

## In the Dark

I did as instructed. I laid on the cold concrete floor within the supposedly abandoned rest-stop. A blindfold was left for on the back of the stall door like the email said it would be. The toilet had been removed but in its place sat only a toilet seat on some weird contraption, underneath was just enough room for me to lay. I slipped the facial mask over my head, I could feel the tight rubber hood squish down over my eyes and my ears, muffling the sounds of the wildlife outside of the males' restroom.

Positioning myself underneath the toilet seat I felt the jagged tiles of the bathroom floor stick into my back. I didn't know how long I had to wait until the mysterious man would appear as he had written online, but I knew that no matter how long the wait it would feel like an eternity. Just the musk and manly scent that had sunk into the walls of the room, creating the aura of a masculine environment. Just the thought of what was to come was enough to make my cock thick with excitement.

The mystery man and I had been messaging back and forth online for quiet sometime now, roleplaying and talking about what he would do if he were to ever get his hands on me. And finally, when the day came that our paths were able to cross I jumped at the possibility. When I asked the when and the where he just sent a list of simple instructions of what I was supposed to do.

My heart nearly skipped a beat when I heard the door open and the heavy boots that crossed the floor. Every second that passed my cock grew harder and my breath grew faster. I could feel his body as it hovered me as I laid beneath the toilet seat.

"Fucking perfect," he growled with excitement. His voice was a deep baritone which only further enchanted me and pushed me deeper into the fantasy. Was he a proper businessman with a wife and two kids at home who loved getting his hole eaten by much younger men? Was he a nasty trucker who enjoyed unloading on a rich guy's mouth? I didn't know what to think as I heard his pants begin to unzip and the sound of heavy fabric as it fell to the floor. "You ready to eat my rank ass?" He asked, his words more of a warning than an actual question.

I could feel his legs straddle my body as he sat down onto the toilet seat. A loud streak filled the room as the seat struggled to hold itself together due to the immense size of the man. I sniffed the air and I was immediately gifted the warm hearty scent of his hole. I knew it was within distance of my tongue and I needed to only wait for his permission to taste.

"Go ahead. Take a deep long sniff," he ordered. My face flung into the warmth of his hole. My nose pressed against the sweaty recesses of his crack and was treated with the fresh aroma of sweaty

and musk. I inhaled deeply letting the scent of his hole infect my senses until it was my everything. He pushed his ass further onto my face. I could feel coarse hairs that collected around his buttocks scratch against my cheeks. I rubbed my face within his crack, bathing myself in his stench. "Good boy. Wash yourself with daddy's scent. Don't you wanna smell like daddy's nasty hole? You wanna give daddy a kiss?"

"Yes!" I groaned like a crazed beast, driven mad by the aroma of this alpha. My lips curled into a kiss as I planted them around his puckered hole as if I were kissing a loved. I then slipped my tongue through my lips and into his hole. The scent was intoxicating but the taste that was buried within his hole was purely addictive. I couldn't restrain myself any longer, and I dove into his hole. I mashed my lips against his hole and shoved my tongue into his hole as deep as it would go. I swirled it around inside of him, feeling it easily widen to my assault. My overzealous groans of delight were more than enough to let the stranger know, that I was enjoying myself.

"You are such a good little piggy. Who would have thought I would find such a pervert in the suburbs." In between my intense licks and groans of lust I could hear the wet slapping as his hand worked its way up and down his cock. He wiggled his ass around the seat, further wrapping me in the blanket of his nasty scent. The stranger tightened his hole and loosened it around my tongue as if it were a cock that was fucking him. I stretched my tongue as far as I could and could feel the hard spot within his hole that was his prostate, and jabbed my tongue against the spot.

"OH FUCK!" He shouted in pleasure as I continued my attack on his hole. I underrated my own hips in the air, hoping that he would take my cock and pleasure me while I ate his ass in my crazed manner. But sadly my cock laid untouched as he rode my face. "Fuck. Fuck. Fuck!" He moaned. I heard his jerking become slower and more aggressive. He was about to blow. I felt him lift his ass from my face, which caused me to issue whimpers of dismay. "Quiet down pig. Open up for daddy's load!" He said, and I widened my mouth as much as I could and felt the ropes of his cum land across my gaping mouth. I swallowed every time one of his loads hit my tongue and immediately opened for another. I moaned in delight, enjoying the taste of his load as it intermingled with the taste of his hole. And when the ropes finished I heard him give a grunt of enjoyment and begin to put his clothes on. When I motioned to take the hood from over my eyes.

"Not yet boy. I got a few friends waiting outside for there turn. I hope your jaw isn't too tired, because they are looking for the same kind of treatment you just gave me." My cock throbbed hard at the idea of being used by all these random men. So I repositioned myself under the seat, opened my mouth, and eagerly waited for the next man to arrive. And wondered, who would this man be?