



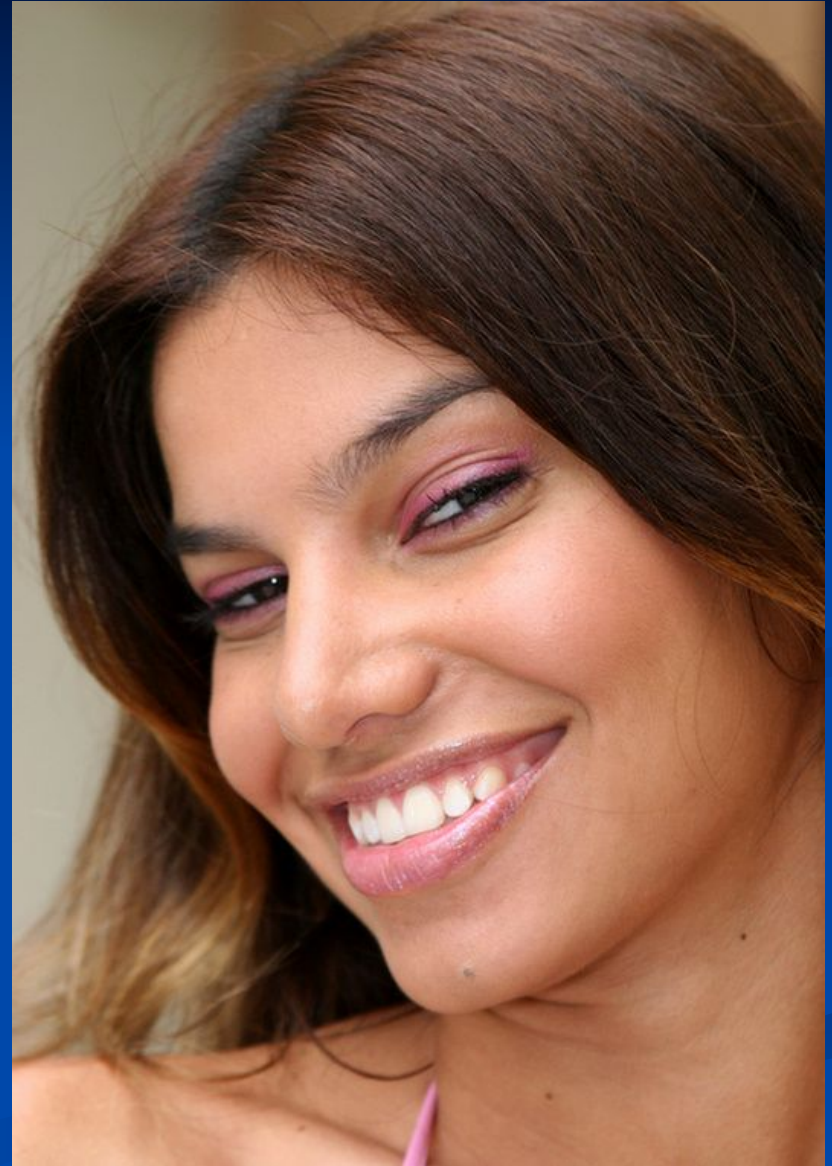
Bill on the Beach

Transgender Erotica by Rebecca Molay

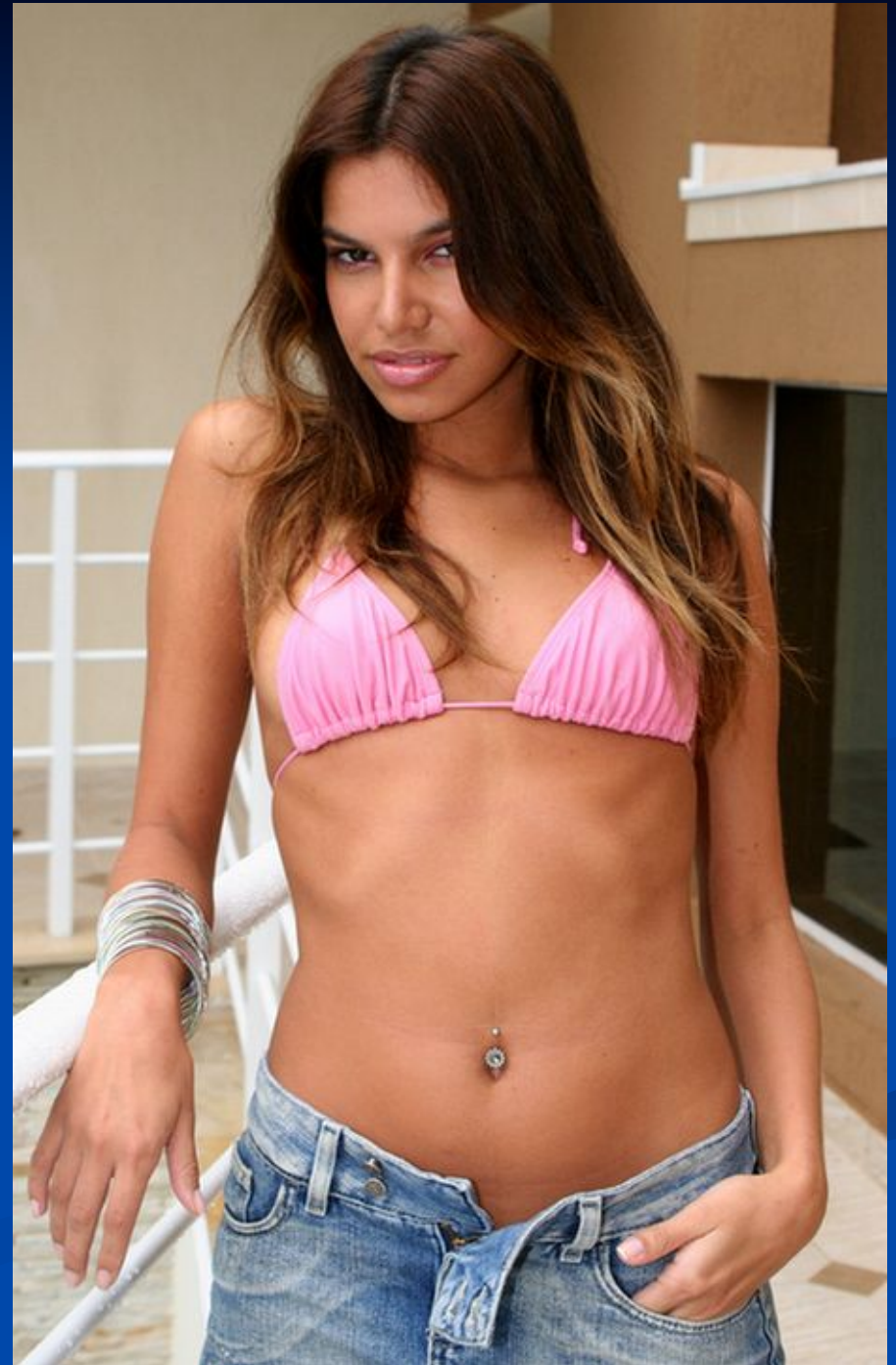
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT

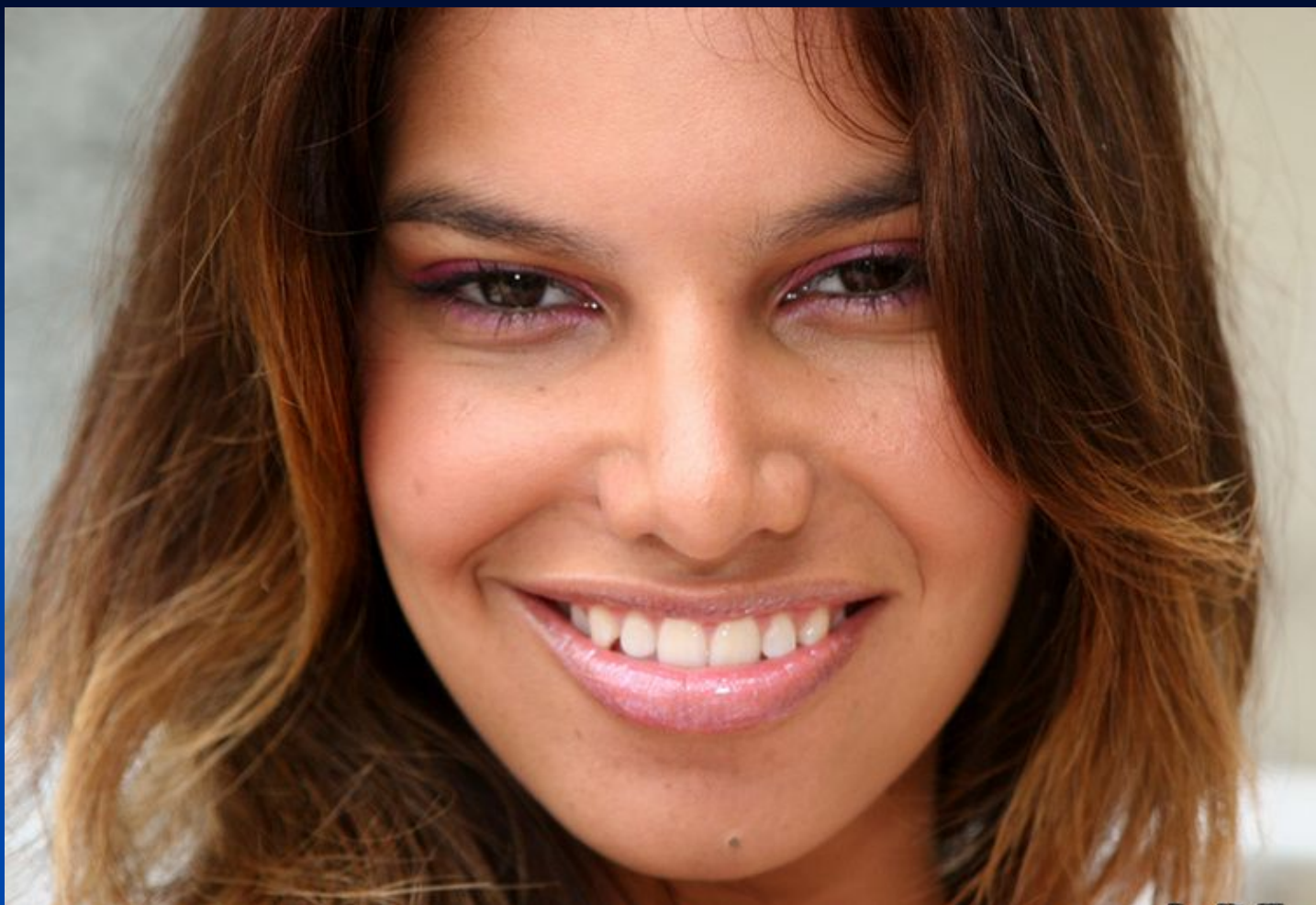
For Adults 18+ Only!

So, Antony, you want to know what happened to Bill, my husband? Well, he is still around, although not in the shape you knew.



Yeah, yeah, he was such a kind man etc. etc. They all say so, and I am not the one to argue. Still, he wasn't much of a man you know.





He was just too bloody nice, trying to anticipate my every move, help me in any way. I want men to be assertive, to know what they want.

Which is why I
got him started
on that cure. You
know, that
proves my point!
He didn't even
ask what was in
those pills!



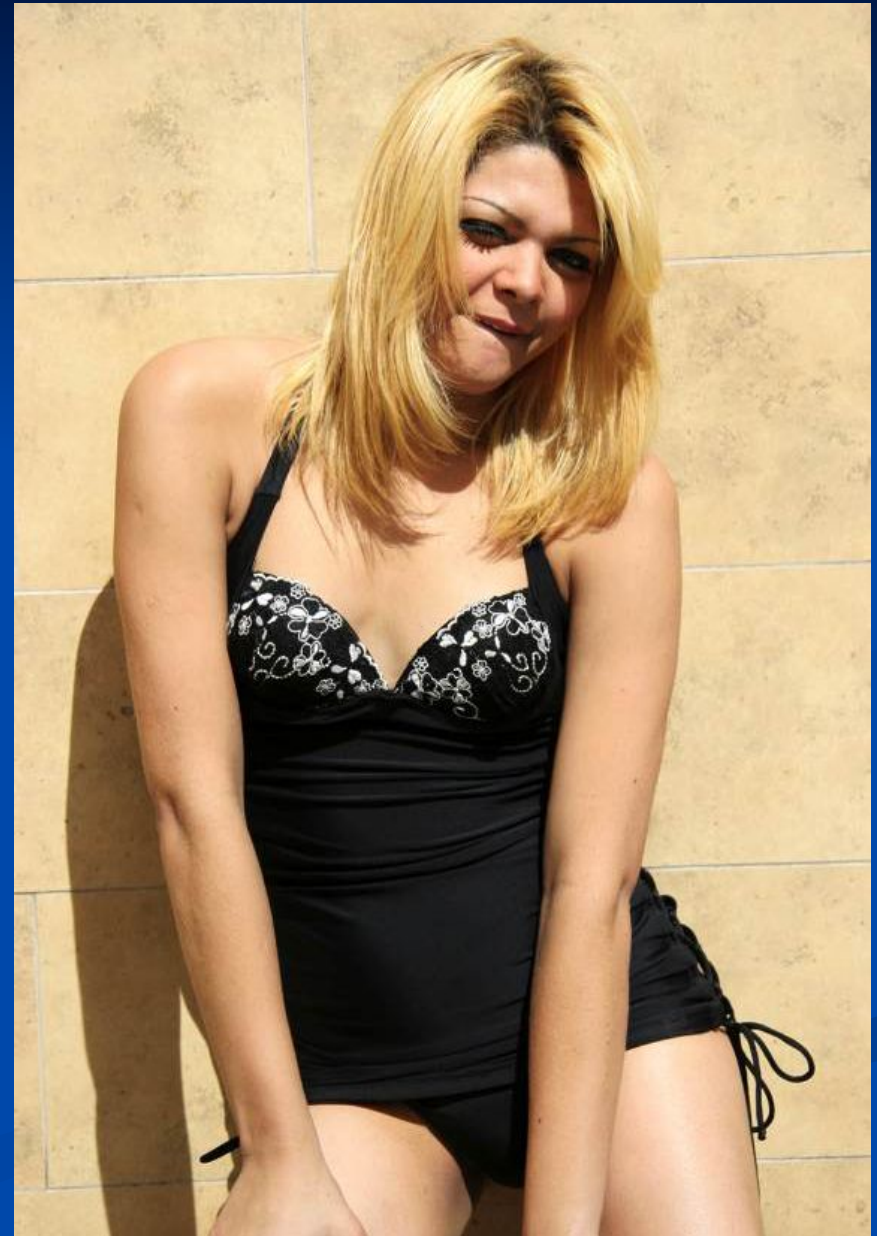
You are man right?
Wouldn't you have
asked me, if you found
yourself growing tits?
Would you have
believed me if I told you
it just was natural and
that those puffy nipples
would disappear when
the cure was over?



When I asked him not to cut his hair, he just accepted it. He clearly believed that I loved hippies or something. As long as he was with me, he was happy.



That was when I started to play him those subliminal hypnosis tapes when he slept. Then I encouraged “exciting role playing”, he wearing my swimsuit, while I was wearing his trunks.



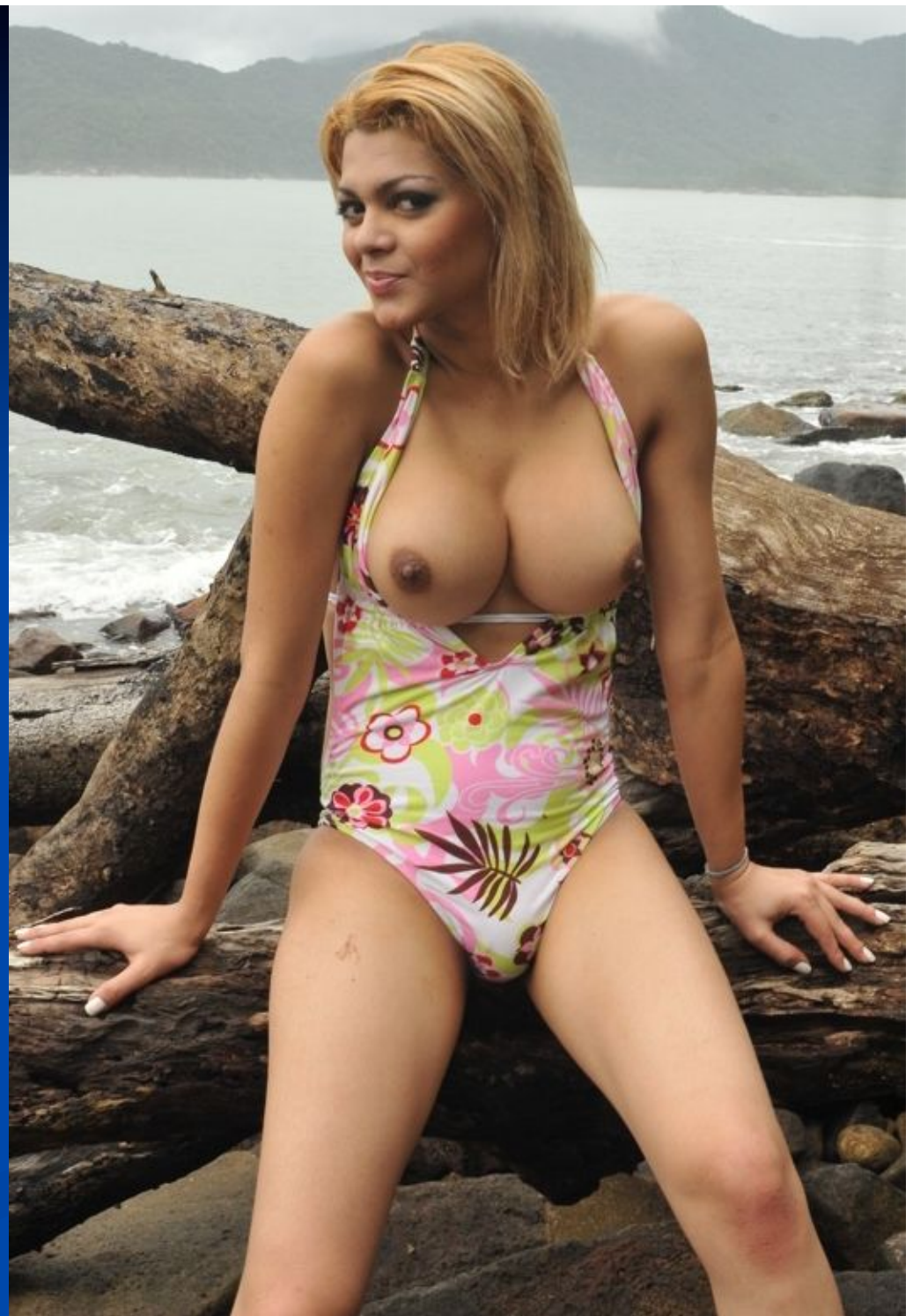
Make-up was part of that role-playing, of course, as was feminine gestures and “letting your feelings out”. He honestly believed that he did this to understand me better.



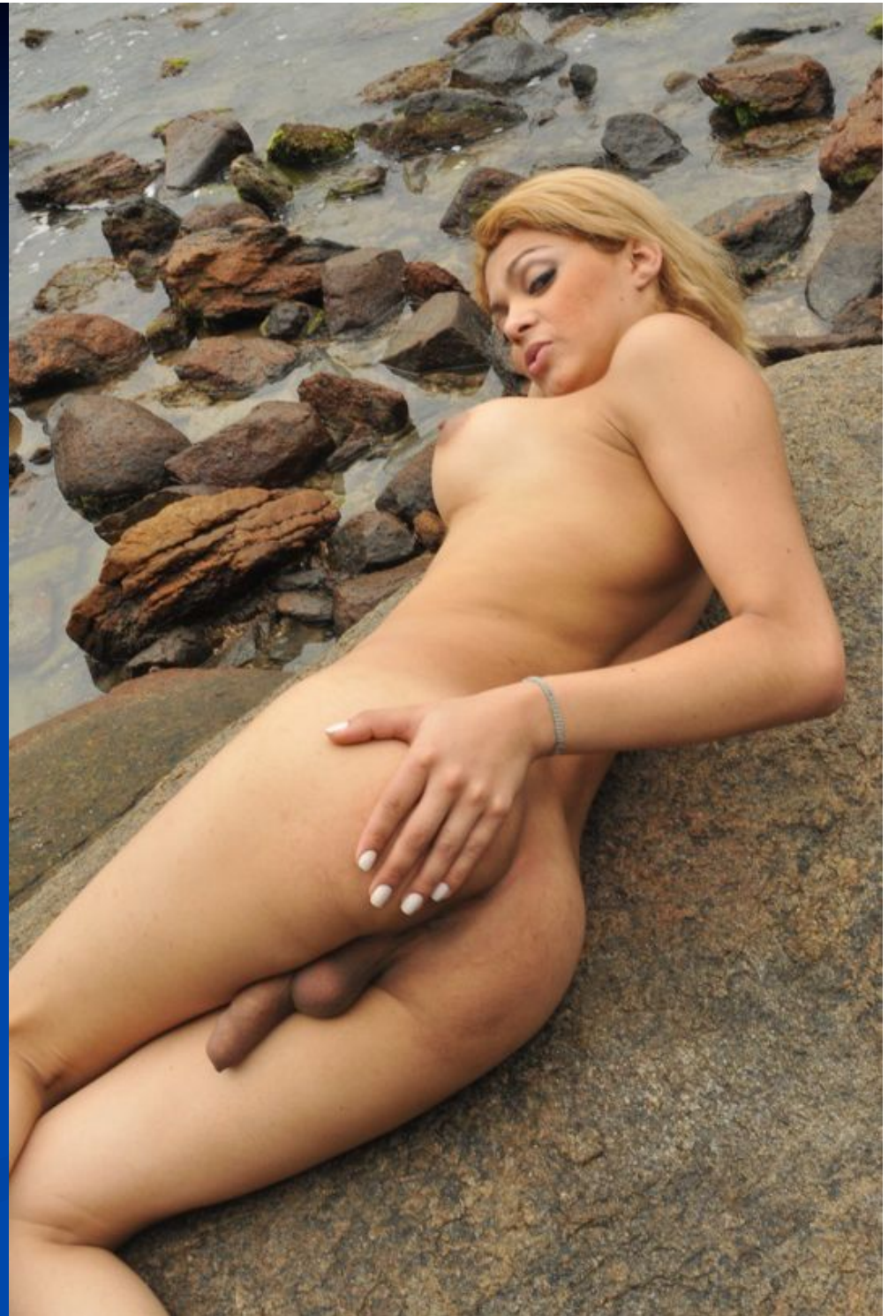


One year after I began this treatment I had him walking the streets as a woman.

Thanks to very good genes from his mother's side, his breasts grew into two wonderful D-cups. I constantly praised him for them, sucking them the few times we made love. He had stopped wearing men's clothes at that time.



One day I took him out to Simon's private beach, and you could see from the way he moved that he loved being a sexy flirt.





So when Simon “accidentally” turned up, it wasn’t hard to get Bill excited.

The subliminal conditioning had made him obsessed with cock, and he had already begged me to fuck him with a strap-on. I had resisted, making the next phase inevitable.



No, I told him. This was not cheating. This was exploring his feminine side, all for the good of the two of us.





Simon treated him as the lady he had become, praising his tits, kissing them, turning him on.



He soon found himself on all four, like the bitch he had become, presenting his eager ass to Simon. At this point he had forgotten all about me.



As his ass was filled with hard cock, he started screaming like a little girl. I can relate. I know exactly how good it can be.



He was so amazingly happy you know, and he started to thank me for allow him so much pleasure. God, he had become the ultimate sissy!

This was some sight, I can tell you. His tits swaying, his cock hanging down, uncertain of its purpose and his ass full of hard cock. I could not stop touching myself.



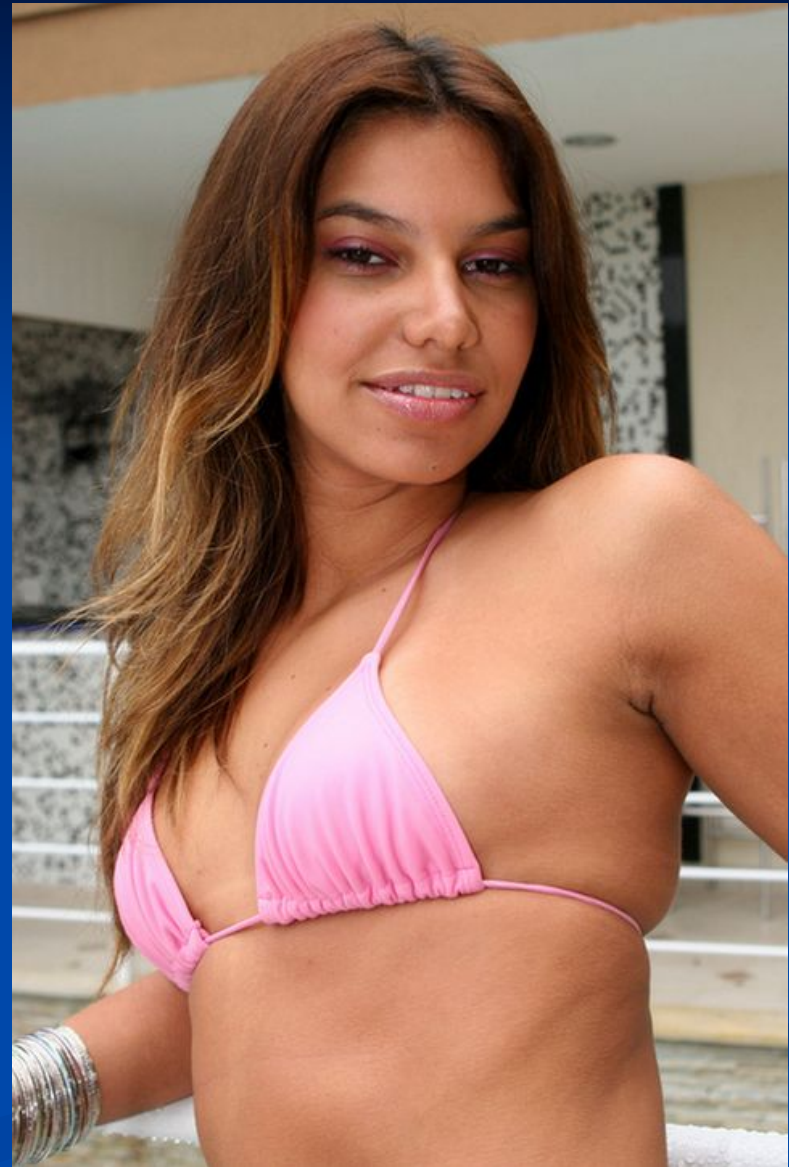
From that day on,
Bill never talked
about his life as a
man again.





And this, my dear Antony, brings us to you! Yes, you! You grew up with Bill. Childhood friends and all that.

Moreover, you are an ambitious guy in the way I am an ambitious woman. You have your own sports store, I have my own fashion franchise. We have always understood each other well, and hadn't it been for Bill you would have fucked me a long time ago. Now, don't even try to deny it!



Let's go over to the pool. There's someone there I want to introduce you to.

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This is Chantal, a very close friend of mine.
There's something familiar about her, isn't there?
But you cannot quite put your finger on it.



Chantal, don't be shy, say hello to your old friend Antony! Antony, you have to forgive her, but I believe she is still a little embarrassed by the whole thing. But I can see that she likes you.



You are embarrassed too, apparently, as you are getting to turned on by your old friend Bill. Don't worry, Tony, she is 100 percent woman now. Go ahead! Touch her!



Aahh, she likes you! I know you two have a lot to talk about, but first I think we should just enjoy ourselves, eh?



Listen, Tony, why don't you give her what she wants?



Those tits are great, aren't they? I find it hard to stop tasting them myself. Now, Chantal, be a good girl and give your friend what he wants!



That's it, good friends. A brand new pussy meets an experienced cock. I'm tellin' you, I get wet by looking at you!



It is amazing what hormones, electrolysis and extensive surgery can do to a human being. She is a work of art, I tell you!



That's right. Fill her up with your fat cock!



Tell me, Chantal: Don't you love being ravaged by a strong man? Yeah, you do, don't you? And you love me! Yeah, that's a good girl.

As long as you do what I say, Chantal, I'll make you a happy little girl. Now, suck his cock!





OK, now it's my turn. Come on, Antony! This is what you have been waiting for.



What do you say? Why don't you move in with us two girls? Chantal will stay at home, taking care of the house, cooking and fucking, while you and I conquer the world.

You know what? I never thought I would have time for kids.
Now, however, we can let Chantal take care of them. We'll
feed her pills to make her lactate. Wouldn't that be great?



Chantal doesn't
talk much. I
won't allow her.
But you can see
that she loves
the idea.





Come on, Antony, what will it be? Yeah,
that's good! Now, fuck her again!

A photograph of a nude woman lying on her back on a sandy beach. She is positioned diagonally across the frame, with her head towards the right and her legs extended towards the left. The background shows a rocky shoreline and the ocean with waves breaking. The image is overlaid with text.

Images of Gisele from [Tranny Surprise](#)

Images of Kelli and Larissa by [Reality Kings](#)

More transgender erotica over at

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This is a work of fiction. There is no relationship between the models depicted and the content of the story.