

# Field of Honour

By Ian Kovnats  
Copyright © 1999

This is purely a work of fiction; any resemblance to persons living and/or dead is purely coincidental. This story deals explicitly with **frank adult language** and descriptions that are of a homosexual nature. It is not intended for minors or those who are offended by such frank, honest, and detailed language.

Reproduction of this material, except for use in quotes and/or reviews, is **expressly prohibited** without the written consent of the author or publisher of this e-book. You can contact the author through email at [Author](#) or the publishing editor at [Editor](#).

Cover Model courtesy of [Citi Boyz Video](#)

For other **Gay Fiction** stories & novels, please visit our [website](#). You can read **unreleased novels** for free online or preview our other [Gay Fiction Books](#). We also carry an extensive listing of **GAY ONLY** print books as well as the latest **Gay DVDs** & Videos for all of your entertainment needs.

If you have a story you wish to see online, please review our submission guideline or send an [Email to our Editor](#). All works will be considered irrespective of length. **New Authors** are welcome to submit their original works for either **digital publication** or **for showcasing** on our websites.

## Current Titles Available

[Rent Boy](#)  
[Summer's Surrender](#)  
[Young Love, Wrong Love](#)  
[The Locker](#)  
[First Kiss](#)  
[God's Thunder](#)  
[Field of Honour](#)  
[Spare Change](#)

## Upcoming Releases

[The Secret](#)  
[Hanky Diaries](#)  
Queer Confidential

# Chapter One

He stood by the tunnel entrance, a tall young man with dark wavy hair, coming down just below his ears. His frame of 6 foot 3 inches and well built body belied the grace of such a giant. His eyes, a dark hazel, peered out at the quiet stadium that had brought him to this point in his young adult life.

Todd was only 23 years old. In a few hours he would be boarding a United flight heading to Seattle where he would join several other young men in the July ritual of football training camp. His eyes surveyed the field that was his home for the last few years, where he learned that being fast, being tall, having good hands, wasn't a free ride to stardom.

It was here at Nottingham Field, home of the Northern Colorado Bears, that he learned you measured a man not by just how many catches you made in a game, or by how hard you hit your opponent. It was more of how you handled the cards God had dealt you, how you existed in a world with many preconceived notions and stigmas.

The haunting look on his face made him look sallow and dangerous. It hid the sparkle that now more than not frequented his eyes. He stood there, just as he had years earlier, the same look on his face, only then it seemed to be a permanent fixture of his. His eyes had that look, his face was thin and pulled in and yet the women always flocked to him at home. There he was the high school hero, here he was just another freshman trying to make his mark.

Todd shook his head as he saw the same field, the white faded numbers awaiting their spring sprucing up, just as now. A small smile crossed his face now, but then he was terrified. No smile crossed his face back then, he was only just 18 as he stood in this very same spot.

It was like yesterday, he could see himself standing in the tunnel, amazed at the size of the newly built stadium. The freshly constructed \$4 million structure was a testament to the alumni's commitment to a winning football team. That was one reason that he had agreed to coming to Northern Colorado instead of some of the other colleges that had actively recruited him, among them Stanford, Florida State, and even Washington.

Todd leaned against the concrete wall, his hand by his side, the overstuffed suitcase resting by his foot. It was as if he could still hear the roars and shouts of past battles echoing in the dense gray of the concrete. He shook his head, as if to

clear it, as he was sure he could hear the roar of a grass cutter, and there he was, back in time watching his first awkward movements as he struggled to find himself in his new environment.

It wasn't a sunny day back then, in fact it was rather dreary out, rain was threatening and he had spent all night riding in a bus. He stood in the entrance tunnel to the newly built Nottingham Field, a rumpled lumberjack shirt under a rather tattered windbreaker. His jeans were faded from wear and he knew that for the next 5 years, he would not have much of a chance to do better than what he had on or what was in his rumpled duffel bag.

He still needed to register and get his dorm assignment, but he couldn't wait to see the field. Here he would make or lose his dreams. His heart was heavy as he turned from the green of the field and he proceeded out of the tunnel towards Butler-Hancock Hall, home of the Northern Colorado Bears Athletic department.

Images of his small town field passed before him as took the long walk towards the impressive building that would be his new home. He already missed his school mates, some of them more than other's, but on the whole, this was a whole new world for him. There wasn't any friends he could go to here, no parents to talk to after a rough time, no one, just himself.

If he thought the field was impressive, his entrance to Butler-Hancock was even more of an eye opener. It seemed like a sea of people were inside, all of them intent on going to the same place at the same time and he hadn't a clue as to what to do next. He was jostled and pushed and finally found a spot against a wall where he tried to collect his thoughts. He hadn't seen so many people in one building ever and it was intimidating.

"Hey... who are you?" a thin pimply faced asked him. He had one of those endless clipboards in his hand with a pen attached.

"Todd... Todd Bainbridge."

"Yeah? Hmm... let me see... hmm, what sport?"

"Football... uh... I was told to register here... but... uh... who are you?"

"Hmm... yep, here you are... Todd Bainbridge... Wide Receiver... okay... see over there by the big mural..."

"Huh? Uh... oh yeah... I see it."

"Good... you go over there and someone will take care of you... tell them your name, sport, position... got that?"

"Sure... name, sport, position... got it... uh... thanks..."

"Yeah... okay..." and with that the pimply face disappeared.

With some effort he managed to push his way through to the far end of the building and the huge wall mural. He waited in a small line until it was his turn.

"Name?"

"Todd Bainbridge... football, wide receiver." he answered.

"Bainbridge... hmmm... okay got it... hmm, you are a freshmen... okay, you have to go over to that group over there... see Tom and he'll get you squared away. Any questions?"

"Huh... where? I mean... okay over where?"

"There... by the statue... see the guy with the clipboard...."

"Okay... but where do I register and all that? Isn't this it?"

"No... look you see Tom... he'll get you signed in and answer all that... Next."

Once more he pushed his way through to another aimless destination. He felt so completely lost that for two cents he would of turned and headed home. Only trouble was, he had no idea now where the door was or how to get the hell out of the place. Finally, he managed to find the right spot, and there, as stated, was a guy with a clipboard.

He was busy talking to someone else and Todd waited patiently, his arms feeling like rubber from holding his duffel bag all this time. After numerous attempts at trying to see what the place looked like he concentrated his attention on Tom.

The guy looked to be about medium height, maybe 5' 9' or so and about 160 lb. He had long dark hair that came down to his shoulders and he wore a long rope around his neck with a badge on it, dangling in front. Guess he was somebody, Todd thought as he awaited his turn.

There was no denying that his first day at college was one of pure, complete confusion. His session with Tom only

sent him to someone else, then another, until he finally met Harper. Harper was his, so he was told, and the guy even took his duffel bag as he led him out of the pandemonium that was Butler-Hancock Hall. They walked silently for the most part, fear and exhaustion battling for dominance in Todd.

He followed behind, still bewildered that he had his own academic aide. Least he thought that was how Harper had been introduced to him. Harper was short, maybe 5ft 6in at best, and looked like he wouldn't weigh more than 100 lb. in soaking wet clothes. He had nice blond hair, powder blue eyes and glasses. The big difference was he held no clipboard, just the white rope and dangling id badge. Well, least no clipboard so this had to be the end of the chain of endless people he had to see.

They walked up the stairs, and finally Harper started to talk some. Todd noticed he appeared nervous and was sweating almost as much as he had been. He talked about how he was there to help Todd get acclimated to the college system and how Coach Greer insisted that each freshmen had a student aide assigned to them so they could concentrate on football and not have to worry about other nonessentials.

Harper led him to a room and opened the door with the key that was in the lock. He placed Todd's bag down on the bed and tossed him the key.

"That's your room key... don't lose it or it'll cost you \$10."

"Uh... thanks... but do I get this room to myself?"

"Yep... all football player's get their own room... caused a real big stink when it was announced. But Coach Greer has the grease... so you get your own room."

Harper went and opened up the window, letting the musty air out and helping to freshen up the place. He then proceeded to dump all of Todd's stuff out of the duffel bag before he could be stopped.

"Hey... what are you doing?"

"All part of the service..."

"Part of the service? Look, uh, if you don't mind... Harper? I'll put my own stuff away."

"Suit yourself... but that's what I am supposed to do... you are one of our elite gladiator's... to quote his supreme highness the Coach."

"Hehe... yeah... man you talk weird... what's all this gladiator shit about? I mean I am just a football player... what's the big deal?"

"Man you have to be from hicksville or something... don't you know anything about this place or Coach Greer the All Mighty?"

"No... not really... and maybe I am from 'hicksville' as you say but I kind of like putting my own stuff away... so what's the deal here?"

"Shit... you are a freshmen in all senses... man this is a business... I may like football but not enough to be a toady for you hot shots. I do it for the money of course... that, and a few favors maybe..."

Harper stood back and stared up towards Todd. He could see the loneliness in his face and it did give him a small twinge, but he couldn't afford to get involved. Besides, he didn't know this guy yet... maybe in time he might prove to be fun, but for now he would just keep his distance.

"Look... I need your cards, forms, and all that lovely paper stuff they sent you before you got here. My job is to take them, get them all stamped, filled out and then return them to you... so... fork em over cowboy so I can get on with it."

"Cowboy?"

"Never mind man... you got the papers?"

"Huh... yeah... here... that's all I got... but I mean... don't I have to sign stuff...or..."

"Hehe... you are really slow... no man... it's all taken care of... like I said, you are Coach Greer's Gladiators... you get toadies like me to handle the peon shit... take it easy... I'll get this all looked after and bring it back to you in about three hours... 'kay?"

"Yeah okay... but really... shouldn't I be doing this?"

"Well, there are some who say yep... but they aren't the Coach and they don't have the kind of alumni support he has... so no, you just sit here and look pretty... cya in 3 hours."

Before Todd could answer, Harper had left the room, shutting the door. Now what the fuck did he mean by sit here and look pretty? Fuck, he was getting himself all worked up over some stupid remark from some obvious flunky. Strange though, the way Harper had looked at him a few times as if he had something else to say. He shook it off, knowing it was silly.

He looked at the small pile of clothes on the bed, relieved that his one special moment hadn't been visible to Harper. He rummaged through the pile and found the small bikini briefs, a silky ocean blue colored pair, that had several dark stains over them. Picking them up, he could almost smell his special friend. As he fingered them, he felt the flaky stains and for the first time since his arrival, Todd smiled.

It was a wonderful smile, his white teeth shone and his whole face crinkled up, making him look like a giant elf. His eyes sparkled when he smiled, and the worry lines seemed to disappear as memories of how those briefs got all those stains. Shit, it was as much a surprise to him now as it was when Cain gave them to him, just before he left for the bus station.

As he brought the blue undies up to his face, and breathed deeply of the material, his eyes closed and he could see Cain standing before him. Cain was the only one in the whole world who understood him, who was his one and only real friend amongst all the other's.

Cain stood almost as tall as Todd, but was one year younger, yet they had been friends forever, ever since Pop Warner football. He smiled as he saw Cain standing by the bed, totally buck naked. His chest still hairless, but there was the beginnings of some, least he claimed there was. Funny how that always brought a chuckle from Todd, then the demand to see those so called hairs.

That always led to a very close inspection, which generally meant that Todd would run his hands along the smooth pink skin, feeling for those imaginary hairs. He would run it along the smooth stomach, upwards around the tiny pink nipples, feeling for any chest hairs. He never did find any, but he generally did find lots more interesting features to Cain.

Funny, it hadn't really hit him until that moment, when Cain stood there, shifting from one foot to the other. He looked up at him, standing there, his hands behind his back, his face lowered to the floor. God he was a beautiful looking young man now, never mind how he'd be in a few years with some added growth. They had spent a nice evening enjoying each other, and now it was near time to leave.

Cain had been rather subdued the whole night through. His passion had been tempered and even Todd hadn't really been in much of a love making mood. Their sex had been awkward at best, not the ever lasting stuff memories were made of. Todd felt bad as he struggled to sit up to look at his friend and lover these last three years.

"Come on Cain... don't take it so hard. I'll be home for the holidays."

"It isn't that Todd," the quiet voice spoke.

"Well... what is it... come on... we've known each other too long and too well to have this come between us."

"It's not that Todd... shit man... I just wanted this last time together to be special... instead I spent most of the time crying in your arms... shit I am an ass."

"Fuck... I had as many tears as you did... it was special Cain... you have to know that."

"Yeah... I suppose... it's just... fuck here I go again..."

Cain had started crying once more and Todd reached up to bring his tall friend back down to the bed. Cain stumbled down, and a small package fell from his hands as he reached out to stop his fall.

"What's this?"

"Uh... well... I wanted to give you something..."

"Cain... you didn't have to get me anything."

"It's not much... it's... well... I wanted to give you something to remember me by... something special... but..."

"Cain... come on man... you know I'll never forget you... shit man, I am only going to college... and hell, soon you'll be going as well."

"I know Todd... fuck, you must think I am some stupid fish... the way I am balling my eyes out here... it is just that... well..."

"Fuck, you ain't no fish... that's damn obvious by that god damn weapon you swinging between your legs... come on... I need a hug too."

Cain reached across and wrapped his arms around Todd. He rested his head on Todd's shoulder, the tears flowing like a damn had suddenly burst. He could feel Todd's muscular chest heaving as well and then he too felt the soft watery touch of tears on his own shoulder.

They sat there crying silently for some time. Eventually Cain managed to get himself under control. He rose upwards, his present for Todd rolled out from under them and now lay between them. Todd picked up the small tissue wrapped gift and with a warm smile he undid the bright red ribbon holding it together.

Cain was quiet as Todd undid the wrapping to reveal a pair of small blue bikini underwear. They were an ocean blue and Todd looked up to Cain's eyes, confusion in his eyes.

"Uh... thanks... but, uh, I don't think they'll fit me... kind of small...."

"They aren't for you to wear... uh... they are special... well... uh..."

"What's with the stains? These your baby shorts? Hehe."

"Kind of..."

"Huh? What?"

"Remember that first time you and I met? Out at the pond?"

"Yeah... I remember that... you came up while I was skinny dipping and you stood in the bushes while I got out and jerked off by the old tree... so?"

"Well... you remember how you found out I was there and when I came out from behind the bushes..."

"Yeah... you were... shit... are these them?"

"Yes."

"Fuck... you kept them? All this time... but why... I..."

"Cause they are what you first noticed bout me... it's what drew us together... so... kind of dumb hey?"

"Dumb? No... no Cain, not stupid at all... kind of sweet... but what's all these stains from? I don't think we messed them up that much back then..."

"Hehe... no we didn't... wish we did though... if we had I wouldn't be giving them to you."

"Hehe... okay... so then where did the stains come from?"

"Well... there were lots of things I wish I could of gotten for you... but... then I found these again... and I thought... well, they did sort of get things started... so I thought..."

"Yeah?"

"Shit... okay, I jerked off on them a few times... to kind of give you something to remember... to help you remember..."

stupid isn't it?"

Todd didn't know what to think. He fondled the briefs in his hand, feeling the crusty dried cum that was Cain's. He suddenly felt very sad, realizing that he wasn't just leaving his small town way of life, but he was leaving the one person who loved him for being him, not for being the star athlete.

As his fingers played across the satin like shorts, he could see his friend, standing there jerking his giant cock to spew his load of boy cum on the blue material, so he wouldn't be forgotten. Carefully he raised his eyes to Cain, seeing matching tears in the dark eyes. His own eyes were moist and clouding over from the tears welling up inside.

With a tremble, he reached out to grasp Cain's naked young body. His hand touched the rather cold flesh, feeling a sudden jolt of pure electricity run through his fingers, up his arm into his whole body. Todd couldn't believe how suddenly he felt aroused. He could feel his own penis growing, and his heart started to beat faster.

His hand gripped hold of Cain's arm, and in one firm pull, Cain lay in his arms, his head cocked to one side as Todd brought his own face down to kiss the moist red lips before him. As his lips brushed up against Cain's, he could tell that what was missing last night, wasn't absent now.

Standing there looking out the window, the stained underwear in his hand, he could see the whole morning once again. Scenes of that passion flashed before his eyes and he could feel his penis jerking upright in his faded jeans. The ache in his loins started once more and made the memory of that morning even more intense. For a second he was sure he could smell Cain, but maybe that was the underwear.

Cain's naked body had come into his arms like a shot. He clung to Todd, his arms wrapped around Todd's muscular body. He felt the hands grabbing him, touching him all over as if to touch every inch of his own naked body. Cain's breath was on his neck and then slowly he forced it up to stare back down into Todd's eyes. He could see the burning desire in those eyes just as brightly now as that morning.

Todd could also feel his body reacting once more, as it did that morning. His jeans were stretched tight by the pushing of his fully erect penis. His right hand moved down the front of his washboard stomach towards his groin as his eyes closed once more and his brain brought him back in time to that morning.

They stared at each other, as if trying to read the other's thoughts when finally Cain's face moved forward. His

eyes slowly shutting as his lips came closer to Todd's own waiting mouth. The touch at first felt like his mouth had been touched by the sun. The heat made him break out in a sudden sweat that oozed from every pore in his body. His breathe was taken away in a flash and his heart struggled to pump more of the blood to his brain.

Then slowly the heat flowed through his whole body and he could feel a tingle all the way down to his feet, where his toes curled upwards in the pleasant warmth. His arms twitched slightly as he felt the desire flowing within his entire body.

As the pressure on his mouth increased, his brain started to cloud over with eager anticipation. His mouth opened, tasting the salt of Cain's full lips. Then in a surprise to his already fogged brain, he could feel the rough edge of Cain's tongue pushing at his mouth. His lips parted, and his own tongue darted outwards to gently rub against the pushing weapon of Cain.

It was like a wild dance of some native pagans the way their two tongues darted to and fro. One minute his tongue was rubbing up the tip of Cain's, then it was feeling the rough edges of his teeth, then it was gently tasting the inside of Cain's mouth. On they kissed, tasting every part of the other. Todd could feel his penis pushing up against the solid young leg of Cain and there was an answering pressure from the huge weapon that dangled between Cain's legs. It was pressing hard against his inner thigh, and each flick of the tongue brought a change in direction of the huge penis against his body.

Cain moved his hands all over the sides and back of Todd. It was non-stop as Cain struggled to keep his mouth firmly pressed against Todd's. He was breathing heavily as their tongues pushed inside each other's mouths. Cain could barely breathe, he was gasping for air as they finally broke apart.

Todd now took over, his body much stronger than Cain's. He pushed forward and with his two hands firmly holding onto Cain's arms, he managed to turn the hot body over onto it's backside. He lay panting on top of Cain, his hands now gently but firmly rubbing the sides of Cain's hips. He could feel the hard solid mass of Cain's cock pressing into his soft groin area, right above his own throbbing penis.

He threw his legs over the quivering body, his sweat now mingling with Cain's. His legs now straddled the tall young man who stretched himself out fully on the bed. He tossed his head back as Todd's mouth was eagerly kissing under the chin, his tongue flicking out every second. His hands now moved upwards this time, along the sides, up the rib cage, pressing the warm moist flesh.

Todd was moving faster as his hands kept struggling to touch every inch of the willing body beneath him. He could feel the small grooves of the skin as he rubbed the soft pecs, feeling the flesh move under his hands. Then he found the hard firm nipples on either side and without thinking his fingers started to squeeze them hard between them.

Cain gave a small groan and his whole body seemed to quiver as Todd squeezed harder. He wanted him badly and he could feel his body aching in desire for the young lover under his legs. He could feel the sweat rolling down his backside now, forming small rivers, all of which met at the start of his buttocks. He could feel the warm liquid trickling down his cheeks, around his own trembling pink hole.

Two young hands gripped his buttocks, squeezing his flesh hard between them just as his own fingers were squeezing at the firm erect nipples. He moaned loudly now as the hands dug themselves into his cheeks, the fingers transmitting their owner's deep desire and need.

Todd lost his control and felt his mouth passing along the cleavage of Cain's chest. He tasted the salt of the sweat now covering that young hairless chest. His knees dug themselves into the sides of Cain, bringing Cain's legs inwards tightly, forcing his huge throbbing cock to stand straight up. The fiery bulging cock head pushed up against his lower buttocks.

Cain's body was a mass of quivering jelly. He couldn't control himself and constant moans of pleasure kept a distant roar inside of Todd's head. He could hear him, he could feel him, he could smell him, and with each breathe he took, his own body would shake with an increasing urge and desire for the young man beneath him.

He kissed the young flesh under him, then he started to lick at the hot flesh. He could taste the saltiness of the body. Slowly he managed to move his face, tasting more of Cain than ever before. His tongue rasped along the tender young body until it came up to one of the erect nipples. The motion stopped briefly, and all that could be heard was the heavy breathing of both young men.

It lasted for only a second before Todd's tongue flicked out towards the hard pink nipple. The tip of his tongue touched the hot nipple, and Cain's whole body started to squirm under him. As the tongue reached to go around the quivering nipple, Cain's hands dug and pulled Todd's waist, trying to force his hips downwards towards his aching penis.

Todd resisted as his tongue licked then swirled itself around the pink nipple. He could feel the constant pull on his

waist and he could feel the hard thumping of the huge cock head against his buttocks. As his tongue covered the nipple, he bit down slightly, his teeth firmly holding onto the pink nipple. Cain let out a small yelp of pain as he felt the sudden bite, and his arms abandoned their urgent hold on Todd's waist, and they flayed outwards against the bed.

As the hands pounded the bed beside Todd, he felt a sudden change in weight above him. Todd reached back suddenly to grip the throbbing weapon and with a firm relentless motion he brought the huge cock to rest between his upraised buttocks. The huge cock was pressed hard between the cheeks, and Cain was moaning 'Yes, oh God yes' now as he realized what was happening.

He tossed his head to one side as the full weight of Todd's muscular body held him within his grasp. The huge throbbing penis was pushed upwards between the sweating cheeks, pre-cum started to ooze out from the solid piece of meat adding to the moisture. Todd had raised his body upwards and his one free hand now rested firmly on the right nipple of Cain. It was pressing down as he struggled with his other hand to keep the huge throbbing penis between his cheeks while his buttocks was raised up off the still quivering body beneath it. Only his knees and legs kept the body beneath from shaking itself away.

Suddenly they both stopped their heavy breathing. All was silent as if a signal. Cain opened his eyes to see towering above him the man he worshipped for years, the young man who meant more to him than life itself. He could see the animal lust taking hold of Todd and he watched with his mouth open as Todd's dark eyes bore down into his own.

Bolts of electricity passed between them. Huge flashes of blue seemed to leap between the two sets of eyes. Cain's heart was now suddenly racing forward like a jet engine. Todd's own heart was pounding so hard he was sure it would burst out of his chest. Cain saw him take a deep breath, his lips pursed outwards as he drew the air into his lungs. As his eyes started to close once again he could see that face before him, the one that had always been so distant, was now open to him and his heart leapt forward to greet the sudden change.

The huge cock pushed aside the futile struggle of Todd's sphincter like hot steel through butter. The tiny hole was suddenly stretched wide open and Todd cried out as he forced his body downwards, impaling himself on the long thick throbbing pole. Every muscle inside his body tried to hold back the pulsing weapon, but to no avail. His own desire and the thickness of the cock was too much and it moved inside him, like a steam shovel through mud.

The pain was almost unbearable as the huge cock pushed itself inside him. His body stopped briefly, then with his teeth gritted and his hand pressing hard against young Cain's chest, he forced his hips to continue to go downwards, forcing the huge throbbing cock even deeper into his body. His rectum screaming its objection, his brain demanding more of the huge cock, his desire willing him to take more.

The pain grew inside him, spreading through his whole body. His arm was starting to buckle under the strain but somehow he managed to keep it from slipping too much. His legs ached and shook under the pain. His whole body trembled as the waves of pain flowed through his body. He was breathing hard, sweat now dripped freely from all parts of his body onto Cain's own sweat stained body.

Todd's heart continued to beat faster with each passing second. Each second more brought another inch of the huge cock into his body and the pain no longer was so severe. It was slowly subsiding and his brain continued to urge his body for more of the young man meat.

His hips finally managed to find the end of their downward journey. He could feel the young pubic hairs of Cain's groin rubbing up against his buttocks. He sat fully on the huge penis, and his insides felt stuffed. Every muscle inside his anus was still screaming in agony, yet his soul refused to let him leave. Instead, he found himself twisting his hips to one side then the other, forcing the huge weapon buried deep inside him to move sideways as well.

The sudden action made Cain shudder. His whole body was no longer his to control, instead it was under the spell of Todd. He couldn't stop himself from groaning loudly now as his balls were flung upwards to rest on his own legs, still held tightly together by the sheer force of Todd's knees.

With each sideways motion of his hips, Todd also forced his buttocks downwards, forcing the throbbing penis even deeper into his body. He was sure that it would poke out of his throat in a second, it felt so far inside him. His stomach was knotted up by his muscles contracting, trying to keep his buttocks clenched tight. Every effort was being directed to hold the huge cock inside him now, instead of trying to keep it out. Every ounce of strength was being directed towards his rectum where he felt a strange burning start to flow upwards into him.

Todd now brought both hands upwards and off the heaving chest beneath him. He planted his hands firmly on either side of the squirming chest. The bed squeaked under their pressure. He opened his eyes to stare down at Cain. He saw the love in the twisted face beneath him. He could see what was always there, but which he had been too blind to

notice before now. He saw the total and complete love that had eluded him his entire life, and he realized that it had always been there but for the asking. Now he was asking, not in words, but with his body.

Quickly he raised his hips, surprising Cain, and before the young man could respond, his whole body came crashing back down along the thick quivering pole. Todd screamed out as he impaled himself again and again on the throbbing cock. He couldn't hold back any longer and his body started to pound itself on the thick pole. He could feel the quivering vein on the underside fill even more with Cain's racing blood.

Pre-cum was flowing freely out of the gorged cock head and with each upward motion of the hips, it coated the stretched muscles inside of Todd's love canal. Then it helped to speed the re-entry of the huge missile as the hips would come crashing back down. Up, then down, up, then down, in increasing motion as Todd gave himself fully to the lust in his loins and to the love in his heart.

It took several complete thrusts before Todd could feel an answering motion beneath his aching buttocks. Cain was finally able to recover enough to help, and with each down push of Todd's shaking cheeks, his own body would push itself upwards to meet the downward one. Together they would crash their crotches into each other.

The force of their union grew with each passing second. The bed was now a mass of wetness from their sweat. The springs creaked constantly as the two young bodies came crashing together faster and faster.

Cain let out a wild yell, and then his hands reached forward quickly. He pushed inside of Todd's rock hard arms. Somehow he managed to lift his upper body up a bit and his long arms first pushed up against the sweating torso of Todd, then they moved downwards a small bit until they found it.

With a desperation borne out of love, his hand found the throbbing 7 inch cock of Todd and he wrapped his hand completely around the pulsing penis. It jerked hard inside his hand, as the body moved faster in a down/up motion. He pulled the thick, hot cock towards his own face, and the pressure made Todd cry out.

The sudden grasp of his own jerking cock made his balls sling themselves forward. His blood boiled now and he could feel every drop of his blood flowing inwards. His head swayed from side to side and drops of saliva dripped from the corners of his mouth. He bit down on his lip as Cain pulled on his dick and then he knew it was too late. He couldn't control himself any longer.

His hips started to sway as they rushed downward or upwards. It didn't matter any longer and his heart couldn't stop itself. He was out of control and in less than a second he could feel the muscles in his buttocks tighten even harder around the hot throbbing cock inside him. His body shuddered once, then again as he lost it.

Todd's cock started to jerk from side to side within Cain's grasp. Cain struggled to raise his face off the bed and as he did, a strong stream of hot salty liquid came gushing past his tightly clenched fingers. The stream of pure cum hit him square in the mouth and as the first taste of Todd's milk entered his mouth, his own body now jerked upwards hard. His buttocks left the bed and his toes arched themselves downwards, his arms stretched out fully to either side, and his legs started to quiver uncontrollably as his thick massive cock jerked wildly inside the hot steamy tunnel of Todd's rectum.

Just as the first taste of Todd's cum had sent Cain's body into a spasm and tipped him over the edge, the feeling of the first stream of hot milk inside him did the same for Todd's body. His body forced itself downwards with more force than he thought possible, and he impaled himself hard on the thick throbbing shooting penis. He felt his inside muscles being pounded by the jerking cock head and he felt the hot liquid flowing up inside his body.

Todd blinked briefly and realized that he was about to cum in his hand. He could see that whole scene in his mind and he closed his eyes again as he felt his cock start to jerk in his hand.

"Well... missing the cheer leader from home so soon? Or someone else?"

The voice stunned him just as his cock reared back in his hand and his hot milk started to shoot out of the cock head. He could feel the sticky white cream coming out and yet there had been a strange voice in his ears. His eyes opened wildly as he came and he realized he was not in a motel room with Cain but in his dorm room.

Todd let his hand fall to his side, his penis still dripping cum as he turned his face to see Harper standing in the doorway.

# Gaystoryman Book Collection



Great way to add to your **personal gay library** of original **gay fiction novels**. Now available from the [Gaystoryman](#), the **complete collection** of Stories.

**Read** Billy or The Locker, Rent Boy or even God's Thunder for when you in the mood for a mystery. **Enjoy** the compelling drama of Field of Honour or Young Love Wrong Love.

Get all **9 Books** on one single **CD-R**.

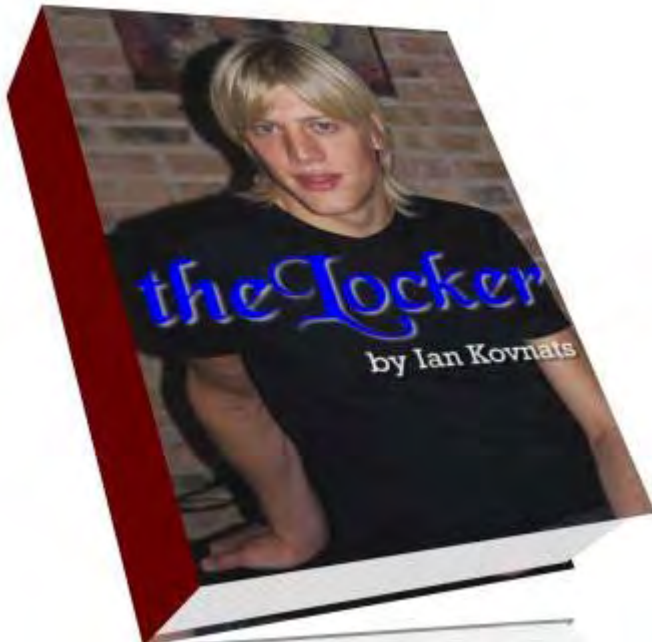
**Available by mail only.**

## The Locker

**Just one** of the **nine full length** novels that are now available on **CD-R**. This collection is complete, each story can be **individually printed** out or **read** on your **computer** using your **Adobe Acrobat Reader**.

Enjoy **1000's** of pages of **quality gay story** telling **for less** than most single hard cover books.

**Use** the handy **Order Form** to get your copy of this exhaustive **Gay Fiction collection**.



**GFH E-Publishing**

[www.gaystoryman.com](http://www.gaystoryman.com)  
[www.gayfiction-house.com](http://www.gayfiction-house.com)

3300 Kingsley Street  
Victoria, B.C., Canada  
V8P 4J9

eBook Order Form

Please Print or Type

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address #1: \_\_\_\_\_

Address #2: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State/Province: \_\_\_\_\_

Country: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip/Postal Code: \_\_\_\_\_

Email Address: \_\_\_\_\_ at \_\_\_\_\_

Qty.	Item	Unit Price	Extended Price
_____	CD-R Collection of Gay Fiction 9 Original Novels : <b>Spare Change – Billy – The Locker – Rent Boy</b> <b>Young Love, Wrong Love – First Kiss</b> <b>Field of Honour – Summers</b> <b>Surrender</b> <b>God’s Thunder</b>	<b>\$29.95</b> <b>U.S.</b> <b>Funds</b>	Add \$4.50 shipping Per CD being ordered.  \$ _____

Please insure that all payments are either:

- Thomas Cook Traveller Cheque
- American Express Money Order / Traveller Cheque
- Chase Manhattan Bank Money Order / Traveller Cheque

**Personal Cheques are NOT acceptable**

All Funds are payable in United States Currency

Make all cheques payable to: **Ian Kovnats**

**Insure that the Declaration of Age is included with all Orders**  
**Orders received without the declaration will not be processed.**

## GFH E-Publishing

[www.gaystoryman.com](http://www.gaystoryman.com)  
[www.gayfiction-house.com](http://www.gayfiction-house.com)

eBook Order Form  
Declaration

3300 Kingsley Street  
Victoria, B.C., Canada  
V8P 4J9

The novels within this cd-r are adult in nature. They do contain frank adult language that might not be suitable for minors. The material contained within these novels is of a homosexual nature and deals with human relations in a frank, open, and explicit manner.

As such it is important that you confirm that you are of legal age to read such material and that it is acceptable in your region to receive such material. This is your responsibility to ascertain prior to requesting our collection of Gay Fiction books.

**No order will be processed without this statement  
being signed and included.**

I ..... do hereby state that I am of legal age to purchase Adult Material within my region and that I do so knowing that the material I am purchasing is of an adult nature, dealing with graphic sexual depiction and containing graphical sexual language and/or descriptions of a homosexual nature.

I further affirm that by signing this agreement that I am liable to prosecution for making a false statement of fact and shall be held legally liable for any and all expenses that might be incurred as a result of making a false statement of fact.

Dated This \_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ 200\_\_

Signed: \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ (please print name)

Privacy Policy

**All information supplied shall be kept in strictest confidence and will not be made available to any outside source for any purposes.**

Refund Policy

**If the CD-R supplied is defective we shall gladly replace it free of charge.  
No other warranties exist and/or are implied.**