

TAKING TURNS

Short Fiction by Sean O'Malley (sd_omalley@yahoo.com)

Part 1

I get home from work and see you sitting at the kitchen table doing your homework. How I've missed your smiling face all day. You see me and jump up and give me a hug your cheek smashing into my crotch. I pay the sitter and she's on her way—now it's just the two of us. I whisper in your ear, "Give me five minutes" and I head upstairs to my bedroom. I slip out of my grungy work clothes and down to my boxers and white socks. I lay back on the bed and put my hands behind my head showing off my biceps like I know you like.

Five minutes later I hear the pitter-patter of little feet coming down the hallway followed by a soft knock on my door and a "Daddy are you asleep?" coming from outside. I act like I'm asleep like you like me to be and say nothing. I hear the door open and more small footsteps across the room until you're standing beside me. I can feel your breath on my cheek as you check my eyes to see that they're closed. Your soft fingers trail along my bicep as you feel me up, then down my chest and over my hard stomach.

Next I feel your soft small hand inside the fly of my boxers and wrapping around my soft fat cock. You grab it and fish it out and lay it on my belly. I feel you petting it like you'd pet a cat until it swells to full size and raises off my stomach. It's throbbing in mid-air as you wrap your hand around it and start to run it up and down the long shaft. I stir like I'm really asleep and you freeze in mid stroke waiting for me to settle back which I do. You grasp it a little firmer and start to jack me off like only a 10-year-old son can do. I'm moaning in delight (on the inside) and trying hard not to move.

Suddenly we hear the door slam downstairs and we know that we have to stop because your mother is home. I lean down and kiss you quickly and you run off to your own room down the hall. I pack myself up and grab a pair of shorts to put on over my boxers.

After dinner it's TV time just you and me. I sit down in my favorite easy chair and you jump up on my lap. My cock, still hard from this afternoon, fits nicely between the two perfect orbs of your ass. You can feel my hardness and you gently rub your ass back and forth over my erection as you sit in my lap. Your mother excuses herself to go upstairs to do some work and it's just the two of us again.

I run my hands over your bare legs feeling their smooth sexiness. Since you're not wearing a shirt tonight I continue to run my hands up your silky chest and over your pert nipples, hard as two steel pins. "That feels good daddy" you coo as I tweek your boy tits. I look over your shoulder and see that you have both hands in your shorts and I know that's some action I gotta get in on. I run my hands down your chest again and down your legs until I have your cute little feet in my hands. You giggle a bit and squirm (which rubs your ass all over my cock feeling great) and I let you go. I run my hands up your legs and this time I slip them under the legs of your shorts and onto your small ball hairless ball sac. I grab one ball in each hand and gently roll them around causing you to swoon and moan quietly.

"Take off your shorts" I say into your ear and you obey me like a good boy sliding them down to your knees. I see your small cock is raging hard and a deep shade of purple. I move your hands from your crotch and place them on your legs as I take your cock in my fingers and start to jack you off slowly at first. Your cock feels like stone in my hand and as I manipulate you I can feel my own cock start to drip in my pants. It feels so good to have you back in my hand, watching your face as I give you pleasure. "Daddy I think I'm gonna shoot" you say under your breath, you're breathing so hard. "OK baby, just let it go" I whisper in my sexiest voice possible.

I can feel your cock getting longer and ready to shoot out that sweet boy juice of yours. I speed up my jacking running the whole length of your boy cock. Your body tenses and I know you're close, your hands rush to your nipples and grab on hard. Your head crashes back against my shoulder and your cock erupts onto your stomach. 2 or 3 drops of cum shoot out and land on the hard smooth flesh of your stomach. I scoop it up and bring my fingers to my mouth sucking in the sweet nectar. I can feel your heart beating a mile a minute as you lean hard against me.

Slowly your grip loosens on your nipples and you lean back forward. "That was awesome daddy. Is it your turn now?"