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Little Jerry's First Time

(End of previous chapter)

“Well, that’s what I want to do to you now. I want to suck your cock for you, Jerry. I want to give you the best blowjob I can. But, unlike the movie, I want you to let yourself go completely, and not to hold back. I want to take you all the way until you cum in my mouth. Will you let me do that?”

The mere thought of Jim sucking him off nearly made Jerry cum right there and then, but he exerted what little control he had learned from his private practice in the past three weeks and just barely held off.

“Okay,” he squeaked almost silently. “Oh, please. Anything you want Jim,” he managed to say a bit more loudly.

(Chapter —The Fifth)

We don't know anything,
You don't know anything,
I don't know anything
About love.

But we are nothing,
You are nothing,
I am nothing
Without love.

—Stephin Merritt, Magnetic Fields, “The Death of Ferdinand de Saussure”



Jim couldn't believe that he had just promised little Jerry. If someone had called him a “cocksucker” only just the day before, he would have seriously considered punching them

in the face. Now here he was, about to really become one. He sat up, intending to move around on the bed to face the other way so as to get to Jerry's penis in his mouth, when a thought suddenly occurred to him.

"Jerry, can I get you to do something for me in return?" Jim asked the boy.

"I suppose so," responded the boy. "I mean... that is, of course..." Jerry continued, apparently suddenly reconsidering what he might be agreeing to. He was contemplating what it might be that Jim wanted in return, and the realization that "turn about is fair play" crossed his mind. "Are you going to want me to... ah...?" Jerry asked hesitantly, afraid to say what he was thinking—and even more afraid that the answer would be "yes".

"Oh, no!" Jim assured his young lover, understanding what the boy must believe he wanted. "I wasn't going to ask for *that*. I wasn't going to ask you to suck my cock." Jim hadn't even considered that the boy would reciprocate in that way. "All I want is for you to jack me off while I'm giving you your blowjob. You must think that what I'm about to do is... uh... kind of nasty. I wouldn't expect that of you."

Jerry looked up at Jim with an expression of ardor and excitement on his face. Then he glanced down at his erect little prick, and then again at Jim.

"I will if you want me to," he stated resolutely, suddenly willing to make any sacrifice for his beloved friend. "I'd do *anything* for you... if you asked me," he declared earnestly.

"Oh, Jerry! I wouldn't make you do that," said Jim, his heart once again filled with love and respect for the boy who was willing to make such an offer to him.

Jim lay back down again almost on top of his young friend. Their bodies pressed together, and Jim threw one leg over Jerry so that their new position brought their erections together to press against each other. Jim smothered Jerry's face with kisses, and then kissed the boy on the mouth. Their tongues entertained briefly before Jim pulled back to regard the boy's face with admiration. That Jerry would volunteer for something as both intimate and foreign overwhelmed him.

"I hope you understand," Jim said, gazing into the boy's eyes, "but I love you. I would do anything for you."

Jerry nodded. "I guess I love you too," he replied.

"Thank you. But all I want us to do is move around so that I can lay the other way, and so that you can use your hand to make me cum when you do. Is that okay?"

"Uh huh," the boy agreed.

"Okay, then, lets do that," Jim proposed. "You scoot over on the bed and I'll get on the other side so you can get to my cock with your left hand. You see?" Jim said with a grin, "I remembered right away that you're left-handed this time," he said with a smile.

"Okay," acceded Jerry, "but can I maybe ask *you* for something?" Jim caught an embarrassed tone in the boy's question, and he wasn't sure what that meant, or what his young friend was thinking.

"You should know by now that I'll do whatever you want," asserted Jim. "Anything and everything is not too much to ask."

"Well..." said Jerry, still apparently somewhat embarrassed. "Do you think that... you know, when you... ah... I mean... while you're..."

"While I'm sucking your cock," supplied Jim.

"Yeah," agreed Jerry, "while you're doing it to me, could you... will you...?" The boy could just barely get the words to come out of his mouth. "Jim, will you put your finger in my asshole while you do it to me?" he finally managed to request.

Jim put his hand lightly on the boy's shoulder squeezed gently. "You really like me doing that?" he wondered with a slight surprise.

"Yes," admitted Jerry. "Since you did that to me our first time, that's been one of the best feelings. Every time since then, when I've been doing it by myself, I had to use two hands because I was sticking my finger in when I was ready to shoot off, and that made it so much better; it made me think of you doing it to me, and how much I wanted you to do it again."

Jim considered this. He hadn't intended to create an anal fixation in the boy, but it seemed as if that was the case. But he was prepared to indulge Jerry anything the boy wanted.

"I can do something even nicer than that," responded Jim. "First, let me get over to the other side of the bed so I can get to my nightstand, and I'll do you one even better."

So saying, he rolled over Jerry, momentarily pressing the boy heavily to the mattress. He then sat up on the edge of the bed and opened the drawer of his bedside table. He fished about for a moment, and then brought forth a small, white foil packet.

"What's that?" Jerry asked, sitting up slightly on his elbows.

"This," Jim said, presenting the packet to Jerry for his inspection, "is K-Y jelly."

Jerry regarded this revelation for a moment. "So, what's it for?" he wondered.

"It's so that I can lubricate my finger before I put up your butt," Jim informed him. "This will make things all 'slippery and slidey', and I can put even more of my finger in than I would be able to otherwise. If you liked just the tip of my finger going in, you'll love this even more. And also, if I use this, then I know that I won't hurt you any when I do it."

"Why do you have those?" wondered Jerry. "I mean, do you... uh... you know, do *that* to yourself too?"

Jim smiled. "I'll have to from now on," he thought to himself.

"Not usually," he admitted. "This makes jacking-off lots better if you use this on your cock when you're stroking it. As a matter of fact," he said with a sudden realization, "I'll get another packet out so we can put some on my dick as you do me."

Turning back to the nightstand, Jim fished around in the drawer until he found another packet of K-Y. Using his teeth, he ripped the corner of first one and then the other so that they were ready for use.

"Move over a little," he directed Jerry. The boy slid sideways on the bed, and Jim got to his knees next to the boy with his dick sticking out within easy reach of Jerry's left hand. "Now take this," he said, offering the boy the packet of K-Y. Jerry reached with his left hand to take the container of lubricant. "No," corrected Jim, "in your right hand, so you can squeeze it into your left," he said, handing it to the boy.

Jerry took the pack in his right hand and squeezed its contents into the fingers his left. Then he looked up in askance at Jim.

"Now just grab a hold of me where it counts," suggested Jim, "and get things all greased up really good." Jim thrust his hips slightly forward to present his stiff rod to the Jerry's goo filled hand.

The boy looked at Jim's stiff dick pointing at him and his own little cock pulsed at the thought of what he was about to do. He brought his hand up to Jim's penis and grasped it from below. Then he began sliding his hand back and forth on the rampant member. He was felt a powerful excitement in his gut as he felt the warmth of Jim's erection in his palm, and as the K-Y spread itself over the surface of the skin, making his hand slide

almost frictionlessly back and forth. Whereas only his thumb and a couple of fingers were necessary when he masturbated himself, he found that he needed his whole hand to accommodate Jim's adult manhood.

"Oh..." moaned Jim, enraptured with the feelings Jerry's hand was giving him. "And rub it around the head, too," he requested urgently.

Jerry took his hand and spread the jelly over the purple, flared head of Jim's cock. He used the palm of his hand to coat the glans of Jim's penis with the slippery substance.

Jim gasped as Jerry ministered to his most urgent need. He felt his juices well up from his balls and begin to leak out the end of his dick. The combination of K-Y and pre-cum was spread all over his hard-on by the boy's stroking fist.

"Oh, Jerry... oh," groaned Jim. "Oh, I can't take much more of this. I'm ready if you are. Are you ready to feel me take your penis in my mouth now? Are you ready to shoot your cum while I'm sucking you off?"

"Oh, please!" whimpered Jerry. "I want it so bad right now I can hardly stand it." His little cock strained at the skin that covered it as attained the most powerful erection he had ever experience.

"Then let's get positioned so I can get to your asshole while I blow you," stated Jim. He reached across the boy and retrieved a pillow from the other side of the bed. Jerry maintained his grip on Jim as this adult lover pulled the pillow next to the boy's legs. "Let go of my cock for just a second," Jim requested. Jerry released his hold on Jim's boner, and Jim got over Jerry to arrange himself so his head was above the boy's groin. Jim inserted his arm behind both the boy's knees at once and pulled the Jerry's legs back towards his chest. Jerry got the idea and rocked back to push his butt up into the air. Jim packed the pillow under the boy's lower back to keep the boys ass presented to him. Jim grabbed the remaining, unused pack of K-Y and placed it within easy reach. Then he used both hands to grip the boy's shins and to spread his young friend's legs so that the boy's erect cock and asshole were blatantly exposed to his gaze. Hooking Jerry's left leg under his armpit, Jim stepped over Jerry's head with his right leg to position his cock directly over Jerry's face. He then took Jerry's other leg similarly under his other arm and brought both hand up to grasp the globes of the boy's up thrust asscheeks. Satisfied that he had access to everything the boy had to offer, Jim lowered his head and brought his mouth to the tip of the boy's erection. Sticking out his tongue, he lapped at the head of the little dick, and ran a trail up and down the length of the boy's jerking member. Jim could see the tiny, pink ring of Jerry's anus directly in front of his eyes as he licked around the boy's balls, and then back up along the shaft of Jerry's penis to the head of the cock.

Jerry threw his head from side to side on his pillow as Jim started the oral attack. Never in his wildest masturbation fantasies had he ever imagined anything like this. He jerked his body and pressed his legs against Jim.

"Reach up and do me now," instructed Jim. "Do my cock for me."

Jerry reached between Jim's legs with his left hand and found the man's roaring hard-on behind the hanging balls and scrotum. He gripped it tightly, and his hand slid back and forth on the sensitive skin, moving effortlessly with the aid of the lubricant he had earlier spread there.

The intoxicating pleasure of the boy masturbating him drove Jim to the heights of ecstasy. Willing to anything in return for the boy's actions, he lowered his head back to the boy's cock and at last sucked it completely into his mouth. He twirled his tongue around the tiny head of the dick, and plunged his mouth down to the base where it joined the boy's hairless groin.

"Ahhh... Jim!" wailed Jerry. His eyes were squeezed tightly shut with his head pressed into the pillow as he arched his back and bucked his hip, driving his engorged, boyish prick deeper into Jim's mouth. "Oh... my... God..." he whimpered between breaths.

Jim used everything he remembered from when his girlfriends had given him blowjobs. He pumped his lips along the shaft of the boy's erection, licked at the head of the dick as he held the tip just barely in his mouth, and began bobbing his head rapidly up and down.

"Jim... Jim..." yelped Jerry. "Jim, oh... you're going to make me do it too soon. Oh, please, Jim. Please slow down."

Jim removed the boy's cock from his mouth momentarily, and looked underneath himself. He saw the boy's flushed face and wide eyes staring back at him, and the boy's hand as it still moved unrelentingly on his turgid phallus. He looked back between the boy's legs and saw the little pink asshole nestled between the boy's spread butt cheeks. Jerry smelled of pure, white soap, and the boy's body had obviously been freshly washed in preparation for the sexual encounter he had longed for with Jim. Even if the evidence of Jerry's immaculate cleanliness hadn't been apparent, Jim didn't think he would have been able to restrain himself from what he was about to do next.

"I'll slow down, but just keep jacking me off," directed Jim. "And if you liked what I've been doing so far," cautioned Jim, "just get ready for what's coming now."

Jim brought his face again between the boy's legs, but this time farther down. Instead of the boy's raging hard-on, Jim placed his mouth over Jerry's open asshole, stuck out his tongue, and licked around the crinkled ring of the boy's anus.

Jerry couldn't believe what Jim was doing to him. If his and Jim's fingers had previously been an astounding sensation, having Jim rim his asshole almost completely blew the young boy's mind. Nothing in his wildest dreams could have prepared him for something so wonderful. Using his grip on Jim's cock, he pulled it down as he craned his neck to try to reach the man's adult penis with his mouth. He wanted to reward Jim for the astonishing thing he was doing. But the difference in their heights made it too much of a stretch, and he sank back on the pillow under his head and simply resumed his manual manipulations of Jim's dick as this older partner began thrusting the tip of his tongue actually past the ring of this anus and into the sphincter.

"Uh... uh...uh..." the boy chanted in barely audible little grunts as the man rimmed his ass. His hand didn't forget its job, though, and it continued to wank at the dick it still firmly held.

Jim laved the boy's asshole with his saliva. He almost drooled onto the boy as he ate him out. Then, relinquishing the boy's anus and moving his head backward, he used his mouth to capture just the tip of the boy's cock in his mouth again, and to twirl this tongue around the head. Jim found the packet of K-Y with his right hand, and squeezed a large glob onto the middle finger of his left hand. Dropping the now empty foil, he brought his finger to the boy's twitching rectum and spread the jelly all over the opening. He poked just the tip of his finger at the tiny, little rosebud of the boy's anus, and resumed the bobbing motions of his head so that the boy's hard cock slid along his tongue and in and out of his mouth. Judging by the frantic, erratic stroking of his stiff member, Jim sensed that Jerry was almost ready to cum. His own hard cock was nearly ready to explode as he fellated the not yet teenaged boy. Cupping the boy's asscheeks in one hand, he pushed his finger forward and boldly penetrated the boy's anus deeply with one determined thrust.

"Gaaahhh..." a strangled grunt rasped from the boy's constricted throat as Jim's finger entered him until it bottomed out past the last knuckle.

Jim started to slowly work both the boy's asshole with his pumping finger and the miniature cock that throbbed in his mouth. Jim's finger would work in and out in time with the boy's penis moving in the man's oral cavity and along the intoxicatingly torturing tongue. As his head moved forward to take as much of Jerry inside as possible, his digit would press deeply into the boy's tight ring of anal flesh. Jim sucked and finger-fucked the boy to within an inch of his life. The moments stretched longer and longer as the man made passionate love to the boy's cock and asshole.

"I can't hold off any longer," Jerry whimpered. "I can't... I can't... oh! It's about to happen, Jim. I can't keep myself from doing it now!"

Jerry's stomach heaved and his hips thrust themselves in the throes of mad, passionate, frenzied lust as the man's finger skewered his asshole and the man's mouth sucked and slid along the entire length of this rigid boyhood.

"Now... now... oh, now!" he cried as the first spurt of his immature sperm burst from his balls and shot out the end of his cock to squirt into Jim's waiting mouth.

Jim felt the first hot blast of the little boy's cum fire into the back of throat, and he too was driven over the edge to a mind shattering orgasm. The smell of both their sweaty bodies surrounded them. The boy's sphincter muscles grasped in rhythmic compressions like tiny rubber bands wrapped around Jim's finger. As the thin droplets of jism pumped out of the shaft of the boy's hard rod, Jim's own thick ejaculate erupted from the end of his throbbing member and shot copiously over the boy's check and belly. Blast after blast of his thick cum shot from his cock. Both man and boy shook and thrashed as they reached mutual climaxes. The knowledge for both of them that their partner was also experiencing the ultimate in sexual fulfillment made them strain to reach an even greater peak of prolonged euphoria.

Jim felt Jerry's ejaculations slow, and then finally stop all together. He realized that the boy's sperm was captured inside his mouth. He considered only for the briefest moment what to do next. His middle finger of his left hand was slowly expelled by the contractions of Jerry's rectum. He watched as the circle of Jerry's asshole opened and closed from the residual feeling of being penetrated and thoroughly finger-fucked for the first time. The passion he experienced made him reject the notion of spitting out the evidence of the boy's love for him, and he gathered the meager amount of the boy's spendings on the back of his tongue. In what amounted to a sacred act for Jim, he swallowed the boy's load, and tasted another person's sperm for the first time. He licked his lips to gather the remaining traces of the boy's ejaculation, and swallowed again. There was a slightly slimy feeling inside his mouth, but the love he was feeling, and the continued pleasure he was experiencing from the boy's hand still holding his now exhausted cock as it drooled the last of his cum onto the boy's belly, created a powerful sense of joy and wellbeing that totally engulfed him. He reached down and took the boy's rapidly diminishing penis back into his mouth to be sure he had captured all of the boy had to deliver.

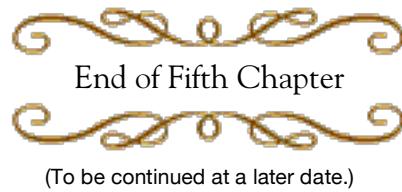
"Oh, Jim, that's too much!" gasped the boy. "Don't anymore. It's just too much..."

Jim let the boy's penis escape his mouth as rolled off the boy. He twisted around to take Jerry in his arms. He pressed his softening dick into the mess he had just made on the boy's abdomen and held himself firmly against the young boy. He slid downward and brought his face to within inches Jerry's. They looked deeply into one another's eyes for a long moment—Jerry's eyes a slate blue, and Jim's a deep brown—and then they came together in a kiss that promised everything to one another, forever.

"I'll always love you," said Jerry softly as soon as the kiss ended, being the first one able to express what they both were thinking.

“And I’ll love you for eternity,” Jim whispered, “until the very end of time itself.”

The locked in a mutual, forceful embrace, and held each other tightly, as if afraid that the moment would pass too quickly, and that they would be torn apart too soon.



(To be continued at a later date.)

Thank you for your support and continued feedback about this story. —*The Author*

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