

## David On His Knees

### Part 1

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I walked around the corner of the locker room and let out a small gasp as I saw my best friend David on his knees with the high school quarterback's dick pumping in and out of his mouth. He sure did look like he was enjoying what he was doing. They did not see me yet, but I had a good look at the action.

The quarterback was Trevor Hendricks and he was the movie typical high school, to pretty to be the tough guy, super jock. Everything about him was perfect, apparently right down to his supersized dick he was shoving down my friend's throat. Trevor had his head thrown back with his mouth open and eyes shut, obviously enjoying the sensations David was lavishing on his dick.

I had been best friends with David for five years, since we were in the fifth grade, and I did not know that he loved to suck dick. My feelings were hurt that my dick had wanted the tender loving care of anyone's lips and all this time the Hoover vacuum of our high school had sleep over at my house a hundred times and had never asked to eat my meat. I noticed that my dick was as hard as a rock and was tenting out my khaki shorts. This was so fucking hot. I did not know if I should stand and watch, join in or get the fuck out of there before they saw me.

About that time, Trevor starts to moan loudly, grabs the back of David's head and shoves his dick deep down his throat. He grunts loudly as he thrusts time after time into his mouth. I could tell that he was making a rather large liquid deposit in my buddies mouth and throat. David kept sucking and swallowed hard to gobble up all the juices Trevor was feeding him. I could tell that he was enjoying his feeding by the moans escaping his lips as he swallowed the boy's cum.

I edged back around the corner just in time as Trevor suddenly pulled his dick from David's lips and told him, "Fag, you need to be here on time tomorrow to suck on my dick. Don't piss me off or I will tell everyone in school that you are queer and like to suck on the real men's dicks!" Trevor laughed as he zipped up his pants. I walked out into the hallway just as he came out. He smiled and went off to his class. I stood there for a few minutes and then David came out, looking a little disheveled.

"What's up stud?" I asked as we made eye contact.

"Nuttin dude."

"So you going to come over tonight?" I asked. "My folks are out of town till tomorrow, so we would have the place to ourselves." My mind was already

picturing David sucking on my dick. It was still hard as a rock. I don't know if he could tell or not.

"Of course. See you around six." He replied.

No indication that he was just on his knees worshipping the snake that Trevor was feeding him. To bad that he was being blackmailed into doing it. If David wanted to suck dicks, that was cool, but it should be his idea, not the asshole jocks.

I think my dick stayed hard all day as I thought about tonight and the fact that I was going to get my first blowjob. I know, I had not asked yet, but I really liked David and he really liked me, so if he was going to suck dicks, mine should be the first one he thought of. I think my feelings were still hurt that he had not been blowing me every day for the past five years!

The day went by in a blur, including the classes and lunch period I had with David. I ran into Trevor several times, and even though I did not like the asshole, I had a new respect for the log in his pants. The bulge took on a new meaning when I knew what was laying in wait under those lumps in his crotch. I went straight home after school so I could get ready for my introduction to gay sex. I was so horny that I was literally buzzing around the house, putting the right props in the right place to lure David into my web.

It seemed like forever until six o'clock came around. My folks had already left so I had the place to myself. I thought about meeting David at the door naked, with a hard on, but realized that might be a little to forward. David was my best friend so I didn't want to embarrass him or hurt his feelings about his being gay. Trevor was already filling that role with zeal, so I just forced myself to cool out and try to act normal. It was just hard to do with my dick on full afterburners from the image burned into my brain earlier today as David was inhaling Trevor's huge dick.

The doorbell rang and I literally jumped up to answer it. David was standing there, dressed in our normal garb...a t-shirt and cargo shorts with tennis shoes and no socks. Somehow it seemed sexier to me that it had the thousands of times he had stood in that same spot before.

"Come in dude. Make yourself at home while I get us some drinks" I said as he came into the living room, through his gym bag on the floor and flopped into the big oversized chair across from the big screen TV.

"What's up man" he replied.

"Not much, just me as usual." He chuckled at my standing joke, but it had a really different meaning this time.

I went into the kitchen and brought back a couple of Cokes and a bottle of JD that I had swiped from my Dad's stash. I knew that this was going to be easier if we were both a little lit.

We called for a pizza, watched some TV and drank a few drinks of Jack and Coke. It had been normal bullshit conversation and I still had the same problem of my dick going wild in my pants. I kept sitting on the couch holding one of the sofa pillows on my lap. I don't think David noticed my hiding strategy, but it sure was making me self conscious.

I finally said fuck it and got up to get us another drink without turning away from David. I could see him look down to my shorts and he had to notice that my bulge was a little harder and poking out against the fabric. He didn't say anything, but he looked hard both going out of the room and when I came back in. That was all the confirmation I needed, as if anymore was needed after seeing him deep throat the big dick in the locker room.

I gave David his drink, which I had made a little stronger than the previous ones, and sat down again on the couch. Only this time I did not cover up my aroused crotch.

I could see David as I watch the TV and he kept glancing over at my groin. I could tell that it was getting to him, so I thought we should lighten up the mood a bit. "Let's play a game or something" I said.

"What?"

"I don't know. How 'bout truth or dare or strip poker or something." I replied, knowing that this was going to up the ante.

"OK" he replied "Take your pick dude". He had that evil little smile on his face that he always got when he was up to something. We knew each other way too well.

"Let's do strip poker and each time you lose a hand you have to take a piece of clothing off and take a truth or dare from the other person."

"Sure thing"

I got up and said, "lets go to the kitchen table and I will get the cards".

David got up and I could tell that he was boning up as he walked to the kitchen table. I got the cards and sat down at an angle beside him instead of across the table. I wanted a better look as he lost his clothes.

I should not have worried, as I promptly lost several hands and was down to my shorts and underwear. David was smiling as I stripped off my shirt and sat down.

My luck turned almost as hard as my dick and David lost several hands until he also was down to his shorts and underwear. I won one more hand and he stood up, unbuttoned his cargo shorts and let them slide to the floor. He kicked them away as I stared at his rock hard, big dick tenting out his boxers. He adjusted his dick with his hand and sat back down with a smile.

“It just does that all the time anymore.” David said to break the ice.

“Just means you are a horny little bastard like me” I responded, smiling back at David.

“Well, I’ll take a truth” he replied to execute the second half of the bet.

Up to this time it had all been silly benign truths and dares. It was time to turn up the heat. “If you were gay, what guy at school would you most like to suck his dick”?

You could see the color rush into his face as I asked the question and he sat there for a while before he answered. I finally chided him, “come on, you got to answer dude, it’s the rules”.

He put his finger to the corner of his mouth and said quietly “probably you I guess”.

There was a very pregnant pause before my mouth closed and said “really”?

He blew off the question and said “deal the cards punk” and pushed the cards over to me. I dealt the hand and lost. I stood up and pushed my cargo pants down without unbuttoning them to reveal the boxer briefs I was wearing and my hard 8” dick straining them to the limit. I sat down fast, embarrassed by exposing my erection, particularly after the last question.

David quickly gave me my option of a truth or dare. I was scared of the possibilities of a dare, so I took a truth.

“What is the strangest sexual thing you have ever seen?” he asked.

Wow, its now or never I thought to myself. Scared to death of how he would react, but secure enough in the alcohol daze we were both in, I plunged forward.

“It would have to be you swallowing Trevor’s dick this afternoon” I said.

Now it was David's turn for shock. He only said "Oh" softly, dropping his eyes to the table. He knew he had been caught and there were all the bad possibilities running through his head. Would I call him a queer and mistreat him the way Trevor did?

I ended his torture quickly by saying, "And it was the hottest thing I have ever seen. My dick has been hard every since."

His face came up, a smile appeared and he almost yelled "really"?

"Yeah man, I was pissed that you had not asked me to suck my dick. It looked like you were really good at it and here I am sitting around horny as hell with no one to play with my dick, and my best friend is slurping down that asshole's cum!"

"I didn't know you would think it was ok. I didn't want to mess up our friendship."

"Bud, the only thing that would ruin our friendship is if you are not on your knees sucking on my hard dick in the next ten seconds." I smiled widely at him as I said it. He responded with a smile and stood up, his dick still on full blast in his boxers. The boy was hung well it looked like.

He walked around the table as I stood up. He sunk to his knees and pushed his face into the front of my shorts, rubbing hard against my rigid pole. With both hands he reached up, grabbed the sides of my shorts and pulled them down to my ankles. My dick slapped up against my stomach with a small trail of pre-cum dripping from the end of it.

David raised his head up higher and licked the cum off the end of my dick. It was like someone had attached an electric probe to my dick where his tongue touched. I could tell I was going to like this. No one...boy or girl...had ever sucked my dick. Jacked it off a couple of times, but never get it near their mouth.

After licking off the cum, David plunged his mouth onto my stiff 8"er and swallowed it to the pubes. I came up on my tip toes, my head spinning as I grabbed onto David's head to steady me.

He did not stop there and started to float his wet mouth up and down on my dick, making me feel like I had died and gone to heaven. Time after time, he would come all the way to the head of my dick, run his tongue all over it, before shoving his head and mouth deep down over my dick, until I could feel his lips pushed into the bush surrounding the base of my dick.

This was intense and it did not take but a few of those top to bottom trips until I could feel my ball's boiling and knew that the cum was about to spurt. I warned him that I was going to cum and he just reached around me, putting his hands on my ass and pulling me farther into his mouth.

As he pushed his mouth back into my pubes, with my dick deep in his throat, I felt my balls release and the shots of cum rocketed up through my dick and down David's throat. I had never experienced an orgasm like this. It felt like my dick was a fire hose and someone had turned on the flow. It was not spurts like it usually was, it was a steady stream of cum like I was pissing cum into his mouth.

I was literally dying it felt so good. I had never felt anything like it before, but I knew that this was right on every level. It did not matter that my best buddy was on his knees in front of me sucking on my dick. This was what sex was supposed to feel like. I knew now how people go so hung up on this. I knew why Trevor had closed his eyes and pumped his cum deep into David's mouth earlier.

David kept sucking, swallowing hard to be able to catch it all in his mouth. He was literally drinking my cum as I unloaded into his mouth.

Finally, the flow subsided and my dick started to get very sensitive as he continued to suck on it. As much as I did not want the feelings to stop I had to reach down and pull his head from my dick.

All I could say as I looked down at his face was "WOW!"

He smiled and asked me if I liked it.

"Liked it, man I have never felt anything so good in my entire life. Why the fuck have we not been doing this for the last few years?" I exclaimed.

David smiled and said "I didn't know how you would react, and I wanted us to be friends." His face turned serious as he continued "You could have got mad, beat me up and told the faggot to get the hell away from you. I could not have handled that."

"Hey man, the only thing you have to promise me is that you will do that ten times a day for the rest of our lives" I chuckled.

"That's cool man. I've wanted to do that since the first time we slept over and you were lying in the bed beside me all night."

I reached down and wrapped my hand around my still hard dick and said "how 'bout right now?"

"You got it dude" he said as he turned his head and swallowed the top half of my dick and started to suck again.

Surprisingly, even with the mind bending orgasm I had just had it did not take but a couple of minutes for my young high school body to pump another load into his

mouth. Which he swallowed every drop of before pulling his mouth off my dick and stood up in front of me.

I saw he was hard as a rock and decided that I had to do something to help him out, so I reached inside the fly of his boxers and pulled his dick out. He was hard and dripping cum as I started to stroke it. It literally took only four or five strokes until he was blasting cum all over my leg and the carpet.

“You must have been horny dude” I said laughing.

“You think?”

We cleaned up our mess and went back into the living room to watch more TV. Only this time I sat down naked and David shucked his boxers to sit on the couch beside me, also completely naked. It just felt so right. My buddy and I were going to enjoy our friendship a whole lot more after tonight.

Now all I had to do was figure out a way to get super jock off my buddies back.

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