

Contradictions

By Brock Archer

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Chapter 7: Rick's Reward

"When Saturday came," said Rick, "I was on her doorstep before 8:00. I couldn't wait to see what she had in store for me. She led me upstairs to her bedroom. We kissed passionately, and I started to remove her clothes, but she stopped me.

'Wait,' she said. 'We're doing this my way.'

“I didn’t know what that meant, but I had no complaints about ‘her way’ last weekend, so I was more than happy to go along. She slowly stripped me and had me lie down on the bed. It was a four-poster bed with an open frame at the top.

‘Relax,’ she said—as if that were possible, huh! ‘I’ll be back in a minute.’

“When she returned, she was wearing a black scarf and the sexiest red see-through teddy. Her boobs and her twat were spectacular, and the red accent just made them all the more enticing. She pulled off the scarf and gently brushed it against my face. Who would have thought a simple little piece of cloth could feel so fuckin’ good? Then, she stuck it down into her panties and rubbed it against her pussy. Next, she held it under my nose to sniff in the scent. Oh, man, this is gonna be hot, I thought.

“Close your eyes,’ she said, before blindfolding me with the scarf. I had no idea what she was about to do, and I was definitely nervous and just a little bit scared, but I sure as hell wasn’t about to object.”

Jay closed his eyes and took a deep whiff.

“I heard the drawer of the night stand open and close, and then I felt more scarves being piled on my chest. She brushed one against my crotch and then took one of my arms and extended it to the corner of the bed. The next thing I knew, she was tying my hand to the bed.

‘What are you doing?’ I asked.

‘Didn’t I tell you to relax? I promise this won’t hurt. You trust me, don’t you?’

“How could I possibly say no. She was right. The scarf didn’t hurt, but it was definitely secure. I don’t know who taught her how to tie a knot, but she certainly knew how to do it.

“I felt the next scarf not merely brushing against my crotch, but buffing my cock and balls. Then, she took my other hand and tied it to the other corner of the headboard. She wrapped the next scarf around my cock and balls and tied it in a knot like a cock ring. She took the fourth scarf and softly pumped my shaft with it, not hard enough to get me off, but it did feel amazingly erotic. She gripped my left leg and tied it to the foot of the bed and then tied my right foot to the fourth corner. She removed the scarf tied around my cock and balls and then just moaned for a few seconds. When she held that scarf up to my nose, I could tell from the scent and slight dampness that she had been rubbing it against her cunt like she had done with the first one. She ran her tongue across my lips and then into my mouth, and before I knew it, she shoved the scarf into my mouth and used the last scarf on my chest to tie the gag in place.”

Jay took the shirt he had removed when the room got too warm and stuffed it in his mouth.

“Debbie now had me gagged, blindfolded, tied spread-eagle, completely naked, and totally at her mercy. With other girls, I had always been the one in control. This was a totally new experience for me.

‘All right,’ she said. ‘You can come out now.’

‘Who can come out? Who else is here?’ I asked, but the gag muffled my speech. It had to be Toni or Lynn or both, I thought. Who else could it be? Maybe it was Joe. After all, he did seem to enjoy my cock a little more than I would have expected at the party.

‘I don’t think I can do this, baby.’

“Oh, my God. I recognized that voice. It was Johnny Madison, Debbie’s boyfriend and the star quarterback! This wasn’t what I had bargained for. I pulled at the scarves, trying to get loose, but I only pulled them tighter. I tried to scream, but that, too, was hopeless. I was trapped.

‘Oh, sure you can, sweetie. You love me, don’t you?’

‘You know I do, babe, but this is just too much. I ain’t never done it with a guy before, and I don’t wanna do it now. It’s gross!’

‘You just think that because it’s new, but I promise it’ll all be worth it. Isn’t that right, Rick?’

“I tried to yell, ‘Fuck no! Let me up from here,’ but, of course, all they heard were my muffled sounds. I jerked and jerked at the ties, but the sight of me lying helpless on Debbie’s bed must have struck Johnny’s funny bone because I heard him snicker.

‘See. That’s my hero,’ Debbie said to Johnny. God, that girl could make a man do anything!

“The next thing I felt was Debbie’s warm, cuddly naked body rubbing against my mine, her cunt scraping against my thigh. This was followed by Johnny’s hard, muscled body rubbing against the other side of my body with his stiff dick and tight balls poking my left thigh. Warm breath blew across my face from both sides.

Jay vicariously felt two warm bodies softly rubbing against his, and he wasn’t sure which one

turned him on the most.

‘OK, just watch me for a minute, sweetie.’ Both of their bodies slid down toward my cock.

“Debbie licked underneath my balls, that area that is so fuckin’ tender. Then she licked my balls and dick and took my cock in her mouth. I had lost my erection when I first heard Johnny’s voice, but she brought it back to attention in no time. When she came off of it, she tilted it in the opposite direction, so I knew that the next tongue to lick my shaft had to be Johnny’s.

‘See, that’s not so bad, is it?’ Johnny said nothing. Next, I felt two tongues licking my dick, followed by two people kissing with my dick between them, as Debbie and Toni had done at the party.

“Debbie pulled my rod back in her direction and stuffed it in her mouth, sucking the head and about half of the shaft. Then, she turned it back over to Johnny. There was a long pause. “Go ahead, sweetie. You can do it. Finally, I felt another mouth, Johnny’s, engulf my cock.

‘Deeper, sweetie. You can take it all, I know you can.’

“All of a sudden, Johnny’s teeth scraped against my tender skin, and I jerked like mad.”

Jay winced.

“Debbie must have realized what had happened, because she cautioned him to watch his teeth. Johnny went deeper, but still not all the way.

‘Deeper, sweetie. He’s not nearly as big as you are.’

“I felt insulted, but she was right. Johnny was older than I was, and his dick had just developed more than mine had.”

I bet he’s not as big as you now.

“I felt her arm reach across my legs, her breasts pressing tighter against my thigh, so I can only assume that she was reaching for Johnny’s cock. ‘I can never get your whole muscle in my mouth because it’s just too damn big.’ Debbie’s flattery worked on Johnny. I could now feel my dick brushing against the back of his throat and his nose rubbing against my pubic

hairs.

Jay rubbed his nose.

‘Wow, Johnny. You’re so fuckin’ incredible! I bet none of the other guys on the team could do what you’re doing. You’re the only one who’s man enough.’

“Spurred on by the ego bullshit, Johnny began sucking harder. He pulled back all the way to the tip and then plunged in again as deep as he could go. Even though I wasn’t crazy about the idea of having another guy suck my dick, a blow job’s a blow job, right? I mean, one mouth is as good as another. In fact, I think that Johnny did a better job than any of the girls who had sucked me off. I dunno, maybe it was because he could take my whole cock, or maybe it was because he was just plain stronger, but for whatever reason, he sure as hell did a good job.

“My dick began to pulsate, and I moaned through the gag. Even if he had never sucked a guy off before, he had to know what his own dick felt like as he got ready to shoot. He backed off.

‘Oh, no, sweetie. Don’t stop. Keep going.’

‘But he’s gettin’ ready to shoot, and I don’t want him cummin’ in my mouth.’

‘Oh, sweetie, you cum in my mouth all the time.’

‘Well, yeah, but that ain’t the same thing.’

‘I know, but it’s almost the same thing. You’ve come this far. You’re not gonna quit the game just when you’re ready to score, are you? The team needs you. Here, we’ll do it together.’

“Like she had done before, she started sucking my dick along with Johnny. When she got him back in the rhythm, and I started to moan again, she slid her body up alongside mine until her face met mine. She knew damn well that I wasn’t about to yell, ‘Stop!’ at that point—it just felt too damn good—so she loosened the scarf and removed the gag from my mouth. I dunno, maybe she wanted to hear me shout and cuss when I came, or maybe she wanted Johnny to hear it. Then, she pulled the black scarf off my eyes. I guess she wanted me to watch Johnny take my cum, and I gotta admit, seeing the biggest, baddest jock in school suck on my third-string cock was a real turn-on.

Jay was so turned on too at that point that he didn’t know how much longer he could contain his orgasm.

“As Johnny continued to suck, Debbie reached down between Johnny’s legs and started yanking on his meat. She must’ve wanted him to feel ultra-horny when he tasted my cream.

“The electric shocks coming from my crotch started flashing more strongly and more frequently. Johnny couldn’t imagine what he was doing to me. He was driving me out of my fuckin’ mind. When I finally exploded in his mouth, he must’ve been shocked ‘cause he jerked back with the first load dripping from his lips, but that was a mistake because the second load turned out to be even more of a surprise. It shot him right in the face. Johnny was really good looking, but the problem was he knew it. He was a conceited bastard, always looking at himself in the mirror. Seeing him with my cum sprayed all over his precious face and in his \$25 haircut thrilled me deep in my gut. Part of me wanted so badly to tell all the guys on the team, but, of course, I knew that I could never do that—not if I wanted to live anyway.

“Debbie quickly started licking Johnny’s face and shoveling my cum back into his mouth as she deep-kissed him. As much as he didn’t want my jizz in his mouth, she really gave him no choice. As she swirled the cum around in their mouths, she again jerked on Johnny’s dick, rewarding him for a job well done—a blow job, that is. When the two of them had swallowed most of the juices from Johnny’s face and mouth, Debbie bent over and lapped up the remaining cum that coated my dick and the area around it and quickly stuck her tongue back in Johnny’s mouth. Before he could swallow all of it, though, she laid down on the bed with her head next to mine and pulled him toward her. They swapped my cum again until Debbie pressed Johnny’s mouth against mine. Holy shit! Johnny Madison, the great Johnny Madison, was snowballing me! Man, did I ever wish I had pictures of that.”

Jay wiped his face and licked his lips.

“Debbie went on and on about how great Johnny was and how much she loved him. It was all bullshit, of course, but Johnny ate it up.

‘Hey, aren’t you gonna let me up now?’ I asked.

“Debbie bent over and caressed my face. ‘Oh, Rick, sweet Rick. You were good too. She winked at me from the eye that Johnny couldn’t see. I think she was trying to tell me that I was more than good, I was great, but she couldn’t say so in front of Johnny. ‘But we’re not done yet.’

‘What? Whaddya mean?’ Johnny and I asked at the same time.

‘You’ll see.’

“She sat Johnny down in a chair where I had a clear view. Then, she began to suck his dick.

Obviously, she wanted me to watch. She teased his cock for about 10 minutes, and every time he shouted that he was ready to cum, she stopped and squeezed the tip of his cock to keep him from cumming.

“Have you ever had such a raging hard-on, Jay, that you thought you’d die if you didn’t get your rocks off, but you just couldn’t?”

Fuck, yeah! What the hell do you think I’ve got right here in my hand, bro?

“Well, I’m sure that’s what Debbie was doing to Johnny. I loved watching her torture him that way, and it made me hard again in no time!

“Debbie looked up at me and said, ‘Well, I guess you’re ready now. I know Johnny is.’ Johnny was panting and sweating like a Rottweiler in heat.

‘Help me untie him, sweetie.’

“Once I was free. I wanted to grab Debbie, throw her on the bed, and fuck the crap out of her, and I didn’t care that Johnny was there or not, but that was one time my brain ruled over my dick, and I just waited for Debbie’s instructions. She had Johnny lie on the bed just like I had done and placed a pillow under his lower back. I couldn’t believe what she did next. She knelt down behind Johnny and started sucking his asshole. At first, I was grossed out, but in less than a minute, he started ooohing and aaahing like it really felt good. I couldn’t imagine what it felt like, but Johnny sure seemed to be enjoying it, and I got the impression that she had done that to him before.

“She pulled me down behind her and put my arms around her and over her breasts. I rubbed and squeezed them gently as she continued to eat Johnny out. My cock was hard against her back, and I wanted so badly to stick it up her ass, but whenever I made a move in that direction, she cut me off. She did turn around every so often and suck my cock, but then she would go back to Johnny’s ass.

‘Don’t stop, baby. Don’t ever stop,’ but she did stop to reach over again to her night stand and grab a tube of some kind of gel. She rubbed some onto her fingers and inserted one into his hole. ‘Oh, God, baby. Shit!’ Once again, he sounded like he was thrilled, and I again wondered if they had done this before. Then, she pulled the finger out, rubbed on some more gel, and stuck in two fingers and then three. Each time, Johnny groaned louder and louder. He sounded a lot like he had when she was teasing him with the cock sucking.

“Then, she turned around and planted a deep, wet kiss into my mouth. I was so excited that I completely forgot that she had just had her tongue in Johnny’s ass. As she kissed me, she

grabbed my throbbing cock and rubbed gel all over it. It was cool, but that only made my dick tingle all the more.

“She moved aside and led me by my dick to Johnny’s ass. At first, I was confused; I couldn’t understand what she wanted me to do, but then she just nodded in the direction of Johnny’s asshole. Was she telling me to do what I thought she was telling me to do? No way. Even if I did, Johnny would kill me once he got free. I didn’t say anything, but my eyes said loud and clear, ‘No, no, no. Hell, no! No fuckin’ way.’

“She leaned forward, kissed me again, and whispered into my ear that she would be ever so grateful if I would do this for her. At the same time, she slowly twisted her hand around my slippery dick. She squeezed some more gel onto her finger, reached back, and stuck it up my ass. My first reaction was to jump back, but it actually felt good, so I let her keep going. She pulled it out, poured on some more lube, and stuck two fingers in my hole, and then three. Nobody had ever done that to me before, and I couldn’t believe how good it felt. She knew she had won.

“I repositioned myself and started rubbing my cock against Johnny’s asshole.”

Jay pumped his dick in the air against an imaginary butt crack.

“I don’t know, babe. I don’t think I’m ready for this”

‘Oh, but sweetie. You love it when I lick your ass, don’t you?’

‘Yeaah!’

‘And you love it when I stick my fingers up your ass, don’t you?’

‘You know I do, baby.’

‘And you love it when I stick my dildo up your ass, don’t you?’

‘Hell, yeah!’

‘Well, this is basically the same thing, only better.’

‘Well, I guess if Rick’s willing to give it a try, so am I.’

“Debbie nibbled on my ear and whispered for me to go ahead. ‘Just take it slow at first, stud, and then you can push deeper and work up some speed.’

“I followed her instructions, pushing just the head of my cock into his asshole. Johnny screamed in pain, and tears started to well up in his eyes.

Jay winced with empathy.

“Debbie laid down half on top of him so that her breasts pressed against his chest. She kissed him to muffle the screaming and slowly massaged his cock and balls like she had done before. His dick had gone back down when he realized what I was about to do, but Debbie rubbed it until it got hard again.

“She broke her kisses long enough to look up at me and wink, which I took as a signal to push deeper, and I did. Johnny screamed some more, but not as loudly as he had the time before. I pushed another inch and then another and another until I had my entire prick up his ass. His muscles were really tight, and I gotta say, that part was better than fucking a girl.

“Once I had gotten my whole cock up his ass, I slowly pulled back about half way and then pushed in again. I did this several times, and Johnny began to relax. I pumped harder, and at one point, Johnny shivered. ‘I’m sorry,’ I said. ‘I’ll be more careful.’

‘No,’ he said. ‘I don’t know what you hit, but it felt kinda good; in fact, it felt damn good.’

Jay wondered what it could have been that Rick hit.

“I believed him because whenever I would push deep, he would shiver, and his dick would jerk reflexively. Debbie looked up at me and smiled, as if to say, ‘See, I told you he would like it.’

“Debbie got up and came around behind me. She pressed her body against mine and moved in rhythm to my thrusts. It was like she was riding me while I rode Johnny. She grabbed my hips and told me that the next time I thrust in, I should hold it. I did, and she gyrated our hips together. It was like a lap dance, only a dance with my cock up her boyfriend’s ass. Then we pumped again, and after every three or four thrusts, we would stop and gyrate again. It was during those gyrations that Johnny moaned the most. I couldn’t hold back. I pumped harder and faster.”

Jay mimicked the thrusts and gyrations as Rick described them.

““Fuck me, man. Fuck my ass!””

Jay’s eyes widened.

“Holy shit! Did he just say what I thought he said? Did the hotshot star quarterback just beg me, the sophomore third-string quarterback, to fuck him in the ass? Well, hot damn! Yes, sir. Right away, sir. Brace yourself, sir, ‘cause here it comes. Now that I was no longer afraid of what might happen to me, I pounded him like a pile-driver, and he seemed to enjoy each thrust more than the last.”

Jay pumped harder and harder.

““Oh, my God, Rick. This is fuckin’ insane, but it feels so goddam good. Don’t stop. Don’t... aahh. Don’t...aaahhh.’

“Wait a minute. What’s happening? Is he getting ready to have an orgasm? I’m the one doing the fucking, and he hasn’t got a hand, a mouth, nothin’ on his cock. How’s he gonna cum? But cum he did! The first shot flew over his head and landed on the headboard. The second streaked across his hair and face. As he moaned in ecstasy, the third shot landed in his mouth. He shot at least four, maybe five, more times, coating his hard chest and ripped abs.

“God, was that ever hot! I couldn’t believe that I had actually turned a guy on like that—especially a guy like Johnny Madison. The sight of his cum all over his well-toned body sent chills up and down my spine. And every time he shot a load, his ass muscles gripped my dick tighter.

“It was only a few seconds after he shot his wad that I spewed my seed up his ass. Later, he told me that he had actually felt the juices inside of him.”

Jay could hold back no longer. He spoged all over himself and a good part of Rick’s bed, and he wasn’t sure, but he thought he saw a bit of movement beneath the towel around Rick’s waist. “Oh, God, Rick. I’m sorry. I’ve made a mess on your bed.”

“Don’t sweat it, champ. It sure ain’t the first time.”

Jay’s imagination flashed through all the possible times in the past and wondered whose orgasms they had been.

“Here,” Rick said, unwrapping the towel and handing it to Jay. “Wipe yourself off.”

Rick sat back down on the bed, now completely naked, and Jay hoped to God that he would not get another boner immediately.

“So, I collapsed on top of Johnny with my dick still hard and still inside of him. He wrapped his arms and legs around me, pulling me tighter against his rock-hard body. The feeling was amazing. Debbie snuggled up against us. We were all so exhausted, we actually fell asleep.

“When I woke up the next morning, Debbie was nowhere to be seen, but Johnny was already busy sucking on my morning wood. ‘Mornin’, I said. He just smiled and kept on working. ‘Swivel around,’ I said, ‘so we can suck each other at the same time.’ That was the first time I had ever 69ed, and it was hot, hot, hot.

“After a few minutes, Johnny stopped. ‘What did you stop for?’ I asked. ‘It was just getting good.’ He swiveled around again and straddled me at the waist. Then he leaned over, placed one hand behind my head, and sank his tongue deep into my mouth. I couldn’t believe how passionate he was about it. It was like he had been saving up for a year or somethin’.

‘Wow!’ I said. ‘That was...wow!’ He just looked down and smiled at me for a long time, like he was seeing me for the very first time.

Then, he pulled me up from the bed and said, ‘What you did last night...I’d really like you to do that again, but right now I’m too sore. Maybe next week, OK, champ?’

‘Uh, sure, Johnny. Whatever you say. What about Debbie?’

‘Well, if she wants to join us, that’s fine, but if she doesn’t, I’m cool. Are you cool?’

‘Sure, Johnny, I’m cool.’

I’m cool, too.

“I was still a lot more interested in girls than guys, but I liked being taken under the senior quarterback’s wing, and as long as it was me banging him instead of the other way around, I was happy to do it. It’s just one more way to get your rocks off, eh?

“We continued to see each other off and on for the rest of the school year—sometimes with Debbie and sometimes without her. Johnny and I tried to play it cool at school, and for the most part we succeeded. But I noticed Joe Collier giving us funny looks, especially in the showers. I recalled how he had stiffened up awfully quickly that night at Debbie’s party when I was blowing Pete Gautier and how he had unexpectedly sucked my cock while Debbie’s cunt was in my face and Toni and Lynn were working on my tits. Like I said, I was still mostly interested in girls, but I was curious about Joe, so I asked him one day if he wanted to come over after school and watch some football tapes. He said sure, so we went to my house, and I took him to my room. I just stood there looking at him, not saying a word. He looked around the room and asked, ‘Well, where are the tapes?’

‘There are no tapes,’ I said. I didn’t want to come right out and ask him if he wanted to have sex ‘cause I didn’t know how he would react.

“He just stared back for several seconds and then, without saying another word, he lunged at me, knocking me over onto my bed. He cradled my head in his two strong hands and began kissing me madly, like he was making up for lost time. He practically ripped my clothes off and stripped himself down as fast as he could. He fumbled with one tennis shoe and couldn’t get it off, so he just left it on. He dove for my cock and slurped on it like a man who hadn’t had anything to drink for days. I had been sucked before, but never that aggressively. Well, I found out what I wanted to know about Joe. I didn’t tell him anything about me and Johnny, but I think he knew.

“The next time I saw Johnny, I asked him how he would feel about bringing a third guy into our action. At first, he seemed extremely reluctant, but, without naming names, I described the guy, how muscular and good looking he was and how he was into sports like we were. ‘And like us,’ I added, ‘he’s not gay. He just likes to have a good time.’ That seemed to put Johnny’s mind at ease. The following week, Johnny came over like he usually did, and we went to my room. When we got there, though, Johnny was shocked to find Joe lying on the bed stark naked. ‘Johnny,’ I said, ‘this is Joe. Joe, meet Johnny.’ They both looked at me and snickered, “Asshole!”

‘How ya doin?’ asked Johnny, extending his hand to his teammate.

‘I’m fuckin’ great, Johnny. How ‘bout you?’

‘Gettin’ better every day.’

‘Are you sure? Cuz if you’re not sure, I could maybe examine you. If you’re not shy about taking off your clothes, that is.’

“Johnny immediately started to strip, but I stopped him. ‘Here, let me.’ I took my own good

time undressing Johnny, and I know I was driving Joe insane with the delay. He just wanted to get down on Johnny, and nothing was gonna get in his way. He pushed me aside, grabbed Johnny by the shoulders, kissed him as furiously as he had me, then swirled him around and tackled him down to the bed. I would say that he kissed Johnny's body all over frantically, but it was actually more like he wet-vacked it. Seeing how determined—no, desperate—Joe was, I quickly pulled off Johnny's shoes, socks, and jeans. Instead of wearing regular underwear, though, he wore a jock strap, which got both Joe and me really excited. We took turns rubbing our faces against it and biting on Johnny's dick through the fabric. When I finally pulled it down, Johnny's dick popped right up, and just as quickly, Joe was on it. As he sucked on Johnny's dick, he made all kinds of slurping noises, which got Johnny more excited. Since I had started hanging out with Johnny, I noticed that he seemed less egotistical than before, but there was no doubt that Joe's infatuation with his cock pleased him to no end.

“We 69ed, or whatever you call it when three guys blow each other in a circle. Then, Joe stuck his dick in Johnny’s mouth while I fucked his ass. After I came, Joe took over and fucked Johnny too, and both times Johnny unloaded without even touching his cock. I couldn’t understand why Johnny liked getting fucked so much, but what the hell did I care. We were all gettin’ off, so what difference did it make?”

“Rick?”

“Yeah, Jay. What?”

“Did you ever let them fuck you in the ass?”

Rick got up from the bed and walked toward the bathroom like he needed to walk in order to think through his answer. There wasn’t much room to walk around in his small apartment. After three or four circles, he came back to the bed and sat down again, his naked crotch again torturously tempting Jay. He took a deep breath and spoke.

“Yeah, Jay. The three of us got together a few more times after that day in my room. Johnny and Joe took turns fucking each other in the ass, but mostly, I fucked Johnny, Johnny fucked Joe, and Joe sucked me. They kept trying to get me to let them fuck me, but I refused. I had noticed, though, how much they seemed to enjoy it, and finally my curiosity got the best of me. I decided to find out what all the excitement was about. They were ecstatic about popping my cherry.”

“Did it hurt, Rick?”

“Damn right, it did! It felt like a bunch of porcupines having an orgy in my ass. But the pain happens only when the cock first goes in. After that, the muscles relax, and it actually feels pretty good. No, it feels damn good. Remember when I told you how Johnny got all excited

when I hit something inside of him? Well, that's the prostate. It's almost the same thing to a man that a clit is to a woman, and if a cock hits that, a guy can have an orgasm without anybody even touching his cock. That's what happened to Johnny."

"Did that ever happen to you?"

"Yeah, and I gotta tell you, it felt fuckin' great! I couldn't believe how good it felt."

"Do you still do it with those guys?"

"No. More and more, I began to feel like a fifth wheel, just like the night all of this started at Debbie's party. I don't know if it's because Johnny and Joe both liked butt-fucking or if it was because they were both seniors (just about to turn 18) and I was a sophomore, but for whatever reason, they began to get together more frequently without me, which was OK by me. There was still plenty of pussy around, and I was more interested in girls anyway. I only hung out with Johnny because I liked being with the star quarterback, but I also knew that he would be graduating soon, and in another year or so, I would be the top quarterback. When Johnny and Joe did graduate, they went to college together on football scholarships, and I heard that they roomed together in the athletic dorm."

[Author's notes: (1) In Chapter 8, Jay learns Rick's dark secret, and their relationship takes a sudden, sharp turn. (2) Readers who enjoy stories about bondage and domination might want to check out my story "Domination" at www.gaydemon.com/stories/Dominated_1374.html.]