

## Training my son Leif Chapter 17

By Eric Sorensen

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From Chapter 16

The caterer arrived at 6:30 and Josh, Leif, Seth and I sat down with them. The boys told them about the theme of the wedding. I told them that I was planning to set the back yard up like a Mexican cantina. They told me that those plans were very doable, food wise. The menu they suggested was to set up a taco and burrito bar; corn chips with salsa, bean dip, and guacamole; chicken and beef enchiladas; chili rellenos; refried beans; Spanish rice; and a couple of Mexican style salads. They also said they could supply Mexican wedding cookies (which could be used for groom's cake). For beverages they would bring in a couple of slushy machines to make large batches of Margaritas and Pina-coladas, pitchers of Sangria (which we decided to use for the toast), Tequila Shooters, Corona beer, and a pineapple punch (for those who didn't want alcohol). It all sounded good so we decided to go with that.

After the caterers left we talked about what all had to be done to pull this off in three weeks.

Chapter 17

The week flew past. Thomas got his room painted and started to move in on Wednesday. Ryan began moving his cloths in on Thursday. Friday evening we had a collaring ceremony for Ryan by fire light out by the pool. Thomas brought Ryan, fully dressed to me as I was seated in front of the pool. He informed me that he was presenting Ryan as a new slave in our house. I asked Ryan if that was what he desired and he replied "Yes, Sir." I then ordered Ryan to strip naked. I was pleased that Thomas had already shaved him. I ordered him onto his knees and asked Seth, as the alpha slave to place the collar around his neck. I then instructed Ryan to snap the lock closed. Once he was collared he kissed the cock of every member of the family starting with myself, then Seth, followed by Leif, Josh, Mark, Jamie, and ending with Thomas. I handed Ryan the key to the chastity device Thomas was wearing and told him his punishment was over. The two of them asked for their nightly spanking and, that having been done, excused themselves and went to their room.

Saturday morning after breakfast we began to work out the new improvements for the back yard in perpetration for the wedding. Thomas, as usual, was in charge of planning and by noon we were off to purchase supplies. We went to Home Depot but they didn't have the Z-Brick that Thomas wanted so we headed over to Lowe's to see if they carried it, if they did we would just go ahead and get everything there. We chatted with a cute little Oriental sales assistant named Davy about our project and when he found out that we were a regular customer at Home Depot he told us that if we signed up for a Lowe's credit card we would get 15% off on everything we purchased that day. I filled out the application for the card and while we were waiting I was wandering around; I stopped in the Bar-Be-Que section and I saw a very high end grill that was much larger than the one we had plus a way cool ice bar for beverages and other cold items. I called Thomas over and asked if we could incorporate them into our plans. He said that would be easy to do and so we decided to purchase them as well. The card was approved in about ten minutes. We purchased the lumber, plywood, nails, Z-Brick, stucco slurry, and the other materials and tools that Thomas said we needed. We also purchased the grill and ice bar arranging for everything to be delivered on Monday. Davy told us that he would see that our delivery was taken care of personally, telling us that it would be delivered after 2:00 in the afternoon.

The guys went to the costume shop after we got home to select what each would wear to the wedding. While they were there Cindy and Justine came

in to do the same thing. Once they returned home we spent the rest of the week-end doing some of the prep work for the project in our back yard, everyone pitching in on the work.

Mark found a very helpful place on the internet that had downloadable invitations and they had a Mexican themed one so he and Leif got it and printed up invitations for the wedding. Seth was turning into a true mother of the bride and was just going crazy. He ordered the flowers, the cake, and arranged for the tables and chairs and hired a Mariachi band and set up a one week honeymoon for the boys at Disneyland.

Monday morning I went to the office early so I could be home in time for the delivery from Lowe's. Mid-morning I got a call from Cindy asking if we had arranged for someone to perform the wedding. I told her that we had not done that yet. She told me she and Justine had a lesbian friend that was a minister and would it be ok to have her do the ceremony. I told her I would talk to the boys about it when they got home that day. Ryan stopped by my office to ask if the family could attend his graduation from ITT Tech the second Saturday after the wedding. I told him that we would of course be there for his big day. He flashed me that killer smile of his and said "Thank you Master."

I met Seth for lunch that day then headed home so I could be there for the delivery from Lowe's. As promised the Lowe's truck pulled into the drive just a few minutes after 2:00. Davy also pulled up in his car telling me he wanted to make sure everything was delivered and that it was all in good shape. He was dressed in silk basketball shorts, a tight tank top, and trainers; all-in-all he looked hot. I led Davy and the delivery people to the back yard to show them where to put the stuff. Davy was blown away by the yard and asked how the project was to be laid out. I explained what exactly we were doing and where every thing was to be. He commented that it was an ambitious project. I told him we had done bigger ones in the recent past. He asked what all we had done so I took him on a tour of the house. Davy was a bit surprised by the nursery. I explained that one of the boys had a baby fetish so we built the nursery next to his and his boy-friends bedroom. He smiled and commented that that was hot. He then confessed that he had a fantasy of a doctor/patient thing. After hearing that, I decided that a trip downstairs to the playroom was in order. Upon entering the playroom Davy gasped when he saw the exam-table muttering "Oh, God." I told him anytime he wanted a "doctor's appointment" he could call and get

one. I could see the bulge in his shorts so it was clear that I would be hearing from him sometime soon. As that was crossing my mind he said, "How about tomorrow night, I get off at six." I told him that would be fine and then ordered him to not jack off until then and told him that he was not to shower or use any deodorant until after his appointment. He smiled and said "Yes, Doctor." I swatted him on the ass and said we had better get back to his crew. By the time we got back out to the yard the crew had the grill all assembled and was just about finished with the ice bar.

Once the Lowe's people left I knew I had a few things to do to be ready for little Davy's "Doctors appointment". I drove down to the drug store that specializes in medical supplies and purchased a stethoscope, blood pressure device, a blood oxygen saturation tester, an otoscope, some exam gloves, exam gown, a lab coat for me, scrubs for Seth and myself, and a bunch of other things I would need for Davy's visit. Once I got home, I went downstairs to set up my "exam suite".

I picked Seth up from the shop at 4:00 on Sunday so we could get ready for the evenings fun. Davy arrived at the house at 6:15. Seth let him in and took him downstairs. I was watching the whole thing on the monitors. Seth handed him a specimen cup and told him he needed to give us a urine sample and that he was required to watch to be sure it was a legitimate sample. After that he took Davy over to the bathroom area and watched as he pulled out his prick and proceeded to pee in the cup. Next Seth instructed him to strip down to his undershorts, put the exam gown on, and have a seat on the exam table. Seth took his blood pressure, pulse, and oxygen level and reordered it on a piece of paper on a clipboard. Then he took him to the scales and weighed and measured his height and recorded that as well. Then he told him to have a seat on the table again and that the "Doctor" would be with him shortly. I let him sit there for about 15 minutes just to make him seat a bit as I had turned the heat up a bit down there just for that reason.

After letting Davy stew for a bit I went down to the playroom with Seth as my "Nurse". It was clear that he was a bit nervous. I patted him on the back making sure I had some skin contact and greeted him. OK, son lets take a look at you. I said to him. I then looked in his ears, and mouth, listened to his heart and lungs, and then I loosened his exam gown and had him lay back. I pulled the gown down to his waist and felt him all over the chest, stomach, and upper abdomen. I spent some time examining his nipples and

did a little playing in his arm pits. I then had him turn over and did likewise to his back. Next, I had him stand up and remove both his gown and his tighty whieties and stand fully naked in front of me. I did the usual hernia check making sure to get a good feel of his cute nuts, and then I had him lay back down. I told him I was going to examine his penis and testicles for any signs of cancer. I spent a fair amount of time playing with his gentiles and of cause he got an erection. Then I told him we needed to take his temperature so I slid out the syrups and pulled him into position. I took out a rectal thermometer and lubed it up. He asked why I was taking it from his butt, as he put it. I told him it was more accurate that way, and pushed it up his ass. After a few moments I could see a little precum foaming at the tip of his cock. I pulled the thermometer out and looked at it then told Seth to record the results. Next I told him we needed to do a prostate exam. I lubed up a glove and worked my finger up his bottom, making sure I rubbed his joy button several times. I then explained that we needed a sperm sample and asked Seth to assist. Lubing up my hand I began to jack Davy's dick off while Seth worked his nipples. It didn't take long for him to shoot a huge load all over his chest and tummy. We gathered up his jizz and placed it into a specimen cup as well. I then told him that he seemed to be in perfect health, but that I thought that he should have another exam the next week just to be sure. Davy smiled and said: "Yes Doctor". Then with a smile Seth said: "Now about the bill," as he pulled his scrub pants down. Davy didn't need to be told what to do. He dropped to his knees and started sucking Seth's cock just like a pro. Once he swallowed Seth's load it was my turn. After it was all over we invited him to stay for dinner. Davy made another appointment for the following Saturday night, and seeing that he had Sunday off I suggested that he might need to spend the night for a "sleep study". He smiled and said, "What ever you think is best Doctor." Then he kissed Seth and myself and offered to come and help with the backyard if we needed any help. We agreed to have him help and set up a work session for Tuesday. Davy then headed home.

This is the end of chapter 17

If you would like the hear what happened next drop me a line at  
[ericborjn@yahoo.com](mailto:ericborjn@yahoo.com) If there is interest in this story I will continue it.