

CRAZY 251

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 251 I Ate Her Pussy

Introduction: By the time I got back Barbara already had her top off and Vince was sucking on her left breast. I said, "Damn, nice scene to walk into."

A few days ago we got a visit from an old college friend. Vince was in town on business and called to see if we were home. Several times he'd call that he would stop by and then never show up, so we didn't have a lot of faith that he would this time. We've played with him a few times over the years so we always looked forward to him spending some time out in our neck of the woods.

After his call, in anticipation that he was telling the truth this time, my wife Barbara quickly took a bath and shaved her pussy and her legs. She wanted to be shaved just in case. To our surprise, Vince showed up about an hour later. He had to work in the area the next day so we told him that he could take a shower and wash his clothes at our place.

Barbara showed him to our bathroom and helped him get undressed. Then while Vince was in the shower, she threw his clothes in the washer and joined me back on the couch. After his shower, Barbara spent about thirty minutes showing him all the old photos that I'd taken of her over the years, nudes and sex included. Then we relaxed quietly and watched an old John Wayne move, 'She Wore a Yellow Ribbon.' When asked, Vince said he was really enjoying the show. But of course what man wouldn't.

For a while we sat and watched the movie, then Vince told me to go find some porn to put on, so I grabbed a DVD I'd put together with all our favorite threesome scenes. When we needed air, we all went out side to talk and have a cold Budweiser. With the porn playing in the background, we had a nice chat and did the 'how have you been' thing for a while. When we came back inside, Barbara sat at one end of the couch and I took the lazy-boy. Our friend, Vince sat in the center of the couch next to Barbara.

I realized I had to take a leak and just as I got up Vince leaned over and kissed Barbara. I told them to, "Have fun. I'll be right back." By the time I got back Barbara already had her top off and Vince was sucking on her left breast. I said, "Damn, nice scene to walk into." Barbara was leaning back on the couch with her head tilted back so I went around behind it and started kissing her. Meanwhile Vince moved his attention to the other breast and then worked his way down until he was able to pull off her thin pajama bottoms.

Then going to his knees on the floor in front of her Vince started to softly lick her pussy, while I kissed her and played with both of her 34C breasts. As I watched, Vince slid one finger inside her tight pussy and slowly massaged her g-spot. Sighing, Barbara murmured, "It's so nice to find a guy that knows how to eat pussy." We'd had a few partners over the years but none of them ever made her cum orally.

I kept taking turns kissing her and sucking on her breasts for about ten minutes or so while Vince

intently enjoyed the pussy he hadn't had the chance to eat for nearly three years.

After she cummed, I took over in Vince's position between her out stretched legs while he moved up to the couch so Barbara could suck his eight inch cock. I love watching her with a big cock in her mouth, so I ate her pussy while I watched her suck cock. She sucked until I made her cum three or four more times. Then I stopped to give my jaw a rest.

Meanwhile, Barbara rolled over on to her knees and had Vince lay back on the couch with his legs wide spread so she could get a better angle on that nice hard cock. To my amusement, she slowly licked up and down his shaft. I moved back to my chair so I could take in the sight of my sexy wife with her amazing naked ass pushed up in the air, with her knees on the couch, bent over with a big hard cock slowly sliding in and out of her mouth. She started to suck faster and faster while getting his shaft farther and farther down her throat.

She just loves the feel of a hard cock hitting the back of her throat. She continued this for several minutes before I went over and started to caress her ass. Then I started to lick her butt cheeks and pussy from behind. A few short minutes later Vince started to squirm and said, "I need to take a break. I didn't want to cum yet." I sat down on the couch and Barbara turned her attention to my rock hard cock.

She slide to her knees on the floor in front of me and started to deep throat me, sucking it all the way to the base. Vince sat next to me and just enjoyed the show. Barbara was naked with her breasts hanging down and her nice ass swaying back and forth as she sucked. Then pushing my legs further apart, she moved down and started licking and sucking on my balls.

As she worked over my balls she noticed that Vince was rubbing his cock again, so he must be ready for more, she said. With a little chuckle, I told her, "I needed a break. I don't want to be done anytime soon either." So Barbara eagerly crawled over to Vince and started to suck his cock again. I needed some air so dick swaying, I went outside on the patio.

Then I had a cigarette while I watched my wife suck this guy's cock from outside. I told you I love to watch. When I was done smoking, I came back inside and sat down in my recliner. By now Barbara was not only sucking his cock but was now taking turns sucking on his balls as well. Barbara soon shifted her attention to licking his shaft up and down while watching me sit there. Seeing me, she motioned for me to come join them on the couch. Mouth to full of cock to talk, she patted the couch indicating I should sit next to her. As soon as I sat down, she motioned for me to kiss her. When I started kissing her his cock was right next to our mouths.

As our lips touched she leaned over a little so that our lips were touching his cock. She then opened her mouth and took turns kissing me and sucking his cockhead. She then softly asked, "Would you like to help me?" Reluctantly, I started kissing her and licking her cheek while his cock was in her mouth. As we kissed I moved my lips closer and closer to the action. Before long I was French kissing my wife while Vince's hard cock was between our lips. Then with a little giggle, she nudged me to take him in my mouth. I always do what I'm told.

So there I was for the first time in my life with this big cock in my mouth and I liked it. But not in a gay way, just in a sexually exploring way. For the next few minutes we took turns kissing each other and sucking on Vince's big cock. While I had him in my mouth, she would suck on his balls. Suddenly, she told me, "Take him in as deep as you can." I have a bad gag reflex so as I bobbed my mouth up and down his thick shaft, I only got him about half way down. Vince was moaning, "Ohmigod, here it comes," loudly and getting harder, so she knew that he was about to cum.

Barbara's a cum slut and wanted all his cum., so she took his big luscious cock away from me. When his balls finally exploded, Vince cummed hard and long. Once he was spent and he sat up on the couch Barbara reached for a towel to wipe him off. Saying, "Wait, let me do that," I took the towel away from her and kissed her instead. I could taste his cum in her mouth.

That was amazing, I don't know why but I love the taste of another man's cum in my wife's lovely mouth. I like sloppy seconds too, but that's another story. Then I got down on my knees, leaned down and took his sticky flaccid cock into my mouth. As they both watched in awe I cleaned Vince's cock of their combined sexual fluids. After I was done Barbara told me to sit back down, that it was my turn. Lovingly Barbara took my cock in her mouth and started sucking it long and slow.

She then made the same suggestions to Vince. So it wasn't long until my wife was sucking on my balls while Vince sucking on my cock. It didn't take long for the sensation of them sucking back and forth before I was ready to explode. Like before, Barbara demanded that she get to take my cum herself. Then we all needed to get some cool air, so we spent sometime on the patio together drinking cold Budweiser and talking. When we came back in, we still had the porn running, so we all sat and enjoyed to movie.

It wasn't long until Barbara noticed that Vince was getting hard again, so she took the opportunity to give one more blowjob before going to bed. After cumming for a second time Vince was so spent that he went straight up stairs to bed and went right to sleep. Like I always do when we play with others, I took Barbara to bed, kissed her, told her how much I loved her and then fucked her alone on our bed. She was happy tired and felt well used. It was an amazing night, we hope to do it all again soon but not necessarily with Vince. . The end...

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 252 Cock Sucker: On your Knees

Introduction: Monday afternoon my cell phone rang at work. I got a call from a guy named Paul that said that he and a buddy both wanted a blowjob. It sounded good to me so I asked, "When do you want it to happen?"

I recently ran an ad in a Swingers Magazine advertising myself as a cocksucker looking for preferably straight or bi guys looking for a no reciprocation blowjob. You're allowed to post phone numbers in the ad so I posted my cell phone to see what kind of response I might get.

Monday afternoon my cell phone rang at work. I got a call from a guy named Paul that said that he and a

buddy both wanted a blowjob. It sounded good to me so I asked, "When do you want it to happen?"

He said, "Come over to my place and suck my cock and when you're finished with me I'll give you directions to his place."

We set up a meeting. I left work and made the forty five minute drive in rush hour traffic to the Paul's house. He answered the door in his boxers and with half an erection. I went in, he closed and locked the door and I followed him to the living room. Turning to face me, he put his hands on hips and said, "Do your thing cocksucker."

Going to my knees, I hooked my thumbs in the waistband and slid his boxers down to his ankles. As Paul stepped out of them, he grabbed my head and guided me to his cock. Opening my mouth, I engulfed him. As my lips clamped down on his shaft he moaned, "Uuuuuuummmm," and got an immediate erection.

It was what I would describe as very suck able seven inch with a beautiful almost purple plum shaped head.

Fingers twisted almost cruelly in my hair, Paul started slowly and methodically fucking my mouth. "Oh yeah cocksucker, suck my cock," he moaned as he shoved it in all the way to his balls. With my nose pressed into his curly black pubic hairs, he said, "oh yeah, you got my whole dick in your mouth cocksucker."

I felt his body give a little shudder and he started fucking my mouth as he kept telling me what a good little cocksucker I was.

Then Paul pulled my mouth off his cock and he looked down at me and said, "You're gonna suck another cock soon cocksucker, my buddy is gonna flood your mouth with more straight cum, cocksucker." Laughing, he pushed me back on his cock. He started hurriedly fucking my mouth, the head bumping the back of my throat on the down stroke. I managed to breathe on the outstroke as best I could but now he was getting harder and I felt his head get swollen as Paul let out a deep breath and said, "Here it comes cocksucker." Like an explosion I felt the first blast of cum and then another as he said, "Swallow it cocksucker." As I gulped and swallowed as Paul shot his thick gobs. When he said, "show me the cum," I managed to save a mouthful. When he pulled out I looked up at him and trying to not spill any gently opened my mouth. He said, "Oh fuck, as I slowly swallowed and let it slide down my throat. He said, "Dude I love fucking your cocksucker mouth."

I looked up and said, "Thank you for allowing me to suck your cock."

Reaching down, Paul grinned, stroked my hair and said, "You're welcome cocksucker."

With me still on my knees between his outstretched legs, Paul picked up his cell phone and dialed the other guy. When the guy answered Paul said, "I'm finished with the cocksucker, he's all yours." I assume the guy said Ok because Paul looked down at me and said, "Let me give you directions to your next

blowjob cocksucker.” Then he gave me directions and said, “Call me when you’re finished cocksucker and tell me how you made out.”

I got up off my knees, washed my face and left with an address and phone number for the next blow job.

Paul, the guy I’d just sucked off was in West Palm Beach and his friend Hank was in Boynton Beach which was on my way back to my place in Boca so it was cool I was headed back home. I was sort nervous and excited at the same time knowing I that was going to be sucking a guy off that was a referral. Supposedly, Hank had never had his dick sucked by a guy.

It took about fifteen minutes and then I got lost in the complex and had to call the guy to give me better directions to his apartment but I finally found it. His place was on the second floor, end unit on the corner.

I climbed the stairs and lightly knocked on the door. Getting no answer I knocked again a little louder. And like the first time with Paul my heart was pounding in my chest with anxiety hoping this guy Hank was going to be ok. I heard the door unlocking and the door opened and there stood a guy that was hotter than I expected. Of course its personal taste about what we all find hot but to me this guy was hot. He was about five foot ten and was a real thin one hundred forty five to one hundred fifty pounds with dark brown eyes and his head was shaved real short, not bald but real short. He was probably twenty fiveish and was wearing black shorts and a t-shirt.

He looked me right in the eyes with a sultry cocky smirk and said, “Come on in cocksucker.” I went in and he locked the door and led me in to his living room where he had straight porn on his TV playing. He said, “My buddy Paul says you suck real good dick, faggot.” I wasn’t wild about being called a faggot but it goes with the territory.

As he adjusted his cock in his shorts and I said, “Guess you’ll have to be the judge.”

He stood with his hands on his hips and said, “I’m ready cocksucker, get on your knees and suck me.”

Obediently I dropped to my knees as he walked towards me. As he stood with his hands on his hips I reached for the button on his shorts, unbuttoned it and slowly lowered his zipper. As I pulled down his shorts I noticed Hank seemed to be shaking a little and a bit nervous himself. When his shorts down around his ankles, Hank stepped out of them. then I lowered his boxers and he stepped out of them too. Then he pulled off his t-shirt and tossed it on a nearby chair.

Hank said, “I want to sit down for my blowjob cocksucker,” as he sat on the couch and spread his legs. He was soft and had a nice bush around his cock and nice hanging balls that looked really full.

I lowered my face between his legs and gently licked the head of his cock. He jerked and let out a faint, “Aaaaaah,” as I proceeded to slowly wrap my lips around the head of his soft cock and started to slowly suck. I quickly felt him starting to stir and felt him start swelling and stiffening. He got hard pretty quick,

growing to a nice seven inches or so. And he had a nice mushroom head with one of those real wide open pee-holes. .

Once Hank was hard I deep throat him all the way down to his balls. As my lips pressed into his pubic hair he let out an, "Ooohhhh yes you fucking cocksucker that feels sooo good." Backing off back to the head, went back down taking him so deep that I felt the head of his cock pushing into my throat. He must have been enjoying it because he was moaning, "Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, as I slowly and steadily bobbed my mouth up and down his thick shaft, deep throat him on every down stroke.

He moaned and let out a couple of contented, "Ahhhhhh, Ahhhhhh, ahhhhh, as I continued sucking him. He was really getting into it and saying, "Oh yeah, man suck my fuck'en dick you faggot cocksucker."

Then to my surprise and delight he said, "Slow down cocksucker. I don't want to blow my load yet. Your faggot mouth feels too good."

Slowing down, I asked, "May I lick your balls?"

And he said, "Go for it cocksucker."

Moving my face lower, I took each cum swollen ball in my mouth and gently sucking it. As I was giving them a nice tongue wash Hank moaned, "Oh yes," and then said, "Get back on my dick, faggot. I want to feel your pussy mouth."

As I took Hank's cock back in my, as he called it, pussy mouth, I decided it was time for my reward. I deep throat him and started bobbing up and down at a more rapid pace. Caught up in the action I started slobbering and making a lot of sucking noise and moaning like I was in heaven with his cock in my mouth.

Unable to help himself, Hank started breathing heavier and moaning, "Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh." Then as I felt his body tensing up he started shuddering and let out a gasp and moaned, "Oh fuck, I'm cummmmmmming, cumming, I'm Cumming in your fuck'en faggot mouth." Then he kind of thrust his hips forward and I felt a warm blast of powerful heavy cum splatter the back of my mouth.

His cock swelled up even bigger and started flexing in my mouth as he shot real thick long streams of cum in my mouth. My mouth flooded, I swallowed as fast as I could so as to not miss a drop. Moaning as if he was in pain, Hank was going, "aahhh ...aahhh ...aahhh ...aahhh ...aahhh," as he shot gobs and gobs of cum in my mouth. Finally wailing, "Eat it, you fuck'en faggot. Eat my cum cocksucker."

He slowly subsided but let me keep his cock in my mouth as he deflated. My cheeks were puffy when I pulled off his cock and looked at him. Looking back, he asked, "Is your mouth full of cum cocksucker?" When I nodded yes, he said, "Lemme see it."

I opened my mouth slowly to show him his cum and then closed before any leaked out. I savored the salty taste of his thick warm cum in my mouth for a couple of more minutes. Then mesmerized, he

stared as I slowly tilted my head back and made a big gulping sound as I let his cum slide down my throat. Awed, he said, "you fucking faggot, did you swallowed all that cum?"

Smiling I said, "Yes."

Almost unbelieving, Hank asked, "You like eating my cum faggot?"

And I answered, "Yes," and also said, "Thank you for allowing me the privilege of sucking your hot cock and swallowing all your cum."

He looked a little shocked for a minute and then said, "That's cool cocksucker. Maybe we can do it again soon. I could use a good cocksucker like you to eat my cum like a pussy." As he started dressing Hank said, "Ok thanks. You're as good as Paul said you were." Then he led me to the door and I left. On the drive home I could still taste his cum.

The end...

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 253 The Poker Game 1

One afternoon after school a group of us, five in all, went to Adam's house to play cards. He'd received a set of poker chips and a deck of cards as a birthday gift from an uncle or someone and he wanted to try it out.

Adam's parents both work and he is an only child, lucky SOB, so we had the house to ourselves until around six pm when his mom got home. We kept it simple, just draw poker and five card stud. So after we played a few hands, those of us that didn't really know how to play caught on pretty fast.

Besides Adam, Danny, Paul, Barry, Craig and I (Rodney) were there. I didn't know Paul all that well. He was more Adam's friend than ours. He was Hispanic and bigger than the rest of us and let us know it.

Adam and the rest of us lived within a couple of blocks of each other and were pretty good friends. Danny was the smart one of the bunch, good looking and could do anything in sports. Craig was a black kid and fairly new to the neighborhood.

Anyway, we were playing when someone said it wasn't any fun just playing the same thing over and over.

That was when Adam suggested that it would really make it exciting if we played for money. After talking about it we agreed to meet again tomorrow afternoon and bring money with us.

After I got home I scrounged around for some money to play with. Since I'd just bought a new pair of Nike tennis shoes that weekend I was really broke. However, I knew where mom kept some spare money so I snuck out about twenty bucks to play with the next afternoon. I hadn't given much thought

as to what would happen if I lost and couldn't replace it. Hey, even though eighteen, I was still a dumb teenager.

The next afternoon we all met at Adam's house again with our money. Adam played banker and sold everyone chips. To start with we all bought ten dollars' worth. After a short time I was up to close to twenty bucks in chips and thinking this game was really easy. That was before my string of bad luck hit. Before I knew it I was down to a couple bucks. Then I lost again and only had thirty cents. I tried to borrow some money from the other guys but no one wanted to give up what they had.

That was when Barry said, "Hey, I'll give you five bucks if you give me a blowjob." Not sure if he was joking or not, everybody stopped talking stopped and looked at me.

"No way," I quickly retorted. Next Craig giggled and then said that he would give me six dollars and followed by Paul's offer of seven.

With a real serious expression on his face, Adam said, "I'll give you ten and I'm not kidding."

Then a couple of guys laughingly chimed in saying that they would take him up on it.

Barry, who knew that I had stolen the money from my mom, reminded me that I needed to replace the money. When I looked questioningly around at everyone, they all encouraged me to do it. The thought of my mom finding the money missing and me having to tell her I took it and lost it gambling was weighing heavy on my shoulders. After all, I know I could never blame it on Jenny, my older sister. She was Miss Goody-Two-Shoes of the family and there was no way anyone was ever going to believe me over her.

So, I sucked in my breath and said, "Okay."

Suddenly everyone else was making cracks and saying, "Go for it" and stuff like that.

Hopefully I said, "Give me the money first."

"No way," Adam snapped, "You'll have to blow me first. Besides everyone here knows I'll owe you the money."

"Okay, but not in here," I replied, "It'll have to be in private."

That caused a symphony of groans from the other guys.

Adam got up and said, "Let's go to my bedroom."

Agreeing, I got up and meekly followed him out of the den, where we had the card table setup. In his bedroom Adam turned to me and threatened, "You better do it or I'll knock the crap out of you."

When I told him he better give me the money, he said, "Afterwards I will."

So after the macho stuff was over, Adam nervously unbuttoned the top button on his shorts, unzipped them and then looked me square in the eye, "You're going to do it, right?"

I wanted to say, "Hell no, LET ME OUT OF HERE," but I, again, thought of my mother finding all that money gone. "Yes, yes I'll do it."

Even though I acted cool I was a nerd and had zero sexual experience. So almost in tears I asked, "What do you want me to do?" Which kind of caught Adam by surprise. He was as inexperienced as I was and really didn't know how he wanted me to do it.

"You know, just put it in your mouth and suck on it," Adam said dubiously.

"I know that dummy, but how do we do it?" I asked.

"Shit, get on your knees I guess. How the fuck do I know? I've never done this before, either," Adam responded.

I got down on my knees and Adam opened his fly, but all I could see was his snow-white briefs.

"Well?" I said.

"Just a minute," Adam said, as nervous as I was. But, he over came that momentary shyness and hooked his thumbs in the waistband of his briefs and pulled both his briefs and shorts down. When they hung up around his knees, he pushed his briefs the rest of the way to the floor around his ankles with his shorts. Being nervous, he really hadn't achieved an erection and his un-cut cock looked kind of small just hanging there between his legs.

"Okay, suck it," he ordered.

"Okay, okay I will, but you'll have to get a little closer."

Then with a disgusted snort, Adam stepped out off his shorts and briefs. Now naked from the waist down, he moved up to me. Nervously, he reached down and took his limp cock between his thumb and forefinger and held it out at me.

When he ordered, "Do it," I took it between my thumb and forefinger; eased back the foreskin touched my lips to the now partly exposed head of his cock. I didn't know what to expect, but it wasn't that feeling. The texture was so smooth on my lips and it didn't taste nasty like I thought it would.

"Well, open your mouth, ass-hole," he again ordered.

I took a mental deep breath, opened my mouth and Adam pushed his floppy little cock into my mouth.

As I closed my lips around it, I thought to myself, "Well, you've done it now."

As Adam pushed his still limp cock on into my mouth he said, "Suck it. Come on suck it," and that's exactly what I did, I sucked on it. It was kind of like sucking on my thumb.

"Oh shit, yes, suck it," moaned Adam, "shit that feels good."

I could tell, even without the sound effects, that he was getting excited. Not only emotionally, but I could feel his cock starting to grow inside my mouth. As I sucked I could feel it getting bigger and that, somehow, was kind of turning me on. I mean the feel of and just the thought of having a guy's cock in my mouth was a very erotic sensation. Then for some reason Adam pulled off his T-shirt and he was totally naked there in front of me. And I was on my knees sucking on his cock.

As it hardened in my mouth I was able to feel the head and the hood around the tip. I started feeling it with my tongue and then as I grew more confident, exploring more as Adam started moving his hip, pumping his cock in and out of my mouth. I soon got the idea and my head started bobbing, moving my lips up and down on his now stiff shaft. In moving my hands to keep my balance I accidentally touched his balls. Embarrassed, I quickly jerked my hand away.

"No, don't stop," snapped Adam as he took my hand and put it back on his nut sack. Shyly, I started fondling them, another new and erotic experience for both of us.

With Adam moving his hips and me bobbing my head, our rhythm got off and Adam slipped out of my mouth.

I got a look at him then, and saw that he no longer had a little limp cock. It was now stiff and long, real long for our ages. It must have been good six inches long. With it out of my mouth I could see his whole naked pelvic area. Seizing the opportunity, I ran my eyes up and down so I could take in his entire naked body. For some reason, that really turned me on, even more.

Adam was so anxious, that when he tried to push his cock back into my mouth he missed. I could feel the saliva covered head sliding around my cheeks and lips, as he was starting to pump his hips at me.

I stopped him, looked up at his agonized face, took his cock at the base and lowered my lips around it again. This time it wasn't limp; it was full, hard and forceful. Now it fit nicely in my mouth.

With a smile I started sucking, again, but this time with a little more authority. I was starting to turn my head to get different feels of the cock in my mouth. Now it even tasted a little different than it did the first time that he put it in my mouth. It was kind of a sweet salty taste that I couldn't quite place.

Well, I was now going pretty good on his cock, slurping and sucking and tonguing it. I was so caught up in what I was doing that I was in my own little world, not unlike Adam but with different feelings of pleasure. Then Adam started to pump into my mouth again and blurted out, "I think I am going to cum."

I quickly pulled off of him and whined, "No, no not in my mouth."

In a panic Adam said, "I'll give you another five bucks."

I thought a minute and then went back down on his throbbing cock. Closing my eyes, I took up where I had left off and waited for the unknown.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 254 The Poker Game 2

That was when Barry said, "Hey, I'll give you five bucks if you give me a blowjob. " Not sure if he was joking or not, everybody stopped talking stopped and looked at me. "No way," I quickly retorted. Next Craig giggled and then said that he would give me six dollars and followed by Paul's offer of seven.

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I wanted to say, "Hell no, LET ME OUT OF HERE," but I, again, thought of my mother finding all that money gone. "Yes, yes I'll do it."

Even though I acted cool I was a nerd and had zero sexual experience. So almost in tears I asked, "What do you want me to do?" Which kind of caught Adam by surprise. He was as inexperienced as I was and really didn't know how he wanted me to do it.

"You know, just put it in your mouth and suck on it," Adam said dubiously.

"I know that dummy, but how do we do it?" I asked.

"Shit, get on your knees I guess. How the fuck do I know? I've never done this before, either," Adam responded.

I got down on my knees and Adam opened his fly, but all I could see was his snow-white briefs.

"Well?" I said.

"Just a minute," Adam said, as nervous as I was. But, he over came that momentary shyness and hooked his thumbs in the waistband of his briefs and pulled both his briefs and shorts down. When they hung up around his knees, he pushed his briefs the rest of the way to the floor around his ankles with his shorts. Being nervous, he really hadn't achieved an erection and his un-cut cock looked kind of small just hanging there between his legs.

"Okay, suck it," he ordered.

"Okay, okay I will, but you'll have to get a little closer."

Then with a disgusted snort, Adam stepped out off his shorts and briefs. Now naked from the waist down, he moved up to me. Nervously, he reached down and took his limp cock between his thumb and forefinger and held it out at me.

When he ordered, "Do it," I took it between my thumb and forefinger; eased back the foreskin touched my lips to the now partly exposed head of his cock. I didn't know what to expect, but it wasn't that feeling. The texture was so smooth on my lips and it didn't taste nasty like I thought it would.

"Well, open your mouth, ass-hole," he again ordered.

I took a mental deep breath, opened my mouth and Adam pushed his floppy little cock into my mouth. As I closed my lips around it, I thought to myself, "Well, you've done it now."

As Adam pushed his still limp cock on into my mouth he said, "Suck it. Come on suck it," and that's exactly what I did, I sucked on it. It was kind of like sucking on my thumb.

"Oh shit, yes, suck it," moaned Adam, "shit that feels good."

I could tell, even without the sound effects, that he was getting excited. Not only emotionally, but I could feel his cock starting to grow inside my mouth. As I sucked I could feel it getting bigger and that, somehow, was kind of turning me on. I mean the feel of and just the thought of having a guy's cock in my mouth was a very erotic sensation. Then for some reason Adam pulled off his T-shirt and he was totally naked there in front of me. And I was on my knees sucking on his cock.

As it hardened in my mouth I was able to feel the head and the hood around the tip. I started feeling it with my tongue and then as I grew more confident, exploring more as Adam started moving his hip, pumping his cock in and out of my mouth. I soon got the idea and my head started bobbing, moving my lips up and down on his now stiff shaft. In moving my hands to keep my balance I accidentally touched his balls. Embarrassed, I quickly jerked my hand away.

"No, don't stop," snapped Adam as he took my hand and put it back on his nut sack. Shyly, I started fondling them, another new and erotic experience for both of us.

With Adam moving his hips and me bobbing my head, our rhythm got off and Adam slipped out of my mouth.

I got a look at him then, and saw that he no longer had a little limp cock. It was now stiff and long, real long for our ages. It must have been good six inches long. With it out of my mouth I could see his whole naked pelvic area. Seizing the opportunity, I ran my eyes up and down so I could take in his entire naked body. For some reason, that really turned me on, even more.

Adam was so anxious, that when he tried to push his cock back into my mouth he missed. I could feel the saliva covered head sliding around my cheeks and lips, as he was starting to pump his hips at me.

I stopped him, looked up at his agonized face, took his cock at the base and lowered my lips around it again. This time it wasn't limp; it was full, hard and forceful. Now it fit nicely in my mouth.

With a smile I started sucking, again, but this time with a little more authority. I was starting to turn my head to get different feels of the cock in my mouth. Now it even tasted a little different than it did the first time that he put it in my mouth. It was kind of a sweet salty taste that I couldn't quite place.

Well, I was now going pretty good on his cock, slurping and sucking and tonguing it. I was so caught up in what I was doing that I was in my own little world, not unlike Adam but with different feelings of pleasure. Then Adam started to pump into my mouth again and blurted out, "I think I am going to cum."

I quickly pulled off of him and whined, "No, no not in my mouth."

In a panic Adam said, "I'll give you another five bucks."

I thought a minute and then went back down on his throbbing cock. Closing my eyes, I took up where I had left off and waited for the unknown.

It didn't take long until I felt Adam's hot, thick cum spray inside of my mouth. My first instinct was to pull off and get it out of my mouth. But, unfortunately, Adam had grabbed a hold of my head and was fucking my mouth with abandon. I couldn't have pulled off if I wanted to. I had no choice but to swallow his load of cream.

And lucky I was, I thought, as I savored the somewhat tart taste and smelled the pungent aroma. I continued to suck until I was sure that he was dry and then I let him slowly slide from my mouth. I could feel the cum that had escaped from my mouth oozing down my chin.

Adam looked down at me and said, "That was the most awesome thing that has ever happened to me. Shit, you can really suck a cock."

I know I should have felt insulted, but for some reason I took pride in his compliment.

After pulling his briefs and shorts back on, Adam reached into his pocket, pulled out a ten and two-fives, handed them to me and said, "Don't tell anyone I gave this to you." Thus, Adam gave and I received my first tip.

As we started to leave his bedroom I said that I needed to go to the bathroom and clean my face. Adam took my arm to stop me, turned me around to face him, leaned forward and licked his own cum from my chin. I know our lips touched during the moment, but neither of us kissed. However, the feeling was imbedded in my mind.

When we returned to the game and all eyes were on us. When I pulled out a ten to buy more chips a collective "Wow," came from the three left behind.

When we finished playing cards, we all agreed to meet again tomorrow afternoon. I said that this whole thing had to be kept a secret or we all could get into trouble for gambling. However, the gambling part was the least of my worries. I didn't want what I'd done to get around school.

Since he only lived a couple of houses further down from me, Barry, the good looking, smart one of the bunch walked home with me. We didn't say much, but I could imagine how curious he was about what happened in Adam's bedroom. When we reached my house, as I peeled off to go in, I said, "I'll see you tomorrow at the school bus stop."

The next day at school Adam and Paul saw me between classes and motioned for me. When I went over to where they were standing they said that they had come up with an idea that I might like. They said that instead of stealing money from my mom that they could each give me ten bucks to start the game.

I looked at them and said, "Yeah, and what?"

Shuffling their feet, they anxiously told me that I could get there a little early and give them both a blowjob "

Ten bucks, each?" I double-checked. They both agreed that, that was what they meant. Little did they know that I had enjoyed sucking Adam off so much that I'd have probably done it for nothing?

Adam told me , "When you got to my house just come in and go to my bedroom."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 255 The poker Game 3

When I got there and went into his bedroom, both he and Paul were naked and already had erections, that I assumed was in anticipation of what was about to come. As I got down on my knees in front of them, they both looked at each other with big smiles on their faces. Like Adam, Paul was uncut and the tip of his cock was pretty much hooded with his foreskin. He was about as long as Adam, but thicker. When I leaned towards him, he immediately moved closer and shoved his cock in my mouth.

Compared to Adam, I really had a mouthful with Paul. After three or four sucks Paul reached down and said, "Here, pull the skin back." Then he put his hand about halfway up the shaft and pulled it back, I felt the foreskin being pulled back leaving a super smooth cock head. I couldn't lick and suck on it enough. It was a very erotic feeling for my tongue. That was about the time Adam grabbed my head and pulled me to his cock, claiming it was his turn.

After that, I went back and forth until all of a sudden Adam blurted out, "Shit, the other guys will be here any minute."

Pulling out of me, he started jacking off really fast and hard. Paul, who was casually stroking himself while he waiting his turn, got the hint and started really jerking off. When Adam started getting close and told me to get ready to open my mouth when he told me to. "Not for ten bucks," I reminded him.

"Yeah, alright fifteen, okay?" Adam added hastily and then looked at Paul, who nodded agreement.

"Oh shit, yeah, okay, I' m ready, open up," moaned Adam.

I did and he shoved his cock in. Grabbing my head, he started fucking my mouth with rapid thrusts in and out. Almost immediately his balls exploded and I was swallowing his cum.

"Me, too," sang Paul as he rammed his cock into my mouth so quick that Adam's cock brushed his on the way out. Paul started fucking me so hard that I thought he was about to rip my mouth open at the corners. It was a relief when I felt my mouth starting to fill with hot cum. Then Paul mumbled something in Mexican and pushed hard into my mouth supplying even more liquid gold. However, it was a little too much and I gagged and coughed causing me to take a couple of shots to my face and down on my T-shirt. I was licking my lips and swallowing as much as I could.

"Man that was hot, fuck I could do that all day," said Paul as he shoved his cock back into my mouth so I

could suck the remains and clean it off for him.

They got dressed just in time. As we walked out of the bedroom the doorbell rang. We played cards for an hour or so then had to break it up because a couple of guys had to go home.

Again, Barry and I walked home from Adam's together. Barry had pretty much avoided me at school today, but seemed to be over whatever was bothering him as we walked and talked.

Then he asked, "What's all that on your T-shirt? It looks like you spilled a milk shake or something on you."

I looked down, "Fuck, it's dried cum."

"Cum, where did you get that, you never went to Adam's bedroom today?" he asked.

"I did it before you guys got there." I answered.

"You gave Adam another blowjob?"

"Yeah, him and Paul, both," I confessed.

"Did they pay you?"

"Hell yes, fifteen dollars each," I told him.

We walked a little farther in silence then Barry said, "How much would you charge me?"

"Shit, you're my best friend. As long as you didn't tell anyone, I wouldn't charge you anything. I'd blow you for free," I said.

Barry's eyes got real big, "Honest, you wouldn't charge me? It's still early and my folks won't be home for a while, wanna come over?" he asked anxiously.

And I knew for what, too.

We got to Barry's house and went upstairs to his room. As he shut his door, I told him to, "Take off your shorts," and as an afterthought, I added, "and your underwear."

He complied instantly and not surprising, when he pulled his shorts down he was already hard and sticking straight out. As usual with Barry, his cock was perfect. Nice cut head, straight, thicker at the head and tapered down to his balls.

"Hey, I'm not going to be naked by myself you take off your clothes, too," he ordered.

That was the first time I had been asked to do that, but I really didn't mind. In fact, I kind of wanted to get naked, especially with Barry. The more I looked at him in this new sexual light, the more I could really appreciate what a good looking, handsome guy he was. I was pretty anxious to suck him because I had wondered the night before after I had got home, what it would be like with him, being my best friend.

As he came up to me, as was becoming the custom, I dropped to my knees. Reaching out, I fondled it for a few seconds and then took my best friend's cock into my mouth. He immediately got into it and started moaning and thrusting his hips at me. I had only sucked on him three or four minutes when he pulled out of my mouth and before I could move, spewed cum all over my face. After three or four big ropy globs hit my face, I quickly slipped my mouth back over Barry's cock and swallowed the rest.

Barry got off just in time. As we were putting our clothes back on, we heard his mother at the front door. I flew down the stairs, through the kitchen just in time to keep her from seeing my cum covered face. I was enjoying the feel of Barry's cum on my face so much that I didn't want to wash it off until I absolutely had too.

At school the next week, although I couldn't hear what was being said, I could tell by the whispers and the stars that someone had spilled the beans and my secret was out.

Not knowing how people would react and not wanting any trouble, in gym class I stalled around until I was the last one in the shower. As I rinsed off and turned around I found myself face to face with two naked classmates.

I didn't know them very well, but I knew that they lived in my neighborhood. When I started to leave they spread out and blocked my path. Jerry the more predominate of the two said, "We've been hearing some stuff about you today. Is any of it true?"

"I don't know ," I answered, "what did you hear?"

As they both stood there fondling their cocks, he said, "We've each got fifteen dollars, why don't you stop by my house after school and we'll discuss it."

"I'm not sure where you live, I answered.

"We'll meet you where you get off the bus and you can walk with us."

I sat with Barry on the bus and sure enough when we got off Jerry and Toby were waiting. As soon as we joined them , they demanded to know why Barry was there. Before I could say anything, Barry told them that he was my business manager. "And, speaking of business, if I understand correctly you both want Rodney to give you a blowjob and you're each willing to pay fifteen dollars for the privilege?"

By the time we got to Jerry's house the deal was struck and Barry had collected the money. I was so horny that I couldn't wait so I immediately dropped to my knees, unbuckled Jerry's belt, unzipped and

pulled down his pants and underwear. As it came into sight I admired his cock. His cock was a bit bigger than mine, too.

Not wanting to rush, I kissed his thighs and balls. I loved taking in his body with all my senses, rubbing my face in his small patch of dark pubic hair, enjoying its feel and slightly musky smell. I slowly gave his cock a long lick, being careful to wet the whole shaft with my tongue. When he was well lubed with saliva, I held the base of his stiff cock with one hand and took it as deep as I could in my mouth. I knew I was pleasing him when he started to moan. Twisting his fingers in my hair, Jerry held my head down with both hands, not in a rough way, but so there was no doubt what he wanted.

He got so excited that he started gradually thrusting deeper and deeper into my mouth. Enjoying myself, I relaxed, allowing him to go in almost to the hilt and then tightening my lips for the outstroke. Jerry was going nuts. and carrying on, and that just made it all better. When I knew he was going to cum I pushed his cock as far back as I could without gagging just in time for him to let it go in my throat.

Next it was Toby's turn .I laughed as I moved towards him. He was scared shitless, but he was trying to put up a good front. I pulled out his cock and he was already almost fully erect. When I tried to take him in my hand he shuffled away. When he butted up against the arm of the couch, his cock was close to my face, so I took it into my mouth.

I took it in nice and slow, teasing his throbbing head licking up the pre-cum that was dripping out. He had no patience at all and shoved it into my mouth as far as he could. I knew he was going to blow his load soon so went ahead and gave him a good fast sucking, letting him set the speed of the mouth fucking. I didn't realize that he was about to cum until he put his hand on the back of my head to keep me full pulling away . Sure enough after a few plunges he tensed up and filled my mouth with his cum.

Toby was so funny. He was so embarrassed that I'd sucked his cock that he tripped over himself trying to get up and get away from me.

Barry glanced over at me as I was starting to get and said, "Hang on a second." When I glanced at him, he was unzipping his pants as he moved towards me.

When I looked puzzled, he said, "You're already down on your knees so what the hell."

Taking me by the back of the head, he touched the head of his cock to my lips. A shiver went through my body. Barry must have felt it too because his smile broadened, "You like it don't you?" he said more as a statement than a question. I could only nodded. "Am I handsome, Rodney, am I your best friend, you will do anything for me won't you, you want to suck my cock don't you?"

I only nodded as I felt Barry push a little harder forcing his cock between my lips and into my mouth.

He gave me a few slow strokes and then I went down on him. His cock tasted so good. Reaching down he patted me on the cheek and told me to consider this his agent's fee. Then things started getting more intense and the cock in my mouth was throbbing looking for release. Suddenly both Barry's balls

unloaded, filling my mouth with cum.

I continued sucking a small group of guy's cocks the rest of the way through our senior year in high school, and only stop when everyone went their separate ways to college. To think, it all started with a poker game.

The End...

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 256 My Fuck Toy: The Van 1

Introduction: It was still mid-morning and not raining but slightly over cast. The beach was almost deserted. Not finding anyone else to play with, we were fucking behind one of the make shift driftwood shelters when a guy with a big cock came strolling by saw us fucking. Human nature being what it is, he stopped to watch. When he saw that we didn't care if he watched or not, Kyle came into the wind break and sat at our feet.

I once had a van and it was a fuck toy from the beginning. It was especially useful in the rain if there were any guys cruising and they wanted in out of the rain and get it on big time when they all got in the back to suck and maybe be caught. Being caught was a big adrenaline rush and only stimulated the situation if all were in accord.

In this little tale it wasn't raining but having a van still proved useful. Annette and I use to go to a nude beach south of San Francisco, for the day and since we knew the manager, sometimes camp out on the beach. The beach had driftwood rooms constructed here and there above the tide line afforded privacy and a wind break both at the same time.

This particular afternoon I think we were both about twenty-five. Annette was about five-foot four, wavy auburn hair that reached he shoulders, firm D cup breasts and sensitive nipples that got as hard as little pencil erasers. She had hips tight firm hips like a guys that works out at the gym, but not at all masculine. She is an eye stopper in a tight skirt or a dress, which gets us all the dick and pussy, when she's in the mood that she can handle when we're out looking. But nude on the beach she's an eye catcher. Her pussy is the most beautiful thing on her body, shaved and just the right size mound for a beautiful set of pussy lips.

My name is Eric and I maybe not exactly male model material, I'm no slouch myself, five-feet nine-inches tall, brown hair and eyes, big shoulders and a firm butt. I was a swimmer in college and my body showed it. My cock is eight inches and has a lot of foreskin, enough to cover my cock head and more. My balls are big and hang below the head of my cock, about the size of a small lemon. Like Annette I'm also bisexual.

It was still mid-morning and not raining but slightly over cast. The beach was almost deserted. Not

finding anyone else to play with, we were fucking behind one of the make shift driftwood shelters when a guy with a big cock came strolling by saw us fucking. Human nature being what it is, he stopped to watch. When he saw that we didn't care if he watched or not, Kyle came into the wind break and sat at our feet.

It was soon apparent that Kyle was watching my big cock slide in and out of Annette pussy, so we really put on a show while he stroked his cock.

After I shot my load up Annette hot pussy I fell over on my back and nodded my permission for Kyle have a go at her pussy.

But instead Kyle reached out and wrapped his fingers around my almost flaccid cock. He started to slowly stroking it. He stroked it a few times until it showed signs of renewed life and then leaned over to guide it into her mouth. I watched as the head of my cock disappeared between his lips and then as those lips tightened around my shaft and he started sucking my softening cock.

As he sucked my cock, Kyle's eyes drifted towards Annette's pussy which was gaping wide open from the fucking I'd just given her. Her love lips were swollen and puffy and stretched apart revealing the wet pinkness of her delicious hole within. She opened her legs even wider a trickle of my white cum appeared at the bottom of her slit.

Unable to resist the temptation he soon switched to Annette and started licking my cum out of her pussy. Moving forward Kyle flicked his tongue out and licked Annette's slippery wet slit. As his tongue made contact with the wet folds of her sensitive flesh Annette let out a low, "OOOHHHHHHH, AAAAAHHHHHHHHH, Oh my god that feels so good." As Kyle probed inside her pussy with his tongue Annette squeezed her tight pussy muscles and forced a large globule of my sticky cum into his waiting mouth. He eagerly gulped the mixture of our juices down like it was the nectar of the gods.

"Eat all of my boyfriend's cum," Annette wailed and then moaned, "Oh, Ohmigod yessssss. Eat me." as his tongue brushed the sensitive area round her clit, her nubbin as I call it is big for a clit. "Make me cum," she wailed helplessly.

Kyle licked her pussy alternating between circling his tongue round the sensitive little nubbin and licking deep inside her sticky slit. Each lick in her juicy slit brought more of the salty, slightly bitter mixture into his mouth, which he eagerly swallowed.

As Kyle licked her pussy I and watched as Annette pinched her own nipples and rolled the engorged nipples between her thumb and finger.

Kyle circled her nubbin with his tongue with increasing pressure and as she moaned, "Uuuuuuugh," in appreciation he brought her off with my gentle nibbles on her big nubbin. .

"God, oh, yes," Annette uttered as her orgasm ripped through her and her body shuddered. Kyle carried on licking her wet pussy as she calmed down.

As her engorged nipples, hard and dark, became his next targets Kyle gently moved up her body. His tongue flickered across the sensitive tips, biting them between his lips, stretching them out and then allowing them to snap back into place. Sucking them hard, taking them deep into his mouth and rubbing his teeth across them.

As I stroked Kyle's cock, Annette ran fingers through his hair, pulling his face harder against her aching breasts, willing him to consume her.

Passion and tenderness gave way to heated lust, both bodies screaming for satisfaction and release. Lying back, her auburn hair laid back around her lovely face, she giggled like a little nymph, like the little slut in heat that she surely was.

Kyle wasn't going to pass up a chance to fuck a hot girl like Annette, so he moved forward so that his cock hovered between her parted thighs. As I watched in total fascination, as she spread her legs wider as he position himself between her open legs,

Kyle's throbbing cock sought her moist, lubricated opening.

I reached between them and holding his cock at the base, I used my hand to guide his cock to Annette's pussy. I placed his cockhead between her hot, swollen lips. When the head touched her slit I told him, "Push," and Annette's breath left her body in a whoosh as his cock slid deep inside her. With a single thrust he was fully inside her, filling her completely with his big cock.

Once he had it all the way in she just moaned, "Oh god yesss, fuck me, fuck me," as she wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around his shoulders as he lowered himself down to cover her.

His balls pressed hard against Annette's ass as Kyle held himself within her, the hot, tight confines of her pussy. He paused briefly, enjoying the incredible feelings that her tight pussy was producing before slowly withdrew until just the head was left inside her. He paused again before almost brutally thrusting into her once more. Annette's gripped tightly to his upper arms, her nails digging into his well-tanned flesh, her head thrown back as heavy groans of ecstasy escaped her sweet pink lips.

While Kyle was going getting into a rhythm fucking her pussy, I moved around and dropped my balls into Annette's mouth and in seconds she started sucking my cock again.

Over and over, Kyle slowly pushed in and out like that before she moaned, "Oh fuck that's sooo good. Fuck me faster. Don't tease me."

Kyle thrust into her about a dozen, obeying to her call for him to take her harder and faster. Sweat ran from his body, dropping onto her steamy flesh and trickling down her sides onto the sand.

With a deep groan, Kyle pushed into her one last time, his cock injecting her pussy with burst after hot burst of seed, her pussy contracting and squeezing every precious drop from him as another orgasm

washed through her.

I got so hard being sucked and watching Kyle deep penetrate Annette with his big cock that we both shot big loads at the same time and then just collapsed in the afterglow of cumming.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 257 My Fuck Toy: The Van 2

On the way back to the van we ask Kyle, "Do you needed a ride?"

He said, "I got a ride here with a friend but I'll gladly accept your offer of a ride back to the city."

He was soon on the matters in the back fucking the hell out of Annette again.

When I saw a teen hitch hiking up ahead, I ask, "Do you want the company of a hitch hiker up ahead?"

They both said, "That would be awesome," so I pulled the curtain across the back of the front seats and picked up the hitch hiker. He was about five-foot six, sun bleached blonde, blue eyes and older than I'd thought, at least eighteen possibly nineteen. As he got in he said, "My name is Paul," and I said, "I'm Eric."

I was wearing 'Daisy-Duke' cut-off jeans and he was wearing gym shorts, which left little to the imagination for both of us.

I soon had the head of my cock showing out the leg of my cut-offs and he not only noticed that but also the sounds coming from the back.

Curiously he ask, "Who's in the back?"

I told him, "It's my girlfriend and a stranger we picked up at the beach."

He peeked through the curtain and got a good look at the stranger's big balls slamming into Annette's pussy from the rear.

I told him, "You can join them if you'll suck my cock before you get back there."

Sliding off his seat, Paul knelt in the space between the two front bucket seats. My fingers tighten in his hair pulling his head towards me and down to my lap. He got the point and unzipped my "Daisy-Dukes."

I was going commando so as he slowly lowered my zipper, my already hard cock easily sprang free. Licking his lips, Paul slowly started to lower his head. Impatient, I pushed his head quicker to his cock. My forcefulness turned him on even more. Gulping my cock into his mouth, he sucked deeply, his lips plunged down to the base of my cock. His face completely in my crouch, his tongue rolling around my cock deep in his mouth.

"Oh yes that's it suck it hard for me. Make me cum," I moaned as his mouth moved quickly over my stiff cock. He tried to bob his mouth on his cock but could only raise his head an inch or two but by now my hand were now on the back of his head pushing his head even further onto me.

With one hand on his head the other still holding the steering wheel I told Paul, "Just suck."

Because of the steering wheel, I didn't want him to move but my hips and cock were moving in and out of his mouth. I started to groan, "Uuuuuuuuum." How I was keeping my eyes on the road I don't know but I wasn't thinking about that for long.

Without my hand pushing his head anymore he bobbed up and down on my rock hard shaft.

"Yes that's it taste it, taste my hard dick," I almost shouted as I stiffen and filled his mouth with my warm cum. I thought he might choke, but he managed to swallow it and finished me off by licking my wet cockhead before raising his head up.

By the time Paul turned around to get into the back, Annette had gotten into the doggy position, and Paul, the hitch hiker crawled under them to suck Kyle's balls, cock and Annette's pussy as they fucked.

When Kyle shot his load up her pussy again, Paul sucked his cock clean and sucked his cum out of Annette's pussy.

When we finally reached the city that late Saturday afternoon, Annette ask them to dinner and an evening with us enjoying our bodies.

They accepted and we had a full evening of fucking and sucking of everyone in the apartment at least twice through the night.

Paul had latched onto Annette's pussy to fuck and eat, while sucking me and Kyle, who loved ramming my ass for a lot of the evening.

They became our friends and I'd sometimes come home to find one or both of them fucking Annette in our bedroom. I could never resist seeing Paul's ass pumping up and down as he fucked her, I just had to get in there and suck and lick all the juices I could.

Seemed that every Friday night we would all pile in the bed and suck and fuck each other all weekend.

Kyle loved fucking my ass with his ten inch cock while watching young Paul fuck Annette.

There was so much cum leaking out of all of our asses and Annette's ass and pussy. And Kyle loved sucking this cum from all our asses or pussy.

When Annette turned up pregnant, we all fucked her so much that we didn't know who the father was. We all kind of sheltered her but wanted to fuck her all the more. Her doctor told Annette that sex was

OK and she could continue having sex until it became too uncomfortable for her.

We kept her in bed most of the time while we cleaned the house and fixed our food. She was in heaven with the care we were giving her and fucking her a lot since we had the OK from her doctor.

When she started to show, we all listened to the baby's heart beat and felt him moving around.

I remember one time when Kyle was fucking her and the baby was moving around quite a lot.

When she got real big and in her third trimester, she laid on her side and we fucked her dog style. We all loved eating her pussy out after one of us had shot our load up her pussy.

We would play with the baby, by rubbing our cocks all around her belly and watch him move around. If we saw an arm or leg move we would kiss and caress his body parts as he moved in her womb.

The night Todd was born, Kyle was fucking her and her water broke when she climaxed.

I called the hospital and told them that we were coming in but when I went back into the bedroom the baby's head was showing. I knew we couldn't make it to the hospital when I saw Todd's head start to move out, so I called the hospital again and ask them to tell me what to do.

They did a good job of telling me over the phone and Todd was born.

He had white slimy substance all over his face and Kyle's cum on the top of his head.

We all kind of laughed at that and then I cut the cord and tied it off, as instructed on the phone by the hospital.

The ambulance came and took Annette and the baby to be checked out and of course I went with them. Annette and Todd spent the night and were released to come home the next day.

When we arrived back at the apartment things changed, they kind of disappeared from the scene.

Todd was a beautiful baby boy and we raised him into a fine young boy.

We never stopped going to the nude beach and Annette taking our little boy Todd with us, or more likely Kyle's because he developed with a big cock. It looked a lot like a miniature of Kyle's big long cock.

Guys strolling along the beach would go nuts watching the little guy suck Annette breasts at his feeding times.

I also liked watching him feed. I can't express how beautiful the feeding times were at the beach and at home.

The end...

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 258 Sucking Shawn's Cock

Introduction: What's wrong with me? I'm str8 guy but can't I stop sucking my friends cock. It all started with me having a huge thing for my best friend Shawn's girlfriend. Linda was five foot three, one hundred and twenty pounds and very sexual. And best of all she loved to suck cock more than anything.

What's wrong with me? I'm str8 guy but can't I stop sucking my friends cock. It all started with me having a huge thing for my best friend Shawn's girlfriend. Linda was five foot three, one hundred and twenty pounds and very sexual. And best of all she loved to suck cock more than anything.

Shawn dated her for two years. A year after I got to spend two weeks fucking her. She took my virginity and gave me hour long blowjobs. About everyone would agree I'm more attractive than my friend Shawn by a lot but she ditched me after two weeks.

I got an inferiority complex about it and eventually started fantasizing about Shawn fucking her, not me. I couldn't explain it, but I envied him for a while.

Eventually Shawn got a new girlfriend and after a year we all got drunk together and he wanted a three some. It turned out to be me watching him fuck Paige's brains out for two hours. Not exactly a fun way to spend an evening.

A few weeks later Shawn caught me and Paige making out. This ended our friendship and I started dating her for three months. Then she cheated on me and fucked him a few times behind my back. He rubbed it in telling me how he nailed her from behind bent over the back of my couch. I got so turned on thinking about it and pretended to be mad. I literally jerked off afterwards.

A month passed and I miss my best friend Shawn. He agreed to let me come over to talk. I brought Budweiser. We sat at a card table and got drunk. We talk about girls and sex and how he was pissed at me.

Eventually I asked, "Would you ever let a guy give you head?"

Shawn said, "Yes."

So I said, "Let's go in the other room."

When we go in living room and I told him, "Have a seat."

He said, "Dude I thought you were just kidding."

I said, "No I want to suck your cock so bad."

He quickly sat down on the sofa.

Then I got down on my knees and started to rub my hands and face all over his dick through his Levis. When I felt how big and hard it was, I got a little bit intimidated because he was obviously bigger than me.

I unbuckled his belt and unzipped and opened his fly and then struggled to pull his cock out of his silk boxers.

Once I got it out I started stroking him for about a minute until something took over me and I indulged myself literally, jamming his big cock into my mouth. I sucked, bobbing my mouth up and down, licked his shaft and even swirled my tongue around it like a lollipop.

To my surprise I was fully hard and pre-cumming like crazy without him even touching me. This never happened before.

I kept sucking and experimenting with techniques until I felt his hands on my head. Shawn pushed me down forcing me to deep throat his nice, hard cock.

Then suddenly I felt a way I never felt before. I felt completely submissive and under his control. Normally I'm very cocky and competitive with him and now here I was on my knees with his cock in my mouth. I felt very dirty yet I was more turned on than I'd ever been.

Then I opened my eyes and looked up at him, as he watched me with his cock in my mouth. It was a look of complete, utter satisfaction. His girlfriend cheating on him no longer was a problem anymore. After all, I was the one down on my knees sucking his cock. I could tell he liked it and it was obvious, I was pretty much willing to do anything for him.

After about thirty minutes, I realized he was purposely not cumming. I think he wasn't sure enough to cum in my mouth. I told him, "I want to see you cum."

He started jacking off for me until a huge fucking load of cum blasted up and all over the place. I closed my eyes and let him cum all over my face. He gave me a very messy facial. I loved it.

It must not have been enough for him because after a five minute break Shawn started touching and rubbing me. He started to undress me and pulled my pants down. He was sitting on the sofa still so I got up there with my pants at my ankles and started sucking him off again.

I was on my knees blowing him in the same position of a chick would be in when you fuck her from behind. He jerked me off while I gave head.

I blew my load after about ninety seconds I was so turned on.

I kept sucking his cock anyway. With a girl, I would have been done for an hour at least. But I was so into him I stayed hard. I suck his dick for a while until he told, "Get on the floor."

As I laid down on my back on the floor, Shawn took his pants off and started to fuck my mouth in the 69 position. We blew each other for about five minutes. My six and half inch cock and his eight to nine inch cock.

I got scared and told him I had to go.

Eventually I saw Shawn again and all I could think about was blowing him again. I wasn't sure how to approach it while being sober, so I just asked, "Can I suck your cock?"

We were in his car with me in the passenger seat. I had to kneel on the seat and leaning over the center console to suck his cock. After a while, Shawn started rubbing me through my jeans. Then he did something that made me feel like a complete little bitch. He pulled my pants down just far enough so my bare ass was hanging out. I felt very vulnerable, but enjoyed it at the same time. Shawn jerked me off while I sucked his cock, again I only lasted like thirty seconds.

Since then I've probably gave him oral about five times.

I told him on the phone before we met one night that I was gonna treat good tonight. But I didn't end up being in the mood later so I wasn't making any moves. After it was quiet and he and I were the only ones awake, Shawn put some porno on.

I wasn't going to do anything, but he said something like, "Get on your knees."

My pride dissolved and the idea of him telling me this time turned me on at a scary rate.

I noticed Shawn being more aggressive and more to the point or maybe I was getting better because after about 3-minutes he pulled my hair and tensed up. Then pushed my head very hard down onto his cock as his big dick literally pumped a huge load of cum into my mouth.

This was unexpected but there was so much of it i had to swallow it. After he was done unloading down my throat, Shawn said, "Damn, that was the best head i ever had" and rubbed his fingers on my wet lips and instinctively, I licked them.

Every time we hangout now, I sucked Shawn's cock. After that first time we did it, he's never gave me head again.

It was always me on my knees but mostly because I liked it so much and that I'm always making moves to give him head. I've gotten so good at it I can get him off in about 90-seconds, depending on his mood.

I still get jacked off every now and then while I suck him.

I love sucking Shawn's dick so much and he loves the idea of me doing it more than anything. Sometimes we both sneak away from our girlfriends just to do oral for 20 minutes or so.

I've fucked a lot of girls and so has Shawn. I'm not attracted to guys and I've never have been into anal or anything. I've never done anything with any guy but Shawn and it's always cocksucking. I love it more than pussy. I'd rather suck his cock then fuck my dream girl.

Shawn turns me on so much and I love it when he uses me for a quick blowjob. What sucks is I don't get to see him but once or maybe twice a month. I'm always thinking about it and wanting more.

So what's wrong with me? Why do I only desire to suck Shawn's cock? Am I straight, bi, gay? Or maybe I just love being submissive.

I can't tell, but would like to know if anyone else has had a similar experience?

"I don't get to give as much head as I liked, since I've started sucking 4 years ago, I'm toying with the idea of finding someone just to suck their dick. It's like an addiction. I can't help it. "I'm getting where I'm open to sucking someone else cock if I thought they were attractive, like the Lyle, the black guy who lives next door."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 259 In The Deep End 1

I reached below and cupped his heavy balls, he groaned. "I'm coming, Penny! Oh my god, I'm coming!" I felt his cock thrust one last time, then the heat of his sperm flooded my pussy. for me as well. I felt myself gush, his rapid thrusts against my cervix had turned me into quivering jelly.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 260 In The Deep End 2

The music changed at that moment, to a slow dance. "All right sis, let's relax and have some fun."
"Thanks, Steve", she murmured.

Getting up we went to the dance floor, I held her close and felt her head rest on my shoulder, Our bodies moved as one,

I ran my fingers down her spine; she was one sexy lady I had in my arms. I felt myself getting hard. Her body rubbing sensually against mine was such a big turn on. my hips away so she wouldn't feel it, but her hand pushed my ass closer.

She was enjoying the feeling of being desired. She moved her head away from my shoulder and I made the mistake of looking into her eyes. Wordlessly, her mouth descended to mine. Our lips met briefly and parted. each other we forgot everything else.

Our lips met again and soon we were lost in the kiss. As the music ended, we felt a tap on our shoulders, it was Sandra and her boyfriend. "Hey, you two. Come up for air ," she laughed. We parted laughing,

Penny introduced us and Sandra introduced her partner as Philip. We sat together with them chatting most of the night. I could see from the way Philip fawned over Penny that he was taken in by her.

The club started to close and we said goodnight to our new found friends. We walked slowly back to the chalet. each of us lost in our thoughts. We both knew we had crossed the line, but I don't think we were bothered.