



# ***Blowjob Test***

*(MMM, 1st-gay-expr, mast, oral, anal)*

***By Horny Rick***

When I was in college, I shared an apartment with two other eighteen year-old guys. Jerry was a farm boy like me and Mark was a big city kid from Manhattan. Because we had so much in common, Jerry and I hit it off pretty well. Although we were really busy with our studies during the week, we went out partying every weekend. We both wanted to find girlfriends, but because there were far more guys than gals at our school, there was fierce competition for pussy.

The one Friday night, we went to a rowdy singles bar to chase girls and after hours and hours of trying, we finally gave up and went to a quiet bar where we could just hang out and talk. We both drank more than usual as we talked about our limited sexual

experience and life.

Jerry told me far more about himself than I wanted to know. He said he was unsure about his sexual preferences after sprouting a hard-on while watching a gay video once. "There's only one way that I can find out if I'm gay," he said. "I've got to go down on a guy. If I don't like it, I'll know that I'm not gay." There was a long hesitation, then, "Would you? You know, let me suck your cock Jim?"

I think would have jumped at the chance to get a blowjob from a stranger, but Jerry was my friend and I was afraid that if he sucked my dick it would destroy our friendship. After a long silence I told him that I would think about it on the way home. I knew that our roommate Mark, always went home to his folks on weekends so Jerry and I had the apartment to ourselves.

I took a shower and then went to Jerry's room where I found him naked on his bed slowly masturbating his cock. I had never seen him with a hard-on before. (I'd never seen any guy other than me with a hard-on before.) I was very impressed by his tool. I took the towel from around my waist to expose my nine-inch boner. "How do you want to do this?" I asked.

Jerry sat on the edge of the bed and motioned me toward him. Suddenly my cock was buried in his warm wet slippery mouth. I had only had two blowjobs in my life and that was from a slut in high school, and they hadn't been half as good as the head I was suddenly getting from Jerry. I could hardly believe that he had never sucked cock before, but he insisted that he hadn't.

I asked him if I should cum in his mouth or pull out.

"Cum in my mouth," he answered. "I want to see what it's like."

If I hadn't been drunk I would have shot off within a minute or two. As it was, it took him more than a half an hour to suck me off. He became more skillful with every second that passed. When he did something with his lips or tongue that felt especially good, I told him and he added it to his repertoire.



I was afraid he would stop sucking if I warned him that I was going to cum, so I let fly without saying a word. He gagged on my copious load at first, but managed to get it all down.

Afterward, feeling completely drained, but relaxed I asked, "Well? How did you like it?"



**"It was okay. It didn't feel unnatural. You should try it, too."**

**I didn't say anything, but I got down on my knees and examined Jerry's thick cock. I felt that the fair thing to do, was to give him a blowjob in return, but I just couldn't bring myself to do it.**

**But I finally agreed to jerk him off and let him cum on me, so I stretched out on the bed and had him stand beside it. I reached up and took his big cock in my hand and began jerking him off. It took him a long time to cum but when he finally did, his jism fell on me like warm rain. At least ten spurts gushed out of his cock onto my chest, belly, cock, and thighs. Some even dribbled onto my face.**



I don't remember how many times Jerry sucked me off that weekend, but it was probably around ten times. Neither of us could get enough of the sex. Jerry constantly pestered me to let him practice tooting my meat whistle, and I was always willing to let him do it.

Although I was never able to bring myself to give him head, I gave him a hand-job after each time he sucked me off. I enjoyed the feel of his big, greasy cock in my hand and the sight of his cum spitting into the air. Neither of us had any sap left in our balls come Monday morning.

It was wonderful having somebody around who couldn't get enough of sucking my cock and who was so good at it. I hardly ever masturbated after that and when I did, it was almost always with Jerry and for the fun of it, rather than out of necessity. I even jacked off in his mouth several times.

During the week when Mark was around, Jerry and I had to be discrete, but we still managed to get each other off once or twice a day. One morning I awoke to find him sucking my hard cock. I didn't stop him and it wasn't long before I was serving him a hot breakfast.

One Friday night after going out on the town for a few drinks, Jerry decided that he wanted to see how many times in a row he could suck me off. We had just finished final exams and Jerry said that he felt the need to take a final exam in Cocksucking-101.

I embellished his fantasy by suggesting a grading system. I told him that six or more times would earn him an "A", five times a "B", and four times a "C".

We stopped at an adult bookstore and rented three or four porno tapes for inspiration. Then back at the apartment, we stripped down and popped a tape into the VCR. Jerry had been down on his knees gobbling my dick for about ten minutes when the door suddenly flew open and Mark strode in.

My heart skipped a few beats and I suddenly felt like I was going to faint. Jerry turned as pale as a ghost and looked as though he would faint too. I expected Mark to turn around and stomp out, but instead, he began to laugh. He couldn't control his laughter and staggered around guffawing. I didn't know what to make of his strange behavior. When he finally got himself under control, he said, "Why didn't you sonsabitches invite me to the party?"

By the time he got out of his clothes, his dick was as hard as a hammer handle. He explained that his flight had been canceled because of the weather. Mark told us that he wanted to watch Jerry finish me off and then he wanted a turn. He had me stretch out near the TV so he could watch us and the porno at the same time.

Grinning from ear-to-ear, he sat on the couch masturbating and waiting for his turn. When I told Mark about the game we were playing, he said, "Count me in. I've always

wanted to see how many times in a row I could cum."

We decided to make a contest of it.

After I creamed in Jerry's mouth, he crawled over and began sucking Mark's long, dark slender dick. Mark didn't last even a minute. "His cum tastes just like yours," Jerry said to me.

Jerry had a dick in his mouth for most of the night. The only time he stopped sucking us was to take a swig of beer or to go to the bathroom. I played with his cock while he was sucking Mark, and even after I jacked him off a couple of times he was still hungry for our hot meat.

Jerry earned an "A" by sucking me off six times. Mark could only manage to cum five times so Jerry earned a "B" from him. After that, Mark and I referred to Jerry as "our slut" because he never refused to suck us off when we asked for it.

We were convinced that Jerry was 100% gay and we decided to conduct an experiment. We made him take off his clothes and then we put the latest issue of Penthouse in front of him and told him to leaf through it while we watched. He hadn't turned more than twenty pages before his dick was rock-hard. "Guys, I have fantasies about girls all the time," he said. "I guess, just because I love to suck dick doesn't mean I'm gay."



**Mark eventually fucked Jerry in the ass, but I couldn't bring myself to go that far. Jerry loved having my dick in his mouth and Mark's up his butt at the same time.**



I eventually tried sucking their dicks to see what it was like, but I didn't acquire a taste for it the way Jerry had. I did enjoy giving them hand-jobs, though.

To this day I love making cum squirt out of a greasy cock all over my hand.

Our relationship continued for two years, then Jerry dropped out and I transferred to another school. I admit that I really missed having a willing mouth to pop my dick into whenever I got horny.

**THE END**

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