

## Step Dad's Big Cock

It was a long time ago....but I still remember each time and even still occasionally jerk off thinking about it. First a little background. My father died when I was about 7. At that time I had a brother and 3 sisters. When I was 9, my mother got remarried to my step dad who had two sons and a daughter of his own. Of course bringing two families together is always going to have it's issues and we certainly went through them. Considering there were now 8 of us and our parents - things were complicated. Eventually we all found a way to get along. During the years, my Mom and step dad had two more children bringing the total number of kids to 10. Needless to say privacy was a premium in our house.

I've always been gay....even before I knew what sex was. My best friend and I would take our bikes and head down to the local drug store and peruse the magazine section. Back then, magazines weren't sealed etc. There were pretty much only three porn mags...Playboy, Hustler, and Playgirl. As I said...I didn't even know what sex was, but while my best friend was looking at girlie mags, I was looking at Playgirl. I just loved seeing a guy's cock...especially hairy guys.

My step dad was husky...and hairy. He had a nice hairy chest, belly, and legs. He was big, but not really over weight. He was also (at least I thought) very conservative. I never really thought about him as hot. In fact sexually I never really thought about him at all. That is until just before I turned 17.

By the time I was 16 I definitely knew what sex was. I had already sucked my first cock – the same best friend I use to bike down to the drugstore to look at the magazines - but that's a whole different story. Of course at that time it was my darkest secret. The thought of anyone finding out that I liked guys was the scariest thing I could think of. I hung out with guys all the time and fit in quite well. I've never been the feminine type and enjoyed what all my teen friends liked to do...sports, hiking, camping etc. Although there may have been a few nervous moments for me - like staring at a friends cock as we changed in the pool locker room, no one would have guessed I was actually salivating to wrap my mouth around the cock I was staring at.

One evening after dinner I was up in my room that I shared with one of my brothers. It was an unusual night as most of my siblings were not home. My step dad and two of my sisters were downstairs watching TV. Everybody else was out doing whatever they had planned for that evening. My step dad as usual had stripped down to his boxers and t-shirt after dinner. He didn't think anything about walking around that way – I guess that was comfortable for him, and to be honest I never really thought anything about it.

Until that night. I don't recall what made me get up to go downstairs but I got up from my bed and headed out to the hall. As I was heading to the stairway I could tell my step dad was heading up and as I turned the corner I froze. The stairway was one of those that you go up and there is a landing and then a turn and go up more stairs. There was my step dad on the lower landing just about to step on the first step up and to my surprise (and delight) his big cock had slipped through the front of his boxers and was just hanging out.

This was the first time I had seen his cock. I still see this moment in slow motion in my mind. He didn't even look up and I don't think he knew I was there...he just kept climbing the stairs and that big soft cock just sort of swayed with each step. My eyes were riveted and I was literally frozen. I still remember that a quick flash of an idea did go through my mind for a split second to consider what he would do if I reached out and touched it. Of course that thought was immediately canceled as I knew I'd probably get a good backhand to my head.

So there I was at the top of the stairway gawking at my step dad who was coming up the stairs in his boxers and t-shirt with his big cock swinging as he climbed the last half of the stairway. As he got nearer he looked up and noticed me but seemed to be oblivious that his cock was hanging out. I didn't know what to do and to be honest I don't recall exactly, but he did say something to me as he approached. I didn't want to look back down, but I had to. I think he noticed but he didn't say anything and when he reached the top of the stairs, he just continued to his room. I was already hard by then even though the time it took for him to get past me was probably less than 10 seconds.

Once he was past, my mind was racing (and my heart). I was so turned on. I didn't know what to do. I started to go downstairs as I had originally intended but stopped halfway down. I only had on a pair of gym shorts with a t-shirt and my boner was pretty obvious (maybe he noticed). I turned around and headed back up to my room. As I passed my parents room, I did look in as I passed. My step dad had turned on the TV and was laying on the bed reading the paper. I just kept going and headed to my room. Of course I jerked off....

Once I saw that cock I was never able to look at my step dad without thinking about it. I wanted it so bad. I probably jerked my cock every day thinking about it (if not more). But after every session I'd come to realize that my fantasy was just that – a fantasy. This went on for months.

To make matters worse, my step dad went out and bought a pair of gray gym sweatpants – the soft kind with white fleece inside. They weren't tight but then again they weren't loose. If you knew when to look, you could clearly see his cock in the folds of the fabric or when walking straight at you, you could see his cock sway. He obviously didn't wear any underwear when he wore those. This may sound weird but I remember one day he left them in the bathroom after taking a shower. I had to take a leak and when I went in, I saw them on the shelf. I immediately pushed my face in to the crotch where his dick had been. I licked and sniffed and of course jerked off. I was going crazy.

Then things changed – a miracle of sorts.

I was about 17 and a half. It was around July 4<sup>th</sup>. The weather was pretty hot and humid. I was working by then and got home late. I found the house completely empty except my step dad. He had apparently gotten home a few minutes earlier as he was still dressed in his work clothes. He told me that my aunt had called. Mom and the others had gone to her house for a barbecue and to see fireworks. They probably wouldn't be back until late that night.

We exchanged our normal pleasantries and I went to my room to change. When I got back downstairs my step dad was nowhere to be found. I didn't think much of it as I was starting to give up on my fantasy of ever sucking his cock. I turned on the TV and settled down on the couch.

It was only a few moments later when I heard my step dad coming down the stairs. The stairs were behind the couch so I didn't see him until he made it into the living room. My heart almost stopped as he walked by. He had changed into his sweatpants but had no shirt on. But to my surprise he had cut the legs off the sweatpants. As he walked by to head to the kitchen I couldn't really see the front, but he had cut them leaving only about 3 inches on the inseam.

I stared at his back as he continued to walk to the kitchen. The sweatpants clung to his ass...something I never noticed before. There was a slight patch of hair above the waist band that obviously ran down to his crack.

I sat there trying to think it out. I didn't know what to do. I did know I was not going to move from my spot until he returned from the kitchen. I had already convinced myself I would look as he came back in to the room – no matter what the consequence. I wanted to see him coming towards me in those sweatpants without his shirt.

Was I disappointed? No. I heard him rattling things in the kitchen for a bit, but then he came in. He was carrying two plates. My eyes were riveted on his crotch. First I noticed his hairy chest and legs. Then I noticed the sweatpants which were now shorts where slightly hiked up and his bulge was huge. With each step I could see his bulge kind of sway. If he noticed me staring at his crotch I don't know.

He had made ham sandwiches for us and put one on the coffee table in front of me. My mind was so far from the thought of eating (except him) the thought of food almost made me sick. My cock was rock hard and my mind was racing.

This wasn't what I was expecting, but something I must say I had been dreaming of. Him and I alone and he's practically naked.

I sat up and started to eat the sandwich. I was hungry (in more ways than one). My step dad had finished his and had picked up the paper and was reading it in the chair next to the sofa where I sat. When I finished mine, I got up and took both the plates and headed to the kitchen. As I was leaving the room he asked if I would bring him a beer. Of course I said "Sure".

Heading back to the living room with the beer I took my time. It was a straight line from the kitchen through the dining room and into the living room. I knew I'd have a good view of his crotch if even for a second, as the chair he was sitting in was in the direct line of sight. As I went in, to my surprise, he was reading the paper and had it lifted in front of his face so as I walked in I knew I could look as much as I wanted.

The beer nearly dropped from my hand. There was my step dad sitting in the chair reading the paper in his cut off sweatpants and his legs spread. On top of that, one leg of his shorts had hiked up slightly exposing his cock. It looked semi-hard. I slowed my approach to think....was he tempting me??

I immediately made a decision. I was going to touch his dick even if he was going to freak. I didn't care. I approached and set the beer on the stand next to his chair and stood there for a moment thinking about my next move. He didn't move. Then destiny took over...I slowly knelt on the floor between his legs and sat there. Staring at his cock. He still didn't move....he must know I was there I thought to myself.

Ok so he wants this also....I thought to myself. I was shaking. I reached out and wrapped my hand around the end of his cock that was sticking out. Still...nothing...he didn't move. With that I got bolder and slipped my hand into his shorts and wrapped my fingers around his entire cock and balls. I was immediately surprised at the size of his nuts and how low they hung...I had never actually seen them. This however got his attention. Without even moving the paper he was reading, he said "You better know what you're getting yourself into."

I didn't know how to respond...but I did know I wanted to get his dick in my mouth while it was still at least semi soft. I knew I really enjoy sucking a cock while soft and letting it get hard in my mouth. So I pushed the shorts up and exposed his semi hard cock and put it in my mouth.

I barely remember that first time...but I know it was special. I heard him moan the moment I did it. I think he had been waiting for that moment as long as I had.

I sucked his entire cock into my mouth and buried my nose into the pubic hairs that were exposed. I was crazed. I reached up into his shorts and started feeling his huge ball sack. His cock kept getting bigger and thicker. I was amazed at how hot it was to feel the head of his cock...the edges were so thick and defined I could feel it as his dick moved in from of my mouth over my tongue and down towards the back of my throat. His cock was probably about 8.5" long and thick. He was cut and the head of his cock was incredible. Soon he was rock hard and I was sucking as much as I could...I couldn't get his entire dick in my mouth.

All the while he had yet to put down the paper...he had been sitting there as if reading the paper while I sucked his cock when suddenly he moaned. He finally put the paper down on the floor and said "hold on". I sat back for a moment and sat there on the floor on my knees between his legs. As I sat there, he lifted his ass up slightly off the chair and pulled off his shorts and dropped them on the floor.

There was my hairy step dad naked in front of me with a huge hard on sprayed out on the chair while I was on the floor in front of him. It was heaven. I didn't want the moment to end. Although I wanted to impale my mouth around his dick, I just reached out and started to play with his nuts. They were huge...and the sack hung so low. He was hairy...very hairy in the crotch area. I just sat there feeling his cock and nuts and rubbing my hands in his hair. He just sat back with his eyes closed.

I couldn't hold out forever and started to lick the inside of his hairy thighs heading to his big balls. That probably didn't take long...I couldn't wait to suck on his nuts. Once I did however I knew I had found a spot he really enjoyed because as soon as my mouth touched his nuts and I started sucking on them he let out a huge moan. He spread his legs even wider and I cupped them both to try to shove them both into my mouth. I eventually managed and when I did he let out an even louder moan. I sucked and slobbered on his balls for a long time until he pushed my head back and started to stand up.

That confused me for a second. He said "get up and sit on the chair". While all this had been happening I had already pulled down my shorts. I got up and sat on the chair. There was my hairy step dad standing in front of me naked. His dick...thick and hard. I knew what to do. I sat up on the edge of the chair and he approached. His dick aimed at my mouth. I put the head of his dick in my mouth and he put his hands on each side of my head. With that he slowly started to pump his cock back and forth. Not all the way...but slowly more and more deeper. When he went to a point I'd gagged a little. Then he said "hold on" and with one push just shoved his entire cock into my mouth. My nose was in his pubes and his big balls on my chin. I couldn't breath - but I wasn't gagging. Once his cock got past a certain point in my throat I didn't gag. He held me there for a few seconds and slowly pulled out. I breathed in and when he heard that he again pushed his entire cock into my mouth and held me there. Again...he pulled out until the head of his cock was on my tongue and I breathed and he pushed back in all the way. He slowly did this for a few more times and then started to pick up the pace.

Not that I hadn't sucked cock before or taken a load, but I caught on quick to the way he wanted it and was soon pushing in to his thrusts. It was unbelievable. I reached up and grabbed his hairy ass cheeks and pulled him towards me with each thrust urging him to get as much of him into me as he could. Then I heard him hiss and he pulled out to the point where his cock head was sitting on my tongue and he stood still. All off the sudden I felt his dick pulse and I felt his cock throb and an intense shot of cum hit the back of my throat and then he pushed his cock all the way in and I could feel his entire cock throb and throb as he unloaded. (I didn't know it then, but I did find out later that step dad was a

huge shooter...when he cums he cums hard and he cums a lot and I mean hard and a lot.)

He stood there for awhile with his cock buried in my mouth as it slowly got semi soft. Occasionally I would feel it pulse. I kept sucking on it trying to get every drop I could. I had already had cum but wasn't ready to stop. I backed off and let his cock flop out of my mouth. He had taken his hands off my head and put them on my shoulders and was looking down at me. I looked up slowly...first looking at his thick cock and hanging balls and then up his hairy belly and chest and finally to his face. I just smiled and said – “I really wanted to do that”.

He just grinned and said – “Yeah so did I”. But then something changed. His faced went very serious and then what looked like a little nervous. He reached around me and bent down to grab his sweat shorts he had taken off. His now soft cock was hanging only inches from my face. I reached out to grab his cock and balls, but he caught my hand and pushed it away. He rose and turned and headed for the stairs still naked. I saw his hairy ass and was immediately getting hard again knowing I wanted to bury my face between that crack. I stood and started to follow him. He proceeded up the stairs and I was only a few steps behind my eyes glued to his hairy ass. As he got to his room I had just about caught up and was going to follow him in when he turned around inside the door and shook his head and closed the door. Little did I know that that last glimpse of his cock hanging between his legs was going to be the last for quite awhile.

I stood there for a moment with my raging hard-on. I was still so horny. I went to my room and jerked off. It was getting late and the house was very quiet. I'm not sure when I fell asleep but I must have been tired because I didn't wake until my alarm went off the next morning. I thought about the night before and was hard in no time. I jerked off with visions of my step dads cock.

Once relieved I got up and started to get ready for my day. After a quick shower I headed downstairs. Things were pretty much normal for the morning. Everybody was home getting ready for whatever they had planned for the day – with one exception. My step dad was no where to be found. He must have left early for work I thought. I was kind of relieved as I didn't know how are things would be when we first came face to face after what happened the night before. It knew it was going to be awkward especially with my mom and siblings around. Knowing that the time would have to come and there was nothing I could do about it, I finished up what I needed to do and headed to work.

Needless to say I spent a lot of that day thinking about the night before. More then once I found my self getting hard and had a difficult time to keep from getting a full blown hard-on. I was doing manual work and all the guys on the various crews I worked with were “straight” (or pretended to be).

The time finally came – I was finished with work and heading home. I was nervous about seeing my step dad. I didn't know how things would be. We were never really close and didn't really discuss anything of any importance between ourselves in the past. So I got home and went in the back door to the kitchen. My step dads car was in the driveway so I knew he was home. Everything seemed normal at first. There were a few people in the dining room including my mom sitting at the table. I walked through the dining room into the living room – and there he was sitting in his normal chair reading the paper. But instead of sitting there as he normally would in his boxers and t-shirt, he had on a bathrobe. He obviously was in his boxers and t-shirt, but this was the first time I had ever seen him wearing a bathrobe. I didn't even know he owned on.

He didn't look up as I passed and I didn't say anything. I headed straight to my room and sat on my bed. I was actually very nervous now. Dinner would be coming up soon and that meant we would all

be sitting around the table. The fact that my step dad was now wearing a bathrobe made me realize something definitely had changed. Could I look him in the eyes again. I wasn't really worried about talking to him because like I said – we never really talked much in the past. But knowing what I knew and knowing I'd be sitting at the table with him and the rest of the family made me nervous.

One of my sisters yelled up the stairs that it was time to eat. I made my way downstairs and the usual meal time activities were going on. People reaching out to the table to take whatever the dinner consisted of and loading up their plates. My step dad was at his usual spot at the head of the table already eating. He had brought along his paper which he often did and was reading it as he ate. The normal chit-chat was going on. He never looked up as I took my seat. Although I only had a hardroll for lunch I had no appetite. I did manage to eat some food – I think mainly to avoid anyone noticing that I wasn't eating and asking why – which would put the focus on me. I really just wanted to fade into the wall and be ignored.

After dinner things went as they always had. Whose ever turn it was to do the dishes started to take care of cleaning up. My step dad and mom went into the living room and started to watch TV as usual. Some of my brothers and sisters were also in there as usual and the rest just carried on as usual and headed off to do whatever they had planned for the evening. Things went on as normal. Except the bathrobe.

The days past and the normal routine of our house went unchanged with that one exception. My step dad now always wore his bathrobe. The gray sweatpants that he had cut into shorts and had looked so hot in, I never saw again. One day when I got home early and no one was home yet I even looked in his room for them. I wanted to smell them and jerk off. I never found them. We did actually run into each in passing in the upstairs hallway one day as he was heading to the bathroom. We made eye contact and both just said “Hi”. I moved to the side of the hallway to let him pass and he just walked by. That was that. I wanted so bad to reach out and grab at his cock as he walked by but just didn't have the nerve. I had been jerking off thinking about sucking his cock almost constantly but didn't know how I'd ever get the chance – or if I ever would.

The weeks went on. And nothing changed. The normal routine remained the same. It had been about two months since that night with my step dad. Although I was still constantly thinking about it, it wasn't the only thing that fueled my sexual desires. I had made a few friends that lived in the area. One in particular caught my eye and he and I became regular buddies. Without going into great detail I eventually found myself on my knees sucking his thick cock. His cock wasn't all that long, but it was pretty thick. I loved it...and the release it provided me. He never sucked mine. After the first time, every once in awhile if the place and time were right he'd simply ask “wanna suck me” and of course I did. He'd drop his pants and I'd suck him off. This went on for a number of weeks when one day I found myself up in his bedroom alone with him. The rest of his family was away. That's when he switched things.

“Would you let me fuck you?” he asked. I thought about it for about half a second. I had certainly played with my hole and thought about getting fucked (by my step dad) but had never been fucked yet. I told him I had never done it but if he wanted to I'd try it. He told me to get undressed and he started to strip. I stripped and sat on the bed. He went to his dresser and took out a bottle of suntan oil. My cock was only semi hard. I was excited but nervous – I knew there would be pain involved. His thick cock was however rock hard and standing straight up. I thought about asking if I could just suck him off, but decided that this was something I had been dreaming of and that I had to try – even if it wasn't with my step dad.

He moved towards me and told me to lie back on the bed and lift my legs. I was sitting on the edge of the bed and did as he asked. I watched him from between my legs as he opened the bottle and poured the oil on his cock and started to stroke it. I put out my hand and he dribbled some of the oil into my palm. I rubbed the oil into my crack and hole and shoved a finger in to my ass.

As I laid there on my back with my legs in the air he approached holding his dick down a bit and pointing it to my ass. When his dick head pushed up against my hole he just stood there and pushed. It was difficult...but then it happened...his dick head popped into and past my ass ring and I let out a loud yelp. He froze. I was in agony. I tossed my head back and forth and was pushing my hand against his tight belly trying to get his dick out. He just stood there and held his ground...his dick head just barely in my hole. With a little effort he pushed a little harder and more of his cock slid into my hole and he stopped. Again – he pushed and a little more slid in. To my surprise, the more he got into me, the less it hurt. Then all at once he pushed hard and his entire cock was up my ass. He hissed and I moaned.

I took my hand away and he slowly pulled his cock out and then ever so slowly slid it all the way back in. I wasn't sure what I was feeling at first, but after about the third time he did that I was trying to grab his ass cheeks and push him into it. He must have sensed that I was enjoying it and he started to fuck me good. This was a first for both of us...it only took a few stokes once he started before I heard him grunt and felt his dick throb as he shot his load up my ass. I was stoking my cock and came as soon as I heard him grunt. He was panting...his stiff cocked rammed up my ass...occasionally trobbing. He pulled out a bit and pushed in...then pulled out completely. “You ok?” he asked. I just put my feet on the floor and looked up at him and his thick semi hard cock standing there between my legs and smiled. “yeah – it hurt at first, but I got use to it.” “Cool – that was hot.” he said and went to the bathroom. I followed him in and we cleaned up got dressed and I headed home.

My ass was sore, but I knew I had liked getting fucked. As usual when I got home things were normal – family hanging around the house, step dad in his chair (with bathrobe). As I walked past him I thought about what it would be like to get fucked by his big dick. The thought excited me, but my ass was sore and I was pretty much spent from the session I had just returned from. Plus – I was beginning to think that what happened between my step dad and I was a one time event. I headed to my room and napped.

Nothing changed. The next few weeks went as usual. I was sucking my friends cock whenever he asked and we fucked quite a few more times if we could find the right place. It was a lot easier to find a place to give him a quick blow job then it was finding a place where we could fuck.

It was probably about four months after the experience with my step dad. Everything was back to normal except my constant craving for his cock. I had gotten out of work later then usual and headed home. To my surprise the house was empty. It was after dinner time so it was very strange that the house would be empty at this time. There was no note or anything so I had no idea where everybody was. I made a sandwich and sat down to watch TV in the living room figuring someone would be home soon.

Since it was fall it was getting darker earlier. I was kind of dozing on the couch when I heard a car come in the driveway. My heart started to pound. It was my step dads car – but was he alone? I didn't know if I should be excited or scared at the prospect of being alone in the house with him again. This would be the first time since the last time.

I heard the back door open and watched as he entered. No one followed him. He proceeded through the dining room and into the living room where I sat. I didn't know how to react. I didn't really look up – I couldn't. He said “Hi” as he passed and I was barely able to get out a reply. He went upstairs and I heard his bedroom door shut.

I sat there in total turmoil. I was so excited about the potential this moment had but was also terrified to make a move. What would he do. I thought about it for awhile...and eventually decided I had to try. What could he do? I had already sucked him. If he didn't want me to again he would let me know and that would be that. I'd come away with a memory I'd never forget and always want more of but what could I do if he didn't want to.

I heard his door open and heard him go down the hall to the bathroom. I heard the shower come on. That was strange. He never took a shower after coming home from work. I got up from the couch and headed up stairs. I didn't know what I was going to do, but knew I had to do something. I went to my room. Luckily for me, when he left the bathroom I knew he'd have to walk past my room. I tried to come up with a plan. Should I just get naked and lay back on the bed stroking my already raging hard on so he could look in and see me as he past? I decided a more direct route...or a route with the least risk. I'd wait until I heard the shower go off and be ready to leave my room just as he was coming down the hall and make a grab at his cock. I could always say it was an accident.

I stood there and was shaking. I heard the shower go off and waited. It seemed like forever. My heart was pounding. Then I heard the door open. As his footsteps approached I waited for the last second and came out of my door trying to make it look like I was heading to the bathroom. He was right in front of me – no shirt and only a towel wrapped around his waist. This was different also – I had never seen him come out of the shower in just a towel.

I made my move and grabbed out to his cock. To my amazement his cock felt semi hard. I groped it for only a second or two when he grabbed my hand and pushed it way. “No” he said. I tried again and said “but I want to”. This time he seemed to let me fondle his cock slightly longer but then again grabbed my hand and pushed it away. “We can't do this” he said and proceeded to walk by and into his room. The door shut.

I was crushed. I wanted him so bad. I was thinking about knocking on his door and going in and begging him for it. The second time I had groped his cock it was definitely getting bigger – he was obviously horny for it also.

I stood there in the hallway with all sorts of thoughts going through my head. I was there for about 3-4 minutes when I finally just decided to go downstairs and wait for him to come down. I sat on the couch wondering what was going to happen. A long time passed and he never came down. My heart started to sink. I figured he was not going to come down at all. Again the thought came to me to go upstairs and push the issue, but I just didn't have the nerve.

Then I heard a creak as his bedroom door opened. I heard him coming down the stairs but didn't dare look. I didn't know what to do....I was so nervous. As he walked past me I looked up and saw that he was now wearing his bathrobe as usual. He went into the kitchen and I heard him rattling around in the frig. He came back with a beer and went straight to his chair and sat down. He changed the channel and just drank his beer and watched the game. I just stared at the TV. I wasn't really watching. I had too many thoughts going through my head. He finished his first beer pretty quickly and got up and headed to the kitchen. He came back with another fresh one. This time I did watch as he came from

the kitchen. I wanted to see if I could see his big cock swinging under his bathrobe. I didn't hide that I was staring and I'm not sure if he noticed. He went straight to his chair and sat down.

My cock had settled down and I had to pee so I went upstairs to relieve myself. When I came back downstairs my step dad was still sitting in his chair watching the game. A few minutes passed when all of the sudden he said "I've got to pee too – be right back". Those were the first words we had spoken since the hallway scene earlier. He got up and headed up the stairs.

After a few moments I heard the toilet flush and the door open – but he didn't come back downstairs. I heard him go into his bedroom. A few minutes later I heard footsteps coming down the stairs. I was hoping maybe he had changed his mind and was coming down naked or something. No luck. He came down the same way as had gone up – in his bathrobe.

I really was getting frustrated and was about to go upstairs to jerk off. I had to get some sort of relieve. But things then took an unexpected turn. Instead of going to his chair, he came over and stood directly in front of me. I looked up. He reached out and quickly untied his robe belt and let the robe open. There he stood...in front of me with his robe open and his big cock and balls hanging out. He was completely naked except for the robe. I gulped but instantly reached out to fondle his big balls. His cock was already half hard. I sat up on the edge of the couch and pushed the coffee table back so he could move closer. Once in reach I reached out my hands and put them on his hairy ass cheeks and pulled him towards me and I buried my face in to his big patch of pubes. I just rubbed my nose into his pubes and took in the scent. I pulled back a little and gazed at his cock. It was amazing. He had hair all over. Hairy chest and belly leading to a thick patch of pubes above his thick cock. And his balls hung so low it drove me crazy.

I pulled him toward me and put his dick in my mouth. He let out a soft sigh when I did that. I sucked on his cock slowly – trying to enjoy every sensation. He put his hands on my head and started running his hands around my crew cut. I sucked around his huge head and was again amazed at how defined it felt in my mouth. It wasn't long before he was rock solid. I hadn't yet taken his huge cock all the way down my throat. I was fondling his huge balls and just slowly sucking his cock...going up and down to that point where I would almost gag. I released his cock from my mouth and it stood straight up. I cupped his balls in my hand and started licking and sucking on them. He moaned again...I knew he liked having his balls sucked. I continued doing this but wanted more. I tried to get down and lick down below his balls in the hairy spot between his legs. He groaned a few times as I finally got an angle where I could lick between his legs. I sat up and asked him to turn around. He looked at me a little confused but did as I asked.

There he stood in front of me naked. I'm not sure when he had removed the robe. He was facing away standing erect. His hot hairy ass inches from my face. His ass cheeks were covered in fur and the thicker in the crack. I reached out and ran my hands over the mounds feeling the hair on them. Then I grabbed his hips and pulled him further back and buried my face in to his hairy crack. At first I just was licking and slurping the hairs in his crack but then I pulled his cheeks apart and stuck my tongue in as far as I could trying to find his hole. As soon as my tongue flickered onto his hole I heard him gasp and say "shit". I went crazy. I reached up to his upper back and tried to get him to bend forward a bit so that I could get at his ass easier. After the second or third nudge I think he figured out what I wanted and he bent over. I sat back for a second and took in the view. There was his hairy ass open wide and exposed. His big balls hanging down between his legs. I didn't know where to start. I buried my face directly into his crack and stuck as much of my tongue as I could into his hole.

He moaned and lurched forward. For a second I thought he was going to fall over. But he steadied himself on the coffee table and reached back with his hand. I buried face into his crack and started to go crazy. He grabbed the back of my head and was pushing my head into his ass while he pushed back into me. I was licking and slobbering all over his hole and crack. He was moaning and moaning. I notice he was jacking his dick and was afraid he would cum while I was rimming him. I backed off and pulled at his hips so that he would turn around.

As he turned I could see he was close. His cock was dripping a bit of precum and it looked bigger and harder (if possible) than I remembered. I sat up on the edge of the couch to get a good angle and he approached holding his hard cock down so it aimed at my mouth. He didn't waste any time. Once his hard cock head was in my mouth he grabbed my head by both hands and shoved the entire length of his cock down my throat. On the fist thrust he just held me there with my nose buried in his pubes. Then he pulled out and really started to fuck my mouth. It was different this time. He really took control. He held my head and just plowed his dick in and out of my mouth. Sometimes he just took short strokes letting his dick head slide back and forth across my tongue. Then he would bury his cock all the way in to my throat and pull out and all the way back down again. I could feel his cock head as it slid down my throat on those long strokes and I almost came at the thought that his big cock was that far into me.

I knew he was getting close and pulled off his dick. He resisted a moment but freed me. I looked at his cock and then up at him and asked “please – when you cum please let the first shots go off with just your cock head in my mouth. I want to feel you shoot.” He didn't say anything and his expression didn't change. He just reached down and shook his cock at me and pointed it towards my mouth. I put his cock in my mouth and he just grabbed my head and pushed it all the way and didn't stop. He pumped my mouth holding my head and occasionally caressing my face and around my mouth where he was burying his cock. I heard a large moan and he pulled out to where just his huge swollen dick head was sitting on my tongue. He froze and let out an even larger moan and his dick exploded. I felt a huge shot of cum squirt into my mouth...the force it came out was amazing...then another. I realized I had better swallow or my mouth would overflow. I swallowed and just as I did his dick pulsed and another huge shot of cum hit the back of my throat. I quickly swallowed which was good because he grabbed my head and buried his dick deep into my mouth as yet another spasm and huge load shot out of his dick. He pumped my mouth as he continued to unload. He was grunting with each shot. I took it all hungrily swallowing with his dick throbbing and pumping out his load. His throbbing eased and he gently pumped his cock in and out of my mouth. He was still pretty hard but slowly getting soft. After a few moments he pulled back and his cock flopped out of my mouth.

He stood there in front of me looking down. I was looking at his cock and slowly looked up. He had a slight grin on his face. I reached across and fondled his now mostly soft cock and balls in my hand. I looked up and said – “I love this cock”. He said “I can tell”. With that he bent down and picked up his bathrobe and put it on. He turned and headed to the kitchen.

I looked down at myself and saw the mess I had made. I know I came more than once, but couldn't believe the amount of cum covering my body. I was sure none of my step dad's thick load had escaped my lips so it had to be mine. I headed up to the bath room and got cleaned up.

When I came back downstairs again he was in his robe and sitting in his chair watching the game. He had another beer in his hand. It was as if nothing had happened. I sat down on the couch next to him and relaxed. I couldn't believe what just happened, but I felt that he was ok with it and that we might even do it again – hopefully soon. I got up and went to the fridge. In the fridge I saw two six packs of beer

which seemed odd. I considered it for a moment and decided to have a beer. I had been drinking for awhile now at various parties so it was nothing new to me. However although I was close to eighteen I wasn't actually of age yet. I didn't know what he would say. So I cracked open the beer and headed back to the living room. He didn't look up as I walked in and I made no move to hide the beer. He didn't seem to mind and said nothing.

I sat down and started to drink my beer. Then it dawned on me. It was really pretty late and still no one was home. I immediately blurted out - "Where is every one?". "Oh" he said. "Didn't I tell you that they went to your aunts for another party. They won't be home until late tomorrow."

I couldn't believe my ears. We were going to be alone for the entire night. My mind raced.

He turned and looked at me. I looked over and he said "You OK with that?". "Yeah." I said. He then did something that really got me hot. He opened his robe and grabbed his dick and gave it a stroke and said - "Good...don't worry I'll take care of you tonight. But I want to watch the rest of the game." He then covered himself back up and continued watching the game.

I still couldn't believe my ears. I wasn't sure what he meant that he'd "take care of me tonight", but I was instantly hard again thinking of the possibilities.

For me, the game seemed to last forever and when I heard the announcer say the words "overtime" I actually moaned. I wasn't sure, but I thought I heard my step dad chuckle. A commercial came on and he got up and headed upstairs the bathroom. He came down the same way he went up – in his robe. He walked past and into the kitchen and came out with two beers – one of which he set on the coffee table in front of me and then sat in his chair. "Thanks" I said. The game went on.

I was going crazy. I was contemplating getting up and just crawling between his legs and sucking his cock. He could watch the game while I worked on his cock. Just as I was going to make my move, the phone rang. I nearly jumped off the couch. It was late, but my step dad picked up the phone and starting talking. I knew immediately it was my mom. "Ok – just watching the game." "uh-huh he's here." "Sounds like you all had fun." "Ok – have a good night." That's all I listened to. They talked a bit more and then I heard "Yep – I'll see you tomorrow night." and he hung up.

I totally forgot that I was just about to try to let me suck him while he watched the game – my mind was thinking that we'd be alone all night and most of the day tomorrow. Would he let me sleep with him? That thought drove me crazy.

I sat there kind of dazed with a million thoughts going through my head. A few minutes later I heard my step dad say "shit" and realized the game was over. I knew he gambled and obviously his team lost. My heart started to pound thinking he'd be getting up to go to bed – but instead he changed the channel to the news. Selfishly I started to get frustrated but he was probably just getting up his nerve.

Once the weather got done he finally said "Well we should probably get to bed.". "Ok" I said. With that he got up and headed to the kitchen. I sat on the couch. I didn't know what he meant. Should I go to my room and he'd go to his? I decided to wait and follow him up.

He turned out the lights in the kitchen and dining room. Then the TV and most of the lights in the living room (we always left one or two on). He walked past and I got up and followed.

Once upstairs he didn't go into his room but headed down the hall to the bathroom and closed the door. I stopped in front of my bedroom door not sure what to do. I heard him pee and flush the toilet. He opened the door and turned off the light and headed to his room. I was frozen and didn't know what to do. He really didn't look at me and said nothing as he walked by. He turned and went into his room.

I stood there in the hallway shaking. I saw a light come on in his room and then heard the TV. I stood there for a second and then slowly walked to down the hall to his door. I looked in and there he was lying on his bed completely naked. The light from the small lamp and the TV was just enough so I could see him perfectly. From the door I couldn't see his cock as the angle was from the side.

“Do you want to watch TV with me?” he said. I didn't hesitate at all. I walked in the room and climbed on to the bed next to him. He stared intently at the TV. I gazed over his body looking at his hairy chest – his pecs completely covered in fur. I followed it down his belly where it thinned out a bit and then splayed out again around his belly button. Then down to the large bushy patch of pubic hairs and his soft cock. His cock laid soft on his big balls. It looked so hot to me...

I leaned down and laid my head on the patch of hair surrounding his belly button and started to fondle his soft cock. He didn't react. I hefted his balls in my hand and fondled them feeling their weight. I started to lick and nuzzle the hairs around his belly button and slowly moved down to his big bush. I paused and just nuzzled my nose into his hairs and licked. I slowly moved down and climbed over his leg.

I laid there on my belly between his legs staring at his soft cock only inches from my face. I looked up and he was still intently staring at the TV. I pushed my head forward and started licking and biting with my lips on his soft cock. His cock remained soft and I really enjoyed that. I pushed his soft cock to one side and started to lick and suck on his big balls. I saw his cock starting to grow. I stopped sucking on his balls and sucked his still soft cock into my mouth. I was intent on feeling it grow in my mouth as he got hard. I had his entire cock in my mouth and just sucked gently and swirled my tongue. It didn't take long before he was completely hard. I started to pump my head up and down on his cock slowly. Sometimes stopping at the head and sucking and swirling my tongue around the edges.

He shifted a bit and moved up a little further up on the bed so that he was sitting up a little more. His cock never left my mouth as I just moved up further as he did. He put his hands on both sides of my head and pushed down. His entire cock slid into my mouth and down my throat. He pulled my head up about half way and then pushed me all the way down. I didn't need to be directed as I soon was just bobbing my head up and down on his cock. He placed his hands on my shoulders and caressed them as I worked his cock. I was enjoying every second. Pulling my head up off his cock until just his huge dick head was in my mouth and then pushing my head down and letting his huge cock slide down my throat. He moaned a few times as I was doing this but seemed content on just sitting there taking in the sensations of me blowing him.

Then he moved his hands to my head and held it still. About half his cock was still in my mouth. “I want to fuck you.” he said. I froze...and he removed his hands from my head. I definitely wanted for him to fuck me but I was a little startled. I pulled my head off his cock and it slapped against his belly. I hesitated for only a second and he must have taken that the wrong way. “Sorry – I shouldn't have said that.” he said. “No...I'm mean yes. I want you to.” I said.

I looked up and he looked me in the eye. “No really – I'm sorry we shouldn't.” he said. “But I really want you to.” I said. He continued looking at me for a moment and said “Listen – I've never done

anything like this. I mean I've never been with a guy except once when I was in high school with my best friend. We didn't really do anything, but one time we did feel each others cocks...it was just a one time thing.” I just looked at him.

He continued “I've seen pictures of guys and read about it. It's probably going to hurt.” “I want you to fuck me....just take it slow...I'll let you know if I can't do it.” I said. I didn't want to explain to him that I had already been fucked and knew the pain I'd feel. The thought did occur to me that I might not be able to take his big cock as it was much bigger than my friends.

He didn't say anything for a few moments and I noticed that his cock was starting to get soft. Then he said “Are you sure?” “Yes I'm sure...please. Just go slow at first.” I said. Again a moment of silence until he said “Ok – hold on.” and he started to get up. He went across the room to the dresser and took a tube out of the top drawer. I sat up on the edge of the bed and placed my feet on the floor. I watched as he walked back as his half hard cock swung between his legs. Once in reach I reached out and put my hands on his hips and pulled him towards me. I sucked his cock into my mouth and started sucking. He slowly started pumping his cock in and out of my mouth and was soon fully hard.

“Lay back” he said “and lift your legs.” I did as he asked and he moved in closer and rested my ankles on his shoulders. The sight of him standing there between my legs was amazing. His hairy chest and belly and his huge cock framed between my uplifted legs. He uncapped the tube and squirted a gob onto his hard cock and stroked his cock until slick. He then put some on his two fingers and reached for my crack. He rubbed the lube in to my ass crack and onto my hole. He put another gob on his finger and reached down and slowly stuck his finger into my hole. I moaned. He slowly swirled his finger around and started moving it in and out. He pulled his finger out and started to stoke his cock again. He started to move forward but stopped and said “Lift up.” I arched my back and lifted my ass off the bed. He reached over and grabbed his two pillows and but them under my ass. I settled back down. My hole was now almost perfectly in line with his hard cock.

He grabbed one of my ankles that was resting on his shoulders with one hand and slowly came forward holding his dick down with his other hand aiming at my hole. I felt his huge cock head touch my crack and he rubbed it up and down the crack a few times. Then he placed it directly on top of my hole and stood there. He slowly moved his hips back and forth just pushing his dick head against my hole slightly and pulling back. Then he pushed his cock against my hole and kept pushing. It took a second or two but he kept applying more pressure and then his big dick head slid pass my ass ring and into my hole.

I winced and grabbed at the bed sheets with my eyes closed. I was seeing stars and the pain was intense. He froze. I said “Please stay still”. He said “Oh I'm sorry – this is really hurting you, we should stop.” I said “No please stay there....just for a moment.”

A moment past and I opened my eyes and looked down. There was my step dad between my legs with the head of his cock buried my my tight hole. I looked at his cock and how much still was waiting to enter me. I said...”Go further...but slow. Just a little bit until I get use to it.” With that he applied a little more pressure and about another inch slid into me. I again winced...and he stopped. Once I opened my eyes and he saw I had relaxed he pushed again and slid more of him into me. It took awhile but finally he had about two inches to go when he just pushed hard and his entire cock was buried deep inside of me. I could feel his big balls crushed against my ass. He groaned and remained motionless. It still hurt and I said “Just stay there for a sec...”. He pushed hard against my ass and I felt his big cock flex while buried deep in my ass. It felt so good and I quickly relaxed and just enjoyed feeling

him in me.

He must have noticed and slowly pulled his cock out a little bit – maybe an inch. He stopped a second and slowly pushed back in. He let out a loud moan. He continued this slowly. He hissed and said “Your ass is so tight...you've got me so hard.” With that he pulled out further to where about half his cock was out....and immediately pushed it back in. He continued doing this. Not fast but with a nice steady even pace. Each stroke was igniting fireworks in my body. I moaned and groaned. I looked down between my legs and could see his cock sliding out and then in to me. “That feels so good.” I said.

With that he pulled out almost entirely and pushed in hard and deep. He stopped there with his cock buried deep in side of me. I felt his cock throb. All the while he had been staring down at his cock while he was fucking me. He looked up and he looked me in the eyes and said “You got me so hard. Your ass feels so good.” “It feels good for me too...please, don't stop. Fuck me...please I want you to cum in me.”

He pulled out again almost all the way and immediately pushed back in and didn't stop. He was now fucking me with long hard strokes and not pausing. His cock was sliding in and out of me and I could feel his big balls crush against my ass as he buried himself into me. He groaned and hissed and said “Oh god I'm going to cum.” He pulled out and with one hard push slammed his body against me and shoved his dick as far up my ass as he could. I felt his cock pulse and throb and his huge hot load stream in to my as. His cock kept throbbing and I knew each throb was delivering even more of his thick cum. I came all over my chest and belly and when I did my ass contracted around his hard dick buried in me. He moaned as he felt this. I continued to cum and squirm on the bed and my ass contracted around his cock. As my orgasm passed he slowly pulled out and back in...just fucking me slowly...his big cock still throbbing occasionally. Then he stopped and pulled his cock out. He stood there and I stared at his big dick and was amazed it was just buried in me. I sat up and said “I better go clean up.”

I got up and went to the bathroom. It wasn't a messy fuck...only once with my friend did I ever see any mess on his dick when he pulled out of me. I cleaned up and brought a wash towel with me in case my step dad needed it. He was in his bed under the covers watching TV. I came in and handed him the towel but said “Nah – I'm OK.” We had just fucked so didn't think he would mind if I crawled into bed with him. I lifted the bed cover on the side of the bed making sure to lift it high enough as I crawled into bed to verify that he was still naked. He was. I moved close to him and put my head on his chest – just below his hairy pecs and a little above his belly. I reached under the covers and fondled his big dick and balls. He was breathing softly as I fondled his cock. I just laid there enjoying the feel of his big cock and balls in my hand and I drifted.

I dozed off like that but when I woke I was on my side facing away from my step dad. He had his arm around my waist and was pushed up against me. I could feel his hairy chest pressed against my back and his soft cock pressed against my ass. I couldn't tell what time it was. The TV was now off, but the little lamp on the dresser was still on. I didn't move. I wanted to reach around and feel his cock. My dick was rock hard and I was ready for more. But he was breathing softly and obviously asleep.

I stirred a little and pushed myself deeper into him and slightly squirmed my ass against his cock. He didn't move. A moment later though I felt his cock move slightly. I stirred again and again pushed my ass against his cock. It twitched and with his hand on my belly he pulled me towards him and pushed his hips into me. He slowly kept moving his hips and I could feel his cock getting hard. He separated

my legs a bit and his cock slid between them. He continued to hump me with his cock sliding between my legs. He was completely hard and I reached down to feel his cock as it jutted out from between my crotch.

He stopped for a moment and I felt him reach around to the night stand. I heard the the pop as he uncapped the lube. I pushed back on to his body eager for him to slide into me. I felt his hand at my ass crack and then felt the cool lube as he rubbed it into my hole. He put his finger in to my ass a few time and he pulled back and his cock slid from between my legs.

I could tell he was lubing his cock and just waited. A moment later he reached around and placed his hand on my belly again and pulled me towards him. He pulled my ass towards his hard cock and I reached around to guide him to my hole. Once his cock head was against my hole, I pushed back into him and the head slid in. I hissed...it still hurt but I quickly pushed back so that more of his cock slid into me. Once he was about half way in I let out a sigh. He slowly pushed forward and slid his entire cock into me and he sighed also and said..."I could stay in you all night and fuck you again and again. Your ass is so tight and hot...I've never been so hard.". With that I felt his dick throb deep inside of me. We remained like that for awhile until he very slowly started to fuck me. He was just barely pulling out slightly and then pushing back in. I could feel his hairy chest on my back while he held me tight and slowly pushed into me. It felt great.

Slowly he started taking longer strokes...pulling his dick out slowly and then slowly pushing it back in. When he got to the point where he was pulling about half his length out of me he started to pick up the pace. His breathing also was getting faster and I knew he was going to cum again. He hadn't been fucking me for long and it excited me that I could make him cum so fast (especially since he had just cummed earlier). He was pumping pretty fast and finally let out a loud "ahhhhh" and pushed into me and his cock pulsed and throbbed deep in me as he pumped out another load. He slowly fucked me as he drained his big cock up my ass. When his cock finally finished throbbing out his load he just kept it buried up my ass. I enjoyed the feel of his big cock up my ass as I rested against his hairy chest. He was softly rubbing his cheek against the side of my face as we laid there. It was ruff with stubble. We laid there for awhile and I could tell he had dozed off...his cock still buried in my ass. I slowly pulled away from him and his dick flopped out. It had gone soft but even soft it was big. I noticed his cock was clean, but I took the wash cloth I had brought in earlier and gently washed his cock. I then headed to the bathroom to clean my self up. I had cum all over the sheet and noted I'd have to clean them in the morning.

When I came back into the bedroom he was laying on his back dozing. I noticed the clock on the dresser and was amazed it was only a little past 3AM. When we first came up to the bedroom it was a little before midnight. The thought that he had fucked me twice in less the 4 hours made me smile. He certainly was horny and obviously enjoyed fucking me. I slipped into bed and snuggled up against him. I reached down and fondled his big cock and balls slightly. He didn't stir and I fell asleep.

When I woke up he wasn't there. I was a little disappointed. I laid there for awhile thinking about the night and got a huge hard on. I looked at the clock and it was a little after 6AM. I wondered where he was and was hoping to hear him coming up the stairs or from the bathroom. The house was silent. I got up and looked down the hall. The bathroom door was open and the light was off. He must be downstairs I thought. I went downstairs and heard noise from the kitchen.

There he was....and to my surprise he was wearing the long lost cut off gray sweatpants and nothing else. He was standing there leaning against the counter eating a piece of toast. I looked at

him....staring at his bulge. He looked so hot. His bulge looked huge. "I was hungry – just came down for a quick snack." he said. I said "Those shorts really turn me on...you look so hot in them."

I couldn't help myself. I walked over and groped at his bulge. His cock was soft and I just fondled and hefted his cock and balls in my hand through the fabric. "Let me finish my toast. I'm going back to bed in a moment. I'll be up shortly." he said. With that he turned around and continued to eat. I went upstairs got out of the shorts I had put on and crawled into his bed.

It wasn't long when I heard him coming up the stairs. He came in and still had his sweatpants on. His bulge looked bigger...I could tell he was getting hard again. He walked around the bed and laid down on top of the covers on his back and propped himself up with his pillows. He turned on the TV and sat there. I didn't hesitate. I got out from under the covers and moved myself down to lay between his legs. I pushed my face into his crotch and nuzzled his cock and balls through the fabric. His cock was getting hard. He lifted his ass up and started to pull down his sweatpants. I moved out of the way and helped him take them off. I threw them on the floor and resumed my position between his legs.

I wanted to take my time. I just sat there taking in the look of his cock and body. I was down between his legs with my head propped on one hand. He on his back semi sitting up leaning against the headboard with his legs splayed out. His cock was semi hard laying across his thigh and his big balls hanging down between his ass crack. I reached out and rubbed the hair on his belly and followed the trail up to his hairy pecs. I was mesmerized.

I moved closer and started to lick and suck on his balls. He let out a small sigh and opened his legs further. I immediately started licking the hairy area under his balls and kept trying to go further. I tried to push his legs up but he then raised one leg and started to flip over. I moved out of the way and he flipped over on to his belly and spread his legs. The sight of his hairy ass really turned me on, but again...I wanted to take my time. I crawled up between his hairy thighs and started to massage and feel his ass cheeks. I rubbed my face over the mounds slightly. I slowly ran my fingers from the top of his crack up to the patch of fur on his lower back. I moved up and straddled him. I sat down on his ass and started to massage his shoulders. I heard him say "ahh" so I knew he was enjoying it so I continued. I massaged him for awhile, but slowly started to move back down. Again I was down between his legs with his incredible hairy ass in front of my face. I pulled his cheeks apart slightly and dove right in with my tongue aimed straight at his hole. I licked his crack and prodded at his hole and he moaned and pushed his ass up in the air. I stuck my tongue into his hole and he groaned again...he really enjoyed getting his ass rimmed I could tell. This went on for quite awhile when he suddenly lifted one leg and started to flip over.

However he didn't flip over, instead he stood up and said "Get up here.". I moved up onto the bed and started to put my feet on the floor figuring he wanted a blow job. But instead he said "Turn around." I did as he asked and was now on his bed on all fours with my ass pointing at him. A moment later I felt his hand at my crack as he rubbed my hole with lube. I knew what was coming next...and wasn't disappointed. I felt as he placed his hard cock head at my hole and with one push he buried his entire cock deep into me. It did hurt, but he just kept his cock buried deep in me and I relaxed pretty quickly.

Then he started to fuck me....and he seemed to be crazed. He pulled out his cock almost all the way out and slammed it back in. He was pumping fast and hard. With each thrust my head was pushed into his bed and I could feel his big balls slap my ass. He really was pounding me and grunting. In a short while he groaned very loud and slammed his body against me and shoved as deep as he could as I felt his cock throb and throb as he unloaded. He grunted with each throb and was laying fully on top of

me. He continued to cum...I was amazed and how much he was cumming. After what seemed like forever his breathing started to slow and he slowly pulled out of me and stood. I turned around and looked at him as he stood there with his big cock still half hard hanging down between his legs.

He had a serious look on his face. Finally he said "Ok – now that's it. We're done. I don't think we will be doing this again. We shouldn't have in the first place and I'm sorry." I said "No don't be sorry." He continued "But this shouldn't have happened. So please – lets just leave this as this one time thing and not think about doing it again." I told him I doubt I could do that. He then told me that he had to go to work and asked if I could change the sheets. He turned and headed out and went to the bathroom and shut the door. I heard the shower come on and I got up to clean up.

He came out a short while later in his bathrobe. I was just finishing with the bed. He said "Thanks." and stood at the door with his hand on the handle. I looked at him and he said "I need to get dressed for work." I got the message and headed to the door. As I got there I reached out and grabbed his cock and said "One last time." He shook his head and pushed my hand away and practically pushed me out the door. Once in the hall he closed his door. I stood there for a moment not sure what to think. It was an incredible night and I was a little disappointed he had to go to work. I was hoping we could spend the day together. I thought about what he said that this would be the last time and knew I wouldn't be able to keep my self from trying to get more. I went to my room and laid down on my bed.

A little while later I heard his door open. For a second I hoped he might come in and had changed his mind. But that didn't happen – I heard him go down the stairs and a few moments later heard his car start and he drove off.

I don't remember much more of that day. My mom and the rest of the family got home late in the afternoon. I remained in my room. My step dad got home and I heard him come upstairs and go into his room. He came out and walked pass my room and I saw he had on his bathrobe as usual. He didn't look in and didn't say anything. He came out of the bathroom and just walked pass and I heard him go downstairs. A little while later someone called up that dinner was ready and I went downstairs. Everything seemed as it always was. My step dad was in his usual place eating and reading the paper while the rest of the family went on with their normal meal time activities.

For the next few weeks things went on as if nothing had ever happened between my step dad and I. The chance never seemed to become available where we would both be alone at the same time. In fact I was getting the impression he was making sure that did not happen. So things went on and my routine continued as it had in the past. I still was messing around with my friend when we could.

I had gotten my first car by then and had a new job which was too far to walk to from home. Unfortunately (or I should say now fortunately) my car had brake problems and I had to leave it at a shop for a day. At dinner the night before I asked if someone would be able to drive me to work and then pick me up. My mom volunteered...of course I was hoping my step dad would.

The next morning things went as normal and my mom drove me to work. My day at work went as usual and at the end of the day I went out back to the loading dock to wait for my mom. It was only a few minutes when I heard a car coming around the corner of the building. As the car came around the corner my heart started to race a little. It was my step dad's car – not my mom's. As he got close I saw he was alone. My mind started to race with thoughts of what I should do. I finally had a moment to be alone with him and I wasn't going to let it pass.

He pulled up and I got in next to him up front. He didn't look at me but did say "Hi". I replied and he started to drive out of the lot. He drove a large sedan and the front seat was just one big bench type of seat. It did have an arm rest in the middle but that was always up. He was still in his work clothes. He had on a button up dress shirt and a pair of polyester slacks – his tie was off and laid on the seat.

I looked over as he drove and looked down at his crotch. The pants were loose, but I could see wear his big balls were hanging in them. My heart was pounding and I only thought about it for a moment. I reached over and groped at his crotch. His hand flew off the steering wheel immediately and he grabbed my hand and pushed it away and said angrily "Stop it."

His tone really took me by surprise and any thoughts of trying again left my mind. I sat there feeling pretty dejected and we continued on our way home. About half way home at one intersection, instead of going left which would take us home he took a right. I looked over at him and asked "Where are we going?" He replied "I need to finish something up at the shop". I was actually getting frustrated and started to get a little angry. "Can't you drop me off at home first?" I said in a rather testy manner. He didn't say anything for a moment and finally said "It shouldn't take long."

I sat there trying to ignore him. I just wanted to get home and get away from him. His shop came into view and we pulled into the lot. It was closed and most the lights were off. He sold appliances and did repairs. The front half of the store was the show room and the back the repair shop. As he put the car in park he said "You can wait here or you can come in and watch TV at the sales desk." I knew they had a TV setup in the sales area – it could get pretty boring in there if no customers were around. He got out of the car and headed into his shop.

I sat there in the dark car – he didn't leave the keys so I couldn't turn on the radio. I didn't want to go in but decided watching TV would be better than sitting in the car. I got out and went in. The TV was already on and I went and sat down on one of the chairs in the sales area. I knew he heard me come in as the door chimes when it opens. He was obviously in back doing whatever he had to do. Other than the TV the place was silent – I couldn't hear him in back so wasn't sure what he was doing.

It had been about 15 minutes and I still didn't hear any noise from the back. I was thinking about going to check what he was doing and find out how much longer he would be.

As I started to get up I was startled when suddenly I heard him call out "Could you come in here and give me a hand?" I was about to call back "I'd like to give you more than a hand" but decided against it. I headed towards the repair area and walked through the door.

My step dad was sitting on an office chair next to his desk. He was facing directly towards me. He had no pants on and his shirt was completely unbuttoned. He sat there looking at me as I walked towards him while he slowly stroked his cock. He was already almost completely hard. I just walked over and got down on my knees between his legs and sucked his cock into my mouth. Without any coaxing from him I pushed my head down on to his cock and buried his entire cock down my throat. I started sucking him like a mad man. I was so hungry for his cock and cum. I was sucking and slurping on his cock bobbing my head up and down. He started to pump his hips up as I was sucking and I stopped to let him take control and fuck my mouth. He then did something he never had. "Yeah – that's it...suck my big cock." He said. Then continued "Yeah take that big dick all the way." "Ummm...yeah...you want my cum?" "I've got a real big load saved up for you." His talking dirty like that really drove me wild.

He continued with saying things as he fucked my mouth. Him talking like that was driving me crazy with lust, but all I could do was muffle a response as his dick slid in and out of my mouth. At one point I did get a chance to pull my head off his cock and said “Yes – please yes I want your load...” With that he just pushed my head back down on his cock and continued fucking my mouth. He pulled me off and stood up. I wasn't sure what to do, but was hoping he would ask me to lean on the desk so he could fuck me.

He told me to sit on the chair. I got up on the chair and he came towards me holding his cock. I sucked him into my mouth and he pushed it completely in. “Yeah you like that big cock buried down your throat don't ya” he said. Again all I could do is muffle my eager reply. He grabbed my head and starting fucking my mouth hard. He was really pumping fast and finally pushed in and said “Yeah here it cums – take my big load...take it all.” With that he groaned and I felt his cock throb as he unloaded in my throat. He wasn't fucking my mouth, but just kept his huge cock buried in my throat as he continued to unload. As his orgasm subsided he just kept his hands on my head and his dick in my mouth. He started to get soft and slowly pulled out a bit. I started to pull my head back but he held my head and pushed back in. “Oh no you don't – I'm not done with you. I haven't cum in two weeks – you're getting another load before we leave.”

With that he started fucking my mouth again. He continued saying things to me. “Yeah I like that big cock sliding down your throat.” “Ummm...yeah that's it...see you got me hard again.” “Feel that big hard cock...you like that don't you” “Ummm...oh...yeah...ok”

With that he pulled his hard cock out of my mouth and started stroking it. “Get up.” he said. I did. He pushed me back on to his desk and forced me down. My pants were already down but were around my ankles. “Take them off.” he said. I kicked them off and shoved them aside. He was still stroking his cock. I sat there looking and watched him. His balls were huge and swung as he stroked his cock. “You want this cock don't you.” he said. “Yes – I do please. I want your cock inside of me.” I replied. “I want to feel that tight ass of yours around this cock....I'm going to fuck you good. Get your legs up.” he said and pushed me back on to his desk. I lifted my legs and put them on his shoulders.

He stood there with his hands on my ankles and pushed his hard cock up against my ass crack sliding it up and down. “Yeah...I'm going to bury this big cock up your ass – you want my load don't you. You want my big cock fucking you don't you.” I just kept say “Yes – yes please – oh yes – fuck me”.

I was dying for him to get his cock into me and reached down and spread my ass cheeks apart. He just continued sliding his cock up and down my crack...occasionally stopping with his big dick head pushed up against my hole and applying slight pressure. I started to get nervous that he was going to try to fuck me raw with no lube. That thought scared me.

Fortunately he finally stopped for a moment and reached over past my head as I laid on the desk. As his hand came back into view I saw he had a jar of Vaseline. I knew they kept it in the shop to lube machine parts.

He took his other hand off my ankle and uncapped the jar. I just laid there with my legs on his shoulders watching him. His shirt was still on but was unbuttoned so I could see his hairy chest. His big cock was sticking straight up. It looked huge. He took a gob of the gel and started to stroke his dick with it. He put the jar down on the desk next to me. I reached and put some fingers and rubbed it into my ass.

He stopped stroking himself and moved forward holding his cock down aimed at my ass. I felt his cock push against my hole and he pushed in. He stopped with just his dick head in my ass. I was ready for him and tried to push back onto him. I wanted him in me. "Stay still – I'm going to take my time." he said. I stopped and just laid back and watched. I could see his huge cock down at my ass with just his cock head in me. His big balls hanging down.

He very slowly started to push his cock in to me. He was staring down at his cock watching as he slowly slid into me. When he had about half his cock in me he slowly pulled out and started over. "Oh yeah – that feels good. Your ass his so tight – it gets me so hard." He said. "Oh god yes...I love your cock. Please fuck me." I said. "I'm going to take me time and yeah I'm going to fuck you good – see those big balls – they going to fill you up with cum". He said.

Again when he had slowly pushed about half his cock into me he pulled out again but this time a little faster. He started to pump in and out of me but with only about half his cock going in. Then on one down stroke he just pushed completely into me and slammed his body against me. I let out a huge moan. I was in heaven.

He groaned and slowly started to fuck me. His cock felt so good sliding in and out with short strokes. He picked up his pace and started to really fuck me. He pulled out entirely at one point and held his cock for a second and then slammed it back into me with a large hiss.

He pumped me hard and was taking short quick strokes. With a large groan he pulled out almost all the way and I felt his cock head throb as a huge shot of cum shot into my ass. He slammed is entire cock into my ass and continued to pump up and down grunting with each throb of his cock. Again I was amazed at how much cum he put out. I came as he slammed into me feeling his cock unload in my ass.

He pumped me for a long time like that. His cock was still hard. He finally came to rest with his cock buried deep in me and said "I could fuck you again you know...I could leave my cock buried right there in your ass and fuck you again. I'm still rock hard. Feel it." With that I felt his hard cock throb in my ass as he made it pulse. "See how hard you got me – do you understand why I wear that stupid bathrobe. You get me hard every time I see you." He continued. "I know this is wrong and we shouldn't be doing this, but I've come to realize I can't resist this. "

"I want it too – you can fuck me anytime you want. I'll never say no. I love your cock inside of me." I said. With that he slowly pulled his cock out of my ass and went and sat down on his desk chair. His cock was still hard and pointed straight up as he sat in the chair.

"Ok – so this is between us. I know I shouldn't be doing this, but I've thought it over and made my decision. I have an idea I'd like you to consider. Why don't you quit your job and start working for me. You can work out in the sale area and I'll teach you how to do repairs." he said.

I thought for half a second and immediately replied "That would be great!".

He smiled and moved his hand down to his cock and said "Ok. Well why don't you get down off that desk and get this cock in your mouth. I can't go home like this. I have one more load saved up for you."

Of course I was off the desk and between his legs in a flash and his cock down my throat. I slobbered on his cock hungrily trying to coax out that load he had waiting for me. As I worked on his cock he

moaned and said “You do realize if you work here there will be times when we will need to work late.” I lifted my head off his cock and smiled. “Heck I'm hoping we have to work late every night of the week.” I said. He reached down and grabbed his nuts and shook them at me. He replied “Well at first we might just have to do that. That is until you've drained these balls enough that I won't get an instant hard on when I'm around you.”.

“I'll try my best.” I replied and went back down and sucked in his cock.

The End. (sort of)

---

In the years following, me and my step dad had sex quite often. Mostly at the shop but occasionally we did find a night alone at the house. Those nights sleeping in his bed I enjoyed the most. He was a strong man and his sex drive seemed endless. I loved every second of it.

Thanks for reading – hope you enjoyed.

Comments: [blow077101@gmail.com](mailto:blow077101@gmail.com)