



Transgender erotica by The Foxx and Fem Fluxx
Sexually Explicit! For adults only!

THE PORN STAR

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting on a large, ornate chair with a dark brown leather upholstery and gold-colored metal frame. She is wearing a dark dress with a small, colorful floral pattern. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a dark, textured stone wall. The lighting is dramatic, coming from the side, highlighting the woman and the chair. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

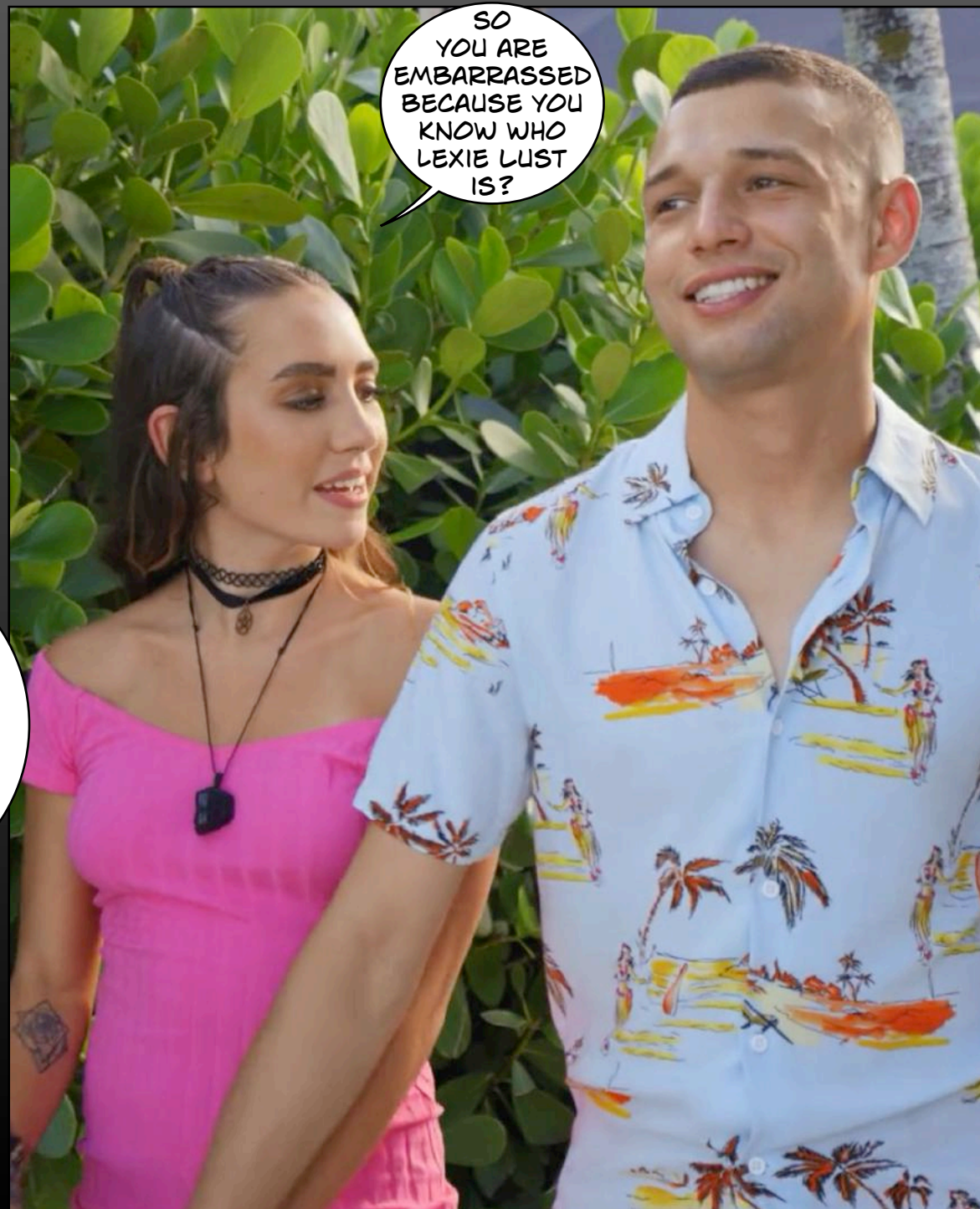
I HAVE A STRANGE
STORY FOR YOU. A
STORY ABOUT A YOUNG
MAN NAMED JIM WHO
GOT A LIFE HE NEVER
COULD HAVE
IMAGINED.

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face. She has long, wavy, light brown hair and is looking slightly to the left with a serious expression. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on her face and hair against a dark background. A white speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.


IT ALL STARTED
WITH HIM MEETING A
YOUNG WOMAN, JANE,
WHO SEDUCED HIM, BECAME
HIS GIRLFRIEND (OR SO HE
THOUGHT) AND THEN
WANTED TO INTRODUCE
HIM TO HER AUNT
LEXIE.



NOW, LEXIE WAS
A WELL KNOWN
MILF PORN STAR AT
THE TIME, AND JIM
FOUND IT HARD TO
RELATE TO A
GIRLFRIEND WITH A
PORN STAR
RELATIVE.



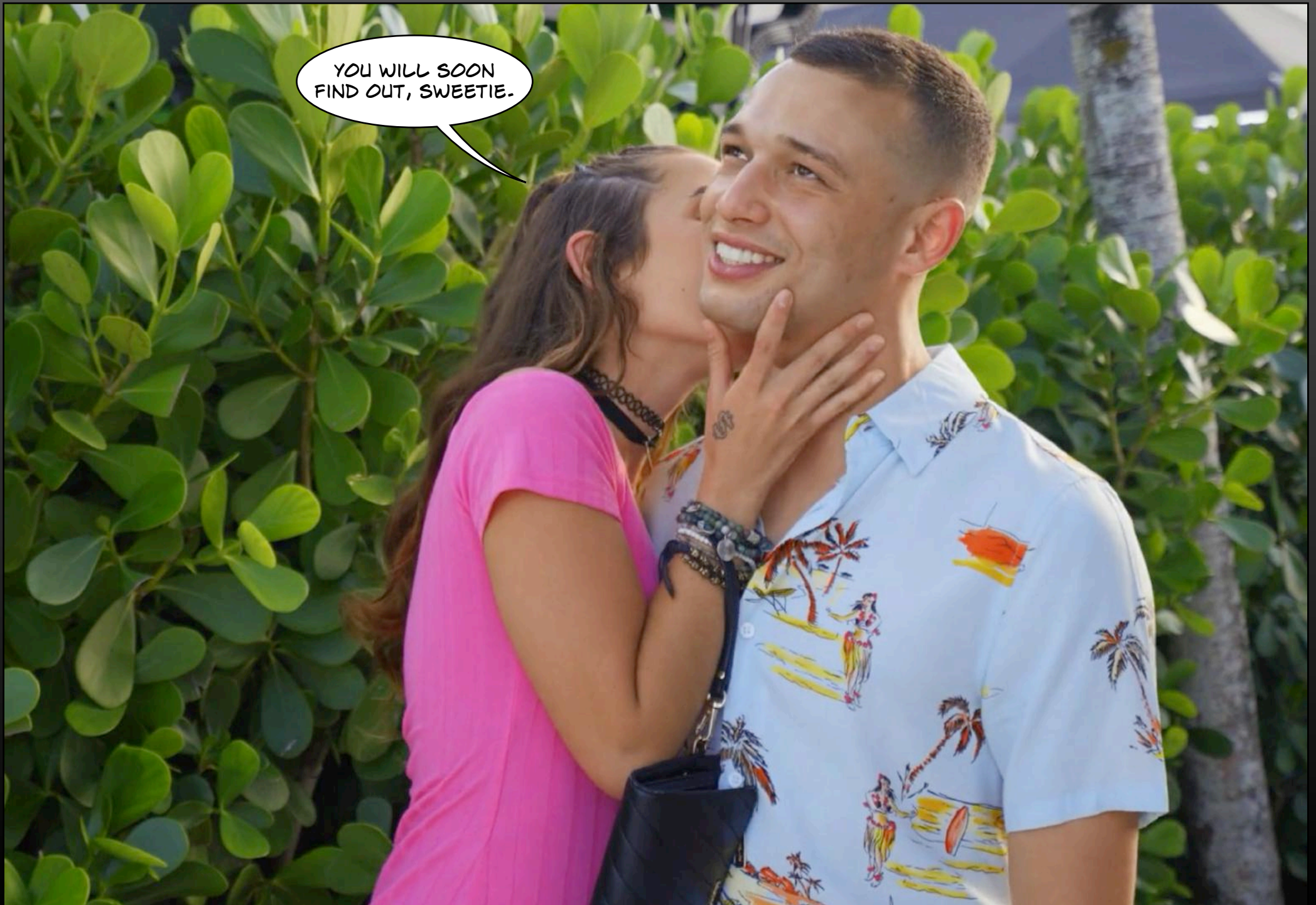
SO
YOU ARE
EMBARRASSED
BECAUSE YOU
KNOW WHO
LEXIE LUST
IS?

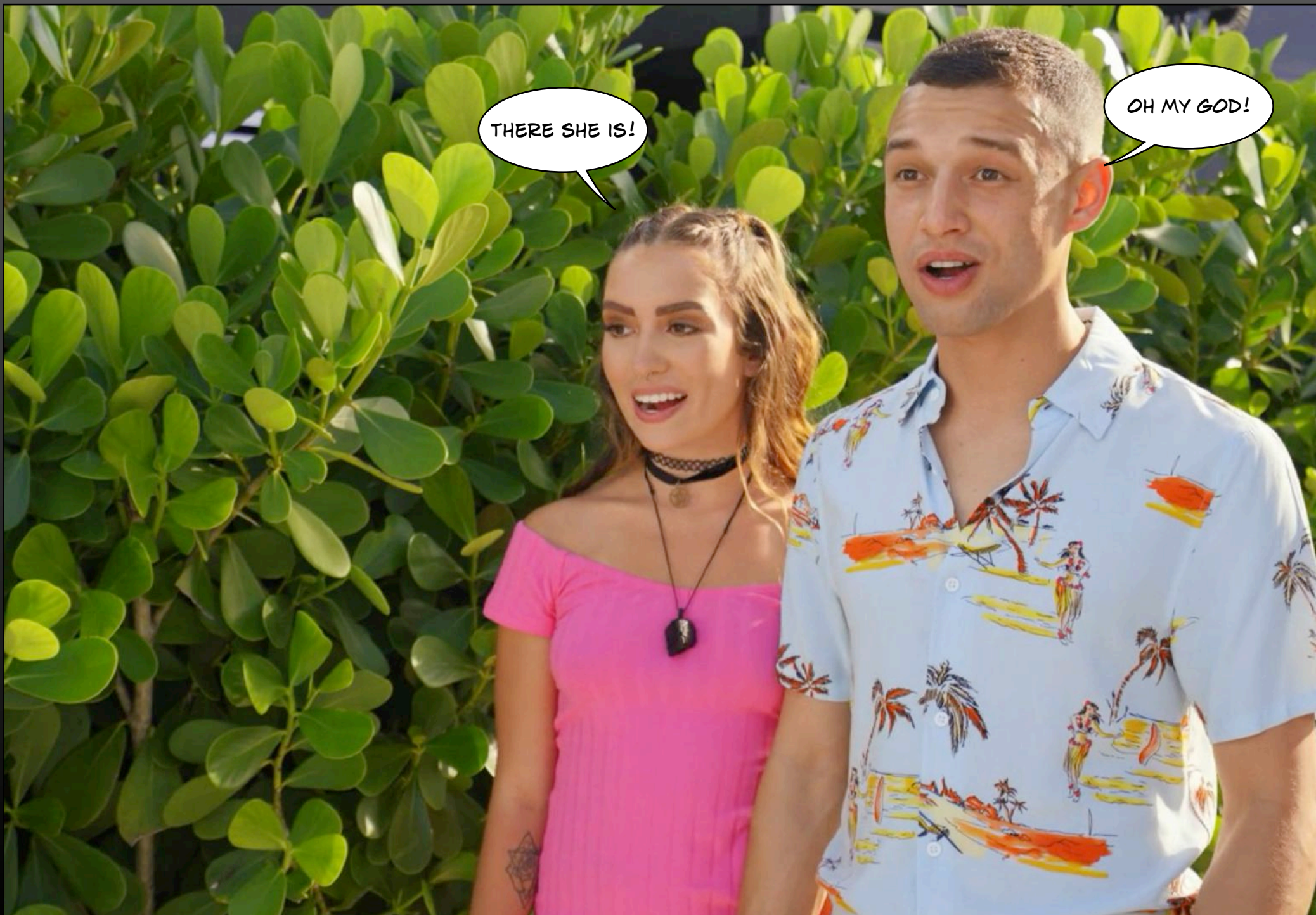
A young man and woman are standing outdoors in front of a dense green hedge. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair in a ponytail and is wearing a bright pink off-the-shoulder top. The man, on the right, has short dark hair and is wearing a light blue short-sleeved button-down shirt with a tropical print of palm trees and people. They are both looking at each other and smiling. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

WE
ALL WATCH
PORN, JIM.
AND SHE ASKED
SPECIFICALLY
FOR YOU.

BUT WHY
WOULD SHE DO
THAT?

YOU WILL SOON
FIND OUT, SWEETIE.






THERE SHE IS!

OH MY GOD!



SO THIS IS
YOUR FRIEND,
JANE?

YES. IS HE
TO YOUR
LIKING?

A woman in a white halter top and skirt is standing in a poolside area, gesturing with her hands as she speaks to a man and a woman. The man is wearing a light blue patterned shirt and pink shorts, and the woman is wearing a bright pink dress. They are standing near a wooden massage table covered with a white sheet. In the background, there is a swimming pool, palm trees, and a wooden fence.

I NEED TO SEE
THE REST OF HIM.
COULD YOU TAKE OFF
YOUR SHIRT, JIM? I
WOULD LIKE TO GIVE
YOU A MASSAGE.

SAY AGAIN?



DO AS SHE
SAYS, JIM. YOU
WON'T REGRET
IT.

JANE HASN'T TOLD YOU?
I AM CONSIDERING
OFFERING YOU AN
ASSIGNMENT, AND
THEREFORE I NEED TO
KNOW YOU BETTER.



HAVE
YOU
CHECKED UP
ON HIS
FAMILY'S
HEALTH
RECORDS,
JANE?

YEAH.
THERE IS
NOTHING TO
WORRY
ABOUT.

WHAT?



HE IS
NOT THAT
MUSCULAR, IS
HE?


NAH, BUT THAT
CAN BE EASILY
REMEDIED WITH
SOME TRAINING
AND SOME
MAGIC.

HEH?

TAKE OFF YOUR
TROUSERS,
JIM.



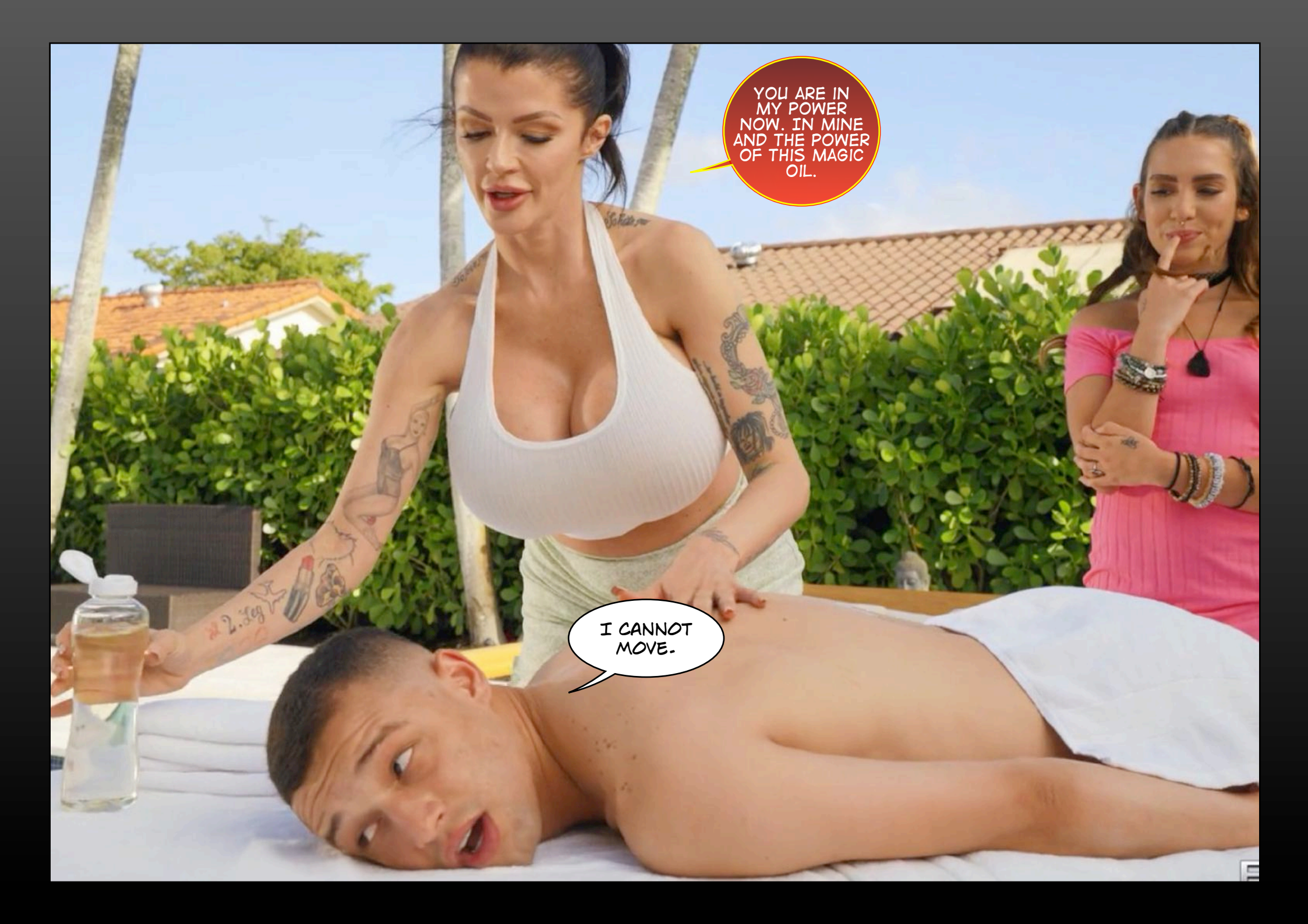


A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white tank top, is leaning over a man lying on a massage table. She has several tattoos, including a large one on her left arm. The man is lying on his back, looking up at her. They are outdoors near a swimming pool with palm trees and a wooden fence in the background. A speech bubble is above the woman's head.

NOW MY SWEET
BOY. RELAX AND DO
NOT WORRY ABOUT A
THING, AND ALL OF
THIS WILL BE
PAINLESS.



LISTEN TO MY VOICE,
JIM, YOU WILL NOT BE
ABLE TO MOVE AWAY
FROM THIS BENCH UNTIL
I ALLOW YOU TO.



YOU ARE IN
MY POWER
NOW. IN MINE
AND THE POWER
OF THIS MAGIC
OIL.

I CANNOT
MOVE.



JANE HASN'T BEEN
COMPLETELY
HONEST WITH YOU,
JIM. I AM NOT HER
AUNT. SHE IS MY
SERVANT AND I SENT
HER OUT TO FIND ME
A NEW BODY.



YOU WILL NOT
BELIEVE ME, I AM
SURE. AT LEAST
NOT YET.

BUT HERE'S THE
THING. LEXIE LUST
IS JUST ONE IN A
SERIES OF MY
INCARNATIONS.



I DID
NOT ALWAYS
HAVE BOOBS
LIKE THESE,
JIM.

INDEED, I WAS
BORN A MAN BACK IN
1493, WHEN MY NAME WAS
PHILIPPUS AUREOLUS
THEOPHRASTUS
BOMBASTUS VON
HOHENHEIM.



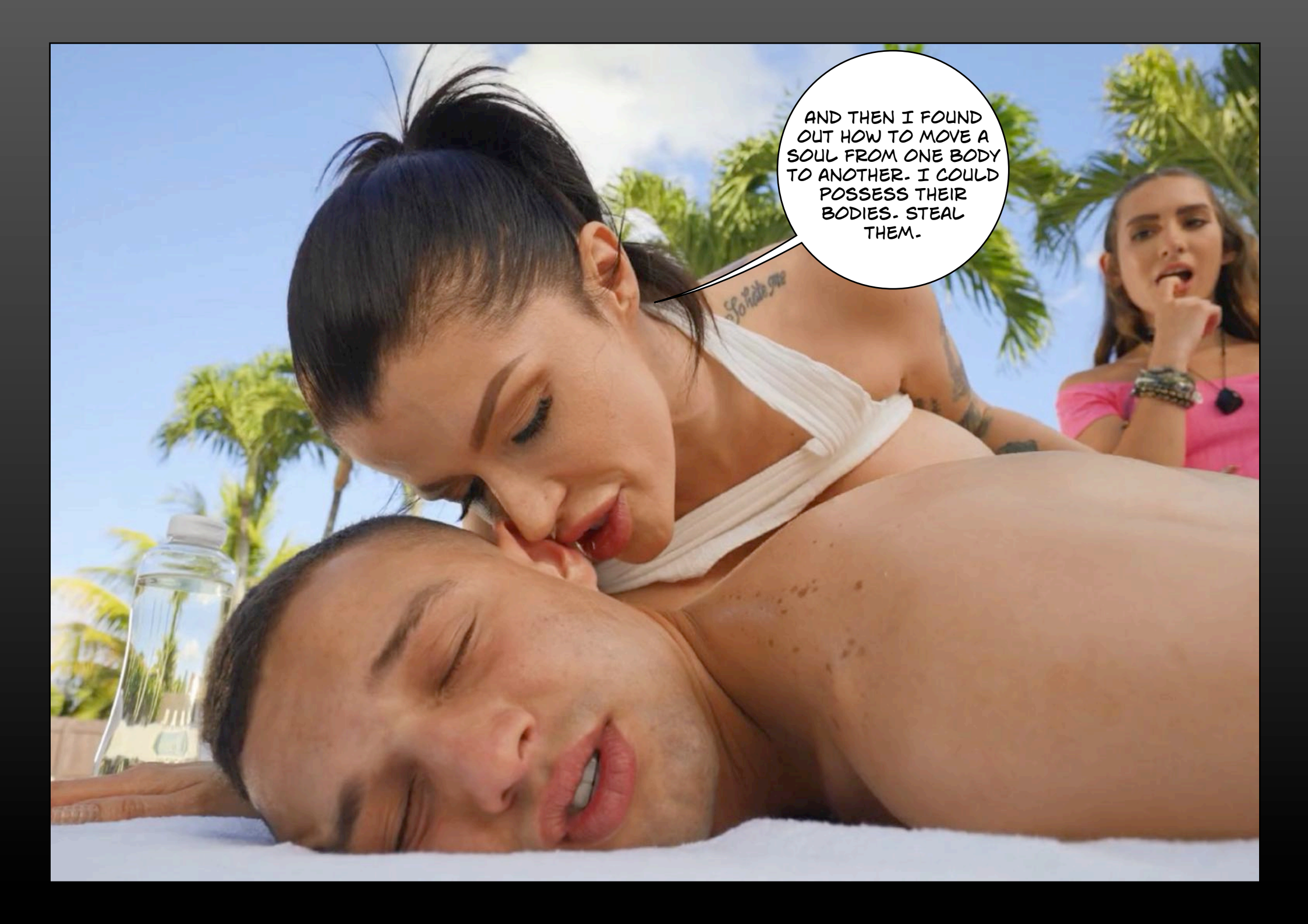
CAN YOU FEEL MY BREASTS, JIM, DO YOU LIKE THAT FEELING?

YESSS, BUT YOU MAKE NO SENSE.

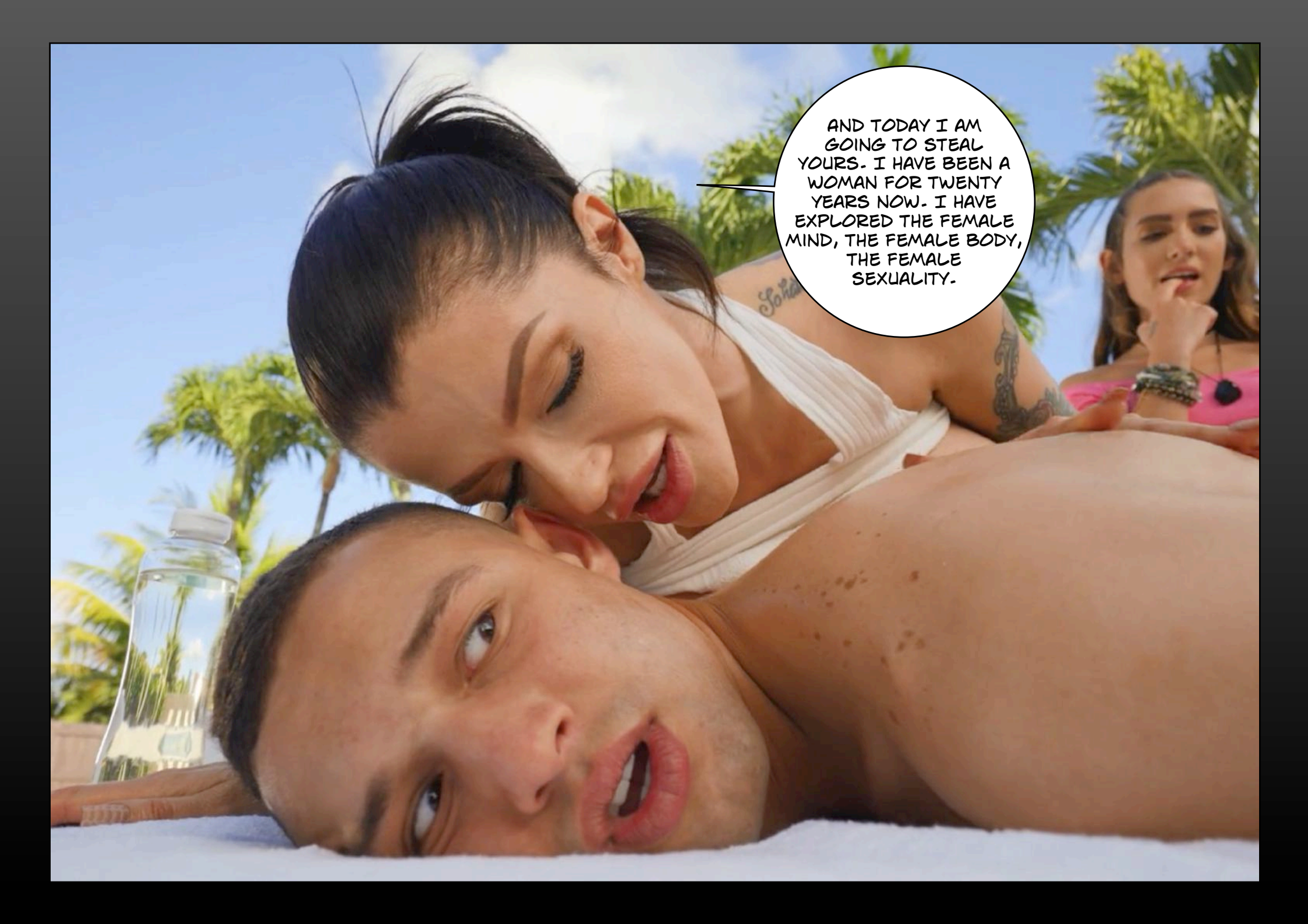


I WAS AN
ALCHEMIST, DEAR. I
DID NOT FIND THE
PHILOSOPHER' STONE,
BUT I DID FIND
ANOTHER KIND OF
IMMORTALITY.

FIRST I
LEARNED TO READ
MINDS. THEN I
LEARNED HOW TO
PROJECT IMAGES AND
IDEAS INTO THE MINDS
OF OTHERS, AND THEN
I UNDERSTOOD HOW
I COULD CONTROL
THEM.



AND THEN I FOUND
OUT HOW TO MOVE A
SOUL FROM ONE BODY
TO ANOTHER. I COULD
POSSESS THEIR
BODIES. STEAL
THEM.

A photograph of a woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white halter-neck top, leaning over a man lying on a white towel. The man is looking up at the camera with a surprised expression. In the background, another woman in a pink top is visible, looking towards the camera. The scene is outdoors on a beach with palm trees and a clear blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing text.

AND TODAY I AM
GOING TO STEAL
YOURS. I HAVE BEEN A
WOMAN FOR TWENTY
YEARS NOW. I HAVE
EXPLORED THE FEMALE
MIND, THE FEMALE BODY,
THE FEMALE
SEXUALITY.





I LIKE HIM. HE
HAS A GOOD JOB IN
TECH, RIGHT? THAT IS
THE FUTURE. I CAN
DO THAT.



IN ORDER TO STEAL SOMEONES
BODY, YOU HAVE TO LOVER THEIR
DEFENCES, JANE. YOU HAVE TO
MAKE THEM AGREE TO THE SWITCH,
WHICH IS HARD.



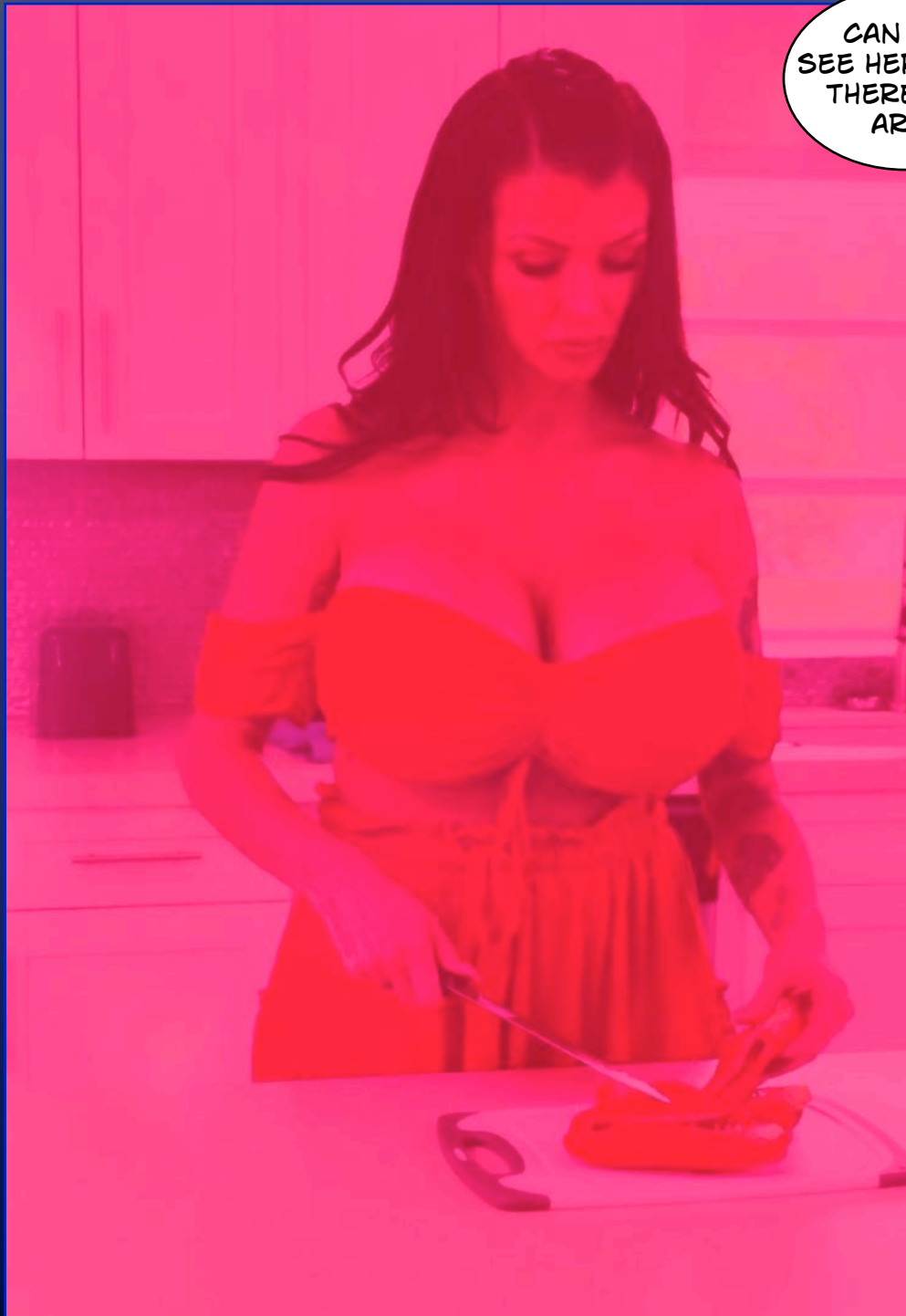
SO YOU PROJECT
FANTASIES INTO
THEIR MINDS.
PLEASANT
FANTASIES. SEX IS
THE STRONGEST
FORCE IN THE
UNIVERSE, SO YOU
HARNESS THAT.

YOU KNOW HOW TO
READ MINDS NOW,
SO KEEP A GOOD
LOOK AT WHAT I AM
DOING.



I KNOW YOU
LIKE BEING A
MAN, JIM, BUT I
CAN ASSURE YOU,
BEING A WOMAN
IS SO MUCH
BETTER.

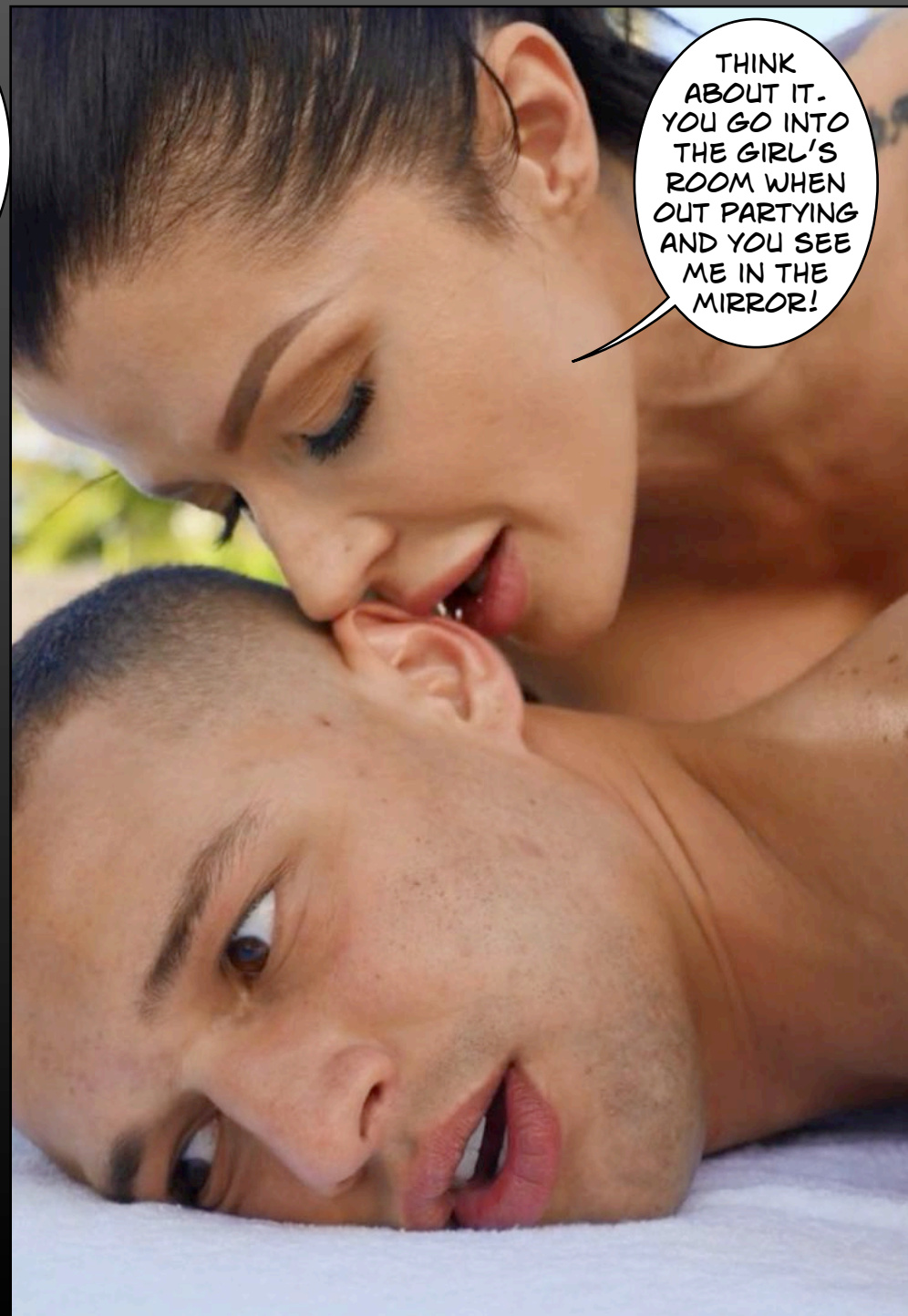
I WANT YOU TO
IMAGINE THAT YOU
HAVE BIG TITS LIKE ME.
IMAGINE THAT YOU ARE
A VOLUPTUOUS WOMAN
LIKE ME IN A RED
DRESS.



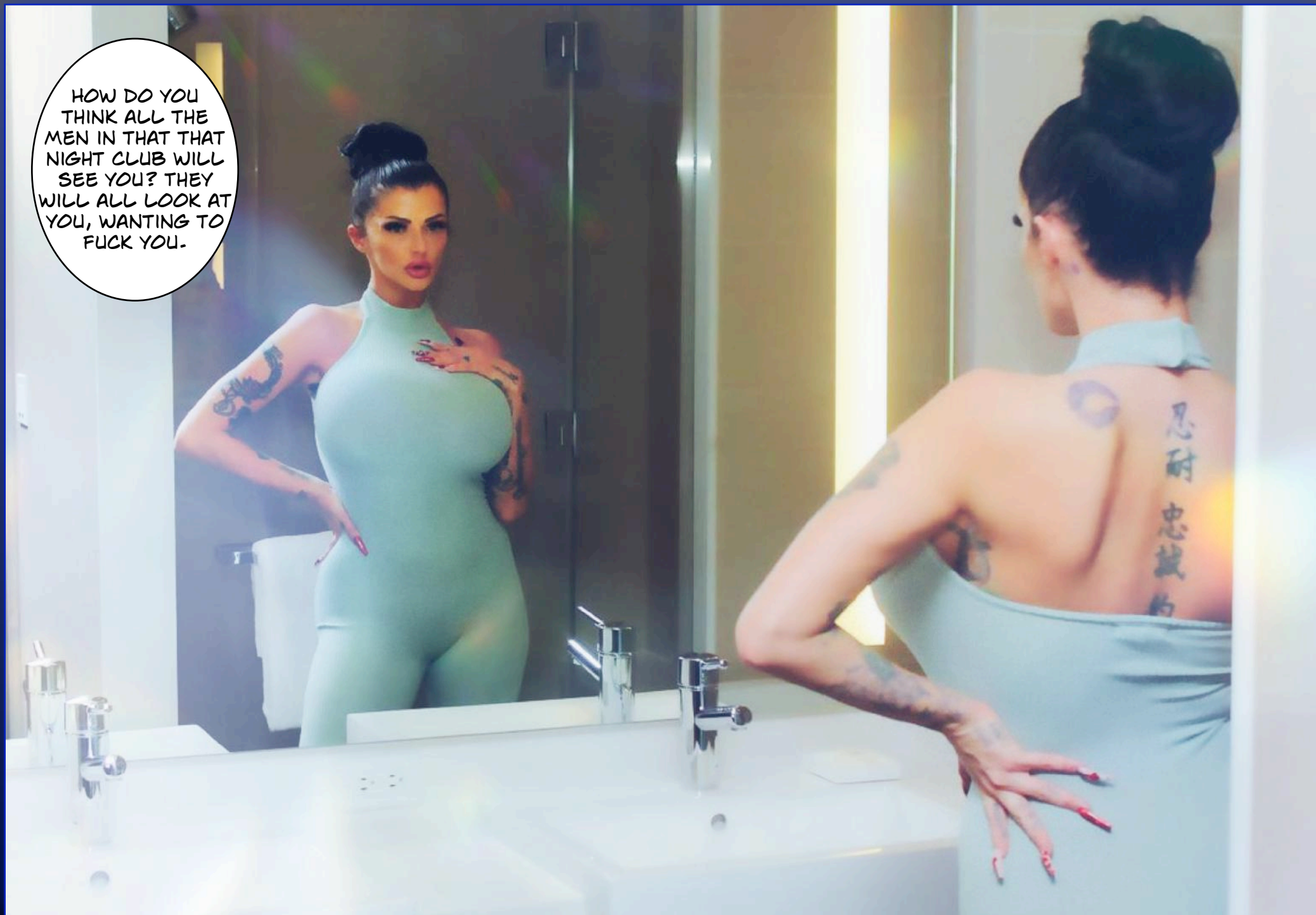
CAN YOU
SEE HER? YES,
THERE YOU
ARE.



CAN YOU
FEEL THE
WEIGHT OF
THOSE TITIS
ON YOUR
CHEST?



HOW DO YOU
THINK ALL THE
MEN IN THAT THAT
NIGHT CLUB WILL
SEE YOU? THEY
WILL ALL LOOK AT
YOU, WANTING TO
FUCK YOU.





LOOK AT HIM
BLUSHING. I
THINK YOUR MAGIC
IS WORKING.

DO
YOU THINK HE
HAS A HARD
ON?



CHANNEL AN
IMAGE OF ME
HAVING SEX INTO
HIM NOW.





SO I STOLE
THE BODY OF A
YOUNG NURSE.
SHE GOT A NEW
LIFE AS A
PROFESSIONAL
FOOTBALL
PLAYER, AND I
BECAME A
PORN STAR.





AS A PORN
STAR I HAD THE
POWER TO TRIGGER
THE MOST BASIC
INSTINCTS IN THE
REPTILIAN PART OF
THE MALE BRAIN.



YOU
REACT TO THE
SIMPLEST
TRIGGERS DON'T
YOU? BIG TITS. A BIG
ASS. SO I USED
MODERN MEDICINE TO
MAKE MY TITS EVEN
BIGGER. AND THEN
BIGGER.

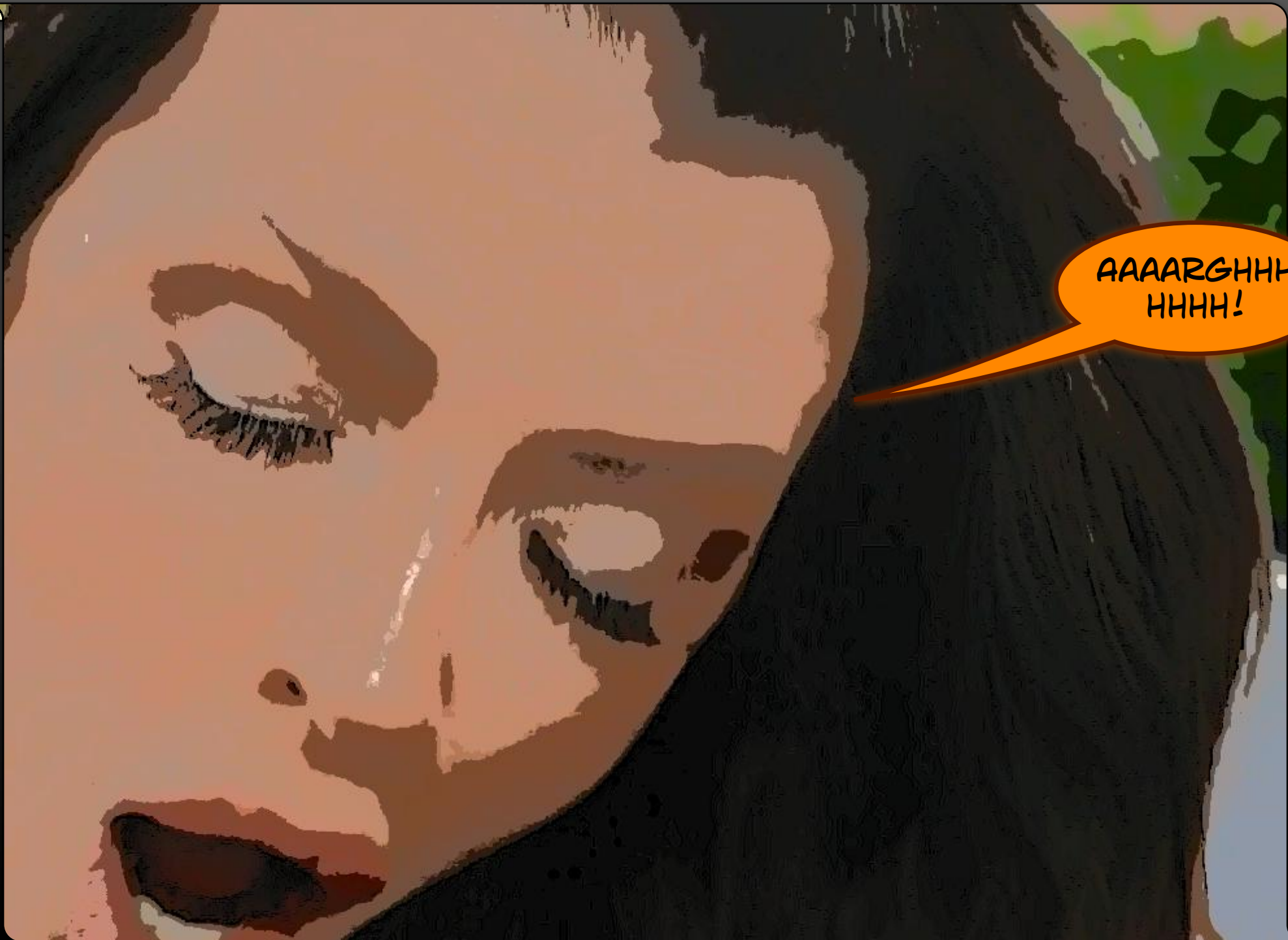




AAAAAAAH!



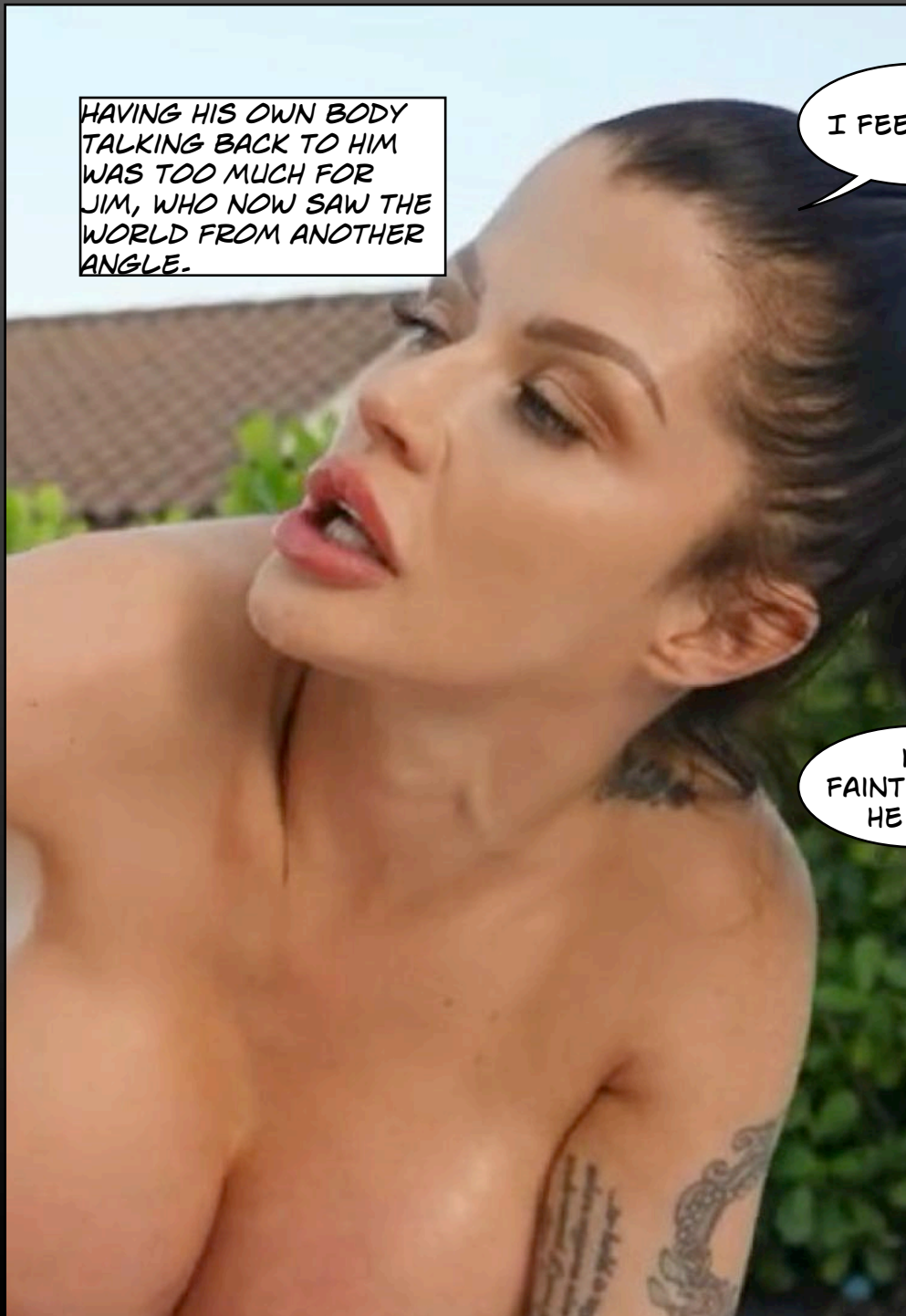
NOOOOOOOOOO. GET
OUT OF MY HEAD!



AAAARGHHH
HHHH!



WELL
HIGH THERE
JIM, HOW DO
YOU LIKE MY
BODY?



HAVING HIS OWN BODY TALKING BACK TO HIM WAS TOO MUCH FOR JIM, WHO NOW SAW THE WORLD FROM ANOTHER ANGLE.

I FEEL SICK!

HE FAINTED? IS HE OK?




HE IS OK, BUT I GUESS THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM.


LET US
CARRY HIM
INDOORS.
THIS IS AFTER
ALL HIS HOME
NOW. I HAVE
SET ASIDE
ENOUGH MONEY
FOR YOU AND
JIM TO HAVE A
LOT OF FUN.
HE CAN HAVE
MY LIFE. T

I
GUESS
THAT IS ONLY
FAIR. I MEAN,
YO U HAVE
PROBABLY
STOLEN 20
YEARS OF
HIS LIFE.



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting on a plush, brown leather armchair with ornate gold-colored metalwork. She is wearing a dark dress with a small, colorful floral pattern. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a dark, textured stone wall. The lighting is dramatic, coming from the side, highlighting the woman and the chair against the dark background.

SO
WHEN JIM
FINALLY WOKE
UP IN HIS NEW
BODY, THE TWO
OTHERS HAD
GONE.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red cardigan over a white tube top and a white mini skirt, stands in front of a blue tufted couch. She has her hands on her chest. The background is a light-colored curtain.

IT TOOK HIM SOMETIME
TO COME TO HIS
SENSES, BUT IN THE
END HE REALISED THAT
THEY HAD LEFT AND THAT
HE WAS IN LEXIE'S
HOUSE.

HIS MIND TRIED
DESPERATELY TO
RECALIBRATE TO THIS
NEW BODY. THE MAN IN
HIM WAS STILL THERE,
AND HE REACTED
STRONGLY TO THE
SIGHT OF HIS HUGE
CHEST.

A close-up of the woman from the chest up. She is wearing the same red cardigan and white tube top. Her hands are on her chest, and she has a surprised expression. The background is the same light-colored curtain.

OH MY GOD..

IT WAS AS IF HE COULD
FEEL HIS COCK RISE TO
THE OCCASION, BUT
THERE WAS NO COCK.
JUST SOME TINGING
WARMTH SPREADING
THROUGH HIS PELVIS
AREA.



ONE PART OF HIM
WANTED TO RUN
AROUND THE HOUSE
SCREAMING FOR HELP.

ANOTHER KNEW THAT
THIS WAS REAL AND
THAT NO ONE WOULD
EVER BELIEVE HIM.

HE WAS GOING TO BE
THIS WOMAN FOR THE
REST OF HIS LIFE. IT
WAS HIS BODY NOW,
EVEN IF HE HAD NEVER
ASKED FOR IT.

I AM
GOING TO
FAINT AGAIN...
NO... I HAVE TO
FACE THIS.





HE HAD BEEN SO PROUD
OF HIS BIG COCK. THE
WOMEN LOVED IT. ALL
THAT WAS LEFT NOW
WAS HIS CLIT. IT WAS
HARD AND SENSITIVE,
BUT ALSO SO SMALL IN
COMPARISON.



HE WAS NEVER GOING
TO PLUNGE HIS COCK
INTO A PUSSY AGAIN.
WHAT SHOULD HE DO
NOW? HE WAS A MILF
PORN STAR. SHOULD HE
BE FUCKED BY MEN?

NO WAY!



BUT THE IMAGES THEY
HAD PLANTED IN HIM HAD
HAD AN EFFECT.



HE COULD SEE HIMSELF
ON HIS BACK WITH A BIG
MAN OVER HIM WITH A
BIG COCK TOUCHING HIS
BIG TITS.



HE STARTED TO RUB HIS
PUSSY, BREATHING
MORE RAPIDLY. THE
PERSON HE HAD
BECOME WAS ONE
HORNY WOMAN AND SHE
WAS STRAIGHT ALL
RIGHT.





ANOTHER FORBIDDEN
IMAGE POPPED UP OF
HIM ON ALL FOURS
BEING FUCKED IN THE
ASS .

HE SUSPECTED THESE
WERE FANTASIES HE HAD
INHERITED FROM THAT
ALCHEMIST.

AT THE TABLE NEAR HIM
THE MAGICIAN - OR
JANE, MAYBE - HAD
LEFT HIM A GIFT. A BUTT
PLUG.



HE DIDN'T CARE ANYMORE. HE HAD HUGE TITS NOW AND BROAD ASS. HE WAS NOTHING LIKE HIS OLD SELF. HE WANTED TO BE FILLED UP IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE SO THAT HE COULD FORGET EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED.





HE LET THE PLUG SLIDE
INSIDE AND IT FELT
GOOD.

MY
GOD THIS ASS
IS BIG.



OH YEAH.

HE WONDERED WHAT HIS
NEW LIFE WOULD BE
LIKE. HE WOULD WEAR
WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR?
REALLY? HE WOULD
DRESS UP IN DRESSES?

HE COULD ENVISAGE IT,
THOUGH, AS HE HAD
SEEN A LOT OF
PICTURES OF THE PORN
STAR.



HE KNEW THAT HE WAS
EXTREMELY DESIRABLE
NOW, IF COULD JUST
PULL IT OFF. THE IDEA
OF PEOPLE ADMIRING
HIS SEXY BODY MADE
HIM EVEN WARMER
DOWN THERE.





AN IMAGE FROM OF
LEXIE'S PORN MOVIES
CAME INTO HIS MIND, OF
HER RIDING A MAN WITH
HIS BIG COCK INTO HER
ASS, BIG TITS
BOUNCING.



HE COULD FEEL HIS
ANAL SPHINCTER CLAMP
DOWN AROUND THE BUTT
PLUG IN EXCITEMENT.

HE WAS BECOMING A
SLUT, HE COULD FEEL
IT.

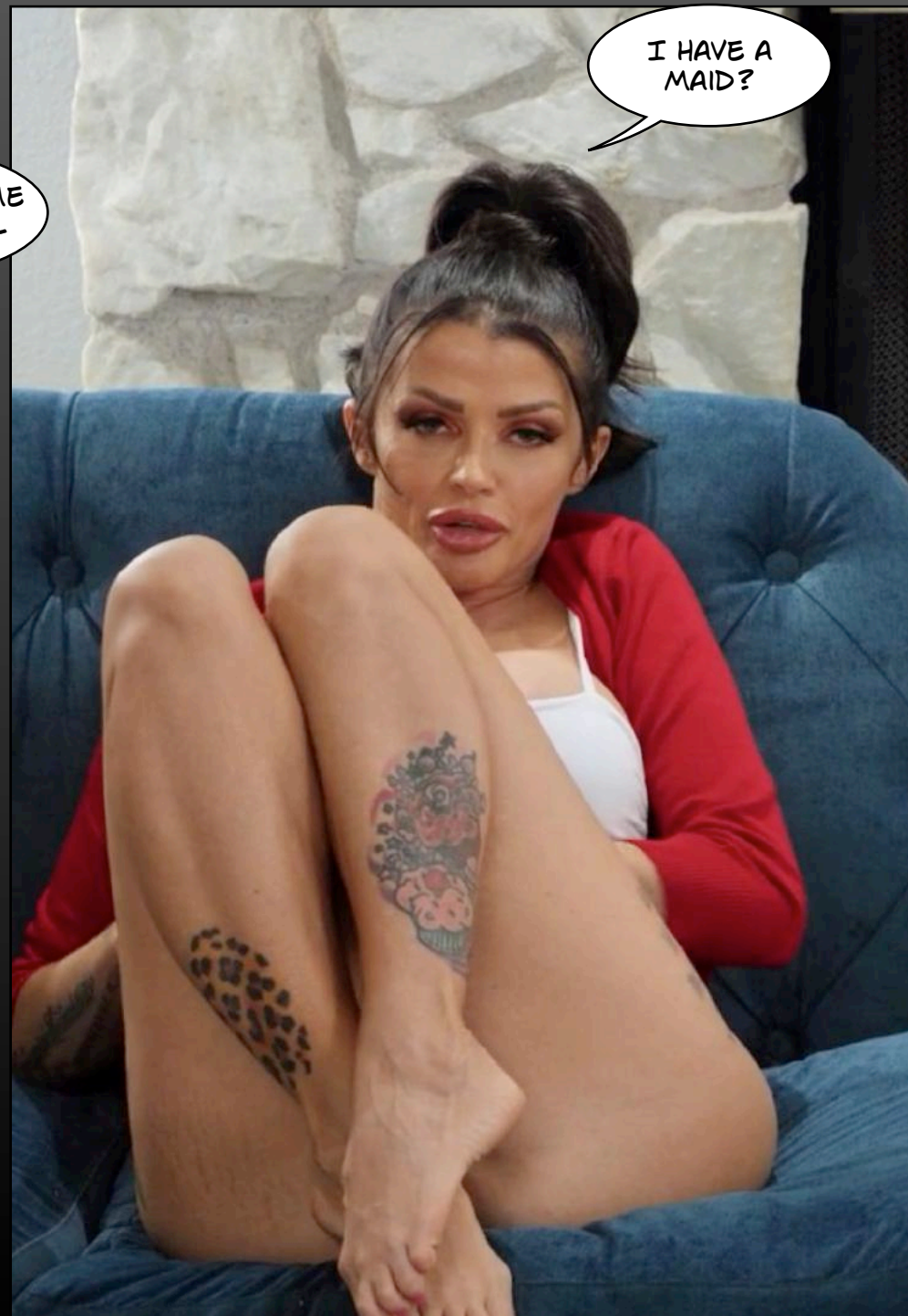




HELLO!...
OH... I...











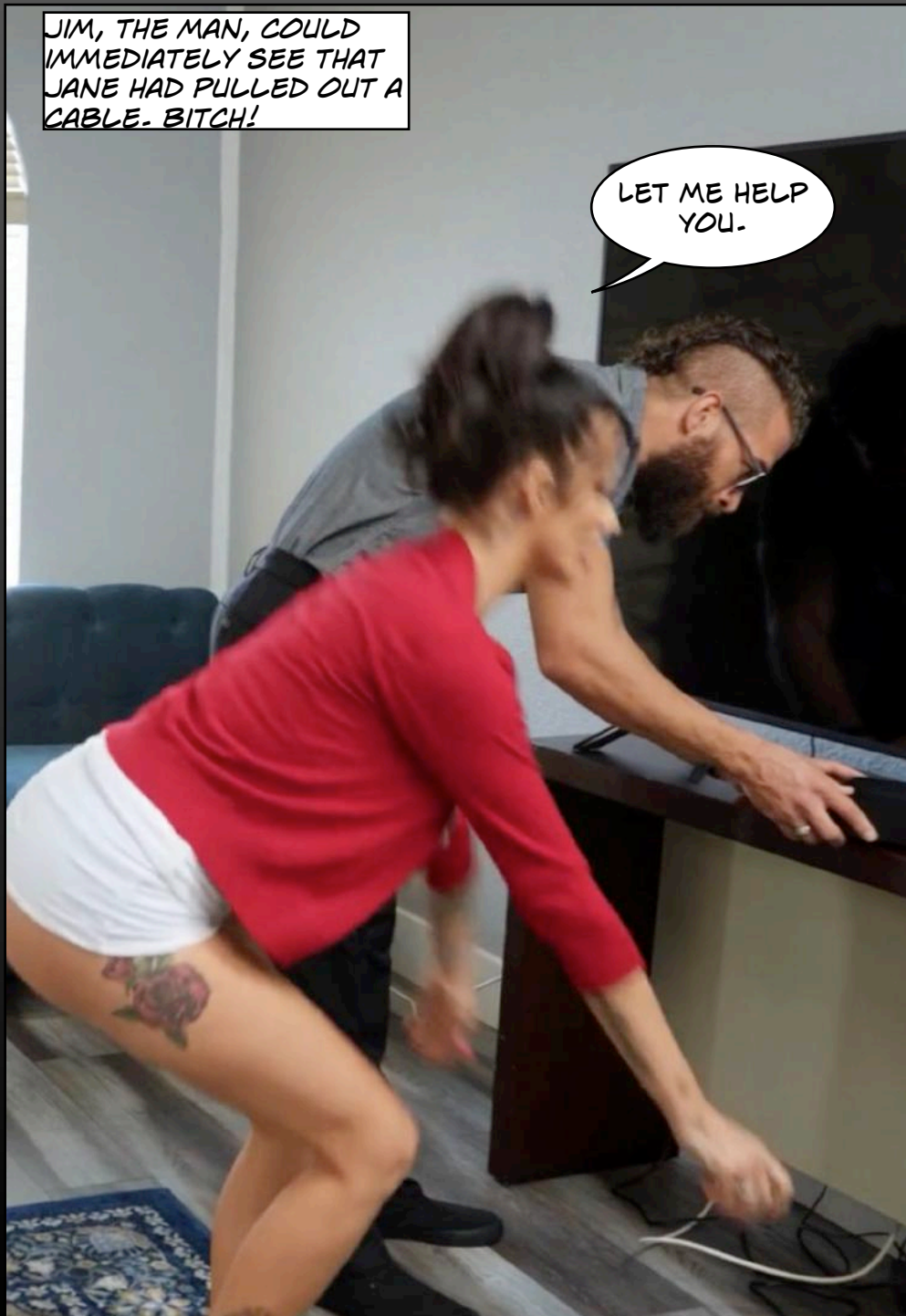
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

RONALD
KANE, MA'AM.

"MA'AM". HE WAS
"MA'AM" NOW. JIM WAS
BOTH NAUSEATED AND
THRILLED BY BEING
CALLED THAT.

JIM, THE MAN, COULD IMMEDIATELY SEE THAT JANE HAD PULLED OUT A CABLE. BITCH!

LET ME HELP YOU.



BUT HE FORGOT HE WAS NO LONGER DRESSED AS A MAN.







JIM HAD NEVER NOTICED
THE SCENT OF MAN
BEFORE. WHAT WAS
THAT? PHEROMONES?



HE WAS NICE. JIM LIKED
HIM.

IT
WAS THE
CABLE, ALL
RIGHT.

HELGA MUST
HAVE TAKEN IT OUT
WHEN SHE CLEANED
THE ROOM.

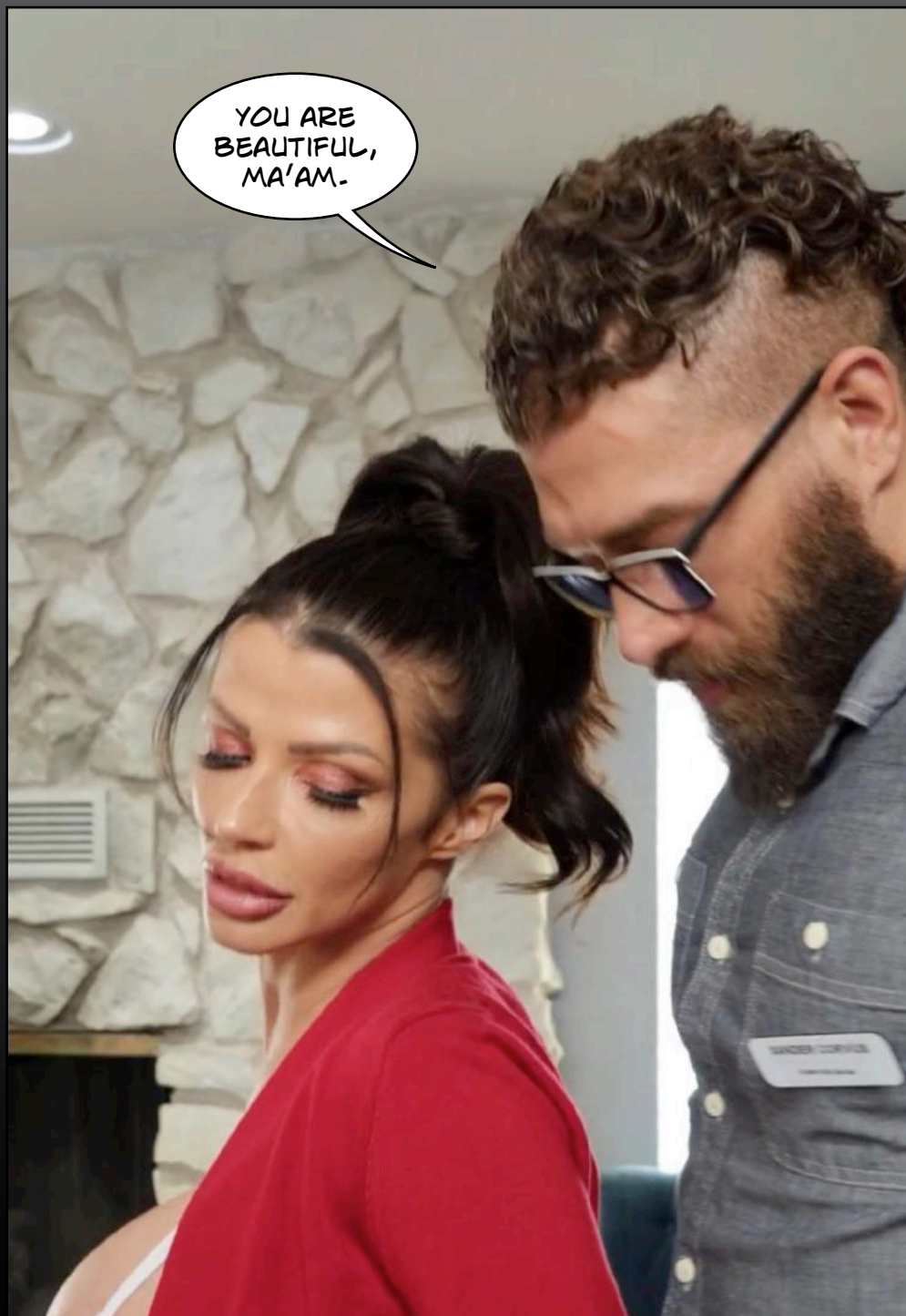


JIM REALISED THAT
SINCE NO ONE KNEW HE
WAS A MAN, NO ONE
WOULD MIND IF HE
LIKED THIS MAN.

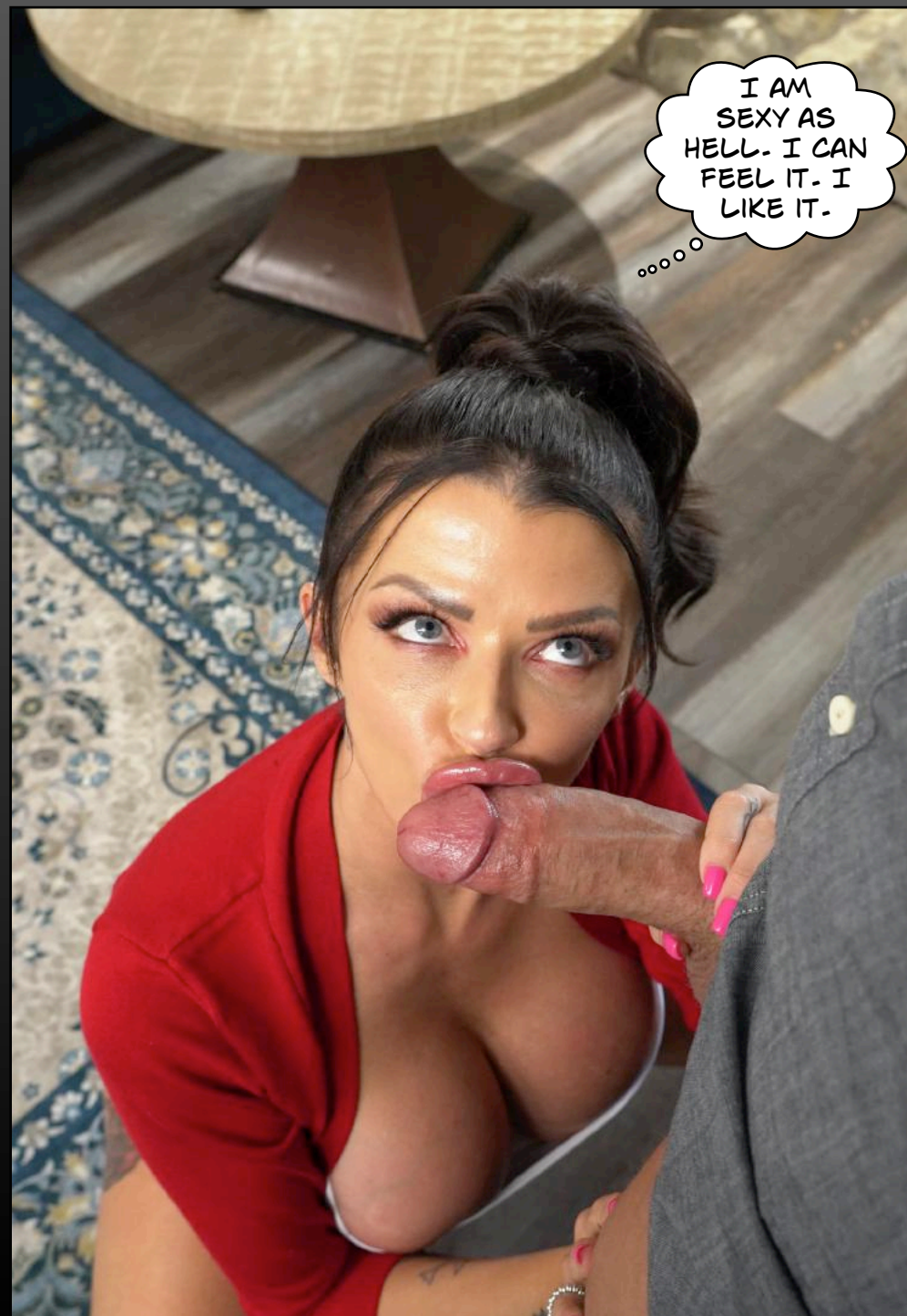
MAYBE RONALD COULD
HELP JIM GET TO KNOW
THIS AMAZING BODY.



DO YOU
THINK I AM
SEXY,
RONALD?

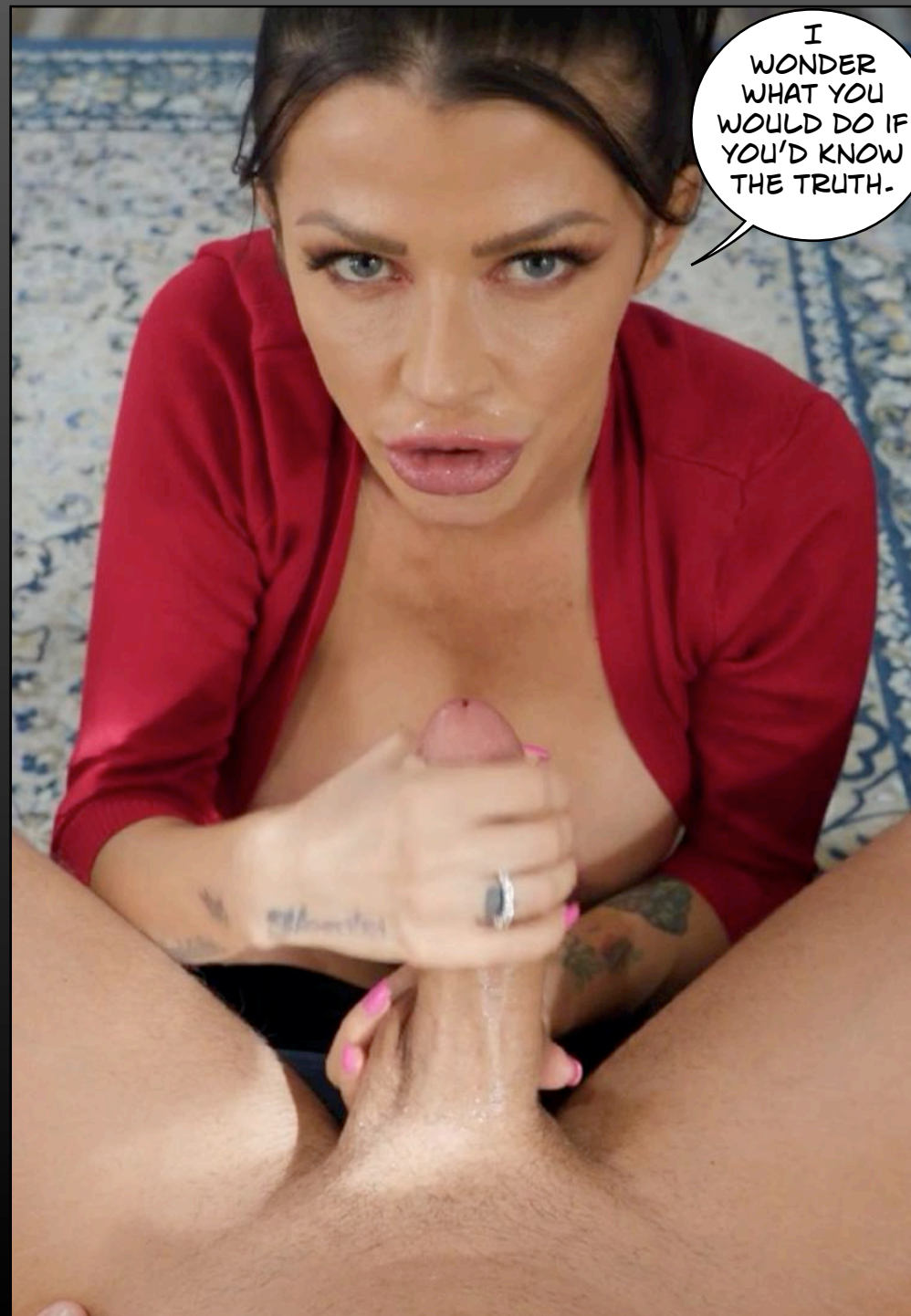








JIM HAD BEEN A MAN HIMSELF UNTIL A FEW HOURS AGO, SO HE KNEW EXACTLY HOW RONALD FELT NOW. RONAND COULD NOT BELIEVE HIS LUCK. A PORN STAR WAS SUCKING HIS COCK.



I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD DO IF YOU'D KNOW THE TRUTH.



THOSE TITS WERE HEAVY
AND HE WAS PRETTY
SURE HE COULD FEEL
THE STRAIN ON HIS
BACK, BUT THE
CONTRAST BETWEEN HIS
HUGE MOUNDS OF
FEMALE FLESH AND THE
HARD COCK MADE HIS
PUSSY HOT, HOT, HOT.









HE COULD FEEL
ROLAND'S LEFT HAND
PLAYING WITH HIS TIT
AND HIS RIGHT PLAYING
WITH HIS KNOB AND IT
FELT AMAZING.

I'M A GIRL!





HE DID NOT KNOW IF HE WAS THE MAN LOVING THIS PORN SCENE OR THE GIRL LOVING THE SEX AT THIS TIME.



THE GIRL LOVING THE FEELING OF HAVING A MAN RAVAGE HER WAS PART OF THE PICTURE, FOR SURE.



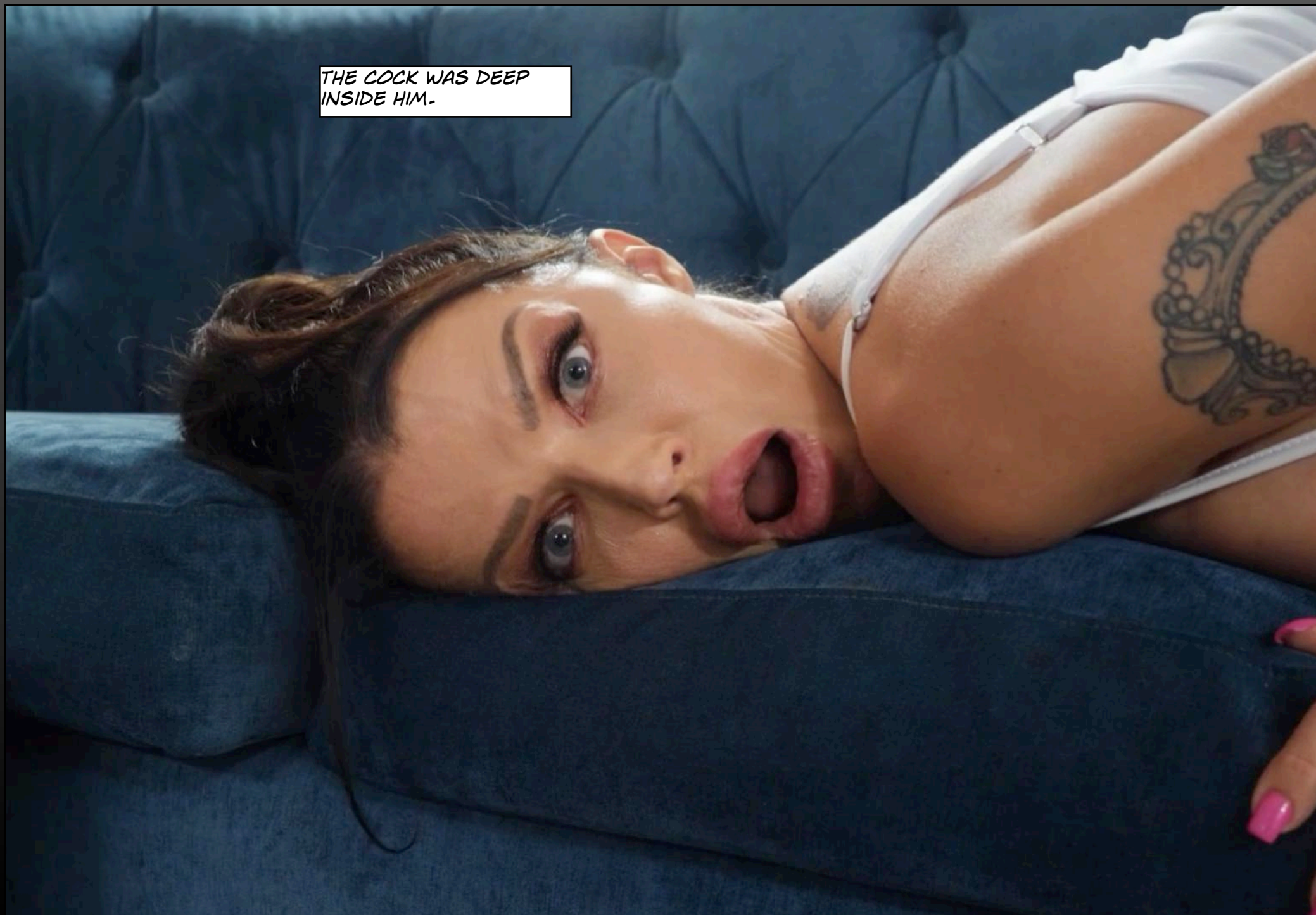
AND NOW HE WAS
PULLING OUT THE PLUG.



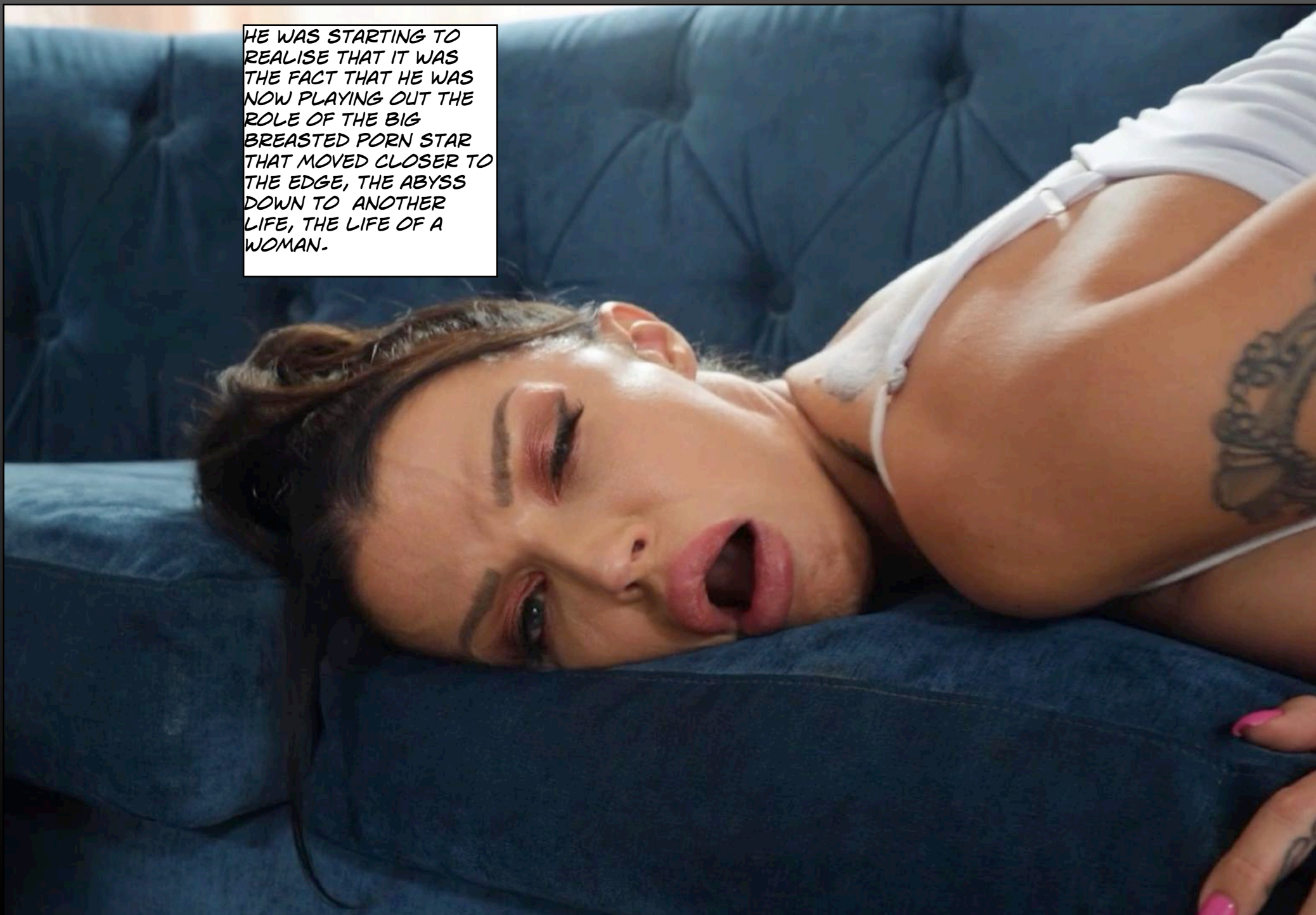
AND THEN HE COULD
FEEL THE COCK SLIDE
INTO HIS ASS. IT FELT
DIFFERENT, BUT GOOD.
THIS WAS THE BODY OF
A PORN STAR, AFTER
ALL, HOME TO A LOT OF
ANAL SEX SCENES.



THE COCK WAS DEEP
INSIDE HIM.



HE WAS STARTING TO
REALISE THAT IT WAS
THE FACT THAT HE WAS
NOW PLAYING OUT THE
ROLE OF THE BIG
BREASTED PORN STAR
THAT MOVED CLOSER TO
THE EDGE, THE ABYSS
DOWN TO ANOTHER
LIFE, THE LIFE OF A
WOMAN.




WAS HE REALLY GOING
TO MAKE PORN AS A
GIRL?






JIM WAS NOW SO THOROUGHLY FUCKED THAT HE FOUND IT HARD TO THINK OF HIMSELF AS A MAN ANYMORE.

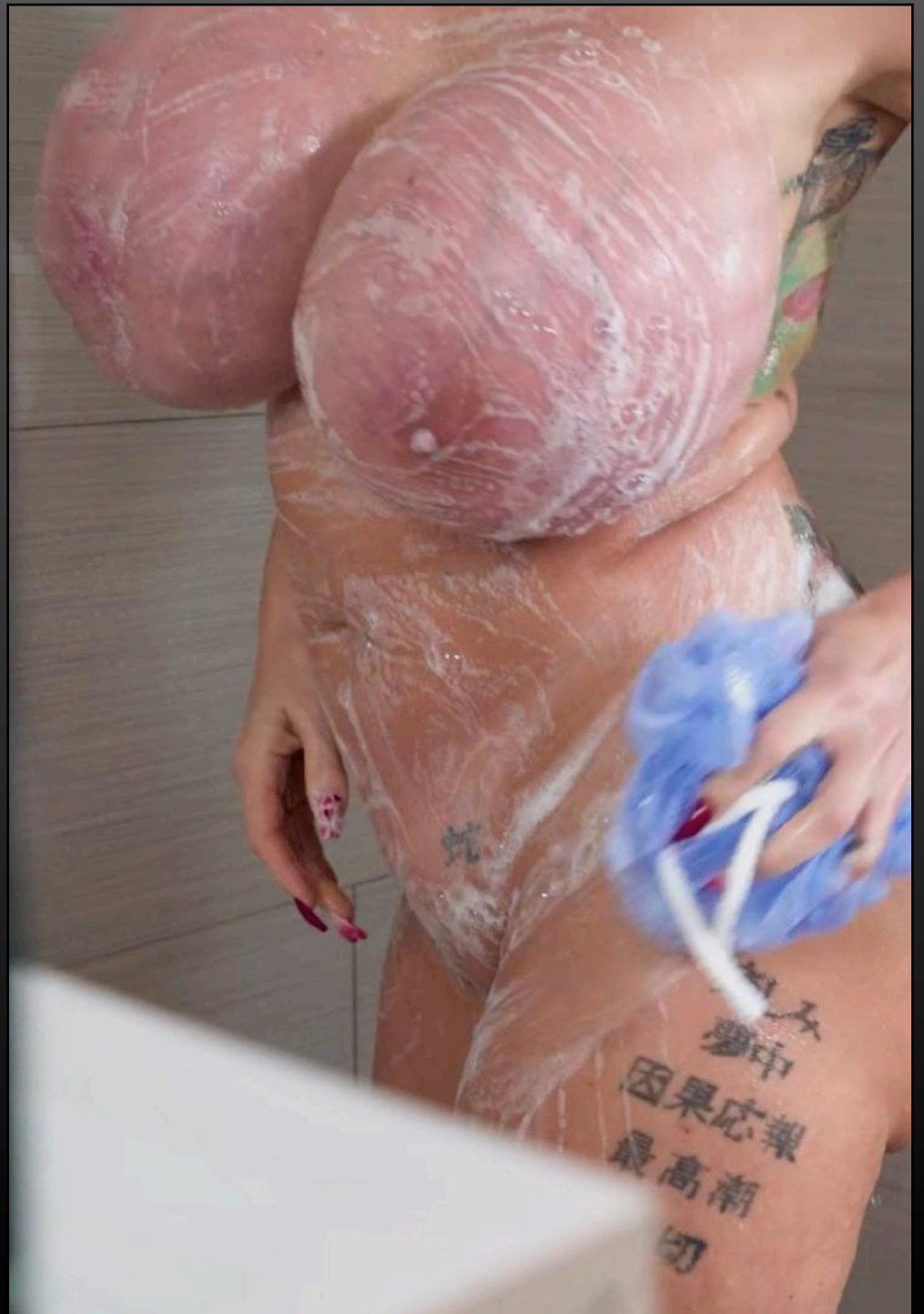
AS SOON AS RONALD HAD LEFT JIM TOOK A SHOWER. EVERY MOVE HE MADE REMINDED HIM OF HIS FEMALE BODY.

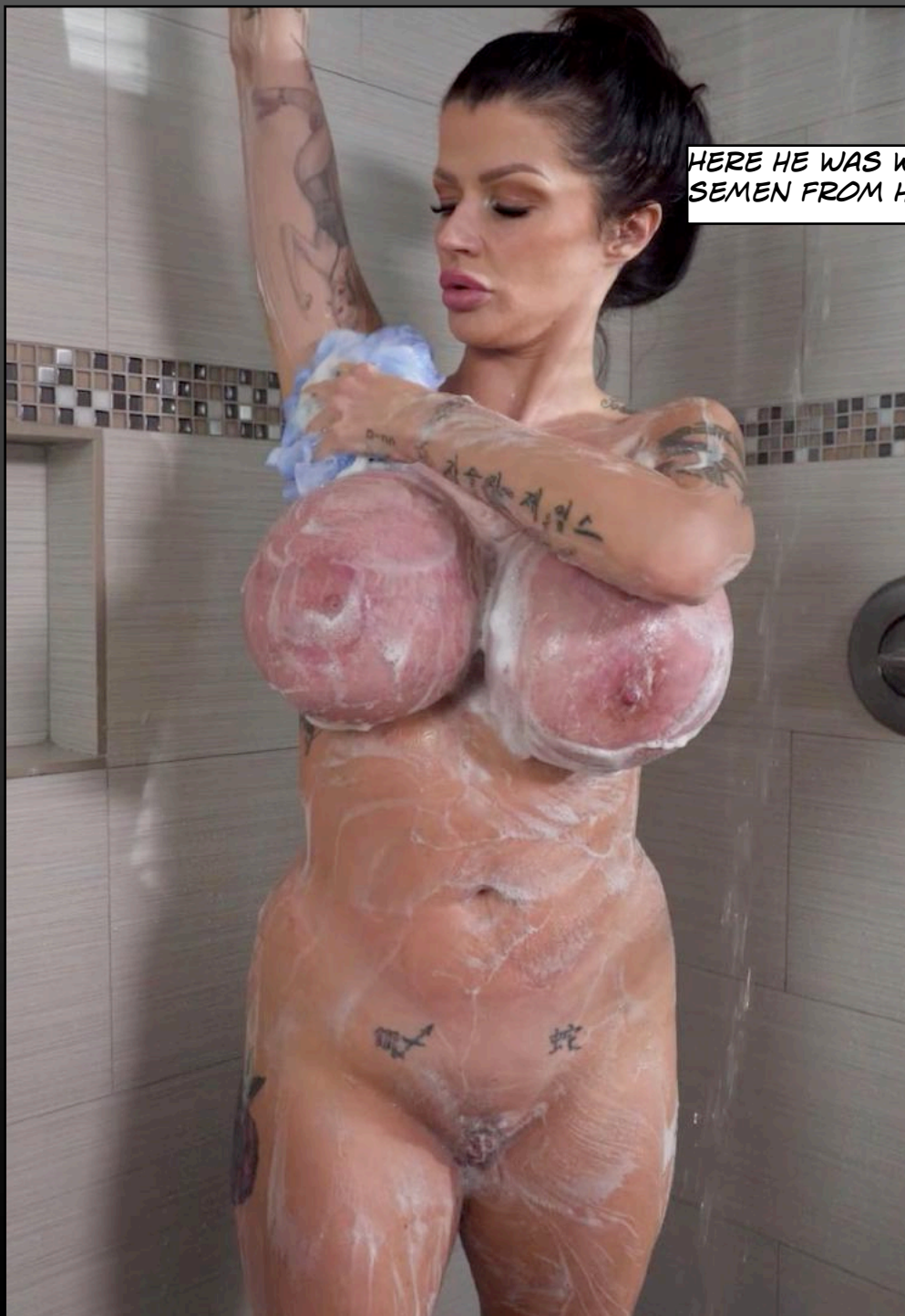


BECAUSE LEXIE HAD
TURNED THIS BODY INTO
AN EXTREME WORK OF
ART, THE SYMBOL OF
EXTREME WOMANHOOD.



JIM KNEW THAT
WHEREVER HE WENT
PEOPLE WOULD STARE.
HOW DID YOU JOG WITH
TITS LIKE THESE
BOUNCING AROUND?





HERE HE WAS WASHING
SEMEN FROM HIS TITS.



I AM
NOT A "HE"
ANYMORE, AM
I?



JIM WAS NO LONGER
JIM. HE WAS SLOWLY
BECOMING LEXIE.





EVERY DAY WAS AN ADVENTURE AS THE FORMER JIM TRIED OUT THE LIFE OF LEXIE. LEXIE HAD LEFT HIM THE CODE TO HER SAFE, IN WHICH THE NEW GIRL FOUND HER PASSPORT, PASSWORDS FOR EMAIL AND SOCIAL MEDIA ACCOUNTS, A LIST OF IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN HER LIFE AND THE CARD OF HER MANAGER.

THE NEW WOMAN
EXPLORED HER NEW
HOUSE AND LEARNED TO
KNOW HELGA, THE
HOUSEKEEPER.





SHE HIRED AN EXPERT
TO TEACH HER HOW TO
PUT ON MAKEUP.

AND DO HER NAILS.



SHE EVEN VISITED
LEXIE'S REGULAR
HAIRDRESSER.





SHE PRETENDED
THAT SHE HAD
BEEN ILL TO
EXPLAIN HER
STRANGE BEHAVIOUR
TO HER NEW FRIENDS.
AND THEN, A MONTH
LATER, HER
MANAGER GOT HER
A NEW MOVIE
ASSIGNMENT.





SO THERE SHE WAS, THE
NEW GIRL, GETTING
READY TO BE FUCKED IN
HER FIRST PORN MOVIE.
SHE WOULD GET 1200
DOLLARS FOR DOING
THIS, THEY TOLD HER.

SHE HAD NEVER DONE THIS, BUT SHE COULD NOT TELL THEM THAT, SO SHE ASKED IF SHE COULD FOLLOW THE MAKING OF ANOTHER FILM A WEEK EARLIER TO GET A FEEL FOR IT.



SHE HAD SEEN SO MANY MOVIES LIKE THIS AS A MAN, AND HERE SHE WAS, PREPARING FOR A SCENE OF THE SAME KIND. THANK GOD SHE DID NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT KEEPING HER COCK HARD. SHE HAD NO PENIS ANYMORE. SHE HAD A PUSSY NOW.



THE PLOT WAS SIMPLE.
THE LONELY HOUSEWIFE
AND THE REPAIR MAN.





SHE HAD SEEN THE ACTOR BEFORE, OF COURSE, AND KNEW WHAT WAS HIDING IN THOSE JEANS. SHE FELT A JOLT OF EXCITEMENT.

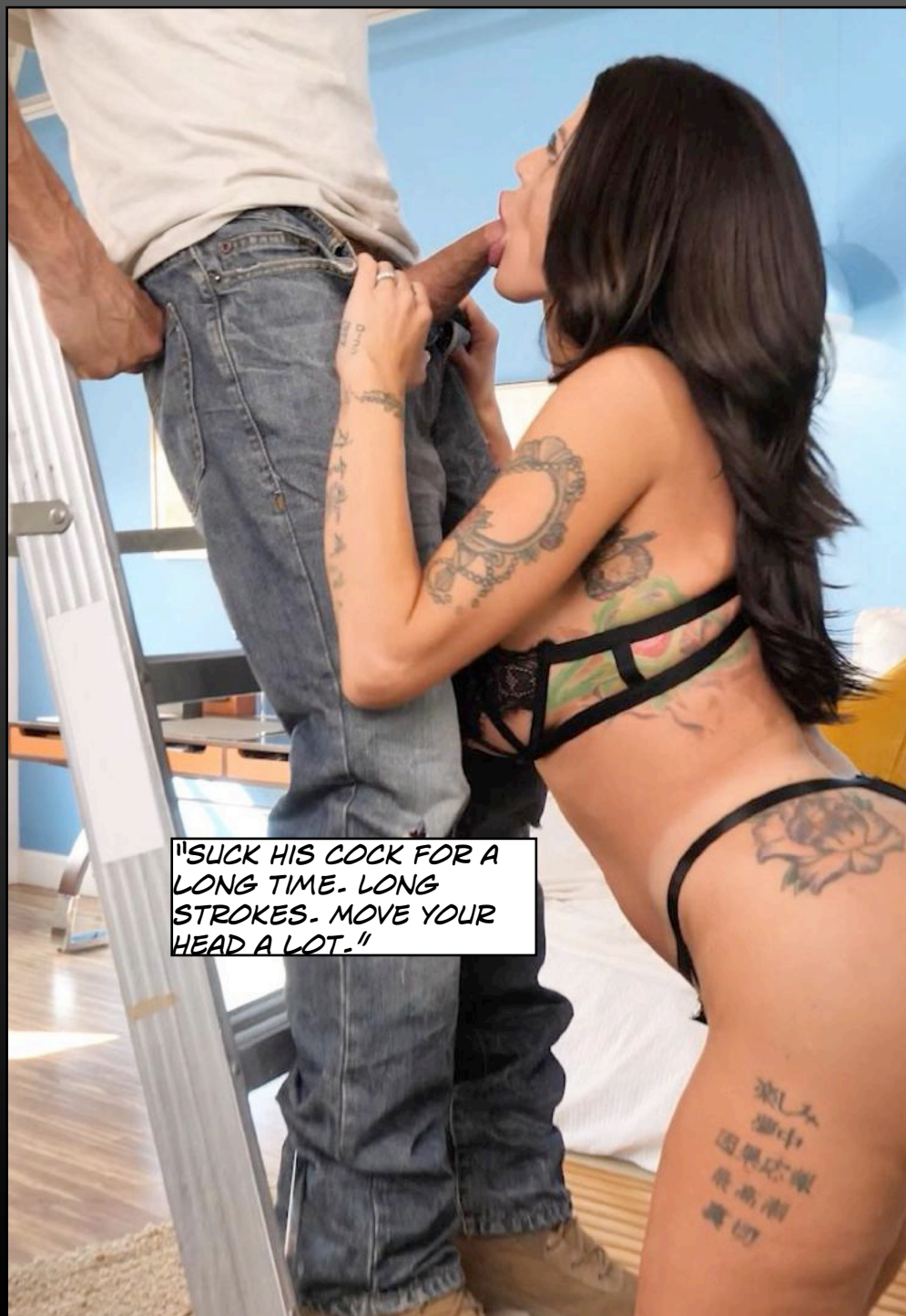


"DRAW ATTENTION TO YOUR TITS. THE MEN LOVE THEM," THE DIRECTOR TOLD HER.

"BE THE DREAM"

"PULL OUT HIS COCK"





"SUCK HIS COCK FOR A LONG TIME. LONG STROKES. MOVE YOUR HEAD A LOT."



SHE COULD DO THAT. SHE LOVED COCK NOW. SHE LOVED COCK.

SHE RARELY THOUGHT
ABOUT HER LOST COCK
THESE DAYS. THERE
WERE SO MANY OTHERS.





SHE HAS BEGUN TO
LOVE THE EXPECTATION:
FEELING THE COCK
TOUCH HER PUSSY LIPS.




THEN: THE JOY OF BEING
FILLED UP, BECOMING
WHOLE AGAIN.



AND SHE LOVED IT WHEN
THEY TOUCHED HER BIG
TITS. THAT MADE THEM
SO AMAZING REAL. SHE
LOVED HER TITS. THEY
WERE THE ULTIMATE
SIGN OF HER
WOMANHOOD.



A photograph of a woman with dark hair and tattoos lying on a white bedsheet. She is looking up with an open mouth. A man's legs are positioned over her, with his feet near her head. The scene is intimate and sexual.

AND SHE LOVED HER
PUSSY AND SHE LOVED
HER CLIT. SHE KNEW
NOW THAT THERE WAS
NOT THE HER CLIT THAN
THE KNOB. IT WENT
DEEP DOWN INSIDE HER,
AND WHEN A MAN
PUSHED HIMSELF INSIDE
HER, SHE COULD FEEL
HIM BRUSH UP AGAINST
ALL THAT SENSITIVE
TISSUE.

AND SHE LOVED TO GIVE
IN AND LETTING HIM DO
ALL THE HARD WORK.
THEY DID NOT HAVE TO
ASK HER TO MOAN A
LOT. SHE DID
REGARDLESS.





SHE HAD COME A LONG WAY NOW. THE MAN IN HER WAS NEARLY DEAD.





THIS TIME THEY WANTED
HIM TO COME OVER HER
VAGINA. SHE COULD
FEEL THAT STICKY
SUBSTANCE FLOW OVER
HER PUSSY LIPS AND
DOWN INTO HER CRACK.









THE END.

MAIN MODEL: JOSLYN
JAMES.
IMAGERY BY BRAZZERS,
BANG BROS, AND
NAUGHTY AMERICA.



BRAZZERS







BRAZZERS

SOMEWHERE ELSE.

OH MY GO, JIM.
YOU ARE SUCH A
GOOD LOVER. IT IS
AS IF YOU KNOW
EVERYTHING ABOUT
THE FEMALE BODY.

DAMN, I MISS
MULTIPLE ORGASMS.



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