

**Last Fuck for Johnny**  
by A.Horniman

**part 2**

There was this kid in a bar. Must've been late teens. 18, 19 maybe. Couldn't keep his eyes off me. He was short and stocky, just as I like 'em. Good broad shoulders and a nice round butt. I put on a bit of a show for him. Spread my legs, give him a good eyeful of my crotch. Letting the dog see the rabbit you might say. It turns me on when someone's obviously lusting after me like that and my dick was probably starting to snake down my thigh. I move over to the bar and prop myself up on a stool. After a few minutes the seat next to me empties and the kid comes and sits next to me.

"Haven't I seen you on telly?" he asks.

That's a good line, I must remember it.

"You might have done actually." I reply.

"Really?" he says, probably wasn't expecting that answer.

"Yeh. Just finished filming near here actually."

"Wow! You really work in films! I've always wanted to get into films." he gushes.

"What do you do?"

I tell him the truth. "I'm a stunt man actually."

"Oh right, that's why you've got such a good build on you." and blushes furiously as he realises what he's said. I decide to roll with it.

"Thanks, you've got a pretty good build yourself, from what I can see..."

"Do you think so?" he says. "Do you think I could make it in the movies?"

"Well, I'd have to check you over. You doing much tonight?"

"Not a lot." he replies "Why?"

"You could come over to where I'm staying and I could have a good look at you there. Then maybe I could take a few photos of you and show them to some people I know in the business. If you'd like me to that is..."

"Would you? That would be amazing."

"No problem. My car's outside. We can go when you've finished your drink."

"I'm finished," he says.

Some of that is true. I do work in films and I've got an agent who gets me stunt jobs but there's not a great deal of hope for a kid like him without any experience. But it's almost too easy to get him into my snare. He's just walking straight into it.

Back in my trailer Gary is so wired up and excited.

"Relax man. It's alright." I say.

"Sorry, I'm just so ..."

"Me too man." I say and he looks at me.

"Right let's have a look at you. Hmm. Nice tight body."

"You think so?"

"Yeh. You work out?"

"Some." he says. "I do farm work plus I get to the gym when I can."

"Looks good on you. OK get your top off. Hmm. Nice." And I'm running my hands over the muscles of his arms and chest. I can see the bulge in his jeans is really growing now. "OK, now get those jeans off." And he's standing there in a pair of tight white boxers. Beautiful well-muscled, hairless body, tight cropped blond hair, blue eyes and a goofy grin. I run a hand over his thighs. He groans. His bulge is really showing now. "Looks like you like me touching you..."

"Yes, sorry about that." he says.

"Don't worry mate. It happens. You've got me going as well. Have a feel."

And I take his hand and I put it between my legs.

"I've never..." he starts to say.

"You've never mucked about with another bloke." I finish his sentence for him.

"Yeh..." he says.

"Well we'd better sort that out then. OK?" And he nods and his fate is sealed with that nod. I strip for him and let him run his hands over me.

"We'd better get you naked before you bust out of your shorts." I say. And I hold his cock in my hand. Nice size. Pointy head but thickening to the base with a wicked curve to it. My asshole starts to twitch. We're standing there playing with each other's dicks. There's a noise outside and he jumps.

"Don't worry. I've locked the door." He looks at me. "Better that way. We won't be disturbed..." I drop to my knees and start to lick his cock, base to tip a few times but not taking the head in my mouth. Then his balls, good size eggs, drawn up tight. This kid is loaded. I move my mouth over the top of his cock and just hold it there while I tickle it with my tongue.

"Oh Jesus!" he says. "That's ... keep doing that ." I pull off him.

"No I got somewhere better to put that."

"What do you mean?" he asks. "You ever fuck anyone?" I ask him.

"I don't know if I'm ready for that..."

(You may not be baby, but I sure am.) "If you think a mouth on your dick is good, you'll love it when you're fucking a nice tight hole. Try it a bit. See if you like it. If it's too much I can go back to sucking you." And I lube him up and get a finger full of lube up inside myself.

"Don't we need condoms?" he asks.

"Nah. You've never done it before and I was tested negative last week so I reckon we're OK. C'mere Gary." And I hug him and give him a good cuddle. Then I bend myself over the sofa and spread my cheeks for him. "Go for it stud." I tell him, "Get the top in and push gently."

"Won't it hurt you?" "No mate, I can handle it." And I should be able to with all the dicks that have been up there. I get these sluttish moods when I just can't get enough cock. And he does as he's told. The top is pointy so it just slips in easy, then I relax and he just slides into me.

"Jesus, Johnny. You're so hot and tight in there."

"Like it?" I ask him.

"You bet! I feel I could come now."

"OK just relax. No don't take it out. You've never been there before so just get used to it. And let me get used to it as well. You're a big boy you know and you feel really good up me now so, in your own time..." And he starts with tentative in-out moves. I moan appreciatively although I really want him to slam it to me. "Oh yes, man. Feels so good man. Fuck me Gary, fuck me."

And he's getting into it, sliding out then ramming the full length of it up me. His male rutting instinct has taken over and just wants to fuck. "That's it man, harder, I can take it man. Give it to me. And he's banging away to the manner born.

"Fucking you Johnny. Oh yes, beautiful ass." And I'm pushing back to meet his thrusts. He's pretty good for a teenager. Hammering away at his target for King and Country. Then I feel his body go rigid and he buries his bone deep as he can in me as he's unloading his spooge in my guts.

"That was incredible Gary." I tell him. "You've got a real talent there." I mean it actually. The kid can really fuck.

"Have I? You think so?" He starts to pull out.

"No don't pull out. I think you've got another load in there for me." And I start squeezing his softening dick with my ass muscles and yes, he's getting hard again. These, young'uns! And soon he's hammering away again. Punchfucking my ass when he realises I can take whatever he can give. "Fuck me Gary, fuck me, oh yes, oh yes." Sweat dripping off his muscular young body as he give me a real man fuck this time. Driving his dick into me, over and over, driving my prostate crazy. Feel his balls bashing into my ass. Loving it as he's fucking my hole to mush. "Oh yes man." And unloads a second time with a shout.

"You better rest a bit." I tell him when he pulls out. Two loads of teenage come dripping out of my fuck hole.

"You didn't come!" he says.

"It's OK." I say. "In good time..."

"Thank you Johnny." he says. "You said it would be good and you were right."

"Well there's lots of guys who'll appreciate a good fucking. You won't be short of playmates. Wanna stay the night?"

"Oh God yes." he says. "Good." I say and cuddle him. "We can do some more stuff in the morning."

You try sleeping with a hot teenager in your bed when you've been royally fucked but you haven't unloaded yet. But somehow I manage to sleep. But he doesn't know what he's in for in the morning.

I wake with sunlight coming through the curtains of the trailer. I feel him stir against me.

"Morning sunshine." I say to him and pull him close to me for a snog. Feel his cock. Yes he's ready for action again. A nice morning stiffy. I move down his chest, sucking his nipples, then his belly button and lick around his fragrant bollocks. Then I push his legs up and lick along the line from the base of his cock to his pucker.

"Johnny! What are you doing?"

"It's called rimming. Like it?"

"It's amazing!"

And I spread his cheeks to give my tongue better access. And he's moaning and wriggling.

"Oh, yes, Johnny. Oh, yes. Keep doing that. Oh yes." And I slide my middle finger into him, past the grab of the sphincter into what will soon be a well-fucked hole.

"Feels good?" I ask him.

"Oh yes man. It's lovely."

"So now you know a little of what it felt like when you were fucking me last night. What your big fat dick felt like up my chute. So you reckon you're ready to take me?"

He freezes. He wasn't expecting this.

"C'mon man. It's my turn now. Fair's fair." He's frightened and that's turning me on. No way is he getting out of this bed without taking a load or two or three up his cute little ass.

"No Johnny. I can't. You'll hurt me."

"Yes you can Gary. I've got three fingers up inside you now. If you can take that, you can take my cock easy." And I continue to work my fingers round inside him while I wank him up to hardness again. "OK. On your belly, let's have some action. He tries to get away from me. Silly bugger, that's going to turn me on even more. "No way sunshine." I say to him. "Don't even try. I may be older but I'm a lot stronger than you. Now, I don't want to rape you but if you carry on like this I'll have to. So either way you get fucked. Gottit?"

He nods, defeated.

"You got a lovely bum, Gary. Just made for a man's dick." and I work some more lube into him and get my cock primed and lined up with his hole. "Relax man." I say and kiss him on his shoulder and push. I've got him slack enough for the top to pop into him. God he's tight. But I just love busting virgin holes. "Good boy. Just breathe deeply." And I push. He yelps. "Sorry, I don't want to hurt you but you're going to love it when I'm up you." And I push again, he yelps again. "OK try to push me out like you're having a dump." And he does and as he relaxes I slide the rest of my nine incher into his hot tight hole. "OK, you've got it all now. How's it feel?"

"Alright..." he breathes.

"Hurts?"

"Not any more."

"Good. You're a lovely lad with a lovely ass Gary. Feels so good on my dick."

And I start to pump it in and out of him stroking his sides, kissing his back. And he's starting to relax and soon I'm sliding the whole length in and out of him and he's starting to push back – that's it!

"Feels good?" I ask him.

"Yes, oh yes." he replies as I vary the angle of attack, grinding it into him, and he's moaning and thrashing beneath me.

He's a lucky boy having his first fuck from a master like me. Yeh, alright, I'm a total bastard as well but after the shagging he gave me last night he's got to know the rules of the game. If you can't take it, don't give it! I've got shagging rights to your ass now Gary my lad. I've been patient with you. I could have shoved it right up you and gagged you to stop you screaming the place down, I've done that to other blokes but I like you, you remind me of myself when I was your age and I couldn't do that to you. I'm glad you decided to co-operate 'cos you got a lovely tight ass, just made to take cock. And by this afternoon after I've shot a few more loads of my come into your guts you'll wonder what all the fuss was about.

I work his cock as I'm ramming his guts and soon he's shooting another nice load of teenage come in my hand. Your first orgasm with a cock up your ass Gary. That should seal the contract. And I ram him with a vengeance, feeling the load build in my balls, a load that I've been keeping since last night and let myself go inside him, feeling my whole life shooting out of my cock and into his ravaged bowels. Mission accomplished!

He's lying there face down just repeating "Oh God, Oh God, Oh God."

I'm worried now. "You OK Gary?"

He turns over and looks at me in the face. "That was absolutely amazing Johnny. You took me there. I was terrified but you took me through the fear. I love you Johnny!"

Oh shit. I never know what to say when they lay that on me. "You're a good lad Gary. You've taken my fuck like a real champion. You've fucked me and I fucked you. We'll have a little rest now and then see what happens."

Gary gets fucked twice more that afternoon then just to keep it even I let him fuck me again. He's better than last night. I always say that if you know how to take it you know how to give it. I've got no time for these blokes who say they're only tops. I'm sure there are wives out there who are wondering how come their husband is now a better lover all of a sudden. We'll hubby's taken a good shagging from Johnny boy that's why and that's taught him what it's like to be on the receiving end.

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*to be continued...*

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