

Beautiful Filth

Part of this story is true: It contains Bisexual as well as gay sex, Scat and Water sports.

My filth perversion is getting stronger all the time. I am a bisexual man and used to enjoy normal sex with both men and women, but now I crave sleazy dogging encounters with women where I can have sex in public with them particularly if they are to be fucked by many men. To ride a used pussy surrounded by wanking guys urging you to fuck the bitch while you know they are watching your bare ass humping up and down and your balls slapping her puckered rosebud while your cock slides between her lips lubed by other guys cum. Usually the husband is watching, either not that interested or wanking away depending on what he gets out of it.

When it comes to men I have started to explore the sleazier side of things and my love of filth I guess will have come from cruising public toilets when younger and I think my brain started to associate the smells of piss and shit with sex. I used to insist on immaculate hygiene for both partners and myself; I could not be more different now. I love to miss a shower for a few days. I like my pits to smell, my ass to be pungent and even though I don't have a foreskin I can get my cock to be pretty fishy and stinky. Of course I love all this in a guy too and have been quite lucky to meet a few like-minded blokes. The free abandon of not having to worry what the other guy may think and knowing that it all turns you both on is just amazing and the most exciting thing I know.

I met a guy on line who seemed to tick all the boxes and we met at his place. He wasn't there when I arrived, but he called and said he was in a taxi on his way home. I sat in my car thinking the meet probably wouldn't happen, which was a shame as I had prepared. No shower for two days. No shit for two days and my ass and cock were really funky smelling. I had on nicely stained white underwear, which I desperately wanted a face buried in.

Soon a taxi drew up and I recognised the guy from his profile. I got out and he said you look just like your photo mate, you do too I said, both of us smiling broadly and my cock jumped at his smiling face. Unfortunately a lot of men into this are not the fittest and handsomest, but this bloke was. From New Zealand he had an easy manner, he gave me a beer and kissed me, tonguing me deeply and as he pulled away his tongue lingered over the end of one my nostrils, my cock twitched!

We stepped out onto the balcony and started to chat about what we were into, we both were saying the right things, but agreed there was no pressure on either of us. He lead me upstairs to a lovely bedroom with a large low bed which had a few towels on it, we immediately started kissing, he was rough and manly and I LOVED IT! He pulled my T-shirt off and held my arms above my head. I could smell my own pits and he started licking and sniffing them, moaning in a horny way. I could feel his hardness grinding away at my own now straining crotch. He broke away and took his shirt off I returned the favour and he smelt wonderful, manly, sweaty, healthy pits, but a stink that turned me on so much. We kissed deeply sharing the stink and then he started

putting his tongue up my nose and then back into my mouth. I loved it. I was now sliding my hand down his jeans and into his damp hairless crack. I found his rosebud and gently rubbed. He moaned kissed me harder and I brought the finger up between us and we both breathed in the pheromone of male ass sweat, residual shit and farts. We both moaned at the smell of my stink finger and then he took it in his mouth and sucked his smell away.

It was time to take things further and we stripped to our underwear. Our bodies were very similar, both slim and defined, he turned me to face the wall spread my legs a bit and nudged my hips out so that my ass was sticking out in an inviting way. He lifted my arms above my head with my palms against the wall and leaned round and sniffed one pit then the other. Then he started licking down my back getting to the waistband of my pants. He then went down to my ankles and started running his stubble up and over my legs up and up till I heard him moan I knew he could smell me, my pants, maybe my actual crack. I knew he could see the brown streak in my Calvin's and I pushed my ass towards him. He lowered my pants exposing my cheeks and moaning in pleasure I could hear him sniffing away while his hand came round and gently rubbed my now wet rod through my underwear. He spread my cheeks and I felt his nose on my pucker. He took deep sniffs and I knew he smelt my most intimate smell from my darkest most secret place, oh how I wanted this man to devour my smell, my stink, my waste. I was almost lost in delirium.

I had to smell him too and we changed place pausing only to kiss and for me to smell my anus on his face. You are a hot fucker he said and we smiled and kissed. I worked my way down his back with soft kisses and short licks then stood and pressed my upright cock against his clad buttocks and reached round and sniffed his pits while grinding against him. I had never known my cock so hard. I moved back down and admired his perfect 30 inch waist and pert ass clothed in light grey boxers. Sliding my hand up the top of his thigh I traced a finger where I knew his balls to be and buried my face in his underwear. Heaven, only the way a man can smell, an unwashed man, a man who wants another man to share the secrets and pleasure of his anal cavity in more ways than just a fuck could ever give. I was falling in love with this guy's ass, his stink, his smell was intoxicating and I wanted it.

I lowered his pants to the floor. And held them to my face while staring in wonder at the Adonis like ass before me. They smelt amazing and while I could see no skids I could smell arse and see piss and spunk stains. I draped them over my upright cock to add my precum to the mix and he handed me a bottle of poppers. I took a hit up each nostril spread his cheeks and buried my nose in his cleft. Oh the smell was heavenly I wanked my cock with his underwear while smelling the very soul of him, finally tasting him and licking slowly, tasting the sweat, the farts from the day, the remnants of the last shit, probably yesterday and maybe some lucky dudes salty cock. I was delirious on the hit of poppers and this gorgeous Kiwi ass stink. As I licked I knew I was diminishing the smell and taste and I was almost in mourning for it, but it was becoming part of me, I was becoming his stink it was on me and some of it was in me. He turned round and I was presented with a monster cock. He was circumcised like me but his cockhead was twice the size of mine. I sniffed and it smelt clean, a bit of a disappointment, but it might have been that it just didn't smell as strong as his ass. I sucked him for a while until he almost came and then he pushed me back on the bed and pulled my pants off. He grinned and said dirty boy as he looked at the skids and

then raising them up ran his tongue along the stain. He put them over my face and lifted my legs to my chest, beautiful ass he said and dived straight down there with a huge sniff right on the core of my hole and then he started to lap at my salty smelly ass. I could feel him trying to push his tongue in. he jabbed in short jabs and it was like a little cock penetrating me. I loved it and felt so exposed in front of this stranger. Suddenly he blew some air into me. I was very surprised but I also liked it. This was a first. He did it a few times then started licking again. Fart on me, come on fart it out. I strained and let out an enormous fart right into his face. He went wild. I was almost embarrassed, but loved doing it with abandon into this beautiful mans handsome face. He blew more air into me and I encouraged him telling him to blow me up and make me fart. I lay there farting and farting. I lay holding my legs wide and just farted with a freedom and abandon I had never known. I never knew I could get so much pleasure in farting straight into a mans face, fart after fucking fart my ass lips quivered and delivered to my ecstatic partner. I don't normally fart much and I was loving this. I had never been able to fart to order before. I got on all fours and clutching the poppers he got behind me and blew and blew into my arse. I farted so much if I had been on wheels I would have been racing around the room. I needed to shit badly too which added to my excitement as I didn't know if I would have an accident with each fart. He leaned over me and I felt his cockhead press against me as his strong arms came round my chest. He said taste your ass on my face and we snogged as I strained and farted his breath and my gas right on his knob, we both moaned in pleasure, fuck yeah! He said, "Sit on my face". I was trembling as he layback with his head on a towel and I squatted over his handsome features facing his cock. I pulled his legs back and put a pillow under his ass to expose it better and lowered my face to his crack. My previous licking hadn't to my surprise diminished the smell too much and it was like a rush of poppers to smell his mancunt so close and raw. As I licked and lapped and inhaled he was blowing into me with gusto. Fart, fart, come on fart on me. I raised my head and strained. While I squatted there like a Chinese peasant about to give birth, I let out an enormous wet fart and knew now he could taste my shit. I looked round and he had small bits on his face that he was lapping up and a small lump was laying on the bed. I picked that up and popped it in my mouth and savoured as I took poppers. I then took the little lump of shit and rubbed round his pucker till it was streaked and brown and as he blew me up like a balloon I licked and slurped like a pig in heaven and cleaned my own turd mess off his hairless crinkly rosebud.

It was about this time that I realised I was in pain with trapped wind. I had so much air in me and felt really uncomfortable. I said I needed a break and I got up and walked around to see if I could dislodge it, but it was really sore. This brought a really horny session to an end without either of us having cum, but knowing we had been to a place with each other we would like to go again. I stayed quite a while and we lay talking about sex and what we liked, turns out we were both bi and that he has some scally lad friends that he plays with and sometimes they all fuck their girlfriends together. The boys and one of the girls are into filth in a big way, would I like to meet them he said. Is the Pope a Catholic? I replied.

He called me in the week to see if I could meet at the weekend. I said unfortunately no, but I could meet the following weekend on the Saturday pm. He said that would be good and it would be him, 2 or 3 of the lads aged 17 – 19 and one of their 17 year old girlfriends who he said was gorgeous and up for anything, but didn't eat shit. I'm

not sure if I've even ever fucked a 17-year-old girl. My cock was immediately hard at the thought.

He called on the Thursday before the meet and said hope you haven't been showering the lads had their last one on Sunday! He said all three guys and the girl would be there and were looking forward to meeting me. Come at two, you can stay over if you drink too much. I've got food, drugs, Viagra and poppers. The room will be covered in plastic and I've also got a paddling pool! FUCK THIS WILL BE GOOD! I thought.

Saturday came and I was so excited. Usually when you go out you get clean and dress in your best clothes. I had a pasta and bread breakfast, lots of it, brushed my teeth well but nothing else. Took my morning piss through my underpants as I had for last week then put them in the airing cupboard to dry. About 12.00 I put my very stinky, what had once been expensive white pants on, donned a tracksuit and went for a run to get myself as sweaty as I could. I came back drank lots of water. Final trim of my pubes and squeezed my cock and balls through a cock ring.

He opened the door and kissed me he was in a singlet and brief running shorts and looked great. As I moved closer I could smell his pits, fuck you smell good stink boy he said to me. I'm sure I did as I had put quite a bit of effort into it. He led me into the living room where everything was covered in plastic and dustsheets. A large LCD screen was playing a scat DVD of amazing quality. I was hard already. There was an inflatable paddling pool in the middle of the floor. A dish of condoms next to some sex toys. I handed over the wine I had brought, but he suggested I start with beer for better piss.

We sat down and just held hands and looked at the shit fucking on the screen. It was an older man being shit fucked by a lad. That could be you later he said. Kissed me and said I promise not to blow so much air into you today. The doorbell went and I was suddenly nervous, could I go through with this? In they came the lass was gorgeous long blonde hair and very pretty wearing a black coat. The lads like me were wearing tracksuits and were all about 5'10" and pretty good-looking slim boys. Relaxed and chatty as they came in, firm hand shakes and a kiss from Rachel. She took her coat off and only had gorgeous sexy underwear on underneath. I decided to leave my dress in the car she laughed. I think I said "glad you did" or something just as lame. We all stood around drinking and chatting easily. They were interested in my job and wanted to know about the celebrities I know, so I had to be very careful what I said. Steve (19) was a mechanic, Joe (19) worked in a bank and Andy (17) was still doing A-levels and wanted to do medicine. Rachel worked in a call centre and was also a lap dancer. She is 17 and is Steve's girlfriend. The other two also had girlfriends, but although they all fuck around together the other two are not into the dirty stuff and don't know they are here today.

While we were chatting Rachel came and leaned against me and started nuzzling her head against my neck with her back to my chest. I was instantly hard and pushed my hips forward so that hopefully she could tell the effect she was having on me. Steve her boyfriend stepped forward and while chatting to the others just gently stroked her breasts through her bra. He leaned forward and kissed her and then looked at me smiled and kissed me too. His tongue snaked into my mouth and I heard him moan.

He pulled away winked and then said to her have all the cock you want I want you to be happy.

At this point Dru who is our host just casually started peeing in the pool and said anyone for a joint. A few minutes later the joint was passed round and the lads then stripped down to their pants. What's yer skids like then? Dru asked the lads then went round checking them out. You are going to love this he said to me with a smile to die for.

I was now fondling Rachel's breasts and she was moaning softly. Dru came over and knelt in front of her and pressed his mouth against her mound, he then pulled her pants aside and flicked his tongue over her clit. I felt her nipples get harder and saw that her pussy was totally shaven. I ran my hand down and fingered her bean as Dru licked up and down her lips. The other lads gathered round and started pinching her nipples; one flipped her bra cups up releasing her pert tits. I felt someone sliding my trackies down. And heard Joe say you should see the state of his kecks lads fucking amazing stink. The lads at the front had now lifted her legs up and removed her panties, They spread her high and wide as Dru lapped at what must have now been a gaping cunt while I gently wanked her clit Steve started to strip revealing a hard hairless body except for very trimmed pubes and a good sized cock. He skinned back the hood and I moaned at the sight of the smegma-covered glans. Dru still working on the lady swivelled his Eyes and moaned and reached out and grabbed Steve's dick. He pulled away from Rachel and Andy lowered the leg that was still in the air. She turned towards me and kissed me deeply while rubbing my cock through my very filthy pants. I kept my Eyes open watching Dru sniffing what must have been a really smelly dick. He started licking at the cheese moaning like mad and rolling his eyes then engulfed the knob slurping like mad. He then came up for air and out popped a shiny clean glans, angry and swollen and looking for sex, filthy sex! He stood up and came over opened his mouth and shared the taste of dirty young man cock with me. Rachel joined in and we shared fishy tasting spit back and forth for sometime. Dru sticking his tongue out for us to see bits of smegma on it, which we greedily went for.

The other three guys had sat down on the sofa and were gently rubbing their crotches while watching the porn and the three of us. I went to get more wine and filled everyone's glasses. It was amazing this was almost like a normal drinks party except all the men were in very well used and soiled underwear and the only girl was now naked. The three mates were on the sofa Rachel was kneeling next to me on the floor and Dru was standing by the fireplace lighting another candle. Although it was the afternoon his curtains were blackout and it felt like night. Everyone started to comment on the scat porn which seemed to be American and was consisting of shit fucking scenes at the moment, really well shot. I looked around and the boys were all very aroused. Quite frankly I was desperate to blow my load and calm myself down for a more relaxed long session. I had already had more excitement in an hour than I'd had for two weeks. I wasn't sure how to take things to the next stage; I think I was assuming the alcohol and the dope would do it for me. Then I saw Rachel do a really horny thing for a girl. She took a sip of wine and licked her lips, then dipped her hand into the pool which had Dru's piss lining the bottom, dipped a couple of fingers in and then rubbed them round the rim of her glass, took another sip then shut her eyes and sighed. She opened them and smiled at me, I reached into the pool and brought some of Dru's piss to my lips and rubbed it on then leaned forward and

kissed her, she went wild pulling me to her, kissing me like mad and humping her sex against my crotch. I laid her back and lay on top of her kissing her for all I was worth running my hands up and down her body over her magnificent tits and sliding my cloth encased cock up and down her slit feeling her warmth and wetness. For a moment I forgot we weren't alone and then I felt hands on me raising my hips up, I looked round and Steve was on one side of me sliding my pants down, he reached round and unhooked my cock which was stuck in the waistband and in a moment I was naked writhing about on top of a gorgeous girl. Steve's face was next to us holding my pants saying to her "smell the cock you are going to fuck" she grabbed my stained pants and breathed deeply as did Steve and I and we all snogged through the rank material. I felt his hand reach under me and grab my cock. He guided me back and placed it at her entrance. I started to speak and he just said, "Do her bare" and kissed me. I let him bring me forward till the head passed her outer lips and I felt the warmth, then he took his hand away and then I slid straight in. I'm not all that big, but she gasped and her eyes widened and mine did too, as she was wonderfully tight and hot. I remained buried in her cunt and just slowly ground my pubic bone on her clit, partly to give her pleasure and partly to show these young blades what an experienced man can do with a woman, but also I was sure if I started thrusting I would come right away. She was moaning and seemed on the verge of orgasm so I started to move back and forward, but making sure I kept contact and tried to give her deep penetration. Her legs were wrapped around me and her hands were pulling at my buttocks. I felt something else back there and realised Steve was trying to get his finger into me with every backward thrust. I relaxed my ass a bit and he went in. I was thinking about all sorts of mundane things to stop shooting. I wanted to give her a good seeing to and her to want me to come back later. I looked round at the others who were now snogging and wanking while they watched us. Steve withdrew his finger and for a moment I thought he might shove his cock in, which I didn't really want him to do at that moment. The feeling of humping this beautiful 17 year old was amazing. I couldn't believe how good her cunt felt around my cock. It was a long time since I'd fucked a vagina that hadn't yet given birth and believe me there is a hell of a difference. Suddenly Steve was there again beside us holding up a very brown finger. Smell it lover boy he said as he wiped it under my nose. I sniffed and got high on the smell of my own shit. Rachael moved her face up and sniffed too and moaned she kissed me and must have been able to taste my muck, I started to really pump her and could feel my balls banging and slapping against her arse. I grabbed her tits and rammed my tongue and cock into her as far as they would go. We were both bathed in sweat and oblivious to anybody else. She was moaning like crazy then I felt her cunt clamp on me and as she came I pumped my pent up load of salty jism as far up her cunt as I could. I wanted to ride her forever and it felt so good to be unloading in the cunt of a girl I could be the father of and unless she's a fucking good actress she enjoyed it too. We lay panting and I felt a tap on my shoulder it was grinning Steve saying "Move over Mate" thanks for opening her up a bit. I moved over and he took my place sliding his considerably larger cock into his sated girlfriend. I went and sat on the couch with a drink and watched as they slowly fucked. It was more loving than with me, but then the passion built and they both came at the same time again, I noted with pleasure that I had lasted a full 10 minutes longer. Steve got up and Rachel said who's next I want all your cocks and loads. My cock shot straight back up again at the thought. I think it was Joe who rode her next, while I licked her juices off of Steve. Then Andy while I did the same for Joe. I then sucked on Dru to fluff him up for the fuck, as he doesn't usually do girls he said. It

was good he went last as he is like a coke can in girth, but he slid in with ease and soon added his load to make 5. We all gathered round and looked and felt the cum running out as she frigged herself to completion for the umpteenth time. It was a gorgeous site. Her hairless cunt was swollen and open and glistening in spunk. Andy then lay down and she squatted over him and he started to lap at her like a puppy. Give me your spunk baby he said and I could see her straining to expel our man blatt and out it came, pouring into his mouth and down his chin, Joe dived in there too and began to lap it up as well. This must have been a well-rehearsed thing as she suddenly turned around and Joe held her arse cheeks apart as Andy lapped from her twat to puckered hole. He licked three of his finger and slapped her anus quite hard several times. A fart emerged and he stuck his nose in and moaned. I looked round at her and she was leaning forward sucking his pole. The rosebud started to open, Joe going yeah baby give him it, feed him. The chant started we were all suddenly saying feed him. And then slowly the first female turd I have ever seen slowly emerged. It looked dark and firm. Andy craned his neck up to lick the tip and then took it in his mouth, moaning with ecstasy all the while. Joe was leaning in and sniffing the stink like mad and Steve and Dru crowded round, all of us in awe of the hetero scat session before our eyes. As Andy chewed on the turd Steve cupped his hand and caught the next turd and started to mash and smear it over her arse. I then noticed that Joe had straddled her and had his arse directly above Rachel's and his hairless asshole was bulging out. It suddenly flared out and a huge quantity of semi soft turd came out and slid down Rachel's cleft and buttocks onto Andy's face. His handsome face was now all but obliterated by shit and the smell in the room was amazing. We all started taking bits of shit from his face and spreading it on each other. Dru brought the poppers over and we all grabbed a bottle. Rachel then lay on her back wanking and rubbing shit into her cunt while Joe and Andy shit kissed and pigged out in front of us. Steve sat on the couch to watch and I went over and lifted his legs up and tongued his sweet hole. He tasted fucking strong and manly. I took a big hit of poppers and pushed his legs further back as he relaxed and his fuckhole opened and blossomed out. His fantastic hairless manhole started to give birth and for the first time I let a turd slip straight into my mouth. I nearly came with the sensation of the heat the bitter taste and the smell, oh the stink invading my nostrils I couldn't get enough of it. I was being a proper toilet for the first time. I had crossed the barrier and I was being watched too. Dru climbed on to the couch and pressed his perfect butt into Steve's face and let out a long fart. I found out later he'd used a bicycle pump on himself! I looked up at him with about 4 inches of pungent turd sticking out of my mouth and he leaned forward and took it in his mouth until our lips met. We shit kissed and snogged and he was making muffled noises. I heard Steve say Yeah and I knew Dru was filling his mouth with turd. After a minute or so we broke apart and Dru moved to reveal Steve with eyes closed and chewing happily while a turd draped over his face and onto his chest. We both moved in and had a good sniff then bit a bit off each and joined Steve in a disgusting three way pig shit kiss. Fucking filth for the boys I thought. We then smeared his face and chest. We looked around to see what was going on in the rest of the room and Rachel was now pretty smeared all over and Steve was fucking her while rubbing a large quantity of shit over her tits, which looked fantastic. The atmosphere was electric in the room and I was so turned on. Joe was laying chewing on shit I don't know whose, wanking his lovely cock, so as the urge took me I just went over and eased my anus over his knob and felt him force his way into my shit filled tube. God it felt good. We shit kissed as I slid up and down his pole letting him mash my shit up inside me, it felt good. He was good enough to

tell me he was going to shoot so I pulled off and took his shit covered cock straight into my mouth and bobbed about twice before the first jet hit the back of my throat, this guy came and came and the mixture of his spunk and my shit in my mouth was amazing. I turned round to see that Dru was fucking Steve, who was eating Andy's ass as he thrust into Rachel's cunt. Joe went and lay in the paddling pool and pissed on himself while watching all of this and I thought about A where to shit as I was desperate now that a cock had been pounding me and B where to spunk my load. The group in front of me all came off one by one and as Andy rolled off Rachel who was still wanking her shit covered pussy I had a filthy idea. I went over and told her I wanted to shit in her cunt. She immediately lifted her legs up and I helped her into position with the chair supporting her back. Two of the lads held her legs wide while I with my feet either side of her and looking down at her face placed my arse over her vagina while she spread the lips wide. I took a hit of poppers and started to strain. I felt my lips push out and make contact with hers and then felt the turd slide out slowly. I looked down and couldn't see anything so realised that it was actually hitting target, She took one hand away and started rubbing her clit and eyes wide said "it's so hot it's in me I am so full". I pushed down harder and strained and then I felt it back up and realised she was either full or nothing else was going in. I rose up and there was shit plastered all over her vag. I took a slight movement back pointed my swollen dick down and plunged in. Fuck! The shit globbed out to make room for my dick and I literally fucked the shit out of her cunt while the boys all gathered round and wanked I started to cum and pulled out for them to see me spunk and felt their hot spunk spray us both almost at the same time. Rachel came in a really loud orgasm and looked totally sated, I certainly was. It took forever to clean up and then we all sat and had a drink, not mentioning what we had just done, but agreeing we should meet again. I am not sure if the excitement would ever be repeated but I'm keen to have a go!