

The Service Call By Corkscrew

I had arrived to do a service call at an apt which sat on the top floor of a very high end building. The client ushered me in, introduced himself as Leonard and I was left standing behind a large leather sofa."I'll be right back," my client said,"I just have to look up my passwords." Sitting on the sofa was an older gentleman in black sweat pants and nothing else. The man was watching a giant TV screen where a very hot porn movie was playing. I couldn't help but notice the rather large protrusion in the man's pants. Smiling, the man looked up at me and said "hi, I'm Ted, you must be here to fix the machine? " Yes, I answered, having trouble taking my eyes off the screen, on which a sexy looking brunette was getting her pussy pounded by a large cock."Some cock he's got there eh?" he asked me, as he slowly rubbed the tented area sticking up in his pants."Pretty impressive"I mumbled. My attention was diverted from the screen by a movement on the couch. I looked over in time to see Ted sliding his sweat pants down and revealing a very long,thick cock which he quickly started sliding his fist up and down on. The fat knob on the end disappearing and reappearing as he slid his foreskin over it. I couldn't believe it but his cock was as big as the one doing the brunette on the screen. Ted looked up at me and realized that I was staring at his cock. He smiled again and said" you obviously like what you see. "I was

stammering out some kind of reply and trying to hide my own hardening cock, when I felt a hand touch my shoulder. My client was back, but instead of saying anything about passwords, he slowly turned me by the shoulder until I was once again facing Ted on the couch. Ted just kept on smiling at me as he slowly fisted his rock hard cock. I became aware of one of Leonard's hand gently rubbing my hardening cock through my pants while the other had opened my shirt buttons and was pulling and squeezing my nipples.

I heard a moan and realized it was me who was making the noise. I felt my belt being undone and my pants and underwear were being pulled down to my ankles. My.. My ..what do we have here Len whispered as I felt warm wet lips wrap themselves around the head of my cock. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the wonderful sensations of his tongue running up and down my hard tool. I suddenly felt another pair of hands on my body and realized that Ted had joined us. Large strong hands were stroking my chest and running up and down my ribcage while Len continued sucking my cock. Ted's hands stopped at my bum and started squeezing my cheeks, prying them apart and blowing warm air on my rosebud. I then felt a hot wet tongue squirming and prying its way into my hole. The tongue left for a moment and I felt something cold and slippery being applied to my little rosebud followed by what could only be a long thick finger. A moment later a second finger was added, thrusting slowly in and out of my now eager little hole. All this time Leonard lips were either wrapped around my cock or sucking my balls. I

felt Teds hand on my back pushing down and forcing me to bend over the back of the couch. Those same strong hands pried my cheeks apart and I felt the hot knob of his hard cock nestle between my cheeks. Ted's lips were beside my ear as he slid his hard tool up and down the groove of my ass and he whispered "I'm going to stretch your little pussy now and show you what your little man cunt is for " He gripped my hips tightly and with a quick thrust, buried three inches of hard cock in my bum. I moaned as he stretched my tight hole more than it had ever been stretched. He waited, giving me a moment to adjust to his thick girth and slowly started sawing in and out of my slippery bum. Each time he thrust in, he went a little deeper until I could feel his pubic hair against my ass and his full, low hanging balls slapping my thighs with each thrust.

I felt Len leave my cock and reposition himself on the sofa so that his cock was now in front of my face. He rubbed his leaking boner along my lips and then pushed hard against my mouth forcing me to take his hard cock inside. Without waiting he held both sides of my head tightly and started fucking my face. He began thrusting deep and forcing me to take him into my throat. I licked the head of his big cock as he withdrew and sucked him in as he thrust forward. I knew it wouldn't be long and I would taste the hot cum from his spurting cock. As I felt Len's prick start to swell, I could also feel Ted speeding up, pounding my ass as his cock thickened with each stroke. Suddenly, Len groaned and started shooting thick forceful spurts of hot cream down my

throat. I swallowed quickly, not wanting to spill a drop. A moment later, Ted roared and I could feel his thick cock pulsing and blowing his load of man juice into my squeezing little hole.

I continued sliding back and forth on his cock milking every last drop from his big balls until I felt him collapse on my back thrusting deeply into my pussy as he did so. I lay there under him for a moment feeling my own hard cock pressing into the fabric of the sofa. My cock was as hard as a spike and I needed to cum badly. Sensing my frustration Ted lifted himself off and out of my ass. I felt his large hand grab my cock and start sliding up and down my very wet boner.

Pulling me into a standing position, he moved down my body wrapping those thick lips around the crown of my prick. As he sucked me into his hot wet mouth. I knew I wouldn't last long. Ted swirled his tongue around the head my cock and sucked hard and within a moment the dam broke. My cock swelled even larger and I grabbed his hair and drove my cock into his mouth balls deep. I screamed with pleasure as my prick blasted spurt after hot spurt of thick cream down his throat. Still panting, I watched him as he opened his mouth to show me the remaining cream pooled on his tongue. Smiling he stood up and grabbed my head, kissing me deeply as he thrust his tongue into my mouth and fed me my own creamy sperm. I heard Len's voice from the sofa say " I think you'll have to come back tomorrow to finish your service call !" Ted turned back to me and said "I'll definitely need more servicing, fuck the TV !"

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