

Josh's Awakening – Reunion With Rusty

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> .

Shortly after I graduated high school and started attending the University of Georgia, my parents moved to the suburbs of Atlanta which made it convenient for my dad and I to still get together and play. They also had a houseboat on Lake Lanier, which is about halfway between Atlanta and Athens where the University of Georgia is located. My best friend Rusty had joined the Navy and was eventually stationed in Florida. We stayed in close contact and looked forward to the opportunity to spend some time together, which came in the summer of 1978. Rusty called to tell me that he had been granted a couple of weeks leave and that after spending the first week with his parents in North Carolina, he wanted to spend the second week with me on his way back to Florida. Needless to say, I was thrilled that we would have some time together and immediately called my dad to let him know the news. Dad was equally thrilled and suggested that we spend some time at the lake where we would have some privacy. The ten days Rusty's arrival seemed like a year.

We were sitting on the deck in our swim trunks when we saw Rusty's car pull into the marina parking lot and park at the end of the dock. My eyes nearly popped out of my head when I saw him get out of his car...his training had really paid off and he was in awesome shape. I looked at my dad and could see that he was also very impressed based on the huge smile on his face and the obvious swelling in his swim trunks. Rusty grabbed his duffel bag and basically jogged down the dock to our boat. After some bear hugs all around we quickly got everything ready to get underway. Once we were safely out of the marina and on the open water of Lake Lanier, we were all able to give each other deep welcoming kisses. I could not keep my hands off of Rusty's hard body, nor he off of mine. I think that it was dad's idea to drop anchor instead of going directly to the secluded cove where we were headed. Within a few minutes the boat was secured and we were all naked in my parent's stateroom. I felt like a kid in a candy store with my two favorite people naked and with leaking hardons just begging to be played with. We became a mass of arms, legs, tongues, cocks, and asses...all intertwined. I started sucking on Rusty's slightly less than 7" long, cut, and quite girthy throbbing cock (and flaming red bush). He was leaking globs of precum and announced that I needed to take it slower as he had not cum in a few days in anticipation of our reunion. He loved it when I would work the tip of my tongue deep into his piss slit while also playing with his balls. I was rewarded with a generous portion of precum coating my tongue. My dad had spread my butt cheeks apart and was giving my ass a good tongue bath. Within a minute or two I was literally begging Rusty to fuck me. He rolled me over on to my back and positioned himself between my legs and started deep kissing me. I pushed him back, raised my legs to his shoulders, and begged him to put his cock in me. My dad spit on Rusty's cock and aligned it with my hole. I was in heaven feeling Rusty's cock

head putting pressure on my ass ring and the start to slide deep within me until he bottomed out. My dad moved up and basically sat on my face so that I could lick his hole while Rusty pumped my ass (which my dad had started asking me to refer to as my boy pussy). It did not take more than a few pumps before Rusty groaned and starting filling me with his seed while my dad's cock and balls bounced on my chest.

Rusty rolled off of me still panting from his work out and my dad quickly took his position with my legs on his shoulders. Dad's cock slide in my boy pussy easily with Rusty's cum making everything nice and slick. From a size perspective, dad's and Rusty's cocks were very similar, but my dad knew how to position me so that the head of his cock would ram my prostate gland. Each time he would pump into me his cock head would nudge at my prostate and a glob of precum would pulse out of my piss slit. Rusty had rolled over and started jacking on my cock while kissing me. After about five minutes of hard pumping, my dad announced that he was close to coming so Rusty picked up the speed of jacking my dick. Dad practically yelled out as his cock convulsed and shot his sperm into my boy pussy and I shot a huge load of cum on Rusty's hand and my stomach. I thought that we were done, but as dad rolled off of me, Rusty draped my legs over his shoulders as he licked all of the cum out of my boy pussy.

We were all spent and had to take a little nap before pulling up the anchor and heading to the secluded cove where we would spend the week. More to come in part two.

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.