

## Becoming the Gym Caretakers Bitch

I might have a degree in sports fitness management but I was not prepared for this assignment. I had recently moved to help at a run down intercity college and had been asked to help out with the basketball team. I had a small flat on campus like the caretakers and some other single staff members, it was small but suited my needs as a single guy new to teaching.

I had been to a few practice sessions and some of their matches as an observer, the boys were all black and very fit, they played hard but had an attitude that was hard to get to grips with, they all acted as if they owned the place, they argued with the referee, they taunted the crowds and opposition, it was almost personal with them.

After one particularly fractious practice session I was asked by the college principle Mrs Elizabeth Mitchell, to go back to the changing room and see if I could talk to them.

As I walked in to the changing room the smell of sweaty bodies hit me, the boys were in various states of undress, some were in the showers on the back wall of the changing room their black bodies glistening as the water cascaded down over them.

I approached Jonas the team captain, he was practically naked with his back to me, his black bottom filling my vision. I could not explain it but I was getting a hard on as I cleared my throat.

"Jonas can I talk with you please?" I said

"Whatcha want now teach?" he replied without turning round.

"What were you thinking out there Jonas, it was supposed to be an easy practice session" I replied

"Well you gotta put on a show for the principle, she's one sweet piece of ass" he replied turning to face me grinning as he dropped his towel to the floor.

He looked me straight in the eye then looked down as he took his cock in his right hand and waving it toward me he said "Bet she'd split herself open on my nigga cock don't you teach? Why not get her down here she'd cum just walking in" I looked down, it was huge, at least eight inches long still soft.

I was stunned "Now look here Jonas, you can't say things like that about principle Mitchell, any more and you will be off the team as punishment!" I stammered, flustered by his cock and the sight of the rest of the boys who were gathering round now, some wrapped in towels, some just naked.

He stepped toward me his cock brushing against my trousers, I stepped back he kept moving forward until I was backed against the lockers hemmed in on both sides by big athletic black boys.

"Look Jonas I mean it you will be off the team" I stammered.

He grinned and placed his hand roughly on my crotch.

"Teach has a woody" he crowed "Must be from lookin' at our nigga cocks "

He pushed me roughly down to my knees, I felt hands on my shoulders as the other team members held me. Jonas stood in front of me, his cock hanging obscenely in front of my face. He took hold of his cock and started slapping my face with it. The other boys were so close their cocks were touching my cheeks so if I turned away from Jonas I turned my face into another big black cock.

"Your punishment white boy, will be to lick our nigga assholes, I know you gonna love it, all dirty like!" Jonas said with a grin as he rubbed his cock across my face.

"No please Jonas not that" I pleaded, "lets start this again" but every time I opened my mouth he pushed his cock toward my lips

He turned round and started backing up, his ass pressing against my face. My head held by another team member, I was helpless as his ass filled my vision.

"Get licking white boy" he ordered.

My nose was in the crack of his ass, he would suffocate me if I didn't, so reluctantly I pushed out my tongue and began to lick.

I was thoroughly beaten, all I could see was his ass as I tongued his asshole, thankfully he had showered and he tasted quite nice. The rest of the boys were watching my subjugation waiting their turns for an asslicking.

He moved forward releasing me, turning round he shoved his cock to my mouth, "Give it a kiss and then strip white boy, you gotta lot more licking to do yet" he said

I kissed the head of his cock with a quick peck of my lips. "No dumb ass kiss it properly and give it a lick too!" he ordered.

Meekly I enveloped the bulbous head of his cock with my lips, the aroma of his crotch filling my nostrils and as I finished my lingering kiss I stuck my tongue out and licked the underside of his glans.

"Thats better" he growled "Now strip and lie on that bench"

I did as I was told, the laughter as my shorts revealed my small hard cock caused me to blush terribly. "Man call that a dick?" Jonas asked "You can't call that a dick its no bigger than my thumb" All the boys laughed "Hey look you all at his tiny little weener trying to be all hard and manly, you's just a sissy bitch ain't you white boy!". Once I was naked they manhandled me toward the bench and pushed me down onto it.

They held me down on the bench, they tied my legs down with a towel and used my belt to secure my arms then the first boy straddled my face, all I could do was watch as his ass descended toward my face, his cock and balls dangling above

my nose as his asshole came down onto my mouth. I began the degrading task of licking this new asshole as I looked up into his hairy crotch.

"Why don't we make him play the trombone" a voice said, this was greeted with agreement from others, "Yeah make him give you a hand job too then you can dump your cum in the bitches mouth" another voice said.

I felt the belt slacken and they pulled one arm free, the other was pulled up and my left hand was placed on my little hard cock and the belt refastened so I could not move it.

I brought my right hand up and took hold of the boys cock. I have never held another mans penis before so I was unsure of how hard to hold it but a few words of encouragement from the boy whose ass was on my tongue soon had me masturbating him the way he liked. I didn't realise for a while but I was involuntarily humping my left hand with my own erection much to the rest of the teams amusement.

I licked his ass for all I was worth as I rubbed his cock, I knew he was the first of many as I had all nine members of the team to service as my punishment.

The boys cock was hard in my hand as I wanked him, his big black balls were resting on my nose as I licked his ass.

"Get ready white boy" he said, "Keep that mouth open" He lifted off my face and pushed my hand off his cock as he pointed it down at my mouth. I watched with horror as the first jet of hot white semen shot from his cock straight into my mouth, followed by several more hot spurts of sticky white cum it pooled in my mouth, I wanted to spit it out but as the next boy lined up his ass for my tongue Jonas pinched my nose so I had to swallow the semen.

Each boy took his turn I watched as their assholes descended to cover my mouth, I knew as they got up that I would receive a fresh hot torrent of their seed direct into my waiting mouth, I knew I would swallow it down, some even wiped their gooey cocks across my face once they were finished shooting their load over me.

It was then that I noticed Jonas was missing, I could not see him as the boys surrounded me yet again, their cocks in their hands. I wondered what was happening when it hit me, the first stream of hot piss cascaded off my face, followed by more as they all began to piss on my face.

Once they are finished I am sent to shower, as I emerge from the shower line Jonas is back, he is holding a cheerleader outfit. He sees me as I try to hide behind the lockers trying to find my clothes, the screwed up outfit hits me. "Put it on sissy boy" he sneers.

Meekly I put on the cheerleaders outfit to howls of laughter from the boys.

"Now crawl over here and beg to lick some more ass sissy boy" he orders

I crawl across the hard tiled floor and still on all fours "Please master Jonas may I lick your ass?" I beg meekly.

He grins and turns his back to me, I get to my knees in the cheerleader outfit and part his butt cheeks with my hands before pressing my face into his hairy crack, my tongue searching out his tight puckered rim. My little cock is hard again, the humiliation of being made to wear a one piece cheerleader outfit and having to beg to service my new master by licking his asshole is making me horny.

I attend to my task, my tongue flicking across his tight hole, my nose wedged in the crack of his ass. I can glimpse the other team members getting changed and one by one they leave, the door of the changing room banging shut each time one of them departs. Soon its just me and Jonas left as I submissively kneel silently behind him probing his anus with my tongue like a good white slave.

"You's getting off on this aint'cha!" Jonas chides, "You's just our ass slave bitch"

"Mmmm yeth mathter" I mumble between his muscular cheeks as I push the tip of my tongue against his hairy bud trying to prize it open to receive my worshiping tongue.

My face is beet red as he pulls forward leaving me exposed kneeling on the changing room floor.

Jonas ties my hands to the pillar of the changing room bench so I cannot escape, he stands in front of me with his cock swinging in front of my face.

"Kiss my cock sissy" he orders

I lean forward stretching my bonds and kiss the head of his cock, he steps forward, his cock sliding up my face as I kiss it so his hairy balls are pressed against my mouth. I keep on kissing his balls, my head forced back so I am looking up at him as he sneers down at me.

"Thank me sissy boy for letting you lick my ass and cock"

His balls still pressed against my lips, I thank him.

"Old Pete will be along in a while" he says as he steps back, "he likes a nice white sissy boy"

Jonas then dresses and leaves still tied to the bench, the cheerleaders skirt covering my erect cock.

The silence in the changing room is overbearing, as I kneel bound to the bench.

I had lost track of time when I hear the sound of someone outside the door, the caretaker is sweeping the corridor outside the changing room, the door bangs as he enters the room, I can hear him as he sweeps round the back of the lockers.

"Well well what we got here" he says from behind me, I look round as far as I can. A short fat old black man is leaning on his brush looking at me.

He is wearing baggy shorts and an old faded teeshirt. He pads round to stand in front of me, his flip-flops shuffling across the tiled floor. He leans against the bench facing me and gives me a long look grinning as he looks at my bound hands.

"You an me gonna get acquainted real nice" he says with a grin.

"Please let me go" I beg, "theres been a terrible misunderstanding"

"Oh I know all 'bout that" he grins, he eases himself as he sits down. I can see right up his shorts, he is not wearing anything underneath and his hairy balls hang down with his wrinkled flaccid cock. His tee shirt rides up exposing the hairy folds of fat that droop down over the waist band of his shorts.

"Jonas said he'd left me a present" he says "said you'd been real nice to him an' the boys"

I blushed deep red as visions of the boys taking it in turns to have their ass holes licked flashed through my mind.

"Gettin a good eyeful up my shorts sissy boy?" he asks with a broad toothy grin, rubbing the grey stubble on his chin

"Please just let me go" I plead

"Only if you're real nice to me" he grins as he stands up, "Hows about tugging my shorts down with your mouth sissy boy' gettin to the prize, so to speak, opening the present I gotcha"

"No no please, I'm not a sissy boy, just let me go please" I plead

"Lets see, yous dressed like a slut, yous been sticking that soft pink tongue up nasty black boys ass holes, yous swallowed their spunk" he summarised my descent so far "Yous better start tugging my shorts sissy, my ass needs licked and my balls need drained now sissy!" he growled

He stood in front of me, my face level with his stained shorts, his leg pressed between my open knees, he found my hard cock under the skirt.

"Whats this?" he said mockingly "All hard at the thought of Mister Petes cock sliding into your pretty mouth?"

I gave in, I didn't want to fight it anymore, I had to admit to myself I had enjoyed the abuse from the basketball team and now all I wanted was to go with this old fat black man.

"Yes sir" I whispered, "Please let me be your sissy" I tried to hump against his leg as it pressed into my crotch but as I started he pulled it back, "Maybe yous can hump on something later sissy" he grinned "Shorts, mouth, now!"

His hand was on top of my head forcing me into the crotch of his shorts, his musky, sweaty smell was overpowering. I teased out a crease in his shorts and held them with my teeth and tugged downwards pulling his shorts down.

"Thats better, we gonna get along jus fine you an me, after we finish here yous coming back to my flat for the night." he said with a broad grin.

His shorts slide down as I crane my neck pulling with my teeth and his wrinkled soft cock pokes out into my face.

His shorts fall away as I let go of them, I look up at him pathetically as he grins, "Start kissin' n lickin' them balls sissy boy" he orders.

I bury my face in his crotch, kissing his curly pubes as I work my way round his cock and down his scrotum, I can't help but moan softly as his hairy crotch rubs against my cheek, his smell filling my nostrils. I lick his large hairy balls then suck on each one gently pulling it into my mouth.

His cock is getting hard as I worship his hairy sac, I lick back up his scrotum and up the thick veiny shaft of his cock until I get to the bulbous head finally kissing the glans before opening my mouth wide to engulf his manhood.

"Shit, an yous said yous not a sissy" he chided, "yous got the nack sissy, yous gonna be busy tonight now suck my pecker real nice and deep before yous get a taste of my ass!"

My nose sank into his pubes as I filled my mouth with his winkled veiny shaft, I moaned as my tongue pressed against the underside of his cock, his hand on my head holds me still as he begins to thrust into my face. All I can see is his hairy black belly moving back and forth as my nose repeatedly pushes into his thick greying pubes.

"I'm jus gonna have to fill your mouth boy" he whispers hoarsely, "Its so damn hot n' tight, jus like a teenage cheerleader pussy should be"

He is sweating now, his belly glistens as he grunts, his cock is now sliding back and forth in and out of my mouth, my lips struggle to keep a seal around his shaft, I moan partly in protest partly in lust as he is forcing his cock just far enough to feel me start to gag before he pulls back. His heavy balls are swinging in time to his thrusts, his musky smell becomes very intense as he warms up.

His hand tightens its grip on the back of my head, he pulls my face into his crotch forcing his cock as far into my mouth as it will go, I moan loudly as I feel his cock throb; he grunts as he begins to cum then finally with a loud groan he sprays cum inside my mouth, grinding my face into his pubic hair and sweaty crotch. I can feel my own cock aching its so hard, I so want to cum, the slightest touch of the skirt I am wearing sends me into ecstasy as I am orally abused by this big fat black man.

His grip loosens, I manage to swallow most of what is in my mouth, he eases his cock back but keeps it inside my mouth allowing me to finish swallowing his creamy load, the taste of semen now familiar to me and not at all unpleasant. I moan as his cock softens in my mouth, my tongue flicking across its head sweeping it clean.

"Fuck yeah" he moans, "you dirty faggot whore, betcha loved that dintcha!"

All I could do was moan, his cock now totally soft slips out of my mouth, I kiss it as it hangs in front of me.

"Yes Mister Pete" I whisper, "Please Mister Pete let me cum"

He pulls my face back into his crotch rubbing his wet cock across my face like he was using a towel, just to further humiliate me and prove who is the master.

"After yous licked my ass sissy" he says in reply and begins to turn around "Then if you get me all hard again, you can jack off for me as I fuck your sissy ass."

His big brown ass is now facing me, I have no choice other than to push my face in-between his buttocks using my tongue to search his hairy crack until I found his asshole.

He groaned loudly as my tongue made contact with his puckered rim, "Get in there sissy, eat my ass you dirty faggot slut" he whispered hoarsely as he pushed back on my face pinning me against the bench.

I moaned in protest, the wooden seat of the bench pressing into my back, my arms tied behind me and round the pillar of the bench and his bulk pushing back made my position very uncomfortable. He reached round and pulled his ass cheeks apart but kept up the pressure forcing me further into his ass. My tongue works on his wrinkled hole, probing and teasing him, I flick it across feeling every ridge and wrinkle as he grinds back on my face.

"Aargh, use that pretty white tongue sissy, eat my ass!" he encourages, "work it in deeper faggot-slut, deeper!"

"Man that Jonas was right when he say he has a sissy bitch jus gagging for black meat" he continued, "Oh man yous getting me hard again sissy, keep that tender tongue at work an yous might jus get to jack your pathetic lil' weener whiles I takes your ass"

I let out another moan as the bench pressed into my back, he had moved one of his hands and was rubbing his cock as I licked his ass, he fully intends to fuck me I thought as I licked and probed his ass hole, I wanted to cum so hard, the discomfort of my position had not reduced my erection and my little cock throbbled and ached under the cheerleader outfit.

He moved forward allowing me to shuffle forward on my knees making life far more comfortable. He turned to face me, his hard cock poking straight out toward my face.

He reached down and lifted one of my arms, "On your feet bitch, I wants your ass" he ordered.

I struggled up, my legs stiff from kneeling for so long, I wobbled as I stood, he pulled the bonds holding my hands making them tight again so that I could not sink back down to the floor.

"Lift one leg and put your foot on the bench" I was told, "push out that sweet white ass sissy".

"Ever had a length of black meat in there sissy?" he asked, his face next to my ear as he behind me.

"No Mr Pete, I have never had anyone in there, please Mr Pete" I whined

He laughed, "A prissy lil' ol' virgin white boy, now we's talkin'!" he said. He walked off round the lockers, I heard a locker door open and shut, and he re-appeared, his cock pointing straight out as he padded back to where I was tied.

He has a bottle of baby oil and he squirts some over his fingers before roughly forcing one into my tight asshole. "Oh yes, so tight, can't wait to poke this tight cheerleader pussy" he grinned as I winced in pain. He has two oily fingers pushed up inside me as he whispers in my ear "you 'n me gonna get real close, yous gonna squeal when I fucks ya and squeal to have it back in when I takes it out, I jus know yous gonna love it slut!"

He pulls out his fingers and I feel his cock sliding up and down between my buttocks as he rubs it with baby oil. He positions the head of his cock at the entrance to my ass.

"Please Mr Pete no please" I whine

"Ah now sissy, yous gotta get used to this sooner or later, Jonas and the teams gonna want to get some tight cheerleader ass an' besides yous an' me we're an item now" he whispers as he pushes his cock into my oiled hole.

I gasp as he stretches my ass, one hand on my shoulder forcing me down the other round my waste forcing me back into him, as his cock mercilessly ploughs into my insides. "Jus relax sissy, soon be in an' you'll soon be begging for more!"

I could feel his pubic hair on my bottom as he stopped pushing me down, he lifted one of my legs high up so I was balancing on one then he began to pump his cock in and out of me, he pushed me forward still holding my leg uphill other hand holding my arm.

"Come on sissy, jiggle that butt, fuck me back bitch" he growled

I began to push back as he pushed forward allowing his cock to plough deeper into my rectum, my little cock was dancing as he rubbed against my prostate, the electric spasms making my cock dribble with pre-cum. He drove his cock in and out of my ass, pulling back until the head of his cock stretched my hole to its maximum then thrusting back driving it deep into my bowel in one swift thrust, I gasped and moaned each time he bottomed out inside me, his rough pubic hair rubbing my ass as he ground himself against me before pulling back to drive his cock home again.

He stuck his tongue in my ear and bit my ear lobe as he called me all sorts of filthy names.

"Fuckin' white faggot, boy cunt, take my big black cock you pathetic white fuck hole, gonna be my bitch aint'cha, my fucktoy, my sissyboy, gonna beg ol' Pete to piss on ya, let you lick my ass, yous gonna beg to swallow my nigga seed aint'cha white boy" he whispered in my ear.

"Tell Ol'Pete how you love his cock up your sissy ass white boy" he whispered before kissing and licking my neck.

In between moans I whispered that I loved his cock and that I was his sissy bitch, I begged to jack off as he'd promised, he relented and took my cock in his hand, he began to wank me slowly as he fucked me, edging me closer to climax then backing off.

"Yous gonna have the squirt of your life sissy", he whispered as he brought me up to the point of cumming again and again, "This time I let yous go, yo ass will milk my cock as you squirt that pathetic goo over the floor making me cum inside ya"

He massaged my cock and I came, squeezing his cock as my ass clenched over and over with each squirt as I shot my cum across the changing room, I was so ashamed, as it slowed to a dribble I felt Pete's cock erupt inside me, the heat

from his semen as it flooded my insides, the pulsing of his cock as it pumped what felt like gallons of hot semen into my bowel, we were both wet with sweat, panting, physically exhausted from our lustful activity.

He relaxed his grip on me as his cock slid from my ass, I could feel his semen leaking out as my ravaged anus tried to close, the warm goo dribbling down my leg. He pulled up his shorts and reached up to untie my hands from the coat hooks, this at least allowed me to sit down. He disappeared again and I heard a locker door open and shut before he reappeared with a length of cord for stringing basket ball nets.

He untied my hands from the bench but retied them behind my back passing the cord between my legs so he could lead me back to his flat on campus.

He gathered up my clothes and put them in a bag. He reached round the back and put the handles of the bag in my hands.

He stood in front of me grinning, "I'm takin' yous home now sissy, gonna shave that ass and them legs then yous gonna clean Ol' Petes cock ready to fuck again" he said

"Yes Mr Pete sir, thank you sir" I replied meekly.

He pulled on the rope and I was led out of the changing room and along the corridor. Luckily the campus was deserted as he led me out of the gym complex and across the grass to his flats where he lived.

His was a bottom floor flat and as we reached the door he fumbled with his keys. His flat was similar to mine only really untidy, there were beer cans on the floor and the place smelt of old beer and sweat.

"Drop the bag sissy" he ordered, I dropped the bag with my normal clothes in and he tugged the leash pulling me into his bathroom. He made me bend over and he shaved between my legs and round my little balls and cock.

"Man them tiny lil balls sissy" he laughed as he shaved me, he pushed a finger up my ass making my cock twitch and harden, "Aww look at you gettin' all hard an yous said yous weren't a sissy"

He left me to shave my legs and pits and rinse off. While I shaved he took a piss and undressed himself, walking out of the bathroom he told me to crawl out and start kissing his cock when I was done.

I crawled out legs and ass smooth, he was sitting back on his settee legs apart hands resting on each thigh. His cock was hard again and he expected it licking and sucking. I crawled in between his legs and began to kiss the head of his cock, working my way down toward his sweaty hairy balls, the odour of his crotch making my little cock go hard. He moved one of his legs between mine and as it touched my cock I began humping like a dog rubbing my erect cock on his leg.

His mobile phone rang, he reached it off the arm of the chair and answered. I kept licking and kissing his hairy scrotum, kissing each ball and sucking gently on it, all the time grinding my cock on his leg.

"Whats up sis?" he said "betcha cant guess what I'm havin"

"No?",

"A tongue bath"

"Watcha mean whats one of them"

"I got a prissy lil' white boy all dressed pretty a lickin my balls an ass, givin' me a tongue bath"

"Yeah I guess he'd do one for you, he'll be free later on, come over"

He grinned at me as he ended the call, "Thats good sissy boy use that faggot tongue and lick my nuts all clean"

"Hows that ass, ready for another ride faggot?"

"Yeth mithter Pete" I replied meekly as I worked my tongue under his scrotum toward his ass

"I thinks we should go to bed sissy, yous can keep on lickin' my balls and ass till its fuck time"

He got up and I crawled behind him across the worn carpet into his bedroom, it smelled of dirty laundry and sweat, he lay down on the creaking bed and motioned me to follow, I crawled up onto the bed at his feet, he opened his legs and I resumed my oral service.

As I lay with my face in his sweaty crotch, giving his cock and balls a tongue bath, he reached into the draw of his night stand and produced some lacy pink panties, "Stole these of one of them stuck up bitch cheerleaders, smelled real nice tho, yous gonna wear them for me sissy" he growled, "now git up the bed, face in the pillow, cunt in the air, Pete's gonna fuck your sissy ass again!"

I did as directed and felt his fingers in my smooth ass, he rubbed my little erect cock with his other hand

"Yous just gagging for a fuck aint'cha" he whispered hoarsely

"Yes Mister Pete, please fuck me make me cum again"

I replied, I was his bitch now.

He withdrew his fingers and he got up off the bed

"stay there faggot" he said, he was only gone a minute I felt the bed move as he returned, something cold landed on my exposed anus and two of his thick fingers worked lube into my ass, as he withdrew them I felt the head of his cock rub against me, I pushed back on it helping to ease its entrance into my ass. He groaned as he pushed his cock into me, splitting my asshole as I felt his pubic hair rubbing my smooth bottom.

"Yous still nice an' tight whitey, sweet lil white ass, all full of nigga cock" he said as he drew back and began to fuck me forcefully driving my face into his sweaty pillow and mattress. I moaned and reached up to play with my hard cock, it was wet with pre-cum as I began to jack myself in time to his thrusts. He was relentless as he drove deep into my ass,

cursing and swearing as he punished me with his cock. He eventually collapsed onto me forcing me flat on the bed his weight pinning me down, my legs forced open, his cock in my ass still fucking me until he finally emptied himself deep in my bowel, I had come on the mattress while he had been ploughing my ass due to the friction of him moving inside me, the cheerleaders dress hitched up to my chest with the force of his anal assault.

He slipped out of my ass and I felt a wave of stickiness follow as his semen leaked out of gaping anus.

"Shit boy, I need a beer" he said as he sat on the edge of the bed, I lay still recovering while he went and got a beer. He returned swigging from the bottle and looked down at me.

"You dirty faggot" he said, "You shot your load on my bed"

He put the beer down on the night stand and took hold of me, he dragged me over his knee and began spanking my sore bottom. He would stop every four or so spans and swig his beer, when he had finished it I felt the hard rim of the bottle press against my ass as he pushed it in, my cock hardened against his hairy crotch as I lay across him. he proceeded to fuck me with the bottle neck, "See faggott this is what you get for messing up my bed" he said "Now you gonna lick my ass again as punishment"

I cried out as he punished me "Please stop Mr Pete, please stop" I was almost in tears, as he pushed me back onto the bed, I lay face up sobbing as he straddled my face.

"Git that tongue working sissyboy" he growled as he lowered his ass down onto my face. His hairy bottom descended onto my face, it was just like being in the changing room again with the basket ball team, I pushed out my tongue and began to lick, he moved forward and backward so I licked him from his hairy scrotum to his anus. He finished off by dangling his wrinkled flaccid cock in my mouth so I could clean it before

I lay on the mattress exhausted, my ass was sore from the fuck and his spanking, and I was breathless from being smothered by his big hairy ass as I'd been forced to lick his hairy anus again.

There was a rap on the door and it opened and shut.

Pete got off me and grabbed a dressing gown of a chair, he wrapped it round himself and closing the door left me alone.

I heard a womans voice in the main room and he re-appeared with a large older black woman.

"Oh my Pete" she said, "I thought you was joshin' when you said you had a sissy boy"

"Mind if he eats my ass too"

"Go ahead sis" he replied and closed the door, she let her voluminous dress fall to the floor and hitching up her top exposing her large sagging breasts she made to straddle my face with her hairy pussy as she mounted the bed.

Just a fantasy, hope you enjoy  
Stephanie (Maid)