

# NEW MILLENNIUM BOYZ

By Alex Kazemi

I push her against a tree and French kiss her, sucking on her tongue. She takes out a grape Push Pop, bites off the top, and puts it into her mouth before pushing it into mine. ...then put my fingers down her underwear while I grab her tits. I push my fingers into her pussy, then take them out and suck on them. The feeling reminds me of sticking my fingers in a McDonald's apple pie. My first taste of girl. I lift her shirt. ...I pull down her jeans and lift up her tank top. She leans up. ...I'm so hard. ...“Can you lick my thighs?” I lean over her, rubbing my hands on her tits, sucking on her neck, licking across her nipples. ...She grabs my hands on her tits and puts them into her mouth, sucking on my fingers. I try to put my dick in, but it lands on her belly. I put my dick in her pussy. ...I thrust, thinking that this is the warmest place I've ever been....I grab her tits and thrust,... ...I keep thrusting, holding onto her thighs. I put my hand over Aurora's mouth and think of pulling myself out to eat her pussy in the dirt. I'm ready to blow. ...I keep thrusting, rubbing her tits as I'm fucking her. Boom, just like that, I pull out and cum on the dirt. “Fuuuuccckkkk yeaahhhh!” I hold onto her tits for balance.

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“I just turned fifteen. Are you eighteen yet?” “Still seventeen...” ...“Well, it's a dare between me and my friends regarding who can have the kinkiest public sex.” ...I start sucking on her cleavage as she moans. I grab her tits, and she puts her hand on my dick. ...“How did you get so hard so fast?” “My dick is kind of like a rocket launcher. I'm horny all the time. Take your bra off.” She lifts up her sports bra and I motorboat her tits. “You like that?” ...She gets on her knees, doggystyle. “Is this better?” “Much.” I push my jeans down to my thighs. I put on the condom and land inside right away, burning hot. “You've done this before, right? I'm uninterested in a cherry blaster on my dick tonight.” “I'm such a slut, I love sex. Don't worry.” My arms wrapped around her stomach, I

thrust in and out, turn her o-ring choker around, pull it, and cover her mouth, fucking her with all my might. “Call me Lusif.” “What?” “Do it.” “Oh, fuck yeah, Lusif.” I squeeze the Baphomet necklace with one hand and a tit with the other. “Say, ‘Fuck me harder, Lusif.’” “Fuck me harder, Lusif.” “I'm about to blast.” “Already? That was so fast. Can you at least blast on my tits? Money shots are so cool!” I pull out and throw the jizz-soaked condom onto the pavement.

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I get halfway up and Lu pushes me down, a blade to my throat. Ax is holding me down with all of his force as I'm sitting on the couch. Lu takes out a roll of duct tape, grabs my hands, and tapes them up. ...My throat is burning from my screams. ...He pulls down my sweats. ...“Money can't buy the arousal that comes from putting someone else through fear, now can it?” ...“It's better to make him suffer. The possibility that he could open his eyes and see his worst nightmare is just too good.” ...Ax's cold hands on my dick rub me up and down. The blade on my skin. I can't lift my eyes. Ax is laughing. Lu's laughing. I can feel him watching me squirm. ...I'm not able to create a pornographic fantasy of a woman with each pull on my cock. The amount of shame building in my body with each stroke makes me dizzy. ...I bite my lips as I can feel the orgasm coming. ...Ax's voice: “Should I suck on it?” I'm moving around trying to say, “No, no, no.” He spits on my dick. Biting on my lip, my knees shake. I orgasm. I don't know where my load is going because I won't open my eyes, but then I do. My jizz soaks his palms as he licks it off of his sticky fingers. “Warm and young. My favorite flavor.” Lu comes over, rips the tape off my mouth. “See? That wasn't so bad.”

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