

This is a fantasy (sort of). Always practice safe sex in real life.

I had a week off work and decided that by the age of fifty, it was about time that I visited a sauna. The idea of whiling away a few hours relaxing in a wonderful steam bath had crossed my mind a few times, so now was the perfect opportunity to indulge myself. I checked on the internet and found one in a town just a twenty minute drive from home.

I didn't really know what to expect, so was rather nervous as I pressed a buzzer, and the door opened to welcome me in. Perhaps I should have looked around and I might have noticed the signs stating that this was a gay sauna. I had never had a gay thought in my life, let alone any experiences, but I had no problem with homosexuality-it just didn't really come up on my radar, until now.

I'm only about five foot eight, with thinning hair, but not in bad shape for my age, so was not at all ashamed of my body. Luckily, as I found my locker, there was no one else in the changing room, so I quickly stripped off and wrapped the rather small towel around my waist to cover myself as best as possible. The man at the reception explained that there were three floors, with showers, a wet sauna and jacuzzi on the ground floor, two dry saunas and private rooms on the first floor, and a video room and relaxing darkroom on the top floor. I had no idea why there was a video room or what he meant by a darkroom, but I would soon find out all about them!

I headed straight to the shower to freshen up, using the shower gel to get nice and clean, before washing the suds off under the warm powerful shower heads. Looking around as I dried myself I could only see a couple of men of similar age to myself, sitting in the rest area in their towels, chatting together whilst sipping a coffee. It was early afternoon on a Monday, so I supposed there wouldn't be many people at the sauna at that time. Fastening my towel again I opened a door into the steam room. It was a bit dark and of course, steamy, so I gingerly stepped in whilst my eyes adjusted to my new surroundings. I discovered a bench which went all around the room and sat down, for the first time becoming aware that there were two other men sitting next to each other, opposite to me. At first I paid them little attention as I sat back and allowed the damp heat to infuse my body, making me relaxed and a little light headed. Gradually however, as my eyes became accustomed to the gloom, I realised to my slight alarm, that neither of them was sporting a towel. Even more disturbing, I was sure that through the drifting steam I could clearly see their penises, as both men had their legs well apart. The room was probably only capable of fitting about 10 people and these two were only about 3 feet across from me. I quickly looked away, but there was something fascinating about trying to peer through the swirling steam, and my eyes kept shifting back to the other men. As I wondered why they were sat so close to each other the steam cleared for a moment and I'm sure I must have gasped as I realised that both men now had semi erections. I didn't catch them briefly glance at each other and smile as they realised that they had ensnared a gay virgin.

I should have jumped up and left the room but I seemed rooted to the bench as their penises swelled and grew. One of them suddenly reached out and grasped his friend's shaft and began a slow wanking rhythm. Without warning I felt a tingling in my balls and felt my own cock awaken. I was confused and bewildered by what was happening and my own reaction to it. I was telling myself to get up and leave but my legs had turned to jelly. The heat, steam and the situation was spinning my mind out of control. As I watched right in front of me, one of the men leaned over his companion, lowering his head, down, down. Oh my god, he's going to suck the guy's cock. And yes, his tongue lapped over the swollen head of the other's fully erect 8 inch prick and then lapped the shaft before his lips engulfed the twitching organ. I could barely breath as I watched, my own cock surging into life, swelling uncontrollably beneath the towel.

I was hardly aware that another man had entered the sauna and sat right next to me, until I felt his hand on my knee. I froze and glanced quickly at him. There was a knowing smile on his face and as I lowered my eyes I saw that he too was naked, and between his legs his penis was rapidly rising. I groaned as his hand moved higher on my leg, to the edge of the towel. I shifted my eyes back to the men in front of me. As his friend sucked greedily on his cock he reached around to start stroking his mate's full erection. That sight and the hand on my thigh were conspiring to break down my will. My mind tried to force my penis down but my traitorous body now made my semi hard on push visibly against the towel. And then everything seemed to happen at once. The guy being sucked groaned loudly and his cock erupted, the thick goo dribbling from his friend's mouth. The hand under my towel touched my tightening balls. I felt like I had been electrocuted and leapt up, staggering for the door. I was out, hanging onto my towel on wobbly legs, gasping for breath. I needed to regain control so I clambered up the stairs and almost fell into the first room I came across.

When my breathing had returned to normal I worked out that I was in one of the small dry sauna rooms. There were wooden benches on 2 sides and a higher level bench, a bit like a bunk bed, that you could lie out on. I was alone thankfully so I decided to lie out face down on the upper bench and try to relax. I loosened my towel but kept it draped across my buttocks. I rested my head on my arms and turned so I could see the door. The bench had slats so I wriggled about to get comfy, with my now soft again penis resting in one of the gaps. The sauna would be hard pressed to fit half a dozen people in, so when 3 men soon entered, it seemed quite full. I was now feeling calm and in control again as I saw two of the men sit next to each other on the lower bench to my left. I couldn't see the other one but from the sound I thought he could be on the bench beneath me. The room was quite dark but there was no steam to distort your vision. I closed my eyes and was starting to doze when I heard a soft moan. I didn't know if it was the guys from the other sauna, but a similar scene was taking shape below me. Both men had shed their towels and one sat back as his friend gently wanked his thickening cock. As I watched in growing horror the first guy's prick quickly stiffened. I wanted to close my eyes but somehow just couldn't as the one being wanked reached up and tweaked the other's nipples, eliciting a low groan. Again I felt an unwanted response in my own loins as my cock hardened between the slats. I told myself that the men were too busy with each other to notice as I was sure that my dick was probably protruding beneath the bench. Suddenly I froze again. A hand was touching my cock. I had forgotten about the other guy below me. I could feel his fingers start to stroke along my swelling shaft, the first man ever to touch me there. Again I couldn't stop my body's reaction as my balls tightened and a delicious feeling of arousal began to build. I couldn't move as I heard him shift his position. The fingers disappeared, and a momentary feeling of thankfulness but loss was instantly replaced by a surge of uncontrollable lust as his tongue swiped over my stiff cockhead. My head swirled again as panic and desire surged equally within me. The tongue disappeared and I held my breath as I felt my towel being pulled away to leave my bare ass exposed. A quick glance at the couple revealed them kissing passionately as they jerked each other's raging erections. I now felt hands on my ass cheeks, kneading and massaging them whilst my hard cock dangled below. I felt trapped as he gradually began to ease my butt cheeks apart, his fingers getting closer to my damp crease. Then I felt him move behind me as he spread my ass open until without warning his tongue came into contact with my tight virgin hole. I heard a low moan and realised it was me as he continued to lap at my rosebud. I felt moisture on me as he dribbled his spit into my opening and then his finger was gently probing at my previously untouched shitter. A gasp as his finger slid into me, slight pain but not unpleasant, and then my mind again screamed out what was happening. I pushed him away, grabbed my towel and almost fell off the bench as I stumbled for the door. My mind was in a whirl as I climbed the stairs to the top floor.

I moved into the first door opening on the right and quickly realised that this was the video room. There were about 3 levels of solid benches facing a tv screen which was showing gay porno. I sat

down shakily on the first level and held my towel loosely around my waist. My erection had subsided somewhat but I was still semi hard, which wasn't helped as I looked around to see about 5 guys who were all either stroking themselves or someone nearby as they watched the gay porno on the screen. This time I was determined not to be caught out by my traitorous body, so fighting against my arousal again, I decided I would leave before I was lost to this strange secret world of gay lust. I was straight and had no interest in these naked men or their hard cocks. Then I made my fatal error. Instead of turning left to head down the stairs I was curious about the one remaining room on the right-the darkroom. I stood at the entrance trying to peer in but it was hard to see more than a few feet. I could hear some strange noises so told myself I would just satisfy my curiosity and then leave. I took another few paces in. I could make out some individual chairs and a couple of beds in the corners and as my eyesight adjusted I began to realise that there were several men in the room. Suddenly all became clear. One guy was on a bed being fucked doggy style. Another was sat in a chair sucking a stiff cock from a man standing next to him whilst another guy knelt between his legs sucking him off. My cock lurched and I was about to turn and flee when someone moved behind me easing me further into the room. He pushed himself against me and I could clearly feel his naked erection pushing against my towel covered ass. I was rooted to the spot as he began to kiss my neck and my seven inch cut cock thrust urgently against the restraining cloth. His hands moved to my waist and I didn't resist as he loosened my towel and it fell to the floor. I was naked with my now fully erect prick exposed for anyone to see. His cock squirmed between my ass cheeks and he grasped my own throbbing stiffness and offered it to a guy who fell to his knees in front of me. I moaned and gasped as a warm wet mouth engulfed my swollen meat. I was manoeuvred to the bed and pushed forward. Inches away right in front of me a guy was being fucked in the ass. My head was spinning as I felt my mans cock sliding up and down my crease, lubing my hole with his precum and my own juices. The other guy was still sitting in front of me slurping on my own throbbing tool. Then pain as I was split apart by the thick cock behind me. He thrust deep and I moaned as he let me catch my breath. For a fleeting second I wanted to run, but then his dick found my prostate and I gasped with new found pleasure.

“ Oh yes. Fuck me, please “ I begged.

And he did. He ploughed deeply into my fuck shute again and again. The guy fucking in front of me pulled his cock from his partners ass and turned to offer it to me. Without hesitation I lowered my head and took the first cock ever into my mouth and slurped greedily on it. The mad passionate fucking and sucking couldn't last long and I soon felt the guy behind shriek and thrust one more time as he unloaded his wad deep in my bowels. This immediately triggered my own orgasm and my balls burst as I shot load after load of cum into the hungry sucking mouth below me. This was all too much for the man fucking my face as his thick rich fluids spurted down my gagging throat. The guy behind me pulled out leaving his sticky essence to dribble from my well fucked hole as I collapsed to the floor.

Twenty minutes later I had recovered my composure and was able to walk again. I showered and dressed and as I was leaving the man on the reception said that he hoped I enjoyed my visit and that I would come again. And I probably will!

This is based on a real sauna somewhere in England. Anyone guess which one? Also any comments welcomed to wibble91@hotmail.com