

No he hadn't been quite the first, but he had been the one to show me how far I would go and also not to be ashamed of my desires. I hadn't been so grateful to him when he first started 'though.

However, it just had to happen one day and in retrospect I can only wonder it hadn't happened before. I had just turned 16 and knew I was interested in men, occasionally my own age but usually a bit older. Never had the nerve to do anything about it except fantasize when I had a wank. I regularly went out for a run in the evenings as I was on the cross-country team at my boarding school and it was on one of these runs that I discovered what I now know to be the local gay cruising area.

It was during the Easter holiday which I spent still at school with a few others whose parents also lived abroad. I was running round the outside of our local park when I realized that I needed to piss. There were no toilets near and there were too many lamps around and so I ran down to the end where I knew it was darker and there was a gap in the railings. I managed to slip through and went into the bushes where I quickly dropped my running shorts and did what was necessary. It was as I bent down to pull them up I became aware that I was not as alone as I'd thought. In the dim light I could now see several men of various ages walking up and down and in a couple of cases sitting on the benches. Being a very warm summer evening, most of them only wore shorts and light tops and I started to get hard just seeing all those legs. Then to my shock, and soon delight I saw two young men stop and after a few words start to kiss each other whilst their hands meandered over each other's bodies. This was just too much for me and almost without knowing I started to wank myself furiously cuming before I realized it.

With a start I wiped my hand on the grass, pulled up my pants and creeping out of the bushes through the back of the park, made my way back to school where I used the scene I'd seen to have another wank when I went to bed. This lasted for over a week and I got in the habit of ending my run in that area and entering the bushes from the back where I would creep forward and spy on whoever was around. I soon found that things got more interesting later on at night and as it was the school holidays started to take my run around ten at night explaining to the house master that it was cooler then. As soon as I got in the bushes I'd remove my shorts and singlet, and then creep forward until I could see what was going on. By now I'd seen a lot more than just kissing and fondling, several times I'd seen one man take another's cock in his mouth and once a couple came almost over to my bushes and one lay face down whilst the other stuck his cock up his arse and fucked him. I knew somehow that this was what I really wanted but a mixture of fear and the thought that no one would want to mess around with me, every one seeming considerably older, kept me in the bushes.

Then one night as I lay on the ground rubbing my body and cock in the dirt as I watched two young men, that a few days earlier I'd watched suck each other's cocks, walk down the path, I suddenly realized they were headed towards my bushes. I knew they couldn't get in as I had to crawl the last few yards on my hands and knees, but even so I pulled back slightly until they had passed. Both were in I suppose their mid twenties and wore torn off denim shorts and T shirts. One had very short dark hair, the other quite long and curly. Nice tanned bodies, most

likely I thought off a building site, and also I had seen nice sized cut cocks.

Just then they stopped in front of my bushes and I froze to the ground. "Oh Hell!" one of them said. "I need a piss real bad." "Go ahead," said the other, "I'll join you in a moment." I heard a zip being opened and looked up slightly just as the one with the long hair started to piss. Before I could duck my head back down it caught me in the face and then as I hugged the ground what seemed to be a never ending stream played itself over my naked body. For a second I felt sick as I tasted his piss in my mouth and then realized I was savouring it and trying not to groan at the feeling as my erection was crushed into the ground.

When he had finished the thought of his piss still dripping off the bushes and what was by now a pain from my erection made me slowly turn over and as I could feel the drips falling on my body gave way to attacking my cock without thought. As I got into giving it a real hard time I felt another stream of piss fall, at first slowly on my hands and cock and then as it gathered force move up my stomach onto my chest. I opened my eyes and looked up to see the dark short haired man was now relieving himself on me and, just as I glanced up at his face, caught a grin as we made eye contact as with a final flick he aimed the last of his piss at my open mouth.

I didn't know what to do as I swallowed his piss. I stopped wanking but somehow just couldn't lose my erection. I just lay there. "Why not come out and join us?" he asked, and somehow, just looking into his eyes and hearing his voice I knew it would be all right. I turned over again and crept out of the bushes. "Oh you're a beautiful sight," said the other man. "Your lovely young body covered in piss and dirt is a real turn-on"

As I started to get up they told me to lay still and both dropped their shorts and started to wank off over me. "This is what you like to see. Isn't it?" one asked and I grunted as I started to wank myself. "Don't do that unless you want to finish of straight away. How long can you stay out?" he asked. "About another hour", I replied. "I have to be back around eleven."

One of them knelt down beside me and started to rub his hands over my wet and dirty body, pushing my hands out of the way as I tried to assist him. His hands nipped slightly at my nipples and when I groaned in pleasure nipped them harder. Then they moved down to my cock and fondled my balls and I felt a finger probing at my arse.

'Have you ever done anything like this before?' he asked. I shook my head. "Do you want to continue?" I nodded. I don't think I could have spoken at that moment. He was playing my body like a violin, the responses were beyond my control, as his finger entered my arse slightly my body rose of its own accord allowing him to push in fully. He responded by removing his finger and as I moaned and asked him not to stop he moved between my legs and pulled them slightly apart licked his fingers and slowly stuck 2 up my hole as he fondled and pulled on my balls.

I felt two hands grab my wrists lightly and them behind my head. Looking up I could make out the other man who had returned with several others. I couldn't really make them out as the light, what there was, put them in shadow. I could hear gasps and moans and clothes rustling, also cocks it

seemed all over the place being pulled and squeezed. As I looked a body knelt over my body and took one of the cocks into his mouth and started to wank it with his mouth. At that time I didn't know the proper name for what he was doing but it made me open my mouth and lick my lips.

'Do you want to try that?' asked the man holding my wrists. I nodded and he motioned to someone else who came and knelt either side of my chest, his cock a few inches from my mouth. I looked at it and liked my lips again. When the fingers at my arse moved again I bucked and the cock entered between my lips. 'Care full, don't bite, just suck like a lolly,' came from the voice and I tried to obey but wondered how anyone could suck this all the way down as I'd seen others do. Even so I intended to try. I only realized later the lad in my mouth had the smallest cock among those there.

While this was going on I could feel pressure building in my bladder and knew it wasn't wanting to cum as with everything else on my mind it was only half hard. I tried to move my head to warn someone and managed to free my mouth just enough to gasp 'I need to piss,' before my head was turned back and the cock was moving in and out.

'Just do it then,' said a voice, 'like this,' and heard a splattering which I then felt slightly spray on my face. Opening my eyes I saw someone peeing on the chest of the boy, for I now saw it was a lad no older than myself with his cock in my mouth. The piss running down his chest soaked his cock and dribbled into my mouth as he face fucked me. That did it, I started to suck harder on his cock and let go my bladder with relief. I felt someone hold my cock and aim it up my body at the lad in my mouth.

'I'm cumming,' he yelled and pulled out grabbing his cock and wanking furiously. In a moment he came over my face and hair, some even in my mouth which I swallowed without thinking. That seemed to be the sign for the others as my hands were released and in the next few moments I felt what seemed like a never ending shower of cum land on my body including one set from a cock I could see just above my face as the man previously holding my hands knelt up and jacked off furiously.

It was a fantastic view as I saw it shoot from a couple of inches above my face. I could smell his crutch and see his balls banging back and forth. Then he knelt back down and pulled my head onto his knees so I could look down at my soaking piss, dirt and cum covered body. The man with his fingers in my arse pushed my legs up and further apart as he started to twist and plunge his fingers.

Then he knelt forward and took my now rampant cock into his mouth. I gasped and bucked but the hands of the man holding my head up held my body down and he reached and fondled my nipples.

I knew I couldn't hold out much longer and when someone started to piss over the head of the man with his mouth on my cock it happened.

I had the biggest ejaculation of my young like. I thought I'd break my back the way my body kept arching of the ground and it seemed to go on and on for ages before finally I collapsed back limp and the hands, mouth and fingers were removed. I just lay there as most of the bodies, which is how I thought of them, wandered away.

'Are you OK?' asked one of the couple who had started this all off. 'Oh yes, fantastic, never done anything like that before with anyone else.' I replied

'What? Never with anyone else?' 'Well I wouldnt have thought that. You are a natural.'

I slowly stood up and glanced at my watch. 'I've got to get going. I have to be in by eleven and it's nearly that now.'

'Here, you better use this to clean off,' said one of them handing me his t-shirt. 'I found your stuff.' and he handed me my shorts and singlet as I wiped myself down as best I could. 'Will you be OK going home like that? You still look a bit of a mess.'

'Thanks,' I replied, 'I should be able to get in a shower before anyone sees me. 'Can we do this again?'  
'Anytime,' he said, 'but wet sessions like this only happen last Saturday in the month when warm enough. Do you think you could make next month and stay later?'

'I'll try and make it but doubt later. I really must run.'

With that I took off, this time laving the park by the gate which was not far from the back entrance to my boarding house. I should be able to get straight to the showers I thought. I knew the house master was away for the weekend and the senior boy left in charge of us few only checked around eleven to make sure we were all in before he locked up. Unlike term time we had quite a lot of freedom.

I went through the back gate and carefully opened the back door. I couldn't see or hear anyone and quickly ran through the changing rooms to the showers. All I needed was a quick shower and all would be OK.

Oh no it wasn't. Leaning against the wall of the showers was the senior prefect. I was too shocked to see him to notice he was dressed much as I was in, though in his case it was rigger shorts and no top, rigger being his forte.

'What have you been up to then?' he asked. 'Nothing.' 'It smells like a bit more than nothing', he replied, 'and it looks as if you have been rolling in the mud among other things. Take your shoes and top off and stay here. I think you need to be punished. I'll be back when I've locked up and I want you to drink this.'

With that he handed me a massive bottle of water and left the room. I knew I had to obey but why did I have to drink the water?