



# Dazed and Confused

A transgender fantasy by Rebecca  
Molay

WARNING! SEXUALLY  
EXPLICIT  
For adults 18+ only!



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- \* Damn! It had been a hard day, and one patient was still waiting.
- \* That was one very interesting one though, and Doctor Livingstone actually looked forward to this session.





\* “Hey  
Randy,  
come on  
in!”

\* “Thanks  
doctor!”





- \* Doctor Livingstone noticed that Randy sat like a man, legs spread, totally oblivious to the fact that she was displaying her panties.
- \* She had a rather silly smile on her face, mainly caused by the large number of drugs he had been giving his patient for the last eleven months.



\* “I am extremely confused, doctor,” Randy said. “It is as if I am waking up from a hazy sleep, as if I have been sleepwalking for a year and is just now coming to my senses. I am afraid I am turning mad!”





\* “I can assure you, Randy, that you are not mad. But you must remember that you have been very ill. Indeed, on the brink of death even. The drugs we have given you will often lead to confusion and reality disorders. But tell me, what is troubling you?”

- \* “I am wearing a dress, doctor...”
- \* “Yes, I can see that, and a very fitting one it is.”
- \* “But I shouldn’t be wearing a dress, should I? I am a man, am I not?”





\* “God, this is so embarrassing,” Randy continued. “But I have to show you. I am wearing panties, as well. Girls’ panties. Phil gave them to me this morning.”

\* “Yes, Phil has taken good care of you, haven’t he? What leads you to believe that wearing panties is wrong?”

\* “But I am a man! I am Randy Rex, the chef at Chez Mois.”



- \* “And I have these strange erotic fantasies of being a woman making love to men. I am turning into a homosexual, doc. I have never been gay before.”
- \* Doctor Livingstone talked to Randy in a low voice: “Remember that you have been very ill, Randy. Could it not be the other way round? That you are imagining having been a man, and that you are and have been the greatest female chef in town?”





- \* “No!!!” Randy exclaimed. “No way! I can remember a whole life as a man, from childhood and up until last year!”
- \* “Yes, but that may be your minds way of coping with the trauma,” the doc said. “Masculinity may signify the strength you needed to get well. Why don’t you let me examine you, and find out whether your body is male or female?”





\* “Turn around, will you, so that I can check on your pelvis. Your bum looks very feminine to me!”

\* “But that can’t be!”



- \* “Ok, pull down your panties then...”
- \* “This is so embarrassing!”
- \* “I am your doctor! This is treatment.”
- \* “All right!”



- \* “I have to tell you, that is definitely a vagina!”
- \* “Oh God! That explains why I have to sit to pee! I don’t believe it!”





- \* “Stand still and I will prove it to you.”
- \* “Eeeeeeeek! Your finger is inside me. I don’t believe it! And it is not my ass, is it?”
- \* “No.”



\* “Oooh, doc, that feels so strange! That feels, ouch! Ah! I don’t know what to aaaah say... It feels pretty good, actually. How could I not have noticed?”



\* “I can assure you that you have always been a woman, Randy. Let me help you with those panties and demonstrate.”



- \* “Be honest with me, Randy. When I touched you down there, did you get aroused?”
- \* “Uh yes, it feels kind of moist.”
- \* “Do you want me to make you feel good again? If I manage to do that, that will prove to you that you are a woman, and a heterosexual woman even, won’t it?”



- \* “This is not about ethics, Randy, this is about making you a healthy and happy girl!”
- \* “Oh, oh, oh, that is sooooo strange. I have a pussy, doctor, I really have a vagina!”
- \* “Yes, you do, and it tastes heavenly!”
- \* “It does?”



- \* “I am scared, doctor. I cannot remember having sex as a woman.”
- \* “Not even with Phil, your fiancé?”
- \* “What do you mean, fiancé! Phil was my best friend, not my boyfriend!”
- \* “Yes, he is! I was there at the engagement party. Don’t you like Phil?”







- \* “You know he loves you very much, and paid for the medical treatment.”
- \* “He – oh, fuck – he is a good friend, but I have never – oh – thought about him like that!”
- \* “Do you think about me like that?”

\* “Oh God, I don’t know. Oh, I am so confused, doctor. You have to help me!”

\* “I will always be there for you!”





\* “I think I am feverish, doctor. It is so hot in here. I have ... to ... open my jacket, I mean, my dress... aaaah...



- \* “Holy shit! I have tits, doctor. Why haven’t I noticed them before?”
- \* “That was the drugs, dear. We had to treat the pain.”
- \* “Well, these two do not give me any pain now. Wooow!”



\* “They are so soft and warm to the touch, doc. And my skin is like silk! And so is my hair. Has it always been like this?”

\* “Don’t stop, doc. It feels so good!”





- \* “You know what? I think you should take off all your clothes, so that I can check up on the rest of your body.”
- \* “Ok, but why are you taking your clothes of, doc?”
- \* “Well, it seems you are suffering from gender disorientation, Randy, and this is one way of treating that illness.”



- \* “Doctor, what are you doing with that THING!?”
- \* “Aren’t you a little bit fascinated, Randy? Don’t you wonder how it would feel like to have it inside you? To be filled up with cock?”



- \* “But it is so big! It will kill me!”
- \* “No, it won’t, I assure you!”



- \* “Do you promise?”
- \* “Oh, yes, you will feel ecstatic and it will cure you of your confusion.”
- \* “Really?”
- \* “Really!”
- \* “Mmm, it feels good when you touch my nipple!”







\* "Please be careful!"

\* “Oh God, it is inside me!”



\* Eeeeeeeeh!







\* Wooow!



\* Ohmigawd!



\* Holy sheeeaiiit!

\* Ooooooooooh, it is amazing! Don't stop. Please don't stop"







- \* “I found my clit, doc! My little love button. He he. This is so much better than being a man...”
- \* “I wouldn’t know, baby!”



\* “Oh, please fuck me on the table. I want to be fucked like a woman. I want to be the one getting it. Here, let me spread my legs for you!”



\* “Oh, yes, that’s right!”







\* “I love my tits, I love my tits, I love my tits....”

\* “I am coming, I am coming, Oh God, yessss, I am coming. Don’t stop. Oh yeeeeeeeeeeeeees!”





“Yeeey!”







\* “What have you and Phil done to me doc? This isn’t me, is it? I want to worship your cock. I never did that sort of thing....”



- \* “I’ll come clean with you Randy, now that you understand that you are really a woman.
- \* “You did have an accident, and lost your dick in a car crash. You had always been an unhappy man, too soft and caring for the world of men, so we decided to turn you into a woman.”



- \* “It has taken us nearly one year of hormones, surgery and hypnotherapy to make you the woman you are now.”
- \* “To turn me into your own little love toy, you mean?”
- \* “Nooo, of course not”
- \* “Don’t worry doc, I don’t mind....”





\* “I don’t mind at all!”



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