

Disclaimer: If you are under the age of 18 / 21 and if your community does not allow you to read adult material at this age, you must not read any further. If you aren't into reading about guys having sex with guys, read no further.

## Backpacking with Ian, Part 6

by luv69muscle@yahoo.com

After a short nap, we dressed and made our way the last few miles to the parking area. It's a wonder we didn't crash, headed back down the mountain; we couldn't keep our eyes (and hands) off each other. It was getting late as we arrived in Bakersfield, so we decided to get a hotel for the night and return to the city in the morning. We seemed to be turning a lot of heads, as we made no attempt to hide our affection for each other. I didn't care, I was with my lover and I was finally free to express my love for the man I had lusted after for five years. The hotel clerk couldn't stop smiling as we booked our room for one queen sized bed. After quickly cleaning up, we headed out for a bite to eat.

When we returned, we were greeted by a bottle of champagne on ice and our bed turned down for us. Candles were lit all around the room and in the bathroom as well. I felt like a newlywed. We quickly stripped down and headed to the large Jacuzzi tub. I poured us each a glass of champagne and slid into the warm suds. With the lights low, we soaked in the fragrant bubble bath and took turns washing each other. After nearly an hour of kissing, conversation and champagne drinking I led Ian to the bed and lay back, pulling him down on top of me. We played and wrestled around on the bed, the first truly soft thing we'd laid on in days. We took turns trying to pin one another down and before long we were in a 69 position with Ian on top of me. I took his semi-hard cock in my mouth and chewed on his loose foreskin as he grabbed hold of my dick in both hands and sucked on my swollen glans like some kind of lollipop. I drove my thumb into his tender hole, which elicited a response, "Not tonight Lover, tonight it's my turn to ravage your ass."

With his cock still in my mouth, I moaned in agreement and removed my digit from his hole. He let my dick fall from his mouth and turned my ass up so he could rim me in preparation for the promised onslaught. He had become a master at working my ass with his tongue and goateed chin. Scraping his chin across my taint while he ran his tongue all around my sphincter, jabbing in and out of the hole like there would be no tomorrow. As he forced his tongue deeper into my hole, brought waves of precum flowing from my piss slit. His own glans had swollen and filled his foreskin, forcing its way out. With a slight tug on his shaft, his mushroom head was free of its shroud and my mouth was filled with his sweet and salty precum. I continued to suck on his cock as he worked my ass over with his tongue until he dropped me down and flipped me over on my stomach. He positioned himself behind me and wasted no time mounting my ass. I spread my legs to give him deeper access and took full advantage. In one swift and continuous motion he drove his dick up my ass to the hilt. I couldn't help screaming into the pillow I had pulled under my head.

"You OK down there?" Ian asked, concerned he had hurt me.

"Fuck, I am better than OK. Don't you dare stop." With that permission, Ian began fucking me hard. I did all I could to be an active participant, but he was slamming my ass so hard all I could do was hold on to the bed and enjoy the ride. After several minutes of this assault, Ian pulled me up on my knees and began fucking his cock with my ass. He pulled me back and forth over the full length of his shaft, my ass slapping loudly against his hips and his balls swung up and slapped mine with each penetration. I reached back between my legs and fondled his low hanging balls, adding to his pleasure.

Still in a playful mood, Ian flipped me over on my back and pulled my knees up to my chest. In one quick motion he positioned his dick at my gaping hole and pushed his way all the way to the hilt. With my legs pushed up to my chest, Ian had even deeper access to my insides and he took advantage of this. As he reached his deepest point, he ground his hips against the back of my ass and swiveled his hips in circles. He buried his

face in my neck and we kissed madly as he continued his pounding. I was in heaven having my massive man use me this way. My ass was full, my body was smothered in his muscle and his kisses across my neck and face were all the stimulus I could take. I couldn't imagine anything more enjoyable. My own cock was trapped between our hard and sweaty abs and was being massaged by each thrust. Draining precum added to the sensation and I was soon on the verge of blowing my load. My balls pulled up tight and my body became stiff. Ian pulled my arms up over my head and began bathing my armpits with his broad wet tongue and this was all it took to send me over the edge.

"Fuck!" I announced loudly as my first blast filled every available space between our bodies. "Don't stop, that is so fucking good Ian, don't stop!"

"Little Man, I'm not about to cum. You are so fucking hot! Oh, fuck, yes!" he yelled out as he blasted my insides with his hot liquid. I could feel it filling my love canal and run out the sides of his dick as he continued pounding me repeatedly. The sound of wet slapping flesh filled the room. I took Ian's face in my hands and pulled him in tight against my neck and chewed on his earlobe. The added sensation caused him to send another volley into my already filled ass. Again, it spilled out and ran down my butt cheeks. His slapping balls picked up some of this cum and made a very distinctive sound as they bounced against my upturned bubble butt. I'm not sure if I had another climax or if the first just didn't finish, but my own cum was now running off my chest and over my lats and onto the bed. Ian slowed his pace as he had finally emptied himself within me. I slowly lowered my legs to his sides and we came down from our climax still interlocked, sweaty and covered in cum. Every once and a while, one of us would twitch and shiver as our senses came back to us. I enjoyed teasing his softening cock in my ass by tightening my sphincter. This always brought a shiver across my lover.

Once Ian's cock slid naturally out of my hole, it was followed by a flow of his cum. Ian rolled off of me and onto his side next to me. We just lay there gently stroking fingertips across each other's bodies and talked about our future together. We snuggled up in bed, spooning and kissing, bathed in the dim candlelight and basked in the afterglow.

We woke the next morning to the sound of Ian's cell phone ringing. Ian sat up startled; we hadn't had any contact with the outside world in nearly a week.

"Yeah?" Ian answered, still half asleep. "No, I'm in Bakersfield. We spent the night in a hotel."

I was only getting half the conversation, but I could deduce most of the other half.

"Well, that's your choice. ... Steve? Are you kidding, he's a total fuck-up. ... Well, I was going to be moving out this week anyway, so I guess it's mutual. ... Seth and I are together now. ... Yeah, Seth. ... You wanted out anyway, so what are you ... just go to Steve, you two will be great together I'm sure. ... No, I don't want ... OK, if you're not going to let me talk, then let's just ...."

"She hung up on me," Ian said as he put the phone on the nightstand and got back into bed.

"That was Brenda?"

"Yeah, she called to tell me she was leaving me for Steve. Of course, she blew up when I told her I was leaving her for you!" he said with a big grin. "I totally got the better deal."

"You and me both!" I exclaimed as I kissed him on the mouth. After a short time of kissing, I said, "I need a shower. I'm covered in dried cum. You joining me?"

"I'm not letting you out of my sight, Little Man."

We got up out of the bed and headed into the shower together. Ian kept pinching at my ass as he followed me into the bathroom. As the shower heated up we stood there kissing and playing with each other's bodies. Ian would pinch at my nipples and I'd return the play by yanking at his cock or grabbing his ass. As the room filled with steam from the shower, I pulled Ian in by his cock. I grabbed the soap and began lathering him up, starting from his shoulders and back I worked my way around and down his body till I was kneeling in front of him with his hardening dick swinging in my face. As the water rushed down his brown body, I took his dick into my mouth and worked my tongue into his loose foreskin, chewing gently on it. Ian braced himself on the wall over my head and leaned in. I wrapped my hands around the back of his massive legs and massaged his low hanging balls and smooth bubble butt. I fingered his hole first with my thumb then two fingers. Ian responded with familiar groans of pleasure then turned 'round and bent over. He clearly wanted me to eat out his ass. I gladly complied and buried my face in his flesh. Water ran down his back and into his crack. Ian reached back with both hands and spread his cheeks, giving me deeper access to his hairless hole. I couldn't get enough of his hot meaty flesh. Ian's cock was rock hard and I began stroking him with one hand and massaged his ass cheeks with the other as I continued my tongue assault on his hole.

"Oh, fuck! I'm gonna cum!" Ian yelled out above the sound of the running shower. The neighbors, if we had any, were certainly awake now. Sure enough, not two strokes later, Ian was blasting his load across the shower wall. As his climax subsided, I stood and replaced my tongue with my dick in his ass. Ian bent over further as I held him by the hips and quickly drove all nine inches in 'till my balls were pressed up against his own low hanging sac. Ian reached down between his legs and gave my tight balls a tug. As I began my thrusts, Ian kept his hand in position to rub my balls with each penetration. Holding his hip in one hand I positioned the other on his shoulder so I could pull him back into me. Ian signaled that he wanted me to pick up the pace by thrusting his hips back rhythmically into my own. As I felt my own climax was nearing, I pulled back some and jabbed at his prostate repeatedly and quickly. The sensation of rubbing across his g-spot brought both of us to the edge of climax. My balls, already tight in my sac, pulled up even further and Ian's mushroom head pulled free of its protective sheath. With one arm on the wall in front of him, Ian reached down and gave his dick a few quick strokes, which combined with my work on his prostate, put him over and he blasted out another volley to the shower floor. My own climax was one or two thrusts behind. I filled his ass with my hot mancream and we both filled the air with our grunts of pleasure.

Ian stood suddenly and pulled himself off my still semi-rigid dick, turned and smothered me with kisses. "You are totally going to wear me out, Little Man."

"Oh come on, you're a Big Boy. You can handle it." I retorted. Ian took the soap and began lathering me up.

"Just the same, I don't think I can keep up with you."

After finishing our shower, we packed and went to the hotel office to settle our bill. The same clerk was at the counter from the evening before, again with a smirk across his face. "Everything in the room to your satisfaction?" he asked.

"Yes, fantastic!" Ian gushed.

"Did you enjoy the champagne?"

"That was you?" I asked.

"It's complimentary for all newlyweds," he said with a smile. I turned and looked up in Ian's eyes and smiled. Ian returned my gaze and held my face in his hands momentarily before giving me a deep passionate kiss on the lips. The clerks jaw dropped as he watched these two muscle men publicly display their love for one another.

"I guess 'newlywed' is a good description," I said once my mouth was free to speak. As I turned back to the clerk, I noticed several others in the lobby, some smiling, some turning away. I didn't care. I knew I was loved and it didn't matter what others thought.

The clerk leaned into the counter and said in a low voice, "I hope I find what you two have some day." Then stood back upright and said out loud, "Have a good day gentlemen. Come again soon."

"That's a distinct possibility," Ian said as we turned and headed out to our car hand in hand.