

Devon Starts With an Older Dude 2

By

Mack and “Devon”

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Gay Mb MM first Oral Anal

In the last chapter, 12 year old Devon walks in on his 20 year old next door neighbor

Matt as he was making passionate love with his roommate and best friend Thomas.

While the discovery was traumatic for everyone involved, Devon suddenly knew that he wanted his “big brother” to make love to him like he was making love to Thomas.

Matt is reluctant for lots of reasons about making love to a 12 year old boy. In Chapter 2, Thomas uses all 9” of his raging hard member to persuade Matt to make love to his “little brother.”

The first sexual contact between 13 year old Devon and 20 year old Matt is hot as hell! I hope you enjoy this chapter...and by the way the story just gets hotter and hotter from here.

About My Co-Author

In real life “Devon” is now a sophomore in college and 19 years old. When Devon was 13 he was a handsome, rugged looking, all American boy. He kept those good looks through puberty and would probably have been described in the same way when he was 16.

I am not sure what happened between 16 and 19...but it was a wonderful thing!

In a bathing suit Devon is breathtaking! He still has his buzz-cut blond hair, sparkling green eyes and a killer smile. His body is tanned and magnificent. He loves all sorts of sports and his body shows it. Devon lives a physically active life, preferring to be doing something, rather than watching something. So his build is lean and muscled in a natural way; his shoulders and upper body are developed to perfection. His biceps and pecs are further evidence of his athleticism. He has very suckable brown nipples. His upper body and legs are virtually hairless. His calves have the development of a runner.

In a wet bathing suit there was ample evidence of a substantial tube with a hint of his corona showing through the fabric. Devon tells me that naked his flaccid penis is usually about 4 ½ - 5” and dangles between two large testicles. When he becomes erect his member becomes thick and lengthens to a magnificent 7 1/2”. When Devon is erect and turned on he tends to leak precum like a faucet. When he masturbates his erection produces huge quantities of precum. As he nears orgasm, the magnificent testicles draw

up tight against either side of his erection. Much like his precum, his ejaculation is both forceful and bountiful. It is not uncommon for Devon to hit the headboard with his first jet of semen. It is normal for his face, neck and chest to be covered with his hot semen. As you can imagine with orgasms that are that intense, it is not uncommon for him to groan or breathe hard during ejaculation. As a result, he frequently gets a mouthful of his own seed. Fortunately he loves the taste.

Enjoy!

As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't. And PLEASE always practice safe sex.

This story is a total fantasy based on a true story...or is it fiction.... Yeah. Nothing like this could really happen. A 12 year old kid who wants two 20 year old guys...Of course not. Could it? If it could, and if this was a true story, then of course we would have changed the names and places to protect the privacy of those involved.

Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write Devon. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com and DevonWantsToTell@gmail.com.

Please let Devon know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about his background and/or would like to share your thoughts and ideas on erotic story telling in a more public forum, please visit <http://mack1137.sensualwriter.com> .

Stories by Mack1137

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<u>HARDware Store Summer</u>	Gay/Adult Youth
<u>Jaxon Gets Shaved</u>	Gay/Adult Youth
<u>Devon Starts with an Older Dude</u>	Gay/Adult Youth
<u>Matt n Josh</u>	(True story...Devon is my co-author)
<u>Matt n Josh</u>	(Continuation of Matt n Josh Chronicles)
<u>My Best Friend David</u>	Gay/Adult Youth
<u>My Dad Taught Josh About Sex</u>	Gay/ Incest – True story from a reader.
<u>Reluctant Boy Scout</u>	Gay/High School/Incest
<u>Ryan Wants a Man</u>	Bi/Adult Youth
<u>Too Old for a Babysitter</u>	Gay/Adult Youth
<u>Trip with Uncle Lester</u>	Gay/Incest/Adult Youth

Devon Starts With an Older Dude 2

Turning 13 in late July was a big thing for Devon. He played it cool, but inside he was excited about becoming a teenager. He felt like it was the end of being "just a kid." Sometimes adults commented on how mature Devon seemed for his age. Those comments made him eager to grow up. He wanted to be as mature in age and physical

growth as he thought he was mentally. At 5'2" he was slightly above average height for his age. He wondered if his hard 4 1/2 inch dick was at least average for 13. His body was being shaped more and more by all the sports and other physical activities he loved. And like all other boys this age, Devon was aware of his growing interest in sex. This element in his life was quickly evolving from a curiosity to an all-consuming, burning need. He thought of sex as another level of maturity he needed to obtain soon. The gift he wanted more than anything else for his 13th birthday was sex! But the one person he wanted, needed it from was refusing to give it to him.

Since earlier that summer, when they stumbled onto the truth that they are both gay, Devon never missed a chance in emails and phone calls to plead with 20-year old Matt to give him his first sexual experiences. Inside, Matt was racked with guilt about his desire to agree and take the boy's virginity. But to Devon he kept repeating several arguments why they could not have sex. Matt told Devon that 13 is too young to try real sex with another guy. He said their close "big brother/little brother" relationship could be changed if they added sex to their relationship. He said the eight years difference in their age was a problem, although he couldn't come up with a clear answer when Devon asked why. Matt also argued that he wasn't sure Devon was physically or emotionally ready for sex. And for a short while he continued to say maybe this is just a phase and perhaps Devon isn't really gay, although he pretty quickly conceded this was his weakest argument.

Devon was excited when Matt called on his 13th birthday. Matt told him again how very sorry he was that he wasn't able to come home from college for the occasion. Devon said he understood, but quietly thought again how much he wished he could share this special day with his "big brother". Matt said he would come home to spend a week with his parents (Devon's neighbors) in August before starting his junior year at college, and wanted to plan it for the week of Devon's annual summer soccer tournament so he could cheer for his "little brother" and his team.

Sadly Devon said he had to go with his mother to a conference in Washington and would miss his soccer tournament. He told Matt he would rather stay home for his tournament but his mother wouldn't agree that 13 is old enough to stay home alone for a week.

Matt asked to talk with Devon's mother. She was soon on the phone and thanked Matt for calling on her youngest son's birthday because it meant so much to him. Matt told her he would be visiting his parents the week of the soccer tournament and asked if she could leave Devon home in his care so he wouldn't miss the games. She immediately liked the idea and agreed, knowing Devon would love to play in the tournament and be with Matt rather than spend the week with her in DC, where he would be moping around and miserable. Matt told her Devon could hang out with him and his parents when he wasn't playing soccer. She said Matt could sleep in their guest room just down the hall from Devon's room.

When Devon got back on the phone he was really excited about the plan and told Matt it was the second best gift he could give him. Matt didn't miss the hint about sex again, and he told Devon it was the best gift he could give him. Devon was disappointed to be rebuffed again about his desire to have sex with his studly 20-year old "big bro", but he

expected it and it didn't dampen his excitement about getting to spend a whole week with Matt soon.

Matt had been pacing around the living room of his campus apartment while talking with Devon and his mother. The air conditioning couldn't keep up with the July heat so he was only wearing an old pair of boxers. When they finished talking, he put down the phone and sat on the sofa next to his roommate. Thomas put down his book. He had been listening more than reading anyway. He was wearing a pair of gray boxer-briefs, but also had on a loose-fitting tropical shirt.

When Matt and Thomas talked about Devon, Thomas was on Devon's side. Thomas kept telling him Devon wasn't going to wait forever to find his first sexual encounter with another guy, and he kept pointing out how guilty Matt was going to feel if someone who didn't know and care about Devon as he does took advantage of the hot 13-year old boy. He also reminded Matt of all the ways the wrong first partner could possibly hurt Devon physically and emotionally.

"Matt you know it's gonna happen. He's beggin you for it. You want to do it. So just... DO IT! You'll both love it and each other even more."

Matt didn't want to hear it all again. It was always easy to distract Thomas with sex. He cupped his hand over the big lump presented in the crotch of Thomas' underwear by his junk. "You just want to follow up on Devon's promise that you can be his **SECOND** sex partner. Yeah, I feel you getting hard just thinking about impaling his tight little virgin ass on this huge spear between your thighs."

Thomas spread his muscled thighs and let his cock grow hard under Matt's hand. He groaned and said "Fuck yeah! That little ass is gonna feel so hot and tight wrapped around my cock and that boy is gonna squirm on all nine inches of it and beg me for more. He's gonna love getting fucked by me anytime and anyplace I want him. He'll love the pain to get to the glory."

Matt started to laugh, but with a sudden move Thomas pulled Matt onto his lap, facing him with a knee on either side of his hips. They looked into each others eyes and Thomas finished his thought, "Just like you! Devon is gonna love my big cock, just like his big brother does. Hell yeah it's gonna happen. Only question is will you fuck his virgin ass first and get him ready so I don't tear him to shreds when I slam into him? Is he gonna moan or scream when I take him? It's up to you Matt."

Thomas pulled Matt's face down to his and they locked in a long passionate kiss. Their hard cocks ground against each other through the two thin layers of cotton. When their lips parted and they were gasping for air, Thomas put Matt's head on his shoulder and licked his ear and then whispered gently "Soon Matthew! I'm going to have that boy soon. So you better start getting him ready for it. He needs you first. Do it!"

Matt's eyes were closed. He was feeling Thomas' heat and his big hard 20 year old jock body jammed against his own. But in his imagination he saw innocent-looking 13 year old blond Devon's smooth naked body writhing on the white sheets of his bed and begging Matt to take him and show him what sex is like with a man. He felt a sudden huge gush of precum soak through his boxers at the end of his hard cock. This isn't what Matt planned when he initially thought of distracting Thomas with sex. Matt groaned in Thomas' ear and surrendered himself to his big friend's hands and their mutual desires.

They were both burning with need. When they were on fire like this they were a perfect match for each other. Matt ripped the front of Thomas' colorful shirt open; buttons few every direction. He licked from Thomas' throat down to one of his solid pecs and fastened his mouth to the nipple and felt the vibration deep in the big chest as his best friend groaned loudly. While he licked, sucked, and nipped at the hard nub in his mouth, Thomas' hands moved down his back, grabbed his ass, squeezed hard, and then ripped the seat of the cotton boxers from the elastic waist to the crotch. Thomas pushed them both up off the sofa and Matt's ragged shorts fell to the floor. Matt pushed Thomas' precum soaked boxer-briefs down to his ankles. Before he could stand back up he felt one of Thomas' big hands between his shoulders, holding him down. Matt licked Thomas' knee and up his thigh to where the heavy balls swayed between his legs. The big cock was pointing almost straight up. Matt sucked a cum-filled nut into his hot mouth. Thomas was able to reach behind him to the end table drawer and get the tube of lube, one of several stored conveniently around their apartment.

As Matt released the spit-soaked testicle and sucked its partner into his mouth he heard the cap snap closed on the lube. Thomas pulled him up into a tight embrace and kiss. As they ground their hard precum drooling cocks between their abs a long slick finger entered Matt's ass. He was expecting it. He was wanting it. It was soon followed by a second finger. Matt spread his thighs further apart as he moaned.

They broke their kiss and looked into each other's lust-filled eyes as they slowly humped against each other and the fingers started slowly fucking in and out of Matt's tight ass. Thomas' gaze drifted out the window behind Matt and focused on something out there. As the next few seconds passed in slow motion, Matt didn't see the crooked smile spread across Thomas' lips. Matt's eyes were closed and he moaned again, consumed by the sensations that were controlling him now.

Their third floor balcony was the only window on the back side of the old brick apartment building. It looked straight out into several large tree branches, but looking down, just below the branches was an old cement tennis court that no longer had a net. On rare occasions it for skateboarding by a few local kids. Otherwise it was always deserted and quiet back there, as it was this evening... almost.

Thomas was focused on the lone skateboarder; a boy. Probably 13 or 14 years old... or was he maybe only 12? He took off the helmet and the evening sun made his short blond hair glow. He pulled off his sweat-soaked tee. For a boy his age, he had a nice start on what would become a tight, lean athletic build. His smooth stomach muscles rippled as

he sat, and then laid back on the shaded bench directly in front of their balcony. The bench was perpendicular to their building. The boy's head rested on the end furthest from the building, his feet were on the end closest to the building. He put his shirt under his head like a pillow and left that hand tucked behind his head. If he had any hairs under his arms yet, Thomas couldn't see them. He brought his left leg up and lazily rested his heel and calf on the back of the bench. His right foot moved off the bench and back to the ground. His thighs were spread wide. Thomas saw just a bit of red plaid boxers where the left leg opening gapped on the boy's shorts. The boy was staring up into the tree branches. He was beautiful. He looked a lot like Devon.

Matt heard Thomas' voice softly in his left ear.

"Tell me Matt. Tell me you love getting fucked by me anytime and anyplace."

With his eyes still closed, Matt groaned "Hell yeah. Anytime, anyplace you want me. Fuck me Thomas. Fuck me." He pushed his ass back on Thomas' two fingers and groaned loudly.

Thomas said "Yeah that's my man. You love it, just like your sexy hot little bro is gonna love it. Anytime. Anyplace."

With his free hand Thomas slid open the glass door behind Matt. He walked Matt backwards onto the balcony, his fingers still working his ass. Matt's eyes stayed closed; his mind was lost in the physical sensations. Their bodies instantly broke into heavy sweats from the harsh heat and humidity of the early evening. Thomas pulled Matt into another kiss as sweat dripped off their bodies.

When Thomas broke their kiss he turned Matt around, and as he bent him over the balcony railing he started adding a third finger to his tight ass. Matt grunted softly and smiled. His mind finally registered that they were on the balcony but he didn't care. The top of the railing was about three feet high. The navy blue blanket from their bed hung over the railing almost the whole width of the balcony; Matt had hung it there earlier to finish drying.

There was a pause so Matt looked back over his shoulder as his eyes opened again, and he saw Thomas lubing his 9 inch cock with his free hand. Thomas smiled and raised his eyebrows and repeated "Anytime; anyplace."

Matt smiled and groaned "Fuck yeah!" As he closed his eyes again, turned his head back toward the trees, and rested his broad chest on his arms against the railing. He liked it when they got daring with sex, but the crazy ideas like this usually came from Thomas.

It seemed to Matt that Thomas removed his fingers and sank his thick cock up his ass in one quick movement. Matt's eyes flew open, but the groan died in his throat just as he saw the boy on the bench below. Thomas grinned. He could tell the very moment his lover saw the boy by the way Matt's ass clamped tighter on his cock than he had ever felt

before. Thomas held them still with his cock buried to the root, giving Matt time to absorb the emotions that came with the image of the boy, and also to realize what Thomas was about to do. He knew when Matt finished processing all this information because Matt started quickly shaking his head no, and tried to back up or stand up, but Thomas was ready for this reaction and held him in place.

The boy's eyes were closed and Thomas realized they hadn't been seen or heard yet. Thomas didn't yell at the kid because he didn't want it to be obvious that he planned for the boy to watch them fuck. He swiveled his cock in Matt's ass, pulled back a little and plowed forward again, trying to make Matt grunt or groan to get the boy's attention. Matt was staring at the kid but kept his mouth tightly closed, knowing what his roommate was trying to make happen. Thomas saw the baseball glove on the floor of the balcony by his bare foot. He kicked it and the baseball with Matt's name on it rolled out. Like the all-star soccer player he once was, he kicked the ball through the bottom of the railing and it landed about 5 feet from the bench with a thud.

The boy's blond head jerked up a little and he looked around and saw the ball. His eyes then moved up the building to the balcony. There was a studly looking college-age guy leaning over the balcony. It looked like the guy was spreading a blanket over the railing. He didn't have a shirt on, and he was hidden below the waist by the blanket. Another guy was standing behind him...A good looking tall guy. He was moving around, doing something behind the first guy. The tall guy smiled right at the boy, shrugged the open shirt off his muscular shoulders, and started moving faster. It was a rhythmic thrusting motion. The boy heard the first guy moan.

Matt and Thomas saw the look. The look on the boy's face that told them he realized what he was seeing. The look of disbelief at what he was seeing. They saw the sigh leave his bare chest as he dropped his head back down on the bench but kept his wide eyes glued on them. The boy was frozen; he couldn't move, couldn't get up and leave, couldn't say anything, couldn't close his eyes or turn his head. The only movement was under the fabric of his shorts. His cock obviously grew hard quickly and tented his shorts. Matt and Thomas watched it happen and were both turned on even more by it. The boy was not even aware he was hard yet.

Thomas fucked his cock quickly into Matt's tight ass a half dozen times and then pulled out to the rim and held it there. Matt moaned loudly and then kind of whimpered when Thomas stopped. He tried to push himself back onto the big cock but Thomas stopped him. Matt groaned.

"What do you want Matt? Tell me!"

"Nooo; just give it to me!" Matt said quietly through clenched teeth. He knew what Thomas wanted. Matt's cock gushed a huge spurt of precum against the blanket. He was really turned on by what was happening. He knew where this was going. He was thinking like Thomas now. Thomas knew he would. They were a perfect match for each other sexually.

Finally Matt gave in to his own desire to play the scene Thomas had set up, and he groaned loud enough for the boy to hear, “Oh god FUCK ME! Please fuck me! I love your huge 9 inch cock in my ass!”

The boy’s eyes and mouth opened even wider. Thomas was looking right at the boy. He smiled and slowly nodded his head up and down, and then started fucking Matt’s ass really hard and telling him how great his tight jock ass felt on his big cock. The boy’s free hand moved to his hard cock without realizing it. It clutched the cloth covered bone for a moment before moving down and then up inside the wide leg opening. There was movement under the cloth, and then the leg opening spread further to reveal his bare uncut cock in his fist. He started stroking gently. His hips started moving at the same pace as Thomas. Thomas noticed. He slowed. The boy slowed. He sped up. The boy humped his hips into his fist faster. Matt and Thomas stared as the foreskin slid back and forth over the pointed pink head of the slender boy cock. The blanket caught another spurt of precum from Matt’s swinging hard dick.

“Look at him Matt. Look at how bad he wants it. How bad he needs it. He understands Matt. He knows. And he wants someone to give him what he needs. JUST! LIKE! DEVON!” Thomas said, emphasizing the last three words with three hard thrusts that made Matt groan loudly each time.

The boy seemed to be nodding his head a little. Was he nodding with the stroking of his cock? Or was he nodding “yes” to what he had to be able to hear Thomas saying?

Matt was going wild with the physical sensations in his hotter-than-ever-before tight ass, his bouncing precum-leaking hard cock, and his brimming balls swaying with each forceful thrust from Thomas’ hips, as well as the visual and fantasy overload in his head as he stared at the fucking hot kid below who reminded him a lot of Devon.

Thomas raised his voice again just loud enough for the boy to hear as he continued giving Matt the best fuck ever. “You like this; don’t you? You are going to cum; aren’t you? You want to do this again; don’t you? You need it; don’t you?”

To each question, Matt grunted “yes” while he stared at the boy. But as he asked the questions, Thomas’ eyes were locked with the boy’s eyes, and the awesome boy nodded “yes” to each question without breaking eye contact with the tall handsome fucker.

Then Thomas said “You want me to fuck your virgin ass and show you how amazing it feels to have my huge 9 inch cock inside you; don’t you?”

Matt suddenly realized Thomas was directly addressing the boy, and the boy was directly responding to Thomas. He watched as the boy’s face looked like he was pleading as he nodded and then muttered his first words barely loud enough for them to hear. “Yesssss! I doooo!” His voice was that of a boy.

Matt felt Thomas' reaction as his hips started driving with almost painful thrusts. The boy's fist moved faster and he brought his other hand down to play with his balls but he couldn't reach them through the leg opening.

The boy raised his hips and pushed his shorts and boxers down and off his left leg. He threw the leg over the back of the bench again and resumed stroking his uncut boy cock and fingering his tight ball sack. Then the fuckers stopped and watched motionless from above as a slim finger went below his balls and obviously started rubbing around his virgin hole. His smooth, tight, pale cheeks parted and the bright pink little hole appeared to open and welcome the tip of the finger as the boy moaned with the voice of one whose childhood is about to end.

Thomas leaned over Matt's back, sliding on their combined sweat. His forearm went quickly around Matt's neck and he stood them both upright for the quick moment it took to pull the blanket from the railing. With his cock still buried up Matt's ass, he walked them two steps forward until Matt's hips were up against the railing and Matt's cock was sticking out under the top rail. He bent Matt forward again, but this time with most of his lover's torso extended off the balcony. Matt grabbed the middle rail that was about knee-high with both hands from outside the balcony. Almost doubled-over, Matt watched his own hard cock throb in front of his upside down face as another large gush of precum dripped from the head and slowly stretched and then dropped to the sidewalk below. Thomas started fucking him again and Matt raised his neck so he could see the boy.

The boy stopped stroking and stared in awe and wonder at the two 20-year old male bodies now fully visible above him. He was even more amazed when he saw the large drop of precum leave Matt's cockhead, stretching in a string for a couple feet before it snapped and fell near his skateboard. The golden rays of the setting sun made the long stringy drop shine as it seemed to fall in slow motion. The boy didn't understand about precum so he didn't know what it was, but he was pretty sure it wasn't the stud's cum. It was all amazing and overwhelming. His eyes followed the drop to the sidewalk and then quickly returned to stare at Matt and Thomas.

As he stared at the balcony scene, the boy's hips rose and fell as he stroked faster. He moaned as a little more of his finger disappeared inside his virgin boy hole. Matt and Thomas moaned too as they watched that happen. Suddenly the waves of orgasm crashed over the boy and he gasped for air and choked on groans as four spurts of almost clear boy cum shot from his raw red cock.

After his eyes refocused he saw that watching him cum had brought the college studs on the balcony to the edge of their own mutual climax. With one last thrust from Thomas' cock they both started groaning louder than ever. The boy could only imagine Thomas' load being shot deep in Matt's ass, but he could clearly see the thick rich load of white man cum spewing from the rock hard cock extending off the balcony. The boy held his breath and stared at Matt's full-grown cock as the spurts of cum slowed and stopped. His fingers absently smeared his boy load over his stomach and chest, blending with his sweat.

Matt and Thomas noticed the boy's cock seemed to quickly retreat back into its protective cover and shrink to just 2 or 3 inches. Thomas marveled as he now noticed the boy barely had any pubic hair. He thought maybe they were just fine blond hairs and hard to see as the sun was dropping lower and lower.

There was still enough light to see the boy now acted embarrassed and unsure what to do. Matt noticed the young stud was blushing like he could feel himself doing right now. The boy glanced back up at the balcony and then pulled on his boxers and shorts. He didn't look up as he slowly approached the sidewalk. He was looking for something on the ground.

Matt was still leaning over the side of the balcony and watched as the boy bent over and dragged two fingers through the spot on the sidewalk where the precum landed straight below him. The curious young boy ran his thumb over the fingers, feeling how slick the liquid was. Thomas was leaning over Matt's back, watching the boy too. When the boy raised his fingers to his nose and smelled a man's precum for the first time, Thomas groaned and slowly stroked his huge still-hard cock out to the rim of Matt's tight cum-slick ass and then pushed back in to the root, raking over the enlarged prostate again. Matt moaned and the boy looked straight up.

The two college studs were struck by the clear eyes, the smooth skin, and the boy's questioning gaze. His face told them the boy had a lot of questions but was unsure what to do about them. Thomas stroked one more time, but harder; out and back in. Matt moaned louder as the last large drop of his thick white cum was forced from his cock. The boy's mouth was open as he stared up at the large cock above his head. The large drop of rich jock cum hit the boy's cheek, just below his eye. At first the boy didn't move or close his mouth, like maybe he was waiting for more. Then slowly he lowered his face and wiped the cum from his cheek with two fingers from the had that didn't have precum on them. Matt and Thomas saw him bring the fingers to his nose and saw his chest rise and fall as he inhaled the smell of Matt's cum. He seemed to pause with his fingers at his face a little longer. Looking at the top of his head, they couldn't tell for sure, but it looked like maybe the boy's fingers paused at his lips for a moment.

Then Thomas' shrinking cock fell from Matt's ass and Thomas turned him around and they exchanged a quick but passionate kiss.

A moment later, when they looked back at the sidewalk below, the boy was gone. Matt noticed his baseball was gone too.

Later, as he listened to Thomas' steady breathing on the next pillow, Matt wished he could be as comfortable and daring with his sexual desires as his roommate. He smiled as he recalled how Thomas talked tough about forcibly fucking Devon. He knew that was bullshit to get them both charged up even more. Thomas was the gentlest guy Matt knew and would certainly never hurt a boy, especially not Devon. Matt knew Devon and Thomas were forging a real friendship and cared for each other deeply.

He stared into the darkness above their bed and thought about Devon, the little neighbor boy who wasn't so little anymore, the growing young guy who still depended upon him and needed him even as he entered his teenage years. He finally had to admit to himself all the arguments he was using were weak and based on his own fear guilt about what he also wanted, what they both wanted. He knew it, and he knew Devon knew it. He also knew Thomas was right with the points he kept raising. Devon knew what he needed and he was right. Matt had to be Devon's first and it had to be soon.

He also thought about the skater boy and wondered if they would ever see him again. He wondered with a little nervousness in his stomach how old the boy is. But he was pretty sure after what the boy did, he wouldn't be reporting them to anyone. Matt remembered his baseball; the one he printed his name on.

Matt's ass was more sore than it had been for a long time. He knew he would feel this for a few days. But his cock was hard again with all these thoughts and memories.

Matt got home the day before Devon's mother and brother left for their trip to Washington DC. Matt's parents had Devon's family join them for a cookout in their backyard that night. Devon, his mother and brother, Matt, and Matt's parents all had a good time.

Today, although six years have passed since that week he spent with Matt, Devon knows he will remember the following details for the rest of his life. He continues to remember each individual moment from those days. Like clicking through a slide show of old pictures. The whole series of moments combine to form one of the most important weeks of his life.

Early the next morning Devon's mother and brother left on their trip. She woke her youngest son to say they were leaving and kissed his forehead, then he went back to sleep. Devon got up a couple hours later. It felt great to just walk around the house in his boxers. After eating breakfast he was in the mood to surf some porn and stroke a load, but as he put his bowl and glass in the sink he heard the back door rattled and then someone knocked on it. It had to be Matt. Devon let him in. Matt was wearing cargo shorts and a t-shirt and carrying a rolled up towel. He said "Get your stuff; we're going to the pool." Devon said "Great!" and ran upstairs; he was back down in a couple minutes in his boardies and t-shirt, with cargo shorts and boxers rolled up in a towel. As he walked back into the kitchen he saw that Matt had just finished washing his breakfast bowl and glass. His "big brother" told him not to get into the habit of leaving dirty dishes in the sink even when he's home alone.

The aquatic center (fancy name for a small town park with a pool) is a short drive from their neighborhood, but they put the top down on Matt's little Mazda and drove around through town before heading to the pool. They waived to a lot of people they knew along the way. Everyone in town knew Matt. Devon was always proud to be seen with him.

At the pool they claimed two lounges and dropped their stuff. Matt stepped out of his shorts and took off the t-shirt. He was wearing his black Speedo suit. His 13-year old little brother liked seeing him in that more than in board shorts, and both knew lots of people stared at Matt when he wore the Speedo. Devon said "You're going to be popular today". Matt laughed. He knew what Devon meant.

They were at the pool before it got crowded so they were able to swim laps. They did some warm ups and then started racing. Matt always won, but the competition was to see how close Devon could be at the end. After a few races Matt complimented the younger boy on his improvement and said he would probably be as fast as Matt in a couple years. After it was too busy to race they did some sunning, talked to people they knew, and occasionally played around in the pool and went down the waterslide. About noon they agreed it was time to eat.

Matt and Devon grabbed their stuff and went to the change room, where they put their towels and clothes on a bench on the far side of the room, removed their swimsuits and then showered next to each other. They had done this lots of times before, but this time Devon couldn't stop thinking of seeing Matt naked and hard with Thomas. His young dick started to get hard so he finished fast and hurried out of the shower. Matt seemed to be taking his time, but Devon was glad because he wanted to get dressed before Matt saw he was half stiff.

As Devon grabbed his towel from the hook he noticed a guy who was about 16 or 17 sitting on a bench near the shower. He had the impression the guy was about to leave when they came in, but the guy was still there. Devon didn't take time to care about what the guy was doing, he covered his 13 year old dick with the towel just before the older teenager glanced at him. Devon hurried to the other side of the room where they left their clothes. The guy seemed to immediately forgot Devon was there. As Devon dried and dressed he watched the guy through a gap in some lockers two rows away. He could see the guy, and he could see Matt in the shower. Now the guy was just staring at Matt. He was wearing shorts and a polo shirt and had a towel folded over his lap. His right hand was under the towel and Devon could tell he was either squeezing or rubbing his dick real slow. Devon was surprised when Matt soaped himself up a second time real slow and then took a really long time to rinse off. The kid was breathing through his open mouth, and when he closed his eyes and shuddered and groaned a little Devon knew the guy had just creamed in his shorts. It was so hot watching him. Devon was rock hard. He thought it was even hotter knowing this other guy was getting off looking at his big brother, Matt.

Right after the guy came, Matt came out of the shower, grabbed his towel from the hook and started drying himself right in front of the guy. The kid looked embarrassed but it was like he couldn't move or didn't know what to do, but he couldn't stop looking at Matt's body. Matt put his towel around his neck and stopped in front of the guy with his swinging dick in front of his face and smiled and said "Hey how's it goin?" The kid stared up at him and kind of croaked "Good. Awesome." Matt was still smiling as he turned and started towards Devon and his clothes and said "Alright then. Stay cool man."

The kid looked at Matt's ass a moment and then rushed out the door, still holding the towel in front of his shorts.

Matt got to the bench where Devon was waiting and started dressing. He noticed Devon was quiet and then he saw the tent in Devon's shorts. He laughed. "Did you catch that?"

"Fuck yeah. I can't believe that guy did that right here, and you like encouraged him?"

"Yeah, I noticed him when we came in. He kinda locked onto us right away. Like he couldn't take his eyes off us. I shouldn't have done that but it was kinda fun, knowing he was getting off on me. They'll be doing that with you too soon, if they aren't already."

"Not if I'm next to you bro. That guy didn't even notice I was here".

They both laughed. Matt changed the conversation to deciding where to go eat. Devon's dick started to relax in his shorts. Matt obviously didn't mind the 13-year old watching him dress. But when Matt pulled on his shorts without underwear Devon said "Dude you're freeballin?" Matt laughed and said "Yeah. Sometimes it's fun to break the rules. No one will know; just you and me bro."

The kid from the changing room was leaving the parking lot in an old red Mustang as Matt and Devon were getting in Matt's car. He drove by them slowly but acted like he didn't see them. Matt and Devon both smiled and waived. They were sure he saw them.

Devon asked "Do you think he was waiting to see you again?"

"Maybe. That's why it's stupid to do something like I did. You don't know what someone else might do. I'm glad you were with me."

They ate at a local place that gives waffle fries and ice cream with all their meals. A few people said hi as they walked by the booth. They quietly discussed the kid who got off on Matt at the pool. Neither of them knew him and they didn't notice the license plate on his car, so they decided he probably didn't live in their town. But Matt thought he looked just a little too young to be a freshman at the local university. So he was kind of a mystery to Matt and Devon.

They stopped at Devon's house to get his soccer bag and then Matt took him to practice. The tournament would start the next day. When they got to the field Matt talked with they coach for a while. Devon could tell Coach likes Matt; he was probably one of the coach's best players when he was younger. Matt had to go help his dad move some furniture and said he would see Devon later. Devon could walk home from the practice field.

When Devon got home he was hot and tired, and also really horny. Walking home he kept thinking about Matt in the shower at the pool that morning and the hot high school guy who jerked off in his shorts. Devon stripped, covered his desk chair with a towel,

and then read a hot story on Nifty and checked out some gay porn vids on xtube. He shot a good load. It felt awesome; as always. As he smeared his cum over his stomach and chest Devon wondered how his load compared with what the hot guy at the pool shot in his shorts. He showered and climbed into bed for a nap, naked.

A couple hours later Devon was awakened up by a smack on his ass and Matt's voice saying "Come on; time for dinner." As he threw the covers off the 13 year old boy he said "How was practice? Hey! You lost your clothes!" They laughed. Devon got dressed and they went next door to eat with Matt's parents.

They spent the evening with Matt's parents; talking and watching TV. The older couple headed to bed about 11:00 and the boys went over to Devon's house for the night. They opened some Pepsis and sat on the couch together. After flipping through the cable channels to see if anything was on they agreed there was nothing interesting, so they turned it off. Devon put the remote on the coffee table and slid over against Matt. He put his arm around his "little bro". They sat like that when Devon was a little kid and needed to feel close to his "big bro." They still sat like that occasionally when no one was around. It was intimate, but not sexual.

"So what were you thinking about when you jacked off this afternoon Dev?"

The boy laughed. "How do you know I jacked off today?"

"The towel on your desk chair. I do the same thing if I'm stroking at my computer."

"You still jerk off? How often? I figured you and Thomas take care of each other all the time. Do you have sex with anyone other than Thomas?"

"Stop changing the subject. I asked you a question first."

"Today I was thinking about being naked with you in the shower, and about the hot guy who came while he watched you. I usually think about seeing you and Thomas naked and hard together and what you were doing when I barged into your room. And I imagine what else you guys do, and what it would be like to do that stuff with you."

"Still think you're gay huh?"

"Duh!"

Matt laughed. "Ok. I'll buy it. You probably are. Devon I'm really sorry I couldn't be here for your birthday. I know 13 was a big deal for me, and it probably is for you too."

"Now who's changing the subject? We were talking about sex."

“I’m not changing the subject. Dev if I could give you anything you really want as a late birthday gift, anything little bro, what would you want from me? Tell me, and it’s yours.”

For a moment Devon still thought he was avoiding the questions he had asked sex with Thomas. And then it hit the boy. Devon realized Matt was trying to offer him what the boy wanted more than anything in the world. Matt knew what his answer would be. Devon was surprised. If this was really happening, it was a big change from all the short email replies and phone conversations where his 20 year old big bro just said “Forget it!” every time they boy brought it up in the past two months. Devon looked up at him. Matt wasn’t smiling. This wasn’t a joke. He knew Matt wasn’t teasing. Matt was patiently waiting for Devon to process this and answer his question.

“Matt I want you; all of you. I want you to show me what it’s like to be sexual with a guy. Show me what it feels like to have things done to me. Let me do those things to you to make you feel good too. I’ve read about this and watched videos, but show me what it’s really like. Like you’ve taught me everything else that’s important to me. Are you serious? Will you? Please?”

“Devon there are two kinds of sex. There’s the meaningless sex you might have with someone to just get your nut, just get each other off and walk away; just physical sex. Then there is sex with someone you care about. That kind of sex is a way to show each other how much you care. That sex has a lot of emotional pleasure along with the physical pleasure.”

Devon interrupted him. “That’s what it would be for us. I know it. It would be awesome because it’s you. You are more important to me than anyone in the world. That’s why it’s gotta be you Matt.”

“I know Dev. I’ve had to think about this a lot. Thomas has been trying to get me to understand it from your side, but I was scared. I had to think a lot about whether this might hurt you in any way. Whether it would change us and how we feel about each other. You’re my little bro; I’d rather die than hurt you. And there’s a certain way you look at me when you don’t think I see you; it tells me everything about how you feel about me, and I never want that to change.”

The boy hugged him and he wrapped his strong arms around Devon. “Nothing will change between us Matt.”

He looked at Devon and smiled the smile that always makes the boy feel awesome. “Let’s lock up, turn off these lights, and head upstairs.”

Devon ran through the kitchen and checked the back door and turned off the hall light while Matt locked the front door and got the living room lights. They met at the stairs. Matt grabbed the boy and threw him over his left shoulder like he did when Devon was a

lot smaller. Devon was surprised that it still seemed easy for him to do this. They laughed as Matt carried Devon up the stairs.

He put Devon down in the hall. “Go take off your clothes and meet me in the bathroom. We’ll take a shower together.”

Devon asked where he was going.

“To the guest room to undress.”

“Don’t I get to unwrap my present?”

Matt laughed. “Sure. Come on.”

Matt led them to Devon’s room. He closed the window blinds, then turned on the light. When he turned around Devon was there. “Do you kiss guys Matt?”

“The guys I care about, like sometimes my dad and brother on the cheek at special moments and I’ve kissed you lots of times on top of your head. But I think you mean like I kiss Thomas. Thomas and I are very close friends and we care about each other, so yeah we kiss each other in a special way too. Do you want me to kiss you like that Devon?”

“More than anything. Even if we don’t do anything else but that, I want to learn how to kiss you so you know how much I feel about you, kind of like that look you said I give you sometimes. Would that be ok? And then we can stop after that if you want to.”

Matt pulled the boy’s arms up around his neck and then bent forward a little and put a hand behind each of Devon’s thighs and said “Hop up.” Matt rose up as Devon wrapped his legs around his waist and Matt’s hands slid from Devon’s thighs to his butt to help hold him. Devon thought the strong hands felt good there. They were face-to-face. There was a moment they felt connected by just their eyes.

Devon suddenly realized how awesome it is to know with absolute certainty that another person totally knows and understands and accepts you, and loves you, and you have no fears of that person. At that moment time stopped and it was like they had one mind, and knew they were thinking and feeling the same thing, and somewhere in that moment their lips came together. Devon didn’t know how long they kissed, or when he realized they were doing it. He was in a fog. It was like he slowly realized their tongues were stroking each other. Matt was feeding him each breath to keep him alive. The 13 year old was full of emotions and somehow they were connected to his cock, and it felt harder and bigger than ever before.

When the kiss ended Devon blinked his eyes to get them to focus again. “Wow!”

Matt was smiling. “Did you say we could stop now?”

“No! We can’t stop! I was wrong. More! Please Matt!”

Matt pulled Devon’s shirt over his head and off. The boy just stood there. The 20 year old bent forward and lightly kissed his cheek and ear and then the side of his neck while he unfastened Devon’s shorts and let them drop to the floor. Devon’s eyes closed. He felt Matt’s hands rub his back as Matt kissed his throat, the middle of his smooth chest and down his stomach at the same time he felt his boxers being removed over his hard boy cock and dropped down his legs. Matt’s hands lightly slid up the back of Devon’s legs, over his bare ass, and up his back and were massaging his shoulder blades as he felt Matt’s lips touch his again with a light kiss. Matt stepped back and Devon started to fall forward but he was caught by the shoulders. Devon opened his eyes. Matt was smiling; he said “You better step out of those before you try to move.” Devon looked at the clothes around his feet. He stepped out of the clothes and his sandals and hugged Matt.

Matt kissed Devon’s forehead. The boy leaned his face up to Matt’s and said “Again please.” Their lips locked and their tongues met and time stopped again. Wonderful feelings. Tender touching. Male hardness. Heat. Grinding together. As Matt stepped back and broke the kiss Devon became aware that he had been rubbing his naked body against Matt. It was suddenly quiet. Matt was smiling that smile again, the one that made Devon know all was good.

The boy suddenly remembered he wanted to unwrap his present. He wasn’t sure what to do but he thought of the example Matt set for him just a moment before. Devon noticed the bare skin at the top of Matt’s shirt buttons where his chest and throat meet. Devon brought his face to that exposed skin. As he unfastened Matt’s shirt he inhaled the smell of the “big brother” he had worshiped for years. Then his young tongue felt the heat of the older stud’s skin. Devon was on autopilot after that point. Matt shrugged the open shirt from his shoulders and Devon’s hands started unfastening Matt’s shorts. Devon slid his open mouth down to area between Matt’s pecs. Devon could feel light hairs with his tongue there. The boy closed his eyes again. He turned his head and rubbed his smooth cheek against the solid but smooth hot skin of one of Matt’s pecs. He stopped with his ear on Matt’s chest, listening to the heartbeat. This was all too wonderful and amazing. Devon’s head slid around a little more until he felt something hard against his cheek and was amazed that it was one of Matt’s nipples. He kissed it, then licked it. Matt moaned and that made the boy feel even more wonderful.

Strong warm hands on Devon’s my bare shoulders pulled the boy back up. Matt kissed his forehead again as he hugged Devon’s naked body to his own. Devon didn’t remember dropping Matt’s shorts to the floor. Matt had still been without underwear. Although Devon hadn’t seen it yet, he now felt Matt’ hard hot cock pressed against his own. Matt said “Let’s go shower bro.”

Matt turned Devon around and guided him to the bathroom with his hands on the boy’s shoulders. The extra bathroom upstairs has a large walk in shower. Matt sat Devon on the closed toilet seat and kneeled in front of him. “Are you doing ok with this Dev?”

“Oh yes.”

Matt half laughed. “You should see the grin on your face bro.” He stood up and kissed Devon’s nose and then turned on the shower and adjusted the water. He pulled the nude teenager to his feet and stepped into the shower behind him and closed the door.

“Remember what I told you a long time ago about always make sure you and your partner are as clean as possible. One of the fun things is washing each other like this.

Again he set the example. After they were all wet he turned the water away from them and started by spreading some shower gel all over the boy’s chest and shoulders to lather it up. Then he slowly spread it over the rest of Devon. Matt didn’t rush as he washed his “little brother’s” face, closed eye lids, ears, behind the ears, and neck. Devon was amazed that his gentle fingers stroking the soap up and down his throat like he was jacking off his esophagus, while lathering his shoulders and back with the other hand could feel so awesome. Devon’s eyes stayed closed after Matt washed his face; he concentrated on feeling every detail of the cleansing hands rubbing over every bit of his body. Matt’s motions were mostly slow long strokes up and down, or back and forth, with occasional circular motions. Always gentle. He washed each arm, pits, chest with special attention to the sensitive brown nipples (the boy moaned), stomach and navel. He turned Devon to the wall and bent him forward. The tiles felt cool against Devon’s cheek and upper chest. Matt quietly said to keep both hands on the wall, no matter what. He lathered Devon’s back and sides. He knew how ticklish Devon is so he spent a little longer lightly stroking the boy’s sides. They both laughed as Devon squirmed. He carefully raised and washed the right foot, its toes, and between the toes, and then ankle. He put the foot back down, and with a hand in front and one in back he washed and massaged up the boy’s leg to the knee and up onto the thigh. He did the same with the left foot and leg. Devon thought it would have been relaxing if it wasn’t so sensual.

The snap of the cap on the soap bottle meant Matt was adding more gel to his hands. He started soaping the firm, round smooth boy ass. Again he was very thorough, gently stroking the lather up and down over each cheek, working slowly, simultaneously with both hands from the hips toward the center. Several times his fingers lightly traced the space where the cheeks meet, and very gradually they became bolder and firmer, going deeper, pulling them apart, opening up that tender virgin peach. Then the fingers of one hand held the cheeks apart as the fingers of the other hand started to lightly dance in a tighter and tighter circle around the pink hole. The anticipation built quickly and Devon’s hips started swaying as he moaned. When a finger finally swiped quickly across the asshole it was like lightning struck that spot. The boy groaned as the smooth blushing lips of his hole flinched with a quick inward, then outward movement. The outward movement was just enough for the tight muscle to seem to yawn open for a millisecond. With his forehead against the wall Devon instinctively spread his feet as far as he could, pushed his hips further back into his “big brother’s” amazing hands, and moaned “OH GOD!” He will always remember that somehow he could sense Matt’s smile at that moment. He reached for his 4 inch hard cock, but a hand grabbed his wrist like this was anticipated. There was a little chuckle in Matt’s voice as he tried to sound firm, “No.

Keep your hands on the wall no matter what.” With Devon’s head resting on his hands on the wall, Matt’s soapy fingers continued circling the little hole and rubbing across it as the boy’s hips swayed and rocked and he moaned. Eventually the tip of one finger seemed to stop right in the center as Devon pushed back and forth, feeling it start to enter him. He pushed back further and felt the finger go further. He wanted more. He started pushing back further and moaning “Oh yeah.” But his moans turned into a groan of disappointment as the finger disappeared.

Matt stood up and turned the panting boy around. He kissed the still soapy cheek and whispered “That’s close enough bro.” The 20 year old college guy felt a surge of excitement between his own legs as he saw how worked up he had gotten the sighing, blushing beautiful 13 year old eighth grader. He redirected the shower spray and started rinsing off the boy.

Devon felt like he had been edging for hours and hours, his hard cock and balls ached and needed relief. Devon reached for his dick with both hands but again Matt stopped him. The stronger, bigger guy pinned both his arms to the wall, but to do this most of Matt’s hot body was pressed against Devon and with two quick thrusts of the boy’s throbbing cock against Matt’s solid thigh he was spewing the biggest load of his young life on the person he loves most in the world.

As his orgasm drained his balls and strength Matt caught him and finished rinsing the soap and cum off him. Matt gently sat him on the floor with his back against the wall and legs outstretched. He turned off the water and sat next to Devon. With an arm around Devon’s shoulders he pulled the boy against him and kissed the top of his head. Devon’s eyes finally focused and his brain started working again. His hands were still shaking but he reached quickly for Matt’s hard cock. He was amazed at its size. At that moment it was the most beautiful piece of human anatomy Devon had ever seen. Matt stopped him. Devon groaned. Matt laughed. “Not yet, Dev. Just rest. Enjoy the feeling of the moment and what just happened.”

The boy gladly let Matt pull his head to rest on his shoulder. Devon closed his eyes and tried to remember everything. Was it a dream? Was this really happening? Where was he? WHO was he? He didn’t feel like himself. He never felt this good.

His thoughts shifted from himself to Matt. They were in the middle of Matt teaching him something else that was new and important. Matt was always there for him. What would my life be like without his big bro? That sudden thought worried him. He looked up at Matt’s face. He found Matt looking down at him, and was surprised and a little scared to see tears in Matt’s eyes. The college athlete looked away and wiped his eyes. Devon said “It had to be you Matt.”

Matt smiled as his eyes still watered a little. “Yeah Dev, I was just thinking the same thing. I would have seriously regretted not being with you for this. You are the most important person in my life. I want this to be perfect for you, and I want the emotions to be honest so you know what it should be like.”

“When did you decide to give me this present?”

“Right after our phone conversation on your birthday. Thomas and I talked about it again that evening. He has ways of being very persuasive. I had to admit you were both right and I was just saying no because I was afraid. So I was pretty sure that night, but I really made up my mind today after the thing with the guy at the pool. Sometimes it’s easy and fun to find someone to play around with, especially a hot guy like that guy was. And I’m sure that guy is probably a good guy and sex with him would be safe and hot. But it scares me to think you could end up with the wrong guy and get hurt. I hope that never happens to you. I’ll kill the guy if it does. And you were going to start having sex sometime, and probably soon. You’re really horny all the time and you’re so fucking beautiful I’m sure there are already hundreds of girls, guys, and old men around here secretly wanting to get you naked. So you’re going to have lots of opportunities. But your first time really should be special and with someone who is special to you.”

“This is perfect. The best present anyone has ever given me. I love you Matt.”

“You know I love you too Dev.”

“Yeah; you just showed me bro. Hey were you smiling when you were washing my ass?”

Matt laughed. “Dude I’ve been smiling since I carried you up the stairs. But yeah I think I was especially smiling while I did your hot ass. How’d you know?”

“Just a feeling I got. What were you thinking then?”

“That’s when I said to myself for the first time, ‘Devon is really gay’.”

“Because I liked you washing my ass?”

“Everything up to that, but yeah that was kind of the final point.”

“You really think my ass is hot”?

“Dude if you keep growing up like you are so far, everything about you is going to be hot, but especially your ass. And if you like having it played with as much as I suspect, sex with you (and for you) is going to be a really awesome experience.”

“Oh man; when do we get to that part of the lesson? I want you to fuck me Matt. I’ve thought about that a lot. I was thinking about it when you were washing my hole.”

“I don’t think you’re physically ready for that part of the lesson yet Devon. As much as you might think you want it, it’s a matter of physical development. I know it would hurt too much and might do some damage if I fuck you. I know you want me to, and I admit I

want to and now I want to be your first for that too. But I don't think you can stretch enough yet for an adult cock. Maybe I just don't know enough about sex with a 13 year old guy but I don't want to experiment with you and hurt you. You've got that disappointed look. But tell me you understand. We can do lots of other stuff, but I think we better save that one for a while. Ok?"

"I understand what you're saying Matt. I don't agree, but I understand, and I love you for worrying about me. I promise you will be my first for that too bro, but how long do we gotta wait?"

Matt laughed. "I don't know how long. We'll see."

"Well can we continue with the first lesson now? Just knowing you want to fuck me has me hot again."

Matt looked over and saw the hard 4 inch cock throbbing again and started laughing.
"You're amazing little bro!"

"Hey don't be looking at my cock when you call me little bro. You'll give me a complex dude."

Matt laughed and rolled Devon over on top of him so one of the boy's knees was on each side of his hips and pulled him down for another passionate kiss. While they kissed, Devon felt Matt's big cock grow hard again under him. Its slimy head bobbed against the back of his boy balls like it was knocking at the door. Devon thought about letting it in. Just as he was about to grab for Matt's cock to push himself back on it, Matt rolled him off, stood up, and said "I know what you were thinking. Told you we're not doing it yet."

"How do you know what I was thinking?"

"I was thinking the same thing." They laughed as Matt started the shower again. "I need a shower. Wanna help?"

Devon jumped to his feet. His dick was pointing straight up and bobbing around. This wasn't a dream; it was very real and he was loving it.

For as long as he could remember he had admired Matt's body. He watched how Matt shaped it and took care of it and used it in sports. A few moments ago he was surprised when Matt said he was beautiful, because that's what he always thought about Matt but he never thought a guy could say that about another guy. They had touched a lot in the past; hugs, playing ball, wrestling. But now was a chance to touch Matt's body like never before. As the water ran over the bigger guy, Devon looked at him in a new way. His hands were shaking a little as he reached for the shower gel bottle.

After Matt was wet he turned off the water and pulled Devon to him. They kissed again. Their hard cocks rubbed together. Devon broke the kiss because he knew he could have easily cum again that way. He wanted to do more. Matt smiled and Devon knew he understood.

Matt bowed his head so the shorter guy could anoint him with gel on his head and shoulders. Then Devon started lathering it up and spreading it with circular hand motions. He took some time to massage the muscles in Matt's thick neck; he loved the feel of them. Before he soaped up Matt's pecs he stopped and gently kissed and licked each one. He fastened my mouth to one of the quarter-size nipples and felt it get stiff as his tongue circled it and rubbed over it. He could feel the few hairs that surrounded the nipple; he pulled at them with his lips. Matt's moan was a wonderful sound to him. He looked down and saw a large drop of precum fall from the head of Matt's hard cock; a shiny string stretched and followed it to the tile floor until the cock throbbed and bounced and the string snapped. Devon was afraid to touch Matt's awesome cock. He wanted to save it for last, like Matt had with Devon. The boy didn't want this to end for a long time. He fastened his mouth on the other nipple as his soapy hand lathered the first, and his fingers played with the hard nub in the center of the nipple. Matt moaned again. Devon lathered the second nipple and played with them simultaneously with his fingers for a moment. Matt's head was thrown back as he moaned and his legs seemed to shake a little. Devon used both hands to soap his abs. Gently tracing the ridges and valleys of the muscles. They flexed and became more pronounced and hard. At first the boy thought the guy did this for him but then realized it was an involuntary reflex, responding to his gentle touch. He couldn't help kissing and licking Matt's six pack for a moment. He ignored the taste of soap and was awed again by how hot the body felt to his tongue.

He raised Matt's arms above his head; Matt kept them there. Devon's hands stroked his sides a couple times. Matt isn't ticklish. He washed his pits and gently pulled at the hairs there. Devon pulled his left arm down and used both hands to lather and stroke the whole length of it, from shoulder to wrist three or four times, like it was a big dick. He took his left hand in his two smaller hands and kissed the palm. He stuck each finger in his own mouth and sucked and tongued them one at a time. When he read about this in a Nifty story he thought it was weird, but now it really excited him to do this for Matt. Matt moaned "Oh my god!" Devon washed the hand and kissed the back of it before doing the same with the right arm and hand.

The boy had his big bro turn and put his arms and face against the wall, in the position Matt had placed him earlier. Devon squirted more gel across Matt's shoulder blades and watched as it slowly moved down his back. His hands looked small as they lathered up the muscled shoulders and followed the gel's trail toward the amazing ass, soaping the back as he went. There was a small patch of fine dark hairs at the base of Matt's back, just above his ass. The gel stopped there. Devon got on his knees and collected the trapped gel with his hands and started simultaneous circular motions with both palms, soaping the hips and the sides of Matt's ass. Matt's ass cheeks are two firm muscles, no fat, no sag. They felt firm, but the skin stretched over them was soft. His ass was lightly covered with fine dark hairs. That excited Devon. He thought the hair seemed so

mature, compared with his own completely hairless ass. As he reached the crack between Matt's cheeks he entered gently and gradually as Matt had done to him. The hair was a little denser here but not much and it was still fine. Matt pushed his hips back and the divide between his cheeks seemed to open like two big rock rolling apart to reveal a special secret. Devon stared at his hole. The boy realized this is about as intimate as you can get with another person. He gently circled the puckered opening with his soapy fingers. He was amazed by the slightly different texture and how it seemed to twitch as his fingers touched the edges of it. He rubbed a soapy thumb over it. Matt moaned. Devon did it again, and again. Matt kept moaning and pushed back against the thumb. Devon replaced the thumb with the tip of his index finger and Matt immediately impaled himself up to the second knuckle and moaned. Devon slowly stroked it in and out a few times before removing it.

He was determined to not have Matt's shower end just a little too early like his did. He wanted to wash Matt's cock and balls now. Matt still had his forearms and top of his head pressed to the wall, with his hips pressed back and out, and his legs spread wide. Wide enough for the lean agile boy to duck under and slide between Matt's legs. He turned and sat with his back to the wall. Matt's hard cock was now slightly above his head but hung down to where his cock head was only about four inches in front of Devon's eyes. Devon rolled his head up and looked at Matt's face directly above him. The eyes were closed and he was breathing through his mouth. Devon felt something warm and wet hit his stomach. He looked down. There was a shiny string from the tip of Matt's hard cock to the small puddle of precum on his stomach. Devon broke the string with his finger and then smeared it in the drop of Matt's slick precum on his smooth stomach. His own cock throbbed at the knowledge that he was able to excite Matt this much. The slightly pointed head of Matt's cock was wet and shiny with precum. Devon gently blew on it. Matt groaned and his cock throbbed. Devon looked up again and Matt was looking down at him with dazed eyes. He didn't look fully conscious; Devon could tell Matt was a little out of it, and again it excited him to know he could do this to his big bro.

Devon reached for the bottle of gel that had dropped to the floor earlier. Without the water running and with his hands being a little drier now, rubbing the gel between his hands produced only a little lather but mostly just made his hands and fingers very slick. He reached for Matt's balls. They were drawn up kind of close to the base of his cock. He slicked them up with gel and gently massaged them, stretching them back down a little, feeling each one. He was in awe at how much bigger they were than his own. Another drop of precum, larger than the last, hit his stomach. The middle finger of his left hand lightly traced the slight seam that led from the back of Matt's balls to his ass hole and circled and prodded it again. Matt groaned louder. Devon's slick right hand closed around the big cock just inches in front of his face. His fingers didn't reach all the way around it. They both moaned. This wasn't a dream. Devon was in heaven! Before he could start stroking the cock, Matt started swaying a little and then moving his hips forward and back. Devon's gel covered finger was penetrating his hole a little further and further. The drooling head of his cock came closer and closer to the boy's face. Devon felt the ridges of Matt's veined solid cock as it slid between his fingers. The head

slid against his forehead. It missed him a couple times as Matt continued rocking back and forth. Then the cock slid against Devon's smooth cheek, just under his eye. The next time it hit his nose. Precum was smeared on the boy's face. Devon wanted to stroke his own raging cock but he didn't have a free hand. He drove his finger totally up Matt's hot ass and felt it slide over a bump in there. He had read about that; he knew what it was. Matt was making noise but Devon didn't notice if he was groaning, moaning, or swearing; but it was sounds of pleasure. Devon was dealing with his own sensations. He gently rubbed the bump a couple times while he started long stroking the big cock sliding back and forth in his other hand. With two more strokes Matt froze and in slow motion Devon thought he saw the lips of Matt's cock open like a small mouth. He closed his eyes just before the first blast hit his face. Devon didn't know how many shots there were, but at point blank range he caught every drop of Matt's huge rich load on his face. It only hit his smooth chest and stomach when it dripped from Devon's chin and jaw. Matt's cock was just slightly too high for the boy to pull it into his mouth, otherwise he would have done that. The heat of Matt's cum was burning his face. Not only was his nose full of the strong smell of Matt's cum, but he was pretty sure he actually caught some in one nostril. Devon definitely caught some in his mouth and part of his brain was processing the wonder of the texture and taste of this amazing product of his big brother's balls. Devon just couldn't see any of it because his eyes were pasted shut.

He felt Matt pull his still tight ass off the finger and slide down to the floor with a knee on either side of Devon's legs. Matt started gently wiping his face. He wiped the cum off the eye lids and nose. Devon opened his eyes. Matt was staring at him with wide eyes and open mouth like he was completely in awe of something. Devon wondered what.

“Where the fuck did you learn all that?”

“What? Was it ok?” The boy was suddenly worried maybe he did something wrong or that disappointed him.

Matt wrapped his arms around the boy and pulled him up a little. Their heads were pressed side by side and Matt said in his ear “Ok? Dev that was the most loving experience I've had yet. Totally surrendering myself to your hands and lips was unlike anything I've felt so far. I really could feel your emotions for me through your touch.”

Matt kissed him. “Sorry you got some in your mouth.”

“I'm not. I love it. I want lots more.”

Matt smiled and licked some cum from Devon's chin and cheek and kissed him again. Devon sucked his tongue clean. Devon's eyes closed again as he savored the taste of his Matt. Devon felt Matt shift positions, spreading the boy's legs on the floor of the shower. When the kiss ended Matt was kneeling between Devon's legs. Matt's fingers were smearing some of his cum on Devon's nipples, then he leaned down and licked them. Devon's eyes closed again and he moaned. Matt suddenly took Devon's hard four inch

cock in his mouth and closed his lips around the base in the sparse fine pubes. Devon called out something like “Oh god” and in just a moment he was firing his load directly into Matt’s hot sucking mouth. He could feel Matt’s muscular tongue stroking the cum tube to milk it all from his balls. Matt totally drained him.

Devon’s next conscious awareness was of Matt’s smiling face in front of him. “Now I know what you taste like too. And I love it.”

Matt kissed him again and he tasted the flavor of his own cum. It tasted a little different inside Matt’s mouth, than when he occasionally tried it after jerking off.

Matt sat next to the boy on the floor and hugged tight. They both slid down the wet tiles until they were completely flat, sprawled together on the shower floor.

“Where did you learn some of those moves? Licking and sucking my fingers; that was hot. Using the gel like that at the end to finish me off. Pulling my balls back down in my sack. You sure this is your first experience?”

Devon laughed with relief, knowing he didn’t disappoint him. “I just did what I’ve wanted to do for a really long time. I wanted to explore every bit of your hot body. Touch you. Taste you. I also had some ideas from the porn I read and watch online. Some of it was from my fantasies about you that have been getting me off since I barged in on you and Thomas.”

“Shit little bro! You’re a fuckin natural. You’ve gotta be the hottest 13 year old in this state. I don’t think you’re going to learn anything from me.”

“Well let’s still do all the lessons anyway. I don’t want to miss anything.”

They laughed together.

Devon crawled on top of Matt and kissed him again. “Thank for everything Matt, especially my first blow job. I love you bro.”

“My pleasure for sure bro.”

After staring into each others eyes for a moment, Matt started laughing. “When I taught you how to swim, how to pitch a baseball, and how to shoot baskets, and when I helped you with your homework and explained to you when it was right or wrong to fight, I never thought we would be sharing this. Little dude you’ve got my cum all over you.”

“Me either, but I’m glad we are. It’s right.”

“I know it is. I’m happy too Dev. Let’s finish this shower now, dry off, and get some sleep. You have a big game tomorrow.”

“But I thought we were taking this shower so we could have real sex next.”

Matt laughed as he started the water again. “Bro we have all week. There will be lots of sex. I’ll make sure your balls are running dry before your mom gets home and I go back to campus. Tell you what; for every goal you get tomorrow afternoon, I’ll make you cum that many times tomorrow night. Deal”?

“Deal! Will you give me something really special if I get the game winning goal?”

“Sure. I’ll have to think of something special just in case that happens”.

“Fuck me Matt.”

“I should have seen that coming. No. Something other than that. I’m not giving in on that. I told you why.”

They quickly soaped each other and rinsed. It wasn’t as sexual, but it was intimate and nice. “The guy at the pool today would have given anything to do this with you. I’m glad I’m the lucky one.”

“Could have been fun to do a three way. Him, you, and me.”

“Have you done a three way Matt?”

“Once”.

“I want my first three way to be you and Thomas”.

“Oh shit man. Thomas is so stuck on you. He thinks you’re the coolest kid he’s ever met who is eight years younger than him. He also thinks you’re hot. It wouldn’t be hard to sell him on the idea of a three way.”

“All I want hard about Thomas is that huge fuckin cock!”

Matt laughed. “Little bro you don’t have to worry about that. Thomas gets hard just hearing your voice on the phone. Are you fantasizing about him too?”

“Hell yeah. He’s a great guy and he’s a sexy stud. I keep remembering that box of condoms and the lube bottle by your bed and I jerk myself raw just thinking about you guys fucking each other and fucking me.”

“Holy shit little bro, you’re hard again already.”

“Told you I’m gay.”

They both laughed again. Then Matt turned the shower on ice cold and jumped out. Devon yelped in a still-young boy voice and about drowned in cold water before he got it shut off.

The 13 year old jumped out of the shower ready to attack his big bro, but Matt caught him in a huge white towel and started rubbing him dry. Devon melted in his arms and thought how it's good to be loved. When Matt finished, Devon dried him too.

"Can I sleep with you Matt?"

"Tomorrow night. It's already about 2:00. You need some serious sleep and you'd be wanting to have sex all night."

The boy laughed. "You know me better than anyone."

Matt walked Devon to his room. As the boy climbed into bed naked, Matt laughed and said he usually sleeps that way too now, and he remembers when he had occasional moments of freedom like this as a kid. Devon pulled the covers over himself and Matt kissed his forehead. "Good night Dev. You're my special guy. "Always will be."

Devon suddenly was too emotional to respond. Matt understood.

Matt turned off the light and closed the door. Devon heard the guest room door close. The boy thought he would be too excited to sleep. But that's where his memory of their first day together ends. Obviously he slept like a rock until about 10:00 the next morning.