

Tiny Tino's Big Surprise

Stan had been curious about the Mexican kid since he started delivering the goods. The goods were heavy bags of cat litter, cat food, and other cat sundries. Martino worked for the Pet Supply store and delivered the heavy items to Stan's apartment each month. He looked really young and also very small and slight, so Stan was always surprised at how easily this boy could toss 50 lb. bags over his shoulder or carry 80 pounds of unwieldy shopping bags in his arms. He was a very short Mexican kid who could be anywhere from 17 to 20 years old and looked to be very skinny under those huge baggy shirts and jeans he and the other kids in the store all wore. He had short and spiky cut thick black hair and very large dark brown eyes that looked directly into Stan's; after receiving payment for the delivery, he would always shake his hand firmly and lingeringly and reply with a sly laugh "Thanks you, Mr. Stan." This always gave Stan a major hardon.

After a couple of deliveries, Tino, as he wanted to be called, asked if he could help Stan with the heavy bags. So Stan instructed him on how to store them in the bottom of his closet and, again, marveled at how easily and adeptly Tino could handle significantly heavy items- bags that Stan could barely lift. One time, he leaned over as Tino was stacking the bags and put his hand on the boy's back as an approving gesture; he was surprised at how thick and developed the muscles and ligaments felt in Tino's back and shoulders (which he also managed to squeeze.) There was obviously more beneath those baggy garments than he had imagined.

And so Stan began to imagine more exciting and erotic things about the delivery boy. How old was he really? Were all those long handshakes and laughing, happy greetings just his carefree way or did they have other implications? And- most exciting to his fantasies- what kind of body was camouflaged by his street clothes?

So, after questioning the cashier, he purposely arranged for his next delivery to be the last of the day for Tino. He ordered more heavy items than usual and, when the boy asked if he needed any help, Stan invited him to stay a bit and to help unload the bags and stack them into new piles in the closet. His plan was to have Tino spend more time with him so he could check out the possibilities. Tino looked particularly hunky on this occasion, as if he somehow knew he was being checked out; he had gel in his thick, spiky hair and his loose shirt was unbuttoned and hanging out of his pants so Stan could see the tighter tee shirt underneath, which revealed some of the boy's true shape.

The kid was sweating heavily from all the work. "Hey, Tino, you have time to hang for a few minutes; you want something to drink?" "Oh thanks, Mister Stan; sure – you got beer?" Stan handed him a Dos Equis, while kidding him about whether he was old enough to drink. Tino proudly announced that he had just turned 21 and was therefore "legal"- said with a wink and a giggle. Stan was relieved to learn the kid wasn't underage as he seemed, but still charmed to be in this boyish presence. He had an endearing combination of macho street strutting and sweet boyish desire to please Daddy. And then, there was that still mysterious body beneath the loose garments. Stan got another hardon.

While trying to keep conversing with Tino and keep him around, Stan was mentally strategizing about how to get the boy to remove his clothes and then who knows. He asked about where he lives, how

much he works and then, naturally, whether he plays sports or works out. Soccer, of course, was Tino's favorite sport and, as it happens, he had become interested in working out and had purchased a set of dumbbells which were giving him a good workout. "Oh, said Stan (while squeezing Tino's biceps) "you must be a lot bigger under those clothes since you are so strong." Again, with the charming boyish snicker, Tino explained that with his new weights he had started developing his muscles and clenched his fist forming a serious bicep that Stan could feel even beneath the loose overshirt. "You want to feel?" he proudly asked. "That's impressive; I bet you could get a lot bigger with some more heavy weights besides the dumbbells. Hey, why don't you show me what shape your body is in now so I can see your progress?"

With his shy but sly smile, little Tino removed his loose overshirt. He had only just a tank top beneath it, so his upper body development was easy to see. Stan was surprised at how defined and sizable his pecs were, how big his traps and delts were and, especially, the peak on his cut bicep and shape of his big horseshoe tricep. Stan exclaimed about how the boy looked so big and could even get "huge" with a bigger set of weights, with barbell and bench; maybe he could even help him to purchase them. Tino's big eyes sparkled as he lifted up his tank top to reveal a stunning eight pack, sharply defined but also very muscular. "Do you like my abs, Mr. Stan?" Stan thought they were so great with the big dark hard nipples on his beautiful pecs that he impulsively leaned over and started sucking on them. Sucking, licking, biting –just a little- and then it was slurping down the nipples to bite and suck at the same time.

"Aiyeee....Mr. Stan....that feels so good, I cannot help...Oh....look what you do to me, Mr.Stan." Tino looked down and Stan followed his gaze right down to his crotch. Even with the loose pants, something significant could be discerned between his legs. Stan reached over to unbuckle the belt; then he boldly pulled down the jeans so the boy was just wearing his loose boxer briefs which were having a hard time containing a rapidly growing beef bulge. Stan's own big dick was so hard it was becoming painful so he had to unzip and release the cut 8 incher with the big mushroom head. Tino directed his huge brown eyes at Stan's now purple cock and licked his full sensual lips with his sweet tongue. He slowly lowered his white briefs to reveal a boyishly hairless lower abdomen, a small but dense bush of black pubic hair and, finally, the longest uncut and still soft cock Stan had ever seen. Especially as seen between the slim hairless legs of this young kid, the cock was amazing; not to mention the huge swinging balls behind it that hung more than halfway down to his knees. Those jumbo size hen's eggs swung back and forth as though they had a life of their own while Tino tugged at his very loose and luscious foreskin, stimulating the big head sheathed within it until it started to slowly grow. "Mr Stan like Tino body?"

Instead of a verbal response, Stan gave a different oral communication. He was over 6'2", so since Tino was so short, he lifted him up on to a chair in order to more easily reach his expanding cock with his hungry mouth. He removed the boy's hand and replaced it with his own long tongue, which happily burrowed beneath the big foreskin to encounter a large, silky dick head producing major quantities of delicious precum; the production was so heavy that Stan could swallow spoonfuls of it as though it was a heavy cumload. As the big dick grew to its full stature, it required so much blood that the boy started loosing his stance on the chair so Stan had to grab him by his ass to support him. And what an ass! Shit- that ass was an astonishing combination of silky, supple skin over rock-like muscle. "Aieeee", hissed Tino as his big dick approached full erection and stretched Stan's jaw to the max. When he pulled

off it to see what he was dealing with, he was shocked to see a huge uncut cock that was unusually thick and covered with beautiful blue veins along with a big leaking head that was peaking out of the long thick foreskin. It was at least 9 or possibly even 10 inches long and 6 or more inches around, with a slight upward curve and a shaped like a big, thick banana. Formidable!

He moved to the big swinging balls- heavy, hairless and redolent of Tino's hispanic heritage, yummm. Stan could only manage one at a time, so big and heavy were they. He sucked each one into his mouth, tongued it and acted liked he could bite it so as to excite the boy even more. Tino was beyond ecstatic- moaning and breathing heavily and grabbing the hair on Stan's head as though he wanted to pull him off his crazy-driven ball, but, of course, he didn't really. Then back to the thick cock. Stan stuck his tongue into the big foreskin overhang, licking the silken head within and inhaling the intoxicating aroma. The boy produced so much thick tasty precum, he couldn't resist sticking a finger in there to lubricate it and then tantalizingly rubbing it around Tino's tight, sweet asshole while he resumed serious cocksucking. "Ah...Mr. Stan....what you do to Tino...aieeeefeel so good...can't stand it...oh" The sweet tight hole, opened and, with surprising intensity, it sucked Stan's big finger right in. "Ummm....ah....Mr. Stan....what you do?" Stan took this as encouragement and repeated the maneuver with two and then three fingers after soaking them in precum. By now the boy was really gasping. As Stan deepthroated the big thick banana, Tino's hips started to rotate spasmodically. Primal impulses took over and he grabbed Stan's head in his strong young hands while powerfully fucking his mouth. The speed increased until even the experienced Stan thought it would be too much, but then Tino's deep gasping breaths led to the ejaculation of gigantic quantities of thick sweet cum into Stan's throat- much too much to swallow, so that he had to pull back a bit in order to taste the delicious juice and allow some to slip out the side of his mouth so that he could breathe. It was the biggest cum the experienced Stan had ever seen and he felt almost as depleted as little Tino, who would have fainted if Stan had not grabbed him and carried him from the chair to the bed. He dropped him on his back and then jumped on top of the boy and stuck his cum streaked tongue down his throat. Instead of the anticipated resistance, Tino just moaned and signed and sucked happily on the big tongue.

While the delicious and depleted kid sucked and gasped, Stan rubbed his own muscular and hairy torso along Tino's. The thick curly chest hair tickled and excited the boy causing his huge cock to rise again while Stan grabbed his smooth hard asscheeks in his big hands, alternately kneading and smacking them while continuing to thrust his big tongue down the kid's receptive throat. His own dick was repeatedly rubbing against the kid's soft, sweet asshole causing Tino to moan still louder and to repeatedly rotate his pelvis so that his asslips could grab at the big uncut head of Stan's eight inch mushroom-headed cock. Stan could barely keep from shoving it right into the kid's beautiful butt, but knowing this was a virgin fuck, he restrained himself long enough to reach over and milk Tino's big dick, squeezing the long thick foreskin until a big handful of precum squirted out that he could use as natural lubricant for the penetration he had been dreaming about ever since he first saw the young Mexican with the dark dreamy eyes. After rubbing the slick precum on his dickhead, Stan barely had to push because once he re-positioned it against Tino's asslips, they opened and actively sucked him in as though they boy had been anticipating this moment as much as Stan. The rectum was so silky and slick that the tight grip of the muscular tube was balanced by the boy's receptive cock hungry thrusting as he

actively rotated his slim muscular pelvis up against Stan's much larger body. When the big cockhead started to rub against his prostate, initiating a new unimagined thrill for the boy, Tino started gasping loudly and counter-fucking so aggressively Stan knew he wouldn't last long. "Aiee...Mr. Stan...ah....ah....yes...yes...yes...feel so good....give Tino more...archhh..." This sent Stan into overdrive as he pummeled the newly discovered prostate until he realized he was cumming so hard his whole body felt like it was orgasming and he screamed. This sent Tino over the edge so that without touching it, his huge thick cock starting erupting again, sending what looked like a cupful of thick fragrant cum up through the foreskin and drenching both men's torsos, his baby smooth one and Stan's rough hairy one. It was the longest and most powerful orgasm for both of them and they were drenched in sweat and ecstasy as well as a huge amount of jism. In his barely conscious state, Stan happily realized that the kiss that he had begun by shoving his tongue into Tino's mouth had never ended and that the boy had reciprocated so enthusiastically that they had been tongue kissing each other constantly during the whole fuck scene. Now it was his turn to mutter: "Ah....Tino...so good....ah....." And tantalizing Tino replied: "Tino wants to make lot of deliveries to Mr. Stan; aieeee"