

THE T-CAMP



Episode 1
Punishment

Transgender
Erotica by Rebecca
Molay

Sexually Explicit!
For Adults Only!

WARNING

- This presentation contains erotic imagery and material of an explicit nature. It is not suitable for minors.
- This presentation also contains content of a violent nature. These are erotic fantasies. In no way do I condone sexual violence in real life!



- NEW YORK CITY, APRIL 7
- “Well, it is good to see you again, Frank!”
Isabella shook his hand. She was in a good mood. That was good, given the news he had to give her.

- “You have brought the design for the extension of the T Camp I see. How is life down there in the Brazilian jungle?”
- He laughed nervously: “Fine, mam, but hot!”



- “And our girls, are they turning out hot as well?”
- “Certainly, ma’am, as always!”





- "OK, let's talk about the extension. The Camp now encompass some one square kilometer of park and buildings, electric fences and watch towers."
- "Yes, ma'am, and we have 10 guards and 20 social workers and medical staff taking care of the clients."



- “The clients?” She laughed. “So you call them clients now. What’s wrong with ‘prisoners’?”
- “Well, you know my philosophy, ma’am. If you want them to become high quality service providers you have to give them some sense of self esteem or even pride in what they do. After all, our treatment does lead to some trauma.”



- “Ha, you can say that again! So what have you got for me?.... Hey, Frank! Will you focus on the matter at hand and stop glaring at my butt? If you are not careful, I’ll give you one of your own!”
- That was no empty threat, so Frank started to explain.



- “I suggest we add another square miles to the compound, including two new dormitories, a new hospital and a ball court. They need the exercise to stay fit.”
- “And that will help us increase production with how much?”
- “Some 100 percent, ma’am!”



- "Let me see, at the moment we enroll some 50 boys a year, and given the two year treatment period we are able to put out some 20 to 25 girls annually."
- "We are working hard to reduce the losses, ma'am."
- "I am confident you are!"



- “Listen, Frank, the stock holders are looking for higher profits. Given the financial crisis, this business is one of the few that is actually expanding, and I need more girls, many more. I’ll give you the funds, if you can promise me a production of 150 items annually within three years.”



- “That’s going to be hard, ma’am. After all the costs not only involves infrastructure. We need to double the number of doctors and nurses, not to speak about recruitment officers.”
- “Let me worry about recruitment, Frank. I can make a deal with the Brazilian mob. They should be able to provide high quality material.”



- “I am not too happy about the mob, ma’am, I have to be honest with you. They could lead Interpol or even the CIA to our doorsteps.”
- “Well, we will have to take our chances, Frank. There is too much at stake here.”



- “What are the standards for these dormitories, Frank?”
- “Similar to a four star hotel. We are training the clients to become high class hostesses and they need to be able to handle themselves in such an environment. Besides, as I told you, we need them to thrive.”



- "But they are not exactly thriving, are they Frank?"
- Frank looked at her sheepishly: "I am not sure what you are talking about."
- "I was supposed to get three new well trained girls from you this month, and all I got was one!"



- “Don’t try to fool me, Frank!” She looked at him. “I have other sources than you inside the camp and I know that one of the prisoners has arranged some kind of strike. Evan Longhorn is his name. Isn’t the conditioning working on him?”

- “No, the subliminal hypnosis is working.” Frank sighed. “We can see it in the way he looks at the male guards. He looks at them the way a girl would, but he is not willing to admit as much to himself. But he has a strong will and I have not been able to wear him down. Unfortunately that means that many of the other clients believe they have a way out of there.”



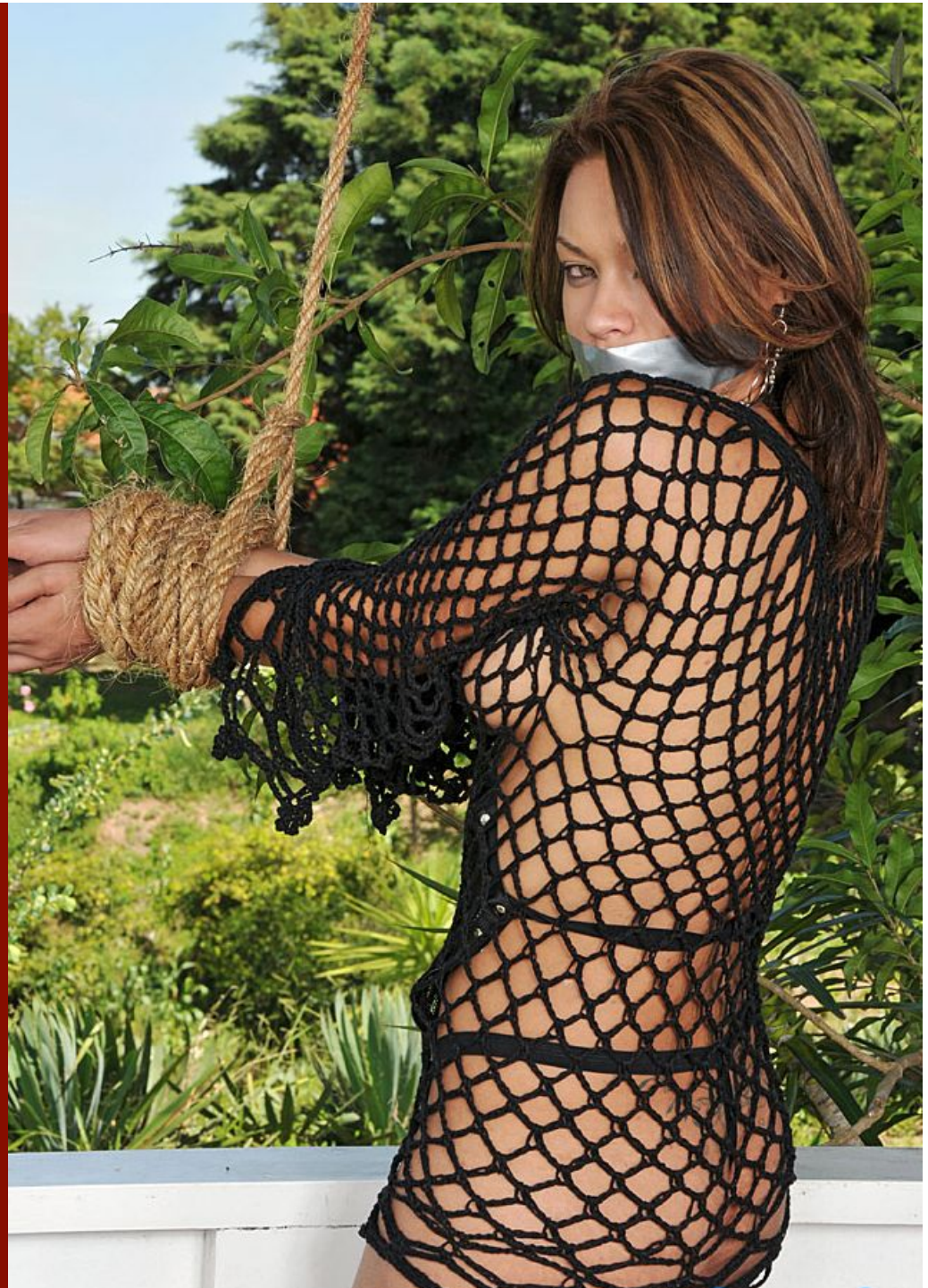


- “There are only two ways out of there: in a body bag or as a sexy, high class call girl, and you have to make them understand that!” She was angry now. “Listen, I understand your philosophy of treating them gently. We cannot sell our clients suicidal drug addicts. But sometimes you have to show them the fist as well.”



- “Make an example of Evan. Give him to Judas and let all the other prisoners watch.”
- “But Judas is a sadist, a monster!”
- “Sure, but he is our monster!”

- THE T CAMP, THE AMAZONAS, APRIL 14
- Evan had tried everything. He had tried to bribe the guards with empty promises of future rewards. He had tried to escape five times, but they always caught up with him.



- Now they wanted to make an example of him, making all the other prisoners watch his punishment as a warning.





- And to complete the humiliation they had dressed him up in what they called his new uniform, his whore outfit.

- He had been in this camp for two years now. They had caught his father's yacht off the coast of Rio. They have killed the father, and sold his son to the new slavers of Brazil.





- The corporation had found a lucrative business in the world wide shemale prostitution racket. Now they captured good looking boys and pumped them full of hormones. They had the best surgeons and the best beauty experts.

- But he had refused to succumb to their so called escort training. And here was his executioner: Judas Esteves.
- “Well, my dear Eve. We can still do this the pleasurable way, you know.”



- “All you have to do, is to beg me to let you suck my cock, and I will let you loose.”
- This was his sick sense of humor. Even made a grunt and gave him the fuck you look.



- “Oh, look at you. You have become such a beautiful and sexy lady, Eve. A master piece. It would be a shame to kill you now. Think of all the pleasure you can give the world.”



- Evan had fought hard to resist them. The hormones, the forced conditioning hypnosis sessions and the constant barrage of feminine clothing, perfume and long hair had made more than one prisoner beg to be fucked.



- “Listen bitch,” Judas sneered. “We have invested some half a million in your beautification, and you will pay it back with interest!”





- Then he looked at the small group of prisoners watching the spectacle: "This is what happens if you disobey!"



- “Hmm, Eve, you make me so horny.” He grabbed Evans ass. “I love you sexy ass!”





- Evan could feel Judas' cock through his jeans, a hard knob pressing up against his posterior. He was revolted. But he could also feel a kind of excitement, as if there was one part of him that was fascinated by the thought of cock.

- Two years of conditioning had given him a new type of erotic dreams, where he was the woman succumbing to a strong man.
- Judas turned him around and grabbed his tits.



- The tits was the hardest part of it all, because they were the ultimate proof of his feminization. Judas licked his right nipple, and the sensitive organ stiffened in anticipation.





- Evan closed his eyes, trying desperately to control his feelings. Still, he could feel a shiver run down his back.



- Maybe he should have given in? There is worse than being a prostitute. If he agreed to travel the world, maybe he would be able to escape.
- The spectators gasped. Judas had released his big cock.



- He was playing with Evan now, letting his cock get “caught” in Evan’s panties, the most feminine of underwear.



- Evan could hear the group getting restless. They had all been conditioned to long for penetration, and he realized that many of them looked forward to the show. He closed his eyes and prepared himself for the inevitable.



- Evan could feel Judas' spit run down his crack. This was for lubrication.



- Then he inserted a finger into Evan's anus. "How do you like that, bitch?" he growled. "There is more to come, baby, more to come!"



- Then Evan could feel the tip of Judas' cock touching his buttock. One of the spectators cried out: "Do it, man! Fuck her!" So much for solidarity! The female pronoun had been taboo among the prisoners – until now, apparently.



Then he could feel Judas' big cock slide inside his ass. Evan moaned behind the duct tape. For some reason Judas moved slowly, reducing the pain and extending his own period of pleasure.



- Then he found a slow but steady rhythm, making Evan's body sway, back and forth.



- He closed his eyes, trying to get away from there in his mind. But the feeling of his soft tits brushing the fence, the hair covering his face and the sweet perfume they forced him to wear, opened up doors inside him that ought to be shut.



- He desperately needed some kind of release, but his own cock was limp. He hadn't had a proper erection in over a year. They had emasculated him.

- Judas let go of her body and jumped up on the fence. Evan fell down on his knees, exhausted. He looked up and found Judas' cock towering above him.



- Judas used the rope to pull him closer and tore off the tape. Evan yelped in pain.



- "You know what you have to do!" Judas cried out in triumph. Evan felt his will desert him.



- He could feel the hard/soft texture of Judas' cock against his lips. He had expected the strong musky smell to make him gag. Instead he felt an urge to taste more of it.



- He started to suck like a baby seeking comfort. He could feel tears run down his cheek. "My God, they have succeeded," he thought to himself. "They have turned me into a cock-sucking girl!"



- Then he started to gag as Judas forced his cock down Evan's throat.



- He could hear some of the prisoners whispering: "Oh God that must hurt!" And another one: "But I can't help it, I crave cock like that!"



- When Judas released her head, Evan made a crying sound.
- “Ah, you liked that, didn’t you, whore!” He cried out to the others: “You were made to suck cock! You might as well learn how to like it!”.



- Then Judas put Evan down on the ground and started to untie him. “Now, don’t you think of anything creative!” he commanded.



- Then he lifted up Evan's butt and penetrated him again. Evan cried out in pain.





- “Tell me what you are!” Judas demanded and thrust his dick inside Evan, again and again
- “I am a man!” Evan cried out.
- “Does he look much like a man to you, folks?” Judas asked the audience while breathing heavily.
- There were a few weak no’s.



- “The other girls don’t believe you,” Judas laughed.



- Evan looked at his body. His long air. His smooth skin. His perky tits. His limp dick, and that hard cock impaling his ass. "Who am I kidding," he whispered.
- "What was that you said?"





- Evan closed his eyes and let out a deep sigh. "I am a woman," he whispered.
- "Say again!"
- "I am a woman!!!"
- Judas snickered in triumph: "Did you hear that girls?"

- “Turn around! I want you on all four like the little bitch you are!”.
- Evan didn't bother to argue. He did as he was told. As a matter of fact, he didn't mind as much now that he had surrendered.





- "This is going to be my life now," Evan said to himself, "being fucked by one horny tranny-lover after the other. Well, if I am going to be a woman, I will do it with style. I will embrace it. I will dress with elegance. I will move like a woman. I will love like a woman."



As he gave in, his body also started to relax. Tense muscles let go. He could feel his ass open up, making the deep thrusts more and more pleasurable. His eyes started to glaze over. His lower lip quivered.



- Then suddenly he started to orgasm. He cried out as his sphincter muscle contracted violently and he could feel shivers run from his toes to his head. There was no ejaculation.



- He had had his first female orgasm, and it was nothing like what he had experienced before. Judas turned him over on his back. He came all over Evan's tits.

- In the background Eve could hear two of the other prisoners talking.
- “Oh God, that was brutal!”
- “I am so ashamed, I can’t help it, it turned me on!”
- “There is nothing more for us to do now, is there?”
- “No, I guess not...”





- More pictures of Michelly Brasil (Eve) can be found over at ShemalesGetFucked.com
- More pictures of Candy Manson (Isabelle) over at Realitykings.com
- Go to www.rebeccamolay.com for more transgender erotica.