

## **Josh's Awakening – Trip To Europe – Part 2**

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> .

As mentioned in part 1, my dad offered to take me on a two week trip to Europe when I was 21. We started in Brussels, and traveled to Germany, Austria, Italy, France, and England by train. Toward the end of the trip we spent a couple of days in Paris. I have returned several times since then and Paris remains a favorite vacation location for not only the beauty of the city, but the sexiness of the men. We spent the day hitting many of the popular tourist spots and then after dinner headed to a gay bar in the Marais district. I do not recall the name of the bar, but it was a fairly popular spot based on the crowd. Lots of good looking men were socializing and dancing...many with their shirts off. Dad and I stood near the bar and just took in the scene for the first 15 minutes or so. A hot man approached the bar to order some drinks and noticed us while he was waiting his turn to order. He asked if we were tourists and whether we realized that this was a gay bar. My dad answered yes to both questions. The stranger said that we looked like we were related and my dad told him that I was his son. This information seemed to peak the stranger's interest, so he continued to engage us in conversation. He asked if we were both gay and I told him that I was, but that my dad was bisexual. He wanted to know what we did when the other found someone that he wanted to go home with and we shared that we generally played together. The stranger's eyes got bigger and his grin turned into a big smile.

We introduced ourselves and he told us that his name was James and that his partner was named Francois. We had not met Francois yet, but James was a tall drink of water. He was approximately 6'3" tall, had a great body (he was wearing a leather vest with no shirt underneath), shaved head, ruggedly handsome with a beautiful smile. He sort of reminded me of the Mr. Clean character on cleaning products. He was wearing leather chaps over his tight blue jeans and his crotch displayed a very prominent bulge. My heart was racing at the thought of possibly having sex with him and I suspect that he knew it! He ordered his drinks and a refill for dad and me and then said that he wanted us to meet Francois so we followed him through the crowd to a bar table. Francois stared at us as we approached. As James started to introduce us, Francois stood up and was about 5'10", also in great shape (he was wearing tight blue jeans with no shirt), short black hair, and a devilish grin. We chatted for a bit about our travels and other general stuff when I announced that I needed to use the rest room. James said that he needed to go too and would show me the way. The men's room was teeming with activity, but two urinals opened up side-by-side. I was afraid that I would not be able to pee as my cock was so hard, but stepped up and pulled my dick out of the fly of my jeans and tried to concentrate on peeing. Standing beside me, James undid the buckle on his belt, pulled down his zipper, and opened his jeans completely so that his entire crotch was exposed. Of course, I

could not help but stare since he was not wearing underwear I was able to see it all. His cock was at least 8 inches long and very thick. It was uncut and covered with a network of blue and purple veins that covered the entire surface. What fascinated me most was the wide glistening ring in his piss slit. His cock was the manliest cock that I had seen up to the point in my life and looking at it made my own cock and asshole twitch. James had trimmed his dark black pubic hair so the point that it was basically stubble around his cock and large ball sack. James just smiled as I watched his cock spew a fountain of piss in the urinal. He looked me right eyes and said that I sure looked both thirsty and hungry. All I could do is nod my head and squeak out a "yes Sir". I did the best that I could to force out my piss and he shook off the last couple of drops hanging on his Prince Albert. He rubbed the end of his cock head with his pointer finger and then put in my mouth while saying, "Let's get your dad and Francois and head back to our place."

When we approached the table it was clear that my dad and Francois were enjoying each other company and I could see Francois rubbing my dad's cock through his jeans. James announced that we were all heading to their place and within a minute we were all heading out the door. Their apartment was about a five minute walk from the bar and I do not recall that there was much conversation along the way. Once inside their apartment, Francois proceeded to make us all another drink while we waited in the living room. James sat in a side chair and told me to come sit on his lap. I could feel the bulge in his jeans pressing up against my ass while he started to kiss me and play with my nipples through my shirt. James asked my dad if he was looking forward to watching his son get a good fucking to which he replied that he was. Francois came into the living room with the drinks and had already removed all of his clothes in the kitchen. His hard cock, about 6.5" and uncut, bobbed with each step...strings of precum hanging off the head. Dad pulled Francois toward him and started sucking his cock. James started removing my clothes while continuing to kiss and fondle me. My shirt was soon on the floor and James starting pinching my nipples very hard...me moaning with each squeeze. The he undid my belt buckle and the button on my jeans and lowered the zipper. I wiggled out of my jeans while staying seated on James' lap. James asked me if I was still as thirsty as I looked in the men's room back at the bar, to which I replied, "yes Sir". He told me to stand up and he then told me to remove all of his clothes. I took off his boots, leather vest and then removed his belt and undid the buttons on his jeans. James told be to kneel in front of him as he stood up. Once on my knees, James stood up and push his jeans to the floor. His cock flopped out and hit me on the top of my head. He rocked his hips a little causing his cock to bounce off the top of my head several times. I reached for his cock and he pushed my hand away telling me that I was to only speak when spoken to and to only so what I was told. I could see a big drop of precum hanging off his PA ring and wanted to lick it so badly, but could not as he had not given me permission. He told me to stand up and follow him. I looked back over my shoulders and saw that dad and Francois were both naked and in a 69 position on their living room floor.

James led me to their bathroom. He told me to get on my knees in the shower. Once I was in position, he stepped into the shower and was standing right in front of me with his cock dangling in front of my face. He told me to open my mouth but to not suck when he placed his cock in my mouth. I tilted my head back and stuck out my tongue and he placed his cock on top

of my tongue. Shortly thereafter, I felt his warm piss start to flow down my throat and it was all that I could do to swallow without also sucking on his dick. When the stream slowed down, James gave me permission to start sucking his cock. I worked my tongue all around the metal ring, in his piss slit, and under his musky foreskin. James rewarded me with a large drop of precum before lifting me he to face him. We stayed in the shower for a while kissing and James fingering my ass. He told me that he was going to fuck me like I had never been fucked before and then led me to their bedroom.

When we got to the bedroom, dad and Francois were already on the bed and dad has his cock buried in Francois' ass. James told dad to stop fucking Francois for a while as he wanted to watch my dad fuck me. So, dad pulled out and they made room for me to lay down on the middle of the bed with dad on one side and Francois on the other. Dad and I started marking out and James lifted my legs so that he would tongue my ass. I was soon at the point where I absolutely had to get fucked or explode, so dad moved over between my legs and placed them on his shoulders. Dad wasted no time in aligning his hard cock with my ass and pushed into me. He pulled back to the point that his cock was almost out and then slowly pushed all the back in. Soon we were in a good rhythm on slow, deep strokes. James positioned himself right beside my face and commanded me to suck on his cock. Francois gave me instructions to pull on the PA ring while sucking on James' balls. This seemed to really please James a lot. Soon dad announced that he was about to come and James made him stop as he wanted dad to shoot his load in to Francoise. So, dad pulled out and James took his position between my legs. Francois was now laying him back right beside me and dad was between his legs getting ready to resume his fucking. I felt the cold metal of James' ring on the edge of my ass and he told me to brace myself. Without anymore notice, he literally rammed his cock into me all the way to the hilt. I screamed out in pain and he told me to shut the fuck up. His cock was a battering ram in my ass. I soon adjusted to the size and force of his fucking and got a lot of pleasure from feeling the large PA ring hit my prostate gland as his cock head slid back and forth over it with each stroke.

Within a few minutes I recognized the groans coming from father and knew that he was close to cumming deep in Francois ass. Francois was very vocal and was announcing to the world that he was about to cum, too. The bed was bouncing all over the place from all of the fucking going on, so I had to hold on to James's sides to keep from falling out of the bed. Francois was the first to cum, shooting gobs of semen all over his stomach and chest. Moments later, dad let out a big groan and shot his sperm into Francois. James was showing no signs of cumming anytime soon and he just kept pummeling my ass. Soon after pulling out of Francois, dad placed his cock at my lips so that I could suck the last couple of drops of cum out of him and then Francois did the same. By this point, my ass was on fire from intense fucking that I was getting from James. Dad started kissing me, Francois played with my nipples, and I was jacking on my cock when I reached the point of no return and started shooting my load all over myself. This was enough for James and he announced that he was getting close to breeding my ass to which my dad told him to fill me with his seed. James rammed in a couple of more times and then unloaded deep inside me. Once he had cum, James collapsed on top of me without removing his cock from my ass. I love the feel of a cock as it continues to twitch in my ass after

cumming. We all enjoyed a little after play before dad and I gathered our clothes, dressed and heading back to our hotel...very satisfied, but exhausted.

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).