

## David On His Knees

### Part 3

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The new aspects of my relationship with David had me kind of floating through the days, just waiting for him to coax the next load of juice from my dick into his mouth. You would think after a couple of weeks of constant dick sucking by my best bud my dick would have kind of calmed down. Not so. Every time I saw David during the day at school my dick stood at attention, sometimes so hard that it hurt. It even got to where I was wearing a jock under my underwear so not to embarrass myself in class with a raging hard on.

But there was something that still bothered me, and that was how Trevor treated David like his personal little cocksucker to abuse and use. Granted, David liked to suck dicks, but he should do it because he liked the person and wanted to do it, not because some ass like Trevor was forcing him to. I had to think up a way to turn the tables. And I was just the devious bastard to do it.

David stayed over at my house that weekend so he could suck on my dick all night without interruption. After the fourth load that night, I pushed him away and said “enough dude. My dick is getting sore, you are sucking on it so much.”

“Wow, I never thought I would say that” I continued and David laughed as he slurped my soft dick into his mouth and just held it on his tongue as he looked up at me with those puppy dog eyes saying “please” with his eyes.

“OK, it’s still yours.”

David made a funny clapping motion as he lavished my dick with his tongue, getting a reaction even after several hours and several loads. I pulled it out of his mouth so we could talk about something more important.

“Let’s figure out a way to get back at Trevor” I said. You could see David’s face kind of get sad as I said it.

“Nothing serious, just enough to adjust his attitude a little. We don’t want him to keep his dick from you, you little slut bitch, we just want him to treat you better as he does it.” I said.

“You know me way too well Chris” David smiled. “Trevor is not a bad guy, and he certainly is gorgeous.”

“I know, but he is such a dick. No pun intended!”

“Agreed” said David.

“Well, I might have a plan to turn that around and get you some booty in the process. You interested?”

David replied “You bet!” You could tell that I had his attention, which was hard to concentrate on with both of us lying on top of the bed, me naked with my dick lying up next to David’s lips and him in his underwear.

“Let’s get him over here to your house next weekend when you folks are gone on the pretext of getting a better, more private place to blow him. We will get him there and change this jock boy into bitch boy!”

“I like it” David replied. “Just how do you propose to do this?”

“Just lay back and watch the master at work” I replied with a mock evil grin on my face.

“I am already lying back, and this master is going back to work” David said as he sucked my dick into his mouth. Of course, it responded to his attention and soon I was pumping my fifth load of the night into his adoring and waiting mouth.

He sucked down all of my boy ball juice, lifted his head, licked his lips and said “Good to the last drop!” to which we both broke up over as I hit him with a pillow and called him a pervert.

“That’s me!” he smiled.

The next week went by fast as we continued to plan Trevor’s “Cumming out” party on Friday night. David blew Trevor on Thursday in the locker room by command and as he was swallowing the last of the load Trevor dropped in his throat, he said “you know what Trevor; I could do this a lot better if we had a little more privacy. My folks are going to be gone tonight and I have the house to myself, so why don’t you come over, we can put on a buzz and I can do you slow and sexy.”

Trevor thought for a second, and his horn-dog genes kicked in, and he smiled and said “I will be there at 8 o’clock. Be ready for some cocksucking bitch.”

He just had to keep his nasty attitude right to the end. Even when David was being nice to him. I was hidden behind the lockers and I could feel the hair bristle on the back of my neck when he said that. I said to myself “we’ll see about that bitch boy!” It was time to put our plan into place and turn this around.

It was just after five when I got to David’s house. I parked my car around the corner so Trevor would not see it and get suspicious. I walked up to his house and rang the doorbell. He answered the door dressed only in a jock strap and a hard on.

“What do you think” he asked as he struck a model’s pose. “Appropriate wear for Trevor’s night?”

“Absolutely my man” I replied as I bowed in front of him, flicking his dick in the jock as I rose up. He jumped and started cussing at me, but he was laughing too hard for me to take him serious.

I went on in the house and David showed me the bottle of Jack Daniels Black he had appropriated from his Dad’s liquor cabinet along with two shot glasses. Obviously, he intended to put on a major buzz.

I cautioned him that he and Trevor needed to be conscious for this to work and he laughed and said that Trevor was such a horny kid that it would not take long for the buzz to get him in the mood for some oral attention. I went through my plan for the evening and got David’s smiling approval.

“I think that just might work dude” he replied.

“You know it will, I thought of it” I said in mock indignity before David hit me in the arm hard enough to answer my conceit.

David took a seat in the living room, the shot glasses and the JD sitting on the table in front of the couch. I took my hiding place at the top of the stairs and we waited for Trevor to arrive. Right at 8pm the doorbell rang and David got up to answer it. His buns looked so cute naked in his jock as he walked to the door, it got my dick started again in my shorts.

Trevor was standing at the door and looked David up and down in his almost naked condition, smiled, stepped in and said “Man you must be horny for this dick” as he grabbed his dick in his jeans walking into the living room.

He spied the Jack Daniels and said “Just what I needed to get the party started.”

They sat down and had a couple of shots along with some meaningless small talk before David suggested that Trevor get more comfortable. He smiled as he stood up and pulled his t-shirt over his ripped, smooth abs to toss it over to the side of the room. He kicked his shoes over there also, along with his socks.

Next he undid the button on his jeans and let them fall to the floor before stepping out of them and kicking them off to the side. All that was left was the boxers that showed evidence of a tent, which was confirmed as he slid them down his athletic legs to reveal his big, hard dick with a small glistening drop of pre-cum standing on the end of it.

David leaned over and licked of the liquid before backing onto the couch and pouring them another shot of Jack. You could tell they were getting buzzed and it was just right for David to start our plan.

“I want to do something different so I can make you get off better than you ever have.”

“Man, your lips are all I need to pop a nut” Trevor replied.

David continued “But this will make you shoot your nuts through the roof. Trust me...am I not the best cocksucker you ever had?”

“You know it. You are so much better than Angie (his typical cheerleader does the quarterback girlfriend) at giving head that I don’t even let her anymore, I just fuck her and wait for your lips the next day.”

“So then do what I say and I will take you to places that you have never gone before studly.”

You could tell that Trevor’s ego kicked in with the compliment, and his dick twitched at the thought of getting off better than he had before. David almost had him.

“Here’s the deal. You have to completely trust me and do exactly what I tell you. I mean you should trust me, I have given you blow jobs all over the school, so you know I want you and that huge hunk of dick that you got there.” David reached over and gave Trevor’s dick a squeeze, then leaned down to lick off another drop of pre-cum forming on the end of his dick.

He had him now I thought to myself as I kneeled at the top of the steps in only my underwear, grabbing my hard dick. Trevor was caught in a double trap. David was playing on his super horny sexy teen mode, along with his jock super-ego mentality. This was so fucking sexy.

Now the good part starts.

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