

# Cabin Fever

(By: Ken Martin)

Just down the road from the cabin was the entrance to the state park. George said he knew that they had showers, because he had seen them before. We gathered up our clean clothes and started off for the park. It was only about a mile to the park, and we strolled leisurely down the road. We weren't in any particular hurry and the walk took about 20 minutes. When we got to the park gate we were greeted by a uniformed ranger. He was about six feet tall with light brown hair and a body that indicated he must work out regularly. His uniform fit him very well, revealing a nice rounded ass, as well as a substantial bulge in the front of his pants. His name tag said "Ranger Joe". He was very good looking and I felt my dick start to harden in my pants. I covered my crotch with my clean clothes in an attempt to cover my hardening cock. He told us the entrance fee was a dollar and a half for the day. None of us expected to have to pay a fee so we had no money with us. We explained our situation and he agreed to let us in for free since it was late in the day.

We made our way to the bathroom/shower area of the park. Once inside, we found a clean, well maintained bathroom and shower complex. The toilets and urinals were on one side and the showers and drying area were on the other. The sinks took up the space in between. We got over to the showers and put our clean clothes down on the slatted benches in the drying area. There were two large shower stalls, each one containing twelve shower heads. We looked around both of them and found ourselves alone. We figured there was no one around because it was still the middle of the week.

We quickly shed our dirty clothing and got into the showers. We turned on the water and started rinsing off. George went back out to our clean clothing and picked up the new bars of Caress soap and unwrapped them. He tossed one to me, and I started soaping up my body. Bobby came over and grabbed the soap from me, that dirty sneak and started washing up. I sneaked up on him and took the soap back, got cha! I told him I was going to soap everyone up. He turned to face me, revealing his rigid soapy cock. He spread his legs, and said, "Well, what are you waiting for?"

I immediately started rubbing the bar of soap across his chest and stomach. I used my hands to spread the Caress soap around, and worked my way down to his crotch. Paying particular attention to his hard meat, I rubbed the soap all over his cock and balls. He moaned several times, and began to thrust his cock into my hand. I released his cock, and told him, "Not yet, I'll take care of you when I'm done washing up you and George." I grabbed his shoulders and turned him around, so I could wash his back and butt. I worked the soap all over his back and then allowed my hands to slip down to the crack of his ass. I washed him thoroughly, probing his asshole with my soapy fingers. I could feel him pushing his ass back against my fingers as I washed him. Once I was done with him, I turned my attention to George, who also

had a bar of soap he was using. It smells so nice in here with 2 bars of Caress soap cleaning us all over, I said.

I helped soap George up quickly, rubbing his hard soapy dick firmly and rapidly with my soapy hand. I rubbed down his back and soapy butt, and gave him a little shoulder massage. When I was done, I started soaping myself, and both George and Bobby jumped in to give me a hand. It felt strange having six soapy hands rubbing all over me at the same time. My dick got completely hard, and one of the guys grabbed it and started jacking me off. I only felt a couple of strokes before the hand was withdrawn, leaving my hard soapy cock flapping in the wind.

George threw his hands around my neck and pulled me closer to him. With his lips on my soapy ear, he whispered, "How about a soapy blowjob"? I nodded my head and felt his hands on my shoulders pushing me down to my knees. Once on my knees, I found his soapy dick staring me in the face. Without hesitation, I opened my mouth, and he stuck the whole soapy thing in. With one driving motion he slipped his cock all the way down my throat.

By this time, Bobby had figured out what was going on, and he said, "What about me, who's gonna suck my soapy dick"? George told him to stop whining and join us. He moved over until he was shoulder to shoulder with George. I reached up with my hand and grasped his throbbing soapy dick. I pushed his foreskin back and wrapped my hand around his cockhead. I began to gently rub the head with my soapy fingers and thumb. George pulled his dick from my mouth and said, "Suck him for a while". I turned my head, and took Bobby's soapy cock deeply into my soapy mouth and started to apply suction. I switched hands and took hold of George's soapy cock and started to pump it up and down. I love the smell and taste of Caress, the guys sure knew this as we had 2 bars of soap between us, how hot it was getting in the shower!

I was really turned on by what I was doing, and my own soapy dick was rock hard. I decided to alternately suck each of the guys, and masturbate the one who wasn't getting sucked. I had a pretty good rhythm going, when I felt a hand on my back. I pulled off the dick I was sucking, and turned my head to see who was behind me.

As I turned my head, I was surprised to see Ranger Joe standing over me. He was stark naked not soapy like we were, and his seven inch cut dick was pointing straight up to the ceiling. He grinned at me, and said, "I decided to collect the entrance fee after all". "Since you guys don't have any cash, I guess I'll just have to take it out in trade". "Besides, it looks like you have more cock than you can handle". With that, he knelt down beside me and wrapped his arms around Bobby's hot tight soapy ass. He pulled Bobby towards him until his soapy cock was in his mouth. In seconds, he had Bobby's cock all the way down his throat, and slurping noises were coming from his mouth.

I returned my full attention to George's still soapy cock and again sucked him all the way down my throat. I massaged his balls with my hand, as he squirmed and thrust his pelvis against my face. I felt his ball sack pull up tight against my chin and I knew he was about to blow his load. I sucked his cock even harder and squeezed his nuts. I heard him groan as the first squirt of hot cum shot into my mouth. He pushed forward, sliding his cock down my throat and held me there with his hands. I felt shot after shot of his juice pump out of his cock and fly down my throat. After a half dozen shots, he finally released me and I pulled off of his dick. I leaned forward and licked the remaining sperm from his shaft and cockhead.

We then turned to watch Bobby and Joe. Bobby was furiously pumping his meat in and out of Joe's soapy mouth, obviously not far from shooting his load. Joe's fingers were probing Bobby's soapy ass, adding greatly to his excitement. Bobby ultimately grabbed the back of Joe's head and pulled him tightly against his crotch. I could tell from the look on his face that he was pumping his hot sperm into Joe. His ball sack was pulled up against his dick, and Joe's finger was all the way up his ass. As Bobby finished shooting his load, we could see a small drop of cum escape from Joe's soapy lips and dribble down his chin. Joe finished licking the hot cum in his mouth and then he said, "I can't believe that you just pumped that much sperm out". Bobby smiled and said, "Well, there is more where that came from".

We had all gotten to our feet, when George said, "You two still need to get your rocks off. Look at your dicks, they look like they are going to pop". Everyone looked at our dicks, and sure enough they were rigid. Bobby asked if we wanted to get blown, and Joe said, "I think I would rather fuck your tight ass". I looked at George and nodded my head up and down. George said, "OK then, fuck us".

George and Bobby got down on their hands and knees next to each other. Joe and I knelt behind them and spit lubed our cocks. We moved into position behind them and placed our hard dicks up against their assholes. We mounted them in unison, with both of our cocks sliding in without any difficulty. I waited a minute before beginning my thrusting, but Joe was too horny to wait. He immediately pulled back until only the head was in and then lunged forward. Bobby grunted and slid forward on the slick soapy shower floor. Joe grabbed his hips and pulled him back tightly against his crotch. Joe plunged in and pulled out of his ass rapidly, causing Bobby to squeal in pain.

"More lube", yelled Bobby. Joe complied, spitting soapy slime again on his withdrawn cock. I began thrusting into George, while holding my foreskin back with my hand. I liked the feeling of fucking with my foreskin pulled back. It made the fucking sensation much more intense. In no time at all, I was pumping my hot sperm into George's ass. When I finally stopped shooting, I laid forward across George's back and watched Joe fuck Bobby. Joe was grunting and groaning with every thrust, and I saw him pull all the way out of Bobby's ass. He grabbed his cock and aimed it straight for Bobby's pulsing soapy hole. With one mightily thrust, he crammed his cock back into Bobby and stopped moving. He moaned as his hot sperm shot out of his dick and up into Bobby. Joe's soapy ass cheeks twitched as he unloaded into the hot ass.

Joe pulled his cock out of Bobby's soapy wet ass and laid it on his back. One last jet of sperm shot out of the piss slit and on to Bobby's back. Joe leaned over and licked it up, soap and cum.

We all got up and finished showering, and rinsing our clean mouths and talking about what a good time we had just had. George explained to Joe that we were staying in a cabin just up the road, and invited him to come over later. Joe said he would most definitely be there.

We dried off and got dressed, and headed back for the cabin. On the way back, we discussed the our adventure in the shower. We all agreed that Joe was quite a find, and we were all looking forward to having a second go around with him. Just the thought of more sex with him had my cock hardening in my pants. I looked over at the other two, and saw that they were also tenting their pants.

If the previous events were any indication, I realized that this was going to be quite a summer. I couldn't help but wonder what other adventures were out there waiting for us.