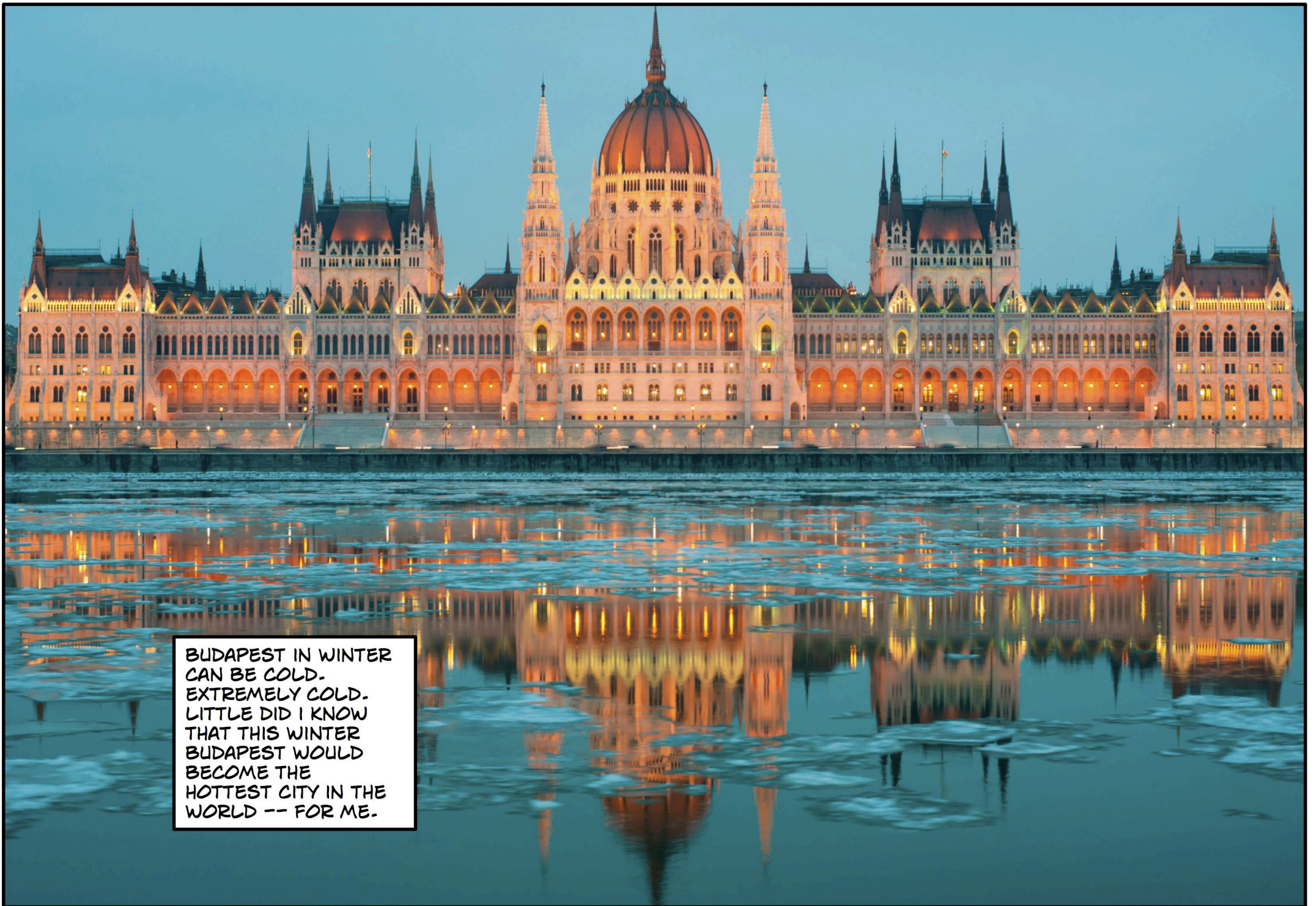
A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is smiling and looking towards the camera. She is wearing a black, strapless, low-cut top with some small, dark, circular details near the neckline. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

The Budapest Body Swap

Transgender
Erotica by
Rebecca Molay

**SEXUALLY
EXPLICIT!**


Adults Only!



BUDAPEST IN WINTER
CAN BE COLD.
EXTREMELY COLD.
LITTLE DID I KNOW
THAT THIS WINTER
BUDAPEST WOULD
BECOME THE
HOTTEST CITY IN THE
WORLD -- FOR ME.

I HAD MET ISABELLE IN BARCELONA
THE YEAR BEFORE AT A
CONFERENCE. SHE PRESENTED
HERSELF AS AN ACTIVIST FOR AN
N.G.O. CALLED A JUST EUROPE. I
WAS CEO OF FALCON DEFENSE
INDUSTRIES. WE TALKED A BIT. SHE
GAVE ME HER CARD AND THAT WAS
THAT.





THEN, SIX MONTHS
LATER, I WENT TO
BUDAPEST TO
DISCUSS A DEAL WITH
THE HUNGARIAN
MINISTRY OF
DEFENSE. SHE
CALLED ME AT MY
HOTEL AND TOLD ME
SHE HAD A
PROPOSITION FOR
ME.

I AM SO GLAD TO
MEET YOU FRANK. I
KNOW YOU AND I CAN
DO BUSINESS
TOGETHER.



WELL, I AM STILL NOT SURE WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME. YOUR EMAIL DIDN'T REALLY MAKE SENSE.



I TOLD YOU. I WANT YOUR BODY!



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY HERE? THAT YOU WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH ME?



I WOULD LOVE TO HAVE SEX WITH YOU, FRANK, BUT THAT IS NOT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.



NO, I DID NOT TAKE HER SERIOUSLY.



I DECIDED SHE WAS JOKING, AND DECIDED TO PLAY ALONG.









AH, FRANK. YOU
DISAPPOINT
ME. WHERE IS
THE TRUST?



SERIOUSLY,
ISABELLE. I DO
NOT KNOW
WHAT GAME YOU
PLAY.
BLACKMAIL?



I SEE WE WON'T BE
ABLE TO DO THIS THE
GENTLE WAY, SO I WILL
JUST HAVE TO JUMP.



PREPARE
YOURSELF FOR
THE SHOCK OF
YOUR LIFE.



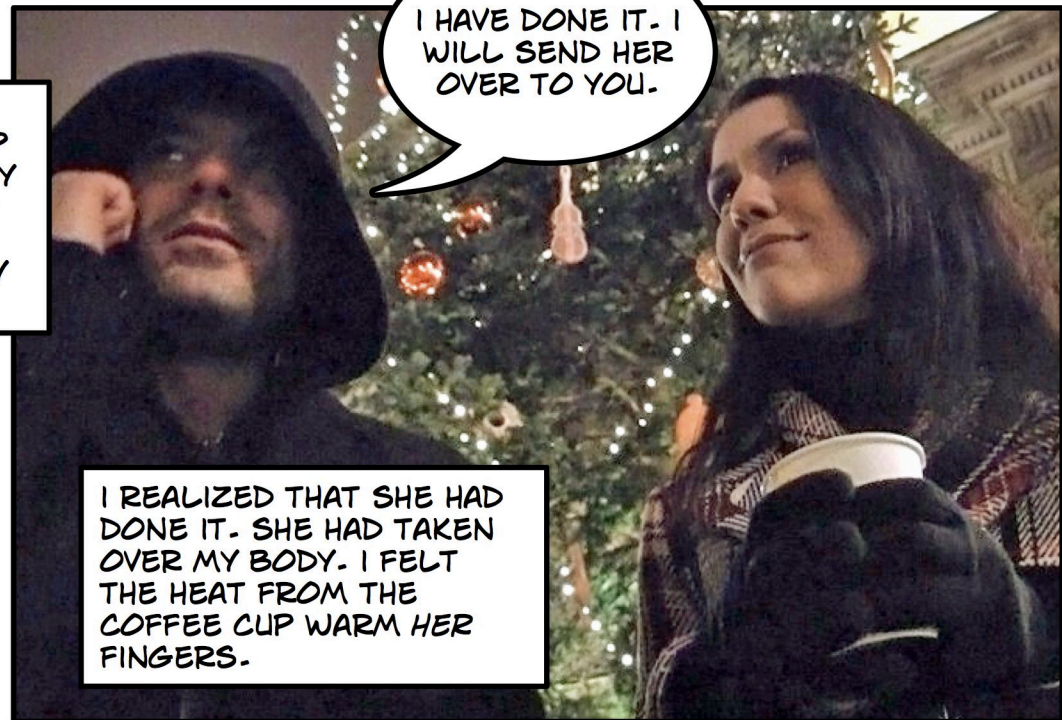
WHEN SHE GRABBED ME IT WAS AS IF THE WORLD BECAME UNHINGED.



I FELT VERY DIZZY.

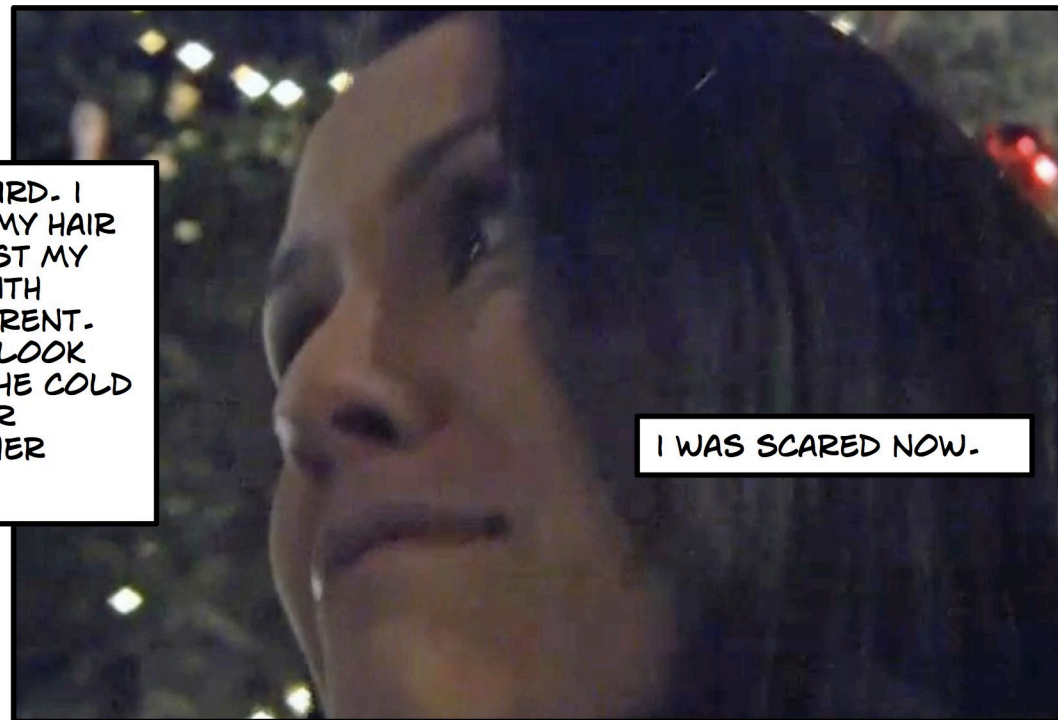
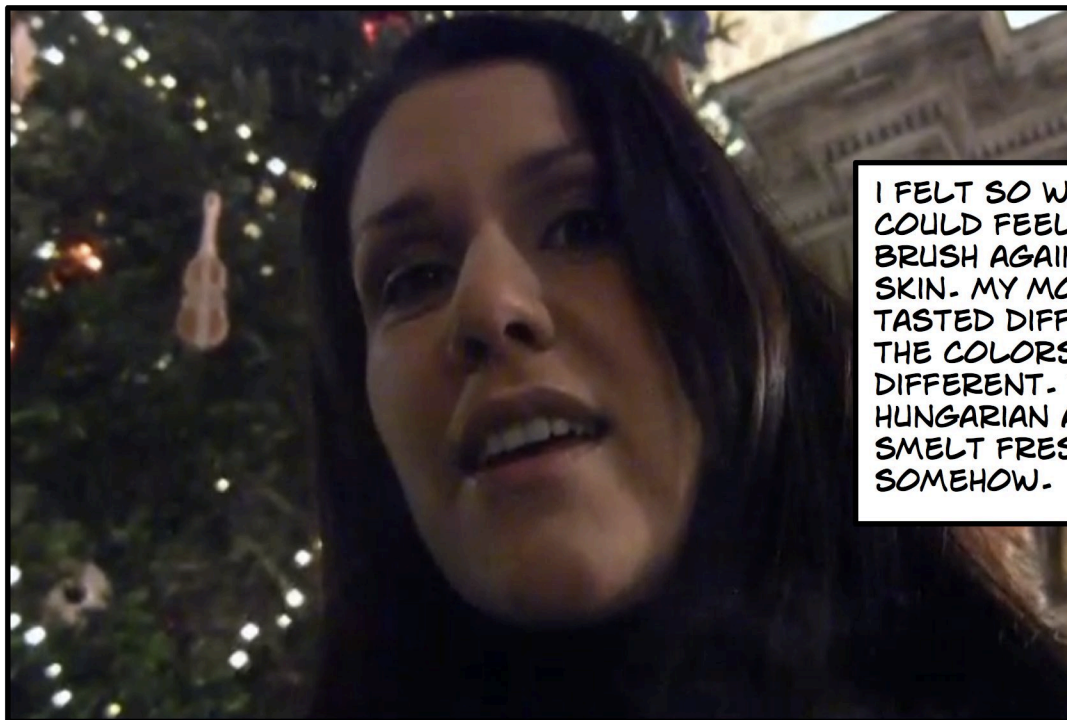


AND THEN I FOUND MYSELF LOOKING UP AT MYSELF. MY BODY WAS STILL TALKING ON THE PHONE, BUT NOT TO MY SECURITY EXPERT.



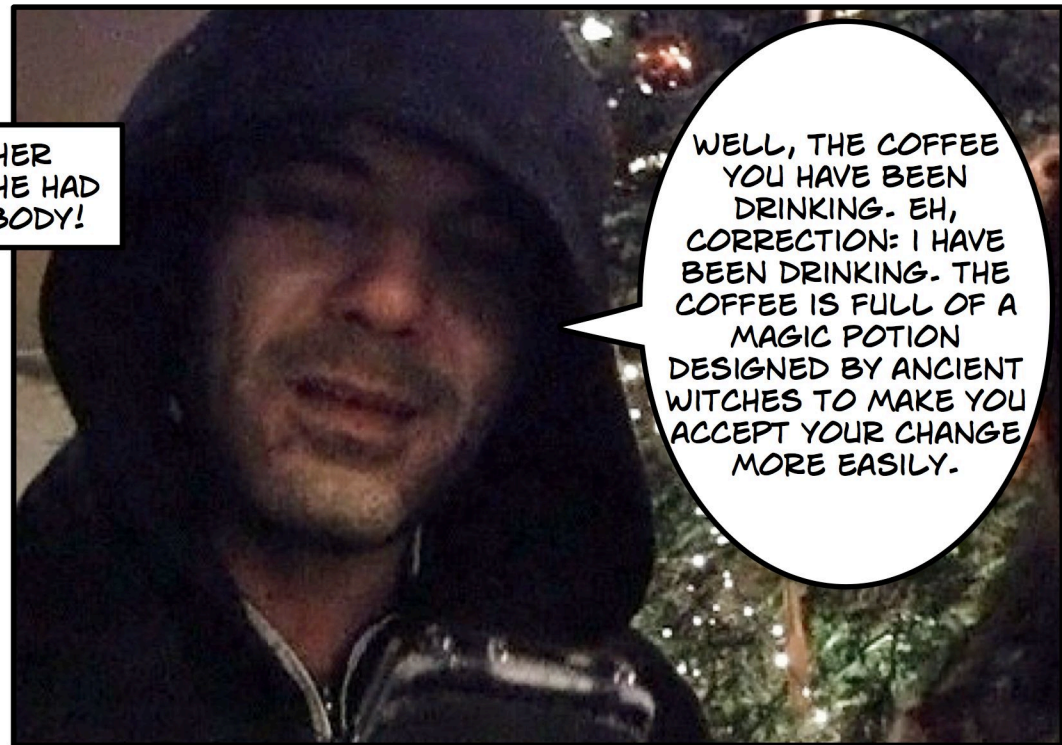
I HAVE DONE IT. I WILL SEND HER OVER TO YOU.

I REALIZED THAT SHE HAD DONE IT. SHE HAD TAKEN OVER MY BODY. I FELT THE HEAT FROM THE COFFEE CUP WARM HER FINGERS.





SHE HAD ME IN HER
POWER NOW, SHE HAD
KIDNAPPED MY BODY!



WELL, THE COFFEE
YOU HAVE BEEN
DRINKING. EH,
CORRECTION: I HAVE
BEEN DRINKING. THE
COFFEE IS FULL OF A
MAGIC POTION
DESIGNED BY ANCIENT
WITCHES TO MAKE YOU
ACCEPT YOUR CHANGE
MORE EASILY.



SO THAT IS WHY I
AM NOT IN FULL
PANIC MODE RIGHT
NOW.



YES, EXACTLY. AND I GUESS THE
SAME APPLIES TO ME. YOUR
COFFEE WAS SPIKED AS WELL.
BUT I WILL WARN YOU, THE POTION
DOES LOWER YOUR INHIBITIONS
SOMEWHAT. YOU HAVE TO KEEP A
CLEAR HEAD. I DO NOT WANT YOU
TO DO SOMETHING STUPID TO MY
BODY WHILE I AM AWAY, OK?



WHAT COULD I
POSSIBLY DO?

WE KNOW WHAT YOU
HAVE BEEN
DREAMING ABOUT.
YOU MIGHT BE
TEMPTED TO HAVE
SEX AS A WOMAN.


I AM TELLING
YOU, THIS IS
POWERFUL
MAGIC, AND I AM
NOT REALLY SURE
I TRUST THE BOYS
WILL BE ABLE TO
RESIST YOU.

SURE. THIS HAD BEEN
A FANTASY OF MINE.
BUT TO DO IT FOR
REAL? STILL, I FOUND
MY GIRLY LIPS
SMILING.

I COULD ALREADY FEEL
MY NEW BODY TAKING
OVER. I FELT THIS
STRANGE TINGLE OF
ANTICIPATION DOWN
THERE, WHERE EVERY
PART HAD BEEN
REARRANGED.



YOU CANNOT
BE SERIOUS!



A CAR WILL COME
AND TAKE YOU TO MY
FRIENDS. YOU WILL
STAY THERE TILL
TOMORROW, AND
THEN WE WILL SWITCH
BACK, OK?



YOUR CAR IS
ARRIVING-HAVE
FUN, GIRL!

BUT WAIT,
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?



WHERE ARE
YOU TAKING
ME?

I FELT LIKE I WAS LIVING
IN A SLOW MO WORLD. IT
WAS AS IF MY MIND COULD
NOT CATCH UP WITH THE
ENORMITY OF WHAT WAS
HAPPENING TO ME.



YOU KNOW, I HAD NO
IDEA I WOULD
SPEND THE EVENING
AS A GIRL. I DON'T
DARE TO LOOK. DO
YOU THINK I SHOULD
LOOK.

I CHATTED NERVOUSLY
WITH THE DRIVER.
THAT COFFEE HAD
DEFINITELY BEEN
SPIKED WITH
SOMETHING HEAVY.
THE DRIVER DID NOT
SAY A WORD. HE JUST
LOOKED AT ME IN THE
MIRROR, A STRANGE
SMILE ON HIS FACE.



FINALLY WE STOPPED
AND HE BROUGHT ME UP
INTO A FLAT.



WHEN I ARRIVED I FELT LIKE I WAS ON DRUGS. I WAS HIGH ON LIFE. HIGH ON BEING IN A WOMAN'S BODY. HIGH ON BEING SEXY.



I WAS NOT SURE HOW TO BEHAVE AROUND ISABELLE'S FRIENDS.



NOW, LISTEN,
ISABELLE. IT IS
ALWAYS A
PLEASURE TO HAVE
YOU HERE. AND IT
IS ALWAYS A
PLEASURE TO
PLEASE YOU.

IT WAS UNCLEAR TO
ME IF THEY KNEW THE
WHOLE STORY.





THAT ACTUALLY SOUNDED FUN. IN THE MEAN TIME THEY FLIRTED WITH ME. COMPLEMENTED ME ON MY LOOKS AND MY DRESS, AS IF I WERE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT ALL.





I JUST LOVE YOUR ASS!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN DISGUSTED, BUT THE POTION HAD ITS EFFECT: I LOVED TO FEEL THEIR HANDS ON ME.



SERIOUSLY, GUYS. I CANNOT DO THIS. WE CANNOT JUST PRETEND...



HUSH NOW! ENOUGH OF THAT. FEEL THESE TITS. THEY ARE REAL.

THE OTHER ISABELLE IS SUCH A PRUDE. SHE REJECTS ALL OUR ADVANCES. NOW YOU CAN SHARE WHAT IS Hers WITH US.



THINK OF IT AS AN EXPERIENCE OF A LIFE TIME.

AND THEN THAT CROOK KISSED ME. HE WAS NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT. BECAUSE NOW IT BECAME REAL. TOO REAL, BECAUSE I FOUND MY BODY REACTING TO THAT KISS. AND MY MALE MIND TOLD ME THAT IT SHOULDN'T. BUT IT DID NOT CARE. I REALIZED THAT MY TRANSFORMATION FANTASIES HAD BECOME REALITY.





BOYS! I THINK
I PISSED
MYSELF.

NO, THAT IS YOUR
PUSSY GETTING
READY TO BE
FUCKED.

A photograph of a woman with long dark hair, smiling, being kissed on the cheek by two men. The man on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a white shirt. The man on the right has dark hair and is wearing a blue shirt. The woman is wearing a black strapless top. The background is a simple indoor setting with a lamp visible in the upper right.

BOYS, PLEASE, I AM
HIGH AS A KITE. YOU
SHOULDN'T TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF A
GIRL, ... EH, WHATEVER
IT IS I AM... LIKE
THAT.

BUT THE TONGUE
TEASING MY STIFF
NIPPLE MADE ME HOT
WITH ANTICIPATION.





YEAH, FRANK IS PROBABLY THRUSTING HIS COCK INTO SOME SMALL SEXY HUNGARIAN GIRL RIGHT NOW.

HE PULLED OUT HIS COCK AND PUT MY SMALL HAND ON IT. I COULD FEEL HIS PULSE BETWEEN MY FINGERS.



SAY THAT YOU WANT IT!

BEFORE I COULD
STOP HIM, HIS FRIEND
PUSHED HIS COCK
INSIDE MY PUSSY. I
GASPED IN SURPRISE.





I COULD FEEL UNKNOWN
MUSCLES DOWN THERE
PULL TIGHT AROUND HIS
COCK, BUT SLOWLY
GIVING WAY AS HE
PUSHED HIS WAY INSIDE
ME.



THE MAN INSIDE ME
REACTED STRONGLY.



YOU HAVE TO
MAKE HIM
STOP!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing black lace-trimmed underwear and stockings, is lying on her back on a light-colored couch. She has her mouth open in an 'O' shape. Two men are leaning over her. The man on the left is wearing a light blue polo shirt and is looking down at her. The man on the right is shirtless and muscular, with his hands on her hips. The scene is set indoors with a plain wall in the background.

THE GIRL IN ME
PUSHED THE BOY
OVER AND TOOK
CONTROL.

ONE OF THEM PUSHED
ME DOWN ON THE
COUCH AND
CONTINUED FUCKING
ME IN A STRONG AND
FORCEFUL RHYTHM,
MAKING ME ALL WEAK
AND MUSHY.



ISABELLE IS
GOING TO
KILL YOU!

I GUESS I SAID THIS IN
ORDER TO PROTECT
MY PRIDE, BUT THE
FACT WAS THAT I WAS
STARTING TO ENJOY
MYSELF. I LET MY
FINGERS SLIDE DOWN
TO MY PUSSY.



I SAW MY RED NAILS
CLOSING IN ON A
PUSSY AND A COCK
RED OF BLOOD.

I RELAXED AND LET
THEM HAVE ME.



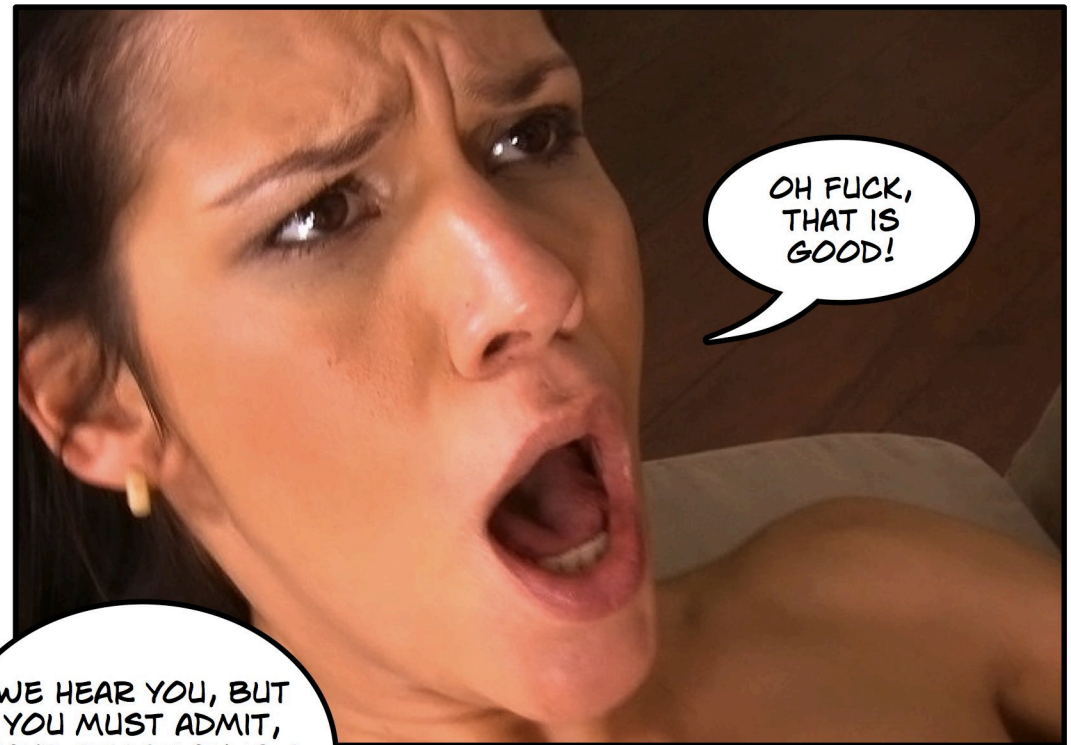
I COULD BE THEIR
WHORE FOR A NIGHT.
IT WOULD BE A
MEMORY FOR LIFE.
RIGHT?



IT IS HARD TO
BELIEVE THAT
THIS IS A GUY
THAT WORKS
WITH WEAPONS.

THERE IS NOT MUCH
OF THAT
MASCULINITY LEFT
NOW IS THERE.






WE HEAR YOU, BUT
YOU MUST ADMIT,
YOUR REACTION IS A
BIT STRANGE FOR A
MANLY MAN.







IT HURT A BIT AT
FIRST. BUT THE
FEELING OF HAVING
FILL ME UP WASN'T
BAD AT ALL. THERE IS
SOMETHING
WONDERFUL ABOUT
GIVING IN TO THE
FORCE OF ANOTHER
PERSON IN THIS WAY.



HOW ARE YOU
EVER GOING TO
PERFORM AGAIN
WITH A GIRL
AFTER THIS, I
WONDER!





THEY USED ME TO
PLAY OUT THEIR PORN
INDUCED FANTASIES.



AND I FOUND MYSELF
SUCKING LIKE A BABY,
ALL CAUGHT UP IN
THE MOMENT.







I FOUND MYSELF
BEING REDUCED TO
THE BIOLOGICAL
BASICS: COCK, CUNT,
ASS. MY MIND DID
NOT WORK, AND I
COULD NOT CARE
LESS.



IT IS TOO BAD
ISABELLE WILL
WANT HER BODY
BACK.





SO THAT WAS IT.
WHILE I WAS BEING
FUCKED SENSELESS
BY TWO BIG MEN, SHE
WAS SPYING ON MY
COMPANY AND THE
HUNGARIAN
GOVERNMENT.





BUT I WOULD AT
LEAST TAKE THIS
MEMORY WITH ME TO
PRISON. THE MEMORY
OF BEING SEX
INCARNATED FOR
JUST ONE NIGHT.






THEY PLANNED TO
KILL ME. OR RATHER:
THEY WOULD KILL MY
MALE BODY.





I SUDDENLY REALIZED
I COULD BE STUCK
LIKE THIS FOREVER.

THERE IS NO REASON TO
KILL HER, BOYS. ALLOW
ME ONE PHONE CALL
AND MY SECURITY TEAM
WILL TAKE "FRANK" IN
AND DELIVER HIM TO
MIG. THE OLD ISABELLE
WILL BE GONE
FOREVER!



BOYS, I KNOW THAT
IS SHOULDN'T BE
SMILING.



BUT THIS HAS
TURNED OUT TO BE
A WONDERFUL DAY!

THE BUDAPEST BODY SWAP



Isabelle was played by Samia from RealityKings.com. This transgender mashup was made by Rebecca Molay. Visit rebeccamolay.com for more such photo comics!