

The Day I Met Kevin

by FPPerryAZ

I'm a gay guy in my early 60s who has been in 2 long term relationships. The first, a marriage of 19 years to a woman my own age. After the divorce I met and fell in love with a man 23 years my junior. We spent nearly 10 years together, until he died from complications of HIV. That was 7 years ago and I have been involved in only some short term hookups since. Fortunately the HIV bug passed me by. A couple of years ago I uprooted myself and left New England for the desert Southwest. Phoenix is a big place, but I still hadn't found 'my' man, but I kept looking, figuring that if I couldn't find Mr. Right, I'd look for Mr. Rightnow.

Late in September, I had discovered Men4SexNow.com and Yahoo Personals, and posted some ads. In the next few days I had a few responses. I was online Tuesday morning, September 30th, while looking over who was on M4SN when I received an IM through Yahoo! from a name I didn't recognize. He introduced himself by his M4SN profile title and said his name was Kevin.

"Would you be interested in getting together?" his message said.

"Where are you?" I replied.

He told me his general location and I told him mine.

"I see, so we're not neighbors," Kevin said. "You mind traveling?"

"No, I don't mind traveling."

"Good, I'm hot for some mouth and ass this morning..."

"Mmmm. Sounds interesting. How much time do you have?" I asked.

"Need to leave my place about 1:15 or so, have till then," Kevin said.

So we exchanged phone numbers and he gave me directions to his place.

"Thanks, Kevin, see you by 11."

"Great, looking forward to it," he responded.

I shut down the computer and dashed to the bedroom. I stripped down and 'douched', showered and shaved. Then I grabbed a nice Polo and my best fitting jeans and got dressed.

I headed out and followed his directions into the city. I pulled up to the gate and he buzzed me in to the parking garage. There were several buildings in the complex and it took me a few minutes to find his. I got to his door and knocked. Seeing his newspaper on the mat, I picked it up as he opened the door and handed it to him. He was wearing a T-shirt and jeans and a ball cap.

"Good morning, Kevin."

"Hi, Frank, come on in."

He showed me to the living room and we sat on the couch. We kind of fumbled around with words for a few minutes trying to get a conversation started.

Finally, I asked, "So what turns you on, handsome?"

"I love to hug and kiss for starters," he said as he reached over and put his arms around me.

Our heads got together and our lips met in a kiss. Oh, what soft lips he had. Our lips parted and tongues

met and the kiss heated up to a high passion. Suddenly I could feel his hardness against me. I dropped one hand to cop a feel. Wow, he was big! For a few minutes our hands explored each other as we kissed and got really turned on.

"Come on, Frank, let's go to the bedroom", Kevin said as he helped me up off the couch and led the way down the hall to the bedroom.

We took off our shirts and then just grabbed each other for another kiss. We were really getting into it, our hard cocks rubbing against each other through our jeans, hands stroking backs and butts.

"We've still got too many clothes on, guy," I said.

We separated briefly and stripped off the rest of our things. My eyes widened as I got a good look at him naked. He was taller by at least 4 inches and had a beautiful build, not a gym body but nicely defined. But it was his proud erection standing out at least 8 inches that caught my eye.

We got on the bed and hugging each other, we just explored everything we could reach. He rolled onto his back and pulled me on top of him, his hands firmly holding my ass cheeks while we ground our cocks together. His hard shaft was making quite an dent in my abdomen. My thick 6 inch boner was rubbing against his 8" pole sending wild thrills through my body. Man, I wanted to feel that pole inside me. But, Kevin had other things in mind first.

He pushed me down his body a little hoping I would give him some mouth. I started with his nips, laving each with my tongue, nibbling gently with teeth and lips. He was moaning and thrusting his cock into my belly. I guess he liked that!

I let my tongue follow a light trail of hair down further until I bumped my chin on his hard saber. It was oozing some clear cock lube, I licked up a big drop. Mmmm, tasty. I circled the corona with my tongue, paying special attention to that little indentation on the underside. He started purring like a kitty, so I opened wide and got my mouth around that Tiger's tail and plunged down as far as I could. I tightened my lips around the shaft and used my tongue on the head on every up-stroke. Try as hard as I might, I simply couldn't get the whole thing into my throat. But I sure bobbed on his cock, as he stroked my head and encouraged me to take more.

He pulled me up for a deep kiss, hot, tongues dueling, spit swapping. The fires were burning. He rolled me over onto my back and went for my throbbing cock with his mouth. Oh, he knew what he was doing! He had his nose buried in my pubes, my cock down his throat. Wow, it felt amazing, hot, slick, and then he kind of hummed and I felt it down to my toes. He had his finger slicked up with saliva and was probing at my pucker while his mouth and throat did wonderful things to my hard cock. Suddenly his finger was inside and grazing over my prostate. Now this was a blowjob like no other I've had in a very long time. He continued to stroke my prostate while his mouth worked magic on my dick. I was so hot. I wanted, no I needed, more than a finger up my ass.

"Kevin, I want your cock inside me, now please."

He looked up and smiled. Then reaching for a condom, he prepared to enter me. Once protected, he lubed up his cock and my hole.

Lifting my legs to his shoulders, he leaned in and pressed into me with that beautifully hard cock. I relaxed completely and it slid right in. I flexed my internal muscles as he pulled back some, and then relaxed as he thrust back in to the hilt. Oh, how wonderful he felt. I grabbed my poppers and put the bottle to my nose, he paused while I took a big hit and capped the bottle.

Then he started to really plow me. As the poppers kicked in I met his thrusts and we set up a fierce rhythm. I wrapped my legs around his back and grabbed his butt pulling him deeper into me, prodding

him to fuck me faster, harder. He kept changing the angle of attack, probing every bit of my chute that he could reach, and man, he could reach.

We slowed a bit and he changed positions a little, lifting my right leg and rotating me a bit toward my left side so he could get in deeper. Yes, now he was sliding through that inner sphincter. I was going crazy with lust. I just felt so good, I can't describe it. I reached for his balls and massaged them while he continued to thrust into me. I could tell he was getting close. Suddenly he just stopped and held still.

"I don't want to come yet," he said, panting a little. Then he flipped me onto my stomach and laid on my back with his dick still embedded in my ass. We kind of rested a bit. He very gently stroked in and out while he nibbled on the back of my neck and shoulder. Once he had calmed down some, he pulled my up onto my knees, with my chest on the bed, and started to thrust again.

He grabbed my cock with his right hand and began to stroke it in time with his fuck thrusts. His left hand moved from my hip to my balls and he kneaded them and stretched them as he pound my dick and my ass. This was Heaven.

"Oh, your ass feels so good. So hot and tight."

Kevin was into a groove again. My ass and my cock were tingling, shooting jolts to my brain. I took another snort of poppers and we dropped into warp drive.

We kept stopping and starting in order to hold off an orgasm.

After an hour or so of this very hot action, Kevin was just quivering. I was right on the edge. After a particularly deep plunge into my canal, I went over the top and let loose with a spray of cum over my belly. My muscles were clenching his cock as I spasmed through my orgasm.

"I can't hold out any longer, Frank, I gonna blow a load! AHHHHHHHHH, UNNHHHHH, Oh my God."

He shuddered and buried his cock as deep as he could get as he filled the condom. Then he collapsed onto me, pulling me close with his arms around me. We cuddled and kissed for a while as our hearts slowed back to normal.

Having come up against his time constraint, we cleaned up and dressed. It was time to leave.

"Kevin, that was some of the best sex I have ever had. Thanks for such a good time," I said. "I hope we can get together again soon."

"Me, too, Frank," he replied. "I could use a lot more of that loving."

I headed back to my car, walking a bit bowlegged. After all it had been a long ride on his thick, 8-1/2" pole. When I got home I made careful note of the directions to his house.

Unfortunately, I never heard from Kevin again.

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