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The Boys in the Lift -Part 9

"Come on boys let's go!" dad said. "We have to go now the car's waiting for us and we have some serious shopping to do, and maybe even a bath, eh Tan?"

Tan looked at dad then at me and I shrugged my shoulders, I hadn't a clue what dad was on about.

"You mean that... Tan is... I don't understand what..." I spluttered to a halt not taking in what dad had just said.

Dad laughed and spelled it out for us. "OK!" He said. "I have arranged that Tan comes to the hotel with us for the rest of our stay there then next week, when we return home to the north, he will accompany us, live with us and go to school with you Jack. The authorities have released him into my care as long as wants to stay with us. When Tan is 16 he will be free to leave us, if he wants to, or, if not, he can stay as long as he wishes. If he wants to go before he's 16, he just needs to tell us and he will return here."

We were completely speechless. My heart swelled up and almost burst I was so happy. I leapt for my father and hugged him close and then I grabbed Tan and the three of us hugged. I kissed Tan again in front of my dad.

We were given Tan's belongings, which didn't amount to very much, and we went back to the hotel with the aircon on full blast. Tan was very whiffy!

In no time at all we were in our suite and mom met Tan and hugged him close, even though he smelled bad. My parents surprised me again by handing me a key to a suite on the same floor as theirs, for Tan and I for the rest of the holiday. Compliments of the hotel. I didn't know how to thank them for being so kind. I ushered Tan into the shower and left him to it, as I wanted to speak to my parents alone.

My mother had bought some basic clothing for Tan, T-shirts, underwear and shorts. She promised that as soon as we had cleaned up and had some lunch, we would take him shopping and let him choose his own new clothes.

I asked them to sit down, as there was something I wanted to say to them. They sat and waited.

"I know that as your only child you have very high expectations for me and I don't want to ever let you down, but I feel I did let you down with what I did with Allain and Will in the lift. If I had had some restraint then none of what happened would have happened." My dad went

to say something and I put my hand up to stop him. "Please dad I need to say this without interruption, please?" He nodded and told me to continue.

"I still can't remember exactly what happened at the villa, but I do remember Tan and he was kind and gentle to me when I was in that place. When Allain left, I was all alone and terrified. Tan made me feel better. Then later I remember seeing him again and he was so sweet to me. That's all I can recall of my time in that place. I don't want to relive everything that happened because I know it would upset me so it's better forgotten, but I wanted to help Tan because he helped me. I really appreciate that you've helped him and that he can live with us and go to school with me. He can even help me with my Thai! I need all the help I can get with that," I said jokingly.

"One last thing I have to say is I love you both very much and I am so proud that my parents have done something so special for me, thank you both." Then I did cry again.

They hugged me until Tan reappeared wrapped in a towel, smelling much sweeter than he did earlier and his wet, coal-black hair was spiked up, droplets of water shining on the tips like a wet shaggy dog at the beach!

Mom gave him the clothes that she had bought for him and he bowed and clasped his hands together close to his forehead in a wai, a Thai sign of respect. He scuttled off to the bathroom to get dressed and when he returned, we all went down for lunch.

That evening after dinner, we all went upstairs to bed and we said goodnight to mom and dad before finally closing the door of our suite. We were finally alone. Tan immediately started to take my jacket to hang it up and I stopped him.

"Please, you don't need to do that Tan, you are not my servant you are now part of my family and equal to all of us, so please relax and sit down, I will get you a beer." I said to the beautiful boy.

We had each had one glass of wine with our meal but neither of us really liked the taste, which pleased dad because it meant more for him and mom, so I decided that we would have a beer from the minibar.

I served my friend his beer and he bent low and clasped his hands in a wai and I smiled and thanked him for being with me.

We didn't drink much of the beer either. To be honest it didn't taste that good to us so we stood and nervously faced each other. We kissed and held each other for ages. Our tongues fenced with each other, probing and tasting, savouring our essence. Our arms wrapped around each other's shoulders, tracing lightly down each other's back.

I could feel Tan's hard cock pressing against my leg through his new pants. He looked awesome in his grey silk shirt and black pants, which he had chosen along with a load of other stuff we had bought on our shopping spree that afternoon. Tan had chosen one shirt and one pair of pants, one pair of briefs and some socks and one pair of shoes. When my mother saw what he had chosen she sent him back into the shop and told him to, 'buy some clothes young man, that's an order!' He ran back grinning and selected some more, much more, then she was satisfied.

I broke our kiss and stood back slightly and started to unbutton his shirt slowly, working down from his chest to his waist. I peeled the two sides of the shirt back and revealed his beautiful chest and flat stomach. It was a golden brown colour and smooth, with not one hair in sight anywhere. I touched him tentatively with my fingers on his breastbone and took delight in the feel of his smooth skin. He took my wrist and turned my hand, and brought my palm flat against his chest, then he left me to do what I wanted. I ran my palm over his chest and

down to his flat belly then back up again to his dark brown nipples, which now stood erect in his chest; little pointed beacons signalling his arousal.

I leaned in and kissed his nipples, then traced my tongue across his chest and down to his belly button, tickling him and teasing him. He giggled, so I registered that he was ticklish, a fact I stored away for future reference. He smelled fantastic. His body glowed in the low lighting in the room. I stood again and slipped his shirt off over his well-built shoulders. I remember how well built he looked when I saw him naked at the villa, but that was a dim memory and I wanted to bring it back, fresh and sharp into the front of my mind tonight, so I would never forget it.

I placed his shirt on the sofa and returned to him. I could hear his breathing, slow and steady and deep as the sexual tension rose between us. He unbuttoned my shirt and copied my actions exactly, culminating with my shirt joining his on the sofa.

We stood again and embraced. I loved kissing this beautiful boy. I loved the feeling of his smooth, silky skin against mine as we hugged. I ran my hands down his muscular back; his shoulders were like butterfly wings. I traced them with my fingers then ran my hands down to the waistband of his pants.

I kneeled down in front of my Thai boy god and unsnapped the top clasp of his pants. He stood, legs slightly apart, his crotch pushed out, accentuating his prominent bulge just in front of my mouth. I found the tab of his zipper and pulled it out then slowly slid it down over his bulge, to the bottom. The two flaps of his tight pants separated and revealed his tight white underwear filled to breaking point with his hard penis.

Tan had taken most time shopping when he was selecting his underwear. He told me in the car on the way back to the hotel that he had always worn hand-me-downs from other boys in the orphanage, and he had never had new underwear ever, in his whole life. He chose CK briefs in white and black and tonight he was wearing the white ones. The waistband, with the Calvin Klein name embroidered there, looked fantastic against his flat belly and his golden coloured skin. God how I wished I had his skin colour, it was awesome.

His briefs were well filled and the flaps of his fly lay open in front of my mouth. I moved in and traced the head of his hard penis with my tongue. There was already a small damp patch where he had been leaking, and like me, he had probably been very keen for the meal to be over so that we could get back to our suite.

I pulled his pants down his muscular thighs and slipped his shoes off, then his pants, leaving him standing in his socks and distended briefs. Again, I stood up and embraced him. I could feel his hard cock against mine. He quickly knelt in front of me and undid my pants, uncovering my briefs and hard cock. My pants dropped to the floor as they were a looser style and I slipped off my shoes and stepped out of the pants, leaving me, like him, almost naked.

Once more we hugged, then I took my beautiful Tan by the hand and led him to our bedroom and the huge king sized bed. He sat on the edge of the bed and I knelt down between his open legs.

I noticed a huge bruise on his right leg just below his knee. I looked up at him concerned and he just smiled and shrugged. It looked very painful and I wanted to hurt anyone who had hurt this boy, but I knew he wouldn't tell me who had done it.

I placed my thumbs in the waistband of his briefs and pulled them down. He lifted his small body off the bed to allow them to come off, and at last I saw his beautiful penis again. It was throbbing and solid, sticking up proudly from his small, black pubic bush. I moved in and his boy cock smelled awesome, a combination of fresh and slightly musky, after an evening in

the tight confines of his briefs. It was the same golden honey colour as the rest of his body and the dark pink head glistened in the bedside lamps. I moved in and sucked him into my mouth, pushing his chest back so he lay out flat on the bed. His legs spread wide and I took his balls in my hand and felt the warmth of them, I knew they would be full of his juice and I wanted to taste him again.

I held his cock as I sucked the head and slipped his foreskin up and down in time with my movements. He moaned, and I felt him push up into my mouth as I sucked him, his cockhead grazing the back of my soft throat.

I slipped a finger under his moist ballsac and traced the seam there, down to his damp ass hole, the one which had taken my cock easily, at the villa. I traced my fingernail across his hole and he squirmed and giggled. I felt his ass open and almost grab my finger, so I slipped it in gently.

He sat up and pulled me onto the bed with him then he laid on top of me. His mouth was on my cock, and his ass was in my face. My nose nuzzled his ballsac and I could feel his hard cock on my chin. I reached up and spread his cheeks wide and stuck my tongue inside his ass, poking, probing and tasting his essence. He was musky and smelled of fresh boy sweat and soap from his shower. I licked the base of his balls and wanked his hard cock as I pushed my tongue deep inside him again.

He sucked my cock deep into his throat. I could feel it graze the back of his throat and then he moved up again and concentrated on my cock head, poking his tongue inside my cock slit and licking around my glans, making me squirm with pleasure.

Once again he moved and sat facing me astride my hard cock, as he had done at the villa. I loved feeling his smooth ass cheeks enveloping my hard cock, as he moved back and forth over it, lubricated by my precum. I groaned and grasped his hard cock, which I had been unable to do at the villa because my hands were tied down. It was his turn to groan as I squeezed his hard cock. A large droplet of precum dropped onto my belly leaving a crystal clear thread connecting his cockhead to my stomach. He continued to massage my hard cock with his ass then he sat up, grasped my cock and pointed it at his hole. I felt my cock head brush against his ass, which opened up as he bore down on me. He used his weight to slip his body down over my hard cock, taking it into his ass in one fluid movement.

The heat on my cock was intense. He gripped me so tightly that I thought I was going to cum there and then, but then he relaxed his grip and started to make love to me, sliding my cock in and out of his beautiful body. I wanked his cock but he moved my hand off it and placed it on his hip. I helped him move up and down on my cock, gathering speed as he moved it from deep inside him to almost all the way out, then he took it back in deep again. I was getting close to cumming, my breathing was short and fast, I was covered in a sheen of sweat. Tan's head was back, his eyes closed as we made love, and I shuddered as I felt my orgasm start deep in my body. It travelled very quickly like a flash flood to erupt from the tip of my penis deep inside my lover. He felt the white heat of my cum inside him and his cock started to shoot of its own volition, pumping out several strings of white creamy boycum all over my chest and belly.

Tan collapsed onto me with my cock still in his ass. We kissed and hugged and our bodies stuck together with Tan's cum acting as a bond between us.

We lay like this for ages and then Tan rolled off me and my still half-hard cock slipped reluctantly out of his ass. We fell asleep holding each other tightly.

I woke about 6am. The room was very dark and for a second didn't know where I was. I panicked and sat bolt upright in the bed, fearing I was back in captivity at the villa. I felt a

warm hand on my chest and I looked around in the gloom and saw Tan, his smile lighting the room and I fell into his arms, I was safe, it hadn't been a dream.

We lay together in bed and played with each other. It was kid's stuff really but we were so happy to be together. We tickled and teased and licked each other. We kissed and hugged and toyed with each other's hard cock for almost two hours before we both went to the shower. I washed Tan and he washed me our hard cocks bouncing in front of us and still we didn't cum. We wanted to build the excitement as much as we could.

Finally, I wanted Tan inside me and he looked concerned. He could remember what had been done to me at the villa and he didn't want to hurt me. I noticed his hesitation but I whispered to him, "It's OK Tan I want you to make love to me so I will always remember you being inside me and not the people who abused me that night, do you understand?" I asked.

He nodded agreement and slipped out of the shower and returned quickly with a large tube of lube. He bent me forward and then I felt his tongue licking my ass. It felt amazing. He poked and probed inside my hole and then licked it. He stretched me very gently then slid one finger in and removed it and rimmed me some more. I supported myself on the tiled wall of the large shower and spread my legs as far as I could, to allow my lover to access my special place.

Tan applied two fingers to my hole and gently pushed them into me. I groaned and he froze but I told him it was OK and not to stop. He started to work the fingers in and out slowly and with gentleness. Tan removed his fingers and I felt a cold sensation on my ass as he applied the lube to my hole then his cock head was at my ass, pushing tenderly in through my sphincters. It was painful. I had not had a cock inside me since the villa, but I so wanted this and I could feel Tan hesitate.

"Mr Jack it is too much for you, I pull out and you can make love to me, we do this some other time maybe, please?" He almost begged me.

I looked over my shoulder at his anxious face and smiled. "I want this Tan, please put it in me and make love to me. I need you in me, please do it," I implored him.

He nodded and pushed harder against me and a jolt of pain caused me to gasp and again he stopped. I told him it was OK and to wait a few seconds then go ahead. I knew he wanted to make love to me but didn't want to hurt me. I needed him in me.

I said, "OK go ahead now, please."

He pushed again, his hands on my hips and suddenly my ass allowed him inside. I felt my muscles clamping down on his hard boy cock as he slid in as far as he could go. I felt his thin pubic hairs on my ass cheeks and his balls against my perineum as he started to make love to me.

His hands went around my body to my hard cock, which had been dribbling precum on the tiles for ages. We had both been in a heightened state of sexual arousal for hours now and I needed release.

He started to slide in and out of my ass gaining speed and each time he thrust deep inside me, he hit my prostate, which sent strong ripples of pleasure through my body. His hands left my cock and returned to hold my hips, pulling my body closer to his as he slid in and out.

I straightened up and leaned back against his body and he moved his hands around onto my flat belly. His hard cock was now almost vertical inside me as I stood there and I tightened

my muscles on its hardness, causing him to groan with pleasure. He gained speed in me and I moved my hands back around his body pulling him closer to me.

He grasped my cock and started to wank me slowly, sliding the foreskin up and down my solid shaft. His other hand ran over my chest and belly as he continued to thrust inside me. My head rolled back onto his shoulder and he kissed my cheek and his tongue tickled my ear. I giggled and squirmed as I felt the tip of his wet tongue lick the inside of my ear. It was like an exquisite form of torture.

He gathered speed and groaned that he was going to cum. He wanked me harder and faster and with a tremble he rammed deep into me and held it there. I could feel his warm spunk spurting into me. It felt awesome. I started to shoot, my cum hitting the tiled wall and sliding down slowly in long viscous threads to the floor where it mingled with the water from the shower and finally slipped down the drain.

We had to support each other from falling over; we were so weak and spent. He slipped out of me and we turned to face each other in the spray. I pulled him to me and we wrapped our arms around each other. We kissed long and sensuously.

We met my parents for breakfast later and were served by Em who greeted us warmly with his dazzling smile. He exchanged a few words in Thai with Tan. My father suddenly laughed then realised that he was responding to the boys' conversation, which was in Thai, and he looked embarrassed and went back to worrying his toast.

"Dad, what did they say?" I asked him.

"Em, well Tan said he was happy to be with us and out of the orphanage, and well, that's about it really." He fibbed, still avoiding direct eye contact with me.

I whispered to Tan to remember that my father spoke fluent Thai and he blushed, and even with his golden colour I could see his face flush. I grinned at him and said quietly that he would have to tell me what he said later, or else!

Breakfast was almost over and Tan and I planned to spend a quiet day by the pool, my mother was going shopping – again! Dad was going back to work as he had taken almost a week off since I disappeared.

"OK boys just one thing before we all go," dad said and I thought, here we go. Don't talk to strangers or wank any young boys in the lift! The usual lecture was coming, I was sure, but I was so wrong.

"We want to give you these," dad said, passing a large white envelope across the table to me, and a smaller one to Tan.

"What is it dad?" I asked.

"Just open them and you will see, OK."

Tan opened his first and a Thai passport in his name, dropped out onto the starched white linen tablecloth in front of him. He gasped in amazement and stood up, ran to my parents and bent low and gave them each the traditional wai, a sign of deep respect in Thailand. Dad pulled him in and hugged the boy then mom joined in. He finally returned to his seat. My envelope was still sealed.

It is almost impossible for Thai people who are poor to get a passport and this document was a very valuable one for the Thai boy, like the gold on the roofs of the Royal Palace. He sat beaming at my parents and me.

"Come on Jack, it's your turn!" My father said, so I ripped the large envelope open and dropped the contents onto the table.

"Holy shit!" I exclaimed loudly, which brought a swift double-barrelled reprimand from my parents. I apologised and looked at Tan who was bemused.

"These are two tickets to Paris leaving next week for a month. We are going to see Allain and Will in Paris!" I beamed at my lover.

I too left my seat and grabbed both parents and hugged them, tears falling again but this time it was all three of us. Tan looked on amazed at this strange European ritual! These farangs can be very odd, he thought!

My dad explained that he and mom wanted to do something special to help get me clear of what had happened to us, and they decided that a trip to France was just the ticket. They had arranged everything with Allain's mother before she left, but neither Allain nor Will knew we were coming and wouldn't know until they went to the airport to pick up a 'friend' with her. Then they would know.

Tan and I left for the poolside, the Thai boy's mouth hanging open as he took in the sumptuous surroundings. He was truly amazed that he was there and not only that, he was staying in a hotel suite. He kept thinking it was a dream.

Coincidentally, that was exactly what I was thinking too, it *was* a dream and we were both living it.

Thank you so much if you have read this far and enjoyed the story, hopefully. Thanks to everyone who has emailed me. I appreciate your comments, suggestions and ideas, please keep them coming and I will try to do likewise for you!