

# q life: with GABRIEL TABASCO

## The Perks of Being a Poolboy - Part III

In last month's article I wrote about my unexpected erection that was spotted by guests in the nudist hotel I was working in as a poolboy. This is the continuation of the horny and a little embarrassing adventure....

I was clocking off from my shift and rushing out of the hotel lobby when a guest, one who had spotted my erection called me over to him. He was an American guest, sitting with two friends. They all looked as if they spent enough time in the gym and looked good for their age. They were in their 50s.

'I wanted to ask if there is any fresh milk around here?' he said.

'I can check with the bar staff. Do you prefer full fat, skimmed, almond or soya?'

'Actually, I'd like your milk. I'd like to milk you.'

I stared at him not fully understanding what he was saying.

'I'd like to milk you... you know... like how you milk a cow?' he repeated.

'I don't think it's in his job description,' said one of the friends, the shorter one, taking a sip of his beer. They all laughed.

I looked on puzzled not knowing what they meant.

'Look dude, we all saw your boner in the garden today,' said the man, a little impatiently. 'We saw your tight hole twitching as you were on your knees doing the gardening. We get it; you're a horny guy,' explained the main guy, the one that called me over. 'We're on vacation here and we want to have some laughs, some fun and play with a young guy like you.'

I could feel my dick begin to stiffen and as if on cue, the shorter one looked at my crotch and said: 'Look, his erection is coming through.' The other two looked at my crotch, now clothed as I was leaving the nudist hotel.

'Obviously he likes what we're telling him,' said the main one. 'So what do you say?'

'Ok. Why not,' I agreed wondering what was going to happen. They all smiled gleefully. 'Tomorrow after my shift, you can all milk me,' I added. For a moment they looked crestfallen, as if they were going to negotiate to do it right away. However they agreed for the next day, which was good for me as I was in a rush to see a friend that evening and by giving me one day I could prepare a little better: shave my balls, save my cum... the usual...

The next day I got to work, as usual in the nude, cleaning the pool, de-weeding the garden, among my other tasks but I could barely concentrate. I was so excited about what the three guys wanted. I googled milking the night before and it was mostly CFNM (Clothed Female Nude Male genre), of women dressed as milkmaidens with men in a field on all fours being jerked off from behind. It made for fun, kinky stuff and there was no penetration. Just men being milked (jerked off) like cows, or as they were described in one film, as bulls.



Throughout my shift I could see the three men swimming, reading by the pool and drinking beer and whenever I'd walk past them they'd smile or wave or tip their beer to me. By 6pm I finished my shift and we agreed to get some drinks outside of the nudist hotel which means they had to put some clothes on. Given that they were all good friends they showed up in Hawaiian shirts and shorts. We walked to a bar in town, one of those trashy touristy bars with flashing neon lights and cheap drinks on offer. As we sat down they told me about themselves. Ben was the main one; the one that called me over. Craig was the short one; the one who kept cracking jokes. And Jason was the quiet one who enjoyed sipping his beer quietly. They were visiting from Texas and were doing a tour of Europe.

I remembered them in a different way. Being in a nudist hotel I saw them naked and I remembered them by their dicks. Ben had the biggest dick and low hangers. Craig's cock was short but thick like a coke can. Jason was long, very long, but the thinner of the three. We had a few drinks and then returned to the hotel where we had some wine on their suite's balcony. As we were sipping the wine Ben then asked me to undress. He didn't say it in a romantic way, but matter-of-factly.

'Go on and take 'em off,' he said with a nudge of the head, 'and get on the bed on all fours.' He smiled as did Craig and Jason.

I got out of my t-shirt and shorts, folded them up, (I was tidying up all the time, so why not also now) and got on the big, bouncy bed, on all fours amid the big fluffy duvet. I felt my cock beginning to stiffen as my balls dangled in the air. The next thing I knew was a hand feeling my ass. It was Ben gently caressing me from behind. I could feel his hand gently rub my smooth ass. The other two guys came to sit on the bed; Jason beside me and Craig facing me. Craig tipped his head and smiled, as if toasting the event. On occasion they would touch me; feel my nipples, chest or stomach as Ben worked his wonder on my ass. He lubed up his finger; I could hear the squelching noise of the half-full bottle; and then gently he pushed it up my hole that was pulsating with pleasure.

'Smooth little hole,' Ben said as he worked his finger in the hole. As he did that he took my dick in his hand and slowly began caressing it. 'Wow his dick has hardened so much when I have my finger in his hole,' Ben added.

It was true. As he massaged my prostate my dick seemed to harden instantly. Ben worked my cock back and forth and with vigour as the other two looked on and sipped their drink.

'I'm going to come soon,' I announced in broken breath as Ben worked on my dick.

'Get the bottle,' said Ben.

'The bottle?' I asked, as I felt the cum make its way through my dick and then...

... just as I was about to come Jason put a small bottle at my dick, as I shuddered with ecstasy. The cum shot into the small bottle and collected the come.

I panted gently after my ejaculation and asked 'what was that all about?'

'Like we said, we wanted to milk a guy,' said Craig.

'But what was the thing with the bottle?'

'Well milk from a cow is collected in a bottle, and we did the same with your milk. Like we said 'we wanted to milk you like a cow' and we did. Your milk is ours now.'

'But what will you do with it?'

'Ben likes to collect them, right Ben?' said Craig.

Ben nodded as Jason gave him the little bottle of my come.

They were kinky guys. But it was weird... but hot.

