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Subject: When I Knew I was

Gay! Part 16

Disclaimer: If you are not yet 18 years of age or if it is illegal to read materials of this kind where you live, then please stop now. This story contains descriptions of sexual activity between teenage boys and men. And is for adult eyes only! The acts are consensual and are a result of their love or lust for one another. This story is completely true, all personal descriptions, and names have been changed to protect people's identities and privacy.

I would love to hear from you, so write to me about your experiences.

The summer was progressing very nicely as far as I cared and Mike and I got along well. Mike really became good at sucking cock and at times Barry and I had to almost hold him back at times. Once he discovered the glory hole at the swim park men's room he wanted to head there every day. Barry and I told him that wasn't wise as someone would get wise to it and put a stop to it probably. Different guys around the neighborhood became fond of stopping by late at night to get a blowjob and rimjob from both of us. Mike's initial 2 weeks went by quickly and I really wanted him to stay another 2 weeks but his grandmother became ill and his parents didn't want him away from home in case something happened.

When Mike left to head back to the city my mom and dad said she would see if someone else was available. When she called she found out it was too late to get someone for the next period. I was a bit disappointed but Barry said that was okay, we could spend some time together. I really was developing deep feelings for Barry but felt they would not be returned. I knew deep down that Barry was bi but leaned to girls. He enjoyed his time with me because I would do things to him no girl would ever do, let alone ask them to. Most of the girls he dated in high school he told me only let him feel their pussy and tits. They would never suck his cock, telling him it was dirty. Only one girl had ever jacked him off and she made him wear a rubber when she did it! He liked that he could smell sweaty around me, that I would gladly suck his cock, eat his cum and even eat his ass.

Well after Mike left Juan came out and slept in the camper with me on some nights. He always did it on the hotter days and mentioned how it was cooler in the camper. I didn't think much the first night, but as we were watching some TV late he asked if I wanted to play with his cock. I was a bit surprised, we hadn't really fooled around in quite a while and he seemed to be bonding with my brother much more (not sexually). At the same time I didn't waste the opportunity, I loved his cock. It was big, about 8" long and I could just close my hand around it not to mention he was uncut.

When he pulled off his boxers I loved how his balls just hung low and swung around behind his thickened cock. The foreskin was covering the head and forming a pucker at the end. I got hard instantly and got down

between his legs and began stroking his cock. It was warm to my touch and began lengthening. I leaned down and slipped my tongue into the foreskin and tasted bitterness. It wasn't real unpleasant but I made a face and he chuckled lightly. He said he must not have washed it well in the shower and some smegma had built up. He gently pushed my head off his cock and pulled down the foreskin. I could see the white flecks under the ridge of his cockhead. He grabbed his boxers and wiped it off. Then he said, "there you go sport, all cleaned up.?"

I went back down and licked at his cockhead. It tasted better and I enveloped his cock and went about half way down his shaft, sucking his cock. I could feel his cock hardening and sucked up and down four or five times. When I let go of his cock I went down and sucked his left ball into my mouth, licking at it and sucking on it lightly. His balls were still hanging loosely in his sac and I pushed his other ball into my mouth. They were sweaty and tasted faintly of piss. Their smell and taste was turning me on! I spent the next 5 minutes sucking on his balls and licking out on the area behind his ball sack. It was rich with sweat and musky. Before I let his balls out of my mouth he shifted a bit bringing his legs up and tucking his feet up against the cheeks of his ass.

Juan knew what he wanted and gently placed his hand on top of my head and pushed my head down lower between his legs. I was only too happy to oblige and licked out at his ass cheeks while inhaling his scent. He smelled wonderful! There was sweat, musk and that certain odor only a man has. It's rich and dark, yet clean and inviting. I knew Juan's scent and my tongue went into a sort of "auto-pilot?". It curled up and probed between his cheeks seeking out his hole. Juan's ass was naturally almost completely hairless; he had grown some hair only right in his ass crack around his butt hole. It was slightly damp with his sweat, clean and ready for my tongue to enjoy. When my tongue touched his hole he groaned and I heard him say that's it, lick me there very softly.

I spent a good 30 minutes licking, probing, and tongue fucking and sucking his butt hole. As time passed he shifted a bit flatter in the bed spreading his legs and opening his ass up allowing me easier access. As he breathed in and out I could hear him say things like oh God yes, stick your tongue in, I love the feel of your tongue inside me and other inaudible phrases. I felt his hole starting to tense up and knew he was nearing his climax. I pulled out of his ass and sucked his cock into my mouth just in time to catch his load. It was sweet and chunky. He always shot a large load but this was exceptionally large. When I felt his cock begin to soften I let it out of my mouth. I hadn't even noticed that I had shot my load while this was happening.

Juan looked down at me and said thank you, it's been a while since anyone besides me has played with my cock. I needed that. I asked him why since the girls all liked him and he didn't seem to lack for their attention. He said yes that may be true, but he hasn't had any private place to meet. He told me it was a bit selfish of him to use me like he did, but he also wanted to ask me if he could have some time alone in the camper with a girl now and then. I said that would be okay, I could hang out in the barn during that time. We made our plans of how to handle this

and since Juan stayed with us the rest of the summer I spent a fair amount of time in the barn.

The funny part was Barry. I told him what was going on and he asked what about us? I told him Juan and everyone except his brother knew nothing about us fooling around. He knew that and that was fine, but what about us being alone. As well, what about if some of the other guys who came around showed up. I told him I would talk to Juan. Then Barry threw a wild one in the mix. He wanted to watch Juan fuck some of these chicks! I wasn't too sure about that.

Well a couple of days later Barry was staying with me in the camper and we were fooling around, me sucking his cock and him jacking on mine, when there was a knock on the door. We jumped and I pulled on my shorts and asked who was there. The reply came its Rick and Kyle. I opened the door and asked what the hell were they around this late, it was after midnight. Well Rick was staying at Kyle's and they were horny, hoping I was around and wanted to fool around.

As they stepped inside they saw Barry, who was still flushed from our fooling around. Rick chuckled and said guess you guys have already been fooling around!? They were bare naked in seconds and we all began grabbing each other's cocks. After fooling around like this for a couple of minutes Rick pushed into my bunk and began sucking my cock, and when I looked across at the other bunk I saw Kyle sucking Barry's cock. I pushed Rick around until we were in a 69 position so I could suck his cock while he sucked mine. I always liked Rick's cock, it wasn't any longer than anyone else's but it was fat. It was what many stories called a fireplug cock. It wasn't taking long to get him aroused to almost shooting his load as I felt his cock hardening even more and his cock head flaring. I let it out of my mouth and pulled his ass to my face. My first probe into his ass crack I hit his hole and let out a loud groan.

The hair lining his trench smelled faintly of his musk but it was evident he had recently showered as he tasted of soap. I went ahead giving him a rimming and just as I got a rhythm tongue fucking his tight hole I began shooting my load, which he swallowed right down. When he finished licking my cock clean he sat upright and pushed my face deeper into his ass while I felt him jerking off. It only took about 2 or 3 minutes when I felt his asshole spasming open and shut as he began shooting his load. I could feel his hot cum hitting my chest and stomach.

He pulled himself off of my face and lay down next to me. We both looked over at Barry and Kyle with a bit of surprise. Barry was actually fucking Kyle and Kyle certainly seemed to be enjoying it. I loved watching Barry's ass moving back and forth, the cheeks parting as he pulled back exposing that hairy trench I loved to tongue and then tensing as he pushed back in. It went on about another 5 minutes when Barry pushed in extra hard and stayed in that position while crying out. Kyle had his head down on the bed and was moaning about how good it felt over and over. Rick and I knew Barry was shooting his load.

They both collapsed onto one another in a pile, panting for breath. Barry looked over and noticed our surprise and said Kyle asked him to

fuck him. Kyle said someone had fucked him through the glory hole at the park and he liked it. He got embarrassed and blushed before getting up and quickly pulled on his shorts and darted out the door. Rick called after him to stop and come back, which he did but appeared highly embarrassed. We tried to tell him it was okay, but he kept saying it wasn't right.

Barry finally told him to act like a man! If he liked getting fucked in the ass so what! It would stay with us, our secret. There was an awkward silence and then he said he wanted to go and Rick went with him, whispering he would stop over tomorrow in my ear. Barry was a bit stunned by how things went and asked me what I thought. I told him to each his own, if Kyle likes to get fucked so what. Barry agreed but felt something was wrong. I asked what, but he couldn't put a finger on the problem.

We fell asleep that night with me resting my head on his chest. I don't toss and turn a lot when I sleep and we awoke the late in the morning in much the same position. Barry was hard, as was I and we jacked each other off before grabbing a shower and breakfast. We went inside for breakfast and while my mom fixed us pancakes Barry called his mom and told her he was spending the day with us. My mom was planning to go to an auction and they were always a lot of fun.

Just as soon as we finished eating we all hopped in the car and headed to the auction, it was a little over an hour away at an auction house my parent's had been to but I had never been with them. My dad said we could wander around and see if there was anything that interested us and if it went cheap enough he'd get it. Just make sure we didn't touch anything without permission and don't bid on anything without one of my parents around. So off we went exploring.

It turned out there were 3 estates being auctioned off and the amount of stuff was endless! As we wandered around we saw a couple of things that intrigued us, marked them on the listing and went to find my father to give him the list. He said he'd find out about the items and see what kind of price they brought. Barry and I went exploring again when Barry said he had to piss. We asked someone where the bathrooms were and the guy pointed us to a door out the side. We didn't realize that the bathrooms were basically outhouses, one for women and another about 15 feet away for men. We walked in the door and noticed a big trough on one wall with a couple of guys pissing in it, their cocks hanging out of their fly. There were a couple of sinks and a wall dividing 3 stalls with doors ajar. I stepped into the last stall, pulled my pants down and sat down on a toilet seat attached to a wood platform. As I looked to my left I noticed a good sized gloryhole! Barry had stepped up to the trough and I could hear one of the guys say, that's a nice dick on a young man. I heard the door swing open and close and realized the other man must have left.

Barry replied with a quiet thank you, sir and I could envision him blushing, although he did have a good sized cock even soft. I heard the door swing open and closed again and I noticed shadows through the gloryhole in the stall next to me. I leaned down carefully and noticed a

man about 35 or 40 in tight jeans and a pullover shirt lowering his pants and a jockstrap. His legs were hairy and I caught a glimpse of a hairy ass cheek as he squatted on the seat. The door opened and closed again and all I heard was someone washing their hands. The door opened and closed again and all I could hear was the guy next to me breathing and piss falling the distance down the toilet hole and splashing lightly below.

I looked through the hole again and noticed him stroking his cock. I was longed finished and cleaned up and knelt down at the gloryhole getting my eye up close. He noticed and I heard him softly say "Do you see something you'd like?" I whispered back "I'd like to suck his cock." He didn't waste any time, standing up and moving his cock to the hole. I licked out at the head and I tasted a drop of piss. It didn't taste bad, but neither did I want to have someone piss on me! I pulled back and he chuckled lightly saying sorry about that, pulling off a piece of toilet paper and wiping the end of his cock squeezing the head lightly. Then he pushed the head through the hole and said "there you go kid, suck on it for a bit. Do you swallow?" My answer was to suck as much of his cock into my mouth as I could handle. He had about 7" or so and it was not overly thick. He groaned whispering "easy kid I'm just about ready to shoot."

I pulled his cock through the hole while sucking on the head and his balls came through as well. They had a rich musky smell and were very hairy. I pulled off his cock and licked up into his ball sac. I could hear moaning and took that as a sign to suck on them as well. They were a mouthful but both fit in my mouth and when I began sucking on them he let out a fairly loud groan. I heard the door open and close and pulled off his balls. He stepped back a moment and we could hear someone pissing in the trough. About 2 minutes went by and we heard the door open and close and quiet. He pushed his cock back through and told me he was ready to shoot. I sucked hard on the head and tongued at the base of his cock head and could feel it swell preparing to shoot. As he began to shoot he pushed further into my mouth and shot a good sized load that tasted tangy. I swallowed it down and let his cock go. He pulled off some toilet paper to wipe his cock and whispered "thanks kid, you suck good." I whispered back that I wanted to see his ass and he responded with a "what?" I repeated "I love hairy butts could I see his?"

He turned around and I absolutely groaned as I saw his ass covered in dark brown fur and thick with it in the crack. I had my eye up tight to that gloryhole and could see looking over his shoulder at me grinning. He bent over some and reached back to pull his cheeks open. I couldn't even see his asshole the hair was so thick. I didn't even realize it but he quickly shuffled back and pushed his ass onto the gloryhole whispering to me "kiss my ass kid!" He didn't realize I wanted to do much more than that. I kissed the inside of his butt cheek and before I lost it I pushed my tongue up in his hairy ass crack licking for all I was worth. I felt him pull away and heard "what the hell!?" Then he said "What the hell was that! Did you just lick my ass?" I replied "Yes and if you put it up here again I'll give you a rimjob." He knelt down and looked at me through the hole and asked "you want to lick my ass?" I nodded yes and he slowly turned and backed his hole up to the gloryhole. I began licking, and tongue jabbing at his tight hairy hole relishing the sweaty, musky smell

trapped in his ass hair. I spent about 5 minutes tonguing his hole while I jacked my cock.

I could feel myself getting ready to shoot and worked in earnest to tongue fuck him hearing him try to stifle his moans. During this time at least 2 different men came into the bathroom. He was bumping up against the wall while I worked my tongue into his hole and shoot my load. I pulled back and began to pull my pants up. I wanted to get out of here without him knowing me and vice-versa. I was just out of the stall and trying to quickly get to the door when another man came in blocking my exit for a moment. It was enough time for him to come out of his stall. He saw me and as left he came out and grabbed my arm pulling me around the back of the bathrooms. Barry saw this and started coming over to see if I was alright. Barry was about as tall as this guy but much more muscular. It startled the man and he asked me who he was and I said a friend. He looked at me and said "I'm not gonna hurt ya, I just wanted to tell you I come to these auctions all the time and I'd love to have you suck my cock anytime." I told Barry to relax it was okay and the guy gave me a business card telling me everyone knew him around the area. He was married with 3 kids but liked a guy to suck his cock because they were much better than his wife; he didn't do anything else and didn't consider himself to be gay. I said I was there with my parents and only came when they did. As I walked away he whispered in my ear "I've never had a guy lick my ass, but you turned me on to something new. Do all gay guys do that?" I told him not necessarily but I loved to.

Barry looked at me with a smirk and asked what that was all about. I said there was a gloryhole in the bathroom and I sucked his cock and licked his ass. Barry looked at me and said he was a hot looking guy. I said he was real hairy and Barry chuckled, saying "Oh god, your weak spot!" I smiled and said "Don't you know it!?"

We found my parents and dad said he had bought us the telescope and science kit and we went to put it in the car. It was about 6pm by this time and as we were driving home we stopped to get dinner. My mother said they were having another auction in 2 weeks, if we wanted to go they were planning on coming. Barry nudged my leg under the table we both replied it sounded like fun.

We got home around 10pm and headed out to the camper. My mom said she'd see us in the morning; she'd like us to go to church in the morning. We'd said fine we'd be up and ready and Barry nudged me saying "ask your mom to make French toast she makes the best." Before we left the house I asked mom to make French toast in the morning and she said no problem. We were almost out to the camper when we heard someone running up through the field and we turned to see Rick coming towards us. He slapped us both on the back and asked if he could stay overnight with us in the camper. I said I didn't think it would be a problem, did his dad know where he was? He said yes, he told him it was alright earlier. I said fine. Well inside the camper we stripped down to go to sleep, even Barry said he was tired. I crawled into my bunk and next thing I know Rick crawled in next to me. Barry asked what was up and Rick said he just wanted to hold me while he slept. I knew something was wrong and said okay and Barry crawled into the bunk across from me. Rick was a nice guy and one of my best friends,

but I know he only fooled around to get off. I turned to him and my cock was hard while he was only semi-hard at best. He had tears in his eyes and I asked him what was wrong.

He hugged me and said nothing I could help. I could hear Barry snoring and knew it would take a fire cracker to wake him up and asked Rick what was wrong again. He looked at me and said his parent's were getting a divorce and he didn't know what was going to happen. They were a fairly close family and this surprised me and I hugged him telling him it would be alright. What happened between his parents? He said his mom had a boyfriend and his dad found out. I was shocked and asked if he knew anything about it? He said no, it came as a surprise to him and his brother. His sister was too young to even notice. He said his parents had an awful fight, yelling and screaming and even throwing things. It scared him and he took his brother and sister to his grandparents. He didn't tell his parents anything about where he was. He fell asleep crying holding me.

When we woke up in the morning Rick was still holding me and I woke him up telling I needed to have my mom call his dad and let him know where he was. He told me he didn't want to do that and it took me a bit to convince him it was best. I went to the house and told my mom what I knew and she called his dad and told him not to worry, he could stay as long as was needed. I went back out and Barry was up and he was talking with Rick. I told Rick everything was fixed and he was staying with us until further notice. I said mom has started breakfast and we needed to get a move on. We took showers, got dressed and headed into the house. My mom said she had spoken with Rick's dad and his dad would come to the house with some clothes after church.

Things moved along that day and week and Barry said he was headed back home to Pennsylvania to get ready for school starting back up. I asked if he was going to be around when the State Fair was on and he said he wasn't sure. Rick stayed with us for about two months and things straightened out with his family, his mom gave up custody to his father which made him happy. We were almost like brothers hanging out together, he didn't feel comfortable fooling around with me alone and I explained to him that I realized he was really straight and it didn't feel right to me to fool around with him. I asked him about Kyle and he said Kyle thought he was gay since he liked to get fucked and wasn't handling it well. I told him he needed to support his brother and help him deal with being who he was and if he needed I was here also.

So the next couple of months I became basically celibate, which was not easy for an oversexed teenager! Barry couldn't get back to go to the State Fair but Rick went with us and we had a blast. We always went a couple of days because there is so much to see and do and Rick had never been. Rick opened up to me about his feelings for different girls and he was always trying to find me a cute guy. It was quite comical at times. It also led to a very testing time in High School.

A new family moved to town during the summer and their son was my age. He was in my gym class and I found him intriguing. He had near platinum blond hair including his pubes and his cock was uncut, a rarity in our

school. His cock always had a large amount of foreskin at the tip making his cock look like an anteater. Well I mentioned to Rick I found Ken intriguing and he said I'll find out if he fools around with guys, maybe you two can get together. I said please don't do that I don't want to cause a problem. Well I didn't realize it but Ken was on the track team and since I was manager for the basketball team and co-manager with Rick for the football team I was in the locker room a lot, giving me lots of opportunity to spy cock and ass. Some of which I had and more than once. What I also didn't know was that Rick arranged for us to be in the locker room when the track team was using it. Well Ken caught me staring at him, in particular staring at his cock. It wasn't particularly big but the foreskin intrigued me, it was different from Juan's whose didn't bunch up at the tip so much.

Well next day a bunch of my friends and classmates had heard I was a faggot. A poster was taped to my locker branding me a faggot and several people were making comment behind my back and to others that I had tried to hit on Ken and tried to suck his cock. It hurt as some knew I was gay but I kept it hidden from a great many. It hurt that some people I knew and considered friends would say such hateful things about me. After enduring a week of being called names and certain people not wanting to be caught alone with me or in the locker room with them a group of football players rescued me basically. A couple of them I had sucked their cocks but others did not know this. I was walking down the hall to my locker and there was a big poster taped to it calling me a faggot and cocksucker. I started to cry when a senior football player grabbed me and pulled me into a restroom down the hall. Inside was a group of jocks, mainly football players who said they didn't think it was right what was happening around me. I had been the manager, my older brother was a jock and even if I was gay I never bothered any of the guys in the locker room. From then on they were going to put an end to things. All of the jocks left except for the senior who pulled me into the restroom. I had had sex with him several times at various parties. He took some toilet paper and wiped my face and eyes. Then he kissed me on the forehead and said the guys would always protect me. If anyone bothered me to let them know and they would find out who it was and take care of the problem. I gave him a big hug and thanked him and he said not to worry any more. The next day things improved greatly in school. The only thing that I didn't know how to handle was that Ken was shunned by the jocks on almost all the teams. He resented it and threatened me several times that he was going to beat me up. Well a coach overheard him one time and set him straight that if anything happened to me it would be on his shoulders. The track team treated Ken so badly he quit the team. His sister who was older came to me one day and asked if I could help get things straightened out. I told her I didn't know what I could do but I would try. Well then she dropped the bombshell, he brother was gay and petrified people would find out. He couldn't be a jock and be gay. I went to several of the football players and in confidence explained the situation.

Well one of the guys took him aside in private and told him what he knew. Ken was shocked and angry. He found me and started crying that he was sorry but didn't know what else to do. I told him I knew I was gay years before and some people knew, but others didn't. Many of the guys who were



straight and knew weren't bothered by it since I always was cool around them. He said he wanted to be friends and would try to make it up to me. I told him the important thing was to try to set it straight with some of the people that I wasn't gay. He said he didn't understand and I explained that it was my and his place to monitor who we let into our world. We never developed a close relationship but did become friends. He always appeared to have trouble liking himself for who he was. They moved away the next year and I lost touch with him.

The holidays were approaching and I couldn't wait for ski season to start. I loved snow skiing and winter. It also was fun because a friend of ours used to let me use their condo if I wanted to stay overnight and I could always ask a couple of friends to stay if their parents would let them. This worked in my favor many times as it was usually a couple of the senior jocks on the basketball or football team that would stay who were old enough to drive.

I remember this winter which was my sophomore year in particular. I had developed a sort of crush on one of the basketball players who was a ski club member. He had showed some interest in me but was quite shy so I knew I was going to have to pursue from my end. His sister was in my class and we were pretty good friends. Well on the weekend after New Years I asked Mike if he would like to stay overnight after Ski Club since we had the next day off for a teachers meeting. He asked if anyone else was coming and I said I wasn't sure who yet (a lie) as they had to ask their parents first. I told him he would have to drive so we had a way back the next day. I told him his sister and a friend of hers was planning on staying if he drove. I think this made him more comfortable and he said yes if his parents let him have one of their cars. I told him not to worry it was already set, his mom was headed to a regional PTA meeting with my mother and said he could use her car.

He smiled and said I guess you got it all worked out. The condo I used was a 3 bedroom unit with a master bedroom on one side and 2 smaller bedrooms on the other side separated by a common room of living room/kitchen with windows that looked up the mountain. Well his sister and her friend always used the 3rd bedroom if they stayed and it turned out two other friends of mine from another school wanted to come. Our families were members of the same country club and I knew them quite well. They also knew I was gay and were very discrete about it.

When we arrived we took our stuff to the condo and placed it inside before heading out on the slopes. As the afternoon and evening progressed everyone headed in different directions except Mike and me. We headed in to get a bite to eat and some hot cocoa in the lodge and Mike really began to open up to me. He complimented me on my skiing ability, asked how my brother was doing in college and we talked about various things for over an hour. It was close to 9pm and we decided to get a couple more runs in before they closed the lifts at 11pm. He was a really sweet man and I was beginning to get worried what would happen when he found out we had to share a king size bed.

Well at about 10:30 we ran into his sister and her friend and they said they were headed in. Debbie asked if the key was hidden in the same place

and I told her yes. We were gonna take one more run before heading in so go ahead. There was cider in the fridge and cocoa in the cupboard to make if they wanted. We went up to the top of the longest run and took a nice leisurely ride down the mountain. I enjoyed watching Mike ski, he was a real athlete and it came naturally to him. The only thing he didn't like was going to fast he said. He was afraid of falling and breaking a leg which would end his basketball for the season.

At the bottom we headed over to the condo where everyone was watching TV and enjoying some cocoa. Mike and I got some and I sat down next to Debbie while Mike got acquainted with my friends from the next town over. One played baseball and they both ran cross-country. I couldn't take my eyes off of Mike, he had rosy cheeks from the skiing and his light brown hair was thick and tousled from his ski cap. I loved his deep brown eyes and at 6'4" he carried a solid stature.

Debbie leaned over and whispered in my ear "We think my brother is gay but nobody discusses it. My parents said it was his business and he had to come to terms with it himself. They would be there to support him but it was up to him." They had an older sister who they think he confided in. My heart jumped into my throat and Debbie snickered a bit saying she thought it was cute what I was doing. I looked at her and she kissed me on the cheek saying "you and my brother make a cute couple." I said "nothing has happened yet." She smiled and said "I know, but I have a feeling."

Well my friends from our country club retired to the 2nd bedroom and Debbie and Phyllis went to their room and Mike and I stayed up watching Johnny Carson. Mike went and got some more cocoa and when he came back he sat down next to me on the floor. He looked at me smiling and asked if I was tired. I said no, I stayed up late a lot. My mom was used to the fact that I slept short periods. He said good I wanted to talk. I asked him about what and he said about you and me. I was a bit surprised and I know my heart began racing.

We started about a lot nothing, what we liked, where we had traveled, what we wanted to be and the like. It was so comfortable talking to him. I didn't really notice that he had moved closer to me when he switched and lay down on his stomach with a pillow under his chest. I was lying on my back propped up against a large pillow. I was looking at his back and butt which was a nice full athletic butt. I could smell his scent which was a bit of sweat, a bit of musk and a bit of Aramis. I began to get hard and turned onto my stomach next to him to hide it. That was futile he had seen it when I turned, I could tell by the smile on his face. The Johnny Carson show ended and we switched it to a movie on one of the NYC stations we got on cable. We didn't say anything for about 15 minutes, when he suddenly suggested we probably should get some sleep so we could hit the slopes early.

I cringed a bit now realizing that the bedroom situation would have to be confronted. He grabbed his duffle bag in the corner and followed me into the bedroom. I was expecting a comment but there wasn't. He pulled a pair of athletic shorts out of his bag along with a toothbrush and toothpaste. I usually slept without anything and realized I needed to grab a pair of

shorts that I quickly slipped on. The bathroom had a double sink vanity and I joined him at the other sink to brush my teeth. I kept looking into the mirror to look at his chest and I caught looking at me. His chest was covered in a thick coat of brown hair and there was a line of darkening brown hair running down his stomach and into his pants. I noticed he also had a thatch of hair on his lower back that disappeared into the top of his pants. His face didn't show much in the way of a five o'clock shadow and after he splashed some water on his face he remarked that I had quite a beard for someone my age. I had a full mustache at this time and I can shave once in the morning and once at night if I want to keep my face clean shaven.

Then with the ease of a jock that is in a locker room with other naked men a lot he stepped over to the toilet opened his pants and began pissing. I had seen his cock in the locker room before, but never pissing and it was sexy. He finished pissing and dropped his pants casually stepping into his shorts. Then he stepped up behind me and reaching around hugged me from behind and asked what side of the bed did I prefer. I grabbed his hands and held them to my chest and said it didn't matter. He said "good, because I always sleep on the left side of the bed." We got into the bed at the same time and he turned off the light on the stand. There was a night light near the bathroom door and it gave a light glow to the room. He turned towards me and out of nowhere said "I was hoping there was something else I could talk to you about." I was on my back and just replied "what would that be?"

It might have been the darkness, it might have my dream come true or it might have been my fear but I never felt him move towards me and then on top of me and then kissed me deeply pushing his tongue into my mouth. I wrapped my arms around him and whispered in his ear "are you sure?" He replied "more than ever I know this is what I am." I said to him "why me? Why now?" He looked at me and said "I could never do this with anyone else. I had heard you were gay and I never could figure out how to approach you. I was so afraid someone would figure it out." I replied "if only you knew some of the people and things they will do." He looked at me a bit puzzled and I said there are a couple of guys on the team that let me have fun with them. Mike looked at me and asked "Who?!" I replied "in good time, but I don't think they are gay." I then said, "You have to keep this a secret between us, but your sister and parents think you are gay and they are fine with it. It is your business."

He kissed me again and asked if I thought he was gay. I said I didn't know he had to decide that. I always thought he was hot and just wanted to see if I could fool around with him. I had a crush on him and found him so sexy. He said "I kind of figured that, that's why I agreed to come tonight. Now show me what to do. I've never had sex with anyone except my right hand!" I looked at him and asked "how did you have the nerve to kiss me like you did?" He said "I saw it in a movie, it just wasn't two guys, and I thought I'd take a chance." We began kissing again and I could feel his hard cock through his shorts as I'm sure he could feel mine. It was good sized and when I reached down and grabbed his ass I melted. It was firm and sturdy and I couldn't resist I reached under the waistband of his shorts and felt the hair that covered his ass cheeks. He twisted around and pushed his shorts off, then quickly grabbed mine and

pulled them off throwing them on the floor. I found his and pulled them to my face sniffing at his scent. He looked at me and said "I love the smell of sweat!" I remarked that I did too. He said "when I jack off I love to sniff my jockstrap. I even rub my fingers under my balls and sniff at that. Is that freaky?" I told him I did the same unless I had the real thing to work with.

He pounced on me pushing my face into his armpit and said "you mean like this?" I inhaled deeply feeling light headed and nodded yes. I grabbed his head and pushed him towards my cock and I could hear him inhale deeply. He grabbed my cock and stroked it and then he looked up at me and said "tell me if I'm doing this right, please!" I looked at him and said "don't worry it will come naturally, it did for me." He engulfed my cock pushing all the way down and gagging a bit before pulling off coughing lightly. I'm not large but for a beginner he was over eager as many of us were in the same situation. I told him "slow down, take it easy, I'm not going anywhere." On the next move he took in the head and sucked on it. I told him to stroke at the base while sucking on the head. After 3 or 4 more attempts I moved around until we were in a 69 position and I said "follow with what I do." I went at his cock with a passion I had my first time. He smelled and tasted great!

I licked up and down his shaft before engulfing the head and licking around the head. I began to move up and down on his cock and fondled his balls. He began imitating me and soon we were in a rhythm of stroking, sucking and licking. Then I pulled off and sucked one of his balls into my mouth bathing it with saliva. It was lightly hairy and tasted of him even stronger than his cock had. I popped it out and did the same for his other ball. My balls are quite sensitive and I had to stop him a couple of times telling him to go easy. Once he had it down I made the move that just about plastered him to the ceiling. I moved slightly and licked out at his asshole. He yelped and jumped up looking at me and asked "what was that?" I smiled and told him it was called a rimjob. He looked at me again and said "you really want to lick my ass?" I nodded yes and told him to squat over my face and I would show him true ecstasy! He moved above my face with a bit of trepidation and when I licked out I felt him tense and pull up so I grabbed his hips and held on and licked up his ass crack from balls to the top. Then I quickly moved back to his hole and licked and prodded his hole. After a couple of minutes of this I felt him relax and went on full tilt, licking, sucking, probing and tongue fucking his hairy asshole.

By this time he was moaning and squirming and had actually reached down and grabbed his ass cheeks and pulled them open giving me more access. I began stroking his cock and he said he was going to shoot and I pulled out of his ass and pushed his hips back so I could get his cock in my mouth. He shot a huge load that would have liked to have choked me, but I swallowed like the pro I had become and didn't lose a drop. After he came he moved down and lifted my legs and sniffed at my ass before tentatively licking at my ass cheeks. Satisfied I was clean he licked out at my hole and finding it okay he began licking in earnest pushing his face into my ass. I felt his tongue push at my hole and when he felt resistance he brought a finger into play. It felt so good I was moaning and encouraging him feeling him push his finger in and out and then licking at my hole.

He looked up at me telling me how great my balls smelled while licking out at them. He asked if he could fuck me and I said I wasn't sure I wanted that.

He got up and went in the bathroom coming back with some hand cream. He was bit stumped at what to do next and I told him if would help me if he rimmed me some more. He went at it with much more enthusiasm the first time and after a few minutes I felt more relaxed. I told him to use plenty of hand cream and to push his cock into me, but go slow. I felt the cream on my asshole and then his cockhead pushed in and I gasped a bit. He pushed in a little at a time before I felt him fully lying on my back. I could feel his pubic hair pushing on my ass cheeks and he just lay still for a minute asking me "does it hurt? Are you okay?" I nodded yes and I felt him pull out partly before pushing back in. He did this another couple of times and then he began a steady rhythm of fucking me. It felt good and after only a couple of minutes he pushed in hard and whispered in my ear he was coming. I felt his cock soften and slip from my hole. He had brought a towel from the bathroom and wiped his cock and gently wiped my ass before lying down next to me and asking me to fuck him.

This would be new for me just as being fucked was. I didn't let guys fuck me even though a couple had tried. I went back down and rimmed his ass hard before applying the hand cream to his hole and sliding a finger into his hole. I thought his hole was too tight to fit my cock into and I whispered that in his ear. He turned and answered that his cock fit in my hole and it was the same size. I mounted his ass and pushed my cock into his hole feeling it open to accommodate my cock. I pushed into him feeling him tense and hearing him cry out softly with an ugh. I asked if he was alright and he said it hurt for a moment but keep going. I pushed in and couldn't get over the warm feeling that engulfed my cock. I pulled out almost all the way and pushed back in and after a couple of strokes I felt his ass relax a bit. I began fucking him and he whispered to me to push in harder. I complied and every time I hit bottom he let out a groan. I had fucked him about 5 minutes when I felt my cock getting ready to shoot. My movement sped up and just as I let go I pushed into his ass and shot into his ass.

My cock softened slightly and slipped from his hole. I wiped it clean and looked at his ass. It was red on the cheeks from my thighs hitting them and I pulled them open looking at his hole. It was a bit puffy and was spasming a bit. I leaned down and licked at it tasting my load. When my tongue hit his hole he cried out and I was afraid he'd wake everyone up. I lay down on his back and asked what was wrong and he said he was too sensitive back there for me to do anything else. We rolled into each other's arms kissing and fell asleep.

Sometime during the night we had pulled the covers up over us and it was a good thing since Debbie popped her head in the door at some point. I sleep a bit light and heard her. She whispered was everything okay? She couldn't see Mike as he was buried under the covers snoring lightly. I nodded yes and she smiled leaving us alone.

I fell back asleep, I don't know for how long but woke to Mike sucking on my cock under the covers fingering my asshole which was sore from the fucking he gave me earlier in the morning. I lifted the covers and he stopped, moving up and kissing me. We moved into a 69 and sucked each other off before heading in to take a shower. After we got dressed we went to get something to eat and didn't realize it was almost 11am. Everyone else was on the slopes already. We talked about the night before while eating for about an hour and then we decided to hit the slopes. We ran into my friends on the back slope and skied with them for a while before heading off on our own. We ran into his sister and she was beaming! She looked at Mike and asked him how he was and he blushed deep red answering that he was great. She said she's see us later and took off with some other people. Mike looked at me and said he was embarrassed. I asked why and he explained that it seemed his sister who was 2 years younger knew all about his sex life. I laughed and told him that wasn't really the issue, she only wanted him happy.

The day went along and Mike and I were inseparable. I really like Mike and he was just the kind of man I dreamed of. Back at school the next week some of my friends knew something had changed. Mike was around me a lot and so weren't some of the other basketball players. One of my best friends asked what was up and I passed it off to be the team manager. That didn't work long and he finally said to me "you and Mike are an item aren't you!?" Then he said "you don't have to tell me, it's in your eyes." The only problem was Mike was headed to college shortly and I was making arrangements to graduate early and head in my direction.

More to follow???. stay tuned!