

THE T-CAMP



Episode 5

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!



- Veronica sighed: "Isabella is one hell of a bitch. But she pays well. Hm, that must be Frank..."

- “Hey Veronica,” Frank said, entering the room. “You are thriving I see!”
- “Always, Frank, always!”

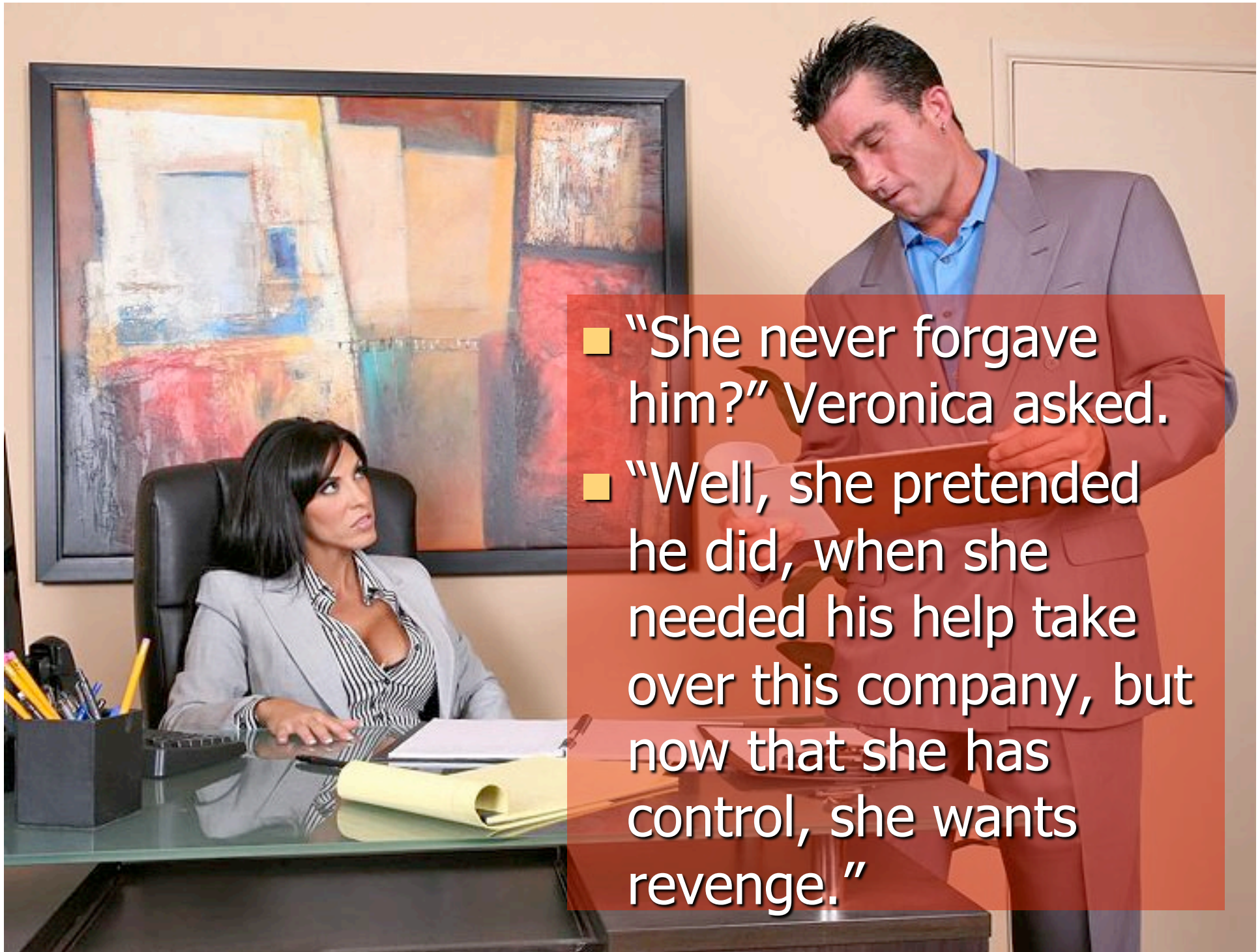


- “Now, why did Isabella send you here?”
- “Personal matters, Veronica, personal matters.”



- “It’s about that McCloud boy, isn’t it?”
- “Yeah, Sean McCloud, Eric’s father once stopped her from becoming CEO of a huge ICT firm in LA.”





- “She never forgave him?” Veronica asked.
- “Well, she pretended he did, when she needed his help take over this company, but now that she has control, she wants revenge.”

- “So she kidnapped his son and sent him to us?”
- “Yepp, and he should be ready for his finals for now, right?”



- “Oh, he is ready all right. He has become as sweet little piece of T-ass!”
- Frank smiled: “That’s good. Isabelle wants you to give him a special treatment and send the video to his father.”





- “What kind of special treatment?” Veronica asked.
- “A complete double.”
- “The first time? That is brutal!!!”

- “Yes it is, but that is what she wants, so that is what she gets...”





- Eric hadn't known what to expect. Certainly not having to men kneeling by his side, worshipping his feminized body.

- Their huge erections both scared and fascinated him. They were clearly turned on by just looking at him. Had he become that beautiful?



- He had been training for this for two years now. They had given him one dildo after the other, each one successively bigger.





- He tried not to think. He just let the training take over, sucking, licking. The other man's dick hardened in her hand.

- The other man started to lick her nipple. It filled with blood and small electric currents run from his breasts to his crotch.





- “You have become such a sweet cock-sucking bitch!” the man said. He lubricated Eric’s ass hole with some spit and his finger



- There was nothing he could do. Eric had never been a strong boy, and could not handle two muscular Brazilian men.



- “How does it feel being emasculated and feminized?” the other man asked. “God, it must be so humiliating!”



- With his mouth full of cock, Eric couldn't answer, but he started to moan as the man stimulated his anus.

- “You will become the best fucking whore in Brazilia,” the man laughed and finger fucked Eric enthusiastically.



- They let him get up, and Eric looked down at his body. The skin was completely smooth. Laser and electrolysis had helped them remove any traces of his masculinity.



- If his old friends met him now, they would not recognize him. He watched passively as the men removed his skirt



- He noticed the long hair that touched his tits. More often he found himself touching that hair at night, letting it caress his tits, seeing his nipples grow and reach for heaven.



- “Do you think she can takes us both?” one of them asked the other.
- “That was the order,” the other replied.



- Then they turned him over. Again Eric found himself sucking dick. But this time he could feel another one slide up his back hole.





- “I bet that feels good, eh, bitch?”
- It did. Eric found himself sucking harder and harder on the cock, while pushing his butt up against the other man.



- Then they switched places, and another dark cock penetrated him, pushing, pushing.

- “Can you feel it? She is liking it?” the one man said to the other.
- “That’s good, girl, because this is your life from now on!”





- Eric was so horny now that he forgot himself. The woman in him had grown strong and she kissed the man.

- “Oh please,” he heard himself saying in his new girly voice. “Please fuck me again! I need you to fill me up!” The other man didn’t wait. He entered her again.





- "I am a she, I am a she," Erica found herself thinking, as a secret mantra. Now she had two dicks inside her. She yelped in pain at first, but soon started to moan in pleasure.

- “Eric is dead,” Erica moaned to herself. “I have become nothing but a plaything for men!”



- She didn't care anymore. She had lost it all. This was all there was left. She might as well enjoy it.



- She heard herself laughing for the first time in two years.





- “They think they control me,” she said to herself. “The truth is, they need me more than I need them.”



■ I am free!

- Erika: Sabrina Alves
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