

This story contains descriptions of explicit sexual with a boy discovering their sexuality. It contains graphic scenes of sex between an underage boy and adult males... If this type of content offends you or you are under the age of 18 do not read it.

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One day when I was thirteen years old, Dad had been in a very good mood after having a few beers. My older brother had been given a car recently, but he had been grounded and Mom and Dad took his keys. Dad asked me to go with him to the grocery, and since he was in such a good mood, I decided I would, hoping that he would drop a few bucks my way. On our way to the grocery, he asked me if I had fucked the little girl next door. I told him that I had not. He then told me that it would be a lot of fun and that I should do it now that I was getting grown. He warned me to use a rubber because I didn't want her to get pregnant. He drove to a service station and took me the men's room and bought a rubber for me to keep and use when I got the chance. I was a bit unsure what to do with it, so he told me to unroll it on my dick when I got hard, and the "Pop that dick into her, and go to town." He also told me that it would feel real good and that I should do it as soon as I could. He said that he knew she wanted it and that I should give it to her.

Several months previously, I had been caught with cigarettes hidden in my room. I got grounded for several days. For some reason, cigarettes were a HUGE turn on for me. Whenever I saw a good looking guy smoking a cigarette, I would get a boner bigtime.

I was way attracted to hairy guys, also. I remember one time we were on vacation around that time, I saw a guy at the pool who had a hairy belly with the little trail going to his swim shorts, and I couldn't keep my eyes off of him. Something in my stomach got butterflies when I saw that. Whew! Was something going on with me, and I didn't know what it was.

Well, needless to say, Dad had a very hairy chest and smoked. The day he asked me to go with him, he offered to let me drive the new car. WOW! As I was driving, he said "You are driving like a man. Do you want to have a cigarette as you drive, since you are growing into one?" I said "SURE!" I had never felt so close to Dad before, and so grown. When we got home, he said "You can never tell Mom anything about this or anything else we do as men, ok?" Of course I wouldn't.

The night went on, and Mom and Dad had a fight, mainly for Dad's drinking. When it was time to go to sleep, Mom told me that she wanted to sleep in my room since she and Dad were fighting, and asked me to sleep with him. I said OK, without acting excited about being with him.

When I crawled into bed, he was not wearing a tee shirt, so I took mine off for some reason. He told me how angry he was with Mom and how glad she wasn't in bed with him that night. We talked for a while, and then I fell fast asleep. In the middle of the night, I waked with him reaching over, pulling me close to him. My first thought as I was waking was that he thought I was my mom. He started kissed me on the lips, pushing his lips inside my mouth. I tasted the cigarette smoke and then felt his very hair chest rubbing against mine. My cock was rock hard immediately – young, hung and full of cum, you know---and he reached down and gently touched it. He then took my hand and pushed it down to his big, hard uncut cock. We spent the next hour holding each other, exploring each other's bodies, and him telling me the facts of life. He told me about his first time fucking a girl when he was 12 and the girl was 20. I asked him why his cock had skin all on it and mine didn't. He explained then about circumcision. I told him I wish I had not been circumcised, but he told me that it was best that I had been.

After an hour or so, he got up and went to the bathroom, where he came back with some hand cream. I was lying on my back, and he laid down right next to me. He took the cream, which I had never thought of using at my young age, and slowly stated rubbing my tits. I had never had anyone touch me there, and it felt so good. A while after that, he put more hand cream on my dick and on his hand. I held on to his big cock as he started gently shaking and then slowly jacking my cock. I had jacked off a lot, but it was always done very fast with nothing but my fist. I didn't think him doing it that way would do the trick.

He kept telling me how to put the rubber on me and again, how I should “pop that thing to her”, while he kept lighting shaking my cock. After a while, I could feel myself building up and I started tensing up. I felt myself getting really close and I remember moaning and then tensing up. I whispered, “Stop, Dad”. He said, “Let it roll, son.” I tried to hold on as long as I could but I just couldn't stop it. I blew the biggest load in my life, either before or after. It was at least six BIG squirts. He kept saying, “let it come, son, let it come.” After it stopped, he scooped up all of it and told me that I was a real man. He took my cum and used it to jack himself off. I watched it and he soon shot a big load himself. He went to the bathroom, got a warm cloth, and came back and cleaned all the cum off of both of us. He reminded me I must never tell anyone about it.