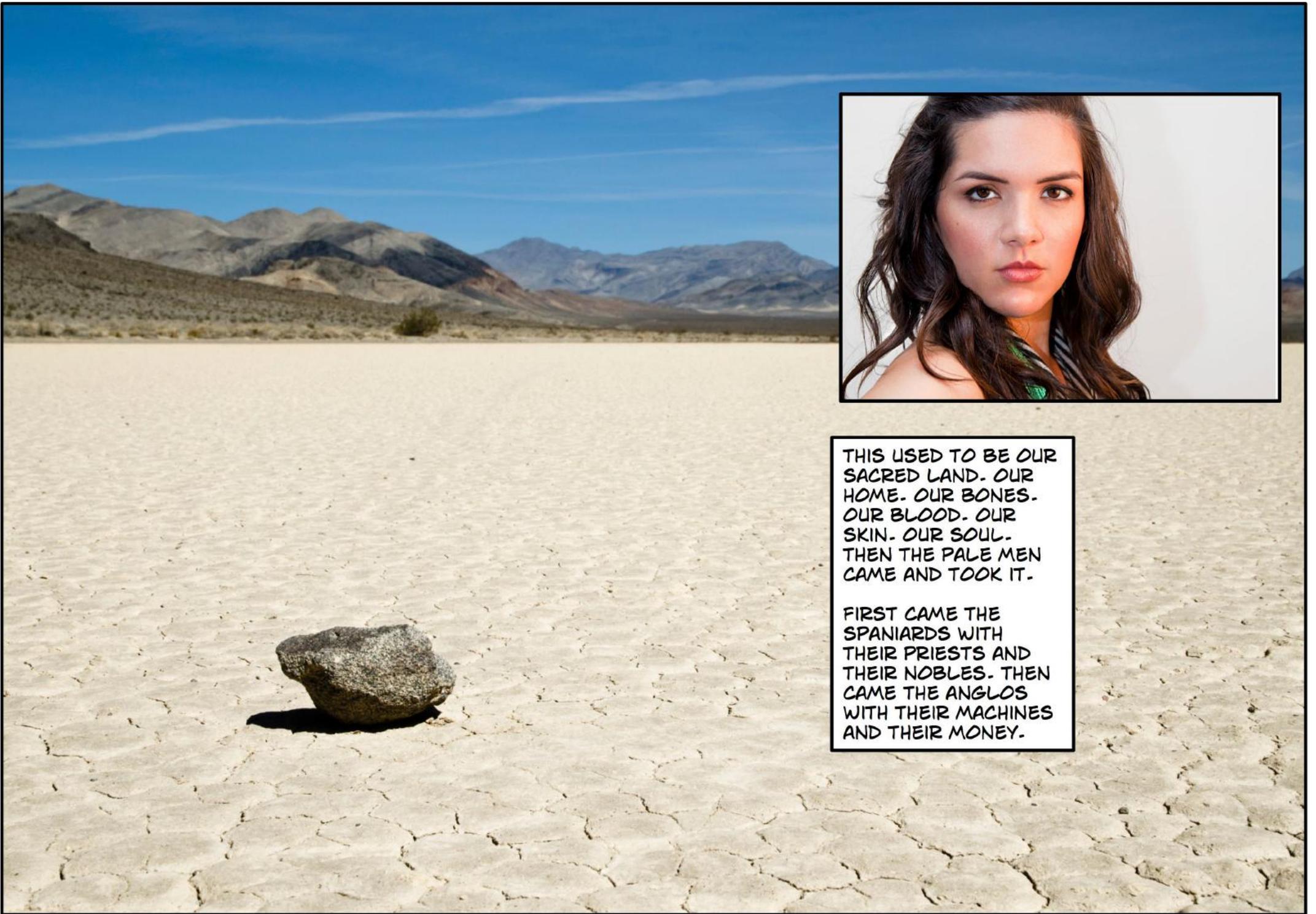




DREAMCATCHER

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



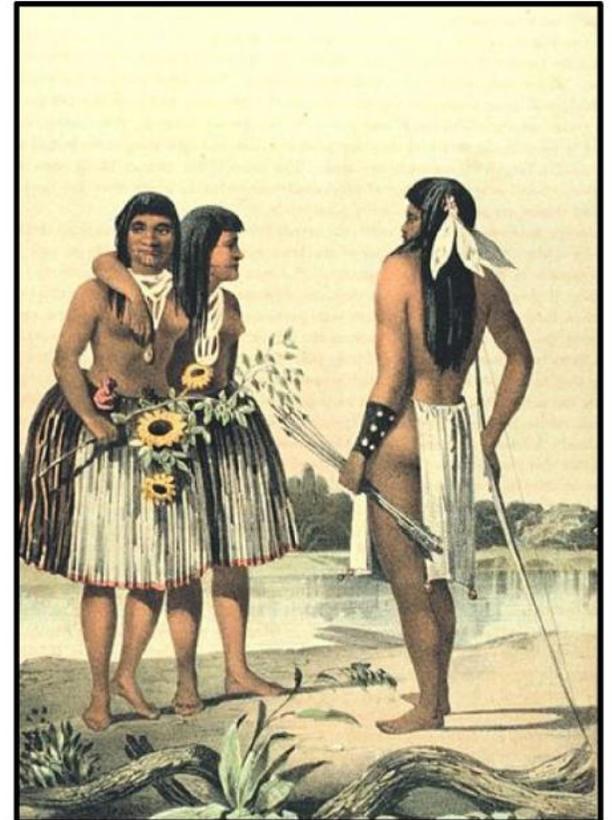
THIS USED TO BE OUR
SACRED LAND. OUR
HOME. OUR BONES.
OUR BLOOD. OUR
SKIN. OUR SOUL.
THEN THE PALE MEN
CAME AND TOOK IT.

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



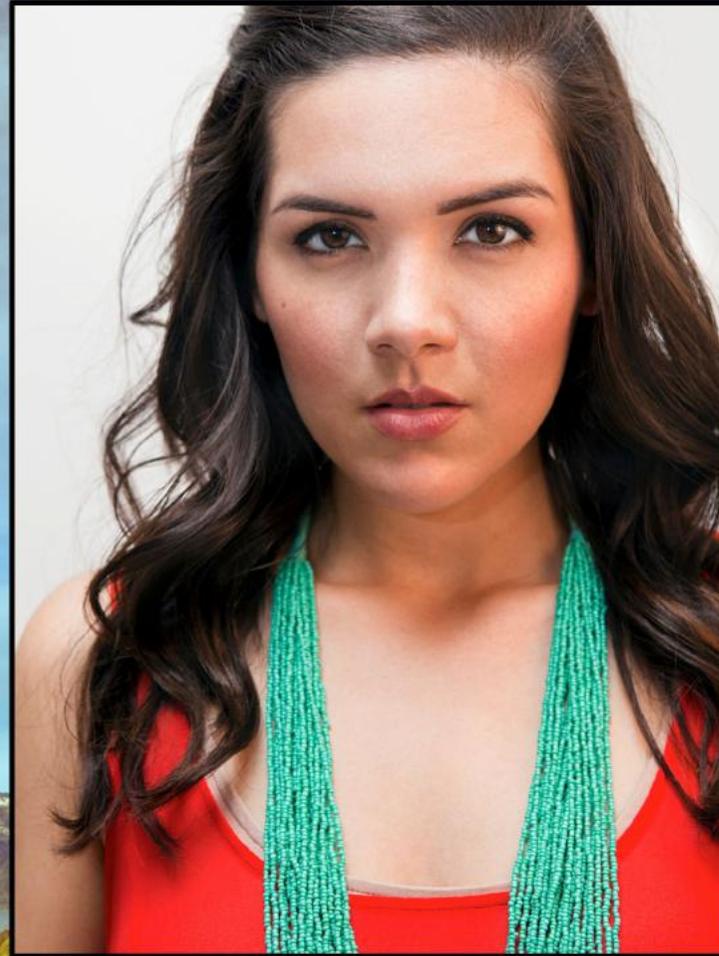
THERE ARE SPIRITUAL MEN AND WOMEN AMONG THEM, BUT THEY ARE LOST IN THEIR STEEL CAGES, CARS AND TRAINS, AND THEIR BUILDINGS LIFTED HIGH ABOVE THE SOIL THAT GIVES LIFE AND NOURISHMENT.

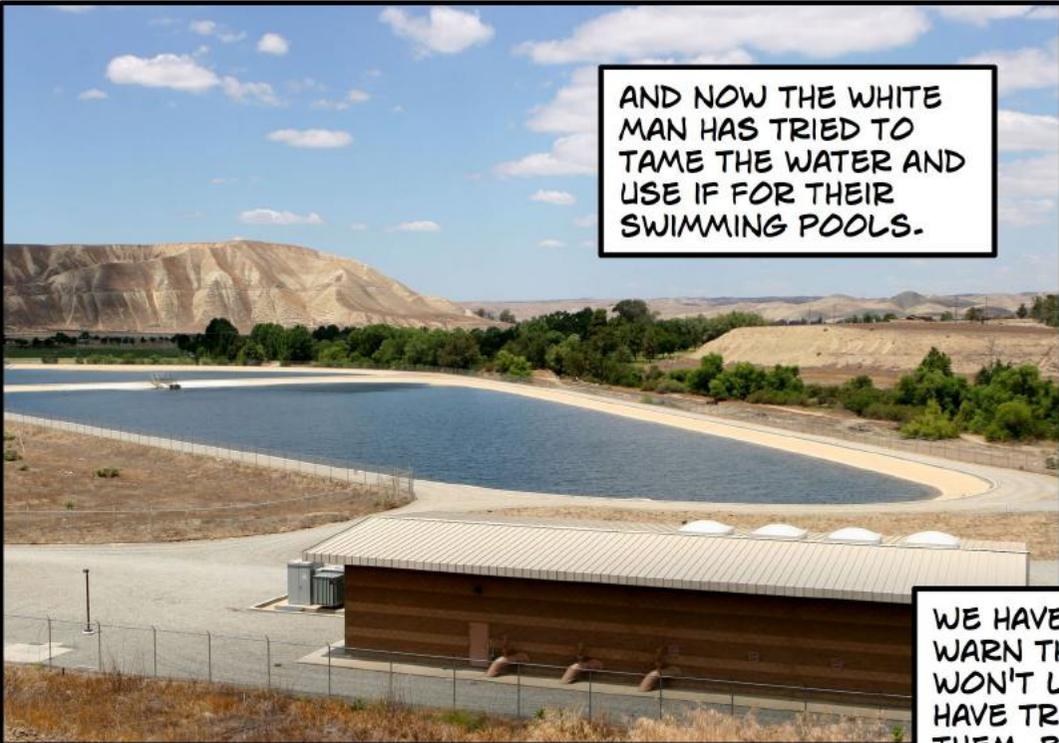
THEY TURN BLESSINGS INTO MADNESS, WATER INTO SAND.



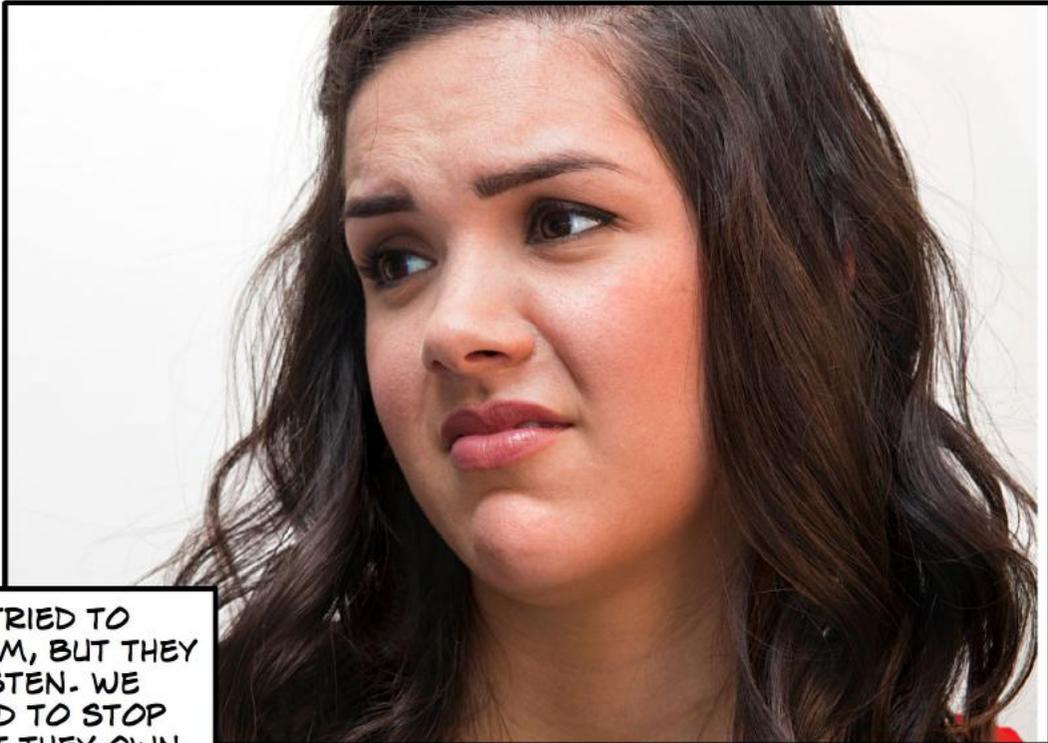
EVERY TWELVE YEARS
THE LAKE OF THE TWO
SPIRITS BECOMES
CHARGED WITH THE
SPIRIT OF THE CROW,
GIVING SHAMANS THE
POWER TO CHANGE
AND EXPERIENCE
BOTH SIDES OF LIFE.

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

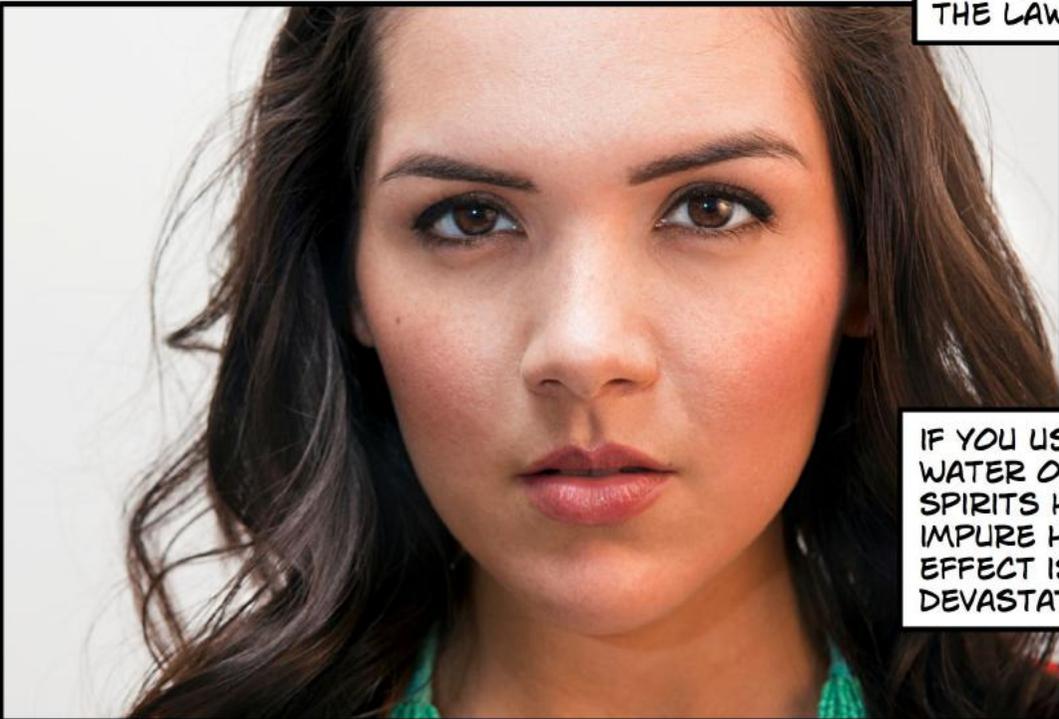




AND NOW THE WHITE
MAN HAS TRIED TO
TAME THE WATER AND
USE IT FOR THEIR
SWIMMING POOLS.



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.



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

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

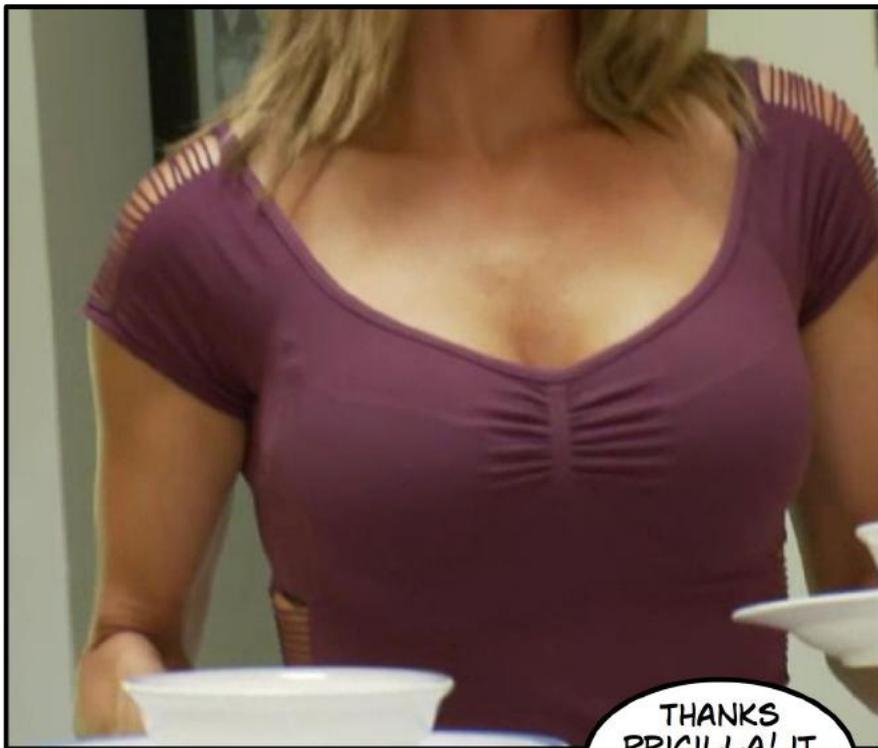


BUT I WAS STARVED FOR LOVE, AND THE IDEA OF SLEEPING WITH THE WOMAN OF THE ALPHA WOLF MADE ME FEEL LIKE THE ALPHA MYSELF, FOR A SHORT WHILE.



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.



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.



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





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...



SHE KNOWS THAT I LIKE YOU, MAN. I BELIEVED YOU WERE THE ONE I COULD TRUST. HER FORCING ME TO KILL YOU IS THE ULTIMATE REVENGE.



PLEASE BOSS, DO NOT KILL ME!



YOU KNOW I HAVE TO. MOST OF MY GUYS ARE TESTOSTERONE DRIVEN BRUTES. THEY BELIEVE IN THE MACHO CRAP!

SO I WILL KILL YOU NOW. THERE WILL BE NO PAIN. OR YOU CAN GO INTO THE POOL.





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.

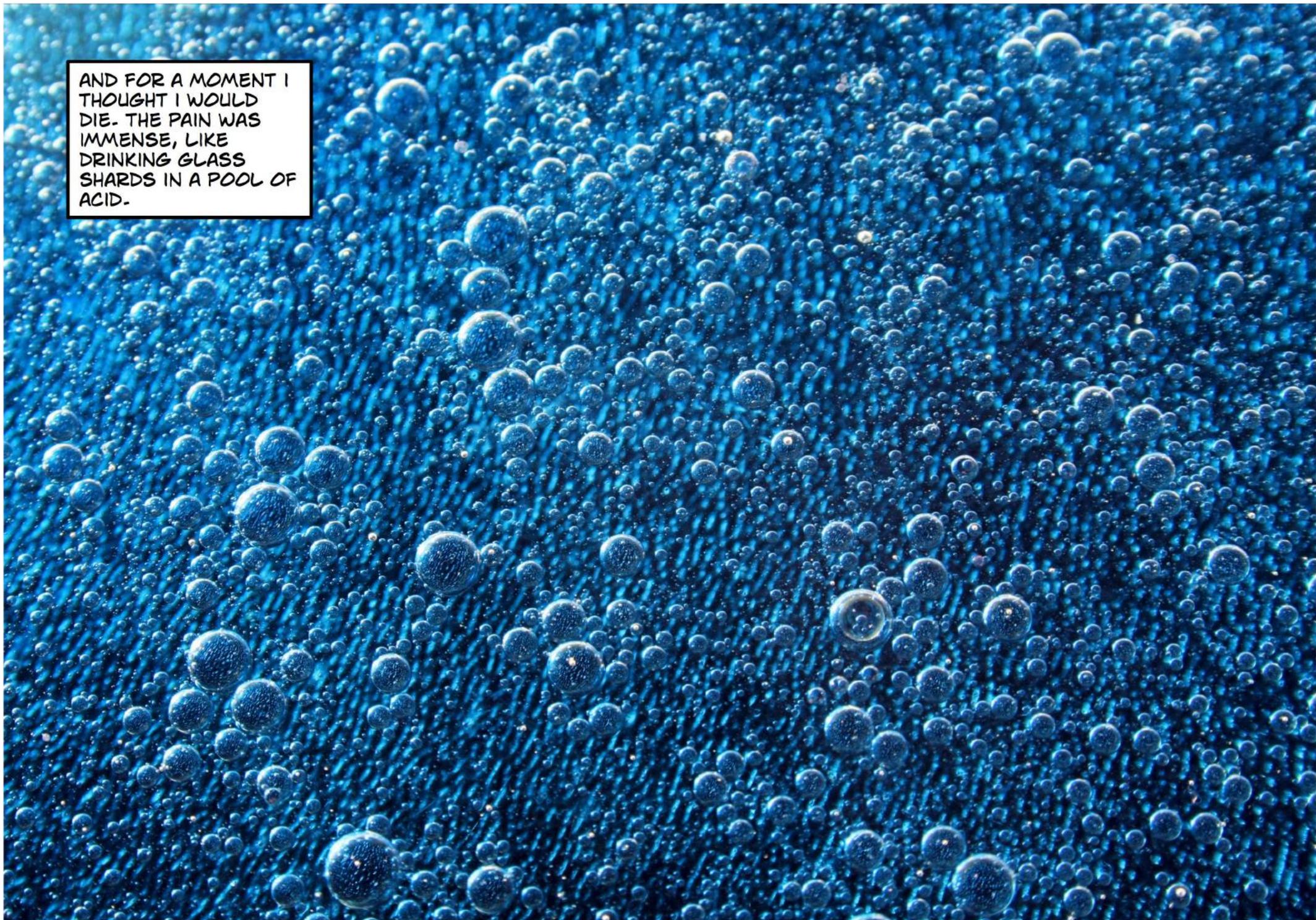


OR MAYBE YOU ARE UNLUCKY AND STAY THE WAY YOU ARE AND I SHOOT YOU WHILE YOU ARE IN THE WATER. THIS IS SOME KIND OF RUSSIAN ROULETTE, WON'T YOU SAY?

A photograph of a person underwater, viewed from above. The person's head and arms are visible, surrounded by a large cloud of white bubbles. The water is a deep, clear blue. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image.

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...

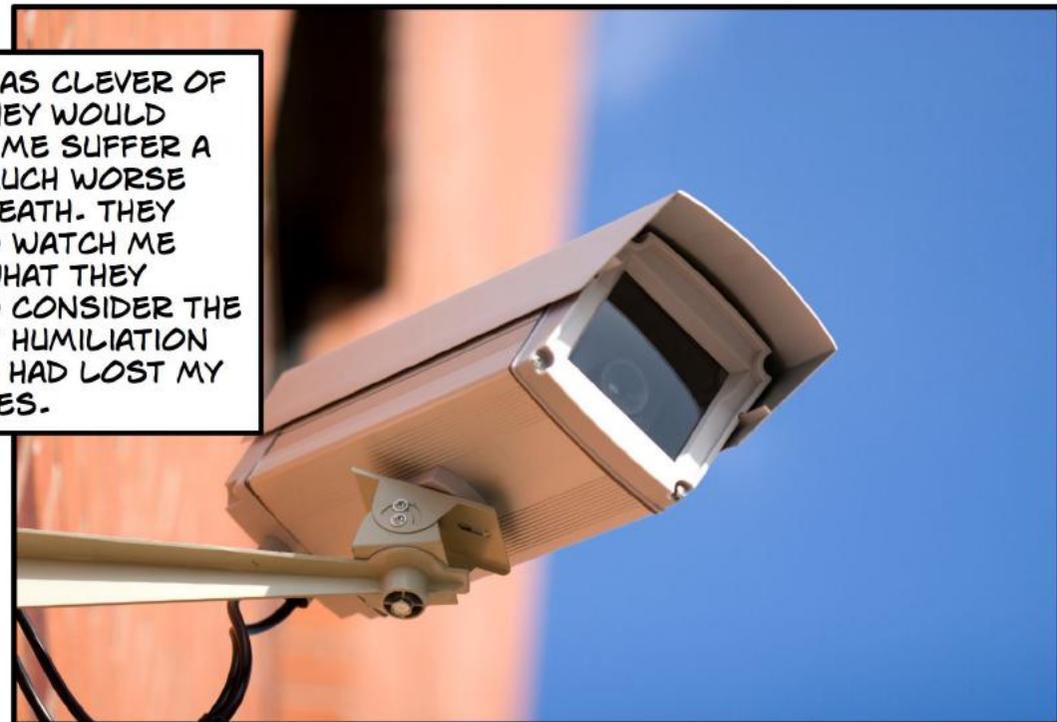
I TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT THE BIG GLOBES OF FEMININE FLESH PROTRUDING FROM MY CHEST.



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.

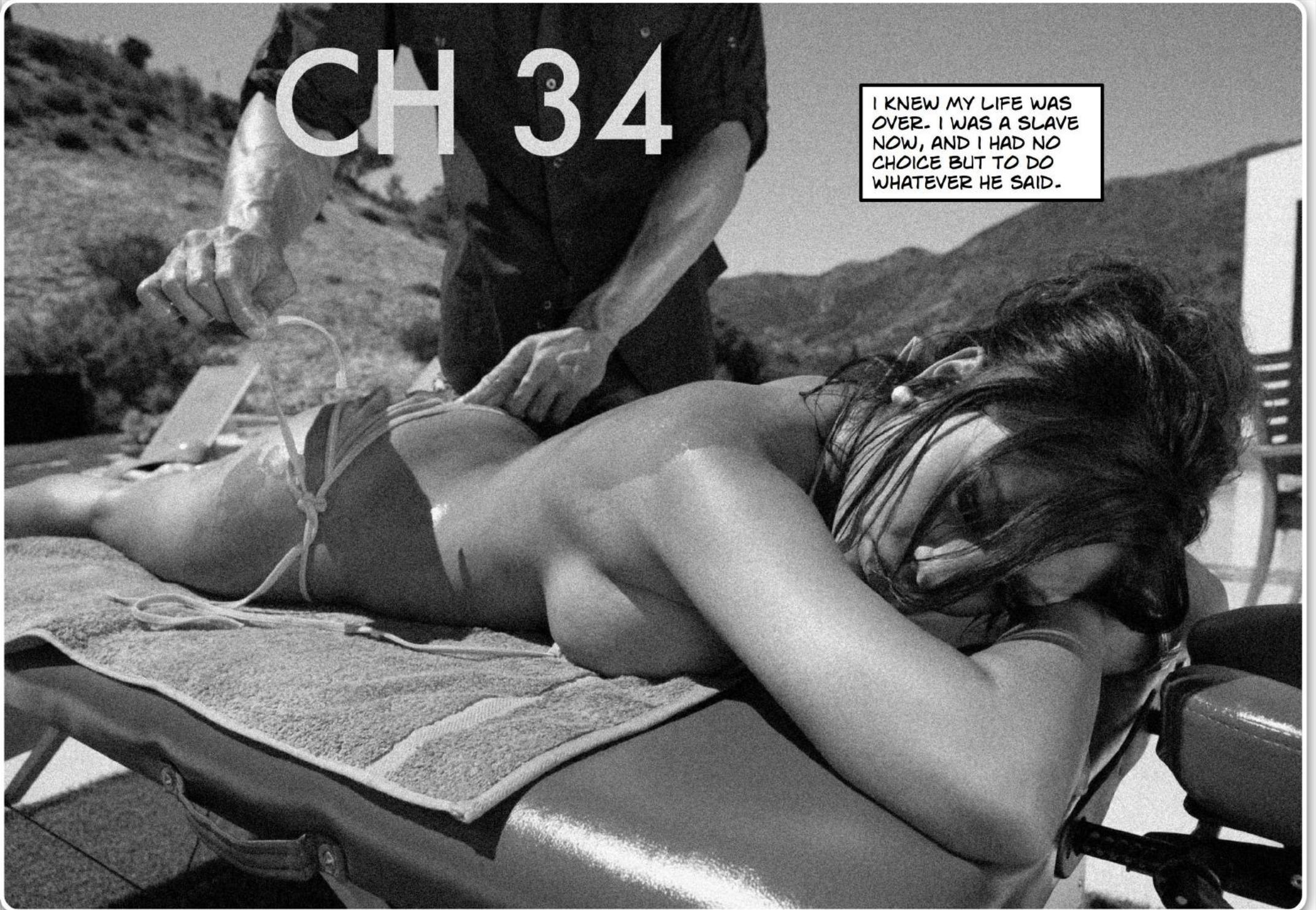






CH 34

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.





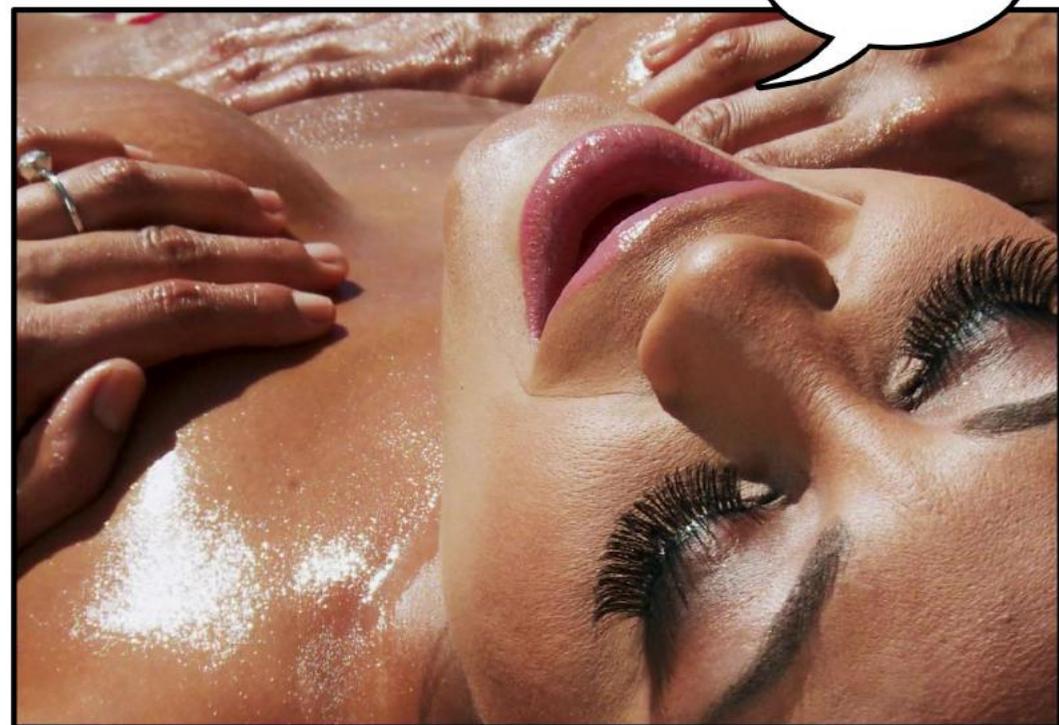
YOU LIKE YOUR
NEW TITS,
DON'T YOU?
THEY ARE
AMAZING!

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.





LISTEN, I CAN BE OF HELP TO YOU IN THE ORGANISATION. I CAN DO THE BOOKS. I CAN DO THE MARKETING.



YOU ARE BLABBERING! I HAVE FOLKS WHO CAN DO THAT. AND NO, I HAVE NO WAY OF TURNING YOU BACK! NOW, TURN AROUND AND SHOW ME YOUR ASS!



OH, PLEASE, NO!



PLEASE CARLOS, NO!

THEN HE PUSHED HIS COCK INSIDE MY VAGINA-



I COULD FEEL MY TITS SWAYING.



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 PLEASED.

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair and heavy eye makeup lying on a blue towel. Her eyes are closed and her mouth is wide open in a gasp or cry. Her skin is glistening with oil or sweat. In the background, a swimming pool and green foliage are visible. A white text box with a black border is overlaid on the upper right portion of the image.

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

A close-up photograph of a person's buttocks and legs. The skin is a warm, brownish-tan color and appears to be glistening with oil or lotion. The person is lying on their back, with their legs bent at the knees. A blue towel is visible under their legs, and a red object, possibly a chair or part of a bed, is visible in the background. In the bottom left corner, there is a white text box with a black border containing the following text:

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



THE NEXT TIME HE ASKED ME TO TURN I FELT SOME KIND OF EXPECTATION.



I WAS DRIPPING WET BETWEEN MY LEGS.



FACE TO FACE. THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD HIDE MY FEELINGS.



I WANTED TO BURY MY MIND IN THE ACTION. I WANTED HIM TO MAKE ME FORGET MYSELF.



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 breasts and a man's hand on her leg. The woman is looking down and to the right. The man's hand is on her right leg. The background is a blue sky and a yellow structure. A text box is in the upper right corner.

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.



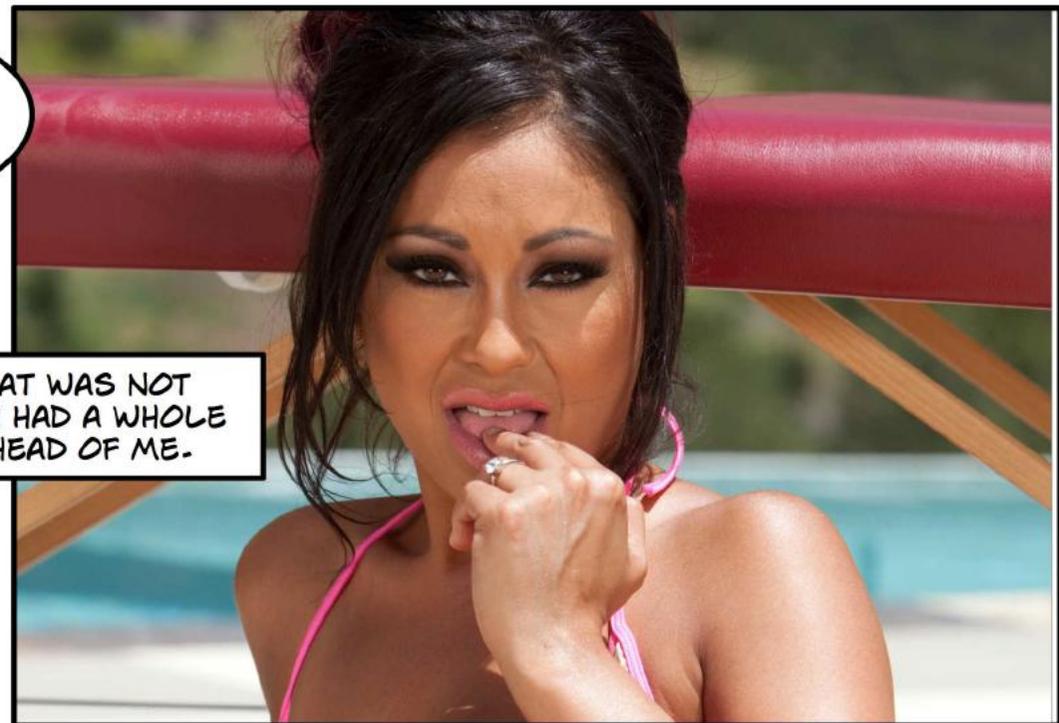
AND AS HE CAME ALL
OVER MY TITS FOR
ALL HIS MEN TO SEE,
I KNEW I STILL HAD A
PLACE THAT WAS
MINE.



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

WHAT HAPPENS NOW?







MODEL:
PRIYA ANJALI RAJ
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