

Giving my Dad a Hand



“Hey boy do you mind giving your dad a hand in here,” my father shouted from the other room. I stood up from the table, where I was doing my homework and walked into the adjoining room. My father was laid out on the couch wearing only a white jockstrap which only excentuated his large wide ass. Fuck his ass was getting huge.

“I got this itch and I just cant seem to reach it,” he said. “Its deeeeeeeep in there and my fingers just cant seem to reach,” he said as he pushed his ass out in my direction. Fuck. It had been getting really big. I had switched him to a mostly leg day workout in order to grow it as big as possible. I would watch him at the gym in a tiny pair of spandex shorts, of my selection. I would watch that tiny fabric dig deeper into his growing ass cheeks. Wedging so face in between his cheeks that his jockstrap straps would show. Nothing turned me on more than seeing the bottom of his ass cheeks show which working out. God I would want to bend him over a weight bench and fuck him on front of the whole gym. My

dad continued to squirm in front of me. I obviously knew what he wanted, but decided I wanted to tease him a bit too.

“Oh I don’t mind helping. What are sons for?” I questioned as I walked over to my nearly naked father. I placed one of my hands on his ass cheeks, squeezing them, feeling the fat and muscle beneath the skin. It was like he had two globes hidden underneath his skin. Since that night I found my dad shoving a dildo up his ass, the relationship changed. He was still my father in all since of the name, but when it turned to sex. He became this helpless fag, who would do anything to get a hard dick inside of him. Luckily, I was also gay and that night it was made quiet clear that I loved fucking guys, it was made clear to my father four times.

“Yea I just cant seem to get that itch in there Bobby, can you please help,” he begged as he pushed his ass up out towards me again. My own dick hardening in my shorts. I placed my other hand on the opposing cheek and spread them open. He kept his ass hairless, while the rest of his body was naturally hairy. I enjoyed the contrast. Seeing my father with a thick manly mustache but also seeing his hairless ass. Knowing the rest of the world saw him as this manly man, but just one layer of fabric deeper you could see he was actually just another cock hungry boy. I watched as his asshole began to contract, eagerly awaiting for something to be pushed inside and quench its hunger.

I leaned my face into his asscheeks and took a deep breath. He smelled so good, he was still sweaty from the rough workout we had only a few hours before. He knew how much I loved the smell of his sweaty ass. I rubbed my face in between his large cheeks, bathing in the scent that was my father’s ass. I knew he loved the feeling of my scruff rubbing against his sensitive hole. I was rewarded with a high pitched moan of enjoyment from my father.

I placed my tongue at the entrance of his ass slowly teasing his hole. I let my tongue travel around the edges of his hole. I softly nibbled on his fat ass cheeks, leaving small bite marks in my wake.

“Please its so itchy,” he moaned as his wiggled his ass back and forth over my face. I pushed my wide tongue into his asshole as my father moaned in pleasure. I knew he loved having his ass eaten, and I sure did love eating it. I pushed my tongue in and out of his hungry hole. Enjoying the taste just as much as he enjoyed bending rimmed. He squeezed his hole around my tongue as I probed deeper and deeper into him.

“Please son, deeper. I need you to go deeper.” Oh deeper is what he wanted. As I continued to probe his ass with my tongue I began to quickly unbutton my shorts. I pulled them off and my boxers revealing my large hard cock. I wished I could say that I was bigger between the two of us, but my dad had a much large cock. He just didn’t enjoy using his dick as much as I enjoyed using mine. I begrudgingly pulled my face away from my fathers asshole. I watched it pulse in sadness as it was left empty. I pulled one of my fathers legs off the couch, spreading his asscheeks apart naturally without me having to manhandle them myself.

I placed my dick at the entrance of his well lubricated hole, slapping it multiple times. With every impact my father moaned, and attempted to squeeze his ass cheeks together to ensure my cock would not leave, but I was always quicker. I leaned on top of my fathers body, nuzzling my dick between his two fat cheeks. I brought my face next to his ear.

“You want it Dad? I need you to say it,” I whispered seductively, letting my warm breath envelope his ear as I softly bit his earlobe. He moaned.

“Ugh, son please,” he groaned, clenching his checks trying to pull my dick into his hungry asshole.

“Please what dad?” I asked quietly, as I pulsed my dick making his cheeks hold tighter onto my cock.

“Please fuck me,” he cried. That was all I needed. I lifted my body off my father and in one swift movement plunged my dick deep into his hole. He screamed. I knew he could take my dick all the way

easily so there was no reason to go easy on him. I began pounding his ass. His large cheeks creating the perfect cushion for me to be as aggressive as I want. Bouncing off his ass after every time I pushed my dick all the way in him.

The first time we fucked his ass was rather flat. He had the typical dad butt, flat and wide. I told him if he wanted to fuck more, he better fatten his ass up. That I wasn't going to fuck some old bony butt. The next day he joined a gym down the street, and started a high protein diet. Within three months his ass was already beginning to show some difference. As the months went on his ass just grew and grew. I loved watching him struggle into his trousers before work, always having difficulty squeezing both cheeks into his pants. Many days he would rip them while at the office, and would send me pictures while I was in class. I would be so turned on I would have to leave the classroom and go jack off in a bathroom stall. I knew he enjoyed being humiliated and showing his ass to the whole office. Showing off those round fuckable globes to everyone. God these cheeks had come so far. They were so perfect now. I spanked one of his cheeks aggressively leaving behind a large red handprint. I continued to fuck my father as I thought of how much bigger we were going to grow this ass. Fuck. He was always so tight no matter how often I fucked him.

I looked at my father. His head cocked to the side, he always enjoyed watching himself get fucked. His uber masculine face moaning like the bitch that he truly was meant to be. I was getting close. I grabbed onto each of his cheeks and squeezing them tightly as I was about to blow.

"Fuck I'm gonna cum," I moaned. My balls tightening as I felt my cum begin to boil inside them. "Ugh I am cumming," I screamed. As I began to shoot deep into my fathers asshole.

"Fill me up boy!" My father ordered. As he expertly milked my dick with his asshole. I felt his asshole begin to overflow with my cum, leaking out of his asshole as I continued to pump my load into him. God I had a lot in me tonight. The moment I withdrew my dick from my father's hole, he squeezed it shut to ensure that no cum would be wasted. I pulled myself off the floor as my father lifted himself

off the couch. Beads of sweat decorating the back of his body. His large ass bouncing when he stood. I could see a small drip of cum begin to roll down his thick thighs. My father caught the droplet. Rubbing the trail of cum it left behind, and sucking it off his finger. My dick began to get hard again. He was so fucking sexy.

“Thanks for that boy, now go finish the dishes. I will get a movie turned on for us,” my father ordered as he stretched.

“Yes sir,” I said as pulled my boxers back on, not even worrying about putting on my shorts. I knew that we would probably end up fucking during the movie as well so what was the point.