

THE BUXOM BAR

Transgender erotica by
Morgana

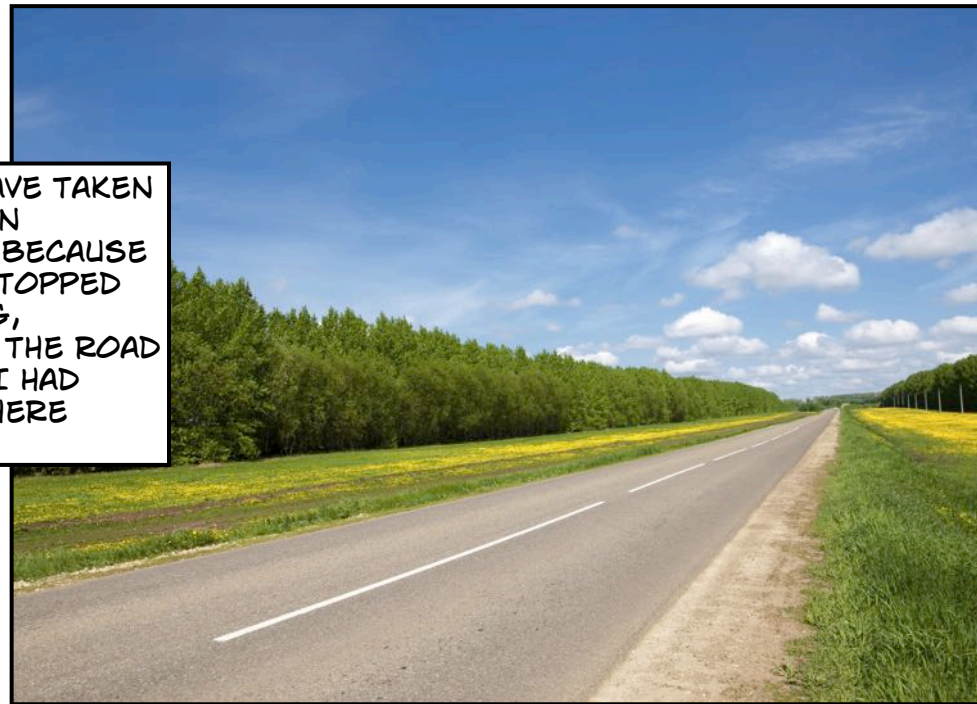
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!
For adults only!





I HAD BEEN ON MY WAY
TO SAN FRANCISCO. I
HAD TRAVELLED THAT
ROAD MANY TIMES
BEFORE.

BUT I MUST HAVE TAKEN
A WRONG TURN
SOMEWHERE, BECAUSE
SUDDENLY I STOPPED
DAY DREAMING,
FOCUSING ON THE ROAD
BEFORE ME. I HAD
NEVER BEEN HERE
BEFORE.



GOOGLE MAPS PUT ME
IN THE MIDDLE OF LOS
ANGELES. AND THE
ROAD JUST KEPT GOING
AND GOING.



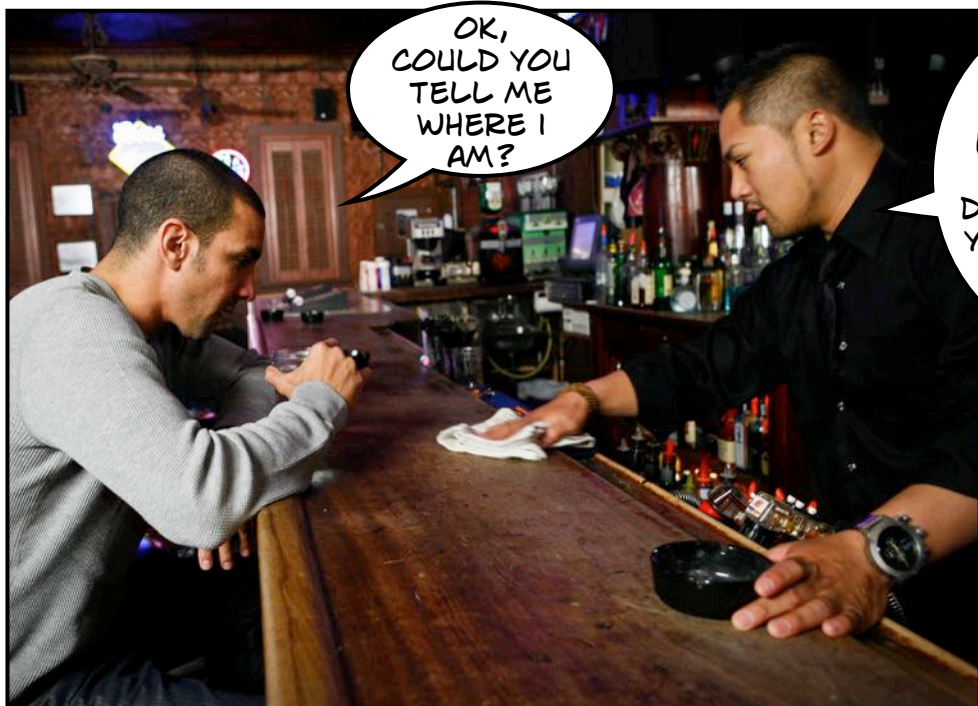
AND IT WAS EMPTY.

I TRIED MY PHONE. NO
BARS.



BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, THERE WAS THIS ROAD SIGN WELCOMING ME TO DELICIOUS. I HAD NEVER HEARD OF THE PLACE, BUT I WAS NOT COMPLAINING. I WAS TIRED, THIRSTY, AND NEEDED HELP.

I STOPPED BY THE BUXOM BAR.

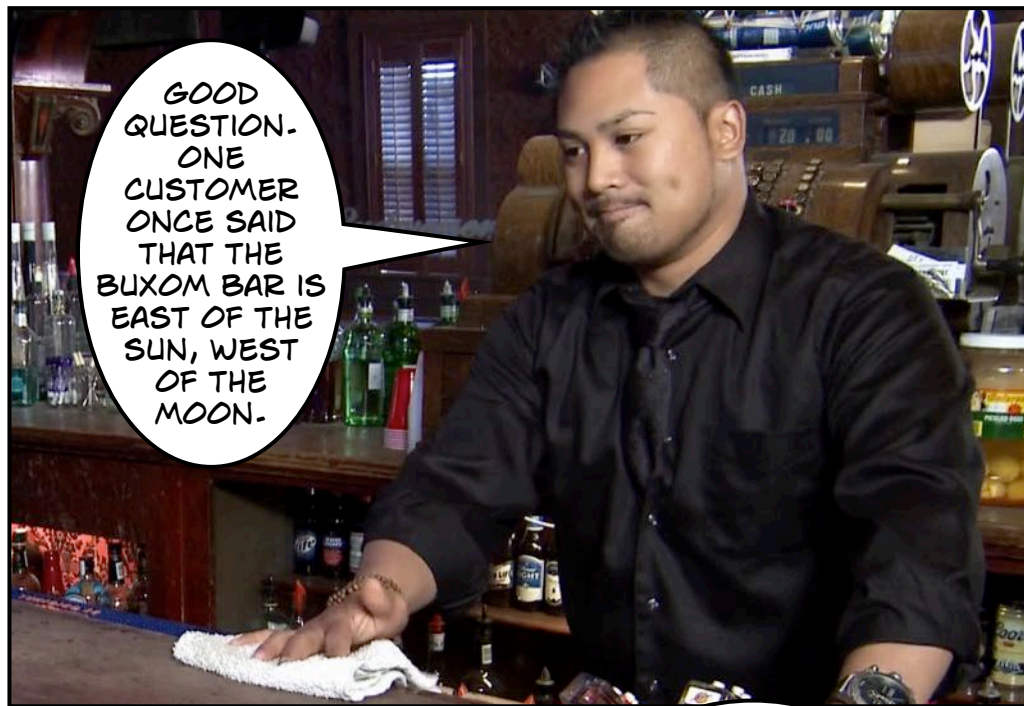


OK, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I AM?

WELL, SIR, THIS IS A LITTLE PLACE CALLED DELICIOUS, AND YOU ARE IN THE BUXOM BAR.



I SEE. COULD YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC, GEOGRAPHY WISE, I MEAN.













DON'T LISTEN TO HER. IF YOU CHOSE TO STAY HERE, YOU WILL LOSE YOUR SOUL!

NAH, I FIND THIS GIRL A BIT INTRIGUING, TO TELL THE TRUTH.

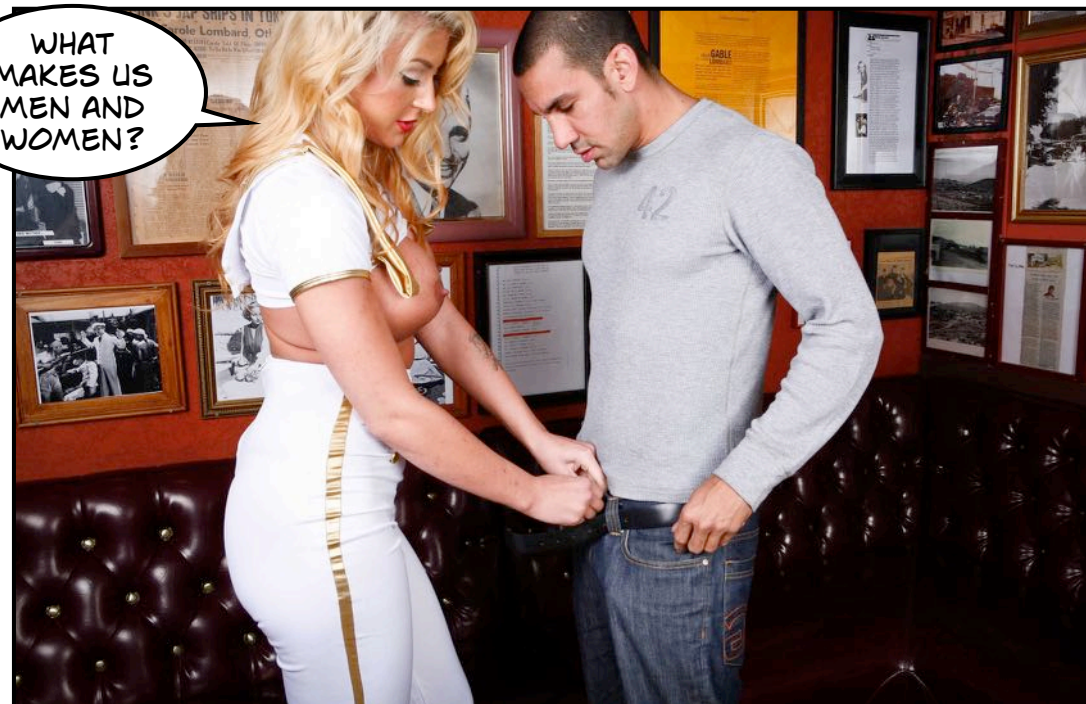


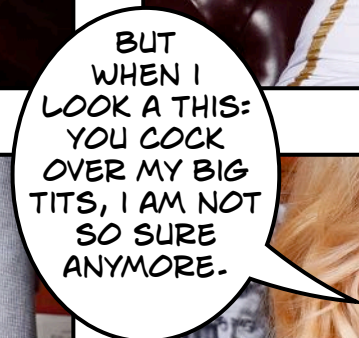
I AM TELLING YOU, GET OUT OF THIS PLACE.



I HAVE STILL NOT GOTTEN USED TO THIS BODY, YOU KNOW.













OK,
BOY, YOU
HAVE MADE
YOUR CHOICE,
EVEN IF YOU
DO NOT
BELIEVE
ME.



YOU TALK
A LOT OF
CRAP.

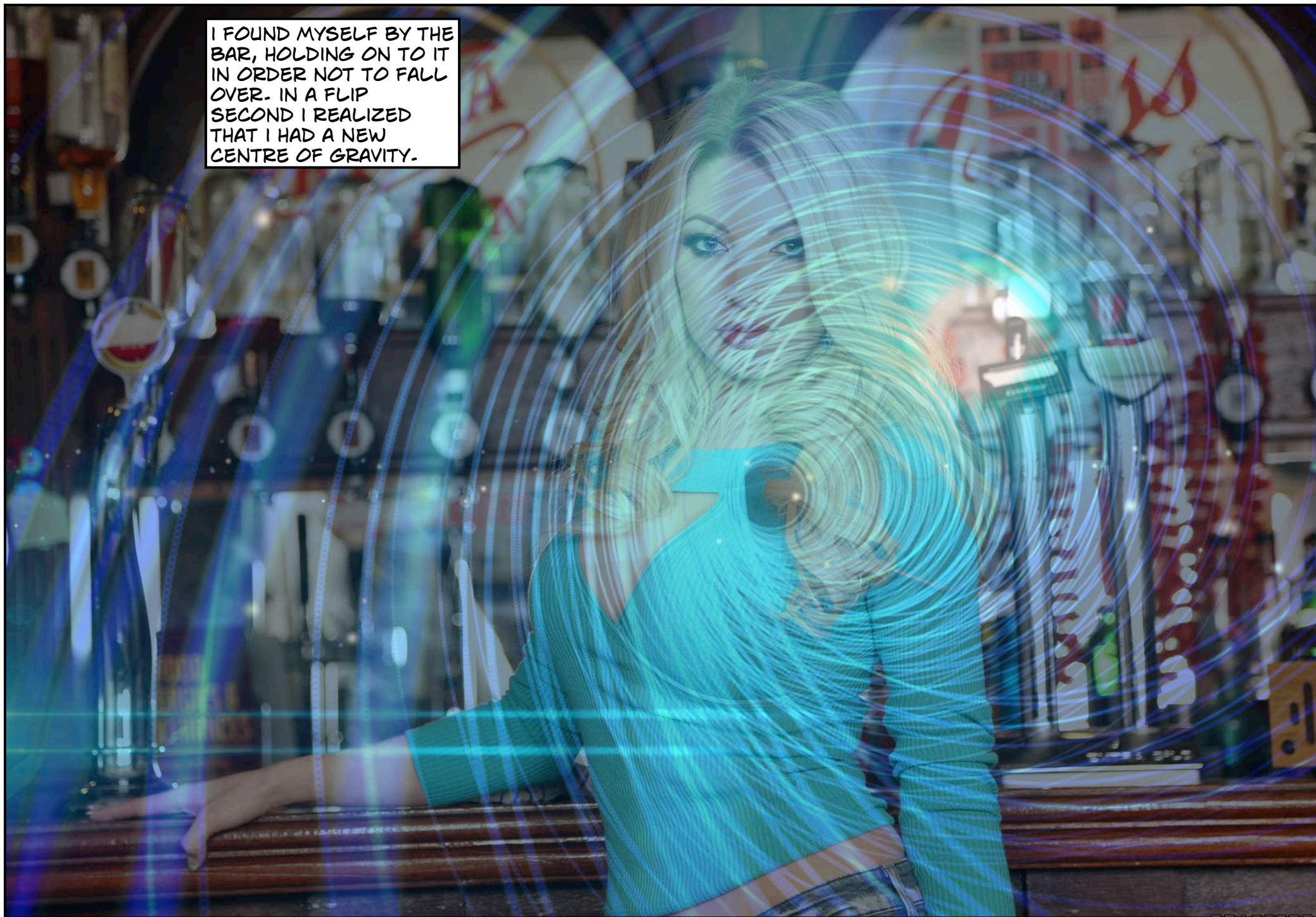
THE
STRANGE
THING IS: I AM
GOING TO
MISS THIS.



BUT WHEN I LET MY
LOAD GO OVER HER BIG
TITS I GOT DIZZY. I
FELT LIKE FALLING
DOWN INTO A DARK
WELL. I COULD FEEL
WAVE AFTER WAVE OF
HEAT FLUSH THROUGH
MY BODY, AS IT
SOFTENED, SHRUNK,
EXPANDED, CHANGED.



I FOUND MYSELF BY THE
BAR, HOLDING ON TO IT
IN ORDER NOT TO FALL
OVER. IN A FLIP
SECOND I REALIZED
THAT I HAD A NEW
CENTRE OF GRAVITY.





THIS...
CANNOT BE...
HAPPENING...



WELL,
HONEY, I DID
WARN YOU.
WELCOME TO
MY WORLD!



THANKS TO
YOU, I CAN
LEAVE
TOMORROW, AS
MY MALE SELF.
MAYBE WE CAN
MEET IN SAN
FRANSISCO NEXT
YEAR AND SWAP
RECIPES.

I SUSPECT
THAT IS THE
ONLY TOWN THAT
WILL EMBRACE
PEOPLE LIKE
YOU AND ME.



WHY IS IT THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO ME? FUCK IT. WELL, BLONDIE, HAVE YOU EVER WORKED IN A BAR?

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I JUST LEANED ON THE THE BAR, TRYING NOT TO THROW UP. I WAS A GIRL DAMMIT. I WAS A GIRL.





THE NEXT DAY.

HAVE YOU
PLAYED WITH
YOUR TITS
YET?



SOMETIMES
I WONDER IF I
SHOULD HAVE
ACCEPTED A
JOB AT
BUXOM.

YOU
KNOW THAT
THE BOSS
WILL BE HERE
SOON, RIGHT.
HE IS THE
FIRST TO
FUCK ALL
THE NEW
GIRLS.



SURE, I WOULD
HAVE TO SUCK COCK,
BUT I WOULD HAVE THOSE
WONDERFUL TITS TO
SQUEEZE AND CARESS
AND HOLD...

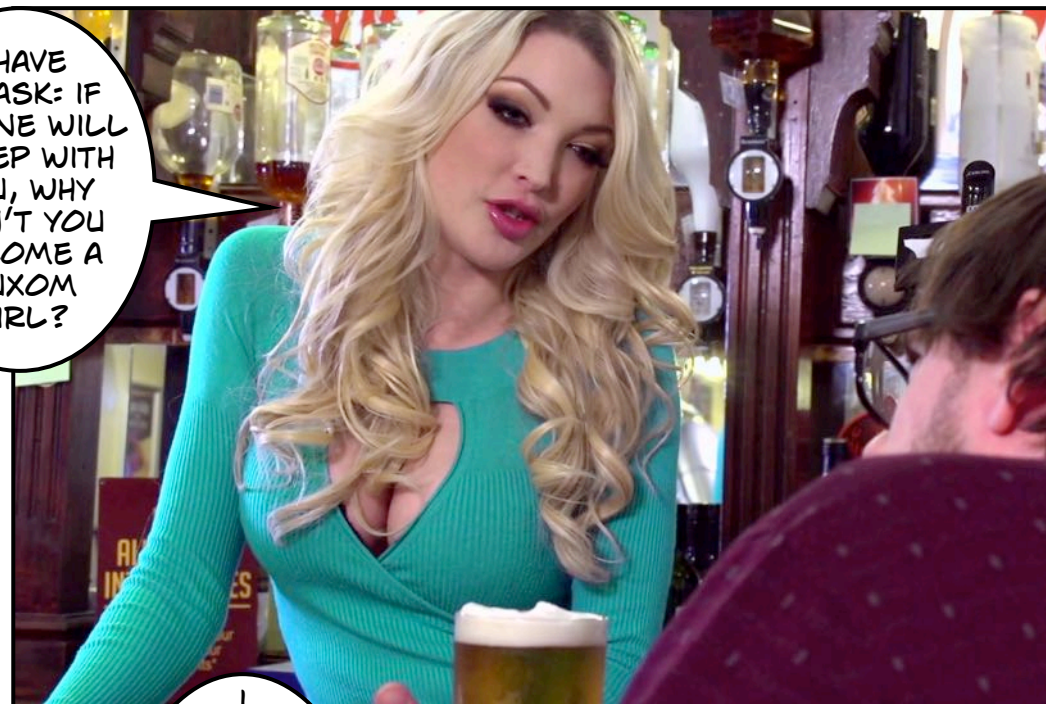




HE IS GOING TO PLAY WITH YOUR TITS, YOU KNOW AND BEND YOU OVER, SPREAD YOUR LEGS AND THRUSCHT...

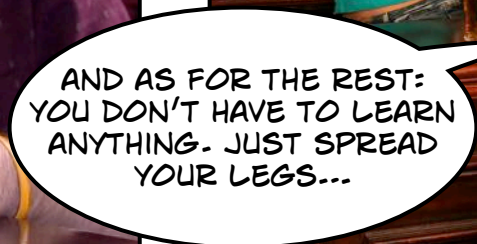
BILLY HERE DOES NOT HAVE THE GUTS. HE IS LIKE ME, IN THAT RESPECT.

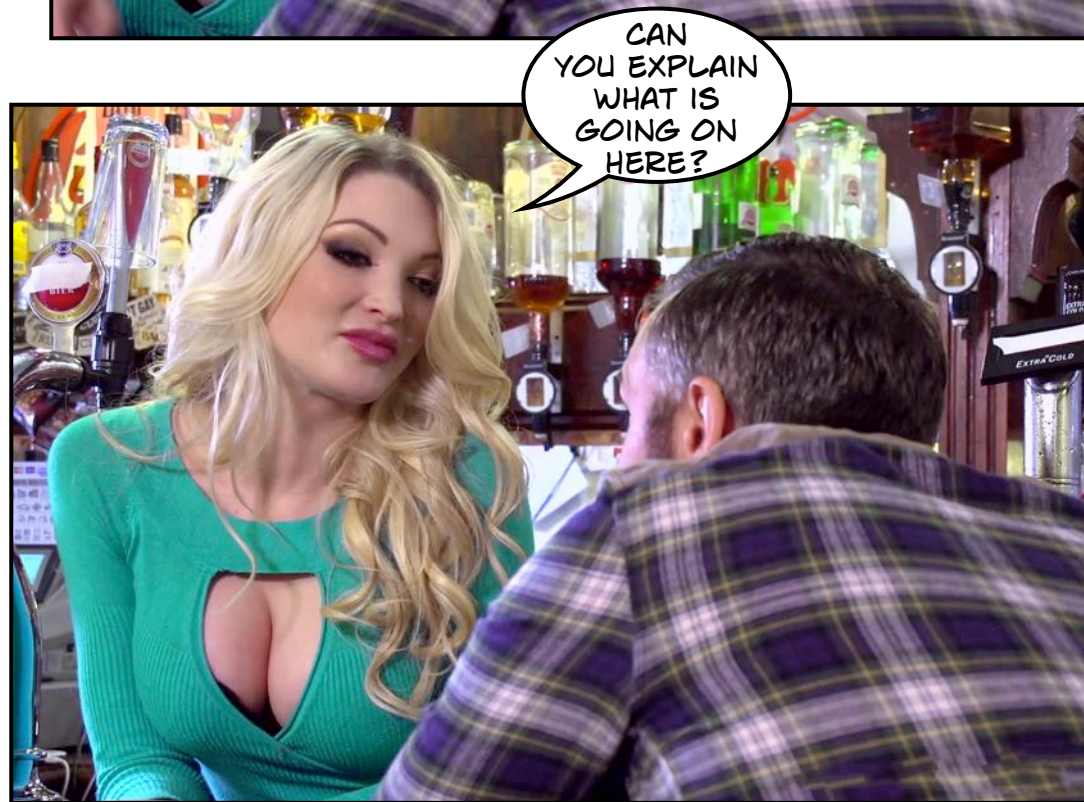
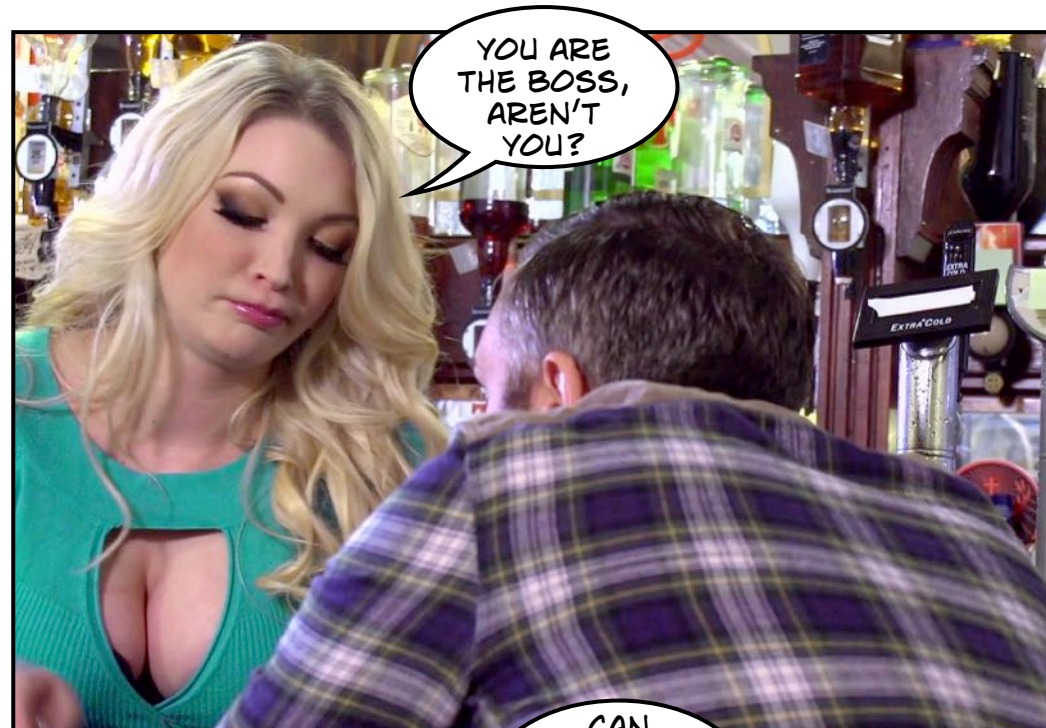
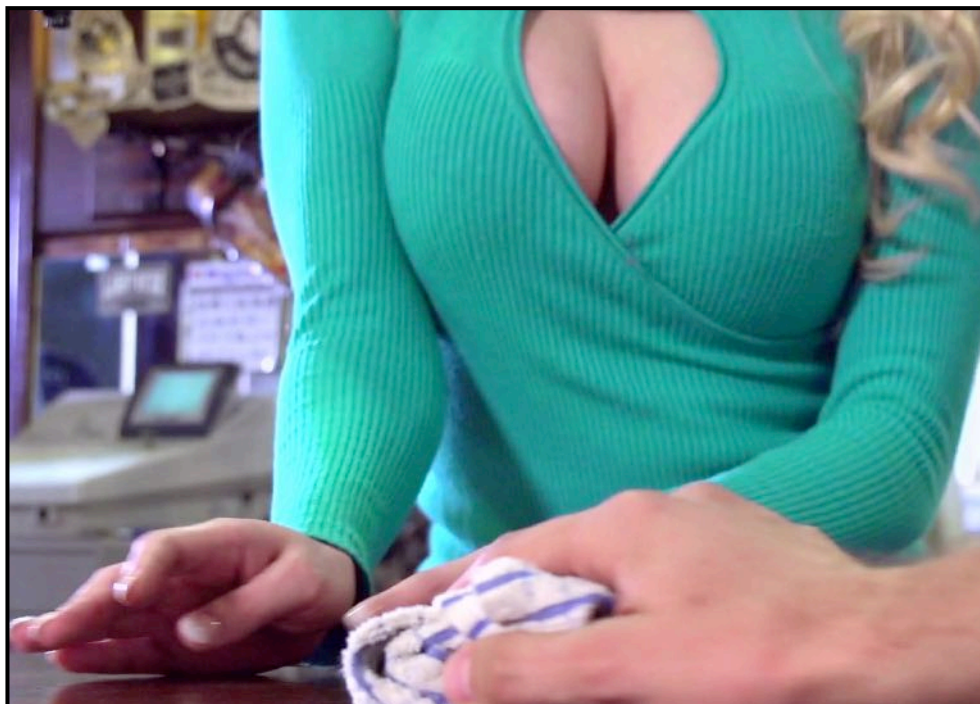
I HAVE TO ASK: IF NO ONE WILL SLEEP WITH YOU, WHY DON'T YOU BECOME A BUXOM GIRL?

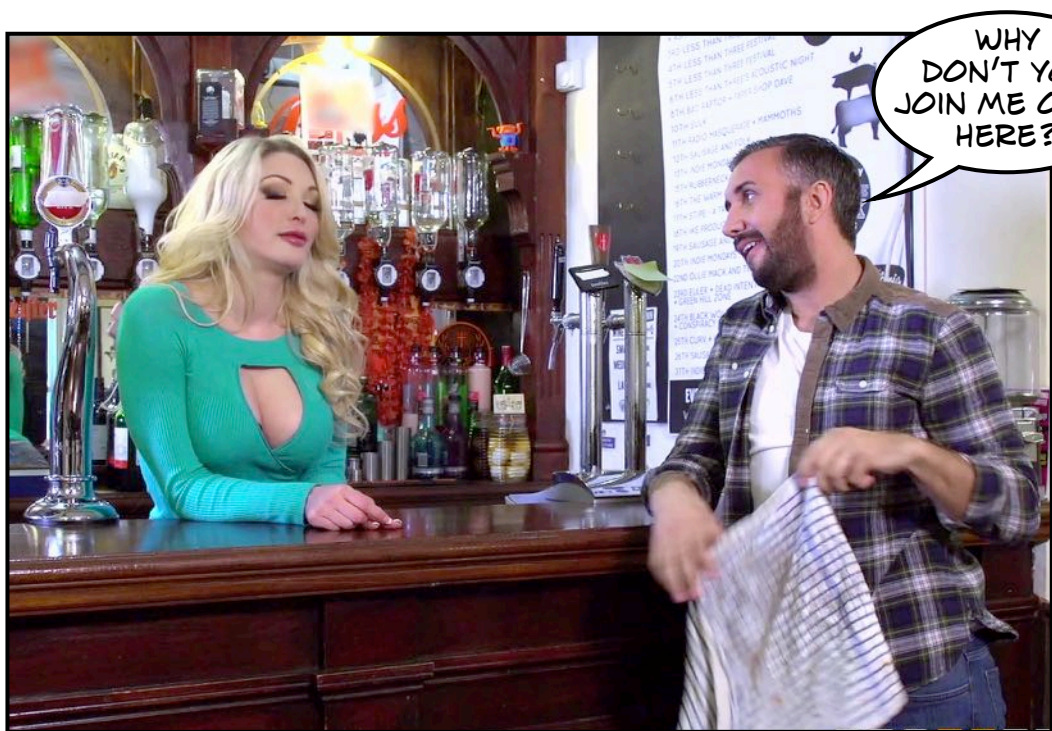


I WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO, IF I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING. FUCK IT, GREG, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? I CANNOT BE A GIRL.













SO THE
POWERS
THAT RUN
THIS PLACE
WANT ME TO
EXPERIENCE
THE LIFE OF A
WOMAN?



YES, AND THE FACT THAT MEN
ARE CHANGED INTO WOMEN, AND
NOT THE OTHER WAY ROUND, TELLS
ME THAT THIS HAS SOMETHING TO
DO WITH MALE CHAUVINISM.



HOW COME?



THE
MEN
WHO LIVE
AROUND
HERE ARE...
WELL... PIGS.
THE FACT THAT
YOU HAVE
BEEN A MAN
DOES NOT
MEAN A
THING TO
THEM.





YES, I
BELIEVE SHE
LIKED IT.

YOU
ARE ALL
WOMAN
NOW. CAN YOU
SMELL THAT
SWEET
SCENT?
THAT IS
YOU.



SHOW ME
YOUR TITS!



WATCHING HIM KISS MY
TITS STARTED
SOMETHING INSIDE ME.

FEELINGS OF
TENDERNESS. I FELT
SOFT, BEAUTIFUL,
FEMININE.



OH MY
GOD, I CAN
FEEL THAT
ALL THE WAY
DOWN TO
MY...



MMMMMMM!



PUSSY?



I COULD FEEL HIM PLAY WITH MY ANUS, MY PUSSY LIPS, MY CLIT.





I LOOKED DOWN AT
MYSELF, THE SILKY
HAIR, THE BIG TITS
LOOKING OUT OF MY
TOP, AND HIS HEAD
BETWEEN MY LEGS.



I WAS A SHORT GIRL,
BUT WITH ALL THE
RIGHT CURVES.











HE LIFTED ME UP AND
PUSHED HIS COCK INTO
MY SOAKING CUNT.





IT FELT WONDERFUL.

I LET HIM DO WHATEVER
HE WANTED WITH ME.





I COULD FEEL MY
PUSSY MUSCLES
CONTRACT, TRYING TO
HOLD ON TO HIS COCK.

I COULD FEEL A SURGE
EMANATING FROM MY
CROTCH, SPREADING UP
TO MY TITS AND ALL
THE WAY DOWN TO MY
TOES.





OH MY GOD!

TITS BOUNCING, SILKY
HAIR SWAYING I CRIED
OUT AS THE FIRST
ORGASM EXPLODED
INSIDE ME. THEN
ANOTHER. AND
ANOTHER.



THIS WAS THE BEST
SEX I HAD EVER HAD.

I SUDDENLY FELT A
STRONG FEELING OF
RELIEF.

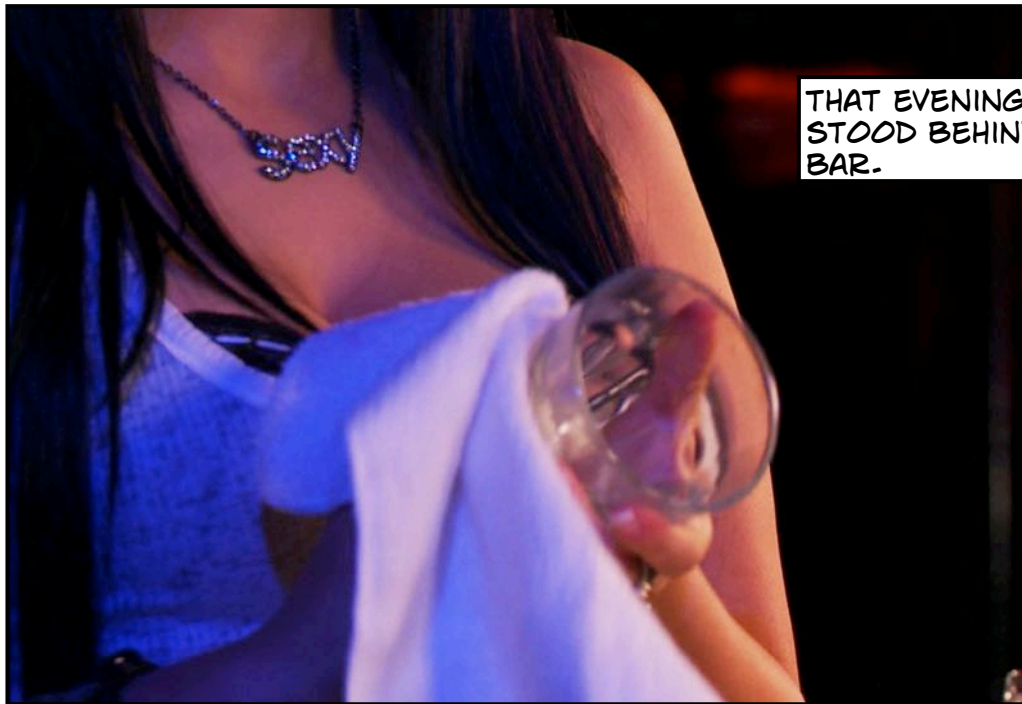


I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO
SAN FRANCISCO. I COULD
STAY HERE, HAVING
WONDERFUL SEX,
WHENEVER I WANTED
TO.

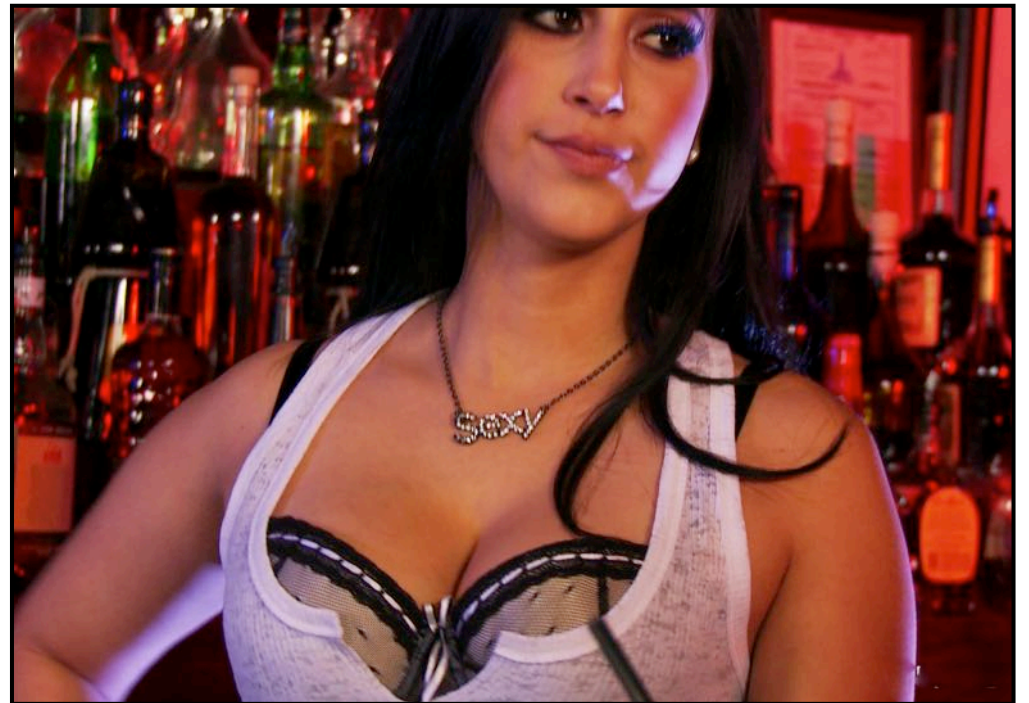


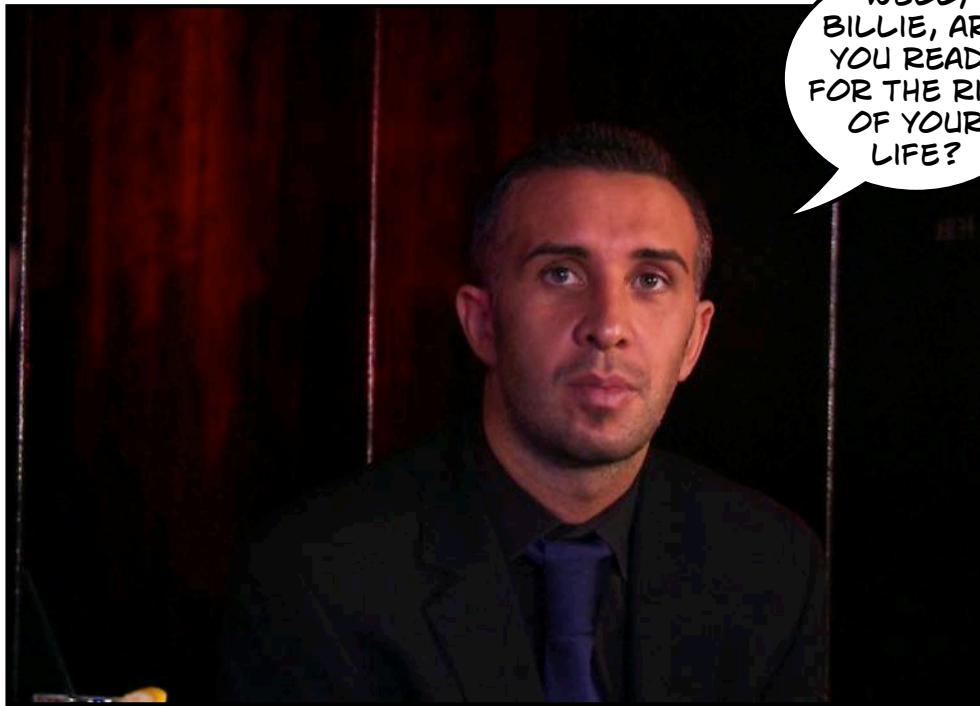






THAT EVENING BILLY
STOOD BEHIND THE
BAR.





WELL,
BILLIE, ARE
YOU READY
FOR THE RIDE
OF YOUR
LIFE?







I COULD HEAR HER
CRIES FROM MY ROOM
ON THE FIRST FLOOR.

I AM SAD TO SAY THAT
BILLIE NEVER REALLY
LEARNED TO LIKE
WOMANHOOD THE WAY I
DID.



BUT NONE OF THAT
MATTERS,
UNFORTUNATELY. SOME
OF THE MEN IN
DELICIOUS LOVE
SEEING HER SQUIRM.

COME
ON BILLIE,
THIS IS
BETTER THAN
BEING A FAT
SLOP, IS IT
NOT?









SHE HAD BEEN A BIG
MAN ONCE. NOW SHE
WAS A SMALL WOMAN
WITH LITTLE MUSCLE
STRENGTH...



COME
ON SHORTY, I
AM SURE YOU
LIKE IT!

--EXCEPT IN HER
PUSSY. SHE IS KNOWN
FOR HER TIGHT PUSSY.



AND SHE HAS LEARNED
HOW TO GIVE HEAD. ROY
LIKES TO PLAY WITH
HER BIG HEAD WHILE
SHE SUCKS HIS DICK.



BILLIE TELL ME
SITTING ON THAT ASS IS
LIKE SITTING ON A
CUSHION. "THIS IS
BETTER THAN A BEER
BELLY," I TELL HER.





ONE DAY SHE WILL
LEARN TO RELAX, I AM
CERTAIN.



ONE DAY SHE WILL
LEARN TO LIKE IT.



VALERIE KEY FROM
REALITY KINGS AND
BRAZZERS.





TAMARA GRACE FROM
BRAZZERS.COM



LAYLA FALCOM FROM
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FOR MORE TRANSGENDER
PHOTO COMICS, GO TO
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