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<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

The house party was in full swing. Feeling barely tipsy I looked over at the other four and laughed at just how loud and abrasive they were being, thanks to their drinks, a few more and I wouldn't notice as much. The place was buzzing, Halloween parties weren't really our thing, too much effort in getting dressed up but any excuse to get pissed and have a fun time together. We'd always been like that, since we met, we were all about having a good laugh with each other.

I looked at T and thought about all the good times me and him have had, we were best friends for a reason, I reached out and wrapped my arm around him giving him a big hug. I got a bit touchy when I had drunk a few.

"Next exam is in December." Jonesy spoke up.

"Ah Shut the fuck up man" Greggy punched Jonesy's arm.

"Yeah." T and Meg said in unison.

This'll get him to shut it.

I lowered myself and wrapped my arm around Jonesy. “If you mention Uni work one more time, I’ll throw you out the window”.

The room burst into laughter, probably at the fact it was a big bluff. Jonesy looked a bit more scared, clearly aware that if I wanted to, I could throw him out the window.

“So that means we have a free November though, right?” Jonesy added, trying to continue the conversation.

“Yeah, I guess that is right.” T replied.

“Well, I guess I should go on the prowl tonight then.” Jonesy said.

“How you get women to sleep with you is absolutely beyond me,” Meg added.

Jonesy shrugged. “Well, you are still the only one to resist my charm, maybe it could be you?” He started laughing, unable to contain it as he told his inside joke.

Meg punched him, significantly harder than Gregggy.

“Alrite Boobs, calm down.” Jonesy said, nursing his arm. “That’ll bruise mind.”

“Awh diddums” Meg mocked him.

“Jonesy, honest to fuck, can you go a single week without a shag.” Gregggy accused.

“Bet he has never heard of no nut November”. I said laughing.

The others all roared in laughter drunkenly.

“There is no way he could do that.” T chimed in.

“I so could.” He smiled, “Not wanking for a month? Easy, I’ll just lay a girl a day.”

“You moron, it means you can’t have sex either.” Meg corrected him.

His face dropped. “Oh...”

“See, told you, even he knows he can't do it.” T said, chuckling.

“Oh, and you lovely twats could?” Jonesy said defensively. “I’ll do it if you all do it.”

“No Thanks, I’m Go-” Greggy cut off T, interrupting his denial of the challenge.

“Oi, hang about, you’re telling me that if I try not to cum for a month, you’ll do the same.” Greggy stared at Jonesy.

The ladies’ man nodded back.

“Fuck off, no way man, I’m in on that. Ain’t no way this cunt can last 3 days let alone 30” Greggy outstretched his hand as if to make a deal.

“Only if they all do it too.” Jonesy extended his hand.

Greggy looked at Me and T expectantly.

“Fine.” I say in unison with T.

“Boobs too!” Jonesy remarks.

“What? Fuck off, as if I’d tell you if I cum or not.” Meg snapped.

“Hit a nerve there Jonesy, leave Boobs out of it.” I put a hand on Jonesy’s shoulder.

Before he could nod and agree Meg interrupted.

“No, fuck that, I am going to prove to Jonesy I can do it. I am so certain that if I fail, I will sleep with him.”

Silence descends over the room.

“Deal.” Jonesy says, out stretching his hand once more.

All five of us put our hands together and agree.

No Nut November is on.

I didn't really need to worry about this challenge, I wasn't in a relationship, I wasn't an avid porn addict like some of the others but to say I was asexual would be a lie, I had wants and needs but compared to Jonesy I was. Everyone was compared to that sex pest.

I shouldn't give him a hard time, he was a good friend, even if he was a chick magnet. We had our trip coming up soon, I knew that this would've been a tough time for Jonesy, the boys would always go out for a drink after the game, which was usually when he would score.

I chuckled at my own joke.

Score...

The next few days were uneventful, we had a night out planned and usually I would stick close to T and Meg, but they were both out, so it was just me, Greggy and Jonesy. Greggy was going to rile Jonesy up all night. Greggy was a close second to lose this contest. He wasn't a lady killer like Jonesy, but I knew he was a very avid porn enthusiast. Most of his student loan and part time job pay went on porn. “Supporting the industry” is how he dubbed it. We used to laugh but on the times he would tell us the level of access, messages,

customs he would get, he was certainly living a better wanking experience than most.

Such a strange thought...

Jonesy was certainly not handling it well, I had seen him a few times over the past few days and he looked jittery, it hadn't even been a full week by that point.

With the weekend here, it was time to enjoy the night life, I got myself ready and looked the part. I didn't go out to get laid, unlike the other two, but I still wanted to make myself look decent so that if I did meet someone then I could at least look the part.

"Hench, can you stop hitting the gym or like can I lop you off at the shins mate?" Gregggy punched my arm, he had to reach up a bit to do so.

"I think my size might scare some girls, mate."

"Yeah, do be fair, if I were a bird, I wouldn't want to take that monster cock either... Fucking hell..."

Gregggy always had such a way with words.

I was fairly well endowed as I came to find out, it was inevitable that we, as lads, would talk about our dicks. I was the biggest of the group, I didn't think much of it because in my giant hands it looked normal or even small but I found out quickly that in the few times I've hooked up with a girl that I was packing more than most.

I didn't let it go to my head, I didn't really have an ego, everyone called me nice and gentle, so I guess that is probably why, no ego.

“Where’s Jonesy? He should be ready by now.”

“He’s probably jacking off or something, hang on.” Greggy ran up the stairs and banged on his door.

Is it really that hard not to cum for 30 days?

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