

Josh's Summer of 1973

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.

Some background just in case you have not read Josh's Awakening and Josh's Awakening - Part 2: 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.

The summer of 1973 was a magical time for me. I was coming of age, my body was developing nicely, and my father and I had formed an extremely close bond. Prior to this year he seemed to devote most of his attention to my older siblings, but I was now his favorite and that felt great. In addition to the sex, we just hung out together a whole lot more than we ever had. Of course, the sex was pretty good, too! Once the blowjob barrier had been broken on the swim platform of our ski boat, we had pretty much abandoned jacking off and sucked each other off instead...and as often as possible. During the summer just the two of us would often camp out at the lake. We would take the boat to a secluded cover or island and pitch our tent. This provided a great opportunity to get naked and get off! On one particular day we stayed naked nearly the entire day both in the water and at our camp site. I managed to swallow four of my dad's loads that day and he got at least that many from me. Just the thought of seeing him walking out of the lake with his tanned, hairy body, and uncut cock swinging from side to side makes me start leaking precum even today. He was hot and loved it when his son was between his legs working on his cock and balls. In the evenings we would stretch out an open sleeping bag near our campfire and cuddle. He would pull me in close to him face-to-face and we would make out or he would turn me around and we would spoon. My dad loved to talk about sex and would often tell me about things that he and my mother would do or stories of adventures before they were married. These stories would cause both of us to get hard and I loved feeling his hard cock in the small of my back when we spooned by the fire.

As the summer progressed, I starting asking him about the possibility of us actually fucking like he and my mom did. At first he was adamantly against it and would not even discuss it, but I would not let the subject drop. I had already been exploring with

putting objects such as my fingers and candles up my ass and really liked the sensation. I got over my embarrassment and shared this information with my dad. He did not seem disappointed, but also was not swayed to take our sexual relationship to another level. On one of our camping trips while we were spooning and talking about sex, I could feel that his cock was leaking a lot of precum as it was being smeared all over my lower back. I reached back and played with his cock for a while and started rubbing it up and down my ass crack making sure to rub it around my hole. He jumped up and stated loudly that he did not think that we should go there and then walked away from the campfire. I got up and followed him apologizing at the same time. In retrospect, I am sure that I was also a little pouty for not getting my way. We ended up laying down beside the fire and just watching the stars and enjoying the night. I started feeling horny and began to jack off a little. He saw what was going on and began to harden up, too. While we were both casually jacking ourselves off, I decided to take it to another step and started to finger myself at the same time. My dad stopped touching himself and sat up to watch what I was doing. This caused me to really get into it and so I put a second finger up my ass and arched my back to really put on a show for him. Within a couple of minutes, he brushed my hand aside and took my cock in his mouth and started sucking it all the way in. This was all that it took for me and I blasted a huge load of cum down his throat. In a few minutes my breathing had returned to normal and I say dad was lying on his back and had resumed stroking his own cock. I separated his legs slightly and lied down between them taking his cock in my mouth. He really likes it when I pay extra attention to his foreskin, so I worked my tongue all around his cock head and lapped at his piss slit. He was moaning like it would not be long before he came, so I wet one of my fingers with saliva and started working it around his hole. He did not object, so I applied a little pressure and it went in smoothly. At the time I knew absolutely nothing about the prostate gland, but I do know that he was sure enjoying my sucking and ass play. As his cock started to plump up right before cumming, I slide a second finger into his ass and that was all that it took. He filled my mouth with a load of his baby batter so forcefully that some of it actually went up into my nose like when you laugh with milk in your mouth. He asked me about how I had learned this little trick and I told him that it came to me naturally from playing with myself. I told him that I “really, really, really” like the feeling of things up my ass and that I “really, really, really” wanted him to be the first person to fuck me. He told me that he would think out it some more, but “no promises”. We drifted off to sleep in each other’s arms.

The next morning we work up, fixed breakfast and spent the day swimming and water skiing. Late in the afternoon we settled down for a “nap” (this was becoming our code word for sex) and both of us stripped off and laid down in our tent. He was laying on top of me kissing me all over, tickling me, and playing with my nipples. Dad worked his way down my body and eventually took my cock into his mouth. While he was sucking me, he surprised me by putting a finger to my ass and starting pushing it in. I let out a huge moan and he stopped thinking that he was hurting me. I practically yelled for him to keep doing what he was doing as it felt so good. He kept on sucking and fingering my hole. I did not want to cum too soon, so I stopped him and started sucking on his cock.

He was moaning and really get into it, so I thought that it would be worth a try to see if he would go any further. I got right up beside his ear and whispered, "daddy, please let's try fucking". He hesitated, but said "not now". I continue to stroke him and started to plead a little, "please, pretty please...it would feel so good." He said that he was afraid that he would hurt me and told him that we could go slow and I would let him know if he needed to stop. After a couple of minutes of my whining, moaning, and begging he said that he was willing to try. I am surprised that I did not cum when he said okay. I rolled over on to my back with my feet in the air while he reached into his shaving kit for some hand lotion. He poured a bunch of the hand lotion in the crack of my ass between my balls and the hole and used a finger and then two to work it up inside me. The he poured another generous amount on his cock. He asked me once again if I was sure and at this point I said something like "I am more than sure...please do it now!". He took my legs and placed them on his shoulders while getting into place. Looking me directly in the eyes he said, "now let me know if this hurts and we will stop" while at the same time placing the head of his cock against my hole and just holding it there. He bent down and started kissing me while keeping pressure on my ass. Like a flower, my ass just slowly opened up and his cock slide right in. There was a slight amount of pain, a considerable amount of pressure as his cock stretched me open, and I am sure that I had the widest smile that my mouth was capable of producing. Once he was all the way inside me he just sat there for a minute and we kissed. My cock was leaking a river of precum and I was afraid to even touch it for fear of shooting off at the slightest touch. My father started pulling out ever so slightly and then pushing his cock all the way back in. The felling was incredible! Each time he would pull al little further out and then all the way back in. Several times he would ask if he was hurting me and I told him that it actually felt great to keep going. His pumping speed and force started to increase and shortly thereafter he was really giving me a good pounding. His comfort also improved and he started taking dirty to me....things like "you like my big dick up in you, don't you?" and "I'm going to fill your little ass up with my cum." All too soon for me, but several minutes later, he let out a grunting moan and jammed his cock in me and kept it there as his sperm sprayed out into my hole. His entire body was literally trembling as he pumped me full of his seed. I reached down to touch my cock and instantly shot a huge stream of cum right up into my dad's face as he was still inside me and looking down at my cock. He collapsed on top of me and I asked him to stay in me for as long as he could. We fell asleep with his cock still deep within me only to wake up about 30 minutes later to a sticky mess. We cleaned up in the lake, packed up the camping gear and headed home. Both exhausted, but very satisfied!

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.