

DREAM WALKER 2



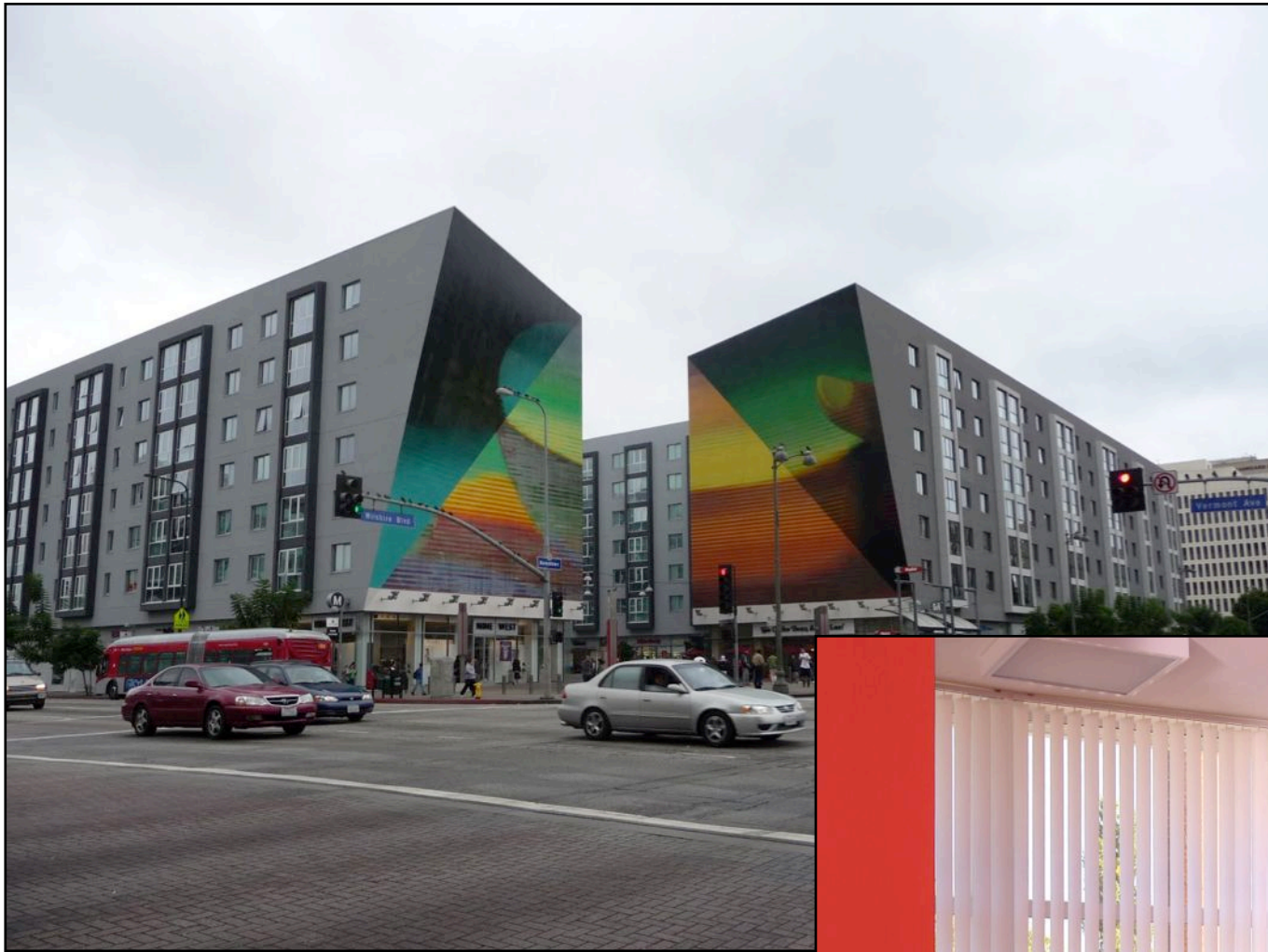
Transgender Erotica by Rebecca Molay

Imagery by Brazzers.com and
RealityKings.com

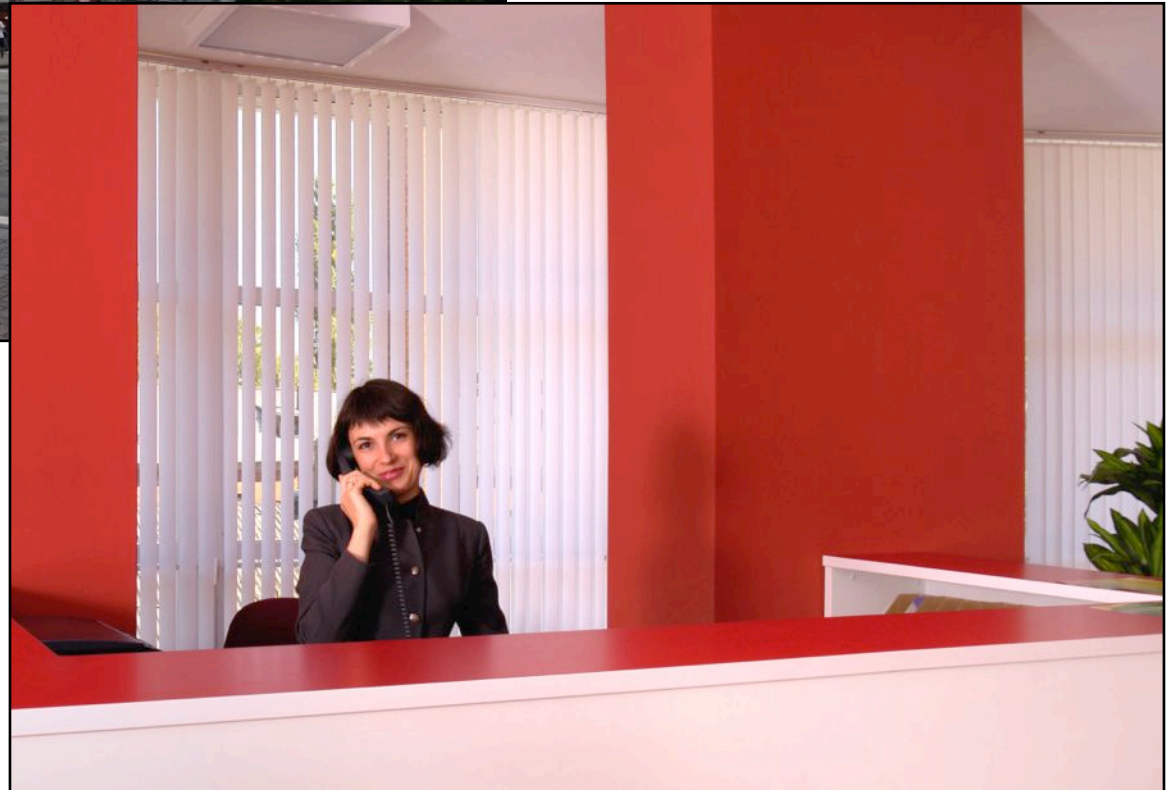
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!

For adults only!





HEADQUARTERS OF
TRANSATLANTIC
ENTERPRISES,
TRADERS IN OCCULT
ARTEFACTS AND ART.





GRAHAM?
IT'S SERENA
HERE. I HAVE TAKEN
OVER JOHNNY'S
BODY.

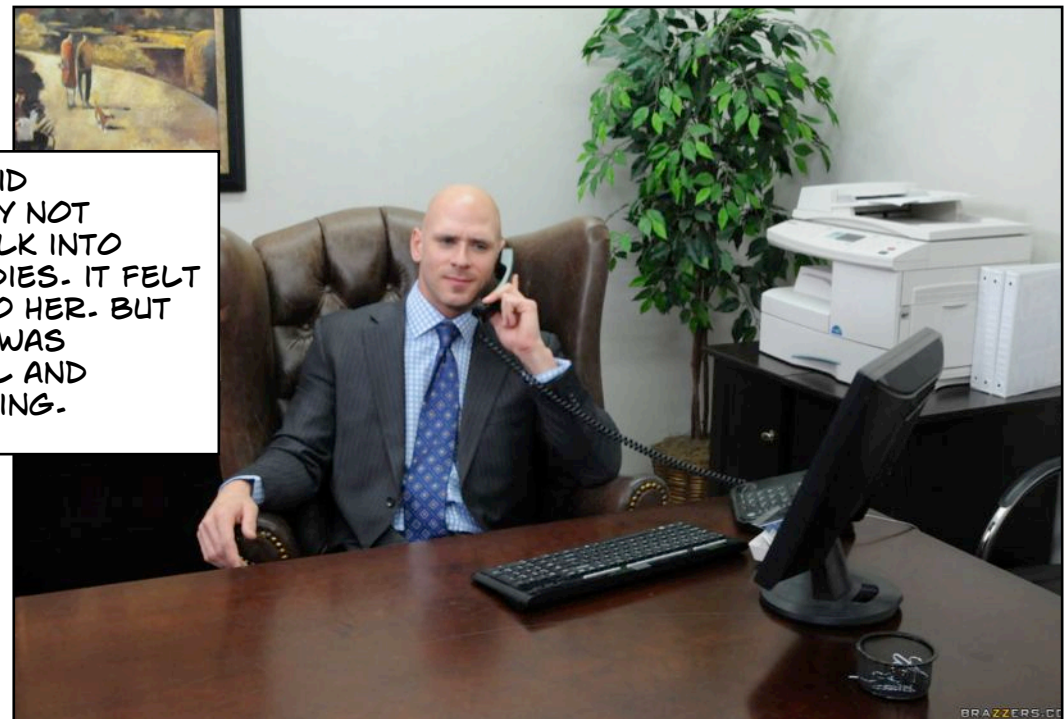


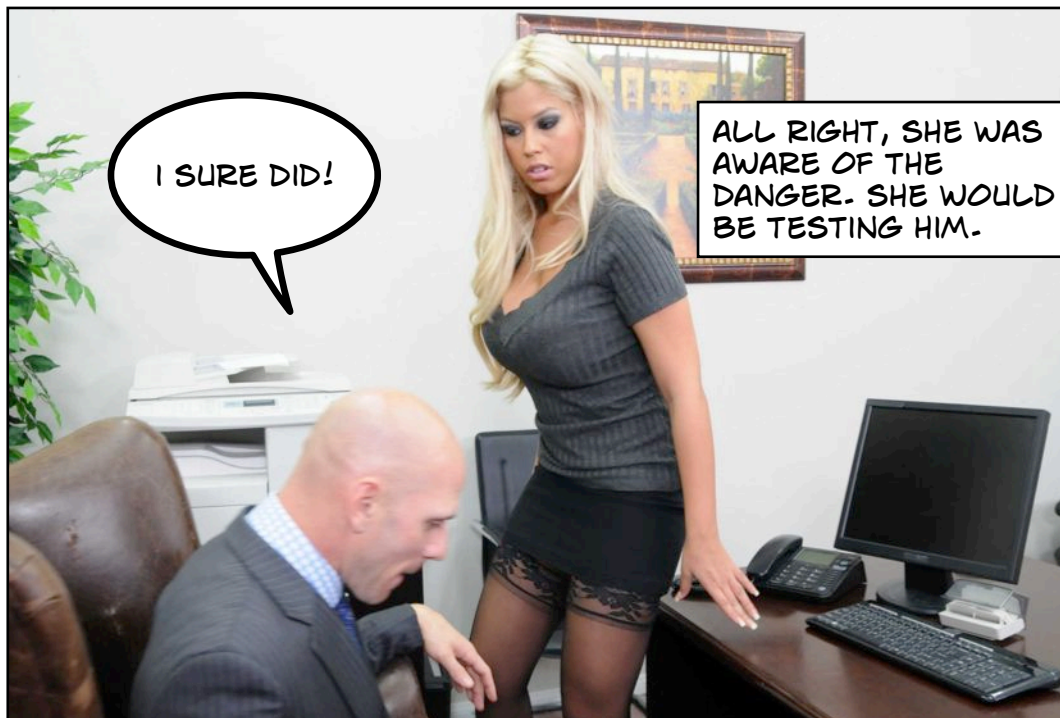
NO, I HAVE NOT
FOUND THE SPELL
BOOKS YET.



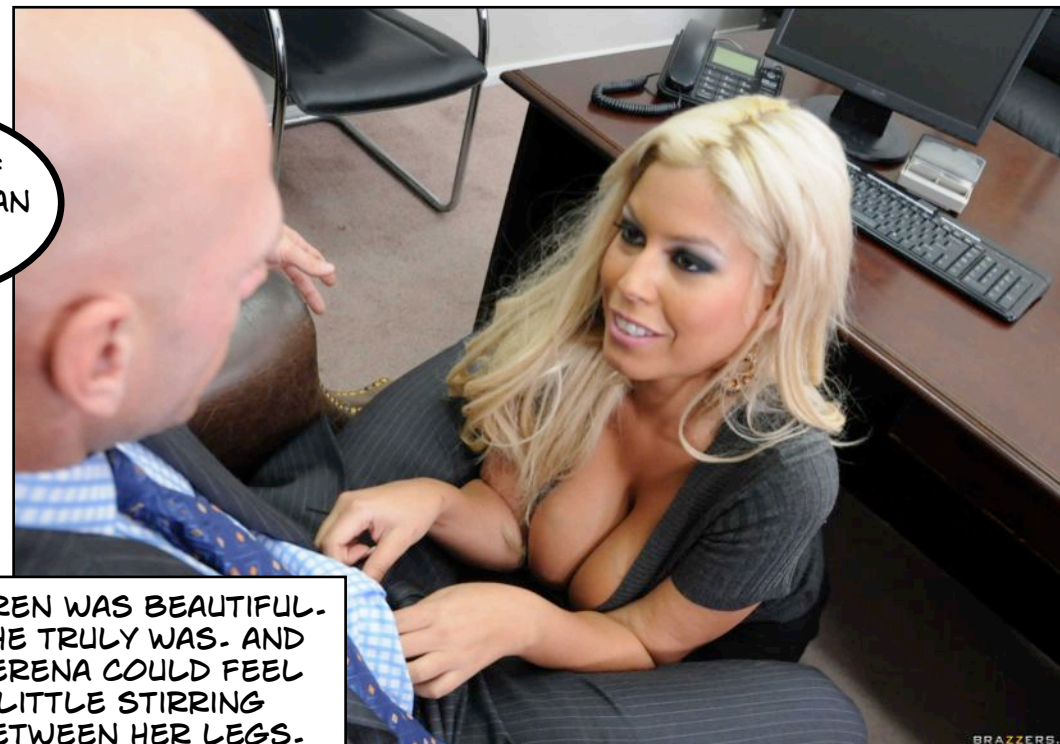
I HAVE TO GET IT
OUT OF BREN,
SOMEHOW.

SERENA DID
NORMALLY NOT
DREAMWALK INTO
MALE BODIES. IT FELT
WRONG TO HER. BUT
THIS ONE WAS
POWERFUL AND
INTOXICATING.







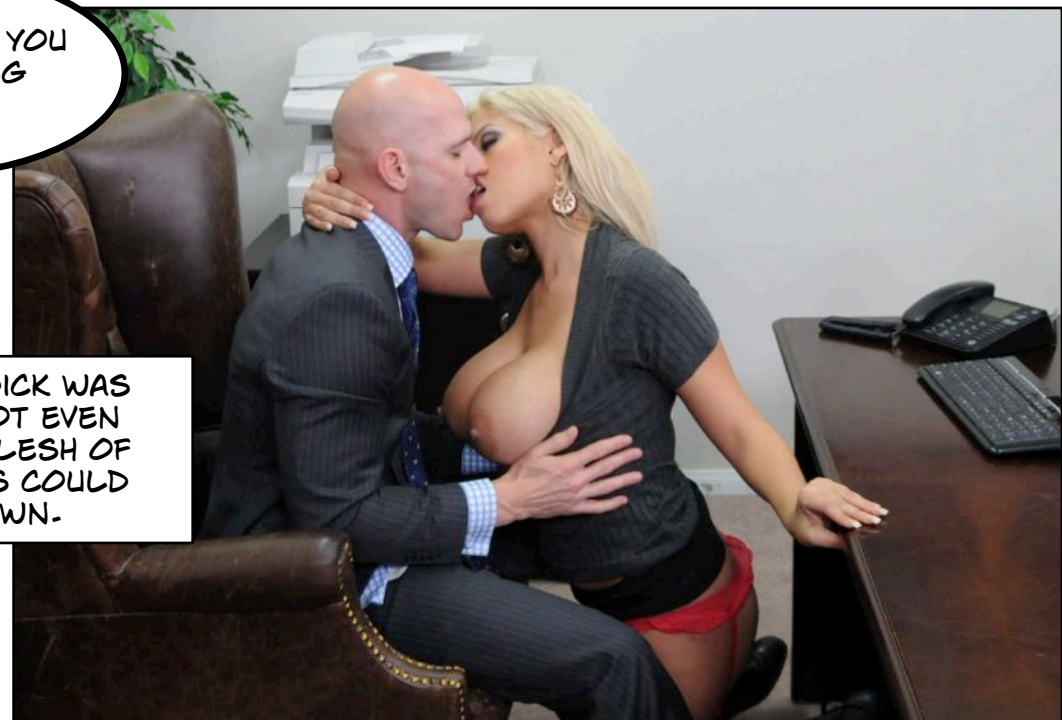







RIDE HIM LIKE A HORSE? WHO WAS THE HORSE? GOD, THE LIFE OF A MAN WAS NOT THE ONE SHE HAD EXPECTED.







SO THAT WAS
THE REASON FOR
YOU LACK OF
ATTENTION TO ME,
EH?

AT THIS POINT SERENA
SHOULD HAVE
SMELLED THE TRAP,
BUT SHE WAS NOW TOO
DEEP INTO THE
MYSTERIES OF
MASCULINITY TO
CARE.



COME ON,
"HUNK"! FUCK
ME!

OH SHIT, SERENA HAD
NEVER DONE THAT AS
A MAN.



GOD, YOU ARE SO LARGE.



YOU WILL BE ABLE TO HOLD BACK, WON'T YOU?



YEAH, LICK MY TITS, LOVER BOY.

SERENA HAD NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE IT. THIS AMAZINGLY DELICIOUS SOFTNESS EMBRACING AND CARESSING HER HARD, HARD, COCK.







OH MY GOD,
YOU WAS NEVER
THIS PATIENT.
NEVER THIS
GOOD.

DAMN YOU, JOHNNY,
YOU NEVER DID HANG UP
THAT DREAMCATCHER,
DID YOU?





YOU ARE NOT
JOHNNY AT ALL!
YOU ARE A
DREAMWALKER
!



MY OH MY! AND YOU ARE A GIRL. ONLY A GIRL WOULD KNOW WHAT MAKES A PUSSY DANCE LIKE YOU DO. YOU TAKE OVER THE BODY OF JOHNNY AND NOW YOU ARE MAKING LOVE TO ME.

WE ARE GOING TO GET HOLD OF THOSE SPELL BOOKS, BREN. RIGHT NOW YOUR BOSS, JOHNNY, IS CAPTURED IN MY BODY.



TELL
ME? WHO
ARE YOU?
ONE OF THOSE
ERESHKIGAL
GIRLS?
MORGANA?
RIANNA?





I AM
GOING TO
FUCK YOU
NOW!

ARE YOU SURE
YOU KNOW HOW
TO HANDLE A DICK
FROM THAT
SIDE?



HOW HARD
CAN IT BE?

I DREAM WALKED
INTO THE BODY OF
THE PRESIDENT'S
BODY GUARD
ONCE.



NEVER HAD
SEX AS A MAN,
THOUGH.



OH MY GOD, THIS
FEELS GOOD. THE
POWER! THE RUSH!
HAVING YOU MOAN
UNDERNEATH ME. I GET
IT NOW!



YOU ARE
WORKING FOR
GRAHAM, AREN'T
YOU? HE HAS BEEN
OBSESSED WITH THE
SPELL BOOKS FOR
AGES. HE HAS TRIED
TO BUY THEM FROM
JOHNNY
REPEATEDLY.







A man in a black bodysuit and high heels is groping a woman in a red bikini. The man is bald and has a serious expression. The woman has blonde hair and is looking at him with a concerned expression. The background is a simple room with a painting on the wall.

WHAT IF I AM?

WE
MAY HAVE
BEEN RIVALS.
SERENA. BUT I
KNOW YOU AS A
DECENT PERSON.
GRAHAM IS A PSYCHO.
IF HE GETS HOLD OF
THE BOOKS, HE WILL
TAKE OVER THE
WORLD. ADOLF
HITLER WOULD BE
LIKE A NUN
COMPARED
TO HIM.



I DON'T CARE
ABOUT POLITICS. I
JUST WANT MY
MONEY.



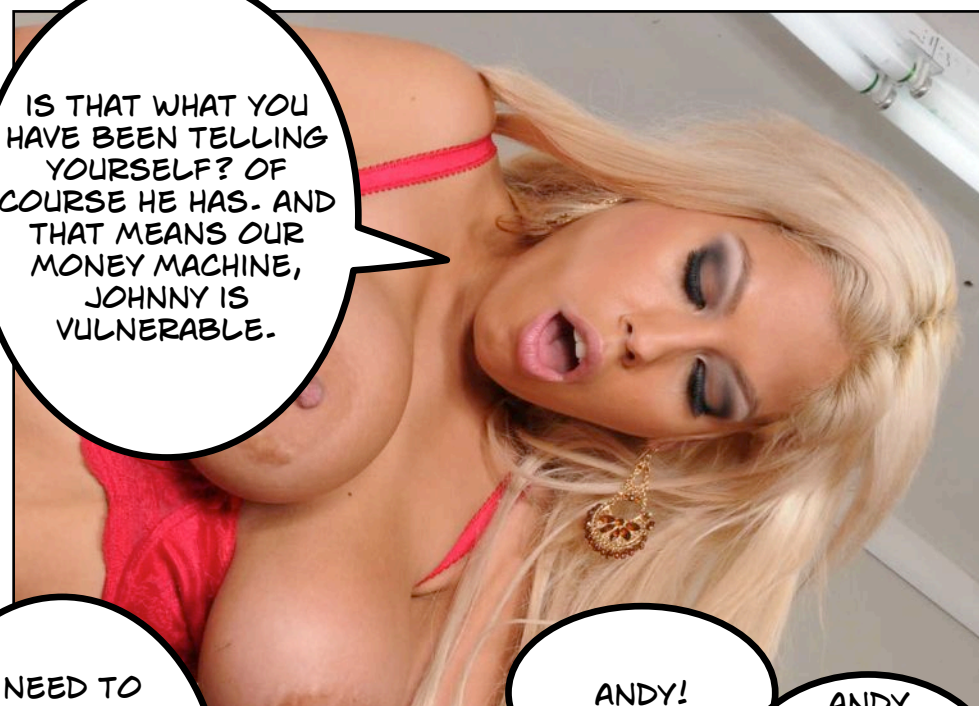
I CAN
GET YOU
MONEY!
JOHNNY HAS
LOTS OF
IT.

NOW, LISTEN
TO ME. WHAT DO
YOU THINK GRAHAM
IS DOING TO YOUR
BODY NOW THAT
JOHNNY IS RIDING
IT?



HE WOULD
NOT DARE TO
TOUCH ME!

IS THAT WHAT YOU
HAVE BEEN TELLING
YOURSELF? OF
COURSE HE HAS. AND
THAT MEANS OUR
MONEY MACHINE,
JOHNNY IS
VULNERABLE.



I NEED TO
HELP JOHNNY.
GRAHAM IS
PROTECTED BY
STRONG SPELLS.
WHO ELSE IS
THERE AROUND
HIM?


ANDY!

ANDY
IS WEAK. I
WILL WALK
INTO HIS HEAD
AND TAKE
OVER.

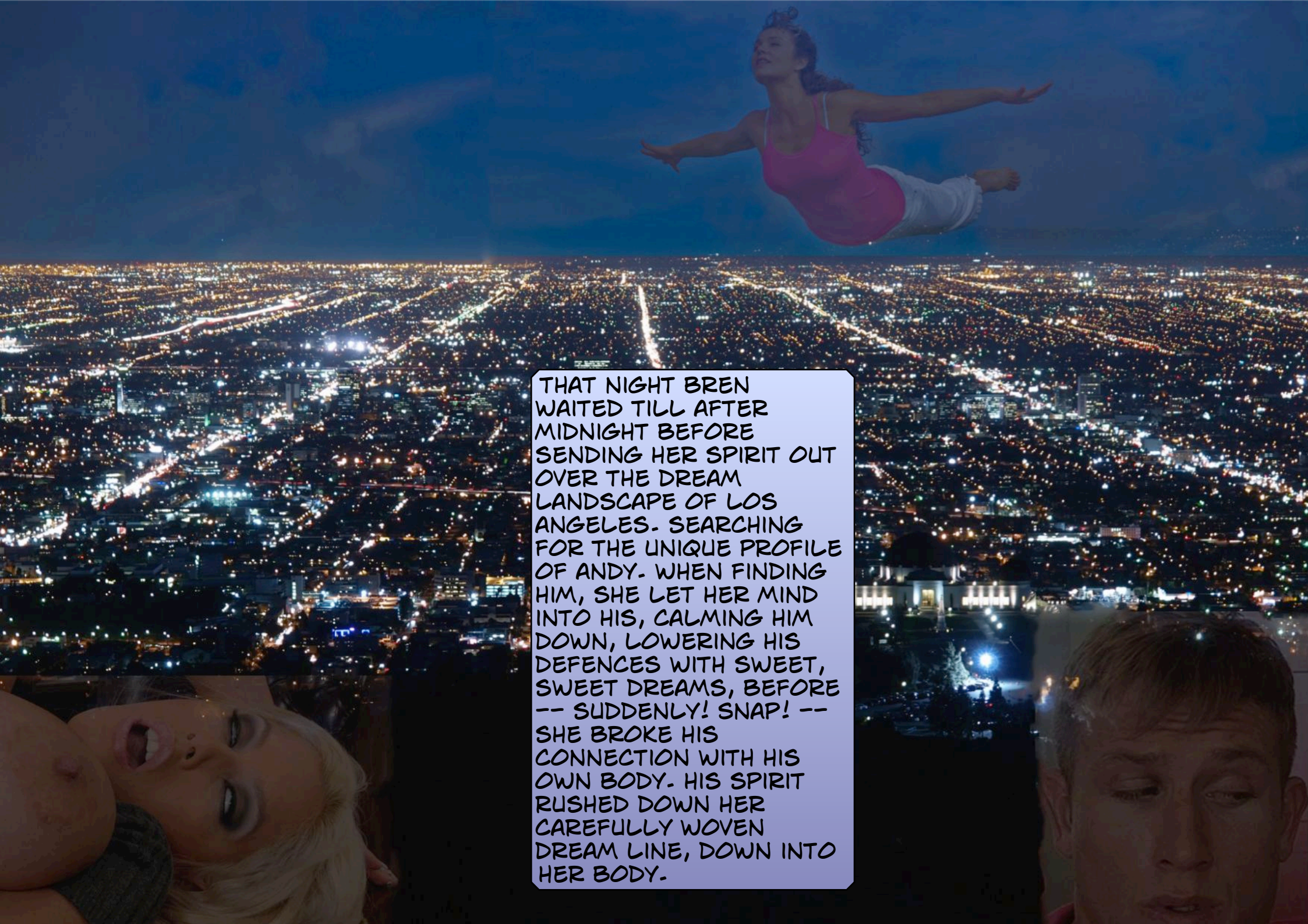


SO WHAT DO
WE DO ABOUT
THAT?



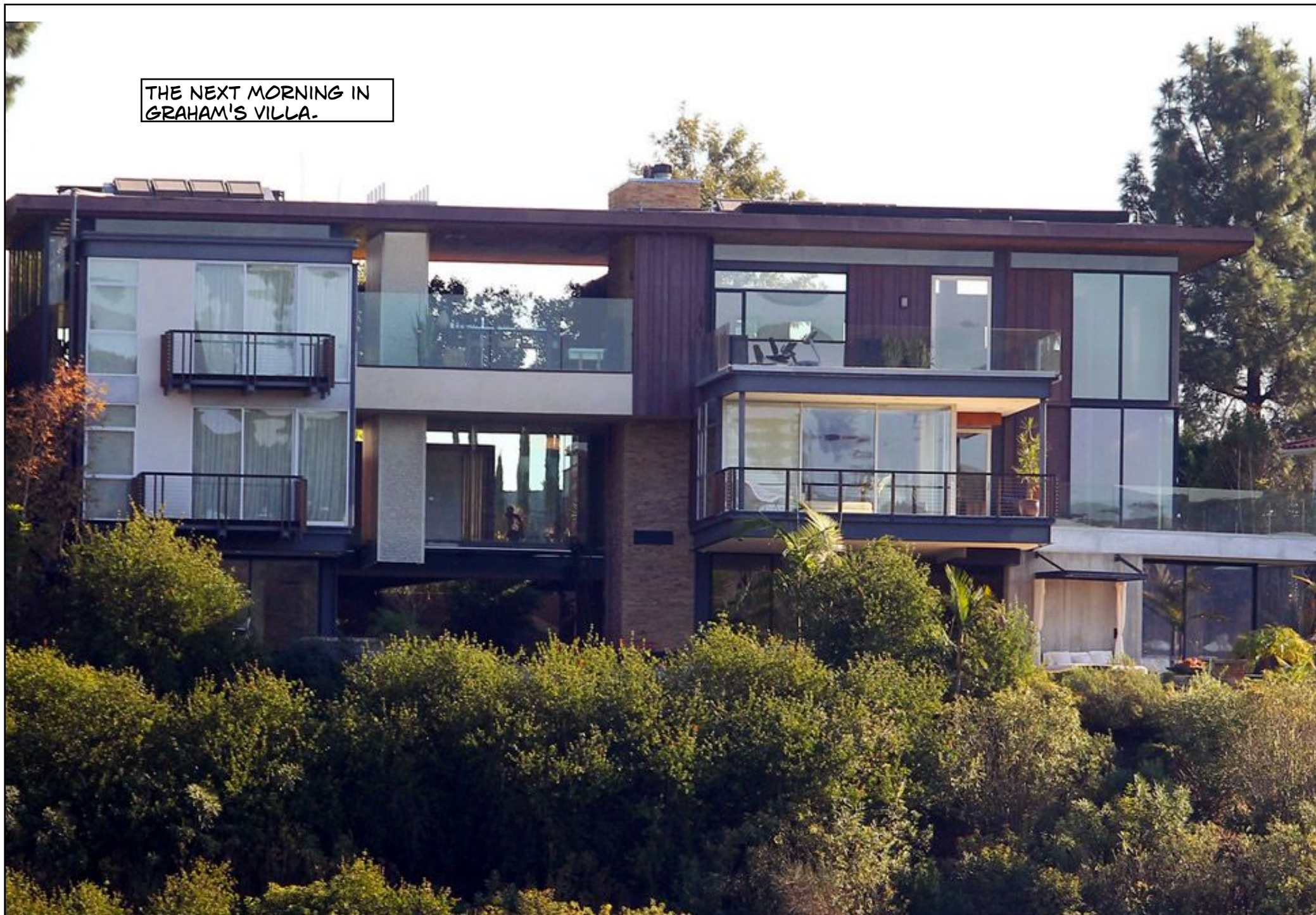
A photograph of a woman with blonde hair and heavy makeup lying on her back. A man's hands are visible, one on her right breast and the other on her groin. Her breasts are covered in a white, milky substance. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

YOU HAVE
INSPIRED ME
SERENA. I WOULD
LIKE TO TRY OUT
THE OTHER SIDE
AS WELL.



THAT NIGHT BREN WAITED TILL AFTER MIDNIGHT BEFORE SENDING HER SPIRIT OUT OVER THE DREAM LANDSCAPE OF LOS ANGELES. SEARCHING FOR THE UNIQUE PROFILE OF ANDY. WHEN FINDING HIM, SHE LET HER MIND INTO HIS, CALMING HIM DOWN, LOWERING HIS DEFENCES WITH SWEET, SWEET DREAMS, BEFORE -- SUDDENLY! SNAP! -- SHE BROKE HIS CONNECTION WITH HIS OWN BODY. HIS SPIRIT RUSHED DOWN HER CAREFULLY WOVEN DREAM LINE, DOWN INTO HER BODY.

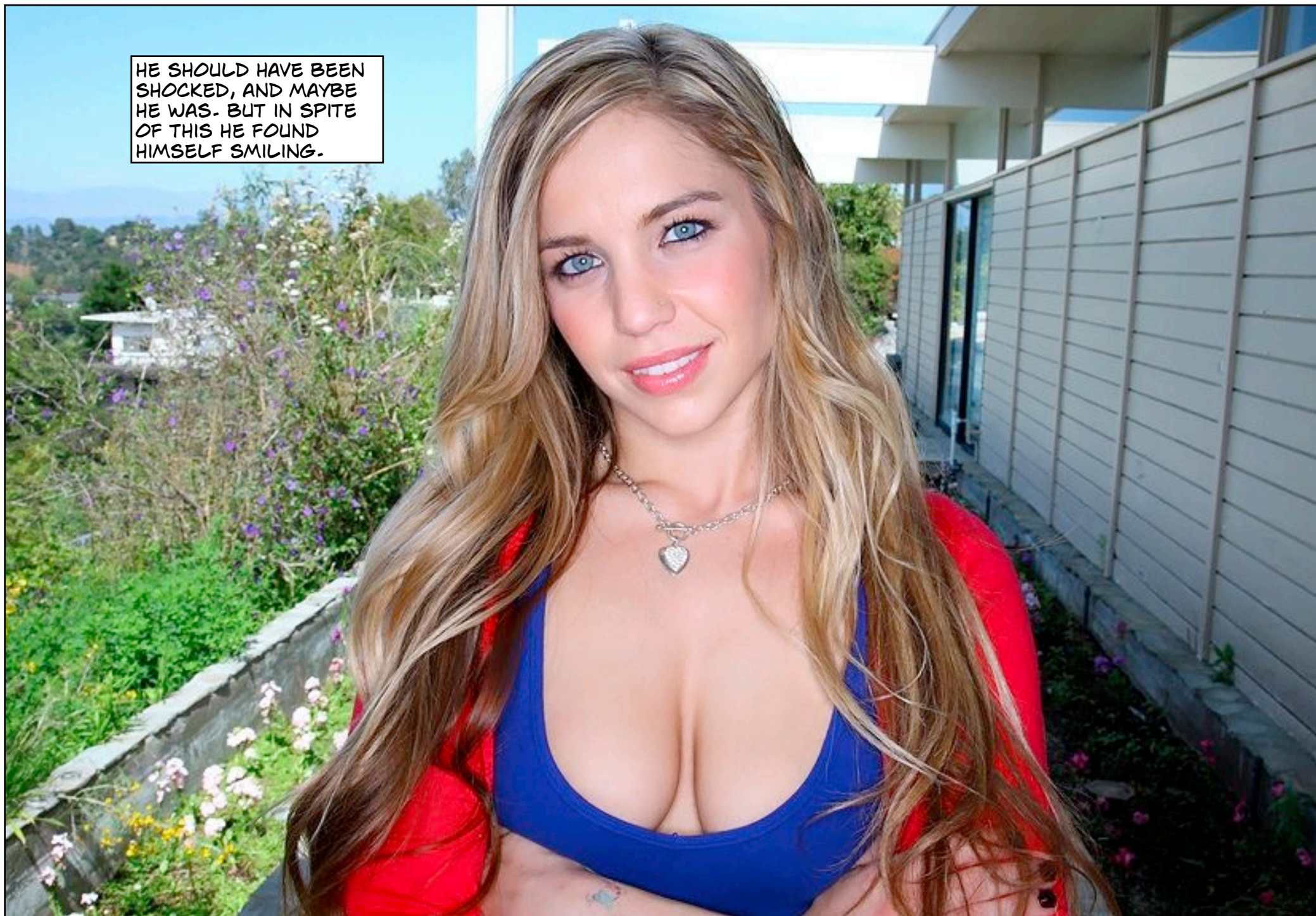
THE NEXT MORNING IN
GRAHAM'S VILLA.




AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN JOHNNY HAD AWOKEN TO HIS SECOND DAY AS A WOMAN. SERENA HAD STOLEN HIS BODY, ALL RIGHT, BUT IN ORDER TO DO SO SHE HAD TO LET HIM HAVE HERS.



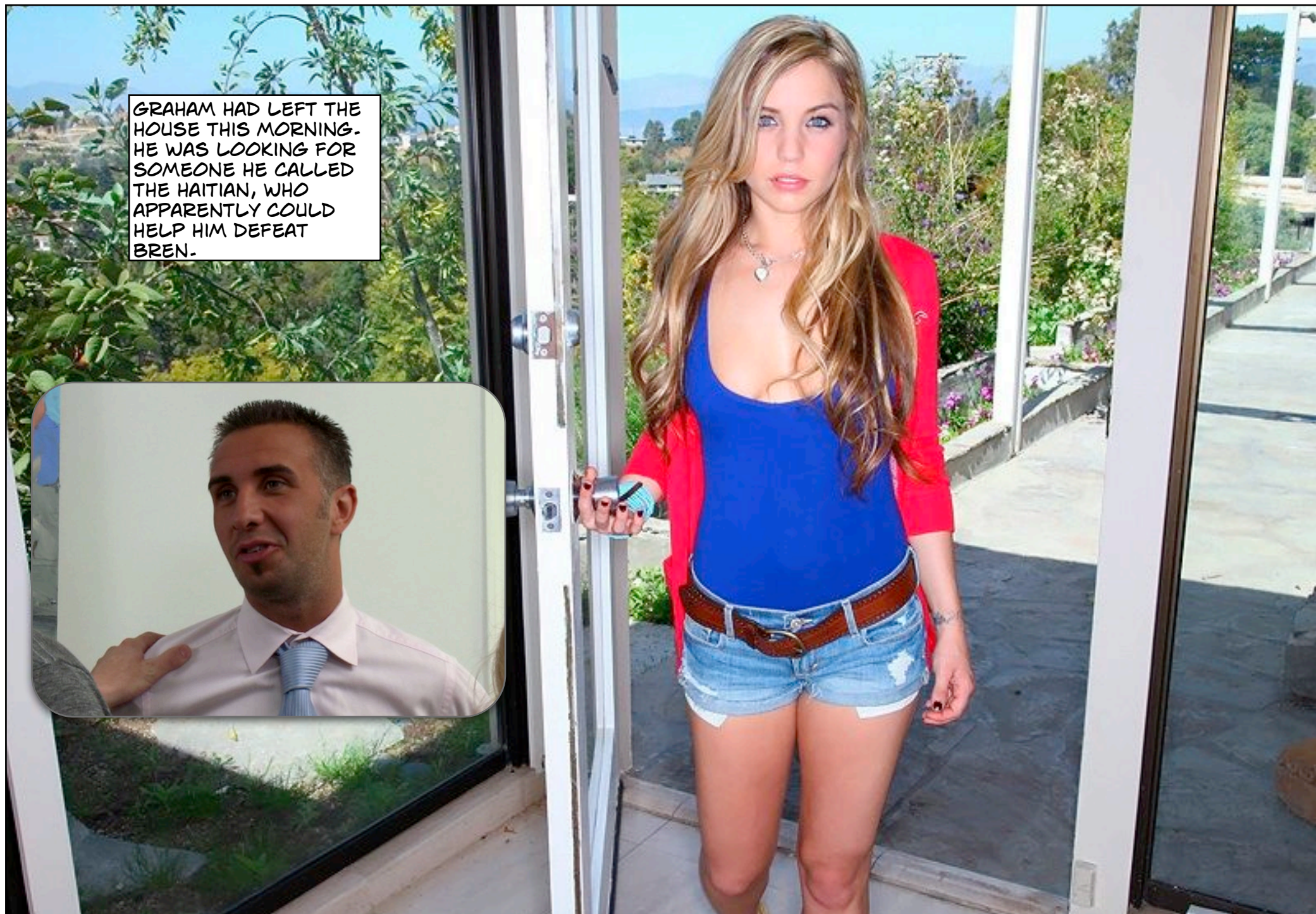
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN SHOCKED, AND MAYBE HE WAS. BUT IN SPITE OF THIS HE FOUND HIMSELF SMILING.



A photograph of a woman with blonde hair lying on her back, positioned for sexual intercourse. She has a pained or distressed expression on her face, with her mouth open in a gasp or cry. A man's hand is visible on her hip. She has a tattoo of a purple flower on her left shoulder. A dark, textured object, possibly a chair or part of a set, is visible in the background.

GRAHAM HAD TAKEN
CONTROL AND FUCKED
HIS FEMALE BODY
HARD. BUT HE HAD TO
ADMIT, IN THE END HE
HAD LIKED IT FAR TOO
MUCH.

GRAHAM HAD LEFT THE HOUSE THIS MORNING. HE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMEONE HE CALLED THE HAITIAN, WHO APPARENTLY COULD HELP HIM DEFEAT BREN.





THIS WAS ALL OUT OF
HIS HANDS NOW. HE
ONLY HOPED BREN HAD
COME UP WITH A PLAN
TO DEFEAT GRAHAM.



IN THE MEANTIME HE
WAS STUCK HERE, IN
THE BODY OF SERENA.

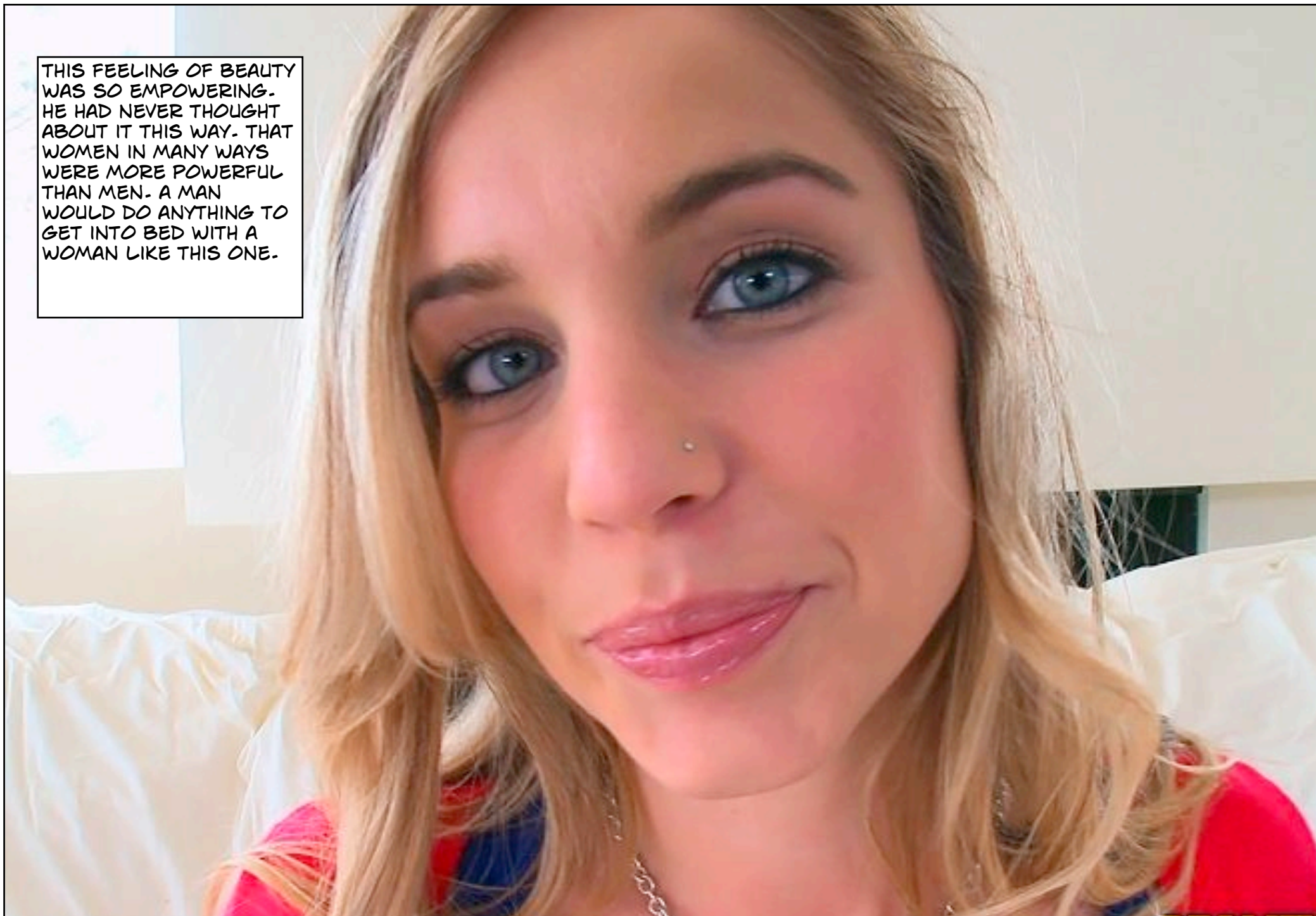
HE HAD FOUND SOME
OF HER CLOTHES IN
HER SUITCASE.

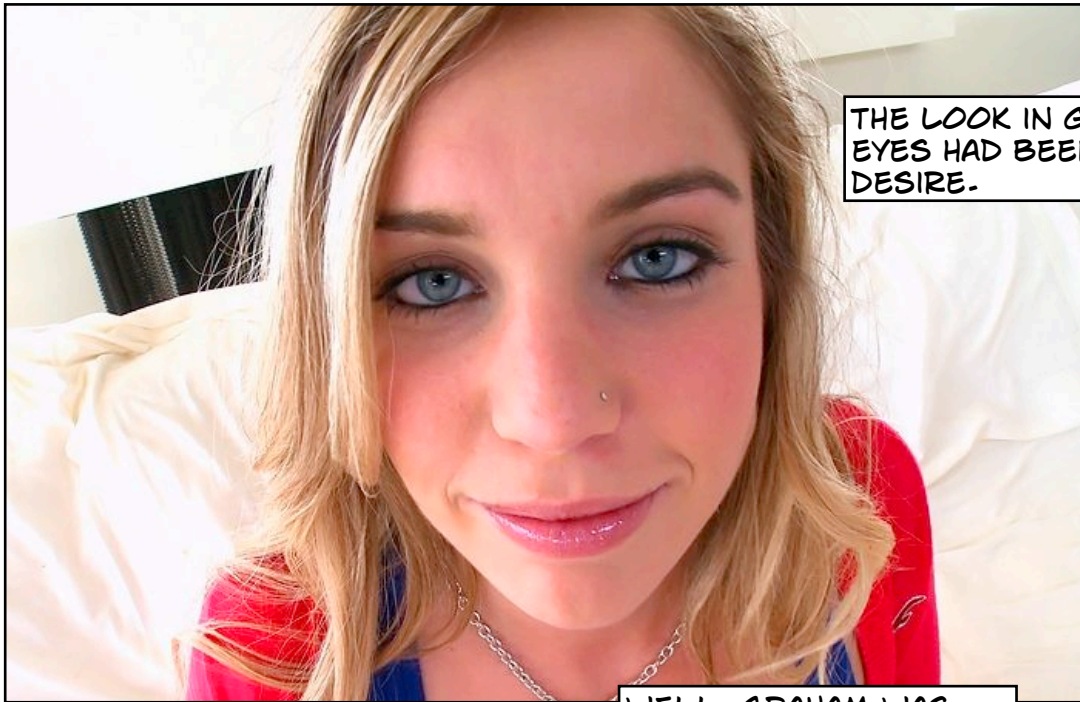


THE WAY GRAHAM HAD
LOOKED AT HIM WHEN
HE CAME OUT OF THE
BED ROOM HAD BEEN
REWARD ENOUGH.



THIS FEELING OF BEAUTY
WAS SO EMPOWERING.
HE HAD NEVER THOUGHT
ABOUT IT THIS WAY. THAT
WOMEN IN MANY WAYS
WERE MORE POWERFUL
THAN MEN. A MAN
WOULD DO ANYTHING TO
GET INTO BED WITH A
WOMAN LIKE THIS ONE.





THE LOOK IN GRAHAM'S EYES HAD BEEN PURE DESIRE.



MAYBE HE COULD GET SOME MORE PLEASURE OUT OF THIS BODY BEFORE HE HAD TO RETURN IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.

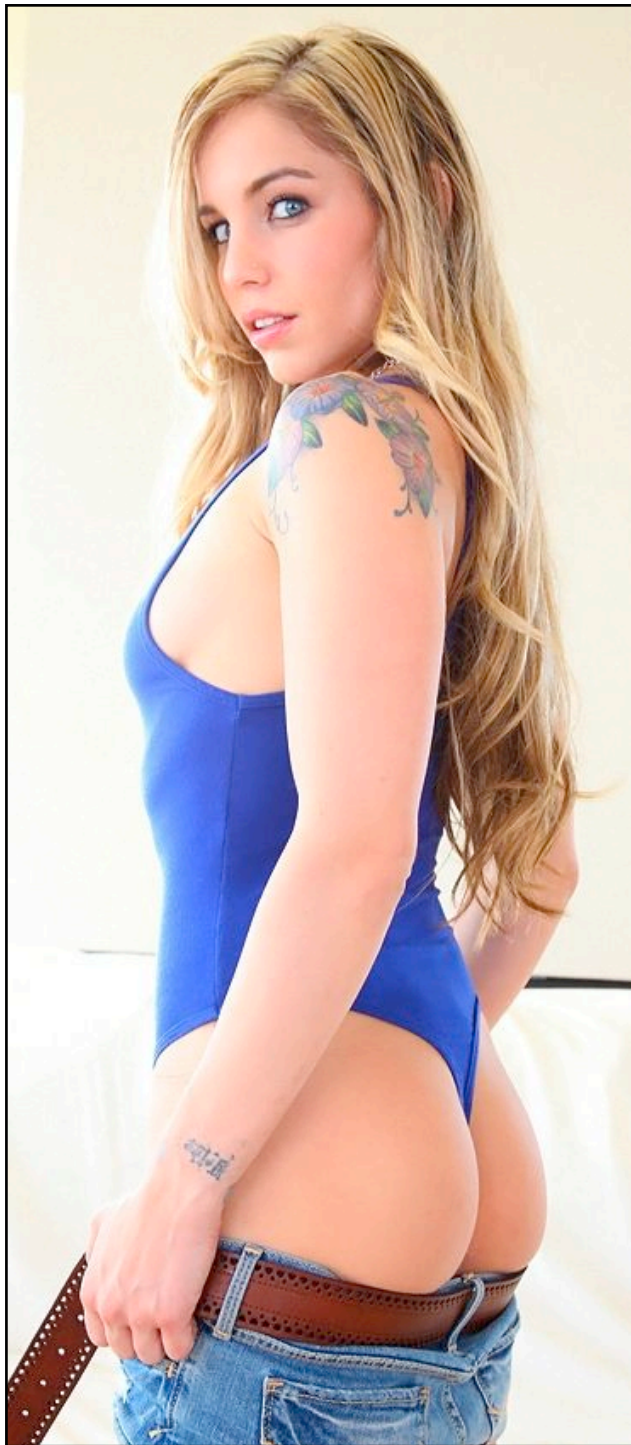


WELL, GRAHAM WAS NOT HERE, AND SERENA HAD NOT RETURNED TO HER BODY. ANDY WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN, ALTHOUGH JOHNNY WAS CERTAIN HE WOULD STOP HIM IF HE TRIED TO ESCAPE.





HE HAD BEEN SO
WRONG ABOUT
EVERYTHING. WOMEN
WERE LESS SEXUALLY
CHARGED THAN MEN,
THEY HAD TOLD HIM.
HMPH! THIS NIPPLE
ALONE WAS AS
SENSITIVE AS HIS COCK
HAD BEEN, AND HE HAD
ONE MORE NIPPLE AND
A INTENSELY CHARGED
CLIT.



HE LOOKED INTO THE MIRROR AND ADMIRED THAT WONDERFULLY CURVED ASS. NO WONDER GRAHAM HAD TAKEN THE CHANCE OF PISSING SERENA OFF.





GRAHAM HAD FUCKED HIM HARD OVER AND OVER AGAIN, AND HUMILIATED HIM IN WAYS HE WOULD NEVER HAVE CONSIDERED.





BUT YET, THERE HAD BEEN A PART IN HIM THAT HAD RESPONDED. THAT ENJOYED BEING OUT OF CONTROL. WHO LOVED THE DESIRE IN GRAHAM'S EYES, AND WHO LOVED THE FEELING OF HAVING A PUSSY BEING STRETCHED TO ITS LIMITS.

A woman with long blonde hair and blue eyes is lying in bed, looking towards the camera. She is wearing a blue tank top and a blue beaded bracelet. A man's arm is visible, resting on her shoulder. The background shows a white pillow and a dark headboard.

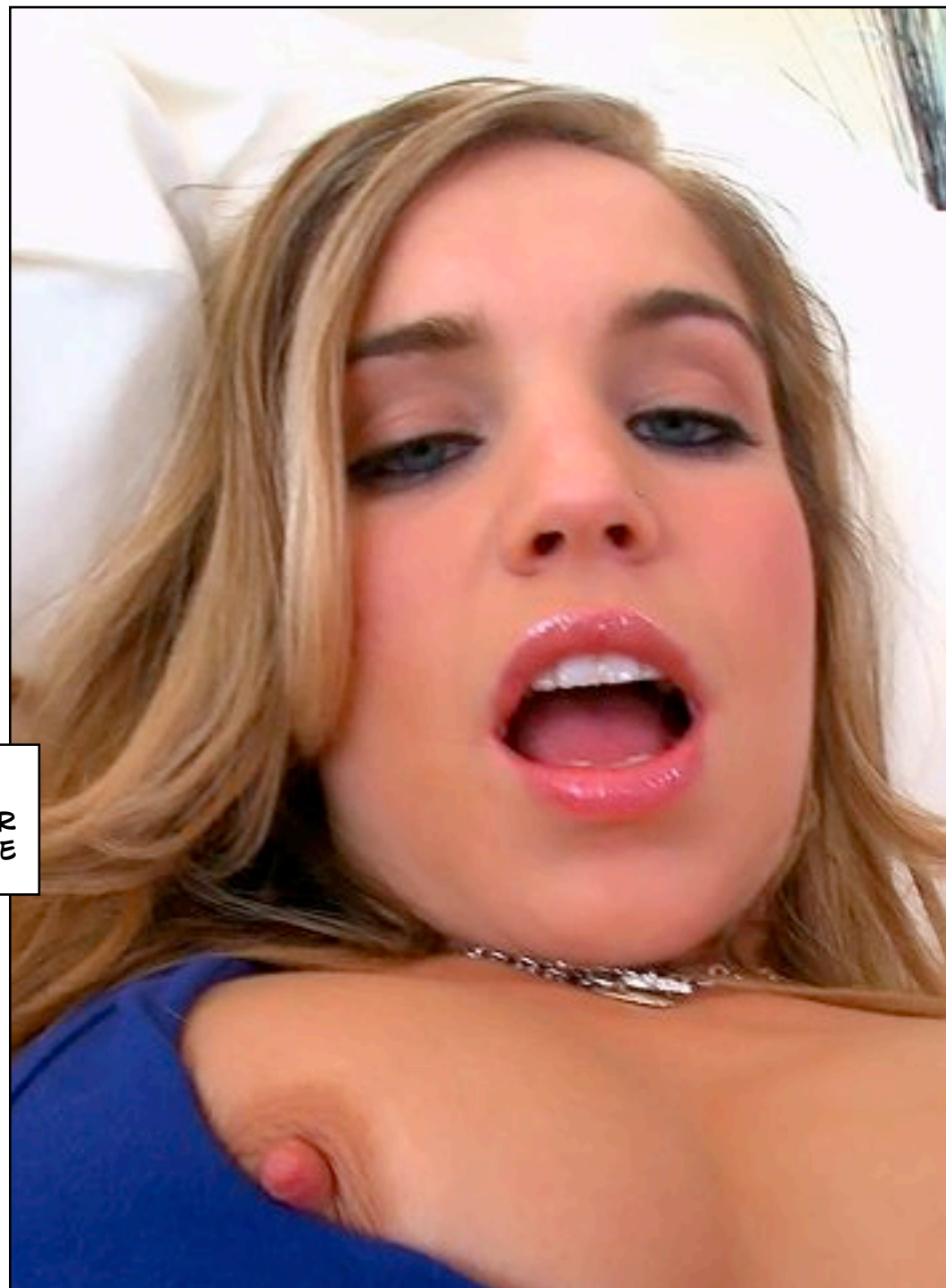
HE REALISED THAT HE
WANTED TO FEEL THAT
FEELING AGAIN. THAT
FULFILMENT.

HE WANTED TO HAVE A
MAN TAKE HIM, RAM HIS
COCK INSIDE HIS PUSSY
AND MAKE HIM SCREAM.





HE RUBBED HIS CLIT
WHILE IMAGINING
HIMSELF ON ALL FOUR
BEING FUCKED DOGGIE
STYLE.



HE HAD ALWAYS BEEN
THE DOG PUSHING.
NOW HE WANTED TO BE
THE BITCH RECEIVING.





MMMM, YEAH,
FUCK ME
HARDER, COME-
ON BOY! MAKE
LOVE TO ME.



HE CAUGHT HIMSELF
GIGGLING LIKE A
HORNY TEENAGER.



SERIOUSLY, JOHNNY. YOU
HAVE BEEN IN SERENA'S
BODY FOR A DAY AND A
NIGHT, AND YOU ARE
ALREADY MASTURBATING
LIKE A PRO.

I TOOK OVER ANDY'S
BODY JUST TO SAVE
YOU, AND NOW I SEE
THAT IT IS ANDY THAT
NEEDED SAVING!

BREN??? IS
THAT YOU BREN??
HAVE YOU DREAM
WALKED INTO
ANDY?



YOU GLOW,
GIRL! YOU HAVE
BEEN FUCKED,
HAVEN'T YOU?
BY GRAHAM?

I CANNOT
BELIEVE YOU ARE
HERE! THAT
MEANS SERENA
AND ANDY
CONTROLS OUR
OFFICE! THEY CAN
EMPTY OUR BANK
ACCOUNTS!

DON'T
WORRY. YOUR
SECRETARY WILL
STALL THEM. GOD,
YOU SMELL
GOOD.



DO YOU
LIKE BEING A
MAN LIKE
THIS?





YOU HAVE
MESSED UP
EVERYTHING WITH
YOUR MAGIC,
BREN!





YEAH, WELL. IF YOU
HAD LISTENED TO ME
AND PUT UP THAT DREAM
CATCHER, SERENA WOULD
NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO
HIJACK YOUR BODY, AND I
WOULD NOT HAVE HAD TO
COME TO YOUR
RESCUE.



THERE IS THAT, I GUESS. BUT WON'T SERENA BE ABLE TO TAKE THE SPELL BOOKS NOW?



YOU HAVEN'T TOLD THEM WERE THE SPELL BOOKS ARE, HAVE YOU?






ROGER? YOU
HAVE PUT ROGER
ON ANDY? GOOD
GOD! ARE YOU
SURE YOU WANT
YOUR BODY TO
EXPERIENCE
THAT?



DON'T WORRY.
ROGER IS A
CREEP, BUT HE IS
A WELL EQUIPPED
CREEP. I LOVE
HAVING HIM
INSIDE ME.

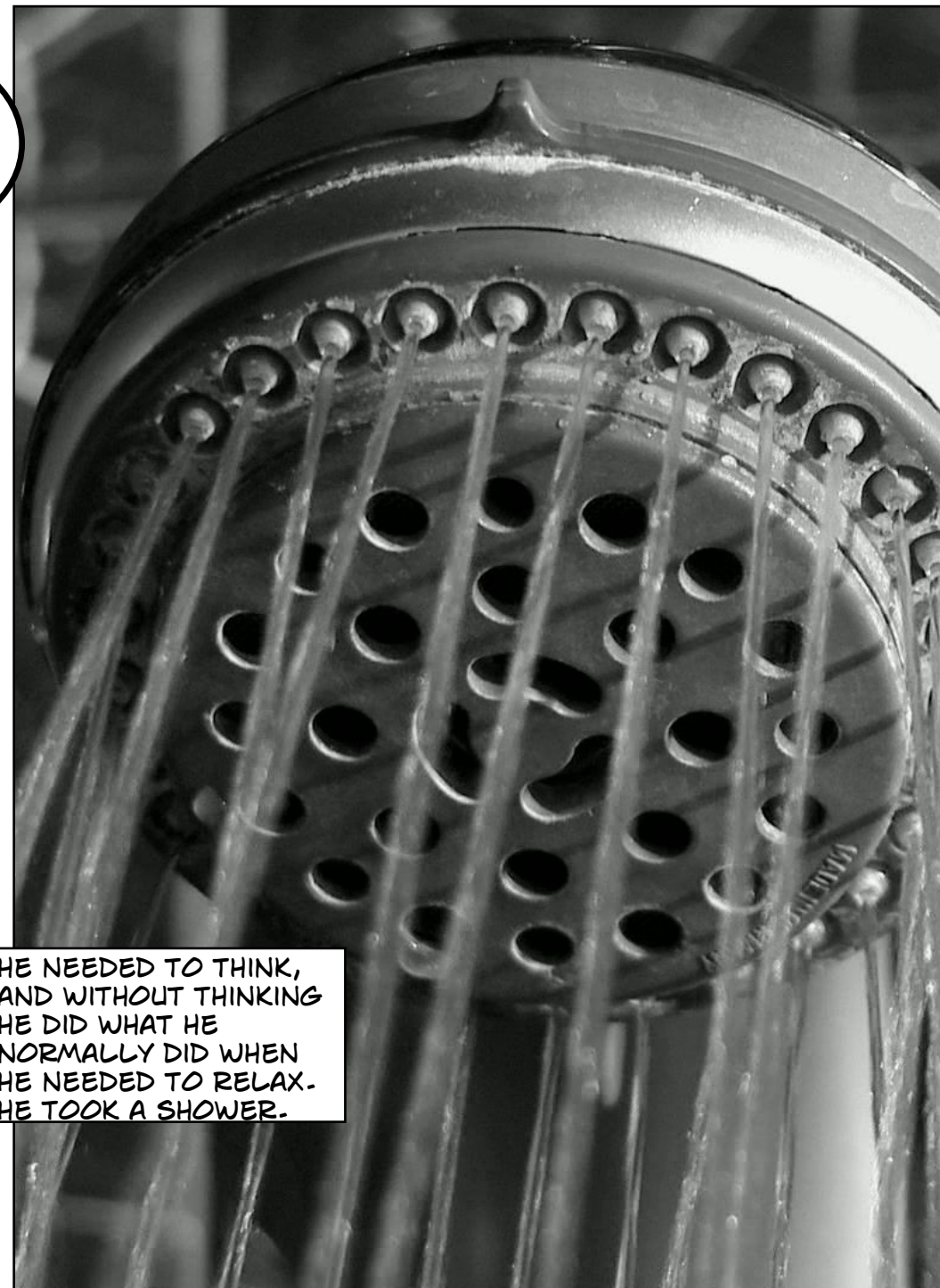
ANDY WOKE UP IN
SERENA'S REGULAR
L.A. HOTEL, A HOTEL
WHERE THE WELL
ENDOWED ROGER
LOOKS AFTER THE
GUESTS.



A woman with blonde hair is in a bathroom, looking at her reflection in a mirror. She is shirtless and has her hands raised to her hair. The background shows black marble tiles and a white hairdryer.

FUCK! FUCK!
FUCKFUCKFUCK!
BREN HAS TAKEN
OVER MY BODY. DAMN
YOU, GRAHAM AND
DAMN YOU SERENA
FOR GETTING ME
INTO THIS MESS.

HE HAD TAKEN DOWN
THE DREAM CATCHER
SERENA HAD HUNG UP
IN HIS ROOM, FINDING
IT TOO GIRLY. WELL,
HE COULDN'T GET
MORE GIRLY THAN THIS
NOW, COULD HE?



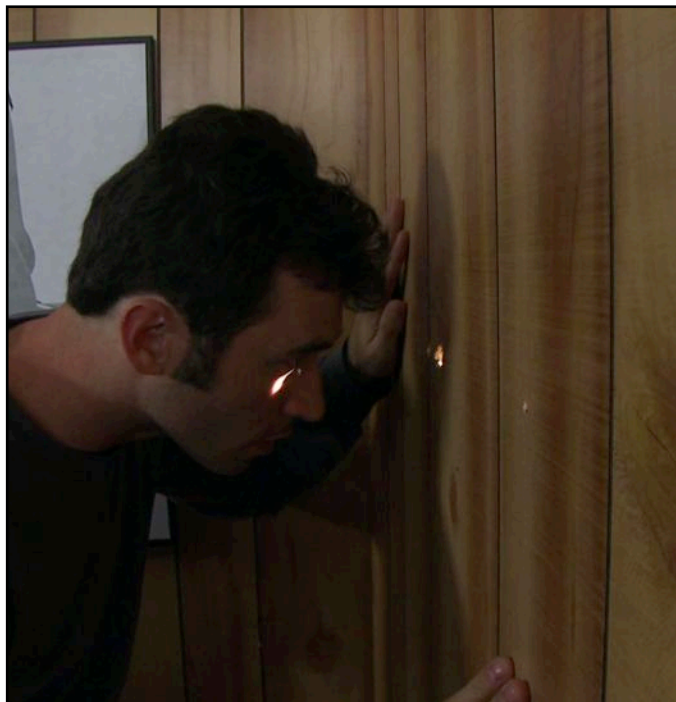
HE NEEDED TO THINK,
AND WITHOUT THINKING
HE DID WHAT HE
NORMALLY DID WHEN
HE NEEDED TO RELAX.
HE TOOK A SHOWER.





ROGER HAS PREPARED FOR EVERYTHING. BREN HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT THE BODY SWAP. "MAKE THE GIRL FEEL WELCOME," SHE HAD SAID. "IN YOUR SPECIAL WAY."

HE JUST LOVED ASSES LIKE BREN'S. HE LOVED TO TOUCH THEM. HE LOVED TO FUCK THEM.





ANDY TRIED TO THINK
ABOUT HOW IT WOULD BE
TO FUCK A GIRL LIKE
BREN, BUT HE FOUND HIS
MIND DRIFTING.





HE DREAMED OF GIRLY
SEX. THAT WAS SAFE,
WASN'T IT. MAKING
LOVE TO BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN.



HE WOULD BE IN
CONTROL, FUCKING
THEM LIKE A MAN
WOULD DO.



AND HE COULD FUCK
THEM WITH DILDOS.





HE WOULD STILL BE IN CONTROL. BUT HE WOULD HAVE BIG WONDERFUL TITS AND A FAT BUBBLY ASS TO HOLD ON TO.

THEN ANOTHER IMAGE POPPED UP IN HIS HEAD. IT WAS OF BREN POSING, LONG HAIR CASCADING.





IT WAS AN IMAGE OF
HIMSELF NAKED, BENT
OVER EXPOSING HIS BIG
ASS, SMILING.

OH YES, THAT WOULD
BE GOOD, TO HAVE
SOMETHING UP INSIDE
HIM. IT DIDN'T MATTER:
HIS PUSSY, HIS ASS.



COME ON,
HONEY! DO YOU
LIKE WHAT YOU
SEE? DO YOU
WANT TO FUCK
ME?



HE HAD TO STOP THESE
IMAGES. THEY WERE
DANGEROUS. HE HAD TO
HOLD ON TO THE MAN
INSIDE HIM.



BUT THE IMAGES KEPT
PUSHING. HE FELT AN
ENORMOUS VOID INSIDE
HIM, AND THE DESIRE
TO BE FILLED UP
BECAME STRONGER
AND STRONGER.



VISIONS OF TWO MEN
FILLING HIS HOLES
MADE IT HARD FOR HIM
TO STAND UP IN THE
SHOWER.





OH GOD, I
WANT IT SO
BAD. THIS BODY
IS ALL WOMAN.
DAMN YOU BREN
AND YOUR HIGH
LIBIDO!



I WANT
SOMEONE TO
FUCK ME SO
BAD.

The background of the page is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall or a piece of fabric, with several vertical light streaks or bands of light running through it. The overall tone is dark and moody.

THIS WAS EXACTLY
WHAT BREN HAD
PLANNED FOR. ROGER
WERE READY FOR SOME
WELL DESERVED
ACTION.





HELP! SOMEONE
HELP ME!



YOU HAVE
BEEN
DREAMING OF
MEN, HAVEN'T
YOU. BREN
LOVES A BIG
COCK UP
HER ASS.





BUT THE FEELING OF
HIS TONGUE
EXPLORING HIS PUSSY
AND ASS HOLE DROVE
HIM WILD.

OH MY GOD,
THAT IS SO
GOOD!





HE COULD FEEL THAT
HARD COCK UP AGAINST
HIS PUSSY. HIS BIG TITS
BRUSHED THE MAN'S
CHEST. THEN HE COULD
FEEL A TONGUE
PLAYING WITH HIS OWN.



YOU KNOW
THAT YOU
WANT ME!



THE HE COULD FEEL A
FINGER SLIP INTO HIS
ASS. HE FELT A SHIVER
RUN ALL THE WAY TO
HIS TOES.

DO YOU WANT ME
TO FILL YOU UP,
BABY?





HE FELT HIS HAND GRAB THAT DICK, TRYING TO PUSH IT AWAY. BUT WHEN HE FELT ITS PULSE UNDER HIS FEMININE FINGERS, HE FOUND IT HARD TO LET GO.



YOU LIKE IT, DON'T YOU?



YOU ARE MY GIRL NOW.



I WANT YOU TO SUCK MY COCK!

OH NO!

HE FELT HIS KNEES
GIVING IN. THIS
ENDLESS FIGHT
BETWEEN DESIRE AND
DISGUST HAD TAKEN ITS
TOLL.






THE SIGHT OF THIS ROD
TRIGGERED PRIMITIVE
IMPULSES DEEP DOWN
IN THE FEMALE PARTS
OF HIS BORROWED
BRAIN.




HE WANTED TO MERGE
WITH THIS MAN AS A
WOMAN.

A photograph of a man and a woman in a bathtub, overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles. The woman, on the left, has blonde hair and a tattoo on her left side that reads "La jalousie et une maladie". She is looking up and to the right. The man, on the right, has dark hair and is looking down at his hands, which are clasped together. The background is a dark, marbled wall. The speech bubbles are white with black outlines and text.

I AM NEVER
GOING TO
FORGIVE YOU FOR
LETTING ME
FEEL THESE
FEELINGS.

YEAH, YOU
WILL THINK
ABOUT ME THE
NEXT TIME YOU
FUCK A GIRL,
WON'T YOU?



A photograph of a man and a woman in a shower. The woman, with blonde hair, is in the foreground, bent over with her back to the camera. The man is behind her, looking at her. The background is dark, marbled shower tiles. A white shower curtain is visible on the left. A text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

HE TRIED NOT TO LOOK AT
HIS BIG TITS. THEY
REMINDED HIM SO MUCH OF
THE HUMILIATION BREN HAD
PLANNED FOR HIM. BUT HE
COULD FEEL THEM
SWAYING, HEAVY AND RIPE,
AND THAT BIG THING
SLIDING INSIDE HIM MADE
IT PERFECTLY CLEAR THAT
HE WAS A GIRL NOW.





HE WAS ALL TITS AND
ASS NOW. A ZONE OF
FEMALE PLEASURE.



HIS HAIR HAD COME
LOOSE, AND HE COULD
FEEL IT DANCE AGAINST
HIS BACK. HE WAS ALL
WOMAN.

OH MY GOD!



AND HE LOVED IT.



AND THAT MADE HIM
EVEN MORE ASHAMED,
AND THAT SHAME
FUELLED MORE
DESIRE.





TO GIVE IN. TO GIVE IN.
TO STOP FIGHTING.





AND SO HE DID.

TO BE CONTINUED



Dreamwalker 2, starring Bridgette B from Brazzers.com



Dreamwalker 2, starring Sienna from RealityKings.com



For more TG erotica, visit RebeccaMolay.com!