

Sweaty angels – Part 3 – Sunday Morning

Usual disclaimers about illegal conduct apply. For comments maxfi90@gmail.com

Sunday morning. Doorbell rings. Daddy opens the front door. Two smiling red headed boys appear.

“Ahem, Mr. Young? We are Billy and Steve, two friends of Chris.”

“Oh, well. He is upstairs. Let me call him.”

Actually I was already on the stairs, rushing downstairs.

“Well, actually, we were looking for you...”

I stopped immediately.

“Me?”

“Yes sir. Can we talk?”

“Sure, come in. Have a seat.”

I was puzzled, but just too curious.

“May I listen?”

“Sure! Come here Chris” A big smile on their faces told me that it wasn't anything really bad.

“Ahem, we would like to tell you that...” The older brother was acting as the rather shy representative.

“Go ahead please...”

“Well, you should be more careful...”

“Careful?” Now daddy looked really worried.

“Yes, you know, yesterday...”

“It is not that we didn't like to see...” Billy added with a playful smile.

“Well, you should close the curtains if you want to make sex with your son...”

Daddy's jump on the couch was clearly visible.

“We didn't close the...”

“You did not.”

“Oh, my God!” The Young family (just two members, me and dad) was completely unable to say anything else.

“Sir, let me say that we don't mean that you did anything wrong.”

“We are not against incest. We do it all the time” another joyful intervention of Billy

“Billy! Well, what he wants to say is that we are brothers and, as Chris knows very well...” Steve smiled at me.

“And you fuck each other like rabbits.” I couldn't avoid completing the sentence.

“Chris! This story is unbelievable. So, what did you see exactly?” Daddy's voice still sounded very nervous.

“Well, Chris jumped over you” Billy was clearly starting a detailed report.

“I didn't want to...” I interrupted.

“Ok, but you did. You started to kiss each other, then your daddy licked your neck, your nipples and obviously you raised your arms.” Steve said.

“Yeah, we expected you to use your secret weapon. How could your dad resist licking your armpits? He went on licking for ten minutes at least” Billy added

“Meanwhile you were rubbing your dicks one against the other. Your ass was so sexy, moving up and down!”

Steve and Billy were both doing what I call “Slow masturbation”. They were moving the bulge on their pants from left to right and from right to left every moment. Boys must do that when they have a big hard-on and can't undress. It hurts when you leave it in the same position for a while. You just have to move it!

I forgot to tell you that dad and I had just showered and were wearing bathrobes. A very evident tent was forming in mine.

“Let me remember... Soon after, you changed position. Your dad was over you and was sniffing your dick-zone.”

“Yeah, I wanted to lick everywhere, but was afraid of washing away the scent...” Daddy was remembering with a dreamy expression in his eyes.

“Then you started licking his balls. Well, we all know that Chris' balls taste wonderful” Billy was now rubbing his dick through his pants.

“I can still see Chris' face when you started sucking his dick. He was in Heaven. We have been sucking that dick hundreds of times, but apparently you were doing it much better”.

“Well, he is a good cocksucker, but it was not that. I was just thinking that my own father was sucking my dick...”

“We know. It is incest. The more you know that you shouldn't do it, the more you like it...” Now Steve was openly rubbing his dick the same as Billy.

“Then you turned upside down and you went down on your father, in search of his dick”

“Oh my God, I didn't want my son to do that!!”

“Don't worry Mr Young. We know how this little bastard can be convincing. At least you convinced him to stay on top, otherwise everything would have been more difficult”

“Yeah, we were in 69 position, sucking each other” now my thoughts were dreaming. “Daddy's dick is huge, the biggest I've ever accommodated in my mouth. Steve, you have a big one, but not so big...”

Steve was a bit upset. “Well, I'm 15 now... almost, and I'm growing” A big understanding smile flourished on my daddy's face.

“The two of us were jacking off like crazy,” said Steve, “it was so nasty when Chris spurted his cum on your face and then you started playing with it. You were so lovely, Chris licking a drop of his cream from you face and bringing it with his tongue to your mouth...”

“But I wanted to taste my dad's cum.” I added

“Never ever I would let you do that,” said dad.

“But I did. When you erupted that giant geyser of sticky cum on my belly I took a big drop on a finger and I licked it. You didn't notice. Your eyes where closed cause you were tasting my stuff. Your cum is so tasty! I wonder how many little brothers I've been eating in that single drop.”

“Unfortunately your house is too far from the others and we had just one binocular,” said Billy. We have been fighting a lot to keep that damn binocular. At last I won. Steve was behind me and I kept the binocular and described the action. Obviously he fucked me from behind. We are very disappointed that you didn't fuck your son.”

“I asked him to,” I said. “But he was afraid of hurting me.”

“I fucked your son so many times, Mr Young, and I think that he can accommodate your dick, even if it is... a bit bigger than mine” Steve added with some disappoint.

Meanwhile my dick was completely out of my bathrobe. Daddy didn't notice it, but the boys were staring at my meat. In a minute, Billy made a decision

“You are so lucky to have that sexy son at home every day. We miss him so much on Saturday and Sunday. I have to stay alone with this stinky brother...”

“You stink more than me” Steve looked very offended now. “You didn't even shower this morning”

“Yeah, cause I was thinking we were going to have sex. What is the sense of washing if you are going to get sweat and cum all over you?” Billy was very practical

“It is not that. The fact is that you envy Chris because everybody says he has a good smell and you want to impose your smell to the guys around you.” Steve was very serious

“Ok, let's say you are right. Take this” and he stripped of his t-shirt and tossed it to his brother.

Steve kept the t-shirt on his face just a couple of seconds too long for someone who pretends to be disgusted. He tossed the t-shirt to me. I put my face into it and inhaled eagerly. I don't know if that smell is bad or good. It is Billy. I like Billy. Did you notice that when you like what you see,

most of times you like what you smell? I knew that those two lucky bastards sleep together and fuck or suck each other at every single hard on. They told me that sometimes one of them has a hard on and fucks the other while half asleep. I could clearly breathe the odour of sex in that t-shirt.

I was jacking off. Daddy watched me with a puzzled face. "Should I leave you alone?"

"Oh, no please, Mr Young. We were watching you yesterday and we want to show you how we play with your son. Plus, we would really like to see you fucking him" Billy was finishing undressing while he was talking.

"I will never fuck my boy. I would feel guilty. I love him too much."

"If you love him, you must show him. You must finish exploring the body you have grown. Please, do it now," Steve was begging my dad. "We can help!"

"Yeah, let's make nasty group sex, so you will be horny enough," Steve said, undressing quickly.

"C'mon, dad" I left my bathrobe on the couch and came close to him. Billy was on my side, caressing my dick. Steve was standing in front of us, stroking his rock-hard dick. Actually now it didn't seem so different from my father's man rod. I grabbed it with my left hand and I put it in my mouth, while Billy was doing the same with mine. My right hand was on my father dick, gently sliding its foreskin to uncover its big head.

"Oh, Chris, you shouldn't do this in front of your friends. Why don't you boys have fun while I go cook something? It's ok for me. You can do all what you want here."

"Oh thank you Mr. Young. But we would never let you alone with that awful hard-on. Not while we are using your house for having fun. It would be very unfair" A devilish light was shining in Billy's light blue eyes.

I left Steve's dick and I lowered my face on my father's manhood. Steve was tastier, even if he had showered half an hour before. Probably it had been oozing pre-cum all the way from their house to ours. But this one was my daddy's dick. I was sucking it in front of my friends, as proud as a boy can be while all the dicks in the family are parading in their very upright position.

Steve's dick was clearly feeling too much alone. The only empty mouth was my father's. When the beautiful boy dick approached his lips, daddy had to open them and started to suck. After many years of working hard and taking care of me, this was the second boy dick that he was enjoying in a few hours. Apparently Steve was enjoying as well.

I don't remember exactly how many position we exchanged. Billy was the first to come, as usual. This is not a big trouble, as his dick never softens at the first orgasm. We all licked his cum from the various places where it had landed, commenting on its look and taste. It is still rather clear and not so sticky, just like mine. It is easy to clean it from your skin with some licking. However it is quite tasty.

Then it was Steve's turn. He has begun to make it pearl white and thick. He is very proud of it, and he likes to stick drops of his cream on his fingers and to put it in everybody's mouth. It's so potent you can keep it in your mouth and pass it to another mouth without losing its salty taste.

I remember Billy carefully licking my asshole, with a clear intent of seeing it fucked by my dad. But again dad refused.

"If you fuck him, we'll tell you our little secret." said Billy.

"Shut up" said Steve.

"Oh, come on, brother. We know their secret. They should know about us."

"What are you talking about?" I said

"We'll tell you if your dad puts his dick in your ass" Billy was smiling with expectation. I didn't know if he was more excited from the idea of seeing me fucked or by the desire to share his secret.

"Ok... I will fuck my son. But I won't do it now. I will wait until his birthday next month."

"Oh, daddy, how can you wait so long! Please, I just can't. Go ahead, now!" I lifted my legs and exposed my pink ass hole, opening my buttocks with my hands.

"Oh please, oh please, Mr. Young!" Billy and Steve were pleading like kids wanting to play.

“No, really, you must wait. It will be my present for my son's 13th birthday.”

“Actually it will be a present to you,” I smiled.

“Maybe, but I have to get some present since I took care of you for 13 years.”

“Was it so unpleasant?”

“It has been very hard, you little sweet bastard!” and he jumped on me closing my mouth with a deep passionate kiss. His dick rubbed dangerously against my open asshole, but he forced my legs down until his dickhead came in contact with my balls and my dick. We continued kissing and hugging and rubbing our dicks together for a while.

Billy and Steve were watching us and smiling, while stroking their dicks. “Aren't they lovely?” said Steve.

“Yeah, just too much.” Billy answered. “C'mon, little daddy-lover, give us that empty hole. We can fill it up!”

I managed to come out from under my dad's muscular body and put myself on top of him. Steve was soon above me and started to slide his boy-meat within my ass-crack. Without asking my permission he entered me with a single forceful stroke, until his balls bounced against my buttocks.

My father was really pressed by the weight of the two of us, especially Steve who was a big muscular young boy. I could feel the warm drops of Steve's sweat falling on me and I was sweating even more in that kind of hot meat-sandwich, my dick pressed against the big daddy's one and Steve's dick deep inside of me.

Billy resolved to close my mouth, because I was moaning a bit too loud. His dick forced its way between my lips and those of my father and we started to suck it together.

Quite soon Steve's load was released in my ass, my load leaked in the narrow space between me and Dad and Billy's cum filled our mouths. Few seconds later a big, hot, sticky spurt of my father's cream invaded my belly.

It took ten seconds at least to recover our breath and to relax somehow. We remained in that position, completely wet with sweat and cum. A real mess. Maybe Steve's skin had conserved some soap scent in the very first minute of our orgy, but now it was surely washed away.

Shower time? No, please. Let us stay a little bit together, talking and kidding and laughing as usual. Only, this time there was one more boy among us. A bit grown-up boy, maybe, but just as cool and nice as any of us.

Billy managed to position himself side by side with Steve, adding his weight on poor daddy. We laughed, fighting to stay altogether on the couch.

“Remember, Mr Young. You promised. Next month you've got to fuck this boy-hole” Steve said with a very determined face.

“OK, we'll do that. Will you be here?”

“We wouldn't miss that for anything in the world!”

“Let's make it a nice party. Should we invite someone else?”

“Sure! Alan must be with us.”

“Are you going to tell him that I have had sex with you?” Daddy asked with a worried expression

“Sure. I can't keep a secret from my best friend about the most important fuck of my life” I said.

“Don't worry, Mr. Young. Alan is a good guy. He wouldn't do anything to damage his love for Chris.”

“Yeah, he loves Chris so much...” the two brothers were always kidding about the strong bond between me and Alan.

“C'mon boys. Don't mess with Alan. He is a horny and nasty boy like all of us and he's got a bigger dick than you, Billy” I promptly defended Alan.

“Ok, sure. We would never do it without Alan. Are you going to fuck all of us, Mr Young?”

“Stop that, boys. If you go on kidding me, I will do it right now!”

“Ok, let's do it! We're not afraid of your dick! We had one like that, or maybe bigger, in our asses.”

“You did? Really? Who was he?” I jumped in expectation.

“That's our secret, you remember?”

“C'mon, tell us...”

“No. You must wait. You'll discover it at your birthday party.”

“Let's go to wash up” said daddy.

“Ok...” our faces were a little sad. “May we wash together?” Billy said with a hopeful face.

“Ok, but no sex. It's almost lunchtime and your parents will be waiting for you.”

Obviously it was impossible to shower together without playing with our dicks. Our shower cabin is very big, but one adult and three boys filled it completely. Our naked bodies contacting under the water jet were so exciting. When we started soaping each other, all the dicks were rock hard again. Very soon, my cum mixed with the bath foam and added a very personal note to its scent.

It was a very passionate good-bye when we walked to the front door. We all kissed each other before opening it.

“Mr. Young? Could we come back next Sunday?” asked Billy with an irresistible smile.

“Sure! By the way, shouldn't you call me Burt now that we have been doing sex together?”

Suddenly I realized how funny were those boys, calling dad by his surname while doing all kinds of nasty things with him.

“Ok, Burt. Save some of that sticky cum for us.” Billy said.

When they were gone, I went to my father and kissed him passionately.

“I'm so happy I have a dad like you.”

I didn't answer, but he hugged me tight. I was wearing an almost clean t-shirt (used for just a couple of hours) and jeans. I had been under the shower just 10 minutes before. Yet, he breathed my odour. I could feel his dick growing in his pants. He kissed me. Then he said:

“Ok son. Let's go out for some shopping, a movie and a pizza. I don't want us be making sex all day long.”