

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.

Send comments to: jolan.leifsson@hotmail.com

part 3

"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"

"Then how the hell did you manage to take me up your ass so hard, and even worse, in your throat? I don't get it" Dennis was, once again, confused by the boy's statement.

Henry was still lying next to him, his upper leg, crotch, lower belly and chest were covered in thick globes of his own boy juices. Dennis took the body into his perverted mind for a second. The kid's smooth pecs were tight, rising up and down with his breathing. His eyes wandered down towards the boy's belly, and he admired the perfect six pack the growing body was equipped with. He was just perfect. His still hard boy tool was resting on his pubic bone now, the head covered in semen, an a thick drop still hanging on his piss slit. Below them his heavy, just emptied balls were resting on top of his smooth perineum, almost all the way down to his anal opening, where Dennis' cum was leaking out of, onto the mattress and the kid's ass cheeks. His legs were perfect for completion, the upper ¾ was completely hairless, slender, not skinny, and definitely getting some male muscles.

"I would love to tell you, but erm.... Would you mind?" Henry grinned, wrapping his boy hands around the chains of the handcuffs still holding him onto the bed. Dennis once more enjoyed the flexing of his arm and abdominal muscles, as well as the cum-covered love pole reacting from the contraction of his loin muscles.

"Oh sorry" he apologized, and quickly unleashed his wonderful smooth new boyslut.

"It's ok" Henry smiled, rubbing his slightly red wrists when they were cut loose.

"So, tell me your secret"

"Not really a big deal though, just have a dildo, no, had a dildo at home, and used to look at gay porn all the time, so I've been very well self-trained"

"Cool, tell me about the first time you put it up your ass"

"ok" Henry giggled, and sat down on the bed in lotus position, still naked, his youthful body covered in sweat and semen, glossy from the sexual juices their pounding bodies had exuded during their intense youthful anal lovemaking.

"Erm" Henry hesitated "You erm, you mind if I smoke in here?"

"You're a smoker?" Dennis seemed surprised

"Yeah I am, and actually erm... well... I love smoking after I orgasmed" Henry turned a little bit red from this statement.

A smile appeared on Dennis perfect teen face: "Thank god, so do I" and he opened his nightstand drawer again, grabbing his smokes and an ashtray.

"Cool, I love Camel" Henry mumbled through his lips holding the cigarette while Dennis was lighting it up.

"So... my first dildo story" the young smooth kid started

It was about a year ago I guess, I remember it as really cold too, so it must have been. For the first time my parents let me stay home alone all weekend. Of course, being a just turned 14 yo gay boy, you can imagine what I was planning to do.

I think my boxers hit my bedroom floor at the moment the front door fell into its lock, leaving me free to do whatever I wanted. As soon as I was naked, I first started looking myself in the large mirror in my parents' bedroom. I was just starting to realize I was actually beginning to like boys, and that feeling, combined with all the changes in my body, and the few pubes I was getting, made me rock hard in a split second.

Although I was only 14, I knew almost everything there was to learn about sex from the internet. I'd seen guys do everything, with women, to each other, even to little hairless boys, which were the hottest I believe.

Henry noted that Dennis' lovely cock was back on the rise again, moving upwards, making his own love tool twitch

So pretty soon I was jerking myself off, like I'd done a million times, but I decided I wanted to take this a step further that weekend, so soon I was chasing my parents' underwear drawer, looking for their hidden lives. I knew they had stuff, anyone hides things, and where else then in the underwear drawer?

So pretty soon I found a beautiful wooden box, with golden edges, and a black and white picture of a thick penis entering a perfectly smooth, white vagina, under a thin glass surface.

You can imagine my heart skipped a beat, and my cock actually SHOT precum instead of leaking. This was the most exciting thing I'd ever found. I knew that the box would contain some wonderful porn, and maybe even toys I could use.

But when I opened the lid of the sex magic box, I was stunned. I'd seen pretty much online, but this must have cost a fortune. The box was divided into two sections, left and right. The right side seemed my father's part. First of all, there was an amazingly big, black dildo. It actually weighed when I took it out. Although it was bendy, I could feel that it would be MASSIVE to have something like that up your ass. The thing was about 10 inches, veins actually lying on it. It looked very real, except for the sucking disc at the bottom. I was dying to move on, so I put the dildo on the floor, and wiped some of my precum off of the side of the box. I was leaking like a broken tap by then, and I was absolutely sure I wouldn't even need to touch my cock to cum.

Next was a black leather cock ring, with three steel push buttons to close it around your genitals. THIS I had to try, right now. It took some power to close it, as I was like rock hard, but I managed to get it on. As soon as I clicked the last button in place, I could already feel the blood gathering up in my penis. First the pink head, it turned a little bluish, but nothing extreme. Then my cock shaft. That was the best. I could feel the veins swelling in my hand as I touched it. You can't believe how hard it was. It was amazing. But, I managed to let it rest for a while, and move back into the box. The next thing was a long string of hard plastic balls, going from small to big. I assumed what they were for, but it seemed really gross, so I didn't pay much attention to it.

Then there was of course the lube. A big bottle of KY, almost half empty. And I sure knew what that was for. I decided I would try the dildo first. For months I'd been looking for stuff to put up my bottom, and this was pure completion of my quest.

But first I had to check how big it really was, so I decided to suck it. I pinned in on the mirror at mouth height, so I could suck it standing up. The first time it was amazing. I could only take three inches or so, as the thing was really thick. Soon I was taking it deeper, but I started gagging and coughing. Then I remembered a video on the net, where this really small kid, like ten or so, was deep throating a big black cock. If the kid could do it, so could I. I remembered him pulling his mouth WIDE open instead of sliding his lips over the shaft. So that's what I did, and it worked. I was still gagging a little bit, and realized I had read somewhere that you should swallow the head literally into your throat, so that's what I did. I opened my mouth, my hand around the base of the cock, and slid forward, and kept sliding. I did it slow, and as I felt the head pressing against the entrance of my throat, I swallowed, and it slipped in. I felt the entire head actually inside my throat, and didn't even gag. But man did it hurt. My eyes were filling with tears before I backed off. When the rubber cock left my throat I started coughing again. My abs tightened, and so my cock flexed. The rubber ring was still pressed into the base of my shaft and hairless balls, tightening them close to my dick, and man did it hurt.

I never gave in though, so I wouldn't now as well. I pulled the cock of the mirror, and planted in the tiled bedroom floor, and grabbed the lube.

I knew for sure it was gonna hurt like hell, but I would take those 10 inches of fake man meat up my virgin bum tonight. I lubed up my ass pretty well, sliding three fingers in without a problem, and then lubed up the cock, pointing from the floor upwards, and I straddled above it, my ass touching the hard,

wet tip before I let my weight move downwards, making the first inch entering my small hairless boycunt.

I thought I was gonna die, I was absolutely sure that at that point, my arse was ripping open irreparable, and I would need a diaper for the rest of my life. But I didn't give in. I moved down a little further. Tears were now rolling over my cheeks, and I wasn't able to breathe from the pain in my ass. I know there were two options: One was backing out, the other one was bite through. I choose the last.

I pushed down real hard, and suddenly the cock head plopped in. My ass muscles moved back a few millimeters, but it was enough to take away a little bit of the pain. I decided to cut it short, and moved all the way down in one move, pressing my butt down so far I could feel the fake rubber testicles pressing against my perineum. I felt like I had conquered entire Europe, and at that point knew I'd need one of these myself. When I flexed my leg muscles, and moved my ass back up, I could actually feel my arse almost glued to the cock. When I pulled up, I could feel my anal ring getting torn down, almost as it was staying in position. And it felt GREAT

This was it, that was the feeling why every decent man LOVED to get fucked up his ass I thought. Within 2 minutes I was riding the cock on the floor. My shinbones were on the ground, my ass moving up and back down between my ankles, as I leaned my sweaty body backwards. I placed both my hands on the floor, and started to rock up and down, looking in the full sized mirror, seeing the black pole sliding in and out of my butt, and my rock hard swollen cock slamming up and down, hitting my belly before coating the floor with precum. I never even had to touch it. After about 15 minutes of riding the fake dick, I could feel my cock rising up, the boy liquid getting squeezed out of the gripped shaft. When I erupted, I must have screamed loud in enough for the entire street to hear. Although I was 5 feet away from the mirror, it got literally coated in sperm, my cock was like a fountain, spraying everywhere, first my own body as I rocked down, then it was like a fire hose cut loose. Everything was covered in cum, and the best part was I felt my teen ass contracting around the cock, and every muscles inside my body was pressing me down.

It was the greatest feeling in the world.

Henry was about to tell how he managed to get the thing out of his sore preteen ass, but at that moment his entire body was coated with sperm. Dennis hadn't been able to take it, this story, coming from a 15 yo naked boy, covered in his sperm, on his own bed. He had erupted all over him, spraying like a dog in heat....

END OF CHAPTER 3

Please keep reading and sending comments:

Jolan.leifsson@hotmail.com