

CHAPTER ONE

Daniel sat up with a start. His alarm clock was sounding and he looked around his bedroom as his mind tried to catch up with the new day. It was morning and time for school. Daniel wasn't exactly a morning person, but after years of playing sports, his body was conditioned to rise before the sun and start its daily workout routine. He crawled out of bed and rubbed the back of his hands against his eyes as he moved to the bathroom. He reached inside the shower stall and turned on the water as he absently searched for his toothbrush. He looked at himself in the mirror as he brushed. He had thick black hair, a square jaw and broad shoulders. His heavy muscles covered his frame like a suit of armor. Daniel rotated his head to stretch out his neck from hours of sleeping in one position. He spit out the toothpaste and got into the shower, thinking about his life so far.

Daniel had been taking care of himself since his mother died when he was eight. His father was mostly absent from his recent life, having left Daniel for the west coast two years ago. Now at the age of eighteen he lived alone in his family's small house in Maryland, a few miles away from his aunt, who looked after him from time to time.

The house was small, only three bedrooms. But it had been paid off with his mother's life insurance so Daniel would have a place to live while he was in school but also his Dad couldn't bear to part with it. His father wanted to give his boy a stable home to make up for the lack of two parents, and it was the one thing Daniel would always be grateful for. He still saw her in his mind, moving around the kitchen, doing laundry and talking on the phone with her sister. His mother was everywhere in that small house, walking from room to room and tending to all of Daniel's needs.

Daniel was more like his mother than he realized. He grew to be a confident and well-rounded young man, with a strong head on his shoulders, and an easy personality that everyone seemed drawn too. He didn't rise to anger easily and never picked a fight with anyone. He was the perfect boy next door that all the other kids talked about. But his mother's memory faded with time and now the neighborhood saw Daniel as a respectful young man, on his way to greatness.

As he looked at himself in the mirror he saw his thick black hair and blue eyes; so much like his mom's. Maybe that was one of the reasons his Dad moved to California. Maybe Daniel reminded him too much of her...maybe not enough. Who could say?

Moving away with his Dad was an option but it came with too many problems. Daniel was good in sports. Not just alright with a blown up ego, fueled by a parents blurred vision of their child; but really, really good. Athletics came naturally to him. No matter what the sport, Daniel found himself mastering each skill set and driving his body beyond what other kids could muster, and Edward saw in his Son what every father wanted for their child; a future.

But Edward couldn't stay. The memory of his wife ripped him apart, and each year seemed to get worse for him. With a heavy heart and much debate, Edward left. At first his sister Meg moved in and watched Daniel for a while. It allowed her to save up money for her own house nearby and spend time with her good natured nephew while she did. Now that Daniel was eighteen, he had the house to himself, much to the delight of his best friend, and all-around trouble maker, Eric Harding.

Daniel was the high school's quarterback, his strong arm being responsible for a heavy winning streak; and getting not only himself...but his teammates, recognized by local scouts. There was hardly a diner or store that Daniel frequented where someone didn't know who he was. Even the local residents could see the potential in him, and Daniel was always quick with a bright smile and friendly nod as they called his name and waved to him. And Eric was no different. Where Daniel went, Eric followed, and everyone knew it.

He finished with his shower and dried off; pulling on a pair of jeans and a white tee shirt, tucking it inside his pants, and then slipped his football jersey over his head.

He pulled into the school's parking lot and found a space near the back for his black mustang his father had helped him work on. It had a rebuilt engine and over time Daniel found new parts for the inside, but mostly it was sparse, with only a radio and a long gear shift topped with a silver knob at the top. Daniel loved his car as much as he loved football...maybe more.

The engine sounded like a raging beast and he loved when it first started up. Lots of kids had cars, but only a few of them were wealthy enough for a new one, and none of them had one that was built by their own hands. Having a father who was a master mechanic had its perks and Daniel would put his car up against any of the shiny new ones some of the kids had. Besides, it fit him. It fit him like his small home, like his thick jet black hair, like his football jersey, and his mother's blue eyes.

He smiled as he closed the car door and walked across the parking lot. Daniel was a handsome high school quarterback who drove a mustang! Who couldn't want that? Kids from every direction noticed him immediately and today, like every day, Daniel found himself nodding and waving at each and every one of them. He moved through the hallway and opened his locker, taking out the books he would need for his first period...English. It wasn't his best subject. He hated it in fact. It wasn't that he didn't enjoy reading, but his time with sports just didn't allow for it. He stuffed the book in his bag and moved down the hall and up the stairs for class.

He was a senior, probably the most recognizable of all seniors in school. He didn't have to wear his jersey for attention, but when he had practice it helped to remind him to keep focus. His burgundy shirt with the big white number four on it stood on his chest like a superman symbol for all to see, and Daniel wouldn't have it any other way.

At the top of the stairs he saw a young boy with glasses struggling with his locker. The boy was most likely a freshman by the size of him and Daniel had no idea what his name was, although he had seen him around before. Without a word, Daniel reached out and slammed the side of his big fist at the top of the boy's locker, making the small boy jump back. The door sprung open like a jack in the box as the entire frame shook with the assault.

As he walked away he heard a small voice say "**Thanks**". He lifted up his arm and waved without looking back.

All in a day's work, he told himself.

English sucked. He couldn't comprehend the hieroglyphics of sentence structure or why anyone cared. Every word had to be placed just right and every place had a name. The longer the sentence the more complex it became and Daniel's mind swam with catch phrases that would never find order in his athletically tuned brain.

He took notes. And then he took more notes. Even they made no sense to him. It wasn't like he was going to be a news reporter or a famous author one day. Daniel knew he would be using his skills at sports or even mechanics before he would need this stuff. But he did have a problem. He needed to get a passing grade in English and in History, his two worst subjects. Failing school was not an option for him; it was the ticket for his future. No scout would take a high school dropout, and Daniel knew he would be in a far better position if he could just get these two courses out of the way once and for all.

He looked around at his buddies. They were as lost as he was. Two of his teammates were in class with him and out of the three of them, Daniel had the best grade, which only goes to show how screwed he really was.

He packed up his books and left class, no wiser than he was when he came in, and found the same boy struggling with his locker again. This time he dropped his backpack at his feet and pushed the little kid out of the way. The boy was repositioned with almost no effort from Daniel as he looked up and immediately moved out of the older teenager's way. Daniel pulled the door open with a loud cry of protesting metal and examined it for the problem. He dipped his head inside and looked around, running his hand over the inside where the door should catch. It was bent at the top and the lock was connecting at a weird angle. He moved forward and put the door between his legs and took hold of the top with both hands. He started to push the metal back into place with sheer force, his thick biceps bulging out as they fought the aluminum frame and twisted it with his strong hands. The door groaned as Daniel wrestled it back into shape. He pulled it fully open and leaned against it with one hand as the other pulled the top inward. Finally he stepped back and closed the door.

It clicked with a familiar sound, and Daniel lifted the lock to see if it would open again. It did...without any problem. He swung the door back and forth and looked at it closely. It looked straight. It wasn't new by any means, but it was far more in line than it had been moments before. He tried the door several more times until he was satisfied that it was fixed. He opened it one more time and stepped back, looking down at the boy for the first time.

He was small...even for a freshman. He wore glasses and a button up shirt that did nothing to hide his thin body. The kid's backpack was smaller than Daniel's but looked impossibly heavy for someone so little. He opened his mouth to say something about it, but the boy quickly looked away from him. Daniel dropped his comment and instead said something about the door. **"It should be fine now. You've got one of the older ones. It may look beat up, but it's got more space inside than the newer ones do"**

He glanced inside the locker and it was filled with books...books that this kid had no doubt read from cover to cover. It was the typical stereotype; super smart kid, scrawny...but with a big brain.

And Daniel got an idea!

He needed a tutor; someone who could get him through his classes; someone who understood English and History and be able to explain it to him. He looked over the tiny boy in front of him. The difference in size was painful. Daniel's thick arms were bigger than the boy's thighs.

"Okay, thanks" the boy said, not looking at him.

Daniel stuck out his big hand. **"I'm Daniel"**

The boy looked awe struck and for a moment Daniel thought he did the wrong thing. The boy's eyes locked onto his hand like it was a cobra about to strike. His small body moved nervously from side to side, but after an agonizing second, he lifted up his arm and put his tiny hand inside Daniel's. His fingers didn't come close to wrapping around the strapping teenager's hand.

Daniel gripped it lightly and shook it up and down. The boy said nothing. **"What's your name?"** he prompted him.

The kid didn't even think to mention that to Daniel. What would he care what his name was? **"Um...Sam"** his light voice said, apologetically.

"Well hey Sam" Daniel tried to reassure him. **"First year here huh? It's a good school. A brain like you won't have much problem. Me, on the other hand..."** he grinned.

Sam just looked at him nervously, not joining in on the joke. This happened to Daniel a lot. Boys that weren't die hard sports fans were intimidated by him. The funny thing was, this kid, this little shy kid with the locker full of books, would probably go on to make more money than most of the kids at school; definitely more than any of the guys. But here he was, all shy and overwhelmed by a football player.

Daniel looked back at the locker. **"If you have any more problems with that just let me know"** The boy nodded and did his best to turn invisible again. Daniel lifted up his backpack and slung it over his shoulder. He smiled at the boy but Sam only glanced at him and buried his face in the open locker. He sighed as he walked away. He didn't like it when others were afraid of him, not someone defenseless like Sam. A boy like that was probably pushed around and picked on nonstop, and guys like Daniel probably contributed to it so he made a mental note to look for Sam in the future and check in on him.

Practice was good. Daniel threw the ball like a bullet, his strong arm finding the target every time. He loved the way he felt after he completed a pass. The feeling of accomplishment was almost better than sex, and Daniel absorbed it like a sponge. As usual, the cheerleaders and spectators had their eyes on him and Daniel didn't disappoint. He ran and threw, directed the players on the field and waved to the coach as he executed his well-planned plays.

Another day was almost over. There was one final thing to do, a school assembly. He hated those. They usually went on and on about matters that Daniel could have cared less about. He knew in his heart that they were important, to some they were crucial, but to him it was mostly noise. He did perk up whenever a sports announcement was made, and he matched what they said with the schedule in his head in case of any change. For the most part the assembly was like any other. Daniel zoned it out until something happened that made him wake up from his nap.

As small girl, freshman maybe, was walked on stage and introduced. Her name was Amber Patterson and she was getting an award. She looked to Daniel like a girl who would get an award. She had mousy brown hair that fell long down her back. It was slightly curly, no doubt naturally. He couldn't see a girl like that applying makeup and doing her hair every night, unlike Eric's group of Barbie doll followers. She wore glasses. Not big ones like Sam, but small glasses that tried to hide themselves on her face. She wasn't an ugly girl by any means but it was obvious that her attention was more on academics than personal appearance.

But it wasn't her face that Daniel was interested in, but why she was on stage. She was getting an award for a statewide competition...a competition in English. Daniel sat up in his chair when she was presented with her award, and everyone started to clap. He smiled to himself and joined the applause.

Amber was going to be his new best friend.

CHAPTER TWO

Daniel never dated any girl long term. He usually found one from another school or dated one just visiting for the summer. He didn't like to be tied down is what he told them; but the truth was he was worried they would distract him from his sports. He could count the numerous times one of his buddies had to cancel a night out or miss practice because of a girlfriend. That was something Daniel would never do. He had goals to meet and a girlfriend would only hold him back.

For the most part, it worked for him. Looking the way he did, he found it easy to find a girl for a night or two, but getting together with one from school could cause problems he simply didn't want.

Hardly a day went by that Daniel wasn't the subject of a group of girls talking about him as he passed or pointed at his back as he pretended not to notice. He was always nice, always polite, even though some girls gossiped about him. He didn't care what they thought. He could have any of them but they were jealous because they couldn't have him. Eric, on the other hand, did his best to encourage Daniel to date as many of them as he could. He was the star of the football team, he would argue. Who better than him to bed all those willing girls?

"Come on dude" Eric would say. **"Give 'em a ride on the Daniel express!"** He held a phantom waist in his hands and thrust his hips lewdly forward, making Daniel laugh.

"You need a hobby" Daniel would counter.

“I’ve got one!” Eric said, grabbing his crotch and giving it a shake as Daniel rolled his eyes.

But most people gave Daniel a wide berth and because he was a star quarterback, and getting on his bad side was something no one wanted. He star would shine far brighter than any of them, at least for now, and none were willing to risk being in put out of the “in crowd” because of it.

But Daniel had other fish to fry at the moment. There was someone at school, a girl to be exact; that suddenly moved to the top of his list. Her name was Amber Patterson and according to her award, she was an English genius. Daniel moved through the hallways, his eyes ever out for Amber’s small frame. He found her two days later across school, moving into a classroom at the end of the hall. It was a Math class of course, another subject that Daniel found hard to get through, though not as hard as other courses. He had no doubt that little Miss Patterson found the class boring at best. A girl like her probably ate school books for lunch.

He watched her move. No one was looking at her; she had no one walking beside her. He didn’t know her until a few days ago, and had no idea who she was or who her friends might be.

He did his best to keep his eye on her, looking for her at lunch or during any break. He watched her catch a public bus after school as he drove by and he noted the time on his watch. Daniel didn’t plan on doing anything bad to Amber, but approaching someone for a favor was something he wasn’t used to and he wanted to know as much about her as possible before he did. She was too important to his future to scare away by bad planning on his part.

It was Friday when he made his move.

Amber was sitting alone at a table outside eating her lunch. Daniel noticed that usually she sat with two other people, a girl and a boy that Daniel was sure was gay. He had never spoken to any of them but freshmen were not his usual crowd to hang with. He wasn’t sure when he would approach her, but as she sat alone; he knew he would never have a better opportunity.

He lifted up his tray and slung his backpack over his shoulder and moved to her table.

“Hi” he said with a big smile. Amber looked up and then spun around first left and right. When she was sure he was talking to her she looked back with big eyes.

“Hello” she said hesitantly.

Daniel nodded to the table. **“Mind if I join you?”**

Amber scanned the area. Several tables were set outside during the nicer months of the year and each one was filled with groups of people, sometimes bunched up, in logical groups. The cheerleaders for example, all sat together as did the jocks and the band members. Amber usually had a quiet lunch with her friends and couldn’t imagine that this handsome boy would want to sit with her of all people.

“Um...” she started, and Daniel noticed her looking at the jock table. The boys all wore sports jerseys and athletic gear, slapping each other on the back and laughing to each other’s jokes.

“Too crowded over there” he said, but it was clear that Amber didn’t believe him.

“Aren’t you the high school quarterback?”

He nodded his head as he set his tray down and placed his backpack on the floor. **“Yeah, you noticed?”** he grinned sitting down. The bench groaned under his weight.

She pointed to his burgundy jersey. **“Kind of hard to miss”**

He lifted up his burger and took a bite and watched her as he chewed. She moved uncomfortably and looked around as if she expected more of his friends to invade her space.

“You’re Amber?” he asked.

She looked stunned. **“You know my name?”**

“Sure. You won that big award. Everyone knows that” he dismissed her question.

She shook her head. **“I’m a freshman. I don’t think anyone cares about some award I got”**

He took another bite and looked at her with his big, blue eyes. **“I do”**

Amber was at a loss for words. She looked at Daniel with suspicious eyes and after a moment Daniel let her off the hook.

“Amber I play football better than anyone. But I can’t do what you do. I have scouts looking at me at almost every game but none of them will take a player who can’t graduate high school”

He looked around and thumbed behind him.

“See all those guys back there? There in the same boat as me. Some of them are better in other courses than others, but it all washes down to the same thing...a bunch of jocks that don’t have time to study or the brains to do it even if they did”

Amber looked over his shoulder. There were about six or seven guys, all built big like Daniel with the same jersey on as him. They looked like exactly what they were...football players.

“The big blonde dude is my buddy Eric. He’s having a pretty hard time with Math. Hell, all of us are” He looked at her with soft eyes, giving her time for it to sink in. **“Guess we’re all just a bunch of dumb jocks. Smart kids like you make fun of us I’ll bet”**

Amber looked at Eric. He was tall and broad shouldered. He was currently smiling down at a pretty blonde girl who was pretending she wasn’t interested in him. She was a bad actress though. Everyone at the table could tell she wanted him. And it wasn’t just her, there were girls everywhere. They had pushed two tables together and there still wasn’t enough room for all of them. Girls sat on the laps of boys and boys stood up and hovered behind the girl of the moment.

It looked all too familiar to Amber.

She looked at Daniel and glanced back to the table with the other players. What was the quarterback doing with her? One of the girls at the table noticed them and immediately turned to another girl and whispered in her ear. The second one looked up at Amber and began to laugh. She leaned in the talk back to her friend, her eyes never leaving Amber. It was clear they were talking about her. Amber looked back at Daniel. He was the quarterback of the school. Was this a joke? Was he doing this to set her up? Was he trying to make fun of her?

“Make fun of you?” she asked him. **“Yeah, like that would ever happen”** She gathered up her things and pulled her bag over her shoulder.

Daniel stood up confused. **“Hey? What’s going on?”**

She closed her bag and lifted up her lunch. **“You tell me”** And with that she left.

Daniel watched her go as he sat back down dumbfounded. He did everything right, he thought to himself. He watched her beforehand, waited until the right moment when she was alone, and she up and leaves! He ran his hand through his thick black hair and replayed the last few minutes in his mind. Rejection wasn’t something he was used to.

“What the hell...” he mumbled and he turned around. There it was...the cause of his problem. Two cheerleaders were looking at him and giggling. Kelly and Dawn, who had literally thrown themselves at him at a number of given times, sat together like evil twins and nodded back and forth to each other. Daniel turned back and ate his lunch, wishing he could get away with strangling both of them. A few minutes passed when he felt a hand on his back. He turned to see Eric Harding, his best friend standing beside him.

“What’s up buddy?” the blonde boy said, holding out his hand. Daniel reached up and slapped it with his own hand. Eric played full back. Daniel had known him for years. Eric was like him in many ways, great at sports and good looking. He lived with his parents about ten miles from Daniel’s house. His house was large and his father made good money, but he refused to buy Eric a new car. He said an old one would build character and make Eric appreciate it more when he did get a new one. Eric didn’t agree, but arguing with his Dad was something he couldn’t recommend. He had a car that Daniel worked on for him, but it was old and kept together more by Daniel’s skill than anything else. It broke down a lot and on more than one occasion Daniel had to run over and pick Eric up for school.

There was one thing about Eric that made him different from Daniel. Eric was a player. He loved the girls...all of them. Not a day went by that Eric didn’t use his good looks and football jersey to make plans with some girl or other. He dated, if you could call it that, but never stayed with the same girl for long. Daniel used to think Eric was trying to work his way through the entire senior class and he jokingly would asked what the current score was. Eric would pretend he was offended but grin back at Daniel at the same time.

He was dating a girl now. She was a cheerleader, of course, and her name was Pamela. She was nice. Well...as nice as a cheerleader could be. Daniel knew that was unfair because some of them were really normal and good girls. But something happened to them in senior year. It was like they knew their time was over, and wanted to go out with a bang. They became tighter and flocked in groups everywhere. For many the clock was counting down, and after four years of doing nothing academically, life as they knew it was coming to an end. Many were still in denial, thinking they

would continue like this forever, not realizing their current boyfriends would be moving on to hopefully play professionally. The other players, who were not so good, looked forward to a life at a department store or in retail hell. Some of them looked at Daniel and Eric with resentment. Daniel was the poster child for professional football and Eric was right behind him. Both boys were handsome, all American types and each played like they were built for nothing else. Scouts came in groups to watch them play. It pumped the whole team up and everyone did their best to get noticed. Girls literally threw themselves at each boy, hoping they would take them to bigger and better things. Eric exploited that to the utmost while Daniel only wanted to graduate and be left alone.

Eric wasn't the type to settle down. Pamela knew he was sleeping with other girls and Daniel was sure deep down she minded a hell of a lot more than it showed. Eric always said everything was cool and to all appearances he was right, but girls know; and he knew Pamela was no exception. In fact Daniel suspected that Pamela was far smarter than she let on. She was the only girl that seemed to understand Eric better than he did and Daniel was never surprised by any of Eric's conquests like he was with Pamela.

"What's going on with the geek squad? Are you trying to make the she devils crazy?"

Daniel laughed. Eric always made him laugh. He glanced back at the table and of course he was being watched by the 'twins' again, not to mention most of the other girls. He turned to Eric. **"Fuck them"**

Eric sat down and draped his thick arm over Daniel's broad shoulders. **"My thoughts exactly"** he grinned. **"Why do you have to tease them so much? You could bang more of them than anyone. Well..."** he turned his head in thought. **"Not me of course...but the other guys, sure"**

Daniel leaned into the blonde boy for a second with a grin. **"Which ones haven't you stuck big E? I didn't think there was such a thing as virgin territory around you"**

Eric put his hand on his chest in protest. **"Me? You know I'm a one woman man"**

Daniel rolled his eyes and put his hand on Eric's face and playfully pushed him back. Eric started to laugh.

"Dude you need to unzip! Give those girls what they want. You're the fucking quarterback for Christ sake! Let that beast roam free!"

"I need to graduate school, not fuck the cheerleaders"

"You can do both. That's what I've been trying to tell you. Why limit yourself?"

Daniel gave him a doubtful look. **"So how're you doing in Math?"**

Eric didn't say anything, he just shrugged his shoulders.

"History?"

Again silence.

“English?”

“I’ll be cool Danny. Not to worry. It’s enough to pass”

“You know how this goes Eric. If we show we’re struggling academically, then no one is signing us. You remember all the media when that kid from Penn State got picked up and he was failing high school. No one is going through that again. They revised all the rules after that. We either pass on our own or we get left behind. I can’t get a ‘D’ in anything and neither can you”

Daniel finished off his burger and soon the table was filled with players that migrated over to them. He was used to it. He half listened to what they were saying. The girls never spoke directly to him for very long...a question here or there, nothing long term. Daniel was the golden boy and no one wanted to piss him off. Whatever he did was alright...except apparently talk to Amber. That crossed a line that he didn’t expect. The girls wouldn’t allow someone like her to move in on a catch like him. Not when they were more than willing to provide him with whatever he needed. He sighed to himself. What he needed, none of them could give him.

He needed Amber. And he needed her in a bad way.

CHAPTER THREE

It had been a week.

Daniel did his best to scout for Amber again but it seemed like she was on to him. He searched for her at lunch and the one time he found her she was surrounded by her group of friends. When she saw him he smiled and nodded to her, but she just turned away.

English was getting harder as time went on. Before long he would have to turn in his mid-term paper on some insane subject that Daniel knew nothing about. Time was against him and he needed to pick his grades up now, while he still could. Fate apparently was his friend though. Just when he was sure Amber was some high school ninja, intent on staying invisible...he found her. She was going up the stairs to the second floor and two of her friends, a boy and a girl, were looking back talking to her as they climbed upward. He quickly moved up to speak with her when it happened.

Amber’s foot slipped on the edge of a step and she fell backwards about halfway up the first staircase. Her friends reached out for her and both gasped when they saw she was beyond their reach.

Her eyes were wide as she watched her friends move away from her in slow motion. She threw her arms out, her books tumbling away as she searched for anything to save her. It seemed as if an infinite amount of space was surrounding her and refusing her help. She saw her feet travel up in front of her and Amber screamed.

A moment later she abruptly stopped, suspended in air while her books dropping around her like bricks. Her head dropped back and she was looking right into Daniel's smiling face.

"Hey clumsy. You know there are elevators for girls like you" he grinned.

She turned her head. One of his broad shoulders was right in front of her and she realized he had caught her in midair...with one arm no less. Her whole body was suspended above the concrete steps and if it caused him any effort to hold her up, it certainly didn't show. His face was smiling showing no strain. Amber might as well have been a sack of feathers to him.

"Oh..." she looked confused and frightened at the same time. **"Th-thanks"** she added as Daniel continued to look down at her.

"My pleasure" he said, not bringing her up. His bright blue eyes stared down at her. She could feel his large bicep against her back and his strong hand firmly holding her steady.

She felt lost. He was so big, so handsome. The scare of falling down stairs was gone from her mind. All she knew was this moment, being held up by a strapping football player with big blue eyes and jet black hair.

"Um..." her male friend interrupted her thoughts. **"We have to go Amber, we're gonna be late. Are you alright?"** The boy walked down with the girl and they quickly picked Amber's books off the steps.

Daniel looked over at the boy. He was small and effeminate, brainy no doubt. He couldn't see Amber hanging out with him if he wasn't. For a fleeting second he glared at the kid. Once again someone was getting in his way when it came to her. He quickly lifted her up and set her back on her feet, his arm nearby in case she wasn't ready to move on her own. **"You alright?"** he asked her gently.

She looked up and nodded her head. **"Yeah I think so. Just hit the step wrong I think"**

He put his hand on her back and pushed her forward as she climbed up the last of the stairs before rounding the corner for the next flight. Her friends handed her back her books and she hugged them to her body like a security blanket.

"Are you gonna be at lunch today?" he asked.

She looked at her friends for help and finding none, she nodded her head. **"Yeah, we'll be there"**

Well, she said. He got her point but Daniel wasn't through with her yet. **"Maybe I can join you?"** he asked with an easy smile as he leaned closer to her.

Amber hesitated. It was his eyes that did it, those bright blue eyes. It was hard to look at him. He was too handsome and Amber felt way too vulnerable around him.

When she didn't answer right away Daniel added. **"You know I did save your life back there"** he nodded to the stairs below them.

“I don’t think I would have died” she said, exasperated and still catching her breath.

“Well, crippled for life at the very least” he insisted with a grin.

She made a mistake and looked into his eyes again. Any resistance she had crumbled away. He was the kind of boy every girl wanted, protective, strong, and kind. Not to mention, handsome. **“Sure, why not”**

“Great!” he smiled back. He left them at the top of the stairs, taking a left as they went right. Before he was out of earshot he heard the boy speak to Amber.

“That’s him?” he asked. He didn’t hear her respond but the boy added, **“You see his biceps? They’re huge”**

Daniel grinned to himself. At least one member of her group was on his side. He heard them continue to speak but was too far away to make out the words. As he turned the corner he looked back at them. The boy was looking his way but both girls were facing forward, their heads together and talking rapidly. Daniel couldn’t help himself...he winked at the boy.

Classes dragged on like timeless beasts intent on killing Daniel off for good. When the bell finally rang for lunch he let out a loud sigh of relief. He was in Math class and none of his buddies were with him. He was the only football player there; surrounded by kids he barely knew or spoke too. He was always friendly with them but since he didn’t understand math like they did he felt awkward talking to them. He already had the outward appearance of the typical jock, no sense reinforcing it with the truth. He put his books away in his locker and left with nothing to carry. He went to the cafeteria and immediately looked for Amber. He didn’t see her at first, but she could always be outside he figured. He knew that with her being a freshman that they ate a little earlier than seniors did. The school was too small to fit everyone in at one time so the classes were staggered out to allow for some kids to finish eating while some were just coming in. It was pretty smart actually and probably had something to do with math Daniel brooded.

Oh well.

He found her sitting outside at the same table as before. Both friends he saw her with were sitting with her, protectively one on each side, leaving nowhere for Daniel to sit except across from her. There were others as well but they might not be with her, it was hard to tell.

Daniel strode forward and put his tray in on the table and smiled at Amber. Everyone there stopped what they were doing and looked at him. It was the same reaction Amber would have received if she sat at a table of cheerleaders in uniform.

“Hi” he waved to everyone. They shot him suspicious looks but his size alone guaranteed their respect. It was something Daniel found useful on more than one occasion. He held some gazes and

waited for them to drop their eyes first, giving him a quick silent nod. He sat down shifting the table with his weight as he did. He looked at Amber and grinned. **“I see you survived the day without me. Be careful, I can’t be everywhere you know”**

“I would have been fine” she retorted gently, looking at her tray.

Daniel shook his head. **“Nope. From the neck down, for sure”** He brought his hand up and chopped his neck right at the shoulders. **“You pretty much owe me your life”**

She rolled her eyes at him but managed a smile. He made it practically impossible not to like him. She was rewarded by a blinding flash of white teeth and his blue eyes glowed with daylight. Her friends laughed too. The others at the table were not with them, but they seemed to find Daniel’s presence fascinating nonetheless. She cleared her throat and regained her control. **“These are my friends Janice and Bobby”** She waved her hand from side to side.

Daniel nodded at Janice and smiled at her. When he turned to Bobby he held out his arm in a sort of wrestling move and offered his hand to the boy. Bobby had to study it for a moment and then quickly reached up and slipped his hand inside Daniel’s. It was clear he didn’t shake hands this way too much, or at all for that matter. It was something bigger guys did. It was a way for everyone to show off their biceps. Bobby of course had none. His eyes widened when Daniel gave his fingers a strong squeeze and Daniel knew it wasn’t because he was in pain. Daniel knew that getting to Amber would be far easier if Bobby were talking in her ear nonstop about him.

“How’s it going Bobby?” his eyes gave the small boy his full attention. Bobby could have been sucked up by a sponge he melted so quickly. He nodded his head at Daniel and said a jumble of words so fast that Daniel couldn’t make them all out. He caught something about school projects and working at a coffee shop part time. Daniel nodded his head back as if he heard everything the boy said, hoping there wouldn’t be questions later. He was having a far stronger effect on the kid than he would have thought. There was no question now that Bobby was gay.

Amber interrupted.

“Well...what brings you here?” There was clear but unintended question in her voice about his motives.

Daniel threw his best puppy dog eyes at her. **“Well, I thought there might be a chance you could choke”** He held up his fork as if showing her how to properly hold it. **“Can’t risk you getting hurt with you owing me such a big debt and all”** He took a bite of his meatloaf and chewed it with a grin.

“I said thank you” Amber replied as she ate as well.

Daniel’s blue eyes held her tight. **“And you are most welcome”** his deep voice hit her like a wave. He saw her swallow and look down at her food.

Bobby shifted in his seat, unable to hold still. The heavy vibrations from Daniel were affecting him most of all. The air seemed supercharged by the muscled teenager and Bobby could damn near smell his testosterone.

“So...” he asked the football player. **“What’s it like to be a quarterback?”** It was obvious Bobby wanted to interact with the big football star most of all. If Daniel were a piece of land Bobby would stick a flag in him and claim him in front of everyone. His eyes absorbed Daniel hungrily, moving over his thick forearms and bulging biceps to his strong chest and broad shoulders.

Daniel smiled. **“It’s great...most of the time. It’s hard work and lots of practice, but what isn’t?”**

Bobby nodded his head. Daniel could have said he was a serial killer that practiced on small animals in his backyard and Bobby would have been just as satisfied. **“You drive that black mustang don’t you?”**

“Yeah, I worked on it with my Dad for a few years. It runs like a dream. Still have a long way to go before she’ll be finished though. Work in progress” Daniel saw Amber was watching him. She was using the opportunity that Bobby opened to see if he had any hidden agendas. Daniel understood the game all too well. He had to be nice to all her friends or she would suspect his motives were insincere. He smiled at Bobby and continued their conversation, giving Amber the show she wanted.

Bobby hung on to every word, his food left untouched as he gave Daniel his undivided attention.

“And you guys?” Daniel asked. **“What’s it like to be so smart you win statewide awards?”**

Bobby smiled, **“Well you’ll have to let Amber speak about that. None of us have achieved that level of greatness yet”** He looked at his friend and nudged her to speak. She gave him a quick ‘leave me alone’ look and turned to Daniel.

“It’s no big deal. It’s just an award, it doesn’t mean anything” she told him.

Daniel replied, **“I thought it meant you were smarter than anyone else in the state”** He chewed his food. **“Sounds like something to me”**

Bobby looked at her and after a painful moment of silence when it was clear Amber didn’t know how to take Daniel’s compliment he said, **“True genius never likes the spotlight. Truth is this isn’t the only time she’s won it”**

Daniel looked hard at her and Amber’s mouth clenched in frustration at Bobby’s revelation. There was a slight pause were Daniel thought she may stab him with her fork. **“You’re kidding?”** Daniel asked with disbelief. **“You’ve won a statewide award more than once?”**

Amber’s face reddened and she looked around for something to do. **“It’s nothing”** She loaded her mouth with food and was suddenly too hungry to talk.

Bobby looked at her with friendly disapproval. His hand unconsciously moved to her long hair and the look he gave it clearly said he wished she would do something with it.

“That’s...amazing” Daniel said softly. He couldn’t believe his luck. It was like he was afflicted with a rare disease and Amber was the cure. She would fix everything, he thought to himself.

Bobby nodded his head strongly and looked again at Amber, who was still busy eating. He sighed, wishing he could trade places with her for a few hours...a few hot, sweaty hours.

Lunch continued in much the same manner. Bobby and Janice held most of the conversation. Janice talked about school and the classes she was in. Everything was so new to freshmen and unfamiliar. Daniel made one mistake with her and that was asking if she were seeing anyone. It was so common for his friends to ask, that he didn't think twice about it. All of his friends dated someone. But these were not his friends, and when Janice's face went red, Daniel immediately knew he had stumbled in winning her over. He quickly changed the subject and gave her an easy out to prevent the inevitable uncomfortable silence that would ensue. As she talked his mind was moving through his friends, thinking about setting her up with one of them. Eric would do it, but he needed someone more long term, like a freshman who wanted to be on the team.

Bobby's part of the conversation measured up to question after question for Daniel. It seemed that no answer he could give was long enough. Daniel could have read the phone book and it would have suited Bobby just fine. Amber on the other hand, chimed in here or there, mostly because Daniel directed the conversation to her. She looked up when she spoke but her answers were clear and precise leaving little room for expansion.

Daniel moved from one to the other as everyone ate. He looked at Amber whenever he could. When he spoke to someone else he noticed her eyes moving across him, studying his every move. The same could be said of Bobby of course but his motives were crystal clear, Amber's not so much.

As the bell rang it was time for the freshmen to leave. Daniel still had time to eat but he got up and took Amber's tray from her before she could protest. He used both of his free hands while she worked her bag over her shoulder. She thanked him as she walked toward the door but Daniel was quickly in step with her, holding out her apple she left on the tray.

"Don't forget this" he handed it to her. Their fingers brushed together and Daniel's eyes moved down to look at hers. There was a tense moment when a trickle of electricity seemed to fill the air. They came to the door and Daniel moved forward and pulled it open for her. He filed in the space behind her and kept the door open for the others with his hand.

"Well, we have to go Amber" Bobby said, pulling Janice by the arm and away from Amber.

"Nice to meet you guys" Daniel said to them. **"We have a game coming up, maybe you can all come?"**

Bobby looked at Janice and they both nodded their heads in unison. **"Wouldn't miss it"** He looked at Amber. **"Would we?"**

Amber looked like she wanted to stab Bobby in the throat with a pencil. He wisely moved away and waved back to them as he dragged Janice with him.

Daniel smiled as they left. **"They seem pretty cool"**

She nodded and looked around the cafeteria. **"You're not done yet. You still have time. I need to get to class"**

Daniel wasn't about to let her off the hook so easily. **"I'm done. Thought I'd walk you to class...if that's alright?"** he asked softly.

She looked into his blue eyes, his strong body towering over her. **"Um, you don't have to"** She saw one of the cheerleaders walking by and giving her a nasty look.

"I didn't have to eat with you either. Or rescue you, from what we both agree, was certain death" he smiled.

She couldn't help but smile back. Daniel, it seemed, was an expert at getting people to like him.

"So how about we continue the streak?" He held his hand in front of her and motioned her forward. **"Besides...there might be steps"**

CHAPTER FOUR

Another week went by.

Daniel made a point of showing up at Amber's lunch table at least two more times. It went as before except each time Amber allowed herself to speak more and more. He caught up with her at her locker and handed her a piece of paper. It was the time for his game on Saturday. He told her he was allowed space on the bleachers for friends or family. A perk of being the quarterback he told her.

Amber agreed to go and asked if she could bring Bobby and Janice. She still wasn't comfortable with being alone with him yet. He told her they better come with a mock threat, and later that day he cornered a very happy Bobby against his locker. The boy was oblivious to his presence until he spun Bobby around and held him against the metal door by the shoulders.

"My game is on Saturday"

Bobby's wide eyes took in the amazing sight of Daniel towering over him mere inches away and he nodded, saying Amber had told him already.

"I expect her there or I'm coming after you" He reached down and taking Bobby by the front of the shirt. His thick fist bunched up with the fabric and Bobby saw his huge bicep flare out as he pretended to pull him off the ground.

Bobby might have had an orgasm right there. His eyes blazed with desire and if Daniel had told him to kill the principle, he probably would have done that too. He noticed other kids in the hallway watching them and Bobby felt his cheeks flush. He was with the high school quarterback! **"Yes Sir!"** he said happily.

Daniel smiled at him; his blue eyes seemed to pulse at the small boy. He let go of his shirt and smoothed it down, running his hand across Bobby's chest. He was small, and for no good reason

Daniel felt immediately protective of him. He remembered Sam in the hallway and how scared he was of him. He moved up and spoke softly so no one else would hear. **“You ever have anybody bother you, or give you a hard time about anything...you come to me. You understand?”**

Bobby lost the ability to speak. Heat from Daniel’s strong body radiated over him like a blanket of the warmest fabric. The interaction had taken a surprising turn and Bobby was now confronted with a serious topic that required a response. Daniel was offering his protection. Bobby wanted to speak but all he could do was nod. His mind took in everything about Daniel. Even now, still in high school, Daniel was a man. The boy literally dripped testosterone on the ground as he walked, and Bobby’s usual quick responses disappeared. All he felt was the heat from Daniel’s muscled body as his mind struggled with the teenager’s words. Bobby felt like a little kid with the world’s toughest and sexiest big brother.

“You’re with me now” Daniel added, sending electricity down Bobby’s back. He tapped him on the chest with one finger. **“And nobody fucks with me Bobby. Nobody”**

There was a strong possibility that Bobby did in fact cum right there. Daniel’s masculine aura wrapped around the small boy and squeezed him tight. His blazing blue eyes showed no hint of mocking or ridicule. He meant everything he just said, and Bobby was just a small kid, vulnerable and gay...looking into the eyes of the most handsome and powerful boy in school.

Daniel leveled his eyes at Bobby and leaned closer by another inch, waiting for the boy to say something. But what could be said? Daniel’s dominance was absolute. He saw Bobby’s eyes wide and awestruck. Daniel slowly pulled away.

“Nobody”

Somewhere between the creation of the universe and watching Daniel walk away, Bobby managed to nod. He walked to class in a daze, his mind replaying what happened with Daniel over and over again. As he walked down the stairs, oblivious to everyone, a very large blonde boy with a football jersey passed him.

“Hey Bobby” the boy said giving him a light slap on the shoulder as he passed.

Bobby blinked as he continued to walk. If the big teenager hadn’t touched him he would have thought he was talking to someone else. If he wasn’t so preoccupied with Daniel he would have shown complete shock that Eric Harding had acknowledged him at all. Kids all over looked at Bobby as if for the first time. Who was he that football players talked to him? Bobby turned his head, **“Hey”** he replied, as if it was the most natural thing in the world, and he was best friends with the strapping blonde boy. Other kids now nodded to him and waved as he passed by. Bobby smiled to himself.

Maybe high school wasn’t so bad after all.

The game was with a rival team. They had a long history of give and take and Daniel knew they were good, but he had no intention of losing today; not with scouts in the stands and not with Amber there as well. He saw the three of them come in. He walked over and told them where to sit. He left tape with their names on it for them to find. Amber found the three large spaces and commented to Janice about how great the seats were. She looked down at Daniel as he passed the ball back and forth taking practice throws with Eric. He moved to the side before the game started and waved to her. All three waved back.

The home team was ahead.

Daniel was like an animal. His throws were like bullets that sailed through the air and struck with precision and force. Several times rival players broke through and charged him, enraged; but Daniel was a tank and he threw his big shoulders into them and knocked them away with as much force as Eric dealt out. Daniel towered over them, his fists clenched as he stood upright, soaking in the screams as everyone cheered for him.

Eric came up and patted him on the shoulders and knocked his helmet against Daniel's. People in the stands heard the roar of players shouting back and forth as whistles blew and cheerleaders danced. Eric knocked players away from Daniel and cleared the way, taking as many hits for his best friend as he could.

The other team fought back. They had their own players, just as big and did equal damage themselves. They scored, their quarterback throwing like a madman on a mission. Daniel shouted at his teammates. He pointed and directed, taking charge of his defense from the sidelines.

The coach didn't stop him. He knew the scouts were in the stands, watching Daniel and the others work. This was a team and Daniel was the biggest part of it.

Amber watched him intently. He was amazing. She never realized how exciting a game like football was. Maybe it made a difference knowing someone on the field but it seemed like everyone in the stands was having just as good a time as she was.

It happened out of nowhere. Right in the middle of a sideline huddle Daniel looked up at her. She could make out his blue eyes even from there. It surprised her that he didn't have to look around to find her. She might as well have been the only person on the stands with the ease at which his eyes locked onto her. A long moment passed by and Amber felt the temperature rise around her. Daniel gave her a smile and a nod, his attention going back to his team. Daniel pulled his helmet up so it sat near the back of his head as he talked to the coach and other players hovered around him for direction.

This was what he was best at.

He was in charge, complete control over everyone around him. They looked up to him to lead them home and Daniel accepted the responsibility wholeheartedly. He was the quarterback, the most important player on the field. Scouts took notes and snapped pictures of him. Cheerleaders drooled over him and fought for his attention. Kids in the stands called his name and waved at him when he came near.

He was the star.

Halftime came and Daniel ran back to the lockers with the rest of the team. They were in the lead by a touchdown and the coach was shouting and pointing his finger, giving praise to most and admonishing others.

He toweled himself off and made sure his uniform was as clean as he could get it. He asked the coach if he could step out for a second and the man nodded his head, telling him to be on the field before start time.

Daniel pulled off his jersey and pads so he was wearing only a ribbed tee shirt. He moved out the hall and called a field assistant over. He told him where Amber was and asked him to go get her for him. It took a few minutes but the boy came back with Amber in tow and waved her over to Daniel as he went back to the field. She leaned over the railing to talk to him.

"Hi" Daniel said.

Amber looked over his pumped up body. His thick arms covered in sweat and dark hair. She had never seen him so exposed before. Every muscle stuck out full and hard, and for the first time she realized he had a hairy chest. Dark black hair laid down the inside of his pecs, and she had no doubt it covered the rest of his torso. His forearms were hairy too, which made sense when she looked at his thick eyebrows and full head of dark hair.

"You having a good time?" he asked.

She nodded. **"Yeah it's great. It's better when you know someone on the field. I didn't think it would be this much fun but your amazing! They can't stop you!"**

Daniel's eyebrows furrowed. **"You've never been to a game before?"**

She embarrassingly shook her head. **"It's my first"**

"Well..." Daniel was at a loss for words. He looked around confused over why she wouldn't come to all of them. What's not to like? **"It's not gonna be your last I hope?"**

"You're really good" she said, interrupting his response.

Daniel grinned back, pleased with the compliment. **"Thanks. I love football"**

"It shows"

"You know, we've got lots of games before the season is up. Those seats are yours as long as you want them. My Dad doesn't live here so I don't have family who needs them"

Amber's eyes ran over his big chest and saw the sweat on his thick neck. She felt her body tingle while he talked. In a moment of panic she realized she had been staring. When she looked up Daniel's blue eyes were looking at her patiently. She shifted on her feet and said quickly, **"It's loud! Everyone is screaming. No one louder than Bobby though"** which made Daniel laugh.

"I take it I've got a fan?"

Amber took in a deep breath. **"Fan isn't the word for it. Stalker comes to mind. I think you better watch yourself"**

Daniel laughed louder. **"I think I can handle him"**

"I think he'd like that" she laughed. Daniel grinned back. They talked some more before a bell sounded. It was for the players to get ready. He had five minutes to make the field. Just then Bobby stuck his head over the railing and smiled when he saw Daniel.

"Hey!" he shouted down before turning to Amber. **"Want a hot dog?"**

"Sure" She waved to Daniel and disappeared. Before Bobby could follow her Daniel called to him.

"Bobby!"

Bobby turned and leaned down, happy to be at the center of Daniel's attention, if only for a moment. His eyes took in the incredible sight of the quarterback's strong body, covered in only a white tee shirt that hugged every hard muscle.

Daniel grinned, grabbed the railing and let his muscles flex for Bobby's grateful benefit. **"You guys having a good time?"**

Bobby nodded. **"Hell yeah! You're...you're...fucking awesome!"**

Daniel laughed. **"Thanks. You guys are in my seats you know. I better hear my name screamed!"**

"You got it big D!" Bobby cried out.

Daniel nodded and as he moved away from the rail he said forcefully, **"Who you here for Bobby?"**

Bobby's face was flush. **"DANIEL!"** he shouted over the building roar of the crowd.

Daniel leveled his blue eyes at him and he lifted up one arm making his bicep swell up thick and hard. Bobby looked like he had just won the lottery. His eyes popped in his head as he watched the huge muscle flex just for him. Daniel wasn't just a good football player. He was an incredibly sexy, hot, and handsome football player! **"Fuck yeah you are!"** Daniel grinned and ran back into the locker room, leaving Bobby watching him and dreaming that the end of the world had occurred, leaving only him and Daniel alive.

Bobby could live with that.

They won by two touchdowns but it wasn't easy. Daniel was so upset with the defense that he lifted one of the players clear off their feet and shouted in his face. The boy didn't fight back; he just hung in space as Daniel let out his aggression. Daniel dropped him and started pointing to the field as he barked his orders. The boy nodded, his head still covered with his helmet.

As Daniel's shouting ended the boy turned, only to find Eric in his path. The big blonde boy grabbed him by the chest pads and yanked him hard against him. The boy bounced off Eric's big chest like a basketball, landing a few feet away. Eric took a fistful of the boy's jersey and lifted him up to his face. He shouted at him as well and the boy once again nodded.

Eric was a beast.

Amber didn't know what to make of this. She couldn't imagine being that boy and getting yelled at by everyone. To complete her confusion, Eric wrapped one large arm around the boy and pulled him into a fierce hug. Both of the boy's arms wrapped around Eric's large body for a moment and hugged him back. Eric knocked his helmet to the boy's and as he pushed him back, he slapped the boy on his ass. Amber could hear it connect even from where she sat. She sighed. She knew History, she knew English. She didn't know this. They shouted and screamed at each other; they punched and knocked each other around; and then they hugged.

Men...

She watched Daniel. He was on fire. The crowd went crazy when the horn blew. He threw his hands up as his teammates rushed him and lifted him in the air. Popcorn and paper seemed to fill the air as everyone was swept away with excitement. It was like the end of a parade and strangers grabbed each other and yelled until their voices broke.

Eric lifted up the player he yelled at earlier and threw him over one shoulder as if he were a jacket. The boy happily beat at his back as the other players tackled one another in celebration and she watched as Eric walked back to the locker room still holding the boy up as if he weighed no more than she did.

She lost sight of Daniel. There was a sea of people and she realized Daniel never told her what to do after the game was over. She knew it was highly unlikely that Daniel would be spending time with her after winning a game. He was the quarterback after all. She turned to Bobby and Janice and nodded for them to leave. Bobby talked nonstop about how great the game was. A few of his friends waved to him and he eagerly told them he was sitting in Daniel's section...by invitation. They all looked suspicious but Bobby went on to imply how he and Daniel were practically blood brothers who nursed off the same breast. Janice rolled her eyes at Amber who laughed at his story. Bobby was completely taken with Daniel and the big teenager did nothing but encourage him. If he got mad about the stories Bobby told about him, it was his own fault, Amber thought.

But one thing was for sure; Bobby's public opinion had skyrocketed because of Daniel. The boy walked on clouds when Daniel was near. He talked loud so everyone could hear them and Daniel's name came up only about a hundred times.

Daniel and Eric were back in the locker room as the coach shouted happily at them and gave the game ball to Daniel. **"One hell of a game Son! Look for your name in the paper tomorrow!"**

After the pep rally the players all went to shower. When Daniel took off his jersey he saw it was ripped up the side. Shit! He thought to himself. He had others but he hated to lose a jersey. Some of them were lucky and like most players he was superstitious. He could have it fixed but the coach would make him get a new one. He knew the school would gladly furnish him with one, considering his record. He sighed and turned it over in his hands. He went to toss it out when he thought better of it.

He had a use for it after all he smiled...and put it in his backpack.

CHAPTER FIVE

He found Bobby the next day at his locker. He was reaching inside and didn't see Daniel, who purposely bumped into him and made him fall forward.

"Hey!" Bobby shouted and turned around to see Daniel in front of him. His face immediately broke into a huge smile. **"Big D!"**

Daniel held out his hand like the first time he met Bobby. Bobby was ready though and gripped the boy's hand firmly as if he did this with all his friends. **"How's my boy?"** he asked, lifting Bobby off the ground a little.

"Great D!" the small boy's face blushed red at Daniel's claim to him.

"Got something for you" he said to Bobby, whose eyes went wide with possibilities. Daniel moved his other arm forward and held his burgundy jersey out.

"It got ripped last game. I thought maybe you'd like it. Haven't had a chance to wash..."

Bobby's hand flashed like lightning and ripped it out of Daniel's hand, pulling it close to his body.

"...it" Daniel finished.

Bobby was looking at it like it was a solid gold brick of treasure. He started to shake his head. **“No, no! It’s alright. I’ll wash it!”**

Daniel watched Bobby’s possessive gaze and tight grip. He was sure his jersey would never touch water again. He couldn’t help himself, he had to tease Bobby some more.

“I uh, sweat a lot” he said apologetically.

Bobby swallowed so hard Daniel heard it. The blood drained from his face as he stared at the burgundy fabric in his hands. When he looked up at Daniel his expression was so thankful that Daniel started to laugh. He clapped Bobby on the shoulder and asked, **“So you like it?”** Bobby opened his mouth but nothing came out. Daniel’s hand ruffled up Bobby’s hair playfully. **“Hang on to that. It may be worth something someday.”** Daniel started to walk away, giving Bobby a gentle slap on his shoulder as he did.

Bobby watched the muscled teenager leave. **“It’s worth something now”** he said quietly.

He found Amber a few hours later. He leaned one arm against the wall while he spoke, forming a cage of sorts around her. He apologized for not getting together with them afterward but she said she had to go home anyway. He told her he had the next few days off to wind down after the game and wanted to know if she were busy.

“No, not really”

“Well...” he started. **“I was wondering if you would be willing to help me with schoolwork”**

Amber frowned. **“Me? I’m a freshman, you’re a senior. We don’t have any of the same classes”**

Daniel pulled absently at something on the wall with his fingers. **“But English is your specialty. There’s nothing in my class that you can’t handle”**

Amber didn’t say anything. She wasn’t sure what to say.

Daniel continued. **“I can’t think of anyone else I’d rather have help me than you”** He looked down at her. She was so small compared to him.

“Is this what you wanted the first day you met me?”

“Yeah” he admitted. **“I wanted to ask you for a while but you shut me down right away and stormed off. Then of course I saved your life even though you avoided me for weeks”** he continued. Amber rolled her eyes at him. It was hard not to like Daniel. In fact, he made it practically impossible.

“I didn’t know. I thought maybe you were...” her voice trailed off for a moment. **“...making fun of me”**

Daniel moved back stunned. **“Fun of you? You’re a freaking genius!”**

“Yeah, but you’re a quarterback with girls falling all over you”

“Stupid girls who are worse in English than I am. And that’s saying something”

“Well...” she started, unsure.

“Please Amber. I really need you”

Damn those big blue eyes she thought. **“If you think I can help you, sure”**

Daniel grinned at her. **“Great! After school. My place”**

“What?” she asked in a panic. **“Your place?”**

“Yeah, we’ll have the place to ourselves. Just you and me!” He spun around and left Amber standing with her mouth slightly open but otherwise immobile.

“Just the two of you?” Janice asked; her voice louder than she realized. Amber nodded her head. She told her what Daniel said about his father and how he lived alone in the house. **“Amber”** Janice began. **“The high school quarterback...the most popular boy in school, lives alone and wants you to go to his house”** Amber just looked at her, already understanding where Janice was going. **“It’s probably like a frat house over there. The whole team must hang out with him and those skanky cheerleaders”**

Bobby was smiling until that last comment. **“Did you have to ruin it for me?”**

Janice ignored him. **“You’re not going are you?”**

“Hell yes she’s going!” Bobby answered for her. **“Big Daniel Jefferies wants you to go to his house! Alone! To ‘help’ him with homework”** Bobby said, using his fingers to make air quotations. **“Maybe his massive biceps need massaging”** Bobby said. **“Maybe...other things too”** his eyes drifted off into space as his mind ran away with obscene images of Daniel naked and rock hard.

“Bobby!” Janice scolded him but he shook his head.

“That boy is fucking hot Amber! H. O. T...HOT!” He put a hand on her arm. **“Go!”**

“Bobby it’s not that simple” Amber said.

“Because you like him?” Janice asked.

Of course she liked Daniel. Who wouldn’t? He was handsome and popular with a great car and a house all to himself. Most of all, he was nice to them, even though he didn’t have to be. Guys like him ruled the school. They didn’t need to hang out with people like Amber and deep down she knew that.

“Is it inconceivable that he likes you too?” Bobby asked the unspoken question. Amber didn’t answer. **“My god Amber, he’s been hounding you for weeks now. He gave us his seats for football. He could have just asked you to help him a long time ago without doing any of that stuff. Maybe he really does need your help, but that doesn’t mean he won’t plant one on you”**

Amber laughed. **“What world do you live on?”**

“The one with hunky quarterbacks with big muscles that drive Mustangs”

“Don’t we all” Janice added more to herself than to them.

“I don’t know Bobby. I mean he’s nice. He’s really nice, but he’s never given me any indication that he wants anything from me. Nothing like that at least”

“Well you’ll never know unless you go” he finished. Janice seemed lost for a retort so she just shrugged her shoulders.

Hours later, Daniel held the passenger door open for her and Amber crawled in as Bobby waved encouragingly to her from far away. When Daniel turned and saw Bobby he motioned for him to come over. Bobby ran the distance until he was face to face with his new personal superhero. Daniel’s hand was already out for Bobby to shake and he took it with a tight grip. **“How do you and Janice get home?”**

Bobby was a little flush from the run but he told Daniel that they both took the public bus since they lived too far to walk but not far enough for school transportation. Daniel asked if they had plans that day and Bobby quickly shook his head.

“You guys wanna hang out with us?” he motioned back at Amber sitting in the car. **“We can get a pizza and stuff”**

Bobby’s mind raced with decisions. On one hand he wanted Amber to be alone with Daniel even if she didn’t want it. On the other, the chance to be in Daniel Jefferies house was an opportunity he

might never get again. Before he could reply Daniel said, **“Besides, I think she’s afraid I’ll jump her or something”**

Bobby laughed and said, **“Well, what’s wrong with that?”** His eyes drifted down Daniel’s strong body.

Daniel grinned and took Bobby by the back of the neck and gave it a squeeze. **“Why can’t everyone be like you little brother?”**

Bobby’s cock swelled as he beamed up at the football player, **“Cause then I wouldn’t be so unique”** He took out his cell phone and called Janice. Daniel kept his hand on Bobby’s neck and the boy did nothing to make him move away. It took only a moment before she answered and another to see that Bobby was having trouble convincing her. Daniel took the phone from him with his other hand, still holding the small boy in place with the other.

“Janice. It’s Daniel. Come on over. I’ll make sure you get home alright. Amber has to help me with some schoolwork but we can all hang out. We’ll do pizza and chill out”

Bobby felt Daniel’s thumb move unconsciously across his neck. It traveled slowly up and down and Bobby thought that Daniel was unaware of it. He felt his cock surge from the touch and his face flush with blood. Being so close to him on a regular basis was having its effect on Bobby. He looked over the powerful dark haired boy in front of him. His thick neck and broad shoulders made Bobby wonder how it would feel to put his arms around him and hug him tight...for several hours. The boy’s chest looked like warm stone, hard and full of power and only inches away from Bobby’s face.

He knew that he was gay. There was no other possibility, Bobby thought. Daniel was one of the rare breed of boys who were such complete men, that weren’t bothered by a gay male. Bobby was just another admirer of his and it was a role that he was more than eager to play.

Daniel finished up and looked at Bobby passing him the phone. **“She’s coming. She’s gonna meet us in front, she’s already at the bus stop”**

Bobby nodded and took the phone back. Daniel pulled at him by the neck and led him around to the driver’s side. He opened the door for him and pulled up the seat. He put a hand on Bobby’s back to guide him in. When was completely inside, Daniel climbed in and started up the car. It rumbled powerfully to life.

“Thought we could all hang out while we worked” he said to Amber.

She nodded her head quickly and Daniel knew he made the right decision. He watched them smile at each other and felt the tension in the air dissolve.

Bobby told her Janice was coming too. **“Just need to get her in front and we’ll be on our way”** He looked around the car. **“This is nice”** he said to anyone listening. **“It’s strong...just like you”** he added before he realized it. He spun his head toward the back of Daniel’s head in shock at hearing his own words.

“Thanks” Daniel chuckled. Amber rolled her eyes at Bobby, who was clearly embarrassed by what he said out loud.

Daniel pulled up to his house and let everyone out before he locked the doors. Bobby and Amber looked around the house. Bobby practically had goose bumps from just being there while Amber was just glad she wasn't alone with him anymore. Daniel waved them to the living room and told Amber they could set up at the kitchen table whenever she was ready. He picked up the phone and called for the pizza.

Janice and Amber sat on the sofa while Bobby looked around some more. His head moved into Daniel's bedroom and immediately wanted to jump on the hunky quarterback's bed and roll around. Amber called him back and he gave her an annoyed look but eventually sat across from them.

"Three large, with everything" Daniel was finishing as Amber looked over her shoulder in confusion. He hung the phone up and called Bobby over to help with getting everyone drinks. Just as he was passing them out his phone rang. Amber could tell it was his Dad. They talked for a good five minutes before Daniel hung up and gave them his attention.

"Your Dad sounds nice" she said.

"Yeah, he's the best. It's hard not being around him anymore, but I have to finish school and after that who knows" he shrugged.

"That's a lot of food you ordered Daniel" Janice said. He looked at her blankly for a moment and then realized she didn't know.

"Oh, he eats like a horse" Three sets of eyes stared back at him. Daniel was about to speak when the front door burst open and a big blonde boy with a cloth sack over his shoulder walked in.

"What's up!" he shouted like the life of the party. He moved up to Daniel who grabbed his hand and smiled. It was the same shake he gave Bobby, the small boy realized. It looked much better when he did it with Eric though.

"You guys, this is Eric"

Eric smiled at all of them. He pointed to Bobby like they were old friends and nodded and Bobby felt his pulse quicken. It was the same boy who called out his name at school. He didn't know why he was singled out but he smiled back. Eric was almost as hot as Daniel was. Blonde and thick with muscle, which was Bobby's type...actually Bobby's type was any boy with muscles.

"Dude you order already? I'm starved"

Daniel slapped him on the shoulder. **"You're always starved. Food's on the way"**

“Cool” he grinned and moved right passed everyone. He made it through the kitchen and went right to the washer and dryer.

“Eric does all his laundry here” Daniel told them.

“I do SOME of my laundry here!” Eric corrected him from the other room.

Daniel, unfazed by his friends interruption said, **“He also keeps extra clothes here and gets mail”**

“Must you constantly undermine me?” Eric yelled back. Daniel grinned and sat on the sofa next to Amber.

“So we can eat first and start after, or whatever you want”

“Can I see your English book? I need to see what you’re doing before I’ll know if I can help you”

Daniel stood up to get it for her as Eric called back. **“Help him? You’re like the smartest girl in school right?”** He let the lid drop as the water started to run and he stepped into the living room.

Amber looked embarrassed. **“I’m not that good”** Eric gave her a look that clearly said he didn’t believe her. **“Besides, you guys are seniors and I’m a freshman”**

Eric waved her off. **“You’re a walking encyclopedia of English. There’s nothing we do that you can’t breeze through”**

Amber wanted to deflect his attention. It was bad enough Daniel was all over her but now Eric was adding to it and it was too much to handle. She pointed at Janice. **“She’s really good at math. You should see her grades”**

Janice looked appalled.

Eric moved like a panther, his eyes fixed on Janice, and sat right next to her, draping a heavily muscled arm around the sofa cushion she was leaning against. **“Really? Wow. Two super smart girls at the same time no less”** he grinned like a cat ready to eat a mouse. **“Won’t your boyfriends mind that you’re here with football players of ill repute?”**

Janice felt her face flush. **“Um...”**

“Down boy!” Daniel called as he came back with the book, but impressed with Eric’s use of repute.

Eric ignored him. **“So what’s your name?”**

Janice gulped. **“Um, Janice”**

“Janice. Beautiful name. Don’t think I know any Janice’s. Until now that is.” He leaned in suggestively and Janice pulled back. **“So, you uh...like numbers? Like to solve problems? ...measure...things?”**

Her eyes got big at Eric's clear suggestion. Daniel laughed. **"Dude is that your big line to pick up math wizards?"**

Eric pretended he was offended. **"Line? What are you talking about?"**

Daniel shook his head and sat near Amber again. He showed her the book and pointed to the parts he needed help with. Basically all of it. His thick arm was pressed against her and she had trouble focusing for a moment because of it.

"So your boyfriend doesn't have any problems with you hanging out at the quarterback's house?" Eric focused on a tense Janice.

She shook her head. **"Ah no. I don't have one"**

Eric smiled wider, his white teeth gleaming. **"Really? A girl like you?"** Daniel reached over and grabbed his wrist giving it a twist. **"Hey!"** He pulled back in pain.

"Go check your clothes lover boy"

Eric scowled at him and got up to do just that. As he passed by Daniel he threw a punch that ended about three inches from Daniel's face but Daniel didn't flinch, so Eric ruffled his hair instead. He smiled at Janice before he left though and ruffled Bobby's hair as well making him grin too. Janice pointed to the seat next to her and pleaded silently with Bobby to come fill it. He laughed at her and shook his head, happy Eric was tormenting her. Instead he made kissing motions in the air that Amber and Daniel laughed at. Janice, not so much.

Daniel leaned over Amber to Janice. **"He won't do anything. He knows I'd pound him into the ground. Don't worry about him, he's just having fun"**

Janice nodded, grateful for the reassurance. The pizza came and everyone dug in. Eric was in a good three slices before anyone else had finished their first one. He sat on the floor near Bobby as they watched TV and Amber and Daniel talked on the sofa, the English book between them. Eric kicked softly at Bobby's leg.

"So what are you a brain at?"

Bobby shrugged. **"A brain?"**

Eric didn't let up. **"Dude, brains hang out with brains. There has to be something"**

"He's good at everything" Janice chimed in. Her finger moved between her and Amber. **"We have strong subjects but he's solid overall"**

Bobby didn't dispute it. He looked away and ate, letting the compliment sink in. As time went by Amber and Daniel moved to the kitchen table while the others stayed in the living room. Janice did her homework while Eric looked over her shoulder occasionally and asked her questions.

Sometime later Bobby went into the kitchen as Eric was folding his clothes. He waved Bobby over. The blonde boy pulled Bobby in the small room, blocking the door with his large body.

“So what’s the story with Janice?” he asked quietly. **“She really single?”**

Bobby looked at Eric’s thick biceps and nodded his head. **“Yeah, but...”**

“But what?”

“Well, you’re too...” Bobby waved over Eric’s thick torso.

“Ugly?” Eric grinned.

Bobby rolled his eyes. **“Yeah, right”**

“Fat?”

Bobby smiled back. **“Yeah, that’s it”** He scratched his forehead. **“I was gonna say...big”**

Eric laughed and pulled him into a hard hug with one thick arm and Bobby immediately wrapped his arms around the strapping teenage boy before he realized it. Next to winning the lottery this was the other thing Bobby wanted really, really bad. **“Put in a good word for me Bobby”** he said, as if they were old friends.

“Sure Eric. Anything you want” Bobby said, meaning every word of it and not wanting the hug to end anytime in the next century or two. He could hear Eric’s strong heart beating in his muscled chest and Bobby thought that this must be what heaven sounded like.

Eric pulled Bobby back and held him by the shoulders. He quietly said, **“Daniel wants you watched over, did you know that?”** Bobby shook his head. **“That means he’s got your back. And I’ve got his, which means I’ve got yours too”** He tapped his chest with his finger. **“Think of Daniel as your big brother. And think of me as you’re REALLY big brother. You need something then you come to me, understand?”**

Bobby nodded his head, not knowing what to say. He wasn’t sure what Eric was getting at. It could have meant several things. He wondered what it must feel like to have had boys like them as friends his whole life; but then his mind snapped back to reality. Eric was a man’s man. He most likely meant that boys take care of each other and getting Bobby to help him with Janice was his duty. Or maybe he meant what Daniel did earlier; that Bobby was protected by him as well. Regardless, Bobby nodded and Eric put his hand on the back of his neck and gave it a squeeze.

“That’s my boy” He pulled Bobby back against him and Bobby wrapped his small arms around the muscled football player again. Twice in less than five minutes he got to hug the sexy blonde hunk and breathe in the complete masculine smell of Eric’s hard body. Being Amber’s friend was definitely having its perks. He pressed his face against the hard chest and sighed. **“I can die happily now”**, he thought to himself.

The hours slipped by while Amber and Daniel worked their way through his English book. Janice was talking more to Eric with far less caution than before and Eric took every opportunity to engage her whenever he could.

Bobby looked down at his watch. **“Hey, I’m sorry guys I’ve got to go now”** Everyone looked up and checked the time. Eric stood up and looked over at Daniel and Amber. They had notes all over and sat close together. He held up a hand before anyone could speak.

“Dude, you two keep working. I’ll take Bobby home”

“I can take the bus”

Eric gave him a stern look and shut him down. **“No you can’t”** His green eyes bore into the small boy. It was clear Eric would be making all the decisions.

“Well, I really should go too” Janice said, somewhat apologetically to Amber.

Daniel said hopefully to Amber. **“You don’t have to go yet do you? We’re making good progress. I’ll get you home whenever you want”**

Amber looked into his deep blue eyes and felt her body melt. He was so handsome; she was finding it impossible to refuse him anything. His strong body was so close to her that she could feel the heat from it. She nodded her head and he smiled brightly at her letting her know that was the right choice. His gaze was so warm, she wanted to fall right into him and feel his big arms wrap around her.

Seeing the matter closed, Eric looked at Janice and Bobby. **“It’s settled then. I’ll get my clothes and drive you both home”**

Daniel leaned back as everyone gathered up their belongings and reached under the table, putting his hand on Amber’s small knee. He gave it a squeeze without looking at her and then got up to see everyone out. Amber stayed where she was, the touch of his hand on her body made her feel warm and relaxed.

Daniel thanked everyone for coming over and then closed the door behind them, locking it in place. Amber watched from the table, the room seeming so much bigger and empty than before. She watched him walk over, the floorboard making noise from the weight of his body. God he was big. Every muscle seemed to flare out and his jeans were pulled tight over his powerful legs. The arms of his shirt were stretched to the limit as if they could rip at any moment.

Daniel sat down next to her, seeing her concerns and put his arms on the table. He said softly, **“You’re not afraid of being alone with me are you?”**

She blinked and shook her head trying to hide the truth from him. She had spent a great deal of time with him in the past but never had they been completely alone in a private place. If it wasn’t for the fact that Daniel was so completely nice to not only her, but everyone else, she would have left with Janice and Bobby.

“Nothing’s gonna happen to you Amber. I won’t let it” he added. He reached down and lifted her hand up bringing it up under his arm and resting it against his bicep.

It felt like warm stone and Amber sighed before she could catch herself. Daniel’s hand covered hers and he looked back at the book and waited. She took a deep breath and leaned in to explain the next part. She didn’t pull her hand away; it stayed warm under his as her fingers softly gripped his heavy arm. He moved his leg over until it pressed against her as she spoke. His warmth washed over her as she spoke and it took everything she had not to melt against him.

CHAPTER SIX

Three days later Bobby was walking down the hallway, his backpack over his shoulder when a strong hand took him by the arm and spun him around.

“Hey buddy” It was Eric. He looked flustered. **“I need your help”** Before Bobby could say anything or even nod, Eric was pulling him along and down the hall in the other direction. He shuffled Bobby into the back of a stairwell coming face to face with a boy and girl who were already there. They were kissing with their arms around each other. Bobby had seen them before but didn’t know what they’re names were. Eric tapped the boy on the shoulder.

“Hit the road, I need the space”

The boy pushed the girl away and turned with a mean look until he realized who he was facing. Bobby watched the boy’s face go from pissed to meek in the span of a second. It was amazing the things Eric and Daniel could do. Eric threw his thumb back signaling them to split. The boy grabbed his girlfriend and pulled her along, walking around Eric, since he didn’t offer to move out of their way.

“Dude” he said to Bobby. **“I totally forgot I was supposed to do this math quiz at home and it’s due next period. Can you help me with it?”**

Bobby nodded his head. **“Sure I’ll try, but I don’t know how much I can do”**

“You can do more than me that’s for sure. I tried to find Janice but I don’t know her schedule”

Bobby took the paper from Eric and looked it over. **“She’s across school. She has gym now”** His brow furrowed as he scanned the problems. He started to nod to himself as Eric watched. He pressed himself against the wall and sank down until he was seated. He pulled his pack around and dug inside for a pencil and calculator and started to work. Some kids tried to come back a few times but Eric simply shook his head and nodded for them to move along. No one saw Bobby working, Eric made sure of it. It took him about fifteen minutes before he called Eric back.

“I’m done, I think” He held out the paper.

Eric looked surprised. **“You did the whole thing?”** He took it and looked it over. **“Already?”**

“Yeah. It’s really the same thing we’re doing now but the problems are stacked together. In my class we just do each problem by itself. You just have to know which part to do first. That’s the hard part”

Eric looked at the problems Bobby had worked over like he was reading Greek. **“You can show me this later?”** Bobby nodded and Eric pulled him into a hug. His thick arms squeezed Bobby tight and he lifted him up in the air for a moment. Bobby hugged him back and pressed his face into Eric’s chest. **“Dude you’re a lifesaver!”**

Bobby would have responded but he was busy breathing in Eric’s incredible scent as he imagined what it would feel like to sleep on the warm marble that was Eric’s chest.

As they came out from the back Eric hung behind Bobby as he studied the quiz. A boy who was just going up the steps saw Bobby and said, **“You blowing your boyfriend back there honey?”**

It was clear the boy didn’t see Eric and Bobby felt the air shift as Eric surged forward. The blonde boy’s thick arm reached out and grabbed the kid by the shirt, dragging him right over the railing and slamming him into the wall. Everything the kid was carrying fell to the ground and Bobby jumped away to avoid getting hit by his flailing legs.

Eric cocked his thumb at Bobby. **“Get going little brother! I’m gonna have a word with Mr. Smartass here!”** And with that he lifted the boy up with one hand and threw him to the back of the stairwell and out of sight. The boy was pleading with Eric and saying it was a mistake but Bobby didn’t stick around to watch. He heard Eric say one thing that made him smile though.

“I don’t like it when people fuck with my friends! And now...about that blowjob”

Bobby couldn’t help but laugh as he walked away. Eric called him ‘little brother’, and that kept Bobby warm for hours.

“He did what?” Janice asked. Bobby recounted the entire thing. He was clearly impressed with his new status in the lives of Daniel and now Eric. He didn’t tell her that he actually did the quiz for Eric though. He knew she wouldn’t have liked that. Janice would have helped him but not like that and Bobby knew better than to reveal that part to her.

“He wanted YOUR help though. He couldn’t find you so he settled for me”

Janice looked away uncomfortably.

“He likes you Janice, you should do something about it”

“Bobby he has a girlfriend. I’m not trying to get killed. She’ll probably knife me in the hallway”

Bobby thought about this. Janice did have a point. Daniel at least was single but Eric was attached to like twelve girls at school. Amber came up just then and sat down next to Janice. She looked from her to Bobby.

“What’s going on?”

“Bobby helped Eric with some math quiz and then had him beat some boy up for him”

Bobby gave her a stunned expression. **“That didn’t happen at all! I had nothing to do with it. Eric beat him up all on his own!”**

“Alright spill it!” Amber looked happy that for once she wasn’t the subject of conversation. Bobby went over the story again, elaborating on how Eric tried to find Janice but couldn’t. Amber smiled at her as Bobby wove the tale again.

“Who was he?” Amber asked but Bobby just shrugged.

“Never spoke to him before. I think he’s a junior”

“And Eric really beat him up?”

“I left before I saw too much, but he had already been thrown against the wall...well two actually, so I’m sure things didn’t get better after that” Just then it hit Bobby like a brick. He hadn’t seen Amber since that night at Daniel’s house. **“So what did Daniel make you for breakfast?”**

Janice’s head snapped to her friend. **“Amber?”**

Amber laughed. **“I DID NOT spend the night with him!”**

“Sure. Sure” Bobby said. **“Who would spend the night with a hunky quarterback? I bet you left right after us. Church meeting?”**

There was a big pause as they looked at Amber, waiting for her to speak. She rolled her eyes and said, **“I left a few hours later”** She squirmed on the seat. **“I called my mom though and he even came up to meet her when he drove me home”**

“Really?” Janice asked.

“Yeah. She thinks he’s handsome”

“Because he IS handsome!” Bobby added.

“He made a big deal about introducing himself and letting her know I was helping him with school work and asked if that was alright”

“And she believed that?” Bobby asked.

Amber slapped his arm. **“Yes she believed it because it’s true”** She looked at Janice. **“She thinks he’s charming”** Janice smiled. **“A gentleman”**

“Did she see his biceps?” Bobby asked.

Even Janice laughed at that.

“He asked if it was alright that she help me at his house. He said he would drive me home and even gave her his phone number”

“Wow! That boy’s got it bad for you” Bobby said. **“He meets your mother, arranges for you to start coming over his house on a regular basis. Did he clear out a drawer for your clothes?”**

“Did he kiss you?” Janice asked, ignoring Bobby’s question. Bobby leaned forward with hopeful eyes wishing he had asked the question instead.

“Um...no, he didn’t kiss me”

“Well did he do anything after we left?” Bobby pushed her.

She looked around and shook her head. **“No, not really. He just sort of...”**

“What? What? He sort of what?” Bobby asked almost frantically.

“Well, he held my hand the whole time”

Bobby sat straight up waiting. When Amber didn’t add anything else he rolled his eyes and yawned. **“I’m sorry I sort of...nodded off”** Janice laughed while Amber found something on the table to throw at Bobby. They talked some more and Bobby was once more pressed into retelling his encounter with Eric. As they left Bobby said, **“Amber you really need to have sex with Daniel. If he gives you any kind of opening you should take it”**

Janice pushed him into the wall. **“Don’t listen to him, he just wishes he was you”**

“Hell yeah I do!” Bobby admitted. **“I’m telling you Amber, years from now you’re gonna look back on this and wish you had slept with the hottest guy in school. Don’t blow it. Metaphorically that is”** he quickly added.

And with that he left. Janice and Amber walked in silence to class, both of them thinking about what Bobby said.

CHAPTER SEVEN

It wasn't until the next day that Amber saw Daniel. Actually, he saw her first because she felt herself suddenly lifted up off the floor and while his thick arm snaked around her waist and pulled her against him. She was spun around and when he dropped her back to the floor she found him smiling widely at her.

"I take it you have good news?"

Daniel grinned and handed her some papers. **"All thanks to you!"**

Amber saw a bright letter 'A' on his paper. **"You knocked it out of the park!"**

"I couldn't have done it without your help. You know that" He took the papers back from her and stuffed them in his backpack. **"I have a big test coming up in three weeks. I was hoping we could get together again"**

"Of course Daniel" Amber said. **"My mom thought you were very nice"**

He grinned. **"Yeah, moms tend to like me a lot. Eric's mom wants to adopt me. Actually I think she wants to trade him in for me!"**

Amber laughed. **"I believe it!"**

He put an arm around Amber's shoulders and they walked down the hallway to her next class. She hadn't told Daniel where her class was or what it was for that matter so she was surprised to find herself at the correct door. Everyone was watching the two of them. Several girls gave her wide eyed glares thinking maybe she was in trouble, while others looked at her as if she had just won the lottery.

Amber enjoyed the attention her classmates gave her. If nothing else, none of them would look at her the same from now on. None of the cheerleaders were in the hallway, thankfully. She felt happy and confused at the same time. Daniel may just be happy he got a good grade on a project and not know how his arm around her was affecting her.

"I have practice after school for the next few days and then I have to go to Montana for a week"

"Montana?"

"Yeah. We leave the area a few times each season and travel to other states to practice with teams we don't regularly play against. It helps keep everyone in form and takes us out of our comfort zone"

"Why Montana?"

Daniel shrugged. **"I don't know. Coach picked it"**

The first bell rang and Amber had to enter class. Daniel put a hand on the small of her back and leaned down. **"This weekend? My place?"**

Amber knew he moved closer so she could hear him but now he was too close. His deep blue eyes made her weak in the knees. She was inches from his face. His hand felt strong on her back and she felt herself nod to him without consciously remembering to do it.

"Thanks for helping me Amber" he said intently. He leaned down the rest of the way and pressed his full lips to her cheek. Amber turned to stone, having no idea what to do. With that he gave her a soft smile and turned away to go to his own class.

Amber stayed where she was until the third bell rang, watching him go. People moved out of his way like he was royalty and Amber; for just a moment...thought he was too.

"Montana?" Janice asked. Amber told her what happened in the hallway and how Daniel had to leave for a week. **"So you're going over again this weekend?"** Amber nodded.

"Yeah, I can't stop now"

"How's your work been?" Janice asked.

Amber grinned. **"Believe it or not I've been doing better than ever. My grades are at an all-time high"**

Janice smiled. **"Positive thinking. I would have thought you would be too preoccupied to concentrate on school"**

"So would I" she admitted. She had Daniel on her mind almost nonstop lately. His eyes would visit her mind when she was in class or the feeling of his hand on her leg would make her long for his touch when she was sitting alone. Before she could say anything else the table shifted noticeably behind her. Her first thought was Daniel and she turned to see a huge blond boy grinning from ear to ear.

"Eric" she said.

"Hey Amber" he nodded. **"Janice, you're looking lovely today"**

Amber watched her friend's face go red.

"So I hear you pulled Dan's fat out of the fire"

"It was just a project. No big deal" Amber tried to dismiss it. Eric leaned in.

“He wouldn’t have passed it without you, so it is a big deal” The large boy turned to Janice. **“Bobby tell you I was looking for you the other day?”**

Janice glanced at Amber for help for a moment. **“Yeah, he said you had to get rough with some boy”**

Eric looked confused. His eyes moved rapidly from left to right while his mind played back the day. Then he remembered. **“Oh, yeah, that. It was nothing”** And he meant it. Guys like Eric didn’t dwell on intimidating others, it just came naturally.

Now it was Janice’s chance to turn the tables on Eric. **“Well, it is a big deal because Bobby couldn’t have done any of THAT on his own. You know you’re his hero now?”**

Eric laughed. **“Made him happy did I?”**

“He won’t stop talking about it” Janice added.

Eric grinned, clearly pleased with himself. **“Well he helped me just like Amber helped Dan, it was the least I could do”**

Janice saw her first. She was coming up behind Eric. Amber noticed her next and she tilted her head to Eric in warning.

“Eric...” The word was cold as if she could drop the temperature naturally with only her voice.

“Pam” Eric said, without turning around. Whatever Amber wanted to warn him about seemed to deflate as Eric handled the new arrival with ease.

Janice didn’t look at her but Amber gave her the once over. After all, SHE wasn’t interested in Eric.

“What’s going on?” Pamela asked like a well-practiced Ice Queen.

“I’m talking to friends. What’s going on with you?” he asked, still not turning around.

“Friends?”

“Yeah, friends” he said forcefully.

“It’s time for lunch. Let’s go”

Now Eric did turn around, but just so she could see the profile of his face. **“You telling me who I can talk to Pam? You telling me what to do now?”** His voice was firm and clear.

Pam visibly changed by his tone. Her cold face broke and now showed an uncertain caution she hadn’t had before. She took in a breath. **“No”**

Eric nodded. **“Get your things and meet at the car”** he said and pointed for her to go. She gave everyone else at the table an angry glare and walked away.

“Wow!” Amber thought to herself. Eric didn’t even look her in the eyes. Daniel told her that Eric was a big player at school and had been with many of the girls there, but Amber thought that Daniel was under-playing the whole thing to make Eric look better than he was. After watching Pam get dismissed by the big blonde football player, she had completely changed her mind.

Eric smiled at them once Pamela left. **“Sorry about that. She’s a little possessive of me. Kind of worships the ground I walk on and all”**

Amber and Janice traded looks. **“We get that a lot. Ever since Daniel and you started having lunch with us”** Amber said.

Eric looked at her thoughtfully and said, **“Well Dan is quite a catch. Those girls would slit each other’s throats to be with him and Pam...well she’s Pam”**

“Why isn’t he with any of them?” Janice asked and Amber quickly looked at Eric for the answer.

The boy sighed. **“You tell me. Daniel is all about football. Maybe he just hasn’t found the right girl. Who knows?”** He looked at Amber hard. **“Or maybe none of THEM have anything he likes”** His statement was clear. Amber felt her face drain with blood. Eric had openly suggested that Amber was what Daniel needed.

“I’m no cheerleader. I’m just good with school” Amber said.

Eric pointed to Pam who was still in sight and walking into the school. **“See what I did with her? Think I could do that with say...Janice?”** He looked at the slender girl.

“No” Amber said feeling protective about Janice.

“Why not?”

Amber stiffened. **“Because Janice wouldn’t put up with it”**

Eric held out a finger and waved it in the air to stop her. **“You mean she wouldn’t HAVE to put up with it”** he corrected her. **“See the difference is that Pam is a cheerleader. She’ll pass school, but just pass it. She won’t win any awards or get any academic scholarships. She is what she is”** He pointed to Janice. **“Now Janice is like you”** He nodded to Amber. **“A brain. She can do anything she wants, go anywhere she wants. She doesn’t need me”** Then he sat up and put a hand on his big chest and said with a grin, **“Well, she NEEDS me”** He laughed. **“But not the same way Pam does”** Janice couldn’t help but blush at Eric’s obvious suggestion. **“You girls have more power than you realize”** He stood up. **“Don’t forget it. And tell Bobby I’m looking for him”** He hefted his coat over his shoulder. **“Pam’s lucky I even give her the time of day. Janice though, Janice could buy my time”** He leaned down until his mouth was near Janice’s ear. **“And I’d be glad to give it to her”** He said softly and left.

Janice looked redder than Amber had ever seen her.

“Did he say what I think he said?” Amber asked.

Janice could only nod.

In Eric's car Pam sat stiffly in her seat. They had left campus and had a fast lunch at a drive through. Eric pulled the car to the back of a relatively empty parking lot a few miles from school. They hadn't said anything to each other about what happened earlier. Eric looked around and turned the engine off. He took a drink and looked at Pam.

"You got something to say?"

Pam moved uncomfortably in the seat. She knew Eric was mad. **"No"**

"Really, cause it seemed like you did when you tried to make a fool out of me"

"No, I just don't like them, that's all"

"So because you don't like them I can't spend time with them? Is that what you're saying?" he pressed her, his voice getting aggressive.

"No Eric. You can do anything you want. You know that"

"Yeah I do. Why don't I think YOU know that?"

Pam just looked away, not wanting to anger him anymore. They had been together for almost a year now and that had been a record for Eric. She knew she wasn't the only girl he had been with. Most of her friends on the cheerleader squad had been with him at one party or another. Pam wasn't ignorant to that.

"Call me out. One more fucking time Pam" Eric challenged her. Pam said nothing. He set his drink down and unzipped his pants and snapped his fingers. Without saying a word Pam reached inside his jeans to tug out his big cock and dropped her head to his lap. Her mouth opened and she swallowed as much as she could. Eric spread his legs apart but aside from that did nothing to help her. Her lips gripped his solid shaft and she sucked deeply doing her best to make him happy.

Eric leaned back and put his arms up on the seatback to relax. **"I can name ten girls that would kill to be you right now"**

It took Pamela fifteen minutes to make Eric cum. His cock was so big she couldn't take more than a third of it past her lips, and had just recently learned to take the head of his meaty member in her throat. In her current position, however, she choked when she tried that. Eric said nothing. He didn't even stroke her hair while she blew him. When she felt his dick thicken she knew he was about to unload. She took in a deep breath and caught the first wave with experienced practice. She swallowed quickly because the second wave was coming fast. Eric usually gave a good four shots before his cum became somewhat manageable, and Pam had to work fast to keep up.

She cleaned off his big dick and took her time sucking out every drop she could. When he was through she worked the heavy meat back in to his pants and zipped him back up. She wiped off her mouth and sat back in the seat as Eric turned the engine over and put the car in drive.

He pulled out of the parking lot and into traffic without looking at her. **“Thought I let you practice enough that you could take it in your throat?”**

Pam felt embarrassed. It was the angle that got her. If she had been on her knees she could have done it. **“It was too hard in the car Eric. I’m not used to doing it that way”**

Eric snorted with disappointment. **“I let you hang off my arm at school. You tell everyone I’m your boyfriend, and if that’s true, than I expect more from you”** Pam didn’t say anything. She buckled her seat belt as Eric spoke. **“After school I want you at my house. Tell the girls you’ve got practice”**

“I have cheer practice after school Eric” Pam said, knowing this wouldn’t go over well.

“You think maybe some of those girls on the squad would skip practice to come over and suck my big dick?” he asked. **“What do you think Pam?”**

Pam knew she lost the battle, if it could even be called that. **“I’ll be there”** She waited for him to belittle her further but he didn’t. After an eternal moment of silence he said one more thing.

“Something else you want to say to me?” His eyebrows rose in question at her.

“Oh...” She remembered. **“Thank you Eric”**

“Your boyfriend stopped by” Janice told Bobby. She filled him in on what happened except the part where Eric offered himself to her. That would have been like dropping of a crate of ammo to a member of the NRA. **“He was all smiles with what you did for him. Said to let you know”** Bobby beamed with pride. His face almost glowed he was so happy. **“What was it exactly?”** she asked.

“Just some math stuff. You could have done it faster than I could. I told you he was looking for you, not me”

“Something tells me there will be more opportunities in the future to impress your big blonde boyfriend”

“Could you imagine Janice?” Bobby said with bright eyes. **“Having those big arms around you every night?”**

“I thought you liked Daniel?” she asked.

“I like them both” He thought for a moment and then added, **“Hell I’d like them both together!”** he laughed.

“You know Amber goes over to see Daniel this whole weekend. Then he leaves for Montana” Janice changed the subject.

“Yeah, it’s gonna suck around here without the eye candy” Bobby sighed.

“Has she asked you to go with her?”

“You mean so she won’t be alone with him?” Janice nodded but Bobby shook his head. **“No, she hasn’t. You?”**

“No. Not yet. Maybe she’s getting used to the idea of being alone with him”

“Maybe she wants to be alone with him” Bobby countered.

“Yeah, maybe” Janice looked thoughtful.

Daniel unlocked the door to his house and stepped aside for Amber to enter. She went to the phone to call her mother and tell her she made it to his house alright. Daniel shouted hi to her from across the room and Amber nodded to him, letting him know she said hi back.

When she was done, she put her things on the table and unpacked her bag, taking out her books and the notebook she used for Daniel’s history class. This was by far his hardest subject and the one she concentrated most with him. When she turned back Daniel was coming out of his bedroom without his shirt. He had a new one in one hand and was smiling at her.

“That jersey is hot” He walked passed her to the kitchen and she swallowed hard at the sight of his muscled body so close to her. She watched him reach inside the refrigerator and take out two soda cans. He then took out a glass and filled it with ice for her. He poured her drink inside while she looked in amazement at his back. It was layered in muscle. Every inch of him was defined and stood out like some beautiful sculpture. His bulky shoulders and arms looked like they were carved from stone. He turned and walked over handing her the glass. **“I know you like lots of ice”** he grinned.

She took it from him, their fingers brushing as she did. She immediately took a sip as her eyes ran over his muscled chest. He had dark hair at the center of that ran down to his well-defined stomach and inside his jeans. His nipples were small but hard and sat perfectly on his body as if they were painted there. Daniel didn’t get a glass for himself; he preferred to use just the can. He pulled out the chair for Amber and she sat down as he pushed it back in. She watched him stretch his thick arms out above his head before he pulled a chair out for himself right beside her. She saw his dark underarm hair and gazed at his huge biceps. When he was through he looked down and grinned to her.

“Sorry, I guess I should have changed in the bedroom” He pulled the shirt open as she watched him. Then he stopped and looked at her. **“Is it okay if I leave it off?”**

Amber felt her face go red. Her heart raced with adrenaline. She felt a bead of sweat form on her back and run down. **“Umm”** she began.

He tilted his head and gave her a look that a hopeful puppy would give for a treat. **“I usually walk around without one anyway. It’s kinda warm”** He placed the shirt on the back of a chair and sat right next to her, resting his knee against her leg.

Amber felt her entire body flush with heat. He rested his arm up on the table as she flipped through his book to find the place they left off. He watched her and smiled when she looked his way. She read the first two paragraphs about democracy in the United States and then started to explain to him what it meant. He nodded as he looked at her with his deep blue eyes.

“You are by far the smartest person I’ve ever met” he said truthfully.

Amber felt herself swallow with some difficulty. When he noticed her discomfort he turned back to the book and read as she spoke. Without thinking Amber reached under his arm and put her hand over his thick bicep.

Daniel smiled to himself, and after a moment, his hand moved up and covered hers. His large thumb began to gently work its way across her smooth fingers. He read the first paragraph back to her and then explained what it meant. She nodded her head as he finished and went to the next one as his thumb continued to stroke her hand. His bicep felt like warm stone. Like all the muscles in his body they were big and pronounced. When he was finished she told him he understood it perfectly. He said it was thanks to her and he smiled and pushed his leg fully against her. Her fingers gripped his bicep more firmly and he squeezed her hand in encouragement.

“Not so hard is it?” she asked him.

“Not when I’ve got you” he smiled. He felt her tremble a little and he squeezed her hand tighter. He looked back at the book so she could have time to regain her composure. **“You know...”** he paused choosing his words carefully. **“I thought I could pick up some food later and we could take a break”** He looked over to the sofa. **“Spend some time without all these books?”** He turned to her and let his eyes say the rest. This time he held her gaze as his thumb stroked her hand. He watched her nod slowly. She looked like a doe caught in a car’s headlights. Daniel grinned warmly. **“Don’t be afraid of me”** He leaned in and put his forehead against hers.

“I’m not” she said meekly.

“You’re great at history but you’re a terrible liar” he laughed, his forehead still against hers. **“I’m thinking Chinese food. Sound good?”**

“Sounds perfect”

“You’re perfect” he corrected her. **“Chinese food is just food”**

A few hours later Daniel left for the food and told Amber to make herself comfortable. Once he left the house Amber felt like she could breathe for the first time. She sat on the sofa for a while and watched television while she thought of what Daniel would do once he came back. She brought her hand to her nose and could still smell him on her. She breathed in deeply, taking his masculine scent in as she did. He was everywhere in the house. Everything she looked at reminded her of him.

She found herself standing and moving around his house, looking at his trophies and pictures on the wall. There were images of him as a young boy, still big for his age and holding up a football for all to see. His father looked like him as he held Daniel on his shoulders like any proud dad would be of their son. The pictures moved up in age and Daniel filled out even more in each of them. His neck became thicker; his face more chiseled until she found a current picture of him in his football uniform that was taken for the yearbook. The football players and various other teams had individual and group photos in separate sections from the regular classes. She reached out her hand and traced his strong jaw with one finger as if he were right in front of her.

Before she knew it she was standing in the door to his bedroom. The sheets were down and the blanket pulled back as if he just woke up. The room wasn't messy but there were a few pairs of jeans on the floor and a couple of pairs of socks. His pillow was indented and she could almost see how his head lay on it every night, making it crease the way it did. Amber felt like she was in a dream as she moved forward. She slowly sat down and lay in the place where he did and felt herself relax. She could smell him; almost feel him around her. She turned her face and pushed it into the pillow and took a deep breath. She groaned at Daniel's masculine scent as it filled up her lungs. Her hands clutched at the sheets and her fist wrapped around the fabric as she thought of his big arms wrapped tight around her.

Time passed as Amber lay there. One moment she was breathing from his pillow and the next Daniel was standing over her with a smile on his face!

"Hey sleepy head"

Amber was startled. She must have fallen asleep! She sat up quickly and looked at her watch. More than thirty minutes had passed by! **"I'm sorry!"** she blurted out but Daniel only laughed.

"Nothing to be sorry about Amber"

"I really shouldn't have been here; I don't know why I even laid down"

But Daniel didn't respond, at least with words. He pulled his shirt over his head and tossed it to the floor. Amber watched him as if in a dream as he began to unbuckle his belt, looking at her with deep blue eyes as his powerful body seemed to pulse before her eyes. She panicked. She stood up; he had taken this as an invitation!

"Daniel!" She looked scared. **"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to fall asleep. I shouldn't have even been in here"**

Daniel's hands moved from his belt to her shoulders. **"Amber I said it's alright. I want this too"** He squeezed her shoulders and then moved back to his belt. Amber watched as he tugged the leather apart.

"No Daniel! I'm not ready for this! I didn't mean to be here I swear!"

He stopped and looked at her. **"Oh"** His hands stopped. **"I just thought...you know when I found you here..."**

Amber looked back at the bed and nodded her head. **"I understand. It's my fault I'm sorry"** Her eyes pleaded with him.

"Hey no problem" He buckled his belt back in place. **"See?"**

She nodded and felt her throat constrict as she swallowed. He was so big, so powerful. He could do anything he wanted to her and she wouldn't be able to stop him. But he did stop and Amber couldn't help but think how right her mother was about him. Daniel was someone who could be trusted.

"Hey Amber" he said softly, giving her a soft smile. **"Everything's fine. You're alright. It's just that you've done so much for me and well..."**

Her mind took in what he was saying. **"You think I did this so you would have sex with me?"** her voice showed her surprise.

"No, it's not like that. I know you did this just to help me but after all the time we've spent together I thought you liked me more and more. You've literally got my future in your hands and I have nothing to give you back" He nodded to the bed. **"I just..."** he looked at her helplessly and then glanced at the bed. **"...I'd love to..."**

"Daniel, I'm not..."

"Hey, it's cool" he interrupted her. **"It's no big deal. We can forget it ever happened"**

Amber looked at his thickly muscled body. His big chest and broad shoulders made her weak in the knees and for a moment she thought how nice it would be to just give in right there. To do what Bobby said. Was he right? Would this be something she would regret for the rest of her life? Even though he was every girl's dream, having sex with him wasn't going to be easy...at least not the first time. But maybe she should? Maybe she should just give in and let him take her virginity in his big, soft bed. She would finally have those thick arms around her. She would feel his lips brush her skin and kiss at her willing flesh.

She cleared her mind and held fast. No, this wasn't going to happen. At least not yet.

"I'm sorry Daniel" she said softly. Before she could react his big arms scooped her up off the floor and wrapped tightly around her. She let out a gasp but found her arms moving with a mind of their own and hugging his broad shoulders. There was nothing soft about him. Thick muscle pushed back at her like a warm brick and she knew she had made the right choice. She wasn't ready for this...not with him.

“I’m not gonna let anything happen to you, I told you that” He squeezed her tight and kissed her face before he let her back down. He grabbed his shirt off the floor and put it back on. **“Let’s eat!”**

They ate side by side on the sofa while Daniel made small talk. Amber told him about what Eric did with Bobby and Daniel showed no surprise. She didn’t know Eric that well and told Daniel as much.

“He won’t let it get out of hand. Eric’s not the type to lean on someone like Bobby. He knows I’ll pound him into the ground if he did”

“Bobby thinks he’s his personal Viking now”

Daniel laughed. **“Sounds like Bobby. I’m not sure I like the idea of someone else taking my place as his hero though”**

Amber shook her head. **“Oh, I don’t think you need to worry about that. I have no doubt Bobby sleeps in your jersey every night”**

“He told you about that did he?” Daniel grinned.

“You made his whole decade with that present” she smiled. **“He acts like you gave him a new car”**

Daniel laughed as he scooped some food into his mouth with a pair of chopsticks. **“Bobby’s great. You’ve got good taste in friends”**

After they ate they studied some more until it was time for Amber to go home. They had a good night and he made no mention about what happened earlier. Daniel drove her home and parked in sight of the front door. He turned off the engine and faced her. **“If I ask you something will you tell me the complete truth?”** She looked nervous but since she was outside her own home she felt more in control so she nodded her head. **“You ever think about me?”**

Her throat closed up.

“About the two of us together?” he pressed her.

She felt flushed. **“Sure Daniel”** she replied softly. **“Of course I do. Who wouldn’t...just look at you”**

He reached out and stroked her cheek with the back of his hand.

“Do you?” she asked before she realized it.

“Think of you?” he asked.

“Yeah”

His big blue eyes looked right through her. **“I think about fucking you all the time”**

Her heart stopped and her eyes opened at his bold words.

Daniel realized what he said and quickly sat up and took his hand back. **“Oh. I’m sorry Amber, I didn’t mean to say it like that! Jeez! What a bonehead!”**

She didn’t say anything. She didn’t know what to say. He looked at her with pleading puppy dog eyes that made her melt. She smiled at him.

“Wow!” He put his finger to his head like it was the barrel of a gun and pulled the trigger. Amber laughed. **“I think Eric Harding just possessed my body for a moment”** he laughed with her.

They said good night and she gathered her things and opened the door. Before she got out she quickly turned and leaned over to kiss him. Daniel moved to close the gap, offering his mouth to her instead. Her lips pressed against his and right there, they had their first official kiss.

He put his forehead against hers and said, **“Was that so bad?”**

“No” And with that she got out and walked up to her front door. Her mom came out and waved to Daniel and he waved back. He waited until they were inside before he drove away. Halfway home he got a text from Amber.

Thanks for everything, she wrote.

See you tomorrow angel, he wrote back.

She heard tapping on the glass. She was in bed with the lights off and when she looked over she saw Daniel sitting outside her second story window. He was smiling at her and motioned for her to come over. She pushed off the covers and walked over to the window, unlocked it and lifted it up. Daniel's hands joined hers and she let him lift it the rest of the way.

“Daniel!” she said as quietly as she could. **“What are you doing here?”**

He reached in and wrapped one arm around her and pulled her close. He pressed his mouth against hers and kissed her deeply. Amber couldn’t pull away, he wouldn’t let her. His arm were like stone and his hand moved gently up her back. She gave up the fight and began to kiss him back. His thick tongue pressed against her lips, and with barely a struggle, she let him in. Her arms pulled at him and Daniel moved more of his body inside her room until she was leaning back, held up by his big arms. His tongue moved deeply in her mouth and she moaned back in pleasure as he squeezed her tight and pulled her off the floor.

He pulled back, a hungry look in his eyes. **“I think about fucking you all the time”**

She was overwhelmed by what was happening. His thick arms pulled her against him.

“Say you want it!”

Amber swallowed hard and said, **“I do Daniel! I do!”**

He scooped her up and carried her to the bed and lay her down. He pulled off his shirt and moved on top of her. The bed creaked at his added weight and as he kissed her his hand moved under her shirt and inside her panties. His thick fingers found her pussy and he moved her lips apart to stroke her clit. Amber moaned into his mouth as he strummed at her cunt and her hands moved across his muscled back.

He pulled her shirt clear off her head in one motion. He grabbed at her panties next and before she could say anything they were down to her knees. She lifted up her legs and he pulled them off the rest of the way. He looked at her like a starving beast and ran his big hands all over her, pulling at her small breasts and dipping between her legs as she writhed on the bed. He used his feet to push his shoes off and then stood up next to the bed as she looked at him.

He made a show of unbuckling his belt. Next he unzipped his jeans and pushed them to the ground, stepping out of them. Amber’s eyes were on the massive prick that hung between his strong legs and thickened before her eyes. He grabbed it with one hand and stroked it in front of her.

“Daniel” she gasped as he climbed on top of her. His beastly cock grew like a redwood and pressed against her pussy as he aimed it at her. Amber spread her legs apart and allowed him to rest against her.

“Tell me to fuck you!” his voice was ragged in her ear as he held his great body over her.

“Oh God Daniel...Do it! Please!”

His strong body pressed downward and Amber felt her virginity disappear as Daniel filled her up with his thick cock. She cried out. **“Ah!”**

Amber sat up in bed and looked around. It took a moment for her to realize she had been dreaming. It was late, around two in the morning. She heard movement in the hallway and then a soft knock at her door. The knob turned and it opened. She saw her mother standing there.

“Sweetheart, are you alright?”

Amber nodded her head. **“Yeah, I’m sorry mom I just had a bad dream. I don’t know why I cried out like that”**

Her mother looked at her and asked if she needed some water but Amber said she didn't. Her mom closed the door and Amber lay back down. Her heart was still beating fast and she moved her hand between her legs.

She was wet.

She took in a deep breath and closed her eyes but her mind wouldn't rest. She kept seeing him, bare-chested and looking at her. Over and over he said it in her mind.

"I think about fucking you all the time"

CHAPTER EIGHT

The next day Daniel met with Amber at a pizza parlor. Janice and Bobby were there as well...her usual support group. They all studied together, Amber sitting next to Daniel while the others sat across from them. It was his idea for them to meet this way. He thought Amber could use a break from being alone with him after what happened.

They worked for hours until they finished eating and Daniel drove them all home. Amber was the last to leave and as before, she kissed him goodbye as he parked outside her house.

Daniel grinned at her. **"I could get used to this"** She smiled back but before she got out of the car he added, **"Next time, my house, just you and me alright?"**

She slowly nodded. **"I'd like that Daniel"** She walked to her house, the dream of him still fresh in her mind. It became impossible not to think about him. Every waking moment she thought of the dark haired teenager, in his football jersey, and out of it. Whatever she was feeling wouldn't be going away anytime soon, and for the first time in her life...she thought she was in love.

Bobby saw Daniel on Monday, standing near his locker and stuffing his letterman jacket inside. His mind wandered to the burgundy jersey he slept in every night and imagined how great it would be if everyone saw him wearing Daniel's jacket at school. His reputation had already benefited greatly from his association with the strapping football player, and of course Eric pushed that a long way as well. A day didn't go by that the big blonde boy didn't grab Bobby and laugh with him about something. Everyone watched, but no one said anything, aside from giving Bobby nods and curt smiles as they passed by. Bobby felt as if he were under a spotlight whenever he was with either of them. Eric was by far the most aggressive, but he was content with being near the black haired boy whenever he could because Daniel had a kindness to him that Eric didn't have. Whenever he talked

to Bobby it felt real, not rehearsed. Part of Bobby always waited for Daniel to ask him something, like helping him with schoolwork the way Eric did, but with Daniel that part of Bobby never came up. With Daniel it was just the two of them with no strings. Friends.

Granted Bobby didn't care what Eric wanted. If the boy had openly asked him to do all his math for the entire year, Bobby would have gladly said yes. He would do anything to feel those thickly muscled arms around him again. Bobby would welcome being used as long as he could use Eric back. Never would he have imagined getting so close to someone like Eric in his lifetime. The boy was amazing and Bobby would trade his brains for Eric's muscle any day of the week.

"I hear your going to the great state of Montana"

Daniel turned, and when he saw Bobby he grinned. **"Yeah, lucky me"**

"I hear it's pretty nice out there. Lots and lots of land. As far as the eye can see" his voice rolled with amusement.

"I'll try to live through the excitement"

"When do you leave?"

Daniel looked down at his watch. It was a sports model that did all kinds of things like count down, and glows in the dark. Bobby was sure it was waterproof as well. **"Less than thirty six hours now"**

"That sucks"

Daniel closed his locker and faced Bobby. **"Why's that?"**

"Who am I gonna tease Amber and Janice about if you guys aren't here?"

Daniel draped a thick arm across Bobby's shoulder and the slender boy happily moved in until he was pressed against Daniel's side. **"So YOU'RE not gonna miss me at all huh? It's just about them?"**

Bobby's face went red. **"Well...maybe a little"**

He felt Daniel's hard bicep against his back and the boy's large hand gripped his arm, giving it a firm squeeze and pressing him against his strong body. **"Just a little?"**

Now Bobby really was at a loss for words. Daniel moved in front of him and took hold of Bobby's other arm to keep him in place. When Daniel saw Bobby's reaction he smiled. **"I expect a call from you every day that I'm gone"** He waited for Bobby to nod to him. **"Don't make me come back early and rough you up, because you know I will"**

Bobby's mind ran off as Daniel finished his sentence, and in that second he lived through a scenario where Daniel did just that. There were lots of grunts and sweat and muscle, and Bobby yelling that Daniel was too big, but Daniel just pushed anyway. He let out a small moan of longing that made Daniel grin.

“Then, I’ll be forced to involve Eric” Daniel saw Bobby’s eyes expand. **“And you know what he’ll do to you”**

Bobby face lit up. He could only dream of both of them together...with him.

Before he could respond Daniel said, **“Hey on a serious note”** He talked low enough that only Bobby could hear him. **“You know I won’t let Eric do anything to you right?”**

Bobby looked at him confused. The conversation just took an unexpected turn. He was never in danger when Eric was around. That was the whole point of knowing Eric.

“I don’t want him using you to do his shit for him. If you wanna help him like Amber is doing for me that’s fine, but I know Eric, and if he can get someone to do his work for him, he will” He looked hard at Bobby. **“I won’t let him push you around”**

God he was big, Bobby thought. Never could he imagine having someone like Daniel to protect him. But Bobby grinned and shook his head. **“I’m fine with Eric Daniel. I’m glad to help him. He doesn’t bother me. Just the opposite in fact”**

Daniel gave him an uncertain frown.

Bobby laughed. **“Trust me, he’s got great...compensation”**

Daniel smiled in understanding. **“Alright buddy, you do what you want, but if it gets out of hand and you want out...you come to me, understand?”**

Bobby nodded and Daniel pulled him forward as they walked down the hall, the big teenager’s arm wrapping around Bobby’s shoulders. Bobby sighed happily and leaned against the solid tree that went by the name Daniel and wished they could all stay in high school together forever.

Maybe it was Christmas and no one told Bobby. Maybe it was his birthday and he simply forgot, because later that day he ran into Eric as well. The large blonde boy took him by the back of the neck and squeezed him gently.

“What’s up tiger?” Eric pushed his large body against Bobby making the much smaller boy veer off course until Eric’s hand steered him back.

“Hey Eric!” Bobby said happily. There was something about Eric’s charm that Bobby just couldn’t resist. He was so easy to be with; the whole world seemed to melt away whenever he was near. Having Eric’s attention was like being in a warm place where nothing could hurt you.

“You know we leave for like seven years to some ungodly place with no mall”

Bobby laughed and said he did. He told him he ran into Daniel earlier and had the same conversation.

“Daniel?” Eric said with over exaggeration. **“Who needs Daniel when I’m around?”**

“Not me” Bobby said, knowing that Eric wouldn’t accept any other answer.

Eric grinned at him. **“Better not be you”** They walked together down the hall as various people moved out of the way to let Eric, and by default Bobby, pass by.

“I’m supposed to do a workshop project in math while I’m gone but I won’t be able to concentrate on football if I do”

Bobby knew where this was going. It was what Daniel warned him about. But Bobby was determined to keep Eric, one way or another. He was good at math. Maybe not as good as Janice but he was good enough to pass his own class with top scores. Helping Eric only reinforced that, and of course there was the added benefit of being close to the strapping blond that Bobby found worth it.

“I’d be happy to look at it for you Eric. If it’s something I can do I can knock it out for you while you’re gone”

Eric’s thick arm snaked around Bobby’s shoulders and pulled him in tight and Bobby let out a small gasp of pure concentrated pleasure.

“Dude you can do anything” he encouraged Bobby. He reached inside his jeans and pulled out his keys. Bobby watched fascinated when the large hand pulled the denim tight and Eric’s incredible bulge stood out even more than usual. With a small sigh Bobby watched Eric tugged a small key off the ring. He handed it to Bobby. **“This is a spare key to my locker. You know where it is?”**

Of course Bobby knew. He knew everything about Eric, his birthday, his bank pin number, his astrologic sign, you name it. He nodded and took the key and stuffed it in his pocket.

“The assignment is in my math book. You’ll find it”

“Eric what are you gonna do when you need to test out? I won’t be able to help you with that and I don’t want you to fail”

Eric gave him a soft smile. **“You can help me. Once I get back, you’re coming to my house and you’re gonna teach me what I need to know. I’m counting on you buddy”**

Bobby’s mind drifted to that happy place again. **“Like how all of us went to Daniel’s that day?”**

Eric shook his head and leveled his eyes at Bobby. **“No, not like that”** He stepped forward until just inches separated them. **“Just you and me”** He let that sink in and added, **“Besides, I need to pay you for your services”** his eyes bore into Bobby. **“We don’t want anyone around for that do we?”**

It hit Bobby's mind like a railroad spike. If he didn't make it with Eric in the boy's own home then he never would. Is that what Eric was offering? Bobby had to know. **"I'll do everything I can to help you Eric. You don't have to pay me. I just like...you know...having you around"** he suggested lightly and looked around to make sure no one heard him.

The towering boy looked right through him. **"Well I like being around. You worry about the project and leave the rest to me. I have just the thing to show my appreciation and you're gonna be real happy with it"**

It was done. Bobby was now officially never going to sleep again. Eric looked him over while Bobby attempted to remain standing. Heat radiated off Eric's huge body and washed over Bobby like the ocean.

"We have to leave early today so we won't be able to drive you guys home" They had been doing that over the last month or so. Mostly Daniel, but every now and then Eric did the same when his car was running. **"It's cold outside, take my jacket, it's in the locker"**

The blood rushed from Bobby's face. He hadn't even asked him if he had a jacket of his own. That wasn't the point. It was just another way for Bobby to be close to him. Bobby could have come in a parka and he still would have taken Eric's coat.

"Thanks Eric. That's pretty cool of you"

"I'm not a complete thug. Don't let these muscles fool you, I'm a puppy dog underneath" he tapped Bobby on the arm. **"One more thing"** He leaned in. **"I know Daniel and you are tight, but if anyone, and I mean anyone fucks with you; you come to ME first! You understand?"**

This wasn't unexpected but it was surprising. Bobby nodded his head. **"Sure Eric, but really no one bothers me anymore"**

"That isn't the point" Eric corrected him. **"The point is you come to ME, not Daniel. Do you understand me?"**

Bobby felt Eric all around him. It was as if the strong blonde boy was everywhere at once. First Daniel and now him. Bobby nodded. **"Sure Eric. Anything you say"**

Eric nodded, satisfied. **"That's what I wanna hear! No one fucks with MY boy. And you are MY boy, aren't you Bobby?"**

"Yes!" Bobby said too quickly. **"Yes Sir!"**

"Fuck yeah you are" Eric growled and one thick hand took Bobby by the neck and squeezed. **"Don't you ever forget it"** He walked away as Bobby watched him leave, his thick legs eating up the ground in large bites as he walked.

"This is gonna be the best year of school ever" Bobby said to himself.

Amber saw Daniel before he left. He was on the football field packing gear up for the trip. He asked her if she was alright after what happened between them and she told him she was. They talked some more until Daniel was satisfied that she was telling the truth and then before he left, he pulled her into his arms and lifted her up for a big hug. She put her arms around him and hugged him back, as several cheerleaders watched with utter contempt for her.

“You gonna miss me?”

“Of course I will” she replied.

“Good girl”

He set her down and made her promise to call him. After he left Amber walked off the field right past the cheerleaders. They talked about her loud enough for her to pick up, but she didn't hear them...all she could concentrate on was the feeling of Daniel's arm around her.

CHAPTER NINE

Daniel stepped off the bus and looked around. Wilderness as far as the eye could see with no skyscrapers or bridges anywhere. Maryland had its share of trees to be sure. There were times when the colors of the leaves turned so bright that people from all over would come just to take pictures of them. But this...this was on a whole new level. There were mountains in the distance and even the air smelled fresher. Daniel took in a deep breath and smiled. He could live here.

Eric came up beside him and grinned at his best friend. **“Ready to show the locals how it's done?”**

Daniel smiled, **“You know it buddy”**

In fact there were no locals around. Not that he expected a parade or anything, but Daniel thought that the local competition would at least be around to sum up the opposing team. They were at a hotel. It was the long kind that only has two floors and the cars are parked right in front of the doors. It took a few minutes before the coach came back and started telling everyone what to do. The boys stretched out and worked the blood back into their limbs after the long ride there from the airport.

Daniel and Eric would room together of course, and once they had a set of keys they picked up their bags and headed to number 18. It was a small room, nothing special. He didn't expect Las Vegas quarters, but the room was clean and had a nice sized television in the center.

“Man you smell that air?” he asked Eric.

“Yeah, can you imagine having camp here all year long? No smog, no exhaust to breathe in”

They unpacked and walked outside, waiting for everyone else to get settled. It took about twenty minutes before all the boys were done and they gathered back at the bus to grab something to eat. Having a bus load of weight lifting teenage boys took its toll on the wallet when it came time for food.

They drove to a local diner and the waitresses greeted them politely. It was strange to Daniel to find how everyone in town knew about them already. The waitresses talked quickly about the upcoming game and how excited they were to have them playing here. They threw around football stats as well as the boys did and soon everyone found themselves smiling and joking with the women like they were old friends. It was small town mentality, where everyone knew everyone else and called each other by their first names. It took time to get used to but it was an easy kind of adjustment, like meeting extended family for the first time. It wasn't long before playful threats of getting their butts kicked were flying out of the waitresses mouths. Daniel took it all in and ate like a hungry lion. Food in Montana was like everything else....big. After an enjoyable hour the boys piled out of the diner and waited for the bus driver to climb in and start it up.

That's when Daniel felt it for the first time.

There was nothing near him except the other players. Eric was close by, but Eric was always close by. Daniel felt it all over his body. It was like someone was lightly running their hands across his flesh, testing and squeezing it. It wasn't painful or unpleasant, just the opposite in fact...but it was unsettling. He looked around and didn't see anything at first. The boys were jumping up and down and slap fighting each other in a controlled chaos, like they always did when they had energy to burn.

His cock thickened. Then Daniel noticed him. He was a small boy, dark hair, a little long. He looked to be in his early teens by his slight build. He was about thirty yards away and looking right at him. He was near a truck parked off the side of the road. It was the kind of truck you'd expect to see, beat up but rugged, like it would run for another hundred years or so. No one else was around. Daniel started to walk forward for no reason. No one paid any attention. With each step he felt more drawn to the boy, more urgency in his stride to get closer as fast as he could. He saw his eyes. They were the bluest eyes he had ever seen. They looked like pools of water that shined with crystal in the sun. Daniel had blue eyes too. All his life, people, especially girls, commented on how beautiful they were. But this boy...this boy had eyes that made his look black by comparison.

Daniel felt himself swallow. He had to get closer. He had to touch him. He had never felt anything like this before. His cock was getting bigger and bigger. He felt his jeans becoming tighter and rubbing against his throbbing shaft with every step. He had closed half the distance between himself and the boy when he saw the truck rock back and forth. He saw motion over the kid's head and Daniel stopped.

A tall, powerfully built blonde teenager stood up and looked right at Daniel.

They stared at each other for a long moment before the blonde walked around the truck. He was holding a tire iron in his hand. His hands looked dirty and Daniel realized he must have been fixing a flat on the other side. His arms were big and something told Daniel that the boy had never lifted

weights in his life. It was life in general that made him look that way, Daniel thought. The boy tossed the tool into the truck bed and it clanged with a loud rattle as it bounced around.

The small dark haired boy spun around as if he just now noticed he wasn't alone. The teenager held Daniel's gaze as he reached up with one strong arm and took the small kid by the back of the neck and pulled him against him. Then he looked down at the boy and said something that Daniel couldn't hear. The boy looked up and nodded and quickly walked under the teenager's arm and disappeared around the other side of the truck.

It passed just as suddenly as it happened. The feelings Daniel had were now gone. He felt the cool breeze of the day on his skin, the sweat on his back. He felt like he had been unplugged from...well, whatever. He had never felt anything like it. It was like he was possessed by something. He shook his head and took in a deep breath to clear his mind. The blonde boy held his gaze as he wiped his hands off on his dirty jeans and watched Daniel as he did.

Daniel nodded his head and waved his hand in a friendly manner but the boy didn't wave back. Instead he shook his head as if he knew what Daniel had gone through.

The blonde teenager was big. Not gym big, but big. Thick arms and legs, broad shoulders, probably ate like a horse. His body looked hard as he stood like a wall next to the truck. Then he pointed behind Daniel. Daniel looked back and saw his teammates filing inside the bus and Eric calling out to him. He waved to him and when he looked back, the teenager was already in the truck and pulling the door closed with a thud. He watched as the engine started and the heavy truck rumbled to life pulling away in a cloud of soft dust that kicked up when the large tires began to move. Just before Daniel turned away, the small boy turned his head and looked right at him.

Daniel's big cock swelled again.

He had to wait a moment before he could move, his breathing was deep and deliberate. His cock was hard and bulging in his pants. He looked down at the lump between his legs and pushed at it with his hand in a vain attempt to hide it. He looked back. He still had time before they were all inside the bus. He walked backward as best he could, and tried to look natural. He did his best to think of anything but sex and by the time he came to the door he had almost succeeded.

Daniel moved up and jumped on the bus and quickly sat next to Eric, no one the wiser, but Daniel couldn't stop thinking about the boy with blue eyes.

The school was big, bigger than Daniel would have thought. It wasn't that the buildings were huge but the amount of land the school owned was impressive. They had several fields, as ground was apparently not a problem. There was a baseball field, a soccer field, a track field, and even a tennis court. Of course the crown jewel was the football field. It was expansive with huge sets of bleachers surrounding it. There was no doubt that this was the pride and joy of the school. The team mascot was a wolf and a giant head with red eyes glared down on Daniel. Eric whistled beside him.

“I could so go to school here!”

Daniel nodded as he looked it over. **“It’s like they dumped every penny the town had into this”**

Eric agreed. **“Hell, you think they would invest in a movie theater or something. Any guesses what the locals do on the weekends?”** he said with a mocking tone. It was clear the town spent most of their time here. Suddenly neither boy felt so cocky. **“Think they’re any good?”** Eric asked.

Daniel shrugged. **“A bunch of beef and potatoes eating country boys who play with tractors? I’m sure they’re pushovers”** his eyes glared at Eric for even asking.

They saw the local team coming out of the school. One after the other they filed out and walked toward the newcomers. They looked like an angry army. Thick arms, thicker necks with sun bleached skin and john deer hats on.

“Fuck” Eric said softly so no one but Daniel could hear. **“Here come the sheep fuckers”**

Daniel waved him off. **“Dude, don’t get us killed the first day alright?”**

Eric laughed and stood tall as moments later the ‘Wolf Pack’ stood before them.

“Nice field” Daniel said.

A teenager with brown hair nodded. **“Yeah, we get that a lot. Our town takes pride in our team”** Hell that was obvious. It didn’t take a genius to figure out that this town lived for football and these boys were their pride and joy. **“How ‘bout you?”** he asked. **“You got anything like this?”** his eyes were gleaming. He already knew the answer. It was the same with all the out of state teams.

Daniel shook his head. **“Nah, just a regular field, nothing special”**

The boy looked at his teammates with a triumphant smile. Daniel quickly brought him down a notch.

“Our town doesn’t depend on a fancy field for us to win. It’s the players on them that count” He said it absently as if that should have already been understood. His eyes looked at the field instead of the players, as if they didn’t exist.

The boy’s face paled a little when Daniel spoke. The coaches of both teams came together. Being adults, they didn’t have any of the rivalry that the adrenaline fueled boys had. They shook hands and started to talk back and forth. Daniel’s coach thanked him for letting them come out and play and the other coach said he was glad to have them. He said it was good for everyone.

The boy in front of Daniel wasn’t done though. **“Yeah our town thought that too. But after they saw us...”** he took off his flannel shirt, showing off his big body. **“...well, they had nothing else to spend their money on”** he grinned. **“See what I mean?”** His chest muscles clenched up and down.

Daniel wasn’t about to be intimidated by the local talent. He shrugged off his jacket. He was wearing a tight fitting black tee shirt that hugged his chiseled frame. His biceps bulged out obscenely. Every

muscle was developed, unlike the country boys in front of him. Years of farm work had turned these boys into hulking bodies with teenage heads, but with little definition. Beside him, Eric did the same. The contrast between them was amazing. Both powerfully built, one with jet black hair the other, white blonde. Eric was equally cut up but his body was smooth. Daniel's had dark hair covering his thick forearms and rock hard chest. Even at the age of eighteen there could be no question that they were already men.

"Not really" Daniel replied, making his own chest jump up. His swollen pecs lifted like well-trained puppies, eager to please. The local wasn't so smug now, but before anything else could happen, the sound of giggling interrupted them. Daniel and Eric looked to the right and noticed that a group of girls had come out of the school as well. At the moment they were looking both Eric and Daniel over with large eyes and smiling faces.

"Well..." Eric began. Fawning over women was the only thing he was better at than football. Daniel, having more than his share of female admirers, knew Eric was the king on this particular field, so he deferred to his buddy's expertise. **"This is a sight for sore eyes. You ladies represent the welcome wagon I hope?"** He flashed a bright smile at them and in unison they laughed and huddled together for support.

"They're with us!" the local player said.

Eric never took his eyes off the girls. **"Are you sure? Because I can spot a fan anywhere. Isn't that right?"** he winked at them and pulled yet more girlish laughter from the group. They looked over his strong body hungrily, their faces red with excitement. **"Don't get many city boys out here do you girls?"** he kept focused on them, making the home football team even madder. **"I mean boys that don't have to use an outhouse"**

Before blows could be struck the local coach came over and barked at his team to get back to the gym and give them the field. They reluctantly moved back, the first boy lingered close to Daniel and Eric, not ready to give up his place yet.

"Move it Peter!" the coach said and the boy finally turned and waved to the girls to come with him. As the flock turned, almost in unison, Eric blew them a kiss and Daniel lifted his arm, flexing a bicep for them for good measure. Renewed giggles and large smiles rose from the girls as they pointed at Daniel and waved to Eric.

Once everyone left Daniel's coach came over. **"This is an exhibition game. Let's all remember that. It's a chance to show off your teamwork and make a name for yourselves. There will be no fighting of any kind. Everyone understand?"** He asked the question to everyone but he was looking at Eric who was grinning back.

"Without question Coach! Consider us ambassadors!" Eric put his hand to his chest as if he were offended by the notion that he would be anything less.

The coach looked him over and then Daniel. It was obvious to him what they were up to. After a long moment he let them off the hook and grinned. **"Looking good boys"**

Eric laughed and patted Daniel on the back. **"Just giving the locals something to talk about!"**

The coach shook his head and started directing everyone on the field. As Daniel pulled off his shirt to put on his jersey he saw the girls lined up at a window and pointing to him. He did his best to give them a good show and motioned for Eric to do the same. Eric's shirt came off next and then the rest of the team followed. Everyone stretched and took deep breaths of the country air. Daniel lifted up his big arms and reached far over his head giving the girls a good view of his hairy chest. Before he put on his jersey he waved to them and they waved back with such force that Daniel thought they would break the glass.

Eric laughed and said, **"Like shooting fish in a barrel"**

"Put that shotgun away Harding!" The coach shouted. **"Move your ass out on the field!"**

Eric pulled on his jersey and walked by the coach with a grin. **"Why are you always looking at my ass Coach?"**

The coach's big hand came up and slapped Eric on the back of the head as Daniel laughed and Eric cried out in mock pain.

Practice went well. The field was amazing. Daniel couldn't imagine what it must be like for the 'Wolf Pack' to play while the stands were packed with people. It was as close to a professional sized attendance as any high school would ever see. Off in the distance a large grove of trees lined the end of the home team field. It stood a good hundred yards off or so but it went on for as far as the eye could see. Having so much nature around made Daniel feel alive. He wanted to walk through the trees, explore like he was a kid again. The air smelled so good and the cool breeze that drifted off the mountains swirled around his sweaty body like a refreshing blanket. Everyone seemed to play better here. The sport came alive on this field, like it was the most important thing on earth. Daniel forgot about English and History. Here all that mattered was football.

Hours passed by before the coach called it a day, but Daniel could have played longer. He took his time gathering his gear and made it back to the bus with the other players. The girls watched them still, some even venturing to the stands to get a closer look. Eric made his way over to them and chatted them up on a few occasions and Daniel saw two of them frantically typing into their phones as Eric dictated his information to them. Eric waved to them as they climbed on the bus, much to the delight of the girls. As the bus rumbled down the street, the road curved around and came near the tree line about a mile down. Daniel was looking out the window and daydreaming about playing in the pros when he saw something that made him blink and sit up.

A black shape was moving through the woods parallel to the bus.

Daniel leaned forward but couldn't make out what it was. It had long legs and a sleek frame. It was weaving around the trees with no effort, keeping perfect pace with the bus but it was so dark he couldn't make out what it was.

“HEY!” Daniel called out. **“How fast can bears run?”**

The bus driver looked up at the rearview mirror. **“Some as fast as thirty miles for short periods”**

He tapped the glass in front of him and Eric leaned over to look out the window. **“What the hell is that?”** Eric asked. All the players on the bus moved to the other side and leaned over others to peer outside. The bus shifted with the weight of the beefy boys as they pushed to one side.

Suddenly the black shape drifted away, still moving parallel with the bus but deeper into the woods, harder to see. Then as the boys shouted out the windows at it, it darted hard left and completely disappeared.

“DUDE!” one of the players cried out. **“What the hell! That thing was fast!”**

The bus driver looked out as well, but by the time he did, whatever the boys saw was gone. Eric leaned forward. **“What kind of animals are out here?”**

The driver’s face took on a thoughtful expression. **“Well...there are bears of course, but they don’t come into town. Stay mostly in the mountains. Then there’s deer, coyotes, almost every animal you can imagine lives here”** He looked at the boys through the mirror again. They were all talking to each other and still trying to find the black shape in the trees. The coach was looking for it also. **“What was it?”** he asked Daniel.

He shrugged. **“I don’t know. It was fast and black”** he turned to the man. **“Real fast. Fast enough to keep up with us”**

The driver looked back again. **“We’re doing fifty son! Nothing runs that fast, not even a bear”**

Daniel had no answer. He didn’t know what it was either. He never even saw its face. He kept looking outside hoping to see it again but it didn’t show, and soon the bus found open road with nothing around but fields that extended for several miles.

“What about a wolf?” he asked.

The driver laughed. **“You said it was a bear earlier. Wolves don’t get that big”**

Daniel didn’t reply but he wasn’t so sure. His skin was still tingling because there was something he didn’t tell anyone else, mostly because no one would have believed him anyway. The animal, or whatever it was, had been staring at him.

It took only three hours, which was a new record for Eric. There was a knock at the door and before Daniel could get up, Eric rushed past him in nothing more than a towel and opened the door. Three

girls stood outside, taking in the sight of him. Their faces turned red as they saw him practically in the nude. **“Well hello ladies. What brings you here?”** he said with a big smile and not really surprised at all that they were there.

One of the girls spoke as the other two looked him over appreciatively. **“We thought maybe we could show you around town...you know...if you want?”**

Eric’s grin stayed on his face. **“Hell, I’d love to. But you know...”** he looked around as if he were searching for something. **“...I have the worst time getting my hair to stay in place. Any of you lovely girls know how to fix that?”**

Daniel rolled his eyes. He had been witness to this before. According to Eric girls loved to run their fingers through a guy’s hair. It made them feel closer to them or something. Who knows, Daniel never really believed it, contrary to the sight before him. The three girls almost pushed each other out of the way to get to Eric and become his personal hair dresser.

“I can do it!” they shouted, damn near in unison. Daniel almost laughed. Maybe there was something to that hair thing after all. Eric moved away from the door and waved his hand for all of them to enter. They saw Daniel on the bed and one of the girls with dark hair stopped frozen in her tracks. It took a moment before she could blink but finally nodded her head hello without speaking.

“You girls remember our quarterback Daniel?”

“Sure” they said or something there about as they looked the strong boy over. Daniel grinned and waved to them, not getting up. The dark haired girl could have been knocked over with a feather and it took one of the others to drag her away from her spot and lead her over to Eric who sat down on a chair in the middle of the room. He ran a hand through his hair and let the thick blonde mane fall where it may.

“See what I mean?”

The girls examined him like surgeons. Three pairs of hands reached out and moved through his blonde locks with eager intent.

“Well...” one of them started and put her hand on Eric’s bare shoulder. **“If I had some gel or mouse I’m sure I could fix this”**

Eric waved to a duffle bag on the floor. **“Everything I have is in there. I think I have something”**

A brown haired girl moved to the bag and started to dig inside. She had to push through his clothes before she pulled out a bottle of hair gel. **“I have it”** she said triumphantly. Ten minutes later, Eric’s pampered hair was sculpted into a controlled mess that spiked on the top and was pulled down on the sides. Eric had maintained a steady conversation with all of them, making sure not to leave anyone out. Daniel had to admit, the boy was smooth. He worked them like an air traffic controller, keeping all planes flying and not letting anyone crash.

After Eric was done the dark haired girl turned to Daniel. **“Do you want some too?”** she asked almost timidly.

Daniel didn't have the heart to say no to her. It seemed extremely important that he didn't reject her request, at least to her. He shrugged and sat up. **"Help yourself"**

Her knees slightly wobbled as she stumbled over to him. He waited patiently as she squeezed out a little of the gel and rubbed it around her hands. Her fingers were warm as she moved slowly through his hair. A small whimper escaped her lips that only Daniel heard. He smiled to himself as she worked and wondered how long she would be thinking of him before she fell asleep tonight.

The brown haired girl, whose name he found out was Debbie, looked more than a little put out as she watched her friend work on Daniel's hair. It was clear that she wished she had suggested some gel for him, but her friend beat her to it. Daniel was sure there would be words exchanged later.

"Okay, all done" the girl said and Daniel stood up. She had to move back because of all the space he took and he turned to her. They were about two feet apart and he towered over her like a giant.

"How does it look?" he asked her.

She swallowed and momentarily lost the ability to form words from her throat. She was trapped between the nightstand and the two hundred pound teenager in front of her. Her hand reached back and touched the nightstand for support. **"It...it looks great"** she managed to get out.

Daniel smiled and his blue eyes bore into her. **"Thanks. What's your name?"**

She blinked as if she forgot. **"Uh...Brenda"**

"Well ladies..." Eric said breaking the tension. **"How about if I get dressed and we can all go out and take in the sights?"**

The other girls agreed and watched as Eric moved into the bathroom, not fully closing the door behind him. Brenda was still trapped between her friends and the wall with Daniel in between and she seemed just fine with that.

Polly, the only blonde in the group said, **"Does any of your other friends want to come along?"** There were three of them and two boys. She obviously wanted to match everyone up and her claim on Eric was made very clear from the start.

Eric laughed from the bathroom. **"Polly love, why would you need another boy? You three can't even handle me, let alone me and Daniel"** he let the towel slip off his waist and fall to the floor, giving everyone a clear view of his naked back as he walked into the bathroom. Two sets of eyes dropped to the boy's muscled ass and Daniel shook his head. Eric knew how to work a room he had to admit.

The girls looked at each other for direction. Before any decisions were made Eric came out in a pair of jeans, his shirt in his hand. He moved right in front of Polly and gave her a front row performance as he slowly pulled his shirt over his muscled chest.

"Please tell me you ladies have a car?"

Polly dangled the keys from her hand and smiled. Eric took them from her.

“I can’t let you drive me around when you have a more important job to do” She looked confused. **“Looking beautiful for me”** he grinned and put his arm around her drawing her against him. The other arm wrapped around Debbie and pulled her tight. Both girls took hold of his waist and leaned into him. He turned to Daniel. **“You two get the back”**

They went out the door as Daniel turned to Brenda. **“You alright with that?”**

She was like a rabbit facing a fox. She nodded and Daniel held up his arm for her to scoot under. She moved closer and he pulled her in the rest of the way. Her thin arm moved around his waist. Daniel looked down at her, the heat of his strong body radiating against her. **“I don’t bite”**

She tilted her head way up to look at him and nodded her head. Daniel guessed she was no more than sixteen, maybe even younger. It didn’t really matter to him, it was doubtful he would ever be here again. He had a rule about spending too much time with girls when he was at home. Football was more important to him. Getting a professional team to pick him up far outweighed getting laid to him. Eric of course, didn’t agree but in the end Daniel was a boy after all. Even he had needs.

Polly had a convertible. They drove a few miles down the road, Eric at the wheel and two girls beside him. Daniel was in the back, his arm still around Brenda who looked as if she were the luckiest girl in Montana. Her head rested against his arm and she was lost in his presence.

Eric’s arm was across Polly but his hand was resting on Debbie’s neck and he was gently stroking it with his large fingers. Polly’s hand was on his muscled thigh and she was lightly squeezing it with her fingers, slowly moving it up until it was mere inches from his crotch. Eric smiled at her boldness, happy because time wasn’t on his side and Polly seemed to understand that.

When they drove through town several teenagers looked at them with wide eyes as they took in the sight of the local girls with the new boys. The girls waved happily at them and Eric drove slowly to give everyone the expected show.

Daniel spoke softly to Debbie as they drove, the music filling the car. **“You like living here?”**

She nodded. **“Sure, it’s alright. I’ve never been anywhere else though. I’d love to see a big city like New York or LA”**

He looked around at all the nature surrounding them. **“Yeah, it’s pretty cool, but you can’t drive anywhere I live and see this”** He mind traveled back and he asked, **“You see any large animals around here?”**

Brenda nodded. **“Sure, there are lots of them. They don’t bother us much though. I think they just like the lights and sounds”**

Daniel thought about this as he remembered the black animal in the woods. He had never seen anything like it before and it had moved away before anyone else got a close look at it.

“We have a few communities that live farther away from the city” she told him. **“They keep mostly to themselves but they come into town from time to time. They’re good builders. They make all their own homes and have farms. They come to all the fairs and sell these great woodwork things. Some of the boys come to watch the Wolf Pack play football”**

Daniel listened carefully. He couldn't imagine how peaceful it must be to live deep in the woods, far away from the city lights and busy streets. **"We saw a large black animal when we were on the bus. It was running as fast as we were moving"**

Brenda looked up at him in thought. **"Huh. Might have been a wolf if it was that fast"**

"That's what I thought but the bus driver said they couldn't run that quick" He pursed his lips. **"Anyone ever been attacked by a wild animal?"**

She shook her head. **"No. Actually you would think that would happen at least every now and then but I can't ever remember hearing about it"** She looked around. "We really don't have any real crime here either. It's pretty quiet"

They drove mostly in silence as Daniel thought about what Brenda had told him.

When they got to the restaurant they sat the same way they did in the car. The girls asked questions nonstop and Eric was always quick with amusing replies. Brenda sat close to Daniel as she ate and enjoyed the stares of the locals on them. Eric's arms slipped down Polly's back until it was out of site and Polly let out a slight gasp as she shifted position. Eric acted as if nothing happened of course but Daniel knew his buddy's hand was busy exploring the girl's body.

Right as they finished and the waitress took the plates away, three local boys came in and scowled at them. Eric nodded to Daniel and he gently pushed Brenda away giving her a reassuring look. These were not football players, more like local farm boys who weren't quick enough to make the team. They were big like everyone around these parts but Eric didn't seem impressed so Daniel wasn't either.

Eric had a gift when it came to assessing the competition. He knew when to stand tall and when to cut bait and run. This was a stand tall moment. He leaned over to Debbie and whispered in her ear. She got up and moved around the other side of the booth and squeezed next to Polly so that now both Eric and Daniel were on the outside, nearest the boys.

Daniel felt Brenda's hand move on top of his leg uncertainly. He turned and smiled at her. **"Everything's alright. Happens a lot. Nothing for you to worry about"** He reached down and squeezed her hand with his.

The boys came up.

"What the fuck is this? You think you can just come to this town and parade around with our girls?"

Eric looked up with a smile and nodded his head. **"Yeah I do. If they wanted you then I wouldn't be here. But I am so..."**

The boy who spoke began to step forward but one of the others held him back. **"Not here"** he nodded his head and Daniel looked over to see a huge man in a cook's apron come around the counter. He looked strong enough to lift a car. The boy immediately stepped back and nodded to the man.

“Hey, no problems here” he said loud enough and walked away with his buddies, giving Eric one last scolding glance. **“Next time pretty boy”**

“I’ll be here Opie” Eric replied.

As they moved by Eric put his arm around Polly again. **“Hope you girls aren’t sorry you invited us out?”**

Polly smiled warmly at him. **“Screw them. Who cares what they think? As if we would be seen with them anyway”**

She said it loud enough that the boys who sat several booths down snorted in disgust.

After they ate they got up and made it back to the car and filed in the same way as before, leaving Daniel and Brenda in the back. Before the small girl could worry about if she should move close to him again, Daniel reached over and pulled her right across the seat next to him. She snuggled in his muscled arm and leaned against him happily.

As the sun set Debbie asked if anyone wanted to go to the drive in theater. Daniel had never been to one and had no idea if Eric had either.

“Sure, sounds great” the blonde boy said.

“There’s a scary movie playing” Debbie said and Polly gave him the directions. They stopped for gas first and everyone filed out to stretch their legs. All three girls went to the bathroom together, the way girls do when they’re on a mission. They huddled together and spoke quickly in hushed tones so the boys couldn’t hear. Eric grinned at Daniel.

“Dude it’s in the bag” he said when the girls were gone.

“I can’t do anything with my hair” Daniel mocked his earlier performance. Eric laughed.

“Hey you know how many times I’ve gotten away with that shit? I don’t see you complaining, Brenda’s got it bad for you bro!”

Daniel laughed. **“Yeah, she’s been dripping for me ever since the hotel”**

“Hey” Eric started and moved in closer to Daniel. **“Take over the wheel. Let me have the back, I’ve got more to handle than you”**

“You gonna fuck them both?”

Eric looked around for a moment. **“Both? Hell I was gonna fuck all three until Brenda got all puppy eyed around you”** He looked over the car to make sure the girls still weren’t around. **“Hey man I want her too. Take care of it for me”**

“Brenda?” Daniel asked. **“You really do want all three?”**

“Fuck yeah bro. Look I’ve already got two of them in the bag, but Brenda’s gonna need some pushing. Tell her you want it and she’ll do whatever you say, trust me” He tapped Daniel on the shoulder. **“There are two of us and three of them, let’s work them over bro. You and me!”** He held up his hand for Daniel to grab.

Daniel took it and Eric moved closer pulling him into a hug. **“Your my fucking brother!”** he said in Daniel’s ear.

“Always!” Daniel replied.

When the girls came back Daniel was in the driver’s seat and the side door was open. Eric stood outside and directed the girls where he wanted them. He sat between Polly and Debbie after he helped Brenda into the front seat with Daniel. None of them objected at the change.

As they drove off Daniel saw Eric’s arms embrace the girls sitting next to him and pull them close. He turned to one and then the other with a smile for each. He said something that Daniel couldn’t hear but it had something to do with being enough man for both of them. It appeared they both agreed with him though as they nodded to each other.

They made it to the drive in and Daniel paid for everyone. He found a good spot. The place was filling up fast. It looked like the drive-in was a hot spot for kids in the area. It was a small town so it wasn’t all that surprising. The truth was the theater was pretty cool. He had never been to one before. The screen was massive and they parked near a large steel pole that transmitted the sound right to your car stereo.

Cars and trucks surrounded them. It was a cool night and most had the windows down or lay in the bed of the big pickup trucks to enjoy the movie. Eric and Daniel went for food while the girls huddled together trading fast whispers back and forth. Eric smiled and threw his arm around Daniel. They waved to several of their teammates who also found themselves with dates.

Traveling with the team was great. Eric loved this more than anything. He pulled Daniel against him. **“Dude this is fucking awesome”**

“You gettin’ small town fever?”

“You know what I mean. Hanging out in another city. Spending time with my best bud” He gripped Daniel’s shoulder. Daniel wrapped a thick arm around Eric’s back and put his hand on the blonde boy’s neck, hugging him back.

“Which one you gonna nail first?” Daniel asked.

Eric laughed. **“Dude I give Polly about fifteen minutes before she’s sucking my cock”**

Daniel laughed and slapped Eric’s stomach. When they made it back to the car, Debbie was outside and waving for Eric to enter. He moved to the door and passed a tray of food to Polly who was waiting inside. Daniel waited for Debbie to enter and closed the door around her. He climbed in the driver’s seat and smiled to Brenda.

“Miss me?” he teased. She blushed and Daniel lifted up his arm and she moved underneath. The movie started and Eric sunk down into the back seat with the two girls pressed against him. Daniel’s hand moved gently down Brenda’s side and as the movie progressed so did his hand. Brenda was like a guitar, strumming properly when the right cords were stroked. Daniel turned back and saw Eric kissing Polly while Debbie was busy rubbing her hand between his legs and kissing his neck.

“Hey bro” Daniel called out.

Eric didn’t have to respond, he already knew what Daniel wanted. He broke the kiss with Polly and stretched back to grab the car cover in his strong hands. His biceps bulged out as Polly and Debbie watched, and with a powerful tug, the canvas roof came up and covered the car. Daniel took hold of it the rest of the way and locked it into place.

He looked back to see Debbie unzip Eric’s jeans. Daniel saw Eric’s face change to relief as she freed him up. Both Debbie and Polly let out their own sigh as they gazed down in appreciation of Eric’s thick cock. Eric pulled Polly in by the neck and kissed her deeply before he pushed her head down between his legs. Daniel could hear the wet sound of her mouth as she enveloped Eric, while Debbie took Eric’s warm tongue in her mouth.

Daniel watched in awe as Eric worked the girl’s over. He was like a conductor, keeping everyone playing in tune with each other. He had been with Eric like this before, and every time he was impressed. His best friend never failed to amaze him. He worked the girls so naturally and with so much ease, it was a wonder they didn’t form a line around him to wait their turn. For their part, the girls took to their roles easily. If they ever met a guy like Eric, it sure didn’t show. They seemed flushed and unfocused as Eric led them with gentle motions and directed their every movement like a master director.

Daniel looked at Brenda. She was lost as well. Her hand was rubbing across his thigh and for a moment Daniel wanted to ask her how old she was. She didn’t seem as secure as the other girls and he thought she might be a virgin. His mind raced to Amber. He was sure she never had sex, but Daniel had taken time with her to make her feel comfortable; Brenda wasn’t gonna be so lucky. He reached down and took her hand and placed it over his thick mound.

She looked up at him with doe like eyes but Daniel was already committed. He leaned down and kissed her deeply, sending his tongue past her lips. Brenda sucked gently on it and pushed her own at him. Daniel squeezed her hand between his legs and moved it around. Brenda got the message and as Daniel took his hand away she continued to rub at his heavy bulge.

Good girl, he thought. He broke the kiss after a moment and openly reached down to cup her breast.

Brenda watched and felt her body shudder as he squeezed the flesh gently.

She was small, almost as small as Amber. He thought about how she would feel when the time came. Would she be like Brenda? Would she be less nervous? He never had a younger girl like this before. The ones he had been with had experience, but Brenda was younger and so small compared to him. Although he was used to that, the girls he had sex with seemed eager to be taken; less fragile than her.

Brenda seemed unsure of what to do and was waiting for him to guide her. Eric was having no such problem. Both Polly and Debbie were trading off his cock and at some point Eric had removed both their shirts and went from kissing their lips to their breasts. Daniel shook his head. Eric was a bull stud in heat.

He looked at Brenda and asked softly. **“You okay?”** He nodded downward. She nodded slowly. Daniel reached down with one hand and pulled down his zipper. He moved inside the fly and tugged out a thick eight inch cock. Brenda gasped slightly. She watched with large eyes as his strong hand stroked the swollen shaft up and down. He leaned in and kissed her once and spoke in her ear softly. **“Suck on me”** Then he pushed her head down by the neck. He felt the warmth of her lips and tongue as she circled his hard dick for the first time.

Daniel was almost positive that this was her first time. Although he didn't believe in having a girlfriend or several, as the case was with Eric, Daniel had had more than his fair share of sex. He looked back to see Eric pull Polly on his lap. A moment later the girl moaned and threw her head back as she began to rock back and forth.

Damn! Daniel thought. *He's already fucking!*

He put his hand on the back of Brenda's head and stroked her soft hair as she sucked on him. **“Eric”** he said to the back. **“How about we get the fuck out of here?”**

Eric nodded. **“Do it!”**

Daniel started the car and carefully drove out of the space and worked his way to the exit as the girls, Brenda included, continued to enjoy themselves. It took fifteen minutes before they made it back to the hotel.

Eric had the girls quickly get dressed as they moved quickly out of the car. Eric found his key and opened the door before Daniel and Brenda were with them. He pushed the two girls inside and waited for Daniel to push Brenda in too. Daniel went first and Eric patted his back as he followed, closed the door and locked it.

Eric pulled off his shirt and kicked off his shoes as the girls undressed.

Daniel led Brenda to his bed, the lights still off. He helped her out of her shirt and kicked off his shoes. He pulled his shirt up and tossed it to the floor as Brenda looked him over. He reached behind her and unhooked her bra and pulled it down her arms. She seemed nervous as he looked at her, but Daniel didn't give her time to object. He wrapped his big arms around her and lifted her in the air as he crushed his mouth against hers. He laid her on the bed as he moved on top of her and spread her legs apart.

Eric had pushed Polly over so she was bent over and holding herself up on her arms. Debbie was behind Eric and kissing his back and running her hands over his ass as he lined his thick cock up and pushed it inside Polly. She cried out as he thrust into her and her blonde hair tossed from side to side as he began to fuck her. Debbie dropped to her knees and kissed Eric's smooth ass as he twisted and stabbed his big dick into Polly from behind.

Daniel moved his hips over Brenda and rubbed his throbbing mound against her pelvis as she moaned into his mouth. His rough hands found her small breasts and he tugged at her stiff nipples as she felt his strong shoulders. Daniel gave her a moment and then lifted up and stood to the side of the bed. He unzipped his pants and pushed them to the floor as she watched. He leaned down and unbuttoned her jeans and began to work them down her legs as he waited for her reaction. It was clear that Brenda was out of her element, unlike her friends. Daniel had to wonder why she even hung around them to begin with. Polly and Debbie were having the time of their life as Eric became the center of their world. It was unlikely that this was the first time they had group sex. Daniel could easily see them tag teaming the local football players as easily as they complied with Eric.

Eric was bringing Polly to orgasm quickly. She tossed her head around as her body rocked with each powerful thrust of Eric's hips. When she cried out, Eric pummeled her so fast that she lost her grip on the bed and fell face forward against the mattress. He pulled her hips up so her feet left the floor and he fucked her like a wild beast. She came so hard that Daniel could hear the sound of her wet pussy gushing around Eric's thick cock. The bed rocked back and forth until Eric pulled her off his big dick and tossed her toward the headboard. She curled up and put her hands between her legs as he gave her a smug look.

Like the fuck stud he was, Eric reached behind him and hauled Debbie to her feet and moved her into Polly's place. He wasn't there to ask what she wanted or to even see if she was having a good time, he simply took what he wanted, the way he wanted it, and Debbie could either enjoy herself or be used by him. Either way was fine with Eric.

He bent down and cocked his head to the side and slapped Debbie hard on her ass. She grunted and turned her head, but did nothing to protest. Eric moved to the other side and backhanded her other cheek just as hard. He moved her legs until she was where he wanted her and then pushed his big dick into her steaming cunt.

Debbie cried out.

Daniel looked over Brenda's naked body and gently pulled her legs apart. He moved his hand over her cunt and worked a few big fingers inside. She squirmed and wrapped her hands around his brawny forearm as he dipped into her.

Her pussy was wet. Very wet.

Daniel brought his fingers to his mouth and sucked them inside before crawling over her. He looked her in the eyes and said, "**Grab it!**"

Her small hands moved down and curled around Daniel's thick cock. It swelled and throbbed inside her fingers and warmed her hands.

"**Put me in**" his deep voice commanded.

Brenda spread her legs apart and pulled him down, lining up his heavy pecker with her moist cunt. He rotated his hips and slowly sunk the head of his cock inside as her hands held him tight.

"**Brenda**" he said softly. "**Let go...and hang on**"

She nodded her head and moved her hands around his strong arms.

“Good girl” He moved into her in one hard thrust. Brenda’s small, moist pussy opened up as far as it would go as his heavy pecked pushed its way deep inside. Brenda’s back arched high in the air and she cried out as she clawed at his shoulders. Daniel watched her, holding his powerful body above hers with his muscled arms. He felt her cunt grip his hard cock like a vise and then warm fluid gushed all over it.

Brenda had cum with one stroke!

He gave her a long moment to calm down and sink back to the bed. He lowered himself over her and kissed at her neck until he found her ear. **“Am I your first?”** he whispered. She nodded her head and he worked his way down to her shoulder and then kissed his way back up to her ear. **“Good”** he said. **“Just relax, I’ll take care of you”**

She moaned as Daniel began to fuck her slowly. His heavy shaft pulled and pushed at her tight pussy, stretching it around his hard cock. **“My turn”** he whispered as he lifted his hips and pulled his big cock halfway out before sinking it back in. Brenda groaned and spread her legs apart even more. **“That’s my girl”** he said as he started to fuck her faster with steady, deep strokes.

He lost track of time. Brenda had cum again, somewhere in between. Daniel just kept fucking her, having the stamina of a bull. His beastly prick sawed in and out of her small cunt over and over again as his muscled body worked above her. Her hands moved around his back and shoulders as he sent heavy waves of pleasure through her body.

Right before he was about to cum, he felt a big hand tap his shoulder. He turned his head and saw Eric standing beside the bed and smiling down at him. He looked over to the other bed and saw Debbie and Polly curled up like they had both been drained of life and laid to rest.

“Come on big guy, nail her” Eric said. He stroked his thick, heavy cock with one hand while he waited his turn with Brenda. Damn, Daniel thought. Eric was too much. He turned back to Brenda. She was so far out of it; she didn’t even realize Eric had spoken. He rotated his hips and his heavy cock twisted in her abused pussy. Brenda groaned.

“Atta boy!” Eric said, approvingly. **“Drill her”**

Daniel’s big arms wrapped around her small body and his hands cupped her shoulders from the back, keeping her in place. He fucked her hard, hearing Eric laugh while Brenda groaned incoherently. **“Fuck that pussy!”** the big blonde boy said.

Daniel felt a sting on his ass and the room filled with a crack sound. Eric had slapped him. Having his best friend so close made his blood boil. Daniel humped into Brenda like an animal, making the bed rock back and forth across the floor and against the wall.

“That’s my fucking brother!”

Daniel’s big hands pulled her shoulders down so her body met his cock with each thrust. Brenda was moaning something and she may have cum again, but Daniel wasn’t sure. He was lost in his own world. Her cunt was so tight it squeezed almost painfully at his hard prick, but the fluid from

her multiple orgasms coated his thrusting pecker like oil and Daniel was in heaven. It took just moments before he tossed back his head and groaned. He came like a bull!

Over and over as he thrust into her, his heavy prick gushed a river of cum from the head of its mighty cock. The wet sound of his fucking filled his ears and somewhere in the distance he heard his best friend cheer him on.

Finally it was over.

Daniel looked down at Brenda. She was out of it. Her eyes were closed and she was moaning as her arms hung limply at her sides and her body trembled. He felt Eric's big hand squeeze the back of his neck. He turned to see his big, blonde buddy squatting down at his level with a grin on his face. Daniel smiled back.

Eric leaned in and kissed Daniel's forehead. **"Nice work man!"** He stood up, his heavy cock rock hard and throbbing. **"Let me give her a ride now"**

Daniel looked at Brenda and when she still didn't respond he slowly pulled his dick from her tight pussy. He worked his way off her and stood next to Eric. **"You didn't get enough?"** he asked, looking at the short work Eric made of Polly and Debbie.

Eric grinned and thumbed his hand over his shoulder. **"Country girls"** he said, as if that explained everything.

Eric grinned at him and took one of Daniel's hands. He slapped his beastly prick into the boy's palm with a dense thud, then he wrapped his hand around Daniel's big dick and squeezed. **"You're my fucking brother!"**

Daniel gripped Eric's hard prick and tugged at it. **"Always!"** Daniel reached behind Eric and cupped his smooth ass before giving it a hard slap. **"Make me proud brother!"**

Eric nodded smugly and moved over Brenda's limp body. He reached between his legs and lined his big dick up and slowly sunk it inside. Now Brenda did respond! She groaned loudly and tossed her head on the pillow but didn't open her eyes. Eric let her adjust for a moment and turned to his buddy. **"Dude you came like a fucking horse! It's like a river in there"**

Daniel laughed as Eric started to pump into Brenda, the sound of her overstuffed wet pussy getting stretched by Eric, filled the room.

Eric pounded into her, his big cock moving quickly and lubricated by Daniel's warm cum. Her eyes opened and for a brief moment she realized what was happening. Eric smiled down at her and kissed her lips. **"Hey beautiful"**

Her hands moved up Eric's muscled torso and around his strong back. She saw Daniel standing next to them. When she caught his eye, he simply smiled at her and nodded. She closed her eyes and moaned.

Brenda came again!

Eric turned and grinned at Daniel.

Two hours later Eric and Daniel walked the three girls back to the car. Eric had kissed each of them in turn, pushing his tongue inside for them to suck on, while Daniel only kissed Brenda.

“Hope you had a good time?” he asked her. She nodded weakly and he helped her get in the car. Debbie took the wheel while Polly literally dropped off asleep in the back seat with Brenda. They waved goodbye as the car slowly moved out of the hotel parking lot and down the road.

Eric turned to Daniel. **“I’m hungry!”**

CHAPTER TEN

Practice was over. Daniel’s body finally came down from the adrenaline, and the aches and pains of rough play were knocking on his door. The night before had taken its toll, but he needed the release. His biceps were sore from throwing so hard and his legs vibrated from fatigue. He had a towel around his neck to catch the excess sweat and his shirt was new and cool against his skin. His team was walking around and talking, mostly within groups, but a few ventured out to speak to the opposing team with vague threats.

Daniel saw Eric surrounded by girls, which was no surprise. They were new. Brenda and the others had not shown up for practice. Most likely they were still recovering at home. He had packed up his bag and was about to head for the lockers when the hair on his neck and arms stood up.

It was happening again!

He straightened his back and slowly looked around. No one was looking at him. He scanned the bleachers and the field for the source...but found nothing. He zipped up his back and tried to shrug it off as he slung the duffle over one shoulder. His spine tingled. Daniel turned around.

It was the boy with black hair.

He was standing just outside the woods and staring right at him. The boy was far away, at least as far as a football field, but Daniel could feel his call. He put his bag down and started to walk toward him. Several players patted him on the back, some on his butt as he continued by them. With every step he felt himself more drawn to the beautiful black haired boy. His body responded in kind. The large muscles of his legs felt relief as if the fatigue from playing so long seemed to vanish. His biceps swelled up, not from hard use but from a surge of testosterone. Daniel’s cock followed next and

filled out the little space left between his legs, until his thighs continually rubbed at it as he walked. The boy gave Daniel a grin and Daniel smiled back.

“Hey little buddy. You like football?” he asked as he walked up to him. They were far away from the field now and no one could hear them.

The boy was gorgeous. His hair was jet black like Daniel’s and his face was perfectly balanced as if sculpted. But it was his eyes that pulled Daniel in. They were a startling shade of blue with a silver lining. Daniel had blue eyes and many people, especially girls, and well Bobby, told him how nice they were; but this kid’s eyes looked as if they were made of crystal. They shined with life and moved all over Daniel’s body and Daniel wouldn’t have it any other way.

“I like the Quarterback more” the boy responded and Daniel’s large cock swelled up in reply as the kid’s voice washed over him. **“I didn’t know they were so...big”**

Daniel grinned. **“We’re just pussycats. I’ll tell you a secret, we love attention. But most of all, we love to give the fans what they want most”** He adjusted his stance and pushed out his hips slightly to lead the boy’s eyes down between his legs.

“Your muscles are huge” the boy’s eyes shined as he drank Daniel in.

Daniel almost groaned. **“There just muscles. Wanna feel ‘em?”** He took a step forward and flexed a bicep for the boy to touch when the air changed again.

It was sudden and focused. Daniel spun around. They were no longer alone!

Three boys were behind him; one of them was the blonde teenager he had seen earlier. The other two were equally as impressive. One was tall and handsome. He had a kind face, although he tried not to show it at the moment. The last one...not so much. He wasn’t ugly but he wasn’t handsome either. He looked hard. His body was thick with muscle and his tanned skin was pulled over it as if it were stretched to the limit. He had short cropped hair with stubble on his face and he moved forward until he was right in front of Daniel. They looked into each other’s eyes.

Daniel was suddenly afraid.

Something was wrong with this boy. Fear poured into Daniel and he wanted to run as far away as he could. He wasn’t just some local punk with a chip on his shoulder; there was something violent about him...something primal. Daniel stepped back and the blonde teenager put his hand on the mean looking boy’s shoulder, holding him back.

“I’ll deal with this Bart” He turned to Daniel. **“You’re off the field”**

Daniel looked at the other two before looking back at the blonde. **“Yeah, what of it?”**

The one named Bart moved quickly forward, his face twisted with anger and his huge muscles swelled up. The blonde held up his arm to block his path.

“This isn’t the city” the blonde continued. **“All kinds of bad things live in these woods. You don’t want to come out here”**

Now Daniel looked at the black haired boy with the blue eyes. He didn't seem to notice the arrival of the others; his gaze was fixed on Daniel and Daniel momentarily forgot they had company.

"That's Chase. I'm Sean" he waved to the others. **"Pete...and this...is Bart"** He tapped the strong boy on the chest.

Daniel nodded. **"I'm not looking for trouble"**

"We know that. We're just protective of our own"

Daniel studied their faces. **"You're brothers?"**

"Not the way you think" He moved around Daniel until he was between him and Chase. **"We look out for each other, especially our younger ones"**

"Sure, I get that" He looked around Sean at Chase and said, **"You have one hell of a security system"**

Chase smiled. **"Yeah, I..."** he looked at the three boys now surrounding him as if he just realized they were there. He moved around Sean. **"Sorry about..."** he waved to them. **"...all this"**

Their eyes met and Daniel felt his cock throb. He couldn't help it, he wanted the boy right there and didn't care if anyone knew it. Daniel smiled at him and told him it was alright but Sean moved forward and firmly separated them, blocking Daniel's vision. Bart moved right behind Chase and wrapped one thick arm around the kid's shoulders and hugged him tight, keeping him still.

Sean thumbed over this shoulder. **"Cute kid isn't he?"**

Daniel blinked and looked up at the blonde boy. **"What?"**

"Chase. He's pretty cute isn't he?"

"Um, well yeah...I guess" Daniel had never been attracted to another boy before. He couldn't explain what was happening to him and why Chase was having such an effect on him.

Sean smiled at him. **"Hey, we're not exactly immune to his charms either. Fact is, no one is. You should see the girls drop around him. He's a lady killer. They fall all over themselves to get to him. It would be kind of funny if no other boy was around. Otherwise, it kinda sucks, if you know what I mean?"**

Daniel looked at him in confusion. He didn't understand. Then he saw Bart with his strong arm around Chase, his muscled body pressed into the boy's back. His eyes met Daniel's and he understood. **"You're all...together?"**

Sean nodded. **"Yeah, you could say that"** He turned and looked at Chase for a moment. **"That kid runs me ragged. His Dad is pretty well known around here. I'm not supposed to let anything happen to him, or else he'll rip my head off. And that would be funny too, if it was just a joke. Sadly, it isn't"**

Daniel simply stared. The spell on him was still in effect. All he wanted was the boy.

“The problem is, he likes YOU...a lot”

Daniel looked at Chase and gave him a soft smile which the boy returned, making his cock throb harder.

“He keeps coming back to you and we keep chasing him around”

Daniel thought he was kidding. The kid wasn't even old enough to drive, how did he get out this far if they didn't bring him. As if to answer his question Sean said, **“He's fast. Real fast”**

Chase grinned. **“No one can catch me! Not even my Dad!”** He said that last part with pride.

Bart pulled him tight, lifting his small body off the floor as he did. He gave Chase a disapproving glare. **“You're gonna be the death of all of us, you know that?”**

Daniel didn't like that. He didn't like the way Bart held the boy so tightly against him, but he was no match for all three of them.

Sean rolled his eyes. **“He's like a damn gazelle”**

Daniel said to Chase. **“I could catch you”**

Chase leveled his eyes. **“Wanna bet?”**

“No he doesn't!” Sean said turning to Chase. **“Don't you think you've bothered him enough?”**

“He's no bother” Daniel answered once again getting lost in the boy's charm.

“Dude, you have no idea” Sean replied. **“Look this isn't your fault. Chase is... new. He's not in full control...yet”**

“New?” Daniel asked. **“New to what?”**

Sean opened his mouth to speak and then caught himself. **“Ah. New to the area. We're looking out for him”**

“Cause of his Dad?”

Chase grinned. **“Yeah. They're all scared of him. He's bigger than anyone!”**

Bart squeezed him again to keep him silent. Sean shook his head. **“In our own defense, you'd have to meet his Dad”** He looked Daniel over quickly. **“Well, in your case, maybe not”**

“Wanna race?” the boy asked Daniel.

Daniel laughed. **"I bet your fast at the start, but I run football fields all day long. I'll get you sooner or later"** His words conveyed more than one meaning. Chase laughed and shook his head but his eyes were inviting and Daniel knew sooner or later the boy would willingly give in.

"No you won't" Pete said, speaking for the first time. **"Especially not in there"** he looked around the woods. The trees and shrubs would make it hard for a big boy like Daniel to move. Chase on the other hand would shift effortlessly under low hanging branches and around trees.

"Well, maybe you'd have me in here" he smiled at the boy.

"I could have you anywhere" the kid replied and Daniel felt his cock throb.

"You've got a big game coming tomorrow" Sean interrupted loudly and blocked Daniel's view of Chase again. Daniel nodded. **"You ready?"**

"Sure. Not that many of you will be rooting for us to win"

"I will" Chase answered truthfully.

"I've got a fan huh?"

Chase's blue eyes sparkled. **"I've watched you since you got here. You're amazing!"**

The desire to move around Sean to grab Chase was almost overpowering to Daniel.

"He's a big football fan" Sean explained hastily.

"Well I hope you come to the game" Daniel said, swallowing hard, his eyes moving all over Chase.

Sean looked at the others for a moment. **"Sure why not"**

"Enough" Bart said. **"Let's go!"** He lifted up Chase with one arm and threw him over his broad shoulder and started to move into the woods. Chase looked up and waved at Daniel and grinned. Pete waited for a moment and then walked parallel to Bart on the left side, his eyes moving around the trees like he was searching for someone.

As soon as Chase was out of sight Daniel felt like himself again. He took in a deep breath to clear his head. **"You guys really together?"** he asked Sean softly as if to tell the boy that he would keep his secret.

"Yeah, they're my brothers. Chase is...well, Chase is new to us but he's brought us closer together. Don't let Bart bother you. He has a thing when it comes to Chase that makes him, let's say...unfriendly"

"Yeah I got that. This thing you're talking about? Does it live between his legs?"

Sean laughed and looked down at the large mound between Daniel's thighs. **"Like I said, you're not the only one that Chase gets to"**

Daniel shifted uncomfortably. He felt himself settle down now that Chase was gone, but his cock was still thick.

Sean patted him on the shoulder. **“I’ll see you at the game. Good luck”** He turned and started to walk into the woods.

“Hey” Daniel called. **“Is he gonna be alright?”**

“Chase? Yeah. Bart heels like a puppy for him”

“Somehow I doubt that” Daniel said.

“Trust me, out of everyone, Bart’s wrapped around his finger the most” Sean started to run into the woods and it wasn’t long before Daniel could no longer see him. He slowly walked back to the field. Most of the players were gone, and by the time he made it back to his bag he felt normal again.

He looked over his shoulder toward the woods but no one was there. What the hell was happening to him?

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Daniel was distracted.

The Wolf Pack was on fire and ahead by one touchdown.

It was the first quarter and the crowds were in full force. Daniel was surprised to see so many people there. It seemed as if the entire town was squeezed into the stands. Going to regional games was one thing, but for so many people to show up for a game like this, that didn’t really count, was amazing.

He imagined this is what it felt to be a professional football player. The field was big with expensive equipment strewn around as everyone cheered for the rival team. Daniel really didn’t care about that; it was just the sound of so many people wanting to watch them that made it memorable. In his mind they were all here for him and he wasn’t the opposing team, but the home team.

He cocked his arm back a few times to loosen it up as he took the field. The Wolf Pack was good and Daniel thought his own team could use less distractions and far more practice like these guys obviously had. He wondered how these boys did in school and if they had the same problems he and Eric had.

His teammates circled him and Daniel gave his speech.

“Alright boys it’s time to stop fucking around! We let them have their fun but now it’s time to show them who we are. You know the play. Tim, it’s all on you. Harding, you block the fuck out of anyone that comes near him. We’ve got only thirty yards to cover, let’s do it!”

The ball was hiked to Daniel. He felt it slam into his strong hands and he immediately ran backwards with it. Tim bolted to the left while Eric knocked the first two players to the ground and gave him a path. Daniel scanned the field to see if anyone else was open just in case Tim couldn’t be where he wanted him. Daniel needed other options or else he would be forced to throw the ball on the ground or run for the goal himself.

He pump faked the pass and three of the Wolf Pack fell for it. They swarmed around the wrong player while Daniel watched Tim out of the corner of his eye, spun in place like a dancer and cocked his arm back. His thick bicep swelled up and surged with strength as he brought his arm forward with all the force he could muster and released it right toward Tim.

The ball hurtled through the air like a bullet and Tim looked back just in time to prepare to catch it.

A massive boy from the Wolf Pack pumped his thick legs and ran right at Tim from the side. Tim didn’t see him as he opened his arms to tackle him. As the ball spun in the air Tim jumped up and reached out with his gloved hands and caught it perfectly. He pulled the ball into his arms and hugged it tight as he descended and turned in the air to run to the goal.

That’s when he saw a mountain of Montana farm boy fly right at him with fire in his eyes. Tim panicked because the boy would hit him before he landed on the ground and by the size of him, it would hurt.

Just as he resigned to his fate, a missile in a burgundy jersey intercepted the farm boy! Eric had come out of nowhere and slammed his wide shoulder right into the open side of the flying mass of the enemy. Tim saw, with great delight, as the boy’s eyes flew open as Eric crashed into him like a freight train. His mouth opened and spit flew out as Tim saw a volume of hot breath blow unwillingly from the guy’s lung like a deflated balloon. He managed a smile as Eric folded his big body into a sandwich, protecting Tim. He didn’t waste the opportunity. He landed on his feet and immediately put all his weight on his front foot and ran as fast as he could!

Three sets of hands reached for him as time seemed to shift into slow motion around him. One set actually grabbed at his jersey but Tim pulled with all his might and managed to yank himself away and dive over into the end zone!

The score was now tied!

Daniel moved off the field and he felt a tingle run up his spine. He took a big drink of water and looked at the crowd. His helmet was tilted way up on his head keeping the light out of his eyes. He scanned the stands.

Where is he? He’s here somewhere, I can feel him, Daniel thought, but there were too many people to find one small black haired boy with crystal blue eyes. He reached up and tugged his helmet back down his face and he threw the cup down on the table and ran back to the field.

By halftime they were ahead by one touchdown. By the third quarter it was tied up again. Eric came up and patted Daniel on the ass and bumped shoulders with him. **“The Wolf Pack is no fucking joke!”** Eric’s breath was labored. **“These fuckers live for football. I think my shoulder is dislocated!”**

Daniel laughed. Eric was right; the other team seemed to be everywhere at once. He had to give them all due respect. He turned to his best friend. **“Dude, you’re a beast today! You’ve been dealing out punishment like a machine! I’m proud of you man!”**

Eric nodded and wrapped a thick arm around Daniel. **“You lay ‘em up and I’ll knock ‘em down bro!”**

“I hope we stay together” Daniel told him. He was talking about after High School. They had this talk many times before. It was Daniel’s dream to play professional ball with his best friend. He hoped they would both make the same team and could stay together. Eric was good. In the position he played he was one of the top ranked players on the whole east coast. Daniel was as well, but he played Quarterback and a team might want him but not Eric, or vice versa.

Eric reached up and grabbed the side of Daniel’s head and pulled him in. He leaned down and kissed his sweaty head and said, **“You and me both brother!”**

The coach came over and put his arms around his star players. **“You boys make me proud!”** he smiled to both of them. **“I’m gonna have every scout on you two for the rest of the season! It doesn’t matter if we win or lose this. Just show everyone what you can do. It’s all about you boys! Make it good! We leave tomorrow”**

He moved away after giving both Daniel and Eric a strong slap on the shoulders.

Daniel felt a surge of electricity rip up his spine. He spun around and looked at the crowd. It was that boy, Chase! It had to be. Whenever he was near Daniel felt it. It was those eyes, those big fucking blue eyes and it seemed like every time the boy was close Daniel knew it, even if he couldn’t see him.

He searched everywhere for him. He patted Eric’s leg. **“Hey man, you see a kid with black hair about fifteen or so?”**

Eric turned and followed Daniel’s eyes. **“Dude there’s like a thousand people up there! How the hell am I gonna see some kid from down here?”**

“Just look!”

Eric craned his neck and pointed a few times but Daniel dismissed them all. They weren’t Chase. **“Why do you need him?”** Eric asked.

Daniel paused. He didn’t know. **“I uh...”** he searched for something to say. **“I promised him I would give him my autograph”**

“Autograph?” Eric asked. **“Why does he want that? You’re not from here”**

“He kind of looks like me. Just smaller. Much smaller. I promised him”

Eric was lost. **“Well, dude that’s cool and all but unless he shoots out a flare we’re not gonna find him in this crowd without help”**

Daniel knew he was right but he couldn’t help himself. The sensation was so intense that it felt as if Chase was right next to him; like he could reach out and touch him. **“Yeah. You’re right dude”** He turned back and watched the game, but his thoughts were on the black haired boy with the crystal blue eyes.

They won by two touchdowns. Eric had hurt two of the Wolf Pack but bruised his shoulder pretty badly in return. The coach had the team medic give him some pain killers and wrap it up tight. It was most likely a sprain but the coach couldn’t take a chance with Eric’s career right around the corner.

Daniel searched for Chase after the game was over but like before there was just too many people. They piled on the bus and Daniel sat next to Eric as the big boy began to drift into sleep from the meds. He put an arm around him and rested his hand on Eric’s shoulder to keep him steady as the bus bounced around on the road.

When they got to the hotel he helped Eric inside and put him down in bed. He pulled the blonde boy’s shoes off and put a few pills next to the bed with a glass of water in case Eric woke up while he was gone and needed more medication.

He met up with the rest of the team and ate dinner. They had a great time and some even made plans for later. Daniel thought about calling Brenda but decided against it. She was a nice girl but nothing was going to come of being with her. Daniel was to leave the next day and Brenda would be staying in Montana. Better to make a clean break of things he thought.

He went back to his room and found Eric in the same place he left him hours before. He sat on the bed and rubbed the boy’s chest. **“You cool buddy?”** he asked quietly. Eric didn’t respond, he just breathed heavily. Daniel smiled at him and pulled the top blanket off his own bed and wrapped it around Eric. He took a long, hot shower and put on a pair of loose shorts as he went to bed.

He didn’t know how much time had gone by but he heard a knock at the door and had to pull himself up. He shook his head. He had been asleep; a deep sleep at that. He pulled off the sheet and went to the door and opened it. The moonlight flooded against him and blinded him for a moment. He blinked a few times and waited for his vision to clear.

“Chase!”

“Hi Daniel” Chase smiled at him, his eyes wandering over Daniel’s frame. **“I’m sorry it’s so late”** he started but Daniel shook his head.

“No. No, it’s alright. I don’t mind” He moved back and Chase came inside while Daniel closed the door behind them and locked it. **“My roommate...”** he started, looking at the empty bed next to his. He quickly looked around. The bathroom door was open and dark. The bed was unmade as if someone had been in it, and Eric’s clothes were now on the floor but he was gone. **“Where did he go?”**

“Daniel” the boy said simply.

Whatever Chase did to him fell over Daniel like a blanket. The world seemed to melt away as the small boy looked him over. Daniel didn’t care about anything in that moment except looking into the kid’s huge blue eyes. His cock swelled between his legs with such force that Daniel shifted on his large feet.

“How are you...doing this...” he rambled before taking Chase by the head with both his hands. He leaned down and crushed his mouth against him and pushed his warm tongue inside to taste him.

Chase’s arms moved up and wrapped themselves around Daniel’s muscled torso and slid up until his hands came to rest on his broad shoulders. He moaned loudly and Daniel squeezed him in his powerful arms. He pushed his tongue as far into his mouth as he could and Chase sucked on it hungrily.

Daniel thought nothing of Eric, where he was, or when he left. In fact everything except Chase seemed irrelevant to him just then. It was a hunger Daniel had never experience before. It was like being an instant addict where nothing else mattered and Chase was his drug of choice. He didn’t want to talk, he didn’t want to get to know the boy...he just wanted sex. Long, hard, sweaty male sex.

He hugged the boy in his burly arms and lifted him off his feet as he crushed his mouth against him. If he was being too rough, the kid certainly didn’t seem to mind. Daniel’s large hands moved around Chase’s back as he kissed him deeply, while the boy’s fingers pushed against his flesh, feeling the large muscles of Daniel’s back and shoulders. Through his delirium Daniel felt himself moving away. Chase had pulled his arms away and was pushing himself back. He watched through hazy vision as the boy’s small hands pried his brawny limbs off with ease.

Daniel didn’t know what was going on. For a panicked moment he thought Chase was trying to leave. He leaned in and tried to wrap his arms back around him but the boy held him at bay with no effort, as if Daniel had no strength.

It wasn’t possible. Daniel was almost two hundred pounds of muscle and Chase was a thin hundred and nothing. He craned his neck forward to kiss Chase and struggled in the boy’s grasp. The biceps in his arms swelled as he applied pressure but Chase simply moved him out of the way as if it was the simplest thing in the world.

“How are you doing that?”

Chase didn’t speak. His eyes flashed at Daniel hungrily and in a flash, he let go of Daniel’s hands and then pulled his shorts down his hairy legs. It was such a fast movement that Daniel almost didn’t see it. When he felt them around his ankles he stepped out of them and kicked them away.

Chase looked him over and Daniel felt the boy's desire roll over him. He liked the way the kid was looking at him. He moved his legs apart and let his big dick throb in the air in front of Chase's bright blue eyes. When Chase looked up Daniel grinned at him, proud of his powerful body. He pointed to the floor at his feet.

Chase then dropped to his knees and wrapped his hands around Daniel's large thighs and pressed his face against his big cock.

Daniel moaned without realizing it. At the first touch of the boy's soft cheek against his dick, the fat shaft swelled up enraged with lust to its full and impressive length. Daniel spread his legs farther apart and put one hand on the back of Chase's head and pulled him deeper.

His big fingers snaking into the boy's thick black hair as Chase stuffed his mouth with Daniel's big dick. The slick wet sound of his sucking filled the room as he devoured the football player's throbbing shaft. Daniel felt the head of his dick push into the boy's throat. Daniel wasn't used to this. The girls he was with could never suck his cock like that, and none were as hungry for it as this boy. He pulled at his hair protectively. He wanted to sink his thick pecker right down the kid's throat but he was afraid he would hurt him. His mind couldn't accept that his first throat fuck would come from a small fifteen year old boy.

Daniel had never been with a boy before. He had openly had sex while other boys were present but not actually with them. Being popular in high school and being the star Quarterback had its perks and Daniel was no stranger to having sex; but it was always with girls. Of course he got more than his fair share of stares from guys as well, but none brave enough to actually act on it. Well, all but one; but Bobby didn't really count because although he was openly gay, he never hit on Daniel directly and most of the flirting had come from Daniel egging him on.

Now, for the first time in his life, Daniel wanted to have sex with another guy. Chase was irresistible to him. Even the threat of Chase's 'brothers' didn't sway him. All he wanted was the boy. The trio of muscle Chase travelled with could go to hell.

Chase's hands moved up and down his thick, hairy legs. His mouth twisted and twisted around the head of his big dick as his lips gripped and pulled at his throbbing shaft. He was moaning like an animal but Daniel wasn't worried. In fact he didn't worry about anything. He didn't think of the noise they made, he didn't wonder at where his best friend and roommate was; he wasn't worried about getting caught with an under aged boy. He didn't care about any of it.

And he wouldn't.

Not ever.

Chase stood taller on his knees and held on to the back of Daniel's large thighs. He pulled himself forward until the teenager's big dick pushed down his throat. He moaned loudly as the fat shaft filled his mouth and Daniel moaned too, except Daniel's was about ten times louder.

"Oh God!!" he moaned, holding Chase's head. He rocked back and forth on his big feet as Chase took him deep and his dick swelled up thicker than he could ever remember. The boy's warm tongue was like satin on his hot flesh and Daniel's heavy balls churned with cum, his body raging with lust for

the boy. His long, thick cock was enveloped and a wave of intense pleasure ran up Daniel's fat shaft and right up his spine, making him shiver with lust.

"FUCK YEAH!" he bellowed, holding Chase's head with both strong hands.

Chase got almost half his big cock down his throat before he had to stop. He sucked and sucked as the muscled boy cried out and rocked back and forth on his feet. He pulled his head back slowly and Daniel's hard dick snaked out of his throat, only to be pushed forward and send back down with a rapid thrust. Daniel was moving Chase's head back and forth and fucking his throat with long strokes.

Daniel was overwhelmed! His heavy balls churned with cum and swayed between his legs. The hair on his thighs rubbed against his large sack making Daniel groan with pleasure. It took less than a minute before he bellowed like a bear and unloaded a river of cum right down Chase's throat! Daniel shuddered and held on to Chase's shoulders as he came, feeding the boy wave after wave of warm cum until Chase had swallowed it all and was left nursing on the swollen head.

Chase stood up with a smile.

Daniel looked at him like he was in a trance. He ran his large hands over Chase's shoulders, neck and face and bent down to kiss him. Chase kissed him back and then stepped away, shedding all his clothes. He put his small hands on Daniel's chest and pushed him on his back on the bed and climbed on top of him.

"I've never wanted anyone more than you" Chase admitted.

Daniel simply nodded. He felt the boy's hands run over his chest and his eyes shined as he felt Daniels' thick muscles. Chase leaned down and licked at the hair at the center of his chest. His tongue found each nipple and he sucked gently on them in turn. He moved from one armpit to the next, licking and breathing and tasting Daniel's inebriating scent and mouthwatering sweat.

Daniel watched contently as Chase worked his way around his muscled body and worshipped every inch of flesh with his mouth and hands. He stroked the child's small arms and slender neck as the boy moved from side to side, tasting him and exploring his strong body. Daniel lifting each arm up to let Chase lap at his dark hair and slathered his big biceps. Long minutes later, when Chase began to suck on Daniel's neck, the big teenager could take it no longer. He grabbed Chase's shoulders and flipped him on his back, towering over him.

His eyes were blazing as he looked down at the beautiful boy underneath him.

"I'm gonna fuck you! Yell if you want!" Daniel's eyes burned with lust for the boy.

He covered Chase with his muscled body and wrapped his thick arms around him tightly. His mouth sucked at the soft skin on Chase's shoulders and he licked the boy's neck with long swipes of his tongue. He reached down and pulled Chase's legs apart and wrapped them around his waist. Daniel lifted up on his knees and positioned Chase where he wanted him.

He saw Chase looking at him, the lust filling his eyes. Daniel arched his back sending his muscled chest forward for the boy's benefit. Chase gasped and ran his hands up his flat abs and hard pecs

and Daniel let him play as his dick raged against the crack of Chase's ass. He leaned in to give him better contact and then he lifted up one arm and flexed his bicep. **"You like that little boy?"** he teased him.

The muscle swelled like a rock and Chase moaned like an animal at the sight. He twisted his hips and brought the arm forward letting the boy feel it, his small fingers gripping it with far more strength than he should have. Chase wrapped his hand around the big arm and pulled himself up so he could kiss and lick it. Daniel grinned at him and let the boy worship his body as his big dick swelled, ready to fuck.

After a minute, he pushed Chase away and took him by the hips, lifting him up. He reached between them and lined his hard cock up and pushed it against Chase's ass. He sunk in right away. The tight ring that circled his big dick was like a vise and Daniel thickened back in response. He lay on top of Chase, resting on his elbows so he could look at the black haired beauty. Then started to fuck him with long, deep strokes. His hips rotated forward sinking himself inside as far as he could go. Chase looked up at him lost in their coupling and when their eyes met, Daniel fucked him harder.

They never spoke, there was nothing to say. The bed rocked over and over as the headboard struck the wall with each thrust. Daniel pulled up his knees for more leverage and drove himself into Chase unable to satisfy his desire for the boy. His mouth sucked and kissed at the kid's soft, smooth flesh until he found his warm lips. Daniel sunk his tongue inside and Chase immediately began to suck on it. Once the large boy broke the kiss he lifted up to smile at Chase but instead gasped!

Chase's eyes were gold!

It wasn't some trick of the light. The crystal blue color in the boy's eyes had been replaced by bright gold rings! Daniel froze in place as he stared at his face. Then his body became stiff and he started to lift himself up...but Chase wouldn't have it. The small boy gripped Daniel's brawny arms and pulled him back down as if Daniel weighed nothing. Then his eyes pulsed with gold light and Daniel felt an incredible wave of raw pleasure rip through his bulky frame and thicken his cock. He groaned loudly as the intense sensations inflamed every nerve in his body and he wrapped his muscled arms around the boy and squeezed him tight.

He fucked Chase like an animal. Nothing in the world mattered more than enjoying the boy's body to the fullest. Whatever Chase was doing to him drove Daniel into a primal state of pure lust and desire. Daniel never had a chance.

Daniel fucked him deep and hard for another minute until Chase's eyes rolled up and he arched his back into the air. He whimpered and came, spraying the both of them with his cum as Daniel thrust deeply into his ass. He pressed his forehead against the boy's. Whatever power Chase had over him was at its maximum. Their eyes were an inch apart as Daniel grunted and came in Chase's ass. His big dick swelled and spewed out a river of cum with the force of a bull. Over and over his mighty cock erupted inside the boy, grinding his hips against him in an effort to give him every drop of cum he could muster.

It took more than a minute before Daniel was finished. He never took his eyes off Chase as he pumped his cream into the little boy. He pressed their lips together as he finished with his orgasm, kissing him slowly with each final thrust.

Chase looked up, his eyes losing their golden glow and turning back into a brilliant blue. He gave him a smile and said, **“You’re the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen”**

Daniel grinned as he kissed him again, stopping the motion of his hips. The sweat from his body made Chase slick and shiny. **“I’ve never fucked another guy before”**

Chase was breathing heavily. He glanced down. **“Your cock is still hard”**

It took Daniel a moment to realize he was right. He adjusted his hips, making sure he stayed snugly inside of Chase. **“I have to leave tomorrow”** he stated and felt the panic rise in his mind. **“Can I fuck you again?”**

“Can I have your shirt? The one you wore at the game?” Chase countered.

“If I say yes can I fuck you?” Daniel rebutted.

Chase pretended to think it over. Daniel ground his hips forward pushed a few inches of his big cock inside.

“Please?” he pleaded. When Chase didn’t answer him he cried out with anguish, **“CHASE!”** His large hands gripped fistfuls of the sheet as his emotions swelled.

“Daniel” Chase said softly. He reached up and put his small hands on Daniel’s face and pulled him down for a kiss. Daniel needed no other encouragement. The bed rocked as he started to fuck Chase all over again.

Three hours later...

Daniel was stretched out on the bed naked when he heard someone banging at the door. He got up and found his underwear on the floor and quickly pulled them up his legs. He opened the door. Eric stood in front of him wearing nothing but boxer shorts.

“DUDE! Why was I sleeping on the bus? You couldn’t bring me inside?”

Daniel blinked and looked at him; just realizing Eric shared the room with him.

“I did bring you in! You think I’d take your clothes off but leave you outside? You’ve been sleepwalking!”

The blonde boy pushed by him and Daniel let the door close shut on its own.

“My neck is stiff and I’m cold as hell!” He looked around like he lost something and put his big arms around himself and shook with cold.

Daniel grinned and held out his arms. **“Want me to hold you?”**

The blonde boy sneered, cuffed him on the side of his head and jumped into his bed, pulling up the covers around him, shivering. **“Fuck you Jefferies!”**

Daniel laughed and got in his own bed. **“I’m here if you change your mind sweetheart”** he teased, a moment later he was hit in the face with a pillow. **“It’s nice and warm over here babe!”** Daniel grinned and curled on his side.

He fell back to sleep and dreamed of a boy with dark hair and eyes of gold.

The bus ride to the airport was uneventful, mostly because Daniel felt like he had been drained of all the fluid in his body. He was on the last bench with Eric at his side and his head was resting on the big blonde boy’s shoulder peacefully.

The coach walked down the aisle to count all the players and make sure everyone had what they came with. When he saw them in the back his eyebrows rose.

“You two want to be alone?” he mocked them.

Eric, still on medication and wrapped up tight on one shoulder, didn’t hesitate his response. **“I’ve already sucked him off coach but there’s a circle jerk later. Want me to save you a seat?”**

The man sneered at him. **“You’re a smartass Harding”** And stuck out his middle finger.

“My ass isn’t on the table sir. It’s only a circle jerk” Eric replied with a straight face. The bus broke apart in laughter.

The coach laughed too and then turned to count the other side of the bus. Several of their teammates looked back with grins as Eric motioned in the air with one hand like he was beating himself off.

“Sign up guys” he told them with all seriousness. **“Seats are limited!”**

CHAPTER TWELVE

Eric found Bobby alone at his locker the next day. He was still sore in his shoulder but he felt much better. It was near the end of the day when Eric came up to him and Bobby was quickly getting his things together. **"Hey Bobby!"**

Bobby spun around and smiled at him, clearly happy to see him again.

"Looks like you did it again!" He held out a math assignment for Bobby to see. There was a big red 'A' on it. **"You did it man. You got me through"**

Bobby smiled back. **"Glad to help Eric. You know that"** Few things got Bobby through the day more, than a visit from either Daniel or Eric. Their absence had caused a big rift in his social life and Bobby was happier than anyone that the football team was back at school.

"Daniel says you reduced the population of the Wolf Pack single handedly" Bobby grinned.

"Country boys are no match for me Bobby" Eric put his good arm up on the locker and Bobby's eyes drifted to it hypnotically. **"They couldn't take the heat!"**

Bobby blinked, wanting to move in and wrap his arms around Eric and breathe him in.

Eric leaned down a little, his huge body towering over Bobby. **"You've done a lot for me"** He looked around to see if anyone was listening to them. **"How 'bout that ride home today?"** He looked hard at Bobby. **"Just you and me"**

Bobby swallowed at Eric's words. He felt a shiver run up his spine. Eric was so handsome. His blond hair fell around his eyes and framed his perfect face and his huge muscles swelled up under his shirt. His tongue felt too thick in his mouth as he swallowed. **"Um...sure Eric. But you don't have to pay me back. I like doing stuff for you. I don't want to be any trouble"**

"Trouble? I'm trouble, you're the brains of this relationship. I'll wait for you at the car. Don't make me come get you" He threatened. Then he asked, **"Whose boy are you Bobby?"**

Bobby didn't hesitate. **"I'm your boy Eric"**

The strapping blonde boy nodded. **"God damn right you are"**

He walked away, leaving Bobby feeling like a big surge of electricity had just moved through him. Bobby held onto his locker door for support, his knees felt weak and his throat was dry. His mind lived out every possible scenario he could think of involving Eric and himself, as he stared at the hallway that the handsome blonde boy had walked down. His phone buzzed and when he looked at the screen he saw a picture of Amber. He pressed the button. **"Hey"**

"You almost ready?" She asked. **"Daniel had to get gas but he'll be back in a few minutes. We're at the bench"** The bench was where they always stayed when one of them got a ride that didn't involve the city bus system. Bobby's mind raced with answers when he decided it best to tell the truth, at least part of it anyway.

“Eric’s gonna drop me off” There was a large pause and Bobby could almost see her face twist.

“Eric?”

“Yeah Eric” He tried to sound nonchalant but Amber knew him too well.

“What does that mean?”

“He got an ‘A’ on his math paper and wanted to take me out”

“Take you out where?” She didn’t even try to hide her suspicion of Eric. **“Why don’t we all go?”**

“Because,” Bobby thought quickly. **“You didn’t get him the ‘A’. I did. And you’ve already got a ride”**

“Bobby” Her voice was stern. **“Don’t do let him talk you into anything”**

“Like going to the prom with him?” Bobby asked sarcastically. **“Or getting his name tattooed on my ass? Which actually I’ve thought about already”**

He heard a muffle on the other end as she tried unsuccessfully to cover the mic. **“Bobby’s getting a ride with Eric”**

“Why?” Janice’s voice sounded off behind her.

Amber’s voice came back loud and clear. **“Bobby, just come with us. We can all go out together”**

Amber” Bobby started to chastise her. **“If we all go together how will I get pregnant by him? We kind of need to be alone for that to happen. It’s a guy thing, you wouldn’t understand”**

Amber grunted on the other end. **“Bobby!”**

He laughed. **“Please let me have some fun. Just because you want to be all nun-like with Daniel doesn’t mean some of us don’t know how to have a good time”**

“He better not do anything to you. I’ll tell Daniel!” she threatened.

“Amber, the only thing he could do wrong would be lose the key to the handcuffs that I hope he has, or forget the scented body oil”

“Bobby!”

He laughed some more. **“Don’t worry. I’ll have that big blond hunk eating out of my hand. And leave Daniel out of this. Wish me luck”** He hung up the phone, not waiting for her obvious reply. He looked at his watch. Eric must be near the car by now; his locker was only around the corner. Bobby zipped up his bag and walked happily down the hallway with a big smile on his face. He saw the car right away. The engine was running and he could see the hot exhaust billowing in the cool air. He quickly made his way over and tapped on the window. Eric waved him in and Bobby climbed

in. As they drove away he watched Eric's muscled body work. His big arms tugged and pulled at the wheel while his thick legs swelled up from his feet pumping at the pedals. Bobby took in a deep breath. Eric's smell came at him. His lungs filled up with the rugged football player's masculine scent and he silently gave thanks to whatever Gods looked after small gay teenagers, promising to light a candle at whatever church he found himself in next.

"You have a good day?" Eric asked when they hit the first light.

"Yeah, it was easy"

Eric laughed. **"It's always easy for guys like you"** His eyes gleamed with the compliment.

"Not all the time" Bobby admitted. **"I have trouble too"**

Eric grinned at him. **"You don't have any problems I can't solve Bobby"**

Bobby's face flushed at his words and he hoped it wasn't as obvious to see as it felt. He didn't want to seem like a total geek to Eric.

"We're the perfect team. You're brains and my brawn..." He let that sink in as the light turned green and the car lurched forward.

"How's your shoulder?"

Eric looked at him questioningly. **"You know about that?"**

Before Bobby realized it he said, **"I know everything about you Eric"** He saw how Eric had been favoring his bad arm and using the other to compensate.

Eric grinned at him and reached out with one large hand and squeezed Bobby on the knee. **"That's 'cause you're my boy"**

Bobby reminded himself not to say the first thing that came to his mind unless it had been screened first. There was something about Eric that made him weak in the knees, even more than Daniel did. Eric had more swagger, like he wanted everyone to know what a big dick he had; which actually Bobby did want to know.

"Anyone give you problems while I was gone?"

Bobby shook his head. **"No, it was pretty boring without you"**

Eric leveled his eyes at him. **"So if I ask around that's what I'll hear? No one said one word to you Bobby?"**

Bobby shifted in his seat, liking how Eric coddled over him. **"No one bothered me"** he said again. There was an uncomfortable silence for a long moment.

"Uh huh" Eric warned him. Bobby could almost feel his anger. **"That better be the truth"**

Bobby turned to look at the strapping teenager. **"After what you did to the last guy, whose gonna bother me?"** He took in a breath. **"Besides, I wore your jacket the whole time"**

"Oh yeah?" Eric grinned. **"Everyday?"**

"Yeah. I didn't want to lose it so I kept it with me. I put it back today when I knew you were home" Bobby blushed.

"I saw. So you liked wearing it?"

Bobby swallowed. **"Yeah, of course I liked it. It..."** then he stopped himself.

Eric however caught what he did. **"What?"**

"Nothing" Bobby said, looking away.

"Don't hand me that shit. Say it"

"It's nothing Eric" Bobby tried to dissuade him.

"Are you my boy Bobby?" Eric asked.

"You know I am"

"Then fucking say it!" Eric demanded.

Bobby swallowed again. **"I...I like the way it smells"** he paused as Eric glared at him. **"It smells like you"**

Eric stared at him for a moment before saying, **"Was that so hard to admit?"**

"No" Bobby replied. He had a strong desire to move closer to Eric and rest his head against his shoulder. **"You're Eric Harding"** Bobby stated proudly. **"The biggest jock at school. Who's gonna bother me?"** Looking at Eric's thick limbs and wide neck, not to mention the constant bulge he had between his legs, made Bobby dizzy with desire. Being in such close proximity to Eric was quickly sending Bobby over the edge.

Was he doing the right thing? Bobby quickly thought of his dealings with Eric. He was strong and confident no doubt, but did he understand who Bobby was? Did he realize how he affected him with every word, with every touch? Bobby had a moment of panic. **"Eric...you know I'm gay right?"** It wasn't something he admitted out loud very often. Bobby just let everyone else assume he was gay. It was easier than saying it; although he wished his voice sounded deeper right then.

Eric smiled and flashed his green eyes in Bobby's direction. **"This won't work if you're not"**

Bobby walked into Eric's house. His legs felt weak but he managed to stay upright. Eric had him leave his things in the car, telling him he wouldn't need them. Now that did make Bobby nervous. Since school work was out, there wouldn't be any question of why they were there. Eric's house was a lot bigger than Daniel's. It had expensive furniture and upscale artwork on the walls. The house was quiet, telling Bobby that no one was home. Eric led him into the kitchen and pulled out a few cans of soda and nodded for Bobby to follow him. Bobby took in a deep breath from the air that Eric disturbed and pulled his incredible scent into his lungs like he was starved for oxygen. He trailed after, feeling the strong boy's heat radiate over him as he walked close behind.

"My mom will be here in a few hours" He opened a door and waved Bobby to come forward. He walked in and looked around Eric's bedroom. Sports posters covered the walls and Eric's clothes were strewn about the floor and bed in addition to football gear and magazines. He heard the door close and the lock click. This is what a football player's room looked like Bobby thought, as he breathed the scent of pure male into his lungs. To wake up here every morning with Eric's warm body, with his clothes everywhere, and every manner of sports equipment available, made Bobby quiver with longing.

Eric said nothing as he walked by and shoved some clothes off the bed. He patted the mattress and looked at Bobby. **"Sit"**

Bobby moved as Eric directed, but it was in a dream state. Bobby was having an out-of-body experience. It was one thing to lust after Eric in the safety of school or surrounded by others, but quite another to be completely alone with him and in his bedroom no less. The bed shifted slightly as Bobby sat down. It was a big bed, with large pillows that Bobby thought was worth about a million dollars apiece if they smelled like Eric. His mind had trouble processing all the things he was feeling as he looked up and saw Eric standing right in front of him like some beautiful blonde god.

Eric lifted each foot and pried off his shoes and kicked them away as Bobby watched. Like everything about Eric, Bobby thought how sexy his feet were. Big, strong and totally male just like Eric.

"So Bobby?" Eric's rugged voice broke the silence. **"You my boy?"** He put both hands on his belt buckle.

Bobby looked up at him with large eyes. He felt his heart skip, stop, flip over and then restart. His whole body was reacting to Eric's presence in a way he didn't expect. Every motion, every word from the strapping teenage boy was burned into Bobby's mind for all time. He swallowed and managed to nod his head. Eric slowly pulled at the leather belt that he always wore.

"So...you miss me while I was gone?" He pulled the belt free and tossed it to the floor.

Bobby's eyes followed it. **"You know I did"** he replied weakly.

Eric, stepping closer until only a foot of space separated his crotch from Bobby's face. **"You mind if I get comfortable?"** Bobby shook his head from side to side. Eric unzipped his pants and pushed them down his thighs. A thick cock sprung out and throbbed in the air like something out of Bobby's dreams.

“Oh my God!” he said before he could help himself. Whatever he imagined was between Eric’s legs, and he imagined quite a bit...several times a day...paled in comparison to the truth. Bobby’s jaw dropped as he finally saw what he had lusted after for so long. It was beyond perfect. It shouldn’t have surprised him, considering it was Eric Harding...but Bobby was still at a loss for words. He had a big, thick cock and heavy balls framed by powerful, hairy legs. Eric wrapped one hand around his beastly prick and started to stroke it right in front of his face. Bobby sat with his eyes glued to it like a magnet to iron. After several strokes Eric let it go and it pulsed in the air hypnotically, hard as stone and ready to be worshipped. **“Oh my God”** Bobby said again, not realizing he had already said that.

Eric laughed. **“Like my big dick?”** Bobby’s head snapped up quickly. His eyes were vacant and his mind was numb. **“Stroke it for me”** his deep voice commanded. Bobby looked at him blankly as if he no longer understood English. Eric took Bobby’s hand and wrapped it around his thick shaft while Bobby’s heart skipped several beats as it pounded like a drum inside his chest.

“Oh my God” Bobby repeated, his hand warmed by Eric’s flesh. It felt impossibly hard and incredibly smooth at the same time. Eric guided Bobby’s hand up and down his meaty pecker, making it throb and swell.

“Just like that Bobby”

Bobby swallowed like he had cotton in his mouth and watched as Eric’s hand dropped away, leaving him on his own. It was like watching himself without participating. His mouth hung open, thinking how small his fingers looked wrapped around Eric Harding’s massive prick. Eric had big balls and light blonde hair covering his crotch. Bobby brought up his other hand and curled his fingers around the throbbing shaft as his mind burned with desire.

“That’s it buddy” Eric nodded as Bobby stroked him. **“Just like that”**

Bobby thought his heart would burst from his chest. It beat so hard and fast he could feel his own pulse in his neck. His ears drummed with the sound of rushing blood but his eyes were fixed on the big prick between Eric’s strong legs. **“Oh my God”** Bobby added for the fourth time, but more to himself than anyone in particular. His voice was breathless and weak.

Eric’s large hand came down and took Bobby by the chin and lifted his face up. **“Hey buddy”** the muscled blonde boy smiled at him. **“Having fun?”** Bobby’s eyes shifted around. It took him a moment to take control of his body. He swallowed hard and nodded his head, taking in a deep breath.

“Relax. Enjoy yourself” Eric grinned at him. **“Enjoy me”** His large thumb stroked Bobby’s smooth cheek.

Bobby’s lungs felt labored but at least they were working on a semi regular basis now. His hands stroked slowly up and down Eric’s big dick. His fingers gripped the warm flesh to assure his mind that he wasn’t dreaming, although he still couldn’t believe it. He felt his skin tingle and the hair on the back of his neck stood up as he explored the teenager’s huge cock. **“I can’t...”** his voice broke up. **“I can’t believe how...big...you are”**

Eric put his hands on his hips and laughed. **“I’m pretty sure there’s a horse somewhere in my family line”**

Bobby didn’t doubt it. His hands moved over every solid inch of the blonde boy’s massive prick and he prayed for one thing. He prayed for time to stop...right there...forever. As the seconds moved by and he realized with great distraught that his wish didn’t happen, he looked up at the handsome football player. **“You’re not gay Eric”** It was a statement, not a question. There was no doubt in Bobby’s mind about it. Eric didn’t have a gay cell in his body.

“You are” Eric replied confidently.

“You knew?”

Eric laughed. **“Yeah I sort of realized that after the two dozen times you looked between my legs, not to mention the boner you popped when I hugged you”**

Bobby’s face flushed. He didn’t remember that, although by the way Eric affected him, it was definitely a possibility.

“Plus you almost breathed in my shirt a few times” Bobby did remember that. Eric had put his arms around him at Daniel’s house and the feel of the boy’s hard body was second only to his masculine smell. Bobby remembered every second of that.

Eric smiled at his embarrassment. **“You took care of me Bobby. Now, I’m taking care of you. It doesn’t have to be any more complicated than that”**

Bobby swallowed a mouthful of spit he forgot he had. **“Yeah, but you take care of me at school. You and Daniel”**

Eric put a hand behind Bobby’s head and threaded his fingers through his hair. **“I’m saying ‘thank you’ ...now you say ‘you’re welcome’”** Eric’s large hand continued to stroke Bobby’s head as he slowly spoke with hypnotic rhythm. **“I like the attention. I like how you look at me. How you always focus on me when I’m around. I like catching you when you look between my legs. It makes my dick hard”** Eric’s voice was spellbinding. Bobby took in a deep breath and continued to explore the beefy prick between Eric’s powerful legs. He saw his hands move and when he looked up Eric grabbed his shirt and tugged it over his head. His muscled chest and broad shoulders towered over Bobby as the boy absorbed the incredible sight of the naked blonde god standing before him.

“Sweet Jesus”

Eric grumbled with delight and tossed his shirt to the floor. **“I didn’t know you were so religious”**

Amber looked at Daniel in the car as they moved away from school. **“Are you going to call him?”**

Daniel looked at her. **“Who? Eric?”**

“Yeah Eric” she said impatiently.

Daniel shrugged his shoulders. **“Why? What do you think he’s gonna do?”**

“Kill him and stuff him in the refrigerator” Janice offered. Amber nodded back to her in agreement.

Daniel let out a long breathe. **“Amber. Eric likes Bobby. Didn’t you tell me he pummeled someone in the stairwell for him?”**

Amber looked confused for a moment. **“Well...yeah, but Bobby doesn’t see Eric the way we do”**

“We?” Daniel clearly didn’t include himself in that group.

Amber looked at him impatiently. **“Everyone, but you!”**

Daniel laughed. **“He’s not gonna hurt him. One, he likes the kid too much. Two, I’ll kill him if he does. And three, Bobby’s too small”**

“How does that help?” Janice asked.

Daniel looked at her through the rear view mirror as he drove. **“Eric can be a bully but not to guys like Bobby. He’s too defenseless and besides why would he hurt him at all? Eric gets off on attention. And Bobby gives him nothing but. He’s Eric’s entire fan club and Eric knows it”**

Amber and Janice had to think about this one. While they both liked Daniel, neither had really warmed up much to his blonde counterpart...no one but Bobby that is.

“Daniel” Amber started hesitantly. **“You know Bobby...likes him?”**

Daniel just looked at her. **“Eric likes him too”**

She shook her head. **“No. Bobby LIKES him”**

Daniel laughed and then tried to look surprised. **“Bobby’s GAY?”** Amber gave her best look of disapproval as the big Quarterback laughed and Janice joined in from the back seat. **“Man, if Eric finds out Bobby’s gay, all hell will break loose!”** He craned his neck around to look at Janice. **“Did you know too?”** he asked with fake urgency. He put his hand to his forehead in shock. **“We have GAY guys at our school?”**

Amber watched with no amusement on her face at all. Janice, however, found Daniel to be very funny. **“I just don’t want him hurt”** Amber said. **“Eric doesn’t get why Bobby helps him all the time”**

Daniel rolled his eyes. **“Amber, there’s one thing about Eric Harding you better know now. He always knows who wants him. If he were an X-man, THAT would be his super power. Trust me. Eric knows Bobby’s gay! He knew within moments of meeting him”**

Amber spun in her seat and glared at Janice for continuing to laugh. **“What?”** Janice said in defense. **“It is pretty funny. Can you see Eric not knowing? I mean it is Eric we’re talking about. Can you imagine him not knowing that someone had the hots for him?”**

Amber had to concede the point. **“Alright, but if he gets hurt I’ll never speak to you again”** she threatened Daniel, who rolled his eyes again.

“If it makes you feel better I’ll drive by and see Eric after I drop you off” Amber seemed satisfied as she pulled her hair from her face. Daniel banged on the dashboard in frustration making everyone jump. **“Damn! Now I went the wrong way”** He did. They had missed the turn to Janice’s house two blocks before. Daniel looked in the rearview mirror and then spun the wheel, making the car turn back around. **“Let’s hurry up!”** Daniel said sarcastically. **“I have to save Bobby’s life!”** Amber didn’t rise to the bait. **“God forbid Eric finds out Bobby’s got the hots for him!”**

“I still think the refrigerator’s on the table” Janice offered, to no one in particular. Now Amber did laugh.

Eric watched amused, as Bobby had the time of his life. His huge prick surged with power in the boy’s hands and his fat cockhead throbbed thick and full in Bobby’s face. The small boy had been stroking him for a good fifteen minutes while Eric watched. **“You like it?”** Bobby let out a groan or gasp, Eric couldn’t really tell which. The boy sounded distressed and confused at the same time. When Bobby looked up, Eric knew he really was gone. There was a vacant, primal look in Bobby’s eyes that couldn’t be faked. Bobby was his...fully and completely.

“What?” Bobby asked, blinking several times to clear his head.

“Bobby” Eric said slowly. **“Suck me”**

If Bobby’s eyes had gotten any bigger they would have rolled out of his head. His face was pale and flush in various spots like the blood that was rushing around was as confused as Bobby was. **“Really?”** he asked with a stunned expression.

“You’re my boy Bobby. You belong to me. Do your job...take care of your man”

Bobby looked down at Eric’s heavy cock like he had just been awarded a million dollars. **“Oh my God”**

Eric managed not to laugh. He cupped the back of Bobby’s head and pulled him forward. Bobby opened his mouth and Eric sunk himself inside. **“Come on Bobby. Suck my dick”**

The room filled with the sound of Bobby's wet hungry mouth. He moaned like an animal at the first taste of Eric's big cock. He salivated around it so heavily that spit ran from the corners of his mouth. He twisted around Eric's fat cock and his tongue lapped at it eagerly. His small fingers gripped the full shaft tightly, almost as if he were afraid that Eric would change his mind and take it back.

"That's my boy!" Eric said, amused by Bobby's enthusiasm. **"Work that big cock"** Bobby's lips clamped down on the bulky flesh and he sucked on it as hard as he could. Eric grinned. He put his hands on his hips and enjoyed the show. **"Yeah, you're my boy! No question about it"** Spit ran down his own chin as he tried to swallow the strapping football player whole. Never in his life had he tasted anything as great as the juicy dick throbbing between Eric's muscled thighs.

Bobby was moaning, although he didn't realize it, and it became louder as he devoured Eric's heavy prick. He looked up at the muscled football player and his eyelids fluttered in ecstasy. **"You like being my boy huh Bobby?"** Bobby sucked him harder. **"You've been thinking of blowing me for a while now haven't you?"** Bobby moaned his reply. **"My dick is bigger than you thought it was huh?"** The large blond boy laughed down at him. **"I haven't found a girl that could handle the whole thing"** He looked down proudly at his cock. **"I'm a victim of my own success"**

Bobby gripped the massive shaft possessively. He squeezed it with his small fingers. It was rock hard and throbbing. His cheeks hollowed and he sucked it as aggressively as he could, forcing his head down. Eric put his hands behind his back and watched him work.

Bobby moaned and pushed himself deeper on Eric's hard cock. He was determined to take as much as he could. Eric's was at his throat and when he pushed further, he choked. Eric's mouth twisted into a smug grin. His dick was too big. **"Easy sport. Don't choke"**

Bobby would have none of it. He didn't care if he never took another breath again. He had to have it. He wasn't sure he would ever get another chance. Not with someone like Eric. He nursed on the throbbing head for a long time, making love to his cock, and then began to work his lips down Eric's thick shaft an inch at a time until he was completely full. He steadied himself then moved farther down until the head of Eric's mighty dick slipped into his throat. Bobby's face turned red but he didn't give up. He couldn't believe it. He had taken Eric Harding's cock down his throat!

Feeling the incredible warmth wrapped around his monstrous cock the blonde boy threw his head back and growled. **"OH FUCK YEAH! SUCK THAT DICK!"** He stepped out of his pants as fast as he could. He just meant to give Bobby a reward, he had no idea the kid could deep throat him. His cock throbbed at the incredible sensation and a wave of pleasure ripped right up Eric's spine as he stood on the balls of his big feet. He spread his strong legs apart and gave Bobby as much leverage as he could. The kid's lips were halfway down his fat shaft and Eric put his hand on Bobby's head for encouragement as the boy braced his hands on Eric's hairy thighs.

"That's my fucking boy! Eat that dick! Come on Bobby! Do it for me!"

Bobby was gone! All that mattered was pleasing Eric. The taste of the throbbing meat drove him over the edge. He had to have it! Nothing else mattered at that moment but sucking on Eric Harding's thick, juicy, horse cock. His taste buds exploded with the rich flavor of the muscled teenager's heavy dick and his spit dripped from his mouth. He couldn't believe how good it felt to have so much of Eric's cock inside of him. And it wasn't just his big dick, it was everything about Eric. He was the perfect all American boy. Everything about him intoxicated Bobby and he wasn't

about to let something as trivial as air stop him now! His jaw was open to the limit. He saw that Eric still had more to give. His lips stretched out in a vain attempt to capture the remaining inches, but it wasn't meant to be. The hard shaft pulsed but it was impossible to take anymore. He was just too big.

"FUCK YEAH!"

Bobby coughed, unable to breathe and quickly pulled himself away, a thick trail of spit running out of his mouth and to the floor. He took in a deep, hard breath as tears fell from his eyes. Eric watched him intently. His green eyes bore into Bobby as he recovered; his hand still on Bobby's head. Eric grabbed his shaft with his free hand and stroked it forcefully and Bobby felt the heavy muscles in Eric's legs clench impatiently. **"Suck me Bobby"** Eric pleaded with him. **"Come on. Suck my big cock!"**

The sight was incredible. Eric's thickly muscled body towered over him while his long blonde hair hung down across his handsome face. His broad shoulders were bunched up around his wide neck as his deep green eyes begged Bobby to continue. It was the most beautiful thing Bobby had ever seen. Knowing that the pleasure Eric felt was because of him made Bobby surge with pride. He opened up and Eric rocked on his feet and fed his big, throbbing cock into Bobby's mouth again.

"That's it Bobby!" Eric said proudly. His large hand stroked Bobby's head. It took less than ten seconds before the football player's horse cock was once more down Bobby's throat! **"Eat it Bobby!"** Eric lifted one leg and rested his foot on the bed next to the boy and Bobby's arm wrapped around his muscled, hairy thigh like it was a reward for his efforts. Eric in turn pulled him deeper. **"Suck that big dick! Suck my fucking cock!"**

Bobby's throat was full and he still had almost four inches left to go. His face was flush and tears ran out of his eyes.

"Take it! Come on Bobby!" Eric's voice bellowed out as his strong hand pulled the boy forward.

The raw power of the muscled blond washed over him, and Bobby felt like he was in a dream. He sucked at the fat shaft as hard as he could, and within seconds he felt the big thigh his arm was wrapped around, shake. Eric was a horse; a big, blond, muscled horse. And his big, beefy cock exploded like one...right down Bobby's throat!

Eric roared like a lion as he cupped the back of Bobby's head. His whole body shuddered as he peaked and his feet lifted up off the floor.

In Bobby's deepest fantasies about Eric, he couldn't have dreamed of a better feeling than having this beautiful, blonde god cream down his throat. His immense body shuddered and every thick muscle swelled up, all because of him, Bobby thought proudly. He had just made big Eric Harding cum! Eric's rock solid prick surged with power and pulsed thick inside his mouth. The bed shifted as Eric pressed his big foot against it, leaning into Bobby as he did. The wave of cum rushed right up the blonde boy's heavy shaft, pumped by Bobby's lips, and splashed down his throat!

Bobby came inside his jeans as Eric's big dick pulsed and erupted!

Daniel drove his car up Eric's street. He took his time, not wanting his engine to make too much noise. Eric lived in a higher priced area of town and Daniel didn't want to cause any problems by revving his Mustang with its custom exhaust. He saw Eric's car in the driveway and pulled up behind it. He never locked the door, he had nothing to steal. Eric was usually in his room or the family room watching television and Daniel was used to going around back instead of waiting for someone to let him in. Daniel spent a great deal of time with Eric's family, eating dinner there two or three times a week and knew their home well.

He walked around the side of the house and saw the TV was off. He walked past the back door and looked into Eric's window and stopped suddenly. Eric was home and Bobby was with him! Eric was standing in front of Bobby completely naked and holding the back of Bobby's head. His face was twisted and his muscled body was tense and shaking. Daniel could see Bobby's small hands on Eric's hairy thighs and his fingers digging into his best friend's flesh. Eric was coming! There was no doubt about it!

Daniel moved to the side and pressed against the wall. He didn't want them to see him, but at the same time he didn't think he should leave, not until he made sure Bobby was alright. He did make a promise to Amber but he also felt very protective of the small boy at the same time. As he stood there and thought of what to do, he felt his cock thick and full between his legs. While it was true that Eric loved attention, Daniel had to admit that he didn't mind it himself. Having Bobby's devotion, probably made his cock as hard as it did Eric's. He couldn't blame his friend for giving into the boy. He reached between his legs and squeezed the large bulge. It surged back at him anxiously. After a long moment of grunts Daniel heard Eric's voice.

"God damn!" he cried out. **"That was fucking awesome! No one has ever taken me down their throat before!"**

Daniel groaned with more than a little jealousy. He had been friends with Eric for a long time and he knew how big he was. If Bobby managed to really deep throat Eric, then he must have the skills of a porn star. His big dick surged between his legs as Daniel rubbed aggressively at it as he listened carefully, making sure Bobby was alright.

"That was the best blowjob I've ever had!" Eric praised him. **"You alright?"**

This was what Daniel waited to hear. There was a shuffling noise and he heard Bobby respond. **"Yeah"** the boy coughed.

Eric laughed. **"Dude you fucking came!"** Daniel almost turned to look. He hadn't looked long enough to know if Bobby was dressed or not. As if in answer to his question, Eric continued. **"Right in your pants, while you sucked me off!"** Daniel couldn't remember hearing Eric so happy before. He heard more laughter and more words of praise by Eric. Bobby didn't say much but Daniel could hear him clearing his throat over and over again.

"My cum taste good?" Eric asked, clearly pleased with himself.

“Most of it went down my throat” Bobby said and Daniel pressed himself against the wall as his heavy cock surged in his pants at the words. If he went inside now he was sure Bobby would suck him too! He was sure of it! Hell Eric would insist! He would stand right next to his best friend as Bobby sucked him off. His mind told him no but his hard cock begged him to do just that. Daniel took in a deep breath and regained control. He reluctantly took his hand away from his bulge and tried to steady his heartbeat.

“Dude I’ve never had my dick down anyone’s throat before!” Eric said enthusiastically and Daniel groaned as his cock lurched in his jeans in protest.

“I’ve never done that either. I just wanted it so much” Bobby replied.

Daniel couldn’t take it. He carefully stepped away. Between the two of them it was only a matter of time before Daniel came himself, and if he couldn’t feed it to Bobby then he would be damned if he beat off in Eric’s backyard. He made his way quietly to his car knowing that Bobby was fine. That was, after all, why he came over to begin with. He sat in the driver’s seat and took in a deep breath. The image of Bobby’s head moving around Eric’s crotch made him shudder. He rubbed his face with both hands and started the car, pulling it back to the street. He pulled out his phone and punched in Amber’s number. She answered right away.

“I found our lost boy” Daniel told her. **“Eric had him nailed to a tree and was whipping him”**

He could hear her grunt on the other end of the phone. **“Funny Daniel”**

“No, really” He continued. **“There was blood everywhere. I asked him if he needed a mop but he said he would just hose everything down”**

“Ok, have your fun” she chided him. **“But thanks for checking on him for me”**

Daniel laughed. **“Sure, no problem”** He wondered if Bobby would ever tell her the truth. He knew they were close but he didn’t know if they were that close. The fact that Amber knew Bobby and Eric were together sort of belied that, but Daniel wasn’t sure how much to share with her. He decided he would leave well enough alone and let Bobby tell her what he wanted. After all Bobby was fine and it was his life.

His strong legs rubbed at his mound as he drove. Every time he shifted the gears with his feet his strong thighs brushed at the bulge between them. He rolled down the window to cool himself off and felt better as the wind blew through his hair, although the image of Bobby and Eric continued to burn in his mind.

Bobby reached up and rubbed his jaw as he swallowed the remainder of his soda. Eric was getting dressed. **“I’ve got a big dick huh?”** he grinned.

Bobby nodded and cleared his throat before he spoke. **"I knew you'd be big, but damn Eric!"**

Eric laughed and pulled Bobby into a strong hug. **"You were amazing dude!"** He grabbed his shirt and was about to put it on when he thought better. **"Here"** he handed it to Bobby. **"Sleep in this tonight, I'll give you another one in a few days"**

Bobby took it like it was made of gold. **"Thanks Eric"** He brought it to his face and smelled the beefy teenager all over it. **"I'm not gonna get much sleep in this"** he smiled.

"Well don't beat off in it" Eric said with a grin. **"And next time, take your dick out before you blow in your pants"** Next time! Bobby's mind exploded. Next time! Eric gave him a strange look. **"What?"**

Bobby blinked hard. **"We're gonna..."** his voice broke apart.

"We're gonna what?"

"You said 'next time'"

Eric looked confused. **"Yeah...next time"** he ruffled Bobby's hair. **"I've got lots of classes to pass before school ends. You're not done yet kid!"**

Bobby couldn't have been happier if he had just been told he would receive a million dollars, every year, for the rest of his life. **"Wow"** he said with big eyes.

Eric wrapped a thick arm around his shoulders. **"Dude, let's get you cleaned up. You're staying for dinner. My mom's gonna fucking love YOU!"**

The next day Daniel took Bobby by the arm and gently dragged him to the back of the stairwell. **"Hey Daniel"** Bobby said happily, always excited to see the strapping, dark haired football player. His eyes looked bright as he smiled.

"How are you?" Daniel asked, looking intent.

"Good. What's up?" he asked, seeing they were out of sight of everyone else.

Daniel took in a deep breath and then lowered his voice some. **"I know about you spending time over at Eric's house"** He watched the small boy's face flush. **"I'm cool with it Bobby, really. I've known Eric a long time and I know how he is. Eric is all about reward. You know what I'm talking about?"**

Bobby wasn't sure, but his face flushed.

Daniel put his hand on Bobby's shoulder. **"What I mean is that if you're ok with doing things for him and you get what you want out of it, I'm cool too. But if you don't, then you come to me and I'll deal with Eric"**

Bobby said, **"I like Eric, Daniel"** he stated. **"I like being with him"**

Daniel took in a deep breath as he remembered them together. **"I know you do, and I think that's great. I'm just saying if you ever change your mind, I'll take care of it for you"**

Bobby looked at Daniel's unyielding face. **"Did he tell you?"**

Daniel shook his head. **"No. He doesn't know"**

"Then how?"

"I was there. I saw it" He watched Bobby's eyes widen in surprise. **"At least at the end. I didn't see it all"** He swallowed as he felt his cock swell. **"I just wanted to make sure you were alright"** He put an arm on the wall next to Bobby's head and watched him melt on the spot. **"I don't want anything to happen to you"** he added in a deep voice. His eyes bore into Bobby's face. **"You're important to me"**

Bobby looked at him for a long moment and then he gave him a weak smile. **"Thanks Daniel. I'm fine though. Really"** Bobby's eyes shifted. **"Are you gonna tell Eric you know?"**

Daniel looked uneasy. **"No. I'm not gonna lie if he asks, but I'm not gonna volunteer anything either. Amber made me go over to make sure you're alright. If she brings it up near Eric well...he's gonna know"** He watched Bobby's reaction. It was clear he now belonged to Eric completely. **"Bobby, if it makes you feel any better, chances are good that Eric will tell me on his own. He doesn't hold much from me. I'm his best friend and always will be"**

Bobby wasn't sure why he asked, **"Have you and Amber ever...?"**

Daniel shook his head. **"Not yet"** He looked down at the small boy. **"Does she want to?"**

Bobby laughed at the question. **"Why would she? Drop dead handsome Quarterbacks throw themselves at her all the time"**

Daniel smiled and tilted his head. **"You think I'm handsome?"** His voice showed some surprise.

Bobby let out a big sigh. **"You're even worse than Eric. At least he knows how hot he is"**

Daniel put a big hand on the back of Bobby's neck and pulled him in for a hug and Bobby's thin arms wrapped around him tightly. **"I'll take you home today. Tell Eric that if he asks"** Bobby moved back as he was let go, but Daniel kept one hand on his shoulder. **"Look Bobby...Eric isn't the only one that like all the attention you give him"** His blue eyes bore into the small kid. **"And I'll bury that big, blonde fuck before I lose my fair share of it"** he grinned.

Bobby blinked a few times before he smiled at Daniel. **"You got it big D"**

Daniel walked Bobby to his next class and didn't say anything as Bobby brushed against him over and over again. When they arrived he turned and said, **"You remind me of this kid I met in Montana. His name was Chase. He was almost as distracting as you are"** He patted Bobby on the back and left him at the door.

Bobby watched him go, his big legs filling out his jeans and his muscled torso stretching out his shirt. Between Eric and Daniel, Bobby was having the best year of his life. As he dreamed of the dark haired boy walking away from him his mind shifted in question and he heard himself ask. **"What kind of name is Chase?"**

Daniel walked absently to class, his mind thinking of Montana. It seemed like a dream to him. Not the football part. That was clear in his mind. It was everything else. Did he really meet Chase and his 'brothers'? It seemed possible; at least that, that he imagined it. No one saw Chase but him. He blinked several times as the memory of gold eyes poured over him until Daniel shook his head and focused on where he was. He ran into Amber moments later. **"Hey"** he grinned at her, slowing down and moving to the side. She followed him and smiled back.

"Hi Daniel" She smoothed out her brown skirt. It had light flowers on it. She seemed uncomfortable.

"You alright?"

She shrugged. **"Sure, why?"**

"You look nervous" his face showed his confusion.

"Oh" she looked around. **"It's this skirt"** she looked down at it. **"My mom bought it for me and I'm not sure it looks good on me"**

With no hesitation Daniel said, **"I think you're beautiful"**

Amber fumbled her reply. **"Well, that's...that's nice of you"**

"I think you're always beautiful" he added bluntly. Daniel couldn't help it. His cock was thick between his legs. He had been thinking of Bobby and Eric almost nonstop and he needed to unload on someone soon. He was hoping Amber would agree to let him do just that.

She looked into his big blue eyes and felt herself melt. Then she tilted her head and groaned in disbelief at his words. Before she could say anything Daniel moved down and took her by the back of the head and kissed her right on the mouth. His lips were soft but firm. She could feel the stubble of his chin against her and she moaned in surprise. He slowly pulled away, tugging her lips with his. His eyes bore right into her. She had never seen him more intent.

“See?” he asked, proving he meant what he said. She managed to swallow as her face rushed with blood. At some point she thought she nodded, but she wasn't so sure. Time seemed to stop as he looked at her, daring her to disagree. Like a savior, Janice came up and took her by the arm and yanked her back to reality.

“Nice skirt” she said as Amber looked at her blankly. Janice wondered if she even realized who she was. **“Hi Daniel”** she smiled at him, but the muscled teenager was fixed on Amber and Janice wasn't sure what to do about it.

It took a long, uncomfortable moment before he noticed her. **“Hey Janice”** he said.

She pulled at Amber's arm absently. **“We need to go or we'll be late”** Amber allowed herself to be pulled without a fight. **“See you!”** She waved at Daniel, but his eyes were focused on Amber again. As she rounded the corner and moved out of sight she tugged Amber hard. **“Oh my God! Was it good?”**

“What?” Amber asked, still lost.

“THE KISS?” Janice said way too loudly.

Amber snapped out of it and pulled her closer. **“Shhh!”**

“There's no shhh about it! Everyone saw him nail one on you!”

Amber's pale face turned red again. **“Oh no! It was stupid. I just told him I didn't think this skirt looked good on me and he said I was beautiful. Then he kissed me!”**

Janice looked stunned. **“What?”** She squeezed her friend's arm tightly. **“Go back to the beautiful part again! I missed that!”**

Just then the bell rang and Amber moved them forward. **“We have to go”**

Janice looked frantic. **“Beautiful? He said that?”**

“I don't know whose worse, you or Bobby?”

Janice's eyes went big. **“Bobby!”** She pulled out her phone and started to text him. When Amber saw what she was doing she snatched the phone away from her and walked quickly away.

“It's like having a full time job with you two around!”

Daniel didn't quit make it to class.

He heard something behind a storage closet as he walked by. Most of the students were in class and the doors to each one were closing. He looked down and saw the closet wasn't fully shut. He stopped and listened. He heard muffled cries. It sounded like someone was hurt. He dropped his bag and pushed the door open. A small boy was surrounded by three older ones. Daniel recognized all of them.

"What's going on?" his deep voice boomed. Everyone turned to him with surprise.

"What do you want Jefferies?" The tallest one barked when he saw who it was. His name was Ed and he played soccer. Daniel knew him, but not too well.

"I want you to let him go" he replied

The boy laughed. **"Go to class dude. You're not needed here"**

Daniel's face showed his surprise as he moved in and closed the door behind him. **"I'm sorry? Were you talking to me?"** His broad shoulders bunched up. One of the boys clearly didn't like the looks of this and moved away by a few steps as Daniel saw the smaller boy. **"Sam!"**

Now he was pissed.

"Bounce!" he pumped his thumb over his shoulder **"The rest of us are gonna have us a little talk!"** The frightened kid looked quickly at his captors who were now otherwise preoccupied with the muscled football player. He quickly shifted between them before they realized it and slid away before they could stop him. He opened the door and ran out.

Daniel kicked it closed and it slammed shut hard. He squeezed his large hands together and stretched his neck around. All the pent up frustration of seeing Eric and Bobby together, not to mention kissing Amber; all came to a head.

"Now...where were we?"

Eric had just sat down at his desk. Everyone was milling about and making noise, taking out their books and getting ready as their teacher Miss Fulton rummaged through her papers. He sat back, ready for a long hour when he saw a small face at the window of the door. The boy waved to him, his eyes big and frantic.

Eric looked around. Who the hell was he waving too? It couldn't be him. He turned back and the boy now looked hysterical. Eric stood up and nodded to his teacher. **"Need the bathroom. Be right back"** he threw her his brightest smile and she smiled back. Just like putty, he thought as he moved out the door and closed it behind him. The boy grabbed his arm and started to drag him down the hall.

“Whoa little man, what’s up and who the hell are you?” he pulled the boy to a stop with almost no effort. The boy’s feet dug into the ground as he pulled at Eric with all his might. Eric moved maybe an inch.

He looked scared. **“I’m Sam. You’re friend needs you now! They’re gonna fight him!”**

“Who?” Eric said, moving in front of Sam quickly and now pulling him along.

“Daniel!” he pointed down the hall. Eric started to run fast. **“Where?”** he shouted over his shoulder as he let go of the boy.

“The storage closet on the right! At the end!” Sam called after him.

Eric’s big legs pumped the ground and he took off like a racehorse. The hallway was empty as Eric scanned each door. He couldn’t remember using a storage closet because they were almost always locked. He made it down the hallway in record time and read the sign. He pushed at the door.

It was locked.

He put his ear to it and heard the noise inside. There was a fight going on, and a big one at that. He pumped at the doorknob but it wouldn’t budge. **“DAN!”** he cried out, banging on it with his fists. The noise continued but no one came to the door. Or couldn’t! Eric wouldn’t wait any longer. He stepped back and rammed his large shoulder into it. The door broke open with a loud crack, wood flying off the broken frame as it flew open.

He recognized Daniel immediately. He was in the center and punching one guy in the face while another tugged at his arm and punched him in the side. A third boy was on the floor with a bruised face and pulling at Daniel’s leg. Eric wasted no time. There were three things he was exceptionally good at. One was sex. Another was flirting with women. And the last was fighting.

He jumped in and punched the boy to Daniel’s side three times in the face in rapid succession. The boy fell back immediately; his face gushing blood and he crashed into the wall and went down hard. Eric turned and kicked the boy on the ground right in the face. He crumpled like a rag unconscious and bleeding from his nose. Daniel, now free of the others, lifted his opponent right off his feet and tossed him into to the floor on his back. He fell over him and started to punch him over and over again. His back flared with muscle and his biceps swelled with each hit.

Eric looked around quickly. Everyone was down except him and Dan. He let his best friend have his moment and then wrapped his arms around him and pulled him off the beaten and unconscious boy. **“You got ‘em Dan!”** he cried out. **“They’re done!”**

Daniel pulled forward with immense strength and it took everything Eric had to hold him back. He braced his feet at an angle just to keep his heavily muscled friend from pulling them both down. **“Dude!”** Eric shouted. **“Stop!”** He hugged him tight. **“It’s over!”** He pulled him away a few feet.

Daniel took in a deep breath. His body was pumped up with adrenaline and ready to fight. He shrugged his shoulders and pushed Eric back. Eric took his arms away but grabbed him tight around one arm as Daniel moved forward. He spun around at Eric and shoved him so hard Eric’s feet came off the ground. **“GET OFF!!”**

Eric recovered right away. He was used to this. Fight's brought out the animal in some guys. He held out his hands in surrender. **"Bro!"** He called out. **"It's over. They're done!"** He moved closer and carefully put a hand on Daniel's shoulder. **"Hey man look at me!"**

The boy's face was bruised and he had scratches on his neck. His shirt was torn on one sleeve and his forehead was scraped. **"Who's your fucking brother?"** Daniel looked at him with wild eyes. He didn't answer. Instead he turned and walked back to the boy on the ground. Eric was right behind him as they looked down, Daniel breathing hard. **"Dude! You're a fucking beast!"** Eric wrapped his arm around Daniel's broad shoulders in approval. **"These little pricks won't fuck with you again!"** he laughed.

"It wasn't me" Daniel said. **"It was Sam"** He said absently. **"They were trying to roll him"**

"That little kid over there?" Eric asked, looking over his shoulder at the little kid in the doorway with the huge eyes.

Daniel spun around. **"You alright?"** he asked him. Sam nodded.

Eric, not leaving any opportunity behind, leaned down and pulled out each of their wallets. He had to roll two of them over to do it. He fished inside and took all the cash out and tossed the wallets to the ground. **"This ought to cover our expenses!"** He grinned at Daniel and pulled him out of the room with one arm around him. **"Let's go man!"**

Sam was holding Daniel's bag in one hand. It looked heavy, at least with Sam's small arms holding it. **"Are you okay?"**

Eric grunted. **"Him? You know who this is little man?"**

"Yeah...he's Daniel Jefferies. He's our Quarterback"

Daniel looked down. His fists were bloody and his shirt was torn. He smoothed it out with one hand. **"I'm good"** he nodded.

Sam looked stunned but said nothing else about it.

"Those little soccer cunts are nothing but pussies!" Eric chimed in. **"I can't believe they had the balls to fight you"**

Daniel took his bag from Sam and slung it over his shoulder. He reached over and took the wad of cash out of Eric's hand before he could stop him. He moved up and stuffed the roll right into the front pocket of Sam's jeans. The little kid jumped at the invasion. **"Here! Take this as an apology!"**

"What?" Eric protested. **"That's like two hundred bucks!"** Daniel glared at him and Eric stepped back. **"Or..."** he added, trying to make Daniel cool off as he waved his arms out with a non-threatening motion. **"...we can give it to Sam here"** He looked at the small boy who was more surprised than any of them. **"That works too! Yeah! That's good!"**

"I don't..." Sam started.

Daniel put a firm hand on the boy's shoulder. **"You will"**

Eric was flagging Sam to shut up and take the money. He pointed at Daniel behind his back and then circled his finger near his temple to show Sam how crazy Daniel was. Then he put his finger to his mouth to emphasize that Sam should be quiet. **"Oh"** Sam said, resigned to his new wealth.

"Sam, if they do anything to you again you come get me or Eric" he patted Eric's chest with the back of his hand. **"I don't care what they say or threaten you with. You understand?"** Daniel loomed over Sam like a giant. **"Fucks like that will keep pushing you unless they get pushed back. And I like pushing back"** Daniel said. **"So does he"** he thumbed at Eric, who grinned in agreement. **"And one more thing..."** he nodded toward Eric. **"He was never here"**

Sam looked up the muscled chest to Daniel's bruised face. He nodded, not knowing what else to do. Daniel patted him on the head like a favored child.

"Good boy" He took hold of Sam by the neck and told Eric to walk him to class. **"I've got to clean up"**

When Eric finally made it back to class Miss Fulton gave him a hard look as everyone else was flipping through their books. It was clear he had taken a long time. He flashed his bright smile at her and winked. Miss Fulton didn't disappoint. Her face softened instantly and she returned his smile with one of her own. That's my girl, Eric thought, taking out his book and spreading his big legs apart for her. I'm gonna fuck you before the end of the year!

It was the end of the day and Janice stood next to Amber in the parking lot. Most of the students watched with interest as Daniel was circled by a two policemen and the school principle Mr. Anthony.

"What did he do?"

Amber shook her head. **"I don't know"** She looked around and waved Bobby over, who was just coming out of the door and seeing the action for the first time.

"Hey" he ran over. He watched Daniel. **"He looks like he's been fighting"**

Janice nodded. **"Yeah, he does"**

“Anyone see Eric?” Bobby asked. Amber and Janice joined his search as Amber knocked herself for not thinking of that first. If anyone knew about this it would be Eric. Suddenly the crowd parted and a small boy went running up to the principle.

“Hey that’s Sam” Bobby told them. **“We have chemistry together”**

“What’s he doing?” Janice asked. Sam was talking frantically but they couldn’t hear him because everyone was talking and they were too far away. He started to make big gestures with his arms and at one point Daniel put a hand on his shoulder and spoke over him.

The police didn’t look happy.

The Principle faced Sam squarely and gave him a stern look. Sam nodded his head vigorously and waved his arms up again to emphasis whatever point he was trying to make. The man turned to Daniel and held out one finger and shook it at him. Then he turned to the police and nodded. They moved forward, spun Daniel around and handcuffed him.

“NO!” Amber cried out. Everyone was shouting now.

The police dragged Daniel to the squad car and put him in the back, bending his head down and closing the door behind him. One of them spoke to the Principle and was writing something down while the other started the car. The cop spoke to Sam also and the small boy went into a rapid fire response that the officer couldn’t keep up with, by the look on his face.

When it was all over the police left with Daniel, and the Principle used a bull horn to tell everyone to leave campus and go home. Janice, Amber and Bobby moved to Sam through the sea of people.

“SAM!” Bobby yelled, waving him over. Sam saw him and waved back and worked his way toward them.

“Hey Bobby!”

“What happened to Daniel” Amber asked, not bothering to introduce herself.

“He got into a fight with three soccer players” Sam said, out of breath, seemingly not caring what her name was either.

“Three of them?” Janice asked. **“So why are the police taking HIM away?”**

Sam’s face changed but only Bobby noticed it. **“He hurt them”** Sam offered. **“All three are at the hospital. I guess he beat them so bad they had to be taken by ambulance”**

Amber and Janice were stunned, and although Bobby felt numb, he was more interested in Sam’s reaction to Janice’s question. **“What were you saying to them Sam?”** he asked.

Sam gulped a mouthful of air. **“They took me in the storage closet. They wanted my money and my iPod. Daniel burst in and told them to leave me alone!”**

Amber felt a wave of pride surge over her at Sam's words. She could almost see him running in to save the day. Even though she doubted some of Daniel's intentions with her, she was happy to hear that he would defend someone like Sam.

"Well that's good!" Janice added. **"Daniel was just defending Sam"** She pointed at the small boy who was nodding in complete agreement with her.

"Three against one?" Amber said. **"Daniel's big but...wow. Three of them"**

As the girls continued to pump poor Sam for information Bobby looked around for Eric as he thought about it. Three huh? He didn't doubt that Daniel could do it, but Sam's reaction said otherwise. **"I'm gonna see if I can find him"** He said to Janice. Her eyes narrowed, not sure why Bobby wouldn't just use Eric's name.

"Uh. Okay" she said.

Bobby went off in search of Eric. How hard was it to find a blonde, six foot three football player?

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

"Hey man" someone tapped Eric's shoulder. He turned and found one of his teammates behind him.

"What's up?" he nodded at him.

"Miss Fulton wants to see you. She told me to come find you" First period had just ended. He wasn't due to see her until late afternoon. Eric made his way to her classroom. He was pretty sure he knew what it was about. No one was there except two students in the back packing up their things. The woman looked up as Eric came into the room.

"Please shut the door on your way out" she told the remaining students. By the tone of her voice it didn't sound like she was happy so they packed faster and did as she said.

"You wanted to see me?" Eric asked.

She sat back in her chair. **"The Principle spoke to me this morning. Daniel Jefferies has been arrested on assault charges"** She watched his face but Eric showed no surprise. **"He wanted to know if I knew anything about it"**

"Why would you know anything?"

"Well, it wasn't about Mr. Jefferies. It was about you"

"ME?" Eric asked, startled.

She nodded. **“It seems one of the boys involved said you were there”**

Eric looked stunned. **“I was here with you”** he waved at the room.

Her eyes ran across his face and she paused for a long time as she studied him. **“I know how fragile your record is right now Eric. You’re smart but not the luckiest of people. One more bad mark will take you right off the football team. That, coupled with your grades, could cause you serious problems. I don’t wanna see you lose everything”**

He was on thin ice and had been for a long time. Putting anyone in the hospital would boot him from the field for the rest of the school year, and with football scouts coming to watch, Eric would blow his only chance at the pros. Then what would he do?

He leaned down. **“So what did you tell him?”** His green eyes bore into her.

She let that hang in the air for a moment and said, **“The truth”**

Eric’s eyes narrowed and he leaned one hand on her desk, waiting.

“That you were here after the bell rang...and didn’t leave”

Eric gave her a hard look and then flashed his bright smile. **“Have I told you that you’re my favorite teacher?”**

She rolled her eyes. **“I’m sure you say that to everyone Eric”**

Eric moved up and sat on the corner of her desk, his weight making it creak. He faced her, making sure to show off the bulge between his muscled legs. He watched with satisfaction as she looked right at it. **“Speaking of grades”** he started. **“I was hoping I could raise mine in your class”**

“Extra credit Mr. Harding?” she said with doubt. Eric was smart but he was lazy and did only what he had to when it came to academics. Regardless, she couldn’t help but like him. She always had.

“I was thinking more of getting some after school help” he said innocently.

“What do you mean?”

“Well...” he leaned down. **“Maybe you could help me. I know it’s against policy for teachers and students to meet after school, but I really need the help”** His green eyes moved into her. **“I can’t think of anyone more qualified than you”** He leaned back and his big dick swelled between his legs. Miss Fulton’s eyes went to it immediately. She became pale and shifted in her seat as she swallowed. Eric had known of her affection for him from day one. He got away with more in her class than he did anyone else’s. A smile, a flexed bicep, a wink...was all it took to get Miss Fulton going.

“As you said, it’s against the rules” she said with far less conviction than she meant too.

“Hey, I can keep a secret” Eric replied. **“My grade in your class is slipping Miss Fulton”** His green eyes smoldered at her. He shifted on the desk and rolled his hips up bringing her attention back to the large bulge between his legs. **“I’m sure a tutor could help me some...but why risk it?”** His cock throbbed and her eyes enlarged at the sight, as is visibly swelled before her. **“When I’m sure you could...get it up”** he finished bluntly.

The woman’s face flushed bright red at his request. She found it difficult to swallow as she tried to clear her mouth of saliva. **“Well Eric...”**

The big, blonde boy reached out and put his large hand over her thin arm and squeezed it lightly. **“Come on Miss Fulton”** Eric pleaded. **“With your capable hands on it...it’ll rise in no time”**

Her head swam with Eric’s hypnotic words and her pussy quivered in response. The room seemed hotter than it had just moments ago.

“I know I’m asking a lot” He stroked his thumb over her smooth skin. **“Just think about it before you answer”** He waited until she nodded her head. **“And you’re wrong you know”** He leaned in so his face was no more than six inches away. **“You really are my favorite teacher”** He stood up. Her eyes moved over his tall, muscled body and down to his crotch which was now eye level with her face.

“Thanks for taking care of me” he added. **“I’ll see you later today”** He left her class leaving the door open, knowing she watched him the whole time.

Daniel stretched out in bed. The sheet was cool against his bare chest. He shifted his legs around and felt it rub against him softly. There was a knock at his door. He turned to the clock. It was eight thirty in the morning. He climbed out of bed and walked through the living room and looked out the side window. He pulled the door open.

“Amber!”

“Daniel! Are you alright? I called you but you didn’t answer” She ran into the house and wrapped her arms around him. He hugged her back and managed to close the door with a little dancing to bring her inside.

“Why aren’t you in school? How did you get here?”

“I took the bus” she said, not letting him go.

Daniel pried her off him. **“The bus!?”**

Her hands were moving up and down his sides. **"I just wanted to see you"** Her voice pleaded and her hands moved to his bruised face. **"You're hurt"**

"I'm fine" he said deeply, moving closer to her.

Amber didn't realize what she was doing. Daniel was wearing only a pair of loose fitting shorts and nothing else. His strong, hairy body towered over her and his muscles became tense as the space between them disappeared. Her hands ran over his cheeks, feeling the stubble of his beard. His face started to lean down toward hers when she felt him bumping at her stomach. She looked down and saw a huge lump between his legs and pressing against her.

She never had time to speak.

He grabbed her and pulled her against him, crushing his mouth against hers and shoving his tongue deep inside. Her hands pressed against his chest but Daniel paid her no mind. His burly arms gripped her tight as he snaked his tongue throughout her mouth. He let her go briefly but only to reach down and take the back of her legs and lift her off the ground. He pulled them around his waist and pressed her back against the door. He tucked his arm under her ass to hold her up and used his other hand to force her face toward him. He rammed his tongue back inside as her hands pushed against him. She pushed at him with all her might but Daniel was far too strong. Finally she resorted to yelling out until he pulled his mouth off of hers.

"Daniel! Stop. Let me go!"

He looked at her with fire in his eyes. She had never seen him more aroused. **"Amber"** his voice was husky. **"Please..."** He didn't wait for her response he scooped her up and carried her quickly to his bedroom.

"Daniel! Put me down!"

He did put her down, but to Amber's shock it was on his bed.

"Daniel!" she cried out again as he moved on top of her. He pushed apart her legs and ground his hips between them and dragged them around his waist. His big dick throbbed against her pussy through her skirt as she squirmed to get away from him. Daniel was relentless. His hands found her breasts and he rubbed at them firmly as she started to panic. She was so much smaller than him that her face was at the level of his chest.

"Stop Daniel!" She looked up at him. He scooted down to face her and pressed his warm mouth against hers again, pushing his thick tongue back inside. She groaned in protest but he only kissed her deeper. Amber's hands started to beat at his shoulders as his tongue rubbed against hers. Then she hit the side of his face with her open palm. He lifted himself up on his muscled arms and looked at her in surprise. **"Daniel! Stop!"** She was disheveled and out of breath. Her skirt was pulled up to her waist and her blouse was open from his large prying hands.

He looked at her in a daze. His hot breath flowed out of his lungs and his big chest heaved up and down. Her small hands wrapped around his heavy biceps in protest. **"I...need...you"** he emphasized slowly. He moved back up and pushed his hard dick between her legs. She tried to shift her hips out of the way but it only made her cunt rub against him. He groaned in pleasure.

"No Daniel!" she cried. She hit his big chest, doing no harm. Suddenly he moved up to his knees. His eyes looked vacant. She let out a deep breath thinking he was letting her up and she almost relaxed until she watched him hook his thumbs into his shorts and start to pull them down. Her eyes fixed on the sight of his heavy shaft. She saw the dark hair surrounding the thick base of his cock as his muscled, hairy body, pumped up with testosterone, was directed at her!

He almost worked his shorts down far enough, when the doorbell rang! Daniel's eyes came into focus as he looked to the door. He let go of his shorts and they snapped back up to his waist and covered his beastly shaft. **"You've got to be fucking kidding me!"** he roared. He raised his fist and she cried out as he surged forward and punched the wall over her head with his fist! She covered her head with her arms as Daniel's muscled body throbbed above her and debris from the wall rained down.

"DANIEL!" she screamed, truly frightened now.

The big brute snapped his head down and looked at her as if for the first time. **"Amber?"** he said, confused. He looked up at the wall and saw what he did. **"FUCK!"**

Amber tried to get away but her legs were tangled around his waist. He reached down and pulled her back.

"Wait!" he cried out, but Amber was determined to get away. As she pulled herself from him and swiveled on the bed Daniel hook his big arm around her waist and hauled her off her feet and pulled her back to his chest.

"Amber! Please stop!" He hugged her tight and buried his face into her neck. **"Don't leave me!"**

"Daniel! Let me go!" She fought him.

Amber felt his muscled body everywhere. There was no way she was getting out of there unless he let her and her mind finally resigned her fate. She could scream and hope whomever was at the door would hear her and help or at least call the police for her, but before she had to resort to that his burly arms released her. She had to get her balance before she could move and in that short time Daniel was off the bed and shutting the bedroom door. He turned and faced her.

"Daniel move!"

He held out his hands in surrender. **"Okay! I'm not gonna touch you I swear Amber! Just relax for a moment!"**

"So they can leave first?" She yelled back.

He nodded. **"Okay! Watch!"** He held a hand up to block her path but he opened the door and shouted, **"Wait! I'll be right there!"** He closed the door again and turned back to her. **"See?"**

Amber shifted on her feet but had nowhere to go. There was a window but she would never open it and climb out in time. Daniel blocked the only way out.

"Amber!" he tried to reason with her. **"Just give me a minute!"**

“No! I want to leave!”

It was then that Daniel realized the depth of his mistake. She was scared of him...really scared. He stepped forward and carefully put his big hands on her shoulders.

“Hit me” he said. She looked up at him blankly. **“Hit me”** he repeated. **“In the face...it’s alright”**

She pulled away from him. **“No! I don’t want to hit you!”**

“You’ll feel better” he assured her. **“Do it!”**

“No Daniel I just want to go!”

He looked at her for a long moment, having no idea how to fix what he’d done. She watched his big shoulders slump and suddenly he looked hurt. With the bruises on his face and hands, he looked vulnerable. Something Amber never saw him as. She calmed down.

“Daniel. Just open the door. I’m alright” her voice was even.

He nodded to her. **“Okay”** he said quietly. He turned the knob and opened the bedroom door and she quickly moved by him and through the living room.

When she pulled the front door open Janice was standing on the porch. **“Janice”** she said, pulling the girl into her arms. **“Hey”** Janice said with surprise. **“I got your text”**

Just then Daniel stepped forward and Janice gasped at the sight. He was beautiful. Every inch of him was perfect, from his thick legs to his broad shoulders and heavy arms laden with bulging biceps.

“Daniel” she said with some gratitude in her voice.

“Janice...um” he started and it was then that Janice put it all together. She looked at Amber and then at the almost naked Daniel.

“Oh” She turned to her friend. **“Is this a bad time?”** she asked apologetically.

“NO!” Amber replied. **“How did you get here?”**

Janice waved to the street. A small white car was parked in front of Daniel’s house. **“I asked my mom for it. I’m only supposed to go to school with it”**

“Great!” Amber said, pulling Janice behind her. **“Let’s go!”**

Janice spun back at Daniel as he put a hand on the porch railing and watched them leave. He looked very sad.

“Is he alright?” she asked as Amber pushed her to the driver’s side door.

“He’s fine. Just fine” Amber yanked her door open and quickly climbed in.

Janice waved at Daniel over the roof and got in herself. **“What happened?”**

Amber looked straight ahead. **“He thought I came over to...”** her voice died.

Janice started the car and pulled away from the curb. She glanced at Amber. **“Oh”**

By the time they got to the end of the block she asked, **“Well? Did you?”**

“No” Amber told her.

They drove in silence for a few minutes before Janice added, **“He’s big”**

Bobby saw Sam in the hallway.

“Is Daniel alright?” Sam asked him.

Bobby nodded. **“Yeah, Eric’s Dad picked him up from the police station”**

Sam looked distraught. **“Why did they have to take him? They were trying to get me. Daniel was just defending me”**

“Because they got hurt. They all have broken noses and one has a concussion and a fractured jaw”

“But it was still in self-defense” Sam pleaded.

“Well if it wasn’t for that, the matter would have been dropped. Now Daniel is suspended until the school hearing”

Sam shifted around. **“This is bad! It’s all my fault. I should have just given them what they wanted.”**

Bobby laughed. **“Sam, you don’t know Daniel like I do. Trust me; there was only one way this was going down. You did the right thing”**

Sam looked uneasy and Bobby took the lead quickly. He put his hands on Sam’s shoulders. **“It’s a good thing only Daniel was involved”** His voice was clear and articulate. **“If anyone else was there it would put them on suspension too”** His eyes bore into Sam.

Sam nodded. **“Yeah”** his voice was shaky. **“Well, it was just Daniel”**

Bobby gave him a hard look and then said, **"Of course it was. Daniel is big. He can handle three of them. They're just saying things to hurt the football team"**

Sam absorbed Bobby's words. **"Yeah. Well I won't let that happen"**

"Good Sam" Bobby smiled. **"I know Daniel and the team will appreciate that"**

"He's good" Bobby told Eric an hour later. **"He won't say anything"**

"Great" Eric replied. **"That only leaves one guy"**

"One?" Bobby asked. **"I thought there were three?"**

Eric nodded. **"Yeah but only one saw me. I kicked one in the face. I don't think he knew I was there. The other one came at me. HE knows I was there for sure"**

"What about the one Daniel took out?"

Eric shook his head. **"By the time I got there he was already pretty beaten up. The only thing Ed saw were Daniel's fists coming at him"**

"He really took on all three?"

"Dude Daniel is a beast! He could have kicked the shit out of all of them even if I didn't show up. One was already down and Ed was about to fall, I just played cleanup and sped up the clock a little. Truth is I probably saved them some broken bones"

"You mean besides their noses and jaw?" Bobby asked sarcastically.

"You should have seen him" Daniel was strong. Bobby could see the beefy football player throwing punches in his mind.

"Jefferies is no fucking joke!" Eric added. **"He almost kicked my ass too!"**

"Who else knows?" Bobby asked.

"Dan, Sam, you, and one other. But I'm taking care of her" Eric looked away. **"Oh and Rod"**

"He's the one you threw punches with?"

"Well, he took mine, if that's what you mean" Eric boasted.

“What about your parents?”

Eric nodded. **“My Dad knows. I told him the truth when we went to get Dan out of jail. He wants me out of it, but Dan’s like his Son too”**

“He wasn’t mad?”

“For helping out Sam?” Eric rolled his eyes. **“You know how my mom was all over you the other night? Now imagine if I stopped YOU from getting beat up”**

Bobby’s mind raced. **“Oh. Yeah, I can see that”**

Eric’s mom doted on Bobby at dinner. She was happy Eric had a friend like him. He guessed, next to Daniel, Eric must have just brought home rowdy football players. She clearly enjoyed the change and when she found out Eric saved little Sam she probably wanted to buy him a car.

“Oh hey speaking of which” Eric shifted the conversation. **“You’re coming over for dinner again tonight. Daniel is coming too. My mom won’t take no for an answer”**

Bobby smiled up at Eric. **“Sure I’d love to!”** Bobby in fact, would do anything to spend more time with Eric.

“Cool” Tell your folks. **“I’ll meet you after school”** He patted Bobby’s thin shoulders and walked away leaving Bobby to brim with excitement.

Bobby saw Amber a few periods later, although she wouldn’t talk much. **“What’s up with her?”** he asked Janice. Janice told him what she knew, which wasn’t much because Amber wouldn’t talk about it.

“You don’t think he...?” his voice drifted away.

She shrugged. **“I don’t know but he wasn’t dressed and she looked pissed”** She leaned in closer to Bobby’s ear. **“Before you die, try to see him naked! He was wearing a pair of shorts and nothing else and I almost died on the spot”** She motioned with her hands. **“Big, hairy muscled legs...perfect abs and huge shoulders”** She sighed. **“He can force himself on me any day!”**

Bobby put a hand on her arm to steady her. **“Easy Janice. You need a boyfriend...bad!”**

“You’re telling me!” She admitted. **“God he was beautiful!”**

“You should see the blonde one!” Bobby added.

She shook her head. **“I have no doubt that he’s hot too, but he scares me too much. Daniel’s got those soulful eyes and I like guys with dark hair”**

Bobby let her ramble until Amber came closer. **“See you guys for lunch okay?”** she asked. They both nodded to her.

“Sure thing Amber”

Miss Fulton watched the tall, muscled body of Eric Harding walk in the door. She had been waiting for him for hours. Seeing Eric was the highlight of her day. She loved having him in her class. There was something about him that made her weak in the knees. Maybe it was because she was so shy in high school herself and could never get a boy like Eric to even look at her back then. She knew her feelings for him were wrong, but she couldn’t help herself. He was so big and handsome and she had dreams of him even before this whole thing with Jefferies happened.

He smiled at her as he sat down and she felt butterflies in her stomach. She looked away with effort and hoped he didn’t notice how much he affected her. He sat at the back of the class, like all the football players did. This kept them out of the teacher’s direct view but in Eric’s case he could also smile and wink at her without anyone seeing him. He did this often. She was used to it and looked forward to when he would reward her with a big radiant smile because of something she said.

Now things had changed. She openly did something to protect him. Something she wouldn’t have done for anyone else. The image of his bulging crotch filled her mind on an almost constant basis and she had to pull her thoughts away from it with effort. As she shifted through her book, she hoped Eric Harding really could keep a secret.

Eric watched her closely. Whenever she looked at him, which was often, he stared back, giving her his best smoldering look. Eric was an expert at using his good looks to get what he wanted and Miss Fulton was one of his favorite admirers. Eric had a gift for giving people what they needed. He knew what she wanted. She was a small, pretty woman, but too shy and too smart for her own good. She wasn’t married and he didn’t know if she had a boyfriend, but if she did it wasn’t serious. Eric guessed she had never been with a real man, at least not like him. All girls wanted him, Eric knew. Some of them just didn’t know it yet.

She stood up with a stack of white paper in her hands. There was a quiz. Eric shifted in his seat. He hated quizzes! The guy in front of him passed it back and Eric took it like it was poison. He put it on his desk and wrote his name at the top as Miss Fulton told them how long they had. He scratched at

his head and started to work. A few minutes later he noticed Miss Fulton walking near him. She was looking down and checking on everyone's progress. He reached down and rubbed his bulge for a moment and his cock swelled in response.

His chair was in the very back of the room and one side faced a wooden bookshelf. Miss Fulton would have to walk around him, between his chair and the bookcase, to get to the next desk. That would put her out of sight from the rest of the class for a few seconds.

Just enough time, Eric thought.

She worked her way down the first aisle to Eric's chair. She absently put her hand on his broad shoulder as she slowly walked around his back until her hand came to rest on his smooth neck. It was warm. Very warm. Like all boys his age Eric seemed to run hot. She could almost feel the hormones raging in his strong body. She felt a tingle run up her spine as her skin made contact with his. She had an urge to lean down and taste him. She wanted to feel him with her lips and breathe in his scent. As she leaned over her eyes locked on the thick mound between his strong legs. She felt her pussy clench at the thought of his big dick sinking into her. She absently licked her lips as she imagined him thrusting it over and over again inside her hungry pussy.

Lately she could think of little else. Ever since his obvious proposal she had been unable to get him out of her mind. Every stray thought went to him. Her mind was her own worst enemy. As her eyes devoured his crotch she saw it lurch up in size. She almost gasped as his large bulge swelled up for a moment as his cock thickened between his legs. She felt perspiration run down her back. She had to get away from him.

She slowly moved by and shivered as his hand felt the back of her leg. His large fingers stroked her behind the knee and her pussy gushed in response. She wanted to linger, to let him feel her up, but there were too many people around. Instead she kept walking and said nothing, her mind fixed on him the whole time.

When she made it back to her desk she smoothed out her skirt and sat down. When she looked up Eric was looking right at her. His deep green eyes bore into her from the back of the room as she did her best to pretend nothing happened. It almost worked, until he reached under his desk and squeezed his crotch. Her eyes moved with his strong hand as it plied the bulge between his muscled legs.

She forced her eyes up and he was staring right at her. He wasn't smiling. His face was hard and intense which made her more self-conscious of her part in things. This was no accident. He wanted her to see him touch himself. God he was handsome. He was tall, muscled and blonde. His voice was deep and his eyes were like green pools that she wanted to swim in. Whenever he smiled at her she felt instantly better about herself. Having someone like Eric desire her, gave her a rush like no other.

She pulled her eyes back to the papers on her desk and tried to avoid thinking about the strapping blond teenager. She wasn't quite successful. After the quiz was over the students began walking up and putting them on her desk. She nodded to them and they walked out the door until she was left with only Eric. Her heart raced. She hoped he would stay back. She needed him too.

After the door closed on the last student Eric got up and walked to her desk. **"Here you go Miss Fulton. I hope I did alright. I had a hard time concentrating"**

Her eyes moved immediately to his bulging crotch at the mention of the word 'hard'. She cleared her throat with some difficulty. She wanted to reach out and put her hands on his powerful body and feel every inch of him. **"I'm sure you did fine Eric"** He slowly put his paper in front of her. Only half of the quiz was complete she noticed.

"It's just that..." he began. **"...well, I know I need help. I've been worried you didn't want to give it to me"** His large body sat on the corner of her desk. It creaked under his weight. **"Have you made up your mind? Do you want to give it to me?"**

She was glued to his mound, so thick and full. She made the mistake of looking into his green eyes. **"Yes"** she said, before she realized it. The smile he gave her made her melt on the spot. Whatever she had done to make him so happy was worth it, she thought to herself. He put a small piece of paper on the desk.

"This is my phone number. Text me your address. I can come over whenever you want"

She reached out and pulled it away, tucking it into her desk drawer. **"Eric if anyone..."** she started but he stopped her quickly.

"Hey! I told you. I can keep a secret. No one is gonna know about this" He leaned closer. **"You think I'd do anything to hurt you? Especially after what you did for me?"**

She was lost in his green eyes and didn't answer.

"I told you you're my favorite teacher Miss Fulton. You text me your address and I'm gonna show you just how much"

She had a hard time swallowing after that. She did manage to nod her head though. He stood up slowly as her eyes dropped back to his crotch for a moment.

"This may be inappropriate to say Miss Fulton...but I think you look absolutely beautiful today" He moved his hand to his heavy mound and rubbed at it as she watched. **"I'm gonna do my best to show you my appreciation"** He turned and walked out, leaving her stunned and breathless.

She opened her top drawer and took out a pencil, and without thinking, started to fill in the rest of his quiz for him. She grabbed a red pen and put a large 'B' on the corner of the page. She put his quiz at the bottom and started to grade the rest, her mind tugging at her with thoughts of the handsome blonde boy with the sea green eyes.

Eric saw Janice in the hallway. He walked up and put one hand on her back. **"Hey beautiful"**

She spun around and glared at him, no knowing who it was at first. Her face changed quickly when she realized it was him. **"Hey...Eric"**

He felt tension between them. **"What's wrong?"**

She shrugged and shook her head. **"I don't know. Something with Amber and Daniel"**

Eric showed his surprise. **"Daniel's not here. He's at home"**

"Yeah, Amber went there this morning and I drove over to pick her up after I got my mom's car for the day. I'm only supposed to go from home to school" She confessed. Eric looked at her, clearly wanting more but Janice had no more to give him. **"I don't know anything else Eric. Amber's upset and it looked like Daniel was too"** She slung her bag over her shoulder. **"I have to get to class. See you later"**

He watched her go and reached for his phone and punched in Daniel's number. **"Hey dude! Fill me in"**

"He did what?" Bobby asked as he and Eric drove away from school. They were going to Eric's for dinner.

"She didn't say anything to you?"

Bobby shook his head. **"No. I could tell she was upset but Janice warned me earlier to leave it alone, so I did"** Eric looked disappointed. If anyone would know what was on Amber's mind it would be him.

"Well look..." Eric said. **"Dan's coming over tonight. Let's not push him if anyone else is around. He has a lot of shit to deal with right now"**

"Sure Eric"

Eric gave him a big smile that warmed Bobby up from the core. **"My mom loves you dude! She thinks you're the smartest person I know"** Then he laughed. **"Which is true!"**

Bobby felt himself blush.

“Throw out more brainy shit while we eat. She thinks it might rub off on me” Eric’s big hand wrapped around Bobby’s neck and gave it a gentle squeeze. **“You’re making me look good little brother!”** Bobby smiled back, wanting nothing more than to slide across the seat and hug the beefy teenager. As if Eric were some kind of mind reader he said, **“Maybe we can get some alone time before dinner?”**

Bobby felt his dick swell immediately in his pants. He dreamed of Eric on a regular basis now and it took little to nothing for Bobby to succumb to the muscled boy’s charms. **“I’d like that Eric”**

The big blonde boy grinned. **“Yeah. I know”**

Mrs. Harding gave Bobby a warm hug the moment she saw him. **“So glad your back Bobby”** she said with genuine sincerity.

“Thanks Mrs. Harding”

“I’m so happy Eric has you helping him. I just know his grades will improve” Eric grinned at them, loving the way his mom took to Bobby.

“Well, I’ll do my best Mrs. Harding but Eric is in a higher grade than me. Well, a few actually. But I’ll do my best”

Eric snorted. **“Don’t you believe that for a minute mom! Bobby’s a total brain. He’s smarter than anyone in my class”**

She looked over the small boy and nodded, clearly believing her Son. **“I think you’re just what he needs Bobby”** Then her face changed as she just thought of something. **“He’s paying you I hope?”**

Bobby panicked for a moment as his mind snapped to Eric’s idea of payment. He saw himself sitting on the blonde boy’s bed as Eric fed him his heavy cock. His eyes shifted quickly to Eric but the big boy simply grinned smugly at him. **“Umm”**

She spun to Eric. **“Now I won’t hear of this. Bobby needs to be paid for his time Eric”**

Bobby tried to defend Eric. **“He’s my friend Mrs. Harding! I’m glad to help him!”**

She turned back to him. **“I appreciate that Bobby, but that doesn’t mean your time isn’t valuable”**

“I don’t mind at all I like Eric!” he said, a little too forcefully. Eric winked at him behind his mother’s back.

“Well, I’m sure he likes you too, but I insist” She grabbed her purse from the counter and pulled out her checkbook. Bobby protested right away.

“Please Mrs. Harding! I really don’t want money. I’m happy to do it for free” Which was sort of a lie.

Eric moved over and put one big arm around his shoulders. **“Hey buddy. She’s right. I should have offered before now”**

Mrs. Harding wrote out a check and folded it, stuffing it into Bobby’s top shirt pocket. **“This is just for now. I’ll make sure Eric gives you more”**

Eric hugged him close and Bobby felt the boy’s heavy bicep swell against him. **“Don’t you worry mom...I will!”**

Bobby felt himself sweat at the implication. He knew exactly what Eric meant and was happy he was there to lean against.

The doorbell rang.

“That must be Daniel” Mrs. Harding said. **“I’ll let him in. You two make yourself comfortable. Get Bobby a drink Eric”**

As she left the room Eric turned to Bobby with a big grin. **“So sport? Thirsty for anything special?”** His eyebrows rose up suggestively.

Bobby punched Eric in the chest lightly. **“You shouldn’t have let her do that!”**

Eric laughed. **“Why? She likes you dude”** He squeezed Bobby by the shoulders. **“And trust me...moms don’t usually approve of blowjobs as payment!”** He pulled Bobby into a hard hug and ruffled his hair. The boy all but melted in his arms and Eric felt him breathe in deeply. **“Still have that shirt I gave you?”**

“Yeah” Bobby replied, not pulling away in the slightest. **“I sleep in it”**

“I’ll give you another one before you leave” Eric pulled away and looked down at Bobby’s flushed face. **“You keep the money”** His large thumb came up and stroked Bobby’s cheek. **“I don’t want to hear another word about it”** Bobby looked up at the towering blonde boy he worshipped, and nodded. Eric’s eyes bore into him. **“That’s my boy”**

After Daniel gave Eric a big hug he wrapped his beefy arms around Bobby and lifted him right off the floor. Bobby leaned into Daniel's strapping chest as he did. **"Hey little buddy!"** He set Bobby on the floor.

"You know Bobby?" Mrs. Harding asked.

"Sure" Daniel replied. **"Bobby's the best"** Bobby felt warm all over as Daniel looked at him.

"Does he tutor you too?"

Daniel shook his head. **"No. He has his hands full with your bonehead Son"** Mrs. Harding smiled at him. Right then Eric's large arm snaked around Bobby from the back and pulled him against his chest.

"Daniel has a girl named Amber helping him" Eric informed his mom. **"She's all hot for him!"**

"Eric!" She scolded him. **"I'm sure Daniel's a perfect gentleman"** She moved over and kissed Daniel on the cheek with the clear affection of a mother. **"I think it's great you two are taking school so seriously. I'm proud of both my boys!"** She reached out and ran a hand over Daniel's face. Her eyes spoke volumes as she looked at the dark haired boy. Bobby imagined this woman was as close to a mother as Daniel ever had. Her affection for him was obvious and Daniel's reaction to her said as much. She turned his head from side to side as she looked at his bruises. She immediately went into a long speech about how to make them go away and ran out to get something from the bathroom.

Daniel objected but Eric stopped him. **"Dude please! You know how she is!"** She came back and hearing Eric's words she pinched his arm making him jump. **"Mom!"**

She made Daniel sit down while she applied some cool cream to his skin and smoothing it away with her fingers. Daniel sat patiently while she worked and it was clear to Bobby that he did it more for her benefit than for his own. Eric meanwhile held Bobby against him as he watched his mother dote all over Daniel.

"Don't forget to comb his hair for him mom" Eric said sarcastically. Mrs. Harding ignored him, something Bobby was sure she was used to doing. When she was done Daniel stood up and put his arms around her and hugged her tight in thanks. Mrs. Harding hugged him back as she was lifted off her feet by his strong arms.

"I have the best boys in the whole world"

Bobby felt Eric's arm tighten around him and Bobby gladly leaned back against the large boy. **"Let's eat mom, I'm hungry! You can gush all over him later!"** Eric complained.

Mrs. Harding gave Eric a reproachful but loving look. **"You boys wash up. Dinner will be ready in a half hour"** she said. **"You're lucky to have friends like them Eric!"** she scorned her Son.

"Yeah, yeah!" Eric replied. **"I'm the most popular boy at school! Girls throw themselves at me and I'll be a professional football player in a few years!"**

“And yet you still can’t clean your room!” Mrs. Harding called after them.

“Oh! You got jokes now huh mom? Who’s gonna buy you that mansion when I’m rich?”

“Daniel will!” she countered.

Bobby laughed. **“She knows how to push your buttons!”** he said to Eric.

As Eric dragged Bobby away he felt a big hand cuff the back of his head.

“Ass” Daniel said from behind as Eric turned and glared at him.

“Dude, just let her adopt you already!”

After they washed up they sat in the den with Eric’s Dad. Bobby sat between Eric and Daniel on the sofa while Eric’s father was on a large chair to the side. He was big like Eric. It was clear were Eric got his looks and build from. The older man was handsome and large but had a look of wealth about him. By the way Eric and Daniel acted around him, it was clear that they respected him deeply.

“Everything’s going to work out Daniel” he said. **“I’ve spoken with your Dad every day”** Bobby looked up at Daniel, who was watching Mr. Harding intently. **“You have a clean record and this Sam kid seems pretty believable”**

“I hope the school board sees it that way sir”

“You let me worry about them. You were only defending that boy and he supports your story” Then he looked at Eric and the energy in the room shifted noticeably. **“As for you, I expect you to stay out of trouble and away from this. Both of you have too much to lose and it’s too late to change your stories”** Bobby knew that Mr. Harding knew the truth about Eric. As he looked at the big man he understood why. Lying to him would be a very bad idea.

“Yes Sir” Eric replied obediently.

“If Sam is willing to keep you out of it, then you stay out of it” He turned back to Daniel. **“I’m meeting with the board tomorrow on your behalf”**

“Don’t I have to speak?” Daniel asked.

“No” This was a surprise to Bobby. **“I’ll speak for you. Without those boys being present both parties involved will provide statements instead. We’re gonna do yours after dinner”**

Now Bobby did speak. **“What are they saying? Do they bring up Eric?”**

The large man looked over Bobby and the small boy felt very small at that moment. Eric's Dad looked at his Son. **"He know?"**

"Yeah. He's the only one at school besides Sam"

"I thought Sam got you out of class?" Bobby asked of Eric.

"It just started. Even the teacher doesn't remember me being gone" Eric lied. But it was a safe lie. Miss Fulton was in too deep to change her story now and everyone else in class was too busy to notice. Bathroom breaks were frequent and after Miss Fulton supported his statement the Principle accepted her word and asked no one else about it. Mr. Harding looked back at Bobby suspiciously but Eric wrapped an arm around him and pulled Bobby to his side. **"He's with me Dad"** Eric said.

Even Daniel looked at Bobby with affection, which warmed the small boy to no end. **"He's right sir"** Daniel said, his blue eyes on Bobby. **"He's one of us"** Bobby smiled up at Daniel as Eric's thick arm squeezed him tight. He felt like the center of the universe and Mr. Harding seemed to accept Bobby's membership to the group without further question.

"Only one of them says Eric was there" He answered Bobby's original question. **"The other two were either too busy to notice or unconscious"** he looked hard at Eric.

Eric cleared his throat. **"Yeah...well..."** he was lost for words.

"Anyway" Mr. Harding continued, dismissing Eric. **"It's just one boy's word against Eric's, Daniel's and Sam's"**

"What will the board think about that?" Bobby asked. Daniel's eyes shifted between them as he listened intently.

"They'll think the boys don't want the whole school thinking only one kid beat the crap out of them and put them in the hospital" He smiled. **"At least they will when I'm done with them"**

Eric hugged Bobby again. It was clear he was extremely proud of his Dad and Bobby saw why. **"Would it be so bad if everyone knew the truth? About Eric I mean?"**

Mr. Harding nodded his head at Bobby. **"They would now. Finding out Eric and Sam lied would only make them question what else they're lying about"**

"But why lie at all?"

Eric tugged at Bobby with his arm. **"Because unlike Daniel, I have a thick record"**

"Apparently only one of my Sons is able to stay out of trouble for more than a week" Mr. Harding leveled his eyes at Eric, who quickly started to cough and became interested in the carpet all of a sudden.

"If they find Eric put someone in the hospital, with his record, he'll probably be expelled. No scout will pick him up after that" Daniel explained to Bobby.

Bobby turned and looked up at the strapping blonde boy he was pressed against. **“Why didn’t you just get help?”** he asked with a scolding voice.

“Because I AM the help!” Eric defended himself. Then he pointed to Daniel and said, **“Plus Rambo here was about to put everyone in intensive care! If I didn’t jump in he would still be in jail, probably for murder!”**

Daniel rolled his eyes. **“Dude you’re so dramatic”**

Eric leaned toward his Dad with big eyes. **“Dad! You should have seen him! Fists were flying everywhere! Blood was on the floor! It looked like a George Romero film fest!”** Bobby couldn’t help but laugh and Daniel joined him.

“Regardless” Mr. Harding said. **“We’re in it now and have to see it through”**

“Dinner boys!” Mrs. Harding called. The large man stood up and Bobby couldn’t help but admire him. He was what Eric could be, if Eric were smart, rich, and sexy. Well two out of three wasn’t bad.

“Let’s go before we’re all in trouble”

Eric pulled Bobby to his feet and they followed Daniel to the dining room. He leaned down and spoke in Bobby’s ear so no one else would hear him. **“Don’t forget to say a bunch of smart shit for my mom”** Bobby reached up and put his hand on Eric’s brawny forearm affectionately. He loved being a part of Eric’s life even if it made him laugh.

The address came over at ten that night. They were in the den and watching a movie when Eric looked at his phone. Daniel and Bobby were sitting with him on the large sofa in the theater room while Mr. and Mrs. Harding were in the back sitting side by side.

“It’s getting late I should get Bobby home” he said to his mom.

She sat up. **“Want me to call and let your mother know you’re on your way Bobby?”**

“No, that’s okay. I’ll call her now. She knows I’m with Eric”

Daniel stood up as Mr. Harding paused the movie. **“I’ll take him Eric, you don’t have to leave. I should get going anyway, you both have school”**

“You sure man?” Eric asked.

“Yeah, it’s no problem”

After Eric's parents said goodbye to them Eric walked them to the door. He held Bobby against him as they walked. **"I'll pick you up in the morning for school"**

Eric had never done that before. Bobby was surprised. **"I can take the bus"** he offered.

"I said I'll pick you up. Why are you fighting me?" Bobby shrugged. Eric pulled him into a hug and then gave one to Daniel. Bobby watched the incredible sight of the two powerful boys holding each other. He wanted to work his way between them and feel their muscled bodies against him. God, what if they kissed! Bobby's mind drifted away.

"Call me tomorrow bro. I'll stop by"

Daniel nodded. **"Sounds good. Thanks for dinner"**

"Dude you eat here like nine times a week!" Eric said reproachfully.

"I can't help it if your mother likes me more than you" Daniel laughed.

"That's the fucking truth!" Eric agreed. **"Later bro!"**

After they got in the car Daniel turned to Bobby. **"Amber talk to you?"**

Bobby shook his head. **"No. I know you two had a fight or something but she didn't bring it up and Janice told me not to ask"**

"Does Janice know?"

"I don't think so"

"Can I talk to you about it?"

Bobby nodded. **"Sure"** Daniel took in a deep breath as drove down the quiet street. He told Bobby what happened, at least from his point of view. **"Wow"** Bobby replied when Daniel was done.

"Yeah, well now she won't talk to me. I've called her like ten times"

"Would you have stopped?" Bobby asked. **"If Janice hadn't come by I mean?"**

Daniel thought about it. He had been so worked up from her touch and the closeness of her body. His dick was hard and ready when he carried her to the bedroom. It seemed like a dream to Daniel. He remembered she objected but it was in the distance and not the focus of his memories.

"Daniel" Bobby started. **"You're big. Real big"** His eyes ran over the thick arm that hung off the steering wheel. **"You put three guys in the hospital. Big guys that play sports"** Bobby continued. **"Even if Eric didn't show up the outcome would have probably been the same"** He paused as Daniel drove in silence. **"Amber is no match for you, even if she fought with all her might. You're like a tank"**

Daniel flexed his thick hand. It was still cut up from the fight. His eyes ran over his bruised knuckles and up his brawny forearm. Bobby was right of course. **"Yeah"** he said quietly.

"She likes you Daniel. She really, really likes you" Bobby offered. **"I don't know if she ever told you that but its true"**

They came to a stop light and Daniel slowed the car to a halt. He turned to Bobby. **"Will you talk to her for me? Smooth things over? I've got a lot over my head right now Bobby"**

With no hesitation Bobby replied, **"I'll do anything to help you Daniel"** And before Bobby realized it Daniel leaned over and grabbed him by the back of the head and pulled him down. He kissed the top of his head and squeezed his neck in his large hand.

"Thanks little brother" Daniel's deep voice filled the car.

As much as Bobby liked Eric, the blonde boy couldn't be more different than Daniel if he tried. Daniel was a big, strong brute with a gentle soul, while his blonde counterpart was self-centered and fully aware of how good looking he was.

"I know Eric is your hero and all but don't forget about me"

Bobby laughed. **"Yeah, that's gonna happen"**

When they got to Bobby's house his mother came out the front door. Daniel walked Bobby up as the small woman looked him over with big eyes. **"I thought you were blonde?"**

Daniel showed his confusion for a moment and then shook his head. **"No. That's Eric. I'm Daniel. I'm on the football team with him. We were all at dinner and it was easier for me to bring Bobby back than Eric"** He held out his hand for her to shake as her eyes scanned his bruised face. Maybe it wasn't such a good idea to get out of the car, he thought.

"Are you alright?" she asked concerned.

"Daniel beat up three kids who were picking on this guy Sam at school. He's small and they were on the soccer team and like ten times bigger than him" Bobby said before Daniel could reply. **"Daniel stopped them"** Bobby looked back at him, clear pride on his face.

His mother's face changed also. **"Well..."** she said. **"It's nice to meet you Daniel. It can be hard for boys like Bobby..."** then she added quickly. **"...and Sam"**

Daniel shrugged, not sure what to say. She had Bobby go inside and get ready for bed while she walked Daniel down to his car. Bobby didn't like that but she gave him no choice. It was clear Eric wasn't the only one with a protective mother.

"Bobby tells me Eric sort of takes care of him at school?"

"Oh. Yeah"

She looked back at the house to make sure they were alone.

“Does anyone pick on him?” It was clear she was worried about Bobby.

“Not now” Daniel told her, which was the truth. **“I’m not sure if anyone ever did really but I can tell you now that’s the case”**

She looked up and down his big body. **“I just worry about him. With him being so small and...”** she didn’t say ‘gay’ but Daniel knew she understood the truth.

Daniel pulled up one shirt sleeve and made a thick muscle with one arm. **“Mrs. Locke”** he began nodding to his arm. **“No one bothers Bobby. I promise you”**

She gave him a big smile. **“Thank you Daniel. Please give my best to Eric. I’d love to meet him sometime”**

Daniel dropped his arm and wondered how that would go. Eric was great when it came time to intimidating guys or making girls swoon, but he wasn’t known for making mothers like him. Eric’s current girlfriend Pamela never even brought him home with her. **“I’ll let him know”** he said. He smiled and got into his car.

Eric sat on his bed wearing only a pair of shorts. He had stuffed a used tee shirt into Bobby’s coat before he left and was now texting Miss Fulton.

When, he texted.

It only took a few minutes for her reply. Tomorrow was the last day of school and Eric fully intended to meet up with her as soon as possible.

Friday @9pm.

Sounds good! I’ll be there!

Eric lay on his back and turned off the light. **“Hope you’re on the pill Miss Fulton”** he said quietly. **“Cause I cum like a horse”**

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

School didn't seem as fun to Bobby without Daniel around. The strapping dark haired football player brought a peace to Bobby that he couldn't find in anyone else, not even Eric. There was something about his easy smile and hulking frame that made Bobby feel safe. Even taking Amber out of the equation it was clear that Daniel was a good friend to Bobby. His defense of Sam said as much. Not many high school jocks would risk their careers over someone like him or Sam. But Daniel did just that. His defense of Sam not only jeopardized his football standing but also his remaining time in school. Bobby wished he could help in some way. He coached Sam as best he could but aside from that, he was as helpless as Amber and Janice. He sat with them at lunch and hoped Amber would say something to them but she remained silent about all things Daniel. Finally Bobby couldn't take it anymore. **"Amber, what's wrong? Daniel needs us now more than ever. Why are you acting like he doesn't matter anymore?"**

Amber took a large sip of her drink. **"I'm not acting like he doesn't matter Bobby. Of course I'm worried about him"**

"Just not enough to call him?"

"I went over his house!" she countered. **"I went as soon as I heard. I even had Janice get her mom's car to pick me up"**

"Then what's wrong?" Bobby already knew the answer because Daniel had told him. He just hadn't heard her side of things.

Amber looked at Janice, who just stared back, wanting to know as much as Bobby did. **"Things didn't go well when I saw him"** Amber admitted. They both waited for her to finish, their interest at an all-time high. **"When I went over..."** she hesitated. **"Daniel got the wrong idea"**

It took a moment before Janice's face shifted with understanding but it was Bobby who chimed in. **"Janice said he was only wearing a pair of shorts"** he said. **"Was that before or after?"**

"That's how he showed up at the front door. He had been sleeping and I woke him up"

Bobby craned his neck forward and tilted his head to listen. **"And?"**

"And..." she continued. **"We wound up in his bedroom"** She looked at each of them. **"Quickly"** she added.

"How...how quickly?" Janice asked with penetrating eyes.

"He carried me...quickly"

Janice looked excited. **"You finally did it with him?"**

Amber's face showed her displeasure at her friend's unwarranted happiness. **"No! He stopped"** she moved her food around on her plate absently. **"But only when you showed up"**

Bobby frowned. **“What do you mean only?”**

“I mean he didn’t stop until she knocked on the door”

Bobby looked at Janice for help but she was just as confused. She tapped her finger on the table impatiently. **“You mean he *wouldn’t* stop until I got there? Or that I interrupted a mutual bedroom love fest?”**

Amber took in a deep breath. **“The first one”**

Both Bobby and Janice sat back at the same time at Amber’s revelation. **“Wow!”** Janice said, surprised.

“Yeah, wow!” Amber looked at her. **“He’s so big! I couldn’t stop him! I kept telling him no and to let me go but we were in his bedroom so fast and he was on top of me before I knew it”**

Bobby’s eyes expanded. **“Did he take off the shorts?”**

“Bobby!” Janice hit him in the arm.

“What?” he said defensively. **“You were the one that said how hot he looked in his shorts!”**

Janice looked at Amber regretfully. **“Well...I didn’t...exactly say that!”**

Bobby glared back at her. **“Yeah, okay! It was a hideous sight! All those exposed muscles and bulging body parts! Yuck!”**

Janice grimaced at him. **“Whatever!”**

“So nothing happened?” Bobby asked Amber.

“Well, no...but not because of anything I did” She looked at Janice. **“If she hadn’t come over just then...”**

Bobby let out a breath he didn’t know he had been holding. **“Well...”** he was at a loss for the right words.

“Yeah...well” Amber repeated.

After a moment when everyone took in their own separate thoughts Bobby said, **“Why don’t we all go over to his house together? You can talk to him and at the same time be safe that you’re not alone with him”**

“I don’t know Bobby”

“Why? You don’t like him now?” he asked her.

“Of course I like him! I want to help but I don’t want to give him the wrong idea either”

Janice rubbed her hand over her mouth. **"If you're not comfortable then don't go"**

This appalled Bobby to no end. The idea of severing ties with Daniel, and by default Eric, was like taking a hot poker in the eye! **"Let's not jump into anything"** he said.

Janice turned to him, her face in doubt. **"Don't defend what Daniel did Bobby"**

"I'm not. But let's think about this. Daniel and Amber have been alone before. Nothing happened. He gets kicked out of school for defending Sam, who let's face it, could have been any of us. His entire career is at jeopardy and Amber caught him alone and vulnerable"

"I may have caught him alone Bobby, but vulnerable isn't a word I'd use with Daniel"

"Well, at the least, highly distracted. He's got the weight of the world on his mind and the one person he likes more than anyone shows up to comfort him...and he takes it a little too far"

"Too far?" Amber stared at him. **"He had me on my back and his shorts were halfway down"**

Janice spoke before she could help herself. **"Did you see him naked?"** When she realized what she said she leaned quickly back and waved her hand in the air as if to erase the moment. **"I mean what's important is that it didn't go any further"** She looked at Bobby for help, but Bobby just shook his head at her.

"Smooth Janice" he said.

Janice pleaded with Amber. **"I'm sorry Amber but he's so handsome. He looked incredible! Any girl would kill to be with him and he wants YOU!"** She shrugged. **"Doesn't that say something?"**

Bobby appreciated Janice's help but knew Amber wouldn't take her meaning the right way. Before she could respond to Janice he said, **"What she means is that Daniel could have ANY girl he wanted, but the only one he seems to want is you"** He let that sink in. **"After all this time, can't he have a chance to at least explain?"**

Amber took in a deep breath and finally nodded. **"Yeah. I guess"** She said it with less conviction than Bobby would have liked. But he smiled, grateful that she didn't end everything right then and there.

Eric walked up behind Amber and put his hand on the top of her locker. She spun around and found herself facing his big chest. When she looked up he smiled down at her.

"How's my favorite brain?"

"I'll ask Bobby when I see him" she said.

Eric laughed. **"Okay, I'll give you that one"**

His deep green eyes bore into her. **"You talk to Daniel?"**

She shook her head. **"No. Not today"**

He searched her face. **"You gonna?"**

She shrugged. **"I don't know"**

He tapped at her locker door. **"Why not?"**

"It's complicated Eric" she replied.

He looked around to see if anyone was in earshot of them. **"Take a good look at me Amber"** He leaned toward her making her crane her neck back to take him in. **"You think guys like me just go home after school and do homework?"**

Amber said nothing, having no idea where he was going with this.

"There's a reason we spend five days a week at the gym" he told her. **"If I'm not having sex then I'm thinking about it as I lift weights to burn off the testosterone that's pumping through my body and making my dick hard"** He opened his jacket up and showed off his chest. **"You think this runs off gasoline? You know how many girls have taken a ride on me?"**

Amber swallowed and took a step back from him. Eric was nothing like Daniel and Amber was uncomfortable around him even when Daniel was around. Eric was a predator. It was in his eyes when he looked at her. It was like he wasn't seeing Amber but just someone to do something for him. For Eric, there was always a reason.

"Look all I'm saying is that I have sex...all the time. Daniel doesn't" he leaned against the locker and it creaked with his bulky mass. **"He keeps it all inside until it builds up and explodes like a time bomb. Not healthy"**

"He told you?" she asked.

"Daniel is my best friend. I know him better than he knows himself. I know you and I don't mix all that well...but Daniel isn't me. He could nail as many girls as I do, but he puts his football career first. You're the first girl I've seen him with longer than a week"

"We're not dating Eric. I'm only helping him with school"

"And whose fault is that?" he asked bluntly. **"You think just 'cause you're not a cheerleader he wouldn't want to fuck you?"**

"Eric!"

“No I’m serious Amber. You think Daniel hangs out with you so much because of that? He could study with you at school. He doesn’t have to drive you home and take you to his house. Hell, my Dad would pay you to help him. So why does he do it? Ever think about that?”

He leaned in.

“All I’m saying is that if you wanted to be with him Amber, you would be. The only thing holding you back, is YOU”

“I’m not...” she started but failed to complete her thought.

“What? Pretty enough? You letting those cheerleaders get to you Amber? You think big tits and a perfect ass is the only thing guys want? You realize you never once asked him for anything the whole time you’ve been with him? No money, not even once”

She glared at him. **“What’s that supposed to mean?”**

“That’s a little strange isn’t it?” he asked. **“I mean a girl like you could spend her free time winning awards and skipping entire years of school; but instead you use your spare time to help a dumb football player”**

“Daniel isn’t dumb”

“No, but he does need help. And it doesn’t exactly hurt how he fills out that shirt of his, does it? If he were three hundred pounds and sweaty would you still help him?”

“You’re blaming me?”

“No. I’m just saying there’s a reason you spend so much time with him” His green eyes gleamed at her. **“Guys know Amber. We always know when girls...or boys...like us”** He paused. **“Even when the girls don’t know it”** his eyebrows rose up and down. **“You gonna stand there and tell me you never once wondered what made that bulge between his legs? Or how nice it would be to feel his big arms around you? It would be nice to lose your virginity to a guy like him, wouldn’t it?”**

She felt her face flush but said nothing as Eric pressed her.

“Girls come to me all the time Amber. They want their first time to be with a football player...maybe a famous one. They wanna say, *Yeah, I had him! He was my first!* They wanna brag about it to their friends and talk about how great it was.” He held up his hand and showed her his fingers. **“I’ve had four just this year”**

Amber’s face frowned. **“You have a girlfriend Eric”**

“Pam?” he asked. **“Yeah, she’s my girl...but that doesn’t mean she’s the only one. Out of the four girls she hangs out with three have come to me. They wanted me to be their first”**

Amber looked stunned but Eric laughed.

“Oh, she knows!”

“And she’s okay with it?” Amber asked with disbelief.

“She brags about it! I’m her man! Sure, SHE gets me whenever she wants; but her friends only get me once. That’s the deal. Once they lose their virginity, its hands off. The girls are happy and Pam is Queen”

Amber just shook her head as her mind tried to absorb what Eric was telling her. **“I can’t believe she’s really okay with that?”**

“Okay?” his face frowned. **“She doesn’t have a choice”** he added bluntly. **“She doesn’t tell me what to do. I’m gonna have sex with whoever I want. If she doesn’t like it she can find someone else to hang off of. I’m not keeping her prisoner. Or...she can accept it. I agree to one time bumps, and she gets to call me her boyfriend. Everyone wins”**

Amber’s mouth hung open and just then Pam walked up with two of her friends. Amber looked at her with nothing short of disbelief and Pam’s face scrunched in confusion.

“Eric, you coming?” She looked at him, turning her icy gaze from Amber. Her friends followed suit and looked Amber up and down with something just short of disdain.

“Yeah. Go ahead. I’ll meet you” He looked at her quickly and then he focused fully on Amber again. Pam waited just a little too long and Eric slowly turned his head to her. His face showed his displeasure. **“I said...to go...ahead”** Pam stiffened and lifted her head a little higher. She nodded and then moved away as her friends trailed behind her. Eric watched them, daring Pam to look back. She didn’t and Amber thought that was probably a good thing. She had never seen anything like it, and for the first time, Amber felt sorry for Pam. **“I’ve had all three of them”** he told her bluntly.

“Wow” Amber replied.

“Like I said...I’m not Daniel. He doesn’t fuck everything that walks by. Unlike me, Daniel just seems to want one girl. Take my advice Amber. You’re not gonna get another chance at a guy like him...and I know you want him. Wait too long and some other girl will gladly take your place” He moved off the locker and walked away, turning his head to her. **“Call him Amber. Stop kidding yourself”**

She watched the strapping blonde boy leave as she leaned against the locker in thought. Every conversation with Eric was like an event that should be planned for in advance. She felt exhausted, embarrassed and self-conscious. Was he right? Is that why she was with him? Was she telling Daniel one thing but meaning another? Amber walked slowly to class as she thought about what Eric said and wondered what Bobby saw in him. In Bobby’s eyes Eric could do no wrong. Yeah, Eric was sexy. He was a hunk in every sense of the word, but was it worth it to be with him?

But Amber did know one thing...she could never be Pam.

“What’s the fascination with those three anyway? You guys are always hanging around them. They’re not even in our grade” One of the girls asked Eric as he shuffled up to them.

“Well for one, that girl is the only thing that’s gonna guarantee Daniel will get a passing grade in school. That’s assuming he comes back to school that is” Eric told her.

Pam felt it safe to speak up since the topic had already been broken by someone else. **“Daniel is coming back, I’m sure of it. But does he have to spend all his free time with her?”**

Eric cut his eyes across at his girlfriend. He didn’t like it when anyone talked about his best friend. **“What Daniel does is none of anyone’s business. If he thinks he needs her then that’s his decision”**

Pam and the girls felt the chill in the air and said nothing else about it. They moved into the classroom and Eric sat directly beside Pam in the back of the room while the other girls moved a few seats in front of them. She leaned over. **“She has a crush on you. You know that don’t you?”**

Eric looked confused. **“Who? Amber?”**

“Is that her name?” Pam replied coldly.

Eric laughed. **“She’s only got eyes for one guy in school and for once it isn’t me”**

“Hmmm” Pam huffed. **“She thinks she can get the high school quarterback looking the way she does?”**

“The real question is what does Daniel want?”

Pam was getting more aggravated by the minute. Daniel was the biggest catch at school, next to her boyfriend of course. Girls threw themselves at him but he acted as if he didn’t even notice them. **“He needs to stay in his class”** She smoothed out her hair. **“They need to stay in theirs”** For some reason Pam thought this was a safe subject to probe Eric with. That feeling only lasted a moment however as Eric leaned close to her so no one else could hear.

“If I didn’t know better, I’d think you were jealous of her Pam. A brainy girl who wins all types of awards plus gets the school jock, that must put a thorn in your side”

Pam’s face showed her disdain. **“Please!”**

“Hell, maybe Daniel’s on to something” Eric played with her mind. **“She is kinda cute”**

“Don’t even think about it” And that was Pam’s mistake. Eric moved right up to her ear.

“You telling me I can’t have her?”

“Why would you want to?” Pam tried to lighten her voice and lower the building tension.

“That’s not the point” Eric informed her. **“The point is I stick my big dick wherever I want to. And if I wanna fuck her...then I’m gonna fuck her”** Pam stiffened but said nothing. **“You got something to add?”** he waited. When she didn’t speak Eric looked up the aisle. **“Heather is looking good. You think she’s a virgin?”**

Pam looked at the blonde haired girl. They spoke to each other but didn’t travel in the same circle. **“I don’t know”**

Eric nodded. **“Find out. I wanna know”** He looked at Pam intently. **“If she is...set it up. I want that cherry”**

Pam swallowed audibly.

“You be a good girl...and go get it for me”

He leaned back in his chair as class started and enjoyed Pam’s discomfort. When Heather looked back at him Eric winked and blew her a kiss. She blushed and turned away. When Pam looked his way Eric nodded his head toward Heather. He silently mouthed the words, **“Go get it”**

It didn’t come immediately, but Pam managed to nod.

Bobby felt the thick arm wrap around his shoulders from behind. He didn’t have to look because there was only one guy at school that would do that to him. **“Hey Eric”** He turned around as the blond boy leaned down.

“You talk to Amber?”

Bobby nodded. **“Yeah, she’s gonna call Daniel. We offered to go with her if she wants to visit him again”**

“Good” He looked Bobby over with his green eyes. **“You going today?”**

“Maybe. She didn’t say. We were gonna talk about it after school at the mall”

Eric thought it over and then threw Bobby completely off guard. **“How’s the throat?”** he asked suggestively.

Before Bobby could help himself, his wit took over. **“Lonely”**

Eric laughed. **"Well, I'm sure I can do something about that"** He nodded over his shoulder. **"Stop by my locker when you get a chance. I have some work I need you to knock out. It's in the top book. Oh and I left a shirt for you. Bring the others back before my mom starts asking why I'm all out"**

Bobby smiled. **"Yes sir"**

Eric gave him an approving look. **"I like that"** Bobby's naturally submissive nature made Eric's big cock swell. He felt like a lion facing a lamb. He leaned close and asked quietly. **"You ever been fucked?"**

Bobby's face flushed deep red and his eyes fluttered. **"No"** he replied meekly.

Eric summed him up with his sea green eyes. **"Well? Don't you think we should take care of that?"**

Bobby was stunned. His heart skipped a few beats as his pulse raced. **"Are you...are you serious?"**

"You telling me you never thought about it?"

"Of course I have but..."

"Then what's there to talk about?" Eric asked as if the matter was settled; although Bobby's mind was in full math mode as he remembered how big Eric was.

"Well..." he started.

"Get the work from my locker and then you tell the others you can't meet them after school. Go to my car and wait for me. I think I got something for that throat of yours" Whatever Bobby was about to say; died in his mind. As he looked at Eric blankly the big, blonde boy spoke. **"You understand me?"**

Bobby felt numb. He gave out something that was supposed to be words but was more like a groan. He cleared his throat. **"Yes. Yes sir"**

Eric loved how easy he could wrap Bobby up. He smiled at him. **"I want that work done by tomorrow and don't make me wait for you. I don't like to wait"**

Bobby looked frantic. **"You won't! You won't wait Eric!"**

"I better not" he grinned as Bobby scurried away towards his locker. He felt his dick swell in his pants. Bobby was coming along nicely. The boy was hooked on his fat cock, and the truth was, no one sucked it better anyway. As he watched Bobby run around the corner Eric laughed.

"That a boy"

“What do you mean he can’t go?” Amber asked Janice.

“He said he had to go home” she shrugged.

“Everyone’s acting so strange” Amber fretted. **“I can’t wait for this to be over”**

“I’m sure you’re not the only one”

Daniel walked out of the kitchen as he waited for Mr. Harding’s phone call. He hoped Eric’s Dad had news for him because the wait was driving him crazy. He had done all his laundry and Mrs. Harding had brought him leftover food like she did every week. In reality, she made it just for him, but he didn’t want her know he knew the truth. She had known his mother for years before she died and although Daniel had one remaining parent, Mrs. Harding always felt that little boys needed a mother above all else; and so...she became his.

Daniel was always respectful and thankful for everything she did for him. He never pulled away from her numerous hugs or the way she fixed his hair for him, even though he now towered over her by several inches and was no longer the small boy she met so many years ago. He let her do his clothes or clean his house up if she wanted. He listened as she explained how various things in the house worked, liked the vacuum or dishwasher, and then watched as she simply did everything herself. It seemed as if she was much happier doing things for him than letting him do things for himself.

Eric would roll his eyes whenever his mother came over Daniel’s house when they were there. He would constantly tell her that Daniel was a big boy and didn’t need her help, only to ask her to fix them something to eat as she dismissed him. She always cut Daniel’s sandwich in half and cut Eric’s from corner to corner. Daniel always got the biggest one and Eric always pointed that out to her but regardless of how much he complained Daniel could tell how much Eric loved his mom...even if he wouldn’t admit it himself.

“I’m sure everything will be alright Daniel” she had told him as her thin arms wrapped around his bulky torso.

“I hope so. I’m glad Mr. Harding is there for me. I’m sure they’ll listen to him”

She smiled. **“Well, he’s hard to ignore”**

She ran her hand over his hard chest and patted him affectionately. **“You did the right thing by helping that young boy”** she assured him. **“I’m so proud of you and Eric for standing up for them. Bobby’s a good boy. I’m glad he has the two of you”**

Daniel’s mind flashed to Bobby and Eric alone in Eric’s bedroom. He knew that Eric was taking advantage of Bobby’s brain, but on the other hand, Bobby was no fool. He could have said no to Eric from the start. Daniel made that clear early on. He would have never let Eric force Bobby to do anything he didn’t want to, but Daniel couldn’t help but think that Bobby was getting far more out of it than Eric was. After all Bobby was in no danger of failing school and what he did for Eric took little effort on his part. He knew that Bobby wanted Eric far more than Eric needed him. Yeah, Eric might have to do his own work or get someone else to do it for him, but Bobby was getting something he couldn’t get otherwise...Eric’s attention.

Daniel sighed and thought of his own situation with Amber. Was he doing the same thing Eric did? Was Amber feeling used? Unlike Eric, Daniel never wanted anyone to do his work for him. He wanted her to teach him what she knew and help him like a real tutor. He knew she liked him, and at first he had no problem paying her with sex if that’s what she wanted. He figured for a guy like him to show her attention was a big deal to a girl like her. Daniel was more than aware of how much girls wanted him. But he didn’t want to be tied down to anyone. Girls always wanted more from him than he was ready to give. It wasn’t enough that they had sex, there was always strings attached. He didn’t want to be anyone’s boyfriend; Daniel only wanted to play football.

When Amber first began helping him he felt her attraction almost immediately. He could tell from the way she looked at him, from the way her face blushed, and from the way she lost her ability to focus her thoughts when she spoke that she wanted him. So Daniel took off his shirt, sat close to her and touched her as much as he could. A hand on her shoulder, an arm pressed against her, was all it took to make her blush.

If she showed any desire to have sex with him Daniel was more than ready to pay her in kind. Sex was sex to him. It didn’t have to mean more than that. But Amber was a girl...and that always meant more. Maybe Eric had the right idea. He knew Eric wasn’t gay, but he had something that Bobby wanted, and Eric was nothing if not an opportunist. Self-survival was the center of Eric’s makeup and Daniel knew that Eric could get Bobby to do anything he wanted with just the suggestion of sex.

There was no real danger of Bobby thinking more of it than there was. Bobby was a guy. And guys liked sex. Yeah, he was gay, but that didn’t make him delusional...it made him resourceful. He had a chance to be with one of the biggest athletes at school, and all he had to do was some extra schoolwork; work that he could do in his sleep anyway. In return...he hit the jackpot. He thought more and more that Eric wasn’t nearly as dumb as he wanted everyone to believe. Hell, the boy had a girlfriend, several women on the side, and now an eager boy who could not only improve his grades, but also add to his expanding harem of willing sex partners.

Girls! Daniel huffed to himself.

He saw Mrs. Harding out and promised to see them in a few days for dinner again.

Bobby pulled the car door closed and tugged the seat belt around him as Eric drove out of the parking lot.

“I saw Pam earlier” Bobby said. **“She didn’t look happy”**

Eric wasn’t surprised. After what he made her do after class, Pam would be in a bad mood for a while. **“She’ll be fine”**

Bobby fished into his bag and took out the book he got from Eric’s locker. **“Here. It’s done”**

Eric turned with surprise. **“What? Already?”**

“Yeah, it was just a summary of the last three chapters. You can tell by the numbers on the side of each page” He pointed to one showing Eric what he meant. **“See, that shows where the question came from”**

Eric was dumbfounded. **“I never knew that!”**

“Yeah, they use the same system in college. My books don’t have it yet but you’re a senior”

Eric laughed and put his hand on the back of Bobby’s neck and squeezed it firmly. **“You’re a total brain little buddy”**

Bobby blushed, happy for any compliment from Eric. He looked at the handsome teenager’s strong legs. They filled out his jeans fully and Bobby could even see the outline of the bulky thigh muscles underneath. **“It’s was easy”** Bobby added.

“Easy for you maybe. But not everyone’s a walking genius”

“I’m not a genius” Bobby replied, loving the feel of Eric’s strong fingers rubbing at his neck.

“Yeah, okay” Eric said.

Bobby’s pulse began to race. Being alone with Eric made his skin tingle. They drove for about twenty minutes when Eric pulled his car off the road and moved up a rocky pathway. When the makeshift road rounded a few long curves it opened up to a huge circular area that bordered on a park. No cars were allowed after a certain point and wooden logs were set up to block any vehicle from moving beyond the circle. Eric parked the car under a large tree that cast a blanket of shadow over them completely.

“You ready?” Eric asked with a grin. Bobby nodded immediately as Eric moved the steering wheel up and out of the way. He reached down and moved his seat as far back as it would go. Bobby watched eagerly as the big hands took hold of the belt and pulled it apart. Eric lifted up and pushed his jeans right down his thighs and past his knees. When he sat back he could spread his legs apart, making sure Bobby had as much space as he could give him.

He took hold of his thick cock and stroked it as Bobby salivated. It took less than a minute before Eric's shaft was rock hard and throbbing in the air. Eric let it go and leaned back into the seat, putting his arm up on the headrest of Bobby's chair.

"Hope you're hungry"

Bobby didn't know when he had done it but his hand had already released the seat belt and he was moving toward Eric with one arm outstretched. His small fingers curled around the heavy shaft of Eric's big dick and he squeezed the warm flesh possessively.

Eric grunted and shifted in his seat. He pulled Bobby down by the neck and guided his face between his legs. At the feel of the boy's warm, wet mouth, Eric moaned happily. **"Suck it buddy"**

Bobby's mouth flooded with spit at the incredible taste of Eric Harding's throbbing prick. His lips gripped the fat shaft and slowly worked down, inch after amazing inch. He felt Eric's strong hand at the top of his head, gently pushing him down.

"Taste good?" Bobby moaned as the head of Eric's cock filled up his mouth and Eric began to stroke his hair. **"Take your time. I'm in no rush"**

Bobby tried to swallow but when he did a stream of spit ran out of his mouth and down Eric's heavy shaft. His first instinct was to stop it, so he thrust his head down and reached out with his lips. Eric's cock punched at the back of his throat and Bobby coughed.

"Easy buddy" Eric said, with a hint of amusement in his voice. **"Don't run before you can walk"** He stroked Bobby's hair as the boy's lips clamped down on him.

Bobby had to concentrate. Eric was big, and Bobby didn't have enough experience to tackle that beast in such a short time. It was the hunger that did it. Having Eric's heavy dick in his mouth overrode his common sense. A part of Bobby felt that he would only have this for a limited amount of time, which was true in several ways. Eric was leaving school after this year. Maybe he would stay in the area, but most likely he would be going pro, and leaving Maryland far behind.

Eric may only be eighteen and have the mind of a teenager, but his body was all man.

Bobby's tongue circled the head of Eric's big dick and curled around the shaft with a deep hunger. Every fantasy he had ever had paled in comparison to actual sucking Eric Harding's beastly cock. The taste of the blonde boy was indescribable. Bobby had never had anything he wanted more. His whole world now existed between Eric's muscled legs.

"That's it" Eric's deep voice said. **"That's my boy"** He felt Bobby suck harder at the head of his dick and Eric smiled. He knew exactly what to say and when to say it. He made a point of using phrases of possession when he spoke to Bobby, knowing the boy wanted nothing more than to be his...completely.

"Take care of me. Take care of your man"

Bobby moaned and slowly twisted his mouth around Eric's fat shaft. His tongue constantly swiped at the silky firm flesh as the boy's fingers moved through his hair. His hand stroked the meaty shaft slowly and made Eric's large balls move up and down.

"Yeah, you know what to do" Eric praised him. **"My boy knows what I like"**

Bobby whimpered as he sucked and sucked on his idol's cock. His tongue and lips were in perpetual motion as if he couldn't believe what he was doing and needed a constant reminder that it was real.

For the next ten minutes Eric let Bobby suck and slurp on his big dick as the small boy got more and more worked up. Eric had planned this down to the moment and he knew Bobby wouldn't disappoint him. Pam couldn't do it but if anyone could, it would be Bobby. He stroked Bobby's head with one hand. **"You like my big cock huh?"** Bobby groaned his answer and made Eric smile. **"I've had dozens of girls suck on it. I've had two and even three at a time; but none of them suck me better than you do Bobby"**

The moan of pleasure from Bobby filled the car. He forced his head down to take more of Eric's big, horse cock inside and it swelled up even thicker from his effort.

"Come on Bobby, you know what I want" Eric's hand stroked his hair. **"Take care of your man"**

Bobby pushed himself higher and scooted closer to Eric. He moved his lips all over the bulky shaft of Eric's dick as he worked his mouth lower and lower. At the feel of the fat head at his throat, Bobby took in a deep breath. Then he forced himself down. Eric felt his cock slide down Bobby's throat. A ring of tight warm flesh surrounded his big dick and he threw his head back and groaned.

"Fuck!"

Bobby had the huge head and a good solid inch of Eric's cock down his throat as he felt both of Eric's hands hold him down. He lifted up his hips and fed him another inch as his whole body shook and his thighs became tense. Bobby felt the first surge fly up Eric's fat shaft and spray deep in his throat.

Eric was coming!

The car rocked back and forth from his orgasm. He grunted like a bull as he shot a river of cum down Bobby's throat for the second time in the young boy's life. His large balls churned and unloaded their thick cream, feeding the hungry boy his reward.

Bobby was relentless. He didn't care if he choked to death; all that mattered to him was pleasing Eric and showing him how much he wanted him. His small hands squeezed at the long shaft as Eric pumped his cum like a horse down his throat and right before air became a problem he felt the boy's strong hands pull him up.

The head of Eric's dick slipped from his throat and filled Bobby's mouth once more. He immediately tasted the boy's heavy cream as the final surge of cum erupted from the football player's shaft. Bobby moaned in pleasure and sucked at it as hard as he could. Eric was moving in his seat as he finished unloading in Bobby's mouth. He grunted and growled like an animal as he peaked to

orgasm and shook all over. Several deep breaths later he looked down and stroked Bobby's head as he recovered.

"Fuck yeah!" he said breathlessly. **"That's how you suck cock!"**

Bobby had never been happier than when he was with Eric. The boy's strong hand and big dick in his mouth, made him feel more alive than ever. Bobby rested on Eric's muscled leg as he nursed at his cock with complete contentment.

"That a boy!" Eric praised him. **"You get every fucking drop. You earned it"**

Bobby took his time and did as Eric said. He sucked deeply and lapped at the head of Eric's dick in an effort to coax out all his cum. Eric let him work in peace for a good minute and then reached down with one hand and wrapped it around his dick. He squeezed it harder than Bobby could and he pumped it up and down. Bobby felt a thick wave of cum seep out and fill his mouth. He rolled the heavy cream around his tongue before he swallowed it as Eric worked to get him more. When it was done, Bobby slowly lifted his head and sat back. He wiped the back of his hand across his mouth to clean himself up as Eric smiled at him.

"How's your throat now?"

Bobby grinned. **"Happy"**

Eric's smile became bigger as he pointed to Bobby. **"You know we really gotta do something about that"**

Bobby looked down and saw the problem. He had cum as he sucked Eric off. Just like last time. It soaked through his jeans and left a dark area between his legs.

"Damn!"

Eric pulled up his pants. **"Don't worry buddy. We'll fix you up in no time"** He worked his jeans up but left his dick out as he sat back down and waved to Bobby. **"Put him away"**

It took Bobby a moment to understand. As he lifted Eric's big dick up the muscled boy stopped him.

"You can't just put it away" Eric said sternly. **"Didn't I go over this with you?"**

"No" Bobby said, his mind racing for information.

Eric cupped the back of Bobby's head and pulled him down. **"You gotta kiss it first"**

Bobby pressed his warm lips to Eric's cock and kissed it happily. Eric leaned over to watch him and after the second kiss he said, **"All over Bobby"** Bobby moved his head around to reach as much of Eric's dick as he could. He kissed at the thick shaft over and over as Eric watched him with a smile. He loved how submissive Bobby was to him. He loved how he did whatever he asked without question. Bobby gave the notion of worship a whole new meaning. **"Now lift my balls and lick"**

them" At the feel of the boy's warm tongue on his sensitive balls, Eric shuddered in pleasure. **"Good job buddy"**

Spurred on by Eric's praise, Bobby began to take long laps at Eric's hairy nuts. His lips came down after several swipes and Bobby pulled one into his mouth and sucked on it. Eric laughed. **"Hey I didn't say you could do that"** Bobby pulled his head up quickly but Eric pushed him back down. **"Don't stop now! Suck 'em!"** Bobby moved back and sucked on Eric's big balls again.

"Next time you ask first" Eric reprimanded him. He stroked Bobby's hair affectionately. **"After I get blown I want my cock kissed and my balls licked before you put them away. Anything else you need to ask permission for. Understand?"** Bobby nodded and moaned as Eric continued to pet him. **"You're my boy. I'm proud of you. That's why I let you get away with so much"**

Ten minutes later Bobby lifted his head up.

Eric's green eyes bore into him. **"You enjoy that?"**

Bobby was breathless and his face was flush. **"Yeah"**

Eric reached up and unclasped the chain around his neck. He slipped it over Bobby's head. It was a steel necklace with an ornate tribal symbol pendant. Eric always wore it. He let it drop to Bobby's chest. **"You keep that on until I take it off"** Bobby lifted it up and looked at it like it was made of solid gold. **"If I reach in your shirt you better be wearing it"** Bobby nodded quickly. **"That means you're mine now. You come to me for everything. You understand?"**

"Yes sir!" Bobby said with wide eyes.

Eric looked down at his big cock. It was solid again. **"Well, we got a problem. In your eagerness to please me...you made my dick hard"** He let Bobby stare at it for a moment. **"What do you think you should do about that?"**

Bobby's heart beat fast. **"I should suck it again"**

Eric pushed his jeans back down his legs and leaned back in his seat. Bobby reached out and took hold of Eric's heavy dick. **"You see that Bobby?"** Eric asked, as Bobby squeezed his cock. **"This right here...this is why you're my boy"** He stroked Bobby's head. **"No fucking girl sucks my dick like you do! Only you know how to take care of me like I deserve"**

Bobby shined with pride as he lowered his head and engulfed Eric's large prick again.

"Take care of your man buddy" Eric said with a smile. He got comfortable in the seat and enjoyed his second blowjob of the day.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

Daniel opened the door and found Mr. Harding on the porch with a briefcase in his hand. They sat on the sofa as Mr. Harding took out some forms for him to sign. **“The board will decide in a few days”**

“Why do I have to wait so long?”

“These things take time. You don’t want them to make a rush decision Daniel” Mr. Harding handed him the papers and told him where to sign. They were the minute notes of the meeting and Daniel needed to read and acknowledge them. **“Sam made a convincing witness”** he said.

“They believed him?”

Mr. Harding nodded. **“I would say...completely. Sam was asked several questions and never wavered from his story no matter how they approached it”**

Daniel felt better after hearing that. **“So what’s the problem?”**

“Well, it’s not a matter of your word against theirs anymore, it’s that Sam wasn’t hurt. The bottom line for them is that an unharmed boy was approached by three older and bigger boys, whom you put in the hospital”

“They would’ve hurt him if I didn’t do something”

“Would they?” Mr. Harding asked. **“Did they really need to do that? Any of the three of them could have easily robbed Sam and there would have been nothing he could do about it. Did they really need to beat him to take what he had?”**

Daniel stared at him. He had never thought about it like that. All he knew was that Sam couldn’t get away so he did the only thing he could, he stepped between them. But Mr. Harding was right. Did they really need to beat him up, or was that just how Daniel saw things at that moment?

“Having all three of them need medical attention and you, and most importantly Sam, needing none...raised more than a few eyebrows about your reaction to the events”

“Sam’s like ninety pounds!”

“And yet, he left without a scratch”

Daniel sat back defeated. **“So what does that mean for me? And what about Eric?”**

Mr. Harding found it easier to tell Daniel what was already decided by the board first. **“Well only one of them pointed at Eric. The other two were either too busy with you or unconscious to know if he was there or not, so the board has dropped that part of it. I think it was an effort to make the fight more balanced on the three boys part. At least that’s how I think they saw it. Who wants to be known as the three boys that got put in a hospital by one football player?”**

“I didn’t need Eric’s help” Daniel said. He didn’t even realize Eric had been there until the blonde boy had pulled him away and by then the fight was over. **“I don’t think Eric did as much as I did anyway”** He admitted. **“I’d been throwing punches for a while before he showed up”** He stood up and paced for a moment. **“Can’t I tell my side of things?”**

“Not until the other boys are out of the hospital, but Dan you really want the board to handle this without them”

“Why?”

“Because you don’t want them seeing a bunch of beat up boys. Better to let written statements speak for themselves. Out of sight, out of mind. No bruises, no bandages” Daniel nodded. This made sense even if it frustrated him. Although though he had his share of bruises, he didn’t have a broken nose or fractured jaw the way the others did.

“So how does it look for me? I mean what are my chances?”

Mr. Harding took in a deep breath. **“I don’t know”** he shrugged. **“Sam was the perfect witness for you, but even with them being guilty of assault, you still beat the hell out of them”**

“Great” Daniel said. **“If they rule against me what do I do then?”**

“One step at a time Daniel. Don’t think about things that may or may not happen yet. You’ve got enough on your plate. I’ll talk to your Dad about everything tonight” He took the papers Daniel signed and put them in his briefcase. He said he would let him know the moment he knew anything about the final outcome and he left after giving him a hug. Daniel watched him drive off and felt lucky that he had Mr. Harding to help him.

The phone rang five minutes later.

“Hello?”

“Daniel?”

“Amber? Where are you?”

“School still, but we’re leaving now” She paused. **“Maybe we could come by. Me and Janice”**

“Where’s Bobby?” he asked, since the three of them were inseparable.

“He was busy; it’s just the two of us” Before Daniel could say anything else the front door opened and Eric and Bobby walked in. The strapping blonde boy waved to him and moved to the refrigerator while Bobby put his bag and coat on the sofa.

“Um...sure, come on over” he said, hanging the phone up. **“Amber and Janice are on the way over”**

“Good. Guess my little talk I had with her paid off”

“What talk?”

“You know, the whole Daniel’s lost and needs help talk” Daniel frowned at Eric and wrapped Bobby up in his thick arms for a moment. Bobby leaned into him and hugged him back with all his might, which Daniel barely noticed. As soon as he let Bobby go Eric stepped up and put his arm around the small boy’s shoulders and pulled him against his chest. Bobby didn’t resist, which was no surprise to Daniel. He put his small hands on Eric’s beefy forearm and listened with interest.

“What’s my Dad say?” Eric asked. Daniel told him about the board and what was left to decide.

“It’s good Sam stood up for you” Bobby said. He leaned his head way back to look at Eric and said, **“And that Eric is out of it”**

Daniel saw Eric’s arm tighten around the small boy for a moment. **“That is good”** he admitted.

Eric wasn’t so sure. **“I should have stood with you”**

“With your record? You’re lucky to get out of school as it is. You need a scout to pick you up and offer you a contract before anyone reads your transcripts”

Bobby turned to Eric. **“You have THAT bad of a record?”**

Eric huffed. **“I like to throw my weight around. What can I say?”**

Daniel watched them closely. Bobby was pressed against him and Eric’s arm was still around him. They looked far closer than they ever had before and it was clear that Eric’s influence over Bobby was extensive. **“You guys gonna stick around?”**

“I have to take care of something later” he looked down at Bobby. **“What about you?”**

“Well, I told them I had to go home” He turned to Daniel. **“Eric is a bad influence on me so I’m reduced to telling lies now”**

Daniel laughed. **“Hell, I could have told you that the minute you met him”**

“You guys don’t know the burden of being so hot” Eric explained to them as Daniel rolled his eyes up and laughed. **“Everyone wants something from me”**

“Mostly your absence” Daniel interjected. He glanced down at Bobby. **“Do you wanna go? I could tell them I called you up and drove you here”**

“Well...” the small boy thought about it. **“I think Amber needs to talk to you and she’s just bringing Janice over for support. Less people here, the better, otherwise she might not get it out”** Daniel nodded and handed Bobby his bag and said goodbye as they left him to his fate with Amber. He did his best to clean up and put on a clean shirt as he waited for the girls to show. There was a knock on the door a half hour later. He opened the door and stepped aside for Amber who walked in after giving him a timid look; followed immediately by a smiling Janice.

“Hey Daniel” she said as he closed the door. **“Any news about what’s going to happen?”** He waved them into the living room and filled them in on what he knew so far. He was still in practice from Eric’s visit so it was easier the second time around.

“Well, that’s good isn’t it?” she said looking from Amber to Daniel. **“I mean Sam backed up what happened and it was their fault to begin with right?”**

Amber nodded. **“That’s good right?”** Daniel shrugged and told her what Mr. Harding said. **“So it all comes down to the fact that you hurt them more than they did Sam and you?”** Amber asked him.

Daniel shrugged. **“Well, I think so. I mean Sam told them the truth”** He left out Eric’s part in things completely. **“So, all that’s on the table is the injuries I caused”**

Janice’s eyes ran over Daniel’s thick arms. She knew the other boys he beat up, although she had never spoken to them. They were big too, but nothing like Daniel. They had lean bodies from running all day long, while the football players bulked up with weights and calories. She couldn’t see them taking on a football player...let alone a beast like Daniel, and certainly not one on one. They would have to be desperate to do that.

“It’s pretty amazing what you did Daniel” Janice said. **“I mean you’re big, but there were three of them”** Something passed over Daniel’s face that Amber noticed as she watched him. Was it guilt or something else? He looked as if were rejecting her compliment.

“Well...” he said and then dropped it. **“You guys want something to drink?”**

“Sure” they both said. He moved to the kitchen as they looked at each other. Janice shrugged at Amber, not sure what had just happened.

“He really is big” Janice said quietly to Amber. **“Look at him”**

Amber’s eyes ran over Daniel’s broad back and heavy shoulders. Even the back of his thick arms were flared out with muscle.

“You think its steroids?” Janice asked with wide eyes.

Amber’s head spun around. **“What? What are you talking about?”**

“You know, why he beat them up so hard” She pointed at Daniel. **“Look at him. They say steroids make you crazy if you take too many”** she added innocently.

“You’re crazy!” Amber replied, trying to keep her voice low. **“He’s not on steroids, they test for that. He’s a football player. The Quarterback for crying out loud!”**

Janice looked doubtful. **“Maybe there’s a way to pass the test so they don’t show up. Like fake pee or something?”**

“Janice!”

“What? I’m just saying, he’s big”

“Yeah I know. Everyone knows”

Daniel came back with three bottles of soda. He twisted the cap off one and handed it to Amber. He set his down on the table and then put the neck of the last one at the bend of his arm. He flexed it so his bicep flared out thick and hard and twisted the bottle. The cap popped off and he handed it to a startled Janice. He almost held his composure before he laughed and sat down. **“Guys on steroids can do that”** He winked at her as Amber laughed.

Janice, now realizing she wasn’t as quiet as she thought, sat back on the sofa and with a guilty look. **“You heard all that huh?”**

He took a sip of his drink and grinned at her. **“You’d make a lousy spy Janice”**

“But she’d make a great fiction writer” Amber added.

Now Janice had to know. **“So, you don’t...take anything...to look like that?”**

Daniel lifted up his arm and flexed his bicep again. **“Nope. Pure hard work”**

Her eyes ran over his bulging arm. **“Wow”**

“Janice thinks you’re big” Amber told on her friend.

Daniel glowed proudly. **“I am big!”**

“See!” Janice said, defiantly.

“Like that’s a secret!” Amber cried. **“Daniel’s the biggest guy at school! Well not counting those huge linebackers, but their mostly fat!”** Her head spun around at Daniel in alarm. **“Don’t tell them I said that!”**

He laughed. **“Linebackers are supposed to be fat. That’s why no one can move them”** Whatever tension may have been in the room seemed to break away as the three of them laughed and enjoyed each other’s company. After several minutes of catching up with them Daniel said, **“Can I talk to you Amber?”**

Amber looked at Janice for a scared second and then stood up.

“No, you guys stay here. I have to call my mom anyway. I’ll be just outside” Janice got up and walked by Amber, pushing her back on the sofa.

Daniel moved to the door and opened it for her. After she left he sat down next to Amber. The sofa dipped from his weight. **“So...”** he started. **“Are we still...?”**

“I was just...scared” Amber said nervously, cutting him off. **“I didn’t want us to go that far”**

Daniel shifted uncomfortably in his seat. **"I just thought...I mean, the way you touched me..."** he drifted into silence.

Amber looked around for a moment. **"Well, I guess some of that was my fault"**

"No" he cut her off. **"None of it was your fault. I should have stopped the moment you told me to"**

They sat in silence for a long time until Daniel asked, **"Do you still...like me?"**

"Of course I like you Daniel. I wouldn't be here if I didn't"

The muscled boy let out a sigh of relief. **"Are you still gonna help me?"**

"Of course I am" she replied quickly. **"Of course"**

He smiled at her. **"Thanks. Hopefully I'll still need your help, unless I'm banished from school that is"**

"Don't think that way. Everyone's pulling for you" She smiled.

"Is anyone bothering Sam?" he asked out of the blue.

She hesitated. **"You mean like the rest of the soccer team?"**

He nodded.

"Oh no! Sam is off limits. They move to the other side of the hall when he walks by. Eric said the coach threatened to throw them off the team if he was hurt in any way. Sam's probably the safest person in the school right now"

"Coach Evans is pretty tough" Daniel told her. **"He makes my coach look like the art teacher"**

Amber laughed. **"Yeah, they say he let them have it over this. When he found out what they did to Sam he took it pretty hard. Last I saw he was making the whole team do laps until they dropped"**

Daniel laughed. **"That sounds like him. I wonder if he'll let them back on the team after this"**

"Word has it he won't, but it's not official yet" She shrugged. **"Looks like you did some good after all. You single handedly stopped bullying at our school"**

Daniel waved in the air. **"Hey, don't mention it"**

"You should wear a cape"

"Don't tempt me" he grinned.

“Besides the rest of the football team is pissed at what happened. Their looking for any excuse to pummel those guys for getting you expelled. The soccer team won’t even look Eric in the eyes. Well that’s what Bobby says at least”

“Eric isn’t one to mess with” Daniel said. **“But he needs to stay out of this. He doesn’t need any trouble at his feet, not with scouts coming to look at us”**

“Well Eric may be the reason why no one is bothering Sam”

“What do you mean?” Daniel asked.

“He didn’t tell you what he did?”

“No. What?”

She took in a deep breath. **“At lunch Sam was coming out of the line with his food and three soccer players blocked his path. I mean they didn’t stop him from moving around them but they were gonna make Sam take the long way. Before Sam moved Eric was behind them and told them to get out of the way or he was gonna reduce the soccer team by three more players”**

Daniel grinned. That was totally Eric. He could see the big, blonde boy towering over them and ready to cause general mayhem.

“Of course he didn’t say it as nice as I did and he wasn’t alone either. A bunch of your teammates got up and stood behind him. Needless to say...they moved”

Daniel laughed. **“Yeah, that would do it”**

“Then he made a big deal of walking Sam to his table and talking real loud so everyone heard him. He told Sam to let any of them know if he had any more trouble walking” She made quote marks in the air as she said the last part. Daniel missed his friend more and more as Amber talked. He could see everything in his mind as she told him what happened. Eric was a force of nature. Like a hurricane. Or the plague. **“Then their coach came in and ripped them a new one in front of everyone for being stupid enough to confront Sam. You know, like it was his fault in the first place”**

Janice stuck her head in the door just then and asked, **“Is the coast clear?”**

Daniel waved her in. **“You guys want something to eat?”**

“Actually we have to go. Janice can’t keep the car after dark so we have to get back”

“Oh. Well...alright then” he stood up and walked them to the door. Janice left first but Amber hung back on purpose. She turned quickly and kissed Daniel on the cheek, making a slight hop to reach him. She tried to move away before he could respond but he was far faster than she was. He grabbed her arm and held her in place as his deep blue eyes bore into her intently. The tension between them became thick, but after a long pause his handsome face shifted into a warm smile. **“Thanks for coming over”**

She couldn't speak. She wanted to kiss him again. She wanted him to lean down and kiss her back while she snaked her arms around his neck and held him tight. Her mind told her to leave but her body betrayed her as it did more and more whenever he was around. She felt his strong hand release her arm but she stayed in place and looked at him for a moment.

"Stop by anytime" he said softly. His words said one thing, but Amber heard another. His eyes were so focused that she felt lost in them. **"I can pick you up if you need it"** he continued. **"Don't worry about the time...just call me. It doesn't matter when"**

It felt like a current of electricity was moving between them. Amber could almost feel his muscled arms around her and lifting her up. Her body felt like it was on fire as he stared at her, his intent clear. In the end she nodded and moved back until she had to turn around to see the steps. It took a tremendous effort to leave him and when she got in the car and pulled the seatbelt around her, she looked out the window and saw Daniel still watching her.

"God he's handsome" Janice said. Her words flooded over Amber's mind.

"He's beautiful" she corrected her friend.

Later that night, Eric got in his car and drove to Miss Fulton's house. It was Friday night and time for his extra credit homework, although he fully intended to do the bulk of it at her house.

It was a nice house, not too big, not too small. She lived a good thirty minutes from him on the other side of town. Eric's parents made far more money and lived in a higher priced community but lots of his friends didn't have what he did, so he knew the area well. The front porch light wasn't on but Eric didn't think it would be. He turned off his headlights and parked a few houses down so his car was away from her home in case anyone was keeping track.

When he got to her door he knocked lightly. It opened quickly and he stepped inside, not waiting for her to ask him in. Miss Fulton closed it behind him and locked the dead bolt. As she turned around Eric wasted no time. He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her startled body off her feet and shoved his tongue roughly in her mouth.

She moaned as he invaded her mouth and ran her hands up his strong arms until they wound around his thick neck. She was wearing a nightgown that ended just above her knees. Her arms were bare and her hair was down, something she never did at school. She felt Eric's strong hand cup her ass and pull her against him as he rammed his tongue as far into her mouth as it would go. The bulge of his jeans pressed into her as he lifted her higher up and sunk his tongue into her mouth.

He tasted like a young boy should. His sweat and smell was full of testosterone. She pressed herself against him as she kissed him back as the powerfully built boy held her up with no effort. He spun her around and looked at the inside of her house and set her back on her feet.

Her mind was reeling with what just happened. She felt flush and her body had responded to him immediately. She searched for something to say or at least gain back some control of the situation. **“Do you want some wine?”** she sounded timid and unsure of herself. It was one thing to see the handsome boy at school, where she was the authority...but here, at home, all alone? His body radiated heat as she felt his hard body near her.

Eric looked at her impatiently and his face showed his frustration at her question. **“What I want is your pussy wrapped around my big dick”**

She took a stunned step away but his large hand grabbed her upper arm and held her in place.

“Bedroom?” he demanded.

She waved down the hallway, her heart beating fast. Eric shifted in front of her, his big feet made the floor creak. He scooped her up effortlessly, cradling her body under her shoulders and knees as he made his way down the hall and pushed at her bedroom door with his foot. It banged against the wall as he stepped inside. The room was dim. Only one small nightlight was on. He moved to the bed and put her on her back and glared down at her face.

“I don’t want to hear one fucking word from you” his voice was deep and commanding.

His deep green eyes challenged her to stare him back. She dropped her eyes almost immediately, and they ran down his immense six foot three frame. His muscled body stretched out his tee shirt and even the veins on his biceps stood out in the dark room. He slowly stepped back and started to walk around the bed, his large chest heaved up and down with each breath.

“You’re perfect!” he growled out. At any other time it would be an extreme compliment but Eric’s face suggested otherwise. He looked mad, as if he was accusing her of something. **“Those perky, full breasts”** He leaned forward and his thick neck flared out. **“That tight little ass. Walking by my desk day after fucking day. You think I didn’t notice? You think I’m blind to what you’re were doing?”**

She lifted up on her elbows and was about to say something when he moved like lightning and grabbed her by the ankles and yanked her body down. She slid over the sheets toward him and he pulled her legs apart, leaving her exposed and in easy reach.

“Now let’s see!” He growled as he tossed her nightgown up. He grabbed her thin, blue panties and twisted the fabric in his fist.

She felt the band of her panties bite into her flesh and then they were ripped apart and yanked from her waist. He tossed the torn garment across the room as his eyes bore between her legs. He craned his neck forward and peered down. **“I knew it!”** He cried out. **“Perfect! Fucking perfect!”**

His hands wrapped around Miss Fulton’s smooth thighs and his arms flexed and she was pulled right off the bed and lifted in the air until her pussy was mashed against his hungry mouth! She moaned loudly as his thick tongue stabbed into her cunt for the first time. Her hands gripped the sheets and twisted them in her fists as his large, warm tongue darted in and out of her wet cunt.

“Eric!” she cried out, but he paid her no attention. She felt the stubble of his facial hair and his soft lips at the same time, sending conflicting sensations up her spine. **“Oh Eric!”** she tossed her head from side to side as he devoured her snatch.

Once it was thoroughly wet with his spit he dropped her back to the bed and leaned over her so his thick arms were resting near her head. His eyes looked wild as he spoke. **“If you fucking move...I swear to God!”**

His green eyes bore into her in challenge as he glared down at her for what seemed like an eternity as his bulky, muscled body loomed above her. Then he slowly moved back and turned to the bathroom. She swallowed in fear but her body was swimming in pleasure from the tongue bath she got moments before. Her pussy was on fire from his warm tongue and sucking mouth and she trembled with anticipation for his return.

It took less than a minute before he came back, leaving the bathroom light on so the bedroom was brighter.

In his hands were a towel, a razor, and a can of shaving cream. He set them down on the floor and knelt in front of her. He pulled one of her legs over his shoulder and dragged her down until her pussy was inches from his face. He used his large fingers and probed at her cunt making her groan and wiggled on the bed.

“Eric?” she questioned him.

His hand lightly slapped her excited cunt making her jump. **“Shut up!”**

His big fingers pushed inside her and rotated around as he explored her pussy. He found her clit and stroked it firmly and made her cry out in pleasure.

“Oh God Eric!”

He didn't discipline her for that, although at this point she wouldn't have minded. Never in her life had she been so dominated before. His size alone guaranteed that he would get whatever he wanted, but it was his commanding voice that made her weak and docile. He probed and stroked her and dipped each finger in turn inside her pussy as he alternated them with his tongue until she was soaked with his spit again. Her entire body was on fire as he explored her cunt and pulled at her soft lips.

She heard him shake the can of shaving cream and then heard the hiss of it coming out, followed by the soft touch of the foam against her crotch. His strong fingers rubbed it around and pushed at her other leg to open her apart.

And then, very carefully, Eric began to shave her pussy.

He said nothing as he worked. He never asked her permission or looked up to see if she was alright with what he was doing. He simply worked carefully and slowly, running the razor down her pussy

and shaving her smooth. It took almost ten minutes. He wiped her down with the towel and ran his fingers over every part of her until he was satisfied she was as smooth as she could get.

Then he stood up and looked her over. She lay naked on her back, pussy fully bare and tits perky and eager for his attention.

"Yeah" he nodded, speaking more to himself than to her. He took the items back and turned off the light. When he came back he had no shirt on.

Her eyes ran over his hard muscled chest and large biceps. He was so fucking handsome and the mean look on his face made him even more so. **"Open your pussy up and rub your clit"** he ordered.

Her hands moved slowly down between her legs. With one hand she pulled at her cunt lips and with the other she dipped inside and rubbed her clit as he watched.

He nodded slowly. **"That's it"**

It took less than three minutes before she squirmed on the bed and begged for him. **"Eric! Please!"**

He looked at her sternly for speaking. **"You make my dick hard"** he accused her. **"Every fucking day I look at you, all I can think about is your tight, little pussy and your cute little ass"**

She swallowed as he spoke.

"That's what you want isn't it?" His green eyes were almost glowing.

She shook her head and he moved like lightening. His hard body was right over her and the bed rocked from his sudden weight. His face was inches from her and she felt his breath on her cheeks, hot and strong. **"Oh no? You telling me you never once wanted me to look at you? That you never dressed so I could see your legs or walked by me so I could look at your perfect little tits?"** His face twisted in anger. **"Is that what you're telling me?"**

"Eric..." her voice cracked.

"You telling me you never once thought about getting fucked by me?" Her eyes couldn't lie to him. He saw it in her face. He gave her a smug smile of satisfaction. **"Thought so!"** He moved back to his feet and started to unbuckle his belt. Instead of just opening it up he pulled it from the loops of his jeans and wrapped it around his fist. **"That's a bad girl"** he said as he took hold of her ankle and pulled her down.

Miss Fulton realized what was about to happen and turned on her stomach to get away. This was a mistake on her part but Eric was far too strong for her, even using only one hand. She felt her body dragged down until she fell to her knees in front of him. She looked at the door but Eric was already moving toward it. He kicked it closed and locked it from the inside.

"Eric what are you doing?" she was stunned. Her body was on fire but her mind was screaming for her to escape.

He tilted his head and he stepped forward and looked down at her. His thick bulge was inches from her face. **"I'm gonna punish you Miss Fulton. I'm gonna punish you for teasing me all year long"** He slapped the belt lightly on his leg.

"And then I'm gonna fuck you!"

Daniel tossed around in bed. He couldn't sleep. He wore no shirt and the ceiling fan blew a cool breeze down on his chest. He thought of Amber and how nice it would be to have her next to him. He saw it in her eyes before she left. He knew she wanted him as much as he wanted her, even if she wouldn't admit it verbally. He thought of Bobby and Eric together. He could see Bobby's head moving back and forth between Eric's legs as his best friend cupped the back of Bobby's neck.

Daniel reached down between his legs and wrapped his hand around his big dick. It was already swelling as he pulled on it and squeezed it firmly. In no time his dick was rock hard and throbbing in his fist as he pumped it up and down with determined strokes.

He tossed the sheet off his hard body and spread his legs apart as he thought of Amber.

She was over him taking off her shirt and showing him her small, firm tits. She was telling him how much she wanted him to be her first and to make love to her all night long. He saw his hands come up and squeeze her nipples cup her small breasts. She was moaning and moving her head from side to side as he tugged and pulled at her flesh.

"Daniel" she moaned as he pinched each nipple gently. She rose up and reached between her legs and guided his big dick inside of her. She took in a deep breath and sat down on his muscled legs as his hard cock speared into her and took her cherry.

She cried out and threw her head back as his heavy shaft throbbed inside her for the very first time.

"That's it baby!" he encouraged her. He pushed his hips upward and tightened his fist around his cock as he did. **"Ride that big dick!"**

Amber ground her hips down on him and met his every thrust. Her cunt was like a vice as he gripped his hard shaft and stroked himself off. His other hand came down and wrapped around the head, making a long, warm tunnel of flesh.

He moaned and fucked his hands as the bed rocked back and forth from his weight. His large balls bounced up and down and slapped against the soft sheets as he worked at his thick cock.

His fingers were strong but his dick was rock hard. No matter how much he squeezed it the fat shaft didn't go down. It pulsed and thickened as he thought of the small girl riding him and filling the

room with her moans. His big cock opened her up farther than he thought possible, but still she rode him up and down like her life depended on it.

He saw her thrashing above him and begging for more. He grabbed her by the waist and thrust up into her as hard as he could and cried out.

“Gonna cum baby!”

The head of his dick pushed through his hands and his muscled legs lifted off the bed as the room filled with the sound of his orgasm. A thick shot of white cum exploded out of his dick and shot high into the air, splashing down on his tight abdomen and heaving chest like lava.

“Oh fuck!”

He came like a bull and coated himself with cum. It splashed as far as his neck as he arched his back against the mattress. His hands became slick with the hefty load as it washed over them and ran between his fingers. He collapsed on the bed breathing deeply. He lifted one hand to his face and took a long lick of his cum. It tasted rich and his mouth burst with the flavor of pure teenage boy. He licked each hand clean and lay back trying to catch his breath.

When he looked down he saw how much he came. He smiled and thought of how lucky Amber was not to have ridden him, thinking what the odds would be if she wasn't on the pill and he didn't wear a condom. He didn't want to think about it.

He was too young to be a father.

Once he recovered he went to the bathroom and washed up. He lay back in bed, not bothering to put any clothes on or pull the sheet over himself. He fell asleep and dreamed of Amber; not realizing he forgot to lock his front door.

Miss Fulton's ass was red. The belt left marks on her silky white skin as Eric tossed it to the ground. He used his large hand and pushed his fingers into her moist pussy as she lay over his knee like a child. Even though she was by far his senior in age, his size dwarfed her tiny frame in spades. He pulled his fingers out and looked at them.

She was dripping wet.

“Did you get off on that?” he asked with disbelief. His voice was deep and commanding. His fingers rubbed aggressively at her clit and made her squirm to get away as she moaned loudly. **“You're gushing!”** He used his other hand and pried her pussy apart and leaned over to look at her. Her cunt lips gleamed with fluid. He rubbed at the smooth lips quickly with the palm of his large hand and made them hot with friction.

Then he pulled his hand back and slapped her cunt.

"AHH!" she cried out.

As she scrambled away he yanked her back to his lap and smacked her ass hard for making him do it.

"Stay put! Don't make me tell you again!"

Her small hands gripped his thick muscled leg for support as his fingers pushed roughly into her sensitive pussy. **"I'm sorry Eric"** she pleaded with him.

He slapped her ass hard and the room filled with the sound of his strong hand. **"I didn't say you could speak!"** he yelled. She cried out and slumped against his thick leg in defeat as Eric Harding roughly fingered her cunt. He pressed her face against the denim of his jeans as he worked her over.

Then, without warning, he pushed her off. She tumbled to the ground in a heap. **"Take my shoes off!"** he pointed to his feet.

She swallowed and ran her hand through her hair as she worked with shaky hands to undo his laces. He lifted each foot up as she pulled off his shoes one at a time. When she looked up the belt was in his hand and it was lightly slapping against his leg impatiently.

What had she gotten herself into?

"Unzip me!" he barked down at her.

Her fingers moved up to his zipper as her hands trembled with excitement. After she tugged it down she reached for his button and got her hands slapped for the effort. She pulled them back quickly and rubbed them together to ease the pain.

"Did I say you could do that?" he yelled. He grabbed his fly and pulled it open and pointed to it. **"Get your face in there. Now!"**

Miss Fulton sat up on her knees and pressed her face against Eric's crotch as he commanded.

"Breathe that in bitch!" The smell of his flesh made her moan with delight. **"Like that huh?"** His big hand cupped the back of her head and pulled her in as he ground his hips forward and rubbed his mound over her face. **"Want that don't you?"** he teased her. **"You've been thinking about that for a long time now haven't you?"**

Miss Fulton moaned her answer and Eric thought she said yes, but it really didn't matter either way. She was going to do as he said whether she wanted to or not. He looked down at her stunned. He felt something wet against his shorts so he yanked her head back and saw she had her tongue out. She looked up at him in fear. **"Did I say you could fucking lick me?"** he yelled. She shook her head as best she could as his iron grip held her tight. **"Don't you understand how this works yet?"**

He sat on the bed and hauled her up over his knee again. To her credit, she didn't fight him this time. The room filled with the sound of his hand slapping her ass, quickly followed by her moans of defeat. Five hard slaps later he leaned down and said firmly. **"You ready to try it again?"**

"Yes...yes Eric" she stammered.

He pushed her to the floor and stood in front of her once more. Miss Fulton took hold of his strong legs and pulled herself up to her knees and once more put her face into his open fly. **"Now breathe!"** he commanded. Miss Fulton took in a deep breath and did as she was told.

She was learning quickly.

Bobby came out of the bathroom and started to crawl back in bed when he realized he was missing something. He looked in the closet and on the floor but it wasn't there.

His jacket was gone.

Last time he had it was when he stopped by Daniel's house with Eric. He must have left it there. He remembered Daniel handing him his bag but not his coat. He reached for his phone but when he saw the time he knew it was too late. He didn't want to wake Daniel up.

He got in bed and pulled the covers up after deciding he would stop by on Saturday and pick it. He smiled to himself. Any excuse to see Daniel again was a good one as far as he was concerned. As much as he loved spending time with Eric, Bobby couldn't help but dream of Daniel. The powerfully built boy was in many ways his first crush. From the moment Bobby saw him Daniel had been the boy for him. With his deep blue eyes and incredible smile, Bobby could see him clearly in his mind.

God if only he could possess Amber's body for a day. He would so fuck that strapping muscle boy. She was a fool for not raping him the first chance she got, he thought to himself. What was she waiting for? He was the hottest guy at school...well next to Eric maybe. If you were gonna lose your virginity, what other boy was a better choice than Daniel?

"If I were a girl, I'd so get pregnant by him" Bobby thought happily to himself. In his mind he could see Daniel over him, thrusting into him like a stallion. **"Oh god Amber!"** Bobby groaned. **"You're a fool!"**

He pulled the pillow into his arms and closed his eyes. He thought of the handsome dark haired boy and the tall, muscular blonde one. His mind shifted from one to the other...until he finally fell asleep. In the end he dreamed of both, the smile on his face mirrored his happy dreams.

Bobby was having the best school year ever.

Miss Fulton's mouth was full.

Eric stood in front of her and monitored her progress as he allowed her to suck at the head of his big dick. The belt was still in his hand and he gently beat the side of his leg with it as she sucked at him. Her small hands rubbed at his muscled legs but never touched his cock. She had already been reprimanded for that once, and once was enough. Her mouth twisted slowly around his dick and her lips clamped down tightly around the swollen shaft.

"Hungry for that cock aren't you?" he asked. She moaned her answer, refusing to let him out of her mouth. Eric grinned and stroked her hair with one big hand. **"That's my girl. Eat that fat dick"** She pushed forward and immediately groaned in frustration as she was unable to take more of him inside. Eric laughed at her. **"Don't choke baby. You got a long night ahead of you"**

Her hands gripped his solid calf muscles as her mouth watered over his amazing prick. Never in her life had she tasted anything as good as Eric Harding's thick cock. Whatever she had imagined paled in comparison to the truth. Her entire body surged with pleasure as she worshipped the muscled boy with her hands and mouth. She knew it was wrong but she was too far gone to stop now.

"Tastes good doesn't it?" he asked her proudly. His large fingers wound through her hair as she sucked at him. **"You think about me in school? You think about sucking my cock?"** She moaned around the head of his dick. It seemed like he knew her better than she knew herself. He laughed softly. **"Yeah, I thought so"** He put his hands on his hips and told her to suck him as hard as she could. Miss Fulton quickly obeyed.

Amber tossed around in bed. Her mind refused to stop thinking about Daniel. She wanted him so badly. Everything about him made her body light up like a Christmas tree. She wanted to feel his muscled arms hug her and his lips at her neck. She wanted to smell his scent and feel the heat from his flesh as he wrapped himself around her.

Should she have stopped him?

If she didn't, if she had just let him continue he would have taken her virginity. He would have been her first for all time.

She thought of his strong body moving above her as he pushed at his shorts. She remembered the thick root of his cock as he prepared to take her. She didn't see it all. She didn't see how long it was or how large his balls were, but like everything about Daniel, it was big. Like his big muscles, large

feet and strong hands, Daniel was more of a man than almost anyone she knew. It would hurt, the first time he took her she knew. But it would be worth it. Having such a complete male like him take her would be a dream come true.

Was Bobby right? Should she just give in? Daniel wasn't only handsome and hot, he was also one of the nicest people she had ever met. She had misjudged him for a long time, not believing his intentions. She thought he was like Eric, using her for his own goals. Sure he needed help, but he was open about it and didn't try to manipulate her, the way his blonde buddy did with Bobby.

Daniel was still a boy, but he was also a man. He was right on the verge of adulthood and running headlong into it like a track star. While other boys his age dealt with acne and struggled with their voices changing, Daniel was shaving and getting ready to be a professional ball player. He was more of a man than anyone else in school.

Her fingers moved between her legs as Amber thought of her dark haired knight.

"Daniel" she moaned as she rubbed at her clit.

Miss Fulton was on her back as Eric moved over her. Her face was flush and she was out of breath after sucking on Eric's huge prick for a good thirty minutes. He had snapped his fingers in her face and told her to get on the bed, making her crawl up off her knees on her own. She watched as he moved toward her, his powerful muscles hard and sweaty. She spread her legs apart, eager to take him.

"You be a good girl now and do everything I say" he warned her. She nodded her head knowing better than to speak without permission. He reached down and took hold of his big dick and aimed it at her pussy. He rubbed the head around her soft, smooth lips and watched her back arch up in anticipation. She spread her legs apart more, impatient for his fat cock. She wanted him to ram it into her, to take her roughly and make her cum.

"Easy baby. You let Daddy do all the work" Eric pushed the large head into her pussy and spread her velvet lips apart as they tried to suck at his thick shaft. Miss Fulton threw her head back and cried out loudly. Her hands made fists of the sheets as a lustful fire ripped up her spine.

She couldn't help herself. After getting her pussy shaved and eaten out...after feasting on his big dick for half an hour and getting spanked for her efforts...Miss Fulton had gone over the edge and couldn't take it anymore.

She came!

With the head of Eric's huge prick inside her, Miss Fulton's entire body rocked with her orgasm. She thrashed on the bed as the beefy teenage boy held himself above her and watched her cum. Her

cunt clamped down on his fat cock and gushed all over it like a river was unleashed from deep inside her body. He waited until she finished, keeping the head of his hard cock inside her.

“Did you just cum?” he asked with an even voice, already knowing the answer.

She nodded. She was out of breath and not able to speak.

“Well now...” he said sternly. **“That’s a problem”**

She blinked and looked at him with surprise.

His deep green eyes bore into her. **“I didn’t give you permission to cum”**

He moved back to his knees and grabbed her by the thighs. With one strong tug he impaled her on his big dick, sinking it deep inside.

Miss Fulton screamed.

He couldn’t get it all in. A good three inches remained. His cock was long and thick, but thicker at the base and Miss Fulton was a small woman. He took her legs by the ankles and lifted them up and brought them together, holding them with one hand. With the other he pulled his arm back and slapped her ass with a loud crack. She cried out and tried to get away but he dropped his arm and wrapped it around her thighs, trapping her against him. He slapped her again and again and then threw her legs over his other shoulder. He switched arms and slapped at the other side of her ass.

“You gonna listen to me now?” he yelled.

She nodded her head as fast as she could but Eric wasn’t satisfied. He hauled his arm back and his large bicep swelled up as he struck her with his open palm. Tears streamed out of her eyes from the pain but Eric rotated his hips and twisted his thick pecker inside her quivering pussy. Intense pleasure replaced the pain in her ass as his incredible cock throbbed inside of her.

He saw her reaction and nodded with satisfaction. **“Now you be a good girl and do as you’re told”**

He held her off the bed by a few inches and continued to stimulate her cunt with his heavy prick as he watched her respond. He let go of her legs. **“Wrap them around me”** he ordered her. Her small, thin legs moved around Eric’s waist and held him tight. He moved down until he rested on his elbows above her. He was so tall that he had to look down, her face at the level of his chest.

“Now we’re gonna try this again and if you cum before I tell you, I’m gonna spank the living shit out of you, then I’m gonna fuck you all over again”

She nodded her head.

“Look at me!” She tilted her head up to look into his handsome face. **“Say ‘Fuck me Eric’, and say it loud”** She swallowed hard, clearly embarrassed by what he wanted her to do.

“Fuck me Eric” she said, her voice breaking up.

“Louder!” he barked.

“FUCK ME ERIC!” she yelled.

He lowered his powerful body against her and pulled his big dick back until just the head was inside. **“That’s a good girl!”** he praised her and slammed his heavy cock back inside.

Miss Fulton screamed.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Eric thrust into her like a jackhammer. The headboard beat against the wall with each lunge of his hips as his heavy cock pried her pussy apart relentlessly. Her small hands were pressed against his muscled chest and the sweat from his skin dripped down on her from above as he twisted his thick shaft inside her.

Seconds turned into minutes as he fucked her over and over again and Miss Fulton was quickly losing control. Eric had worked her over so thoroughly that she could barely think straight. Her pussy was still inflamed from being shaved and eaten by him, and then stretched open by his enormous cock, giving her the most powerful orgasm she ever had. Now she had to endure the muscled football player once more, as he sunk his dick into her like some beautiful gladiator. His ripped, sweaty body was above her as he fucked her cunt with deep strokes and her mind couldn’t accept the reality of it.

He was so perfect in every way. He was strong, tall and drop dead good looking. His cock was thick, his attitude...completely dominate, and Miss Fulton was his willing victim, eager to bend to his intense will. Her pussy was flooding around his heavy pecker and she was about to cum, no matter what he said. **“Eric!”** she cried out as he humped into her.

He didn’t stop, he just kept fucking her.

“PLEASE! I’M GONNA CUM AGAIN!”

Eric stopped suddenly and looked down at her. He kept the head of his fat dick inside her pussy but nothing else. Her eyes pleaded with him.

“Please Eric. I can’t take it!”

He did nothing but watch her. The heat of his naked body radiated down on her and she looked at his big chest. It was covered in sweat. Before she realized it, she opened her mouth and took a long lick at it. He was amazing and too close for her to resist. She wanted to feel him everywhere to taste every part of him. His raw sexual energy washed over her like the ocean and she was drowning in it.

Eric watched her taste his flesh. She was lost in him and he knew it. She would do whatever he wanted; he knew that from the moment he shaved her pussy smooth. Her head moved around and took each nipple inside and sucked on them. As she moved to the left he lifted one arm up and allowed her to lap at his pit. Her tongue dipped deep and lathered him with her spit as she groaned with hunger. Her pussy quivered around his big cock as she worked and Eric waited patiently for her to finish. The one thing above all else that he approved of was being worshipped. For Eric it was the ultimate act of submission and it fueled his ego to break every woman he was with.

“Hey” he said. When she looked up her face was flush and she was breathing heavily. **“Breathe. Slow and deep”** She nodded and did as he said. Her body shook with tension and her cunt gripped at his hard cock. **“You ready?”**

Her face looked tense and agitated. **“Eric, you’re too big! I can’t help it!”**

He watched her reaction. She was gonna cum no matter what. He gave her a disappointed look and said, **“I’m gonna give you one, and only one”** He stared at her intently. **“Cum if you have too, but you better understand...we’ve just started”**

Her face paled.

“You’re gonna learn who’s in charge, and that my big dick trumps your college degree. You understand me teach?”

She nodded, submitting to him quickly.

“Maybe you’ve never been fucked before. Maybe you’ve never been with a real man” he continued. **“That changes tonight”**

She nodded again.

“You like having my big dick in you?”

“Yes” she said breathlessly.

“You’ve been thinking about fucking me for a long time now haven’t you?” Again she nodded. He shifted his weight on one elbow and lifted his other arm up, exposing his pit. **“Here. Lick”** She moved her head up and began to lick at it just like she had the other one. When he nudged her away he gave her a hard look and asked, **“Well?”**

She gave him a confused look.

“Say it!” he said impatiently.

She swallowed nervously and ran her hands over his muscled chest. **“Fuck me Eric”**

He covered her in his sweaty body and lifted up his hips and drove himself deep inside her. The mattress dipped low and the bed rocked on the floor with every thrust as his thick arms wrapped around her and pulled her hard against him.

Miss Fulton tried not to cum as Eric Harding rammed into her. She concentrated on keeping control and not letting her lust for him get the best of her. She tried not to taste his sweat in her mouth or his amazing smell filling her nose. She tried her best.

She lasted almost two minutes.

She lost track of time. Somewhere in her mind, she had been having sex with Eric Harding...and then the world went black. She felt wet...very wet. She tried to open her eyes but they only fluttered in response. She felt impaled and as she tried to shift her body, she realized she couldn't.

Eric's cock was rock hard and still inside her and he was pressing down on her, keeping her fixed in place. She heard his breathing; felt the heat off his body. When she did manage to open her eyes she saw a perfectly formed chest. It was thickly muscled and shined with sweat. He had no hair on his chest, it was smooth with a few freckles scattered about. She could smell his strong body above her. It was intoxicating and made her hunger for him. He held himself above her by his strong arms but his large thighs pressed down on her and kept her legs spread apart. He was heavy...far more so than she was. She opened her mouth to speak but moaned instead. She tilted her head back to look at him. His green eyes bore into her and his face looked impatient.

"Welcome back sweetheart" he said sarcastically. **"I'm gonna have to insist you stay awake for the rest"**

Before she could respond her whole body shook and her pussy squeezed down on his big dick making her juice flow out like a small river.

"You cum like a fire hydrant" Eric commented. **"Or is it just me?"** He shifted above her and pressed her legs down with his big thighs. **"You be a good girl now and mind what I tell you"**

With that Eric leaned in and sunk his fat cock as far inside her as it would go.

Miss Fulton cried out and pressed her hands against his strong chest. The room filled with the wet sound of his big dick fucking into her over and over again as she lay helpless below him.

"Easy baby" he said. **"Daddy's here"** He rocked his large body against her as she tossed her head from side to side.

She tried to pull one leg from under his large thigh and was surprised to that he let her. It wasn't until his arm came down and hooked behind her knee did she realize her mistake. His thick bicep swelled up before her eyes as he lifted her leg up near her chest and pulled her pussy apart with his newfound leverage.

"No!" she called out, but Eric paid her no attention. He shifted on the bed and shoved his big dick as hard into her as he could. The head of his hard cock slammed into the far wall of her cunt like a

jackhammer and made the headboard bang against the wall loudly. Her pussy was completely at his mercy. He was so thick and long that he bottomed out in her before his shaft disappeared into her abused cunt. Whatever small amount of control she had was now his for the taking and Miss Fulton's vision blurred at big Eric Harding fucked her mercilessly.

"Thanks baby!" he grunted as he stabbed into her. **"You open up great!"**

She didn't make it five minutes before she came!

Eric lifted off her and moved back until he was on his knees. His body was covered in sweat and it rolled down his chest and stomach as he looked at her heaving for air on the bed in front of him. Her pussy was slick and her juice coated his big cock like honey. His large hands gripped her thighs and rubbed them up and down as she continued to cum.

He grinned as he watched her carefully. It took her a long time to recover from the orgasm he gave her. Her hair was tossed everywhere and her face was flush with blood. Her eyes couldn't focus and her fingers were curled into claws as she gripped the sheets for support. In short...Miss Fulton was a mess.

Eric balled his large hands into fists and he pressed them into the mattress as he leaned forward and smiled at her, resting on his muscled arms.

"You've never been fucked before have you? Not by a real man huh?"

She was unable to speak but managed to shake her head somewhat at his question. She didn't have to ask what he meant. Never in her life had any man done to her what this eighteen year old boy had done. Never had she cum so hard, so quickly, or so completely. Eric had nailed her in every way imaginable and her body reeled with the intense orgasms he had given her.

He laughed as he watched her struggle with recovery. **"So how would you grade my performance Miss Fulton?"**

She swallowed to clear her throat but couldn't find her voice. Eric helped her out. **"Is that an 'A'?"** She nodded her head. **"Good. I hope you can see how important it is for me to pass your class. A good grade from you will go a long way in helping out my grade point average"** His sweat dripped down from his chest onto her small tits. **"You gonna take care of that for me Miss Fulton...or do we need to start all over again?"**

Her eyes snapped open and she gave him a pleading look of fear. She frantically shook her head from side to side and moaned out, **"No!"** He laughed. Her fingers curled around his burly forearms. **"I'll do it Eric! I promise!"**

His sweat continued to fall on her as his deep green eyes held hers. **"I hope so Miss Fulton. I'd hate to have to come back here and convince you"** He looked down at his thick cock, still hard and throbbing and stuffed in her abused pussy. **"I still need to cum"**

Her eyes moved down to stare with disbelief at his massive dick. It looked like a baseball bat compared to her small body.

“I’m not the brightest boy in school when it comes to math Miss Fulton, but I count one more hole you have that could use my attention”

She started to panic. She was completely at his mercy. If he wanted to fuck her in the ass she was in no position to stop him. His thick body was covered in hard muscle and even at full strength she was no match for him, let alone now...after he had fucked her repeatedly. **“Eric...”** she started, but he quickly cut her off.

“I need to unload Miss Fulton and you better believe I will, the only question is where? I could finish off in your juicy cunt, or maybe that tight ass of yours? Your mouth?”

She shook her head.

“I don’t mind taking your cherry. I love to fuck girls in the ass”

“NO!” she cried out.

He smiled at her. **“Okay then, the mouth it is!”** With that he took hold of his huge prick and slowly worked it out of her soaking wet pussy. When the head pulled away it made a loud sucking sound and Miss Fulton groaned in relief. Her hands moved protectively between her legs as she tried to block his large cock from going back inside. He crawled off the bed, his huge prick slick with her juice and took hold of one of her ankles. He dragged her with no effort to the edge and pulled her down on the floor until she was sitting with her back against the bed. He moved up and squatted down until his cock was lined up with her mouth. **“You spill one drop and I’m gonna beat your ass until you cry”**

Miss Fulton had no choice but to obey. Her hands refused to leave her pussy. Even now she was sore from his hard fucking and she could only imagine what tomorrow would be like for her. She opened her mouth and he fed her his heavy shaft and cupped the back of her head. His cock throbbed against her tongue as she started to suck him.

He grinned at her as she twisted her mouth around his beefy prick. She really loved to suck him. **“That’s okay honey”** he teased her. **“I’ll do the work”** And with that he started to slowly fuck her in the mouth. He drilled his cock into her with steady, control strokes. Her lips were wet with spit as he slid in and out. His hand holding her head was firm and its sheer size made her feel like a child.

She moaned around his thrusting prick.

“That’s my girl” he praised her as he fucked her mouth over and over again. He sunk his big cock in as far as it would go and bumped into her throat a few times for good measure. Miss Fulton coughed but he held her still and continued to feed her dick. **“You’re the hottest woman in school”** he told her. **“We talk about you at practice and all the guys tell stories of how they would fuck you”**

She groaned at the information. She was used to getting stares from all the boys. In fact she liked it. Now it seemed as if her dreams of getting off with a high school football player had taken a turn for the worst, and she had literally bit off more than she could chew.

“You didn’t know that did you?” he asked and she moaned her reply. **“You know the Quarterback? Daniel Johnson?”** She nodded as best she could as he fucked her mouth with his

thick shaft. **“Wanna do us both?”** He teased her. **“I can arrange it. He’s my best friend. We’ll both fuck you”**

She struggled to speak. She couldn’t imagine having sex with another boy at the same time as Eric. She was so far out of his league that her body was threatening to shut down at any moment. Now he wanted to bring the Quarterback into it!

“He’s got a big dick” he told her as he fucked her mouth slowly. **“It’s almost as big as mine”** He stabbed into her mouth to nail home his point. Miss Fulton gagged. **“We can take turns fucking you, or take you at the same time? I’d love to share your tight little pussy with him. Would you like that?”**

Miss Fulton moaned out, what could best be described as begging, as she nodded her head. Her fingers dug into Eric’s hairy blonde legs. Daniel wasn’t in her class but she knew who he was. Everyone knew Daniel.

“Two big jock dicks coming up!” he said smugly. **“Right after you show me how committed you are”**

Eric pulled her head into his crotch and sunk his thick cock right into her throat. She tried to pull away but he was far too strong for her. His dick throbbed and swelled up larger than she thought possible. He started to moan and sweat from his body ran down his muscled thighs before her wide eyes.

“Take it!” he shouted at her. She struggled but it was in vain. Eric came down her throat a moment later!

Bobby knocked lightly on the door and waited. He had taken the bus to Daniel’s house after telling his mom where he was going. When she asked if he could come pick Bobby up instead, he told her he didn’t want Daniel to drive all the time and that he liked taking the bus. For the most part this was true. Today however a boy Bobby didn’t like was on the bus when he stepped on. His name was Hank and he was trouble by nature. Bigger than most of the students, Hank wasn’t into sports or working out. He was country big, simply born that way. He was most likely a drug user, as far as Bobby was concerned and although he never said anything to Bobby, the small boy knew better than to bother someone like Hank.

He sat as far from him as possible but Hank was in the back and only a few benches away. It only took a minute before Hank moved up and sat right behind Bobby. He tapped him on the shoulder and asked him if he had any money. Bobby did, but not much. He only had enough to travel and to eat lunch if Daniel wasn’t home and he told Hank as much, leaving the part out about Daniel.

“A little guy like you doesn’t eat so much” Hank said, putting one thick hand on Bobby’s slender shoulder. **“Give me ten”**

It wasn't really a question of if Bobby should do it. Hank had been expelled from school for far worse than extortion, so in the end Bobby gave up the cash and watched as Hank stepped off the bus and out of his life...at least for a while. He took in a deep breath and felt much better that the leather jacket wearing boy was gone.

He had to walk three blocks to get to Daniel's house, but he didn't mind. He lived in a good area and there were large trees that made heavy shade and rustled in the wind as he moved under them. He waited for Daniel to come to the door but when he didn't, Bobby tried the knob.

It turned.

"Daniel?" he called out lightly. The house was quiet. Bobby stepped in and closed the door behind him. He immediately saw Daniel's coat on the kitchen chair as he looked round. He put down his bag and noticed his own jacket on the sofa, right where he had left it.

He looked down the hall and saw Daniel's bedroom door open. He carefully walked down and looked inside. He barely managed not to gasp. Daniel was laying on the bed asleep and he was fully naked!

Bobby's eyes enlarged as he looked over the boy's muscled frame. His thick arms and equally thick legs were covered in light black hair that also ran down Daniel's stomach right to his enormous cock. His shaft was thick and long and it lay on one heavy thigh as Bobby's mind tried to process the amazing sight. He swallowed with effort as he thought of what to do, besides stand there and worship at Daniel's bedside; which to Bobby was on the list of things he could do, for oh...the rest of his life.

Daniel was beautiful! Plain and simple, he was handsome and everything a boy his age should be. He had populated many of Bobby's dreams and the reality of him did nothing to detract from that. Bobby looked at his large feet and strong legs and felt himself moving forward. He made it three steps before he realized what he was doing. His heart raced as sweat formed on his brow.

Daniel should have been on the cover of a romance novel. He was perfect...just perfect.

He tried to speak but his voice cracked and he coughed instead.

Daniel's eyes opened!

Bobby could feel his heart pounding in his chest as the handsome boy looked at him. He felt immediately guilty for being in his bedroom uninvited.

"Bobby" Daniel's deep voice filled his head. **"What are you doing here?"** He didn't sound mad, just confused.

Daniel made no effort to cover himself up and Bobby wondered if he realized that he was naked. **"I...uh...I left my jacket here"** his voice was small and timid and he stared at Daniel like a deer in headlights. **"I'm sorry Daniel. I didn't mean to wake you up"**

Daniel rubbed at his face with both hands. **"Yeah, I was gonna call you, but I thought I'd just drop it off instead"** He yawned and stretched out his arms and legs as he did.

Bobby almost died on the spot as the muscled teenager splayed out in front of him like an Olympian God. His amazing muscles tightened up like stone as Bobby absorbed every incredible inch of him. His powerful limbs and his huge cock would forever be burned in Bobby's mind.

Daniel looked down between his legs and then to Bobby. He smiled slyly. **"How long have you been here?"**

Bobby was frozen in place and didn't answer. Daniel could damn near see the veins on Bobby's neck from the tension running through his small body. **"I'm sorry Daniel"**

He laughed at his condition. **"You've been checking me out?"**

"Daniel..."

"It's alright Bobby. I don't care" he told him as he slowly sat up and put his large feet on the floor facing the younger boy, not bothering to cover himself. Bobby's eyes locked onto Daniel's thick shaft as it now lay on the bed, resting on a very large set of balls.

"Wow" he said, with all seriousness and sincerity.

Daniel laughed loudly and stood up, completely naked. **"Thanks!"** He stepped over to Bobby and wrapped his muscled arms around him and pulled him in for a strong hug.

Bobby almost passed out as his face was pressed against Daniel's strong bare chest. His arms never came up; he simply stood there and allowed himself to be hugged. It was as if life had ended as Bobby knew it and Heaven had descended all around him. He wanted time to stop for the rest of eternity as the naked body of Daniel Jefferies held him tight.

When Daniel pulled away he looked down at Bobby's pale face. Clearly the events of the last two minutes had made a profound difference on the small boy's life and Daniel felt proud to be the cause.

"You take the bus?"

There was a long pause as Bobby tried to remember the English language and then managed to nod, somewhere far in the distance he thought he said yes. Daniel was smiling at him and it felt like the sun on Bobby's face.

"I'll shower and we can eat"

He walked by and left Bobby standing there. Bobby turned and watched Daniel's perfect naked ass bounce like firm melons of warm flesh. Before he disappeared Bobby spoke again.

"Wow..."

Daniel couldn't help but laugh again.

They sat across from each other as they ate at the diner. Daniel's plate was full of food that dwarfed what Bobby had ordered. The large boy was shoveling eggs into his mouth as Bobby watched amazed at the handsome teenager.

"You really eat a lot" Bobby commented.

Daniel nodded. **"I'm a big boy"**

Bobby swallowed and felt his face drain of blood as he remembered Daniel's naked body stretched out on the bed.

Daniel saw his reaction and couldn't help but tease him. **"But you already know that don't you Bobby?"** His eyebrows went up and down.

His cheeks surged with renewed blood as Daniel's implication struck home. He lifted a glass of orange juice to his mouth to keep himself busy as he said, **"Sorry about that"** He was lost for what to say. **"I just...it was...you're so...fucking perfect"** He began to drink, realizing he was saying too much.

Daniel grinned at him. **"You're a good friend of mine Bobby. If you wanna check me out it's cool with me. You could've crawled in bed with me for all I care"**

Orange juice sprayed out of Bobby's mouth like a fountain as his throat constricted and his eyes bulged wide. His mind snapped back to the moment he saw Daniel asleep, and thought of how happy he would be to be wrapped up in Daniel's massive arms.

Daniel sat back abruptly and grabbed his napkin to clean up Bobby's spill.

Bobby for his part, was coughing like he had accidentally swallowed a live wasp. The waitress came over with a cloth and started to clean up.

"You alright honey?" she asked as Bobby's face turned bright red and nodded at her.

"Sorry" Daniel said to her with a blinding smile. **"He gets a little excited"**

"That's alright" she smiled back and finished cleaning up. She took his glass to refill it as Bobby recovered.

"You're a terrible person!" Bobby managed to say as he coughed in his hand.

Daniel was laughing as he shrugged his broad shoulders.

"I think I had a mini stroke just now!"

"Don't worry Bobby" Daniel teased him. **"I know 'mouth to mouth'"**

The waitress came running over as Bobby began to cough again!

Eric stepped out of the shower and dried himself off. He was exhausted from his night with Miss Fulton and he had slept for several hours afterward. He didn't stay with her, but came home instead. He wanted their sex to be fast and hard and not romantic. Although he enjoyed himself thoroughly, the visit was business not pleasure.

He pulled on some sweat pants and a tee shirt and made his way to the kitchen where his mom was putting food on his plate. He walked over to her and kissed her on top of her head as his big arms snaked around her for a strong hug. She held his plate carefully so not to drop it and waited for him to finish.

"Good morning love" she said.

"Morning mom" he sat down as she put his plate in front of him. As usual, it was filled with food. He asked about his Dad, but she told him he went to the store to fix the lawn mower.

"I was gonna do that yesterday" Eric told his mom.

"I know baby, but it needs work first. You can cut the grass later if it's fixed"

Eric's arm came out and he pulled her against him. She leaned down and kissed his head.

"You're such a good boy Eric" she said proudly. **"I'm so glad your mine"**

He smiled up at her. His mom really wasn't that much older than Miss Fulton. His mind flashed back to the previous night and how his teacher rode his big dick and swallowed his cum hours later. He swallowed a mouthful of food and decided it best to let his mom think what she would of him, and leave the rest to imagination.

"I love you mom" he said truthfully.

She smiled and nudged him toward his plate. **"Eat Eric. Let me know if you need more"**

She filled his plate two more times.

When Daniel dropped off Bobby, Mrs. Locke came out to meet him. **"Hi Daniel"** she smiled at him. She watched him get out of the driver's seat as Bobby ran by her and into the house.

“Hey Mom!”

Daniel waved at her. **“Hello Mrs. Locke”**

“Did he get his coat?” she asked.

“Yeah, he left it at my house. I’m gonna drop him off at the library. He needs a book”

She nodded. **“Oh, thank you”** She turned but Bobby was still inside. **“Daniel I was hoping both you and Eric could have dinner here. I’d love to meet him”**

Daniel shrugged. **“Sure, I’m in. I’ll call Eric and ask him”**

“It’s just that I never get to meet any of Bobby’s friends, well...except Amber and Janice of course, but never any boys”

Daniel didn’t say anything. He knew Mrs. Locke knew that her son was gay even if they didn’t discuss it, or maybe they did, he didn’t know either way. It was clear however that she wanted to be in Bobby’s life.

“I’m sure he’ll come” Daniel added.

“Great. Call me when you know. I was thinking around six tonight”

“Okay” he smiled as Bobby ran by and toward the car.

“Be back later mom” he said, having no idea what had just been arranged.

Twenty minutes later, when Daniel pulled up to the large brick building he turned to Bobby. **“Call me when you’re ready and I’ll come pick you up. We can hang out until dinner”**

Bobby’s eyes lit up. **“You wanna eat with me?”**

“Sure, it’s your house. It would be strange if I was there and you weren’t”

“My house?” he asked, surprised.

“Yeah, your mom invited me and Eric over”

Bobby blinked a few times. **“What?”**

Daniel smiled. **“We’re all having dinner at your house Bobby”**

“Oh” He stood up and blinked again. **“Eric too?”**

“Eric too!” he replied as Bobby got out. Daniel drove off and watched in the rear view mirror as Bobby stared back at him. **“He’s gonna miss me if I get expelled”**

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

The difference between the three of them was impressive. Eric and Daniel sat down, flanking Bobby; their chairs creaking with their weight as Mrs. Locke moved the food to the table. Luckily she had seen Daniel before and made large portions in anticipation of Eric being of equal size. Usually they had leftovers, but tonight she couldn't see that being too much of a problem.

She had made Lasagna and a huge loaf of garlic bread to go with it. She filled each glass with lemonade and set the pitcher on the table for frequent refills. When it was time for grace she held out her hands and both Eric and Daniel took one each. Her small hands disappeared as the boys curled their thick fingers around hers. Bobby was having an equally hard time, although he had a smile on his face during the prayer.

As they ate, Eric swallowed a large bite of food and grinned at Bobby's mom. **"This is great! My mom makes Lasagna too, but not too much. I love the cheese!"**

"It's delicious" Daniel added.

After she thanked them she asked Bobby if he got much work done at the library.

"Yeah, my paper for History is almost done and I finished my Algebra assignment while I was there"

"It's due on Tuesday" she reminded him.

Eric looked up at Daniel. Clearly Bobby's mom was way more involved with his schoolwork than either of them was used to. Eric's mother, although she was doting, didn't know the first thing about what classes he was taking, let alone when assignments were due. They shoveled food in their mouths as Bobby filled his mom in on his day.

The evening went along smoothly for a time, until Bobby dropped an unintentional bomb.

When Mrs. Locke asked him about his lunch he told her Daniel had taken him out, and then added; to his immense regret; that it was lucky...because Hank had taken ten dollars from him. The tension in the room filled up like an ocean had poured through the ceiling. Eric dropped his fork to the plate with a loud clang.

"WHAT?" his face was intense as he glared at Bobby. Bobby realized his mistake immediately. He blinked and opened his mouth but nothing came out. **"HE DID WHAT?"** Eric asked again, his thick neck began to show large veins. Mrs. Locke looked at Daniel but he was looking at Bobby also, and he seemed just as unhappy with the news as Eric was.

“What do you mean he took ten dollars from you?” Daniel asked.

Bobby was flush. **“Well...I gave it to him. I didn’t think I should say no”** He looked at Eric with big eyes and leaned away from the strapping blonde boy slightly. **“What else could I do? I told him I needed it for lunch but...”**

Eric looked like he could rip a phone book in half. His eyes bore into Bobby like daggers. **“You don’t say no!”** Eric’s deep voice filled the room. Mrs. Locke was caught off guard by the exchange. **“If someone bigger wants something you have...you give it to them!”** he said. **“And THEN you call ME!”** He punched at his chest with one large fist and the sound thumped like stone in the room.

Mrs. Locke sat back, not used to having such an aggressive male in the house let alone two.

“You don’t wait ten hours later!” Eric continued.

Bobby turned to Daniel but the dark haired wall of muscle only added to the fire. **“I was with you all day! All day Bobby! You’re telling us this NOW?”**

“Did...did he touch you Bobby?” Mrs. Locke asked timidly, not sure what to do or not do. Both Daniel and Eric looked at her and then spun around and glared at Bobby for his answer.

He swallowed hard. **“No. He didn’t touch me. I just handed him the money and he got off the bus”**

Eric stood up and made the chair scrap over the floor loudly. Mrs. Locke sat way back as the large boy towered over them. Her eyes ran over his biceps and chest. They were swollen and his neck was thick. **“That stoner! That god damn stoner!”** he said to Bobby and then to Daniel, waving his hand between them. **“We gotta take care of this!”**

Daniel was on his feet too and now Bobby panicked. **“NO!”** He pointed to Daniel. **“He can’t do anything Eric, he’ll be arrested!”**

He was right and Eric’s face changed when he realized it. **“I’ll do it then. I don’t need help! That punk’s a pushover!”**

“It’s ten dollars Eric” Bobby pleaded. **“Who cares?”**

“I CARE!” Eric boomed and stabbed his chest with one large finger.

Mrs. Locke looked lost as Daniel leaned over Bobby like a giant. **“You sure he didn’t touch you?”**

Bobby’s white face moved up and down as he nodded. Two sets of eyes bore into him from opposite directions, waiting for the truth.

“You swear to God?” Daniel pressed.

“Yeah. I just handed it to him. He didn’t do anything else”

Daniel looked at Eric. **“You know where he lives?”**

Mrs. Locke now stood up and held out her hands to both of them. **“Wait! You can’t do this! It’s only money, it’s not important”**

Eric pointed to Bobby. **“It has nothing to do with money! He’s important!!”**

“Eric!” she raised her voice and turned to her right. **“Daniel”** she added more calmly. **“I appreciate everything you both have done for Bobby, but I don’t want anyone getting hurt over something so small”**

“Oh WE won’t get hurt!” Eric’s hand waved back and forth between himself and Daniel, at which Daniel nodded in agreement.

The room was thick with testosterone. Only Bobby remained sitting as he tried to disappear into the chair he was sitting on. His mom was unaccustomed to this and didn’t know how to handle the hormone fueled teenager boys. She looked around as she tried to figure out what to do.

“Look…” she continued. **“Please don’t do this. Let’s finish eating and we can all watch a movie together. We can talk more about this later”** she looked at each of them and motioned for them to sit which they did reluctantly. **“This Hank boy isn’t going anywhere. Let’s just eat”**

The energy was palpable as the large boys did as she said. Eric only looked at Daniel when he wasn’t looking at his own plate but Bobby got glares from the big dark haired boy every few seconds and Bobby knew this was far from over.

Mrs. Locke tried to change the subject but the damage was done and Bobby had stepped in it good.

Later, when Eric took his plate to the kitchen Bobby moved behind him and wrapped his small arms around the blonde boy’s waist. Mrs. Locke watched the interaction with interest. She had never seen her son with anyone but Janice or Amber and he seemed very different to her when Daniel, or especially Eric, was around.

She watched as the muscled boy washed off his plate as Bobby clung to him. He didn’t push him away but didn’t acknowledge him right away either. Then he turned. Bobby eased up his embrace so Eric could face him and then hugged him tightly again. One thick arm came around Bobby and squeezed him hard. Bobby looked up with large eyes as the tall boy glared down and spoke softly to him, his face intense and angry. She couldn’t hear what they said but Bobby was listening like his life depended on it and nodded his head every few moments.

She turned to Daniel. **“Bobby’s pretty attached to him”**

Daniel looked at his best friend and Mrs. Locke's son. **"You don't know the half of it. I told you before...no one messes with Bobby"** He looked at her deeply. **"He should have told me right away, now Eric is all pumped up. I might have diffused it if I had known"**

"It's just money Daniel"

"It's just money now" he corrected her without raising his voice. **"What will it be next time?"** He swallowed a mouthful of lemonade and added, **"He should have told us. I know bullies. I know how they work and how they screw with guys Bobby's size. I see them everyday"**

She knew he was telling the truth. Bobby told her everything. **"That boy Sam? Is he like Bobby?"**

Daniel sighed as he thought of Sam. **"No. Well, yes, but no. Sam doesn't have anyone around him like Bobby does. He's not as outgoing as Bobby"**

"So that's why you..." she let her voice trail off.

Daniel tilted his head. **"I don't like to see kids get picked on"** He took a drink and looked at Mrs. Locke and the woman couldn't help but smile. Boys like Daniel were rare. For someone like him to protect boys like Sam and Bobby made the world a better place to live in and as she looked at her Son, still clinging to Eric's large frame, she gave a silent thanks to whoever was watching over him.

After Bobby put in the movie and his mom turned down the lights, he sat right next to Eric. The large boy had one big arm up on the back of the sofa and Bobby moved right under it and pressed himself against the blonde teenager. Eric looked straight ahead as if he didn't notice but pressed his large leg against Bobby's, the only sign of affection he had given after Bobby's earlier bombshell.

Mrs. Locke sighed to herself. She had no idea Bobby's life had become so complex after his budding friendship with the football players. Bobby looked at her and rolled his eyes at all the drama and she smiled back at him, glad Eric was there when she couldn't be.

As the movie played, Eric's aggression slowly worked itself into a much calmer demeanor and before they left, Daniel found Mrs. Locke in the kitchen and stole a private moment with her.

"Thanks for dinner, it was great. Sorry about all that stuff"

She smiled at him. **"Don't mention it Daniel. I'm glad Bobby is in good hands"**

He shifted on his big feet. **"About that...I was thinking Bobby could come over and spend the night with me. It'll help if Eric gets this out of his system and if we leave without him Eric's gonna be on a mission...if you get my meaning"**

"You mean he's going to go after this Hank?"

Daniel nodded. **"If Bobby's with us, he won't leave him alone"**

She looked around Daniel's body at Eric who was talking to her Son. **"He's really...intense"**

“Only when people cross him. He’s usually pretty laid back. Bobby’s the only one that’s ever helped him in school and Eric’s pretty protective of him”

“Yeah, I got that part” She wiped her hands on her pants. **“Well, I have no problem with it. If you think it will help”**

He smiled. **“It will. Trust me”**

“I do trust you Daniel” she looked at him. **“I trust that both of you will protect him when I’m not able to. He’s my only son”**

Daniel shifted in front of her as he filled the door frame almost completely. **“I’m six two. Do I look like people give me a hard time?”**

Her eyes scanned over his thickly muscled body. **“No”** she shook her head. **“No, you don’t”**

“They have to get through me first” He turned to show his blonde counterpart towering over Bobby in the next room. **“Then him!”**

“People used to pick on him a lot” she told Daniel.

“Not anymore” he replied. Mrs. Locke came over and wrapped her arms around Daniel and felt herself lifted off the ground as he easily picked her up and hugged her back.

They walked out of the kitchen and Daniel said to Bobby, **“Go get your stuff, your crashing with me and Eric tonight”** Eric gave him a surprised look but said nothing when Daniel waved him off.

Bobby looked at his mother hopefully and when she nodded her head he bolted up the stairs to his room not realizing that both Daniel and Eric were following him. He was kneeling by his bed and fishing for his bag when he heard the floorboards creak.

“So this is what a braniac’s room is like” the strapping blond boy said.

Bobby spun around and found both his favorite people in the whole world with him, in his very own bedroom. Eric fingered some books and read off a few titles from the spines. Bobby went over to him.

“Where are all the beakers and shit?” Eric asked. **“You’re like one lab accident away from being a super villain”**

Bobby turned to see Daniel sitting down on his bed! His heart jumped in his chest as the large football player made the mattress dip down. His mind felt numb as he watched. Daniel...was on his bed! As he stared at the handsome boy, Daniel frowned at him. **“What?”**

Bobby shook his head. **“Nothing”** he quickly said and grabbed some clothes to stuff in his bag. **“I just need to get my tooth...”** his voice died in the air as he saw Eric joining Daniel, except the large blonde boy didn't sit, he lay out on the bed...his head on the pillow! He was so tall his big feet hung off the end.

Eric...was on his bed too!

It was like an angel had come from heaven and asked Bobby what his greatest wish was, and with a wave of a golden wing, had granted it! Daniel leaned back on his hands but had to put them over Eric because the bed was too small. He sat back with his strong legs spread and stared back at Bobby.

Bobby's eyes locked onto the huge bulge between Daniel's legs...those thick, muscled legs. He remembered how perfect Daniel was, naked and in his own bed. Eric was sprawled out behind him like a great lion as he lifted up one arm and put his hand behind his head. His bicep was obscenely huge as it flared out at Bobby like a miniature boulder.

He looked at Bobby impatiently. **“Hurry up dude so we can do this”** He then said to Daniel, **“I think I feel smarter by just being here. Is that possible?”** Daniel laughed and shook his head.

Bobby felt his heart skip. He wanted to take off his clothes and jump on the bed, right on top of Eric, quickly followed by Daniel over him! Bobby's mind was on fire as he looked at the two most handsome boys he had ever seen...both on HIS bed!

Eric smiled at him and slowly sat up and reached between Daniel's legs. He ran one big hand over the dark haired boy's bulging crotch.

“You've got a big dick!” he said to Daniel, who nodded at him with a smug smile.

“It's gonna get a lot bigger if you keep that up” he said to Eric.

“You think Bobby can suck it?”

Daniel shrugged. **“I don't know I'm pretty big. He might not be able to get it in his mouth”**

Both of them turned to look at Bobby at the same time. **“Think you can suck on it Bobby?”** Eric asked him as his hand continued to rub at Daniel's heavy mound. Bobby began to frantically nod his head.

Daniel leaned back, spreading his legs as Eric rubbed at him. He watched his blonde best friend grope him for a moment before he said, **“Come blow me Bobby!”**

“He's like a fucking horse!” Eric grinned; giving Daniel's crotch a squeeze and then shook it up and down.

Daniel grinned at Bobby. **“You wanna suck me, don’t you Bobby?”** His voice sounded confused like he didn’t understand why Bobby wasn’t already on his knees.

Bobby groaned and felt his pulse race faster it ever had before!

Eric and Daniel both looked at each other and then back at him. **“Dude you alright?”** Eric asked, his hand glued between Daniel’s legs. His voice was firm and it jarred Bobby back to reality. He blinked hard and when he opened his eyes he saw a very different scene.

Eric was still on his back, his arm behind his head and not between Daniel’s legs like Bobby would have preferred. Daniel was still leaning back with his legs spread apart and staring at him.

“Huh?” Bobby said quietly as he looked at them. His dick was hard and throbbing as he looked at them blankly. **“Um...I have to get my...toothbrush...”**

He saw Daniel shift around and climb on top of Eric. The muscled blonde boy spread his legs apart to welcome his friend, as Daniel lay on top of him. They both looked down at Daniel began to rub his thick bulge all over Eric’s. They both turned to smile at Bobby at the same time. **“Wanna watch me fuck him?”** Daniel asked, looking at Bobby.

“As long as he watches me fuck you back!” Eric added, also looking right at Bobby. Then they turned to each other and kissed, Bobby saw Daniel’s thick tongue snake into Eric’s hungry mouth as the boys of his dreams made out with each other. Then Daniel moved to his knees and pulled off his shirt and tossed it to the ground, showing off his large muscles.

“Come close Bobby” he said, **“Watch me fuck him!”** Daniel pulled at his belt and unbuttoned his jeans. He reached in and tugged out his thick cock as Bobby watched excitedly. **“Watch me fuck his blonde ass!”**

Bobby blinked and when he opened his eyes up Daniel was still sitting on his bed and facing him as Eric lay behind him.

“Hey!” Daniel called to him.

“Huh?” Bobby was hallucinating. But in a really good way.

“Bobby!” Daniel said impatiently. **“Hurry up!”**

Bobby blinked and said, **“I have to get my toothbrush”**

Eric nodded. **“Yeah we know! You’ve told us that like ten times already! Move your ass!”**

Bobby ran toward the bathroom, closed the door and breathed heavily.

Daniel turned to Eric and Eric grinned at him. **“He’s got it bad for me brother”**

Daniel laughed. He knew Eric was right. He looked around the room. **“His Mom is all over him”**

“Yeah, I got that part” Eric agreed. **“She knows everything about him. That’s pretty cool”**

“Your mom is the same way” Daniel said. **“She’s into you like that”**

Eric shook his head. **“No dude! She’s into YOU like that! I have to pick up my room and shit! She comes to your house and cleans like she’s the fucking maid!”**

Daniel laughed. **“I never ask her to clean my house!”**

“You don’t have to! One look into those blue eyes and she’s like, ‘Oh Daniel, are you hungry? Can I do your laundry? You need me to make you a lunch for school?’”

Daniel lightly punched Eric’s chest. **“Your mom is an angel! I love her!”**

“And she loves you back brother! In spades!” Eric looked at the ceiling. **“She would so adopt you if she thinks she could get away with it”**

“Don’t be jealous that she likes me more than you”

Eric sat up quickly and wrapped a thick arm around Daniel’s neck and started to choke him playfully. Daniel didn’t fight back; he leaned into Eric as the large boy hugged at him. He leaned in and kissed his cheek. **“I love you brother!”**

Daniel reached around and wrapped an arm around his best friend. **“I love you back bro”**

When Bobby finally did return they were on their feet and waiting for him and Eric had one arm around Daniel’s shoulder. Daniel had Bobby’s bag in his hand and lifted it up to show it to him. Bobby grabbed it and stuffed in his clothes and zipped it shut. **“I’m ready!”** he said, out of breath.

“You sporting wood dude?” Eric asked. He reached between Bobby’s legs and grabbed his crotch. **“You’re hard as a rock!”**

Bobby looked nervous but he didn’t pull away. **“I can’t help it!”** he pleaded. **“You were both on my bed”**

“Stay behind Daniel so your mom doesn’t see” Eric scolded him as looked at Daniel and said, **“Told you!”**

“Told you what?” Bobby asked, looking back and forth between them.

“That you’re gonna get Eric’s name tattooed on your ass” Daniel laughed and ruffled Bobby’s hair as he walked out of the room.

Downstairs they each hugged Mrs. Locke and lifted her up off the floor; all except Bobby, who just hugged her normally. **“Call me when you’re at Daniel’s and let me know when you’re coming home”** Bobby nodded and left with them as the large boys waved back to her and said thank you. He sat between them as Daniel pulled out of the driveway and headed home.

“Just looking at us makes you hard?” Eric asked.

Bobby looked up at him sheepishly and shrugged. **“You were both on my bed”** he said again.

Eric laughed. **“Well you’re not gonna get any sleep tonight then”**

“Why?” Bobby asked him as his heart began to beat faster again. It was Daniel who answered him.

“Eric doesn’t sleep on the couch. He sleeps in my bed”

Bobby turned to him. **“But you have an extra bedroom”** Daniel’s house had two bedrooms and an office his father used when he had lived there with him. Daniel had left it that way.

“Eric doesn’t like it. He likes my bed. Says the other one is too thin and lumpy” Daniel said as he drove down the street.

“You can sleep there if you want” Eric told him. **“Or on the sofa”** he added.

Before Bobby realized it he blurted out, **“Can I sleep with you guys?”**

Daniel and Eric laughed, looking at each other knowingly. **“He doesn’t like to sleep alone”** Daniel offered Bobby an unlikely explanation.

Eric countered. **“I hate that thin mattress in the other room! I’m 210, not some lightweight...”** he looked down at Bobby for a moment. **“...math major!”** His eyes moved up and down Bobby’s small frame as he calculated his weight. **“What are you...like 90 pounds?”**

“Hey! I’m 115!” Bobby countered as if the number had any meaning to Eric.

Eric snorted. **“That’s like one of my legs!”** He wrapped a big arm around Bobby’s shoulders. **“Maybe with all your books on your back and a boulder in your arms you’d weigh as much as me”**

“I’m not that small!”

Eric's large arm easily shifted Bobby's entire body and pulled him roughly against his side. **"Dude, I've had cum shots that were heavier than you!"**

Daniel laughed loudly and the car moved from left to right a few times as he momentarily lost a little control.

Bobby sighed and rested his hand on Eric's muscled leg. He was big, even bigger than Daniel. **"I'm not THAT small"** he said more to himself than anyone else. Eric's large hand came up and took hold of his head and pressed Bobby's face against his side. Bobby quickly inhaled the blonde boy's masculine scent. He let out a soft moan as Eric's smell filled his lungs.

"Besides...Daniel snores" Eric said.

"I do not!"

"Like a train!" Eric added.

Bobby didn't care if Daniel did snore. He could snore up a storm if he wanted. All Bobby cared about was lying in bed between the two hottest boys in the whole wide world. He leaned into Eric's warm body and sighed. It was gonna be a long night!

Daniel's house was cold. He rarely used the heater Bobby knew. Daniel ran hot like most athletes. Something about working out so much or something like that. Once the lights were on and Eric settled on the sofa, Daniel came out with a few bottles of soda for everyone. As Bobby watched, the large dark haired boy picked up his bag and carried it into his bedroom.

Bobby's heart began to speed up. He really was going to sleep with them!

Daniel came out of the bedroom a few minutes later. He had changed clothes. He traded his jeans and long sleeved shirt for a pair of loose fitting shorts and a wife beater tee shirt that clung to his muscled chest like paint. His thick arms were bare and Bobby absorbed the incredible sight of Daniel Jefferies...ready for bed!

"You need to shower?" he asked Bobby.

"No. I take one in the morning" he replied.

Daniel sat down on an oversized chair beside them and watched television for a brief moment before Eric took charge. The blonde boy grabbed the remote and turned off the sound.

“Tell us everything that happened, from the beginning” he said to Bobby. **“Don’t leave anything out”**

Bobby didn’t have to ask him what he meant. He told them, in detail, what Hank had done and how he had given him ten dollars on the bus. Eric and Daniel both listened to his every word and didn’t interrupt.

“Was he with anyone?” Daniel asked.

“No. He was alone”

“I’ll deal with him brother” Eric told Daniel.

“We’ll deal with him together” Daniel rebutted.

“You can’t get any more heat right now. Bobby’s with me. I’ll deal with the stoner”

Daniel’s eyes got big and he sat up, which impressed Bobby to no end. **“Bobby’s with ME too!”**

In that brief moment in time, before anymore conversation occurred, Bobby realized with intense pleasure and overflowing emotion, that Daniel and Eric were arguing over which one of them he was with! His face lit up with clear joy as his eyes shifted from one muscle boy to the other and thanking God in the process.

“Yeah I know that!” Eric countered. **“But you’re not at school right now. Bobby’s got problems you can’t fix. So, like I said...I’ll deal with it”**

Daniel stood up and Bobby leaned back into the sofa as he watched the thickly muscled dark haired boy stand.

“So what? Someone picks on him and I do nothing? You’re the only one that he gets help from?” His voice was deep. He glared down at Bobby and asked, **“You get that tattoo on your ass that says ‘Eric Harding’ that I don’t know about?”**

Bobby’s eyes were huge and he said absolutely nothing. The conversation had taken a radical turn and Daniel wasn’t going to back down easily. The sofa shifted and Bobby turned to see Eric also standing. The floor creaked with his weight as he stood, facing off against Daniel.

“YOU’RE NOT AT SCHOOL!” Eric shouted.

Daniel closed the gap between them until his face was inches from Eric’s. **“I DON’T NEED TO BE!”**

“SIT DOWN DANIEL!” Eric warned him.

Daniel bumped his thick chest against Eric. **“Why don’t you move me Harding?”**

Bobby bolted up off the sofa and worked his small body between them. He put one hand on each heavy chest and looked back and forth at them several times. **“STOP!!”**

Daniel’s chest was moving up and down as he took in large amounts of air. Eric’s body was hot and pumped with adrenaline.

“What are you fighting over?” Bobby asked. **“It was ten dollars!”**

They didn’t look down at Bobby, they stared at each other. It was Eric who broke the tension.

“Together?” he asked Daniel.

The large boy’s eyes smoldered for a moment and then he nodded his head. **“Together!”**

Bobby felt relief. He had never seen them at odds before and had no idea if this was a normal thing for them. Then Eric looked down at him with interest.

“Besides...he’s got room for your name too” Bobby’s face shifted with confusion. Daniel grabbed his upper arm and turned him until he could see Bobby’s ass.

“I want the right cheek!”

“Fine!” Eric said. **“I’ll take the left!”**

It was then that Bobby understood. They were playing with him. **“HEY!!”** He pulled his arm away from Daniel who, after a long moment of yanking on Bobby’s part, let him go. **“NO TATOOS!”**

“I’ll pay for mine” Eric offered and he reached down and squeezed Bobby’s left ass cheek.

“I want mine in color” Daniel gripped the right cheek.

“Then mine is in color too!” Eric barked, not wanting to be outdone.

“HEY!!” Bobby now ran from between them as they both laughed. He turned, fully intending on telling them off when his eyes betrayed him. They were beautiful. Two powerfully built boys standing side by side and smiling at him. They were too handsome for Bobby’s mind to grasp, and whatever he was going to say, died in his mind and was replaced with the image of big Daniel Jefferies and strapping Eric Harding.

Bobby sighed. He was in love.

“Well...” his voice was small. His eyes took in Daniel’s heavy biceps and Eric’s broad shoulders.
“...maybe in small print...”

Daniel and Eric grinned at him. **“You ready for bed?”** Daniel asked. Bobby cock lurched in his pants. Eric looked right at it and then turned to Daniel.

“Oh yeah! He’s ready!”

Bobby crawled into bed. He lay in the middle and listened as the sound of running water washed over Eric in the bathroom. Daniel was turning the lights off in the living room and finally came walking back moments later. He moved to the bed and reached under the lampshade to turn it off before he sat on the edge and made the mattress dip down. The bathroom light and the shining moon from the bedroom window kept the room from being too dark and Bobby could still see Daniel clearly.

Bobby watched his every move and his eyes moved up Daniel’s large back not inches from him. He could already feel the warmth from his heavy flesh bathe over him like a blanket and Bobby knew he was in heaven.

“I don’t snore” Daniel said to Bobby as he lay down and pulled the sheet over him.

“I don’t care if you sing in your sleep” Bobby offered.

Daniel turned to him, sitting up on his elbows. **“I expect you to come to me when something like this happens. I don’t care what Eric says”** His voice was low as he spoke.

Bobby wanted nothing more than to wrap his arms around the beefy teenager next to him and kiss him all over. Instead, he nodded his head. **“I will Daniel. I promise”** He momentarily rested his head on Daniel’s big shoulder. Daniel lay on his back as Eric walked out of the bathroom.

“Stop coercing my boy Jefferies!”

“Blow me Harding!”

Bobby’s mind leaped on the suggestion. That sounded great to him! Eric, instead of moving to the other side of the empty bed, crawled up over Daniel and held himself up by his arms and legs. He glared at him as Daniel stared back.

“Big Billy bad ass, huh Jefferies?”

Daniel didn't try to move Eric away. He stared him down instead. **“Tougher than you Goldilocks!”**

Eric leaned down, giving Daniel his best mean look. Then his face broke into a large smile. **“Think I can't take you brother?”** Eric challenged him.

Daniel didn't blink. **“I think I'll knock you on your blonde ass”**

Eric laughed. **“I'll put you down like a rabid dog”**

Daniel snapped his jaws forward and barked loudly, making Eric jump back. Eric lost his balance as he tried to stand beside the bed and that's when Daniel struck! His thick arm wrapped around Eric's neck with lightning speed and pulled the boy down on his back. Bobby rolled away as the two massive football players began to wrestle on the bed.

Daniel's legs came up from under the sheet and curled around Eric as he choked the boy into submission. Eric's body was pulled taut as Daniel applied considerable pressure with his arms and legs. Eric tried to pry Daniel's arm away from his neck but the dark haired boy was locked tight around him. He grunted like an animal as he tried to escape and Bobby watched in awe as the muscled teenagers battled it out before his eyes.

It was amazing to behold. Eric was helpless, as the equally powerful boy held him in a death grip. After what seemed like hours to Bobby but was in reality just seconds; Eric reached down and patted Daniel on the thigh.

Daniel released him instantly.

“And don't forget it Harding!” He shoved Eric off of him and the large boy dropped to the floor with a loud thud. Eric was red in the face as he stood up and rubbed at his sore neck. He looked down at Daniel who was looking up at him with his hands laced confidently behind his head and his thick biceps flared out. **“Don't make me correct your blonde ass again!”**

Bobby's eyes shifted back and forth. He wouldn't have thought it possible to take down Eric so quickly. He knew Daniel was strong but he made Eric tap out in just moments. **“Damn!”** Bobby groaned as he looked at Daniel's impressive frame.

Eric spun his head at him in disgust. **“The fuck you looking at pee wee?”**

Daniel laughed. **“Don't get mad at him 'cause you got your ass handed to you!”**

“If by handed you mean, ambushed when I was moving away...then yeah!”

Daniel groaned. **“Don’t be a sore loser Harding! No one made you tap out you fucking cry baby!”**

The feel of the room instantly shifted as Eric started to laugh. **“Don’t show off in front of him Jefferies! You wanna try this again, face to face big man?”** He pointed to the floor in front of him.

Daniel got up without hesitation but had a smile on his face and he squared off against Eric. **“You know the last time I was scared of you Harding?”** he looked up at the ceiling in thought. **“Oh...fucking NEVER!”**

Eric’s smile made Bobby start to laugh. Eric turned to him. **“Don’t laugh dude! This is serious shit!”** but he continued to laugh himself. He held out his hands with his fingers splayed and Daniel grabbed them and squeezed them tight, palm to palm. They faced each other, inches apart, their hands locked together. They both started to apply force. Bobby saw both of their arms ripple with muscle as they tried to prove who was stronger. There was no question in Bobby’s mind that they had done this many times before.

“Big...bad...quarterback” Eric’s breath beat against Daniel’s face, inches from his own. His biceps swelled and he pushed out trying to make Daniel give ground.

“Big...blonde...pussy” Daniel growled back. His neck thickened and he gripped Eric’s hands making them bend backward slightly. Eric pressed back and righted his hands and tried to do the same to Daniel; but was unable.

“I’m not some pushover soccer player Jefferies, and I don’t need two other guys to take you out!” Eric taunted him and pushed outward until Daniel had to take a step back.

Daniel grunted and forced himself back to his original position with some effort. He laughed at Eric’s efforts until he was face to face with him again. Bobby was sitting up and watching them. He knew no one was going to get hurt. Daniel would no more hurt Eric than Eric would hurt him. These two would be friends for life.

Daniel squeezed tight and Eric’s handsome face shifted into discomfort. He tried to adjust, but Daniel saw his reaction and jumped on it. He flexed his heavy biceps and pulled Eric’s arms up slowly as the blonde boy tried to stop him without success.

“You look tired big boy!” Daniel teased him. **“Let’s get you on your knees...where you belong!”** Daniel’s whole body swelled up and he grunted like an animal as he forced Eric’s arms to bend back until his legs unlocked. He started to sink in front of Daniel and Daniel spoke loudly. **“OH YEAH! KNEEL HARDING!”**

Eric blew out a heavy amount of air and he slowly started to rise again. His neck was thick and his arms fought back to counter Daniel’s grip. His big feet sunk into the floor as he forced himself to stand and his broad shoulders squared off against him.

Bobby was dumbfounded at the raw strength they both possessed. He sat on the bed with his mouth open as the two gladiators battled it out and the tide changed unbelievably in Eric's favor. Daniel was on the defensive as Eric forced himself to his feet. Daniel's knees buckled and he inched down slightly.

"FUCK YEAH!" Eric growled. **"COME ON JEFFERIES!"** Eric grunted loudly as he applied every bit of power he could on Daniel. **"KNEEL!"**

Daniel began to sink lower, his huge legs shook as he tried to hold his position as Eric pushed down on him. It was amazing for Bobby to see Daniel's thickly muscled legs unable to hold back the tide of strength that Eric washed over him, and it was clear that Eric was equally as powerful as the dark haired quarterback.

"DO IT!" Eric barked out. His smooth, muscled chest towered over Daniel and throbbed with power. **"Don't be shy princess! Show Bobby who's got the bigger dick!"**

Daniel looked up at him and Eric instantly knew that was the wrong thing to say! His eyes became larger as he realized his mistake. Daniel's face twisted and he cried out with renewed power. He pressed back against Eric and stood up; making Eric step back with surprise. He applied even more pressure and Eric grunted as he tried to counter his friend's tremendous power.

"FUCK YOU JEFFERIES!" Eric yelled out, but found himself now sinking in front of Daniel as the large boy forced his hands to bend back and cause Eric to lose leverage.

Daniel grunted and lifted up on his toes and he forced Eric down! His bulging muscles glowed with sweat in the moonlight as the blond boy sunk in front of him. As soon as Eric's knees touched the floor Daniel leaned down until his face was an inch from Eric's and roared like a lion in victory! He let go of Eric's hands and beat his fists against his muscled chest like an ape. Then he lifted up one arm and flexed his bicep and lowered it to Eric's face. He pointed at it with his other hand.

"YOU SEE THAT PUNK?" he growled. **"YOU CAN'T STOP THAT!"**

Eric, who usually had a comeback; just laughed instead. Daniel joined him, followed quickly by Bobby, whose heart was pounding like a hammer in his chest from his ringside seat of the hottest gladiator battle on the planet. Eric shifted on his knees to stand but Daniel reached down and hauled him to his feet with one arm. As soon as he stood Daniel threw his arms around him and lifted him clear off the floor.

Bobby watched with large eyes as Daniel held Eric up! He was surprised because Eric wasn't the 'hold up in the air' kind of guy. But Daniel seemed to do it without much effort, although his neck was flared out and his bulky shoulders were swollen with strength.

"Whose your fucking Daddy bitch!?" Daniel grinned at Eric.

Eric was laughing. **"Fuck you Jefferies! I wasn't ready!"**

Daniel dropped Eric to his feet and immediately moved into a professional muscle man pose with one arm flexed, and the other arm behind him. Bobby; meanwhile, wished he owned a video camera or at the least had a photographic memory to capture this moment for all time.

Eric lightly swatted Daniel on the head and moved to his side of the bed while Bobby's eyes were glued to Daniel...who was busy shifting from one pose to the next, much to Bobby's enormous and attentive delight.

"Whatever!" Eric grumbled, although he was grinning along with Bobby. **"You got lucky for once in your life!"**

Bobby turned his head and asked, **"He's never beaten you before?"**

Now this was an important question, because in Bobby's mind no one could beat the strapping blonde football player, and Eric...who saw the sincerity in Bobby's voice, wasn't about to disappoint him. He scowled at Bobby. **"Fuck no!"**

"Oh shit!" Daniel huffed. **"Let's all settle in for the bedtime story!"**

Eric ignored him completely as he kept his focus on Bobby. **"Dude, I'm not a monster! His life is falling apart, he's not really that good of a football player, and to top it all off...he's gonna fail out of school and have to move in with me"**

Daniel threw his head back and laughed.

"I gotta throw him one every now and then" Eric continued, unfazed by Daniel's laughter. **"I'm the only friend he's got!"**

He settled on the bed next to Bobby and shrugged his shoulders. He spoke in a light whisper as if he didn't want Daniel to hear, but made sure he was loud enough so that he would. **"I don't want the dude to hang himself. My mom would be pissed at me"**

Daniel stepped up to the bed as he laughed. He flexed his thick arm at them and said, **"Hang on THIS Harding!"**

Bobby's eyes ran over Daniel's body like he had never seen muscles before. The arm looked as if it was made of stone and Bobby wanted to touch it...badly. As if he were a mind reader, Daniel moved his arm closer and said, **"Go ahead buddy! Feel that!"**

Bobby was in motion before the words were completely out of Daniel's mouth. He needed no more invitation than that. He was reaching for the thick bicep with both hands and was an inch from touching it when Eric yanked him back down with one strapping arm of his own.

“He doesn’t want to touch that lumpy pillow you call an arm!” The big blonde boy said.

Bobby’s head snapped around to Eric. **“YES I DO!”**

“No you don’t!” Eric growled. **“You wanna feel muscle? Feel this!”** He flexed his massive arm and Bobby’s eyes lit up at the offer. He quickly wrapped both hands around the warm marbleized arm that throbbed with power and radiated heat like it was its own sun.

“Wow!” he said, clearly in awe of the blonde boy; which fed Eric’s ego just fine.

Eric gave him a smug look and moved his eyebrows up and down. **“Like that huh? You like that big, fucking muscle!”**

Bobby nodded. His fingers were rubbing the rigid bicep with fascination and something akin to hunger. Eric smiled and nodded with satisfaction at Daniel. The dark haired boy may have beaten him physically, but Eric had won the most important battle...Bobby’s attention.

“Don’t bruise him Bobby!” Daniel warned the small boy. He knelt on the bed and flicked Eric’s bicep with his finger like it was a bug. **“Eric’s fragile”** Bobby turned his head and smiled at Daniel, although he didn’t let go of Eric’s thick arm. **“He’s like bubble paper”** Daniel told him as he moved to his back on the bed. He didn’t cover himself with the sheet and Bobby could feel the heat radiate off both of them like they were the best electric blanket in the whole wide world. Eric lay on his back as did Daniel, as the three of them settled down to sleep after what would be the best night of Bobby’s entire life.

As several minutes went by Bobby was looking up at the ceiling as he lay between both Eric and Daniel. The boys next to him were breathing deeply and if Bobby moved either way he would have bumped into one of them.

He swallowed his spit and it sounded much louder in his ears than it should. **“I’m never gonna sleep”** he said out loud, making both Eric and Daniel laugh. Eric’s thick arm forced its way under his small body and pulled Bobby against him. Bobby’s arm snaked around the large boy’s waist as he rolled into him and pressed his face against his muscled chest and moved his leg over Eric’s. He sighed with content as he listened to Eric’s strong heart thrum in his chest. The warmth of the beefy teenager’s body and the cold air of the room made Bobby drift into sleep. The last thing he did was hug Eric tightly, and then he slipped away like a newborn baby, safe against Eric’s strong body.

When he woke the next day he found both Eric and Daniel standing on either side of the bed looking down at him. They were both dressed and had obviously been awake for a while.

“What?” Bobby said as he yawned with the effort.

Eric smiled at him. **“Sleep well little buddy?”** That was an understatement. Bobby thought he would be up all night, sandwiched between the hottest boys at school. Instead he dropped into a coma-like sleep as Eric’s warm body pressed against him. In fact, Bobby couldn’t remember when he had slept so soundly or so deeply.

“Eric and I have to go out. You stay here and wait for us” Daniel told him. He waited until Bobby nodded before he left the room.

“Where are you going?” he asked Eric.

“Wait here” he simply said, not answering his question. **“I’ll be back and we’ll get some grub”**

Bobby nodded and Eric smiled back and left him alone in Daniel’s bed.

After he heard the door close and lock, Bobby reached over and pulled Eric’s pillow to him. He could smell the handsome boy’s scent and he hugged it tightly. After twenty minutes he got up and took a shower and dried off using Daniel’s hair dryer and brush. He opened his bag and took out his pants and was about to slip into his shirt, when he saw the one Eric had been wearing on the floor next to the door. He picked it up and held it out. He smiled as he remembered seeing the large boy wearing it the previous day. He pulled it over his head and felt it billow around him as it dropped far past his waist and hung off his small shoulders like a blanket. He put his shirt back in the bag and gathered his things together and put them in the corner. He sat in the living room and turned on the television as he felt Eric’s shirt rub against him. His hands kept stroking it as if Eric was still wearing it, and Bobby was absently lost in thought as Eric’s handsome face filled his mind with longing. Finally he moved to the bedroom, grabbed Eric’s pillow and went back to the sofa and hugged it as if it were Eric.

Eric had been on the phone for a while as Daniel drove them around town. They were narrowing the area that Hank lived as Eric used his contacts to track the boy down. It took almost an hour before they had an address. Hank lived in a low income part of town. His house looked like the others surrounding him and although various colors of paints coated the walls, they couldn’t mask the fact that they were track homes.

“What a fucking dump!” Eric said as he looked around. **“He’s probably still in bed, the stoner fuck”**

“Martin said he worked at the hardware store on Dorn street” Daniel replied. Their friend Martin lived near Hank and had seen him several times around town. He was a football player too and didn’t like the boy any more than Eric and Daniel did.

“Let’s head over and see if he’s there” Eric suggested. Daniel pulled the car around and drove to the strip mall where the hardware store was. It took almost twenty minutes to get there and Eric got out to see if Hank was there. He came back a moment later. **“He’s inside!”**

Daniel looked around. It was about 10 am and the parking lot was partially full. **“We can’t do it here. There are cameras around”**

Eric nodded. **“He gets off at five tonight”**

“How do you know?”

“The back of the store has a time card machine. They have a schedule posted”

Daniel looked him up and down with a grin. **“Look at you Sherlock”**

Eric grunted. **“What? You think I’m just pretty boy with a big dick? I’ve got brains too you know. I’m the whole fucking package dude!”** He spread out his hands as he held himself on display.

Daniel laughed. **“Save it for your beauty pageant speech princess!”**

Eric leaned into the door. **“Let’s bounce. We can drop Bobby off later and then have a chat with Hank when’s he’s more available”**

“Sounds good” Daniel agreed.

They drove back to the house and walked in the door to find Bobby on the sofa.

“Hungry?” Daniel asked as the small boy spun around and smiled at them.

“Yeah!”

“Okay let’s go eat!” Daniel said as he moved into his bedroom.

Eric walked around the sofa and sat down and saw Bobby wearing his shirt. He reached over and tugged at it. Bobby gave him a helpless look.

"I just..." Bobby stuttered. **"...wanted to wear it"**

Eric laughed slightly. **"That's cool buddy"** Finding the boy in his shirt was no surprise. **"You sleep good?"** He asked, although he already knew the answer. Bobby nodded his head. **"You were out like a light"** Eric grinned.

"You're warm" Bobby said, his face flushing.

"I had to peel you off me this morning" Bobby just looked at him, wondering if Daniel saw them. **"I thought we were gonna have to give you CPR"** Eric teased him.

Daniel came back in the room and looked at them. He was buttoning his jeans as he came from the bathroom and for a moment Bobby could see his white shorts underneath. **"You two ready?"**

Eric got up and Bobby followed as the large blonde boy held open the door. Daniel looked at him and then to Eric as Bobby walked to the car.

"Isn't that your shirt?"

"He's my boy. Likes the way I smell. Keeps me close to him" Eric replied in a low voice and grinned.

Daniel rolled his eyes. **"Where would you be without your followers?"**

"It's heavy wearing the crown dude. You wouldn't understand"

Daniel shoved Eric so hard the blonde boy stumbled down the stairs and had to catch himself before he dropped to his knees. He pulled the door shut and moved by Eric saying, **"My DICK is heavy dude. You wouldn't understand"**

Eric righted himself and called out to Daniel. **"Something's wrong with you Jefferies! You got issues!"**

Daniel opened the car door and turned to Eric, grabbing his crotch and shaking it at him. **"Get in the car blondie!"**

Eric climbed in the other side and looked at Bobby who was between them and laughing. **"That boy has deep problems"**

Daniel pulled out of the driveway and drove down the street as he put one arm over Bobby's seat and slapped Eric on the back of the head.

Bobby looked back and forth at them with a big grin. **"You two are great! I love being with you guys!"**

“Good” Eric told him. **“You can come with me when I visit Daniel in jail!”**

Daniel slapped at Eric’s head again. **“Don’t make me pull over and kick your ass again!”**

Bobby laughed loudly.

Eric shoveled food into his mouth like a vacuum cleaner and Daniel wasn’t far behind him. Bobby had maybe a third of the food they did and was having trouble finishing. Eric’s hand routinely shot over and took fries off Bobby’s plate and stuffed them in his mouth as the small boy struggled with his burger. The shirt he was wearing flowed around him as he moved his thin arms to lift the food to his mouth.

Eric gave him a wink when he looked up and moved his leg under the table and pushed Bobby’s feet apart. Bobby, in turn, wrapped them around Eric’s beefy leg and smiled back. **“Any news Daniel?”** Bobby asked.

Daniel shook his head. **“No. Not yet”**

“My Dad is on it” Eric chimed in. **“He’ll know what to do”**

Daniel leaned back and stretched his arms out. His shirt pulled tight over his muscled chest and Bobby sighed as he took it all in. Daniel was incredible. The polar opposite of Eric in so many ways. **“How’s Sam doing?”** Daniel asked.

“He’s okay. He asks about you” Bobby told him. **“He feels bad about what happened”**

“Why? None of it was his fault”

Bobby looked at both him and Eric for a moment with slight disbelief. **“You guys don’t get it”** The large boys looked at each other in confusion. **“Guys like me and Sam don’t usually get rescued by big football players”** Bobby informed them. **“We get hassled and picked on by them. This is sort of a new thing for Sam...you know...having a hero and all”**

Daniel frowned. **“I talked to Sam before. I never picked on him”**

“Yeah but you...” his voice trailed for a moment. **“You’re not the usual...”** His eyes glanced at Eric.

“What?” Eric asked defensively and Daniel laughed.

“He means YOU’RE usually the bully”

Eric looked shocked and put his hand on his chest in mock surprise. **“Everyone loves me!”**

Bobby laughed with Daniel. **“Eric, you intimidate the hell out of everyone”**

“ME?” Eric said, offended, but way overdoing his acting.

“Yeah you! I would have never had the guts to talk to you if it wasn’t for Daniel” Bobby said and Daniel nodded in agreement.

“I’m pretty much everyone’s hero” Daniel tried to say with a straight face as he leaned back and grinned.

“Zip it steroid boy!” Eric quipped, making Daniel laugh at him. He looked back at Bobby. **“Isn’t that MY shirt you’re wearing?”**

“Yeah Eric, but not many other guys like me would even look at you. You’re...” he searched for the word. **“...scary”**

Eric felt Bobby’s legs tighten around his and his eyes softened as he looked up. **“I scare you?”** he asked Bobby.

The small boy shook his head. **“Not anymore”**

Eric leaned back as Daniel grinned at him and Eric threw a French fry at him in disgust.

“What?” the dark haired boy laughed. **“I can’t help it that everyone likes me”** He lifted up the fry that bounced off his chest and stuffed it in his mouth. **“I’m a popular guy”** his voice was muffled by the fry.

Eric rolled his eyes. **“Dude your one bump on the head from being a serial killer”** Bobby laughed so hard his soda spilled out of his mouth and Eric leaned in closer. **“You should have seen him at school. He was like...”** Eric made fists with both his hands and started swinging them around in the air like a madman. **“...I’m gonna kill you! Arrrhg!”**

Daniel joined in the laughter. **“Oh please! It was all over by the time you were in the room Harding!”**

Eric nodded to Bobby. **“That’s the point! There were bodies everywhere dude!”** He waved his arms in the air for effect. **“Blood was gushing down the walls and bone fragments were in Dan’s hair! It was a nightmare! I still can’t sleep soundly!”**

Bobby was bent over in laughter as Eric spun his version of the story for everyone’s amusement.

“Cops repelled down the walls and threw tear gas inside! It was all I could do to drag him out of there! Luckily I had a clear head the entire time” He thumbed his hand at Daniel. **“Cause this dude was totally out of control!”**

Bobby looked at Daniel, who only rolled his eyes at Eric’s rendition of events and the three of them continued to eat until everyone’s plate was empty, thanks mostly to Eric. When they got in the car Daniel told Bobby that they were gonna drop him off at home while they ran some errands. Bobby didn’t say anything but he looked at Eric with clear doubt.

As they pulled up to Bobby’s house Eric got out and grabbed the boy’s bag from the back. **“You have fun?”**

“Yeah” he said, thanking Daniel.

“You wanna hang out later?” Eric asked him, as if that was necessary.

“Sure” Bobby replied. He stepped closer to Eric and asked in a soft voice. **“You gonna hurt him?”**

Eric’s eyes bore down on him. **“I’m gonna remind him who you’re with”**

“Eric...” Bobby started, but the strapping blonde boy would have none of it.

“You with me Bobby?” he asked firmly and Bobby nodded. **“Then not another word. I’ll deal with Hank, you worry about other shit”**

“Okay Eric” Bobby said, defeated. Eric pulled him into a hard hug and pushed him up the walkway to his house. **“I’ll pick you up after six. Be ready when I call”**

They waited until Bobby was in the house before they drove off.

“What’s going on with you and Amber?” Eric asked.

“Nothing much. She’s cool with me again”

“You guys fuck yet?”

Daniel leveled his eyes at Eric for a moment but was used to his blunt comments after so many years of friendship. He knew Eric liked Amber and Janice a lot more than he was willing to admit even if he would never take one of them to the prom. **“Not yet. But soon”** he added.

“What’s she waiting for...a ring?”

Daniel laughed. **“No, she just wants her first time to be right”**

“Virgin?”

Daniel shrugged. **“She never said it, but I’d say so”**

“I like them the best” Eric grinned.

“Yeah I know. I’m surprised Pam’s still with you. What are you up to now, six...seven?”

Eric grinned. **“Pam’s gonna do whatever I tell her. She’s not gonna rock the boat while I’m still being considered for the draft”**

Daniel shook his head. **“You’ve got that girl wrapped up”**

“I’ve added a new twist” Eric told him.

“What do you mean?”

“Well not all of us have Amber to help them with their classes”

“You have Bobby”

“Yeah” Eric said, **“But he won’t be able to help me pass all my classes. I’ve had to do a little extra curricular work to ensure I get a passing grade”** Now he had Daniel’s attention as Eric told him about Miss Fulton.

“Dude no way!” Daniel said, stunned. Eric told him what he did to her as the black haired boy sat in silence, absorbing every word.

“Guess who’s passing her class with flying colors” Eric grinned.

“I can’t believe it! If anyone ever found out”

“They won’t. Only you know about it and she’s sure as hell not gonna say anything. Too bad you’re not in her class. That would be one course you’d pass with no problem. The woman loves muscles. You should have seen her licking my chest. She’s hungry for it!”

“Damn Eric!” Daniel said in awe. **“Too bad Mr. Edding isn’t gay”** Mr. Edding was their Science teacher, another subject Eric had found impossible to grasp.

“I’d feed him my dick if he was!” Eric explained. **“I fucking hate that class!”**

“I’d be standing right next to you dude!” Daniel added. **“Luckily he likes me. You know his Son used to play at our school. Thank God for small favors!”**

Eric nodded. **"Yeah. He would have failed me months ago if it wasn't for that"**

"She know about me?"

Eric looked confused. **"Miss Fulton?"**

"Yeah"

"She knows we're best friends" Eric said. "Why do you think she didn't say anything when you got kicked out of school? She knew I left her classroom. She knew what I did"

"Yeah but that was before you nailed her"

"Dude she's been eyeing my stick all year. The woman all but drips when she walks by me"

Daniel laughed and asked, **"She tight?"**

Eric rolled his eyes. **"You know how small she is. It's like doing a high school girl, but Miss Fulton is no girl that's for sure. She's all woman. She can take a dick"** Eric went on to explain how different it was having sex with a woman versus someone like Pam. **"She knew exactly what to do and how to do it. There was no mystery for her. Best of all, she knows how to follow orders"** he grinned.

"Sweet" Daniel replied. "That's so fucking hot, doing your own teacher like that"

"Truth is, I would have nailed her with or without a passing grade. That woman makes my dick hard!"

Daniel waited a few minutes to broach the subject before he said. **"I didn't tell you yet, but I was at your house for a few minutes that day you brought Bobby home"**

Eric looked over at him and grinned. **"You saw?"**

Daniel nodded. **"Yeah"**

Eric had a big smile. **"Dude, he took me down his throat!"**

Daniel grinned. **"You cum?"**

"Like a bull!"

"You fuck him too?"

Eric huffed. **“Dude I’m like a horse! Bobby would break if I fucked him”** He grabbed his mound and shook it. **“You should have come in. Bobby would have done us both”**

Daniel nodded. **“No doubt. But it looked like he had his hands full and I didn’t want to give him a heart attack all in the same day”**

Eric laughed. **“Yeah, he might not have made it. Good call”** He reached out and tapped Dan’s chest with the back of his hand. **“Dude, you gotta come over and nail Miss Fulton with me! I already told her about you and she fucking creamed just thinking about both of us together”**

Daniel looked over. **“Really?”**

“Fuck yeah! She’s smoking hot and wants us both!” Eric went on to tell Daniel everything, from shaving her to spanking her. Daniel was never surprised at the things Eric did, although this was a new high for him. They made plans to pay her a visit as they drove up to a public park they used for practice sometimes. Eric grabbed the football that was always in the back seat and tossed it between his large hands as they walked out to the field. Daniel started to run away and Eric moved in the opposite direction until they were far apart. He cocked back his muscled arm and let the ball sail in the air like a bullet, right into the arms of his best friend.

Later that day, Hank left work and made the mistake of walking between the hardware store and another building to get to the road in back. He used it as a shortcut to get home; a mistake he wouldn’t make again. Daniel and Eric followed him in quickly.

“Hey sport!” Daniel called out and Hank spun around.

Hank wasn’t small by any means. He was big and well fed, but lacked the refined muscle that Daniel and Eric had. He stood tall as they approached.

“We need to have a little chat!” Eric barked as Daniel moved forward.

“The fuck do you two want?” Hank asked defiantly, doing his best to not look afraid. In a one on one battle Hank might not get too bruised up, although he would lose the fight, but with both of them...?

Daniel grabbed Hank by the front of his shirt and lifted him off the ground and threw him against the wall. The large boy hit the brick with a thud and dropped to his feet, his knees bent. He pulled back an arm and took a swing at Daniel, but he missed by several inches as the bulky Quarterback

shifted away with ease. While he focused on Daniel, Eric moved in next and punched him in the face with his right hand. The boy's head snapped back and hit the stone wall and his eyes rolled up in a daze. He staggered to regain his balance; but before he could, Daniel punched him hard in the stomach. Hank crumpled to the street and curled into a ball.

"You like taking money from kids Hank?" Eric asked, his large body standing over the fallen boy.

"The fuck you talking about Harding?" he spit out as he hugged his stomach with both arms.

Eric's fist bunched up and he squatted down as he pulled his arm back. Hank's eyes squinted in anticipation of the punch but Eric never followed through. **"You took money from a friend of mine!"** Eric shouted. **"On the bus? You remember now stoner?"**

Hank's face twisted in confusion as he tried to remember who Eric was talking about. Extortion came so naturally to him that he usually forgot about it once it was done. **"I didn't take shit!"** he shouted back trying to stall. **"You've got the wrong guy!"**

Eric's arm rocketed forward and his large fist slammed into Hank's face. Blood erupted from the boy's nose and sprayed against the street as Eric pulled the boy up by his shirt. Daniel moved behind Hank and reached into his back pocket and pulled out his wallet. He shifted through it and grabbed the handful of cash he found inside. He looked up at Eric.

"Fifty bucks" he said. **"Give or take"**

The big, blonde boy nodded and dropped Hank to the ground. **"That should cover our expenses"**

"That's my money!" Hank shouted as he tried to stand, but Daniel kicked his legs out from under him and he dropped to his back again. **"I'm gonna kill you!"** The boy's face was bright red.

Something snapped in Daniel at Hank's threat. He growled and lifted Hank clear off the floor and threw him hard against the wall. Before Hank could recover, Daniel began to punch him in the stomach in rapid succession. His biceps swelled with each strike and Eric watched with wide eyes as his best friend pummeled the grungy teenager like a professional boxer. Hank was no pushover, and he took each blow better than Eric thought he would; but Daniel was relentless and after the sixth punch it was clear that Hank could no longer breathe. Eric moved in. As Daniel pulled his thick arm back for another punch, Eric grabbed him and yanked him back. Daniel stumbled backwards as Eric put himself between them. Eric held out his hand to keep Daniel away as the dark haired boy surged forward again.

"Who you gonna kill Hank?" Eric warned him as the boy slid down the wall clutching his stomach and gasping for breath. Eric had to give Daniel a hard shove to keep him away and then he leaned down so his face was level with Hank's. **"What were you saying punk?"** But Hank could no longer speak, nor could he stand. The damage Daniel did had taken the remaining fight out of him. He lay crumpled in a ball as Eric wrapped his arms around Daniel's bulky body to hold him back. Eric took

the wallet from Daniel and threw it on Hank as the boy struggled to breathe. **“Next time you try to roll one of my friends I’m gonna break your fucking arm you stoner pussy!”** He spit on Hank’s face and wrapped his arm around Daniel, who still wanted to beat Hank unconscious. He pulled him away, which wasn’t easy since Daniel was as strong as a bull and angry as hell.

“Let’s go. We have what we came for” he told Daniel. Eric wasn’t sure his friend heard him. **“Daniel!”** he shouted. When their eyes met it took Daniel a moment to register where he was. He blinked a few times and then nodded his head. Eric didn’t even ask, he pushed Daniel toward the passenger’s side of the car and climbed in the driver’s seat. He started the engine and pulled out of the alleyway quickly. He looked to his right at his tensed up best friend. **“You alright man?”**

Daniel didn’t speak, he only nodded. His face was red and his neck was thicker than normal. Eric reached over and put one hand on his shoulder.

“Dude, you’re a beast!” he said proudly.

Daniel turned to him and grunted.

“He’s not gonna threaten you again dude, trust me!” Eric grinned.

“Fucking punk!” Daniel growled. **“He’s lucky you were there!”**

Eric nodded. **“Obviously!”**

Daniel stretched out his right hand and turned it over a few times. It was red and a few knuckles were bleeding slightly. Hank was big, easily as big as Daniel, without the heavy muscle though. Daniel had to work hard to drop him the way he did.

“Leave it” Eric told him. **“Let Bobby tend to your wounds, it’ll make his year”** he smiled as he pulled out his phone. After a pause he said, **“Be outside in fifteen minutes. You’re with us the rest of the day, maybe the night”** He didn’t wait for an answer, he just hung up.

It only took twenty minutes to get to Bobby house, and like clockwork the small boy was outside and waiting for them. Eric nodded in satisfaction to Daniel at the boy’s willingness to follow instruction. **“Is he MY boy or what?”** the blonde boy asked clearly pleased with his control over Bobby.

Daniel opened the door and stepped out. Bobby looked him over, seeing something was wrong, but got into the car as Daniel waved him in. He climbed inside and slide to the center of the bench so he was between the two of them. He never questioned why he wasn’t in the back seat, mostly because he wanted to be near Eric at all times.

He looked up. **“Why are you driving?”**

Eric nodded toward Daniel. **“Lover boy is injured”**

“What!?!” Bobby’s head spun toward Daniel as the car pulled into the street and drove away. Daniel held out his hand and Bobby immediately took it in both of his and examined it. Daniel’s hand was warm to the touch and dwarfed both of Bobby’s. **“Hank?”** he asked and Daniel nodded. He turned to Eric. **“Are you hurt?”**

Eric groaned with something akin to disgust. **“Me? Please!”**

Bobby let out a sigh. Eric was his own fan club. He looked down and gently began to rub at Daniel’s large hand, and to his pleasure...Daniel let him.

When they got to Daniel’s house Bobby immediately moved to the kitchen and got a wet rag to clean the wounded hand. Daniel stood in front of him as he worked while Eric took the cash he got from Hank and pushed it into the front pocket of Bobby’s jeans.

“What’s that?” he jumped as Eric’s heavy hand moved inside his pants.

“Donation from Hank” Eric grinned. **“He wanted to tell you he’s sorry, but all that came out was a muffled cry for help”**

Bobby rolled his eyes. **“I’m sure. We’re those, his exact words?”**

“Maybe I paraformed” Eric said.

Bobby turned and looked at him for a moment. **“Do you mean paraphrased?”**

Eric moved until his big chest was inches from Bobby’s face. **“You gettin’ cute with me braniac?”**

Bobby laughed and rested his head on the blonde boy’s hard chest. **“Wouldn’t dream of it”** Eric’s huge hand cupped the back of Bobby’s head and squeezed gently. When Bobby was done tending to Daniel they settled on the sofa, Bobby sat near Eric as usual while Daniel took out his cell phone and called Amber. Eric leaned down and spoke in Bobby’s ear as Daniel paced back and forth in the kitchen.

“She ever gonna let him fuck her?”

Bobby spun around and showed his surprise. **“How should I know?”**

“Cause you know everything” Eric said.

“She’s never talked about THAT before”

“But she does like him like that though right?”

Bobby showed his surprise. **“Of course! Look at him!”** His eyes roamed over the thickly muscled football player. **“That amazing black hair...”** Bobby’s voice trailed off on its own. **“And those huge biceps...and his legs...that ass...”**

“HEY!” Eric barked, not liking Bobby’s attention to wander off of him. **“Enough of that shit!”**

Bobby laughed and leaned into Eric for a moment. **“I’m into blondes”**

Eric eyed him suspiciously. **“I’m gonna make you prove that real soon”**

Before he could say anything else about it Daniel came back in the room. **“She wants to see me”** he said, eager to leave. He picked up his car keys and looked at them. **“You guys hang out. I won’t be that long”**

“Wait!” Eric said, standing up. **“What if she wants to come here to take a ride on the Daniel express?”**

“Eric!” Bobby said. **“She’s not gonna jump into bed with him!”**

Eric looked down at him. **“Why not? You did!”**

Bobby blinked hard. **“I didn’t take a ride...”** he waved to the dark haired boy and found it difficult to swallow. **“...on the Daniel express!”**

“But you would have!” Eric replied. **“What makes her so different?”**

Bobby was at a loss on that one. **“Well...”**

Eric grunted. **“Uh huh! See what I mean”** He turned to Daniel. **“Dude, go get her. If it looks like she wants to get into your pants I’ll take your car and smart ass and I will bounce”** He motioned to Bobby as if Daniel wouldn’t get the reference on his own. Bobby looked miffed which made Daniel laugh.

“Okay dude! You’re the best!” he moved over and Eric wrapped his arms around him as Daniel hugged him tight. Bobby sighed at the sight, wishing he could squeeze between them. Daniel reached out and ruffled Bobby’s hair. **“Take care smart ass. I’ll see you soon”**

Bobby didn’t answer mostly because his eyes were still on Eric.

Eric walked Daniel out and waited by the door until the car pulled out of the driveway before he locked it shut. He turned toward Bobby, his eyes large and focused. He grabbed his slender arm and dragged him toward Daniel’s bedroom. **“Come on princess! Let’s find a better use for that mouth of yours!”**

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Eric pulled Bobby along like he weighed no more than a puppy and pushed him toward Daniel's bed. He used one large foot and shut the door behind him as he walked toward the small boy. He liked the way the wooden floor creaked with his bulky frame, and he glared at Bobby as he took him by the shoulders and made him sit on the edge of the bed.

"Daniel's muscles are so big" Eric mocked him. **"He's so handsome and strong"** he reached for his belt and started to pull the leather strap from its buckle. **"Look at his thick, black hair! It makes my dick hard!"**

Bobby wasn't smiling anymore. He was too excited to do anything but watch Eric's thick fingers work at his belt. His mouth watered in anticipation and had to swallow a mouthful of it before the strapping blonde boy unzipped his pants. When he pushed them down his muscled legs Bobby gasped at the sight of Eric's enormous cock...perfect in every way...just like everything else about him. His strong legs had soft blonde hair on them and his huge balls hung low between his thighs. He looked up at the handsome teenager, knowing full well that Eric was aware of just how hot he was.

"So Bobby?" Eric asked. He reached down and held the boy's chin. **"You with Daniel...or with me?"**

Time could have stopped in the universe for all Bobby knew. He looked at the rugged boy in front of him. Eric's heavy muscles and deep voice made him drift into a dream state. He had trouble forming the words he knew Eric wanted to hear. He just couldn't believe how beautiful Eric was with his thick blonde hair and sea green eyes.

"I'm waiting" Eric said impatiently.

Bobby swallowed another mouthful of spit and coughed to clear his throat. **"I'm with you Eric"** he said, meaning it with every ounce of his soul; one he would have gladly sold if it meant he could suck Eric's big dick. **"Always you"**

Eric's eyes bore into him for a long moment, making sure he was sincere. Then he put his hands on his hips and said, **"Prove it!"**

Bobby needed no other invitation. The moment he wrapped his hand around Eric's beastly cock he groaned in pleasure. It was already swelling to its eight and a half inches and so thick that his fingers didn't touch around the silky shaft. It was heavy and getting heavier by the second, as he lifted it up and opened his mouth.

A thin line of spit ran down his chin as Bobby took Eric in and started to suck on him. He whimpered loudly at the first taste and pulled himself deeper, wishing he could take the entire thing down his throat in one gulp. He would have stayed there for the rest of his life if God would have allowed it. He closed his eyes and nursed on the head of Eric's hefty dick and thought...this must be what heaven was like!

Even with his mouth was stuffed to the limit, it seemed as if Eric wasn't done growing. Bobby was fascinated by him. He was so handsome and athletic. He used his good looks and amazing body to get whatever he wanted; and most of the time the people were more than eager to placate him. Any chance to be near the perfect All-American Eric Harding was the only excuse needed.

The smell of Eric's body made him dizzy. He was such a total boy. Everything about him oozed testosterone and Bobby found himself lost as he worshipped the blonde boy. He wasn't just handsome and amazing; Eric protected him and made him feel wanted. All he asked in return was Bobby's obedience and occasional demonstration of submission.

Was that too much to ask?

With Eric's huge cock in his mouth, Bobby decided he could live with those terms just fine.

Daniel pulled up to Amber's house and knocked on the door. She opened it a few moments later.

"Hi Daniel"

"Hey Amber. You look great!" he smiled at her. **"You ready?"**

She nodded and grabbed her coat and pulled the door shut behind her as they made their way to the car. **"Where's your sidekick?"**

"You mean Bobby or Eric?" he asked.

Amber laughed. **"Fair enough. I haven't talked to Bobby today"**

"He's at my house with his favorite new toy"

Her eyebrows rose. **"You mean the blonde one with the big muscles and no inner voice?"**

Daniel laughed and cocked his head to the side. **"Sold in only the finest department stores"**

"It's all the rage this Christmas" she joked with him. "I hear it has one hell of a warning label though"

"Yeah, that's the one!" he smiled. He opened the door and she moved inside and allowed him to close it for her. Once he was inside she saw his hand.

"What happened to you?"

He looked down, having forgotten about it. **"Oh...that"** He rotated his hand around. Bobby had done a good job of cleaning it off but the injuries were still clearly visible. **"You know that pot head Hank? He hangs out near the rear parking lot with the rest of the users?"**

Amber frowned. **"I think so. I don't pay too much attention to them"**

"Well he took money from Bobby on the bus the other day"

"What?" she said concerned. **"Is Bobby alright?"** she asked as she pulled out her phone. Daniel reached over and pushed it down to her lap.

"He's fine. Like I said, he's with his new toy"

She looked at his hand again. **"So you did what?"**

He shrugged like it was no big deal. **"Eric and I got it back"**

She didn't know what to say but finally decided on, **"Bobby was with you?"**

"Oh hell no!" Daniel looked at her. **"He stayed at my house while we dealt with Hank"**

"Daniel with everything going on..."

He nodded, expecting this reaction from her. **"I know, but there's no way I'm letting Bobby get rolled by that drug user"**

"Couldn't Eric..." she started, but Daniel cut her off.

"Bobby's my friend. I take care of my friends. And besides if Eric did it alone there would be long, never ending strings attached. Bobby would be paying that debt off for the next five years"

She sighed and nodded. She knew Eric wouldn't let Bobby forget something like that. **"Yeah, but I'm sure Bobby would rather you stay out of trouble so you can come back to school"** she paused and then added, **"You know how much everyone misses you"**

Daniel turned and his light blue eyes bore into her. **"You miss me?"**

She hesitated. **"Of course. Everyone does. Sam asks about you all the time"**

Daniel wasn't satisfied and he cut her off. **"But do YOU miss me Amber?"**

She swallowed. Daniel was much bigger than her and as usual she felt the difference in their size whenever he spoke like that. **"All the time"** he said, softly.

Daniel gave her an intense look and then faced the road. He put his right hand out on the seat and opened it up so his palm faced the ceiling. Amber looked down at it and then reached out and put her hand over his. His thick fingers curled around her and held her tight and Amber felt his warm flesh radiated against her. The power of Daniel's strong body seemed to move through his hand and into her. She felt warm all over as they drove and Amber tried to control her thoughts of him.

They drove in silence until they came to a stop sign. There were no other cars around. Daniel leaned over and took hold of Amber's head with his left hand and pressed his mouth against hers before she could object. His lips moved softly but firmly against hers as he kissed her deeply. When he pulled back he gave her an intense stare and then focused on the road again, driving away.

He said nothing as he made it through the intersection, still holding her hand.

Amber swallowed, feeling her body respond the way it always did when he was near.

"I've uh..." she began, her voice shaky. **"...gone to your teachers and got your assignments. You don't have too much to do. I can help you with all of it"** she offered.

"Okay" he said. **"Thanks Amber"** he squeezed her hand in his.

"Where are we going?"

He shrugged. **"I just want to drive with you"** he told her. **"It doesn't matter where we go"**

She looked his thick body over and took in a deep breathe. She had never wanted anyone more in her life but she was scared of his size and the way he worked off his emotion instead of his brain. She remembered what happened when they were alone at his house. She remembered how forceful he was and how strong he was as he moved against her. She replayed how easy it was for him to lift her up and take her to his bedroom. Everything had happened so quickly and before she knew it she was on her back on his bed as he took off his shirt. That didn't mean she didn't want him, but he gave her little choice in the matter and took charge far faster than she could keep up with.

"Daniel..." she said, looking out the window. She had to make sure he understood. **"I just want you to know that I'm..."** she didn't finish. She felt him squeeze her hand in support. **"I've never..."**

“I know Amber” he said, not looking at her. **“I’ve always known”**

They drove in silence, the rumble of the powerful engine filling the car and Daniel’s thick fingers entwined with hers and Amber’s body trembled with desire.

Bobby’s mouth was stuffed to the limit with Eric’s throbbing prick. The full, fat head was lodged stubbornly against his tongue and Bobby could do little more than lick at the underside of the muscle boy’s heavy pecker. His spit swirled around Eric’s meaty cock as he struggled to suck on it. Even his hand felt tired as he attempted to hold up the bulky shaft. It was like trying to engulf a horse!

Eric was nothing short of amazing!

“That’s my boy” Eric praised him. **“Eat that big dick!”**

Bobby moaned loudly at Eric’s words and twisted his head around the crown of the blonde boy’s huge cock. The taste made his mouth literally explode with saliva as he dreamed of sucking Eric’s dick every day.

“Take it buddy!” Eric encouraged him. **“Come on Bobby! Do it for me! You know what I want!”**

Bobby almost cried out as he forced his head down and felt Eric’s hard meat push at his throat. He had never wanted anything more in his life than to deep throat Eric Harding’s perfect cock! He coughed with the effort as his body rebelled at the intrusion. Bobby had to pull completely off and he grabbed his neck as he took in huge gasps of air.

“Easy kid” Eric grinned at him. **“We’ve been at this for all of one minute and your already passing out on me”** He reached down and wiped the spit off Bobby’s chin. **“You haven’t disappointed me yet Bobby. I know you’re not about to start now”** His large hand wrapped around the solid shaft and started to stroke it hypnotically in front of Bobby.

Bobby looked at Eric’s big dick with a hunger that made the blonde boy very happy.

“Damn Eric!” he exclaimed as he tried to catch his breath. **“You’re so big!”** His eyes looked over the hard meat in disbelief.

“Too much for you Bobby? You need to stop? Want me to put it away?” Eric teased him as Bobby looked shocked at his suggestion. **“Kiss it!”** Bobby moved forward immediately and began to kiss the head of Eric’s swollen cock over and over again. Eric nodded in approval. **“Don’t have too much to say now do you?”** Bobby was lost in Eric’s voice, and the smell of the boy’s huge cock drove him over the edge. Eric watched his every action, loving Bobby’s willingness to please him. The boy’s lips were wet and soft on his cock as Eric held it steady with one hand. At one point Bobby opened his mouth and took the full head inside, but Eric was quick to correct him.

“Did I give you permission to do that?” he asked sternly. Bobby’s eyes looked up at him timidly, making Eric feel even bigger than he was, and he slowly pulled off and gave the head a long apologetic kiss.

“What did I tell you to do?” Eric growled.

Bobby swallowed to clear his throat. **“Kiss it”** he said nervously.

Eric cocked his head to one side. **“So you’re sucking it because...?”**

Bobby didn’t wait another moment. He started to kiss at Eric’s heavy cock head obediently as Eric glowered above him. **“You thinking about Daniel now Bobby?”** Eric mocked him.

Bobby shook his head quickly. **“No. No Sir!”** he said between kisses. His lips snapped at the blonde boy’s heavy flesh over and over again, as he humbly worshipped Eric’s thick cock like his life depended on it.

“Next time you get the urge to feel someone’s muscles, they better be mine” he scolded Bobby. **“I shouldn’t have to tell you this all the time Bobby”** Eric continued. **“It seems like every day I have to remind you who you’re with”**

Bobby groaned his response, but didn’t stop what he was doing. He reached out and put his small hands on Eric’s muscled thighs and stroked the soft blonde hair on them, eager to show Eric that he knew his place. **“Maybe you’d rather suck Daniel’s dick?”** he tested the small boy and pulled his dick from his lips.

“No Eric!” Bobby pleaded, his fingers tugging at the blonde leg hair.

“He ever let you suck him?”

“No”

“You ever wear his clothes?”

Bobby shook his head. **“No Eric”** This wasn’t completely true because Daniel had given him a football jersey that Bobby slept in nightly, but he thought Eric was refereeing to the tee shirt he

wore that morning. He had changed when he got home, and now it rested in Bobby's dresser like a prized treasure.

"You ever swallow his cum?"

"No!" Bobby groaned at the thought, with enormous regret.

"Is there anyone else you'd rather be doing this to?" Eric tested him.

He looked up at Eric's perfect body...his bulky muscles running up his chest and covering his shoulders...his rugged face, resting on his thick neck and staring at him with his sea green eyes. At six foot three, Eric was a god in high school, the desire of every girl and the envy of every boy.

And Eric knew it.

"No" Bobby admitted truthfully. He tried to kiss Eric's dick but it was pulled away before he could.

"I swear Eric!" he breathed out. **"I fucking swear!"** His face was red with emotion.

Eric snorted and pulled Bobby's into his groin and rubbed his fat cock against him. Bobby groaned in pleasure and inhaled deeply whenever he could. He wanted to pull the masculine boy right into his body and devour him whole! His tongue came out and he swiped it over Eric's heavy balls and the base of the huge shaft. Eric used both hands to hold the small boy in place. **"Breathe that in Bobby! Nice and deep! And you better thank me for letting you do this!"**

Bobby moaned as his lungs filled the unbelievable scent of Eric's big cock and balls. He wrapped his small arms around the muscled legs and pulled himself against the tall boy, knowing he could never get close enough to him. Never be as near to Eric as he dreamed he could. The boy was unattainable for someone like Bobby; and deep inside, Bobby knew it. His small hands gripped Eric's thick thighs. They were hard and hairy, and they radiated heat that Bobby wanted to bathe in for the rest of his life.

There was too much of him! Too much man for Bobby to absorb! His senses were overpowered by the touch, taste, and smell of the muscled teenager. Then Eric's deep voice fell down on him like a God of Olympus, and crushed what little willpower he had left.

"Suck me off Bobby!"

He felt his head being moved. He felt his mouth opened, and he felt Eric's big dick shove its way inside. He heard someone command him. His lips clamped down on the heavy shaft and started to work back and forth. His tongue began to run over as much cock as it could reach. He felt his neck constrict, as it tried to swallow the juicy prick that Eric gave him the privilege to suck.

Bobby felt his spit run out of his mouth. He didn't try to catch it or stop it in anyway. It didn't matter. All that mattered was sucking Eric's big dick! It was what Bobby lived for! **"Good boy"** he

heard his master praise him. **“Very good!”** He felt the strong hand on the back of his head pull him slightly forward and the head of Eric’s cock pushed against his throat. He didn’t gag. He had a job to do. It was time to prove his loyalty for Eric. He groaned and hugged Eric’s muscled legs as hard as he could. He pulled himself the rest of the way. Bobby wasn’t about to let him down. It took one more moment, and then the amazing cock between Eric’s thighs slipped down his throat!

“Fuck yeah! There’s my hungry little boy! Do it Bobby!”

Bobby’s mind screamed triumphantly in his head. He did it!

“Take it Bobby!” Eric barked. **“Take that big fucking dick!”**

Bobby felt inch after thick inch of Eric’s big dick snake down his throat. His mouth was pried open and his teeth scraped the base of the heavy shaft until his jaw couldn’t open anymore. He didn’t know how long he stayed there. Time no longer had meaning for him. Eric was inside of him! He felt like he was everywhere at once. Bobby could have died happily right there! He heard a cry and felt a strong hand grip his head almost painfully. Bobby didn’t move. He couldn’t. Every fiber of his being wanted to stay! Eric didn’t need to hold him in place. Not for this!

The thick shaft swelled and surged in his throat. Bobby didn’t know when he had breathed last. He felt thick warm fluid surge down his throat! It was like honey! It seemed to go over for a long time, but Bobby didn’t care. Nothing mattered to him but Eric’s pleasure. He felt a strong hand on his forehead, and he was pushed back. The big dick pulled from his throat and Bobby immediately groaned at the absence! His throat felt hollow and empty. It was as if Eric’s cock belonged there, always. His small arms rebelled and he tried to pull himself forward, but Eric was far stronger than he would ever be; and in the end...there was no contest. His lips sought to hold the silky head of the football player’s cock in his mouth but Eric had other plans. He tugged his dick free with a loud, wet pop.

Bobby sucked in a deep breath and remembered how great air tasted. His eyes fluttered open, and he saw through hazy vision; a muscled blonde boy towering over him. He had a huge smile on his ruggedly handsome face and his green eyes looked full of fire. Bobby smiled back. **“Eric”**

“In the flesh little buddy, and happy as ever! You really fuck up the term ‘aim to please!’ ”

Eric milked his big dick with one hand and Bobby automatically opened his mouth. His tongue lapped at the head of Eric’s cock and he was rewarded with the honey-like flavor of the handsome boy’s rich cum. It was like nectar to Bobby; one he couldn’t get enough of. He felt small around Eric, but protected at the same time. After he sucked out the remains of Eric’s load he felt himself lifted up to his feet by two strong hands.

“Damn Bobby!” Eric smiled at him. He liked it when Eric smiled at him. It made him feel warm. **“No one sucks me like you bro! Fucking no one!”** he continued proudly.

Two huge arms, rippled with muscle, hugged Bobby and pulled him right off the floor. His entire body was energized with Eric's strength, and he rested his head on the blonde boy's broad shoulders and sighed, wishing he could sleep for a good twelve hours in his arms.

"You're the best bro! The fucking best!"

Eric set him down and was about to say something else, when he noticed something. His handsome face lit up like a Christmas tree. He pointed down to Bobby's waist. **"Dude you came!"** Bobby looked down and saw Eric was right. His pants were wet. **"Fuck dude! What is it with you and creaming your pants around me?"**

"You're so big" Bobby's hand ran up Eric's muscled chest. **"So fucking perfect!"** His eyes looked lost as he explored Eric's amazing body with his hands.

The large blonde boy grinned at him and pulled him back into his thick, warm arms. **"You're my boy Bobby! My fucking boy!"**

Bobby couldn't explain it. There was something about Eric that drove him into a raving sex addict. He was so perfect and Bobby had never wanted anything more. Whatever magic Eric had over him, Bobby was loath to break it. His small arms were wrapped around the beefy boy's strong torso and his face was pressed against Eric's powerful chest. He could hear the boy's heartbeat like a drum inside.

"That...that was great!" Bobby said, clearly out of breath.

"You like my big cock huh?"

Bobby groaned and hugged Eric tight. Eric laughed and squeezed him back. Time seemed to stretch out as Bobby hung to Eric's massive body. He was so warm, so strong; Bobby wanted to stay there forever. He felt himself become extremely tired as the last several minutes caught up to him. He started to shut down. Being with Eric was too much for him. His system was overloaded and ready to crash.

"Easy buddy" he heard Eric say in the distance. **"We've got to get you cleaned up"**

He was put on his back and felt his pants being unzipped and then pulled off. He wanted to help; he wanted to do his part, but Daniel's bed felt so soft that he couldn't move. His arms were pulled over his head and his shirt was taken off next.

It was then that he realized that he was completely naked in front of Eric for the first time. He should have been embarrassed but he wasn't. He had just sucked Eric's cock down his throat and nothing in the world would take that away from him. Bobby smiled instead. **"I'm gonna put these in the washer"** he heard Eric say. Then he felt a shirt being placed over his head. Eric lifted up each arm and pushed it through the holes. **"It's Daniel's"** he said. **"I'm fresh out"**

Bobby wanted to make a comment about wearing Daniel's clothes instead of Eric's; especially after Eric's earlier warning. Instead, he just laughed. Eric scooped him up and carried him to the living room and laid him on the sofa. **"What's so funny lover boy?"**

Bobby's eyes watched Eric. His big feet made the floor creak as he walked away. He was so tall, so strong, Bobby thought to himself. Somewhere the sound of water caught his attention. Eric was doing laundry. He almost fell asleep when he felt his legs being lifted from the sofa and then dropped back down across Eric's. The strong boy was grinning at him.

"You came more than I did! You got something to say now smart ass?"

Bobby shook his head. **"No Sir"** he smiled.

"Yeah? Who's your fucking Daddy now?"

"You are Eric"

"Don't you fucking forget it"

Bobby passed out right after that and dreamed of Eric almost immediately. He watched Bobby drift away with a smile on his face and he nodded to himself. Another satisfied customer.

CHAPTER NINETEEN

Amber was sitting on Daniel's lap as they parked under a large shade tree. Daniel had found a spot that overlooked a large park. No one was around as he pressed his mouth to hers and held her tight. Her small arms were wrapped around his thick neck as she kissed him back. She didn't feel as vulnerable in the car as she did at his house, even though they were alone. There was only so far he could go with her in the car, she reasoned, as she felt his thick, warm tongue push against her lips and sink into her mouth.

He was amazing! His lips were soft but firm as he crushed his mouth to hers and his powerful hands moved up and down her back with a hypnotic rhythm while his hard biceps brushed against her. Amber wasn't experienced like he was and she was nervous. Her hands felt his bulky shoulders and warm, thick neck as she kissed him over and over again. She felt his big hand move slowly under her shirt and caress her bare back. She moaned as she felt his fingers push at her flesh and work at her muscles.

He slowly pulled away and looked at her. His big hands moved to her sides, still under her shirt. **"You want me Amber?"** his intense eyes bore into her.

She opened her mouth to speak, but found she wasn't able. Instead she simply nodded.

He leaned up and pressed his mouth back to hers and kissed her deeply. His hands moved slowly up until his fingers brushed over her small breasts. He felt her stiffen but she didn't pull away. He tested how far she would let him move and found, to his delight, that whatever boundaries she had seemed to melt away. He moved his hands behind her and unfastened her bra so he could feel her properly. She moaned in his mouth as his fingers rotated around her nipples.

After almost five minutes of this Amber couldn't take it anymore. She lifted her head up and looked at the handsome boy, her face flush with blood. **"Daniel..."** she started. **"...you could have anyone..."**

Daniel's face darkened. **"I don't want anyone"** he told her firmly. **"I want YOU"** He placed a hand on her neck and pulled her down until he could work his tongue back in her mouth. His big cock swelled between his legs and pushed against his jeans.

His muscled body was hot against her as Amber kissed him back. She had thought about sex a lot; especially since the day she met Daniel; but somehow she knew it would be different with him than with anyone else. There was something primal about him, even more so than Eric. She saw Eric as a cunning predator...always thinking...always plotting. Daniel, on the other hand, was a sea of emotion, constantly churning and rolling around with no form or agenda. He just was.

Amber felt hungry as his strong arms held her tight. She could stay with him all day, wrapped around him and lost in his desire for her.

This must be what the beautiful girls felt, she thought to herself. This is how it must be for them all the time.

His thick tongue snaked around her mouth and she moaned against him as his large hands searched her body. She could feel his bulging crotch throbbing against her and lift her up with each pulse. He was so big, so strong; she had never wanted anything more in her life. She pulled her mouth from his and whispered, **"Daniel...I'm scared"**

He pulled her back to him for a moment and crushed his mouth on hers before letting her back up again. **"Of what?"** His blue eyes bore into her. He didn't wait for an answer. **"Of me?"**

Amber didn't know how to respond. He was more man than she ever imagined she would have.

"You think I'll hurt you?" his voice sounded hurt.

"You're so big" she told him. **"And I've never..."**

He pulled her down and kissed her deeply. Then he looked into her eyes for an intense moment to make sure she was listening to him. **“Do you want me?”**

Time seemed to freeze. There was no way Amber could avoid the question. He needed an answer. The desperation in his eyes washed over her. She nodded.

“Say it!” he said, more loudly than before.

Amber jumped slightly at his abrupt command. **“I...I want you Daniel”**, her reply coming out far softer.

His whole face changed and she changed with it. The fear she had moments before melted away.

Daniel lifted her up as if she weighed nothing and placed her back in the passenger seat. He reached over and grabbed the seatbelt and pulled it across her. The belt made a loud click as it locked into place. He did the same to his and started the car. Amber watched as his large feet pumped at the pedals and his strong hands turned the wheel.

He didn't look at her.

He didn't say anything.

He drove out of the parking lot and headed for home.

Bobby was still out. Eric had managed to put his pants back on once they were out of the dryer and he was watching television and drinking a beer when the front door burst open. He turned his head to see Daniel yanking his keys out of the lock and managed to get his hand up as the dark haired boy threw them at him.

Eric caught them in one hand and saw his best friend pull Amber in the house behind him. They walked over to the sofa, the door still wide open. Daniel wrapped one protective arm around the small girl, keeping her out of Eric's line of sight. He looked down at Bobby. **“What's wrong with him?”**

Eric didn't bother to look down; he was trying to catch Amber's eyes. **“Ate too much”**

Daniel grunted with understanding and motioned his thumb to the door as he walked Amber toward his bedroom. Eric never had a chance to say anything to her.

He stood up and grabbed Bobby by his shirt and lifted him clear off the sofa. He threw the small boy over one shoulder and grabbed his wallet as he walked out, closing and locking the door behind them.

Bobby woke up halfway to the car and Eric felt his hands press against his back. **"Where are we?"**

"Going to my place. Daniel has company" Eric told him as he opened the car door and all but tossed Bobby in the back seat.

"Amber?" Bobby asked, still half asleep.

"No, it's the coach!" Eric replied sarcastically.

"Why is he here?" Bobby rebutted; bewildered.

"Go to sleep!" Eric started the car and backed it out of the driveway.

Daniel heard the front door close as he locked the one to his bedroom. He turned to Amber. She looked small, and afraid. He didn't hesitate. He moved in, took hold of her arm and gently led her over to the bed. **"Don't be scared of me"**

He crawled onto the bed and pulled her gently toward him until they lay facing one another. He put his arms around her and started to kiss at her mouth over and over again. She trembled in his embrace for the first few minutes before she began to calm down. Daniel took his time with her, running his strong hands across her back and shoulders. She slowly moved hers over his chest, not straying too far from there. Daniel never pushed her or tried to rush her in any way, he simply held her and kissed her mouth.

Her hands moved to his face and she felt the stubble on his cheeks. Unlike many high school boys, Daniel needed to shave every few days. Soon the time would come that he would have to do it every day before a visible beard would show. He was physically far more of an adult than a boy at this point, which made Amber even more hesitant of him.

Daniel leaned back until he could look into her eyes. **"We don't have to do anything but this if you don't want"** he offered. **"I just wanna be with you"**

She didn't say anything at first as she gazed into his blue eyes. Then to Daniel's delight she asked, **"Can you take your shirt off?"** He grinned at her and sat up to do as she asked. Her eyes moved

across his muscled torso as he lay back down and her hands rubbed over his chest. **“You’re so beautiful Daniel”** her voice softly said. He smiled at her and pulled her head toward him and pressed his mouth against hers for a deep kiss. She opened her lips and took his tongue inside as her arms slid around his bulky frame.

Amber couldn’t imagine being anywhere else. Her fears melted away as his powerful body warmed her and held her tight.

Eric lay on Bobby’s bed as the small boy moved around the room and put his things away. His mom was at work so they had the house to themselves. **“So is this where you dream of me?”** Eric taunted him as he patted the mattress.

Bobby nodded with a smile. **“Well, one of them anyway”**

Eric grinned at him but before he could say anything else his phone vibrated. He pulled it out of his pants and looked at the screen. **“They want to ask your teacher to sign off that you were in her class the whole time”**. It was from Eric’s Dad. **“Is that a problem?”** Eric’s Dad knew the truth of what happened, and that he was in fact with Daniel during the fight. He stabbed at the keyboard and replied.

‘Not at all. I’ll deal with it’ he texted back.

“Who is it?”

“My Dad” Eric said as his fingers moved over the keys. **“I’m gonna have to take care of something for him later tonight. Let’s eat dinner together though”**

“Sure, my mom will love to see you again. She thinks your handsome”

“I am handsome” he agreed. He sent out two more text messages, one to Daniel and one to Miss Fulton before he looked up at Bobby. **“Think she’ll cook?”**

Bobby grinned. **“She cooks every night Eric”**

“Cool”

Time had moved slowly but steadily as Amber lay on her back. Daniel had taken her shirt off and spend long minutes sucking at each of her breasts as his fingers opened her pants up. Amber didn't fight him in anyway or tell him no. Her hands ran slowly through his thick hair and down his muscled back as he bent his head down and sucked at her tits. He moved from one to the other, paying careful attention to each of her sensitive nipples. When he felt his phone vibrate he lifted up his head and moved back to her mouth. He pulled it out and held it up behind her so he could look at it while he kissed her. It was from Eric.

'Dude, I need you big time. Miss Fulton has to sign off that I was in class. Going over tonight to seal the deal. Need you there'

Daniel pushed at the keys and hit the send button. **'No problem'** He put the phone on the nightstand and pulled away from Amber. **"You trust me?"** he asked. She nodded her head. He sat up and adjusted her so she was in the center of the bed on her back. He took hold of her pants and carefully pulled them off and tossed them to the floor. Amber was completely naked now.

"You ever been with a guy in any way?"

She hesitated before shaking her head. Daniel smiled at her and pulled her legs apart. He moved down and put his mouth against her virgin cunt and started to lick. Amber cried out and arched her back in the air as he flooded her body with pleasure.

Miss Fulton looked down at her phone as she leaned against a wall of her bedroom. There was a message from Eric. **'Coming over tonight with a friend. Be there around eight. Be ready'**

She felt her lungs pull at the air around her as the thought of Eric's visit ran through her mind. Her hand absently moved between her legs and brushed against the soft bud of her pussy. Her skin was still smooth from where he shaved her and she shivered as her fingers ran over her soft lips.

He was coming. And he wouldn't be alone. She walked to the kitchen and took out a bottle of wine. She knew it was wrong. Knew she could be fired for meeting with him. Knew that bringing another boy into this increased her odds of being found out.

Then she thought of Eric's amazing body and big dick. Her body shook as the feel of him thrusting into her revisited her thoughts. He was incredible. Young, hard and full of energy. She sighed to herself as she took a large sip of wine.

It was going to be a very long night.

They were in the backyard and throwing a football back and forth. Bobby didn't own one and clearly was new to the whole 'catch' game; but he seemed to genuinely enjoy it regardless. Eric took it easy and made the ball sail through the air with uncanny accuracy as Bobby did his best to catch it from him. Throwing it back was far harder though and Eric finally came over and moved behind him. Bobby's mom watched as Eric wrapped himself around her son and guide his hands over the ball. He showed Bobby how to pull his arm back and then move it forward. Bobby was watching carefully and listening as Eric spoke to him. She couldn't make out what he was saying but his skill at sports was evident.

She watched Bobby and Eric every now and then as she cooked. Bobby was clearly lost in the sunlight that the strong teenager seemed to radiate all over him. She smiled as she saw how careful Eric was with him. She pulled out a large pot and put water into it and set it on the stove. Then she leaned outside as Eric was making Bobby's arm move forward slowly. **"Is Daniel coming?"** she asked. Since every other sentence about Eric had Daniel's name in it, she just assumed the three of them were always together.

Eric looked up and shook his head. **"No, just us"**

"Okay" she went back inside and looked out the window as Bobby tried to throw the ball on his own. He threw it farther than she had ever seen before. He spun around with a huge smile on his face as Eric grinned back at him.

"Told you dude!"

Bobby laughed and ran to get the ball.

"Throw it right at me now" Eric told him.

She watched with amazement as her Son duplicated what Eric had taught him moments before. Bobby never failed to impress her. His ability to learn new things made her surge with pride.. For the first time in years she didn't worry about him getting picked on by other boys. Eric, she knew, would never allow it.

“Dinner will be ready in an hour!” she called out the window. Eric waved at her and reached out to catch Bobby’s throw with one hand. His large fingers sunk into the ball with practiced ease and he cocked his arm back to return it as he shouted at Bobby to run farther out. The ball ejected from his hand like a missile and went right toward Bobby’s chest. He caught it and held it up like a victory trophy for the whole world to see. She smiled as she watched them play and hoped Eric would stick around for a long time.

Daniel’s mouth drove Amber over the edge. Her entire body was pulsing with intense pleasure as he alternated between his tongue and fingers. She could feel his warm breath against her sensitive flesh as he spread her lips apart and stroked her clit. Amber’s eyes rolled in her head as she felt his tongue quickly swipe at it like a cobra.

“Daniel” she moaned, her hands clutching the sheets.

Daniel lifted up and sat back on his knees as he smiled at her. Before she could ask he moved to the bottom of the bed and pulled her down with him. He knelt on the floor and lifted her legs up, wrapping them around his shoulders and pressed his mouth against her pussy. His big arms hugged at her waist, trapping her in his embrace.

He started to suck.

“Oh God!” she cried out as he devoured her cunt.

She only lasted a few moments.

Amber came like a wild animal. Her hands gripped at his forearms as her pussy gushed to orgasm at Daniel’s expert mouth.

Time slipped away and Amber felt herself go with it. When she opened her eyes she was on her side and Daniel was pressed firmly against her back, his big arms around her. She turned her head to see him smiling at her.

“Feel good?” he teased her. She nodded, not able to speak yet. **“I know you wanted to do homework, but I thought I could hold you for a while first”**

She looked down and saw he still had his jeans on. When he saw her notice he said, **“How about we go slow, and not rush things?”**

“I thought you were going to...” she began but he leaned down and kissed her mouth.

“You planning on dumping me?”

She laughed. **“Oh yeah. Right away”**

He smiled. **“Then there’s no rush”** He kissed her again. **“I just wanted to make you cum”**

“But don’t you have to...”

“I did what I had to do” he told her. **“I just want to be with you. We’ll get to the rest, I promise”**

He lay back and pulled her against him. His hand moved over her breast and down her stomach until he worked it between her legs. His big fingers rubbed over her soft lips and cupped her pussy. **“Just feel me all over you”** he said, pushing two fingers inside her. She shifted against him and groaned. **“And relax”**

Amber felt him slowly move inside her. He was perfect. Everything about him was perfect. He didn’t fuck her or make her do anything she didn’t want to do. She closed her eyes and felt his strong body against her as she drifted off to sleep.

Eric ate everything. Now just on his plate, but on Bobby’s and whatever else was on the table. When Bobby noticed his mom watching Eric he said, **“Football players eat a lot mom”** as if he were telling her something that wasn’t obvious.

“Does your mom cook too Eric?” she asked.

He nodded, swallowing some bread. **“Yeah, every night”**

She couldn’t help but imagine what their food bill must be like. Every meal must be an effort for her, she thought.

“Daniel comes over lots”

“He eats with you too?” she said, more surprised than she intended too. Feeding two of them must be hours of fun, she thought.

“Oh yeah. Like three times a week. My mom won’t let him say no. He’s been coming over since we were little boys”

She looked over Eric's large body and had a hard time imaging him as a little boy. **"You have no other siblings?"**

He shook his head. **"Nope. Just Dan"**

He referred to Daniel as his brother she noted. **"Did your mothers know each other?"**

"Yeah, they were pretty close. My mom took it harder than anyone when Dan's died. When his Dad was around she used to drop off food all the time. She didn't think he could cook"

She smiled. **"Most men can't. Plus we like doing things like that"**

"Now that Dan's alone my mom circles him like a hawk" He pushed another large bite of food into his mouth as his eyes searched the table for his next target. **"She goes over his house and does the whole mom thing a few times a week"** he found the mashed potatoes bowl and pulled it toward him. **"Not even sure Dan knows how to use his washing machine"**

"Sounds like she loves him a great deal"

Eric snorted. **"You don't know the half of it. When he got kicked out of school she was on the phone with my Dad immediately. He had to leave work and deal with it"** He dropped three big heaps of it on his plate. **"My mom is pretty easy going most of the time, until one of her boys is in trouble. Then all hell breaks loose and Dad gets activated"** he grinned.

"Sounds like she doesn't like her boys being messed with" she added.

Then she watched as Eric looked right at Bobby. **"Yeah, I know the feeling"**

Bobby's face turned red as Eric's meaning sunk in. Mrs. Locke got up and took Eric's plate to the stove to fill it back up with more beef stew. She didn't have to ask if he wanted more. She set it down in front of him as his fork descended into the beef like a spear. **"I hope you boys will come over here too sometimes. I'd love to see more of you"**

Eric looked right at Bobby. **"I'm not going anywhere Mrs. Locke"** Bobby put his head down and tried to hide his smile from them. His foot moved forward and pressed against Eric's. **"You're son is high maintenance"**

She smiled at Bobby whose face was buried in his bowl, his cheeks red. **"Well, I'm glad to hear it"**

Eric waited outside Daniel's house after honking the horn. He watched him come out and head toward him. It was almost eight and they had about fifteen miles to drive. **"You ready?"** he asked as Daniel pulled the door shut.

"Fill me in"

Eric told him what his Dad said. **"I'm not even sure she knows about it yet. Figured I'd tell her tonight while we work her over"** He pulled the car into the street and headed over to her house.

"So this is the last thing?"

Eric shrugged. **"I think so. Once they have her statement on paper I guess they'll make their decision. Dad said they meet on Monday night"**

Daniel sighed. His fate would be decided in just a few days. Would they expel him for sure, send him to jail or worse, destroy his professional football career? Eric tapped him on the chest. **"Dude if anyone can do this it's my Dad. You know how he is"**

Daniel nodded. Eric's Dad was no joke. There was no one better equipped to deal with authority than that man. He loved his own Father but Mr. Harding was aggressive and used to getting his way. Although he never saw it directed at him, Daniel knew what a mistake it was to cross Eric's Father. **"I hope so brother"**

Eric punched lightly at Daniel's arm. **"Tell me about Amber man"**

Daniel grinned and filled Eric in as they drove. Eric asked when he was gonna take her cherry but Daniel just laughed and told him to relax. **"When I thinks she's ready I'll do it"**

Eric sighed. **"Man, I can't do that. I gotta have that right away"**

"Yeah I know" he said. **"How's Pam taking that?"**

"Anyway I want her too" Eric shot back with a grin. **"Hey speaking of which, let me tell you about Miss Fulton"** He explained to Daniel what he wanted and Daniel listened carefully. **"So follow my lead and don't let up on her"**

Daniel tapped at the window with his knuckles. **"No problem. I can do Alpha male"** Just then his mind snapped back to Chase! He saw the boy, with his bright blue eyes and black hair as clearly as if he were right in front of him. He never told Eric about it. There was something other-worldly about what happened, and there were times that he thought he had imagined the whole thing. Who the hell was that boy and those guys that hung around him? He shook his head as Eric kept talking, but Daniel only heard a few words. He knew he wasn't gay. Sure he liked Bobby's attention and it was great that the boy lusted after him so much, but Daniel had never felt real lust for another male before.

Not since he met Chase.

Did he meet Chase?

He blinked and turned to the large blonde boy next to him. **“Hey. I wanna shave her if she needs it”**

“Mi Casa brother!” Eric grinned.

Miss Fulton was as excited as a kid on a sugar high. She was wearing a thin silk bathrobe over her bra and panties. She heard the car outside and then the heavy footfalls on her deck before a light knock was at the door. When she opened it she was the powerful figures of both Eric and a dark haired boy with huge arms. He simply stared at her as they came in.

Eric had closed the door and locked it before he stepped in front of her and wrapped an arm around her waist. He bent down and kissed her mouth and sent his tongue inside before pulling back. **“You been a good girl?”** he asked, slightly forcefully. She looked over in embarrassment to Daniel, but Eric lifted her clear off the floor and pulled her against him. **“Did you just ignore me?”**

She looked at him with big eyes. **“No. Of course not Eric”** her voice broke a little. He set her back to her feet and glared at her.

“Bad way to start things off” he warned her. He nodded toward Daniel. **“You know him?”**

She looked over. **“He’s the Quarterback”** she said. **“Everyone knows him”**

Eric’s hand moved to her ass and squeezed it through the thin fabric. **“Yeah, well you’re gonna get to know him a whole lot better teach”** He turned her around as Daniel moved toward her. Eric pulled at the belt around her robe and opened it up for his friend.

“Nice” Daniel nodded. Then he boldly reached over and cupped her breasts. He nodded in satisfaction. Then he slipped a large hand inside her panties and felt her pussy. She rose up on her toes as his thick fingers moved across the folds of her moist lips.

Daniel looked up at Eric. **“She needs a shave”**

Miss Fulton was on her bed, legs spread apart as the two muscled teenage boys shaved her pussy. Daniel used the razor after Eric lathered her up with warm shaving cream. They took their time removing any excess stubble she might have, all the while probing her wet pussy with their fingers.

"Looks too small for my dick" Daniel said and Miss Fulton groaned above them.

"Trust me bro, she's a Woman. She can take both of us" Eric informed him.

Daniel pulled at her lips and spread them apart with his fingers as Eric reached in and stroked her clit with his. She immediately cried out and arched her back off the bed.

"Let's make her cum" Eric said.

"Now?"

Eric smiled. **"Don't worry man. She's not going anywhere. She needs to get a few off before the real fun begins"** He leaned in and started to lick at her pussy as Daniel fingered her.

"Oh god!" she screamed as the two boys worked her dripping pussy over. Her head thrashed from side to side as her body shook with pleasure for the next few minutes. **"Please"** she cried out, unable to take it any longer.

Daniel pushed his elbow into Eric. Eric took a hard suck at her clit and pulled away. **"Alright! Stop your fucking begging! You can cum!"** He moved his face back and sucked at her some more. She groaned thankfully and started to shake. She cried out and Daniel watched as she peaked right in front of him. He looked at his friend and understood what just happened. Miss Fulton needed permission to cum! Daniel grinned at Eric and ran his hand up Eric's back affectionately. Eric never stopped moving his tongue against her clit, but he reached out and wrapped an arm around Daniel's waist.

When Miss Fulton woke up she found both Daniel and Eric standing at the foot of the bed and glaring at her.

"Enjoy your nap sweetheart?" Eric asked her sarcastically. He turned to Daniel. **"She has a bad habit of passing out after she cums. Kinda annoying since I have to wait for her to wake up. Best to get a few of them out of her system before she gives us all her attention"**

Daniel slowly moved to the side of the bed. **"So Miss Fulton, Eric tells me you like muscles. Is that right?"** She looked his powerful body over and nodded her head weakly. Daniel was an unknown to her. She had never spoken to him before and couldn't remember anyone saying

anything about him except what a good football player he was. But based on her limited time with him, she thought Eric's best friend mirrored him in many ways. Like gravitates toward like, she knew. Being a school teacher for so long she witnessed the smart kids grouping together, just like the athletes and the pretty girls. These two were no different.

She was still spent from the orgasm she just had. Daniel took hold of his shirt and started to pull it over his head. Her eyes trailed after it as his ripped abdomen became visible followed by his strong chest and broad shoulders. His dark armpits followed by his thick biceps. He tossed it to the floor and let her look at him. He was bigger than Eric.

"God" she whispered to herself. He moved closer and lifted up an arm and flexed a bicep at her. She groaned at the sight. He was magnificent in every way. He was still a boy, but barely. Seeing him like this it was no wonder he beat those other boys up single handedly. Well...

"Am I big enough for you?" Daniel asked, already knowing the answer. She nodded her head as her eyes absorbed every inch of him.

Eric moved closer and grabbed her arm, hauling her to her feet and making her face Daniel.

"Feel him up princess" Eric growled. **"He's doing this for you. Show him how thankful you are"** He slapped her ass. She let out a yelp and began to run her hands all over Daniel's strong chest. Eric moved behind her until her back was pressed against him and trapped her between them. **"Feel those big, fucking muscles"** he spoke in her ear. She moaned and began to work more aggressively on him. Her hands felt his biceps, his neck, and shoulders. They moved to his stomach and stopped short of touching him lower, but her fingers moved impatiently on his leather belt. He was hard and hot. His body may as well be carved of granite and warmed by the sun. His blue eyes bore into her as her hands moved over his flesh.

Eric's hands roamed around her back, ass and tits as Daniel simply stood in front of her and let her explore his body.

When Eric saw her hands slide over Daniel's belt he chastised her immediately. **"You know better"** he warned her. Her hands immediately went up and to his chest again. Daniel looked at Eric but the blonde boy ignored him. His hands moved around her and squeezed her firm breasts roughly. **"Ask him"**

She swallowed and looked up at the dark haired towering teenage boy. **"May I touch you?"** she asked with a very small voice.

Eric would have none of it. He slapped her ass hard and growled in her ear. **"Try it again!"**

She cried out and asked again. **"May I please touch you?"**

Eric sat on the bed and pulled her over his knees. Daniel watched, fascinated, as his best friend began to spank his teacher's ass. Eric cracked her flesh with his bare palm. It was over quickly. Eric stood up abruptly but before she could fall to the floor he grabbed her arms and pulled her to her feet, dragging her in front of Daniel again. **"Say it...Fucking...Right!"** he warned her.

Her face was red and flush with blood as she looked up at Daniel. **"May I please feel you're cock?"**

She was small. Daniel almost felt sorry for her, especially the way Eric was controlling her every move, but he had never been more turned on. Dominating someone like her made his blood boil. He could never do this with Amber or even Bobby for that matter, but Miss Fulton was a woman in every sense of the word. She could handle this. Hell, she could handle both of them. He lifted up one muscled arm and pointed to his armpit. **"Lick"**

She had to lift up on her toes to reach him. Eric helped by putting his hand between her legs from the back and cupping her pussy. He lifted her off the floor making her job easier.

The two boys smiled at each other. **"Do a good job..."** Eric told her. **"...and maybe he'll let you suck his dick"**

Daniel grinned at his buddy, as Miss Fulton wrapped her arms around his torso to hold herself in place as she moaned into his armpit. He made her do both of them before he allowed her to stop. He towered in front of her. **"Rub my dick"**

She looked down nervously at the bulge between his powerful legs. She moved her hands between them and felt the large mound he watched. He was hard and big. Too big, she thought. These boys were built like full grown men. His heavy pecker surged under her touch as she squeezed and rubbed at it.

"He's big huh?" Eric asked. She nodded her head, not knowing when it was alright to speak or not.

"You wanna suck on it?" Daniel asked boldly. She nodded her head again. **"Go ahead"**

Eric allowed her to move to her knees. She reached up for his belt. They both watched as she worked it open. Once she unbuttoned his jeans she pulled them down his muscled legs. Daniel lifted up his feet as she discarded his pants. He stood before her in his underwear, his bulge obscenely pulsing before her eyes.

She grabbed them by the waistband and slowly moved them down. Daniel's enormous cock came into view. She gasped. It was thick, and long. Her mouth salivated at the sight. She ran her hands over his hairy thighs as she opened her mouth.

Behind her Eric shed his clothes and watched as she took the head of Dan's big dick in her mouth and started to suck on it. **"Good girl"** he told her, fisting himself with one hand. Eric put a hand on her head and pushed her forward so more of Daniel's shaft slipped inside. The room filled with the

wet sound of her lips moving back and forth as the boys watched from above. **“Tastes good huh?”** Eric teased her. **“Got that big jock dick in your pretty little mouth, huh?”**

She was unable to reply, save a muffled moan. Daniel filled her mouth up completely. She ran her hands up his hairy, muscled legs, feeling the power in his strong body. Like Eric, Daniel was in the prime of his life, full of energy and stamina and Miss Fulton knew she had a difficult time ahead of her. She had her eyes closed as she enjoyed the taste of the teenager’s beefy cock while large hands roamed over her naked body, pulling at her breasts and teasing her nipples. Her mouth was pulled off Daniel’s big dick, turned, and filled with another one. She knew the taste of Eric’s flesh and she moaned as her lips tightened around his hard cock. She felt a big hand run down her chest and between her legs. Daniel started to finger her wet pussy as she nursed deeply on Eric’s heavy dick.

Time seemed to slow as she was moved from one boy to the next. Each one, powerful, strong, and demanding. The smell of their athletic bodies made her head swim. Miss Fulton was lost as she tried to keep up with them, but her body was overrun with desire and lust. They worked at her from both sides, never stopping, never asking for permission and never giving her any control.

She was lifted up and put on the bed. The mattress dipped heavily from side to side as the two muscled teenagers bore down on her from either side. Her legs were pulled apart and trapped under theirs as they both fingered her pussy at the same time. Eric sucked on one of her breasts as Daniel kissed her neck and mouth. His tongue was warm and thick as it pushed forcefully inside her. She moaned loudly as the boys stroked her clit and pried her pussy open with ease. Their fingers were big and rough. The hair on their legs brushed against her flesh, reminding her how much bigger they were than her. She moaned like an animal as they worked at her from both sides.

Eric’s mouth moved to her ear. **“You wanna be fucked...then you have to ask for it”** he told her.

She opened her eyes and looked at Daniel’s handsome face. **“Fuck me”** she begged. He said nothing, but he moved over her small frame. His magnificent body dwarfed hers as she spread her legs apart and he lined his dick up. He sunk inside of her with one deep thrust. She threw her head back and cried out in pleasure.

“That a girl” Eric said as he watched Daniel push inside her cunt. **“Take that big dick”**

Miss Fulton didn’t know about everything Daniel was going through. He wasn’t in her class and aside from his friendship with Eric, her knowledge of him was limited to his status as the school Quarterback. She didn’t know what was about to happen. She didn’t know he was about to unleash all his frustrations out on her. She wrapped her legs around his waist as he leaned down and hugged her tight in his muscled arms. He pulled his hips back and rammed himself forward.

That’s when she screamed.

Daniel thrust his heavy dick deep into Miss Fulton’s tight cunt. He didn’t wait for her to adjust to his size; he just started to fuck her. Her pussy felt like warm silk around his cock and everything that

had troubled him over the last few weeks erupted like a volcano. He heard her cry out. He felt her fingers dig into his back, but he paid her no mind.

He started to rapidly fuck her.

The bed rocked as Daniel's heavy body bore down on poor Miss Fulton, fucking her deeper than she had ever been in her life. Her pussy was stuffed to the limit and he still tried to stuff more inside. He was relentless as he hammered her pussy with his big dick over and over again. His strong arms coiled around her tightly, trapping her against him. She tried to pull away and give herself more leverage but Daniel wouldn't allow it. His biceps swelled as he hugged her securely and the bed shook violently as he fucked her to orgasm. Her pussy gushed around his heavy cock as she peaked from the onslaught, unable to stop him.

She wasn't sure when, but somewhere after the first few minutes Miss Fulton passed out.

When she woke up Daniel was still fucking her.

He had lifted himself up on his powerful arms as he thrust into her. Her legs were limp on the bed, spread apart and held in place by his hairy, muscled thighs. Daniel was looking right at her, his jaw tight and neck stiff. She reached up to push against his chest but he grabbed her hands in his and forced them back on the bed and above her head.

"Daniel" she moaned.

But Daniel didn't hear her, or if he did he didn't care. Her pussy was on fire from the friction of his big dick, and her cum only made it easier for him to fuck. Over and over he forced himself inside her as she thrashed beneath him in a vain effort to escape. Her entire body was enflamed with pleasure as the handsome boy drilled her cunt insistently. Eric lay next to them, his cock, thick and hard as he watched in awe.

Daniel was focused on one thing...making Miss Fulton cum...again.

His blue eyes bore down at her as his muscled, sweaty body gyrated above her. His thick shaft speared into her abused pussy like a jack hammer. Over and over he worked his mighty pecker into her cunt. She turned to Eric for help but the blonde boy was looking Daniel with wide eyes and stroking his big cock as he watched.

Daniel's huge body shuddered and he suddenly pulled his dick out and jumped up so he straddled her chest. He fisted his heavy shaft and grabbed a fistful of her hair. He hauled her up and pushed his cock into her mouth.

"SUCK IT!" he barked.

She barely had time to comply before her mouth was filled with his warm cum. The flavor made her mouth explode and salivate all over his spurting cock. She swallowed as fast as she could only to have her mouth filled right back up again. He held her in place as he unloaded wave after wave in her mouth until he finished moments later.

When he finally pulled his dick away, she gulped a breath of air and swallowed the remainder of his cum, as he climbed off her chest and released her head. If she thought she would have time to recover, to catch her breath; then she was wrong. Eric moved over her, aiming his hard cock at her pussy and thrust himself in. With Daniel's cum still heavy in her mouth and now Eric's big dick in her cunt...Miss Fulton threw her head back and cried out! She couldn't take it. Eric was bad enough, but both of them were too much. The muscled blonde boy lowered his sweaty body on top of hers and he started to cum.

"Oh GOD!" she screamed as the bed rocked with his thrusting weight.

They pulled the door behind them as they left. Miss Fulton was passed out and covered up in bed. Eric left her a note, telling her what she needed to do in regards to his attendance in her class. He knew she would help them, what choice did she have? He buckled his belt as they walked to the car.

"I fucking needed that" Daniel said taking in a deep breath as they climbed in his Mustang.

"Dude you're a fucking beast!" Eric grinned, pulling the door shut behind him. **"I thought we would show her a good time not gang rape her"**

"She knew what we were gonna do" Daniel looked over at Eric, starting the car as he did. **"Two boys coming over, she's dressed in a silk robe and underwear. She wanted every second of that, that's why she came so many times"**

"No argument from me. I told you she would be prime and ready for us but damn dude!"

"There's a big difference between a girl and a woman and your teacher just proved it" He pulled the car out into the street. **"Think Pam could take us?"**

"Pam wouldn't have lasted ten minutes. How 'bout Amber?"

Daniel gave him a hard look. **"Dude, you already know the answer to that"**

Eric laughed. **"Think Bobby would like a turn?"**

“Bobby is smaller than Amber. You wanna kill the boy?”

“No, but I’d bet he’d like to try”

Daniel smiled. **“Now that, I believe”**

CHAPTER TWENTY

Three days had gone by since the boys paid Miss Fulton a visit. The school board was meeting on Daniel’s case and they were at his house waiting for the results. He wasn’t allowed to speak on his own behalf but since his Dad was out of the area, his Aunt and Eric’s Father stood in for him.

“Relax brother” Eric said as Daniel paced back and forth.

“Relax how?”

“Drink a beer, watch a movie. Dad said he would come over right after. There’s nothing you can do about it right now”

Daniel sat on the sofa near his best friend and gave him a hard look. **“Your Dad...”** his voice trailed off.

“Is no joke” Eric finished for him. **“He’s always been like that. You know how he is”**

“I’m kinda glad my Dad isn’t here right now. I love him but he’s not like your Dad. I don’t think he would have been able to defend me as well. Your Dad is far more intimidating”

They had to wait another three hours before there was a knock at the door. Daniel jumped up and pulled it open. Mr. Harding and his Aunt were outside. **“Hey Mr. Harding! Come in!”** He moved aside as the large man walked in and Daniel hugged his Aunt as she moved forward.

“Everything good?” he asked her impatiently. She moved them inside as she nodded toward Eric’s Dad.

“Well Son” he started, his arm around Eric as he faced Daniel. **“You need to get a good night sleep. You’ve got school tomorrow”**

Daniel blinked. **“What?”** he asked unsure he heard right. **“School?”** he looked at his Aunt who was smiling back at him. **“School? You mean I’m going back to school?”** He spun around to Mr. Harding. **“Really?”**

“Really” he nodded. **“All charges have been dropped and you’ll have no record. Since the boys started the fight to begin with you won’t even have to pay hospital bills”**

Daniel opened his arms and ran toward Mr. Harding and lifted him off the ground, which was harder than he thought it would be since Eric got his build from his Father. **“Thank you! Thank you!”**

Mr. Harding hugged him back. **“You’re welcome, but you owe Sam the biggest thanks. That boy was the perfect witness. He almost cried when he went over what those boys did to him. It took everything I had not to smile”**

Eric hugged Daniel and congratulated him and Mr. Harding took out his phone. **“I need to call your Dad and tell him the good news”** he moved to the kitchen while the others celebrated in the living room.

“Don’t believe him” Daniel’s Aunt said, keeping her voice low. **“Sure Sam was great but it was him that really ended this”** She looked over to Eric’s father.

Daniel gave her a hard look. **“What do you mean?”**

She looked back at the large man and saw him speaking into his phone, out of earshot. She turned her back to him and said, **“He gave a little speech at the end and I think things might have gone differently if he hadn’t”** She moved closer to them. **“He painted a picture of a small, defenseless boy getting threatened by three older and far bigger teenagers. Enter Daniel, who not only saves the boy from harm but prevents them from harming any others like Sam”**

“Like Sam?” Eric asked. **“There’s been others?”**

She smiled. **“Well we don’t know, but your father eluded as much. He hinted that there were others that weren’t as lucky as Sam...others that were too afraid to come forward, that didn’t have a Daniel to save them. Then he brought up what an interesting case this would be if the newspapers got a hold of it. He said he wouldn’t like it if our school was suddenly under the nation’s attention. An up and coming football star defending the defenseless. His career cut short because of his good deed...”** She smiled. **“Of course the school board had probably never thought about the media. They saw this as a local matter, until he brought it up and made it seem like the news trucks were on the way. Truth is, attention on Daniel’s actions would have all but ensured his absolution in the public’s eyes, all while putting the blame on the school itself for allowing bullies like them to exist in the first place”** She lifted her eyebrows up with amusement. **“They didn’t think about that!”**

“But he put them in the hospital?” Eric added. **“Won’t that cancel out what Dan did?”**

“Normally I think it would” she continued. **“But he went on to describe how the school would benefit more from scouts picking up star players than they would from a public trial that puts the spotlight on the school board and one very, very small boy...named Sam”** she smiled. **“Which headline do you think they want to read: Star football Quarterback gets scholarship, or Bullies running rampant in Maryland High Schools?”**

Eric laughed. **“So they’re more scared of their reputations than they are throwing Daniel out of school?”**

“Yeah, something like that and I’m pretty sure none of them wanted to be out of a job. I can’t imagine the pictures of little Sam all over the front page. Someone would be unemployed that’s for sure”

Daniel absorbed what she said and moved into the kitchen, putting his burly arms around Eric’s father.

“He’s right here Ed” Mr. Harding said, hugging Daniel back. **“No, I’m sure this is it. Scouts are coming in a few weeks and our boys have better things to concentrate on than three idiots with too much time on their hands”** Eric and Daniel’s Aunt walked into the kitchen as Mr. Harding listened to Daniel’s father. **“You know my wife wouldn’t have it any other way Ed”** he laughed. **“She spends as much time over here as Eric does”** They spoke for another few moments before he handed the phone to Daniel. **“You’re Dad”**

Daniel grabbed the phone and put it to his ear. **“Dad! Hear the great news?”**

Sam never saw him coming. Large hands grabbed him by the waist and lifted him clear off the ground. He spun his head around and saw the bright blue eyes of Daniel Jefferies staring back at him. **“Hey buddy! How’s the air up there?”**

Sam grinned wide. **“DANIEL!”** He was dropped to the floor and pulled into a strong hug. His body all but disappeared inside Daniel’s burly arms.

“Miss me?” he asked.

“Welcome back”

“I’m back thanks to you little brother!” Daniel smiled. They walked arm in arm down the hallway, while Sam filled him in about how boring school was without him. Several students nodded to Daniel and welcomed him back as they passed by. **“No worries now Sam”** he grinned. **“I’m back!”**

Several football players moved in and bumped into Dan or patted his shoulders as he grinned back at everyone, Sam glued to his side. It appeared that the small boy had become somewhat a celebrity by sticking up for Daniel in spite of the unwanted attention from some of the other boys that wanted Daniel expelled. The football players saw it another way however, and circled Sam like wolves ready to kill, making retaliation impractical at best and painful at worst.

Sam’s feet seemed to glide on air as he proudly walked through the school in Daniel’s large shadow.

The Coach saw Daniel and Sam and waved to them. **“Practice after school Jefferies. I know you’re a movie star and all, but if you’re late I’m gonna hunt you down and rip your swelled head off”**

“No problem Coach! I missed you too!” They walked by as the Coach struck the back of Daniel’s head with his clipboard.

“Smart ass”

INTERLUDE

He watched Daniel with interest. The boy hurled the football with incredible force far down the field, as others scrambled to either catch or block the ball. They moved like an army, pushing and shoving at one another...young boys, full of life and oblivious about the world they lived in. How vibrant they looked. How completely ready to... His thoughts were drifting. This was not why he was here. He didn’t turn his head, he simply spoke softly. **“You’re sure it’s him?”**

“Yes My Lord” the small man replied. He wore a dark business suit with a white shirt and red tie. His hair was brown, combed completely back and shined with oil. **“The Stone lead me here. I found him a few days later”**

He narrowed his eyes and studied the boy. He was thickly muscled with jet black hair and blue eyes, displaying a vast amount of athletic skill. It could be him. It could be. But what if he was wrong? What would She say? He now turned to the man next to him and gave him a hard stare. **“We can’t be wrong about this. You know how important this is”**

“It’s him” the man replied defensively. **“The Stone marked him”**

The other man thought about this. The Stone was powerful indeed. Was it ever wrong? Could it really be him? He slowly shook his head from side to side. **“I can’t afford for another mistake”** He began to walk away as he spoke. **“We must be sure. Prepare the Glass”**

The small man bowed to him and left obediently.

Daniel dried himself off and wiped his face with his towel, giving it a final pass through his hair. Eric had already left and promised to stop by his house later that night. It had been a good practice and Daniel stretched his strong body to get more blood flowing through his worn muscles. He had to be ready for the scouts to see him play and he wasn’t about to screw it up, especially with what he had recently been through. He dressed and pulled his bag over his shoulder and said goodbye to the coach; who as always, waited until the all students left the building. He walked out to his car. It was one of the only ones left. His Mustang looked powerful standing by itself. Just like Daniel. He ran his hand over the smooth black paint as he lifted the trunk. He tossed his bag inside and climbed in the driver’s seat. He was about to pull the door shut when he saw something on his windshield. It was small, about the size of a hand. Daniel leaned forward and reached outside to grab it. It felt stiff. It was an image of some kind. There was a deep blue background and symbols in silver...curving and intersecting with each other in a mesmerizing pattern. Daniel turned it over and immediately knew what he was holding. It was a playing card.

The Jack of Hearts.

The image of the Jack was like nothing Daniel had ever seen before. It was absolutely amazing. The detail seemed impossible to him. There was skin tone and the regal clothes the Jack wore seemed real...as if he could actually touch the fabric with his fingers. Even the large letter ‘J’ was made with precise care and elegance. He slowly tilted it in his hands and the image on the card shifted as if in three dimensions. Daniel lifted it closer to his face and moved it around, making the image flow.

It was holographic.

Who would leave it on his car? The deck this came from must cost a small fortune. There was no writing on it, no manufacturer label. The card felt warm in his hand. There was fabric imbedded in it. His skin felt the silky threads glide across his fingers in silence as he rubbed it. It was beautiful. Absolutely beautiful. He was so absorbed in the splendor of the playing card that he never looked up...never looked in the rear view mirror...never saw the man sitting behind him.

The coach pulled his office door shut and locked the gym behind him. He was pleased with the boys. They played hard and deserved the attention the school gave them. Most didn't come from wealthy families, and football was a good way to build a life for themselves that they otherwise might not have. After everything the team went through, with almost losing their star Quarterback, he was happy they could move beyond it and work once again as a team.

As he walked into the parking lot he saw two cars. One was his and the other was a black Mustang. Why was Daniel still here? He leaned down and looked through the rear window as he approached. It was fogged over. It was dusk and getting darker by the minute and he couldn't make out if anyone was inside. He grabbed the door handle and pressed the release button.

The door was unlocked.

"DANIEL!" the coach cried out as he reached for the boy. Daniel was inside, his head thrown back and his mouth open. His eyes were shut and his chest was heaving up and down. The coach grabbed his shoulders and started to pull Daniel out. **"HEY!"** he shouted and began to shake the boy. Daniel didn't move at first. It wasn't until the coach pulled his upper body out of the car did he wake up. He grabbed the wheel and fought against the pull, growling as he did. The coach didn't stop shaking him. **"DANIEL!"**

Daniel opened his eyes and grabbed the coach's forearm. Their eyes locked and the coach noticed immediately how vacant his eyes looked.

"Hey! You alright Dan?"

Daniel blinked over and over as he struggled to understand where he was.

"Talk to me son!"

"Wha...what's going on?"

"You tell me" the coach said, taking Dan by the neck and face and staring into his eyes. **"Practice was over almost two hours ago"**

"What?" Daniel blinked. Two hours?

"I'm calling an ambulance" the man took out his phone and started to stab at the keys until Daniel grabbed it.

“No!” he said. **“I’m fine”**

The coach swiped his phone back. **“Bullshit!”**

“Coach I’m serious. I just passed out. I’m beat from everything! I swear!”

They looked at each other for a long moment. Daniel continued to defend himself. He climbed out of the car and faced his coach, proving he was alright...but the man wouldn’t accept it. It wasn’t until Daniel agreed to call Eric that the coach backed off.

“Harding comes pick you up. You go home with him” The coach knew all his players. He knew Daniel lived alone. He knew about Daniel’s Aunt and that his Dad lived far away. But Harding had parents. Parents that could watch over Daniel. He dialed Eric himself and told him he needed to come back and get his best friend. Then he decided to wait...to Daniel’s disappointment.

“He’s coming Coach” Daniel said. **“I’ll be fine”**

“You’ll be fine when you get in his car and go home with him” He held out his hand. **“Keys!”**

Daniel was resigned to his fate and dropped his keys in the coach’s hand. Driving his own car wasn’t going to happen. At least not tonight. He leaned against the car. He felt exhausted. His whole body felt drained. He rubbed at his neck and ran his hands down his arms to warm himself up. Last thing he remembered was the playing card. He looked down at the ground, but it wasn’t there. He searched the car next, but came up with nothing.

“What are you looking for?” Coach asked.

Daniel didn’t answer right away. **“I...I don’t...nothing Coach. Nothing at all”**

He walked into a large room. The walls were high and the window was covered in heavy drapes that were pulled shut. Two tall pillars made of silver, standing four feet tall, each bore a single white candle. Between them was a full length mirror. The man approached it and lit each candle. He reached into his pocket and took out a small flask and unscrewed the cap. He poured a small amount of gold oil into his palm and placed the flask at his feet. He rubbed his hands together and began to wash them in the oil. Then he faced the mirror and took in a deep breath. He reached out with one hand and placed it on the Glass and closed his eyes. The mirror rippled like water.

“Well” A woman’s voice spoke.

“I have news” he said. **“Not the news you may want, but interesting news nonetheless”**

“Speak”

“It’s not him” he said.

“I was told The Stone...”

“Wasn’t wrong” He cut HER off. **“But it’s not him”**

“Explain”

He took in a breath. This wasn’t going to be easy. **“What I have to say is difficult to put into words. The boy isn’t the one we are looking for. But he’s been in contact with him”**

“Contact? When?”

“Recently, but not here. He travelled”

“How far?”

“Far enough. It will take me a few days to get there but...” he hesitated. **“This is the part I can’t convey properly”** His brow furrowed. **“The connection is...wrong. It’s him, but it isn’t. There’s a conflict. There’s something...beyond my ability to comprehend. He is the one I’m sure, but there is something very, very wrong with him”**

The room was silent. The mirror began to ripple faster until an image appeared. It was a woman. A beautiful woman. Her cheeks were red and her lips were full. Her hair flowed the color of roses cascading down her back. Her skin was pearl white. **“Will he lead you to her?”**

“I don’t know” He opened his eyes and looked at her through the Glass. **“Truth is...I don’t know what I’ll find. Whatever it is...”**

“Has entangled itself with her” she informed him. **“Is it really a surprise that she would make an anomaly?”**

He tilted his head in understanding. She was right. Whatever surrounded the child was involved with her too. **“Yes”** he nodded. **“Of course”** he leaned toward the Glass. **“But whatever it is, it’s not going to let him go. Not easily. I’m not even sure if he’ll know who I am. But if he does...”**

She raised an eyebrow, her facial expression warning him off. **“That’s irrelevant. Find him. He will lead you to her. Avoid him at all costs. He is not our concern”**

He shook his head. **“That may be harder than you think. Getting to her won’t be easy even without his interference. With it?”** He continued to shake his head. **“I may not have enough power to get what we want and you can’t be here. Not with...”**

She leveled her eyes at him. **“You have all the power you need. I’ve seen to that”**

He blinked several times. **“It’s primal. Whatever it is. The boy... there is a massive conflict of incredible power involved. What if SHE becomes aware? You know what will happen”**

The woman took in a breath. **“If you act quickly enough. If you don’t give HER time to notice...it will be too late, and then you will be beyond even HER power”**

He bowed, not wanting to upset her. If this went wrong, if SHE did realize he was there, the punishment would be...extreme. **“As you wish”** He took his hand away and her image immediately faded from sight. The Glass rippled once more and went still. Now his reflection filled the frame. He blew out the candles and lifted up the flask from the floor and put it in his pocket. He almost made it to the door before he stopped.

He could find her. He could take her. He could hide her. She didn’t belong here, she belonged with him. But the boy...the boy belonged...nowhere. Something was fighting for him. Something powerful and something he wanted no parts of. It was old and angry. Alive and dead. Strong and intangible. But mostly, it was overwhelmingly...masculine.

What to do. What to do. By all rights they should both be taken. Mother and Son together, just like he originally planned. But the Stone identified him as...a problem, so taking the boy as well became risky at best.

He left the room and closed the door behind him. The small man with black hair was waiting. **“It’s him?”** he smiled, happy with his discovery and possible reward.

“No!” the man chastised him. **“It’s not. But I know where to go”** He placed the key to the room in his pocket. **“Montana”**

“Montana?” the small man said. **“What’s there?”**

He lifted his eyebrows in thought. **“The solution to our problem. And...apparently...a boy, that’s both alive and dead”**

The small man looked at him in disbelief. **“How can he be both?”**

“If we do this correctly, we won’t be around long enough to find out. It’s time Helen came home. Once and for all”

*...TO BE CONTINUED....*in Werewolf and Son, Rein of the Red Queen

CHAPTER TWENTY ONE

It had been two months since Daniel had returned to school. He had grown closer to Amber with every week. Days after finding out he wouldn't be expelled from school, he had taken her home and made love to her for the first time. She was nervous and apprehensive, but Daniel turned what could have been a frightening experience into the greatest memory she would ever have.

They were all gathered in the auditorium. Now he would find out if all his hard work would be noticed or not. Principle Anthony spoke about several issues, fund raisers, and school awards. Finals were coming up, and soon the Senior class would graduate and be gone for good, making Juniors the new leaders of the school.

"And now I have a very special announcement" he said. **"This morning I was given word that four of our very best have been given full athletic scholarships. They will leave this school the proud students of this community and go on to do great things. The following people please stand up"** Everyone started looking around. **"Martin Mathews"** he began. A tall boy wearing a baseball cap stood up. **"Arizona State University"** Everyone started to clap. **"Rebecca Simmons"** A girl with bright red hair stood up with a big smile. **"Stanford University"** He nodded to her. **"Eric Harding"** The strong blonde boy stood up. **"Yale University"** The auditorium became louder with applause. **"And finally our last scholarship goes to..."** he paused for effect. **"Daniel Jefferies...Yale University! Starting Quarterback!"**

Everyone stood and clapped as the large dark haired teenager stood up and the room exploded with noise. Janice, Amber and Bobby all looked at each other with big smiles on their faces. **"Yale!"** Janice said. **"Way to knock it out of the park"**

"Guess all your hard work paid off Amber" Bobby said.

"He did it himself. He paid attention and studied constantly. I just helped with some speed bumps" She looked at Bobby knowingly. **"Unlike some people"**

Bobby put his hand on his chest. **"Hey, Eric studied too"**

Janice coughed violently and Amber rolled her eyes. **"Yeah, okay"**

"He passed his tests too!"

"Barely" Janice replied. **"I heard he got an A in Geography though"**

“That’s Miss Fulton’s class” Amber said. “I have her next year. I hope she’s nice”

“She passed Eric Harding” Janice said. “She must be a saint”

Bobby looked around as everyone cheered for the scholarship winners. **“It’s gonna really suck around here without them”** he said as he continued to clap himself.

“It sure is” Amber agreed. “It sure is”

“So, any chance you can celebrate with me tonight?” Daniel asked.

Amber smiled at him. **“I think I might be able to break free from my busy schedule of tutoring now that all my clients are gone”**

He grinned at her. **“I was hoping all of us could get together. The team is all going out this weekend but I thought tonight it could be just our gang mostly”**

Amber laughed. **“If you had asked me what Our Gang would consist of several months ago, I would have thought you were crazy. The three of us with the two most popular Seniors in school?”**

He put an arm around her as they walked. **“Well, I did save your life that day on the steps and Bobby...well Bobby is now the most popular brain in school, thanks to Eric”**

Amber leaned into him. **“Bobby is now completely unmanageable thanks to Eric. You know he gave Bobby his football jacket. He wears it every day like it’s an Olympic medal”**

Daniel laughed. **“Yeah I saw him earlier. He’s swimming in that jacket. Another 130 pounds and his arms might actually fit the sleeves”**

“Sam is on cloud nine now that your back. He can’t walk down the hallway without a football player calling out his name. He has a pretty big circle of friends now thanks to you”

“Nothing that happened was Sam’s fault. He stuck up for me and everyone knows it. He deserves the attention”

“You know you almost stopped bullying school wide?” she told him.

“Hey, I’m a superhero I told you before” he grinned, squeezing her tight. **“I just don’t like to flaunt it”**

Just then Miss Fulton walked by, dropping one of her books. Daniel moved forward and picked it up and held it out for her. **“Miss Fulton”** he said simply, staring her in the eyes, inches apart.

Her face flushed red. **“Daniel...”** her voice broke. She looked at the book and slowly took it from his hand and nodded her head. **“Thank you...”** She walked away, visibly shaken.

“What was all that about?” Amber asked. **“She looks like she saw a ghost”**

Amber didn’t see him grinning. **“Probably just has something caught in her throat”**

“She’s not your teacher. How does she know you?”

“I’m the Quarterback!” he said bluntly. **“Plus I’m a superhero! Jeez Amber, keep up!”**

She laughed. **“Whatever Kal-El”**

Music poured out of the speakers from Daniel’s house. Amber, Janice, Bobby, Sam and Eric were all there as well as four football players that got partial scholarships to College. Bobby’s mother called Eric and congratulated him and Daniel and made them promise to come over for dinner very soon. They ate pizza and walked around, Bobby never far from Eric while Sam clung to Daniel like a favorite tee shirt. After several hours the party was breaking up. Daniel drove Sam home with Bobby, while Eric dropped off Janice and Amber.

Sam’s parents came out to meet Daniel. They thanked him several times and congratulated him on his scholarship while Sam glowed nearby. As he and Bobby walked back to the car they heard Sam’s mother say, **“Wow, he’s big”**

“Yeah, but he’s not like the others” Sam replied to her. **“He’s really cool”**

Daniel smiled to Bobby as they got back inside. **“You know, Eric and I wanted to thank you for all you did Bobby”**

“I didn’t do anything for you”

“Sure you did. You always stood up for me when Amber had her doubts. Because of her I passed all my tests. Now look at me” They pulled back into traffic and Daniel headed home. A few minutes later Bobby saw his mistake and pointed it out.

“My house is that way” he said. **“You missed my turn”**

“No I didn’t” he smiled. **“I talked to your mom and told her you were gonna spend the night”**

“I am?”

“Yep. Eric’s dropping the girls off so it’s just us guys tonight”

“Eric too?”

“Eric too” he grinned. **“We have to leave for school after the summer. He thought it would be a good time to hang out. He thought you’d like the idea”**

“I do, but Amber...”

“Will see me very soon. Tonight...” he looked at Bobby. **“It’s just us”**

When they got back to Daniel’s house Eric was already there. He was on the sofa and drinking a beer when they came in. He stood up and faced Bobby as Daniel closed and locked the door behind them. **“So Bobby...”** Eric began. He pulled off his shirt and tossed it to the floor as Bobby’s eyes absorbed his smooth muscled body. **“Let’s celebrate!”**

Bobby saw Daniel’s shirt sail in the air and land at his feet. He turned and saw the amazing sight of a bare chested Daniel Jefferies standing behind him. He couldn’t focus. He blinked several times as Daniel’s incredible body began to move toward him, as if in slow motion. He felt Eric’s big hands take him by the shoulders and hold him tight. He was lifted clear off the floor and tossed into the air at Daniel, who caught him with one arm as Bobby fell over his shoulder like a used tee shirt. Daniel’s muscled arm coiled around him snugly as the three of them began to move toward the bedroom.

“So Bobby...” Daniel began as they walked. He carefully made sure Bobby’s head cleared the doorway. **“Eric keeps bragging about this trick you can do”** He tossed Bobby carefully on the bed and stood in front of him...Eric by his side. He reached for his belt and started to pull it free. **“I wanna see it”**

Every hair on Bobby's small frame stood up as if electricity were in the room and surging right through his excited body. Both Daniel and Eric started to unbutton their jeans as he watched. Daniel's blue eyes bore into him as he worked them down his muscled legs. **"Wanna show me?"**

Bobby couldn't speak. He couldn't do anything but nod.

As they stepped out of their jeans Eric turned to Daniel and said, **"He gets real religious about now. Don't let it bother you"**

They both pushed down their shorts and kicked them away. They stood fully naked before the small boy, their huge cocks thickening by the second.

Bobby thought his heart was going to burst from his chest. He could barely comprehend the amazing sight of both Eric and Daniel in front of him. They were beautiful beyond words...so strong...so big. One blonde, the other with jet black hair. His whole body began to tremble.

"Oh my God!"

Eric looked at Daniel with raised eyebrows. **"See what I mean?"**

Daniel laughed and pointed to his feet. **"Impress me"**

Bobby crawled/fell off the bed in front of Daniel. His eyes ran up the boy's hairy legs to his beastly cock...hard and throbbing in front of him.

"Oh my God!"

Daniel smiled down at him as Eric sighed. **"This goes on and on for a while"** he said, waving his hand in circles.

Daniel stepped forward and took Bobby by the back of the head and pulled him into his crotch. He felt him immediately take a deep breath.

"Ohhhh Mmmm Gdddd!" he tried to say.

Daniel laughed as Bobby ground his face against his cock and balls and Eric rolled his eyes. **"It's like being in church"**

Daniel stepped back and looked at Bobby. His face was bright red, as if all the blood in his body had ran to his cheeks. His eyes were wide and his mouth was slightly open like he was in shock. Daniel still held him by the back of the neck as he reached down and fisted his thick cock with the other hand. He aimed it at Bobby's mouth and pushed it in.

"Thanks Bobby" he said warmly. **"Thanks for everything"**

Bobby's eyes fluttered in his head before they closed. He let out a loud moan and started to suck on Daniel Jefferies huge cock. Daniel looked at Eric and smiled. The large blonde boy wrapped one arm around his best friend and squeezed him tight.

"Brothers" Eric said simply.

"Forever" Daniel finished.

EPILOG

Bobby had seen him before. He was on the team but he wasn't sure which position he played. He had dark hair and thick arms, like most of the players he wore his football jersey. He wasn't as handsome as Eric or as big as Daniel but he was imposing nonetheless. Bobby was sitting alone outside and finishing his lunch when the large boy sat down. The table shifted with his weight. He looked around before he spoke.

"You Bobby?" he asked quietly.

Bobby nodded. He wasn't afraid of football players anymore but he still hesitated when he was alone with a boy he didn't know. Especially one built like this guy.

"So uh..." he started slowly. **"I'm having some trouble with my Math class. I was told you could help me with that"**

Bobby stared back at him blankly before he understood what was happening. **"Told by who?"**

The large boy leaned in and his jersey hugged his muscled shoulders. **"Eric Harding"**

"Eric" Bobby repeated bluntly. Eric and Daniel had been gone for a good three months, leaving the others behind to finish High School without them. Boring wasn't a strong enough word to describe how Bobby felt with their absence.

The large boy looked around again. **"So uh..."** he looked at Bobby, hoping he would let him off the hook, but Bobby was staring at him with bright eyes. **"You think maybe you could..."** he held his hands open, palms toward the sky in surrender.

"Eric was..." Bobby started, then stopped, not sure how to phrase it properly.

The boy leaned in and talked softly. **“If you can just help me out. See, I’m pretty good on the field and scouts are coming at the end of the year and I really need to...”**

Desha Vu. Bobby lifted up his hand and cut him off. He had heard it all before. **“Eric sent you?”**

The boy nodded. There was a long silence between them while Bobby’s mind raced with thoughts of Eric. **“So if you can help me...”** he looked around again. Now Bobby noticed how aware the boy was of who may be watching them. **“Eric said...”** his eyes bore into Bobby as he paused.

Bobby finally agreed. **“I’ll help you if I can”**

The large boy seemed relieved for the first time. **“Cool”** He stood up and the table rocked from his displaced weight, making Bobby grab it for support. He was big. At least six one. **“So uh...”** he looked around again. Now Bobby looked around too. **“When do you wanna get started?”**

“Oh. Just bring me your book and if you have any assignments due, so I can look them over”

The boy shifted on his big feet and waited for something. Bobby didn’t understand what else he wanted to hear. An uncomfortable moment later the boy asked, **“Do you wanna...you know...get paid up front?”**

“Paid?”

The boy looked around cautiously. **“Yeah”** Then he put his hand on his belt buckle. He pulled at it with his hand.

Bobby’s eyes became large with understanding. SWEET JESUS! He thought. **“Oh!”** he said. **“Wow!”**

The boy shrugged as he looked around again. **“Whenever you want. I don’t mind”**

Bobby’s mouth was slightly open as his mind tried to process what was happening. Eric had just pimped out his services to a fellow football player.

The boy leaned forward. **“I’m Billy, by the way”**

This couldn’t be happening again! Bobby’s mind spun in circles.

“I’m the new backup Quarterback” he said proudly. **“I’m hoping some of Jefferies star power has rubbed off on me”** He moved back and added. **“I’ll get my stuff and see you later today”**

Bobby nodded. **“Yeah. No problem...Billy”**

The large boy smiled and then his face changed as he remembered something else. **“Oh and Cody too!”**

“Cody?” Bobby asked, looking around, but they were alone.

“Yeah, he’s on the team too. He’s number 17. He’s gonna need some help too, if that’s cool?”

Bobby looked at the big teenager’s hopeful face. He certainly didn’t have Daniel’s charm or Eric’s swag, but he was big, muscled and rugged. **“Sure Billy. No problem. Cody too”**

Billy grinned wide and walked away as Bobby watched his perfect ass bounce as he moved. He took in a deep breath and stared at the strong teenager’s back in disbelief. He cleaned up and walked back into the school and wandered absently down the hallway to his locker. A very large boy was moving toward him and looking at his face. There were many students moving around but they paid him no attention, so why was this one? As the crowd parted Bobby saw the boy was wearing a football jersey with a large number 17 on it. He walked right up and leaned down near Bobby. He was six two and thick with muscle. He had reddish brown hair and freckled skin. Bobby could feel the heat radiating off his bulky frame.

“I’m Cody”

Bobby couldn’t find the words. They died in his throat somewhere. Cody wasn’t handsome at all, but he was rugged and uber masculine. He had a strong jaw, greenish eyes and a thick neck. His clothes clung to his powerful body and stretched around his biceps.

“Billy says we’re gonna met after school. I drive a blue pickup truck”

Bobby nodded. **“I just need your books. I don’t need a ride home”**

Cody leaned down more and checked to make sure no one was within earshot. **“We have to pass school. We want to make sure you know how serious we are. Consider it a down payment for your help”** He reached up and took hold of his belt buckle just like Billy had done. Bobby’s eyes followed as Cody made sure the message was understood loud and clear. Then he patted Bobby’s chest and walked away.

Bobby felt like a bomb had exploded in his head. He opened his locker, dropped his books inside and took out Eric’s football jacket. He put it on and pushed the sleeves up so his hands would be free. He closed the metal door with a smile and looked around.

“I am NEVER leaving this school!”

THE END

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