

This is another installment of my “JustIn wants to play” series. While the previous stories were all factual this one is more fantasy based, or as I like to look at it, wishful thinking.

During our last marathon of sex encounter, at some point it was brought up how nice it would be to run off and spend a weekend together rather than just connecting (for awesome man sex) for a few hours every week or two.

While we both know that due to our real world commitments this feat would be a real challenge, I hope that if it ever did happen it would play out something like this...

The Getaway.

Wow, it was actually going to happen, I was about to spend a couple of days with my special little horn dog. We both had to jump through a number of hoops to get to this point but knew it was going to be one hot weekend and well worth the trouble.

JustIn was in charge of the accommodations and I would look after the transportation. We were traveling from Vancouver to Victoria so I booked us on a short, half hour harbour-to-harbour floatplane flight.

We met downtown at the docks late Friday afternoon after both working all day. We hadn't actually seen each other for a couple of weeks so when I saw my boy walk into the terminal my dick did a slow roll in my pants and his famous “killer smile” lit up the room when he saw me. I could feel the anticipation between us; this was going to be good.

We had just finished checking our gear when the flight was announced and we headed out to the dock. As this was a charter I knew that we had the Cessna at the end of the float all to ourselves. The dock crew loaded our gear along with some other baggage and we boarded along with the lone pilot. He gave us the mandatory emergency spiel; we got strapped in and were on our way.

The floats on the plane had just left the water's surface when I could not control myself anymore. I turned to my guy and we locked lips for the first time in way to long. It was a lengthy, passionate kiss. We had missed one another. After finally pulling back for a breath of air I glanced up front and noticed that the pilot had a small rear view mirror in the corner of the cockpit and had been watching us. Not wanting to be a distraction I sat back in my seat, but wasn't done yet. I snuck my hand over to his lap and felt JustIn's crotch.

His cock was hard and I could feel his heat through his pants. I began to massage his dick the best I could through the restricting fabric and noticed the smile on his “cute as hell” face. I undid the top snap on his pants and worked the zipper down to the point where I could get my hand under the material and closer to my goal.

Once under the elastic of his briefs my hand quickly reached his throbbing cock. He was hot to the touch. I just held his cock for a while feeling his heart beat, all the while looking straight ahead at the little mirror in the cockpit, watching as the pilot would glance back wondering what the hell was going on back there.

I slowly massaged his dick for a while and then moved down to his balls. I heard a low moan escape from his throat when he sunk lower into his seat and lifted his ass a bit. I'm no dummy when it comes to pleasing my guy and while still rolling his nuts around in my hand I extended my middle finger down into his ass crack. He took a short shallow breath as I felt the moist heat of his talented hole. As I snaked my finger up and down, back and forth, I could feel his ass lips nipping at the welcome intruder wanting to suck it into it's velvety smooth depths.

I teased his boy hole for a while then moved back up to his now leaking dick and played with him some more. After a few minutes of this the pilot purposely cleared his throat rather loudly and, without turning back to us, announced that we'd be landing in five minutes. I gradually withdrew my hand from JustIn's hot crotch and let him get himself together.

We landed, grabbed our baggage and jumped in a cab waiting outside the terminal. In a few short minutes we arrived at the hotel he had booked. It was very nice; my guy has great taste (and tastes great too!) We checked in and made quick time of getting to our room.

Once inside we were in one another's arms almost instantly and were locking lips again. He's so hot just to hold for a while, but he quickly reached down to my hard dick and rubbed it through my pants. Then, just as quickly, lowered his body to his knees and freed my cock from it's confines.

He gave me a couple of slow strokes with his hand as if to get re-acquainted. Then after a few sensuous sloppy kisses to my cock head he took me into his hot wet mouth. Up and down the length of my throbbing member, over and over, until he could feel that my knees were about to buckle. JustIn stopped suddenly, stood up and gave me a long hot kiss.

I was just reaching for his shirt buttons when he pushed me back and said, "Not yet buddy. We have to go have dinner first, then we'll come back here and you can fuck me until we fall asleep." What a tease! What a turn on!

Dinner was awesome and as promised once finished we headed back to our room. The two of us were much more relaxed by now and slowly disrobed as we kissed and felt each other up. Both our cocks were hard and once naked we hit the king size bed and began to grind our bodies together. Our dicks dueled as we rolled around. It wasn't long when I was pushed down and told to stay still and enjoy.

He began to kiss and lick his way down my body, lingering at all the spots that he knows turn me on the most. It was so damn hot having him slide his body ever so slowly down mine until his killer smile was breathing hard on my throbbing prick. He kissed it sensuously from base to tip then took its length into his mouth and began to suck me hard. It wasn't long and I could feel my nuts start to tighten and reluctantly made him stop. My first load was going up his ass and that's where I was headed and had him lay face down.

That alone was a beautiful sight but it got even better as I moved down to his bubble butt and spread his cheeks. I grew to love the sight and feel of his steamy manhole. My fingers moved around his opening as he ground his hips into the bed. I let some saliva drop from my mouth into his ass crack then packed it in and around his pucker with my fingers.

My bottom boy was moaning up a storm and when I got closer and brushed his hole with the tip of my tongue he got even louder. That was my queue to give him some real action, which I happily did. As I orally lubed him up I started to insert my fingers into him. One at a time, from tip to knuckle, then moving up to two, then three, all the while lathering his hot hole with my snaking tongue.

“Fuck’n fuck me!” he finally yelled. I smiled and my dick gave a couple of spontaneous bounces in the air. I grabbed the bottle of lube and dribbled some onto his ass crack then onto my hard as rock prick and gave it a couple of strokes. He raised his hips into the air and backed into me. JustIn wanted a pounding and he was going to get it.

I lined my cock head up with his hole and slowly pushed and then stopped. He was so tight at first, but gradually he backed himself onto me inch by inch until I was in his body balls deep. What a fucking turn on this was. I stayed completely in him for a while allowing my throbbing dick to soak in his guts. Eventually, ever so slowly, I began to pull back causing him to groan and tighten his ass muscles, squeezing me. I stopped for a few seconds until just the head of my slick cock was left in his hole then slid back in to the hilt causing another passionate moan to escape from my boy.

We gradually began to pick up speed, our bodies increasingly slapping into each other as we fucked. The pace was kept up for a long time until once again I started to get close to shooting my load. As I had other plans I slowed down and then reluctantly pulled out. JustIn rolled over and immediately threw his legs into the air like an obedient puppy.

After taking in the erotic sight I moved in on my little horn dog and sank into him again. He closed his eyes and threw his head back into the bed. I was still for a moment then began to pound into him. He looked me in the eye and gave me the biggest smile. I was giving this man what he needed.

“Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me,” he groaned through our locked lips. The pounding got harder and hotter, but eventually I could not hold back much longer. Just as I was about to unload my seed inside him I pulled out, threw his legs down and began to quickly move up his body. I only got up to his belly when the first blast fired from my cannon and hit him on the chin and upper chest. The next three shots of cum landed on his chest and belly.

What a hot fuck! Lover boy was smiling ear to ear. I collapsed down onto him creating a sweaty cum sandwich between us as we rested. After getting my breath back I started to grind my still half hard dick between his thighs and down over his just fucked hole. It wasn’t long and he was grinding his hips back at me and when I heard moans as we kissed I knew JustIn was ready for a bit more.

I got up off his body and gave us a quick wipe down with a nearby towel then was back on the bed head to toe. I can’t get enough of his ass and wanted to see him shoot as I played with him. He lifted his leg over my torso and I was given a clear view of the hole I recently bred, so sweet!

I started to tease him with my fingertips, just gently playing with his ass ring. Then one finger at a time was slowly fucked into him over and over. When the moaning increased I used two at a time on him. His cock was once again throbbing hard and he grabbed onto it and began to stroke. I picked up the pace at that point and then pushed three fingers into him as far as possible.

His heartbeat could be felt from the inside and it was getting faster and stronger. I fucked him with my three digits more forcibly while he stroked himself with a greater speed. Finally he screamed “I’m Cumming!” and at that moment I really felt that his sphincter was going to snap my trapped fingers off my hand. A second later his smokin’ hot boy juice was spraying all over his chest and belly, blast after blast, as his body heaved in orgasm.

I let him come down a bit before trying to remove my hand from his ass. Even then he gripped me tight with his muscles as I slowly pulled out and with a moan from my boy I was soon free again. I lay down beside him and he rolled over onto me this time, we cuddled, gently kissed and rested.

We were both exhausted and since we didn't want to wake up glued together with sex juice we decided to take a quick shower before we crashed. After cleaning up and drying each other off we climbed into bed and snuggled close together before drifting off.

As usual, morning came much too soon, but if one has to wake up what a better way than to have your weekend lover laying next to you, especially if he's stroking your hardening dick under the covers. It took me a few seconds to remember where the hell I was and why hot stuff was laying next to me, wrapped in a towel, stroking my dick, but it soon all came rushing back and I was rock hard in no time.

We talked casually as he gently ran his hand up and down my prick. After a few minutes he shot me the famous smile, threw the covers back and brought his head down close to his little buddy. I could feel his hot breath on my rod and it throbbed even more. He licked at it for a while then sucked it into his mouth. Pure pleasure.

JustIn had only been sucking me for less than a minute when there was a knock on the door. I jumped. He rose off my cock and yelled, "Come in!"

"What the hell" I hissed.

As the door opened lover boy smiles up at me and says, "I ordered us breakfast."

I tried to cover up but he held the covers back until the bellhop had entered the room with his service cart and couldn't help but get a flash of what was going on. Looks to me like my little horn dog had a plan.

The bellhop was much younger than either of us and a real cutie, tall, thin, with short blond hair. His name tag said people called him Danny. He stopped in his tracks and stared at us, mouth half open.

"Ohh...um...I'm sorry," he stammered.

My boy was smiling ear to ear. This was his show, I was just going to sit back to watch where we were going to go with this.

JustIn stood up, his towel tenting. "No, I'm sorry dude. We didn't offend you did we?" he asked. "We were just having a little harmless fun," he added, his hand rubbing up against his dick through the tented towel. My boy definitely wasn't shy.

"D...don't worry about it" he spit out. He was trying not to look down at JustIn's tented crotch as he neared but was losing the battle.

"Did you like what you saw there...uh...Danny?" he asked glancing at the name tag.

He looked at me then back down to the moving hand that was getting ever so close to him. "It was um...ok."

"Well that's good to hear buddy cuz you know what? Me and my partner there wanted to make a little personal video of our weekend away and we're short a camera man. Is that something that you might be interested in helping us out with?"

"Um...I...I could do that." His eyes were wide as saucers, probably not believing what he just said. "I get a break in about a half hour, I could come back then for a while" he nervously said.

“Well that sounds awesome buddy. We’ll chow down on that breakfast you just brought us and we’ll be ready for you when you get back. Sound good?”

“S...sure” he says as he turns and walks right into the service cart, almost knocking it over.

“Easy there big guy. You hurry back now ok?” Danny nods and exits the room quickly.

When the door closes JustIn breaks into a laugh as he pushes the cart over to the bed. He really enjoyed that. We ate, then I got the camera ready, not really sure if “bellhop” would have the balls to return. But almost thirty minutes to the second later there is a knock on the door.

“Come on in” JustIn responds and walks over to the door to greet our guest as he enters the room. “Glad you decided to come back. I think you’ll have fun but if you become uncomfortable at any time just speak up.”

“Sure” he says.

I give Danny a basic run down of the camera and when he looks like he’s ready we start the show. My boy and I both drop our towels and embrace once again, our hard cocks grinding together and our tongues dueling back and forth. I hardly notice the third person in the room now taking video of our man-to-man action.

We roll onto the bed and JustIn proceeds to kiss his way down my body again with his hot ass waving in the air. When he reaches my cock he wastes no time and sucks it into his velvet mouth and throat. I barely notice when “Camera Guy” disappears down behind my lover to catch the action from a different angle. My boy is really putting on a show and I notice that our new friend has been out of sight for a while.

“Camera Guy” finally stands up again but I now see that he’s unzipped his dress slacks and his hard dick is hanging out as he continues to stroke it with his free hand. I throw him an approving smile, which JustIn notices, and stops sucking to look behind him. He then looks back at me with that killer smile again and I give him a little nod.

“Care to join us?” he asks “Camera Guy”. The young man is hesitant and looks down at his watch but his dick already knows the answer as it springs up in the air.

“Y...ya. Ok” he responds as he looks for a place to set the camera. JustIn gets up to help the poor guy out of his clothes. Once naked my little horn dog gives Danny’s body a “get to know you” feel and in the process lowers himself to his knees in front of our guest. Once settled he takes the nice looking cock in his hand and begins to stroke it slowly then sucks it into his mouth as he had just done to me. Danny’s body went stiff and his eyes closed.

I must admit that I experienced a pang of jealousy when I watched this but my throbbing cock soon pushed any negative emotions out of the way. My boy wasn’t on his knees long when he stood up and whispered some instructions into Danny’s ear; his eyes were once again big as saucers. “Really?” was all I heard in response.

JustIn grabbed the tube of lube and threw it down on the bed then climbed back up in front of me and with a wink of his eye and a smile, he sucked my aching dick back into his mouth with his gorgeous ass again waving in the air.

Danny climbed onto the bed behind JustIn and grabs the lube. He pours some into his hand and spreads it around the hot ass crack directly in front of him. My guy then sits up and grabs the lube and dribbles a good amount over my now spit-coated prick. He then moves up over my hips and tells our new friend "Grab his cock and stick it in my hole."

Danny does as he's told and grabs my dick and finds his target. JustIn relaxes and lowers himself onto me. My throbbing cock is back where it's happiest. He slowly fucks himself up and down on my shaft for a bit and when he's ready he turns his head back and says, "It's your turn now big guy. Use lots of lube and for fuck sakes take it slow."

"Big Guy" did not make a peep but again did what he was told. This would be a first for both of us but something we had talked about doing together. I saw Danny move up close behind us and then felt his cock head press up against the base of my fuck pole. My bottom boy was bent over, his head down next to mine. I could hear his deep breathing and could feel him try to relax.

Danny's cock head eventually made it past the first ring of the hole he was now penetrating. It was a very tight squeeze. I could feel it and could also tell by the groans of bliss being piped directly into my ear. Danny continued to gradually push into the body below him, inch by inch until all of his six inches were embedded. Then he stopped and waited. This was really feeling good. I was just hoping that JustIn was enjoying it in some way.

I got my answer when he sat up a bit and began to kiss me. He then slowly started to grind his hips around. His two fuckers were more than happy to let him take control but after a couple of minutes he stopped moving and said "This is so amazing. Fuck me guys, I'm going to cum."

We both started fucking his hole the best we could being new to this. Once we got a rhythm going I knew I wasn't going to last long either. My boy's whole body tightened up. He groaned loudly and fired a massive cum load all over my chest, without even touching himself. That immediately sets me off as my nuts spasm and send a load up his tight ass and at the same time ol' Danny boy is howling up a storm too.

For a long time we are still, trying to catch our breaths. Our guest is first to exit his warm confines and falls back on the bed. My exhausted boy grips my dick with his talented ass muscles telling me I'm not to move. "Bellhop" wipes himself off with a nearby towel and hurriedly puts his uniform back on then checks himself out in the bathroom mirror. He thanks us repeatedly as he almost runs for the door. I guess he was running late.

JustIn stayed on top of me for a while as we calmly made out and talked. Eventually my cock softened and slipped from his hole. I could feel the river of man spunk dripping out of him onto my balls and then between my legs. So sweet and hot.

We decided to get cleaned up and get out of the room for a while. Before we left I rolled the sheets and towels into a ball to "hide the evidence" from the housekeepers.

After lunch, the day was spent doing some touristy things and generally just enjoying ourselves. We went out for a nice dinner again then returned to our hotel to spend our last night together.

Back in our room we casually rolled around on the giant bed while slowly disrobing each other. Once naked I went to work on his ass again with my fingers and after I got him all worked up I stopped and he sucked on my cock for a good long time. He suddenly sat up and threw my legs over his shoulders

and playfully began to dry hump me. He was having fun but then admitted, "I really want to fuck you Robert" and shot me a smile.

I didn't get fucked. Plain and simple. But after getting together with this man on a more or less regular basis I had decided recently that if anyone was going to get a chance at my ass it was going to be him. He played around with me some more, never losing eye contact or that smile.

He finally broke me. "Let's do it," I groaned.

"Awesome buddy. Roll over." He was a happy camper, which, no matter how bad I thought this was going to hurt, made me happy.

He lubed my ass crack up and ever so gently began to play with my hole to get me to relax. My face was buried in a pillow. After a while he explained he was going to start inserting fingers and what I was to do make things easier. I knew he was going to be a good teacher.

When he felt I was ready he climbed up onto me and lubed up his hard dick. Once his cock head found my reluctant hole he just let it sit there as he relaxed on top of me, nuzzling on the back of my neck and whispering the sweetest things. Eventually I relaxed and he started to enter me. It hurt at first but deep inside I knew that it would start to feel better. Well, that's what he was telling me.

Before I knew it he had bottomed out and stopped moving until he sensed I was ready again. When that time arrived he slowly pulled back and then pushed in again. After a few minutes of this I knew I could handle it and so did my man as he began to pick up a steady speed. He wasn't in my virgin hole much longer when he felt that he was getting close and stopped, pulled out, and then rolled me over onto my back. With my legs back up over his shoulders he ever so gently re-entered me and built up to a decent fuck speed again.

It was priceless watching his face as he pounded me. When he once again was getting close I cheered him on from down below and dug my fingers into his pistoning ass cheeks. In no time he threw his head back and began to shoot his very first load of boy juice into my body and then collapsed on top of me. I would be lying if I said that I didn't enjoy that and told him so. It was nice to see my bottom boy so happy and satisfied.

We had an early flight back to reality in the morning so we just relaxed and held each other until we eventually fell asleep, spooned together as one.

The wake up call came early enough that we had sufficient time to have a nice leisurely shower together. We soaped each other up and I fucked my boy one last time standing up in the shower. We then dried off, packed up, and were soon on our way back to our separate lives and secret meetings. It was definitely a weekend to remember.

Well that was my story. I hope you liked it.

My guy is indeed going on a little getaway soon. He's off to the UK to play with some friends over there so if any of you boys happen to read this, take it easy on my little buddy. We don't want any damaged goods when he gets back, hehe.

Have fun JustIn!