE
COULD DO WHATEVER HE
PLEASED WITH ME, AND
BOY DID I PLEASE HIM!

I LOOKED DOWN AT THAT
COCK GOING IN AND OUT
AND IN AND OUT,
REMINDING MYSELF
THAT THIS WAS MY
PUSSY AND MY TITS.



HOLY SHIT!



I WAS A WOMAN NOW.





HE PUSHED ME DOWN
AND PUT MY HAND ON
HIS COCK.





SHAME AND AROUSAL
MIXED INSIDE ME.





SECURE IN HIS VICTORY
HE PULLED BACK AND
CAME ALL OVER MY
FACE.



HE WAS MAKING IT
CLEAR TO ME WHAT HE
BELIEVE WAS MY
PROPER PLACE IN MY
NEW UNIVERSE.



THE SEXY AND WILLING
PLEASER OF MEN.



MAYBE I COULD LIVE
WITH THAT, OR MAYBE
NOT. TIME WOULD
TELL.





IMAGERY BY
BRAZZERS.COM
REALITY KINGS.COM
AND MOFOS.COM

MAIN MODEL: SKYLA
ALSO STARRING
LILITH



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