

Frank

by A.Horniman

part two

After he'd left I thought over what had happened.

"Frank I've just sucked your cock and fucked your arse with a dildo! And you're now talking about me fucking you and then you returning the favour. I know what'll happen. I just know what'll happen - you'll chicken out and I'll be left high and dry." So I decide to forget the whole thing as a crazy one-off. Back to sorting out the tax return and planning the next software training session for the agency.

But there's no way I can forget it.

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So I'm jacking off to some porn on the internet when my mobile goes. It's Frank. I let it ring a couple of times just to compose myself then I answer it.

"You in mate? Can I come round?"

I'd been practising saying no to him. Saying out loud that this is all stupid and I don't want any part of it.

"Sure, come round." I hear myself say.

Twenty minutes later.

"I can't put her off much longer. She wants to fuck me and I keep saying I'm still thinking about it."

"Why don't you just say no?"

"I dunno. It's sort of difficult..."

"Maybe she'll go off the idea, just forget about it."

"You don't know women mate. Once she's got an idea in her head she's like a pitbull terrier. Remember how she went on and on to get me to tile the bathroom..."

"This isn't the bathroom Frank, this is your arse!"

"You think I don't know that man! That's why you gotta help me! C'mon get those toys of yours out and you can do me again. Get me good and loose for her."

"No Frank. The last time just about did my head in."

"Brian, mate, you don't understand. All the kinky stuff I've got her to do for me in the past, I can't turn her down on this one. She'll call me a wimp. I'll never live it down!"

"Can't you just ask her just to be gentle with you?" I suggest.

He laughs a bitter laugh. "I don't think so some how. You should've seen the way she was shagging that Asian chick. No quarter mate, no quarter."

The thought of Frank being fucked in the arse with an economy size dildo by a sexed-up Carol is scary I must admit. She'd wreck him. I couldn't let that happen to a mate. Not Frank.

"Please mate..."

And he's looking at me with puppy dog eyes while he's spread out on my sofa, hand down the front of his trackies, playing with himself.

"Alright. I'll do it." I say.

He almost leaps off the sofa. "You're a diamond that's what you are! I won't forget this Brian. It really means a lot to me."

"You must love her very much." I say.

"Yeah. I suppose I must do," he admits, then, "Go on mate, get those toys for us. I'm really in the mood."

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Ten minutes later my hunky straight mate is stripped and moaning as I'm lubing up his arse then working first my fingers, then the number one dildo, the corporal into him.

"Oh yeah, oh yeah..." he's gasping and he slowly wanks himself as I work it round and round, easing it in and out of him.

"I reckon you're about ready for the sergeant. OK?" I ask him.

"The what?"

"Number two, the sergeant."

"Fucking hell, how many are there?"

"Seven."

"And what number are you up to?" he asks.

"I can take the captain, that's number four but I haven't tried the major or the colonel yet..."

"Alright, bring on the sergeant. But use plenty lube, OK?"

And I lube up the sergeant and ease it into his hole.

"Shit man!" he gasps as it stretches him.

"You're doing well Frank. You're doing bloody well. Just relax and make friends with him."

And he's sweating and panting as I work number two into him.

"Don't come yet." I warn him. "There's a way to go yet..."

"Alright."

"How's it feeling down there?"

"A bit full."

And I pump it to him, feeling him relax and give in to it.

"Oh yeah, nice. Keep doing that mate. Oh yeah, oh yeah."

"Alright. Good man. Ready for the next?"

"Huh?"

"It's my turn now. Time for my dick up you."

"Yeh man, gimme your dick."

And I ease the sergeant out of him.

"Alright, doggy style for me." I tell him.

And he's up on all fours as I get a condom on and I slide up him with hardly any resistance, the heat and tightness of his hole wrapping itself around my cock. The sergeant has done a good job on him.

"Yeh mate, taking your cock, taking your fat cock up my hole. Feels nice man. Better than the dildo. Go on man, fuck me."

"I'm gonna fuck your arse Frank."

"Yeah man. Go for it man."

Frank's first proper fuck. Frank whom I've lusted after since school days, open to me, taking my dick. Moaning as I fuck him. Pushing back to meet my thrusts.

"Alright Frank?"

"Yeah, man. Fuck me man."

And I hold his hips and grind it to him. Giving him different angles. Giving him fast, giving him slow and deadly. And he's taking it, really getting into it now, wriggling around and starting to fuck back like he's loving it. And I'm loving giving it to him.

Till I feel his arse clench like a vice and I know he's coming and that sets me off and I shove it to him as deep and as hard as I can and let the spunk fly.

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How are you doing Frank?" I ask him when we've returned to earth.

"Fucked man. Shit! If I'd known it was going to be that good I'd have let you do me years ago. C'mere mate."

And he pulls me down into a sweaty hug and we get into a lovely wet kissing session.

"Do you love me?" he asks out of the blue.

"Oh Frank. You don't know how long."

"You never told me."

"You'd probably have taken the piss out of me."

"Yeh. I probably would have done, bastard that I am."

"And you?" I ask him.

"I don't know mate. This is all a bit new for me. I mean the sex was great. But I've never had feelings like this for a bloke before."

"Well that's a start I suppose."

"It's the truth mate. I don't want to lie to you."

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"So what about the rest of your promise." I ask him a while later.

"What was that?"

"You said you'd do me back. But you've probably done all you can tonight considering your age and all." I teased.

"We'll see about that!" he says and he rolls over till he's lying on top of me grinding his crotch into mine.

“So you can take the sergeant and the captain eh?” he asks me.

“Uh huh.”

“But you haven’t tried the boss yet have you.”

“The boss?”

“Yeh. You had him in your mouth the other day but you ain’t lived till you’ve had him up your bum.”

“Oh right.” I said, starting to catch his drift.

“Now you know you can’t argue with the boss don’t you.”

“Right ...” I said wondering where this was all leading.

“You say ‘Yes Boss.’ Go on, say it.”

“Yes Boss.”

“Now the boss is getting nice and hard for you. Give him a feel.”

And I put my hand down and feel Frank’s dick growing and pulsing with life although he’s only shot his load not long ago.

“Now on your back and legs up. I want to see your face as I give it to you.”

“Yes Boss.”

“Good man. You’re catching on. You and the boss are going to get on just fine. Now he’d love to go up you hard and naked but we gotta be careful now so put his little hat on and get him nice and slippery.”

And I roll a condom down Frank’s prick and squelch a handful of lube on him. It really is a masterpiece. Long and thick with a bulbous knob and steel-fucking-hard.

“Say hello to the boss.” and he rests the knob against my hole and the top pops in. “You’re in for it now mate. You’re going to get fucked and you’re going to love it.”

And he pushes it in slowly, so slowly then twists it and grinds it around inside me.

“The boss loves your hole baby. Hot and tight. Oh man, yes, such a hot tight arse.” And the knob is running up and against my prostate driving me wild.

“Yeh?” he asks.

I’m gasping, gone, everything I ever imagined about taking a fuck from Frank is being surpassed by what his dick is doing inside me.

“Yeh? you want it?” he says as he throws a vicious stab up me making me gasp.

“Yes boss. Gimme...”

And we fuck. It’s as if we’ve always done it. The sound of his panting, my groaning, the rhythmic squelching and pumping of his dick inside me, his groin slapping against my arse. His dick is just right for me. Feels so fucking good up me. My mate Frank fucking my arse. I open my eyes and I see his head thrown back, eyes closed, lost in fuck. His sweat dripping onto me. Hunched over me, fucking me in a trance, my arsehole taking every plunge, every stab, every thrust of his cock driving me higher and higher as if he knows just what I like. And then he starts to speed up, driving for the top and then his whole body goes rigid and I feel his dick swell and pulse inside me as he shoots his spunk inside me.

And he collapses on me with his dick still up me. Softening, the tide of lust ebbing.

Jeezus! And I’m the first man that he’s ever fucked.

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"So who's the boss?" he asks after a rest as we're cuddling on the sofa.

"You are Frank. Christ on a bike! That was ..."

"On a scale from one to ten?" he asks.

"That's unfair. Alright. Thirty then."

And he laughs. "Yes it was wild stuff wasn't it."

"Better than I ever imagined." I continue.

"Well you won't have to imagine any more." He says and kisses me.

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We shower and clean up a bit and it's time for him to get back to Carol.

"Oh one thing mate. Could I... would you mind if I er... borrowed the sergeant till next time? Just to practise with like?"

"No Frank. Sorry. Buy your own."

"Oh OK. I might just do that. I'll give you a call soon. Luv yah! Bye."

"Bye Frank."

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