

This story is posted in honour of a special new friend of mine. Some one who knows how to drain my balls not only in person but in the teasing and explicit e-mails he sends me after the dirty deed is done. Let's call him "JustIn".

I had spotted him earlier; he looked almost too young to be there. Our eyes never met and I gave up much too soon thinking he had an agenda the way he moved through the halls looking for something or someone other than me.

I soaked in the steam room for a while as someone in the dark and the heavy mist tried to take my hard dick to the hilt only to embarrass himself with gagging and choking sounds that echoed off the tiled walls. Another time this might have been a turn on but not today. I pushed this armature away and was determined to leave this place, once again unsatisfied.

As I exited the steam room there he was, fussing with his hair in the mirrored wall. He then looked me in the eye for the first time but just as quickly to my half hard cock, then eye contact again followed by the smile. It was at that point I knew the deal was done. That smile, that killer smile, when he knows he's got you and you know you got to go with the flow.

He practically drags me by my now rock hard dick to his room and with an almost apologetic moan admits that if he can't fit down his throat it will guaranteed fit up his ass. This is going to be good!

Throat first. What a trooper, not even a gag, nor tear in his eye. But this wasn't his M.O "On your back" he groans as he gives me a push and jumps onto the saddle. "Go slow" are the next words out of lust filled face. Like I had an option. As it turned out slow wasn't in his plans.

He sinks down on my prick like he's done this before. Then his ass muscles begin to milk me and grip me tight. Not too many thrusts and he's taking charge again. He rises up and my wet slick cock is pulled from that hot hole and slaps my belly. This time he's on his back and I'm back up that ass in seconds, his legs over my shoulders and I pound him good. He's begging for more and I give him what I got, and what seems like way too soon I'm shooting my seed up his ass. After the act, his smile that is now forever in memory, keeps me hard but "shower time" is necessary. I go to give him a quick kiss but he turns his head and I catch his smooth cheek. No worries, I too have a thing about not kissing the guys I meet in this place, interesting. As I leave his room others are waiting in the halls.

I know the drill. I've been there before and so has he, so I suck it up and hope for a next time and leave...

Next time...

Off work early for a change, I stop by the local for a couple of pints, the hunky bar tender gives me that winky eye and the waitresses keep brushing up to me for no apparent reason. Could this be a sign? Off to the Steamers...

Bad crowd...(another story)

Pissed that I'd hit a dead day, I was on my way out when I noticed an open door, just a crack. I slowly entered the darkened room to see hot looking stud laying face down on the mattress. He

started to slowly rotate his firm bubble butt as if in a slow dance. What could I do? My cock was hard in an instant and as I felt up this man's body and more intently his hot ass with my roaming hands, he looks up at me with the "Smile of Smiles". Jack pot! I get another chance with my little horn dog.

He recognizes me too, although it had been awhile. He's wasting no time. "Fuck me" he pleads. I'm not into wasting time either and mount his prone, firm, and smooth body. I find his willing hole with the head of my throbbing dick and sink in, just an inch at first then the rest of my length like a hot knife in butter, hot molten butter. I start off slow but he starts to milk my throbbing dick with his trained ass muscles and I go into overdrive. My mind goes blank, I can hear his moaning and sex banter in the back of my head but I don't know if I lasted minutes or hours (as if). I only remember once again shooting a saved up load up his well-fucked ass.

I dropped my exhausted body onto his back and tried to relax for a moment or two. There was some small talk and as I slowly pulled my cock out of his steamy hole he turns and kisses me, on the lips, for the first time. Just once, and with a tone of voice that would turn on a dead guy he informs me "You're not done yet, let's shower".

My dick never did go soft and I felt every eye in the joint on me, or it, as we left his room for the showers. That first blast of cold water didn't even have an impact. I can tell you that this was one of the fastest wash downs I've ever had and then it was back to his room.

Round two was much more slower. We ground our freshly showered bodies together, face-to-face, hard cock to hard cock. I eventually slipped my forever-throbbing dick down between his legs and dry humped his hot ass crack with my length for a while. I could tell he was getting worked up again if he had even wound down in the first place. This time around I knew what I wanted to see and he was reading my mind.

As we lubed up and I penetrated that hot hole for the second time that day, with his legs in the air he grabbed his hard cock and started to match me stroke for stroke. Again I pounded that sweet sweet ass for all I was worth. The moaning of a good hard fuck soon turned into the sounds of impending orgasms for both of us. He stroked his dick furiously and as he shot a gigantic load of cum over both of our bodies I planted another hot load of equal size up his hole. His ass muscles clamped down hard on my throbbing cock as if to snap it off and then finally relaxed again.

As our breathing and hearts got back to a normal rate I slowly slid out of the comfort of his ass. What a day! We knew we had to both leave but he still had another surprise for me. That awesome smile was replaced with another sweet kiss and a request for my e-mail address.

I was hesitant for a moment as I had my rules but this man had turned me like no other in recent memory and I felt he was a decent, sane guy. If I never heard from him again I would always remember that smile. That killer smile.

When I got home a few hours later I had mail...

To my relief and almost disbelief, it was him, my sweet horn dog "JustIn". He was actually thanking me for the good time earlier that day and definitely wanted more. As I read the short e-mail over and over I was certainly giving thanks to the sex Gods above!

Unfortunately because we're both busy guys our schedules didn't allow us to meet again for about two agonizing weeks. He didn't just let me hang though. More e-mails followed letting me know explicitly how bad he wanted me in him again, to make "sweet love" to his body. He knew he was teasing me and I'm sure he also knew how I was eating it all up. I was certainly lusting for him big time.

By the time the big day finally arrived my head was buzzing with a sexual anticipation that I'd not felt in years. My tight little bottom boy was going to get it deep and hard just as he'd been wishing for.

"JustIn" showed up shortly after I had arrived. We had both gotten a room but he was in mine wrapped in a towel in short order. There was no small talk, there was no need. We both knew what we wanted and words would have just slowed us down. Towels were dropped and our hard pricks were reacquainted as we embraced for the first time in weeks followed by some serious face sucking. This was going to be better than I'd hoped for.

He then proceeded to kiss his way down my upper body ever so slowly and sensually until he reached my throbbing dick, which he then engulfed in his hot cock sucking mouth. He used his expert throat on me and massaged my cum filled nuts until he felt my knees weaken. Being the smart man that I know he is, "JustIn" stopped and pushed me back onto the bed before I dropped to the floor as our towels had shortly before.

He climbed on top of me and we again embraced and almost wrestled as we enjoy the steamy man-to-man sexual contact. We humped our bodies together and teased one another sexually until he hissed those magic words... "I need you in me. Fuck Me!!"

I wasn't about to deny lover boys first wish of the day. I quickly lubed my bouncing cock and he his hot hole and I was back on him, his legs on my shoulders. There was no need to guide my dick, it zeroed in on its target like the missile of burning flesh it was.

As I bottomed out balls deep I saw his eyes roll back in his head and then he smiled. Damn that killer smile, I knew that I wasn't going to last long if he kept that up. We fucked together as if we'd been pleasing one another for years when it was only our third encounter.

As sweet and intense as it was my balls needed a draining and all too soon I had shot my load up his bowels. He gripped me hard both with his ass and arms, and our tongues entwined for a lustful wind down duel. I collapsed my sweat-covered body onto him and we rested, my cock softening ever so slowly in his pulsing ass. This was bliss!

Without the mention of the usual shower my stud rolls me onto my back and whispers sensually in my ear. "Now it's my turn". This man was so damn hot! I was still breathing hard from our intense fuck so just laid there and let him work his magic.

He proceeded to make love to my body. Starting with my forehead he kissed his way down my body. My eyes, my ears, my nose, and then mouth. My cheeks, chin and neck. Then he did something no one had ever done to me before; he started chowing down on my armpits. First the right and then ever so slowly over to the left. Fuck Me! Fire works were going off in my head.

My nipples, chest and belly were next. Then another round of fire works as he lathered my navel with his hot fucking tongue! He slowly moved his way down and tongue fucked my nuts then little by little sucked my freshly fucked dick back in his mouth. I was hard in an instant although deflation really wasn't an option the way he had worked my body.

The next thing I know he's slowly lowering his hot ass onto my pulsing prick. I can only lay back and enjoy the ride all the while again silently thanking the sex Gods above. He's watching the show in the mirrored wall beside us. Up and down, side to side, round and round. He fucks my cock like a pro. I can tell he's getting off on this as his ass muscles start gripping me tighter and tighter. I know what's cumming next... "JustIn"!

He shoots a huge load all over my chest, two, three, four volleys. This is a total mind fuck for me also and for the second time I send some more seed up his sweet ass. It's his turn to collapse his studly body on top of me this time. We rest in each other's arms for a while, and then this time we shower.

Like a magician he has some more tricks up his sleeve. He tells me he has some videos of himself he wants me to see in the computer room, but I'll leave that for another story. All I'll say is that in no time I was tenting my towel and we were starting to attract a crowd. Off to his room this time.

This time lover boy lay on his belly and I climbed up over him and we slowly ground our bodies together as we casually shared some secrets. This man was so hot and I so desperately wanted to fuck him one last time before we had to leave this place but my dick wasn't co-operating. What the hell, this couldn't be happening. I've always been able to go at least three rounds. Maybe it was the time restraints, maybe I just wanted to relax and lay with him in my arms for a while. I don't know but I couldn't let this happen.

I climbed off him and started running my hands over his body. I lubed up one hand and worked it between his firm ass cheeks. His hot manhole was inviting me in. In and out, in and out, each digit got its turn in heaven. He was bouncing his ass in the air and moaning up a storm. His ass lips sucked at each of my fingers in turn. I would have had to be in a coma not to have a hard on by now and I think he knew it. As he turned to face me my now hurt'n hard dick was only inches away. With another smile that lit up the darkened room I heard him again. "Fuck Me!"

There was no time to waste and I climbed back aboard and entered that sweet hot hole. I fucked him and he fucked back with all the energy we had left. This day was so unbelievably hot. I concentrated on our act of love making in the mirror to our side and after a few sweet minutes he drained my third load of the day into his body. I only hoped that I was going to be able to walk out of this place.

We rested again for a while but both knew that our time was up and we had to leave. We showered, dressed and got back together for one last passionate kiss with promises to meet again.

Until next time my sweet "JustIn".