

## **Wicked**

### **5. Jay and the Television Room**

(Keywords: M/b pedo consensual)

**WARNING:** The following story contains graphic descriptions of sexual activity between a man and a young boy. If you are under the age of 18 or are offended by material of this nature, please read no further.

**DISCLAIMER:** This story is complete fiction and the subject of my imagination. If the detail reveals a lack of research, this is because there was none.

Any similarity to any other story or to real life is pure coincidence.

Enough of all that. Here's the story.

He was lying on his tummy with his chin resting on one hand supported from his elbow on the bed and was concentrating on the cartoon being shown on the TV. Both his legs were bent at the knees with his feet up in the air. He was moving his feet around slightly as he watched.

My eyes ran up from his knees to his gorgeous rounded bum. Even through his swimming trunks you could see how firm it was with the peaks of his cheeks pushing up into the fabric and stretching it slightly.

Below his trunks, his legs were perfectly proportioned and, above, he had a narrowish waist running up to quite wide shoulders.

His face was so pretty with well balanced features and big bluey grey eyes.

He had short fair hair without a parting.

Despite only having been on holiday for a few days, he was already very tanned.

I knew from conversations earlier that he was 13 years old. When he had been a year or two younger he would have looked just like one of those lovely little boys you see in a choir but he had now started to develop and was taller and heavier. He was in that in-between stage, his voice no longer quite a treble but not broken either.

His name was Jay and his father had introduced himself over the top of the wall which separated our 2 balconies in the apartment block where we were staying.

I was there for the summer. They were only there for a fortnight.

We were on the Costa Dorada in Spain.

My name is Harry and I am a 34 year old writer of short stories. I am quite successful.

I can work anywhere and had chosen this place for a few months to enjoy the sun.

It was a small one bedroomed apartment on the first floor with living room, kitchen, bedroom and bathroom. The balcony off the living room overlooked gardens with a swimming pool.

I had been there for about a month before I met this family and so was able to advise them on the best places to eat and other local information.

As we talked, a second face popped up over the top of the wall and Jay was introduced to me. He was their only child.

Afterwards, Jay's mother swapped places with her husband to be introduced to me too. There was only room for 2 people at the end of the balcony where the separating wall dropped in height a bit.

They then all went off to the swimming pool.

The next time I saw any of them was the next morning when Jay popped his head over the wall to say hallo.

He was standing on something and it was close to the balcony rail.

"Be careful you don't fall" I said.

We talked about his holiday and what he was doing and Jay told me it was great but that he missed English TV which they didn't have in their apartment.

I did have it and, when I told him, he was very envious.

"You must come over and watch it sometime" I said and Jay's eyes lit up.

I then returned inside the apartment and Jay disappeared.

Later that morning I went for a swim and bumped into Jay and his parents.

I said "Hallo" to them all and Jay's mother said "I hear you have English TV" which I confirmed saying that the owner who spent the winter months there had had it installed in the bedroom so that he could watch it in the evening.

"I don't watch it much and so have not bothered to move it" I went on.

We joked about it being a strange place to put it and then Jay's mother said "Jay tells me you told him he can watch it if he wants to".

"Yes. That's no problem providing I am there and not entertaining" I replied.

"Are you sure?" his mother persisted.

"No problem" I assured her.

"That would be wonderful." his mother went on. "He does get bored after a morning here with us. Perhaps after lunch?"

And so it was agreed and Jay arrived about 2 at my front door.

He was still wearing his swimming trunks and nothing else. I also wore just my swimming shorts.

I showed him through the living room to the bedroom and put the TV on for him.

Jay settled down on the bed and I returned to my word processor in the living room.

Half an hour later, I took a tin of chocolate biscuits into the bedroom and sat down on the bed next to him, offering him one.

He turned and thanked me, giving me a lovely smile before stretching back and taking one.

I was sitting on the bed to his left and rested the tin of biscuits on my lap.

I also munched a biscuit and at the same time looked down at him as I have described earlier.

Occasionally, Jay would turn away from the TV and look at me with another smile, stretching towards the biscuit tin as he did. I just nodded my head and he took another.

This went on for quite a while and Jay must have had 6 biscuits.

I then said "That's enough I think" but took another for myself before lifting the tin and lowering it to the floor on my side of the bed.

"That's not fair. I want another one too" Jay cried. He then clambered up onto his knees and threw himself over me to try and reach down to the floor for the tin.

I dropped my biscuit and gripped Jay around his chest to pull him away from the edge of the bed.

"Oh no you don't" I said and a struggle followed.

He was strong and so I resorted to a little skulduggery to win the battle.

I tickled him under the ribs.

Jay squealed and started writhing about on top of me. He was no longer trying to get to the biscuits but to get away from me.

He was twisting and turning, sometimes with his tummy over me and sometimes his back.

I was tickling him all down his legs and over his tummy and back as well.

The feel of his skin was fantastic.

And then I stopped. "OK, you can have one more biscuit" I said and lifted the tin off the floor.

Jay gave me a smile again as if to say he had won the battle and took another.

I continued to sit on the bed and Jay sat next to me. He munched his biscuit and returned to watch his cartoons. Nothing more was said and neither of us moved for 10 or 15 minutes but then I could see Jay's concentration was wavering. Finally, he turned and looked at me with a pretend angry look on his face. "This time, I am going to tickle you" he said before launching himself at me and wrapping his left arm around my back and pulling me towards him. At the same time, he used his right hand to attack my tummy and tickle me under the ribs. I was passive to his attack for a few moments but then used my right hand to rub him down his back and then around to his tummy, tickling him just occasionally. Jay was starting to writhe and wriggle again now so he couldn't continue tickling me. What he did was to throw both his arms around my neck and hold me very tightly. He then fell backwards onto the bed taking me with him. I continued to rub his tummy as I fell. As our heads both hit the bed, our faces were together and our cheeks rubbed against each other. It was so cool and oh so sexy. At this point, we both became quiet. I stopped rubbing him and Jay lay still. However, he still had his arms around my neck holding tightly. Our eyes were looking into each others. Jay would occasionally rub his cheek against mine again. And this is how we remained for a minute or 2, neither of us moving. Eventually, I murmured "I think it's time you were getting back". Jay didn't say anything but slowly released his hold around me and sat up. We both clambered off the bed and I walked with him through to the front door. As I opened it, he turned and looked at me. Very quietly, he then said "Can I come back again tomorrow?" "Of course you can" I replied and smiled. And then he was gone.

Later that day, I was invited round for a drink next door. It was a pleasant enough hour but Jay was obviously bored. I suggested he go next door to my apartment and watch TV while I was being entertained. Everyone quickly agreed and I was about to get up and take him round to my front door when Jay said "You don't need to do that. I can go over the wall". Before I could say anything, Jay had disappeared through their balcony and over the wall to mine.

I looked concerned but Jay's father said "Don't worry. He's been a climber ever since I can remember".

Later, when I returned to my apartment, I was told to send Jay back as it was supper time.

The next day on the dot of 2, Jay arrived at my door again.

"Oh, so you've come to the front door this time, have you"? I asked with a smile.

Jay didn't say anything but smiled back.

He went straight into the bedroom and turned on the TV himself. I returned to my work.

After half an hour, I heard his voice coming from the bedroom. "Are there any biscuits today"?

I grabbed the tin from the kitchen and walked with it through to the bedroom, sitting down on the bed beside Jay as I had done the day before.

Jay had been lying on his tummy but sat up on the bed too as he saw the tin.

We both munched a couple of biscuits and then Jay turned to me. "Shall we have a tickling match like we did yesterday"? he asked.

"If you want to" I replied and smiled at him again.

Jay now put his pretend angry face on again and grabbed me round the neck pulling me backwards onto the bed with our faces touching. It was where we had left off the day before.

I was passive.

He went into the same routine, alternately rubbing his cheek against mine and then looking at me in the eyes. I looked back into his.

We were quite still and it went on like this for a while.

And then he kissed me.

It was a little peck on the cheek.

I said nothing and continued to be passive.

Jay continued to give me little kisses and the cheek rubbing went on too.

Very slowly, I then moved my right hand to his back and began rubbing it, starting at the top and gradually moving down.

When I reached the top of his trunks, my fingers ran over and lightly rubbed his bum.

Jay's kisses became a bit stronger and, each time he kissed me, I lightly pinched his bum.

Jay then moved his little kisses closer to my mouth and, after a moment or 2, he gave me a deep kiss on the lips.

When he had finished, I looked at him and said "This is getting a bit naughty, Jay".

"It doesn't matter" he replied.

"Is it going to stay our secret"? I asked him. Jay nodded "Of course it is" he replied.

I continued to look at him in the eyes and he then lowered his lips to mine again.

This time I was not passive and we both kissed. Jay was passionate immediately while I started as softly as I was allowed then building up more slowly.

However, I was soon exploring him with my tongue between his lips and Jay immediately responded. Our tongues played with each other.

Now that Jay knew I was playing his game too, he released his hold around my neck and, as the kiss continued, I was able to pull him over on top of me. My left hand now drifted down his back.

I started massaging the base of his spine and my fingers then very slowly ran under the elastic of his trunks and onto his bum. I rubbed his cheeks and lightly pinched them too.

Jay started to moan and pressed his lips into me even harder.

After a while, we had to pull out of the kiss because we were so out of breath and, as we did so, I withdrew from Jay's trunks and turned him over onto his back.

My face was still close to his and I looked down at him. "You are so beautiful" I said and gave him little kisses all over his face before starting another kiss on the lips.

Jay put his arms around my neck again and pulled me into the kiss even harder and, as he did, I rested my left hand on his chest and massaged him, slowly moving down to his tummy and then on to the top of his trunks.

When I arrived, I lifted my fingers and lowered them very slowly down onto his prick then lightly rubbing it.

Jay had a lovely little hard on. I guessed it was about 4" long and growing by the second as I excited him more.

Jay withdrew from our kiss and gasped. He then started moaning again.

I now gave him little kisses all down his body as I continued to gently rub him.

When my little kisses had reached his tummy I lifted my fingers up to the top of his swimming trunks and slid them under.

I slowly pushed his trunks down as I went and started kissing him through his pubic hair and then on the tip of his prick.

Jay jumped at this point. "Ohhhhhhhhhh!" He cried.

I continued pushing down his trunks and my kisses now ran down the side of his prick. It had grown much more and was standing to attention.

His trunks were now down to his thighs and I cradled his balls, lightly rubbing and kissing them.

Jay was moaning loudly now all the time.

I then took his prick between my thumb and index finger and pushed back the foreskin to it's limit. Jay started bucking his hips and fucking my hand.

That's enough for a moment I thought to myself but I pushed his trunks off completely before lying back on the bed again.

I then put an arm around his shoulder, held him close to me and we relaxed like that together.

Eventually, Jay lifted his head and said "You make me feel so good. I want to feel you down there too".

My prick started to rage.

"OK" I replied "but take it slowly and you must be gentle".

Jay continued to lie with his head on my chest and rested his right hand on my tummy.

He then slowly slipped down to the top of my swimming shorts.

He hesitated when he reached the top but then continued under the top of my shorts and quickly reached the tip of my prick which had grown to full size in expectation.

I thought he might be shocked and withdraw but he didn't and ran his fingers on down the side of my prick.

"Oh Jay" I whispered as he did "that feels so good".

When he reached my balls, he hesitated again.

"Just rub them very gently" I said and he did.

I started to moan.

This boy's fingers were so gentle and sensuous.

Jay stayed down there knowing how much pleasure he was giving me and I held him even closer to me.

"Oh Jay, my love" I kept saying to him "that is wonderful".

After a while, he ran his hand up my prick again and out of my shorts. He then started to push them down and I lifted my bum to help him.

He exposed my prick and hesitated again to look at it before pushing them all the way down to just above my knees. He then bent forward and pushed them to my feet where I was able to kick them off.

He returned to lie his head on my chest and I held him tightly then running my hand down his back to rub his bum again.

My prick was huge and bobbing up and down as it throbbed. Jay was entranced and lowered his right hand to it. He then held it in his right hand.

He did it quite lightly but I was going over the top. I was moaning loudly.

Jay knew he had the power over me and tightened his grip, squeezing it slightly.

I couldn't take much more and moved my left hand down to meet his. I held the back of his gripping right hand and pushed it down my prick. I then held it and pulled his hand up my prick again.

Jay immediately got the message and started doing it for himself.

As he went on wanking me, I held him more tightly and gasped "Oh my darling" before running my fingers down his back and gripping a bum cheek.

Jay quickly brought me to a climax and I shot my load all over his hand and the surrounding bed.

As I did, Jay let go of me in surprise and I slid him sideways onto the bed on his tummy then giving him little kisses all down his back and his bum cheeks.

I was still moaning and then turned him onto his back and started giving his prick and balls little kisses as well. Jay lifted his legs up as I did and opened them wide.

His prick grew to a good 5".

I then started licking his balls and running my tongue up and down his prick.

It grew even larger and I lowered my mouth down over it, closed my lips tightly and started bobbing up and down.

I was feeling so much passion from the way this boy had made love to me that it was probably the best blow job I had ever given.

I was just about taking the whole of his prick in my throat and also, lightly sucking him and cradling his balls with a light touch as I did.

Jay was lying with his eyes closed, his arms at his side and his moaning was now reaching fever pitch.

And then he came.

He let out a wail as it happened and I felt him tense. I continued over his prick and rubbed his balls at the same time taking everything into my mouth until he was completely spent and he had started to relax.

I then withdrew from him and pulled him over with his head on my chest and cuddled him close, running my hand through his hair as I did.

Jay became completely still in my arm although he was still breathing heavily.

Eventually, he opened his eyes and looked up at me.

"Wow" he whispered.

I kissed him briefly on the nose and said "That was so good, my love" and we then settled into a close cuddle again, saying nothing more and not moving.

10 minutes later, I eased him away from me and looked into his eyes.

"Come and have a shower with me" I whispered.

I then pulled right away, clambered off the bed and walked through into the bathroom.



I started the shower and walked in.  
Jay appeared through the door and got in with me.  
I smiled at him and we both enjoyed the water spraying over us.  
I then washed myself before soaping Jay too, taking great pleasure in gently massaging his balls. How he loved it.  
When I had finished, I looked down at him and smiled. He smiled back.  
I lowered my right hand to his face as the water still sprayed over us and lifted his chin. I then bent down and kissed him on the lips.  
Jay immediately responded by throwing his arms around my neck, pulling my lips deeper into his. We stayed like that for ages until the water in the tank was used up and had started to run cold when I turned off the shower and climbed out, grabbing a towel as I did.  
Jay climbed out too and I dried his hair vigorously before drying the rest of him.  
"Go and put your trunks on" I said when he was dry "and then lie on the bed until your hair is dry". He did so and I then dried myself.  
Afterwards, I returned to the bedroom and put my shorts on. Jay was lying on his back and watched my every move.  
I then sat on the bed and looked at him. I touched his face, lovingly and smiled at him. He smiled back.  
Jay asked me about sperm and I explained. He had not been frightened by my orgasm but perhaps a bit shocked. He had not seen his own because I had swallowed the lot and it had been his first time.  
I talked to him again about it being our secret but I didn't really need to. He knew that it was just between us.  
His hair, being short, quickly dried and I then lowered my face to his and kissed his lips briefly before saying that it was time he went back to his own apartment.  
He then climbed off the bed and walked to the front door where I let him out with a last smile.

The next time I saw Jay, it was still dark. I didn't see him at all but was wakened by someone getting under the duvet into bed with me and holding me tightly around the waist.  
I came to slowly, realised it was Jay and whispered "How did you get in"?  
Before he answered, I realised that he had obviously come over the wall.  
"Silly boy" I said "That's dangerous".  
Jay just giggled.

I looked at my clock and saw it was 6 a.m. Perhaps 2 hours before his parents wake, I thought.

I took him in my arms and bent my lips to his then kissing him passionately and opening my mouth to his and playing games with my tongue. Jay immediately responded.

I slept in the nude but Jay was wearing pyjama trousers. "You have too many clothes on" I said and gripped the top of his pyjamas, pushing them down to his feet and off. Jay giggled again as I did it.

I then held and kissed him again, running my right hand down to his bum as I did and lightly pinching it.

Jay started to writhe and wriggle and also dived under the duvet and down towards my prick, taking it in his hand and wanking me.

I let him get on with it.

After he had dived down the bed, he was leaning over me and his bum was over the side of my tummy. I then started to lightly caress his cheeks with my fingers gradually exploring deeper and deeper between them and down to his arse hole.

Jay was getting very worked up, wiggling his hips one way and then the other and moaning quite loudly He was wanking me quite hard now but then stopped and kissed the tip of my prick.

I was forced to stop massaging him. "Oh Jay" I cried.

He now put the end of my prick in his mouth and closed his lips, then sucking me.

"Oh Jay" I cried again.

He was copying what I had done to him the day before but had not quite got it right so I pushed back the duvet and positioned my left hand over the back of his head, then gently pushing it down so as to get more of my weapon in his throat.

When I thought he had taken enough, I whispered to him "Now keep your lips closed tightly and lift your head up and down over my prick.

Jay started doing it and soon mastered the technique. He was bobbing up and down like a master and even gently rubbing my balls at the same time.

I was fast reaching a climax and, as I came, I gasped "Try and swallow as much as you can, my darling".

He did bloody well, taking most of it and choking a bit as he did.

When I was spent, Jay continued to lick me around my balls while I continued to moan softly.

I then lifted him up to rest his head on my chest and gave him little kisses all over his face.

"Oh my love" I whispered to him "That was so good". I then held him tightly and rubbed his bum.

When I had recovered sufficiently, I whispered in Jay's ear "It's your turn now. Lie on your back".

Jay immediately did so.

I moved myself between his legs and Jay lifted them when I asked him to.

I leant forward right over him supported by my arms either side and gave him little kisses over his chest then taking his right nipple in my mouth and squeezing it in my lips quite hard.

Jay let out a little yelp.

My kisses then ran down his chest to his tummy and, when I reached his little tufts of pubic hair, I ruffled them with my nose.

Jay moaned.

His prick was now almost fully erect and I rubbed it with my nose too before licking it from the tip down to the balls very slowly.

"Oh Harry" Jay sighed.

I pushed back his legs a bit more until his balls were completely off the bed and then took his whole sac into my mouth, gently licking round it and giving him a warm massage.

Jay moaned more loudly.

When I could tell that he was fully worked up and his prick was raging, I withdrew from his balls and took his prick into my mouth, closing my lips over his foreskin and slowly pushing it back to its limit before drawing it back to the tip again.

I kept going this way but kept it quite slow. Jay then started girating his hips and lifting his bum off the bed. He was fucking my mouth.

As his bum lifted off the bed, I started to rub him between his cheeks gradually moving down to his arse hole.

Soon, I was at his entrance and started dabbing his sphincter with my index finger every time I was on the downward stroke over his prick.

I then increased my speed both over his prick and against his sphincter.

I could tell Jay was near his orgasm and so increased the speed even more.

And then he came letting out a little wail and, as he did, I pushed my index finger through his sphincter and fully inside to my knuckle, wiggling it as I did.

When Jay was spent, I withdrew from his bum and he gave a deep sigh.

I cleaned myself on a hanky and then held and cuddled him tightly.

We lay like that for about 10 minutes when it started to get light and we showered together again and soaped each other down.

Jay then dressed and left after drying his hair.

I thought Jay might give our 2 o'clock session a miss because of our earlier exertions but he was there on the dot.

We spent our time mostly just lying on the bed in each other's arms, kissing and cuddling.

There was a lot of prick holding and rubbing but it was gentle and our pricks were mostly quiet.

We also talked quite a lot.

We discussed what would happen when Jay's holiday was over and how we would never see each other again afterwards. This was just a holiday romance and he would find someone else when he got home.

He asked me whether we were queer and I told him no and that most boys experimented with another boy or man when they were young and then went on to prefer girls afterwards.

"What about you"? He had asked and I told him that I liked both boys and girls.

Towards the end of the session, we went into a series of more passionate kisses and we both became very worked up.

Eventually, I pulled Jay on top of me so that our pricks were touching and I then held his bum and rocked him up and down over me so that our pricks rubbed together.

It didn't take long for us both to reach an orgasm which happened at the same time.

I then held Jay tightly and we stayed like that for ages. Afterwards, we showered and dried.

As he left he turned to me and said "See you tomorrow morning" with a giant smile on his face.

Sure to his word, I felt Jay sidle under my duvet the next morning. He had already taken off his pyjamas.

I had already woken in expectation and wrapped my arms around him.

We kissed and I rubbed him all over, lingering on his bum and running my fingers down between his cheeks.

"Oh that's so good" Jay whispered.

"Lie on your side facing away from me" I said and Jay did.

I lay down behind him and pushed my arm under his chest then pulling him in even closer against me.

I now rubbed his bum with my left hand and massaged up between his cheeks.

When I reached his arse hole, I pushed against his sphincter with my index finger and quickly slipped inside aided by the gel I had on my finger which I had wiped on from a tin under my pillow as Jay turned on his side.

He moaned deeply. Jay was in ecstasy.

I rubbed the gel all round his sphincter and then withdrew from him, reached for some more and rubbed it all round my prick which had grown to monstrous proportions, knowing what was about to come next.

I then held my rampant prick and dragged it up between Jay's bum cheeks and rubbed it against his arsehole before pressing the tip against his sphincter.

Jay started to realise what was going to happen next and began moaning.

"Push back against me, my love" I whispered to him and he began immediately.

At the same time, I pushed too, trying to be forceful and gentle at the same time.

In fact, it was easier than I thought it would be and I suddenly felt the tip of my prick enter past his sphincter.

Jay was gasping now.

"Stop pushing now, my love" I said and he did.

"Are you OK"?

"Mmmm" Jay replied.

"Let's just lie like this for a while so that your bum can get used to my prick".

"It feels so good with your prick inside me" Jay said.

I ran my left hand over the side of his body and tickled his tummy. Jay gave an involuntary twitch and pushed his bum backwards impaling himself on me a bit more deeply.

"Mmmmm" Jay sighed.

He didn't want to wait any longer and started to push himself back onto me again so I pushed forward too and another 2" disappeared inside him. We then relaxed again for a while.

And this is how it went on, advancing about 2" and then stopping to allow Jay to acclimatise to the intrusion.

Finally, I was in all the way with my full 7" and my balls were rubbing against his bum with my prick rubbing against his colon.

I then withdrew from his bum altogether.

"Get up on your knees, my love" I asked him and he did.

I also climbed onto mine behind him and positioned my prick at his entry again.

I had my hands on his hips and now pulled them back towards me, impaling him on my prick again.

This time, my prick entered without much pressure until I was fully inside him again.

And then I started fucking him, pulling almost completely out before thrusting in quite forcefully.

"Oh yes" Jay cried and he started to make little grunting noises every time I thrust inwards.

It was not going to take long for me to come and, when I did, it was one of the most wonderful orgasms of my life. When I was spent, I kept thrusting deeply into him and then collapsed on my side taking Jay with me.

It was quite a while before I softened and, during this time, I kept on thrusting.

Eventually, I did soften and slipped out. We both sighed deeply.

Our breathing took ages to get back to normal and I just held and cuddled him, occasionally giving him little kisses on the face.

Finally, I said "Let's go in and shower" and we both clambered off the bed and into the bathroom.

I soaped myself down and cleaned myself off before then soaping down Jay as I normally did.

Jay got quite a hard on because he hadn't had an orgasm this time. I then stood behind him with my right arm round his chest and ran the fingers of my left hand down to his prick to begin wanking him.

Jay started moaning and I gradually increased the speed. Then, as the shower continued spraying over us both, I wanked him to a climax and Jay saw his own sperm for the first time.

As he reached his orgasm, he became a bit wobbly in my arms and I supported him and gave him little kisses over his neck and lightly blew in his ear.

Jay then recovered, turned to face me, threw his arms around my neck and kissed me passionately on the lips.

We made love every morning for the rest of Jay's holiday and twice on his final day.

After the last time, we said our goodbyes and Jay was strong and manly.

As for me, I was exhausted. I needed a holiday!

Note:

This is the fifth story under the "Wicked" banner. I will post more over the coming weeks. (look under the Authors list for "George")

I would welcome all positive comment for or against the story and can be contacted at

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