THE T-CAMP



Episode 4 Shemale Training

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!

It was the final exam of the Tcamp. Joshua found himself tied down facing his handler, Alanzo The African American had fought them every inch of the way.
"I am so disappointed in you," Alanzo said.



"What made you think you could escape from a camp in the middle of the **Brazilian** jungle?" The bulge in Alanzo' pants made Joshua cringe in terror.





Joshua had made his third escape attempt the evening before. The guards had caught up with him in an Indian village some five miles south of the T Camp.



They didn't care about his protests. Now they had dolled him up for this final exam of theirs.



"I admire your spunk, Janet," Alanzo said and put his hand on Joshua's butt. "But there is absolutely no point in resisting!"



"Look at you! None of your friends back in Baltimore is going to recognize you. Even if you did escape, there would be no turning back!"



"I have seen so many of you T girls move through this camp, and every single one of them has succumbed in the end.



"It is the drugs and the conditioning, you see! This is not an ordinary drug treatment. This treatment goes down to the genetic level and triggers a combination of genes that give you a feminine drive."



So there will be a part of you that long to be conquered. And that part, my friend, will be your traitor!"



 Joshua grunted as Alanzo put to fingers inside his anus and started to finger fuck him.
"Hmmm, you like that, don't you?"



"I love your ass!" Alanzo laughed. "Those hormones have given you the round ass of a goddess."



The customers will love your sexy ass, in the same way they will bury their faces in those soft tits of yours!"



Joshua could feel the tip of Alanzo' cock against this ass.



He could feel himself breathing harder, in some kind of strange anticipation. A longing, for peace. His struggles would be over.



Then he could feel himself being filled up with big, hard, cock. He whimpered.



His body shook as each thrust brought Alanzo deeper into his body. Joshua's moan of pain changed into moans of something else.



"You have become a beautiful hot woman!" Alanzo told her. "Embrace it!"

The air was filled with a mix of musk and his own feminine perfume. Joshua could see his hair falling down on the bed. He was woman. Alanzo pushed him down on the bed to get deeper. Joshua let him do it. He could feel himself responding by pushing his – no, hers – ass upwards.





"Can you feel it Janet, can you feel how good it is to be a woman? You want to be happy, don't you? Give in!"



Janet could feel walls tumbling inside her, as Alanzo held her. It was more like one lover holding another now.



She closed her eyes as Alanzo started to suck her nipple. She felt shivers run down her spine.



And she was still full of cock. Hard, wonderful, hard, wonderful.... Jane could feel the orgasm as a big wave rushing through her body.



The man inside her made one final protest and gave up.



 When Alanzo presented his cock, she did not hesitate one moment, but started to suck.



"Oh yes," Alanzo moaned. "Now we are talking. You have become the slut of my dreams, Janet!"



Janet's limp cock was the proof of her total feminization.



Well, she didn't need that cock anymore, did she?



Her gag was loose now. She had to ask: "Alanzo, please, can you folks give me a pussy? I want to be Janet, 100 percent!" Alanzo came over her butt.



- Sure we can, baby. We have the best surgeons in the country!"
- Janet could feel another orgasm coming on. This time she could feel a weak ejaculation, brought on by the dream of becoming a complete woman.

 Joshua/Janet: Vanessa Meclayne from Abused Black Trannies

 totaltrannypass.com
More transgender erotica over at www.rebeccamolay.com