

## Long Time Away

Superboy hates the fact Robin was gone for so long. The clone tries to handle the separation.

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Superboy groaned, his boyfriend Robin aka Dick Grayson was on a long mission with Batman. The clone of Superman was trembling with need. It was official he hated long missions, a month, a whole fucking month without him.

It was weird there was very little time they spent apart even before they got together. When he worked on bikes Robin was there, when they trained Robin was there, Team missions Robin was there, movie night Robin was there. He didn't really realize how much he liked the boy until school started and they were apart.

He wanted to be around the boy more, feeling his heart flutter around him. They went to the beach together and seeing Robin half-naked and wet it stirred a certain part of himself. He had no idea what was happening or what he was feeling. It was confusing and when things got confusing for him he talked to well...Robin.

Robin was surprised, Superboy explained his problem rather bluntly, going as far as to flash his erect dick to the guy. 'Oh wow!' He took a few deep breaths and he did help Superboy, teaching him all he knew about love. Everything else they could learn together.

Since they got together they usually saw each other every day, Robin got him a phone so they could keep in touch, and he even got a room at the Cave. Conner loved all the extra time they spent together, and Robin really went above and beyond for him. There was a lot about relationships he didn't know but he trusted Robin.

Now they slept together, ate together, showered together, Robin helped him with his homework, their bond was really intense. Superboy will admit he's possessive and overprotective, he was pissed when Robin broke his arm during a mission. He felt like a failure and lashed out angrily at the others. It didn't last long of course and he did apologize. This was his first love, the feelings were new and could be kinda scary.

Robin forgave him to and laid down the law. They were heroes things happened, if this can't work he'd have to leave the team. Superboy didn't want that, so he promised he'd try, he couldn't promise he wouldn't worry, he wanted to keep the boy safe. Robin chuckled cause he also worried about Superboy too.

The arm healed, and the two were even closer but it still bothered him, when he wasn't there to watch his back. Sure he was with Batman, but he wasn't with him! He was worried sure and then there was that other thing...

'Uhh it itches, what is this!?' He blushed and his legs shifted, but all his shifting couldn't appease the ache he had inside him. It started with dreams, the two together doing all the naughty things they would be doing if they were together. Day after day he was waking up to messy sheets and an angry erection.

Robin taught him how to masturbate but it wasn't the same. He wanted to be with Robin, not just think about him while touching himself. By the second week, he was popping up every time he thought about Robin. He thought he was gonna rip out of his pants at any moment.

On the third week, this low agonizing ache that started as just a mild irritation. It was deep, deeper than his fingers could reach. By the ends of the third week, it was a major problem, his insides felt so hot. Making it worse was his manhood because he knew what would give him relief, what would scratch him deep and satisfy that itch. Knowing this he kept getting hard and without any kind of relief, his balls had started to swell.

He was being driven crazy, every step he took it was a reminder he hadn't been taken in weeks. His cock ached in his pants, rubbing and rubbing against the tight confines, which only fueled his arousal and pain. He went as far as to stop wearing underwear to give his balls some ease but they were still itching to cum.

Feeling hot and sensitive every day, the clothes on his back driving him mad. It got to the point he stopped wearing clothes to bed but that did little but remind him Robin wasn't naked with him.

That didn't help him long before he needed some contact, needing to cum once just once before he lost his mind. He broke into Robin's room and took off his clothes. His hard 8 incher sprang up and slapped his abs. Conner got into Robin's bed and buried his face in the boy's pillow. 'Oh his scent!' he nuzzled it and took big whiffs. The boy's scent was calming, and he wished he had thought of this before. His cock

twitched in delight, and the clone began to rub himself on the bed.

He got a pleasing friction against his cock and balls. He made quite the sight, the muscled male laid out, sexy backside rippling as he humped Robin's mattress. “Ohh oh oh Robin, oh oh oh oh!” the rocking stimulated him in all new ways, but the ache in his ass was becoming too much. He reached back and found his hole twitching in need. 'It's been so long since I felt something inside me.' he slipped his middle finger into his ass groaning in pleasure.

That one digit made his ass feel a little better, but his itch was deeper than that. He thrust it in and out, rocking his hips in time with his strokes. “Robin!” he panted and groaned leaking all over the boy's sheets. Playing with his ass made him so wet! 'Robin does it better.' He recalled a time Robin had him lay across his lap for hours so the boy could finger him, playing with his hole till he came.

It wasn't enough so he added a second finger, and began scissoring himself open, switching between spreading and thrusting. It was so different doing it himself, but thinking of Robin's girth helped guide his hand. His hole was getting nice and stretched and his dick was drenched in pre.

He started humping the sheets faster, the friction to his cock and balls aiding his pleasure. Two fingers had boosted his pleasure but as he worked his hole more and more, he craved more. A third finger joined in and he greedily finger fucked his hole. “Robin, fuck me, Robin!” he moaned begging for his absent lover to fulfill his needs.

His lover's code name echoed the room, as his pleasure increased. “Ahh fuck!” those fingers brushed his prostate and his body pulsing. “Robin!!” he came hard blowing his load all over his bed, his balls lurched and his semen surged, thick ropes, rope after rope. He whined as his cock was still hard, his body shaking as he rode out his orgasm.

“Well isn't this a surprise.” the voice made Superboy tense up and turn, his hole tighten, and cock twitch. Robin, his Robin stood in the doorway. “Hey Superboy, miss me?” the clone looked so happy, he jumped off the bed and ran to him wrapping his arms around him. “Whoa guess so.” the clone’s cock bounced like an excited puppy as he rushed over.

“Missed you so much!” the two embraced. Robin made a light noise at how tight Superboy's grip was, but the noise was enough for him to relax. He patted his back.

“I can tell, you certainly made a mess on my bed.” he looked at the puddle of jizz on his bed. Conner blushed but feeling Robin rubbing his back told him the boy wasn’t truly angry. “I’ve missed you too.”

“I've felt strange while you've been gone. Like an itch I can't scratch.” he was so honest, it made Robin smile. The male’s dick was throbbing against him.

“I know what you need,” he shifted his clothing, removing his belt and cape and undoing his pants, and freed his massive



12-inch dick. Oh yeah, the boy wonder was hung like a horse and could cum like one, with those massive nuts. The smell of his arousal had the clone weak in the knees.

“Oh yeah that'll do nicely,” he shivers, eyeing the heavy length. His eyes shimmered with lust, and he licked his lips at the sight of it. As much as he'd love to drop to his knees and worship his boyfriend's dick like he was made for it, his hole was driving him mad. He made his way back to the bed and got on his back and spread his legs wide. “Please Robin, fill me up!” he holds his big balls with one hand and rubs his hot little hole with the others.

Robin grinned and got into his bed and got the lube from his utility belt. He slathered his cock, loving the horny look on Superboy's face, and the erotic sight the clone made for him. He coated his length perfectly and lined it up with Superboy's hole. The tip caressed his entrance making the clone shiver in want. Dick grinned at him. “Welcome home.” he grinned back.

“Love you to Supey!” Robin kissed him, as he buried his full length in one go. Conner moaned into the boy wonder's mouth, which was swallowed and met with tongue. He normally liked to go slow with Superboy, but it seems the boy wonder had missed his boyfriend a lot too. He dominated the kiss quickly, kissing the clone breathless.

Conner shed tears of joy, his ass felt so full, the itch was gone and all there was, was pleasure. Conner's insides hugged every inch of Robin's dick and the boy moaned into the clone's mouth. His cock twitched and another orgasm ripped through him, his toes curling and his hole tightening. His thick seed splattering between them.

The boy wonder didn't cum even as Superboy's body tried to milk him, his cock throbbed inside the boy, pre-cum flooding his insides. He lifted Superboy's leg over his shoulder and gave the leg a kiss. “I'm gonna fuck you good!” Superboy grinned, loving to hear that.

Robin pulled out to the tip and began fucking him, the friction felt amazing for them both, and the boy's balls kept smacking Superboy's firm ass cheeks. “Ahh yes Robin fuck me ah ah ah!” he fisted the sheets, arching, and moaning in pleasure. He had missed this, this heat, this fullness, this completeness! His still hard cock twitched and bobbed between their bodies.

“So tight for me Supey, so sexy!” he grabbed the boys dick and pumped it in time with his thrusts. His thumb teased the head and made Superboy howl. The boy had some lungs on him, it always was so hot to see Superboy come undone to pleasure, this was the fastest he'd ever come undone. He kissed the clone heatedly.

They made out, swallowing the other's moans. The shift in his thrust had Robin's cock pelting his sweet spot. “Fuck!” the kiss broke as Superboy tossed his head back.

“Missed you too!” his hand abandoned the boy's cock and found the clone's perky nips and began to pinch them roughly. “Ahhh!” Conner howled.

He wasn't being cruel, it took a lot for Superboy to feel pain, even only being half Kryptonian. Each pinch to his nipples had his cock lurching in pleasure and moans spilling from his mouth. Robin moved faster, his tip kissing his sweet spot like mad. He played with a nipple and watching the clone's dick dance from his thrusts.

“Fuck fuck I'm cumming!” the clone lost it. He came hard spraying his seed all over his muscled form, the first shot hit his face and pelting his pecs and abs.

“Here it comes!” Robin groaned giving a few more thrusts into his clenching heat and spilled his seed. Superboy groaned as each spurt pelted his sweet spot, Robin had been saving up apparently as his ass was flooded more than usual. Superboy loved it!!!

Superboy's cock twitched and he spilled his seed again, he didn't have the force so it spilled out and soaked his crotch. The clone panted and shivered, his brain was mush and he

was drooling in orgasmic bliss. Robin wasn't much better, panting and trembling, it'd been a while since he came so hard.

“Oh God, I've missed you!” Superboy says. Robin kissed his chest, easing him down from his high.

“I promise, we'll catch up, Batman gave me a week to recover from the mission.” Robin smiled at him. “Or should I say, he gave us a week!”

“A week!” Superboy grinned and shuddered in bliss. Robin stayed inside him, he's been gone for too long. Superboy wrapped his legs around the boy wonder, and if possible pulled him in deeper. The two needed some much-needed cuddle time, and Conner needed some recovery time.

“Let's have round two, in the shower.” Conner moaned in delight. It was really great to have him back.

End