

THE T-CAMP



Episode 2
Love Affair

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.

- NEW YORK; APRIL 16
- “Hey Frank, is that you? I need to know what happened with the Evan case... It’s taken care of, you say? Judas did? All right, that’s good. And Evan – maybe I should call her Eve has she accepted her new fate?...”





- “She has? That’s good... No, ship her to our agent in Dubai, they love T-girls there and have the money to pay for class.”

- “How did the other prisoners take it?... I see, “meek as sheep”. Well, don’t let them become too meek. We need their libido to run high.”





- THE T CAMP, A HIDDEN COMPUND IN THE AMAZONAS, BRAZIL, APRIL 20
- “You know, I can’t stop thinking about what happened to Evan.” Adam looked over at Malcolm. They had an hour off from make-up practice in Dormitory B.

- Adam had been at the T Camp for two years now. They had kidnapped him on his way home from college and shipped him to Brazil. Hormone treatments, electrolysis, surgery and psychological conditioning meant that there was not much left of that boy.
- “I mean, it was brutal, but did you get a good look at that cock. I mean, Judas was so sexy!”



- “Listen, Adam,” Manuel replied. “We promised Evan that we should stay true to our male selves. We cannot betray him now!”
- Two years ago Malcolm had been selling drugs off the streets in Baltimore. With his red dress, high heels and smooth, dark, skin, he looked more like a sexy “shorty” than the scary gangster he once had been.





- Adam touched Malcolm's hands, like one girlfriend comforting another. "But don't you ever dream of being a girl for real, Mel?"
- "What did you call me?"
- "I mean: Since I came here I must have watched hundreds of hours of porn. When I came here, I dreamed about banging all those sexy broads, but now..."



- "Now you dream about being the girl." Malcolm finished the sentence for her.
- "Don't you?"
- Malcolm hesitated. He had to admit it to himself. He liked his sexy dress. He liked the perfume they made him wear. He loved the panties. He touched his long curls absentmindedly. "Maybe."

- "Sometimes I dream that some handsome guy gives me compliments..."
- "Roses..." Adam interrupted.
- "Takes me to dinner."
- "Takes me to bed," Adam continued.
- "Enters me from behind while caressing my tits..."
- "My heavy, soft tits..."





- “I get so horny, you know...” Malcolm sighed.
- “I get so lonely,” Adam replied.



- "I know that I am no longer a real boy, Mel, but I would like you to know that you have become a beautiful girl."
- "You really think so?" Malcolm smiled sheepishly.
- "The customers will love you, you know, and they will give you expensive gifts: lingerie, jewelry..."



- Malcolm reached out and touched Adam's dress: "Damn it girl, your nipples are getting hard!"
- "Hmmm," Adam closed his eyes. "They like the way you caress my arms."
- "I didn't..." Malcolm protested. Then he stopped. "Maybe I did."



- “Listen,” Adam said seductively. “The others will be preoccupied with Make-up 101 for the next hours.” He grabbed one of the straps of Malcolm’s dress and loosened it.



- "I love your tits, Mel."
- "You call me 'Mel'. I like that name. If I can call you..."
- "Cindy, I want to be called Cindy."



- “OK, Cindy. I love my tits too. Sometimes at night, I can spend hours just fondling them.”
- “We all do!” Cindy/Adam grabbed her bosom and giggled girlishly.

- “Oh God, I am so fucking horny!” Mel could feel her dick stiffen, trying to get out of her panties.






- “You are so beautiful, my good friend,” Cyndi whispered and kissed Mel on her lips.

- Mel tasted Cyndi's sweet lips and her inquisitive tongue. "You know what?" she whispered. "You taste like a girl. You smell like a girl."





- "We are alone here. Let's fuck!"
- "I am so glad you finally asked," Cindy laughed.

- 
- Mel started to lick Cyndi's nipples eagerly.
 - "Well, I can see that you have kept some of your boyhood passions," Cyndi teased.



- Mel started to laugh.
- “What is it?” Cyndi asked her.
- “Oh God, the boyz in the hood should have seen me now!”





- "You are too good for them!" Cyndi focused on Mel's erect nipple.
- "You are such a good..." Mel gasped... "...good friend, you know."

- "I wouldn't have made it here without you," Cyndi replied. "Really, I wouldn't..."



- "I want to taste all of your body!" Mel said.
- "Really, all of it? Even...?"
- "Even."



- Cyndi pulled the panties of one of her legs.
- Mel looked at her dick with trepidation. "Do you still feel anything down there? Evan apparently didn't."



- Cindy remembered Evan's dick remained small and shriveled even when Judas banged him from behind.
- "If you are not fully functional, they will often turn you into a real girl." Cyndi said.
- "So Evan will have more surgery?"
- "And you?"
- "Why don't you find out?"



- Mel licked Cindy's dick gently. It stirred.





- "You see! There is life in my old friend yet. I like to think of it as my clitty!"





- Cyndi caressed Mel's hair gently while Mel sucked and licked eagerly.



- Her clitty was getting harder and more erect. The effect she had on Cyndi turned Mel on immensely.



- “Oh God, don’t make me come yet!” Cindy implored. I want to serve you first!”



- “Now, look at that! You seem to be fully functional, you too!”





- Cyndi released Mel's black rod from under her panties and put it in her mouth. It tasted spices and joy.



- She realized now that her new life might not be so bad after all. She would be allowed to taste cock as often as she liked.

- “Turn around!” Mel said. “I want to fuck, you! I want to make you my girl.”
- “Is that the old boy talking?”
- “No, that is me talking.”



- Cyndy moaned in pleasure as Mel pushed her dick into Cyndy's ass. Images of Judas ramming Evan came up in Cyndi's mind. "Fuck me! Fuck me harder!"





- “Turn around!” Mel said. “You’re a girl now. You are supposed to be at the bottom.”
- “Then what are you doing at the top?” Cyndi laughed.



- Finally, however, Cyndi begged her to be allowed to sit on her lap. With Mel's dick in her ass, she could gyrate her hips in the way that gave her most pleasure. She loved the feeling of being filled up with hard cock.



- “Do you want me to....” Cindy asked.
- “Of course I want your dick inside me, you silly girl!” Mel replied and presented her butt to Cindy.



- Mel was in heaven. You learn something new every day, she thought to herself. Who would have thought that tough Malcolm would be fucked in the ass by a white broad!





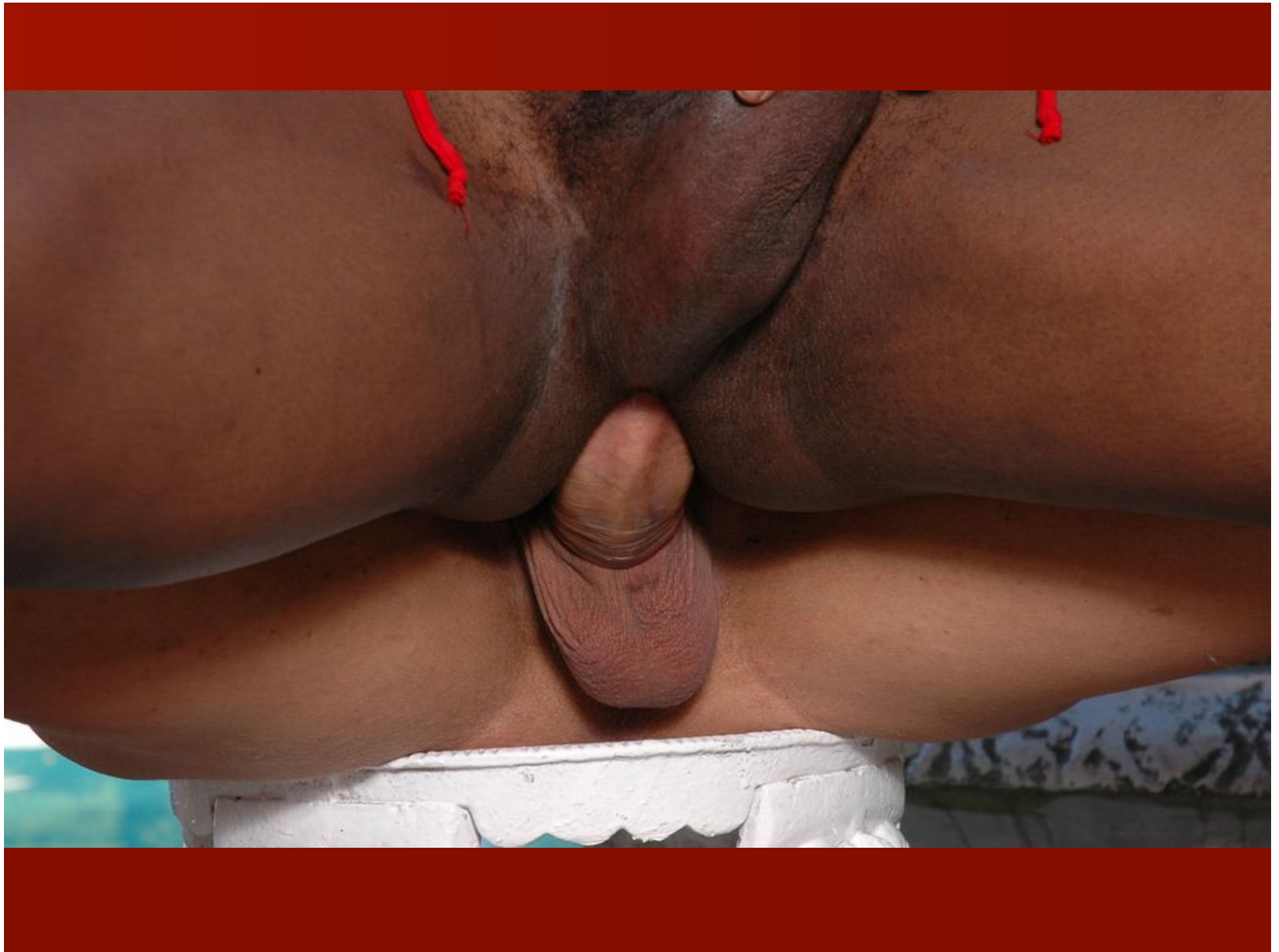
- “We should have done this a long time ago!” Cyndi smiled.
- “I don’t wanna lose you!” Mel gasped.

- “Let’s ask Frank to go on a mission together. Can’t you picture us, partying in Nice with some rich hunks?”
- “Some well equipped hunks!”
- “Is that a complaint?”



- Now it was Mel's turn to ride on Cyndi's lap. "God that feels so good. Must have hit my prostate or something!"
- "That's Mel, always the romantic..."





- Mel could not hold back any longer. She came all over her leg.





- "I want to come on your tits!" Cyndi said.
- "You have seen to many porn movies," Mel replied.
- "That I have!"



- "Mmm, that's good, darling, come to Mel!"



- And then the two of them walked into their new life.



- Images of Mel and Cindy from ShemalesFuckShemales.com
- Images of Isabelle from Realitykings.com
- More transgender erotica over at www.rebeccamolay.com

