

David On His Knees

Part 4

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David was sitting on the couch with Trevor, playing him like a finely tuned instrument as he put our plan into place. Trevor was naked, hard and almost drunk from the Jack Daniels the boys were drinking, while David still had his jock strap on, straining to keep his hard dick enclosed in the soft fabric of the garment. I was kneeling at the top of the steps in just my underwear, watching the sexy scene taking place below in the living room.

I wonder if Trevor knows his life is about to change, I thought to myself, right before I answered my own question in my head....no way.

David would reach over and play with Trevor's balls and stroke his hard cock between shots of JD. Every time Trevor showed the glistening drop of pre-cum at the end of his big dick, David would lean over and lick the head of his dick to slurp in the juice and give Trevor another push towards the point of no return.

"Come on man, go ahead and suck it" Trevor begged as David ran his tongue along the head of his dick.

"Be patient. We have big plans for tonight. I gotta get you fired up enough so you pound the back of my throat when you get off. I promise it will be different than anything you ever felt before. This will be better than the first time you got your dick sucked" David replied slurring his words slightly as both boys were now definitely feeling the effects of the alcohol.

"One more shot" David said as he poured two healthy drinks into the shot glasses before them. "Then we will go downstairs to the weight room to play."

You could see Trevor's lips curl into a smile. The weight room would be a comfort zone for him...he could get off good in this faggot's mouth.

They downed the drinks and David stood up, held out his hand for Trevor, who grabbed it and pulled himself to his feet to follow his cute little gay boy to the basement. They walked down the stairs hand in hand and David led him to the far end where there was a full gym setup, including weight benches and free weights.

David told Trevor to lay on the bench press on his back. While they were doing this I carefully made my way down the steps and hid just a few feet away from them, waiting for David to get it ready for my entrance.

I had carried the digital hand held camera downstairs with me, stopped to take my own big swig on the bottle of Jack on the way down. My dick was rock hard

thinking about what was going to happen. I took my hiding place, being very careful not to make any noise to alert Trevor that they were not alone. When I reached my safe hiding place, with an excellent view of the weight bench, I started the camera and set it on the shelf we had picked to record all the action.

David had gone around to the top of the bench and helped Trevor take off the weights so he could spot him. You could see Trevor look up at the engorged jock strap that David was wearing as he straddled his face to spot the weights.

Trevor went through several repetitions and his dick was waving in the air with each pump. David started to go up and down with the weights so that on the down stroke his balls were resting on Trevor's forehead before he stood up to guard the bar at the top. Either Trevor was too drunk or too horny to care, because he did not yell at David to stop or make any move to stop him.

Finally, David said "That's enough. You look all pumped up now" as Trevor placed the bar back on the rack. David reached down and rubbed both of Trevor's biceps and cooed in his best girlish fag boy voice "My God you are so ripped."

"Come suck my dick fag" was Trevor's response. "It is ripped up for you right now!"

"Be calm...let's get you ready for the best blow job you ever had my man".

Trevor just kind of looked dumbly at David, not knowing what he meant. Then David pulled out the handcuffs and before Trevor could react put them on his hands, which were stretched out beyond the top of the bar. Trevor could not move now unless he ripped the bench from the bolts that held it to the floor.

"What is this shit bitch?" Trevor spat out at David. You could see a look of terror on his face, which is just where we wanted him. David went around to his feet and put a set of leg chains on his legs, fastening them securely to the bench. Now he was all ours.

I came out from the dark and said "Hi Trev" very casually. He looked over at me and could see me walking toward the bench, my dick tenting out my underwear in front of me.

"What's going on here" Trevor screamed. He was so terrified that his dick was deflating rapidly.

"Don't worry bitch boy, we won't hurt you. We just want to teach you some manners." I said. "David, give me your jock."

David stripped of his jock strap, his hard dick slapping hard against his stomach. He handed it to me and I walked over and stuffed it in Trevor's mouth. "That's enough out of you right now."

I walked over to David, grabbed him in a passionate embrace and kissed him long and hard, tongues waging war in each other's mouth. Trevor had a perfect view and he was screaming at us around the jock. We ignored him and kissed and rubbed against each other for minutes, our dicks on super hard mode. David kneeled down and pulled my shorts off me, licking the end of my dick as he did so.

I looked over at Trevor and said "Just the way you like him to do on your dick, huh?" I got another mumbled response.

David, why don't you make him forget his troubles and lick on his dick and balls? David leaned down and started to lick on Trevor's dick. At first he got no response except the twisting motions Trevor made to try to get away. When he discovered that he could not, he finally relaxed and his dick betrayed him as it responded to David's expert tongue. Soon it was hard and swaying in the cool air of the basement.

Now that Trevor had calmed down and his dick was back in the game, I pulled the jock out of his mouth and stretched it over his face so that the pouch was over his mouth and nose. He started to cuss and threaten us before I told him that if he did not shut up I would put the jock back in his mouth. He shut up and starred at us as he lay on the bench...trapped and without any defense.

"David, I think he likes this....look at his dick."

"I think so too...he always liked it when he made me suck his dick" David replied as he reached down to gently caress the boy's hard meat and balls.

"Guys, I don't know what you want..." Trevor started.

"No, I don't guess you would" I interrupted him. "You thought it was ok to force someone younger and weaker than you to suck on your dick and eat your cum. Well guess what, it's not...and this is the payback you arrogant fucking jock."

Trevor started to say something, but I cut him off again. "You threatened to ruin his reputation by telling everyone he is a fag and sucked you off whenever you wanted. You raped him daily at school, forcing him to suck on your dick, shoving it deep into his throat until it almost choked him. I watched it bitch. No one should have to go through that. So we thought we would let you see how it feels so you can med your fucking ways" I spat at him. I was angry and turning red and there was no doubt in his mind that he was in deep trouble here.

“David, let him lick on your dick. If he does not do it right, we will cut off his nuts and he can go through life as a gelding.” You could see the fear in Trevor’s eyes as David moved to the spotter’s position on the bench, bent down and laid his dick on Trevor’s face.

“Lick it you bastard” I screamed at Trevor. He was broken now and stuck his tongue out obediently and started to lick David’s dick. David came up on his toes from the intense sensations running up his dick to his brain. Trevor was either drunk enough, scared enough or horny enough that he started to really get into it and lathered David’s dick with his tongue until it glistened in the light of the basement.

“Put your balls in his mouth” I told David, and quickly added, “And if he even winces once, I’ll kick you in the nuts so hard you will talk in a soprano for the rest of your life.”

I think Trevor now thought I was completely mad and serious about hurting him, so the threat worked as David squatted over his face and let his balls sink into Trevor’s mouth. I watched David’s face as the pleasure filled him. This was getting to be fun. I really loved David and to see him in control of his tormentor was turning me on big time. I looked down at David’s dick and saw that he was equally turned on, but what really surprised me was glancing down at Trevor’s dick and it was hard and standing proud.

“Look David he is getting into this.”

David looked down where I was looking and a huge smile formed on his face.

“I think he is ready for the next step. Come here David.”

David pulled his balls out of Trevor’s mouth, making a popping sound as Trevor kept sucking on them as they came out of his mouth. Trevor’s face was wet with saliva and the fear was gone, just resignation to his fate.

“Trevor, it is time you found out what a horny teen dick tastes like. And we decided that mine should be your first” I said as I walked up beside the bench. I straddled the weight bench, so my dick and balls were right above Trevor’s face.

I reached down, grabbed his face in one hand and explained the rules to him. “If you are real nice, I will take it easy on you. If you fight or don’t do it right, I will fuck you like the bitch you are and when I am done with your mouth I will fuck your ass with a baseball bat! You get the message jock boy?”

Trevor shook his head to show that he understood. The fear was back in his eyes, just like I wanted it to be. I wanted him to understand how horrible it was

for him to force David to his knees and fuck his face against his will and under the threat of violence.

I lowered my body to his face and placed my balls above his mouth. He reached up and took them into his mouth and started to suck gently on them.

“Oh that feels good Trev. You are a natural at this.”

I let him suck on my balls for a while, my dick dripping pre-cum on his forehead and beginning to puddle. David was watching from beside the bench and went to the head of it and bent down to lick up my juices off Trevor’s face. You could see Trevor’s eyes follow David as he bent down and if I am not mistaken, you could almost see a look of gratitude.

Training this bitch boy was going to be easy.

Thanks for reading. Hope you enjoyed. Other stories listed in the author section under RYAN. Author can be reached at ryan862134@aol.com