

An Amazing Kid – Chapter 1
August 14, 2008
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As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then please don't...please practice safe sex. This story is a total fantasy.

Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write me. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com. Please let me know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about my background and/or would like to share your thoughts and ideas on erotic story telling in a more public forum, please visit <http://mack1137.blogspot.com/> .

An Amazing Kid is a story about a bisexual family. It will eventually include boy/boy, boy/man, boy/girl, boy/woman, and many other couplings.

Stories by Mack1137

You can find all of my stories at <http://mack1137.googlepages.com/>

My Best Friend David	Gay/High School	
Too Old for a Babysitter	Gay/Adult Youth	
Matt n Me	Gay/Adult Youth	
Matt n Josh	Gay/Incest	(Continuation of Matt n Me Chronicles)
Billionaire Adventures	Bisexual/Incest	(Continuation of Matt n Me Chronicles)

An Amazing Kid – Chapter 1

I was still holding my cell phone staring out the kitchen window. My brother Brad just called me with the news that he just received his orders. He is being redeployed to Iraq. It was a shock. He had been home for six months with a compassionate duty assignment at a local recruiting office. His wife Janie was killed in a traffic accident. They allowed Brad to come home to be with his son Chad and make arrangements for his care.

The care decision had been the easy part. Before Brad could ask me, I offered to have Chad live with me. He is one of the greatest kids I have ever met. It just seemed like his local duty assignment would never end. We had not talked with Chad about the future because the wound of his mother's death was too fresh. I guess it was time to have the talk...poor kid.

Brad and I agreed that tomorrow night the three of us would have dinner. It would be a long and painful evening.

We decided that they would come to my house. Brad picked Chad up at home and told him about the new orders on the way to my house. The doorbell rang and when I opened the door, Brad and Chad were standing there. Brad was 6' of solid muscle with sandy color close cropped hair and piercing blue eyes. He was still wearing his fatigues.

Chad was wearing shorts and a t-shirt. He had longish sun-bleached hair. His body was tan and fit from mowing lawns this summer and all of his JV soccer. He was very proud he made the team as a freshman. The one thing that was different than normal was his tear streaked face. I held out my arms and he fell into my embrace. That was all it took for the three of us to have tears running down our faces.

We walked through the apartment to the kitchen where I grabbed 3 beers. If ever there was a kid who could use a drink, it was Chad. We sat on the patio quietly sipping on our beers.

Finally Chad looked at his Dad and asked what was going to happen to him.

I looked at Chad and smiled and said that was the easiest question ever. I told him that I would love to have him live with me.

Chad immediately looked relieved and jumped up to hug me spilling beer all over both of us. I held him a long time.

Finally Brad asked if I was ever going to feed them? He told me he did not want the boy worrying about when he was going to get his next meal. We all had a good laugh. I said I would be right back.

I came back out with some huge steaks that I got at Costco and 2 more beers. Chad immediately bitched that there were only two beers.

Brad gave him a gentle slap on the back of his head and told him that he hadn't finished the one he had. Brad told us that we were all going to the lawyer to sign the guardianship paper tomorrow and then we are all going out for a great dinner.

Over dinner Chad asked his Dad when and where he had to report for duty.

Brad told him that he had a week to report to Ft. Bragg. I don't suppose that you would want to do any camping and fishing before then?

Yeah...where do you want to go? Asked Chad.

We are going to Smith Mountain Lake. It is on our way to Ft Bragg. We can pitch our tents on a slope overlooking the lake and there is a marina where we can keep the boat. Will you guys get the boat and the camping gear tomorrow morning? Brad asked. I have to put in a half day at the recruiting office before we go to the lawyer.

It was getting late and Brad still had a lot of things that he wanted to tell me. I suggested that they spend the night. Brad told Chad it was time for bed. Chad griped a bit but his Dad gave him the look and Chad hugged his Dad and kissed him on the lips. It was a kiss that they held for a few moments.

I looked down while they were kissing and noticed that Chad had some fine blond hair on his legs. I wondered just how mature his body had become in the past few months.

When Chad turned to go upstairs I couldn't help noticing that the front of his shorts were slightly tented. As he started to walk upstairs, I heard his Dad ask, What about Uncle Mike?

Chad grinned and ran back down the stairs and into my arms. We hugged and then he kissed me on the lips. He pulled back for a moment and then said, Thanks Uncle Mike for letting me stay with you. And then he kissed me again.

I looked at him and told him that the pleasure was all mine. I asked Brad if he wanted to bunk with Chad or me.

Brad gave me his usual lopsided grin and said, Chad...he doesn't snore.

I looked at Brad and said, Dude...you are the one that snores. I told Chad to make himself at home. There are lots of towels in the hall closet. He said good night and ran upstairs.

I told Brad that we would get the boat cleaned up and get the camping gear packed by the time he got home.

He gave me a worried look and said, I think my orders really upset Chad. He is a great kid and I hate to do this to him.

I gave Brad a hug and told him that Chad would adjust. You know how much I love him. I felt Brad's hands roam over my back and down to my ass. We held each other tight and I felt his hardness and he felt mine.

Just like old times, Brad said as his fingers traced the outline of my erection. He tilted his head and kissed me. I opened my mouth to receive his insistent tongue. We kissed a long time. I held him close and told him how much I love him. I need you bro, I said.

I led him by the hand to my room. I stripped off his fatigues and briefs. His throbbing seven inches slapped my cheek and I felt the wetness of his precum on my face. I kissed the tip of his penis and carefully licked up all of his precum while I milked his shaft for more. It was like old times. I briefly thought back to our first time, but was distracted as Brad forced his cock deeply in my throat.

He stroked my face and hair as he fucked me. Oh Mikee...I needed you bad. I felt his testicles draw up and his penis swell in preparation for his orgasm. His pace picked up and I was rewarded with the wonderful taste of my older brother's seed. He thrust again and again jetting his creamy seed deep in my throat. As his climax subsided, I sucked the last drops of his sperm and then rose to kiss him. My tongue probed Brad's mouth and he moaned as he tasted his own cum.

Brad quickly stripped me. He took my rock hard cock in his mouth to lubricate it. He looked up at me and said, Take me bro...I need you. He turned around and presented his tight ass to me. I need you now, he said.

I knelt behind Brad and began to finger him. After just a few moments Brad said, Please fuck me. I need to feel you in me now.

I pressed the drooling tip of my erection against his rosebud. As I began to push forward, I felt Brad push back impaling himself on my rock hard erection. The next thing that I felt was my pubic hair against his muscular butt.

Fuck me hard Mike...I need you deep inside me.

I began to build a rhythm. His sphincter was clamped tight on my sensitive cock. With each thrust I moved closer to a powerful orgasm. I slammed him again and again. I could feel Brad's prostate with each thrust. I moaned I am close bro...as I felt myself go over the edge. I rammed him again and again filling him with my seed. My orgasm triggered his. I felt Brad's contractions around my penis caused by his climax. His contractions intensified my orgasm. We were both breathless for our simultaneous orgasms.

I managed to turn Brad over while staying deep inside him. We kissed deeply for a long time. I felt his slippery cock between us. My penis finally softened and slipped out of him leaving a trail of sperm behind. Brad kissed me again before he left to go upstairs to bed. I noticed that he left all of his clothes in my room and smiled.

As I drifted off to sleep, I thought I heard the springs on the antique guest bed start to squeak. I dozed off with a dreamy smile on my face.

The next morning a sleepy eyed Chad came down for breakfast at 7. I poured him some OJ and asked what he would like for breakfast. There was no answer as he drank deeply from his orange juice.

His sun bleached hair hung down over one eye. His complexion was perfect and his face showed no signs of facial hair. He was only wearing a pair of Abercrombie boxers. With his body and good looks Chad could be an Abercrombie model.

I was amazed as I surveyed his young body. Chad clearly spent a lot of time in the gym. Chad had a muscular chest with well developed pecs. He had a perfectly sculpted six pack. There was no hair on his torso. His nipples were brown and about the size of quarters. I couldn't help noticing that they were erect.

The bulge in his boxers indicated that his sexual development was advancing nicely. I wondered just how developed he was.

While I was admiring the muscular development of his legs and I again noticed the light dusting of fine blond hair on his legs. As I looked at his feet, I thought even his feet are cute.

As I looked up I realized that I had been busted surveying his amazing young body. He didn't say anything. He just gave me a crooked grin and had one eyebrow raised as if to question what I was doing.

I looked at him and grinned.

I figured that if you went to this much trouble to make your body look this good you wouldn't mind if I took a moment to admire your hard work. You must spend a lot of time in the gym.

He said, Thanks. Now that soccer season is over I spend a lot of time working on strength building. He flexed his arm so that I could see his bicep. It had impressive definition.

I felt his bicep. It was be rock hard. Wow, I said...very impressive...you must do a lot of running too.

Chad told me that he tried to run 3 or 4 miles a day to stay in shape.

We could hear his Brad finish his shower.

What do you guys normally have for breakfast?

Usually we just have some coffee, juice and some fresh fruit.

I got some melon and strawberries out and pointed him toward the coffee mugs.

Brad walked in wrapped in a towel. Brad was just a slightly larger version of Chad.

I looked at them both and asked, Could you guys look any more alike? Both of them grinned. Brad reach over and tweaked one of Chad's erect nipples. That started it. Chad grabbed Brad's towel and snapped it on his Dad's ass. Brad chased Chad into the living room and tackled him. Brad was stark naked laying on Chad. After pinning him, Brad kissed his son and held him close. It was a deep passionate kiss. Brad rolled over slightly and revealed his erection. Brad hooked his thumb in Chad's boxers and in moments they were around his knees.

Brad gently fondled his son's erection and testicles. He gently massaged the eggs as the inside of his arm massaged the boy's penis. Chad moaned deeply. Chad quickly spun around so that he could take his father rock hard penis deep in his throat. Brad pulled back and slowly fucked Chad's mouth. Chad could feel the ridge of his father's corona

slowly rubbing against each of the ridges in the roof of his mouth. He could taste the precum drooling out of his Dad's rock hard cock.

Chad felt his dad deep throat his cock. Chad had an impressive 5 1/2" cock with a small light brown pubic bush above it. His nuts were hairless and drawn up close to his body as if his orgasm was imminent. Chad moaned as his Dad licked his hard cock from top to bottom. Brad licked the tip and milked the boy's cock to get every bit of precum that he could coax from the fiery hot, rock hard penis.

Chad was sucking on his Dad's nuts and gently penetrating his ass with his finger. Chad took Brads penis to the hilt and his head began to bob in a rhythm that was determined to cause an orgasm as quickly as possible.

Both Chad and Brad were moaning as their orgasms approached. Chad whimpered as he passed the point of no return. Chad was pounding his Dad's face as his orgasm washed over him.

I dropped my boxers to the floor. My hard cock was drooling as I watched Brad's orgasm sweep over him. I pounded my cock wanting to cum with them. Brad thrust deeply again and again filling his son's mouth with his hot seed. That was enough to push me over the edge. I pounded my cock spilling my seed all over my brother and my nephew. We were all breathless as our orgasms subsided.

The guys got up and we all hugged. We walked toward the shower in my room and the three of us spent the next few minutes carefully washing each other. As we finished showering we kissed and quickly got dressed.

Brad took off while Chad and I went to get the boat and camping provisions. The ride to the boat storage place was quiet. Chad didn't say a word. I backed the Suburban up and stopped just short of the trailer hitch. Chad helped me put the trailer on the hitch and connect the safety chains and lights...Still not a word.

On the way to the grocery, I looked at Chad and asked him if everything was okay.

Chad got a very determined look on his face. He put his head down for a moment. While we were at a stop light he looked me in the eye and said, we're not...Okay? He paused for a moment. Then he said, we're not!

As I pulled away from the stop light I glanced at him and said, it doesn't matter.

Chad said, What?

I said it doesn't matter.

Well...we're not.

It doesn't matter. I love both of you more than you could possibly know. I would love you no matter what you are or what you do. It just doesn't matter.

Chad looked a bit shocked.

Your Dad may have loved you first, but I held you first. The moment I had your naked little butt in my hands I fell in love with you.

What do you mean? Chad asked.

I looked at him a bit surprised and asked if Janie and Brad ever told him the story about the day he was born.

Naw...they never talked about that stuff much...not sure why.

I think I know...this is a good one for the campfire tonight. I grinned at him and gently squeezed the back of his neck. When we pulled in the parking spot at the grocery, I looked at Chad and I told him I was serious about loving him no matter what. I squeezed his thigh and said we will have lots of time to talk about this stuff. Just relax and enjoy the time we have with your Dad.

Brad came home and we didn't even give him time change. We left immediately for the lawyer's office. Brad had them set up the document so that all three of us had to sign it. We were out of there in a matter of minutes walking arm in arm toward the car.

In 20 minutes Chad was sound asleep stretched out on the back seat. I looked at Brad and said, you know that you and Janie did a fantastic job with Chad. He is a great kid...no he is an amazing kid given what he has been through and how squared away he is.

Yeah he is pretty cool, Brad said as a tear leaked out of the corner of his eye.

I looked at him and said, you know for being a tough mother fucker you sure cry a lot. Brad started laughing and couldn't stop.

Thanks for being there bro...always! Now step on it. I'm hungry!

Shit you're always hungry. We were quiet for a while. I thought about the evening to come, the stories to be told and all of us sleeping in the same tent. It was going to be an interesting night.

More to come....

Please let me know what you think of the new story. Any thoughts, ideas, fantasies or experiences that you have would be appreciated. Please send them to mack1137@gmail.com! Thanks!!

