



Gloryhole Addiction (M+/M, oral, gay)

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"Look at that. You like that? See the way it throbs? It's all for you baby. Go on. Lick it. Taste my cock. Mmmm, yeah fag boy, that's the way. Suck it down. Suck on my meat. Oh yeah you like that don't you. Dam your good at this. You're a natural."

"You do this a lot? Do your friends know you're a cocksucker? Huh? Do they whip out their meat when they see you coming? I bet they do."

"God you're good. Shit you must have been sucking dick since you were born. Lick my balls! Lick my balls you mother fucker. Oh yeah that's the way. Use your tongue. Give my nuts a bath. Oh god yeah. Yeah! Fuck baby I'm gonna cum. Get your mouth back on my dick. I'm gonna cum and I want you to swallow it! Yeah that's the way! Work that dick faggot! Work that dick so I can cum in your fucking

mouth!"

"Oh God yeah! Yeah! Oh OH YEAH!! Here it comes!"

"Ughh Ugghhhh ooahheah Yeah Yeah. Oh... Oh..."

"Suck it! Suck it!"

"Uughaaaa!"

"Shit... Shit man."

"Whew, that was something else."

"Ah fuck... dam that was good. Whew, thanks."

And with that he was gone. The heavy taste of his cum still coating my tongue I slowly stand and stretch my legs. Looking out of the booth I see several other men looking over my way and smiling as they stroke their dicks. They know they're about to get what they came for.

They'd been waiting for someone like me to stop by. Waiting for some video booth cock slut to ease the pressure in their big cum bloated balls, and here I am. Most of them are old enough to be my grandfather, but I don't care. I'm addicted. Addicted to the feel of a dick as it swells in my mouth. Addicted to having my mouth used like a pussy.

I try and stay away, but I always come back. Always come back for the taste and feel of a hard cock slipping between my lips. I'm not sure why. I tell my self I'm not gay. I do like women, but no matter how hard I try I keep coming back for more.

The next man walks over to the booth and smiles as he shakes his dick at me. I look down at the swollen thick shaft sticking out of his pants and the hunger takes hold.

"You want it? Yeah of course you do. Come on. Suck it for me."

I sink back down onto my knees telling myself this will be the last one. Just this one more blowjob I think to my self and that's it. I'll walk out and never come back.

He shoves it through the gloryhole and I bring the tip to my lips and slowly peel back the foreskin. A clear pearl like bead of pre-cum forms at the end and I lick it off.

"Just this one more time," I say to myself. "And maybe that guy over there looking through the crack in my stall door, the one with the big balls, but that's it. Well him and the black guy in the corner booth with the massive dick, but after that I'll leave...

But I never do...



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