

Sweaty angels – Part 4 – Busy days

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

“CHRIS YOUNG! Would you please wake up and listen to my lesson?”

The stern voice of Mrs Taylor washed away the nice picture I was enjoying in my dream. I was right in front of my father's dick, which had been decorated with soft buttons of whipped cream. I was supposed to lick it clean, before being fucked. But suddenly, all that I could see was the angry face of my 50-years-old math teacher. My dick imploded from a full size hard-on to the size it used to be when I was five-years-old. Meanwhile I recovered some brain capability.

“Oops, I'm so sorry, Mrs Taylor. Really, I wasn't sleeping. I've just got a terrible headache. I'm feeling sick from this morning”

“Yes, Mrs Taylor. It is true. He told me that he was in bad shape today.” Alan added. So helpful but maybe a bit too much.

“Uh. Well, you can't stay here under those conditions. Is there anybody who can come and take you home?”

“No, Madam. I live alone with my dad, and he will not be home till 8pm.”

Mrs Taylor likes me. I must admit I have used all my boyhood weapons to get her in the “poor boy” attitude towards me. She caressed my hair and said, “Can you walk home alone?”

“Sure, Madam. No problem. I live four blocks away from here. Thank you so much, Mrs Taylor”

So I went home. I was walking slowly, like someone pretending to feel sick, but my brain was spinning at full speed.

“First of all, I'll never again spend the night in dad's bed.” I resolved

I didn't sleep at all that night. We went to sleep at 11pm and I had a terrific hard-on. Daddy had to blow my dick. He fell asleep, but I couldn't. I was watching his naked muscular body. Even his snoring was quite sexy to me. I had another hard-on, but couldn't jack off. I didn't want to wake him. He has to wake very early in the morning, cause he needs one hour driving to go to work.

I was blocked in that position for hours. Even worse, at maybe 4am he had a hard-on. I wanted so badly to suck him, but I couldn't decide. At 5:30, at last, the alarm beeped, and he got up. I was pretending to be asleep, but my dick was very hard.

I heard him showering, shaving, dressing. He came back to see me before leaving. I could smell his after-shave. When he came very close, maybe for a light kiss on my forehead, I grabbed him with my arms and forced his face toward my shaft. We did some silent wrestling, but he couldn't resist the idea of a last blow-job. He had already brushed his teeth, and had no time to do it again. So he must have savoured the taste of my cum till lunch.

“Second, I must arrange the orgy for my birthday” This was a bit more difficult task.

At the moment, only Billy and Steve knew about my dad-son affair. Mary didn't know that I was even meeting other boys. But I really wanted all the people involved in my sexual life to be there when I got fucked by Dad.

Alan is such a sweetheart. I didn't know how he was going to accept another man in my life. I wanted him to get stronger. Mary! That could be a possibility. She likes Alan. I heard her say how cute and nice is that boy. I could ask her to help me make Alan a man. Well, many girls would get crazy at the idea of a trio. I thought of my mother and her departure after daddy had arranged that meeting. So, what? If Mary can't accept me like I am, we're going to be in troubles anyway. It's so unfair she doesn't even know that I'm bisexual.

“Afterwards, I will tell Alan about my dad. Or first I will tell it to Mary. Or... I don't know”. I resolved to create the plan step by step.

I went home, had a fast lunch and took a nap. I was still sleeping when Billy and Steve arrived. We all shared the usual bulges in the pants. Alan was there a minute later. We went upstairs and undressed. We started the usual kissing, licking, sucking sequence. I wasn't very concentrated, but my auto-pilot did the job nicely. My dick doesn't need much cooperation from my brain when I'm in bed with my friends. The first orgasm came in about half an hour. Three clear series of drops and a white pool of creamy fluid (Steve's cum) decorated our naked bodies. We licked and shared every single drop, as usual. Then I said I had to piss. Billy said he had to piss too.

We went to the bathroom together. While we were side by side in front of the bowl, waiting for our hard-on to soften Billy said me,

“Did you tell Alan?”

“Not yet. I'm worried about his reaction.”

“What should we do?”

“I've got an idea. I would like him to experiment with a girl before.”

“A girl? Alan doesn't like girls.”

“Why do you think so? He is a male. He's got a big dick. I just want him to get a bit stronger, bolder...”

“And who is the girl?”

“Mary.”

“What? Are you going to have your girlfriend fucked by Alan?”

“Yeah, why not. It would be exciting.”

Our piss streams were mixing on the way to the bowl, but our dicks were hardening and we had to force them downward to hit the right place. When finished, we went back to my bedroom.

“Alan?”

“Uh?”

“Would you like to fuck a girl?”

“What? Me? Fucking a girl? Why?”

“Cause a man needs to know about girls. It makes you feel right. These two bastards here can never say any more that you are not a man.”

“I don't care what they say!”

“I know. But I do.”

“And who is the girl that I should fuck?”

“Mary.”

“Mary? Your girlfriend? Are you saying that I should fuck your girl? Wouldn't you be mad about it?” Alan was really astonished.

“No, I would be horny as hell. You are my best friend and I want to share that pussy with you.”

“It sounds crazy. Would you be with us?”

“I would be with you, naked, horny and I would play with both,” I said getting more and more involved in my idea while I was explaining it.

“Mary will never accept this,” Alan said realistically.

“She will. I know her. She likes you and she likes that we are friends. I will tell her that I'm bisexual.”

“Wow!” said Billy enthusiastically, “are we going to be involved?”

“Sure, but it will take some more time. Alan must be the first. He has always been the first in my life.”

Alan was still puzzled, but this last sentence made him feel happy. I should mention that we kept jacking off throughout our conversation and we were all very horny. We started touching and kissing and licking Alan. I wanted him to feel at the very centre of the scene. In some way Billy and Steven understood and helped me. Alan was losing his self control. I had never seen him so horny. My dick slipped very easily in his wet asshole, while Billy was sucking him and Steve was feeding him with his pole.

That was one of my best fuck ever, my body enjoying every physical possibility and my mind exploring every possible adventure to come. I changed my position, cause I need to see Alan's face when I fuck him. I will never get tired of those light blue eyes. The more I feel hot and horny and sweaty, the more I need the refreshment of that blue. Even if Steve's dick was besides our mouth, we were licking it together and I was more turned on by the touch of Alan's tongue on mine than by the smooth skin of Steve's dickhead. Alan was holding his knees in order to keep his ass open for my dick. I lifted my head and grabbed his right foot, kissing it.

Soon Steve's dick spurted a huge amount of white cum. I was somewhat disturbed by the sight of Alan's cute face covered with cum. I licked his face clean. I was fucking him rather slowly, cause I wanted to last forever.

At last, when Billy and Steve were beside us, exhausted, I had a wonderful, long, sweet and yet powerful orgasm. I was in heaven. We remained in that position for a very long time, until we heard Alan's cellular phone. Clearly his mother was looking for him, cause it was very late.

For the first time in my life I was really sorry to see him going away with Billy and Steve.

The good thing was that I didn't need to dress before dinner time. Daddy found me on my bed, naked.

“Mmh, orgy smell” he said entering my bedroom. He was tired after a long workday, but had started to have a hard-on when he was still in the car. He undressed quickly and started to kiss me.

He was so horny that he didn't care about keeping me under his body. His rock-hard dick entered my mouth and started to face-fuck me. I had to concentrate on sucking and breathing. Maybe I touched his meat with my tooth, but he didn't care. I'd never seen him so horny. He was sucking my dick and touching me everywhere.

Quite soon he was clearly approaching his orgasm. I grabbed his buttocks, resolved to hold him tight and to eat every single drop of his cum. But that was not a matter of drops. A huge river, a long lasting flow erupted from his big mushroom shaped dickhead, filling me completely.

My mouth was still leaking white cream, when he recovered his breath and turned face-to-face with me.

“Oh, I'm sorry baby. I shouldn't cum in your mouth. Are you well?”

“Oh daddy, I like this dinner. I think it is tasty and healthy like nothing else.”

“Stop kidding. We need to cook something. Then I will do something for this smelly and messy bed. First of all, let's shower”

We washed each other. Our dicks were soft (5 orgasms for me and 1 plus a busy workday for him), but soaping our bodies was very sexy anyway. He walked downstairs to cook some nice spaghetti and I changed the bed (I must help now that I'm asking him to do so much extra work).

I told him that I was going to sleep in my bedroom and he willingly accepted. When I told him about me falling asleep in class he was a bit upset, but I could see his eyes laughing.

So I went to sleep very early, in a clean and fresh bed. My naked body was building up his scent while I was sleeping and it would have been ready for next morning. I was sure that daddy was going to give me a blow-job before going to work, but he didn't. When I heard the alarm he was already out for his work and breakfast was ready for me in the kitchen.

I felt sorry, but maybe it was a good thing. I had to concentrate (and to save cum) for the complicated afternoon to come.

I had arranged to see Mary much earlier than usual, in order to put her in the right mood, to talk to her and to call Alan as soon as things were all set. She arrived at 3 pm and started to undress as soon as she entered my bedroom. Well, maybe waiting for her in the nude had been a good idea. She laid on my bed and I went over to her. I started rubbing my dick on her slit. I entered very slowly, starting what I call a fuck-talk. I'm very proud of my dick control. Maybe this is related to the fact that I like boys a bit more than girls. Anyway, I can go on for a very long time with my dick inside her without really fucking her. We talk of nasty things and we get very horny, until we just can't control ourselves any more and we start fucking like crazy.

So, there I was, inside, steady, a bit more in, pull out... "Mary? I must tell you something."

"Mmmh, yes, tell me..."

"It is about Alan."

"What did he do, poor little Alan?"

"Nothing. I'm just a bit worried."

"What for?... mmmh"

"You know, he is always acting very nicely, so polite, so clean. He never uses bad words. Boys can get in troubles in this way."

"I would like to see more boys like Alan around."

"Yeah, but something I would like is for him to be a bit bolder, acting a bit more like a man"

"So what... mmmh..."

"I was thinking that you could help."

"Me? What could I do?"

"You know, I'm Alan's very best friend."

"I know. I like when I see you together. He has a good influence on you."

"Well, you know, we are... something more than friends"

"What do you mean... aaahh... mmmmh"

"You know, we have been little kids together. We discovered jacking off together."

"Oh, poor nasty little kids. I would have enjoyed seeing you playing with those little dicks."

"Would you really like it? Cause we still do it."

"You masturbate together? That's silly. You have me now."

"Oh, come on. Every kid does jack-off even if he has a girlfriend."

“Anyway, could I watch while you masturbate together?”

“Actually, now that we're grown-up, we do something more.”

“You are not grown-up if you still play kid games.”

“I don't know if those are kid games. Mary, I'm trying to tell you that I fuck Alan.”

I underlined my statement with a deep stroke of my dick inside her.

“That's crazy. I'm jealous. You shouldn't do that. You shouldn't tell me... mmmh...”

“Mary, I love you. You are the only girl in my life. But I love Alan as well. I'm bisexual.”

Her eyes were fully open and she was quite angry. But her pussy was enjoying my dick. I decided to use my secret weapon. I raised my right arm to put it under her head, which accidentally came very close to my armpit. She inhaled and closed her eyes. I decided to go on.

“Mary, I thought I should tell you. I want both you and Alan. I can't do without both of you. I don't want to hide any more. I would like to have you both in my bed and play with you and with him and also you and him.”

“You nasty bastard of a pig... mmmh...”

“You could teach him how to make love to a girl. I don't want him to be hurt by who-knows-who stupid girl. He is my best friend. I want to be near him when he does his first straight fuck.”

“Oh, you bastard... mmmh... so, what should I do... mmhhh”

“I want him to fuck you and I want to fuck him while you watch... mmmh... and I want to fuck him while he fucks you... and...”

“Oh, mmmh, I'm going to get crazy, oh please... fuck me now... oh please...”

I did it and it was my hardest and hottest fuck with her since our first time. At the end she was very wet and still trembling with an unbelievable, long and passionate orgasm. Her eyes were still closed.

“So, is it ok with you?”

She wasn't able to answer. I considered it a yes and I grabbed my mobile phone to call Alan.

“Hi cutie, are you ready? We are in bed, waiting for you.”

She opened her eyes.

“Was all this planned? You told him that you were going to invite him in bed with us?”

“Well, yes. I told you. This thing is very important to me.”

My dick was still inside her and very hard. I pushed slightly.

“What's wrong? Don't you like him anymore?”

“I like you. You were supposed to be my boyfriend.”

“I am. That's why I want to share with you my best friend.”

“What if I like him more than you?”

“Oh, I will take the risk.” I said very confidently. Actually a very small part of my brain had started to work on this new possibility, but I pretended to be perfectly cool with it.

The doorbell interrupted us. I went downstairs, naked as usual. Hiding behind the door, I let Alan in and I closed the door behind him. His eyes were wide open watching me. His face was purple red.

“Is she going to...”

“She is. Relax. Got hard-on?”

“Not yet. I'm a bit scared.”

“Relax. We know how to work on that big dick of yours.”

When we went upstairs, Mary was still in bed. She was partly hiding his body under the sheet. Actually in this way she was sexier than ever. She smiled cheerfully at Alan.

“So, here is the very best friend of my boyfriend. Poor boy. Does this nasty pig fuck you?”

Alan nodded. His face was burning.

“Oh Alan. You should choose your friends a bit better, you know? And now he wants to do dirty things with me and you together. Do you like me?”

Alan nodded again.

“Come here, cutie. Never been with a girl?”

Alan said no with his head, watching somewhere on the floor.

“Would you like to try?”

I didn't expect an answer. I was already undressing Alan, who wasn't able to resist me.

“You are a handsome boy... Wow, you've got something interesting down there. Significantly bigger than the one I'm used to.”

Fortunately Alan's dick was less embarrassed than his brain. Now it was hanging in its full glory, with its mouth-wetting dickhead. Mary came with her face very near to Alan's dick and breathed lightly on it. Alan couldn't resist and moaned. I was behind him, my dick pressed in his ass-crack and my lips gently biting his right ear. Mary was breathing his boy-scent without touching his dick,

keeping her lips at a very short distance from it. Alan was going crazy. I could hear his heart bumping in his chest.

“Mmhh, I can't resist. Got to lick it. Do you mind, Chris?” she said at last.

“Oh, no. Please, go ahead.” I said. My brain was turning like crazy. Seeing my girl sucking another dick was just unbelievable. I was horny as hell, but something in her clear appreciation of Alan's dick was a bit painful. Yet, for some reason, this little pain was pleasant. It was a completely new game for me. I moved around Alan's body and my rock-hard dick came very near to Mary's face.

She didn't even watch my dick. Clearly she was trying to punish me. I decided to resist.

“Come on, my friend. Do you like my girl? Let me kiss you.”

I gave him a very passionate kiss, proudly showing to Mary my bisexual nature. My dick was pushing against Mary's face. But she was still concentrated on sucking Alan's dick. I pulled away the sheet and uncovered her body. Then I put my face on her pussy and started to lick.

My dick was feeling so alone. I tried to slide upwards and I started to work on her nipples. The sound of her sucking Alan was very nasty. At last I managed to put my dick against her pussy. My face was near her face. I started to lick Alan's balls. She watched me.

“I want his dick now.” she said.

“Ok, that's right for me.” I smiled.

She grabbed Alan and made him collapse over her. I was beside them, fingering Mary's pussy. Then I grabbed Alan's dick and started to push it against her. Very soon he found his way. He was fucking!

“Go, Alan, go! Oh, my friend, you're fucking great!”

I went over to him and started to rub my dick within his ass-crack. In a minute I was inside him. Mary was hardly breathing with two boys over her, even if we both were rather slim.

We found the right rhythm. Alan's dick was fucking Mary's pussy with the combined strength of both. She was clearly enjoying it. I felt her hands caressing Alan's buttocks and soon she found my shaft sliding between them.

“Does this hurts you?” she asked Alan.

“No. I'm used to it. I like it” he answered.

“Poor boy. But I want to see something else.”

She pulled out from Alan and forced me to do the same.

“Come on, Alan. Fuck this horny bastard.”

It wasn't a big deal for us. Alan climbed over me and started to slide his shaft within my sweaty ass-crack. In a few seconds he was inside me. Mary was surprised.

"Look at the big boy, how he enjoys being fucked!"

"Sure. What's wrong? I told you. I like Alan. Come here now. My dick needs your pussy."

She couldn't resist. Here she was, again. My dick may be a bit smaller than Alan's, but when she felt again my body on hers, my skin, my scent, she had to give-up. She was touching my ass and she was clearly aroused by Alan's hard shaft going in and out of my ass-hole. She started to moan like crazy.

My legs were forcing her legs wide open. Alan's legs were between mine. His balls were bouncing on my balls. I turned my face and I managed to kiss Alan. Then I turned again and kissed Mary.

She was clearly approaching her climax. Her nipples were rock hard. Alan warm breath on my neck was so sweet.

She came. Her pussy was so wet and open that I feared to have my balls eaten by it. I didn't want to come inside her. I know she takes the pill, but I like to play with my juice and she likes it even more. Alan was very close as well. We pulled out.

Standing on our knees, we started to jack off like crazy on her face, while we were hugging and kissing. I could feel her watching our passionate kiss from behind. Very soon, spurts of cum were blown from both our dicks, hitting our bodies and Mary's face.

We relaxed. I was on the right of Mary and Alan was on her left. I took a drop of cum from my body and licked it.

"This must be yours." I said.

"Let me see. Yeah, it is. And this should be yours."

"Yeah, maybe. Oops, sorry Mary. That drop will go in your eye. Let me clean it." I licked the drop. We laughed.

"It's so good we can stay all together. I like to have you both in my bed." I was feeling easy. Apparently my plan was working.

"Ok then. From now on, I want to have you both," said Mary.

"No more guilty feeling, no more hiding, no more fear," I said.

"No more hiding you say? So, who is the other boy?" she asked.

I jumped. Alan watched me with wide open, astonished eyes.

"Yeah. There must be another boy. Now I know that Alan has a clean smell, very much like yours."

This was a very nice thing to say. A big smile appeared on Alan's face.

"So, why this room smells like boys' locker room all the time?" she continued.

"How do you know boys' locker room smell?" I asked.

"You know, those bastards always leave the door open, and we have to pass right in front of it to go to our locker room," she answered.

"And obviously you take a look inside."

"Well, you must know who is growing and who is not. Anyway, I'm convinced that you see another boy."

"Actually they are two" Alan said. I jumped again. Where was my shy friend? Apparently my plan had gone further than expected.

"Yeah, that sounds likely. And maybe they are older than you," Mary added

"It's Steve..." Alan said.

"That Steve? my classmate?" Mary seemed very interested.

"Yeah, him and his little brother Billy". Alan answered. I had never seen him so easy going.

"Oh, my dear. This is a real orgy room. Those two play together?"

"They fuck each other all the time."

"Alan!" I was really starting to feel overwhelmed. This boy was starting to behave like a lorry-driver.

"I'd never imagined Steve being gay and committing incest," Mary said.

"Well, I think they both like girls as well," I said.

"Would you like to invite them?" said Alan.

"Alan! are you kidding? She is my girlfriend!" I really couldn't believe my ears.

"Well, he is right" said Mary. "After all, you invited him to fuck me. If you are turned on by seeing me fucked by your friends, what's wrong with inviting two more boys?"

Clearly she was provoking me. Was she still offended and looking for revenge? Well, from what I could see (our dicks relaxing on her legs, our hands caressing her pussy) she was more likely to be just horny.

"Do you like Steve?" I asked.

"Yeah, he is very sexy. He does a lot of sport and he is building very nice muscles."

Ok, she was horny. Why do we boys think that girls are so different from us?

“Let's call them” Alan said with his dick rock hard again.

“I don't know... Would you really accept staying with four boys, Mary?”

“Well, I would like to see real incest, live on this bed.” she answered.

Wow! she is turned on by incest! Now I was sure that I was going to invite her at my birthday father-son show. However I was a bit worried about Steve's big dick inside her. Gee, that's big! I don't want to lose my girlfriend. Not now when I know she is so open-minded!

Alan took his phone.

“Hi, Steve. How are you?”

“Fine. I'm inside Billy right now. We are missing you and Chris.”

“Cool. We are in bed with Mary.”

“Wow! I hear your voice sounding different. Did you fuck her?”

“Yeah. Things are going very well. Would you like to join us?”

“Oh boy! Would she really do a thing like that?” Steve's voice was very excited.

“Yeah.” He watched Mary, who smiled at him. My wildest dreams were coming true.

In a few minutes, the doorbell rang again. Again I rushed downstairs, with my hard dick bouncing against my belly. Steve and Billy rushed in and immediately started to undress. We were so horny.

When, after a furious run upstairs, we entered the room, Mary was kissing Alan, whose dick was gently sliding against her belly. Steve and Billy stopped near the bed. They blushed a little bit.

“Ahem... Hi, Mary. Nice to meet you here...” Steve was clearly facing a radically new aspect of his classmate. “Do you know my little brother Billy?”

“Yeah, I've seen him around. Nice to meet you Billy. Obviously I'm seeing much more of you two now.”

The boys watched their dicks.

“Alan told us that you wouldn't mind if we joined your...”

“Our little meeting? Well, this was supposed to be some kind of training for Alan. Apparently he is learning very fast, so... Please, have a seat.”

There are a couple of chairs in my bedroom, but the boys seated on the bed. My poor bed is always very crowded lately. Mary reached for Billy's dick with her hand.

“You have a cute little brother down here.” She is clearly attracted by younger boys. However, I could see her interest for the big, rock-hard shaft between Steve's muscular legs.

“MMhh, Chris, she is touching my dick! You are not angry with me, are you?” a worried Billy asked me.

“Oh, no, my friend. I'm not angry. But if this things goes on and you put that dick inside her, I will punish you with my dick in your ass.”

“That's very reasonable. Mmmhh...” He was moaning like crazy while Mary had put his dick in her mouth. Watching Billy, I could feel the sensation of Mary's warm mouth on my dick. Alan was gently biting Mary's ear and he was also fingering her pussy.

I decided to add some more action. I grabbed Steve's dick and I guided him towards Mary's pussy. Alan opened her lips with his fingers.

“Mary, my darling, may I introduce you to my good friend Steve?” I joked while I was pressing his red-hot dickhead against her lips.

“Oh, please. I'm so delighted... Mmmhh, ohh, that's it! It is very nice to meet a big dick, I mean a young handsome man like you, Steve...”

Steve was now over her, forcing his tongue between Mary's lips to reach his brother meat. He began to fuck her slowly. Alan was now caressing his body.

“Well, Steve, you must already have been having a lot of fun this afternoon. You've got a harsh sweaty smell.” Mary said, pausing her blowjob for a second.

“Oh, I'm so sorry, madam. Billy? come here and clean.”

Billy pulled out his dick from Mary's mouth and moved towards his brother. He raised Steve's left arm and put his head under Steve's armpit. Obediently, he started to lick.

“May I take care of the right one?” Alan asked.

“Sure, my friend. You're very helpful as usual.”

“My pleasure... mmffhhh” Alan answered with his tongue sucked on Steve's armpit.

“Oh, boys. You're so dirty-minded. How can you lick those smelly armpits? I don't know if I could do a thing like that.

“Are you telling me...” answered Billy pausing his cleaning action “that staying for hours very close to the most famous armpits in town, you never licked them?”

“You mean Chris armpits? No, I never did that!” I didn't know if she was offended or complaining.

“Oh, girls. Well, It's time to remediate this awful circumstance” Alan said

He grabbed my arm and pulled it between Steve and Mary. In a second, Mary's face was buried under my armpit. I could feel her inhaling my scent. Soon she started to lick. Most likely, being fucked with a lot of energy by Steve's big dick helped to put her in the right attitude.

“Isn't it delicious?” asked Billy when she emerged, panting in search of some air.

“Well, I must admit that it is very sexy. A bit salty, maybe, but clean. I want to drink a lot more of your sweat from now on, Chris. But I also want to keep this big dick inside of me as many time as I can.”

“I knew that you were going to prefer Steve's dick to mine,” I said a bit concerned.

“Oh, no. I will always like your dick. We need you to fuck me hard, in order to produce your sweet boy sweat. Sorry Steve...” She said pulling away from Steve.

“No problem, Mary,” answered Steve. “I can help Chris to produce even more sweat.”

So I found myself between Mary and Steve. My dick entered Mary and Steve entered me.

“Ouch, Steve, it hurts!” I was trying to acquire some compassion from Mary.

“Stop pretending, man. I've been fucking your ass since you were 11.”

“Poor Chris. Too many horny friends for this little boy ass.,” said Mary.

Meanwhile Alan and Billy were doing a 69 on the carpet. Billy looked at us, without stopping his blowjob.

“Hey, I want to try that pussy. Everybody has been inside it. What about me?”

“OK. It's your turn, little brother.” Steve pulled out of me and I, a bit reluctantly, pulled out of Mary. Billy climbed on Mary and easily slipped inside her.

“Oh boy, it's so warm and wet here inside. I like it.” He proclaimed enthusiastically.

“I told you. You are abusing my girlfriend. I must punish you.”

“Yeah, please, punish me! I like it!”

Instead of fucking him, I spanked him a little bit. After 4 or 5 strokes he was moaning like crazy. His ass was convulsing from the fucking movement and my strokes. It was so sexy. I had to fuck him. I went inside him in a single furious stroke, sending my balls straight against his buttocks.

Steve was fucking Alan. Poor Alan was moaning desperately while his slender body was buried behind Steve's sweaty muscles. Everything was working very well, but young boys like experimenting. I pulled out of Billy and he pulled out of Mary. We rolled on the bed and I found myself on my back, with my rock hard dick pointing straight up. Mary climbed on me and buried my dick inside her. She was licking my face like a dog. Her ass must have been very sexy while she was riding me. Billy couldn't resist. He climbed on us and pushed his dick inside.

“Ouch! What are you doing! Oh shit, I was virgin on that side!” Mary cried.

“Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know.” but however sorry he was, Billy kept fucking Mary's ass.

“You know, Mary, virgin asses are not allowed herein.” said Steve who was still fucking Alan.

Everybody was approaching his/her orgasm. Steve pulled out from Alan and pointed his shaft towards our faces. Alan climbed over Billy in order to have his face ready for the cum shower.

I was suffocating under the weight of four bodies, but I managed to turn my face towards Steve's dick just in time to see its small red lips open and a sequence of white spurts explode from them.

Thick drops of white cream landed on our faces. We started to lick. Mary was crying in a long orgasm, or maybe a sequence of orgasms. She tasted Steve's cream and clearly she liked it.

I could feel Billy increasing his fucking speed. I knew he couldn't resist any more. He pulled out and jumped near us, just in time to spray his cum on our faces, mixing it with his brother cream.

We rolled again and I pulled out of Mary. Alan climbed on her and introduced his dick in her.

I wanted to cum while watching them. Here they were, my best friend and my girlfriend fucking like crazy right in front of me and my other friends. Too nasty! A big load erupted from my dick and splashed on them. They kissed passionately with drops of cum on their lips.

Now everybody was on the bed, in a big, wet, messy group of bodies. We were panting, exhausted. Time seemed to have stopped. And suddenly...

“Hey, what's going on here?” my father's voice interrupted our rest.

“Hi Burt. How are you?” Steve asked with a big smile.

“Well... Oh, sorry. I didn't know that there was a girl.”

“Yeah, dad. She is Mary, my girlfriend” I said proudly. “Don't worry.” I added seeing Alan's and Mary's puzzled expressions “My dad is very open minded”

“Oh, he really is...” added Billy.

“By the way, I see that you are open minded as well, son,” smiled dad watching Mary naked between us.

“Yeah, Daddy. I like to have fun with her and I like her to have fun with my friends. What's wrong?”

“Oh, nothing at all. What about you, Mary?”

“I like Chris, even if he is a nasty little pig. And I like his friends. But how did Billy know about you being open minded?” she asked.

“Well, you know, they have a binocular” I said.

“What?” asked Alan.

“Yeah, we confess that we have been watching Chris and his dad having fun together.”

“Are you telling me that you make sex with your father?” Alan was startled.

“Well, you know, we live alone and he loves me so much.”

“I'm bisexual, and proud to be, by the way. I know I shouldn't do nasty things with my own son, but...” said dad

“It's OK Burt. It was Chris who seduced this poor man,” Billy proclaimed

“Are you angry about this, Alan?” I asked gently, caressing my friend hair.

“No. I just would like to have a young, handsome and open minded father like yours. My father is fat, bald and old fashioned, always sitting on the couch and watching TV.,” said Alan sadly.

“You know what?” interrupted Steve, “you are so close to Chris, always together. Maybe you're not just friends. Maybe you should consider him as your brother”

“That's right, Alan,” Mary added, “you need a brother.”

“Alan, want to be my brother?” I asked.

“Oh yes Chris.” he was almost crying. I hugged him with all my love. At last we have found the kind of relationship we were looking for.

“Wonderful. This makes Mr. Young your father. Alan, give a big loving hug to your new daddy.”

“But I'm naked and... sweaty,” Alan answered with embarrassment.

“Come here, cutie. A dad will never have problems with his boy's sweat. Even if I feel that you have somewhat of Steve on you.” Alan's slim body was buried between my dad's muscular arms. I could see his dick peeking between their bodies, pressed one against the other.

“Yeah. It's a shame. When there is Steve in an orgy, everybody smells like him at the end.” Billy complained.

“It's not my fault. I'm growing. It's due to my hormones.”

“Yeah, poor boy. We can hear your hormones roaring under your skin,” smiled Mary.

“This brings me to suggest you all have a good shower.,” added my dad.

“Oh, but it is just too late. We must rush home right now. Mummy will be crazy,” said Steve.

“Yeah, right. Plus, you know, it doesn't make sense to wash when we have no clean clothes to wear.” Billy added.

“Yeah. And after all, our parents are quite tolerant about our odours.”

“They just have to be,” daddy laughed. “Ok, then. Dress up and rush home. I know you will have time to play again. What about you two, Mary and Alan?”

“Oh, we really need a shower. I can't go home this way..,” said Alan.

“Me too.,” added Mary.

“Go ahead then, you know the place.”

They went to shower together. I could hear them laughing while they were soaping each other.

“You are not jealous, are you?” asked daddy.

“Not at all. I like to see them happy.”

“I'm so proud of my little nasty boy.”

“Shouldn't I wash?” I asked.

“Not yet. I was thinking to stay a little bit together when we'll be alone. You know, I need to relax with my son after a hard workday...”

“Yeah. Doesn't make sense to wash before... relaxing.”

Mary and Alan were given clean towels to dry and dressed. After some last and passionate kisses, we saw them walking away in the dark blue evening. I was hiding my naked body behind my dad.

When he closed the door, I started to undress him.

“What are you going to cook for dinner? I'm hungry.”

“I was thinking to have you for dinner.”

“And I'm supposed to have you. Great. But I've not so much cum left in my balls to feed you.”

“Apparently you have cum everywhere on your skin.”

“You are becoming a very nasty Dad.”

“I'm preparing to fuck you.”

“Bad words, nifty plans, hard dick... where is my caring and loving old Dad?”

“He was replaced by a horny boy-fucker. By the way, your girlfriend is very cute.”

“Going to fuck her?”

“Well, if she asks me... I've learned to never say never.”

“I know someone else who is going to ask for your dick. Haven't you noticed how my new brother was watching you? I wonder what he will do when he sees you naked.”

“I've noticed how cute he is, with that slim body, that clean face and that big dick.”

“I like this open father-to-son talk, but my mouth is going to be busy in a minute.” I said watching his big dick touching my nose. I was over him, with his face buried under my body. I could see his big balls and I knew he was preparing a tasty dinner for me down there. I felt his warm mouth around my dick and started to suck.