

## Josh's Adventures Continue

All of my stories are 100% true, but given that I am now in my late 40's some of the specific details have become a little fuzzy. Therefore, any dialogue will be based on how I remember it. Also, I have changed the names to protect the participant's privacy. Other than that, this is just as it happened starting in 1973 and continuing until about 1998.

Some background just in case you have not read previous stories. I am the youngest of four children (14 years old in 1973). We lived in a medium sized city in North Carolina in the midst of beautiful mountains. At the time of this story I was about 5'8" with a swimmers body, had very blond hair, bright blue eyes, and was quite athletic. My father was about 42, kept in great shape, had sandy blond hair (even on his chest), blue eyes, and a great smile. His cock is about 6 ½ to 7 inches long on the thick side, has a couple prominent veins running down its length, a wide piss slit, and enough foreskin to extend slightly beyond the head when flaccid. He has good size balls and his crotch is covered with a mass of light brown pubic hair. My cock and balls would eventually look almost identical with the exception of the foreskin.

Since I wrote the first three stories I have gotten quite a few emails asking about whether my father was gay, did he sort of stalk me about prior to our first encounter, did he/we have sex with other men, and a whole myriad of other questions. This latest installment will attempt to answer these questions while giving you more details of our sex life together.

First of all, my dad used to talk a lot about the Kinsey scale of human sexuality and always felt that he was exactly in the center of the continuum. He had sexual feelings for both women and men and further believed that it was perfectly natural for him to have sex with a variety of partners, including me. I would not consider him a pedophile in the true sense of the word...while he did have sex with a couple of teen boys, he did not specifically seek out these types of relationships and they were a small sampling of his sexual partners. My father was a very sexual person and was therefore very sexually active. We often spoke about sex and he was very candid with me about his various activities. He told me that other than the typical jacking off with friends as a teen, he did not have sex with men until his early 40's. He had desires to be sexual with men (and women) all his life, but did not act on them until my mother and he decided to try swinging or wife swapping as an enhancement to their sex lives. Dad told me that it was definitely his idea and that mom resisted for quite a long time, but she finally gave in to his desires. Keep in mind that this was well before the internet, so they had to rely on ads in swingers magazines to find potential partners. Given that we lived in a relatively small town, there typically were not a lot of ads for people who lived nearby and that my mom was not interested in trying to hook up with anyone they knew. Finally an ad appeared from a couple who lived about 10 miles away and after several telephone conversations the two couples agreed to meet at the other couple's home on a Saturday

evening. According to my dad, as soon as they met the other couple (their names were Ron and Francine...I ended up meeting them, but more on that a little later) there was good karma and it was not long before they were all naked in the den and going at it. I do not know a lot of the details, but dad told me that they eventually ended up in the couple's king size waterbed and basically just swapped partners and had sex. However, dad said that he paid a lot of attention to Ron because of his large (cut) penis, especially while my mom was giving Ron a blow job and then watching him fucking her. My mom apparently did not have much or any sexual experience prior to meeting my dad, so I guess she did not have a lot other men to compare with my dad. During this first encounter, neither the two men or the two women played together. However, dad told me that at some point he grabbed Ron's cock and made some comment like "you could make Trigger jealous with this thing." They got together with Ron and Francine several more times and dad mentioned that a couple of time he was licking my mom's pussy while Ron was fucking her so he got a chance to lick Ron's cock some and that he enjoyed licking my mom's pussy after Ron had cum in her. These activities apparently ignited dad's desire to play a little more with me. After a few months, my mom stated that she was not interested in continuing the wife swapping with Ron (she said that Ron's cock was too big to be comfortable...are you kidding me, mom!) and Francine, so they stopped. However, my dad managed to meet up with them a couple of more times alone and it was during one of these occasions where he and Ron traded blow jobs.

While my mom was not interested in sexual play other than with my dad (at least to my knowledge), my dad was still looking for new experiences. Before he discovered me jacking off in the den, he told me that he had several jack off experiences a couple of his teen ball players (individually) while they were showering after a work out or at the locker room urinals, and had played with a few adult men at an adult theater in our city. While it was seemingly just a coincidence when he came home early and our sexual play began, he did tell me that seeing me naked at our house or in a locker room had been turning him on more as I started developing into a man, but he purposely did not want to be the one who instigated our initial contact and had fought off the desire even when he was giving me "the talk", but the urge was simply too great to resist.

Back to Ron and Francine...as I mentioned, they had been sexual partners of my parents sometime during 1972 (or late 1971). My dad and I started our sexual relationship in 1973. By the end of 1973, my dad and I were fucking at least once a week and if we could find time alone, it would often be many times a week. I had gotten used to walking around the house (or school if we had fucked early in the morning) feeling my dad's cum seeping out of my ass...I loved that feeling! Dad was curious about why I was not interested in experimenting sexually with women and I told him that I just did not have a strong desire for women. Being the avid believer in the Kinsey scale, he thought that I was just taking the easy way out by only having sex with him and not trying sex with women. To that end (and with my somewhat reluctant consent) he made contact with Ron and Francine and proposed a sort of manage a trios (plus my dad as a coach/observer) to give me the opportunity to "see where I ranked on the scale." We

told my mom that we were going to be camping overnight at the lake and headed down the road to Ron and Francine's home. When we got there, I was extremely nervous about the coming events. Ron offered me a beer and my dad consented, which made feel like such an adult. Anyway, I was sitting in a lounge chair while the others sat in regular chairs around a glass topped table right beside me. I looked over at Ron and saw that his fat cock was hanging out of the leg of his trunks and the huge mushroom head had a big drop of precum hanging off it. That was all that I could take, so I leaned over and pulled the swim trunk material up and away from his cock and sucked his cock deep in to my mouth. Ron moaned and within seconds Francine and my dad were stripping off their swim suits. Francine had a very nice body, but I was much more interested in the huge slab of meat in my mouth. My dad and Francine were rubbing and stroking each other and I was doing my best to get a warm load of cum out of Ron. However, before that could happen Francine suggested that we all head to their bedroom. As soon as I stood up, she pulled my swim trunks down and started stroking my dick with a firm grip. Knowing that I would not be able to last very long before my first cum of the day, I brushed her hand aside and followed them into the house. My dad whispered in my ear that "Francine told me that she is very wet and really wants you to fuck her." While this was not my strongest desire, I did want to please my dad. So once we were in the bedroom, Francine got on her back and started moaning for me to "ram your big cock in my pussy." Dad was right about her being wet and it took little to no effort for my cock to slide all the way into her. I have to admit that it felt nice and warm to be deep within her, but my real wish was that Ron or my dad was sliding a cock in my ass. Nonetheless, I started pumping my dick in and out of Francine while playing with her very large nipples. Within a couple minutes I was moaning loudly and pumping my teen cum deep within her pussy. As soon as I had pulled out of her, my dad was in the saddle and sliding his cock in. Being the more experienced fucker, she definitely was enjoying his actions better than mine, but it was awesome watching my dad fuck someone other than me. Ron was quick to stop my gawking by grabbing my head and forcing it back down on his monster cock (it was truly at least 9" long and as thick as any cock that I have ever seen before or since). It took my every effort to not throw up when he rammed himself deep in my throat, but I did the best that I could to get air in through my nose. I was able to watch my dad fucking Francine out of the corner of my eye while Ron roughly fucked my mouth. Dad starting his characteristic "I am about to cum" moan at the same time that Ron pulled the back of my head strongly toward his crotch to the point that my nose was buried within his pubic bush and he shot his thick cum load down my throat. After a few minutes rest, my dad wanted to teach me how to eat a woman's pussy, so the both of us had our heads between Francine's legs while he gave me play-by-play instructions. Frankly, I would not have been particularly excited about doing this other than it gave me the opportunity to eat both my dad's and my cum from her. Shortly thereafter, we called it an evening and my dad and headed to our private campsite at the lake.

After we had pitched our tent (no pun intended) we started cooking dinner. Dad asked me how I liked my first experience with a woman and I told him that it was okay, but I

still greatly preferred men. He was not convinced and said that I needed a few more sessions with Francine before writing off sex with women. I just rolled my eyes as I got on my knees, fished his cock out of his shorts, and started sucking. We ended up fucking under the stars while I fantasized about taking Ron's big cock up my ass.

We did play around with Ron and Francine two more times and while I was able to perform, it just was not my thing. I knew that Ron and my dad had started meeting a little on the side, but dad did not own up to this until many years later. When I suggested that the three men get together, my dad vetoed that idea (I think that he was jealous because he knew that I lusted after Ron's huge cock). Since I knew Ron and Francine's telephone number, I decided to call Ron myself. Ron was a manufacturer's representative and worked out of an office in their house. I told him that I would like to get together with him without Francine or my father. He was a little concerned that my father would be pissed off if he found out, but I assured him that I had no intention of telling anyone (I did eventually tell my father after he admitted to his rendezvous' with Ron years later). Ron agreed pick me up from school and take me to his house. On the way there I reached over, unzipped Ron's khaki pants and pulled his cock out into the open. It was so big and he was already getting hard, so it took a little bit of tugging and pulling to get it out. He was starting to leak some precum and I just laid down across the bench seat and took his cock head into my mouth. He pushed my head down and I started going up and down on this delicious piece of meat. When I started running my tongue around the head and pushing it deep into his piss slit, Ron pulled my head up stating that he wanted to save his load for my ass. I shared with him that my dad was the only person to have previously fucked me and I was a little nervous about whether his cock would fit up my ass. He patted me on my crotch and said, "don't you worry your pretty little head...I've planned everything necessary to get you ready for this python." His deep voice saying those words almost caused me to cum spontaneously, and a little spurt of cum lurched from my cock caused a noticeably large wet spot to form on the front of my pants. We pulled into their garage and when the garage door closed behind us Ron commanded me to take off all of my clothes with the exception of my Jockey shorts. He kept all of his clothes on and just smiled while I stood there in my underwear. His cock was still hanging out of his fly from when I took it out in the car, and it was slick from my saliva and his own juices. He put his arm around me and led me to their bedroom. By the way, Ron was a big hunk of man with the shape of a lumberjack. He was probably 6'2", was very bulky but not fat other than a little extra gut, and his torso, arms, legs, crotch, and ass were covered with lots of black hair...and he had a massive, heavily veined cock and balls that would have looked normal on a bull. Once in the bedroom he commanded me to lay on the bed face down while he stripped out of his clothes. I could feel the bulk of his body as he climbed on to the waterbed and started to spread my legs apart. The next thing that I felt was Ron's big hands pulling my butt cheeks apart and then the wetness of his tongue lapping at my asshole. I had never felt something was awesome. My entire body tingled with each lick of his tongue. Once I was good and wet he started rubbing a finger around my hole in tight circles and maintaining a constant pressure. He then slid a finger inside me and

slowly pushed it all the way in. I was moaning like a whore and writhing with pleasure. Soon after he worked a second finger up my ass and spread the two fingers apart to stretch my hole in anticipation of much bigger coming attractions. Then a third finger...oh, it felt so good! This continued along with more tongue lashings to the point of where I was begging him to put his cock in me. After applying a lot of lube to my ass and his cock he started rubbing his cock head all around my asshole. I was about to lose all control from needing him to fuck me. He started applying pressure and his flared cock head started penetrating my ass ring. Even with all of his preparation, I yelled in pain so he pulled out completely. Fearing that he was going to stop I started begging him to try again. He smiled widely and said, "don't you worry your pretty little head baby, you are not going home without feeling my big dick deep inside you." I relaxed and waited while he retrieved a bottle from their nightstand. He opened the bottle (which I would later learn was poppers) and told me to take a big whiff. I did and my head instantly started spinning. He positioned me back on my stomach and put a couple of pillows under my abdomen. Once he had positioned his cock back at my hole and had started applying some pressure, he reached around and told me to take another big whiff. As I was inhaling he fumes, he started pushing his cock into my ass. It still hurt, but not nearly as much as before. In about a minute, he leaned down and whispered in my ear, "you have it all in you baby...how does it feel?" I cooed back, "amazing!". He started pulling out ever so slightly and then sliding his dick all the way back in. My ass felt like a million pleasure points were being stimulated at the same time. Ron had good staying power and fucked me hard for at least 15 minutes before a gush of semen flooded by bowels. He stayed in me for a few more minutes to allow me time to jack out a huge load of my own. Ron asked if I wanted to clean up and we jumped into the shower together. While we were washing off he got hard again, bent me over slightly and slid his cock back in to me. He fucked me for a couple more minutes, but my ass was just too sore for a lot more pounding, so he pulled out and told me to jack him off. When he was ready to cum, he pushed me down to my knees and shot his load all over my face. We both got dressed and Ron drove me home, dropping me off a block away so that no one would see me getting out of his car. My ass was so sore that evening and the next day that I could barely sit down without it hurting...but, I am not complaining!

We repeated this scene about a dozen or so times before we just sort of drifted apart. My dad and I did play together with another man, but the next occasion would not occur for a couple more years. After my couple of times with Francine, I was able to convince my father that I was more on the gay side of the Kinsey scale. He accepted that fact and never pushed the issue.

More stories will be posted as I get a chance to write them down. If you would like to provide any feedback, I can be reached at [daddysboyjosh@hotmail.com](mailto:daddysboyjosh@hotmail.com).