

Disclaimer:

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Comments are welcome please send emails to: wastelandtales@hushmail.com

Lunch Time

Travis kept poking him in the side, not hard enough to hurt but it tickled and made him squirm in his chair. Dustin whispered, "Stop it. You're gonna get us in trouble."

He no sooner finished his protest when Mr. Blake shot them both a harsh look "Hey you two! You keep that up and you're both going to spend your lunch with me'

Dustin sighed. He was new to the school this year and was shy anyway so it was hard for him to make friends. Dustin was smaller than the average twelve year old and slightly built. He had big blue eyes and when he did smile it was one of those smiles that you couldn't help but return with your own. He never got in trouble at least until he became friends with Travis.

Travis was the class clown and was always in trouble. He was one of the tallest kids in the class and a great athlete. The girls were always talking about his dark brown eyes and his brown hair that curled up perfectly just below his ears. Dustin was surprised that someone like Travis wanted to be his friend but they had been inseparable for weeks. Travis was always with him and many times when they were together Travis would have his arm around Dustin's shoulders. At first he thought it was to let the bullies, that had plagued Dustin's first few weeks at school, know that he was now under Travis's protection. However, lately Dustin had begun to wonder if maybe there was more to Travis's touching than just friendship.

Dustin was shy about everything but he was especially shy about changing in front of other boys. He had made it a habit of helping Mr. Stevens put away equipment so that he would be the last one in

the locker room and he could shower and change alone. Now it didn't matter how long it took, Travis was always waiting to change and shower with him. Dustin wanted to say something but he was afraid of what Travis would think. He did his best to ignore him and just quickly shower and get back into his school uniform but not only was Travis there it became pretty obvious he was checking Dustin out which made him even more self conscious than ever. He was almost sure that Travis liked him more than just as a friend.

As much as Dustin liked Travis he had a crush of his own, one that he couldn't let anyone know about. He watched Mr. Blake write today's homework assignment on the black board and wished he would come to PE to shower with him. Dustin had always liked men for as long as he could remember but he really liked Mr. Blake. Mr. Blake was 42 and a stern disciplinarian in the classroom and as the school's swim coach. Tall and fit he looked like a drill sergeant. Dustin thought Mr. Blake could order him to do anything and he would gladly do it. He was almost jealous of how Travis would get in trouble a couple of times a week and have to spend his lunch with Mr. Blake even though it meant getting swats from the paddle Mr. Blake kept in his desk. Dustin was daydreaming about Mr. Blake when Travis poked him hard in the leg with his pencil.

"Ow!!" Dustin yelled louder than he meant to.

Mr. Blake turned around quickly and scowled at them both. "That's it you two. You've pushed me way too far. When class is over you two stay with me."

Dustin felt his heart drop to his stomach. He had been thinking how he would like to spend more time with Mr. Blake but now he was scared. Dustin had never been paddled before even by his own parents. All the other boys in class were staring at he and Travis knowing what was going to happen at lunch. Dustin shot Travis the meanest look he could but Travis only smiled and pretended to laugh at him.

"Dumb ass" Dustin thought to himself.

The bell rang for lunchtime but Dustin and Travis remained in their seats. Neither noticed when Mr. Blake locked the door after the other students left. Mr. Blake looked at the two students still seated in the classroom. He went back to his desk and opened a drawer and took out a wooden paddle. Mr. Blake stood there for a moment and then called both of them to the front of the class.

"Well it seems like you gentlemen are having a hard time focusing on school today. Dustin I'm really surprised at you. You're normally a better student than this" Mr. Blake said holding the paddle in his hand.

Travis was still smiling but Dustin looked at the ground ashamed and scared he couldn't believe this was really happening to him.
"Yes sir" he said softly.

Mr. Blake looked over at Travis. "What have you got to say for yourself Travis"

Travis shrugged his shoulders, "I don't know." He said smugly.

"Well Travis since you're the one with the biggest attitude, I guess you get to go first. Drop your shorts, bend over and grab your shoes." Mr. Blake ordered.

Travis smiled at him, unbuttoned and unzipped his navy blue uniform shorts then pulled the shorts and his boxers down to his knees in one quick movement. He turned around and reached down for his shoes. Travis was a competitive swimmer spending a couple of hours everyday in the sun training. His pale white butt cheeks strongly contrasted with his dark brown legs and back.

Mr. Blake stood to one side of Travis and swung his paddle it landed with a loud smacking sound on Travis's butt. He swung the paddle five more time and by the time he was done Travis butt was a healthy shade of red.

"That's enough for you Travis, stand up." Mr. Blake said.

Dustin was mortified. It was one thing to be paddled but he had no idea it would be on his bare ass. He watched Travis get his and when he stood up he was sure Travis would be crying. Instead when Travis stood up and turned around he was smirking and Dustin couldn't help noticing Travis's dick was hard and sticking up. No wonder Travis was getting paddled all the time, he liked it. This wasn't fair at all.

Mr. Blake apparently didn't notice Travis's erection at all and just turned to Dustin and said "Your turn now Dustin. Drop your shorts and bend over"

Dustin just froze. He couldn't move.

"Travis help Dustin with his shorts." Mr. Blake commanded seeing that Dustin wasn't going to be able to do it on his own.

Travis waddled over to Dustin with his shorts still around his knees. He slowly unbuttoned and unzipped Dustin's shorts smiling. He pulled them down to Dustin's knees and then did the same with Dustin's white briefs. He turned Dustin around and whispered in his ear "Just do what he says, it will be okay, I promise."

Dustin slowly bent over and touched his shoes. He felt scarred and exposed.

"Since this is your first time I'm going to take it easy on you. I won't even use the paddle." Mr. Blake said with a hint of kindness in his voice.

Dustin swallowed hard as he waited for the first blow. Mr. Blake smacked Dustin's bare butt with his hand. Dustin was surprised because it wasn't very hard at all. He was even more surprised when Mr. Blake's hand would linger on his butt after each smack and give one his cheeks a gentle rub and squeeze. It didn't hurt at all and it even felt good. So good that he was getting hard just like Travis. This was really embarrassing. When he turned around to face Mr. Blake he put his hand in front of his erection hoping to hide it.

Mr. Blake looked at the new pink ass in front of him. He had his eye on Dustin for a while and thought the boy liked him but wasn't sure. Mr. Blake and Travis had been having lunchtime sex since the third week of school. He liked Travis but he had always been more attracted to the shy quiet ones like Dustin. When Travis told him that he had a crush on Dustin and thought Dustin would probably be ok with a little lunchtime action, Mr. Blake thought why not take a chance. So he and Travis had set up Dustin to get in trouble. When the spanking was done and the boy turned around to face him with hands barely concealing his little hard-on Mr. Blake knew Travis was right. The skin on Dustin's butt was smooth and flawless and Mr. Blake could feel his own erection pressing against the inside of his pants.

Mr. Blake looked at the boys "Well now that the paddling is over I think you both owe me an apology for disrupting my class. Travis why don't you show Dustin how to make a proper apology."

Dustin watched as Travis waddled over to Mr. Blake. He was shocked when Travis sunk down to his knees and unbuckled Mr. Blake's belt

and then unbuttoned his pants and pulled them down. Dustin wasn't sure what was going on but he couldn't take his eyes off Mr. Blake's huge erection.

Mr. Blake motioned to Dustin "Come a little closer so you can see how to do this".

Dustin did as he was told. He was still a little scared but now he was curious about what would happen next. He watched with total amazement as Travis took hold of Mr. Blake's hard dick and then started to lick the large purple head at the top.

Travis had been sucking dick for quite awhile. Mostly other boys but Mr. Blake had taught him a lot and he really enjoyed pleasing him. He slowly slid the Mr. Blake's hard-on into his mouth careful to avoid grazing it with his teeth. He did his best to swallow the big dick but never could get the whole thing in his mouth. He started slowly moving his head up and down. He looked over at Dustin watching him suck dick and thought what a turn on it was to have him watch. Mr. Blake put one hand on the back of his head and started moving his hips, fucking Travis's face.

Mr. Blake enjoyed Travis's newfound expertise but he was a teacher and was looking forward to a new student. He let Travis work on his dick for a little while longer and then pulled it out.

"That was a very nice apology Travis but I think we need to let Dustin apologize to me now" Mr. Blake said.

Travis stood up and wiped his mouth. "C'mon Dustin it's fun".

Dustin stumbled over in front of Mr. Blake nearly tripping over his shorts that were now around his ankles. He looked up at Mr. Blake who smiled at him while putting his hand on Dustin's shoulder gently pushing him down. Dustin went down to his knees. He starred at Mr. Blake's erection with a mix of excitement and apprehension.

Mr. Blake told Dustin gently "Give it a little kiss"

Dustin took a deep breath and leaned over and kissed the dick in front of him. He tasted Travis's saliva and a man's penis for the first time. Not bad he thought to himself. He looked up at Mr. Blake, who lightly stroked his hair.

"Very good Dustin, now open your mouth for me." He ordered Dustin.

Dustin opened his mouth wide and Mr. Blake put his dick in his mouth. Instinctively Dustin started sucking on it.

Mr. Blake looked at Travis who looked a little left out. "Why don't you help him Travis"

Travis was a little jealous. He had told Mr. Blake he liked Dustin and hoped that maybe Dustin would give him a blowjob first but this would be fun to.

"Move your head back and forth like this." Travis said as he held Dustin's head and moved it for him up and down on Mr. Blake's dick. Dustin remembered Travis doing the same thing and started moving his head on his own feeling Mr. Blake's dick sliding in and out of his mouth. Mr. Blake couldn't help but smile at how well his new student was doing.

He looked down at Dustin with his dick moving in and out of the boy's beautiful face. He could already feel the oncoming orgasm. Dustin was surprised when Mr. Blake's dick got even bigger and harder in his mouth.

"You're doing a great job Dustin, I want to show you how good you make me feel", Mr. Blake assured him.

Dustin wasn't sure what Mr. Blake meant. Then Mr. Blake pulled his dick out of his mouth and started stroking it with his hand. Dustin watched intensely. After a few strokes Mr. Blake came hard in long streams. Dustin saw the cum shoot out of Mr. Blake's dick and then felt its warmth as it hit his face. Dustin was turned on big time.

"That was totally cool!", Dustin exclaimed with cum dripping down his face.

"It sure was Dustin, looks like you've done this before." Travis teased.

"Have not, it was my first time." Dustin argued back.

"Yeah, sure." Travis said sarcastically.

"You two knock it off" Mr. Blake told them both, "Dustin did you have fun?"

"Uh huh, I wish it wasn't over." Dustin replied.

"Over? We've just started." Mr. Blake said laughing.

"Really?", Dustin asked wondering what would happen next.