

Rode Hard (True Story)

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My son's illness took him away before I even had a chance to make things right.

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My ex decided years ago that a girl like me could never be a dad. That was until the illness came. Then and only then did she let me in on things. I flew back to St.Louis and spent the last month with my son. By August 1st, he was gone. The family never accepted me for what I was. That is, a boy born looking like girl. During all this I had an identity crisis like no other. I lost many friends and didn't really care at the time. It had been a month and I was still in St.Louis and had found myself on the other side of the river at my old haunts, the strip bars.

The waitress smiled as she sat yet another rum and coke in front of me. I knew I was getting drunk and didn't really give a shit. My little black dress was open even more, showing my 34c breast and my hair was down and loose. I had just lit a cigarette when she walked up to my table. I looked up at the tall brunette, forcing a smile. She was good enough looking and a dyke! I could tell by the way she was dressed. Her hair was in a crew cut, standing straight up and she had large gold loops in her ear lobes with dark-colored lips. I nearly laughed, as I thought she was the opposite of me. I should have her pussy and she should have my cock.

"May I join you?"

She sat before I could say, 'no'. I wasn't really in the mood, besides I was pretty sure what she wanted from me and it wasn't my eight inch girly.

"It seems you already are!" I replied in smart-ass tone that seemed to please her more than annoy.

"My name is Andrea. Why don't I buy another?" She waved to the waitress and held up two fingers. The waitress came right over to the table. "We'll have two more of whatever the lady is drinking."

I took a puff of my cigarette and exhaled. "I'm Jasmine and I don't think I'm what you want."

Andrea grinned as she slid over next to me. looking at my breasts. She wasn't bashful about letting her intentions be known. She glanced down at my legs and then back up as she reached over and

took my cigarette. I watched her place it between her lips and inhale, before handing it back to me. Her aggressiveness was getting to me and she knew it with out a doubt.

The waitress placed our drinks on the table. I didn't really need any more. My head was feeling light and thoughts of what Andrea would do to me were running through my head and making things worse. I didn't care! She placed her hand on my leg as she took a sip of her drink.

"Mm-rum and coke." She grinned as her hand slipped up my dress. I leaned in and met her lips, tasting her sweet smoky mouth, mixed with rum and lipstick. Her fingers traced the bulge buried beneath my sheer panties.

"Mm... Now that's a surprise!" She whispered, her mouth against my lips. "Mm... I have a room, Baby." Andrea's hand found its target as I slumped down in the booth and her lips crushed my mouth. My body shook and moaned, accepting her probing tongue. "Come, Baby. Let me give you what you need."

I took her hand, stumbling as I removed my heels and carried my shoes to the elevator. Andrea's hand felt firm as she cupped my ass. We stepped into the elevator and the doors closed. I was tipsy to say the least! Andrea grinned as she kissed me hard, pressing me against the wall. Her hand slipped down my back and under my skirt.

"I know what you need, Baby." she whispered against my lips. The doors opened and we went to her room. The room was like any other hotel room, except that there were mirrors placed above the bed and on the walls. Andrea walked over to her suitcase and lit a cigarette, turned and leaned against the dresser.

"Mmm... strip for me baby girl."

I was slowly unzipping my dress when I noticed the strap-on in her hand. My dress hit the floor and I stood before her, in nothing but stockings and panties. She walked up to me, ran her finger around my nipple and down my belly to my panties.

"These too baby."

I looked at her, slowly lowering my panties until my girly popped free. She reached down and grabbed my cock, stroking once or twice before shoving me down on the bed. She unbuttoned her shirt as undid her slacks. Any other time there would have been a cock. I could see Andrea's thick, dark bush beneath men's briefs. Her body was muscular and firm. She had large breasts with nice plump nipples and full lips. There were piercings in each nipple and also her belly button.

Andrea bent down and kissed me hard, driving her tongue deep inside my mouth.

"I'm going fuck you so hard, baby," she guided my lips to her breasts, moaning as I kissed and sucked each nipple, tugging on the silver rings that hung from each hard nipple. I never resisted, as she shoved my face down her belly, kissing her belly button before tasting her wet bush.

My tongue barely touched her outer pussy lips before she pulled me away.

"Mmm you can have that if you're a good girl?"

I smiled as she guided me onto the bed. Andrea sat, straddled on my chest as she buckled her large thick rubber cock. She was laughing, rubbing the thick head against my lips.

"Get it good and wet baby then suck my cock."

My lips parted, taking nearly half before gagging. Andrea seemed to enjoy hearing me choke and gag, but I knew it wasn't what she had in mind.

Her eyes glowed with desire as her lips kissed mine.

"Mm... I want it, baby," she moaned against my mouth as her body slipped between my legs. My eyes grew wide as she knelt between my legs. My hips arched as her rubber cock pressed against my tight rim.

"Damn you're tight!" She whispered, pressing harder.

I moaned in pain as my rim stretched. Suddenly my ass gave and the thick head popped in past my smooth bud.

"Oh yeah! Here we go baby," she said to me as she rammed deeper and deeper, pulling half way out before plunging all of her cock deep inside my ass.

My moan echoed throughout the room as she grabbed my hips.

"I'm going fuck you silly," she said to me, plunging in and out faster and faster.

My body shook and trembled as that cock hit my button and my girly cock throbbed in her hand. I could feel her juices running down my ass as she stroked my girly cock and kept pounding my ass.

"Mm... That's my little bitch."

I moaned and screamed as my girly exploded, shooting the first stream of cum hard, hitting her lips. She kept stroking and fucking my ass and I kept shooting hot thick cum. It ran down between her breasts to her belly button. I sighed and grew limp in her hand. Andrea's eyes were wide with shock as she pulled her cock from my ass. I sat up and kissed her cum-covered lips, before proceeding to lick the cum from her breasts. The scent of her pussy lured my lips as I licked cum from her belly button. My lips parted her thick bush and my tongue licked her throbbing clit. Andrea moaned, holding my mouth in place as her orgasm hit. I sighed as her juices flooded my mouth and ran down my throat.

I watched her get up to get a cigarette, lighting up as she crawled back into bed and lay beside me. She exhaled, placing the cigarette between my lips.

"Mm... do you always cum like that baby?"

We shared the cigarette as I told her everything. Andrea just looked at me. She curled in, spreading her thighs as my girly filled her pussy. Her pussy was soaking wet. A gasp escaped from her lips as her pussy adjusted to my girly. Our breasts were nipple to nipple as her lips covered my mouth.

"It's been awhile since I felt one of those inside me baby. Um..."

Andrea rode my girly slowly at first. Her hot juices were running down my cock, as she raked her teeth across my swollen nipples.

It had been months and I could feel the pressure rising. Her inner muscles gripped my girly cock, milking me with every move. I moaned as she raised herself up on her hands, allowing my mouth to suck her large dark nipples. My hands cupped her ass, held her on as our pace quickened. Our moans echoed in the room as Andrea took what she wanted. There was no holding back! I screamed as my girly cock erupted deep inside her wet heat. I felt her pussy clamp down as her hot flow squirted down my shaft, mixing with my thick creamy cum.

Andrea collapsed on top of me, moaning as her pussy milked every drop. Finally I ran dry, sighing as my girly cock shrunk inside her pussy.

"Mm... baby," she whispered, climbing up so her cum covered bush hovered over my lips.

Her thick juice, mixed with cum flowed to my lips, sweet and creamy to the taste. Her clit throbbed as

I sucked and licked every drop.

"Mm... there's more baby. Drink me dry."

I looked up and grinned, licking my lips. Suddenly her hot spray hit my mouth. Andrea grabbed me by hair as her golden pee hit the back of my throat. She smiled as I gagged. Her stream was strong and musky, yet sweet, as the excess ran from my lips and down between my breasts.

I woke up alone the next morning. The scent of sex filled the room. It had been a long time since I had let someone use me. I sat up in bed, reached for a cigarette. It was then that I noticed the rose and the money. I picked the rose as and headed to the shower. Within thirty minutes I was dressed and ready to go. I was also a little sore, even though it felt good to be fucked so thoroughly. My smile grew wide at the thought of the maid finding a three hundred dollar tip.

This story is true. It was what I needed after such a painful two months. My lush friends got me through that time. I guess they misunderstood what I said when my mind crashed and I left. I am natural born shemale and my stories were true as is this one. I hope you enjoy. Jass