

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is posing in a bathroom. She is looking upwards and to the right with a slight smile. Her hands are placed on her large, prominent breasts. The background shows a white tiled wall with a circular vent. The overall tone is sensual and explicit.

BUSTED!

Crossdreamer
Erotica by
Rebecca Molay

SEXUALLY
EXPLICIT
For adults only!



AH TIM, THERE YOU ARE. THANK YOU FOR COMING.







NOW, IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THAT YOU HAVE BEEN USING THE COMPANY CAR ON YOUR SPARE TIME.



HEY! DID ANDREW PUT YOU UP TO THIS? HE IS A LYING BASTARD.



YES, HE IS, ISN'T HE? AND SO ARE YOU.

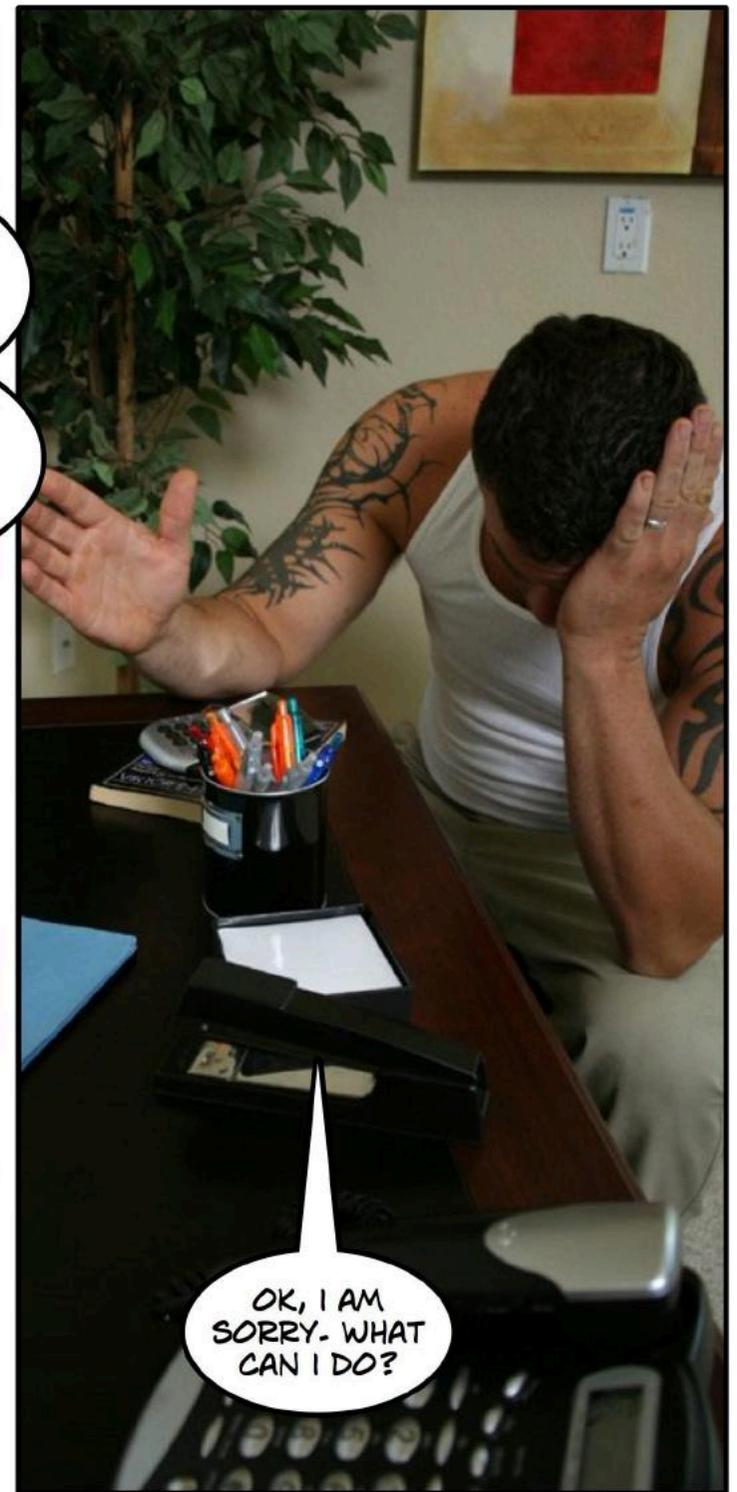


NOT ONLY SI THERE UNAUTHORIZED USE OF THAT CAR, BUT YOU HAVE ALSO STOLEN TOOLS FROM THE GARAGE.



HEY! I JUST USED THE CAR ONCE, AND I JUST BORROWED THE TOOLS, YOU KNOW. NO BIG DEAL. YOU WILL GET THEM BACK.

YES, WE WILL. BUT THERE IS MORE. YOU HAVE ALSO STOLEN 1000 DOLLARS FROM THE CANTEEN.



WELL,
NORMALLY WE
WOULD JUST
FIRE YOU, BUT
TOO MANY IN
THE
ORGANIZATION
KNOWS ABOUT

WE NEED TO
MAKE AN
EXAMPLE OF
YOU, SO WE
WILL TURN YOU
INTO A WOMAN.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, INTO A
WOMAN?



IT IS QUITE PAINLESS,
CAN ASSURE YOU. NO
SURGERY IS INVOLVED.
WE MAKE USE OF
MAGIC. WE ARE
WITCHES OF THE OLD
FASHIONED KIND.

STUPID WOMAN.
WE'LL GO AHEAD
AND DO IT. NO
ONE HAS THAT
KIND OF POWER.
IT IS A MYTH A
FAIRY TALE!



CERTAINLY! I AM HAPPY TO OBLIGE TIM. NOW, REMEMBER, OUR GODDESS MAY BE BRUTAL, BUT SHE IS FAIR. IF YOU WANT TO STAY A WOMAN AND SERVE US IN THE CAPACITY OF A TEMPLE PROSTITUTE, YOU MUST HAVE SEX WITH A MAN.

SEMEN WILL SEAL THE CHANGE, FOREVER. NO SEX, AND YOU WILL BE CHANGED BACK INTO A MAN TOMORROW. OK?

YOU ARE INSANE!

RANAMATAN
ERESHKIGALA
SIMUNA
WONTON
KERIGA!



WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?









BORED NOW. GET OUT!
AND YES, YOU'D BETTER
GET THAT BLOKE YOU ARE
SHARING YOUR FLAT WITH
TO STAY AWAY. YOU ARE
REEKING PHERONOMES
RIGHT NOW.

TIM HURRIED HOME.
HE TRIED NOT TO
THINK OF THE BODY
HE WAS WEARING.
TRIED NOT TO THINK
OF WHAT WAS UNDER
THE TOP AND INSIDE
HIS JEANS.



DAMNED!

I DO HOPE
ANDREW IS
NOT HERE. HE
SAID HE
WOULD BE OUT
TRAVELLING
TODAY.



HIS CAR IS NOT
HERE. THANK
GOD!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a purple sleeveless top and dark pants, is looking out through a glass door. She has a thoughtful expression. The door is set in a white frame against a light blue wall. A blue trash can is visible in the bottom left corner.

WHAT KIND OF
PEOPLE DOES
THIS TO YOU?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a purple sleeveless top and dark pants, is standing in a living room. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. The room features a light blue wall, a lamp on a side table, and a large orange sofa. A framed picture is on the wall behind her.

I NEED TO FIND
THE CARD OF
DOCTOR SEAM.
HE WILL KNOW
WHAT TO DO.

DAMNED, THIS IS A
POSH PLACE. I
WONDER WHY ANDREW
WANTS TO SHARE IT
WITH A ROUGH GUY LIKE
ME. FOR PROTECTION
MAYBE.





I NEED TO CALM
DOWN. I NEED
TO THINK.



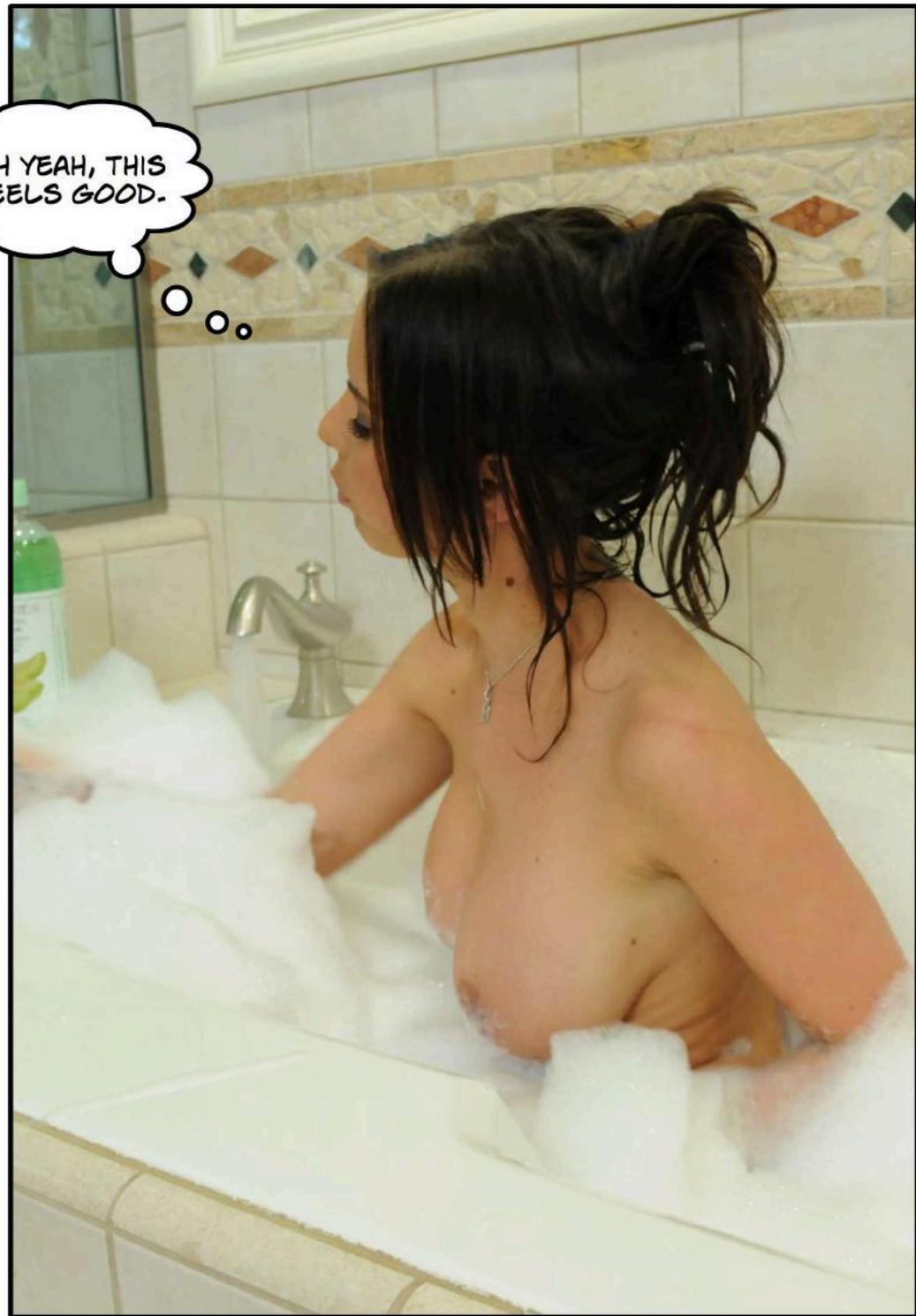
MAGIC MOVES IN
STRANGE WAY.
SOMEHOW TIM'S
BRAIN EQUALLED A
WARM BATH WITH
RELAXING. THAT IS A
LOGICAL IDEA, BUT IT
WAS THE MAGIC THAT
PUT IT INTO HIS MIND.







OH YEAH, THIS FEELS GOOD.









THESE TITS ARE SO BIG AND SO SENSITIVE.

HE BECAME STRONGLY AWARE OF THE SOFTNESS OF HIS NEW SKIN.



WOOW. THAT LITTLE FELLA IS REALLY SENSITIVE. THEY WERE NOT JOKING.

HE LOOKED DOWN AT HIS SLIT AND FOUND HIMSELF MASSAGING HIS CLITORIS.



A photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a necklace, sitting in a white bathtub. She is covered in thick white soap suds, particularly on her chest, arms, and legs. The bathtub is set in a tiled bathroom with a decorative mosaic border. A window is visible in the upper left corner. Two text boxes are overlaid on the image.

HE IMAGINED HIS
MALE SEX BETWEEN
THESE TWO LEGS,
RAMMING THE WOMAN
HARD.

THEN HIS MIND
DRIFTED AND HE
IMAGINED HIMSELF
SPREADING THESE
FEMININE LEGS AND
WELCOMING A HARD
COCK INSIDE HIS
PUSSY.

A photograph of a woman lying in a bathtub, completely covered in white soap suds. She is looking upwards with a blissful expression, her mouth slightly open. The bathtub is set in a tiled bathroom with a decorative mosaic border. A speech bubble and two text boxes are overlaid on the image.

BEFORE HE COULD STOP IT, THAT VERY IMAGE BROUGHT HIM OVER THE BRING AND HE HAD SEVERAL STRONG ORGASMS IN A ROW.

OH YEAH,
FUCK ME!

HE CRIED OUT IN HIS HIGH SULTRY GIRLY VOICE.

OH YEAH, FILL ME
UP WITH YOUR COCK
YEAH. MAKE ME
YOUR LITTLE GIRL.
FUCK ME!





I CANNOT BELIEVE I SAID THAT. THIS BODY IS DANGEROUS. I FEEL URGES LIKE A GIRL.

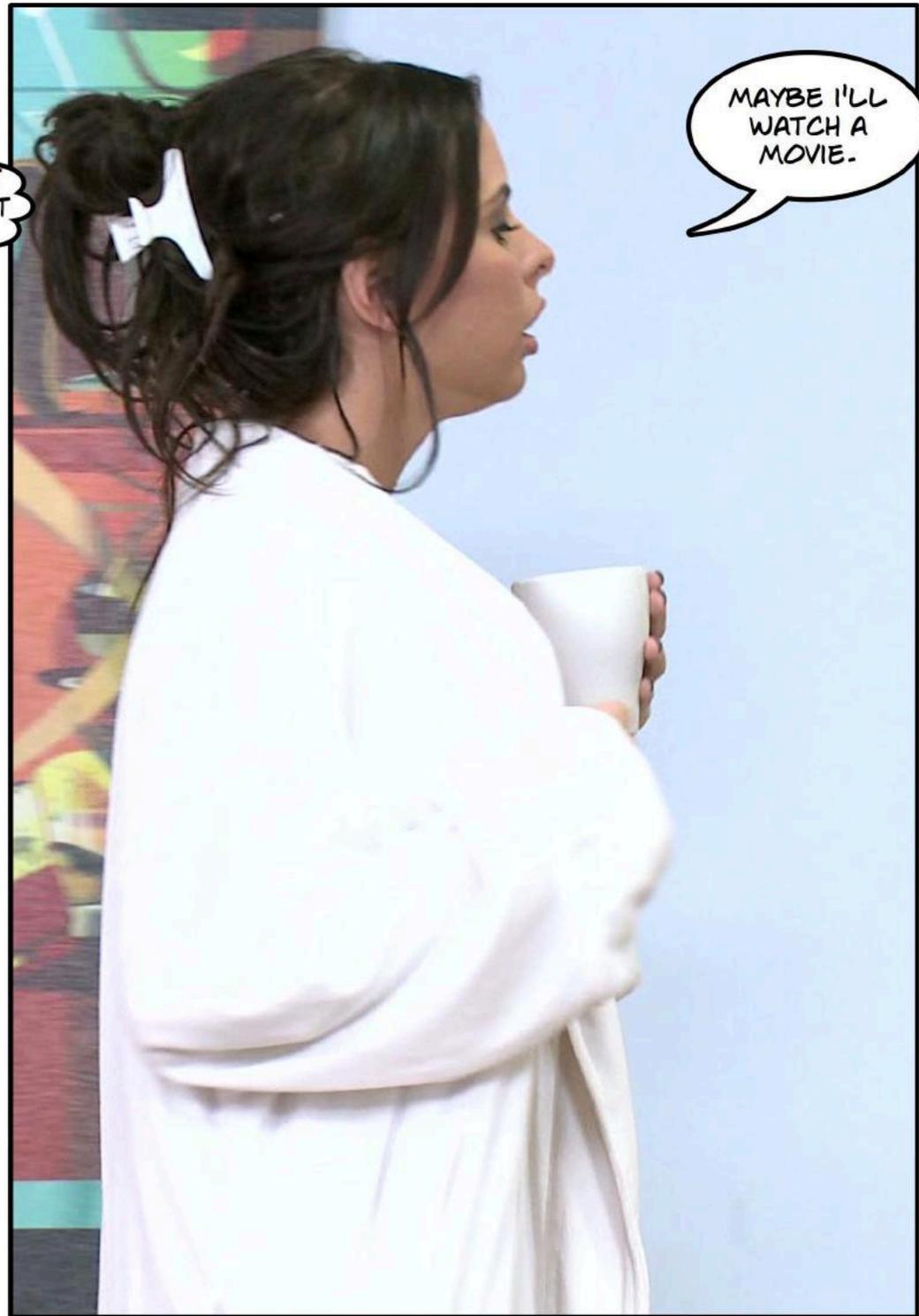


I NEED SOME KIND OF DISTRACTION.



HE MADE HIMSELF
SOME TEA.

I MUST NOT
THINK ABOUT
SEX.

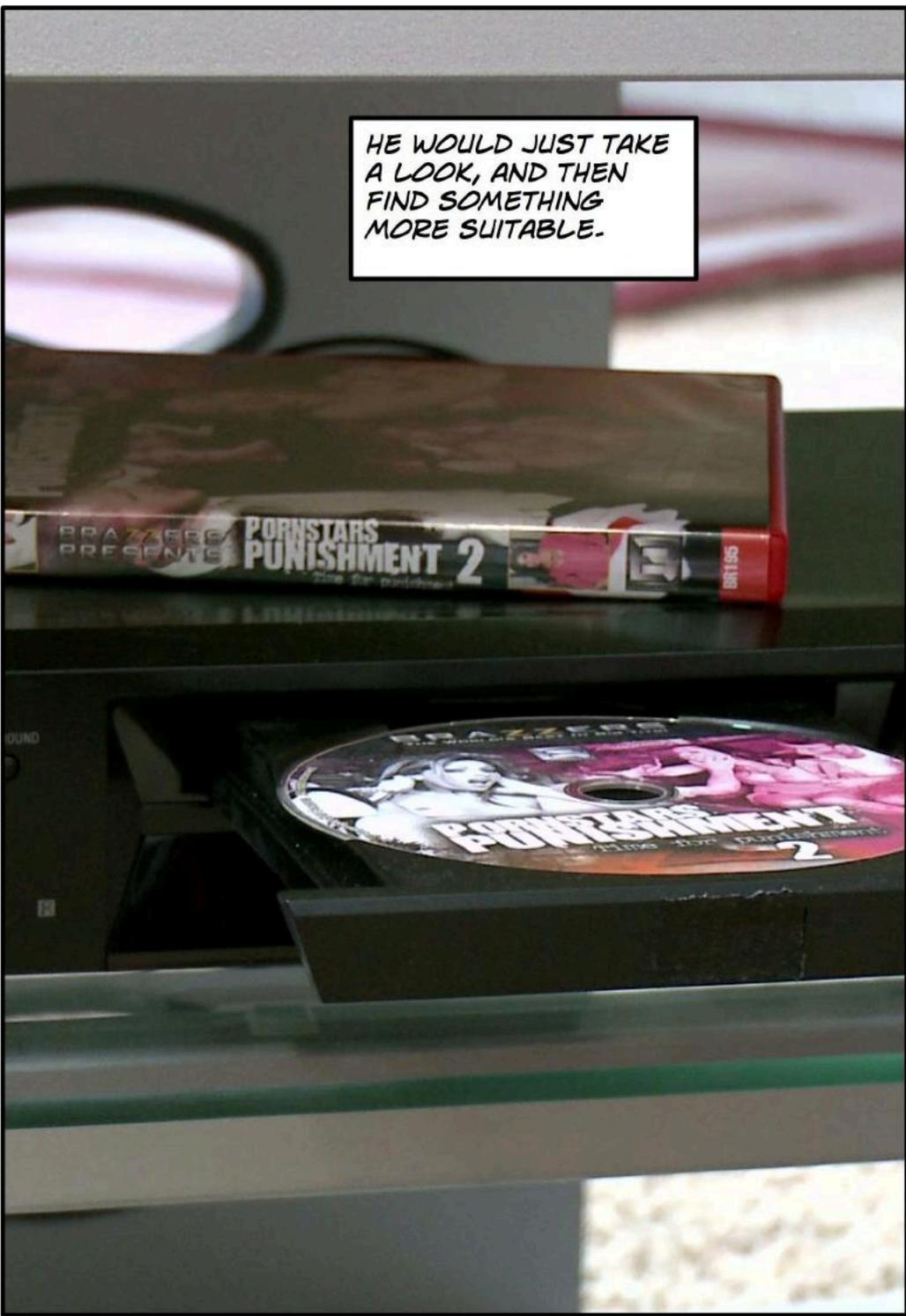


MAYBE I'LL
WATCH A
MOVIE.





HE WOULD JUST TAKE
A LOOK, AND THEN
FIND SOMETHING
MORE SUITABLE.



THE LIVING ROOM
WAS SOON
DOMINATED BY
IMAGES OF HARD
FUCKING AND
SENSUAL MOANING.





WOOW, THIS IS BRUTAL.



CAN THEY DO THAT?

HE HAD CONSIDERED HIMSELF A MAN OF THE WORLD, BUT THE TRUTH WAS THAT BEHIND HIS FEARSOME FASCADE HE WAS A KIND GUY.



THE PROBLEM WAS THAT ALL THAT VIOLENT SEX STARTED TO TURN HIM ON.



THEN ANDREW OPENED THE FRONT DOOR. HIS CONFERENCE HAD BEEN CANCELLED.

I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT I AM TURNED ON BY THIS.

BUT HE WAS. HE IMAGINED HIMSELF BENDING OVER AND TAKING IT UP THE ASS.

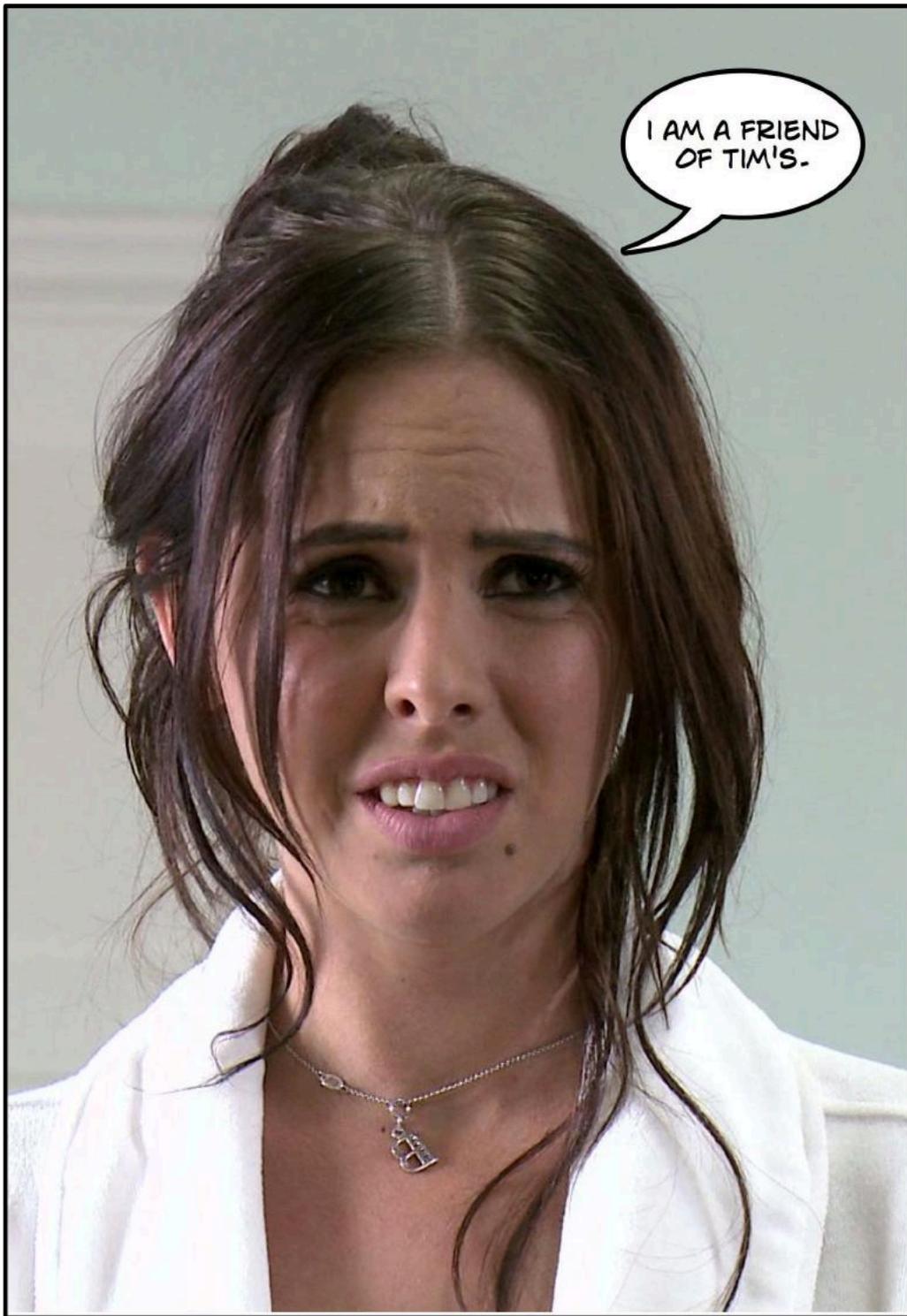
A woman with dark hair is sitting on an orange sectional sofa in a living room. She is unclothed, with a white robe draped over her shoulders. She has a surprised or shocked expression on her face, looking towards the right. In the background, there is a blue wall with a colorful abstract painting, a lamp on a side table, and a white door. To the right, a man in a grey sweater and dark pants stands in a doorway, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text: "WELL, WELL, YOU ARE ENJOYING YOURSELF, I SEE." The floor is carpeted, and there are some items scattered on it.

WELL, WELL,
YOU ARE
ENJOYING
YOURSELF, I SEE.



I AM SORRY, I
CAN EXPLAIN.

YOU ARE ONE OF
THESE HOUSE
CRASHERS,
AREN'T YOU? WHO
USES PEOPLE'S
HOUSES WHEN
THEY ARE AWAY.





THIS WAS BAD. ANDREW COULD BE QUITE VIOLENT. TIM HAD NO REASON TO BE AFRAID OF HIM, BUT A GIRL... HE RAN FOR IT.



YOU CANNOT
RUN AWAY
FROM ME.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?
LET US PLAY
PORNSTAR
PUNISHMENT. I'LL
BE THE STUD AND
YOU WILL BE THE
PORN STAR.

NO PLEASE!



YOU ARE ONE
BEAUTIFUL
GIRL. I AM
GOING TO
LOVE THIS.

TIM HAD HEARD THE
STORIES. HE HAD
EVEN HEARD THE
NOISES. THE FACT
WAS THAT ANDREW
WAS NOT ABLE TO
HOLD ON TO
GIRLFRIENDS EITHER.
HE WAS TOO ROUGH
FOR THEM.



BUT AT THE SAME TIME IMAGES OF PORN STARS FUCKING FLASHED THROUGH HIS MIND. HOW WOULD IT FEEL TO BE FILLED UP WITH COCK?



HOW WOULD IT FEEL TO BE RAVAGED BY A MAN? WELL, IF HE DID NOT COME UP WITH A SOLUTION SOON, HE WAS ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

WAIT ANDREW! IT IS ME TIM!







YOU ARE
TALKING TOO
MUCH

HMMMMM!

ANDREW HAD HIS
FINGER IN HIS PUSSY.





HOW DO YOU THINK I
CAN AFFORD THIS
FLAT?



A photograph of a woman lying on a bed, looking up at a man leaning over her. The woman is unclothed, and the man is wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and dark jeans with a white belt. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head, and a text box is located near the man's waist.

HERE IS THE THING. YOU
HAVE TO VOLUNTEER
FOR THIS KIND OF
SERVICE. SO I AM
GOING TO TAKE OUT MY
DICK, AND YOU WILL PUT
IT IN YOUR MOUTH.

THERE WAS NO WAY
HE WOULD DO THAT.



BUT ONE MINUTE
LATER, TIM WAS
SUCKING COCK LIKE A
SKILLFUL WHORE.
THE BATH AND THE
DVD HAD MADE HIS
BODY CHARGED WITH
SEXUAL
ANTICIPATION. HE
NEEDED RELIEF.



I KNEW IT! I
KNEW IT.
YOU ARE NOT
THE TOUGH
MAN PEOPLE
BELIEVE YOU
ARE.

THE GODDESS
WOULD NEVER HAVE
GIVEN YOU THIS
TEST IF SHE DID
NOT BELIEVE YOU
HAVE POTENTIAL.



TIM FELT HIS HEAD
MOVE BACK AND
FORTH AS HE TRIED
TO GET AS MUCH OF
THE COCK INTO HIS
MOUTH AS POSSIBLE.



YOU SEE, THE
GODDESS WANTS
SERVANTS WHO HAVE
BEEN TESTED. SHE
WANTS
PRIESTESSES WHO
COMBINE THE
FEMININE URGE FOR
SUBMISSION WITH
THE OBVIOUS
FEMALE
SUPERIORITY.



IF YOU SUBMIT TO
THE CALL OF THE
GODDESS YOU
WILL BE MORE
POWERFUL THAN I
HAVE EVER BEEN.

WHAT HE SAID WAS
COMPLETE
NONSENSE.



ANDREW PULLED HIM UP ON THE BED AND SPREAD HIS LEGS. TIM TRIED TO MOVE, BUT HE WAS STUCK. AND THEN THERE WAS THIS STRONG LONGING INSIDE HIM FOR GIVING IN. HE WANTED THAT COCK INSIDE HIM, EVEN IF HE DID NOT WANT TO WANT IT.





HE COULD FEEL THE
COCK SLIDE INSIDE
HIS WET SHAFT AND
HE MOANED IN PAIN
AND PLEASURE.

AHHHHH!



RELAX, TIM.
ENJOY IT. THE
GODDESS IS
ABOUT TO GIVE
YOU THE MOST
AMAZING
ORGASMS EVER!



ANDREW FOUND HIS RHYTHM, CHARGING TIM WITH SEXUAL ENERGY IN THE PROCESS.



I ENVY YOU. THE SISTERS TELL ME THIS IS THE BEST EXPERIENCE EVER.



TIM CRIED OUT AS A
SERIES OF SEXUAL
EXPLOSIONS ROCKED
HIS BODY.

AH, AH, AH,
AH!



HE WAS NO LONGER
FIGHTING IT. IT FELT
TOO GOOD.



TO BE A GIRL WAS SO MUCH BETTER THAN BEING A MAN!



OH YEAH, FUCK ME HARDER! FUCK ME LIKE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL!

IT FEELS SO GOOD,
IT FEELS SO GOOD. I
CANNOT LOSE THIS
FEELING.





REMEMBER, THIS PLEASURE CAN BE YOURS FOREVER.



ASK ME TO
MAKE YOU A
WOMAN AND I
WILL.

OH GOD!



COME INSIDE
ME, COME
INSIDE ME
NOW!



AND SO HE DID. IT
WAS DONE. THERE
WAS NO WAY BACK.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



NOT A DAY WENT BY WHEN HE DID NOT REGRET THAT DECISION...

Arriving Flights
Baggage Claim

Departing Flights
Ticketing/Check-in

To
Sepulveda

ACCEPTING
WOMANHOOD FOR
SOME ADMITTEDLY
MIND BLOWING
ORGASMS.

NOW THEY HAD HIM
TRAVELING THE
WORLD AS A FLIGHT
ATTENDANT,
SMUGGLING
SENSITIVE DATA FROM
ONE COUNTRY TO
ANOTHER.

SECURITY NOTICE

YOU ARE UNDER
VIDEO SURVEILLANCE



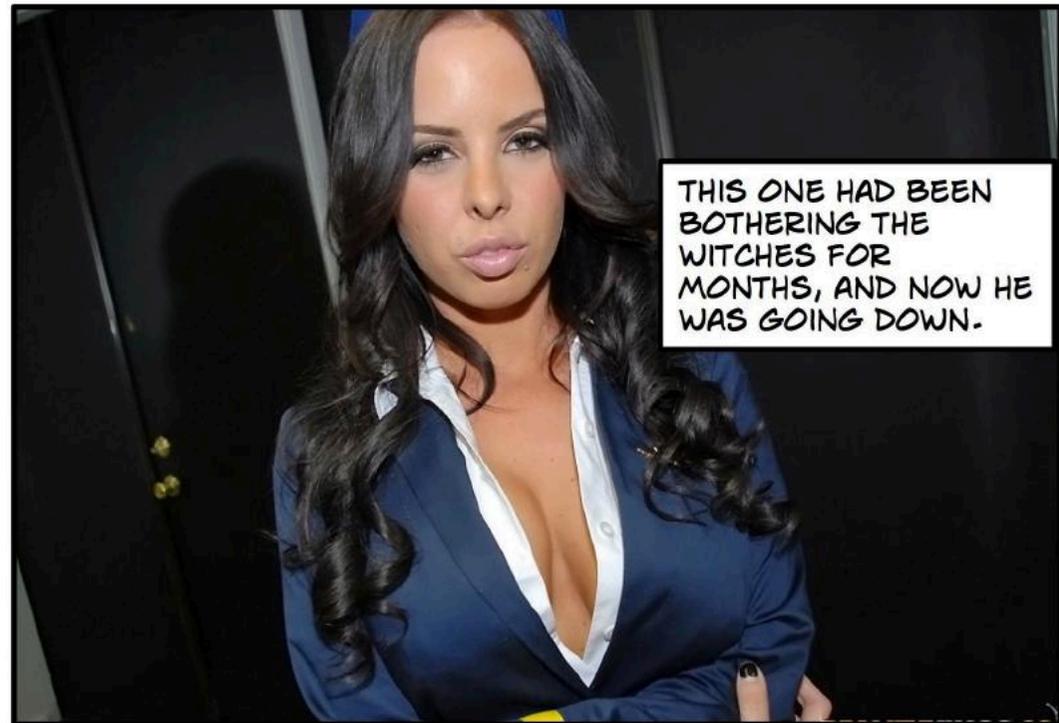
HE HAD TO PUT UP WITH ALL THAT CRAP WOMEN HAD TO COPE WITH ON A DAILY BASIS.



THE SLEAZY REMARK. THE HAND ON HIS BUTT.



AND ANNOYING CUSTOMS OFFICIALS.



THIS ONE HAD BEEN BOTHERING THE WITCHES FOR MONTHS, AND NOW HE WAS GOING DOWN.



A CAMERA HAD BEEN PLANTED, AND IT WAS UP TO HIM TO PROVIDE THE PROOF OF MISCONDUCT.



HE KNEW THE MOVES NOW. AFTER ALL, HE KNEW HOW MEN THOUGHT.



WHAT MEN WANTED.



NO ONE BUSTED AN AIR HOSTESS FOR CIGARETTES UNLESS HE WANTED SOMETHING MORE.



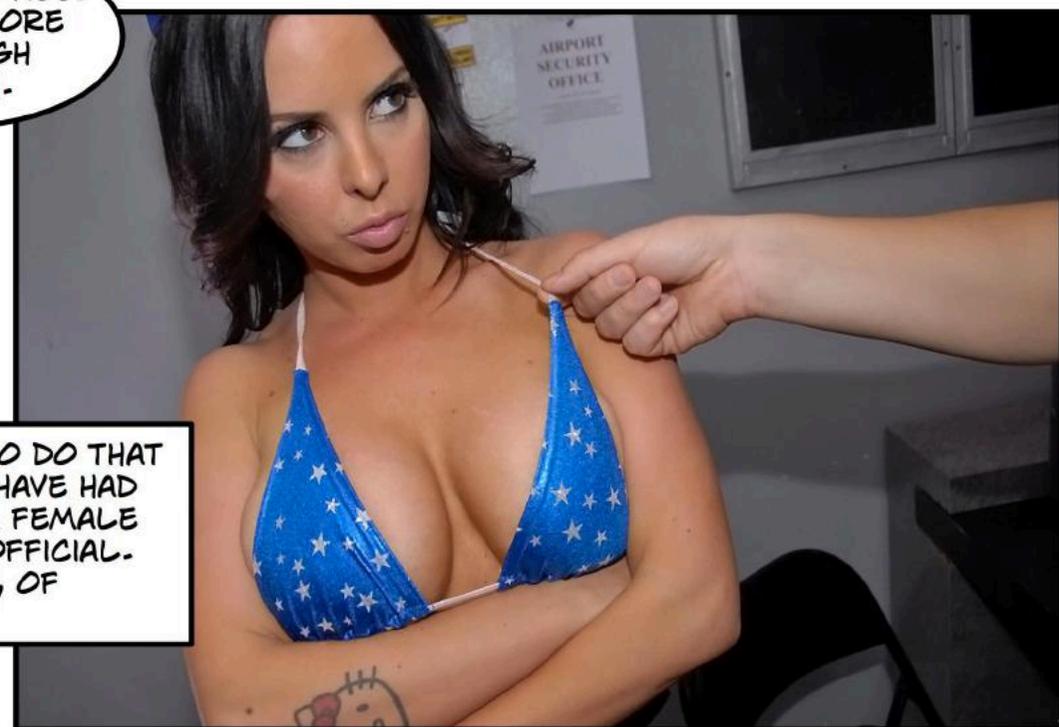
HIS TITS.



HIS BODY.



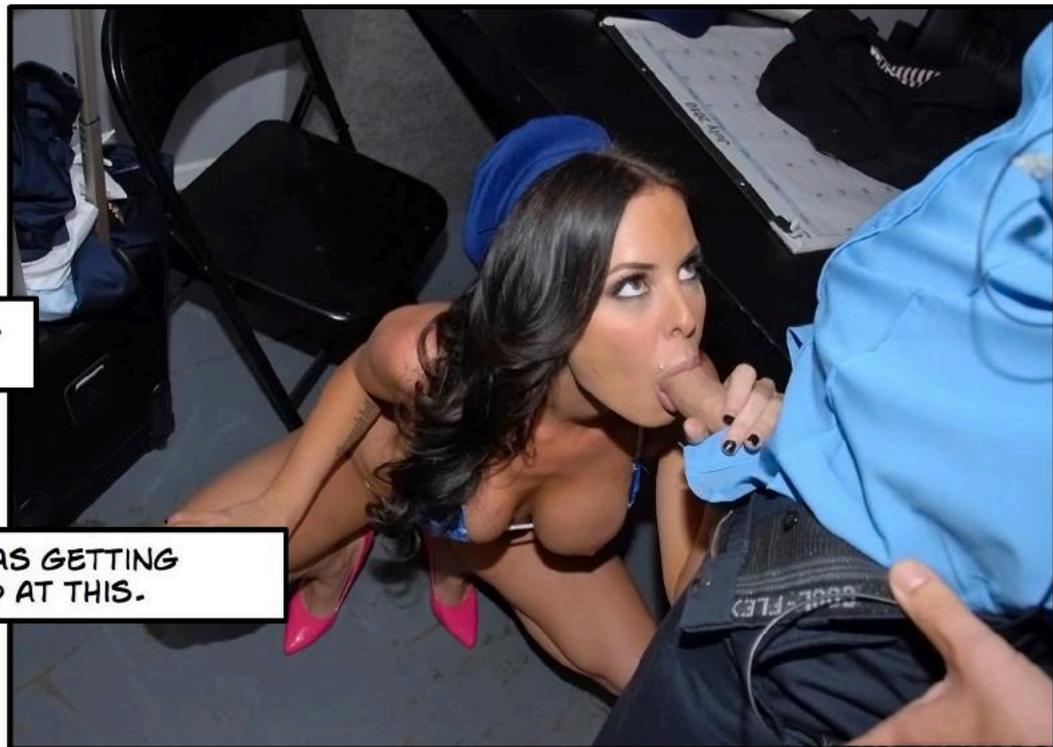
I AM AFRAID I NEED AN EVEN MORE THOROUGH SEARCH.



IN ORDER TO DO THAT HE WOULD HAVE HAD TO BRING A FEMALE CUSTOMS OFFICIAL. HE DID NOT, OF COURSE.



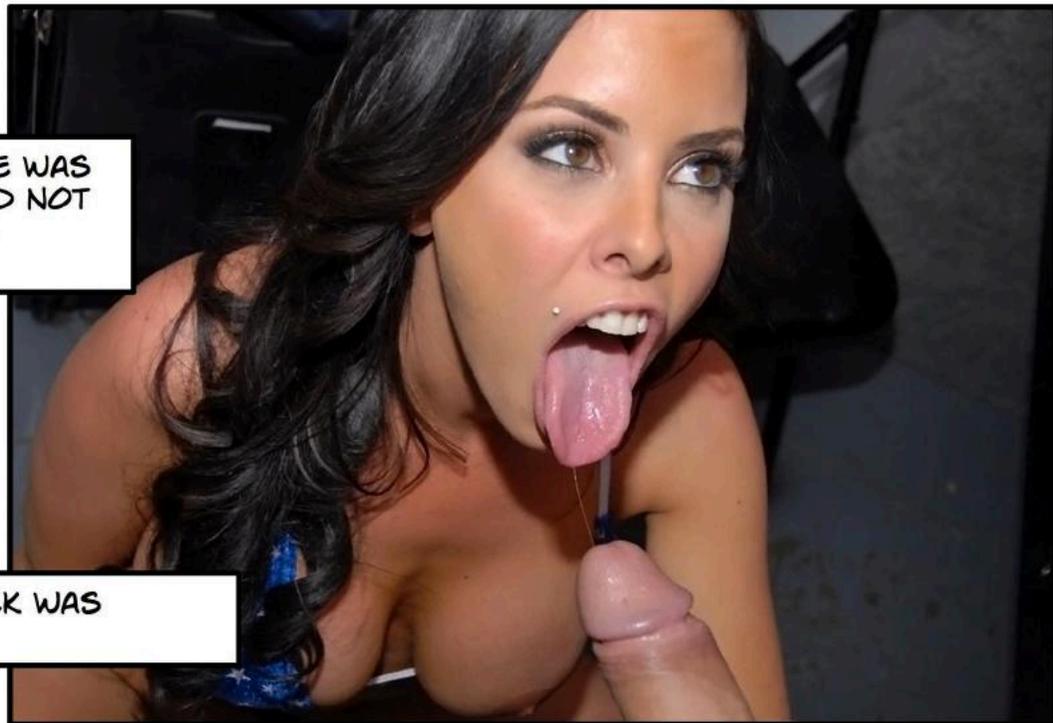
AND NOW IT WAS ALL ON TAPE.



HE WAS GETTING GOOD AT THIS.

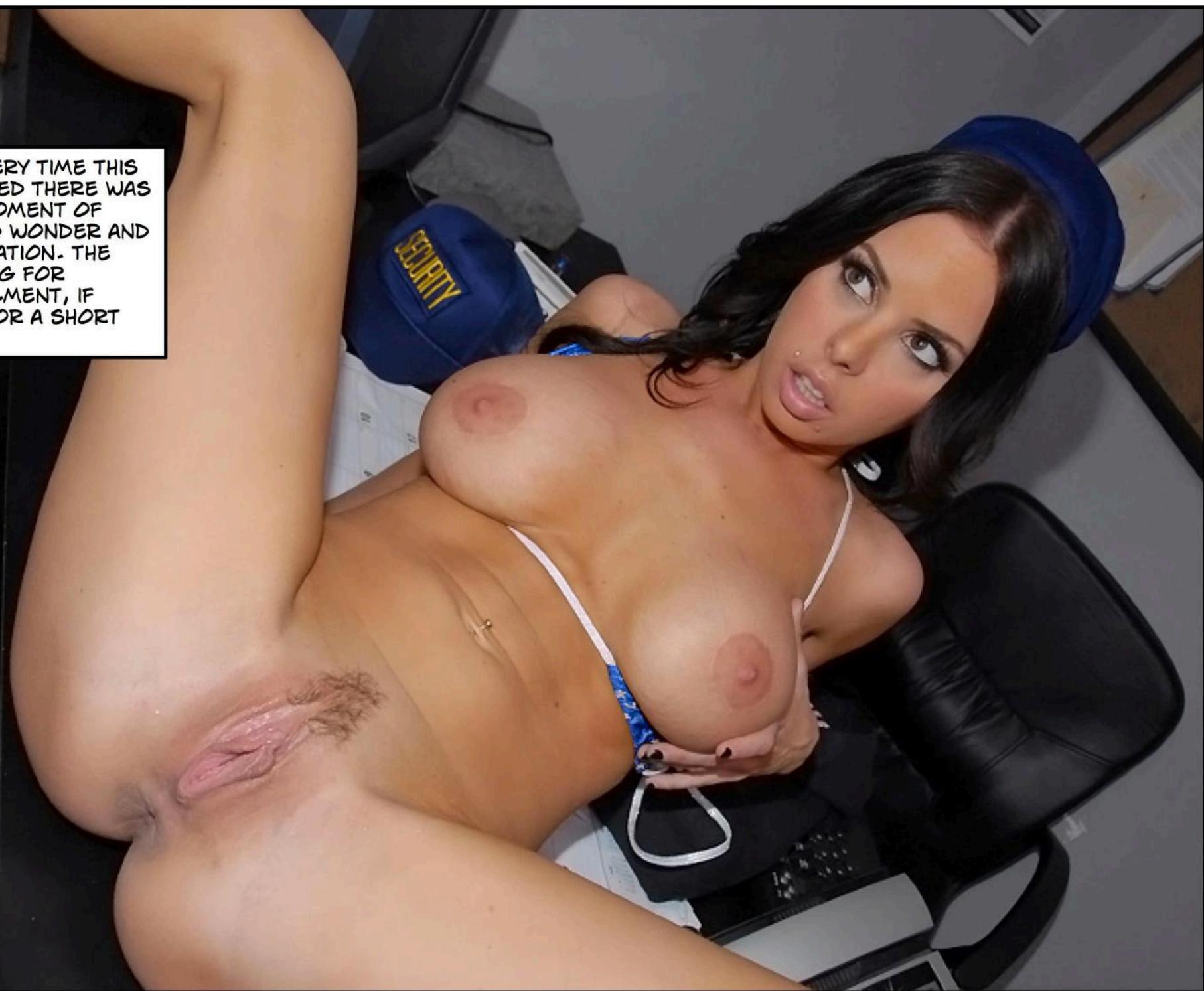


BUT WHAT ELSE WAS THERE? YOU DID NOT RUN FROM THE WITCHES.



AND COCK WAS GOOD.

AND EVERY TIME THIS HAPPENED THERE WAS THAT MOMENT OF AMAZED WONDER AND ANTICIPATION. THE LONGING FOR FULFILLMENT, IF ONLY FOR A SHORT WHILE.





HE HAD BEEN A GIANT,
A FORCE OF POWER
AND MASCULINITY. NO
ONE HAD MESSED
WITH HIM. AND NOW
HE WAS SPREADING
HIS LEGS AND
LETTING THIS
BASTARD INSIDE HIM.



SOMETIMES HE
MANAGED TO LET GO
AND LET THE RAGE
PASS. THEN IT
BECAME
PLEASURABLE.





MANIPULATING MEN
WOULD BECOME A
NEW SOURCE OF
POWER AND PRIDE.



MAYBE THEY WERE
RIGHT.

ONE DAY HE WOULD
FIND PEACE...





WITCH: DEVON
MICHAELS
TIM: BRANDY ANISTON

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