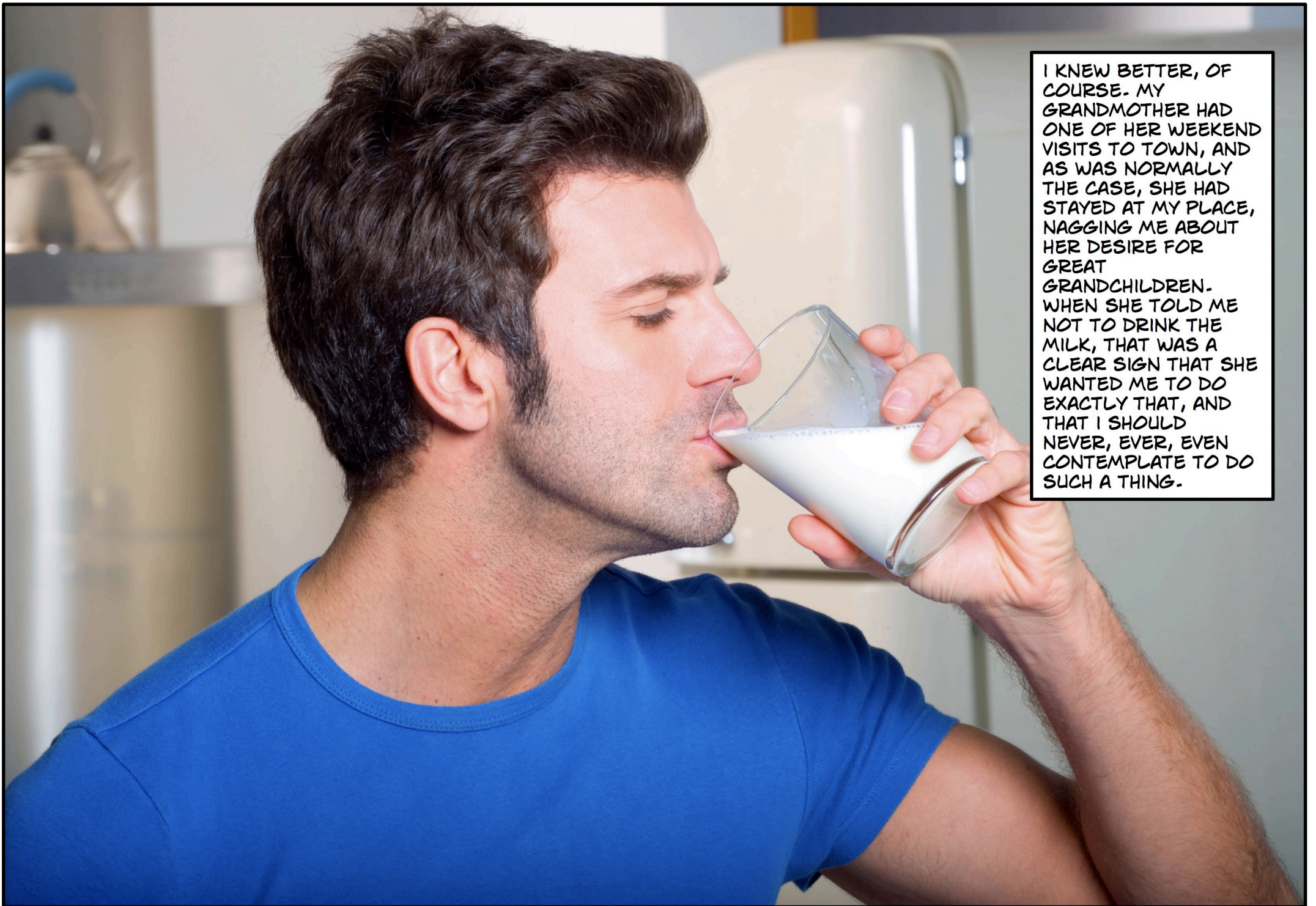


A high-speed photograph of a glass filled with milk. A stream of milk is being poured into the glass from above, creating a large, dynamic splash that rises above the rim. The background is a solid, vibrant green. The word 'MILK' is printed in large, white, sans-serif capital letters on the left side of the image.

MILK

Transgender
erotica by Rebecca
Molay
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
For adults only!



I KNEW BETTER, OF COURSE. MY GRANDMOTHER HAD ONE OF HER WEEKEND VISITS TO TOWN, AND AS WAS NORMALLY THE CASE, SHE HAD STAYED AT MY PLACE, NAGGING ME ABOUT HER DESIRE FOR GREAT GRANDCHILDREN. WHEN SHE TOLD ME NOT TO DRINK THE MILK, THAT WAS A CLEAR SIGN THAT SHE WANTED ME TO DO EXACTLY THAT, AND THAT I SHOULD NEVER, EVER, EVEN CONTEMPLATE TO DO SUCH A THING.



BUT I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT, AND IN A MOMENT OF ABSENTMINDEDNESS I DID DRINK THE MILK. WHICH AGAIN CAUSED ME TO CALL MY GOOD FRIEND HANS A FEW MINUTES LATER.



HI FRANK, WHAT'S UP? ... HEY! CALM DOWN. YOUR VOICE IS VERY HIGH PITCHED, AND YOU TALK TOO FAST.



MILK? YOUR GRANDMOTHER MADE YOU DRINK MILK? FOR GOD'S SAKE MAN, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER. SHE IS A WITCH!



SHE HAS WHAT? ... TURNED YOU INTO A GIRL?... COME ON! THAT'S A BIT STIFF EVEN FOR HER!



BY THE WAY, ARE YOU CUTE AND SEXY?...

HELLO... HELLO FRANK?



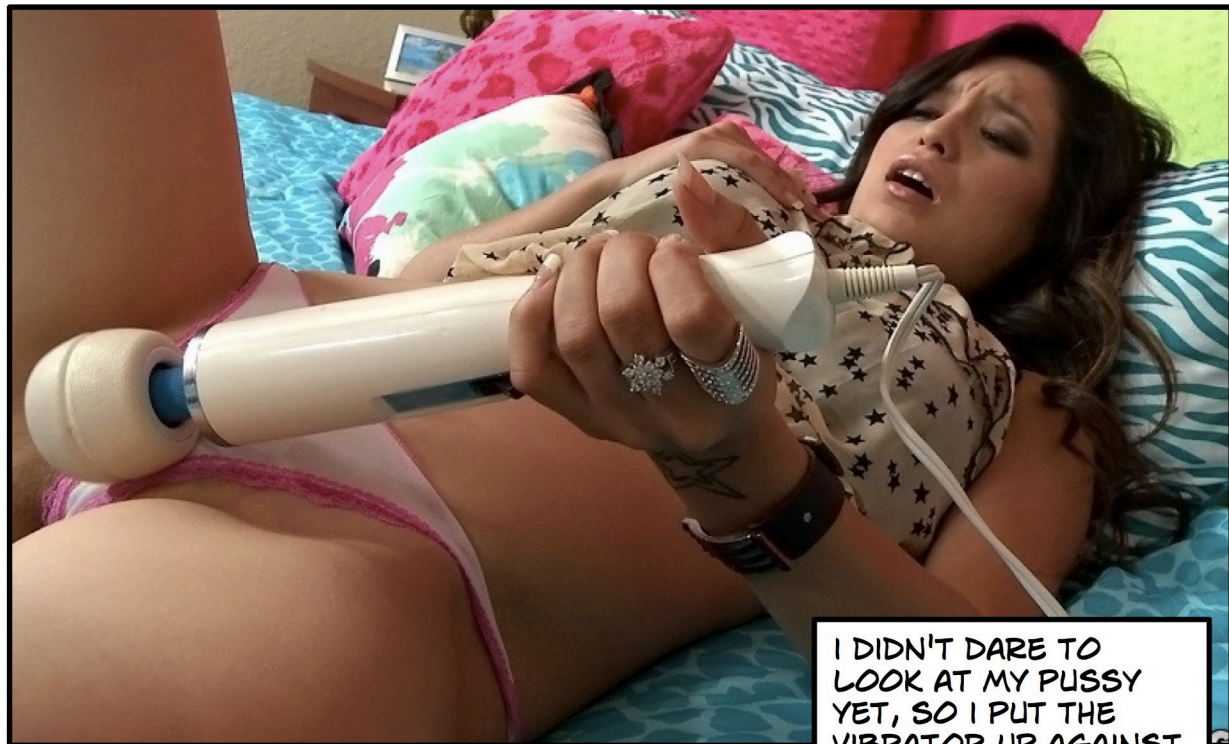
GRANDMA WAS AN EVIL WOMAN. SHE HAD BEEN THINKING OF EVERYTHING. LEAVING THAT VIBRATOR IN MY DRAWER MADE ME CURIOUS.



I WASN'T STUPID. THIS WAS MY CHANCE TO REALLY GET WOMEN, IF EVER. MAYBE THAT WAS WHAT SHE WANTED: TO HELP ME HOLD ON TO GIRLS AND FIND ME A WIFE.



WOOW!



I DIDN'T DARE TO
LOOK AT MY PUSSY
YET, SO I PUT THE
VIBRATOR UP AGAINST
MY PANTIES.



YOU SEE, THE MILK
WAS ONLY A MAGICAL
TRIGGER. IT WAS NOT
SOME KIND OF
MEDICINE.



OH, FUCK!

AS SOON AS THE
GLASS WAS EMPTY,
MY BODY CHANGED,
MY CLOTHES AND
EVEN MY BEDROOM.
MY GRANDMOTHER
RUBBED IT IN: "YOU
ARE A GIRL NOW!"



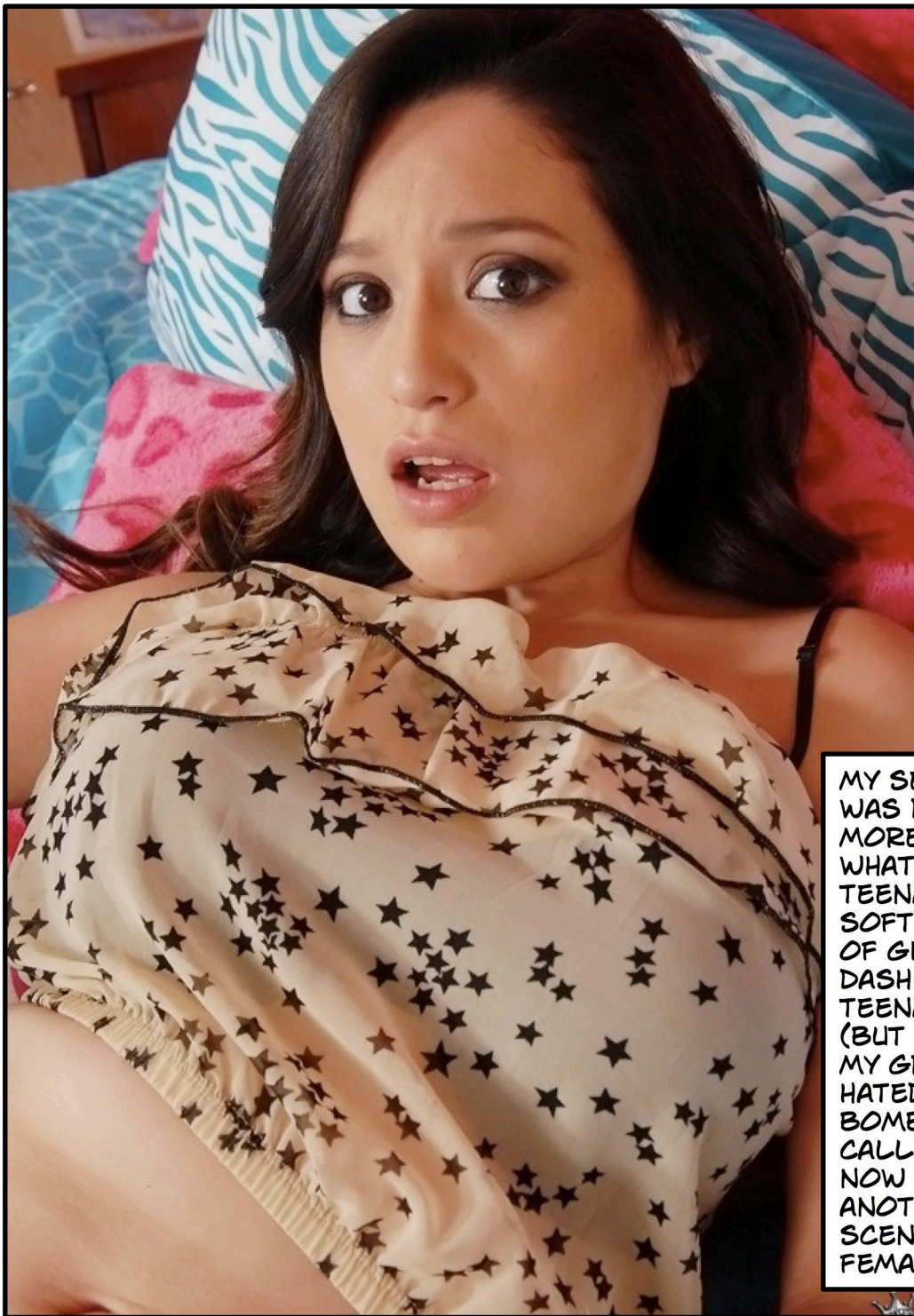


I COULD FEEL MY
TOES CURL IN
PLEASURE. MY
NIPPLES GREW BIG
UNDER MY FINGERS,
AND I STARTED TO
BREATHE HEAVILY.





I LET MY FINGERS
SLIDE IN UNDER THE
BAND OF MY PANTIES,
CURIOUS BUT
SCARED. I HAD
EXPECTED SOME KIND
OF VOID OR LACK
WHERE MY PENIS HAD
BEEN, BUT INSTEAD I
FOUND AMAZING
SENSATIONS.



MY SENSE OF SMELL WAS DIFFERENT AND MORE ACUTE, AND WHAT I SMELLED WAS TEENAGE GIRL. THE SOFT SWEET SCENT OF GIRLY SKIN. A DASH OF SWEET TEENAGE PERFUME (BUT NOT TOO MUCH, MY GRANDMOTHER HATED "STINK BOMBS" AS SHE CALLED THEM). AND NOW I COULD ADD ANOTHER SCENT: THE SCENT OF THE FEMALE SEX. MY SEX.



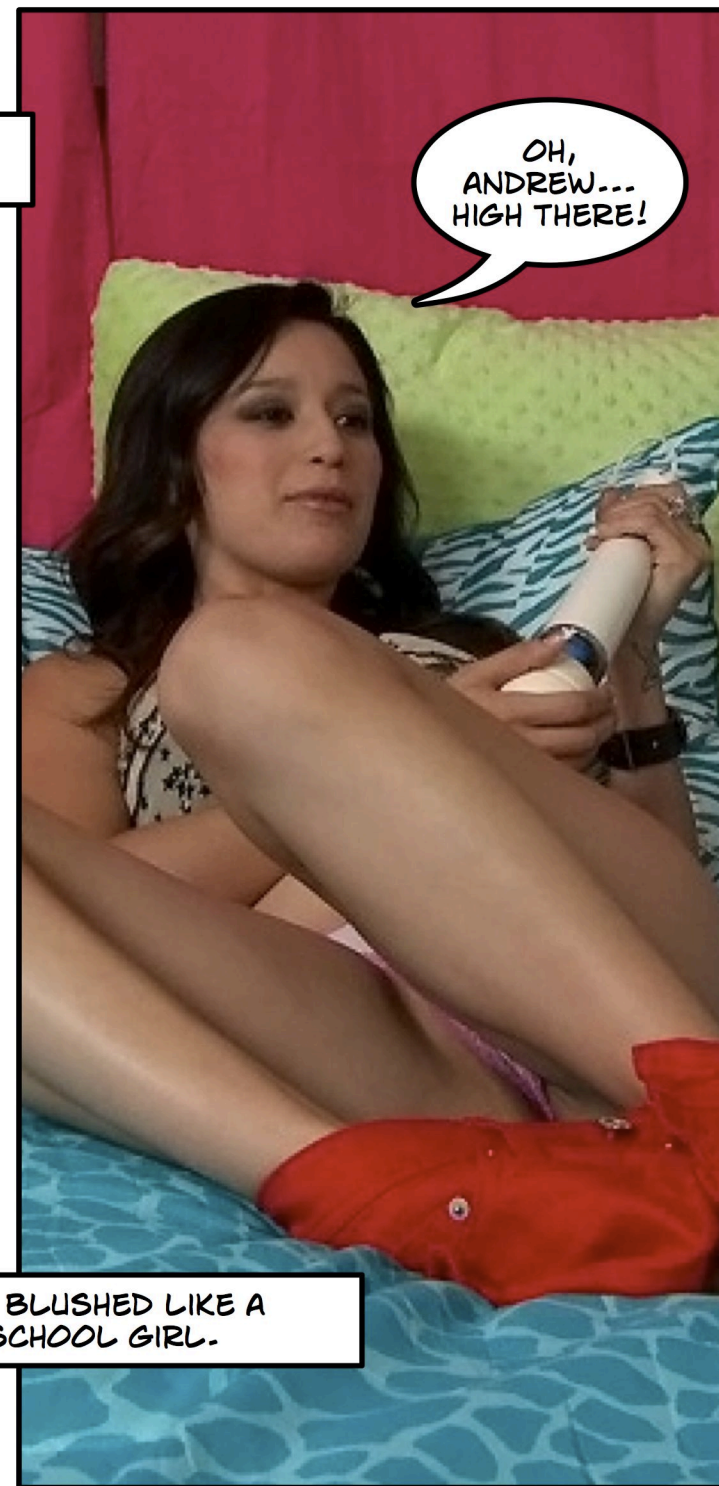


I WAS SO LOST IN THE WHOLE MYSTERY OF THIS FEMALE BODY, THAT I LOST TRACK OF TIME. SUDDENLY I COULD HEAR ANDREW'S BMW PULL UP OUTSIDE MY HOUSE.

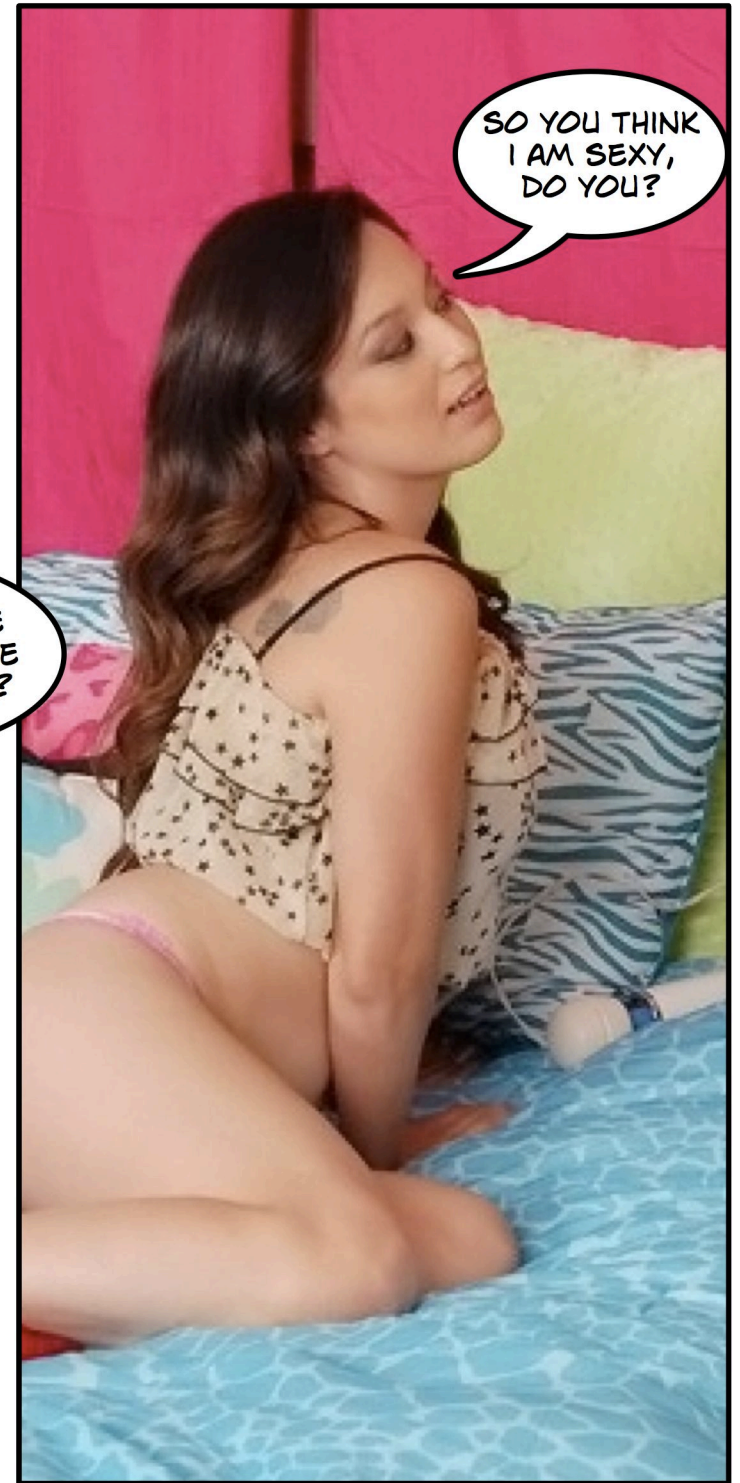



I HAD CALLED ANDREW BECAUSE HE IS MY BEST FRIEND, MY CHILDHOOD FRIEND. GRANDMA MUST HAVE KNOWN THAT I WOULD DO THAT. I FELT MY HEART STARTING TO BEAT HARDER: HAD SHE PLANNED THIS?





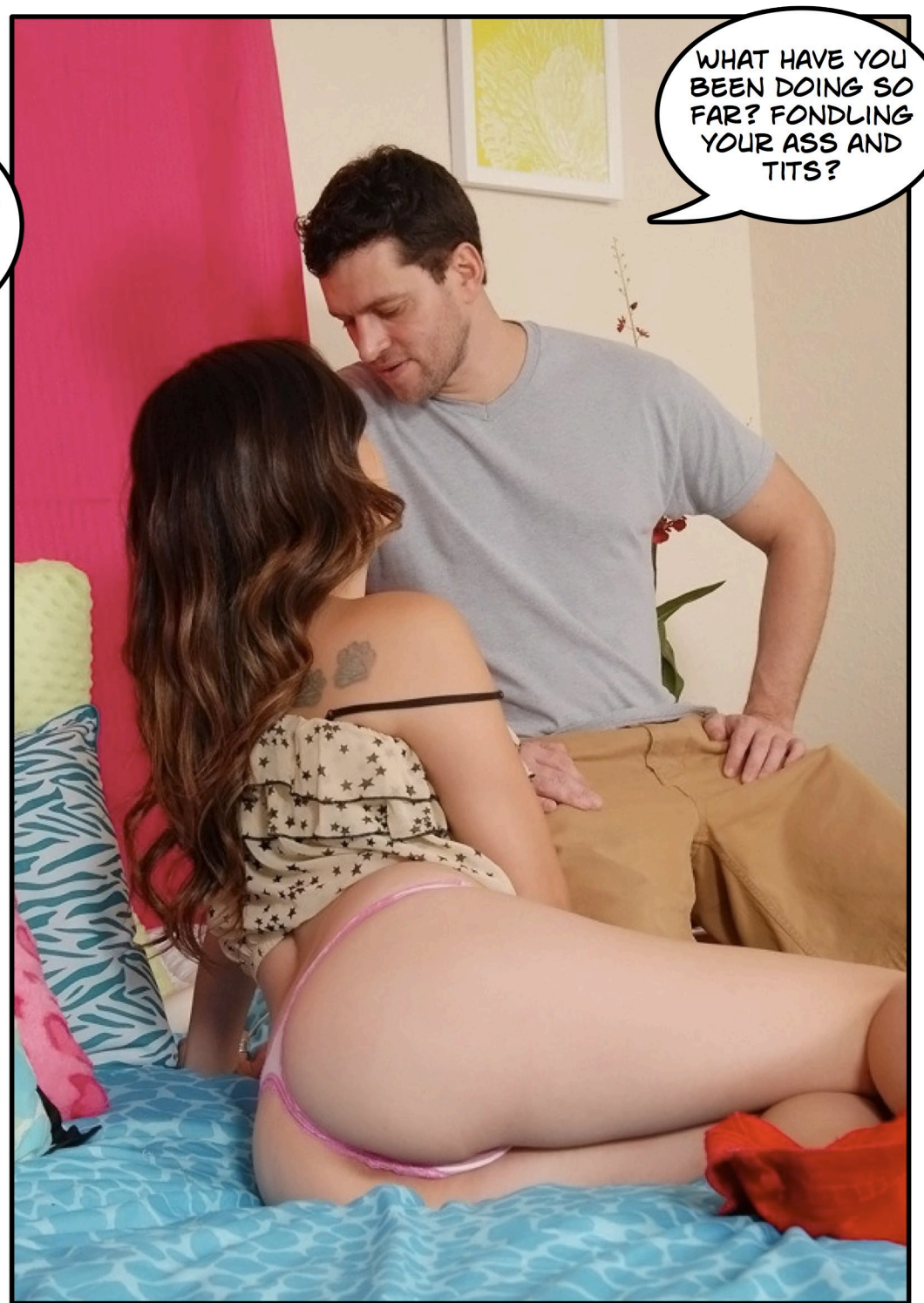
I BLUSHED LIKE A SCHOOL GIRL.






OH YEAH! I GUESS YOU
LOOK A BIT LIKE WHAT
YOUR GRANDMOTHER
MUST HAVE LIKED LIKE
WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG.
SHE TOLD ME ONCE SHE
HAD BEEN QUITE A
STUNNER.

GRAM HAD ALWAYS
LIKED ANDREW.





I SUDDENLY FELT
VERY NAKED. I
SHOULD AT LEAST
HAVE PUT ON MY
SHORTS.



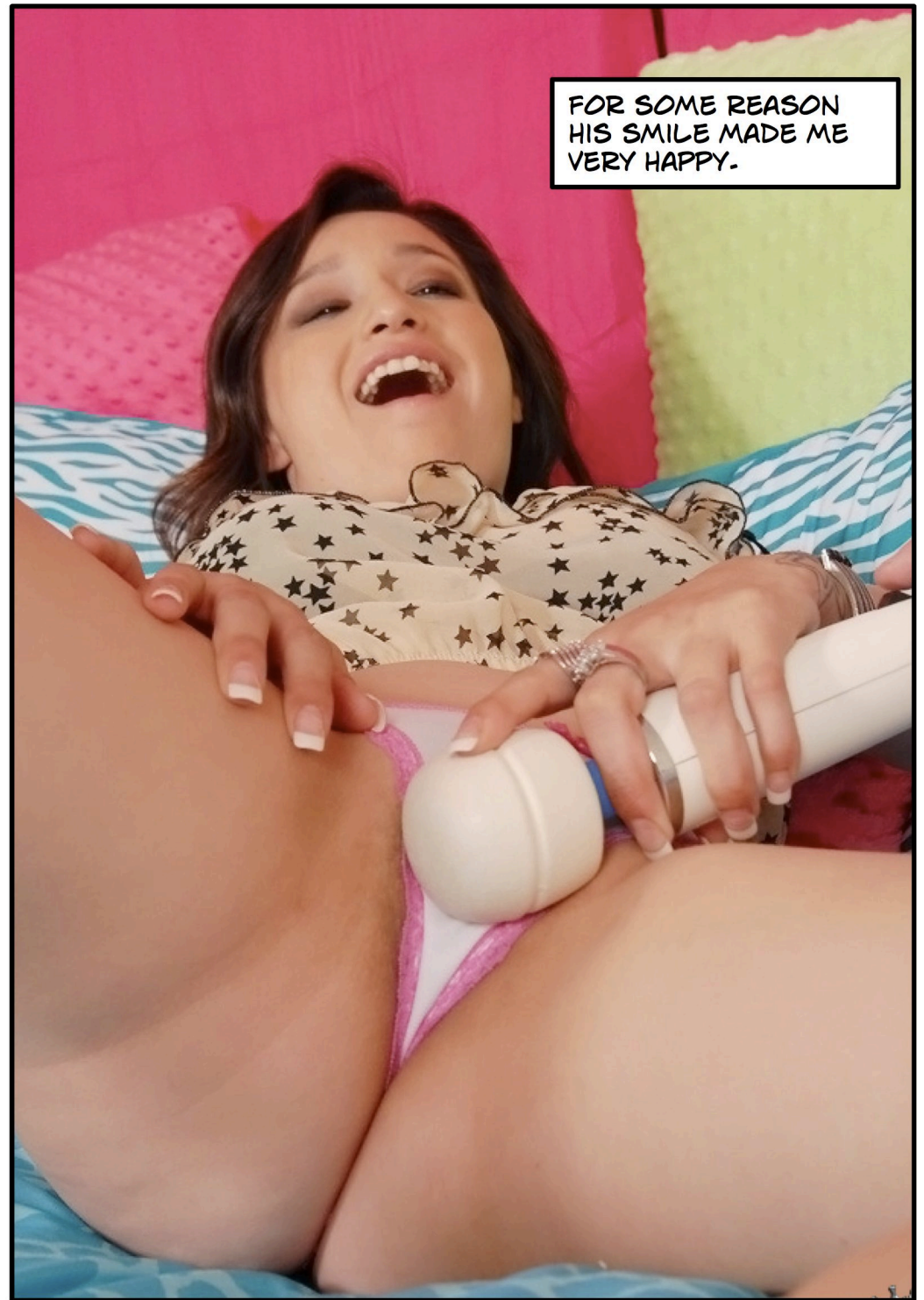
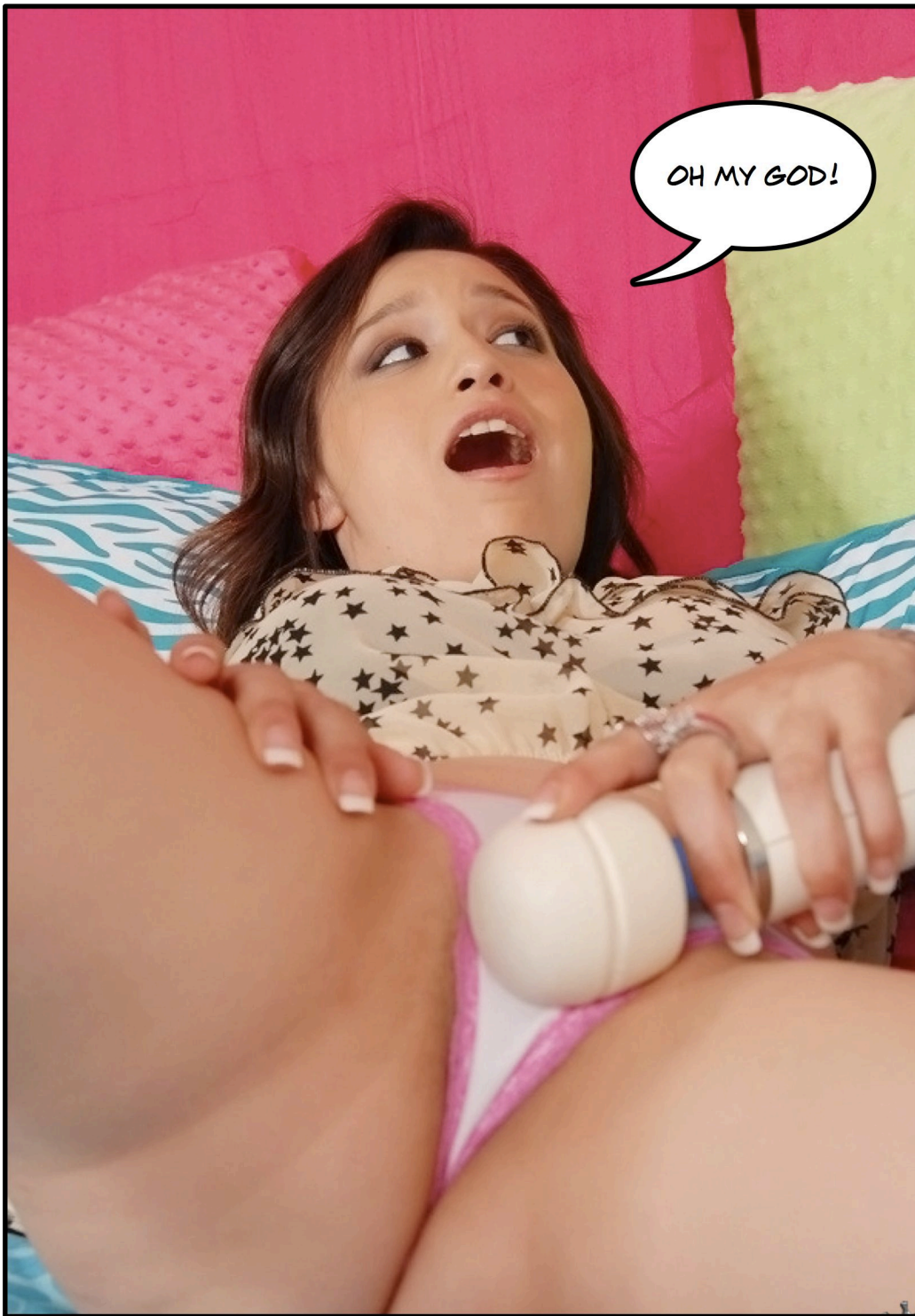
HE GRABBED THE
HUGE VIBRATOR,
TURNED IT ON AND
LET IT TOUCH MY
VULVA.

A woman with dark hair is lying on a pink heart-patterned pillow. She is wearing a grey top with black stars and pink underwear. A large white vibrator with a blue ring is positioned on her vulva. A hand with a black wristband and a ring is holding the vibrator. The woman has a surprised expression.



ARE YOU
CRAZY?

The woman is looking up with a surprised expression. The vibrator is still on her vulva, and the hand is still holding it. The background is the same pink heart-patterned pillow.



A woman with long dark hair is lying on her back on a bed with a blue and white patterned sheet. She is wearing a white top with black stars and red shorts. A man with dark hair, wearing a grey t-shirt, is leaning over her from the right side, looking at her. The background features a pink headboard and a yellow pillow.

SO YOU
DON'T THINK I
AM GROSS?

I AM NOT STUPID.
IF I HAD BEEN
TURNED INTO A
GIRL, I WOULD
HAVE USED THAT
THING AS WELL.







IT IS LIKE A
MYSTERIOUS
FLOWER WITH
SOFT PETALS AND
A BUD OF
PLEASURE. YOU
KNOW THAT!

THIS WAS ONE OF THE
REASONS I LOVED
ANDREW. HE KNEW
WHAT TO SAY AND
WAS NEVER
INTIMIDATED BY HUMAN

HE MADE ME LOOK AT
MY PUSSY. ANOTHER
TINGLING CURRENT
OF ELECTRICITY
SURGED UP TO MY
TITS WHEN HE
TOUCHED MY CLIT.






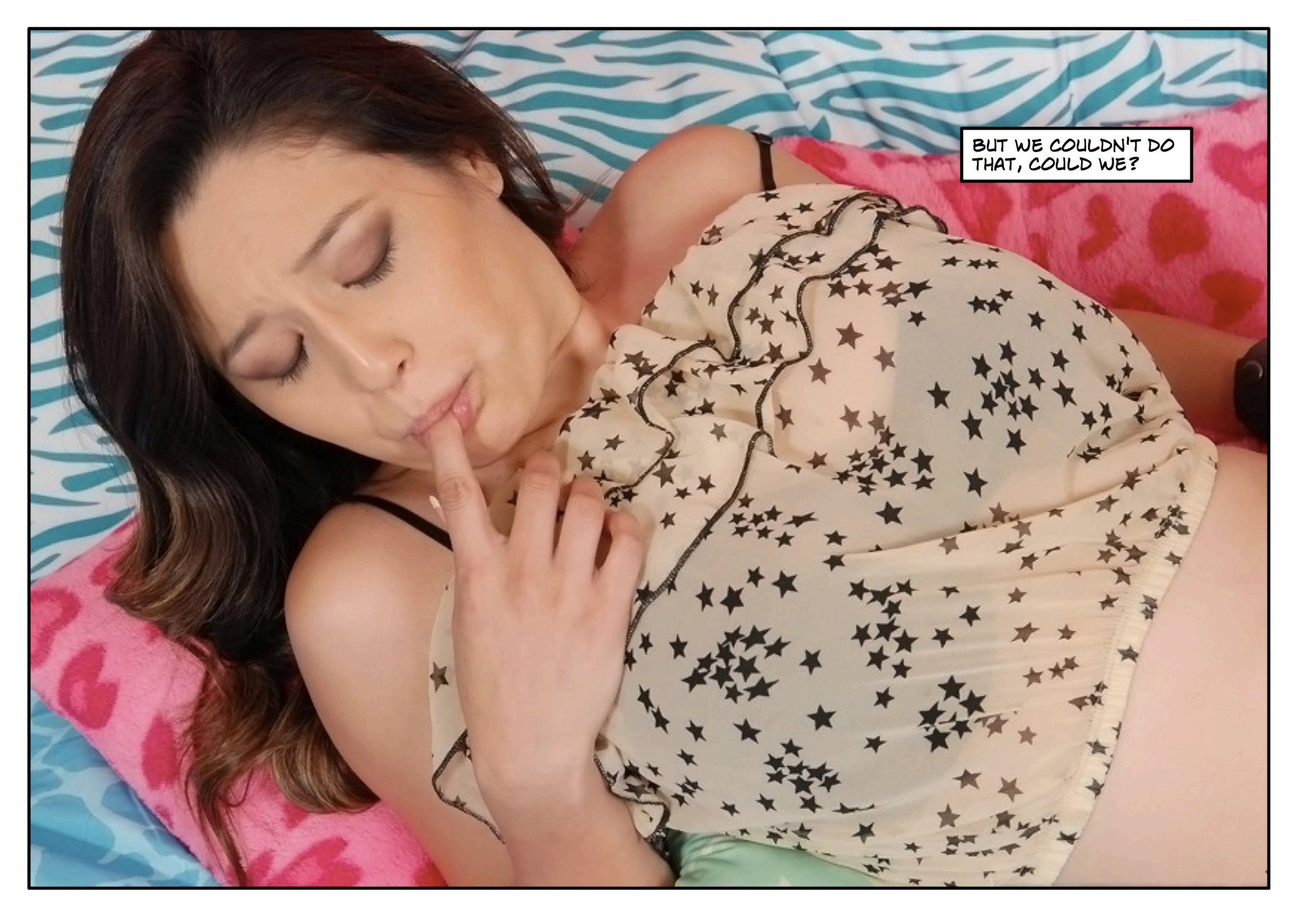
AND THEN HE WENT
DOWN ON ME. HE
DIDN'T ASK. I DIDN'T
ASK. HE JUST DID IT,
WELL KNOWING THAT
THIS WOULD CHANGE
EVERYTHING FOR
EVER. WHEN I BECAME
MY OLD SELF AGAIN,
WE WOULD NEVER
LOOK AT EACH OTHER
THE SAME WAY.

HE PUSHED HIS
TONGUE INTO THE
CAVE DOWN THERE,
AND MADE ME AWARE
OF THE SECRETS OF
MY VAGINA.




A woman with long brown hair is lying on her back on a bed with a blue patterned sheet. She is wearing a white short-sleeved top with a black star pattern and pink underwear. A man with dark hair is lying on his side on top of her, with his head buried in her stomach. The woman is looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned or nervous expression. The background includes a pink heart-patterned pillow and a blue and white patterned pillow.

IT FELT AMAZINGLY GOOD,
BUT I ALSO FELT FEAR. I
FELT THE NEED TO HAVE HIM
PUSH HIMSELF INSIDE ME,
AND I WAS AFRAID THAT
WOULD DESTROY MY
MANHOOD (WHATEVER THAT
IS!).

A woman with long dark hair is lying down, her eyes closed. She is wearing a white top with a black star pattern. Her right hand is raised, with her index finger placed in her mouth. She is resting on a pink heart-patterned pillow, and a blue and white patterned blanket is visible in the background.

BUT WE COULDN'T DO
THAT, COULD WE?



OH ANDREW,
ANDREW, WE
SHOULD NOT BE
DOING THIS.



I HAD MY VERY FIRST
ORGASM AS A WOMAN
AND IT WAS BETTER
THAN ANYTHING I HAD
EVER FELT BEFORE.





I WAS NOT IN CONTROL ANYMORE. I ALWAYS WAS IN CONTROL WHEN MAKING LOVE, BUT NOW I LET HIM TAKE THE LEAD.







I WAS A GIRL AND A
MAN WAS GOING TO
TAKE ME.



HE WAS GOING TO
PUT HIS COCK INSIDE
MY SNATCH.



AND I REALIZED I WAS
FACING A MYSTERY
EVEN STRANGER THAN
MY PUSSY.

I HAD HAD ONE LIKE
THIS ONE, ONLY AFEW
HOURS BEFORE, BUT
NOW IT HAD BECOME
A TANTALIZING
PUZZLE.



ITS HARDNESS SPOKE
OF HIS DESIRE FOR
ME. I LOOKED DOWN
AT MY SOFT, CURVY
GLOBES OF FLESH,
MY ASS, AND
UNDERSTOOD HOW I
HAD BECOME THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE
EQUATION.





HE PUSHED HIS BIG
HARD COCK INSIDE ME
AND IT FELT SO RIGHT
I COULD CRY.



OH GOD,
ANDREW, IT
FEELS SO
GOOD.



I COULD FEEL HIM STRETCH MY VAGINAL WALLS, MAKING US ONE I THE EYES OF THE UNIVERSE. I SPREAD MY LEGS EVEN FURTHER AND URGED HIM ON.

HE PULLED OUT MY LEFT TIT, AND MY
FINAL LINE OF DEFENSE WAS
BROKEN. THIS WAS REAL. THAT
WONDERFUL CURVE OF WOMANHOOD
WAS REAL AND IT WAS MINE.



I KISSED HIM. I
KISSED MY FRIEND. I
KISSED MY LOVER.



MY CURIOSITY GOT
HOLD OF ME AGAIN
AND I STARTED TO
RUB MY CLITORIS. I
COULD FEEL THE BIG
COCK MOVE UNDER
MY HAND.









HE GAVE SO MUCH PLEASURE, SO I WANTED TO GIVE HIM A PRECIOUS GIFT BACK.



I WANTED TO GIVE HIM WHAT HE HAD GIVEN ME WHEN HE WENT DOWN ON ME: ABSOLUTE ACCEPTANCE.



BUT AS MORE THAN A LITTLE BIT SCARED. HE WAS OBSCENELY BIG.



HE TASTED MAN IN A WAY I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE.






MY HANDS WERE SO SMALL AND HIS COCK WAS SO BIG.

I BRUSHED MY HAIR AWAY FROM MY FACE AND FELT IT TUMBLE DOWN MY SHOULDERS. IT SMELLED GOOD.





THANK YOUR GRANDMA
FROM ME. SHE GAVE YOU
WONDERFUL TITS AND A
MOUTH PERFECT FOR
MAKING A MAN HAPPY!


A photograph of a man and a woman in a bedroom. The man is lying on his back, wearing a grey t-shirt, with his eyes closed and a relaxed expression. The woman is leaning over him, wearing a pink bikini top and patterned shorts, and is performing oral sex on him. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "YOU REALIZE NOW THAT SHE DIDN'T DO THIS TO YOU TO MAKE YOU PLEASE WOMEN IN A BETTER WAY, RIGHT?". The bed has a blue patterned duvet and several pillows in pink, blue, and green. A lamp and a small picture frame are visible on a bedside table in the background.

YOU REALIZE NOW
THAT SHE DIDN'T DO
THIS TO YOU TO MAKE
YOU PLEASE WOMEN
IN A BETTER WAY,
RIGHT?




WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

SHE HAS GIVEN UP ON
YOU. YOU WILL NEVER
FIND A WIFE, SO NOW
SHE HAS TURNED YOU
INTO THE WIFE.

A woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a blue patterned bedsheet. She is looking up with an open mouth. A man's hand is resting on her right hip, and another hand is near her groin. The scene is intimate and sexual.

HE PUSHED ME DOWN ON MY
BACK AND SPREAD MY LEGS,
AND I WAITED FOR THAT
WONDERFUL THING TO SLIDE
INSIDE ME AGAIN. BUT AT THE
SAME TIME I FEARED I WAS
GETTING TO LIKE IT TOO
MUCH.


NO WAY, I CANNOT BE A
WIFE. SERIOUSLY!



YOU WILL MAKE A
WONDERFUL WOMAN. YOU
LOVE BEING A WOMAN,
THAT'S FOR SURE, AND
YOU ARE A GOOD HUMAN
BEING. THE REST YOU
WILL LEARN.



AND YOUR GRANDMOTHER
WILL FINALLY HAS HER
GREAT GRANDCHILDREN.

A photograph of a woman with dark hair lying on her back on a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned or surprised expression. She is unclothed. A man's hand is visible on her right hip. The bed has a blue patterned sheet and several pillows, including a pink one with a heart pattern and a green one. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

FUCK, NO! YOU
MUSTN'T! IF I GET
PREGNANT I CAN
NEVER CHANGE
BACK. SHE WILL
NEVER ALLOW ME
TO.

BUT HE LOOKED
DOWN WITH ME WITH
TOO MUCH LOVE IN
HIS EYES.

YOU CANNOT UNDO
THIS. YOU LOVE THIS
TOO MUCH. AND I
WANT TO BE WITH
YOU AS YOU ARE
NOW.



IT WAS HIS WORDS
THAT DID THE
DIFFERENCE. I HAD AN
ORGASM OUT OF THIS
WORLD.



AND I COULD FEEL
HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD
INSIDE ME. AND I
KNEW, I JUST KNEW,
THAT ONE OF HIS
SWIMMERS HAD HIT
THE JACK POT. MY
JACK POT! I CARRIED
EGGS, DAMN IT!





YOU WANT TO
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO ME?



WELL, I DID
FINALLY GET TO
MY
GRANDMOTHER.



ANDREW WAS
RIGHT. SHE
HAD SET ME
UP.



SHE WANTED
THAT GRAND
CHILD SO
BADLY.



AND SHE IS
GOING TO GET
IT. I AM
PREGNANT, YOU
KNOW.



LOOK! MY TITS
HAVE ALREADY
STARTED
GROWING.



THAT IS SO
FUCKING
UNREAL!



ANYWAY.
ANDREW IS A
GENTLE MAN
AND WANTS TO
DO THE RIGHT
THING.



I AM NOT READY FOR MARRIAGE, YET. I SAY WE LET THE KID DECIDE WHEN SHE ARRIVES.



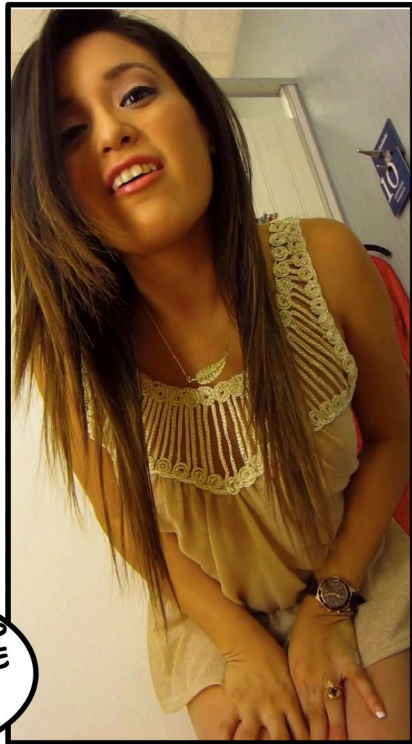
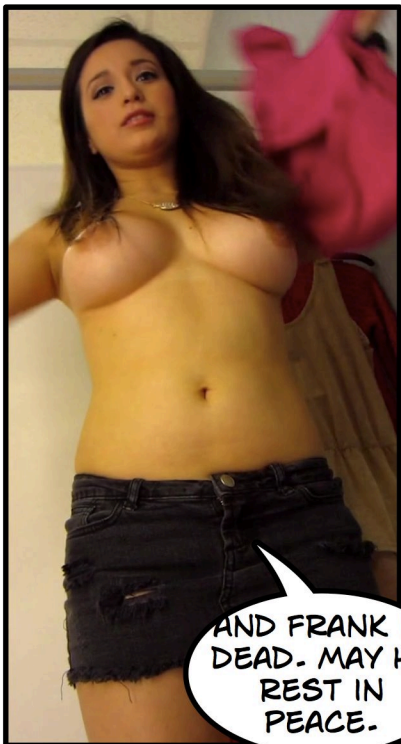
YEAH, GRANDMA SAYS IT IS A GIRL. OUR FAMILY NEEDS A NEW WITCH.



I AM TRYING TO ADAPT TO BEING A GIRL.

IT IS NOT THAT HARD WHEN PEOPLE BELIEVE YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A GIRL. I AM NOW OFFICIALLY LANA, FRANK'S COUSIN FROM IDAHO.









PHOTOS OF LINDA LAY FROM
REALITYKINGS.COM AND
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FOR MORE TRANSGENDER
EROTICA VISIT
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