

Author's Note: Sorry it took so long. Us authors need inspiration to write and this took a long time. Don't read if you are offended by two (or more) hot guys getting it on like wild rabbits. You should always practice safe sex.

Previously on Boy Adventure:

Nick tells Miles that his dad is part of the Mafia.

Chapter 10

“Party”

When Nick told me that his dad was in the mafia I was kinda turned on. Say what you want but I think sons of mafia lords are hott!

Nick definitely proves that because not only is he an attractive Italian stud but also has this “I could be a bad boy” edit which really turns me on!

“But I’m not a bad boy, if that’s what your thinking” Nick said.

“Oh no, I wasn’t thinking that at all” Hehe.

“My dad’s pretty cool though. He’s never killed anyone. My uncles though...well that’s a different story...”

No shit...

“But Miles, I don’t want you to run off and tell the police...”

Shit. He read my mind. But then his dad is “nice”. And who am I to pass judgment on people I don’t even know? Take for example the Sopranos. They were a family and there was definitely love in that family even though showing it may involve shooting someone and burying them somewhere.

“I don’t want to have to call my bodyguards if you try to escape”

“What the fuck? Am I your prisoner or something?”

Nick had this incredibly sexy/evil grin on his face.

“Why did you bring me here anyway??”

“My dad taught me that when I see something I want, I have to go out and grab it!”

What the...

“I’m gay by the way, is that a problem, Miles?”

“No...” holy crap I was not expecting this. The way he said it was so subtle, as if it wasn’t a big thing. His revelation served as a delight as well, making my heart beat faster.

“Good. Because I think you are really attractive.”

Oh boy I still had no reaction to the revelation I just encountered. What I did know was that I was getting an erection.

“Miles, can I kiss you?”

WTF?!? Where was this coming from? This is like a scene from a porn movie where people just say a few lines of dialog and then fuck, fuck, fuck!

“I’m going to take that as a ‘Yes’” Nick said advancing towards me. He sits down and presses his lips against mine. My god how soft and tender his lips were!

I didn’t kiss him back. My tongue did not probe his mouth. I was tempted to but we all know why I wasn’t being very responsive. Nick started unbuttoning his shirt. The first button was gone as he bit my lower lip. The second button came off as he stuck his tongue in my mouth.

When the third button came off to expose traces of his well defined chest, I pulled away and stood up.

“Nick you are a very attractive guy, but I have a boyfriend!”

“What?! So you are gay!” a sound of delight in his voice.

“Yeah...well...the point is I am not available”

“What’s his name?”

“No I will not be telling you that because god knows what you’ll do.”

“Miles I am not like that and I want you to know that”

“OK! Well I think this is wrong and it doesn’t feel right, me being here.”

I gathered my things and made for the door with Nick behind me. I had a feeling he was going to tackle me or something.

“Nick, we’ll hang out some other time, ok?”

“Miles, wait!”

I turn around and Nick presses his lips against mine while taking off his shirt and exposing his naturally toned chest and abdomen. This time his

Italian essence took over me and I find myself wrapping arms around him and kissing him back.

Nick grabs my ass and cups his hands over them while we make out. I run my hands over his smooth chest and feeling how toned he was. I was getting harder and harder. I forced myself to pull away from Nick and his tender lips...but I couldn't.

As much I didn't want to break free, I was able to overcome the temptation to go further and severed myself from him.

I ran to down the stairs and didn't look back.

When I left Nick's loft, I felt my heart pounding so fast because not only was it wrong, it was also hott fucking intense. Nick was a good kisser and had really soft lips!!!!!! If you felt them too you would be begging for more!!

I had a hardon on the way to Adam's house.

Although Nick was insanely hot, Adam still dominated my thoughts. Whenever we are together, there isn't a single moment that I don't get hard. One time he wore this cologne that set me on fire. Not literally on fire but I was so hot for him. We fucked for hours and hours until I was spent to the core.

One night I was studying at Adam's when I wanted to tell him about my encounter with Nick.

I walk up behind him and start massaging his broad shoulders. I love how hard and defined they were.

"Let me help you with that" Adam says as he takes off his shirt, exposing his powerful chest, broad shoulders and back.

I run my hands over his pecs and give them a firm squeeze. I loved how solid his chest was and how his stomach rippled with a hard 8 pack. The grooves of his Apollo belt trailed down to his massive fucktool that I can never get enough of.

Adam pulled me over and sat me of his lap. I wrap my arms around his shoulders and lock my lips with his. We got at it for a few minutes with my tongue exploring his mouth. Suddenly I remembered how soft and tender Nick's lips were.

"Adam there's something I have to tell you..."

“What is it baby?” Adam said as he pulled my shirt off and began sucking my nipples. Oh god his mouth felt so good.

“I kissed another guy today...”

He was silent for a moment. It felt like hours gone by.

“Did he fuck you?”

“No...”

“Good.”

“Good? What the fuck? I just told you I made out with another guy today and you’re alright with that??”

“Well as long as he didn’t drill your ass, then I forgive you”

“What the –

“Miles I trust you, that’s why I am glad you didn’t sleep with him. Besides we all make mistakes.”

Adam flashed his billion dollar smile at me. I marveled at how he was taking all of this. And maybe the kiss with Nick was just that, a mistake. Or maybe he was just horny.

“Miles I’m not surprised that other guys would hit you up. You are very handsome and a great guy. I think I’m lucky to have you and others can try but I know how we feel about each other

“I don’t understand how you can be so passive. Aren’t you going to ask me who it is and then hunt him down?”

“Miles I’m not a violent person and besides...”

Adam grabs my ass

“This ass is mine!”

“Yeah but—

“Shhhhh, it’s alright Miles”

“How can you not be the slightest bit angry?” I said draping my arms over his shoulders.

“Oh I didn’t say I wasn’t angry. You are gonna feel it when I fuck you.”

Adam ordered me to take my clothes off and sit on his lap. After some

major assplay and his urgency to loosen me up, Adam impales me on his cock with him sitting down on a leather office chair.

With a snap, Adam began furiously slamming his silver-rod-sized cock deep into my tight hole while the chair made horrible creaking noises around us.

If being punished with such intensity involved ruthless fucking that felt this good then I might be tempted to push Adam's buttons a little bit more.

I wrap my arms around his back and drew him closer. He holds me tight in his arms and plunges his cock inside me. I moaned and trembled in lap as his arms pulled me closer to his body.

"Oh, fuck, yeah!! Uhh!! This ass is mine!! So fucking, tight, baby!! Yeah!! Is this what you wanted, Miles?! You think you're a bad boy, huh?! Uhh, uhhh, uhhhhh!!" Adam moaned in between gasps and grunts, as he picked up the pace and tore into my ass like never before.

Adam grabs my hips and grinds his pelvis upward so that his fuckstick hits the spot—hard. His loins were burning with a ferocity that released its magnitude to my ass. Each smacking sound was so hott that I felt my eyes rolling to the back of my head. My cock rubs against his washboard 8-pack and the sweat from our bodies mix to create this smell of athletic maleness.

We got to a point where our bodies became so slippery with sweat that we rubbed effortlessly against each other like a well oiled machine.

Adam continues to bounce me up and down his cock and I feel myself reeling over the edge but for some reason I find myself calming down despite the intense thrusts from my lover beneath me.

"Ohhhhhh Adam, fuck yea fuck me!! yes!! Fuck me uhhhh!!!" I moaned.

His hips moved so fluidly with each thrust, his manly hands roaming all over me was slowly pushing me to back to the edge. His big dick throbbing inside me was too much and I felt like I was going to explode any minute.

The creaking sounds from the chair stopped as Adam stood up with me still impaled on his cock! His dick held me up in the air as I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms over his broad shoulders.

I amazed at how he was able to walk around with me still impaled on his cock. He presses his lips against mine and we explore each others mouths for a few minutes. Suddenly I feel the cool glass from the window on the

east side of the room. Adam moves the curtains and slams my back against the glass while he fucks me.

“Ohh Adam fuck!!!”

I reach over the glass while his cock throbs inside me with every thrust. Just when I find a safe place to hang onto, Adam pins my hands against the cool glass while nibbling at my neck. I wrap my legs tighter around his waist, urging him to fuck me harder.

Adam presses our bodies closer together and I feel his defined torso and stomach scraping against my cockhead. I swear I almost exploded then and there. Adam releases my hands and I wrap them around his shoulders again, hanging on tight as he jack hammered my willing ass.

Adam’s powerful strokes shook the glass violently while I arched my head back, hitting parts of the window. I thought it would break and send me falling but I didn’t care because it felt so good! He lifted me up and impaled me again on his cock while he ravaged my mouth with lustful kisses. I arched my head back again only to be pulled back to meet his face. Our foreheads press together and in his eyes I see this intensity that I’ve never seen before. I’ve always known Adam to be a passionate lover but I’ve never experienced him with such passion.

We were moving away from the glass window to the middle of the room. His strokes continued to graze the sweet spot inside me. I was amazed at how well we fit together. It’s as if my ass was made for his cock.

“Uhhh Adam!!” I gasped.

He holds me up higher and begins to suck on my nipples, nibbling at them, driving me insane. Sweat covered our bodies as our sex became more and more passionate. I marveled at Adam’s stamina and his ability to fuck me in mid-air with such ease and grace.

Gripping the sides of my hips with his strong hands, Adam pummeled me with such vigor that I couldn’t hold on any longer. I finally exploded in massive torrents in between our bodies.

“Uhhhhhhh OHHHHHH FUCKK!!!” I moaned and convulsed as the orgasm washed over me. Seeing my cock spill over Adam’s abs sent him over the edge too. He held me tightly in his arms as I squeezed at his cock with my asshole.

Adam lost all control of his loins as he arched his back and let out a guttural moan. I felt a volcano erupting inside me as I was pumped with Adam’s hot gushing semen. I lost count of how many bursts of cum Adam sent inside but it felt as though a fire hydrant went off and I was sitting on top of it.

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Adam gently took me off his cock and carried me to his bed. After laying me down, he gets on top of me and we make out for a little while.

“Baby that was awesome!” I said panting.

“You bet” Adam said flashing his remarkably white teeth.

“That was a frenzy I can’t compare anything to.” I ran my hands through his hair.

“Nothing compares to this,” Adam said flexing his biceps next to my face. I could smell the manly aroma emanating from his sex god-like appeal.

We made out for a while and rested from the intense fuck we just had.

Adam held me in his arms and ran his hands over my chest. “So the guy that kissed you...was he good looking?”

“Yeah. But not as good looking as you.” I replied smiling. I wasn’t going to lie about Nick. I bet Adam would think the same thing if he saw him.

“And he made the move to kiss you, right?”

“Yeah”

“I don’t blame him Miles. I think you have this charm that drives people crazy.”

“Oh really?”

“Yeah. I can’t keep my hands off you!” Adam said planting several kisses on my neck. The bodily contact made me hard again. Adam smiled and started stroking my cock.

“Guess we’re gonna have to take care of that, huh Miles?”

I simply nodded and Adam reached over to spread my legs.

Adam was flattered for my hunger of his cock. He was smitten with lust and he showed me what a real man can do with his cock. We fucked numerous times that night. His covetous cock was constantly hard and he was able to prolong his love making that I got two orgasms for one of his. His horn of plenty filled me so many times, each time better than its predecessor.

I had no idea what caused him to be so *lusty*—not that I was complaining—but I have a feeling this had to do with me being with another man. Had that made me more desirable?

I pondered at that while I fell asleep in Adam's protective arms.

After my fuck-a-thon with Adam, I decided to spend some much needed time with the friends I made at school. Lane kept bugging me about not being able to go to these cool parties on campus with him. But when you're having wild, intense, passionate, explosive, sweaty sex with the sexiest guy on earth, college parties are a waste of time.

I was catching up on some homework when Lane invited me to come with him to a party.

"Miles you have got to come with me to this party! Alyssa Carter is throwing it! Her uncle lets her use his lake house and I heard it's huge!" Lane said throwing himself on my bed.

Oh god why does he have to be in my bed? When he does that, it tempts me to throw myself at him and rip his clothes off and then move on to some whacked up sex.

"And who is Alyssa Carter?" I said sounding disinterested.

"*The HOTTEST* girl in school! What the fuck man how could you not notice her? Oh yeah...because you're never around!!"

"Whatever...have fun!" I said forcing a smile.

"Oh come on. We never hang out. Can you just come this once?" Nick pleaded. His boy next door look was amplified and I could not resist.

So I ended up going to Alyssa Carter's party held at some lake house up north. Apparently much of the residents on campus knew about it. It was me, Lane, Hannah and Eddie (cute guy from chapter 5) in Lane's jeep.

The drive was somewhat long. After half an hour on the freeway, we exit to this road lined with a misty forest. We were going east towards the lake with the road getting thinner and thinner. A string of cars followed us; each packed with party goers waiting to fill their mouths with alcohol.

I'm not really a drinker by the way. Occasionally I would have some wine or champagne but having experienced horrible hangovers in the past, I decided to stay away from alcohol. Unless of course there is a cute (straight) guy involved then I would pretend to be drinking so that he gets encouraged to drink as well and then when he loses it, I jump in his pants!

The lake house was a very timeless structure with faded white walls and a balcony overlooking Lake Michigan. It was very Victorian and was built

on the rocks above the shore. Throngs of people were already here dancing to some off beat techno music.

Everyone was mostly outside gathered around a bonfire on the shore. I saw some familiar faces and some people who lived on my floor. Had I not been spending so much time with Adam then I probably would have responded to them using their names rather than just nodding or smiling.

“Fuck me,” Lane said suddenly.

“Excuse me?” I said shooting him a surprised look.

“Alyssa Carter is coming this way!”

I looked in Lane’s direction and I felt my stomach churn. It wasn’t Alyssa that I was repulsed by. Oh no. Lane wasn’t lying when he said that Alyssa was the hottest girl in school. She was beautiful with long silky blonde hair, a very statuesque form, and was tall with beautiful blue eyes. If you want a visual, look on one of the back issues of Danish Vogue. I swear you’ll see her on one of the covers.

But that wasn’t the reason I had this unpleasant feeling in my stomach. Behind her was Jeremy Oak! The guy I met online one time who was apparently spying on me and my trysts with Adam.

“Miles!” Jeremy called out, coming towards us with Alyssa behind him.

I turned to walk away but Lane grabbed my arm.

“Miles Alyssa is coming this way!! What do I say??” Lane said jumping up and down like a little kid seeing Barney (purple dinosaur) for the first time.

I turned around and found Jeremy standing in front of me with Alyssa at his side. “It’s good to see you again!” Jeremy put his arms around me into a forceful bear hug. I tried my best not to look uncomfortable by hugging him back the “straight” way with two pats on the back.

“Jeremy why didn’t you tell me you have such cute friends?” Alyssa said eyeing me, Lane and Eddie.

“Well we’ve lost touch, haven’t we Miles?” Jeremy said while he gazed at me as if he could see though my clothes.

I shuddered.

Lane jumped in front of me and held out his hand to Alyssa “I’m Lane, Miles’ roommate”

“Really?” Jeremy eyed Lane with interest and shot me an approving look.

“Back off” I said through gritted teeth. As cute as Jeremy was, I couldn’t help but feel uncomfortable around him. He’s the type of guy you’d see on *Cruel Intentions*, season 3.

“Alyssa, why don’t we bring them inside so you can get to know them better?” Jeremy had this wicked grin on his face.

“Sure!” she said happily and grabbed Lane and Eddie who both had looks of horniness on their faces. Hannah rolled her eyes and followed behind them.

When I turned to follow them, Jeremy grabs my arm and pulls me to face him.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

“Uh...in the house? God knows what you’ll do to my friends”

“The only person I want to do anything with is right here.” With that Jeremy quickly leans in and tries to kiss me! Luckily my reflexes ignite and I stand back before his lips made contact with mine.

“Dude what the fuck? There are people here!”

“So what?” he says eyeing me curiously.

“You’re sick” I turned and made my way towards the house.

Jeremy followed closely—way too closely—behind me. He greeted people along the way and most of them praised how nice his dad’s lake house was.

“This house is yours?” I was curious to know how such a nice house could stand an evil dweller to live within its walls.

“Well it’s my dad’s. But yeah you could say that. Four sound proof bedrooms where no one will hear you scream my name when I—

He had this menacingly sexy grin on his face. As much as I wanted to get away from this place, I knew Lane would be pissed if I started and moaning about how much I did not like social gatherings like this. Honestly everything would’ve been fine if Jeremy wasn’t here and his house wasn’t so nice and inviting.

“Miles I don’t get it. Why do you do this to me?” Jeremy asked his tone more serious now.

“Why? Because you’re *sick boy* remember? Sending me stupid messages online is not going to get my respect.”

“You’re such a girl!” Jeremy said laughing.

“Fuck you!”

“Okay! I’ll meet you upstairs!” Jeremy laughed again and disappeared into the house.

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Jeremy suggested we should play some ‘getting to know each other better’ games. One of them was “Chicken”. In normal versions of the game, you would try and kiss and member of the same sex. Straight people would usually pull away when they get too “close”. Whoever pulls away first is the chicken and is eliminated.

Jeremy changed it up by putting \$100 up for grabs and putting all our names in a box so it would be completely random. Knowing that they would have a chance to kiss Alyssa, Lane and Eddie were so up for it. Hannah looked slightly uncomfortable but when she looked at Jeremy and knew there was a slight chance that she would get him, she was willing. Sasha and Jeremy were both apathetic and I, on the other hand, got hard at the thought of kissing Lane.

Hannah pulled out Alyssa’s name and the guys cheered. Finally some girl on girl action for them. Hannah was very uncomfortable and when Alyssa dived in, she jumped back like a possessed frog.

Eddie pulled out Jeremy’s name and his match was about the same. I got hard when their lips made contact but when Jeremy’s tongue snaked into Eddie’s mouth, Eddie bolted backwards.

Jeremy looked at me and then at Lane.

“Well it looks like there’s only the two of you left!” Jeremy smiled.

“You sick bastard, I am not about to kiss my roommate!” I shot back.

“Oh come on Miles, just pull back when our lips touch. That way I still have a shot at the \$100.” Lane said coming in front of me.

He was so close. I was so fucking hard. *Insanely* hard! Holy shit was this actually happening?! So many things were running through my mind. My hardon must’ve been apparent or my jeans were doing a good job of concealing it. I’ve always fantasized about Lane but I never imagined kissing him in front of other people!

“Ok I’m coming in for the kill...” Lane smiled his oh sexy smile.

(5...)

Oh man this is totally fucked up!

(4...)

But at the same time it's so fucking hott!

(3...)

Then why is my stomach churning as if I ate all of my favorite TV shows?

(2...)

How am I going to enjoy this without making it *apparent*?

(1...)

Oh...fuck it.

...

Kissing Lane in my dreams does not compare to the real thing! FUCK! I thought a bomb exploded when our lips touched. But it wasn't a bomb. It was like being struck by a thunderstorm caused by the friction from the lovemaking of two really horned up individuals. I had to control the involved electrodynamics so that I don't lose control and tear his clothes off.

If Lane thinks that I am going to just let him kiss me for a \$100 and not take advantage of it then he is dead wrong.

His lips felt so...rough and manly. Definitely not like a girl's lips. I've never kissed anyone like Lane before. It was like exploring virgin territory and the suspense of what would happen next made the situation so much hotter.

I stuck my tongue in his mouth hoping he would pull away but instead he allowed our tongues to caress each other and duel in between our mouths. I could hear the others cheering me on but they faded into the background and it was just me and Lane making out like two horned up teenagers.

My eyes shot wide open when I felt Lane hand grab my crotch. His eyes were wide open also with an expression I couldn't read. I was still hard and Lane definitely felt it. I pulled back as soon as I could and turned the other way.

“WHOOOHOO!! Finally someone pulls back!” Jeremy hollered.

Everyone was congratulating Lane for his ‘conquest’. Whatever. They have no idea.

I didn't stay to see if Lane would win. I went out back to a porch facing the Lake. I wished I had exercised more self control and not succumbed to the passionate kissing earlier. Not only had I exposed myself to my

roommate, I'm sure the others would have picked up that I was no amateur at kissing another guy.

The black surface of the lake even at night was breathtaking. You could see the waves ripple with the moon and stars beneath it. I turn around to see Lane staring back at me.

"Hey" he says.

"Hi?"

"Wow...I didn't know we would go that far"

I chuckled, "Me neither."

"Looks like you got a little excited down there," Lane said nodding his head down to where my shorts tented.

Oh...shit.

"Miles its ok, you didn't have to tell me. In fact I'm not going to ask you."

"Ask me what?" I braced myself.

"Are you gay?"

TO BE CONTINUED

Preview of Next Episode:

Lane confronts Miles about who he really is. But what will Miles have to say? Will he accept it or deny everything. How will the two work out the outcome as roommates?

Miles and Adam go to a party where Miles catches the eye of another man. Miles is curious but what will Adam have to say?

Author's Note: I'd love to hear from you wonderful readers!
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