

This is a completely true story about a homosexual experience between college guys.

I was a freshman at a large university in North Florida (Go Noles) and like most freshman guys on the first day of school, I was moving into my new dorm room. I was in a hurry for my parents to leave because I couldn't wait to be on my own with no parent telling me what to do (WooHoo!!), but my mom was all weepy and kept dragging their departure out longer and longer. Finally I said with a big loving smile "Mom, you have to go home now. I'm in college and have to get to it, and unless I'm mistaken, you have not enrolled for this semester". My Dad laughed and said "let's go" and off they went!

I was there for a few days on my own before my new room mate arrived. His name was David and he was a really nice guy. We hit it off instantly and he, like me, didn't know anybody there, so we were together constantly. David was a jock of sorts in that he swam, ran, and worked out all the time, but wasn't on a team or anything. He was in great physical condition. He was about 6'1" and did not have an ounce of fat on his body. He was very muscular, but not bulked up, more of a sinewy muscle structure. When he had his shirt off, you could see every defined muscle in his chest and abs working whenever he moved. He had hair so blond, it was almost white, even the hair on his arms and legs, which was in contrast to his amazingly tanned skin. He had a ruggedly handsome face with plump lips and the whitest teeth I had ever seen. Needless to say, the girls loved him.

My name is Mike. I'm 5'10", the girls say I'm hot, and am also in great shape. I work out all the time, it is my stress release. David and I started a pattern of working out together almost everyday. It was great because we were able to teach each other the things we knew that the other one didn't. We would get up first thing in the morning, hit the gym for an hour, sometime an hour and a half, then shower and go to class. Our majors were the same, so most of our classes were together. We joined the inter-mural teams for volleyball, flag football, and softball and were always busy. We both took our studies pretty seriously so if we weren't working out, playing a sport, going to class, or eating, we were studying. Both of us dated a few girls, but nothing too serious. We had an agreement that if one of us had a girl in our room the other would find somewhere else to sleep that night. Both of us had to do that quite often because we both got laid more than a few times. A couple of times we both bring girls home the same night and all four of us would stay in the same room, but never got into any four-ways or anything (although we did switch girls one night). We both loved to fuck and be sucked and eat pussy and judging from the noises the girls were making, we were damn good at it. (I just lost you gay guys with that pussy eating comment didn't I? Well read on brother, trust me it gets interesting).

So, you are asking yourself, why is Mike writing this story about two sexually active, athletic, good-looking heterosexual males in college on Nifty? Well, here's your answer. One night, I had stayed in to study and David went out to get something to eat and try to get laid. It was in December and was a very cold night in Tallahassee, about 12 degrees. David quietly came in around 1:00 AM and mumbled something about how there was nothing happening tonight. I could hear him taking off his clothes, getting ready to get in bed. I heard his jacket and shirt come off and hit the floor, his shoes and socks, then his pants hit the floor (we both slept in our boxers). Then I felt the covers on my bed being turned back and he got in bed with me with his shirtless back to mine. I said "what the fuck dude?", he said "I'm cold as shit" and he was shivering. I said "get the fuck out of my bed" and he did and that was it or so I thought. The next morning, he apologized and said he was semi-drunk and very cold and just thought he would warm up against my body for a little bit. I told him it was OK, no biggie, I overreacted. What I didn't tell him was how warm and wonderfully good his skin felt against my back and that as soon as he laid next to me I popped the stiffest hard-on I'd ever had which scared the shit out of me because I was afraid he'd see it and think I was gay or something.

Anyway, we wrote it off and Friday progressed as usual. After dinner we went out for some drinks (this was in the 70's when the drinking age was 18) and we both got really hammered drinking shooters of some kind. We got back to our room about Midnight and the dorms were cold as shit (the heat must have quit on us). We stayed in our jackets and sat on the couch and started talking about our lives and what we were going to do with them. We talked about all kinds of intimate shit neither of us had ever told anyone. How old we were when we first jacked-off, what it felt like, had we done it with friends (both us said yes, but neither of us had ever touched a buddy's dick, although I admitted I had a buddy who jacked me off once), when we first felt a girls tit, fingered a girl, and fucked a girl. We went into great detail on our exploits. Anyway, this went on until about 2:00 AM, so I am simplifying the conversation we had, we talked about a lot of shit, mostly sex though. We were tired, horny, and really cold. David brought up the night before again and said we should try sleeping in the same bed again tonight so we can stay warm. I was comfortable enough now with David, I just blurted out "dude, I popped a woody when you got in my bed so I'm not sure we should do that". He looked at me with a really weird look and said "really?". I said "really". He then said, "oh that's normal because the only other person you've slept with is a girl and when you did, you fucked her, so it was kind of a Pavlovian thing". I said, OK, I'm cold enough to do it. With that we both got out of our clothes, but kept our boxers on, grabbed the blankets off my bed, turned out the lights and got into his bed together. We laid back to back and man, it felt fantastic. His skin was like velvet and when we touched he sighed really heavily and relaxed. We laid there for a while getting our backs warm and then he turned over, put his arm around my chest and spooned me. It felt fantastic but I didn't know what to say. My dick was so fucking hard I had to let it out of the front slit of my boxers cause it was sticking up though the elastic at the top of my boxers and hurt. I guess he felt me adjust and said, "got a problem again?". I laughed and said fuck yes. About that time, I felt his wood start to develop in between my butt-cheeks and he said "me too, what do you think about this?". I was just honest and said, "I think it feels good". He said me too and hugged me closer and grinded a little into my butt. Then he reached down and grabbed my cock (7.5 inches, pretty thick, cut, and curves a down a little). I couldn't believe we were doing this, but if I was going to do this with anybody it would be David because I knew we had a special love for each other, I just didn't know it was going to be this kind of love.

He was stroking my dick gently and grinding his cock hard against my ass. He reached down and starting pulling my boxers off and I let him. He tossed them away and then started playing with my balls and cock. I was about to cum, so I pushed his hand away and told him to turn over. He sat up and took his boxers off and then turned onto his other side so I could spoon him. Well this was a whole new ball-game because my cock was pressed between his naked butt-cheeks and I was going crazy thinking I was going to cum bucket loads before I even started moving. I just held very still and he said "are you OK?", I said "whatever you do, just don't fucking move". With that he started grinding his ass into my cock as hard as he could and before I could say don't do it, I was shooting cum all over his ass. He just kept grinding against my cock and I was in heaven. I laid there a while in a euphoric kind of state while he steadily kept grinding his ass against my cock and it stayed stiff as a board sliding there between his ass cheeks. I finally said "holy shit, I have never cum so much for so long and felt so good". He laughed and said, I'm glad it felt so good. I wiped some of the cum off his ass and reached around and starting jacking his cock with it (his cock is about the same size as mine, but a little thicker, cut, curves the other way up towards his stomach and he has really big balls). He was moaning and groaning so loud I thought the guys in the rooms around us would hear us for sure. He was grinding into my cock while I jacked his dick and it didn't take long for him to start cumming all over the sheets in front of him. I just kept sliding my cum covered hand up and down his cock without touching the head because I know how sensitive it is right after you cum. After a few minutes, I could feel him relaxing and he said "fuck yeah, that was awesome". We laid there together for a while and realized we had ruined his bed with sweat and cum.

We laughed and got up and turned the lights on. We had seen each other naked a whole bunch of times in the shower and changing in the room, but this was different, we were horny naked. There we both stood with cocks at attention, covered in cum and sweat. I have to tell you, I've never seen a more sexy sight in all my life. His cock stands up so straight the head is touching his belly and his pubes are blond like the rest of his body, only a little darker. He put his arm around me and walked us over to the full length mirror on our door and said "aren't we the sexiest fuckers you've ever seen in your life?" I reached over and stroked his cock, then did something I never thought I would do and that is I knelt down and took his cock into my mouth. It still had some cum on it which tasted better than I thought I would. He pulled out and led me back over to the bed and plopped down on the cum covered sheets and I practically dove on him started sucking him and licking him, and sucking and licking his balls. He laid down with his back propped up on the pillows and I was on a mission to make him cum again and then he said "Mike, lick my ass man". I hadn't thought of that and to be honest, it sounded kind of gross, but I was loving what we were doing and how it was making us feel, so I went for it, kind of timidly at first, but then when I was doing it and realized it wasn't gross, I got into it, in fact I was loving it. He started moaning so fucking loud I had to tell him to shut up. I was licking around his ass, sticking my tongue into his hole as far as it would go, then licking his balls and cock, then going back down for some more ass. I kept having to tell him to be quiet. I was sucking on his cock and started to rub my finger on his asshole, then it slipped in. He said "holy fuck Mike, keep doing that" so I did. I was sucking his cock and fucking him with my finger and he was writhing around on the bed like a maniac, then he said "I'm gonna cum - I want to cum in your mouth". My answer was to keep sucking him as hard as I could and then I put my second finger in his ass and started plowing them into him as I continued to suck his cock, and he just let loose with an orgasm that filled my mouth up and started leaking out the sides. I swallowed most of it, then sat up on my haunches breathing really heavily and he laughed, sat up and leaned into my face and licked the excess cum off my face and lips, then started kissing me with more passion than I have ever felt. Then he blew my mind and said "Mike, I want you to take that hard dick of yours and fuck me right now".

I didn't have to think about that, I just flipped him over, stuck my dick into his ass and started slowly pushing. It was covered in the cum that had been on my fingers and our combined sweat, so the head just kind of popped in. It felt awesome! I wanted to slam it into him but was afraid I'd hurt him so I just slowly kept pushing it in. His ass was so fucking tight, I didn't know whether I could keep from cumming before I had my whole dick in there, but I went slow and finally felt the front of my hips hitting his butt cheeks (man that felt so good cause his cheeks were soft, yet muscular). I pushed until I was all in, then slowly started back out, then back in, then back out, and holy fuck this was insanely good! David started turning over and my dick slipped out so I thought he didn't like it. I now had my hands resting on the bed above his shoulders and looking into his beautiful face. He wrapped his legs around my waist and said "Mike, I need you to fuck me as hard as you can". I stuck my cock back in his ass and went to town. I was slamming my cock into him so hard I thought I might injure him, but he was moaning and saying fuck me over and over, so I kept going until I couldn't hold it anymore and shot ribbon after ribbon of cum into his hot tight asshole. I fell onto his chest gasping for breath and my mouth was right next to his ear while my cock was still hard in his ass. I started kissing his ear between my heavy breathing and then made my way around to his mouth. I'll bet we kissed hard for a solid 15 minutes with our tongues wrestling with each other and our open lips pressing hard into each other. It was as if we had a thirst for each other that could not be satisfied. Our lips were bruised the next day. I pulled my still hard slick dick out of his ass and started grinding our cocks together while we were kissing. Before long he was moaning and then shot his wad for the third time all over our stomachs. I was right behind him and soon there was a slick of our cum between us. I couldn't figure out how we

both had so much cum on our third shot of the night, but we did. I looked at the clock and to my astonishment, we had been at it for almost two hours, it was 3:45 AM.

We moved over to my bed and kissed some more, then fell into a deep deep sleep. I woke up to some loud knocking on our door (luckily we had locked it or they would have come right in) and I looked at the clock and it was 2:00 PM. I got up and said “go away we’re still sleeping” and the guy on the other side of the door said “I guess so, you were fucking those chicks all night long” I had to piss so bad I was about to open the door and run down to the bathrooms, but then I caught myself in the mirror on the door. I had to laugh. My hair, both on my head and my pubes was all matted with cum, and my face looked kind of like a glazed donut. In short, I looked worse than I think I’d ever looked in my life so I just padded over to the sink and pissed in there. It was still cold as shit, so I got back in bed with David and he said “who the fuck was that and I have to piss so fucking bad” in the same breath. We laughed and he got up and I looked at him and started laughing. He looked worse than I did, so I said, before you go running down to the bathroom, take a look at yourself in the mirror. He looked and laughed his ass off, then went and pissed in the sink (neither of us had ever done this) and then got back into bed, hugged me and spooned me again and we fell back into a deep sleep. The next thing we knew we woke up and it was 6:00 PM. It was quiet so we knew most of the guys were at dinner, so we grabbed our towels and shaving kits and made a break for it. We laughed like little school boys all the way down the hall as we ran naked with towels over our shoulders as fast as we could to the showers. David looked so fucking sexy running down that hall, I wanted to tackle him and fuck him again right there. Nobody saw us thankfully. We both took craps, and then took long hot showers. The showers there are 12 separate stalls with curtains, so we took one next to each other and that warm water felt so good. I went over and got in David’s shower with him and washed his back and kissed his neck, then knelt down and licked his clean asshole, then went back to my shower. He said “you will be paid back for that shit brother”. Then we shaved, went back to the room and got dressed to go eat. We walked into the cafeteria and the guys started applauding because they thought we were fucking girls all night and apparently the guys on either side of our dorm room had been telling everyone about how long we had gone on last night. We knew we were going to have to be careful from now on, but we also knew we’d be doing this to each other for a long long time. Who the fuck needs girls?

Mike – (Heman-0@live.com)