

# Acidity



A fiction story by  
**Sara Duresi**

When a bitchy Witch named Acidity screws up a whole peaceful kingdom, survival means either screwing or being screwed!

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## **ACIDITY**

By Sara Duresi

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**In spite of some recent events, I dedicate also this work to the most wonderful creature on earth: Jenny D'.**

### DISCLAIMER.

This story, all the characters, places, etc. are completely fiction. Any reference to living persons, real facts, etc., is purely a coincidence. This work is property of Sara Duresi, who allows everybody to read the story for free. The story can also be downloaded on a computer, saved on a floppy disk, CD Rom, printed, e-mailed, posted on the net, as long as the author's name, e-mail address and disclaimer are not removed, no money is requested (it is free!), and no modification or correction is made to the original.

Either you enjoy the story or not, I would love to have your comment. I have other stories in mind, and your support is essential for me to improve the quality of the stories, but also as a gratification to see that somebody is reading my work. Your message should be fairly short, and carry the title of the story as a subject (Acidity), so that I know you are one of my readers and it is not junk mail. Your privacy will be respected by erasing the message immediately after reading it, and will not be answered back unless, for some reason, an answer is requested. But, please, allow me some time for an answer, since I am usually quite busy. If you want, in your comment, you can request the acrobat (pdf) file named "Once Out of A Blue Moon, which includes my complete biography and photos. I have not posted this on Asstr since it is not meeting the standards for a sex story. Enjoy.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

Since some detailed references to sex acts are described in the story, **if you have not reached the legal age in your country, this is offending you, or it is illegal to detain and read this kind of material in your country, please do not proceed in reading and erase it from your computer, move on and have a nice time doing something else. If you continue, you do it at your own risk and full responsibility!**

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ONCE UPON A TIME...

Well, at least for me, it is not that far back in time, but just happened ten days ago in Central Park. I was just relaxing, stretched down on the grass, half sleepy when a frog came next to me. Nothing unusual. In Central Park there are squirrels, birds and many other small animals, so there could well be a frog. But what really shook me up was the fact that the frog came close to my ear and start talking to me:

"Please help me!"

"What the heck!" I jump up, sitting on the grass. "It can't be a frog speaking to me!"

"Ehm... I am extremely sorry if I scared you Sir. I did not mean to. But I wonder if you could help me. Please!"

"Help you in what?" I asked.

"Would you kiss me.... Please?"

"Are you kidding? I feel that is disgusting! Why should I do that anyhow?" I asked puzzled.

"Well, maybe you would change your mind after hearing my story. Do you have time?"

"Oh yes, I guess so. After all it is Sunday and I was trying to relax. Maybe I can listen to your story unless this is boring. In that case I would fall asleep."

"Just relax." Said the frog. "It is a very interesting story, and sort of spicy too. I am sure you are not going to sleep at all. Maybe it is better if you lay down again, so that I do not have to speak too loud and can just whisper it into your ear. You know, there are children around..."

I returned to my original position, and the frog began narrating me the story.

## Chapter 1 – HOW IT ALL BEGAN

Once upon a time a kingdom, named Pleasureland, was extending on the entire surface of a gorgeous island, located somewhere in the area now called the Caribbean. King George McCock and his wife, Queen Helen Redpussy, ruled the kingdom in a very democratic way. They had a beautiful daughter, named Hymenia. Everything seemed to be wonderful and perfect on that small, gorgeous island. People were happy, there was enough food for every single inhabitant, and the King, although he was collecting taxes as you would expect from any respectable king, was quite fair with his people.

But when everything is perfect, usually something terrible is around the corner. In fact, people believe that when things are fairly good and nobody really oppresses you like it happens under dictatorships, then you are free to do what you want, and also that laws can be ignored easily and nobody would be after you. And even though somebody may try to be after you, one could still think he would come out of it easily.

And it was right in this sort of situation that a bitchy witch tried to take over the kingdom. Her name was Acidity. She really looked like the typical witch, as you know these days. As a matter of fact, I was in a bookstore on Seventh Avenue the other day, and there she was, in a book for children. You would think that all those fairytales are just pure fantasy, but how could you explain that she was right in there? Yes, it was a drawing, but she was reproduced exactly in every single detail.

Anyhow, Acidity thought she could make it against King McCock, and started her fight to win. She was very smart. You know, a king always expects to be attacked by an army, or by conspirators arriving with swords and knives, ready to kill him. But this time it was different. A lot different.

I happened to be the first victim of Acidity.

At that time I used to date Princess Hymenia secretly. Actually, I have not yet introduced myself to you but, before being transformed into a frog, I used to be Prince Michael Longcock. And I was supposed to marry Princess Hymenia.

I am sorry if I make a diversion from the story now, but let me tell you my fatal meeting with Princess Hymenia before I continue.

Once I was so lucky. I just happen to meet Princess Hymenia on her white horse, while she was going through the forest, escorted by ten knights. I was there hunting, with a group of friends. When we met her party we stopped and I

bowed. She smiled to me and I was in Heaven. You don't know Princess Hymenia, but she is gorgeous. She has long blond hair, deep blue eyes, a very thin and sexy nose, red and sensual lips, and a way to talk that sounds like soft music for the ears and go straight down to the heart. She stopped and made a few questions about our hunting session. The meeting was very brief, but we managed to be by ourself for half a minute, and she told me to meet her in the Royal Garden that evening at eleven. I could not believe this invitation! That night she told me how much she desired to make love with me, but this was not possible until we would get married. But I managed to kiss her velvety lips, so warm and smooth....

Well, going back to the plot, Witch Acidity convinced Wizard Frank Weenieless to create a machine that could keep everybody under control. Wizard Frank is called Weenieless because it looks like his cock was fairly small and he tried a special potion on himself. But there was some mistake in the formula, and instead of growing up, his penis completely disappeared. Thus the name Weenieless!

That day I was there in his lab because I needed his help on a magic potion when he finished assembling the machine he had designed himself, and he was so proud about it. He had called it W-G-G-B, which stands for Wizard's Glass Globe Browser. But in order to work properly, this Globe needed some particular software that he special ordered from a company overseas. While I was checking in his Wizards' manual about the potion, he opened the package he had received via p-mail (=pigeon mail). The package said something called <version 1.0>. He started the machine and loaded the software from the Stone-Disk. The machine lighted up for a few seconds and then went dead after a loud BIP.

"Oh, there must be a bug in the program! Let me fix it." Said the Wizard while opening the cover of the globe.

"Yeah, here it is! It's a worm, not a bug. You know, pigeons have to refill during their trip, but they are not careful and drop bugs and worms on the mail they are carrying. We should always scan all the p-mails we receive in the pigeon box before opening them. P-mail is no longer safe as it used to be!" By saying this, he removed an earthworm from the hardware, and added: "I hope you did not leave some humus in the Stone Disk, you little worm, otherwise it program is going to get stuck!"

At that point the globe started working and we could see everybody: The Queen, the King, Hymenia, all the people and what they were saying. It was getting late and I had to leave. But when I was getting close to the door, this suddlenly opened and Witch Acidity came in.

"So, it works!" She screamed before noticing me in the room. "And what are you doing in here, Longcock? This is a secret and nobody else is supposed to know about it. Weenieless, why did you let him in? Oh, I know, you like him, don't you? Since you lost your little weenie, only men can it do for you! And Longcock is a well endowed hunk!"

Then she turned to me while whispering something. A blue light came in and suddenly I was turned into a frog! She locked me in a small cage, leaving me with Wizar Weenieless.

"Don't worry honey." Said Weenieless. "Acidity will not kill you. And you are very lucky. In staying with me you manage to see what is happening all over the Kingdom through the WGGB. By now Acidity has surely spreaded around her spell to have people obey her, and her group of knights is already heading for the Castle."

He turned the Globe on and we could see the Castle and hear all the noises.

"Look, here in this corner is your beloved Princess. She is running away. Let's see where she goes. We shall follow her."

I was worried for Hymenia and could not take my eyes off the Globe. She run and run for a long distance and, in the evening she got to a small and shaky country house. It came out to be Ogre Stinkyfella's house. Stinkyfella greeted the Princess in the best way he could do, and let her in the house.

## Chapter 2 – PRINCESS HYMENIA

That evening Ogre Stinkyfella cooked a very nice dinner, bringing to the table all sort of goodies that he had selected from the "The PlayOgre guide for a erotic dinner - edition year 1001". This guide, written by the famous Ogre seducer "Billy Willy", was particularly recommended for special events, and included a section for multiracial approaches like this one: an Ogre with a human girl!

Dinner consisted in some appetizers made out of olives under mosquito sauce and snake's salami to start with, then a very erotic soup of pregnant cows' piss with beans and mushrooms, and a main course of snails cooked with onions and aroused bull's piss. In the end was a dessert of BUTTER cookies.

Princess Hymenia was a little bit disgusted with the appetizers. She tried to skip the soup, but since Stinkyfella was starting to get upset by her refusing to eat the goodies he had prepared with great care, she tried a spoonful of this smelly soup. She could not feel the real flavour of it since she swallowed the liquid immediately, because afraid it would be disgusting. Once the liquid reached her stomach, she started feeling a little bit warm. Stinkyfella was encouraging her to try some more. She did and, the more she was eating, the warmer she was feeling. After a few minutes she found herself to be a little bit dizzy, and she ate all the snails and also dessert without any kind of resistance.

But the great moment was approaching. Stinkyfella carried a wooden tray holding two glasses of the famous aphrodisiac liquor "Grannie Greasypussy's supersexy digestive". According to what BillyWilly wrote in his guide, this digestive liquor

was supposed to have girls on their knees, begging for sex, within fifteen minutes. It would have been only five minutes with the Gold Label liquor, but this was way too expensive and Stinkyfella opted for the regular label. After all, he had plenty of time and could wait fifteen minutes. So, why spending more than needed?

Stinkyfella drank the liquor all in one shot, while Princess Himenia took a couple of sips. Then stop for a few moments. It looked like she would not drink it all, but after a little bit of hesitation, with another three sips she finished it. A few minutes later, she got hot flushes, and start feeling hot and dizzy.

"Wow! What was that liquor you gave me?" She asked surprised.

"It was just a digestive for Ogres, made from an old recipe of Grannie Greasy pussy!" answered Stinkyfella all excited.

"My God, I feel like I am burnig. It's so hot in here!" and while saying this, she started unbuttoning her beautiful, long dress.

Stinkyfella was very excited. His ugly face was smiling, his eyes dilated and wet, he was sweating and stinking more than usual.

"Hey yoouuuu... I feel druunk, buut I think youu aree stinkieer than eveer..."

Stinkyfella start laughing. He knew that the human chick was going to be his prey in a few minutes, and felt all the excitement in his body, his trousers getting tight especially on the front part. His monster tool was growing and hardening.

A few minutes later, he thought it was the right time. He stood up, walked toward Princess Hymenia who was almost naked now, showing all her beauty, and took her in his arms. His rustic lips sealed with the silky, smooth red lips of Hymenia in a long kiss. While he was kissing her, he started caressing her warm and steamy pussylips....

"Mmmhhmmm... pleaaasee stooop it! I am a Princeeeess and I muuust staaay Virgiiin till I geet maaaarried...."

"Ohhhh, I see. But there are many things we can do without you losing your honour." whispered Stinkyfella while unbuttoning his trousers and letting them drop on the floor along with his panties.

At that point Hymenia was under the effect of the liquor, not resisting the ogre any longer, not paying any more attention to his bad smell or dirty skin. It was at that point that Stinkyfella put his hands on her shoulders and start pushing her down, till she was on her knees.

Even though the girl was in a sort of limbo-status, she was shaken up by its size:

"Gaspp!" she mumbled while widening her beautiful eyes and staring at that huge tool, roughly ten inches long and nearly four inches in diameter.... "It issss huuuuge, I caaan't taaake it in myyyy mooouuth!"

Because of Snowwhite, she thought that only dwarfs were well endowed... but it looks like ogres are even better equipped!

"Don't worry!" said Stinkyfella. "I know you can't take it in your tiny mouth, but you surely can lick it as a lollypop!"

After a little bit of hesitation, Hymenia pulled her tongue out and began licking the huge shaft.

"Mmmhmmm, you surely do have a velvety tongue... mmmhmmm, this is going to be a royal orgasm..."

Princess Hymenia was getting more and more excited in doing this lickjob, and the more she was licking the shaft, and the more this was hardening as a rock and seemed to get bigger as well.

Then Stinkyfella stopped her head, lifted Hymenia with his arms and walked to the bedroom. He layed her on the bed, removed whatever small garnment was left on her, then started kissing her body, licking and sucking her nipples, which were getting aroused and hard. Hymenia started breathing harder and moaning softly. In her mind, clouds were hiding the reality about where she was and what she was doing, but she was feeling in heaven. And the top of the sky was achieved when the Ogre reached her sweet pussy....

Stinkyfella was overexcited. This was the very first time he was involved with a human girl, and this was not the usual stinky hairy pussy, with hard lips and greasy juices as female ogres have. This was scenting in a pleasant way, like flowers in spring, and he was so excited when he parted those soft lips open, to reveal a stream of tasty juices. He could not resist and start licking those tender and warm lips, and the girl was shaking when he was pushing his tongue farther inside, or when he insisted with his tongue on her sexy clit....

But then he decided he could not go further. After all this was a Princess and, as a respectable Ogre, it was not fair to take advantage of this girl and ruin her reputation for life. But Stinkyfella was too excited to stop and waste such a special occasion with this celestial beauty. So, he though quickly about what would be best to do and, after a few seconds his eyes had a blink like a great idea would have come to his mind...

He went back to the kitchen, removed all the items from the table, then went to a closet and took a padded duvet and placed it on the table to make it soft. He walcked back to the bedroom and returned with Princess Hymenia on his arms. He placed her on the table, with her back up and the legs lying down on one side. Then sat down on the floor for a couple of minutes, admiring that gorgeous view with his eyes full of lust. This young girl's ass was right in front of his face, a few

inches away. She was lying still, in her daydream state caused by the special liquor, and her perfectly shaped asscheecks in good view. Right in the center he could see the wet lips of her pussy, slightly open and slightly over, the round tiny ass hole.

"Uhhhmmmm, that tiny small ass-hole, standing there as the center of a target..... uhhhmmmm, this is what I am going to get tonight in return for saving your pussy intact for your wedding day!"

After saying so, he went back closer to the girl, dipped his face in her ass crack and licked her little cherry, making circular movement with his rustic tongue, and pushing it more and more inside the hole. Hymenia was moaning in hecstasys. After a few minutes, Stinkyfella stood up and went to pick a jar in the sideboard. The hand-written label stated <snail's grease - super slippery>. He dip his fingers inside the jar, taking some grease and then spreaded it on the tiny ass-hole. He was enjoying the fact that in a few moments, his monster cock would have entered that tiny small crack, of this beautiful and small girl, about one third his size....

He massaged slightly the hole with his greasy finger for a couple of minutes, and started pushing slightly one of them inside. It was not easy as the hole was tight, but with some time and patience, the finger finally went all the way through. He waited a few moments, then began moving the finger inside up and down and around in circular movement, pushing on the sides, so that the ass would relax and become more elastic. After about five minutes, he felt her rosebud was loose enough to accept another finger. So, the second finger began making his way in. This time it was more difficult, and the girl was confused a little bit about what was happening behind her. But he finally managed to enter her with the second finger slowly, in order not to alarm her. After a few more minutes, when he thought the tiny hole was loose enough, he withdrew the fingers, dipped them again in the jar, took more grease and pushed the greasy fingers inside the girl's ass hole again. They went through without much resistance this time. He massaged her inside for another couple of minutes. Then, removed the fingers, took some more grease and spreaded it all around his huge cock which, at this point looked even bigger for the excitement: maybe ten and half inches by four and half in diameter!

After greasing it very well, he positioned himself behind the girl. He pointed the head of his massive cock at the entrance of the tiny ass hole. As soon as the contact was made, he started massaging her butt with the head of his cock making a circular motion. The girl, still unaware of what was going to happen in a few moments, was moaning. Then he made sure that the head of the cock was pointing right in the center of the tiny little hole, grabbed the girl on her sides, holding her still with his strong hands, and started pushing a little bit. The little hole parted slightly and, at the same time, Hymenia suddenly lifted her head and her eyes were wide open with surprise.

"Whaaaat a...." she started saying, but was interrupted by a sudden jump of Stinkyfella, who pushed his hips all the way forward, holding the girl's hips so

that she could not move a single fraction of an inch. This caused an incredible pressure, which made the cockhead to push the ass hole wide open and the whole shaft of over ten by four and half inches in diameter sprung all the way inside the tiny girl's bowels.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!" Hymenia screamed with an unnatural and loud cry that was heard for half a mile around the house and caused all the birds to fly away.

Hymenia was in deep pain, trying to escape from Stinkyfella's strong hold, but without success.

"Relax and calm down, little girl" said the Ogre. "Calm down and you'll see that the pain will disappear in a few moments."

"Whaaaat are youuu doooiing to me?" screamed the girl in a desperate voice while crying.

"I am just fucking your ass hole. So that we can have sex and preserve your virginity till you get married..." whispered Stinkyfella in her ear.

"Yooouuu diiiirty betraaaayer!" she screamed again.

"Shut up and relax, little bitch! I am not going to release you and, the sooner you calm down, the better it is going to be for you!" ordered the ogre.

At that point, Hymenia continued crying in silence. She was feeling invaded by that huge cock but, actually, the terrible pain was slightly subsiding. The more the pain was decreasing and the more she was going back to her half-dreamy status.

After a while Stinkyfella started moving slowly his huge shaft in and out of the girl's ass, still holding her tight to prevent she would run away. The girl kept silent. So he increased the speed of his movement. After a couple of more minutes, the girl was still silent and, since she did not make any attempt to escape, he let one of the hips free and move his hand slowly down to her pussy, and began tintillating her clit. She started reacting immediately to this, by moaning and swinging her ass slightly.

Little by little the pace increased, and after five more minutes they were fucking wildy. Stinkyfella actually managed to have her reach climax at the same time he was cumming inside her.

"For God's sake, what is happening now?" cried out Princess Hymenia, who was now more aware of what was happening, since the effects of the liquor were subsiding.

"I am cumming inside you!" said Stinkyfella.

"But this feels like an enema!" Complained the girl.

"Calm down. It's just a few drops of cumm. You know, we ogres can drop up to one quarter a gallon of cumm each time we climax!"

"Let me out, I have got to run to the bathroom...."

"No way petite girl. We are knotted!"

"What do you mean, I need to go. I feel I have to release my bowel immediately!"

"I am sorry but you can't do that now. We are knotted. You know, after we ogres cumm, the top of our cock is enlarging up to double it's size prior to cumming. It stays like that for twenty to thirty minutes making like a stopper to prevent the cumm to come out immediately, and allow it to get you pregnant. If you do not stand still, there is a risk that the knot would become permanent and stay there for a couple of days! Then, we are not at the Royal Palace here, no bathrooms are available. There is only a hole in the ground outside!"

"For God's sake!" Screamed the girl.

But then she relaxed and, finally, about fifteen minutes later, Stinkyfella removed his partially soft cock from the girl's ass, and she could run to the toilet. But there was no use running. Having kept Stinkyfella huge cock in her ass for over one hour caused her asshole to stay wide open, with a four and half inches diameter. Therefore, the quarter of gallon of cumm started being released while she was walking and, by the time she reached the toilet in the garden, the sticky, warm and green liquid was dripping out, all the way down her legs, and marking the path from the house to the toilet.

"Oh gosh, this is disgusting!" complained the girl while trying to clean herself from that green, sticky cumm. Being a Princess and having lived in a golden nest for all her life, was not helping Hymenia to deal with this kind of situation. But she managed to clean herself a little bit and then went back to the house. Once inside she collapsed on a chair and went into her dreams.

The next morning she walked outside, trying to figure out how to run away from this place. While she was checking the area, she happened to see a beautiful flower. She bent herself in order to pick it up and right then, the most embarrassing thing for a Princess happened.

A loud and noisy fart came out of her rear end! A couple of birds on a tree nearby stopped singing and said:

"Oh-Oh, Stinkyfella did it again.... another asshole destroyed!"

Hymenia blushed and run back into the house. It must have been the beans in the soup causing the air, and also that huge cock of Stinkyfella, she thought to herself.....

At that point, Wizard Weenieless switched channel on the Globe.

"Too bad I do not have a penis any longer, otherwise I would have orgasmed a lot... Let me see if we can spot somebody else." And continued switching channels.

In the meantime Longcock, as a frog in his small cage, was crying for what had happened to Hymenia.

"Finally! Here is the Queen!" said Wizard Weenieless triumphant.

### Chapter 3 – THE QUEEN

As soon as Queen Helen Redpussy was ready to escape from the assaulted Castle, the faithful Old George helped her to jump on a horse he had brought through the back exit of the stables and started walking as fast as he could on his unstable and shaky legs, leading the way to the horse. All kinds of odd noises were coming out of the Castle. A lot of them sounded like fighting noises, others were just scaring animal screams. After walking through the forest for about half an hour, they reached an open field. There was a small barn in the center. Old George headed for the barn. Once there, he made sure nobody was around, and helped Queen Redpussy dismount the horse. Then bowed in front of her and said:

"My Queen, now that we are safe and sound away from the castle, we must make sure that they do not recognize you, in case they would be searching for you. I think you should go inside and change your royal garments with these. I know, it is just a peasant's lady dress, which I grabbed for you from one of the servants' room but you know.... We must make sure we disguise them."

"I know what you mean. Thanks for helping me and being so loyal, Old George."

Old George bowed again while the Queen walked inside the barn to change herself.

Then Old George started walking around the barn to inspect the area. On the back, he noticed a small crack in the wooden wall. He could not resist and started pecking through the hole. There he saw his Queen, almost naked, dealing with the simple peasant's dress. She was gorgeous, in her early forties. Although she gave birth to Princess Hymenia twenty years earlier, she had a great figure, wonderful round ass, firm tits, not very large but very nicely shaped. She was

really a beautiful lady. Old George could not resist and started shaking his stiff cock.

It was really great to be able to do that. If they would have found him doing that at the Castle, there was no way out than being put to death. But now, it was just him and the Queen. Nobody else around and he could masturbate himself at the gorgeous view.

It was right at the peak of pleasure, ready to shoot his load when a huge German Sheper dog took position next to him and started barking ferociously. He jumped back, releasing his cock free. At that point the dog moved forward and took Old George's cock in his mounth, holding it firmly with his teeth, but not really biting hard.

"Don't move a single finger or your cock would be gone forever!" A deep man's voice shouted behind his shoulder.

He was suddenly surrounded by four nasty men, all of them having swords or knives in their hands. They looked like bandits.

"Mmmhmmmm, let me see. What do we have in here that is so interesting to see?" Questioned the bigger man, who also looked like the head of the group, while he was positioning his eyes by the crack in the wood.

Right then, the Queen had put her skirt on, but was still topless.

"Good, it looks like we do have some fresh chick's meat in there!" Said the man with a very excited voice. "This old man really knows where to look for the good stuff!"

He turned back to the man and patted him on a shoulder, with a grateful expression on his face.

"Let's tie him up to that tree!" He ordered the other three men.

Once Old George had been tied up to the tree with a rope, the boss said:

"We need to reward our old man for the gift he gave us. Kala!" He called.

The dog, which was evidently named Kala, began to bark.

"Kala, you need to please the man for us!" and pointed his right arm in Old George's direction.

The dog went in front of Old George and began licking his cock, which was now limp.

"Relax old man, Kala is very good with her tongue, but you need to reward her with some cumm, because she is not going to stop licking till she gets what she wants!" Then he turned to the others and said:

"I am going first!"

With that he walked around the barn to the door, and went inside. As soon as he open the door the Queen screamed. The other three could not resist and they all tried to jump to the crack in the wall to see the scene. Queen Redpussy was all dressed by now, and she run to the corner of the barn. The man removed all his garnments until he was completely naked except for his boots. Then he took a knife and walked in front of the Queen, who was now trembling with fear.

"Get naked, woman!" he ordered seriously.

Nothing happened.

"I order you to get naked little bitch! If you do not get undressed now, little peasant, this knife will rip your dress off, and then your body will be made into pieces for the wild wolf to eat.... And when I say something I really mean it!"

The Queen was trembling in shock now, but started to untie the front of her top, letting her nice breasts out. Then she pulled down her skirt, and she was finally completely naked.

"Uhhhhmmm. Look at what we do have here. I cannot figure you out, baby. You look like you are made out of good and tender flesh, your skin is silky, smooth and scented. Not like all the other chicks we have been raping till now. You make me think you are a delicious piece of chocolate from high society. Maybe the wife of a Count or Marquise?"

"I'm just a poor girl who happened to be the head of the servants of a Baroness. She wanted me to be clean, well dressed and in good shape...." said the Queen with a trembling voice, and frightened by the fact that this man could have discovered she was the Queen, and maybe killed her.

"So you are a servant! Uhhh, a servant for the Noble people.... Good thing! I need a servant too, and after all I am a boss as well. My name is Fuckin' Hood and my motto is "Clean the money out of the rich people's pockets, and leave my signature inside their ladies' pussy!"

Queen Redpussy was very scared now. And she realized she was in deep trouble. Who knows what had happened to her husband, the King. But it would have been better to die with him rather than becoming this man's servant. A Queen becoming the servant of a criminal!

"What is your name, servant?" Asked the man.

The Queen remained silent, because she could not breathe, move or talk due to her fear.

"Ok, you have such wonderful lips... I am sure you have been very good in serving your Mistress, the Baroness, but also very good in pleasing your Master, the Baron! So, from now on your name is going to be.... let's see.... ok, your name is <Velvet Lips>!".

By saying that, he took his cock in one hand, which was already hard as a rock, and massaged it.

This scared the Queen even more, due to the size, which was almost double than King McCock's.....

"You like what you see, Velvet Lips, don't you?"

The Queen did not answer.

"Let me try your velvet lips, honey" by saying this, Fuckin' Hood put his hand on the Queen's shoulders and pushed down till she got on her knees.

The Queen was very scared and puzzled. She never found herself so close in front of a cock and did not know what to do. You know how noble people are. They have got everything and are very busy in collecting taxes and enjoying their power that never have time for sex and, when they do, it is just the missionary position just to achieve pregnancy and have children.... Well, actually this is more valid for the Queen that, unless she does some lezz with her Maid of Honor, she would be in a position not to have sex, often locked into a chastity belt. The King is all another story, but it is not my intention to go into gossip right now.... But just narrate the facts.

Fuckin' Hood did not like her hesitation and finally blurted:

"Come on! Just part your lips and suck babe!" and by saying this he really pushed the Queen's head hard towards his big thing.

The Queen opened her lips and engulfed the huge shaft. And started sucking and licking as Fuckin' Hood ordered.

'Jee, this is not that bad' she thought. It was her very first experience giving a blowjob, and also this was her very first cock she saw apart from her husband's cock. She particularly loved the smooth, silky top of it.

After a while Fuckin' Hood began groaning, and pushed the Queen back, causing her to fall on the floor. He went over her, positioned himself and pushed his large cock all the way inside Queen Redpussy, who screamed with pleasure while receiving such a gorgeous sex tool. Then they started fucking like there was no tomorrow and, finally, they both came and collapsed on the floor.

About ten minutes later, Fuckin' Hood stood up, put his fingers to his lips whistled a couple of times and screamed:

"Come in boys, it's your turn now!"

One second later the three men rushed inside the barn.

"But remember that we are running late!" Said Fuckin' Hood "So, I would suggest that you sort of consolidate the operation. After all, there are three of you and she has got three holes, doesn't it makes a perfect thing?"

The Queen gave a horrified look. She had never been with any other man other than King McCock before; she never gave a blowjob before but now, losing her asshole and also being involved with three men at the same time....

"No time to lose Velvet Lips!" Ordered Fuckin' Hood. "Do you see John laying down on the floor? Go and sit on his cock."

The Queen obeyed, and impaled herself on John's hard cock. Then Jim pulled her down, in front of his cock and put it all the way in her mouth, making her gag.

Fuckin' Hood was amused by this and said:

"Good work Jim. Close her throat. She looks like she has got a virgin asshole and I do not want to hear any scream. Make sure her throat is well sealed."

Right then Paul, who had positioned himself behind the Queen, began forcing her tight virgin hole. The Queen tensed, her eyes in full pain, but she could not scream since Mark was making her gag constantly. One powerful thrust and Paul was all the way inside her ass.

"Shit Paul! Go slowly! You made her bite my cock" Screamed Jim while Fuckin' Hood laughed amused.

For a while there was some hot activity around the Queen, and she began to enjoy it.

"You know what?" Said Fuckin' Hood all excited "I think she will join our group. We'll turn her into our private slut, what do you think boys?"

"Yeaahhh!" they all screamed with very excited voices. Also Frank and Michael at the camp would be happy!"

"We can also use her to arouse and distract men before we rob them!" And gave in a very loud laugh.

A few minutes later Jim orgasmed and after making sure that the Queen swallowed everything and cleaned his cock dry, he pulled it out while the other two were still pounding into the Queen's bowels and pussy.

But as soon as Jim pulled his cock out of the mouth, she gave a huge scream, following by some softer ones.

"Oh, she is really enjoying this. We made a good choice since she looks like a great bitch! Said Hood.

Once finished they all dressed up and walked out to the horses, which were next to the three where old George had been tied up. Kala was guarding him and started barking as soon as she saw the group approaching.

"Okay old man" Said Fuckin' Hood. "We don't need you and you are free to go. But before, in order to excuse ourselves for treating you as we did, we are going to wash out the dog's juice left on your cock. Our bitch will clean you in a nice way." He then turned to Queen Redpussy and ordered: "Velvet lips, bitch, go and suck this old man's cock dry. In order to clean the inside you need to make him come, as a reward for being so nice in showing us our way to find you!"

Old George was frantic. How could a Queen give him a blowjob? The Queen was sort of upset with Old George having showed these people where she was, but then liked what had happened and did not mind.

She knelt down in front of him and did the job that had been requested to her. Old George was so excited by the fact that he was being given head by a Queen, and could not resist more than a couple of minutes.

Then they cut the ropes and let Old George free, while Fuckin' Hood put Queen Redpussy, from now on Velvet Lips, on his horse and they all left, heading for the woods.

#### Chapter 4 – BACK IN CENTRAL PARK

It was getting dark in Central Park. Time had been flying while the frog, that is the former Prince Michael Longcock, was narrating the story of the Kingdom of Pleasureland.

"That is quite a story!" I exclaimed. "But it is getting late. Do you still have a lot more to narrate?"

"Not really." Said the frog. "After the connection with the Queen was ended, Wizard Weenieless came to feed me. However, once he opened the door of my small cage, he was distracted by a series of biping noises coming from the Wizard's Globe Glass Browser, and I managed to jump out of the cage and

escape. So, I have no idea of what has happened to King George MacCock. And I am here to ask for your help."

"What kind of help do you need?" I asked sort of puzzled.

"Even though you do not want to kiss me, which would turn me back into a man again, I need your help to do something here, and then we can go back to Pleasureland to rescue everybody".

"I don't understand..."

"Although it took me one thousand years to figure it out, it is quite simple. When Witch Acidity came to see the Wizard again, some kind of a documents' holder skipped from her hands and all the content spreaded around all over the floor. One of the papers came right under my cage. Before she would take it back, I could read it. It stated:

<Very Important Notice for the Witch or the Wizard: Once this spell is on, it can only be cancelled by a person which has either no sex or both sexes, holding a golden globe and facing North from the Eagles' Peack at midnight on a full moon and has to repeat for three times in a very loud voice: STOP THE SPELL, LORD OF THE MAGIC!>

The problem was to find a person with either no sex or both sexes. After thinking a lot, I realized that the only entity with no sex, are the Angels. But they are a spiritual entity, not a real entity. And for centuries I could not think about a person with two sexes. Till one week ago."

"Ohhhh really?" I mumbled with surprise.

"Yes, I was hiding myself in somebody's house. Then this guy at night, once his wife was asleep, went to his studio, switched on a machine that looked very similar to the Wizards' Glass Globe Browser and connected to a site called Shemalesomething. And there I saw, with great surprise, that there are human beings who look like women and make sex with men, but can act like a man with a woman. I need your help to find one of those and convince her to come to Pleasureland...."

"No way. I have a job and no time for such nonsense!" I blurted.

"Look, you just need one weekend. We can find the person on Friday evening, we transfer ourselves on Friday night, do the job on Saturday night, which happens to be full moon, and you are transferred back on Sunday. That's all. And you'll be glad you have done a very good thing by helping restoring freedom in a country which is now oppressed."

The frog said all of this in such a desperate way that I could not refuse.

"Okay, but no more than a weekend."

"No problem" said the frog. "But I need to come to your place for the next few days, before we can proceed with our plan on Friday evening."

With that, I took the frog in the pocket of my jacket and went home.

The rest of the week passed fast and finally, on Friday afternoon, I went back home all excited.

## Chapter 5 – GOING TO RESCUE PLEASURELAND

"Let's go, it is getting late" screamed frog Longcock. "We need to be back here by midnight for the transfer."

We rushed out and went in the area of town where you can find something wild. We finally spot a great looking blond <girl>.

"She looks perfect" said the frog from inside my pocket. "Go for her!"

I walked closed to her and asked:

"Good evening dear, what is your name?"

"My name is Dorothy" answered the girl with a blend of masculine and feminine voice.

"And mine is Mark. How much would you charge for the entire weekend?"

"Doing what? I mean, do you plan to have an orgy, or what?" She asked sort of puzzled.

"Not really. Just a trip. I need an escort for an exotic trip."

"That would cost you one thousand dollars till Sunday night if it is just you. In case somebody else is involved, I need another five hundred for each additional person." She said while smiling.

"No, it is going to be just myself." I said while figuring out where to get all that money. Frog Longcock promised to reimburse me, but only when in Pleasureland and after he would be free from the spell and transformed back into a man. "Ok, I'll give you half of the money now and the balance tomorrow morning, is that Okay?"

"It's not okay baby. I usually want all my money in advance".

"Well, what is wrong with this. You get five hundred now and, in case I do not give you the balance by ten o'clock tomorrow morning you can leave. And five hundred dollars for just one night is not that bad, isn't it?"

"Okay baby, let's go."

We took a cab and, on the way to my place, I gave her the five hundred dollars, practically all my savings. Once we got back to my apartment it was almost midnight.

"Hurry up, it's late!" screamed Frog Longcock from my pocket.

"Who is this?" Asked Dorothy. "This makes an additional five hundred with another person.

"No, here it is. It's just a frog, a pet, not a human person!" I said while showing the frog to Dorothy.

"Hello Dorothy!" Said frog Longcock with a happy voice.

"But the frog talks..." gulped out Dorothy.

"Yes, the frog talks, but does not fuck! Therefore the rate is still one thousand dollars. Okay?"

"Well.. no... oh yeah... That's okay..." Admitted Dorothy still surprised.

Since it was late, we asked Dorothy to sit down on a chair that we positioned right in the center of the room, inside what was supposed to be a magic circle that Frog Longcock asked me to design. Strange but true, Dorothy did not make any question, probably still surprised by the talking frog. Once all inside the circle, right on the twelfth touch of the clock's bell meaning midnight, Frog Longcock said:

"Here we go to Pleasureland...." and whispered something incomprehensible.

Right at the end of his murmuring, we saw a big flash lighting the room and suddenly found ourselves inside a forest.

"Here we are my friends." Said Frog Longcock with a happy voice.

"Where are we? Why nobody told me it was a trekking around the woods. I cannot walk with these hi-heels in a forest!" Dorothy complained.

"Ohhh, no matter who they are, once they are dressed as ladies, they are all the same... they just drive you nuts on everything!" blurted Frog Longcock.

"Shut up, you ugly frog. How do you dare talking like this to a lady!" screamed Dorothy.

"Yeah, if you are a lady, I am a Prince!" said frog Longcock laughing. "Actually, I AM a Prince but.... Are you a real lady?"

"You two should calm down! Let's start moving towards Eagles' Peak. We only have less than one day to find it and go on top of it". I screamed trying to calm them down.

We walked the whole day and then, by dusk, we were on top of the Eagles' Peak. We took out the expensive golden globe which I had to buy with my credit card... and now needed to deposit the money for it before the credit card statement would hit my bank account or... I would be in very, very deep trouble!

Then, a few minutes before midnight we positioned Dorothy facing north, holding the golden globe in front of her and when it was the right time, she repeated for three times:

"STOP THE SPELL, LORD OF THE MAGIC...." Nothing happened.

"STOP THE SPELL, LORD OF THE MAGIC...." Again, everything was very quiet.

"STOP THE SPELL, LORD OF THE MAGIC...."

We were holding our breath, but everything seemed still very quiet. Dorothy turned to us with a face that was showing how upset she was, since she thought we have been fooling her around, while a light came from the sky and the night turned into day and a deep, unnatural voice said:

"END OF THE SPELL.... EVERYBODY IS FREE!"

Then the darkness of the night came back.

"Wow, wasn't that great! And I provoked it!" said Dorothy all excited.

"Yes madam, you did it!"

"Let's go and find out what is happening now." Said Frog Longcock

We walked for about one hour and found a group of tents. It looked like somebody was camping in the forest. Before going to the camp and meet the people, we wanted to see who was there. Just to play it safe we circled around from inside the woods, and we saw an open fire. Next to the fire were three men screaming and cursing and, on the ground, there was something like a moving ball. Actually, now that I looked better it was not a ball, but a group of persons all wrapped together. Or better, it was one laying on the ground, a lady on him, and another man on the lady, plus a third man in front of her face. We decide to move closer and, by the time we were only a few steps away, we

noticed the Queen as the lady being fucked both in the ass and the pussy, while she was giving a blowjob.

Right then, the men came one after the other and all the noises stopped.

"Good evening, what a great show you gave us!" Dorothy said a little bit amused and excited!

"Hey, who are these people? Everybody in alert!" Screamed what looked like the boss.

"Calm down. We just came here and rescued Pleasureland. Now everything is like it was before and there is no more spell." I said.

"Who cares about the spell? We were happy before and we are still happy now, enjoying life!" Said the man.

"I can see it very well. By the way, I am Mark from New York, and you are..."

"I am Fuckin' Hood and these are my men. But you say you are from New... what?"

"Oh, it's just another place, like many others..." I started saying but was interrupted by a voice...

"Queen Redpussy, stand up. You are now free, you can go back to the Royal Palace and be Queen again.." screamed Frog Longcock from inside of my pocket.

"Who's that?" Asked Fuckin' Hood.

"Oh, it's just a frog. Now that we have solved the problem of Pleasureland we need to find a solution for him. He used to be Prince Longcock, but he is now victim of a spell..."

"Oh, Prince Longcock..." A female voice said. It was the Queen.

"So, Prince Longcock" she continued, "I am very glad that you succeed in rescuing Pleasureland. But I am not going back to the Royal Palace. I am staying here with Fuckin' Hood. Life in the Royal Palace is very boring. And my husband, King McCock is always busy and has time for me only once a month for a quickie... While here, I have six strong men that his, six hard cocks always ready for me, and I can take two or more at the same time. Who cares about a Royal life? Now, please go away and leave us alone. I only have squeezed three of them and I have to let me fuck by the other three. Goodbye now!"

We were very surprised, but had not choice.

"Goodbye" the three of us said together, and we walked away, while we could hear the Queen moaning again from distance.

We thought we should go to the Royal Palace to see whether King McCock had returned.

## Chapter 6 – ANOTHER SURPRISE

While crossing a valley, we needed to rest a little bit. We found an isolated house, which had a couple of benches and a table outside. We decided to sit down on a bench for a few minutes to regain our forces. While there, we could hear some noises and moanings like somebody inside the house was making sex. After a few more seconds, a female voice from the inside said in ecstasis:

“God, you are big, so biiigggg...”

“I know this voice!” said Frog Longcock while jumping in my pocket. “It’s Princess Hymenia. We need to rescue her!”

“Wait. We cannot go inside somebody’s house like thieves...” I said.

“No, we are not thieves, we are just going to rescue a Princess, who is being sexually abused!” said the frog.

I was not convinced, but decided to go. The door was locked, but we found a window that was unlocked. I entered the room, and then I helped Dorothy to come in as well. I still could not figure out how she could do all of this on such hi-heels. Then we walked in the direction the noises were coming from. In the corridor we immediately spot a room with the light on. We went closer and in there was a huge Ogre fucking a petite girl in her asshole, with the exception that his stool was a monster tool.

“Wow, what a gorgeous and delicious huge cock!” screamed Dorothy with a very excited voice.

“What the heck is happening....” Screamed Ogre Stinkyfella while jumping on the bed. “Who the hell are you?”

He thow a rope on his shoulders while the Princess was covering herself as better as she could with the sheets.

“Don’t forget to place the stopper back, honey” said Stinkyfella to the Princess.

The Princess took a large demijohn's cork stopper from the nightstand and adjusted it somewhere under the bed linens.

"So, WHO ARE YOU?" Asked the Ogre in a nasty voice.

"Well, if you remember me, I am Longcock, Prince Michael Longcock, turned into a frog after a spell..."

"Oh, Michael...." Screamed the Princess.

"We are here to inform you that the spell on Pleasureland is over, and the Princess can go back to the Royal Palace to meet her family...." Continue Longcock.

"No, I don't want to go back!" screamed Princess Hymenia.

"Why?" screamed Longcock full of apprehension. "I understand that you are no longer a virgin, but I would marry you anyhow. I love you Princess Hymenia..."

"Well, I can't go back. First of all I am still a virgin, since Stinkyfella has always used my rear door, respecting my virginity, and he is very happy with this since the Royal entrance, that is the pussy, is not dirty enough for an Ogre. He loves my ass hole because very smelly and full of shit! This is very exciting for a piggy and dirty ogre as he is! And I love him as well. We have been making love so often that his huge cock has loosen my hole so much that I need to place a stopper there to prevent staining the bed and my dresses..."

By saying that, Princess Hymenia lifted the bed linens and turned around to show us a cork stopper, probably four inches in diameter, closing her asshole!

"Oh my God!" said Frog Longcock with a desperate voice.

"Sorry Longcock. You have a long cock as your name states, but Stinkyfella has a HUGE cock, which makes the difference. And I love him. I do not want to go back to that boring royal life!" said Princess Hymenia.

In noticing his desperation, I decided to take Frog Longcock away from this place. We continued walking towards the Royal Palace without saying a word and, finally, one hour later, here it was...

## Chapter 7 – THE ROYAL PALACE

It was a magnificent Palace. One of those you usually see in tales books. The guards stopped us immediately. We told them we were bringing an important message for the leader, Milady Acidity. We were escorted to a huge room where at the far end, sitting on the throne, was Witch Acidity, wearing a crown.

"It's time to remove that crown from your head!" yelled frog Longcock from my pocket.

"No, it is not, my dear Longcock!" replied the Witch.

"The spell on Pleasureland has been broken, and now everything should go back to normal, as it used to be before!" yelled again frog Longcock, who in the meantime had jumped on Dorothy's right shoulder, so that he could see the Witch better.

"You are right about the spell being broken, my dear. But you are very wrong about everything going back to normal. I have made a new spell, which is making everybody feel happy about being what they are now, and not willing to go back to normal, once the original spell is over. Look here!"

By saying that Acidity clapped her hands twice and a side door opened. Two maids entered. Actually, looking at them more closely, they looked like two sissy maids.

"Good Lord, that's King McCock and... Wizard Weenieless!" blurted Frog Longcock, while the two maids bowed in front of Acidity.

"Yes. After the stupid Wizard made you run away, I turned him into a sissy. Then I turned King McCock into a sissy maid as well. Also the king can now be called McCockless, since after a few centuries of hormone therapy he has lost his penis. Then, since you were gone, I knew that one day you would have showed up with some kind of an idea which would create trouble. So, I made immediately another spell that, in case the first one would be broken, everything would remain the same and everybody would be happy, either as a sissy maid like our former king and wizard, or being assfucked by an ogre like Princess Hymenia or gangbanged by a group of bandits as Queen Redpussy." Then turned to the King and asked:

"Aren't you happy Sissy McClit?"

"Yes Milady. I love when you whip my ass in the mornig. I love when I serve you. I love when you let me go in the guard's dorms and let them fuck me. I am very, very happy with you."

"Would you ever go back to what you were before, that is a King?"

"No Milady. I am too happy as I am now. I love being a sissy maid."

"Have you seen guys? What did I tell you?" Asked Acidity.

"You are a nasty witch!" screamed Frog Longcock. "And what about my spell? Am I supposed to be a Frog forever?"

"No my dear" said Acidity. "You always think about complicate solutions to your problems. But you knew that it was enough to be kissed by somebody on the lips. Evidently you are so disgusting that nobody has been willing to kiss you in a whole millennium! Once you get kissed on the lips, you would be back to normal, with the exception that...."

Acidity stopped talking since a big flash of light came into the room, along with a big bang. Dorothy screamed when the frog on her shoulder jumped down on the floor to turn into a tall, handsome man, a real hunk. What had happened is that while Acidity was talking, Dorothy could not resist in kissing the frog on the lips to see what would happen.

"Well, I see that you are in a hurry. But you should have listened carefully to what I was saying and make your decision before acting. I was saying that you needed just a kiss on the lips and you would be back to normal, with the exception that you would marry the person who gave you the kiss and your cock would have shrank down to half an inch. Good that it was not your friend Mark kissing you... and you can marry a LADY! Anyhow, welcome back to our world, Price Shortcock, haaa, haaa haaa!" Acidity could not stop laughing.

"But... my cock.... Is now tiny! And I was kissed by Dorothy, who is a shemale, not a real girl!" said Longcock, actually now Shortcock while crying in desperation.

"I know exactly who she is, and don't you agree with me that is a good thing? At least she has a cock to please you. In case she was a real genetic girl, how would you please her with just half an inch limp cock?"

"Damn you!" screamed Shortcock.

"One last thing. If your friend and Dorothy want to go back to their world they need to do it immediately. Within one hour I will seal our skies, so nobody else can go outside the Kingdom or come from the outside to break our current spells. Since you are going to marry her, I am willing to let you go with Dorothy, although you would belong to this Kingdom. Make your decision quickly. I am leaving now. Goodbye." And she walked out of the room, followed by Sissy Weenieless and Sissy McClit.

## Chapter 8 – BACK TO AB-NORMALITY

After discussing for ten minutes, Dorothy seemed to have convinced Shortcock to come with us, since she really loved such a gorgeous guy.

“You are such a hunk” she said with her eyes full of pleasure “that you are going to make all my girlfriends jealous. And do not worry. If you are unable to achieve an erection, I can take care of you. Once you taste a cock you’ll love it. Then I do have a lot of friends who can join us in our sex games.... It won’t be boring at all for you!”

Shortcock decided to come with us, although not very much convinced about the new sex life. But after one thousand years with no sex, any kind of sex may be acceptable for him.

Then, we went inside the magic circle. Shortcock repeated the magic formula and we all ended back in Central Park.

We kissed each goodbye, and we started walking toward our houses.

How can we end up this tale? Maybe with the usual sentence, but adapted to our case:

“AND THEY ALL LIVED FOREVER, SCREWING EACH OTHER LIKE MINKS!”

“Hey, wait a moment!” I screamed, “I am the only one who did not get to make sex and I am now penniless!”

“Don’t worry Mark” Dorothy yelled back to me. “I will cancel your debt of five hundred dollars that you still owe me and, if you really need it, you could come to my place and I am going to let you fuck Shortcock. So you can have your own part of sex in this story.” And they disappeared around a corner.

I don’t like men, and never accepted her offer to fuck Shortcock. But I sort of liked her and, although I knew she was a tgirl, I would have made sex with her. She had quite a personality! But now I figured that I have to take that additional job at the burger place on the weekend and work there for two years in order to pay for my debt with the credit card company for purchasing the golden globe... By the way, what has happened to the golden globe? It just disappeared! Probably Dorothy took it. She is very smart, that daughter of a bitch!

I have one good suggestion for all of you folks. If you happen to hear a talking frog in Central Park, don't ever EVER try to answer back. Simply ignore the frog and rush immediately to see one of those professional hookers downtown. Although you need to pay for her services, it will end up being cheaper for you, and you even get to fuck for real!  
Not like me....

My second story is over, my dear friend. I hope you liked it.

Sara

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**Sara posing as "Witch Acidity"  
©2005 by Sara Duresi**

Cover photo: Sara posing as "Acidity" in front of a glass globe. ©2005 by Sara Duresi  
(Faces have been disguised in respect of Assrt policy)

### **A little about Sara.**

Well, I used to consider myself so lucky. I live in a wonderful country (Italy), I travel all around the world, I have a great job, I love to cook and experiment with new recipes, I love good food, good wine, I used to have a wonderful and supportive girlfriend (a genetic girl). I usually read everything, from detective stories to fiction, historical, bios, and I am into great movies as well. I am happy to have been given the gift of enjoying the emotions of life both as a boy and as a girl. It's hard for me to decide which one is the best. Unfortunately my girlfriend left me right before Christmas. It has been very hard to break a fifteen years relationship. We still love each other deeply but unfortunately, she has decided to move along because she wants to be a mother, and thought that her baby would need a mom and a real dad. Not two moms! However, she says I am going to be her best girlfriend and would love me dearly forever.

I was left heartbroken and in agony. That is the reason I paused the writing of a couple of new stories I was working on and wrote this humor story. I needed a good laugh! And I hope you had a good laugh too.

It is true: two girls living under the same roof and confronting each other on high-heels are a little bit too much!

Probably at this point, since I am not considered a potentially good husband, I should give up girls, and start considering a serious husband to take care of me and live a happy life with. Although I would really prefer another girlfriend. Am I probably lesbian? Probably a lipsticked lesbian would do it! I don't know, but I do love girls. But I know for sure that I am a romantic person who needs love, no matter where it comes from...

Sorry for bothering you about my personal facts, but since this small section is about "Sara", I had to mention what is going on with Sara's life right now.

I send a hug to all my readers and, any comment you may have, good or bad, please drop me a line (quoting the title of this story in the "subject" line, to avoid being erased as junkmail) at my address:

[saraduresi@hotmail.com](mailto:saraduresi@hotmail.com)

Thanks also for accepting some "typos" or grammar mistake in my story, as Italian is my first language and English my second. Thanks!

Other than this, I wish you all the best for a great life, either you live as a boy, or as a girl (T-boy or T-girl as well!)