
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.





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?

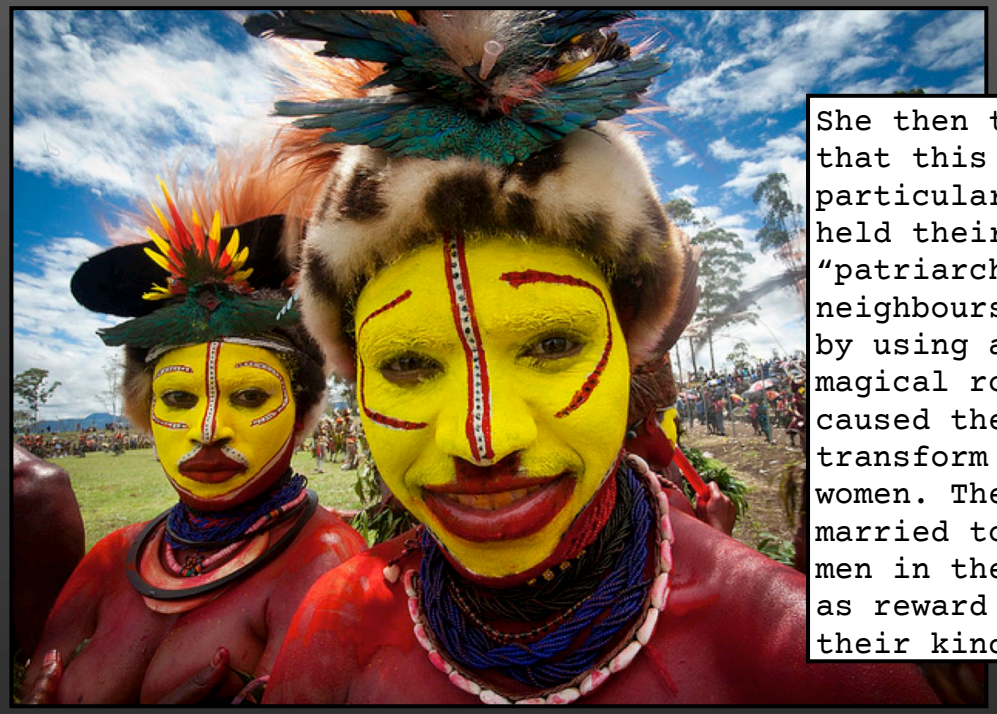

YES, AND OF HIGH QUALITY GENES.
WOMEN ARE MADE FOR SEX, WHICH AGAIN IS TO ENSURE THAT THE GENES OF THE BEST MEN SURVIVE FOR THE BEST OF THE SPECIES.


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.









---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, RIGHT. WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE?
YEAH, SHE IS FINE. NICE RACK. SEXY LIPS, PERFECT FOR COCK SUCKING.


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 DRESS UP IN SEXY LINGERIE.


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


WOULDN'T IT BE NICE?

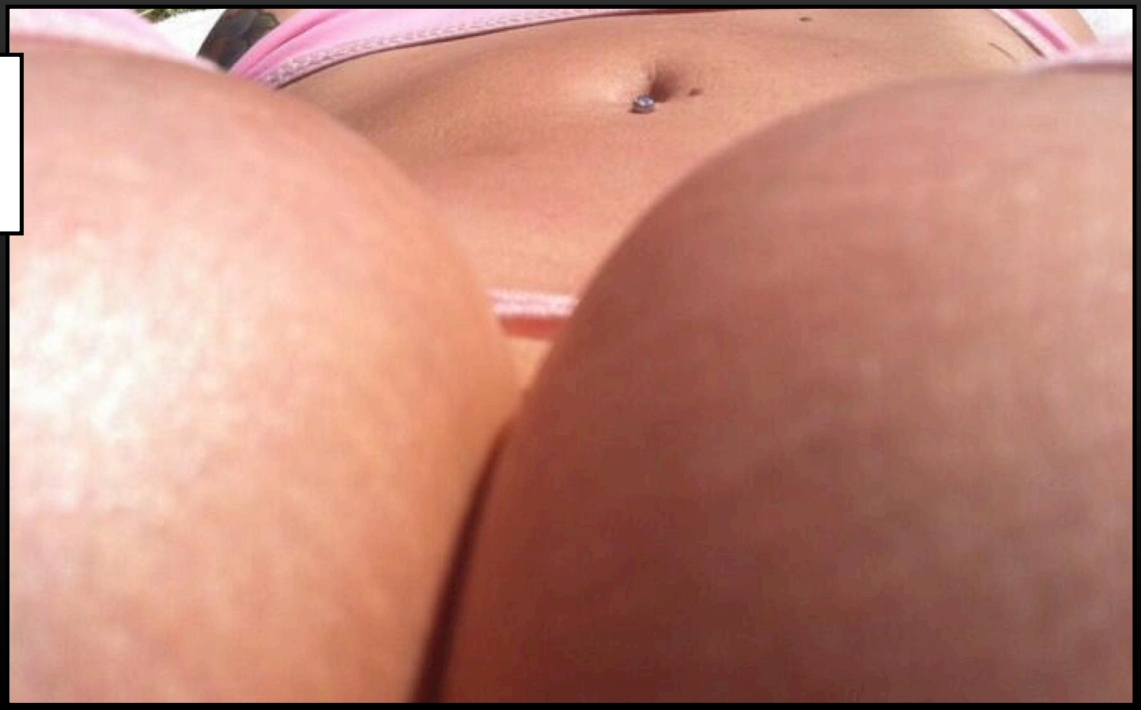

NO, THAT WOULD BE GAY!
REALLY? DO YOU THINK I AM GAY?
YOU ARE PROUD OF YOUR COCK, AREN'T YOU?
I AM GOING TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU, YOU SEXIST BIGOT!
ANNE ASKED ME TO. MAKE THEM BIG, SHE SAID. MAKE THEM HUGE!


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

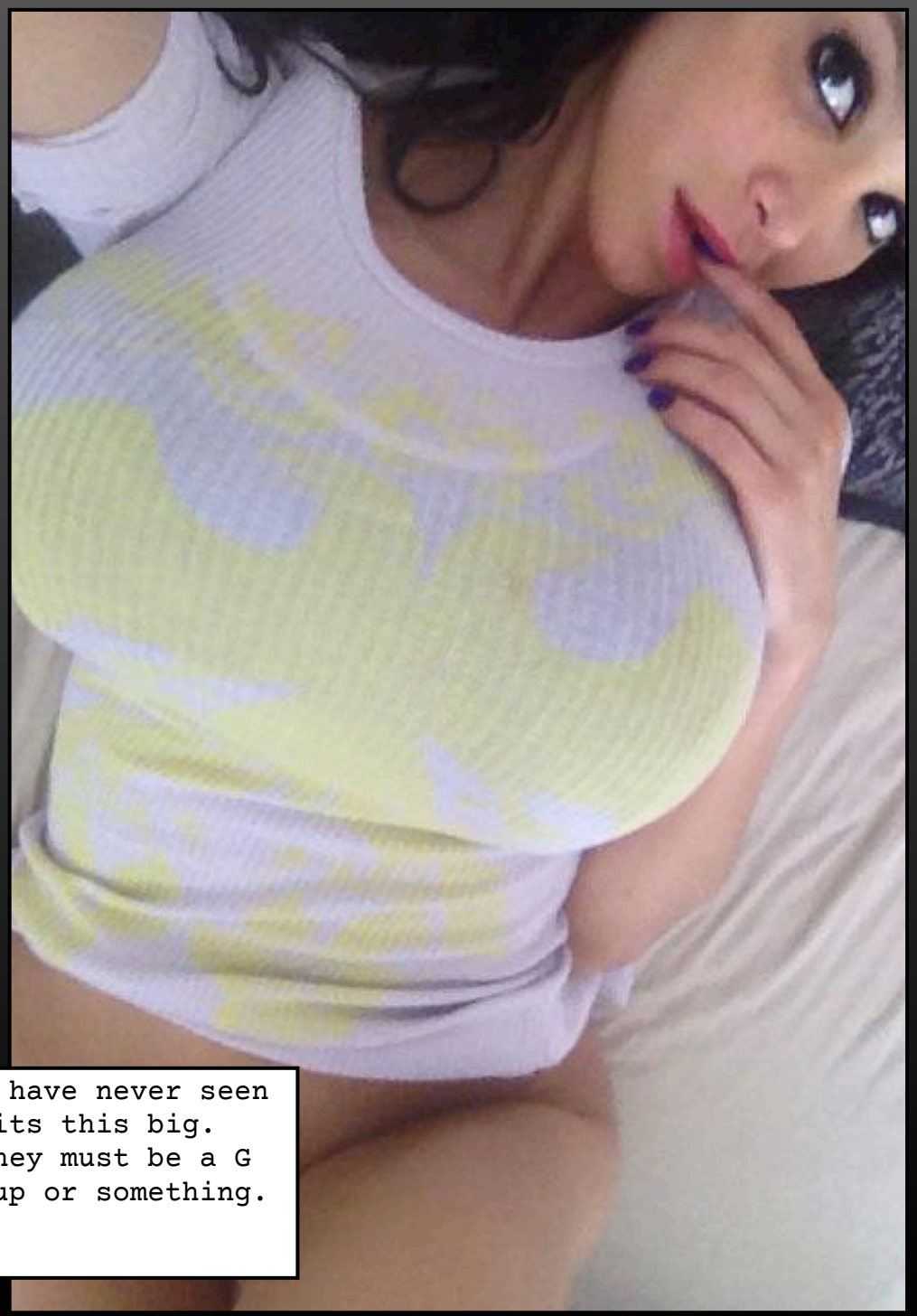
When I woke up I found it hard to focus.

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

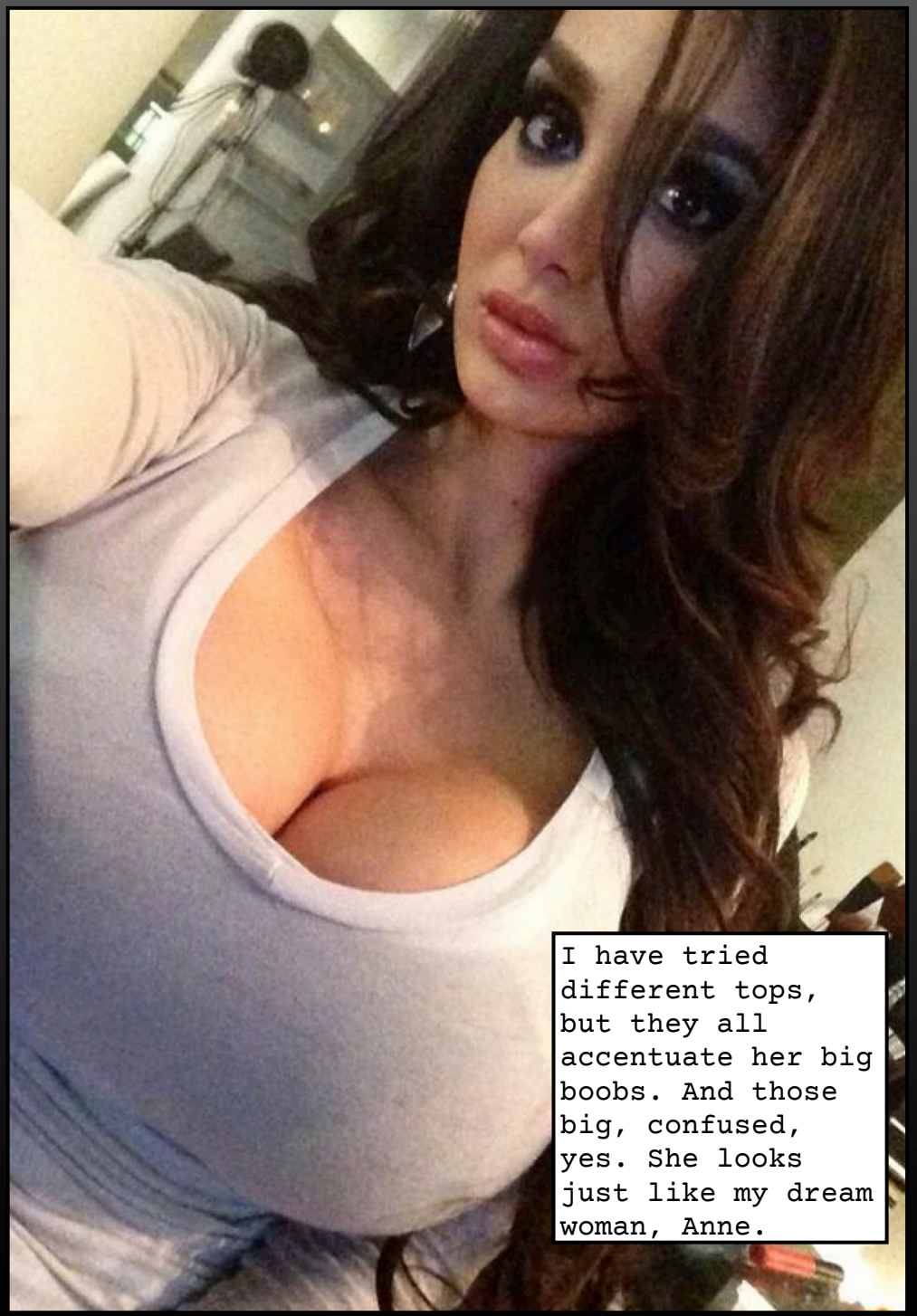
I could not make sense of what I saw.




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.

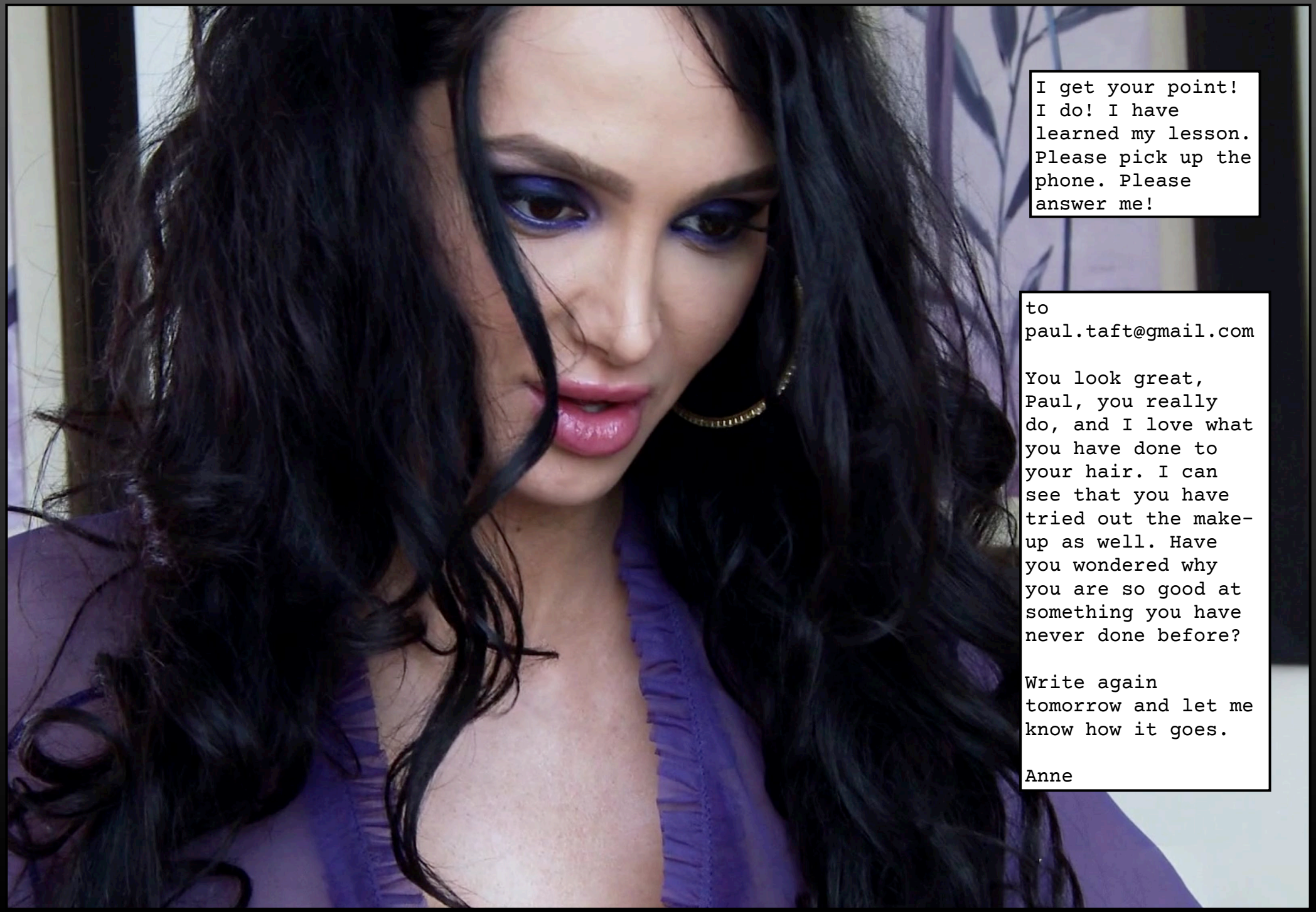









I need you to contact the doctor, Anne, and make her reverse this spell. Please I beg you!


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

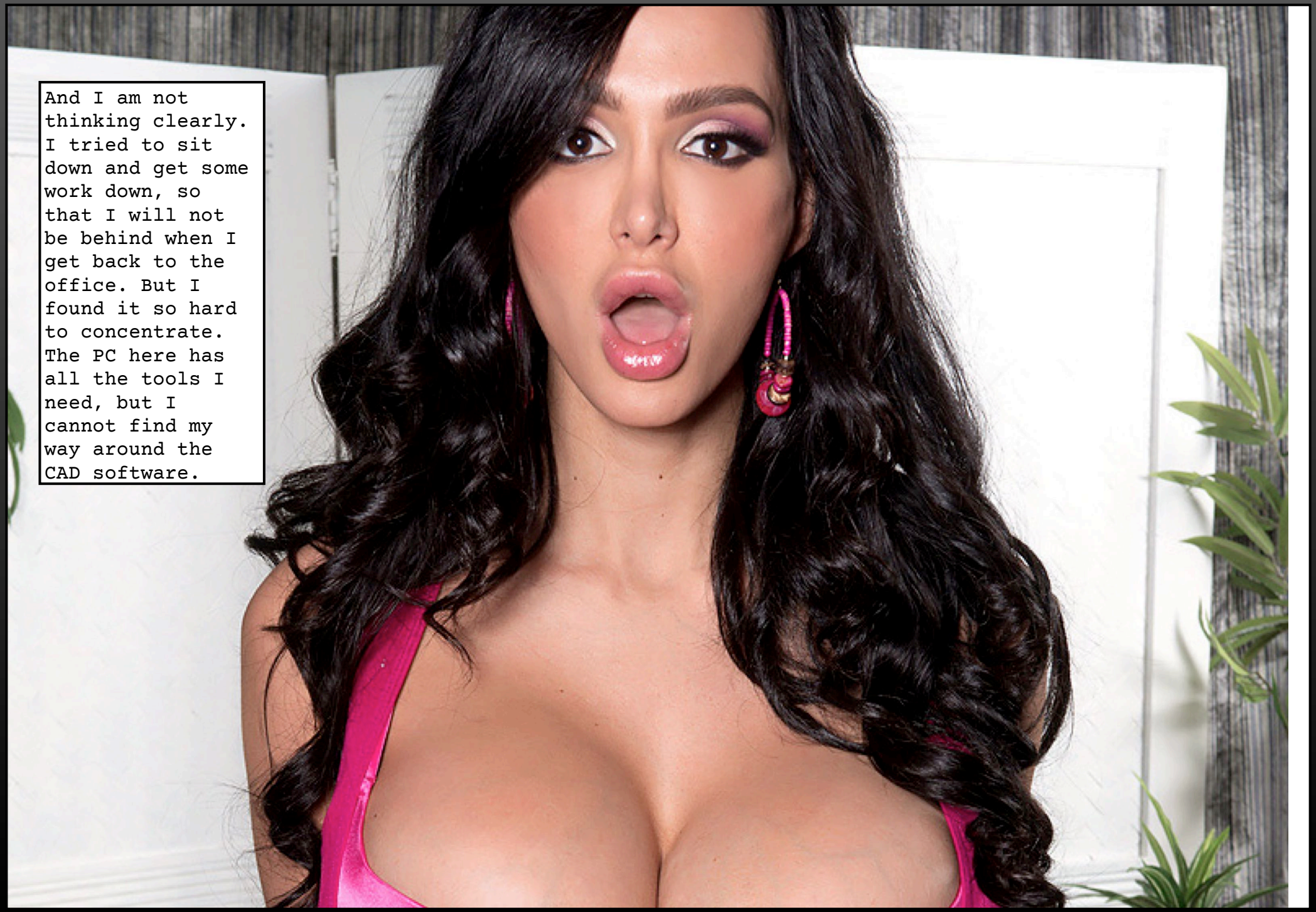

To anne.kent@gmail.com
I could hardly sleep last night. Whenever I turn, these big tits tumble along with me. This body isn't made for running, either. I cannot go out for my daily jog with these babies bouncing around. And God knows what the neighbours would say.


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.

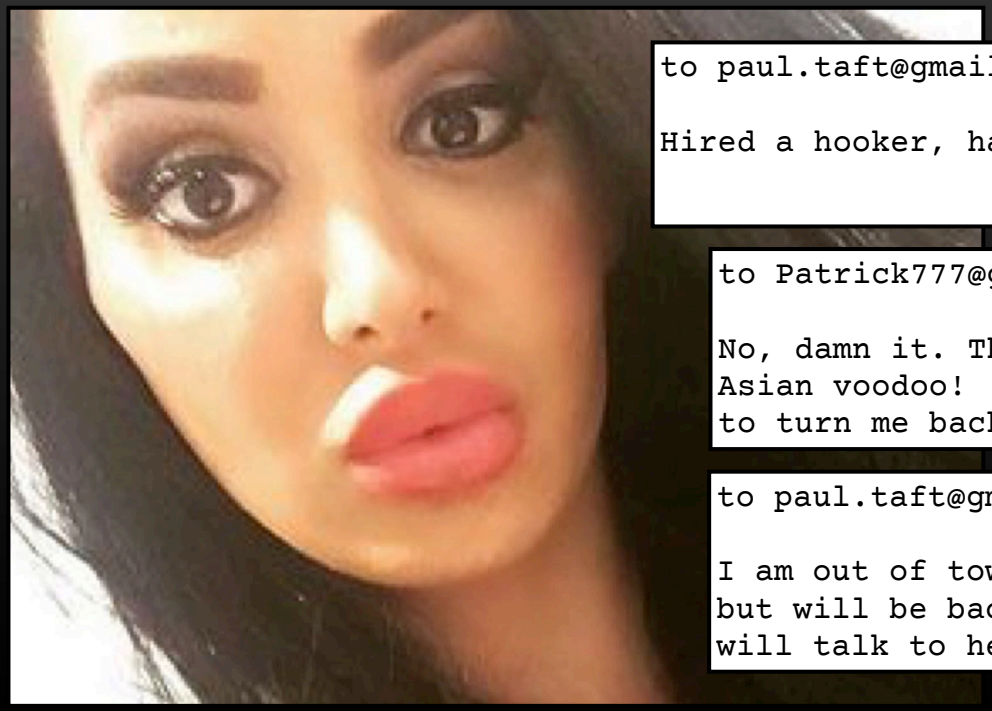
to Patrick777@gmail.com

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.

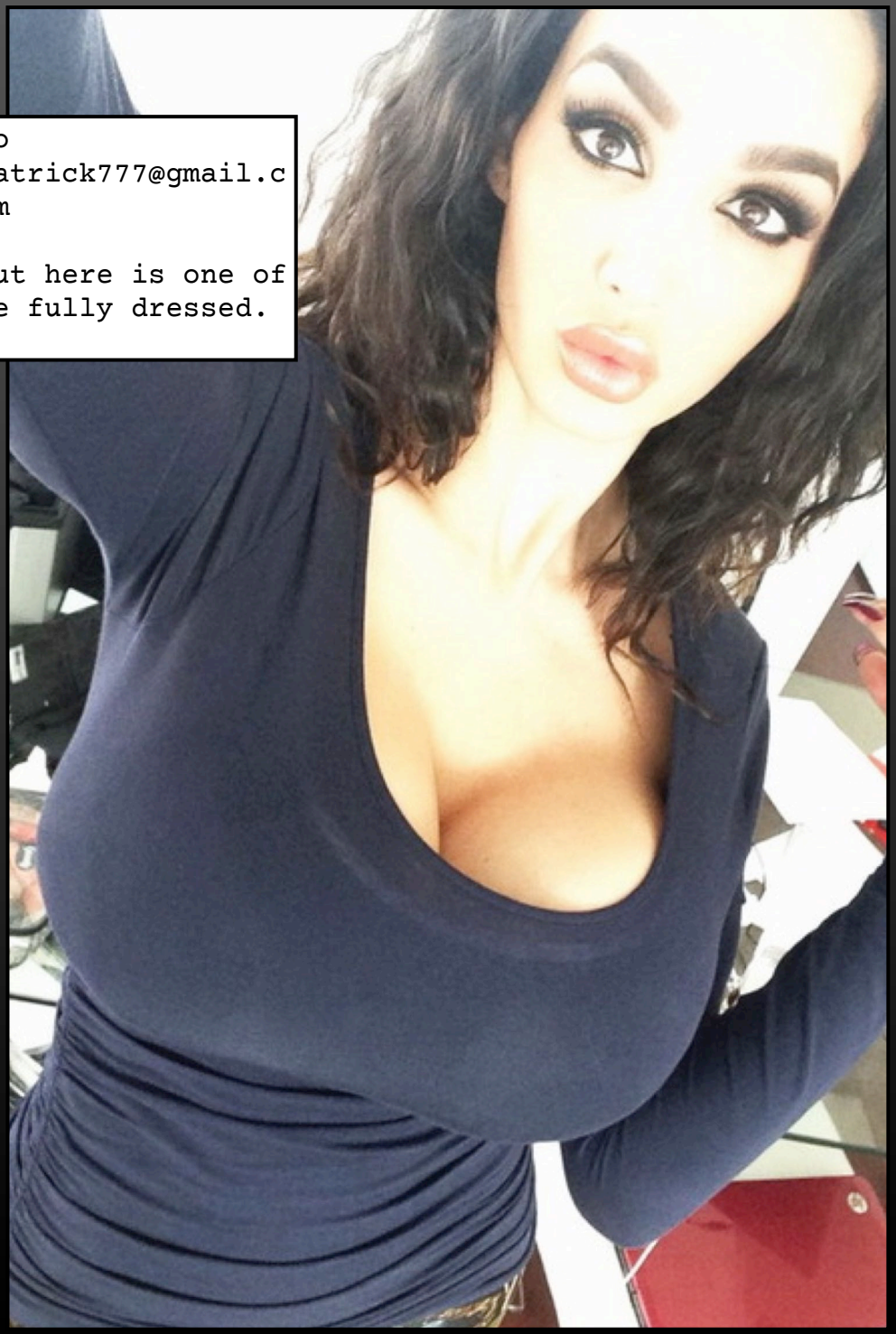
to paul.taft@gmail.com

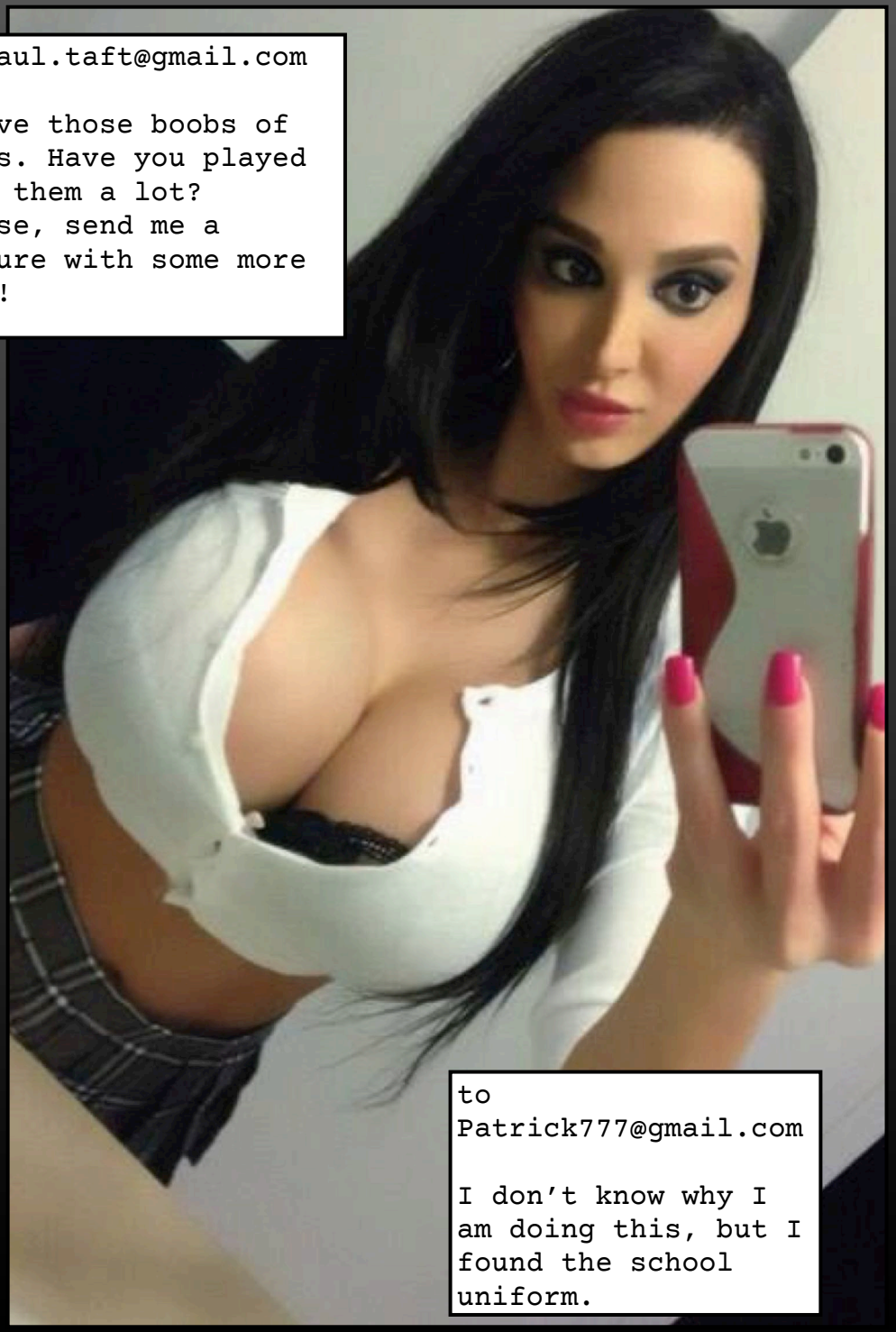
I am out of town right now, but will be back tomorrow. I will talk to her.

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.com
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

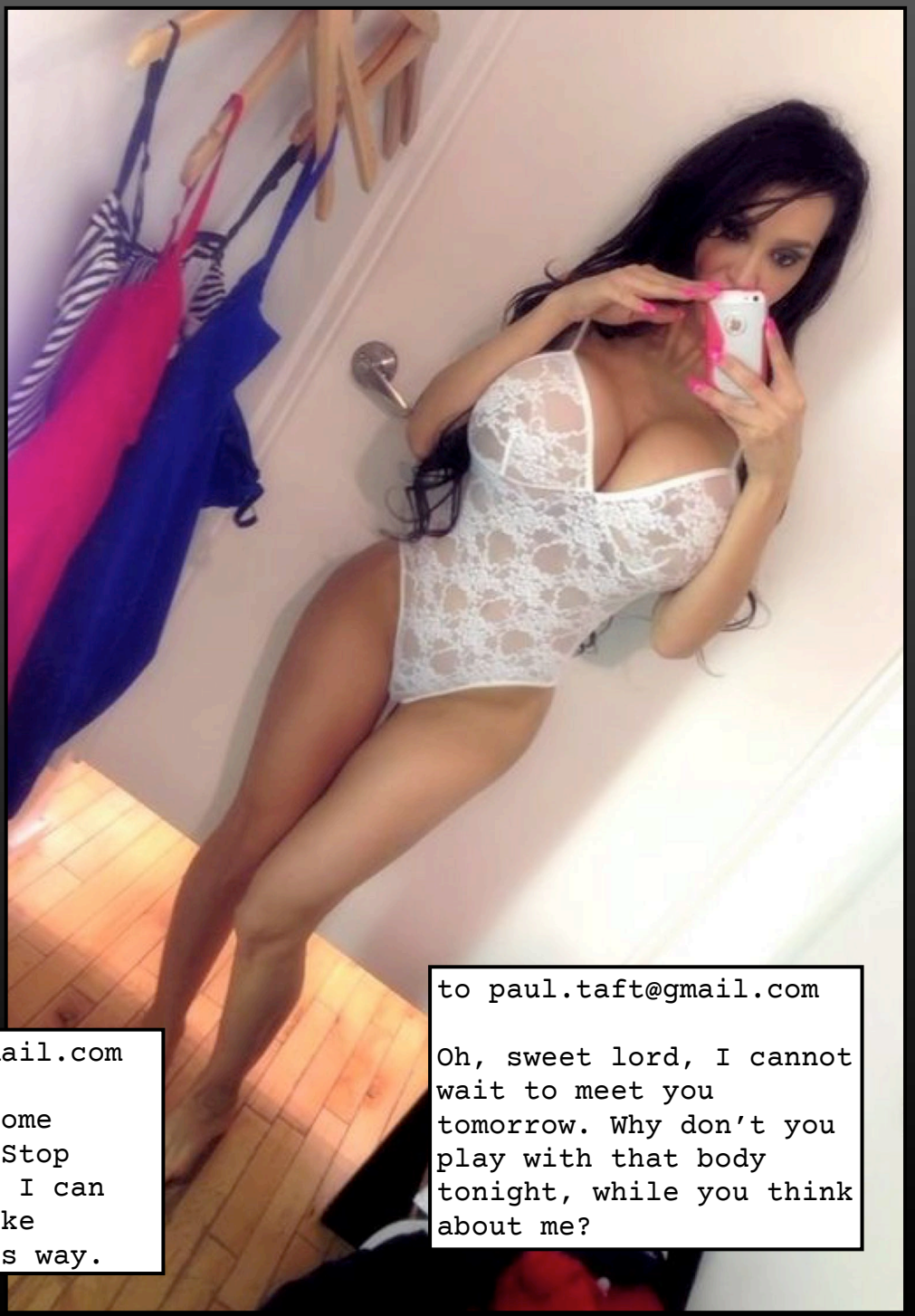
Yeah, Anne told me there should be one in your wardrobe.

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.





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?




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.



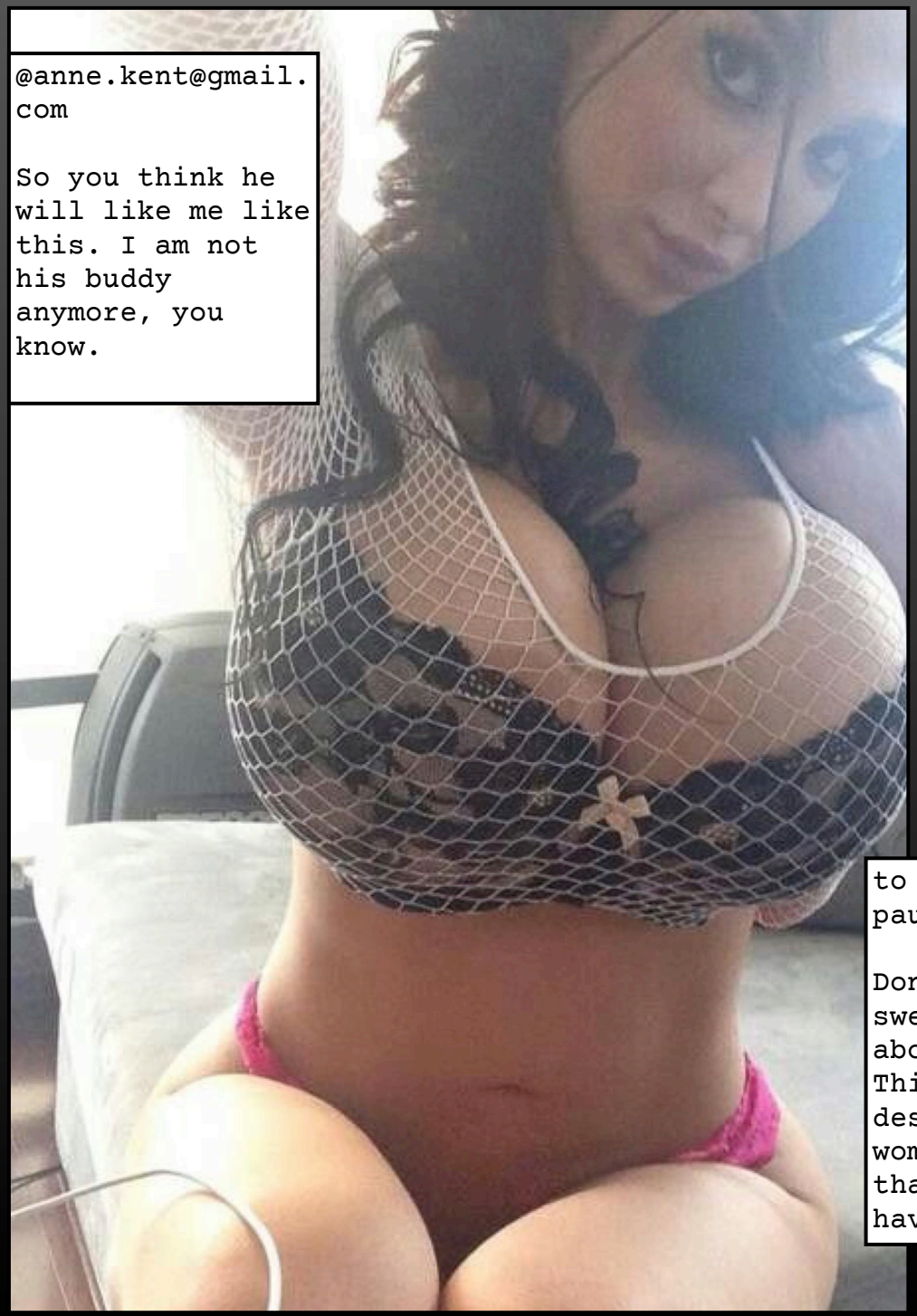
@anne.kent@gmail.com

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.



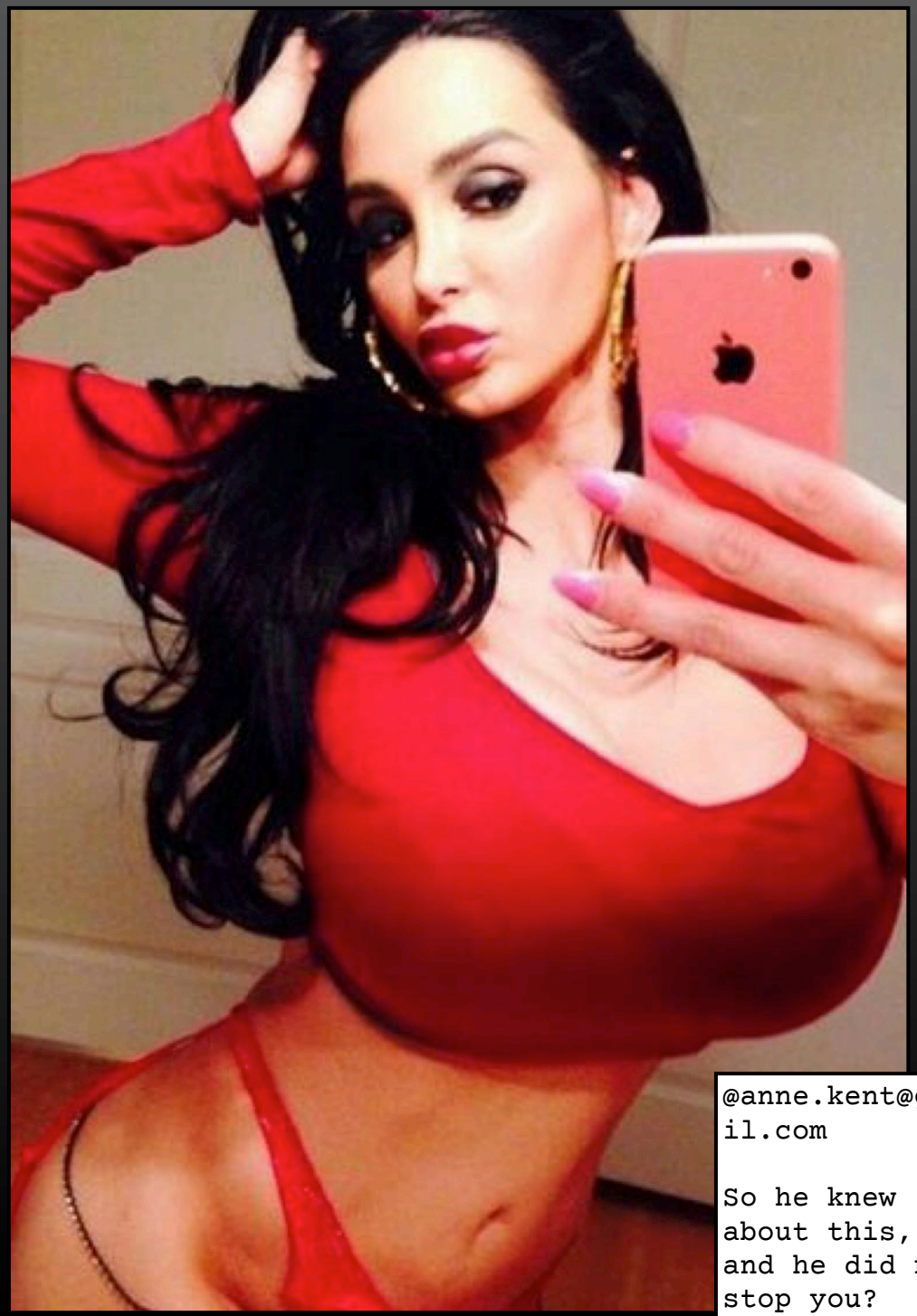
@anne.kent@gmail.com

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



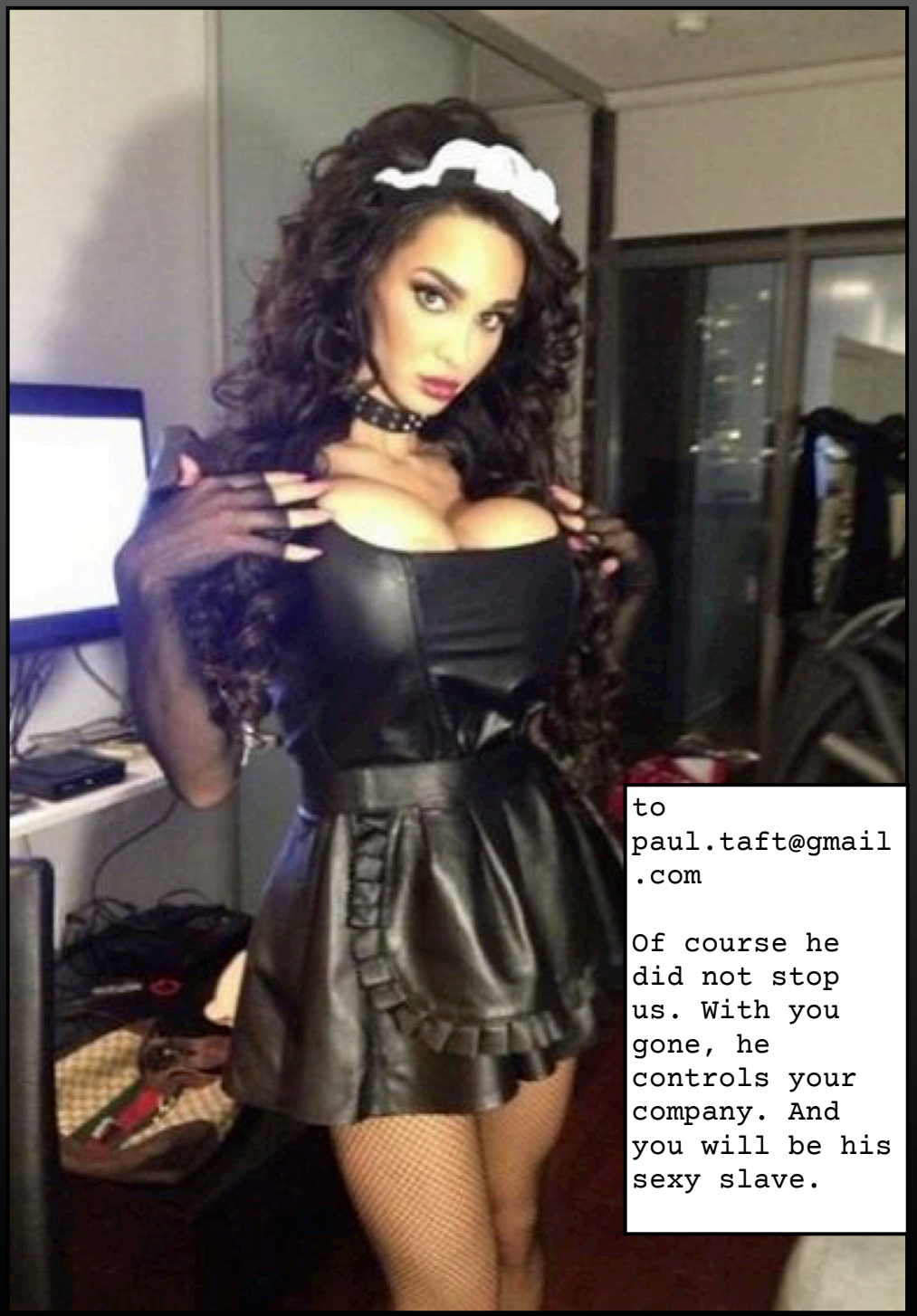
to paul.taft@gmail.com

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.


YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL!


IF YOU ARE GOOD TO ME, I WILL BE GOOD TO YOU. I WILL GIVE YOU MONEY FOR CLOTHES AND PERFUME AND JEWELLERY.


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.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