

## Josh's Fun Day At The Water Park

All of my stories are 100% true, but given that I am now in my late 40'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 Josh's Awakening parts one and two.

If my memory serves me correctly, this occurred in June 1974. My parents had a houseboat on Lake Lanier in North Georgia and my dad and I would often spend time together on the lake during the week with my mom joining us for the weekends. There is a resort area on the lake known as the Lanier Islands and within the resort was a new water park. I loved going there not only because of the fun playing in the water, but also to see all of the hot guys in (and out of) their swimsuits. On this particular weekday, we had cruised over and docked at the Lanier Islands with plans to spend the day at the water park. Dad paid for our admission and set up camp at a couple of lounge chairs while I headed for the slide. They had a lifeguard positioned at the top of the slide to control the rate of users to prevent pile ups at the slash pool, so there was always a bit of line while waiting for one's turn. Earlier in the morning the lifeguard was a woman, but by late morning she was replaced by a very hot guy that appeared to be about 20. While I was waiting in line, I had a difficult not staring at him. He was very handsome with sandy blond hair, muscular arms, and a patch of blond hair on his muscular chest. He made eye contact with me a couple of times when I was about 5 people back in line and there is no doubt that I turned bright red with embarrassment. As the line inched closer to the starting point my eyes scanned his muscular legs covered in a thick coating of blond hair and I noticed that the left leg hole of his red shorts was wide open. Since his chair was slightly elevated to about eye level with anyone standing beside his chair, it was easy to look right up his shorts and see the bright white ribbed pouch of his swimmer's jock strap. I was mesmerized and was startled back to reality when he blew his whistle to signal my turn to get on the water slide. My eyes darted from his crotch to his face at the sharp sound and he just smiled broadly and said, "Whenever you are ready." Once again my face was glowing red as I headed down the slide.

The next time up the ramp I tried with all my might to stare at anything other than the tanned hunk of lifeguard, but my eyes just had to stare a couple of times. Once again, I could see his ample cock and balls filling up the pouch of his jock. When he signaled for me to go, his bright white smile caused my heart to about leap out of my chest. On the third trip on the slide, he made a point of adjusting himself to give me an even better view...all the while staring directly at me. I was excited and confused at the same time. Not sure whether he was just messing with me or if he was trying to send a signal of his interest. After getting out of the splash pool I decided to check in with my dad. He was still sunning in the lounge chairs beside the main pool. From the Cheshire cat grin on

my face he knew that something was going on, so he asked me what I was up to. I told him about the lifeguard on the water slide and he decided that perhaps he should check it out, too. This time as we made our way to the starting point the lifeguard noticed that I was with my dad and I could see him adjust his shorts so that we could not look up the leg. He did not smile or make eye contact with me either. When we got out of the splash pool, my dad asked whether I was sure of what I had seen or was I imagining what had taken place. I assured him that the prior events were real. We decided that the lifeguard was probably afraid that my dad was there to cause trouble, so dad asked me to wait while he went on the slide alone. He later told me that once he got to the top of the ramp, he made a point of adjusting his cock while staring at the lifeguard and then winking. He said that the lifeguard flashed him a smile and then raised the leg opening of his shorts slightly which allowed my dad a peak. This little game continued for about another 30 minutes until we saw the lifeguards change positions and we took a break from the water slide. My dad and I were sitting in our lounge chairs when my dad tapped my arm and motioned with his head toward the men's locker room area. I turned my head and watched as Jeff (as we were to find out his name a few minutes later) headed in to the men's changing & rest room. Dad jumped up and said, "Let's go" and we both headed to the rest room.

Once inside the men's room, we both headed towards the urinals and there was Jeff taking a leak with no one else around. Not one to necessarily care about urinal etiquette, my dad walked up the urinal to the left of Jeff and I took the one to the left of my dad. We both lowered the front of our swim trunks and begin to pee. Dad started making small talk with Jeff, which gave me an excuse to look at both of them. Dad had rolled back his foreskin and was pissing a mighty stream and Jeff appeared to be finishing up as his stream was just down to the final drops and was beginning to shake it dry. I was having a hard time even starting to piss as I was getting hard watching my dad's and Jeff's cocks. I did notice that Jeff was not quick to stow his equipment once he was finished and started to slowly stroke his cock a couple of times while staring at my dad's and my cocks. Dad asked him if he would like to join us on our houseboat for his lunch break and he was quick to agree stating that he could be there in about 45 minutes. We let him leave the rest room first and then headed back to the boat to get ready for his visit.

Dad and I had already showered and had been playing around a little when Jeff arrived. I stayed naked in the master stateroom and my father had thrown on a pair of shorts to let Jeff in. He was wearing his lifeguard shorts and had put on a t-shirt. After a couple minutes of small talk I could hear them head back toward the stateroom. As they came in the door I could see that Jeff's cock was pushing out the front of his shorts and my dad had dropped his shorts along the way and his cock was bouncing around and pointing the way. I was lying naked in the bed stroking my hard on and day dreaming about what was going to happen next. Jeff mentioned that he only had an hour before he had to be back at work, so we got right to the point of the visit. Dad helped him take off his t-shirt, started kissing him and playing with his nipples. I went to work helping

him out of his shorts and started sucking his cock through the pouch of his jock strap. Jeff's cock was about 6 ½ inches, circumcised, somewhat veiny and a little thicker than average. It had a big head and was oozing a steady stream of precum.

Dad dropped to his knees and pulled Jeff's jock down and we took turns sucking his cock. Jeff was moaning loudly and his balls had pulled up signally that he was going to cum soon if we did not stop sucking on him. I really wanted to feel him shoot his load in my ass, so I asked dad to stop and we all got on the bed and kissed and touched until Jeff could cool off a bit. Jeff worked his way down the bed and took my dad's cock in his mouth. He mentioned that he had never been with a guy who still had his foreskin and was fascinated playing with it while my dad just moaned and bucked his hips. Jeff asked if he could watch my dad and I fuck, so my father rolled on top of me and placed my legs on his shoulders. Having assumed our favorite position, dad grabbed Jeff's hand and placed it on his own cock telling him to guide it into me. I could see Jeff's cock pulse with dad's orders and a big drop of precum oozed from his piss slit. Dad's cock slid into my ass and Jeff moved his hand from dad's cock to mine and jerked me off while dad pumped me. After about five minutes of hard pumping dad let out a big groan and slammed a juicy load up my ass. He collapsed on top of me for a couple of minutes while I continued to stroke Jeff.

As soon as dad's cock deflated and he was out of my ass, I practically begged Jeff to fuck me. It did not take a lot of convincing before he was between my legs and sliding his cock into my cummy ass. My dad put a pillow under the small of my back so that I was positioned in a way that Jeff's cock head would hit my prostate on every stroke. The moment that Jeff's cock head hit my prostate for the first time, I shot a huge rope of cum that splattered my face and then several other spurts that landed all over my chest. I was in absolute ecstasy and his cock literally continued to push cum out of my cock with each down stroke. It did not take very long before Jeff announced that he was about to cum and he started slamming his cock into my ass even harder. I could feel his cock pulse as he pumped his sperm into me. He collapsed on top of me and we stayed in that position hugging and kissing for the next few minutes. His cock stayed hard and I could feel it pulsing in my ass as the cum started leaking out of me. Jeff pulled out of me and due to the time constraints had to jump in the shower and head back to work. Dad and I stayed in bed and cuddled and napped for a while. I was awakened with the feel of his cock sliding back into my well worn out ass for another fuck. Shortly after he had added the third load of cum for the day, we headed back to the marina for the evening....my ass leaking their combined cum all the way!

Jeff visited us at the marina a few more times that summer before heading back to college. I don't remember the exact count, but I am guessing that he bred me at least 10 times and all of them were great!

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](mailto:daddysboyjosh@hotmail.com).