

Billy wanted to go to the park in town, to join his friends. It was a hot and humid day, and playing in the pool with his friends would be a lot of fun. Billy had been warned often not to hitch hike, but it was so hot and humid today. He did not want to walk all the way to the park, so he decided to extend his arm and ask for a ride from the passing vehicles. Billy had noticed that lately he had no trouble getting rides.



Billy had been standing on the side of the road hitch hiking less than a few minutes when a passing van stopped to pick him up. Billy felt in luck, he really did not want to stand under the hot sun.

Billy ran up to the van, and opened the passenger door. The driver, a nice looking man, asked Billy where he was heading. Billy said, "The Park in town". The man said he was heading that way, and that if Billy hopped in, he would take him there.





Billy looked at the man, whom he did not know, and decided that he looked friendly enough, so Billy got in the car. It was so hot outside that he did not want to walk the long distance to the park.



Billy was glad to be out of the hot sun, and in his way to meet his friends. The man had the AC running in the car, and it felt great. Even better, the nice driver offered Billy a cold drink to quench his thirst, and cool him off.

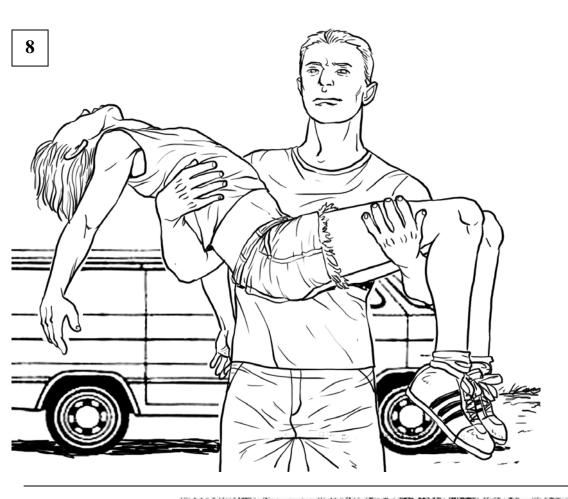


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Billy gladly took the drink from the driver, and guzzled it down, enjoying the cold sugary taste. What Billy did not know was that the driver was secretly deliahted that Billy was drinking it.

It was not long before Billy began to feel drowsy, and before the car got anywhere near the town, Billy was fast asleep, having succumbed to the man's special drink. The man, smiling, took a turn off the main road, and headed away from the road via small and narrow roads.

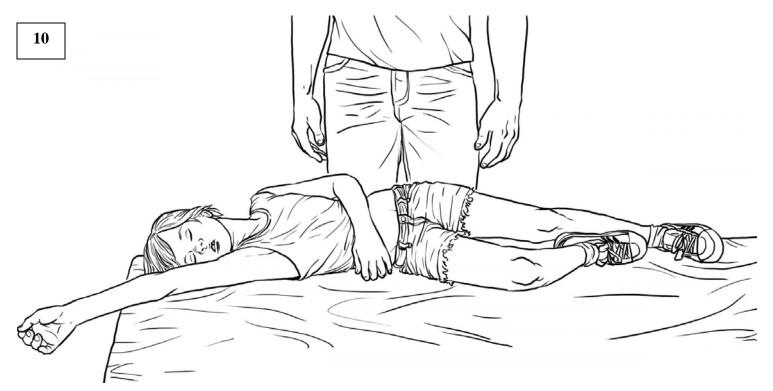




The man knew that Billy would be out for a considerable amount of time, so he did not rush. He drove for a good while until he arrived at his private retreat, where no one would bother him. There, he stopped the car, and unloaded his special cargo. The boy felt like a rag doll in his arms

He carried the unconscious boy to his cabin. In his mind, he was thinking of all the things he wanted to do with the boy.



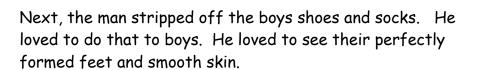


The man took the boy into the cabin, locked the door securely, and then placed the boy on a bed he had left prepared for just such a purpose. Looking down at the boy, the man felt very excited. He thought Billy was very cute, and looked forward to sampling his body.

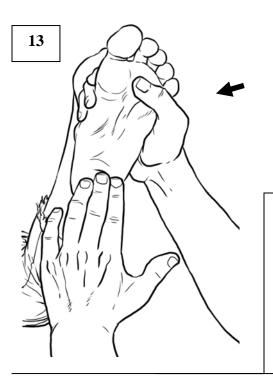
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After admiring the still sleeping boy for a few moments, the man began to undress the boy. He was very excited, as he took off the boys T-shirt, revealing more of the youth's supple body.





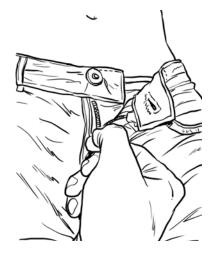


The man carefully inspected each of Billy's feet. He noticed how nice and clean the boy's feet were. No doubt, he thought, he must have bathed shortly before heading out. The man felt very lucky.

The man really loved boys feet, and he could not resists helping himself to the boy's feet. He pulled them up to his face, and began to lick them lovingly, loving the aroma and taste of them.

Next came the turn to take off the boys cut-ff jeans. The man felt like he was unwrapping a wonderful gift. He unbuttoned the pants, and then carefully, as if he might wake up the boy, he unzipped them. Then gently he pulled them down the boys legs, leaving him dress in only his underwear.

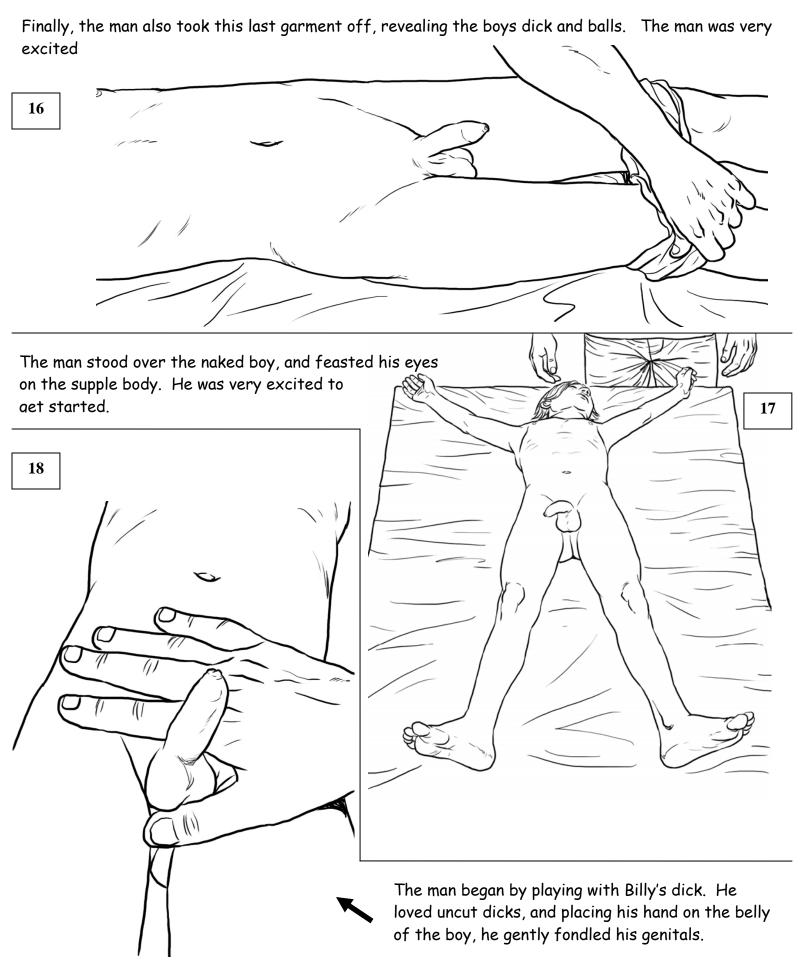


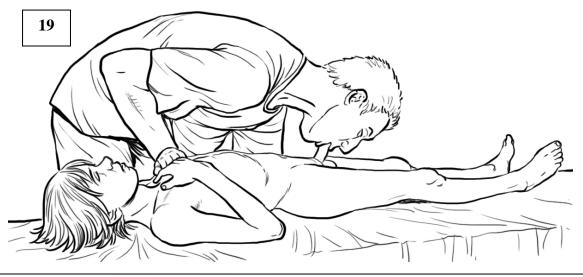


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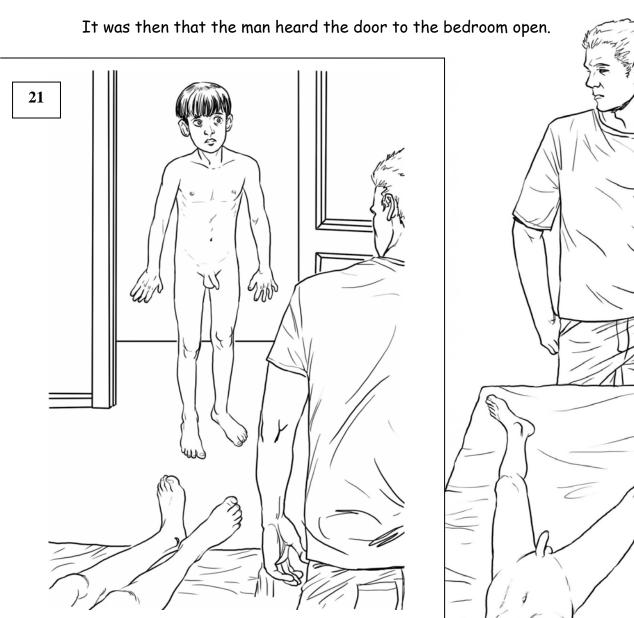
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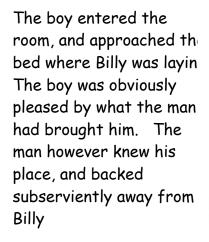


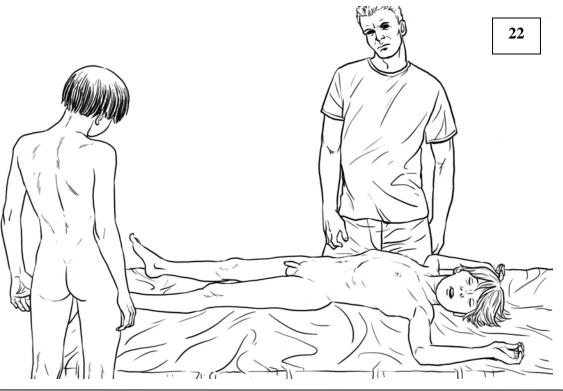
After playing with Billy's dick for a while, the man leaned over, and began to suck it. He was elated to feel the boy get hard in his mouth while he sucked him.



There, looking right at him was his boy master. His expression said it all, "what have you brought me?"





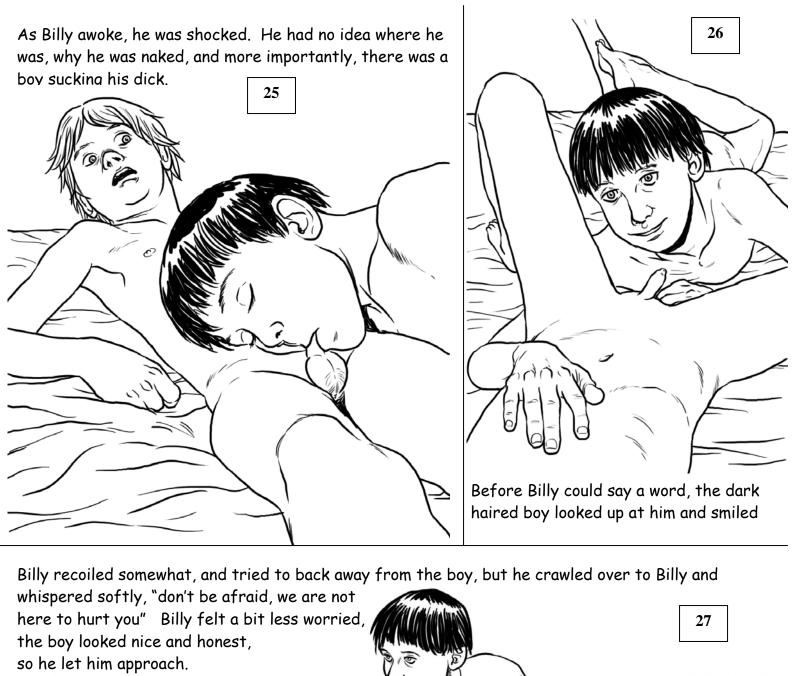


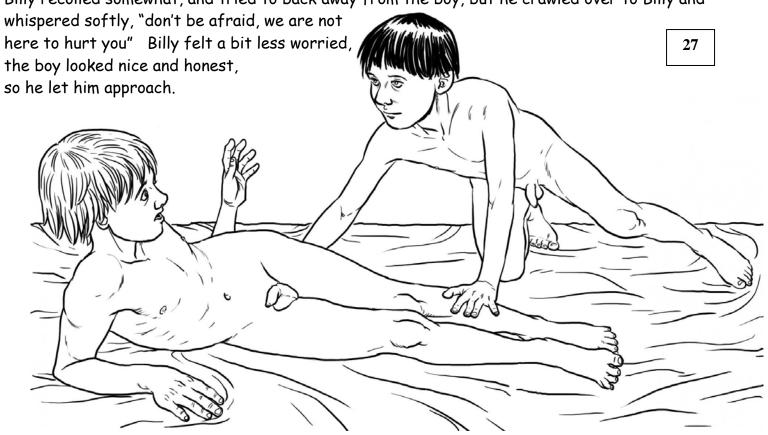


The boy got on the bed, and observed Billy's body, which thanks to the man's oral manipulations was sporting a delightful boy hard on. The boy kneeled next to Billy, and he too began to suck the boy's dick.

Unfortunately, for poor Billy, the effects of the drug the man had slipped him in the drink began to wear off. He began to awaken.

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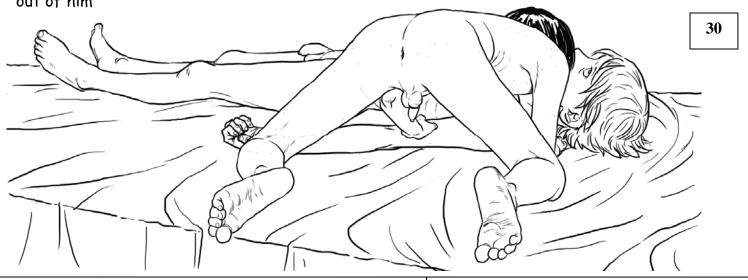




Billy let out a muffled and startled cry as the boy, much stronger than his slender built suggested, quickly immobilized him with an arm lock. Out of the corner of his eye, Billy could see in shock how the boy bared his fangs, hissed, and bit into him.



Billy struggled for a few moments, but his strength waned quickly, and soon, he fell limp on the bed, while the boy kept feasting at his expense. The room began to grow dark, and the boy began to loose consciousness, even as he heard the boy slurp and gulp his blood out of him



The boy feasted, until Billy was sucked dry, and lifeless. The boy, his hunger satiated, got up, looked at the man, and ordered him to take care of the body.





The man would off course did just as the master commanded. This was off course not a problem, since he loved the taste of boy meat. Looking at Billy's body, he sized up the boy, thinking that he 11 could make four, perhaps five nice meals out of him.

