

Study Relief

Ben has to pass his next test or fail so he has to study, to bad for him Kevin wants to play.

-X-

Ben sighed heavily as he closed his text book and banged his head against it. “This is so boring.” Ben groaned in frustration and opened his book again. “With all the alien attacks I know I neglected my studies a bit but to get an F on my final grade is too much.” he flipped through the pages. “I can save the universe and still gotta put up with this?”

Ben remembered his teacher’s words. “I’m sorry Ben saving the world does not excuse these poor scores, if you do not pass the next test you fail my class.” What’s worse to make sure he studied he made a phone call to Ben’s parents.

“Benjamin Kirby Tennyson, we gave you permission to do your hero work, so long as it didn’t effect your academics.” His mother middle named him.

“An F, you’re smarter than this Ben, we raised you better than this.” His father gave him the riot act. “We know your hero work is important, but so is your schooling.”

“I can’t believe he called my parents.” he buried his face in the pages and groaned. “Jeez what a hard ass, one bad grade,

a couple of bad grades, I was just tired.” Ben looked over his text book again, and sighed in boredom. He jumped in his chair when he felt a pair of hands grip his shoulders.

“Studying hard Benji?” Kevin whispered into his ear. The younger male shivered. He and Kevin had started dating, Kevin confessed he had been messed up as a kid, to blind by anger and power to realize what he wanted/needed.

“Kevin how did you get in here?” The raven smirked, and Ben looked at his now broken door. “Great how am I going to explain that to my mom this time? I’m already on thin ice with them.”

“Just tell her your boyfriend wanted to see you, and you shouldn’t lock your door,” Kevin nipped at Ben’s ear, licking the shell, as his hands wandered his clothed torso. Ben shivered, Kevin seemed to know his weak spots. “I didn’t lock it my parents did, ahh!”

Kevin felt up Ben’s soccer player body, only a thin fabric keeping them apart before moving lower. Ben blushed and tried to pull away, but was no use. Kevin cupped his crotch, fondling the pulsing length while caressing his clothed chest.

“Kevin stop ahh, you perv...I need to ahh stop licking me I need to study...” Ben said and tilted his head away from

Kevin's teasing mouth. He dropped down to kiss and lick his neck. His right hand teasing his nips to full hardness through his shirt. Ben shivered. 'Damn him!'

Kevin pinched his nip through his shirt. He loved Ben's loose fitting clothing, and the soccer muscles underneath. He blew on Ben's ear as his left hand groped his crotch. "Ahhh!"

"Come on Benji I want to play, can't you take a study break?" The boy tried to resist, shaking his head no. Kevin spun him around, and Ben cursed for having a revolving chair. "You need to relax and I'm very good at getting you to relax," Kevin purred the last word.

Ben's cock jumped, knowing all too well how Kevin helped him relax. It always lead to something more, how a make out in the back seat, turned into a 69; how a foot rub turned into a blow job; and how a back rub lead to...well...

"No...no...no..." Ben whimpered the last no. Kevin kissed his neck, hoping Ben would change his mind. He'd never force Ben into anything, he just wanted to please him. Ben had skipped patrol the last two days, he figured the boy was going stir crazy so he was here to lend a helping hand. 'Or mouth!'

Kevin kissed his way down to Ben's confined arousal and kissed along the bulge. The brunette bucked his hips.

‘I have to study, I have to study, I have to study!’ he repeated the words like a mantra and summoned his strength. He quickly pushed Kevin away. “NO! I need to study Kevin, I have to pass my next test or I’m going to get an F for my final grade!” Kevin looked up at him pouting.

“Who cares about that? You are hero remember, besides your smarter than most of those peons anyway, the only reason you have low scores is because you are out kicking alien butt, if they can’t accept that then to bad!” Kevin gives him a smile, rubbing the boy’s legs.

“I care, my parents care, they want me to have a good job someday and putting hero down on my resume won’t do much.” he rubs his aching shoulders. He’d been sitting at his desk for hours. Kevin was right Ben was smart, it’s how he hadn’t flunked out to begin with, but his grades were slipping so he needed to focus.

“You are to tense you need some relief, let me take of that,” Kevin kissed Ben’s forehead as he moved in between Ben’s legs. Kevin went for some lip to lip action, but Ben turned his head away his cheeks as red as a tomato. ‘If I kiss him, I’m gonna melt and he’s gonna win!’

“Kevin please I need to study,” he shivers. Kevin palms his crotch. “Can you really study like this?” he smirks, and Ben

glares. “It’s your fault I’m like this.” Acting cute Kevin feigned ignorance.

“Am I? Then all the better to let me help you out. Let me take care of you.” Kevin grinned and he got back down on his knees. He undoes the boy’s pants with his teeth, pulling the zipper down oh so sexily. Before Ben could protest, he had his pants undone. He pulled the boy’s pants and boxers down and pulled them around his ankles.

Ben’s hard dick snapped out. The boy groaned, his dick twitching in the cool air of his room. “You need to clear your head, your bored, your tense, and I’m the one that’s gonna help you relax!” Kevin licked his hard dick, lapping up and down his shaft. ‘He’s so hard, and he smells so damn good.’

He took a whiff of Ben’s dick, and felt his own manhood pulse in need. ‘Ben 10 indeed,’ he thought with a smirk. Soft the boy was 5 inches, but Ben was a grower not a shower. Once erect he was sporting a solid 10 incher. Kevin consumed Ben’s arousal, and he moaned. “Ahhh Kevin!”

This was not his first rodeo, he’d sucked Ben’s dick in various of his forms to train himself. He now could suck Ben’s cock blind folded. He slurped him down, and buried his nose in the boy’s pubes. ‘Fuck the hell yes!’ the hair tickled his nose, as the manly aroma filled his senses.

His dick throbbed in his pants. He moaned around Ben's shaft, he loved the taste and the way it combined with the boy's musk made the perfect combo. He palmed his crotch as he sucked him.

“Kevin you suck,” Ben groaned and closed his eyes as Kevin sucked him to full arousal. ‘You know it babe.’ Kevin sucked the brunette's hard cock bobbing his head with each pull back he looked at Ben. ‘He's so easy to play with, just one of the things I love about him.’ His hand came up and squeezed Ben's full sac. “Kevin ahh please don't!”

‘He's so cute, he hates it that I can make him feel so good, but loves it at the same time.’

The older male just smirked and pulled back to the head and sucked on it hungrily his tongue sweeping out to lick up the pre-cum. ‘He tastes so sweet...’ Kevin thought as his hand came up to stroke and squeeze his lover's cock. He sucked him like a sucker, and pumped his shaft.

He knew what drove him over the edge, this wasn't the first time, and no matter how mad Ben got at him it wouldn't be their last.

Ben writhed as Kevin practically milked his cock. ‘Damn it can't hold back any longer, I'll get him for this!’ Kevin gave his cock head a hard tongue lashing, sucking hard.

“Kevin!!” Ben moaned as he came spraying his seed into Kevin’s waiting mouth. He sucked and lapped up all of Ben’s seed, he held it in his mouth savoring the flavor and swallowed each sweet drop. ‘Ohh so good!’ Kevin’s cock pulsed and he came into the his boxers. He stroked Ben’s dick, coaxing three more spurts into his mouth.

“Don’t ever stop drinking those smoothies Benji makes you so sweet,” Kevin says, licking his lips. The boy was riding his orgasm, so it took him a moment to respond.

Ben glared at him, he grabbed his text book and hit Kevin over the head. “You idiot pervert die die die!!!”

“Hey ow I’m sorry ok oww wow I get it!” Kevin said playfully, and he ducked away from his boyfriend. Kevin could tell he wasn’t that mad, or else he’d be busting out the omnitrix.

“Oh not yet, cause if I fail my test tomorrow no sex for a whole month!!!” Ben shouted and Kevin gulped. ‘Ohh he’s good.’ He ran off so Ben could redress and get back to studying. Ben looked back at his now broken closed door and sighed.

‘What am I going to do with him?’ Ben went back to studying. He would never tell Kevin that the blow job did help relax him.

The day of the test Kevin did his best to stay away from his seething lover, but once he was at school and taking the test Kevin waited outside for him. ‘Where is he?’ The boy’s test was bigger than the others, extra lessons to make up for past tests. ‘Oh man the wait is killing me.’ Due to Ben’s circumstances he was asked to remain until his test was graded.

‘Come on!’ Kevin thought as he waited for his lover. He tapped his bicep, he was nervous.

He heard the doors open and he saw his lover leave with a graded test paper. “So how did you do?” he ran up to him.

Ben glared at him and put the paper inside his jacket. “Oh come on Ben,” he followed Ben back to his car and the boy was quiet.

Ben opened the door to Kevin’s car. ‘Aww damn this is bad,’ he was freaking out now. ‘No sex for a month!’

Kevin got in on the other side and got his car started, he drove off as Ben continued to give him the cold shoulder.

“Ok Ben I’m sorry please tell me, did you pass, am I in trouble?” the boy sat in silence. “Oh come on Ben the suspense is killing me!”

Ben smiled. “You sound so stressed Kevin you sound like you need some relief.” Ben reached over and unzipped his fly and reached under his boxers and began to fondle Kevin’s cock.

“Ohhh!”

The papers fell from his jacket a red 92 circled at the top.

“Drive Kev, we need to hurry so I can study for my next exam.” He fondles Kevin’s fat dick. “In what?”

Ben smirks and leans in close. “Sex ed.” Kevin put the pedal to the metal. Driving out to one of Max’s secret spots, Ben found Kevin’s stash of flavored condoms. He tore it open with his teeth. “Let’s study.” Clothes were left up front, and two naked boys climbed into the back seat.

The car was rocking, the windows steamed up. “Ohh fuck Ben!”

“Kevin, Kevin ohh fuck!”

“Ben!”

“Kevin!” The two panted and moaned. Their climax hit hard together. When they were finished they were sweaty, skin flushed. Ben pulled off his condom and handed it to Kevin. Not missing a beat he downed the contents into his mouth.

“Delicious.”

Ben grabbed his condom, and did the same. “Fuck I love you!” Kevin wraps an arm around him. “What got into you?”

“I hate to admit it, I did need a study break.” he kissed Kevin’s cheek. “And I love you to.” Ben needed to be more flexible with his time. “Plus I think I got away we can spend more time together, you’re gonna help me study.”

“Fair enough, so long as we get at least six study breaks.” he wiggled his brow.

“Two.”

“Five.”

“One.” Kevin pouted. “Three.”

“Deal!” he sealed the deal with a kiss.

End