The smell of perfume was driving me crazy, I was sucking this fat cock with expensive lingerie pulled aside and all I could smell was her perfume. She had a very fat cock, maybe about 5 inches or so, but fatter than many I’ve had that were much longer. Lana was fucking my mouth hard, her hands pulling my hair guiding my mouth. This voluptuous woman was the tranny I had emailed this morning, she was free this afternoon and I couldn’t resist being with her. She had such feminine features, her cheekbones made her face very feminine, she had amazing curves, and when she sent me her pic in lingerie, nothing would keep me from her. When we met at the hotel I felt pure raging lust. She was dressed in a mini skirt and tight blouse, revealing tremendous cleavage. We kissed as I walked her to the room, once inside she took control and pushed me to my knees. She made me kiss her feet, then slowly kiss up her leg, she knew what I wanted, and clearly she was going to get what she wanted out of me first. Every time she felt I was moving too fast, she would push my head back down to her feet to start again. This went on for some time before I finally got up to her skirt. Kissing her thighs gently, licking her soft brown skin my hands made love to her legs as I slowly began to slide the zipper of her skirt down. Stepping out of the skirt she revealed a beautiful pair of bikini panties unsuccessfully holding back a huge bulge. I kissed my way up her tight belly to her huge breasts. Kissing her through her unbuttoned blouse, her bra I could feel her nipples getting hard. The sound of her breathing getting heavier spurred my energy. I pulled her bra off, sucking one of her nipples into my mouth my hand went to squeeze her other breast. Lana was running her hands through my hair as my mouth played on one nipple then the other.

When she finally allowed me I dropped to my knees with joy at the thought of swallowing the bulge in her gorgeous panties. Pulling the thin soft material aside to free her now hard cock I swallowed her whole. It was when I had her entire cock in my mouth that the smell of her perfume filled my head. The juxtaposition of such a feminine body with a big fat cock delighted me. I sucked her hard, swallowing her full dick as she would push it into my mouth. She would sometimes pull out of my mouth to slap my face with it. “Ohhh baby, that’s right, swallow Mommy’s clit, you like that don’t you baby?” she would moan. After I had sucked her until my lips were numb she told me to turn around. Following her instructions gave me particular pleasure, the kind I had rarely experienced when being with a dom person. I could feel her hands on my ass, running between my cheeks. Her touch on my anus thrilled me, the sound of her voice cooing how good she was going to fuck me while she ran her finger around my rim was incredible. Finally I could feel her finger pop inside my tight hole, she slid it in slowly, bending it to hit my prostate driving me almost over the edge. I was beyond words, almost grunting, wanting this amazing woman to fuck my ass. She rammed her finger around my ass for a few minutes, stopping to run her cock between my cheeks just to tease me. Eventually I could feel the cool of the lube she began applying to my hole, her finger sliding in and out of me smoothly. I knelt forward, anticipating what was to come. I could feel the warmth and pressure of Lana’s hard cock as she pushed against my hole. I gasped at the feel of my anus being stretched. She pushed firmly until she was all the inside me. My ass was hungry for her, my rim squeezed her cock as she began to pump me. Her hands were soft but firm on my hips as she fucked me. Lana rammed my ass for what seemed forever, a heavenly forever. As she pushed balls deep inside me she would give me an extra push, her sack pushing into my body, I loved how this woman was taking me. As she prepared to finally cum she pulled out of me and moved to my face, her load spurted from her wonderful cock, coating my nose and mouth with hot goo. Licking up Lana’s gift she began to rub it all over my face with her cock, I felt like a true slut, one who enjoyed the sub side of sex, a first for me. I would have done anything this woman asked. I reached out to grab her hips while she rubbed her cock on my face. I turned her slowly, to see if she would allow it, and as she followed my lead I moved up to her beautiful tight ass. I began to eat her hole hungrily, tasting her musky crack. My tongue pushed easily inside her ass. “Ohhhh baby, you don’t want to go in there right now, Mommy’s not clean.” I have called myself a pig, and to most I am, I have never found feces remotely exciting, until now. The thought of crossing another boundary I never thought possible with this amazing woman was driving me crazy, her own reluctance to want to share it made it all the more exciting. “Oh mommy, I need to eat your hole, let me eat your fuck hole?” Lana hadn’t moved, hadn’t resisted, so I pushed myself further, the taste didn’t matter, though honestly it wasn’t nearly as horrible as I had always imagined. My tongue pushed deep inside her bowels, the taste of her turd coated my tongue, instead of making me sick as I would have thought I was only further excited. I fucked Lana’s ass with my tongue over and over, never eating her feces, and she never pushed any out, but the knowledge of it hung in the air making the sex more intense. “You baby needs to fuck you mommy, oh my god I need to fuck you mommy.” I stood up behind her, pressing my cock against her hole and pushing deep, her ass took me quickly. The feel of her warm load squeezed against my cock as I pumped her ass. I swore I wouldn’t look but I had to, my cock was covered in a brown slime as I fucked this beautiful woman. Her beauty, combined with her cock, and her shit on my cock was too much for me to take, my fucking became frenzied with no rhythm whatsoever, I was slapping myself into her as quickly as I could. As my orgasm approached I was able to slow my thrusts to fill her ass with my hot juice. My hands around her waist, pulling her into me as my body was grinding against her. The experience was overwhelming, having experienced a realm of sex I never imagined exciting and having found a partner who could dominate me the way I found exciting.

We showered together, with me fucking her one last time, after she had emptied her bowels and was clean. This sex was less animalistic, more passion, more loving. “Wow, you are amazing Lana.” I said as I washed her hair. “Oh baby, look who’s talking, I’ve never done that shit thing, that’s gross, but you made it hot.” My hands roamed her fantastic body as I leaned over to kiss her. “I’ve never wanted to do it, it was always gross to me, but being in your sweet ass, it just seemed too hot not to.” We showered and dressed and left the hotel together, I walked her to her car, then headed to mine. It was now late afternoon, the thought struck me that the idea my wife would or wouldn’t be home never occurred to me, the thought I might get caught never occurred to me. I drove home wondering now what lay ahead.

I got home and found Peyton wasn’t home yet. In fact, somehow I missed a text from her telling me she wouldn’t be home until late not to wait up for her. I was disappointed to say the least, for two reasons, the first, since I didn’t know when she would be home, I didn’t feel comfortable making arrangements to meet anyone and second, fucking her in her drugged state was so amazing I couldn’t wait to do it again, so I was going to be without sex until she got home and unconscious. I decided to make myself a sandwich for dinner and get online. The sex with Lana was too much for me, too intense to satiate me, it only fueled the fire inside me now. In less than a week I had allowed myself to be dominated, fucked by a dog and to taste shit. I really couldn’t imagine how things could get more strange, and I wasn’t even counting the fact that my sexual appetite had increased from several times a week to several times a day and I was still horny! I couldn’t imagine where this would lead, but even the unknown held little fear compared with the sexual excitement it aroused. I logged into my messenger to see several offline messages from John, Natalie Diana and Charlie. Apparently as things were spiraling out of control for me, which I saw as training for my future life, the same could be said for John’s. Natalie and Diana sent me messages telling me how they wish I were back there with them, they needed me, wanted me, and I would have been a wonderful partner to train Diana. I didn’t understand the training part so I sent Natalie a message asking her about it. She looked offline so I was surprised at the quick response. “I’m trying to get things done, so I’ve been staying invisible.” She typed. I asked her if she had time to talk, I desperately wanted to hear her voice so I asked if she had time to talk on the phone. She said she had time so I immediately called her. My heart racing at the thought of talking with her I thought I would get faint when she picked up and said “Hello Paul, how are you?” I told her I was doing very well, but things seemed to have changed far more than I thought possible. She laughed, “I bet you have!” “So do you miss us yet?” she giggled. “More than I can say” I replied completely deadpan, it felt as if I were a teenager talking to the most popular girl in school, I was far too nervous to speak. After a few minutes of small talk which I used to help me calm down, and I can’t say why I was so excited, I just know that I was, I asked Natalie what she and Diana were talking about training.

“Well, when I was a girl, my daddy and mommy worked with me about how to be a woman.” She said softly. “Well, Diana is a wonderful girl, and if I’m reading between the lines right, I’m thinking she knows very well about how to be a woman.” I said. Natalie giggled again and said “She knows how to be fucked, and to fuck, but there are so many things she needs to learn Paul. She needs to learn about rhythm, timing, touch, sensation. I want her to be the perfect lover, to understand how to not only give, but how to properly get love from a lover.” I was dumbfounded, it had never occurred to me that loving was a lesson a parent could teach a child, should teach a child, but listening to Natalie it seemed the most natural normal thought in the world. “That sounds wonderful Nat, and you have a more than willing pupil.” I laughed as I spoke. “John and I have been working with Diana for years, to get her comfortable with her body, comfortable knowing it, knowing what pleases her, and asking for it. Di is a wonderful student, you wouldn’t believe how good she’s gotten at eating pussy Paul, she’s amazing.” “I’m jealous now” I chuckled. “I’ll admit Natalie, and it feels weird telling her mother this, but she’s an amazing lover. The sex we had watching her video was mind blowing.” “I was there remember, silly? And yes, John has commented at how much better she’s gotten lately, and with you I watched her really begin to grow as a lover, I was very proud. But I’ve watched her with other boys and she looks like a normal girl.” With that said she sighed. “I’m sure its just a comfort thing Nat, with more experienced partners she probably will act differently because she will be guided more, with boys as inexperienced as her, or at least less self assured, she probably falls into the same mind set as her partner, is that really a bad thing?” “No, not really, but as you are coming to understand Paul, sex is so important, it’s a whole other language, and I want her to make the most of every experience. If she leaves her pleasure up to someone else, she will often not get the most from the experience. I was raised to love, and be loved, by the people who loved me the most, and I want to share that with my babies.” “So Charlie, will he be trained too?” I asked. “Of course, it will be up to him just like its up to Di to get the most out of life, I don’t want my kids depending on anyone for anything, including their own pleasure.” “Wow Nat, you and John amaze me more and more every time I talk to you, I miss you all so much.” “Buster misses you too.” She laughed hard telling me. “You heard about it huh?” “Of course Paul, you were our guest, we’ve only ever had one, so what you did eventually would get around to us. Does it bother you for me to know?” “You know, I thought it would, I thought it should, but no, in fact, I’d love for you and John to watch me with him sometime, I’d love to be on all fours in front of you getting mounted while you finger yourself and John feeds me his cock.” “I’m fingering myself now Paul, thinking about how good your cock feels inside me, how much I want it again.” “I will be back soon, I hope, I just need to get things straight here.” “Of course baby, you take the time you need, we will be here for you when you get here. Diana is particularly looking forward to you coming back, it seems someone has a crush on her Uncle Paul.” With those words I could feel the wetness in my shorts. “I will be there as soon as I possibly can, I promise, and you can tell Di I will.” With our conversation coming to an end we said good bye and promised to keep in touch. I was eager to hear more about Di’s training.

Once I was off the phone I began to prepare dinner, I often get home before Peyton and make food that she will eat when she gets home. I decided I would head to bed as my loins were burning and I would need to masturbate several times before sleep was even an option, and I hoped at least one orgasm would be inside my wife that night.