

FLUXX MAGAZINE VOL IV



Transgender Erotica from Fem/Fluxx and the TG Factory

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!

For Adults Only!



The Women of the Lake

Transgender erotica by XingXing


JACK WAS DYING FROM CANCER. THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.


THE CHEMO HAD NOT WORKED, SO WE WERE DOWN TO THE PLAN CALLED DESPERATE MEASURES.


SO THIS IS WHERE YOUR GRANDMOTHER MET THE WATER NYMPHS?

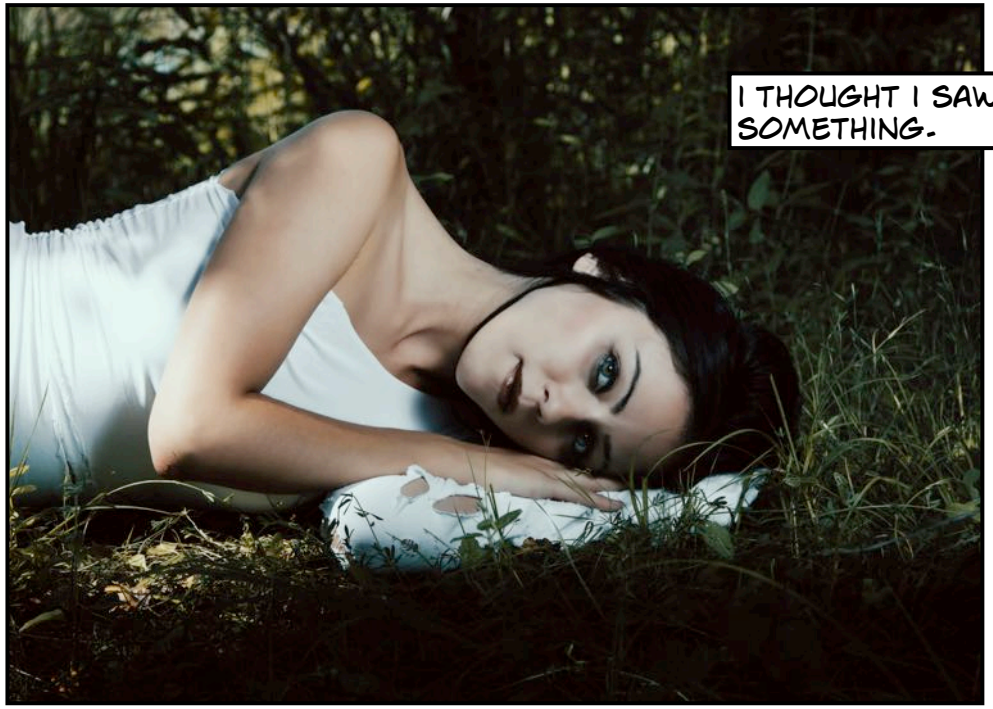

YES, AND THEY HEALED HER.

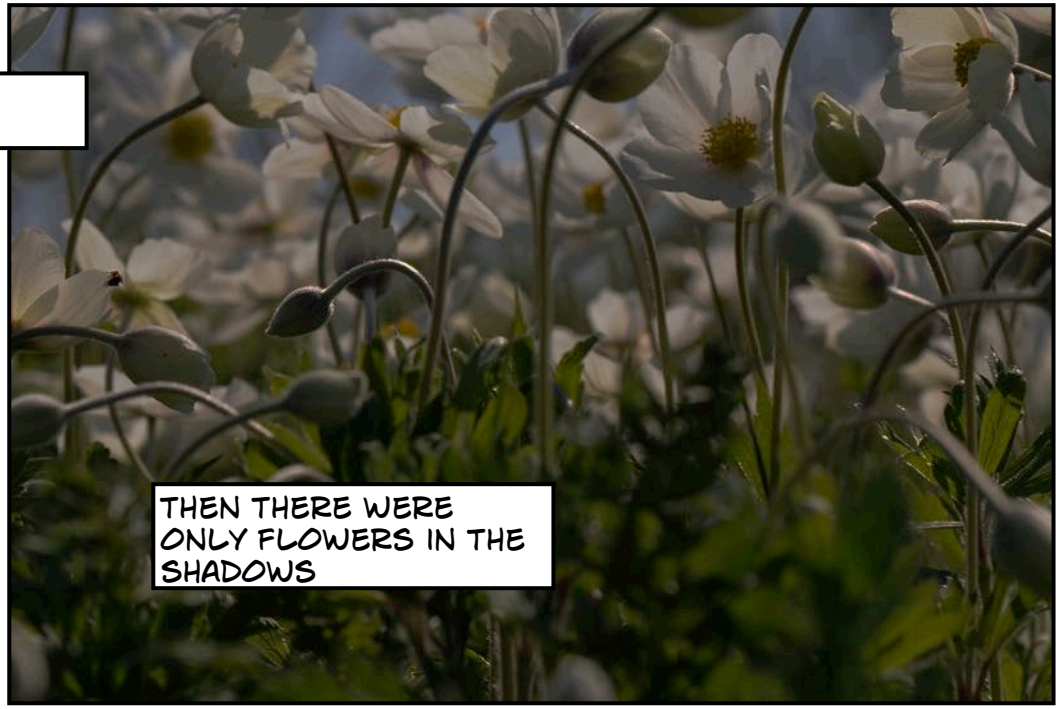

YOU ARE FUCKING CRAZY.


SO ARE YOU, STANDING HERE WITH ME.


SUDDENLY THERE WAS SILENCE. THE BIRDS STOPPED CHIRPING. THE WIND RESTED.



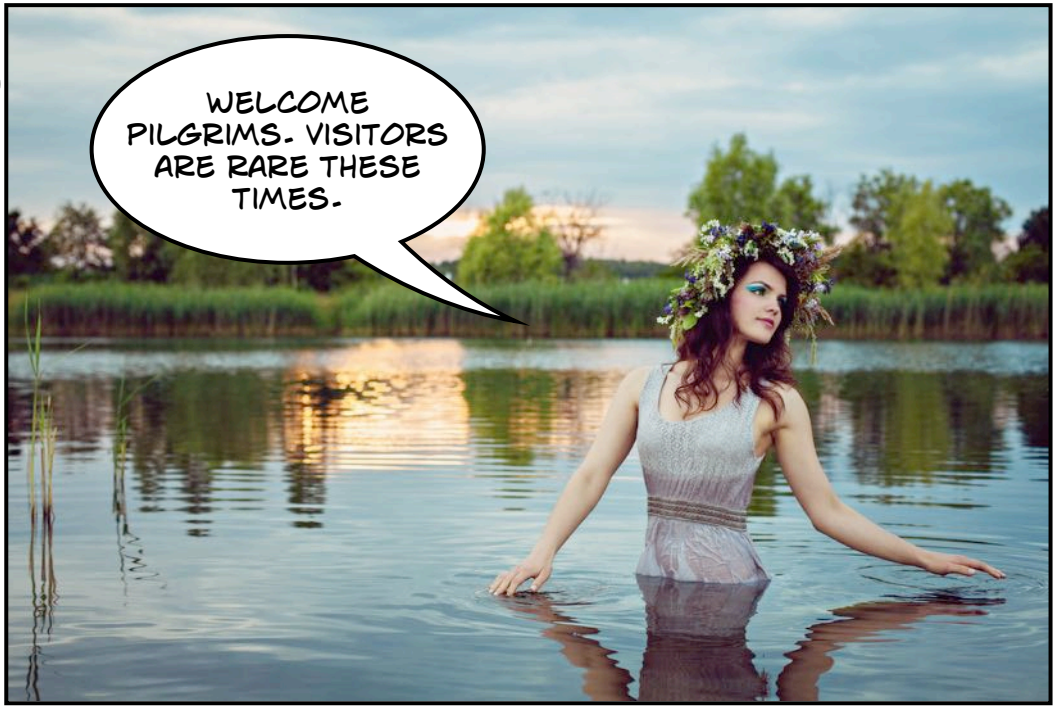

I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING.


THEN THERE WERE ONLY FLOWERS IN THE SHADOWS


DID YOU SEE THAT?



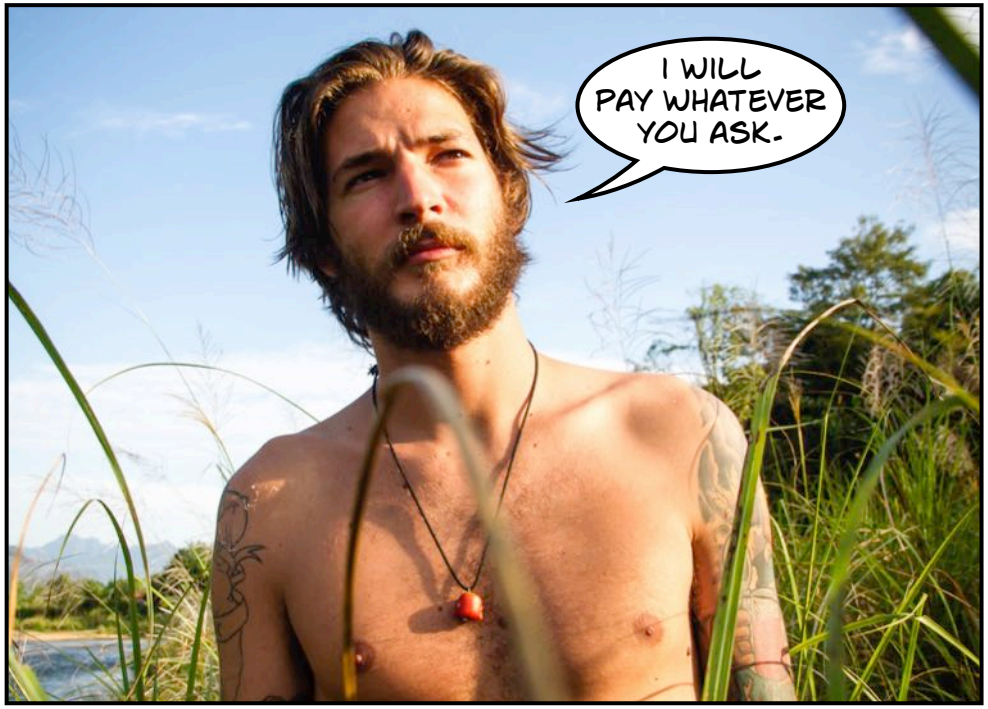

THERE SHE IS!


WELCOME PILGRIMS. VISITORS ARE RARE THESE TIMES.


YOU SEEK THE HEALING POWER OF THESE WATERS?


CAN YOU HELP US?


THERE IS A PRICE TO PAY. A NEW LIFE FOR AN OLD ONE.


I WILL PAY WHATEVER YOU ASK.

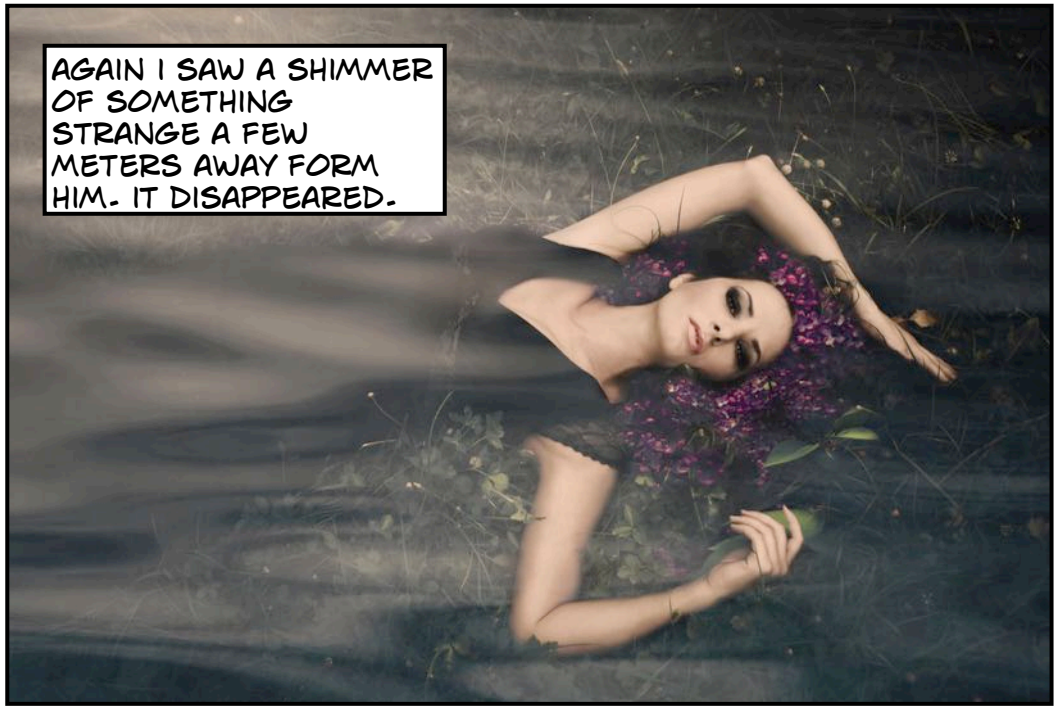

COME INTO THE WATER!

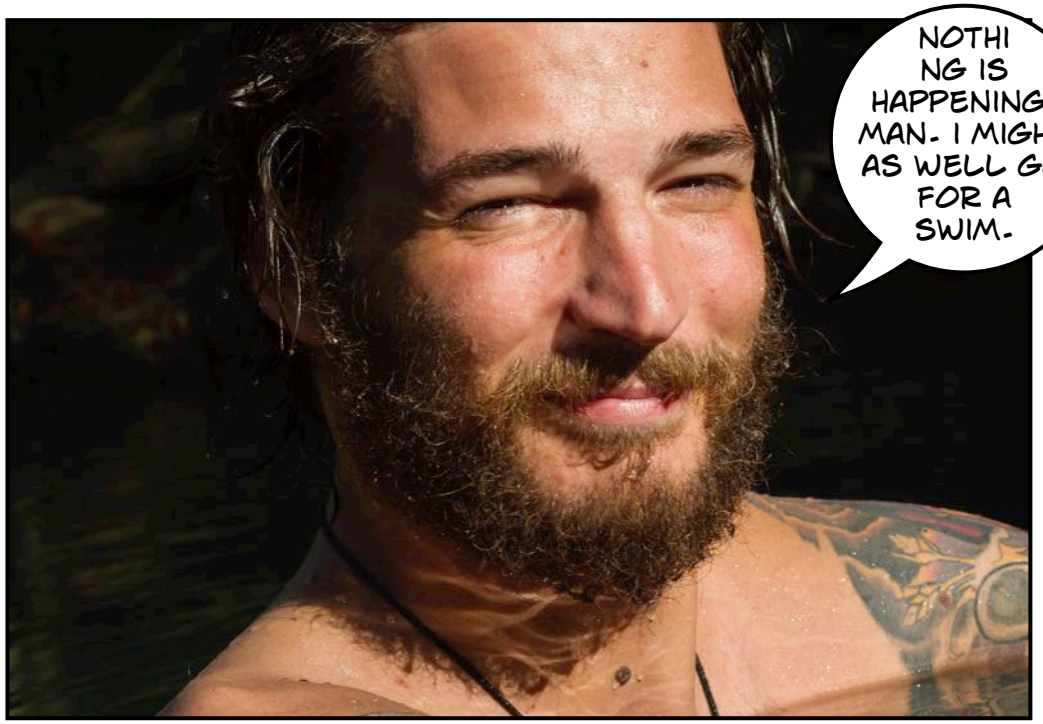









AGAIN I SAW A SHIMMER OF SOMETHING STRANGE A FEW METERS AWAY FORM HIM. IT DISAPPEARED.


NOTHI
NG IS
HAPPENING,
MAN. I MIGHT
AS WELL GO
FOR A
SWIM.



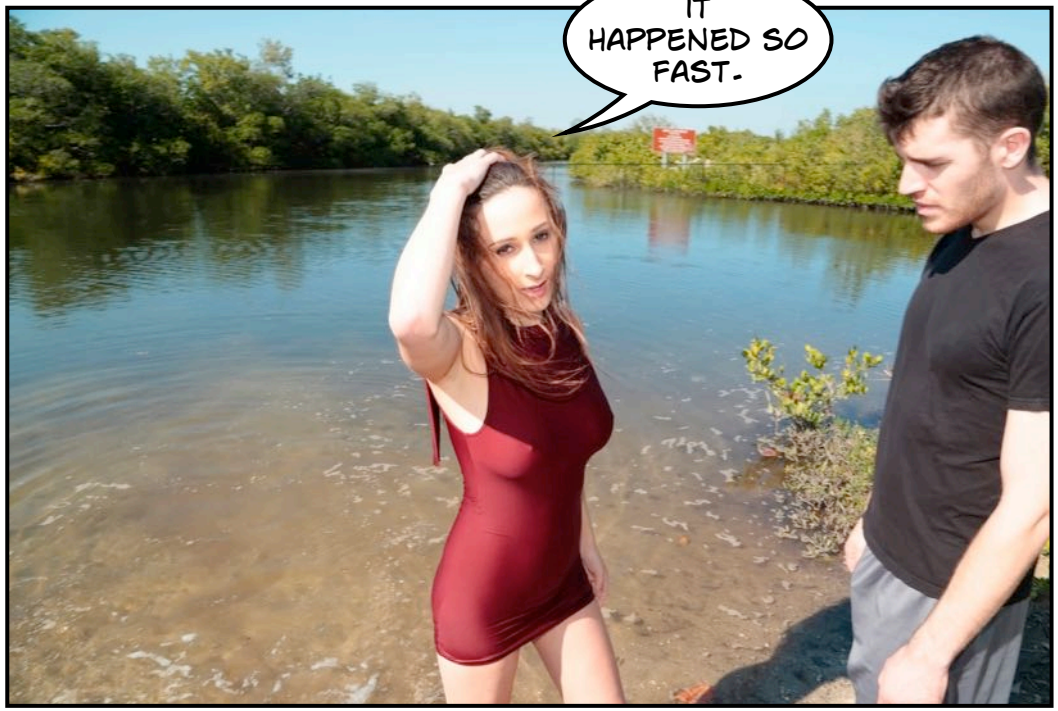

30 MINUTES LATER I
HEARD SOMEONE
CALLING.
GREG!


A WOMAN'S VOICE.

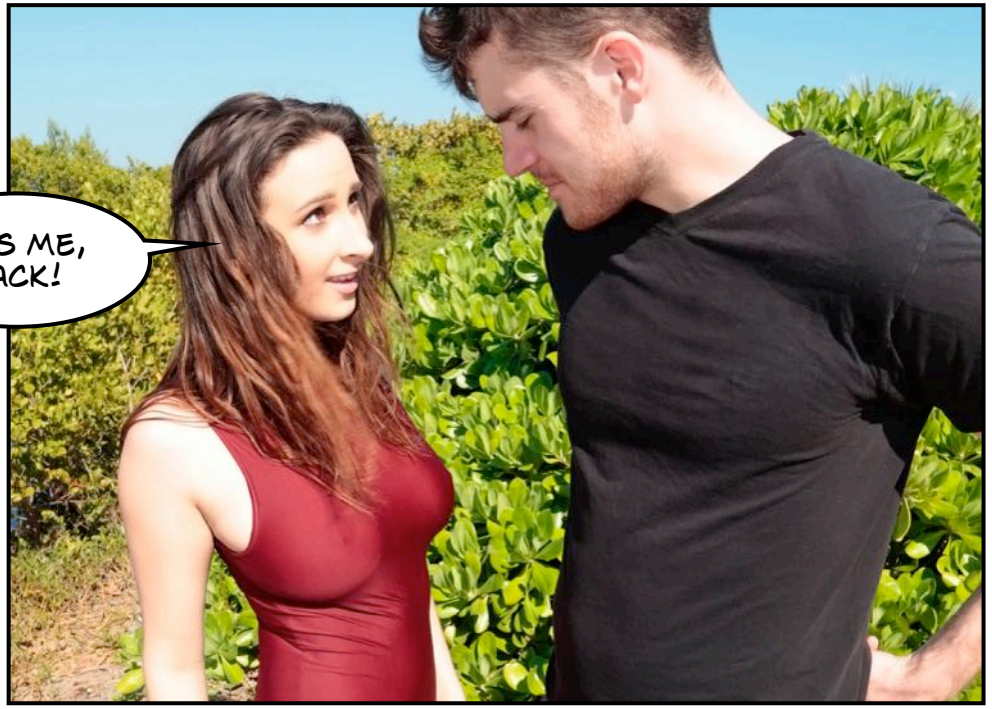





IT IS ME, GREG.


IT HAPPENED SO FAST.


GOD, ALL THIS HAIR.


IT IS ME, JACK!


HEALED, EH?


FUCK, LOOK AT THAT CHEST!


NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAVE NO PHOTOS OF GRANDMA AS A CHILD.


SHE WAS BORN A BOY?


I GUESS.


THIS IS UNREAL.


TELL ME ABOUT IT!


HOW DO THEY FEEL... ON THE INSIDE.
SWEET!


THE SHAPE OF MY FRIEND'S BREAST MADE IT VERY REAL TO ME. JACK HAD BECOME A WOMAN.


YOU HEARD HER: A NEW LIFE FOR AN OLD. WE SACRIFICED MY MANHOOD TO THE NYMPHS!


I DROVE HER HOME.


THERE WERE HOURS OF GREAT CONFUSION

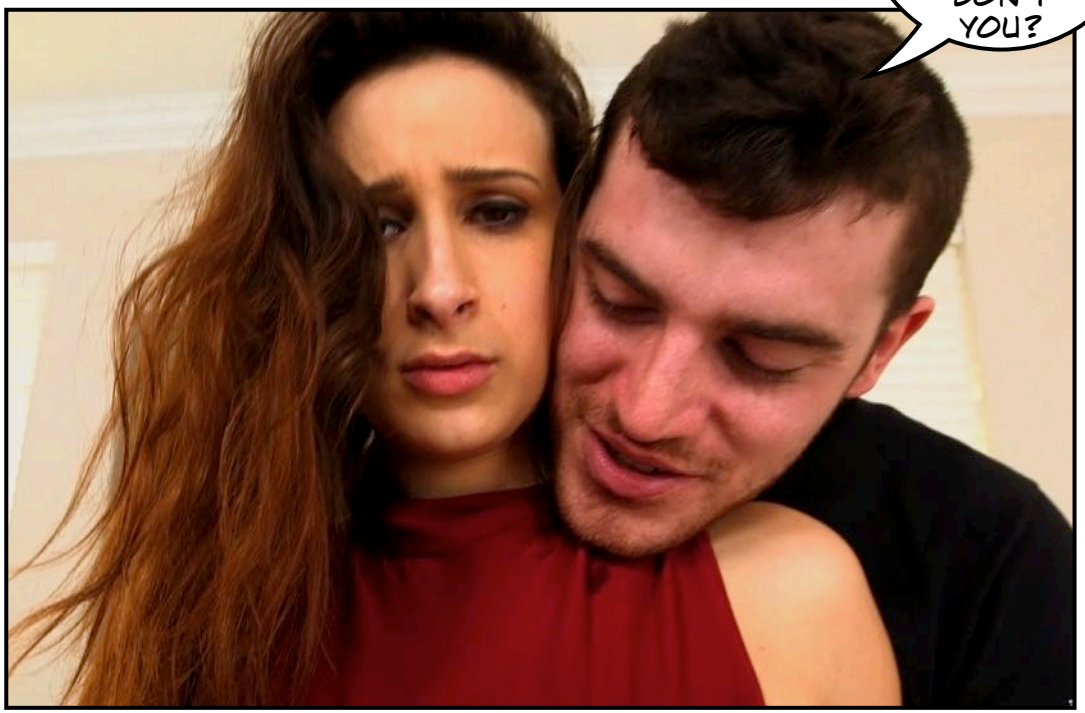



I AM NOT SURE THIS IS OVER.


I CAN FEEL IT TOO. SOMETHING IS MISSING.


ONE SACRIFICE REMAINS.


BUT WE CANNOT DO THAT. WE ARE OLD FRIENDS.

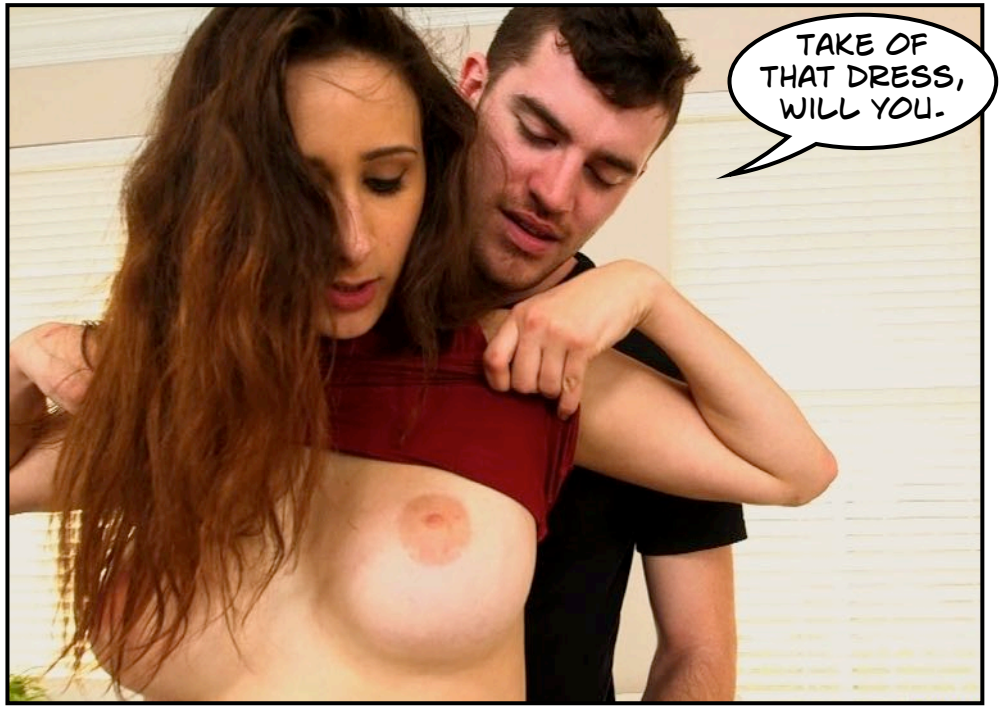

YOU WANT TO GET CLEAN OF THAT ILLNESS, DON'T YOU?



I AM NOT SURE IF I REALLY BELIEVED WHAT I TOLD JACK, BUT BY NOW THE NEW GIRL HAD ME SPELLBOUND. I SUSPECT SOME OF THE LAKE MAGIC HAD AFFECTED ME AS WELL.





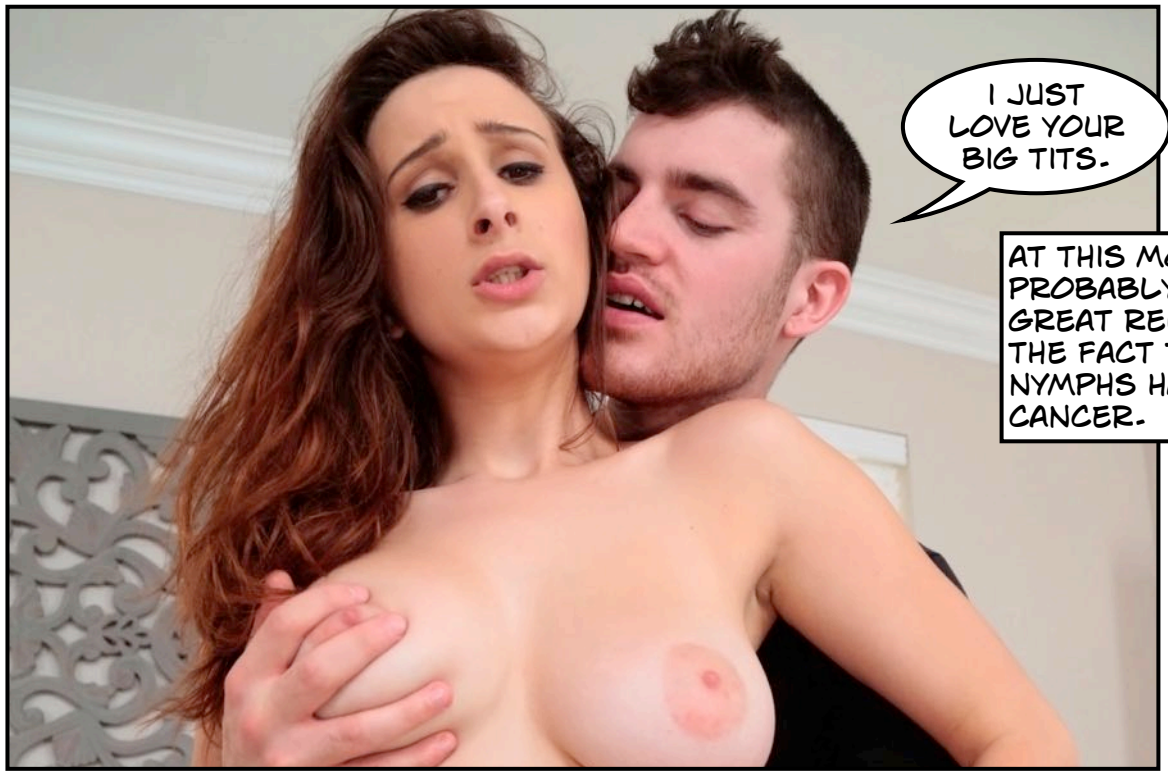

TAKE OF THAT DRESS, WILL YOU.


THERE WAS NOTHING UNDER: ONLY SOFT, DELICIOUS, FEMALE FLESH.




IT IS NOT THAT I AM GAY, YOU KNOW.

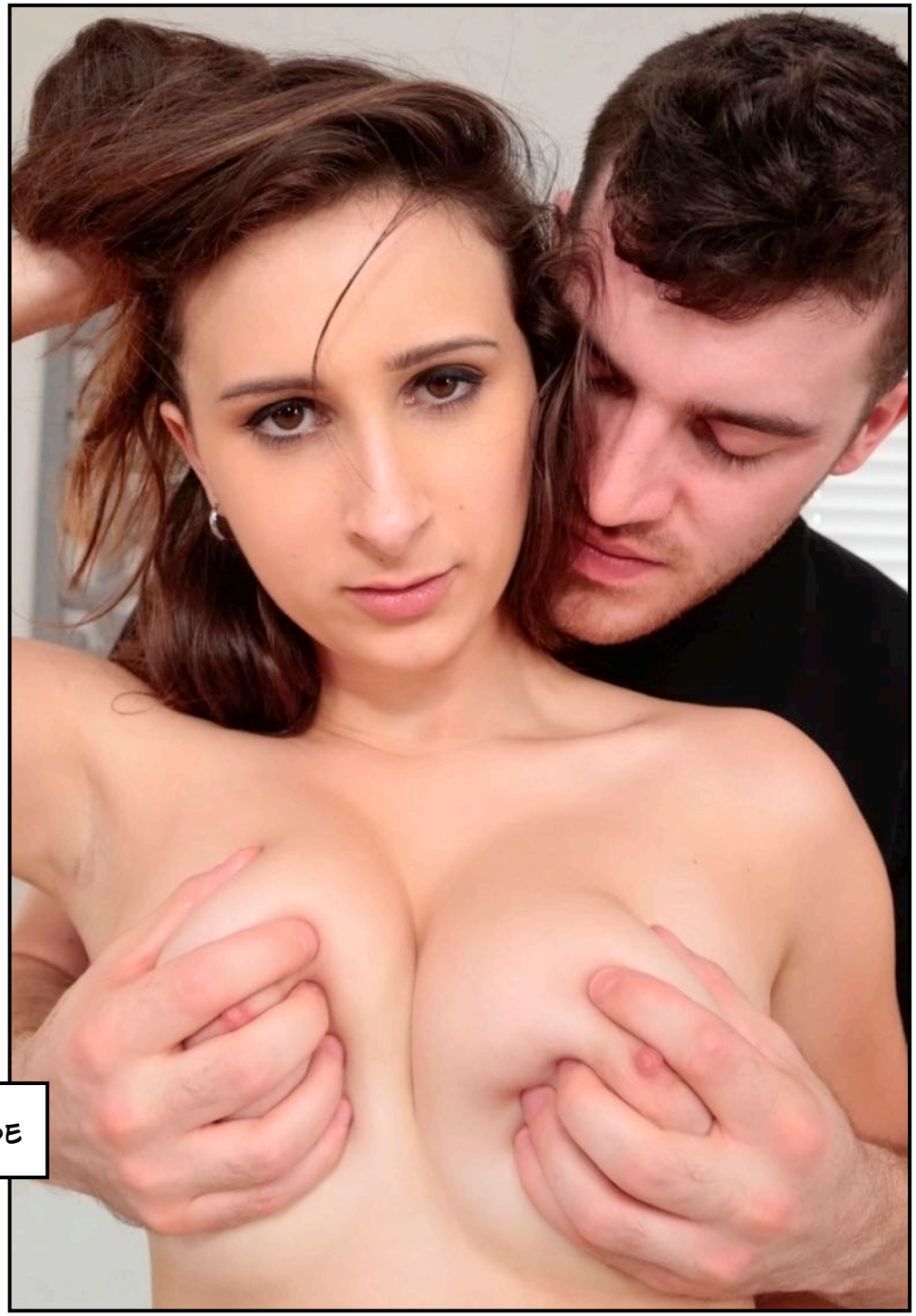

MY FRIEND WAS VULNERABLE, I KNOW, AND MAYBE I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HER.


I JUST LOVE YOUR BIG TITS.
AT THIS MOMENT SHE PROBABLY FELT GREAT RELIEF FROM THE FACT THAT THE NYMPHS HAD CURED HER CANCER.


AND YOUR PUSSY.


OR MAYBE SHE WAS GRATEFUL FOR ME TAKING HER FORMER SELF TO THE MAGIC PEOPLE AND NOW WANTED TO THANK ME.


OR MAYBE ALL THE FAIRY MAGIC HAD MADE HER HORNY.






HOW DOES IT FEEL? NO COCK? ALL PUSSY?
SO HELPED HER GET ACQUAINTED WITH HER NEW BODY, IN A FRIENDLY MANNER.
HOLY SHIT! THAT IS SO STRANGE!


I COULD FEEL SHE LIKED IT, THE WAY HER PUSSY GOT ALL MOIST AND OPEN.

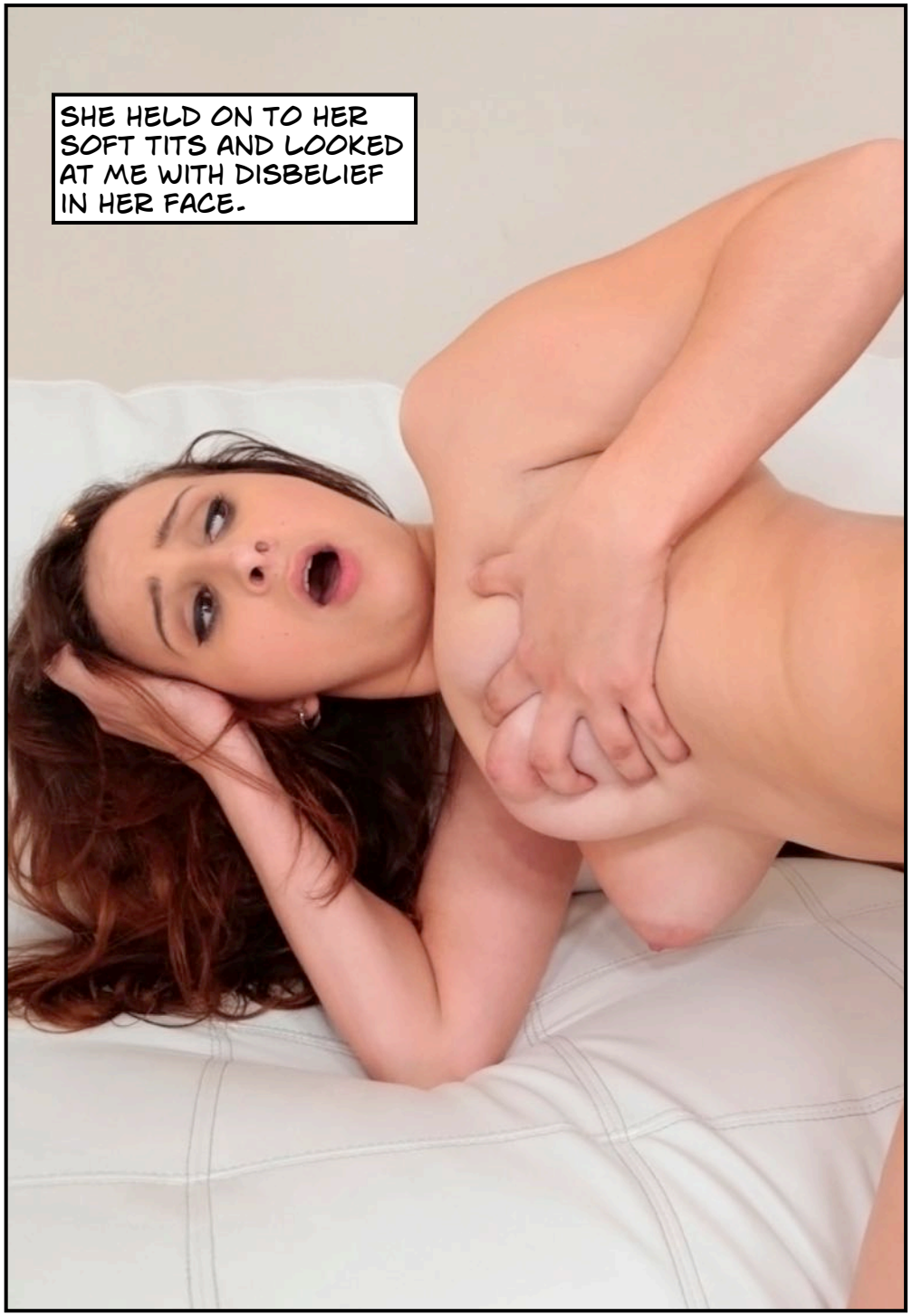

AND SHE GOT A LITTLE BIT MORE PLAYFUL, STARTING TO TOUCH HER BREASTS, EXPLORING HER FEMALE BODY.


WE HAD KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE WE WERE KIDS AND HAD LOVED EACH OTHER THE WAY MEN DO. SHE WANTED TO SEE ME HAPPY.


SO I DID NOT ASK HER. I JUST TURNED HER OVER AND PUSHED MY COCK INSIDE HER.


OH MY!

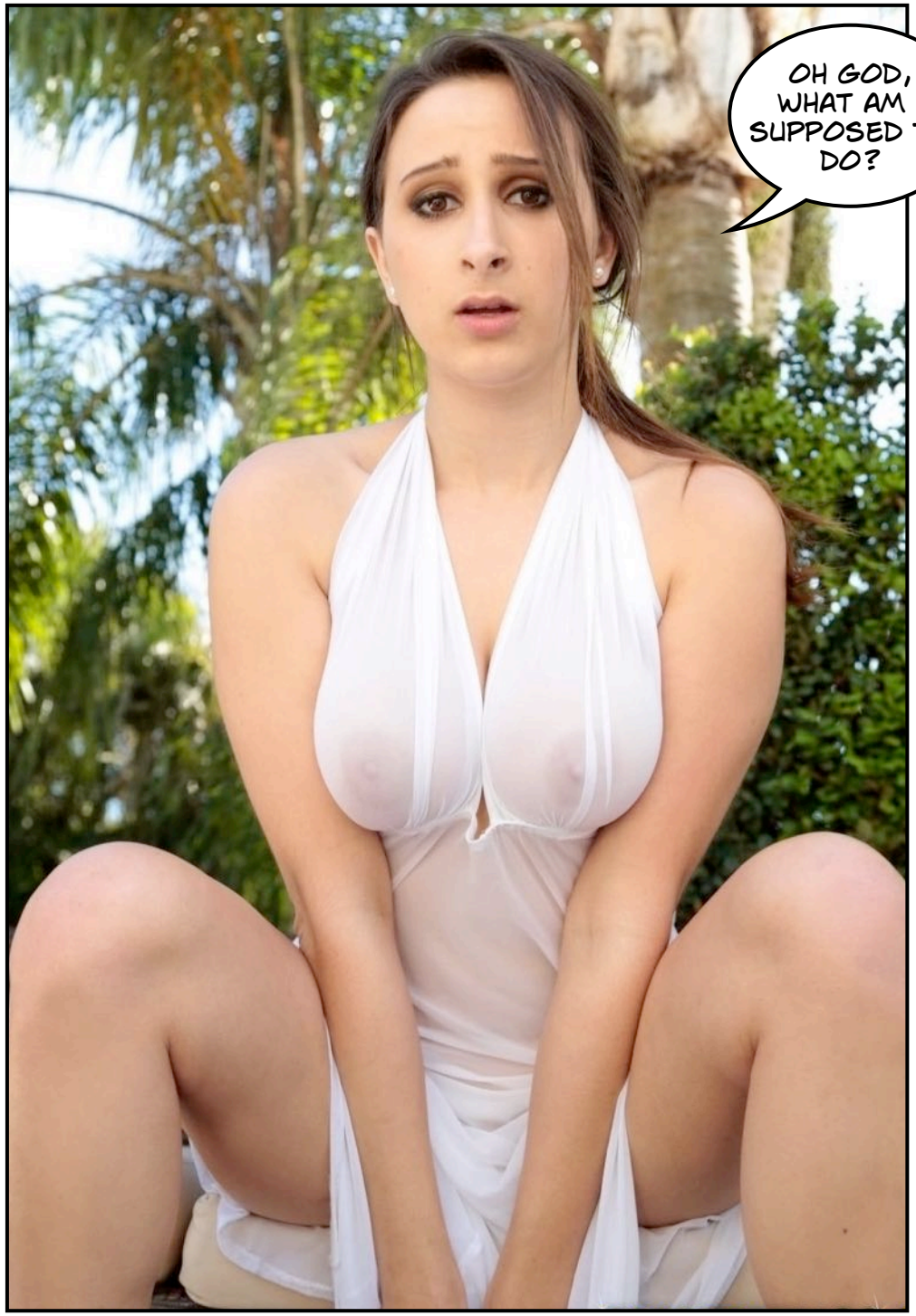

OH MY GOD!


SHE HELD ON TO HER SOFT TITS AND LOOKED AT ME WITH DISBELIEF IN HER FACE.


AND I COULD SEE HOW IT ALL BECAME REAL TO HER.


IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED SHE GRADUALLY CAME TO FEEL SOME SENSE OF PEACE.


SHE I COULD STILL CATCH HER WITH AN EXPRESSION OF SURPRISE ON HER FACE, AS SHE LOOKED DOWN ON HER NEW BODY.


OH GOD, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?




SHE STARTED WORKING AGAIN.


COME ON, I HAVE TO FINISH THIS ARTICLE BY FIVE!


YOU WANT THIS, DO YOU?


WELL, YES, I AM PROBABLY ONE OF THE FEW WOMEN IN THE UNIVERSE WHO UNDERSTANDS HOW MUCH YOU TRULY WANT IT.


OK, COME AND GET IT!






I JUST LOVE YOUR BIG TITS, BABE!




OH YEAH, WET AND READY.


I CAN PLAY HER LIKE AN INSTRUMENT NOW.


BECAUSE NOW SHE LOVES BEING A WOMAN.



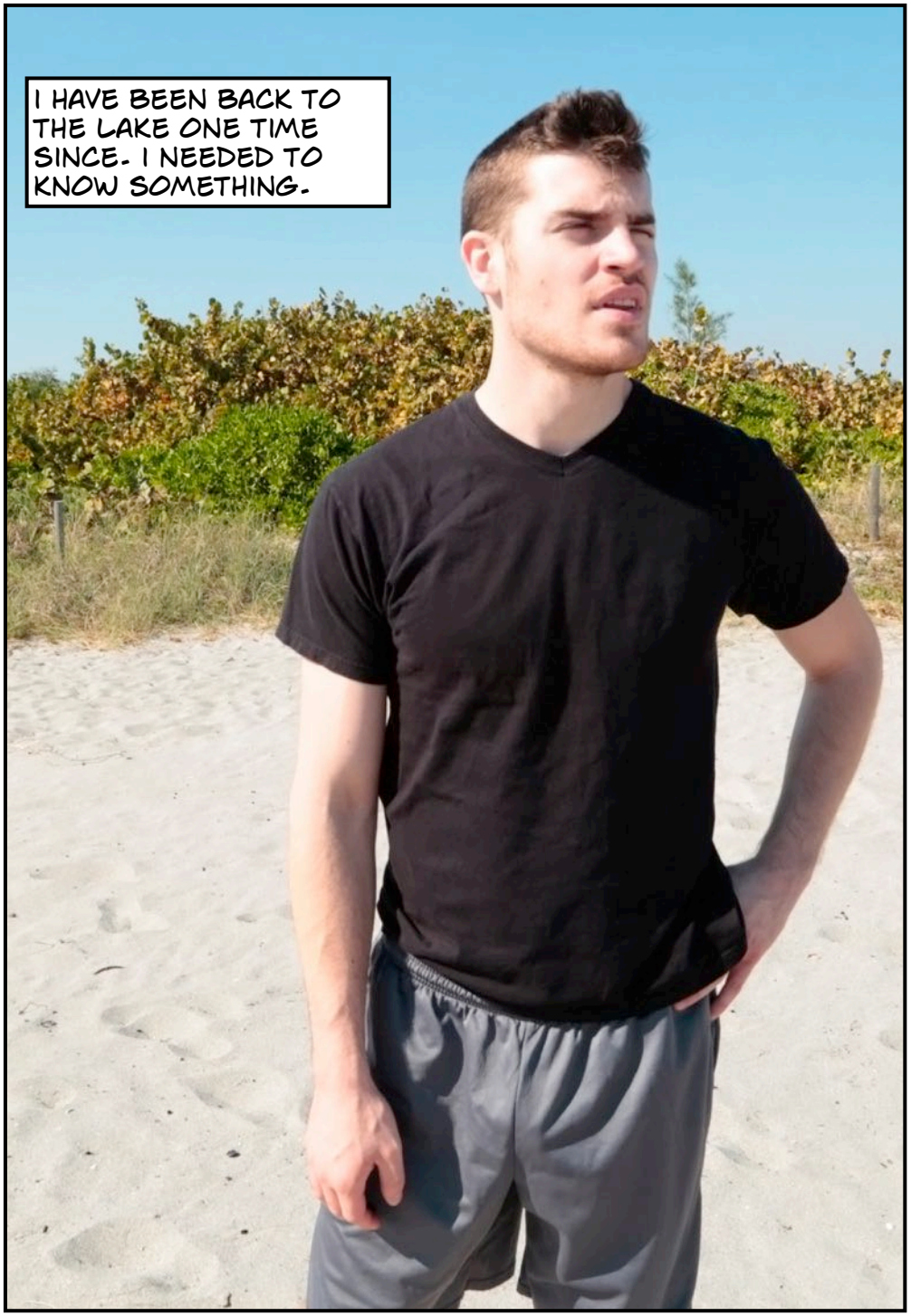

ALTHOUGH THERE ARE TIMES WHERE HER EYES REVEAL THAT SHE IS STILL SURPRISED AT WHAT SHE IS DOING TO ME.


IT IS AS IF SHE WANTS ME TO SAY IT IS ALL OK.


I JUST GIVE HER A GOOD FUCK.



MODEL: ASHLEY ADAMS. EROTIC IMAGERY BY REALITYKINGS.COM

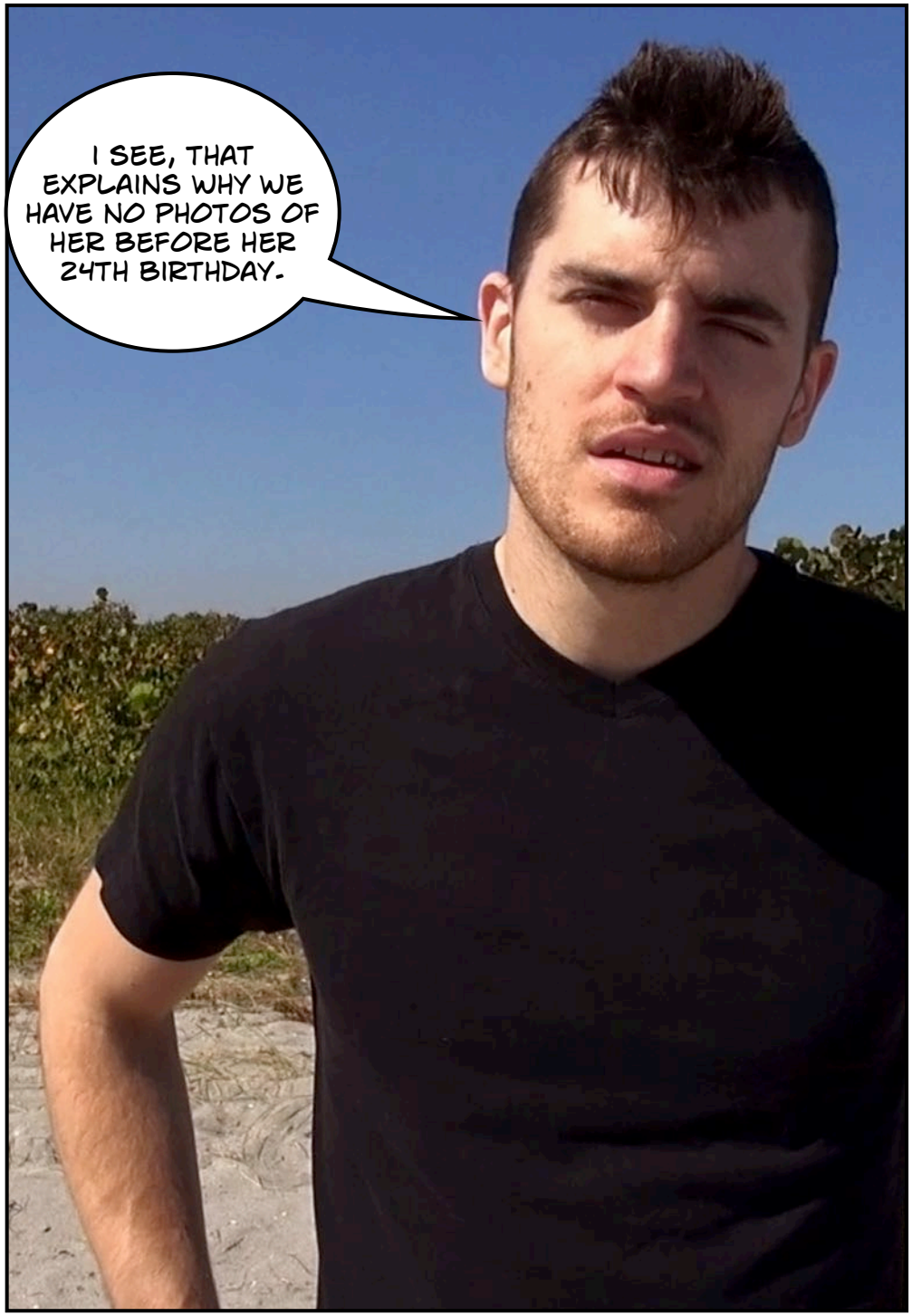

I HAVE BEEN BACK TO THE LAKE ONE TIME SINCE. I NEEDED TO KNOW SOMETHING.


NO, WE WILL NOT ASK FROM ANOTHER SACRIFICE FROM YOU OR YOUR LOVER.


MORE OF THEM SHOWED UP.
YOU WILL HAVE FOUR CHILDREN, YOUR LOVER AND YOU, AND NONE OF THEM WILL HAVE TO COME HERE.


BUT THE FOURTH CHILD OF YOUR FORTH CHILD WILL NEED IS AND GIVE HIS MALE ENERGY TO US.


YOU KNOW, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR GRANDMOTH ER TOO.


I SEE, THAT EXPLAINS WHY WE HAVE NO PHOTOS OF HER BEFORE HER 24TH BIRTHDAY.



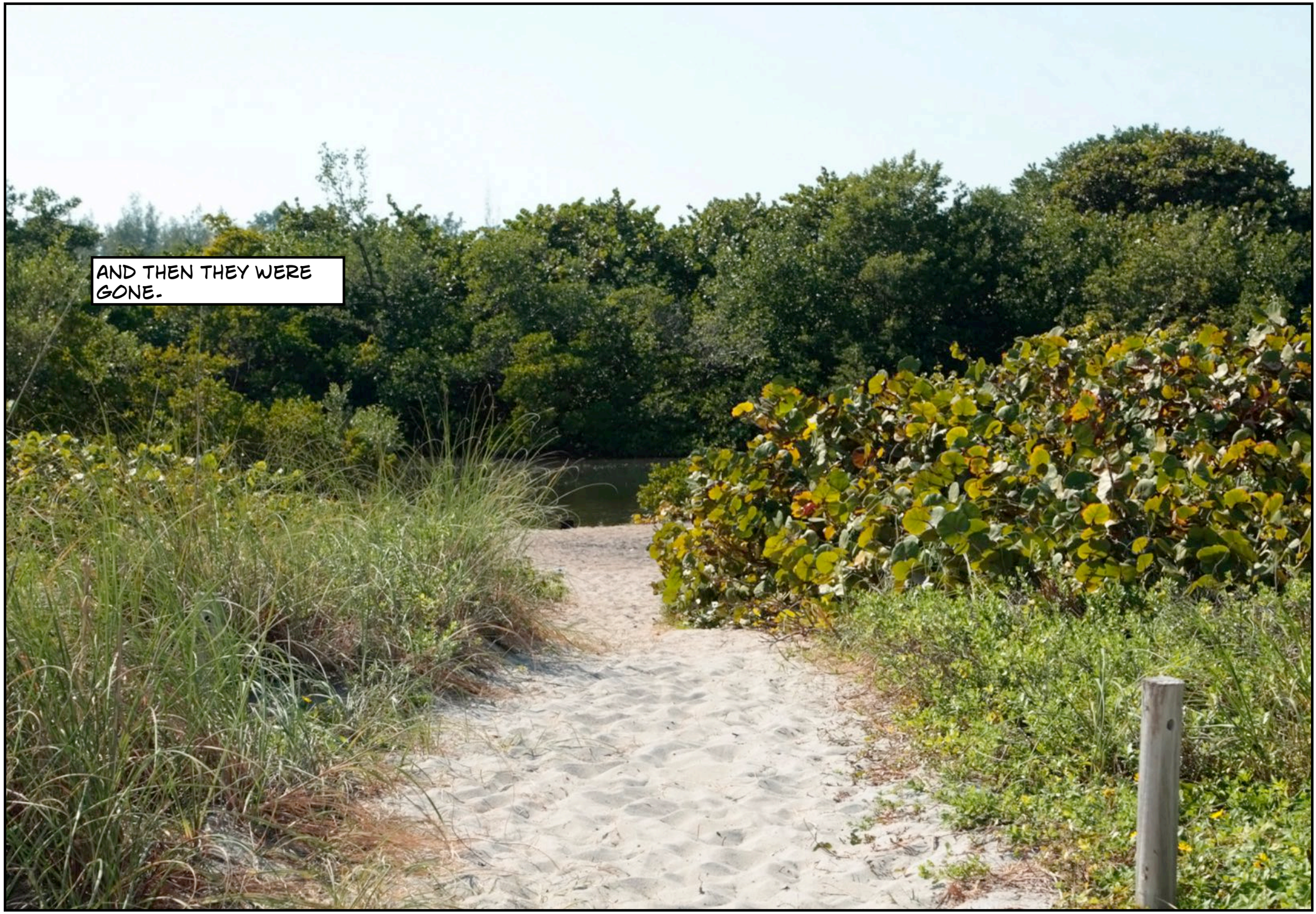
I REMEMBER HER AS A BEAUTIFUL BUT SHY AND QUIET WOMAN.






YES, WE GAVE HIM BEAUTY AND FERTILITY.


WE GAVE HER A DAUGHTER...
WHO GAVE HER YOU.


AND THEN THEY WERE GONE.


CLASSIC
CAPTIONS



Incoming!

"Incoming!!!"
Andy could hear the whistling sound of the projectile as he and Seargant Mike Sanders took cover in the ditch. It landed a klick behind them with a load thump. They waited for an explosion that never came.
"What the fuck?"
Andy looked back and saw a strange eerie blue light emanating from the small crater. A maple tree standing close by shifted... that was the only word he could think of... and was replaced by a palm tree.
"Damn it!" the sergeant muttered. "They have gotten hold of RDM's. The Chinese has probably sold it to them."
"RDM's?" Andy was confused.
"Reality Distortion Munitions. Have you been sleeping through instructions again? Turn on your protective force field at once, private!"
Andy fumbled with the switch, but the small lamp on his body armor did not turn to green.
"Have you forgotten to recharge your force field generator, son?" The sergeant sounded exasperated. "Goddammit!!!"
"INCOMING!!!!"
Another round landed just 5o meters from their position. The blue light hurt Andy's eyes. When he opened them, his mouth tasted different -- sweeter somehow. He was breathing differently.
The look the sergeant gave him was unlike any any man had ever given him.
"Well, well, well, private. The good news is that you are still human. Hm.. as for the bad news.... You know what? I do not think there are any bad news."
Andy looked down at the round curve of his tits and started to scream like a girl.

THE BRIDE



You look beautiful my bride, you surely do. I know that this wasn't exactly what you had in mind when visiting this land. I guess you wanted to see the cultural sights, the Taj Mahal and all that, and you will my dear, in time.

But you see, there is a reason for you being drawn into that temple. even if you are devout Muslim. There was a reason for you drinking from the forbidden well. You were called by the divine forces dwelling there. If you hadn't been called the water would not have changed you.

I was also called there for a reason. I saw a bewildered man walking on sacred soil. I intended to stop you, but an inner voice held me back. "Let her go!" the voice t old me. "She is for me. She is for you!" And when I finally entered that sacred ground, I found you crying hysterically on the floor.

There is no reason to cry anymore my love. This is your wedding night: Rejoice!

Jeff lifted his hand up to his chin. Slowly. Carefully. Afraid of finding... soft skin on a feminine jaw. The ring she had given him felt heavy. She looked at him with a quirky smile. She was waiting for him to say something, But his tongue felt numb . He tried to move it around, but his teeth felt too small, somehow.
He was all too, small. He was looking up at her now.
"Well, what do you think? You like?" She asked eagerly, as if she had given him a present, and now expected his joyous gratitude.
"What...." His brain managed to get his tongue under control. "What. Have. You. Done?"
"Hey! What's the matter, Jeff? I mean, you have always lived the life of a stranger. I thought it was time you lived the life of yourself."
For some peculiar reason he found himself smiling.
"Now, what shall we call you?"Amanda asked. "You look like a Jinny to me!"



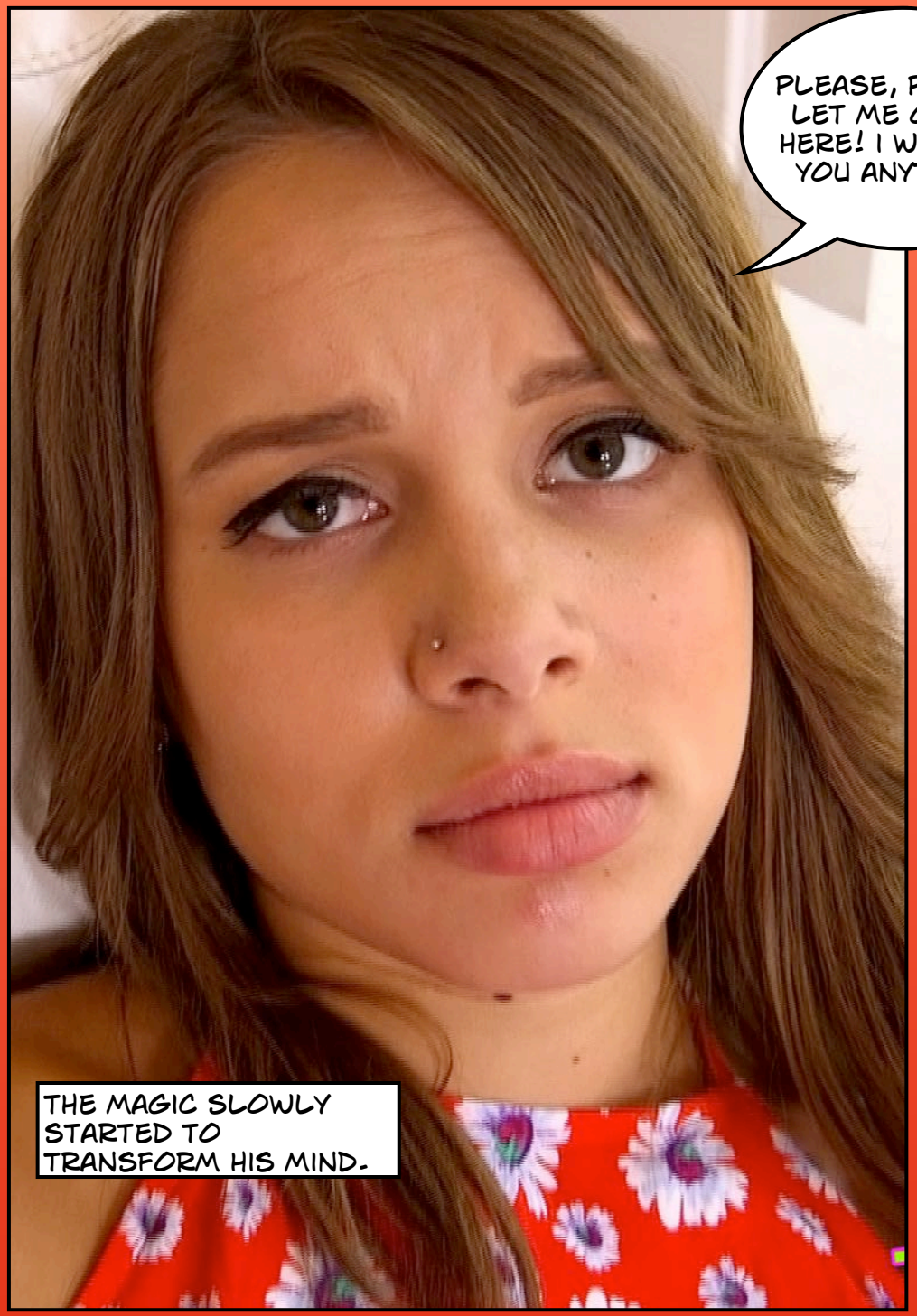


THE BLACKLIST

BY MORGANA


GREETINGS, COMMANDER. I SEND YOU THIS VIDEO AS THE FIRST REPORT FROM OPERATION RETRIBUTION.
AGENT GANGER FOUND NUMBER 56 ON THE BLACK LIST IN HONDURAS.

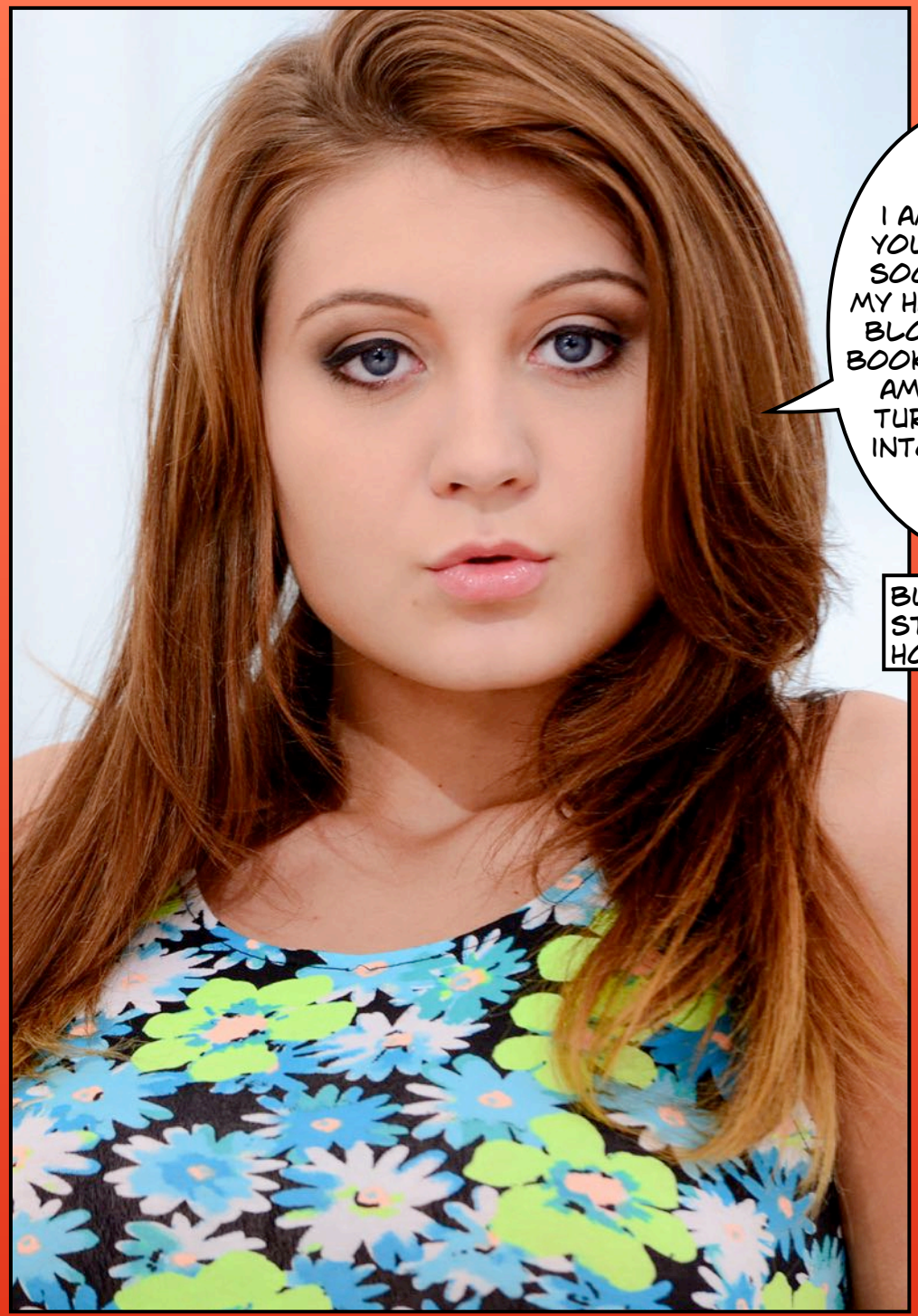

WOLFGANG RÜBER, THE HEAD OF THE HAMBURG TRAFFICKING CARTEL WAS DRUGGED, GAGGED AND PUT ON A PRIVATE JET TO HQ.
WE USED YOUR SPELL TO TURN HIM INTO A TINY LITTLE TEENAGE GIRL.
FUCKI NG BASTARDS. I AM GOING TO GET YOU FOR THIS!


PLEASE, PLEASE, LET ME OUT OF HERE! I WILL PAY YOU ANYTHING.
THE MAGIC SLOWLY STARTED TO TRANSFORM HIS MIND.


I SENT AGENT SILVERSTONE TO CAPTURE NO. 77 ON THE BLACKLIST.



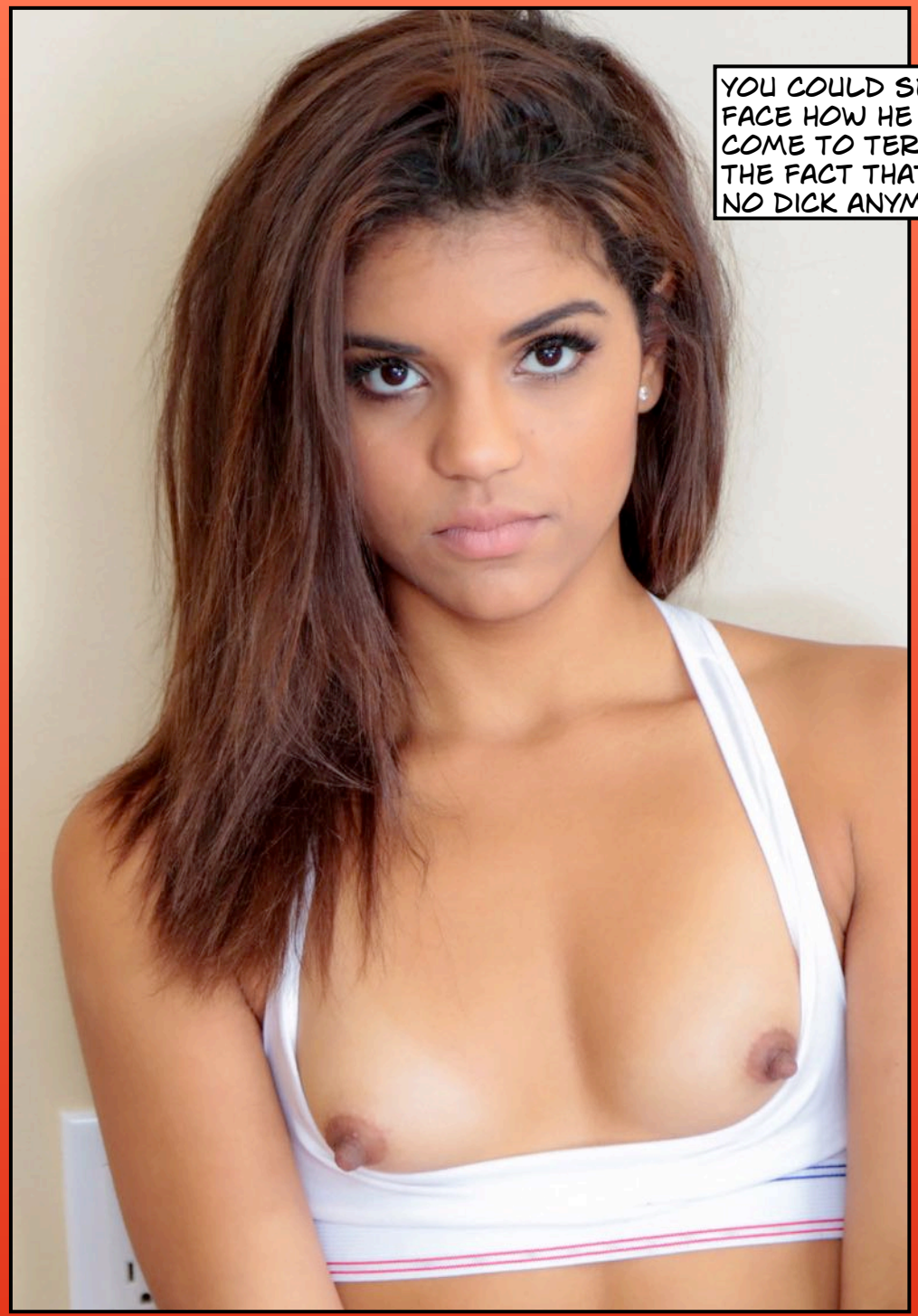

ALAN KANE, BRITISH MASTER THIEF AND BROTHEL OWNER SOON FOUND HIMSELF IN THE BODY OF ANOTHER TEENAGE DARLING.


I AM TELLING YOU, MATE! AS SOON AS I GET MY HAND ON THAT BLOODY SPELL BOOK OF YOURS, I AM GOING TO TURN YOU ALL INTO SLAVERY!
BUT THEN THE MAGIC STARTED TO TAKE HOLD.
I DO LOOK NICE, DON'T I? DO YOU LIKE ME IN THIS DRESS?


BY NOW NUMBER 64 ON THE LIST, THE SERBIAN WAR CRIMINAL ACA BABIC, HAD CAUGHT SCENT OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING. AGENT TURNER HAD TO HUNT HIM DOWN DEEP INTO THE BURMESE JUNGLE.


SHE BROUGHT HIM BACK TO JUSTICE.


I WILL SHOW YOU WEAK, PATHETIC, FEMINISTS, WHAT A REAL PATRIOT CAN DO TO YOU!


YOU COULD SEE IN HIS FACE HOW HE TRIED TO COME TO TERMS TO THE FACT THAT HE HAD NO DICK ANYMORE.


COME ON, FOLKS! HOW DID YOU DO THIS?


I FEEL SO STRANGE. HAVE YOU GIVEN ME DRUGS?


THEN I GAVE THEM TO BELLA FOR THEIR BIMBO COURSE. AS YOU COMMANDED, THEY STILL REMEMBER WHO THEY ARE, BUT THEIR PERSONALITIES ARE SLOWLY CHANGING.



OK, GIRLS, IT IS TIME FOR ORAL 101.
The Penis
Advanced Oral Techniques


YOU HAVE ALL HAD GIRLS GONE DOWN ON YOU RIGHT?


OF COURSE. I LOVE THE SENSE OF POWER.


YEAH, I GET IT. WATCHING HER HEAD BOB UP AND DOWN ON YOUR COCK, WHILE SHE IS ON YOUR KNEES, SUBMITTING TO YOU.


THOSE DAYS ARE OVER, I AM AFRAID.


YOU WILL BE THE ONES KNEELING FROM NOW ON.


NO WAY! I AM A SERBIAN MAN. I AM STRONG, VIRILE, I AM NOT GAY!


ACA BASIC! YOU ARE NOT A SERBIAN MAN ANYMORE.


AND MISS KANE, YOU KNOW THE DRILL, RIGHT? YOUR GIRLS IN THAT BROTHEL OF YOURS KNEW HOW TO PLEASE A MAN WITH THEIR MOUTHS.


AND THEN, WHEN YOU HAVE PERFORMED THAT SERVICE , IT IS TIME TO SPREAD YOUR LEGS AND LET THAT WONDERFUL HARD THING INSIDE YOU.
Advanced Oral Techniques


IT TRIGGERS SOME INTERESTING FEELINGS, DOESN'T IT?

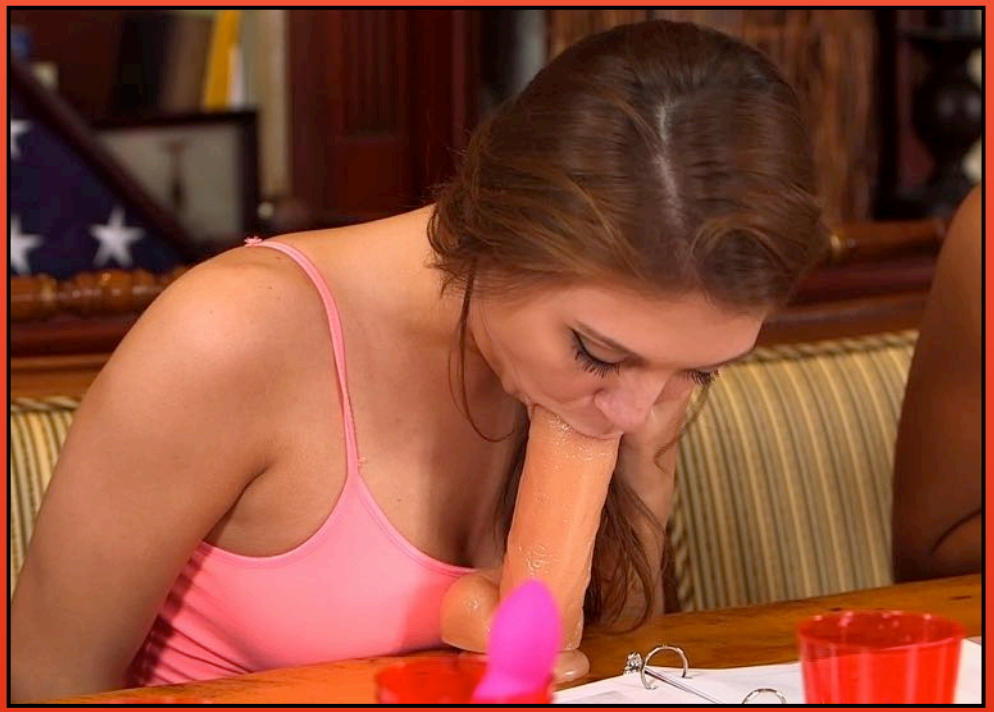

I WANT YOU TO GIVE IN TO THESE FEELINGS.


THAT'S A GOOD GIRL!




COME ON, ELLEN, YOU ARE A PROPER EAST END GIRL. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS.
NO WAY, I AM NOT DOING THAT.


WE ARE ALL GIRLS HERE. NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED ABOUT.




ARE YOU CONFUSED, WOLFGANG?

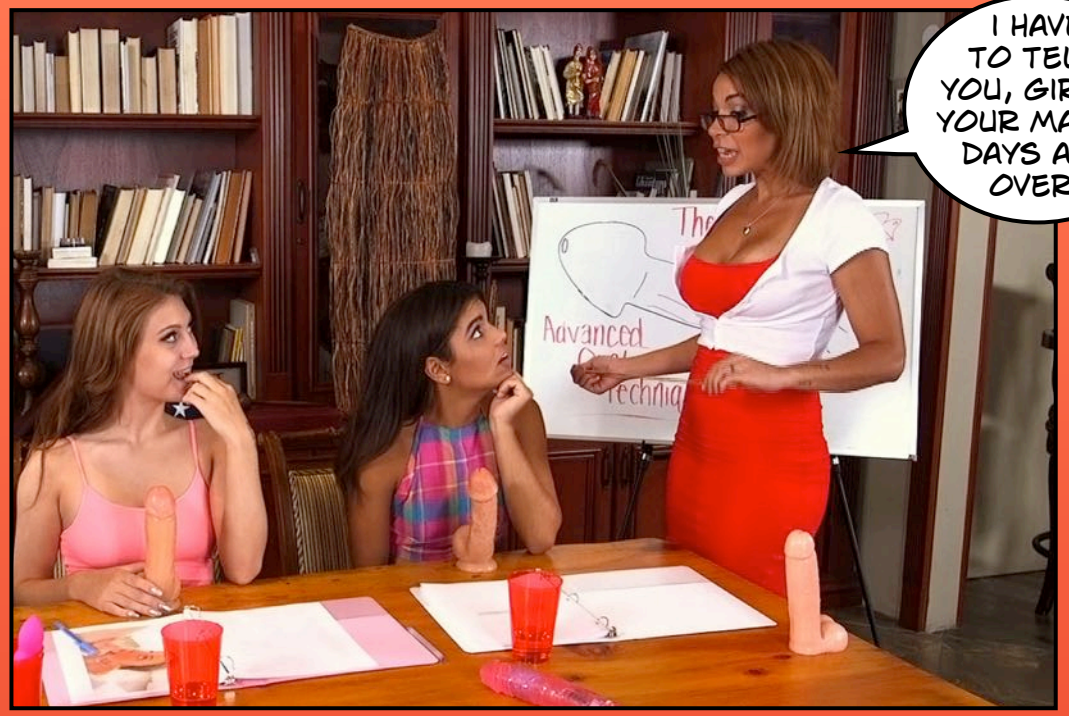

USE YOUR TONGUE TO PLAY WITH THE SENSITIVE TIP.








YOU ARE SUCH GOOD GIRLS!
Advanced
Technique
ADVANCED ORAL TECHNIQUES


I HAVE TO TELL YOU, GIRLS, YOUR MANLY DAYS ARE OVER.


BE HONEST NOW, DOESN'T IT FEEL A BIT EXCITING? AND YOU ARE ALL YOUNG AGAIN!


YOU PROMISED THAT YOU WOULD CHANGE US BACK IF WE DID WHAT YOU SAID.


YES, I DID SAY THAT DIDN'T I? I LIED. THE THREE OF YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT LYING TO ACHIEVE WHAT YOU WANT, RIGHT?


BUT I CANNOT STAY LIKE THIS. MY MEN DEPENDS ON ME.
THINK OF IT AS A HOLIDAY, HONEY.
THIS IS ALL ABOUT REVENGE, IS IT? WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO YOU?
THIS IS MORE ABOUT WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO WOMEN IN GENERAL, HONEY.
I SEE, YOU HUMILIATE IN ORDER TO PUNISH US. I GET IT, YOU CAN LET US GO NOW. I HAVE LEARNED MY LESSON.
OH, I AM AFRAID YOU HAVE NOT.


YOU NEED TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE REAL THING.


COME ON! THERE IS NOTHING THAT GUY CAN TEACH US ABOUT THE REAL THING.
FIRE SPRINKLER RISER & ALARM PANEL
Advanced Oral
ADVANCED ORAL TECHNIQUES


LOOK AT THAT BULGE IN HIS PANTS.
I TRY NOT TO.


COME ON JAMES, LET US SEE IF WE CAN GENERATE SOME GENDER CONFUSION HERE.
Advanced Oral

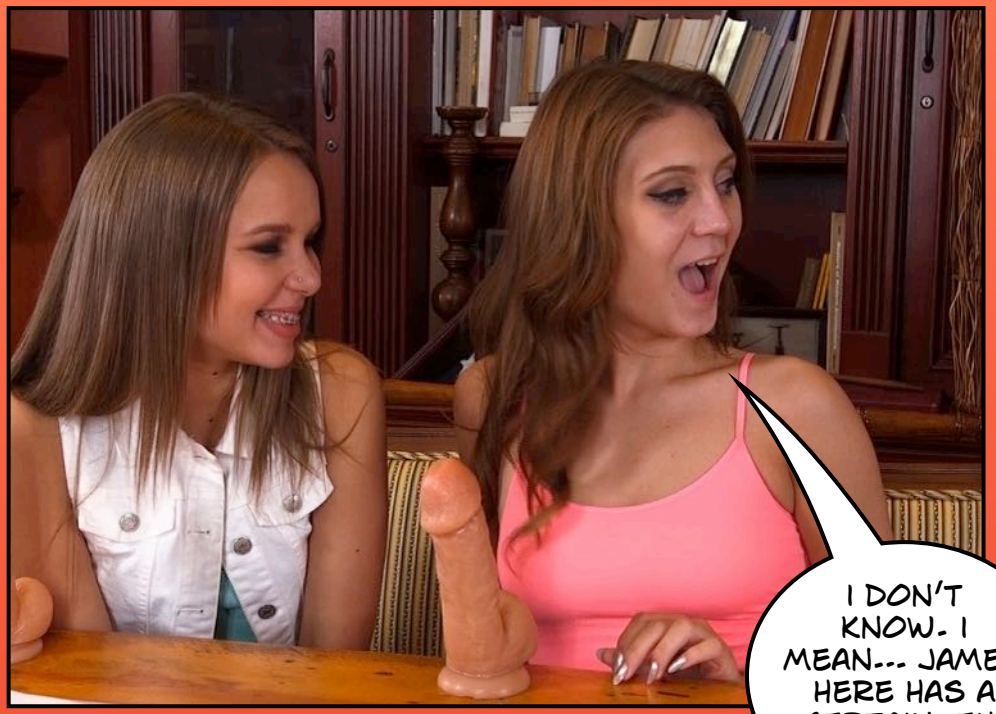

THIS LITTLE GIRL, JAMES, USED TO BE A SERBIAN MOBSTER.


WHAT SHE HASN'T UNDERSTOOD UNTIL NOW IS THAT HER NEW SELF IS A HETEROSEXUAL WOMAN.

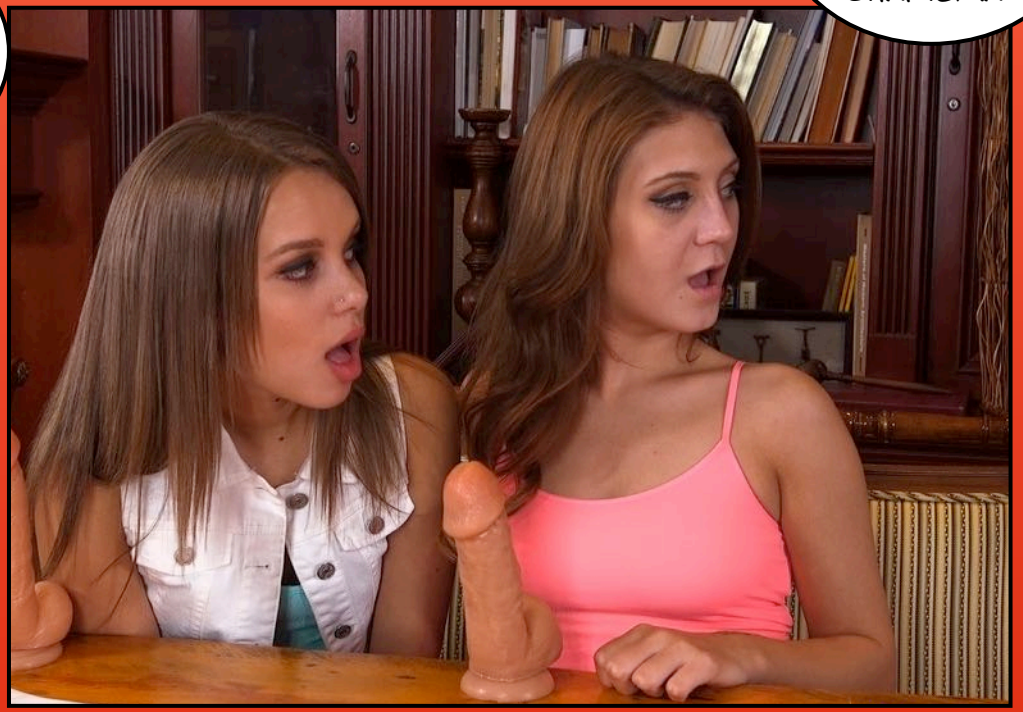

AND THAT ALL HER BALKAN MACHISMO IS OVERRUN BY LUST.


YOU FEEL IT TOO, DON'T YOU GIRLS?


THE SERB IS SUCH A LOSER.


I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN... JAMES HERE HAS A CERTAIN, EH, CHARISMA.


NOW, IMAGINE YOURSELVES IN MY POSITION.






ANY VOLUNTEERS?


OH MY GOD!
COULDN'T HELP YOURSELF, COULD YOU, PET?






FIRE SPRINKLER
RISER
&
ALARM PANEL


NOW REMEMBER WHAT YOU PRACTICE- NO TEETH! USE YOUR TONGUE!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME.
YOU ARE SUCH A TRAITOR!




FIRE SPRINKLER
RISER
&
PANEL
FASCINATING JOB, ISN'T IT, JAMES?


I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEY COULD BE... BEAUTIFUL.


YOU ARE GETTING WET NOW, AREN'T YOU GIRL, BETWEEN YOUR LEGS?




SHE IS A NATURAL, BELLE!


WOLFEE, PROUD ARIAN WOLFEE.


DOES HE TURN YOU ON?


YOU WANT HIM TO FUCK YOU, DON'T YOU?
NO....




OK, IT IS TIME TO MOVE OVER TO THE NEXT PHASE, GIRLS.


DARN!
OH YEAH!
The Penis


WHAT DO YOU SAY, MY SERBIAN FRIEND?


DO YOU WANT HIM INSIDE YOU?


Advanced
Oral


FUCK HER HARD!








OH MY GOD!




OH NO, OH NO!


THIS IS--- THIS IS AMAZING!




AS YOU CAN SEE, COMMANDER, THEY ALL SUCCUMBED IN THE END.
I AM, HOWEVER, HESITANT TO SAY THAT THIS HAS BEEN AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS.


THE MAGIC IS SO STRONG THAT THEY ADAPT TO THEIR FEMALE SEXUALITY TOO SOON.


SINCE THEIR SESSION WITH BELLE THEY HAVE SEDUCED SEVERAL OF OUR MALE AGENTS — OR LET THEMSELVES BE SEDUCED. HARD TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.


THEY ARE EVEN PLAYING WITH SOME OF OUR FEMALE OPERATIVES.

THEY GET TOO MUCH PLEASURE OUT OF THIS.


I AM STARTING TO ENVY THEM.


I DO REALISE THAT THEY FEEL SHAME SOMETIMES. YOU CAN SEE IT IN THEIR EYES, BUT THAT SHAME IS SOON DROWNED IN PLEASURE.




AH, WELL, COMMANDER, I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING.


LIZA ROWE
JOJO KISS
GABRIELLA FORD
DYLAN DANIELS
REALITYKINGS.COM



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TG FACTORY