**Please Bang my Thai Girlfriend**

**By Starfire Mayo – Second Life Asian Girl**

**(MMF, wife, interacial, prostitute, cuckold, asian)**

**Auto biography/true story: I fell in love with a Thai bargirl who I intend to marry. She carries on working in a bar while waiting for my return. Please visit her. She needs money.**

**Initial Encounter: June 16-20th 2010**

I feel so awful. My stomach hurts and a feel as if I want to throw up. I am truly love sick. I guess this is the worst thing that could ever have happened to me. I kept writing about being in love with a lovely Asian girl who cuckolds me and now it has happened. God has punished me for my wicked thoughts and sins.

I found my true love in a bar in Thailand. She is a bargirl because that is her job and how she makes money. This bronze skinned Asian doll of mine may be a Thai slut whore prostitute but I love her very much. Well this is the worst case scenario for sure: I’m in love with a fucking whore who lives half the way around the world and worse she really loves me. The fact that my fiancée is unable to count the number of men she had been with and I know what she does for a living does not really matter. The fact of the matter is, I am in love with a bar girl and still living apart while she is still sleeping with customers, perhaps she even has other men sending her money. In spite of this I love and cherish her so much. She is my princess but when it comes to men and sex she is just a whore to those guys with their cocks.

I was on my way back from eating at the English pub called Jools in Sukumvit when Eim approached me from her beer bar. The whole street was just bar after bar, each with a good number of girls inside trying to drag every tourist that walked past into the bar. Little Eim was hanging around near the entrance of her bar and she hooked onto me as I walked passed. I smiled at her as she approached me. I was getting hard just watching this cute brown skinned hottie walk like a little fucking slut. Eim is a very good looking red haired. She is a tanned and has a slender and sexy body. She is 26 years old and is 5'0 with nice features and a very petite body and very slim and small pointed breasts. She has a birth mark below her right bottom cheek and an amazing smile that would make any guy my age just melt. After all I am 49, a bit overweight and even though I am already married to a young Filipina wife I have to admit I like tight Asian pussy. I was immediately attracted to her sweet looking red-painted lips and her short red straight hair. She didn't speak much English but enough for us to have a little chat and she asked me if I'd like to go inside the bar and buy her a drink so we did. I was already imagining her getting boned in the ass and I knew I would not be able to resist the urge to take this little whore put my big hard cock in her juicy anal hole.

Like most bargirls she comes from the Khon Kaen in Isaan, the northeastern part of Thailand, a poor rural area where agriculture is the main source of income. Many girls come to Bangkok in hope to find a better paid job and quickly find that working in a red-light district is easy and more or less well paid, without any education needed. I couldn't keep my eyes off her tight body, her shape was just perfect and the little outfit clung to her every curve.

Eim had been working in bars since she was 20. Her father abandoned her and then her mother died leaving her to sort her own life out at fourteen. She has little education and learned English by reading the bible and watching English programmes on TV. She told me she wanted to stop working in a bar and find someone to marry. She did not seem to have any real idea how to sort her life out or how to save for a home and a small business. She seemed cheerful and easy to laugh but I could sense and great sadness and loneliness there. I knew she worked as a hostess in a beer bar and I knew that she could be bought from a bar for a night or more by paying a bar fine (500 baht) to the bar. She made money from having sex with clients (2,000 baht) and getting them to buy her lady drinks.

She asked me if I liked her and she smiled when I said yes. All I could think about was fucking her, everything about her body and shape, the way she walked so gently but also so sexy had me going crazy. She touched my cock through my pants and asked me if I wanted to take her home. I wanted to fuck her till she passes out so I said yes and we kissed. When we kissed she sent part of her tongue into my mouth pushed her crotch playfully into my cock.

When we got back to my room she opened her legs and invited me to fondle her full bushed Asian pussy. We made love three times, unprotected which was crazy but she was all over me. She was very passionate and intense in her love making. We kissed again open mouthed tasting each other. As I pressed and felt the contours of her small but charming breasts, she unzipped the front of my trousers and found the length of my erection and firmly took hold of it. Holding my naked penis, she lowered her head over my lap and began to tease me with her tongue. Taking my length between those sweet lips, she sucked me hard like a pro, her free hand toying with my balls. I absently ran my fingers through her red silken hair and pushed my hips forward, watching her lick and stroke the length of my cock. She occasionally glanced up at me as she worked, but for the most part, she remained entirely concentrated on my stiff member, sucking it like mad. Her hand rhythmically squeezed the base of my cock, encouraging the flow of pre-cum once I'd gotten to that point of ecstatic arousal. She kept her lips sealed around my jerking organ until I felt that I was nearing of my climax. She released my moist and rock hard cock and looked up at me with that coy provocative smile. By that time, I just wanted to fuck her horny cunt.

Eim knelt down on the bed, with her head down on the pillow and stuck her ass up in the air. Her fingers are stretched out wide in pleasure as my cock went in and out of her. Her eyes were shut and her mouth open in pleasure as I slowly fucked her from the rear. Her mouth opened wide then she bit her lip and winced with pleasure. Reaching beneath her she placed a hand between her legs and began to rub her pussy as I thrust firmly between her thighs. I looked at her face, flushed with pleasure, opening her mouth to gasp, then quickly biting her lip so as not to cry out.

After a while we switched and she straight climbed on top of me and straddled me and rode my cock like a cow girl. She held my cock and slipped it in her wet hole with a groan as if she had been anticipating sex for weeks. She began to grind against me. My cock felt like it was in honey heaven, her pussy was so well lubricated. Her pussy muscles were contracting with each forward movement of her hips, making me involuntarily squirm underneath her. As she rode me it was obvious she was enjoying taking my unsheathed cock into her dirty pussy. Her mouth was open with pleasure as she slowly and firmly slid up and down my cock. She would look at me and bite her lips as she took her enjoyment. She ran one hand up and down her body, squeezing her breasts then sending her middle finger to rub her clit as she gasped with bliss as she rode my cock. When she opened her eyes now, they were glazed with lewd pleasure and her mouth remained open as she let out a series of little gasps. As she fucked me like crazy she licked and bit her upper lip, staring me in the eyes. I grabbed her breasts and began to move harder and faster. She had trained her tight little Asian pussy into a real muscle. She groaned with passion as we made love and I knew she was really enjoying the sex

After about twenty minutes of her riding me and orgasm after orgasm, her body and pussy convulsing as she came, she finally collapsed as I spurt my every last drop of cum deep into her cute little body. She may be small but her pussy is not too tight as it has already been stretched by countless cocks fucking her. After we had made love something happened to the two of us and fight it as we may, we both found ourselves falling madly in love with each other. We seemed to have some kind of connection. We tried to shake it off, stop it happening but to our joint horror and fear and confusion we found ourselves chained together by love.

She told me she wanted to go with me and she asked me if we could have a child together. I was totally honest about my situation and said anyway I was here for her whenever I could. She tried to break it off then changed her mind after staying awake all night. I know she had had another boyfriend and it had not worked out and she was afraid to commit.

Eim liked to wake up late, watch sports on TV and eat tasty spicy noodles or go out to the bar and drink and shoot pool. She did not seem to have any other interests except good sex and spending my money on shopping. I found that she was actually quite lazy and she did not like to do any housework, cook or clean up. I just cannot understand how I could love her, but I do. It is irresistible, like a spell. I am totally besotted by the girl. Sex was great: I love to grab her small firm round ass with my fingers and pull her sex-hungry body close to me as my hard dick slides in her warm pussy. I like to feel it squeezing my cock as I push deeper inside of her wet hole. She comes like crazy on my cock every time. We also get along very well together without too many arguments. I like Thai food and fucking her slutty pussy and she knew how to care for me. Trust was a big part of our relationship. She is very nice, very sweet and a truly fun loving creature but I knew that she spread their legs in order to make money. She was a prostitute and I was not blind to that. Eim was a bargirl but she told me that she had fallen in love with me and she was determined to try and turn a new leaf; just not yet…. She did not want to take me to see her apartment which she shared for £60 a month with her friend, sleeping on the floor and in a total mess. She told me she was ashamed. I did not insist. I also found it strange how she was shy in the bathroom. By the end we were taking a bath together. She wanted to get her teeth straightened for me but I told her I liked her as she was with all her imperfections.

She told me with a little smile that she would like to get a tattoo. Actually thinking about it, I knew that it was very common for Asian street whores to have tattoos. I was surprised that she did not have one already as she had been fucking men in the bar for over seven years now. At first I did not want her to get one but after I have thought about it I have now changed my mind. After all it went with the job and I want her to fit in and be like the other girls. Her customers would expect it and this would make her more desirable and fuckable to them. The tattoo would make her even more popular and she would be fucked more and make for more money and also when I fucked her after I would always see her whore branding forever.

Eim has a small girl and her aunt was raising the child in the northern province in Khon Kaen. After her parents died she had tried working in a factory but the work was very hard physically and the pay poor. Her family had made her come to Bangkok to work and earn money and support he daughter. She had started working in a beer bar sending all the money she earned to her aunt. Eim was shameless in her desire to take off her clothes and do anything to earn money and had not needed much prompting by the family. She admitted to me that with hindsight she should never have listened to them. When she was not working she would hang out and shoot pool with another girl at the old bar where she worked. She told me that she had worked for seven years in a bar now. How can I be mad at her for wanting to suck and fuck a big strong cock for money as long as she loves only me? After all her body was built for sex and Thai girls find it natural to welcome a cock in their lovely pussy. That is what she has been trained to do. Like any working girl in any job, she views her work dispassionately. It is something she does to make money. It makes no difference to her how many men she has to sleep with to make the money. She did not find her work degrading but compared it to mine. Having sex with men is just a job for bar girls. She enjoys her work and that all she knows how to do. When she needs money my sinful girlfriend gets pleasure from drinking and fucking men that she picks up in the bar. She really enjoys the bar lifestyle. She has no problem with submitting herself to the lust of strange men and getting her pussy fucked and abused in exchange for money.

When I was working Eim visited the hairdresser to straighten her hair and cut it as well as paint her nails. When we were together again afterwards she seemed to be yearning for the bar. She wanted to go there in the evening to shoot pool with her friends, watch sports and drink beer. She enjoys working in a beer bar. She has many friends there and she likes to drink meet foreigners, party and enjoy herself. Eim was surprised that I did not like the bars but told me that she was glad. She said I was a good man. She seemed quite restless and still insisted that we go to the bar where her girlfriend worked. I reluctantly agreed.

Eim put on her bright red lipstick and make-up, slipped into her tight mini jeans hot pants and dirty halter top stinking of the bar. The way she was dressed in barely concealed her modesty was, quite frankly, how you would expect a hooker to dress. I told her I thought she looked like a hooker out on the prowl at her bar, looking for easy prey to seduce, fuck and take their money. She smiled and her eyes sparkled with mischief. There is a real attraction to a sexy woman that can be so loving and look so beautiful yet dress and act like a slutty cum drenched whore. Her top was haltered around her neck showing her cleavage. Her tits and nipples pushed out against the thin fabric as the dress as she did not wear a bra. Eim lusted for the bar life and the dirty hard paid sex with strangers. She wanted it all, me and her old life, both at the same time.

I was nervous about her being seen by the hotel staff but then thought they were used to it anyway. Eim wanted to go to a bar district. I hesitated but then agreed. The thought of sex starved men eyeing up my hot bargirl made me hard and made me want to flaunt her even more, strangely enough. When we approached the bar district, the guys gave her that look when we passed the bars and she started to naturally move more provocatively, swinging her little Asian ass. We reached the bar where her friend worked and I sat down to have a beer while she played pool. Eim blended right in with her bargirl friends. They were all very sexily dressed in short shorts or micro skirts and halter tops. After each go, she would come over and kiss me when her friend had her shot.

I saw some of saw men sniggering and giving my girlfriend lewd second looks whenever she passed them. Their dirty looks and thoughts made me horny. It had never been hard for my girl to pick up a willing and able stud ready to pay for fucking her hot body. After all she is sexy, she knows how to pick up a man at the bar and she has done so countless times. She would prefer to go with someone good looking as her first choice but if she needs the money and the sex bad it didn’t really matter who it was she went with; young old, handsome, ugly, white black, Thai… as long as she could get fucked and paid.

As I drank my beer at the bar until after they had played three games we went back to the hotel.

**Waiting to return to Bangkok: September 2010**

It drives me mad being here without her. I can feel a heavy ball in my stomach. I feel sick. The miracle is she feels the same way about me and we are texting and calling each other all the time.

Some people would think of my Eim as a trophy wife because of our age difference. They may even call her a fucking cheating lovely filthy whore. I know that Eim is still working in the bar and this drives me mad. But at the same time I love the thought of her acting in this lewd way and salaciously way. I envy her sexual freedom and how she is leading a life totally focused around hardcore sex. If I were a woman that is the life I would chose.

My beloved Thai girl is both a good and bad girl at the same time; extreme good and evil combined. The line has become a bit blurred.

She is an incredibly beautiful girl, a true Thai angel. Also Eim is smiling and very loving as well as highly skilled sexually. She truly enjoys lovemaking and always comes in a tremendous orgasm whenever we make love. I have never experienced such a thing. When she is working and not with me she wears a lot of makeup with heavy eyeliner or eye shadow. Thanks to her bargirl training she isn’t shy about kissing, holding hands or touching in public and generally shows affection in public to me. She accepted that her lifestyle of having fun, drinking, and gambling would need to change. I am so pleased that meeting me helped her learn from her own mistakes before she loses everything maybe even her life.

She is totally devoted to me in her heart – loving me exclusively - and she loves me and misses me like crazy. Although she is often short of money, she never talks about money or asks me to send her money. In fact she offered to send me money now I have now work. I feel humiliated. Of course I refused. I’m no pimp. She wants to build her future around me, be my wife, live with me. She wants to have my children. She shares all the ideals, feelings and aspirations that I have. Eim truly adores me and the feeling of adulation is mutual. It was true love from the start and she does make me so happy, angry, sad and horny at the same. I love my Eim so much. We are crazy for each other and text each other all the time. When I hear her happy voice at the end of the phone telling me how much she loves me and misses me my heart and doubts melt away. Then in her sweet voice she tells me how she wants to live with me. Eim tells me that she will buy a little shop so she can a more morale life but she needs to work hard at the bar first to get the money. She tells me that she wants to be with me night and day.

On the other hand my fiancée fully embodies all the worst morale defects I can think of – she is a lazy whore who likes watching sport on TV, drinking and men. Yes, I have to admit it: She is a whore and a bar fly and I am not sure that even if I can take her out of the bar that I will be able to take the bar out of her. I used to fantasize about falling in love with a Thai whore who would cuckold me with other men. Little did I ever think it would really happen to me. I guess this is the right punishment for me. The whole horrible situations brings tremendous pain and pleasure, leaving me angry and jealous but with a massive hard on for my sweetheart.

My Eim is both good and evil. She thinks nothing of seducing a stranger and fucking a different man each night like a prostitute for cash. As Thai women are brought up to enjoy sex, naturally Eim enjoys fucking other men for money. Even though she loves me madly and that she genuinely wants to be with me, my girlfriend is a whore through and through. My girl is having sex with a lot of her customers. By her own admission she has fucked and sucked several many hundreds of men but you couldn't tell it by looking at her. Her pussy was still fairly tight. My girlfriend sure has what it takes to get strangers hard. All the fucking had some real effect on her morally rather than physically.

After a girl has become used to life as a bargirl she is changed forever. I had been told by a friend that to be successful in turning a bargirl into a girlfriend it had done when they were new to prostitution. After a girl has been with the first few men things would have changed for her. She would have got into the swing of it and found the right attitude toward having sex with a customer, helped by the other girls. After a while she would have found herself easily willing to go out with additional men. Slowly she would have grown used the money, the thrills and the power it gave her over other men and the lifestyle it brought. Before long, Eim, like so many other Thai girls, would have found herself addicted to the promiscuousness of prostitution. It had become a way of life. Once a girl had been a whore she would always be a whore and having sex with a man for money would always be tempting and easy. As a result my lovely Eim Noi is now irreversibly sexually and morally corrupt. She cannot tell the difference between right or wrong anymore. Thank God she can still feel with me. With regards to sex, she is totally shameless and feels no guilt or remorse for her promiscuous fornication. Her emotions are totally disconnected with whom she mates. She is indifferent to how her body is used and the pleasure she feels. This has left her body impure, unclean. Her soul is soiled by promiscuous pleasure.

I cannot help but love her in spite of my every instinct. By her behavior we both know and accept she is betraying our love. But in her the two extremes are combined in an irresistible combination. I would do anything for her I think.

There are plenty of beautiful young and single women around in Thailand and the Philippines without that kind of baggage. I did not even know what diseases she had as she did not always use protection and there was the risk of my friends and family one day discovering pics/vidoes of her on internet porn sites as most bargirls will allow this for extra cash. The question is would you marry a prostitute? Usually the answer is no but Eim has been in my heart and in my mind, texting me loving me so long I cannot imagine being without her. Will I be able to marry her and not think about all the men who were there before me? No, but this made me horny anyway. It was not her a pretty smile, her tiny tanned body, and straight red hair and a cute ass in short cut off jeans that made me lose my morals and common sense. Some people may laugh at the idea of marrying a hooker back in home because they're considered filthy sluts but this very idea turned me on. As long as I come first and her heart is mine, then the thought of her my loving Eim fucking all those men, letting them use and abuse her body, squirting their lewd sperm deep inside her womb leaving it for me to then suck the poignant juice from her little pussy just makes me hard. After all I would be marrying a prostitute. I would need to be able to handle the complicated problems in the future involving my own perception of my wife.

Some people actually maintain that prostitutes make the best wives. They have the experience to give you great sex and they're a lot less likely to cheat on you. They've already had all the sexual variety they could want. It's also true that their experiences have conditioned them not to be jealous. They take sex much more for granted and don't confuse it with love. I should find this repulsive and in a way I did. It left me sick, jealous, angry and betrayed. But it also made me horny like hell to be cuckolded like this repeatedly. The fact that she was desirable to other men and that other men pay to fuck her makes me proud of her. It means that my girlfriend is beautiful and popular. That’s why I liked the idea of lots of men fucking her even though at the same time they are hurting me and her by doing this.

I knew that she had earned her living drinking and fucking with countless other men every night for cash. That she had had been used and abused by them continuously as they worshipped her hot little body and then she willingly let their hard cocks come gratefully in her pussy, filling her promiscuous loins with their dirty spunk. This makes me sick but it also turns me on and it only makes me want to fuck her slutty pussy even more and cum there too adding in my own seed.

I was wondering if when we turned to having a baby and she went off the pill she would still be working as a hooker? Would other men be shagging her like a bitch and filling her unprotected whore pussy at the same time with their vigorous spunk? I fantasized about throwing a party and having three other men there fucking her at the same time and helping to impregnate her. I kept fantasizing about some other guy making out with my lovely bride to be; discovering his cum slurping in her cunt. In my fantasy, I was always there, tortured but incredibly aroused, watching. I wanted with all my heart to be there in my fantasy and to see her do it and to help her along. For some reason the idea of seeing my girl act like a wanton whore with a strange man made me so hot.

I love my Eim dearly and I did not really want her to screw around on me if I could help it but a voice inside me is telling me that my bargirl girlfriend had been in the business too long now. I had to be ready to accept the risk of not having a monogamous relationship. I guess I have become broadminded enough to let my woman continue working as a prostitute. I do find the idea of my girlfriend welcoming other guys in her mouth and pussy emotionally painful even though I know she had no emotional attachment to those men. Is sex evil? Of course not! It's the greatest pleasure in life. Is money? Not if you came by it honestly. So why is it wrong for two people to willingly exchange one for the other? I feel her love, so I have to accept and her. After all I have the best of her: all her love and most of the sex.

Eim is still young and desirable and I brought her love and stability. I am one of the few men she has had unprotected sex with in the last seven years but I have no illusions. I was not "saving" her from a life as a bar girls. After all she was not really "exploited" and her life was quite good. I would have to realize that even if I did love certain of her qualities I would probably never be able to remould the girl into my image of a perfect girlfriend or wife. I love Eim so much and I know that she loves me back with the same intensity so I decided that I would take my chances anyway.

I am so worried being far away from her. She was mugged the other day. How can she accept a life of violence and danger and the memories of countless cocks thrusting into her mouth, her pussy, her ass? I was working and living far away and never there to take care of her needs, neither financial nor sexual. She is very young and passionate and she needs sex and money often. I knew my horny young Thai girlfriend is satisfying her urges with other men. The sad fact is that while I am in the UK missing her, she is working at a beer bar in Patpong seducing other men, getting them to buy her beers and then touching their cock and asking them to take her home to their hotel and fuck her pussy all night long for £40.

My lovely dirty girlfriend fucked a Thai man the other day while I was in UK. He gave her a good fucking. I phoned and this Thai man answered her phone. I was shocked and angry. She was frantic, apologizing for “doing me wrong”. Maybe that was to pay off her debts that time… The fact is my girl scores maybe five times a week, so that means she is fucking twenty five strangers each month. Her little pussy is taking in a lot of other cock in it that isn’t mine. I’m sure she comes many times with them. In spite of this all, I’m still madly in love with her. I am both happy and very sad her pussy is getting a good fucking over there in Thailand. This situation is certainly what I wished for and the worst punishment from God. My desire for my wife has fallen and I am constantly feeling sick about the situation over there with my girl friend in Thailand

**Call to Action to any real men out there…**

In her absence I try and enjoy the thought of knowing that my petite Thai street girl hoe is fucking other men and finding their cocks so hard with desire for her tiny tight Thai pussy. I like the idea of my hot girlfriend sucking and screwing other cocks for money. This is why I have not sent her money. Instead I encourage her to work hard at the bar and go with other men and fuck them for cash. I know that as I write this and every week several men are fucking her and this makes me hard and horny. I have this obsessive obscene desire: I want her to continue to lead her life of promiscuousness and sin, welcoming strange men between her thighs and letting them abuse her body and filling her cute little Thai pussy with their large cocks. I want them to ejaculate inside her womb and maybe impregnate her young tiny sexy body with their sperm. I want her to continue moaning and cumming hard with pleasure on their cocks for as long as she possibly can. I want her to experience as many partners and cocks as she can while I am not around. After all, she cannot escape her lewd life of evil whoring or erase the sordid stain on her body and soul brought about by her salacious behavior so she might as well take advantage of it.

Instead of stopping her I fantasize about other guys fucking her and filming it then sending it to me.

Would you like to fuck my little Eim’s Thai pussy? Do you want to visit her in Bangkok, track her down to her beer bar then fuck her hard for me? If you do I really would like a souvenir of her wicked evil whoring behavior. I want to watch and share in the enjoyment of her climaxing on your cock. I’m not sure if I could stomach for it but I know that I would I would like to receive photos and videos of my petite slutty girl enjoying a stud boning her.