



Magic MILF

Transgender erotica
by Rebecca Molay

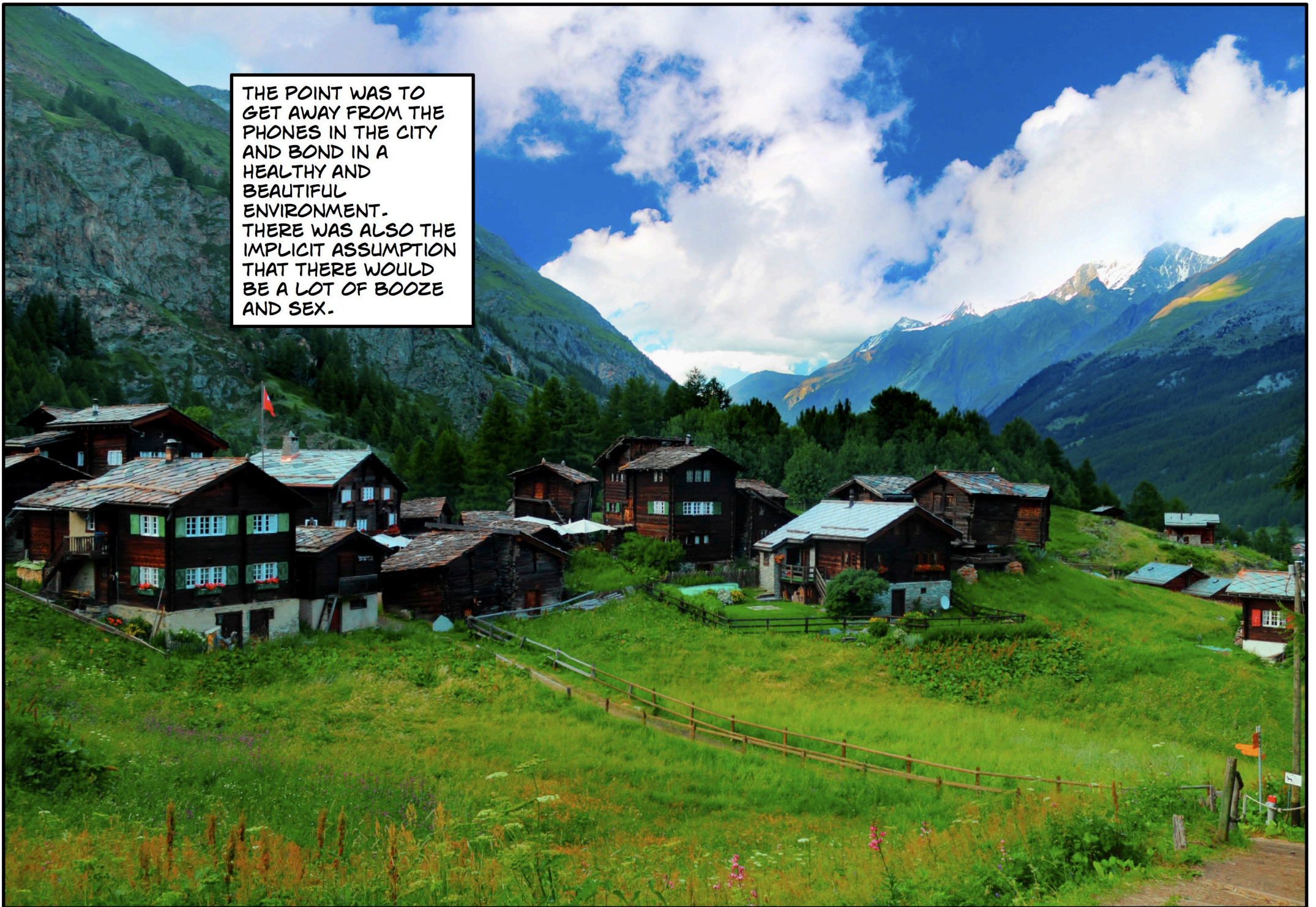
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT

For adults only!

I HAD WORKED IN THE
COMPANY FOR A YEAR
OR SO WHEN OUR
DEPARTMENT HAD ITS
ANNUAL MOUNTAIN
GET-TOGETHER.



THE POINT WAS TO
GET AWAY FROM THE
PHONES IN THE CITY
AND BOND IN A
HEALTHY AND
BEAUTIFUL
ENVIRONMENT.
THERE WAS ALSO THE
IMPLICIT ASSUMPTION
THAT THERE WOULD
BE A LOT OF BOOZE
AND SEX.



THERE WAS, OF
COUSE, THE
OBLIGATORY BRAIN
STORMINGS AND
SWOT ANALYSES, BUT
THEY DID NOT REALLY
GET US ANYWHERE.





AFTER THE SEMINAR I HELPED SIGRID DOWN TO HER ROOM, CARRYING HER SUITCASE.



SIGRID HAD WORKED IN THE FIRM FOR 10 YEARS, AND I KNEW HER BECAUSE I HAD BRIEFLY DATED THE OLDER SISTER OF HER DAUGHTER, PAULA.




SHE WAS THE MOTHER EVERY BOY WOULD LIKE TO FUCK. GOD KNOWS HOW MANY OF PAULA'S MALE FRIENDS HAD STOOD STUTTERING IN FRONT OF HER, UNABLE TO LIFT THEIR EYES FROM HER AMAZING BALCONY.




I COULD SENSE THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG.







OH GODS OF THE MOUNTAIN! I
WISH WE COULD SWAP PLACES,
SO THAT YOU TOOK OVER MY
JOB AS A SECRETARY AND I
BECAME YOU, A YOUNG
AMBITIOUS MAN IN SEARCH OF A
NEW LIFE!

A man and a woman are in a bedroom. The woman is sitting on the edge of a bed, looking towards the camera. The man is standing behind her, with his hands on her shoulders. The room is dimly lit, with a lamp on a nightstand to the left. Outside the window, there is a dark, stormy sky with lightning. A large, stylized sound effect 'KRAAAACK!' is overlaid on the image. A speech bubble in the top right corner contains text. The background features a patterned bedspread, a nightstand with a lamp and a vase of flowers, and framed pictures on the wall.

THERE WAS A
HORRIBLE THUNDER
CRASH AND THE
WHOLE BUILDING
SHOOK.

KRAAAACK!





THIS IS NOT
POSSIBLE. I
HAVE BREASTS!



AND MY COCK
HAS GONE.
GOD, I AM IN
YOUR BODY!




MY PULSE WAS
RUNNING WILD. MY
TITS MOVED UP AND
DOWN AS I BREATHED
HEAVILY IN FEAR.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN
WHAT YOU SAID! YOU
CALLED ON THE GODS
OF THE MOUNTAINS.
PRAY TO THEM AGAIN!



OH, I AM SO
SORRY! I'LL
DO IT!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is looking over her shoulder at the camera. She is wearing a white, sleeveless top with a lace-like collar. The background is dimly lit, showing a lamp, a vase with a red rose, and some foliage.

I WAS DIZZY. I TRIED
TO STAND UP AND
BREATHE, BUT I WAS
IMMEDIATELY
DISTRACTED BY THE
LONG HAIR AND
THOSE HUGE TITS.
HOW COULD SHE LIVE
WITH TITS LIKE THAT?



OH GODS OF THE MOUNTAIN, PLEASE TURN US BACK AGAIN! LET ME BE ME AND DAN BE DAN!



I AM SORRY, IT IS NOT WORKING.



I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?



MAYBE THIS IS MEANT TO BE. THIS IS MY CHANCE TO A NEW LIFE.



WELL, LET US
SEE IF WE CAN
FIND A SOLUTION.
IN THE MEANTIME
WE COVER FOR
EACH OTHER.

BUT I CANNOT BE
THE MOTHER OF A
TEENAGER. I JUST
LEFT THE TEENS
MYSELF.



I CANNOT
STAY HERE!



TAKE MY SUITCASE
AND GO BACK TO THE
CITY. PAULA ISN'T
TALKING TO ME
ANYWAY, SO SHE
WON'T NOTICE THAT
YOU ARE NOT ME.



FUCK, I AM
CRYING.

WELL, THAT IS
BECAUSE YOUR
BODY HASN'T
BEEN
CONDITIONED NOT
TO.



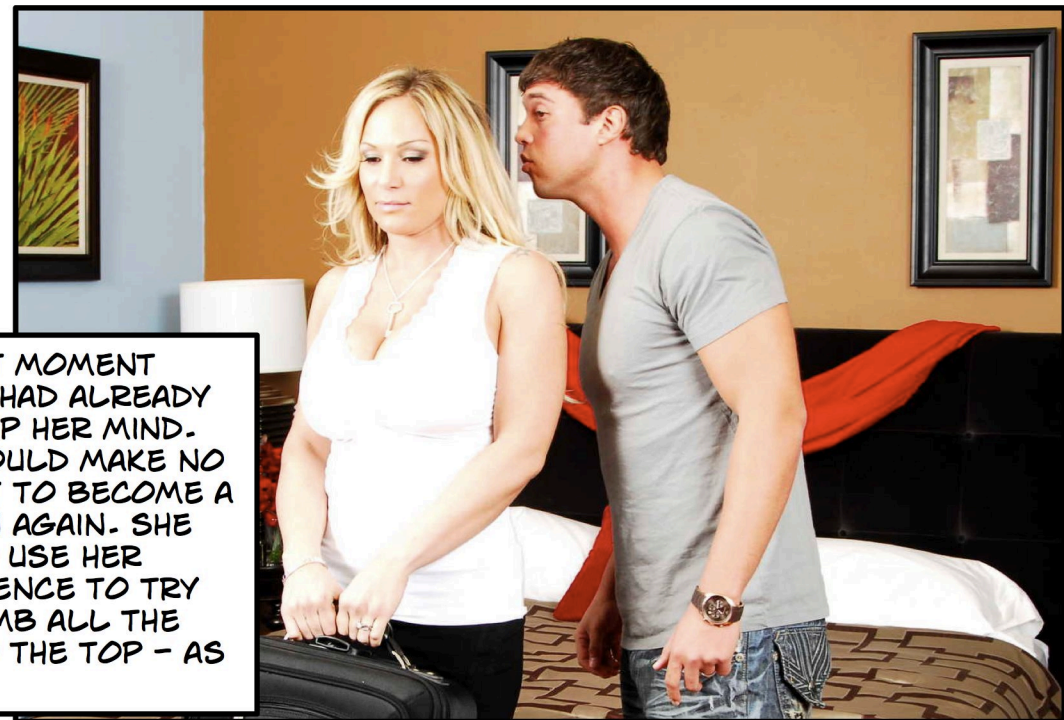
ALL YOU NEED TO
DO IS TO GET PAULA
UP IN THE MORNING,
SEVEN SHARP.



I WILL FIX
THIS, I
PROMISE!

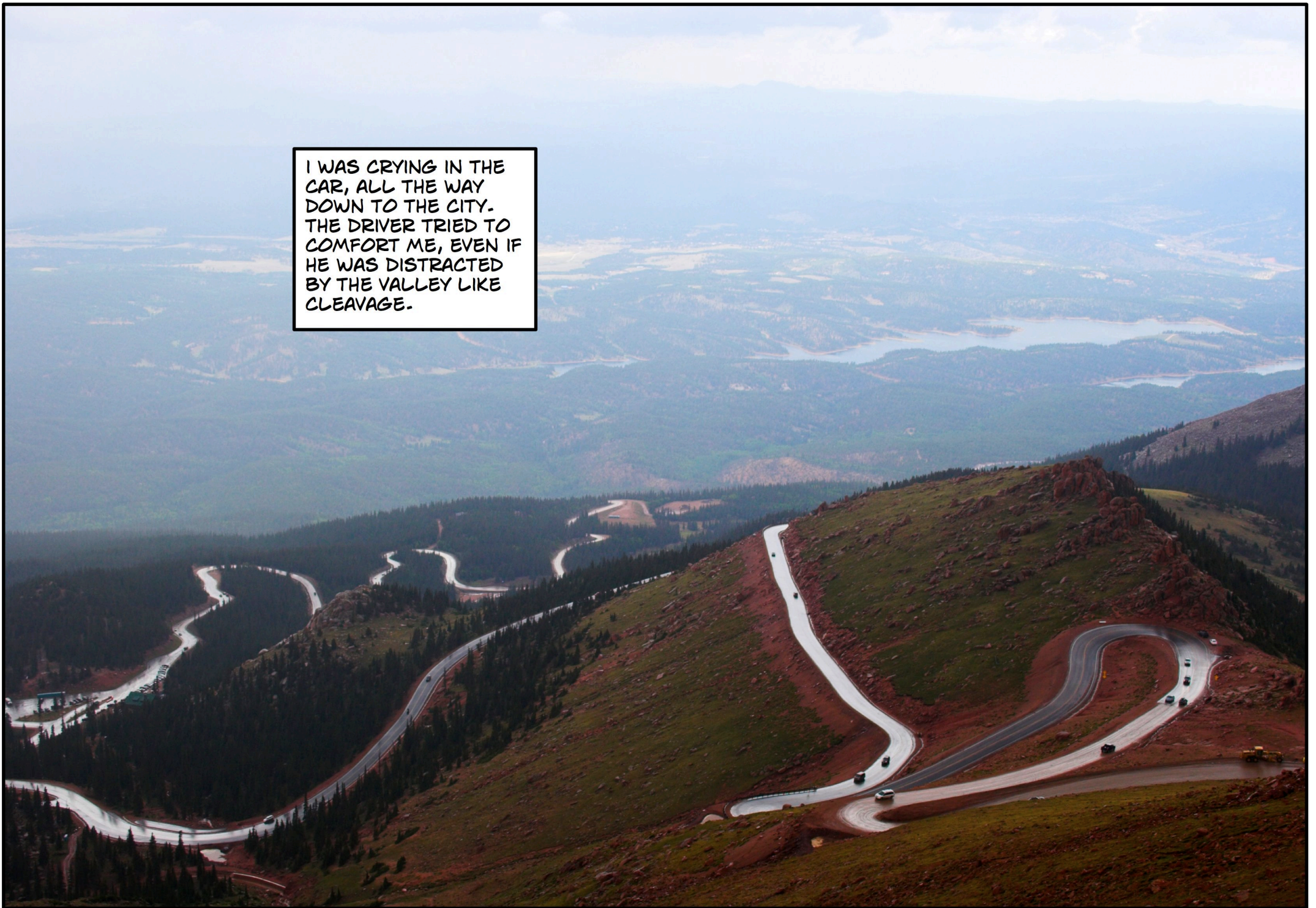


OH GOD, I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO!



AT THAT MOMENT
SIGRID HAD ALREADY
MADE UP HER MIND.
SHE WOULD MAKE NO
EFFORT TO BECOME A
WOMAN AGAIN. SHE
WOULD USE HER
EXPERIENCE TO TRY
TO CLIMB ALL THE
WAY TO THE TOP - AS
ME.

I WAS CRYING IN THE
CAR, ALL THE WAY
DOWN TO THE CITY.
THE DRIVER TRIED TO
COMFORT ME, EVEN IF
HE WAS DISTRACTED
BY THE VALLEY LIKE
CLEAVAGE.



PAULA WAS NOT AT HOME. I WENT INTO SIGRID'S BEDROOM AND SAT DOWN AND CRIED.



I WILL SURVIVE THIS. I WILL!



I DECIDED TO TAKE A BATH IN ORDER TO CALM DOWN.





ALL I HAD TO DO WAS NOT TO THINK ABOUT THAT BODY. I HAD TO PRETEND IT WAS NOT THERE.

MAYBE I WAS STUCK LIKE THIS, FOREVER.

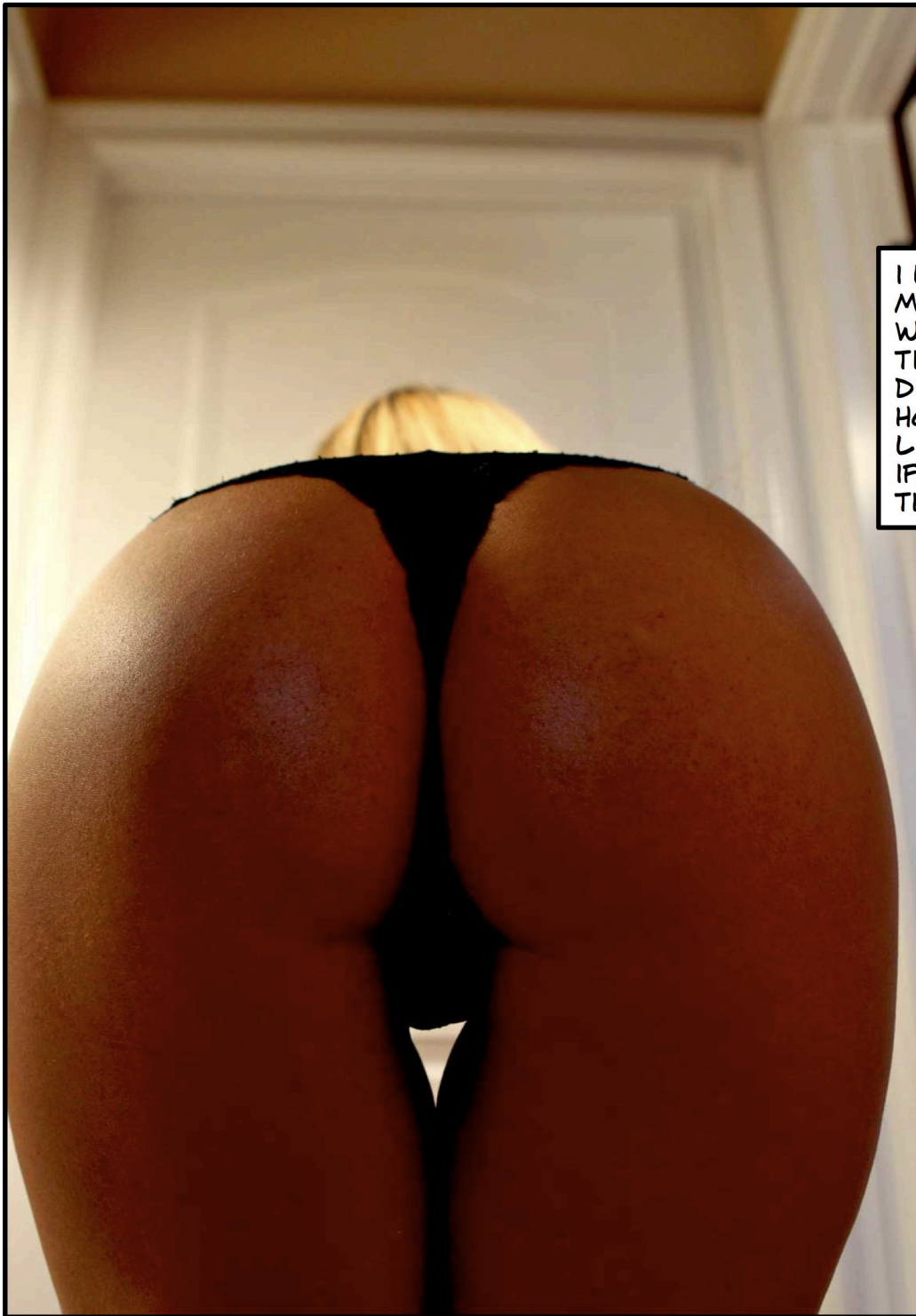


SO I HAD LOST A FEW YEARS OF MY LIFE. BUT WOMEN LIVE LONGER RIGHT? AND SIGRID HAD A NICE HOME. COULD I LIVE LIKE THIS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE?



I FELT SIGRID'S LONG HAIR DANCE AROUND ME. IT FELT LIKE A KIND OF MAGIC.





I LOOKED DOWN AT MY CROTCH. THAT WAS NOT EASY WITH TITS LIKE THIS, BUT I DID MANAGE. I KNOW HOW A PUSSY LOOKED LIKE. IT WAS NOT AS IF I WAS A VIRGIN. BUT THIS ONE WAS MINE.









A photograph of a woman with blonde hair sitting in a white bathtub. She is looking down at her chest, which she is holding with her hands. She has three star tattoos on her left shoulder. The background is a red curtain. A thought bubble is positioned above her head.

THIS WAS LIKE A
STRANGE DREAM.
WAS I ALREADY
THINKING LIKE A
MOTHER?

BUT THIS WOMAN WAS
STILL YOUNG. WOULD
I EXPERIENCE LOVE?





I WAS STILL YOUNG.

I WAS STILL YOUNG.




I WAS STILL YOUNG.



AND LATER THAT
NIGHT I FINALLY
MANAGED TO RELAX.



A woman with long blonde hair and dark eye makeup is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a grey V-neck sweater and a silver chain necklace with a large key pendant. Her right hand is resting on her left shoulder. The background shows wooden kitchen cabinets and a red curtain.

I CALLED IN SICK AND
SPENT A FEW DAYS
WITH PAULA. SHE
HATED HER MOTHER, I
COULD SEE THAT, BUT
BIT BY BIT I MANAGED
TO OPEN HER UP A
BIT.





BUT CAN'T HE
TALK TO YOU
AT SCHOOL?



NO, IT IS JUST AN
EXCUSE. HE IS HERE
FOR YOU. YOU
WENT ON A DATE,
REMEMBER?



I WENT ON A
DATE? ARE
YOU SERIOUS?
WITH MIKE?



OH, THIS WAS BAD. I
KNEW MIKE. WE HAD
PLAYED IN A BAND
TOGETHER, AND HE
WAS ONE MAN FOR
THE LADIES, ALL
RIGHT. AND NOW HE
WAS AFTER ME?





AND YOU NEED
TO GET LAID,
MUM. YOU HAVE
BEEN SUCH A
BITCH LATELY!



WOW, IS THIS
HOW TEENAGE
DAUGHTERS TALK
TO THEIR
MOTHERS
NOWADAYS?



YOU ARE GETTING
BETTER, YOU KNOW.
I HAVE ENJOYED
THESE DAYS WE
HAVE HAD TOGETHER
THIS WEEK.



YOU SEE ME NOW.
YOU ASK ME ABOUT
HOW I HAVE BEEN,
AND I LIKE THAT. BUT
YOU NEED A LIFE.
YOUR JOB IS CLEARLY
NOT GIVING YOU WHAT
YOU NEED.





I DID MOTHERLY THINGS IN THE KITCHEN WHILE THE TWO OF THEM PRETENDED TO HAVE AN IMPORTANT CONVERSATION. NOW I HAD TO FIND A WAY OF GETTING HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE TOUCHED MY TITS AGAIN.





MUM, I AM
GOING OVER
TO JOAN
NOW.

OK, BE BACK
BY TEN!







HEY, STOP THAT!

BUT I COULD FEEL THAT HE WAS PLAYING AND THAT HE WOULD STOP IF I PUSHED HIM AWAY.



AND THEN HE KISSED ME. GENTLY. AND I FELT MYSELF RESPONDING TO HIS TONGUE.



KISSING A WOMAN TASTES SWEET AND FLOWERY. KISSING A MAN TASTES SPICY. BUT I LIKED IT. I WAS THE SWEETNESS NOW.









I WANTED TO MAKE
HIM SQUIRM IN
PLEASURE, AND I
KNOW EXACTLY THE
WAY TO DO IT



IF I WERE TO LIVE AS
A WOMAN, I HAD TO
FIND JOY AS A WOMAN
AND SEX COULD NOT
BE OUT OF BOUNDS. I
REALIZED THAT NOW.



I KNEW YOU
WOULD COME
AROUND
EVENTUALLY!

THEN IT WAS HIS
TURN. HE WENT DOWN
ON ME AND LICKED
EVERY FOLD OF MY
WET PUSSY.




A woman with blonde hair and tattoos is lying on a light-colored leather couch. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes and has her legs raised in the air. A man with short dark hair and a blue shirt is lying on the floor next to the couch, looking up at her. The woman has a speech bubble above her head that says "I WENT MAD." and the man has a speech bubble above his head that says "I WANT YOU INSIDE ME DAMMIT! PUT YOUR COCK INSIDE ME!".

I WENT MAD.

I WANT YOU
INSIDE ME
DAMMIT! PUT
YOUR COCK
INSIDE ME!



OH GOD!

A photograph of a woman with blonde hair lying on a bed, looking up with an open mouth. A man's legs and hands are visible in the foreground, suggesting a sexual encounter. The woman is wearing a thin chain necklace and a white lace-trimmed garment. The man's hands are resting on her thighs, and his legs are spread apart. The scene is set on a light-colored bed with pillows.

HAVING HIS COCK
SLIDE INSIDE MY
VAGINA MADE THE
BODY SWAP VERY
REAL. MEN AND
WOMEN ARE NOT THAT
MUCH DIFFERENT
FROM EACH OTHER,
BUT THIS IS
SOMETHING A MAN
CAN EVER
EXPERIENCE.





I LET HIM DO
WHATEVER HE WANTED
TO ME.



I LET THE WAVE TAKE
ME AWAY.



THE WORLD
EXPLODED.





YOU ARE MY
BITCH NOW!







I CAME TO LOVE MY LIFE AS SIGRID. I GOT A DOCTOR TO DIAGNOSE ME WITH "PARTIAL AMNESIA". THROUGH CONVERSATIONS WITH PAULA AND BY STUDYING PHOTO COLLECTION I FINALLY MANAGED TO RECONSTRUCT A TIME LINE OF SIGRID'S LIFE.



I STAYED IN THE COMPANY, NOT TO LISTEN TO "DAN'S" SORRY EXCUSES FOR NOT FIXING THE PROBLEM, BUT TO SEE HIM FAIL. MY BOSS GOT TIRED OF HIS NAGGING ABOUT A BETTER JOB AND DUMPED HIM.



THEY TOLD ME I HAD
CHANGED. I SOON
BECAME DISTRICT
MANAGER, GIVEN THE
POWER TO SACK
"DAN" AND HIS SORRY
ASS.



PAULA IS HAPPIER
THESE DAYS. I CAN
SEE IT IN HER STEP.

AND MARK COMES
AROUND, EVER SO
OFTEN. I THINK HE IS
FALLING IN LOVE
WITH ME.



OR MAYBE IT IS JUST
MY TITS.





Sigrid: Tyler
Faith from
Brazzers. For
the original
videos go to
[rebeccamolay.com
/p/brazzers.html](http://rebeccamolay.com/p/brazzers.html)

For more
transgender
erotica visit
RebeccaMolay.com