

Josh's Awakening – Business Trip With Dad

All of my stories are 100% true, but given that I am now in my early 50's some of the specific details have become a little fuzzy. Therefore, any dialogue will be based on how I remember it. Also, I have changed the names to protect the participant's privacy. Other than that, this is just as it happened starting in 1973 and continuing until about 1998. For more background, read the "Josh's Awakening" stories posted back in 2008 and 2009. Please consider making a donation to help keep this site up and running...go to <http://donate.nifty.org/donate.html> .

My father traveled a fair amount with his job. Most of his trips were close enough for him to drive and when I was on a school break or during the summer he would take me along. We would almost always stay in a motel where you entered the room directly from the parking lot and a pool so that I could swim during the day while he was out visiting with clients. Once we started playing together, I would almost always stay in the car while he checked in to avoid the looks we would get from the front desk clerk when dad requested one king size bed for two of us. Most trips were pretty much the same...we would check-in, dad would go on some appointments, I would swim in the pool or watch television during the day, we would go out to dinner, and then come back to the room and fuck before going to sleep. Most were just overnight trips, but once in a while they would last a couple of days.

When I was 15 or 16, dad asked if I wanted to go with him on an overnight business trip to Montgomery, Alabama. Knowing that it would give us some privacy for playtime, I readily agreed. In a couple of days, we headed out early in the morning for the couple of hour drive. Along the way I mentioned that dad seemed to go to Montgomery more than most other places and he told me that was for a couple of reasons. He said that had a lot of clients in Montgomery and there was a man that he would play with just about every time he went there. I asked for more details and he told me about his client Ron, who was a married man that dad met through some swingers publication. Apparently, Ron and his wife had tried swinging just as my parents had and, just like my parents, Ron's wife was not fond of sleeping with other couples. So, Ron continued running and answering ads in the hopes of hooking up with couples or singles for sex. Dad continued that Ron had a large cock and knew how to use it. I asked whether dad had plans to meet up with Ron while were in town and he told me that they had tentative arrangements, but nothing firm since I was going to be there. I asked dad why I couldn't be part of the fun and he told me that he had already spoken with Ron about it and he was not sure if he wanted to have a three-way with me. I felt a little rejected and pouted a bit, but knew that dad and I would still find time to have sex before the trip was over, so just let it pass.

We checked in to the motel by late morning and dad headed out to his appointments. Since it was raining, I stayed in the room and watched television. The telephone rang late in the

afternoon and it was dad telling me to be ready to go to dinner when he came back around 5. He also told me that he thought that he would have a surprise for me later...and immediately hung up before I could ask him any questions. I truly had no idea what he had in mind and was going crazy with anticipation. Later in the afternoon, I jumped in the shower to get ready for dinner and used the anal douche bulb that dad bought for me to clean myself out to be ready for what I was hoping would be some sweaty after dinner fun with my father.

I was watching out the window and shortly after 5 my dad's car pulled in to the parking space and there was a very handsome man sitting in the passenger seat. I stared at the stranger as I walked to the car and got in the backseat. "Josh, meet my friend, Ron," said my father. We shook hands and exchanged some pleasantries as dad drove to a nearby restaurant. I could not help but notice the size of Ron's hands, how hairy his arms were, and just how handsome he was. He had the look of what my dad would call "a man's man." Once inside the restaurant, dad requested one of the semi-circular booths toward the back and I sat in the middle between the two handsome adult men. Ron asked me all kinds of questions about school, my activities, and such. I felt so grown up actually being part of the conversation. There was definitely a lot of sexual tension, but no mention of anything sexual until we had finished eating dinner and I felt Ron's hand on my upper thigh as he said, "So, Josh, you dad tells me that you are a real horn dog." I had never heard that term used before, but got a sense of what he meant when the next thing that I felt was Ron's hand rubbing across the front of my pants and massaging my rapidly hardening cock. I looked over at my dad and he was smiling broadly, but did not say a word. Then I noticed from the movement of Ron's other arm that he was doing the same thing to my dad. Dad suggested that we pay the bill and head back to our motel.

I was in the backseat of the car for the ride back to the motel and Ron had turned around to talk to me. He told me that I was a "hot little fucker" and that he was looking forward to seeing me naked in a few minutes. My cock was threatening to burst through my fly I was so excited. Immediately after the motel room door closed and was deadbolted, Ron grabbed me in a big hug and started kissing me deeply. His big paws for hands were rubbing all over my body, especially my cock, balls, and ass. He told me to get naked while he and my dad sat on the end of the bed, so I started doing a little strip tease for them. Both Ron and my dad had huge bulges in their pants and every so often they would lean over and kiss each other while tweaking the other's nipples. When I was down to my tighty whites, Ron asked me to turn my back to them and bend down and touch my toes. As I was bent over, he worked his big hands over my butt cheeks and then grabbed on to the waist of my underwear slowing peeling them back over the butt. Both he and my dad were commenting on my lily white ass and pink hole. A moment later, I felt Ron's tongue licking my hole and commenting that he was looking forward to fucking me. He had me turn to face them while his finished removing my underwear

which was someone hung up on my hard, leaking dick. Ron bent over and sucked on my cock while my dad played with my balls.

Ron told me to take off all of his and my father's clothes. So, I kneeled down and removed their shoes and socks before they both stood up. I loosened Ron's belt first and was able to grope his crotch for the first time. I felt like he had a sausage and two lemons in his pants! I started thinking that there was no way that I could take his big cock inside me. I pulled down their pants and they stepped out of them as I was unbuttoning Ron's shirt. As he peeled off his shirt, I noticed the massive amount of black hair on his chest and so I sucked on his nipples a little. Soon I did the same thing to my dad and played with his cock through his underwear at the same time. I noticed that both men had leaking hardons in their tight white briefs, but Andy's looked like a lethal weapon. I pulled my dad's underwear down first and his 6.5" uncut cock jump up and smacked his stomach. I took a second and licked the precum off the head of his cock. Then I got up the courage to pull down Ron's briefs. Placing my fingers in the waist band I slowing pulled them out and down ever so slightly over his cock to just beneath his balls. Surprisingly me eyes did not pop out of my head when I saw it for the first time. Ron's cock was huge! At least 8" long and as thick as any cock that I had ever seen....at least half again as thick as my father's. It was covered with an array of prominent veins and the head was completely covered with foreskin. His ball sack was massive and covered in a forest of black hair. All along I was thinking that he was going to be disappointed, but there was no way that his cock would fit in me.

I got on my knees and started to work on Ron's cock. As I was sliding the foreskin back, I could see and smell the muskiness of his cock cheese. Since my dad was also uncircumcised, I was very familiar with the look and smell of an uncut cock...and love it! I was in heaven working my tongue all over the head, in his piss slit, and under his foreskin. He was moaning like crazy and my dad said, "See, I told you that he was good." Which made me feel very proud. Ron suggested that we all take a shower so we all headed for the bathroom. It was a tight squeeze, but we all fit in the shower and started groped each other. Soon I could feel one of Ron's soapy fingers working its way up my hole. Not getting a lot of resistance, he slid a second finger and started stretching my hole. It was at that point that I said that I did not think that Ron was going to be able to fuck me because of his size. He just laughed and said, "Son, me not fucking you is not going to be an option." I looked at my dad and he told me not to worry, they would take the necessary time to get me prepared to handle Ron's cock.

Dad asked Ron to stop playing with my ass so that he could fuck me a little to open me up some more. Soon dad's cock was pushing up in to me and I turned around to play with Ron's cock while the shower continued to pour down on us. It may have been an illusion, but it appeared that Ron's cock had grown a little more and my heart was pounding as I continued to play with

it with my hands. Dad's rhythmic pumping started to calm me down and I concentrated on the wonderful feelings of his cock head bumping into my swollen prostate gland. I was playing with my own cock a little, but Ron told me to stop as he wanted to see me cum with his big cock buried in me. Dad picked up the pace and he started moaning louder before pumping his hot load in my boy pussy.

Andy basically lifted me off my dad's dripping cock and carried me to the bed dripping...both of us dripping wet. He placed me on my back, pushed my legs back over my head, and told me to hold them there. Then he was between my legs and spreading my butt cheeks so that he could eat my dad's cum out of my ass. His tongue work had me purring and, though very afraid that he would split me in two, I told him that I was ready for him to try to fuck me. My dad was now sitting on the bed beside us so he took a big scoop of Vaseline out of the jar. He first put a big glob in my ass and then rubbed a bunch on Ron's pulsing cock. Dad told Ron that he wanted to help guide his cock in me to ensure that he did not go too fast. Dad put a pillow under my back and butt and Ron was sitting on his legs while dad had a firm grip on Ron's cock. I felt Ron put two and then three fingers in to me and he was using them to spread open my hole. A minute or two later, he scooted a little closer and dad placed Ron's cock at the entrance to my boy pussy and told Ron to slowly start rocking his cock in to me. As the cock slowly started to enter me, I felt like I was being split in two. Ron stopped pushing forward and bent down so that he could kiss me. He told me that he would stop if I wanted him to, but I told him to keep pushing it in. Feeling his hairy chest on top of mine and his soft lips kissing me really helped me relax and my hole started to relax. Dad told him to push in a little further and this time it hurt a little less. Ron sat up and started slowly rocking his cock in and out each time going a little deeper. In a few minutes he was completely in and I had never felt so full before. His girth pressed hard against my prostate and I was practically gushing precum. My dad placed my legs on Ron's shoulders and told me to enjoy the ride as it would take while before Ron would be able to cum. Truer words have not been spoken because Ron continued to pump in and out of my for well over 15 minutes with no sign of an imminent orgasm. I had not looked at the clock, but probably 20 minutes into it I told them both that my ass was getting very sore so dad added a little more Vaseline and Ron picked up the pace. The bed was bouncing like crazy and I was starting to feel like a pretzel when he finally announced that he was close. Ron got a lot more verbal asking to tell him how his cock felt in my ass and if I was ready to take his load. Dad had been jacking on my cock a little it had managed to get hard again. Ron asked me to tell him when I was close to cumming and when I did he starting pumping me as hard as he could. A second or two later he shouted "Holy fuck!" and I felt his cock spurting streams of cum into me while at the same time I convulsed and my load starting shooting everywhere. Ron collapsed on top of me and started kissing me and telling me what a great fuck that had been. In a few minutes his cock started to lose its hardness, nut he stayed in me for as long as he

could. We were all completely exhausted. Ron got up to take a shower before heading home to his wife, but I just pulled the covers over me and went to sleep.

The next morning, I awoke to a body covered in dried cum. There was a little blood on the sheets along with the cum, so I always wondered what the housekeeper thought when she came to clean the room. As I got out of bed to shower, I felt as though I had been hit by a truck. Every muscle in my body ached and my ass was on fire with pain. We cleaned up, checked out, and I slept for most of the trip home. My butt literally ached for a couple of days, but in a very good way!

More stories will be posted as I get a chance to write them down. If you would like to provide any feedback, I can be reached at daddysboyjosh@hotmail.com.