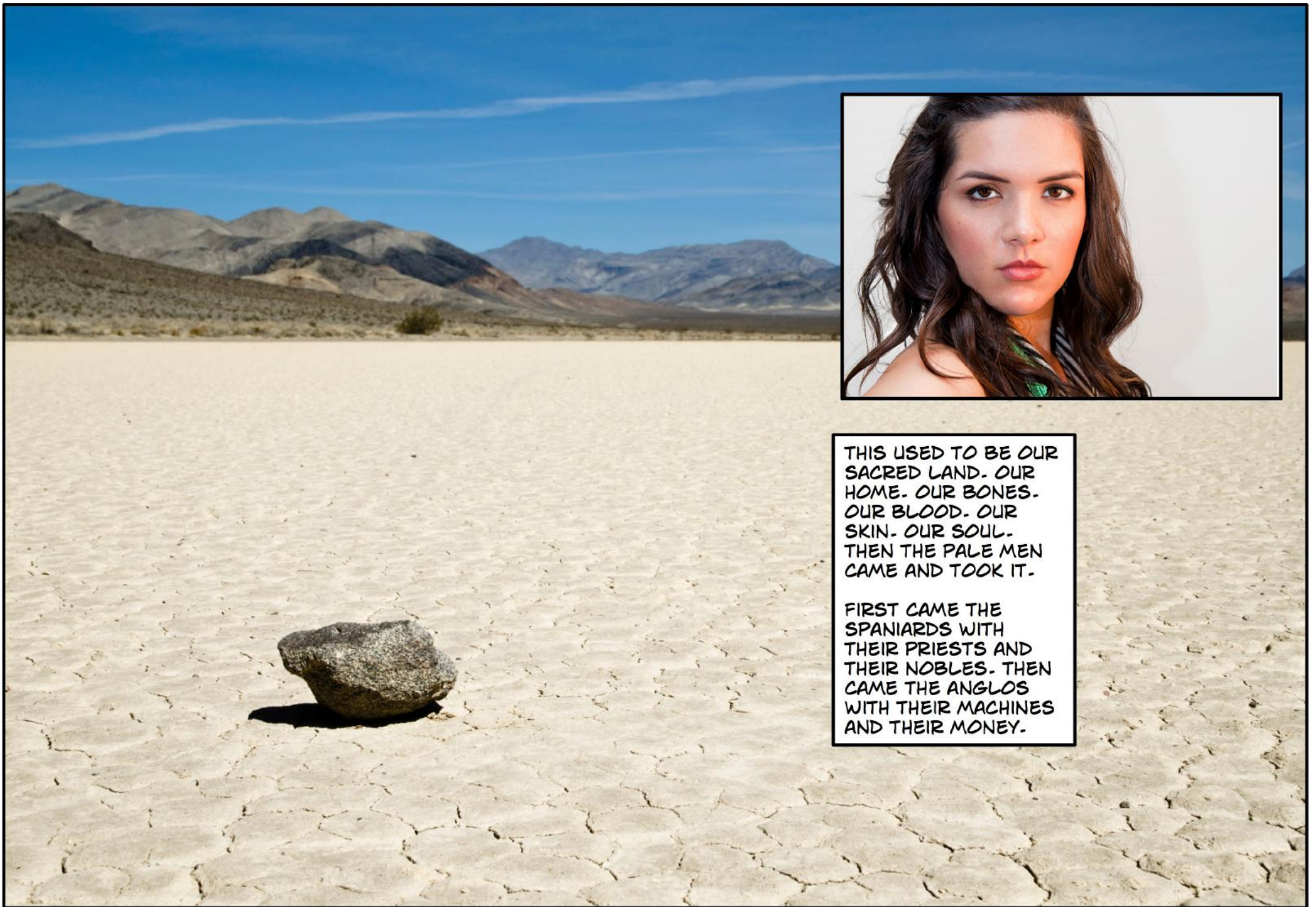


# DREAMCATCHER

TRANSGENDER EROTICA BY REBECCA MOLAY **SEXUALLY EXPLICIT** FOR ADULTS ONLY!







THIS USED TO BE OUR  
SACRED LAND. OUR  
HOME. OUR BONES.  
OUR BLOOD. OUR  
SKIN. OUR SOUL.  
THEN THE PALE MEN  
CAME AND TOOK IT.

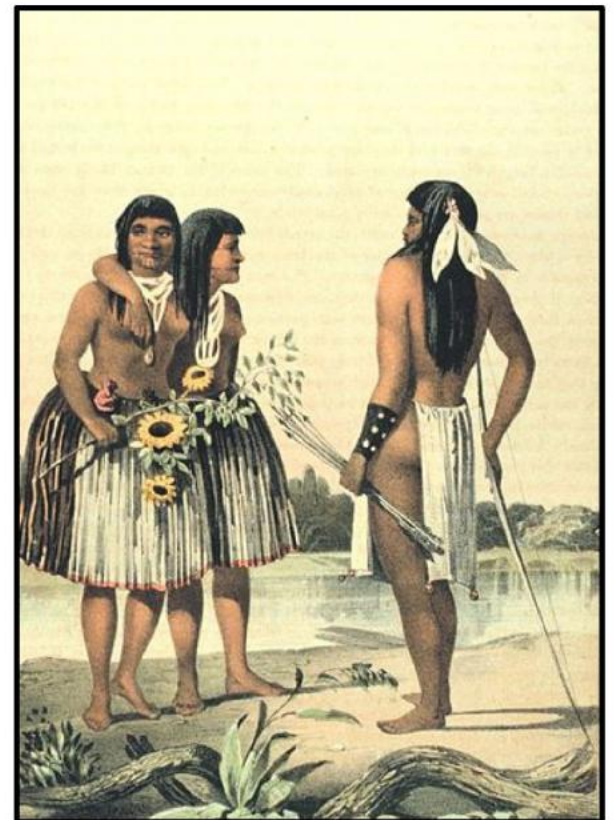
FIRST CAME THE  
SPANIARDS WITH  
THEIR PRIESTS AND  
THEIR NOBLES. THEN  
CAME THE ANGLOS  
WITH THEIR MACHINES  
AND THEIR MONEY.





THERE ARE SPIRITUAL MEN AND WOMEN AMONG THEM, BUT THEY ARE LOST IN THEIR STEEL CAGES, CARS AND TRAINS, AND THEIR BUILDINGS LIFTED HIGH ABOVE THE SOIL THAT GIVES LIFE AND NOURISHMENT.

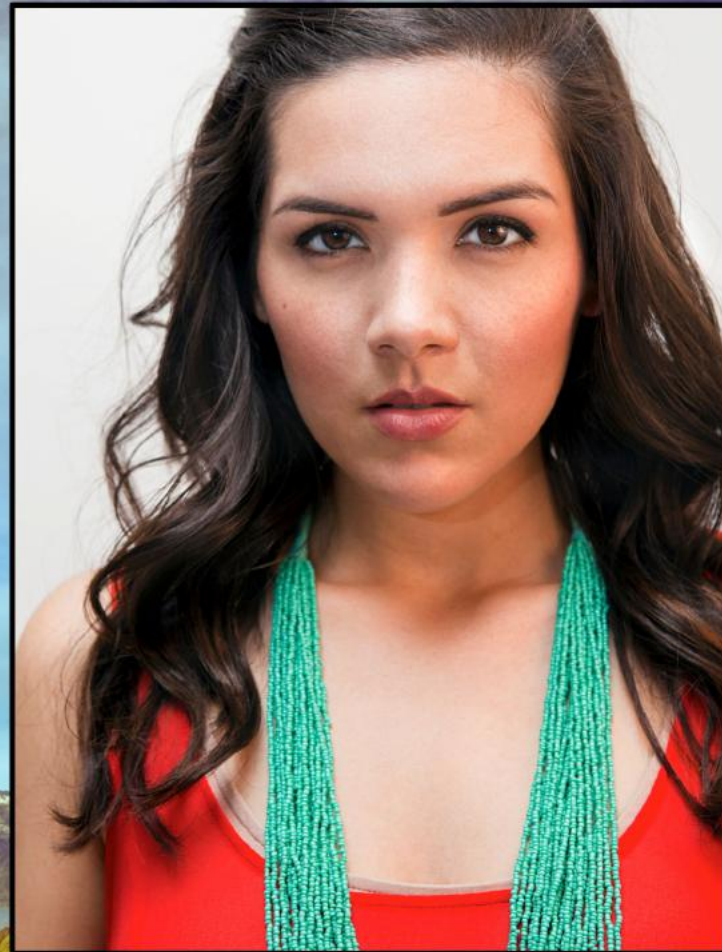
THEY TURN BLESSINGS INTO MADNESS, WATER INTO SAND.



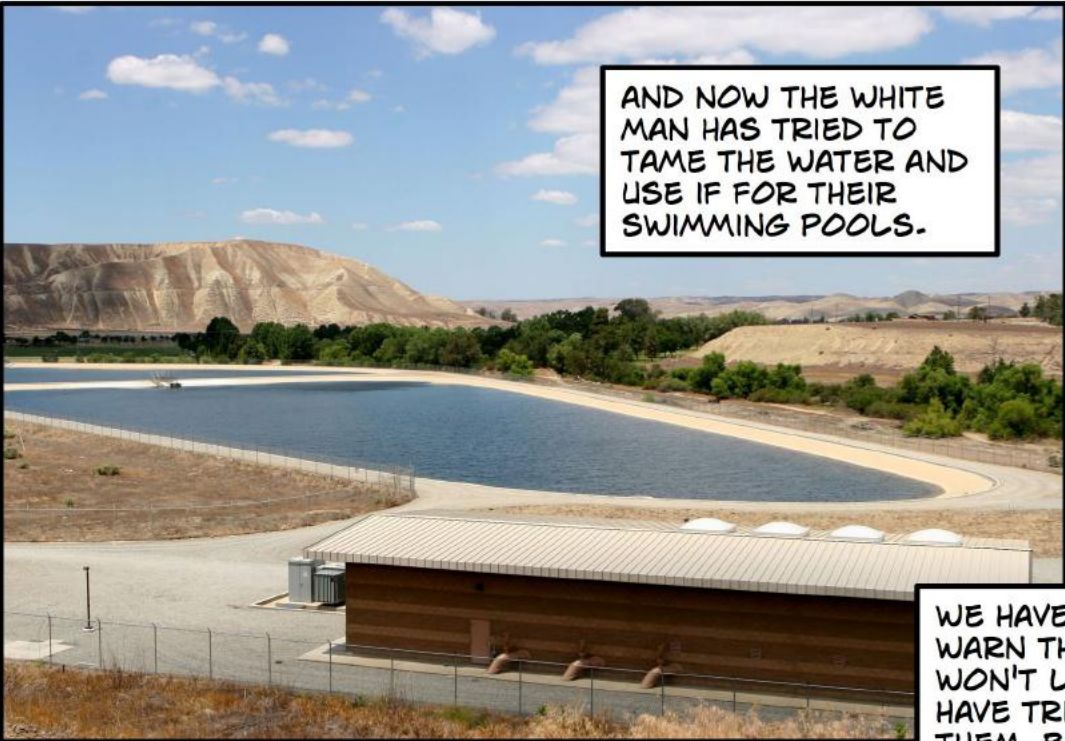


EVERY TWELVE YEARS  
THE LAKE OF THE TWO  
SPIRITS BECOMES  
CHARGED WITH THE  
SPIRIT OF THE CROW,  
GIVING SHAMANS THE  
POWER TO CHANGE  
AND EXPERIENCE  
BOTH SIDES OF LIFE.

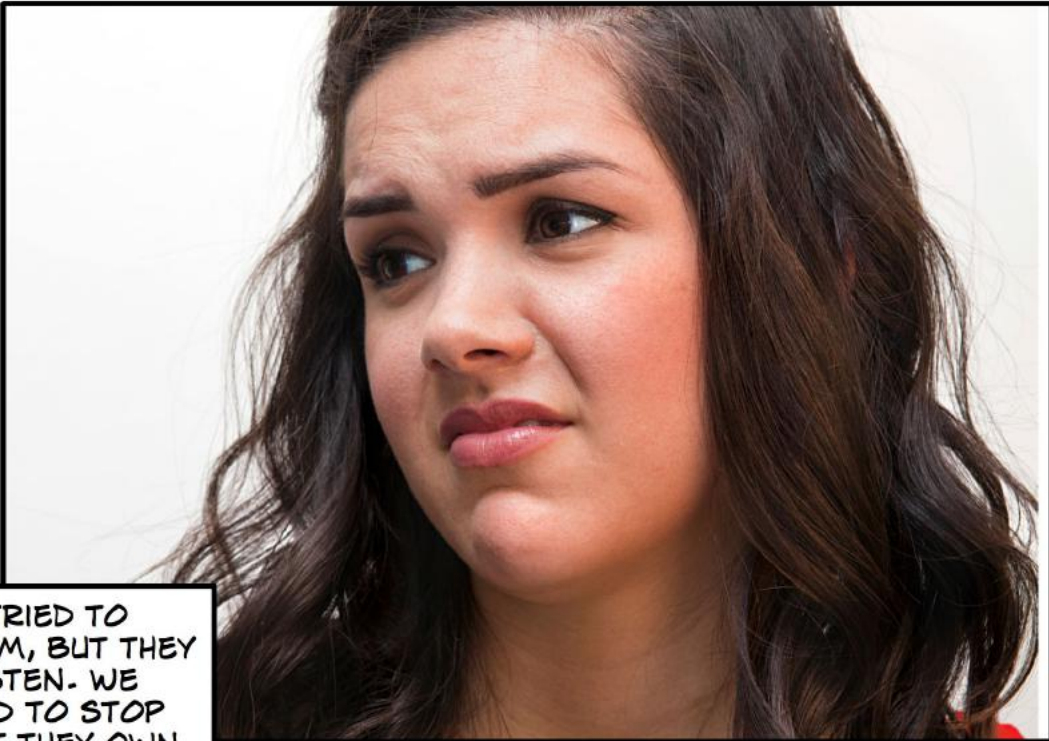
IF YOU ARE BORN A  
SHAMAN IT WILL  
WORK, IF YOU ARE  
NOT ONE OF THE  
CHOSEN IT WILL BE  
LIKE REGULAR  
WATER.









AND NOW THE WHITE  
MAN HAS TRIED TO  
TAME THE WATER AND  
USE IT FOR THEIR  
SWIMMING POOLS.



WE HAVE TRIED TO  
WARN THEM, BUT THEY  
WON'T LISTEN. WE  
HAVE TRIED TO STOP  
THEM, BUT THEY OWN  
THE LAWS.



IF YOU USE THE  
WATER OF THE TWO  
SPIRITS HAVING A  
IMPURE HEART, THE  
EFFECT IS  
DEVASTATING.



THERE WILL BE  
GREED, LUST AND  
UNFETTERED DESIRE.





I WAS AN IDIOT. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT PRICILLA WAS NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN A GUY LIKE ME.

MOREOVER, YOU DO NOT SLEEP WITH THE WIFE OF CARLOS AND GET AWAY WITH IT.



BUT I WAS STARVED FOR LOVE, AND THE IDEA OF SLEEPING WITH THE WOMAN OF THE ALPHA WOLF MADE ME FEEL LIKE THE ALPHA MYSELF, FOR A SHORT WHILE.



BUT THE TRUTH WAS THAT PRICILLA WAS A SPOILED WOMAN WITH THE MIND OF A CHILD. ALL SHE WANTED WAS CARLOS' FULL ATTENTION.









THANKS  
PRICILLA! IT  
SMELLS  
GOOD!



HI THERE BOYS!  
HERE SOME  
WARM SOUP  
FOR MY BRAVE  
WARRIORS.

HEY JOHN.  
GOOD TO SEE  
YOU... AGAIN!















YOU SEE, WHENEVER PRICILLA THINKS I AM NEGLECTING HER, SHE SLEEPS WITH ANOTHER MAN.

SHE THINKS THAT ME KILLING HIM IS PROOF OF MY LOVE FOR HER.



BUT IT ISN'T REALLY, IS IT, PRICILLA? IT IS MORE ABOUT ME MAKING MY MEN RESPECT ME.



IF THEY THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH FUCKING MY WIFE, I AM A DEAD MAN, AND I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO STAY ALIVE.





JOHN, GO OUTSIDE AND MEET ME BY THE POOL.



DARLING!

I WILL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!



HALF AN HOUR LATER.

DID YOU KNOW WHY SHE SLEPT WITH YOU, JOHN?

AND DO NOT INSULT ME BY DENYING IT!



EH, I AM SO SORRY BOSS. I DIDN'T MEAN...









PLEASE BOSS. I  
SAW WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
MILES. THE WATER  
TURNED HIM INTO A  
WOMAN!



YES, AND NOW HE IS  
WORKING AS A CALL  
GIRL IN BELGRADE.  
BUT I TAKE A DIP  
EVERY DAY AND  
NOTHING HAS  
HAPPENED TO ME.



MAYBE YOU ARE  
LUCKY AND YOU  
BECOME A SLUT I  
CAN FUCK AND  
SELL TO THE  
SERBIANS.



OR MAYBE YOU ARE  
UNLUCKY AND STAY  
THE WAY YOU ARE  
AND I SHOOT YOU  
WHILE YOU ARE IN  
THE WATER. THIS IS  
SOME KIND OF  
RUSSIAN ROULETTE,  
WON'T YOU SAY?

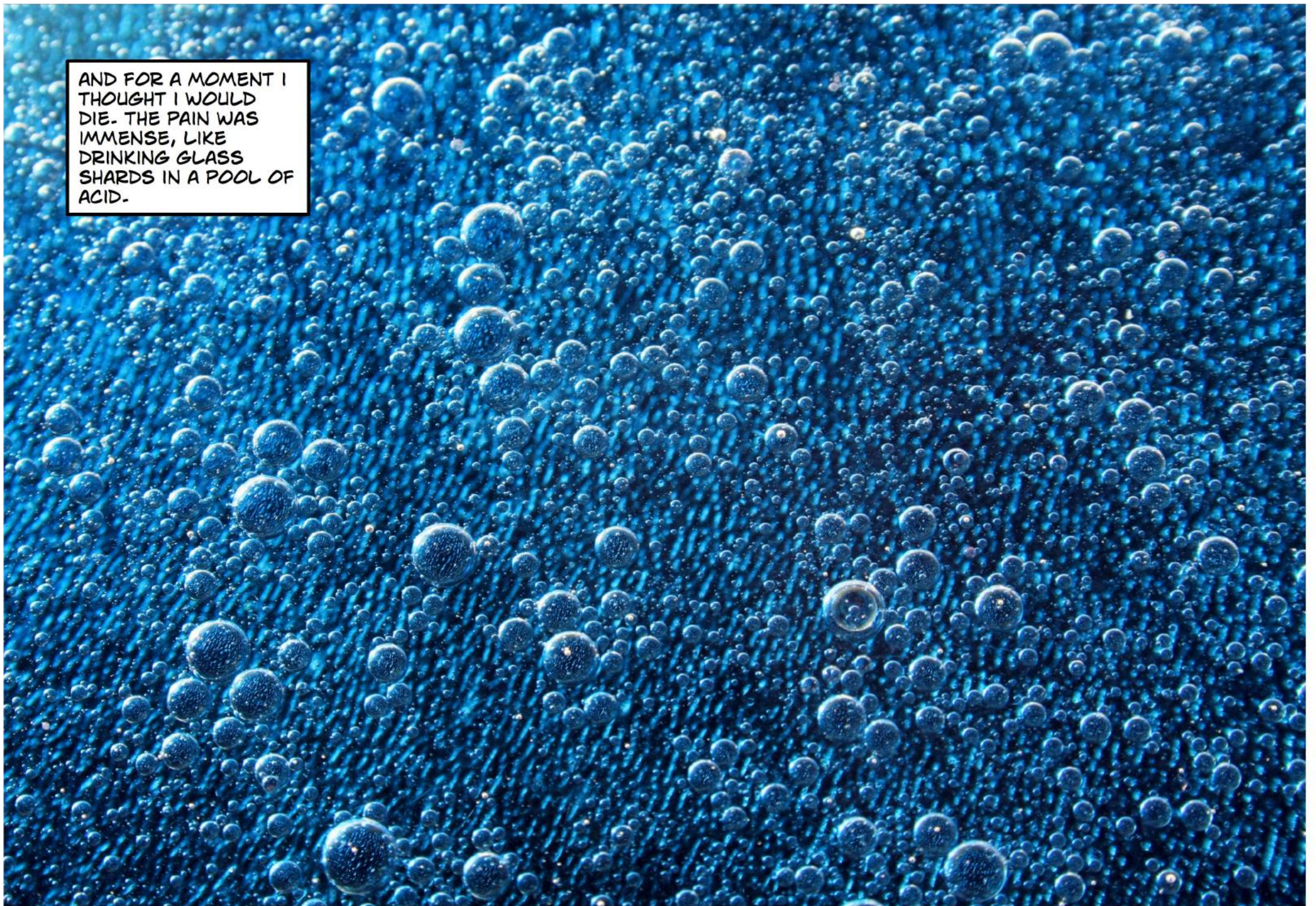


A photograph of a person falling into water, captured from a low angle. The person's head and arms are visible, surrounded by a large, turbulent splash of white water. The background is a solid, deep blue color, representing the water. The overall scene conveys a sense of sudden impact and immersion.

HE THREW ME INTO  
THE WATER.



AND FOR A MOMENT I  
THOUGHT I WOULD  
DIE. THE PAIN WAS  
IMMENSE, LIKE  
DRINKING GLASS  
SHARDS IN A POOL OF  
ACID.







OH GOD!



I CLIMBED OUT OF THE WATER, TITS BOUNCING. HE GUIDED ME TO TABLE, WHERE I SAT DOWN, SHIVERING AND SHAKING.



I TRIED TO HOLD ON TO MY SANITY BY READING THE PAPER HE HAD GIVEN ME.

WHAT IS THIS?



THAT DOCUMENT SAYS THAT YOU OWE ME 100.000 DOLLARS AND THAT YOU ARE GOING TO WORK FOR ME UNTIL THAT DEBT IS PAID.



AND IF I REFUSE I AM DEAD, RIGHT?

MY VOICE SOUNDED HIGH PITCHED AND FUNNY.







A BULLET TO YOUR  
PRETTY HEAD, QUICK  
AND PAINLESS. THAT'S  
FOR OUR FRIENDSHIP.



AND WHAT ABOUT THE  
REST OF THE GUYS,  
YOU KNOW, KNOWING  
ABOUT ME...

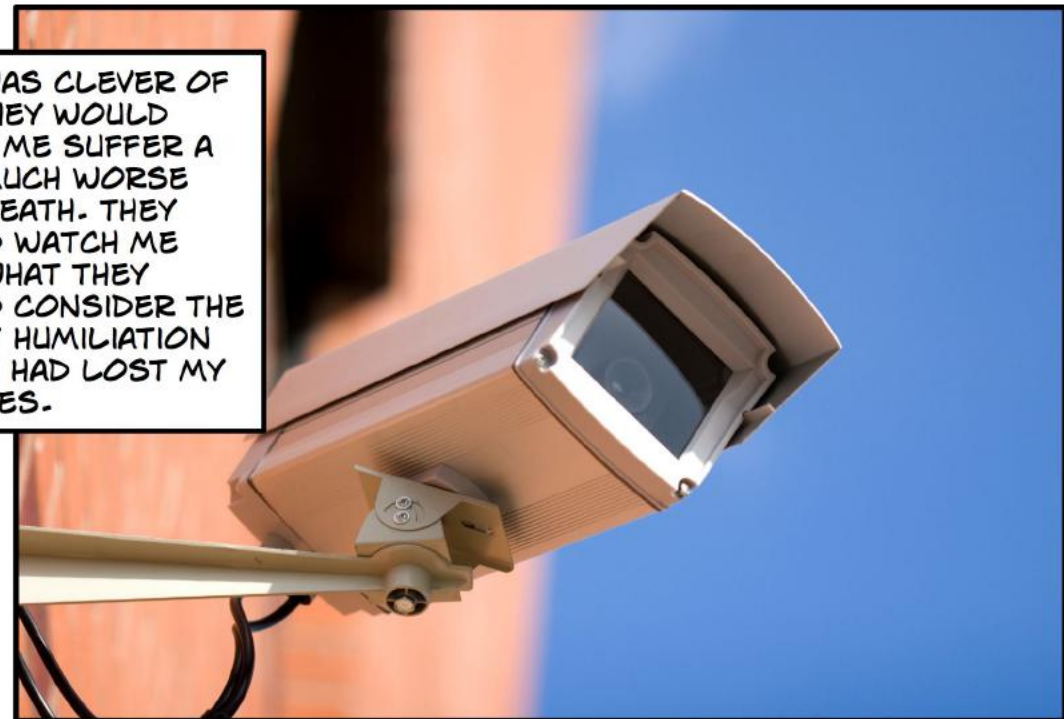
I TRIED NOT TO THINK  
ABOUT THE BIG  
GLOBES OF FEMININE  
FLESH PROTRUDING  
FROM MY CHEST.



THEY WILL SEE  
YOUR PUNISHMENT.  
THE SURVEILLANCE  
CAMERAS IS  
CAPTURING  
EVERYTHING FOR  
THEIR  
AMUSEMENT.

YOU SEE, I HAVE  
TOLD THEM THAT  
ALL MEN WHO  
FALL IN THE POOL  
BECOMES WOMEN.

THAT WAS CLEVER OF  
HIM. THEY WOULD  
WATCH ME SUFFER A  
FATE MUCH WORSE  
THAN DEATH. THEY  
WOULD WATCH ME  
FACE WHAT THEY  
WOULD CONSIDER THE  
WORST HUMILIATION  
EVER. I HAD LOST MY  
COJONES.







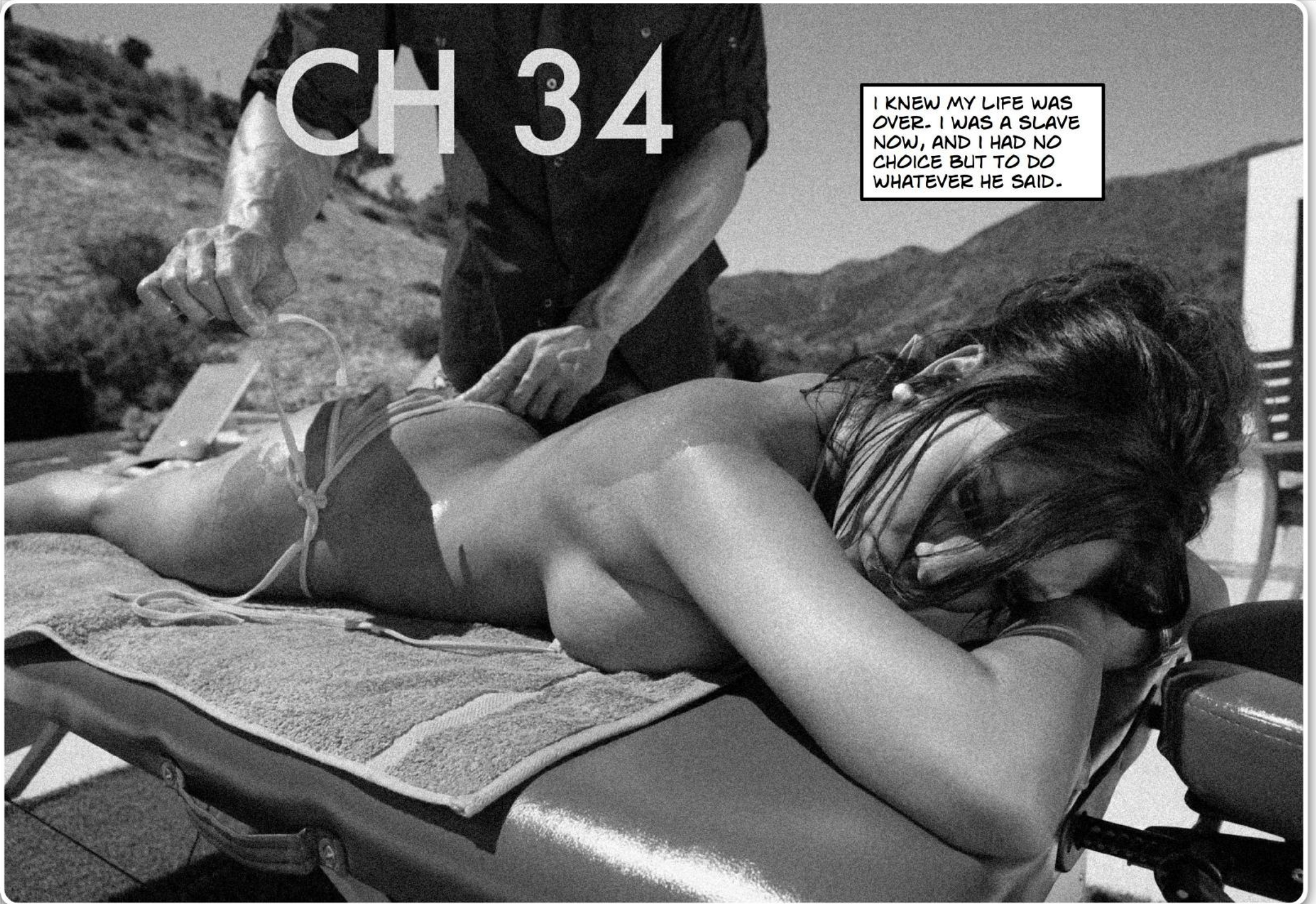






# CH 34

I KNEW MY LIFE WAS  
OVER. I WAS A SLAVE  
NOW, AND I HAD NO  
CHOICE BUT TO DO  
WHATEVER HE SAID.







THE OIL MADE ME  
AWARE OF THE NEW  
CURVES OF MY ASS.



THE HAIR THAT FELL  
INTO MY EYES WAS A  
CONSTANT REMINDER  
OF MY NEW FATE.









CH 34








OH GOD!





HE WAS MASSAGING  
MY BIG TITS MAKING  
THEM VERY REAL. ALL  
TOO REAL.







YOU LIKE YOUR  
NEW TITS,  
DON'T YOU?  
THEY ARE  
AMAZING!

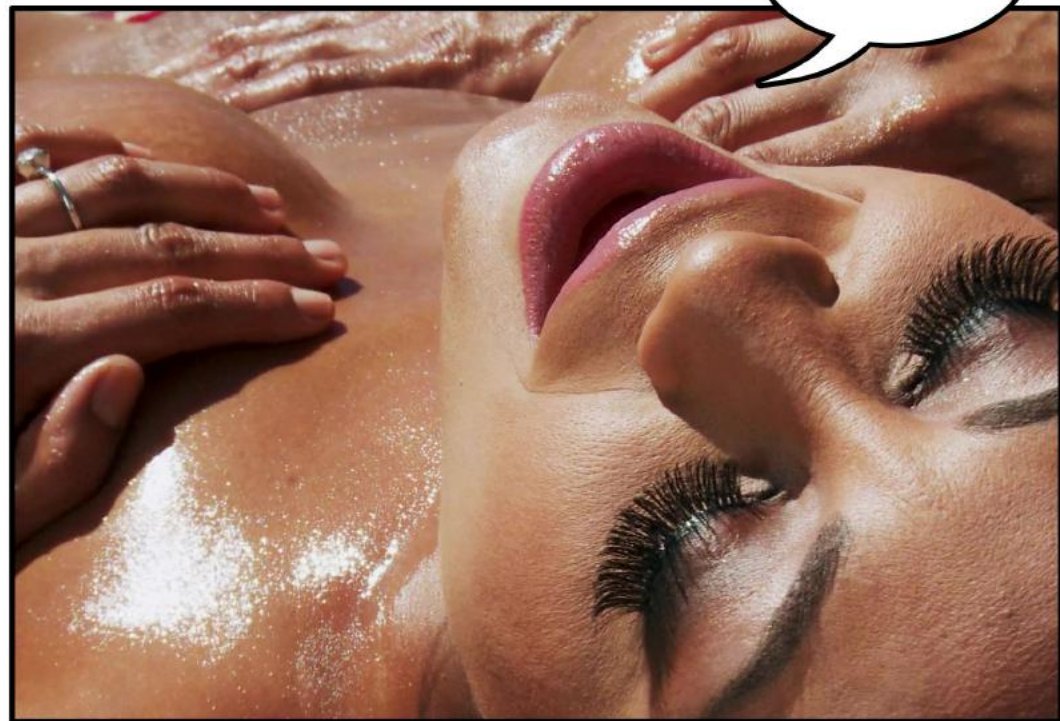
DO YOU WANT  
TO SEE WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOUR COCK?



PEEKING OVER MY  
TITS I COULD SEE A  
SOFT MOUND.

















SOMETHING DIED  
INSIDE ME IN THAT  
MOMENT. ALL THAT  
STUPID MALE PRIDE  
THAT HAD MADE ME  
JOIN THE  
ORGANIZATION AND  
THAT MADE ME  
PRETEND TO BE  
SOMETHING I WASN'T.







I REALIZED THAT IN SPITE OF ALL THIS VOLUPTUOUS FLESH, I WAS VERY SMALL.



AND THAT MADE ME REALIZE WHY WOMEN ARE DIFFERENT THAN MEN. NOT BECAUSE OF THEIR BRAINS OR THEIR EMOTIONS, BUT BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN BRUTE



I GAGGED, BUT KEPT ON GOING, KNOWING THAT MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT.







GET UP!

I JUST DID WHAT HE  
TOLD ME TO.



I COULD SEE WHY  
HE WANTED THAT  
TIT FUCK.



IS THERE  
NOTHING I CAN  
DO TO MAKE  
YOU CHANGE  
ME BACK?

MY TITS WERE BIG  
AND SOFT AND  
PERFECT FOR  
CARESSING A COCK.











THEN HE PUSHED HIS  
COCK INSIDE MY  
VAGINA-





WIDESCREEN LCD Display

INTERNET TV 

CH 34



FULLHD





I COULD FEEL HIM  
STRETCH MY VAGINA  
WALLS TO THE LIMIT.  
IT WAS AS IF MY BODY  
SUCKED HIM IN.









I WAS HELPLESS. HE  
CONTROLLED THE  
TEMPO, THE THRUST,  
THE PENETRATION. I  
WAS NOTHING BUT A  
TOY FOR HIM TO MAKE  
USE OF AS HE  
PLEASSED.






A close-up photograph of a woman with dark, wet hair lying on her back on a bright blue towel. She is looking upwards with her mouth open in an 'O' shape. Her skin is glistening with water or oil. In the background, a swimming pool and some greenery are visible. A white text box with a black border is positioned in the upper right area of the image.

I COULD HEAR GIRLY  
MOANING ECHOING  
ACROSS THE POOL,  
PROOF OF MY BODY  
BETRAYING ME.





AS MY MIND  
RESIGNED TO ITS  
FATE, MY FEMALE  
BODY STARTED TO  
RESPOND TO THE MAN  
BEHIND ME.









I WANTED HIM TO  
FUCK ME SO HARD  
THAT THE MAN INSIDE  
ME DIED.



I SPREAD MY LEGS AS  
WIDE AS I COULD,  
URGING HIM DEEPER.



OH YEAH,  
THAT IS  
GOOD.






CH 56





A photograph of a woman with large, prominent breasts and dark hair, looking down. She is outdoors near a swimming pool. A man's arm is visible, holding her leg. A text box in the upper right corner contains a first-person narrative.

I WATCHED THAT DICK  
SLIDE IN AND OUT OF  
MY PUSSY-I WATCHED  
THOSE ENORMOUS  
BREASTS ON MY  
SMALL FRAME. I  
LICKED MY LIPS AND  
BREATHED HEAVILY.





I COULD SEE THE  
LUST IN HIS EYES. IT  
WAS A LUST I HAD  
ONCE KNOWN. THE  
DESIRE TO POSSESS  
A WOMAN.



FUCK ME!



BUT HE DID NOT  
POSSESS MY SOUL,  
ONLY MY BODY.







AND AS HE CAME ALL  
OVER MY TITS FOR  
ALL HIS MEN TO SEE,  
I KNEW I STILL HAD A  
PLACE THAT WAS  
MINE.



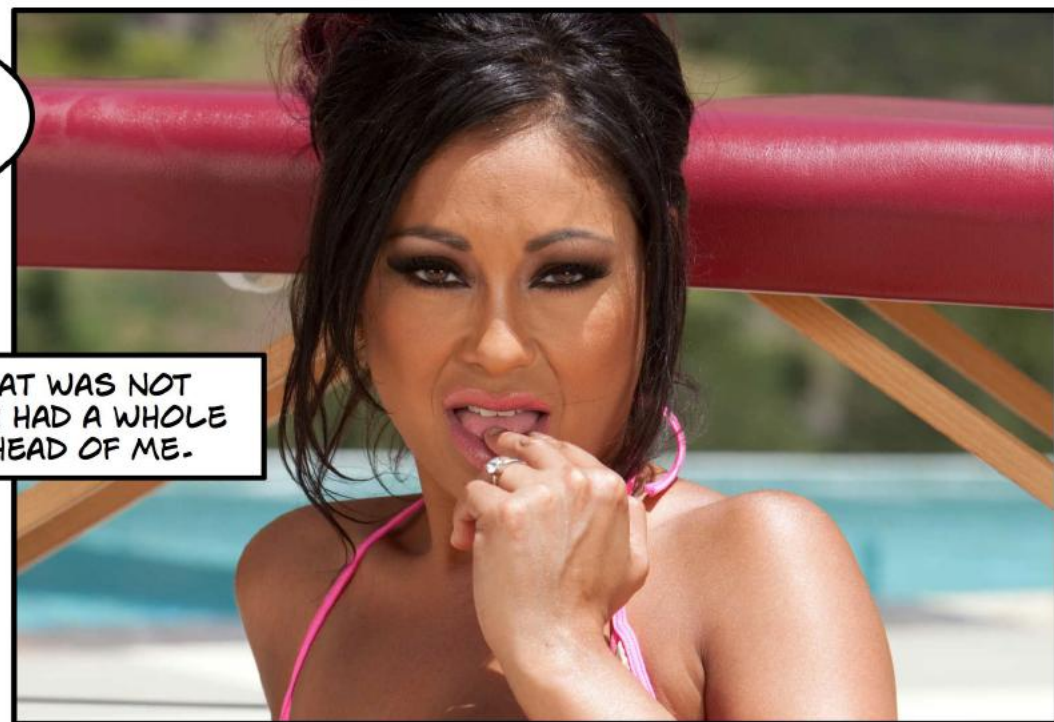


WHEN HE TURNED  
AWAY, I SENSED THE  
SHAME HE FELT.

WHAT  
HAPPENS  
NOW?











MODEL:  
PRIYA ANJALI RAJ  
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