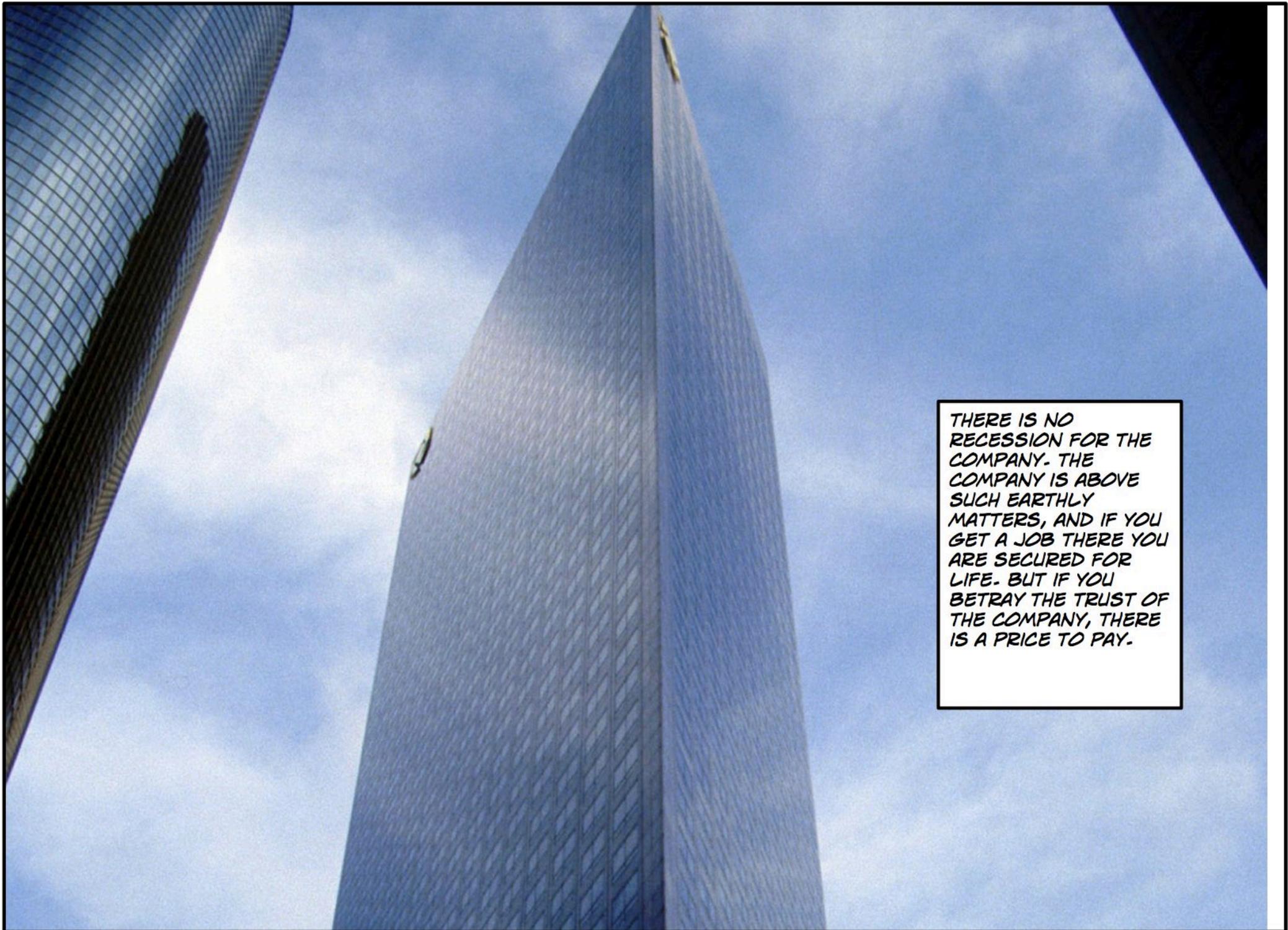
A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark purple nurse-style top with a white lace bralette underneath. She has a blue stethoscope around her neck and is holding the chest piece to her chest. She is wearing several gold rings and a gold chain bracelet. In the background, there is a clock showing the number 5, a red biohazard sign, and a blue surface.

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.



HEY THERE, CARL! ARE YOU HERE FOR DR. KILDARE?

YES, HE TOLD ME TO MEET UP HERE TO PREPARE FOR THE TREATMENT. DO I KNOW YOU?



AH, YOU ARE AT PHASE 1. WELL, THAT IS A TOUGH TIME. IT TRULY IS. WHAT DID YOU DO TO GET HERE?

I WAS DIAGNOZED WITH M.F.





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.



HI RANDY! HI CARL. YOU ARE ALREADY TALKING, I SEE. THAT IS GOOD. WE NEED CARL TO BE MENTALLY PREPARED FOR WHAT'S TO COME.



**UNDERSTANDING
CARPAL TUNNEL SYNDROME**



WHAT AM I DOING
HERE! I HAVEN'T
DONE ANYTHING
WRONG!

NOW! NOW!
POSITIVE
THOUGHTS, CARL
LOOK AT
MELISSA HERE.
SHE IS RADIANT
ISN'T SHE?



WHY DON'T YOU PUT ON THIS GOWN, MELISSA AND THEN WE WILL GO ON TO THE EXAMINATION. YOU STAY, CARL. STAY AND LEARN!



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 white lace underwear and a necklace, standing and gesturing towards a man. The man is sitting on a green chair, wearing a green denim jacket and blue jeans, and has a white paper beard and mustache on his face. He has his hands outstretched in a pleading or explanatory gesture. The background is a medical office with a dark wood door, a poster titled "UNDERSTANDING CARPAL TUNNEL SYNDROME", a coat rack with a blue jacket, and a medical examination table with blue linens. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing the text: "STOP BEING SO GLOOMY! IT IS NOT AS IF THEY ARE GOING TO KILL YOU, CARL!".

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.



MF IS A VERY SERIOUS DISEASE, AND WE USE TOP MODERN GENE THERAPY TO FIX IT. YOU HAVE TO LEARN OF THE SIDE EFFECTS.

YOU REALLY DO, YOU KNOW.



SO WHAT ARE THE SIDE EFFECTS, THEN?





I LIKE WHAT YOU DO, DOCTOR. I LIKE THE WAY YOU TOUCH ME.

DID YOU HEAR THAT CARL? YOU SEE, THE GENE THERAPY DOES NOT ONLY HEAL YOUR BODY, IT GIVES YOU A MUCH MORE POSITIVE PERSONALITY.



MY PATIENTS LEARN HOW TO ENJOY LIFE.



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.

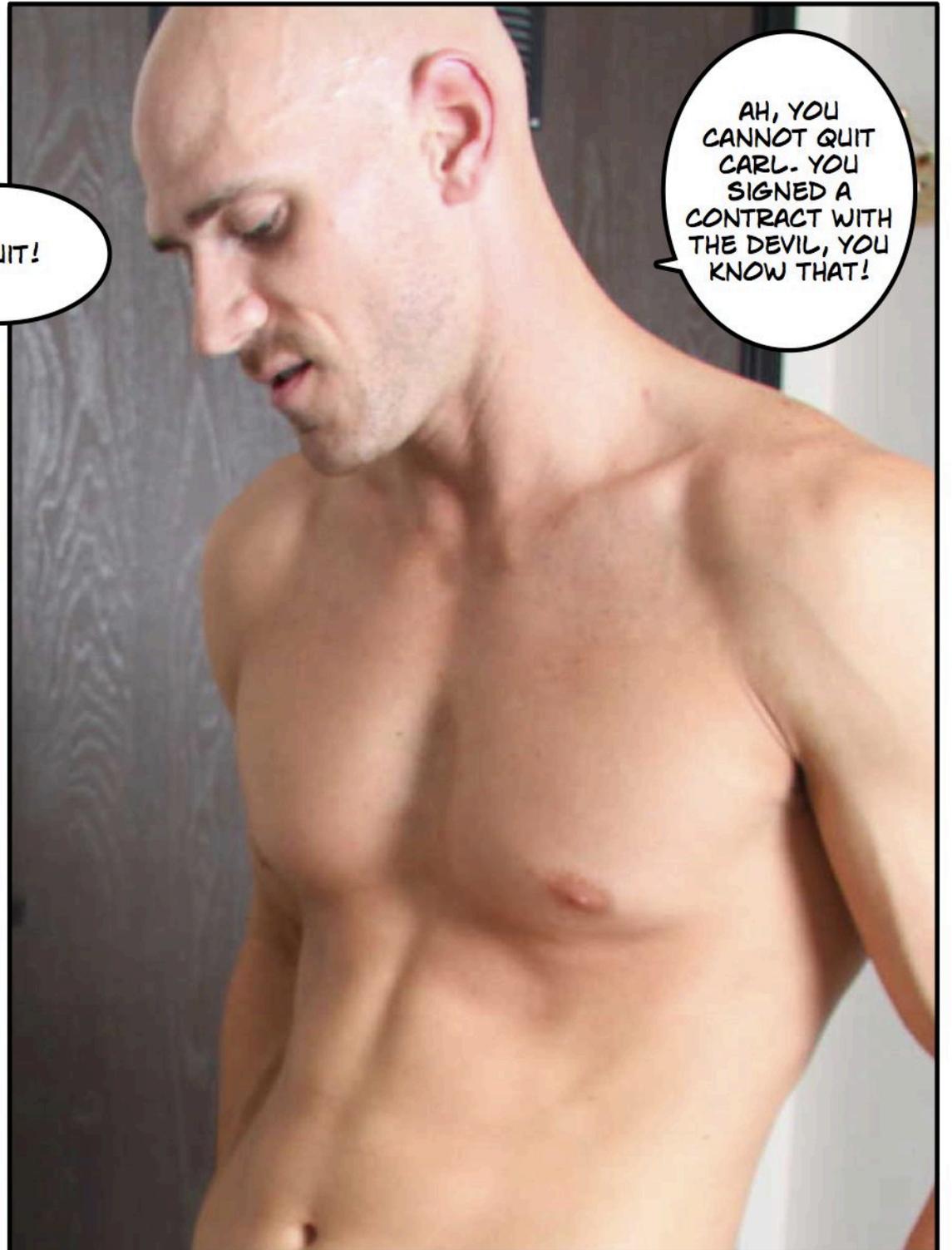






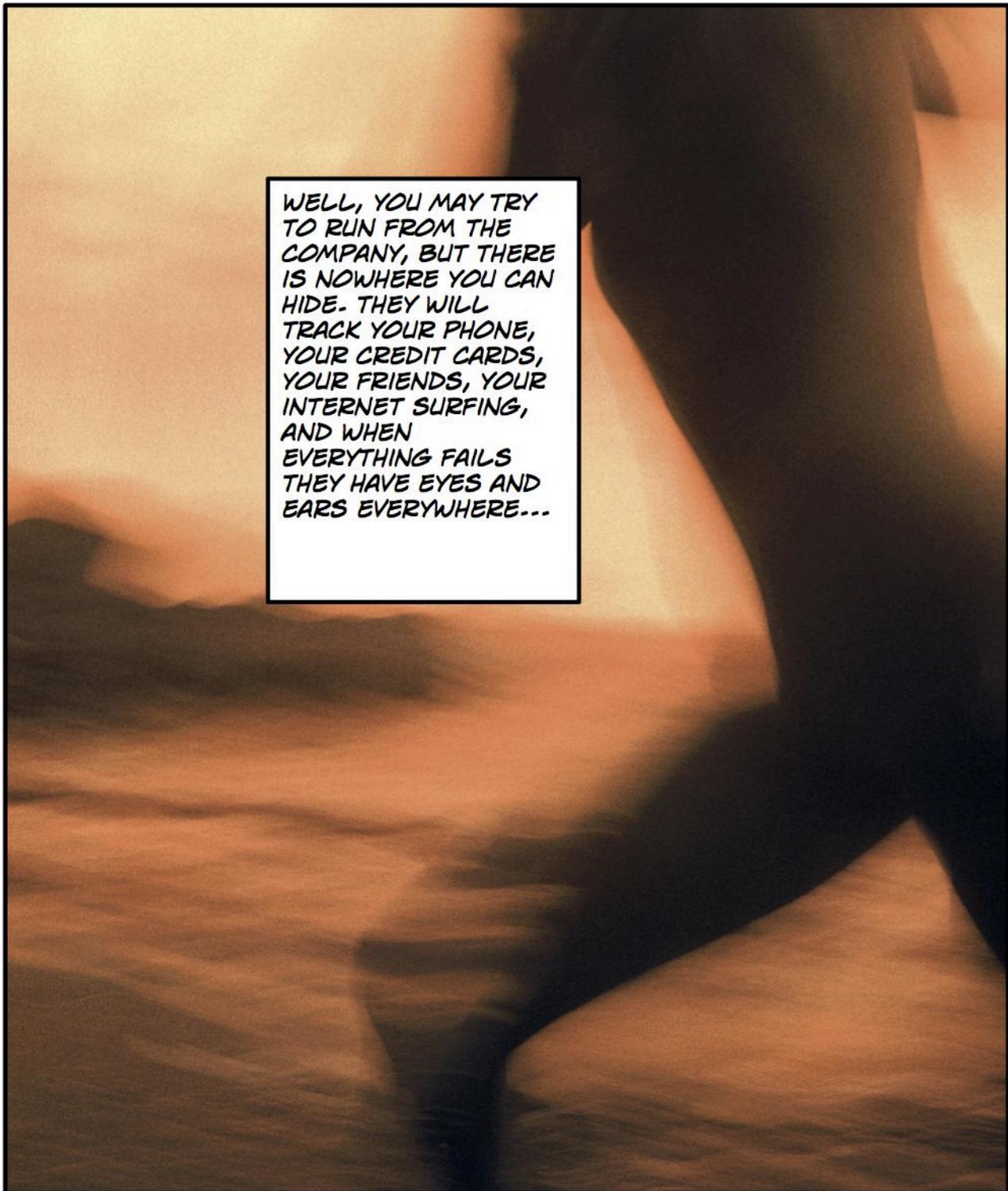
IT IS TRUE, CARL. I TRIED TO RESIST THEM, YOU KNOW, BUT NOW I LOVE BEING A SEXY WOMAN. YOU WILL LOVE IT TOO!







DON'T COME
AFTER ME.



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?



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!



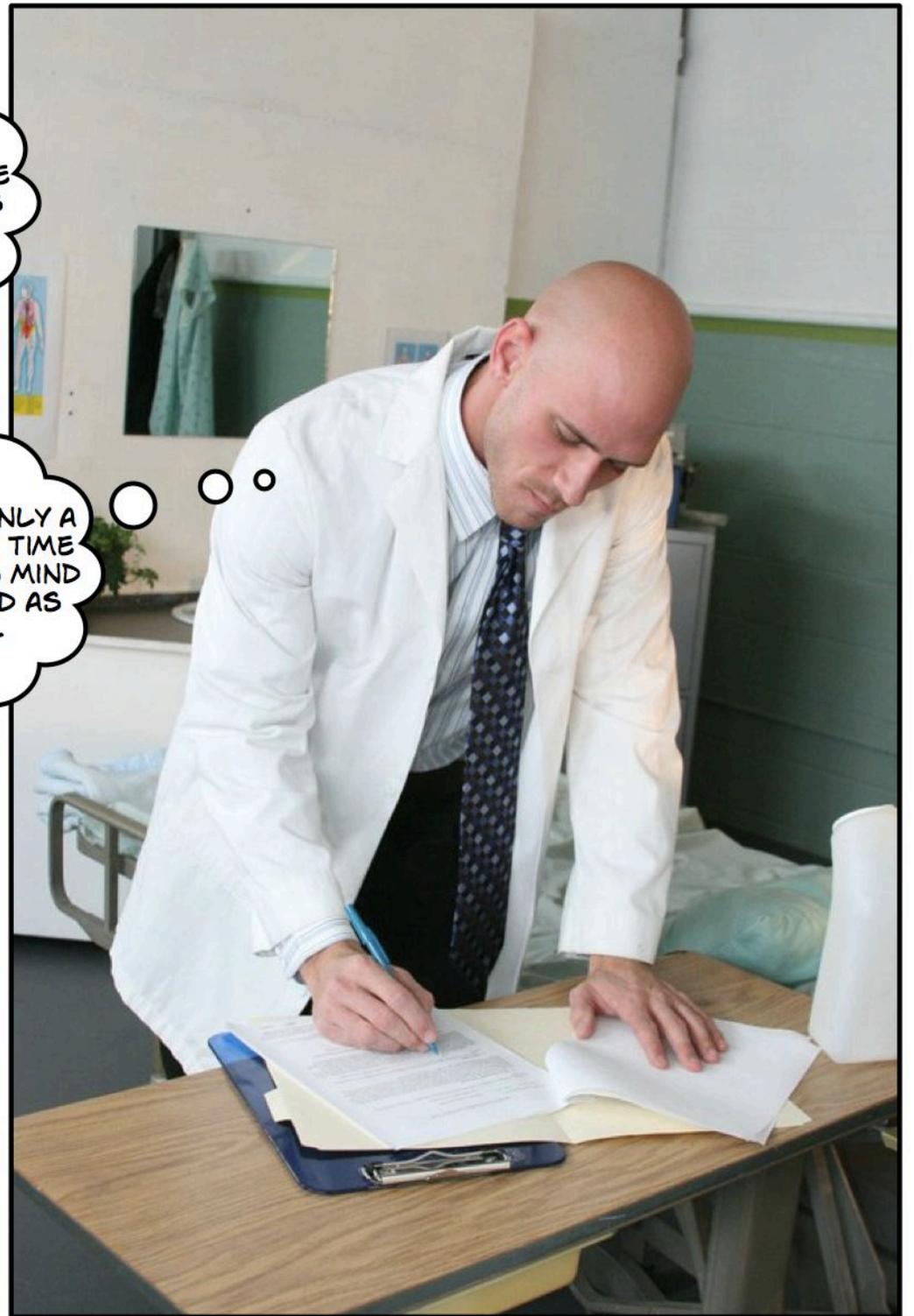
NOOOO, MY DICK HAS GONE!



I HAVE TO GET SOME KIND OF ANTISERUM. I NEED MY BODY BACK!



AND IT IS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE HIS MIND
IS REWIRED AS
WELL.





DOCTOR!

COME ON IN,
CANDY!



MY NAME IS NOT CANDY. I AM CARL, AND I BELIEVE THERE HAS BEEN A MISTAKE. I NEED YOU TO GIVE ME MY BODY BACK.



IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO HAVE YOUR OLD BODY BACK, YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US, SO THAT WE COULD KEEP SOME DNA FOR THE NANO-VIRAL INJECTION. I AM AFRAID WE DID NOT.



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.

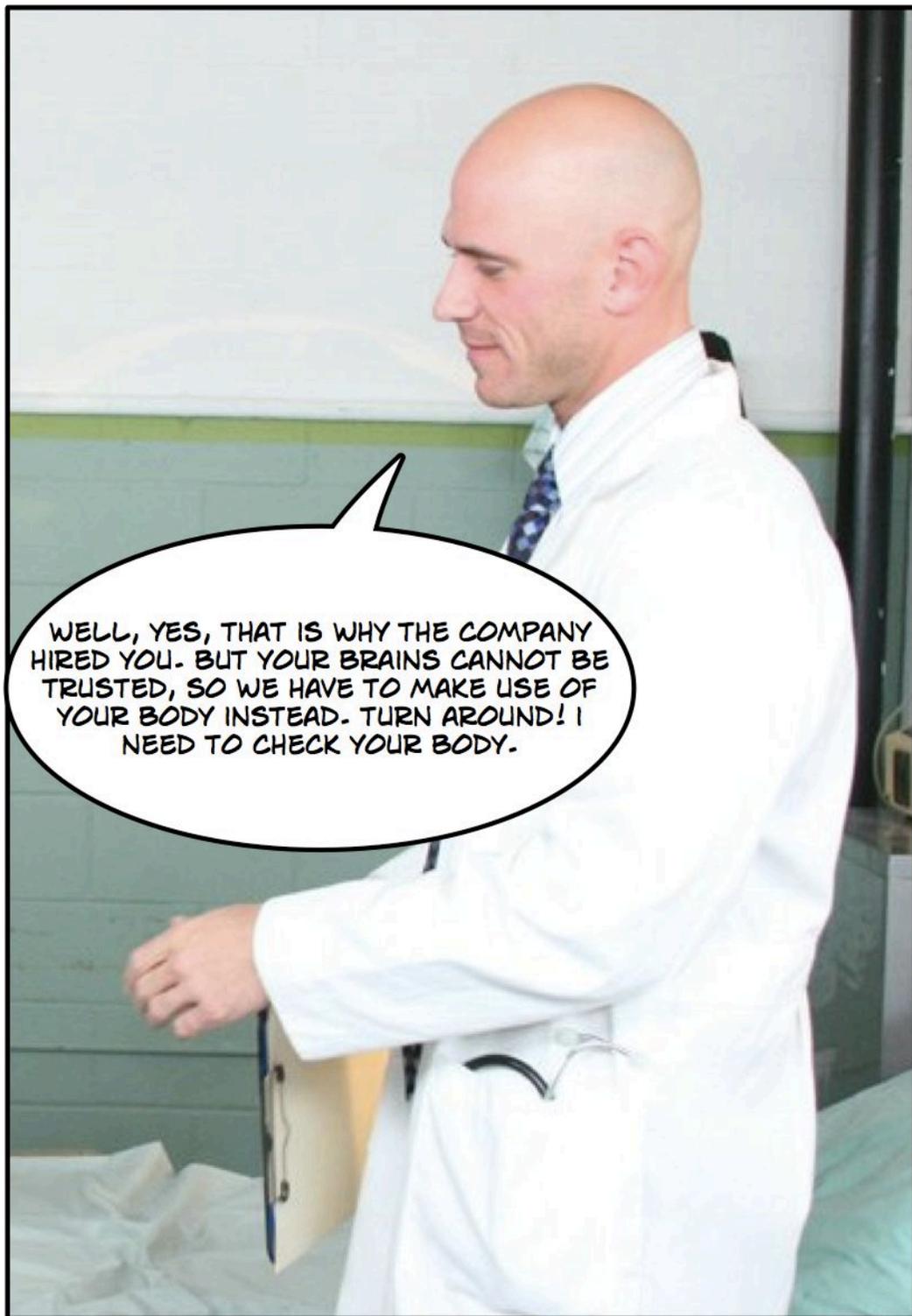


IT MUST BE TIRING BEING SO INTELLIGENT. HAVING TO QUESTION EVERYTHING. KNOWING LEGAL AFFAIRS AND OTHER BORING STUFF.



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!



WELL, YES, THAT IS WHY THE COMPANY HIRED YOU. BUT YOUR BRAINS CANNOT BE TRUSTED, SO WE HAVE TO MAKE USE OF YOUR BODY INSTEAD. TURN AROUND! I NEED TO CHECK YOUR BODY.



GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME!

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, wearing a white top and black shorts. She has long black hair and is looking back over her shoulder with a slightly annoyed expression. The setting appears to be a medical or clinical room with a bed and some equipment 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?



OH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



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.



NOOOOO!



IT LOOKS SO STRONG AND TASTY! I HAVE TO RESIST!







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!





I AM NOT
SUPPOSED TO
HAVE A PUSSY,
AM I?



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!



OHHHHMIIIGAA
AWD!



OOOOOWOOOW!
!



YEPP, WE
HAVE TO TEST
THE
OPENING.

ARE YOU GOING
TO PUT THAT
THING INSIDE
ME?





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.



OH YEAAAAAH!



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 long black hair, wearing a silver necklace and a watch, sitting in a hot tub. She is leaning back with her mouth open in a state of pleasure or surprise. A muscular man is leaning over her, massaging her back and neck with his hands. A speech bubble above the man's head contains the text "I PROMISE!". The background shows a bathroom setting with a sink, a mirror, and a potted plant.

I PROMISE!



WILLIAM REBORN: NIKA
NOIRE
CARL REBORN: REBECCA
LINARES

IMAGES BY BRAZZERS.COM

FOR MORE TRANSGENDER
EROTICA SEE
WWW.REBECCAMOLAY.COM