



Transastic!

Transexual erotica by
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WARNING!
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
FOR ADULTS ONLY!



- “Have you heard about our pool?” Ron asked me.
- “What about your pool?” I replied. If Ron wanted to talk about the pool, there was no way around it.
- “The previous owner of our house says that if you offer a drop of your blood to the water nymph that lives there, she will give you a strong, handsome body!”



- That's Ron for you!
Nymphs in pool, my ass!
But he is a good guy, so I normally humor him when he has one of these New Age periods of his.
- I dutifully offered blood to the nymph and went into the water.
- Ron was probably expecting an athletic move star to step out of the water.





- The nymph had other plans.
- I must admit I was rather surprised at what had happened to me.



- I should have panicked. I should have run around screaming with madness.
- Instead I found that my new feminine body fit me perfectly, like the kind of sexy clothing that makes you feel invincible and attractive.



- “Hey there Ron, was this the kind of body you had in mind?”
- “Yes!” he stuttered, looking at what must have been the shape of the girl of his dreams.
- I later found out that he had offered the nymph a drop of blood, as well, and it was *his* wish she had granted, not mine.
- I was Vicki, his favorite fantasy girl.

- I felt amazingly sexy, and did not mind his interest in my new self.
- I was still pretty dizzy from the change, however, and none of us understood the real nature of this change.





■ He tried to kiss me, and it would be wrong to say that I resisted actively.



■ I offered him my breasts and he was all over them. The sensation of having a man licking my new sensitive nipples was very strange, but also intensely arousing.



- He begged me to suck him. Even with a body full of female hormones this would take some getting used to.



- It turned out it would not be too hard. The fact that he so clearly desired me, made me even more horny.



■ I could not get enough of him, and longed to have him inside me.



■ Now he wanted to please me. A stirring in my groin made me realize that he was in for a surprise.

- The enthusiasm with which he greeted my girl-dick, made me suspect that this was what he had longed for all along. Who could have known?



■ He went down
on me with great
enthusiasm.



■ Finally I got him to enter me from behind. I could have the best of both worlds in this amazing body!



- It is interesting isn't it? Ron had gone to all this trouble to get his dream transgirl, his chick with a dick. Still, he couldn't get himself to ask me for what he really wanted.
- Well, I am not the kind of girl that waits for permission for anything. I turned him around.





- And entered him with gusto! Boy oh boy, did he like it!
- Why is it that makes boys so shy about wanting to be the catcher? It is all part of our dual nature!





■ He was mine now, completely, and I knew that I could do whatever I wanted with him. That is the kind of trust you should never treat lightly!



- The nymph in the pool reads our deepest desires. I understand that now. She had given Ron me, his dream goddess.
- But what did he want for his own body? I went over to the pool and gave the nymph another drop of blood, then hinted that a bath might be in order.



- Given the way he had so eagerly responded to the thrust of my dick, I should not be to surprised with the result, I guess.

- However, the Japanese angle had eluded me.
- Ron, now Kana, was beautiful and I longed to make love to her!



- But Kana is the traditional kind of girl, and I think we need to invite a real guy to our little game playing.
- But all in good time!





- For more transgender erotica, visit Rebecca's World at www.rebeccamolay.com
- For pictures of sexy transexuals, go to wiredshemales.com