

# After the party

Transgender erotica by  
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SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!  
FOR ADULTS 18+ ONLY!



- \* It had been a great costume party. John's idea of actually changing Sam into a sexy woman, using his grandma's magic potion had worked like a charm – literally. No one were able to guess who that polite white girl on Greg's arm really was, but she definitely knew a lot about his family and friends.





- \* Now the two friends were relaxing in the sofa, searching for something interesting on the telly. The magic would lose its power in a couple of hours.

- \* Somehow Sam had gotten closer and closer to John throughout the evening. He didn't think much about it really. It just felt natural.
- \* He had done and said a lot of things this evening that felt natural to Sam, the girl, and that Sam, the boy, would never do.







- \* “Women!” John would say, “are like a endless deep of conflicting emotions. It impossible to understand what they really want. Well, Sam the Man had clearly underestimated the longings of “Samantha”
- \* “John,” Samantha said. “You are distracting me. I can feel that you are getting a hard-on!”

- \* “What?” John stuttered, flustered. “I can’t help it. Maybe having a sexy girl in my lap is not such a good idea... Damn it, Sam, you smell so good!”
- \* Sam could feel his hand getting closer to her tit. This was the moment she had to stop him, or else...





- \* It was a great plan, on paper.
- \* Then he nibbled her ear. Who could have thought an ear could be so sensitive?
- \* She felt a pleasant tingling spreading down to her toes.

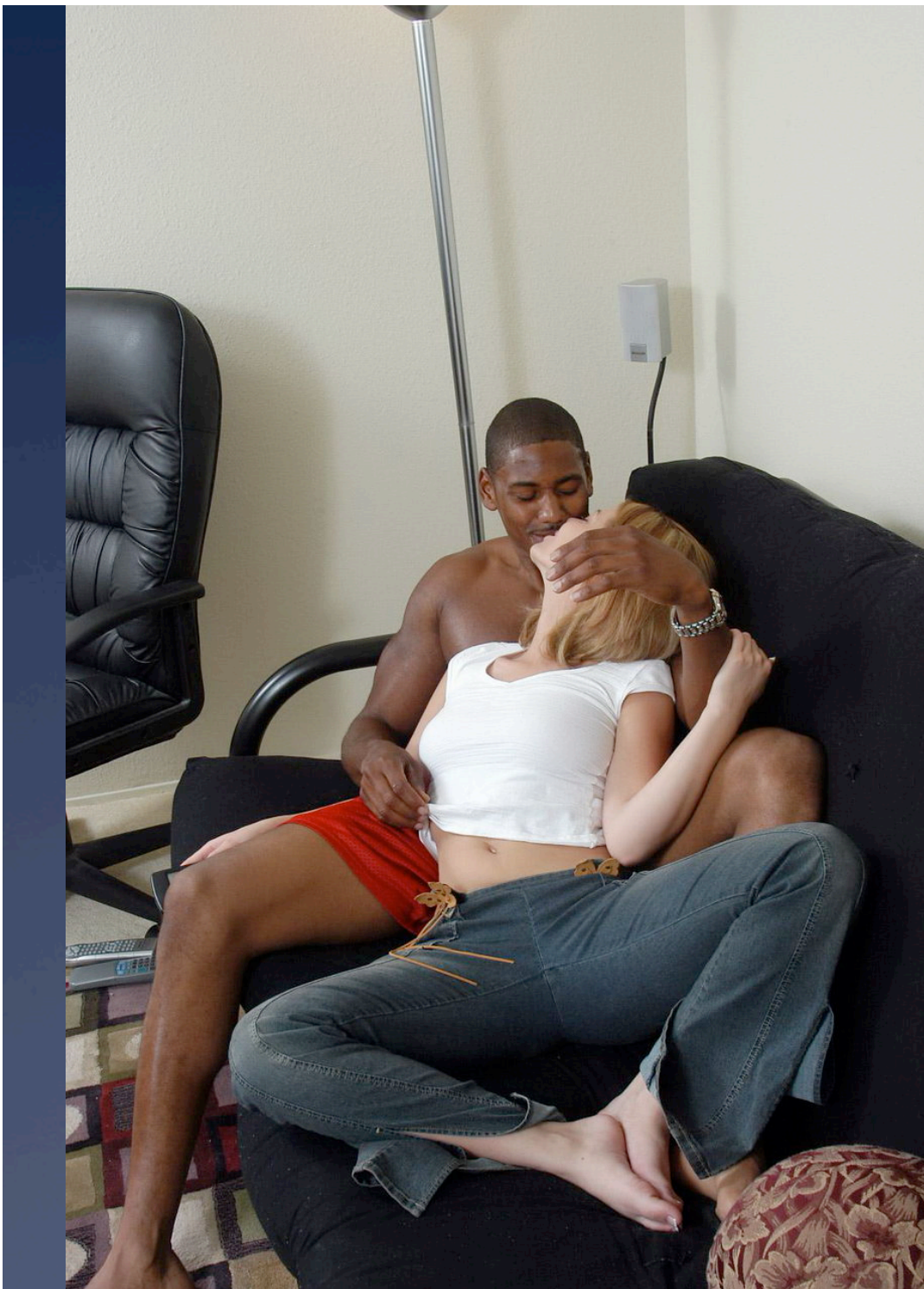




- \* He was a friend, damn it. She had always loved him as a friend and felt totally safe in his arms.
- \* She opened her mouth without even thinking about it.







- \* “Are you sure?” she whispered. “It will change everything...”
- \* “We will cope,” he said and laughed, nuzzling her nose.”

\* Then he cupped her tit, and she could feel her nipples rise in anticipation.





- \* He didn't rush it. He just let his hands caress her tits and belly. This was good.
- \* Sam, who were normally a man that liked to take the initiative, just relaxed and let it happen.



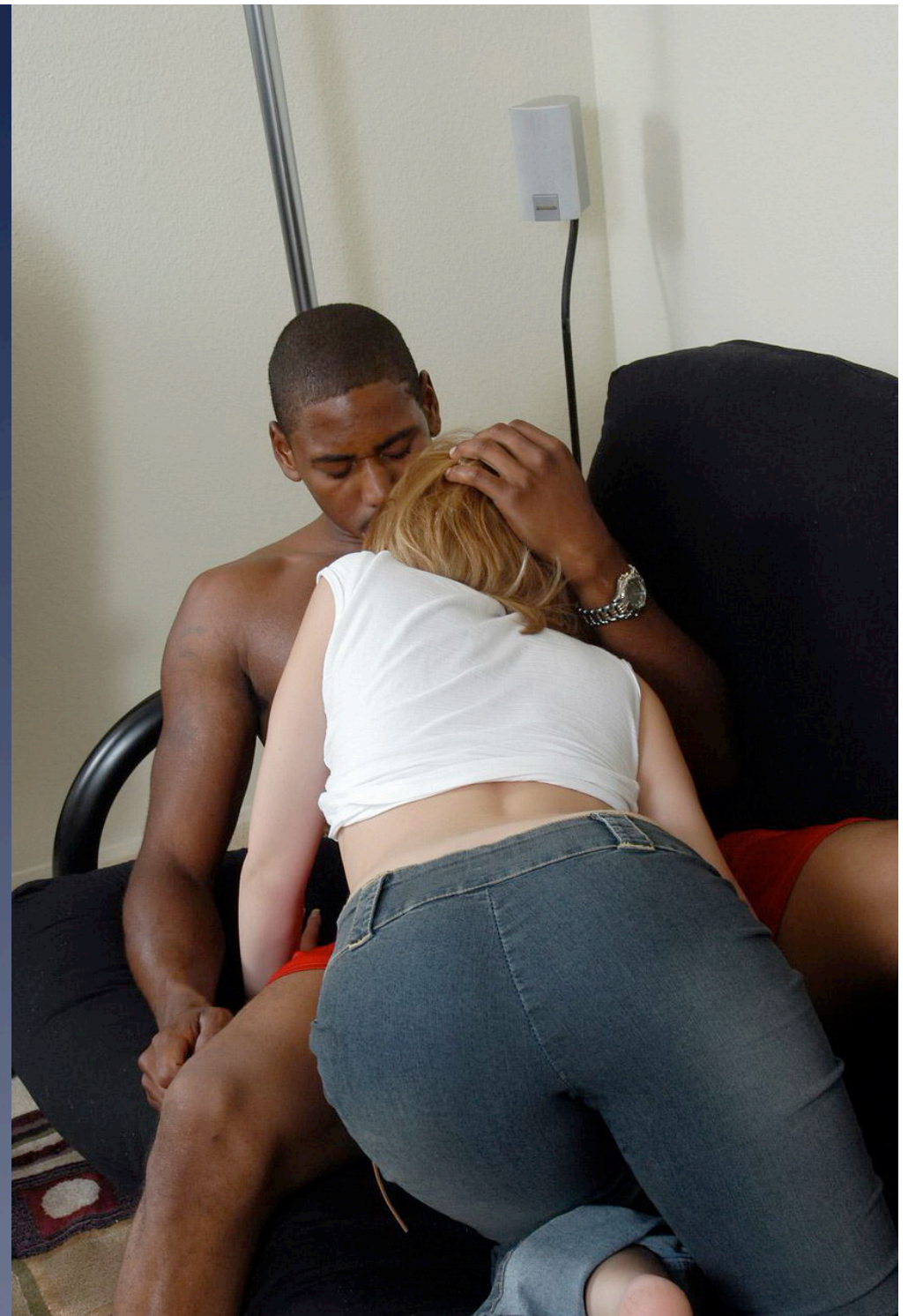


- \* “Hmmm, this feels good,” Sam whispered. “I feel safe.”
- \* “I’ll take good care of you, my friend,” John replied.





- \* We are animals, Sam thought. We really are, and in a good way. If I just let things go, there is a female inside me coming up to the surface, wanting to smell his scent and taste his sweat and get closer and closer and closer..
- \* I am in heat.







\* She teased him, licking his nipple. His nipples could not give him the pleasure hers could give her, but sex is, after all, much in the mind. He moaned.





- \* She could feel herself getting wet between her legs, and the hard bulge in his boxers was getting painfully interesting.





\* “I am a woman now. This is what women do,” Sam said to herself, trying to comfort her bewildered male identity.





- \* “I think he likes me!” Sam said and touched John’s cock, gently.
- \* “Aaaah, you can ... say.. that.. again...”

\* If she had come this far, she might as well let Samantha take full control.







- \* Sam had wondered if women sucked dick just to please their lovers. She now understood that it could be a very pleasurable experience for them as well.









She started to gag, but managed to relax enough to take in more of his cock. The sound of him voicing out his pleasure made her even more horny.



\* She stood up and cupped her breasts in front of him, finding much pleasure in the way he looked at her.





- \* As she took off her jeans, they could both smell the scent of her sex.
- \* She was ready, all right, but she did not hurry.



- \* “Do you want my pussy, John?”
- \* “Oh yes, please, very much so!”





- \* “I am ready for you, my friend...”
- \* She touched her little nub, and felt shivers running down her back.





\* He did not keep her waiting.







- \* He turned her gently around and let the head of his dick touch her pussy lips. Then he waited. She closed her eyes in anticipation.
- \* "If I come inside you, you may get stuck like this forever."





- \* “Do you think your mother will forgive you if you come home with a white girlfriend?” Sam asked, afraid of the answer.
- \* “She likes you as black man,” he laughed. She will probably tolerate you as a white woman. Then he thrust his dick into her.
- \* Sam sighed with pleasure. He loved her. He loved her! HE LOVED HER!





- \* The feeling of having his cock sliding in and out of her body was mesmerizing.
- \* She could actually welcome him inside her; make him a part of herself!





- \* She wanted to watch his body and enjoy his smile. She turned around and spread her legs. Men doesn't appreciate what a sign of trust that simple act is, she thought to herself.



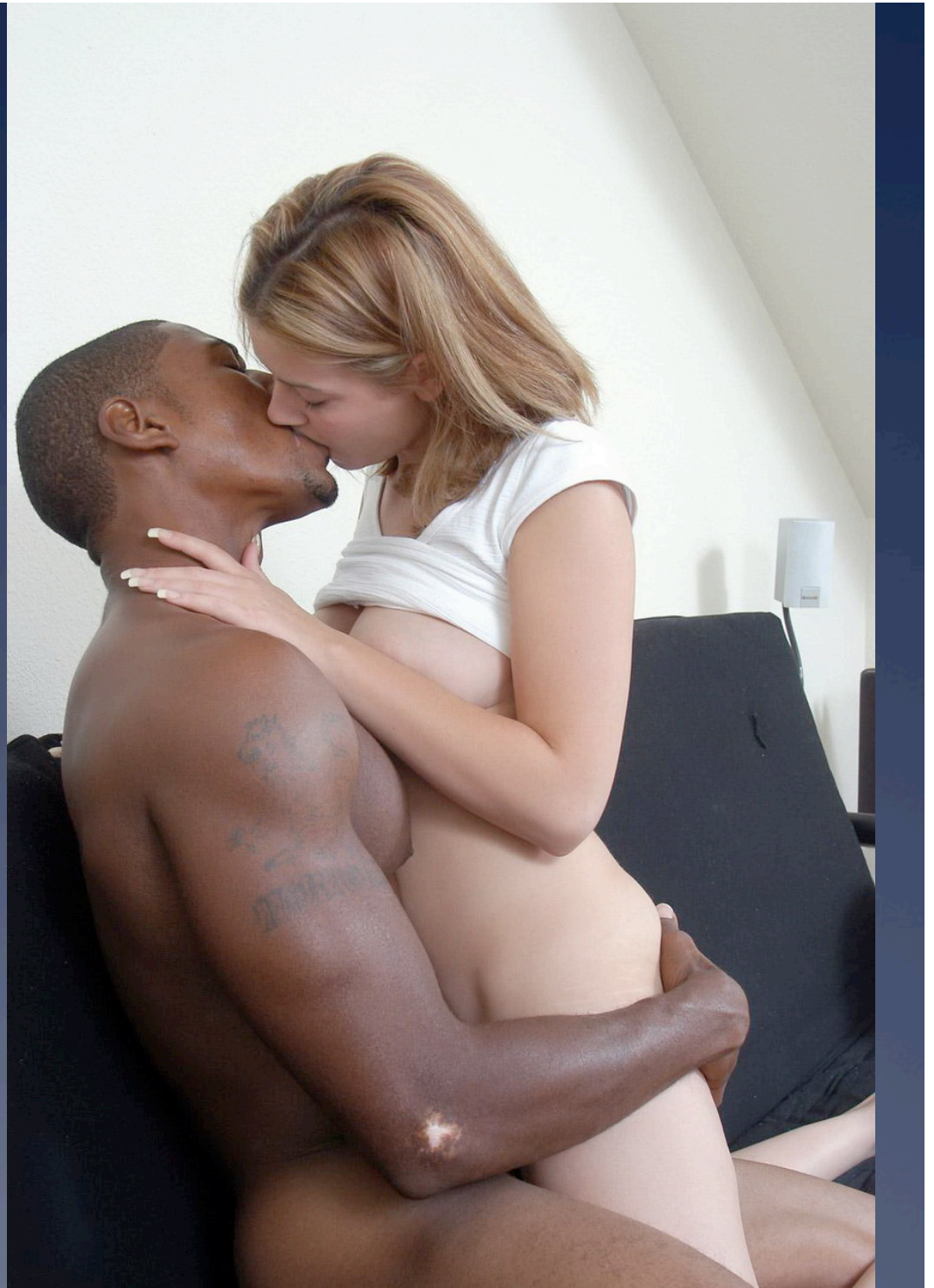


She had never  
been this happy.





\* “I love you baby,”  
he said. “I guess I  
always have loved  
you as a friend,  
but not like this. I  
wish this could  
last forever.”





\* “Let’s get married!” she said, impulsively.

\* “What?”

\* “Cum inside me, and make me a woman forever. Make me your wife!”



- \* “We know each other. We are a perfect fit. Your mother will forgive you when she sees her milk chocolate grandchildren”
- \* “Yes,” he whispered and laughed. “We can do that.”
- \* Then he entered her again, and he did not hold back this time.





\* For more transgender erotica, visit  
Rebecca's World over at  
[www.rebeccamolay.com](http://www.rebeccamolay.com)

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