

Jack's First Visit To The Glory Hole

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Disclaimer: The following story is entirely fictional and the characters are not related to anyone or any situation living or dead. It is a product of the author's imagination only. This story involves graphic sexual situations. If it is illegal in your area to read such stories or if you are of not the proper age, please STOP reading right now and leave.

Jack was an awkward fifteen year-old. He was a chubby and pale red head. He didn't know how to be a social person. He'd never dated, never even asked a girl out. He was sure that he'd get a resounding "no" followed by laughter and jeers. And he was probably right about that too.

But he was a normal hormone crazy teenager. He would get erections at the drop of a hat and learned quickly how good masturbation felt. So, he did it often, usually about twice a day, even though his cock wanted it more often. But he could only find the time and privacy to jerk off when he first got up for school and then when he first got home in the afternoon before his parents came home from work.

After a while, however, Jack became bored with jerking it to the women's lingerie and swimsuit sections of the Sears catalog. He had discovered National Geographic Magazines that his Dad kept that had topless African women that took things up a notch but even that didn't last very long before he got bored with it.

It was time for some porn, he had decided some days ago. He needed to see naked ladies. He needed to see videos of two people in sexual action. And he knew where to go to get it.

This was before computers, before the internet, before the pornography that is so easily accessible online. The only porn a guy could get back in the 1970s/1980s was at the local adult bookstore.

So, on a warm sunny afternoon, he walked down the streets of his town with a purpose. He was nervous but excited. He could hardly hide his stiff pole in his shorts, so he tried to pull his black t-shirt over the bulge. The t-shirt was too tight for him so it didn't help much. He just kept walking, his belly bouncing with every step. Soon, he would be there.

Jack stood in front of the small building, looking at awe at what was the holy grail for a teenage boy. The building was little more than a shack with neon lights in one window advertising "lingerie, toys, videos, peep shows." He didn't know what a peep show was but he was planning on finding out.

He shivered a little. What he was about to do was illegal. The sign on the front door clearly said, "NO ONE UNDER 18 YEARS OLD ADMITTED!" But he had travelled this far and he was anxious for something new.

There were four cars parked out front, two on either side of the door. So, there were people already in there. Jack wasn't sure how he felt about that. On the one hand, it meant he wouldn't be alone but on the other he sort of felt embarrassed to be there and being alone might take off some of the embarrassment. He envisioned every other boy in school getting laid on a regular basis and he was the

only one who jerked off. He didn't realize that everyone does it, including his parents but especially young sexually charged boys.

He took a deep breath and walked toward the door.

When he opened the door, the door hit some bells hanging from the ceiling. Jack jumped at the sound. The first thing he saw when he walked in was a rack that had a flimsy red corset hanging off of it. He looked around the store as the door closed behind him. The store was in the shape of "L" with short end being the door and the lingerie area. In front of him was the cash register area. Behind the counter, was a small woman with dark black hair and black shirt with the sleeves cut off showing tattoos up and down both arms.

She looked up from a book she was reading and nodded at Jack. Jack nodded back and walked into the rest of the store. The counter lady went back to her book, apparently not even caring to check for Jack's ID. Fortunately, Jack looked older than he was. He walked past the counter into the long part of "L" shape to see rows and rows of magazines and books all showing graphic sex acts. One magazine had a tiny shaved girl taking a large black cock into her pussy, her mouth in the shape of an "O" and her eyes at a slit as if she was in ecstasy.

Jack's boner jerked to attention in his pants almost immediately.

To his right was a wall rack with realistic penis dildos and vibrators hanging from it. In front of him, as he looked down the center aisle, there was wall with vagina and penis pumps on display.

To his left, he saw through a door another room filled with VHS porn tapes.

Jack was in heaven. He'd discovered the mother load. He browsed the aisles for a bit, taking in everything he could with wide, saucer shaped eyes and tent pole in his shorts.

In one corner, there was a doorway that was covered by a curtain. A sign above read: "Video Booths In Back Room. One Person Per Booth Please."

Curious, Jack passed through the curtain into a dark world. It was a hallway that went from his left to his right. There were about 10 doors all along both sides of the hallway, each one had a light above them, some doors were closed and the light was on indicating someone was in the booth. But most were wide open with light out.

Jack's heart pounded and his legs shook. He wasn't sure what to make of these things.

He took a few steps down the hall to his right, noticed a person standing at the end in the darkness, almost jumped and ran out right then. Instead, he stepped into one of the booths and closed the door behind him. The door had a small latch like those on a bathroom stall to lock it.

He stood there in the darkness of the small room for a minute, getting his bearings and letting his eyes adjust. He could make out a chair seated in the middle of the room. And a television set sitting up high in the wall in the back. The room wasn't much bigger than his small bathroom at home.

He saw there was an automatic dollar bill machine next to the television. He fished out some of the money he brought and feed it to the machine. Then he sat down as the tiny room was filled with light.

On screen, almost immediately, was a white man getting his dick sucked by an older lady. She slurped and sucked. Jack almost creamed into his underwear. He'd never seen anything like it. He watched the action on the screen for a bit then looked around himself. He was in a private little room. He wondered...

Jack unbuckled his belt and let his shorts drop to the floor. He wore blue briefs for underwear with a tented bulge in the front. He took a deep breath and pulled his briefs down his legs and let them fall to his ankles. His long cock flipped free and bounced into his chubby tummy, making his stomach flesh ripple and dance from the impact.

He sat in the chair and gripped his steel rod, slowly stroking it.

He noticed a button on the side of the television that allowed him to change channels and he pushed it a few times until he got back to the older lady and the younger dude. They were really fucking on the bed now, he was on top and her long slender legs flailed in the air. She was moaning and crying out while he grunted with every push.

The television went out and Jack put more money into the machine, his erection bouncing as he struggled to find the money in the dark. As he stood back up with the cash in hand, he noticed a light coming from the wall to his right. He put the money in and the couple came back up still fucking.

Jack looked at the source of the light and found a hole. He was actually surprised he hadn't seen it before. It was big, about double the circumference of a toilet paper tube. The only reason he didn't see it before was because the booth next to his had been dark.

Now, he heard the door close in the booth next door and lock. Shortly after, he saw the light of the television come on and heard the sound sex coming from the speakers.

He sat in the chair and looked intently into the hole, trying desperately not to seem too obvious about it, all the while slowly stroking his cock.

Inside, he saw movement but it blocked the hole. There was denim in the way of the view, obviously someone's pants. He heard a belt buckle unbuckle with a metal clang and then a zipper unzipping. Jack's heart pounded. He was going to see, in the flesh, a naked person. He knew it.

He watched the pants drop and saw dark skinned butt cheek in the hole. The person bent over as he pushed the pants down and then stepping out of them. He sat down and Jack saw, for the first time, a black cock sticking straight up from dark curly hairs. It was huge. It had to be about a foot long and about three inches in diameter.

Jack gasped, his own cock throbbing in his now still hand as he voyeuristically watched the activity in the booth next door.

The black man gripped his cock in his fist and began stroking it up and down as he flipped through the channels to find a good porn movie to watch. From the sound of it, he seemed to have settled on two guys fucking, there were low grunts instead of the high pitched female groans and screams.

Jack gripped his cock and began to jerk it to the same rhythm the man next door was jerking it. His whole body shivered at the exciting new thing he'd discovered.

Then he saw his jerk off partner next door, stand up and face the other wall, showing only his dark buttocks. He shuffled close to the opposite wall. His ass muscles tightened and Jack realized there was another hole on the other side and he had put his cock into the whole.

Why would he do that, Jack thought. Someone on the other side would see it.

The black man groaned. "Oh, yea. Bitch. Suck that black cock."

Oh my god, thought Jack. There was a woman in the next booth sucking the man's cock. He almost shot his load all over the floor at that very thought. But he managed to hold on.

He gazed, wide eyed into the hole, watching the smooth brown buttocks contract and loosen as the man pumped himself into the whole. The black man's breath became heavy and fast, moaning over and over.

"Yea. Like that, Bitch," the man said, unusually loud to Jack's ears. Shouldn't he be whispering? Won't he get in trouble?

He started to stroke his dick again as he watched through the hole. After a short time, when no one came to stop the man, he realized that the store was apparently okay with guys doing this in the booths. This astounded him. Sex was always forbidden, secret action. Now it was happening in relative public where others, including himself, could watch whenever they wanted. He was overjoyed.

Jack's television turned off suddenly, his dollar now up. For a minute, he didn't realize it was off as he watched the booth next door. Then he realized he was jerking off in darkness and fumbled for more money. A couple seconds later he had the dollar out and ready to insert into the machine. Then he heard it.

"Hey, Baby."

It was a whisper but close to him, almost inside the room. Jack stopped and looks around.

"Down here."

He looked down the wall and saw another hole in the wall next to him opposite from the hole he was spying the black man getting his cocked sucked through. He finished putting the money into the machined so the video clicked back on. This time the couple he had been watching on the television were in doggy style, the man plowing into the older woman with a serious gusto. Her tits flopped back and forth with each impact of his pelvis as they hung down. She was screaming out now and he was grunting loudly, getting close to cumming.

Jack turned toward the new hole in the wall, vaguely hearing the black man groan out his cumshot in the room behind him. He looked into the hole and was shocked to see a black, curly bush. There was a woman in the other room and her pussy was at the hole. He licked his lips.

“Uh...Hello?”

The pussy moved and a face came into view.

“Hey, Baby. Wanna suck?” With that, she opened her mouth and stuck her tongue through the hole, inviting Jack to put his dick in it.

He shivered and moved toward the hole, aiming his rock hard cock at the opening. There was no need for Jack to answer. He didn't have to be asked twice. He acted. He thrust forward and the sensitive head of his dick entered the woman's mouth. The warm moist feeling felt incredible and Jack couldn't help but moan out loud. Again, it thought he was going to get in trouble but no one came to the door to stop them from this delicious act.

The woman in the other booth closed her lips over his purple head and licked her tongue along the bottom of his cock, massaging the vein the length of his hard on. Jack's breath caught in his throat, his eyes shut tight as he concentrated on the feeling this wonderful woman was giving him. He pressed his stomach against the wall, feeding more of his length into her mouth.

She added a light suction to her endeavors, sending a tingling down his shaft and making his balls jump and twitch.

“Oh god, “ Jack whispered.

Jack turned his head toward the screen and watched the two fucking actors there. The woman on the screen was now on top, riding her lover. That was a hot scene to him and he thought he felt his cock grow harder, if that was even possible. The live woman at the hole moaned on to his erection, making her mouth vibrate and adding another element of pleasure for the young man.

She began bobbing her head up and down his now wet steel pole. It drove him crazy and he knew he wasn't going to last long. Sensing his closeness, the woman increased her speed and sucking in earnest. She moaned in anticipation of the forthcoming ejaculation.

Jack humped the wall, his fleshy pole sliding in and out of the mouth that was placed there. His naked buttocks clenched and unclenched. Jack felt the stirring in his balls and an electric tingle went up his spine.

“Here it cums,” he warned her. She instantly moaned on his cock.

Then his dick started to pulsate and jump in her mouth. She stopped bobbing her head but continued to move her tongue around the cockhead, tasting the young boy's semen as it shot ropes across her tongue. She moaned on his cock like she was eating a delicious meal. Jack grunted with each spurt, breathing heavy, his whole body trembling.

The woman clamped her lips tight around his shaft to keep the cum from spilling. She wanted all of his sperm in her stomach. Jack could feel her throat muscles working as she swallowed, desperately trying to get it all. This was, by far, the best orgasm he'd ever had by himself. He shot line after line of cream into her lovely sucking mouth, for almost a minute.

Finally, his cock stopped throbbing and his cum dribbled out onto her tongue. Jack pulled his cock from the hole in the wall, creating a wet smacking sound from lips. He stood for a moment on shaky legs and then collapsed in the chair in the middle of the room. He heard the woman's gulping sounds as she swallowed his semen down. He let out a long breath of air.

"That was incredible."

'You like that, Baby?'" she asked through the hole.

"Oh yea. That was awesome!"

The monitor switched off again. This time, Jack didn't replace the dollar. He put his clothes back on in the darkness. He had gotten off like he wanted to and now he needed to leave. As he went to open the door, the woman whispered through the hole again.

"Come back again, Honey. You tasted really good."

"Thank you," he whispered back and then stepped out of the booth.

Jack walked home, still on weak legs but with a feeling of euphoria that engulf his being like a heavenly halo. Yep, he decided, he'd be going back there again.