

METAMORF



TRANSGENDER EROTICA BY XING XING AND FEMFLUXX

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT

FOR ADULTS ONLY


EVERY DAY USED TO
BE A HUMILATION.

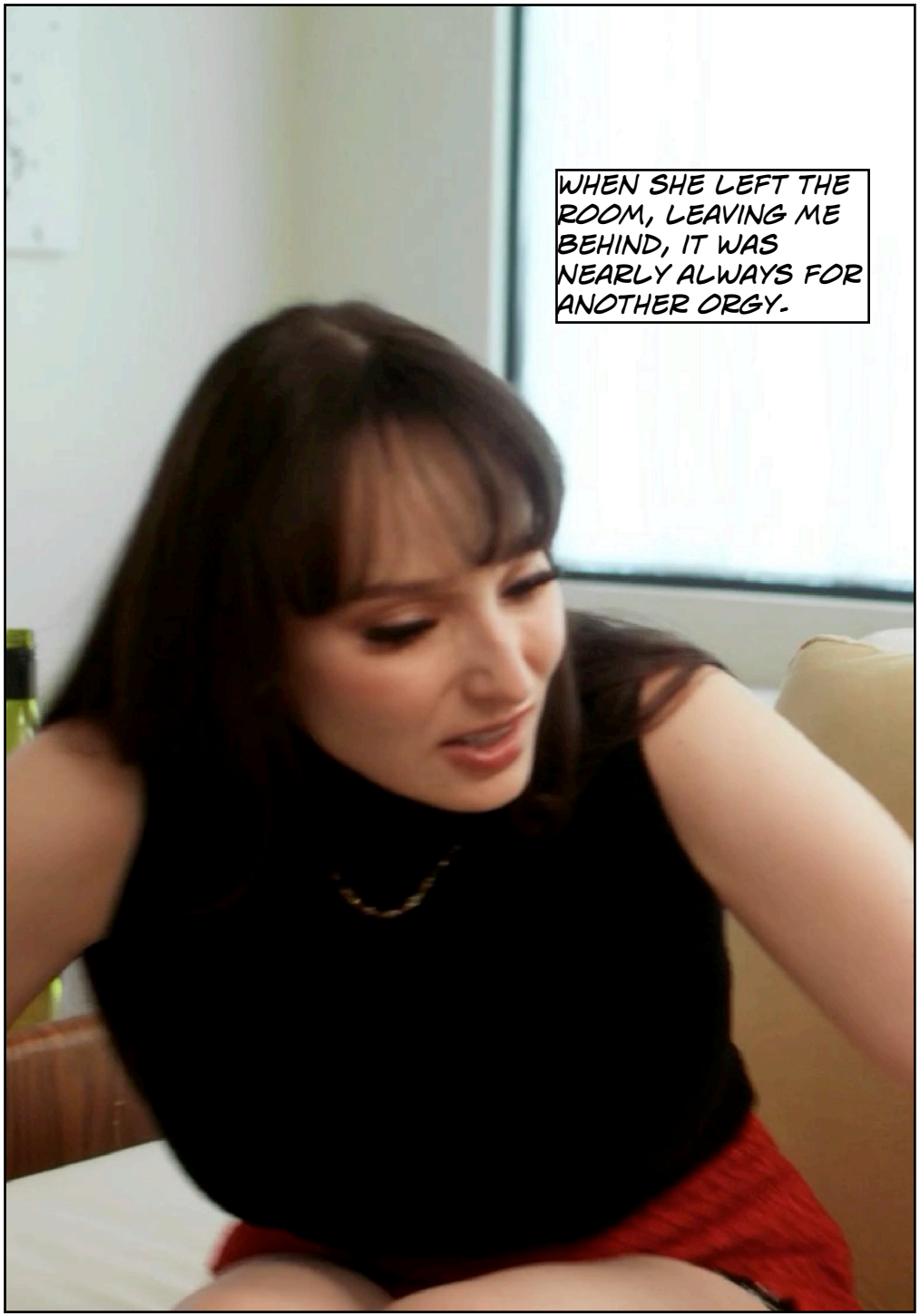

MY WIFE'S FAVORITE LOVER, DAN, WAS THERE, OF COURSE.


AND ONE OR TWO OF HER FEMALE LOVERS. THERE WERE MANY.


THEY WERE ALL CUSTOMERS OF MY WIFE'S. FARMACEUTICAL COMPANY.


METAMORF USED A COMPLEX COCKTAIL OF GENE MANIPULATION, HORMONES AND NANOROBOTS TO BEAUTIFY THE RICH AND THE FAMOUS, BECAUSE BELIEVE ME, THIS WAS ONLY FOR THE RICHEST OF THE RICHEST.


AND WHY DID SHE MARRY ME? NOT FOR LOVE, DEFINITELY. SHE WANTED MY MONEY, WHICH SHE THEN INVESTED IN METAMORF. SURE, WE WERE BOTH RICH NOW, BUT SHE DID NOT FIND ME INTERESTING AS A MAN.


WHEN SHE LEFT THE ROOM, LEAVING ME BEHIND, IT WAS NEARLY ALWAYS FOR ANOTHER ORGY.

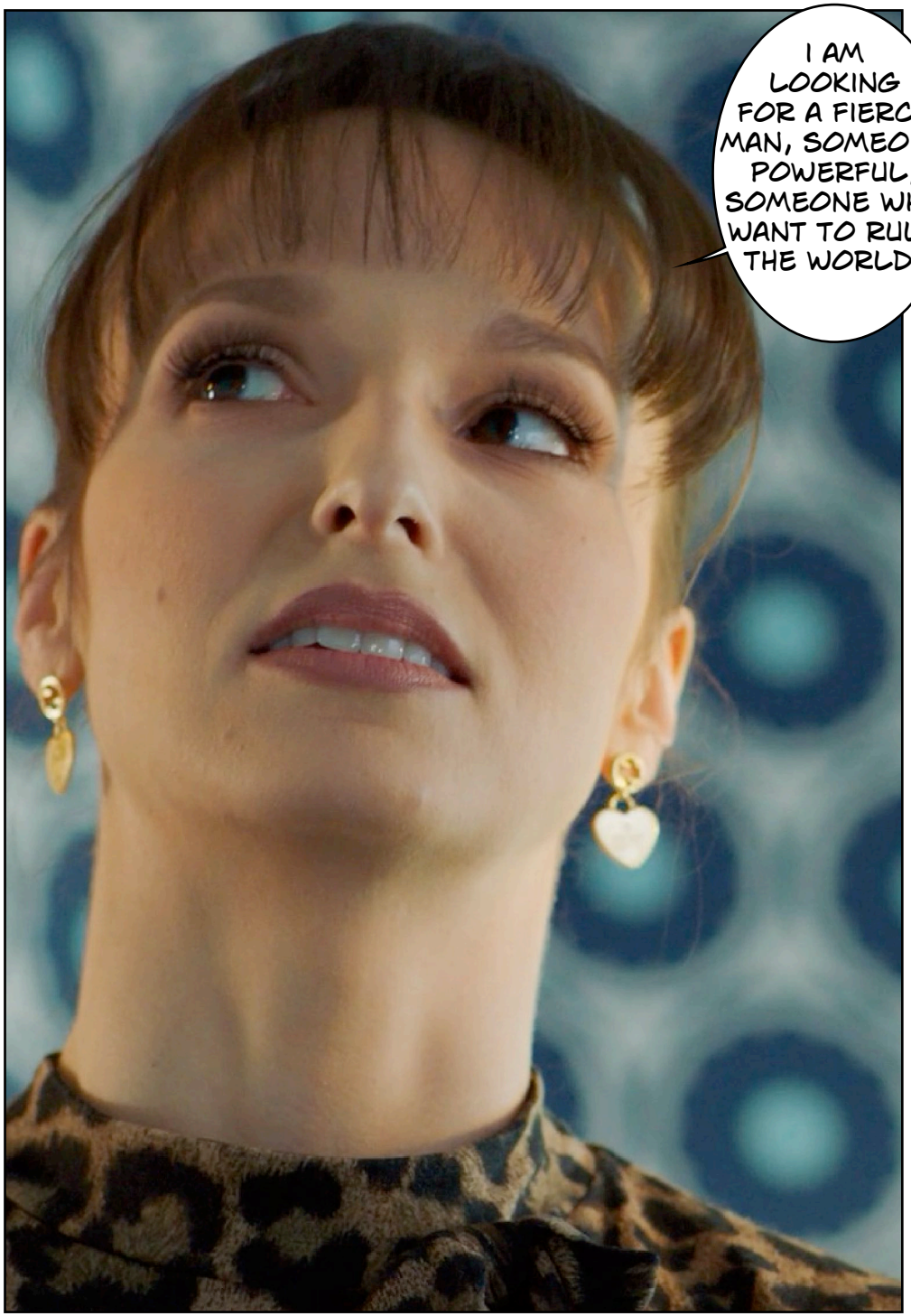



I COULD HEAR THE MOANING ALL THE WAY UP TO THE LIVING ROOM.


COULD I HAVE LEFT HER? WELL, HER LAWYERS WOULD SEE TO IT THAT I GOT LITTLE, FOR SURE.
AND I THOUGHT SHE WAS ABSOLUTELY STUNNING, IN A DOMINATING KIND OF WAY.

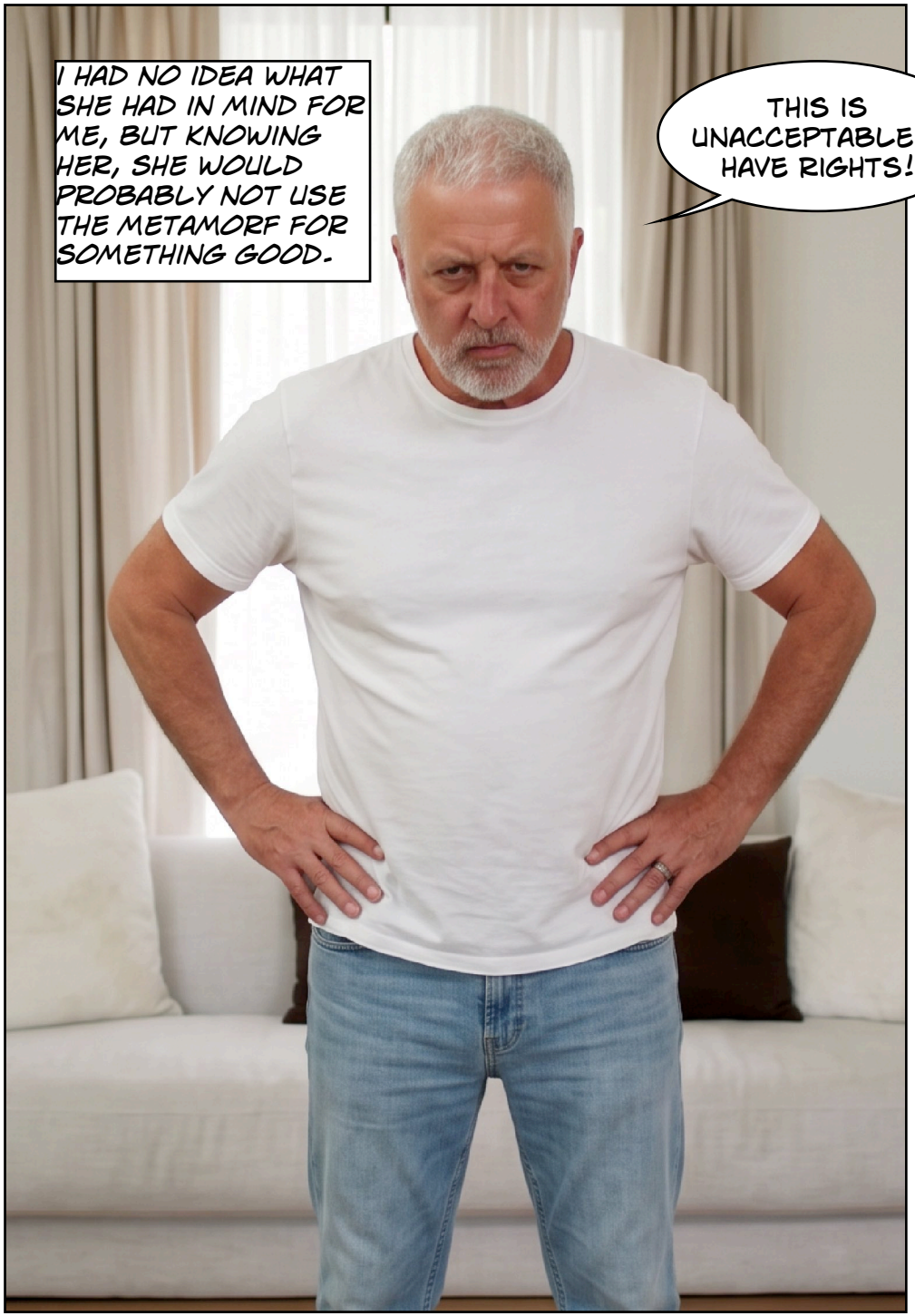

BUT SHE DID NOT WANT AN UNDERSTANDING AND LOVING HUSBAND.
SHE WANTED SOMEONE WHO COULD BE HER EQUAL.

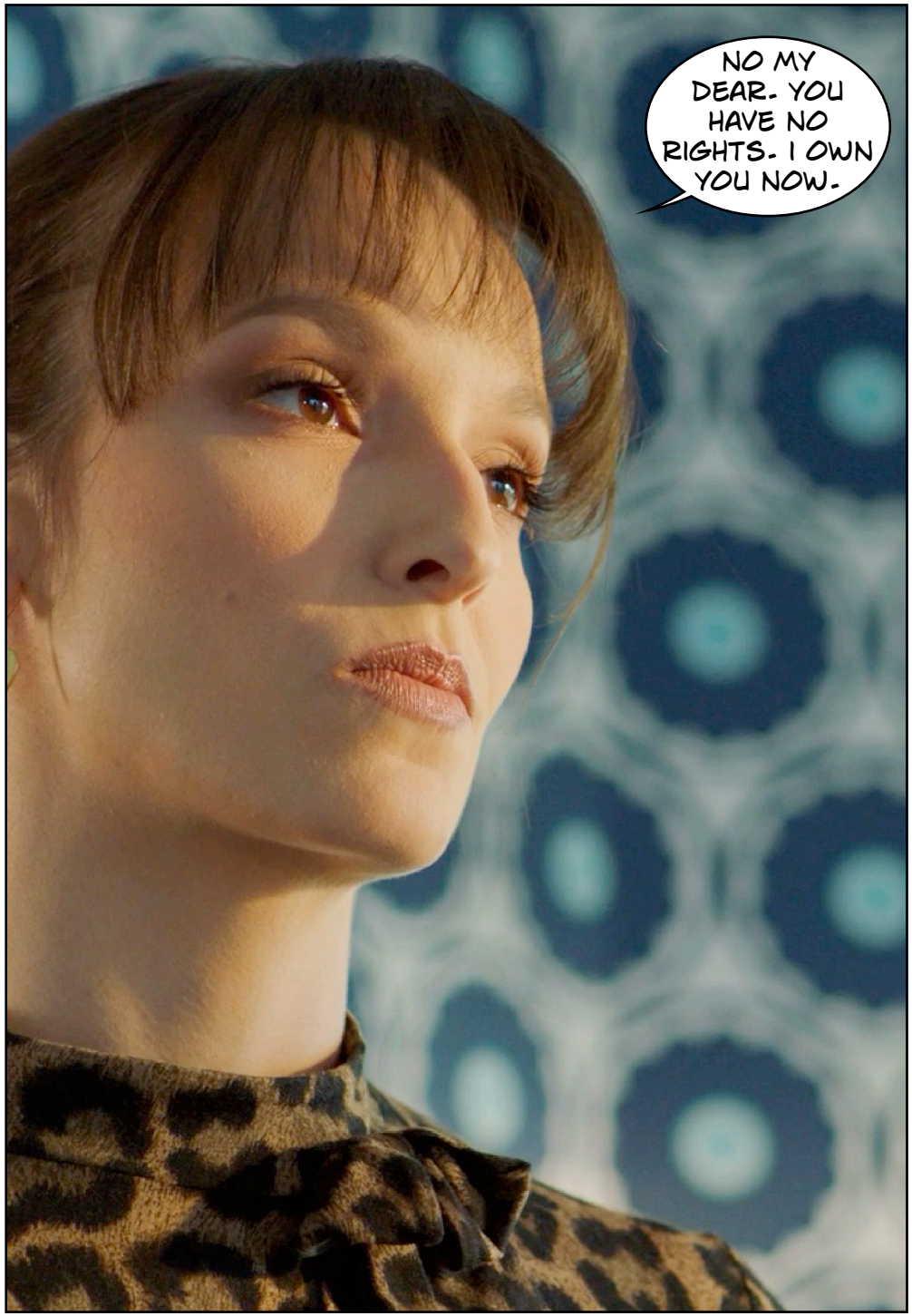

LISTEN FRED, YOU ARE A GOOD GUY, BUT I AM NOT LOOKING FOR GOOD.


I AM LOOKING FOR A FIERCE MAN, SOMEONE POWERFUL, SOMEONE WHO WANT TO RULE THE WORLD.


SO I HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU INTO THE PERSON YOU ARE.


THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW. I HAVE ALREADY SPIKED YOUR COFFEE WITH METAMORF AND ROHYPNOL.


I HAD NO IDEA WHAT SHE HAD IN MIND FOR ME, BUT KNOWING HER, SHE WOULD PROBABLY NOT USE THE METAMORF FOR SOMETHING GOOD.
THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE. I HAVE RIGHTS!

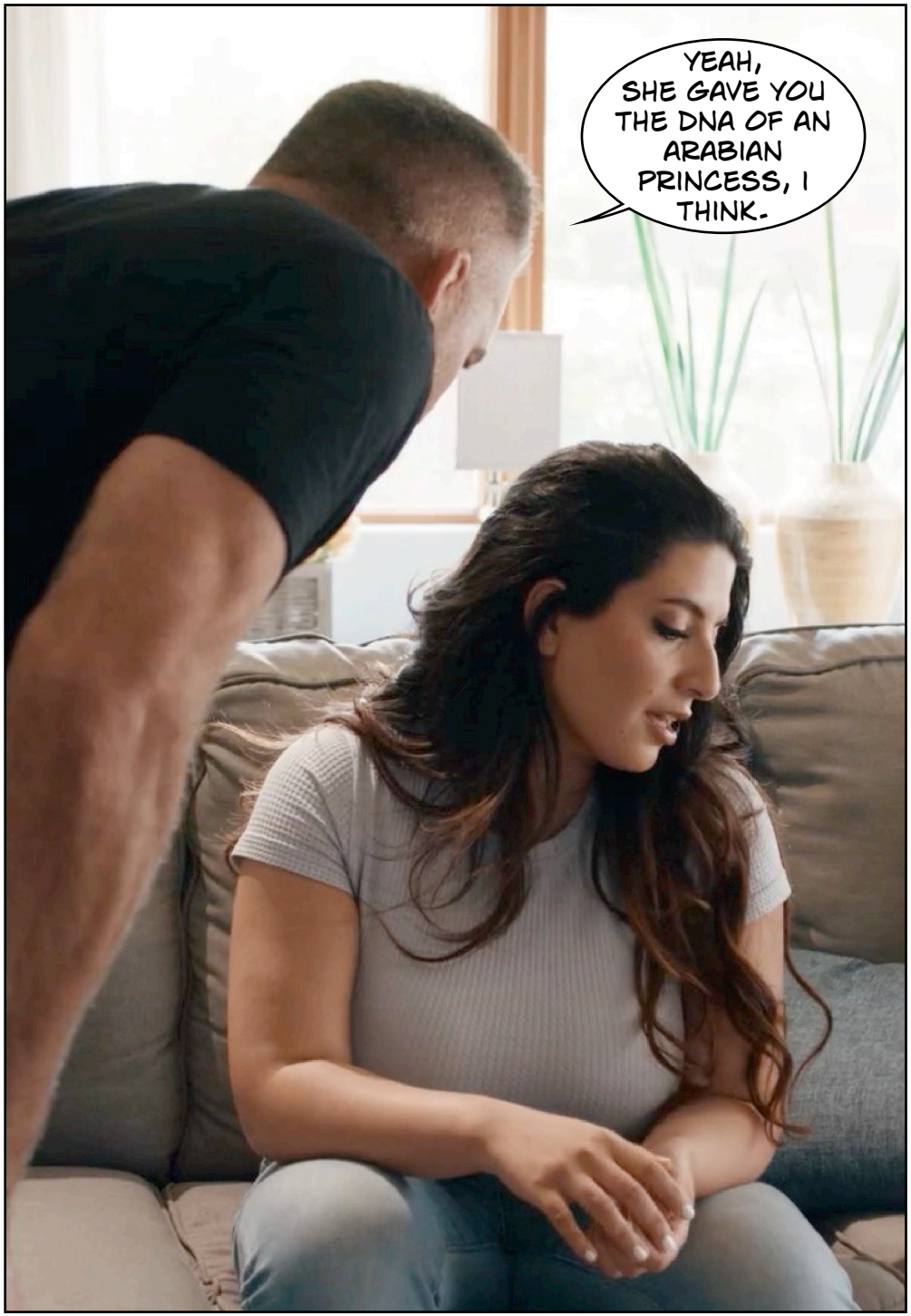

NO MY DEAR. YOU HAVE NO RIGHTS. I OWN YOU NOW.


THAT WAS THE LAST I REMEMBER OF MY LIFE BEFORE THE CHANGE.


A NORMAL METAMORF PROCESS TAKES DAYS OR WEEKS, YOU KNOW, TO FIX A NOSE, GROW BIGGER TITS OR A BIGGER COCK. I SPENT SIX MONTHS IN THE TANK.
THAT IS ILLEGAL, BUT HER STAFF WAS PAID WELL TO KEEP SHUT.


I CANNOT REMEMBER GETTING OUT OF THE TANK, BUT I REMEMBER OUR SECURITY GUARD BENDING OVER ME AND TALKING TO ME.
FRED! FRED. ARE YOU OK?


NO I AM NOT OK. I HAVE TITS.


YEAH, SHE GAVE YOU THE DNA OF AN ARABIAN PRINCESS, I THINK.


I COULD FEEL THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF MY TITS BULGING AGAINST MY BRA.
THIS IS ILLEGAL.


BUT THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO IS THERE? HAS SHE DECLARED ME DEAD?


SHE HAD IT ARRANGED. THE POLICE FOUND A BURNED BODY. YOU APPARENTLY DIED IN A CAR CRASH.
SO NOW I DO NOT EXIST. SHE CONTROLS MY WHOLE LIFE.


BUT WHY DID SHE TURN ME INTO A WOMAN?


YOU ARE A SENSITIVE AND CARING MAN. SUBMISSIVE, SHE SAID, AND THEREFORE A WOMAN.
COME ON! SHE IS NEITHER COMPASSIONATE NOR SENSITIVE, BUT SHE IS A WOMAN.


FUCK, I HAVEN'T CRIED SINCE I WAS A KID. I AM NOT GOING TO START NOW.


AND WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH ALL THIS HAIR?


MY PART OF THE FLAT HAD CHANGED. MY WALK IN WARDROBE WAS FULL OF WOMEN'S CLOTHING.
GUCCI
GUCCI
GUCCI


MY PART OF OUR VILLA HAD BEEN CHANGED COMPLETELY


MY BOOKS WERE GONE. MY PAINTINGS. ON THE WALL THERE WAS NOW A ROMANTIC PAINTING OF WHAT LOOKED TO BE THE NEW ME: SENSUAL, SOFT, ROMANTIC.

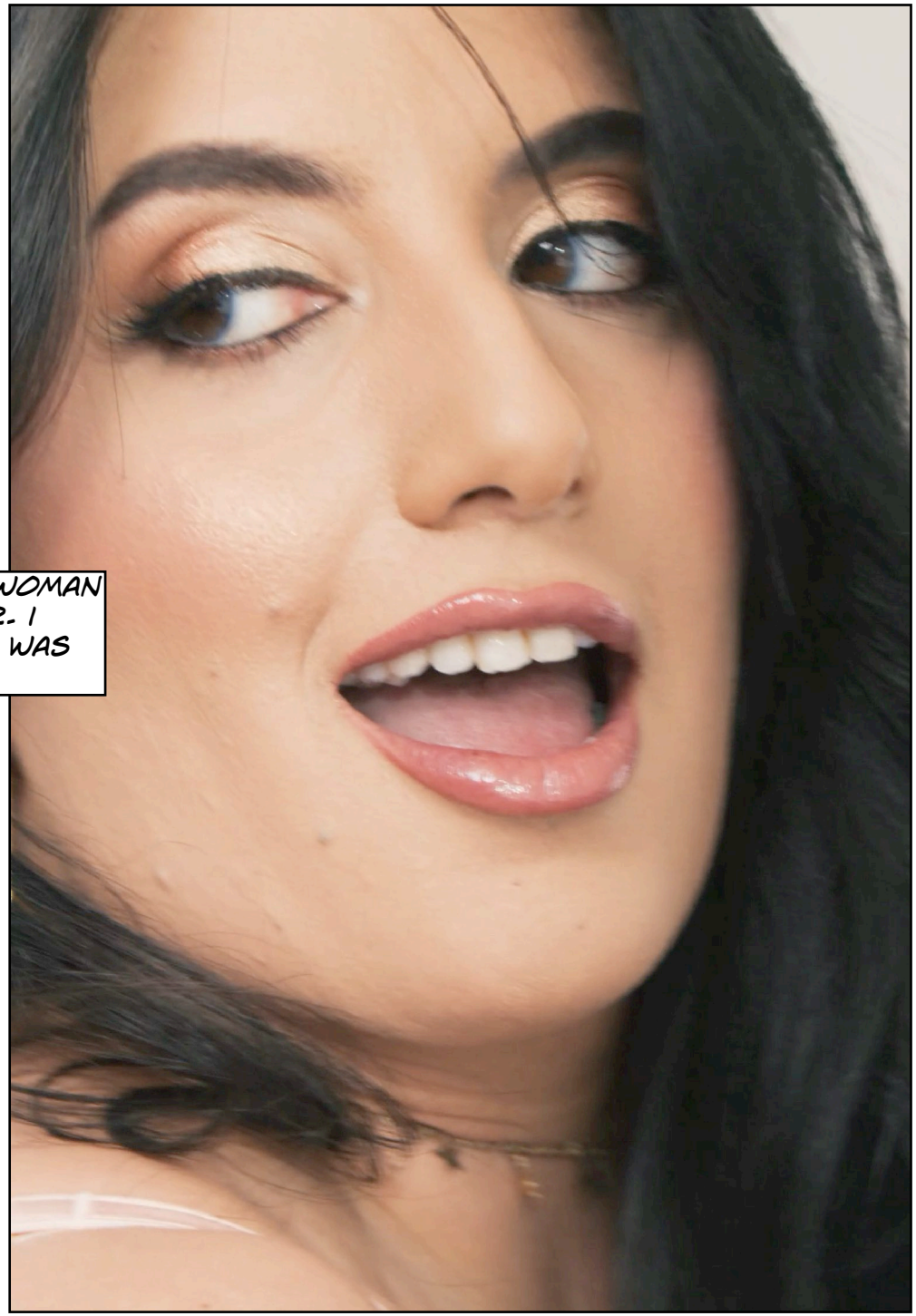

IN THE END I GOT CRAZY FROM STAYING INSIDE. I HAD TO GO OUT. AT FIRST I TRIED TO HIDE MY LOOKS WEARING BAGGY MALE CLOTHES (NEW ONES, MY OLD ONES DID NOT FIT.)
OPEN
OPEN
HARVARD


HOWEVER, THE MAID HAD CLEARLY BEEN ORDERED TO THROW AWAY ALL MASCULINE LOOKING CLOTHES, SO I GAVE UP, AND STARTED SHOPPING FOR NEW CLOTHES.


I WENT FOR WALKS, GETTING TO KNOW THE RHYTHM OF MY NEW BODY. THE BALANCE WAS DIFFERENT. MY HIPS WERE SWAYING NOW.


MY WHOLE BEING FELT DIFFERENT. INSTEAD OF HARD AND RECTANGULAR, I HAD CURVES AND SOFT FLESH. I COULD FEEL MY BIG ASS LIFT ME UP FROM THE CHAIR.


I TRIED TO ASK MY OLD FRIEND HANK FOR HELP, BUT HE NO LONGER SAW ME AS FRED. HIS EYES CONSTANTLY WANDERED DOWN TO MY CHEST, SO I GAVE UP.


THEN ONE DAY AS I LOOKED AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR, MY PUSSY WOKE UP FOR THE FIRST TIME AFTER MY TRANSFORMATION.
I SAW A SEXY WOMAN IN THE MIRROR. I WAS HER. SHE WAS ME.



INSTEAD OF LOOKING AT MY TITS AS K-CUP MONSTERS THAT MAD E MEN STARE AND RUNNING IMPOSSIBLE, I SAW THEM AS SIGN OF WOMANHOOD.


I COULD FEEL MY NIPPLES RESPOND IN A WAY MY MALE NIPPLES NEVER COULD.


I LOOKED DOWN AT MY BODY. I HAD A PUSSY NOW.


I GRABBED MY TITS AND MOANED. I WAS AT THE OTHER SIDE. THE OTHER SIDE OF GENDER. EVERYTHING I HAD LEARNED ABOUT BEING A MAN WAS THROWN OUT OF THE WINDOW.


BUT I GUESS THERE WAS STILL ENOUGH LEFT OF THE MAN IN ME TO GET AROUSED BY MY HUGE TITS AND MY WET PUSSY.


I LET MY FINGER SLIDE IN BETWEEN THE FOLDS OF MY PUSSY.

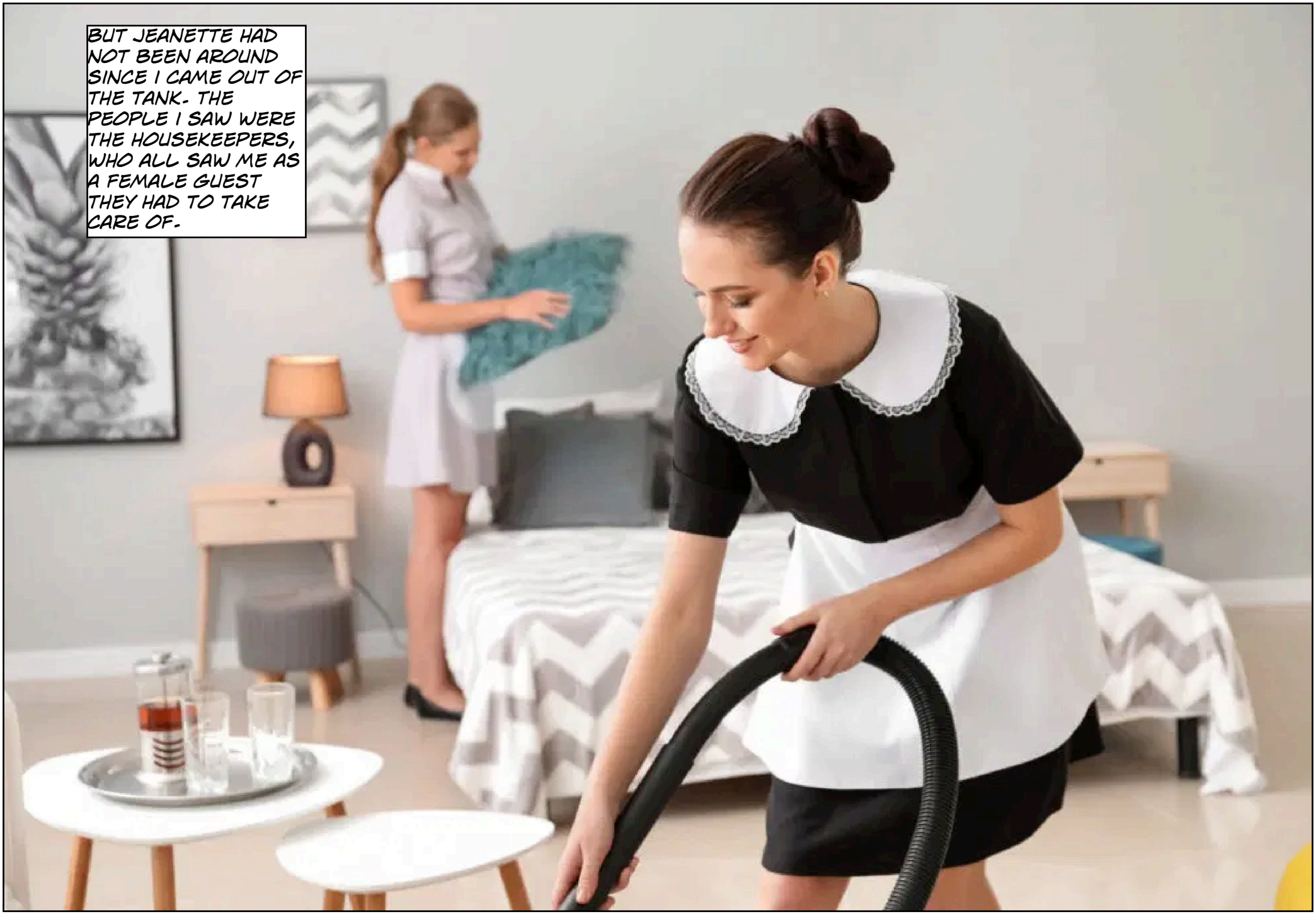

IT FELT ALL WRONG, AS IF EVERYTHING HAD BEEN TURNED INSIDE OUT. BUT IT ALSO FELT GOOD.


I GRABBED MY FAT ASS AND MARVELLED AT WHAT I HAD BECOME.


AND THEN I CAME.
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN.


THIS WAS NEW. I HAD NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.


I WAS STILL LIVING IN THE VILLA I HAD BOUGHT TO JEANETTE.


BUT JEANETTE HAD NOT BEEN AROUND SINCE I CAME OUT OF THE TANK. THE PEOPLE I SAW WERE THE HOUSEKEEPERS, WHO ALL SAW ME AS A FEMALE GUEST THEY HAD TO TAKE CARE OF.


BUT THEN ONE MORNING, AS I ENTERED THE BATHROOM, I WAS MET WITH AN UNECPECTED SIGHT.


WELL, HELLO THERE, FRED. IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU.


MY
OH MY, YOUR TITS ARE BIGGER THAN I EXPECTED.


WHAT IS THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?


WHAT IS GOING ON HERE? WHO IS THAT WOMAN?
THAT IS MY HUSBAND FRED, WHO I PUT IN A TANK AND TURNED HIM INTO A WOMAN.
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT THAT. HE LOVES TO WATCH.



I WAS PARALYZED. I COULD NOT MOVE. I COULD NOT SPEAK.





I WAS UTTERLY CONFUSED. DID I WANT TO GRAB HER TITS AS HE DID OR DID I WANT SOMEONE TO CUP MY TITS THAT WAY?




OH FRED, DON'T YOU WANT SOMEONE TO LICK YOUR CLIT THIS WAY?
AS I HEARD HER MOAN, I WAS STARTING TO GET WET BETWEEN MY LEGS.
I REALIZED THAT, YES, THERE WERE SCENARIOS WHERE I COULD TAKE HER ROLE NOW, AND THE VERY IDEA MADE MY NIPPLES ROCK HARD.



I COULD FEEL MY PULSE CLIMBING. AND I WONDERED: HOW WOULD IT FEEL LIKE TO HAVE A COCK INSIDE ME LIKE THAT?




AND I REALIZED THAT THAT WAS SOMETHING THIS BODY WANTED. THIS WOMAN WANTED.
MY PUSSY FELT EMPTY. MY PUSSY FELT WANTING. MY PUSSY WANTED SOMETHING INSIDE HER. SOMETHING HARD.


OH YEAH, YOU WANT COCK NOW, DON'T YOU?


COME TO MY GIRL'S NIGHT TOMORROW, FRED. YOU ARE, AFTER ALL, A GIRL NOW.


SHE WAS CLEARLY INSANE, AND I WAS AT HER MERCY. AS I LEFT THE BATHROOM I COULD FEEL MY BOOBS DANCING AND MY BIG ASS SWAYING.


MY HUSBAND IS A MESS. HE CANNOT COOK. HE CANNOT CLEAN. HE CAN BARELY TALK.
SO THE NEXT DAY I HAD BECOME SARAH, ONE OF JENNIFER'S CHILDHOOD FRIENDS.


I AGREE, IT IS HARD TO BE A WOMAN THESE DAYS. MEN ARE SO WEAK AND STUPID.


WE CANNOT LET THEM RUN THE SHOW ANYMORE. WE, AS WOMEN, MUST TAKE CONTROL.


WE ARE SMARTER. WE ARE BEAUTIFUL. WE ARE SEXY, SO WE DESERVE TO RULE.
YEAH, RIGHT.


I SOMETIMES THINK WE COULD JUST DO WITHOUT THEM.
I AGREE, BUT THEN I GET THIS URGE, YOU KNOW, AND I SEE A MUSCULAR BODY AND A BIG COCK, AND I JUST NEED IT.


WHAT ABOUT YOU, SARAH. DO YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND RIGHT NOW?
NO, NOT REALLY.


I AM SURE THERE ARE A LOT OF MEN OUT THERE WHO WOULD LIKE TO BURY THEIR FACES IN THAT CLEAVAGE.


THAT KISS TOLD ME THAT I STILL LOVED WOMEN.


MY WIFE HAD BANNED ME FROM HER BED ONLY SIX MONTHS AFTER OUR WEDDING. I WAS NOT «MAN ENOUGH», AS SHE SAID. BUT HERE I WAS, TOUCHING HER AGAIN. IT SEEMED I WAS «WOMAN ENOUGH».


SHOW US THOSE BIG TITS OF YOUR SARAH.


WELL, YOUR CHEST HAS DEFINITELY GROWN A LOT SINCE THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU.


AND THEN MY WIFE STARTED SUCKING ON MY NIPPLE.


OH MY GOD!


THERE WERE BIG TITS EVERYWHERE. SOFT FLESH. SOFT SKIN. HARD NIPPLES. AND THE SCENT OF WET PUSSY.




SLUT


WELL FRE... AH, SARAH.. YOU WILL HAVE MUCH MORE USE FOR THIS ONE THAN THAT.... AH WELL...


AND THEN SHE
LICKED MY CLIT.


NICE TATTOO!


I HAD ALWAYS BEEN A BIT ANXIOUS WHEN HAVING SEX. AFRAID OF NOT BEING GOOD ENOUGH. BUT THIS WAS JUST FUN.


AS THEY EXPLORED THE SOFT FOLDS OF MY PUSSY AND THE CURVES OF MY BIG ASS, I COULD FEEL MYSELF SETTLE IN THIS NEW VOULOPTOUS BODY, WITH ITS BIG TITS AND THE LONG HAIR.


I WAS RIGHT, WASN'T I? YOU LIKE BEING A WOMAN.


I GUESS THAT AT LEAST A PART OF ME DID.


THE NEXT DAY JEANETTE HAD ASKED ME TO MEET HER AT HER OFFICE THE NEXT DAY AT 11 A.M. SHE WAS NOT THERE.


BUT DAN WAS THERE.


THE LAST TIME I HAD SEEN DAN, HE HAD ONLY BEEN A GUY. BUT NOW HE APPEARED TO ME AS A MAN WITH CAPITAL M.


IS THAT YOUR BOOK?


«LADY CHATTERLEY'S LOVER». THIS IS JEANETTE'S BOOK I GUESS
THAT IS A FAIR GUESS, YES.


«IT IS CURIOUS WHAT A SUBTLE BUT UNMISTAKABLE TRANSMUTATION IT MAKES, BOTH IN THE BODY OF MEN AND WOMEN: THE WOMAN MORE BLOOMING, MORE SUBTLY ROUNDED, HER YOUNG ANGULARITIES SOFTENED: THE MAN MUCH QUIETER, MORE INWARD, THE VERY SHAPES OF HIS SHOULDERS AND HIS BUTTOCKS LESS ASSERTIVE, MORE HESITANT.»


«IT COST HER AN EFFORT TO LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY AND HIS WILL OF HER. SHE HAD TO BE A PASSIVE, CONSENTING THING, LIKE A SLAVE, A PHYSICAL SLAVE. YET THE PASSION LICKED ROUND HER, CONSUMING, AND WHEN THE SENSUAL FLAME OF IT PRESSED THROUGH HER BOWELS AND BREAST, SHE REALLY THOUGHT SHE WAS DYING: YET A POIGNANT, MARVELLOUS DEATH.»


LAWRENCE, EH? OF COURSE. OF COURSE SHE HAD TO LEAVE A BOOK OF MY PREVIOUS LIFE FOR YOU TO FIND, NOW THAT I CAN EXPERIENCE... EH... . THE OTHER SIDE.


ARE YOU ONE OF HER LOVERS TOO?
AM I STEPPING INTO SOMETHING HERE?


HM. I GUESS I AM HER LOVER NOW.


SHE IS NOT COMING. SHE WANTED ME TO MEET YOU.


SHE IS INSANE, YOU KNOW, AND DANGEROUS, BUT SHE DOES UNDERSTAND HUMAN NATURE.


SHE WANTS US TO BE LOVERS? ARE YOU A GIFT TO ME?
NAH, YOU ARE MORE LIKELY A GIFT TO ME.

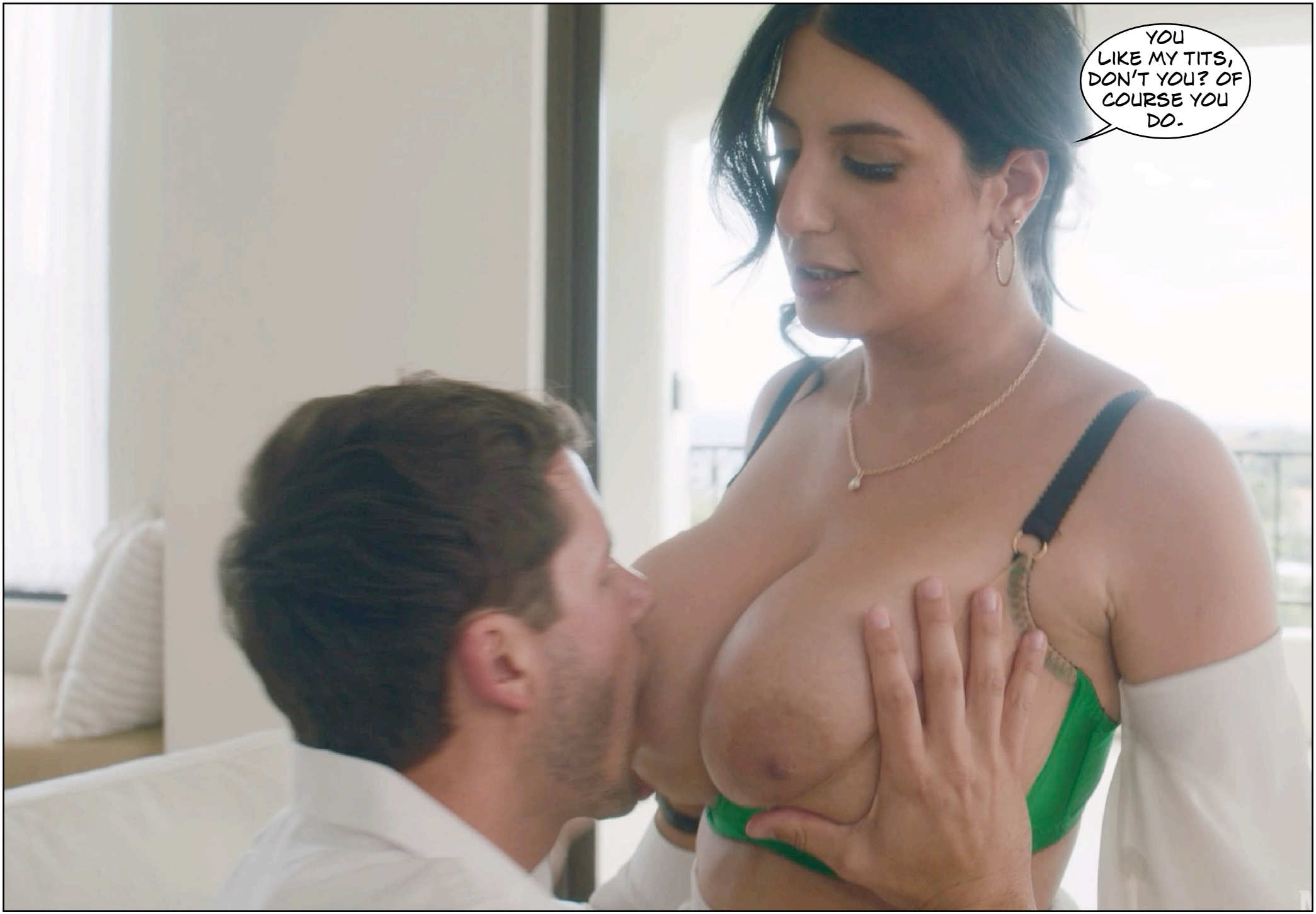



I WAS NO LONGER THE SHY GUY IN THE CORNER. I COULD FEEL HER NOW, THE WOMAN IN ME, AND SHE WAS STRONG.


HE SMELLED LIKE MAN, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I LIKED THAT SMELL.


I LIKED THE WAY I MADE HIM HARD. I LIKED THE TEXTURE OF HIS COCK, THE VEINS, THE SKIN.


MY GOD, YOUR TITS ARE HUGE!


YOU LIKE MY TITS, DON'T YOU? OF COURSE YOU DO.


I HAVE BECOME THE WET DREAM OF ANY TEENAGE BOY'S DREAM.


AND ALL MEN ARE TEENAGE BOYS, REGARDLESS OF HOW OLD THEY ARE.


I REALIZED I HAD PASSED THE POINT OF NO RETURN. ANY MINUTE NOW I WOULD HAVE HIS LARGE COCK INSIDE MY PUSSY.


HIS TONGUE MADE MY PUSSY VERY REAL, AND AS I GRABBED MY BIG TIT, THE VERY REALIZATION OF HAVING BECOME A 5 FEET 6 INCHES VOULOPTOUS WOMAN WAS UNAVOIDABLE. I WAS SEXY, I WAS ATTRACTIVE, I WAS DESIREABLE.


MY WIFE WOULD NEVER CHANGE ME BACK. IS SUSPECTED SHE HAD DONE HER BEST TO GET RID OF ALL REMAINING DNA OF MY MALE SELF. THERE WOULD BE NO RECONSTRUCTION OF THAT BODY.


MY PUSSY WAS A PERFECT FIT HIS BIG COCK, AND AS HE PUSHED HIMSELF INSIDE ME, I BECAME VERY MUCH AWARE OF MY NEW VAGINA.


OH YEAH, FUCK ME HARD!
SLUT




I GRABBED MY HUGE TITS AND SQUEEZED THEM.
SLUT


I LOVED MY PUSSY.
SLUT


I LOVED MY TITS.
SLUT


I LOVED THE WAY GRAVITY MADE MY TITS BOUNCE. AND THE WEIGHT OF THEM FELT SOOOO RIGHT.
SLUT


SLUT



WHEN I LOOKED DOWN A SAW SOMETHING OUT THE FEVERISH PORN DREAM OF MY OLD SELF. HUGE MOUNDS OF FEMALE FLESH AND COCK DEEP INSIDE MY PUSSY.

I REALIZED MY WIFE HAD SET ME FREE.




I LOVED LETTING A MAN TAKE CONTROL, BEND ME OVER AND FUCK ME.


I LOVED TO HEAR HIS HEAVY BREATHING AS MY VERY EXISTENCE BROUGHT HIM CLOSE TO THE EDGE.


I LOVED HIS LIPS ON MY SKIN AND HIS HANDS EMBRACING MY TITS.


I LOVED THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN I LET HIM TIT-FUCK ME.


AND I LOVED HIS DEEP GRUNT WHEN HE EJACULATED HIS LOAD ALL OVER MY FACE.


I WAS MORE POWERFUL NOW THAN I HAD EVER BEEN.
THE END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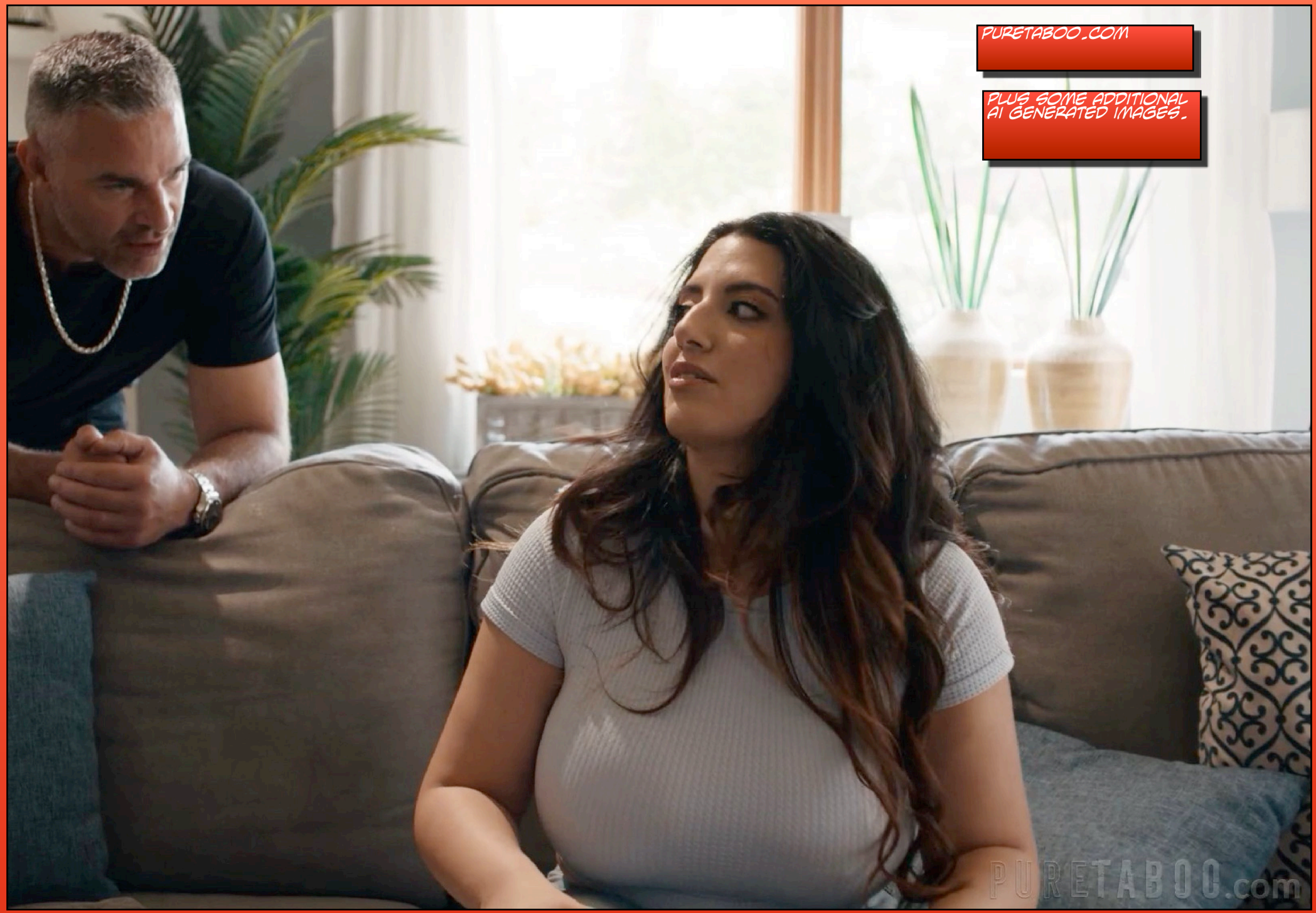
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