

An unexpected internship experience

This piece is purely fiction though based on real people in real situations. The names have been changed. If anything has happened similarly to or exactly like the following, it is pure coincidentally. What is written below is pure fantasy to a certain degree.

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It was my second year of my Masters at the state school about an hour away from my house. I was interning at an adolescent rehabilitation program, where the teens slept there. It was an enjoyable internship, but also requiring a lot of self-restraint; many of the males were gorgeous. There was one night where my internship asked me to do an overnight. Since I didn't have anything till the afternoon the next day, I agreed.

Before I go on, let me introduce myself. My name is Paul, I'm 24. 5'9", a little stocky (not huge, just husky) and have a 6.5" cut cock. I have a buzzed haircut, goatee, black hair and brown eyes. Not much body hair, a little around my cock, not much under the arms, and a very light coating elsewhere, but not the back. I am also bisexual. I do have a girlfriend, but have also experimented with guys too.

Anyway, getting back to this particular day, I was trying to stay up most of the night. I had my laptop with me, but no internet access, so there goes checking email and all the stuff. So, I was working on a paper for class, and was getting bored and a little horny since I haven't jerked-off in a few days and had been watching the guys go in and out of the shower not too long ago.

So, I decide to put my laptop back into the bag and head down to the bathroom to take a piss and crank one out real quick. Once in there, I grab the stall near the door so I can keep an ear out for things. I take a seat, drop the pants and take this piss. After that, I start massaging my balls thinking about some hot celebrities and what not. It took me a minute to get fully hard and stoking at a slow pace. I didn't want to cum too fast. I had my eyes partially closed at this point as well. The next thing I know, I hear foot steps and then the door to my stall get pushed open.

Standing there was Damien, a recently admitted resident, staring.

All I could think was "Shit!"

To rewind a few days real quick, Damien is 16. He stands at about 5'2", probably weighs around 120 and is slightly toned; so he is a tiny thing! He also doesn't appear to have much body hair yet or seam like he ever will. The day he was admitted, I was asked to screen him in since I was one of the only two male "staff" there at the time. Screening includes residents stripping down to their underwear, squatting and coughing. As the squat, the underwear is lowered. So, there I was screening Damien, checking him out a little as I always do, discretely of course. Damien squats and coughs, but I don't see anything but thigh as always.

Getting back to the current situation, Damian just stood there, half asleep.

As I quickly got up and put my pants back on, Damian spoke "Sorry, Paul, didn't know you were in here."

Just as I was about to button my pants, I noticed him sprouting some wood, which looked like a decent size for someone of his body frame.

"Did you have an interest in what I was doing?" I questioned.

"I could use a jerk-off session myself," was the response.

"Go pee if you have to, then come back," I commanded.

Damian went to the next stall, urinated and was back to my stall in the matter of 30 seconds. While he did this, I dropped my pants again and got myself hard again, sitting again on the toilet bowl.

Damian moved into the stall and dropped his pants, cock fully erect at 6". He started beating off intensely, leaning back against the door of the stall.

"Slow down," I told him, "or you'll blow your load too soon."

All I got was a grunt from him. So, I took matters into my own hands, or should I say mouth. I leaned forward and quickly engulfed his cock in my mouth. No objections were given as his hands moved away. Slowly, I worked on his cock. I gradually picked up the pace and his breathing followed. Just at the point where I knew Damian was about to cum, he was panting from pure pleasure.

I heard and felt a huge inhale of breath from him and then felt 6 powerful shots of cum shoot into my mouth. I slowed my sucking and licked him clean. As I released his softening cock, he stood there panting.

“Oh . . . my . . . God!” was all I got a minute or two later. “How am I . . . going to thank you for that?”

Since I was still hard, I repositioned myself so that my cock was pointing straight up.

“Come take a seat,” I said suggestively.

Damian had a hesitant look on his face.

“Don’t worry, I’ll help you ease onto it.”

Reluctantly, he positioned himself over my pelvic area. With a little lotion I had in my pocket, I put some on my fingers and found his hole.

“Squat ever so slightly,” I told him. With that, I started working on his hole, getting two fingers in and some lotion. I then lowered him down with the tip of my cock pressing onto his hole. With some slight pressure, part of the tip entered, allowing me to move both hands to his waist.

“Now, I want you to push as if you were trying to push out the hugest shit you ever took,” I told Damian. With that, I felt him open up slightly. I bounced him up and down very, very lightly, feeling myself getting deeper into him ever so much. Out of nowhere, I popped right into him.

Taking a huge gulp of air for a scream, I covered Damian’s mouth, “Shush! I know it hurts. Don’t scream. I am not going to move until it feels better.”

After about a minute of fighting, Damian calmed down. I bounced him gently and he nodded that it was starting to feel better. I started to slowly thrust my hips so that I would move in and out of him somewhat. The tightness and heat of his ass felt so good!

After about 5 minutes, Damian seemed to be getting into it. He wrapped his legs around my back, his arms around my neck and started banging me like my girlfriend did. What I didn’t expect next was Damian kissing me, so I went for it. I French kissed him and received it back. I was in pure heaven . . . at least until I cum.

Damian must have felt me cum, I think I did pretty hard too. He slowed down, and just before he got up, we had one more deep passionate kiss, both of his hands on my nipples (I guess he wanted to believe they were tits or something).

“Go wash up,” I told him.

Damian got up, went to the next stall, and we both cleaned up.

We both left the bathroom together. I sat down at the staff chairs in the hallway, he continued to his room. Before he went in, he turned and smiled.

The next morning, we both smiled at each other and without so many words agreed not to speak of last night to anyone else, especially since we both knew there would be a repeat performance.