

My Dad Taught Me All About Sex

By Brett

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Bi Inc Father Son Inc. 1st Mb bg True Story

This is a true story that one of my readers shared with me. It is such a beautiful story that I asked his permission to share it with you. The story is about a 13 year old boy's journey of sexual discovery with his father. It is a tender story about a teen boy's discovery of the wonders of his sexuality.

As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't...please practice safe sex. This story is a total fantasy. Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write me. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com.

Please let me know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about my background and/or would like to share your thoughts and ideas on erotic story telling in a more public forum, please visit <http://mack1137.sensualwriter.com>.

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I was the oldest of my family. There were then 4 of us, two sisters and a brother. Mom and Dad had bed frames built by iron workers and then they covered them. We all had separate rooms. My room was separate from the house as there wasn't enough bedrooms available. I was in a guest house on the property. My bed was an airplane suspended on an old swing "A" frame. I had to climb up into it because the mattress was up about four feet off the floor. So when dad would come in to see me, he could rest his arms on the bed while standing.

When I was coming into puberty at a young age, (13) dad came in one afternoon when everyone else was out shopping. He felt that I needed to be talked to about the birds and bees. I was lying on the bed in a tee shirt, and jockey briefs. He asked a lot of questions to find out what I knew. How babies were made, differences of boys and girls, sperm, ejaculation, etc. Then he asked if I jacked off or not? I didn't really know what he was talking about. He asked if my penis got hard often and if I played with it, did it feel good! I said that I had played with it when it got hard but not very much. He asked if I had seen and played with any other boy's penis. I said that I had seen them, but had not touched anyone else.

By this time my boy cock was hard just thinking about all this sex stuff. Dad commented about my hardon and asked if he could see how big I had gotten. So I reached down and pulled my jockeys off. I was not very big, but it was very exciting to have dad looking at it. I rubbed it and my boy balls which sent a thrill through my body. Dad asked if he could feel it and show me how to jack off. I sort of nodded yes, it was more than exciting when he took a hold of my boy cock!

My cock was about three inches long, plus a bit. My boy balls were just about almond size in a tight sack. I had been circumcised, but didn't at the time know the difference. Dad played with my cock, and pulled what loose skin there was up and down with his thumb and first finger. Then he gripped all he could in his hand with a few fingers. Boy, did that feel great. He kept that up for a while and then I felt myself shudder, my toes tingle and shake and I had to grab dad's hand and stop his movements.

He continued making me feel good by rolling the palm of his hand over my boy balls and down in between my legs, down my thighs and all around. That brought me down off my shuddering high and he grabbed my hips and rolled me to him. He gave me a very tender kiss on my forehead, helped me pull up my briefs and told me how glad he was that I had enjoyed that. He said we could do that and more if I wanted. He would also let me see him if I wanted to know what I would look like when I grew up.

He came by the next day after school, and I was dressed the same and reading a novel. Dad locked the door as he had done the previous day. He asked how I was, and did I have any questions. I was getting hard just thinking about what we had done and I really wanted to do it again. So I played with my boy cock through my jockeys and Dad got the message fast. He asked if I wanted him to make me feel good again like yesterday, and I nodded in the affirmative.

Dad asked if he could get up on the bed with me, it would make it easier. Again I nodded yes. He got on the stool and climbed up. I thought he would lay down the same way I was laying, but instead he laid down with his head toward my feet. His face was just about even with my hips and he reached over, pulling my briefs down and started to play with my already hard boy cock. Then he reached down and unbuttoned his Levis. He laid back the fly and I could see his big hard man cock inside of his jockeys. WOW! I didn't know that a cock could be so big. I had never seen any other hard cock, ever.

He played with my boy cock with one hand and with the other he rubbed his own cock through the white cloth. I asked Dad if I could see his daddy cock. He said that I should pull down his pants and briefs, and see for myself. I rubbed the palm of my hand over his huge mound and felt of its hardness and pulsing. I was shaking with excitement to see the cock that had made me and that I might have one just as big someday. I reached in over the top of his jockeys and felt the warmth and hardness of the smooth flesh and all of the hair surrounding his cock. WOW! I lifted the band up and over his huge hard cockhead and pulled them down under his balls. WOW! They were large too. My little boy balls were no where near the size of his. I wondered if mine would get that big someday. I cupped them in my hand and moved them around to see just how big they were. I was amazed that his ball sack was clean and smooth just like mine. That was curious.

All this time, Dad was feeling my balls and cock, it was harder than I even remember it being yesterday. He was feeling down between my legs getting close to my asshole and that made me feel wonderful sensations. They coursed through my body from head to toe and out to the tip of my boy cock. So I started to do the same to Dad. He raised one leg so I could reach further back between his legs. He was all hairy there. I asked him how come he didn't have any hair on his balls.

Dad said that after my younger sister was born he felt it was just the right amount of children to have as a family and he had had to shave his balls so the doctor could tie off his sperm tubes, so he wouldn't get anyone pregnant again. He said that he loved the feeling of smooth balls and had just kept it up, shaving every few days so that he was smooth just like I was.

I tried to put my hand around the shaft of his cock, and I could just barely do it. I started to move the skin back and forth to make him feel good just as he had and was making me feel. The thrill of giving pleasure to my Dad as he gave pleasure to me was a real turn on for this young boy. I increased the speed and got into the same rhythm that Dad was doing to me. It was such a thrill to feel us both making each other feel so good. The heat was building up and I was concentrating on jacking Dad off. Then I felt a warm and moist something engulf my cock and balls all at once.

It broke my concentration on jacking Dad off. I stopped and looked down between us. Dad's face was in my crotch and Dad had his mouth over my boy cock and balls. WOW! I felt his breathing between my legs. His fingers were still massaging the base of my cock between my legs so I raised one leg so he could have better access. The thrills that were shuddering through my young body were out of this world. I couldn't believe Dad was doing it, but it felt so good I wasn't going to stop him. I looked back at Dad's cock and started jacking it off. His cock was very close to my face and he was dripping some fluid from his pee hole.

I decided that if he could suck me off, I could return the favor and pleasure. So I moved closer and stuck out my tongue and licked the tip of his cock. The fluid was sweet and tart and very slippery. It tasted good. Dad shuddered as I did this, so I knew he was

enjoying it as much as I was enjoying him sucking me. Then I opened my little boy mouth and moved my mouth over the head of this huge Daddy cock. It filled my mouth and I wasn't sure I could get any more in without scraping it with my teeth.

But I opened wider and got some more in, and then some more. I was holding the shaft of it so I wouldn't shove it down my throat and choke, but I moved the skin back and forth while I was sucking. We were both sort of bucking our hips forward to get more in each other's mouth, and I was learning fast how to be a cocksucker. It was a wonderful taste and feeling to have Dad's big hard cock in my mouth. It was so hard, yet so soft and pliable, the skin moved back and forth as I held on to the base and felt his big balls.

Dad had moved one of his arms underneath my leg and his hand moved in between them so I lifted one leg up. He reached between and played with my boy pussy and my balls. Wow! What a good feeling that was. So I did the same to him. His Daddy-pussy was puckering every time I put my finger to it. It sort of wanted to suck my little finger in. Then I would try to grab a hold of his balls, but they were so big I could only rub them and play with them, as I sucked on his cock.

Dad took his mouth off my cock, and said that he was feeling so good that he was about to cum and if I didn't want his jism to eat, I could just finish jacking him off and that would be great. I sort of nodded my head and continued to suck my Daddy's cock and play with his balls and his pucker. Dad's cock got harder and bigger and I could taste some pre-cum so I started to suck harder and faster. I wanted to taste some of the cum that had produced me and my brother and sisters.

Dad's whole body stiffened as he pushed his cock further into my mouth and he shot his first load. I was a surprise, even though I was waiting for it. It was tart and salty and sort of sweet too, it was thick and coated my mouth. As the next volley came out I swallowed it and the rest that kept cumming. I couldn't believe how much he gave me. I thought from all I had learned about sex from him that he could make lots of babies with all that cum. I hoped that I could shoot as much as he did some day.

It thrilled me so much that I stiffened up too and felt a thrill go through my body as if I had cum too. Dad was moaning and humming on my boy-cock and it was a shuddering climax for both of us. We stopped sucking and just lay there with our cocks in each other's mouths. Finally Dad rose up and pulled me off of his cock and embraced me as he kissed me on the mouth....Another first. He stuck his tongue inside and got some of his cum. What a wonderful thrill to be loved so much by my Dad.

Soon Dad introduced me to another adventure in Daddy-son sex. After we had sucked each other off and gotten our jism for the day, Dad asked if I would like to try something different and as much fun. I said, "of course! I want to know all there is about sex and how to have fun." So Dad pulled his pants off and straddled my legs sitting on my thighs. He opened a small container he had and put some lube on my boy cock and started to work it up and down.

Well, being a eager son I got hot and hard right away. Then Dad moved up and said that I was going to fuck his Daddy hole and he hoped that it would be a fun way for me to cum again. Wow! I didn't know that we could put anything other than a finger near a butt hole but it really turned me on thinking that I was about to fuck my Daddy's pussy. (You must realize that the words I am using I learned later in life.)

Dad moved up over my cock and pulled his ass cheeks apart. Dad said, "OK, Son, hold your peter straight up and find my hole and then I will sit down on it. I could hardly contain myself. I was not only going to fuck my Daddy but I got to jack him off, feeling his big balls and hardening Daddy cock too. He sat right down on top of my hips and my boy cock felt this hot hole surround my cock, it was even hotter than Dad's mouth.

Dad rocked back and forth and up and down on my boy cock. It wasn't the biggest of course at my young age, but it sure felt good. Dad gave me some more lube and I used it on his hard Daddy cock. It sort of felt like I was jacking myself off, but I had grown up and had a cock as big as Daddy's. I was getting harder and closer with all of Dad's movements and it was thrilling to think that I was inside of Daddy!

He was getting harder too and close to shooting another load. Finally I came and as I did I bucked up off the bed and Dad shot his load all over my chest. Some of it even hit my face and my pillow. He was a hot Daddy. He just leaned over and kissed me, as my little boy-peter popped out of his hot hole. Wow! What a wonderful new experience.

Dad couldn't spend too much time when he came to see me, but it was wonderful each time he did. I looked forward to having him come to see me as I knew we would make each other feel wonderful. As the years passed and we moved a few times, I remember when I had not only grown up to be as tall as he and my cock grew by leaps and bounds. I kind of wonder if it was all the help Dad gave it, by sucking on it frequently.

Finally, some time later when I was another year older, Dad asked me if I wanted to be fucked. All this time, I was fucking him in various positions and he loved it. My favorite position was to have him on his back with his legs up and I would pound his Daddy-pussy for as long as I could before I came. I learned a lot about sucking and fucking and making both Dad and me feel real good. He sure loved to be fucked by his son.

So I finally felt that I could take his Daddy-cock up my boy pussy, but asked him to be very careful and not hurt me. I guess I was about 14 at the time. I had grown quite a bit, but was still a boy. Only some hair was growing around my cock and balls, but I was not very hairy and looked younger than my age. Dad told me to lie on my stomach and he put a pillow under my hips. Then he spread my legs apart and put some lube on my boy-pussy and started to work a finger in, all the way. Wow, what a feeling. It was good but scary. He continued to twist his finger and pull it out and then in further. I could feel his fist up against my balls and he went in and out. Then he pulled out and I felt two fingers start their way into my asshole spreading it even further.

He would rub my ass cheeks with his other hand and massage them pulling them apart further to open my boy-hole further. Once in a while he would slap my buttock gently and I would tighten and then relax more. He kept telling me to push back like I was going to take a shit. Dad said that it would really make me feel good to have his Daddy dick inside of me. He kept telling me what a handsome son I was and how much he enjoyed teaching me all about sex. When I did push back, it felt like he was putting his whole hand up my butt.

Then he put a third finger at my hole and started to push it in with this other two. Wow! That was quite some stretching I was doing, but it was feeling better all the time. Dad finally said that it felt as if I was ready to receive his Daddy dick and with soothing words of love he removed his fingers and laid down on top of me. It felt good to have him on top of me and feel his breathing and fatherly love and whisperings. "Oh, I love you my son, you are so handsome and young and sweet and manly."

I could feel his hard cock as he moved the tip back and forth over my boy-pussy. And then he lined his cockhead up with my boy hole and started to push it into me. "Push back Son, push back so I can go in easier and so you won't hurt." I did what he said, I trusted my Dad. And sure enough I felt my hole expand and start to engulf my Daddy's cock. He would stop a bit and then push some more.

Suddenly, I felt a pop and a huge cock inside of my asshole. Dad stopped again until my hole muscle relaxed with all that width and then he pushed in some more. It was a strange feeling, but the further he got inside of my virgin boy hole the better it felt. I started to push back, because I wanted more of my Daddy's cock inside of me, when he felt me raising my butt to him he pushed in further and I could feel his balls against mine and I knew he must be in all the way almost.

He rose up on his hands and pushed in further as I pushed back and raised my butt against him. He kept asking if I was alright and I kept nodding my head, yes. Oh, what a feeling to be filled up with your Dad's huge cock. Knowing what he felt like when I fucked him. I felt his cock deep inside of me and it was wonderful. He lay back down on my back and I just loved to feel him cover me completely. He was so manly and handsome and I loved the feel of him that close to me and pressing my body down into the mattress.

Finally he started backing out, and I didn't want to lose his hard cock, it felt so good inside of me. But he only pulled out part way and then shoved back in and it felt as if he were going in further every time. Dad started to pump me the same way as I pumped his ass when I fucked him. It felt so good to not be a virgin anymore and to know how good it feels to be fucked. Dad kept up the slow strokes for a while. I finally said, "Dad please fuck me harder, I want to feel you way up inside of me. Do it faster too, it feels so good to have your cock go in and out of my boy hole . . ."

Please Dad, you feel so good, do it harder and faster, I want to feel like you do when I fuck you." He started to really pump my boy-pussy. It felt so good to be filled with his

huge cock and feel him pound against my boy buttocks. Every time he thrust forward, I would lift my butt and pull my butt cheeks apart to get Dad's dick deeper into me.

Some of the best times, were when everyone was asleep. I was in high school, my younger brother was in grammar school and we didn't have enough rooms to be separate, so we were in the same room. [My cock had grown to a manly size. I guess I took after both Dad and the other side of my family. My 7 inch cock was an inch longer than Dad's 6 inch one and he was a good size around, but I was much bigger around. Dad's cock was about 1 « " in diameter, and mine was about 2" across.]

We had regular twin beds. Dad would come into our room and lay down with me in a 69 way and gently roll me over if necessary and then pull my cock out of my pajamas, and start sucking me off. If I hadn't woken up when he turned me over, I would soon wake up and get his cock in my mouth so we could both enjoy the thrill of a nighttime rendezvous.

He would quickly get hard in my mouth as I did in his. We would quietly suck each other off so that we wouldn't disturb my brother or anyone else. Dad was always the first one to cum. I guess he just loved cock and got very excited at sucking his boy off. I would swallow every drop of his juice and keep on sucking him, as he continued to suck my hard boy cock to it's final joy. He would also swallow my boy cum and we would lay still until we sort of went soft. Many times he would sit up and motion me to come out into the front room. We would lie down on the floor.

I would lay down on top of Dad and I would dry fuck him to get both of us hard again. We would kiss and I would suck on his tits just as he would do to me. While I would suck his tits, he would reach between us and flick and twist my tits, which would really turn me on. He would also reach between us and play with my manly-boy cock to make sure it was very hard and ready. Dad would raise his legs up over my back and with a bit of lube I would slip carefully into my Dad's hot man-pussy. We had to be very quiet so we wouldn't wake anyone and we never did, but we had a good quiet fuck that second time around for the night. I always slept well after that.

After I had cum inside of Dad, we would rest just a bit and then I would slowly remove my still hardon out of him and quietly go back to bed. Dad would slip into the bathroom and then go to bed himself.

In my last year of high school Dad and the family had to move back to California to work. I begged to stay with some friends. So arrangements were made, I would spend about six months there. I had a girl friend and she and her family invited me to go with them to Florida for a short vacation. It was great. My girl and I spent most of our time on the beach. We even stayed there after dark or went back after dinner. One evening we were alone on the beach and being the sexy handsome senior, talk and petting led from one thing to another. I had my first real pussy. My girl friend and I had a wonderful time building ourselves up with kissing and feeling each other all over.

Then the bathing suits came off and she played with my man/boy cock and I played and sucked on her tits and put my fingers inside her pussy. Knowing all about fucking, I finally got on top of her and kissed her while I put my cock inside of her cunt. It was a lot different than a tight asshole, but it was hot and moist and tight. I had taken my first cherry, just as I had been taken by my Dad. We fucked for a long time, as I knew how to restrain myself and give much pleasure to both of us. Finally I came with great volleys of cum and she shuddered with her orgasm. It was wonderful. We kissed and petted and rested.

We only had that one chance to fuck, but both of us enjoy it very much. When we went back to school and the term ended, I left for California to be with my family. When I got to my family, I took a job with a company that was working with my Dad. So we would go to and from work together. One day soon after I got home, I was out in the garage with Dad and told him about my getting my first girl fuck.

He was so excited that he got down on his knees, pulled my cock out and started sucking on it. He asked me to tell him all the details, so I did, and I was very exciting telling him about all we did. He too was sucking like there was no end. He had pulled his cock out and was jacking it off. I soon came in his mouth and he came all over the floor. WOW...Was that good!

I am gone now, but the memories of all the good love and education I had at my father's mouth and butt and cock, will never be forgotten.

Please share your thoughts about this story at mack1137.sensualwriter.com or mack1137@gmail.com.

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