It was tough being a single father to a handsome 19 year old college athlete. Mostly because they lived in a college town, and Jo’s son was one of the kids who stayed at home for college, which meant his friends were always around to use their pool, or couchsurfing, or just hanging out between classes.

Like Mark, who came out of their shower in nothing but a tiny towel, acres of golden tanned skin and swimmer’s abs on show. Jo met him on his way to the bathroom, still rubbing sleep from his eyes.

“Oh hey Mr Lopez.” Mark grinned and smiled as he passed Jo in the corridor.

Jo caught the whiff of the man’s natural scent as he passed, and his stomach growled. Shit. “Hi Mark. You stayed the night then?”

“Yeah, we lost track of time studying.”

Jo let a chuckle escape, while his eyes ran down the sleep planes of Mark’s pectorals. “You don’t have to pretend, I know you too were up all night doing raids.”

Mark had a sheepish smile on his face. “Okay, okay, you caught me.”

“I remember when I was your age.” Which wasn’t that long ago. Carter had been an accidental pregnancy, when he and his mother were both still in highschool. Jo was still young and fit, with just a touch of a ‘dad bod’. A dad bod that decided to let out another stomach growl.

Mark gave a flushed smile. Jo’s stomach growled again. “Have you finished the group project?”

“Yeah, I got my part all done. Carter just has to hand it in.”

“Doing anything today?”

“Nah, just shooting the shit.” Mark shrugged his muscular, lean shoulders.

“Mind if I eat you then?”

“Yeah, if you’d like.” Mark shrugged again, with no particular emotion either way. Jo’s stomach growled, and he decided now was as good a time as ever.

It was easy for an experienced pred to swallow a guy like Mark. He was slim, his shoulders not too broad. His body was hairless, still damp, and slid down so easily. His messy hair slid over Jo’s tongue, tickling the back of his throat, but the salty skin a moment later was worth it. The man tasted great, succulent and savory.

Jo wasn’t a patient predator. He swallowed messily, saliva smeared over Mark’s chest, until he was pulling off Mark’s towel and swallowing his soft cock. Not even a reaction as he tongued the guy’s uncut length. Totally not into men then, Jo figured.

His long lean legs slid down, and finally his long, bony toes. Jo let out a hearty belch as Mark settled down into his gut, bubbling and stewing away.

He was going to have to put so many miles on his routine this week to work Mark off. But it was worth it. Nothing beat that full feeling.