
DISCLAIMER: "The Young & The Restless" is daytime soap opera in the U.S. and property of the CBS Network, and is copyrighted material. This story is not meant to imply anything about the sexual preference of any of the characters involved or the actors who portray them. This is pure fan fiction.

Please e-mail me (ohleander@yahoo.com) if you would like to make any comments. I will take all suggestions and comments under consideration. If you would like to tell me how you would like the story to continue, please let me know. I'm not much on a lot of plot development, just semi feasible storylines and fucking. Lots of fucking.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

Hope I didn't keep you waiting too long for this next one. Enjoy!

NICK & JT: A Fuck Between Friends

Nick Newman stormed out of his father's office at Newman Enterprises. Fuming, he raced into his own office to box up a few important items. He had just been fired from the company that was supposed to be his legacy. He couldn't believe how stubborn his father was being. With everything Victor was going through with the Clear Springs disaster, his failing marriage and now the murder charges, this should have been a time where he needed his family most. But instead he seemed hell bent on pushing everyone away. Nick had done nothing but shown unconditional love to his father, and this was how he repaid him.

Nick threw a few files and photos into a box and cradled it in his arm as he gave one last look at his office. He didn't even want to see this building again. He'd send someone for the rest of his stuff, he thought. As he opened the door to leave he saw JT and Victor across the hall talking outside of Victor's office. Victor glanced over at Nick with a sly smirk as he patted JT on the back and led him into the office. Nick knew his dad was trying to make him jealous.

"You think I give a damn about you? About this company? I hope it all comes crashing down!", Nick yelled at the closed door.

But the truth was he did feel a twinge of envy at the relationship that was growing between JT and his dad. Ever since JT was revealed to be the father of Victor's grandchild it seemed JT was slowly taking Nick's place in Victor's life. It was too bad too because JT seemed like a pretty cool guy, Nick thought. JT reminded him a lot of himself. They both had the same tastes in music and cars. They liked the same beer. They both worked out in the gym religiously. And JT had a certain cocky swagger that Nick found appealing. But standing there, looking at the closed door of his father's

office Nick began to seethe with anger. He fought the urge to knock down the door and give the two of them a piece of his mind.

As Nick glared at the door, it reopened suddenly and JT stepped out. From across the hall JT immediately caught sight of Nick's tall frame. He could see Nick was visibly upset as they shared a tense stare. He cracked a phony smile to try to break the tension, but Nick saw through it.

"Whatever, dude", Nick mumbled under his breath. He adjusted his grip on the box he held as he turned to leave.

"Nick! Wait up!", JT shouted as he raced to catch up. He reached him just as he was waiting for an elevator.

"I just heard from Victor. Dude, I'm sorry"

"Why? You should be happy. You're his fuckin' son now", Nick said. He turned his back on JT as he stepped into the elevator.

"C'mon Nick", JT put his hand on Nick's broad shoulder. "You know that's not what I want".

Nick looked down at the hand on his shoulder and slowly brought his gaze up into JT's crystal blue eyes. JT had a stunning face. Nick had always noticed how aesthetically beautiful it was. Perfect, even. But still ruggedly handsome.

"What DO you want?", Nick said as he stared boldly back at JT, giving him the once-over.

JT felt a lightening current shoot through his body as Nick sized him up. He'd always felt an attraction to older, domineering men. Nick wasn't much older than him but he was certainly the type of guy JT could go for. Strong, athletic, and he looked like he was packing a python between his legs, JT thought. It had been months since he and Brad had hooked up, and with Victoria in a coma that meant he hadn't been getting laid at all. His asshole desperately needed a good, hard fucking. JT looked at Nick hungrily, trying to maintain his composure.

"Look, why don't you come over to my place tonight", JT said. He squeezed Nick's shoulder to try to loosen him up but instead felt hard, unrelenting muscle. "How 'bout it? We'll hang out, find a game on TV, knock back a few brews. What do you say?".

Nick twisted his lips as if considering saying no. JT held the door of the elevator open with his body as he watched Nick pout his luscious lips.

"C'mon! It'll be fun", JT pleaded. "Besides, once Reed comes home from the hospital I won't have any time to myself".

"I dunno", Nick said. "Maybe. I'll think about it".

JT played it cool and nodded his head. Nick was going to be a tough nut for him to crack. He stuffed his hands in the pocket of his tight jeans and sighed a deep breath. As his chest heaved it lifted his form-fitting shirt, exposing his naked midriff. He caught Nick taking a quick peek at his blonde treasure trail that led down to his crotch. JT smiled as he unconsciously

flexed his pecs and stepped backward out of the elevator. Nick had a promising look on his face as the doors closed shut.

After working off some of his sexual frustration at the gym, JT returned to his loft for a hot shower. It was getting pretty late and he figured Nick wasn't going to show. He was in the middle of soaping up when he heard someone pounding on his front door. He turned off the shower and wrapped a towel around his waist. He couldn't have planned it better as he opened the door, dripping from head to toe, and saw Nick standing there.

"Nick! You made it", JT said as he drank in the sight of Nick's six foot one inch frame.

Nick stood spellbound as he examined JT in nearly all his glory. As Nick had secretly hoped, except for the patch of heaven he had seen earlier, JT's body was entirely hairless. Nick's dick fattened to half its size as he spied JT's pink erect nipples. JT leaned his arm against the door in a sexy pose, exposing a small patch of hair in his pits as he told Nick to come in.

"Sorry... did I catch you at a bad time?", Nick said, "I would've called but..."

"No, don't worry about it. Lemme go throw something on", JT said as he trotted back to his room.

Nick got a whiff of fresh soap as JT breezed by him. He followed the scent as he stared at JT's backside. His long lean back tapered down to a plump towel-clad butt that wouldn't quit. And with each step JT took his towel teased Nick, hovering just above his ass crack. Nick shook his head to erase the thoughts he was having about JT. This was his sister's fiancée and the father of her baby, Nick thought. He was basically family. Sure, Nick had fucked his step son Daniel. But that was different, he told himself. Daniel was a hungry little cocksucker who had begged to be fucked by Nick's fat fuckrod. JT wasn't like that. He was a stand-up guy with a family to think about. He didn't cruise for dudes. He and Nick were buds. Nick felt comfortable in his assessment of their relationship and flopped himself down on the sofa.

"Can I get you a beer?", JT said as he reentered the room. He had tossed on a pair of jeans and was brandishing his bare chest through an unbuttoned shirt.

"Sure", Nick replied, catching fleeting glances at JT's toned torso.

JT tossed Nick a beer and promptly cracked open his own to take a sip. A few drops of the golden liquid dribbled out of the corners of his mouth and rolled down his neck and chest. Nick licked his lips as he witnessed this and made no attempt to look away. JT kept his eyes locked on Nick as he threw his head back to take another long chug. He swallowed the mouthful of beer in one gulp and exhaled loudly.

"So, what changed your mind?""", JT said as he flashed a cute smile. "About coming over". He let his shirt fall open as he stood leaning against the far end of the sofa.

Nick nervously readjusted his position on sofa and tugged at the front of his jeans to make room for his growing cock. He tore his gaze away from JT and grabbed the remote turn on the TV.

"Too much noise at home, man", Nick replied. "Y'know...with Phyllis and the baby. Hey, that's something you're going to have to get used to". He laughed as he popped open the beer.

"Yeah, I gotta enjoy these carefree bachelor days while they last", JT said as he took a seat next to Nick, their knees just barely touching.

"Tell me about it", Nick said as he casually flipped through TV channels."I remember after Phyllis had the baby. Man, we couldn't fuck for like a month. I was SO horny".

JT got an instant boner at the thought of a horny dude like Nick sitting next to him. He lost himself for a moment as he slowly rubbed his knees against Nick's. His eyes wandered to Nick's crotch where he thought he saw unmistakable bulge and he began to rub faster. Nick pretended he didn't notice but his mind raced and he couldn't exactly settle on a channel to watch on TV.

"Well, its not exactly an orgy over here either", JT said, liking where this conversation was going. He saw Nick nervously keeping his eyes focused on the TV, trying to ignore JT's rubbing against his leg. He amused himself as he continued to seduce the stud.

Nick was very aware of what JT was doing but was still surprised it was happening. He was torn as he felt a fire growing in his loins with each stroke JT took of his leg. He didn't want to betray his sister. But who said he had to tell her. With each passing moment all rationale left his mind and all the mattered was what seemed like was destined to happen. He swallowed hard.

"Oh yeah, I forgot," Nick said, trying to sound uninterested in the conversation. "Ever since Vic's been out I bet that's made you one lonely guy."

"Lonely?", JT laughed. "I guess that's one way to put it".

As Nick kept his eyes glued to the TV he heard the distinct sound of JT's belt unbuckling. He grew flush thinking about what JT was doing. But JT couldn't deny his cock need attention any longer. He reached his hand in his pants and jerked his dick while looking at Nick's face. A few satisfied grunts escaped his mouth.

"I bet it's been so long, that I'm starting to look good to you", Nick said, testing the waters to see what JT's response would be. He felt JT shift his weight on the sofa and move closer to him.

"What I wouldn't give for a good, hard fuck", JT said seductively.

Nick finally turned his head toward JT and they stared each other down. Nick could tell that JT meant what he had just said with every ounce of his being. He looked down and saw JT playing with himself through his pants and dropped his jaw as he breathed harder. JT clenched his teethed as he began to roughly jerk his cock for Nick to see. A wave of pleasure washed over him as he got off on Nick's manly face: the imposing brow, his hard nose, his dark brooding eyes and that squared, rugged jawline. They brought their faces closer together, breathing hard, and Nick could see the longing in JT's lustful eyes. Nick moved closer, getting more comfortable. He spread his legs and up sprang his cock in his jeans.

"Fuck!", JT whispered as he took notice of the massive missile tenting Nick's jeans.

JT stopped pleasuring himself and immediately gripped Nick's raging boner, kneading it through the denim fabric. Nick jumped at the touch and fidgeted nervously in his seat. He couldn't quite grasp what was happening. JT saw the confusion in Nick's face and put his other hand on Nick's stomach to calm him. He felt Nick's abs tighten and tremble underneath his t-shirt as he softly rubbed Nick's stomach.

"Its okay", JT said in soothing voice, "I gotcha".

Nick cracked a smile and settled back in his seat. JT let his hands wander lower down Nick's washboard until he snuck underneath the top of Nick's jeans. His fingertips brushed against a patch of coarse pubes which elicited a moan from Nick.

"Ahhh, fuck yeah, dude. You like that?", JT stared into Nick's eyes as he played in his pubes.

JT took his hand out of Nick's pants and sniffed the strong musk from Nick's crotch left on his fingertips. He growled at how rank and manly it smelled. Then he dove straight for the zipper on Nick's jeans. Nick sat still as JT yanked down his pants and underwear. JT felt light-headed as he finally came face to face with Nick's naked sweaty dick. He knelt down on the floor between Nick's legs for a better look. At that angle he could see and smell all of Nick's crotch. Nick had a thick 10-inch tool dangling between his legs and perfect set of fat baby-making balls coated with just the right amount of hair. The front of JT's jeans was packed tight as his cock beat hard against his thigh. He peeled them down to his knees quickly, giving his cock some much needed breathing room. He skinned himself of his shirt and was completely naked between Nick's legs.

He brought his dick closer to Nick's, gripping both pricks in his hands and jerking them slowly. Nick's big dick put a spell on him. He loved how big and rough it felt sliding against own cock. He looked up to see if Nick was enjoying this as much as he was. He still saw the apprehension in Nick's face but he felt Nick's dick grow harder, pumping from the stimulation. He likes it, JT thought. Nick closed his eyes and laid his head back on the sofa as his body betrayed him, giving in to the natural lust he felt for JT. He grunted deeply as he started to grind his hips, fucking his cock in and out of JT's grip. He couldn't deny how awesome their naked dicks felt pressed together like that. Nick shut his eyes tighter and thrashed his head from side to side as JT paid close attention to Nick's dick head. He squeezed the tip of it tightly and watched as the beautiful stud's body bucked erratically. Nick was so close to cumming, a small stream of pre-cum trickled from his piss slit. JT used his thumb to smear it over their dickheads.

"H-h-h-haaaaAAAGGGGG!!!!", Nick panted as JT thumbed his sensitive head. He braced himself by grabbing the back of the sofa.

"Feels sooooo fuckin' good", JT moaned as he made their sticky dicks kiss, rubbing their piss holes together.

Nick was so turned on by JT but couldn't shake the feeling that something he was doing was wrong. Images of his sister Victoria flashed in his head, then his dad, and then he was reminded of being fired and how jealous he was of JT's relationship with his dad. And then, the last thing he wanted to hear,

his cell phone rang. He debated for a second whether he should answer it or not. He knew it would be Phyllis wondering why he hadn't come back home yet. He opened his eyes and tried to fish his phone out of the pants around his ankles.

"No...c'mon", JT protested, pinning Nick's arms down.

Nick shrugged JT's hand off of him. His mood had changed. Instantly he felt guilty about this whole situation. This young blonde stud was already trying to take his place in the Newman family, Nick thought. The last thing Nick wanted to do was let him have exactly what he wanted. No matter how bad Nick desired him.

"I gotta get this", he said reaching for his phone. He looked at JT, daring him to stop him again as he bent forward.

JT held his ground and didn't budge. He had a stupid grin on his face, waiting to see if Nick's menacing was a joke. He stared into the whites of Nick's eyes as they brushed faces. Nick came forward and nudged JT with his shoulder in a display of masculine dominance as he grabbed his phone from his pocket. He settled back on the sofa and flipped open the phone to talk. A bit confused, JT blew his flaxen locks out his face with a blast of hot air. He hadn't the slightest clue why Nick had turned so cold all of a sudden. He bit his bottom lip and gave Nick his bedroom eyes as he played with Nick's cock.

"Yeah babe, I was just out gettin' some air", Nick continued his conversation. He slapped JT's hand away from playing with his cock. "I'll be home in a few minutes".

Nick snapped his phone shut to end the call. Without a word he cleaned the excess saliva and cum off his softening but still hard dick. He reached for his jeans and yanked them up, making JT stumble back onto the floor. JT watched with a sullen expression on his face still trying to figure out what happened as Nick zipped up.

Nick got up and made a beeline for the door, leaving JT on his knees watching in his wake. JT stared for a second at the impression Nick's big body had made on his sofa. He got up quickly and ran after Nick.

"Nick! Dude, c'mon! Where are you going?", JT said, half tripping while still pulling up his jeans. "I thought..."

"Listen, I shouldn't have come here", Nick interrupted. He stood at the door taking one last look at JT's impressive body. "I really should...uhh... get going".

JT walked over to Nick, bare-chested with his jeans unzipped and just barely on. He could tell by the way Nick ogled his exposed pubes that there was a part of him that wanted to stay. Nick stood glued to his spot as JT walked up on him, pressing his chest into him. He held his ground as JT writhed his tight, sexy body against him. JT rested his head in the nape of Nick's neck as he ran his hands across his big broad shoulders, down his thick muscular arms and then wrapped his arms around Nick to caress the small of his back. JT smiled as he felt a growth in Nick's jeans again. He looked into Nick's eyes and still saw a tense expression.

"Yeah....this what you want. Huh, big boy?", JT whispered. He grabbed Nick's hand from clutching the door knob and placed it on his back just above his ass.

Nick paused for a second, looking pensive. If this wasn't going to happen, he thought, he might as well get one last good feel as long as he was here. He wasted no time sliding his hand down into JT's jeans to caress those smooth firm butt cheeks he'd seen in a towel earlier. He breathed hard though his nose as he squeezed JT's ass and pulled closer to him. He pried JT's fresh young buns open with ease and slipped his index finger into the crack of his smooth ass to tease the hole. JT felt butterflies and his whole body shuddered. He gazed up with hooded lustful eyes at Nick, quietly mouthing the word "yes" over and over again. His jeans slipped off again and fell silently to his ankles as he humped and grinded his naked body against Nick. Their lips were dangerously close to kissing as Nick continued diddling JT's fuckhole with his finger. Suddenly, Nick clenched his jaw shut as he forced his finger into JT's hole and hit a sweet spot. JT jumped and moaned, and out of sheer passion he bit Nick on his upturned chin. He gnawed at the rough skin, growling as Nick massaged his sweet pussy hole. Finally, having had his fill, Nick abruptly removed his finger from JT's ass and wiggled free from his embrace. He fixed his shirt and adjusted his hard cock in his jeans. JT's chest heaved, out of breath, as he looked frustrated and confused again.

"Oh, did you like that?", Nick said with a cocky smile.

"Fuck yeah, dude! C'mon!", JT panted in heat as he tugged on the buckle of Nick's belt.

"I said no. I have to go", Nick protested. "Besides, this was wrong ."

"Nick, no one's has to know", JT said, fingering Nick's belt. "Just a fuck between friends".

But Nick knew if he stayed he would do something he'd regret. He turned quickly and opened the door to leave. JT stood in the doorway with his pants at his feet and his hard dick beating as it waved in the air. All he could do was watch as Nick boarded the elevator to leave without a backwards glance. JT ran his hands through his full head of blonde hair as he pondered the total mind fuck Nick has just put him through. One minute Nick was into him and the next he was fighting him back. JT didn't get it. But he figured Nick was worth the conquest.

A few days passed by and although they'd seen each other around town, casually bumping into each other at the GCAC or Crimson Lights, neither Nick nor JT brought up what had happened that night. JT was too busy with his son Reed who had come home from the hospital. And Nick in fact made it a point to distance himself from JT and his dad altogether. It gave him knots in his stomach to even think about his whole family situation and the way he'd been fired from Newman Enterprises. Nick spent all his time doing odd jobs around the house and the grounds at the Newman Ranch, trying to keep his mind off his problems.

Working in the stables with the horses on the Newman Ranch was his latest project. Truth be told, Nick was more comfortable in the stables than in the

boardroom. He never liked those monkey suits he had to wear either. Instead, dressed looking like something between a rodeo bull rider and a lumberjack in his plaid button down shirt, tight package hugging jeans and stiff hard work boots, Nick enjoyed getting dirty and working with his hands. It spoke to his primal nature, using brute force to get things done.

He was there caring for the horses when Phyllis came bursting through the stable doors to tell him that Victoria had just awoken from her coma. Nick momentarily forgot about his family problems and dropped everything to go see his sister. He sprinted up the hill to where the main manor was and went into Victoria's room. Inside were Nikki, Victor and the doctor all surrounding Victoria who was now wide awake. JT stood on the far end of the bed holding his new son Reed his arms.

"Hey Vic!", Nick said, astonished. "So you finally decided to get off your ass".

"Some...one's g-g-got to r-r-run Newman", Victoria joked back, smiling as she struggled to speak.

Nick gave a half smile. He cut his eyes at Victor as the scene of him being fired from Newman replayed in his head and he remembered why it was that he swore to himself never to step foot in that house again. Nick kept his distance as the family chatted over Victoria, filling her in on things she'd missed. Victoria asked JT if he had missed her. He answered back quickly that he had and instantly Nick's eyes were trained on him. Sensing Nick's powerful glare, JT slowly lifted his eyes to meet Nick's. Even though they hadn't spoken a word about it, immediately the events of that night came flooding back. JT shamelessly sized up Nick. His eyes were drawn to the top of Nick's shirt where the buttons were undone, exposing the cleavage of his muscular chest.

"Nice duds", JT said as he spied the huge bulge in Nick's jeans. "You workin' at the rodeo now?"

"Yeah, I'm workin' in the dirt. Workin' with my hands. Y'know....real MAN'S work", Nick joked.

"A real man", Victor chuckled. "What would you know about that?"

Nick gritted his teeth and turned toward his father. He saw his father's eyes gleaming at him, beaming full of self-righteous pride. Nick balled up his hands into fists.

"I know a real man doesn't abandon his family", Nick shot back.

"Don't you lecture me about what a real man does", Victor raised his voice. "I gave you everything. And you turned your back on me! You abandoned your father!".

"Victor please! This is hardly the time to discuss this", Nikki yelled.

"You're right. This is a time to celebrate. My baby girl is awake", Victor's tone changed as he stood, fixing his suit. "And my future son-in-law has agreed to come to work with me at Newman".

"What?!!", Nick's eyes bulged.

"That's right", Victor replied, taking great pleasure in his son's misery. "JT is my new head of security".

"Are you gonna give him your last name too?!", Nick shouted.

"I might as well. You sure as hell aren't living up to it", Victor said in calm, calculating voice.

The words cut Nick straight through his heart. He never dreamed his father would truly want to disown him but now he had heard it for himself. JT suddenly felt a twinge of guilt as Nick looked at him. He handed the baby to Victoria and walked over to Nick who still looked dumbfounded. He tried to place a comforting hand on Nick's shoulder but he was shunned.

"Fuck this!", Nick said and he ran out this room.

"Nick, wait!", JT yelled. But Victor held him back telling him to let Nick go.

Meanwhile, Nick ran back down to the stables, his head was spinning with different emotions. He felt like an outcast in his own family. The tears welling up in the corners of his eyes had made him run out the room like he did. But as the cold winter air hit his face his sorrow quickly turned to anger. He burst into the stables and knocked down all the tools hanging from the wall. The loud noise caused the horses to stir and cry out. He paced back and forth as he gave in to his anger.

"Nick", came JT's voice from behind him.

He turned and saw JT standing at the stable door. He registered a quick look and then turned back to face the other way. JT walked toward Nick cautiously, not sure if he'd lash out at him or not. He could see Nick's back expand and contract slowly as he breathed hard in anger.

"Listen, Nick, I know what you must be going through", JT said in a comforting voice. "You're dad's just a little pissed because he wants what's best for you".

Nick's eyes bulged again. JT had taken his father's side. He turned to face JT and stepped closer to him.

"He wants what's best for me, does he?", Nick said, slowly walking and making JT back up.

JT saw Nick clenching his fists and knew he wasn't in the mood to be reasoned with but somehow JT still stammered on.

"Yeah dude...he's just as upset about this as you are", JT stuttered without thinking what he was saying.

JT stopped in his tracks. Nick had backed him up against one of the wooden support beams in the stable. With nowhere to move he blinked nervously and cowered at Nick just inches in front of him. His pulse quickened. The last time he was this close to Nick was that night they were in his loft. Even though they hadn't talked about since, he could see on Nick's face how much he still wanted it. Nick's fury couldn't mask the palpable sexual energy that radiated between them. JT took a chance and flicked Nick's belt buckle. Nick gave him a curious look, getting lost in his bright blue eyes. Then he felt

JT's hand again tug at his belt, inching him closer. Nick's cold exterior began to thaw as a warm sensation began to grow in his loins.

"Is that what you want?", Nick said as he cast a downward glance at the bulge in his jeans.

JT looked around quickly to see if they were truly alone. Then he pulled Nick by the belt up close to him and licked his sweaty neck up to his mouth, tasting his stubble. He looked Nick deep in the eyes, panting as he rested his forehead against Nick's.

"Fuck yeah...", JT said as their lips just barely touched. He was on the verge of finally getting Nick's big dick up his ass. His head felt light as if in a dream and his eyes blinked slowly.

Nick slapped JT's ass and gripped it hard, closing what little space was left between them. He stared at JT lovingly as his body bucked in his arms, his blonde hair bouncing from the force of the jolt. JT let his mouth fall open as he felt Nick's monster cock pressing against his own. Nick stuck out his tongue and put his finger under JT's chin to guide his open mouth toward him. He toyed with JT, flicking his tongue and making it dance in and out of JT's mouth. JT moaned as Nick teased him. He flicked his tongue slower and slower until it slide against JT's own tongue. Once inside, JT snapped up Nick's tongue and sucked it hard. Nick overpowered him with his jaw and took control of the kiss, tongue-fucking his mouth.

They broke the hot kiss and Nick stepped back to catch his breath. But JT couldn't wait a second longer as he started to unbuckle Nick's belt. He grabbed Nick by his shirt, tearing a few buttons open as he forced him up against the wooden beam. They kissed passionately as Nick undid the remaining buttons revealing his bare chest. JT made a detour on his way down his body, lapping at each of Nick's nipples. Then he knelt on the ground and fought to pull down Nick's jeans, they were so tight. Nick did his part to help as grabbed onto the beam for support and he swiveled his hips. JT finally got his jeans down to his knees and out flopped that monster dick that had danced in his head since he had first laid eyes on it. Nick still swiveled his hips, making his cock bob up and down as it tantalized JT.

"That what you want, boy?", Nick cheesed.

JT followed the swinging dick with his eyes, again mesmerized by how big it was. He gripped it tight in one hand and made Nick coo. JT was determined not to let Nick's cock get away from him this time. He wasted no time putting that hot piece of meat in his mouth. They both moaned in unison.

JT loved feeling the weight of Nick's big cock on his tongue, especially the fat dick head. He slurped that sweet candy dick down to half it's 10-inch length like a lollipop. Nick went crazy for JT's mouth and snatched a tuft of his blonde, force fucking his dick into his hot wet mouth.

"Yeah, fuckin' eat that dick!", Nick barked, totally lost in lust. He fucked JT's mouth up and down his pole with one hand and pinched his nipple with the other.

JT looked up at Nick with greedy eyes. He wanted Nick to see how much he loved taking cock in his mouth. Nick released JT's hair, letting him take over the suck session while Nick leaned back and began twisting his hard nipples with both hands. JT savored this moment, on his knees worshipping

this stud cock like it should be. He opened his mouth wide and let Nick rub his dick slowly along the length of his tongue. Nick squatted into a wide leg stance as he ran his dick from the tip of the tongue all the way to the entrance of JT's throat. JT moaned as Nick used his mouth as a receptacle of pleasure for his monster cock. He stroked Nick's strong meaty thighs and his hard muscle butt as Nick pumped his mouth full of dick. Nick was so horny he felt his cock start dribbling pre-cum on JT's tongue. He stopped for a moment and held his dick out to see a string of cum dangling from the tip still stuck to JT's tongue.

"You gonna get that?", Nick said in his cocksure tone, shaking his big dick in JT's face.

JT smiled wide as he twirled his tongue around the tasty morsel of stud spunk. He swallowed it and chased it with a nice long slob on Nick's throbbing knob. Nick was so close to cumming when he did this, that he almost rammed his cock into JT's throat. JT gagged and spit out Nick's dick, coughing first and then laughing.

"Yeah! Fuckin' feed it to me!", JT said as he primed Nick's dick to get it to maximum hardness.

Nick loved his enthusiasm for cock. He pulled JT up by his armpits to stand him up. They shared a quiet moment just looking at each other. Nick admired again the perfect facial features that JT had been blessed with. The jewel was of course those piercing blue-eyes he had. He stroked JT's blonde hair that he had let grow out and made him look so much more manly and good-looking. Then Nick surprised JT and gave him a wet tender peck on the lips. JT looked astonished, which Nick thought looked so cute on him. He craned his neck in for another long wet kiss. It was the kind of kiss that was more romantic than sexual. It ended with an audible sucking sound as Nick really put his juicy lips into it. Nick stepped back to see JT's expression this time was a wide-eyed smile. Then they both smiled like two kids with a naughty secret.

Nick poked his still throbbing cock between JT's legs as they hugged their bodies together. JT was in heaven stroking Nick's muscular back as he captured that big dick beating between his legs. Nick nibbled on the young stud's neck as he walked their bodies across the stable. He sat his naked ass on a work stool as he started undressing JT. The hard boner poking out in front of JT's jeans was begging for release and Nick wasted no time going for it. He tore off the belt and put both his hands inside JT's jeans, cupping his ass as he slid them down. JT shuddered at the feeling of Nick's big rough hands scouring his smooth butt and thighs. Before he could recover he was feeling Nick's jaws inhaling his dick.

"Hhhhaaaa...yyyyyeeaaahh", JT stuttered.

He had to brace himself on Nick's shoulders to keep his balance. He flexed his tight abs as Nick sucked strong, hard and fast. Like he was racing an invisible clock, he was determined to drain the nut right out of him. JT clutched Nick's back as he rounded his back and started to pump his butt in time with the sucking. Nick grunted and slapped JT's ass in approval.

The sounds of wet cock-sucking and JT's incoherent stammering as Nick totally mauled his tool filled the stable making the horse whiny and stir in their enclosures. Finally, Nick let the cock fall out his mouth with a loud pop.

"Fuck yeah!" Nick exhaled out of breath. "You like that shit?".

He wasn't looking for a response. He already knew by JT's wind-blown expression and beet red face that he was totally rocking his world. Nick stared at JT's now purple-red dick head, admiring what he had just done to it. He ran his thumb across the piss slit, making JT jump and fidget. Then he stood up and jerked both their dicks with one hand.

"You ready to get fucked? Huh, JT?", Nick said as he stared into JT's eyes while using his other hand to play with JT's ass hole.

JT couldn't find words to speak. There was something about Nick's overpowering masculinity, he thought. Or maybe it was the feel of his big muscled body pressed against his, JT wondered as he hugged Nick tight again. No, it definitely had to be Nick's big fat...

"UhhhNNN!!!", JT wimpered as Nick stuck a finger into his tight pucker. He poked his butt out to drive the finger deeper. "Fuck me", he whispered, nibbling on Nick's ear.

Nick turned JT around and let him feel his naked prick again between his smooth hairless thighs. JT instinctively grinded his butt, feeling Nick's bush bristling against his back. Nick snaked his hands under JT's shirt and molested his chest, twisting and tweaking his hard nipples. By the way JT was moaning Nick could tell he was totally ripe for fucking. Like a piece of sweet fruit, Nick was going to bite into this stud pup and feel his juices run all over. In a tandem embrace they walked their swinging dicks over to a bale of hay. Nick tore JT's shirt off and laid it down on the hay for a smoother ride. Without even being told, JT assumed the position on all fours lying over the bale of hay.

Nick could barely contain himself as he got a dead-on view of JT's sweet pink hairless hole. This kid was absolutely perfect, he thought. He scrambled to his knees and scurried close up on JT's upturned ass. JT bit his bottom lip and smiled as he looked over his shoulder at Nick admiring his perfect fuck hole. Nick licked fingers and traced around hole. Then he blew air on the wet spot and made the rosebud wink, sending shivers through JT's body. Cool, he thought.

"You're fuckin' itching to get this big dick, huh?", Nick said.

"You know it, dude! Fuckin' pound my ass!", JT replied as he wiggled his butt.

Nick grabbed JT's wiggling butt and dove in, licking around the hole then finally driving his fat tongue into the sweet spot over and over again. JT moaned incessantly, singing in a high-pitched voice as he grabbed Nick's head and wiggled his ass, making sure Nick ate him out good. JT's moaning was so erotic to Nick, he loved it when he could hear how good he was doing. He furiously jerked his cock as he munched on JT's ass.

JT laid his head down, rolling his eyes back in his head as Nick made him feel all gooey inside. Just when he thought he couldn't get enough, Nick stopped. Then he felt Nick's body some crashing down on top of him. The two studs lay there for a second feeling the weight of other. JT took shallow breaths as he felt Nick's horse cock beating at the entrance of his fuck chute. Nick tilted JT's head sideways into a passionate kiss as he began rocking his cock into the tight crack. While they exchanged sloppy tongues

Nick reached between his legs and lifted his fat cock, putting the head right on JT's wet hole.

"FAWK!!!!", JT moaned into Nick's mouth. He bit Nick's tongue as he felt the pressure of Nick pushing into him.

Nick broke their kiss to watch the expression on JT's face as he slowly took what was probably the biggest cock in his life. There was nothing Nick loved more than breaking in new boy pussy. Inch by inch, JT's eyes widened as he felt that fat slug filling his tight hole. He gritted his teeth and took it like a champ. He wanted Nick's dick so bad, nothing was going to stop him. He reached back and opened his ass cheeks wider to take more dick.

"YEEAAAah-he-he-heeaaa!!", Nick roared as his dick head slipped past JT's ass ring.

JT's body bucked as he felt Nick move inside him for the first time. Using his big body, Nick pressed down on JT to keep him in place as he fed more cock into his hungry hole. JT's body twitched and fought every inch, but Nick managed bury his entire boner deep in his ass. He rested on JT's back, letting him get used to the feeling of fullness. Then he flexed his cock hard to full mast in JT's hole, and, like anyone would respond to good dick, JT clenched his ass muscles around it. Nick groaned at how good the feel of JT's tight grip was on his cock. He kissed JT tenderly on his back as they went back and forth with the tit-for-tat cock flexing and ass clenching.

Nick started to slowly pull out and the pleasure between them intensified. JT still milked Nick's cock with his ass as he withdrew and felt the best buzz throughout his body, like an itch had just been scratched. Nick pulled out until just his dick head was left inside. And before JT could clamp down on his dick again he rammed it back in, pinning JT down right at his prostate.

"HHhhhAAAAAA!!!!", JT yelled with his tongue wagging out of his mouth. He clutched the hay to ground himself against Nick's big dick.

Nick had no mercy as he started rough dicking JT's hole, knocking JT back down on his face with the force of his pounding.

"This what you wanted, slut! Huh?! This big dick up your ass! Fucking you like a doggy! Huh, slut?!", Nick growled as he topped JT with a vengeance.

"Yeah! Fuck me Nick! Spear my ass with that fucking cock! OOOooooo!!", JT said as he threw his asshole back on Nick's rod. He tried to look up at Nick but was slammed back down.

"Face down! Slut!", Nick yelled. "Yeah, give up that ass!"

JT obeyed, bouncing his ass in tandem with Nick's cock stroking. He was far from submissive but he loved being dominated by a much stronger guy. He lay flat on his belly, giving it to Nick just the way he liked it. Nick came closer and planted his hands on either side of JT. He slowed his fucking as he began long-dicking JT's hole. His massive arms glistened with sweat as he flexed his guns to hold his body in place over JT. He was using every muscle in his body to fuck the shit out of JT, and JT loved it. He felt a few drops of cum leaking from his dick as Nick reamed his hole. He looked up at Nick as he was totally being worked over.

"Oh Nick!", JT panted. "Dude, I'm gonna cum".

"No you don't" Nick said.

He pulled his sticky cock out of JT's ass. Then he grabbed JT by his knees and flipped him over on his back, lengthwise on the bale of hay. At this point JT would've let Nick do anything to him so he loved being guided and manhandled. He took a cue from Nick and raised his slender legs in air, waiting to be topped again by his daddy stud fucker.

Nick came down slow back into JT's ass, enjoying the feeling as the now familiar asshole sucked him in. He kept his legs stretched wide as he slowly gyrated his hips and stroked deep, gutting JT. JT locked his legs around Nick's knees, opening his asshole completely as he let Nick crawl inside him. This fuck was decidedly more intimate than just a few moments ago. JT held Nick's head still as they slowly swapped sloppy, playful tongue kisses. He moaned lightly at the feeling of Nick's tongue dancing in his mouth and his hard cock up his ass. That feeling was ultimate bliss. And it took him over the edge. He grabbed Nick's ass to pull him deeper. Nick could tell JT wasn't gonna last much longer. His ass changed shape from smooth and firm to hard and round as he flexed his ass, driving his cock balls deep into JT.

"You gonna cum, baby?", Nick whispered in his ear.

"Uh-huh!! ", JT's blonde hair bounced as he nodded his head.

"Well shoot that fuckin' load, dude", Nick said, pressing their bodies tightly together. "C'mon! Shoot that shit!"

Nick slowly routed JT's ass and suddenly felt JT's cock shoot his blonde boy spunk between their sweaty writhing bodies. And just like magic, as Nick had wanted, JT's ass muscles milked Nick's cock as he orgasmed. Nick started to pound hard as he reached his boiling point and nutted all over JT's insides, spewing buckets hot man cream. This is why he loved man sex, he thought. Nick always came harder when his dick was up the ass of a hot bottom shooting his load.

They made out quietly with Nick's hard dick still up JT's ass. Nick flexed his ass as his body bucked erratically from aftershocks of his volcanic climax. As his high subsided Nick rolled off of JT. He stood over him and stroked his dick to clean off the excess cum. Seeing this, JT flicked his tongue out playfully. Nick smiled, knowing he had totally turned JT into his slut boy. He positioned his dick over JT's face and squatted as he dipped the head into his mouth. Nick bounced up and down, dropping the length of his cock into JT's warm mouth.

"Oooh yeah! You're a happy little cocksucker, aren't you", Nick threw his head back as JT swirled his tongue, cleaning his hot dick."YEEEEAAAaaH!"

"I fuckin' love your dick", JT mumbled, still in a blissful after-sex glow.

"C'mon, get those balls too!", Nick said as he put his dick and balls on JT's face. "Yeaah! Get those fuckers!"

JT happily lapped and sucked at Nick's hairy nut sack. He rolled each of his balls in his mouth, giving them the cleaning they deserved. It was the least he could do to thank Nick for seeding his ass. Nick dangled the last bit of cum dripping from his cock onto JT's tongue and then stepped back.

"Shit. That was hot", Nick said as he ran his hands through his greasy hair.

"Yeah, I know", JT said as he sat up for the first time in what seemed like a dream.

They both found their clothes and dressed. As they headed for the door to leave the stable, Nick doubled back as if having second thoughts and pushed JT against the wall. He looked him with an intense stare before planting a huge wet kiss on his mouth. JT was caught off guard but quickly gave in to the kiss, opening his mouth and accepting the tongue Nick fed to him. He felt up Nick's big muscular body as they rolled their tongues together. Did Nick want to fuck again, he thought. But just as the smile crept across JT's face Nick abruptly tore himself away from JT and walked out the stable doors. JT still stood on the wall, stunned for a moment. Suddenly he heard Phyllis from a distance calling Nick's name.

"Fuck", JT said to himself as he noticed Nick's kiss had him popping wood again. He shifted his cock in his jeans trying to make his boner go down before leaving the stable. By the time he left, he was alone but could still make out Nick and Phyllis walking down the road to the tack house. He stopped for a second, watching Nick's jeans sagging loose on his hard ass. Once they were out of sight he turned and made his trek up the hill to the Newman mansion, walking light and grinning from ear to ear.

(Comments are always appreciated: ohleander@yahoo.com)