

Addicted to Teenage Cock and Cum - Part Two

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I go on the hunt for more teenage cock and cum to eat and find it in a club house in the woods.

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It would be very helpful if you read part one of this story to get a better idea of the context of the situation and characters. But in case you just want to start here, I will provide a synopsis of the first story to provide a starting point for this one.

My name is Ed, and my wife Sue and I were both 40 years old at the time of the first story. We had just moved to the Atlanta area when our son Tommy was 16 years old. Our home was only a half mile from his high school and was separated by a heavily-wooded park. I jogged in the park every day, and on one occasion I came upon a group of boys and snuck up on them to hear what they were saying. It was a group of football players trying to harass my son Tommy since he was new at the school but got a starting position on the team. They were trying to get him to suck their cocks. The leader's name was Jeff and Tommy did stroke him for a minute, but then refused to suck his cock. Then the boys stood in front of him and jerked off on the ground. Jeff said that they would try again the next day, but Tommy still refused.

After everyone left I went out to smell the cum on the ground and tasted it, which brought back memories of my best friend Alan who I used to suck off in high school. I didn't know that Jeff had circled back and saw me tasting the cum, and the next day he came to the clearing alone and convinced me to suck his cock in Tommy's place. From there we set up a glory hole in an old maintenance shed in the woods near the school, and I became a cock sucker for most of the juniors and seniors on the football team, including my own son. I just loved sucking that teenage cock and feeling and tasting their cum shooting into my mouth. One day I was sucking Tommy in the shed and he saw a scar on my hand which let him know it was me who was the cock sucker. He got very angry with me for being a cock sucker, and as the story ends he takes a strong hand in making me suck off him and his friends at every opportunity.

Part Two:

It was embarrassing becoming so sexually submissive to my own son and his friends, but I loved sucking teenage cock and swallowing that thick, young cum so much that I went along with it. I

continued sucking Tommy and the other football players in the shed in the woods, but after football season ended and winter started, very few boys came to the shed. But I still sucked off Tommy and a few of his friends in the garage at home. We had a three car garage with a separate workout area behind a divider, with a workout bench. My wife very seldom came into the garage, but when she did we were hidden from view and had time to get dressed before she could reach the area.

I continued sucking off my son and his friends through their senior year in high school. I was happy for them to go on to college, but I really missed them fucking my face and feeding me their cum, as well as allowing me to suck their hairy balls. I had become somewhat addicted to the taste, texture, smell and volume of their cum. I briefly thought about trying to find a new group of high school football players to continue sucking their cocks in that old maintenance shed, but then I reasoned that I had been lucky not to be caught by anyone from the school or law enforcement, especially considering how often we used the shed, and knew I needed to find a safer situation.

I had now been jogging in that big park for two years, and had covered all of the main trails. But one day I was down by the creek in a part of the park with dense woods, and noticed a little-used side trail. I followed the trail for about 50 yards, and finally came to a fence with a sign warning that I was at the park boundary, and the thick woods on the other side of the fence was private property. I could see that the strands of barbed wire had been separated in one area, and I could see that the little trail continued beyond the fence. My curiosity got the best of me, and I went through the fence and continued down the trail.

After going another 50 yards or so in those very thick woods, I came upon what looked like a club house that I guessed some of the local kids had built. It was well hidden by the thick bushes and trees and looked like they built it out of scrap construction materials. It appeared to be about 10 feet by 12 feet and had a plywood roof covered with tar paper, and looked pretty well-built for just a shed in the woods. A sign on the door read 'Private, No Trespassing', but I knocked on the plywood door, and getting no answer I opened the door and stepped inside. It looked like something kids would furnish with four old army cots with thin mattresses and old blankets and an old dresser that looked like it came from a garage sale. There was also plenty of light inside from two glass windows, and they had a kerosene lamp on the dresser for light at night. There was also a strange smell in the air that I couldn't quite place.

I felt pretty guilty for going into the shed uninvited, but my curiosity got the best of me, and I even looked in the dresser drawers. The top drawer was half-full of various porn magazines, including *Playboy* and *Penthouse*, and some of the other hard-core types that had to come from an adult book store. When I opened the second drawer I got a big surprise. There were dozens of nude photos of what I assumed were the boys who used the shed, but none of them showed their faces. Some just showed individual boys displaying their cocks to their friends, but there were some others where

seven boys were having a circle jerk and shooting their cum into a plastic bowl. I was impressed by the length and thickness of most of their cocks, and the smallest looked to be about six inches long, but some were at least eight or nine inches long and very thick. Even more surprising, the plastic bowl looked half-full of fresh cum, and I had no way of knowing if that was from one or several rounds of ejaculations.

Those photos of their cocks, hanging balls and the large amounts of cum brought back fond memories of the football players I had been sucking off for the past two years, and I sat down on one of the cots to take a closer look at them. It didn't take long for my little four and one-half inch dick to get hard, and I soon pulled the crotch of my running shorts aside and started jacking off.

I had been stroking myself for only a couple of minutes and was just about ready to cum, when I heard a very angry boy ask, "Hey man, what the fuck are you doing in my shed? And why are you jacking off your little dick? Didn't you see the no trespassing signs on the fence and the door? Who the fuck are you anyway?"

I was obviously surprised and embarrassed at being caught in the shed and stroking my little dick, so I pulled my shorts back over my dick and turned to face the boy. He was about six feet tall and skinny with shaggy skater type hair, wearing a t-shirt and shorts that hung half way off of his hips.

He looked pretty irritated so I said, "I'm really sorry son. I had no right to come in here, but I saw the trail leading from the spread out fence and was curious about what was back here. I'm also sorry about going into the drawers and finding your magazines and photos."

I was about to continue when he angrily said, "Well, you are on private property mister! My father owns 10 acres of land that backs up to the park, and our house is only about 100 yards from here through the woods. My friends and I have never before had an intruder since this shed is on my property, and my dad doesn't even know we have this shed back here. Just what the fuck were you thinking?"

Then I replied, trying to find a way to calm him down, "Well again, I'm really sorry about this. I'll leave and never come back here again. I really didn't mean to invade your privacy like this. I guess I was curious since I would have loved to have a private place like this when I was in high school. You and your friends have done a great job on the place and you must have a lot of fun out here."

My being conciliatory and praising him seemed to have some effect, and he calmed down a little. Then he asked, "So who are you and how did you come to find this place?"

I replied, "Well, my name is Ed, and my son used to play football for the high school on the other side

of the park. I live about a half mile from here and I try to jog every day in the park. This time I was exploring a little and saw that trail, and was just curious where it went.”

Then he said, “My name is Jimmy, and my friends and I are either juniors or seniors in that same high school. We value our private time out here and don’t like to be intruded on. But tell me, why were you jacking off looking at our cock pictures? Are you some kind of pervert or something?”

This situation was starting to get interesting, and I thought I’d keep the conversation going by fibbing a little. So I said, “When I was in high school a good friend of mine and I used to take pictures of ourselves like these, and it just brought back some good memories. And quite frankly, I am pretty impressed by what I see in these pictures. I wish my dick was as large as the ones you guys have. Is that what you guys usually do out here? Or is there something else? I can detect an unusual smell in the air and I’m wondering what it is.”

I could see that Jimmy was much calmer now, and the conversation about taking pictures and my praise of their cocks was getting him a little excited. So he answered my question by asking, “You’re not a cop are you Ed?”

I then said, “No Jimmy, I’m not a cop.”

Then he continued, “Okay then, my friends and I like to come out here to smoke pot. We’re safe from being caught since we are hidden on private property, and none of us needs to drive if we have this place to hang out. My bedroom is in a separate suite over the garage, and I have a rear exit so my friends and I can come out here without my parents seeing us go into the woods. Then when we get high, we get horny and sometimes have jacking contests. Sometimes we even get some girls to come out here with us. They will sometimes jack us off, but none of them will suck our cocks or fuck us. Tell me Ed, have you ever tried smoking pot?”

I said, “No, I’ve never had an opportunity to try it, and I have to keep my head straight for work. And I also like to keep a clear head for my runs in the park every evening.”

Jimmy just looked at me strangely for a moment and then said, “You know Ed, when you talk about jogging in the park in the evenings, and your son going to our same high school and playing football, something is starting to sound familiar about your situation. There was a rumor a while back that there was a man about your age and description who was seen jogging in the park in the evenings at about the same times that some of the football players were having their cocks sucked in an old maintenance shed near the school. My friends and I aren’t in the popular group at school and never went near there because we knew those big guys would kick our asses. Were you involved in that situation?”

I thought it was best to lie about me sucking those other boys, at least for now, but I hesitated for a moment before saying, “No, I wasn’t involved in that.”

It looked like Jimmy didn’t believe me but then he asked, “Look Ed, you seem like a nice guy, and I was wondering if you’d like to try smoking a little weed with me? If you’ve never tried it, this will be a great experience for you and it won’t take much for you to feel it.”

I was starting to see some definite possibilities of getting some more boy cock to suck in this situation, so I answered, “Okay thanks. It might be fun to try it. But I can’t smoke too much since I don’t want to affect my job tomorrow.”

Jimmy then went behind the dresser and removed a board, and came back with a plastic bag of pot and some rolling papers. He carefully prepared the joint and lit it, and took a long toke. Then he handed the joint to me and said, “Okay Ed, just take a deep breath and draw the smoke in. It probably won’t take long for you to feel it.”

I hesitantly sucked in the smoke, and at first it was irritating to my throat. Then I took another toke and the smoke seemed much less harsh. We continued passing the joint back and forth for a few minutes until it was almost gone. I was starting to feel high and a little woozy, and just leaned back on the cot to relax as Jimmy rolled another joint. He wanted me to continue smoking with him, but I declined since I didn’t want to get too high.

Jimmy was leaning back on the cot across from me and continued smoking and then said, “I hope you don’t mind Ed, but I like to get comfortable when I’m getting fucked up. I’m just going to take off my shorts and underwear, and you can do the same if you want to.”

I wasn’t really surprised, especially after seeing all of those nude pictures of the boys, and he just leaned back on the cot as he pulled his shorts and underwear off and tossed them on the wooden floor. I could see right away that his cock was one of the larger ones I had seen in the pictures. His soft cock must have been about seven inches long and very thick, and he was also uncut. His balls were also big and very hairy, and hung down on the cot. He didn’t seem the least bit embarrassed showing himself to an adult stranger, and he started to casually stroke his cock and fondle his balls. I was mesmerized watching that cock grow to about nine inches long and seven inches around, and it looked even larger since he was a skinny kid, and not well-developed and muscular like the football players were.

Jimmy continued to smoke and stroke himself and he had a big smile on his face as he watched me watching him. I could see that he was pretty high from the pot and after a few more minutes watching

him he held his cock, pointed it and waved it at me saying, "You can come over here and suck it for me if you want to Ed. After learning that you have spent a lot of time jogging in the park, and then the way you hesitated when I ask you about sucking football player cock in that maintenance shed, I'm willing to bet that you are the cock sucker that we've all heard about. And besides, the way you are hungrily staring at my fuck meat right now in a fog from the pot makes me think you'd like to taste it. So come on man, I need a little relief, and I'd love to shoot my load into your mouth. But first, let's go outside, and you can hold my cock for me while I piss."

Jimmy was very perceptive for a high school kid, and he was right that I was having very strong urges to suck his massive cock. He seemed to instinctively know that I would respond submissively to his dominant posture. So without saying anything, I followed him outside and got on my knees next to him as his cock softened a little and he started to piss. I carefully reached out to hold his cock as he was peeing and just loved the weight of it in my hand, as well as the texture of his foreskin. I slowly slid the foreskin back and forth as he pissed, and the skin would sometimes get in the way of the stream of piss and spray all over his cock and balls and my hand. When he was finished neither he nor I shook off the remnants of the piss, and he went back inside to lie back on the cot.

I moved to my knees in front of Jimmy and took his hard, piss-soaked cock into my hand, and he was smiling down at me as I stroked him and moved my mouth closer to his cock. I could smell his piss and musky scent of his genitals, and then took the head of his cock into my mouth. I could taste the piss, and the texture of his foreskin felt good in my mouth. Jimmy then said, "Go ahead and start sucking me man. You must be a nasty cock sucker if you like cleaning the piss off of my cock and foreskin, so I know you'll enjoy it when I fill your mouth with my cum and you can swallow it."

It is still not clear to me why the idea of cleaning his piss-covered cock with my mouth was a turn-on for me, but I just liked tasting his fluids. Maybe it was because I was missing sucking the football players so much, but the fascination with his piss was a new experience for me. I stopped sucking his cock for a few minutes and sucked his big balls into my mouth, and I really enjoyed the muskiness of his balls and scrotum and the taste of his piss. Then I resumed sucking his huge cock. I really enjoyed having this kind of open contact with Jimmy. The glory hole I used at first when sucking the football players was nice for my anonymity, but I missed being able to have more access to their genitals while sucking them.

I had been sucking Jimmy's cock for about 15 minutes and just assumed that although he was horny, the pot probably caused a delay in his ejaculation. I was used to those other boys cumming very quickly, so I was enjoying my extended sucking time. But finally he started breathing harder as he held my head in place and forcefully fucked his meat into my mouth. I was really enjoying the texture of the extra skin and the feeling of the thick veins on his cock as they moved in my mouth, and then I felt him stiffen further and his cock began to pulse and throb and I could feel and taste his big load of

boy seed filling my mouth.

Jimmy continued to hold me in place and thrust as he said, "Ooh aahhh fuck, that feels so good you cock sucker. Keep sucking and totally drain my nuts. I just knew that you would love my juice, so swallow it all for me."

I continued sucking him as his cock softened, and I was just enjoying being on my knees with his cock in my mouth and the remnant taste of his big load of semen. He didn't seem to mind that I continued sucking his soft cock, and after another few minutes he started to harden again in my mouth. I knew from a lot of experience that boys this age could cum multiple times with no problem.

I was just getting into a good rhythm sucking him again when I heard a voice behind me say, "Holy shit Jimmy, where did you find a cock sucker to eat your meat that way. Fuck I'll bet that he'll suck me too since he seems to be so hungry for your cock and cum."

Jimmy reached down to hold my head in place as I tried to pull away, and I kept sucking him as he said to the other boy, "Fuck yeah, Miguel. I found him in the shed when I came out here today, and caught him stroking his little dick while looking at some of our jerk off pictures. His name is Ed and it turns out that he's the man who was sucking all of those football players in the maintenance shed near the school, and he sure seems to be hungry for more boy cum. Hell, he even held my cock while I was pissing and then cleaned all of the piss off of my cock and balls with his mouth. He a nasty cock sucker for sure. So why don't you take a turn with him while I rest and smoke some more weed. Shit man, we might be able to convince Ed to be our regular cock sucker."

Miguel was a Latino boy about the same size as Jimmy, and just as Jimmy was pushing me away from his cock, Miguel was taking off his shorts and underwear. His cock was brown and circumcised and still soft at about six inches long and pretty thick. Then he said, "Come on Ed, I need to piss before you suck my cock, and you can help me since you like piss so much."

I still wasn't totally sure how I felt about the piss thing, and I know that I cleaned up Jimmy's piss since it had been a while since I sucked any cock and I was especially horny. I didn't want to start a theme of me sucking down their piss, but I do have to admit that I enjoyed the taste of it.

Miguel stepped outside and I kneeled down next to him as he started to pee. I held his cock as his strong flow started, with my face only inches from his spewing cock. He looked down at me and said, "Come on Ed, if you liked Jimmy's piss, then you'll also like mine. Come and take a real drink and see how you like it."

After Miguel had been pissing for a few seconds he stopped the flow for a moment and forcefully

pulled my mouth onto his cock. Then he started peeing again, giving me a new experience. I liked the force and volume of his pee as it filled my mouth, and I had to swallow continually to keep up with it. It's a good thing that he had partially emptied his bladder before he pulled me onto his cock, but I still must have swallowed at least a cup of his piss. Surprisingly, I liked the taste of it, and in a weird way I liked feeling it shooting into my mouth just as I liked to feel their boy-cum shooting in.

I then followed him back into the shed and as he sat on the cot, he said, "Damn Jimmy, this cock sucker drank at least a cup of my piss and he seemed to love it. I can hardly wait to fill his mouth with my cum. But first, I want him to work my nuts over. Come and lay down on my cot Ed, so I can sit on your face and feed you my balls and ass."

Miguel got up while I laid down on the cot with my head near one end, and he spread his legs a little and backed up with his ass and balls over my face. Then he squatted down and pressed his brown scrotum and balls into my mouth. I started sucking his sweaty balls and perineum, and even his hairy ass as he moved back and forth over me. This was also a new experience for me having my face fucked with his balls and ass, since none of the football players ever forced my face into their ass crack. I can't really explain why I liked being submissive to those boys, but it was a big turn-on for me. After sucking his funky, hairy balls and ass for several minutes, Miguel turned around and pushed his cock into my mouth. He was hard now and must have been about eight inches long and very thick.

He fucked my face for about five minutes, and then stiffened up as his cock shot rope after rope of tasty cum into my mouth. He said, "Take my fuck juice cock sucker, I know you love it."

After Miguel got his rocks off we all sat around on the cots as Jimmy continued smoking and Miguel shared a joint with him. I knew it was getting late and I needed to head home so I said, "Damn guys, I sure didn't expect this to happen today, but I have to admit that I enjoyed being a cock sucker for you. But I need to get home right now before my wife gets worried. Would you like for me to continue coming here to take care of all of your cocks?"

Jimmy was really shit-faced now but had enough presence of mind to say, "Hell yes Ed. I've never had a blow job like you gave us, and I can't get over how much you like our cum and piss. You can come here every evening if you want to, and I know that some or all of my friends will be here to enjoy your cum-sucking mouth."

It was so exciting finding a new situation to have teen cock to suck again, and I also enjoyed my new experiences of drinking piss and sucking ass. But I was also a little concerned about the health aspects of drinking piss. I did a little research on the internet that night and learned that piss is basically clean and sterile when taken fresh from a healthy person with no urinary tract infections. And I really enjoyed feeling Miguel's piss shooting into my mouth. So I decided to go back to the shed

as often as possible, and just enjoy taking all of their fluids. My wife Sue was curious about why I was so turned on that night, and I made up some excuse about thinking of having sex with her. But the truth is that Sue has a very low sex drive, and I had to almost beg her to suck my dick and let me fuck her that night.

I was anxious to get back to the shed the next evening, and when I got there I could tell that word of my previous day's activity had spread. Jimmy and four of his friends were there when I arrived, and they had all been smoking weed for a while and were completely nude. Jimmy spoke first and said, "See guys, I told you that Ed would be back today. He can't seem to get enough teen cock and cum, and even piss. So let's give him a little treat. When I found him here yesterday, he was jacking off while looking at a picture of us jacking off into the bowl. So let's get him to help us as we fill the bowl for him."

Jimmy put the bowl on the end of one of the cots, and all five of the boys gathered around it. I started to stroke a couple of them, and I was excited to see all of those young, hard cocks. One of the guys was introduced as Lamont, and he was a black guy with a nine inch and very thick cock with huge swinging balls. Of course Miguel was there and I was very familiar with his cock, but I also met Henry, who has a smaller, six inch cock and John, who has a seven inch cock. I took turns stroking them and also couldn't help getting on my knees and sucking them for a few minutes, one after the other. It took about 15 minutes before all of them had their first ejaculation, but one after the other they sprayed their cum loads into the bowl.

I know that the average male ejaculation is supposed to be about one-half teaspoon, but it looked like these teenagers had produced at least a tablespoon each. The bottom of the bowl was covered with their semen. Then Jimmy said, "Okay Ed, show us how much you like our baby batter. Let's see you swallow it all down."

This was a totally new experience for me, but I unashamedly took the bowl to my lips and drained it in three gulps, after swirling it around in my mouth to enjoy the taste and texture of it all. The boys were clapping and cheering as they saw their splodge disappear down my throat. Then they all sat back down on the cots and continued smoking while they rested their cocks before I sucked them off.

I was just sitting there looking at their soft cocks, when Lamont stood up and said, "Come with me Ed. I have to piss like a race horse, and I want to see if it's true that you like to drink piss."

Then I said, "Okay Lamont, but I'm not so sure that I can take that much piss, and I don't want to be drowned with it. Maybe you can get started and then stop mid-stream and I'll finish you off."

Lamont started peeing with a very strong stream of dark yellow piss, and when he stopped I took his

cock into my mouth. Then he continued peeing as I swallowed constantly to get it all down. I enjoyed the force of his piss in my mouth almost as much as I enjoyed feeling cum shooting in. Then we went back into the shed, and some of the other boys were ready for me to suck them. Jimmy said, "Ed, you know that there are five of us here who need to cum again. How would you feel about sucking one of us while another fucks your ass?"

Then I said, "Sorry Jimmy, but I don't want any of you guys fucking my ass. But maybe you could thigh-fuck me instead. If I keep my thighs tightly closed and you lube up your cock, it would feel pretty good fucking me with your cock sliding past my balls and asshole. Then, when you're ready to cum, I'll turn around and finish you off with my mouth. I'll even suck the guy's cock to get it good and wet before he starts fucking my thighs."

Jimmy said, "Okay, sounds good and I'd like us to try that. Maybe you can take Lamont in your thighs while you suck John's cock, and we can all trade off from there."

John lay back on the cot while I got on my knees and sucked Lamont's cock until it was hard. Then I pulled down my running shorts and leaned over the cot to suck John. I could feel Lamont move in behind me, and his big, black cock felt huge as he pushed it through my thighs, and rubbing up against my balls and ass. Lamont got into a good rhythm and I have to admit that having his cock rubbing my balls and ass felt very good. At the same time John was holding my head in place as he forcefully humped my face, and I was being fucked by these two boys for about 15 minutes. I'm sure that they would normally cum more quickly, but with the previous ejaculation into the bowl and the effects of the pot, it took them a little longer.

Finally John lifted his legs and held my head in place as his cock throbbed and filled my mouth with his cum. Just as I was swallowing the last of his load, Lamont spun me around and shoved his huge cock into my mouth and pumped me full of his black cum. After Lamont finished, Jimmy had me suck his cock to lube him up, and then I leaned over to suck Miguel's cock and Jimmy fucked my thighs. This activity continued, with the boys taking turns with my thighs and mouth, and within an hour, starting with the bowl of cum, each of the boys had fed me three loads of their cum.

This situation was a dream come true for me, and as the days and weeks passed I was sucking off Jimmy and various combinations of 10 of his friends multiple times and almost every day. Several of the boys also enjoyed feeding me their piss, and I was also learning to enjoy that. And one other interesting thing happened. Jimmy's father started to notice the increasing activity of Jimmy's friends coming and going, and one evening he came out and caught me sucking those teen cocks in the shed. I thought he would be upset and bring an end to it all, and I was surprised when he dropped his pants, pulled out his cock and had me sucking him too. It turned out that his wife was not taking care of his needs in the bedroom, so he soon became a regular feeder for me in the shed.

My activity in that shed continued for years, mainly due to Jimmy's education decisions. Instead of going away to college, he stayed at home and went to the community college. So even though some of his friends changed, I always seemed to have a group of young men to suck. Jimmy's dad was also a constant user of my mouth, and he eventually introduced me to several of his friends who also needed a little relief from time to time. So I had become very successful at feeding my addiction for teenage cock and cum, and I also enjoyed sucking and swallowing his father and the other adults.