

Lonely - my true story

(By: wingsfan1919)

This happened 3 weeks ago, in the U.P.

After my wife had left me, I was lonely and would spend some time talking with my roommate Al. Al had been sharing our house for about a year and had kept to himself for the most part, or spent his time up in the City.

I had hurt my shoulder and my neck was very stiff one day. I was in enough pain to ask Al if he could try to massage it for me. He looked at me strangely at first, then agreed. He had me take off my shirt and lie down on the floor. He straddled my back and started massaging my shoulder and neck. I was a little surprised by the pressure against the middle of my back, it seemed that he was getting hard, but I wasn't sure, and I sure wasn't going to mention anything.

My shoulder loosened up some, and Al said that he could massage my neck easier if I was sitting on the floor in front of him while he sat on the couch. We got set and Al went back to massaging my neck. It was such a relief to be rid of the headache. As I started to relax Al's hands would massage out to the ends of my shoulders, then back up to my neck. I had my eyes closed in almost total relaxation as his hands started to go down my arms, then back up, then down my front, massaging my pecs.

My head lolled back into his lap. I could feel that he was definitely hard against the back of my head. I opened my eyes in question to see him lick his lips as his hands went over my pecs and started to lightly touch my erect nipples. When I didn't object, Al lightly pinched my nipples as his hips moved against the back of my head.

I moaned lightly, loving the feel of his soft but strong hands. Al asked me what I thought. I told him I felt good and relaxed. He bent down and kissed me on the lips, parting mine with the tip of his tongue. I moaned again as I tried to suck his tongue into my mouth. Al immediately slid off the couch and pulled me down next to him. We were lying on the floor as our hands explored each other lovingly. My body is fairly muscular from lifting weights, but Al was taller and thinner. He was in good shape from doing Tai'Chi and I found out that he was very flexible.

I pulled his shirt off and started to lick his nipples causing him to lay back. I sucked and teased, running my fingers down his torso until I reached his belt line. I undid his pants and slid my hand under his shorts feeling his turgid cock. I used my thumb to massage his pre-cum all around his head, then applied constant friction on the sensitive part under the crown. Al was starting to fuck against my hand as he tried to push my head toward his crotch. I allowed him to guide me down as I left a trace of saliva down his chest and stomach.

I started to lick around the top edge of his shorts as he tried to slide his pants off. Finally I helped him slide off his shorts, causing his seeping cock to spring up. He had a small puddle of seepage on his belly that I tasted tentatively. I was surprised at the flavor, which was slightly bitter,

but decided that I needed to test the source. I flicked the tip of my tongue across his head, getting a new flow of pre-cum and a loud moan from Al. I opened my mouth, covering my teeth with my lips and sucked on Al's head.

Al put his hands on the back of my head and forced some more cock into me as his hips rocked up suddenly. I started to gag but he was too excited to stop. His hips lunged as he spewed into my mouth. I kept on sucking feeling so excited that I had caused this reaction. I kept on sucking him as he rolled me onto my side and undid my pants. I almost bit him as his mouth enclosed my hard cock. It had been me and my hand now for three months. My cock had been more lonely than I realized and I came almost immediately, Al knew how to give a lot better blow-job than my ex. He kept sucking after I came and I stayed hard. We sucked and licked and played with each others balls until we came again.

I pulled out of his mouth, pushed him onto his back and started to kiss him feverishly. I let him know that I had never felt this good before, that sex had never been this good. He let me know that he had wanted me for almost a year, but wouldn't interfere with any relationship, hetero or homosexual in nature.

We went to the back of the house and shared a shower. I enjoyed cleaning his cock and ass with the safeguard soap more than I had enjoyed sharing a shower with my ex-wife. Al's soapy cock started to get hard again and I cleaned it carefully. He asked me if I wanted to explore my new found sexuality any further. I said that I would love to have him fuck me in the ass. But first he had to suck on my soapy member, to clean his dirty mouth. He sure went to town on my soapy dick, I could not stop him before I would cum deep in his throat. He is awesome at blowing me. Next he opened the shower to get a hot-water bottle with a hose. He gave me an enema, and I enjoyed giving him one. Wow those feel so nice.

We dried off and headed arm in arm to his bedroom. He turned the lights down but left enough light to allow me to see what was going on in the mirrors above the bed and wall closet mirror at the end of the bed. He stretched out next to me and kissed me long and hard as his hands massaged my ass. He soaked his fingers in my mouth, then gently probed my anus, managing to get one finger in. I loved the feeling even though there was a slight burning sensation. He reached into his nightstand and pulled out some lubrication.

He coated two fingers and returned to probing my ass as he kissed me, first on the lips, then my nipples, and back again. He was very gentle and patient as his fingers finally penetrated. He kept them still for a while to let me get used to the sensation. Soon he was able to start finger fucking me without causing me pain. I started to moan, pushing against his fingers to get more penetration, so he added a third finger as he bent down to suck on my cock. I was so excited to see my reflection above us that I started to beg him to fuck me.

I loved seeing the back of his head in my lap as his arm moved back and forth. He kept on sucking as his fingers were going all the way in to his knuckles. Just before I was able to cum, he stopped and had me get on my hands and knees.

Al gently started to push his cock against my anus while he massaged my cheeks and ran his hands around my muscular back. It felt painful and

marvelous when his head poked past my anal ring. The heat that spread through me made me gasp. Al paused, letting me get used to the anal intruder. I looked through my arms and legs and could see his thin muscular butt in the mirror.

I tentatively moved back against him, getting a little more cock. He started to gently rock, gaining a half inch on each stroke, until he was buried in me. I was meeting each of his strokes, loving the feel of his pole sliding into me. I looked over my shoulder lovingly to see rapture on his face as his hips started to beat against my ass. I was pushed down to my elbows by his thrusts, and looked back to see my cock and balls dancing to his movements. I could feel Al start to tense up and started to push back into him as hard as I could.

I wanted to him to lose control into my ass. He gripped my hips with both hands and was pulling almost all the way out before yanking my hips back as whipped his cock forward. I lost control of the motion, feeling like a play toy as I was thrust back and forth, my ass burning with pleasure and pain. Finally, Al cried out through clenched teeth as he spurted into me, slamming me so hard that my face was buried in the pillows. Al collapsed against my back and bit the nape of my neck as his cock spurted one last time.

After he softened he rolled on his back with a satisfied smile. I asked if I was good. He kissed me in response and massaged my cock. I slid between his parted legs as we continued kissing. I was pushing my cock against his in excitement when he told me to reach behind his knees. I pushed his knees up toward his chest bringing his anus up and open. I pulled back to lick his balls and asshole, giving him some lubrication as I probed into him with my tongue while he kept his legs pulled back. I picked up the lubrication bottle and coated my dick and placed it against his hole.

I inserted the head of my dick and then leaned forward to suck on his erect nipples. I supported my weight with my arms while the back of his knees rested in the crook of my arms. I nudged forward gaining depth into his ass. He pulled my head down and started kissing me as I pulled back and thrust a little farther. He gasped and told me to fuck him harder.

I put a little more pressure into his tight hole with my next thrust and he told me harder. I pulled almost all the way out and thrust as hard as I could against his hole, slamming my groin into his cheeks with a loud slap. He gasped as he was saying yes. I was so turned on that I kept on pulling way back and slamming in. There was no technique, just straight away hammering on my part.

Al was bucking up into me sucking on my tongue, moaning yes, harder, yes. His ass was so tight and so firm that I was soon moaning with him as my orgasm started to build. I straightened up, putting my weight on the back of his knees to get a better angle on his ass so I could pound harder. I was yelling out as I thrust and plunged. My hips were a blur as I came, burying my cock into him. The orgasm was so extreme that I had quit breathing, concentrating on the burning release as my cum spewed forth. I almost passed out before my climax was complete, and I collapsed forward on to Al's chest.

I spent the night in Al's loving arms, having learned that I could still please someone in bed.

