

THE BIMBO REVENGE





A TG feminisation fantasy by
the FoXX

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!

For adults only!



@anne.kent@gmail.com
Anne! I need your help! I met with Dr. Lana Cox as you recommended. I said you had recommended her as a life coach.



She explained to me that if I wanted real love, I had to look into my attitudes towards women.



BUT REALLY, DR. COX, WOMEN ARE NOT AS BRIGHT AS MEN. IT IS ALL EVOLUTIONARY YOU SEE.



Like most women she did not understand the fundamentals of evolution. That men have evolved to hunt for women, which has made them intelligent and strong.



SO I GOT MY PH.D. IN ANTHROPOLOGY BECAUSE OF MY GOOD LOOKS, DID I?



MOST LIKELY BECAUSE OF YOUR BIG TITS. YOU SEE, EVOLUTION HAS MADE WOMEN DEVELOP BIGGER AND BIGGER TITS IN ORDER FOR THEM TO ATTRACT THE MOST FIT MEN.



THEY ARE SIGNS OF MY FERTILITY ARE THEY?



YES, AND OF HIGH QUALITY GENES.

WOMEN ARE MADE FOR SEX, WHICH AGAIN IS TO ENSURE THAT THE GENES OF THE BEST MEN SURVIVE FOR THE BEST OF THE SPECIES.



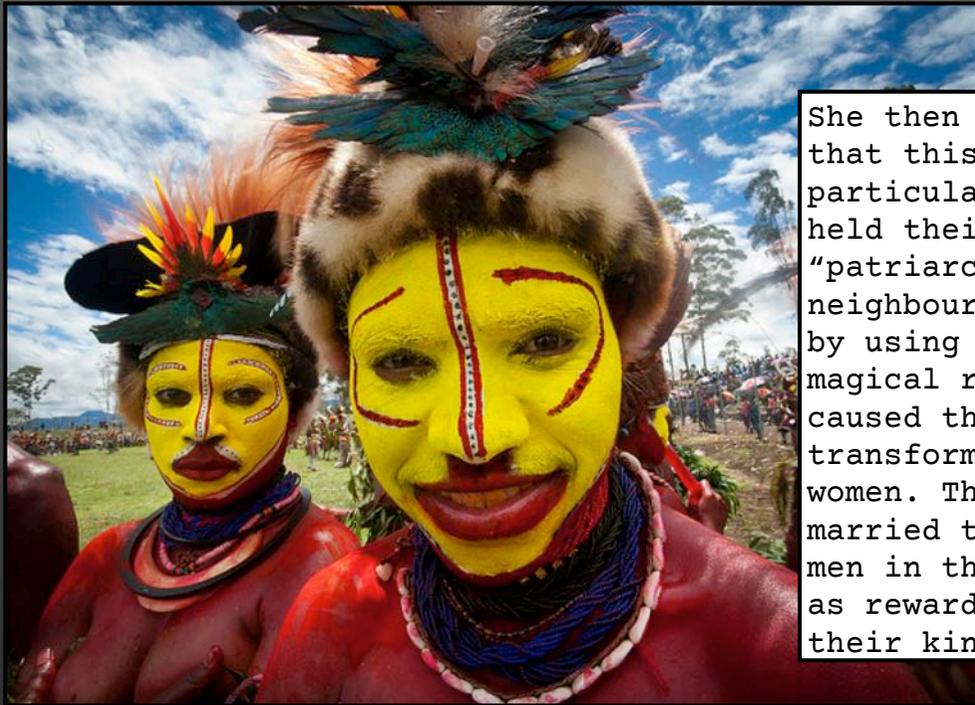
This is when she started to tell me about her research on Papua New Guinea and the tribes she had visited there.



She told me about a tribe that was run by women. How was that possible, she asked me? I told her why.



THEY ARE PRIMITIVE PEOPLE WITH EMASCULATED MEN WHO ARE EASILY MANIPULATED BECAUSE OF THEIR UNCULTURED WAYS.



She then told me that this particular tribe held their "patriarchal neighbours" away by using a magical root that caused them to transform into women. They were married to the men in the tribe, as reward for their kindness.



AND UNLIKE THE WOMEN BORN OF THEIR TRIBE, WHO ARE POWERFUL WITCHES AND AGGRESSIVE WARRIORS...



...THE PRISONERS BECOME SUBMISSIVE AND WEAK WOMEN.

DOING EXACTLY WHAT THE MEN ASK OF THEM. IN OTHER WORDS, THEY BECOME LIKE THE KIND OF WOMAN THEY DESPISE AND DESIRE.

She showed me a photo of a sexy woman.

YOU LIKE WOMEN LIKE THIS ONE, DON'T YOU?



She had huge tits, big eyes and pouty lips.





YEAH, SHE IS FINE. NICE RACK. SEXY LIPS, PERFECT FOR COCK SUCKING.

YEAH, RIGHT. WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE?



So I drank the stupid coffee. A bitter brew it was, but I wanted to get into her panties, OK?



HOW DO YOU THINK THEY FEEL LIKE ON THE INSIDE, PAUL?



HAVE YOU WONDERED HOW IT WOULD FEEL LIKE TO BE ONE OF YOUR BIMBOS?



YOU WOULD HAVE MEN DROOL OVER YOU.

YOU COULD FEEL YOUR NIPPLE SEND PULSES OF AROUSAL DOWN TO YOU TIGHT, WT, PUSSY!



YOU COULD DRESS UP IN SEXY LINGERIE.



WOULDN'T IT BE NICE?



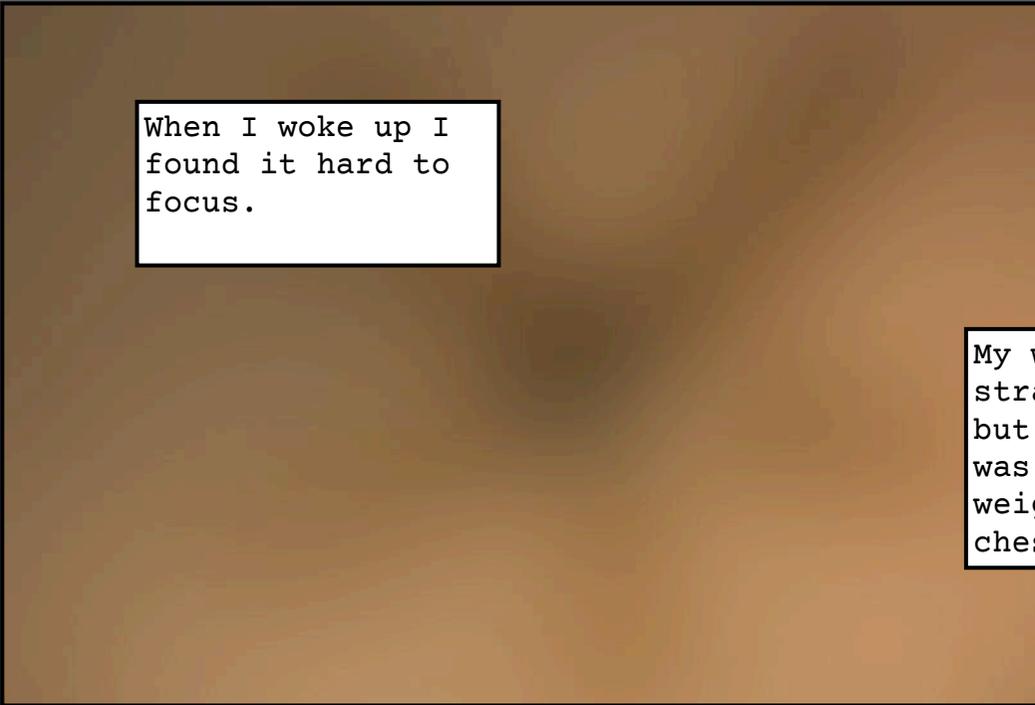
Then everything became blurry. The last thing I remember was falling to the floor.



When I woke up I
found it hard to
focus.

My whole body felt
strange. Not bad,
but strange. There
was a strange
weight on my
chest.

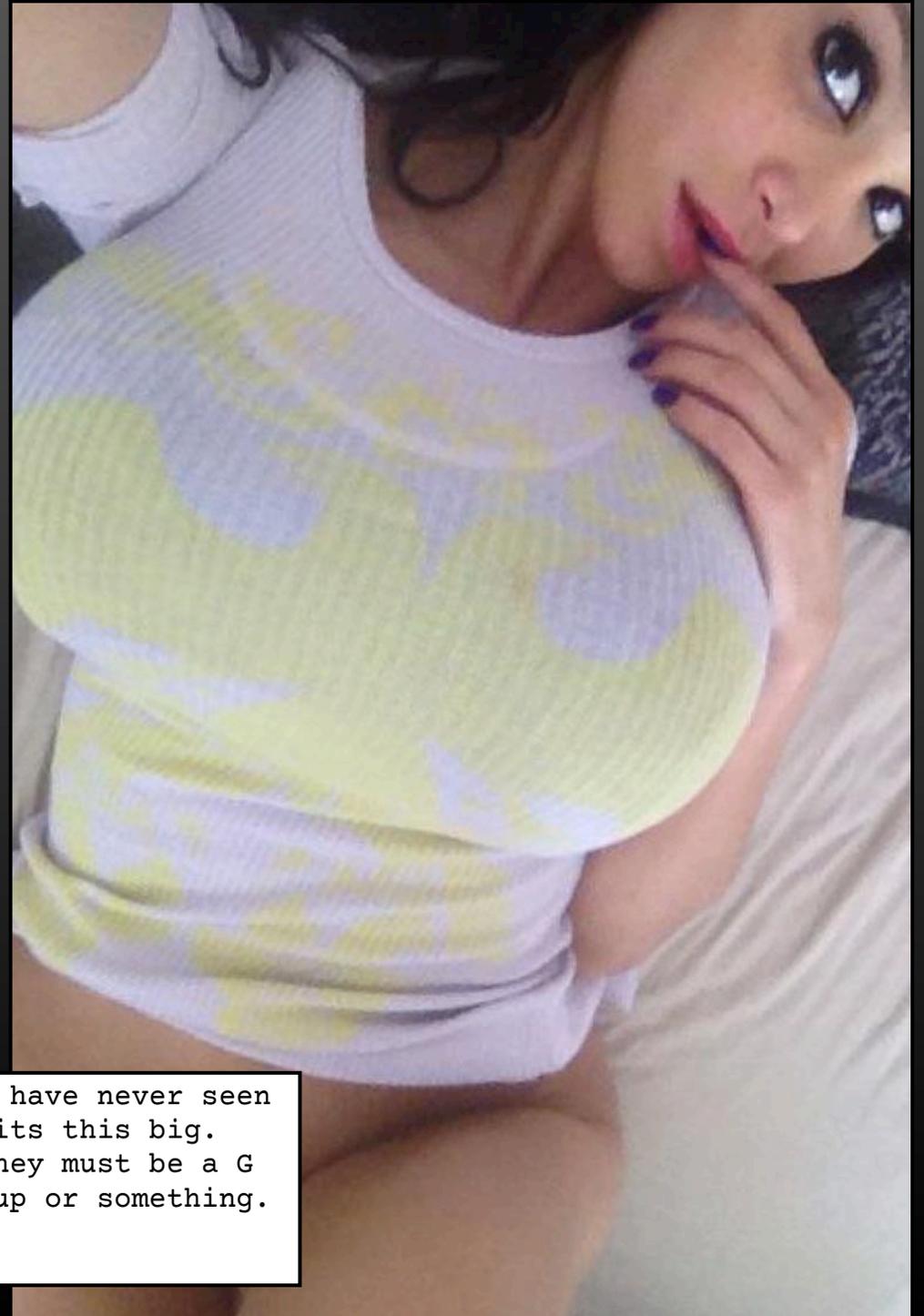
I could not make
sense of what I
saw.

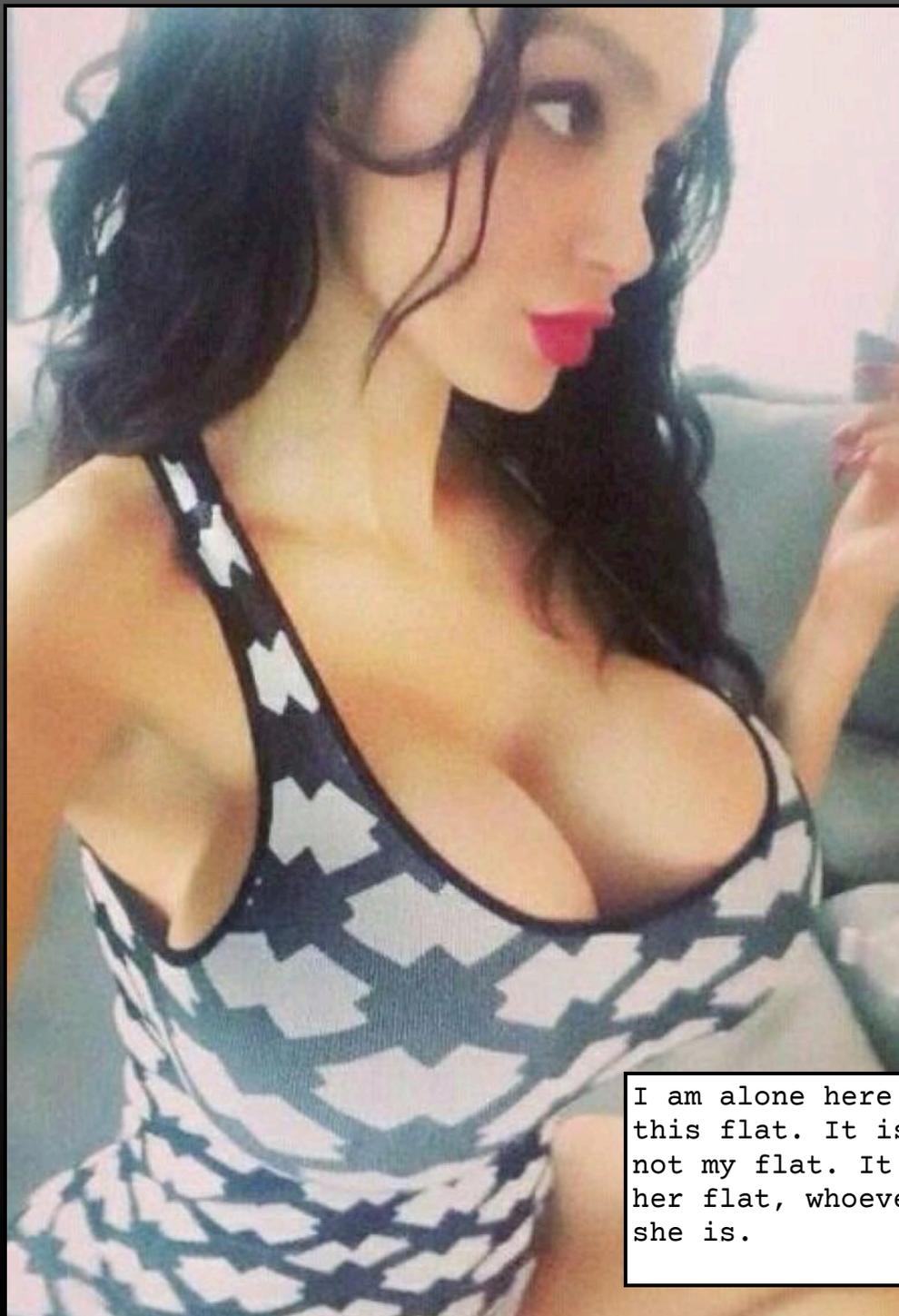


I have attached a few selfies to this email. This is me, Anne. This is how I look like now!

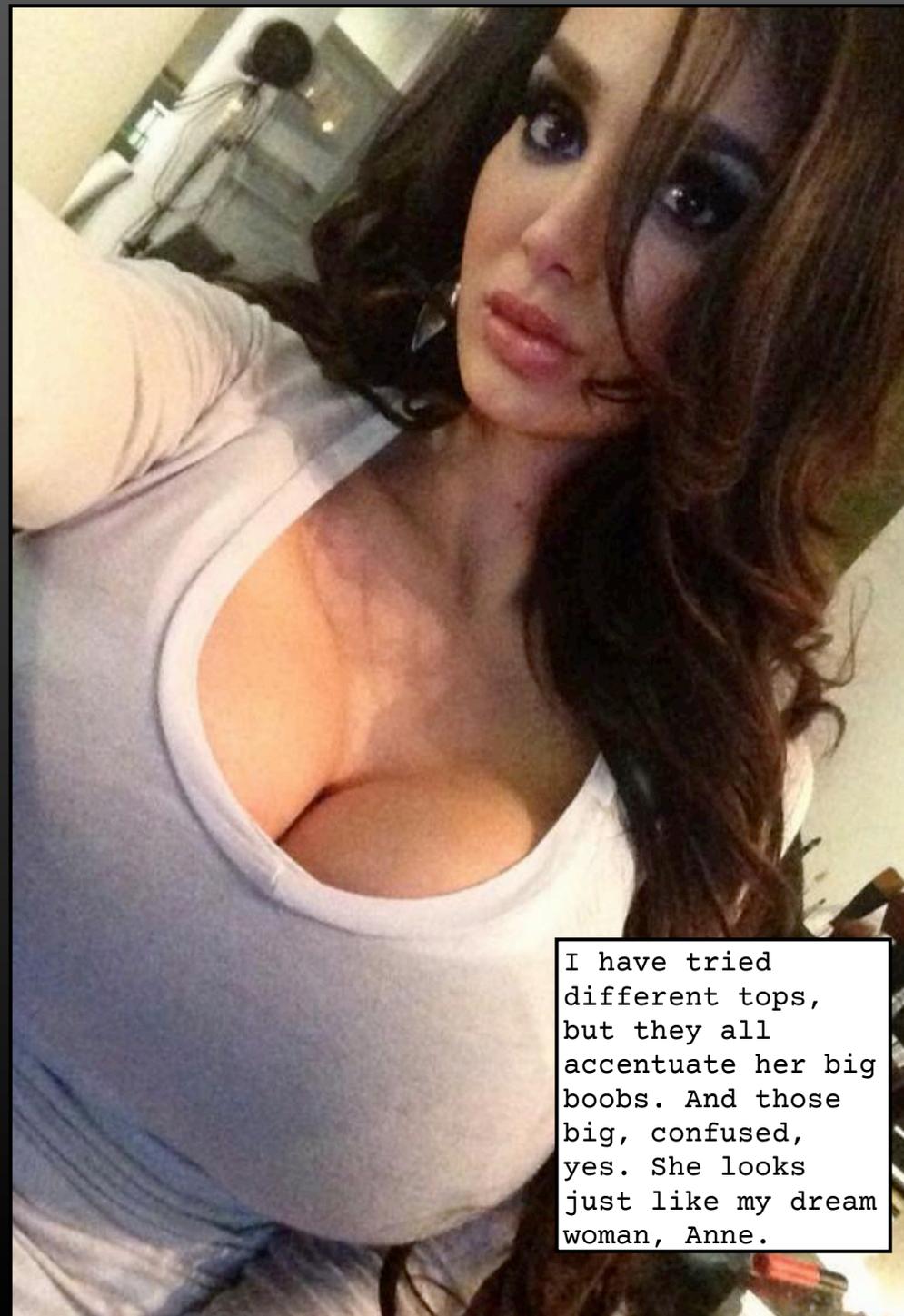


I have never seen tits this big. They must be a G cup or something.





I am alone here in this flat. It is not my flat. It is her flat, whoever she is.

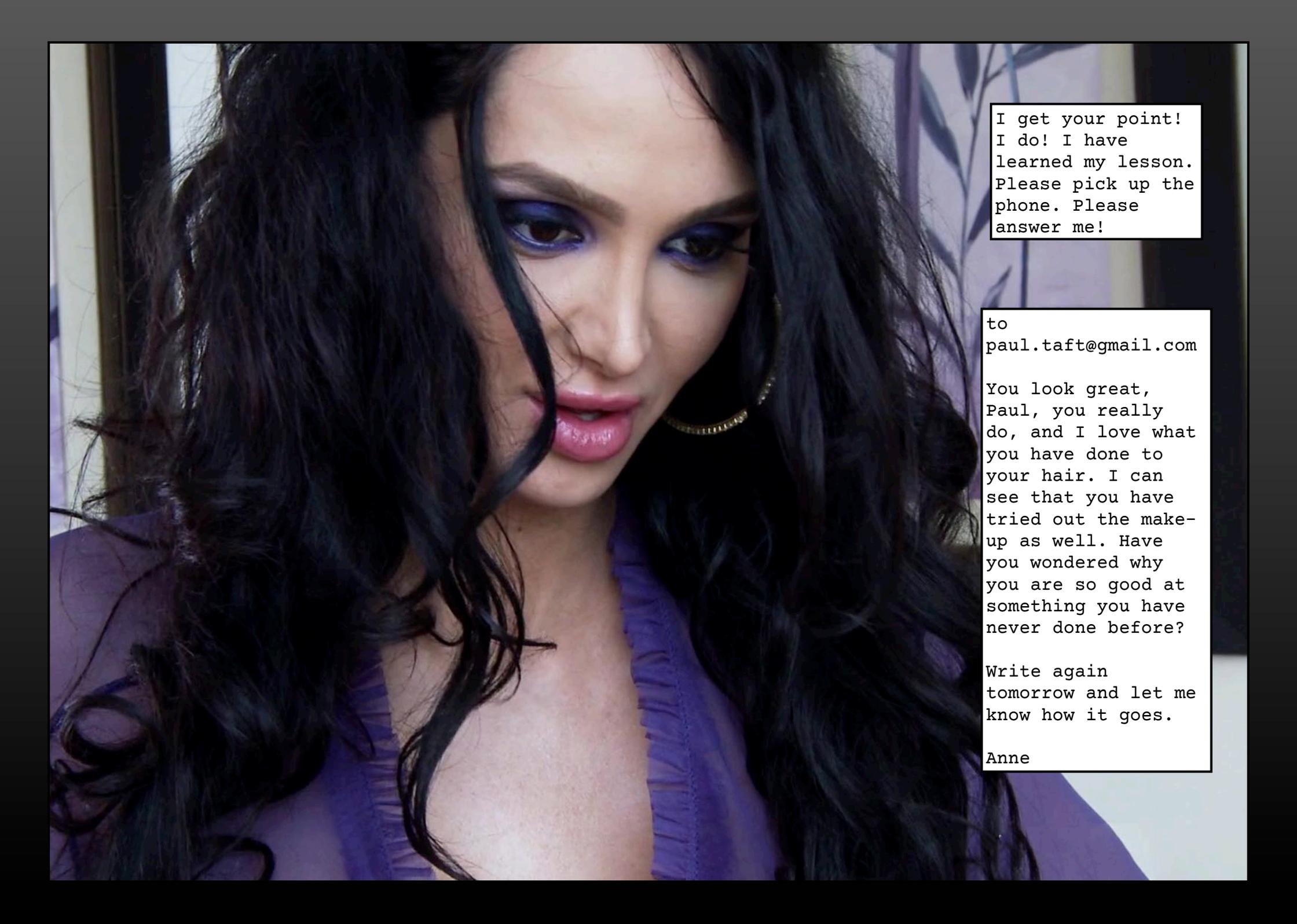


I have tried different tops, but they all accentuate her big boobs. And those big, confused, yes. She looks just like my dream woman, Anne.



I need you to
contact the
doctor, Anne, and
make her reverse
this spell. Please
I beg you!





I get your point!
I do! I have
learned my lesson.
Please pick up the
phone. Please
answer me!

to
paul.taft@gmail.com

You look great,
Paul, you really
do, and I love what
you have done to
your hair. I can
see that you have
tried out the make-
up as well. Have
you wondered why
you are so good at
something you have
never done before?

Write again
tomorrow and let me
know how it goes.

Anne

To anne.kent@gmail.com

I could hardly sleep last night. Whenever I turn, these big tits tumble along with me. This body isn't made for running, either. I cannot go out for my daily jog with these babies bouncing around. And God knows what the neighbours would say.



I need you to help me,
Anne. I am so afraid.
I have a pussy down
there. I have tried
not to look at it, but
I had to sit down to
pee this morning. It
feels so strange.





I am trying to keep myself occupied while waiting for the two of you to change me back. I have tried on some of the clothes this girl have. They are all so revealing. They all make me look so sexy.



And I am not thinking clearly. I tried to sit down and get some work down, so that I will not be behind when I get back to the office. But I found it so hard to concentrate. The PC here has all the tools I need, but I cannot find my way around the CAD software.



to Patrick777@gmail.com

Please, Patrick, Anne won't help me. She has asked a witch to turn me into a woman. Please talk to her for me!

to paul.taft@gmail.com

Yeah, right. Anne told me the same joke. Text me a selfie within 30 seconds, and I will pretend I believe you!



to paul.taft@gmail.com

Hired a hooker, have you?

to Patrick777@gmail.com

No, damn it. This is some Asian voodoo! Please ask her to turn me back.

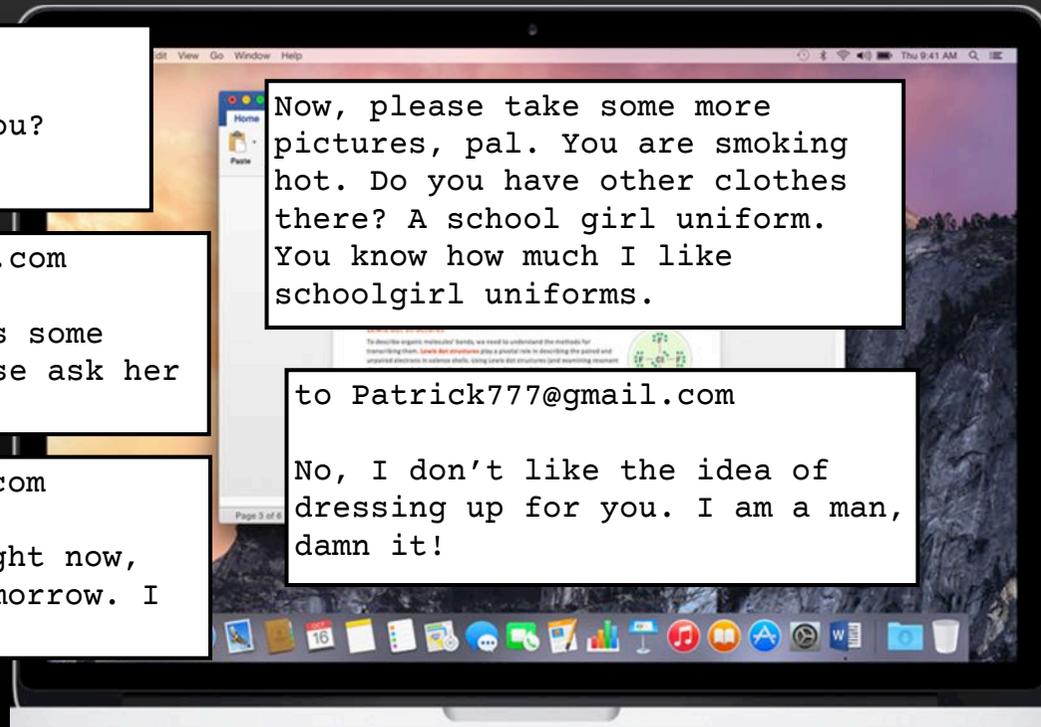
to paul.taft@gmail.com

I am out of town right now, but will be back tomorrow. I will talk to her.

Now, please take some more pictures, pal. You are smoking hot. Do you have other clothes there? A school girl uniform. You know how much I like schoolgirl uniforms.

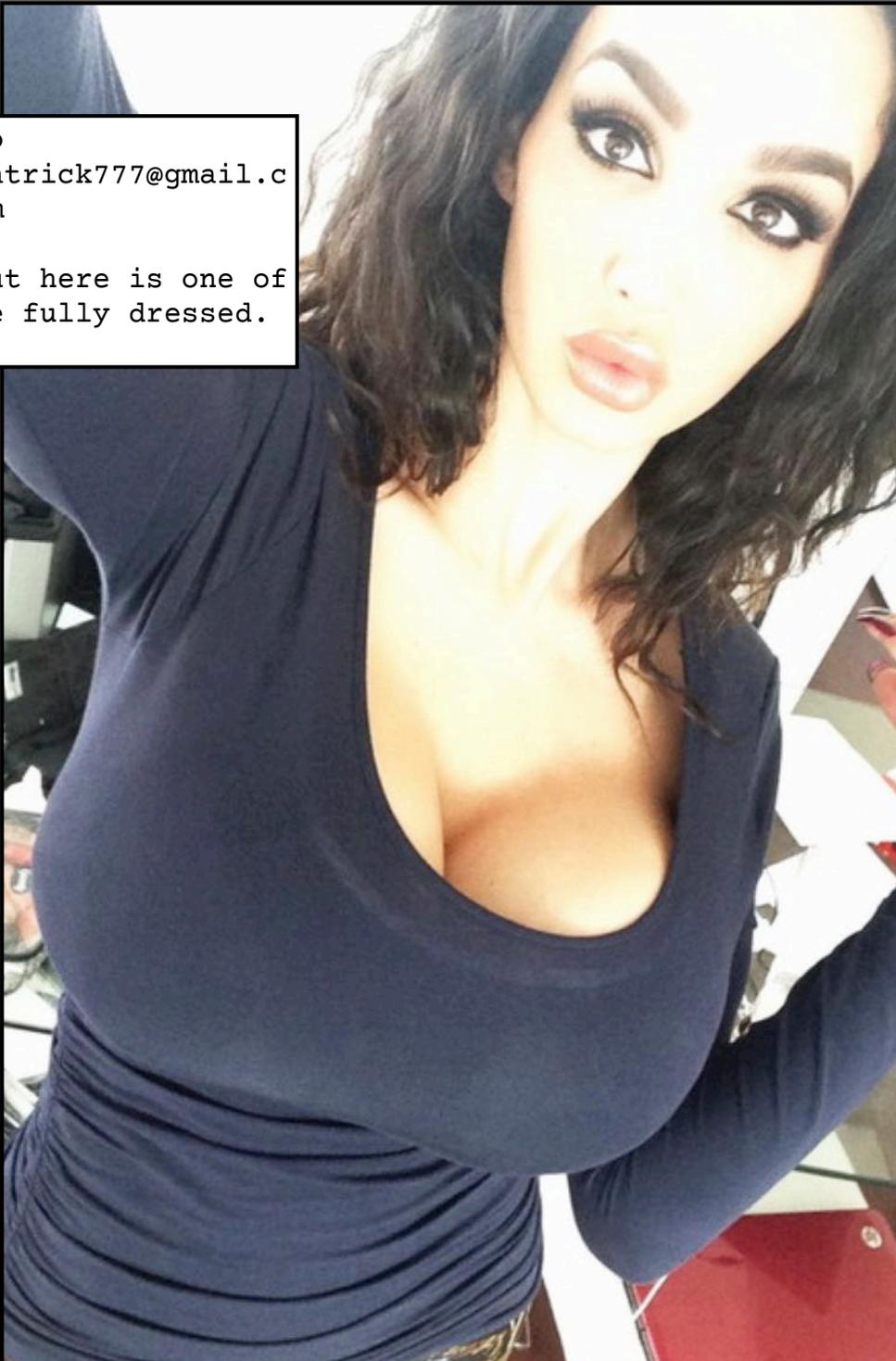
to Patrick777@gmail.com

No, I don't like the idea of dressing up for you. I am a man, damn it!



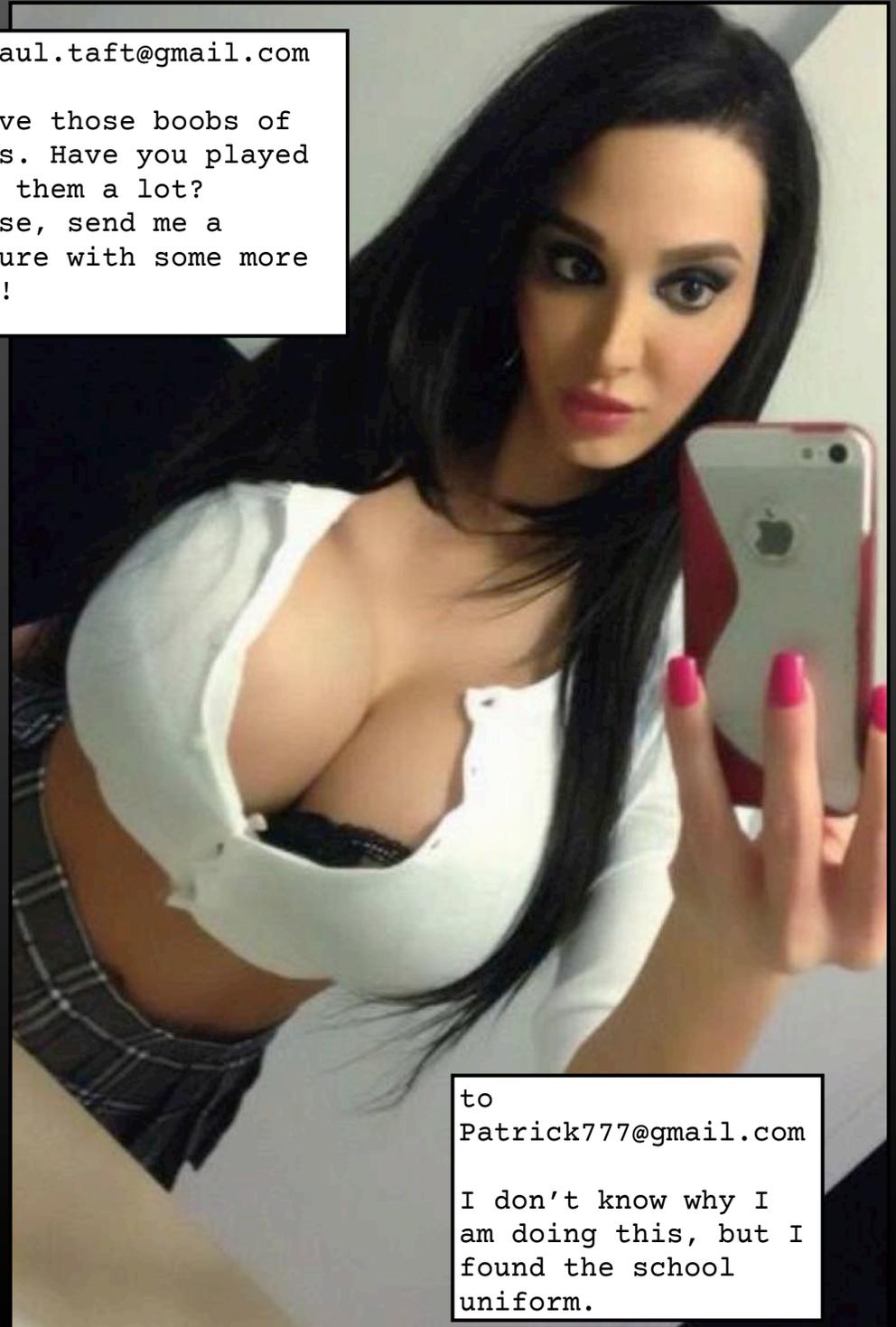
to
Patrick777@gmail.c
om

But here is one of
me fully dressed.



to paul.taft@gmail.com

I love those boobs of
yours. Have you played
with them a lot?
Please, send me a
picture with some more
skin!



to
Patrick777@gmail.com

I don't know why I
am doing this, but I
found the school
uniform.



to paul.taft@gmail.com

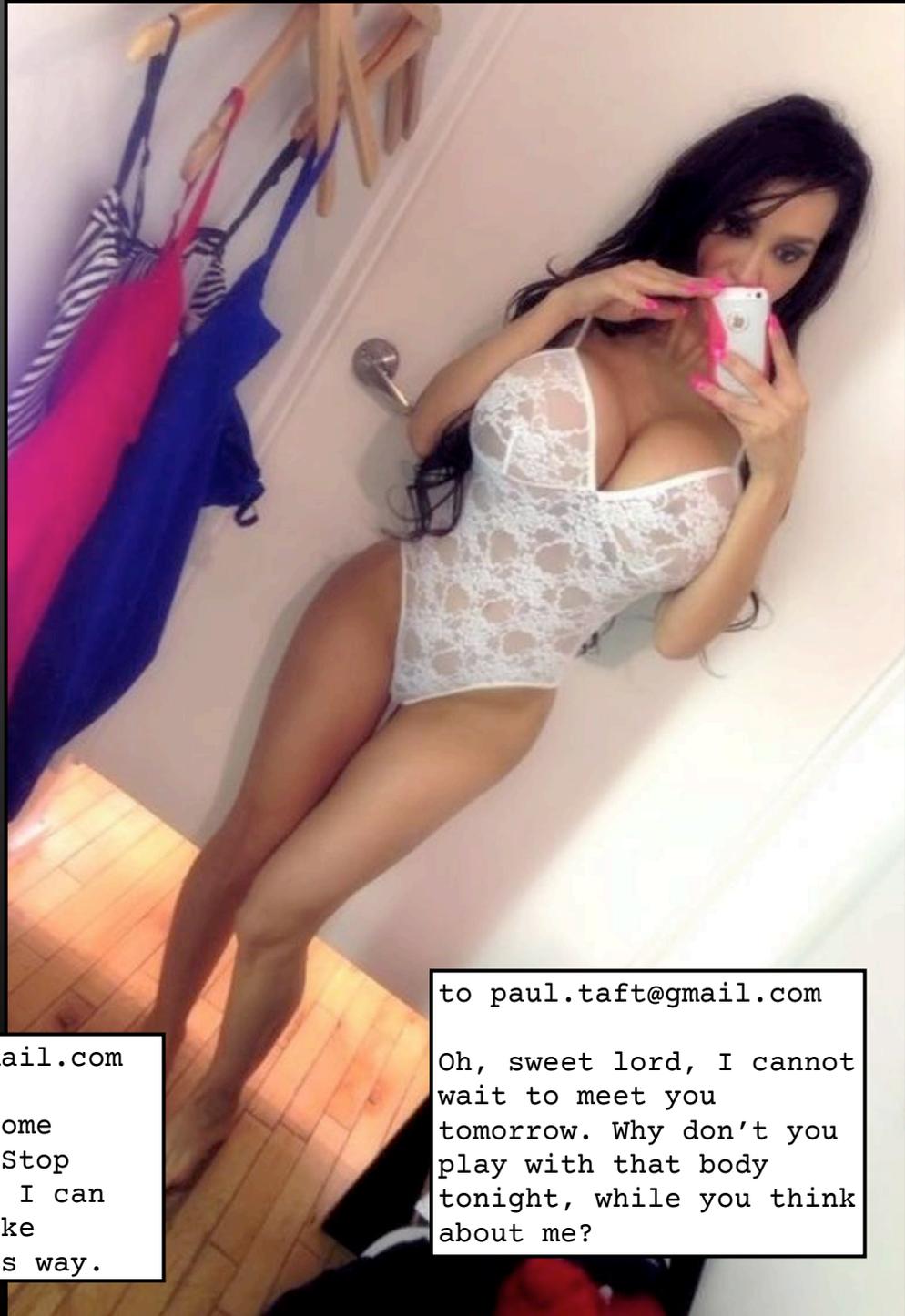
Yeah, Anne told me there should be one in your wardrobe.

to
Patrick777@gmail.com

What do you mean, Anne told you? Are you in on this?

to paul.taft@gmail.com

I need to see some skin, old pal. Stop messing around. I can see that you like dressing up this way.

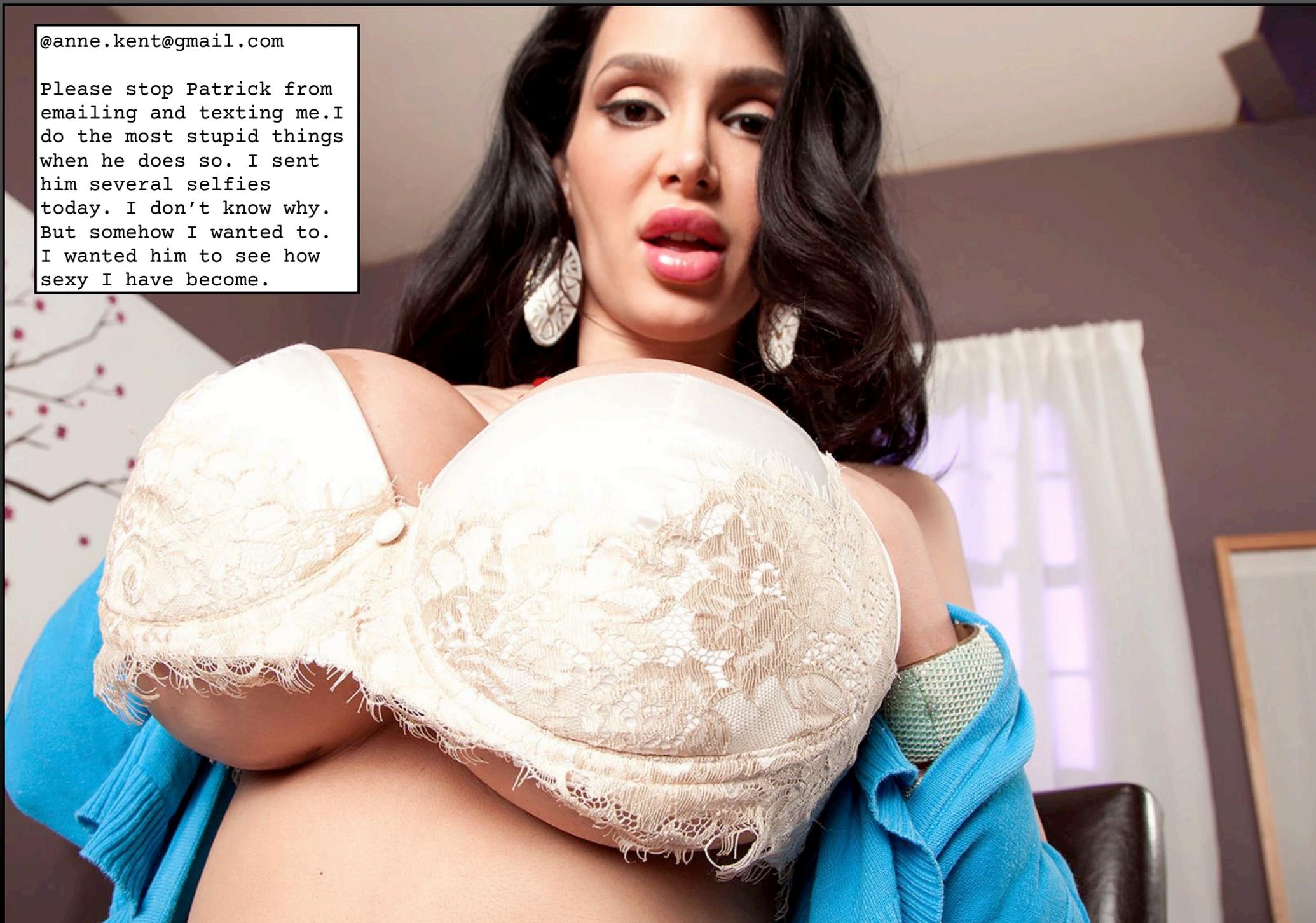


to paul.taft@gmail.com

Oh, sweet lord, I cannot wait to meet you tomorrow. Why don't you play with that body tonight, while you think about me?

@anne.kent@gmail.com

Please stop Patrick from emailing and texting me. I do the most stupid things when he does so. I sent him several selfies today. I don't know why. But somehow I wanted to. I wanted him to see how sexy I have become.





@anne.kent@gmail.com

I get so hot when I think about him. I feel my nipples tingle in a strange way.



@anne.kent@gmail.com

This only proves what I have said about women. They are there to please men sexually.

@anne.kent
@gmail.com

I tried to watch the news today, but I found it boring and uninteresting. And I love baseball, right? I had to turn it off.



What I do not understand is how you two women, being naturally stupid, could come up with such a cunning plan. Don't you just want to find a man and have babies?



I am so
fucking horny,
Anne. I played
with my tits
and pussy
tonight. My
pussy aches.
It feels so
empty.



You know how
it is, Anne,
to spread your
legs and let a
man pound you
long and hard.



to paul.taft@gmail.com

Of course I know, Paul.
I use to love it when
you seemed to like me. i
liked your big cock. But
you turned into such a
douchebag. But yes, a
big cock is good. So
good. You would like
one, wouldn't you?



A woman with long dark hair and red lipstick is lying on a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her hands, with red nail polish, are placed on her buttocks. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, garment. The background shows a bed with a pink pillow and a wooden shelf with a blue vase and a blue cup.

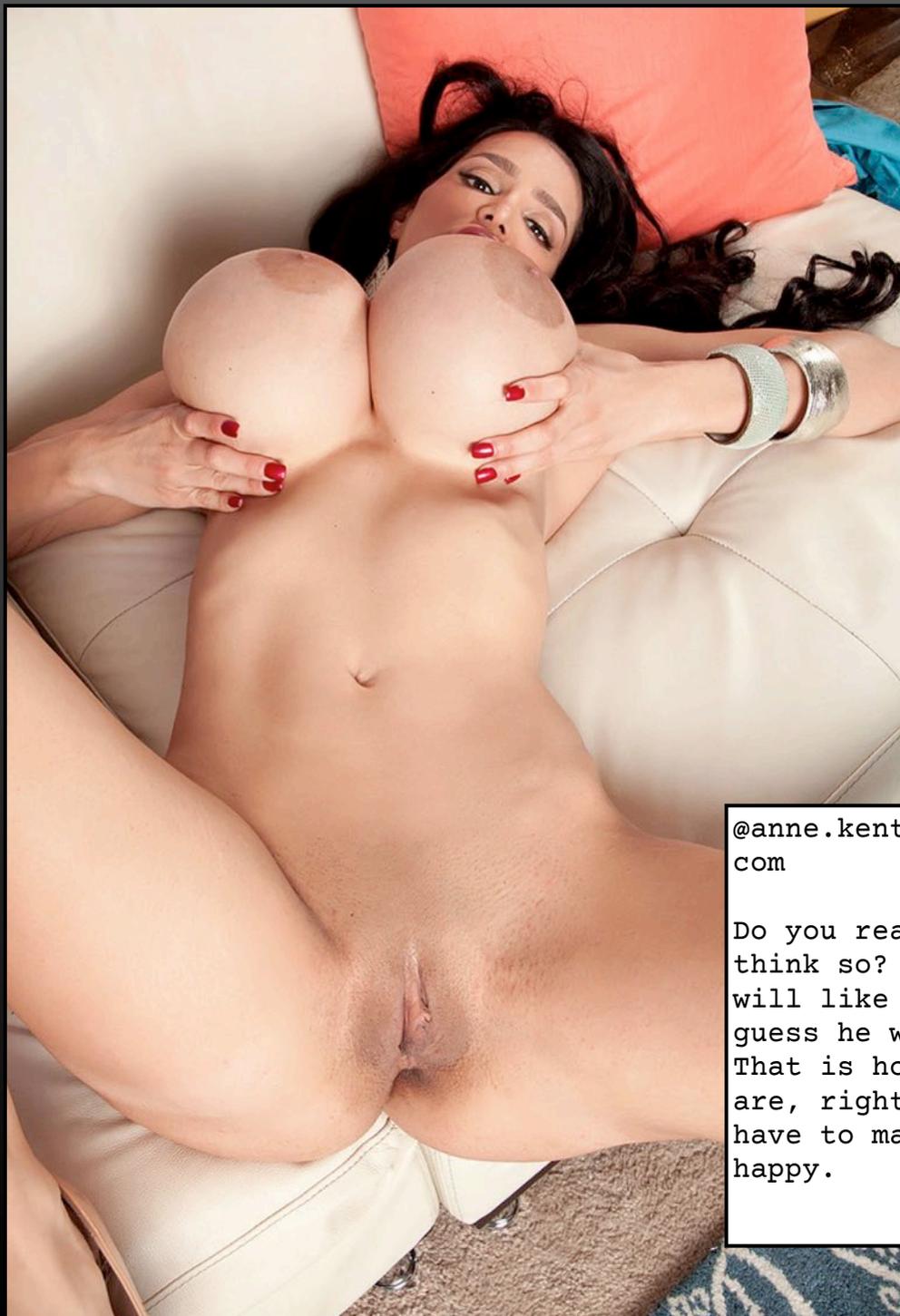
You would love to make a big man happy, having his huge cock slide inside your tight, wet, pussy? Wouldn't you girl?

@anne.kent@gmail.com

Oh God, yes, i would. that is so bad. So, so, bad. I am losing myself, Anne. I am becoming her, the girl in the mirror.

to paul.taft@gmail.com

Listen, girl, go to the third drawer, the one with the lingerie. Send me some photos with you wearing them, and make sure to copy Patrick. You know he will love them.



@anne.kent@gmail.
com

Do you really think so? That he will like it? I guess he will. That is how men are, right? We have to make them happy.



to
paul.taft@gmail.com

Yes, Paula, you were made to keep men happy.

@anne.kent@gmail.
com

So you think he
will like me like
this. I am not
his buddy
anymore, you
know.



to
paul.taft@gmail.com

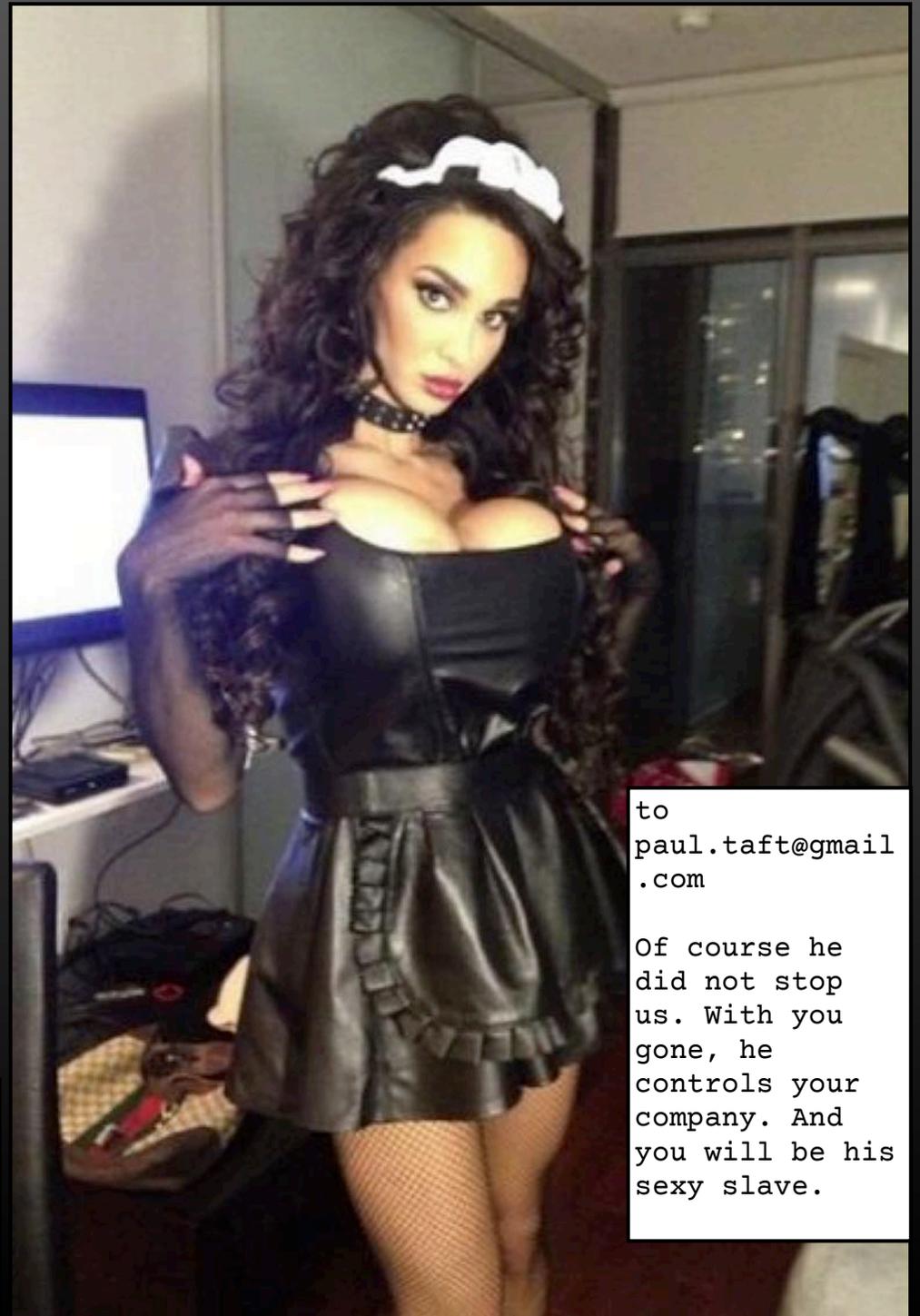
Don't you worry your
sweet little head
about that, Paula.
This was the way he
described his dream
woman to us, and
that the one you
have become.





@anne.kent@gmail.com

So he knew about this, and he did not stop you?



to paul.taft@gmail.com

Of course he did not stop us. With you gone, he controls your company. And you will be his sexy slave.

THE NEXT DAY.

PATRICK, IS THAT YOU?



HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME?





YOU
HAVE
ALWAYS
BEEN SO
FULL OF
YOURSELF,
NOT HALF AS
INTELLIGENT
AS YOU
THOUGHT
YOU
WERE.



AND
NOW YOU
ARE EVEN HALF
AS DUMB AS
THAT.





I REMEMBER. IT IS
ALL ABOUT
EVOSOMETHING. WOMEN
SERVE MEN...



AND IN
RETURN THE
MEN GIVE US
COCK AND
BABIES.



SOMETHING LIKE THAT. YOU ARE ALL WET, AREN'T YOU? BEEN DREAMING OF MY COCK ALL NIGHT.

















PATRICK,
I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
ANY OF
THIS.

DO NOT
WORRY
ABOUT THAT,
BABY. I WILL
TAKE CARE OF
THINGS.



Imagery by Scoreland.com,
Brazzers.com and
RealityKings.com.
Model: Amy Andersen
For more feminisation
fantasies, visit
FemFluxx.blogspot.com

