

## The Secretary (Bimbo Secretary TG)

**By FoxFaceStories**

*Piper has just found out that her husband Bill has been cheating on her with his secretary. Well, it's time to bust out her witch's wand, and punish him by making him a bimbo secretary as punishment. But is all as it seems?*

### The Secretary

"I know you fucked her, Bill," Piper said, crossing her arms, her expression furious. "I know you fucked Janice. Your own goddamn secretary."

Bill put up his hands in a diplomatic gesture. "No, honey, it's not - it's not what you think! You see, I just had to take her back to her place because she was sick. I wasn't at a hotel like I said because I knew you'd think something was wrong."

"Don't give me that bullshit. I'm tired of this, Bill. You're an absolute dog, and since you love secretaries so much, maybe it's time I use my witch's wand to make *you* one instead!"

Bill froze. "No! Anything but that! I don't want to be stuck as some bimbo secretary! I'll be helpless!"

"Exactly," she teased. "And *I'll* be your boss, making you work for my pleasure."

Her husband shivered, and she grinned as she cast the spell. There was a loud *POOF* of magic as her husband's figure contorted and changed, his brown hair turning red, his figure becoming thin yet voluptuous, his clothing becoming a sexy bit of tight office wear. The new woman moaned, touching herself in shock at her new form.

"Good news, *Brianna*," Piper teased. "You've got the job."

\*\*\*

Brianna was struggling to keep up with her duties. She was so servile, so utterly submissive to her boss's commands. Piper worked at a publishing company, and it was now Brianna's job to field calls, make appointments, schedule and reschedule meetings, and generally stay on top of Piper's needs, including her coffee. It didn't help that her mind was so bimbofied - she continued to suck on the ends of her pencils and generally think about how hot her new body was with its prominent double-D's threatening to spill out of her professional blouse.

In fact, the dam of lust had just about burst when finally Piper called her in over the intercom. Brianna entered, her hips swaying, her eyes downcast in submission to her boss and wife.

"H-hello Ma'am," she said demurely. "Is there, like, anything I can do for you?"

Piper nodded, and gestured for her to lock the door, then put down the curtains. Brianna was confused, but did so anyway, before presenting herself before her wife. God, she was so pretty, it was making her loins all wet.

"I want you," she said.

"Y-you want me to do something, ma'am?"

"No," Piper corrected. "I want you. To fuck you. Just like you fucked Janice's brains out. Go on, up against my desk. I want you to bend over. You want that, don't you?"

God, did Brianna ever. She practically *hopped* over to the desk, moaning as she did so. "Ohhhh, is this for revenge?"

"Of course."

"B-but I thought you'd forgive me."

"Maybe after I get a taste of what you had."

Piper stepped out from behind the desk, revealing that she was wearing a strap on, her skirt already off. Brianna shuddered at the sight of this; just the thought of something big and hard inside her made her pussy hungry. She bit her lip in anticipation.

"Please don't do this! I'm so frickin' horny! I don't deserve this! I don't wanna be, like, your busty bimbo secretary anymore!"

"You will when I'm done with you, you naughty girl. Go on, I'm going to take you."

Billie was helpless to resist those orders. She pulled down her skirt and underwear, then bent over the desk, her breasts hanging like ripe fruit before pressing against the surface.

"Just be gen-NGHH!"

Piper thrust into her, and the pleasure quickly came. The new woman moaned in pleasure, and soon she was unable to stop herself from pushing her hips backwards in time with her lover's movements, accepting the dildo into her body. The strap-on's penis was big and hard, entering her completely.

"Yess!" she cried. "Yes! Yes! YESSSSSSS!!!"

Soon she was howling, crying out for sweet relief. It came in the form of multiple blissful orgasms which coursed through her body, sending her into fits of purest ecstasy.

It took several minutes for them to calm down, at which point the pair laughed.

"Oh my God, that was sooooo hot," Brianna said.

"Jesus, that was. You did well with the roleplay, love."

"Easy when you literally, like, bimbofy my mind. Can you change my back?"

With a grin, Piper flicked her wand, and with another poof of magic Brianna was Bill again, in a smart suit on his day off from work. He embraced his wife, kissing her passionately.

“You are incredible. *That* was incredible.”

“Did you like the little touch where I called you a naughty girl?”

“Did I ever! Did I go too far in roleplaying that I was sleeping with Janice? Looking back, I shouldn’t have used a real woman’s name.”

Piper made a dismissive gesture. “All water under the bridge. Truth be told, it was kinda hot. God, I love how we can explore our kink through magic. It was really hot to revenge fuck you with a strap-on. I really thought you were gonna use the safe word.”

“Nah,” Bill said. “I was seriously horny. I wanted that in me very much. I do need some water, though.”

The pair walked out of the office and secretary space and into their living room. Having a house where the spare rooms could be used to mock up settings for your shared transgender domination kink was a stroke of luck for the pair, and having a magic wand that could redecorate it on a whim was even better.

The pair grabbed a glass, smiling to one another as they thought about the experience they’d just had.

“Well, turnabout is fair play,” Piper finally said. “What shall it be next time? Do you want to be the police officer arresting me for some sexy crime? Or did you want to swap roles again, with me as the man this time?”

Bill licked his lips. “I’ve got an idea,” he said, holding his wife close and kissing her on the lips. “How about you play the role of the cheating wife this time, who had her way with the attractive young yoga instructor, and here I am to teach you a naughty lesson?”

“Mhmm,” she moaned. “Sounds hot, love.”

And it very much was, when they played out that very scenario the next day.

**The End**