THIS IS JUST A STORY. THERE IS NO RESEMBLENCE TO ANY ONE LIVING BY ANY INTENTION. I DON’T CONDEMN NOR CONDONE ANY ACTION COMMITED IN THIS STORY. IT IS JUST A STORY!

 The room is warm enough, but I feel goose bumps on my arms any way as I lean over the exam table with only an exam smock on. I’m right at that age when my doctor suggested that I should get my first prostate exam, even though I only turn 40 this year. My doctor has always had a medical assistant take care of me in nearly all of my visits and this time is no different. The assistant is in his early 30’s, almost 6’ tall, well built with short dark blond hair and hazel eyes. Now, I am married, and mostly straight, but I do realize that this assistant is a good looking guy, even if I am not thinking of him sexually.

“Steve,” my doctor, a late 40 something slightly out of shape man with more salt than pepper in his thinning hair says as he makes his way to the door, “My assistant, Eric, will take good care of you, and I will call you with the results in three days. Oh, well, on Monday.”

He smiles at me and closes the door behind himself. The breeze from the door is cool on my crotch and I can feel my nuts draw tight against my body. The assistant takes a deep breath and begins explaining that though I am young for this exam, the doctor said that I agreed to it, mainly so Eric could get the experience. Eric has taken care of my medical visits once before and we got along nicely. Now, though, I feel a little exposed as he steps behind me and put one hand on my left butt cheek.

“Steve, the jelly will be a little cold, I’m sorry for that. I will be as gentle as possible, but this may be a little uncomfortable for you.” My nerves are filled with electricity as he gently rubs the cold jelly on my exposed asshole. I feel blood returning to my nuts and cock after the cold breeze made them both withdraw.

His touch is gentle and I wonder if he notices that my cock relaxes and starts to hang down a little. The jelly begins to warm a little as he continues to massage it around my sphincter. I feel a second finger join in the massage and more blood goes into my cock, not making it hard, just making it hang down a little more. The massage feels so good that some butterflies have entered my stomach and my asshole is tingling as it relaxes. I try to concentrate on my breathing, so I don’t give away that I like how this massage feels. I like anal play, my wife won’t do it for me, so I play on my own, almost every day I use large toys and my own fist as part of my daily masturbation ritual.

“Ok, Steve, I’m going to push a finger in now. I’ll push slowly, try to relax your muscles and don’t clench,” Eric’s finger pushes firmly into my ass and I try to exert the right amount of pressure that a normal straight man would. His finger easily slides all the way in, and I draw a slight breath. Eric makes a slight noise and then clears his throat.

“Steve, I am not sure I am getting a good feel of your prostate. I think I may need a second finger in there to, um, get a, ah, good measure of it. So, just relax, and try to push just a little, like you are, um, going poo.” Eric’s voice is a little husky, and a little nervous.

His second finger slides easily all the way to the base, and I can feel that he is massaging my prostate as his fingers draw circles across it. My breathing deepens, I can’t help it, and I feel myself getting harder by the second. Eric eases his fingers out to the knuckle and then back in and I can’t help but push my hips back slightly. I haven’t had anyone else play with my ass since my wife and I started dating, five years ago. Eric pulls his fingers back again, and again, pushes them all the way in. My hips roll slightly, and my butt turns up just a little, giving him easier access.

“How does that feel?” Eric asks softly, “Does it feel, um, ok?”

“Yes,” I breathe, it’s barely audible, but he hears me, “That’s good.”

“I’m going to lock the door,” he says as he slowly pulls his fingers out of my willing ass, “If that’s ok.”

I don’t trust myself to speak and I just nod, hoping that he’s looking. I hear his steps to the door and the click of the lock. I feel myself tremble as Eric positions himself behind me again. I glance between my legs as I hear his doctors gown hit the floor. My feet spread slightly more on their own when he places on hand on my left butt cheek again. Two fingers massage more jelly onto my asshole, and this time, the cold excites me more.

My cock is at its full 7 inches now and bobbing slightly, I hear Eric hum softly as he presses two fingers back into me. He doesn’t say anything, but eases a third finger in. I push back firmly towards him and his left hand slides under me to cup my balls. I moan breathlessly as he squeezes my nuts slightly and firmly pushes his three fingers all the way into me. As he pulls my nuts down gently, I gasp slightly and ask for more.

“Oh, please,” I breathe deeply, nearly gasping, “push it all in, give me your whole hand.”

“Are you sure?” Eric’s voice is husky now, I can hear that he’s excited too.

“Yes,” I say a little more firmly, “The whole thing, all the way in. I can take it.”

I feel his warm breath on my butt cheek and he pulls his fingers out. All four fingers press into my asshole, and his thumb is tucked into his palm as he presses into me. I take a deep breath and not only relax, but push my sphincter out a little. His hand easily slides into me and he lets out an “Oh!” as I tremble with excitement. Fire runs through me and I can feel my dick begins to drip precum. Looking back through my legs, I see that he has his cock out and is rubbing it. It’s bigger than mine, about 8 to 8 ½ inches and almost as wide as a soda can.

“Do you like that?” I ask as I watch his hand slide up and down his cock.

“Yeah,” His voice is barely above a whisper, “I can tell you do.”

Eric begins working his hand into a fist inside of me. His knuckles press against my prostate and I grab my cock, with my fingers cupped around the head to catch the precum. With a slurp, I lick my fingers clean and push back even harder towards him. He gets the idea and tries to push deeper into me. I tell him to open his hand back into a point. His fingers slip right passed my sigmoid, and I feel his forearm stretch my sphincter. He stops to spread more jelly on his arm and my asshole, and then he works his hand back a little and then even deeper.

“How much can you take?” he asks. I stifle a moan as he gets halfway up his forearm. He chuckles, “Don’t worry, the rooms are sound proof and the lock on the door turns a light to signal privacy. No one can hear us, nor will they disturb us, for at least a half an hour.”

“I don’t know how much. I’ve never, I mean, I only do this alone.” I stroke my cock and catch more precum to taste.

“Oh, let me do that.” Eric reaches between my legs and pulls my cock back through. His mouth is hot as he sucks the head of my cock into his mouth and pushes his arm deeper.

I moan and push back as I feel my ass stretch wider. I know that his elbow is pushing into me and I shudder. He releases my cock and goes back to stroking his own. His arm twists inside me and I can feel him go deeper into my body. My prostate vibrates as his elbow rubs against it and I moan, telling him no more, deep enough. He holds still for a moment and strokes my cock a couple of times and then strokes his own.

He pulls his arm back to just his hand and makes a fist again. I feel him lean over me and he presses his free fingers to my lips. I taste precum and realize that it’s not mine. I suck his fingers firmly, I feel his hot breath on the back of my neck and his cock presses into the bottom of my butt cheek. I reach back and grasp his cock, it throbs in my hand. Without a word, I guide it to my asshole and he starts pulling his fist out of me.

“No, no, leave it in,” I stammer, “Jerk yourself inside of me. Make yourself cum in me.”

He pauses for a moment and then pushes his fist back into me. I feel my asshole stretch around the girth of his cock head and then it slides right in. Eric groans and I gasp as I feel him grab his cock inside of my ass. He gently thrusts his hips and I tell him to just move his hand. I nearly cum as he slowly begins to stroke his cock deep inside of me. The pace works up after a few seconds and then a little more.

Eric pants and I can feel that he’s getting close, I grab my cock and gently stroke it, not wanting to cum before he does. He shudders, and both his cock and hand expand as I feel his hot cum blast inside of me. Squirt after squirt, Eric trembles and thrusts himself all the way against me. He pulls his hand out and his cock stays hard in my ass.

“Oh, damn. I have never done anything like that before.” His voie is dry and raspy, “I mean, actually jerked off inside of someone! That’s so hot.”

“Yeah,” I stroke my cock harder, but I don’t want to cum yet. I know that he’s going to pull out in a moment, and head to the toilet. “Just stay in me.”

“I’m gonna have to pee soon.”

“Do it in me,” I’m nervous again, afraid that even after what he just did to me, that he’ll be grossed out, “I want to feel you pee in me.”

“Wow! Really?”

“Yeah, please, piss in my ass.”

I feel him strain as he focuses on his PC muscle. I don’t feel anything for a moment and then he sighs and I feel a gush of hotness fill me. I stroke my cock three times and as his bladder empties in my bowels, I cum, spraying the floor and hitting my feet. I don’t stop cumming until I feel that his piss has stopped. I clench and he pulls out of me. In one motion I spin around and drop to my knees. His cock is still semi hard and I suck the whole thing into my mouth.

Eric gasps as I work his cock over in my mouth. I feel it grow hard rapidly and I fasten my lips to the base. I put his hands on the back of my head and he takes over, fucking my mouth. Surprisingly, he doesn’t take long and I feel his cock swell down my throat. Two spurts of cum go right down my throat and I pull back, it has been a while since I have tasted any cum but my own and I want a mouthful. I let him finish and I nurse the last drops out and then stand, still clenching my ass.

“Um,” He clears his throat, “I, uh, guess that I, uh…”

“I know I won’t tell anyone,” I grin at him, “And I hope we can do this again.”

“Ah, good. I was about to apologize, I don’t really know how this happened.” He pulls his pants back on and I begin getting dressed again.

“I’m not gonna ask how, I’m just glad it did.”

“I will say, that you are the kinkiest person I have met in a long time. I know a party where you would fit in perfectly. With both sexes,” He pauses, looking at my wedding ring, “That is, if you’re interested.”