

Putting on a Show

I knew exactly where the cameras were, and what angles they looked at. I gripping the dildo tightly in hand I walked into the living room, trying as hard as I could to not look directly at the cameras. My father had put cameras in all areas of the house a few weeks back to do some robberies that had to happen to a neighbor, but it seemed that he had caught a lot more of me than he had planned. Unbeknownst to me, the bulk of the cameras were in the living room exactly where I spent most of my jerk off sessions. Now I couldn't say that my father had seen the cameras or the recordings, but ever since he had put the cameras in place it seemed that I was being left alone more often.

I wonder what he was going to say when he saw his hugely muscled son fucking himself with a big black cock. It was one thing, him catching me jerking off to some porn he was unable to see, but seeing his star-athlete plugging his muscle ass with a silicon dick would surely shock him.

I moved an ottoman away from the couch, pushing it in front of the large floor length mirror that adorned half of the wall in the living room. I then licked the base of the suction cup and slammed it down on to the leather cushion. Just watching it bounce back and forth turned me on. I had an obsession with toys especially the ones that were beyond realistic. Little did my father know, but I had a rather large collection hidden beneath my box spring mattress. Oh, the long nights I had spent with one dildo lodged deep into my meaty hole and the other one pressing into my throat; almost to the point of chocking.

I grabbed the red water bottle full of lube sitting beside the ottoman, squirting a copious amount onto the toy, watching it slowly drip down the sides of the dildo. It was the same bottle I had used for many practices but now it was used for practice of a different sort. I rubbed my calloused hands up and down the shaft of the plastic cock, my muscular arms tensing with excitement with every stroke. My dick, already painfully hard, began to leak through the sheer tights I had stretched over my massive thighs.

I straddled the white leather ottoman, making sure that my ass was turned towards the camera, by accident of course. As my legs spread the long manmade slit along my butt cheeks. I felt the large bulb of the plastic dick press against my well-used hole. Rubbing the slick toy up and down crack multiple times before actually taking the first inch into my hole.

"Oh fuck," I groaned, feeling the pleasurable feeling of my hole slowly swallowing inch after inch of the toy within my pussy. This black dildo wasn't only my first dildo but it was also my favorite. Sliding

the dildo into my asshole was like sliding on a glove. After the hours and hours of use; the dildo had carved a hole that it fit perfectly into.

As my ass slid down the monster-can thick dildo I felt my own cock start leaking into my sheer tights, creating a large wet spot. I slowly began to rub my hand against my cock as it stayed within my tights. As my ass finally reached the base of the dildo, the head rubbed against my prostate causing me to moan loudly in my empty house.

“Oh so fucking thick!” I cried, slowly bringing my ass along the dildo. The sensation of my hole stretching around the dildo and gliding along the dildo brought me to higher levels of pleasure. I gripped the ottoman tightly thrusting my muscular ass up and down on the cushion, picking up the speed with every thrust.

“God Fuck me. Fuck me in my big muscle ass.” I shouted. “Ugh dad, are you watching this?” I asked, looking over my shoulder at the camera hidden in the corner of the room. “You like watching your jock son pound his ass with this fat black cock. God, it’s so big.” Sweat began to form on my brow as the thrusting intensified. I could smell my musk growing in the air, which turned me on even more. I leaned into the cushion thrusting my dick against the soft leather.

“Oh god, yes, yes, yes.” The dildo slid in and out of my ass slower as my hole tightened around it. I was getting close. “Do you see me, dad? Do you see your huge muscular son taking this dick like a faggot? Well, that’s what I am dad! I am a big bottom boy who wants cocks plugging his holes. I want to be fucked so hard dad. I want you to fuck me!” I screamed as my cum shot into my tights. “Oh daddddd!” I moaned as more cum leaked out of my dick and onto the cushion. I couldn’t believe I finally said it. The words left my lips and were on video none the less. As my mind began to clear from the orgasmic haze, I lifted my ass from the ottoman; the dildo fell out with a loud plop.

I looked back at the camera knowing that when he saw that video everything was going to change. And I sure as god hoped it would.