

BIMBO DAYS

Transgender erotica by
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Images by Sextronix.com

**WARNING: SEXUALLY
EXPLICIT!**

Adults 18+ only!





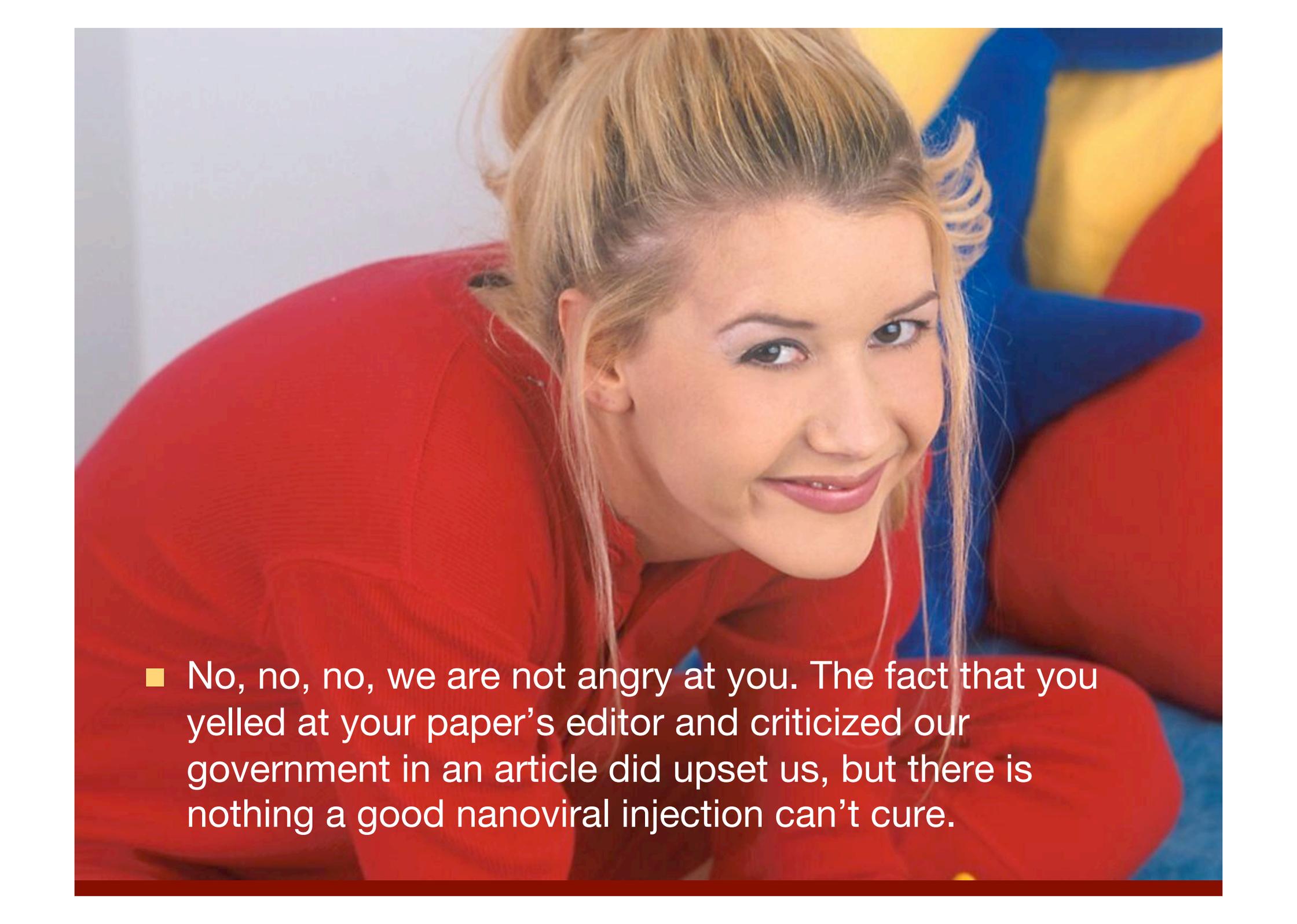
- Hi there, James. How do you feel? You feel fine, don't you? I am John, and I am your friend. I am watching you through the camera there up on the wall.

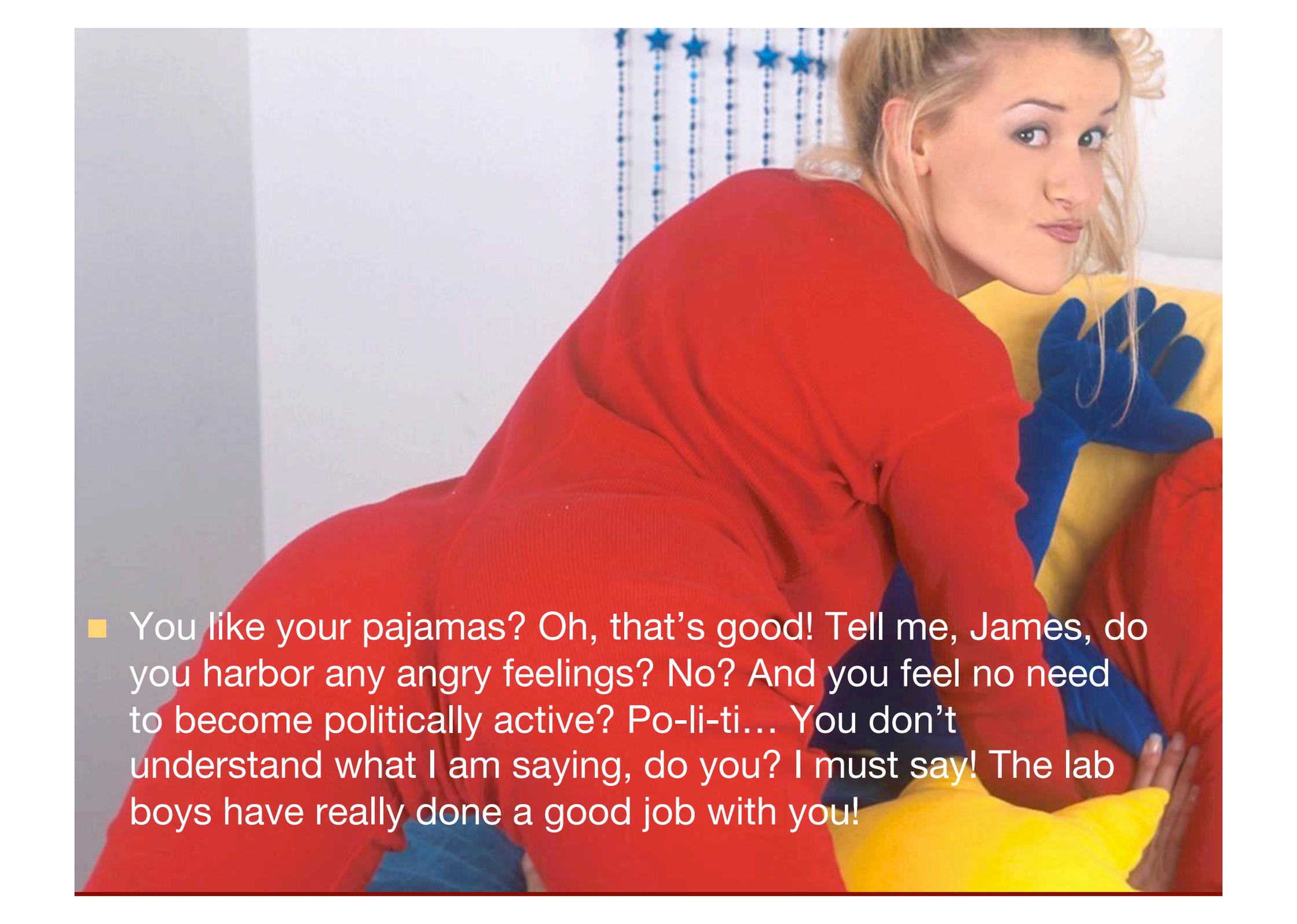


- Yes, we have made some changes. You have been a naughty boy, you know, which is why the Feds sent you to us.



- Where “here” is? Ah, but we told you James! This is a Federal Behavioral Correctional Facility. We help men who have gone astray.

- 
- No, no, no, we are not angry at you. The fact that you yelled at your paper's editor and criticized our government in an article did upset us, but there is nothing a good nanoviral injection can't cure.

- 
- A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a bright red hoodie and blue gloves, is leaning forward. She is looking over her right shoulder towards the camera with a playful, slightly mischievous expression. The background is a plain white wall with a string of blue star-shaped decorations hanging from the top.
- You like your pajamas? Oh, that's good! Tell me, James, do you harbor any angry feelings? No? And you feel no need to become politically active? Po-li-ti... You don't understand what I am saying, do you? I must say! The lab boys have really done a good job with you!



- Yes, you have titties now. We have found that testosterone is an active driver for political and social radicalism, and the voters hate that. They want peace and predictability.

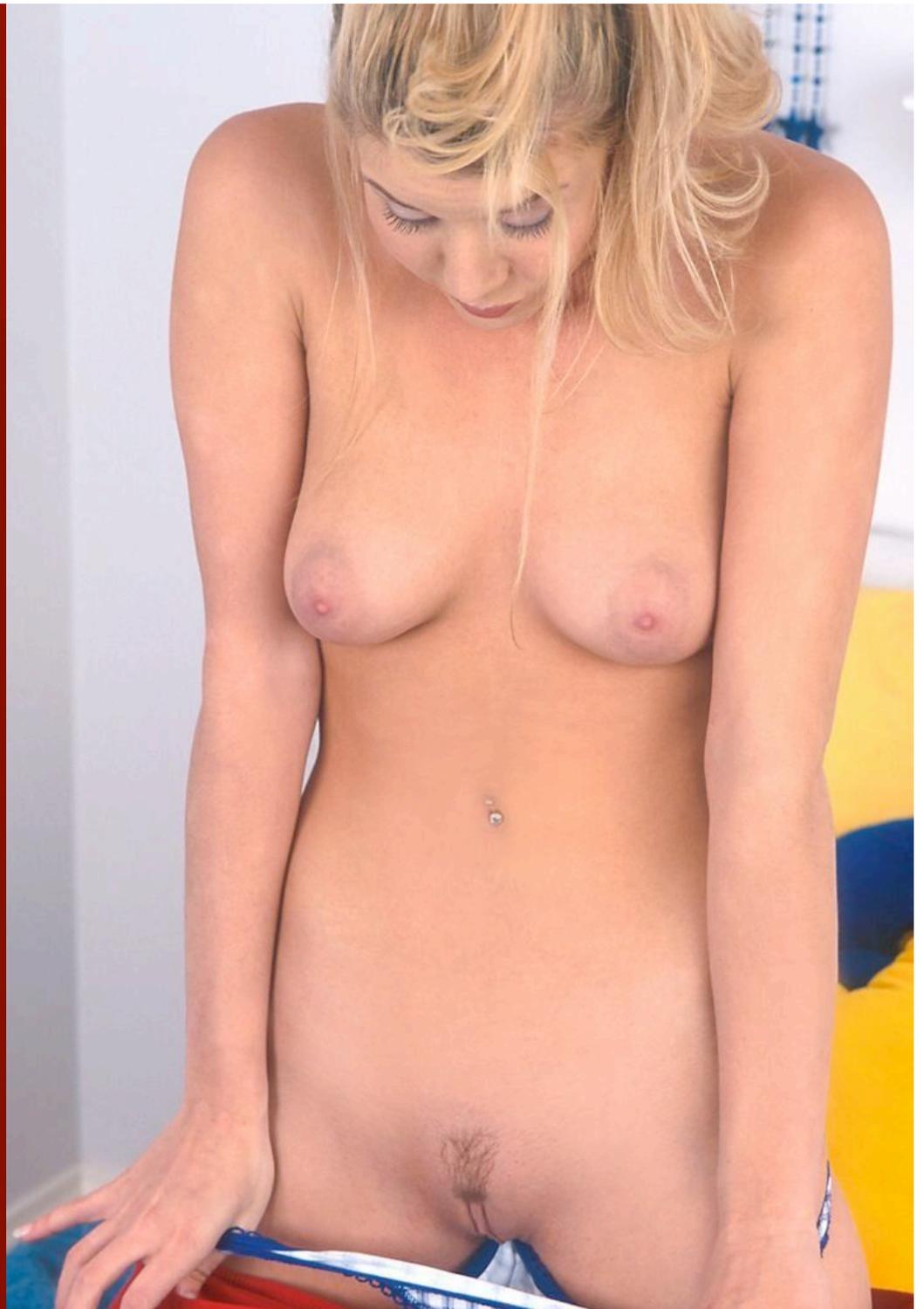


- It is not that women in general are less dangerous than men, I can assure you. But women of your type are.
- Oh, you are so sweet, aren't you?



- Yes, your little friend has disappeared. Do not worry about it!

- There is so much you can do with your new slit. But do remember to sit down when you pee, will you!





- What we are going to do with you? Well, there is no way you can continue as a journalist, not even in the Home and Living section. Traditionally there has only been one way out for girls like you, I'm afraid: Marriage! It so happens that we have a man for you!

- Look at you! You look radiant! And that skirt is soooo you! Yes, it is!



- You like your new style? Amazing, that is what some hours of subliminal hypnosis can do to a man. It is hard to believe that you were one of our leading thinkers only yesterday.



- Of course he is going to like you! What is there not to like?



- Open the door, will you!



- This is Edmund, Jamie. He is a good old fashioned rock and roller. You two can watch Grease together.







- Edmund is working as a mechanic in a garage nearby, Jamie. He has promised to take good care of you. Ah, I see that you like him already!



- Yeah! He is all yours.
Go ahead!



- You are still pretty aggressive, aren't you Jamie? We may have to look into the nanoviral dosage. You were supposed to be traditionally feminine and submissive.



- Nah, don't listen to me! As long as I can assure the Feds that the old James is no threat, they don't care.



- (Listen, Bill, do you get all of this on tape? OK, good. The President was very clear that he wanted proof of the demise of his enemy.

Hm. You know... I never really get used to this....)



- No, Jamie, I am not talking to you. You just go on!





- No, Jamie, he is not gonna hurt you. He just likes your sweet little fanny, that's all.



- (You know what, Bill, sometimes I wonder whether intelligence is far too overrated. There is no correlation between happiness and IQ, if you ask me.)





- No, don't be afraid, honey. The pain will soon go over. Your new body's a virgin you see. Just take a deep breath and enjoy the ride!





- Way to go, Jamie! That's better, isn't it?



- (See? That's what I mean, Bill. As long as people treat her kindly, she will be happy. She no longer has the mental capacity needed to worry about the future. She lives here and now. She is at peace!)





- Way to go, Jamie! If you make him happy, he will make you happy!



- (You see, Bill. It is all about the simple life, and the ability to let go.)

What? I am not paid to philosophize? I know that!

I am just saying that our society may be on the wrong track!



- (But don't you ever think about how it would be to be like her, Bill? No, you do not think life is complicated, do you? You think you know what's right and what's wrong!)



- God, look at her! She is shaking from that orgasm. If this is punishment, I would love to see the reward!



- You are a beautiful girl, Jamie! I am sure you and Edmund will have a wonderful life.



- Hey, damn it Bill! What are you doing? Get those cuffs off me! What do you mean I am being subversive?

- I think too much?
What's wrong with that? It makes people unhappy? My thinking could undermine the social order?

Are you out of your mind? Hey! Get that syringe away from me!





- Damn it, Bill, what have you done to me?
- I could not let you run around questioning the whole program, John, you know that! I have strict orders of taking out anyone that threatens the plan!



- And you turned me into a big-breasted bimbo, just to get me out of the way?
- We have been friends for some time, John. I would never hurt you. But yes, it is only a matter of time now before you will be totally unable to philosophize on anything but the color of your nail polish.



- You bastard! You have programmed the nanoviral serum to make me a nymphomaniac.
- Something like that!
- I am not gonna let you turn me into your love toy, damn it!



- And how are you gonna stop me, Joanna?
- Hmmmmm....



- You see, Joanna, I am not a great thinker like you are. Still, I have my philosophy as well. All you need to be happy is a good meal, a fast car, and a sexy girl with big boobs.
- We have nothing in common, Bill, you know that!



- Now we have, baby, now we have! Tell me, Joanna, how does it feel to have big breast like these babies.
- Aaaah, it feels good when you touch them, Bill.



- Do you wanna be my girl, Joanna?
- Of course not! But maybe you could touch them a little bit more....



- You are a beautiful girl, Joanna!
- You really think so?
- Yes, and I am going to take care of you!
- Really?



- Yeah, baby. I'll buy you fine gifts and take you to fancy restaurants.
- Oh yes, kiss me there!

- I want to kiss your butt!
- Ooooh, Bill, you can't do that!
- You know that you want it, Joanna. You are a woman now.
- You really think so?







- Oh yes, Bill, you make me all wet down there!
I didn't know you were such a good lover!

- Listen, baby. I have programmed the nanovirus to turn you into the girl of my dreams. By now you should lust for cock!
- You mean this bulge you have here?
Yeah...





- You are not such an intellectual hotshot now, are you Joanna?
- Mmmmmglbh!

- Yeah, it is pretty big, isn't it? A limited nanoviral therapy took care of that. You are going to love it when I thrust it inside you!





- Bill, do you think I am beautiful?
- Of course, Baby!
- Do you love me?
- Whatever you say, sweetheart!





- Hey, who are *you*?
- I am Deputy Director Craig Smith, John, and I am here to take Bill away. He has broken, every rule in the goddam rule book.
- But he is my man!
- Sorry, John. I am sure we can find you a new one!



- Hey Bill! I am Craig.
How do you feel?

- Images from TotallyRedhead.com and TotallyBrunette.com
- Find more transgender erotica over at REBECCAMOLAY.COM

