

Innocence Lost

It's all fun and games

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Understanding this concept is of paramount importance, so let us reiterate: No real children involved means no children were harmed, exposed, abused, or exploited in the creation or distribution of the stories on this site.

I'm not an expert or any mastermind, but there are two things I do really love - computers and boys. At first, it may seem kind of difficult to enjoy two of these at once but my passion allows me to do this. You see, having a computer since I was child made me aware of all the little and big hardware and software issues that can occur. I also learned what's the best and fastest way to fix them. The degree wasn't really required if I could use my own brain and the experience. To say the truth, most people do not understand this, thinking that only professional service desk can help them.

Besides, in our times 99% of problems are caused by horny teenagers watching and downloading porn movies. I feel like they have no idea what the safety is – I've seen tons of PC's which were missing even the basic protection, like the well-known antivirus or spyware detectors. For horny, teenage boys and for some of the adults computer is just a *make-a-wish* porn machine. Which is not quite surprising.

So, having a bit of experience allowed me to work on people's computers, but I don't really get paid much. I don't expect neighbor kids to give me their pennies and to say the truth, I don't care. There's one thing that is worth more than any cash - seeing the kid's face after you say that his computer is broken because of them watching porn. Sometimes you can even find his porn stash, which is even more embarrassing for them. Of course, the parents do not really control their children. Why would they? It feels amazing to have your child sit in front of some electronic device for hours, not caring about what they do. It gives you a total freedom. And in the meantime your child is swallowing the porn culture, sweating badly and masturbating few times a day. Fun.

Josh was my neighbor since forever, he was always around, loud, playing, cheerful, you knew these kids. The world was full of them. He was thirteen years old the moment he asked me if I can come over to look up "what's wrong" with his PC. I sighed, I was already more than sure what caused the problems - It was fairly easy to spot first signs of blossoming puberty all over him. The same thing happened to me after all - there was no way to deny that all teenagers were horny beasts. Especially after seeing their first Internet porn, things just go worse from there, but they need to release the tension and I'm aware of it.

Let me introduce myself - I'm Adam, a sixteen years old boy, I'm proud to say that I had some first gay experiences already. And it was with Josh, almost 5 years ago. He was eight back then and allowed me to touch him while he was coming over to play some games on my computer. I remember putting my hand in his underpants, stroking his delicate shaft, pinching the tip of the foreskin. What's more surprising he didn't really care about all of this - if anything it caused him to laugh a lot. I was just eleven and it wasn't clear to me why I was doing this stuff. Perhaps I was curious or just showing first clear signs saying, that I'm gay. Besides, I knew that Josh was fine with it. I remember him running naked around his home while his mother chased him holding his underwear, asking him to put it on. It happened a few times and I still recalled these events with some strange melancholy. I haven't had a chance to see him in all glory since then. But luck was on my side. I dreamed about his maturing body, you can't imagine!

Well, I received another chance and wanted to use it. As soon as I walked into his room I

spotted another boy, who accompanied Josh. The boy could be his brother, they both had nicely styled black hair and similar face features, almost the same noses and eyes, their color of eyes and their age was different. Josh's eyes were light blue, while Thomas had his eyes dark blue. And he was a bit older than Josh, almost fourteen. It turned out a bit later that his birthday was coming in three months. I will be brutally honest – I had a crush on both of them, I wanted to hang out with these little guys, talk, have fun, no sexual thoughts appeared in my head at first. But then again, I was just another horny guy, you can't blame me for being me, right? This is a real story, that happened in my life, and I loved every moment of it.

The whole repair process was really simple but I'm not going to write down all the details here. I don't want you to steal my job! Let's say it wasn't anything troublesome, as I had enough of time for some small talk with both of them, they were sitting on the bed behind me, whispering and giggling like little girls. Being considered a computer genius I could count on my younger friend's appreciation. If it wasn't me then they would need to send their computer to repair service. And I do think that not even one of them wanted parents to find out what exactly caused the critical failure that killed the operating system.

“Okay, done. It's booting just fine. Should be enough.” I stated and then added the not so necessary remark. I used to do it just for fun. “Just try to not download porn again. There are a lot of free websites, you now...”

Josh laughed and Thomas smirked, looking directly at me. They were identical, even in their reaction! There was something truly fascinating about them both as if there was some bond connecting them and me. I wanted to stay here a little longer, I was not in a big rush, wanted to find out what was this about. Perhaps it was the way Thomas stared at me. He was about to enter the very serious puberty stage which was going to change his body forever, killing all the boyish accents. Man, I wanted to squeeze his little, pinkish cheeks, he was a perfect one.

“So, how much are you earning per month?” Thomas asked and spotted the confused look on my face. “Fixing them for free, really?”

“Yeah, besides I don't think that Josh can give me anything.”

Oh, I thought he could give me a lot, but I wasn't going to receive any of these nasty things. You see – I liked Josh. For years he just seemed like a nice boy, but now, when he reached the edge of childhood he seemed much more attractive. I was genuinely interested in what was hiding deep inside his pants, I wished to explore them, and I would love if Thomas joined us. Having a threesome with two maturing boys was a dream. So here I was, sitting in a room with two handsome little guys, wondering which one I like more and what would I do if I even had a chance.

“I have an idea.” Thomas said all of sudden, seeking for our attention. “But this will be a perverted one.”

Oh, this was getting interesting. I was wondering what was his idea and now noticed two signs that something was off. Thomas was clearly hitting on me, his eyes seemed all burning with lust, and Josh was a bit scared as if he was holding himself from running away. His body shivered when he heard the perverted part. After all, we were just speaking of “paying me” for fixing his computer. I preferred to wait for some more details and kept the poker face all along. But the incredible hotness surged through me.

“We will play the cards.” Thomas explained, then added one word, so that everything became clearer. “And the loser will strip.”

The silence filled the room as you can imagine. I guess both boys were waiting for my decision as if it was a critical one as if they were ready to obey my every order. And I was a bit of speechless and motionless, all shocked. “Wait, did he really...” I thought, looking at Thomas, who blushed, winking at me. Now I was all of confused. They say that teenagers would never admit that they are homosexual, not to mention finding even a single one, who was all ready for the sexy time. And there were two of them who wanted me to play games with them. I did not wish to disappoint them, I just wondered if they were about to pull some prank on me.

“You want to play with other boys? Shouldn't kids your age be obsessed with girls?” I asked, using my natural tone of voice. I did not mean to scare them, just wanted to be sure that they mean it.

“Well, Josh doesn't really mind, right?” The older kid answered my question with his own. I looked at his hands, he was nervous, playing with his fingers.

“A-aren't you a bit of... I don't know, ashamed? I mean...” Josh asked in response. He seemed to be a little bit anxious about Thomas's suggestion.

“Josh, stop it, silly. It won't be the first time we will play it, right? Always a chicken just before we start.” Thomas replied with a smile, not really explaining what he meant. Dang it, his smile was perfect, he was just asking to be cuddled.

It was a bit later when they revealed the naked truth to me. It seemed that both boys were doing it before, but Josh was always hesitant when it came to respecting the rules – he was quite shy to undress completely, despite the fact that Thomas urged him to do so. However, the older boy was also a stronger one, using force, wrestling and stripping his friend. No wonder that now, once again Josh wasn't really supporting the idea of playing the naughty game. Especially with me.

“I'm not a chicken! I-I just don't get how can I thank someone by playing the cards with him.” Josh explained as if he wanted to defend his statement. Thomas punched him in the arm, making a disappointed face. I bet he wanted his friend to be a little more eager!

“Oh, dumb! You will see!” Thomas rolled his eyes. For some reason, I started imagining what he meant by this. The vision of Josh on his knees appeared in my head. “Are you

going to play with me and Adam, or just watch like the little pervert you are?" He mocked younger boy.

"Playing with you, I guess..." He whispered, his voice was all resigned. "Let me just find the cards."

Bending down, looking into the small closet near his bed Josh wiggled his butt at us. Believe me, I tried not to stare at it like some average pervert, but thankfully I was not the only one enjoying the show - Thomas also smiled, noticing my interest and winked at me. Fuck, was he really hitting on me? Back then it seemed just unreal, I could barely believe it.

"We should be wearing the same number of clothes, right?" I asked, blushing slightly.

"Socks, t-shirt, shorts, briefs. Correct." Thomas calculated, holding the cards in his hand and shuffling them slowly.

A few seconds later our game started. I was shaking, unsure what was yet to come. Perhaps my interpretation was all wrong? Maybe Thomas was just an innocent guy and I treated him like a pervert because that was what I expected from him? My confusion was no fading as we sat down on the bed, forming the circle. The rules were simple and generally speaking they required you only to be lucky enough to get the highest possible card number. Thomas gave us the first three cards and I only hoped to receive the Ace. I turned it over and sighed. Ten. Then they showed what card they got. Josh got six, Thomas got the King of Diamonds.

"Damn..." Josh snarled and pulled his socks down.

"Three more." I thought, and glanced at his feet. Eh, it was probably one of my fetishes. I couldn't help but stare at his wiggling toes. He sure had nice feet, beautifully proportioned, smooth skin, pink soles, delicate toes. The surface was covered just by some dust, dirt and a little bit of sweat.

"Ah, don't forget about the rule." Thomas reminded him. "If you undress you some part of your body you need to show it off. Do not hide your feet, sit down so we can see them clearly."

"Fine." Josh rolled his eyes.

After a moment we both stared at Josh's exposed feet. It seemed like a common interest, to say the truth, I could swear that Thomas loved them as much as I did. Then, the second round, oh my. This time Josh passed the cards around. I was lucky, but you can not tell the same about a poor young boy, who got six again. His hand landed on his forehead when he realized what happened.

"Cheaters!" Josh snarled, his tone was angry, but I could tell he was only pretending.

Pulling his shirt and throwing it on the floor he stripped from the next piece of the clothing. I glared at his chest instantly, without any regrets, this was what I wanted to see after all. It's not hard to imagine how he looked – his chest was still boyish, all skinny and soft, free from the baby fat. I could see the outline of his slightly masculine musculature – no signs of hair around the nipples, or lower abdomen. Armpits were hairless as well. Oh boy, he sure changed over the years, becoming even sexier. And his nipples! Round, pink, a little small, all soft and cute, sticking out a little bit.

"Two lives left!" I said, hoping to cheer him up, smirking and admiring his shirtless body. I felt the growing arousal and thought that I would be really disappointed if our little fun won't turn into some interesting, sticky situation.

Now, it was Thomas's turn to show us his little treasures, but he was nowhere as shy as Josh. Oh, on the contrary! There was something special about him – I swear he would not mind being a nudist, showing off his body proudly. He pulled off his socks, putting his feet on the display, wiggling his pink toes in front of us.

"Hey, you are winning!" Thomas turned his attention to me and grinned. It seemed that he planned this all along. This was what he wanted. On the other hand, Josh was incredibly depressed since he was losing. But it wasn't long till I was forced into stripping my own socks as well.

Just as I suspected, Thomas was the first to look at my feet, as if they were the most important part of my body. We shared some fetishes, that's for sure. This thirteen years old boy was my dream and the worst nightmare of a parent. He was ready to have fun right now, knowing no limits, thinking only of the sweet hedonism and pleasure. Yup, that's Thomas. I shared the glances and smiles with the little fetishist as we returned to the game, feeling that it was getting more and more interesting every moment. After all, we were getting to the point of no return, and Josh was wearing fewer clothes with every coming round.

Of course, the weakest card was in his hands once again. Josh cursed silently and looked around as if he hoped to find some help in the corner of his own room. He slid his shorts off, exposing his baggy boxers. Well, we both noticed it right away. His penis was erected - I mean, it's hard to not notice the tent in the middle of someone's crotch. Thomas had to comment on it.

"Oh, you hard already? Nice tool!" He said, grinning.

"You must keep it exposed, remember? Play by the rules." I smiled, seeing as he tried to cover himself by crossing his legs together.

Oh, the next three rounds were making things better and hotter. I had to strip out of my shirt and Thomas had to slide off both his shorts and shirt, remaining only in underwear, just like his young friend. Thanks to this I had another opportunity to worship his boyish body in almost all glory. Some people would not understand why seeing a shirtless boy

was so amazing, some parents would not mind their child posting the shirtless pictures on the social media. But I guess I'm just a little bit obsessed with their bodies, all the smooth curves, the delicate nipples. In my opinion, this was no different from seeing a topless girl. And wouldn't you agree with me?

Sure, as for the game, I knew that even if nothing will happen some really nice memories will remain forever. I think I wasn't the only one to have this impression since both boys were visibly excited. And let me tell you - Thomas's tent seemed bigger than Josh's. The boy did not try to hide his erection, he was proud to show off it. Brushing his hand against the thin cloth he squeezed the very tip of his penis.

Shortly after, it became clear that the next round would decide their fate. I felt a cold chunk of ice down in my stomach, but as soon as I saw my card it melted, giving way to much more great feeling. "They won't be able to beat me this round..." I thought, looking at the ace in my hand and almost fainted when I realized that I'm about to see one of them naked. You can't even imagine what was going on inside my head, seeing a nude teenage boy was everything I dreamed about. They showed me their cards. Josh got 9 and Thomas managed to get another ace. No word spoken as we both stared at Josh, whose face was now really pale - he quickly blushed and swallowed hard, realizing what it meant for him.

"Ok, fuck." He mumbled. "R-right, so I lost. So, you two keep playing now. I will go get..." He tried to stand up and escape but Thomas grabbed his wrist.

"Nope, we will continue once you strip." His friend explained, his eyes were still burning with lust. "After all, we are doing this to thank Adam, and he clearly enjoys our little game, I think."

I nodded. I felt stupid, unable to speak or act, my body was paralyzed as I watched Josh. The boy stood beside the bed and turned his back to us – I could say he was struggling, battling his thoughts, wanting to decide if he wanted to do it or not. Thomas, the horny little devil leaned closer to me. I shivered feeling his warm breath on my shoulder.

"Oh, you will see, he will be really eager to pay you..." He whispered. Using the opportunity that Josh was turned away Thomas placed his lips closer to my ear, sticking out the very tip of the tongue, placing it against my skin. I wasn't even surprised, but at the same time I blamed myself and felt regret that I'm not more active.

"Oh come on, strip!" Thomas's filled the room. "Show us what you got, bud!"

The sweet innocence, the blossoming puberty, the blushing cheeks, oh my. I could see it all - Josh was all stressed, tensed up and he started sliding his underwear off. At first, we saw his round buttocks, the very top of the clenched crack, the soft skin. I was already in seventh heaven, not believing that he will also show us the front. But he did. Turning around he revealed his boyish crotch, shamelessly exposing it to the two of us. I watched as the eleven centimeters long erection twitched, the foreskin was barely covering the glans. I blinked rapidly and Thomas gulped. We were speechless staring like idiots at his

member and balls hanging below. My heart was beating rapidly, I clenched my fists, I tried to look away, but my eyes were busy adoring the view before them. Josh sat on the bed, spreading the legs, so we were still able to see his greatest treasure.

"Nice dick, mate. Really." Thomas stated casually, as if commenting on another boy's organ was nothing unusual.

"Yeah, sure. What if I lose the next round?" Josh asked.

"I don't know. You will need to complete some task perhaps? No idea." Thomas suggested, licking his lips, biting his finger. He was clearly excited, barely able to sit there, the arousal was tearing his young body apart, he wanted to let it go.

"Some more perverted things?" The youngest boy asked in a low voice.

"Oh, We shall see." Thomas answered. I knew he had some plan already. If he wasn't here then the things would be much more boring. But here he was - a horny teenager, burning with lust.

I feel that I should describe Josh's penis better. First of all, I must admit that Josh's penis was not small. I mean, I could recall seeing him naked when he was little, but now it was clear that he started his puberty just a few months ago. It wasn't a boyish and prepubescent cock, but a penis of a young man, who was clearly aroused. I mean, I wasn't lusting over kids, but a young teenager, I tried to justify myself.

The light pubic hair was visible against the skin on both lower abdomen and testicles, and the erection itself gave a clear sign that a boy liked what we were doing. "Boys having fun." - I thought and instinctively grabbed my own penis trying to reposition it somewhat. There was no point in hiding the excitement. Plus, I was wearing the shorts, so the erection was clearly visible. And Thomas, the little boy, was pretty interested in it, for some reason.

"The last round." Josh stated, grinning as if he was hoping that in few moments he won't be the only one naked in this room. "Come on, whip your dicks out." He shouted. Thomas smiled, wanting to say something, but I was the first to mock Josh.

"Hey, you better pray it won't be you losing. I would really like to see you doing some erotic dance."

The smile left his face as he began passing the cards around. I sighed in relief, another ace and another victory – it felt even better when I noticed it was Thomas who lost the round. So, yeah – I was about to see two teenage boys naked in front of me. Unlike Josh, Thomas wasn't going to argue about the game's rules. He just got up without a word and looked at both of us. Then he reached with two fingers under the waistband of his briefs, getting rid of them without a second thought. It was a relief for him, he straightened up his erected penis, presenting it fully without the slightest embarrassment. Grabbing it he retracted the foreskin down, exposing the wet, glistening glans.

"Much better." Thomas said, looking at his manhood and sat down, spreading his legs even more than Josh. He really wanted us to adore his boyish organ.

"Nice one." I stated, before biting my tongue. "You seem bigger than Josh."

Thomas blushed, but I could say that he adored my little compliment. His member was at least a centimeter, maybe a centimeter and half longer than Josh's penis. I seemed to be hairier as well. Especially around the testicles, which seemed to be quite bigger, all boiling with the fresh sperm. I was still looking at his manhood, wondering if he was really that horny little beast or if he was just pretending, pulling some pranks on us. Josh seemed a bit more innocent, but Thomas – well, he was surely playing some funny game here. Instead of shuffling cards he began to work on his own plan. His next question wasn't a big surprise, but only proved my suspicions.

"Well, yours is the biggest one, right?" He asked. I could swear he was teasing me, using his soft, sexy voice. "Oh come on, show us, I wonder how big it is. Join the naked club."

I wasn't protesting, how could I? I knew this was the thing he wanted since the very beginning of our meeting, his eyes were telling me everything. He wanted the three of us to sit naked as his imagination led our fun even further. Both boys looked at me as I slowly stripped, exposing my abdomen and then the hard organ dangling below. Most certainly, I was the biggest here, what a surprise. Of course, I had some more body hair, but don't think of me as of bear of some kind – my development started a bit late plus people still hardly believed that I'm 16. Some were even speaking that I look like 12 or 13. Well, I didn't quite mind.

So, as you can imagine Thomas's face was one big grin. His voice trembled a bit, he stared at me, moving his eyes up and down, examining every part of my body, adoring it the same way I did before. And Josh? He became even more nervous as if he sensed that this was just a beginning. "Hey, easy boy!" I thought.

"Oh, so... Adam is your guest so you should do everything he says, don't you think?" He stated, turning his face toward Josh, whose face expressed confusion.

Josh was a bit concerned once again or maybe scared that the whole responsibility will be put on him. He looked at me, his eyes lit up. I guess it was a great experience for all of us – we were testing each other, pushing the limits, checking if he can really trust each other. In the end, we were only interested in the sex and having fun. Plus we were learning more and more. Seeing someone's member in the real world was kind of different than seeing one in a porn movie, where you are able to pick any type, length, and age every minute. This was much better.

"Yeah, I do need to thank him." He muttered slowly, looking at his friend, unsure what to do next. He wanted to receive a clue or two and expected that Thomas will tell him what was this about, trusting that the boy's little plan was all ready.

"Well, yes. It's just, we will switch..." Thomas stated and paused, putting the hand over his mouth, thinking. "Adam will have some fun with me, I will have some fun with Josh, and Josh will play with Adam. Then switch again so we can get to know each other better. Deal?"

I nodded in anticipation, unsure what will happen next, but I had to admit that his idea was interesting. Thomas sat down next to me, his arm wrapped around my shoulders. Oh, so he pretended to be my friend as well, and yet he did not care about any kind of romantic relationship – he wanted the pleasure, not the cute words. He did not want to hold my hand but my cock, I knew it. What kind of feelings can you expect from thirteen years old, after all?

"Wait, you will be playing with me? But I was supposed to thank..." Josh stated, still confused.

"I said, we will switch a bit later. So once more. Me and Adam, me and you, you and Adam." Thomas was already impatient. He wanted to act, not talk.

"First. Some warm-up. Let's ask some questions around." Thomas suggested. "Just to make things going."

"So ask it." Josh snarled.

"Have you ever jerked off?" The boy asked.

"Well. Yes?" I answered with a bit of disappointment, he was either naive or just silly. "What kind of question is that? I think everyone does it?"

"Hey, you can't be sure till I say so!" Thomas protested as if he was going to reveal that he was innocent and not aware what sex was about. "Josh?"

"Yep." The young boy answered and his eyes narrowed. "This is what the internet is for, right?"

"So, you Thomas?" I asked, looking at the boy who pretended that he was all pure. Too bad his stiff organ was telling otherwise.

"Balls. Of course. I do it everyday and I can shoot already, like a fucking man! See it by yourself. It's leaking right now." He pointed his finger at his penis.

The unexpected thing happened, Josh leaned closer to him and eagerly touched the tip of Thomas's member, dipping the finger in precum leaking from the urethra. He played with it, massaging the sensitive skin around the opening, gathering more of sticky fluid all over it. Josh slid his finger in his own mouth, clearly adoring the taste - I must admit I was a surprised and a little bit shocked. This escalated quickly. A few minutes ago he refused to strip and now he was all ready to touch and enjoy his friend's boyish member.

"Hey, a bit salty. Funny, the last..." His voice sounded all excited but was interrupted by Thomas, who glanced at him in a meaningful way.

"Huh? What do you mean?" I asked.

"Hey, we shouldn't reveal all the cards yet." Thomas stated. They were acting really strange, but I wasn't fooled by their games. I figured out what was going on. And now I was about to ask my own question. They had to answer it.

"Okay, here it goes. Would you play with another boy? In a sexy way, I mean."

"Why not? I mean... you should remember." Josh was the first to answer. "Y-you were... you know what, touching me. And I liked it back then."

Thomas was avoiding the answer for a moment. He was thinking, knowing that I wanted him to confess the truth. And his answer was misleading, naive, but I did not want to put any pressure on him.

"I don't mind. But I don't know if I should mention it. I like older man and boys." He said and after a while added another surprising, yet obvious thing. "Okay, I'm really turned on by man. Older man, I would love to suck my dad's cock. But the younger ones are good also... but... Damn, I'm a faggot."

I looked to the heavens. Indeed, the chance that he was straight was shockingly high. After all, he was the one to suggest the strip poker game and it didn't quite bother him that his friend was tasting his sperm. Thank god, he told us. He was so naive that it seemed rather cute.

"Your dad? What the fuck." Josh asked in a shocked voice.

"Have you seen him? He's hot."

"I like younger boys somehow..." I said, trying to change the subject, answering my own question. "Oh, does it mean that I'm gay as well?" I smirked. "Well, way to go, Josh, what's your question."

"What's the best computer game ever?" He asked, catching us all off guard. This was unexpected, not at all.

"Hey, wait, what?" Thomas exclaimed, looking at him in a rather amusing way. "Eh, World of Warcraft, Level 90 Horde Paladin here."

"Blood elf?" I asked curiously.

"Yeah, why?"

"Blood elves are gay." I answered, mocking him some more. Well, I was stating the obvious truth after all.

"Yeah, but I rock."

"Yep. So, are we out of questions?" I stated, looking at Josh, who was on a rollercoaster of emotions. At one moment he was eager to do it all and one second later he acted like a purist, doing everything to avoid the sex-related subject. Well, Thomas was ready to share another of his ideas with us. This boy was amazing.

"Ok, so let's just have fun. This will be something like truth or dare but without the truth part. Just dare, you know. But not the little kinky things." He suggested and paused, wondering if he should elaborate on this one. "Without licking the cock and so on. Because I know that Josh is waiting only for this." He explained, laughed and waited till I say what I want. Well, this was my first chance to touch his body and see if he was serious with any of this. Don't blame me, I wasn't even taking advantage of him, just having fun.

"So, is it ok to ask you to kiss me? With you on top of me? Thomas?" I dared him, looking into his perfect eyes. They were clearly burning with desire as much as our bodies were boiling with lust.

Lying down I watched as Thomas approached me, hovering his body above mine and slowly lowered it, so we were pressed together, our faces next to each other. The heat radiating from his body was almost unbearable, his smile not resistible. His penis was a little hot rod stabbing my navel, soaking it with boyish juices, smearing the first drops of precum all over it. Our lips and soon our tongues met each other. I forced mine inside his mouth, and he pushed his inside me – you can't imagine how strange it feels to kiss someone like that for the very first time. I heard the quiet sighs and spasms going through his body. He wanted just that, he wanted to be so close.

My hands wandered to his bubble buttocks. Thomas shivered as soon as I touched them, brushing the fingertips across delicate skin. Josh kept staring at us, clearly excited, I could tell he wanted to join us both. Soon, after a moment I broke our kiss - our lips were wet, same as our lower abdomens, it was nothing but a sensual mixture of pheromones and lust, I wish we lasted longer. This was the first time I kissed a boy and I loved it. I felt a hot breath on my neck as he lifted his body and sat on my legs. Strangely enough, he seemed more experienced.

"My turn! It was quite... interesting." Thomas confessed, winking at me. "So, Josh, if you are so eager to touch me I will ask you for some massage. My back let's say." He explained, positioning himself on the bed.

"Oh, I want to be Josh right now." I said, winking back at him. Of course, I was interested in this, but I didn't mind servicing Josh either. Tomas was thinking the same way.

Mind you, this was interesting, teenage boys playing pervy games. Josh nested himself

between Thomas's legs and touched the boy's back. His hands circled around boy's soft neck, slowly moving down and pressing against the shoulder blades and muscles, massaging the soft folds of skin covering boy's body. Josh was really excited to reach down, pushing lower and lower until his both hands reached Thomas's bubble butt.

Once there, seeing the lack of reaction from Thomas, Josh felt much more confident, or maybe he was just pretending? He placed his hands on both globes and gently, but quickly he parted them, still massaging the soft surface. Thomas let out a gasp and pressed his smiling face against the pillow.

In the end, I saw his hole. You could say that it looked quite pristine – pink, puckered, slightly wet from the boy's sweat. Of course, it was incredibly tight as you can imagine – it was a perfect one, I held my breath, adoring the view. Josh grinned at me and attacked the rough surface between Thomas's buttocks with his finger. He began to stab it, massaging and circling his fingertip around the opening as if he hoped to get it inside.

“Alright, thanks.” Thomas said, trying to lift his body. “You can stop now.”

But his friend was really eager to make another try. Spitting on the exposed hole and covering his finger with some of the saliva he pressed against Thomas's rectum. Only a half of his nail slipped inside before the penetration stopped, thanks to Thomas, who tightened his muscles.

“I said stop, man!” Thomas repeated and tried to escape Josh. “I don't want you to put stuff in there. Seriously. Are you so horny?”

Josh nodded. Well, he wasn't the only one.

“Cool, but follow the rules.” Thomas suggested, but I could say that he was just acting angry. As a matter of fact, he was as excited as Josh. “Okay, what's your dare for Adam then?”

“Yeah, yeah... my turn?” Josh asked and looked at me. His eyes lit up. “I want to see every part of you. Just like I did with Thomas, but more.”

“Playing doctor? Aren't you too old for that?”

Josh sat down next to me as soon as I laid down, he was truly impatient, but I knew what he wanted. He wished to take revenge on me, years ago we were doing this stuff, but back then it seemed innocent. Now, no more – we knew what was the purpose of this play, we knew how to use our toys. I was lying naked before both of them, awaiting my torment or pleasure, I couldn't say what was his plan. Thomas also sat down beside Josh, the curiosity crossed his face as he looked at my body. It seemed strange, like some wicked biology and anatomy lesson. This was the only thought that appeared in my mind. At the same time, I wanted him to touch me.

Approaching his hands to my testicles Josh cupped them with one hand, massaging them

with another. He touched me very carefully and then leaned a bit closer – I knew he wanted to examine me as precisely as he could, observe every single hair and bump covering the shaft, playing with the sensitive skin. After a while, he reached for my erected member and slid the foreskin down. He touched the frenulum, the urethra and stroked the glans, which was getting wetter every second. I was leaking precum and there was no way I could hide this. His hand was a bit wet already, and his fingers sticky.

“Okay, enough. It's hot.” Josh stated and looked down at his own member. “Damn, this is crazy stuff.” He sniffed his fingers.

We all looked at his crotch and penis, which was proudly erected and showed off by the little boy. Indeed – the bright glob of ejaculate appeared on the tip of his teenage penis. The glans was dark red alerting us that Josh was getting closer and closer to his orgasm, he was visibly excited by the whole situation, I could imagine what was going on inside his head. The thoughts, the dreams I tried to deny returned to me - I looked with amazement at the little tool and wondered how would it taste, I wanted to feel it against my lips, taste his cum, make him feel good. I didn't care about the rules anymore. I wanted to change them a bit and wondered if the horny boys will cooperate. I decided to lead the show, risking everything.

“Say, Thomas. Let's have some real fun. Josh goes first.” I suggested, licking my lips.” I'm not going to lie, call me a pervert, but I want to suck his cock, and you... what about rimming his ass?”

“What? I d-don't want to lick someone's ass!” Thomas exclaimed, a grimace crossed his face, it was clear that he was battling his own thoughts. His hands clenched into fists, his eyes narrowed. “No, it's good. Let's do it. Something new.”

“Uh? Were you two? You know?” I wanted to ask him the question unsure what words should I use.

“Yeah, me and Josh started doing it because of you. He told me you touched him years ago, and showed it to me. But nothing more, so far we only wanked together. Like most boys at our age, isn't it?” He asked tentatively. “Well, he did not want to suck me, saying it's gay.” Thomas explained looking with amusement at the younger boy.

“I was thinking that you are tricking me. But I wanted it. Now I want it.” Josh stated, his eyes burning with lust.

“What?”

“I want you to blow me and I want Thomas to suck on my ass. Come on, give me some fucking orgasm.”

How could we refuse? Josh was quite eager to start as soon as possible, sitting on my chest, moving his crotch closer to my face, allowing me to get even better view of his little

treasure. Thomas was just behind him. The boy spread his legs and I grabbed his buttocks, parting them, making Thomas's work easier. We were ready. I leaned in and pressed my mouth against the hard shaft. My heart was beating like crazy when I placed the first kiss to the tip, tasting the wet precum leaking from inside. This was everything I wanted, I wished I could suck him years ago, when he was younger, I wished I could keep this erected shaft inside me forever, it tasted so good!

"Oh fuck!" Josh muttered. I noticed that Thomas joined the fun as well, his face was now between friend's buttocks.

I sucked on Josh's throbbing organ, he pushed instinctively, sliding it deeper and deeper inside my mouth, as if he was fucking the finest pussy. The pleasure I was giving to him was arousing enough – I wanted him to finish right now and taste his boyish semen. I've always wondered how does other boys' sperm tasted like – and this was my first chance to try it. I moaned around Josh's hardness and Thomas joined me right away, as soon as I grabbed his head, pressing him harder against Josh's virgin anus. We were both touching Josh's young, inexperienced areas, pleasuring him. I swirled my tongue around the organ, which was now filling my mouth and sucked harder on it. I swear I could hear some wet sounds as Thomas kept sucking on the sensitive rectum. Our work was almost done, we existed only to pleasure Josh.

"Uh...I..."

He was helpless when the orgasm came. I could swear that at this very moment we were all sharing our emotions and feelings, moaning, sweating, feeling the peaking arousal. For some reason Josh jumped to the side, he was panting loudly. Both of us watched with amazement as his penis exploded, sending the fresh seed all over him and the bed. A true fountain of youth. He was resting, still breathing heavily when me and Thomas began to taste his hot cum. It was an impulse, an instinct. Something we needed to do right away. And it tasted perfect as you can imagine. Milky, a bit salty, all sticky. It took him almost one minute to get ready for the next round. He wasn't exhausted yet, but rather amazed by what he was going to do next. And this time, I was to suck on Thomas's anus.

I got a perfect view of his little opening. All wet from sweat, puckered, clenched, asking for pleasure. I quickly dove in and my tongue touched the oval – I wasn't sure what taste I'm going to feel and to my surprise, it seemed just fine. Nothing unpleasant as you could expect. Rubbing my face against his cheeks I felt all the vibrations and emotions surging through Thomas's body. I sensed his scent, his excitement and soon also more of the taste as I lapped on the pinkish-brown hole. I drilled inside, trying to penetrate the boy of my dreams by even a little bit. I was really hoping to abuse this pristine rectum sooner or later and I knew he wouldn't complain much. Taking his virginity would be the hottest thing ever, I wanted to fill him with my seed, mark him.

My own thoughts surprised me, I was not acting like a normal guy, but I blamed the hormones and the never-ending arousal. I was barely able to hold it, promising myself that

within few minutes I will be able to finish in Thomas's mouth. I touched his anus with my fingers, spreading it even more. wanting to get inside. His rectal muscles were clenching and tensing up as Thomas's body let it go, causing him to reach the edge. I was still licking the hole when he was sending his load into younger friend's mouth, which was soon filled and cum started leaking out of it. Thomas laid down on the bed and I kissed Josh, allowing him to share some of sticky, wet cum with me. I was licking it from his chin and neck, coating my tongue with it. We were in a mess and I loved it. Still, to my surprise, Josh swallowed most of it.

"One orgasm left." Thomas stated and looked at me. My whole body was already on the edge. My penis was trembling, asking for a single stroke or lick, but I wanted to last a little longer, trying to overcome my feelings.

"So, you are now going to do the thing I want?" I asked quizzically, looking at him.

"Yeah, but I thought we are following the pattern. Just some blowjobs and rimming..." He explained, surprised and worried.

"Josh, do you have any gel?" I was grinning at this point and Thomas was speechless. He wasn't expecting me to ask for it. Well, he was the person to start the whole little event and he was going to face any of consequences now. I simply wondered what will be his first word after hearing of my request.

"Um, are you sure about this?" His face was now a bit blank. Poor Thomas wasn't aware that I'm not going to force him into anything.

"Well, you were asking for this since the very beginning I think? Looking at me, cuddling and whispering some naughty words?" I stated and watched as Josh left the room without a word. I just hoped he went to find lubricant of some sort.

"Yeah, but this will hurt. I mean, I would love it, but..."

"I'm not going to fuck you. This isn't some porn movie when you get fucked on the first date. It doesn't work like this in real life, Tom." I explained, rolling my eyes. I could see he was still confused, not knowing what I meant. "It's about training. I want to finger you and stretch your pussy while you blow me. We'll get there eventually."

Josh was back in the room, and I was sure he overheard our conversation. He was as curious as Thomas, they were a perfect couple, you know. Still, Josh seemed to be the one with stupid ideas, and he was full of them now as he joined us.

"Why don't you just fuck him? He would cry I bet. I wouldn't mind recording it for further use." Josh stated, raising his eyebrows, smiling at us.

"You are a sick pervert, Josh!" Thomas snarled, grabbed a pillow and threw it onto the floor, right next to Josh. I don't know why he felt offended. After all the recording idea

seemed really fine.

Once again it was becoming reality, we rested on top of each other, becoming the true passionate lovers. My hand rested on his velvet buttocks as soon as he parted his legs. I spread them further and in return he grabbed my painfully erected penis, positioning it next to his mouth. We were about to start and I squirted some gel on my fingers, getting them ready as well. I looked at the hole – It was still wet, but also tight and closed. A flawless one. Our minds and senses were connected - he touched the tip of my cock the moment when I stroked my wet fingers against his opening. For several seconds that seemed like an eternity I wasn't able to do anything as my body tried to react to pleasure that surged through me. I was receiving my first blow job from a young boy, who was willing, hot and eager to taste me. He moved his tongue up and down the shaft licking it, slurping all the precum leaking from inside.

I pressed two fingers against the puckered opening and popped through his ring. He was a little bit tensed up, all nervous, he surely wasn't comfortable with me finger fucking him. I began to drill into his rectum, sliding my fingers deeper, up to half of their length, defeating more and more of the muscles, fighting the tight walls. I knew he was trying to relax a bit, but the fact that his whole body was shaking and moving, head bobbing down my penis wasn't helping. He was obviously excited and in fear, not aware of how elastic his body was.

A few more seconds passed as we both worked on pleasuring ourselves. My slippery fingers were almost fully inside, surrounded by the tight, gel covered walls. All hot, crushed by his sphincter. I started to pull them out, hoping that the second penetration will be easier and I was right. I could swear that I slid them deeper than before. I felt the warmth of Thomas's bowels and began spreading his anus, drilling, moving my fingers apart.

"Oh, shit." I heard his soft mumble. As much as I wished to keep going I knew we were both close now.

My penis was sliding out of his lips only to slide in again shortly after. He was playing with me and blowing at the same time. It's hard to believe that it was his first time, this boy was an expert on it. I couldn't really stop any of my moans, feeling that orgasm was getting closer. I pressed his prostate, sensing that the hidden gland was pulsating already. Boom. And once again as if we were connected, we reached our climax at the same moment. He kept my penis in his mouth, allowing me to send the seed directly inside, flooding his insides with the warm liquid. Two or three more ropes of cum covered his cheeks. His face looked quite funny when he stood up, mouth full, sperm dripping from it, scared eyes. He rushed into the bathroom. Josh wasn't sure what was going on and went to the bathroom to check on Thomas. They returned just after a moment.

"I'm sorry..." Thomas was embarrassed for some reason. Red face, single tears in his eyes.

"It's okay. Not everyone can swallow." I explained, trying to sound like some wise adult. "This isn't some porn movie, once again."

I wish I could say that everything was fine and this very first meeting was a beginning of a new relationship for me. Sure, we met a few more times, doing nothing but pleasuring our young, horny bodies but eventually this stopped as Thomas and Josh decided to become someone more than friends. Can you imagine? All of this because of me.

Today, after five more years they are a rather happy couple. You know, they learned two really important lessons that day – *Sometimes you aren't able to swallow all the mess you made* and *stop watching porn* – it keeps both your mind and PC safe. I can not argue with any of them.