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By Jay Lucas

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Transsexual Romance

Caleb Thompson walked into the cafeteria thinking about the next class and the ninety minutes of boredom that lay ahead. Math was his weakest subject and college level math was a chore for him. He just knew that a B in the class was all he needed and if he did get a C, he knew that he needed to get higher grades in the future to offset the low grade, but it was his last and only math classes needed to graduate. It was the start of the semester and he already knew it was going to require more effort than he put forth in high school.

Deciding to go to a community college was calculated not on wealth or grades. He remembered his father asking him where he wanted to go, and his options were Rutgers and Alabama. The unbearable heat of the South made it quite clear. It was the third option that Caleb enjoyed having that his father did not think of. His father was

not prepared for him to ask for a car in exchange for a community college for two years and then promising to transfer. The cost savings of the college was equal to the price of the car. Caleb loved having his Dodge Hellcat now, all because of his plan.

Having a family of means was something that he knew distorted his viewpoint, but having nice things had a good feeling to it. His mother grew up poor and grounded him in the ideals that money is a tool and never to step on people without. With his father a surgeon, Caleb was inundated with lectures of a good education and the drive for something more.

As more students shuffled into the large college cafeteria, Caleb spotted something. He instantly recalled Elizabeth or Beth as she liked to be called from high school. Since it was a year ago, the memory was fresh in his mind as was all the details of what happened.

With her slim, petite features and tight leggings, she looked like any other cute college girl. Her hair was straight black and in a tight ponytail so it showed off her small neck. Caleb loved how her small ass had a perfect curve to it and at a few inches above five feet, she was the poster child for what a hot college girl should look like even though she had a secret he knew about.

Caleb knew he had to keep his guilty pleasures hidden from everyone including his girlfriend Paige. It was something that turned him on and was the fantasies of countless masturbation sessions. At first, it was a few minutes of a video clip and then it turned into a

few movies, but as he got older his transsexual fetish turned into a video collection.

Living in a religious community had more disadvantages than advantages. Paige was only willing to give head and hand-jobs and talked about marriage like it was supposed to happen right out of high school. Her parents were big in the church and Sunday was an all-day religious ritual. Her parents routinely spoke out against gay marriage and anything they saw as against what they perceived as normal. Caleb knew his fetish for girls with penises would certainly fit into that criteria.

It was summertime and Mr. Lynch the principal of the high school was in his father's office. It was a large office that had a couch and a big screen television for their college football. They were in college together and watching football on Saturday was an every week occurrence. This was nothing new and Caleb thought nothing of it until he heard Mr. Lynch mention the word transsexual. He instantly stopped in his tracks and focused his attention on eavesdropping.

Hiding outside the office, he heard Mr. Lynch ask medical questions about transsexuals and the disorders and problems that could arise in a school. He then mentioned that a student was transferring in that was a transsexual and he wanted to know as much as possible. He did mention that the only people that knew was the board and him and was told specifically by the board to keep the matter quiet as the parents had a lawyer ready to go. The big information bomb came when Mr. Lynch said that this girl would only be in the school a year. She would graduate and then they would not have any worries after that.

Caleb remembered looking around for the new student the first day of school. He was taken back the first time he saw Elizabeth and knew she was the only new student at the school that was a senior. She had managed to fit in with the popular church girls. She also did not look anything other than another cute girl. She was not tall, and all her features were that of a cute girl. Her breasts popped out and her ass made guys look twice; only Caleb knew that between her legs was a penis.

The memory of his first and only interaction with her came to him in a flash. He had sat down at the lunchroom looking over at Beth as she was now in college and looking just as hot as ever.

It was in October of last year that he got the courage to confront her. The need to be with a trans girl hit him the moment he first jerked off to shemale porn. The desire festered into more and more videos and thoughts.

He recalled sitting at the lunch table in high school and the look in her eyes when he first con-fronted her. He knew it had to be blackmail even though he hated doing it; there were no other choices. He knew he had to blackmail her into putting out as a simple "Hey you're a tranny, come fuck me" would not work.

He walked up to her still wondering her reaction, but knowing he had to talk with her. "Hi there. You're the new girl...right?"

She smiled and put down her drink. "Yeah. I moved in from California."

"I need to ask you something," Caleb spoke, looking around; making sure nobody was in ear-shot.

"What is it?" she replied, giving a curious look as Caleb wondered if he had the right girl since her voice was so feminine.

"Do you like girls or guys?"

"What kind of question is that?" she answered quickly and with a tone of anger.

"I was just asking. I don't know if trans girls like girls as well as guys," he said, thinking that he knew there were lots of videos of shemales with girls. He figured he did not want to force some-one into doing something they would not normally do, although he knew he was still kinda forcing her.

Caleb saw the look of utter shock in her face like she saw a ghost. Her mouth dropped and he saw the fear in her body like she was about to have an anxiety attack or even worse, a heart attack.

"I was just asking because...well, you're hot. And I was thinking the two of us...you know."

Caleb was shocked at himself for admitting it and even scared that he told another person his most secret fetish. It was even worse for Beth as she had her entire life in his hands, and he knew it. He could play off the fetish, but she could not run away from the fact she was considered a freak in this town.

"You...you...you're going to tell people that?" she stuttered in fear as he saw the look of pure fear in her face like that of a soldier about to die or a parent that was watching their child die.

"I was hoping that I would not have to, and you would just..."

"No....no....fuck you. You're a real fucking asshole...fuck you. Nooo...nooo," she answered in tears.

A few people began to look, and he knew if he stayed to press her, it would lead to questions. He quickly got up and left. The rest of the day and the rest of the month he thought about his threat. He could destroy her life, or he could press her into getting sex. The look on her face was haunting him though. He hated causing pain and he managed to get a look from her that was now burnt into his

memory. For the rest of the year, he kept the secret and wondered how he would apologize to her.

Caleb sat down at the lunch table thinking if he should go up to her and apologize now that time had passed, and they were both in college. She did not see him, but he could see that she was with a lot of people. Caleb then realized that there might be a better time and today was not a good one.

The next day Caleb had only one class and it was going to be an easy one. Biology came natural to him and getting an A in the class would not be farfetched. His father stressed science on him at an early age and he never got below an A in a science class ever. With his father being a doctor, it was something he felt was in his blood. Since the class was in his realm of study, he walked in confident that he could handle this class.

When Beth walked in, his heart stopped. It was the first time they saw eye to eye since that fateful day in the high school lunchroom. Her eyes quickly looked away, but he could tell that she saw him. He could not help but look to see that her ass looked absolutely stunning in leggings and he wondered if she was a trans at all or if she had surgery.

Caleb listened to the professor talk about the class and he skimmed the syllabus noting that the stuff being covered was not all that hard. It was more in depth, but nothing too bad. The lab part of the class was right after the lecture part and when the professor said

there was going to be groups, he wondered if he was going to be lucky, or unlucky.

The professor called out groups and when Beth was assigned to him, his heart skipped a beat. Of all the odds, out of a class of twenty that he would be assigned to her. Then he realized that her last name was Thomas and his was Thompson.

Caleb knew that she was going to argue or plead with the professor the moment she walked up to talk with him. The professor shook his head and he just knew that this was going to be an interesting semester. He knew this confirmed that they were in a group.

She sat down at the small table with him and gave a snarled look at him. "Don't, say a word about anything other than the assignments." Her sniffing told him that she was holding back tears too.

With a head nod, he knew he was going to honor her wishes. The urge to say sorry was almost on the tip of his tongue, but he decided to wait until the time was right. Knowing her anger was there only meant a confrontation if he said anything. The memory of her scared face still haunted him, and he knew that he would seek forgiveness to ease that memory.

The next class, he kept to himself and only talked about the assignments. He could tell Beth was struggling, but he picked up the slack and quietly finished the rest of the work that she was

supposed to do without a word being said. They were the first group to finish and the professor remarked on both their speed and high grade. Caleb smiled knowing that it was easy and that he kept quiet as to not upset Beth.

The following week the groups were assigned lab work that required some of it to be done at home. Caleb wasted no time in getting his work done and when class time came, he could see that Beth had a difficult time with it.

"I could fix that for you. You are missing the DNA sequence and a few other things."

Beth gave a look of defeat and not anger. "I couldn't figure it out."

"Here let me," Caleb answered as he pulled the project paper towards him and began adding the missing work.

"Why did you not say anything? I always wanted to know why," she said quietly as to not let others hear the delicate conversation.

Caleb quickly looked up as he was adding the missing work on her chart paper. "I felt bad. I am sorry for what happened. I never said anything because I felt horrible about the whole thing. I really wanted to apologize last year, but felt it wasn't the right time."

He could see she was about to say something when he pointed to the paper. "You missed this one too."

As she looked at the paper, she then looked up again with a curious face. He knew this was his chance to apologize again in a more detailed way. "I wish I never said anything. I really am sorry about it. I never told a soul and never will."

Caleb then heard her soft voice break his concentration. "Thank you. Not just for helping me, but for not saying anything."

Still fixing her work and looking in the book, rushing before the professor walked around to them, he said back, "I wanted to tell you all last year that I was sorry. I was just curious and didn't know how to say it, so I used the blackmail route."

As the professor walked close, Caleb slid her work to her and then acted like he didn't do any-thing. As the professor was grading it, he looked at her as he gave her a B. Even though his pa-per was an A, and Beth got the B, he knew that she would have gotten much lower if it wasn't for him fixing the errors.

As the professor walked away, he liked seeing her smile. "Thank you. I spent all night reading and couldn't figure out how to do it."

Caleb loved how her voice was so feminine and it almost made him question the fact she was born a boy. From his limited medical knowledge, he figured it was either hormones, surgery or a combination of things.

The class ended and he went home with a fresh look at what he did in the past and feeling for-given about what he did last year in high school. The calm sense that he was forgiven and that he helped her out in return for what he did, seemed to equal things out between them.

The next class he walked in ready to get the next assignment. He looked as she walked in wearing leggings again and a small top that showed off her breasts. She was not busty, but defiantly had boobs that looked amazing. Her ass and legs would fool anyone and made him actively think about not staring.

Beth sat next to him at the lab table and her perfume hit him hard. She smelled like roses on a summer day and her makeup was subtly done to highlight her slim face. He turned to her wanting to be nice, but not upset her. "You look nice today."

"Aww...thank you," she answered back, smiling as he knew she did not take offense by it.

As the class continued, Caleb could tell she was struggling with it. She was having trouble with formulas and some of the wording. He

gave her another caring look still not wanting to seem like he was hitting on her. "If you need help with this, I can help you after class. The lunchroom is free, and I can help you there."

"Thank you, but I have to be somewhere after class. Are you free tomorrow? There are free rooms in the library to study."

"Okay. I will be there tomorrow," Caleb said, knowing that this was for studying only and that his need to know more about her needed to be squashed.

The urge to ask about her physical features and her sexual habits ran through his mind all night long. He had a date tonight and was most likely going to get lucky, but his mind was so focused on Beth and what she was looked like nude.

At the library he saw her in one of the quiet study rooms that had a glass side so people could look in. It had her name on the side that she had it reserved for two hours. He walked in seeing she was wearing a skirt and a nice blue top that showed off her slender waist.

"I am really thankful you are helping me today. This class is my hardest so far," she said just as he put his books down.

"Ohhh, it's no problem. I am glad you forgave me, and I could help."

"That too. We all make mistakes and....well, you never told anyone, so it was not that big of a mistake." Beth said quickly as she opened the book as if the past was all but forgotten about.

Caleb quickly gave her a cheat sheet he used and showed her a better way to look up formulas and memorize them. She smiled often and wrote down everything he said just as it came out of his mouth. The two hours was almost up, and he was shocked at how fast and neat she could write.

Beth turned to him as her hand finally stopped writing. "I need to ask you something. It's been on my mind since last year. Did you really want to fuck me?"

Caleb knew that he was caught. He needed to answer her, but was afraid as his secret was about to come out. He could play it off as he wanted to fuck her but knew that being honest was better than trying to account for a lie.

Taking a deep breath and hoping not to be judged, he spoke as calm as he could trying to make it sound less weird. "I was...well I was watching porn and I wondered how it felt. You know...for a girl like you to... you know."

Beth gave a smirk as Caleb prayed secretly that she would not embarrass him. "So, you wanted to know what it felt like to have a dick in you?"

"Well yeah...if you put it that way. I am not gay or anything, I was just wondering is all." Caleb felt a flush of heat on his face from being caught.

"Does Paige know? Does she put things in your butt?" Beth asked, smiling as a person would once they found someone's secret.

"I never got that far...and God no I would never tell Paige. We are still dating, and I never told her that I like any of that. I just wanted to experiment," Caleb admitted almost feeling the guilt of his fetish being released as he told someone for the first time.

"I see. So, you wanted me to fuck you last year?"

Caleb did not know if she was teasing him or asking questions, but it felt more like teasing. The guilt came back to him a bit and knew that he needed to change the conversation. "Let's get back to studying."

"Ohhh...so you wanted me to fuck you. It's alright to admit it. Have you tried toys on yourself?" Beth calmly asked as her voice became softer and sweeter.

He also quickly thought about how the few times he had thought about buying a toy, but then chickened out right before buying it. Even ordering online was weird as the fear of his parents looking through the package and opening it would be too much.

"Let's talk about something else," he stated, wanting not to go further as it he felt the guilt of wanting something in his ass.

"Okay...I understand," she replied smiling and opening the book.

Caleb fell back in the routine of pointing out where she needed help before the time expired in the room. He knew he should have asked more questions and then felt the guilt of not asking her questions and telling her what he really wanted. The guilt faded and was replaced with the anger for having the guilt.

The next day in class was a test and Caleb easily finished. He was almost positive that he did not miss a single question too. He did look over and see Beth struggling and debated on helping her. Instead of just giving her the answers, he coughed when she missed one. It was subtle and he only did it for a few questions not to arouse the professor.

During the lab portion, the professor assigned a large project and Beth instantly looked at him. "Can we meet again this week for a

study session?"

Caleb nodded his head and knew that it was a chance for him to ask her a few questions now. He finished the day and went home to prepare some study sheets for her. All he could think about was what and how to ask her sexual and personal questions.

Like before, the room was assigned and reserved to her. He walked in to see her wearing a simple shirt and leggings, but her shirt covered her ass, and thus ruined the sight of her perfect rear. He sat down greeting her and opened his bag to hand her the sheets.

"Ohhhh...thank you. I really do need to thank you for helping me out during the test. I should have known those answers too."

"It's nothing. I was glad you got the hint."

Beth quickly looked at the sheets and Caleb started quizzing her and helping her memorize the next chapter and then talk about the project. He waited for the right time to ask her and finally swallowed hard just as it was quiet, and she was writing something down. The close proximity gave him a thrill as her perfume added to her presence.

"Can I ask you a personal question?"

Beth looked up curious. "Sure."

"Do you like girls or guys? I know some trans girls like guys and some like girls."

"Both kinda. I have been with a girl before, but I prefer guys over girls," she answered as if the question was no big deal.

"Do you still have your...your thing? Did you have reassignment surgery?" he asked knowing that that was a huge personal question.

Beth smiled wide and seemed to be holding back a giggle. "I still have it. I considered the surgery a few times, but it's just not me. I like who I am now."

"Ohhh, ok," he said, quickly wondering why the question seemed like it was no big deal.

Caleb knew the next question was big, but somehow felt he could ask it as things seemed good between the two of them. "Do you like it when guys fuck you, or when you fuck guys?"

Beth smiled and gave a slight giggle. "I bet that was the question you wanted to ask last year. Well, to answer you, I like to do both."

"Ohhh. I see," Caleb responded as he wondered who she might be with or might have been with at high school.

"Were you with anyone at school?"

"Noooo. I had a few relationships with people out of school, but never with anyone in school. Joe Wilson tried to get with me after prom, but I told him it was my period."

Thinking of Joe Wilson quickly, Caleb remembered that he did take her and that he was not bad looking. "Why? Joe isn't that bad looking."

"He was cute, and I would have too. The only issue was that Joe was not into girls like me, so he never even knew that he took a trans-girl to the prom. I even asked him if he wanted to go out on a date before, and he said he just needed a date for prom. I knew he was just looking to score, so I lied to him."

As Beth laughed at her story from last year, Caleb wondered if it was him and that he asked her out on a date instead of blackmailing her. The idea floated around in his head, but he knew he was dating Paige and that asking a girl out while dating was out of the question.

"Did you get started on the project yet?" Caleb threw out there, knowing it was ending the personal questions. He did not feel ready to admit that she was hot and that he thought about her in a relationship way.

"If you help me out, I will help you out," Beth said with a slight smile on her face.

"What help do you need? Do you need to switch roles on the project?"

"I know you are wanting ass play and I could help you out with that," Beth said softly but yet calmly like it was no big deal.

Caleb was not expecting that and took a breath, wondering how far they came in such a short time. "What?"

Not expecting her to jump right into sex, he quickly imagined what it would feel like for her to fuck him, thinking about what she looked like without clothes and how large or even small she was. Did she have large balls? Is she into rough sex, and what else did she like? All of the sick porn videos quickly flashed and now entered the realm of possibility.

"You help me with the project, and I will lend you a toy of mine. It's small and yet feels great so it won't hurt."

"Ohhhh. I thought it was something else."

"You thought I was going to say that I would fuck you?" Beth answered with her eyebrows up.

"Well yeah," he answered honestly, feeling guilty for thinking that and the loss of the possible images of her naked.

Beth gave a casual glance as she answered back, "Do you want me to?"

"I guess...I guess I will try it," Caleb replied, feeling that it was finally going to happen. His heart was racing as the thought of forbidden sex was now an option.

His heart was beating fast still and the ideas in his head were all trying to get into his brain. All of this thoughts of shemale porn came rushing to him and his own dick gave a twitch in excitement. He saw the seriousness in her face and his only thought was....finally, it was going to happen.

"Tonight then. It will have to be at your place though. I am assuming you are not going to tell Paige that you are taking a cock in your ass either," Beth said with a big laugh.

"Ohh God no. We can do it at my place," he said, knowing his dad was working very late and his mom was away on business for the week.

"Okay then. Text me your address then. I should swing by around five or six. Ohh, one more thing. A big thing too. I need you to be clean, and I mean not just a shower either. I need you to get an enema bag and clean yourself out. I can't stand sex without the other person being clean."

"Question...are you big? I mean I don't mean to be rude or anything. I was just wondering," he asked hoping not to cross the line, but still wanting to ease his curiosity.

Beth smiled. "You're not rude, I mean I am going to fuck your butt tonight. I am not super large, but I am not small. I never really measured myself, but it's a decent size."

"Ok, I just don't want to offend you. I still feel bad about last year," Caleb admitted knowing that she might have forgiven him and yet still might be holding resentment back.

Beth raised her hand and moved it as to show she was not bothered by it. "Please...stop, you're fine. I know now what you wanted and besides...you never said anything."

Caleb smiled feeling that his worries about her feelings were all in his mind. He finished with helping her setup for the project and let his mind try to refocus to help her.

On the way home he was thinking of how she was going to look like nude and how she was going to fuck him. The fear of it hurting came to him and he was just hoping it would feel good and have little or no pain. From videos online, it was all about how great it felt so that eased most of his concerns.

Stopping at the store he picked up the cleaning kit hoping nobody would question him. Once home, Caleb quickly headed towards the shower to clean up. With a mind full of possibilities and a text to Beth, he figured tonight would be great. Paige was a text away telling her he was busy tonight and everything else was set.

The ring of the doorbell confirmed that he was going to feel the pleasures of anal intercourse. Opening the door, he saw Beth was wearing a summer dress. It was light blue and showed off her breasts. Her face and hair looked like time was well spent and her face gleamed with a smile.

Caleb wearing only sweatpants and a running shirt felt the twinge of guilt for not getting more dressed up, but still smiled as she looked stunning. "Come in...come in."

"Your parent's house is nice. Did you know we live in the same neighborhood?"

Caleb walked her to his room and commented at her question as he really did not know. "I had no idea." He knew her dad was a lawyer and had money but did not know she lived close by.

Once in the room, Caleb sat on the bed as if to wait for instructions. Beth walked in and looked around as if to take in her surroundings and inspect his room. She then looked at him smiling. "Get naked...I want to see your butt."

Caleb felt the thrill and excitement of what was about to happen. He reached for the condoms he picked up today and handed them to her. Beth took them smiling and then he removed his shorts and the cold air hit his softened penis. His ass felt the room air as well as he discarded his shorts and looked back at Beth dying to see her cock.

"You have a nice dick," Beth commented as she pulled her dress up over her body exposing her body to him.

Caleb let his eyes feast on her stomach, bra covered breasts and her semi-hard cock as she was without panties. She was longer than him by a couple of inches but not as thick. Her balls were not as large as his but still hung down ever so slightly. She was cut like him and her helmet was visible and seemingly ready to conquer his virgin ass.

"Wow...you look really hot," he answered back with his own compliment. She looked like any other girl and had a better body than his girlfriend Paige too. Her breasts looked real although she still had her bra on.

"Awww, thank you and they are real. You look hot yourself. Do you want to kiss beforehand or just do it?" Beth asked with a soft soothing voice.

"I don't think we need to kiss."

"Okay then. Just get on the bed and I will do the rest," she said looking down at her member, stroking it slowly now before pulling out a condom.

Caleb nodded and got on the bed and knelt down. He felt his ass cheeks part as he leaned for-ward using the pillow as a resting point. Beth got on the bed and moved his legs more open, dropping his height down and forcing him to a more vulnerable position as his ass felt wide open.

He heard a bottle cap snap open and then felt a cold liquid drip on his virgin asshole, making it slick. Then he felt her fingers rub around his anus before her one finger slipped in.

"Ohh," he moaned softly, feeling her slender finger slide into his hole.

She only pushed in slightly up to her first knuckle and he felt the penetration and then sensations of something foreign in his asshole. Caleb held in a bigger moan as she did not penetrate him with her dick yet, but it was the start of anal sex.

"You need to stay as relaxed as possible. Just breathe in when I push in and don't think about it. Just let go and stay relaxed."

He then heard her stroking her own member as he felt his heart pounding hard with the thought of what was going to happen. The realization of a real life dick going in his ass was now upon him and he knew he wanted it. The sound of her breaking open the condom wrapper was the signal that his anal virginity was about to be lost.

Caleb felt something larger than a finger touch his anal rim. The sensitive skin alerted him that something was touching it and about to enter him. The touching sensation got more intense as he felt

something trying to enter him. The pressure of her crown pushing in grew more and then finally it popped in.

"Ohhhhhh," Caleb moaned in a deep but soft tone.

"Shhhh...just relax. Just let go and enjoy," Beth soothed him as he felt her still pushing in.

There was no pain, but an uncomfortable and unfamiliar fullness inside of him. It was pressure of something being inserted in him that he was unable to push out. He felt her tip take his anal cherry and now she slid into the point where he felt her body against his ass.

"I am all the way in. I am going to go really slow and I need you to stay relaxed. Don't push either."

Caleb relaxed the best he could as he felt her girl dick slide out a little only to have her push back in. The fullness was so overwhelming; the instinct to push out needed to be suppressed. The more she pushed in and retreated, the more the sensation of being anally fucked came to him. His cock grew hard as the pleasure of her girl cock sent a tidal wave of pleasure to his own dick.

"That's it...going a bit faster now. Are you liking it?" she asked as he felt her hand on his hips now.

"Yesss...ohhh it feels so fucking good," Caleb admitted as the sensation of her girl rod sliding through his anal cavity was sending pleasure through his body like he had another orgasm spot in his body other than his own dick.

Beth was going faster now, bumping her small frame against him, moaning softly with each bump. Every inch of her girl prick was now being felt. She was not ramming him, but quickly gliding in and out of his now stretched anal tunnel. His ass muscles had now been accustomed to her girth and his butt offered no resistance now. It was like a soothing sensation on his rectal muscles as her member was pushing in and out of his ass, rubbing against his anal muscles in the process.

Caleb began stroking his cock to the rhythm of her thrusts. Each time her body bumped against his, he stroked fast. He was utterly shocked at how fast he felt his orgasm approaching. He stopped stroking as it was coming on so fast. The tip of his member dripped with precum as Beth was fucking him.

"Ohhhh," Beth moaned softly as she was now going faster. Her girl cock was not fully withdrawing before she pushed it back in. Her short thrusts felt like she was really fucking him.

Caleb could not hold out and felt the dire need to jerk off. His cock throbbed with the most intent desire to be touched. The full sensation was there, but that too was intensified as he felt her shaft

sliding in and out of him. It was everything he dreamed it would be as there was no pain, but only pleasure as her cock was now pounding deep. The sense that his sphincter muscles were being speared by her cock was giving him the distinct sense that his ass was a hole to be fucked.

Reaching for his cock, he stroked it a few times and then before he could tell her how great it was feeling his orgasm was there. "OHHHHHHH FUCKKKK!" Caleb bellowed out as a large heavy blast of his orgasm shot out and landed on his sheets.

"Your cumming?" Beth asked as she was still bouncing her body off his ass; he felt she was still full on fucking him.

"OHHHH Fuckk...yesssss," Caleb moaned again as he continued to shoot out his cream orgasm on his bed, not realizing that the sheets had a large pool of white cum on them now. He never remembered ejaculating so quick in his life, but it was too much stimulation and he knew he just had to let go.

Moving forward quick, he felt the loss of Beth's member as he moved away from her. Turning around, he saw her still hard cock covered with a slimy lube covered condom. He then looked up at her hoping it was good for her. Even though she was not inside of his butt, Caleb could still feel the looseness in his rectum, telling him something opened him up.

"Ohh...fuck that felt good. Did you like it?" he smiled, wanting to tell her that it was everything he hoped it would be.

"I did. I guess it was what you expected," Beth answered quietly.

Caleb got off the bed grabbing a washcloth on the nightstand. "I did some of your project for you. That way you don't have to worry about the hard stuff."

Beth pulled off the condom quickly and slipped her dress on covering her erection that poked out from it. "I guess I will see you at class then," she said as she was making her way towards the door.

Walking her out, he hoped that nobody saw her as it would let everyone know that he cheated on Paige. To make matters worse was that Beth had a penis and she fucked him. Caleb watched her drive away struggling with the guilt of it and then wondering if it was right or wrong.

Beth was waiting at the lab table when he got to class. He smiled at seeing her wearing a nice loose shirt and leggings that showed off her bottom half, although the shirt covered her ass. He thought about how her dick fucked him and the thought stirred an attempt at an erection only stifled by the thought it was not the right time.

"Hey, I got your project for you," he said, sliding a flash drive towards her. He smelt her perfume and saw her makeup done to perfection and her hair nicely brushed and put in a ponytail.

"Thank you," she replied quickly and with her sweet tone.

"Do you need another study session for the final?" he asked, knowing that the final was going to have parts on it that she struggled with.

"Alright. We can do it today after class."

Caleb took that as another possible chance to feel her girl dick inside of her. The sensation of butt sex had died out, but the memory of how it felt was now ingrained in his permanent memory for all time. The idea of getting it again was more than just a fetish thing but an itch that needed to be scratched or fucked.

The class ended and Caleb went to the library meeting rooms and saw Beth waiting for him. She had a smile on her face as all of her books were open like she was hard at work studying. He walked in closing the door behind him and sat down. "Hey, you."

Beth quickly began asking questions about the project and the final. Caleb did most of it, but he knew she needed work to finish it. He thought she was going to ask questions about the other day and when she didn't, he wondered if he should bring it up.

"I wanted to tell you again that I really liked what we did," Caleb offered, wanting to reassure her that he did like it and maybe get her to offer it again.

"Can I ask you a question? It's about you and Paige."

"Sure." Caleb now wondered if she was going to guilt him into regretting what happened or worse, blackmail him.

"Does she know about what we did? Do you and her fool around...I mean have anal sex and stuff like that?"

His brain instantly felt relief that there was no blackmail or comments about her not liking it. "Wow. I've never really talked about it before, but I guess I can share with you. To tell you the truth...we never had sex. She is waiting for marriage. She does give me hand jobs and some-times gives me head, but mostly hand-jobs."

"Does she know that you like anal play?"

"Nooo. God no. She would freak out." He knew that she was anti-gay and spoke against people who liked that sort of stuff and would have flipped out in school if she found out a trans-girl was attending.

Beth looked down at her books and then up in his eyes but seemed to be shy when she spoke, "If you want to try it again, I wouldn't mind. I will keep it a secret too."

The feeling of excitement was running through his body as he stated, "I would like that."

The memory of sex with Beth came back to him as did his erection. The thought of what the second time would be like crept into his mind, strengthening his erection to the point of him having to adjust his pants. The idea that Beth wanted to fool around again was like a fantasy that was playing out.

Caleb could see that Beth was acting shy and wondered why. He did not want to say anything for fear that he might ruin his chance at her fucking him again. He acted like there was nothing wrong and went back to helping her.

With Paige working late tonight, Caleb set a time with Beth to come over. His mom and dad were both working, and he would have at least four hours of alone time before they would come home. Beth

agreed to the time and Caleb ran through in his mind what he needed to do and imagined how it was going to feel again.

With his long shower plus cleaning every inch of his body in and out, he was ready for Beth to come over. She rang the doorbell at the exact time and stepped in wearing a t-shirt and jeans. With only a towel wrapped around his waist, her eyes greeted his body with a smile before she even looked up at him.

With a smile on her face she stepped inside. "Ohhh, I see you're ready."

"You said to be clean."

"I did. And I see that you listened."

Caleb led her to his room and quickly closed the door. He thought of how it was going to feel and the orgasm he was going to have because of it. His member sparked with life at the mere thought that he was going to feel her fuck him again.

He watched her pull down her jeans to show her panties, although he wondered where her dick was as there was no outline or bulge of any kind. Beth pulled down her panties and when she bent over a little, he saw her dick drop from between her legs as if it was tucked

away for safekeeping. She then looked at him confused as his stare was obvious. "What?"

"Ohhh, nothing. I just did not know you did that with your dick is all."

With a caution in her voice, she answered back. "Sometimes. Depends on what I want to wear. Are you bothered by it?"

"No, not at all."

"Ok. You can get on the bed."

Getting on the bed, he thought about how he was ready to get fucked and cum. His dick was semi-erect and ready to be played with already. He felt movement on the bed and listened to Beth moving herself in position.

The familiar cold liquid of lubrication was being poured on his inner ass cheek and butt hole. It was then followed by her fingers as she was rubbing it into his skin. "I hope I didn't go too fast last time. I can go slower."

"Ohh. It was perfect last time. I guess you can try going harder."

"Okay." She answered as he then heard her getting herself ready, followed by the sound of a condom wrapper being ripped.

Time seemed to stop as he felt the sensation of her tip wanting to gain entrance to his anal rim. Beth said nothing this time and then pushed in slowly. Caleb felt her girl helmet slip past his outer ring muscles and gain access to his anal cavity. There was no pain but only discomfort and fullness as she pushed more of her shaft in. The discomfort turned into pleasure as Beth retreated her cock and pushed back in confirming that he was indeed having butt sex.

"Ohhhhh," Beth moaned for the first time as it shocked him that she was being open about liking it and also reminding him that she had a dick inside of him.

Reaching for his cock, he found it already covered in precum. Beth was moving slowly but the tingles of his ass muscles loved the feeling of something soft yet hard in him. The nerve endings in his ass were going wild now. She was sliding in and out of his ass, making sure she plunged deep as her body now banged against his butt.

"Ahhh...ahhhh," Beth moaned as Caleb began to stroke his erection fast while feeling his sphincter muscles deal with the invading cock.

"Well. I'm glad I could help," Beth said softly.

"Did you like it? I heard you moaning," he asked, wondering if she did like it, hoping that if she did she would do it again.

"I did...but I didn't cum," Beth admitted with a sorrow in her eyes.

"Ohh...shit. Did you want to cum now?"

"Do you mind? I mean I can wait until later," Beth replied with hesitation in her tone.

"Do you jerk off or do you do something else?" Caleb asked, wondering how she got off.

"I just jerk off, like you do."

"Ohhh, go ahead. Please, cum for me," he said, thinking he should have known and felt guilty inside for not realizing something so easy.

"You don't mind?" Beth asked, still hesitant as he saw her erection dying down in the condom.

"Ohhh, yeah. I don't mind. Do you need to watch something or use a toy or anything?"

"Do you mind if I look at you?" Beth asked as she pulled off the condom showing her semi-hard girl dick.

"I guess, do you want me to do anything?" Caleb asked, wondering what turned her on. The idea of bending over to show his ass to her came to him and then wondered if she wanted to fuck him until she got off.

"No. Just lay on your back."

Caleb did as she asked, and he watched her slowly stroke her member. It was not as hard as it was when she entered him, but it was gaining life back. He looked at her eyes to see she was looking right at his limp sperm covered manhood. Her gaze was unflinching as she stroked her meat to his own cock just laying there.

Beth was stroking her dick faster and harder. Her breathing was becoming short and labored as he knew she was in full masturbation mode. He wanted to help her as both the thought of her stroking off

to his member and watching her was having an effect on his own cock.

Caleb took his fingers grabbing his cock and flopped it side to side as it made a wet slapping noise from it being covered in sperm. "You want me to jerk it off for you?"

Beth smiled wide and nodded her head quickly. "Pllleeease."

Caleb began gliding his hand over his shaft feeling the sticking mess on it. It was still warm and felt gooey to the touch. He slid his body closer so as if she could get a better look. The tips of their swords were inches away from touching each other as they both stroked to a different pace. Caleb was moving slower as to let her watch his cock move in his hand while she pounded her girl dick trying to get off fast.

"You going to cum?" Caleb enticed her as she just nodded her head seemingly unable to talk in her excitement of masturbation.

His slimy cock now feeling like it was a slick pole in his hands; he could see Beth about ready to cum. She moved closer almost touching her tip against his. She then looked him in the eyes as he knew she was moments away from exploding.

"Ahhhhhh," Beth cried out as Caleb stopped stroking to witness her cum weakly ejaculating right on his hand and his dick.

Beth kept stroking as a second spurt just dribbled out covering the tip of his dick adding to the cum that was already on it. Caleb felt the warmth of her girl sperm on his hand and dick as his own member twitched with excitement.

"Ohhh shit."

Beth gave a look of horror as she looked at him. "I am sorry...it just turned me on. I didn't mean to cum on you like that. Please don't be mad...I can clean it up."

"It's fine. Did you cum good?" Caleb asked smiling, wanting her to feel calm as he secretly got turned on by watching her.

"Yeah. I came really hard. Are you sure you're okay? I didn't know if you were into that and all."

"Oh, you're good. To tell you the truth, I got turned on by watching you...and I kinda liked you cumming too."

Beth smiled as she answered back, "You liked it? I can do more if you're okay with it."

"More? You mean you can cum again?"

"No. I was thinking maybe you would like me to go down on you. I don't mind sucking your dick. I am not sure if you want to because of Paige and all though."

Caleb thought about Paige quickly and knew that forbidden anal play he wanted was something Paige would never do or want to hear about. It was like a taboo secret he could keep without the guilt of cheating. With Beth offering oral, it was a step into the realm of cheating as Paige was already giving him oral when he wanted it.

"You don't have to. I like what we are doing. I don't mind you jerking off on me either if it helps you getting off."

Not wanting to upset her, he thought of an answer that was more neutral. The idea of her getting off to him and on him was a thrill too. Being the object of sexual desire made it seem like a fantasy that was playing out in real life. He looked at her as she was still wearing a t-shirt and wondered what her breasts looked like, still amazed that she had a dick.

"I guess I am going to get going."

Caleb wanted to ask her more questions but also knew that time was limited. He walked her to the door asking for her number and then telling her that he was really turned on by what happened. Seeing her face light up let him know that she needed to hear that too. He watched her leave and wondered if he should have taken her up on the offer for head.

With a shower needed, he felt the water rinse off his cum and hers as well. The idea that he was fooling around with a real life transsexual made his heart race to a thundering pace. His memories phased from seeing her undress to watching her face in the throes of an orgasm as she shot her cum on him.

The next day he wondered if he should tell Paige that he messed around. He did not feel it was really messing around since it was something that he wanted to keep secret anyway. The idea of wanting more sexually from her came to him, but he did not know how to say that he wanted her to use toys on him or that he wanted to have sex with her.

Caleb knew Paige was very religious and the commitment to saving herself for marriage was not just words as she would not even let him touch her pussy or even look at it. Feeling her breasts was alright but it never went further than that. The few blowjobs he did

get were decent, but the added thrill of Beth doing it made Paige's efforts fall short.

The two classes he had were done before noon and it wasn't until early next week that he would have biology class with Beth again. Paige was doing her charity work and boredom left him with texting with Beth while sitting in his room alone.

He punched away on his phone thinking about how taboo it was that he was fooling around with a transgendered girl. "I wanted to tell you that I liked what we did. Everything including you cumming."

Beth replied with. "I did not know if you were into seeing me naked. I just thought you liked what I did for you."

Caleb had to admit she had a gorgeous body that had all the right feminine curves to it. "You do have a hot body. I don't mind if we do it again."

"You think I am hot? Would you want me to jerk off with you again?" Beth replied with a bunch of smiley faces after her response.

"I don't mind." Caleb answered thinking about how hot it was to see her cum.

"Do you want me to suck you off ?" She texted as he weighed the pros and cons of having another girl go down on him.

He like her wanting him but knew that it was not necessary and that she was already doing a lot. "You don't have to."

"I want to."

"Do you really want to?" Caleb answered, wondering how far she wanted to go with him.

"Yes."

"So, we would stop what we are doing and you would just suck me off from now on?" Caleb questioned, hoping that she did not want to give him anal and that she was only into giving head.

"We don't have to stop the other things. I will just suck you whenever you want."

"You serious...whenever?" The taboo of what he was doing with her and the thrill of her wanting to give him a blowjob took a hold of his willpower.

"I will do it right now."

Taking a deep breath, he wondered if she was playing with him. The only thing he could do was to call her bluff. "Ok...right now. Come over and blow me."

Beth replied. "Be there in 5 minutes."

The idea of her coming over for a blowjob booty call was exciting, and he knew it. He had to beg Paige for her to suck him off and now Beth was willing to just come over to service him. There was a bit of guilt, but he could also feel the thrill of getting a blowjob and the excitement of being with Beth again.

With his dad home and in his study, he did not want him to know a girl was coming over that was not Paige. Like the rest of the community, he was religious and also loved that he was with Paige who was waiting for marriage. Beth needed to be intercepted and led to his room quietly.

Caleb waited outside and figured he would intercept her and walk her around back. His father's office was downstairs and going in the back would bypass his office. He watched her pull up in her new looking car and it reminded him that she was well off like he was and not some street girl.

Beth stepped out wearing a t-shirt and sweatpants and he motioned for her to come around back. She did and all he could think of was that this pretty girl was going to suck his dick. Every-thing else did not matter as she looked cute to him even though she was not dressed up or even wearing makeup.

Not saying a word as they snuck up the stairs, he led her to his room and closed the door. She sat right on the bed looking at him. "I guess you're not telling your parents about me. Is it because I am trans?"

Caleb instantly thought about what she said as the realization was brought to his attention. He knew what she was, but just didn't think about it. He also knew that it was not because of that. "No. It's just that my parents are friends with Paige's parents."

"Ohhh, so you're sneaking around getting blowjobs from different girls?" Beth said with a smirk on her face.

"Not different girls, just you. To tell you the truth, I never fooled around with anyone other than Paige. She was the only person who I was with...or almost with."

"Oh. So, do you still want to go through with this?"

"I do."

"Okay. Get on the bed," Beth commanded.

He switched positions and sat on the bed. Beth immediately kneeled down and unbuckled his jeans. Once the zipper was halfway down, she looked up with a big smile. "You do have a nice dick."

Before he could reply, he felt her lips against his tip as she was kissing it. The kiss was quick, and he felt her lips press against his tip, giving him the sensation that it was getting attention. Beth then opened her mouth and moved her mouth further down taking his entire member. The softness of his manhood getting quickly excited as she moved back up to his crown licking hard inside his pee slit was turning him on.

Beth moved back and forth as he felt his blood giving serious life to his cock. Just as his full power came, Beth licked the length to the tip and then gave it a soft kiss. "feel good?"

"Ohhh fuck yess." He moaned unable to move as her mouth compelled him to stay still to let her finish.

His cock pulsed rapidly as Beth keeping her mouth open slightly but was moving fast giving him the brilliant sensation of fucking something warm and wet. Just when she stopped she drooled more

spit on his tip and then swallowed his shaft once again. Her tongue pressing on the underside of his length and then when she got to the tip would swirl it around the ridge of his mushroom before moving back down on it all the way. With her saliva acting as a natural lubricant she continued to suck faster and faster.

"Ohhhhhh GODDDD," Caleb moaned deep as he felt all the nerve endings on his dick being stimulated at the same time.

Beth looked up at his eyes as she moved quicker with her mouth. Not using her hands, all the pleasure he received was from her lips as she was giving a true blowjob. The feeling of her soft lips pressing harder and then sliding up his slick rod was intense as he felt it throb.

Caleb was giving soft yet deep short moans as Beth would move up every so often to press her lips and tongue against his helmet, making it pulse from the direct pressure. The muscles in his body were tightening up as he felt the building of his orgasm. It was getting closer but not there yet as Beth moved back down his shaft almost taking him deep, only to move back up to the tip, stopping to only slide down fast again.

"Rgggg." Caleb let loose his guttural sound as he knew he was on the verge of exploding. This was like nothing he felt before as it was only a few minutes into it, and she was good enough to work his orgasm out of him.

The end was near as he felt the point where it was no longer able to stop. His orgasm was approaching as Beth was now moving up and down his saliva covered shaft in long and fast motions. He did not know if she would swallow, but still wanted to warn her.

"I am going to cum," Caleb moaned out as he felt the urgent need to expel his essence with great force.

Beth moved back up to where his crown was in her mouth only. Her hand finally gripped his shaft for the first time and began to jerk with great speed. Caleb could not hold out and slammed his body against the bed then the intense demand all his muscles work taut in ejaculating inside her mouth.

"OHHHHHHHHH FUCKKKKKK!" Caleb cried out as he felt the direct pressure on his cock head and her hand milking him like he was meant to give her his warm cream.

Beth moved back as he watched her swallow his cum. She then smiled and licked her lips. "You came hard."

Caleb exhaled deep and felt weak as his body had nothing left in him. "Ohhh fuck. That was good."

"I am glad you liked it," Beth answered smiling.

"Do you need to get off?" he asked, wondering if she was hard and needed to cum too. He figured she would just jerk off on him again and he could see her dick spurt off again.

"I can go home and do it. You don't have to worry about me," Beth answered quickly and with a hesitant tone.

"I don't mind. I kinda like knowing you get off."

"You do? I was thinking you just tolerated me doing it."

He smiled at her enjoying that he might see her nude again. "I did like it. I liked seeing you, and knowing you got off."

"So, you don't mind me looking at you when I do it?"

"Ohh that. You really liked looking at me?" Caleb asked, wondering if he really did turn her on. He wondered why it turned her on and not Paige.

"I do. I think you're cute. Do you mind?"

"I don't mind at all. Do you want to cum on me again?"

"I would like that," Beth answered softly as her face smiled.

"Okay, you can cum wherever you want to," Caleb replied as he opened his legs and moved his hand to his limp, exhausted member so it now flopped over his leg.

Beth slid down her sweatpants and revealed her semi-erect girl dick. Her clean-shaven private parts seem to highlight her feminine form even though she had a penis. Caleb could not think of a hotter girl he jerked off to online either. It was like she was the most perfect trans girl he ever saw.

He watched as she moved her hand along her shaft bringing more life to her erection. After a few long, slow strokes, she was fully aroused, and her tip seemed to be like a spear ready to penetrate anything.

"God, you look so fucking hot," Caleb commented as Beth kept her eyes on his body seemingly aroused by him.

Beth smiled at the compliment and continued to please her erection with long sensual strokes. Caleb could see that she was fully

emerged in her masturbation when he asked, "Do you want to cum on my cock, or my chest."

"Your cock....I want to cum on your dick," Beth moaned out as she was stroking fast now.

"You want me to stroke you?" Caleb asked, wondering what it felt like to touch another dick.

He never saw himself as gay or even bisexual. Boys never once turned him on, but there was something about Elizabeth that stirred something in him. Her dick was slimmer than his, but something about it told him that it would be erotic to stroke. The idea seemed too perfect when he asked and now, he could not think of a reason why he should not stroke her off.

"You don't have to."

Not listening to her, he switched spots so she was sitting and he was kneeling down. Her girl dick was in front of him and her sleek tip was already showing a drop of precum. He reached out touching it and felt her soft yet hard girl stick.

It was almost surreal as he held it in his hand. The smooth texture of her skin was almost silky and feminine and yet it was a real-life penis. Her balls were not as big as his, but they were shaven and

looking somewhat pretty. As he held it, he could not stop thinking about why he did not do it before.

Caleb began stroking it with long slow strokes feeling her dick pulse in his hand from what he assumed was her enjoying it. He looked up at her smiling because of it. "Do you like it? Am I doing it right?"

Beth nodded her head as her mouth was open. He knew she did not have to speak as he knew she was loving it. There was something beautiful about getting your dick played with and he knew it and now giving it to Beth was getting him excited all over again.

Stroking it fast, but not too fast, he felt her girl dick get hard to the point of making him wonder if she was going to cum. He looked up knowing it was only a few minutes of stroking. "You going to cum?"

"Yesssss...I can't help it. It feels really good," Beth moaned out as he knew he was doing some-thing right.

Back and forth he stroked, making sure he touched the tip and then stroked down. Her dick was throbbing now, letting him know she was close. He kept stroking not breaking his stride as he heard Beth's moans grow louder. It then finally happened as he watched her slit pour out her orgasm. It was warm on his hand as the thrill of knowing he stroked her off came to him.

Caleb looked at her smiling as she did the same. More of her warm cum dripped on his hand covering it as he did only short strokes near the bottom of her shaft. "Did you cum good."

"I did...really good."

He looked at his hand as it was covered in white jizz. "I don't mind doing to again if you want. I know you helped get me off. So, I figure I could do this for you after."

"You liked it?" Beth asked as she gave a confused look.

"I liked doing it for you. It was kind of a thrill."

"Okay then."

The noise downstairs made Caleb snap back into reality. He looked panicked at Beth. "Shit. He might have heard us."

"Do you want me to go?" Beth said as she pulled up her sweatpants as her erection only died down a little and was making a tent in her sweats.

"Yes. Can I text you later?"

"Yes," Beth answered as she snuck out of the room following Caleb as he led her downstairs to her car just as his father made his way around the house.

Just as he walked in, he wondered how far he went. Paige texted him and the thought of wrongdoing hit him now. She was texting and as he reached for his phone, he realized his cum covered hand was still sticky.

He texted Paige that he was going to bed and not feeling good. He then texted Beth that he liked what they did and would see her Monday in class. Paige texted him that she was praying for him and that she wanted to see him tomorrow. Beth replied just as Paige did with a picture of her wearing a bra. His mind seem scrambled as he stared at Beth just posing in a sheer black bra with her soft pointing nipples poking out.

Caleb could not let his thoughts of Beth go away. He loved the way she looked and wondered who else knew about her secret. It was a chance incident he found out and he knew his father did not even mention it to his mother.

It was before class began when he walked into the college cafeteria. The large open space was filled with people eating, talking and doing work on their computers. He normally skipped break-fast but today he decided to venture in and grab a bite while finishing up some work.

Opening his laptop, he saw a few messages and responded to them as he looked up quickly to see Beth standing next to him with a tray of food. "Can I sit with you?"

"Sure...sit. I didn't expect to see you until class."

Beth quickly sat across from him smiling. "I hoped you liked what I sent you."

Caleb recalled the picture of her in a bra and that smile she gave in the picture. It immediately stirred a sense of erotic lust in him. He wondered if she wanted to meet again tomorrow as he let his mind drift to the events of last night.

"Yes...yes I did. Wow, it was hot," Caleb admitted, knowing he was honest and that there was no lie in his statement.

"I am glad. I was scared you wouldn't like it."

"Why?"

"You know why," Beth answered quietly, turning her head side to side as to look to see if someone was close enough to hear her.

He smiled at her as to dismiss her fears. "Ohhh that. Well, I thought it was hot and if you want to send more you can."

Beth gave a big smile in return. "You want to fool around after class today?"

Caleb let his mind go in a flurry as she brought up about doing sexual things. He didn't have anything else to do, and Paige was in school and at work after. His mind immediately went to what it was going to feel like. A taboo feeling came over him as the urge to touch her again came over him.

"Yeah, okay. My house? There is nobody home at my place until late tonight." Caleb knew his father was working late into the night and his mother was gone on business.

"Good," Beth answered with a crooked smile that quickly turned into a bigger one.

Caleb closed his laptop and then looked at her. Her top was tight and accentuated her chest as her skirt left nothing to the imagination. She looked like a cute schoolgirl, but he knew she had something tucked away, and that secret made him feel power but also concern now.

Beth rambled on about school and her next class and Caleb offered support and guidance of how to pass. She listened closely, smiling often as he felt at ease with her enough to ask questions about what she was majoring in. He wanted to delve into her past but felt the present was safer.

Caleb left the cafeteria feeling closer to Beth and more open to her. He knew if she asked a question about his relationship with Paige he would tell her. She opened up about wanting to desperately move away and he even told her other colleges to go to.

In class, he felt her leg against his and every so often would feel her hand rub his arm, shoulder and once his leg. Thinking it was just to get him warmed up, he grazed her shoulder only to see her turn quickly and smile wide. The urge to do it again came to him, but he could tell people would have noticed.

The class ended and he rushed home. He had a little over an hour before Beth showed up and he knew a shower was mandatory. His mind rushed with the thought of her sliding her dick in his ass and how amazing it felt last time. As his mind focused on being fucked, he thought about jerking her off and how erotic it was to feel her shoot off in his hand.

As his mind filled with sexual ideas and memories, as he also felt his erection come on. The excitement of what was to come made his heart race as he debated jerking off quickly or waiting. He kept the towel on and trimmed and primped his body, shaving his face and chest hoping Beth would enjoy it even more.

When the doorbell rang a fear came to him that the neighbors would see a girl that was not Paige being let in. It was a small town that gossiped about everything and this would be the talk of the town for a year. Not wanting her to wait outside for fear someone would see, he ran to the door opening it and pulling her in as gently as he could.

Beth gave a weird confused look. "What's wrong?"

Caleb noticed she was wearing leggings and a very tight top and had changed herself. "Don't want people to see us."

"Ohhh that. At least it's a girlfriend thing and not the other thing," Beth commented as she walked further in.

"Ohhh that. They wouldn't know it's another thing though. I never said a word nor would I." Caleb said, knowing it was because she was a trans girl and also knowing that he kept her secret and would until the day he died.

Beth gave a small smile and then put her hand on his chest. "I know...I know. I am just playing with you. I see you're ready to fool around."

"I am. Let's go upstairs."

Beth moved her hand and gave a big smile. "Mmmm yes...lead the way."

Leading her upstairs, he got into his room and turned to see Beth behind him with a grin on her face. He gave her a confused look and she replied quickly. "Your ass looks cute walking up the stairs."

"You looked."

"Of course, I looked. You have a cute butt," Beth commented as she walked further in the room and stood by the bed.

"Same as before?"

"Sit on the bed. I want to suck on you for a little."

Caleb walked over to the bed already feeling the excitement in his heart that he was going to experience a grand orgasm and that Beth was the facilitator of pleasure. Her cute smile as she knelt at the foot of the bed made him feel that she was the most beautiful thing.

He sat on the bed and felt her hands push his away, taking control and then removing the towel herself. His limp member was in front of her, waiting to be touched and pleased. Beth wasted no time in taking it her hand, flopping it from side to side before engulfing it in her mouth like it was candy.

"Mmmm...ohhhh yes," he moaned softly as he felt her lips around his shaft and then all the way down as she pressed nose against his waist. His softened member was easy to take now, allowing her to deep throat him.

The blood rushed fast as Beth moved her hand and her mouth along his shaft now. Spit covered his manhood as his erection quickly gained strength. Beth was only going down halfway now as she was no longer able to fit it entirely in her mouth now.

Beth moved up to his tip sucking on it hard quickly and then moved away letting his cock become free. "Stay on your back. I want to stroke you as I fuck you."

"Okay," Caleb answered, thinking that he was going to put his legs in the air but then wondered if it was going to feel different. He did see it in porn videos and now thought about how different it could be.

Beth pulled down her leggings letting him look at her slender girl dick as she was already excited. She then grabbed a condom ripping the wrapper and rolling it on her erection. With a bottle of lube in her hand, it was quickly opened, and she poured some on her fingers. He felt the cold, slippery lube on and around his puckered anus before she finished with putting lube on her condom covered member.

"Lift your legs in the air. If it hurts, I can stop."

Caleb did as instructed and lifted his legs in the air like he was aiming his rectum towards her. Beth in turn held on to his legs and aimed her erection towards his waiting asshole. He did not think it was going to go in easy, but her tip slipped in effortlessly and painlessly like his ass was expecting it.

"Ohhhhh God," he softly moaned, feeling the immense pressure in his rectum as her dickhead stretched him open to penetrate him.

She wasted no time in pushing further in as Caleb felt the pressure of her dick burrow further inside of him. There was no pain at all,

only a full sensation and the blissful pleasure of his anal muscles being stimulated by a penis.

"Feel good?" Beth inquired as she pushed in and out slowly as he felt his ass muscles easily taking her dick.

"Yesss. Oh fuck yes," Caleb moaned loud as if to tell her he was ready for more.

Beth grabbed the bottle of lube and quickly popped the cap and drowned his tip and shaft with the slippery cold liquid. He was still hard, and his cock now glistened with the slippery lube. Her hand slid up and down his shaft and tip as to cover all the spots to prepare him for a lubricated hand-job.

She moved her hands with long sensual strokes, pressing her fingers in on his crown only to then to stroke downward simulating the most amazing feeling he ever felt. Not stopping, Beth began stroking up and down making sure her thumb pressed in on his tip each time. He felt all his nerves being stimulated in his cock as his ass then clenched hard on her embedded dick.

Beth did not stop thrusting home as he felt his ass gripping her shaft hard as his muscles in his body betrayed him and spasm from being bootlicked and stroked off. Caleb flailed his hand on his chest and then the bed, almost unable to take being fully stimulated.

"OHHH...OHHHH FUCKKKKK!!!" he cried out. His volume loud enough to let the whole house know he was in the beginning stages of a massive body wrenching orgasm.

Beth said nothing and kept stroking. Her lube covered hand moving up and down his now pulsing ready to explode shaft. His manhood was swelling and stiffened like steel as his eyes closed shut from the intensity. Still feeling her dick slide in and out of his anal passage, his ass muscles closed involuntarily on her shaft. It did no good as Beth continued to thrust in him, making her dick seem huge and adding to his already impending explosion.

"OHHHHHHH!!!" he uttered in a loud groan as his orgasm was not to be held back anymore.

Caleb felt his orgasm overtake him as his whole body began to shake as if he was being electrocuted. He then felt the pleasure sensor in his brain being drowned as his member erupted. He felt the warmth of his own cum on his chest followed by another near his breastplate.

"Ohhhh damm. You came hard," Beth commented as she removed her hand but not her dick. She was still fully entrenched in his butt and keeping still.

"Ohhh God. That was the best," Caleb uttered, still feeling heavy knowing her hand and cock got him off.

Beth pulled out of his rectum and removed the condom. Caleb looked at her and then at her still hard thing. "I can jerk it for you."

"Let me, my hands are already covered in cum and lube," Beth answered, smiling as she applied some of his sperm from her hand to her shaft and tip.

"Do you want to cum on me?" Caleb asked, knowing that he was already covered in his own cum and it was only logical that she should cum on him too. He knew he was going to take a shower right after this, so it was not going to be all that bad.

Beth nodded as she began stroking faster. Caleb watched as her hand moved like lightning up and down her soft shaft. It moved with a sloppy, wet sound as his cum and the lube from his hand-job was generously covering her rod.

Beth's eyes were looking right at his softening dick and he could see her gaze at it like she wanted to suck it again. Still amazed by her stroking herself off, he said nothing but watched as she shuffled a bit closer. Caleb watched as the tip of her member was getting closer and closer to his own tip.

Not saying anything, Caleb felt her tip against his like their dicks were kissing. Beth was stroking fast from the base as he felt the rubbing sensation of their dick tips. He had no idea it could feel good either as he let it unfold more, feeling more pleasure as she was now rubbing her crown against his.

Beth pulled back a few inches as he looked at her face and then her dick. She was moaning softly and then he felt it. The first blast of warm cum hit his tip. It was erotic and sexual and then he felt another hit his shaft. She was covering his dick in her cum and all he could do was smile at her. A third weaker shot hit his sack as she stopped stroking and began to breath heavy.

"Did you cum good?" Caleb asked, not caring that his parts were covered in his and her cum, but only thinking that she needed to orgasm good like him.

"I...I did. Ohhh God...I liked doing it. I hope you didn't mind."

"I need to take a shower now though. I am covered."

Caleb got up and headed into the next room which was his private bathroom for his room. He left the door open and ran the water. He pulled out a towel and then quickly jumped in the shower. He closed the door just as he saw Beth approaching him as she was now in the bathroom too.

Caleb turned to fix the water direction so it would face his privates when the door opened. He looked directly at Beth as she was now in the shower with him.

Beth said nothing as she moved her face closer towards him and then planted her soft lips against his. Caleb felt his body go into shock as the nerve endings in his body all signaled at once like something profound was happening to his system. Her tongue was trying to gain access to his mouth and without thinking his mouth opened allowing her tongue to mingle with his.

Caleb moved his hands around her waist, feeling her warm skin to his touch as his tongue battled hers. Her hands were at his chest caressing him as they continued to keep their lips pressed hard against each other and their tongues dancing together.

The water covered his back, and only then did he turn slightly so her body could enjoy the relaxing sensation of the warm shower water. Caleb felt his body go weak and his erection stand proud. His natural sexual drive was kicking in from the passionate kiss and he knew it. This was not a simple kiss he felt, but a kiss a person gives you when they want sex.

Minutes went by as Caleb could not bring himself to stop and Beth continued to moan like a girl in heat. The knowledge that a kiss alone could make her moan was giving his erection fuel to grow and

throb now. It was only then did he realize that she was not his girlfriend and that he was cheating on Paige if he were to fuck her.

Caleb moved her away and he saw her face give a smile that could have melted steel as she looked at him. "We have to stop. I can't."

"I am sorry...I gotta go," Beth said in the most haunted soft way as her face had the same look it did over a year ago when he tried to blackmail her.

"Wait...wait...don't go." Caleb said as it had no effect as Beth was already out of the bathroom without even turning her head.

His eyes wandered to her cute ass watching it sway as she scooped up her clothes leaving his room while still nude wanting to leave fast. The sinking feeling that he fucked up came back as she was soon down the stairs and out of the house. He knew he broke her heart right then and there as he rejected her feelings.

His heart had a dropping sensation he had not felt since high school when he tried to blackmail her. He washed up quickly, falling on his bed thinking about Paige and what he should tell her, or if he should tell her. The guilt from doing everything with Beth now was crushing his thoughts and it felt like it was physically crushing him as well.

The night came on and Caleb decided not to even leave his bed. His heart felt like it was broken and that he was a failure. He loved Paige, but also knew that her mission trip to South America was more than he could bear. It was not a quick thought but a nagging one he knew had been rattling around in his brain awhile. Now he knew he needed to man up and tell her that time apart was needed.

Caleb called and Paige went into the conversation quickly about her trip which was two weeks away. Paige's voice seemed excited that she was going on this trip. He just remembered that they fought during the last time she went away although the last fight was over him not wanting to go.

Before Paige got too far into her conversation about her trip, Caleb spilled the beans. He knew the day was coming and with her trip coming up, it was just a matter of time. He loved her but felt that she wanted different things than he did. He told her that it was time that they should split up.

Like expected, it was a crying session and the guilt from breaking up with her got to him as well. Although no tears were spilt, the anxiety of breaking her heart was there. He knew it was for the best and that it was time, but it still hurt him that she was upset. There was no going back either like before and this breakup had to be permanent. He knew he had to tell her that even after the trip their relationship was over.

With Paige finally hanging up on him and his heart hurt, he decided to raid his father's scotch and take a few shots before trying to get

some sleep. The incident with Beth was in his mind, but the breakup with Paige was now weighing on his conscious. The pain of the breakup was subsided, and the relief came to him knowing that she would be away and then realize that it was for the best.

Sleep came and the next day Caleb decided to skip college and spend the day in bed with his thoughts of what happened. The idea of finally leaving Paige was something he thought a lot about but doing it was not as easy as he thought. She was in his life for almost four years and now he knew it was over for good. The knowledge that Beth was the catalyst came to him, but he felt he messed things up with her too. The disappointing talk his father gave to him all the time played in his head about how he fucked things up.

The idea of running away from it all now came to him. Running from Paige, college and from Beth now looked like a good idea. A fresh start to life and to forget about everything he fucked up in his past. What college would he go to? Could he transfer after only taking one semester? What about money and a place to live? All the thoughts and questions rattled around in his mind like a puzzle. All he knew was that he fucked up things and he needed to move on.

Skipping Biology, he knew it was only one day he would miss and that he would get the information needed for the final exam. He figured he could show up for the final and leave without talking or even looking at Beth, hoping she wouldn't blow up on him in the room.

As he lay in bed for the second straight day watching television, he looked at the time and knew it was the end of Biology class and he missed two straight days of classes. Caleb knew in his heart that Paige was gone from his life and Beth was too. He knew he had purged himself of his longtime girlfriend and then messed things up with a transsexual that he was fooling around with.

Contemplating his actions with Beth seemed to be easier than he thought. He knew he was not gay and that he loved girls, but also loved fooling around with Beth. It was like she was different and that her penis was not that of a guys. That it felt good doing what he did and there was nothing wrong about it. He knew his time with her was something to be remembered in a good way as the feelings and sensations of what he did was worth reliving it in his mind.

The weekend seemed like a good break from the stress and emotional hell that life was dishing out. Caleb grabbed his hiking boots and figured a day outdoors might clear his mind. He grabbed his phone and saw the message, wondering if it was Paige or Beth and then prayed it was neither of them.

"Did you fucking tell Paige?" Caleb read as Beth texted him.

He figured she knew about the breakup and then figured she thought it was about her. He knew it wasn't and decided to text back the truth. "No. We broke up because of her mission trip and other stuff."

"I am sorry. I thought it was over me. I really am sorry." Beth replied quickly.

"It's fine. I thought you were pissed at me. I am sorry for things ending the way they did." Caleb replied, feeling a lot of the guilt with Beth leaving him.

"Do you want to talk about it? I am home alone. You can come over and we could talk."

Caleb thought that either it was an invitation for sex or that she really did want to talk about what happened. His mind raced with the idea that he could still fool around with her and then switched over to how to handle her knowing she had feelings for him. He held the phone in his hand waiting to text and waiting for his brain to decide.

"I can come over." Caleb texted back, knowing that he did have feelings for her and decided he had to at least try with her. He knew kissing her got his blood flowing and that was a good sign there was something between them.

He knew where she lived and said he could come over now. Caleb was already dressed and decided to just head over there. In his mind, he figured he would talk to her and nothing more. He knew

not to expect anything, but then thought if she would give him a blowjob he would not turn it down but knew not to ask or even expect it.

Beth answered the door in a pair of loose pink sweat shorts and a very loose t-shirt that covered her ass and hid her small frame. She did have a bright smile on even though her hair was up and was wearing no makeup as if she just woke up.

Caleb stepped in returning her smile and wondered if he showed up too early. "Hey...I hope I didn't wake you up or was supposed to come later."

"No...no. I was just not planning on doing anything today."

"Do you want me to come back?" Caleb asked, wondering if she was there to tell him off now. His eyes were now scanning her house for a quick way out if things went sour.

"I wanted to tell you that I am sorry for sounding angry. I was afraid you said something, and I shouldn't have doubted you," Beth said as Caleb thought about how weak and helpless she looked, telling him that she couldn't do what they have been doing.

At that moment Caleb felt that he needed to apologize for not following his instincts and finishing the kiss. She deserved to be

kissed with no strings attached and for him to admit that he liked her.

Caleb stepped forward to her smiling, her scent that she naturally had. His lips touched hers and it felt like a spark was ignited him. She pushed him away quickly though. He stepped back not wanting to be pushy about the kiss though. "I just needed to do that. I should have done it before."

"You sure?" Her yes seemed weak and that he knew she wanted more.

"Yes." Caleb answered, slowly approaching her lips, hoping that she wouldn't reject him and yet still giving her enough time to reject him if she wanted to.

His lips met hers and she seemed to cave quickly. His hands went to her arms feeling her soft skin as his lips pressed against hers. When his tongue hit hers, she moaned loud. "Mmmmmmmmm."

Beth broke away right after the moan but did not step back. "You wanted to kiss me?"

"I shouldn't have stopped last time."

"I can't do this with you. You know I have feelings for you."

Not wanting to answer her with a cheesy line, he decided to kiss her again. Her soft lips seemed to have an effect on him, and he just wanted to kiss her and make her realize that he had feelings too. Beth responded by opening her mouth and moving her tongue around his as his invaded her mouth. Caleb pulled her in by her back, so her firm, perky breasts were against his chest making him realize that she was not wearing a bra.

Beth quickly pulled away as he noticed she was almost out of breath. "You want me to fuck you, suck you off? I will do anything you want."

Caleb thought about it but was not prepared for anal sex, but then saw her ass as it pushed out in the loose sweat shorts and decided that he might want to fuck her. "Can I fuck you?"

"You want to? I didn't know if you were into that," Beth replied looking at him shocked.

"I think your ass is amazing. I would like to try it."

"Okay. Let's go upstairs," Beth said as she grabbed his hand pulling him upstairs.

Caleb looked at her ass move as she walked up the stairs knowing that it was the ass he was going to fuck and that the choice might have been a good one. Her body looked so feminine, but he felt it was more than that as it was Beth he was making love to and not just her body.

When he entered the room, Beth immediately closed the door and moved in pressing her lips against his. Her hands now groped his chest. Caleb responded with moving back slightly so his hands could reach under her loose shirt to cup her breasts. He could feel the soft skin of her tits while then running his fingers over her nipples as they were already hard.

"Mmmmmm," Beth moaned into his mouth as he pinched her nipples slightly only to move his hands over her breasts feeling that her natural tits were the same handful size as Paige's. Her hands were still groping his chest while he caressed her tits only to stop when she reached his member which was now hard.

Beth pulled away giving him a look of pure lust. "Do you really want to do this?"

"I do," he replied as he had the sense that it was the right thing to do and his feelings for her warranted doing it.

Before he could lead her to the bed, she pulled away and pulled her shirt over her head exposing her chest to him. She then slipped her shorts down revealing her semi erect girl dick. Its crown just showing as her shaft was allowing it to lift up slightly. She then got on the bed and positioned herself to the side allowing him to see her ass.

Beth reached for a small bottle of lubricant and put it beside her. "Please go slow. The toys I use on myself are small and your dick is bigger than them."

He got on the bed just wanting to touch and kiss every inch of her. His dick was hard from the sight of her as she was on her side with her ass pushed slightly up and facing him like she was preparing herself for what was to happen. There was no doubt in his mind now that he was not making the wrong choice.

"Do you have a condom? Do you want me to play with your dick first?" Caleb asked, wanting to make sure he was considerate this time and that she orgasmed.

"You can fuck me without one, and I want you to get off first before I do."

Beth lifted her asscheek and for the first time Caleb laid eyes on her prize. Her small love hole was slightly pink and clean shaven like the rest of her body and looked almost like it was some mythical

entrance way to pleasure. She opened the bottle of lube applying some to her fingers and then rubbed her entry way making it glisten with lubricant.

Caleb got on the bed aiming his tip right at her slippery rear entry but holding off and only rubbing it on her anal muscles as if to tease it. Beth then looked at him with a soft look on her face. "Please...I have been wanting this."

Caleb pushed his cock tip in immediately feeling her tight anal muscles squeezing like it was not supposed to be entered even though it was prelubed. Not stopping, he felt her rear entry finally give up as he slipped through. With a little more effort, he was halfway in as he looked directly at her.

"Ohhhhhfuckk.....it's tight." He moaned instantly bombarded with the snug and yet warm feeling that wrapped around his shaft like it was a cocoon.

"It feels so fucking big though," Beth moaned as she was still holding her asscheek open.

"Should I pull out?"

"Nooooo....I need you to do this."

Caleb pushed further in until he felt his waist against her butt. She then let go of holding herself open and placed her hand on his chest. "Little faster now."

Doing as she instructed, he pushed in and then retreated feeling the tight and slippery sensation of her anal cavity. It was warm and seemed so restrictive as if it would expel his manhood. It was like nothing else he had felt as it seemingly gripped around his shaft making each subtle motion enjoyable.

Still going slow, he kept thrusting and pulling out slowly as if he was in slow motion. Beth kept her hand on his chest feeling him. "Are you liking it? Does it feel good for you?"

"Ohhhh God yes...really fucking good," Caleb admitted as her tight anal opening was clamped around his shaft making his thrust feel like an ultimate sex sleeve.

"You can go a little faster."

"Does it hurt?"

"Noooo...I feel really good," Beth moaned deep.

Not going slow anymore, he thrust home feeling her ass just take him in and her body absorbed the momentum of his body slamming into her now.

He locked eyes with her and was now easily sliding in and out of her backside, enjoying the sensation of anal sex. Her face was giving him all the feelings of great sex too as she smiled with each deep push. His cock felt like it was in a love tunnel as her rectum was so tight and yet slippery.

"Keep fucking me....Ohhh FUCK....keep fucking me," Beth cried out in pleasure again.

Caleb felt the immense sensation of pleasure from her rectal muscles gripping his shaft as he pushed in and out. His body was pounding hers as she lay on her side. He could see her hand slowly stroking herself off as their bodies met. The build up of his orgasm was coming and all he could think about was how hot she looked and how she was smiling at him with her mouth moaning softly.

"Mmmmm...yes," Beth moaned again as he saw her girl member drool out its orgasm. It was not a lot of cum, but it was now on her leg dripping down.

Caleb could feel his own moment of bliss coming as Beth continued to stroke her now cum covered member to the momentum of his inward thrusts like she was keeping a beat. The sensual smooth and slippery skin on skin contact was having a deep effect on his sensitive tip as he felt the urgent need to finish.

"I am going to cum," Caleb announced as he was within a few thrusts from emptying his warm orgasm deep in her bowels like it was a sex organ to be inseminated.

"Do it...cum in me," Beth moaned again as she was still slowly stroking her thing even though it already was covered in her orgasm.

Caleb could not hold out any longer. The gripping sensation of her butt muscles on his shaft was too much to handle. He felt the need to finish as he reached a boiling point and then it happened.

"Uhhhh...yesss," he grunted as he knew his warm sperm was being sprayed into her rectum.

"Yessss...yess....fuckkkkk...yessss." Caleb heard as Beth was smiling wide at him like she was given the most ultimate gift in the world. All he could feel was his orgasm emptying out into her butt.

He pulled out just as the sensitivity of his erection became almost painful. "I came...ohhh, shit I came hard."

"I felt it. I really felt it," Beth answered smiling, still not moving her ass as he saw his white seed leaking a little from her open butt hole.

"Shit, it's leaking on our sheets."

Beth quickly moved her legs over and stood up looking at the bed and the semen stains on them. "I got to jump in the shower...join me."

Caleb nodded and followed her into her bathroom. She was in front of him as her ass jiggled just slightly as he stared loving how it's slightly bubble shape was just so perfect. The residual euphoria of having butt sex was still in his body as it was almost weakening. His thoughts wondered to how hot her ass was and how amazing it was to fuck it.

Beth walked into the bathroom and began running the shower as he looked around to see a very large master bathroom. It was filled with various soaps and towels and was well decorated. There was an oversized tub big enough for three or four people and a walk-in shower that could fit the same number of people.

Beth walked into the shower and motioned him to come over. As he walked towards her, she gave him a quick kiss before the warm water was upon both of them as multiple shower heads were on them.

"Here, let me clean you," she said as she held a bar of soap in her hand and was now on her knees.

"You don't have to," Caleb responded, but it was too late as she was lathering his pubic bone already as she now covered his pubic hair in soap.

"I want to. That and I want to trim your pubic hair."

"Trim my pubic hair?" he protested as she was now working her hands around his shaft and ball sack. It felt wonderful that she was cleaning him and the intimate act of washing his private parts was more than cleanliness.

"Yeah. I like it trimmed a bit...not too much just neat and all."

Caleb watched as Beth grabbed a small buzzer and stepped back into the shower and knelt back down. Her nude body was shining from the water and his eyes were looking her up and down marveling to himself how pretty she was and how her body had all of the curves a petite girl would have.

"Can I ask you a question? It's kind of personal."

Beth looked up smiling, almost giggling. "Personal? Like do I have a boyfriend or girlfriend or why I am who I am?"

"It's more about how you look."

"Well, since you are the first person to ever fuck me, I will give you the benefit of the doubt and say that you are free to ask personal questions."

"Wow...but to tell you the truth. You are the first person I ever had sex with. Funny thing about being a virgin and not telling people."

Beth shut off the buzzer and stood back up with a small smile. "You're serious? I am your first?" she commented as her voice got a little high-pitched.

"I am serious...it's that Paige was waiting for marriage and I never had a girlfriend before her. I thought I was going to wait with her. I know it sounds bad that I am still a virgin, but I just thought I would be a good boyfriend and wait. We talked about marriage and then things just kinda fell apart."

Beth stood up quickly giving him a kiss. "I think it's sweet that you waited. I also like that I was your first too. Since you admitted that to me, I will tell you that before you approached me in the cafeteria that day...I had a crush on you."

"You fucking serious?"

Caleb felt his heart beat a bit faster as the thought her wanting him like that. The idea that she had feelings for him made him feel wanted and closer to her. The idea of her being with him just because it was a fling was now gone as he thought it was really because she liked him a lot.

Beth returned to her knees as he watched her trim up his pubic hair and then do a few quick swipes with a razor to make his crotch look like it had a perfect haircut as he watched her naked body groom his genitals.

"I thought you were so fucking hot the day I saw you," Caleb quickly admitted as he thought about how cute she looked that day.

"I know. I saw you staring at me," Beth answered as she quickly washed and then rinsed herself off before stepping out of the shower handing him a towel.

He then followed her to the bed and watched as she sat down grabbing a bottle of lotion. She quickly squirted some on her hands and then began applying it to her legs. His eyes quickly looked at both her breasts and her cleanly shaved sex with her soft member.

"You have to go?"

"No."

"Then sit next to me. I would like us to talk," Beth stated as she was lotioning her legs.

He sat on the bed next to her as she turned to face him crossing her legs. Caleb did not know where to look. Her breasts hung slightly showing off their shape and fullness while still not being overly large. Her areolas and nipples were large enough to be distracting. Yet Caleb let his eyes look down to her crotch seeing that her entire shaven pubic region made her soft member easily visible.

"Can I ask you if you had a boyfriend before?"

"Ohhh, so you want to know if you are my first? Well, I was with another trans-girl, but you are the first to ever have sex with me like that. The two of us did lots of oral and I fucked her a few times."

"Ohhh. So, you like girls, or guys?" he asked, letting his eyes move back up to her face but still wanting to look at her breasts and penis.

"I told you before, I was never attracted to girls, but with her it was something different. I like guys though, but to me it's the person I get attracted to."

"I see, but what about me? I blackmailed you."

"I thought you were cute and then an asshole. I am sorry, but that's the truth."

Beth then looked him in the eyes, catching his eyes wandering to her crotch. "You can touch it if you want."

"What?"

Beth moved her legs and then laid on the bed with her legs slightly bent but her back to the mat-tress as her limp member was now in full view. "Go ahead...touch it. It's fine...I kinda want you to explore."

Caleb moved his hand over her stomach feeling her smooth skin and then moved it over to touch her flaccid girl member. He held the soft

shaft in his hand and caressed it, loving how it felt in his hand.

"Do you like touching it?"

"I do. I really do like touching and looking at you. I liked what we did too; does that make me gay or something?" Caleb asked as he thought about his sexuality now. He knew there was something behind his feelings for her and that he didn't know if it was Gay to like a Trans-girl.

Beth immediately moved her hand over to his shoulder in a comforting way. "Don't use labels. Don't think of it as anything other than loving the person. Did you like what we did? Did it feel good?"

"I did. I like knowing it was with you," Caleb said, knowing that as he had his hand on her limp dick that she was still super hot in his eyes and what they did felt right.

"Did you enjoy fucking me more, or do you want to go back to me fucking you?"

"I liked both. Although fucking you was better than I imagined."

"It felt good for me too. You are not the only person who never had sex either. I never let anyone fuck me before. I had a girlfriend who I fooled around with, but she never fucked me."

"So, you like both girls and boys?" Caleb asked, wondering if she liked him or wanted a girl as the sense of possible rejection was coming on.

"I told you...it's the person I like. Although, I am more physically attracted to guys," Beth answered smiling before she put her hand on the bed and lifted herself up still allowing him to hold her limp shaft.

"Did you like putting your dick in me?" Caleb asked, wanting to know and feeling that the conversation was unraveling so much.

"I did. I liked that you liked it too. I liked that you were my first guy that I had sex with too," Beth admitted as she was sitting up and looking into his eyes with a slight smile.

"Really?"

Beth's eyes lifted as she looked shocked. "Yeah, I didn't like a life like one of those girls you see on pornos and fuck anyone that they see. I need to like the person before I have sex with them." Beth commented in a sarcastic tone.

"So, you like me?" Caleb asked, wanting to hear her say it and wanted her to boost his ego.

"You know I do."

Deciding to please her even more as he knew they both had feelings for each other, he felt her dick getting more aroused in his hand giving him the idea to get her off. He had already gone as far as he did and everything they had done seemed good and right so he figured why not go a bit further.

As her smooth dick flexed with blood getting more erect, he thought if he should jerk her off or suck it like she did for him. The thought of masturbating another dick was not something he ever thought about, but Beth was not just another dick. Wanting more than just stroking her off, he thought about giving her head and it sounded gross until he saw her tip fully expand showing its full size.

Caleb leaned down and kissed the tip as Beth moaned her comment, "Ohhhh....that felt nice."

Not just leaving it as a kiss, he opened his mouth to engulf it as he inhaled the soft perfume sense her body gave off making him realize that he was doing to oddest thing in sucking a girl's penis. It didn't stop him though as he closed his lips around her shaft.

"OHHHHH....do you want to do this?" Beth moaned out as he felt the hardness of her shaft in his closed mouth.

Caleb decided to answer by moving further down, letting her shaved pubic bone hit his nose. He then pulled back to the tip letting his mouth cover her shaft with his spit. As Beth breathed heavy, he moved back down again letting her member now slide through his closed lips.

"Ahhhhhhh," Beth moaned out as Caleb took it as he was doing good.

His mouth was not overly full, but it felt that way as her hard member pulsed a few times. He had an odd sensation come over him that he needed to go fast and that it felt good to please her orally this way. He caressed her shaved sack, loving how they were smaller than his soft and elastic to the touch.

The faster he moved on it the more it felt stiffer. It was firm and yet soft at the same time. The taste was neutral and yet feminine her felt too. Using spit to glide his lips down her shaft made him think about what he was really doing though. He was sucking a cock and felt the taboo of now being a cock sucker. The more he did it, the more he knew whose cock it was making it all seem so right.

Beth was breathing heavy and Caleb was not stopping as he felt her shaft throb slightly. He moved his head faster and faster feeling her girl rod pierce through his lips as if she was making love to his mouth. Her dick was throbbing harder, and he felt something on his tongue from the tip letting him know that she was oozing precum in his mouth.

"You don't have to finish...you don't have to swallow. You can jerk me off," Beth moaned loud as Caleb knew she had to be close as her thing was as hard as a rock and throbbing a little.

Caleb debated pulling away, but he had come so far and didn't see the harm in going a little further. She had already fucked his ass twice and he fucked her. The thought of her shooting sperm into his mouth seemed off putting as he wondered how bad the taste was going to be.

Wanting to know how bad it was and also wanting to have her cum ran through his mind as he moved up and down on her shaft. He moved at a nice, fast rate making sure his tongue hit her helmet as he knew she liked it. She was breathing heavy and her body got stiff. It was now or never, and the idea of experimenting forced him to continue.

"OHHHH...I am going to cummmmmm. OHHH Goddddd," Beth cried out as Caleb felt a hot blast hit the roof of his mouth. The very warm slightly salty, yet tangy taste of her sperm now flowed right on his tongue like it was a faucet pouring out.

Caleb closed his mouth tight forming a perfect seal around her shaft. He felt her dick pulse and pulse as a little more of her girl cum poured on his tongue as he swallowed it, thinking it was really erotic to give her a blowjob with him swallowing her load at the end.

Caleb moved back to see Beth smiling slightly and breathing hard. "You sucked me off...I didn't think you were going to swallow. I was scared you would be grossed out."

"It wasn't that bad. Did I do a good job?"

"Amazing. I really loved it. I love you," Beth admitted as he knew she snuck that last part in. He now debated saying it back, but also knew it would not be far-fetched for him to believe his feelings of her were the same.

"I do have to go. Can we do something tomorrow night? Maybe a movie and get a bite to eat?" he asked, still having the taste of her spunk on his tongue.

"Are you asking me out on a date?" Beth smiled wide, making him feel that they were fooling around sexually and not anything else.

"Yeaaaah," he replied with a confused tone and look.

"So, you are okay with dating me?"

"I guess. I would like to. Do you not want to date me?"

She gave a small smile like she was holding back a bigger one. "I thought you would never ask. I would love to go out tomorrow with you."

Caleb stood up and Beth walked him to the door as she put on a robe covering herself. He got to the door and she immediately embraced him with a big hug and then planted her lips strongly on his and used her tongue to pry open his lips.

She broke the kiss and then smiled deviously. "Guess you know your gonna get lucky tomorrow."

With the drive home less than a few minutes, Caleb found himself in his bed laying down thinking of what just happened. His memory recalled every second of what went down and the sensations of having sex with her and then sucking her off. The guilt of swallowing sperm was not there, and it shocked him as did the exciting memory of what it tasted like. The feeling that it was her cum he swallowed

seemed to make it right. His erection poked up and he decided to text Beth.

"Thinking of you." Caleb texted with a picture of the outline of his jeans showing his bulge that begged to be set free.

Beth sent back a smiling face with the words. "I can come over right now and help you with that."

"You wouldn't?" He texted back smiling knowing he was joking with her.

"It's my job to handle my boyfriend's cock, so yes, I can come right now." Beth texted quickly.

"LOL. I have college work to handle since I was out for two days. I would so take you up on that though."

Beth texted back emojis and a picture of her face smiling. He wondered if she would send a few nude pictures but then realized that she might not be into that. He did think about jerking off but then knew that he could save it for tomorrow. He just did not know if she wanted to fuck him or he would fuck her. He also contemplated that maybe both could happen.

The rest of the day and night Caleb ran through what happened. The memory of fucking Beth in her tight ass to the memory of how her cum tasted as it spurted on his tongue. He could still remember the outline of her curves in leggings and how it seemed unreal that her ass was sculpted.

The next morning and afternoon were books and papers followed up by typing up his college work to submit online for the makeup dates. Beth texted him that she was thinking of him and he did the same. His dad was home tonight so having her over seemed not the right time.

Still wanting to see her, he texted her about the movies and possibly a bite to eat after that. Beth texted back that it seemed perfect. He wanted to inquire about sex but the thought that he did not want it to seem that that's all he wanted. Then again, he figured he might get lucky and decided to do a full cleaning before going out.

Worried about Paige finding out he was dating so soon made him feel guilty. She knew a lot of people in the town and all his friends knew her as well. She could easily cause a big uproar of problems if she found out he was over her so quickly or if she found out he was messing around with Beth while they were still together. He also knew deep down that if Paige found out Beth was a transsexual his life would be over.

With the worry in his head, he still picked up Beth and prepared to meet her family. He was shocked when she was waiting outside as to bypass meeting the parent's routine. Even though they were not

teenagers in high school, they both still lived at home. He knew her parents were like his, very conservative and old school.

As he stopped to let her in, he could see her wearing a tight black skirt that seemed to accentuate her legs. She had a form fitted white top on that he knew would show off the curves of her breasts that he knew were real. She had a small jacket covering her chest keeping a somewhat modest appearance.

Beth got in his car smiling wide. "Hey...nice car. I always wanted to ride in it too."

"Thank you...you look really hot tonight," he admitted, knowing that she did look stunning.

"Ohhh, thank you. I thought I would wear something nice since we are going out on our first date."

As he drove to the restaurant, he wondered about how comfortable she was with that skirt on knowing she had to have tucked in her package. He looked to her when they pulled into the parking lot. "Does it hurt when you...wear clothes like that?"

She gave an honest look back that was not neutral and not seemingly bothered by the question. "I am used to it, but I love

dressing up. I love that I can wear these clothes and that I feel comfortable wearing them."

"Okay...I thought it might hurt and all, but I do think you look really hot in them."

"Aww...you like me dressing up?"

"I thought you looked hot wearing the sweatpants the other day and when you came into class, I couldn't help but stare," he admitted, smiling that he really did stare at her ass.

"I know. I saw you staring at it. I liked that you were looking too. Guess wearing those leggings had an effect," she answered with a big devious grin.

"You knew? God...do you know how good your ass looks in those. Fuck, I spent an entire class period staring at your ass."

Her smile grew wide. "I know...and you got to fuck it the other day too."

Caleb got out from the car letting her out playing the perfect gentleman. He then opened the door to the restaurant and played

the perfect boyfriend like he always did with Paige. He had her order first and then he did the same before going into a conversation about what she liked.

Beth divulged that she was a huge fan of movies and that she read more books than he ever did. She was interested in the sports he played in high school and why he decided to go to community college over a big university. He smiled and asked her the same question about college.

Beth explained that she wanted to be a writer, but also thought about being a lawyer like her father. She explained how she could not decide and that a community college might help her without making the big commitment. Caleb smiled saying that it was a good idea before he told her that the car was his reason and then he watched as she laughed, calling him an idiot because he knew that big universities would have accepted him.

The food came and he felt so comfortable talking to her that he did not look at the time as they missed the show time. "Shit...we missed the movie."

"It's okay. We can go see a later show, or did you want to go somewhere and fool around?" she said smirking.

"I would like to do both, but I really do want to make this a date, so let's catch a later showing."

"Can I ask you a serious question?" she said as she pushed the plate of food away from her.

"Sure."

"Let's go in the car so we can have some privacy," Beth responded as she stood up looking around.

Caleb nodded leaving cash on the table and walking her out thinking that he was supposed to say fool around instead of the movies. He felt it was wrong to assume sex and he knew it was no big deal to eat anyway as she would put out when his parents were not home anyway.

As she closed the door giving them privacy, she looked at him serious. "I knew some people in there and did not want people to overhear us. I don't mind us being fuck friends and keeping what we have secret. I don't mind us being secret boyfriend and girlfriend, but are you ready to announce we are a couple? I don't think your parents would like you dating a girl like me."

"I thought we were dating?" Caleb asked confused to why she would think they were not dating after the last time.

"I mean, we are fucking...and kinda dating, but I don't think you consider me your girlfriend like you would Paige."

"I am ready for that...I mean in a week or two I can tell people once Paige leaves for her missions' trip."

"Are you ready for people calling you a fag or gay? People wondering about your sexuality in this town because you're dating a tranny?" she said, looking at his eyes almost hurt.

"I don't know...not really, but I want to date you though."

"You want to fuck me and have me fuck you, but I don't think you want to date me. It's, okay...I don't mind keeping it the way we have it. But dating out in the open is not something you are ready to handle."

"I don't want it to be just about the sex though. I really do like you and do enjoy spending time with you," he confessed again, feeling she was easy to get along with and an amazing person to be around. His mind quickly thought that dating her was a lot easier than dating Paige. Paige loved the drama and would put herself in it just to have something to do sometimes.

"You're sweet. Let's just keep it a secret for now."

"Okay, but I still am going to consider you my girlfriend and want to take you out."

Beth leaned in kissing him and he felt her soft lips against his.
"Okay. We are dating, but in secret. I don't think the movies are a good idea though. You know people are going to see us there."

"My dad is home tonight so we can't go there."

Beth gave a disappointed look back. "My parents are home too."

"We could go to the campgrounds. Nobody is there at this time."

"You want a blowjob?" she asked with a smile.

"I could go down on you if you want," Caleb answered, feeling that he really wouldn't mind sucking her dick again.

"I have a poolhouse that we could use. It has a bed and privacy. My parents can't see the lights when they are on and we could go there."

"Okay," Caleb said feeling that he was okay with getting and giving head.

As the car was moving, he felt her hand touch his pants and then grip his thigh. He looked over at her quickly as she smiled back. He could not help but think that he was dating her, and they had to keep it a secret. He now wondered what things she wanted to do.

As they pulled down their road she looked at him. "Park at your house. We can quietly walk to my backyard. It's only a few blocks and most people are asleep. We can then sneak into my backyard."

He followed her lead and they walked down to her house under the cover of darkness. He watched as she looked around and made it to her fence and opened it without a noise being made. She motioned with her finger to be silent and he followed her deeper into her backyard and then into the secured pool house she had.

The door to the poolhouse was closed. She flipped on the lights to reveal a small two room building that had a bed, a kitchen, and a bathroom. It was nicely decorated and seemed more like a guest house.

Beth quickly jumped over to him and planted a kiss right on his lips. His hands went to her waist and then hers went to his pants. Before

he could stop the kiss, her hands were on his pants to get them off.

With his pants down, Beth quickly pulled down his underwear and knelt down. "Do you want me to suck you off first and then maybe you can do it to me or jerk me off? If you don't, that's okay. I don't want to seem like I am forcing you into something you're not comfortable doing."

"You serious? I am the one that asked for you to fuck me and you think I don't want to return the favor? I like experimenting with you. Besides, I already sucked your dick and swallowed."

Beth got up and then pulled off her jacket showing off her tight top that accentuated her chest. "I know, but I get worried is all."

"Worried? About what?" Caleb asked wondering what she was afraid of.

"I just think you're not going to like it is all."

"Well, I can tell you that it felt really good when you fucked my ass and jerked me off. I never came so hard in my life," Caleb admitted, remembering how quick he came from it and how amazing it was.

"Do you want me to fuck your ass again?" Beth asked smiling wide.

"Do you mind? I mean I can fuck you after or go down on you. I want it to feel good for you."

Beth gave a look of concern. "I don't have condoms though. Do you mind me fucking you bareback? I mean...I am clean and all, but I don't know if you want me to do that."

"Well, I guess this means we are going to be monogamous then," Caleb joked as he smiled at her to relieve her worried look.

"Better be. We are dating," Beth joked back with a smile.

"I didn't plan for us to do this. I need to run inside and grab some lube if we are going to do this. Do you need to shower and clean up?"

"No...I actually did it before I left. I had no idea we were going to do this, but I thought I would prepare for anything."

Beth smiled and hurried out the door. Caleb wondered what he got himself into and then thought how good it was that he was with her. He quickly let his mind rush with thoughts and second guesses to

what he did and was about to do, but the sense of it being right came to him. That Beth was the right person for him.

Beth returned with a bottle of lube in her hand and smile on her face like she got something she wanted. Caleb looked at her wondering why she seemed so happy. She then closed the door and walked over to him. "You ready?"

"I am," he answered feeling the butterflies in his stomach, knowing her girl dick was about ready to take him.

Beth quickly undressed and he could see her panties showing no outline or bulge. He watched as she slipped down the thin material revealing a clear tape holding her real sex. He quickly stripped down and then moved in front of her before she removed the tape.

As Beth pulled the tape off, her girl member dropped down. It was thin and soft hanging there right in front of him. Not waiting to be told or to be told not to, he moved her by her hips closer and then reached out to touch it. With her soft rod in his hand, he moved his head closer and then opened his mouth accepting her tip between his lips.

"Ohhhhh...that feels so fucking good," Beth moaned softly.

Her skin smelled both clean and fresh while her member was soft and flexible. He slowly moved his tongue around her head and then moved his mouth down her shaft easily taking it all in as he pressed his nose against her waist. Once against her body, he could smell her perfume making him feel like he was pleasing his girlfriend.

Back and forth he went down her shaft feeling her silky skin expand and then grow in his mouth. When she was finally erect, he still was able to go deep loving how he knew it was his mouth that got her that way. All sense of morality was gone as his only thought were making sure she was getting enjoyment.

"Ohhh yess...just like that," Beth moaned out as he kept his lips tight feeling the skin of her girl shaft slide through his lips.

Beth finally pulled away. "Let me fuck your butt now."

Caleb got on the bed and turned over. Beth then gave his ass a playful slap. "Ohhh, love your ass. So fucking good looking."

As he positioned himself for anal sex, he kept his back arched and his face down. "Like this?" he asked feeling the flutters again, knowing her girl dick was about to be inserted in his rectum bareback. It was not fear but the anticipation of unknown pleasure.

"Let me get you ready," Beth replied as he felt a cold sensation right on his anus as the lube was being dripped on him.

She held his ass cheeks apart and then slid her two fingers over his anus and then all inside his ass crack. It felt like a wet massage and was very sensual as her fingers grazed his sensitive skin applying lubrication to his anal entrance.

He then heard her move closer to him and then felt her hands on his hips. Caleb felt his heart pound with excitement and his dick hardened at the idea his girlfriend was going to spear her girl dick inside his ass again. He then felt her crown at his rim and a split second later he felt his slippery anal muscles give in to the pressure being put on it from her tip.

"Ohhhhh...fuckkkkkk," Caleb moaned as he felt her shaft slide quickly inside of him, impaling him with her shaft.

"Feels good?" Beth moaned softly, keeping her rod deep in him and not moving as if to let him adjust.

Caleb exhaled in a long drawn out moan. "Sooo fucking good."

Beth pulled out a little only to push back in. He could feel her hard sex organ push in and stretch his rectum as if it was a sex toy for fucking. The pressure and fullness of having her inside his ass was

sending pleasure to his body. There was no pain, just a little discomfort and a sensation of his ass being full and open.

Beth began rocking her hips back and forth sending his ass into a frenzy of being open and used. He relaxed and let it happen, feeling his ass just open up more and more until the discomfort was gone and it was just a pleasuring sensation of her girl dick fucking him. Each push she gave confirmed that his sphincter muscles were now properly stretched for butt sex too.

"Ohh...ohhhh...ohhhh...fuckkkkk," Caleb moaned with each thrust she was giving. His idea of sexual release was now in question as he felt he was being fucked.

"AHHHhhhhhhh. Your ass feels so good baby. I am already close," Beth moaned in a girl voice as she pushed in and held it.

"Already?" he asked, feeling his body wanting more and wanting it harder.

"It feels so much better without the condom," Beth moaned.

"Keep going then...feels good for me," Caleb confessed as he felt his anal muscles had given up and were now the receptors of his sexual pleasure.

Beth pushed in hard and then grabbed his hips. He felt her girl dick impale his ass again and then again. He felt her hard girl muscle pushing through his anal passage with pure ease as she thrust home. His ass was giving no resistance whatsoever as he felt the openness of his asshole make it a sheath for her girl cock.

Caleb could not help but feel a build up inside of him as Beth's erection was punching something inside of him that was making him feel good. It was a mixture of pleasure and the urge to pee. Beth was just pumping away as her dick was like a machine. The urge to push was there and he could not help but do just that.

Caleb clenched his ass muscles and then tried to push her erection out just as she was pushing into him. There was no contest as Beth's dick won and continued to slide through his clenching rectum muscles. The pleasure of his rectum closing on her shaft only intensified the pleasure of her fucking him.

Her hand gripped his hips hard and her thrust became rapid just as he kept clenching while also trying not to. He felt her waist slamming against his over and over. He was able to take her thrusting slams as she positioned her dick right into his ass hard. He had no idea his ass could take such a pounding, but listening to her moan and breathe hard made him feel he was the reason she was getting pleasure.

"Ohhhh fuck...oh fuckkkkkk. I am cummmmming!" Beth moaned in a loud girly tone as she pushed deep and held it like she was making sure her girl cum was properly deposited in his ass.

He felt it deep in him as she held him close, feeling her body against his. Her dick was twitching inside of him as a slight sensation of warmth could be felt. It was so erotic he thought as he knew his anal walls were now being coated with her warm sperm.

The idea of her blowing her girl cum in his ass sent alarm bells off of forbidden taboo. But it was too late, he felt her body shaking against him and he knew she had just ejaculated her girl seed in his anal passage. He felt a little bit of warmth in his ass knowing that it was her spunk being pumped into him.

Beth quickly pulled out and he turned to see a look of horror on her face. "I am really sorry. Please don't be mad."

"Ohhh shit...you came in me," he commented, feeling a rush of what just happened as it was mixed with the loss of her dick from his ass.

"I am sorry...I couldn't help it. It just happened." Her facial expression looked both mortified and scared.

"It's okay...you're fine. Did it feel good?" Caleb said, calmly hoping to make her not worried about her putting sperm in his ass.

"It did...I did think I would like it, but it felt really good."

Caleb then looked down to see his own dick covered in slime. It was thinner than cum almost like precum, but it was all over his shaft and his ball sack. He leaned back, and looked at his member as it was soft and covered in thin cum.

"I think you came baby. It looks like you came from me fucking you," Beth said smiling as she turned to him.

"Did I? It felt weird, but in a good way. I think I can get hard again to fuck you if you want."

"It does feel different...I like it when I do it. How about I get you off really good?"

"How?" he asked, wondering what she was planning.

"I am going to stroke you like before and be inside of you. You came really hard last time we did it too."

"I did...but what about you?" he asked, knowing he did cum hard but also feeling guilty about not fucking her knowing she wanted it.

"Ohh, I came good already. Trust me baby...I came really good. Besides, the next time I fully plan on you fucking me missionary and in a loving way. I want next time for you to really make love to me."

Beth moved into position as Caleb lifted his legs and then opened them, making sure his butt was once again ready to be entered. "I am not hard though."

Beth still had an erection and aimed her tip at his slimy asshole looking up before pushing in. "Ohh, you will get hard. I promise you."

Caleb then felt her helmet pushing in and without any effort she pushed in like his anal hole wanted it. "Ohhh...dammn."

"I won't move it...I will just hold it while I stroke you," Beth responded smiling and grabbing the bottle of lube.

He watched as her finger flipped the cap and then felt the cold lubricant on his soft member like it was a sundae being covered in syrup. She then put the lube to the side and slowly manipulated her fingers around his soft weak prick.

"I can talk dirty to you if you want."

"No, that's okay. I want to hear about how it felt for you."

He then felt his member being stimulated while his ass was clenching around her shaft. It was as if both pleasure sensors for sex were being stimulated at the same time. Her hand was moving slowly, but he could feel his cock responding to her hand sliding up and down his shaft.

"Ohhhh fuck," Caleb moaned as he felt his dick becoming erect. His ass felt full and the involuntary urge to clench and push made him think her penis was bigger than what it was.

"Feeling good? I can feel how hard you are," Beth said in a teasing voice.

"Ohhh God yes...feels so fucking good," Caleb admitted, feeling her hand go a bit faster.

Beth was making sure her finger rubbed his crown and slide back down the full length of his shaft. Her dick was also firmly entrenched in his rectum making him feel the pleasure of his ass being stuffed too. The intensity of her hand sliding up and down his shaft was

intensified as the pressure in his ass grew when it clenched around her dick.

Beth smiled and then gave a look of determination.
"Ohhh...baby...you're about ready. I can feel it throbbing."

Caleb wanted to say something, wanted to speak but could only push against the bed and close his anal muscles the best he could. He felt his orgasm at the boiling point and he knew he was moments away from the blissful completion of a hand job. Her hand was not stopping, and his moment was coming fast.

"OHHHHHHH GODDD!" Caleb moaned out, his voice carrying in the small room as his cock finally erupted its seed all over her hand.

"Good. Now we are even," Beth said smiling as he still felt the lingering orgasm and her erection in his ass.

"I would say so. I am worn out," Caleb admitted as he felt his body did not have any energy left.

"We can stay here tonight if you want."

"Your parents would know."

"They leave early in the morning. I have done it a bunch of times. They know I come out here at night when I am lonely."

"I guess."

Beth jumped in the bed and pulled the covers over them. She then curled up and Caleb wrapped his arm around her so they were spooning. Beth then looked at him.

"I love you," she said with soft eyes looking at his.

She then spoke again with her soft tone. "You don't have to say it back...I just wanted you to know that I really do love you."

"Maybe I want to say it back," he said knowing that he did feel something towards her but still could not understand what. She was not born a girl, but everything about her was a girl and he felt attraction towards her, more than he did Paige.

"I would like that."

"I can tell you this. I love dating you. I don't care who knows that."

"I love dating you too," Beth answered, smiling and rubbing her ass against his soft member.

He kissed her neck and then her shoulders feeling her ass push and then grind against his soft dick. The need to orgasm was gone and there was nothing that could get him hard. She knew he needed time to recover before fucking her again.

Caleb wrapped his arm around her and let the post orgasm relaxation take him over and let him sleep. His mind was filled with the worry that people would find out what he was doing, but it was also filled with the excitement of being with someone that he loved to be around. It was a weird mix of fear and thrills.

He felt a wet goey sensation in his ass the moment he turned to try and kiss her. Like it was water in his buttonhole leaking out. Not wanting to be embarrassed, he quickly got up breaking the embrace with her.

"What's wrong?" Beth cried out as he saw her look scared.

"I got to go to the bathroom," he answered, walking the dozen steps to the bathroom.

"Is everything okay? You sick? Can I get you something?" Beth offered in a concerned tone.

"It's not that," Caleb answered.

"Ohh...I am sorry about that. I should have told you. Please don't be mad. I guess we should clean up when we do that again."

Caleb cleaned himself not wanting to make a scene, but knew it was her girl sperm that was leaking from him and that his butt muscles were loosened making her slimy girl jizz leak out. He also figured that she probably had the same issue.

"I am not mad...just didn't expect it."

Beth stepped into the bathroom as he looked at her naked body in front of him. Her feminine features all there except for a soft hanging penis. "I hope not. I get worried is all."

Caleb cleaned up and watched Beth all the way back to the bed as his eyes stared right at her ass knowing that it was so perfect as it bounced, and her curves were just as good. He jumped in after her as he wrapped his arms around her. She looked back at him talking about movies they liked.

He woke up and the sun had yet to break through and the cold of the night was still calling him to bed. Caleb looked next to him to see Beth was still sleeping and the sensation of having something more came to him. The act of just sleeping next to another human was something foreign and yet exhilarating and knowing that there was sex had a feeling of completion about it.

The bathroom called and he now wondered if he should sneak off or wait for her to wake. It was the flush of the toilet that woke her as the bed stirred with a loud creaking sound. "Shit...we slept. You gonna leave before someone sees you?"

Caleb walked out to see her nude form stare at him with a lonely and yet peaceful look. Her breasts were perky and rounded and fooled the mind as he knew that she was not a normal girl and yet she was his in a way. He also was grounded with the realization that the house of cards he was playing with could easily fall if someone saw him.

"I am...but I would stay if I could."

"I know. Can I see you later today?" she asked as he saw that she was looking at him wanting something more.

"I got stuff to do today. I am free all day tomorrow though. Maybe we can go out in the desert and go off roading."

Caleb thought about it and it seemed perfect, if she was into getting on an ATV and heading off into the desert. It was something he loved to do with friends, and he had an extra ATV too. He quickly imagined just hanging out with her and spending time to see if she could be something more than a sex friend.

Beth smiled wide as he finished asking. "Yes...I so want to go. Just the two of us or are we going with a group?"

"I could ask some friends if they want to go."

Beth sat up quickly as he could see the excitement in her. "No, no. Just the two of us. I can't wait. I always wanted to go too."

As he slipped on his jeans and shirt, she got up from the bed wrapping her arms around his neck. "Can I call you later?"

He looked down at her eyes seeing them wide and brimming with joy. "Call or text is fine."

Beth sat down on the bed in front of him as he buttoned his jeans. He looked down at her and saw her soft member hanging there as if it was ready to be used. Her breasts were out in the open as her nipples pointed out like small erasers wanting to be touched. She looked so girly and yet her soft penis just hung there like it was out of place and yet perfect at the same time.

He left wondering if he should have offered to get her off or if he should have offered to get off with her. It was a two-minute drive and before he knew it, his wondering was done in bed. He figured he had a couple of hours to sleep before his parents needed him for chores.

Caleb liked living in a large house in the wealthy neighborhood. He also knew his parents were cheap when it came to hiring housekeepers or lawn care workers. He was promised car payments and no rent, but he in turn had to hold up his end of the deal. The house was cleaned by him and all of the yard work belonged to him as well.

On a good day, it would take him almost the entire day to clean the house and do the yard. That included washing the cars and making sure the garage was spotless. If there was company, it could take the entire weekend before all of the chores got done. He knew his friends joked about how he was a slave, but he also knew that he got the car and all his bills paid, so it was a job to him.

Seeing the text messages from Beth as he mowed the lawn reminded him of what he did with her last night and the giddiness of what they were going to do. She sent pictures of herself getting dressed. Even though she had clothes on, he could see the perfect curve of her ass and loved how her perky breasts seemed ready to pop out. A sense of having her as a girlfriend came over him as the day dragged on.

Wanting to rush through the day was there but it not being perfect would bother him. He texted back he missed her, and she flooded his inbox with heart emojis and pictures of her smiling. It was like the dam burst as the slippery slope of their relationship was now at full power.

Caleb knew Paige was leaving in a few days and she was silent in text messages as he wondered if she wanted him back. It hurt to think that after all those years she wouldn't fight for him. He did not know if he should feel worried or relieved that she did not reach out to him. He knew the feelings he had for her could not be just switched off, but he knew they were never going to get back again either. He wanted to end it better than her hanging up on him while she cried her eyes out.

His mother was home and cooking while his father watched TV. It was a rare occasion that this happened, and he had time to do some searching online. His parents were happy the chores were done and beyond that, they left him to his own as he never gave them a reason to be involved.

Social media had Paige down as sad and happy with pictures of all the places she was going to visit. She seemed happy and when someone posted something about their break up, her only response was that it needed to happen for her to get right with God and go on her mission trip.

The sense of sorrow left him as she was blaming the break up on her mission trip. Beth texted him with that she was missing him, and all his thoughts now diverted to her. He knew Paige was too involved in her own thing and this was the freedom he wanted. He also felt he would hold her back and she needed to be single for her trip.

Beth texted him again just as he closed his laptop. "Meet tonight at my poolhouse?"

He quickly thought about it and knew that the fear of someone saying something was just in his head. That he had the freedom to do what he wanted. His parents only cared about his grades and he did not have a curfew since he graduated last year.

"All night?" He texted Beth back, wondering how far she wanted to go with this.

"We can leave from here in the morning."

The idea of spending the night in the poolhouse with her sent shivers of excitement to his body. He felt a relaxation come over him as he knew he was going to have her, and she was going to make him orgasm so good too. The notion of making her orgasm was a taboo thrill that he liked doing too and he wondered what he could do to help her get off.

Caleb committed to Beth saying that he would be over after he ate and set up the trailer with the ATVs so they could leave early in the morning. Telling his parents about sleeping over, the ATVs in the morning was just courtesy of them not worrying as he knew he did not need to ask permission. When they asked how Paige was doing, he knew the bombs were about to drop.

Paige's parents were big in the church as were his parents. It was one of those things where they all thought they would be married soon, and they talked about it when they had family gatherings. Breaking up with her was going to send ripples throughout the families, but he felt that it was his life and his choice. Telling them about Beth was another monster he knew was going to happen sooner than later.

His mother was more shocked than his father as he expected. He knew she liked Paige and felt they were going to be married soon. His father suspected that it was something else and was quick to ask if there was someone else. Caleb decided to be honest but not elaborate. Saying that he talked to other girls but felt that Paige and he had grown apart and he wanted to see other people.

He could tell his father knew something was afoot but kept his mouth closed, only nodding and sizing up what was happening. Telling them that he was spending the night with a friend only seemed to give his father more suspicion too. Caleb knew it but felt the need to be with Beth outweighed the consequences. In the back of his mind he knew the only thing they could hold over his head was staying there and car insurance.

Caleb parked his car across from Beth's house not caring anymore. He knew if something was going to be said he would deal with it. When he stepped out, he saw Beth waiting by the back fence holding the gate open for him.

He walked up seeing she was wearing sweatpants and a crop top shirt. Her breasts were outlined by the top and her nipples were visible. She wrapped her arms around him quickly as her kiss was both long and with a lot of tongue.

She broke away as she pulled his hand to guide him to the poolhouse. "I missed you today. I am so excited about tomorrow too."

As the door closed to the poolhouse, Beth walked backwards to the bed smiling and sat down. The sense that she was overjoyed with

something came to him and it could not be just the day away tomorrow. "I missed you too. I liked the pictures you sent too."

"I am sorry I didn't send nudes, but I get nervous."

"I understand, it's all good," he answered, knowing that she had a secret to hide and that it could come back and haunt her.

Beth slipped off her shirt exposing her perky breasts and nipples. His eyes got wide at seeing how nice her tits were. It was like her body was always meant to have such breasts. Her nipples were also so erotic looking as they jutted out seemingly ready to be played with or sucked.

"Ohhh...wow," he uttered as his heart beat with the excitement of knowing sex was just moments away.

"You want me to fuck you? I can jerk you off while I fuck you."

The memory of the last time she fucked him came back like a rush of water. His manhood twitched as he felt his erection coming on with just the thought. He also wanted to make sure she came and wondered if she was going to cum too.

"You don't have to. I can fuck you like you like or even go down on you. I liked it, so you don't have to worry about it," he stated, wanting her to feel comfortable in what they were doing.

Beth smiled as she rubbed her groin as he knew she must be getting excited too. "I like making you cum. I know you liked me fucking you and jerking you off. Just let me cum first so you don't feel bad or second guess what we are doing."

"Second guess what we are doing?" he asked, thinking she should know he was not second guessing anything.

"Ohh...it's nothing, but I know sometimes after guys cum they chicken out on things."

"Ohhh really. Well I am going to fuck you first then. You can do whatever you want to me after that."

"You sure?"

"Bend over," he commanded as he pulled down his jeans already feeling his erection almost at full power.

"Okay. You want condoms this time?" Beth said as she pulled down her sweats to reveal her soft girl dick as it hung down in plain sight now.

Caleb stepped over to her just as she stood up and was about to get on the bed. He kissed her lips softly and then caressed her shoulders to her breasts feeling the soft skin of her body and weight of her breasts. He did not stop there as he moved his hands down her sides feeling her legs and then her limp member. He pulled on it, feeling its length in his hands before moving his hands up to her face cupping it.

"I think we are past condoms," he told her knowing the feeling they were a monogamous couple.

Beth nodded her head as she looked at him almost ready to burst with emotions. She quickly slid down to her ass and grabbed a hold of his prick. Before he could say anything, he felt her mouth engulf it.

She was not slow, nor did she take it easy. He felt her tongue press hard along the underside and then flick the tip almost pressing into the slit of the helmet. She then moved back along the shaft deep throating it like it was a candy stick. She did it again with her tongue as her hands found his ball sack. She cupped his balls, massaging them as her tongue swirled around the tip again and again only to move her mouth back down.

The pleasure was intense and fast as she was not taking her time. Before he could moan, she pulled away looking up at him. "Fuck me. You can do it as hard as you want too. I just want you to be in me."

Beth stood up as he watched her bend over showing her pertly rounded ass. Her hairless crack opened slightly as he saw her small ball sack hang down with her softened member. She leaned forward a bit and handed him the bottle of lube.

"You don't need a lot, I prepared before you got here," she said with a soft voice.

"Prepared?" He flipped the lip open as she moved her body, arching her back and laying her torso further down giving him a perfect view of her anal opening.

"Mmm..hmmm."

Pouring some lube on his tip and then stroking his dick once to cover his shaft in slippery liquid, he lined up right at her anal entrance. It looked inviting and cute at the same time. He placed the tip right on it and pushed ever so gently and yet used force as to make sure he popped the crown in.

As his tip slide in, he continued pushing, feeling the tight slippery sensation close all around his cock. It was a snug fit and yet easily

entered as her pre-lubed anus was seemingly ready for a fucking. Her ass bone was against his waist as he was fully buried into her anal passage.

"Ohhhh God. So fucking thick. I love your thick cock baby...fuck me," Beth moaned out as he felt his cock being massaged by her anal muscles.

He guided her slim hips towards his body as he rocked back and forth in and out of her. It was an amazing sensation of feeling something tight and slippery all around his cock. It was like a hole of total pleasure as he pushed in and out in a slow rhythm.

"Damn...it feels so fucking good," Caleb moaned out as he felt the walls of her ass open a bit more for him.

Beth reached out and grabbed the bed sheet as Caleb finally picked up momentum. He pulled her body towards him again and again, his male rod spearing into her anal cave without slipping out once. He felt her butt bone slamming against his waist with each thrust as his cock found its home deep in her girl rectum. There was no going back or slowing down now as he was full on fucking her from behind.

Caleb slowed down and then pushed deep holding it in her. "Am I hurting you? Ohhh...does it hurt?"

"Noo..keeping fucking me. I can take it...just don't stop until you cum," Beth cried out.

He pulled out and pushed in once more starting to fuck her.

He felt his cock gliding through her anal cave like it was nothing now. The snug sensation was still there, but all resistance was gone. The sound of their bodies colliding was the only thing now as he was slamming home making sure his erection plundered her butt like she wanted. Her ass felt like a glove that was perfectly sized for his prick as he was able to just slide right in and yet still feel how snug it was when he did it.

"Ohhhfuckkk...yes...yes," Beth moaned in a deep voice, almost guttural as he pounded her ass feeling her small bone hit his waist.

He knew if she did not have her arms out or was not pulling her towards him, the power of his thrusts would easily pin her to the bed. Feeling his shaft go deep each time was like plugging a tight hole that was slippery enough to get in though. The tightness and pressure on his cock head was making his orgasm come on strong.

The urge to hold out was gone as he felt the need to orgasm. The desire to shoot his warm male cream in her anal hole was there and with each slam against her small ass only confirmed that he was going to make sure she got his entire hot load.

"Ohhh...Ohhh God," Caleb groaned as he felt his orgasm brewing fast.

"In me baby...don't pull out. YESSS!" Beth answered with her own moan and then a scream.

"Ohhhhfuckkkkk," he replied, feeling his cum seconds away from exiting his cock.

"Mmmm...yessss. Cum in my asssss. Ohhh fuckk...I want to feel you blow." She moaned as he did everything to the sensitivity of her ass clenching and trying to push him out.

The feeling of his orgasm forced his body to tighten up and his thrust to be more concentrated and forceful. He was going to cum and he knew it was going to feel amazing to do it in her without protection. He pushed in and out in a short burst of thrusts until he couldn't hold out anymore.

His orgasm took over and he gave one final push letting his sperm spray into her ass. "Ohhh yesss," he moaned as he felt more and more of his cum shoot deep into her butt hole.

The feeling of his dick orgasming in such a tight orifice was like nothing he did before. It was like her ass muscles were keeping him locked into place as he emptied the contents of his balls in her. His entire body felt euphoric as he just held onto her, making sure his seed was planted in her body like she was just another girl.

"Mmmmmm yesssss." Beth moaned as she pushed out, making sure their bodies were connected and his cock was all the way in as the last of his male nectar drained into her ass.

He pulled out and fell on the bed next to her as if all the energy in his body was sucked out. His back was on the mattress as he looked up at the ceiling still feeling the aftereffects of ejaculating in her asshole.

Beth moved quickly and got on her knees. Caleb leaned up and watched her take his semi hard erection right in her mouth. The feeling of her lips against his sensitive shaft was almost painful and yet pleasuring. She moved up and down quickly on his shaft and then pressed her tongue hard in his piss slit while caressing his scrotum.

"Ohhh GOD," he cried out as he felt she was trying to get more sperm from his already depleted supply.

She pulled away just then and looked at him. "I wanted to taste your cum."

"It was just in your ass though."

He knew what ass to mouth was, but never assumed she would do it. It was a great feeling to be sucked afterward but he did not want her to do something she didn't want to do.

"I am clean, and it was fine," Beth replied smiling.

"Ohhh fuck, I came hard," he admitted, seeing the smile on her face and wanting her to know it was good.

"I know...I felt your dick pulse in me a bit."

"Did you like it?" he asked, hoping she enjoyed it and didn't want to be a bad guy in fucking her the wrong way.

"Ohhh God yes. I came a little myself too."

"You came?"

"Yeah, but it's good. I will still cum again," she said as she stroked her semi-erect girl dick in front of him.

Beth then stopped and gave him a concerned look. "It's okay if you don't want to do more. I understand it's normal."

All of the sexual energy was drained out of him like he was purged of all need to have sex. The desire to have sex was gone as his sperm was now implanted in her rectal cavity either leaking out or being absorbed into her body. He now thought about her giving him the out and how she wanted him to cum last.

It was the thought of how good it felt last time that made him choose though. "I am still up for more. I want you to do it."

"Okay baby. I will be gentle until you tell me to do it hard."

He got on his knees waiting for her. She then put her hands on his waist as if he was doing something wrong. "Get on your back. I am going to make you cum again."

Not arguing with her as he thought about how good it was going to feel, he laid on his back bending at the knees. Beth moved closer on her knees and then lifted his legs up and wide. He felt so exposed as his legs were up and spread with his soft exhausted manhood hanging there for her to use.

He watched her open the cap to the lube and then felt her rub her fingers around his rim. She applied more and then gently inserted a finger feeling his asshole give in to the small intrusion. The feeling of her finger in him was short-lived as she pulled it out to apply more lubrication. This time she made her girl dick slippery with lube and began to stroke it to give herself more life for the entry into his tight rectum.

"If it hurts, tell me and we can change or stop," she added as she then moved a bit closer almost ready to enter him.

"Just relax...don't push," she said as Caleb nodded his head and relaxed the best he could.

Before he could respond, he felt her tip push in past his anal barrier stretching his rectal muscles as she then moved further in. The sensation of being opened and full was there as she was still pushing in and not stopping. The fullness and pressure grew and grew until suddenly he realized she had her full length inside of his ass.

It was just like before as the pressure and fullness was giving him a pleasuring sensation. It was like his ass wanted him to push out, but he knew he needed to relax the urge and enjoy it. His legs were held up and he had a helpless feeling as he was on his back with a dick inside of him. He knew it was erotic though as the dick was

attached to his girlfriend who was there to give him another great orgasm.

Memories of all the taboo transsexual videos flashed before him. He was not only recreating one, but the girl that was going to fuck him was his girlfriend. He felt it was not just a taboo sexual experience but him being with his girlfriend sexually.

Beth smiled at him still holding the lube and moving one hand away from his leg. She gently pushed in and out only moving her member a few inches each time not letting him feel a full thrust. It was like she was testing his anal muscles out before she was going to go harder and faster.

"Does it feel good? You ready for me to go faster?"

"Ohhh yes. It feels good," he admitted as the sensation of being on the receiving end of anal sex made him want it more.

Beth then poured more lube on his softened dick as he felt the cold liquid cover his member. She then used her hand to stroke him slowly. She pushed in and out more as her hand now stroked up and down very slowly as to grab onto his slippery rod.

"Feel good?" Beth asked as she was now moving faster as he felt her girl dick impale him at a steady pace.

The urge to push subsided as he concentrated on relaxing and letting his anal passage be used for sex. He still felt the pressure and fullness of her girl erection as it slid in and out of his anal tunnel though. He felt his own erection getting there as her hand slipped up and down his shaft like it was being forced to get hard. His cock grew full mast quickly too as she stroked it a little faster now that his blood engorged the shaft in a hurry.

The combination of his ass being fucked and her hand stroking him overloaded his sexual sensors as he slammed his head down against the bed. "Ohhhh FUCKKK," he moaned going up his willpower to her.

"You like me fucking you like this?" Beth asked in a seductive tone. Her body was thrusting in and out as he felt her girl member go in and out like his ass was a fuck toy now.

"Ohhh...Yessss," he moaned his admittance to loving being the bottom to anal sex.

"Your cock is so hard again. I can feel it throbbing."

Caleb felt his eyes roll back, and his body go stiff as she stroked his slippery shaft. Her girl rod was still thrusting home in his asshole with fury now as he knew it was not going to be long before his dick spewed out another orgasm. It was an overload of senses as he felt

the immense pleasure of her dick in his ass while her hand worked up his shaft and around his tip.

Just as he thought he was not going to last another second she stopped. Her lube covered hand went back to hold up his one leg as if she was teasing his cock and delaying his orgasm. The stimulus from her hand stopped as he just felt her girl cock pound in and out of him like a piston. All of his focus was now on feeling his ass take a dick and knowingly love it.

She kept pumping away. He felt his ass just take the abuse as he let go and relaxed, feeling it was easy now that she was fully fucking him. Her body just slammed away as the slapping sounds of her body against his was all he could hear.

"I am close baby...I am really close," she moaned out as she was furiously fucking him now.

Her dick was still slamming deep now as her body pounded against his. He felt his ass stretched open as she thrust again and again. He was unable to stop it, unable to do anything but enjoy the feeling of her girl rod fucking him.

Beth grabbed his cock again stroking it fast. He was on the verge before and as her thumb pressed against his piss hole, he knew he was getting close. She was shortening her thrust as she stroked faster.

"Ahhh...I am cumming," Beth cried out her moan as she stiffened up and pushed deep holding it. He did not feel her dick throb or expand. He did feel the slight sensation of warmth but nothing else.

"Ohhhh..rrrrrrr," he moaned, almost shouting as it was so intense. It was like she was in charge of when he was to orgasm, and she was letting him release his seed.

He closed his eyes and slammed his head back down before shaking. He knew his cock was ejaculating but nothing else. His eyes were closed tight as it was almost too much stimulus on his body. He felt like his manhood was being milked for all its worth by her slippery hand and her dick in him was a rod for urging him to climax.

He felt his anal muscles tighten around her girl shaft only confirming that she was indeed pumping her own orgasm in him. His cock pulsed hard in her hand as he felt his orgasm just let go and spew out. Beth kept stroking though. He had no idea if he was coming or not but only felt her shaft as he clenched his ass around her, and his sensitive cock being stroked.

Beth retreated and she let go of his diminished exhausted prick. She was still on her knees as he opened his eyes to see her smile and breathing hard. "Oh, fuck I came," he said, looking at her like she did an amazing job.

"Did you like it? Please tell me the truth," Beth asked as he could see the concerned look in her eyes.

"You serious? I loved it and came twice."

He thought about why she was worried, thinking about if he said something wrong or did something she didn't like. All he could think of was the intensity of what they did and how amazing it felt.

"I hope so. I never thought I would meet a guy like you here of all places. I just saw myself as leaving here to find someone that would want me."

Caleb knew that the county was full of religious zealots and she was not wrong in her assumption. He went to church like everyone else and played the part but knew the world was bigger than just the church. He wanted to leave just as bad as she did.

"Well you are not the only person that feels like they don't fit in."

Beth leaned over and kissed him. It was not a small peck, but an open mouth tongue pressing against tongue kiss. He moved his arms around her and she in turn moved his hands right to her breasts. He kept the kiss going as his fingers fumbled with her nipples as he cupped her breasts. He wanted to get hard again but

felt his tank was empty, although the embrace was more than just something leading to sex for him.

Beth broke free smiling. "Shower with me."

Caleb nodded his head and followed her into the small shower that the poolhouse had. It was a cramped fit, but he squeezed in there. He watched her clean herself and smiled knowing that he had sex with her, and she looked so cute to him.

Before he realized it, she was sitting on the floor with soap in her hands reaching for his soft member. "You don't have to do that?"

"I do. I want to clean my man," Beth answered, smiling as she was now stroking his limp penis covering it with soap.

"Ohhh...it does feel good though," he admitted as it did feel good as she lathered his dick making sure it was covered in a heavy layer of soap.

"You don't have to get hard. I just want to clean it...kiss it, love it," she giggled and gave the tip a small peck and then wiping the soap from her lips.

"I can see that. I don't mind doing that for you," Caleb said as he knew that her having a penis too was kind of sexy and erotic in a way. Cleaning it or kissing it was not even an issue now, but a turn on.

"I would like that," Beth said as her soapy hands moved over his ball sack and to his ass crack, touching his anal entrance.

"Ohh," Caleb moaned as her slippery fingers soaped his asshole. It felt both erotic and relaxing.

"Does it hurt? I went real fast this time and don't know if it hurt."

"It feels a little sore, but nothing bad."

"Okay, that normal. It may feel weird tomorrow too. I think you might want to wait before we do it again," she said in a soothing concerned tone as he felt she might be right.

"What about you?"

Beth rinsed off his limp member and washed the soap from his body before giving his member a few sensual kisses. She stood up and smiled. "Ohh..I will be fine. I will however make sure you cum."

"Ohhh you will," he said as he sat in the same spot as her in the shower feeling the water spray down on him.

"I will baby. I love sucking you off."

He saw that her limp girl member hung in front of him like it was waiting for him. He didn't know why it looked cute and yet erotic at the same time. She was a bit longer than him and her balls much smaller. There was not a single hair to be found and her crown was well shaped like his. He soaped up his hands caressing and feeling her soft skin like it was a toy to be played with again and again.

He did know why touching her like this felt erotic, but he found himself not wanting to stop. She was not getting hard and his hands were almost at the point of stroking her. She finally let out a soft moan as he pressed his slippery fingers on her tip.

"Mmmmm...yess."

Like she did to him, he moved his fingers to her ass only to have her open her legs more. Just as she did, he covered her rim with soap and slipped a finger in her. He looked up to see her with her eyes close breathing hard like she was about to orgasm again.

"You like that?" he asked smiling, knowing he had her worked up.

"Yes...yes. I love it."

Caleb rinsed off the soap and she did the same and they were in bed naked. He threw covers over the both of them. Beth snuggled in his arms, holding his body like it was a life vest in a wild ocean.

Beth softly spoke, "I got accepted into State today. They have the journalism major I wanted and as soon as I am done with next semester I can go."

Caleb quickly thought about his own plan and it was almost the same thing minus the journalism major. "I guess you liked my idea of transferring."

"Well, I wanted to see if I liked college. My father tried to get me to go to law school, so this is a big thing for him."

"I still haven't decided where to go next," Caleb admitted as he really did not think past the semester he was in. He wanted to go away and he thought it would be the east coast.

"You know...they have a medical program," Beth replied with a strange smile.

"You want me to go to State with you?"

"We could get a place together," Beth answered quickly, still keeping her smile wide.

The idea of his future came to him and state college was not a bad choice, but it was a commitment he didn't want to think about yet. The idea of choosing was a life event he did not want to make just yet.

"I don't know what I am doing yet."

He wanted to tell her he was afraid but did not want to think it was her. He felt if he mentioned that he was still thinking about it, it would seem that it was about her and not that he was afraid of picking a college and or failing out.

"Well...it's an option. I like that we have the same ideas and goals though."

Caleb let the exhaustion of sex take over and felt unable to move. The tired feeling made him unable to hold back thoughts he felt as he just spoke without thinking. "Announce to our parents we are dating too?"

She then turned to him with a smile. "My parents know. They wanted to meet you when we get back from off-roading."

