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I know that this story is going to sound really strange to you but I couldn't help myself. From the very beginning I was lost to the sensations that controlled my actions.

It all began one day when I was on the road as a sales rep for my company up in the Seattle area. I have to pay my own expenses so I've learned to trade quality for price. Even though most women won't stay at cheap hotels because of the safety issue I do because I need to save money.

Anyway, I stayed at a Motel 6 in the SeaTac area not too far away from the airport. I arrived late and got into my room around 10 o'clock that evening. When I went to turn down the covers on my bed I noticed stains on the sheets. It looked like someone had eaten fast food in the bed and had dripped some "special sauce" or whatever on the sheets.

I realized that the maid hadn't changed the sheets from the last guest that had stayed there. I reached for the phone to call the front desk, but didn't pick up the headset. I had been looking at the orange colored sauce spots on the sheets but then noticed other spots farther on down. They looked a little crusty and hard. I bent over and looked closer.

Sure enough, they were cum spots! I don't have a boyfriend right now, but I've had enough of them in the past to know what I was looking at. So it was obvious that a guy had stayed in my room for a few days and had eaten his food in bed and probably jacked off their too.

Now comes the really strange part. The part that changed the direction of my sex life from that day forward.

I realized as I stood there that all those stains left by some strange man on my bed sheets were making me hot. The thought of climbing into that dirty bed and sleeping where another person had been before me made me feel funny and it turned me on.

That's just what I did too. I undressed, brushed my teeth and crawled into bed and pulled the covers up over me. I could smell the man's essence and also that stale greasy smell of McDonalds fries and I slowly fingered myself until I came with a jerking lustful uninhibited groan. It was just all so dirty and I loved it.

I didn't tell the maid to clean my room the next day and since I had to stay in Seattle for a total of three days I slept in that strange man's stains for two more days.

That was the beginning of my fetish. I think I have to call it a fetish because I know it isn't normal, the fact that I like to be subjected to dirty men and dirty places. That's not to say that I am physically dirty, because I'm not. I shower every morning and wear clean clothes, but I find myself always drawn to situations that most women would run screaming away from.

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My first real cross over from normal to my new fetish happened in Denver. I was there for the week and found myself watching the winos in the parks and wondering if I dared to approach any of them. I had been getting a lot done that week and felt good about my sales quota and wanted to celebrate.

I know this sounds weird but my idea of celebrating was to give into my fantasies and to fuck one of those bums in the park. The thought of being taken by a filthy old man was a natural extension of my new fetish. It made me crazy with lust to know that my clean young body would be fouled his some grubby old guys sweaty cum encrusted cock.

**But that's what I did.**

**I crossed over when I saw this dirty old guy lying by a storage area in an isolated part of City Park in East Denver. He was lying there in an old shirt and pants with one of those funny looking short brimmed old caps on. I swallowed nervously and walked over to stand over him.**

**I was wearing my business clothes and knew that anyone looking over at us would wonder why a woman dressed like me was standing near a derelict like this guy. But I didn't care at that moment all I wanted to do was lie down beside him and let him make me dirty.**

**The urge was strong to just climb on top of him and fuck his brains out. I looked down as my shadow was projected over his face and he opened his eyes groggily to see who was there.**



**I didn't say a word; I just knelt down beside him and began to unfasten his fly, pulling his zipper down. His eyes widened and he grunted drunkenly as I fished his wrinkled old cock out of his pants to lie there limply in the light of day.**

**Yes I know. This is sick, but I leaned down and holding his limp dick in my hand I put it in my mouth and began to massage it with my lips and tongue. That old guy began to come alive when I did that, he giggled and made some unintelligible noises as I bobbed my head over his crotch.**



**I could smell his unwashed body, but instead of disgusting me it made me wet. I knew that this bum hadn't had a bath in months and I could tell that he jacked off a short while before because I could smell his semen and see the crusty stains on the inside of his pants.**

**I was amazed how fast he got hard, I'd have thought that being a dirty old drunken bum he'd have a hard time getting it up, but he didn't, he was hard as a rock and I was so ready for him that I could have screamed.**



**I couldn't wait a moment longer I quickly stood up and looked around us to make sure no one was in the vicinity. Then I stepped over the old drunk and pulled my pantyhose down and sat on his lap. This way I could see if anyone came snooping around and could also control the action.**

**I grabbed his smelly old boner and pushed the purple head against my dripping slit. Then I wiggled my ass on him and massaged his stiff prick into my slit. As he sank into me he groaned drunkenly and sat upright, hugging me from behind.**

**Here I was allowing some homeless derelict to stick his unprotected dick into me. My mind was reeling as I realized that I was letting some filthy old bum fuck me. It was insane, but I didn't care. The feeling deep inside me was explosive. Knowing that this dirty old man probably hadn't had a woman in years and knowing what he must be feeling as he fucked a young woman who he'd never dreamed would do something like this. It was just too much for me, all of those thoughts were making my crazy.**

**I groaned loudly as I orgasmed uncontrollably. My body jerked in ecstasy as he continued to thrust up into me still sitting upright hugging me. I in turn, rubbed my clit against his hairy root and it was just so fucking hot I could barely breathe.**



**Then as my ass slowed its wiggling motions and my pussy began to slow its throbbing swollen gripping of his still had prick I suddenly felt my homeless bum jerk beneath me. I gasped as I felt his hot wet essence spurting deep into me. He increased his thrusts then. His frantic pace suddenly stopped as he finally thrust deep and held himself there, straining to pumped the finally few spurts into me, clutching my breasts tightly in his dirty hands, groaning his lust as he filled me with his alcohol laden cum.**

**Then the next moment the old man had fallen to his back and was lying there gasping for breath. I scotched around to look at him and could see he was finished. I didn't say a word, I just stood up and pulled my pantyhose up and shoved my skirt down and quickly kneeling down beside him and pushed my lips to his and gave him a long hard frenching.**

**When he started struggling for breath I pulled my tongue out of his odiferous mouth and stood up. Still without saying a word I walked away, leaving him lying there with his pants down around his ankles and his skinny white legs and hairy crotch exposed to the world.**

**I had three more sales calls to make that day and as I talked to my clients I kept thinking about what I'd done earlier. The feeling of that old wino's cum leaking into my pantyhose kept me aroused all day long. I even got a strange look from my last client, I think he could smell the cum on my pantyhose. But I know he thought he was imagining things because there I was in my business outfit all efficiency and professionalism.**

**The upshot of that first Bum-Sex experience was that I found that I enjoyed it and I ended up doing it over and over again. As a mater-of-fact I was so horny that first day, what with**

parading around in front of my clients all cum-soaked, that I found myself another bum that evening and fucked him in the dark.

**THE END**



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