

Playing with a Fireman's Hose

This work contains scenes of sex between two males. If you are under the age of 18, or if it is illegal for you to read such material in your state or country, or if you are offended by this type of material, then please do not read any further. Comments? samdabisa@gmail.com

Please remember the following:

- This story is a complete work of fiction.
 - This story is based upon real people and their interactions; however, the sexual acts are fiction.
 - Since this story is fiction, no presumptions are made about the sexuality of other individuals.
 - The author would like for these actions to occur, but they have not and thus are fantasy.
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My name is Mike. I'm a volunteer EMT and Firefighter in my town, though still a probationary member. Before you start fantasizing about rock hard abs and bulging muscles, let me describe myself. I'm 5'9", a 6.5" cut cock, only a light coating of hair on my body; most hair is on my head, crotch and some on my armpits. I could say that I am built like a Mack truck, but I'm not. I still have a bit of a stomach, but have been going to the gym and working it off. Oh, and I'm 26. I'm bi, but like guys more than girls.

In one of the other companies within the department, Hose 1, there is another member that I would drop to my knees and suck him off without being asked twice. His name is CJ, he's 20, around 6' tall, I believe has some Irish in him. He's thin, almost lanky, but has some muscle to him; think skater-ish.

So being bi and in the fire department, I've only mentioned it to one or two people. When I first joined the department, CJ caught my eye right away. There was something about him that made me want to jump his bones in some way. But, since I didn't spread word about my sexuality, I knew it wouldn't happen, especially since he has a girl.

When-ever a bunch of us would hang out, I would imagine how big his cock was and how low his balls hung. Hell, when I got home some nights, I would jerk off thinking about him plowing my ass.

So, there was one night in early March that we had a snow standby with the fire department. A lot of us were hanging out in Hose 1's company room.

"Probie!" CJ liked to call over my way whenever we were both there.

"Num-nuts, what's going on?" I reply.

"Come downstairs with me, need help carrying something up from the bay floor."

So, we head downstairs to where our rigs are parked.

"It's in the cab of our truck," CJ stated. So I follow in after him.

Once inside, I see nothing and ask "Ok, where is it?"

CJ then pushed me onto the seats in the cab. "I actually need help with something else instead," he stated as he unbuckled his pants.

Nervously, I responded, "oh?"

"Oh yes. I know you've been wanting this," and with that, CJ dropped his pants and boxers in one motion. In front of me was an almost 8" and not too thick either. His balls, though, were heavy and low hanging. He kept the hair around his dick nice and trimmed, and the balls had some hair on them too. A nice Fireman's Hose.

"Go ahead, enjoy," CJ grinned.

I went in and went to work. Being experienced enough, I didn't go for the deep throat action just yet, I played with his balls, licked them a little and played with the head.

After a few minutes, I slowly started taking his now throbbing cock more and more into my mouth. I had moved from the seat to the floor so I can deep throat him a lot better. Seeing as his hip thrusts were starting to pick up, I knew he was going to be close to the edge soon. I grabbed onto his ass as to support him a little. CJ slowed down a little and I started rubbing his ass hole. For whatever reason, he didn't seem to protest. Little by little, I

started working in my middle finger into his hole. Once his muscles seemed to relax a little, I started to fuck his hole with my finger.

Within 2 minutes, I felt his hole clench down on my finger and his body tense. Next thing I know, I was getting 3 or 4 large shots of cum into my throat. Felt like it could have filled one of those specimen cups the doctors use for urine analysis. I sucked CJ's not deflating cock a little more to get all the last cum out.

He pulled out, "... Wow. . . My girl has never given me head like that."

"What can I say? Guys know how to give guys head."

"Dude, that fingering felt fucking awesome, I don't think I've ever cum that much."

"There's more to come, just gotta ask," I replied.

"Oh, I'll be wanting more alright."

Later on that night, I was taking a shower in the shower stalls we had at the fire house. I heard CJ walk in to take a leak or something.

I quietly stated, "Shower makes it better."

Next thing I know, the door pops open and I see CJ standing there naked staring at me playing with my hard cock.

He steps in and says, "Kiss me." He comes in for the kiss and I don't even blink an eye. I French kiss him, he French kisses me back. My finger goes back to his hole and starts fingering. I thrust hard with two fingers now and he stops kissing me and gasps.

"Oh, so we want some of that huh?"

"No, we want some of this," and I spin him around and plow my soapy cock into his ass. CJ almost gasps out loud at the top of his lungs. I stop and let him get used to my cock being in his ass. After two minutes, I start bouncing him up and down and then pulling my cock in and out of him. I wrap my arms around him, one playing with his nipples and the other playing with his cock.

As I was jerking him off, I knew he was close since I was hitting his prostate.

"Uhh, ah, . . . Uhhhhhhhhhh," CJ panted as he then came for the second time, this time a lot more than last time. He clamped down on my cock, locking it against his prostate and causing him to continue to leak.

"I'm almost there," and I take a few more quick and deep thrusts and cum a huge amount inside of CJ.

"My turn," CJ said after we both caught our breath.

"Oh I've been wanting you to hose me down and put out my fires of desire for you," I replied.

We both turned around and CJ started loosening up my hole. I bent over and he thrust inside of me. He did it so fast it hurt, but I've been used to it enough to be fine. CJ had a determination to him. He held onto my hips and brought me to and from as he slammed my ass.

"Hold on," I said.

I got off, CJ pulling out and turned around. I stepped out of the shower, walked over to the door and locked it. I lay down on the bench outside the shower, CJ knelt on the bench, my legs over his shoulders. He eagerly entered my already loose hole with ease. As he fucked me again, he bent in closer to kiss me again.

After about two minutes, someone tried to come into the bathroom; luckily the door was locked. CJ and I paused for the brief moment to see what would come of the visitor. They tried a few times before they walked off. All we could hear was, "Someone's blowing up that bathroom!" as they walked away.

CJ went back to pleasing his cock and using my ass to his advantage. He leaned back in for some more French kissing action. For the next 15 minutes, CJ pounded my ass; slow at times, fast at others. When he was close, he went fast and deep and with one last thrust came in my ass and what felt like a gallon of cum.

CJ didn't move right away. We kissed for another 5 minutes or so and then we cleaned off and went to join everyone else again.

Before we entered back into Hose 1's company room, CJ Turned to me and stated in a low voice, "You tell no one! Plus, your ass is now mine, whenever and wherever."

From then on, we satisfied each other once a week at least.