

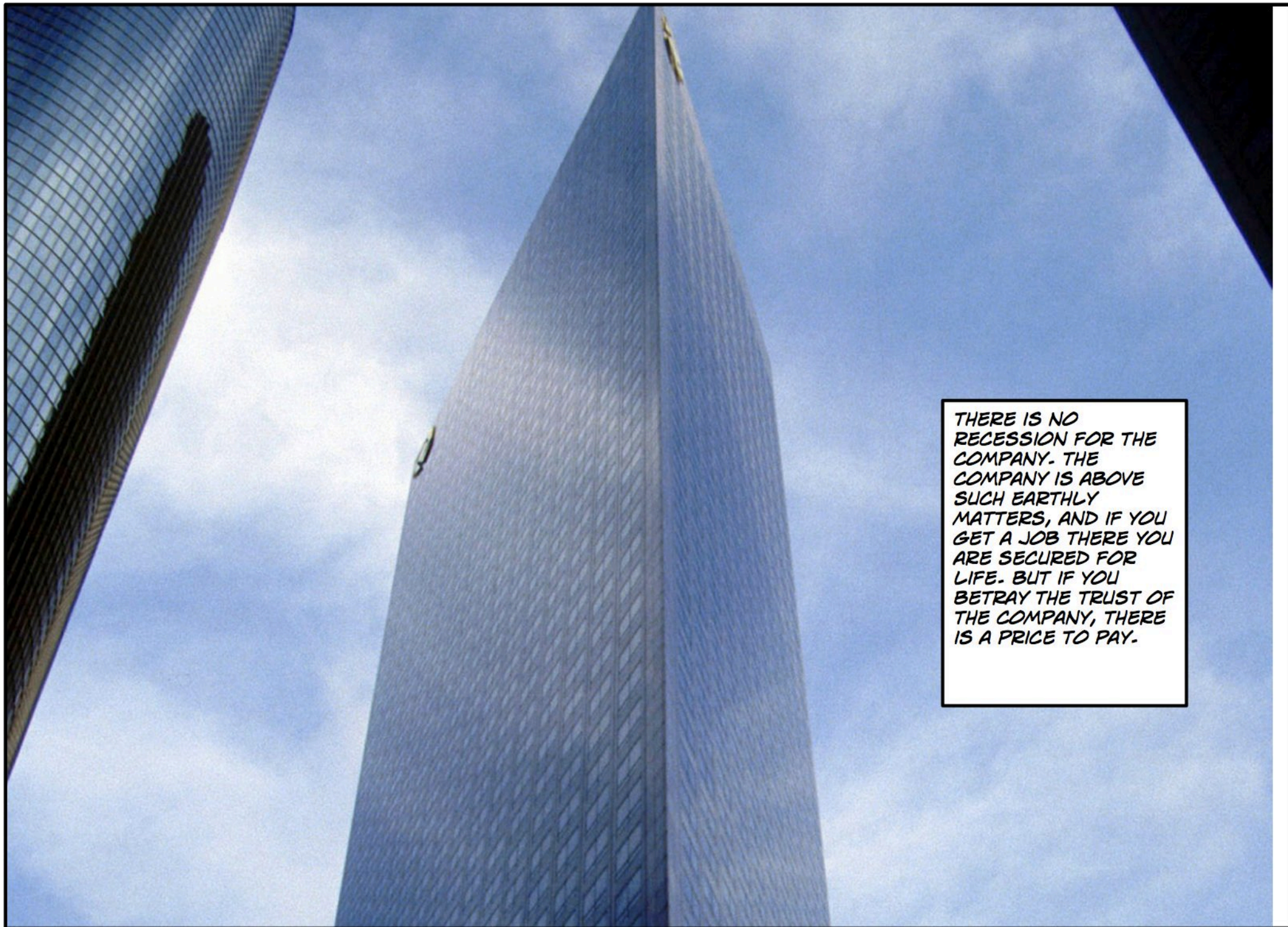
A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes is smiling at the camera. She is wearing a dark blue top with a white lace strap over her shoulder. A blue stethoscope is around her neck, and she is holding the chest piece with her right hand, which has several rings. Her left hand is also adorned with rings. In the background, there is a clock showing the time as approximately 10:10, a red biohazard container, and some medical equipment.

# *The Company*

Crossdreamer  
erotica by  
Rebecca Molay

**WARNING!**  
Sexually Explicit  
For adults only!





THERE IS NO  
RECESSION FOR THE  
COMPANY. THE  
COMPANY IS ABOVE  
SUCH EARTHLY  
MATTERS, AND IF YOU  
GET A JOB THERE YOU  
ARE SECURED FOR  
LIFE. BUT IF YOU  
BETRAY THE TRUST OF  
THE COMPANY, THERE  
IS A PRICE TO PAY.













THAT WAS STUPID  
OF YOU! YOU  
SHOULD NEVER  
REFUSE, YOU  
KNOW THAT!

OH GOD. THEY  
WANTED ME TO  
BRIBE THE  
NORWEGIAN  
AMBASSADOR FOR  
THE OIL  
CONTRACTS. I  
REFUSED.


















MAYBE I COULD  
RUN FOR IT. ANDY  
ESCAPED TO CUBA.

SURE HE DID. HE IS A  
SLAVE IN THE CUBAN  
COPPER MINES. AND  
THEY ARE OWNED BY  
THE COMPANY.



A photograph of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue beaded necklace and a white thong, standing in a medical office. She is gesturing with her hands towards a man sitting on a green chair. The man is wearing a green button-down shirt and blue jeans, and has a white, fluffy mask on his face. A speech bubble from the woman says, "STOP BEING SO GLOOMY! IT IS NOT AS IF THEY ARE GOING TO KILL YOU, CARL!". The background includes a dark wooden door, a medical chart titled "UNDERSTANDING CARPAL TUNNEL SYNDROME", a coat rack with a blue jacket, and a medical examination table with blue drawers.

STOP BEING SO  
GLOOMY! IT IS  
NOT AS IF THEY  
ARE GOING TO  
KILL YOU, CARL!







ARE YOU  
FEELING WELL,  
MELISSA. GOOD  
APPETITE. SEXY  
DREAMS?

THIS IS  
CRAZY.

VERY SEXY  
DREAMS  
DOCTOR!





YOU CAN'T BE  
SERIOUS! YOU  
WANT ME TO  
WATCH THIS?

YES! WATCH  
AND LEARN!  
YOU LOOK  
GREAT,  
MELISSA.

















I AM GOING  
TO THE  
POLICE!

OH, YEAH!

NO, YOU ARE NOT.  
YOU ARE GOING TO  
LEARN HOW TO  
ENJOY LIFE IN THE  
SAME WAY AS  
MELISSA HERE.





YOU SEE, CARL, MELISSA  
HERE USED TO BE A BOY  
JUST LIKE YOU. SAD AND  
GLOOMY AND ALWAYS  
FOLLOWING SOME STUPID  
RIGTHEOUS PRINCIPLES.

ACTUALLY, I THINK YOU  
KNEW HIM. YOU KNOW, HE  
WAS WILLIAM. WORKED AT  
LEGAL AFFAIRS. HE "QUIT"  
TWO WEEKS AGO, AND NOW  
HE IS A BIG TITTED BIMBO  
LONGING FOR COCK.











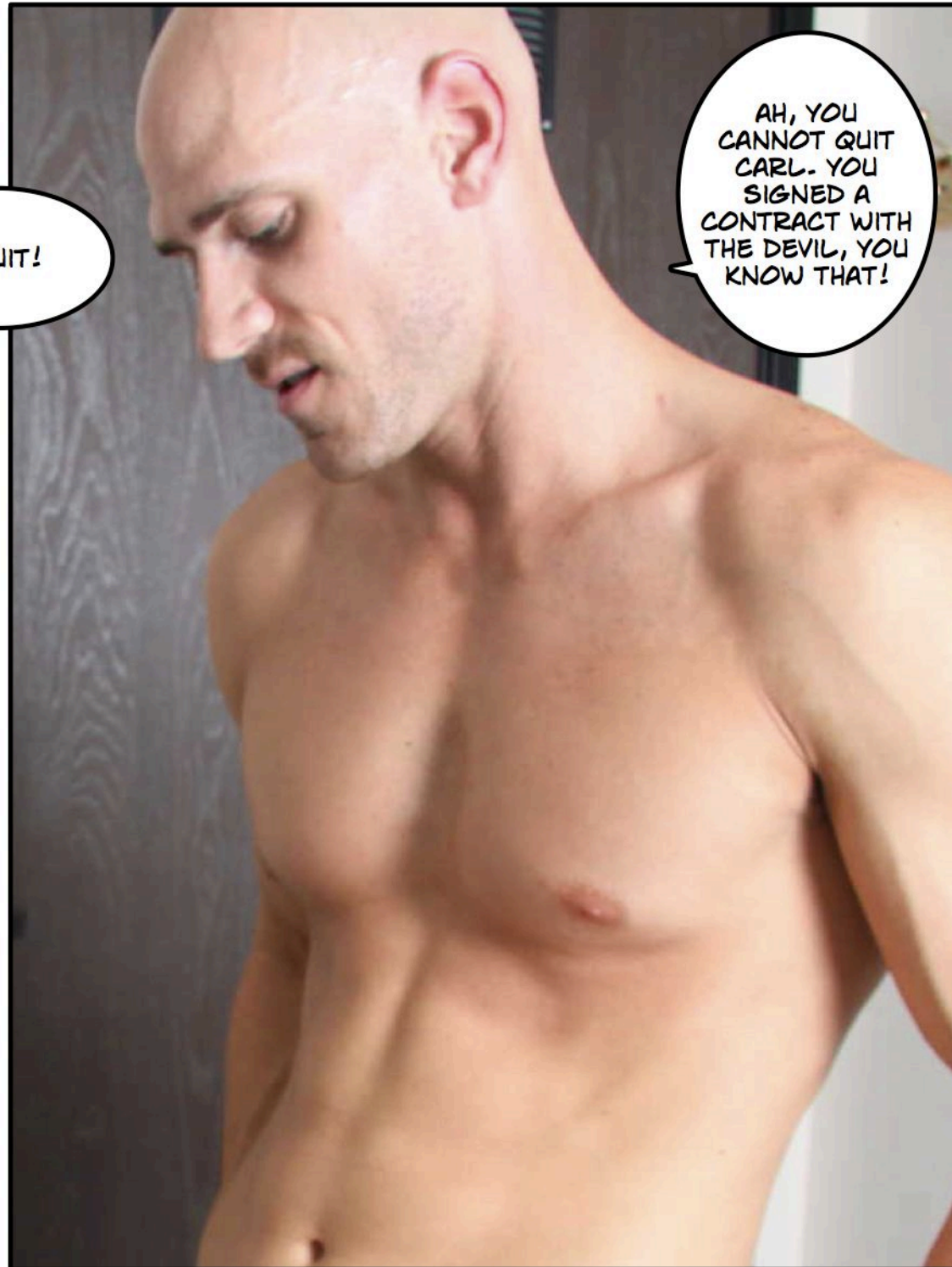


IT IS TRUE, CARL. I  
TRIED TO RESIST  
THEM, YOU KNOW, BUT  
NOW I LOVE BEING A  
SEXY WOMAN. YOU  
WILL LOVE IT TOO!





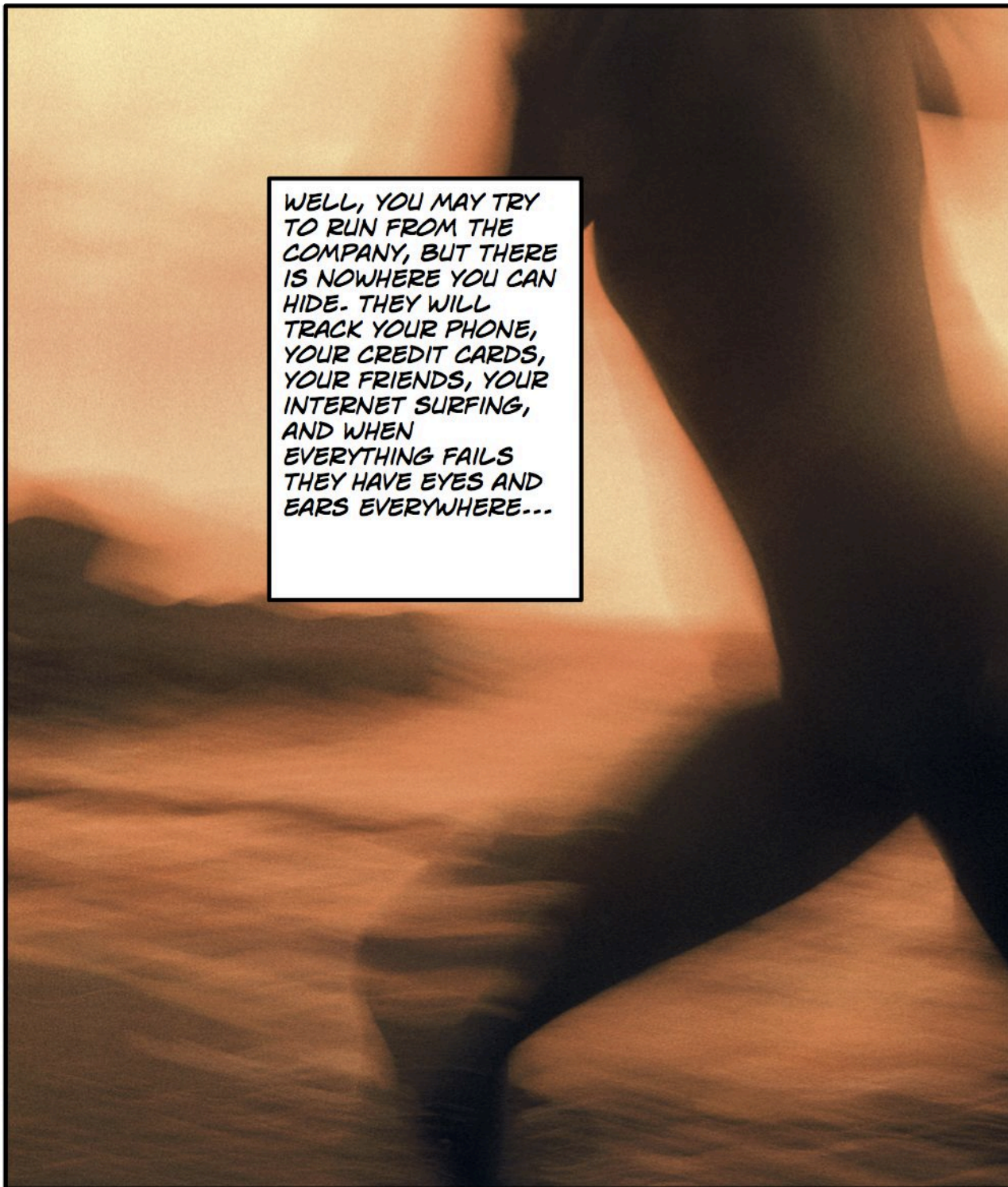








WELL, YOU MAY TRY  
TO RUN FROM THE  
COMPANY, BUT THERE  
IS NOWHERE YOU CAN  
HIDE. THEY WILL  
TRACK YOUR PHONE,  
YOUR CREDIT CARDS,  
YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR  
INTERNET SURFING,  
AND WHEN  
EVERYTHING FAILS  
THEY HAVE EYES AND  
EARS EVERYWHERE...







WELL, HELLO  
THERE CARL. YOU  
DON'T LOOK TOO  
WELL. I BELIEVE  
YOU NEED A  
DOUGHNUT...





AND YOUR MF SHOT!  
WHAT DO YOU SAY,  
EDMUND, DO YOU  
THINK YOU WILL GET  
THE CHANCE TO VISIT  
CARL AFTER HE HAS  
BEEN CURED?



A close-up photograph of a person's face, focusing on their eyes and eyebrows. They are wearing a light blue surgical cap and a white surgical mask. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

WELL, HELLO THERE  
CARL. YOU LOOK  
TIRED. SOME VITAMINS  
WILL MAKE YOU FEEL  
BETTER!



WE HAVE MADE A  
REALLY GREAT DNA  
REMIX FOR YOU,  
BASED ON THE CODES  
OF ONE GREAT POP  
STAR YOU MIGHT  
KNOW AND A FINE  
BALLERINA FROM  
MOSCOW.





CARL WAKES UP IN  
THE HOSPITAL

OH GOD, WHAT HAVE  
THEY DONE TO ME?





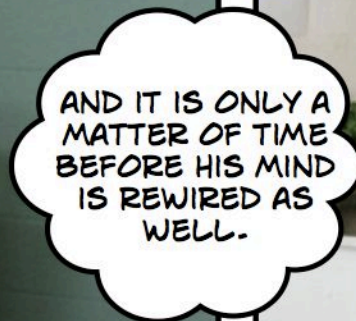


THEY HAVE TURNED  
ME INTO A  
WOMAN!





















BUT CAN'T YOU USE  
DNA FROM A HAIR  
SAMPLE OR BLOOD  
OR SOMETHING. YOU  
DID TAKE A BLOOD  
SAMPLE.



AH, YOU CLEVER GIRL! YOU  
ARE RIGHT, OF COURSE, BUT  
WE DO NOT WANT TO.  
BESIDES, WHY WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO LOOK LIKE A PLAIN  
BOY WHEN YOU CAN LOOK  
LIKE A SEXY GIRL?






YOU CANNOT DO  
THIS TO ME. IT IS  
ILLEGAL TO USE  
NANO-VIRAL GENE  
TECHNOLOGY IN  
THIS WAY.



IT MUST BE TIRING BEING  
SO INTELLIGENT. HAVING  
TO QUESTION EVERYTHING.  
KNOWING LEGAL AFFAIRS  
AND OTHER BORING STUFF.

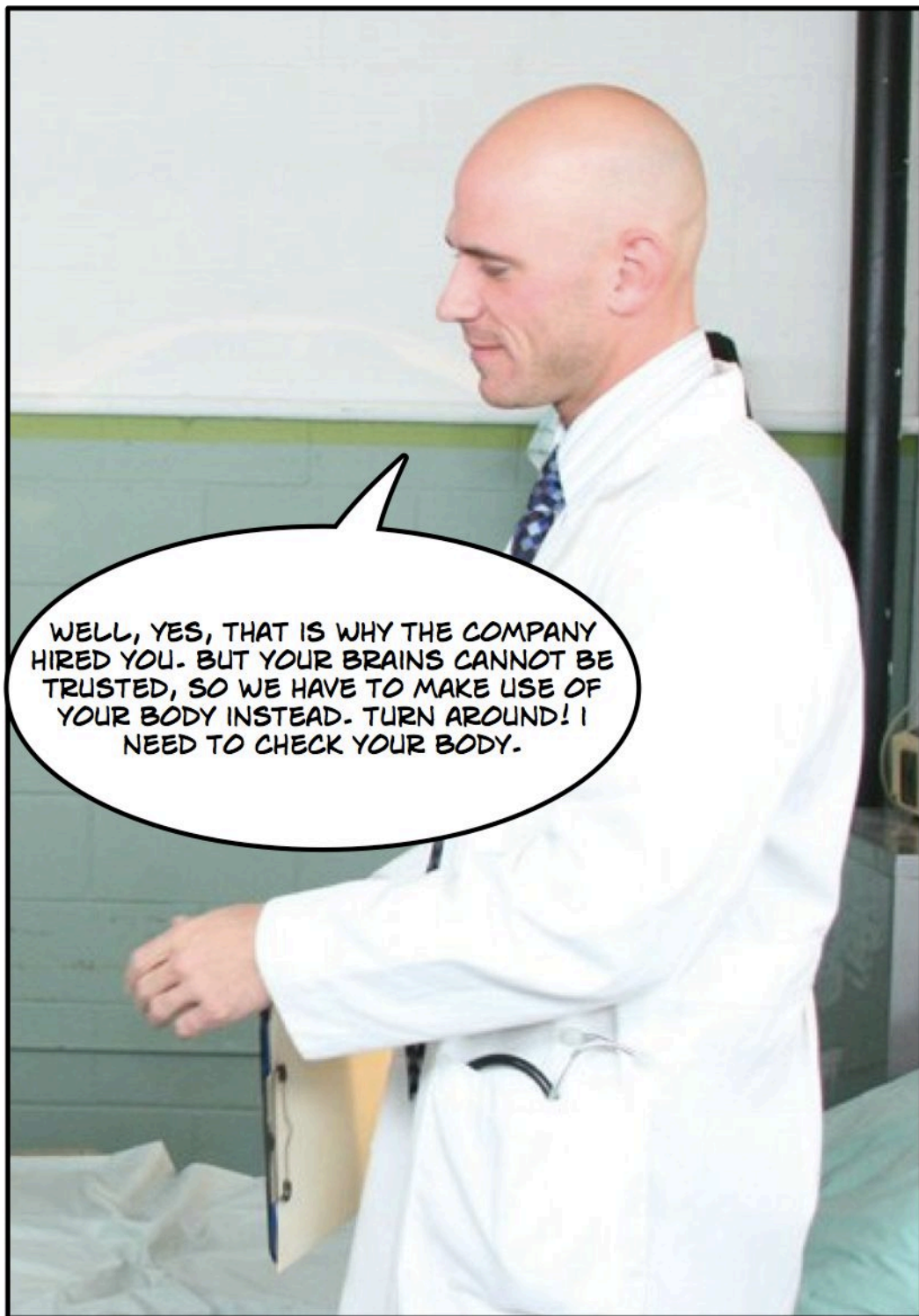





I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. WITHIN AN HOUR OR SO ALL THAT INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY WILL DISAPPEAR. YOU WILL BECOME A HAPPY GIRL, FOCUSED ON CLOTHING, MAKE-UP AND CELEBRITIES.

YOU ARE GOING TO TURN ME INTO A STUPID BIMBO, IS THAT IT? LIKE THAT GIRL I MET THE LAST TIME? BUT I AM GOOD AT WHAT I DO. YOU NEED MY BRAINS!








A man in a white lab coat and a blue patterned tie is sitting on a medical examination table, pointing his right index finger at the buttocks of a woman. The woman is leaning forward over the table, wearing a white off-the-shoulder top with pink ties and a black skirt. She is looking back over her shoulder at the man with a slight smirk. She is also wearing a silver watch on her left wrist. The background shows a medical office with a sink, a potted plant, and some medical equipment.

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU  
CAN RESIST ME, AFTER ALL  
YOU HAVE BEEN THROUGH?  
I HAVE TO MAKE SURE  
THERE HAVE BEEN NO DNA  
CODING AND REPLICATION  
ERRORS.




A man in a white lab coat is kneeling and measuring a woman's buttocks with a measuring tape. The woman is leaning forward, showing her back and buttocks. She has long dark hair and is wearing a white top and black shorts. The setting appears to be a clinical or laboratory environment with a green wall and some equipment visible in the background.

YOU HAVE BECOME ONE  
AMAZINGLY SEXY  
WOMAN, YOU KNOW.  
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO  
HAVE AN ASS LIKE  
THIS?

I DON'T WANT TO BE A  
WOMAN. STILL, COULD  
YOU AT LEAST LET ME  
KEEP MY IQ AND  
PERSONALITY. I CAN  
WORK IN THIS BODY!






OF COURSE. WE COULD  
DO THAT. BUT WE  
DON'T TRUST YOU,  
REMEMBER?









HMM, THEY HAVE THE RIGHT  
TEXTURE AND SOFTNESS. THAT IS  
GOOD. THIS IS JUST WHAT UPPER  
MANAGEMENT HAS ASKED FOR.

WHO THE FUCK  
ARE UPPER  
MANAGEMENT?





OH, YOU KNOW, THE CEO  
AND HIS DEPUTIES,  
BOARD MEMBERS,  
MAJOR STOCK  
HOLDERS. I CALL THEM  
THE SECRET  
BROTHERHOOD.

AND YOU ARE  
ONE OF  
THEM?

I GET MY FAIR  
SHARE OF THE  
RICHES.





BEND OVER  
CANDY!

NO, I DO NOT  
WANT TO!





LISTEN, YOU ARE  
GOING TO BE THE  
BEST COCK-  
SUCKER IN THE  
COMPANY  
STABLES, SO YOU  
MIGHT AS WELL  
START NOW!

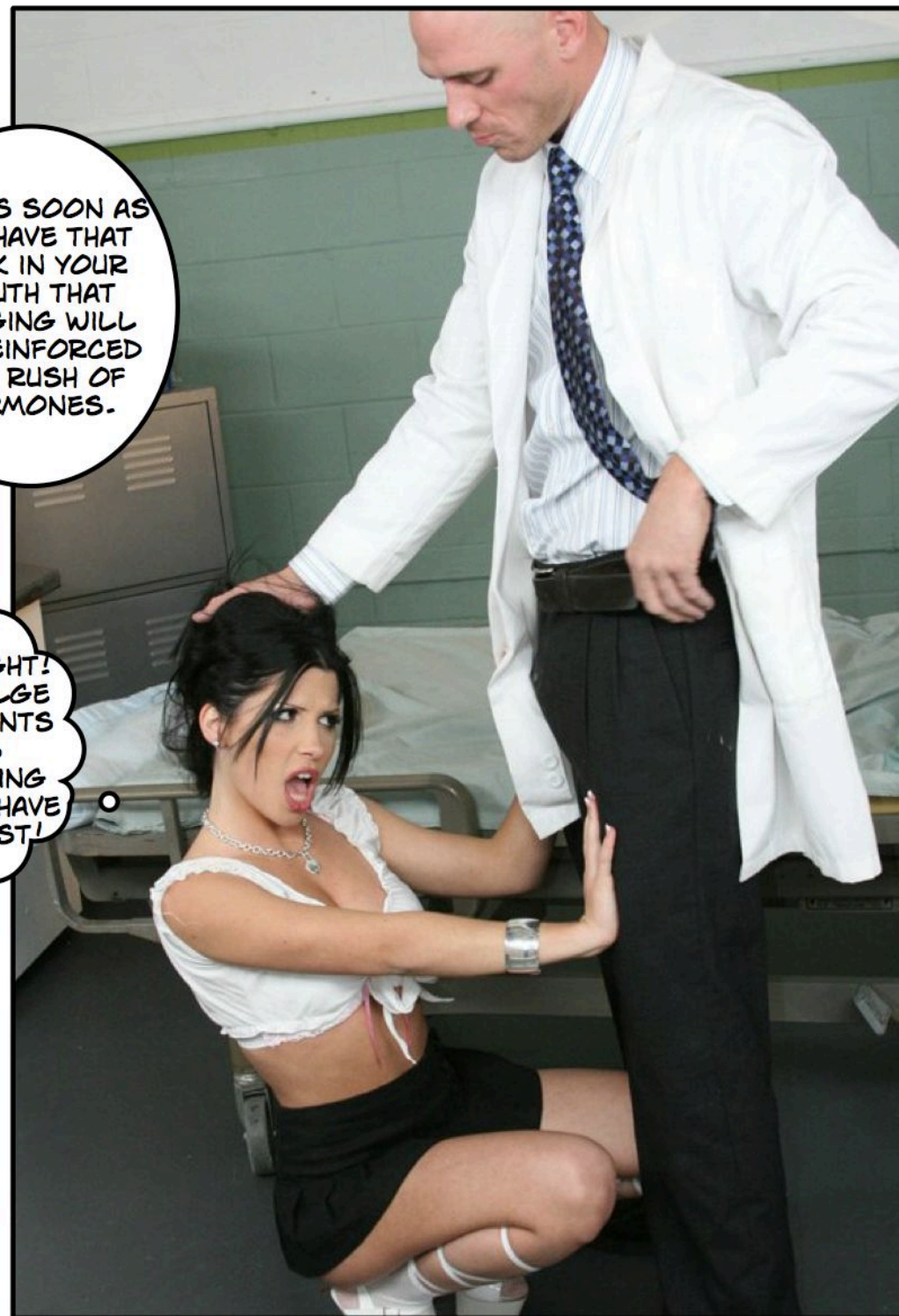
IF YOU STAY STILL FOR A  
MOMENT AND FOCUS ON  
YOUR BODY AND YOUR  
FEELINGS YOU WILL SEE  
THAT YOUR NEW BODY  
LONGS FOR THIS.





AND AS SOON AS  
YOU HAVE THAT  
COCK IN YOUR  
MOUTH THAT  
LONGING WILL  
BE REINFORCED  
BY A RUSH OF  
HORMONES.

HE IS RIGHT!  
THAT BULGE  
IN HIS PANTS  
DOES  
SOMETHING  
TO ME. I HAVE  
TO RESIST!







I DO NOT WANT  
THIS! IT ISN'T  
RIGHT. IT ISN'T  
FAIR!

BUT DEEP INSIDE  
CARL COULD FEEL A  
FASCINATION STIR - A  
STRANGE KIND OF  
LONGING.

















HE IS KIND OF  
SWEET, ISN'T HE?



HE IS HANDSOME  
IN A MALE KIND  
OF WAY.



BUT I DO NOT LIKE  
MEN, I LOVE WOMEN.  
BUT WOULDN'T IT BE  
NICE TO FEEL THIS  
HARD LONG COCK  
INSIDE MY PUSSY? I  
CAN FEEL IT IS WET.







LISTEN, DOC, IF I  
LET YOU FUCK ME,  
WILL YOU CHANGE  
ME BACK AGAIN? I  
CAN BE OF HELP TO  
YOU, YOU KNOW.





WHAT IS IT  
YOU DO,  
CANDY?

MY WORK!



I DUNNO. I  
WORK ON  
BUSINESS  
DEALS AND  
STUFF, YOU  
KNOW...





SERIOUSLY,  
CANDY, TELL  
ME ABOUT  
YOUR JOB.

I NEGO... I  
NEGO.. I MAKE  
DEALS HAPPEN  
AND STUFF...



DOC! I HAVE  
PANTIES!!! GIRLY  
PANTIES!! BUT I  
AM A BOY!











OF COURSE YOU  
ARE, YOU ARE A  
GIRL NOW.

HEY! DON'T DO  
THAT! GIRLS ARE  
NOT SUPPOSED TO  
UNDRESS IN FRONT  
OF STRANGERS!





SEE! YOU  
LOOK FINE,  
CANDY. THE  
THERAPY HAS  
BEEN A  
SUCCESS!

I HAVE TITS  
AND A PUSSY!

















DEEPER,  
DOCTOR,  
DEEPER!





I LIKE THIS JOB,  
DOCTOR.

I DO NOT WANT TO WORK  
AS A.... WHATEVER IT WAS I  
WAS DOING. OH, I CANNOT  
REMEMBER.









TELL ME  
YOUR NAME?

I'M CA... CA..  
CANDY!





IT IS FUN  
BEING A  
GIRL!





AND THIS IS  
YOUR LIFE  
FROM NOW  
ON, CANDY.





DO YOU  
PROMISE?



A photograph of a woman with dark hair and a silver necklace lying in a bathtub. She has her mouth open in a shout or scream. A muscular man's arm is visible on the left, with his hand resting on the woman's right shoulder. The background includes a sink, a potted plant, and a green wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

I PROMISE!





WILLIAM REBORN: NIKA  
NOIRE  
CARL REBORN: REBECCA  
LINARES

IMAGES BY BRAZZERS.COM

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