

Too old for a babysitter  
By Mack1137@gmail.com

If it is wrong for you to be reading this story...Don't read it. Always use safe sex!

This is a fictional story of my first sexual experience with an older guy....

I was 12 years old and starting to develop. I was 5'6" and 125 pounds. I swam a lot so I had a good build. I was just starting puberty with a dusting of hair on my legs and a few wispy pubes at the base of my cock...a cock that seemed like it was always hard.

I was sure that I was too old to be having babysitters stay with me when my parents went out for the night. They were going to a party and were going to be out very late. I pitched a fit at the mention of a sitter. That is when my mother got the bright idea to have a friend of hers son stay with me.

I still wasn't convinced that this was a good idea until George showed up. He was 6'1" with a lean swimmers build. He had brown hair and brown eyes. He was hot!

He had an easy going manner about him and when we were introduced he put his hand out to shake hands. Mom said that I should not give George any trouble and with that he put me in a head lock and said I would not be a problem. He asked me...while in the head lock...if I had ever done any wrestling. I said no. George said he would teach me some stuff if I wanted him to....Mom and Dad left smiling.

As soon as they left...he grinned at me and said he thought that they would never leave. I asked him if he was on the wrestling team and he said yes. He said he would teach me later.

He asked me if I was thirsty. I said yeah that they left some Cokes for us in the refrigerator. As he was pouring the Coke in the glass he asked where the bourbon was kept. I showed him and he poured some in each of our glasses. George said we might as well have some fun too tonight.

He asked me to show him around. I took him up stairs and showed him my bedroom. As we walked by the bathroom I showed him where it was. He gets a big grin and asks me when it will be time for him to give me a bath. I said no way. He said that my Mom told him to and to be sure to was everything really good. I said...aw come on there is no way she said that...he smiled and we walked in my room.

As he was looking around he noticed the pictures on my desk of me and my friends at the lake. He asked me what I liked best about being at the lake. I told him boating, skiing and swimming.

He asked me if I went skinny dipping much...I blushed and said yeah. He said doesn't it feel great to swim naked with a boner...it's the best he said and smiled at me. I blushed again as I felt my cock begin to get hard.

George said to finish my drink as he chugged his down. I did what he said and set the glass down on my desk. George said it was time now for my wrestling lesson. He started to unzip his jeans. I said whoa dude what are you doing?

He said that we could not wrestle in jeans and we stripped down to our briefs. He had me get on my knees in the starting position. It did not take but a matter of moments for him to pin me. In the process his arm and hand move over my half hard cock. The next time he went a little easier with me. I started to feel a little more confident until I felt him take hold one of my shoulders and his other arm went between my legs. As he flipped me on my back he had a firm grip on my rock hard cock. All he said was not to worry about it.

The next time he had me take the position above and behind him. Since I was so much smaller than George, I had to kind of lean against him. My rock hard cock was pressed against his left hip. I reached around his waist for the starting position. My hand and arm were too low and I ended up putting my hand on his hard cock. He laughed and said see...you aren't the only one.

He almost immediately pinned me to the floor. I was a bit surprised when he flipped me over so that I was lying on top of him with our hard cocks pressed together. He said that he guessed that was enough wrestling for today and completely ignored our hard cocks pressing together. By this time we were both sweaty.

He said I guess that we both need that shower now. He put his arm over my shoulder as we walked in the bathroom. I started the shower and tested the water. I kept my back to him because I was still embarrassed about the boner. As soon as the water was right I dropped my briefs to the floor and stepped into the shower. George got in the other side of the shower and stood behind me.

I was kind of hunched over and nervous about what was going to happen...I wanted it to happen...just was real nervous. I felt George's hands on my shoulders gently pulling them back. He softly told me that I had a really great body and I needed to show it off. He gently turned me around. I was staring right at his amazing hard cock. It was seven inches and looked huge when compared to my 4 ½ inches. I could not take my eyes off of it. He told me in a low, strained voice that it was ok to touch it if I wanted to...There was nothing that I wanted anymore than that.

My hand tentatively reached out and my index finger traced the rim around the head of his cock. It was so soft and spongy. I wrapped my hand around his shaft. It was big. I could barely get my hand to wrap around it. It was so hot and hard. He moaned slightly when I stroked his ridged cock...I quickly pulled my hand back because I thought I had done something to hurt him. He gently put my hand back and told me that he just

moaned because it felt so good. He took hold of my hand and showed me how to stroke him.

He started moaning again and said Dude that feels so good...oh yeah...keep going...oh man I am close...keep going...his face was contorted in pleasure...oh shit...here I go...ngggg...as the first jet of his cum landed on my cheek...I kept stroking and the next two jets hit my chest and penis...he finally reached out and stopped my hand when it got too tender...

Dude I am sorry...I did not mean to jizz on your face...you do look cute with a big gob of my jizz on you...with that he used his finger to scoop his cum off my face...he did not hesitate...he popped his jizz covered finger in his mouth and smiled at me.

His hand went to my hard cock...It had never been that hard...It felt like it was made of steel. I watched as he stroked me and after just a couple of moments I started to feel the most intense pressure I had ever felt...his free hand went rubbing all over me...I told him I felt like I was going to explode...he reached up with his free hand and started pinching my nipple hard...for a moment it hurt a bit and then the most powerful feeling that I had ever felt washed over me...I started squirting sperm...white thick cum...I had never done that before.

As my climax ended George had to hold me up because my legs felt like rubber...he tasted my cum...I asked him what it tasted like and he held out a finger with a little bit left for me to lick off...I liked the taste of it.

He turned off the water and we grabbed my towel...he gently dried me off...as he dried my penis off it started to get hard again...He smiled and said we would give it a little while to rest...He asked me if I was hungry and I said yes.

When we got out of the shower, I started for my bedroom to get some clothes. He grabbed my shoulder and pulled me along with him down the steps...both naked and the drapes were wide open down stairs. I was scared someone would see us. George walked around like it was the most natural thing in the world to be walking around in front of the windows naked.

We went to the kitchen and he started to fix dinner. He fixed us both a plate and we sat down at the table naked to eat. I was hard as a rock. A hot dog never tasted so good.

George looked at me and told me that he needed another hot dog...I said that we didn't have any more...he said he had an idea and asked me to come over to him. He said that he knew that there was another hot dog...As I walked over...boner sticking out...he picked up the mustard...when I got to him he took hold of my hard cock and started to squirt mustard all over it...and then he took my hard cock into his mouth...all the way in...the feeling racing through my body were so intense...I was shocked to see his head begin to bob on my cock...in a matter of moments I was at the point of no return...I could not have stopped if I wanted to...as I went over the edge I took hold of his head

and I started to fuck his faces as hard and as fast as I could...I felt the hot cum firing into his mouth...I humped his face until I was too weak to do it any longer.

As George pulled off my cock...a small drop of cum dripped down from my slit and he licked it up and smiled at me with mustard on the corners of his mouth...he asked me if I liked mustard or ketchup better...when I said ketchup...he started squirting it all over his rock hard seven inch cock...I took as much as I could...the head of his cock was at the back of my throat...oh man Mack that is sooooo hot! He slowly fucked my mouth and I felt him start to pick up speed...he stood up and gently held my head as his rhythm increased...I felt him start to go deeper down my throat...and then he moaned and pulled me all the way...my nose was buried in his pubes and he was fucking my face hard...gobs of cum shot down my throat...and then it was over and he was holding me telling me how good it was...

We showered again and cleaned up the kitchen...I was wearing some sleep shorts and a tee shirt...as we sat on the couch watching TV he slowly jacked my hard cock...I could feel my orgasm building...right when my climax started my parents pulled in the driveway...George kept jacking me until the key went in the front door lock...fortunately it was a dry cum. I curled up on the couch so that Mom and Dad would not see how hard my cock was.