

## His First Time

I watched from a bench across the park as men and woman ran in front of me. I waited anxiously for someone to take the bait, and walk into the restroom located at the opposite side of the park. It was almost eleven when I saw him stagger towards the abandoned building. I couldn't see his face, but his short muscular body was apparent through the dimmed lighting. I could already feel my dick begin to chub up as I watched him enter the building. I loved short guys. They were always packing something special in their pants.

Quickly, I pulled myself from the bench and moved towards the men's restroom. Wanting to make sure this guy was claimed as mine before any other guy decided to swoop in and take him. I pushed the door open and saw him standing nervously at a urinal near the back of the room. His body was visibly shaking as I walked towards him. Nervous, I thought to myself.

As I walked closer I could make out the finer features of his body; his dark olive skin, his robust backside which was squeezed into a pair of obvious too tight sweatpants, and ahead of thick black hair which was slicked back. I stepped beside him, unzipped my fly, and pulled out my already hard cock. I looked to the front wall, curious as to who would make the first move. From the corner of my eye, I could see the man's eyes as he stared at my obviously hard cock. I slowly moved my hard up and down the shaft a few times, taunting him with it but he did not take the bait. Guess I will be the one to make the first move.

Slowly, without looking, I released one of my hands from my cock and brought it to his own. He let out an audible gasp of pleasure as my cold hands grasped his cock. I moved my hands in tandem as he placed both of his hands on the wall as he attempted to steady himself. His cock leaked onto my hand as I rubbed it atop his hand.

"Ugh stop," he groaned. His deep voice striking yet another erotic cord in my loins. I let out a mischievous laughter before I pulled my hand away and our eyes finally made contact. He looked like he was ready to cry once my hand full released his cock. "I didn't actually mean it," he said, half laughing. I raised an eyebrow.

"Well, I don't wanna steal all the fun." Nodding down to my cock. He looked down and saw my hard cock as it pointed directly at him.

"Uh, this is sort of my first time doing this. I mean with a guy that is," he stammered. My smile grew as large as a Cheshire cat's grin.

“Well no better time than the present,” I purred, eager to pop his straight boy cherry. I watched as he tentatively extended his hand and wrapped it around my cock. “Mmm,” I groaned as he moved his hand up and down my cock. I let him explore my cock with his hand, enjoying the way he got more aggressive. He moved his second hand to my cock, sliding both of them up and down at different intervals. I moved backward until my shoulders were pressed against the side of the nearest stall. I looked down at his cock seeing the dark red head as it dropped cum onto the dirty floor of the bathroom. I bit my lip in hunger; I needed that cock in me, but first; I wanted something else.

I pulled away from the stranger’s hands and hooked my fingers into the loops of my jeans, revealing my round ass to him. I looked over my shoulder as his jaw dropped and drool began to gather on his lips. I knew I had a nice cock, but I knew I had a phenomenal ass. The number of guys I had throwing themselves at me for a taste of these cheeks was insurmountable. But I preferred the thrill of these random encounters than anything the men from Grindr could offer me.

“Ever eat out a guy before?” I asked, raising an eyebrow suggestively.

“No,” he said softly as he stared at my ass as I swayed it back and forth. I arched my back, partially spreading my ass cheeks, showing him my hole.

“Well get to it,” I ordered. He obediently fell to his knees and scurried over to me, until I could feel his hot breath on my ass cheeks. His face floated above my crack as if he was teasing me, and I had no time for teasing. I grabbed a handful of his dark hair and forced his face in between my cheeks. He immediately opened his mouth as I pushed it against my hole. “Oh fuck! Just like that!” I moaned in surprise as he eagerly attacked my hole. I felt his tongue swirl around the rim of my hole before it was plunged into me. His teeth nibbled around the edge of my asshole which sent shivers up and down my spine. My cock continued to leak obnoxiously as he pushed me roughly against the stall. My eyes rolled into the back of my head as he grabbed each of my cheeks and pulled them further apart, digging his tongue deeper into my butt. I grabbed ahold of his hair and begrudgingly pulled him free.

“Enjoying yourself?” I asked snarkily. He took one long lick from the base of my balls all the way to the base of my back, giving my hole a sensual swirl of his tongue.

“What do you think?”

“Seems like this isn’t your first time eating someone out.”

“Definitely not my first time. Just eating out a guy that is.”

“Well get back to work. Maybe if you keep it up. You can even give this ass a ride.” My offer made the man’s eyes come alive with lust as if I offered him the hottest piece of ass available. He dove

back into my ass; his tongue already extended ready to eat my beefy bubble butt, not knowing he was gonna be fucking me tonight whether he wanted too or not.