

A boy's life less ordinary

DISCLAIMER: This is a story about a young, underage boy, getting sexually active with several grown men and other young boys. If this type of story offends you or is illegal in your jurisdiction, please back out now. Although the story takes place in 1997, before the Euro was the official valuate in Europe, I didn't bother to work with the old BFR system to make things easier for the reader. Also it's all calculated in prices anno 2009, to avoid the same problem.

ANY similarity with existing people is completely coincidence. This story has only taken place in the mind or the writer. The locations and names of locations are accurate to the city layout of Antwerp, to make the story more fun to read if you ever been there, but is, also, purely fictional regarding the actions that take place in there.

part 2

He jumped up, and wanted to close the door and shout to wait a second, but he failed. The floor was slippery from the pile of fresh semen he had just shot, and the teen slipped getting up, falling hard against the floor with his shoulder. His head hit the side of the bath, and for a moment he passed out. He could hear the door opening, and then, darkness, nothing more.

"It's ok son, although we're gone, we'll always be in your heart to guide you." His father's voice was softly as he spoke to Henry. It was a little strange however. He was in the park in Amsterdam, bright summer, sun was shining, and although everyone was running around in bathing suites, Henry was trembling from the cold. He was naked, but couldn't understand why. His father approached him, and started stroking the side of his head. "Don't worry little buddy, we'll always be here to stay here and look after him. Yeah, he'll be ok, thanks, yeah, sure will, ok, bye man".

Wait a minute, this sentence wasn't ending right, and his father's voice was changing, sounding younger, softer, and a different dialect. Henry was for sure hearing Flemish instead of Amsterdam Dutch. The boy realized he must be dreaming. His father's face however had disappeared, and he could only see a big black field, with a bright light in the center. He was still stroking the side of his face though, and the young voice continued, now closer by.

"You're such a handsome young boy, please don't leave us yet, there's so many things I'd want to teach you, please stay around, you're amazing" He didn't recognize the tone of the soft whispers, but the bruising of some other human's lips against his woke him up.

Henry took in a strong, short, deep breath as his eyes flew open, and he gasped from the shock. Dennis pulled back quickly, staring into the boys scary deep brown eyes. He had forgotten how beautiful they were, as they had been closed when he had entered the room the night before.

"What happened?" Henry whispered, looking into the most beautiful set of blue eyes he could imagine, remembering the events of the day before, the explosion, his parents that were gone, his trip to Antwerp, and then the checking into the hotel. The amazing looking boy at the counter, who would show him around the city. Then why was he now in his bed, the boy sitting on the side of it, and he

clearly naked under the covers? And why did his head hurt so bad, had he been drinking or doing drugs, ending up slutting again, getting fucked up his bottom, what had he done?

“You fell I believe” Dennis answered, a concerned look on his face. Henry wanted to get up, but as he raised himself on an elbow, he felt like someone hit him on the head with a steel hammer. He grunted in pain, and dropped back onto the bed.

“How, when, why am I naked, what did I do” Henry stammered, all kinds of thoughts and emotions going through his head.

“I’m not sure, I came in a little bit after eight, and found you like this, naked on the bathroom floor, bleeding, so I put you up the bed and had a friend over, who’s a medicine student, to check on you. Your head’s been shaken up a little bit, but nothing too bad fortunately, you’ll be ok in a few days, hope you have not too much plans, as your shoulder will need some rest.” he grinned. Dennis neglected to mention that he had found the boy covered in sperm, and he had slipped in his own semen on the floor. This whole situation was bizarre enough, and he really didn’t want the boy to feel even more uncomfortable.

“Thanks...” Henry mumbled, feeling a little light headed. He looked around the room, this wasn’t a hotel room, or at least not the one he had booked into last night. First of all, he was in a double bed, in a much larger and better looking bedroom. There was a large mirror on the ceiling, strange. The windows were stretched all the way from the ceiling towards the floor, giving access to a large terrace, viewing out over the park. It was broad daylight, and as the room seemed to be at least 5 floors high, the curtains were wide open, giving a wonderful view of the park, and behind it the famous cathedral, the KBC bank tower right in front of it, high contrasted with the perfectly blue sky behind.

Henry did the geographical exercise quickly in his head. From the hotel he had booked into, he could never have been able to see both buildings, not even one of them, so he must have been moved to another place. Dennis seemed to notice the boy was a little confused, so guessed his question. “You’re at my apartment, it’s actually pretty close to the hotel, we’re in my bedroom, at the corner of...” Henry interrupted him: “Quinten Matsijslei & Charlottalei” he whispered.

Dennis was dumbstruck, the kid was new to Antwerp, and had never met him, how could he possibly know where they were? What he didn’t know was that Henry had always been an amazing math & geography student. He had a very visual memory, especially for maps and street names, so when he had looked on the map in the hotel lobby before, he had mentally registered most of the big streets surrounding the hotel, just in case.

To see the buildings lined up like that he knew he must have been on the line between the cathedral and the Antwerp Airport. That meant he was southeast from the city park, so still the same neighborhood where he had ended up on the hotel floor. On the other corner was an orthodox church, and they were looking over the park, and he could not see the hotel, so the math was made pretty quickly.

Henry smiled to Dennis: "Don't worry, you'll get used to it" Oh fuck, what had he said, damn, how stupid could he have been to invite himself to stay like that. "I'm sorry Dennis, I mean, I didn't mean to, you know..." For the first time in his short life Henry was completely baffled, and turned bright red, as the older teen placed a finger on top of his beautiful young lips.

"Shhht you wonderful boy, you're welcome to stay as long as you want, on a few conditions"

Henry was somewhat relieved, but also scared for the conditions, being now injured for a few days, would mean he wouldn't be able to take care of himself as planned. On the other hand, it would save him money from the hotel. "Ok" he answered, looking back outside, "shoot"

"First of all, you need to tell me why you're here. You are 15 years old, live in Amsterdam, have 2500€ cash in your wallet, and you end up in a hotel room by yourself in Antwerp, dressed in expensive CK & Hilfiger clothes, so who are you, are you a runaway?"

Silence, Henry just swallowed hard. Who was he, what was he? A runaway, no, his parents were dead. He was an orphan, for sure. In the first place he was alone in the world. Tears once more were forming in his eyes, as his mind wandered off, and he felt a strong hand on his naked shoulder, gently gripping him.

"It's ok to cry Henry, but please, if I take you in to live with me, I need to know who you are, what I can expect, will there a police officer on my door tonight to arrest me for kidnapping. Please tell me your story, and let me help you"

"I'm not a runaway" Henry answered. Then again went silence for a long time, mainly to check how his new, his only, friend would react. He didn't. Dennis waited, fully understanding that the kid had been through something awful the last few days. He just stroke his shoulder with his thumb, waiting for the boy to continue.

"My parents used to be involved in a big bank robbery when I was three" Henry whispered. "As they had a son, and only a minor role in the robbery, court decided to offer them a deal, letting them go and placed under witness protection program if they would tell them the name of the brain behind the operation. So that's what they've done...."

Dennis was, of course, shocked, this wasn't real, this happened in the movies, not in real life, not in Belgium ! "Go on" he whispered.

"They guy from the robbery got out last week" Henry continued.

Dennis swallowed hard, not sure to know what to expect.

"He blew up our house yesterday, my parents were both killed" Henry said cool, looking straight into the teen's eyes.

Now he was really dumbstruck. "Oh my god" he whispered, not knowing how to react at all now. This was the most freaking thing he'd ever heard. "Listen, you can stay here as long as needed or you want, we'll figure some stuff out, do you have any family?" Dennis asked

"Not anymore" the brown haired boy answered, then looking absent minded out again, now softer "not anymore"

Dennis found back his mental balance. "Ok, so from now on, you'll need to stay here, we'll find some..."

Henry once more interrupted him: "What's nr. 2?"

"What do you mean, nr 2?" Dennis asked.

"You said there were a few conditions, you gave me one, which I complied to, what's condition nr. 2" Henry wanted to know. If he'd be staying here, he needed to know what to expect in this boy's place. Who was he, and what did he want from him.

"Well erm, actually, well, it's not all that important, so, you know, it's ok"

Henry looked him straight in the eyes again: "Cut the crap, I don't need no empathy, what was your second condition?"

Now it was Dennis' time to be completely dumbstruck. This boy seemed almost emotionless, and plus, his second condition hadn't really been the most serious one.

"I was, well, it's just, I have only one bed, so I was gonna ask you to..."

"Move to the couch? Of course I will, you're already doing so much for me" Henry once more interrupted. However, this time he was wrong.

"No no, I mean, it's a double bed, and I don't have a couch that's large enough for you, so you will need to share my bed as long as you're here, if that would be ok, I mean, otherwise I'll find some extra mattress so can sleep on the floor or something"

Henry now smiled. Thank god, he thought he might have been wrong, but now he was pretty sure, this new found friend was dying to have sex with him. Fantastic.

"Sure, no problem" he said, still smiling "I'd love to share your bed. Henry now had a hard-on leaking on the sheet covering him, poking the blanket up. But he didn't care. Dennis tried not to glance, but couldn't avoid it.

Henry knew he'd get him where he wanted. He threw off the blanket, leaving his naked teenage body unexposed in front of the lustful eyes of the older teen. His boy pole was sticking up, almost resting on top of his hairless belly, dripping precum onto his abs.

Dennis was getting one surprise after the other now. He wasn't sure how to react, so just stood up to leave the room.

“Where are you going?”

“Well, I thought I might just give you some privacy” Dennis answered, still trying to avoid looking into the naked teenage crotch.

“I don’t need to privacy” Henry grinned “But I might really like a blowjob cutie”

Dennis felt the color in his face fading away. He wasn’t out of the closet, and how had this kid known that he might be gay. Was it because of the suggestion to share the bed.

“How... how do you know I’m, you know” he stumbled.

“How do I know you’re gay?” Henri said, now sitting on the side of the king-size bed.

“Erm, yeah, I mean, erm...”

Henry now stood up, and approached the older teen, who was, despite his age the same size, and a little skinnier compared to Henry’s well trained swimmers built body as he walked naked towards the blond teen.

“First of all” he whispered, as he touched the side of Dennis’ face, stroking his half long blond hair behind his ear “you undressed me all the way”

“You were naked when I found you” Dennis answered

“Yeah, I was, but we’re not in the hotel anymore, it’s -13°, so I sure as hell wasn’t naked when you brought me here”

Dennis was now turning bright red. Fuck, this kid was smarter than he had expected.

“Second, you were kissing my lips just before I woke up” Henry now placed his hands on the other boy’s hips, right above the waistband of his baggy jeans, slipping his thumbs inside the elastic waistband of the boxer short sticking out above.

“And third” he spoke softly as he dangled around the boy, his hard throbbing penis now trapped between his groin and the lower back of the blond teen. He quickly slid his right hand inside the loose trousers, cupping the rock hard, soaking wet teen penis trapped inside. “this....” He whispered again, pulling the boy into his own body, his blond head coming to rest on his good shoulder, moaning.

“So” Henry spoke into his ears “you think I can get that blowjob?”

Although Dennis was knocked off his feet, he wasn’t intending to let a 15 yo taking the lead here. It was his place, and he was the one taking control, not the kid. So he quickly turned around in the boy’s arms, pushed him violently against the wall next to the bed, and grabbed his wrists. He placed them above the cute teen’s head against the wall, not caring about his sore shoulder, and held them there with one hand, cupping the boy’s smooth genitals with the other, grasping his smooth balls, causing the kid to take in a short breath, followed by a deep growl.

Dennis kissed the kid forcefully on the lips, driving his tongue deep inside the young mouth, exploring the kid's tongue, which was furiously returning the favor. Dennis was now completely in control, and started teasing the boy, pulling away from his face sometimes, creating just enough distance between their faces for him not being able to kiss him. The kid willingly tried to reach him with his tongue, but was held back by his arms against the wall above him.

Although Henry felt really slutty, he was thrilled by the sudden turn of events. The handsome teen seemed stronger than he appeared, and he was unable to move at all. He was completely under his control now, and his groin was getting painfully squeezed by his strong hands.

"So little kid" Dennis moaned in his ear "You wanna know what love is?"

"Hmmm yeah, take me, I'm all yours, take me good" Henry groaned.

"Oh I will" Dennis answered, throwing the boy's naked body back on the bed, crawling, still fully dressed on top of the kid's nude white body. Once again he placed the wrists above the kid's head, stretching his upper body on the cushions, quickly clicking them into the pre-installed handcuffs on the headframe.

"Hmmm, like it kinky huh?" Henry moaned, his slutty attitude getting the upper hand, turning him into a little cum-loving faggot whore, ready to get used to the fullest by this horny looking blond teen.

Dennis quickly took off his shirt and trousers, leaving him in nothing but a tight boxer short, his cock head sticking out of the waistband. Although Henry had felt his cock, he was mesmerized, this thing must at least be 9 inches, and massive, truly massive, almost as thick as his own wrist. He couldn't wait to try and swallow this monster into his willing throat. And he didn't have to wait for long.

Dennis straddled above the naked boy, letting his covered crotch only inches away from Henry's mouth, rubbing his balls over the smooth teen face. "You like that little slut, you like my big balls resting on your faggot little face".

"Hmmm yes sir, oh I love your balls, hmmm I can't wait to feel them empty in my throat, hmmm" Henry's dirty talk was having a positive effect on the boner above him. He quickly lifted his head and grabbed the waistband between his white teeth, pulling the boxer down forcefully. The fabric tore open from the bite, finally exposing the massive teen pole that was about to fuck his face.

But Henry didn't waste his time, lifted his head, and went to work. Three seconds later his 15 yo lips were pressing into the boy's smooth pubic area. This was the most amazing deep throat he had ever been giving. He could feel the fat head actually enter the beginning of his throat, pressing it open in the process. He swallowed the big cock all the way in, until his nose was pressing hard into the boy's flat belly. He opened his mouth and started to contract his throat muscles, while moving up and down his tongue along the swollen vein on the shaft of the throbbing penis. This was an action only very few men can do, let alone a 15 yo boy, but Henry was a pro at it.

When Dennis finally pulled his cock out of the throat, he could feel some resistance from the opening in the back of the kid's mouth, he had actually swallowed the cock's head in, and now released it back with

a plop, followed by a groan. As Dennis pulled his cock further out, Henry followed with his face, trying to catch more of the fat snake. But the older teen was teasing his bound kid lover, slapping his unprotected face with the wet, leaking sex monster before pushing it back into his small boy throat. Henry never even gagged once. It was very clear he had done this before, a lot. This kid was a pro, and loved it.

His own man sized boy cock was still pointing up, and a puddle of cum had now formed on his belly, as Dennis ran his fingers through it to taste the boy's nectar, pulling his cock out for a second, before turning over. He was now sitting above the 15 yo smooth boy's face, forcing his cock back into his throat. As soon as he captured the leaking cock on the boy's belly, he forced his own big meat back into the kid's mouth deep. He now stretched his legs, so he could ram his cock in using his full body weight, while he was furiously licking up the kids genitals.

Henry spread his legs as wide as he could, and Dennis could now see that the sack, the perineum and love hole of the kid were entirely smooth, inviting, begging to be licked. And licked they got. Dennis started by slurping up one ball in his mouth, then the second, before managing to get them into his faggot mouth both at once. All the time his hand was pressing the palm hard against the boy's cock, causing downward pressure, unleashing a yet new and wonderful feeling in the kid's loins. He wiggled his lower body, and let out a deep growl. Since the leaking head of Dennis' male penis was still buried in his throat, Dennis now could actually feel the kid's glottis vibrating against the wet knob. This was new to them, and motivated him to press his tools into the kids face even deeper, unleashing the sex beast inside of him.

He spread open the kids white globes, exposing a perfect pink entrance hole, winking at him, begging be plowed with his big fat tool. Immediately his tongue dove south, exploring the new found opening of the kid in all its wetness. In this same move he pulled up the hairless teen's legs, captioning them below his upper arms, so they were next to his own throat banging body. His tongue flickered over the anal ring rapidly, while his hands were still caressing the childish yet very nice genitals.

The speed Henry was now sending shivers through the swollen cock of his new facial invasions was amazing for Dennis, and his own tongue was, by now, buried deep inside the smooth kids rectum, causing him to moan around his cock even harder.

Although he was still young, and his own cock was a bit oversized, he was determined to pop this cherry right now, but he didn't want to hurt the kid in any way, after all he had been through, so he pulled out of his mouth and positioned himself between his smooth slender legs. Bending forward he moved his face towards Henry's, who greedily opened his mouth, and sucked in the older teen's tongue. As his arms were still tied above his head, the flexible boy could only use his two other free limbs, and swung his legs over his lover's back determined, pulling his entire body closer.

"Fuck me hard sir" he groaned into Dennis' ear, who had, of course, no need for further encouragement, and quickly fished out his bottle of lube out of his nightstand drawer.

"Wait" Henry whispered

“What’s wrong, you don’t want to?” Dennis worried that he might have pushed this a bit too hard, and the boy wanted to back out.

“Don’t be silly, of course I do, just let me taste it” Henry grinningly answered.

“Why taste it?” Dennis asked, now confused.

“Because it will be over your dick when you’re ramming it up back my throat later on, don’t wanna get poisoned”

Dennis started laughing loud. “Ok little cock lover, taste it” he said.

The smooth kids mouth opened wide, as Dennis sprayed a quarter of the bottle into his mouth.

“Hmmm nice” Henry gurgled, his mouth filled with lube.

“You like it?”

“Hell yeah” Henry moaned. “Can you now PLEASE put your cock all the way up my ass?” He pleaded, still tied to the bed.

Dennis grinned, happy that the kid was so opening up, literally and figuratively. The kid swung up his legs, grabbing his ankles with his tied hands. Man, he really was flexible. Dennis got ready to invade him, when Henry stopped him again.

“Wait” he yelled

“What now?” Dennis sighed

“Get over this side, you know, put your ass in front of me, fuck me like that, please”

Dennis was a little surprised, he had never done it in that position, but the idea sounded ok. So he stood above Henry’s face, and pulled the kids ass all the way up, so he was now resting on only his head and upper back on the mattress. He managed to keep his smooth legs almost stretched all the time, wide opened. Dennis placed his cock head in front of the boy’s entrance, as he felt his legs wrap around his naked hips, locking him in place, as the first inch of his hard cock entered slowly. Suddenly Henry did the complete unexpected. He tightened his legs, and pulled his lower hairless body into Dennis’ crotch, slamming the cock deep inside his own rectum. In the meanwhile, he had pulled up his face between the smooth 19yo ass cheeks, and he dove his tongue deep into the fucking male’s ass.

Dennis knew this would be over in a split second. This was the best feeling he’d ever experienced, and even with some of his older lovers, he had never felt this far beyond normal pleasure. He was in sex heaven, and the feeling of the professional ass, squeezing his cock hard every time the tongue entered his own love tunnel, was purely indescribable. He didn’t move himself at all, as the kid was pulling himself over and off the pulsing cock again, and again, and again, all the way caressing the boy’s ass all the way, rubbing his prostate with every stroke.

90 seconds later he could feel the sperm rising from his balls, he could actually feel the hot liquid as it was being unloaded deep into the kid's bowls. A loud moan escaped from between his ass cheeks, and he felt cum spraying all the way over his legs from the cock pointing down between the kid's legs.

Seven jets of semen were injected into the kid, until he finally dropped his legs down on the bed, laying flat on his back, the panting teen now sitting on his hands and knees above him, before rolling onto his back next to the kid.

"Didn't I tell you to shoot it up my throat bitch?" Henry laughed.

"Sorry mate, someone literally squeezed the cum out of me back down there, where the hell did you learn that?" Dennis gasped

"I didn't" the kid answered, smiling, his face covered with lube and saliva.

"What do you mean you didn't?" Dennis was once again surprised by the boy.

"Like I said, I didn't, I've never had sex before"

END OF CHAPTER 2

Please keep reading and sending comments:

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