

Me and Mike

Part 1

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The phone was ringing and I answered to hear Mike's excited voice at the other end. "Have I got the guy for you!"

"You do?" I responded.

"Yeah...he's cute, hung like a horse and is a really cool guy. He is two years younger than us and he is a real horn dog."

Mike had been my recruiter since we were in junior high school. Since the first time we had been sexually active with each other as he slept over at my house and I woke up with my dick in his mouth, shooting my cum deep into his throat.

"What the fuck are you doing bitch?" I hissed at him.

"Sucking your dick and making you feel real good.....Right?"

"Yeah, but shouldn't you ask before you start diggin in someone's pants you queer little bastard?"

He just looked at me with my cum dripping off the side of his mouth and smiled "did you like it?"

"Fuck yeah I liked it you retard, it feels good every time the monster (my pet name for the 8" thick dick that hung between my legs) spews his stuff. But aren't we supposed to get girls to do that?" I asked.

"Do you know any girls that are going to suck it?"

"No" I replied shyly.

"Well then shut up and enjoy the ride" he retorted.

I did and we had been sucking on each others dick every since. It took him a few months to get me to try it, but once I did, I knew that I was going to be a cock sucker forever. I loved it. I loved the taste of cum. I loved hot young guys.

"Well, you want to meet him or not!?" Mike asked sarcastically as I was pulled back to the present with him on the other end of the phone. He was never wrong about what would be my type, and had recruited new guys regularly for us to play with. He knew that if he found someone that I was

real turned on by then he would get more and more of my dick, and by this time (we were now seniors in high school) he was a complete whore for my dick. It was literally what he lived for, and I was really a prick and used that knowledge to my advantage. I could hold out on him getting my dick and probably talk him out of his car if I was really that mean, but I wasn't.

"Of course I want to meet him if he is really as hot as you say."

"He is, tall, slim, and pretty as can be with curly blond hair."

"Go on" I said, my interest beginning to pick up...I loved curly blond hair.

"He is in my gym class and he is hung like a horse. Long and thick and pretty with big balls. He has almost no hair on his body, just smooth as silk."

"So, how we going to do this" I asked?

We were experts at setting up the "meeting" situation that turned the subject quickly to sex. And Mike was never wrong. Even the straight boys he recruited went for the ride when they were put into the position with the two most popular guys in school. Mike and I were kings in our high school. Both multi-sport athletes. Both with the hottest girlfriends.

Yeah we both liked pussy too, but boys are different, it is a different type of getting off and it's better than with a girl who is afraid to suck your dick or swallow your cum. When a boy gets hot and gets going it is all pure energy and spunk.

"I knew I had you at curly blond hair" Mike laughed. "Let's just invite him to stay over at your pad this weekend and get you naked and in his face. He'll want it when he sees it."

"You think?"

"Yeah I do, I caught him looking at my dick in the shower the other day and his was starting to chub up."

"Cool...lets do it dude. If I am real happy we might let you have that hard fucking you been wantin." I laughed as I said it, but I knew that it was true.

"Oh yeah" he giggled back.

"I got to get ready to get to school dude" I said. "Point him out when we meet at the parking lot."

“K” Mike said and hung up.

I jumped out of bed, naked of course, and hopped into the shower to get started cleaned up for school. The little monster started to get wood as I got into the shower and as I turned the water on it boned up all the way, so I knew that I had to do something with it, or it would stay that way all morning.

I stood in the hot water and pictured the boy Mike had described. I saw him kneeling on the ground with my dick bouncing right in front of his face with the pre cum dripping in strings onto his lips. Slowly he opened his mouth and I slid the head of my dick inside his warm inviting mouth. I moaned in pleasure as his lips locked around the end of my dick. His tongue flickered over the head and urged more pre-cum to dribble into his mouth, which he swallowed.

My own moaning brought me back to life as my dick spewed its full load forcefully across the shower wall in front of me. Six, then seven and then eight full spurts covered the wall before the shower water washed it into the tub and down the drain. I thought what a waste of good cum. Mike would have loved that. I smiled at my power and started to wash up.

Mike was waiting on me at the parking lot and as soon as I stepped out of my car he pointed across the lot and said “that is him, the one standing by the light pole by the trash can.”

I looked across and my dick got hard as soon as I laid eyes on him. Oh my God, this kid was gorgeous. Way to pretty for a boy, but with a manly air to him that just turned my on big time.

“Okay, he will definitely do” I said as I starred at him. He was standing by himself, and I asked Mike about it.

“He doesn’t have many friends...pretty much keeps to himself” Mike answered my question.

“Go get him tiger” I told Mike as I headed into school. Mike smiled and headed toward the kid. No one could resist Mike. Everyone in school loved him, and he had the charisma of a snake charmer. I had no doubt that he would succeed.

I went into homeroom and did not see Mike again until fourth period. We only had one class together this term, which sucked. When he sat down beside me he gave me a big smile and thumbs up.

“Friday at 8 pm at your house dude”.

“Good, my folks are going to be out of town this weekend, so we will have the house to ourselves.” I replied.

“He has to be back Saturday afternoon, but that will still give us Friday night to have fun”.

I gave him a thumbs up as I reached down and grabbed my dick in my jeans. “Meet me at my car after school” I said with a smile.

Mike smiled back real big. He knew what that meant. He was going to get some dick.

The final bell finally rang and I made my way to my car. Mike was sitting on the fender waiting on me. The recruit was standing there talking to him and he introduced us.

“Sean, this is Chris. Chris, Sean” he introduced us. I reached out my hand as did he. He shook my hand with a firm grip and a smile. “Hey man its cool that you and Mike invited me over to your house this weekend. I am sure it will be fun.”

“Yeah dude, me too” I replied “Mike I got to get going. Sean, I’ll see you tomorrow night. You know the address?”

“Yeah Mike gave me directions.”

Mike was right, he was definitely a cutey. This was going to be fun.

Mike and I got into my car. We both waved at Sean and as we were pulling away down the parking lot lane, Mike smiled, grabbed the thigh on my right leg and said “was he pretty or not?”

“Yeah he was pretty. You did good.”

I drove for a few until we came to this old dirt lane we knew about that went back up into the woods on a long and winding narrow lane to an abandoned house. The house was falling down and no one lived there. It was a private spot we knew about and came to when we wanted to get away from everyone. We pulled up to the yard and both of us got out of the car. Nobody said a word. I went around to the back of the car, leaned back against it with both my arms and hands stretched out behind me. This left my crotch totally exposed, and Mike knew what that meant.

He smiled and came up in front of me and knelt down so that his face was eye level with my dick. He reached out and started to undo my belt and undid the snap on my jeans. When he did they fell off my hips to my ankles, leaving me with a pair of boxer briefs all of us jocks wore with fully engorged wood inside, tenting them out almost to his face. Mike smiled as he raised his hand to slowly run his fingers across the length of my dick. It twitched as he did so and Mike giggled like a little girl. You would have sworn it was his first time to suck on it.

He pulled my shorts down and my dick slapped back against my stomach. He grabbed it with his hand and pulled it down until it was lined up with his mouth and then swallowed it whole. Mike could suck dick better than any boy or girl that I had ever met. It was lucky for me that he loved doing it and particularly that he loved doing it to my dick the best. It was like he was about to worship at his temple of my dick. He slowly brought his lips off the end of my dick and licked the moisture at the end of my dick off into his waiting mouth. He licked his licks to get them moist and then swallowed it again. Only this time he meant business.

Mike had been sucking my dick for years now and he still made me go weak in the knees when he impaled his mouth with my rock hard meat. It was like he was sucking it for the first time every time, for both of us. That is what made it so special.

I looked down at the top of his head to see him start to bob up and down on my dick. "Oh God that feels good bitch" I screeched out at him. That only made him suck harder. I grabbed the hair on his head and guided his head back and forth on my dick. It felt really good and I knew that I was not going to last a long time. I could feel my balls tighten up against my dick as he tightened his mouth around my dick. It was like a familiar old glove that fit perfectly. He had been sucking my dick so long that he knew when I was ready to cum before I was. He reached up with his hand and grabbed my balls and pulled on them slightly, knowing that this turned me on even more.

I could not hold it back anymore and felt my dick explode in his mouth. The cum just started gushing into his throat because my dick was buried deep in his mouth. He started to whimper and moan like he always did when he was drinking my cum and I looked down to see his hands in between his legs. He had his dick out and was whaling away on it as I came in his mouth. He moaned again and his cum started to shoot all over the ground at my feet.

My dick was still deep in his mouth, and I was holding his head with both my hands as my body spasmed with each shot I delivered into his mouth,

and seeing him cum only made me hotter and made me shoot even more. "My my my, he is really good at suckin' dick" I thought to myself as I watched his head slide back off my dick as both of us quit shooting and started to come down from the orgasm that had just racked both our hot teen bodies. As his lips slid off of my dick, I reached down and grabbed him by the hair, pulling him up to eye level before reaching over and covering his mouth with my lips and kissing him deeply and passionately. I could taste my cum in his mouth and that only turned me on more and made me throw my tongue into his mouth and kiss him more and more.

We kissed for five or ten minutes before I pulled back and told him "Man that was the best blow job you have ever given me".

"You say that almost every time fucker."

"And it is usually true. You get better every time." I smiled and hit him on the shoulder pushing him back so I could reach down and pull my short and jeans up and button them.

Part Two – The sleepover cums soon