

Cigar Party

A real cigar pig is hard to find. Believe me, I've looked. Many are wannabes. Others try but just can't take a deep lungful of thick, strong smoke forced down their lungs or are repelled by being made spittoons and ashtrays or wince at the thought of having a 120 ring cigar twisted deep into his fuck hole. So, when I received the invitation to attend a cigar party that a friend of mine was sponsoring at a local sex club, I was skeptical that I would find a cigar pig there; nevertheless, I decided to go. Nothing ventured; nothing gained, I said to myself.

I made up my mind to arrive just before the door closed at 11:00 P.M. I gave the invitation to the attendant at the door. "We ask that you also give \$15 donation," the longhaired attendant said taking the invitation from me. I gave him a \$20 bill and told him to keep the rest for eleemosynary purposes. He looked at me with a puzzled look on his face. "Don't fret, boy, just open the door."

"Yes, sir." He opened the door and I walked in and another young man gave me a key. "You can store your personal belongings and anything else you want in locker 428 in the locker room ahead. The party is upstairs. Two cigars are included with the donation. Here." He handed me two Casa Blanca Magnum maduros which happened to be one of my personal favorites. But, I'd brought some Jereboam maduros with me. I proceeded to the locker room, stored my levi's and leather jacket and put my chaps back on. Then, I bit off the end of one of the Magnums and lit it, clenched it in my jaw and went upstairs.

As I opened the door, thick smoke billowed out like cumulus clouds. The room was filled with dense warm, cigar smoke that enveloped me and filled my nostrils with the rich, heady aroma. I inhaled the clouds deeply. The room was dark with only the golden red glow of lit cigars flickering like fireflies visible. My already throbbing cock responded with a stiff boner like a flagpole. Clenching the thick maduro in my jaw, I puffed it, inhaled the rich smoke and exhaled it through my nostrils. When my eyes adjusted, I saw clusters of men

some only in harnesses others in harnesses and chaps with cigars in their mouths puffing them. Some were locking lips trading smoke, others getting their stiff cocks sucked while they stood there enjoying the oral satisfaction of fellatio and the cigar in their jaws. "Double the pleasure, double the fun," I said to myself.



In one corner, one burly leather daddy was being serviced by two young men. He seemed almost indifferent to it on the rim seat puffing his cigar and paying more attention to it than the two men servicing him. One "boy" was on his knees in front with his head bobbing up and down on the daddy's thick 10 inch meat pole. The daddy would pull him up by the hair and spit a wad of cigar spit in his boy's mouth and then shove his mouth back over his cock; the other was on his back working his wet tongue up, down, in and out his daddy's ass. He received the thick ashes from the daddy's cigar. "Thank you, sir," he'd respond like a robot when the hot ashes hit his smooth belly.

Another pair of burly, bearded men in chaps stood next to them working each other's elongated tits in their fingers chomping and puffing thick maduros engulfing their faces in thick clouds of smoke. One raise his arm and then the other took his cigar and began to singe the hair from the armpit, then spit on it and buried his hairy face in the shaved pit exhaling smoke over it.

My cock was aching now. If I didn't find a cigar pig soon, I'd go crazy with frustration. But, with the action at the stage where it was, I began to think I was too smart for my own good and thought I arrived too late.

The crack of a whip caught my attention. At least it caught my dick's attention first as it began to pulse and throb at the first sound. I looked over in the direction of where I thought the sound was coming and saw a muscular slave restrained in chains hanging from the ceiling. He stood spread eagled with his legs restrained to hooks in the floor; weights hanging from rawhide dangled between his legs. His master, a tall, black haired man with chiseled features clenching a cigar in his jaw and looping the whip in his hand he strode to the slave. Puffing the cigar hard, he left a trail of thick smoke behind him. He pulled the slave's head back, and without a word, the slave stuck out his tongue, a ready receptacle for the master's ashes. He ate them savoring the solid gray load flicked on his tongue. "Thank you, sir! May I have more?" The master walked back, unraveled the whip and cracked it against the slave's back several times and returned to feed more ash to the slave followed by a mouthful of cigar spit.

Several men were standing around puffing cigars, spitting on their hands and stroking their stiff rods. I spotted one of them staring at me. He was short, stocky built like a fucking bull with a Marine jarhead haircut and thick reddish brown beard and fur that covered his chest, firm belly and back. He puffed his stogie exhaling smoke through his nostrils; then he flicked a the ashes in his hand and crushed them against his big, hairy nutsac. He spit on his hand and then worked a finger in his asshole with one hand while working the ashes in his balls.



My cock responded like a divining rod that found water and pulled me toward him. Sauntering toward him I sucked in a deep lungful of smoke and exhaled it through my nostrils and mouth over the cigar. I pulled his cigar from his mouth, spit a wad of cigar spit in

then after sucking in a thick smoke, locked my lips around his forcing it down his throat from my lungs.

“Ahhhh, thank you, daddy,” he moaned. I pulled his mouth open and spit a big wad of brown cigar spit in. He savored the thick, warm wad and stuck his tongue out where I flicked thick ashes. Like a cow chewing its cud, he rolled the ashes around in his mouth; his cock which I squeeze in my hand pulsed and throbbed. Grabbing his head I forced it into my sweaty armpit. Without saying anything to him, he hungrily lapped the sweat from my pit sniffing my rank armpit. I puffed my cigar hard several times and sucked in a deep lungful of smoke and then exhaled it in his face. He took a deep breath inhaling the smoke deep. He started to hump my leg, his turgid cock gliding against my slick black chaps. My stiff dick was grinding against his firm, hairy stomach leaving strings of transparent precum in the thick trail of black hair.

I puffed the cigar again hard and deep. The end glowed an orange, fire-red. Raising his arm, I began to singe the hair from his pit, shaving it to a stubble. Groaning in pleasure he cocked his head back and chomped on his cigar inhaling more smoke and exhaling it through his nostrils and mouth in thick clouds. I hawked up a big wad of thick phlegm and aimed it at his pit. “Thwack!” as it landed and then slowing slid down. I pressed my thick, white beard against his pit and began to grind the sticky fluid in his arm pit. He moaned louder as my coarse beard rubbed against his skin tender from the heat of the cigar to shave it. “AHHH, fuck yeah daddy. Rub my fucking pit raw with that hot fucking beard.” I spit another big wad of brown cigar juice on it and rubbed it in harder until brush burns appeared on the sensitive skin.

My thick beard was filled with spit and smoke. I grabbed his head and pulled his cigar from his mouth. Puffing my cigar in his face, “Open wide boy, suck my beard clean.” Obediently, he dropped his jaw and like a voracious animal chewed and sucked on my beard. I clenched my cigar hard in my jaw, chomping and puffing on it as he sucked the spit and smoke from it.

As spit drooled from my mouth and licked it up and then began sucking the thick clouds of smoke as they billowed from my mouth. His thick, fur covered chest rose as he inhaled the smoke. Before he could exhale it, I locked my hairy lips over his and forced another deep lungful of smoke down his throat. His hips thrust forward hard and fast like a piston grinding his now iron hard 7 inch rod against the coarse hair on my belly.

“Hold it in, boy. Don’t exhale that smoke ‘til I tell you to,” I commanded. I shoved him to the floor whacking my 9 inch tool on his face and then forced the head of my cock in his mouth. “Now, boy, exhale the smoke over Daddy’s thick pole as you suck down to the base.”

His mouth was like a vacuum cleaner sucking my thick man meat deep and exhaling the smoke as he worked it down to the base. Nuzzling his nose in my thick pubic hairs, he savored my tool massaging it with his throat muscles with no gag reflex. Holding the back of his head with one hand I forced his face into my crotch my balls pressed against his chin.

I pumped my hips ramming my fat cock in and out of his hot, wet mouth puffing my cigar with each thrust. He kneaded my hairy, bull nuts with one hand ravenously sucking my throbbing dick. I pulled it out. “Stick out your tongue, boy.” Obeying, he stuck it out. I rested the tumescent head on his tongue and dropped a wad of thick, warm cigar spit on it. I let it roll over both sides of the head. “Lick it off, fucker.” He licked the warm spit working his hard agile tongue around the head. “Now, boy, suck the head.”

Wrapping his wet lips around the head of my cock he sucked on it. I then began to release a heavy stream of warm piss from my bloated bladder. Like a thirsty animal he guzzled the piss down his throat. As I finished, I pulled his head back and flicked the last drops of the golden liquid on his waiting tongue. He savored them as if he were parched. He stared up at me with eyes eager for his next order. I clenched my cigar in my jaw, puffing it with thick clouds of light blue fog like smoke billowing from my mouth and lingering in my thick beard. I could see his thick, stiff rod throbbing, pulsing up and down with each beat of his heart.

I spit a wad of brown cigar juice in his face. “Thank you, daddy.” It rolled down his

cheek to the corner of his lips. "Taste that gar juice, boy." He eagerly flicked out his tongue, caught the brown glob with it and sucked it into his mouth rolling it around, savoring it. "Thank you, daddy. May I have more?" With that he opened his mouth wide, like a human spittoon he gobbled another mouthful of warm, slick gar juice as I spit it in.

Opening his mouth again, I pulled his head toward my crotch and dropped my hairy ball sac into it. He sucked on them excited. My cock, already stiff, pulsed. I aimed another mouthful of spit toward his face and hit the head of my dick and worked the remaining slick spit into his face. I pulled my nuts from his mouth and leaning over fed him for thick cigar smoke forcing it deep from my lungs into his. He was nearly intoxicated with his smoke filled lungs.

Then pushing him to the floor on his back, I straddled his face and sat on it. He stuck his tongue out, hungry to lick my hairy asshole. The warm, wet tip of his tongue probed my sphincter. I flexed the muscle, and his tongue slid into my ass. My cock responded oozing clear precum from the slit. I moaned as he expertly plumbed my ass working his tongue in and out. My hips gyrated grinding my cheeks against his hairy face. I threw my head back in near ecstasy and clenched the thick roll of black tobacco in my teeth puffing it hard, inhaling the thick smoke and exhaling it through my nostrils.

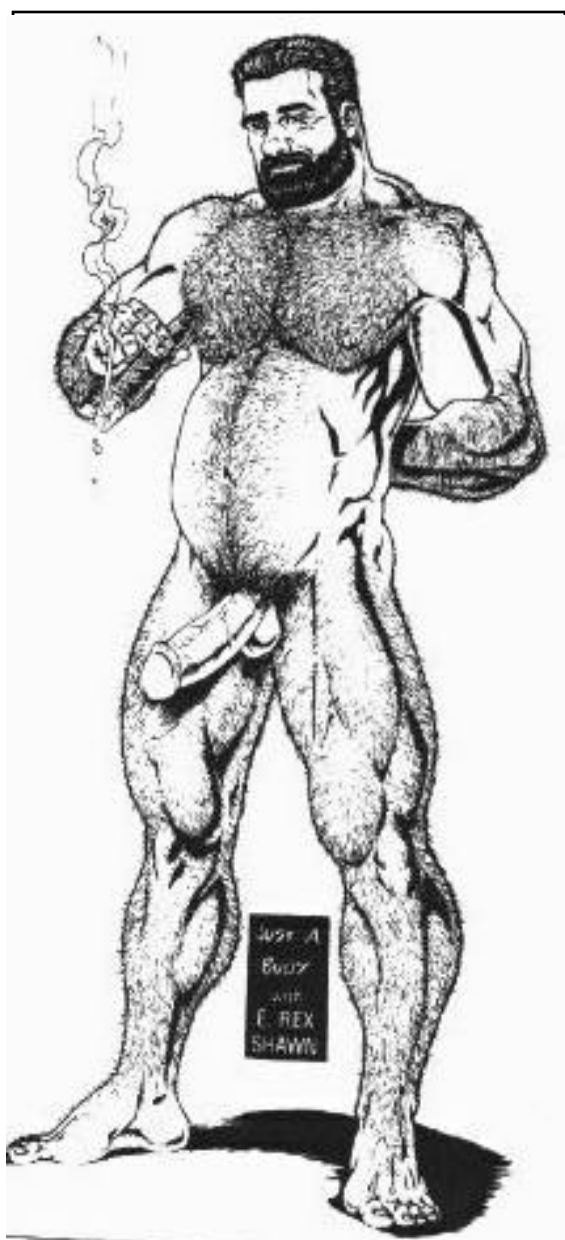
Then leaning forward, I grabbed his nutsac and deftly singed the hair from it not touching the sensitive skin. I spit on his sac and then holding it between my thumb and forefinger pulled on it and rubbed it hard in my thick beard. His response was instantaneous shoving his tongue deeper into my ass. Puffing the cigar near his balls, the heat made them retract. I yanked them again and then sucked the sac in my mouth exhaling the smoke over it. His tongue lapped my ass ravenously. It was like fireworks going off in my brain.

Craving more, he instinctively spread his hairy legs and thick thighs. Raising them, I hooked his thighs under my arms. His ass cheeks spread revealing a tight, pink fuck hole. I slapped his muscular cheeks again and again with my gloved hands. His wet tongue worked deeper and faster in my ass. My body gyrated reflexively meeting his tongue with each probing thrust. Hacking up another wad of thick phlegm, I spit on his hungry hole and began to grind it in with my thickly bearded chin.

It began to twitch. I spread his cheeks, filled his boy pussy with more thick gar spit

and worked it in with my tongue. His tight ass muscles grabbed it and flexing them he nearly sucked it into his ass. I probed it deeper and harder as my hairy lips rubbed against the lips of his boy cunt and lubing it with warm, thick gar spit.

“Fuck me, Daddy, please, fuck me!” He yelled excited as the tongue fucking I was giving him. I pulled my tongue out and kneading his firm bubble butt, I said, “Want Daddy’s cock in that hole boy?”



“Yes, Daddy, please, fuck me, please. I want your cock in my ass, please Daddy, please.”

“Then, beg for it boy, beg for Daddy’s cock.”

Spitting another mouthful of warm cigar spit on his hole, I worked it in again with my hot, wet tongue slapping each cheek as I forced it deeper into his warm fuck hole. His ass lips flexed grabbing my tongue. He screamed: “Fuck me, Daddy, please. Ram your thick cock up my boy cunt. I need it now, Daddy, please!”

Throwing him over the carpenter’s horse, his ass raised I rested the swollen head of my cock against his puckering hole, and with one quick, hard thrust of my hips, I rammed my steel hard cock deep into his ass. Moaning he met my thrusts as my balls slapped against him. I puffed my cigar each time I plowed my stiff, throbbing pole into his hot, tight asshole; thick clouds of cigar smoke billowed from my mouth and nostrils. I slapped his hairy ass cheeks and began to grind my cock in

his ass, massaging his prostate. “Fuck your boy, Daddy, fuck me til I cum!” He pleaded.

I pulled my cock out and dropped a warm, slick wad of cigar spit on the head and then plunged it deep into his fuck hole. With each thrust of my hips, my cock slid in and out his ass like a fucking pile driver. I pulled him back by his hair and locked my lips over his forcing a lungful of thick cigar smoke down his lungs. He accepted it willingly and then sucked my tongue clean of smoke and spit. We were joined in a coital embrace simultaneously working our hips with my cock fucking his ass. As he thrust back his ass muscles tightened and grabbed my thick, stiff meat.

I puffed my cigar near the nape of his neck; the thick, warm smoke poured over him like thick fog. I grabbed his tool and began to stroke it using slick, brown gar juice as lube. He began to suck and chew on the thick hair on my chin making my nuts churn and tighten.

I puffed the cigar harder and faster engulfing his face in thick almost opaque smoke; he inhaled the dense clouds as they poured from my mouth.

“Fill my fuck hole, Daddy. Fill me with your cream!” He bellowed. My cock was swelling in his warm, tight ass hole. I increased the pace plunging my rock hard cock deeper and harder in his ass. With one hard, quick shove of my hips, thrusting my dick deeper in his hole, my cock exploded in his ass. I clenched the cigar tightly in my jaw, puffing it harder and faster. My turgid tool pulsed one, two, three, four, five times erupting like a fucking volcano.

“AAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGHHHHH!”

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“AAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGHHHHH!” I screamed and moaned as my cock gushed heavy loads of cum breeding his hole like a fucking raging bull.

His rigid tool swelled in my hand simultaneously shooting streams of thick, pearly cum several feet from where he stood. He yelled: “YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHH! YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHH! YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!” each time his turgid cock surged heavy streams from his slit.

He turned grinding his furry body against mine. I sucked in a deep lungful of smoke, locked lips and forced it down his waiting throat. He exhaled it into my beard then began to suck and chew the smoke and spit from it.

“Your mine now, boy.” I said. “Daddy’s cigar fuck boy.”

“Yes, sir. This boy’s ass is yours.”

I put a collar with the words “Daddy’s Cigar Boy” around his neck and took him home to breed him again and again.

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