

Josh's Awakening - Part 2

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 in 1973.

The bond between my father and me really strengthened after our first jack off session together. At dinner that night he would glance over at me and smile every so slightly. I am sure that I turned red every time that we made eye contact, but my cock stayed hard and leaked precum the entire evening. My bedroom was beside my parents and so it was easy to hear them when they made love. Both of my parents are fairly loud with their moans and naughty talk when they make love and their passionate noises were always a reason for me to jack off along with their actions. This particular evening was no exception and I suspect that dad was a little louder than normal knowing that I was listening in and jacking off. It is a wonder that I did not pass out from dehydration during those years given the number of times that I jacked off!

Anyway, a couple of days later on the way to school (with my brother and sister in the car, too) my dad mentioned that he would probably be heading home from work a little early that afternoon and asked if I wanted to "do something when he got home". I looked him directly in the eyes and he gave me a little smile as if to say "you know what I mean". I knew that my sister had band practice and my brother was going to be off with his friends, so I just smiled back and said "sure". That school day passed slower than the last day of school. I went straight home, had stripped to my underwear, and was lying in my bed when my dad came home. He stuck his head in my room and asked what I was doing. I rubbed the bulge in my Jockey shorts and just said, "oh, nothing" and giving him a Cheshire cat grin. He asked if it was okay for him to join me in doing "nothing" and I, of course, agreed. He went into his room and stripped down before walking in to my room with his hard cock peaking above the waist band of his white briefs. He got into bed beside me and we jacked each other like before. Once we had cum and before he wiped us both up, he asked if I had ever tasted my own cum...which I had, but told him no. He dipped his index finger into my cum and placed it to my lips. I licked my cum off his finger while saying "yum". He then surprised me by using the same finger to wipe up some of his cum and then put his finger to my lips. I quickly licked that off, too! He asked me to do the same and I put my cum smeared finger to his lips and he took a big lick before I repeated the action with his cum on my finger. He said that he thought that my cum tasted better, but I think that both were about the same. We both were hard again (not sure that mine even went down) and decided to jack off a second time, but this time we did our own selves. Dad had wiped up a big glob of my cum with his finger and smeared it on his cock to use as extra lube for his jacking off, so not to be outdone I did the same but used his come instead. While we were jacking off he asked if I listened to the door while he and my mom were fucking and I said that I did. He started whispering the same kind of stuff in my ear as though he was

fucking my mom which was a huge turn on. After we had cum for the second time, he wiped us off with his t-shirt and surprised me again by kissing me on the lips and saying "I love you, Josh". Up this point I had never had a "real kiss" (just a quick smack when kissing relatives), but I pressed back and said, "I love you, daddy." We both got cleaned up and waited for the rest of the family to come home that evening.

My father and continued jacking off together several times each week. Basically any time that we could find some time alone we would jack off. Over the following weeks, we not only jacked off together at home, but also in the car, on our ski boat at the lake, in the woods near our house and even at dad's office on the weekends when no one else was there. Our intimacy increased over time as well and our jack off sessions usually involved a lot of kissing and body contact.

After a several of months of just jacking off, my dad and I were at the lake on a warm early spring day. It was warm and we decided to take the boat out to an isolated cove. Once we had tied up and were about to go swimming, it was my dad who suggested that we go skinny dipping. I was a little nervous, but figured why not so we both stripped off our swim trunks and dove in to the water. It was no secret that we were going to play around while we had time alone, but for some reason the skinny dipping made it seem especially erotic. We both had hardons the whole time and were grabbing at each other's cocks while we were swimming. Dad got out of the water and was sitting on the swim platform and stroking his throbbing hardon when I started up the swim ladder. I commented that I was still fascinated by his foreskin and began to stroke on it. He said something like, "you mother really likes to suck on it." I looked him square in the eyes with a puzzled look on my face and said something stupid like, "I did not know that was an option." He replied that everything was an option and without skipping a beat I stuck my tongue out and licked the salty precum off the head of his penis. He put his head back and moaned so I figure that I was doing something right and continued to lick it like a lollipop. He told me to open my mouth wide and to take it in like I was sucking on a popsicle. It took a little time to realize that my teeth caused some problems, but I learned to cover them with my lips while his cock was in my mouth. He instructed me to pull back his foreskin and lick between it and his cock head. I also learned that he really liked it when I put the tip of my tongue in his piss slit. While I was sucking on his penis, dad began to play with his nipples (another first for me) and the precum was flowing like a river out of his piss slit. After about five minutes or so of my sucking he let out a very loud moan and began thrusting his hips so that it was obvious that he was about to cum. My mind raced about what to do next, but he placed his hands on my head and pressed me down further on his cock. Seconds later I felt the warm rush of his cum flooding my mouth. While I swallowed as quickly as I was able, it still came out the sides of my mouth. Within another 15 seconds, without even touching my own cock, I started shooting a huge volley of cum on to the swim platform. After a brief rest, we slide back in to the water to clean off before heading back home. I could hardly sleep that night knowing that my dad's cock had been in my mouth and

that his sperm was now swimming around in my stomach. I was hooked and could hardly wait to do it again!

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.