



DREAM WALKER 5



Transgender Erotica by
Rebecca Molay

Imagery by Brazzers.com
and RealityKings.com

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!

For adults only!

MOBSTER GRAHAM
KENT'S SECRET LOVE
NEST ON MALIBU
BEACH.





WHY ARE YOU
HERE GRAHAM.
ARE YOU HERE TO
FUCK AND
HUMILIATE ME
AGAIN?

I HAVE A REPUTATION TO
UPHOLD, YOU KNOW THAT.
MY PEOPLE NEED TO FEAR
ME, WHICH MEANS THAT THEY
ARE 100% SURE THAT IF THEY
ARE MADE INTO ONE OF MY
GIRLS, I WILL COME BACK
AND FUCK THEM.



NOT AT ALL. I
AM WINNING IN
THE ONLY GAME
WORTH WINNING. I
AM THE ALPHA
MALE NOW.

THAT IS SO
SAD!

BUT ARE YOU
HAPPY?



THIS IS NOT ABOUT HAPPINESS. HAPPINESS IS AN ILLUSION. THIS IS ABOUT SEXUAL SATISFACTION!

I CAN USE THE SPELL BOOKS TO CHANGE MY RIVALS INTO SEXY WOMEN. THEN I FUCK THEM. THAT IS SATISFACTION!



I TURNED THE MAYOR INTO A PLUMP INTERN YESTERDAY. BIG TITS. A DASH OF GOTH. JUST TO MAKE HIM REMEMBER HIS PLACE.



BUT I AM CONFUSED NOW. HE SAID IT WAS THE BEST SEX HE HAD EVER HAD.



OF COURSE HE DID. HE WAS AFRAID OF YOU!



I
NEED TO
KNOW. YOU
WERE A MAN
BEFORE SERENA
STOLE YOUR
BODY AND I
BROKE THE
LINK
BETWEEN
YOU.



YOU
HAVE HAD
SEX AS A MAN
AND SEX AS A
WOMAN.
WHAT'S
BEST?

I'D RATHER
NOT SAY!



MY
COCK WAS
MY SEXUAL
ORGAN, RIGHT?
NOW MY
WHOLE BODY
IS.



WHY NOT?



DON'T GET
MAD, OK? BUT
THE SEX I HAVE
NOW IS TEN TIMES
AS GOOD AS THE
ONE I HAD AS A
MAN.





AND I USED TO HAVE ONE LOUSY ORGASM, YOU KNOW. NOW I MIGHT HAVE SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT IN A ROW!

NOW, IF I DO NOT FEEL FOR BEING THE ACTIVE ONE, I CAN JUST LIE BACK AND LET HIM RAVAGE ME.



AND AS A MAN I HAD TO DO ALL THE HARD WORK.

I HAD TO SEDUCE THE GIRLS, BRIBE THEM EVEN, AND IN BED, I HAD TO BE THE STUD.

SO, BASICALLY, WHAT YOU ARE SAYING IS THAT THE MEN I AM TRANSFORMING HAS A BETTER TIME THAN ME.

YEAH, I GUESS SO. AT LEAST WHEN THEY HAVE GOTTEN USED TO THEIR FEMALE BODIES.





I
GUESS THAT
MEANS I
CANNOT WIN,
RIGHT?



YOU
WERE NOT
SUPPOSED TO
BE MORE
SATISFIED THAN
ME, DAMN IT!



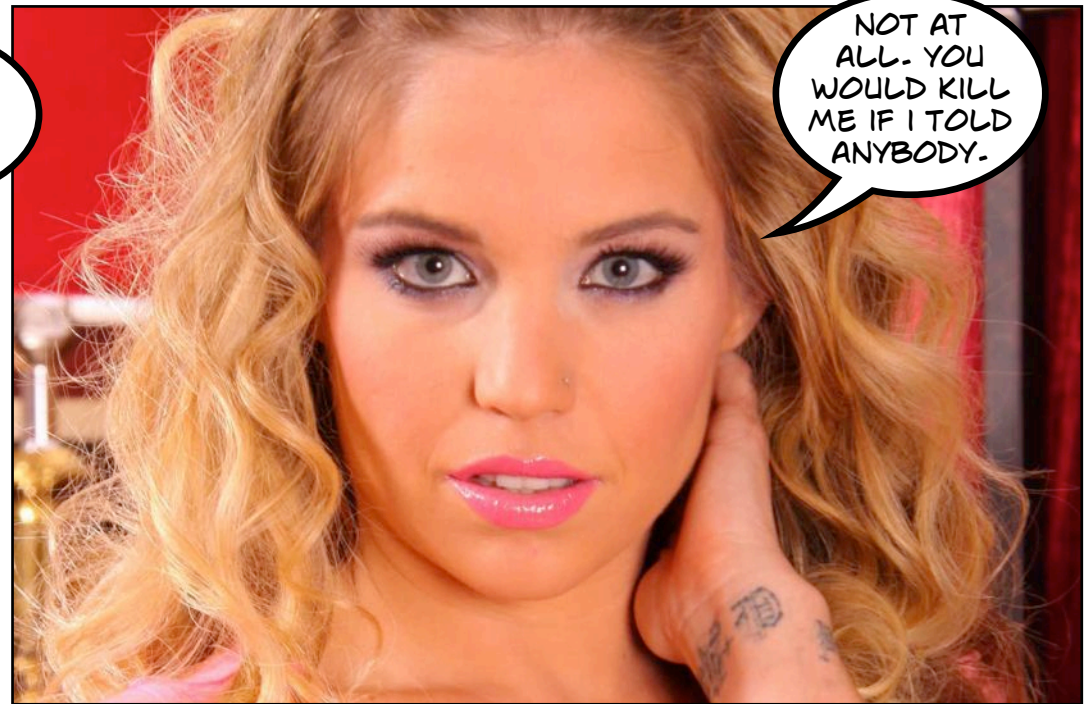
HEY, I HAVE AN IDEA.
WHY DON'T YOU TRY
BEING A WOMAN? WITH ME
I MEAN. YOU CAN BE IN
CONTROL AND ALL THAT
MANLY STUFF, AND AT THE
SAME TIME YOU CAN
EXPERIENCE WHO IT IS
TO BE A GIRL!



WE COULD
HAVE SWEET
LESBIAN SEX,
RIGHT HERE,
RIGHT NOW.



YOU ARE
JOKING,
RIGHT?



NOT AT
ALL. YOU
WOULD KILL
ME IF I TOLD
ANYBODY.



OH YEAH, I
CAN ENVISAGE
YOU RIGHT NOW. A
LATINA, BEAUTIFUL,
VOLUPTUOUS, SOFT
HEAVY BREASTS, A
BIG ASS, LONG
BLACK HAIR!

LOOK AT THAT.
YOUR COCK GETS
HARD FROM ME
TALKING ABOUT
THIS. YOU LIKE IT!





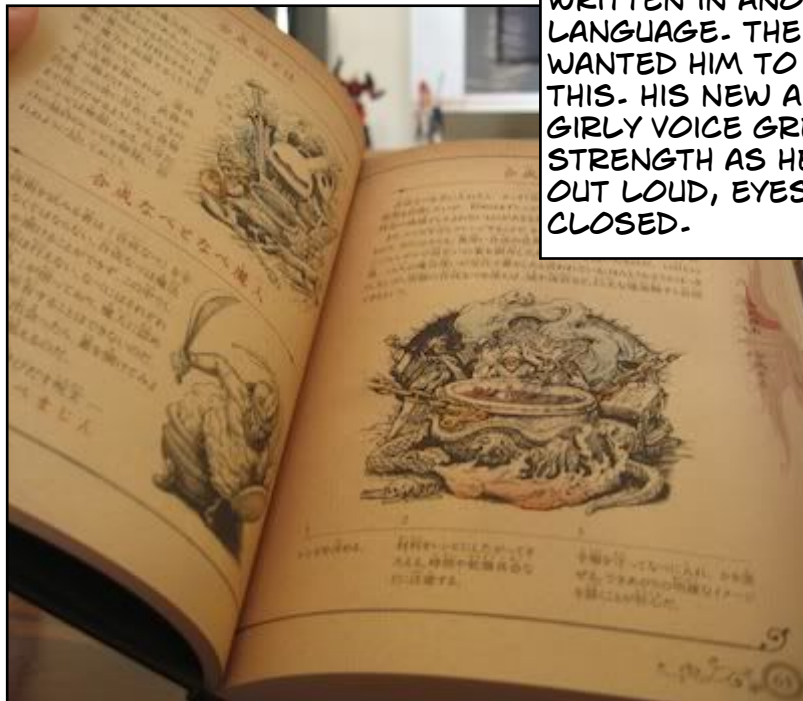
GOD! THAT IS SO CREEPY!



COME ON! BE A MAN AND BE A GIRL!

GOD, MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT. BUT YOU HAVE TO READ THE SPELL. IMAGINE THE GIRL YOU WANT ME TO BE IN YOUR HEAD.

TO HIS SURPRISE JOHNNY FOUND THAT HE WAS ABLE TO READ THE SPELL, EVEN IF IT WAS WRITTEN IN ANOTHER LANGUAGE. THE BOOK WANTED HIM TO DO THIS. HIS NEW AND GIRLY VOICE GREW IN STRENGTH AS HE READ OUT LOUD, EYES CLOSED.



RANTA G SWINT BALOK INANNA!


IN HIS MIND HE PICTURED HIMSELF IN HIS MALE FORM FUCKING A WOMAN; THE WOMAN HE WANTED GRAHAM TO BECOME.




HE POURED THIS IMAGE
OF A WOMAN INTO THE
INCANTATION: OF HER
EMBRACING HER NEW
BREASTS, SCREAMING
OUT IN JOY AS SHE
FELT HIS HARD MEMBER
BRUSHING HER BROAD
ASS.



HE PICTURED HER HAPPY ON THE BACK, LEGS SPREAD, MOANING AS SHE TOOK IN HIS BIG COCK. HE FILLED THE SPELL WITH FEMALE DESIRE AND AROUSAL WITHOUT BOUNDS. HE COULD FEEL THE MAGIC FLOW FROM HIS MIND, THROUGH HIS VOICE AND INTO THE PERSON SITTING NEXT TO HIM.

A man with short dark hair and a light beard is sitting on a light-colored sofa. He is wearing a grey zip-up hoodie and blue jeans. He is holding a black smartphone in both hands, looking down at it. The scene is dimly lit, but the phone's screen and the background have a soft, ethereal glow. The background features a wall with abstract art and a window with blinds. The overall atmosphere is magical and intimate.

GRAHAMD, WHO HADN'T BELIEVE SHE COULD DO IT, WAS FUMBLING NERVOUSLY WITH HIS PHONE, EMBARRASSED AND HORNY, WHILE THE WAVE OF MAGIC FLOWED OVER HIM.

A woman with long, straight black hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a purple lace-trimmed top. The background is a vibrant, painterly mix of colors including reds, oranges, yellows, and blues, with vertical light streaks. The overall style is reminiscent of a comic book illustration.

LONG BLACK HAIR
CASCADED DOWN
GRAHAM'S SHOULDERS.
HIS CHEST EXPANDED
RAPIDLY, AS TWO
PERFECT GLOBES OF
FEMALE FLESH
APPEARED.

OH MY GOD,
YOU DID IT!!!

A HUSKY, SEXY VOICE
WAS HEARD - A VOICE
PROMISING SENSUAL
BLISS BEYOND BELIEF.
HE WAS BECOMING A
GODDESS, THE EPITOME
OF FEMALE BEAUTY.



THERE YOU
ARE! THAT
WASN'T SO HARD
NOW, WAS IT.
OPEN YOUR
EYES!

GRAHAM FELT A SMILE
ON HIS SOFT LIPS. HE
COULD FEEL HIS LONG
HAIR BRUSHING HIS
SHOULDERS. HIS SKIN
WAS BARE IN THE WARM
ROOM. HIS SENSES
WERE SHARP. HE
SMELLED THE SCENT
OF WOMAN. HIS OWN.



MY, YOU ARE
SO
BEAUTIFUL!

AM I.
REALLY?



HOW
DO YOU
FEEL.
GRAHAM! HOW
DO YOU
FEEL?

I AM NOT SURE IF
I WILL BE ABLE TO
MOVE. I AM SO
BEWILDERED.



HE SUDDENLY GOT ANXIOUS AND STOOD UP WOBBLING ON HIGH HEELS.

THIS WAS A BAD IDEA!



COME ON! YOU MUST BE CURIOUS. COME WITH ME!

GOD, THOSE TITS ARE HEAVY. I CAN FEEL THEIR WEIGHT.

OK, SERENA, I GOT HIM SO FAR. NOW WE MUST HOPE AND PRAY THE SPELL BOOK HAS ITS INTENDED EFFECT.



HERE WAS THE BED ON WHICH HE HAD RAVAGED THE FEMALE JOHNNY MANY A TIME.





I NEED TO BE
THE MAN EVEN
NOW AS A
WOMAN. I NEED
TO SHOW HER I
AM IN
CONTROL.

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME
GRAHAM THOUGHT OF
JOHNNY AS "HER". AND
HE DIDN'T EVEN
REFLECT ON WHY HE
DID SO.





LET'S GET
NAKED.

GRAHAM FOCUSED HARD
ON JOHNNY'S BODY,
TRYING HARD NOT TO
THINK ABOUT HIS OWN
FEMALE BODY PARTS.





HE LET THE TERM OF ENDEARMENT PASS. IT FELT RIGHT, SOMEHOW.











HE TOUCHED JOHNNY'S
VULVA, TRYING TO
GRASP THE NEXT
LOGICAL STEP: HE HAD
A MOUND LIKE THAT
NOW.





I WANT
TO FEEL
YOUR BODY
CLOSE TO
ME.





THAT IS SO
GOOD!



NOW GRAHAM COULD
FINALLY GRASPED
WHAT IT MEANT TO HAVE
NO COCK DOWN THERE.
JOHNNY'S TONGUE
PLAYED WITH HIS PUSSY
LIPS, PUSHED ITS WAY
BETWEEN THEM,
PBRUSHED HIS CLIT.

JOHNNY LOOKED DOWN
AT THAT MIRACLE OF A
WOMAN AND SENSED
THAT GRAHAM'S SOUL
WAS SLOWLY
SOFTENING, BECOMING
MORE LIKE HIS BODY.

I HAD
NO IDEA
THAT THERE
COULD BE SO
MUCH JOY
DOWN
THERE.







WHY DON'T YOU GO
DOWNSTAIRS AND OUT
INTO THE GARDEN.

LET THE
OTHER GIRLS
SEE HOW
BEAUTIFUL YOU
ARE.



YOU REALLY
THINK I SHOULD
GO DOWN
THERE?



OH GOD,
FUCK ME,
FUCK ME
HARD!









GRAHAM
TOLD ME
ABOUT YOU.



HE SAID YOU
HAD STOLEN
MONEY FROM THE
OPERATION AND
THAT HE HAD TO
PUNISH YOU BY
MAKING YOU ONE
OF HIS GIRLS.

BEST
THING THAT
EVER
HAPPENED TO
ME. I LOVE
BEING A
GIRL.



BUT DON'T YOU
FIND IT
HUMILIATING?

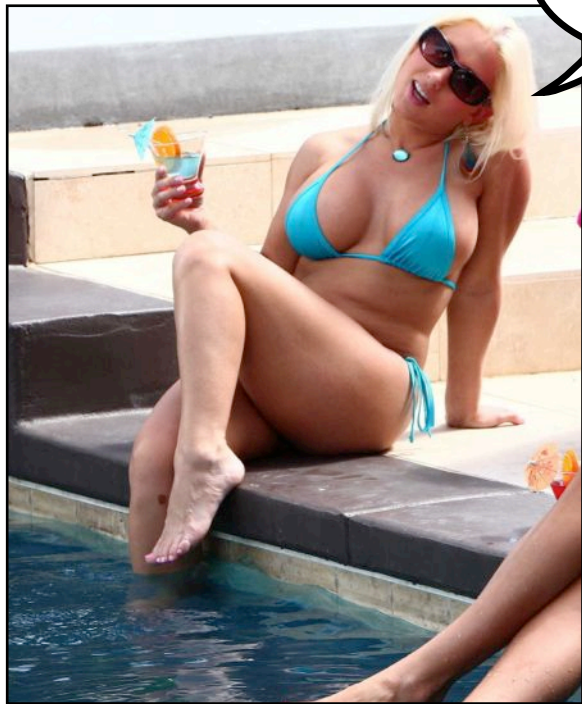


I GUESS,
SOMETIMES,
WHEN HE
TREATS ME
LIKE SHIT.



BUT
THEN HE
PUSHES HIS
HARD DICK
INSIDE ME,
AND I AM IN
HEAVEN

REALLY?
YOU LIKE HAVING
COCK INSIDE
YOU?



THIS
BODY WAS
MADE FOR
COCK,
GIRL!



DON'T YOU
LOVE IT WHEN
HE OR ONE OF
HIS CAPOS TAKE
YOU FROM
BEHIND?
EARTHQUAKE,
RIGHT?

I GUESS
SO...



TELL
ME, WHO
ARE YOU AND
WHAT DID YOU
DO TO
DESERVE
THIS?



I AM... I WAS... I WAS SAM... YEAH.. AND I... I WARNED THE MAYOR ABOUT HIM.



REALLY? THAT DIDN'T HELP. THE MAYOR SHOWS UP HERE AS A CHUBBY TEENAGER FROM TIME TO TIME.



HE SAYS HE HATES IT, BUT I KNOW THAT HE LOVES THE SEX.

HAVE YOU... EVER... HAD A COCK IN YOUR.. MOUTH?



HEY LADIES. IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN GET YOU?







BEING ONE OF GRAHAM'S GIRLS MAY BE STRESSFUL.



BUT HE HAS BEEN KIND ENOUGH TO GIVE THEM THIS PLACE TO REST AND RECUPERATE.



MAY BE HE HAS PUT UP THIS PLACE TO KEEP THEM UNDER CONTROL. YOU REPORT TO HIM, DON'T



I SURE DO, BUT THAT DOES NOT CHANGE THE FACT THAT THIS IS A NICE GARDEN.




THAT IS
GOOD!

GRAHAM HAS
MADE YOU A VERY
BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN, SAM!







I HAVE FOUND
THAT MASSAGE
HELPS THE NEW
GIRLS AS THEY
GET TO REALIGN
THEIR MIND WITH
THEIR BODIES.



I
CALL IT
FEMALE BODY
MAPPING. DO
YOU MIND?

I AM NOT
SURE...




DON'T
WORRY.
GRAHAM
DOESN'T
MIND!



CAN YOU FEEL
YOUR BROAD ASS,
SAM? THESE HIPS
WERE MADE FOR
MAKING BABIES!

REALLY?
YOU THINK
GRAHAM WANTS
KIDS?



MOST
CERTAINLY. HE
DOES NOT KNOW
IT, BUT HE WANTS
SONS ALL THE
SAME.

AND
THESE TITS
ARE PERFECT
FOR BABIES,
CAN'T YOU SEE?
HE MADE YOU TO
BE THE MOTHER
OF HIS SONS.





HAVING A MAN CARESS
HIS TITS MADE
GRAHAM'S HORMONES
GO INTO OVERDRIVE.

OH GOD!





YES,
THIS IS
AROUSING,
ISN'T IT. THE
BREASTS ARE
ONE OF THE
MOST SENSUAL
PARTS OF A
WOMAN'S
BODY.



GRAHAM HAD NEVER
WANTED BABIES, BUT
ARON'S JEST MADE HIM
DREAM OF HAVING SEX
AS A WOMAN,
CONCEIVING A CHILD IN
BLISSFUL ECSTASY.



SAM,
SAM!
GRAHAM IS
ONE LUCKY
MAN TO HAVE
YOU BY HIS
SIDE.

YOU KNOW
THAT HE HAS A
WHOLE HAREM,
RIGHT?




BUT NO ONE
LIKE YOU, MY
GIRL.



NOW, THIS, MY
DEAR, IS YOUR
GATEWAY TO
HEAVEN. CAN YOU
FEEL IT?


OH YES!



BREATHE!
YOU NEED TO
MAKE YOUR
VAGINA PART OF
YOURSELF.

GRAHAM LOOKED DOWN
AT HIS OWN HEAVENLY
CURVES AND STARTED
TO WORRY. WHERE WAS
THIS GOING TO END?





STRONG MANLY
FINGERS STARTED
EXPLORING HIS PUSSY.
THIS WAS DIFFERENT
FROM THE SOFT TOUCH
OF JOHNNY'S. THESE
HANDS GAVE
COMMANDS.





HEY! YOU
HAVE A HARD
ON FOR ME!



WOOS! YOU
ARE BIG!

STOP,
GRAHAM,
STOP THIS!

BUT THE HARDNESS OF
THAT COCK FASCINATED
HIM IMMENSELY.



I AM
SORRY, MISS,
BUT THIS IS
PARTLY YOUR
FAULT.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
GRAHAM WILL
SAY?





MMMMMMMPH!

IN ONE SWIFT
MOVEMENT ARON
PUSHED HIS COCK INTO
GRAHAM'S MOUTH.





BUT THE NEED BECAME
TOO STRONG.

HE HAD NEVER FELT THIS
ALIVE IN HIS WHOLE
LIFE. HE ABSORBED
THIS MAN'S DESIRE LIKE
A SPONGE.





YOU ARE
SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL GIRL.
I AM SO GLAD
MASTER GRAHAM
DECIDED TO
MAKE YOU A
WOMAN!



AND I AM
GOING TO
COMPLETE HIS
WORK. I AM
GOING TO SET
THE GIRL INSIDE
YOU FREE,
SAM.

HOLY SHIT!

HE FELT SO
VULNERABLE
SPREADING HIS LEGS
LIKE THIS, BUT THAT
VERY VULNERABILITY
ALSO TURNED HIM ON.



THIS IS SO
DANGEROUS... THIS
URGE.. THIS NEED TO
HAVE SOMETHING
INSIDE ME!





THIS WAS IT, THIS WAS
THE VERY THING HE HAD
TO AVOID, AND HE JUST
LOVED IT.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS
IS ME!




OH, THIS IS
YOU ALL RIGHT,
AND IF THIS GOES
AS PLANNED THIS
WILL BE YOU FOR
A VERY LONG
TIME.

WHAT? WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



IN AND OUT, IN AND
OUT, RESTLESSLY,
CONTINUOUSLY,
DELICIOUSLY
PERSISTENT. A SUN
STARTED TO EXPAND
SOMEWHERE INSIDE HIS
PELVIS.




A pregnant woman with dark hair and bright pink lipstick is lying on her back on a light-colored surface. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. A man's hands are visible on her bare pregnant belly. The man's left arm, which has a large tattoo, is resting on her right side. His right hand is placed on her upper abdomen. The woman is wearing a silver bracelet on her left wrist. The background is slightly out of focus, showing some indoor decor.

ITS LIGHT AND HEAT
SPREAD THORUGHT HIS
FEMALE BODY, ALL THE
WAY TO THE TOP OF HIS
HEAD, AND HE SHOOK
FROM THE FORCE OF
HIS FIRST FEMALE
ORGASMS.



YOU
LIKE
BEING MY
BITCH, DON'T
YOU SAM? YOU
WERE BORN
FOR THIS.





I THINK I'LL
COME INSIDE
YOUR TIGHT
LITTLE PUSSY!

NO! NO! NO!
YOU MUSTN'T DO
THAT! THEN THE
CHANGE IS
IRREVERSIBLE.
YOU MUSTN'T!



OOHHHNNNG
GGGG.....

STOP
IT! HOLD
BACK! PULL
OUT, DAMN
IT!!!



AAAAAAAH!

GRAHAM HEARD THE
MAN GRUNT AS HE LET
HIS LOAD GO INSIDE
GRAHAM'S PUSSY. AS
SOON AS THE SEMEN
HIT HIS VAGINAL
WALLS, SOMETHING
LIKE AN ELECTRIC
SHOCK HIT HIM.



OH
MY GOD,
NO, NO, NO,
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING
TO ME...



MAYBE I
CAN USE THE
SPELL BOOKS
TO HOLD ON
TO POWER AS
A WOMAN.

DID
YOU LIKE
IT, HONEY? HE
IS GOOD WITH
HIS TOOL,
YEAH?





THE
SPELL
BOOKS ARE
GONE.



HOW CAN
THEY BE
GONE?

I PUT THEM IN MY
OWN SECRET
LOCKER. I WENT TO
FETCH THEM BEFORE I
CAME UP HERE.



MAYBE
YOU HAVE
MISPLACED
THEM.

NO, I AM
NOT THAT
SLOPPY.

OH MY
GOD! YOU LET
ARON FUCK YOU,
DIDN'T YOU?





YOU
TRICKED ME
INTO IT!



OF
COURSE I
DID! YOU
RUINED MY
LIFE! BUT DAMN
IT, GIRL, YOU
WANTED THAT
COCK, YOU
WANTED IT
BADLY!



THE FACT
THAT THE
BOOKS
DISAPPEARED
FROM A LOCKED
LOCKER, MEANS
THAT THEY
CONSIDER THEIR
TASK DONE.

SO WHAT ON
EARTH DID YOU LET
HIM COME INSIDE
YOU?



I WAS HIGH,
DAMN IT, HIGH ON
OESTROGEN.

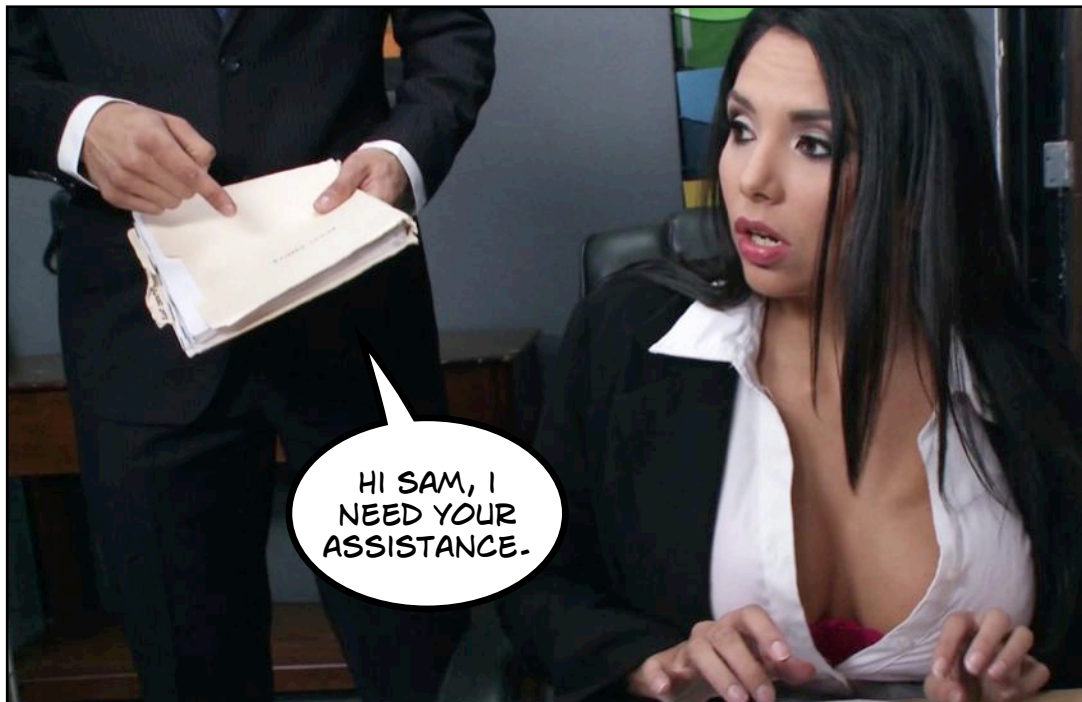
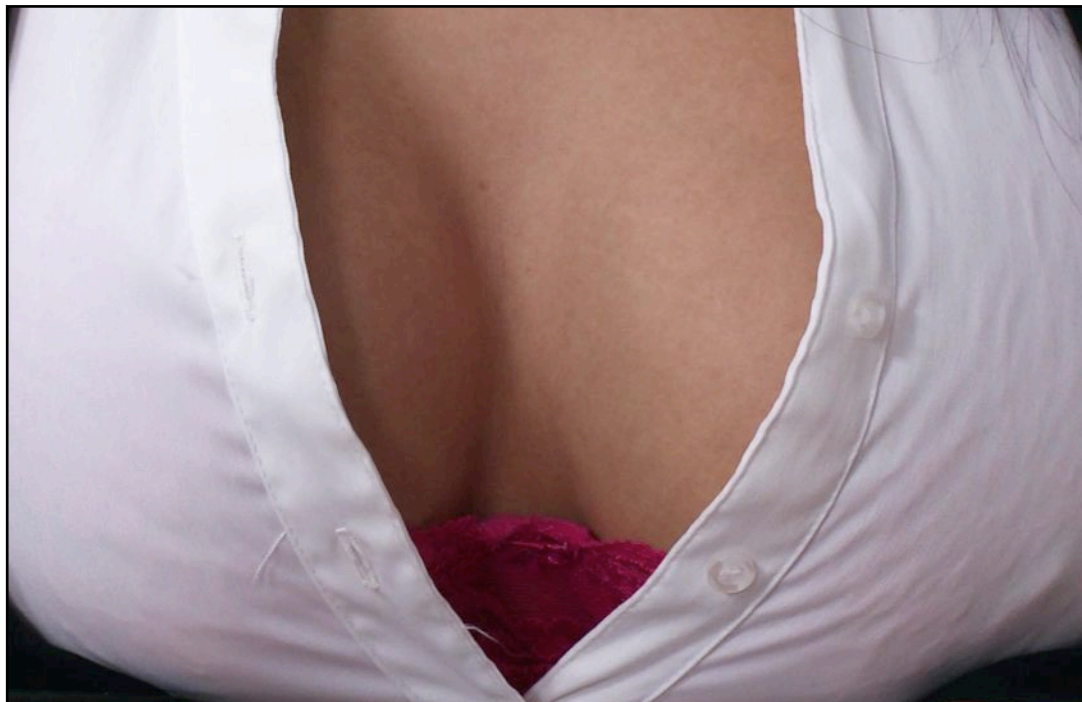


MY
ENEMIES
ARE GOING TO
KILL ME,
AREN'T
THEY?



LATER, THE
HEADQUARTERS OF
JOHNNY'S COMPANY.





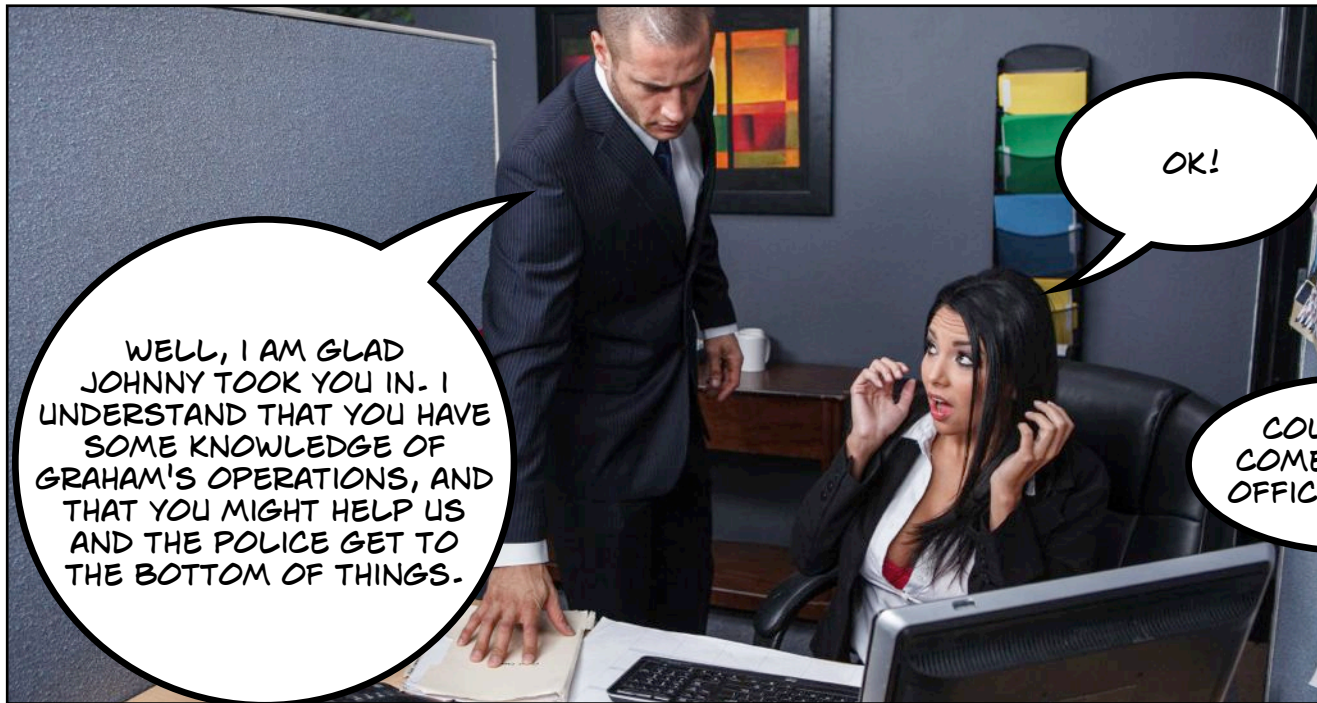




THAT IS ONE HORRIBLE THING TO DO TO A MAN. I MEAN: TAKE AWAY HIS DICK AND HIS HONOUR IN THAT WAY



TELL ME ABOUT IT.



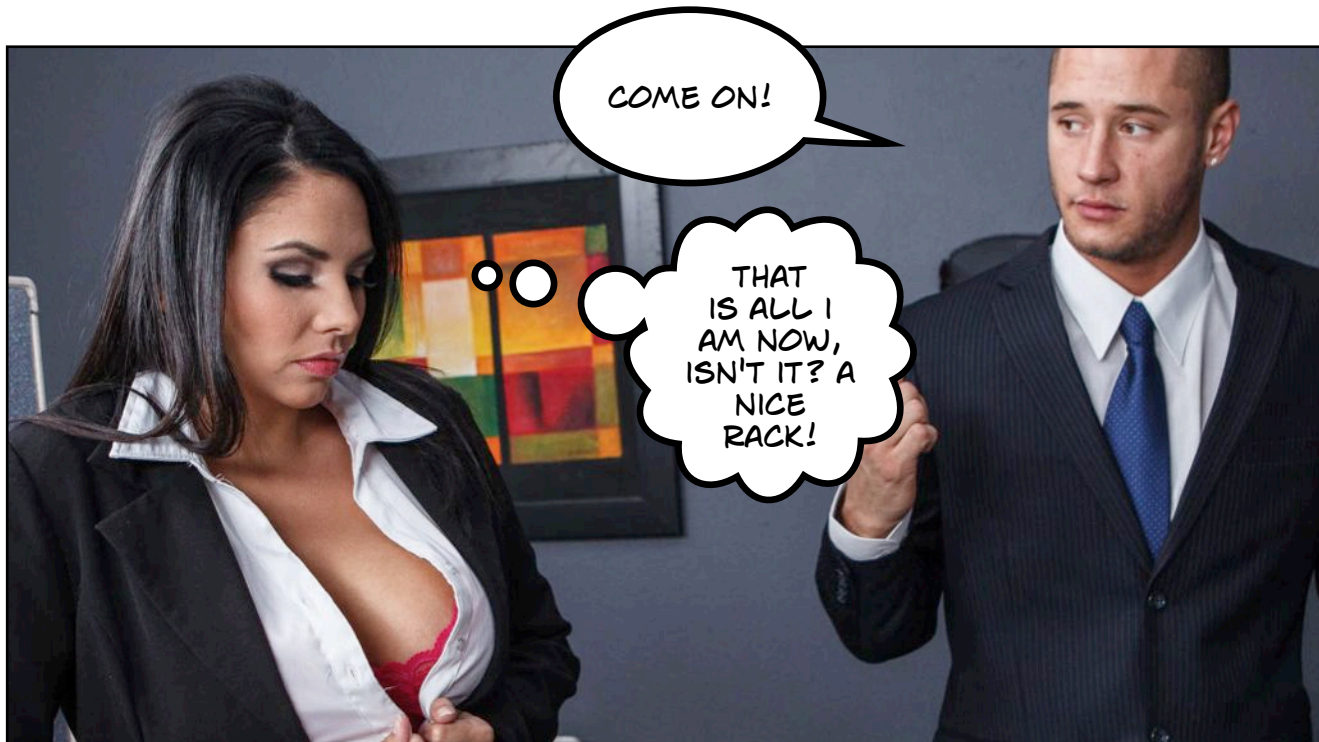
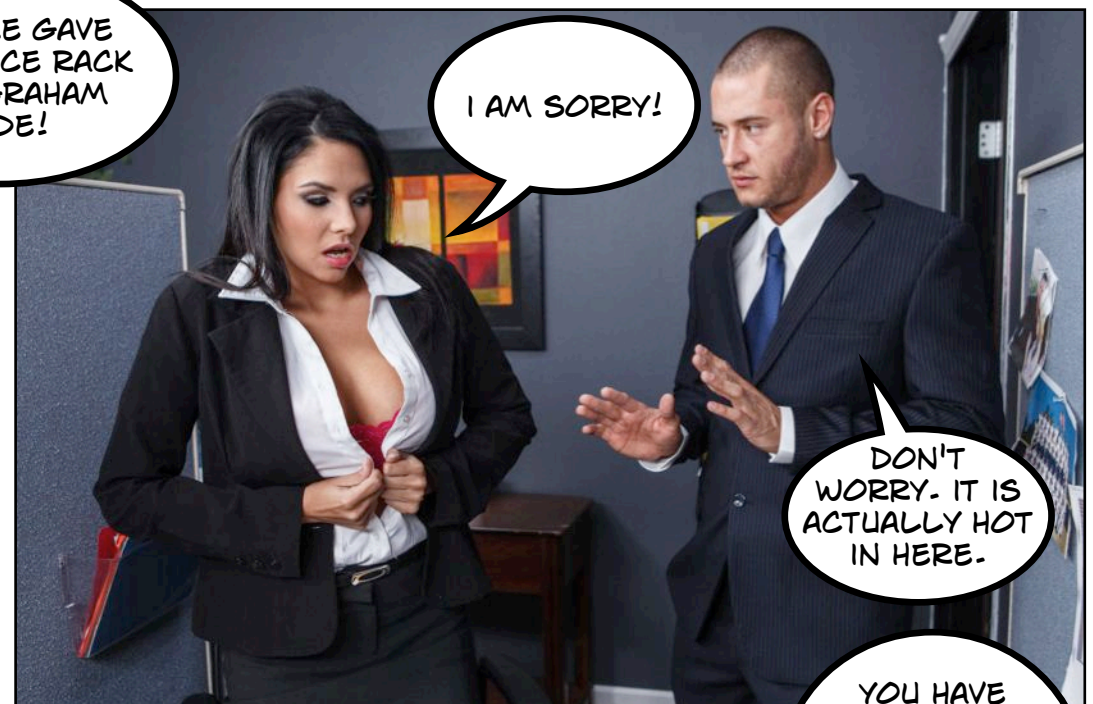
WELL, I AM GLAD JOHNNY TOOK YOU IN. I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU HAVE SOME KNOWLEDGE OF GRAHAM'S OPERATIONS, AND THAT YOU MIGHT HELP US AND THE POLICE GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THINGS.

OK!



COULD YOU COME INTO MY OFFICE IN FIVE?









I
EXPLOITED
PEOPLE. I
MADE A
MISTAKE.

GRAHAM
WOULD HARDLY
PUNISH YOU FOR
BEING AN
ASSHOLE. HE
WAS ONE
HIMSELF.



GREED,
LUST, AVARICE,
ENVY, POWER.
YOU NAME IT.



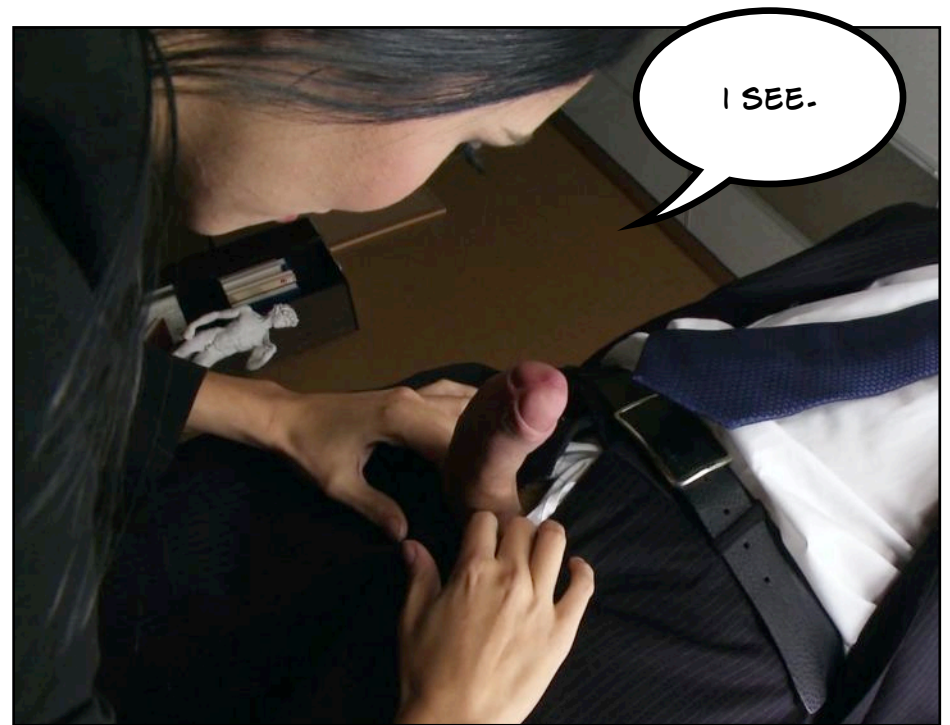
THE
PUNISHMENT IS
NOT OVER, IS IT?
JOHNNY WANTS
YOU TO PUNISH
ME.

THAT
WAS THE
ORDER. WE
ARE TO TEACH
YOU
HUMILITY



AND
IF I DON'T
ACCEPT, HE
WILL GIVE ME
OVER THE THE
WOLVES,
RIGHT?










I GET IT JOHNNY. I
AM THE GIRL WITH THE
BIG RACK NOW, AND IF I
EVER WANT TO BE
SOMETHING MORE, I
HAVE TO PROVE IT TO
YOU.

A woman with long, dark hair and a white button-down shirt is shown from the chest up. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious, intense expression. Her shirt is open, revealing her breasts. She is holding a penis against her left breast with both hands. The background is dark and out of focus, with some brown leather-like textures visible on the left.

YOU REALLY
LUST AFTER ME,
DON'T YOU? EVEN
WHEN YOU KNOW I
WAS RECENTLY A
MAN.




YOU
ARE NOT
MUCH OF A MAN
NOW, ARE
YOU?

A photograph of a man and a woman in a close, intimate pose. The man, on the right, is shirtless and has a beard. He is leaning over the woman, who is on the left, wearing a red lace top. He is holding her breasts with both hands. The woman is looking up at him with a smile. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing the text: "NO, I GUESS YOU ARE OH! ... RIGHT!". The background shows a window with white blinds and a brown leather couch.

NO, I
GUESS YOU
ARE
OH! ...
RIGHT!



A photograph of a man and a woman in a domestic setting. The man is shirtless and has a tattoo on his chest. The woman is nude, wearing black lace underwear and high heels. They are in a close embrace, with the man leaning over the woman. The scene is set in a room with brown walls, a floor lamp, and a desk. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in all caps.

JOHNNY HAS
PLANS FOR YOU.
HE WANTS YOU TO
BE MY WIFE AND
THE MOTHER OF
MY KIDS.

AND IF I
REFUSE?

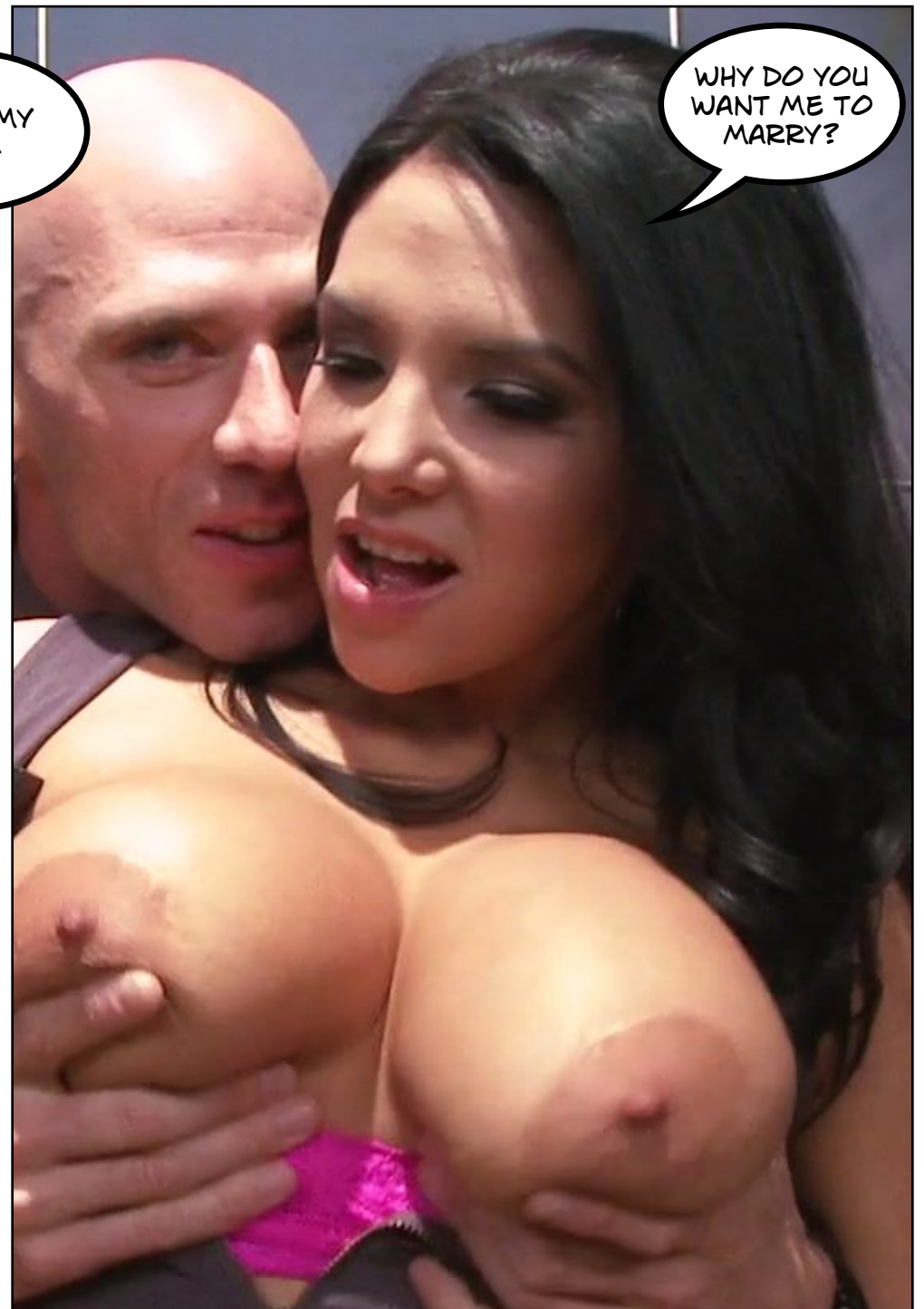


THE SAME NIGHT, IN
SERENA'S NEW VILLA IN
BEVERLY HILLS.











I AM
GOING TO
KEEP YOU
BUSY,
GRAHAM.



AND MAYBE,
MAYBE, YOU
WILL LEARN
WHAT IT MEAN TO
REALLY LOVE
SOMEONE.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and light makeup is looking slightly to her left. She is wearing a bright pink lace bra with a grey top that has a zipper detail at the bust. The background is a blurred cityscape at night with warm lights.

Missy Martez
from
Brazzers.com



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