

# Danny's sexy adventures: My high school coach

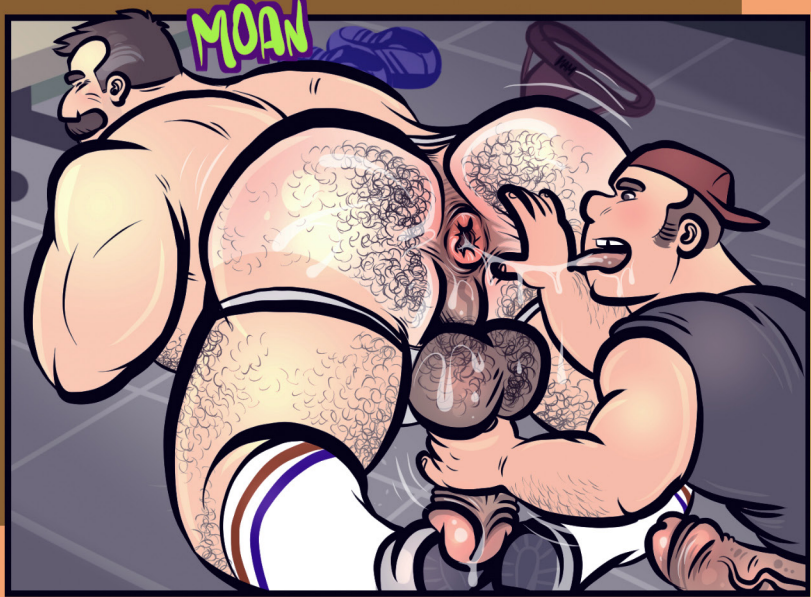
Coach Thomas wasn't actually my coach, But I had the Football Coach as a teacher for US History.

It was weird to see a man in his 40s, an authority figure with a Big strapping Body like his, act nervous. Real nervous. But I got it. Coach T could lose his job over this shit.



you must Be more Discreet, Danny!

I wasn't gonna tell anyone, though. I knew Better. And I didn't want to so anything to Spoil a good thing. Coach T's ass was the first one I ever ate out, But I took to rimming like a Duck to water.



Coach T's hole was Perfect: right amount of hair surrounding the smooth shaved Pucker, Big heavy muscle Buns to hold on to, tight ring that opened up into a Proper mangash the more you ate it out.

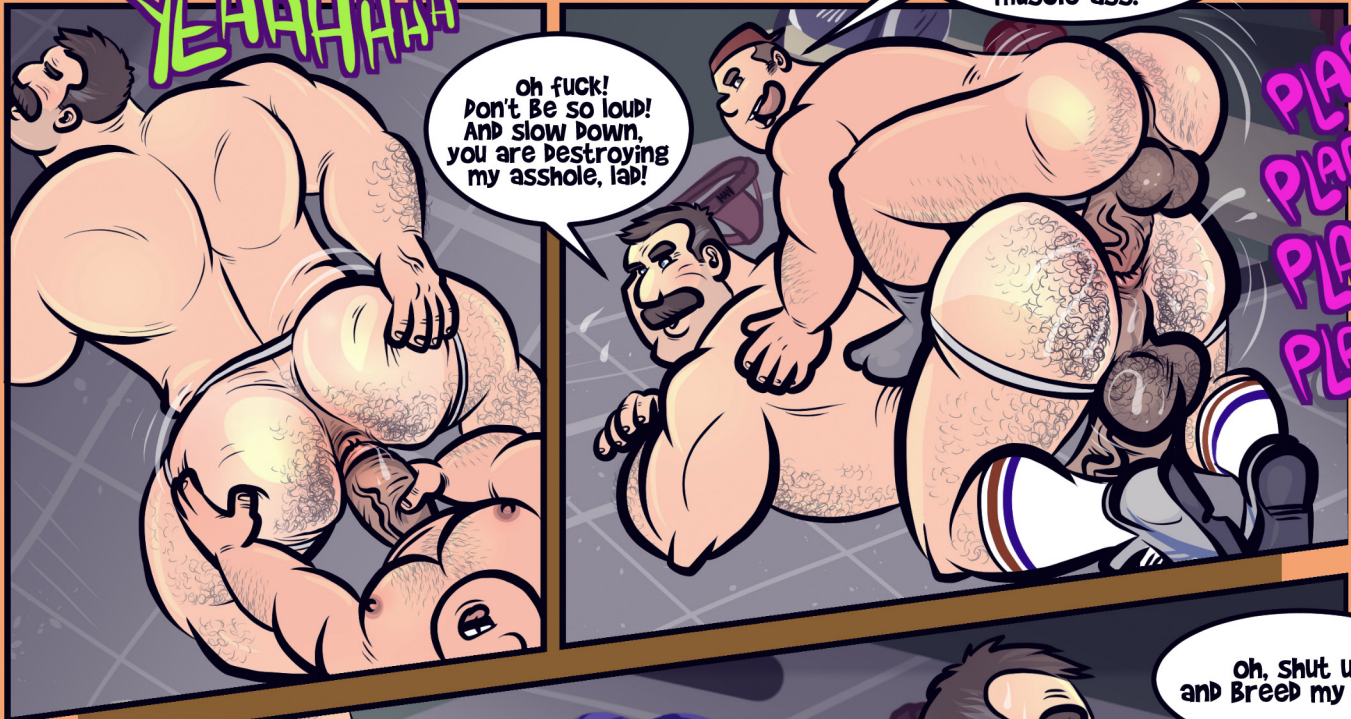
I could munch that hole for an hour and I sometimes did, Before neither of us could take it any more and I raise my hips up and sink my Bone straight into Coach's Pussy.

yeah! you like my hard cock inside your man cunt, Coach T? I'm gonna fuck the hell out of your muscle ass!

YEAAAAAH!

oh fuck! Don't Be so loud! And slow down, you are Destroying my asshole, lab!

PLAP!  
PLAP!  
PLAP!  
PLAP!



oh, shut up and Breeb my ass!!!

yeah! I love your Beefy Buns, Coach T... I will miss you so much next year in college! We should keep in touch!



YEAAAAH!

SURP!



I really miss Coach T's ass now that I'm in college! I should visit him again soon...

the END!