

# Addicted to Teenage Cock and Cum

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*I get caught watching my son stroking a football player's cock and I end up sucking all their cocks.*

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My name is Ed, and my wife Sue and I were both 40 years old at the time of this story. Our son Tommy had just turned 16 years old during the summer and was now starting his junior year of high school. He was a good athlete and a starting defensive back on the football team.

Tommy was fortunate to get a starting position since we had moved to the Atlanta area from Indianapolis just in time for the summer football try-outs and practices. But I knew that some of the players resented a new boy getting a starting position. The football season had started and the boys still had practices every day after school. We were also fortunate to find a home only a half mile from the high school, and Tommy walked or jogged to and from school every day.

I worked for a marketing company in downtown Atlanta, and was always happy to get back to the suburbs in the evening after work. The fall season is a beautiful time of year in Atlanta, and I really enjoyed running in a big, heavily-wooded park located between our home and the high school that Tommy attended. I was usually able to get home and start my run by 6:00 pm or so.

On the day this story begins, I was running down a trail near the high school in an area where the bushes and trees were very thick. I had just started to walk to cool down a little and I heard voices off of the trail and down near where I knew there was a creek.

It was normally not my style to invade anyone's privacy, but there was something about the tone of the conversation that caught my interest. So I quietly worked my way through the thick underbrush about 100 feet and soon arrived at a small clearing next to the creek where I knelt down behind some bushes, only about six feet from where the boys were standing.

There were four boys there dressed in gym shorts and t-shirts. One boy had his back to me and three others were facing him. I was positioned slightly to the side of the boy with his back to me but didn't recognize him yet. I recognized the boys facing me as seniors on the football team, and I had seen them many times when observing Tommy's practices. One of the guys named Jeff, who was the star linebacker on the team, was saying, "Come on Tommy, you have to do this for us. It's been a

tradition that the newest member on the team has to give the older team members blowjobs. So you can start with us, and do the other guys another day. And besides, some of the guys who are upset about you being a new guy and getting a starting position on the team will feel better about that if you suck us all off. So, what do you say?"

I was shocked when I realized that the boy with his back to me and standing in front of a big log was my son Tommy. My first instinct was to reveal myself and help Tommy out of this situation, but for some reason I kept quiet. Jeff's comments were stirring up some memories from my past. Then Tommy said, "Look guys, I've never done anything like that before, and I definitely don't want to be labeled as a cock sucker at school. That would ruin the rest of my high school career and make it impossible for me to get dates with girls."

Then Jeff replied, "I promise that no one will ever tell, and you would only need to do it this one time. Of course if you wanted to do it more that would be good too. Some of the guys who did this for us in the past learned that they actually liked sucking cock, and they especially liked tasting and swallowing our cum. So who knows, you might find that you like doing it."

I was still restraining myself from interfering because I could recall a time when I was in high school that a good friend of mine named Alan and I used to suck each other's dicks at the same time in a 69 position, with me on the bottom. For some reason I just liked the more-submissive position. We did it about twice a week for the last six months of our senior year, but then we both moved away to college.

I envied Alan since his dick was about seven inches long and very thick, but mine is only four and a half inches long and thin. I have never done anything like that since or even thought about it until today. I could still remember how great his hard cock felt in my mouth and how much I liked it when he was on top of me and fucked my face and shot his big load of cum down my throat.

Jeff then continued, "I'll tell you what. Just sit down on the log and I'll stand in front you and lower my shorts and jock strap. You can get a good look at my big cock and maybe stroke it for me, just to see if you like it."

I was curious to see what Tommy would do, but had decided to interfere if they tried to force the issue and make him suck their cocks. So I waited breathlessly until he finally replied, "Okay Jeff, maybe I'll just touch it for you. But I don't think I can do any more than that."

Jeff was a good looking red haired boy and was six feet and two inches tall and weighed about 200 hundred pounds of solid muscle. He and the other guys smiled at Tommy's reply, thinking they were just minutes away from getting a blowjob. Tommy then sat down on the log and Jeff moved in front of

him, lowering his shorts and jock strap.

I was amazed at the size of his soft cock which had to be six inches long and very thick. I inadvertently gasped a little when I saw that long, thick cock. Jeff looked my way when he heard my gasp, but I was almost certain that he didn't see me hiding there. He also had red pubic hair all over his crotch and his big, low-hanging balls. I couldn't see Tommy's face from the front, and had to wonder how he felt seeing that big cock up close. Although he probably wasn't as impressed as I was. I had seen Tommy's cock a few times in the bathroom at home, and knew that his meat was just about as big as Jeff's.

Then Jeff said, "Go ahead Tommy, it's right in front of you. Just reach out and touch it for me."

I watched in awe as Tommy slowly reached out to touch Jeff's cock. He then wrapped his hand around the shaft and started stroking it. That big cock hardened almost instantly, and soon Tommy was holding eight inches of solid boy-cock in his hand, and he could barely touch his fingers together around it. The head was large and thick and there were thick veins running all over the surface. Then Jeff said, "Ahhhh, that feels great Tommy. Just keep stroking it for me like that. Come on and take the next step and suck my cock into your mouth."

Jeff then put his hands behind Tommy's head and tried to pull his mouth onto his throbbing cock. I was just about to stand up to move out and break it up when Tommy pushed Jeff's hands away and said, "Sorry Jeff, but I just can't suck a cock. It's pretty nasty to do something like that. And besides, none of us took a shower after practice and pissing and you smell funky to me."

Jeff was clearly disappointed, but tried to make the best of it saying, "Okay man, we don't want to force you to do this. Maybe you'll feel better about it if we shower before trying it again. But for now, maybe the guys and I can just jack off in front of you and show you and let you smell our thick cum."

The other two boys were getting excited at hearing Jeff's comments and had pulled down and removed their shorts and jock straps. One guy I recognized was Leon, a black, six feet three and 250 pound defensive tackle. His cock was even bigger than Jeff's and was about eight inches long and very thick, when soft. The second boy was named Curtis, and he was a six feet one inch and 220 pound offensive tackle. His cock was larger than Jeff's but not as big as Leon's. I could hardly believe my luck at seeing all of this big, teenage cock.

Tommy stayed seated on the log as the three boys began stroking their cocks. It didn't take long before all three of them were rock hard and leaking precum. I was getting so excited watching them stroke those big cocks that I didn't at first realize that I had pulled my little dick out of my shorts and was jacking off. I wondered just how perverted I must be to jack myself while watching those boys

jacking off in front of my son.

Finally the boys quickened their strokes and I could see their asses tighten up and cocks throbbed as they splattered the leaf-covered ground with rope after rope of thick, white cum. I had forgotten how much cum teenage boys could produce, and I could actually smell the musky and virile scent from my hiding place.

I had shot my own load onto the leaves while watching all of them jack off, and noticed that Jeff was periodically looking in my direction. I assumed that he was nervous doing that in the open and was just checking to be sure that no one was watching them.

Then Jeff said, "I hope you enjoyed watching us shoot our loads Tommy. Maybe we can come back out here tomorrow and try again. We can shower before coming here if that helps."

Then Tommy said, "Well, I guess I could come out here with you guys, but I'm not changing my mind about not wanting to suck cock, with or without a shower."

The boys headed back towards the school on a small trail by the stream. I then came out of my hiding place and went over to look more closely at the cum-soaked ground. I'm embarrassed to say that I actually knelt down and took in the aroma of that plentiful cum. I just loved the smell of it, and I also rubbed my fingers in a big puddle on one of the leaves and brought it to my mouth for a taste. This reminded me so much of my previous sessions with Alan, and I liked the slick, milky texture and taste of that juice.

I then headed back to the main trail to run home. I had finished my shower by the time Tommy got home, and he hurried to his room without talking with Sue or me. He finally got his shower and we had a late dinner. I could tell that he was embarrassed about what he saw those boys do and was undoubtedly feeling guilty about it. I wanted to get a better idea of how he was feeling and asked, "How was school today Tommy? You seem a little more quiet than usual. Is everything okay?"

He stared down at his plate as he answered, "Yeah dad, everything is fine. I just had a rough practice and I'm pretty tired. I think I'll go to bed early tonight, right after I finish my homework."

I also went to bed early, but laid awake most of the night thinking about those big, boy-cocks that were being stroked right in front of Tommy and me. I could imagine myself in his place, except I would have wanted to be sucking those cocks and swallowing that cum. I decided to go back to the clearing the next day after work. I wanted to see if the boys would show up to try to convince Tommy to suck their cocks. My intentions were to help Tommy out of this predicament, but I also wanted to see more of that young cock.

My run the next day took me down to my same hiding place at about the same time, but no boys were there, at least not yet. I waited for about 20 minutes, but then disappointedly started to leave. Just as I turned to walk back out to the main trail I was surprised and alarmed to see Jeff standing behind me.

He just looked at me and smiled and said, "Hi Mr. L. I saw you hiding here in the bushes yesterday and at first didn't understand why you didn't intervene when we tried to get Tommy to suck our cocks. But then I saw you jacking your own little dick and figured that you were enjoying the show and liked seeing our big, young cocks. I thought that if I told Tommy that we might come out here today that you might show up. So tell me Mr. L., what is it that you want?"

I was so embarrassed at being caught like this by Jeff and my face must have turned bright red. He seemed very mature for a young guy less than half my age and undoubtedly understood that I was turned on by what I had seen and enjoyed watching him and the others beat off. He seemed like a boy who knew how to get what he wanted, and it was a strange for a grown man like me to feel sexually submissive to this 17 year old boy.

I finally gained my composure and said, "Damn Jeff, you scared the shit out of me sneaking up behind me like that. Look, after what I saw yesterday, I just wanted to make sure that you boys didn't force Tommy into doing anything he'd regret. He told you no about sucking your cocks, and that has to be it. Do I make myself clear?"

Jeff smiled and said, "Okay, okay, we'll leave Tommy alone, but then we need to find someone else to suck our cocks. After seeing you get so excited watching us jacking yesterday, and then getting down and sniffing and tasting our cum in the leaves, I thought you might like to take his place. That's right Mr. L., I told the other guys that I forgot something and came back and saw you down there enjoying the aroma and taste of our cum. So what do you say? Would you be willing to take Tommy's place and suck our cocks for us?"

I was doubly embarrassed then but finally was able to tell a lie saying, "Come on Jeff, you can't be serious? I've never done anything like that and I'm over twice your age. You need to find another boy to do that for you."

Then Jeff said, "You know, I've had a lot of older men suck me off before in these woods. Some of the old guys like our young cocks and thick cum. And I could tell that you were very interested yesterday. And after seeing you taste our cum, I'm pretty sure that you have sucked cock before. Just come over and sit on the log, and I'll stand in front of you just like I did for Tommy. Then you can decide whether or not to go further."

I didn't like the idea of Jeff getting the upper hand in this situation, but I had little resistance. I slowly moved over and sat on the log, and Jeff moved in front of me. Then he smiled down at me and said, "Go ahead Mr. L., you do all of the work. Just pull down my shorts and jock strap and get a closer look at my cock."

I felt like I was in a dream when I reached out and slowly pulled down his gym shorts. He was wearing a sweaty jock strap with obvious piss stains, and it was bulging with his big cock and balls. The aroma was musky and strong, and I could see why Tommy found it offensive to him yesterday. But for some reason, the strong smell was arousing to me, and I slowly pulled down the jock strap. That gorgeous cock and big balls fell heavily from their confines, and the thick, red pubic hair added to the sexiness of it all. Jeff was smiling down at me and said, "Go ahead and hold it and suck it Mr. L. You and I both know you want to suck it for me. That way you can get my tasty semen and sperm directly from the source."

As embarrassed as I was, I reached out and took that thick cock in my hand and started stroking it, while fondling his big balls with the other hand. I could feel his cock pulsing as it gained its full hardness. It was only inches from my mouth when Jeff placed both hands behind my head and pulled my mouth onto his cock. I instinctively started sucking that thick meat as Jeff moved his hips back and forth, fucking my face.

The thick head and the texture of his prominent veins felt wonderful on my mouth and tongue, and I could also taste his precum and the remnants of his piss. Jeff continued looking down at me and said, "I just knew you'd suck my cock, and you really seem hungry for it. Keep sucking hard Mr. L., I'm already pretty close to cumming for you. I just love having older men down on their knees sucking my sweaty cock."

I continued sucking that thick cock and I had my hands on his hard ass pulling him into me as he was repeatedly pushing his meat into my throat. For some reason I liked being on my knees, submissively sucking this teenager. But soon enough, I could feel his balls pulling up and knew that he must be close to shooting his load. So I increased the pressure of my sucking and his cock started throbbing and pulsing as his thick cum splashed into my mouth.

I just loved the taste and texture of his juices and kept sucking him and swallowing his sperm until his cock started to soften and his balls were dropping back down. There was just something about that taste and creamy texture that made me want to drain him. But he must have been getting very sensitive and soon pushed me off of his cock and said, "Whoa, cock sucker, that's enough for now. You've drained my balls and I need to take a little break. But if you want more, just suck my balls for a little while and then I'll let you suck another load out of me. You are one nasty cock sucker, and don't

even seem to mind that I was all sweaty and nasty for you. The other guys are just going to love your nasty mouth.”

I did as Jeff said and took his tangy, sweaty balls into my mouth and sucked his hairy scrotum. His balls were as big as eggs and I loved sucking them. After about 10 minutes of feasting on his testicles, he pushed his hardening cock into my mouth and fucked my face until I swallowed another tasty load of his cum. Then he said, “That’s enough for today Mr. L. What we need to do now is find a way for you to suck the rest of the guys. Can I assume that you’d like more of this hard boy-cock and cum?”

My embarrassment was gone, after having sucked Jeff’s cock and balls and swallowing two loads of his cum. So I replied, “Yes Jeff, I would like to continue sucking your cock and the other team members too. I just love the taste of your cum. But I can’t let it get out that I’m the one doing it. Tommy’s reputation will be ruined if the boys knew that his father was their cock sucker. And by the way, you should just call me Ed if I’m going to continue sucking your big cock.”

Then Jeff smiled and said, “I’m happy to hear that you want more of our cocks Ed, but we need to think of a way to keep you anonymous. Maybe we could use an old shed that is near the creek path in the thick woods and only about 300 yards from the school. It was used years ago for park maintenance, but has fallen into disrepair since they built the new maintenance facility near the park entrance. The shed is about six feet wide by eight feet deep, and we could find an old sheet or blanket to hang across the middle. We could cut a hole in the sheet for us to stick our cocks and balls through, and you could sit on a stool and suck away without being seen. We just need to agree on the time and which days you will be there. You also need to make sure you’re in place before we show up so you are not seen going in there.”

Then I said, “Well, I can get out here by 6:00 pm on most afternoons. Would that be early enough to avoid being seen?”

Then Jeff replied, “Yeah that should work. I’ll make sure we don’t arrive until a little after 6:00 pm or so. Also, remember that young guys like us can usually cum two or more times with only a little rest in between, so you should be getting a lot of cum loads with only a few of us here.”

I replied, “Okay then, I’ll bring an old sheet and some fasteners with me tomorrow, and get set up in the shed by 6:00 pm. What are you going to tell the other boys about who I am and everything?”

Jeff replied, “I’ll just say that I found an old cock sucker in the park who said he wanted to suck as much high school cock as he could get. And we agreed on setting him up in the shed to suck us off, as long as the other boys did not know who he was.”

I went home and had another sleepless night. I also tried to avoid Tommy, because I just didn't want to think about the fact that I had just sucked off his friend Jeff, and wondering if he somehow knew. The one thing I was sure of was that I really loved tasting and swallowing Jeff's cum, and I wanted more of that thick boy juice.

I arrived early at the shed the next day to give me time to attach the sheet and place an old stool that I found there behind it. The sheet was not pulled tightly across the shed because I wanted to leave some slack in case I wanted to reach around and hold their asses while sucking them. I then cut a whole in the sheet about 10 inches in diameter, to allow for both the cock and balls to fit through the hole. I knew that I had to be careful not let them see my face while I was sucking their cocks.

I had just finished setting things up when I heard voices coming down the trail. I recognized Jeff's voice as he was telling the other boys, "Yeah, I found this older cock sucker out here in the woods yesterday, and he sucked me off twice, and even sucked on my sweaty balls. So he doesn't mind us being a little nasty with him. I could hardly get him to stop sucking me, and he really likes to swallow cum. So we can shoot as many loads as we want into his mouth. So Leon, why don't you go first and get him opened up for us with your big, black cock. The four of us can use his mouth for as long as we want too."

The door to the shed opened and I could hear Leon pulling down his shorts and jock strap. He then stepped up to the whole in the sheet and pushed his big cock and balls through and said, "Open up, cock sucker, I've got a big piece of black meat for you to suck on. So get busy man."

That big, black cock was already hardening as I took the big head into my mouth and started sucking. I also began massaging his big balls. After just a few minutes sucking that now-nine inch cock he said, "Okay, now suck on my nuts. I've got them nice and sweaty for you."

So I leaned down and took his scrotum and one ball into my mouth and started tonguing and sucking him. He was moaning and had me keep switching from nut to nut, until he finally pulled away and then pushed his big cock back into my mouth. And after only a few more minutes sucking his cock, I could feel him start to throb as he filled my mouth with his black nut. He shot a bigger load than Jeff had done the day before, and it was thick and tasted wonderful. I kept sucking that cock until he was soft, and then he said, "Man, you really like to suck cock and swallow cum. I'll have more for you later after the others boys have a turn."

There isn't space in this story to give the details of every cock I sucked. But I sucked Curtis and Jeff next, and both of them gave me big loads of boy cum. Then it was time for the fourth guy, and I heard Jeff laugh and say, "Go on now and fuck that old guy's face Tommy. He agreed to suck all of us

which let you off the hook, so enjoy it man.”

I was stunned by Jeff’s comments, and wondered why I hadn’t thought before about Tommy possibly being involved. I couldn’t very well turn him down after sucking those other three guys, and was afraid that Jeff might expose me if I refused. On the other hand, I just loved all of that cum, and didn’t think it would be that bad to suck off my own son. So I prepared myself to suck off Tommy, and soon enough his big cock and heavy balls were pushed through the hole. His cock was just a little shorter but just as thick as Jeff’s, and as he pushed his cock into my mouth he said, “Damn, your mouth feels good on my cock. So go ahead and suck me mister. I’m so horny after seeing those other guys fuck your face that I won’t last very long.”

The nastiness of sucking my own son was really turning me on, and I just loved the taste of his cock and precum in my mouth. I don’t know how he got such a big cock, given that mine is so small, but I was really enjoying it now. He continued to forcefully fuck my face until his cock stiffened a little more and then began to throb and pulse as he filled my mouth with his tasty, incestuous cum. I continued sucking him until he finally pushed me away and said, “Damn, that’s enough for now cock sucker. You drained my nuts dry. But don’t worry; I’ll have another load for you in a few minutes.”

I didn’t have much time to think about the fact that I had just sucked off my own son, because Leon started fucking my face again. I sucked off all of the boys again. After their second round, Jeff told the other boys to head back to the school and he was staying behind to talk with the cock sucker and see how he was feeling about things. After they were out of sight Jeff asked, “So did you like me tricking you into sucking Tommy’s cock? That’s really nasty Ed. And how do you feel now about being our team cock sucker? Do you really like cock and cum enough to keep doing this for us?”

I replied, “At first I was a little disgusted at sucking Tommy’s cock, but then I started to enjoy it. He really shot a big load for me too. And, I have to tell you that I love the taste of cum so much that I do want to continue taking care of the team. It’s amazing that just three days ago this would have never crossed my mind, and now I just have to have all of your young cocks and cum that I can get. My stomach is full of your cum, and I’d still be sucking for more cum if you guys hadn’t left.”

Jeff was obviously pleased with my response, and I continued sucking those cocks for the rest of the football season. All of the boys weren’t interested in being sucked by an older guy, but I probably sucked 20 different guys on multiple occasions. The other interesting thing was that Tommy was there at every session, even though most of the boys rotated between the various days.

There was obviously some risk in going to that shed almost every evening. Tommy mentioned to me on several occasions that his friends had seen me running in the general area of the shed either before or after those 6:00 pm cock sucking sessions. He didn’t dare ask me if I was involved in that

cock sucking activity, but I knew that he was getting more and more suspicious. But then something happened that changed everything.

Tommy and I had been working on a home project in the garage and I cut my right thumb on some sharp metal. The cut had mostly healed but left a distinct and noticeable scar. Well one fateful day I was in the shed in the woods sucking off about five boys, including Tommy. When it was his turn I inadvertently reached out through the hole in the sheet to grab his cock, and heard a gasp when he saw the scar on my thumb. He likely didn't want to cause a scene there, so he pushed his big cock into my mouth and fucked my face. I could tell that he was upset because he pushed into me much more forcefully than he usually did, and when he started filling my mouth with his semen and sperm he said, "Take all of my cum you nasty cock sucker."

When all the boys were finished with me I headed home to face him. We had dinner and he wouldn't even look up at me or talk to me. Then I asked him to come into the garage with me. He reluctantly followed me out there, and when the door was closed he looked at me with tears in his eyes and said, "Dad, how the fuck could you do something like that? You've been sucking my friends and me for weeks now. Thankfully it looks like only Jeff is aware of your true identity, but it is hard for me to take knowing that my own father is a cock sucker."

Then I said, "I'm so sorry Tommy, and I'm also sorry that you had to find out that way. I saw you out in the park that first day when the boys were trying to get you to suck them, and I talked to Jeff about leaving you alone. One thing led to another and I ended up sucking his cock. I'm sorry son, but I just loved the taste of his cum and sucking his big cock and just had to have more. At this point I'm pretty much addicted to sucking teenage cock and the taste of cum, so I'm not too sure that I can stop."

Tommy was still very mad, and thought he was punishing me when he said, "Okay then you cock sucker. If you like cock and cum so much, get over here and suck me off right now. I might as well get the benefit of having my dad being a cock sucker, and you are going to suck my cock every day from now on."

I was only too happy to suck his cock, and the shame of him knowing about me was offset by the nastiness of me being willingly sexually submissive to my own son. I got down between his legs and sucked his cock and balls, but it only took him a few minutes to cum. He was soon filling my mouth with his sperm and I happily swallowed it.

Tommy recovered and pulled up his pants and said, "Okay now dad, listen to me. You will continue sucking off the guys on my team at the shed in the woods. And you will also suck my friends when they come over to visit. If you really like to taste and swallow cum so much, then you can continue sucking our cocks for as long as we like."

So began my new life as a cock sucker for my son and all of his friends.