

PerfectStranger

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a pleasant evening online

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I met him in an online chat room and within twenty minutes we were telling each other our deepest secrets and which way we preferred to get or give sex. I think it was my suggestion to go over to his place, but he was not against the idea and before you knew it I was scribbling his address and door code on the pad next to the computer. It took me all of ten minutes to drive over and another three to get into the building and up to his condo. Within those short minutes in the elevator I had removed all my clothes and walked the hallway to his door naked-this was one of his fantasies and I had wanted to get this off on a proper footing and leaving no thought as to what I was there for. He opened the door and smiled, what a smile it was complete with dimples and a twinkle in the eye! Not saying anything, he bid me welcome and ushered me in; we walked into the common area of the condo and I took in the view of the city that was spread out to see from the heights of the building. I sensed rather than felt him behind me and just leaned into his chest and felt him wrap his arms around me. He showered my neck and shoulders with tiny kisses and nips of my skin which turned me on to the max. I let him roam his hands over my body and returned the gesture by dropping my hands and squeezing his ass cheeks and feeling his tight muscular thighs and hips. While reaching behind me I found the buckle of his belt and loosened that as well as the button on his pants. Sliding my hand into his pants I found that he was going commando and thrust my hand further down to reach his penis so that I could get it out of its hiding place. While I was pulling that very nice, thick cock out of his pants I was also getting those same pants off of his hips and down around his ankles. He shimmied his hips to help get them to fall and also succeeded in sliding his cock into the crack of my ass, which was met by a very deep throaty moan from me. He was working that prick up and down the crack and trying to get into the depths of me but I was having nothing of that- I wanted to taste that thing before he filled my ass. So I broke our embrace and pushed him away from me so that he landed on one of the deep comfortable chesterfields surrounding the common area of the room. I dropped to my knees and crawled over to between his legs and started kissing and nibbling from his feet up to mid thigh-god what a pair of legs this man has I thought to myself as I was feasting on them. I worked from one leg

to the other stopping short of where his cock lay just to tease the hell out of him and it was working- he was sporting the most fantastic hard on that you could imagine, about 18 cm of thick beautiful man meat and it was all mine for the evening. I remembered from our chat what he liked in the way of blow-jobs and was prepared to give him a most mind blowing one. I dove in and swallowed the entire length down my throat stopping only when his pubic hairs tickled my nose. I could hear his intake of breath and feel his cock getting harder, more engorged. I slowly pulled myself up out of his crotch and nibbled around the head, sucking on his foreskin and making sure that he was wet and hard. I dove back down the entire length of his cock and held it deep in my throat, listening to his slow exhale and moaning while he started to pump into my face. The feeling that one gets while having a penis fully stuffed down your throat is overwhelming and I was revelling in that feeling, languishing in the knowledge that I owned his cock, he may have believed that he owned my throat but the reality was that his cock was mine to do with as I pleased and as an extension of his cock him as well. It seemed an eternity that I held him in my throat before letting up on his length, it may have been only a minute but I was in that "who cares about time" state and was only paying attention to his cock and what I could do to make him squirm and moan; and I was really making him do both. My mouth was full of his cock and precum was pouring out filling my mouth as well, I was in cock sucker heaven. By this time I was working his cock to a lather with my lips and tongue, nibbling the length of him and pulling that wonderful foreskin meat out so that I could suck on it. I leaned over and let some saliva drool onto the tip of his cock. Quickly I leaned down and captured it, licking it into my mouth, then up again I let a larger load fall from my mouth, I licked it from him, bathing him in it, swirling my tongue around the head, letting some of it fall onto his legs and balls. I reached down and massaged his hanging sack, coating it with my slick saliva The reward for giving him such succour was close at hand and I wanted to prolong his ecstasy-or was it agony, so I slid off of his cock and down to his balls which, for the length of him, were huge. These orbs of fun got the same attention that I gave his cock and soon he was writhing in pleasure again. I sucked on them and tongued them until drool was running off in long strings and then moved further down to his little rosebud of an asshole. Now this is where I have to tell everyone that even though I am a great cocksucker-have been told by many, my favourite thing to do is to tongue fuck assholes. Call it rimming, ass sucking, whatever you want, if it involves an ass and my tongue I am there! By this time he was all mine; heart and soul, cock and balls and now I was going to take ownership of his ass. It was such a wonderful looking little rosebud and when I flicked my tongue over it not only did he jump but it opened up with a most beautiful, slow, flower like blossom. I knew right then that I was onto something that he liked and continued with the bathing of his perineum and ass cheeks with tiny almost accidental flicks of that opening-just enough to drive him crazy with anticipation. He was bucking against my face wanting more of what I was doing when I told him to flip over, that way he could not grab hold of me because he needed to hold himself up or at least to grab hold of one of the pillows on the chesterfield so that his loud moans were stifled. With him down on all fours I really went to town on his tasty hole. I was folding my tongue into a tube and fucking him with it. I was locking my lips around that hole and sucking all that I could out of it. I was putting large amounts of spit in as well as my fingers, he was in such a state! That fantastic cock of

his was drooling long ropy strands of precum which I also used on his asshole. I was using this man for my own entertainment, he ceased to be, it was just those regions that one uses for sex or at least totally gratuitous, faceless sex that only men seem to have. My hand slid forwards a little, coating his cock with the wetness, from us, from him. It slid up and then down all the way to his lap, followed by my full warm lips as I took him back inside my mouth. I paused when it hit the back of my throat, and then opened wider, hesitated, and slid down further. He moaned again, and told me he was close, close to letting his hot jism fly, I felt his balls tighten under my fingers, and his hips thrust upward, probing my mouth, straining to let it happen. "Aaaahhhhhrrrrrr" ... deep animal sounds came from his throat and his hand tightened around my head, and I started hummmmming something unintelligible as his hips bucked higher, feeling the hot gooey spurts hit my tongue, I held him there until they diminished. He slumped backwards, breathing heavily, and the slippery man taste filled my senses. He finally pulled away from me in total ruin and turned around to grab my face, giving me his mouth and rained kisses and licked drool and ass juices from off of my cheeks. He looked at me with his sparkling grey eyes and said to me, "My turn," to which he started again where he left off so long ago by kissing and nibbling the skin on my neck and shoulders.