

Bagboy

(By: Shades LXIX)

IT IS A HOT AND VERY HUMID SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND MUCH AS I HATE TO DO SO I HAVE TO GO TO THE LOCAL WINN DIXIE AND PURCHASE A FEW NECESSITIES. GOD HOW I HATE HAVING TO GO TO THE STORE AND GET INTO IT WITH ALL THE FEMALES THERE SHOPPING BUT I HAVE BEEN PUTTING IT OFF FOR A FEW DAYS.

ARRIVING AT THE SHOPPING CENTER I HAVE ONE HELL OF A TIME FINDING A PLACE TO PARK. FINALLY I FIND A SPOT THAT SEEMS TO BE A MILE FROM THE STORE. GETTING OUT OF MY CAR AND WALKING THAT 200 YARDS TO THE STORE I REALIZE JUST HOW HOT IT REALLY IS OUTSIDE. A GUY COULD WORK UP A SWEAT JUST WALKING!

GOING IN THROUGH THE DOORS I SPOT HIM THERE JUST BEHIND THE CHECKOUT COUNTER BAGGING GROCERIES. SLIGHTLY BENT OVER HIS 501'S SNUGGLY FITTING THAT CUTE BUTT OF HIS. I HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER PEEK AS I WALK PAST. GOD WHAT A CUTE ASS ON THIS KID! AS I PROCEED TO GATHER UP MY NEEDS I JUST CAN'T GET THIS GUY OUT OF MY MIND. I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO CHECK OUT IN THIS KID'S LINE AND CHECK HIM OUT TOO.

CRUISING SLOWLY TOWARD THE CHECKOUTS I NOTICE THAT HE ISN'T THERE. DAMN! JUST WHERE CAN HE BE? I SEARCH THE FRONT OF THE STORE DESPERATELY BUT I DON'T SPOT HIM ANY WHERE AT ALL. FEELING A LITTLE LET DOWN I PICK OUT THE SHORTEST LINE. TALKING ABOUT A LET DOWN THE OTHER BAG BOYS JUST DON'T MEASURE UP TO THIS KID.

BACK OUT INTO THE HEAT OF THE AFTERNOON, PUSHING MY PARCELS ALONG. MAN I CAN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK! THERE HE IS AT THE UPPER END OF THE LOT GATHERING BUGGIES. HE'S STANDING NEXT TO MY CAR ADMIRING IT! HE NOTICES ME WALKING CLOSER AND HE GIVES ME A QUICK GLANCE. I POP THE HATCH.

"YOU MEAN THIS IS YOUR 'VETTE?"

"YEAP," I REPLY, CHECKING OUT THIS KID FROM HEAD TO TOE.

"BAD ASS CAR DUDE!"

"YEAP IT'S NICE FOR CRUISIN' AROUND IN," I SAY AS I LOAD MY BAGS. I TOSS HIM THE KEYS, UNLOCK IT AND TAKE A LOOK INSIDE."

"AWESOME," HE REPLIES, LOOKING, CHECKING OUT THE LIGHT BLUE INTERIOR, "MAN I'D LOVE TO HAVE A RIDE LIKE THIS."

"WELL I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU OUT FOR A RIDE IN IT SOMETIME," I SAY, GIVING HIM A

WARM SMILE.

"ALRIGHT! I'D LOVE TOO," HE ANSWERS BACK, RETURNING MY SMILE.

AND OFF HE GOES, PUSHING HIS BUGGIES BACK TO THE STORE. I JUST HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT BUTT AS HE PUSHES HIS BUGGIES AWAY. SUDDENLY HE STOPS AND RUNS BACK UP TO WHERE I AM STANDING.

"LISTEN I'M GETTING OFF WORK IN 25 MINUTES AND I COULD USE A RIDE HOME IF IT'S NOT TOO MUCH TROUBLE."

SEEING AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET TO KNOW THIS KID BETTER I JUMP AT THE IDEA.

"SURE NO PROBLEM AT ALL."

AND OFF HE GOES BACK TO THE STORE. WELL I'M NOT ABOUT TO STAND OUT IN THE HEAT FOR 25 MINUTES SO I WALK BACK INTO THE STORE TO WAIT. WELL YOU KNOW HOW I SPEND MY TIME. WATCHING THIS KID SACK GROCERIES.

WITH THE TIME CLOCK PUNCHED AND OUT THE DOOR WE GO. UP THE PARKING LOT WE WALK, HIM UNLOOSENING HIS TIE. DO ALL BAG BOYS HAVE A SET UNIFORM? WHITE SHIRT, DARK TIE, 501'S AND REEBOKS?

"MY NAME'S TODD," I SAY, STICKING OUT MY HAND.

"MINE'S MIKE, I SURE DO APPRECIATE THE LIFT."

"NO PROBLEM GUY, AFTER ALL I DID PROMISE YOU A RIDE."

INTO THE 'VETTE AND SLOWLY THROUGH THE PARKING LOT. I GLANCE OVER, NOTICING HIS INNOCENT BLUE EYES CHECKING OUT THE INTERIOR ONCE AGAIN AND I NOTICE THEM STOPPING, BRIEFLY BUT STOPPING TO CHECK OUT MY BLACK NIKE RUNNING SHORTS AND THE BULGE IN THEM. SHIT, I THINK, THIS KID IS CRUISING ME! NAW IT COULDN'T BE.

"YOU DON'T MIND IF WE GO BY MY APARTMENT SO I CAN PUT AWAY THESE FROZEN FOODS BEFORE I TAKE YOU HOME DO YOU?"

"NOPE NOT AT ALL", HE REPLIES. "THIS HEAT IS A SON OF A BITCH ISN'T IT? HÈEY DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE OFF THIS SHIRT? IT'S ABOUT TO KILL ME."

TAKE OFF THE SHIRT? HELL YOU CAN TAKE OFF THOSE PANTS TOO.

"NO RIGHT AHEAD, IT WON'T BOTHER ME AT ALL."

BOTHER ME, HELL IT'S REALLY GOING TO BOTHER ME. IT'LL GET ME ALL HOT AND

BOTHERED. OFF THE SHIRT COMES, REVEALING A VERY NICE SET OF PECS. LOOK AT THOSE ABS! TANNED SKIN. CHOCOLATE BROWN NIPPLES. MY MOUTH IS WATERING JUST LOOKING AT ALL THAT! AND NOT A HAIR TO BE SEEN. AWW A SMOOTH CHEST. I LOVE SMOOTH CHEST! I HAD BETTER GET MY EYES BACK ON THE ROAD BEFORE I HAVE AN ACCIDENT.

"THAT FEELS BETTER," HE SAYS SMILING AT ME.

WHAT AN INNOCENT SMILE. SO BOYISH. I FIGURE HIM TO BE 16 OR 17 YEARS OLD. I SEARCH FOR SIGNS OF FACIAL HAIR BUT THERE'S NONE AT ALL TO BE FOUND. ÉJUST A LIGHT BROWN FUZZ ON THIS KID'S UPPER LIP. LATE BLOOMER MAYBE? NOPE NOT FROM JUDGEING THE BULDGE IN HIS CROTCH. HE LOOKS LIKE A DECENT SIZED GUY.

"YEAP, I WOULD TURN ON THE AC BUT IT'S BROKEN AND BESIDES I'D RATHER HAVE THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH. WELL HERE WE ARE," I SAY, TURNING INTO THE DRIVE OF MY APARTMENT COMPLEX.

"THIS WON'T TAKE BUT A FEW," I SAY, POPPING THE HATCH.

"HERE LET ME HELP YOU," HE OFFERS, PULLING UP A BAG OF GROCERIES.

GOD LOOK AT HIS SHOULDERS AND BICEPS SWELL! HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN THE CANNED GOODS BAG. WE CLIMB THE STAIRS UP TO MY SECOND FLOOR APARTMENT. I KEEP GLANCING BACK DOWN, LOOKING AT ALL THOSE YOUNG MUSCLES. WHAT A SIGHT.

"MIKE, BACK THIS WAY TO THE KITCHEN."

ONE MORE TRIP AND WE HAVE EVERYTHING UP.

"HERE, THIS BUD'S FOR YOU," I SAY, OPENING UP THE 'FRIDGE AND TOSSING HIM A BEER. AND ONE FOR MYSELF TOO.

"MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME WHILE I TAKE A PISS," I SAY AS I HEAD FOR THE BATHROOM.

HE DOESN'T HEAR ME AS I COME BACK OUT. HE HAS FOUND HIS WAY TO THE LIVING ROOM AND HAS DISCOVERED MY FAG MAGS UNDER THE COFFEE TABLE. HE'S THUMBING THROUGH ONE. HE LOOKS UP, FINALLY NOTICING MY PRESENCE IN THE ROOM. A LITTLE EMBARRASSED HE THROWS THE MAG BACK DOWN ON THE TABLE.

STUTTERING A LITTLE HE SAYS, "Y-YOU GAY?"

WELL I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE TO DENY THE FACT. "YEAP. IT BOTHER YOU ANY?"

"NOPE. I JUST HAVEN'T EVER KNOWN A GAY GUY BEFORE."

"WELL MIKE YOU'LL FIND OUT THAT MOST OF US ARE JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE. THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS WE LIKE GUYS."

"BUT HODD HOW DO YOU KNOW," HE PAUSES FOR A SECOND, "KNOW IF YOU ARE GAY? I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT MYSELF. I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND BUT THINGS JUST DON'T SEEM RIGHT BETWEEN US. I LIKE TO HANG OUT WITH THE GUYS, BUT I DON'T REALLY KNOW."

SHIT THIS KID'S LOOKING FOR ANSWERS ABOUT HIMSELF AND HE'S LOOKING TO ME FOR HELP?

HE CONTINUES, "I KNOW I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO FEEL THIS WAY ABOUT OTHER GUYS BUT I KNOW A FEW GUYS AT SCHOOL THAT I REALLY THINK ARE NICE LOOKING." HE PAUSES AGAIN. "SOME TIMES WHEN I'M ALONE I DAY-DREAM ABOUT THEM AND I EVEN JACK OFF THINKING ABOUT THESE GUYS."

"MIKE HAVE YOU EVER HAD SEX WITH ANOTHER GUY?" THIS COULD BE THE CHANCE.

"I DON'T KNOW ANY GUYS THAT I COULD OR WOULD EVEN DARE TO DO IT WITH."

I MOVE CLOSER TO THIS KID. SITTING BESIDE HIM ON THE COUCH I PLACE MY HAND ON HIS KNEE.

"IF YOU WANT TO GIVE IT A TRY I'LL BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HELP YOU OUT." GOD I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.

"I DON'T KNOW," HE SAYS WITH A LITTLE DOUGHT IN HIS VOICE.

"WE'LL ONLY GO AS FAR AS YOU WANT TO."

"WE'LL QUITE IF I SAY SO?"

"SURE, ANYTIME."

"WELL, OK. SURE I GUESS SO," HE SAYS A LITTLE LESS HESITANT THIS TIME.

WELL THAT'S ALL I NEED TO HEAR. I MOVED MY HAND FROM HIS KNEE UP TO HIS WELL DEVELOPED CHEST. MAN WHAT PECS!

"WHERE DO YOU WORK OUT?", I ASK, SQUEEZING HIS TITS.

"AT SCHOOL. WE HAVE A GYM THERE. I'M ON THE WRESTLING TEAM."

"HMMM, SOUNDS LIKE FUN. ROLLING AROUND WITH ALL THOSE SWEATY BODIES."

"YEAH I DO KIND OF LIKE IT," HE REPLIES.

AS I KEEP RUBBING ON THIS KID'S CHEST I LOOK INTO HIS EYES TO SEE JUST WHAT HIS REACTION IS TO THIS. HE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING THE ATTENTION. I SLOWLY MOVE MY HAND DOWN HIS ABS. THEY ARE WELL DEFINED AND HARD AS A ROCK. I MOVE ON DOWN SLOWLY TO HIS BASKET. I GIVE IT A GENTLE SQUEEZE. SLOWLY RUBBING, HIS COCK GROWS A LITTLE HARDER. I LOOK BACK INTO HIS EYES AND HE SEEMS A LITTLE EMBARRASSED.

"YOU WANT ME TO STOP?" I ASK.

"NO, I JUST HAVEN'T EVER HAD A GUY FEEL ME OFF BEFORE," HE SAYS NOT REALLY LOOKING ME IN THE EYES.

WITH OUT SAYING ANOTHER WORD I MOVE UP TO THE TOP BUTTON OF HIS JEANS AND UNBUTTON IT. AND THEN I MOVE DOWN FOR THE ZIPPER. AWWW BUTTON FLYES! EASY ENTRY! HEY THIS KID'S GOT ON BRIGHT RED BIKINIS. JUST A LITTLE BIT OF HIS LIGHT BROWN BUSH IS IN PLAIN VIEW OVER THE TOPS OF HIS BRIEFS. I REACH DOWN INSIDE AND FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR. I PULL IT OUT. MAN THIS GUY MAY BE JUST A KID BUT HE SURE LOOKS LIKE A MAN! I'M SURPRISED TO FIND THIS MUCH MEAT. IT MUST BE 5 1/2 INCHES AND IT'S NOT EVEN HARD YET. AND BETTER YET HE'S UNCUT. I PEEL THE SKIN BACK TO REVEAL A NICE SHAPED HEAD. IT DOESN'T TAKE BUT A FEW TUGS AND THIS KID IS ROCK HARD. MAN IS HE EVER READY. I SLOWLY SLIDE UP AND DOWN THAT 8 INCH SHAFT WITH MY FIST. WELL ENOUGH OF THIS I HAVE GOT TO TASTE THAT PIECE OF TEEN MEAT. I PULL THE SKIN BACK WITH MY HAND AND PUT MY LIPS OVER THAT SWOLLEN HEAD. AND DOWN THAT ROCK HARD SHAFT I GO.

"OH GOD," HE WHISPERS.

I LET THE FULL LENGTH OF HIS COCK SLIDE DOWN MY THROAT AND BACK UP I GO. LICKING THE HEAD AGAIN. MY HOT MOIST MOUTH SLIDING UP AND DOWN. HE'S MOANING LIKE HELL. HE'S REALLY ENJOYING ALL THIS. I PULL HIS PANTS ON DOWN PAST HIS KNEES. I START CARESSING HIS BALLS. HIS NUTS ARE BIG. I MEAN REALLY BIG. YOU COULD EASILY MISTAKE THEM FOR GRADE A EGGS. AND THERE'S NO HAIR, NONE AT ALL ON THIS KIDS SACK. I GUESS I HADN'T BEEN WORKING ON THIS PIECE OF MEAT FOR MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES WHEN HE LET'S OUT A CRY.

"OH SHIT I'M CUMMING!"

HE STARTS SPEWING OUT A MONSTER LOAD. I MOVE UP TO THE HEAD AND WRAP MY LIPS AROUND IT AND REALLY LICK THE HELL OUT OF THAT BIG HEAD. THE KID'S JERKING ALL OVER FROM THE SHEAR JOY OF IT. IT SEEMS LIKE IT TAKES FOR EVER FOR THIS GUY TO UNLOAD. IT IS ALL I COULD DO TO TAKE ALL OF HIS JUICE IN MY HOT SUCKING MOUTH. I DECIDE THAT I'M NOT GOING TO STOP RIGHT NOW. I'LL GIVE HIM A FEW MORE LICKS BEFORE I STOP. I SLIDE BACK DOWN THAT SHAFT AND THEN BACK UP. A FEW MORE TIMES BACK DOWN AND THEN UP. SHIT HE'S GOING SOFT ON ME.

"HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT," I ASK FINALLY PULLING OFF OF HIS NOW SOFT COCK.

"SHIT THAT WAS GREAT," HE SAYS, SMILING SHEEPISHLY AT ME. "I COULD REALLY GET INTO ALL THIS."

"WELL I'M GLAD THAT YOU LIKED IT," I REPLY. "WE'VE ONLY STARTED. YOU WANT TO GO ON?"

"WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?"

"WELL YOU COULD GIVE IT A TRY," I ANSWER BACK HOPEFULLY. "I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN OR NOT," HE SAYS, LOOKING ME IN THE EYES.

"IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP SUCKING ME."

"OK I'LL GIVE IT A TRY."

MIKE SLIDES DOWN BETWEEN MY LEGS. KNEELING HE SLOWLY REACHES UP AND GRABS THE WAIST BAND OF MY NIKES AND PULLES DOWNWARD. I RAISE MYSELF UP TO LET THEM SLIDE DOWN FROM MY WAIST. MY ROCK HARD COCK SLAPS HEAVILY AGAINST MY STOMACH WITH A LOUD THUMP. FINALLY FREE FROM THE CONFINES OF THE TIGHT FABRIC OF MY SHORTS.

"MY GOD TODD YOU SURE ARE BIG," MIKE SAYS, MARVELING AT MY 9 INCHES.

HE REACHES UP AND WRAPS HIS HAND AROUND MY SHAFT. HE SLOWLY STROKES UP AND DOWN ON IT, SQUEEZING IT GENTLY.

"COME ON MIKE WRAP YOUR HOT LIPS AROUND THAT HEAD. YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT."

I REACH AROUND THE BACK OF HIS HEAD AND PULL HIS FACE CLOSER TO MY THROBBING PIECE OF MEAT. I GRAB MY COCK AND PUSH IT DOWN TOWARD HIS LIPS. I PUSH HIS FACE CLOSER TO MY SWOLLEN HEAD. HIS LIPS PRESS AGAINST IT. I CAN FEEL HIS BREATH ON MY COCK.

"COME ON MIKE LET IT SLIDE ON IN."

MIKE OPENS HIS LIPS AND LETS THE HEAD OF MY DICK SLIDE IN. HE WRAPS HIS LIPS AROUND THE BASE OF MY HEAD AND STARTS LICKING IT WITH HIS TONGUE. HE GOES AROUND AND AROUND IT AND THEN HE STARTS TONGUING MY PEE HOLE. HE SLOWLY STARTS SLIDING ON DOWN THE HARD LONG SHAFT. HE GETS ABOUT HALF OF IT IN HIS HOT MOIST MOUTH. THEN HE SLIDES BACK UP TO THE HEAD. BACK DOWN HE GOES, THIS TIME A LITTLE FARTHER. BACK UP TO THE TOP AGAIN AND THEN BACK DOWN. ONCE AGAIN A LITTLE FARTHER DOWN MY HARD SHAFT. HE GAGS A LITTLE THIS TIME.

"MIKE DON'T TRY TO TAKE IT ALL THE FIRST TIME," I TELL HIM.

BUT DO YOU THINK THIS HOT YOUNG TEEN WILL LISTEN TO ME? NOPE HE SLIDES BACK UP AND THEN BACK DOWN AGAIN. MY DICK SLIPPING DOWN INTO HIS THROAT. HE FINALLY MANAGES TO TAKE EVER INCH OF MY MEAT IN. HE KEEPS WORKING ON MY HOT THROBBING COCK. MAN IT FEELS GREAT. THIS KID LEARNS QUICK. I REACH BACK DOWN AND PULL HIM OFF OF ME.

"MIKE LICK MY BALLS," I WHISPER TO HIM.

OBEDIENTLY HE MOVES DOWN TO MY BULGING SACK AND STARTS LICKING. HE SUCKS MY BALLS INTO HIS HOT MOUTH. SLOWLY SUCKING ON THEM. HE MOVES BACK UP TO MY COCK. UP AND DOWN MY SHAFT HE MOVES. HE REACHES UP AND GENTLY SQUEEZES MY HOT NUTS. RUBBING AND KNEADING THEM AS HE SUCKS THE HELL OUT OF MY COCK. I'VE HELD IT BACK AS LONG AS I CAN.

"OH SHIT! I'M GOING TO CUM!"

MIKE INSTINCTIVELY MOVES UP TO THE HEAD OF MY HOT BLASTING COCK AND STARTS LICKING. I START SHOOTING MY HOT LOAD INTO HIS WAITING MOUTH. DOWN HIS THROAT I BLAST. WAVE AFTER WAVE OF CUM I SHOT. MIKE CAN'T HANDLE ALL OF MY LOAD. SOME OF MY HOT JUICES OOZES OUT OF THIS KIDS MOUTH. HE PULLS OFF MY NOW SPENT COCK. CUM TRICKLING DOWN HIS CHIN.

"DID I DO OK" HE ASK, LOOKING UP AT ME WITH THOSE INNOCENT BLUE EYES.

"YEAH MIKE YOU DID GREAT," I SAY, PULLING HIM UP TO ME.

I PULL HIM CLOSER TO MY FACE. I LICK MY OWN CUM FROM HIS CHIN. HE MOVES HIS BODY IN CLOSER TO ME. PRESSING AGAINST ME. HE PUTS HIS MOUTH ON MINE AND WE KISS. HE SLIDES HIS TONGUE INTO MY MOUTH. EXPLORING. EXPLORING EVERY CREVICE OF MY MOUTH. I RETURN THE FAVOR. HE PUSHES ME BACK INTO A LYING POSITION ON THE COUCH. HE'S ON TOP OF ME. KISSING WILDLY. GOD THIS KID IS HOT. HE REACHES FOR MY TITS. RUBBING MY CHEST, KISSING ME WILDLY. I MOVE MY HANDS TO HIS BACK. WHAT A STRONG BACK. DOWN I EXPLORE TO HIS HAIRLESS FIRM BUTT. DOWN HIS LEGS. THEN BACK UP THE INSIDES OF HIS LEGS TO HIS ASS AGAIN. I SPREAD HIS CHEEKS. I START FINGERING AROUND HIS HOT LITTLE HOLE. I REACH UNDER THE COUCH AND GROBBLE FOR THE K-Y, I ALWAYS KEEP IT THERE FOR MY MANY J-O SESSIONS IN FRONT OF THE TUBE. MY FINGER GREASED I MOVE BACK TO HIS ASS. I SLIDE A FINGER IN.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING," HE GASPS IN PAIN.

"TRY AND RELAX MIKE. THIS'LL FEEL GOOD," I REASSURE HIM.

I SLIDE OUT FROM UNDER HIS HOT SWEATY BODY. I MOVE DOWN SO I COULD GET A

BETTER VIEW OF HIS HOT VIRGIN ASS. KNEELING ON THE COUCH IN BETWEEN HIS LEGS I ONCE AGAIN SPREAD HIS CHEEKS AND INSERT A FINGER. HE DRAWS UP AGAIN.

"JUST TRY AND RELAX MIKE."

AFTER A FEW SECONDS I MOVE MY FINGER OUT A LITTLE AND THEN BACK IN, A LITTLE FARTHER THIS TIME. THERE WAS LESS RESISTANCE THIS TIME. A FEW MINUTES LATER I HAVE TWO MORE FINGERS IN HIS HOT ASS.

"TODD IT HURTS SO BAD BUT IT FEELS SO GOOD," HE MOANS AT ME.

"MIKE I HAVE SOMETHING THAT'LL FEEL EVEN BETTER IN THAT HOLE OF YOURS."

"COME ON TODD GIVE IT TO ME," HE BREATHES AT ME.

THIS KID REALLY WANTS MY COCK UP HIS ASS. I LUBE UP MY 9 INCHES AND PRESS MY HEAD AGAINST HIS TIGHT HOLE. I PRESS FORWARD WITH MY HIPS AND HIS ASS OPENS UP AND MY HEAD SLIDES IN. HE TIGHTENS UP AGAIN IN PAIN. I PAUSE FOR A FEW SECONDS FOR HIS VIRGIN ASS TO GET ACCUSTOMED TO THIS NEW FEEL. I REACH DOWN AND GRAB HIM BY HIS WAIST AND THEN I SLOWLY MOVE ON INTO THAT WAITING CREVICE. I SLIDE IN ABOUT HALF WAY AND THEN BACK OUT LEAVING JUST THE HEAD IN. BACK IN SLIDE, EVER SO SLOWLY. A LITTLE FARTHER THIS TIME. BACK OUT I COME. BACK IN A LITTLE FARTHER THIS TIME. BACK OUT AND THEN BACK IN. I'M ALL THE WAY UP THIS KIDS ASS. MY BALLS PRESS AGAINST HIS THIGHS, MY PUBES TICKLING HIS CHEEKS. I LEAVE MYSELF IN HIM LIKE THIS FOR A FEW SECONDS AND THEN I QUICKLY PULL OUT ALMOST ALL THE WAY. HE GASPS. I THRUST BACK IN ALL THE WAY, FASTER THIS TIME. BACK OUT AND THEN BACK IN.

"COME ON TODD FUCK ME HARDER. FASTER!"

THIS KIDS WANTING IT ROUGH SO I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM ROUGH. I PULL OUT AND RAM MY COCK BACK IN HARDER AND HARDER. THE SOUNDS OF SKIN AGAINST SKIN FILL THE ROOM ALONG WITH OUR MOANINGS OF JOY.

"OH MAN THAT HURTS SO GOOD," MIKE CRIES.

I PULL OUT OF THIS KID AND ROLL HIM OVER QUICKLY ONTO HIS BACK. I REACH DOWN AND GRAB HIM BEHIND HIS KNEES AND UP HIS LEGS GO. KNEES PRESSED AGAINST HIS HOT SWEATY MUSCULAR CHEST. BACK IN I GUIDE MY HOT THROBING DICK. IN AND OUT I GO. MY BALLS HITTING WILDLY AGAINST HIS BUNS. HE REACHES DOWN AND GRABS HIS OWN HARD COCK. WRAPPING HIS HANDS AROUND IT HE BEGINS JERKING HIMSELF OFF. HIS BALLS MOVING BACK AND FORTH, BOTH FROM HIS BEATING HIMSELF AND FROM MY WILD VICIOUS STROKES. IN AND OUT, OUT AND IN. FASTER AND FASTER. MY THRUST GETTING SHORTER AND FASTER.

"OH HELL MIKE I'M GOING TO CUM," I CRY.

"TODD CUM ON MY CHEST," MIKE HISSES AT ME.

I PULL OUT AND GRAB MY HOT GREASY COCK. A FEW JERKS AND I'M SHOOTING MY LOAD ALL OVER HIS TANNED, WELL CHISELED ABS. MY WHITE LOAD HITTING HIS STOMACH AND SPEWING UP TO HIS CHEST. WAVE AFTER WAVE OF CUM. SOME HITTING HIS STOMACH, SOME ON THIS KIDS CHEST AND SOME ON HIS FACE.

"OH GOD I'M CUMING TOO," HE SCREAMS.

HE REACHES UP WITH HIS LEFT HAND AND PULLS MY GREASY CUMMY COCK DOWN, PRESSING IT AGAINST HIS HOT ROD. GRABBING BOTH OUR COCKS WITH HIS HANDS HE STROKES. USING MY CUM AS LUBE FOR THE BOTH OF US. HE STARTS SHOOTING HIS LOAD. HIS CUM MIXING WITH MINE ON HIS HOT BODY. STROKING BOTH OF US AT ONCE. I REACH DOWN AND WRAP MY HANDS AROUND HIS FIST AND PUSH DOWN HARD. WE BOTH SHOOT THE LAST BIT OF CUM THAT'S IN OUR BODIES. I COLLAPSE ONTO THIS KID. LAYING THERE ON HIS CHEST, RESTING IN OUR CUM. BREATHING HEAVY, COMPLETELY SPENT. AFTER A WHILE I ROLL OVER OFF OF HIM. HE LOOKS AT ME WITH SATISFACTION IN HIS EYES.

"TODD THAT WAS GREAT," HE SAYS, WITH A BIG GRIN ON HIS CUM STAINED FACE.

LOOKING AT HIM WITH CUM ALL OVER THAT TANNED SWEATY BODY. WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.

"WELL MIKE I GUESS WE HAD BETTER GET CLEANED UP AND GET YOU HOME BEFORE YOUR MOM WONDERS JUST WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HER LITTLE BOY."

WITH THAT I GET UP AND REACH DOWN AND HELP MIKE UP. WE HEAD OFF FOR THE SHOWERS.

ONCE IN THE HOT SHOWER WE LET THE WATER RUN ALL OVER OUR HOT, STICKY, SWEATY BODIES. IT FEELS SO GOOD AND REFRESHING AFTER MIKES FIRST LESSON IN GAY SEX. I REACH FOR THE SOAP AND BEGIN TO RUB IT ON MIKE'S TANNED YOUNG BODY. I RUB THE BAR OF SOAP ALL IN MIKE'S COCK HAIR. IT MAKES A GREAT LATHER THAT RUNS DOWN HIS MUSCULAR LEGS. I MOVE UP TO THE KIDS CHEST AND BEGIN SOAPING HIM UP. I THEN REACH AROUND HIS BACK AND SOAP UP HIS BACK AND DOWN TO HIS YOUNG ASS. PLACING THE BAR BACK IN IT'S RACK I START SPREADING THE LATHER ON HIS HOT BODY. DOWN TO HIS COCK TO CLEAN IT. RUBBING GENTLY HIS COCK SPRINGS BACK TO LIFE. THIS KID DOESN'T SEEM TO GET ENOUGH! HE STARTS MOVING HIS HIPS, PUSHING HIS ROCK HARD COCK UP INTO MY HANDS. HE REACHES FOR THE SOAP AND STARTS SOAPING ME DOWN.

PRESSING CLOSER HE MOVES TO MY BACK AND THEN DOWN TO MY ASS. HE DROPS THE BAR AND BEGINS TO RUB THE SOAPY LATHER ALL OVER MY BUNS. HE MOVES HIS HANDS CLOSER IN MY CRACK. A SOAP SLICK FINGER EXPLORES MY ASS. HE PRESSES HIS

BODY CLOSER TO ME, HIS COCK PRESSING THROUGH MY LEGS.

"MIKE YOU WANT TO GIVE FUCKING ME A TRY," I ASK?

"CAN I TODD," HE ASKS BACK.

WITH OUT SAYING ANOTHER WORD I TURN MYSELF IN HIS ARMS. HIS COCK PRESSING UP AGAINST MY SLICK BUTT. I BEND OVER TO EXPOSE MY ASS HOLE. HE GRABS HIS TEEN COCK WITH HIS HAND AND GUIDES IT INTO MY WAITING ASS. HE PRESSES HIS SWOLLEN, SLICK HEAD NEXT TO MY HOLE AND WITH A THRUST OF HIS HIPS HE SLIDES IN. I GIVE NO RESISTANCE AT ALL. I LET HIM SLIDE HIS LENGTH ON IN. IN JUST SECONDS I HAVE EVERY INCH OF THIS KID UP ME. HE REACHES AND GRABS ME AROUND THE WAIST TO STEADY MY ASS. HE PULLS BACK OUT. HE SLIDES ALL THE WAY OUT AND HAS TO PUT HIS COCK BACK IN.

"I'M SORRY TODD THIS IS MY FIRST TIME TO FUCK AN ASS," HE EXPLAINS.

"OK MIKE JUST FUCK THE HELL OUT OF ME," I ANSWER BACK.

ONCE MORE INSIDE ME HE STARTS FUCKING. HIS MOTION IS AWKWARD AT FIRST BUT SOON HE HAS A GOOD RHYTHM GOING. IN AND OUT HE GOES. I REACH DOWN AND WRAP MY HAND AROUND MY OWN HARD DICK AND START JACKING MYSELF OFF.

"FUCK ME HARDER MIKE."

"I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU TODD"

"FUCK MY ASS KID AND DON'T WORRY," I MOAN BACK AT HIM.

HARDER HE PUSHES IN. HIS BALLS SWINGING BACK AND FORTH, HITTING ME IN THE THIGHS. HIS SKIN SLAPPING MY BUNS. HARDER AND HARDER. HE REACHES AROUND MY WAIST AND GRABS MY COCK FROM MY HAND AND STARTS WILDLY JERKING ME OFF TO HIS OWN RHYTHM OF FUCKING.

"OH MAN THIS FEELS GREAT," MIKE WHISPERS AT ME.

HE STARTS STROKING FASTER AND FASTER WITH HIS HIPS. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW UNTIL THIS KID SHOOTS HIS TEEN JUICES UP MY HOT ASS. FASTER HE GOES AND SHORTER WITH EACH STROKE.

"OH SHIT I'M GOING TO CUM," HE CRIES OUT.

HE PUSHES HARD, DEEP INSIDE MY HOT ASS. HE STARTS UNLOADING. I CAN FEEL HIS HOT COCK JERKING DEEP IN MY GUT. HE PUSHES HARDER IN. SQUEEZING MY WAIST IT FEELS LIKE THIS KID IS TRYING TO PUT HIS WHOLE BODY UP MY ASS.

"OH SHIT THAT FEELS GREAT," HE MOANS.

HE PULLS OUT JUST A LITTLE AND THEN STARTS STROKING AGAIN. GOD IS HE HOT. IN AND OUT HIS DICK SLIDES. SECONDS LATER HE PUSHES UP DEEP INSIDE ME AGAIN. I CAN FEEL THAT HOT COCK OH HIS JERKING INSIDE OF ME AGAIN. ALL HE CAN DO IS MOAN. SECONDS LATER HIS ALMOST SOFT COCK FALLS FROM MY WELL FUCKED ASS.

"GOD MIKE YOU ARE A FUCKING STUD," I TELL HIM.

HE LOOKS AT ME WITH THIS BIG SMILE AS I TURN HIM AROUND TO FACE ME. I PLACE MY HANDS ON HIS SHOULDER AND FORCE HIM DOWN ON TO HIS KNEES. I GRAB THE BACK OF HIS HEAD WITH MY LEFT HAND AND FORCE HIM IN CLOSE TO MY HARD COCK. I WRAP MY FIST AROUND MY SHAFT AND START TO JACK MYSELF OFF. I LET THE HEAD OF MY DICK SLIP INTO HIS LIPS AND THEN BACK OUT. STROKING MY LENGTH. I LET IT SLIP BACK IN AND THEN BACK OUT. TEASING HIM WITH MY HARD PIECE OF MEAT. SILENTLY I START TO CUM. AT FIRST LITTLE SPURTS OF CUM HIT MIKE ON HIS FACE. AND THEN A HUGH LOAD SPLASHES ON HIS CHEEK. I KEEP JACKING AWAY. SHOT AFTER SHOT SPEWING OUT ONTO HIS TANNED CHEEKS. I MOP THE CUM OFF OF HIS CHEEKS WITH MY DRIBBLING COCK AND PRESS IT IN THROUGH HIS LIPS. CUM TRACES ON HIS FUZZY LIP. HE SUCKS THE LAST DROPS OF CUM FROM MY SOFTENING DICK. I PULL HIM BACK TO HIS FEET. PRESSING OUR BODIES CLOSELY TOGETHER. OUR SPENT COCKS HANGING TOGETHER ALMOST AS ONE. WE KISS AS WE CONTINUE TO WASH OURSELVES OFF.

WE DON'T SAY MUCH AS WE DRESS. I GUESS NOTHING HAS TO BE SAID TO MAKE THE MOMENTS ANY BETTER. FINALLY MIKE BREAKS THE SILENCE.

"TODD DO YOU THINK THAT WE COULD DO THIS AGAIN SOME TIME?"

"MIKE I'M PLANNING ON HAVING TO SHOP MORE OFTEN AT THE STORE JUST IN CASE YOU NEED A RIDE HOME."

HE JUST LOOKS AT ME WITH THIS SHEEPISH GRIN AS WE HEAD FOR THE CAR.

I'M AWAKENED BY THE RADIO ALARM. I REACH OVER AND HIT THE SNOOZE. I LAY THERE HALF AWAKE. I REACH DOWN TO MY COCK. THERE IS A CRUST OF DRIED CUM IN THE HAIR ON MY STOMACH. MAN WHAT A DREAM I THINK AS I LIE THERE. IT SEEMED SO REAL. I CAN ALMOST IMAGINE THE SMELL AND FEEL OF THAT KID. THERE'S A SLIGHT STIRRING IN MY COCK AS I LIE THERE REMEMBERING. GOD MY COCK IS SORE! I MUST HAVE BEEN HARD HALF THE NIGHT DREAMING ABOUT THIS KID.

TOO BAD IT ALL HAD TO BE A DREAM I THINK AS I ROLL OUT OF BED AND HEAD FOR THE BATHROOM. I CAN'T JUST GET IT ALL OUT OF MY MIND AS I TAKE A HOT SHOWER. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN A COLD ONE. I TOWEL OFF AND REACH FOR MY BATHROBE. I STUMBLE INTO THE KITCHEN AND MAKE MYSELF A CUP OF COFFEE. I DECIDE TO GO INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND WATCH A LITTLE TV BEFORE I GET

DRESSED. WALKING INTO THE ROOM I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THERE BESIDE THE COUCH IS A PAIR OF BRIGHT RED BIKINI BRIEFS. A SMILE BROADENS MY FACE.