

I love October. The leaves are red. The cold is slowly coming back. And halloween comes at the end of the month as if to celebrate the end of this great month. *Sigh* Halloween... good times... As a kid, I always stuffed myself with sweets and was full for at least three days. And now, well... it hasn't changed much.

I checked my costume and make up in the mirror. A zombie detective. Classic and easy to do. Not that the costume really matters, it sets the mood better. I checked my trenchcoat for my keys, my wallet and my halloween kit then left the apartment.

As I walked in the streets, a small breeze was blowing. My balls had shrunk down due to its coldness. Wearing only my trenchcoat and an underwear underneath didn't help either. That thought made my cock twitch. I smirked.

I walked for at least 20 minutes until I reached the spot. An old dead-end with tall buildings with no windows above me and no door for someone to burst on me, leaving me with only the street behind me to watch. I licked my lips with anticipation.

I stood facing the street I came from then reached my halloween kit in my inside left pocket of my trenchcoat and pulled it out. The small black leather pencil case glistened in the dim light of the street. Thoughts of the fun this pencil case brought me came back and made my cock twitch more. I rubbed the black leather twice with my hand then opened it.

I grabbed the small tube of lube it contained and popped it open. I then opened my trenchcoat and lowered my underwear until it was above my kneecaps. My cock slapped my belly as it went free, leaving a drop of pre smear my fr then I bent over.

The breeze was still blowing and feeling it on my exposed asshole only made it wink a few times and my cock got even harder. I moaned and rubbed my cleaned up and dry hole with my fingers, testing its looseness. I then got some lube on my fingers and spread it on my hole. A slight heat was felt until it got erased by the breeze. I could only imagine it glistening softly...

I inserted a finger and proceeded to lube the inside. I moaned louder.

As I was fingering myself with three fingers, I heard someone walking nearby. I stopped waiting.

A silhouette appeared at the corner of the street I was watching. We watched each other for a few seconds until I saw him open and lower his pants: <http://www.furaffinity.net/view/4687748/>

I smirked and bent down further, pulling my cheeks apart...