

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.

Special thanks in this one for Richard L. who has motivated me to write chapter 4 !

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part 4

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....

"Oh my God" He moaned, his hard cock still leaking cum all over his hand & balls.

"That was a major fucking hot story man" now grinning.

Henry wiped off the semen from his face and mouth, licking up the remains on his lips and chin. "Yeah, seems so" he laughed. "I'd suggest we drag these coated bodies into the shower and get another round of perverted anal sex, what do you think?" he smiled at Dennis, kissing him playfully.

"Ok for the shower, but I don't think I can get it to fuck you again so soon" Dennis answered, now looking at his softening smooth penis, a drop of white semen dripping from the piss slit.

"Who said it was you doing the fucking" Henry snickered, getting off the bed, grabbing Dennis balls in the pass.

As the 15 yo boy stood naked in front of Dennis, the older boy took a few seconds to capture the view, which was, amazing. This naked young boy, his 7 inch penis pointing straight at the ceiling, forcing you to follow, and look further up, up to a beautiful six pack, seven drips of cum slowly moving their way down, ready to invade the underage trimmed pubic area of the sexy young teen. Above, a perfect little chest, flat, containing two really small, pink, rock hard nipples, begging to be licked.

His, for his age, broad swimmer shoulders, keeping up the beautiful muscled arms, the biceps relaxed yet firm, the underarms firm, some veins laying on top of it, stressing out the beauty of his hands, his long fingers, also covered in cum. Semen from two teen males, covering his four fingers, but also his thumb and the back of his hand, from spraying over it as he has last fired his passionate love juices.

It looked as if Michelangelo himself had come down from heaven to create him a form of pure perfection, in every single way.

Dennis could feel his heart melting like butter, getting soft as snow in the sun for this boy. His sexual control center however, was once more hard as the ice on the pond in the park, the drop of cum now finally losing contact, and falling onto the sheets, as a new, steady, stream of precum started to prepare the male love tool for its next task, another intense session of hard, steamy love making in the shower with a, two hours earlier, virgin gay 15 year old boy, the form of pure perfection. Isn't life wonderful?

Dennis was snapped out from his trance of sexual spellbind by the young, sperm covered hand, who was, once more, stroking his long blond, now soaked with sweat and semen, behind his glowing ear, as Henry approached his face. As their young hairless lips made contact, Dennis moved his hands towards the boy, resting on top of his narrow hips, moving further backwards, ending on top of the perfect muscled globes of what must have been the hottest, most tempting, sexiest, best trained 15 yo gay slut fuck ass ever, as he felt Henry's tongue exploring his own mouth. After about half a minute of kissing he broke the saliva trade, and whispered in his ear: "Let's shower my love".

As Henry turned around and walked towards the hallway, Dennis felt his cock twitching, sending out another wad of precum, confirming his animalistic urges to fuck this boy as hard and as often as possible.

The movements of the perfectly shaped hairless teenage boy bottom were amazing, Every time the boy put his next naked foot onto the wooden floor, the muscles in his ass were perfectly in display, forming a beautiful valley in the flesh of the butt, softly fading away, as the muscles on the other side were flexed by his next step. All the time his smooth sperm containers were dangling between his legs, giving an amazing view of the wrinkles at the back of his teenage scrotum.

Dennis quickly went after him, and guided his new toy boy to the bathroom.

As he opened the door, Henry clearly was impressed: "Wow, this rules big time dude"

Dennis grinned a little from the youthful expression. Up till now he had only been amazed by the self esteem the boy was glowing with as he floated through the world, making you believe instantly that some day, the world would be at his feet.... Most likely giving him a blowjob.

But now he seemed to give Dennis a gap for introduction, an opening to get just a fingertip inside, just enough to feel the softness of the young boy's heart. Yet his mind was determined, his heart was pure, and slowly filling with love.

Dennis of course had to admit that he had a quite impressive bathroom. It was covered with bright white tiles all over the floor, and therefore pretty light. The wall sized window gave a perfect view over the park and street, and gave the feeling of being on top of a bridge stark naked, but thanks to the height, it was unlikely anyone would ever look inside from the street up. At the other side was a wall covering mirror. The special touch in this one was the fact that both design glass sinks were attached and hooked through the mirror, so you could see a full length reflection of yourself while brushing your teeth. The hanging toilet bowl was probably the only item in this room, except for the walls and door,

that wasn't completely see through. Between the mirror and glass wall there was one white tiled wall, containing two rain shower heads, and a few dozen spray holes to give some massage effects coming out. The entire area was divided from the bathroom with a, once more, bright glass sliding door, room width. The shower floor was the only part from the room that had no tile floor, but a beautiful teak floor cover, allowing all rinsing water, shampoo, shower gel, dirt, semen, lubricant and many other liquids to disappear for good. In the middle of the shower was a small color flat screen, displaying a digital menu.

Henry was overwhelmed by the greatness of this bathroom even more as the 19yo smooth sex god pushed him softly into the shower area. As they stepped in, the light inside changed. First it dimmed a bit, but also it started changing colors. While it was first bright white, it was now soft, delightful blue. Dennis softly grabbed the sexy minor from behind.

As his strong, determined left hand moved forward over the boy's smooth hip bone, the other one reached out for the flatscreen in the wall. His fingers were flying over it, but at the time he reached 'program fuck' Henry had already closed his eyes, and was enjoying the older boy's hand, rubbing his body right above his pubic area. His pinky softly touching the very top of his pubes, while his other fingers were caressing the area between the smooth V below his tummy, and the tip of the thumb was moving inside his belly button.

Henry softly moaned with pleasure, and lifted his good arm above his head, to grab Dennis' head from behind, pulling him over his shoulder, encouraging him to kiss him. As their tongues once more started the mutual erotic dance inside each other's mouth, Henry got surprised by the soft piano music, chaperoning the arrival of the warm water raining down from the shower heads, moistening the two beautiful teenage male bodies, making the soft tanned skins glow under the soft blue light. As the water found its way over and between the two young love making bodies, the whole scene was becoming more and more erotic by the second. Where the first part of the day had been pure, male, bestial, physical ass plowing, this was starting to feel, look and smell like love coming to live, slowly, slinking around the corner, first almost invisible, but as the young bodies were exploring each other, showing the guts to peak around, and from then on it was there to stay. Pure love, born from empathy, concupiscence, physical attraction and the right person and the right place at the right time. The blue highlighted waterdrops falling down onto the highly aroused teenage bodies almost seemed like the incorporeal confirmation of pure erotic love. It seemed like the perception of gay love was coming to life at this very moment, humanizing in two perfect male bodies.

Henry was in ecstasy, not only had he just lost his virginity, now here he was with the guy who had taken it, kissing more passionate than he had ever held possible. Their lustful hands were exploring each other's bodies. His young muscled body turned around so he was facing Dennis, determined to take control in this love making session. The boy's ass felt strong and muscled, as Henry cupped the white globes into his young loving hands, pulling the teenage body tight against his own. Cock to cock they kissed, their love poles grinding and sliding against each other, getting coated by an intoxicating mix of cum, sweat, water and fresh precum. The feeling of the childishly smooth pubic area from Dennis on the skin of his cock head was amazing, even intoxicating, as the length of Dennis' shaven love pole was trapped between his young lover's cock and body, causing the same to the kid's groin.

The music was speeding up now, first almost imperceptibly, yet clearly electrifying the whole sex scene. Although Henry was young, he had a very good idea about music, and this must have been the longest, yet fastest, purest, most honest, amazingly sexy solo piano intro of Baba O'Riley he had ever heard in his young life. The F, C and B* octaves coming in on that first 16th note, mimicking the guitar sound coming in was genial. His love of music, and playing the piano in particular, combined with the fantastic playing this cover was based on, and the muscled hot body in his arms, touching every single square inch of his naked front side skin, was empowering the boy in a sexual ecstasy he had never experienced before. Gently yet determined, he grabbed Dennis by his wrists, and quickly turned him around. But instead of pushing him against the shower door, he turned the body only 90 degrees, and pushed him towards the glass wall.

As Dennis put his hands against the glass, he felt like he was leaving his body, and moved up to a higher form of sexual perfection. This was the exact feeling he had been waiting for for years, ever since he had written that intro of his favorite song, so many times wrongly called "Teenage wasteland". He realized at this very moment that Henry was the one he had yearned for. For the first time in his sexual active life, there was a boy in his amazing shower that was actually enchanted by the almost impossible piano riff playing in the shower stall. Henry was the kid this unique play was written for. Just as the song had made The Who finally kick off hard rock, his version was now sending him from soft love to hard love. This was sexual heaven

As he, finally, felt the young boy's cock head sliding between his ass cheeks, Dennis looked outside. His body was on full display in front of the immense window. People were walking all directions on the streets, a woman with her elder mother sitting talking on a bench. A boy, about 12, playing with his dog, stretching his tight jeans over his cute little ass every time he throws the branch. And, although he knew there was almost zero chance anyone would look up to the window, he was even more aroused by the fact that this pure love making was taking place so openly, showing off for the entire city to see if they'd like.

The boy had seemed to have read his mind, and looked up. Dennis was not sure if he could see anything at first, but then absolutely was. He had moved back behind the bushes, looking at the scene. From the road the kid was invisible, but from so high, Dennis could see every move the horny little spy was making. The kid had a binocular fished out of his back pack, and looked up. And what a view he would get.

He could see Henry's leaking cock moving underneath his perineum and balls, lifting the sack slightly up every time he rocked his hips.

Dennis bent forward a little as Henry was spreading his ass cheeks, showing the pink fuck hole he was about to enter. His hand were now flat against the glass, head tilted backwards, and his spine arched from pushing his ready to use ass towards his lover's tools. This was it, this was the moment he'd been waiting for.

The kid in the bushes was rubbing the front of his jeans with his free hand, feeling his cock getting rock hard, turning on Dennis even more.

The final octave was stressing out the aggressive riff, and finally, after three minutes of sexual building piano music, Dennis heard his own voice through the speakers. As Henry's teenage dick was pushed into his love tunnel in one hard thrust, he realized how double edged the situation was.

"Out here in the fieeeeelds"

The kid dropped his pants around his ankles, although it was freezing, cold enough to get his nuts off, his jacking was heating up his perfectly hairless preteen body more than enough to keep him warm.

The youthful cock head hit Dennis' prostate, giving his body the kick off for the purest hottest love session both boys had ever dreamed about.

"I faaarm for my meals"

The program was set to get the music louder. The amazingly fast electrifying piano was now starting to seep into Henry's mind, ready to take over the rhythm. His 7 inches of love meat now slid all the way into his new lover's opening arse, grinding and thrusting against the hopeful prostate.

"I get my back into my living"

Dennis' version of the song was now taking full control. Or let's say, full throttle ! Henry was at cruising speed now, sliding his entire cock into the other boy's ass 1,5 seconds.

During the entire song, the love making went on as it was. Dennis bent over, getting his ass rammed by a lustful young teenage boy who was, for the very first time, stimulating his penis to orgasm inside another boy's bottom. While getting his ass fucked roughly, he was looking directly at a preteen boy, who was now laying on his back in the park, his jeans around his ankles, his small hand flying up and down over his under developed little boy cock.

At the moment "the exodus is here" came through the speakers, Dennis was once more confirmed he was right. His song had exactly done the spell it was written for so far, but now he was 100% sure. The music was leading the kid fucking his ass.

Henri flexed his legs muscles and stepped forward. This sudden move caused Dennis to get trapped between his lover's body, and the glass wall. Now his entire body was pressed against the glass, while Henry leaned against him heavily, merciless fucking his ass, in and out, again, and again, and again.

He could feel his hard, leaking cock pressing against the dry glass, his foreskin sliding over the head and back every time his willing ass received another trust of sexual desire. Henry was now moaning in his ear, his strong hands onto Dennis' shoulders to keep his body down every time he pushed his own entire 15 yo frame up, penetrating the 19yo boy as hard and deep as he could.

"Oh yeah, teenage wasteland" Dennis was moaning along with the song, just before his mouth produced another sound. His legs were trembling heavily, as was the rest of his body. Instinctively he pushed his crotch forward, causing his foreskin to slide back all the way, his exposed pink cock head rubbed hard against the cold glass now, as his love juices erupted from his body. His seed was spreading wide all over

the glass, dripping down. The sight made Walt hitting his underage dry orgasm in the bushes, wishing it was his own kiddy ass that was getting filled up by this big man cock. For as long as he had remembered, the kid had dreamed about being fucked, used, filled from behind

“Hmmpppffff, FUCK YEAH” Dennis yelled, as he kept shivering, his head now flying back, losing sight of the oversexed bush kid, his hips humping uncontrollably, causing his, now tight closed, anal ring, to slide over the 15 yo cock hard and deep, sending the kid into sexual hyperspace for the first time in his life. Rope after rope he released into the love canal of his well used loverboy. After three minutes of panting, shooting a little more, shivering, cursing, some more thrusting, moaning and shooting again, the kid was finally satisfied.

“Oh my fucking goood” he moaned, as he pulled his cock out of the smooth ass in front of him.

The kid in the bushes was gone. Dennis was a little disappointed but was soon recovered from that, as he realized where and with whom he was.

“Yeah I know” Dennis replied. “That was,... Amazing” He had turned around, and was now sitting on the shower floors, his knees pulled up, yet legs spread, his still leaking cock hanging lifeless between his smooth legs from his young hairless crotch. The boy rested his lower arms on his knees, and leaned back against the glass wall. His freshman love pupil sat on his knees in front of him, smiling as if he had just made love to Cupid himself, his young boy penis still rock hard.

The feelings in Dennis’ head were at hyperspeed.

“You’re the fucking greatest” Henry smiled.

“Thanks” Dennis answered. “You’re the greatest fuck” He stood up to finally wash up.

“Don’t you need to go to work today” Henry asked, as they were soaping each other’s bodies lovingly.

“Nah, I took the day off”

“Why?”

“To go shopping”

Henry seemed a little disappointed “Oh....ok” The kid was quietly soaping his freshly fucked love tunnel, perfectly displaying the front of his perfect little body, as he stood on his toes to get the job done, his hips and groin pushed forward.

Dennis smiled to himself, naughty boy, teasing the kid like that. “Uhu, you definitely need some new clothes”

“Ok” seemed like a little response, but soon Dennis realized the boy had first misunderstood him, and now the word “you” from the sentence was seeping through in the kids perverted mind. And as soon as he realized his new lover had taken the day off to go shopping with him, he was around the older boy’s neck, enthusiastically kissing Dennis’ face all over...

END OF CHAPTER 4

Curious to find out how Dennis & Henry behave with the cute shop assistant in the Hilfiger store? Stay tuned, and keep motivating by sending e-mails at jolan.leifsson@hotmail.com