

THE BUXOM BAR

Transgender erotica by
Morgana

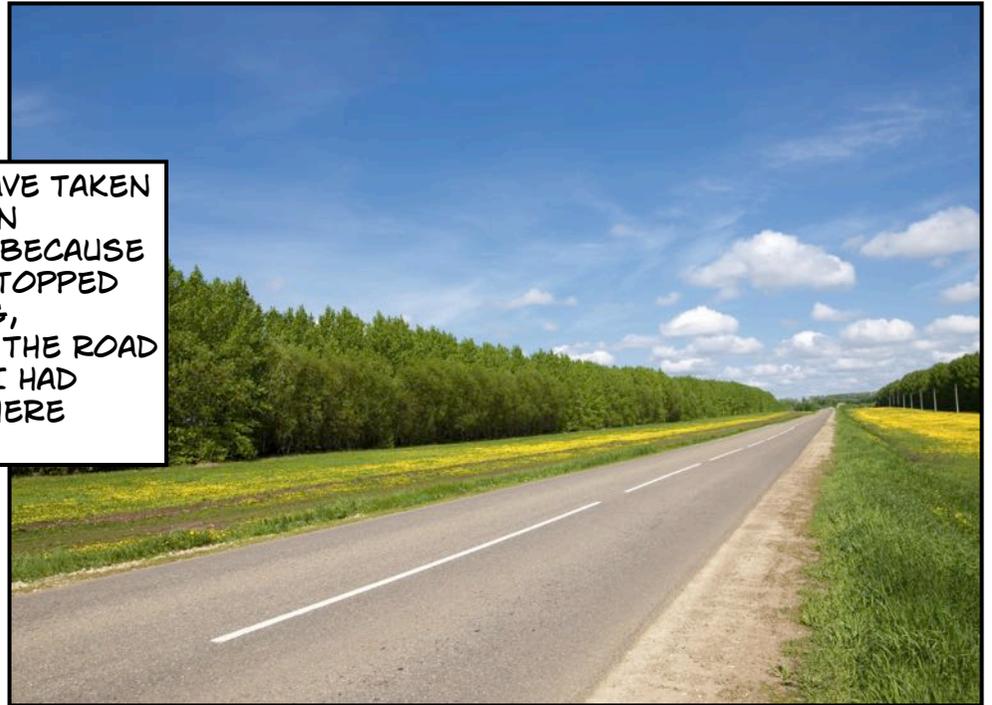
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!
For adults only!





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.

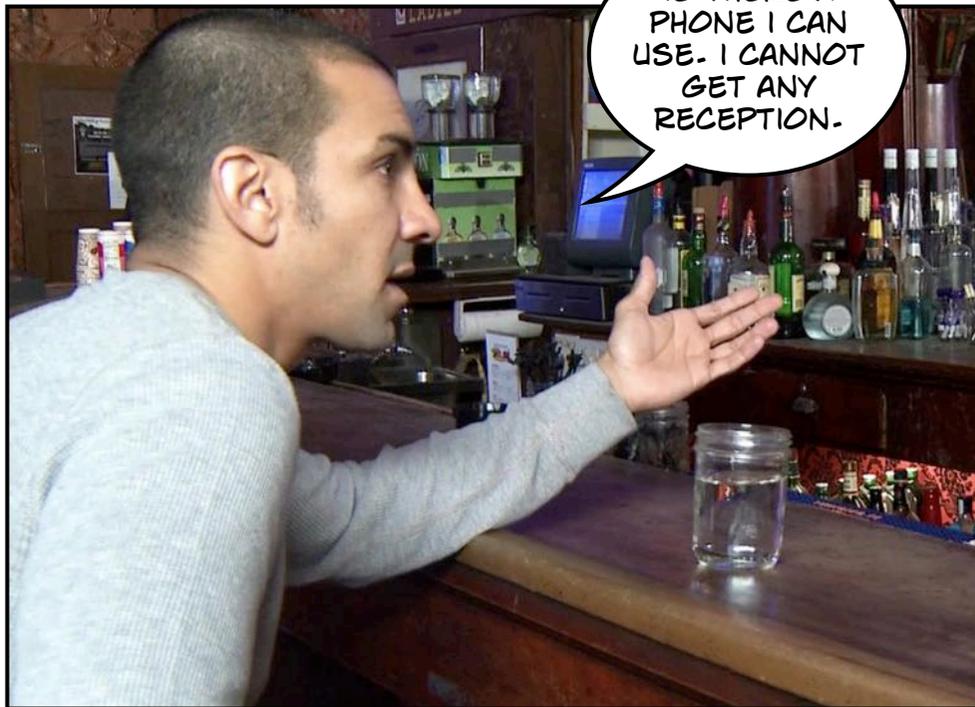
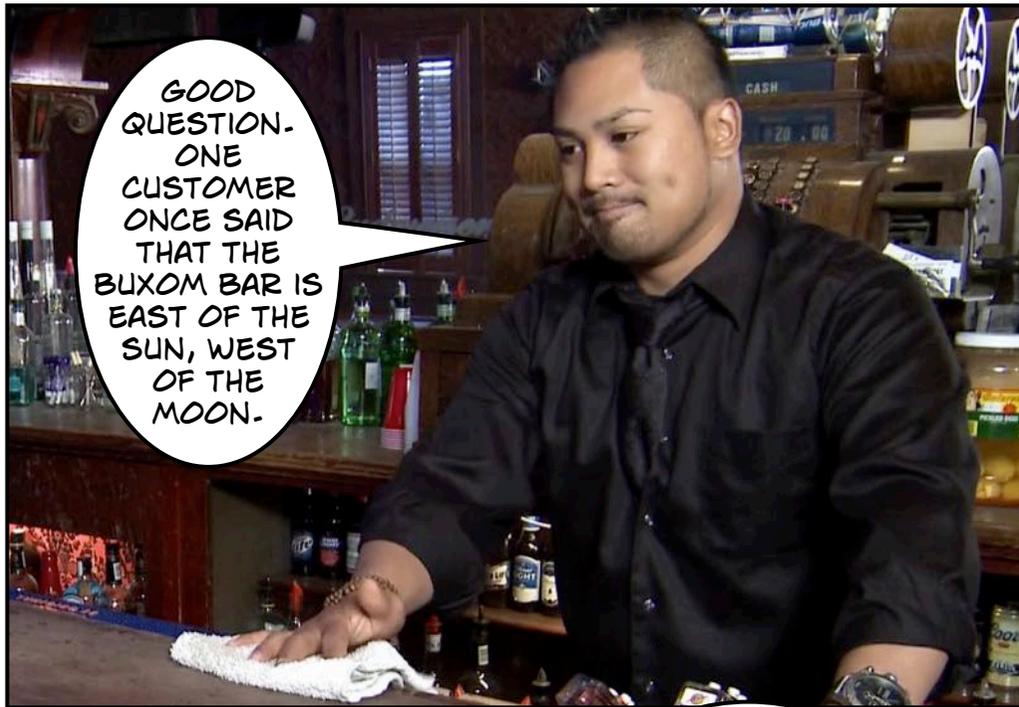


OK, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I AM?

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.





WHY I AM NOT SURPRISED? WELL, IS IT LONG FROM SAN FRANCISCO FROM HERE?



YES, IT IS, I'M AFRAID.

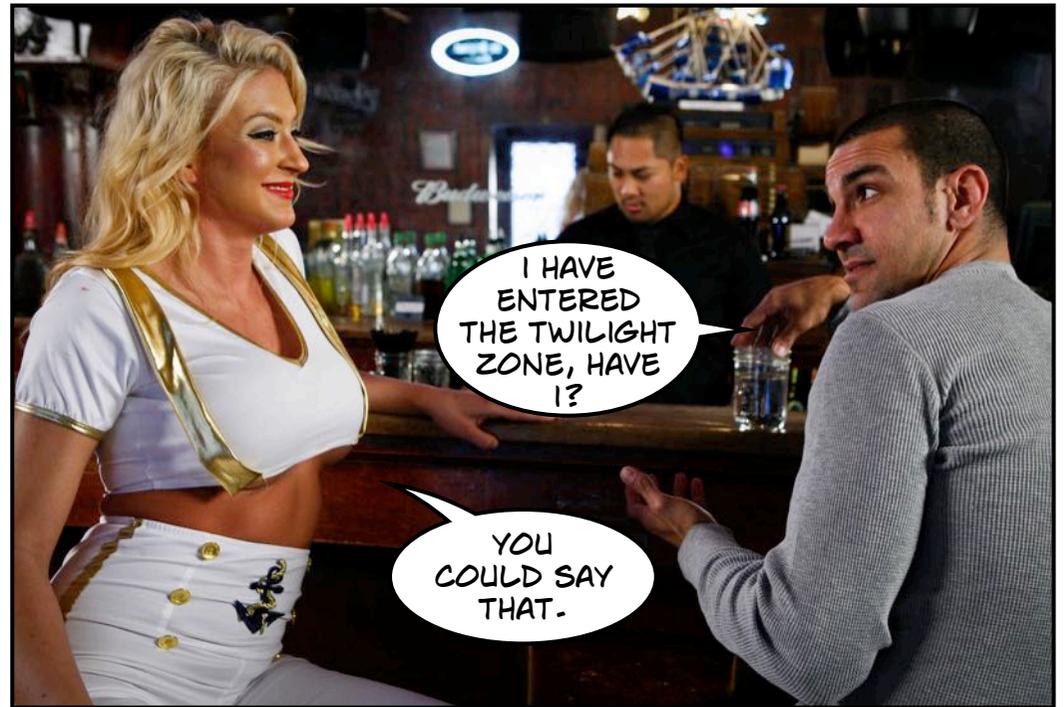


WE HAVE A NEW GUEST, I SEE.



MAYBE WE COULD LET THIS ONE GO, LEA.









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



I AM TELLING YOU, GET OUT OF THIS PLACE.



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



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





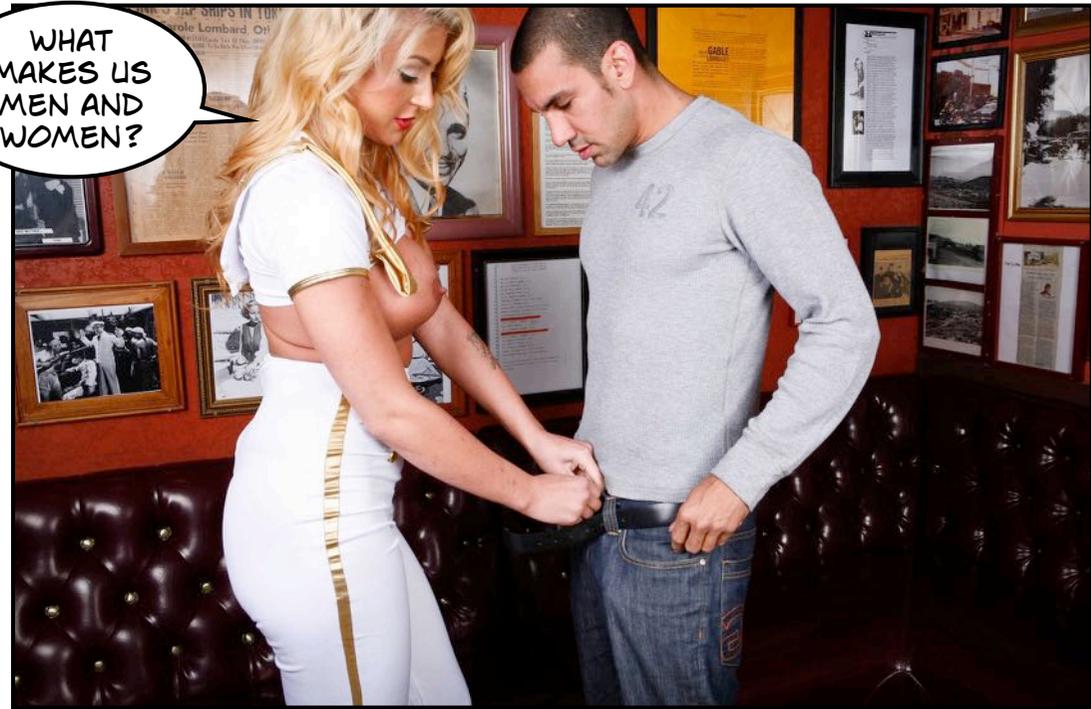
I DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A MAN NOW, DO I?



THIS PLACE IS A HONEY TRAP, BABY. WHATEVER ENTITY CONTROLS DELICIOUS WANT TO MAKE YOU ITS PRISONER.



IT IS PLAYING WITH US, TESTING OUR CONCEPTS AND IDEAS. MESSING WITH OUR HEADS.



WHAT MAKES US MEN AND WOMEN?



YOU PLAY WITH MY TITS AND THINK: GOD THIS IS A SEXY WOMAN.

THE FIRST FEW MONTHS I THOUGHT OF MYSELF AS A MAN.



YOUR COCK THINKS I AM A SEXY WOMAN.

BUT WHEN I LOOK AT THIS: YOU COCK OVER MY BIG TITS, I AM NOT SO SURE ANYMORE.











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.

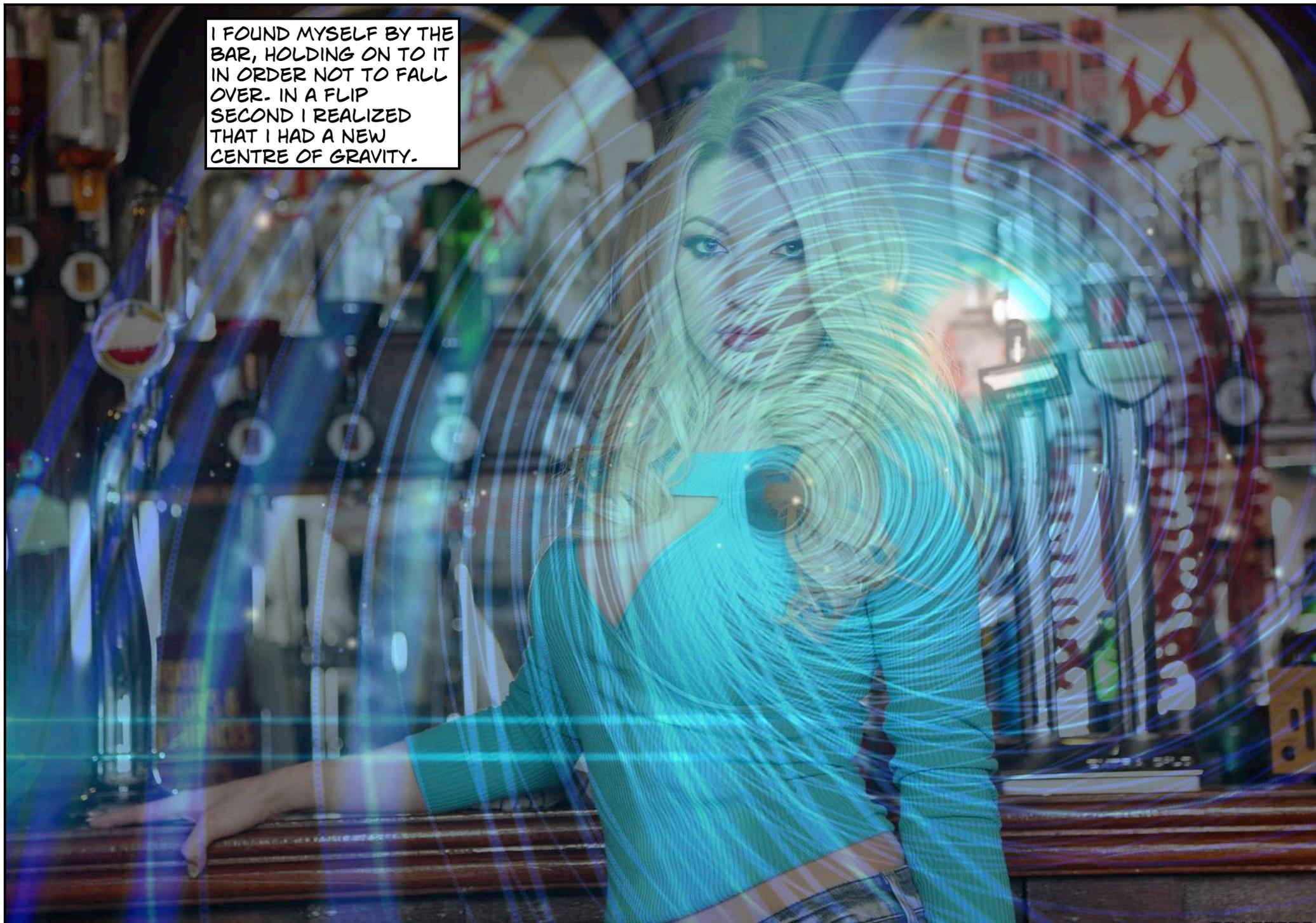
CAROLE LOMBARD JOINS OTHER FILM
DRAMATISTS IN FOREST LAWN TODAY



CLARK GABLE
NO MAN IS
HER OWN



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?

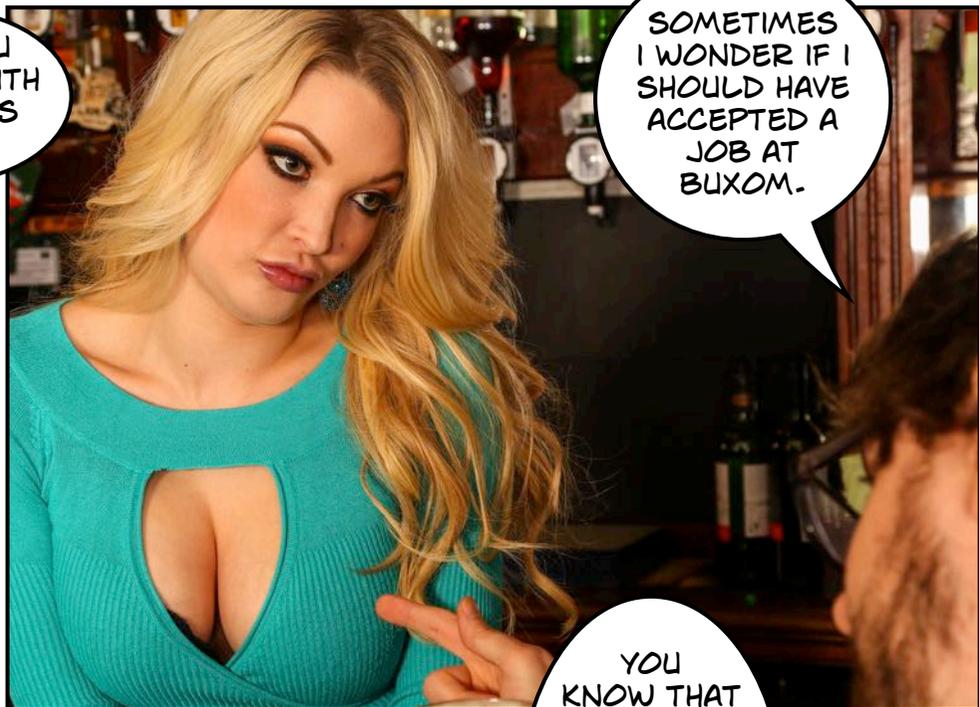
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I JUST LEANED ON THE THE BAR, TRYING NOT TO THROW UP. I WAS A GIRL DAMMIT. I WAS A GIRL.





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 THRSCHT...

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

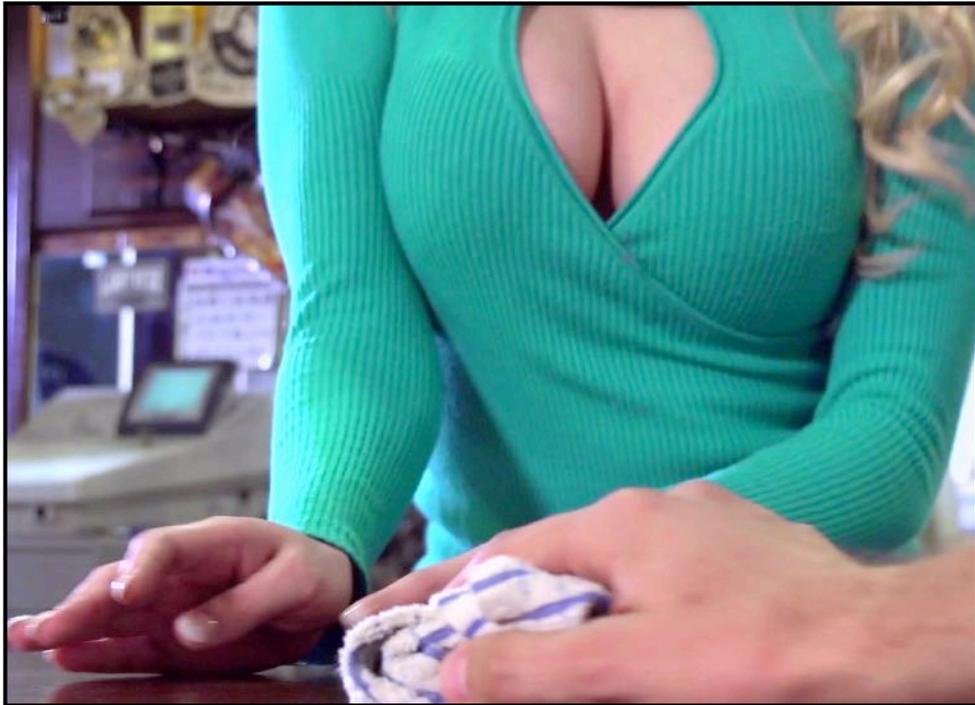


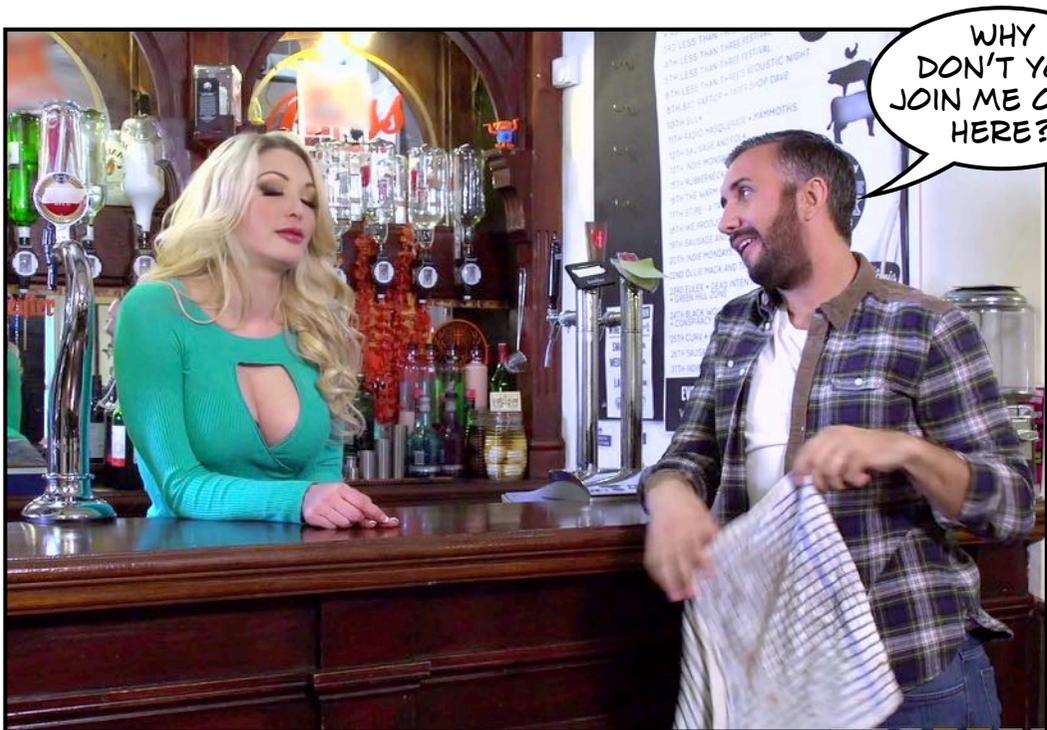
I HAVE TO ASK: IF NO ONE WILL SLEEP WITH YOU, WHY DON'T YOU BECOME A BUXOM GIRL?



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.



I REFUSE TO FUCK ANY OF THEM.

YOU COULD, OF COURSE, BUT I CANNOT GUARANTEE YOUR SAFETY.



IF YOU ARE LUCKY, YOU WILL STAY A GIRL FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, NEVER GETTING LAID.



NOT THAT YOU HAVE A CHOICE, REALLY.



DO YOU REMEMBER THE SOUNDS LEYA MADE WHEN YOU FUCKED HER?



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.





THEN HE PUSHED A FINGER INSIDE MY PUSSY. HE LET ME FEEL THE NEW ROOM IN THERE, HOW DEEP IT WAS.



TASTE YOUR PUSSY.



I LET MY GIRLY FINGERS TOUCH MY CLIT AND MY PUSSY LIPS.



THAT'S SO GOOD!



JEEEEZZZ!



I WAS STARTING TO ENJOY THIS.



HI BOSS!
HAVE YOU
SEEN
BLONDIE?



I WAS HOLDING HIS BIG
HARD COCK IN MY HAND.



I WANTED IT.



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 FIRS
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.





EPILOGUE.



YES, BILLY, I THINK YOU SHOULD WORK HERE. YOU ARE NOT MUCH OF A MAN ANYWAY.



I HAVE HAD THE BEST SEX IN MY LIFE.



AND YOU ARE A VIRGIN, AREN'T YOU?

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
BRAZERS.





TAMARA GRACE FROM
BRAZZERS.COM



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PHOTO COMICS, GO TO
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