

This is an account of my first man on man experience. For quite some time I have been wondering what it would be like. I have had many many girlfriends throughout my young life and I have always enjoyed their company, but sometimes I could not help looking at a good looking guy walking by and having my eyes wonder down to his crotch imagining what he had down there. It never went beyond that besides being at a friend's house and watching a porno, both of us pulling on our cocks on opposite sides of the room. Before I knew it I found myself watching hot men and twinkos going at it on the internet, getting hard and stroking my 7" cut cock and eventually sliding my hand down to my puckered hole and fingering myself til I blew my load. Over time I moved up to buying a small dildo and giving it to myself that way. Curiosity was starting to get the best of me, but I had yet to meet a man and feel real skin on hot skin. Then I found Manhunt.

The website peaked my fantasies. I was now able to go online and find men who were my age and into discrete meetings. I browsed for close to 2 years, chatting with hot looking guys and planning about possibly meeting, but I never actually followed up. I felt that once I actually hooked up with a guy, it would begin a downward spiral into the gay lifestyle, but I still loved women. But when I was 27 it had been a few weeks since I had broken up with my girlfriend and jacking off to videos wasn't getting it done for me anymore. I logged on to the website and begin browsing the meat online. One ad in particular got my attention. He was 26, 5'11", 185lbs, well built, nicely hung, and from out of town. Myself, I am 6'1", 200lbs, muscular, goodlooking, and with a little hair on my chest, very masculine. We began chatting online for a while, and I made him aware of my situation. Somthing in the way he talked made me think he was different than the other guys on the site, I felt I could trust him. Also, what he said he wanted to do to me got me hard as a rock in anticipation. He introduced himself as Brad, and I am Dan, and he mentioned that he would be in my neck of the woods the coming weekend for a friends party. He gave me his number and said I should call him if I was interested. I let him know I would, actually thinking I would probably wuss out as I usually did, but I kept his number anyway. Then the weekend came.

It was a cold winter night that Saturday and I was home alone. I had been thinking about the convesation Brad and I had all week. His number was sitting on my table, begging for me to call. I had a feeling in my gut, my dick debating with my brain, about the opportunity that presented itself. I sat and drank a beer with the phone in my hand. I began to press the numbers and decided to send a text.

"Brad, it's Dan. What are you up to?" Minutes passed.

"Hey bubba. At my friends party, waiting for your call. Wanna meet." My heart jumped.

"Sure." I sent the message. My phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey bubba." His masculine voice said from the other end of the line. "So you wanna do this?"

I said why not. It was as good as a time as any. I gave him my adress and he said he would be there soon. I hung up my phone and began to wonder what I had done. The fantasy I had always thought about was minutes from pulling up to my door. My heart raced and my palms began to sweat. I got up and drank another beer taking frequent glances through the window to my driveway. Eventually, a little after midnight headlights blasted through my window. Here he was. Was he going to be a troll, not even close to the pics he had sent me? Was he going to have a shotgun and blow me in more ways then one? I was a little scared. Then there was knock on the door. Oh crap.

I opened the door, and there he was. He was as hot as the pictures he had sent me. As tall as me with medium length brown hair, green eyes, and a little scruff on his chin. My cock jumped in my pants. I told him to come on in. When he walked past me his athletic arm brushed mine, and electricity shot up my limb. As he walked towards my couch I watched as his firm ass moved in his jeans. He took the backpack that was slung across his shoulder and dropped it to the ground and sat down. I asked him if he wanted a drink and he said sure. I walked into the kitchen and reached in the fridge to grab 2 beers. I stopped momentarily and took a deep breath. This was about to happen. Going back into the living room I looked at this man and he smiled. I handed him the beer and our fingers made contact. We sat across from each other and had a little small talk. He was a funny guy and cracked a few jokes too lighten up the obvious tension in the air.

"So how do we do this?" I said. It sounded like the same question that I was sitting naked with my first girlfriend. A combination of ignorance and anticipation.

"Well, I have a few movies in my backpack if you need to get in the mood," he said smiling.

"I don't think I need that. I have been waiting for this for awhile."

"Alright then," he said. Then he leaned in and kissed my lips. I couldn't believe it. This was completely different than any girls in the past. His strong hands were on my leg as his scruff scratched against mine. Next thing I knew I was going for it all. I grabbed his head and slipped my tongue into his mouth. Our tongues pushed against each other and our breathing became heavier as we began to passionately make out. I pushed him back as we continued to kiss and I found myself laying on top of him. As his strong hands kneaded the muscles on my back we ground our groins together. My 7" cock was already at full mast and I could feel his monster rubbing against mine through our jeans. I began to run my hands down his chest and eventually found the goal. I could feel his meat through his jeans and it was hot and pulsating. I continued to rub it and then decided to go for it. I removed his shirt, and he mine, and I began to kiss down his smooth, muscular chest, down his abs, and to the magical trail that led to the object of my fantasies. I looked up at him and he smiled as I unbuckled his belt, unbuttoned his jeans, and pulled his boxers down. His massive 8" cock sprung free from its confines and slapped against his smooth belly. I was overwhelmed by the smell of sex and masculinity as I proceeded to kiss up and down his meat, using my hands to grope his low hanging balls. Overcome with desire I grabbed the base of his cock, pointed it in the air and tasted the precum oozing from his head. As my saliva flowed I began to bob up and down on his cock, taking it a little farther each time. Wanting to do what I had seen in many pornos, I tried to depththroat his monster.

"MMMM. Man, you are good at this. Are you sure you haven't done this before?" He moaned.

I looked back up at him. "Not actually, but many times in my head."

"Well, don't stop now!" He pleaded.

I continued to go down on him for 5 minutes, getting better at depththroating each moment. I loved the taste of his manhood and wet and slippery the shaft was getting.

"Your turn bubba." he said. I got up and lay back on the couch. "Get ready for a show." He licked down my hairy chest and slowly unbuttoned my Levi's. I closed my eyes as the cool air struck my raging 7" hard on. I opened them to see this stud jacking me off and sucking on my balls, one at a time then both. I was in heaven as he began to lick up my shaft then

lick the drop of precum that had leaked out of my swollen purple head. He engulfed my cock and put my cock down his throat. His hot, wet mouth was making my head spin. How could I have gone so long without doing this. As I grabbed the back of his head he bobbed up and down on my meatstick for what seemed like forever. I didn't want him to stop, but he released my member and kissed up my stomach to my mouth. Once again we got into a tongue wrestling match as I enjoyed the taste of my precum that he had brought on a journey up to me.

"Alright bubba, let's 69." This guy didn't have to tell me twice as we switched up positions. I could not believe the sensation of having this hot man's cock in my mouth as he sucked on mine. Then the next amazing thing happened. Brad must have been a contortionist when in high school because he kissed his way from my shaft, to my balls, past my taint, and then to my puckered bud. I had only had a girl lick my ass on time, but Brad's scruff and strong tongue sent shivers up my spin. With his hands he spread my cheeks and drove his tongue in my ass. Anticipating a little anal action, I had cleaned myself earlier.

"Shit dude. That freaking feels awesome. Keep eating my ass!" As his wet tongue loosened me up he slowly inserted his index finger up to the first knuckle, then farther. When he inserted a second finger I could feel my ring begin to relax. "Oh yeah man. Finger fuck me good. I wanna feel you in me." He did not need much persuasion because we got up off the couch and I led him to the bedroom, kissing and stroking each other's cocks on the way.

"Alright bubba. Assume the position," he laughed. I jumped on the bed and got on all fours with my balls hanging low and ass in the air. He stood by the bed and offered his cock up to me again, and I went down on it like a bitch in heat as he further finger fucked me. He reached into his bag and pulled out a condom and slid the rubber sheath onto his cock. Luckily he had a little lube too and greased my ass up for penetration.

"You ready for this Dan?"

"Hell yeah," I said over my shoulder. "Give it to me!" I could feel his head push against my virgin ass as he pushed in. There was a burning sensation as he eased his monster into me. My ass slowly relaxed as he inserted inch by hot inch gradually into my rectum.

"You are so tight dude! You have the tightest ass I have ever felt."

"Ungghh! You feel so big inside me man." And he did. I had pleased myself with a dildo before, but that was nothing in comparison to having this hot stud grabbing my waist as he pushed his meat stick in. He continued slowly until I felt his pubes against my ass. He slowly pulled out and then back in, gradually building up the pace. "Fuck me you stud," I cooed. I looked through my legs as I saw his balls bouncing against mine. A long stream of precum oozed out of my dick to the bed below. It felt so good. He massaged my ass as he pounded it. I would let this guy pound me all night long. He then flipped me over and put me on my back, lifting my legs in the air. When he resumed pumping my ass he began to stroke my throbbing cock. I grabbed him by his hair and pulled him down to kiss me. His cock kept hitting my prostate, sending an incredible sensation through my core. He sensed that my orgasm was imminent and he stopped his pumping.

"Before you blow, it's my turn," he said as he pulled his cock out of my ass, causing a popping sound and cool air flowing into my open ass hole.

"Happy to oblige," I said as I pushed him onto his back. He pulled the condom off his cock and I sucked on the hot head, then moving to eat his ass. The taste was awesome. A mix

of sweat and cum. A musty scent that drove me wild. I stuck my tongue further up his ass as he moaned. His balls were bouncing on my nose and he rubbed my head as I tongue fucked him.

"Come on Dan. Stick your cock up my ass," he begged. I grabbed a condom and lube from the bedside stand and greased him up. I grabbed his ankles in the air and held my sheathed shaft and put it against his ring. I slowly pushed in. Let me say, I have had sex with some hot girls before, but the sensation of sticking my cock in this studs hot ass was incredible. He was so tight I thought the blood would be squeezed from my hard on. I slowly pushed in until I was up to the hilt and his balls were on my stomach. "Fuck me man!" I began to push back and forth, looking into his eyes as a I fucked his hole. "Thats it man! MMMMM! I fucking love it." Sweat flowed down our bodies as I slammed into his ass. I jacked his cock each time I went in. After keeping this up for a few minutes he said, "AWW Shit man!!! I'm going to cum!" I looked down as his balls pulled up to his sack and I stroked him til a heavy volley of cum flew out of his cock onto his chest. His heavy breathing subsided as I licked his chest clean of the salty white goodness. "That was awesome. You ready to blow?"

"Fuck yeah!" I said and pulled out his ass and ripped off the condom. I continued to kneel as he got on his hands and knees in front of me and shoved my cock down his throat. He depthroated me and then stuck his fingers up my previously fucked ass, massaging my prostate. It didn't take long before I grabbed the back of his head and sent my cum into his stomach. All I could see were stars. I collapsed as he swallowed me and climbed on top, letting me taste some of my own juice. We lay there for a second and I realized what I had just done.

"Well bubba, I know this was your first time, so I won't hang around. But you were one hell of a time."

"Thanks," I said. "It was better than I thought." He then left. I still hang with the ladies and haven't had another homosexual encounter, but my first time will always be in the back of my mind. Brad and I still chat, but I refuse to cheat on my girlfriend. But there will most likely be a second time.