

Asher pulled himself up on the bed just sitting on the edge with his member fully erect for Billy to see. Billy could feel pre-cum already soaking his boxers. He slowly closed in on Asher placing his left knee on the bed bending in over Asher. "Can I kiss you?" Billy asked abashed. Asher shivered by the whole situation. He puckered his lips he'd never kissed a guy before, neither had Billy. They clumsily met lips. Just the surface. They parted and looked at each other intently. This time opening their mouths to meet with their tongues. Billy could feel Asher's member touching his. He felt hot and passionate. They parted their lips again and looked into each other's eyes. Billy slowly sat down on Asher's lap their dicks touching. Asher closed in on Billy and curled his fingers on the elastic band of Billy's boxers and lifted them over his erection, a little more pre-cum came with. "You are just rock hard aren't ya'?" Asher said jokingly but with a mellow soft tone. "At least as much as you." Billy looked glaringly at Asher's cock. It was at least the length of his forearm, hand included. Billy grabbed it towards the tip and lifted it slowly. Asher moaned a little. "Careful... where you point that thing." Billy got a sneaky idea. He shot Asher a sly look and grinned. He held Asher's cock up in a pointing manner. "You suck it." Asher pointed dumbfoundedly at himself. "You want me to... suck my own dick?" it had never crossed his mind he could do that. He felt embarrassed by his lack of experimentation but tonight was a night of breaking boundaries. Billy just kept pointing Asher's own cock at him. Asher slowly opened his mouth locking his gaze with Billy's. He couldn't get his mouth around it so he just started by licking the tip. "So how's it taste?" Billy teased. Asher jerked at the meeting of his tongue with his cock. "salty... mostly salty." Asher was not impressed by the taste but the tingling feeling it elicited was more amazing than anything he had ever felt before. Billy closed in and licked the underside of Asher's cock. And again from the root to the top this time. "Stop Billy stop.. err... William. I'm gonna come if you keep this up." Asher warned and blushed, pre-cum almost gushing out. "You're a sensitive one aren't ya?" Billy giggled. "oh shut up and let me suck your cock." Asher put his hands under Billy's legs throwing him unto the bed. He positioned himself with his head just above Billy's groin. Asher hesitated. "Let me know if you like it." Asher said all flustered. Billy couldn't help but giggle. Asher carefully licked the tip of Billy's stiff and twitching cock. He licked it up and down and stuck his tongue inside his foreskin. Billy moaned loudly. He quickly put a hand to his mouth trying to drown the love noises. They shared an uneasy smile and continued. Asher tucked Billy's boxers all the way off and caressed Billy's smooth abdomen. Billy was considerably less hairy than Asher. He liked the feeling of the smooth skin. Asher put Billy's cock all the way into his mouth, pulling back his foreskin. Billy resisted moaning out loud at great difficulty. He wanted to touch Asher but could only reach his head. He tussled his long hair lovingly and caressed his forehead. Asher looked up and crawled up to meet Billy's lips with his. "I'm loving this W- William." Asher said softly. "Billy gazed quickly at Asher's cock now laying on his stomach reaching his nipples. "So am I. It's so... surrealistic. I never thought myself with another man... and liking it." Asher nodded in agreement and gently grabbed Billy's cock and began jerking him off while also rubbing himself against him. Billy put his arms and legs around Asher's body. They were both moaning under their breath. They tossed in the bed rubbing flesh on flesh. A few times Asher's cock met Billy's lips and he licked it every time it happened. Asher's chest hair against Billy's smooth skin turned them both on. Asher felt he was getting close. He stopped his motion and lifted his torso from Billy. "Is... it okay if... I come on you? I mean y- you can come on me, actually I want... you to..." Billy looked lovingly at Asher's blushing face. "spray your love juice all over me big guy." Asher giggled which made

Billy do the same. Asher began rubbing his body against Billy's again both getting close. Billy was the first to come. He threw Asher onto his back and came on his chest and muzzle. He moaned loudly. Asher felt hot and sweaty but in just the right way. The tingling feeling was at its highest. "It's so warm." Asher thought to himself. Billy smiled and send Asher a smoldering gaze laying himself on his back, inviting Asher to paint his chest. Asher sat up and looked embarrassed. "Um... Billy... just so you know." "yeah? What is it?" Billy looked concerned. "I come... a lot. Like really a lot." Billy held in a big laughter. "don't laugh! This is serious! I just don't want you to... I dunno... drown?" Asher looked angry but couldn't keep his composure, not around Billy. "just do ya' thing dude." Billy invited calmly. Asher moved in over Billy chest and began stroking his cock. Billy helped by stroking his arms and cock. "Gonna... hng... come." Billy was surprised at the amount of come. He didn't believe Asher when he warned him. It went in his mouth, in his Mohawk, almost in his eyes and completely covered his chest. Asher pointed his head toward the ceiling, only looking down again when he was done. He caught a burst of laughter in his hand. Billy was covered with Asher's seed. He had a stern angry look on his face. Billy realized how ridiculous he looked: "Could you help me with this?" Asher tried to focus and giggled "yes, yes 2 seconds." With a slight chub Asher stumbled towards the door leaving Billy in the bed. While Asher rummaged the bathroom for anything that could wipe liquids, Billy tried to scrape some of the come of his face. His tongue circled his lips on instinct and he tasted Asher's hot seed. At first he revolted, channeling semen into his armpits. "Salty... but also... Asher. Tastes like Asher." He thought, trying to push away the feeling of disgust from digesting come. Asher staggered in through the door towels in hand, his cock flaccid again. "Here you go." Billy thanked him and wiped his chest face and pits down. "you didn't lie about you coming buckets alright!" "you know how it is with... my kind." He giggled and looked lovingly in to Billy's eyes. The silence was broken by squeaking sounds and slight moaning from the other side of the hallway. "I guess we weren't the only ones getting it on tonight." Liam and Sam was doing the dirty in the other room. Asher ley beside Billy, his hands on his hairy chest. Billy could hear the faint rustling from Asher's hands slowly moving on his chest in contemplation. It turned him on again.