



# ***The New Life of Brian***

*Transgender Erotica by Rebecca Molay*

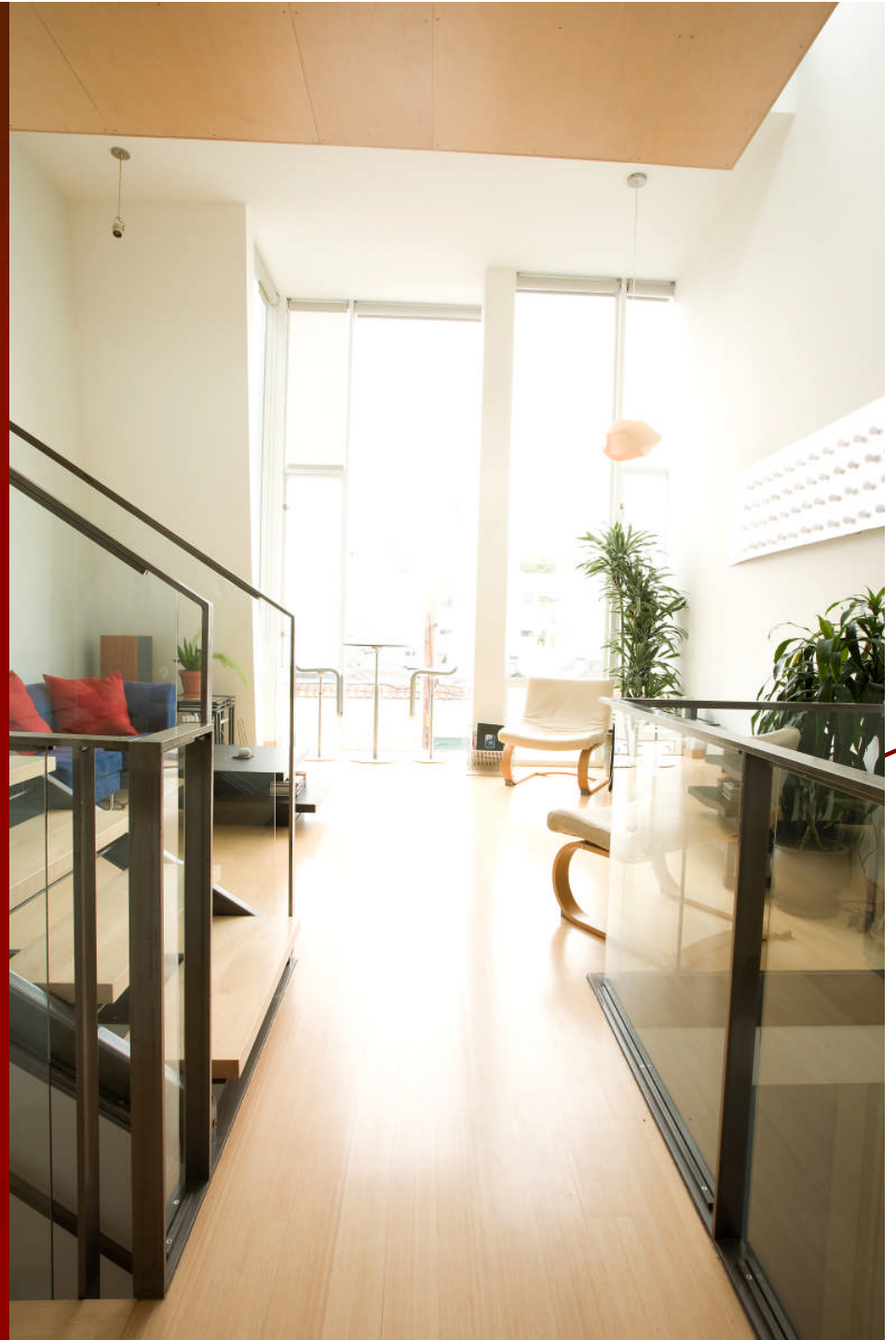
**SEXUALLY EXPLICIT**

For Adults 18+ Only!



I was at the wrong place at the wrong time. I saw Sergio Malone kill Fred Mann in broad daylight, and you do not witness a gangster killing like that and live.

Sure, the feds put me up in a nice flat at the other side of the country, but Sergio Malone had the money needed to shadow the witness protection program. They found me.







Then they found me again. After the fifth assassination attempt, the Feds realized that they were not able to protect me.



It was at this point that Special Agent Phil Collins (no relation) used his contacts in the CIA to supply the experimental Y2X nanoviral serum. The CIA had used it for infiltrating Taliban camps in Pakistan.

Phil reckoned that if Malone was looking for an adult male, they'd better turn me into a teenage girl. At that point I was so scared that I would have agreed to any plan aimed at keeping me alive.





I just wish they hadn't made everything so damned pink: Pink walls, pink furniture, pink clothing. All right, so I was to pose as a girly girl, but that color made me feel like a pink princess. Or maybe it was just those teenage hormones.

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I can still remember removing my pink (!) bra for the first time. Two perky teenage tits looked up at me with erect nipples, daring me to make a move. There was nothing to stop me now, was there?





And I did a lot of silly pranks. Special Agent Collins, who were protecting me, was exasperated. I am afraid my increasingly girly mind was turning him into some kind of hero.

It shocked me at first, that this new body of mine was so clearly heterosexual. Having nowhere else to target my feelings I found myself trying to seduce SA Collins.





Which wasn't too difficult. If he had any reservations about making love to an ex-man, they soon dissipated.





I had never, ever, dreamed of sucking cock, but now my girly side found this ultimate symbol of male hood absolutely irresistible. Moreover, I cherished the absolute power I wielded over him.



I admit I had been in shock the day I lost my cock, but now I realized that the joy of having a pussy more than made up for it. After all, I could have his.





Before you know it I found myself on all four being rammed from behind with his big, hard cock, and I loved it.



Being a man is so much hard work. Under these circumstances being a woman is so much better, as there is nothing a kind man won't do to please you.





I am Brenda now, I love being a woman! And  
I just love the color pink!





For more transgender erotica, visit  
[www.rebeccamolay.com](http://www.rebeccamolay.com)

The pictures of the model Zeina is from  
[Realitykings.com](http://Realitykings.com)