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Getting Wet in the Mall

By Kenn Dahll

On a business trip to a well-known South Florida city-home to many theme parks, I stayed in a hotel with a conference center connected to a large mall. I have always enjoyed the place as I could combine lodging, business, shopping, and cruising without using my car and have had many wonderful sexual encounters during my stays there. This is how my most recent one morphed from a casual flirtation in a clothing store to a full-fledged bitch fight and orgy in my hotel room.

Skipping an afternoon breakout session at the conference I was attending, I went for a walk in the mall and circled around to my favorite spot, a teen-oriented clothing store with an indoor 'wave' where patrons could try their hand at surfing. The wave is in a glass enclosed area with water running up-hill under pressure, creating resistance on surfboards and allowing a reasonable facsimile of 'riding the wave'. As you can imagine, the store attracts twink by the shit load. However, the performance nature of the spectacle makes looking at them okay. Skinny surfer dudes with clinging wet shorts and you can stare all you want—a voyeur's paradise, although, as a well-preserved and in shape twenty-five year old, I could be mistaken for a patron.

That afternoon, one of the staff members who work the wave was using a rope with a tow bar to teach a couple of young boys how to surf. The boys were way too young to be of interest, but the around twenty instructor was dazzlingly attractive. Long, shaggy sandy blond hair topped a super thin tanned body. The brown shorts he was wearing, wet and plastered to his body, gave the false impression of nudity when I first spied him from the store entrance. I almost tripped as I walked in before I realized it was only an illusion. Up close I could make out the low-slung waistline of the shorts,

mainly because the shorts abruptly stopped the line of light brown hairs descending from his navel. In back, an inch of butt crack was visible over the shorts, which were molded over his smallish but very rounded buttocks. He must have been wearing a very low slung jock, no waistband was visible but neither was there any outline of cock and balls in the front of his soggy shorts.

I was able to observe all of this while leaning on a circular rack of t-shirts. I made suitable chuckling noises whenever one of the young boys fell to cover my ogling of the older instructor. Once, when he turned away from me to help one of the students out of the water, his shorts slipped further down on his ass and I inadvertently gasped.

"Quite a show he's putting on." I heard from a little to the right and behind me near the t-shirt rack. I turned towards the voice and was greeted by a broadly-smiling, thin, blond twink, about nineteen years old; with medium length curly hair and the most luscious pair of lips I have ever seen-picture the current porn star 'Sammy' and you'll get the idea. I smiled back at him and turned towards the wave cage figuring he was referring to the instructor's surfing ability, not his display of ass crack.

A couple of minutes later, I heard the voice again, sounding even closer. "I bet you'd like to see me in tight, wet shorts." I turned to face him. His hair was falling across his forehead in a wave resembling the bill of a baseball cap but with an upward flip at the end. The curl was located above a pair of sparkling pale green eyes. The eyes and his smirk told me he knew what I was looking at and why.

"Give me twenty dollars to cover the fee and you can watch me in the next session. It starts in ten minutes." As he said this I felt a hand on my left ass cheek which was partially concealed by the rack of t-shirts. The hand gently squeezed my buttock as the blond made his pitch for the cash.

"Nice ass," he muttered.

"*What the fuck?*" I thought and I pulled out a twenty and slipped it into his hand-the one not feeling up my butt. The twink went to the cashier and paid for the session then he walked back towards me.

"I've got to go change into some shorts I brought in case. Be over by the door at the back of the cage and I'll give you these clothes to hold for me. I don't trust the lockers back there."

"Sure," I replied and walked towards the door with him. At the door, which was blocked from the view of people in most of the store, he thanked me for the money and we exchanged names-James was his name but he preferred 'JJ', for 'Jiving Jimmy'. I told him my name was Paul short for 'Paul'. He laughed and patted me on the ass as he passed into the backstage area. A few minutes later he came back to the door and handed me a bundle of clothing.

"Thanks for watching these. Don't let the loose change fall out. It's all the money I have." He went back inside leaving me holding a still warm pair of cargo shorts and a t-shirt-both infused with his fresh young musk.

He entered the enclosure wearing a pair of baggy, thin nylon shorts, like those worn by pro-basketball players. They were white with a bright red panel on the outside seam down each leg. As soon as they got a little wet they clung to his body and, I swear, you could make out a slightly darker area where his pubes were located. He was good and remained upright for quite a while before he toppled into the water right in front of where I was standing. His shorts where even more tightly plastered to his body, when he got up out of the water you could tell he wasn't Jewish-as the cliché goes. You could also tell he had an above average endowment-way above average.

Near the end of the session he fell again in deeper water close to the nozzles that forced the wave uphill. When he stood up facing away from the onlookers, his shorts were at half mast, with a good four inches of ass crack showing between two firm and rounded buttocks. Three young girls watching the action giggled and one cute twink blushed. JJ turned around and made a production of pulling up the waist band and tying the drawstring on his shorts. It was obvious only his large equipment had kept the shorts from coming completely off. Before retrieving his surfboard, JJ gave me a huge wink and I knew it had all been done on purpose-for my entertainment and to tease the girls and the twinks watching the tank. He must have untied the shorts the previous time he was dunked and knew the rushing water would pull them down.

After the session ended, JJ came to the door to get his dry clothes and I got a close-up view of his wet crotch, it looked a little fuller than it had been in the wave tank. It took only a few minutes for him to dry off and change clothes. His hair was still damp so he shook his head and let the curls fall where they may.

"I'm hungry. Buy me a burger please! Or as my friend Antonio would say *por favor, Papí!*"

"*Aha!*" I thought. I had his game. Hit up a fag for a session and some food then dump him with blue balls after the cock tease. Still, the wet show was worth a hamburger and I had some good jerk off fantasies. I agreed and we headed off to the food court.

He seemed to know all of the twink in the mall. It was "Hi, JJ" or "How's it hanging, JJ?" everywhere as we walked to the food court. At one point a petite, brown-skinned teen with black hair and eyes came up to us. JJ introduced me to Antonio—"not Tony". We were in line for cheese steak sandwiches and JJ hinted I should offer to buy Antonio one also. The broad toothy smile on Antonio's face was ample reward for the food.

Sitting at a table eating our sandwiches was very pleasant. While JJ talked to Antonio about his exploits on the wave, I studied the Hispanic twink. The jet black eyes set in an oval face were framed by long black eyelashes under beautiful, arched, black eyebrows. His nose was perfect with a cute little hump on the ridge. His mouth was to die for with lush burgundy lips and the slightest hint of a fine black mustache. It was clear he didn't shave regularly yet. Although short and slender at five feet four inches and one hundred twenty five pounds, Antonio's biceps were well defined and, due to the tightness of his black tank top, I could see his pecs were well developed, topped with two firm nipples pushing out the material of the tank top. A few straight balk hairs were

visible in his arm pits when he raised his arms to emphasize a point he was making to JJ.

I was literally knocked out of my appraisal of Antonio's body by a sharp kick in the shin from JJ. I looked up to see both cuties were staring at me waiting for my reply to a question-from which teen and about what I had no idea. "I asked what we should do now." JJ told me. "I'd like to window shop for a while."

"Sounds great," I replied, somewhat apprehensive that I'd be hit on for more money. Off we went. The two teens seemed intent on driving me to distraction with their teasing antics. At one large store, Antonio went into the dressing room to try on t-shirts.

"What do you think of this one?" He called out to me and JJ. We went into the hall outside the row of cubicles. Antonio opened the door to his dressing room to show us how he looked in a bright red t-shirt.

"What do you think?" Antonio asked.

"It's okay," JJ replied.

"Just okay? What about the blue one?" Antonio asked, as he pulled the red one over his head and reached for a blue one. God was his chest fantastic! As I surmised, his pecs were nicely tanned and chiseled and capped with two darker pointy nipples, like the chocolate chips you can buy for baking. His abdomen displayed a six-pack that must have required daily workouts. All I could do was gasp with astonishment. Antonio

smiled, he was rightfully proud of his physique. As Antonio flexed his chest muscles, JJ smirked and groped his own crotch. A large bulge was soon visible in his baggy cargo shorts. Clearly he did not put any underwear on after the wave.

Shopping continued for an hour and the teens got bolder with their cock teasing, each trying to outdo the other. Antonio flashed me a glimpse of him in only his well-packed tight black briefs. The twink was thin but his briefs were straining to hold the cockmeat stuffed in them.

JJ one-upped his friend. He was trying on shorts and called us to check out a pair in dessert fatigue material. "This one's too loose. Let me try the smaller size." Facing away from us, he dropped the shorts to the floor, revealing his bare ass-a glorious pair of twin orbs, sparkling white, and begging to be fucked. He stepped out of the shorts, turned to face us and reached for the smaller pair. His cock was half hard, pushing past six inches as it rose from a nest of sandy pubic hairs trimmed in the latest porn-flick fashion. His eyes flashing up at us to see our reaction, JJ pulled up the tighter shorts until the fly was under his balls. Then, with a big smile on his face, he made a show of shoving his cock and balls into the shorts, playing with his cock enough to bring it to a nearly rock hard eight inches.

"How do they fit?" JJ asked us as he tried to fasten the waistband over his erect prick. "Are they too tight?"

"Fuck it, you win. You have me so horny I could throw you down on the sales floor and fuck you right now! Get you old clothes back on and let's go to my hotel room.

Your cock teasing has gotten to me. I'll drive you home or pay for a cab if the mall closes before we're done."

"Yeah!" Antonio whispered his voice shaky from seeing his friend naked and erect in such a public place. The bulge in Antonio's shorts, as well as the one in my pants, made it quite clear what would happen in my room. I grabbed the first pair of shorts JJ had tried on and went with Antonio to buy them so JJ would have something to carry in front of the tent his cock created. Antonio had a bag already as I had bought him the red t-shirt. I was wearing a jock strap so my bulge was not so noticeable.

* * * *

On the way to my room, I picked up some soda and snacks. I know how hungry sex can make teenagers. In my room, we stored the sodas and snacks and then I sat down in an easy chair, put my feet up on an ottoman, and told the teens I wanted them to put on a show for me. "Slowly undress each other. Then I want to see some sloppy kissing and two dripping hard cocks rubbing up against each other."

Wordlessly the two did as instructed. JJ removed Antonio's tank top then Antonio removed JJ's t-shirt. The two joined their lips in a kiss that told me they were regular sex partners, fuck buddies if not boyfriends. As he shoved his tongue down Antonio's throat, JJ grabbed his smaller friend's buttocks and pulled him closer. Antonio could only moan as he ground his groin into JJ's and reached around to squeeze his buddy's ass cheeks. Somehow, Antonio got a hand between the tightly pressed together bodies and unfastened JJ's shorts. With the other hand, Antonio pulled the

shorts down so he could squeeze JJ's bare buns. I could see JJ's huge erect cock spreading precum all over Antonio's tight abdomen.

JJ broke the hold briefly to step back and unfasten Antonio's shorts. Both teens stepped out of their shorts and flip-flops before resuming the embrace-JJ completely naked and Antonio in his tight black briefs. After several minutes of kissing, ass grabbing, and crotch grinding, JJ dropped to his knees and licked the bulge in Antonio's briefs. "Aye!" the Hispanic teen yelped. "Chew on my *chorizo*, *amigo*. You know you want it cocksucker. Show me how much."

The dirty talk got to JJ and he reached up to pull the skin tight briefs off his brown-skinned buddy. Antonio slapped JJ's hands. "No! Use you teeth. You're my bitch and dogs don't have hands."

JJ's hard cock jerked at this, getting even longer-it had reached nine inches-and a large gob of precum flowed out of the overhanging foreskin. Using his teeth, JJ managed to lower the front waistband of the tight briefs a couple of inches before Antonio made a quick turn so JJ could lower the left side. Another quick turn and JJ was teething the backside of Antonio's briefs, getting them low enough to expose several inches of Hispanic ass crack. JJ couldn't resist licking between the hairless lush brown butt cheeks and even got his tongue down into the briefs. "You like to sniff ass like a dog." Antonio hissed, further humiliating JJ.

"Get your tongue into that crack. Later you might get to stick it up my ass hole."

JJ's rock-hard nine and a half inch shaft was drooling precum continuously. His previously loose foreskin was stretched tautly across his cock knob and the precum could flow unobstructed. His cock was shiny from the copious teen juice and his pubes were matted with the slick emulsion.

Antonio turned so JJ could get at the right side of the briefs. Since the other three sides were already somewhat lowered, the fourth side easily yielded to JJ's teeth. He tugged the briefs lower until they caught on Antonio's hard prick. Antonio turned so his brief-covered cock was in JJ's face.

"Be careful not to bite me, bitch," Antonio snarled at JJ as the white twink gently raised the briefs off his friend's eight inches of hard Spanish sausage. Antonio was also uncut and more than an inch of crinkly brown skin hung off the tip of his hard cock as it sprang free of the briefs.

JJ quickly lowered the briefs to the floor so Antonio could step out of them. Then JJ stood up and the two naked teens embraced and French kissed again. JJ's shaft left trails of teen cock snot on Antonio's body. Both twinks moaned and thrust their fuck poles together. "All right, I don't want you to come yet. I want you hot and hard," I announced, breaking up the embrace.

"Undress me and get me revved up."

"Damn!" exclaimed JJ. "We could come and stay hard for another round. Besides, I bet you're already hard from the hot show so far." With that JJ grabbed my crotch and felt my hard, thick ten inches of man meat.

"I'm right. You are hard. Let us come, please".

"No! Get me undressed if you ever want to come." I pushed JJ's shoulder down and he again dropped to his knees, this time at my feet which rested on the ottoman. He removed my shoes and socks then he sucked on my toes and licked between them. Antonio was busy unbuttoning my shirt. As he leaned over the chair arm to reach my chest, his cock and balls pressed against my right hand, I reached up and fondled the satin-smooth large dick and brown ball sack. Whenever I tugged on his balls, Antonio would growl from deep in his chest and a drop of precum appeared at the end of his cock snout and dripped onto my arm. When he finished unbuttoning my shirt, Antonio leaned over further and nuzzled my tits, occasionally biting them sharply. Whenever he bit, I squeezed his balls and we would both moan.

JJ, finished with my feet, undid my belt and unzipped the fly of my pants. He tugged the pants off my legs, licking behind my kneecaps as he moved each leg off the footstool. Then he buried his face against the pouch of my jock strap, leaving me sitting there in only the athletic supporter while a sexy Latino teen massaged my chest and sucked on my nipples as I fondled his cock and balls; and, an equally sexy blond teen sucked on my cock and balls through my jock as his hard, long cock dribbled precum all over my thigh.

"*Es mucho grande, sí?*" Antonio asked JJ referring to my cock.

"Oh, yeah!" JJ replied. "It's huge, very thick. His balls are big too."

"Take the jock off with you teeth, bitch!" Antonio ordered as he let up on my tits and stood up to watch his friend grovel. Standing, Antonio's hard eight inches stood out from his body in a forty-five degree angle. I reached up, took hold of the shaft, and slid his foreskin down. As his piss slit came into view, I was greeted with the pungent aroma of stale piss, sweat and twink precum. Each time I slid the suede-like hood up then back down, a fresh pearl of teen juice would exit the slit and add to the heady bouquet.

"Ay, Pap! Lick my *pinga por favor*," Antonio pleaded. I pulled the hard cock down slightly so I could reach it with my tongue. At first I licked only the deep burgundy head as I continued to slip the foreskin up and down. My raspy tongue sent shivers along the young Hispanic's spine. Each time, I was treated to another drop of ambrosia. Antonio's precum was the sweetest I've ever tasted, like creamy honey accompanied by the scent of a teen in heat. Soon I was exploring his cock snout with my tongue. I had to hold the twink up with my hand on his ass as his knees got weak from the sensations my tongue produced.

By then, JJ had used his teeth to move the jock pouch covering my cock and balls aside and was licking them as if they were candy. "Sí, JJ, lick his balls like a bitch in heat. Can you take both of them in your mouth together?" JJ tried valiantly but could not get them both in his mouth at the same time as I have big balls, especially when they are full of cum.

"Down to business," I said rising, out of the chair, still wearing my jock but with my ten inch, uncut, thick dick and equally large balls hanging out.

"Sit on the chair back and spread your legs on the arms." I told Antonio as I climbed onto the ottoman-this time on my hands and knees with my face in Antonio's crotch. JJ caught on quickly and knelt on the floor behind me. He ran his tongue through my ass crack while I made love to Antonio's cock and balls.

"You like my bitch eating out your asshole, *Papi*?" Antonio inquired. I could only grunt in reply as I had a mouth full of Latino meat balls. The hairless, satin smooth, brown ball sac was delicious, having been packed for several hours into the tight briefs, absorbing teen sweat and precum juices. With my nose deep in his thick bush of straight black pubes, I rolled his balls in my mouth and inhaled the sweet smells. Hearing Antonio's comment, JJ growled and stuck his punk tongue into my ass pucker. He also reached up, stroked my dick and caressed my balls.

"Enough with the balls, *Papi*, suck my big dick. I bet you can take the whole thing down your throat with no problem." Thus taunted, I licked up the teen's hard shaft and covered the dick head with my mouth. Antonio pushed my head down, slowly but steadily, until all eight inches were deep in my throat and my nose was again buried in his aromatic pubes. With my head held in place, I made my throat muscles ripple along the length of Antonio's shaft.

"*Aye! Caramba!*" he shouted. "Your throat, *Papi*, is a real cock sucking machine." He raised his hips and shoved his cock even deeper into my throat.

JJ took his tongue out of my ass lips and licked his way down to my balls which he sucked on with enthusiasm. His nose was buried in my ass crack as he sucked first

one sperm factory then the other into his hot mouth. I could feel a finger joining the ball in his mouth as he dug around under my foreskin and brought the hidden cock cheese up to his mouth. I also felt the steady drip of his precum on my legs as his cock bobbed between them.

Antonio picked up the pace of his bucking hips and I knew he would blow his load soon. His cock got harder and I felt it throbbing as he face fucked me. Before he blew, I pulled off his cock and received a face full of Latino teen cream. Opening my mouth, I got a mouthful of the nectar followed by his cock sliding back down my throat as it spewed more cum. I swallowed as fast as I could but still some dribbled from the corners of my mouth. Seeing that, JJ left my ass and licked his friend's juices off my chin-taking a few swipes at Antonio's balls in the process.

"That was *muy caliente*!" Antonio finally stammered "Real hot!" His breathing slowed down but his cock remained rock solid.

"*Papi*, I want your ass. I want to fuck you while you fuck my bitch." Antonio stood up and walked over to slap my ass.

"Wait a minute!" JJ protested. "His cock is a monster. It's much bigger than yours and I can barely take yours."

"*Aha!*" I thought. "*They are fuck buddies.*"

"You'll do as I say or no more of this up your ass," Antonio growled, shaking his cock at JJ.

"Let him sit on it and get used to it before the hard fucking starts," I suggested, eager to bury my cock up the blond twink's ass.

"Okay, if he makes a good show of it. But I don't know why you're concerned about how the bitch feels." This comment was followed by another slap on my ass.

I turned to sit in the chair with my legs on either side of the ottoman. JJ climbed back up on the ottoman and backed his ass over my upright cock. I got some lube from a side table and shoved a slickened finger up JJ's hole. Even though he had admitted Antonio fucked him, JJ's ass hole was tight!

I shoved two more lubricated fingers up JJ's tight hole, twisting them so as to loosen him up for my cock. Antonio pulled my fingers out and told JJ to "Sit on it, or else!" JJ dropped his ass on to the head of my condom covered and lubed dick. He added weight and pressure against his sphincter in small increments.

"Ow!" JJ hollered as my cock head broke through his ass ring.

"Don't be a sissy!" Antonio cried out. "Take it like a man."

"Fuck you!" JJ retorted. Antonio pushed down on JJ's thighs causing two inches of my cock to enter the blond twink's shit canal.

"Ow! Stop, please. I'm sorry," JJ pleaded with tears in his eyes.

"You gonna disobey me again? Huh, bitch?"

"No, never. Please don't push me down again."

"Okay, but get it on. I don't have all day. I need to get off again soon." Antonio stroked his erect cock.

JJ leaned back against my chest and let his ass slip down my cock a couple more inches. "Shit, that hurts," JJ groaned.

"Jesus, you complain too much! Suck on this and shut up." Antonio stood on the footstool in front of JJ and shoved his cock between the blonde's pouty lips. Antonio didn't face fuck his friend so I knew he didn't want to come yet. He was saving it for my ass.

JJ valiantly struggled to get more of my cock up his ass. The only sounds he made were moans and gurgling noises. When he was halfway down my cock, I felt JJ's ass relax and he quickly slid onto my pubes. All ten inches of my thick man meat were then fully embedded in ass hole heaven. Antonio felt the change and stepped back to see the sexy sight of his friend impaled on my hard fuck pole. "Ride it *puta*!" Antonio ordered. "Ride it like the whore you are!"

JJ lifted his ass until only the tip of my cock was inside his hot hole. Then he dropped down until he was fully skewered. As he did this, his cock, which had lost its stiffness from the intense pain of mounting my monster cock, erected again and was soon spurting precum each time the teen landed in my lap. Antonio grabbed JJ's cock and jerked it a few times. Then he announced "Its time I fucked you, *Papi*. JJ, get off his lap and lay on the bed. Antonio instructed.

"On your back and lift your legs to the headboard." JJ assumed the position and Antonio used a belt to fasten JJ's ankles to the headboard.

"Get your dick up there and fuck him," Antonio said to me and he slapped me on the ass to indicate I should hurry up. I got between JJ's thighs and shoved my cock in the exposed ass pucker to the hilt. JJ inhaled sharply, but said nothing.

"Lean forward and raise your ass for me." Antonio ordered and punctuated his instructions with another slap. I bent forward and, with my cock still buried deep in JJ's ass, placed my hands on either side of JJ's ankles on the headboard to keep some of my weight off him while making my ass accessible to Antonio, who got up on the bed behind me.

"Nice ass," Antonio observed as he rubbed his condom-covered cock in my ass crack. Then he snapped the straps of my jock sending sharp stings into my groin. For several minutes Antonio alternated snapping the straps and slapping my ass.

"Nice," he muttered. "Your cheeks are nice and red. How tight is your hole?" He asked, and then he poked a lubed finger into my ass hole.

"Nice," he muttered again. "Not a virgin, but tight. I'm gonna like this."

More snapping and slapping, then three fingers were up my ass. Meanwhile I slow fucked JJ, whose cock was trapped against his abdomen. I watched it sliding up and down in a pool of his precum in his navel as I moved in and out of his hot hole.

"Stop moving!" Antonio hollered. He grabbed my waist and plunged his cock in my rectum.

"Ow!" I yelled involuntarily. Antonio laughed and slapped my ass.

"You love it, *Papi*, a sexy young Hispanic cock up your ass. Let's really fuck!" Antonio set a hard and fast pace. He jack hammered into my ass hole then pulled almost all the way out before plunging back in and jack hammering some more. I matched him stroke for stroke, in and out of JJ's young ass as the white twink lay there moaning and squirming-all the while his cock was rubbing against his stomach.

"Fuck, fuck, fantastic fuck!" I heard from JJ.

"Yeah! I'm fucking *Papi* and his huge cock is up your ass. You like it *puta*? You're such a whore. That's why I keep you-you suck good and you like a *pinga* up your ass."

All I could do was grunt as I pushed back to get all of Antonio's hot meat up my ass, then, using Antonio's forward motion, I propelled my ten inches deeper into JJ's tight tunnel. "Oh, shit! I'm coming!" JJ screamed in an unusually high-pitched voice.

"I'm commmmmming!"

I felt his cock throbbing as it splattered teen cum all over both our abdomens. I also felt his ass muscles contract and release with the throbbing. That sent me over the brink and I filled the x-tra large condom I was wearing. Antonio kept pumping my ass even after I collapsed on JJ. "Uh! Uh! Fuck! Fuck!" was Antonio's mantra as he

pounded my hole with his hard, hot teen cock. Then he pulled out, ripped off his condom, aimed his cock at my back and plastered it with his hot cum. When finished, Antonio collapsed on me to catch his breath smearing cum all over himself as well as me.

"Get the fuck off me!" JJ hollered. "You guys are heavy."

"Okay," Antonio grumbled. "Let's clean up." With that, Antonio took my hand and led me into the shower. I removed my jock and we had a nice hot shower.

* * * *

"What about me, you fuckers? You can't leave me tied up like this and covered with drying cum."

"Go clean the slut up." Antonio said, handing me a face cloth. "But don't untie him. I'm not through with you two yet."

On that ominous note, I took the face cloth and a bath towel and went into the bedroom to clean up JJ. "Is he always this rough on you?" I asked JJ while Antonio showered.

"Yeah, he knows how I like it," JJ replied smiling. "What's he got planned for me?"

"I don't know, he didn't say."

"He's not done yet. He can come four times in a few hours. I can usually only come three times."

Just then Antonio came out of the bathroom stroking a semi-hard cock. "Get him cleaned up? I don't like fucking a dirty hole. Rim his ass to be sure he's squeaky clean."

I moved into position kneeling on the bed and holding JJ's thighs up to raise his ass hole closer to my mouth. I circled my tongue around his pretty pucker before ramming it in as deeply as possible. JJ obviously liked this as he was moaning and squirming on the bed. When he tried to stroke his own cock, Antonio slapped his hands away and tied them to the headboard near his ankles. JJ struggled helplessly under the onslaught of my talented tongue.

Antonio stood by the bed slowly stroking his cock and occasionally slapping my ass. "I want some of that action." he said, slapping my buttocks extra hard. Then he knelt on all fours on the bed and pulled my face into his ass crack. He reached back and forced my face so deeply into his funky crevice that I had trouble breathing until he relented and gave me space to do my thing.

"Eat that hole, *Papi*. Let me know how much you love my ass hole." His dirty language got to me and my dick got even harder.

"Don't touch that cock, *Papi*", Antonio warned me. "You can make me feel good but leave yourself alone. I'll tell you when you can get off."

"Yes, sir!" I found myself saying before I went back to eating out his ass.

"That's right. Both of you do as I say and we'll all have a good time-especially me." After a while, Antonio got up and straddled JJ's face.

"Here's some for you slut" Antonio said as he sat on the white teen's face. "Lick it good *maricon*, and maybe you can fuck it."

"*Shit*" I thought *"Do I have a chance at that hole?"*

"*Papi*, get back to licking his man pussy!" Antonio ordered, and I complied.

By then all three cocks were rock hard and dripping wet, although only Antonio could touch his. Without warning Antonio got off JJ's face and pushed me away from the blonde's ass. Then the Hispanic teen donned a condom and thrust all eight inches of his hard cock deep into JJ's ass using only my saliva for lubrication.

"Yeowwww!" JJ screamed. "Fuck! That hurts."

"Stuff your cock in the bitch's mouth so I don't hear the screams." Antonio directed me. I stood over JJ's head and aimed my cock at his mouth. He opened wide to yell again and I plugged his throat with a few inches of my hard cock.

"Mmmfph!" JJ mumbled his mouth full of man cock. I pulled out to let him catch a breath then rammed even more of my cock down his throat. I was hot and frustrated that I wasn't allowed to stroke my own cock. I wanted to get off and didn't care if JJ was uncomfortable. Antonio and I fucked JJ from both ends fast and furiously. It was like

we hadn't gotten off for days when we had recently come-Antonio twice. Antonio leaned forward and pulled my face to his for some wet, sloppy kissing. The teen's breath smelled of cloves and cinnamon. I'm sure mine was pretty funky from rimming both asses.

"Ummmm, ummmm," Antonio hummed as he pounded his friend's ass. "Ummm, ummm, aaaaah!" and I knew he was coming.

"Do it," he murmured and I filled JJ's mouth and throat with my man seed.

Sated, Antonio and I sat on the bed on either side of the trussed up JJ. We tweaked his nipples, tugged on his balls, squeezed them a bit, shoved fingers up his ass, and slowly, slowly, slipped his fore skin on and off his cock head. "Please, please, please make me come!" he begged as he thrashed about in an agony of pleasure deferred.

"Ooh, ow, shit" he squealed as he reacted to the pinching, tugging, squeezing and finger fucking. His cock was flowing with precum which lubricated the foreskin, further reducing the friction of our slipping and sliding. Before long, the teen flushed bright red across his chest and was panting for air. Antonio gave the teen's nuts a hard squeeze and we watched as ropes of teen jism flew from JJ's piss slit all over the white twink's face and hair, as well as onto the headboard.

* * * *

"Time for a break" Antonio declared as he unfastened JJ's arms and legs and slapped his ass as the teen went to take a shower. When JJ came back, we sat and sipped soda and ate some of the snacks I bought earlier. "Can we stay awhile and take a nap?" Antonio asked when we had our fill of snack food.

"Sure," I replied. We got into the bed with JJ in the middle; his ass spooned into Antonio's crotch and my ass into JJ's. We fell asleep quickly after all the sexual activity. I woke up a little more than an hour later and felt JJ's cock lengthening along my ass crack. The little shit was ready to go again. I pretended to be asleep and let him lubricate my ass crack with his copious precum. JJ's movements must have awakened Antonio for the next thing I knew, Antonio was standing by the bed whipping JJ's ass with a belt.

"You disrespectful whore!" WHACK! "Did I tell you to play with his ass?" WHACK! "I should beat you until your ass bleeds." WHACK! WHACK!

"No, please don't. I'm sorry. I didn't know what I was doing, I was dreaming."

"Fucking liar!" WHACK! Antonio yelled and delivered a really hard blow to JJ's bright red ass.

"Ouch! I'm sorry. Please!!" JJ begged with tears in his eyes.

"Hey!" I yelled getting up and restraining Antonio's arm. "Enough is enough. You can play rough but not permanently scar him"

"Mind your own business, *Papi*. He's my bitch and the slut dissed me, now he must pay!"

"Like fuck!" I declared and got Antonio's head in a choke hold. "Let's see how you like the rough stuff". I threw the thin teen onto the bed and, using my weight advantage, stretched his legs up to the headboard.

"Tie him down," I ordered JJ.

"No, he'll hurt me when you're gone."

"No he won't. He's all bluster. We'll break him in and he'll learn to respect you."

Reluctantly JJ ignored Antonio's glares and tied his friend's ankles to the headboard like his own had been earlier. Then I raised Antonio's arms and tied them in place. What a sight! The slender, but lithe, brown teen was strung up with his ass in the air exposed for any assault. I pointed out to JJ that the other teen's cock, which got hard when he started beating JJ, had not softened and by then was as hard as ever.

"See, he's growing some respect for you already," I joked, giving Antonio's ass a sharp slap. JJ chuckled and Antonio glared.

"Sit on his face," I instructed JJ as I squeezed the thin teen's dark suede ball sac until he opened his mouth and got to work on JJ's ass hole with his tongue.

Between slaps on Antonio's ass, which was soon glowing a bright burgundy color, I finger fucked his tight hole-I suspected he was a virgin which he confirmed later, his hole was really tight. It took a while to get the first finger fully inserted.

"Make him suck your cock," I told JJ who moved into position with his cock at Antonio's mouth. I pulled out my finger then shoved two deeply in, causing Antonio to yelp in surprise. JJ took advantage of the open mouth and filled it with hard white teen cock.

"Don't come too soon," I said to JJ. "I'm going to fuck this *hombre's* ass and I'll need your hard cock in his mouth to muffle the screams".

Antonio's eyes open wide and he tried to shake his head back and forth in protest. "Don't worry, *hijo*, *Papi* will get you good and loose before fucking your hot little hole." I had three fingers up Antonio's ass. Whenever I pressed against his prostate, Antonio's dick would spasm and precum would flow onto his abdomen. I reached out and coated my hand with his teen juice, using it as lube for the finger fucking.

"He's ready," I announced when four fingers were moving in and out of the Latino's tiny pucker with no resistance.

"Ungh! Ungh!" Antonio gurgled moving his head back and forth on his friend's cock. I gestured to JJ to pull his cock out of Antonio's mouth.

"No, *Papi*, *por favor*. You'll rip me apart."

"You didn't seem to mind if I ripped JJ apart, which of course didn't happen. Tell you what; JJ will fuck you first to loosen you up some more. You can suck on my cock while he does so."

"*Si, si*, anything but that *pinga más grande* up my ass!"

Trembling with fear, excitement, and the realization of a dream come true, JJ mounted Antonio's buttocks and rammed his nine inches of teen cock-maybe more as he was really turned on-up his buddy's love chute.

"Ow, not so fast please!" Antonio cried as JJ pummeled his ass.

"Shut the fuck up!" I shoved a good portion of my hard, thick ten inches into Antonio's mouth. He gagged, but I was relentless.

"Breathe through your nose cocksucker and loosen up your throat muscles. I plan to get this whole fuck pole down your throat." I told the Hispanic hottie. Then I pinched his nipples hard to give him something else to think about other than the log in his throat.

"This is soooo cool!" JJ crowed and he pulled my face to his for some French kissing. That of course required me to lean forward a bit, shoving more of my cock down Antonio's throat.

"Oh, Ohhhh!" JJ grunted. 'I can't stop it. I'm coming!' He pulled out, ripped off the condom and sprayed hot twink cream all over Antonio's upturned ass-getting some on the Latino teen's face and my cock, embedded as it was in Antonio's throat.

"That was cool!" I told JJ as I pulled my cock from the hot, wet berth it had come to love. I moved over to Antonio's raised butt and slapped it a few times to bring the sexy burgundy color back. The sight of my huge dick lined up to fuck Antonio's still tight ass kept JJ hard. When Antonio started protesting, JJ stuffed his dick into Antonio's mouth to quiet him down.

I dragged my condom-covered cock head over Antonio's opened ass pucker a few times then I pressed the head into the center of his soul. Antonio struggled fruitlessly and almost soundlessly due to JJ's big cock in his mouth, as I popped a couple of fat inches through his sphincter. I stopped my forward motion briefly to let Antonio realize it was really happening and for his ass to adjust to the new invader. I even stroked his steely rod a few times to comfort him. Then I resumed my slow and steady trek into his rectum. When I was fully sheathed in Antonio's hot hole, I remained motionless for several minutes and resumed stroking his tool. Soon I felt the tension release in Antonio's gut which told me he was past the pain and into the pleasure part of the ass fucking.

"Now who's the *puta* getting fucked?" I demanded, pulling my cock almost completely out then in one fell swoop, ramming it all the way back in, causing a gob of precum to spill out into his navel.

"Fuck his ass hard!" JJ yelled as he fucked Antonio's face. "Harder! Harder!" Then he pulled his cock out and blew his second load in half an hour on Antonio's face, almost drowning the twink who was trying to remain coherent as his ass was being

fucked into oblivion. JJ bent over and licked his cum off Antonio's face and soon the two were sucking each other's tongues down their throats.

Suddenly, Antonio broke the kiss. "I'm coming, I'm fucking coming with a huge cock up my ass!" Hot Hispanic jism erupted from his cock and flew onto his face and JJ's. While the teens licked cum off each other, I continued to pound away at Antonio's ass.

"Fuck, you are hot and tight. I could fuck this hole all day and all night."

'Fuck away, *Papi*," Antonio said with a wiggle of his upturned ass. "Give me your big cock. I love it!" JJ came around behind me and licked the point where my cock entered Antonio's ass hole adding some spittle to the ass juices and precum pooling there.

"You're delicious, in a funky way." JJ announced. When his face was coated with the tasty mixture, JJ went back and resumed kissing Antonio, who licked JJ's face clean of the funky mess. This act of sharing between the two sexy twinkies triggered something deep in my bull balls and soon hot man spunk was filling my shaft. After one last, deep thrust, I pulled out, tore off the condom and, like a fire hose, sprayed cum all over the teens. I untied Antonio and the two friends licked my cum off each other, and my cock, before we showered.

* * * *

"I'm sorry JJ and *Papi*." Antonio said when we settled down to wait for a pizza delivery. I got jealous when I thought JJ would fuck you before he fucked me and lost it. Please forgive me. I'll never hurt you for real again."

"That's okay," JJ replied. "Now we can take turns being the slut. I like it both ways and I love it with you."

Before I could think of anything to say, the teens were in each others arms kissing, hugging and crying. Then they stopped, got up and came over to where I sat. Leaning down, JJ gave me a sweet, sentimental kiss. "To thank you for everything-the meals, the clothes and the sex."

"Especially thanks for letting JJ take my cherry. I would have regretted it forever if he wasn't the first person to fuck me. But your fuck was fantastic!" Antonio also kissed me tenderly.

There was a knock on the door. "Pizza," a voice said. I wrapped a towel around my waist and went to the door to get the pizza we ordered earlier. A wet dream held the cardboard box with the hot snack. Taller than Antonio but shorter than JJ at five feet eight inches, the thin twink had straight black hair and black eyes, befitting his Asian heritage.

"Hey, Kavi, I didn't know you worked here," JJ exclaimed. The cute Thai teen looked towards JJ and almost dropped the pizza. Both JJ and Antonio were buck naked, sprawled on the sofa playing with their overgenerous and engorging cocks.

“I, uh, yes, I work here now,” Kavi stammered. I went to the twink’s rescue and took the box from his hands.

“Kavi and I graduated together,” JJ explained as he continued to stroke his ever enlarging shaft. “Isn’t he cute?”

“Uh, that’s seventeen dollars,” Kavi said, trying to be businesslike. I got my wallet and handed him a twenty.

“Keep the change.” “Do you want a piece? Of pizza,” I added when I saw Kavi was staring at his friend’s long hard dick. JJ and Antonio laughed at my comment and Kavi blushed like a virgin bride on her wedding night.

“Uh, well this is my last delivery. I could stay and have a slice.” Kavi looked around for a place to sit not on the sofa with the two naked twink.

“Here, take my chair,” I offered. “I’ll get some sodas.”

“Cool!” JJ exclaimed as Kavi took my seat. “Loosen up and get comfortable,” he told the shy Thai teen. To make it clear what he meant, JJ got off the sofa and moved next to Kavi, leaned over and unbuttoned the overwhelmed delivery boy’s uniform shirt.

“Yes, get comfortable.” Antonio moved to Kavi’s feet, unlaced his sneakers and massaged the teen’s hairless calves. Kavi leaned his head back and moaned. JJ, his hands scouring the Thai’s bare chest, leaned forward and kissed Kavi on the lips. I watched silently as the two teens turned on the newcomer’s sex drive. I knew the fun had begun when Kavi reached out and grasped JJ’s long, hard cock and moaned even

louder. I let my two new sex partners do their thing until they had Kavi naked and hard, his extremely fat, seven-inch, uncut cock slippery with precum.

I walked over to the armchair and stood in front of the trio. 'Wait until you see how big his dick is,' Antonio said. JJ reached over and untied the towel around my waist. It dropped to the floor and I stood there, half hard, inches from the three twink.

"Wow!" Kavi exclaimed. "It is really big!" He grasped my shaft and slid the loose skin up and down a few times until I grew to my full ten fat inches, which he promptly licked.

"Damn!" Antonio said. "Your friend Kavi isn't wasting any time."

"Why are we then?" JJ asked as he dropped to his knees and took the Asian twink's cock into his mouth, stretching his jaws wide to accommodate its girth. Antonio kneaded his boyfriend's shoulders as JJ sucked Kavi's dick. With me still standing, Kavi couldn't comfortably suck my cock.

"Let's get on the bed," I suggested. I moved away first and sat on the bed with my back against the headboard. Kavi knelt between my legs and went to work on my dick with his mouth. JJ crawled behind Kavi and rimmed the Asian twink's ass.

"Fuck!" Kavi yelled. "That is soooo cool! Eat my ass! Fuck! Your tongue is in my hole! Damn that's hot!"

Antonio watched, smiling, as JJ pleased the pizza delivery boy for several minutes before the Latino twink straddled Kavi's back and presented his delectable *chorizo* for me to suck, which I did with gusto.

"I'm going to fuck your hot ass," JJ told Kavi.

"Yeah!" Antonio raved, "Fuck the virgin twink's shitter!"

After a little shifting, Kavi lay on his back with his legs held up by me kneeling at his head with my dick protruding between his sexy lips. JJ used his fingers to loosen and lubricate Kavi's ass hole. "Oohh!" Kavi moaned as his pucker was stretched. "Damn! You hit something fucking fantastic!" The Asian's fat cock jerked and a flood of precum flowed from his pee hole. JJ had found his prostrate!

"Fuck me! Please fuck my ass!" Kavi begged JJ. The Thai teen's body was flushed with excitement. JJ placed his latexed dick at Kavi's ass lips then thrust his hips forward, his plump cockhead bursting through into the Thai teen's anus.

"Shit! Fuck that hurts! Stop, please stop!" Kavi's face was screwed up in pain.

"Take a deep breath and hold it," JJ cooed, leaving his shaft in Kavi's ass but not moving in any deeper.

"Concentrate on relaxing. The pain will soon go away and you'll be begging for more." I could see Kavi concentrating on breathing deeply and relaxing. After a couple of minutes, his facial contortions turned into a smile.

“Fuck me JJ! Give me all of your big dick!”

“Okay!” JJ exclaimed. “Here it comes!” He thrust his hips forward again and didn’t stop until his balls were slapping Kavi’s buttocks.

“Faster! Harder! Fuck me!” Kavi screamed. JJ couldn’t seem to go hard enough or fast enough for the newly minted sex fiend. Partly to quell his yells, I slid my hard cock into the hot Thai teen’s mouth. As they furiously copulated, I rammed my pole deeper and deeper into Kavi’s throat then pistoned it in and out with as much enthusiasm as I could muster. Soon all three of us were sweating like the pigs in heat we were.

Antonio, his cock steely from his stroking it while watching the three of us, knelt behind me and placed his hard rod in my ass crack. “I want to stick my big dick up your ass, *Papi*,” he said as he pressed his bare chest against my back and reached around to gently squeeze my balls. His shaft slid into my hole in one long, swift movement.

“Ahhh!” he exhaled as his cock reamed my butt. In no time Antonio was fucking my ass as ardently as JJ attacked Kavi’s rectum and I face fucked the Thai delivery boy.

“Ugh! Ugh!” Kavi groaned as both of his orifices were filled with massive oscillating sex organs.

“I’m close!” JJ announced as he reached over to grasp Kavi’s at cock and stroke him to simultaneous orgasm. “Fuck! Fuck! Fuuuukkkk!” JJ yelled. “Ugh! Ugh!

Uuuuggggggghhhhh!" Kavi chorused as both of them reached the height of sexual pleasure. The two young bodies shook violently as JJ filled the condom deep in Kavi's ass and Thai cock cream splattered Kavi's body and face, as well as my groin. I wasn't far behind and filled Kavi's hot mouth and throat with my jism. As I blew, my ass muscles played on Antonio's cock until he also could not hold back and spewed his hot sauce into my bowels.

We collapsed in a heap on the bed and collected our breath. We even took a brief nap before finally eating the pizza, after which Kavi left. I was about to send the two teens on their way when JJ asked, "Can't we have one more round?"

"Yeh, Papi. We both want to fuck your hot ass - can we do it together?"

"A double fuck?" I asked, "Where the hell did you get that idea?"

"I read a lot." JJ goggled. "Our dicks together would be a little thicker than yours and you did take Antonio's cock with no problem..."

'Damn, your suggestion has my cock hard and my ass itching to be fucked. Lie down on your backs on the bed with your crotches together and your heads at opposite ends. Lube yourselves well. I'll put one of my x-tra large condoms over both of your poles - hold them upright as I see they're already hard. Lube the double headed monster and I'll sit on it."

God it hurt at first but I managed to make the double fuck last for half an hour before we all blew again. Then I gave the two cash for a taxi and sent them on their

way. Before they left they each kissed me again then declared themselves 'boyfriends.' I slept like a baby that night-after five soul wrenching orgasms in seven hours who wouldn't? The next afternoon my ass was sore as I drove the two hundred miles back to my office. My face wore a broad smile the whole way! I have JJ's cell phone number for my next trip to the hotel and mall.

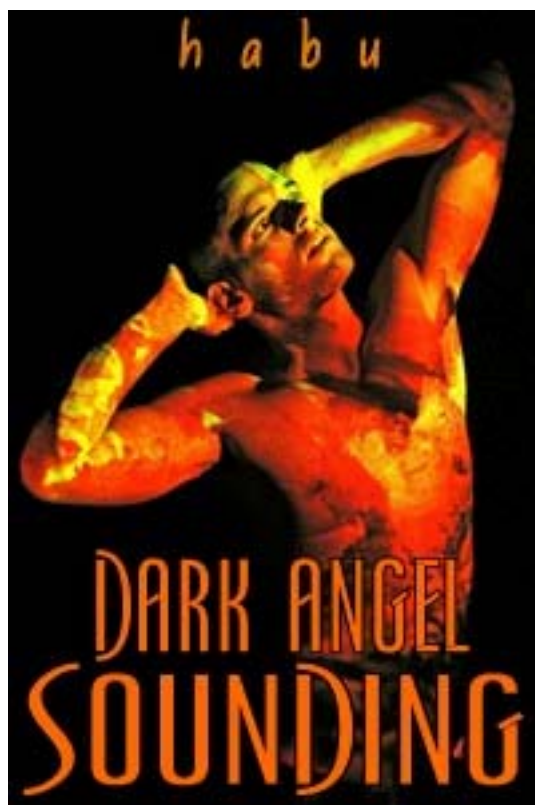
The End

ABOUT KENN DAHLL

Kenn is a sixty-something man living in the gay ghetto called Wilton Manors, Florida. More than twenty years ago he submitted a short story to a magazine contest and won a year's subscription. Since then he has written many stories, none of which he submitted for publication until recently. He is thrilled to be published in two Alyson Books anthologies: Island Boys published August 2008 and Best Gay Love Stories 2009, publication date not yet determined. Generally, he says he sees a hot man and constructs a fantasy story around him.

Sometime, a situation inspires him and a story will take shape in his mind, which is then populated from his imagination. As a bureaucrat in local government, Kenn claims to find few outlets outside of fiction for his innate creativity and is pleased others are interested in reading what he writes.

If you enjoyed GETTING WET IN THE MALL, you might also enjoy:



DARK ANGEL SOUNDING

by habu

A young man's personal experience cautionary tale of falling ever deeper under the sway of a practitioner of one the most dangerous and invasive and least discussed and written of male sexual practices—sounding—in his pursuit of being totally and fully dominated and possessed. How fully can he be taken? Will he succumb to the satanic magician or escape the wand of control invading his very being?

Review by Emily, Rainbow Reviews

This is a wild ride from beginning to end, with graphic and intense descriptions of both physical and mental trials. The scenes are both explicit and erotic and it is captivating to watch as the young man begins to embrace the level of domination he deeply desires. For those who enjoy domination stories, this is an excellent selection which delves into a level of possession that few are willing to explore. I recommend this story for readers who are open to very rough treatment as there is quite a bit of pain involved but it leads to unparalleled levels of pleasure. These are some of the most intense domination scenes I have ever read and they continue to resonate long after reading.

Warnings: This title contains graphic language, elements of bdsm, fetish, sex toys as

well as m/m, anal and group sex.

Excerpt From DARK ANGEL SOUNDING:

As the dark angel worked his hand under the waistband of my trousers and cupped my balls and played with my cock, my attention went back to the stage, where I saw the young man straining his muscles, his head thrown back, emitting loud moans from a slack, stretched mouth.

And then I saw why, and I involuntarily tensed inside the dark angel's embrace. The burly dominator was kneeling at the end of the high side of the wedge, between the receiver's wide-spread, cuffed legs. He was holding the end of a silver, curved, rather thin wand between two of his fingers. And he was slowly pushing it into the piss slit of the young man. As it slid in farther, the young man was panting hard and crying out a series of "yeses," which was the only indication I had that he was enjoying this invasion of the most intimate area of his body. The burly man twirled the wand slightly inside the slit, and the young man groaned and grunted his ecstasy.

And then the wand was being extracted—slowly and dramatically. A sigh went through the audience. When extracted, it looked like a good six inches had been inside the slit.

I felt like I couldn't breathe and discovered that this was largely because the dark angel was holding me tight, almost smothering me in his embrace. And he was humming softly to himself.

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