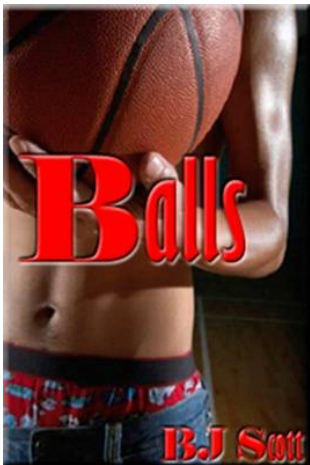


A close-up photograph of a muscular man's torso and arms. He is holding a basketball with both hands in front of his chest. The man is shirtless, showing his abdominal muscles and a navel. He is wearing blue jeans with a red and white patterned waistband. The background is dark and out of focus.

Balls

B.J Scott



Balls

~B.J. Scott~

Gay Erotica

Copyright 2010-10-31: B.J. Scott

All rights reserved

<http://www.beautobeau.com>

Included in: **Balls**

1. **Openers**

2. Introduction

3. Balls

Intro:

Always fascinated with oral sex, Mike watches gay porn whenever he gets the chance. His fascination increases with every passing year and with every new gay porn scene that he finds. He knows that, given the chance, he would give it just the way he would want it given to him. Mike doesn't really expect to get the chance to live out his fantasy, but if he ever does, the man on the receiving end will not be disappointed.

Book Content:

Mike had always been fascinated with oral sex. He was fascinated with getting it, watching it, and it didn't matter whether it was girl on guy or guy on guy. He especially got off on watching gay porn, though he had never told anyone. Just watching someone suck a dick aroused him. He had never told anyone any of this and he thought that he never would. He was married, and he certainly had never thought of himself as being gay, but for some reason he could actually see himself on the giving end of oral sex.

Mike rationalized his secret desires. He figured that since he was a guy, he loved getting sucked, so who better to give good head to a guy than another guy? Guys know what they like, and how they like it. It should be easy to give good head to someone. Mike would give it to them just the way that he wanted it given to him.

Mike had never thought of acting on his secret desire, but the opportunity presented itself one afternoon, and in a very unlikely source. It was with his best friend, Chuck. Mike had known Chuck since the seventh grade, and they were now in their late thirties. They had kept in touch through the years in the usual ways, a phone call here, an occasional card there. At a friend's wedding one year, their

wives had met and had become best friends, too, and after that Chuck and Mike saw a lot more of each other.

Chuck was a big guy, about six feet three or four and buffed. Mike was not exactly the opposite, but a few inches shorter, and slim. The two of them would get together and talk about old times while their wives went out to the mall and did what women did, like shop, talked about babies, whatever, the guys didn't really know and didn't really want to know. The guys stayed at home and watched sports and drank beer.

One time when the women went out on one of their afternoon sprees, there wasn't much in the way of sports on television that either of the two men cared to watch. So Chuck jokingly said, "Hey, wanna watch some porn?" "What? You have porn? Your wife know about this?" Chuck thought that would surprise Mike. "Sure does, buddy. It spices things up in the bedroom" Mike thought Chuck was the luckiest guy in the world at that moment. "What do you have?" Mike asked. Chuck laughed. "You name it, buddy, and I have it." Then Mike surprised Chuck, asking, "Got any gay porn?" "As a matter of fact I do, have a secret stash here." Mike had to know, "What are you doing with a secret stash of gay porn?" "Well, what are you doing requesting it?" he shot back.

Mike had to admit his secret now. He had been caught. "I don't know, but for some reason, I get more excited watching gay than straight." "Don't tell me you're one of those guys," Chuck said. "What kind of guy?" Mike asked, a little defensively now. "You know, one of those straight guys who likes to get together with his buddies and just fuck the shit out of each other and then go back to their wives and girlfriends. They don't consider themselves gay, but they love gay sex. I'm not passing judgment, just curious." "I don't know," Mike admitted. He hadn't really thought about why he liked gay porn.

Chuck started the video and sat down on the couch opposite his friend. They were immediately introduced to a scene of a jock in the locker room getting gangbanged by other jocks. Chuck began caressing his crotch through his pants. "So, just how curious are you about guy stuff shall we say, Mike?" he asked, still rubbing himself. "Very curious," Mike said, watching Chuck the entire time.

Chuck put a beer to his mouth, turned up his head, and

emptied the bottle. He then got up, pulled down his pants and began caressing his cock. It must have been about seven or eight inches. He just stood there stroking it, and Mike never took his eyes off of it.

"Come here, Mike. You and I are a perfect match. You want to give head, and I want to get head. Just watch those teeth." Chuck laughed at his own joke, but Mike wasn't laughing. He was serious. "How do you want to do this? Me standing or sitting?" Chuck asked.

"Mike was still getting over the shock of his friend's suggestion. "I don't know, how about sitting first?" he finally said. "First? You planning on giving me more than one blow job today?" Chuck asked.

Chuck sat down, and Mike knelt between his legs, as they were spread eagle. He knelt there for what seemed an eternity, looking at his friend's huge cock. It was long and fat, with a huge head that was throbbing. The veins on the side looked ready to burst. "That's one big dick you got there, Chuck." "Never had any complaints from the ladies," he said. Mike grabbed it and began stroking his friend's cock. Then he leaned over and began licking the head. "How's that?" he asked. "Good, damn good, better than damn good," Chuck replied. Mike ran his tongue up and down the full length of the shaft, licking his friend's huge balls. He worked his way back up, and then covered the entire head with his mouth, while holding on to his friend's cock and stroking him with both his hand and his mouth. "Oh, yeah!" he shouted. "Go for it, buddy!"

Mike knew he was doing better than okay if Chuck was enjoying himself, which he apparently was. Mike tried to take in all of the huge thing, but he began to gag. He backed off a little, but was soon back at it full force.

"Hey, Mike, unbuckle your pants. Let me play with your ass." "What time do the girls get back?" Mike asked. "Shit, they won't be back for hours. Besides, Mary always calls before she gets ready to head back." "Okay, so let's do this right. Why don't we just get completely naked?" Mike suggested.

The two of them stripped down, and then they just stared at each other. They were both fully erect. Chuck walked over to Mike, grabbed his cock and began stroking it. He fell to his knees, looked up at Mike, and said, "What's a little head between friends?" At that

very moment, Chuck began sucking Mike. Mike was in heaven. Even in his dreams it had never been this good. Chuck put his hands on Mike's ass while he sucked him off freely. While he was sucking Mike, he was also playing in and around his ass.

Mike had to know. "I'm guessing you've done this before. Am I right?" "I was in the service, or have you forgotten? You don't go away without any sign of a woman for over eight months at a time without eventually entertaining each other. Do me a favor and turn around and bend over." "I, I don't think I'm ready for getting it that way just yet, Chuck," Mike admitted. "No, no, I got something different in mind. You'll like it. I promise."

At that point, he began licking Mike's asshole. It sent more than one shiver up and down Mike's spine. His knees were buckling. "Fuck. I've never felt anything like this before." "Damn Mike, ever think of shaving your ass? It's like a damn forest back here!"

Mike's dick was rock hard and he could see some pre-cum beginning to ooze out. "Hey, buddy, I'm about ready to explode here." "Turn around," Chuck commanded. He was more than excited now.

At that point, Chuck began sucking Mike off. He sucked on the tip of the head of Mike's cock, licking the hole as he tugged on his sac. He would take the full length of Mike's dick in his mouth. Mike wanted to sit down. "No, no, stay standing. Trust me, it's better this way," Chuck demanded, when he saw that Mike was beginning to sit.

Mike stood and Chuck began licking up and down his shaft, occasionally stopping to suck on a portion of it here and there. "Hmmm, mm," he moaned, with each suck and lick. "You ready to cum yet, buddy?" "Oh shit, yes," Mike said. Chuck began to jerk him off. "Take it, take it," Mike yelled. "Stop your damn teasing."

Chuck covered the head of Mike's cock with his mouth and stroked him more. Mike could feel a rush, and then he exploded inside Chuck, and Chuck didn't hesitate as he swallowed. He kept right on sucking and stroking Mike until he was dry. Then Chuck got up and helped himself to another beer. Mike got onto his knees and began to lick his friend's cock, and soon resurrected it to all its full length glory.

Mike wasn't really looking forward to eating cum, because he

didn't know what to expect. He kept on sucking anyway, and he licked his friend. Chuck put his hands on Mike's head and gently forced his big cock down Mike's throat. He held it there, and then he released it, and then he did the same thing over and more, faster each time. He was fucking Mike's mouth and Mike was loving it. He reached underneath Chuck and began to finger his ass. "Oooh, getting the hang of it, aren't you, buddy?"

Chuck began fucking harder and faster, and then he slowed down. "Get ready, buddy, because here I cum." At that moment, Mike closed his eyes and a full shot of cum entered his mouth, followed by another and then another, each one larger than the last. Mike couldn't hold it all and it began dripping down the side of my mouth. Mike swallowed and tasted the sweetness of his friend's juices. "Mmm, give me more," he said. Chuck laughed a little. "That's all I got for now, buddy. I may have some more later," he said. Mike sucked him dry, just as he had done to him.

They both became hard again, so they threw some pillows down on the floor and began to suck each other off sixty-nine style. Mike came again, but Chuck was done for the time being. The two of them just lay there exhausted.

When the phone rang, they jumped. It was Mike's wife. "Hi, honey, what's up?" he asked. "No, we're okay, another case of a beer would be fine. Okay, see you in about half an hour."

Mike and Chuck quickly ran upstairs and took a shower together, enjoying each other one last time. Their wives came home and found them waiting for them in the living room, just as they had left them.

"Did you boys behave yourselves? You didn't make a mess, did you?" Chuck's wife asked. Mike looked at Chuck, and Chuck looked at Mike. They were about to split a gut trying to keep from laughing. "We were good, very good," they said in unison. "We were just doing some guy things, you know."

Mike and Chuck went back to their usual lives after that, but whenever they were together they thought of their afternoon together, almost blushing at the thought of it.

It was about a month later that Mike was adding another coat of paint to his kitchen when Chuck stopped by. "Guess the girls are

going shopping,” he said, walking right on in. “Yeah, looks like it,” Mike said, glancing Chuck’s way. “So, you up for a ride up the beach?” “The beach? Kinda cold, don’t you think?” Chuck gently touched Mike’s arm. “It doesn’t have to be.” “Let me put the paint away,” Mike said, with a grin.

They drove up the beach a ways and found a secluded part in the sun. It was in the seventies out, warm for this time of year. No one was around, so the two of them stretched out on their backs in their swim trunks and relaxed.

Mike hadn’t realized that he had dozed off, but when he awoke he was staring at Chuck’s cock. He looked up into Chuck’s face. “You’d better cover up. Even though it’s not all that warm, the sun is burning you.” Chuck sat down next to Mike. “Here, let’s share the blankets.” “Okay,” Mike agreed, not really awake yet. Chuck looked better out here in the sun.

He sat down next to Mike and Mike took him all in. He could see him a lot better than he could their first time together, back at his house. The man did look good. He had clear skin, few wrinkles, was fairly hairless, but Mike’s stare was focused mostly on his friend’s cock.

Chuck reached over and grabbed a couple of beers from the cooler and handed one to Mike. Mike was getting horny after staring at Chuck’s cock and after resting for awhile. He turned over onto his stomach. He was getting hard and he didn’t want Mike to know it just yet. “Want some sunscreen on our back?” Mike turned and looked at his friend. “Sure,” he said, nonchalantly. He wanted nothing better than his friend’s hands on his back or on any other part of his body, for that matter.

Chuck reached into his bag, pulled out the bottle of lotion, and began to spread it all over Mike’s back. The back rub was nice, and it soon became more of a caress, Chuck’s hands moving slowly downward. When he got to the top of Mike’s shorts, he pulled them down. Mike opened his legs without thinking, and let Chuck rub the lotion on his butt. He began to rub between the mounds of flesh, slowly, sensuously, along his crack. Mike was without a doubt rock hard now. This felt so good. “Your ass feels good to the touch.” Mike couldn’t believe the words that he had just heard. The next thing

he felt was a finger probing his asshole.

Chuck kept on rubbing lotion all over Mike's butt cheeks, and then he was shoving two fingers into his hole. Mike turned his head to look at Chuck's cock again. It was up, way up, and bigger than Mike had remembered. Mike was moving his ass against Chuck's hand, wanting more and more. Chuck had three fingers in him now, and it felt good. "Oh, Chuck," he moaned. "Damn, Chuck."

Chuck moved around in front of Mike and his cock was now right in front of Mike's mouth. He opened wide and his cock went right in. There was already pre-cum waiting for him on the tip. "Mmm, I needed a nice warm mouth like yours. I didn't forget what it felt like." "Me either," Mike admitted. Chuck began to move his hips, fucking Mike's mouth in full long strokes. "Oh, man," he said. Mike could feel the heat from his friend's cock and then it began to throb. Mike pulled it hard with his mouth, and Chuck's cock blasted down his throat. Mike took every drop of his friend's cum.

Mike continued to hold the cock in his mouth as it became a little softer and smaller. It was a little more comfortable to suck him now. "Mike, you're the best," he said. Then he moved away from him.

Mike turned over, and Chuck looked at his friend's cock. He nestled his face in Mike's crotch, took the hard cock into his mouth, and began sucking it hard. Mike was afraid the head was going to blow off. He was soon moaning and thrusting. "Chuck," he said. He wanted to say more, but there was no time. He blasted a full load down his friend's throat.

Chuck came up from Mike's crotch, licking his lips. Then he pulled two more beers from the cooler. They lay back down on the blanket and drank their beer, not saying much. Mike set his beer down and turned over onto his stomach. Chuck set his beer down, and took up right where he had left off before. He started to play with Mike's ass again, but this time it was his face that Chuck felt inside his crack as Mike began to tongue him. It felt good. It was erotic.

After awhile, Mike turned his head and said, "Let's take a dip in the water." "It's going to be cold." "Come on," he urged. Mike got up and began running toward the water. Chuck was right behind him. Mike dove into the water and when he came back up, Chuck was

behind him and grabbed his hips and held on so tight that Mike could feel the hardness of his cock between his butt cheeks. He started to grind his crotch against Mike's ass. It felt so good that Mike was soon pushing back against him. After a few more teasing minutes, Chuck suggested they catch a few more rays before they had to get back home.

When Chuck emerged from the water, he looked like a Greed god arising from the earth. He had a damn nice build, better than Mike had remembered. Mike was wondering how it would feel to have that big cock of his sliding into him between his butt cheeks with the rest of that gorgeous body holding onto him. Mike was getting horny just thinking about it.

They sat down again and finished their beer. Mike put his hand on Chuck's thigh, poured some lotion on him, and slowly began to rub up and down along the smooth muscled leg, gradually coming closer and closer to his crotch. Mike was getting him really hot, and that cock of his was visibly throbbing. Mike put some more lotion in his hand, grabbed Chuck's cock and began to stroke it. Then he brought his mouth down to Chuck's crotch, took the cock into his mouth, and gave his friend a good five minutes or so of sucking on that purple head. He licked away the first few drops of pre-cum, and then he took every inch of the thing into his mouth until he felt the tip touch the back of his throat. Gently squeezing at the base, Mike made the veins stand out and the entire cock quiver. He watched as it began to throb like crazy, and Chuck could not sit still. He was moving and twisting, writhing and moaning.

Mike knew that it wouldn't be long before Chuck's juices would shoot everywhere, so he got him to lie down on his back while he sat astride him. He placed the tip of Chuck's gorgeous cock at the entrance to his ass and very slowly and deliberately began to slide down the solid rod. Expecting it to hurt like hell, Mike took it real slow, but it wasn't hurting him. He kept on taking more and more of it, little by little, until it was completely inside him. Then he began to pump and he couldn't believe how good it felt. Each stroke was more pleasurable than the one before it, and he gripped and released his friend's cock with every stroke. Chuck's hands were kneading Mike's butt and their hips were moving together. Mike soon felt his friend's

cock getting bigger as the veins filled up for the finale. The juices began to rise from his balls. They coursed along the length of Chuck's rigid pole, and then blasted out of him and into Mike. He gasped as he was filled with his friend's juices. He never wanted it to stop. The orgasm was unending.

Eventually, though, Chuck was pumped dry. Mike waited for awhile, holding his friend's cock inside of him, and then eased himself off. They both then lay back and rested in the sun.

Their thirst had been awakened and was still unquenched, and within a short while they were hot for each other again. Mike got down on all fours this time, point his ass skyward with his hole completely exposed. He was ready for Chuck to take him that way, from behind this time. Chuck slipped right in this time, and Mike's moans of pleasure grew louder and louder with every thrust. When Mike felt the hairs brush against his butt, he knew that all of Chuck was his now. He began pumping Mike with all the vigor of the first time. Then suddenly, he grabbed Mike's hips and let his hot cream flood his friend's love channel. It was better than last time. "Oh, Chuck," he moaned. Chuck was grunting and moaning just as loud as his friend.

Finally exhausted, Chuck collapsed on Mike's back, and the two lovers and friends fell asleep in the warmth of the sun and the warmth of their lust for each other.

When they awoke, it was getting dark and they knew they had to get back. "I didn't get much painting done today, did I?" "No, you didn't, you bad, bad boy," Chuck slapped his friend on the ass. They arrived home just as the wives were getting back. "Where have you two been? The beach? It's too cold." Chuck looked at Mike. Mike just smiled. "It really wasn't cold at all," he said.

The foursome grilled steaks that night, the wives keeping their shopping secrets from them, and the husbands keeping secrets of their own.

~B.J. Scott~



BEAU TO BEAU BOOKS
CELEBRATIONS OF MALE LOVE



Feel free to visit <http://www.beautobeau.com> for more Beau to Beau books.