

# MORNING CIGAR FUCK PART II

As I chomped and puffed the cigar, spit drooled from my mouth along with the thick clouds of smoke. My boy's eyes widened, and he lapped up the brown juice as it flowed into my dense beard; he took a deep breath inhaling the aromatic smoke. I grabbed his head again locking my hairy lips over his and forced another lungful of smoke down his. Our cocks, still grinding head to head, began to throb and stiffen as the blood flowed into the blood vessels. Raising my left arm behind my head and instinctively buried his hairy face in my rank, sweaty armpit and exhaled the lungful of smoke over it licking the smoke and sweat from it. The potent man smells from my armpit intensified his work as his now rock hard cock rubbed furiously against my dense pubic hairs with the increased rhythm of the thrusts of his hips and mine.

With my right hand, I grabbed a handful of his hair and pulled him from my armpit and rammed his fuzzy face into my chest and spit a wad of warm, brown cigar secretion into my chest hair. He licked it up like a parched animal.

“MMMMMMMM! MMMMMMMMM! MMMMMMMMM!” He moaned savoring the flavors of the spit, sweat and his own cum. My rigid man meat poked his crotch, cock and balls as I thrust my hips upward harder against him. He worked his mouth around my erect nipples and chewed them making me puff the cigar harder and faster. As the luxurious smoke billowed from my mouth engulfing my chest and his face, he sucked in the smoke deep down his lungs as if he were starved for air. Licking down my hairy belly matting the coarse dark brown hair with the copious spit slobbering from his mouth, he worked toward my rigid cock. He worked his tongue up and down my turgid tool, the head swollen and the thick veins engorged with blood. I spread my legs moaning with pleasure as he buried his face in my ass rimming my hairy ass. I exhaled thick smoke down my chest and belly to his face. Responding to the thick smoke, his tongue lapped my hole making my pulsating cock ooze precum. He alternated between licking the clear,

slick liquid dribbling from my piss slit and down my thick tool to my asshole brushing his hairy chin against my tight, hairy nuts as he moved back and forth from my asshole to my dripping beer can thick dick.

I shoved his face into my ass crack with his nose pressed against the musky, hairy crack and his tongue penetrating my ass deeper. I groaned clenching the cigar in my jaw, puffing it harder, sucking the smoke deep down my lungs and exhaling the smoke through my nostrils chomping the cigar and rolling it in my mouth. He pawed my furry belly looking at me from below as the smoke rolled over my hairy chest and woolly belly to his face. Like a famished pig, he eat out my ass sending almost electric jolts of pleasure through my body. My cock pulsed furiously. I grabbed his head and pulled it to mine feeding him a lungful of smoke; then forced his face back between my ass crack.

“Your ass, boy. Time to lube that hole for daddy’s tool.”

He quickly spun his body where his hairy pink hole was flush with my face. I spit on it, sucked in more thick smoke, spread his cheeks and dove in sliding my hot, wet tongue into his hole grinding my hairy lips against his ass lips and filling his fuck hole with warm, thick cigar smoke. I corked it with my tongue. The smoke inside his hole made his body quiver and shake.

“Exhale that smoke from your hole into my beard,” I ordered as I withdrew my tongue and rubbed my coarse, thick beard against his ass. He relaxed his ass muscles and thick smoke poured from his shit shoot over my beard. I spit on his crack and then worked the slick, warm, brown spittle into his hole with my finger and lubed his hole.

“Straddle me, boy and ride Daddy’s pole”

“Fuck, yes, sir!” He exclaimed. He lowered his body over my crotch and spread his cheeks as his fuck hole neared my raging tool. His ass lips loosened as the swollen head entered the warm fuck hole.

“AHHHHHHHHH! Yeah, Daddy, fuck your boy’s hole. Breed me like a fucking bull. Fill your boy’s pussy with that man milk!” He exclaimed.

Lowering his ass onto my stiff, hard dick, his asshole grabbed it. When the full 9 inches penetrated he began to ride up and down, back and forth. I clenched the remainder of the cigar in my jaw, puffing it and tugged his nut sac. Thick smoke poured from my mouth over my body and rose to his head. Inhaling the smoke deeply, he increased the rhythm meeting my upward thrusts as he lowered his body on my rigid dick stabbing and impaling him on my tool deeper and harder each time.

I spit more gar juice on his cock and grabbed it with my right fist stroking it as he rode my pole like a bucking bronco. He worked my large, erect nipples in his fingers making my cock throb more and my balls tighten.

“Ride Daddy’s fuck pole, boy.” I yelled.

He responded my bouncing harder and faster on my cock. I puffed the cigar harder. Thick smoke filled the room and lingered like fog. I pulled the cigar from my mouth and aimed a mouthful of gar juice to his face covering it; it dribbled off his cheeks into his beard and chest.

“Fuck your boy, Daddy. Fuck me raw. Fill my boy cunt, Daddy. Fill me with your seed!” He screamed as I pounded his ass as he bobbed up and down on it.

My balls were churning. I could feel the cum building inside me almost ready to detonate like a bomb. I squeezed nut sac tight and yanked them hard with one hand and tightened my grip on his cock with the other.

“Let me shoot, Daddy. Let me shoot, please!” He begged.



