

Sweaty angels – Part 1 – Hi, I'm Chris

Usual disclaimers about illegal conduct apply

Hi! I'm Chris, 15 years old, dark brown hair, with green eyes. Guess maybe you would like me if you could see me. A lot of people say I'm a cute boy. But what is really interesting about me is something else.

I'm a little embarrassed when talking about it. Maybe some of you will find this thing offensive...

Anyway, I must tell you. What sends everybody crazy when they are near me is my smell...

Now, let me tell you that I'm a very clean boy. I shower at least once a day, sometimes even twice. I don't smoke and I don't eat junk food (can you believe it?) I really like fruit and even some vegetables... I think the way you smell depends on what you eat. At least I think my classmate George really likes onions from how he smells.... Well, I do not.

So when I go out in the morning I'm very clean, but then I start riding my bicycle (always in late for school..). I arrive there a bit sweaty. Then I play soccer with my friends as soon as there are a few minutes between two lessons. I'm always running around. I never have time to do all that I wish. We have only 3 shower stalls in the locker room, so most of the times we just can't shower after gym because we are in late for the next lesson.

The other thing that maybe has something to do with my odor is sex. Well, I do a lot of sex. Let's say from the start that I never cum less than two or three times a day. I started very early in my life, and actually my special "problem" started right when I began to make cum.

I don't use deodorants. Daddy says I don't really need those chemicals on my skin at my age. And besides, everybody seems to like me without using that stuff... Actually I've some deodorant on me right now, while I'm writing, which I will explain later.

So, when I was 11, I was jacking off with my friend Alan as usual. At that age we had just begun to spray the first drops of cum and we were playing a lot with our dicks. But soon I realized that he was always trying to get closer to me. I had no troubles with touching him, and soon we started to jack off with our naked bodies pressed one against the other. I could feel our sweat mixing. One day he asked me to jack his dick while he would do the same to mine. We did it. After a few strokes, he lifted his hand from my dick and sniffed it. I was astonished! It appeared that he liked the smell of my dick! "Hey man, you like my dick?" I asked. He smiled. I'd never seen him so excited. He jumped onto me crying and begging to excuse him, but really he couldn't stop of sniffing my body and kissing me everywhere.

So we started regular sex. We already had a knowledge about sex (always had a PC in my bedroom with ADSL and no restrictions....) and we very soon explored all possibilities of our bodies. In just one week I had fucked him in his ass and both of us had become familiar with our cum tastes. We liked to spray it on our bodies and then lick it off and kiss with our mouths filled with each others' cream.

He was very fond of my armpits, always licking down there. I did it too, even if he had a salty taste. I thought it was something normal to share aromas and tastes between friends.

He was also very attracted by my dick. Half of the time we spent together we were in 69 position, licking our dicks, balls and even ass. When we turned back and I kissed him on his face, I could smell my private aroma on his skin and I had to admit that it was really hot.

Soon thereafter I had some sex with Billy. He was my classmate, sitting close to me, and always trying to get as close as possible. One time the teacher asked him if he wanted to sit on me. He didn't say anything, but I could see he had a hard-on. Often he was waiting for the moment when I had to go piss in order to stand at the next urinal. I could feel his eyes staring at my dick. One day we were alone in the restroom and he slowly walked to me while I was still pissing. He was so nervous.... His hand went softly on my shoulder and I could feel his breath on my hair.

Apparently, even the piss smell coming from the yellow stream flowing from my dick didn't bother him. When he gently kissed my ear I lost control of my piss stream and some liquid went on the floor, wetting my fingers. He embraced me, while my dick was still hanging from my trousers. The last drops of my piss went on his trousers. He started to kiss me furiously. I did like him, but I had to stop him, before someone else could walk in ... which inevitably happened. Steven (Billy's brother, two years older) entered and for a second remained frozen at the door. In another second he recovered his composure and started waving his hands. "OK, ok friends. Don't worry! I won't tell anybody. I've nothing against gays. Actually.... well.... Chris is that your name? I've seen you in the locker room. I must tell.... well... would you mind if I..."

While talking nervously, he was slowly getting closer and soon his hands started caressing our heads...

"OK, I said, I've no problems with doing some sex with you both, but this place smells of piss and I don't want another boy to come in and start a real orgy!" (Actually while I was saying that word 'orgy' some nasty images were crossing my mind and my erection was growing to a point that I never experienced before...)

We went in a stall and closed the door. And then furious kissing, rubbing, licking and touching started in that narrow place. Our clothes went down on the floor and our body odor filled the place covering any other smell that was supposed to be in there. Actually I realized that these two little pigs were enjoying my aroma just like Alan. Both were licking my nipples and the skin all around, getting more and more close to my armpits. I was curious. I pushed Billy's head right there, under my armpit. He didn't say anything. He was sniffing my sweaty aroma! I couldn't believe it. Soon he began to lick. Steven opened his eyes and watched him. Apparently he was waiting for just that. He moved his head and began sniffing and licking my other armpit. Obviously we went on licking every single inch of our bodies and then sucking our dicks (there was really no way to fuck in that tiny cubicle).

Two were standing and the other one was on his knees, licking and sucking the warm and wet dicks. I didn't know if anybody else was in the restroom, but surely if there was he would understand what was going on. Every kiss was a new sensation, bringing in our mouths the taste of some private part of our bodies. Very soon we had to cum. I was the first, cause the two of them were both licking my rod and breathing on it. My cum erupted on Billy's face like a volcano, so suddenly that he barely could close his eyes. Soon Steven started to lick Billy's face, tasting my cum. In a moment both their faces were covered with white cream and their tongue were fighting to get every single drop. I told them to stand up and I joined the cream club, licking my juice together with their sweat. Then I went on my knees (I'm not a selfish boy.....) and started to suck Billy. Steven's dick, the bigger one in the club, was pushing at my face as it was searching for a hole to fuck. I felt I just had to accommodate it in my mouth, but it was hard to keep them both and suck all that meat. Soon Steven released his load, filling my mouth with an incredible amount of tasty cum. Immediately Billy lowered on his knees, wanting to share his brother's cum with me. We did another creamy mess, kissing and licking. Then, at last, it was Billy's turn, and I sucked him clean. Even if Steven's cum was hot and tasty, Billy had the sweetest and most likeable cream. I was really enjoying it, while we all kissed and caressed in a sweaty and messy hug. Both brothers are red haired, blue eyes. Steven was already a big boy, strong and handsome. Billy was the real pig of the couple, as I was going to discover later. It was my first encounter with incest, watching these two brothers playing with sex. I didn't know at that time how important this kind of sex was going to become for me.

So I started a regular schedule of hard sex with the red haired brothers. That was on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Tuesday and Thursday I had Alan, who was becoming more and more in love with me. It was really a bit to much romance for me, with all that saying "I love you" and funny things like that. I mean... we are men. We are not supposed to talk like girls in love. I just wanted some friends to share our cum, our fantasies, our sweaty sex, not a wife! So I arranged a shocking experience for Alan. I didn't want to hurt him, just to convince him to behave a bit more

like a male. I invited him for a hot Monday afternoon in my bedroom. The plan was to meet Billy and Steven at 3pm and Alan at 4:30. Obviously our sex session went a bit too late... Alan entered the back door which was unlocked as usual. Nobody else was at home (I live alone with my dad, and he is at work till 8pm).

He rushed upstairs, opened the door and... fell on his knees at the sight of the 3 of us fucking on my bed. Billy was doggy-style in between, with me fucking his mouth and Steven fucking his ass.

Alan said nothing and began to cry. "Oh, man, come on. What's wrong with having some fun between friends?"... I pulled my dick from Billy's mouth and gave Alan a hug, my hard dick rubbing against his trembling body. He started to sniff my smell. Well, I was sweaty after a couple of hours of hard sex. Slowly he relaxed, while the other two were now around us, too, caressing him. We slowly began to take off his clothes. While I was touching and kissing his smooth skin I realized that actually I was in love with Alan as well. He was the first boy that I had made sex with and seemed so sweet and cute, even when he was horny. But I wasn't going to lose an opportunity for an orgy for all this romantic stuff.

My dick was hard as usual and we started making real sex with Alan. At first he seemed passive, letting us play with his body without watching us in our eyes. But as more of my sweat was wetting his skin and marking him with my odor, he started to get involved. His dick was hard. Suddenly he put his arms around my neck, watched me in my eyes and said "Why did you do this to me?".... He looked so sad. My heart was breaking. I tried to seem self-confident... "Cause I love you, baby....". I heard the sound of my voice like it was someone else speaking. But my words were true. Actually I was going to have him fucked by the other two little pigs, and to see his body covered with their cum, just because I loved him and I was so depraved to enjoy the sight. Or maybe I wanted to share with him the fun I was having with the other boys because keeping him outside this seemed unfair to me.

I don't know. All that I know is that we started to make sex altogether every single day in the week and soon Alan became involved also with Billy and Steven in a horny and furious sex-group.

Then I started to have girls. I was 12 when Mary (who was 14) started to caress my head while she was trying to help me with the math homework. So we ended up doing homework and started regular sex. I guess she was horny because of the sexy smell of my bedroom. With all those sex sessions and four boys fucking like crazy from 3 to 5 pm, it was not easy to remove the sex smell before the time she arrived (around 6), even keeping the window open.

But now I have to stop writing and I've to get back to my math homework. No, it is not Mary that's teaching me. I'm staying at Aunt Lucy's house for two days, and she is a real math teacher. No sex for two days.... It's terrible. But I've got to do this, otherwise I'm going to be in troubles at school.

That's why I have deodorant on me. I don't want Aunt Lucy to get strange ideas about me when she gets close to me while teaching math.

Got to close the file.... Bye. Hope you enjoyed my story.