

The Boy Sluts - 01 (Mb)

Summary – A man meets a boy-slut. Things happen.

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David Johnson walked down the dimly-lit, hallway making his way towards the shopping mall's rest room. The clicking of his dress shoes on the tile floor echoed around the empty walls. There were not many people on this side of the mall, due to the anchor store closing recently. And, most people avoided these restrooms, due to the long walk.

He noticed a young boy leaning against the wall. As he got closer, he smiled at the youth's appearance; freshly combed hair, a cute face, and dressed neatly in tight blue shorts and a clean, white, shirt. Black socks and shiny dress shoes. David assumed it was a school uniform. "What a cute boy," he thought, giving the boy a bright smile.

The boy smiled back at him shyly before turning his gaze to the floor. He wiggled his foot, drawing David's attention to his untied shoe. Then, the boy turned and bent over, giving David a lovely view of the boy's ass. The shorts were small and tight; probably last year's uniform. He admired the boy's butt as long as he could, noticeably slowing his walk. The clicking of his heels nearly stopped.

David let out a low whistle - almost a sigh - and immediately hoped the boy didn't hear it. He didn't want the kid to think he was some kind of creep. He felt himself chubbing up, and adjusted his thickening cock as he walked past the boy, who was staring at him. He gave him a wink and a cheerful "Hello" before opening the door to the toilet.

The bathroom wasn't that large. Just a double sink with a paper-towel dispenser, a hand-dryer, a trash can, two stalls and three urinals; two regular urinals for men, and a lower one for boys.

He stepped up to the shiny, white, porcelain and unzipped his neatly pressed dress-pants to pull out his cock. He was surprised to find the bathroom empty. He had assumed the kid outside was waiting for a friend, or his father.

He heard the door open, and with a casual glance, he saw the young boy enter the room. The boy smiled and stepped to the urinal next to him.

David's cock was already slightly fattened-up and elongated from thinking about the boy and the tight ass he had inadvertently showed him. He pushed his suit-jacket back with his hand, to keep it out of the way, and tucked his hand into his pocket to keep his jacket in place, and let loose his backed-up urine.

"Aaaahh," he sighed softly with relief.

He noticed the boy was looking at him, and was surprised the boy didn't use the stall, like most boys do these days. Another quick glance towards the boy shocked him; the kid's dick was totally exposed and his shorts and underwear were down around his ankles. His shirt was pulled up, and his cute, pale, ass was on display.

"The kid's not shy," David thought to himself as he took in the sight. He smiled as he stared at the boy's ass, and then moved closer. He was pleased to be able to see and admire the boy's cute dick and tight, hairless, balls. He quickly looked away as the boy looked up, hoping he hadn't been caught staring.

Feeling a bit randy and impish, David leaned back a little while he urinated, giving the kid a clear view of his slowly hardening cock. He glanced over again. The boy wasn't peeing. He was gently stroking his little dick and staring directly at his David's cock. He looked down at the boy openly staring at his member. He finished his piss and shook his cock to disperse any drips, a little longer than necessary. Then, he flopped it up and down just for show, before turning towards the boy, ready to zip up, and giving him a final, perfect, view of his nearly hard cock. His cock was nearly at the boy's eye-level. His cock surged with blood, as the thought of the boy's lips wrapping around his thickening cock-head.

"Oh, my god!" David thought. "What am I doing? I could get in trouble!" The boy had hypnotized him. He had to get out of there.

"Wow, Mister, you have a really nice dick!" the boy said suddenly. The boy's cock stiff. He fully turned towards David, not taking his eyes off the man's engorged cock. The boy waddled two steps over, trying not to trip on his shorts. David froze. The boy very close now. His face less than a foot away from David's cock. Inadvertently, David's cock pumped and twitched and hardened even more.

"Your cock is really neat!" the boy said. "It looks so hot! Can I touch it?" Without waiting for an answer, his small hand reached out and grabbed David's cock, right behind his swollen glans. David's perverted fantasy suddenly became reality. The boy's hand looked so small and pale, while David's cock was quickly hardening, bulging with thick, purple, veins. His cock-head swelled and turned a deep red color.

"Wow, Mister! It's really big! It's a lot bigger than mine, See?" The boy grabbed his own stiff cock with his other hand. He stroked David cock as he displayed his own.

"I really like your dick, Mister. It's so big! Can I see your balls too? I want to feel them. I bet they are a lot bigger than mine. I won't hurt them, I promise." The boy tugged on David's pants and underwear, exposing his balls. He fondled them gently.

"They are so big and soft!" he exclaimed.

David stood in shock. The boy continued to fondle his balls before letting them go, only to begin stroking both of their cocks. Then he positioned himself inches away from his now leaking cock and began jerking David off with both hands.

"I'll suck it for you if you want," the boy said. Without waiting for an answer, the small boy opened his little mouth and engulfed David's cock.

"Mmmmm, mmmmm!" the boy moaned. "So good!" He gripped David's shaft with one hand while moving his head in small circles around his glans, licking and poking his piss-slit with his tongue. He noticed the boy was once again stroking his much smaller cock.

David glanced at the door, realizing his dangerous predicament.

"Are you crazy kid? You shouldn't be doing this in a public bathroom!"

The boy paused and removed his mouth, giving David's cock a long, loving, lick.

"You're right, we could get caught. Come on." He grabbed David by his cock and led him into the corner stall before locking the door. The boy kicked off his shorts and underwear before once again taking David's cock into his small, warm, mouth.

While the boy slurped on his cock, David couldn't believe his good fortune. For a moment, he thought he was dreaming, but no dream ever felt so real or so erotic. He heard the soft, slurping sounds echoing around the room and looked up at the bright, florescent lights before returning his attention to the adorable cherub worshipping his shaft.

"I want this fat cock in my pussy," the boy announced. He pushed David onto the toilet, grabbed his cock, turned around, and pointed it towards his ass. As the boy backed up, guiding David's cock, the man admired his pale, soft, ass. The boy's sphincter was shiny, soft, and puffy; he was already lubed. His asshole was slightly gaped. "This boy is no virgin," David said to himself.

His cock-head found the boy's hole. Once the head was firmly at the entrance to the boy's glory-hole, the kid let out a long, soft, sigh, as he pushed back against him. David watched his cock being swallowed by the boy ass, inch by inch. The head popped in, and David felt the warmth of his bowels and the tightness of his puckered ring as it gripped his thick cock-head.

"You fucking, slut," David groaned, feeling the boy's tight ass surrounding his cock. The boy didn't stop until David's cock was six-inches deep into his ass.

"Yeah, I'm a fucking slut, Daddy. Now fuck my boi-pussy. Make me remember your gorgeous dick, OK? Fuck me good!"

The kid started sliding his ass up and down on David's cock, riding him like a professional. David growled and grabbed the boy's hips, pulling him close, until he bottomed out. He pumped his cock once, then twice, feeling his cock expanding in the kid's ass. He took control and began to fuck the boy in earnest.

"Oh, yeah, Daddy! That's the way I like it!" The boy turned his head and smiled. "Give me that grown-up dick, Daddy!"

David growled again and began slamming his cock into the boy's ass.

"Ungh! Ungh!" the boy grunted. "More! More! Oh, Daddy! Fuck me Daddy! Do you like when I call you Daddy, Daddy?"

"Yeah," David hissed. "Your Daddy is fucking your tight ass, son. You fucking dirty slut. You nasty, dirty, wonderful, boy."

"Oh, Daddy! What if Momma finds out you're fucking your little boy's ass every night when you tuck him in? What if she see's me sucking your big, fat, cock after school?"

David fucked the boy faster and harder. He felt his balls tingling. He looked over the boy's shoulder and watched him jerking his cock furiously as he was getting his ass pounded.

"I'm going to cum, Daddy! You're making your little boy cum!"

David felt his own orgasm approaching. He gripped the boy tighter and drove his cock deep into the boy's ass, once, then twice more, before he exploded with orgasmic bliss. His cock expanded, pumping fertile ejaculate into the boy's tight ass. The kid felt his insides warming and squeezed his muscles, pulling the remaining sperm from David's balls.

"Oh, Daddy! I'm cumming! Soooo, goooooood!" The boy felt his ass being stretched and felt the warm ejaculate filling his bowels. His little balls tingled. His little dick twitched and throbbed. He squirted his ejaculate in long, thin, streams as his strong, youthful, prostate sent wads of cum out of his tight piss-hole to splatter against the stall's door.

"Eeeee! Eeeee! Eeeee!"

David put his hand over the boy's mouth, to muffle his screams of bliss. He grunted in the boy's ear as he came. "Quiet boy, or Mommy will hear us."

"Mmmmmmp! Mmmmmmp! Daddy!"

"Uhhnnn!" David grunted, sending more cum into the boy's ass. "Uhhnnngh!"

David pumped a few more times, pulling the boy tight as he ground his cock into his tight, spasming, ass. His cock throbbed and twitched deep in the boy's juicy cunt. He humped the boy gently as the last vestiges of his orgasm faded.

"Mmmmm, mmmm," David moaned. It was the best cum he's had in years.

"Ohhhhh! So much cum...", the boy sighed, wiggling his ass on David's still hard cock. He turned his head to David and smiled. "Thank you, Daddy." He kissed him on the neck with small, quick, smacks.

David smiled back. "Uh..., you're welcome..., son."

"Daddy?" The boy queried, as he licked the cum from his fingers.

"Yes, son?"

"Have I been a good boy?"

"Yes, son. A very good boy."

“Will you buy me toy?” The boy leaned back kissed David’s neck again.

“Uh..., sure.”

“Thank you, Daddy. The video game store is just around the corner. Come on! Let’s hurry!”

The boy pulled himself off of David’s softening cock. He wiped himself, put on his clothes, and gave David’s cock a kiss. When David had made himself presentable, he led David out of the bathroom, pulling him by the hand to the video game store.

“Come on, Daddy! This way!”

They soon arrived at the video game store. David let the boy pull him to the latest games. “Wow, almost 100 dollars a game,” the thought. “But it was worth it.”

“Kenny! Hey, Kenny!” David heard his ‘son’ calling. He looked, and noticed another boy, dressed exactly the same as his little boy slut.

“Who’s this handsome man, Jimmy?” the new boy asked.

“This is my Sugar-Daddy, Kenny,” Jimmy said. “Who’s with you?”

“This is my Sugar-Daddy. I don’t know his name yet.”

“Me neither.”

David and the other man sheepishly made eye contact. They both knew their dicks were recently balls deep inside these boy’s tight, young, pussies. They both looked down at their shoes, blushing with shame, secrecy, and sexual gratification.

“Daddy’s buying me a new game.”

“Me too!”

“Let’s go, Daddy!” they said in unison, before taking their newest benefactors by the hand.

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