

Bus Trip

by Jay

Part 1 of 3

I hate traveling by bus but this was my only means of transportation. I waited too long to purchase my airline ticket and now all flights were booked. My car was in the shop. So this was the only option left. I decided to ride the bus this time but never again. I took a seat near the back of the bus. There were only two other older people sitting near the front. So I figured I could get some rest.

I finished eating my breakfast that I purchased at the fast food counter. I used one of the napkins and wiped my hands with it. I tossed the bag in the seat pocket in front of me.

Right before departure time, he entered the bus. He was tall, nice looking, and slender in built. He gave his ticket to the driver and turned. He stood there and surveyed the bus. He walked past the two older riders and stopped again. He stared directly at me. He had on tight fitting jeans and a form fitting shirt that hugged his frame. He placed his backpack in an overhead bin.

His blond hair was long and tied in a ponytail. His blue eyes were hypnotic. He was clean shaven with a patch of hair below his lower lip.

He sat in the row across from me. Our eyes never left each other's gaze. The bus started to leave the terminal. The sound of the engine was the only sound that we heard. I could see his eyes checking me out.

He unbuttoned the top of his jeans and slowly lowered his zipper fly. I did the same. You could see my white underwear that I had on. He did not wear underwear and I drooled over his blond pubes that were showing. He reached down and fluffed his pubes hair with his hand.

I imitated what his actions were and took my fingers and pulled down my briefs to reveal my dark pubes. I pulled it down enough so he could see the base of my cock. He lifted his hips and pulled his jeans down and I saw his cock. It stretched to his right side so I could not see its tip. From what I could see, it was huge.

My mouth went dry. I wanted to see more. My cock was growing and I needed to pull it out and let it grow. I felt I would explode if I did not set it free. I pulled my cock all the way out. It inflated to its full size almost like an on switch was pressed. As I watched him stare at it, he slowly reached down and pulled his cock out. My eyes widened as it expanded to its full length of at least eight inches. He started to stroke it.

I had no control of what I was doing. I started to stroke my cock as well. I looked to the front of the bus and made sure we were not going to be bothered. I watched as he lifted his hips and pulled his pants down. His balls hung down between his legs. Not only did he have a big cock, he had big balls too. He grabbed his ballsack and gave them a tug.

Before I knew what I was doing, I pulled my pants and briefs down. It felt good to be free of the confines of my underwear and pants. I grabbed my hairy balls and pulled on them. As I sat back, I watched him begin to stroke his cock once again. I imitated his every move and speed. He raised his shirt and I did too. At first I did not understand why he was doing this, then it became evident. He started to cum. Having big balls meant one thing, he had lots of cum. He emptied his load on his chest. As he milked his cock for the last drops of cum, I shot my load. Although not as much as his, he watched as every drop of cum landed on me.

I remembered I had some napkins with the breakfast I bought. I reached into the seat pockets in front of me and dug them out. I wiped myself clean and then tossed the bag over to him to do the same.

We put our clothes back on and settled into our seats as the bus continued its journey.

Part 2 of 3

We made a stop at a small town. It was a break to stretch everyone's legs and buy some not too tasty, over priced food. I took extra napkins just in case. I looked around and the stranger was gone. I headed to the restroom. It was a dingy place. I went over to the urinal and started peeing. Before I finished the stranger walked in. He walked over and stood next to me. His blue eyes were staring at me as he unzipped his jeans and pulled out his cock. He was uncut and I watched as he pulled back his foreskin and let out a steady stream of piss. My cock grew as I watch him finish peeing and shake his cock. With each shake, his cock grew. Eventually it was a massive piece of meat

He turned and took a step towards me. His cock stood out for me to touch. He put his hand on my shoulder and pushed me down so I was kneeling and eye level to his cock. I was able to see his cock in the light and it was unbelievable. His veins stood out and ran the length of his cock. He was uncut but his cock protruded almost all the way out and his pee hole stared at me. It had a drop of piss or precum. I could not tell which. I let my tongue flick the underside of his cock. No sooner did I take his cock into my mouth, that he started to thrust his hips and face fuck me.

The loud speaker announced that our bus was leaving in five minutes. The stranger grabbed hold of the back of my head and fucked my face faster. I was a tool to be used by the stranger to do only one thing and that was to receive his cum. He continued to ram his cock deep down my throat. Once he started to cum, it seem like there was no end in sight. Cum dripped from the corners of my mouth. I could not swallow in time. He finally withdrew his cock and finished cumming on my face. I turned to the urinal and let the cum run out of my mouth. I cough and spit out what I could. It was just too much.

The stranger went over to the sink and rinsed off his cock. I quickly did the same to my face and mouth. I still had the taste of cum in my mouth as I ran for the bus.

We picked up a few more passengers and the bus resumed its journey.

Part 3 of 3

I curled up in the corner of my seat and dozed. Every so often, the jerking of the bus would wake me up. I would look over to the stranger but he was fast asleep. I felt the bus turning and slowing down and rubbed he sleep from my eyes. It was pulling into its last stop before we reached our final destination.

It was another small town. I was not hungry but I did need to stretch my legs. I watched as the stranger walked to the back of the store towards the restrooms. I could not control myself. I followed him. It was a one room stall. He was waiting for me. He locked the door after I entered. He removed his jeans and leaned against the sinks with his ass sticking out to me. I dropped down to my knees and spread his ass cheeks. He had a hairy hole. I spit into it and stuck my finger in.

He quickly let out a low moan. I spit once again and inserted two fingers. His hole took them easily.

I quickly dropped my pants and spit into my hand and lubed my cock. I stuck it in. It was my turn. I grabbed his hair and pulled back as I thrust my pelvis and plunged my cock deep into him. I held on to his ponytail and continue to ram my cock. I was facing the mirror above the sink and saw that his cock was fully erect. He was enjoying this rough action. The more I pulled on his hair and pounded his ass, the more aroused he became. He had grabbed his cock and was jerking it.

Watching him jerk off was exciting. I was enjoying riding his ass. I could not take it anymore and I started to cum. I watched as he shot his wad and it landed in the sink. I drained my cock in his ass. I removed it from his ass and jerked a few more times to expel any remaining cum. He ran the water in the sink and I watch him rinse his hands and cock. His cum swirled around the sink and went down the drain.

I washed up after he finished washing up. Neither one of us said a word. We headed back to the bus.

The trip was long, but definitely interesting. In fact, I said at the beginning of the trip, that I would never do this again. Well, I changed my mind. I would do it again.