

# Contradictions

**By Brock Archer**

© 2008

Warning: This story is protected by federal copyright laws, and though it may be read online or downloaded for personal use, it may not be reproduced or distributed in any manner or form without the express written consent of the author. Two noted real-life scholars are named in the story in order to acknowledge their scientific contributions and to add authenticity to the story; however, these scholars are not described in any sexual situations, and no claim is made for their support of this story or any of its contents. All other characters and scenes are purely fictional, and any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is completely coincidental.

The story depicts gay, straight, and bisexual activities among consenting teens and consenting adults; however, there is no sexual contact between adults and minors. There are elements of "rough sex," but not sado-masochism. Anyone who is below the age of 18, living in a jurisdiction where such material is illegal, or easily offended by such material should stop reading at this point and exit this Web page immediately.

Though the author has tried to make the story as authentic as possible, the reader should remember that it is a work of fiction, which means that some suspension of belief is expected. Some of the scenes involve unsafe sex practices. The author neither condones nor encourages such activity in real life. Everyone is urged to practice safe sex at all times.

The author welcomes feedback to [Brock.Archer@comcast.net](mailto:Brock.Archer@comcast.net)

## Chapter 13: Turbulence

As fall approached, the young men prepared to go off to college, Matt to Chicago and Chico to Baltimore. Jay learned that there was to be a large international conference of sex researchers in the Windy City right after Labor Day. So, he arranged to take the two men with him to Chicago, help Matt get settled in, and see Chico off to Johns Hopkins. As soon as the conference organizers saw Jay's registration, they invited him to give the keynote address, and he accepted.

As usual, Chico made the travel arrangements, and since he didn't have to be in Baltimore for

a couple of weeks, he made plans to go from Chicago to New York for a few days to visit his family and friends. Unfortunately, many other people were traveling at that time of the year, so it was very hard to get flights and accommodations. The only flight they could get to Chicago was a red-eye, and the hotel where the conference was being held had only one standard room left, so Jay instructed Chico to book that room and then see if there were any suites available. There was one, the executive suite, and Chico booked that for Jay.

There were no other passengers in first class on the red-eye, so the three men were able to spread out a little, but Jay insisted that they not go too far. He wanted them close by because he was still very uncomfortable flying, so they all sat in the same row with Matt at one window, Chico at the opposite window, and Jay in between. Jay had advised the guys to dress comfortably so that they could sleep on the plane (though he doubted that he would sleep a wink himself). Matt wore sweat pants, and Chico wore gym shorts. "Your legs might get cold," cautioned Jay.

"Nah," replied Chico. "I'm very warm blooded." *No shit!*

The flight went smoothly for the first couple of hours, and then above the Rocky Mountains, they hit some turbulence. Jay winced. The turbulence grew. Jay cringed. Suddenly, lightening flashed, and Jay nearly flew out of his seat. The pilot came over the intercom and advised all passengers to fasten their seat belts, but Matt and Chico immediately moved close to Jay with Chico on one side and Matt on the other. The plane dipped, and Jay clenched his teeth, squeezed his eyes tight, and latched onto the thick thighs of the young men on each side of him, gripping so tightly that he nearly cut off the circulation. Chico rubbed Jay's hand, hoping to calm him into releasing the vise grip. Jay panted and sweated. His vision blurred, and sounds drifted off into the ether. He nearly blacked out. Chico put one arm around Jay's shoulder and rubbed his hand and leg with the other. He began talking softly and calmly into Jay's ear, trying to coax him back into the moment.

"Prom," mumbled Jay.

"What?" asked Chico.

"High school prom. Tell me."

Chico understood that Jay was asking him to tell him about something that would take his mind off of the turbulence. Jay could not have imagined just where Chico's story would take him.

Chico began by telling Jay about the theme of the prom, the band, the decorations, and, of course, his date, Anita Puccini. He described how hot she looked in the low-cut prom dress that showed off every curve of her sexy body. Jay continued to tremble, his eyes still shut, but

Matt's ears perked up immediately.

Chico explained that he and his buddy Levar had conspired to take their dates up to the park after the prom and get laid. During the drive, the couples talked about the prom and who looked good and who looked like a dweeb, but the boys really had only one thing on their minds, and their rock-hard dicks confirmed it. At the park, both couples began to make out hot and heavy—Chico and Anita in the back seat and Levar and Rochelle in the front. Chico had removed Anita's bra and panties and was about to score when Rochelle screamed for Levar to back off.

“I ain’t no nickel ho, so git yo goddam hands outta there!”

Chico decided that he and Anita should go find a quiet spot in the park and leave Levar and Rochelle to work things out. With a blanket that Chico had pulled from the trunk of the car, they settled on a park bench nearby and picked up where they had left off. Chico buried his face in Anita's ample breasts and sucked on her tits as she moaned in ecstasy. Then, his tongue traveled down her stomach until he reached her treasure box. He licked the outer edges before parting the lips and poking his tongue deep inside. She gripped his head and responded with a mix of moans and obscenities. She was sure that there were other couples in the park, but she didn't care because they were probably doing the same thing that she and Chico were doing, only they couldn't possibly be enjoying it as much. Chico found Anita's clit and licked and sucked madly until he drove her to orgasm.

At this point in Chico's story, Jay still had not completely come back to reality, but Chico could tell by the bulge in Jay's pants that he was beginning to get through to him. And Jay wasn't the only one responding. He and Matt were both sporting wood as well.

Chico continued to recount his experience after the prom. After he had licked and sucked Anita to orgasm and the two of them had caught their breath, Anita returned the favor. Chico lay on his back on the seat of the picnic table as Anita knelt down on the ground between his legs. She reached over and massaged his aching cock and balls. He thought he would blow his load right then and there, but he wanted to hold back as long as he could. Anita told him that she could see from the moonlight how beautiful his cock was. She bent her head forward and licked underneath the balls and up along the shaft of his dick. Oh, God, he could barely stand it. When she parted her lips and took his cock into her warm mouth, he knew he would explode, and it wasn't long before he did. He shot wave after wave into her waiting mouth. She swallowed most of it but saved some for a special kiss. She planted her lips on Chico's and stuck her wet tongue into his mouth, stirring his sperm pudding between them.

Though the plane continued to rock from the turbulent air, Jay began responding favorably to Chico's treatment. He relaxed his grip on the two boys' thighs, and that gave Chico an idea. He took Jay's hand and slowly slid it onto his boss' crotch, rubbing it gently back and forth. Matt was already one step ahead of him. He had reached inside of his sweat pants and started yanking on his own throbbing meat.

Chico was pleased that his story was having the desired effect on Jay—in more ways than one. He was glad that he was helping his boss cope with his trauma, but he was also excited at the swelling in Jay's crotch.

Once Anita and Chico had caught their breath, she reached down and found that Chico was hard once again. “Fuck me,” she said. “Fuck me now!”

Chico wasted no time, but he had barely gotten his dick inside of the hungry beauty when they heard a car door slam and saw Rochelle stomping away. Levar chased after her, but she turned and slapped him. She ran back toward the car. Levar followed, but in the dark, he tripped and fell. Instead of getting in on the passenger side, Anita got behind the wheel, turned the key that Levar had left in the ignition, and squealed out of the park, leaving Levar, Chico, and Anita behind in her dust. “Get back here, you fuckin’ bitch!” screamed Levar.

Chico pulled his dick out of Anita’s pussy and ran naked toward Levar, watching his ride disappear in the dark. “Shit! What are we gonna do now?” snarled Levar.

“I dunno what you’re gonna do,” replied Chico, “but I’m gonna go back and finish getting my rocks off. I’ll worry about how to get back home later.” And that’s exactly what he did. He returned to Anita and quickly threw himself back on top of her, shoving his dick deep inside.

Levar paced around the park, mostly cursing at the ground, but occasionally glancing over at his buddy pumping away at the super hot babe on the picnic table. If he was horny before, he was wild with passion now. He couldn’t take it any more. He pulled down his pants and beat his meat with abandon. As he continued to watch the couple in primal motion, Anita glanced over at him and gasped at the size of his enormous cock. It was enough to launch her into a second orgasm, which set off a chain reaction: Chico shot deep inside of her, and the sounds of his powerful orgasm sent Levar over the edge. Both men shot stream after stream of hot man-juice.

The tale was more than Matt could handle. He pulled down his sweats and jacked off openly. “Holy shit, man! Are you fuckin’ crazy? What if somebody sees you?”

“Yeah, I’m fuckin’ crazy, but nobody’s gonna see me. They’re all strapped in their seats. Besides, it’s your fault for getting me so horny.”

Chico had to acknowledge that Matt was right, and he was just as horny, so he pulled down his gym shorts and released his pent-up snake. Suddenly he realized that Jay, too, had to be uncomfortable with his engorged dick straining against his pants and underwear, so he asked, “Aren’t you uncomfortable?”

“Yes.”

“Want me to...?”

“Yes!”

Chico reached over, loosened Jay’s belt, unzipped his pants, reached inside and rearranged his jewels. Seeing that Jay was still dazed, he took advantage of the situation and stroked his boss’s cock about a dozen times before finally letting it go and putting Jay’s hand back over it. Jay never opened his eyes and never made any attempt to stop Chico’s brazenness.

Anita told Chico that he had just made her prom night very special but that she felt sorry for Levar. “Oh, don’t worry about him. He’s been fucking girls since he was 12, and he’ll probably get laid at least a dozen times before graduation.”

“I know, but prom night’s special. Come on. I’ve got an idea.” Leaving their clothes by the picnic table, Chico and Anita walked naked over to Levar and put their arms around him. The feel of their hot, sweaty bodies aroused him, and his cock began to twitch again, which is exactly what Anita was hoping for. She took him by the hand and led him back to the picnic table. Levar wasn’t quite sure what was happening, but he wasn’t about to spoil the moment by asking.

“Here. Sit down.” Levar sat down with Chico and Anita on either side of him. “Rochelle doesn’t know what she’s missing,” said Anita, gazing into Levar’s eyes and then down at his growing manhood. Levar responded immediately, and Chico smiled his approval. Anita rubbed her hands over Levar’s muscular biceps and solid pecs while Chico placed one hand on Levar’s knee and slowly massaged his way up his thigh toward his crotch. “Oooh, you’re so hard,” purred Anita. She was referring to his ripped abs, but she could just as easily have been talking about the muscle between his legs. Anita’s hand and Chico’s reached their intended destination at the same time. Anita gently stroked Levar’s shaft as Chico rubbed between his balls and ass. Levar could not speak; all he could do was pant.

“Let’s get you more comfortable,” said Anita as she and Chico laid him out on the picnic table. The sexy siren bent over and sank her wet tongue into Levar’s mouth. He responded immediately and passionately by gripping Anita’s head and pressing their mouths together as tight as he could. He wanted to swallow her whole. Anita gave in but eventually had to come up for air. “Whoa, tiger. I’ve got a better use for that hot tongue of yours.” She moved up onto the table and sat down with her dripping pussy anchored directly over Levar’s mouth. “Eat me.”

Perhaps Levar had forgotten that Anita’s pussy was filled with Chico’s cum, or perhaps he just

didn't care. He went to work immediately, licking, sucking, and slurping away. He couldn't imagine how things could get any better when all of a sudden he felt something soft and wet lapping underneath his nut sack. It was Chico's tongue. Then, he felt one of his nuts slipping into Chico's mouth. Chico rolled it around before releasing it and then giving the other nut the same treatment. Much to his surprise, he then felt both nuts going into Chico's mouth. He couldn't believe it because his balls were huge, and no one had ever been able to take both of them at the same time before. He prayed that Chico would be careful, and he was. As Levar continued to feast on Anita's love nest, Chico licked his monster cock up one side and down the other before taking the tip into his mouth. Levar moaned and shivered with the thrill. Chico sucked hard around the corona before plunging deep, burying as much of Levar's cock down his throat as he could handle.

"Oh, my God, I'm gonna cum," yelled Levar.

"Not yet!" screamed Anita. "Hold on just a bit longer." She pulled herself up from Levar's face and joined Chico at Levar's cock. Together, they licked and sucked the damn thing until it shot rope after rope of juicy white cream all over Levar's face and body as well as their own faces. Anita and Chico took turns licking the nectar off of each other's face and then planting it deep into Levar's mouth. They licked the remaining puddling off of Levar's body and face and repeated the deep, wet kisses, locked in a three-way cum swap.

Matt could hold back no longer. He yanked the pillow case off of one of the airline's pillows and shot his wad directly into the cloth. Unable to restrain his intense pleasure, he screamed, "Oh fuck!" As luck would have it, the plane hit a strong updraft at the same instant, so his obscenity was matched by quite a few others in the cabin.

Jay tensed up again, so Chico decided to enhance his treatment. He reached again inside of Jay's underwear, only this time he pulled out the throbbing meat. He had seen Jay naked before in the pool house, but he had never seen him with an erection. He gasped, and he and Matt agreed that it was the most beautiful cock they had ever seen. Chico instructed Matt to massage Jay's dick while he beat his own meat and continued the story of prom night.

"Holy fuck!" gasped Levar when he finally caught his breath. "I've never experienced anything like that in my entire fuckin' life. That was awesome." Chico and Anita smiled at each other in approval.

"Glad you liked it, bro," said Chico.

"Happy Prom Night," said Anita.

"OK, now that that's settled, I guess we'd better figure out how the hell we're gonna get home," said Chico.

Anita offered her cell phone so that Levar could call his older brother to come and pick them up.

“I told him that I would explain everything when he got here,” said Levar after ending the call and handing the phone back to Anita. “He agreed to come and get us, but it will take about an hour.” Chico and Anita looked at each other and smiled.

“What?” asked Levar.

Anita got back up on the table and lay on her back. “Come here, you hot stud.” Levar didn’t need any coaxing. He quickly jumped on the table and prepared to fuck the girl’s brains out.

“Not yet,” said Anita. “Let’s 69 first.” Levar straddled the curvaceous body and buried his face into her waiting pussy while she reached up and took his growing cock into her mouth. Then, Levar felt a new sensation. Chico had moved up behind him and was now licking his ass. He was tempted to ask, “What the fuck do you think you’re doing, bro?” but he didn’t want to take his tongue out of Anita’s cunt, and the sensation in his ass was starting to feel pretty good. Using his powerful hands, Chico spread Levar’s ass cheeks and drove his eager tongue as deep into Levar’s pink tunnel as he could. Feeling pretty good? Hell no! It felt damn good! Levar couldn’t believe how good it felt.

“OK, I think he’s ready,” announced Chico.

Anita looked down at Levar, who was just raising his face from her pussy. “Fuck time, stud!” That was exactly what Levar wanted to hear. Anita got up on her knees so that Levar could fuck her doggy style. He rubbed his long, thick cock along her ass and cunt before poking her love canal. As he pumped away, Chico rubbed his fingers between Levar’s cock and Anita’s cunt, capturing as much of Anita’s fluid as he could. He then rubbed the juice against Levar’s asshole and inserted one finger into the chute. Levar jumped at the sudden invasion, but he did not complain. It felt too damn good. Chico scooped up more of Anita’s juices and inserted two fingers, then three into Levar’s ass. Each time, Levar quaked reflexively but quickly succumbed to the pleasure. Chico turned his fingers upward and probed until he found Chico’s prostate.

“Oh, my God!” screamed Levar. “Holy fuck!”

“You like that?” asked Chico.

“Oh, God, you damn muthafucka. Don’t you dare stop!” Chico knew that Levar was now his. He scooped up one more load of Anita’s love juice and rubbed it all over his dick.

Levar was about to shoot his load into Anita when Chico warned, “Hold on, buddy. This is gonna hurt like hell at first, but then I promise you’re gonna love it.”

Chico slowly inched his pole into Levar’s unexplored territory. “Ahhhhh!” Levar screamed when Chico crossed the sphincter threshold. The pain wasn’t enough to cause Levar’s desperate cock to deflate, but it was enough to delay his orgasm.

Anita reached up and grabbed Levar by the neck, pulling him toward her. She gave him a deep, wet kiss and then whispered seductively into his ear, “We love you, baby. You’re so fuckin’ hot we can’t stand it. We’ve just gotta make love to you, you fuckin’ hot stud.”

Chico had paused long enough for Levar to get used to the pain while Anita stroked his ego, and then he inched further. Levar screamed again. “Yeah, baby, it hurts now, but the pain’s gonna go away in a minute, and we’re gonna blast your fuckin’ balls off!” She kissed him again and rubbed the muscles that bulged from his arms as he reclined over her.

Once Chico had gotten all of his dick into Levar’s love canal, he paused briefly and then slowly began to pump in and out. Levar purred. “That feels good, don’t it, baby?”

“Oh, yeah,” replied Levar, and when Chico again struck Levar’s prostate, he screamed, “Oh, God, Chico! Shit! Fuck me, man. Fuck me good.”

Levar’s dick stiffened harder than it had ever been before, but he didn’t have to fuck Anita. Chico’s pounding was enough to ram his dick into the cunt on bottom.

“Oh fuck!” yelled Anita. “Fuck me, Levar.”

“Fuck me, dude! Harder, harder! Jam that fuckin’ cock up my ass!”

Chico went wild. With each successive thrust he rammed faster, harder, and deeper. Three bodies sweated and writhed together in animal lust.

“Oh, God!” screamed Anita as she launched into a series of orgasmic grunts and moans.

“Oh fuck!” yelled Levar. “Shit! Oh, God, yes! Fuck me, man! Fuck. FUCK! FUUCCKK!”

“Aaahhh!” shouted Chico. “Unh, unh, unh,” he grunted as he pounded the last drop of jism

out of his throbbing man-meat and deposited it deep into his buddy's guts. Chico collapsed onto Levar's back, pressing his partner against the woman beneath them.

"Oh, I can't breath!" gasped Anita. Levar began to withdraw, but Anita pulled him back. "No! Don't pull out. I want to feel you inside of me. Just get off my chest and let me breathe."

Chico, too, started to pull his dick out of Levar's ass, but Levar reached back with his hands, grabbed Chico's hips, and pulled him back. "No! Leave it! I wanna savor this moment as long as I can."

The Siamese triplets remained joined at the genitals until the two men went soft and their tools slipped out of their sheaths. They swiveled around and lay beside one another with Levar in the middle and Chico and Anita snuggled up on either side. Chico threw one leg over Levar's so that his jewels would rub up against his buddy's sweaty body. He caressed Levar's package with his hand while Anita slowly rubbed Levar's chest with hers.

"Oh, my God!" Levar finally spoke. "I thought that last orgasm was awesome, but this was the most incredible fuckin' thing I've ever done in my entire fuckin' life. Where did you guys ever learn how to do this?" Chico and Anita just smiled at each other and didn't say another word.

Jay's dick swelled up stiff as a board in Matt's hand. Matt didn't have to stroke the shaft any longer because Jay began thrusting his hips to fuck the boy's hand. Matt grinned big. He had wanted to get his hands on Jay's dick practically from the moment he first met him, and now the man he idolized was fucking his hand. The scene also aroused Chico, whose dick had been out of his gym shorts for a while. He beat his meat in rhythm with Jay's thrusts. He followed Matt's lead and pulled the case off of a pillow to catch his jizz when it erupted from his volcano. When he did cum, he stuffed the pillow into his mouth to muffle his screams. When Jay shot his load, Chico stuck his tongue in his boss's mouth to stifle his expletives. Matt used his pillow case to catch as much of Jay's cum as he could, but the casing was too soaked to wipe up all of the juice that coated Matt's hand, so he just licked it up and swallowed it.

The turbulence subsided, the pilot announced that passengers were free to remove their seat belts and walk around the cabin, and Jay finally relaxed and opened his eyes. Seeing the flight attendants walking down the aisle toward them, the two boys quickly pulled up their gym clothes, and Chico threw a blanket over Jay's lap. When one of the flight attendants walked up and asked the three handsome young men if they needed anything, she could see the tents that remained from their still-stiff cocks. She smiled and reminded them that she was there to serve them in any way she could. Before the plane landed, all three men visited the flight attendant in one corner of the first-class cabin and became officially inducted into the mile-high club.

"Man, that was some story you made up," Matt said to Chico while Jay got better acquainted with the flight attendant.

“Oh, I didn’t make it up,” said Chico. “It really happened that way.”

“No shit!” exclaimed Matt.

“In fact,” added Chico, “when Levar’s brother arrived to pick us up, Anita swore that he was even hotter than Levar and insisted that we show him our appreciation for coming to get us. It was nearly dawn before we ever left the park.” After Chico filled Matt in on the rest of the details of prom night, the two young men again sprouted wood and sucked each other off.

Jay never said a word to the boys about what happened. They didn’t know if he was oblivious to their intimacy or if he just didn’t want to acknowledge it, and though they would never have wanted Jay to relive his trauma, they were thrilled that they had been there to help him get through it.

[Author's note: In Chapter 14, Jay makes some new friends in Chicago and discovers a side of himself that he had never known before.]