

Josh's Adventures Continue - Three Way With Rusty

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. For more background, read Josh's Awakening parts one and two.

After the afternoon at the lake where dad watched Rusty giving me a good hard fucking, he was always asking me about Rusty and I had done whenever he knew that we together. I would ask him if he wanted me to approach Rusty about him joining in on the fun, but he was always saying no that it would be too risky. At the same time, Rusty was beginning to put the puzzle pieces together and he was always asking me about my dad and what we did together. I eventually broke down and told him a lot of the details, but not the parts of us playing with other men. Rusty had commented many times that he thought my dad was "hot", but once he knew the truth he really turned up the volume on his flirting and teasing. I had sworn him to secrecy and often had to tell him to quit being so obvious around my dad for fear that I would get in trouble for saying anything.

Time passed and nothing new happened. I continued to play with dad and Rusty, telling the both all of the details about the other, but nothing between all three of us. That all changed on a Saturday afternoon. It was a typical day, everyone getting up and doing weekly chores. My father and I were still working in the yard when my mother and sister were leaving on their way to a wedding shower. She mentioned that they would be back in a few hours, which caused my dick to stir a little in anticipation. I looked at dad and he gave me a little grin. I told dad that I was going in to get cleaned up and he continued with the yard work. In a few minutes I was back outside freshly showered and wearing a t-shirt and a pair of gym shorts. Rusty had walked down the street and was in the midst of a conversation with my dad. I looked at my dad's crotch and could tell that Rusty's flirting was having the desired effect as dad's bulge was pushing out the front of his work shorts. Rusty was leaning back against dad's car with his hips jutting out slightly, which made his already impressive bulge that much nicer. The sexual tension was very apparent as I broke into the conversation. Dad made a comment about needing to get a shower and I suggested to Rusty that we head to my room. As we walked away, dad looked a little disappointed since I am sure he knew that Rusty and I were about to have sex.

Once inside my room, Rusty and I started making out pretty heavy and feeling each other up. I managed to get him out of his shirt and shorts and he had pulled off my shirt. As we continued to make out, a large wet spot of precum was forming on the front of my gym shorts as I was not wearing any underwear. Rusty got down on his knees and started sucking my dick through the shorts. My bedroom is right across the hall from the bathroom that my dad and I shared and I could hear the water running in the

shower as Rusty continued to work on my cock and balls through the thin shorts. He pulled down my shorts and starting working his tongue all over the head of my cock knowing that this drives me crazy. I pushed him away as I did not want to cum too soon. I directed his body so that he was sitting on the edge of my bed, got down on my knees and started working his cock with my tongue. After a couple of minutes, Rusty had rolled over on to his stomach so that his knees were on the floor, but his butt was up in the air. I wasted no time in licking his hole and sticking my tongue into his ass ring. I was just about the slide my cock in Rusty's ass when the door opened. We were both startled and turned toward the door ...my dad was standing in the opening completely naked and sporting a bobbing hard on (he later told me that he heard us moaning through the door while he was preparing to shower)! He said something like, "Mind if I join in on the fun?" I looked at Rusty and he was the first the first to speak, "Come on in!" Dad was grinning from ear to ear as he stepped in the room and shut and locked the door. He said, "Don't let me stop you from doing whatever you were going." So, we resumed our positions and I continued to eat out Rusty's ass. While Rusty's head was buried in my bedspread and my tongue was buried in his ass, dad started playing with Rusty's cock. Rusty pushed us both away and turned around so that he could get access to my dad's dick. He thoroughly examined my dad's uncut cock, slowly moving the foreskin back and forth over the head and trying to stick his tongue between the skin and the head. Dad's eyes were shut and I could tell that he was in heaven. Dad pulled Rusty to his feet and pulled his face to his giving him a big kiss. He then asked Rusty if he enjoyed fucking his son, to which Rusty just nodded. He then asked, "Would you like for me to fuck you while you fuck my son?" Rusty paused, looked at me (I was nodding yes) and then looked back to my dad..."I guess so." With that, dad told me to get in the doggie position in the middle of my bed. Dad got on his knees and sucked on Rusty's cock (which had lost a little of its hardness) for a few minutes. When Rusty was good and hard, dad told him to get up on the bed but to allow him to guide his cock into me. I was my typical bitch in heat and was begging for someone to put a cock in me. Once Rusty was up on the bed and between my legs with his cock near my hole, my dad told me to pull my ass checks apart. He stuck a finger coated with Vaseline up in my ass and worked it in good. He then put a glob of Vaseline on the head of Rusty's cock and rubbed it all over the head. I could feel Rusty's cock get a little closer to my hole and watched as dad worked to guide it into me. Rusty's cock had made contact and dad moved it around a little to tease my hole in to opening up. Dad then told Rusty to apply a little pressure and for me to back up a little. Those two actions did the trick and Rusty's cock starting sliding into my hole. I let out a loud moan and just enjoyed the feeling of Rusty's cock opening me up. Rusty pumped a little while dad crawled up on to the bed. He repeated the Vaseline routine with Rusty's hold and his own cock this time. Rusty has basically stopped pumping into me in anticipation of my dad fucking him. Dad told him to keep fucking me slowly while he worked a couple of fingers in Rusty's ass to open it up a bit. In a couple of minutes, dad had positioned himself behind Rusty and was readying for the assault. He asked Rusty, "You ready for this big dick, boy?" To which Rusty relied, "Put it in me." Dad pushed his cock into Rusty, who had completely stopped fucking me at this point. I looked back and Rusty's eyes had practically rolled

back in his head. Dad bottomed his cock out in Rusty's ass and we all just sat there...Rusty's cock in me, dad's cock in Rusty...to allow time for everyone to get used to the position. A short while later, dad started pumping his cock in and out of Rusty and instructed him about how to keep the rhythm with his cock in me. Rusty was on sensory overload and within a short while he started moaning, "I'm cumming" to which I responded, "Give it to me." He gave a couple of last thrusts and pumped his huge load into me. He kept his cock in me while my dad continued pumping his ass. A little while later dad announced, "Here it comes!" and then plunged his cock in a final time giving Rusty some of the juice that was used to produce me! Dad collapsed on top of Rusty who had already collapsed on top of me. We stayed in this position until our breathing has returned to normal. I had still not cum as of yet, so dad rolled me over onto my back and started sucking my dick while Rusty looked on. While he was sucking me, dad stuck a couple of fingers up my ass and commented about the amount of cum that Rusty had fucked into me. That was all that it took, and I soon filled dad's mouth with my load.

As we were all cleaning up dad reminded the both of us about the need to keep this among ourselves. We agreed and Rusty said that he sure hoped that we could do this again...we definitely did!

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.