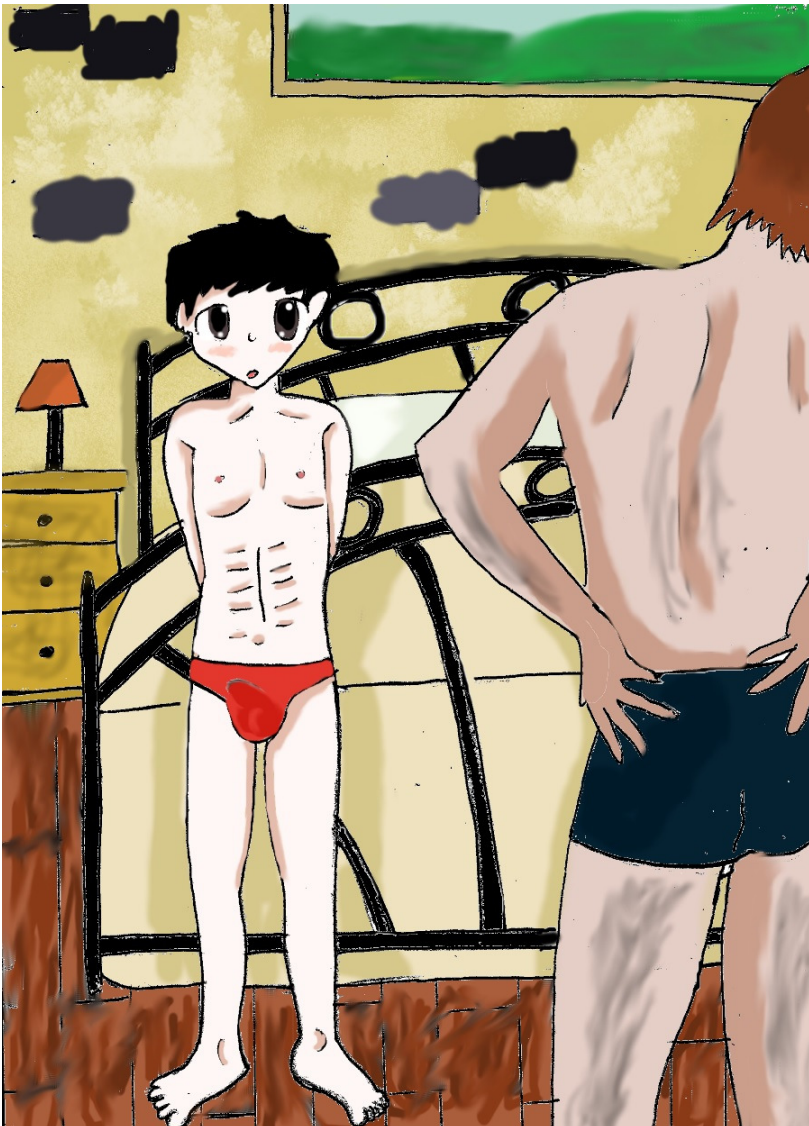


## Chapter 2a: the throes of joy

Alejandro could not do anything but hang upside from his feet, helpless to free himself. He had tried repeatedly to free his arms and legs, but it was no use. Ernesto had tied him too well, and Alejandro was now too exhausted to try anymore, at least not for a while. What a day it had been, true to his word, Ernesto had enjoyed his body, plenty. Alejandro had to confess to himself that he too had enjoyed himself, and really looked forward to more. He began to think back to that morning.

Within a minute of his arrival to the house, Ernesto had commanded Alejandro to shed all his clothes except the speedos. Nearly naked, Ernesto had inspected the boy thoroughly. The boy, already in a constant state of arousal, felt even hornier as his master handled his body during the inspection. He loved the feel of his hands inspecting his legs, his back, and his chest. His dick already throbbing and oozing with precum, he nearly came when Ernesto cupped his crotch and commented on the boy's manly endowment. The inspection had concluded with Ernesto forcing his jaw open, and looking inside the boy's mouth.



Ernesto finally stepped back, and looking at the boy, he nodded his head in approval, then he grabbed the boy by the arm, and guided him to a bedroom. There for the first time in his young life, the boy experienced all manners of sex. For the first time in his life the boy had his cock sucked, for the first time in his life he sucked someone else's cock. Ernesto and Alejandro, both horny and brimming with lust, lost themselves in a mindless valet of sex. Alejandro mesmerized by a flood of mind-blowing experiences and sensations.

Every time the boy thought things could not get any better, they did. At some point, the boy, already sweating from the exertion of sex, felt the man manhandle him into position, and placing his hard dick between his ass cheeks, he began entering his ass.

Ernesto loved to have sex with a willing boy, who followed his lead to perfection and Ernesto, taking unusual care not to hurt the youth, penetrated his tight ass with pleasure. The youth protested as he felt his asshole stretched in such unusual manner. Ernesto kept pressing his dick on the boy's hole, until it finally gave, and his dick sank to its base into the boy. Both man and boy gasped in a flood of pleasure. Then Ernesto began to pump his dick in

and out, gently at first, as the boy began to feel pulses of pleasure with each thrust of Ernesto's hips.

Alejandro had read plenty about anal sex, but it had never occurred to him that it would happen to him. The penetration had hurt at first, but now he began to enjoy it more and more. He never suspected that he would enjoy being fucked in the ass so much. Looking at Ernesto between his legs, he moaned and gasped as he dealt with yet another new and unexpected pleasurable sensation. The boy's dick, erect and hard as a rock, flopped against his belly, dripping precum. Each time he reached for it, Ernesto would swat his hand away, as he kept pumping his ass harder and faster. As Ernesto pumped the boy's ass, he would ask, "who is my piggy?" to which the boy, enraptured in pleasure would say, "I am, I am". It was not too long until Ernesto, making loud groans of pleasure, cummed in the boy's ass.

Following Ernesto's climax, both he and the boy lay next to each other in bed, Ernesto basking in the aftermath of a hot fuck, the boy glad to feel his master next to him. Alejandro had not yet experienced the release of an orgasm that day, and even now, he could feel his dick hard as a rock still yearning to be satisfied. A few minutes later, Ernesto lying behind the boy, began gently caressing him, running his finger along his arm from the shoulder to his wrist. The boy closed his eyes, enjoying the feel, taking the moment in.

After a while, Alejandro leaned back and looked at Ernesto longing for sexual release, he wanted to cum very badly. Ernesto gave the boy the strangest look. Ernesto, displaying an unsettling smile, told the boy to get up, and put his speedos back on in an odd tone of voice. The boy assumed that this was the beginning of yet another phase of their sexual passion, and moved quickly to do as he was told.