

HARDware Store Summer

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As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't...please practice safe sex. This story is a total fantasy. It is a story about a 16 year old boy being picked up by a middle age man.

Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write me. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com. Have fun with the Too Old for a Sitter Boner Meter at the end of the story.

Please let me know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about my background and/or would like to share your thoughts and ideas on erotic story telling in a more public forum, please visit <http://mack1137.blogspot.com/>.

Stories by Mack1137

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HARDware Store Summer

I'd just turned 16 and I was working at a large hardware store owned by my uncle. I was 5'10" tall and 145 pounds. I had a lean muscular build since I enjoyed swimming and water skiing. My hair was coal black and my eyes a dark brown. I was kind of shy and oblivious to the fact that I was pretty cute. I wore khaki pants. My recent growth spurt made them a little tight. I was embarrassed that you could see the outline of my 6" cock because they were stretched tight across my crotch.

Uncle Bob gave me a summer job. He had both a retail hardware business and wholesale business. He decided the best place for me to start working was at the wholesale desk. Mostly I was taking large orders from builders.

Little did I know that Karl who worked at the lumber yard across the street had noticed my arrival. I found out later that he paid close attention to my comings and goings. I loaded the panel truck the previous afternoon with a large order of hardware for a new hotel. I stripped to the waist so that I would not get my shirt all sweaty.

Karl watched me through the window across the street. When I took my shirt off, his 10" penis became instantly erect. By the time I was finished loading the truck he had a wet spot on the front of his pants. He was so hard that he had to go jerk off in the bathroom sink. He decided that he had to try to get to know me.

The next day a man walked up to the wholesale desk and introduced himself as being Karl. I told him my name and shook his hand. Karl told me that he worked across the street at the lumber yard. He placed an order for one of their customers and told me he would pick it up the next morning.

The next morning I had everything ready for him. He came in about 11:30 to pick up the order. It was more than he could carry and I offered to help him carry it across the street. We carried it back to their loading dock. Karl set his load down first. I put mine on the loading dock and when I turned around he was staring at my crotch.

Being innocent and naïve, I did not think much about it.

Karl thanked me and asked me if I had time for lunch. He seemed like a nice guy so I said sure.

Karl said he would go get his car from the back. He drove around in a mint condition 57 Chevy convertible with the top down. The car was perfectly restored and was painted cherry red.

I climbed in and off we went. It was very cool car and it gave us something to talk about as we drove along. He mentioned that we needed to drive by his house. Karl said that he forgot his wallet and needed to pick it up. Call me naïve, but everything still sounded fine to me.

Karl lived across town so we had a little bit of a drive to get there. I was enjoying a great summer afternoon with the wind blowing my hair as we drove along.

Karl asked me how old I was.

I told him that I had just turned 16.

Karl said, you're a good looking kid...I'll bet the girls are all over you

I blushed and said thanks.

Karl asked if I had a girl friend.

I told him that I had a girl that I have dated several times. But she is not really a girlfriend yet.

Karl said, I'll bet you scored on the first date...He said I'll bet she couldn't wait to suck your cock.

Naw...I wish, I said. The direction of the conversation was beginning to make me a little uncomfortable. I was also beginning to chub. I was afraid that he would notice my cock swelling in these tight pants. I was beginning to sweat more than when I was loading a truck.

Karl said I am surprised that a good looking guy like you isn't getting laid all the time. Don't tell me you are a virgin.

Then I really began to blush because he had discovered my great shame. I was sure that all of my friends were getting laid all of the time and I was still a virgin.

When Karl saw me blush he realized he had gone too far. He quickly apologized. He said he was a virgin until he was 20 and that it was nothing to be ashamed about.

I was still terribly embarrassed and now I was rock hard.

Karl said that it was tough being a virgin because he was horny all of the time. Karl said, I think my cock was perpetually hard. I jacked off a lot he said.

He paused...

You're 16...I bet you are jacking off all the time.

Now I was really blushing. I had never admitted to anybody other than my cousin that I jacked off. My mouth was too dry to even talk.

Karl looked at me. He said I am sorry.

I said why?

He said I can see that all of this talk has made you hard. With that he reached across and squeezed my erection through my pants.

I just about came. He was the first one to really touch my penis. I was really scared and super turned on at the same time.

He said, it's okay...I get hard all the time too. He took hold of the front of his pants and I could see the outline of his huge cock.

I thought I was going to faint. I wasn't sure what to do. He put his hand on my thigh and told me not to worry. He was still rubbing my thigh when we pulled in his driveway.

Karl said to come on in...this is going to take me a few moments.

I walked up the sidewalk worried about where this was going. As we go to the front porch, Karl opened the front door. He stepped back and put his hand on my ram hard cock as I started to walk in front of him.

He looked at me and said dude you are going to explode pretty soon if you don't take care of that.

I was blushing and my head was spinning. I literally thought I might faint.

When we walked in his living room, it was clear that we were the only ones home. Karl rubbed my back as we walked in. He said you need some relief and I felt his other hand on my cock again. I was so scared I could not talk. I wanted him to go on and I was afraid he would go on all at the same time. I was fighting desperately to think of what to say when I felt my pants fall to the floor.

I was totally shocked. This man who I barely knew was stripping me naked. I tried desperately to speak. That was when I felt his hands on my bare skin. I couldn't breathe. He had his fingers inside the waist band of my boxers. I think he was afraid that I might scream. He waited only a moment and I felt my boxers sliding down my legs. My hard penis was exposed to this total stranger.

With out a word he slipped my polo shirt over my head. Karl knelt down in front of me and gently lifted my right foot. He slipped off my shoe and sock. He then did the same thing with my other foot. It was then that I felt totally naked. He helped me step out of my pants and boxers and led me to his couch. He sat me down and then he fluffed up a pillow and had me lay down.

He looked at me and said you'd better breathe baby or you will faint. As he said that I felt his hand begin to travel up my leg from my ankle.

Karl took it slow and when his hand got above my knee his fingers extended so that they were rubbing the inside of my thigh.

I looked down and saw an unbroken strand of precum from the tip of my penis to my abdomen. I am not sure why, but that really worried me. A small puddle of precum was forming on my abdomen. It was at that point that his fingers reached my scrotum. He used his fingers to spread my legs a little bit. Karl began to lightly stroke my scrotum.

At the same time his other hand started to travel from my shoulder down my chest. He played lightly with my nipple. That sent electric charges to my testicles and my penis. It felt like my whole body was going to explode.

Karl only played with my nipple for a few moments. I think he knew I was on the verge of a massive orgasm. He fingers traveled down my abdomen directly to the pool of precum. He took a quick swipe of it with his finger and tasted it. Karl said it tasted wonderful.

His right hand began to wrap around my scrotum. Karl said it feels very full. His fingers slid up the sides of the scrotum to the base of my penis. I thought my God he is going to jack me off. Boy was I wrong.

His index finger traced the underside of my penis. When his fingers reached the base of my penis, I felt his index finger and thumb wrap around my penis. I felt Karl pull it away from my body. It was so hard he had some trouble pulling it away. The fingers of his other hand played with the small patch of black curly pubic hair at the base of my penis. Those fingers returned quickly to my nipple and he began to continuously pinch the nipple.

It was then that I noticed a small movement in his head and his upper body and head began to move relentlessly toward the tip of my penis.

Karl did not say a word. He just quickly bent forward and kissed the tip of my raging boner. I saw him rise up for a moment and smile at me. As he did a string of precum stuck to his lip and I watched in amazement as his tongue snaked out to get the precum.

Karl quickly turned back to business and this time all of my senses totally over-loaded. The most amazing feelings coursed through my body as his mouth engulfed my penis. The warmth of his mouth and the caressing of his tongue around my penis was almost too much. It was as if thousands of electric shocks were passing through my body at the same moment. I felt his fingers exploring my perineum and nipple at the same time.

I was sure the feelings could not get any better and then Karl began to bob his head. My fingers dug into his couch as the feelings moved to a level that defies description. I was in heaven. Every nerve ending in my body was firing at the same moment. It was an awesome experience.

Then I began to feel that familiar feeling building in my abdomen. It was always and awesome feeling the moment before a climax, but this felt like my entire body was going to explode. I fully expected an orgasm strong enough to turn my body inside out. It was at that moment that I knew I had to warn Karl because my cock was going to explode in his mouth leaving all that nasty cum.

I was beyond speaking so I took hold of his head and tried to pull him off while in a strangled voice said, Gonnnaaaaa

Karl gently pulled my arms away and at that precise moment I went beyond the point of no return. It was like it was all happening in slow motion. My body was totally overwhelmed by the wave

after wave of orgasmic pleasure. I visualized my cum flying into his mouth and was shocked that he was not gagging. I was also simultaneously aware of my nakedness in a house where I had never been with a total stranger. I momentarily thought about the intense pleasure that his pinching of my nipple was causing. I was wondering how all of this happened to me as my young body convulsed and bucked. I fucked his face as hard as I could and wondered if that was rude. I felt pleasures that I never thought were possible.

As the feelings started to subside, I was immediately embarrassed by my nakedness in front of this stranger. As I started to rise he gently but firmly pushed me back into the couch. He smiled at me and then opened his mouth. I was shocked to see a pool of my semen on his tongue. He closed his mouth and swallowed. He softly said that I tasted very good.

He told me to relax. I watched in astonishment as he unbuckled his pants and lowered his zipper. He told me in a matter of fact way that he needed release. His penis sprang from the fly of his boxer shorts. He asked me if I wanted to touch him.

I did but I was too scared.

He reached in his hip pocket and pulled out a folded handkerchief and held it under his erection. Karl began to stroke his penis while kneeling beside the couch. As he did he told me how beautiful my body was. He told me that he had been watching me for days and he would frequently get so turned on that he would go out back to an empty box car and jack off.

Karl set the handkerchief on the couch and began to stroke my chest. He would drag his fingers across my nipples and down to my pubic hair. Karl seemed to love to run his fingers through my pubic hair.

My penis which was still covered with saliva and sperm was beginning to become erect again. Karl told me that it was even more beautiful than he had imagined. His fingers began to explore my erect penis again as he continued to slowly stroke his own erection. It was then that I began to study his erection. He noticed that I was looking closely at his penis.

Karl knelt up and lowered his pants and boxers. It was then that I could see just how big his penis was. It looked massive to me. Karl had rather big hands and his hand only covered less than half of his shaft. I quickly realized that it must be over 10" inches long.

As I studied it, I realized that it was very thick. The shaft was at least 1 3/4" wide. The head of his penis was even bigger.

Karl continued to slowly stroke his penis and mine. He looked me in the eye and said, you can touch it if you want to.

I could not help myself. I had to know what it felt like. So here I was naked and hard again in this stranger's living room lying on his couch in front of a glass door and a front window with no curtains preparing to touch his massive erection. I must have lost my mind.

I touched his glans with the tip of my index finger. I could feel it throb as I touched it. He began to leak precum on his couch in a steady stream. It was hot to the touch and I liked the spongy yet hard feeling.

I ran my finger around the corona and Karl moaned out loud. I quickly pulled back my finger afraid that I had hurt him. He quickly pulled my hand back and told me how good it felt to be touched there.

Karl continued to stroke his shaft while I played with his glans and corona. He told me to take hold of his shaft. I made a fist around his shaft and was amazed at how huge it was in

comparison to mine. While I had a loose hold on his shaft, Karl thrust forward gently. He was careful not to scare me. He then pulled back so that I was holding just the glans. Karl was breathing fast. He thrust forward again and this time the tip of his penis touched my naked side. This time when he pulled back I felt the coolness and dampness of his precum on my side. The next time he thrust forward he moaned and he started stroking my penis rapidly. I was sure that Karl was near a climax and I was rapidly moving toward a second climax.

He kept bumping my side with each thrust and I lifted him up so that I could see the tip better as he thrust. This caused his penis to rub against my abdomen. Every time he thrust he said, baby you are so hot and I need you so bad. He stroking and everything else had me on the edge of another climax. Karl could tell I was close and he increased the pace of his stroking of my raging hard penis.

After just a few more strokes, the intensity of the situation pushed me over the edge. I could not have stopped if I had to. I was so turned on that I jettied the first shot of cum on my face. I had never done that before. Then I felt Karl begin to really thrust into my hand. He gave it a huge thrust and I watched in amazement as a huge amount of sperm shot from the tip of his penis as he said, baby here it comes. My mouth was hanging open in amazement as I watch in slow motion as this huge amount of semen came toward me. It never occurred to me where it was going until it splattered all over my face. Both of us were shooting rope after rope of cum all over me. Karl was shooting his cum all over me and his couch. I was covered in slime.

It was then I realized that the salty taste in my mouth had to be his cum. I should have been completely grossed out, but strangely I was turned on by the situation. I licked some more off my lip and wiped some out of my eye.

It was then that Karl began to lick up all of the cum on my abdomen. I could not believe my eyes. He worked his way up and began to lick it off my sensitive nipples. That made the rest of the last drop of sperm leak out of my dick.

I felt Karl's slimy cock begin to soften in my hand. I could not believe that I was laying here naked holding an older guy's cum covered cock while he licked cum off my body. It was an out of body experience.

Karl finally stood up. He stepped out of his pants and boxers and walked toward the back of the house. He came back in a few minutes with a warm wash cloth and a towel. He began to gently cleanse my face and body. He then dried me off. Only after he had washed me did he clean up his own penis.

I sat up and I looked across the street as a neighbor walked out her front door and down to the street while Karl continued to clean the cum off my face. He massaged my feet and then gently slipped my socks back on. He pulled my boxers and pants over my feet and he had me stand up.

He started to pull my pants and boxers up and he was kissing my penis when I heard a rattling sound behind me. I looked around to see the mailman looking at both of us as he pushed mail through the slot. I just about shit myself when Karl and the mailman waved at each other. The mailman gave him thumbs up.

Karl continued to kiss my penis as he pulled my pants up. He looked up at me and told me I was fantastic.

I stammered what about the mailman.

Karl smiled and said they were friends and lovers. He told me that both of them dreamed about getting it on with a younger guy.

Karl stood up naked from the waist down and helped me put on my shirt. While his cock was soft, it only deflated. It still hung down 9". I felt it up one more time before he got dressed.

We both dressed and I thought about what an amazing lunch break this was. Karl looked at me and said that he wanted to teach me more amazing things. I wasn't sure at first, but I felt my cock start to stiffen.

As we rode back to the hardware store, Karl played with my cock most of the way. I was so hard I was not sure how I could go back to the office. He stopped a few blocks from the store and he looked at me and asked me if I wanted to go to lunch tomorrow?

I smiled...

More to come....

Just how hot is this story? Are a lot of people jackin for joy while they read it? Are there a lot of readers that had to add tissues to their grocery list? Are you the only one who came twice? Well now you can know...Try the Boner Meter!

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(after you wipe your hands...don't want a sticky keyboard) to record your anonymous response to the story. You will find the boner meter on the right side of the page. Record your vote and any additional thoughts you have about the story.

You can check back at this link to see how the voting is going as often as you like....

<http://www.htmlpoll.com/results/6498-boner-meter-hardware-store-summer-made-me>

Have fun and keep stroking!!!

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