

You're a Cocksucker



"Move out of my way cocksucker," I shouted as I pushed an extremely effeminate guy out of my way. He was dressed like a total fag; he was wearing a pair of spandex short shorts, a pink tank top, and he had on rainbow knee highs. Such a total fag. I shoved my shoulder against him knocking him out of the way. Moving toward the machine he was "working out" on. I sat down on the chest press, changed the weight and began lifting well over twice what the fag boy was lifting.

"Excuse me, I wasss on that," he said with a lisp. Of course the fag had a lisp. I finished lifting my set and stood up pressing my rock hard chest against his flay bony body.

"Listen here cocksucker, I'm here to work out. Not stand around and be a waste of space on the machines. So why don't you go run along and go find some dick to suck," I said looking him square in the face. I flexed my chest pushing the boy even further away from me.

"Stop calling me that," he asked.

"Oh what cocksucker," I teased. "What are you gonna do fight me?"

"Just remember jock boy, I'm rubber and you are glue. Whatever you say bounces off of me and sticks to you," he warned. I could have sworn his eyes seemed to shimmer slightly as he spoke, but it must have just been sweat dripping into my eyes. God this kid was a full blown weirdo.

"Listen here faggot take you and you faggy lisp and ssssa. . .what the hell," I said shocked. I coughed a few times, feeling like something was wrong with my mouth. My tongue felt like it was bigger than it was supposed to be, like it wouldn't lay flat in my mouth like its was supposed to lay. I ran my tongue around my mouth trying to find a comfortable spot but there was not one I could find. The gay kid leaning back watching my struggle. "Lissten, you better get your faggoty ass. . .Ughhh," I groaned grabbing my stomach. What was going on with me. "You got very lucky. . . Ugh. . .," I groaned as I made a bee line for the bathroom. Feeling my legs growing heavier as I made my way into the locker room.

I walked into a private stall and looked at myself in the mirror. Everything seemed normal, that is until I looked at the lower half of my body. My hips were blown way out of proportion. Luckily the gym shorts that I was wearing are. . .were I guess now. . .extremely baggy. I turned around and my once toned muscled ass was replaced by what looked like two huge balloons. It looked like someone blew up my ass. I grabbed one of my cheeks, and it was real, it was real and it was heavy! I squeezed one of my ass cheeks and it felt like electricity racing through my body. A soft high pitched moan escaped my

mouth. I covered my mouth in shock at what had just happened. I peeled the shorts off my body and saw that not only had my ass changed size but so did my underwear. My normal pair of boxers were now replaced by a rainbow jockstrap. I stared at both of my cheeks and how obscenely large the two were. I could not believe that this ass was mine, what the fuck was going on! I moved my my hips back and forth and watched as my ass swayed

As I continued to stare at my newly enlarged ass the door opened up to the stall and in walked the gay boy from earlier, but now he didn't seem like the wimpy gay boy. He walked with an air of confidence that was not there before. He shut the door behind him and stood there staring at me. His eyes slowly moving up and down, but stopping at the the new addition to my body.

"Get the fuck out of here you fucking cocksucker," I shouted at him as I attempted to get my shorts back over my ass! They didn't go up as easy as they came down. It seemed as though in those few minutes my ass had grown even larger. He stood in front of the closed door not moving. I stared at him, my eyes running up and down his body. I could see his dick getting thick while staring at me. Wow he was really thick. Fuck why do I care about his dick.

"I just wanted to see how you were doing. Didn't seem like you were feeling too well. I know big guys like you get lightheaded when you work out to hard," he said nonchalantly. "Especially with all the weight you seem to be putting on, on your lower half. I'm surprised you were doing those leg machines and not more cardio." His glaring eyes began to shimmer once again. Wait what was he talking about I wasn't doing legs today. I was doing chest. I tried to recall what machine I was working on earlier and I could only see myself doing hip-abductors. I could only think how I hit legs three times a week to make sure these babies kept. . .wait no, that's not right.

"Okay cocksucker you need to um. . .uhhhh," I stumbled as I gazed back down at his thickening dick. Licking my lips in hunger. I wonder how big it really got.

"What cat got your tongue jock boy," he asked as he closed the gap between the two of his. "What run out of names to call me? Come on lets hear your worse. I know cocksucker cant be your best."

"Lissstten you cum guzzling butt pirate. I don't wanna hear your ssshit. Take your sssissy assss voice and tiny dick and get the hell out of here! I *cough cough* am not going to assk you twice," I shouted at him noticing my voice ending in a much higher pitch than it started. He walked towards me again. I felt him press his body against mine. God he was toned. Why couldn't I look like him. I felt his dick press against my tiny packe. . .wait my dick isn't tiny. It's 6 inches soft, and well over 8 inches hard. But no that's not true I barely pass 4 inches when I am hard. I always try to pack my jock when I am at the gym to make my pouch seem fuller. I had always been made fun of for my pencil dick and it was the only way to make sure I wasn't gonna be the but of some joke. I must have forgotten my extra padding today since I could feel his hard cock pressed against my tiny dick.

"Are you sure there isn't something else that you would want you would want? Nothing comes to mind," he said as he thrust his dick against mine. A high pitch moan came from my mouth, if you were not looking you would think it belonged to a young girl.

"I don't know," I whispered, my voice now high and soft.

"I think I know," he answered as he grabbed onto my shoulders and pushed me onto the ground. My round bubble butt offering me the perfect cushion for me to sit on as I came face to face with his crotch. I could see the outline of his large dick. He began to pull down his shorts and I was surprised when the thick cock flopped out and smacked me right in the face. God it smelled so good, a mixture of sweat and axe body spray. I opened my mouth and the dick slide right down my throat as if I had done this a thousand times. Even though this was the firs. . .wait this couldn't be my first dick. Thinking back I had been sucking dick since middle school. All the older boys in the gym class would look at my plump DSL's and let me blow them after class under the bleachers. More than once I was able to

be the center of a large amount of guys in my high school class. Guzzling down cum by the bucket full. It tasted so good. I hadn't gotten to eat any cum in a few days and I was really craving it.

"Mmmmm your really good at this," he teased. He pushed his dick in and out of my mouth. Letting my lips and tongue slip up and down his thick shaft. He was so large. I had a weakness for white dudes with huge cocks. I knew he was hung when I invited him to come back to the locker room with me. I began to fondle his large balls. Feeling how heavy and full they both felt. I needed that cum now! I began to bob my head up and down his cock, swirling my tongue around his cock head. My tongue flicking his piss slit as precum continuously oozed into my mouth. My own dick painfully hard in my tight jockstrap. I usually never even touched it. I just let it leak into my jock and I would suck it out al my cum right before bed as a midnight snack.

"Damn boy you are loving that cock aren't you," he asked? I looked up to him. My mouth slipping off his thick shaft. I nodded. "Well I am about to shoot boy, so get ready for a huge load." He grabbed onto his dick and began beating his cock right in front of my face. I was craving the load that was about to come my way. I licked my lips and opened my mouth. Making it abundantly clear where I want his cum. "Oh fuck I am cumming," he moaned.

His dick throbbed and pulsed up and down as the cum began to flow. The first shot hit me right on my face, right above my mouth but right below my nose. The cum began to drip onto my plump lips. My wide tongue dancing around them collecting as much cum as I could. The second and third rope of cum his me square in the back of the throat. I let the cum drip down my throat. I began to feel the thirst for men's cum begin to subside. The last few shots hit me sporadically across the face. His cock head leaked out a few, less than enthusiastic loads, onto the rest of his cock. I grasped his wet dick in my hand and began to lick it. Letting my tongue collect all of the cum so not to lose any of his precious seed. I looked up at him and smile as I continued to collect. My hand feeling his thick seed lubricate my hand as I slowly worked it up and down milking any last drops I could out of him.

"What a good cocksucker you are," he laughed.