

IN PLAIN SIGHT





Transgender erotica by
Rebecca Molay

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT

For adults only!



SHOULD I GET YOU
SOMETHING TO DRINK,
ANGEL?



NO, I AM FINE.

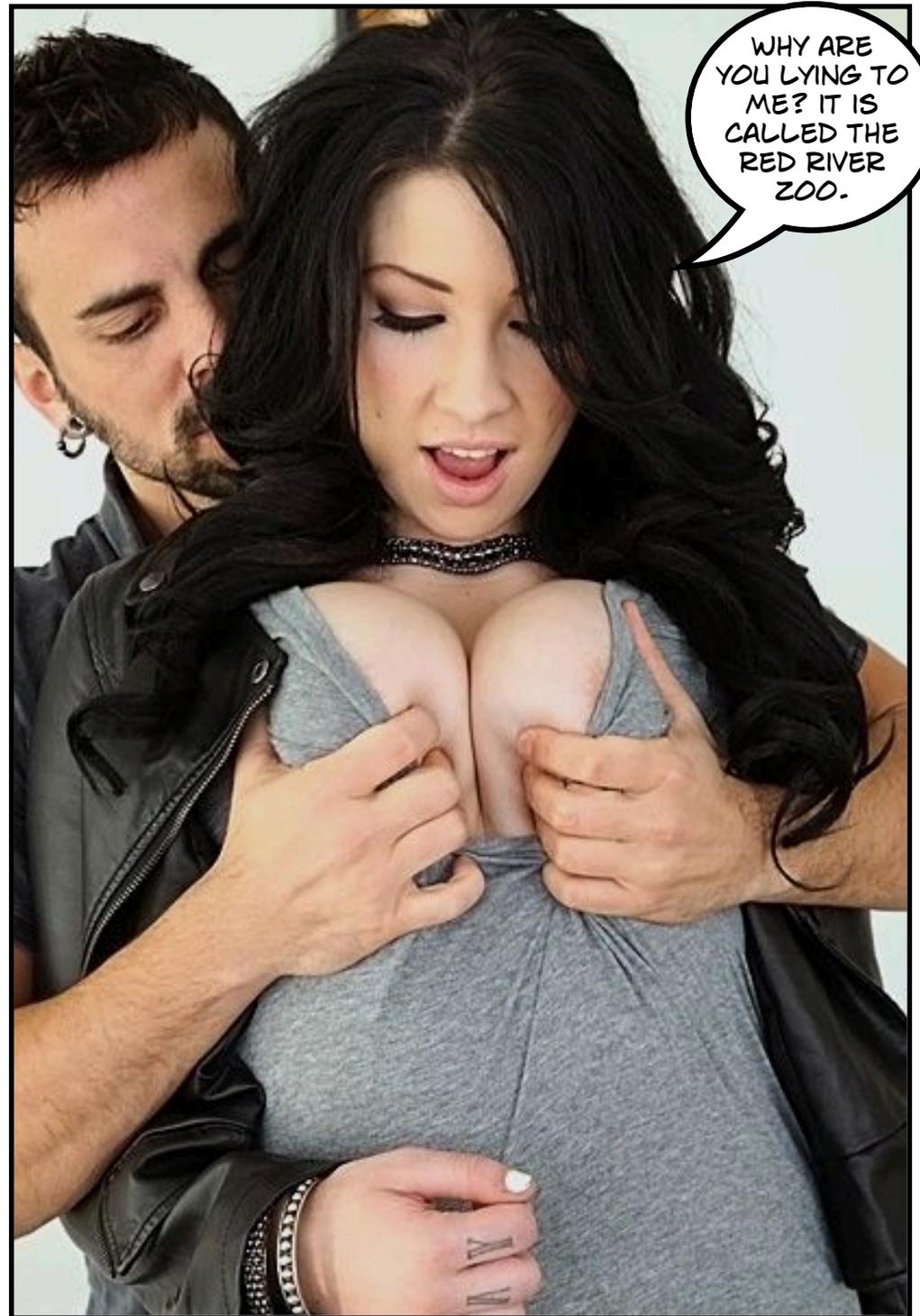
HEY JOHNNY!
WHERE DO YOU
COME FROM,
REALLY?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, REALLY?

WELL, YOU TOLD ME YOU COME FROM FARGO, BUT YOU HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD OF THE BLUE RIVER ZOO.







OK, MARY,
DO YOU THINK
HE CAN
HANDLE IT?





I MEAN, THE
PSYCHOLOGICAL
EFFECTS MUST BE
PROFOUND.

OH GOD,
NO! JOHNNY
IS A GREAT
GUY, BELIEVE
ME, BUT HE IS
DEEPLY
ATTACHED TO
HIS DICK.





YOU KNOW, JOHNNY HAS TRIED TO SEDUCE ME THREE TIMES ALREADY

WELL, WHO HASN'T?

NOW, NOW, CHIEF INSPECTOR! YOU KNOW THAT YOU SHOULD NOT MESS AROUND WITH YOUR DEPUTIES.

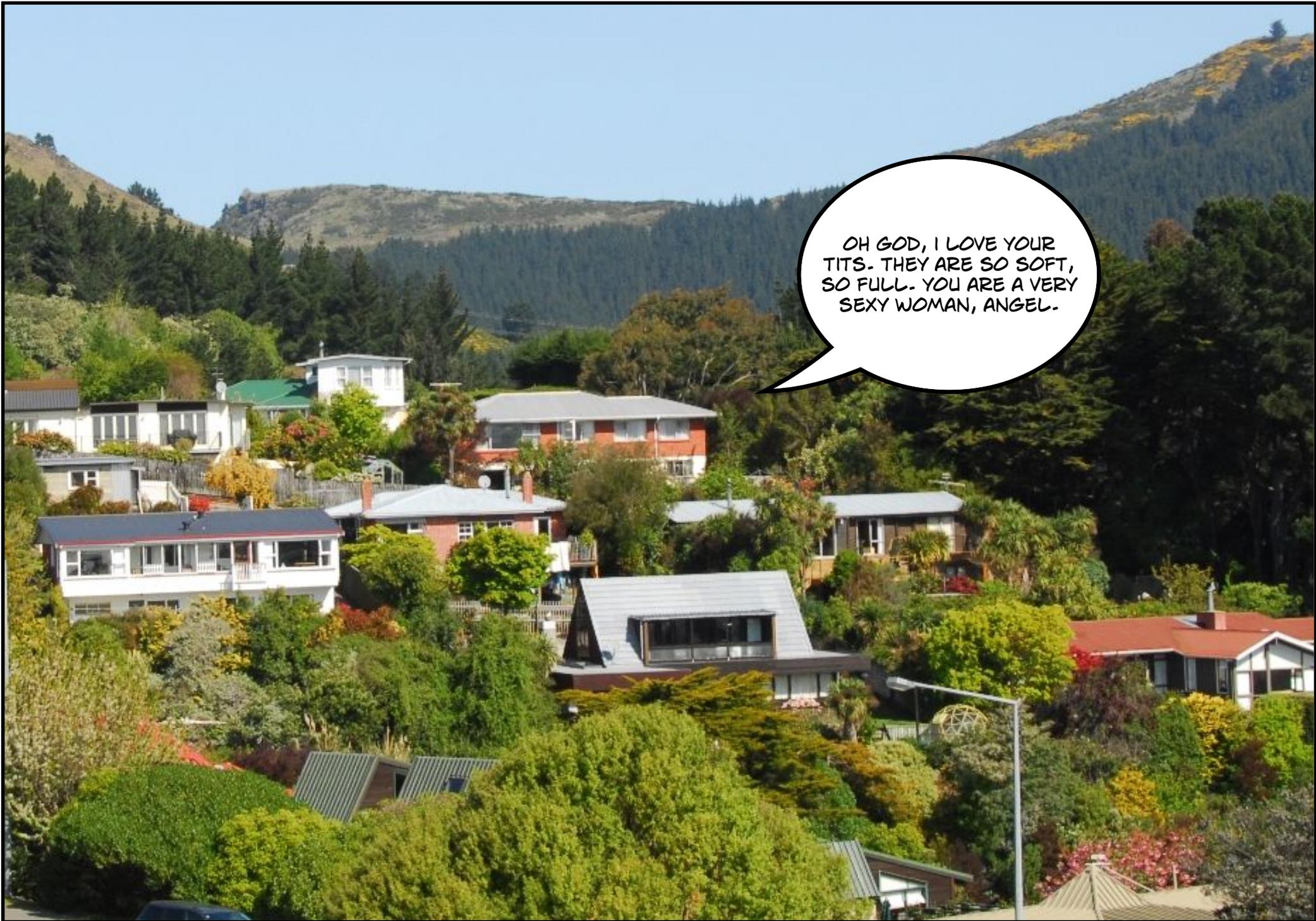
AND WHAT DOES THE REGULATIONS SAY ABOUT MESSING AROUND WITH A WITNESS?



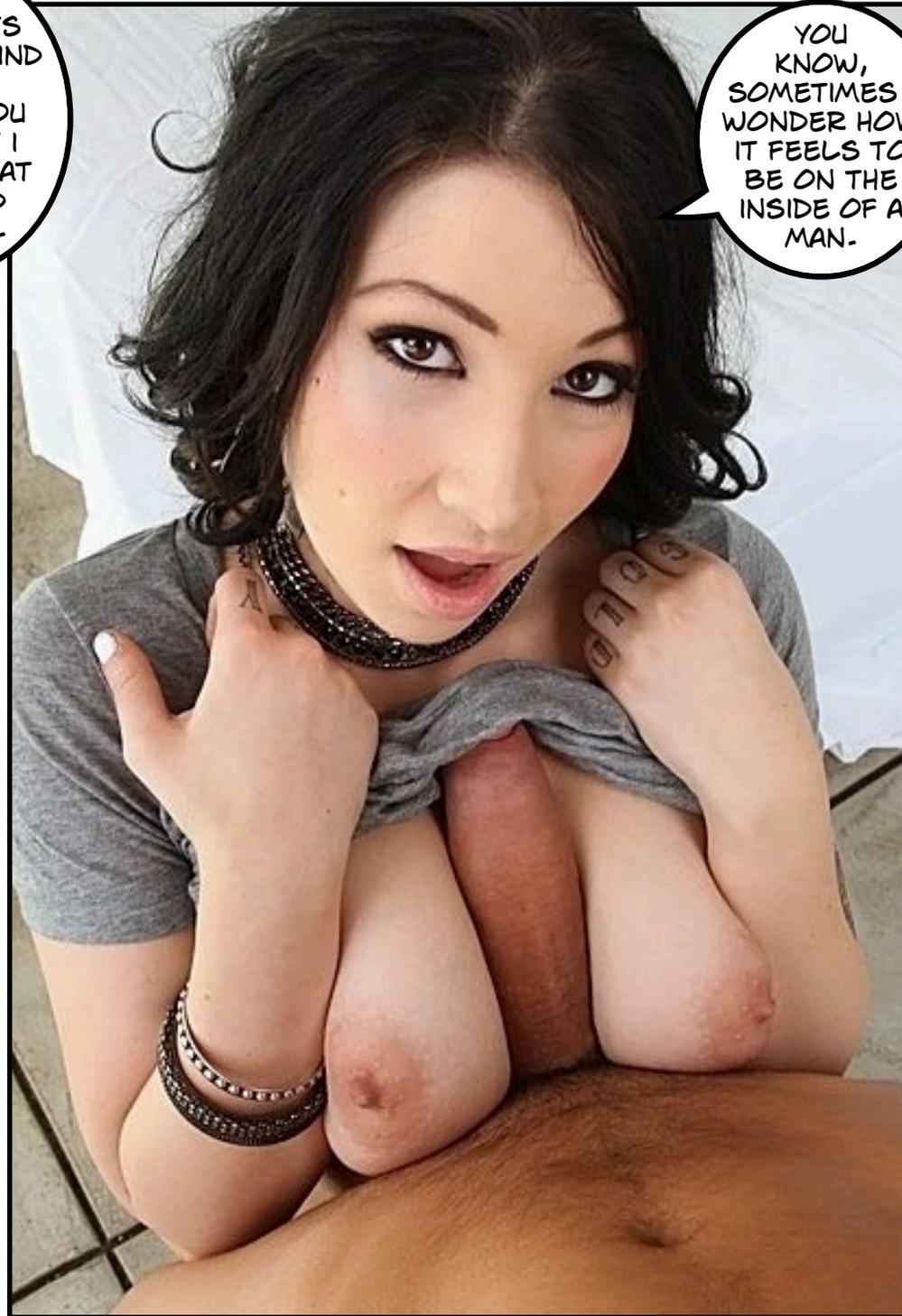
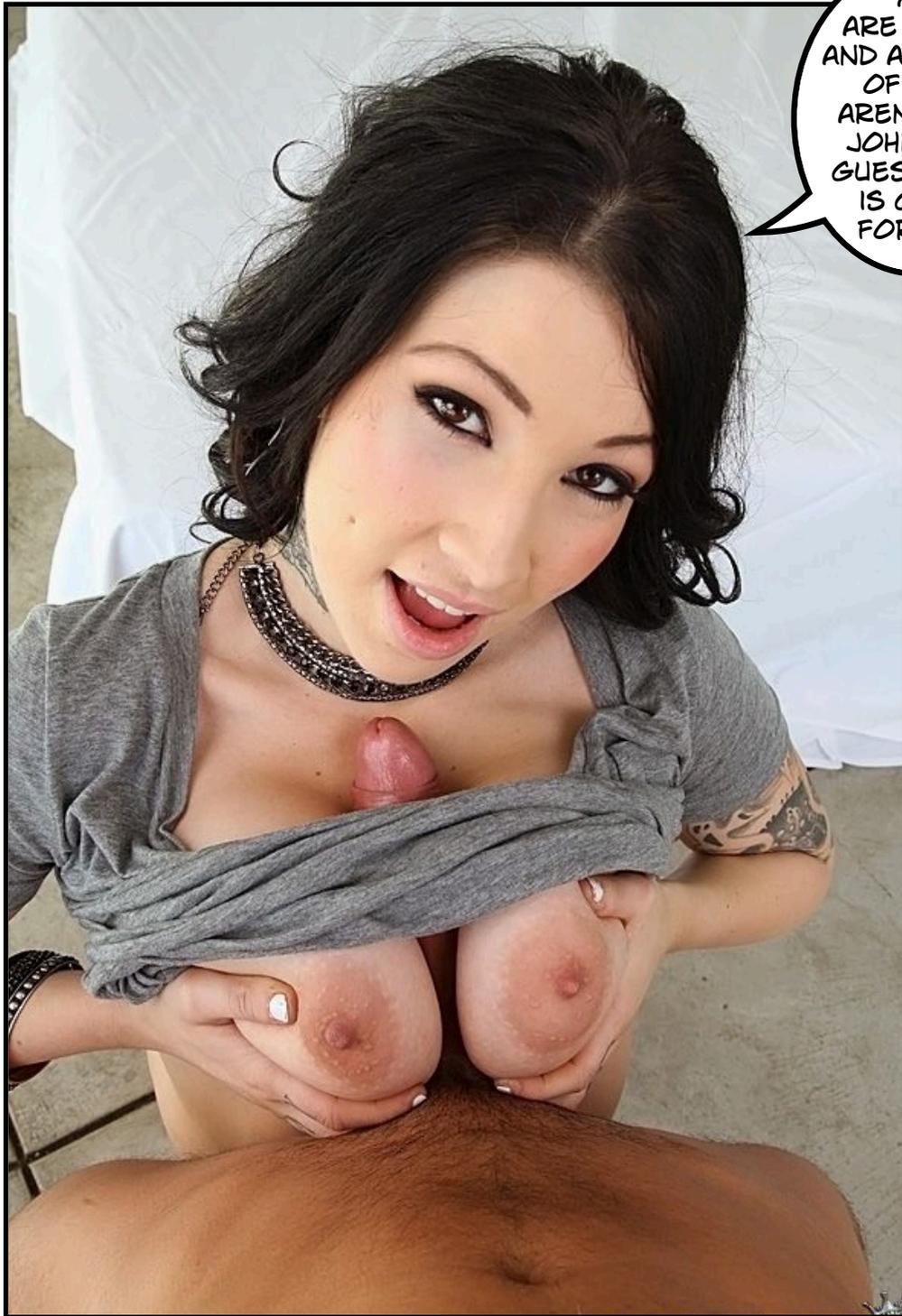
AH, JOHNNY IS NOT MY TYPE. IS JUST OBSESSED WITH TITS, YOU KNOW. HE IDENTIFIES AS THE LOVER BOY WITH THE BIG DICK.

I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU KNOW THAT.

ANNA TOLD ME. I AM JUST SAYING. HE IS NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS



OH GOD, I LOVE YOUR
TITS. THEY ARE SO SOFT,
SO FULL. YOU ARE A VERY
SEXY WOMAN, ANGEL.



DO YOU EVER
WONDER HOW IT
WOULD FEEL LIKE TO
HAVE A COCK INSIDE
YOUR PUSSY,
JOHNNY?



IT IS SO
FUCKING
GOOD, YOU
KNOW.





HEY! I AM THE KING OF SEX, OK? I WOULD NEVER LET A MAN INSIDE ME. MEN ARE MEN AND WOMEN ARE WOMEN.

I AM ALL FOR GENDER EQUALITY, BABY, BUT IN BED MEN OUGHT TO RULE!



I AM NOT
COMPLAINING,
JOHNNY. I AM
JUST
CURIOUS.

YOU ARE SO
WONDERFULLY
SQUARE AND HARD
AND INSISTENT.



BUT
THERE IS A
LOT TO SAY
FOR BEING
SOFT AND
SWEET AND
OPEN AS
WELL.



THANK YOU FOR COMING, JOHNNY! IS CONNOR TREATING YOU WELL?



SURE, HE IS A GOOD GUY.



YEAH, HE IS A GOOD U.S. MARSHAL, THAT IS FOR SURE. A LOT OF POTENTIAL.



AND HE TELLS ME YOU HAVE ADOPTED WELL TO YOUR NEW LIFE UNDER THE WITNESS PROTECTION PROGRAM.

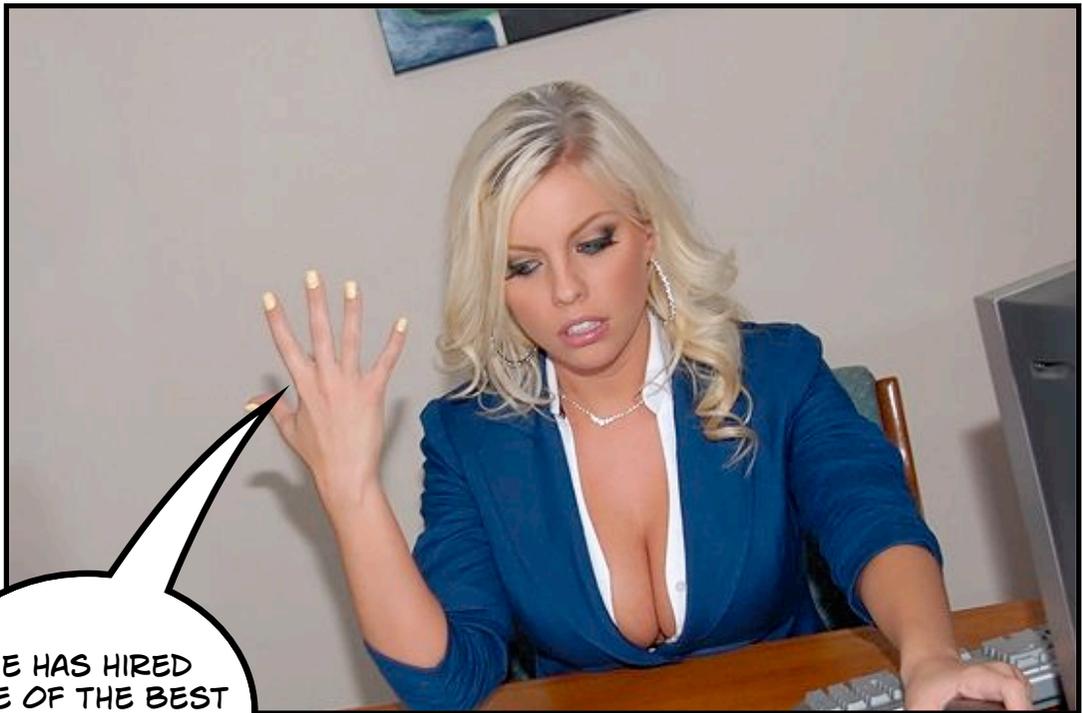


YEAH, SURE. I AM MISSING MY FRIENDS, YOU KNOW, BUT I AM GETTING NEW ONE. I EVEN HAVE A GIRL FRIEND NOW.

THIS IS CERTAINLY BETTER THAN HAVING SALVATORE KILL ME.



YOU DID THE RIGHT THING, WITNESSING AGAINST HIM, JOHNNY. UNFORTUNATELY SALVATORE STILL HAS POWER, EVEN BEHIND BARS.



HE HAS HIRED ONE OF THE BEST MATHEMATICIANS IN THE COUNTRY.



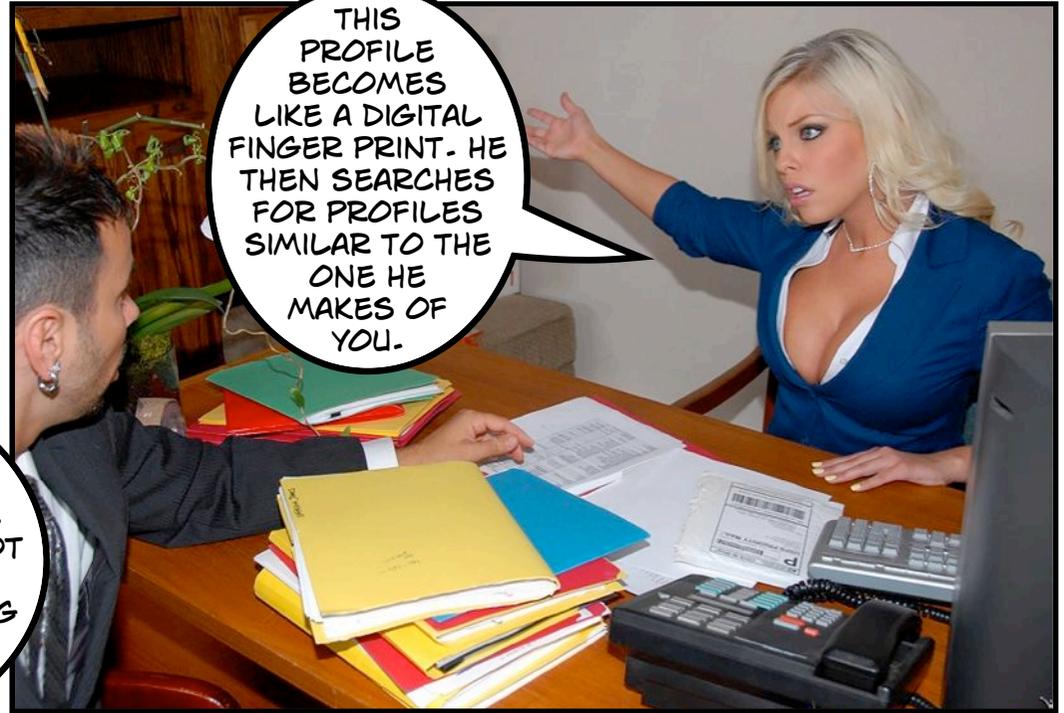
KARL EPPE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DEVELOP ALGORITHMS CAPABLE OF FINDING ALL OUR WITNESSES.



HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE? DO YOU HAVE A LEAK?



NO, THERE ARE NO LEAKS. HE BUILDS A PERSONALITY PROFILE ON YOU, BASED ON A LOT OF DATA: PERSONAL RECORDS, WEB SURFING HABITS, CCTVS...



THIS PROFILE BECOMES LIKE A DIGITAL FINGER PRINT. HE THEN SEARCHES FOR PROFILES SIMILAR TO THE ONE HE MAKES OF YOU.



AND EVEN IF WE HAVE GIVEN YOU A NEW NAME, A NEW JOB, AND MOVED YOU TO ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRY, THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING THAT REVEALS THAT YOU ARE YOU.



I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE YOU GAMBLE, VISIT BIG TIT WEB SITES, LOOK AT FACEBOOK PAGES OF OLD FRIENDS.



YOU ARE SAYING THAT SALVATORE CAN FIND ME.



OH GOD, I AM SO FUCKED.

NOT YET, WE MAY HAVE A SOLUTION.



ANYTHING! I WILL DO ANYTHING!

NOT SO QUICK. YOU ARE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS.

WHAT I AM GOING TO TELL YOU IS TOP SECRET. UNDERSTOOD?



OK!

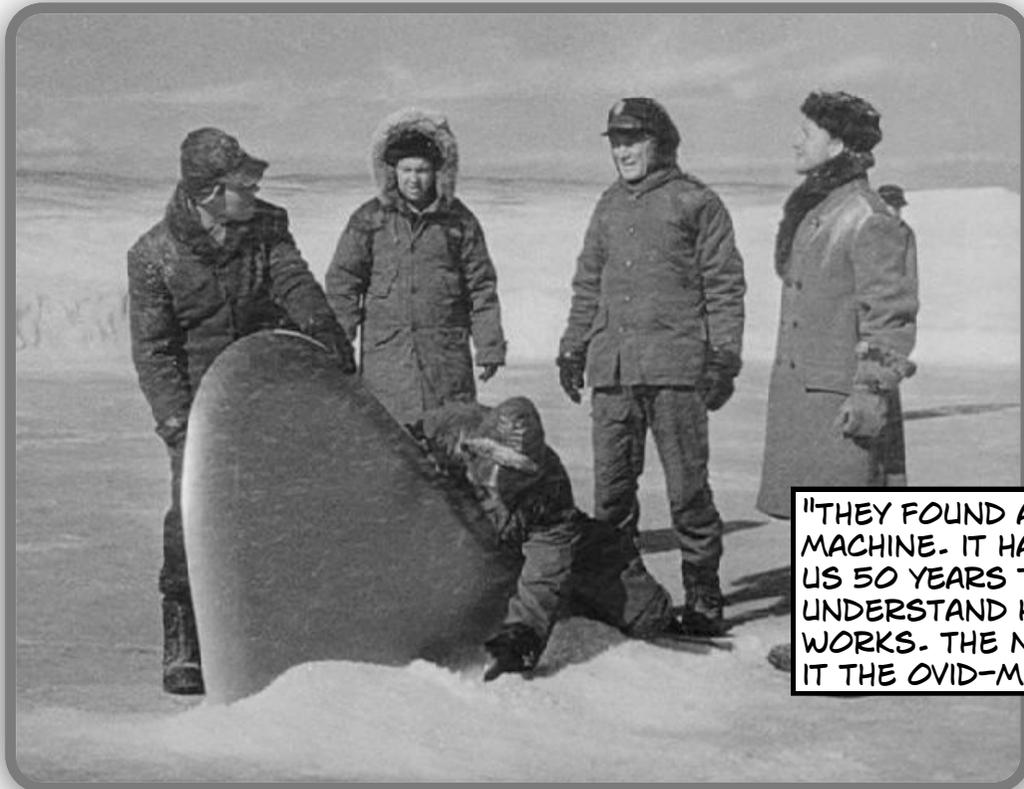


"IN 1964 NORWEGIAN SCIENTISTS FOUND AN ALIEN CRAFT THAT HAD CRASH LANDED ON QUEEN MAUD'S LAND IN ANTARCTICA."



DID THEY FIND ALIENS?

NO, THEY WERE ALL GONE, BUT THEY FOUND A MACHINE THAT CAN EXPLAIN THEIR DISAPPEARANCE.



"THEY FOUND A MACHINE. IT HAS TAKEN US 50 YEARS TO UNDERSTAND HOW IT WORKS. THE NSA CALL IT THE OVID-MACHINE. "



"THEY NAMED IT AFTER OVID, WHO WROTE THE METAMORPHOSES."



"THE ALIEN POD CAN GO DOWN TO A MOLECULAR LEVEL AND CHANGE ONE BODY COMPLETELY, ONE TIME ONLY."



ARE YOU SAYING THE ALIENS ARE AMONG US, LIVING AS MEN?

THE MILITARY HAS IDENTIFIED A FEW YES, WHICH IS WHY WE NOW KNOW HOW TO USE THE MACHINE.



"STEVE JOBS TAUGHT US THE O.S. BEFORE HE PASSED AWAY."



"WE CAN NOW GIVE AN AGENT THE BODY OF ANOTHER PERSON. SNOWDON, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!"



YOU WANT TO GIVE ME A NEW BODY? SO, EVEN IF THEY TRACE ME USING THAT NEW METHOD, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE ME.

EXACTLY! ARE YOU UP FOR THAT?





AND YOU KNOW, BY BECOMING A CHILD AGAIN, YOU WILL LIVE MUCH LONGER.



NO, I NEED A SEX LIFE.

DAMN IT! THE SECOND OPTION IS TO MAKE YOU 20 YEARS OLDER. YOU WILL GET SEX, BUT YOU WILL DIE SOONER.



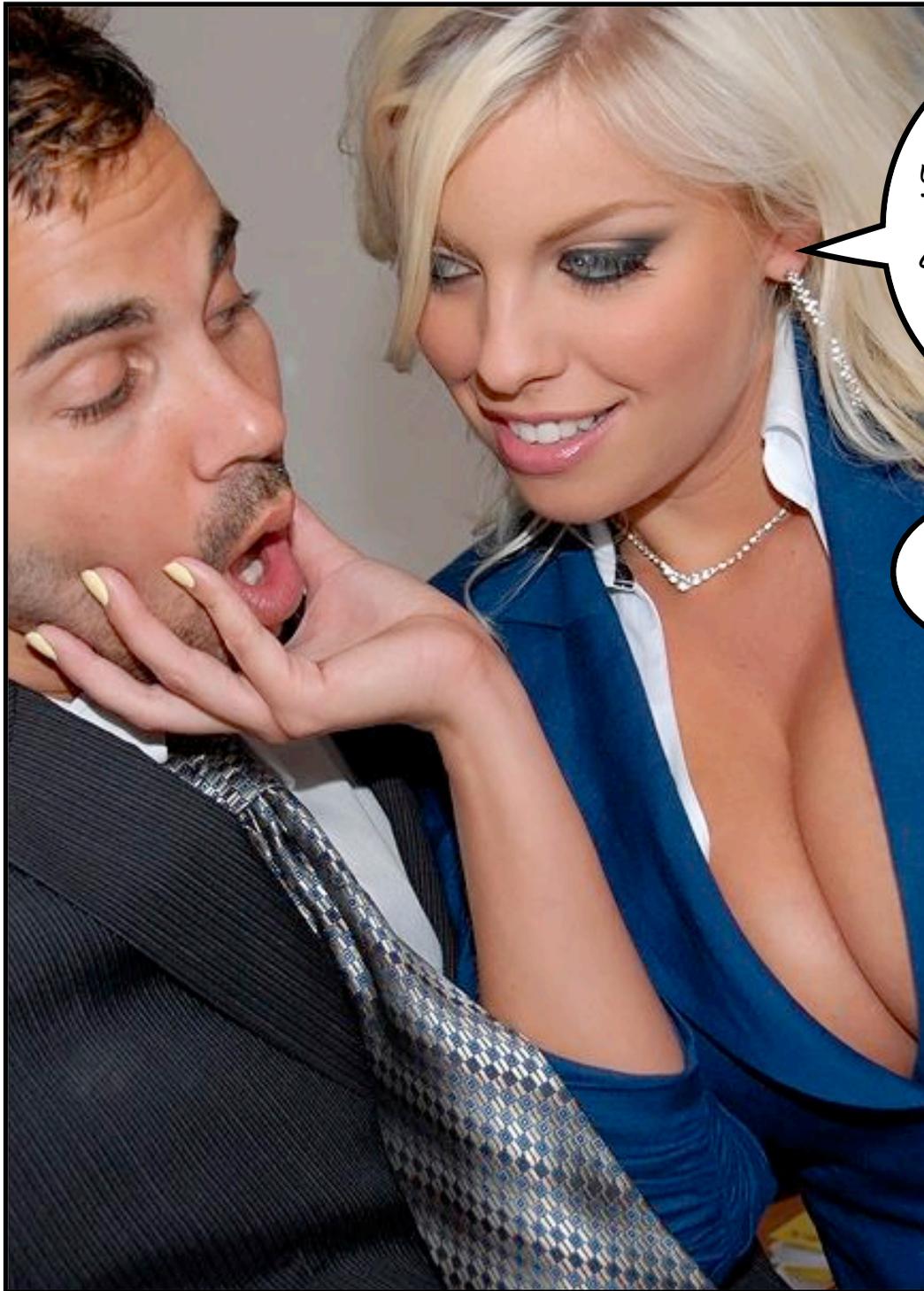
NO, NO, NO, I DO NOT WANT TO BE AN OLD FART.



THEN I AM AFRAID THE ONLY OPTION LEFT IS TO REMOVE THIS ONE.



GOD, NO! I DO NOT WANT TO BECOME A GIRL!



I AM SORRY,
JOHNNY, BUT
UNLESS YOU WANT
TO LIVE LIKE A KID
FOR A WHILE,
THE ONLY PROTECTION
WE CAN OFFER IS
THE LIFE OF A
WOMAN.

I HAVE TO SIT
DOWN.





LISTEN, I HAVE
ONE WITSEC
CANDIDATE FOR
THE OVID-
PROGRAM.

...AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE.
HIS LIFE IS IN
DANGER.



THIS CANNOT BE HAPPENING TO ME...

HEY! IT IS NOT THAT BAD BEING A GIRL. DUH! MULTIPLE ORGAMS!!!



HOW WILL I LOOK?

WELL, YOU LIKE THEM BUSTY, RIGHT?



BIG TITS MAKES YOU POPULAR WITH THE BOYS. I SHOULD KNOW.



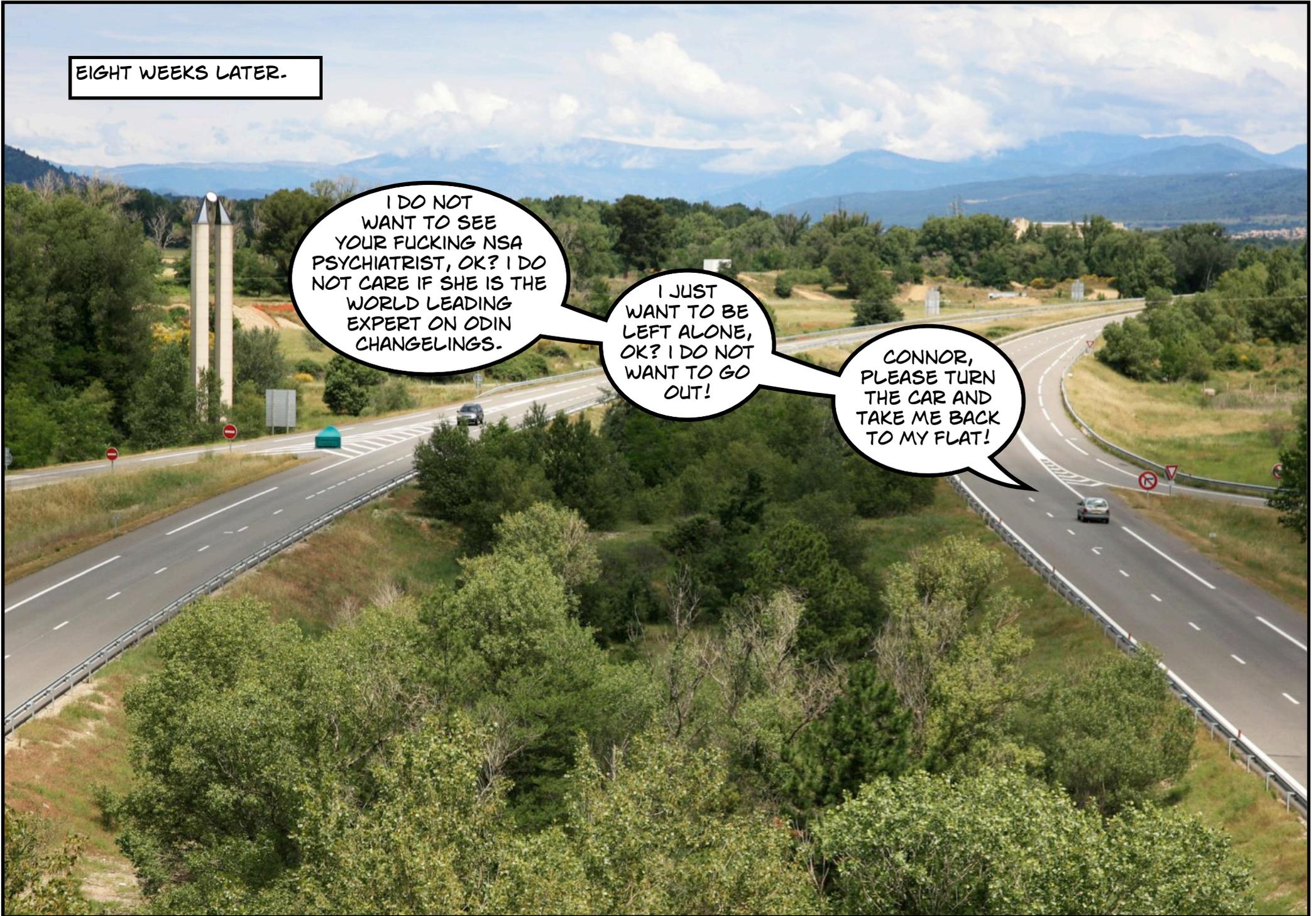
I WON'T BE ABLE TO HAVE SEX EVER AGAIN.

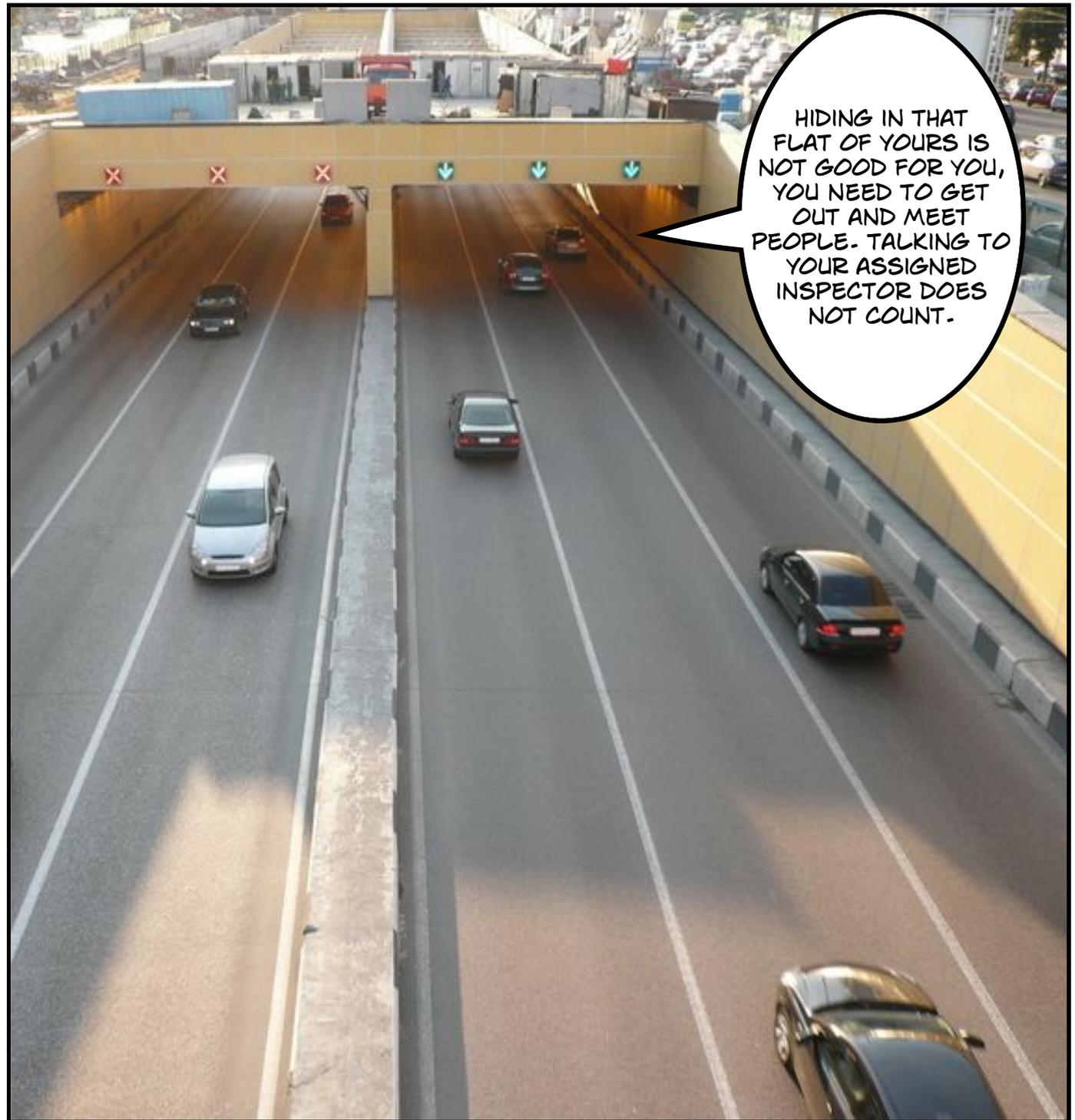
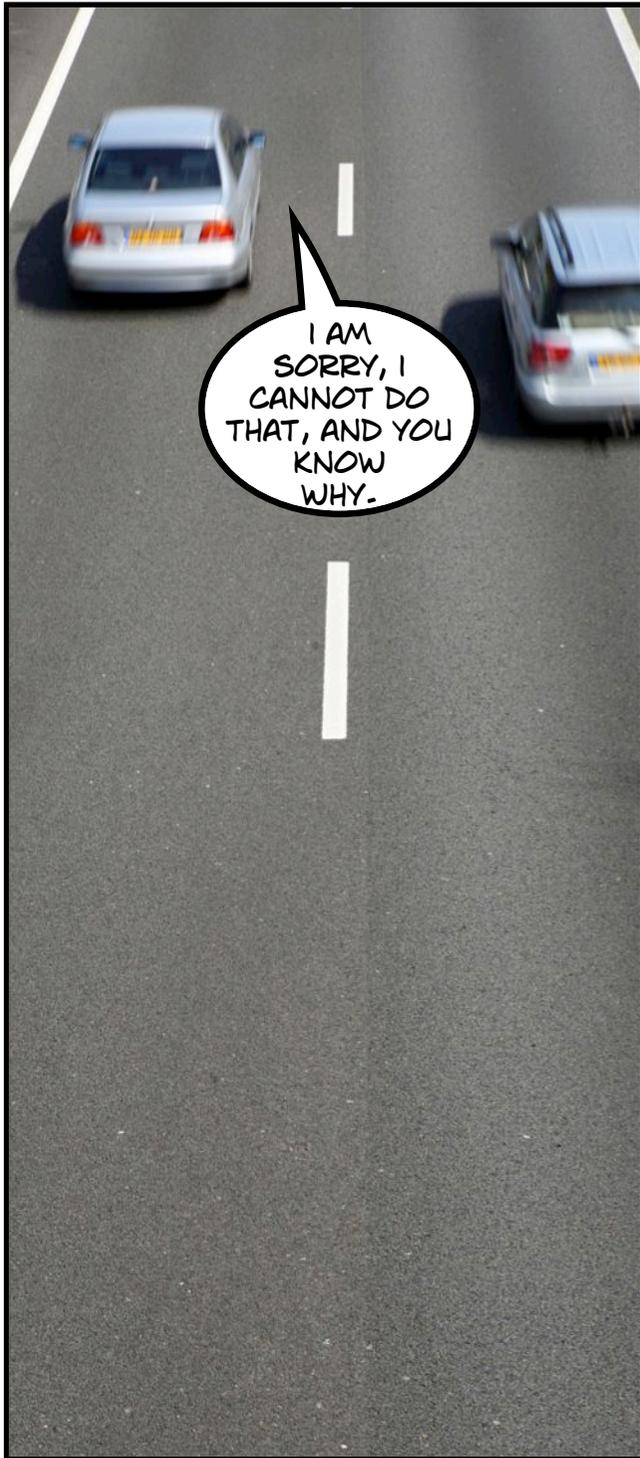
EIGHT WEEKS LATER.

I DO NOT WANT TO SEE YOUR FUCKING NSA PSYCHIATRIST, OK? I DO NOT CARE IF SHE IS THE WORLD LEADING EXPERT ON ODIN CHANGELINGS.

I JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE, OK? I DO NOT WANT TO GO OUT!

CONNOR, PLEASE TURN THE CAR AND TAKE ME BACK TO MY FLAT!







BUT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND. I LOOK LIKE A FREAK! PEOPLE ARE LOOKING AT ME!!! MEN LOOK AT MY CHEST!

WELL, YOU HAD A HARD TIME REMEMBERING TO LOOK A GIRL IN THE EYE!

BUT THAT IS DIFFERENT! NOW THEY ARE LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY!



An aerial photograph of a residential neighborhood with houses, streets, and cars. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text. The speech bubble is white with a black border and contains the text: "AND THE WOMEN LOOK AT ME LIKE I AM SOME KIND OF MONSTER!!!".

AND THE WOMEN
LOOK AT ME LIKE I
AM SOME KIND OF
MONSTER!!!

An aerial photograph of a residential neighborhood with houses, streets, and cars. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text. The speech bubble is white with a black border and contains the text: "OH, COME ON J., THEY ARE JUST JEALOUS!".

OH, COME
ON J., THEY
ARE JUST
JEALOUS!





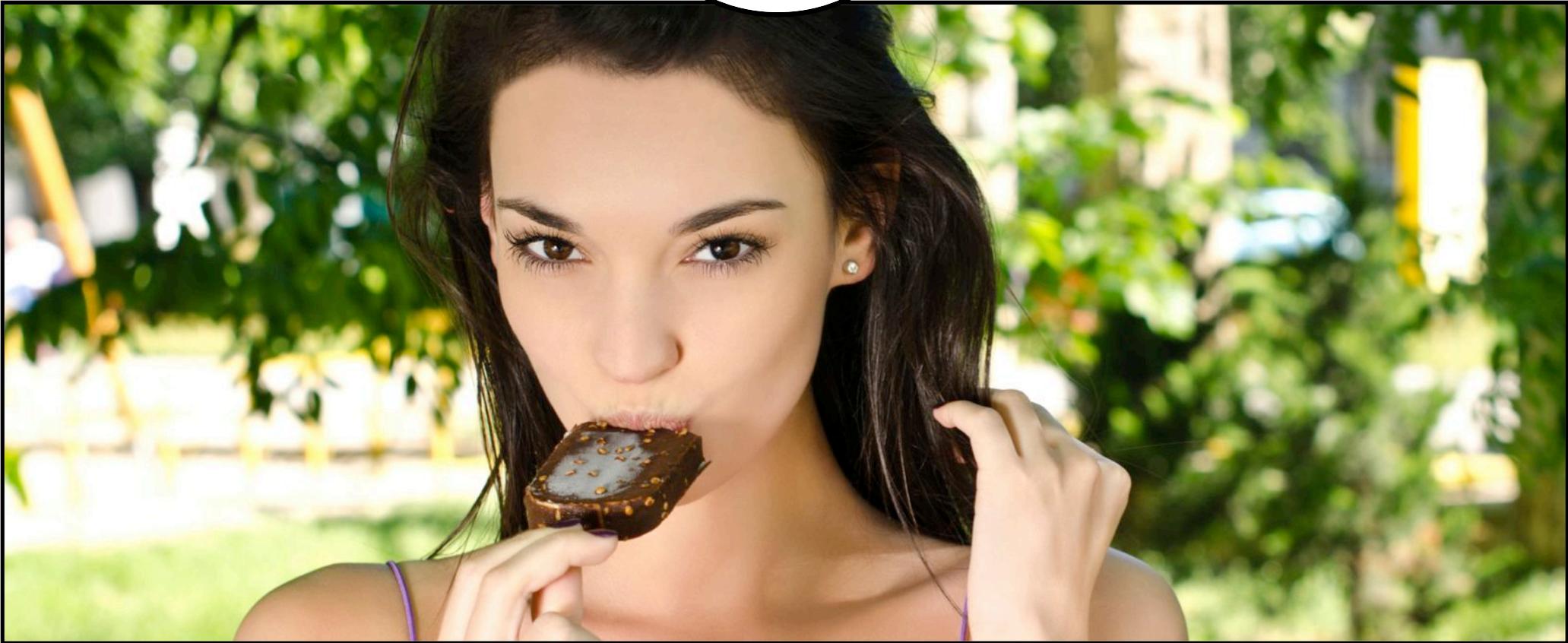
YOU ARE A GIRL NOW.
THINGS ARE A BIT
DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS. BUT
THEY SEEM TO ENJOY IT.
LOOK AT THAT ONE, THE
BLONDE. SHE SEEMS TO
ENJOY SHOPPING AND THE
FACT THAT MEN LOOK AT
HER.

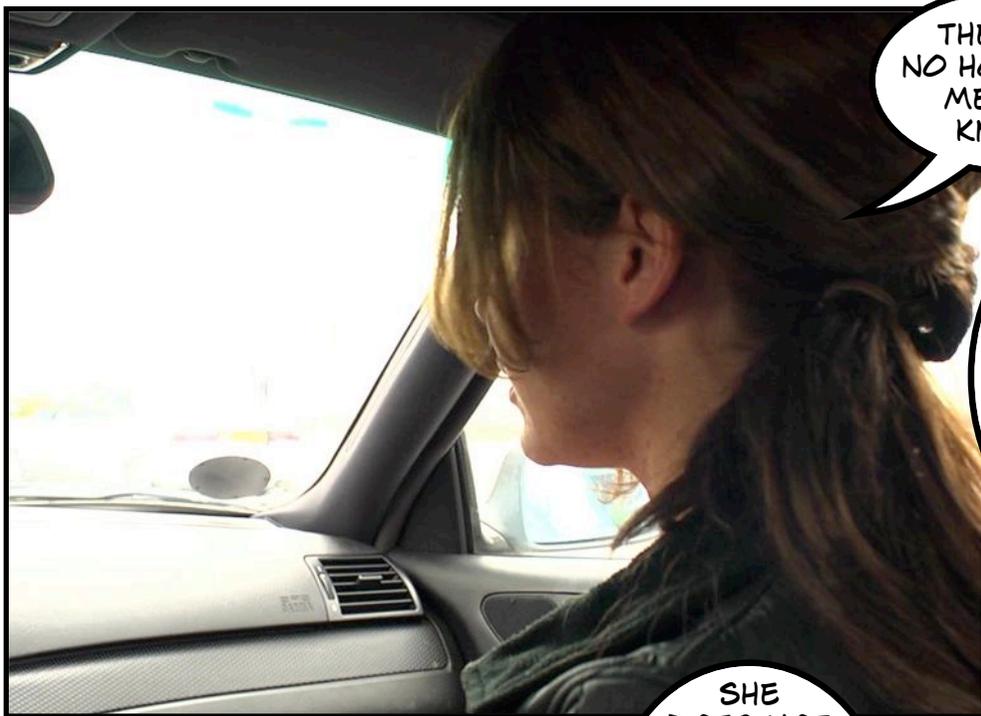




HER OFFICE IS AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS PARK, OK?

MARIA IS WORRIED FOR YOUR MENTAL HEALTH, AND DR. MARTIN HAS HELPED MANY IN YOUR POSITION.





THERE IS NO HOPE FOR ME, YOU KNOW.

WHEN I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING THERE IS A STRANGER LOOKING BACK AT ME IN THE MIRROR.



I STILL HAVE TO REMIND ME TO SIT DOWN AND PEE, YOU KNOW. I GRAB FOR MY COCK AND IT IS NOT THERE!



SHE DOES NOT HAVE TO BE A STRANGER FOR EVER, YOU KNOW, THAT GIRL IN THE MIRROR.



A woman with long brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a black quilted jacket, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is looking out the window to her left. The car's interior, including the dashboard and air vents, is visible. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

AND SOMETIMES
WHEN I WAKE UP IN
THE MORNING, IT IS AS IF
EVERYTHING IS BACK TO
NORMAL, BUT THEN I FEEL
THE HAIR FLOWING OVER MY
PILLOW. AND WHEN I TURN
OVER I HAVE TO PUT AN
EXTRA EFFORT INTO IT
JUST TO GET MY TITS
TO FOLLOW.







I AM AFRAID WE HAVE QUITE SOME JOB AHEAD OF US.



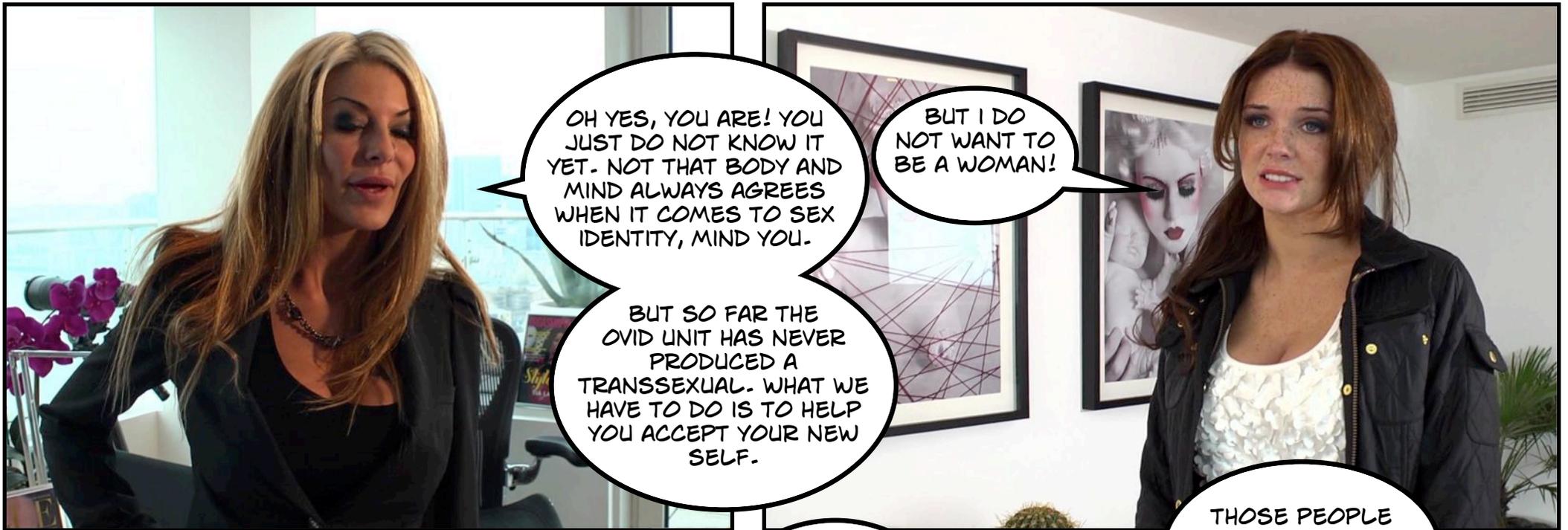
DON'T MIND MARK, DEAR. HE HAS A WONDERFUL FASHION SENSE, BUT IS LACKING IN SOCIAL INTELLIGENCE.



I AM DR. ANNABELLE RAIN, AND I AM TO HELP YOU ADAPT TO YOUR NEW LIFE AS A WOMAN.



I AM NOT A WOMAN, DR. RAIN, AND YOU KNOW THAT.



OH YES, YOU ARE! YOU JUST DO NOT KNOW IT YET. NOT THAT BODY AND MIND ALWAYS AGREES WHEN IT COMES TO SEX IDENTITY, MIND YOU.

BUT I DO NOT WANT TO BE A WOMAN!

BUT SO FAR THE OVID UNIT HAS NEVER PRODUCED A TRANSSEXUAL. WHAT WE HAVE TO DO IS TO HELP YOU ACCEPT YOUR NEW SELF.

THOSE PEOPLE AT THE ODIN UNIT GIVE THEM THE MOST 'GHASTLY ATTIRE.'



I BELIEVE IT MAKES SENSE TO START WITH THE SYMBOLS OF GENDER, AND FOR WOMEN THE PRIME SYMBOL IS CLOTHING.

MARK, LET US SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOMETHING MORE APPROPRIATE FOR OUR GIRL.

WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM MILITARY ENGINEERS?



IF YOU WANT TO ACCEPT YOURSELF AS A WOMAN, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT THE OTHERS SEE YOU AS A WOMAN.



THIS IS WHY WOMEN SPEND SO MUCH TIME AND MONEY ON CLOTHES. WE WANT TO BE AFFIRMED, NOT ONLY BY MEN, BUT BY OUR FELLOW SISTERS.

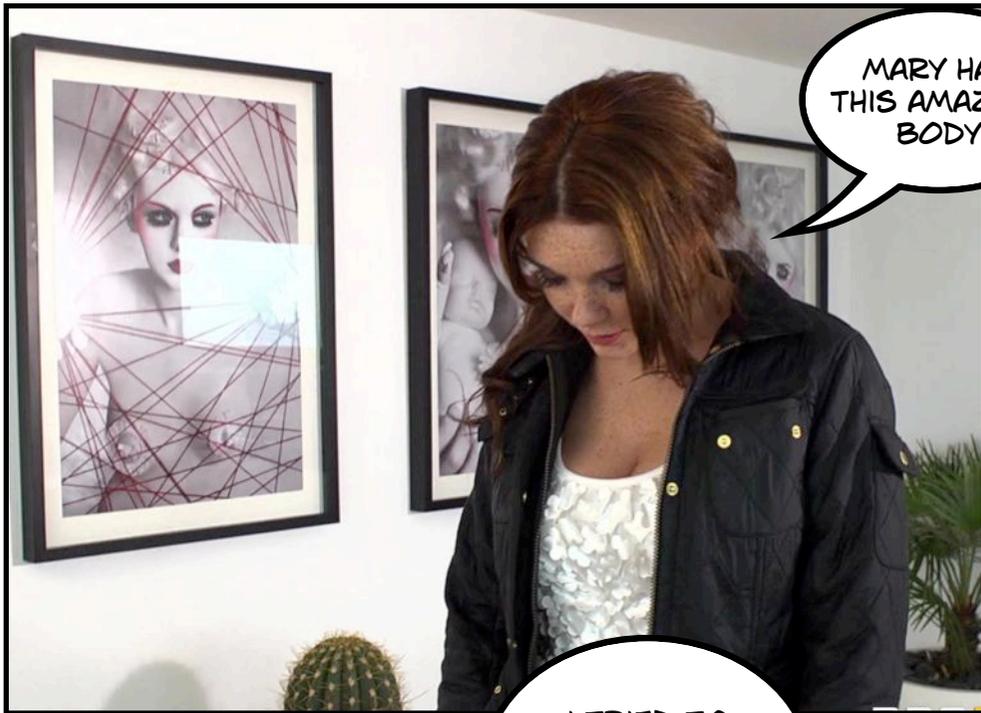


AND THIS, MY DEAR, DOES NOT CUT IT.



MAKE USE OF WHAT YOU GOT! YOU ARE A CURVY GIRL. THAT IS NOT WHAT THE FASHION MAGAZINES ARE LOOKING FOR, BUT MEN DO.





MARY HAS THIS AMAZING BODY

I TRIED TO SEDUCE CONNOR ONCE. TOO BAD IT DID NOT WORK.



SHE IS AVOIDING MY QUESTION, MARK!



I TRIED TO SEDUCE CONNOR ONCE. TOO BAD IT DID NOT WORK.



I HAVE SOME DRESSES HERE YOU MAY TRY ON, HONEY.



NO, NO, NO! I LIKE GIRLS. I HAD A GIRL FRIEND.

THE OPERATIVE WORD IS "HAD", GIRL!



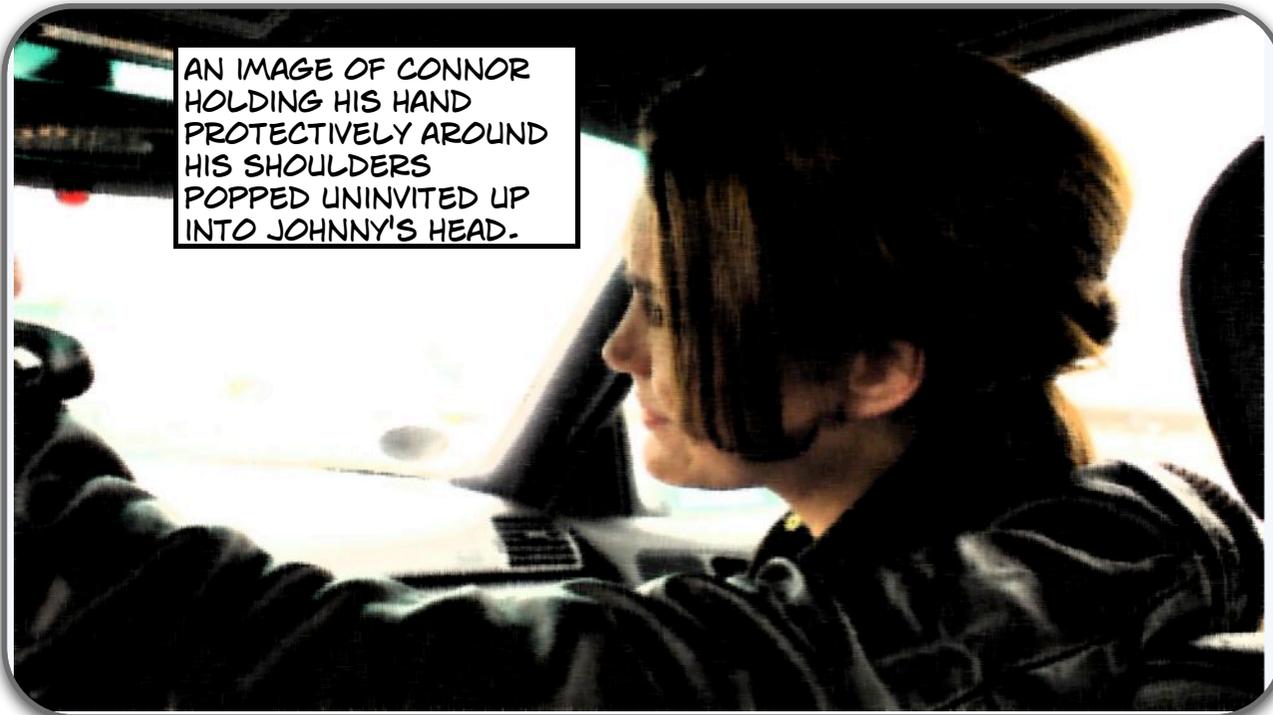
AS HUMAN BEINGS WE ARE QUITE FLEXIBLE WHEN IT COMES TO SEXUAL ORIENTATION.



BUT THERE IS ALSO AN INBORN PREFERENCE WHICH DRIVES US INTO THE ARMS OF MEN OR WOMEN. UNLESS YOU ARE BISEXUAL THAT IS.



THE MACHINE MAY HAVE MADE YOU A LESBIAN, BUT THE ODDS ARE AGAINST IT. THIS IS WHY I ASK YOU WHETHER CONNOR LOOKS DIFFERENT TO YOU KNOW, AFTER THE TRANSFORMATION.



AN IMAGE OF CONNOR HOLDING HIS HAND PROTECTIVELY AROUND HIS SHOULDERS POPPED UNINVITED UP INTO JOHNNY'S HEAD.

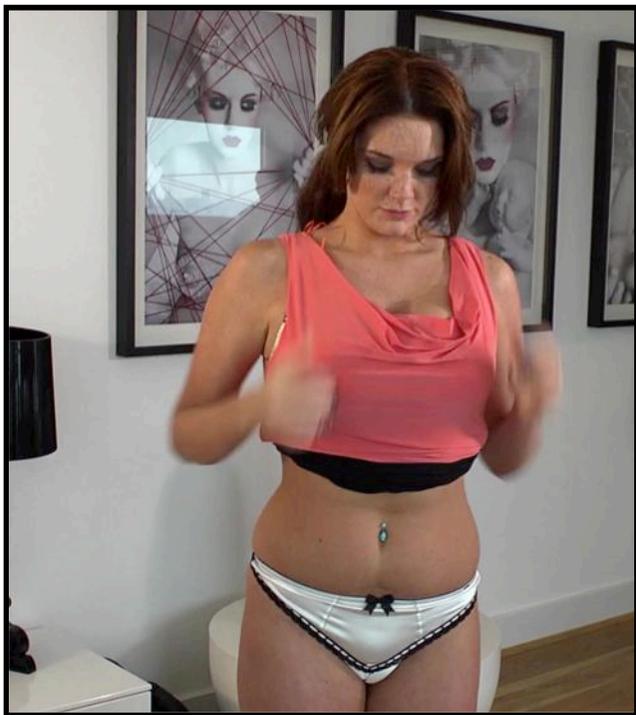


I AM NOT GOING TO PRESSURE YOU, GIRL. TAKE YOUR TIME!



LET US SEE IF WE CAN FIND YOUR PERSONAL STYLE.







THEY DO NOT FEEL LIKE THEY ARE MINE!



THOSE OVID IDIOTS THINK THAT MAKING THE MEN EXTREMELY FEMININE WILL MAKE IT EASIER FOR THEM TO ADAPT TO A LIFE AS A WOMAN.



THE FACT IS THAT IT MAKES IT HARDER FOR THEM TO ACCEPT THEIR BODIES.



BUT I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THE WAY YOU USED TO LOOK AT TITS, JOAN. THEY LOOK AT YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE ATTRACTIVE, NOT BECAUSE YOU ARE UGLY!





OK! NOT THAT ONE!



WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE?



AH, YES, THAT IS YOU!



SIMPLE, BUT ELEGANT. IT ACCENTUATES YOUR HIPS AND YOUR BUST WITHOUT LOOKING VULGAR.



THERE ARE PICTURES OF YOU FORMER GIRL FRIEND IN YOUR FILE. YOU LIKED HER DIDN'T YOU?



OH YEAH, SHE WAS GREAT. I LOVED HER TITS AND HER BROAD ASS. SHE WAS FUN TO BE WITH.





YOU KNOW, YOU CAN BE THAT GIRL NOW, HAVING A MAN RAVAGE YOU AND BRING YOU ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP OF EXTACY.



BUT MEN ARE UGLY, DR. RAIN.



OH, COME ON! YOU THINK 50 PERCENT OF THE HUMAN RACE THINK MEN ARE UGLY? AND IT IS ANNABELLE, NOT DR. RAIN.



WHEN I ASKED YOU ABOUT CONNOR, I COULD SEE INTEREST IN YOUR EYES. HE IS NOT UGLY, IS HE?



NO, I GUESS NOT. HE IS KIND OF CUTE AND HE IS SO FRIENDLY TOWARDS ME.



EXACTLY! NOW, I WANT TO TEST YOUR LIMITS. HE IS WAITING OUTSIDE, ISN'T HE?



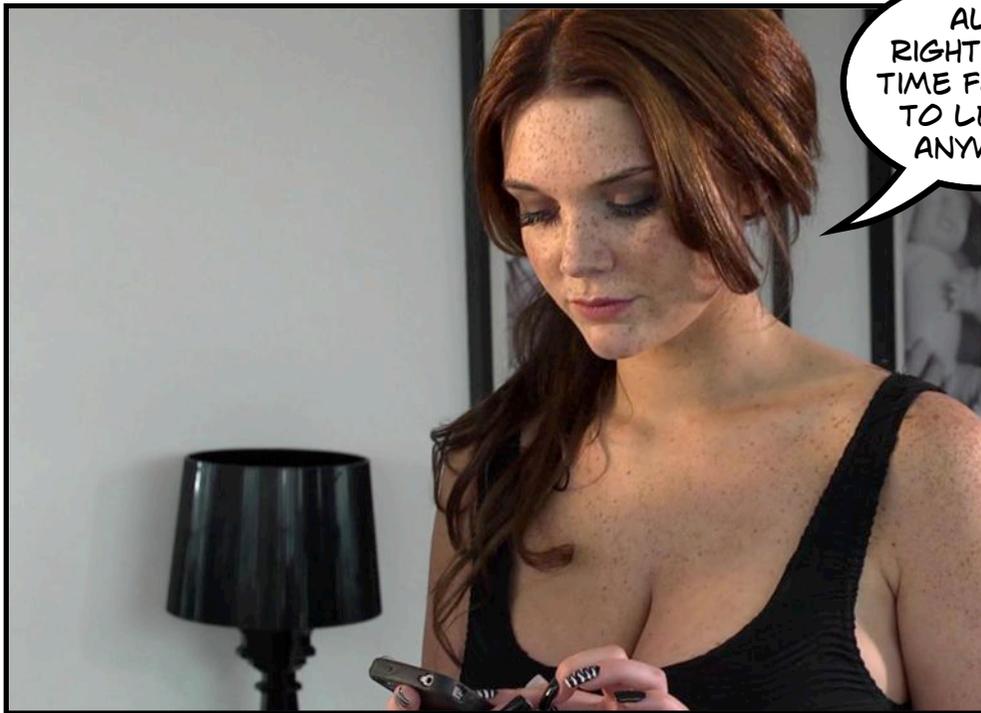
TEXT HIM! ASK HIM TO COME UP!



BUT WHY? THAT WOULD BE EMBARRASSING, US TAKING ABOUT SEX AND ALL.



YOU DRAW THE LINE. I JUST WANT YOU TO ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR FEELINGS TOWARDS A MALE FRIEND, NOT TO HIM, NOT TO ME, BUT TO YOURSELF.



ALL RIGHT. IT IS TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE, ANYWAY.



THE DOCTOR WANTS ME TO COME UP? THAT DOES NOT SOUND GOOD.



I REMEMBER THE TALES ABOUT HOW SHE CURED A WOMAN THAT HAD BECOME A MAN BY SEDUCING HIM.



HI THERE, DR. RAIN, WHAT'S UP. DO YOU WANT ME TO BRING HER HOME?



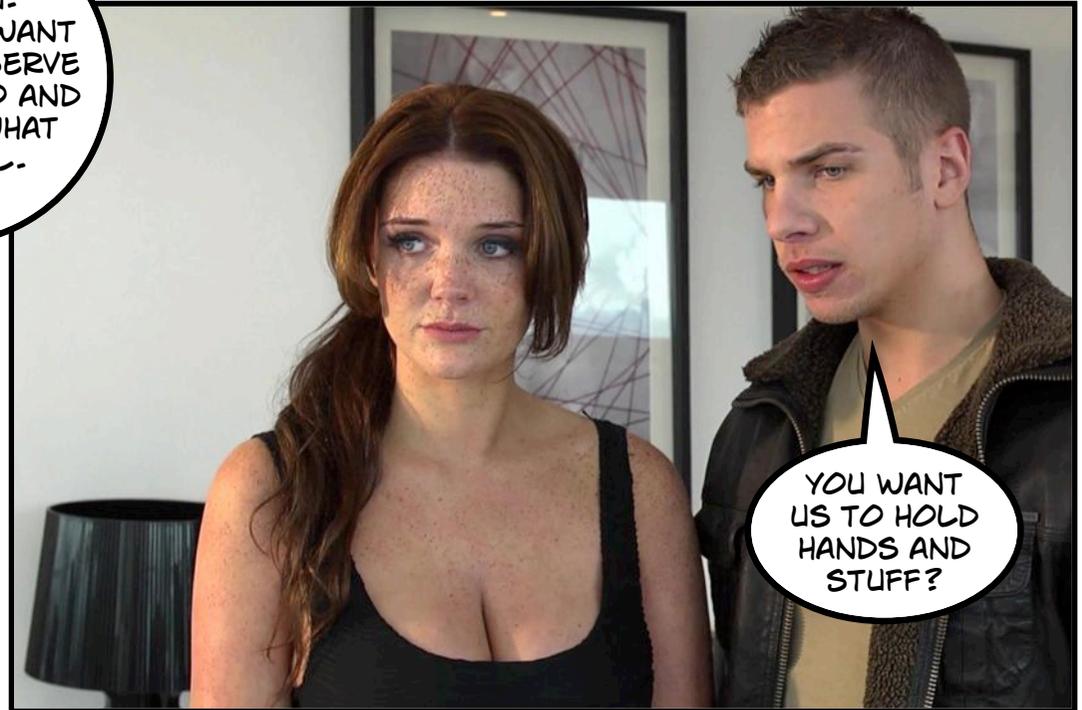
I NEED YOUR HELP. JOAN IS NOT AT PEACE WITH HER FEMALE BODY OR HER FEMININE SOUL. I WANT YOU AND I TO DO SOME ROLE PLAYING FOR HER, AND SHOW HER HOW MEN AND WOMEN CAN INTERACT IN A GOOD WAY.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ROLE PLAYING? I AM NOT WILLING TO PLAY GAMES!



NOT YOU. CONNOR! I WANT YOU TO OBSERVE WHAT WE DO AND TELL US WHAT YOU FEEL.



YOU WANT US TO HOLD HANDS AND STUFF?



YES... "AND STUFF". YOU ARE AN OPEN MINDED MAN, AREN'T YOU DEPUTY MARSHAL?

YOU DO NOT MIND PLAYING WITH ME WHILE JOAN WATCHES DO YOU?



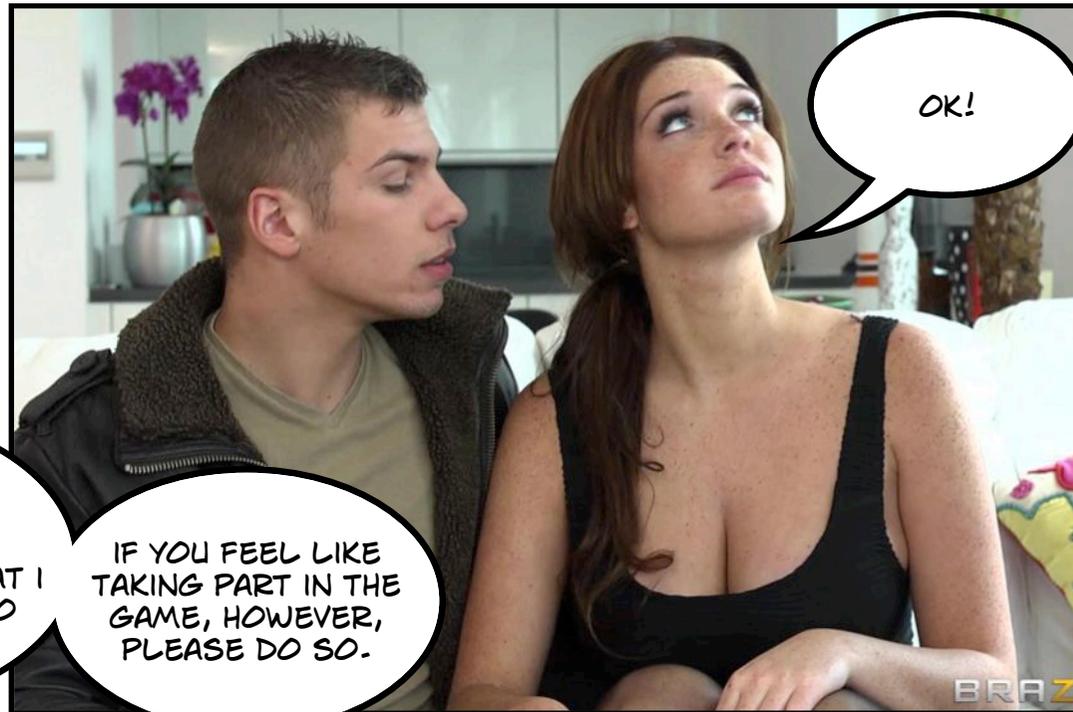
IT FEELS SO STRANGE HAVING CONNOR SO NEAR ME.



I WONDER IF HE LIKES ME.



OK. MY METHODS ARE SOMEWHAT UNORTHODOX, BUT REMEMBER, JOAN, THAT I WILL NOT ASK YOU TO DO ANYTHING AGAINST



IF YOU FEEL LIKE TAKING PART IN THE GAME, HOWEVER, PLEASE DO SO.

OK!



WHAT HAPPENS NOW?



I BELIEVE JOAN IS A LITTLE BIT HOMOPHOBIC. I WANT HER TO SEE YOUR COCK.



WHAT???? IS THAT EVEN LEGAL???

THIS IS THERAPY, NOT REGULAR POLICE WORK. BESIDES, CONNOR SEEMS TO LIKE THIS.



I AM SORRY, J. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU SEE, JOAN. I AM AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN AND I KNOW IT. THAT GIVES ME POWER OVER MEN, EVEN A US MARSHAL.



I COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EYES!



OH CONNOR, WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!



WOMEN ALWAYS TELLS ME THAT SIZE DOES NOT MATTER. WHAT DO YOU THINK, JOAN?



OH MY GOD!



I CAN HEAR THAT YOU ARE BREATHING FASTER, JOAN, AND YOUR FLUSHED.











OH MY GOD,
WHAT AM I
DOING. BUT I AM
SO FUCKING
HORNY!

YOU HAVE A
BEAUTIFUL
PUSSY.

I
CANNOT
BELIEVE
ALL THIS
FEMALE
FLESH IS
MINE.



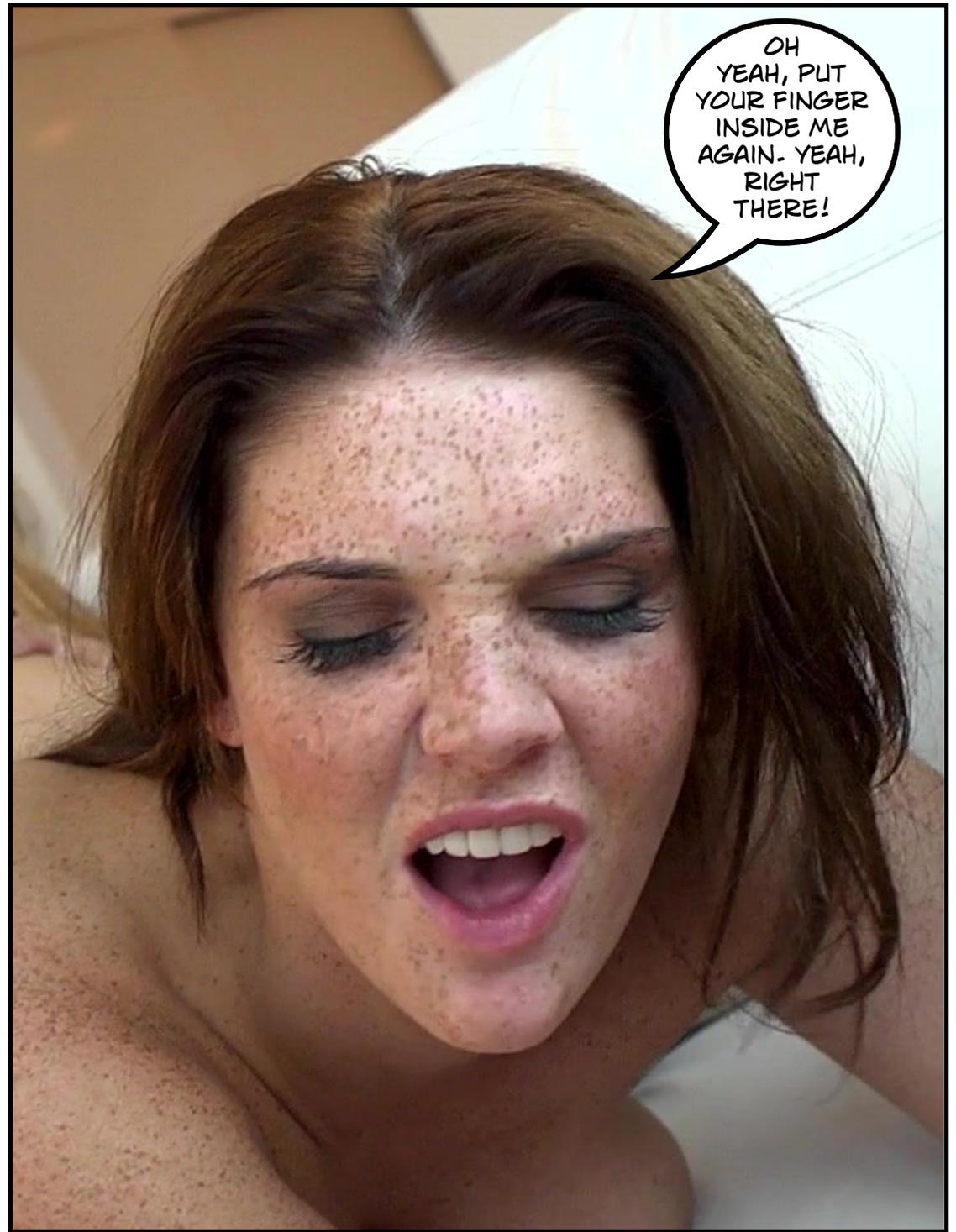
OH
YEAH, THAT
IS GOOD. I
DIDN'T KNOW...
WOODOW...
MY CLIT!





DAMN IT, JOAN, YOU NEED A COCK IN THERE. YOU ARE LIKE A RIVER DOWN HERE!

THINK ABOUT IT: YOU CAN HAVE CONNER'S BIG FAT COCK INSIDE YOU NOW, THIS MOMENT.





THAT'S ENOUGH! I AM NOT GOING TO LET YOU COME UNTIL YOU ARE FUCKED BY CONNER.

SHE IS EVIL!

OK, IF YOU AGREE TO LET CONNOR TIT FUCK YOU, I MAY CONSIDER HELPING YOU OVER THE EDGE.

THIS IS ALL ABOUT THE CONTRAST BETWEEN HARDNESS AND SOFTNESS.





I REMEMBER HOW IT FELT LIKE, HAVING YOUR COCK EMBRACED BY ALL THAT WONDERFUL FEMALE FLESH.

YEAH, STUPID, BUT NOW YOU HAVE ALL THAT WONDERFUL FLESH.





I THINK HIS
COCK LIKES
ME!



DO YOU LIKE
HER TITS,
CONNOR?

CONNOR? DO YOU
THINK I AM
ATTRACTIVE?





NONE
TAKEN,
CONNOR. DID
YOU HEAR THAT,
JOAN. HE
LIKES
YOU!





YOU
HAVE A
WHOLE LIFE
IN FRONT OF
YOU. YOU NEED
TO QUIT
STALLING.
YOU KNOW
YOU WANT
IT!



THAT IS GOOD, GIRL! GOOD! EMBRACE YOUR DESTINY!

I AM SO COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY FUCKED.





NO! NO! I AM A MAN!



STOP KIDDING YOURSELF! BEND OVER! YOU DO NOT HAVE TO LOOK HIM IN THE EYE!



BABY STEPS, BABY!

OH, I LOVE THAT BIG ASS OF YOURS!





OH
GOD! I CAN
FEEL HIM UP
AGAINST MY
PUSSY! DON'T
DO IT!

J- COULD FEEL CONNOR
GRAB HIS WIDE ASS AND
PUSH HIS HARD COCK
INSIDE HIS BODY.

HOLY SHIT!



IT WAS AS IF HE HAD
FOUND A PIECE THAT
HAD BEEN MISSING ALL
HIS LIFE.

COME ON,
GIRL, DON'T
FIGHT IT.





HE FELT HIS BODY REST
ON HIS BIG TITS AND
CRIED OUT AS HE
BECAME AWARE OF THE
ENORMITY OF WHAT WAS
HAPPENING TO HIM.

OH GOD, I
AM LOSING
MYSELF. I
LOSING
MYSELF!



DON'T
HOLD ON TO
THAT OLD MALE
EGO. THIS FEELS
GOOD, DOESN'T
IT?

THAT IS
THE FUCKING
PROBLEM. IT
FEELS SO
GOOD!

A photograph of a woman with long brown hair lying on her side on a white leather couch. She is wearing a black top and has a silver watch on her left wrist. Her mouth is slightly open, and she has a look of intense focus or pleasure. A man's hands are visible, one resting on her upper back and the other on her buttock. The scene is intimate and sensual.

A RHYTHMIC, SLAPPING
SOUND FILLED THE AIR.
HE KNEW THAT SOUND.
THIS WAS THE DANCE OF
FUCKING. BUT HE WAS
NO LONGER THE
DRUMMER. CONNOR
WAS PLAYING HIM LIKE
AN INSTRUMENT. AND HE
COULD HEAR GIRLY
MOANING FALLING IN
LINE WITH THE RHYTHM.
IT WAS HIS VOICE.



I AM A GIRL CONNOR! I
AM A GIRL! I HAVE
BOUNCING TITS, LONG HAIR,
A BIG FAT ASS AND A
PUSSY! I CANNOT BELIEVE
IT!

CONNOR LIFTED HIM UP
AND PUT HIM DOWN ON
THE SOFA. ANNABELLE
GRABBED J.'S LEGS
AND SPREAD THEM.





I LOVE
THIS. I WILL
DO THIS OVER
AND OVER AND
OVER AGAIN.



I LOVE THESE
TITS!



IT
SOUNDS LIKE
YOU ARE
CURED,
JOAN!

AND THE NEW GIRL
SCREAMED OUT IN JOY
AS ONE ORGASM
FOLLOWED THE OTHER.





SHE WAS READY FOR A
WHOLE NEW LIFE OF
ADVENTURE.

Angel: Angel Blaze
Mary: Britney Amber
J: Emma Leigh

Imagery from Reality Kings
and Brazzers

For more TG erotica visit
RebeccaMolay.com



