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From: Dianic007 <Dianic007@aol.com>
Subject: Tawny's and Rita's Orgy

TAWNY'S AND RITA'S ORGY

by

Roberta Angela Dee
Dianic007@aol.com

There was no doubt that Tawny was an attractive woman -- five feet, five inches tall and weighing 125 pounds packed into a 36-26-36 frame. Her dark eyes, dark hair and ample breasts were her most feminine assets.

Rita, however, was the more attractive female. Rita, at five feet, eight inches also weighed 125 pounds. However, her 36-22-36 frame helped accentuate her breasts and hips in a manner that all men noticed regardless of their sexual preference. The dark hair and eyes, her full lips, high cheek bones, and long legs could easily have qualified her for a place among Playboy magazines most outstanding centerfolds.

Tawny was the most assertive of the two women. She introduced Rita to a bisexual lifestyle during their first year in high school. She began by playfully teasing Rita by rubbing a bar of soap against her pubic hair. By the end of the week, Tawny had managed to position the bar of soap so it would rub against Rita's clitoris. The day after she noticed a positive response from Rita, Tawny replaced the bar of soap with her finger tips.

Rita received Tawny's more aggressive advances quite willingly. A torrid scene followed that -- had it been filmed -- would make anything movie scene with Sharon Stone seem juvenile -- and Ms. Stone was certainly no wimp when it came to providing a movie audience with a torrid love scene.

Both Rita and Tawny dated boys during their high school and college years. However, they saved their most impassioned love-making for each other. After they graduated from college, they rented an apartment and later shared joint ownership in an impressive condominium off Long Island's southern shore.

As Rita grew to become more comfortable with her bisexuality, she experimented with other women. However, she always returned to Tawny, specifically because Tawny's oral skills were second to no one.

Rita will never forget the Summer she emerged from the shower on an especially hot and humid day. She waltzed into the living room and suggestively moved about to arouse Tawny who had been watching television.

The room was warm as Tawny had turned off the air conditioner and opened the glass sliding door that led to the balcony. The warm humid air from the Atlantic Ocean rushed into their Long Island home, keeping Rita wet -- in more ways than one -- as she sashayed in front of the coach.

Tawny picked up the remote and turned off the television. She had been watching the tacky antics on the Jerry Springer Show, but the show was no match for Rita's sensual erotic dance.

As Rita had suspected, no more than two minutes passed before Tawny leaped from the coach. She grabbed Rita and tossed her onto the white leather. Rita managed to throw one leg up on the sofa back while the other leg led to the floor, leaving her pussy in full view. Tawny moistened her lips and immediately dived for Rita's wet pussy.

"Girl, I love the taste of your pussy," she commented, then proceeded to lick furiously between Rita's legs. Rita responded immediately, moaning and sigh as Tawny's skillful tongue delivered its pleasures.

"Eat me, girl! Eat me good," Rita cried out. "Eat my pussy and make me cum!"

More than an hour had passed. Tawny alternated between licking her pussy and her ass hole. She soon lost count of how many times Rita had climaxed. After an hour, she assumed a 69 position and continued for at least another 30 minutes. Barely able to walk, they made their way to their bedroom, rested for 2 hours, and then resumed their love-making well into the evening.

It was no wonder that at this point in their lives, they began limiting their sexual activities to each other. There wasn't a man either had ever met able to pleasure them to the degree they were able to pleasure each other. It was more than a woman

knowing what pleases a woman. It was the result of a friendship that grew and developed since childhood.

On Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Tawny became "Mistress Tawny." She turned her domineering personality into a business. The extra bedroom served as a modestly equipped dungeon for male submissives. On a few occasions, Rita assisted her more aggressive lover. However, most often she used the time to engage in her hobby as a serious amateur photographer.

Rita did not object to Tawny's hobby so long as it remained non-sexual. This was never a problem. Tawny enjoyed training her submissives, but she never had any desire to have sex with them.

Overall, their relationship was very health and they were both very happy. However, I suspect that some part of their relationship had grown stale and both had harbored a secret desire to engage in something different.

I had known of Mistress Tawny through her advertisements in a number of swinger and S&M publications. I did not know she was bisexual, nor did I know anything of her lover -- Rita.

Like Rita and Tawny, I too lived on Long Island. Tawny had contacted me through one of the publications for which I had modeled. We began corresponding and eventually arranged a meeting at their home.

Rita and I hit it off very well. She was impressed that I had been born a male and had successfully lived and worked as a woman for several years. It took a while but one by one, I addressed all of the myths she had developed about transgendered women.

She was surprised to discover that female hormones did far more than cause breast development. I explained that although I did not have a period each month, I experienced several of the related symptoms common to biological women. These symptoms included depression, mood swings, irritability, water retention and breast tenderness.

Rita was also surprised to learn that by making a conscious decision to take female hormones, I had also made a conscious decision to become impotent and sterile. I could no longer ejaculate, nor achieve an erection. My male part was no longer my organ of sexual arousal. My anus in a very real sense became my pussy.

They both wanted to engage in a threesome. I also wanted to embrace the two very attractive women. However, I was living with a man at the time and wanted his approval before making a commitment to join with Rita and Tawny.

David, my lover, said it would be a great idea but wanted to participate as well. I approached Rita and Tawny with the idea of a foursome. They hesitated at first. Later, they said if they found David to their liking, then a foursome would be the way to go.

The following weekend, we met at a local restaurant for dinner. As I suspected, David charmed them both almost immediately. He was an impressive figure in a suit. One could easily detect he was a body builder even while he was totally clothed.

I jokingly referred to our intended encounter as the Oreo orgy, primarily because Rita and Tawny were white while David and I were both African American. The romantic atmosphere provided by the restaurant facilitated this kind of relaxed conversation, as well as an eager anticipation of our intended sexual encounter. We left for Rita's and Tawny's condominium right after dinner.

We started undressing as soon as we reached the living room. Both Rita and Tawny were astonished by David's athletic physique -- the broad shoulders, narrow waist, tight buttocks, chiseled chest and thick calves. The 'coup de grace' occurred when I lowered his silk boxers revealing all 5-inches of his flaccid cock. I fondled him until he reached 10-inches of very thick and powerful manhood.

I fell to my knees and began licking and kissing his love shaft. Both ladies watched as I moved to mouth his testicles. They realized that there was no way I was going to surrender my man at the onset of our encounter. David had the kind of penis that women usually only find in their dreams.

Tawny began licking Rita's pussy. However, most of Rita's attention remained focused on David's huge black cock.

"Suck it, baby!" David cried passionately. "Suck daddy's cock like a good girl!"

Trust me, I needed no encouragement when it came to

sucking David's cock. I sucked furiously. Five minutes later, he exploded with a tiny sea of semen. I appreciatively swallowed every drop of the delicious fluid. Then, I turned and smiled at Rita. I had noticed her watching our embrace for the entire duration of my oral foreplay. She, however, was still too astonished to respond. I guess she thought that transgendered women knew less about pleasing a man than biological women. I proved her to be quite mistaken.

Rita and Tawny had moved into a 69-position and were now absorbed with each other. I watched them until David regained his erection.

I handed a tube of K-Y jelly to David and he began lubricating and fingering my love hole. Rita paused to observe David as he inserted his massive cock into my tiny orifice.

"Damn!" Rita exclaimed. "I thought she'd only be able to do it doggy style."

"I can assume any position that a biological woman can assume," I explained.

David slowly inserted 6 or 7 inches of his dick, and then started pumping me. He moved slowly at first, until he felt I was sufficiently relaxed to be more aggressively fucked.

"Damn! I know women who would kill to be fucked like that," Rita shouted. "I'd even kill to be fucked like that!"

"Your turn is coming," David announced while he continued his jackhammer pace.

Twenty minutes later, David and I climaxed together. He had delivered a very powerful orgasm. My whole body seemed to turn to Jell-O.

Tawny wasted no time loving towards David. She began by kissing him and rubbing her hands across his massive chest. Rita seemed annoyed. I wasn't sure if she was jealous, or merely disappointed that she had not moved more quickly.

As soon as David started regaining his erection, Tawny slipped a rubber onto his enlarging cock. She immediately got down to sucking him off.

Tawny did not appear to be a woman who had sworn off men as she took the big black cock into her mouth.

She released his manhood just long enough to announce that African American men were her secret passion. Apparently, it was quite a revelation to Rita as well.

"You can't blame her. Can you?" I asked, directing my question to Rita.

"No. I can't blame her," Rita replied. "I've just never seen her go down on a guy with this much enthusiasm."

"Well, David is quite a guy," I suggested.

I moved closer to Rita and began kissing her and fondling her mounds of femininity. She responded with unanticipated energy.

"I love your breasts," she whispered.

I responded by moving her unto her back and parting her thighs so as to be able to lick her moistened twat. Finally, she seemed more interested in what I was doing than in what Tawny was doing with my David.

I pleased Rita long enough and intently enough to enable her to reach two very intense orgasms. She returned the favor by eating me as well.

Tawny reached her own orgasm by rubbing her clit while sucking on David. When she released him, David moved over to Rita and I.

"Your turn, baby," he said, smiling at Rita.

"Give it to me like you gave it to Roberta," she insisted.

David was more than pleased to acknowledge her request. He fucked her furiously for a full half hour. A very exhausted Rita retreated to the bedroom, barely able to walk.

Tawny pulled out the convertible couch, then brought blankets and pillows for David and I.

The next morning, Rita and Tawny prepared a wonderful breakfast. The four of us retired to the couch in the living room to

relax. Well, we didn't relax for very long, but that's another story.

The End

Roberta Angela Dee

Dianic007@aol.com

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