

The Little Dick Game - 2 (m+m, young)

Story Summary – Jared wants to play the game again. Alex doesn't.

Previous Story Summary – Alex and his school friend discover a new game.

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

Alex dreaded seeing Jared again. For most of the next school day, he did his best to avoid him. He saw Jared in the hallway before first period, and pretended not to notice his friend, even when Jared yelled, “Hey, Alex!”

How could he face him after losing the game yesterday? All through his morning classes he thought about what he had done, what he would say to Jared, and what Jared might say to him. He was going to stick to his story. ‘Yes,’ he was stupid thinking his dick was bigger than Jared’s. ‘Yes,’ he did that thing he did – that they must never mention again; but he *had* to! And ‘no’, he didn’t enjoy it at all, he was just trying to do a good job and follow the rules of the game.

Alex had worried so much, he even had a nightmare about it. He dreamed that Jared called him a cock-sucker in front of the entire class and the other boys began teasing him. He somehow ended up in the boy’s lavatory with another boy’s dick in his mouth. Looking around, he saw other boys with their penises out too waiting for their turn! He woke up when his cock began spurting into his underwear. He had dreamed another boy had starting giving him a blow-job while he was doing it to another boy. It was so real!

His feelings were very confused about what happened. He was ashamed, of course, but he also found it a little exciting. It was too bad Jared wouldn’t suck his cock too. They could have had fun together. He never should have played that stupid game! He sat in his chair quietly, waiting for Jared to show up to chemistry class. Even after what happened, he still had to keep his grades up; even if that meant spending the hour partnering with Jared.

“Hi Alex!” Jared said happily.

“Uh, hello, Jared,” Alex said softly, not even glancing up at Jared before scooting over to let him sit down at the small table. Jared seemed very cheerful today, and even more confident than usual. “I guess getting your dick sucked will do that to you,” Alex thought, wishing Jared had sucked his dick yesterday too. He deserved it, he thought, having done such a good job.

After receiving instructions from their teacher, the two worked quietly for a while, then Jared leaned over to Alex and whispered. “Hey, do you want to come over again after school?”

“Huh?” Jared still wants to be his friend? “You want me to come over again?”

“Yeah,” Jared said, then lowered his voice, “We can watch some more porn, and you know, maybe play that game again?” He smiled.

Alex shook his head ‘No.’ “Why would I want to play that game again. We already know who the winner will be.”

“Well, I thought you might want to, you know, suck my cock again,” he whispered, “It felt so good and you really seemed to like doing it.”

Those were the words Alex had expected, and he was ready to respond.

“Look, I did what I *had* to do, alright?” Alex said. “You threatened me, and I had to do the best I could do!” Alex was getting red in the face. His thin voice squeaked as it got louder. “And, as for eating it, that was part of the game, remember! I didn’t like doing any of it! I hated it!”

Other students heard their argument and turned and looked at the two boys. Mr. Hanson, their chemistry teacher, cleared his throat and peered at them over his glasses.

“OK, OK! Chill out, Alex!” Jared said. Alex looked around, hoping no one understood what they were arguing about.

The two worked quietly for a while, and the Jared leaned over and whispered to Alex again. “It really felt fucking awesome Alex.” He was hoping to compliment Alex to get him to do it again. “I can’t even describe how good it was!”

“Well, I wouldn’t know, would I?” Alex retorted.

“Hey! I didn’t lose the game, pencil-dick!” Jared replied.

Alex glared at him, thankful Jared has spoken softly. That was a nick-name he did *not* want.

“Look, I’m sorry.” Jared said, “It’s just that you did such a great job, and I really want you to do it again, please?”

“Will you do me too?” Alex asked quickly.

“No way!” Jared sneered, “I’m not a cock-sucker!” He quickly realized he had made a mistake.

“No, Jared, I won’t do it again. Ever.” Alex hissed. “Go find someone else to play your stupid game!”

The two were silent for a long time. The clock hands moved slowly on the wall.

Jared really wanted his cock sucked again. He thought hard about what he could say to Alex to convince him. He had an idea.

“Hey, I know how you can get your cock sucked,” he whispered into Alex’s ear.

Alex felt the warm air against the side of his face. His cock twitched.

“How?” he asked.

“I’ll invite Bill Saddler over. We can make him play the game too.”

Bill Saddler? He was one of Jared’s best friends. He was a little smaller than Jared, but greasy and dirty looking most of the time. And, he could be a real jerk. It would be nice to put him in his place.

Alex’s hopes rose. “Does Bill have a small, you know what?” he pointed down to his crotch.

“Yeah, it is pretty small. I saw it last summer. We went skinny dipping together out at the old quarry. I think you have him beat.”

“Well I don’t know...”

“Look, what is the worst that could happen?”

Alex rolled his eyes, exasperated. It was obvious what could happen. He could end up sucking two cocks! But even if he lost, maybe Bill would want to do the same to him, even if Jared wouldn’t. Or, Jared might change his mind if another friend of his was there! And, even if they didn’t, it might still be interesting to compare another boy’s dick to Jared’s. All for scientific reasons, he theorized. No one would ever tell. He was lost in thought when Jared grabbed his shoulder.

“Look, do you want to get your cock sucked or not, Alex.”

“Yeah, I do, I really, really do!” Alex hissed. “Are you sure it’s smaller than mine?”

Jared held up his hand and using his finger and thumb, measured an inch and a half. Alex was three inches.

“OK! When? Today?” Alex asked.

“Meet us after school, at the same corner as yesterday. I’ll talk to Bill next period and convince him to come over. Then, we will both get our cocks sucked!”

“Cool! Thanks, Jared!” Alextophe said, “But wait, what if he won’t do it?”

“He will,” Jared said, “The loser has to, or else!”

“Or else!” Alex chimed, grinning happily. Oh, boy! He couldn’t wait!

After school, the three boys walked to Jared’s house together. Alex was whistling happily. They joked back and forth and soon arrived at Jared’s house. They went straight to his room.

“You guys want to watch porn?” Jared said.

“Yeah!” Alex said. This was part of their plan; watch porn, get horny, play the game, and get their cocks sucked!

“Yeah, sure,” Bill replied. “Did you watch any interesting movies lately?”

“You might like this one. Two guys and one girl. They spit roast her.”

“Cool.”

“Spit roast?” Alex asked, “What’s a spit-roast?”

“One in her mouth and one in her cunt.” Bill replied.

“Oh!”

“She does a DP too,” Jared said.

“A DP?” Alex asked.

Bill rolled his eyes.

“You’ll find out, just watch.” Jared said.

The three watched the movie. A cute young lady walked in on two men watching TV. She sat down between them, and almost immediately started rubbing their crotches. Before long, she was jacking off both of their overly-large cocks. Soon, every one stripped naked and the woman was on her knees, sucking one cock, then the other. Alex admired her skills from a different perspective today.

On cue, Alex looked at Jared and commented, “Wow, he has a big cock.”

“Mine’s pretty big too,” Jared said.

“Mine too,” replied Alex.

“What about you, Bill?” Jared prompted, winking at Alex and smiling.

Bill was engrossed in the movie, the girl was about to be spit-roasted. “What? My cock?” he replied, “It’s big enough, it gets the job done,” he said.

“Humph.” Alex sneered.

“Do you want to play a game with us, Bill?” Jared asked.

“What kind of game,” he tore his eye from the monitor. Jared stopped the video.

“It’s a really, cool game,” Alex said smiling brightly.

“What’s it called? How do you play?” Bill asked.

“First, you can’t tell anyone about it. No matter what. Win or lose.”

“OK.”

“Promise?”

“I promise.”

Jared and Alex nodded at each other.

“It’s called ‘The Little Dick Game.’” Jared began, “We all measure our dicks, and the guy with the smallest dick loses.”

“What does he lose?” Bill asked, “It sound kind of, I don’t know..., weird.”

“Well, it’s more what the winners get. They get blow-jobs from the loser.” Jared said.

“Blow-jobs?” Bill exclaimed.

“Yup, blow-jobs,” Alex said slyly.

“What? Really? Are you shitting me?” Bill said incredulously.

“I’m willing to play,” Jared said, knowing he has the biggest cock in the room.

“Me too,” Alex added, hoping beyond hope his dick was bigger than Bill’s. But he was pretty confident, after everything Jared had told him.

“Have you guys played this before?” Bill asked.

“Yep.” Jared said.

“Who won?” Bill prompted.

“Not telling!” Alex replied.

Jared looked at his friend Bill and smoothly held up two fingers, a couple inches apart, and tilted his head towards Alex. Alex never noticed. Bill smiled.

“So, are you in, Bill, or are you chicken?” Jared teased.

“Cluck-cluck!” Alex added, tucking his thumbs under his armpits and flapping them like a chicken.

“Fuck you guys, I’m in!” Bill said.

“OK, but we all have to swear to do it, or else!” Jared said solemnly.

“Or else what?” Bill asked.

“Go ask Tim Wagner!” Alex explained.

“Oh!”

Jared explained the rules, with Alex interjecting the color commentary.

“Yeah, you have to do a good job, or else!”

“Yeah, like he said, lick it and suck it and don’t forget the balls too!”

“Yep, you have to slurp it loud, and swallow the cum, like in the movies, swallow it all!”

“Yeah, you can’t tell anybody! It is part of the game! I won’t tell you sucked our cocks, Bill, I swear!”

The boys made a solemn promise and everyone shook hands.

“OK, everyone clear on the rules?” Jared asked. They nodded. “On the count of three, we drop our pants and underwear,” Jared said. The boys got into position.

“Ready, one, two, three!”

Three pairs of pants and underwear went down! Three horny boys stared at each other’s dicks.

“Ha! You lose Bill!” Alex yelled gleefully.

Jared’s cock was semi-hard, but still bigger than both of his friends. Alex’s cock was fully erect; he was so excited! And poor Bill’s flaccid dick seemed shrunken, barely extending an inch and a half. It was uncut, and the foreskin was bunched up at the tip.

“Suck me first, Bill!” Alex cried, “I called it, Jared!” Alex’s cock was bouncing up and down as he jumped up and down in excitement.

“Wait a second, this isn’t fair!” Bill exclaimed loudly.

“You’re just a sore loser, Bill!” Alex said.

“Wait. What is not fair about it, Bill,” Jared asked politely.

“Well, you got a big one, Jared, I can see that, but Alex’s got a boner and I don’t!” he argued. “It kind of shriveled up after you stopped the movie.”

“He’s right, Alex,” Jared said, “It’s only fair. He should be hard like you are.”

“Apples to apples,” Bill replied.

“Yeah, and dicks to dicks,” Alex mumbled. “OK, get it hard then. I bet I still beat you!”

Bill silently worked on getting his dick hard. It lengthened a bit, but still remained soft.

“Will you guys quit staring at me?” Bill asked, feeling self-conscious.

“Sorry,” Alex said, and averted his eyes. He was mesmerized by Bill’s uncut dick.

Bill continued to twiddle with himself and let out a low growl of frustration. “This isn’t working!” he grumbled. “There is too much pressure on me!”

“Ready to give up, Bill? Alex asked gleefully.

“Hold on Alex, we need to be fair to Bill,” Jared said. I know! Why don’t you go over and help him out a little?” Jared suggested.

“What do you mean, help him out?” Alex asked, realizing what Jared was asking him. He had to hear it again to make sure.

“Look, with both of us watching him, he’s never going to get a boner. We could be sitting here wasting time until my mom and dad get home, and then nobody gets a blow job. Go give him a ‘hand,’ if you know what I mean.”

“Use my hands on him?” Alex asked. “You want me to touch his dick?”

“It might work,” Bill said. “My cousin did it to me once and I was hard in no time!”

“You can’t go changing the rules!” Alex cried out, “I haven’t lost the game yet!”

“I think Jared should be able to make all the rules. He has the biggest dick.” Bill said.

“Well..., maybe.” Alex said. It *sounded* logical.

“All in favor of making the person with the biggest dick the ‘Little Dick Game Rule-Maker’, raise your hand and say ‘Aye.’”

“Aye,” said Bill, raising his hand.

“Aye,” said Jared.

Alex thought it over. He had to follow the rules! Besides, had already handled Jared's dick, so what was one more? And he kind of wanted to see Bill's dick up close too, to see what all that extra skin was, 'strictly to further his sexual education,' he rationalized.

"Two out of three, Alex...", Jared said expectantly.

"Fine. Make it unanimous. Aye." Alex said, barely raising his arm. "We need a leader, after all. And, if it will help me get a blow-job sooner, I guess I could help him out..., but just a little..." Alex agreed.

"Having the biggest cock, I rule that Alex, having a smaller dick, must help Bill get hard with his fingers, so we can finish the game," Jared ruled.

Alex walked over to Bill, met his gaze, shrugged his shoulders and gazed downward to Bill's dick. He tentatively reached out a hand and tickled Bill's hairless balls reluctantly, before taking Bill's small dick between his finger and thumb. He began to tug on it gently.

Alex could feel Bill's nubbin of a dick beneath his skin. He pinched the end and felt Bill's cock-head retreating under his fingers and then returning. He did it a few more times.

"Why do you have all this skin on your penis, Bill," Alex asked softly, intrigued by Bill's penis.

"It's my foreskin," Bill responded. "Dad said every boy is born like that, but doctors cut it off for some reason. My little brother and me both have it," he explained. "Here, watch this."

Bill pushed his crotch out, grabbed his lengthening dick between his fingers and pulled back his foreskin. Bill's pink cock-head was pushed out until it was totally exposed. He shook his cock a few times and let it go. His head remained exposed and Alex could see his skin bunched up behind his thickening cock-head.

"Neat!" Alex said. That was a really cool trick!

"You can look at it all you want, I don't mind." Bill said.

"Yeah, it's OK, we are all friend here," Jared prompted. "Go on, get a closer look at it, Alex," Jared said.

"Well, OK." Alex replied, and squatted down in front of Bill. Jared made the rules, after all. If Jared told him to, he had to, right?

Alex reached over and began to play with it again. He giggled as he made the head disappear and reappear. Almost laughing and suddenly having fun, he expressed current thoughts; "You have a really cool, dick Bill!"

"Thanks, Alex."

Alex played with it some more. He inspected Bill's balls and played with his dick.

"Aren't you hard yet, Bill?" Alex asked worriedly. Bill's dick was getting bigger. If it grew much more, Alex would lose again. He hoped Bill's dick was finished growing.

"Nope, not yet." Bill replied.

"Can we call 'time' or something Jared?" Alex asked, asking the official rule maker for the game.

"Well, I don't know..." Jared considered. "Maybe we should, though it doesn't seem fair to Bill, losing on a technicality," Jared thought some more. "Bill, do you forfeit the game?"

"Hell no! I just need more time!" Bill replied.

"Well, we can set a timer. If you are not hard, or bigger than Alex, in say, five minutes, you lose, Bill." Jared said.

"Well, OK..." Bill agreed. "That is fair enough, but, Alex has to still help me!"

"That sounds right." Jared said, "But just using your fingers isn't working, Alex, and Bill doesn't want to forfeit, so, you'll need to use your mouth on him too."

"Yeah!" Bill exclaimed.

"But..., but..., I haven't lost yet!" Alex wasn't sure how this was fair to him.

"Well, you are really good at the game, and Bill should have a fair chance, don't you think?" Jared reasoned. "Besides, if he can't get hard, you win, and Bill has to do it to you. If you lose, well, you already had his dick in your mouth, so what's the big deal?"

"Well..." Alex considered. Bill's cock was wilting again. He might win. He had to win somehow!

"One minute!" Alex shouted. "I'll use my mouth and tongue for just one minute!"

"Hmm," Jared said. "Five minutes *is* a long time."

"Let's do four minutes then, Jared!" Bill suggested.

"Two minutes!" Alex negotiated.

"Three minutes," Jared said solemnly, "That's my decision. You have to lick and suck Bill's dick for three minutes, Alex." Alex looked crestfallen. "And, if I think you are not doing your best, I'll add another minute." Jared said sternly.

“Fine!” Alex said, getting on his knees and reaching out to grip Bill’s cock again. He saw a bit of wetness at the end of Bill’s foreskin. He started to jack him off, then stopped, not wanting to give Bill any advantage, and waited for the signal to start. Jared fiddled with the timer application on his phone. He looked at Bill and Alex.

“Ready...,”

Alex wet his lips.

”Get set...,”

Bill tugged on his cock, willing it to get hard.

“Go!” Jared said.

Alex leaned in and began slowly licking on Bill’s balls. He was taking his time, hoping not to arouse Bill too much. He lapped gently on the tight sack, getting face full of sweaty-ball odor. He remembered that Bill seemed to sweat a lot, even walking over to Jared’s house today. His balls smelled much stronger than Jared’s.

After a while he decided he better lick Bill’s dick too. He didn’t want to earn a one minute penalty. He slowly lapped at Bill’s shriveled dick, licking the loose skin at the tip. He accidentally spread Bill’s foreskin open with his tongue and tasted Bill’s pre-cum. It tasted like Jared’s; maybe even better. He licked a few more times, avoiding the tip, but being a very curious little boy, he deliberately aimed for the skin a few times and then finally stuck his tongue inside the wrinkled foreskin hole and wiggled it around. He thought it was fun, so he did it again. He received a good taste of Bill’s pre-cum. He stuck his tongue deeply inside of it, wondering how deep it would go. It went pretty far! He could feel Bill’s cock-head with his tongue! It tasted a lot stronger than Jared’s, too. He licked the insides of Bill’s foreskin a bit. It did have a stronger cock taste. A mix of pee, and pre-cum and something else... He had another taste then stopped. “Uh-oh!” Alex thought. Bill’s dick was getting bigger! He better slow down.

“Two minutes left!” Jared called. Alex began lapping again, but slower this time.

Bill reached down and fingered his dick. He pulled back his foreskin, exposing his cock-head. “Lick that a while, Alex!” he said. Alex frowned and looked at Jared for an official ruling. Jared nodded in agreement. Alex began lapping at Bill’s exposed dick.

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” The smell and taste was a lot stronger now that Bill’s cock-head was out.

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” It seemed to be stronger in the recesses under Bill’s flared cock-head.

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” The smell and taste was making his own cock very hard now. Strange!

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” He decided he better lick Bill’s funky balls again.

“Lap..., lap..., lap..., sniiiiffff!” Alex licked Bill’s balls a while, enjoying the smell and texture of his hairless sack. Jared had a lot of hair on his balls and one of them had gotten between his front teeth. He decided Bill’s ball were better; no hair to get stuck between his teeth and they had more taste too. He licked the ball sack again.

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” Alex reached up and pulled Bill’s foreskin down, exposing the head and the un-lapped skin below it.

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” Ah, this was better

“Lap..., lap..., lap...,” Bill had a pretty nice dick, Alex decided. It was fun to play with!

“One minute left!” Jared said.

Alex came out of his trance to find Bill’s cock was dripping wet and almost hard! Alex looked down at his own dick and then at Bill’s. They were almost the same size! Well, Bill’s was a lot thicker, but Alex’s was still a little longer. Maybe. He hoped.

“I thought he had to suck my dick too, Jared, he is not playing fair!” Bill’s smirked and added, “Add another minute!”

“Well, I did say ‘lick and suck’ Alex, but I’ll give you one more chance before I give you a penalty.”

“Fine, I’ll suck it too,” Alex whined, “But only for a minute!”

“A minute and a half!” Bill interjected, “He’s been talking with his mouth instead of sucking with it!”

“A minute and fifteen seconds,” Jared declared. “Go!”

Alex opened his mouth wide and engulfed Bill’s cock-head, just like he did to Jared’s yesterday. He gave it a gentle suck and heard Bill moan softly. “And I’m barely even trying,” Alex thought smugly. “Poor Bill don’t know what he’s missing!”

Still, Alex had to at least appear as if he was trying to do his best. He sucked Bill softly, but deeper. Hey! He could get his whole cock into his mouth! He did it again and then again. He felt Bill’s cock swelling in his sucking mouth. He removed himself from Bill’s cock and leaned in to suck on his balls. He thought if he stayed away from his dick, Bill wouldn’t get completely hard.

Alex sucked Bill’s balls until they were coated with saliva and then figured he had wasted enough time. He went back to work sucking on Bill’s cock, to find Bill was even bigger than before. “He must really like his balls licked and sucked,” Alex decided, growing fond of Bill. He once again engulfed Bill’s cock and gently began suckling it, almost nursing on it.

“Oh, yeah, that feels so good, Alex!” Bill moaned.

“Humph!” Alex mouthed over Bill’s cock. “I’m still not even trying, I’ll show him what feels good!” he declared to himself.

Alex began sucking Bill more firmly. He moved his head up and down on it like before. He tickled Bill’s balls with his fingers.

“Oh yeah, fuck!” Bill groaned.

“Told ya!” Alex yelled at him from inside of his head. After another moment, he proudly felt Bill harden fully in his mouth.

“Times up!” Jared declared.

Alex either ignored Jared or didn’t hear him. He continued to slurp and lick on Bill’s cock and tickle his balls.

“I said, ‘Time up,’ Alex!” Jared said, reaching over and pulling Alex away. Alex slurped up some spittle running down his chin.

“Aw, what did you stop him for, Jared?” Bill complained.

“We need an official measurement, to make it official!” Jared declared. “Here Alex, you can be the official dick-measurer from now on.”

Alex wiped his lips and said, “We don’t need to measure it. I know I lost.” He hung his head in shame.

“We still need to make it official,” Jared said.

Alex gripped Bill’s cock and placed the measuring tape against it. “Five inches,” he said despondently.

“I’m a grower, not a shower,” Bill said proudly.

“And you are...?” Jared asked. Alex placed the tape against his still straining and leaking dick. “Three and a quarter inches.” He was being generous.

“And me?” Jared asked. Alex shuffled over to Jared on his knees and measured him. “Five and a half, but you are still kind of soft, Jared.”

“As the official Smallest Dick Game Dick-Measurer, Alex, your duty is to get an official dick measurement. You have to measure all the player’s hard dicks, and I’ll write them down in an official log.”

“How am I supposed to do that? Get them hard, I mean?” Alex whined, looking up at Jared from the floor.

“Well, we can watch porn, but if that doesn’t work, you will have to..., you know...,” Jared said.

“Yeah, I know...,” Alex said dejectedly.

“Listen, Alex,” Jared began to praise, “You are the best player the Smallest Dick Game has ever seen! Your name will be recorded in the logs as the First Official Dick-Measurer, bestowed upon you by the President and Vice President of the Littlest Dick..., I mean, of the Biggest Dick Club!”

“Who is the Vice President with the big dick?” Alex asked humorously.

“Me of course!” Bill said happily.

“That sounds OK, I guess,” Alex said. “But whatever I say goes, as the Official Dick Measurer. I’m going to be honest, no matter what!” He actually felt very proud to have power and authority.

“Uh, Dick-Measurer?” Jared asked.

“Yes?” Alex responded.

“I’m waiting...,” Jared pointed at his wilting cock.

“Oh, sorry, I forgot!” Alex said, he immediately took Jared’s cock into his mouth and began to get an official measurement.

“Bill, help Alex.”

“What?”

“Start the movie again, dumb-ass!”

“Oh.”

Jared was hard in a matter of moments and Alex gave his official measurement of “Six and..., one, two, three..., that is four, times two..., Six and three eighths of an inch!”

“You sure it’s not six and a half?” Jared asked.

“Nope!” Alex replied smugly.

“Come on, let’s finish the game! I’m horny!” Bill cried.

Jared finished writing in the official log book and stood up. He kicked off his pants. He took off his shirt. “Might as well get comfortable!” he declared. Bill did the same. Alex reluctantly got naked too.

Both older boys crowded around Alex.

“Do me first!” Bill said, waving his still hard cock at him.

“No, as President, he should do me first.” Jared replied.

As the two began to argue, Alex said. “I’ll do you both at the same time, like in the movie.”

“OK,”

“Sure!”

Alex fell to his knees. The boys pushed their cocks near his face. Imitating the movie, he took a cock in each hand. The boys looked over at the computer screen as the girl began to moan. One man was behind her, slipping his cock into her pussy. Her moan was cut off by the other man slipping his into her mouth.

“Spit-roast!” Bill said.

Alex glanced at the movie, to see the girl getting fucked from both ends, but returned to the business at hand. He engulfed Bill’s softening cock to get it hard again. Alex bobbed his head, going down to Bill’s balls and back up to his flared head, all the while slurping loudly. His other hand kept busy stroking Jared’s shaft, trying to keep it hard. He felt Bill stiffening in his mouth, and discovered he could no longer take him down to his balls. Determined, he forced his head downward until Bill’s cock spread his throat and Alex triumphantly pressed his face into Bill’s groin.

“Oh, yeah,” Bill groaned.

“He’s good, isn’t he,” Jared said.

“Fuck, yeah!” Bill exclaimed.

Alex heard their words and smiled with his mouth filled with boy dick. Determined to earn more praise, he then moved to Jared, while continuing to stroke Bill’s wet cock. His foreskin slid over his head easily. He did his best to swallow Jared’s longer, thicker cock. After a few tries, he was please to discover that he could push it past his throat muscles too and was soon pressing his face into Jared’s stomach with each bobbing, sucking motion.

The two boys pressed their naked bodies together, their hips touching, to minimize the distance Alex had to travel. Both boys were hard. Both boys wanted to cum. They began to complain when Alex’s mouth left their swollen dicks.

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp...,” “Hey, don’t stop!”

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp...,” “Yeah, like that..., No, come back!”

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp..,” “Oh yeah, my turn again.”

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp..,” “Hey, no fair, you did him longer!”

“Did not!”

“Did to!”

They began to push each other and Jared pushed so hard the even pulled Bill’s cock right out of Alex’s mouth!

“Enough!” Alex yelled, “I’m trying to suck cock.., I mean, I... You guys are messing up the game! Just knock it off!” Both boys looked down at Alex. “Look,” he told them, “I’m doing the best I can, and I’m trying to take turns. Here’s what I’ll do, I’ll lick your cocks and balls and then suck each of you each five times, going down to your balls and back up again, OK? If you think you are going to cum, let me know, and I’ll finish you off, but no more pushing!”

“OK, Alex,” Jared replied.

“Yes, Sir!” Bill added, with a salute. His cock jumped as he snapped his arm down.

Feeling powerful, Alex gave them both a stern look, and began sucking and slurping again.

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp.., slurp..., slluuurrrp!” Alex tried to suck deep and extra good on the last suck-n-slurp.

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp.., slurp..., slluurrrp!” He wrapped his tongue around the boy’s cock-heads before he sucked them down.

“Lap, lap, lap. Slurp..., slurp..., slurp.., slurp..., slluurrrp!” Both boys were groaning now.

“Lap, lap, lap. Slurp..., slurp..., slurp.., slurp..., slluurrrp!” They stared at the computer screen while Alex sucked them down to their balls.

The girl in the movie was groaning and orgasming, like she was never going to stop. “Oh, oh, oh, fuck me! Oh, oh, oh, yeah, FUUCK MEE!” She screamed in ecstasy. The man pulled his cock out of her cunt and sprayed huge ropes of cum onto her ass.

“Lap, lap, lap. Slurp..., slurp..., slurp.., slurp..., slluurrrp!” “I’m cumming!” Bill said.

Alex ignored Jared for the moment and focused his skills on Bill. With his free hand, he tickled Bill’s balls. He took him deep and then worked his cock-head in his mouth, attacking it with his tongue while he sucked. He felt Bill’s cock swell and twitch. He was ready this time.

“Oooooohhhh fuuuuuck!” Bill sighed. He unloaded his pent up sperm into Alex. He blasted his goo and Alex collected it with his tongue, swirling his tongue around Bill’s swollen cock-head

before spreading the cum all over the insides of his mouth. The next spurt erupted and Alex tasted it briefly before swallowing it smoothly. He was not going to choke this time!

Another blast of thick, teenage cream, and then another one, left Bill's piss-slit forcefully. Alex sucked gently and tasted Bill's sperm. It tasted different than Jared's. What did it remind him of, something...? Wait. Fish-sticks! We had fish-sticks for lunch today. He swallowed the savory goo down. Soon, Bill's cock was only oozing cum, and Alex gathered the remnants on his tongue before pulling Bill's cock from his mouth. He gave it a squeeze and brightened immediately when he saw the last pearl of cum flow from Bill's cock. He licked it immediately and swallowed it, never spilling a drop. Satisfied Bill's balls were emptied, Alex returned to Jared's dick.

"Damn, he is good!" Bill replied to Jared.

"Yeah, he is." Jared replied.

"He sure love cum." Bill added.

"I do not!" Alex retorted, removing his mouth Jared's cock long enough to make it clear.

"He is just following the rules, Bill." Jared said, defending his cum-loving friend.

"Oh, sorry Alex," Bill said.

Alex arched his tired back, pushed out his naked butt, got as comfortable as he could, and resumed his cock-sucking manipulations on Jared, who he now considered his best friend. Jared had defended his honor. Only a best friend would do that, right? He began to give Jared the best blow-job possible, even though his jaw was getting a little tired.

Bill was feeling refreshed, gratified and happy. He was so glad Jared had insisted he come over today, even if he had to cancel a pick-up basketball game after school. Besides, Jared was Bill's best friend, after all.

The mysterious conversation they had during the last class period all made sense now. Jared was simply being evasive because he made a promise he would not tell anyone about the Smallest-Dick-Sucks-the-Biggest-Dicks game. He couldn't tell him that Alex and he had played the game, and Alex has sucked his cock, or that the both of them would be getting blow-jobs this afternoon. He just implied he *really* should come over today, and that his five and a half inch little friend would be *very* happy if he did.

Of course, Bill immediately knew what Jared meant. Jared knew how long his cock was. They had been measuring their dicks for almost a year, when they would watch porn at Jared's house. They always talked about getting blowjobs and fucking girls, but never thought about another boy sucking their cocks! That was part of the reason he had trouble getting hard, but, he was over

that now, knowing what Alex could do. However, he was worried for a moment when he thought Jared was going to call 'time' on him.

Bill watched Alex slurping on Jared's shaft. Then he watch the computer for a while. The lady was about to get her ass-fucked. That must feel as nice or better as fucking a pussy, he assumed. The rumor was asses were much tighter that a pussy. He couldn't wait to find out! He stared at Alex's ass.

Bill heard Jared moaning and watched Alex sucking and licking on Jared's ball-sack. Damn, that kid could make a guy feel good! He glanced at the movie again and saw the other man ready to fuck the ladies pussy. She was bent over, already getting it in the ass from the other guy. Bill admired her ass for a moment, then turned to watch the live action. Alex was still working on Jared's nuts with his back arched and his butt raised. Alex's ass was even nicer than the girl in the movie, Bill realized; not as round and fat, but plump and well-shaped. He bet Alex's asshole was tighter than that old porn star!

Bill got an idea. He walked behind Alex and admired his ass up close. He was getting hard again. Yep, it was very fuck-able indeed. He bend over to admire it a little closer. He reached out and touched it. Alex twitched in surprise and looked back over his shoulder. Bill reached out his other hand and grabbed his ass-cheek.

"Hey! Stop that!" Alex said.

Bill didn't stop. He gripped both of Alex's cheeks and mashed them together, then pulled them apart. Alex's tight, pink, butt-hole sat just above his tight little ball-sack. He would be very tight. Bill noticed Alex's small, hard pecker was dripping pre-cum almost to the floor. Bill knew the cock-sucking, cum-loving slut would soon be taking his cock up his sissy-boy ass!

"Quit playing with my butt, Bill," Alex said, "It tickles!" He wiggled his butt from side to side and immediately returned to blowing Jared.

"I'm just giving you a massage, Alex," Bill said. "A butt-massage! It is the least I can do for you!"

Jared looked at Bill questioningly. Bill made an exaggerated motion to glance at Alex's ass, then grabbed an imaginary set of ass cheeks and began air-humping it. Jared shook his head slowly back and forth, wordless indicating to Bill what a sick, perverted fuck he was.

"Just ignore him, Alex," Jared suggested, "He's just being silly." Bill again felt Alex's soft ass-cheeks, spread them wide, and daydreamed about the tightness of Alex's little hole.

Still, the image described by Bill was burned into Jared's mind. He could imagine him and Bill spit-roasting Alex after school every day.

Alex continued to suck on Jared's cock like he was consumed with it. He deep throated his newest best friend, slurped his shaft, swirled his cock-head with his tongue, probed his piss-slit, and played with his balls.

"Aaah..., ah!" Jared moaned. His cock swelled and he felt his balls tingling. "Ahh!" he groaned again as his entire cock engorged even more. After another second, as if his balls were waiting for more sperm to arrive, the feelings built and built until swollen organ finally convulsed and pumped a wad of his potent seed into Alex's sucking mouth.

Anticipating its imminent arrival, Alex sucked and swirled his tongue around Jared's glans and proudly felt the forceful blast erupt upon his tongue. Before he could swallow, he felt his friend's cock dancing in his mouth once again, and another powerful spurt of hot, teenage splodge shoot across his tongue.

With is mouth full of cum, Alex swallowed just in time to clear the way for Jared's next two spurts of sperm. Alex was learning to love the way his friend's dicks twitched and throbbed as they shot their goo. Jared's cock coated the insides of his mouth with cum as Alex took him deep one more time. He felt three weaker blasts empty into the back of his throat, and he pulled back with a long, slow "Sluuuuurrrrrppp!"

He held Jared's cock in his mouth for a few more seconds, tonguing his piss-slit, before he pulled the cock from his mouth, eyed it critically, and cleaned it with his tongue, before returning it to his mouth one last time to milk the last drops cum from Jared's shaft.

"Wow, that was better than the last time, Alex," Jared praised. "You are really getting good at this."

"Well, I keep losing the game," Alex said dejectedly. "I'm getting a lot of practice."

The boys started to get dressed, knowing Jared's mom and dad would be home soon.

"Thanks for being such a good sport, Alex," Bill said, pulling on his shirt over his thin frame, "I was really worried that I was going to lose there, for a minute or two."

"Yeah, you almost did!" Alex said, tucking his hard, leaking cock into his underwear. Then, he added, "If you want, you can..., you know..., pretend you lost and do me too, you know..., just for practice..."

"Uh..., No." Bill replied, repulsed by Alex's small, hard, leaking penis.

Alex looked at Jared with a soft, hopeful expression. Jared looked away quickly and pulled up his pants.

"Hey guys, do you want to play the game again tomorrow?" Bill asked, "I could be up for it."

“Yeah, cool, I’ll play!” Jared said. They both looked at Alex.

“I..., I don’t think I want to.” Alex said, “We already know I’d lose again. And, I want to get my dick sucked too. But you guys won’t..., you don’t want to..., you know...,”

“We just have to find someone with a smaller dick than yours, Alex!” Jared said encouragingly.

“Don’t you have any friend’s with little dicks?” Bill asked.

Alex replied sadly, “Well, I had a friend..., but he moved. I play with my cousins sometimes, but they don’t live around her.

“Well, you’ll just have to find some small-dicked kid at school,” Jared said.

“What am I supposed to do, ask everyone in school how big their dicks are?” Alex asked.

“Well, you are the Official-Dick-Measurer,” Jared said. Bill laughed. Alex couldn’t help but smile.

“What about your little brother Joey, Bill?” Jared suggested sarcastically, “Didn’t your mom and dad find him and another boy playing doctor together? He probably has a real small one!” Bill scowled at him.

“We will find someone, Alex,” Jared said. “Bill and I will help.”

Alex cheered up immediately. “Hey, we could measure a whole lot of guys and make sure we only invite the small ones over!” Alex said. “I mean, I don’t mind losing once in a while, but not all the time!”

“Great idea, Alex,” Bill said, “We can check around to see who else might want to play!”

“Yeah,” Bill said. “And if we find out they have a bigger dick than you, we can just forget to invite them next time, until we find a lot of little-dicked guys, like you!”

“Cool!” Alex said, not realizing he could be sucking a lot of teenage cocks and balls before they find someone smaller than him. Oblivious, he was happily thinking about his very own blow-job.

“Hey, you guys want to know something?” Alex said smugly.

“What?” said Bill.

“Yeah, what?” said Jared.

“You guys both had the fish sticks for lunch today.” Alex said smiling, still tasting their cum in his mouth.

“Hey, you’re right!” Jared said. “Bill and I ate together!”

“How did you know?” Bill asked. “Did you see us? No, you couldn’t have. You have the second lunch period.”

Alex let out a small belch. “I just know...,” he said.

“Quite the magic trick you have there!” Jared said, impressed with Alex. “You should go professional!”

“Yeah, you can join the carnival!” Bill exclaimed, “Guess your weight, guess your height, and ‘The Amazing Dick-Boy’ will guess what you had for lunch!”

“A prize every time!” Alex said happily.

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