

David On His Knees

Part 2

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It had been a week since David had first sucked my dick after I discovered him blowing the school's pretty boy quarterback in the locker room. David had been true to his work and had spent time on his knees in front of me with my dick deep in his throat several times each day. Every minute we could find to be alone ended with David slurping and sucking me until I gave him his reward...shot after shot of high school boy cum.

We decided that he should keep doing Trevor on demand to keep from raising suspicion. I actually got into position to watch him do it three different days and man was it hot. The fact that David knew I was watching as he swallowed the long pole that Trevor presented him. David said that it turned him on big time knowing that I was watching. Instead of a pain and embarrassment, it was now a hot, sexual treat. After all, Trevor was gorgeous, and he did have a very pretty, very large dick.

Watching Trevor start to buck into David's mouth, grab his head and force his 9 or 10 inch thick dick deep down his throat was so hot to watch. Then Trevor always started to moan and do this animalistic deep low growl as he started to cum into my buddy's mouth. He would lunge forward six or seven times and deposit a glob of goo deep into David's waiting throat. Then he would hold still until he pulled out of his mouth and go back to being the homophobic ass that he was. He just had to make the threats and the macho-man bullshit to try to make David feel like the poor little whimpering fag boy under his complete control.

Little did he know that David was not enjoying these little romps since we had started being honest about his sexuality. Knowing that I knew, and particularly when he knew that I was watching just made it super hot. The times when Trevor left and I walked over to David and took my dick out and imitated what Trevor had just done were unbelievable. I came harder and more those times than at any time I could remember. I grabbed his head just like Trevor did and then said the same things after I got off and pulled out of his mouth. I would try to be real serious in my imitation, but we always ended up breaking out in laughter. If only Trevor knew that we found him an insensitive, closet gay boy, he would be horrified.

We still needed to figure out a way to turn the tables on him. I knew that we would eventually come up with a plan to make Trevor our slave and reverse the roles on the cocky bastard!

But back to now...

I was waiting for David to show up at my house. My parents were gone for the night again, so we had the house to ourselves. I was dressed appropriately for the night, wearing a bright red jock strap that was barely containing my hard dick. Just thinking about David sucking on my dick got me hard these days. But then, when you are in high school the wind blowing could get me hard.

Finally the doorbell rang and I jumped up to answer it. I did look out through the peep hole first to make sure it was David before I opened it and exposed my hard dick in a jock strap. After seeing his cute face on the other side, I opened the door and stood back, raised both my arms, struck a pose and said "Ta Da!!"

David laughed, walked into the living room and grabbed a handful of my balls as he said "I've been wanting me some Ryan ball soup all day".

"Well you just get undressed and dig in dude."

David immediately pulled his t-shirt over his head as he kicked off his tennis shoes. He reached down, unbuttoned the cargo shorts that he was wearing and let them slide to the floor to reveal that he was going commando underneath. As he stepped out of his shorts, his dick blossomed to its full length. My boy was horny as usual.

We walked a couple of steps deeper into the living room and David fell to his knees to worship at my crotch. He started to lick on the jock strap with his hands at his side. This really felt different and really good. He kept doing that until he had the jock strap completely soaked and my balls and dick wet underneath the cotton fibers of the jock. My knees were buckling as he continued to lick and bite through the material.

I reached down to push the jock strap down so I could expose my dick to his sweet ministrations. He slapped my hands away, obviously wanting to do this his way, and continued to lick and suck on my dick through the cloth. I gave up and let him have his way as it felt so good, I sure did not want him to stop.

"Oh God man, that feels so fuckin' good" I exclaimed.

David stopped, looked up at me, smiling and said "that's the idea bud". Then he went back to chewing and sucking on my dick.

This was the best I had ever felt with clothes still on and if he didn't stop he was going to make me get the jock strap even wetter. What I didn't know was that was what he had in mind.

As David got the jock wetter and wetter his face was shining with all the saliva, and the fluids that were dripping from my dick all over it. He looked like a little kid

eating a bowl of ice cream without a spoon. He had yet to touch my dick or balls with his hands, only his face and tongue.

“Man if you keep that up I am going to cum in my jock!” I declared.

David ignored me and just bit and chewed a little harder. I started to moan and gyrate my hips into his face. This was such a different sexual high. I never would have thought to do it this way. David was a smart little cocksucker.

I felt my balls tighten suddenly and knew that the eruption was soon to follow. I groaned loudly, pushed my crotch as hard into David’s face as I could, then exploded into my jock.

David moaned in approval as he felt my orgasm start. He concentrated on the tip of my dick in the jock and started to suck the cum right through the wet soft material into his waiting mouth. That action sent me to the moon and only caused me to almost crumble into David. He finally brought his hands up to grab my hips and steady me as he literally sucked the cum right through my jock into his mouth. What an inventive way to get me off.

I came more than I normally would, with the intense attention David was giving me. He was rewarded with an extra large load of spunk and he was not going to miss a drop of it, jock or no jock.

Finally, he had me completely drained and I was collapsing over the top of him, pushing him away as my dick was now so sensitive, his sucking on the head was literally becoming painful.

“Get off of me dude” I playfully laughed as I pushed David away.

“Sure felt like you liked it, shithead” he fired back, with a huge smile on his face, still glimmering in the lights of the living room, wet with my juices and his saliva all over it.

“You think? What gave it away? Maybe the gallons of cum I just blasted out of my nuts?”

“I thought I would do something different, and when I saw you standing there all sexy like in your red jock at the door, I knew what it was” said David.

It was different all right. I loved it! Feel free to surprise me any time.”

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