

# THE T-CAMP



Deleted scene from series found  
on [www.rebeccamolay.com](http://www.rebeccamolay.com)

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Images by  
[Shemalesgetfucked.com](http://Shemalesgetfucked.com)

Sexually Explicit!  
For Adults Only!



- That morning Anders AKA Anna had found a silly little negligee on his bed. He put it on. A few minutes later Bob appeared: “I’ll be your censor today,” he said.

■ Anders did not know what to say. The smell of Bob filled her head. “Black men smell differently,” she thought to herself. “It wasn’t bad, but...” She gasped as he touched her tit.





■ “Oh no!” she thought. “He is going to kiss me! Oh no!” She could feel Bob force his tongue into his mouth. Anders tried desperately to remember what to do. If he failed the exam they would send him to Minnesota.





■ He gasped as Bob sucked on his nipple. He felt shivers go down his spine. “It will soon be over,” he comforted himself. “Soon.”



■ “You have  
come  
along  
nicely,”  
Bob said.  
“Nice  
ass!”





- “Well, it is time to see if your dildo training has paid off.”
- Trembling, Anders unbuttoned Bob’s trousers.

■ “I can’t believe I have to do this,” Anders said to himself. He touched Bob’s dick with the tip of his tongue. The scent of musk overwhelmed him.







■ He started to suck. “Remember no teeth!” he said to himself. “Remember to use your tongue!” He got so confused that he decided to forget everything and just suck.

■ “Yeah, that’s  
much better!”  
Bob praised  
him. “Give in to  
the rhythm.  
Don’t think!  
Feel!”





■ It was hard to believe. Three years ago he had been a car mechanic in Minnesota, engaged to wonderful Ingrid. They had shown him videos of Ingrid fucking his best friend Olaf.







- He was dead to his family. He was dead to his friends.
- “OK, let’s try the 69!” Bob said.



- Oh God! Bob was starting to lick his ass. Was he supposed to do that. Anders found himself grunting.
- “Ah, you like that, do you?” Bob laughed.



■ Anders touched his long silky hair. His own sweet feminine perfume still confused him. Where's that woman? No, it's me!





■ Bob surprised him though. Anders had been prepared for some hard penetration. It turned out Bob was to be the catcher.



■ There was some poetic justice in this... probably. Anders couldn't help himself, he let himself go.





■ Finally Bob ejaculated over his belly. Anders grabbed his new tits and sighed.