

This is not a true story but the people in it are. It's more a "could have been" story. Because the people in this story could get into trouble with their sexual orientation I changed all names.

If you could get into trouble reading this story because it's a violation of your country's laws or cultural beliefs, leave now. Otherwise, enjoy!

The sexual acts described are unsafe. STD and HIV are still very real risks so don't be stupid and wear protection while having casual sex!

Holiday in Egypt

My boyfriend and I went to Egypt for holiday this year. We didn't go to the beach resorts at the Red Sea but we decided to do a cruise on the Nile and go see places like the Valley of the Kings, the Temple of Horus and Sobek in Kom Ombo and the temples in Abu Simbel. The day before we went home again we decided to take a ride in a carriage through Luxor. We didn't know this tour would definitely spice up the vacation.

Before someone begins talking about the way the Egyptians treat the horses, the carriage we used was owned by the same organization who owned the boat we had spent our days on and they assured us the horses were treated alright. And indeed, the horse in front of our carriage was well fed and had no wounds caused by a whip.

But that wasn't what caught our eye. The charioteer did. He was a handsome Egyptian man, aged something between 25 and 30 years old with very short trimmed hair and the traditional Muslim dress. His face was also very friendly. Thank God he spoke English because my Arabic is terrible and he did his best to tell us everything he knew about the city, probably hoping to get a bigger tip.

But after a while his comments became more personal. He asked us if we were together so we answered we were very good friends. Admitting you're gay is not a very good idea in Egypt. But he kept asking questions to find out if we were. Two young men going on holiday together is strange in the eyes of the Egyptians. We didn't tell him much about our relationship but I think he noticed our matching rings and concluded we were a couple.

He asked my boyfriend if he wanted to drive the carriage. Of course my boyfriend jumped at the idea and took his place next to the charioteer. He was having the time of his life, never done anything like this before. But, after about 5 minutes, I noticed my boyfriend, let's call him Stephen for the time being, getting more and more quiet and the charioteer more and more excited. I got up and I saw what was happening. The charioteer was rubbing Stephen's upper leg while rubbing his own crotch. It was very obvious he wasn't wearing any underwear. I also saw Stephen got hard and he looked apologetic to me, as if he was telling me he couldn't help it. And to be honest, I couldn't blame him. The Egyptian man was very handsome and apparently knew how to seduce a gay man. I was also getting excited and hard and was wondering about his Egyptian dick.

"You like what you see, sir?" he asked me.

"Yes, I do" I answered, after swallowing. He had us. If he wanted he could get us in a lot of trouble.

"I live near here, sirs. We can go to my place and have some fun" the charioteer said.

“Sorry, but we don’t go with men to have “fun” with them if we don’t know them” I answered but I knew that, if Stephen agreed (we don’t play around without each other), I would take him right there and then.

“My name is Achmed, sir” the charioteer said.

“Nice to meet you, Achmed” Stephen said. “I’m Stephen and the guy’s whose dick you’re staring at is called Peter”.

“Do you want to have fun, sirs?” Achmed asked.

“What should we do?” Stephen asked in our own language (We’re from a European, non-English speaking country). “I know I’m interested but are you?”

“I’m as hard as a rock and you ask if I’m interested?” I responded. We both knew we would discuss it a little but the decision was already made: we would go with this Egyptian stud.

Only minutes later we got to his house. He shared the place with three other charioteers who were out, working. He didn’t expect any of them back before 6 pm but he took some precautions by hanging out a lantern next to the door.

“This way my roommates know one of us is having company and need some private time” Achmed explained. Egypt being a country where 90% of the inhabitants were Muslim I was surprised. I asked him about how they could have private company since men and women are pretty much separated.

“Who said anything about women?” Achmed laughed. “All Egyptian men have sex with men since our women are forbidden territory. Most of them are actually straight but my roommates and I are all gay”.

And with that statement, he removed his galabiyya (traditional Muslim garment) and stood naked in front of us. We made the right decision to come with him. He was drop dead gorgeous.

His body was very muscular what you couldn’t see while wearing the galabiyya. As said, his hair was trimmed. He had some black fur on his chest and strong-looking legs while there was not a single hair on his crotch. His dick was, of course, cut and about 7 inches semi-hard. His dark nipples stood out, waiting for someone to suck on them, as was his dick.

When I looked to my right I saw Stephen was almost naked and very hard. Stephen is half Asian, standing 1meter 62 tall and completely smooth. The only hair on his body is on his head and he dyes that blond. I hate that but I noticed especially Mediterranean and Arabic men loved an Asian guy with blond hair. Stephen is slim, almost skinny. I can lift him easily and having him on top of me is very easy. His dick is not too big, about 4 inches and he’s almost completely bottom. That’s the only problem with us since I’m a versatile top and sometimes I long for a hard dick up my ass.

Seeing Stephen eager to share his body with this Egyptian sex god made me very aware I was still fully dressed. A switch flicked and I hurriedly started undressing. I’m the opposite of Stephen. He’s Asian and I’m Caucasian. Where he is short and slim I’m tall and somewhat chubby. He’s a bottom while I’m mostly a top. His dick is 4 inches where mine is little under 7 inches. He’s smooth while I’m hairy. One thing we do have in common, though. We’re both horny as hell and both our dicks were already oozing with precum.

I assumed Stephen would take his position as bottom while our Egyptian friend would be a total top. Since I'm both and his Egyptian dick made my ass itch with anticipation I hoped we would end up in a sandwich with him fucking me while I was fucking Stephen. My dick twitched with the idea.

I wasn't disappointed. Achmed grabbed his dick and rubbed it over Stephen's mouth, clearly indicated wanting to get sucked. Almost immediately Stephen opened his mouth and took almost all of his 7 inches in. Of course, Stephen had had some practice with my own dick but still it turned me on when I saw Achmed's balls on his chin and Stephen's nose touching Achmed's pubic area. So, now that Stephen was enjoying himself with Achmed's hard dick I had to decide what part of his Egyptian anatomy I would take for myself. I touched his ass and kneaded his buttocks but as soon as I approached his asshole he grabbed my hand and made it clear he didn't want me touching it. Alright, so he indeed was a full top. Fine with me. As long as I would have that hard dick up my ass and him cumming in it.

I started licking his stiff nipples which he seemed to enjoy. Of course, knowing Stephen's expertise on sucking cock it was hard to tell if his moans were because of my actions with his nipples or Stephen's work on his cock. Then Achmed surprised me. He lifted my chin and started kissing me. Most Arabic men I had met only wanted physical sex and no signs of affection. Still, I love kissing so why not? And he sure could kiss. I was already hard when we started but after a while of our tongues gently caressing each other in our mouths I felt like I had grown another 2 inches of cock. I felt a warm wetness surrounding my dick and when I looked down I saw Stephen jerking Achmed's cock and sucking mine. Again, Achmed did something unexpected. He went down on his knees and started sucking Stephen. I could tell Stephen enjoyed it because he increased his efforts on my dick. He started moaning around my dick which aroused me even more. I grabbed his head and forced my dick down his throat. He gagged but I knew he could take it. He deepthroated me every other day.

Because of his movements to get my dick out of his throat he bucked his hips, forcing his own dick deeper in Achmed's throat who seemed a little startled but kept sucking Stephen. We all were sweating badly. Outside it was about 40 degrees Celsius and Achmed's apartment didn't have airconditioning. I felt a drop of sweat trickle down my back and somehow it turned me on. With my dick deep in Stephen's throat I lowered myself and grabbed Achmed's dick. I jerked it a couple of times, making it even harder and squeezing out a few drops of precum. I licked it off causing Achmed to moan. I took this as encouragement and took his cockhead in my mouth. I licked it a little, causing more moans from Achmed but also from Stephen as Achmed still had Stephen's dick in his mouth.

After teasing Achmed like this I decided play time was over and took his entire dick, all the way to the base, in my mouth and let it slide down my throat. Once his dick was all the way down I started humming, knowing this caused me always a lot of pleasure.

Apparently, I'm not the only guy who gets hot because of that since Achmed started moaning and trashing his body after only a few seconds of my work. This had one unfortunate side-effect, though. He increased his sucking on Stephen's dick causing Stephen to cum. When Stephen cumms, you will definitely know it. If he cumms while you don't expect him to, he almost drowns you. So Achmed was pretty much choking on Stephen's seed while Stephen was squeeling with pure lust. But I knew Achmed would

not play with Stephen's dick anymore. Stephen cums a lot but he can't cum more than once every 12 to 24 hours. His dick will stay soft no matter how much effort you put into it. That doesn't mean he won't play anymore or have you fuck him but if you, like me, like to play with a guy's dick while you fuck his brains out you're still a little disappointed.

So Stephen was out for the count and Achmed was coughing all of his cum out of his lungs. Poor handsome Egyptian man. He never saw that one cumming, literally. His dick had softened a little but mine was still hard as a rock. No way this would be the end of it! While Achmed was still coughing a little I kissed him gently, both on his lips as on his dick. Apparently Achmed was also still horny because his dick responded immediately to my light touch and not long after Achmed and I were kissing passionately again, ignoring Stephen. Normally I'm not one for having sex and then ignoring the other afterwards but right now I had the choice between spending time and energy on someone who couldn't pleasure me at the moment and someone who was very horny.

Achmed started sucking my dick while turning me around, moving us in a 69-position. From the corner of my eye I saw Stephen moving slowly towards us, probably to watch us enjoying each other. Achmed definitely had practiced giving head because his blowjob was almost as good as Stephen's but, no matter how much I was enjoying this, I had other ideas.

I sucked his think and gorgeous dick nice and hard while Achmed was sucking me. All of a sudden I felt a tongue licking my ass. Stephen was lying behind me, preparing my ass for it's coming assault. He was licking and fingering my ass like a mad man, rubbing my prostate constantly in the process. As a results, my dick grew even harder en starting oozing more and more precum. I had to stop both Stephen and Achmed before they went too far and made me cum. I pushed Achmed away from my dick and, as soon as I could, rose to my feet, making sure Stephen couldn't insert his fingers in my ass anymore.

Achmed looked at me with confusion in his eyes.

"I thought you liked what I was doing? You were almost ready to cum" the beautiful Egyptian said.

"Exactly. And I have no intention of cumming just yet. Lie down on your back" Achmed did exactly what I told him, still looking as if he didn't quite understand. Well, that certainly changed when I climbed on top of him, my asshole right above his dick.

"Wait, are you sure you want to do this? I'm pretty big" Achmed said. His concern touched me but refusing me this while I was so hot wasn't a good idea.

"Trust me, I know what I'm doing" and with that I lowered myself on his dick. Of course, at first it hurt like hell! It had been at least a year since the last time someone fucked me and Achmed was right, he was pretty big. But I had to have his dick even though it felt like he ripped me open. But, again, Stephen came to the rescue. He knows exactly how to ease the pain and he started to suck my dick while rubbing my nipples. It did the trick pretty fast and not long after Achmed's dickhead had entered my ass I was sitting in his lap, his entire dick buried deeply within me. I began riding his dick while fucking Stephen's mouth. My dick, that had shrunk considerably because of the pain, was at full strength again because of Stephen's treatment and Achmed's dick rubbing my prostate. Stephen let go of my dick and watched me enjoying Achmed's hard dick up my ass. It felt like I had a massive pole in my abdomen. I don't think I ever enjoyed a fuck like this one.

“Do you have some oil?” Stephen asked a panting Achmed.

“In the kitchen” Achmed panted, not even wondering why Stephen would need oil. But I knew. Apparently Stephen wanted to play with his ass which suited me fine. If he started working his ass it would be easier to enter him. And I was right. Stephen returned from the kitchen with a bottle of cooking oil. He rubbed some on his fingers and started rubbing his ass. Achmed noticed me watching Stephen and he turned his head, trying to see what was so interesting. When he saw Stephen rubbing his hole with his slippery fingers, his eyes grew larger and for a moment I was afraid he would shoot his load at the moment. Fortunately, he didn’t.

Stephen was definitely enjoying the feel of his fingers on and in his ass and the effect he had on Achmed. He winked at me, almost as if he knew what was on my mind. I decided to work towards what I wanted. I stopped riding Achmed’s hard dick, which seemed to grow even bigger with every thrust in my ass, and I rose my ass off Achmed’s dick, causing Achmed to cry out in frustration.

“Don’t be such a baby and get up” I told him. Ok, so sometimes I’m somewhat of a master.

“Get up and get behind me” I said while grabbing the edge of the table and bending over a little. Achmed got the message and got behind me. He grabbed his dick, aimed for my ass and shoved it back into my ass in one push. He hit my prostate, hard, causing a huge amount of precum shooting from my dick.

“Shit, you came!” Achmed said.

“No, I didn’t. This was just precum. Trust me, when I cum you’ll know it. And now fuck me!” I said.

Well, and fucking me he did. God, he pounded my ass like there was no tomorrow! We both lost all sense of time and place while he grabbed my hips and shoved his hard dick back in me after pulling it almost completely out everytime. After what seemed like an eternity we heard something banging which proved to be the table that we had moved through the entire living room and was now banging against the wall. I noticed Stephen had three fingers up his ass, thoroughly enjoying himself. I signaled him to come and join us. Achmed didn’t object but, truth be told, I don’t think Achmed would have been able to object to anything at the time. His higher brainfunctions were completely gone, overpowered by the immense joy emitting from his crotch.

I pushed back a little, causing Achmed’s cock the enter me even deeper and Achmed to moan even louder. By pushing Achmed back I created some room between myself en the table, enough for Stephen to stand in front of me, his ass pointed towards me. Achmed didn’t notice any of this. He was far too busy trying to make his dick exit my body through my mouth.

Stephen stood in front of me, his back towards me, bending down over the table a little. I felt his ass and his ass was nice, loose and slippery. He had applied the oil generously on his ass. With his slippery, oily hand he grabbed my dick, rubbing the oil on my dick. As soon as he had released my dick and grabbed the table I grabbed his hips and thrust my dick in in one single thrust. Stephen let out a yelp but also started moaning because my assault on his ass.

I think we violated not only the Muslim laws in the apartment but also the restrictions on noise nuisance. Achmed was moaning while fucking my ass. Stephen was moaning while being fucked by me and I was moaning really hard because Achmed was fucking me like

a true master while having my own dick buried deeply in Stephen's ass. I felt Stephen's dick but, as expected, he stayed soft.

I lost all track of time. All I felt was the hard and hot Egyptian rod entering and exiting my ass while the Asian hole in front of me was sucking my own hard dick in. I felt sweat trickling down my back while Achmed's sweat was dripping on me from his face. I felt sweat dripping from my own face on Stephen's back. And during all of this I felt my dickhead being massaged by the walls of Stephen's bowels and my prostate be Achmed's dickhead. Of course, with all this sexual stimulation it couldn't last. My entire body was going into sensory overload and I noticed I was screaming that I was cumming while shooting the biggest load ever in Stephen's ass. Because of my orgasm my assmuscles squeezed Achmed's dick even more, directly stimulating the edge of his dickhead. This pushed Achmed over the edge, shooting his load in my ass. And, against all odds, Stephen also cried he was cumming again.

The next thing I knew the three of us were lying on the floor. My own dick was getting softer and slipped out of Stephen's ass, causing my cum to gush out of his ass. Achmed was panting behind me, his arms around both me and Stephen. His hard dick was still deeply buried with me ass and I could still feel the dickhead pressing on my prostate. I liked that feeling. I also felt full so I guess he shot a pretty large load up my ass.

"We need to take a quick shower" Achmed gasped. "I can't take the two of you back to your boat like this" and with that he withdrew his dick from my ass with a loud plop. I clasped my ass tightly, not wanting his cum to drip out. Together Achmed and I lifted Stephen and carried him towards the shower. In the shower Stephen woke up again. The three of us washed eachother and, unfortunately, I did lose Achmed's cum from my ass while in the shower. Achmed and I were getting hard again but he didn't have time for another round. We had been at it for more than two hours and Achmed still needed to do a couple of tours that day to earn enough money for rent and food. Stephen and I offered to make up for his loss of income that day but Achmed became a little angry when we suggested that.

"I'm no whore" he said and with that the discussion was over.

Soon after we were all dressed and Achmed led us outside, back to the carriage. Of course we gave him a large tip but not large enough to hurt his male pride. Back at the boat our tour guide came to us immediately.

"Oh, I'm so glad you two are ok" he said. "I was afraid you were mugged or kidnapped" "No, everything is OK. Achmed, the charioteer, showed us around and we forgot the time" Stephen said. By judging the look on our guide's face he could guess what kind of tour that was and both Stephen and I turned several shades of red.

But, like I said, this story didn't happen. I might have happened, if both Stephen and I had had the guts. But what really happened, was this:

When Stephen was getting more and more quiet I grew concerned. Being quiet is not something that comes natural to Stephen so I knew something was wrong. I got up and saw the charioteer rubbing and squeezing his dick while rubbing Stephen's upper leg. Stephen was anything but hard and didn't look apologetic but more scared while the charioteer seemed to enjoy Stephen's fear even more than his bare skin.

I grabbed his head and forced his head backwards while bringing my mouth near his ear.

“If you don’t let go of my friend right now I’ll make sure the police will throw you in the deepest, darkest cell they have, but not before I ripped your balls of with my two bare hands” I growled. “Is that clear?”

The charioteer let go of both Stephen’s leg and his own dick, which was completely soft in less than a second.

“Very clear, sir. I’m sorry! Please, don’t call the police” the charioteer almost cried. “It would get me into so much trouble”.

“Take us back to the boat immediately” I said. “And I won’t.” and I sat back down.

When back at the boat I signaled the charioteer to come down from the carriage. When he was standing in front of me I stood next to him really close, reached between his legs and squeezed his balls, hard. He groaned in pain.

“No one touches my boyfriend without his consent, asshole. Not me and certainly not you” and with that I followed Stephen back on board, leaving the Egyptian charioteer whimpering in pain next to the carriage.

Comments are appreciated at Phoenix_1977@hotmail.com