

Jaxon Gets Shaved – Chapter 1

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Jaxon Gets Shaved is a story about a 13 year old boy and his and his relationship with his 22 year old neighbor, Andrew. Andrew Jones is one of the top computer security experts in the world. His amazing ability to hack any computer came to the attention of federal law enforcement officials when he was just 16. As a condition of having his record expunged, Andrew started consulting for the top federal law enforcement agencies. He then developed a highly profitable computer security business with large firms. In the early stages of the story we watch as Jaxon and Andrew fight a powerful mutual sexual attraction. Watch the sexual tension build until they have to have each other. Enjoy Jaxon Gets Shaved!

As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't...please practice safe sex. This story is a total fantasy. Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write me. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com.

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

Stories by Mack1137

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My Best Friend David	Gay/High School	
Too Old for a Babysitter	Gay/Adult Youth	
Matt n Me	Gay/Adult Youth	
Matt n Josh	Gay/Incest	(Continuation of Matt n Me Chronicles)
Billionaire Adventures	Bisexual/Incest	(Continuation of Matt n Me Chronicles)
An Amazing Kid	Bisexual/Incest	
HARDware Store Summer	Gay/Adult Youth	
Trip with Uncle Lester	Gay/Incest/Adult Youth	
Reluctant Boy Scout	Gay/High School/Incest	
Beautiful Beach Boy	Bisexual/High School/Incest	
Jaxon Gets Shaved	Gay/Adult Youth	

Jaxon Gets Shaved – Chapter 1

Betty parked her BMW under the hotel canopy and was waiting for her new client Andrew. As she sat there she saw this 20 something vision walking toward her car. He is gorgeous. This guy is 5'10", lean, and blond. He has the most intense blue eyes she has ever seen. She was wondering where her client is as this boy walks up to her car. Betty rolled down the passenger window. He asks if she is Betty.

Betty nods yes because she is speechless.

He gets this adorable smile and sticks his hand through the window as he introduces himself as being Andrew. The realtor could not believe that this kid could afford any house much less the ones he asked her to show him. She was shocked when the lender told her that this boy could qualify for this house and more if he wanted it.

As Betty drove Andrew around she found herself very turned on by this boy who she learned is 22. When they talked over lunch she felt her panties getting soaked. After lunch she had three more houses to show him and she had saved the best for last.

It was about 3 pm as they drove down the cul-de-sac toward the last house she had to show him. Betty glanced over at Andrew. Betty was not even sure that Andrew shaved yet. His boyish good looks exuded sexuality. She could not believe that her panties were wet from her fantasies about stripping this boy naked in the foyer of this house and raping him. She shivered on the verge of an orgasm as she thought about it.

Andrew was so engrossed in checking out the neighborhood that he did not notice. This house is perfect, Andrew thought. The cul-de-sac went down hill fairly sharply. From the top of the hill Andrew had a bird's eye view of the vista that the house at the end of the cul-de-sac overlooked. The house that Betty saved for last is situated on the side of a small mountain with a spectacular view of the entire valley and the surrounding mountains. Best of all it has high speed internet which was a little surprising given the location.

Andrew walked into the foyer. The house was breathtaking. It looked like something Frank Lloyd Wright might have designed. Andrew decided the house was perfect. It was contemporary design with lots of glass on the back side. You could enjoy the view from almost any place in the house. As Andrew walked toward the back of the house he saw the patio for the first time. It was amazing. The builder had included an infinity pool that has a spectacular view of the valley and surrounding mountains. The only flaw that Andrew saw was the lack of privacy on one side of the pool. Andrew loved to be outside naked and wanted a little privacy.

As Andrew looked at the patio he began to mentally design a wall with a waterfall and a built in hot tub with water that cascades into the pool. The design he had in mind would create a very private grotto while at the same time hiding the pool from the view of the next door neighbor. Andrew smiled briefly as he thought about potential sexual conquests in the private grotto. Andrew looked forward to doing the design and stone work.

This house was perfect. Andrew loved to be outside naked and really enjoyed the freedom of skinny dipping.

Andrew's penis twitched at the thought of being naked in his own swimming pool. He could imagine himself masturbating in a lounge chair while overlooking the valley. His penis was beginning to harden as he heard the realtor behind him.

The middle school bus turned down the cul-de-sac. In the front seat of the bus next to the window sat a hot looking 13 year old boy wearing an Abercrombie t-shirt and cargo shorts. He flipped his shaggy sandy brown hair out of his eye he was staring out the window in a semi trance. His tight t-shirt highlighted his erect nipples. He has lean muscled legs of a runner with a light dusting of hair. The Abercrombie leather flip flops show off his cute feet. His name is Jaxon. He is thinking about his friend Jason naked in the showers after track practice yesterday. Jaxon's daydreaming caused his 4 ½" penis to be erect again as usual. Fortunately he had some books in his lap to cover the bulge in his pants.

As the bus was making the turn on to his street, Jaxon saw a hot looking blond guy standing in the front yard of the house next door to his. He thought to himself that there is no way he could get lucky enough to have that blond god living next door. As he looked closer, he decided that the guy must be in college...that sucks...he'll be off to college in a few weeks.

As they walked out of the house, Betty could not help but admire the bulge in the front of Andrew's pants. He walked out in the front yard while she locked the door. They stood out in front discussing the details of his offer for the house.

While they were standing there a school bus drove up and a very cute young teenage boy got off the bus. As Andrew looked closer he realized that the boy is hot. Andrew guessed that the boy is 13 or 14. At a quick glance Andrew decided that the boy is about 5'7" with sandy brown hair that had sun streaks. The boy has a lean athletic body. He is wearing an Abercrombie gray t-shirt that is snug enough to reveal two pointed erect nipples. He was also wearing baggy cargo shorts.

As Andrew continued his visual survey he noticed that the boy had the muscular lean legs of a runner or soccer player and they are virtually hairless. He eyes finally came to rest on a leather pair of flip flops. Andrew thought to himself that the kid even has cute feet. It was at about that moment that Andrew realized just how close those feet were to him and that jerked him back to reality. Andrew looked up into the boy's deep blue eyes.

Hi my name is Jaxon, the boy said, are you moving in here?

Betty stammered a bit about being the realtor.

Andrew said, I am buying the house. My name is Andrew. Andrew put his hand out to shake hands with Jaxon. Jaxon could not help wondering how a guy this young could afford this house.

The boy said, that's cool. He clasped Andrew's hand. Jaxon did not want to let go of Andrew's hand. Jaxon knew that he had to let go because he was going to have to cover

a major boner in a moment. Jaxon told Andrew that he lived next door. Jaxon asked when Andrew was going to move in.

Andrew said he was going to try to move in next week.

Betty said she was not sure things could happen that fast.

Andrew said to get the contract signed and he would make it happen.

Andrew has known he was gay since he was about the boy's age. Andrew found himself strangely attracted to this boy. He had never been attracted to a boy before. This was a first for him. The attraction is powerful. Andrew begins to feel his penis becoming fully erect. Fortunately Andrew could use his leather pad folio to cover his raging erection.

Andrew could not get over how friendly and self assured Jaxon is. Jaxon told Andrew that he would help him move if he needed it. He gave Andrew his cell phone number.

Andrew smiled and said thanks. I will need some help. I will call you when I know when I am going to move. Andrew waved to Jaxon as he climbed in Betty's car.

Jaxon rushed to his house and then to his bedroom. He peeled off his Abercrombie t-shirt revealing his lean and muscular upper body. He released the button on his cargo shorts and pulled down the zipper allowing them to fall to the floor. That action freed his throbbing erection since he was not wearing underwear.

The boy was standing stark naked in the middle of his bedroom. Jaxon stood there holding the base of his raging erection. His fingers strummed his erect nipples.

He moved across his room to his bed. As he stretched his naked body on his bed, Jaxon imagined that he was dropping to his knees in front of Andrew. He imagined that he released Andrew's magnificent boner from his khaki pants. In his daydream, Jaxon licked the tip of Andrew's member tasting his precum. Jaxon wiped his index finger across his own erection and placed the tip of his finger in his mouth imagining he is tasting the precum that flows from Andrew's erection.

Jaxon imagined his head bobbing on Andrew's boner as his own hand stroked his aching boner. As Jaxon daydreamed about Andrew running his fingers through his hair, he felt the tension build in his loins as his orgasm neared. Jaxon imagined Andrew's penis beginning to pulse as his mouth filled with the beautiful man's seed. That was enough to push young Jaxon to orgasm. Jaxon's semen began to fountain out of his 13 year old penis. The semen exploded all over his naked body. With his index finger Jaxon scooped up a large glob of his seed and placed it on his tongue. He loved the taste of cum and wondered if he would be able to get a taste of Andrew's man seed. As he ate his own seed, Jaxon wondered if Andrew is gay.

As Andrew and his realtor drove away, Andrew was daydreaming about the boy. He wanted to get to know him better. As soon as Andrew was back in his hotel room he too stripped naked and he was rock hard. Andrew slips out of his starched white oxford cloth shirt to reveal his tight body with his well developed abs. His upper body is almost hairless except for a small treasure trail of sandy color hair. As his khakis fall to the floor his 7" circumcised penis freed of his pants is fully erect and tight against his abdomen. The precum is beginning to drool down the length of his magnificent shaft. His shaft pulses with each beat of his heart. Andrew flopped down on his bed and began to stroke his 7" erection. He closed his eyes so that he could visualize Jaxon.

In his mind Andrew returned to the front yard of his new house. He is shaking hands with Jaxon while staring into the boy's piercing blue eyes. Andrew imagines that his other hand reaches down to cup the boy's member through his cargo shorts. Andrew's fingers detect the sharp outline of the boy's corona and this tells him that Jaxon is circumcised and not wearing any underwear.

And right in the front yard Andrew imagined that he released the button to the boy's cargo shorts. As the shorts fall to the ground the boy's erection is pointing up in the air. Andrew slipped Jaxon's Abercrombie t-shirt over his head. Andrew dreams about dropping to his knees and deep throating the boy's erection. Andrew can not figure out why, but he feels strangely joined to the boy in real life while he is having this wild sexual daydream.

Andrew strokes his own erection as he imagines the boy face fucking him. Andrew imagines the fresh boy scent from having his nose buried in Jaxon's sandy brown pubic hair. Andrew imagines his is holding Jaxon's smooth white hips as the boy passes the point of no return. He feels Jaxon's body tense as the orgasm washes over his body.

Andrew feels his own orgasm beginning to build and he begins to pant and moan in passion as he feels himself approach the edge of his climax. Andrew imagines the boy beginning to thrust uncontrollably as the orgasm washes over his young body. Andrew imagines the boy young penis exploding in his mouth. That is enough to trigger Andrew's own orgasm. Andrew cries out during as one of the most intense orgasms his has had in a while overwhelms his body. The first rope of semen jets from his penis and arcs toward his open mouth. As the salty taste of his own seed registers in his brain, Andrew pretends it is the essence of the boy.

As Andrew lays on his bed covered in his seed the intensity of the image of the naked boy never fades from his imagination. As a result, Andrew's penis never experiences the normal post orgasm softness. His penis remains rigid. His body craves another orgasm.

Andrew went to his suit case and found the dildo. He lubed it and bent over on the bed fucking himself with the 8" tool. He so wished it was the boy losing his virginity in his ass. After an intense pounding of his prostate, Andrew fired off a load of his essence with out ever touching himself. He fell into a deep sleep dreaming about his naked body intertwined with the boy.

A week later, Andrew called Jaxon. He told Jaxon that he would be moving in Friday afternoon. He asked Jaxon if he was interested in earning some money helping him move.

Jaxon told him that he would be happy to help and that it wasn't necessary to pay him. When Jaxon arrived home on Friday the movers were just leaving. Jaxon hoped that Andrew still needed help.

Just as Jaxon was ready to run up to Andrew's front door, Jaxon's mother called to him. She had prepared a dinner for Andrew and put some cold drinks in a cooler. She asked Jaxon to take them over to Andrew.

When the movers left, Andrew was in the kitchen unpacking boxes when the door bell started to ring. Andrew went to the door dressed only in a pair of twill cargo shorts that were riding low on his hips. It was clear from the lack of a waist band that Andrew is not wearing anything under the shorts.

When he opened the door, Andrew was happy to find Jaxon standing there. The boy had a cooler full of drinks and some food. Jaxon apologized for his mother not coming over to meet Andrew. He explained that she finished her last chemo treatment today and she didn't feel well.

While Jaxon was talking he was watching a bead of sweat run down Andrew's chest. He followed the drop down Andrew's belly down through his light treasure trail and then down inside Andrew's shorts. How he would love to be that drop of sweat at this moment.

Andrew watched him follow the drop of sweat. Jaxon looked up. He was totally embarrassed that he got caught perverting Andrew's body.

Andrew's heart ached for the boy as he heard about Jaxon's mother taking chemo.

Andrew invited Jaxon in. Andrew apologized for how hot it is. There is a problem with the air conditioner. They are supposed to come fix it in a little while. Andrew led the way to the kitchen.

As Jaxon was following Andrew to the kitchen he noticed that he could see the top of Andrew's crease. Andrew was going commando in those shorts. Jaxon's penis began to twitch and chub. Jaxon looking for a distraction quickly asked, what can I do to help you?

Andrew told him he was sure that he had better things to do than unpack boxes. Jaxon said no. It is Friday night and I don't have anything planned. I am ready to help.

Andrew thanked Jaxon and asked him to start unpacking the box of dishes. In a few minutes sweat was rolling off Jaxon's face. Andrew suggested that he slide off his shirt.

Jaxon's t-shirt was so wet he was having a hard time getting it off. Andrew reached over and helped him slide it over his head. As Jaxon put his arms up and the shirt slipped over his head, Andrew noticed a little bit of hair under each arm. It made Andrew start to chub and he knew he had to get busy doing something else or he would have a full erection in moments.

As they unpacked Andrew found out that Jaxon is 13 years old and in the 8th grade, a good student and a member of the cross country track team.

Jaxon learned about Andrew's computer security business. Andrew was honest with him about hacking and getting caught. As they finished unpacking the boxes in the kitchen, Jaxon started knocking down the boxes and carrying the trash to the garage. Andrew started to make them some dinner. Andrew put the lasagna that Jaxon brought over in the oven and got them both a cold drink.

Andrew handed Jaxon a drink and they headed out on the patio to wait for dinner to bake.

Andrew told Jaxon he was really hot. Without another word, Andrew jumped in the infinity pool.

Oh man this feels great...come on in, Andrew called to Jaxon. Jaxon jumped in too. The guys swam and had fun in the pool. Both of them were constantly fighting erections. Andrew checked his watch and decided that he better get dinner. He grabbed two beach towels out of the cabinet and tossed one to Jaxon. Andrew could not help but stare at how the wet cargo shorts hugged Jaxon's penis. Andrew told Jaxon he would have their dinner in a moment. They had dinner on the patio and planned what they would do the next day. Andrew told Jaxon to sleep in and they would get started at 9 am.

Andrew watched as Jaxon walked next door in only his wet shorts.

His penis was rock hard as he walked to the kitchen to turn off the lights. Andrew found Jaxon's sweat soaked t-shirt on the counter. He held it to his nose and inhaled the boy sweat as he walked toward his bedroom. Andrew hung his shorts in the bathroom to dry and walked to his king size bed stark naked.

He was exhausted but much to turned on to sleep. With the boy's t-shirt draped over his face he furiously masturbated to a climax. With out thinking, Andrew wiped up the semen that covered his chest with the boy's shirt. He wadded up the shirt and tossed it on the floor thinking as he was drifting off to sleep that he needed to wash the shirt before the boy found out that he used it as a cum rag.

The next morning Andrew was up early. He decided to get an early start by putting up the mailbox up in the front yard. He quickly pulled on some shorts, a t-shirt and shoes and headed to the garage. He never thought about Jaxon's t-shirt laying on the floor on the other side of the bed.

Andrew grabbed a shovel from the garage and waited for the electric garage door opener to open the door. Andrew took his shovel out and began to dig a hole for the mailbox post.

Jaxon was up and happened to look out his bedroom window and see Andrew. Jaxon was wearing only a pair of cargo shorts.

It was a hot day and after only a few minutes of digging Andrew's t-shirt was soaked. He peeled it up his torso and over his head.

As he looked out and saw Andrew remove his shirt, Jaxon became erect. Jaxon put his hand in the pocket of the cargo shorts and began to play with his rigid member. At first he rubbed it through his boxers. As he stood there playing with his boner he managed to work the head and ultimately the shaft out through the fly of the boxers.

Jaxon was stroking his erection with his hand in the pocket of his shorts. Jaxon saw Andrew bend over the hole he was digging. Jaxon could see the crease of his ass. He increased the tempo of his stroking. Periodically Jaxon moaned as the stimulation of his young penis rocked his body. It was that moaning that attracted his mother's attention. She walked to the doorway and started to speak when she realized what was going on. Her baby boy was masturbating while looking at the half naked hottie that lived next door. She wanted to turn away but could not.

She knew her son had passed the point of no return when she heard his guttural moan and saw the motion of his arm increase. Jaxon cried out, Oh man...gotta..uhhhn. Jaxon's hand slipped off his erection from the surge of his seed exploding from his raging member making it too slippery to hold with his pocket. The boy brazenly humped the air as he ground his erupting organ against the fabric of his shorts. Jaxon took his hand out of his pocket and rubbed the leaking bulge in his shorts as he turned and saw his Mom watching him.

His mother rushed to him and she wrapped her arms around him in a comforting mode. Baby don't worry. I understand. You've got it bad for him don't you?

Jaxon looked into her eyes and nodded. You know? He asked.

She told him that she had suspected Jaxon was bi or gay for a long time. She pushed him back a bit so that she could look in his eyes as she told him it doesn't matter. I will always love you more than life itself.

She hugged and kissed him on the cheek. The strong scent of Jaxon's boy seed drifted up to her flaring nostrils.

Jaxon's Mom told him to slide off the shorts and boxers so that she could wash them. Jaxon unzipped his shorts and slipped them off along with his boxers. As he did so the seminal explosion was even more obvious. His penis and the area around it was soaked with the boy's seed. His penis was still slightly chubbed from his recent sexual exploits. She wondered what he would look like with a full erection. Jaxon does have a beautiful body, she thought.

His mom rubbed his back and suggested that he jump in the shower so that he could go help Andrew.

As she carried Jaxon's shorts and boxers to the washer, Katherine knew that she needed to talk to Andrew...and she needed to do it soon. She wondered what she should say to Andrew. Katherine wondered if Andrew was gay. Even if he is gay, what would Andrew think of a 13 year old boy being totally infatuated with him? Would it freak Andrew out? All of this was going through her mind as she looked at the boy's boxers. They would have to be rinsed out before she could wash them. It was hard to believe that a 13 year old boy could ejaculate this much semen.

As she was putting the clothes in the washer, Katherine heard Jaxon call out that he is going to Andrew's house. The next sound she heard was the front door slamming. Katherine knew that her beautiful young son must be terribly embarrassed at having his mother seeing him masturbate. That was another discussion that needs to take place. Katherine knew that she needed to reassure Jaxon that all of this is perfectly natural.

This had been a long week and she was totally wrung out from the Chemo therapy. Katherine decided that she had enough adventure for one morning and she went to her room to get some rest.

Andrew was just finishing the mailbox when Jaxon came over. His face lit up at the sight of the boy.

Jaxon looked at Andrew's sweat covered body. He just wanted to run his fingers all over Andrew and hold him close. As they walked in the house, Andrew grabbed a towel and began to dry himself.

They walked together toward the back of the house. Andrew asked Jaxon if he would unpack the three wardrobe boxes of his hanging clothes. Andrew told him to just hang them in the closet and not to worry about how they are arranged. Andrew explained that he was going to work on setting up his office.

Jaxon went to work on the clothes and in a little while he had everything neatly arranged in the closet. Jaxon stepped back from the closet to admire his work. When he was finished he turned toward Andrew's bed and that was when he noticed his t-shirt in a ball on the floor. Jaxon wondered what his t-shirt was doing in Andrew's bedroom. He walked over and picked it up. As he went to unfold it he noticed that it was stiff in places and stuck together. Jaxon smiled knowingly as he set the t-shirt back where he found it.

Jaxon walked in to Andrew's office and decided to say nothing about the t-shirt. They continued to work through the early afternoon. Andrew told Jaxon that he needed to run some errands and buy some furniture. He thanked Jaxon for his help and told him he would see him tomorrow. As they were walking toward the door, Andrew reached in his pocket and pulled out two folded bills. He handed them to Jaxon.

When Jaxon realized that Andrew was putting money in his hand he thanked Andrew but said he could not take the money.

Andrew smiled and told him that if he did not take the money they could not be friends.

Jaxon did not want that to happen so he took the money. As he was walking home he discovered that Andrew had given him two \$100 bills. He thought that might give him just enough money for the notebook computer he had been dreaming about.

The next day Katherine was starting to feel much better and she decided to ask Andrew over for dinner. She knew that Jaxon would be doing his 8 mile training run this afternoon for cross country. She decided that would be a good time to have a conversation with Andrew if he was there.

When Jaxon left for his run, Katherine walked next door and rang the door bell.

Andrew came to the door dressed in shorts. He quickly invited her in and offered her a cold drink. He thanked her profusely for sending over dinner his first night and gave her back her dishes.

Katherine hesitated a moment and then told Andrew that she needed to talk to him and tell him something very personal. She told him she was not sure how to begin.

Andrew did his best to put her at ease, but it was clear that this was a difficult subject for her. He wondered if it was about the cancer.

Katherine said she didn't know how to start. It is about Jaxon she said. And then she just blurted it out. Jaxon is totally infatuated with you, she told him.

Andrew either didn't understand or didn't want to understand. He said I like him a lot too.

Katherine said no it is more than that. It is deeper.

Then it began to dawn on Andrew. The boy was feeling the same thing for him that he is feeling for Jaxon. You mean...?

Yes he is attracted to you sexually. Katherine raced ahead with out giving Andrew a chance to say anything. She said he has been through so much with my cancer that I could not take the chance of him receiving another devastating blow. I am only asking you to be gentle with him if you do not feel the same thing for him.

Katherine caught her breath and sobbed.

Andrew walked over to her and put his arm around her shoulder and hugged her. Andrew knew he had to tell her the truth.

As Katherine's sobbing subsided, she said I have probably ruined everything.

Andrew looked her in the eye and said that she had done the right thing. I am gay, he told her.

Andrew continued to look Katherine in the eye and asked her why she thinks Jaxon his attracted to him. Katherine swore him to secrecy and told him about how she found Jaxon yesterday morning. She explained about Jaxon masturbating and how his moans had attracted her attention. She wanted him to know the details. Katherine told Andrew about how Jaxon thrust against the fabric of his shorts during his orgasm. Katherine told Andrew that Jaxon had confessed his attraction for Andrew and that he is gay. She told him about how Jaxon had stripped off his semen covered shorts and stood before her covered in his own semen.

Andrew could not help himself. He began to become erect as he visualized the boy masturbating while looking out the window at him.

Andrew asked, what are we going to do? Jaxon is 9 years younger than me.

Katherine looked at him with a tear in her eye. She said I think it is only a matter of time before he makes a move on you. You will have to decide the best way to respond. I only ask that you be gentle with him.

But what if he wants to have sex with me? Andrew asked.

Again she smiled. He is going to lose his virginity to someone. Maybe it is best if it is someone that I know and trust. It is up to you.

Andrew was in turmoil. His hormones were raging and telling him to pursue the boy sexually while his logical brain told him not to get involved sexually with the boy.

Andrew told Katherine that he had never been attracted to younger guys except when he was that age. Katherine the moment I saw Jaxon get off the bus I knew I was attracted to him. I have done my best to hide my attraction to him.

Katherine smiled and invited him to dinner that night.

Andrew quickly accepted.

At 6 pm Jaxon dashed to answer the door bell. Katherine could see that her boy is totally erect. She wondered how Andrew would respond to her son's raging hormones.

As the door opened, the beauty of the boy in front of him took Andrew's breath away. That gorgeous smile and flawless face caused his loins to stir. Andrew could not help but notice that the boy was wearing tight khakis that perfectly outline Jaxon's erect member.

Katherine is right, he thought. The boy has it bad for me.

Andrew put his arm over Jaxon's shoulder and they walked into the family room.

Katherine was in the kitchen. Katherine popped the cork from a bottle of Champagne. She carried out three glasses and gave one to each of the guys. Katherine raised her glass in a toast to a great new neighbor.

Katherine winced and Andrew could not help but notice it. He asked if she was okay.

Katherine told him she was just having a moment and that she'll be fine.

They sat down for dinner. While Katherine made conversation she did not eat. Both Andrew and Jaxon noticed. Jaxon was clearly concerned.

When dinner was finished, Katherine got up to get coffee for she and Andrew. She stumbled and Andrew caught her. Andrew thought she felt very warm to the touch. His put his hand on her forehead and found she was hot and had a fine sheen of perspiration on her forehead.

Andrew looked at Katherine and said, I think we need to get you to a doctor. You are running a fever. Andrew went to get his Pathfinder. He pulled in the driveway as Jaxon was helping his Mother to the car.

When they got to the emergency room at the hospital, Katherine was immediately admitted. The doctor came in to see them. He checked Katherine over and said that it appears that she has an infection. He told them that he was going to put her on intravenous antibiotics. While the doctor was talking, Jaxon doubled over in pain holding his lower right side. Moments later he vomited on the floor.

The doctor called for a gurney STAT. They moved Jaxon to the treatment room next door. Katherine asked me to go with him and stay with him.

When Andrew walked in the treatment room he could see the fear in Jaxon's eyes. Andrew walked up to the side of the bed and grabbed Jaxon's hand. The doctor said he was going to examine Jaxon and asked Andrew to step out in the hall. Jaxon said no I want him to stay with me.

The nurse slipped Jaxon's polo shirt over his head. The doctor unbuckled the boy's jeans and then unzipped them. With the help of the nurse he slipped them down. They left Jaxon's boxers on. While the nurse took his blood pressure and temperature, the doctor slipped the waistband of the boxers down so that he could gently probe Jaxon's abdomen for tenderness.

Jaxon immediately moaned as the doctor probed his abdomen. I could see that he was ready to vomit again so I grabbed the tray from the counter and held it. The boy emptied the remaining contents of his stomach.

I set the tray aside and ran my fingers through his sandy blond hair. I could see that he was feverish. I asked the nurse for a cold wet cloth. I bathed his forehead.

The doctor walked next door to see Katherine. He held Katherine's hand and told her he would take good care of Jaxon. He told her that Jaxon needed an emergency appendectomy.

Katherine agreed to Jaxon's surgery. She signed the consent forms that the nurse brought in for Katherine to sign. Before the doctor left the room she asked him if Andrew could stay with Jaxon as long as possible. She explained that the boy was terrified by her situation and that Andrew is a very close family friend.

The doctor walked next door and explained to Jaxon and Andrew what was going to happen. Tears started running down Jaxon's face. Andrew held his hand tight and told him everything would be all right. The doctor explained that a surgical nurse would be in to see him in a few minutes. He would give him something to help control the pain and it would also make him sleepy. Then the nurse would prepare him for surgery. Jaxon tearfully asked if Andrew could stay with him. He told the doctor that he is really scared.

The doctor thought about it for a moment and decided that the boy had been through enough emotional traumas. The doctor looked at Jaxon and told him yes. He said we normally do not do this but I will allow Andrew to come with you. The doctor looked at Andrew and said I will have the nurse bring you some surgical scrubs in a moment. You will need to change into them.

A few minutes later a male nurse came in holding a tray. He set it down. The nurse said his name is Michael and that he was there to prep Jaxon for surgery. He gave Andrew the surgical scrubs and told him that he could change across the hall. Jaxon asked him to

stay there. So Andrew started to change in the room while the nurse popped the cap off of a syringe and began to squirt the liquid into Jaxon's IV. Andrew started to remove his t-shirt, but the nurse suggested that he leave it on and put the scrubs on over it. He explained that it was cold in the surgical suite. Andrew said thanks and pulled the green scrub top over his t-shirt.

Andrew could see that Jaxon's face was beginning to relax. It must be the drugs taking effect. Andrew blushed a bit and removed his jeans. He was not wearing underwear. Jaxon smiled and kidded Andrew about going commando. Mike the nurse grinned too. Andrew quickly slipped on the scrub bottoms as he felt his penis begin to chub.

While Andrew was dressing, the nurse slipped off Jaxon's boxers and put them along with the rest of Andrew's and Jaxon's clothes in a bag.

Andrew kidded Jaxon by saying, Okay so who is commando now!

Jaxon laughed and blushed at the same time. Andrew was admiring Jaxon's 4 inch penis nestled across Jaxon's right thigh. The boy was hairless except for a small patch of sandy brown pubic hair above his penis. Jaxon put his arm up over his head and Andrew could see that Jaxon also had a few wisps of hair under his arm.

Then Mike the nurse explained that he was going to have to shave Jaxon's pubic hair and then wipe down his abdomen with a solution that kills germs so that there is no risk of infection. The nurse started the electric clippers and began to shave the small patch of pubic hair. The combination of the vibration of the clippers and the nurse holding his penis out of the way was enough to cause Jaxon to become erect.

As the penis grew to its full erect length, Andrew could not help but admire the beauty of it. It looked to be about 4 ½" inches. It was circumcised and the glans was beginning to turn bright red from the flow of blood. The nurse smiled at Jaxon and told him that it was normal for young guys to get erect when they get shaved. As Michael continued to shave Jaxon, he had to pull the erection away from the body so that he could shave the hair at the base of the penis. What a beautiful sight. As the nurse moved the razor to remove the pubic hair at the base of Jaxon's erection, the razor made contact with Jaxon's shaft. The stimulation from the vibration of the razor was more than the boy could take.

In seconds Jaxon's 13 year old erection began to erupt. Michael pulled the clippers back and stroked the boy's erupting penis until his orgasm subsided. Jaxon was covered in semen. His hospital gown needed to be changed.

Michael said don't worry about it. The vibration from the clippers sometimes makes that happen. Michael got a warm wet cloth to clean up Jaxon. Andrew could see that the front of Michael's scrubs was tented just like his and both of them had precum stains on their scrubs.

Andrew held Jaxon's hand and rubbed his shoulder. In spite of being groggy, Jaxon was clearly embarrassed. Andrew smiled and said, Dude that was awesome. I didn't know a 13 year old could fire off a load like that.

Jaxon grinned as his eyes became heavy.

Michael swabbed Jaxon's abdomen with disinfectant and covered the naked boy with a sheet. Michael looked at Andrew's tented scrubs. That was pretty amazing he said to Andrew. Andrew nodded. Michael walked across the hall and grabbed two more green surgical gowns out of the cabinet. He tossed one to Andrew and explained that it is a surgical gown that will keep you warm and help cover you up.

Andrew put it on and told Jaxon he was going next door to tell Katherine what is going on so she won't worry. Jaxon nodded sleepily and said thanks for telling her.

By the time Andrew got back they were ready to wheel Jaxon to surgery. Andrew walked along side the gurney holding the boy's hand.

When they reached the surgical suite Michael told Andrew that he could wait in the hall. Jaxon said, no! The doctor said he could go with me.

Michael, the nurse, shrugged his shoulders and said to follow along. Jaxon lay under the bright light on the operating table. Michael removed the sheet from the boy's naked body. Andrew held Jaxon's hand until the anesthesia took effect. The surgery went smoothly and Andrew was able to report to Katherine that everything had gone smoothly.

Two days later Andrew brought everyone home from the hospital.

The next day everyone was up and around when Andrew came over to check on them. Katherine fixed them lunch.

Katherine watched how Jaxon and Andrew were reacting to each other. Katherine swore to herself that she could actually smell the testosterone. The sexual tension was so strong between Andrew and Jaxon you could almost cut it with a knife. Katherine decided to move things along.

Andrew, I wonder if you would do me a favor, she asked.

Andrew said, Of course I will.

Katherine told Andrew that she was going to see her sister Peggy the next day and that she wanted to spend the night. Would you mind if Jaxon stays with you? I am sure he would be bored to tears if he had to spend the evening with Peggy and me.

Andrew looked at Jaxon and asked him, What do you say Jaxon...would you like to spend the night at my place.

Jaxon's penis immediately went rock hard at the question. Jaxon stammered his response because all of the blood was rushing to his other head, Yeah...that sounds like fun.

When are you going to leave Katherine? Andrew asked.

I think first thing in the morning. Katherine started hoping that Peggy is in town.

Great, said Andrew as he looked at Jaxon. Jaxon why don't you come over to my house first thing in the morning. We can finish the stack stone wall around the hot tub and then "test drives it".

Jaxon told Andrew that he would be over in the morning.

Andrew apologized for not being able to stay. He explained that he had an important client project that he needed to finish up.

As soon as Andrew left, Jaxon looked at his mother and asked, Mom what am I going to do?

Even though she knew exactly what Jaxon was asking she innocently answered, about what dear?

Mooooooooooooom, Jaxon said, You know what I mean. I want to talk with Andrew about...you know...and I am afraid he will hate me.

What do you think you should do? She asked.

I think I should just tell him I am gay and that I am hot for him.

Do you think that will work, she asked

No I am afraid he will hate me or think I am just a stupid kid and not want to be around me anymore.

That is a risk, she said. Is there a way to test his interest?

You mean like doing sexy stuff around him and watching his reaction? Jaxon asked.

That might be safer, she said. But it is entirely up to you.

Katherine wandered off to her bedroom to call Peggy and invite herself over. Katherine had talked to Peggy about her suspicions about Jaxon's sexuality. She could not wait to tell her sister what her favorite nephew was up to.

Jaxon still had a massive erection so he went to his room and got naked. As he lay on his bed slowly stroking his rock hard erection, he daydreamed about being naked with Andrew. He wondered what Andrew would think of him being shaved. Jaxon liked his shaved new look. Jaxon now gets a boner ever time he sees himself in the mirror.

Jaxon was daydreaming about being in the hot tub naked with Andrew making out. As he pretended to French kiss Andrew his penis exploded in a powerful orgasm that sprayed his seed all over his face and chest. Much of it landed on his tongue. As he licked the seed from his lips he wondered what Andrew's essence will taste like...

More to come...

I hope you enjoyed the first chapter of Jaxon Gets Shaved. I would love to know what you think of it. Would you like for me to continue this story. Please email me your thoughts at mack1137@gmail.com. If you enjoyed this story and would like to read some of my other stories, please visit <http://mack1137.sensualwriter.com>.

Have fun and keep stroking!!!