It was a day I will never forget. You know it’s easy to be the butt of others humiliation when you are the skinniest kid at swimming and when you have the littlest cock.The guys loved to make fun of it as I took my Speedos off after a session. My eyes would glance around the room and admire the guys developed cocks

At 17 I wondered if my boy dick would ever get any bigger. I had a nice set of balls but my cock was tiny compared to the others. So for weeks they had made fun of me and this all culminated in one horrific night,

It was a Friday night and as usual there was a bit of a wait between training and club so usually we sat in the change rooms and talked in our club Speedos and they would rip me off .That night there was about half a dozen there Peter who was club captain, Steven and his nasty brother Mark, Greg the blond Adonis, Tony who was a bit of a friend and Ashley another hot blond. We were all sitting around when Steven swatted Greg with hi wet towel. Greg responded and before long they were flicking each other with the tips of the wet towel

Mark said “you know what I vee always wanted to do?”

Steven answered” Me”

“No “Mark replied “Been there done that. I ve

E always wanted to flick a wet towel on the tip of a guy’s cock”

Greg looks sternly “Well you aren’t flicking my cock”

“I wasn’t talking about yours” Mark said looking at me. I started to get up and before I knew it Greg had grabbed me from behind and had my arm firmly behind my back. Mark had a little bucket of water and he put a corner of his towel in it while his brother Steven walked up and pulled down my speedos.Mark stepped closer to me twirling his towel .He took aim and flicked his towel right on the end of my little cock

I let out a howl and Greg held me tight but my body did move and my ass ended up touching the front of his Speedos and I felt his cock.Peter said he wanted a go and dipped his towel in the bucket and flicked my cock .Once again I cried out and Peter said “I think we should all have a go but we can’t have him crying out. Ashley put his Speedos in his mouth and there’s some plumbers tape over there to put around it >So my Speedos were stuffed in my mouth and tied so that my noises were muffled and then Ashley, Steven and Tony all had a shot Peter then took over from Greg and had his turn. My cock was aching but they hadn’t finished.Peter told Greg and Ashley to get their belts. On the far wall of the change room was a place to hang towels. My wrists were tied to these racks with the bells and I was facing the wall with my ass exposed.

“Now we can have some fun with his ass and our towels but only hit the ass so that the marks will be covered by his Speedos. I want first go”

Of course I was begging and pleading not to be hit anymore but my mumbling just made them laugh. In those days my ass was very firm and it hurt as they started flicking my ass with their towels .Through my gag I cried out and tears ran down my face as my bottom was covered with red welts .Finally after ages the assault stopped and I was allowed to rest .It wasn’t long before I felt hands untying the belts. My knees were a bit weak but the relief that the ordeal was over was great. But my relief was short lived as they started tying me back up again only this time my back was to the wall. They all laughed at me as I was somehow sporting a hard on.

“Tats good “Mark said “With his cock pointing up we should get a good shot at his balls”

I shook my head my muffled pleas through my gag as they lined up and one by one flicked their towels on my helpless nuts. I writhed in agony but they all delivered one shot each to my nuts. Tony missed and hit my aching cock and so got a second go. Finally I was untied and the belts taken off my wrists I rubbed the red marks as I lay on the ground.

Greg ordered “On your knees”

I struggled to my knees and he removed the tape and my Speedos from out my mouth. He gently stroked my hair and as the others watched he undid his swimmers and dropped them to his knees revealing his semi erect cock.He moved closer to me and smiled. I looked around all eyes were on me everyone in the room was silent. Then Greg spoke.

“Time to show everyone our new party trick.”

I took his cock in my hand and it was getting harder by the second. I kissed the tip and licked the piss slit and I opened my mouth and started sucking on Greg’s cock.The rest of the guys gathered round us watching and as I glanced I could see one or two hard ons in their swimmers. I had been sucking Greg off for a month now and I really liked the taste of his cock.I licked his shaft with it in my mouth and it wasn’t long before I felt him grab my head .He announced that he was going to shoot and proceeded to spurt wad after wad onto the back of my throat. A small amount escaped and ran down the corner of my mouth. The others still said nothing but then we heard someone clap. We all turned towards the door to see the assistant coach standing there.

“Well, well, well quite the little cocksucker you have here”. He said ruffling my hair.”Might have to use you next time my bitch is out of town”

His name was Jarrod. He was 22 and a former state swimming champion. He had a really keen athletic build.

“Sure Jarrod “Greg said “Use him whenever you want”

“Like I need your permission “Jarrod sneered and reached out and twisted Greg’s nipple. Greg winced and Jarrod let go. He looked at my ass and all the welts then at the bucket and wet towels and smiled.

“Ah”he said “A bit of towel flicking. Where did they get you boy, just the ass?””No. On the cock and balls too “I replied He told me to stand up and he inspected my wounded cock and nuts. All of a sudden he grabbed them with great force .I yelped in pain and he said

“The next time you talk to me you better call me sir or I will rip these balls right off you. Got that?”

“Yes sir “I stammered with him still clutching me “Please sir would you let me go now?”

He smiled and released his grip.

“Sorry guys “he said.”I didn’t mean to spoil your fun. All I really came in to do was a piss.”

“Well don’t walk all the way over to the urinal Jarrod “Mark piped up “When you have a toilet right here”

Jarrod looked at me and smiled an evil smile this time. I backed away.

“Oh please no sir. Not that. I’ve never had piss in my mouth. Please don’t”

Jarrod grabbed me and undid his shorts with the other. He pulled out his big cock and pointed it at my gaping mouth .He told me to get ready and swallow it all. He started pissing and it was a small amount which I was drinking. It was as vile as I thought it would be. The flow increased and I did my best to take it all but some fell to the floor. He kept pissing and I kept drinking till finally he put it in my mouth so I could suck out the last drops. He looked down at the pool of piss in front of me and told me to get on all fours and lick it up. I was too tired to argue and did as I was told and then Peter who had been quiet for sometime spoke

“I say next Friday night we have a good time with our new cocksucking toilet here. He can suck us all and drink all our piss so make sure all your bladders and balls are full “He said then he grabbed my hair and looked me in the eyes.”And you make sure that you’re here are the following week will make tonight seem like a picnic. Now finish lapping up the piss”

“Sounds like fun “Jarrod said “Think I will join in”

I finished and then got my Speedos on and we went out for races. The chlorine stung the welts and I got my best times ever. I can’t wait for next Friday