

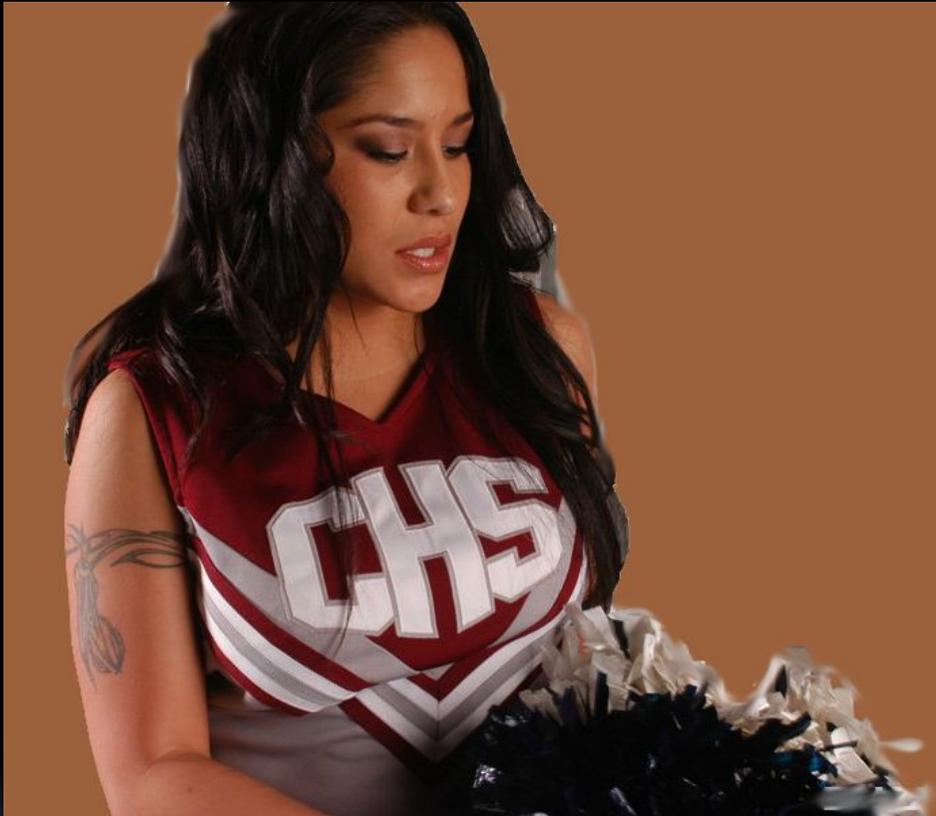


A Rebecca Molay Transgender Fantasy

CHEERLEADER PRACTICE 3

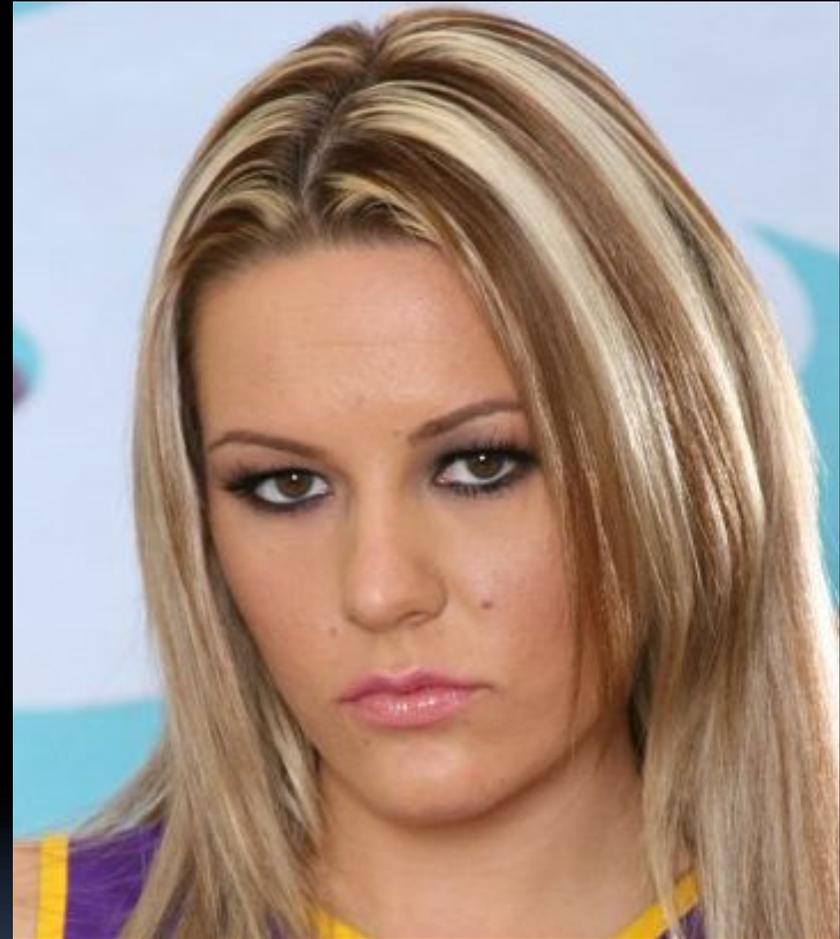
WARNING! SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!
FOR ADULTS 18+ ONLY!

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- This is a free standing continuation of the photo stories Cheerleader Practice 1 and 2, which can be found over at Rebecca's World (www.rebeccamolay.com)
 - The pictures in part three are fetched from Brazzers.com.
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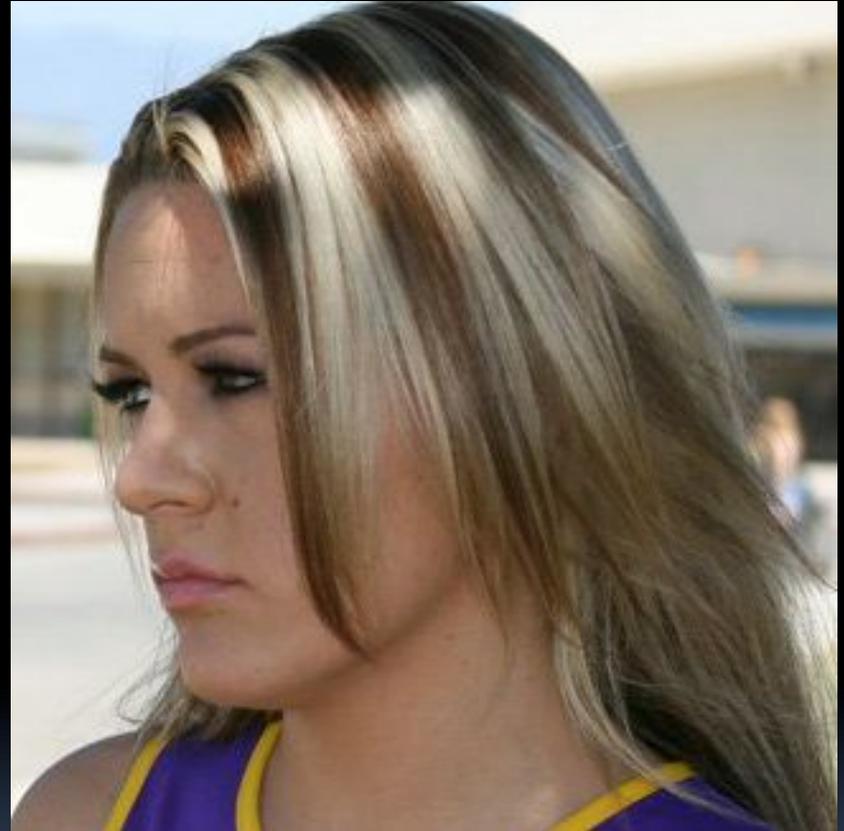


- It had been a thrill. Adam had to admit that much. Being out there as a female cheerleader was an erotic experience. Having all those spectators look at you. Leading the other team to victory.

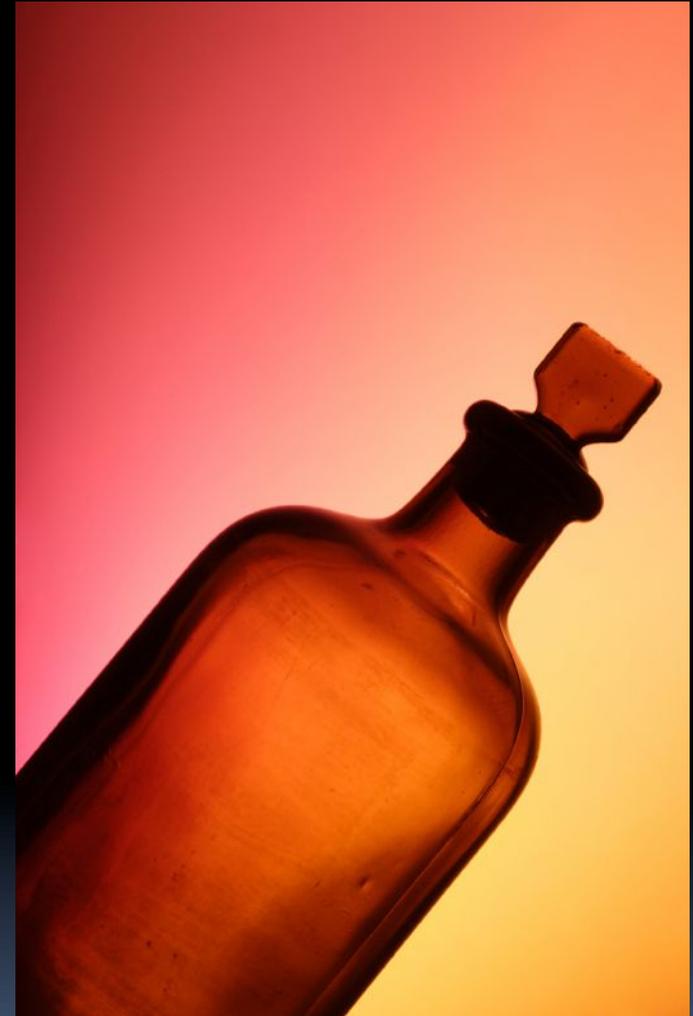
- Samantha had talked him into it. Samantha was the leader of the cheerleaders now. That was good, because unlike the bitches Anna and Bambi she actually accepted male cheerleaders. Actually, she seemed to feel a special affinity with them.



- So when she proposed “a life-changing experience” for him, he had listened.
- With the help of Anna, she could get him an elixir that would make him a girl for a day, letting him explore his feminine side, as she said.



- So he drank the potion and became the hottest cheerleader on the opposing team. Samantha called this a magical reality distortion field, exactly the kind of terms you give phenomena you don't understand.





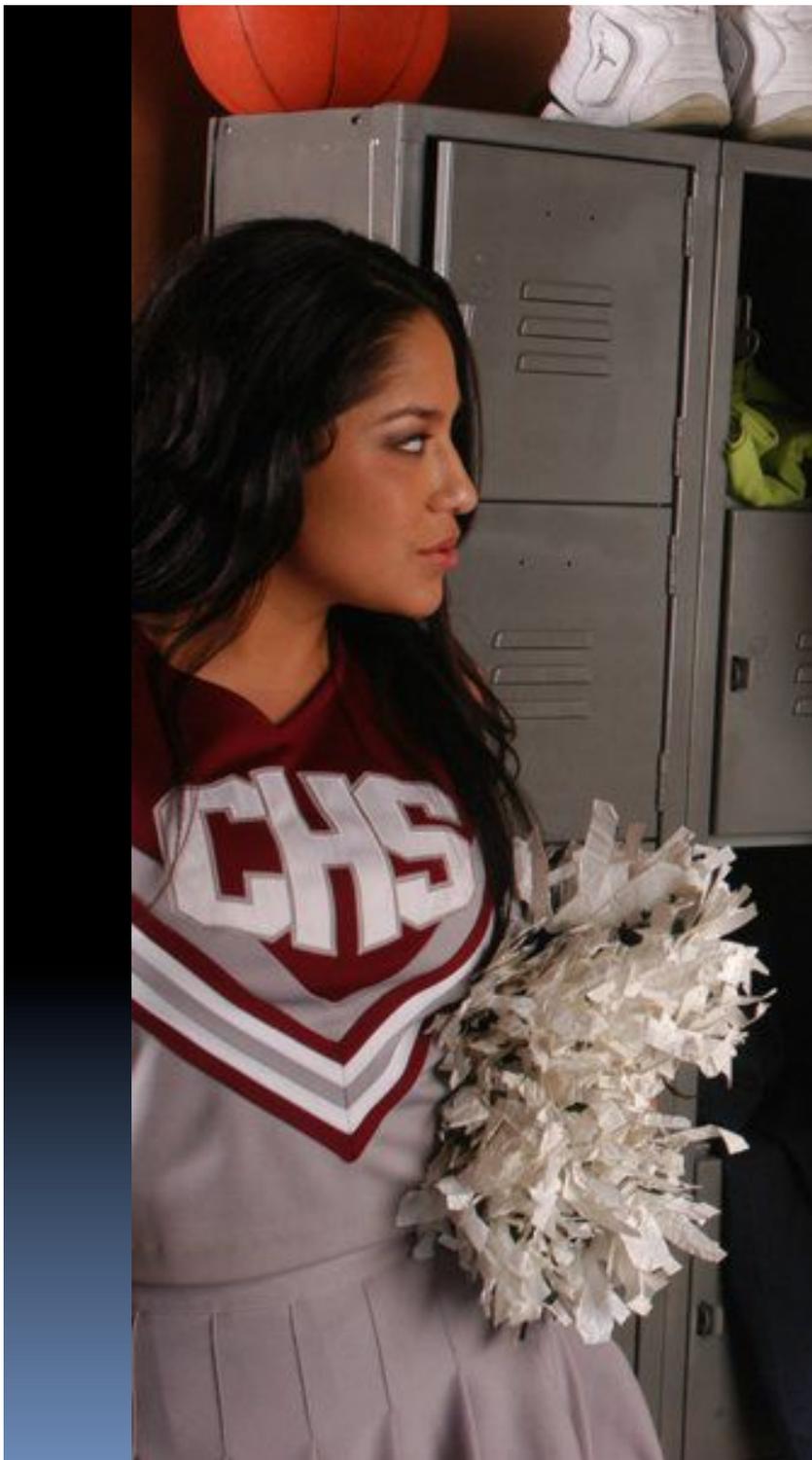
- Well, it was over now. He couldn't wait to get home. His parents in this "dimension" apparently expected a daughter, which meant that he could go to his room and start exploring this hot female body.
- But first he needed a shower.



- Damn, he had forgot. He had automatically gone to the home teams locker room for men, and not the cheerleaders' section.
- How embarrassing! Here was Simon, in all his splendor, equally embarrassed.
- Had he been playing with himself?



- Simon managed to pretend like nothing had happened.
- “I do think you are in the wrong part of the building,” he said. “The girls’ showers are to the right.”



- “Her, right....” Adam answered, mesmerized. “I just wanted to congratulate you on a good game...”
- How lame!



- “You may not have noticed, but your team actually won,” Simon said. “We lost...”
- “Her, yes, but you played well all the same...” (Get out, get out, get out now! Adam said to himself, but was not able to move.)



- “There may come a time, when you hear an inner voice,” Samantha had told him. “That is your feminine self. If you are in a woman’s body, she becomes so much stronger, and if you are not careful, she might take control.”



- He could not help it. Adam felt at home in this body. He had loved cheering in it, and its soft curves and silky skin fascinated him. Was this feeling the voice Samantha had talked about?
- Hm, Simon looked awfully strong, didn't he? He had never noticed him in this way before.

- “What’s your name?” Simon asked.
- “Eve,” Adam said, as Samantha had told him.
- “Eve,” Simon said. “You are a beautiful woman and I am a naked man totally unable *not* to respond to such beauty, so you’d better go out before this gets really embarrassing.”





- The problem was that “Eve” found it hard to let go of this sight. Adam had been in many locker rooms, but Eve apparently had another sense of appreciation of the male body than Adam had. Must be all that estrogen flowing!



- “If ‘Eve’ takes over, she might lure you into having sex with a man,” Samantha had told him. “If you do, there is no way back. You will become Eve forever.”



- That wouldn't be so bad, would it? Being a sexy, beautiful, young, desirable woman, making love to strong, attractive men... He had to stop this immediately. This was Eve talking, not Adam!



- Adam found himself stuck to the floor, as newfound female desires surfaced in his womanly body. He tried to fight them off.



- “Oh, just a little touch,” Eve pleaded inside him. “This is your chance to feel how it is to be a woman. Not many men get that chance!”
- So he found himself smiling to Simon.



- He found his new body move in ways that in the language of courtship means “come and get me”, and the air was filled with his female pheromones.



- "I want him!" Eve said inside him. "I want him so badly!"
- To Simon Adam found himself saying: "It is an impressive piece of equipment you have there..."
- "I am not afraid to share," Simon replied.



- “Have you ever dreamed about having a woman’s body?” Samantha had asked him. He had to admit that much. “Yes, I thought as much,” Samantha had replied. “She is strong in you as well. That’s why you are here, is it not?”



Far too strong, it seemed.

"I think it likes me," Eve said to Simon.

Adam found himself banished to the back of his own mind.



- Eve started to urge Simon on with the pom pom.
- “My God, I am possessed!” Adam cried in silence.
- “No,” Eve said. “I have been possessed by you. Now I am coming out!”



- "As soon as I fuck this man, I will be me forever, and you will be but a distant dream."
- "No! No! No! You have tricked me. Samantha has tricked me!"
- "That we have!" Eve agreed.



- Adam found that his body was full of desire. His nipples stiffened. His face reddened. He was getting moist down there in that sacred place. And as his breath quickened, he found it harder and harder to withstand the pull of Eve.



- And then he had Simon's dick in his mouth and found himself cherishing it.
- "Oh yes, my sweet little cocksucker," Eve purred inside him.



- “I want you to fuck me, stud!” Adam found himself saying to Simon. “I want you to fill me up and ravage me!”

- And he found himself undressing in front of Simon.
- “Stop fighting me!” Eve pleaded. “Stop fighting me, and I will show you pleasures you can never experience as a man!”



- His erect nipples seemed to reach out for Simon's equally erect cock.
- Adam was feverish, finding it harder and harder to resist the pull of Eve.





- He found himself lifting his beautiful, soft and heavy tits as an offering to Simon. And he could not help it. It felt so good.



- “Look, you stupid male!” Eve said to him. “I am beautiful, I am sexy and I have a man here that desires me. What more is there to ask for?”



- When Simon started licking her pussy, Adam felt wave after wave of pleasure washing through his body, and when Simon hit her clit, he had his first orgasm as a woman.
- “See!” Eve cried triumphantly inside him. “This is how it will be from now on...”



- Adam found his, no her, new body trashing in desire as another orgasm hit him, no her, no him, no her...



- “Oh, I love being a woman!” he cried out loud. “I love it, I love it, I love it!”
- “It certainly seems so, “ Simon replied.



- Adam was absolutely delirious as his old ego succumbed to Eve's.



- When Simon thrust his dick into her Eve and Adam merged into the new Eve. She welcomed it with a scream of pleasure!



- Then she could see Simon's eyes glaze over as he shot his load inside her.





- It was over! There was no turning back. And she didn't care! But she needed more. She helped him get erect again.



- Simon was ready to go again, and she urged him to fill her up from behind.



- She was so happy, she could cry.



- Eve loved being a woman! Adam would be nothing but a memory from now on.



More transgender erotica can be found over at
Rebecca's World at www.rebeccamolay.com
This picture series is fetched from Brazzers.com.