

## **Saburo Surprises Me** **by eroticibi (Johnny Fox)**

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I met Saburo in a chance encounter on a train. ( see "Train Ride") He is the most beautiful Japanese boi I have ever seen. Smooth, soft skin, almond eyes, impeccable dress sense and sweetly feminine but not in an obvious way.

After that first, wonderful experience of making love to Saburo and becoming his "Daddy," I could hardly wait to see him again. It was the very next day that my phone rang and his soft, gentle voice whispered, "Hello, my Daddy."

"Hello Saburo, you beautiful boi."

" Thank you for yesterday," he said.

" It's for me to thank you," I replied. " You are the most wonderful thing to happen to me for a very long time."

His voice seduced me as he asked, " Can we meet again? Soon."

" Oh, yes," I replied. "You can see me whenever you want to."

"You may not like me as much the second time."

"What are you talking about? Of course I'll like you and probably even more than I do now."

"We'll see," he said.

We made a date for the weekend and I was to meet him under the large clock at Central Station at 5.00pm. Saturday came and I could barely hide my excitement as I waited impatiently under the clock. 5 o'clock came and no sign of him – or so I thought. Standing just a few feet away was a gorgeous young girl who shyly smiled at me in a way I instantly recognized. It was immediately apparent to me that my beautiful sissy boi was a transvestite and a very convincing one. I moved toward her.

"Subaro. You look wonderful." I exclaimed. "Absolutely beautiful."

I saw a small tear work its way out of the corner of his eye.

" You don't mind?" he said, hesitantly.

"Of course not," I said "I'm even more attracted to you than I was before."

I took out a handkerchief and wiped the tear from his eye and kissed him gently on the cheek.

"You are the most desirable being on earth." I whispered. "Let's eat and let me show my girl off."

His face lit up and he took my arm as we walked from the station. We ate in a small Japanese Sushi House and Subaru told me he was at University and studying IT and communications. We discussed his studies and my work for a while as we became better acquainted and found our attraction was mutual and that we were extremely comfortable in each other's company. Subaru was worried that I might feel embarrassed at his transformation from an incredibly desirable boi into a very feminine girl but I reassured him I was more than happy to be seen out with him dressed this way; in fact, I was proud to have him on my arm. He blushed and thanked me.

"I'd like to come home with you," he said. "I need to be alone with you."

"Mmmm," I replied. "that would be so nice."

Leaving the restaurant we went back to my apartment and as soon as the door closed he pressed himself against me and kissed me lightly on the cheek.

"I am so happy we met," he said. "You are so kind and warm and understanding."

"You are the most desirable person I have ever known," I replied. "And I want you so much."

Our lips brushed and it was as though an electric shock ran through me. He let his hands rest on my shoulders and the tip of his tongue flicked over my upper lip and traced the opening of my mouth. My lips parted slowly to allow his tongue to enter and we kissed gently for what seemed an eternity.

Breaking apart, I took him by the hand and led him into the living room and offered him the sofa. Already knowing what he liked, I put on some soft, easy listening, music and I went into the kitchen where I took two frosted champagne flutes out of the freezer and opened a bottle of champagne, pouring some in each glass. I returned with one in each hand and was met by a dazzling smile.

"Ooh, lovely," he sighed. Sitting beside him, we sipped our wine. Then I took a larger mouthful and, turning toward him, we kissed and I passed the champagne from my mouth to his.

"You are so perfect, Subaru," I whispered.

He answered, "Subaro is my boy's name. I'd like you to call me Kaya when I'm dressed as a girl."

"Kaya. What a lovely name. Kaya. How long have you used it?"

"I haven't used it before but it's what I want you to call me."

"I love it. My own special girl with her own special name."

"That's nice," he said. "I love it that you just called me your girl. I want to be your Kaya."

"Mmmm. My Kaya. My own special Kaya."

He looked up at me with a loving look in his eyes and sighed.

"In Japanese it means 'resting place' and that's what I want my body to be for you. Your very own resting place."

"Oh, Kaya."

So I was gifted the best of both worlds. Kaya became my girl and Subaro my beautiful sissy boi depending on the mood he/she was in.

I placed my glass down and took her in my arms. She slipped onto my lap and, putting her arms around my neck, kissed me deeply. Our tongues explored each other's lips and mouths. I pulled away and took her face in both hands and gazed into her eyes.

"God, I want you so much."

"Mmmm," she murmured as she squirmed against the hardening bulge she was sitting on.

"I want you to rest in me. Let me feel your love throbbing inside me."

Kneeling down, she undid my fly and pulled my trousers and pants down, stopping only long enough to lick the pre cum off me with the tip of her tongue. She removed my shoes and socks, kissed my feet and slipped my garments off completely.

Then, facing me, she sat on my lap, lifted her skirt and pulled her panties aside. Gazing lovingly and longingly into my eyes she lowered herself onto my throbbing member. We both so longed for each other that my bare cock slid easily into her boi pussy and she leant forward and kissed me gently.

"I love you, my daddy," she said. "Please let me be yours."

"Yes, my Kaya, be mine and only mine."

I kissed her eyelids, nose and chin. Brushed my lips across hers as my hips started their rise and fall. She moaned slightly as she rode my rigid pole.

Fucking her gently, I undid the buttons on the back of her blouse and she lifted her arms so I could slip her dress off. Then I reached round and undid the clips on her silicone filled bra and ran my tongue over her lovely boi nipples. Then I pulled her forward slightly and lifted an arm so I could smell and lick inside her armpit, my cock throbbing deep within her. Deep in my special resting place. No longer fucking, just being in there as we kissed and caressed.

Kaya sighed. We both knew we were falling in love and that this lovemaking was far more meaningful than either of us had intended. My feelings for Kaya/Subaro were becoming more intense by the minute and seem to be reciprocated.

Lifting herself off me, she stood in front of me and removed the rest of her clothes, then, with a smile, held out her hand. I took it in mine and she put enough pressure on for me to understand I had to stand. Still holding my hand, she turned and led me into the bedroom. There she gathered a pillow and placed it near the edge of the bed. Lying on her back with the pillow under the small of her back, she raised her spread legs and held her arms out to me. She was offering herself to me; her eyes pleading for me to take her, use her, claim her.

First I knelt and kissed the inside of her thighs. My tongue ran down the back of them as I lifted her legs higher so my tongue could find the sweet entrance to my special resting place. Kaya squirmed as my tongue entered her, twisting her hole on my tongue. I lowered her legs slightly and worked my tongue down the back of her thighs and calves. Looking up at her, I started to lick the soles of each foot. She let out a little squeal of delight as I commenced sucking on each toe. I gently tongue fucked each toe by letting my tongue slide between them.

"I want every part of you," I said. "Arouse every pore. Make your whole body ecstatic."

"Mmmmm," she responded. "So nice. Do whatever you want to me. My body is yours in every way. You make me feel so special."

"That's because you are, my beautiful Kaya."

Moving back up, I placed her legs on my shoulders and pressed my engorged cockhead against her hole. She pushed back urgently as, once again, I slide my naked cock into her tight boi pussy. She put her ankles round my neck and I sucked on her thigh as I started to pump more urgently than before. I leant over and our lips met then her tongue pushed eagerly on my mouth which opened to engulf it. We kissed passionately as my thrusting became more determined.

She started to lick the sweat from my face as my loving picked up speed.

"Oh, my daddy. Seed me. Pour yourself into me," she cried out.

I felt an unbelievable wave of passion sweep over me as my ball sac tightened and I spurted powerfully deep into her. I pumped and spurted until I was completely drained. I lowered my body onto hers, my chest heaving with the exertion of the most intense orgasm I have ever experienced. She held me to her, crooning and murmuring loving thoughts.

As my manhood became limp I reluctantly let it leave her. Kissing her nipples gently, I moved down her body and took her in my mouth. She held my head and started to face fuck me. My head bobbed faster and faster until, with a cry, she filled my mouth with warm, sweet tasting cum. Using my tongue to clean her, I then turned her onto her stomach and spread her butt cheeks. She lifted them for me to give me access to her sweet hole and I began to suck my own cum from her.

I now had a mouth full of her juices and mine. I turned her over, pulled her into my arms and kissed her deeply, sharing our passion juices.

We were both exhausted from our efforts and she snuggled into my arms and murmured, "Tomorrow you must make love to Subaru."

"Oh, yes, my darling. I will love Subaru just as I love you."

**The Author welcomes your comments at: [foxybiguy4u@hotmail.com](mailto:foxybiguy4u@hotmail.com)**