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Boys in Kilts - Part 13 - After Dinner Fun

After dinner we all headed back to the cabin to relax before lights out at 10pm. The boys were all very tired after their long day in the forest and the fresh Highland air. They had all enjoyed the trek in their kilts and best of all our team had won the exercise, being the first group to complete the course.

The boys all tumbled onto the sofas or their beds and lay there relaxing in the warm evening air, their bodies comfortable after a good meal. What a beautiful bunch of boys I thought, and I noticed that Martin was again paying special attention to Daniel. It was sweet that he was taking so much interest in our newcomer, as Daniel was very nervous after spending so much time on his own.

Mike had asked me to carry out snap inspections on the 'traditional' kilt-wearing rule and I hadn't carried one out so far, so I thought that I would do it now before bed. I called for attention and asked the boys to line up in front of me and told them what I was about to do. There were some protests, which I thought was odd but they complied and soon everyone was in place ready for the check.

I moved quickly to face the first boy, Jamie, who lifted his kilt high and revealed his beautiful soft uncut cock hanging over his small balls. All in order there.

Next came Adrian, Martin and Paul, all boys lifted their kilts high to reveal their naked cocks in varying stages of erection. My mouth was watering as I moved to the last two boys.

Next was Jake, the 12-year-old and his naked and very hard cock was there for everyone to see. His cock seemed to be always hard! Last up was Andrew the 15-year-old blond boy with the amazingly vivid blue eyes. As I stood in front of him I sensed that he was nervous and hesitating a bit, but as it was a fleeting thought I guessed that it was just a figment of my imagination. He stood there with his hands gripping the hem of his kilt but it stayed down. I waited, then asked him to raise it up. He reluctantly did so, very slowly and as it went up I could see the legs of boxer shorts appearing. When the kilt was fully raised it was clear he was breaking the rules by wearing underwear.

I was unsure what to do and my immediate reaction was to quickly move on and let him drop his kilt before the others could see what I had seen, but too

late. There was a collective gasp and Jake yelled out to emphasise that Andrew was breaking the rule and had to be punished. Poor Andrew looked so unhappy; as a result I broke up the group and took him to my room, closed the door and sat him down on my bed.

I asked him for an explanation and he said that he had been so horny all day and had been dribbling pre-cum all over the place. He produced the fluid in substantial amounts so it could be seen dripping on the floor, and so he decided that for dinner he would wear the boxers to help stop the problem. He had planned to remove them as soon as he got back to the cabin but I had caught him out with the snap inspection. I felt really bad for the boy.

I asked him to let me see what he was talking about. He stood up and lifted his kilt high to reveal his boxers, and he was right, they were soaking wet almost as though he had wet his pants. I moved my hand forward to touch the wet spot and through the wet cloth I could feel his hard 6.5" cut, boy cock. In fact the shape of it was clearly visible through the soaked material. I stroked the hard adolescent penis in front of me and he moaned as I slid his boxers down to reveal his hard, dripping cock and I took the sopping cockhead into my mouth, stroking his balls. I swallowed his whole cock, taking my nose down into his pubes. Andrew lost it almost immediately and shot 4 large spurts of boy cum deep into my throat, falling backwards onto the bed as his young legs gave up on him, so powerful was his orgasm.

I waited until he had come down from his powerful cum and he sat up on his elbows on the bed, his kilt still up and his boxers at his ankles. I asked him if he was OK. He nodded that he was and then he asked me what the punishment would be as he knew he had broken the rules. I was sorry that I had to punish the boy because he did have a reasonable excuse, but the rule was set in stone. The punishment was up to the rest of the group.

We went back into the main room and I called for hush. Andrew stood beside me, his head down, eyes on the floor as I explained to the group that he had indeed broken the rule but that he had given me a solid reason for it and I urged them to take that into account when making a decision about a punishment. They listened then Martin asked if I could tell them what the reason was and I replied that it was a personal matter between Andrew and me. He nodded and accepted that.

I asked the boys to go into a huddle and decide on a punishment for Andrew but to bear in mind what I had said in mitigation. They went off to the other side of the room and I stayed with Andrew and Daniel, who of course could not take part in the decision making process.

We waited for about 10 minutes before the group came back to join us. Martin said they had decided on a punishment but even allowing for any mitigating circumstances, the breaking of this basic rule was important and Andrew had to pay the price. Andrew nodded agreement and asked what the punishment was to be.

Martin fumbled in a plastic bag that he had in his hand and pulled out something that I had never seen before. It was a stainless steel chastity cock cage with a padlock. There was a large ring at the base, which was designed to fit around the base of the cock and scrotum, and there was a cock shaped cage, a bit larger than the size of Andrews's soft cock, with a small padlock locking the whole kit in place. The cage was open like a wide mesh so that Andrew would be able to pee, but there was no way he could get it off without a key and if he got hard his cock would be squeezed uncomfortably inside the steel cage. There was also no way to play with, or wank his cock, so he would be unable to relieve himself as long as he was locked into the device.

Now I have to say that my cock was rock hard when I saw the punishment and Andrew looked very unhappy at the thought of wearing the contraption. He was a very horny boy. He nodded agreement however and then asked how long would he have to wear it. Martin delivered the verdict with all the gravitas of a High Court Judge saying that it would be 5 days. Andrew groaned and said that 5 days without a wank would kill him, but Martin stated that it was the decision of the group and he had to accept the punishment.

Andrew was then asked to lie on his bed so that the cage could be fitted. He reluctantly did so, raising his kilt to reveal his boxers, which were unceremoniously removed by a couple of the boys. His semi erect cock was still wet with his last cum as they fitted the first ring around the base of his cock and his scrotum. This served to push his balls and cock up and out and the ring was locked in place. They then added the cage, sliding Andrew's cock into the cold steel enclosure before fastening it to the base ring and finally securing everything with a very small padlock. Andrew groaned again when he realised how close fitting the cage was as he was erecting with all the handling his cock was getting, but he had no choice.

The punishment was in place so Martin then thought that we should have some fun. He suggested a game, so I asked what they wanted to play and there were a number of suggestions, all of which were met with negative responses from the rest of the group. Then Martin suggested a circle jerk!! There was uproar as everyone yelled YES!! So that was going to be the game for the evening.

The boys all stripped off their kilts and they cleared a space in the middle of the cabin kneeling around in a close circle, all 6 boys, naked and hard, Andrew excluded. Then Martin said that I should join in and I objected saying it was a game for the boys only and I would leave them to it, but my protests were overruled and I was pulled into the group after shucking my kilt. The circle moved apart to allow me in and then we were ready.

Martin took over and stated that we should all get our cocks ready ourselves, making them hard and wet and then when he gave the command we were all to take hold of the cock of the person to our right and start wanking. There would be a winner and that was the person who came last and who could hold off the longest and it was everyone's duty to try their hardest to make the cock they were holding, shoot, using whatever techniques they could. It had to be the hand and not mouth or any other part of the anatomy.

Instructions set, we were off and I started to massage my already hard cock, sliding my foreskin up and down slowly. I looked around and what a sight, 6 beautiful cocks, all hard, wet and straining to cum but the owners desperately hoping they could hold off long enough to be the winner.

On my left was Daniel who had gestured me to sit beside him and on my right was Paul whose uncut cock was solid and wet and straining at its maximum length of 3.5". I licked my lips when I saw that, and was waiting for Martin to give the go-ahead to take Paul's cock in hand. I glanced left and was pleasantly surprised at what I saw as I had only seen Daniel's cock soft although I had felt it through his shorts the night before and against my ass in bed. It was a huge cock, quite unusual for a boy of his age and it looked even larger because of his slim build. It strained hard and wet at its peak of 7", the flared head red and shining, I envied Jamie who was going to be handling this juicy morsel.

I was brought back to earth when Martin called us to attention and declared it was time to take the cock on our right in hand now! I moved my hand over to Paul's hard uncut cock which was waiting for me and at the same moment I felt Daniel's velvety hand grasp my cock. I jumped with the pleasant

feelings he was starting to give me and settled back to receive a hand job from one of the most beautiful guys in my group.

My right hand worked on Paul, his cock wet which made it slightly easier to wank him, but to add to the lubrication that was so essential to giving a cut cock satisfaction, I dropped a generous amount of saliva into my wanking hand before returning it to the boy's straining organ. I heard him gasp as I grabbed his cock again with my dripping hand, then gripping the shaft I started to really go to work on his boy cock. I was conscious of the hand on mine working the skin up and down, the speed varying cleverly as was the pressure of his grip on my cock. Sometimes firm almost hard, and then feather light with almost no pressure at all, my cock almost begging for him to squeeze me hard. He was good; Daniel had clearly practised a lot on his wanking technique.

I glanced around the circle. Paul was wanking Martins 6" cut cock in his right hand and I noticed that he was using the same technique as I was with loads of spit on the boys cut cock. To Martin's right was Adrian whose 5.5" cock was sliding nicely up and down, its foreskin assisting with the good feelings the boy was experiencing. It was a hot scene and whilst some of the boys had their eyes closed and their heads back most were looking around the scene and were becoming hotter as they watched their buddies being wanked.

On Adrian's right was Jake who was lost in the feelings he was receiving from the bigger boy, his small, uncut cock standing straight up, its head being alternately covered and uncovered, wet and red and almost bursting with horniness. Jake had Jamie's 4" hard cock in his hand and he was wanking it like there was no tomorrow. A slight lack of finesse was making Jamie squirm and I knew that if Jake carried on like this Jamie would be the first to shoot.

The rule was that the person wanking could do whatever they wanted to the cock they had in their control and no amount of begging would make them change a winning formula!

The heat in the room was awesome, a combination of the warm summer evening and the pure sexual energy that was being produced by the 6 boys and one adult. There was little sound apart from the wanking of wet cocks but there was a smell of pure boy sex, which in itself was so erotic and charged with excitement.

There was a yelp and Jake had done it!! Jamie momentarily stopped wanking Daniel as he spurted 4 long strings of thick creamy boy-cum onto the polished wooden floor of the cabin. His back was arched as he came and a long low moan came from deep inside his chest.

There was a cheer from the group when Jamie was done shooting and he smiled before carrying on wanking Daniel's cock. Daniel never missed a beat on mine and I was starting to feel like I would not last too much longer when Jake gasped and dry-came loudly, his small body shaking with his powerful orgasm. A further cheer erupted from the group and we carried on wanking.

Next to cum was Daniel, which was a slight relief for me, as I was definitely getting close with his work on my hard cock. He shot an impressive distance hitting Adrian's leg on the opposite side of the circle. He fired 6 gobs of boy cum all over the floor and the boys were in awe of this amazing performance. Daniel restarted his work on my cock with a vengeance, as he didn't have to worry about his own cock any more. I was horny as Hell and was very close, spurred on by the smell of spunk and boy sweat which was now noticeable in the warm room, plus the sight of beautiful boy cock around me it was almost too much. There was another gasp as both

Adrian and Martin shot almost simultaneously firing huge strings of cum across the floor, adding to the pool already there.

I gritted my teeth as I was sooooo horny and then I felt Paul's cock swell in my hand and start to spurt, his cum erupted in an impressive arc away from his cockhead landing in the middle of the floor, which was now very wet with sweet boycum. He shoved his cock deep into my wanking hand with cum still dribbling from his cockhead onto the floor between his legs, as his young cock started to wilt.

So that left me. Daniel upped his speed and grip using every trick in the book to bring me off and my cock was soaked with precum and spit as I erupted, the first shot firing clear across the group to the other side, again hitting Adrian who was opposite me, the rest of my cum falling with the rest on the cabin floor. There was a huge cheer and applause as we all started to get up from the floor to lie on the closest bed, collapsing back onto the covers totally exhausted.

The only loser was Andrew who sat on one of the bunks looking thoroughly miserable while watching us with his hard cock squashed into the cock cage. He was dripping loads of pre-cum but unable to relieve himself.

It was an awesome experience and one, which we all enjoyed. Martin then piped up and said that he would now announce the prize. I sat up on my elbows wondering what he could have as a prize as none of this had been arranged, so I listened with interest.

He stated that as I had won the circle jerk I could choose which boy I wanted to have in my bed for the night, and then he looked at me along with 5 other pairs of eyes waiting for my response. I was stunned and had to do some fast thinking.

I said that as the winner I had decided that I would take Adrian to bed that night but only if he was OK with that, and he immediately agreed with a huge smile on his face. I then added that to be fair as we still had almost two weeks to go the boys should create a rota for the remaining nights so that everyone could have a chance to sleep in my room with me if they wanted. There was a huge cheer and Martin said that he and the boys would get onto it in the morning.

That sorted, the next thing was to clear up the boy spunk from the cabin floor as there was a large pool where we had been, so the boys went off and got some cleaning materials and the job was done in no time. Everyone got ready for bed, Paul coming with me to get ready in private and he decided that he would not have the butt plug that night as he didn't want a repeat of the previous night's event. I quickly got him into his nappy, plastic pants and trows and he was off to bed as Adrian came into my room wearing only boxer shorts and stood waiting to see what was next. I told him I was going to shower and clean my teeth so if he was ready he could slip into bed and I would be with him in a few minutes.

Andrew went to his bunk and curled up there under the blanket his young cock out of bounds to him for the first time in his life, locked up in a stainless steel cage away from his hands. I felt heart sorry for the boy.

I came back into the dark bedroom and made my way to the bed slipping in beside Adrian who was lying in his back under the single sheet. It was warm again and I lay there beside him before turning towards him and pulling him onto his side facing me. I thanked him for agreeing to join me in bed and I told him I was very honoured that he had wanted to do it. He laughed and said that he was happy to be there and we pulled close to each other, our

faces touching then our lips as we kissed. I bid him goodnight and sweet dreams before we drifted off to sleep in each other's arms.

Thanks to everyone who has written with encouraging comments and erotic suggestions, I appreciate it a lot, keep them coming.
AP