

## **Josh's Awakening – Trip To Europe – Part 1**

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> .

I had just graduated college and was 21 when my parents decided to divorce. They remained good friends until my father's death a few years ago, but my mother grew tired of dad's numerous affairs. She was aware that he was bisexual and that he slept with men as often as women, but she was never aware that the two of us had been having sex for years. Nonetheless, their divorce made it a lot easier to keep our secret from the rest of the family.

Shortly after the divorce was final, dad invited me on a two week vacation through Europe. He had travel extensively throughout Europe, but I had never been so I jumped at the chance...plus, he was paying! We flew to Brussels and then took the train to Munich. There is something about train travel that makes me horny. Perhaps the rhythmic sounds of the train moving down the tracks or just the somewhat romantic style of travel. We spent a couple of exploring parts of Germany with Munich as our hub. Early mornings and evenings were spent cuddled up in bed naked with my father's cock generally in my mouth or ass.

We had reservations for a private sleeping cabin on an overnight train from Munich to Rome. We arrived at the train station and found seats in the First Class waiting room about 45 minutes before our scheduled departure time. The station was not as busy at night, but there were still a lot of people waiting to catch trains. After a few minutes, I told my dad that I was going to pee and would right back. The First Class restrooms were relatively nice and very clean. No one was in the restroom that I could see as I approached the long row of urinals. I had unzipped and started peeing when a guy walked up to my immediate right. He startled me a little as I was daydreaming while doing my business...and it seemed a little odd that he did not choose one of the other urinals. He had unzipped, fished his cock from his fly, and was beginning to pee when he asked me if I knew what time it was. I snapped back into reality and asked him what he said. For the first time, I noticed that he was about my age, had short sandy blond hair, piercing blue eyes, and an absolutely beautiful smile. He repeated his question about wanting to know the time while tapping his fingers against the opposite wrist. Of course, this caused me to look down and see that he was no longer peeing and his cock was semi hard. It, too, was beautiful. Basically average in length, but quite thick and with a large head halfway covered with foreskin. I instantly blushed and was speechless for a second before I realized

that he was cruising me. My eyes darted between his beautiful eyes and his rapidly hardening penis...which he was slowly stroking so that his foreskin would cover and then uncover the delicious looking head. He, too, was staring at my cock and made a silly comment about what a nice watch that I had...although it was a basic Timex. He then asked how much time I had before my train departed and told him that I had a little more than 30 minutes. With that, he grabbed my hard dick and led me into a stall. The stalls in this restroom were actually completely enclosed rooms with locking doors. He immediately started kissing me and undoing my belt and pants which were soon on the floor along with my white jockey briefs. I kneeled down to remove his pants and underwear and took his throbbing cock in my mouth. He was leaking precum and tasted delicious. I especially love sucking uncut cock as the foreskin is fun to play with and nibble. He reached under my arm pits and pulled me back to a standing position. More deep kissing and he reached around and started playing with my hole. First one finger, then two, followed by a third. He whispered in my ear that he needed to fuck me (not wanted, but needed) and I was all too happy to oblige. So he turned me around and I bent at the waist to get into a position where he could fuck me. I felt his fat cock rubbing between my butt cheeks and spreading his precum all around my entrance. He grabbed my hips and aligned his large cock head with my hole and then applied a steady pressure so it slid all the way in without stopping. He fucked me fairly aggressively by pulling my hips toward him at the same time that he lunged into me. I was using one hand to brace myself against the wall and the other to stroke my cock. He starting pumping his cock into me very hard and I knew that he was getting close to cumming which was good because my ass was getting sore from not using lube. I had reached the point of no return and shot ropes of cum into and onto the toilet and then felt his cock start to twitch inside me as it filled my ass with his seed. I licked the last couple of drops of cum from his cock and we kissed a minute or so more. Realizing the time, we quickly put our clothes back on and exited the restroom.

My dad was in the waiting room and had a big smile on his face as he told me that he thought that I was only going for a pee. He had gotten concerned that something was wrong, so he had come into the restroom to check on me. When he did not see me at the urinals he said that he thought he recognized a moan coming from one of the stalls and decided to give me some privacy. He saw the guy who had just fucked me also sitting in the waiting room and he said that I had good taste. Dad leaned over and whispered in my ear that he was horny and planned to fuck me as soon as we were on the train. I teased him by telling him that the German guy's cum was running out of my ass and he told me to clench my butt cheeks as he wanted to taste it.

Within a few minutes the boarding call came for our train and dad was practically jogging to get on board. The conductor checked us in and showed us our sleeping cabin which had already been set up as twin berths. Inside the door, all dad said was, "get naked now!". In no time my

clothes were in a pile on the floor beside his. He told me to kneel on the lower berth with my ass facing outwards. He kneeled on the floor, spread my butt cheeks with his hands, and I felt his tongue lapping at my hole. The German guy's cum started to flow out of my ass and dad did not miss a drop. He had me begging him to fuck me, so dad stood up and slid his cock balls deep into my somewhat sore hole. I had to bury my face into a pillow to keep the entire car from hearing me moan as dad's cock head pounded my prostate gland. Dad's balls bounced off my ass with each stroke until he finally let out a groan and held his cock in me as it pulsed sperm deep in to my gut. He collapsed on top of me in the lower berth...we were both a sweaty, sticky mess. We fell asleep spooning, but I was awakened a few hours later by the feel of dad's cock slowly sliding in and out of me. I felt sort of sorry for the porter who had to make up our room as the lower berth sheets were a mess of wet and dried cum by the time the train pulled into Rome.

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).