

BIG TITS

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



A collage of vintage books and a padlock. The background is dark, and the items are arranged in a somewhat chaotic but artistic manner. There are several books of different sizes and colors, some with worn leather covers and others with more decorative marbled paper. A large, heavy-duty metal padlock is prominently featured in the center, attached to a book's spine. The text is presented in a white, rectangular box with a black border, set against the dark background.

THEY SAY THE SPELL BOOKS HAVE LIVES OF THEIR OWN. THEY SUDDENLY SHOW UP, UNINVITED, TO TEMPT THE WEAK SOULS OF MEN AND WOMEN. SOME SAY THEY ARE HERE TO HELP US LEARN FROM OUR MISTAKES. OTHERS SAY THEY ARE HERE TO FULFILL OUR DEEPEST DESIRE. OTHERS AGAIN THINK OF THEM AS PURE EVIL. IF THEY SHOULD EVER APPEAR IN YOUR LIFE, BE WARNED. THEY WILL CHANGE EVERYTHING!



SERIOUSLY, JIM,
YOU MUST HAVE
THOUGHT ABOUT
IT...



DON'T YOU
WONDER HOW
IT FEELS LIKE
TO BE A
WOMAN?



NOT REALLY,
NO..NO....
WHY?



THINK ABOUT IT!
THE SPELL
BOOKS! WE CAN
USE TO CHANGE
OUR WHOLE
BODIES NOW!







OH, PLEASE
BABY, DO IT FOR
ME! I WOULD
LOVE TO SUCK
YOUR BIG TITS.



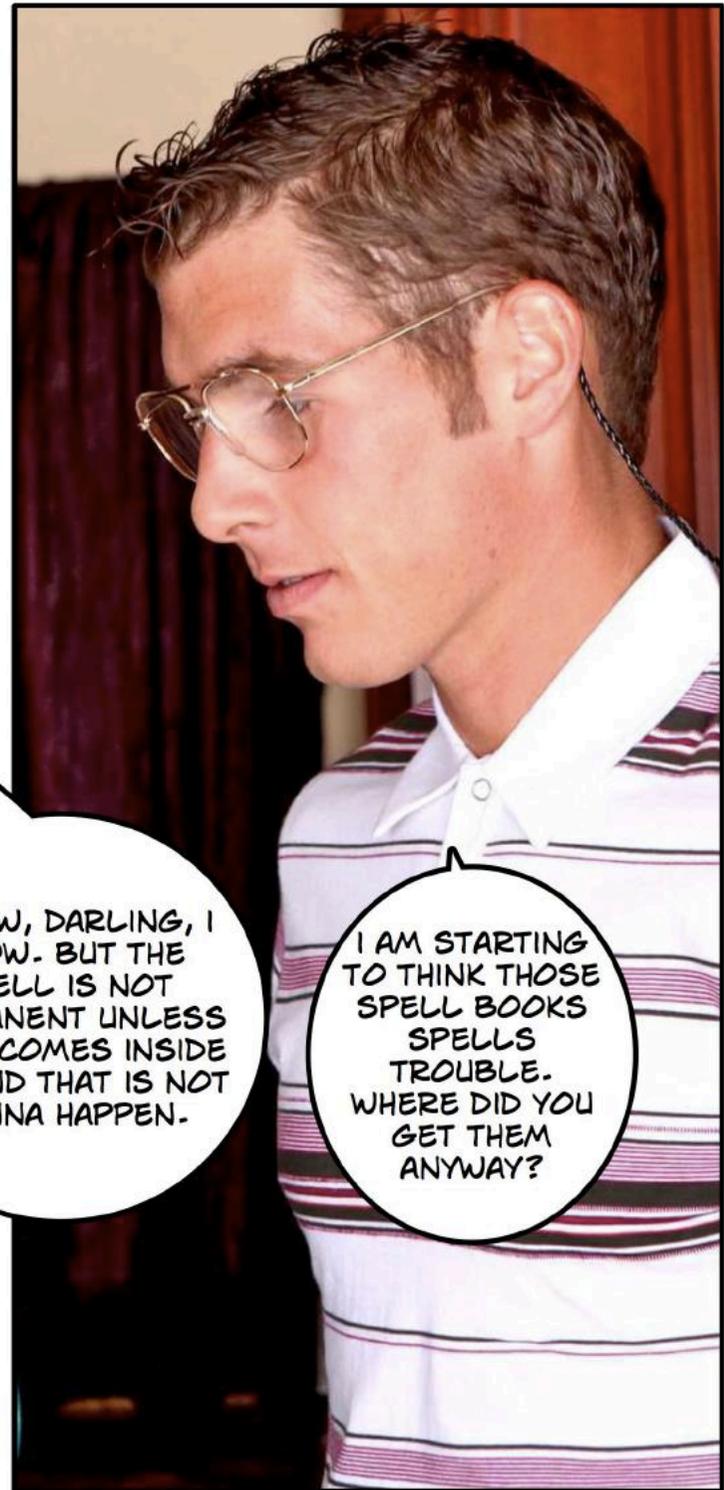
I WON'T TELL
ANYONE. AND I
CAN SEE THE IDEA
IS TURNING YOU
ON! YOU HAVE A
HARD ON!



YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!



I KNOW, DARLING, I KNOW. BUT THE SPELL IS NOT PERMANENT UNLESS A GUY COMES INSIDE YOU AND THAT IS NOT GONNA HAPPEN.

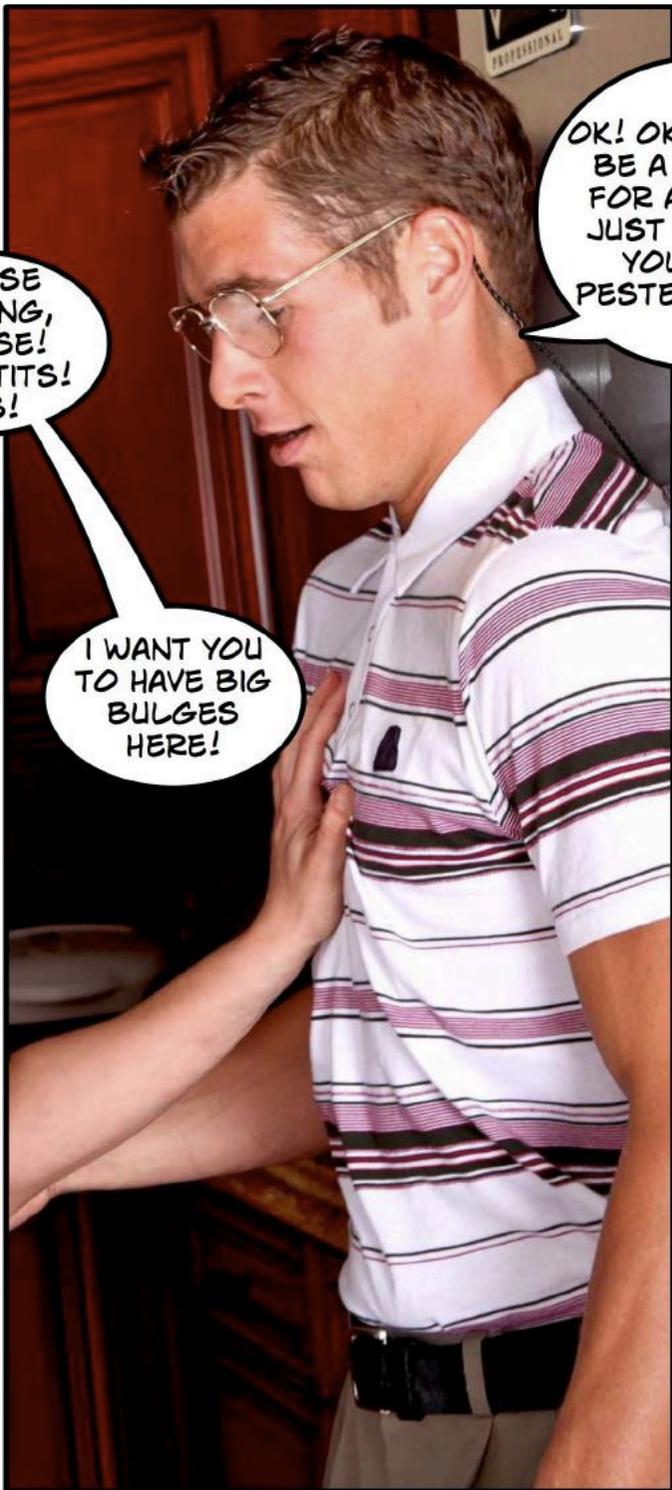


I AM STARTING TO THINK THOSE SPELL BOOKS SPELLS TROUBLE. WHERE DID YOU GET THEM ANYWAY?



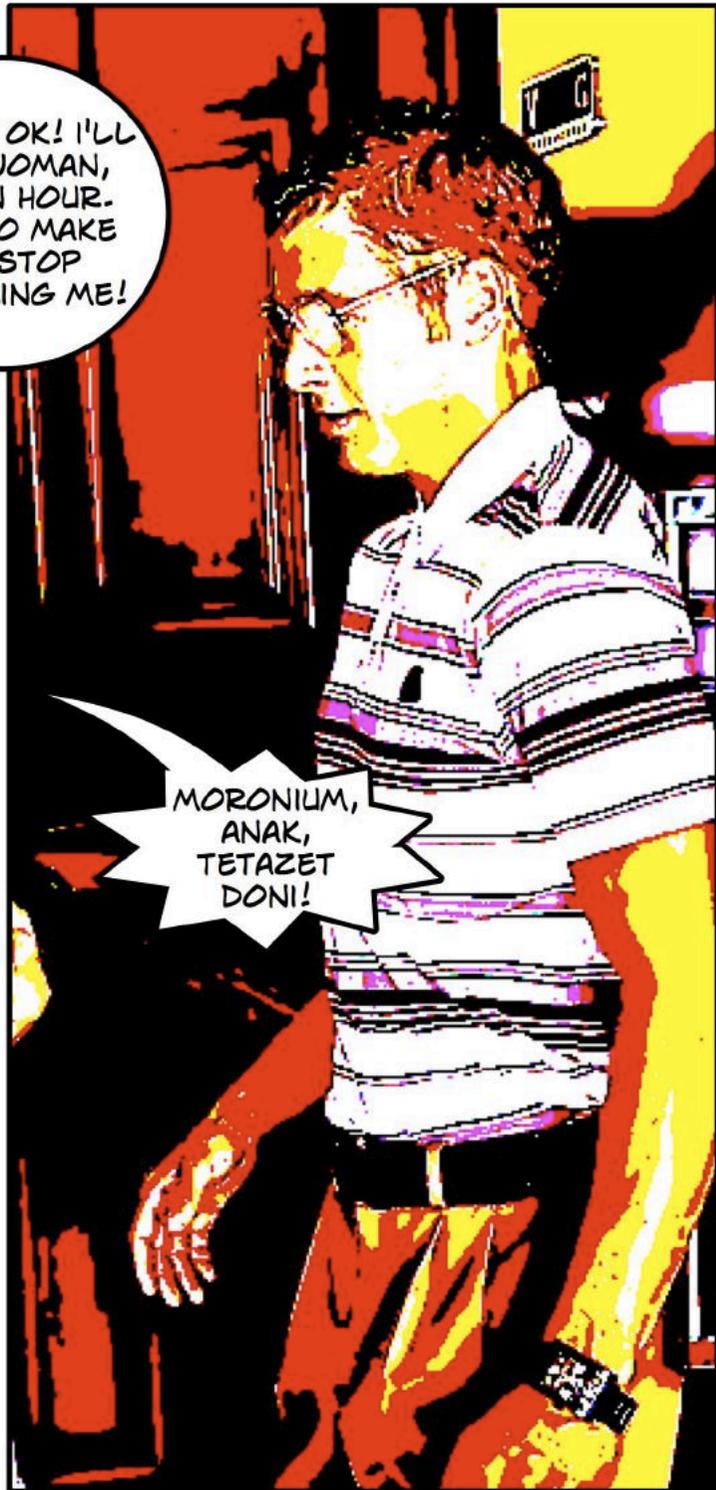


PLEASE DARLING, PLEASE! TITS! TITS! TITS!



I WANT YOU TO HAVE BIG BULGES HERE!

OK! OK! OK! I'LL BE A WOMAN, FOR AN HOUR. JUST TO MAKE YOU STOP PESTERING ME!



MORONIUM, ANAK, TETAZET DONI!



YOU DID IT!
YOU FUCKING
DID IT!



OF COURSE I
DID! WELCOME
TO THE OTHER
SIDE, BABY!



YOU ARE
GOING TO
LOOOOVE
THIS!





I FEEL SO DIFFERENT. THEY ARE QUITE HEAVY, AREN'T THEY?



WHAT ARE THEY? D CUPS?



LOOK AT THAT CLEAVAGE!



I THINK YOURS ARE EVEN BIGGER THAN MINE.



I DID SOME SHOPPING TODAY. LET'S EXPLORE YOUR NEW SELF.



FUCK, YEAH!

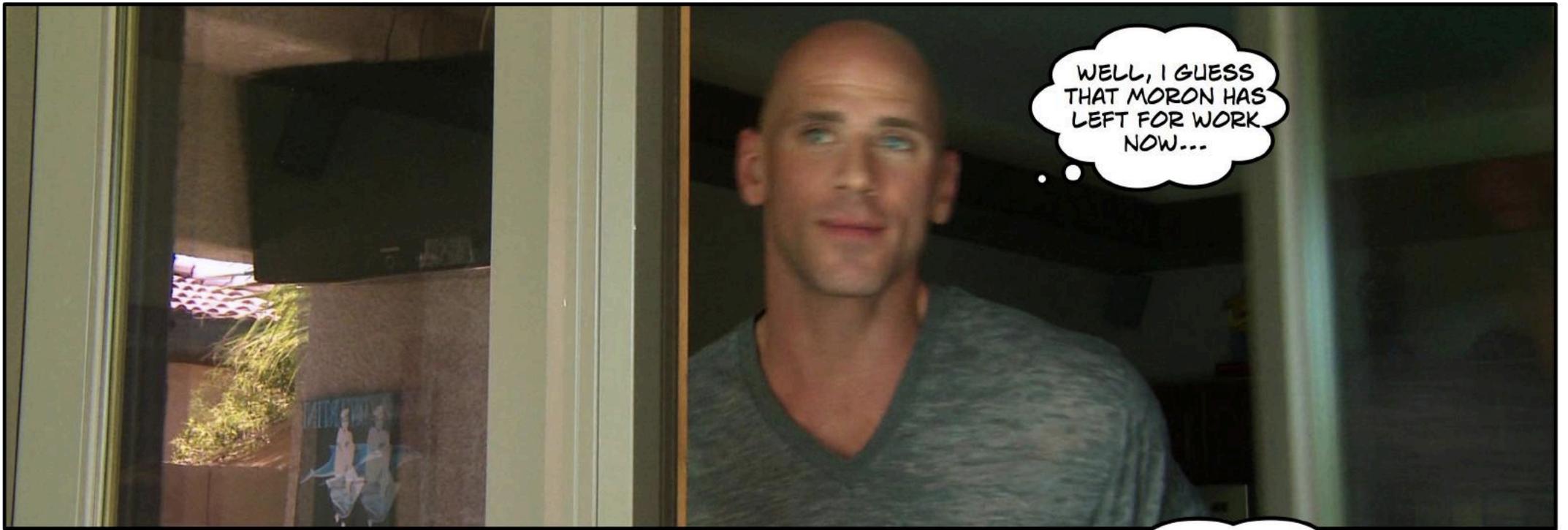


I DID SOME SHOPPING TODAY. LET'S EXPLORE YOUR NEW SELF.









WELL, I GUESS
THAT MORON HAS
LEFT FOR WORK.
NOW...



GOD, WHAT A LOSER HE
IS. LEAVING A HOT
CHICK LIKE ANNA
BEHIND AT HOME.





I THINK YOU TOLD ME ONCE. I HAVE TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT.



WHY NOT? WE COULD HAVE HAD A THREESOME WITH JANE!



LISTEN! I AM TRYING HARD TO STAY SANE HERE, ALL RIGHT?



IMAGINING A THREESOME WITH JANE DOES NOT MAKE IT EASIER!



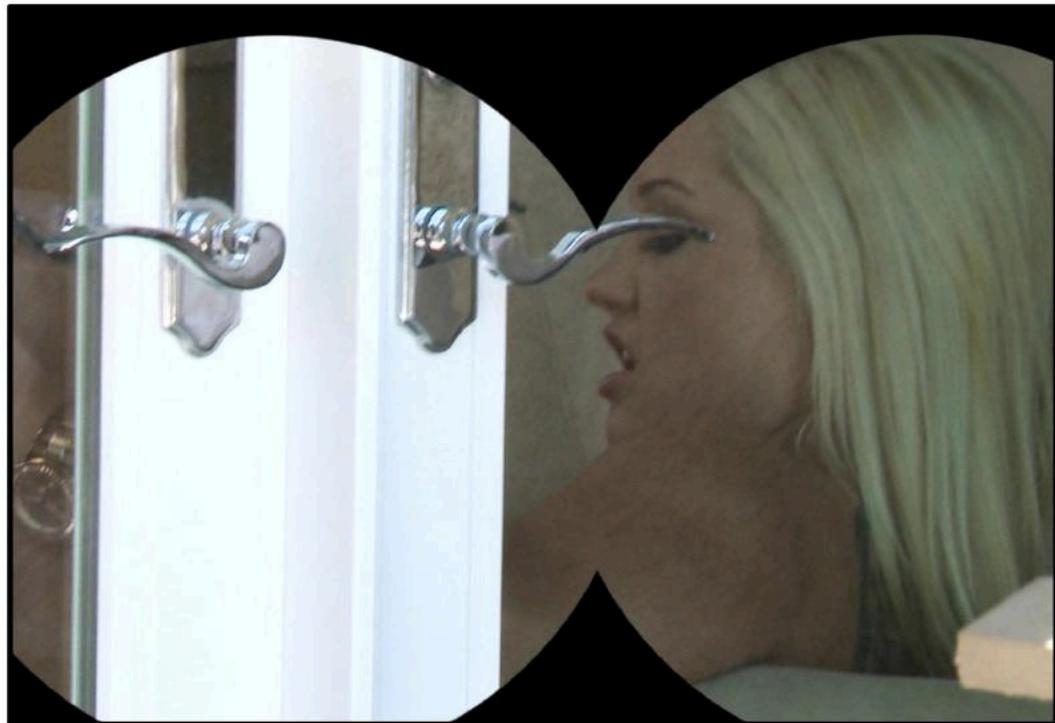


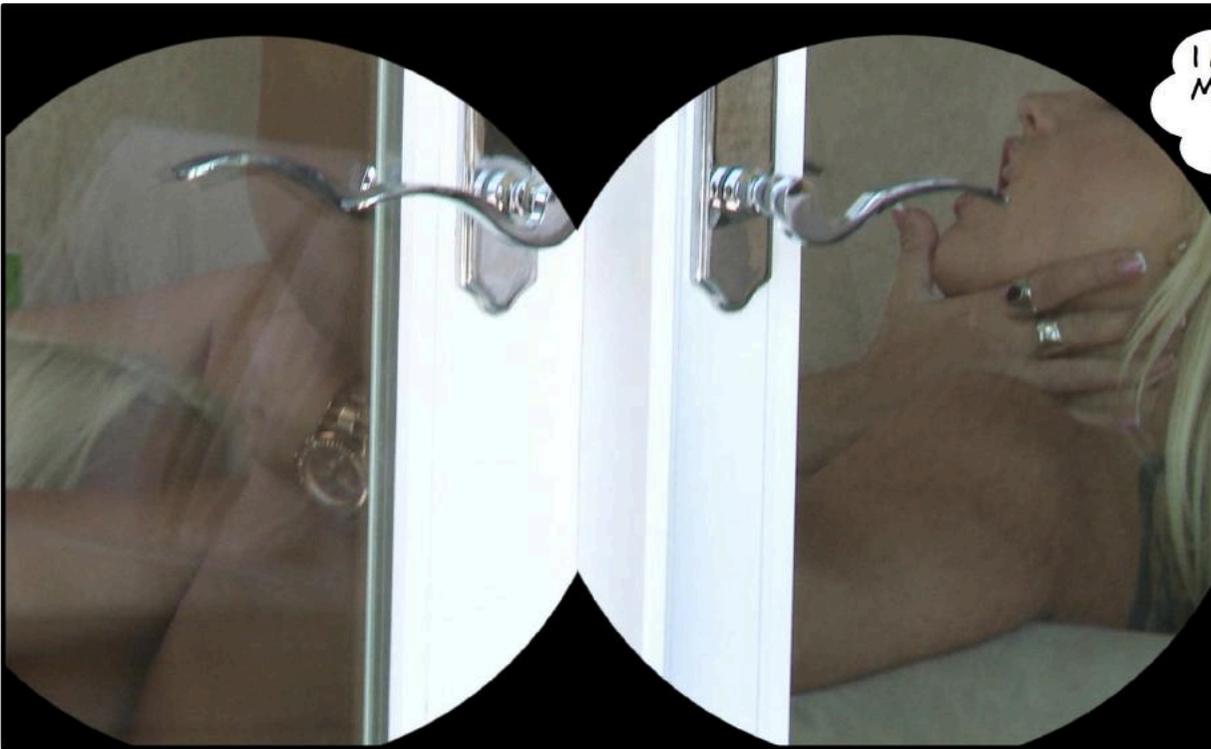
I LOVE TO
FEEL YOUR
TITS UP
AGAINST MY
BODY!



AT LEAST
YOUR BODY IS
FAMILIAR!







I AM GETTING MORE THAN A LITTLE JEALOUS!



THAT PLACE IS FULL OF WONDERFUL SENSATIONS...



I HAD NO IDEA!









DARLING? THIS IS THE MAN THAT FARMER WHO IS RENTING THE PETERSON'S HOUSE, ISN'T IT?



WHY IS HE HERE? WHY DO YOU KNOW HIM?



TOM IS MY SECRET LOVER. MY WONDERFUL HUNK OF A MAN!

YOU KNOW JIM, YOU ARE A GREAT GUY. AND YOU ARE A RICH GUY, BUT YOU DO NOT HAVE WHAT TOM HAS! HE MAY BE A FARMER, BUT HE IS A REAL HUNK!





GODDAMIT, YOU
HAVE BEEN
CHEATING ON
ME?



HEY! COME ON! YOU
HAVE NEVER BEEN
MUCH OF A MAN THAT
WAY, AND YOU KNOW
IT!



I LIKE CUDDLING TOO,
BUT SOMETIMES A
GIRL NEEDS A GOOD
FUCK!



AND A GOOD
COCK!



YOU ARE CRUEL! YOU CANNOT DO THIS TOO ME!



DAMMIT, I HAVE GIVEN YOU A GIFT! LOOK AT THE WAY YOU HOLD YOUR TITS! YOU LOVE THEM!

BUT I HAVE HIDDEN THE BOOKS, YOU HAVE TO STAY A WOMAN FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT!



I AM NOT GOING TO FORCE YOU TO DO ANYTHING YOU DO NOT WANT.







ALL RIGHT,
SHE CAN
WATCH!

OF COURSE SHE IS.
SHE KNOW HOW
GOOD IT FEELS TO
HAVE SOMEONE'S
TONGUE IN
PLAYING WITH
YOUR LOVE KNOB.



SHE IS
LOOKING AT
MY COCK.
FASCINATED,
EH?



FILL ME UP!





A photograph of three people in a living room. A very muscular, bald man is leaning over a woman who is sitting on a beige couch. The woman is looking up at him with an open mouth. A third person is lying on the floor in front of the couch, partially obscured. The man has a speech bubble above him, and the woman has a speech bubble above her. There are shopping bags on the couch to the left.

I WOULD LOVE TO
MAKE LOVE TO YOU
TOO, GIRL!

BUT I AM NOT
A GIRL, AM I?

A photograph of a muscular man and woman on a couch. The man is leaning over the woman, who is sitting on the couch. A third person is lying on the floor in front of them. The man is saying "YOU ARE NOW!". The woman is saying "I AM DRIPPING WET! I SHOULD LEAVE AND WAIT FOR THE SPELL TO PASS.".

YOU ARE
NOW!

I AM DRIPPING WET! I
SHOULD LEAVE AND
WAIT FOR THE SPELL
TO PASS.









IMAGINE
HAVING THAT
HARD THING
INSIDE YOU!



FEELING IT
PUSH DEEPER
AND DEEPER.



I GUESS IT
WOULD FEEL
GOOD...







I THINK YOU SHOULD STAY A GIRL..



YEAH, THIS SWEET PUSSY SHOULD STAY!



AND YOU CAN MOAN AND SCREAM LIKE THIS EVERY SINGLE DAY!



DON'T YOU WANT IT, BABY?

OH YEAH, I WANT IT! OH YEAH!



YOU HEARD
HER, TOM.
RELEASE
YOUR MAGIC
LOAD INSIDE
HER!



AHHHHHHH!

YEEEEAH!

OH! OH!
OOOOOH! IT
IS OVER!



ONE MONTH LATER...



IT IS HOT OUT HERE,
AND I AM NOT USED
TO THIS KIND OF
HEAT.



I USED TO BE AN AIR
CONDITION KIND OF A
GUY.

BUT I AM NOT MUCH
OF A GUY ANYMORE.





NOT MUCH OF A GUY AT ALL.



I STILL HAPPENS THAT I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING BELIEVING I AM THAT COMPUTER GUY, THE ONE WITH THE MONEY.



THE ONE WHO KNEW MORE ABOUT SETTING UP AN APACHE SERVER THAN ENJOYING LIFE.



BUT THEN I FEEL THE WEIGHT ON MY CHEST AND KNOW THAT THAT LIFE IS OVER.



I LOVE BEING A WOMAN.



GOD KNOWS, ONE DAY I MAY EVEN LEARN TO LOVE FARMING.



THAT DAY I CHANGED, EVERYTHING CHANGED.



THERE WAS CONFUSION IN THAT BED ROOM AS ANNA REALIZED THAT THE WHOLE WORLD HAD CHANGED.



I WAS MARRIED TO TOM IN THIS NEW WORLD, AND SHE WAS JUST A PROSTITUTE WE HAD HIRED FOR SOME WEEKEND FUN.



TOM IS VERY LIBERAL FOR A FARMER. HE LIKES TO EXPERIMENT.



AND MOST OF ALL HE LIKES TO EXPERIMENT ON ME.

I DO NOT THINK HE REMEMBERS MY OTHER LIFE ANYMORE.





ACCORDING TO HIS MEMOMORIES HE AND GREW UP AROUND HERE.



I HAVE THOSE MEMORIES TOO, ALTHOUGH THEY FEEL STRANGE AND ALIEN TO ME.



I DO NOT KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. DID THE UNIVERSE SPLIT?



WAS THE UNIVERSE REWRITTEN?



MAYBE I AM LOCKED AWAY IN AN ASYLUM SOMEWHERE.



WELL, I DO NOT CARE.



HE LOVES ME.

HE MAKES ME HAPPY.



AND I AM TELLING YOU: IF THOSE BOOKS TURN UP IN YOUR PLACE, USE THE CHANGING SPELL.



YOU WILL LOVE
HAVING THAT COCK
INSIDE YOU.



YOU WILL LOVE
HAVING HIM RIDE YOU
THE WAY A BULL
RIDES A COW.





DON'T WAIT! USE THE BOOKS!





MODEL: DAYNA
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