

My cock was getting large in junior high school and all the other kids noticed in the showers after gym or practice. A couple of the gym teachers and coaches noticed too. My first real sexual experience was at age 17 and he was a cop.

Andy Murphy was in his late 30's. He was a big red headed cop. His hair was cut to just a fuzz but his red hair was prominent all over his body. He was a very large man with big arms and legs. His large upper body tapered down a bit but the years had added a few extra pounds to his belly. He had a large and inviting ass. All and all he was a very attractive man.

He was always at football practice. He had played center at the same school I two decades before me. I guess that could explain why he took special interest in me as I was the center on our team. However, the truth was that he could hardly take his eyes off my dick. This was especially true on Fridays when we ran non contact drills. When we had contact I wore a cup which from Andy's point of view was a disappointment. On Fridays, with just a jock on under my tight uniform pants my cock was quite evident. I knew it was just a matter of time.

As it happened, Coach Angie – a former teammate of Andy and a hunk of Italian manhood – gave us the opportunity. Angelo Tomasso had ogled my prick as well and I had plans for my coach as well but wanted to wait until my last football game. That is another story.

Friday practice was running down. Coach Angie and his assistant were off shortly to scout a Friday night game with our rival from next week playing. Angie asked Andy to take 20 or so long snaps from me as the rest of the team headed off to the locker room. Coach just told Murphy to lock the doors when I had finished my shower.

Murphy knew the drill. The punter would come to the line of scrimmage like a quarter back and put his hands between my thighs before retreating for my long snap. When he put his hands in my dick went completely hard – all 7 fat inches. The cop was sweating on a very cool fall evening. By the third attempt I was moving my body so that his hands came in contact with my fat sausage. He gave up acting as QB and just stood back 15 yards and took my practice snaps.

We walked up to the gym. Almost all the other players had finished and were gone and the last coach was quite happy to let the cop lock up. By the time I took off my gear and got in the shower it was just me and a very nervous Murphy in the large locker room. I got in the shower and began to soap up.

I called Murphy over and asked him to sit on the bench so that we could talk and he could get a good look. I was new to this but I just sort of took control and it was more of a command. The cop obeyed! I was to learn that cops were good at that. Murphy sat there sweating with his eyes glued to my body. I turned around and soaped my big stick to give him a great view. A small sound escaped from his mouth. Murphy was an ex-marine and wore a Semper Paratus tat on his big right shoulder. I asked him if he thought I would make a good Marine. I was going to enlist after I graduated.

He told me it was tough but he was sure that I would make the grade. I already looked like a man with a big body and although I had shaved in the morning I already had the 5 o'clock shadow on my face. I was hairy on my back and chest and around my cock. The cop could not keep his eyes off my growing fuck stick even as we talked.

I turned off the shower and threw a towel over my shoulder and walked up to where the cop was sitting. My dick was standing out straight and I stopped with my big knob just a few inches from his face. His eyes were huge and he licked his dry mouth. I kept talking until my pre-cum started. One large drop of sweet cock juice appeared out of my dick slit. I told Murphy not to let that drop to the floor and he raised his hand but I slapped that down and told him to put his tongue under my dick. He did as he was told – it is strange but so many cops placed in this situation do exactly as they are ordered.

My big drop of pre-cum fell onto his tongue and he quickly brought it into his mouth and tasted it. Sweet ain't it Murphy, you have been waiting a long time to get my cum. With that said the cop moved the last few inches and took my knob and about 3" into his mouth. He sighed and was sucking more and more of my tool in. He gagged a bit but he was an experienced cocksucker. I put my hand behind his head and made him take it deep throat.

I let him lick and suck on my pistol. I was 17 and horny and I knew I would not last long. I put both my hands behind his head and took over. I began to forcible face fuck the cop. While fucking his face I told him that I was going to cum quickly but not to worry as there was plenty of cum and before he was done he was going to be full of my man juice. He was working hard to take me as I punished his mouth.

I told the cop that he was to swallow all my cum and not to let a drop hit the floor or his uniform. He mumbled yes. He could feel my prick growing even larger and he knew that I was about to shoot.

When I did cum it was like only what a person my age could produce. I fired my load like a gun shot into his more than willing throat. He barely got to taste the first flood as it just went straight down his gullet. I kept filling his mouth up as burst after burst of cock juice filled him up. The cop had to work hard to swallow it all and keep my cum from spilling out. He turned out to be a very cooperative cock sucker. He had been waiting a long time for my bone and he sucked it all down.

I was not done with him by a long shot. I pulled my dick out of his hot mouth and complimented him on giving great head. Andy had not spoken since the first drop of cum he had tasted. I told him to come along with me to the wrestling room and patted him on his large ass. I stopped at my locker to get a small jar of Vaseline. When we got to the room I put a couple of mats down on the floor and told Officer Murphy to hand his clothes up. As he was undressing I came up to him and again put my hands on his butt. He knew what was going to happen next and said to me that he was a top.

I told him that he was exactly right. You were a top Murphy but today is when that all changes. I said that I have no doubt that you and Angelo have been sucking each other's

dicks since high school and that you probably fuck his ass. Starting today, Andy, you're going to learn how to take a dick. I grabbed his head and kissed him hard. He returned the kiss and our tongues were deep in each other's throats. I could still taste my sweet cum in his mouth. I led him to the wrestling mats and we got down on the floor. I told him to clean my cock and get it real hard and wet. I was in easy position to get to his ass. His hole was covered in red hair. I rubbed some grease on his anus opening and he moaned while still on my hog.

I lubed my middle finger and pushed it into his butt. He started to come off my prick but I harshly told him to stay on my pecker until told him different. He went back to licking and sucking. I knew now that this cop would do anything I asked. My finger reached his joy button and the pain in his ass was beginning to be replaced by pleasure. I got a second and then a third finger up his ass. He alternated between grunts of pain and grunts of incredible pleasure.

I took my fingers out of his ass and turned him over so that we could fuck face to face. I had him put his big legs on my shoulders and spread his beautiful ass out in front of me. I used the Vaseline to get my cock ready and spread his ass open with my hands. I asked him if he had even been fucked before and he confirmed that he was a virgin. This truly excited me; taking this cop's ass turned me on big time.

I moved my big head to his asshole. He tensed up his ass. Murphy knew that if I fucked his ass in that way it was going to be very painful. Without being told he tried to relax. I took my time and waited for him to open his ass. I pushed hard and my leaking knob pressed past his ass protection. He muttered oh fuck that hurts but with my dick head in and a couple of inches of hard cock I stopped to give him time to get used to it.

He relaxed a bit more and I put another couple of inches in. I told him that he would soon be taking it all. Murphy, I said, it's over, I have just popped your cherry, your ass is mine and before this weekend was over you are going to be one fucked cop. I then shoved the rest of my big cop stuffer and hit his prostate. The cop did not know whether to scream or cry out in joy. Equal measures of pain and pleasure showed on his big face.

I slowly took my dick out and he exhaled and said oh god that feels so good! I took almost my entire prick out and then slowly pushed it all back in again so that my balls were against his ass and my peter was deep in his ass. Every time I pushed in I hit his spot and his cop world had change in the last few minutes. I began to increase the speed and power of my thrusting and Murphy began to push back with his ass. He wanted more and more of my cock and he wanted it deeper and deeper. This top cop had been turned into a more than willing bottom!

To my surprise and I am sure to Murphy's amazement his dick was hard. I had not touched it and neither had the cop but he was hard from being fucked. He suddenly yelled that he was going to cum and he released a load up into the air. It arched and fell back to earth right on his chest. I reached over with my finger and scooped up his cum and put my finger in his mouth. He eagerly sucked his own cum off my finger. So this cop was a cum slut as well.

Murphy said that his cum was the most powerful of his life. All this just turned my almost crazy and I began to slam his ass harder and harder. The cop was now begging me to fuck him and fuck him and fuck him. I exploded into his hole. So much of my shot was going into his ass that cum was squirting out from the sides of my cock. There was a contented smile on the red headed cops face. As more and more cum flooded out of my dong Officer Andy Murphy knew that he had entered a new phase of his life.

He drove me home and I told him that after the game tomorrow we would go back to his house. I intended to get more of his ass. He said there was a problem as Coach Angelo always came to his house to play after football games. I told him not to worry and not to say anything to Angie. I had always intended to fuck the coach and was just going to speed up the schedule. He tried to argue with me but he knew who was in charge in the end.