

**Sexy Boy Jogger**  
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Gay Adult Youth Incest

Mike lives next door to the sexiest 12 year old boy alive. Cody, the sexy 12 year old, loves to run cross-country and swim. His body is a work of art. Mike loves perving the kid's magnificent body. Mike never dared to dream that he might be able to separate this blond Greek god from his clothes. It is as if fate is smiling on Mike's lustful intentions.

**Please let me know if this is a story that you like and want it to continue at**  
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*As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't...please practice safe sex. This story is a total fantasy. Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write me. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at [mack1137@gmail.com](mailto:mack1137@gmail.com).*

*Please let me know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about my 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> .*

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### **Sexy Boy Jogger**

The night before last Cody and his dad Jeff were just getting home from a run. I had been working in the yard and stopped to talk to them. Jeff and his wife Maggie are both doctors at Winfield Memorial Hospital. Jeff is a doctor in the Trauma Center and Maggie is an OB/GYN.

I had the opportunity to study father and son while they stood side by side. Cody was a miniature version of his father. Both of them were very handsome and very sexy. It seemed strange to describe a boy who just turned 12 as being sexy...but Cody was definitely sexy.

Both father and son had lean and muscular builds. It was easy to see why Cody's arms and legs were almost hairless. Jeff had very little body hair. Both of them wore running shorts and athletic t-shirts.

As we stood there talking about our day, Cody was a typical preteen boy unsure of what to do with his growing body. As he stood there talking, Cody draped one arm over the top of his head. That revealed his cute little arm pit with a few wispy blond hairs.

His dad told me how he struggled to keep up with Cody when he was in full stride running. Jeff wrapped his arm lovingly around Cody and gave him a manly hug. Cody, unlike most boys his age, seemed comfortable with his dad's show of affection. Their

perspiration soaked athletic t-shirts revealed their erect nipples as the cool evening air caused them to become turgid.

As my eyes strayed down their shorts, both work Nike running shorts. Cody's were gray and soaked with perspiration like his t-shirt. The light weight fabric clung to their bodies. It appeared that neither father nor son wore anything under their shorts. Jeff's soggy shorts clung to his body and outlined his manhood. It was apparent that Jeff's member when flaccid hung down and was approximately 6". The corona of his penis was clearly silhouetted. It made my mouth water.

I glanced over and saw that Cody's young member was also outlined. His was about 2" and stood out slightly from his body. He looked so sexy.

I would have paid anything to be able to drop to my knees and suck both of their sweaty members.

My eyes traveled quickly down their legs and Cody's were completely hairless. I realized that I had been staring at Cody too long. I shook my head and looked at Cody and told him that with his lean muscular build and those strong thighs and calves he was going to be awesome at cross country.

Jeff quickly jumped in and began to talk about Cody's muscular development. He proudly knelt beside his son and talked about the fine development of his calves and he held up the hem of one leg of the running shorts to reveal more of Cody's thigh.

I noticed that the bulge in Jeff's shorts was slightly fuller. It was taking everything that I had not to throw a huge rod.

As the two of them turned to leave, I could not get in the house fast enough. I stripped naked and flopped back on my bed and began to stroke my throbbing member. I imagined young Cody standing naked and erect in front of me. I visualized myself dropping to my knees in front of this awesome boy and slowly licking his erect boy member. I was driving myself crazy trying to imagine what he looked like naked.

I visualized him stroking his erection and his face contorting with the pleasure of his hand caressing his young member. I felt the tension build in my loins as I imagined him stepping beside my bed and showering me with his immature seed. That was when I erupted. Hot thick creamy man seed flooded over my chest and abdomen. My treasure trail and sandy colored pubes were covered with my thick hot semen.

I jumped in the shower and as I scrubbed off my man seed I wondered if I would ever have the chance to see the young Greek god next door naked. I dried off and crawled into bed naked. I quickly drifted off to sleep.

My sleep was fitful as I imagined what it would be like to caress Cody's smooth soft skin. In my dream my fingers slowly explored his magnificent naked body and he

shivered continuously as I explored every inch of him. My exploration excited Cody to the point that his body shook with sexual tension. With out ever touching his throbbing boyhood, Cody was on the verge of orgasm. In my dream Cody began to groan as my finger tips danced lightly over the sensitive nerve ending on the backs of his thighs. It was then that the boy emitted a deep guttural boy groan and his body convulsed as he ejaculated his immature clear semen all over me. I woke up panting and realized that the orgasm had been mine. I had a powerful wet dream and my body and bed clothes were soaked with my hot semen. I tried to think of the last time I had experienced a wet dream.

Champ stood beside the bed and sniffed the air. He was clearly excited by the strong scent of man sex. I looked at the clock and saw that it was 5:45 and decided that I might as well get up. I needed to finish my editor's corner column for a technical trade journal that I edit so that we could send it to press. I decided that I would take Champ for a nice long walk so I could think about what I needed to write.

I had a busy day planned and decided to get started early. I live on a corner lot. We went out to the garage and I grabbed champ's leash. Since it was still dark I took a flash light off the shelf to help drivers see Champ and me as we walked along. We walked down the driveway and went across the street so that we were walking facing traffic. I saw a blond blur run up the driveway next door. It was my 12 year old neighbor Cody.

Cody was about 5'5" tall with sun bleached blond hair and a runner/swimmer build. The boy loved both sports. In the summer he was on the swim team and this year was running track and cross country. It is unusual to see a boy that young with a sculpted lean muscular body. While most of his friends had buzz cuts, Cody wore his hair long...almost to his shoulders. His bangs were almost constantly drooping down over one of his deep blue eyes.

As I watched Cody begin his morning run in the light from my flash light, I was immediately distracted by his beauty. Cody yelled good morning as he hit his full stride. He ran like a young colt. The power and grace of his body was a work of art. I watched as his powerful young legs reached what appeared to be a graceful and effortless stride. I was amazed at the speed with which he disappeared into the darkness of the morning.

I tried diligently to think about writing my column, but all that I could see in my mind's eye was that beautiful boy. I walked about a half mile and decided that I was not making any progress on writing my column. Champ and I turned back toward home. When I was about 2 blocks from the house, Cody went striding by us. The still morning air was suddenly filled with the wonderful scent of young boy.

That was when it happened. I watched Cody's silhouette suddenly jerk and pitch sideways. His young body tumbled forward. The still morning was filled with a startled cry and gasp of pain. That was followed by the thud his body made when it impacted the hard ground. Champ and I raced forward to see if he was hurt.

By the time we reached Cody, he lay on the ground holding his right ankle. He was moaning continuously. By the light of the flashlight I could see that the ankle was swelling rapidly. I wondered if it was broken. Champ licked Cody's face and whined to show his concern.

I released Champ from his leash and told him to sit. Keeping the weight off the bad ankle, I helped Cody stand. After thinking about it for a moment, I decided that a piggy back ride was the best way to get him home. I bent and helped Cody climb up my back doing my best to keep from jostling his bad ankle. Every once and a while, he would wince with pain. I started to walk toward his house and told Champ to heel. He fell in right beside us and seemed genuinely concerned about Cody.

Cody had wrapped his sweat slicked arms around my neck. My arms were under his thighs and supported most of his weight. The feeling of his warm sweat slicked thigh against my arm was almost sexual. I felt his flaccid boyhood and testicles against my back through his thin shorts and my light cotton t-shirt. I was in heaven.

As we neared his house, I was sure I felt his young member becoming turgid. We walked down his driveway. That was when I saw that both of his parent's cars were gone. There was a note from his dad on the back door. It told Cody that they both had to get to the hospital early and that breakfast was on the table.

Cody started making noises about needing to go in and get ready for school. I assured him that was a bad idea. I told him I would come in and help him. He thanked me as I carried him into the family room. I lowered myself so that he could slide off my back on to the arm of the couch. He winced as his right foot briefly made light contact with the floor.

I looked at the ankle and it was twice its normal size. It was already beginning to get black and blue. Cody tried to bravely tell me that he would be okay.

I asked him if he could put any weight on his foot.

Cody gingerly put some weight on the foot and cried out in pain. I told him we needed to get some ice on it as soon as possible to keep the swelling from getting worse. I helped Cody lie back on the couch and put some pillows under the leg to elevate it.

In the kitchen I found a large Ziplock bag and I filled it with ice and wrapped it in a towel. I also found some Advil in the cabinet above the stove. Armed with the Advil, ice and a glass of water, I went back to the family room to check on Cody. He looked pale and said the ankle hurt. I gave him the Advil and put the ice on his leg. I grabbed the phone and called Jeff's cell phone.

On what I suspected was the last ring before voice mail, a woman answered in a harried voice.

Cody your dad can't answer right now he is in a trauma. He'll have to call you

This is not Cody. I am Mike the neighbor. Tell Jeff that Cody got hurt jogging...nothing that serious...but he needs to call when he can.

Oh my...hold on she said. I listened to her tell Jeff what was going on.

Mike how is Cody? His dad asked.

He stepped on something twisted his ankle and fell. It is either badly sprained or broken and Cody is in a lot of pain.

Oh my God...how did he get home? Jeff asked.

Champ and I brought him home. Cody got a piggy back ride. I told him. He is on the couch with it elevated and has ice on it. I also gave him a couple of Advil.

Jeff told me that I did all of the right things. Jeff said I don't know how either Maggie or I can get away. This place is a zoo.

I would be happy to bring Cody in. I think he needs a shower...particularly if he ends up in a cast.

Jeff laughed and agreed. Would you mind helping him? I don't want him to fall in the shower on top of everything else.

No problem...I would be happy to help Cody. I will get him showered and dressed and we will come to the emergency room, I told Jeff.

Jeff thanked me and told me he expected to be free by the time we get there.

I carried Cody piggy back to his parents room and set him gently on the edge of their bed. I explained that we were going to shower together so that I could help him keep his balance.

Cody blushed as he nodded his head yes. I lifted his t-shirt over his head and could not help staring at the few wispy white blond hairs under his arms. I helped Cody into a standing position with all of his weight on his good leg. I bent down and Cody used my shoulders to steady himself. I put my thumbs in the waistband of his Nike running shorts and found that Cody was not wearing anything under the shorts. As I started to slide the shorts down, Cody's boy boner was clearly tenting the front of the shorts. I pulled down his shorts until they snagged on his erection. I pulled out the front of the shorts and allowed them to fall to the floor. Cody's magnificent boy boner was fully revealed.

I was impressed by the size of his erection he was about 4 1/4" and surprisingly thick. He had a tiny bit of blond pubic hair. I looked in his eyes and he clearly noticed that I had

been staring at his boy member. I smiled at him and told him it was pretty impressive for a guy his age. A smile lit up his face and then he blushed deep red as he looked at his boner.

Cody, don't worry about it. Guys your age going through puberty get boners all the time. It is okay.

I was fighting an erection myself and I hoped my own member did not betray how sexy I found this beautiful boy. I slipped my own t-shirt over my head. I toed off my shoes and I pulled down my shorts and briefs in one motion. Cody's eyes were glued to my penis.

Cody realized that I caught him perving my body. He looked up into my eyes and his whole upper body started to turn deep red.

I grinned at him and told him that being curious about other guys is normal too. I quickly changed the subject and told him that there were two ways to get him into the shower. He could try hopping on one leg leaning on me for balance or I could carry him piggy back.

Not surprisingly, Cody said he wanted to try hopping. He put his hand on my shoulder and hopped two or three steps. He cried out from the pain. I stopped him and bent down so that he could easily mount me. The feeling of his soft skin and firm member pressed against my back was more than I could take and suddenly I had a massively hard erection. The feeling of his stiff young member rubbing against my back was exquisitely pleasurable.

As I set Cody down I apologized to him about having an erection too.

Cody immediately said...no way...cool...can I see it?

I turned and faced him and my 7" erection was throbbing and precum was beginning to form at the tip.

Wow...it's huge, Cody told me. It is so big....so cool. I had no idea that they could get that big, he told me as he looked in my deep brown eyes. And you have so much hair. Will mine be like yours?

I smiled and told him it probably would be. Their shower was huge and it had two separate shower heads. I turned on both. We stood side by side waiting for the water to warm up. Cody continued to stare at my penis as it began to leak a stream of precum.

Cody and I had the same thought at the same moment. He looked at me and asked, Mike...we don't...like...have to...you know...tell mom and dad about this do we?

I laughed and told him that it would be a good idea if we didn't tell them. They would probably be weirded out by the two of us having boners in their shower. I think we should keep this between us.

Cody grinned and nodded. He looked at me and wanted to know if he could ask me something.

I grinned at him and told him he could ask me anything.

I was just wondering...you know...if that is cum leaking out of your...you know...uhhhh....boner? Cody asked me while blushing a deep red.

That is a great question, I told him. No...it is not cum. Most guys call it precum. It is a lubricant that guys get when they are really turned on. It makes intercourse easier because the penis is slippery.

Cody looked at me and asked very seriously if I was really turned on because I wanted to fuck him.

I am turned on, but I am not planning to fuck you. And I think the water is ready. Wrap your arm around my shoulder and I will help you get under the shower. I got his front wet and as I turned him around to get his back wet he pulled our bodies close enough that my erection was rubbing against his abs. The contact with his body sent shockwaves of pleasure through my body. I moved around to his side so that I did not accidentally ejaculate my seed all over his beautiful body. I told Cody to lean back against my arm so that we could get his hair wet. Once his hair was completely wet, Cody turned against my body and this time he pulled our naked bodies tightly together. I felt his throbbing member against my upper thigh.

Cody moaned and told me how good it felt. He looked up at me with a very worried look. You aren't mad are you Mike...I just wanted...you know...to...well...you know...see what it felt like...it felt awesome...please tell me you aren't mad.

I couldn't help myself. He was just so damn cute. I pulled him tight against me and told him that I wasn't mad...and it does feel...well...awesome!

After holding him tight against me for a few minutes, I told him I thought we had better get him washed and to the hospital before they send an ambulance for you. I helped him lean against the wall and that is when I noticed his swollen wrist. I told him I was going to wash his back first. I hope you don't mind, I told him, but I didn't bring a wash cloth. Do you mind if I just use my hands.

Cody told me that would be fine. I saw his boner engorge and knew he was excited about me having my hands all over him.

I soaped my hands and began to wash his shoulders and arms. His body was so soft and sexy. I felt his toned muscles in his shoulders and back. I soaped my hand again and I began to wash his lower back. I skipped over his hips and knelt to wash his legs. I washed his calf and worked my way up his left leg to his thigh. When I reached the top of his thigh my fingers brushed against his scrotum. He moaned and I knew it was a moan of pleasure. I then repeated the process on the other leg and once again brushed my fingers against his scrotum. I slowly washed his thighs so that my fingers brushed his boy jewels repeatedly.

Then it was time for the moment of truth. I slowly washed his hips and with my thumbs I parted the beautiful boy globes for my first close up view of a virgin 12 year old. It was awesome. I soaped my hands again and I began to wash and gently massage his sacred place. I dipped the tip of my finger briefly in his pleasure center he groaned. I knew that I needed to stop, but it was such a magnificent experience. I knew it was wrong, but I wanted Cody to know how much pleasure I could give him. I spent a few more minutes massaging and lightly dipping first one index finger and then the tip of the other until I felt him begin to push back. I knew we needed to stop before the situation got completely out of control. I so wanted to lick and pleasure this beautiful boy with my tongue.

I turned him around and the head of his circumcised penis was purple and throbbing with pleasure. I stood and slowly washed his beautiful face. There was not one trace of hair or even a blemish. It was perfect. I massaged his forehead with my thumbs and then his cheeks. Cody had a very cute button nose. His lips were full, dark pink and very kissable. I almost lost control and leaned down and kissed them soap and all. I ran the tips of my soapy fingers down his neck and then caressed it with both hands. His eyes opened to look at me and he gave me a sexy smile.

While our eyes were locked my hands moved to his strong shoulders and I soaped them thoroughly. I poured some more body wash in my hands and began to wash his chest. His nipples were dark red and about the size of a nickel. They were totally erect and I could not resist slowly dragging the tips of my fingers over the sensitive nubbins. I could feel his athletic body jerk subtly with each stimulation of a nipple. His erection jerked in sympathy. I looked at his face and saw that his eyes were rolled up in his head as a result of the pleasure I caused him.

I continued to stimulate his nipples as I knelt before him. I was mesmerized by the way his erection responded to the nipple stimulation. I continued with one hand to stimulate his nipples while my other hand reached behind him and probed his sacred place. My index finger was still slippery with body wash and the tip slipped easily in his pleasure chamber.

Cody gasped as I wiggled the tip of my finger. My hand on his chest felt his breathing rate increase. His nipples were as hard as a pink pencil eraser. I squeezed a nipple as my finger penetrated Cody to the second knuckle. His hips began to undulate and he began to fuck himself on my finger. I moved to the other nipple and began to pinch it rather

hard. I found his immature prostate and made sure that each thrust massaged his pleasure point. Cody groaned from deep inside his chest and I knew that he had just passed the point of no return. He impaled himself on my finger and I watched his young member jerk and throb. He cried out as he thrust forward and his corona rubbed against my cheek. I felt his hot boy semen explode on my cheek he was thrusting instinctively and I moved my head slightly so that his beautiful penis thrust next against my lips.

Ungggg...oh yeah..., Cody groaned as his penis spilled his immature seed on my lips. He was totally lost in his own pleasure as his erection ground against my other cheek leaving a smaller trail of thin clear boy semen.

Cody's orgasm passed almost as quickly as it came on. He looked down at my semen covered face. I licked his boy seed off my lips. It was sweet with the slightest hint of being salty. The expression on his face turned to awe as he watched my tongue lick his seed from my lips.

I saw the worried look wash across his face. I looked up at him and smiled. You taste magnificent, I told him.

I do? He asked with an innocent boyish look.

You do! I told him as I leaned forward and licked the remainder of his seed from the tip of his penis. You taste awesome. I stood and kissed Cody full on the lips. At first his body was tense and then he began to hold me tight. My aching erection was pressed against his abs as the beautiful boy squirmed against me. My loins were tensed and my seed demanded release. I felt his small hand go between our bodies and wrap around my aching member.

It is slippery, Cody told me as he looked up at me. He massaged the shaft and asked me if I was going to cum?

That was all it took to push past the point of no return. I heard my own body emit a low growl that surprised even me. I felt the hot seed race from deep inside me as his fingers caressed my glans and corona.

I began to thrust my hard cock into his fist. I vaguely heard Cody say, cool...you are going to cum...hot!

I felt the seed burn through the 7" of my thick man tube and erupt from the tip. I have never felt such a powerful orgasm. Rope after rope of semen ejaculated from my rigid member. Cody pulled back to watch the eruption. As he did, the second volley of hot semen shot forcefully from my organ and splattered his beautiful face with thick hot creamy man seed. Somewhere vaguely in my consciousness I worried about the boy being grossed out. There was no way to stop the eruption and the third jet landed on his rosy lips. The remaining ejaculations sprayed over his abdomen. He looked up at me with man cum all over his beautiful face. He was without a doubt the sexiest thing that I

had ever seen. I was scared that he would had that I had cum all over him and his face gave no indication of how he felt. Cody just looked amazed.

Suddenly he laughed and said, I guess we are even. His pink tongue snaked out and found a large deposit of my seed on his upper lip. He tasted it and thought about it for a moment. Kind of salty, Cody said. He savored the taste on his tongue. I think I like it, he told me. He gave me an innocent look and told me, I will probably have to have more to know for sure.

I laughed out loud and hugged the most beautiful boy I had ever seen. I scrubbed both of our bodies of our seed. Then I set about washing his hair. I shut off the water and went in search of towels. I came back and wrapped him in a towel. I dried every inch of his body. Then I couldn't help it, I leaned down and kissed him.

Cody wrapped his arms around my neck and he kissed me back...long and hard and passionately. His boy boner was hard again.

I picked his naked body up in my arms and I carried him to his room. I laid him on the bed. He told me where to find underwear, shorts and a t-shirt. I dressed him and put on one shoe.

I picked him up and carried him next door to my car. I gently slid him in the front seat and I ran in to put on clean shorts and a t-shirt. I grabbed my leather flip flops, my wallet and keys and ran back to the car. We drove quietly for a few minutes.

That was awesome! Cody told me. Best thing that ever happened to me, he said with a mischievous smile. Mike...

Yeah, I answered.

Do you think we could...you know...like...well...ever...like...that was so cool...you know...again? Cody asked blushing deeply.

Only as often as you want to my beautiful boy, I told him. We just can't ever tell anyone.

He looked at me with wonderment in his eyes. I swear...I will never tell anybody! Cody told me with a serious look on his face. He reached over and held my hand.

We arrived at the hospital and drove up under the emergency room portico. I stopped the car and I went around to Cody's side. I told the attendant that we needed a wheel chair. I scooped up Cody in my arms and carried him to the wheel chair.

The volunteer looked at the bare swollen and discolored ankle and ask the boy if he was Cody.

Cody said yes.

The attendant told me that Dr. Jeff was expecting us and he offered to park my car. I handed him the keys and he told me he would find me in a few minutes.

I wheeled Cody to Triage. The Trauma Center nurse manager ran out of her office and began to check Cody over as if he was mortally wounded. At the same time she dialed Jeff's extension and told him Cody was here. I could see Jeff running down the hall with a worried expression on his face. He burst through the double doors while calling Maggie's extension. All he told her was Cody just arrived. They studied his swollen ankle and after I mentioned it his wrist.

I just stood back and let them do their work. Jeff quickly gave orders for x-rays and then turned to me. With tears in his eyes, Jeff turned to me and bear hugged me telling me he didn't know what would have happened if I had not been there. Maggie came running up hysterical and wanted to know what was going on. Her whole midsection was covered in blood.

Neither of them seemed to notice or even care. Jeff hugged Maggie and told her it did not look that bad. He told her that Cody was in x-ray and they both started down the hall without saying anything. Jeff suddenly realized I wasn't with them and he yelled for them to follow me.

One of the guys in the waiting room asked me who I knew.

I laughed and told him that it doesn't hurt if the patient is the doctors' son. I followed Maggie and Jeff down the hall as Jeff explained what had happened and suddenly Maggie stopped dead and turned to me. That was my second tearful bear hug that morning and I was really beginning to enjoy this.

Tom Johnson, the senior Orthopedics Resident, was going down the hall when Jeff yelled for him to follow him STAT. Tom spun around and we all gathered outside x-ray. The x-ray technician wheeled Cody out and told Jeff that he was taking Cody to C-33. I told Jeff I would go with Cody. He and Maggie nodded willing the images to process.

We settled in the room and they began to take Cody's history. Jeff and Maggie showed up moments later. Jeff told Cody that it was broken and that the wrist had some serious ligament damage. He explained that they were going to put a cast on the foot and he would have a walking cast. They also decided to put a soft cast on the arm to give the ligaments time to mend. The Orthopedics PA showed up to take Cody to the cast room.

We all trailed along behind them and stood in the doorway and watched the PA apply the cast while his boss watched.

When they wheeled Cody out he had an arm and leg in a cast. We took him out and the attendant went to get the car. I suggested that the young wild man spend the afternoon on my couch. Jeff and Maggie hugged me and told me that they could not thank me enough.

I scooped Cody up and put him in the seat. Dang...you weigh a whole lot more than you did a little bit ago...must be that gourmet lunch they served you, I told him with a laugh.

Man I am hungry, Cody yelped.

Dude you are high maintenance...next you'll tell me you want fries with that. Maggie and Jeff laughed at us as we piled in the car and drove off.

I stopped and got us sandwiches on the way home. I carried him in and set him at the kitchen table. I watched the boy inhale his lunch. It was like watching a pack of wolves feed. Clearly he was becoming a growing teenager.

When we were done, I carried him into the couch. I knelt beside him and asked him if everything was okay. Cody ran his fingers through my hair. He looked at me and told me everything was great.

Uhhhhh....Mike...do ya think we could...like...go to your room for a little while?

I answered by picking him up and carrying Cody to the bedroom. I laid him on the bed.

Cody looked at me hopefully. I...uhhhh....was wondering...you know...about...well...the naked stuff....maybe...you know?

I hugged him and in a quick motion stripped off his t-shirt. His shorts and underwear quickly followed. The beautiful boy was naked again except for his two casts.

Cody reached over and felt the hard bulge in my shorts. Mmmmm so cool, Cody told me. He unzipped the shorts and pulled the shorts and boxers down in one motion. I pulled off my t-shirt. I stretched out naked beside the beautiful naked 12 year old blond Greek god. I pulled Cody's body against mine.

I kissed his lips and then I pulled back and asked him, have you ever done anything like this before.

Not really...nothing like this and he rubbed his naked boner against my abs, Cody told me.

What have you done? I asked him.

He looked up at me with those big blue eyes and asked, can I tell you anything?

Cody what ever you say is between us and I rubbed my leaking erection all over his abs.

Well my friend Joey spent the night a few weeks ago. We got naked and felt each other up and kind of rubbed together. I got close to a climax, but stopped because I was pretty sure he could not cum. I was afraid he would be grossed out if I shot all over him.

I nodded and asked if he did stuff with any of his other friends. My friend Mike and I have talked about jacking off but we haven't done anything. I think he wants to do stuff but is scared.

What about your dad? I asked him.

Cody bit his lip and hesitated. Well...mom did have to work last weekend. Saturday afternoon we were out in the yard playing football. We both got hot and sweaty. We went in the kitchen for a cold drink. We went in the family room and turned on a football game. We set our drinks on the coffee table and dad picked me up and said we would be couch potatoes together. I was kind of on top of him and between his legs. As we watched the game he started rubbing my arm and then slipped his hand under my t-shirt. He rubbed my tummy. It kind of gave me the funny feelings but I didn't get a boner. Then he rubbed my chest and kept rubbing my nipples. That really gave me the strong feelings and I got hard. He just kept rubbing his thumb over my nipple. I kind of wiggled around and that is when I felt his boner. I didn't say anything. I knew he could see my boner in my shorts.

He kept rubbing my nipples and then his other hand rubbed my tummy. His fingers went under my waist band and got real close to my boner but he never touched it. When the game ended he told me to go take a shower and he was going to take one too. Then we went and got something to eat and he never said any more about it.

Did you like it when he was touching you and you felt his boner? I asked Cody.

He looked up at me with those big blue eyes and nodded yes. I was kind of scared, he told me. But I really wanted him to keep going. I wanted to be naked with him like I am with you. Do you think that is wrong? Cody asked me with a concerned look on that angelic face.

I hugged him and kissed his forehead. I loved the scent of boy. I loved everything about this kid. I thought for a moment about my answer. I looked at him and told him about my dad. I told him that my mom was a nurse and when I was between 10 and 15 years old mom worked nights.

I couldn't wait for dad to get home from work. Every night when he came home we would sit at the kitchen table with a glass of ice tea and he would ask me about my day and then I would ask him about his day. Dad was a carpenter. He always wanted to take a shower when he got home. I followed him into their bedroom and watched him undress while we continued to talk. I liked talking to him but mostly I wanted to see him naked.

He was a big guy...about 6'3" tall and very muscular. He had some dark brown hair on his chest and really dark brown pubic hair. I was fascinated by his pubic hair. His penis hung down about 4" and was surrounded by what looked to me like really large balls. I looked so cool...I just wanted to touch it. He knew I was staring at him and didn't seem to care. Sometimes he thought I went away and I was still there. After he was in the shower for a while I would hear a slapping sound and then after a little while he would groan. It worried me but I never asked him about it.

One night he must of thought I was doing my homework because he opened the curtain suddenly and I was standing there. His penis was so big. I wanted to apologize for being there but I couldn't make my mouth move. I finally said...Daddy it is so big....wow.

I could tell he was startled. I got scared and I started saying I was sorry and tears kind of leaked out of my eyes because I was sure I had made him mad.

He quickly stepped out of the shower while it was still running. He scooped me up and held me tight to his naked body. He told me it was okay and that he wasn't mad...just startled because he did not know I was there. He kissed me and hugged me tight.

When he finally set me back down, I was soaked. His penis was still hard. He asked me since I was already wet if I wanted to shower with him. I couldn't get my clothes off fast enough. I got in the shower with him and I could not take my eyes off of his throbbing boner. I was mesmerized.

That was when he began to wash his erection and scrotum. My little boner was rock hard too. I could not help myself; I asked him why it was so big?

He smiled and said as I got older my penis would get bigger too. He told me he would explain it in a few minutes. He lathered up his hands with soap and began to wash me. I loved the feelings his hands were causing all over my body. When he washed my boner and scrotum bolts of pleasure flashed through my body. I hoped the feelings would go on forever, but he rinsed me off and we got out of the shower. Dad got a towel and dried us off and then he took my hand and led me to their bed.

We stretched out side by side. He asked me if I knew where babies came from.

I told him that mommies and daddies love each other a lot and then there is a baby in the mommies' tummy.

He smiled and told me that was the little kid version of how it happened. He asked me if I had seen Mom naked and I blushed and told him yes. He explained that women have a special place between their legs called a vagina instead of having a penis like ours. He told me, when boys see or hear something sexy their penis gets hard like yours and mine are now. I told Cody that was when Dad touched my penis. He took my hand and told me to gently feel his scrotum and testicles as he explained how they produced baby

making seed. He explained that when a man and woman want to make a baby the man puts his penis in the woman's vagina.

As Cody listened to the story I could tell from his moving around and the way that he rubbed his boner against my abs that he was getting very excited.

I continued the story and told him that Dad explained how good it felt for a penis to be inside a vagina. I asked my dad why it felt so good. He reached in the drawer of the bedside table and grabbed a bottle of lube. Dad put some in the palm of his hand and he made a fist around my boy boner. He told me that the vagina feels kind of like this. It is warm and wet. It hugs the hard penis and causes the man to want to thrust his penis in and out of the vagina. Dad told me to move my penis in and out of his fist. I told Cody that I did and it felt awesome. Dad explained that when a guy starts thrusting his penis in and out of the woman's vagina it feels really good for both of them. The guy doesn't want to stop.

I told Cody that even though I didn't want to stop because it felt so good, I had stopped thrusting my 10 year old penis in my dad's fist. He asked me if I wanted to keep going. I nodded yes and began to thrust my boy boner into his fist. He had me feel the tubes that came out of the top of his testicles and explained that the thrusting made the seed begin to move up through the tubes. He told me to keep thrusting. I told him it was starting to feel funny.

Cody looked at me shocked, you mean he let you climax when you were ten. I nodded yes. I told Cody that I kept asking if I should stop and Dad told me no. He told me that if the man keeps thrusting he will get a very strong good feeling. Dad could tell I was close and he described the point of no return when the feeling is so strong that the man cannot stop. That was when I cried out and kept slamming my boy boner in his fist. My body convulsed with the most powerful feeling ever. When it stopped he just held me close as I came down from my first climax.

Dad explained to me that I had had a dry cum because my body wasn't mature enough to make semen yet. I asked him what semen was like. He asked me if I wanted to see some. I nodded yes. He took my small hand and wrapped it around his thick penis. It was about the same size as mine is now. He guided my little hand up and down his huge man member and he squirted lube over it. He kept using my hand to jack himself off until I heard him groan and thick creamy hot seed exploded from his penis all over us.

Just as I told Cody about my bringing dad to orgasm I felt his beautiful boy body buck against mine and he groaned as jets of clear boy semen shot all over us. I held him close in the afterglow of orgasm. I could feel his heart racing in his chest. I just kept kissing his forehead and nestling my nose in his thick sun bleached hair. The room was filled with the wonderful scent of boy mixed with the smell of boy semen.

I lay Cody on his back and I moved around so that I could lick his clear essence from his body. I took his softening member in my mouth and gently lick it clean of any traces of his seed. I could tell he was very sensitive and I stopped.

Mike that was sooooo hot! Cody told me. Did you guys do more sex stuff.

I nodded and kissed his beautiful lips. We did and I will tell you about it some time if you like. Cody kissed me hard on the lips. After a few minutes his kiss became passionate.

Cody broke the kiss and he looked at my throbbing member and he began to play with the continuous stream of precum. I watched in awe as Cody took a finger full of precum and brought it to his lips. He looked at me and told me I tasted good.

Cody looked at me with a very serious expression. He asked me, Mike is being a cocksucker a bad thing?

I don't think so Cody. I love to suck cock. A lot of guys think it is a bad thing. I think it is because they are afraid to try it. They are worried about what other people think. They have no idea how much pleasure guys can give each other.

Cody looked at me thoughtfully and said, so...like...you're gay...huh?

I grinned at him and told him, well not exactly. I love having sex with both men and women. That is called being bisexual.

Cody thought about it for a minute and said, cool...I get it. He paused and thought for a moment and then asked, well if I like the stuff that we are doing am I gay or bisexual.

Maybe...or it may just be that you are curious and very turned on. Over time you will discover who you are sexually attracted to. I discovered that I am equally attracted to men and women.

Cody looked at me and told me that he wanted to make me cum.

I asked him, why?

He looked puzzled for a moment and then smiled and said, because when you make me cum it feels so good and I want to give you the same good feeling.

That's a great reason, I told him. With his right hand he began to stroke my penis and with his left hand which was in the soft cast he started to play with my nipples. He asked me if I liked it when he touched my nipples.

I told him that I loved it.

He grinned and said me too. As he stroked me I began to feel the tension build in my loins. Cody asked me if he could kiss my penis.

I stroked his back and told him that I would love that. He bent and kissed the tip of my erection. Bolts of pleasure shot through my body. As he raised up a strand of precum continued to connect us until he licked his lips clean. The next time he kissed it his lips stayed in place and after a few moments I felt his lips part slightly and begin to slide down my ultra sensitive corona and glans. He felt my body shudder with pleasure.

Cody stopped and turned his head toward me and asked if he did something wrong.

Oh God no! I told him. That felt awesome. Cody have you ever heard about 69?

Yeah I heard two older guys talking about it on the bus, but I didn't know what they were talking about.

I told him I would show him. I rearranged us so that we were in a position to pleasure each other and I explained that is what 69 means. I sucked his young member in my mouth to the hilt and I gently played with his corona and glans with the tip of my tongue.

I felt Cody imitate me. The two of us found a wonderful rhythm where our lips and tongues were bringing amazing pleasure to each other. Cody stopped suddenly and told me to stop.

Mike I am about to explode and you need to stop or I'll shoot off in your mouth.

I smiled at him and told him, Cody that is just what I want. This time I want to taste every drop of your essence.

Cool...okay here we go. This time I captured the head of his erection between my tongue and the ridges in the roof of my mouth. I held his boy boner tight and tried to give him extreme pleasure. Much to my amazement Cody did the same thing for me. I felt the beautiful boy grinding the glans of my penis in the top of his awesome mouth. The tension in my loins was building fast.

We both erupted at exactly the same moment. The pleasure was exquisite.

I felt my hot seed burn up through my erection filling the young boy's mouth just as I tasted his hot seed on my tongue. I couldn't help face fucking the beautiful blond boy any more than he could stop ramming his boy boner in my mouth. I felt jet after jet of hot semen erupt from my penis until I heard Cody begin to choke with the volume of seed that I had ejaculated. He pulled off my erupting member and his face was sprayed with my essence.

As soon as our orgasms subsided, I turned around and hugged and kissed the boy's semen covered face. I told him he was awesome as I licked my hot seed from his face. Cody hugged me tightly and our bodies were pressed tightly together.

Cody lay there with his head on my chest while his fingers explored my now flaccid member. I think I am attracted to both boys and girls, he told me.

You maybe, I told Cody. Lot of guys figure out early what their sexual orientation is.

Mike...I want to sex with my dad like you did with yours, Cody told me. I think he is afraid.

He maybe afraid...real bad things would happen if anyone found out you had sex with either him or me, I told Cody.

Cody nodded. I just want to give him pleasure if he wants it. What should I do?

I asked him when they would be alone next.

Mom has to work a double shift tomorrow night. She won't be home until about 8 am Saturday.

I told Cody that from everything he told me about what he and his father did on the couch, I think he wants to do something with you. He is probably afraid. You need to make it so tempting that he can't resist you. I think by tomorrow night you will probably need a bath and someone to help you take a bath.

Cody's face lit up with the idea. How would I take a bath?

You can't take a bath with out a lot of help. You need to keep an arm and a leg out of the water. You need some one to help you get in and out of the tub. And that same person needs to wash you.

Cody's grin was huge. But...what if I get a boner?

It was my turn to grin. That's the idea. Does he know if you jack off?

Cody shook his head no.

When he is washing your penis...or preferably your boner...ask him what it means to jack off. That should do it.

Cody hugged me tight I kissed him again. That was when the phone rang.

When I answered, it was Jeff. He asked how Cody was doing. I told him he seemed to be doing well...but then who wouldn't be playing video games on the couch.

Jeff laughed. Mike I can't thank you enough for all you have done today. We owe you big time!

Jeff...Cody is a great kid. I was glad to be able to help. I was just getting ready to fix us some dinner...nothing fancy...just burgers on the grill.

Well...that's why I was calling...there is a huge bus accident on the interstate. Maggie and I both need to stay here. I can call a sitter....

Hmmmm...yeah you are going to owe me big...the controller on my Xbox and plasma are probably going to be worn out by the time you get here. This is going to cost you big buddy! I laughed and told him not to worry about it. Maniac Man could spend the night here and I will send him home in the morning.

Oh wow...you are a lifesaver! Jeff told me.

I looked at Cody as I double check to make sure the phone disconnected. I suppose this means that you are going to want me to suck that boner of yours all night long????

Cody laughed hysterically and threw his arms around me. The metal bar in his soft cast just about knocked me out. I looked at him and told him that bashing my head in was going to cost him big time...what can I make you do????

**Thanks for sharing your thoughts and reactions at [mack1137@gmail.com!](mailto:mack1137@gmail.com)  
Mack**