

Devon Starts With an Older Dude 1

By

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Gay Mb MM first Oral Anal

This is based on the true experiences of “Devon,” an awesome guy from a small, conservative Midwestern town. As he grew up, Devon’s next door neighbor was 8 years older and a big brother figure for him. They had a lot in common, but neither of them suspected they were also hiding the same troubling secret from their town, friends, family, and even each other. But on a warm summer night when Devon was 12, their unusual closeness led to the surprising discovery of their biggest secret. This was an eye-opener on several levels for young Devon, including discovering he had a sudden craving for sex with an older guy. He wanted someone with the experience to teach him all he wanted to know. Actually, he was suddenly fantasizing about two older dudes, both hot as hell. He knew he would open himself up to whichever of these studs would agree to give him what he needed.

The story of Devon’s first experiences is a mixture of the powerful emotional entanglements, conflicting emotions and raw lust that younger has for older and vice versa...and that is just the start of Devon’s sexual experiences with other guys.

Six years later as he nears the end of his freshman year in college, Devon finally opens up to another guy, a classmate, which leads to a powerful and passionate threesome. This turns out to be much more than just the physical connection he desperately needed with another guy. This contact proves to be an introduction to an amazing network of close friends. Real friends, sharing a level of intimacy Devon never expected existed, and with cool guys who are also straight out of his hottest fantasies.

We will start with telling the story of young Devon and his lust for two older guys. It will be a journey through Devon’s first sexual experiences. After those first intense 13 year old wild sexual experiences, his opportunities for hot guy sex in an ultra conservative small Midwestern town were limited. When we follow Devon to college life gets very interesting as he spreads his sexual wings. He has enjoyed some wild and wonderful times with his new friends, including 12 days together just after finals last spring and a long July 4th weekend. Both occasions were orgies of fun, caring, and sharing, including long hours of hard, steamy guy-guy sex. Things come (or if your prefer cum) full circle when 18-year old Devon meets a magnificent 14 year old guy who craves the opportunity to give himself to a red hot older dude. Devon immediately recognizes, understands, and identifies with the boy’s desire, his need to learn what real sex is about from someone who won’t hold back.

Oh, by the way, seriously, ...Devon is very real, and he is co-author of what you are about to read.

About My Co-Author

In real life “Devon” is now a sophomore in college and 18 years old. When Devon was 13 he was a handsome, rugged looking, all American boy. He kept those good looks through puberty and would probably have been described in the same way when he was 16.

I am not sure what happened between 16 and 18...but it was a wonderful thing!

In a bathing suit Devon is breathtaking! He still has his buzz-cut blond hair, sparkling green eyes and a killer smile. His body is tanned and magnificent. He loves all sorts of sports and his body shows it. Devon lives a physically active life, preferring to be doing something, rather than watching something. So his build is lean and muscled in a natural way; his shoulders and upper body are developed to perfection. His biceps and pecs are further evidence of his athleticism. He has very suckable brown nipples. His upper body and legs are virtually hairless. His calves have the development of a runner.

In a wet bathing suit there was ample evidence of a substantial tube with a hint of his corona showing through the fabric. Devon tells me that naked his flaccid penis is usually about 4 ½ - 5” and dangles between two large testicles. When he becomes erect his member becomes thick and lengthens to a magnificent 7 1/2”. When Devon is erect and turned on he tends to leak precum like a faucet. When he masturbates his erection produces huge quantities of precum. As he nears orgasm, the magnificent testicles draw up tight against either side of his erection. Much like his precum, his ejaculation is both forceful and bountiful. It is not uncommon for Devon to hit the headboard with his first jet of semen. It is normal for his face, neck and chest to be covered with his hot semen. As you can imagine with orgasms that are that intense, it is not uncommon for him to groan or breathe hard during ejaculation. As a result, he frequently gets a mouthful of his own seed. Fortunately he loves the taste.

Enjoy!

As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't. And PLEASE always practice safe sex.

This story is a total fantasy based on a true story...or is it fiction.... Yeah. Nothing like this could really happen. A 12 year old kid who wants two 20 year old guys...Of course not. Could it? If it could, and if this was a true story, then of course we would have changed the names and places to protect the privacy of those involved.

Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write Devon. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com and DevonWantsToTell@gmail.com.

Please let Devon know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about his background and/or would like to share your thoughts and ideas on erotic story telling in a more public forum, please visit <http://mack1137.sensualwriter.com> .

Stories by Mack1137

A Boy Learns to Write Porn	Bisexual/Adult Youth
A Boy's Love	Gay/Adult Youth
A Boy Writes Porn	Bi/Incest
A Young Boy's Sexual Awakening	Bi/Incest
An Amazing Kid	Bisexual/Incest
Beautiful Beach Boy	Bisexual/High School/Incest
Billionaire Adventures	Bisexual/Incest (Continuation of Matt n Josh Chronicles)
Boner Island	Bi/Young Friends
Cousins Cum	Bisexual/Incest
HARDware Store Summer	Gay/Adult Youth
Jaxon Gets Shaved	Gay/Adult Youth
Devon Starts with an Older Dude	Gay/Adult Youth (True story...Devon is my co-author)
Matt n Josh	Gay/Incest (Continuation of Matt n Josh Chronicles)
Matt n Josh	Gay/Adult Youth
My Best Friend David	Gay/High School
My Dad Taught Josh About Sex	Gay/ Incest – True story from a reader.
Reluctant Boy Scout	Gay/High School/Incest
Ryan Wants a Man	Bi/Adult Youth
Too Old for a Babysitter	Gay/Adult Youth
Trip with Uncle Lester	Gay/Incest/Adult Youth

Devon Starts With an Older Dude 1

It was a steaming hot summer afternoon in a small Midwestern town. The surrounding terrain was flat and filled with soybeans and corn. The town was settled in the 1820s, the local college was established a few years later, and many of the homes were from the late 1800s and early 1900s. The place was frequently described as picturesque.

The only thing hotter than the weather in the summer was politics year around. With the exception of several true liberals on the small college's faculty, it was the kind of town that tended to think of Rush Limbaugh as leaning a little left in his politics. It was not an easy place to discover you are gay.

On this hot summer afternoon 7 year old Devon was out in the front yard playing catch by himself. His dad was traveling the world as usual; his mom was at her office on campus as usual; and his older brother had his own interests, which didn't include Devon. Devon had lots of friends his own age. But he just didn't want to play with them right now. He couldn't tell you why, but he just wanted to hang out with his 15 year old next door neighbor. When Devon looked over and saw Matt cutting the grass he grabbed his ball and glove and went outside.

Matt was a great looking 15 year old guy with short brown hair and green eyes. Matt stood about 5' 10" tall and had an athletic build. Matt's lean muscular build was the result of sports and a lot of time spent lifting weights in their basement.

As soon as the lawn mower quit, Devon walked over and watched as Matt adjusted the height of the blade. Devon asked lots of questions about what Matt was doing as he continuously threw the baseball into the mitt.

Matt said he needed to get some gas to finish the yard. Devon asked if there was anything he could do to help. Matt turned away and grinned. The kid wasn't going to ask him to play catch, but that was sure what he wanted. Matt looked over his shoulder and grinned at Devon and told him he would play catch with him if Devon raked up the spots with lots of grass clippings from where the grass had been real tall.

Devon's grin could have lit up Chicago. He ran to catch up with Matt. When Devon caught up with Matt he tried to match the older boy stride for stride. In the garage, Matt handed Devon a leaf rake and Devon dashed out into the yard. Matt cut the back yard and when he walked out front he was amazed at what a great job Devon did. The little guy was actually sweaty.

Matt stood there looking at Devon. Even at 7 years old you had to describe Devon as having an athletic build. His blond hair was in a buzz cut and his green eyes sparkled. Matt watched as Devon walked over. The kid was cute as hell, Matt thought. Devon handed Matt the rake and Matt ruffled Devon's buzz cut as they walked toward the garage to get his baseball mitt. It was just one of many hours Matt would spend with Devon on sports.

Devon became the little brother that Matt had always wanted. And Matt became the big brother that Devon needed. In time they would become a lot more to each other. Matt quickly took to calling Devon his little bro because Devon followed him everywhere. Devon craved being with Matt all the time.

Matt encouraged Devon to get involved in sports. It was Matt who taught Devon sports including soccer, baseball, basketball, football, and wrestling. He encouraged Devon to join teams and came to cheer for Devon. Devon always heard Matt cheering from the sidelines. Matt was on the high school's basketball and baseball teams. Devon went to every game. He loved watching his "big brother."

Matt was a popular guy, a leader at school, and a bright student. He had a big circle of friends. When Matt's friends came over to his house they liked to play basketball. If Devon was around...and he usually was, Matt insisted that they let Devon play too. As the little guy, Devon learned to be an aggressive player. Sometimes he watched Matt workout in his basement and Matt showed Devon how different exercises developed different muscles.

One of Matt's mentors was the basketball coach. The coach insisted upon strict adherence to a code of academic excellence and sportsmanship many others thought of as "old fashioned" in a modern world where winning seemed to be everything to most people. Devon learned this code from Matt and internalized it at a young age.

When Devon had problems with his school work, he went to Matt. Matt always asked about Devon's grades and told Devon how important school was for his future. Devon was welcome at Matt's house any time; his parents treated Devon almost as one of their own. He was always coming through the backdoor to find Matt for help with homework or to ask some question that just couldn't wait.

For three years the boys grew closer and closer. Devon was a fixture at Matt's house and was treated like their 4th child. Devon loved being with Matt. He particularly loved it when he did something well and Matt gave him a hug. He loved the security and love he felt in the older boy's arms. There was something more that Devon felt about the hugs but he could not explain it. He just knew he wanted and needed them.

Devon thought he knew everything about Matt. But there was a lot that the little guy did not know. A lot of what he did not know was the result of their age difference. Matt hoped some of the things Devon did not know about him would stay that way. He was afraid those things would complicate their relationship.

Matt was a good looking 15 year old kid with a strong sex drive. He quickly figured out that masturbation was the only way to keep his almost 6" member under control. Matt masturbated 3 times a day. When he woke up in the morning he stroked off his first load. As soon as he got home from school he would find privacy so that he could have his second orgasm. The last orgasm of the day was usually right before he went to bed. Sometimes he needed a fourth orgasm if his sex drive was particularly strong.

Like most guys, Matt loved to look at computer porn while he jacked off. He discovered computer porn about the same time he began to jack off. He spent most of his time looking at the guys in the porn. One afternoon when Matt was 12 and home alone, he found a gay website. It was filled with pictures of naked guys. The guys were young, but they were older than Matt, and he thought they were hot! As he looked through the pictures he found one with a really young-looking blond kid being sucked by what looked like his older brother. Matt had been slowly stroking his throbbing 4" erection. He imagined himself sucking the beautiful blond boy and after only a few moments Matt sprayed his stomach with a light load of his hot boy semen.

That night Matt dreamed about the hot blond boy. He imagined that they were in his bed naked. In his dream the boys hugged each other and rubbed their hot, hard erections together. He dreamed that they began to dry hump each other as their hands stroked each other. Both boys rapidly approached powerful orgasms and Matt could not wait to feel the boy's hot cum shoot all over his body. Matt woke up and gasped for breath as his hard cock had slipped out of the fly of his boxers and was being thrust against his mattress. Seconds later as he visualized the other boy shooting hot cum all over him, Matt's penis exploded a fountain of hot semen over his sheets, boxers and bare chest.

Matt continued to look at a mixture of straight and gay porn as he masturbated. As time passed he noticed that he paid a lot more attention to the gay porn sites and the guys at school. He knew his body was growing and developing by the minute, and as he looked at the guys at school, Matt wondered if they were experiencing the same changes, like how much pubic hair they had. He really paid attention in the showers at school. One day after basketball practice when Matt was 13, the JV team had finished their practice at the same time as the eighth-graders. Matt was in the showers across from Jimmy Thomas. Jimmy was 2 years older and 5'9" with shaggy brown hair and a killer smile. Jimmy was 4" soft and had nicely developed balls. He had almost no body hair except for a small brown pubic bush. Jimmy was one of the few kids at school that was not circumcised. He had a spectacular body. Matt realized suddenly that his eyes were locked on Jimmy's penis and Matt's own penis was becoming hard.

Matt's eyes traveled up Jimmy's body and he saw that the boy stared back at him as he soaped under his arms. Matt quickly rinsed off and went to get dressed. That afternoon when Matt got home he ran to his room and stripped naked as fast as he could and began to pound his boy boner as he thought about Jimmy's naked body. He imagined that he dropped to his knees in front of Jimmy and began to suck on his soft cock. Matt daydreamed that his tongue slipped under Jimmy's foreskin and that the boy tasted awesome. He sucked Jimmy while he stroked his hips and legs. The other guys on the team stood around and in his daydream they shouted encouragement and jacked off while they watched Matt and Jimmy. He felt their hot cum splatter his back just before Jimmy climaxed in his mouth. He swallowed all of Jimmy's hot cum just as his own cum jetted from his penis in real life and squirted all over Matt, his hand and his bed. Matt lay there in the after glow of orgasm and looked at the hot semen on his hand. He held it to his nose and then licked it from his hand. He was a bit surprised by the salty taste, but he like the taste of his own hot semen.

Matt finally realized he was only really turned on sexually by seeing other guys naked. But even at 13, Matt knew in their conservative little town it would have been a disaster to reveal he was gay.

There were times where Matt thought about coming out, but when he started spending so much time with Devon he knew he couldn't do it. He knew people would talk, and it would hurt them both. So Matt became an expert at hiding this part of his true self. He dated so many hot girls he actually developed a reputation as a stud, even though he didn't have sex with any of them.

When Matt was 18 he graduated from high school. Devon was 10. The next fall Matt was going away to college and Devon was very unhappy about Matt's plans to leave. Matt worried about his little bro. He spent a lot of time with Devon that summer and helped Devon accept that it was necessary for Matt to go to college. He assured Devon that they would always be friends. Matt explained that they

would stay in touch by phone and email as often as Devon wanted. Matt said he would see Devon when he was home for breaks and holidays.

Matt knew that he had to get out of their little town so he could spread his wings sexually. As much as he hated to leave Devon, he needed the companionship and love of other guys. Matt was still a virgin and he desperately wanted to correct that situation.

Matt told Devon how excited he was to go off to college because it would be a different kind of life, like a real adventure. Matt promised to tell Devon all about it so Devon would know what to expect when he went to college.

Matt could see that the little guy was still pretty upset about his leaving. It worried Matt too. During the past three years the two of them had been inseparable. What if Devon needed him? What if there were things he needed to talk about that you couldn't do on the phone? That started Matt thinking.

Matt sensed that Devon was pretty much on his own at 10 years old. His parents were committed to demanding careers. His mother was a college professor who encouraged her three children to grow up quickly and be independent. His father traveled almost all the time. Neither Devon's older sister nor brother seemed to have any time for him. Matt was Devon's rock. The one person he depended upon.

Matt knew there was one thing that was going to be an issue as Devon turned 11. That was the need to learn about sex and sexual development.

This was going to be weird for Matt on many levels. It was hard to think about this cute 10 year old kid as a sexual being. Then there was the whole thing about explaining heterosexual sex to Devon. And Matt knew he also had to explain masturbation to Devon. Somehow that seemed like it was going to be the most intimate discussion of all. And Matt knew that Devon would have questions. Devon always had lots of questions.

Although it was going to be awkward Matt knew he could do this, and he knew that he was going to be the only source of good information for Devon. Still...it all made him so nervous.

One day in the middle of the summer Matt told Devon who was still 10 that they needed to talk about something. Matt said there was something Devon would need to know about someday. Matt explained that maybe it was a little too early for Devon to learn about it, but he explained that he decided they should talk about it before Matt left for college. Matt told Devon that they needed to talk about sex.

Devon laughed, mostly because Matt's face was so red. Devon had never seen Matt act embarrassed or unsure of himself before that moment. But that also made Devon kind of nervous, especially when Matt swore Devon to secrecy about the conversation they were starting.

Matt gave Devon a good clinical description of sex between a male and a female. Matt used all the proper names for the penis, vagina and intercourse. Matt explained the mechanics of intercourse and explained the seed and the egg. He described orgasm and the good feeling that happens with it.

Matt then told Devon what to expect to hear other guys talking about including feeling girls up, jerking off, blow jobs, popping girls' cherry and birth control. Matt also did a good job of scaring Devon about getting a girl pregnant or catching some nasty or even deadly disease. It was pretty overwhelming for this amazingly beautiful 10 year old boy.

Then the questions started. Devon asked when boys and girls start having sex. Matt said Devon was way too young yet. He explained that as Devon got older Devon would get more and more interested in girls, and Devon would think about them and sex all the time. He told Devon guys masturbate when they think about girls and sex, and masturbation helps guys stay in control of the sex urges they feel.

Matt then explained the mechanics of masturbation to Devon. He told Devon that guys his age start to get boners a lot. Matt felt a strange excitement, followed by guilt when Devon confirmed that his little penis did indeed get hard several times a day but Devon didn't know why. Matt explained that guys could make themselves have the good feeling that happens during intercourse. He described how guys stroke their penis while thinking about something sexy and after a while a powerful good feeling happens. Matt explained that when puberty happened, boys start to make sperm. For Devon, it was the most amazing part of the conversation.

When Devon asked Matt if he had sex with girls, Matt laughed and said he knew Devon would ask him that. Matt couldn't lie to Devon; he said no, he hadn't yet. Matt reminded Devon their conversation was totally secret, so Devon could never tell anyone in their town what Matt just said.

Devon asked if Matt masturbated. Matt told Devon that he did jack off and he was sure all guys do. He said most guys start jacking off when they start to go through puberty. Devon tried to imagine Matt naked and masturbating, but he couldn't.

Devon asked if guys could masturbate before puberty. Matt said they could masturbate and get the powerful feeling but no sperm.

As he went home, Devon's head swam with all the information Matt had given him, and his penis was hard. As soon as Devon reached his room and closed the door, he popped the button on his shorts and his shorts and boxers quickly hit the floor. He played with his boner for a little while and was disappointed that nothing happened.

The next afternoon Devon told his 18-year old big brother that he tried to jack off but nothing happened. Matt suddenly wanted to strip Devon naked and teach him how to masturbate, but he felt guilty and fought the urge to do so. It scared him to have such an urge for his 10-year old little bro. He sat down quickly to hide the growing erection in his shorts. Matt described in more detail how Devon should hold his penis and make a circle with his thumb and forefinger and begin to slowly stroke up and down lightly rubbing the rim around the head of his penis.

Devon quickly said he had to go home, and Matt knew he was going to try it again. Matt struggled to dismiss the mental image of cute Devon naked and playing with his little penis.

This time Devon stroked his young member until he felt the tension beginning to build in his loins. That feeling scared him and he would stop for a few moments when it started to happen. Disappointed, he went back over to talk to Matt. Matt could tell from the look on Devon's face they needed to have a private talk. He put his arm around the young boy and took him upstairs to his bedroom.

Devon described what had happened. Matt got rock hard at the description of the stroking and the strong feeling. Matt listened patiently and then told Devon he just needed to keep going when he had that strong feeling and it would feel even stronger just before he had an orgasm. Devon nodded and stood up. Matt could see the bulge in the boy's shorts and that made Matt even harder. He reached out and pulled Devon's shirt out of his shorts so it would hang down and hide his situation. Matt suggested a straight porn site for Devon to look at and made sure he knew how to delete the websites he visited from his computer's history. As Matt walked Devon to the door he tried to hide the bulge in his own shorts, but Devon saw the bulge and the wet spot at the top end of it. He wondered if Matt had an orgasm to make his pants wet.

Matt didn't explain precum to Devon, but his pants were soaked with it. Talking to Devon about jacking off almost made him lose a load in his pants. He could not get back to his room and lock the door fast enough. Matt lay naked on his bed stroking himself as he thought of the young boy next door probably doing the same thing. Now he couldn't stop the images of the lean athletic body covered by skin that was smooth and tan. Moments later his penis erupted. Hot semen flew all over Matt. His face and chin were covered with his hot seed. Then he felt overwhelming guilt and embarrassment for having thought of Devon that way. He swore to himself he would never think of Devon that way again.

Devon went home and no one was there. He opened the website with the naked pictures and unzipped his pants. He stroked his penis as he looked at the pictures. He was fascinated by the huge cocks that the guys in the pictures had. He barely noticed the naked girls. He wondered if that's what Matt's cock looked like when he was hard and horny.

As he stroked it he felt the tension in his loins begin to build. Devon kept going just like Matt told him. The pleasure that he felt was almost unimaginable as his young body raced toward its first orgasm. At one point Devon was sure that his young body was going to explode. He was afraid and wanted to stop but he knew what Matt told him about the good feeling. Moments later his young body convulsed with his first dry orgasm. Wave after wave of the powerful feelings rocked his young body until he was spent. Devon discovered what Matt was talking about. Jerking off became his new favorite sport, his best subject, and favorite hobby.

Devon could not get enough of the wonderful sensations that he penis gave him. He didn't talk to Matt about jacking off again because it seemed to make Matt uncomfortable. But Devon loved giving himself the intense pleasure.

During the Christmas holiday break, about 6 months after Devon turned 11, he noticed a few blond hairs begin to sprout at the base of his penis and he was sure his testicles were hanging a little lower. Then one winter night as he stroked his hard young dick, it felt different. It was more intense. Then it hit him. The orgasm was more powerful than normal and he felt his first seed rising from deep inside his body. His small testicles drew up beside his erection and the first jet of clear boy semen erupted on his smooth stomach. He could not leave his penis alone after that. It was the most amazing feeling ever.

Everything that Matt told him was true except for one thing. Matt told Devon that as puberty started he wouldn't be able to think about anything but girls. But he never thought much about having sex with girls.

Devon was a good looking kid and with all of his athletics as a preteen, he was developing a nice body and the girls all noticed. While the girls seemed very interested in him, Devon's sexual thoughts were all about boys. Devon was curious about the guys he knew. He wondered if they jerk off. Devon wondered what their dicks looked like. But Devon didn't make the connection that this curiosity about guys was sexual, or that it was in place of the feelings Matt said Devon would have about girls. As a result he didn't think about it or worry about it much.

During their discussions, Matt had mentioned homosexuality, but just briefly. The way Matt explained it made it sound like it wasn't something that would ever apply to Devon. As Devon turned 12 and became more and more interested in

sex. He found that he had a powerful need for sex even as a young boy. But he never became interested in girls.

Devon started to think more about what Matt taught him about homosexuality. Devon started searching the Internet for more information. Devon started understanding what that words and “gay” and “faggot” were about. It began to dawn on him that he was learning about himself. He realized just how much guys excited him sexually and that only guys turned him on. Although it was really gradual, it seemed that all the pieces of his sexual puzzle just fell into place one day.

At 12 years old Devon came to the realization that he would never be interested in girls. That seemed weird and disappointing because Matt, his parents, and everyone else expected Devon to be girl crazy. Here was this sexy 12 year old guy who already had a sturdy athletic build and awesome smile, who had absolutely no interest in girls. Devon was the embodiment of the all American boy. He was popular and had lots of friends. There was only one unexpected thing...Devon was 12 years old and Devon was sure he was gay.

Devon spent hours and hours and hours reading gay sex stories and finding pictures. He even found online videos of hot sex between guys. Jerking off in front of his computer was an almost nightly ritual. Sometimes Devon went to gay chat rooms and mostly just watched the conversations; Devon didn't know what he wanted to say or ask. Devon had to lie about his age a lot online to get into sites to satisfy his curiosity. He was always careful to delete his browser's history file, and he knew how to set password protections on the folders where he downloaded pictures of hot guys and sex.

Of course Devon also learned to hide this truth about himself from everyone including his family, friends at school, and even Matt. Devon was sure no one would understand, and some would probably reject him. Even though his parents were flaming liberals in a town filled with conservatives, Devon didn't trust how far his family's liberal views really went within their family. He remembered Matt expected him to like girls, and he didn't want to disappoint his big bro.

One summer evening 12 year old Devon came home from soccer practice as it was getting dark and noticed a light in the basement window at Matt's house. It was the room where Matt kept his workout equipment. Devon knew Matt was spending the summer on campus and his parents were gone for a long weekend. Devon looked through the window of the neighbor's garage and was surprised but excited to see Matt's car. It was unusual for him to park in the garage. And it was strange that Matt had not emailed Devon about coming home for the weekend; but Devon was glad he was here.

Since Matt was like family, Devon didn't hesitate to go look through the small basement window. Matt kept the window in his workout room covered with a curtain that was translucent enough to let light in, and at night you could almost see through it into the lit room. Although Devon could not see very well through the fabric, he was surprised to see two figures moving around in the room. One was definitely Matt's shape, and moved like Matt. The other was another guy but Devon knew it wasn't Matt's father or older brother.

Devon went home and up to his room, wondering why Matt was home when his parents were gone, why his car was in the garage, who was the guy with him, and why Matt hadn't told Devon he would be home. Devon showered and then ate dinner with his mother, brother, and sister. Devon didn't mention Matt to them, and apparently they hadn't noticed he was home.

After his mother went to bed Devon quietly went out the back door and over to visit Matt. Devon had decided there was some simple reason for his big bro's surprise visit and he would explain it to Devon, and then they would sit and talk about his latest experiences at college and he would ask Devon about sports and they would talk about Devon starting eighth grade in the fall. Devon assumed whoever was visiting Matt earlier was gone, but Devon knew he always stayed up late watching TV or listening to music and reading.

Matt's house was dark, so Devon wondered if maybe he had left already. Devon went to the far side of the house. He saw light shining around the edges of the curtains in Matt's upstairs windows. Devon went to their back door and used the hidden key to let himself like he had done a thousand times before. Devon decided since Matt surprised him by coming home, it would be funny to surprise Matt by just barging into his room. Maybe Devon could scare him and then they would both have a good laugh.

Very quietly, Devon moved through the dark house he knew so well. He stepped over the first step on the stairs because it creaks. As Devon crept up the rest of the stairs it sounded like Matt might be watching a movie in his room. His door was closed. Devon paused for a moment. He was surprised and amused that it sounded like Matt was watching some kind of sex movie like the videos Devon found online. Devon planned to open the door and yell, but as Devon quietly opened the door his jaw dropped and Devon was frozen. He couldn't make a sound. Matt was on his bed, naked, making out, with another naked guy!

Devon froze. His mind didn't work. His voice didn't work. His feet didn't work. Devon stood there watching Matt kissing and licking his way across this other guy's muscular chest and over his abs to his navel, while stroking his huge rock hard cock. Matt's cock was just as hard and swaying with his movements.

The dark haired guy beneath Matt was moaning and writhing on the bed and his head finally turned in Devon's direction and their eyes met. He immediately sat

up and said something. Devon didn't even notice what he said, but it got Matt's attention and he looked up too. They both looked like Devon felt at that moment, ...scared.

When Devon heard Matt yell his name his feet finally moved and Devon ran from the room. But he was confused and went the wrong direction and ended up in Matt's parents' bedroom. Devon turned and started back just as Matt arrived at the doorway, wrapped in a sheet. Devon was trapped. Matt came in and closed the door.

Devon heard words but they were a blur. He finally heard Matt say "Devon I'm sorry."

Devon didn't know why Matt was sorry but it was the only thing coming out of his mouth. Matt finally got Devon to sit on his parents' bed. He said they needed to talk, and started to sit on the other side but he saw Devon start to get up to move away, so he changed his direction and sat on a chair; Devon stayed on the edge of the bed. To Devon it seemed like the world just tilted and was completely out of control.

Matt started talking and Devon slowly started hearing what he was saying. Something about he planned to tell Devon someday...but needed to wait until Devon was old enough to understand. Matt said that he hoped Devon won't hate him. Matt was talking about wanting them to still be friends...just like before. Matt looked down and said that nobody knew about him. Matt looked up at Devon and said that he hoped Devon will keep his secret.

Later Devon's most vivid memory of those moments was that he could remember all of the details about the blue comforter on the parent's bed. He just stared at the bed and tried to absorb what was being said and what he had just seen. .

It was as if his brain had been in neutral while he tried to process what had happened. Then Devon's brain started organizing thoughts again. He started hearing his own conversation that only took place in his head. That conversation seemed to drown out whatever Matt was saying. Devon's rush of thoughts included: "Matt was naked and doing sex stuff with another guy like I see on the net. That makes Matt gay. But Matt's not gay; he can't be. God Matt is hot and sexy and his hard cock was huge! The other guy was hot too. But Matt can't be gay. Should I tell Matt that I'm gay? Am I really gay? I want to have sex with Matt. I want him to do those things to me. I'm gay. I'm gay. I'm gay! What do I do now?" The voice in Devon's head was still for a moment.

Devon finally looked up at Matt. Matt said he could tell Devon was upset. He could tell that Devon was not hearing what he was trying to tell him.

Devon said "I'm sorry." He waited. Devon looked at Matt and said "I don't know what to say. I don't understand. Help me Matt."

Matt started again. He said, "Devon I'm gay. I was going to tell you when you're older. I'm sorry you found out this way. I can tell you're shocked. Please try to relax and let's talk about it. Your friendship and respect mean the world to me and I don't want you to hate me because of this."

Matt looked very worried and almost like he might have tears in his eyes. Devon had never seen Matt like that before and it scared him. But it helped Devon start focusing better.

Devon said, "Matt, I will never hate you. I'm surprised about this but I don't hate you. I love you Matt...you're my big bro. I'm really sorry I snuck in to surprise you. I thought you were alone. Don't be mad at me, okay?"

Matt's voice cracked as he said, "When have I ever been mad at you? You're the coolest brother a guy could have and I love you too Devon. Will you promise to stay right here while I go put on some clothes? I want us to talk about this. Please don't leave. Ok?"

"Ok, I'll stay right here." Devon watched Matt stand up clothed only in a white bed sheet. He could not help but think about that beautiful hard cock of Matt's he had seen a few moments earlier. He marveled at the beauty of his "big bro" but he felt guilty for thinking of Matt that way. Matt left and closed the door behind him. He wasn't gone very long.

He came back wearing a t-shirt and khaki pants, barefoot. From the outline of the cock in the front of the khakis, Devon knew Matt didn't take time to put on underwear. Devon noticed the lump in Matt's pants swayed with each step. Devon wondered why he noticed that. Devon had never thought of Matt sexually. Devon jerked off with fantasies about porn on the net and sometimes thinking about a few guys Devon knew at school, but never Matt.

Matt sat on the bed this time and Devon didn't move. He told Devon he knew he was more interested in guys than girls when he was in middle school and high school. He said he tried to be straight but he couldn't. Then during his second year in college he had his first sexual experience with another guy. Matt knew for sure that he loved guys and it was right for him. He said, "I know you can't understand that Devon. But that's the way I am."

Devon was staring at the blue comforter again. Devon said "I understand Matt."

Matt asked, "Are you sure you're ok? You know...you and me?"

Devon said, "Yeah, we're good...It's ok."

Matt asked if Devon could look at him. Devon looked up at his face. Matt still looked worried but he tried to smile. Seeing Matt's handsome face always made Devon want to smile. Devon felt the smile as it began to creep across his face and then his smile became relaxed and natural. Matt's smile grew too.

They looked at each other for another moment and then Devon crawled across the bed and hugged Matt tight, like he did each time before Matt left to go back to campus. Matt wrapped his strong arms around Devon and held Devon tight too.

Devon sat back and they ended up holding their four hands together, like a two person huddle. Devon looked Matt in the eyes and said, "So you're gay? Really?"

Matt said, "Yeah, really. But don't worry Devon, I don't think of you that way. I'll never hurt you."

Without hesitating Devon continued to look Matt in the eyes and said, "I'm gay too."

Matt was stunned at first and then he smiled and said "No you're not. This is one thing that makes us different. You can't say you're gay just to be like me. And being gay isn't like a disease you can catch by being around me either."

Devon shook his head no. "I'm serious and I knew it about myself before I found out about you."

Matt still didn't believe Devon. He said, "What do you know about being gay? What makes you think you're gay? How long have you thought this?"

Devon told him about being curious about guys at school and not thinking that way about girls. Devon told him about spending lots of time looking at gay porn online and jerking off while thinking about gay stuff.

Matt looked like he was trying to decide if he believed Devon. Devon said "Come on, I'll prove it. I'll show you the porn sites I go to all the time."

Devon got up and headed to Matt's room; Matt followed. As Devon opened the door the guy Devon saw earlier stood up and Devon stopped.

Devon had forgotten about him. Matt stopped in the doorway right behind Devon. The guy was wearing clothes now. He was tall. He still looked scared.

Matt put his hands on Devon's shoulders from behind and said "Devon this is Thomas. Thomas is a great guy and I want you guys to be friends. Thomas this is Devon."

Thomas tried to smile but still looked uncertain. He said “Hey Devon. Matt talks about you all the time... Calls you his little brother. Glad to meet you. Just really sorry it happened like this. But I want us to be friends, if you want.”

Devon found himself thinking “Maybe I like this really good looking tall guy. He seems nice ...and tall. All Matt’s friends are cool. I wonder how tall he is.”

Devon cleared his head and asked Thomas, “What’s your favorite baseball team?”

Thomas looked surprised. Devon heard Matt chuckle behind him. Thomas looked up at Matt and then half smiled and looked back at Devon and said “the Cubs.”

Devon said “Ok, we can be friends.” Thomas and Matt both laughed and Matt squeezed Devon’s shoulders and then hugged Devon from behind. Devon knew they were going to be ok.

Devon pulled away from Matt and went to the computer on his desk. Matt had taught Devon a lot about computers right here so Devon knew his way around his set up.

As Devon was opening a browser Matt said “We don’t need to do this right now Devon. We could talk about this later.”

Devon felt determined to let Matt know he was gay. Devon had to do this now. Devon typed in <http://www.nifty.org/> and hit enter. As the page popped open Devon heard Thomas mutter, “What?” Devon opened another window and went right to the xtube site where Devon watched vids of hot guys jerking off and having sex. Devon also showed them a blog he visited a lot.

Devon stood up and looked at Matt and said, “I’m gay too, Matt.” Devon heard Thomas mutter, “Fuck.”

Matt hugged Devon and said “I don’t know what to say Devon. This is a total surprise.”

Devon said “Yeah for me too.”

Matt said, “Yeah good point little bro. Can you stay and talk for a while?”

Devon nodded yes and Matt went downstairs to get some Pepsis.

Thomas tried to talk about sports and whatever he could remember that Matt had told him about Devon. He was nervous. Devon stared at the unopened

condoms and bottle of lube next to the bed and suddenly realized he had interrupted some serious sex plans between the two older guys. Thomas sounded more nervous as he watched the younger boy's eyes keep straying to the lube and condoms.

They heard Matt run back up the stairs, and Devon thought he was probably afraid to leave Devon alone with Thomas very long, in case Thomas might say something wrong. Thomas looked relieved when Matt got back in the room.

Devon sat in the desk chair. Thomas sat on the bed like he was trying to block Devon's view of the condoms and lube. Matt sat on the floor between them with his back against the closet door. They talked a long time. Thomas was mostly quiet like he respected that this was mostly a conversation Devon needed to have with Matt. When Devon realized Thomas was being respectful like that, Devon liked him for it.

First, Matt tried to tell Devon it's normal for guys his age to go through a stage when they are sexually curious about guys and sex with guys too, but then they get over it and focus on girls.

Devon had read about that, but knew it didn't apply to him.

Matt eventually asked Devon what he thought about when he jerks off.

Devon didn't hesitate. Devon gave Matt very graphic descriptions of his fantasies. He even told him about some of the guys on his teams at school that Devon thought were hot and what he wanted to do with them.

Thomas muttered "Oh fuck!" Thomas was holding a pillow in his lap. Devon wondered if his graphic descriptions gave Thomas a huge boner, and realizing that possibility made Devon's dick stir a little.

Devon thought he proved his point, that this wasn't something he just said out of the blue because he found out his big bro was gay and Devon wanted to be like him.

Matt finally asked Devon if he had ever done any type of sexual messing around with another guy.

Devon said "No." But as Devon answered the question he immediately wondered to himself "Does that mean Matt thinks I'm old enough to have maybe done something with another guy?"

This brought up the possibility Devon had never seriously considered yet for himself. Devon COULD have sex!

Thomas was leaning back on his elbows, but with the pillow still across his lap; Devon could see the condoms and lube again. The realization that Matt and Thomas have been having real sex like the guys in the stories and the videos struck Devon again. It was like the lights suddenly went on. Sex is something that people really do. People Devon knows. It's not just fantasy. It's not just theory. It's real. Real people do it. Matt does it. He does it with this sexy tall guy sitting on his bed. Devon was thinking these things and almost missed the point Matt was making about having sex is scary and Devon shouldn't do it for a long time yet, and maybe Devon would be interested in girls by the time Devon got around to it. Devon laughed. Matt looked at Devon. Devon asked, "Did it work that way for you?" Thomas laughed out loud. Devon liked Thomas.

Devon could see Matt was worried and confused...More than Devon was. Devon was surprised, but finding himself more and more happy with the knowledge that his big bro was gay too. But they were deadlocked about Devon's assertion about his sexuality.

Matt suggested it was time for Devon to head home but said he wanted Devon to come back in the morning. Devon could tell Matt was afraid Devon might feel different about things or about him the next day.

Devon said bye to Thomas.

Thomas gave Devon a big smile, waved his big hand and said "Night buddy."

Matt walked Devon down to the back door. Standing in the dark on his back porch he hugged Devon tight like he had done before, but this time Devon noticed the heat of Matt's body and thought about how solid and strong Matt is and how much he loved Matt. This time Devon felt it in his cock.

As Matt walked back through the dark house, all sorts of conflicting thoughts raced through his mind. Here was this gorgeous and beautifully developed 12 year old kid that was a wet dream looking for a place to happen. When he hugged Devon and told him good night he felt the boy's sturdy sexy body and could not help feel Devon's member stiffen to rock hard against his thigh.

Matt was rock hard. He paused on almost every stair to battle with the thoughts overwhelming his head. As much as he didn't want to think of any 12 year old boy as a sex object...he really didn't want to think about THIS boy sexually. It suddenly dawned on Matt that his beautiful 12 year old little brother wanted him to take his virginity. There was no talk about anything like that, but Matt sensed it on the horizon. Matt's brain could not help mentally undressing Devon and before he reached the top of the stairs his cock was drooling precum. Just as Matt realized he was close to cumming in his pants, the reality of his relationship with Devon hits him in the face like a bucket of ice water. Imagine violating a bond of trust that runs deeper than what Devon has with anyone in his own

family or with anyone else in his life... hell imagine violating a 12 year old boy. What if anyone found out? None of this was good. This was all wrong!

As Thomas waited for Matt to return he removed the pillow from his lap. When Devon described his sexual fantasy, Thomas was on the verge of a spontaneous orgasm in his jeans. That kid might only be 12, but he was very advanced for his age sexually... even if he didn't know it himself. Thomas did not have the deep personal relationship with Devon that Matt did. He was not as conflicted as Matt. Thomas could easily imagine himself naked and in bed with this red hot kid. His cock got stone hard as he thought about penetrating this 12 year old virgin. The idea of a 20 year old guy having sex with a 12 year old boy was pretty scary. But Thomas sensed that this kid was going to be crazy to have someone with experience, an older guy like Matt ...or maybe himself (a thought that made him groan out loud), give him his first taste of sex soon. And he was sure the kid would love it and have no regrets. He remembered what it was like for himself at that age.

Matt walked through the door to his bedroom and his face told the whole story. He was one conflicted dude. Matt started to rehash the situation, but saw that Thomas held up a big hand to stop him.

“Do you know what you need right now?” Thomas asked Matt.

Matt slowly shook his head no.

Thomas grinned and told him, “You need for me to fuck you silly...right now!” Thomas stood up his thick man meat was clearly outlined in his jeans. “You need to have me fuck your brains out. Then you will be able to think more clearly.” As Thomas began to unfasten Matt's khaki pants, he kissed Matt passionately and felt Matt's erection begin to grow again. Thomas fell to his knees and took Matt's 20 year old 7” cock and began to worship it. Thomas licked the throbbing erection like it was an ice cream cone. Thomas' big hands ripped Matt's t-shirt to shreds so that his beautiful man was completely naked. Thomas looked up and down his lover's naked body and pronounced what he had just done as being good.

Thomas sucked Matt's nipples and licked his way down to Matt's throbbing erection that was continuously leaking precum. Thomas licked up every drop and then began to deep throat his college friend and lover. The tension was building in Matt's loins. Matt groaned each time he man took him to the pubes. Thomas could feel Matt's testicles begin to draw up and he slipped a long finger deep into Matt's sacred place. He massaged his lover's prostate and knew it was filled with delicious hot semen.

Matt's fingers combed through Thomas' hair as he began to involuntarily face fuck his friend and lover. Matt cried out...."Oh god...so good...oh baby take itDevon take my seed."

Thomas felt Matt erupt deep in his throat. Matt filled Thomas' mouth to the brim with hot seed. Thomas had never seen Matt ejaculate like this and was surprised until, at the height of his orgasm, he heard Matt cry out for "Devon" to eat his seed.

Thomas' mouth was filled with his lover's seed, Thomas stood and kissed Matt passionately filling his mouth with his own hot man seed. They collapsed on the bed. Matt reached for the lube and condoms. He leaned down and kissed and sucked his lover.

"Easy baby, I really want to make love to you. If you keep that up I am not going to make it." Thomas told him. Matt kissed the tip of Thomas's erection and licked the last of the precum off before he rolled the condom down his thick shaft. Matt coated Thomas' member with lube and kissed him deeply as he did so.

Thomas held out his hand for lube and began to prepare his lover's sacred place for his entry. He spread Matt's legs and prepared to enter his handsome lover. Matt winced as the huge member stretched his sphincter. Thomas filled him to the hilt. The feeling of that huge piece of man meat was more than Matt could describe.

Thomas was a powerful lover. He used that magnificent cock like a pile driver. Thomas hammered Matt's prostate again and again. Matt groaned with each pounding he took. Thomas grabbed Matt's nipples and he felt Matt's sphincter grab his erection hard as the pounding Thomas gave Matt's prostate pounded out a load of hot semen. Matt's cock erupted and sprayed their faces with his hot seed. Thomas groaned deeply and poured a load of his seed into his lover.

Thomas gasped for breath as he pulled out of Matt. Matt grinned and pulled off the seed filled condom. Matt was astounded at the volume of seed that Thomas had ejaculated. Matt loved to pour the still steaming seed all over his lover and finger paint his abdomen and chest with his love juice.

Matt rolled on top of his seed covered lover and kissed him passionately. Thomas tenderly kissed and stroked Matt for a long while their naked bodies were entwined. The two drifted off to sleep as the hot man seed began to dry on their muscular bodies.

At the same time next door naked on his bed in his dark room, Devon imagined Matt walking into Devon's room naked with that huge beautiful erection swaying in front of him. The fantasy was so real that it felt like Matt crawled in bed with him. Devon imagined their naked bodies rubbing together. He felt Matt's hard

cock grind against him and they hugged and kissed. Devon imagined that Matt took both of their erections in his hand and began to jerk them off. As he was thinking about the fantasy he flashed back on the real scene of Matt licking and kissing all over Thomas' hot body. As that vision appeared, Devon felt his own hot semen rain down on his face and body as the most powerful climax he had ever experienced washed over his body. Devon knew he wanted it to be real. Devon knew he needed it to be real.

The next morning everyone in his house was doing their own thing as usual. Devon showered, ate some cereal, brushed his teeth and went over to Matt's. The backdoor was open so Devon knew Matt was up and expecting him. Matt was in the kitchen drinking coffee in his boxers and a t-shirt. Devon had seen him just like this so many times as they grew up, but this morning Devon realized how sexy he was.

Matt smiled and said "Hey what's up bro?"

Devon grinned and said, "I was but I took care of it thinking about you."

Matt wasn't sure he should laugh. Devon smiled and got his usual coffee mug and filled it half full with coffee and a lot of milk. Devon knew Matt was watching him carefully.

With his serious voice Matt asked, "So are we ok Devon?"

Devon put his cup down and hugged Matt. Devon buried his face in Matt's chest. Suddenly Devon felt himself crying.

Matt hugged Devon tight. Matt felt a few tears through his shirt. He didn't say anything.

Finally Devon said, "Stop saying things like that Matt. I love you and nothing will ever change that. Not this. Nothing. Ever. You gotta know that!"

Matt hugged Devon tighter. One hand patted his back and one rubbed his head. Devon always felt safe when Matt did that. Devon knew things would be ok. He said, "Yeah... Devon I do know that ...and you know I feel the same about my little bro."

They heard a creak and both turned to see Thomas come down the stairs. He stopped in the kitchen doorway. Devon thought Thomas was embarrassed for interrupting a moment between Matt and Devon. He kinda looked around and said something lame like, "Oh hi Devon."

Matt said, "Hey we're good. Come get some coffee sleepy head."

Matt handed Devon a paper napkin from the counter and Devon wiped his eyes. They smiled at each other. Everything was alright.

Thomas's hair told Devon he just got up. He was just wearing a pair of jeans. They hung low enough Devon knew he didn't have anything else on. Devon was sure if they were a fraction of an inch lower in front Devon would see the start of his pubic hairs. Devon noticed the pecs and biceps and abs Devon had seen last night, but seeing them today was different. Devon was looking with a purpose today. He noticed it looked like something might have been smeared on Thomas' chest and then dried. Devon also noticed the big hands again and remembered the huge cock he saw last night. Devon felt these thoughts create a stirring between his legs.

Matt said to Thomas, "You need to get dressed man; maybe a quick shower too. We'll be out back shooting some hoops."

Devon realized Matt may have caught how he was looking Thomas over. Thomas looked at Devon and smiled his big smile and said "Ok," and headed back upstairs. Devon was sure they both knew what he was thinking. He hoped Thomas didn't mind.

The three of them shot baskets and talked. Thomas said he was impressed by Devon's aggressiveness and said Devon plays ball like Matt. He didn't take it easy on Devon or treat Devon like a little kid. Devon liked Thomas even more.

They sat at the table on the deck and Thomas told Devon his story about being gay, which gave Devon the chance to point out that if they both thought they might be gay when they were his age why wouldn't they believe Devon.

Thomas said, "Dude I never said I don't believe you. You sold me when you pulled up xtube and nifty so fast. I don't think straight or even curious guys spend much time there."

Devon looked at Matt. He rolled his eyes and shook his head and said, "I don't know what to believe. For your sake I hope you're not gay. But little bro you know you have my unconditional love and support whether you are or not, just like I know I have yours."

It was a great morning. Things were different but not in a bad way.

Devon went in to use the bathroom and as Devon approached the door to return to the deck Devon saw Thomas leaning over Matt's chair. They were kissing and Thomas was massaging the front of Matt's shorts. Devon stopped because Devon just wanted to watch this and Devon didn't want them to stop doing what they were doing. His cock suddenly was rock hard. Devon wanted to see more.

But Matt saw Devon and pushed Thomas back. Devon wasn't sure if he should go back out. Matt must have seen his hesitation and he came into the house.

He said, "Hey I'm sorry about that. I don't want you to be uncomfortable around us so we won't do that stuff when you're here."

Devon said, "No. I was surprised but liked it. I liked watching you together like that."

They were looking at each other for a long moment. Then Devon said what Matt was afraid he'd say.

"I want to do that with you too Matt. I love you and I want to show you I love you like that."

Matt was shaking his head before Devon finished. "No, Devon; we can't do that. That's not what we're about, you and me. You're my little brother. It's my job to take care of you and make sure you grow up ok."

Devon said, "I am growing up ok. And it's because of you. I need you to help me with this too. I need you to be my first. Show me what it's like. Show me what to do. It's gotta be you Matt. It's always been you for everything I needed to learn."

"NO Devon! Not this. It would change us."

"It's gotta be you Matt. You've always been here for me. Help me with this too. It won't change us. Probably make us even closer. I know it's not bad. I know it would be awesome for both of us."

"No! We're not even going to talk about this. So forget it bro." Matt told the younger boy.

Matt had never refused to talk with Devon about anything. Devon knew he was serious. Devon dropped the subject. Thomas was just outside the door. Devon wondered if he heard what they were talking about.

Devon hung out with them the rest of the day and everything was fine. Devon really liked Thomas and Devon could feel he liked Devon too. So they were becoming friends like Matt hoped they would. But after they did burgers on the grill for dinner Devon kind of got the feeling he should leave them alone. Devon remembered Matt had snuck home without telling Devon and obviously planned to spend the weekend alone with Thomas. They had told Devon about how they couldn't be open about their relationship on campus. Devon knew they needed to be alone for the night so Devon went home and spent the night looking at gay porn online and thinking about them and jerking off a couple loads.

When Devon left, Thomas took Matt's handsome face in his hand and kissed him passionately. As Thomas ran his fingers through Matt's hair. Matt was still deep in thought. It was hard to imagine that this beautiful boy that Matt loved more than life itself was now a sexual being...and a gay sexual being at that.

Thomas looked at Matt. You are torn. Your little head tells you that sex with that beautiful boy would be the most amazing thing ever...and by the way...your little head is right about that. Your big head tells you that it would be a total violation of trust with Devon...and your big head is right about that. There is only one thing that will help you right now.

Matt looked at Thomas with a puzzled expression, that soon turned into a smile.

The next morning Devon resisted the urge to run over to Matt's house. A little before noon Matt called and asked, "Where are you? I missed coffee with my little bro this morning. Come have lunch with us. We've got to head back to campus this afternoon."

Devon spent about three hours with them before they left. Matt was starting to accept that maybe Devon was gay too. Devon wondered if they had talked about him last night.

Matt said he was worried about how they should handle it. They talked about it and Matt explained he was afraid if people (their families, mutual friends, and others in town) ever find out that Matt is gay and then find out that Devon is gay too, they will assume Matt somehow influenced Devon's sexuality and, even worse, they will suspect that Matt probably molested Devon. Devon understood enough about how crazy people can be about this stuff in a conservative town, so Devon agreed to be very careful so no one in their town would ever know about either of them being gay.

Devon saw an opportunity to push for what he really wanted.

Devon told Matt he really does need to give him his first sexual experience. "If I'm going to promise never to do anything sexual with anyone else in town, then you simply must be my teacher and my lover. You gotta do this for me. I can't wait until college like you did!"

This time Thomas was sitting there listening to their conversation. Matt was again adamant that it would be wrong and he wouldn't do it.

Later when Matt was packing and cleaning things up so his parents wouldn't know he was home, Thomas and Devon were in the living room talking about other things. Thomas walked over by the chair where Devon was sitting and looked around and quietly said, "Devon I understand your point and I can tell you Matt does know how you feel." I didn't catch on about what he meant at first.

Thomas said, "I know what you mean about wanting Matt to be your first. You're right. He would be perfect for you. You guys have the trust that you should have with your first partner. Your big bro is an awesome lover and he could teach you all kinds of things in a safe way. All of the things that are really important."

Thomas looked at Devon intently and said, "So I agree with you. Just understand that Matt is really worried about you. You've shocked and confused him with this news and he needs some time to deal with it. So don't push it too much, but don't give up on him either. I'll work on him to help him see it your way too. Ok?"

That sealed it. Thomas and Devon were definitely friends. Devon jumped up and threw his arms around his neck. He was so much taller than Devon that Devon had to stretch. This brought his body up against Thomas. He wrapped his arms around Devon and hugged Devon back. Devon thought Thomas felt strong and solid and big everywhere, including where their crotches rubbed together. Devon felt Thomas' big hands move up and down his back like he was feeling his body, but he stopped just above his ass. Devon wished his hands went lower.

Devon surprised himself by saying, "But if Matt doesn't want to do it with me, I need a good teacher. Would you do it with me? Would you take me and have sex with me and show me everything guys do Thomas? I think being with you would be awesome too."

Thomas muttered, "Oh fuck!" Then his hands went to Devon's waist and he gently moved their bodies apart.

He looked down at Devon and just said, "Matt needs to be your first little dude. Don't give up on him."

Devon was feeling really grateful for Thomas's support. Maybe that's why Devon said, "Ok but I want you to be my second, and I want it to be soon."

Thomas closed his eyes for a moment and groaned. He smiled and said, "Just stay focused on Matt for now." Then he turned away from Devon and he adjusted his junk and he pulled his shirt out to hang over the front of his pants. Devon knew he'd made Thomas rock hard with the suggestion. That's when Devon learned that he could flirt and cause a reaction. Devon liked that feeling; it was kind of powerful.

Matt put Devon off for about two months, until just after Devon had his 13th birthday. But it was going to be the most fabulous present that Devon had ever received.