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CAOSA Archive

Presents

BOOK
ROSS

HIS FREAK

Jason Cox

Austin sat high and mighty in his chair. He hated school, but he only came to see one figure. He didn't need anyone other than Dallas. He loved Dallas with everything he had, but he could never get the boy to notice him. Austin knew he was gay the moment he started high school. Inside the locker room he wouldn't tear his eyes from some of the souls that wondered around. In the showers, he would have to be last and almost late to class because he would grow hard from watching cocks swing between other's legs. He loved cock, and he wanted to taste Dallas's.

Austin wasn't new to gay sex. He and his best friend Dez had fooled around several times. Austin knew he was gay, but Dez was still questioning his sexuality. Austin knew Dez enjoyed tasting is cum and having a hard dick up his ass, but he didn't force anything onto Dez. He, from firsthand experience, knew how hard it was to accept the fact that you liked guys. It wasn't an easy task to do. Everyone had their secret, and Austin's just happened to be the fact that he was gay and in love with the most popular guy at school.

The blonde haired beauty smiled when he saw the star of the school's football, soccer, and basketball team enter the room. Dallas was very athletic, and that was one of the many things Austin liked about him. Austin felt his heart race when he saw the stud walk around the room. He did this every day. There was no seat he sat in twice. He would move around the classroom until he found a new seat. Austin always hoped that he would make Trent get up. No doubt, Trent was cute and was hung, but he wasn't as cute as Dallas.

Austin sat in silence as he let his hand move over the worksheet in front of his eyes. Austin was a hard worker. He would do whatever it took to get the job done, and school was the only way that his parents allowed him to practice music. Austin had to keep his grades up or that would be the end of musical career. Austin just sighed as he felt Dallas walk by him. He was hoping that he would stop and make Trent get up, but that hope died in his throat when he walked past Trent's row.

Austin let his eyes look up from the paper. He needed to know where Dallas was going. He followed his every movement intensely. When Dallas stopped at the opposite row, Austin felt his heart pick up. He had forgotten all about Elliot on the opposite side. He followed Dallas down the row and couldn't help but smile when he felt Dallas's back against his shoulder. Dallas had chosen the seat of Elliot. With no problems at all, Dallas had his seat, and Austin had his chance. This was what he had waited for. Just one hour to talk to him.

Once he felt Dallas inside him, he didn't care if the entire school knew he was gay. He just needed to feel Dallas throbbing inside him, begging for more of Austin's body. He just needed Dallas to know that his body was open for him. He wasn't going to be used as some cheap fuck, but he wanted to open the door to a relationship with Dallas. He knew that Dallas was into girls, but it was worth a try; right? If Dallas enjoyed like Austin knew he would, things would take a turn for the best, and he would have Dallas screaming his name for more.

Austin let his eyes fall back to the work at hand. He really needed to finish it, but he couldn't stop thinking about Dallas. He let his eyes follow to the boy's perfect brunette hair. He moved farther south and looked at the brown hazel orbs. He didn't want to give himself up before he had his prey, so he couldn't look him in the eyes. He did his best and just moved farther south.

Austin stopped when he saw Dallas raising his arms. He could see the waistband of the American Eagle boxer briefs. No one knew it, other than Dez that Austin had a major fetish for American Eagle. Although, he didn't wear the brand himself, he loved the way it cupped other boy's erections and gave him the perfect picture of their asses. Austin wasn't some freak, but he would pretty much do anything for just one whiff of Dallas's underwear.

Austin let his move more. The moved south to stare at Dallas's crotch. He wanted was beneath the fabric. He needed what was beneath the fabric. He didn't know if he would be able to function without it. He had seen the rod soft plenty of time in the showers, but he wanted to see it hard. He wanted to see it throbbing and begging for attention. He wanted to see the hard cock moving in and out of his mouth or even slamming in and out of his worn hole. He wanted to feel it. He wanted Dallas to cum inside his body, and he wanted Dallas to taste his.

Austin quickly let his head jump back to his work when he felt Dallas's head move. He couldn't get caught, and he couldn't let the boner he was sporting in his pants appear. Austin always got boners, and he would always wear the tightest of pants. It was a public relations move that his agent suggested. The more that Austin showed off, the more his albums sold. Austin thought the idea was wonderful, but now he regretted ever pulling the jeans onto his body. There was absolutely no way to hide the six inch cock that was attached to his thigh.

He really needed a release, but he didn't know how long it would take him to get Dallas. He needed to wait. He had to wait, or at least wait for the right time. Austin didn't want to take any chance of getting caught in the bathroom, so he tried his best to will the erection away. He had to at least hide it enough to walk to his next class. He hated walking around the school. The only class he was really worried about was his gym class. There, he could tear from his constricting clothing, let his erection flop around, and he could see Dallas's.

Although, Dallas and Austin had the same gym class, there were two teachers. One was Dallas's coach and the other was a filler for those who didn't participate in sports. Austin thought long and hard, but smiled when he realized that he was on the basketball team. He never played due to the fact that his concerts interfered, but he was still a part of the Marino High Manatees. He still had his yellow and white letterman jacket in the back of his closet. He was an athlete, and that made him and Dallas have the same gym hour.

He smiled at the thought, but only frowned when he realized that he had to make through three more classes. This is why he hated school. He only wanted to come to school to continue his music and to see Dallas. He hated the building, but he knew he had to deal with it. If he was going to get Dallas in the showers, he had to wait, and he had to deal with or without an erection.

The day passed on as a number of bells rang through Austin's ears. That was another thing he hated, the bells, but at this moment he loved the bell. That was the bell that signaled it was time for his gym class. It was time for him to get what he wanted. Time for him to seduce Dallas and taste that mighty Dallas cum. Taste those lips and move his hand through the locks that fell from Dallas's head. He would have his chance to get what he wanted, and he wasn't going to waste any time.

Austin stood from his desk in his history class, and he pretty much ran to the locker room. He didn't wait on anyone. He needed to see Dallas, and he needed to see him fast. Austin walked through the door of the room, and he immediately felt his cock grow. He was surrounded by countless numbers of cocks and balls. Although, they were all hot and interesting, there was only one that he showed affection towards. Austin walked over to his locker, and he let his hand open the locker. He stripped from the clothing, and he quickly jumped into his gym uniform.

The less time he spent getting dressed, the more he would have to look at Dallas getting undressed. He locked away his belongings and took a seat on the bench. He smiled at his timing. Just as he sat down, Dallas walked through the door.

Dallas walked to his locker, and he let his shirt drop out of his fist, revealing every ab he had. It was the perfect hardness, and everything felt right. Dallas was a matured teenager. He might have only been seventeen, but he had a full treasure trail. One that led from the opening in his belly to the base of his cock. Dallas let his hand rub over his chest before he let his fingers drop into the waistband of his pants. Well, they were more of sweats. He pulled the material down his legs, and he couldn't help but smile at the bulge that popped off them.

Austin just felt his cock twitch when he saw the bulge coming from Dallas's pants. He had seen it several times, and every time he felt his body churn with horniness. He could wait any longer. Austin, for once in his life, knew that today was going to be different. He knew that after this class, in the showers, he was going to have Dallas's cock. He knew he was going to let his tongue move over it, and he knew he was going to let Dallas probe his opening. He didn't care who walked in on them. He would invite them to join.

Dallas let his legs move up and into the shorts that he was required to wear. He threw on the matching shirt and walked around until he found his shoes. He let his feet slide into them before turning and looking towards Austin. He smiled towards the blonde before walking out of the locker room. He knew Austin watched him. It was an everyday thing, and he couldn't help but feel flattered that someone was attracted to him. He just smiled to himself before walking out of the room. If he was late again his coach would have his head on silver platter.

Time passed as more and more sweat poured from both Austin's and Dallas's faces. This is why Austin never played sports. The workouts and practices was just too much to endure. He wouldn't be able to handle this on a regular basis, but today was different. He wanted Dallas to sweat as much as he could. He wanted to taste and Dallas's stench. He just wanted it all. Today Austin just wanted to be Dallas's freak.

"Okay, go hit the showers," the coach called out.

Austin sighed as he rushed to the showers. He didn't care that he was stark naked before he walked into the showers. He didn't have a towel. He had his body wash and his hands. He walked into a stall and turned the water on. He didn't want to wash away his stench because he knew it was riveting. The water turned on, and he just stepped to the side. He got the last stall, and he knew that Dallas would enter the one right beside him. The one thing he liked about the stalls at Marino High was that there were so dividers.

When one boy walked into a shower, it was opened for the entire room to see, and that was the one thing that Austin loved. He had full access to see Dallas's body, and he wasn't going to waste any time.

Austin could hear the voices of his teammates entering the showers. He knew none of them would come to the far end. Austin was in the shower that Dallas had to himself. Austin couldn't help but smile when he heard Dallas walk into the showers. He could hear the base in his voice, and it was sending shock waves down his spine. He loved it when Dallas spoke. It was more like angles singing.

Austin closed his eyes, and he felt his breath hitch when he felt Dallas's cock pressing into his right cheek. Austin's eyes shot open, and he leaned back into Dallas's chest. He didn't care anymore. He could feel the sweat rolling from Dallas's chest, and it was only bringing more and more rise to his cock. He could smell Dallas's musk, and it was just intoxicating. Austin had to have more. He let his body turn to face Dallas's. He stepped forward, closing the gap between them, and he let his mouth connect with Dallas's lips.

Dallas didn't hesitate to let Austin into his mouth. He could feel his cock growing, and it was something so pleasurable. He loved seeing Austin like this. It didn't take a rocket scientist to see how Austin stared at him. Dallas wasn't clueless. He knew what Austin wanted, and he was going to give him just that, but he knew what he wanted. He knew what he needed. He needed Austin Moon on his knees swallowing a hard seven inch cock.

Austin pulled from Dallas's mouth before letting his tongue dance over his lips. It was just something he did to get the ball rolling. Austin let his hand slide up the sides of Dallas's body, and he couldn't help but moan at the curves he felt. It was just soft, yet so hard. It was the perfect body for the perfect fuck. Austin glided his hands upward, and he stopped when reached Dallas's nipples. They were about the same height, to this would come east to Austin. He stepped as close as he could before letting his legs buckle.

He lowered his head a little, and he took the right nipple into his mouth. He instantly let his tongue dance around the hard bud, and it was just something worth his while. He bit down a little, and he could feel Dallas's cock pressing into his. He let his teeth graze over the bud, and it sent shock waves down Dallas's back. He had never experienced something so powerful. No man or woman he had ever fucked made him feel like this. It made him feel as if he was about to burst without touching himself.

Dallas had to get the ball rolling before he let his orgasm go. He pushed Austin back enough to regain himself. He just needed a minute. He didn't want to cum before the party got started. He looked at the lust in Austin's eyes, and he felt his cock give a slight twitch. He smiled at Austin, and he just let his mouth open. He knew what he wanted, and he was going to get it.

"Moon, come and suck my cock," he ordered.

Austin looked towards the boy with a new heat in his body. It was just perfect. He loved that demanding side of Dallas, and it was only turning him on more and more. Austin walked closer to Dallas before dropping to his knees. He had performed several blow jobs. He placed his hand around the hard shaft, and he felt Dallas let out a sigh. He loved hearing Dallas's pleasure. He let his hand move up and down the hardness a little before lowering his mouth to the cock. He let his tongue slip from his mouth, and he let it swivel over the head.

"Yeah, Aussie, suck my dick," Dallas moaned out.

Austin smiled before letting his mouth engulf the hardened shaft. He could feel the shaft throbbing in his mouth, and it was only sending waves of pleasure through both of their bodies. Austin couldn't let go of the hard seven inches. He had to feel the tip at the back of his throat. He had to suck as if his life depended on it. He took the entire length into his mouth, and he let out a muffled moan as he felt Dallas's black pubes rubbing against his nose. He loved feeling the feeling he felt. He pulled up before quickly sliding back down, hardly give Dallas to chance to moan.

"Aww fuck, Moon," he moaned out.

He was loving it all. This was just what he needed. It was the perfect way to let out stress. He was loving it, but he needed to feel his cock slamming in and out of the hot mouth. He stopped Austin before pulling his hand to the back of his head. He placed his cock on his tongue, and he proceeded in thrusting upward. He gained the friction he needed, and he watched as his cock slid in and out of Austin's mouth. The gagging and sucking noises were music to his ears. Austin Monica Moon was on his knees taking his cock.

There was no better feeling than that.

Austin pulled away from Dallas's cock. He needed to catch his breath. He quickly caught before letting his tongue slide down the throbbing vein. He let his tongue dance across the length before licking the cock from tip to base. He knew how to pleasure someone, and he was doing a mighty job. Austin licked his way back up to the head, and he placed a tender kiss to it before letting his tongue slip into the slit. He let the taste of Dallas's precum dance over his tongue, and it was better than he expected.

He pulled from the cock before dropping to the heavy balls that hung below. He kissed the hairy nuts before taking each on into his mouth. He let his tongue move across the girth and circumference of the balls. He could feel something churning in them. He pulled off them with a loud plop before slipping the cock into his mouth. He needed to have it nice and slick. They didn't have time for lube or preparing him, but he wished they did.

He let his mouth suckle on the head before sliding back down the entire length. He deep throat the cock before licking back up. He swirled his tongue over the head once again before placing a tender kiss to the head. He pulled away before letting his bod stand.

His cock was throbbing. His hole was lusting after the hard seven inches in front of him. He reached forward, and he gripped Dallas's cock with his hand and used it as a rope. He lead the teenage to the small bench that was in the hall way. They were finally alone, and he would have that cock inside of his hole.

Austin took a seat against the bench. He let his back connect with the wood. He pulled Dallas around his body, and he let him rest at the edge. He needed Dallas inside of him. He needed to feel the cock moving in and out of his body, but Dallas had other plans.

Dallas let his knees fall to the floor. He let his hand move to Austin's hips. He leaned down into Austin's hole, and he took a long whiff. It only brought rise to his cock. He let his tongue fall from his mouth, and he let it slip into the slightly hairy hole. He let his tongue dance across Austin's skin, and it was only causing him to lose himself.

"Awww fuck Dallas, f--unkk – fuck," Austin moaned.

Dallas smiled before letting his tongue dig deeper into the opening. He let his tongue probe the opening before thrusting it in and out. He loved seeing Austin wither beneath him, and the begging was only bring rise to his cock. This was what they both wanted, and it wouldn't be long before they both had it.

Dallas kissed the hole before pulling away. He looked at Austin's face and smiled before he let his hand grip the six inch cock. He let his hand jerk it slowly letting his mouth ask one question.

"You ready for my dick Aussie?"

Austin couldn't speak. He was in so much pleasure. He looked at Dallas and just let out a loud moan. A moan that would make anyone in the room hard and horny. Dallas smiled before letting his hand cease its actions. He gripped his cock and spit onto it a little. He stroked it once or twice before lining up with the hole and pushing his way into it.

Dallas stopped when he felt his entire length inside of Austin. It was just wonderful. He had never been inside something so tight. It was sending pleasure through his body. He closed his eyes before pulling out and thrusting his way in. He could feel and hear Austin's moans. He leaned down to Austin's ear and let his playful side take over.

"What do you want Aussie?"

Austin moaned a soft moan before letting his mouth open.

"I want you to fuck me, long and hard," Austin moaned out through pleasure.

Dallas smiled before letting his cock press harder and deeper into Austin. He pulled from the hole completely before increasing his thrusting tenfold. He rammed his way inside the tight walls of Austin. It was just something needed to be stretched. He could feel Austin clenching around his cock, and it was only sending him in a deeper bliss. He had never experienced anything like this before. No one was a good as Austin. He thrust his hips upward, and he felt the tip of his cock press against that bundle of nerves.

He knew he had hit it because Austin's body jumped with excitement.

"Ri-gh-gh-t there, hit there," Austin more than screamed.

Dallas smiled before letting his thrusting relate to a jackhammer tearing a street up. He made his hips grind closer to Austin's opening, and he could feel his entire head press against Austin. He knew he was doing it right. He pounded the boy. The only sound that could be heard from them was that of balls slapping against ass. Dallas's balls slapping against Austin's ass. Dallas was loving the feeling. He never wanted it to end, but he knew it had too. He could feel his orgasm approach as he pushed into Austin one last time.

He let his hands dig into Austin's flesh, his cock pressed completely against Austin's prostate, and his sweat dripping from his forehead to Austin's chest. He plunged in and closed his eyes, letting every drop of his cum cover Austin's insides. He tried his best to count, but it was no use. Shot after shot of his sperm covered Austin's insides. He couldn't help but moan when he pulled from Austin's hole. The sensitivity of his cock was over the roof. The only thing he could do was moan.

Dallas looked at the sperm ejecting its self from Austin's hole. He couldn't help but smile. He looked up and noticed the hard cock that was softening. He gripped the cock, and he let his fingers fly up and down the shaft. He lowered his mouth to the cock, and he wasted no time in letting it settle in his mouth.

Dallas moved his head up and down over the cock. He could taste every inch of Austin Moon. He closed his eyes before letting his tongue run across the head. He knew Austin was close. He bit down on the slit, and it sent waves of pleasure through Austin's body. Within seconds Dallas's mouth was filled with Austin's cum. Nothing could get better than this moment.

Dallas tried his best to take the cum through his body, but most of it slid from the corner of his mouth. He looked down at a spent Austin and smiled. He really wanted a nap now, but he knew they were both late for their next class.

Dallas stopped at the thought at the next class. Gym was his last class.

He looked at Austin, and he just smiled. He didn't know what it was, but he had just found himself a freak. Not any little freak. His freak.



Jason Cox

Today was the day. Ross couldn't help but smile at the fact that their west coast tour started today. He couldn't help but show his excitement. Everywhere he went, he would jump up and down. Even on the tour bus, he would jump around. His brothers would have to hold his body down. He would jump from his seat and run from one end of the bus to the other screaming. It wasn't that they weren't excited, but the fact that they didn't have or show as much energy as Ross. They were over the moon; they just knew how to manage it better. They knew how to contain their excitement and when enough was enough.

Rocky held Ross by his shoulders down on the chair. It had ultimately resulted to them forcing the boy down. They didn't know what they were going to do with him. Rocky turned his head and smiled when he saw that his sister was handing a roll of duct tape. And not just any duct tape, the gorilla tape that stuck anything to something. Rocky couldn't help but smile at the tape. He immediately let his hands grips the material before pulling a bit from the roll. He sat Ross in the chair, and he wasted no time in wrapping the tight material around Ross's built body.

Rocky let the tape stick around Ross's chest and wrapped it around each side of the chair. There was no way he was getting out of it. Ross needed to be contained, and Rocky was going to be the one to do it. He let his lips turn into a small smile before he made his way back to what he was doing. He wasn't going to be stuck babysitting Ross. He had things to do, just as everyone else. Rocky made his way to the main living area and noticed that everyone was gone. He looked around the bus, and for the first time he realized that the bus had stopped.

He had just saw Rydel, though. He ran back to the lounge where Ross was and frowned. The only thing there was Ross on the floor tapped to a chair. He wanted to find his family. He didn't want to be stuck with Ross. This had to be some cruel joke they were playing. They all knew Rocky had the shortest temper of them all, yet they leave him with Ross. Rocky just wanted to punch something. He was annoyed and furious at the fact that he had been left behind. No one even bothered to tell him where they were or where they went.

Rocky let his legs carry him back into the main living area, and he slumped on the couch. There was no point in crying or moping about it. He had been left, and he knew it would be hours before they returned. Rocky let his feet slide up to the center of the coffee table, and he smiled. He had never been able to do that with his parents around. He picked up the remote and wasted no time in flipping to a suitable show. He pulled his phone from his pocket and powered it off before throwing it across the couch and injecting his eyes into the television show.

Ross struggled to escape the tape. He had finally met his match. He could break free of Riker, Rocky, and Ratliff, but he couldn't get away from tape. Ross just sighed. There was no use in trying when he knew he was going to fail. He needed to get out of the tape, but he didn't know how. He didn't have access to anything sharp to cut around the tape. He couldn't even stand the chair back up. He had fallen due to his hopping around. He wanted Rocky to release from this trap, and he wanted it down now.

He had no choice but to start screaming. If that was the only thing that get someone's attention, he wouldn't hesitate to do it. He wanted out. He wanted to rip and run the roads screaming that he was on tour. Telling the words that R5, a basement band was on a tour. And not just some basic tour, and entire west coast tour with over seventy shows. He

needed to tell the world, even though they already knew. He needed to tell them again. He needed to let them know how he felt about it. He wanted out of the duct tape, and he wanted to be free.

Rocky groaned when he heard Ross screaming. He was right in the middle of an episode of family guy, and he couldn't hear it. His rage only grew higher. He needed to get off the tour bus. He needed to walk away, but he knew he couldn't. There had to be at least one person on the bus at all times. Normally, they would leave the bus driver, but this time it was him. It was him that was stuck on the bus with the screaming Ross Lynch. He needed off. He stood from the couch and made his way to the lounge.

He entered the room, and he glared evilly at Ross. He wanted him to shut up. He wanted him to just close his lips, not let any words come from them. Silence. Zip. Nada. Nothing. He wanted Ross to lay quietly against the floor with duct tape covering his chest; that was just too much to ask. He leaned down closer to Ross's face before speaking. He spoke with only a whisper. He never spoke in a whisper unless he was trying to hide something or he was serious, and now most defiantly wasn't a time to be hiding something.

Rocky lowered his lips to Ross's face and spoke.

"Can you shut up?"

Ross looked towards his older brother with confusion. He stared at the brown haired boy and just twisted his eyes. He wasn't going to be quiet until he was released. He shook his head in a direct no before screaming more.

Rocky stared at his younger brother with anger flowing through his body. He looked at the roll of tape on the floor. He picked it up and pulled a piece to cover Ross's mouth three times over. He cut the tape and came closer to Ross. The closer Rocky came the more Ross backed up. He didn't want his mouth duct taped shut. He needed his mouth. It was what kept him happy and calm. He pushed Rocky's chest back with a pant in his voice.

"Rocky, you put anything else in my mouth, but please don't tape it shut."

Rocky looked down at the teenager. He wasn't thinking clearly because what he gathered from that sentence was that he could shove his cock down Ross's throat. He looked at the innocence of Ross's face, and he could feel his erection growing. He could feel the cock between his legs pump with blood. He tried to step away, but the force was too much. He leaned down and pressed his aching cock against Ross's clothed entrance and moaned softly. He could feel Ross's erection growing, and he knew that what he was going was going to pleasure them both.

Rocky came a little closer to Ross's ear before nipping at the lobe. He licked around the shell before taking the inner lode into his ear. He slipped his tongue into the tissue and moaned when he felt Ross thrust his hips up, both of their crotches meeting. Rocky let the ear slip from his ear before moaning out three words.

"We Sex..... Loud."

Ross couldn't help but smile at the way Rocky moaned the words from his mouth. That was more arousing to him than anything. He needed to feel the length inside him. He had seen what his brother was packing, and he wanted it for forever. He wasn't lying when he said he wanted the eight inch, beer can thick cock inside his hole. He wanted to feel the cock sliding in and out, the cum trickling down his thigh, and the warmth his brother brought him. He closed his eyes and let out a soft sigh before letting Rocky take over.

Rocky let his lips nip at Ross's. He let his tongue slide across the pink muscle before letting it dive in between them. He could feel the warmth and the build of Ross's mouth. It was beautiful and perfect. He let his tongue slide around with Ross's and he could feel his erection throbbing. He continued to attack Ross's lips while he let a free hand trail to the hem of Ross's shirt. He gripped the yellow Hollister material and quickly pulled it up, exposing the sun kissed skin he loved. He stopped kissing Ross, but smiled when he saw the yellow shirt laying on the floor.

Rocky let his hands slide over the built chest before tweaking the nipples. He rubbed the nubs with his finger before lightly twisting them in his hands. He could feel Ross's body jerk and hear the moans that were calling from his younger brother's mouth. He kissed Ross's neck, letting his teeth sink into the skin. He pulled back and lapped at the

bite before making his way down. He took each nub into his mouth, letting his tongue swirl around the tip. He suck hard on them and let his teeth graze them. He pulled farther down, and he knew it was time to get to business.

Ross moaned as he felt Rocky release his aching six inch cock. He needed this. He needed to feel warmth wrapped around his cock. He closed his eyes and moaned when he felt Rocky's tongue on the tip.

"Uhhhh, Rocky."

Rocky smiled before gliding his tongue from base to tip. He traced the vein, and could feel the blood rushing to Ross's cock. He licked his way back up before letting his tongue dip into the piss slit. He could taste the remnants of piss, but overall loved the mixture of pre cum and piss. He let it burst across his taste buds and moaned when he felt his erection rub Ross's backside.

In a matter of minutes, Rocky downed the cock. He took the entire length into his mouth, and could feel Ross's body jerk. He swiveled his tongue across each and every inch of the knob before pulling off. He loved seeing his brother like this. He licked the tip once again before sliding down and taking the balls into his mouth. He could smell the sweat and musk, and he loved every minute of it. It was only turning him on more. He pulled off the balls and downed the cock once more. He let two fingers slide into Ross's mouth, and he could feel the skillful tongue slide around his fingers.

He pulled the digits from Ross's mouth and let them trail to the pink and pert opening. He pressed lightly and let his index finger slide into the warm heat. He pulled it out before sliding it back in with the second finger. He thrust the hole with his finger scissoring, allowing Ross to get prepared for his cock. Rocky leaned down into Ross's face and could hear the moans that were leaving his mouth.

"Fuck me Rocky, fuck me with your big dick."

Rocky let his cloth covered cock slide across his hole. He pulled back quickly before letting his pants and boxers fall to the floor. He was left standing there in all his glory. He gripped his pipe and gave it a long stroke before spitting into his hand. He lathered his cock up before pressing against Ross's hole. He could feel Ross's body tighten around his cock, and he knew his brother was in pain. He looked at his face and stopped all actions.

"You can always suck me off."

"God no, don't stop," Ross replied with an erotic moan. He pushed his entire length inside of his brother. He felt the head pop inside, and couldn't help but want to force his cock in deeper and deeper. He stopped as he felt his balls at the hilt of Ross's ass. He leaned down and placed a kiss to Ross's lips before pulling out and forcing his way back in. He let the entire length force its way back into the heat. He could feel the tightness squeezing his cock, and it was a wonderful feeling.

"Harder, Rocky, harder," screamed a moaning Ross.

Rocky pulled from the hole before thrusting back in hard. He could feel and hear his balls slapping against Ross's ass. He needed it. He gripped Ross's hips before slamming into the hole hard. He fucked the hole as if his life depended on it. He loved every minute of it. He closed his eyes as he felt his orgasm approach. He pulled out and thrust back in letting go of the pent up cum. He filled Ross to the brim before pulling the softening cock from the hole. He leaned down and kissed Ross's lips before sliding to the hard cock.

Rocky let his hand wrap around the six inch rod and wasted no time in moving it up and down. He could feel the orgasm coming. He lowered his face near the cock and moaned as he felt the first shot hit him at the top of his head. He gripped the cock harder and milked the rod for everything it was worth. He felt the load empty before letting his hand slip away.

Both boys were spent. They were so caught up in their sexual experience that they didn't notice the blonde haired, Riker walk through the door. They were so into themselves that they didn't see the smile on his face. They didn't see the twitch in his pants when saw Rocky's cock and Ross's battered hole. Everything that was going on, Riker saw

and loved. He moaned to himself, and he knew that he would be staying with Ross the next stop. He didn't care what he had to do, or how he had to do it. Ross was going to be his.

A MORNING Dip

Jason Cox

Two weeks. Just two weeks before everything would stop and change. Two weeks before the all had to leave for their tour. Three of the Lynch boys knew what they would have to give up in two weeks as well. They didn't want to give it up; it was something they enjoyed doing, and doing it together made it even better. They had figured out that it was wrong, but they didn't care. They loved each other enough to protect the other. In two weeks they would be giving up the waves, the soft sand, and the freedom of streaking across the beach naked. They all knew they had only one chance, and that chance would be today. Today would be the last time for months that they got to skinny dipping.

Ross was the first to awake. He turned his head and let his hands find his phone and the alarm that was annoying him. He pressed the little green button before sitting up. He let the sun shine through the window onto his face, and it coated his golden hair in all the right places and ways. Ross stood from his bed and let his feet touch the carpeted floor that lined around his room. He stepped closer to his closet before letting his body slide into a pair of boxer briefs. It wasn't anything new that Ross slept in the nude. With California temperatures; who didn't?

Ross slide the briefs over his body and snapped them in place. He walked to his bathroom where he instantly grabbed the comb and brush and began to work on his hair. Ross loved his hair. It was the main attraction his body, other than his nether rock. He stood in the mirror as he combed the erect bits back onto his head. He combed them down, and he let the brush style them into a classic up do, letting his bang curve around his forehead. Ross would never let anyone else touch his hair unless it was essential. He loved being able to do his own hair, and he thought about being a hair dresser at a younger age.

The blonde haired boy finished with his hair before letting a toothbrush slide into his mouth. He let the substance cover his teeth and lips, and the way it slide past his cheeks and out of his mouth made him think of another substance. A substance he loved the taste of. Ross wiped the thoughts from his mind. He didn't need to get a boner early; otherwise, he wouldn't be ready for when he, Rocky, and Riker were ready. Ross wanted to be ready, and wanted to give them a show. He had gone an entire week without pleasuring himself, trying to save up for the event that would take place today. He dropped the toothbrush before bringing the mouth was to his mouth. He swished a few times before spitting the liquid into the sink below him. Ross grabbed a small towel and brought it to his mouth.

He wiped the white residue from the corners of his lips and walked from the bathroom. He stopped dead in his tracks when he saw what laid on his bed. He wasn't expecting any gifts from anyone, but a gift was a gift, and he

wasn't complaining. He dropped the white towel and proceeded into his room. He sat atop his bed and took a look at the wrapped box with a pink bow on top. Ross couldn't help but smile at the pink bow. It was his favorite color. He picked up the box and began to shake it like a little kid on Christmas. When he realized that it wasn't heavy enough to make a sound, he dropped the box. He let his hand move to the hanging tips of the bow and pulled it slightly. Once the bow was gone, he let his hands pull the top of the box away, and he almost came in his underwear.

Inside the box was the perfect pair of custom speedos. Right over the crotch was a pink elephant truck with the lettering spelling out Ross. He picked the pair of swimwear up and soon noticed a small note card inside the box. He let the speedos sit over his bed and picked up the card.

Hey hot stuff, you'll look even hotter in this tonight – R

Ross didn't have to look at who signed the card. He knew it was from his older brother Riker just from the writing. He could feel his cock stir as he imagined himself inside the speedo. He wiped his mind before placing the speedo back in the box and sliding the box under his bed. He really couldn't wait for the night to come. He was finally going to have some fun.

Rocky was past overdue as he let his hand travel to his aching morning wood. He loved skinny dipping with his brothers, but his body couldn't handle not releasing at least twice a day. Rocky gripped his seven inch length hard, bringing his hand over the head before sliding it up and down. He liked pleasuring himself, but loved ramming his cock inside a warm mouth or hot ass. He moved his hand slowly before quickening his pace. He rubbed against the mushroom head, and he could feel a moan erupting from his body. He closed his eyes, and he let his free hand massage the golf ball size balls. He let his fingers twist and turn over his cock.

He let his fingers pinch and nip at his balls as he felt a familiar grudge in his stomach. He moved his hand up and over the head before letting his finger massage over the slit. He collected his pre-cum and brought it to his lips. He sucked on his finger, imagining it was Ross or Riker's cock. He moaned as he felt his orgasm wash over his body. He jerked his cock furiously, letting shot after shot of cum land all over his hand and naked body. He groaned as he let the last remains of his orgasm run down his cock. He brought his hand to his mouth and licked away all traces of his seed. He moaned as he tasted the bitter sweetness of himself.

As Rocky came down from his orgasmic high he let his legs carry him to his closet. As much as he wanted to strut around naked, he couldn't. His parents, Ryland, and Rydel were home. Plus, he needed to save his show for later on tonight. Rocky let his body slide into a pair of gray Hollister sweats and pulled a tight wife beater over his chest. He knew the tightness of the compression shirt would drive his brother crazy. It outlined his body perfectly, and didn't leave not one ab out. Rocky ran his finger down his treasure trail, and he could feel each and every one of the hairs stand up from the stimulation. He slipped into a pair of grey cat sippers before walking from his room. There was no point in hiding his sexiness.

Riker sat inside the kitchen watching as his younger brothers came down the stairs. He could feel his cock twitch with excitement. He watched as Rocky's muscles flexed under the wife beater, and the way Ross's bulge clung to the fabric of his shorts. Riker wanted to pound into both of them right then and there, but he knew his family would start asking questions, and that was something none of them needed. Riker stood from his seat in the kitchen before making his way to Ross. He grabbed his younger brother softly before whispering in his ear.

"Can't wait to see you tonight."

Ross couldn't help but feel his cock harden at the thought of what was going to happen tonight. He let his hand move down to Riker's growing bulge and gave it a hard rub. Riker moaned softly before pulling Ross and Riker out of the house. He couldn't wait until tonight. He needed it now. He needed to be inside one of them now. He grabbed Ross and spoke with urge in his voice.

"Go get dressed."

Ross smiled towards his older brother before quickly running back to his room. He knew just what to slip his body into. He let the shorts fall to his ankles before pulling the speedo from its confines. He slide the material over his

body, and he could see himself fill the trunk completely. He once again pulled his shorts over his body before jetting from the house before he could get caught. He ran back outside to find his brothers inside Riker's car. He quickly jumped in the front, and he quickly let his hand fall to Riker's bulge. Riker moaned softly before pulling away from the house. He drove a few blocks, and he pulled into a private beach. He parked the car and made Ross press against his bulge hard.

"uhhm," moaned Riker as he stepped out of the car.

He waited for his brothers to stand beside him before he let his sweats fall, showing his hard eight inch cock. He gripped it hard before stepping closer to Rocky and Ross. Rocky moaned softly as he felt Riker pull the sweats from his body. He could feel his seven inch cock grow to full hardness. Riker let his hand fall over the boxer clad cock before pulled Rocky's underwear from his body. He gripped Rocky's hard cock and pulled him away from the pile of clothing that sat at his feet. Riker pulled Rocky to stand beside him as they both watched Ross pull his clothing down.

Ross pulled the shorts from his body and revealed the speedo with a long trunk exposed. Riker could feel himself moaning and growing harder at the sight. He stepped forward and grabbed the trunk hard before peeling the tight material from Ross's body. He gripped Ross's six inch cock in his right hand, Rocky's seven inch cock in his right, and he pulled them both towards the crystal blue water in front of them. He let all of their feet drag across the white sand, and he moaned when he felt Rocky slide his hand over his ass.

Within seconds the three had arrived at the water. There was no one around, so they didn't have worry about that. Riker was the first to step in. He let the water come up to his thighs, leaving his cock in plain view. Ross moaned at the cock, and he was the next to follow Riker. He stood right in front of his older brother before sinking to his knees. He gripped the eight inch cock and wasted no time in letting his tongue run across the tip. Ross let the cock slide into his mouth, and he quickly began to bob his head over the hard fury.

Rocky watched as Ross took Riker's cock down his throat. He wanted some action too. He let his legs carry him to the water. He rested behind Ross and let his hand pull Ross's ass out of the water. Rocky stared at the puckered hole before letting his index finger slide in. He pushed into the hole, and he could feel Ross's body jerk. Rocky loved the warmth that surrounded his finger. He pulled out slowly before plunging back in quickly, but that time with two fingers. Riker could feel Ross's moan around his cock. He was loving the feeling. He gripped Ross's head and began to thrust upward, touching the back of Ross's throat.

Rocky pulled his finger from Ross's ass, and he quickly jerked his cock. He felt it harden before dipping it into the water. He pulled it up before rubbing it against the brown hair that coated Ross's ass. He pushed it slowly, and he could feel Ross's body jerk with pain and excitement. He felt his balls at the Ross's ass and stopped. He rested for a moment before sliding out and forcing back in. Rocky loved the heat he was ramming into. He wasted no time in pounding the hole hard. He closed his eyes and just let his cock plow its way inside.

"F-f-f-fuck baby bro," moaned Riker as he felt the tip of his cock slide against Ross's tongue. He pulled his cock from Ross's mouth. He looked down onto Ross's face, and moaned. It was the perfect thing to cum on. Riker closed his eyes and listed to Ross's moans as he jerked his cock over the surface in front of him.

"F-f-f-fuck me, R-r-r-r-rocky," screamed Ross as he felt Rocky's cock touch that bundle of nerves.

Rocky moaned softly as he continued to force his cock inside his younger brother. He leaned forward and let his hand grip Ross's cock. He quickly began to jerk the cock hard. He moved his hips, with brutal force and moaned as he felt himself growing closer to release. He slammed into the hole once more before painting his brother's prostate with his orgasm. Rocky continued to jerk Ross, and he wasn't too far behind. Rocky let the water wash over his hand and let his finger curve over Ross's head before he heard loud moan.

"R-r-r-r-rocky," moaned Ross as he released into the water. He closed his eyes and moaned softly as he felt Rocky remove his cock from his ass.

Riker was beyond tuned on. He had just heard Rocky release inside of Ross and Ross release into the water. He gripped his cock with force and began to jerk it hard. He moved his hand up and down, letting his finger curve around the tip. He moved his hand from base to tip and let his free one cup his balls. He pulled away from his balls and gripped Ross's chin. He forced his cock into his hand and moaned as he felt his orgasm paint Ross's face.

"Best little cum fuck ever," moaned Riker as he let his softening cock glide around Ross's face.

Ross leaned forward and licked the remaining cum from his brother's cock before slipping under the water to wipe the cum from his face. He let his head slide up from the water and smiled when he saw Riker leaning into Rocky's mouth. He zoomed over to them and wrapped his arms around both of their chest. He sighed before standing and making his way back to shore – with his brothers closely behind him. They all quickly dressed before sliding into the car. Riker turned to his younger brother and smiled.

"Best day ever," he said with excitement in his voice.

"To bad I'll be months before we can do this again," came Ross with disappointment.

Rocky looked at the grin on Riker's face before turning his head to Ross. He smiled towards the youngest of them.

"Who said anything about stopping at all."

Ross just smiled.

French Encouter

Jason Cox

The California sun shined over the city like the perfect blanket. The sun cast amazing shadows and wonder views for all to see, one person had to best view. He had the views of Ross Lynch. Rocky smiled as he felt the slight kick his younger brother gave him. He could do nothing but smile. The way the sun coated his golden hair made their secret relationship worth wild. Rocky would never admit that he had feeling for Ross in front of anyone. They had to keep their relationship a secret, or it could be the end of everything.

Rocky never wanted to make Ross feel like he was being pressured into anything, and he sure as hell didn't want to be the reason he lost his job.

Rocky could nothing but smile. He had to only person he cared about. He was in his grasp, and all he had to do was simply let his arm fall around him. Rocky let his body turn in the bed. He pressed his front side against Ross and wrapped his warmth around the smaller boy. Rocky could help but nibble on Ross's ear. He didn't know what it was, but Ross caused him to do all kinds of strange things. Rocky let his hands fall around Ross's front side and he almost shrieked at what he felt.

Rocky and Ross weren't new to sex. They'd go at like rabbits any chance that they got. It was a wonder feeling that they both loved and enjoyed.

Rocky let his hand grip the hardness over the sheets and smiled when he felt it twitch in his hands. He let his mouth make its way to Ross's ear before speaking softly.

"Looks like someone's excited," said Rocky.

Hearing Ross moan softly was enough to get Rocky's cock to its full length. Rocky knew he had an obsession with his brother, but he couldn't help it. He loved him, and he wanted him to know it. Ross could feel Rocky's cock pressing at his entrance. Neither of the boy decided to wear clothing to bed. Ross pushed his body back on the cock, and he could feel Rocky throb with anticipation. He turned his head and took in his older brother's soft features. The dimples that covered his face, the brown hair that hung messily from his head, and those soft plump limbs that would do wonder wrapped around a cock.

Ross moaned as he felt the last one stick a little longer in his head. Rocky was behind him, and he knew what Ross wanted. He always knew what Ross wanted, but he wanted to change things up today. He let his hand slip under the sheets of his bed and he could feel every inch of Ross's six inch cock. Rocky loved putting his hands all over his brother. He let his hand wrap around the length and began to pump it hard. He could hear the short moans and gasps from his brother. Rocky knew he was doing his job, and he couldn't help but feel his erection throb.

Rocky let his hand slide up and over the head, sending chills down Ross's backside. As his hand slid past the erection, he let it rest in Ross's brown pubic hair. Ross shaved every now and then, and Rocky loved that he did. He could feel the base of each hair and it only turned him on more. His hand continued to travel upward. He stop as he felt Ross's nipple under his finger. He used another one to grip it and squeeze hard around the pink nub. Ross could do nothing but moan softly.

Rocky smiled at his younger brother before leaning down and placing a kiss to his lips. Ross didn't hesitate to deepen the kiss. He let his tongue run across Rocky's lips and was quickly granted access. It was clear to see that Ross was winning the dominance of the kiss, the way he attacked Rocky's mouth. Rocky could feel Ross's tongue probing about his mouth, making its way down his throat. Rocky could do nothing but moan around the tongue. He let his hand travel to the hard eight inch thick cock and gripped it hard. He stroked it once before his hand was slapped away by Ross.

Rocky watched Ross intensely as he pulled his lips away from Rocky's mouth. Ross let his body slide closer to Rocky and turned to look down at the boy. Ross let his body press against Rocky's and both boy moaned as their erections rubbed together. There's nothing better than getting that feeling. Ross leaned down and placed a kiss to Rocky's lips before pulling away. He let his hips and cock grind into Rocky, and he could feel the eight inch cock throb. Ross stopped his motions and received a loud groan that quickly turned to a moan from Rocky.

Ross let his tongue lick across the bulbous head of the cock. He let it slip into the slit and the bittersweet taste of Rocky's precum burst across his taste buds. Rocky's face was nothing but a wide O shape. He needed this; he needed this so badly. He moaned softly and continued to let Ross do his work.

Ross let his tongue slide on the underside of the cock tracing the bulging vein that grew there. Ross was amazed at the size of the cock and the vein. He pulled from the cock before taking the head into his mouth. He sucked on the head for a moment before sliding down the cock and bobbing. Ross easily took in six of Rocky's eight inches and began to work it hard. As he sucked, he allowed his tongue to slide around each and every inch.

"F-f-f-fuck, baby bro," moaned Rocky.

Ross smiled. That was a new one he had heard from Rocky. He was inspired to take more of his brother down. He closed his eyes and relaxed before letting the final two inches of the cock slide into his mouth. Ross could feel the head touching the back of his throat, and he badly wanted to let it slide from his mouth, but he knew Rocky was enjoying this. He moaned around the cock, as Rocky began to thrust up and down. Rocky was deep into the pleasure now. He didn't care who walked in. He wanted Ross to taste his cum, and that's what he was going to get.

Ross's moans were sending vibrations and chills throughout Rocky's body. Rocky could feel his orgasm approach. He closed his eyes and let Ross suck around the head before releasing his load inside his brother's mouth.

"R-r-r-r-Ross," Rocky moaned.

Ross didn't let go of the cock. He continued to suck the head, and he milked it for everything it was worth. Rope after rope of cum flooded into his mouth, and Ross couldn't let any of it go to waste. He took every drop into his mouth and took each drop down hard. Ross let his hand slip around his six inches and moaned. He turned his head to find a surprise.

Rocky was still hard.

Ross smiled as he saw his brother was still hard. He gripped the cock with his hands and began to jerk it slowly. Ross knew what he wanted, and he was going to get it. He leaned over on the head and said two words.

"Prepare Me."

Rocky smiled and quickly started his work. He placed two fingers in front of Ross's face and he wasted no time in taking them into his mouth. He coated each of them with a generous amount of saliva. He let his tongue slide over each fingers as he left his mouth.

Ross felt the first finger at his entrance. He moaned a little as he felt it push into his tight heat. He was loving every bit of this. Rocky noticed how tight he was and didn't hesitate to apply the second finger. Rocky let the wet fingers slide into Ross and he quickly began to pull them back before plunging back in. Ross could feel his pleasure increasing. He need Rocky; and he needed him now.

"I need you Rocky," moaned Ross.

Rocky loved doing this with Ross. He never wanted to just get to it. He always had to tease the younger boy.

“What do what Ross?” asked Rocky in a seductive tone.

Ross moaned.

“I want your fat dick inside me,”

Rocky smiled before whispering in Ross’s ear.

“I can’t hear you bro”

“Je veux votre pôle de graisse à l’intérieur de moi maintenant,” screamed Ross.

Rocky had no idea what Ross said, but it sounded something a fat pole.

Rocky smiled before sitting Ross in a doggy position. He sat behind Ross and let his cock rest against the entrance. He pressed lightly on the opening and felt a wet tear from Ross’s mouth. Rocky knew Ross wanted this. He didn’t waste any more time. He let his cock slide into the warm heat, and moaned as he felt the tightness. Rocky let his movements stop to allow Ross time to adjust, but after a few minutes he could feel Ross pushing back on the cock.

Rocky took his signal and began to slam into Ross. There was nothing but moans to be heard from both parties coming from the room. Ross was in pure bliss. He could get to waking up to this every morning. He pushed his ass back onto Rocky’s cock and moaned as he felt the eight inch monster stretch his insides.

“F-f-f-f-f-Fuck Me, Rocky,” Ross moaned.

Rocky couldn’t help but feel a sense of need. He began to pound into Ross like there was no tomorrow. He let his cock slide in and out of Ross hard. The only thing that could be heard was the sounds of ass slapping against balls. Rocky let his body slam into Ross’s. If this is what he wanted, he’s going to get it. Rocky continued to force his cock into the tight heat until he felt a wave of pleasure cover over his body. He thrust into Ross one final time and he let his entire load go. Ross could feel each rope leaving Rocky’s cock. He moaned softly as he felt the cum leaking from his ass. His hand wrapped around his cock, he began to slide it up and down when Rocky slapped it away.

Ross watched as Rocky lowered himself on the six inches. Rocky took the entire thing into his mouth in one motion, which caused a great moan to escape Ross’s lips. Rocky let his tongue swirl around each inch of Ross’s cock and let his hands massage his younger brother’s balls. Ross was in bliss. He closed his eyes and began to thrust into Rocky’s mouth. Rocky felt Ross thrust upward and met it with a flick of his tongue.

Ross thrust one last time before Rocky pulled away. He kissed the head before licking it from tip to base, allowing his tongue access to Ross’s pubic hairs. Rocky licked the hard cock with a slow pleasure. He let his tongue slide each inch of the cock and began to quickly bob on just the head.

Ross was extremely close.

Ross closed his eyes as Rocky continued to bob on his meat. Ross thrust up and let loose with a large and loud moan.

“I’m coming”

Ross indeed came, letting five ropes of cum slip into Rocky’s mouth. Rocky’s mouth wasn’t as wide, so there was a small amount that slid down the side of his mouth. Rocky smiled at his younger brother before standing and placing a kiss to his lips, sharing his cum with him. Ross took his cum into his mouth and mixed it with the taste of Rocky’s. It was almost enough to make him hard again. Ross looked at his older brother’s naked body and couldn’t help but feel happy. He had to have the one thing no one else had, Rocky Lynch.