

I did not set out to fuck every cop in my home town. It just is sort of happening. My first cop was a big guy who hung around at football practice. I noticed him in my junior year and we began to fuck around soon after. I found out that I was a natural top.

His partner was my second cop. We went to Cape Cod one July and I fucked him morning, noon and night. He is retired now in South Carolina and we still fuck on occasion. He has a fantastic ass and he can never get enough.

Sarge is my live in cop. We live above my tavern in what looks like two apartments but has been converted to one. Sarge is a big powerful masculine man who understands that a man like me needs constant variety. Nevertheless, despite my sexual conquests, Sarge is strictly a one man lay unless we doing someone together.

I am a 23 year old hunk of manhood. At 6'2" and 195 lbs with broad shoulders and big arms and legs I am a big man. My dick is 7+ and fat and always at least semi hard. Hanging down my left thigh it can clearly been seen in my jeans. I returned home from four years in the Marines hornier than ever. My full name is Michael Patrick McDonald but most people just call me Mac.

Muscles is a local cop who gets his name naturally. His only off job activity seems to be lifting and his body is barely contained in his uniform. He is, in a word, huge. I have been looking for a chance to get into his CCP (cherry cop pussy). We had lifted a few times at the Y together and he could barely take his eyes off my meat. I knew it was just a case of when not if I would be fucking his ass.

I was standing outside my Tavern called the Pin. It was an adult only place with just beer, wine and cider and pin ball machines. The old fashion type of machines. It was virtually a no go zone for women although a few did venture in. I only opened from 12 to 8pm and did a real good trade. I had an office in the back that was part business, part lifting studio and part sex den. Besides the Sarge who helped at times I had two part timers who took turns working from 5 to closing. Both retired cops who interviewed for the job by lying on their back with their legs spread and took my big prick up their ass.

I noticed Muscles walking his new beat which would take him right past my place. He saw me and came across the street. We shot the shit for a bit and my dick started to grow and he did notice. I gave him a beer in a coke cup as he was on duty. He wondered why he never saw me at the Y anymore. I explained that I had my own equipment in the back room and told him he could come by any night after 5 to lift with me if he liked. I stroked my dick right in front of the big cop and he knew it would be for more than lifting bar bells. He took my cell number and said he would call tomorrow and come over. I explained that he should go to the back door, park in visiting parking space, ring my phone and I would let him in.

My cell rang at 5:05 and I let the cop hunk in. He was attired in a tank top and white shorts and carried a gym bag with a change of clothes. He looked and acted nervous so I got us a couple of beers as he looked over my array of weights and benches and was suitable impressed. He started on a barbell bench with a moderate weight.

I wore only a torn t-shirt and my red marine shorts which had been slightly modified. I cut out the crotch and allowed my dick and balls to hang free. I was already hard. He added some weight and needed to be spotted. I stood behind him and over his head and he got a great view of my dick which was already making pre-cum.

I have learned from experience that certain types of masculine men need and want to be dominated in sexual situation. Truckers, construction workers, football coaches and especially police craved dick and took orders. Consequentially, in situations like Muscle and I were in ( his given name is John O'Connor ) I have learned to just take control, issue orders and more often than not got my way.

I took my shorts off and flopped by hard wily on his face. He immediately licked my cock and gave out a very satisfied hum. I walked around the front of the bench and poked my stiffy inches from his face. I told him I was going to let him suck my cum out of my cock and then we would get back to the workout. I also informed him that before we were done today I would take his cherry pussy. He reacted to this information by taking about 5 inches of my hard pole into his throat. He was not an amateur but it took some help to get my whole prick deep. I finally put my hands behind his ears and pulled his face into my crotch. When I got balls deep I stopped to let him get used to the length and the width of my meat and reminded him to breathe through his nose.

He was one hungry cock sucker. He sucked like he had been deprived of dong and cum for a long time. I was already leaking copious amounts of cream and that helped him with my large dick. However, he did gag now and again but I would not let him up for air and continued to ram his throat. It did not take me long and a huge load was building in my balls. Just prior to my cumming I held my tool deep in his throat and told him to lick my dick and then I exploded. Like a good cop, he took orders and tried to take all my cum. Three of Four squirts filled his mouth faster than he swallowed. Cum began to run out of the side of his mouth. I took my dick out and the last two splurts hit his face and his chest.

He swallowed my sweet cum and thanked me! I told him that there was plenty more where that came from. He was breathing hard and sweating. I got him another beer and we got down to a serious work out. I got him naked and now and again I would rub lube into his pink virgin ass. At this point I only got one finger in just to the knuckle. The fucker was wriggling around, moaning and trying to take more.

We finished out workout. We had a couple more beers and talked. I explained to him that he was going into a sling which would be the most comfortable way for the two of us. He was excited. I told him that I was going to change his life, that he would never be the same after this night. He asked if it would hurt. I did not lie. I said that it would at first but it would gradually get better and better. I would try to take my time and be gentle but taking a virgin cops pussy got me excited.

He climbed into the sling and I got his hands and feet securely fastened. He was now completely at my mercy and this got him excited. I showed him the rest of the goodies. First I slapped his cock until it got soft and fixed a dual cock ring around his balls and dick. He got

hard again fast. I shoved a small 5" silicone dick into his mouth and told him to get it wet. It had a rubber ring which went behind his head and kept the dildo deep in his mouth. He showed a little fear in his eyes but I sweet talked him until he was calm again. I turned on the overhead video screens. One was the tape of him sucking my cock and the other was a live shot. I told him Sarge was probably upstairs watching.

I called Sarge and told him to get his ass down here if he wanted to be in on the taking of Muscles cunt. It was Sarge's birthday and I had a special surprise for him. Meanwhile, I was lubing the cops ass. First one finger, then a second and by the time my third was in, Muscles was making a lot of noise but the dildo gave little room for much of it to get out. Sarge walked in and I told him to get naked.

I bent the Sarge over with his head on O'Connor tummy so that he would get a great view. Without ceremony, I plunged my rod deep into Sarge's beautiful ass. He sighed and began to hump back. I told O'Connor that before the night was over he was going to be able and willing to take my dick whenever and wherever I liked. I took out a larger dildo. It was 7" and fat like my cock. Muscles eyes bulged thinking I was going to replace the smaller one in his throat. Instead, I pushed it deep into Sarge and told him to get it wet.

I pulled out of the Sarge's ass and took the dildo out as well. I unstrapped the small dildo from O'Connor and before he knew what was happening I rammed the larger dildo up his ass. Muscles screamed and I told Sarge to plug him with his tool but on no account was he to cum. I took some time using the dildo on the cop. He had settled down a bit. I took out the dildo and applied some lube to his ass and my cock. I told the Sarge to pull out of his mouth. It would make a better video with live sound from the about to deflower cop pussy.

I put my leaking hard as steel baby maker up to his pink hole. He immediately stiffened. I told him he had to relax or it would hurt a lot more. I was going to fuck him either way so it was up to him. He could make it easy on himself or hard. I did not care because he was getting my hard dong. I shoved against his manhood and my big head slipped into the promised land. He screamed but I told him to shut the fuck up and take it like a man. He has wanted this for a long time and today was the day. I considered a nasty one thrust fuck to get all my cock up his ass in one go. I decided on a softer approach. I pointed out to him that he could watch my cock go up his ass on the overhead screen. I let Sarge suck on Muscles dick but warned them both not to let him cum. His first cum was going to be with just my cock up his ass stimulating him.

I slid a couple more inches in and O'Connor could see his ass stretching to take my schlong. He began to make more pleasant sounds as I took it out leaving only the head and an inch or two in his pussy. When I got 5" in I touched his prostate. All he could say was fuck, fuck, fuck surely the pain was being replaced by the pleasure. I used my hand to take Sarge off his dick; I did not want him to cum yet. Sarge started to lick the cop's tits.

I lost a bit of control and slammed my whole dick into his freshly fucked cunt. He was a mixture of pain and pleasure. I was just lusty to really work over his pussy. I took some time to let him know that he was no longer cherry and that my balls were in his ass hairs and

he was fucked. I also told him that he was my Bitch and he automatically said Yes Sir to my comments. I began to fuck him hard and deep. The beauty of fucking a man in a sling is that you can get a great rhythm going. When you push you prick in the sling gives ground and when you take it out the sling pulls the man and his pussy back to your prick. Sarge and O'Connor were both staring up at the video screen watching my big dick open and enter the cop's ass and then draw out again. I slapped Sarge's hand away from his cock, I did not want him cumming just yet.

Muscles was into getting fucked now. He was asking for more cock, asking me to drive it in deeper and each inward thrust was hitting his prostate. Each time, it was like an electric shock going through his body. He would be a bottom forever now. He had learned his place and it was on his back with a big dong up his ass. He was adding to the fuck by pushing back and trying to shove my joy stick even deeper into his anus.

I wanted Sarge to wait until I was ready for him but he was getting too excited. I directed him to lie on the sliding ledge below the sling. I asked him to lick my balls and my cock as it pounded in and out of O'Connor's no longer virgin ass. He did that with enthusiasm and I got back to fucking Muscles.

I was slam fucking him now, hard and deep. I let my cock slid all the way out of his hole a couple of times only to brutally re-enter. Muscles was making a lot of noise but mostly he was enjoying getting his butt fucked. I was waiting for him to cum. No one had touched his dick in minutes when he suddenly let fly with a huge load. It rose in the air and came splashing down on his chest and face. As he came, I could feel my dick throbbing and then I came with a roar. I filled his ass cavity with a flood of white cream. I shot again and again, so much so that it was leaking out of his ass and running down my dick. Sarge was on it like a shot, eating my cum flowing out of O'Connor's bung hole like a hover on a dirty floor. He was sucking up all the excess.

I finally pulled my knob out of his ass. It made a loud plopping sound. O'Connor was almost out cold. I took the small dildo and shoved it up his now empty ass. I told him that I wanted him to keep my cum in him.

I walked around to his head and gave him my now softened but still not soft cock and told him to clean it. He sucked it in and got a good taste of my cum and his ass all mixed. O'Connor had been royally fucked and I had taken his cheery cop's pussy.

Meanwhile, it was time for Sarge's birthday present. I got him to turn around on the platform. I had him take out the plug and push his dick up O'Connor's hole. I instructed him to drive it deep and keep it there.

All the while, my cock was growing in O'Connor's eager mouth. I was ready for some more but it would not be quick as I had already cum twice this session. I handed O'Connor the now cum stained and ass stained dildo. I instructed him to suck on it. I told him that he was now going to really become a whore.

I went back to his ass already stuffed with Sarge's 5" of nice cock. I did not need any more lube as his ass was full of my first cum. I put my prick head up against his anus and pushed in. O'Connor screamed as I got half my dick up his cunt. He knew now that he was to be double fucked.

Sarge had not had a double cum in years and this was to be his present. He was to just keep his cock up the cop's ass and I would do the fucking. O'Connor was still screaming but he had the dildo in his mouth and was taking our two cocks.

For the Sarge, this was an incredible experience as my cock rubbed against his dick in a the cop's ass full of my cum. O'Connor was getting used to two dicks up his ass and he was moaning again in pleasure when my buddy unloaded his cum into his ass. When he did I picked up my speed and was fucking the cop harder and harder. The pressure on the Sarge's prick worked a charm. He was yelling that he was still hard. My plan was to get at least 2 if not 3 loads from the sarge.

I was telling Muscles that we were going to take him to a gay cop's convention in Florida. He would wear a collar so that all would know he was a slave and I was going to sell his ass. There would be no shortage of takers. I also informed him that the biggest dick he got that weekend would join me for a royal double fuck that he would remember always. I kept fucking and soon the Sarge was yelling that he was cumming again. Even two cocks stuffed up Muscles asshole was not enough to contain the cum and it was running out of his ass like water down Niagara.

I was nearing my cum and telling them both that I was going to fill his ass once again. As I exploded into his ass both the Sarge and Muscles also came. There was cum everywhere. My cleaning boy ( another cop who was a cum slut too ) was going to have a lot of work to do. I called him on my cell and use a remote to let him in the door where he probably was trying to hear what was going on.

Whitey, a Lieutenant, gasped with what he saw. He saw me pull my cum stained dick out of Muscles ass and came over and promptly took it all the way down and cleaned that tool with relish. Muscles and the Sarge were recovering and Sarge used his face to clean off his cock.

We took the restraints off Muscles but he could not move. Sarge and I kissed as I wished him Happy Birthday. We dressed and went upstairs. I instructed Whitey to use the hose on O'Connor then get him in the shower, dressed and get him off home. He knew that he was to wash down the area. I told the Lieutenant that I was sure O'Connor would suck his dick and as we were leaving he was sticking his cock down his throat. The last we heard was Whitey telling Muscles that he would never have believed that he was my new whore.