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The Boys in the Lift –Part 7

At The Villa...

I came in the sucker's mouth, as the dildo vibrated against my prostate, taking me to an orgasm that is impossible to describe. I poured my cum down the sucker's throat, emptying my balls into his stomach.

The vibrating stopped and slowly the dildo was removed from my ass. When it finally plopped out it left my ass wide open, I wondered in my foggy brain, if it would ever close up again.

I was left alone for a while and I think I dozed off. I was soon reawakened by three boys who wanted to clean me up once more. I thought there couldn't be any more surely, I've had enough. But no they turned me over and were all over me like a car in a car wash that was in for a full service wash. No crevice was left untouched. I was strapped down again on my back and told that the final session was about to happen. I lay there in a daze, smiling stupidly and wondering what could possibly be next.

The host had the microphone. "Good evening everyone. I would like to announce the *Bukkake!* There was a loud cheer, if you would all please make your way over to the centre of the room and get ready, I'm sure you will have fun."

I had no idea what the hell he was talking about, so I just smiled stupidly and waited to see what would happen.

A crowd of men and boys gathered around my table and someone started to rotate it slowly. I could see a sea of faces rushing past me as I whirled around looking up at them from my position on my back. There were dozens of them, all naked and wanking their hard cocks.

I felt the table stop, then someone was at my ass again pushing cold lube into my swollen, abused hole. My cock surprisingly was hard again and lying on my belly, throbbing and still dribbling a mix of cum and precum.

I felt a large, hard cock pushing at my ass hole and because of the experiences I had had this evening, my ass accommodated it relatively easily, In a way I was numb, so couldn't really feel if there was pain there or not. He shoved it in deep and it hit my prostate, causing me to groan which elicited a loud cheer from the gathered crowd.

Two very young boys were lifted onto the table either side of my head and their small hard cocks appeared at my mouth. They slipped and slid over my lips, so I licked them and managed to get groans of pleasure from the two youngsters. They ran their cocks over my eyes and cheeks and back to my lips and tongue. They slid their cocks past each other over

my mouth and rubbed their two glans together and smiled down at me. I smiled back. Their cocks were beautiful and so hard. They were uncut and they wanked their cocks over my mouth then almost together they started to cum, spurting against each other and dribbling down into my waiting mouth. Their cum tasted sweet and although there was not much volume, what there was, tasted really good. They were lifted down and again the host had the microphone.

"OK every one on a count of 5 we will start. Ready! - five, four three," and everyone joined in the countdown, "two, one GO!" and they were off, all wanking like mad.

The owner of the cock in my ass was fucking me hard. There was no finesse there or care for how I felt, the guy was there to fuck me and I was on the receiving end of it. He slammed into me hitting my prostate, which was numb. It just felt like an intrusion and suddenly the drugs must have started to wear off because I simply didn't want to be there anymore, not that I had any choice in the matter.

Everyone crammed around the table was wanking furiously and some were being wanked by young boys, and some older guys were wanking themselves and a boy as well.

They started to cum. I felt the first streaks of warm cum on my face, then my neck. Then a second person started cumming on me, spurred on by the first. Stream after stream of hot spunk coated my body. Some aimed at my face or chest, some at my cock and balls and some tried everything to hit my mouth, but I kept it tightly shut.

The host squeezed in to the table and slapped my face hard, making me wince and he hissed in my ear. "Keep your mouth open if you know what is good for you." So I did and it simply increased the competition to see who could actually land their spunk in my open mouth. Many of them managed it.

The guy who was fucking me shuddered, and delivered his load inside me, then he pulled out making me wince. He didn't even wait until he was soft, so his hard cock coming out of me caused me pain.

The cum rained down on me from every direction and every time that someone came, there was a cheer as their spunk was added to the deluge already coating my body. The smell of semen was overpowering in the hot room.

Some of the guests who had cum on me, lifted their young friends onto the table and encouraged them to shoot on me as well. I did enjoy watching the young boys wanking their small, hard cocks and vying with each other to shoot first. Most of them, of course, egged on by their adult friends, aimed for my mouth.

One older man lifted his boy onto the table and told him to straddle my lower body where my hard cock still lay coated in fresh cum. The boy did as he was asked and he sat on my hard cock. The feeling of his smooth ass cheeks on my cock, lubricated by spunk, was hugely erotic, even to my befuddled brain. I so wanted to be inside the boy as he slid his smooth ass across my hard penis. The man, who had already cum on me, leaned across and told the boy to lift his ass up and then he took my cock and held it upright, pointing it at the boy's small ass hole. I wanted to object. Even though my cock isn't that big he was young, maybe 14 and I didn't want to hurt him. I spoke but nothing came out and as I tried to speak, another gob of spunk landed in my open mouth.

Through my fog, I thought that I had met this boy before but I couldn't recall where. It was just so frustrating to be so stupid, I thought, forgetting of course that I had been pumped full of drugs.

I felt the familiar boy bear down on my hard cock and I could feel my cock head pushing his small sphincter open as he sat down on me. My cock was literally soaked with spunk so it was well lubricated. I gasped as I felt my penis slide steadily inside his body. It felt amazingly tight and the boy had his eyes closed and his head back. I could see his small adam's apple sticking out clearly from his throat.

He had me all inside him as he sat on my bald pubic bone. He still kept his eyes closed but his small hand went to his hard, uncut cock and he started to wank while sliding up and down on my cock. He was fucking my cock and seemed to be loving it. I so wanted to play with his small cock but my hands were fixed too far away, which was so frustrating. He rose and fell, faster and faster and now he was on the receiving end of numerous loads of cum from the guests. New ones kept appearing at the table, taking spaces that were vacated by those who had already cum.

I felt my cock swell up inside the boy and I started to shoot my diminished load of spunk, deep in his ass. My cock was now raw and painful. I gasped as I came, which brought a loud cheer from those guests still around the table and it took several of them over the edge, so they started to shoot too.

The boy slipped off my softening cock and moved quickly up to my head where he turned around and sat on my face. I stuck my tongue inside his wet, wide-open ass and tasted my own cum there, dribbling out. I rimmed him as he wanked, his head thrown back and my tongue dove in really deep. I touched his prostate with the tip and he shuddered and groaned loudly. The crowd cheered as they watched, waiting for the young boy to shoot his spunk.

He started to shudder and his small ass hole grabbed my tongue tight. He spasmed and shot an arc of cum over my belly and soft cock. It was followed by two smaller spurts which landed on my chest, adding to what was already there.

He let my tongue go and jumped off me, then he turned and kissed me on the lips, his small tongue slipping inside my spunk covered mouth. I smiled at him and whispered, "Thank you, you were amazing."

"You were very good too," he said. "I want see you again sometime please? My name Tan.."
Just at that the guest who had put him onto my cock, pulled him away and he was gone. The name was very familiar but I just couldn't remember.

It was all too much for me so I must have passed out as the last few guys ejaculated over my saturated body then wandered off leaving me in a pool of semen.

In The Garden...

Will waited impatiently with my father in the gardens, straining to hear Pi's signal, but nothing had come yet. The guests at the party carried on cavorting with their young friends in every sex act known to man, and many never seen before by my father.

He became very angry and wanted to burst in and save me, but being sensible, he decided it was best to wait until the prearranged signal was received. Until then they just had to wait.

In The Villa...

As soon as the gates were opened, Pi moved quickly, his handgun pushed hard into Pom's fleshy back. The man stumbled and tripped as Pi pushed him on towards the front door, where a very large minder was waiting. Pom had not mentioned that he had anyone with

him, so the minder was alert and waiting as the two came up the steps to the main entrance. He had advised the host that Pom was coming into the house.

"Good evening Mr Pom, welcome. We didn't expect you this evening and who is your friend?" The host enquired in a pleasant enough tone, from behind the minder. No one had seen him arrive but he was curious. Pom rarely appeared at the house except when he was owed money, and never before on a night when the guests were there.

"We are here to collect a friend of mine," Pi said simply pushing Pom aside before he had a chance to say anything. Pi still held the man's arm tightly and kept his gun in the sweating security man's back. Pom could feel the hard steel barrel of the gun pushing into him, hurting him. He was scared.

"And who may that be?" Enquired the host, smiling, but masking his anger at the intrusion.

"It's a boy called Jack. His father is a friend of mine and I believe you have him here, so please take me to him NOW and no one will be hurt." Pi almost shouted as he lost patience.

The host considered the situation and it did look as though Pi had a gun in Pom's back so he made a quick decision.

"I will gladly take you too him on one condition," he added. "I do not want any trouble here. If my guests see someone with a gun they will panic and disappear and never return which would be very bad for my business, so please let us have the gun and you can have the boy, it's very simple." He said, slyly like a fox.

What the host didn't know was that Pi has a very short temper and he can get very angry very fast, so he quickly and decisively responded to the offer.

"No thanks, I will be keeping the gun and I have no problem shooting your slug of a friend here. In fact shooting is too good for him. I will walk behind Pom and keep the gun in his back and out of sight until you take me to Jack. Then we will swap. You can have Pom and I will take Jack. One other thing, if this doesn't happen quickly my friends will call the police and send them here if I don't return with the boy in the next five minutes. It's your choice." Pi stood waiting for a response.

"Damn you!" The host snapped. "Follow me and keep that gun out of sight." He turned on his heel and walked away.

Pi followed with Pom. The man was sweating profusely and shaking, he was so scared. Pi thought to himself that he deserved every bit of fear he was experiencing after what he had done to two innocent young boys.

They made their way through to the poolside area where there were dozens of men and young boys engaged in sex, Pi was furious and it took all of his reserves of control not to shoot Pom in the back there and then.

They moved through the main room and there in the middle was a table with me strapped down to it, covered in semen and I was now unconscious. I was coated literally from head to foot; every inch of my body was drenched in spunk. It was even running out of my mouth. I was still breathing; Pi could see the steady rise and fall of my chest.

The host moved alongside Pom and spoke. "There is your boy, he is a little tired and he agreed to everything. He was not forced to do anything against his wishes." The host said.

"OK get him up and clean him up before his father sees him. Do it NOW!" Pi was losing it quickly and the host and Pom realised it, so the host barked out some commands and several boys came forward and undid the bonds holding me down. They also brought water, cloths and towels to clean me.

Slowly I came around. I was completely disoriented and so very sleepy. I was smiling but Pi knew it was drug induced. The boys worked quickly on my body and cleaned the semen from me and washed me very gently all over, including my ass. They lifted my legs up and Pi could see that I had been fucked many times, my ass was swollen and bleeding and even my cock was raw, it had been used so much.

"Hurry up or I will shoot this bastard, then you, I promise you!" Pi said, barely able to hold his temper from boiling over.

The host hurried the boys, fearful that his guests would become aware of a problem and soon they were done. They lifted me from the table and covered my nakedness with a fresh white silk shirt and a pair of briefs. I stood unsteadily and was grinning vacantly as they dressed me.

Pi pushed Pom aside. "I'll deal with you later!" He hissed in the man's ear. Turning his attention to the host he said, "I want one of your men to come with me to open the gates and let me and my friends out of here, is that understood?"

The host nodded agreement and signalled one of his gorillas to go with Pi and me.

Pi took hold of me, steadying me, his gun now more visible and he started towards the poolside guiding me slowly along, glancing back to see if they were going to follow, but he guessed that the host simply wanted us gone as soon as possible, so that his party could continue uninterrupted.

Pi walked steadily down into the garden and called for my father and Will and the rest of his team. They all appeared from the garden like magic and the minder, who was there to open the gate, was startled by the fact that so many people were inside their garden.

I was completely bemused, everything was surreal. I did recognise Will and hugged him. He clung to me and was crying. My father grabbed me and he kissed me. He told me that he loved me and that I was safe now.

I really hadn't a clue what was going on, but they got me to the gate and outside. The cars had been brought round so we were soon on the road back to Bangkok. As soon as I was in the car I fell asleep on my father's shoulder.

Dad called mom and passed on the news that I was safe and to let her know that he was taking me to the hospital for a check up. She agreed to meet us there, although I was completely unaware of all of this. I was sleeping like a baby.

Thanks for reading this story. Please write and let me know what you think of it. I appreciate constructive comments, suggestions and feedback.
AP