

Danny's sexy adventures:

PUNCHING BAG

I was unemployed and I used to go around FreeBopolis on my skateboard, hitting on hot Daddies. That time I was in the Business District, During lunch Break...it was full of hot Daddies. I stopped mid-step when I saw him.

WOW!



There was just something about him—the way he stood, slightly to the side with a hand on his hip. The way his khakis hugged his perfect ass. The way he waited outside the store on his Phone, Blissfully unaware of what he was doing to my engorged cock.

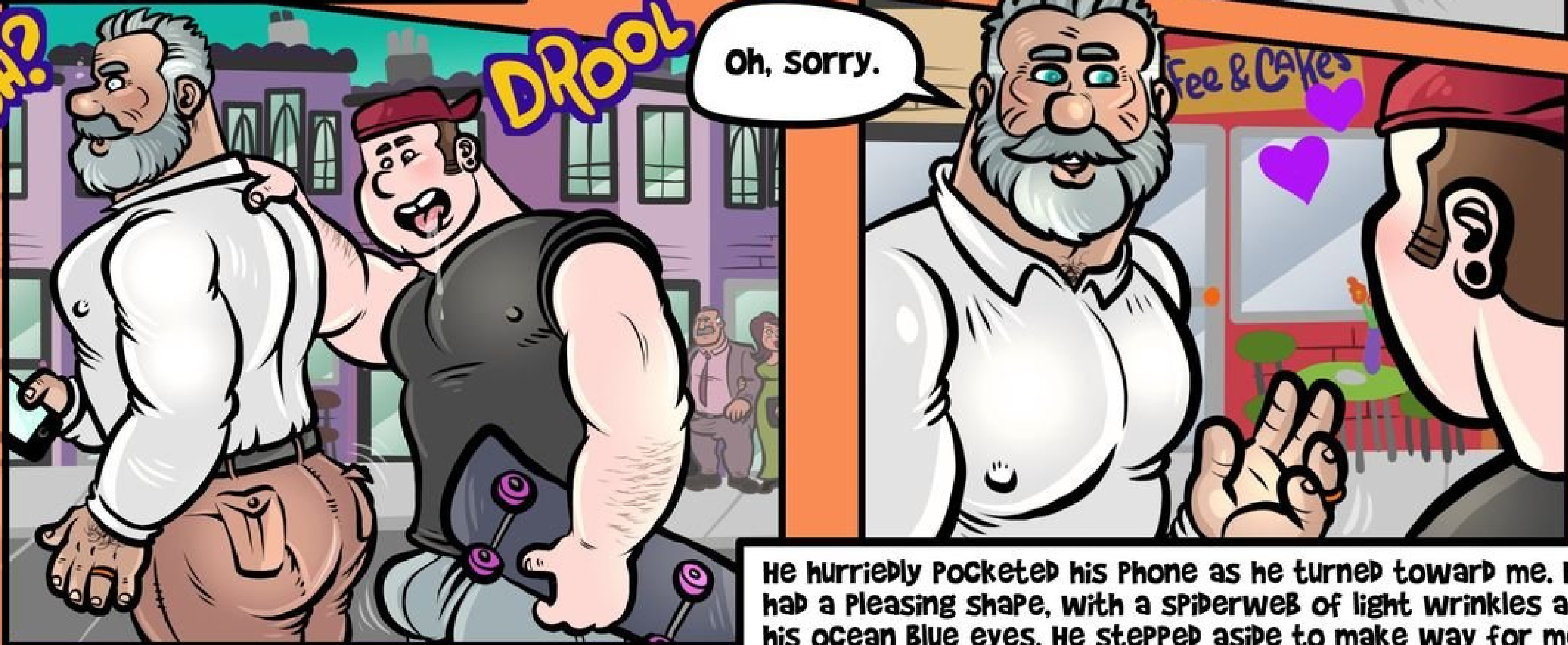


With a Deep Breath to steady my nerves, I walked up and put my hand on his shoulder.

Uh?

DRool

Oh, sorry.



He hurriedly Pocketed his Phone as he turned toward me. His face had a Pleasing Shape, with a spiderweb of light wrinkles around his ocean Blue eyes. He stepped aside to make way for me.

For a moment, we just stood there. I lost myself in his eyes as he narrowed them, no Doubt wondering why I hadn't moved. My gaze wandered Down to the wedding ring on his finger and my Cock swelled a little Bit more.



I Blushed and shifted awkwardly, But my Dick was snaking out of my Boxers and Down my thigh.



Do you... Uhh...

Want to get my ass Pummelled like Mike Tyson's Punching Bag? I sure Do, son! Looks like you've got a heavyweight there.



When?

Doesn't seem like you can wait. My office is around the corner.

In an instant, my worry turned to excitement.



Perfect, Dad.

Alan smirked and took off walking, his Perfect ass Bouncing with every step.

YEAH, SON!
SPANK MY
BIG ASS!!!



SPANK!

OH FUCK...
his ass tastes
so good...Clean
and manly at
the same time...
I love Business
Dadwhores!!!

LICK!



MOAN!

I Can go much
Deeper and wider
with my stiff cock, Dad!
I stretched so many
horny Daddies
already...

OH BOY!
You are an
excellent
asseater...
you can go
Deep and
Wide!!!



SPANK!

MUNCH! SLURP!
CHOMP!

SLAM!



AAARGH!

OH YEAH!
FUCK
ASS!



SQUEEZE!

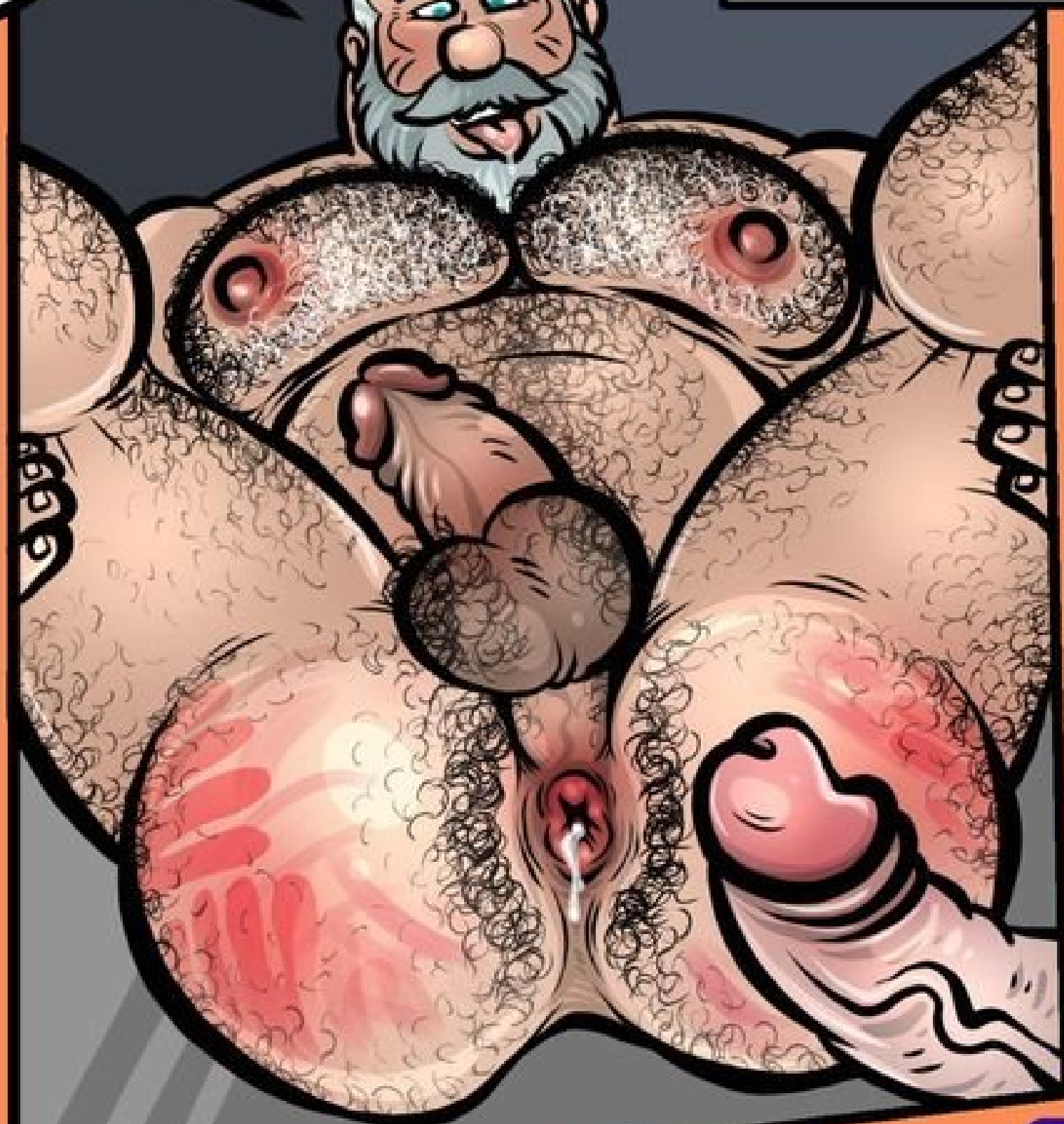
PLAP!
PLAP!
PLAP!
PLAP!

He told his wife he fell on the stairs when she saw his Bruised ass that night, still stretched from the fucking I'D given it.



I need MORE...

He 'fell' again the next week...



OUCH!



...and the week after that.

...clumsiness in his old age, and all that.