

My First Anal Sex

(MF, alcohol, rough-sex, anal, ws)

by Elaine Bradley

When I was 22 years old, my friend Leslie and I traveled together as two young women. We took a three-week bus tour throughout Europe. Along the way, I met a young man on the bus tour. He was 19 years old and drop-dead gorgeous with dark brown hair, hazel eyes.

We had dinner one night at Mount Tivoli just outside Rome, Italy. All of us had lots to drink with dinner, and I myself had about four glasses of wine and four glasses of champagne. By the time we had gotten back on the bus and returned to our hotel in Rome, I was pretty drunk.

I got off the bus, stepped into the hotel elevator with this young man, and walked with him to his hotel room while Leslie walked alone back to the room she was supposed to share with me. Once inside his room, I took off my high heels as he locked the door. Then, I took off my green dress, pulled off my white pantyhose, and stood there with my white panties and white bra.

We kissed and fell on the bed together. Within seconds, he had removed my bra and panties. As I lay on my back, he positioned himself between my legs and lowered his cock onto my anus. I was a virgin in every sense of the word, and I told him that I didn't want to get pregnant.

He assured me I wouldn't get pregnant by what we were going to do together. Then, without warning, he flipped me over and kneed my legs apart and shoved his entire cock all the way up my anus and into my rectum.

I was so surprised by this I cried out in fear and pain. But before I had a chance to really react, he was thrusting in and out of my rectum, fucking my ass with all of his strength.



What could I do? I just went along with it and didn't say a word, nor did I resist in any way. I think I was so excited about what was happening and it was happening so quickly that I didn't want to make a fuss.

His cock was huge, maybe about 11-inches long and 4-inches in diameter. The pain was excruciating, but I didn't dare let on how painful it was or he might stop. But as he continued to fuck my asshole, I began to focus as much as possible on pleasing him.

"Does it hurt?" he kept asking me.

"Yes, a little," I admitted, "but I don't care. Don't stop. Keep fucking my ass as hard as you want. I just want you to enjoy it." I had never imagined myself having anal sex before, nor did I know what to expect when he started fucking me like that. But, as excruciatingly painful as it was to have his huge cock penetrating my asshole and

reaming out my ass, I was surprised at how excited and aroused I was by the mere thought of being anally fucked by a man I had only met a few days earlier.

As he thrust his cock deep into my ass, I responded with whimpers and moans, revealing the pleasure I was feeling even as I did my utmost to mask my pain. He fucked my ass for about 30 minutes and I was exhausted. Then finally he pulled out of my ass and man-handled me around on the bed so that I was lying on my back with my head hanging over the edge of the mattress.

I looked up at him as he held my head in his hands. "Open your mouth," he said. "I'm going to fuck your skull now."

Then, again without warning, he forced his huge cock between my lips and all the way into my throat, causing me to gag and choke. He didn't pull out, in fact, as I continued to gag and choke and saliva oozed out of the corners of my mouth... and onto my nostrils and eyes... he just kept pounding my throat with his huge cock.

He started to rock his cock back and forth inside my throat. He was literally fucking my throat. I dizzy from lack of oxygen, abut I was excited by this too. Again I tried to focus on his pleasure, doing my utmost to ignore my own discomfort.

His cock continued to thrust down my throat and after maybe about 5 minutes of this; I began to puke up some of the alcohol that I had been drinking. My vomit was a clear liquid and it oozed out of the corners of my mouth and onto my nostrils and eyes and hair.

He kept fucking my face and I kept sucking his shaft with the walls of my throat. I was powerless to stop him and almost unconscious by this time.

I think after about 10 minutes of fucking my throat as I continued to puke up alcohol, he finally came in my throat, filling my tongue with warm, thick semen, which I swallowed. He then pulled his cock out of my mouth, and began to piss all over my hair, eyes, nose, mouth, and breasts. Some of his piss entered my mouth, and I drank it.



I don't remember anything after that until I woke up in the hall outside his room in the morning. It was quite early and I was still naked. I was covered in dried cum and piss and as I got up and hurried down the hall to my room I limped and coughed, barely making it in time before I began to vomit again.

Luckily my friend opened the door right away or I would have messed the carpet in front of our door.

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