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#### **Boys in Kilts - Part 14 - The Doc's Back**

I woke facing away from Adrian who was spooned into my back, his right hand over my body, playing with my nipples. I could feel the head of Adrian's naked hard cock pushing at my hole through my boxers. I moaned and pushed back then broke contact with the boy to remove my boxers. For a second he thought I was upset at him and lay back on the bed apologising. I whipped off my boxers and was back beside him shushing him and telling him that there was no way I was upset at his attentions. I told him to get back to it right NOW!! He smiled and I kissed him, his breath as sweet as if he had just cleaned his teeth, before rolling on my side and backing up to him as we had been a few moments before. This time however, there was no barrier to his cock and I felt it at my hot sweaty hole, pushing gently to gain access. We stayed in this position for a while both enjoying the feelings it was giving us and his hand slowly slipped down my chest, across my belly and into my pubes twisting them and tugging them. He reached my stiff cock and held it in his hand rubbing his thumb over my wet cockhead spreading the precum over the glans making me shudder with pleasure.

Adrian pulled back and rose up pushing me onto my back on the bed. The sheet was pushed off onto the floor and he sat astride my chest, his hard boy cock only a few delicious inches from my lips. He reached behind his back and played with my cock, sliding the skin up and down over the hard wet cockhead. At the same time he pushed forward enough to let his wet cockhead touch my lips and he got a shock when he realised that my tongue was long. It shot out of my mouth and quickly, expertly licked his glans. He laughed when he understood what had happened moving even closer towards my waiting mouth.

He sat there, head back and eyes closed as I sucked his boy dick using my tongue and lips, creating as much suction as I could muster. I took his luscious boy-cock as deep into my mouth as I could, then he started to move it in and out, fucking my face. I massaged his chest and ran my hands down his smooth back feeling his luscious cheeks, seeking his hot hole. I fingered it, which only served to have him push harder into my mouth, his hard boy cock hitting the back of my throat. Adrian's hand on my cock was working hard too and I was getting hotter by the second. He pulled his cock out of my mouth and asked me if he could fuck me. I agreed instantly. He slipped off my chest onto the bed and I pulled a pillow under my thighs to give him maximum access. I pulled my legs up as far as I could spread them wide, which opened my hole completely to his view. I wanted his hot cock in me NOW!

He went straight down and even though I had not showered he was licking and tonguing my ass like a pro. His hard muscle pushed in through my sphincter and roved around probing and licking and stretching it until I felt like my ass was wide open, the cool morning air creating a slight chill when he moved his mouth away.

He came up for air and smiled at me, his face wet. He knelt between my legs, holding my ankles to keep my legs up out of the way of his target. He moved in closer, his hard boy cock leading the attack. I felt his glans touching my ass hole then he rubbed his hard boy-cock up and down my crack, touching the wet, wide sensitive hole as he passed each time. I begged him to stick it in me hard, as I needed him to fuck me now. He did, and I gasped as his 5.5" solid piece of boy meat thrust into my hot wet ass. There was a split second of pain as it pushed through my sphincter then absolute pure pleasure, as I felt his balls on my ass cheeks and the tip of his organ stroking my prostate. Woweeee!!!

He pulled back and all the way out leaving my ass begging to be refilled and instantly moving forward, he pushed all the way in to the hilt, again holding still. I could feel his heartbeat through his cock on my sweet spot. He repeated the pull out and slam back manoeuvre, which I had never experienced before and it was amazing, the feeling of fullness and stimulation then the friction as he slid out followed by the emptiness, a void where his beautiful young cock should be.

We were both perspiring profusely his sweat dropping onto my still hard cock, which I dared not touch. I knew if I did I would cum instantly and I didn't want to do that yet. Adrian was pumping faster but staying in me now as he fucked. He shuddered and I knew he was cumming. I pulled his ass cheeks hard against me as he came, flooding my insides with his boy spunk. I felt the warmth in me flooding over my prostate adding heat to the already overheated organ. Suddenly my own cock started to spasm all by itself, the first shot went high over my chest, followed by four more spurts each landing closer to my cock as the power went out of my orgasm. Adrian fell forward onto me mixing our sweat and my cum, our lips and tongues meeting in a deep sensual kiss, our bodies glued together. His cock was still in me, but softening steadily so I clenched my ass cheeks and squeezed his boy cock, feeling it jerk a little and starting to firm up again! The joy of being a young teenager!

I broke our embrace and thanked him for an awesome time and he said he had never had such a wonderful fuck. He asked when we could do it again. I assured him that I wanted that too and we would get back together very soon.

We both decided to shower together as my private shower was big enough for two and we enjoyed the intimacy of showering as one, soaping each other up and washing everywhere, cocks rising again then drooping as we rinsed off. I kissed him under the spray and we left the shower to dry off to get ready for the day ahead.

In the main cabin the boys were still lazing in bed but awake, that glorious time before having to get out of bed and on with the day. There were a few earnest faces indicating that there was a bit of 'undercover' work going on! Apart from one bed - Andrew's. He looked thoroughly miserable and he had only completed one night of his punishment in the 'cage'. He threw his sheet back and uncovered his naked body and his solid cock was squashed into the cage giving him slight pain but more a feeling of discomfort. The fact that he couldn't wank as he always did in the morning, as well as many other times during the day, made him even harder. The curious thing was that while he was suffering some discomfort he found that it actually made him even hornier. Now he had never, up to that moment, ever considered pain or

discomfort as a turn-on but he was experiencing it, and he planned there and then to have a private word with me to ask more about his feelings.

Everyone was up and about when Adrian and I opened my room door and there was a big cheer as we emerged together. Adrian blushed and I moved forward feigning difficulty walking which let everyone know I had been royally fucked by my young bedfellow. This served to increase the cheering and Adrian now looked really proud, although he went even redder.

Andrew approached me as we walked to the dining hall and asked if he could speak to me privately at some point that day so I said of course and made a date for after the day's activities and before dinner. He thanked me and I asked him how he was coping with the cock cage and he smiled and said that he was just fine with it apart from the fact he was dribbling pre-cum everywhere he stood, as he got hornier and hornier.

We headed for breakfast and I spoke to Paul and Daniel reminding them both about their appointment with the Doc after the morning meal. I saw Chas working at the serving hatch and went across to have a quiet word. I reminded him that he also had a Doc's appointment and he nodded saying that he would be there.

I saw Mike and asked him if there was any update on Daniel's situation and he said there was not much to report at this stage, although he was very surprised that no one had been looking for the boy in all the time he was living rough. I updated him on my chat with the Doc and he was appreciative of the information. I reminded him that the Doc was due soon and he could perhaps catch up with him after surgery was over.

The Doc welcomed Chas into the medical suite and indicated the seat by the side of the desk. The boy sat and waited. Doc asked Chas to strip off completely and the boy did so, laying his clothes on the examination table. He was naked and stood nervously in front of the medic.

Doc rolled in on his wheeled stool so that he had an eye-to-cock close up view of the boy's penis. He gently took the boy's soft cock in his hands and examined it closely, checking the shaft and then he tried to retract the foreskin, which moved back with great difficulty under the rim of the glans, stretching the very small opening of the foreskin. The Doc managed to get the skin all the way back and it snapped under Chas's glans tightly. He checked the penis head carefully opening the slit. He was pleased to see that there were no lesions or other damage to the cock head; the skin of the boy's glans was smooth and unblemished. He asked Chas if he cleaned his cock under the skin regularly and Chas said that he did, but that it was very difficult, as he had to do it when he was soft. To achieve this he had to wank, then get in the shower turn it to almost cold water and quickly skin back his tight foreskin. He would then clean his cock head quickly because if he got an erection when the skin was back, it was extremely painful because the tight foreskin strangled his cockhead. Doc, having completed his examination of the boy's cockhead, brought the foreskin back over the glans with great difficulty. The Doc explained to Chas that he had a complaint known as Phimosis and it was very common. Few parents realised there was a problem as their sons usually insisted on privacy for bathing and so on, from the age of about 9 or 10, so it was really up to the boy to discover he had a problem. As most young teenage boys hated going to the doctor, especially about anything to do with their penis, many suffered in silence until adulthood. Some never had the problem fixed at all.

The Doc further explained that keeping his cock clean was vital as urine and dead skin could get trapped between the foreskin and the glans causing infections and many other problems, but Chas had a nice clean cock.

Chas asked what could be done about it, as he didn't really want to lose his foreskin. The Doc explained that there were a couple of things that they could try first and that circumcision would be the last resort, and with luck it wouldn't come to that. Chas looked relieved and relaxed a bit.

The Doc then asked the boy to get up on to the examination table and lie flat on his back. The boy moved his clothes to a nearby chair and once he was there, the Doc moved alongside the table and again lifted Chas's soft cock. He had a pair of what looked like blunt scissors without blades, and he explained to Chas that he was going to try stretching the skin, as it was very elastic, although it didn't seem like that right now. He told the boy to tell him immediately if there was even the slightest pain and he would stop.

The Doc slid the blunt legs of the closed instrument inside the narrow opening of the boy's prepuce between the skin and the glans. He asked Chas if he was OK so far and Chas laughed saying it was just a bit cold, that was all. The Doc then started to open the legs of the instrument inside the skin, forcing the opening to stretch a little, constantly checking with the boy to make sure there was no pain. It was amazing just how far the skin could stretch as the Doc worked the instrument around the cockhead inside the prepuce and it was some time before Chas indicated that he was experiencing some pain. The Doc immediately released the instrument allowing the skin to assume its previous shape and size, before removing it from Chas's cock.

The Doc then brought over a tube of cream and gave it to Chas saying that he should apply the cream to the exterior and interior of the tightest part of his prepuce, 2-3 times daily and it would help loosen the skin. The Doc reckoned that it would show positive results within a week, that, plus the stretching by the Doc in his village surgery three times each week, should do the trick. The Doc said that it would work and whilst it may be painful to start with, Chas should persevere because it would be worth it. Chas asked if he should wank and the Doc's answer was a resounding YES! He should wank as much as possible and each time he did it to work at pulling the skin back as far as possible. Doc warned however that if he was having sex with someone to warn them to be careful and not pull the skin too far back. Chas was delighted with the answer. Grinning he said he would do his very best to wank as much as possible and left with a couple of tubes of the cream and three appointments to see the Doc at his surgery in the village.

The Doc had also received Paul's results back and there was some good news for the boy. I went out of the surgery and called on Paul who was waiting outside. He was nervous and although he had had two clear nights with a dry bed, although a wet cock and nappy from a wet dream, he was still very worried.

The Doc sat him down beside the desk and asked Paul how he was. The boy said he was delighted that he had two clear nights but was still worried about his problem. He explained about his wet dream because of the butt plug and the Doc laughed saying it must have been a shock for Paul and he agreed it was.

Doc pulled out a sheaf of papers from a file on his desk and he told Paul that the tests showed he had a UTI or urinary tract infection, which was deep seated and had probably been there for ages. Doc prescribed a seven-day course of powerful antibiotics that would specifically target the infection. He reckoned that once the course of medication was complete, the problem

should be over. He suggested however that Paul continue with his nappy and plastic pants back-up for at least a week to make sure. Paul was amazed and asked if that was it? He couldn't believe that the answer could possibly be so simple. The Doc confirmed his diagnosis and assured Paul that everything should be fine in a week but asked him to come back in seven days for a follow-up appointment where he would take a further blood and urine sample for analysis. The boy was ecstatic and hugged the Doc then spontaneously hugged me hard, then kissed me. He left the med. suite happy and I shook the Doc's hand thanking him profusely. He said that it was just his job, which was why he loved it.

Daniel's appointment was next so I went out to the waiting area to fetch him in and he looked very nervous. I put my arm around his shoulder as we went in and tried to reassure him that the Doc didn't bite. He laughed nervously trying to hide his fear.

Doc introduced himself and welcomed the boy in, inviting him to have a seat. The Doc then asked about his history to try and fill in the gap between when he had last seen the boy at about seven years of age. Daniel told the story of how he had run away and set up home deep in the forest where he had made a reasonably comfortable life for himself. He foraged for food, mostly at the camp as there were groups in almost all year round so there was always food available from there, but he also became an accomplished hunter of small animals like rabbits and hares.

Doc then asked about his sexual activities and Daniel blushed and said that he did have one intermittent liaison with a local boy whom he had met in the forest one day. They had almost bumped into each other. Doc asked who it was and Daniel refused to say as the boy was from the local village, aged 17 and no one knew he met Daniel or that he was gay.

They had hit it off immediately and Daniel had taken the boy back to his well-hidden forest hideout and welcomed the boy in. The boy was amazed that anyone could live that way and promised Daniel that he would never reveal his whereabouts to anyone. The boy was very relaxed in Daniel's company and then he mentioned the fact that Daniel's hair was a real mess and asked if he wanted it fixed? Daniel cut his own hair with an old pair of scissors that he had found when foraging at the village refuse tip, and as it wasn't an issue to him he didn't realise just how bad and wild he looked.

He asked the boy why he thought he could do any better and the boy smiled and said that he was a trainee hair stylist and worked in a salon in the nearest town but also attended college one day each week to gain his qualifications. Daniel smiled and agreed so they made a date for the following week and the boy said he would bring his equipment and give Daniel a hair makeover. He also promised to bring anything he could that would help.

As the boy left for home Daniel implored him not to tell anyone about where he was and the boy said not to worry as he had given his word. He then headed back to the village before it became too dark. After he left, Daniel felt a pang of loneliness, which he hadn't felt for many years. He was also aroused by the lad and smiled as he took himself in hand and swiftly brought his hard cock to a mighty orgasm with a clear image of his new friend in his head and hot boy spunk all over his hand and chest.

The boy returned as he had promised to do and started the task of gaining control of Daniel's unruly mop! It was a tough assignment but after washing it through he worked hard at cutting out the matted bits of hair that formed the outer layer of Daniel's locks. Then he started to shape the much-shortened mane working quickly and professionally, finally lifting a small mirror that he had brought, he revealed the results to his new client.

Daniel was silent for ages as he stared into the mirror and the boy thought at once that he didn't like it and just as he was about to apologise, Daniel turned around and grabbed the boy, hugging the unsuspecting lad and thanked him over and over saying that no one had been so kind to him as long as he could remember.

The boy was relieved but suddenly panicked as he realised that he was getting hard because of the younger boy's close proximity, crotch pressed to crotch and then just as he was about to pull back to avoid embarrassment, he realised that Daniel was hard too and their cocks were rubbing against each other through the layers of outer clothing.

Daniel pulled back and then kissed the boy, their lips and tongues merging into a hot frenzy of attraction and lust. Daniel pulled the older boy's shirt open wide drawing it completely out of his Levis then moved in to kiss his nipples and lick his beautiful smooth, hairless chest. The boy gasped as Daniel pinched his nipples with his teeth causing them to erect to sharp points like tiny mountains in the smooth landscape of his young chest. Daniel moved down the centre of the boy's chest towards his belly button and again poked and probed with his wet tongue, quickly coming to the visible waistband of the boy's underwear shamelessly promoting Calvin Klein. Daniel loved this look which was new to him, as he was brought up to keep his underwear hidden. This was hot as the boys Levis were low slung on his hips and beltless. The horny young explorer carried on, sitting back on his knees while he undid the top button holding the jeans up, then started to undo one button at a time, slowly and earnestly he uncovered the tight white CK briefs of his new friend, now clearly visible in the 'V' shape created by the open flaps of the Levis.

He hesitated and breathed deeply unconsciously licking his lips lost in a moment of wonder, when the boy's voice broke through his dream and urged him on. He placed his hands on each side of the boy's open jeans and pulled slightly and they started to slide down his long legs. The boy was tall and slender so his jeans fell to his ankles leaving him standing there with only his briefs on. They were bulging, clearly showing the erect swollen outline of his cock. It pointed to his hip and was desperately trying to make a bid for freedom via the waistband of the CKs.

Daniel's hand moved slowly forward to gently touch the bulge, tracing it from its root to the wet tip, precum flowing and soaking the thin white garment. He moved forward again his tongue out and he started to lick and nuzzle the cock through the CKs with his hot wet mouth. The boy was standing hands on his hips, leaning back, eyes closed tight, trying to get his hard boyhood into Daniel's mouth willing him to swallow it. Daniel licked the hot cock until the thin material of the CKs was almost transparent the cock now clearly visible but just out of reach.

Daniel could wait no longer so he swiftly put his thumbs into the broad waistband of the CKs pulling them down, slipping the front over the boys engorged cock and down to the rough floor of his small quarters. The cock almost slapped Daniel in the face as it escaped the tight white confines of the briefs. It was a beautiful cock, uncircumcised and over 7" long and quite thick around, with the flared head showing his foreskin pulled back under the glans, red and wet and so suckable. He moved in again taking the head into his mouth and working on it, the boy yelped in pain as Daniel's unpractised technique showed and his teeth grazed the boy's cockhead. Daniel immediately pulled off the cock and apologised the boy smiled and said to carry on it was awesome but just watch those teeth please! Daniel blushed and went back to the waiting cockhead and started sucking, licking and wanking the hard cock with his hand at the same time. The boy groaned and said that he was going to shoot and Daniel pulled off as he had never tasted another guys

spunk or taken a load in his mouth so he continued wanking the wet cock which seemed to have enlarged even further, the head swollen and dripping. Suddenly the boy groaned as his load fired out of the end of his cock hitting Daniel in the face landing in his newly cut hair, then another on his lips and naked chest then the cock started to visibly soften with a long thread of thick white cum hanging off the end. Daniel let go of the cock and took the drip in his fingers sliding them into his mouth and tasting his new friend's essence. It tasted different to his cum but he loved it, so sought more from the beads that had fallen on him. The boy laughed and they again embraced, kissing and Daniels tongue transferring some of the boy's own cum into his mouth.

The boy moved Daniel on to his bed and slid his shorts off smiling when he noticed the lack of underwear. He was impressed with Daniel's uncut cock, which was just slightly shorter than his own. He moved in and engulfed the hard cock while playing with Daniel's balls. His nose reached Daniel's black pubes and he sucked and caressed the shaft with his hot wet tongue all the way back up to the head. Daniel had never experienced a feeling like this in his short life but he knew right then that he wanted to do this again and again. The boy's fingers moved down under his balls almost tickling him before reaching his most private place. The boy moved his mouth off Daniel's cock momentarily while he slicked his fingers with saliva then went back down taking the full 7" deep into his throat. Daniel was transported to a place he had never been before in a place called ecstasy and just as he thought it was as good as it could be the boy's finger probed deep into Daniel's ass hole making him jump. His cock slammed deeper into the boy's throat and at that his pleasure spot took a direct hit from the occupying finger. He was lost at that second and his orgasm started at that deep spot inside him, travelling through his body in a growing tsunami of pleasure. He shot deep into the boys mouth, spurt after spurt and the boy stayed put, swallowing every drop down, holding Daniel's wilting penis tight in his hot mouth. Daniel was literally spent, exhausted and weak from the pinnacle of pleasure he had been taken to by his new friend.

The boy let Daniel's softening organ flop out of his mouth and moved up the boy's prone body and lay on top of him, their mouths locking in a deep embrace, tongues fencing with each other. Daniel tasted his cum in the boys mouth and it was as though they were one.

After some time the boys separated and the boy said he had to go as he was due home for his meal and again Daniel felt that loneliness wash over him he didn't want his lover to go but there was no choice, and he did promise to return again in a couple of days.

The Doc and I were totally captivated by Daniel's story, not to mention solid as rocks! All I could think to say was that I had wondered why a boy who had told me he was living rough for eight years had such a trendy haircut! Daniel laughed and said that he did think I wouldn't believe his story when he noticed me looking at his hair that first night.

The Doc asked if the relationship was still ongoing and Daniel confirmed that it was and the boy, who was still nameless, called regularly. They had extended their sexual repertoire extensively since that first encounter to include anal sex.

The Doc then asked if Daniel had ever been ill or had any health problems but he said no and that he had become used to living rough and his 'home' was actually in a cave which was sheltered from the weather and anyone passing, by a large stone, overgrown trees and bushes at the entrance. He was quite comfortable. He had foraged and collected various bits and pieces over the years and his friend had been adding stuff every visit, so Daniel was very snug. The question of his education was raised and he said that his

friend brought him books to read and material that he had left over from school but clearly Daniel's academic level was way behind his peers and was an issue for later.

Doc asked Daniel to strip off completely to enable him to carryout the full medical, which was going to take some considerable time, as the boy had not been checked for eight years. There would also be a whole raft of blood and other samples taken for analysis because the Doc wanted to be thorough.

I decided to leave them to it and head off in search of Mike to warn him that his chat with the Doc would be later rather than sooner.

As I moved across the camp towards the dining room I tried to take in what I had just heard - an amazing tale. It was another beautiful day and I stopped at the small pier and gazed out across the calm water of the loch, lost in my own thoughts and fears. This was too stunning a place for such a sad story of man's inhumanity to boy.

There was no wind and the loch reflected exactly the mountain landscape above it like a huge perfect polished mirror. The small sailboats were all tied alongside the pier waiting for their next assault by the boys. Bobbing gently at rest, still and silent. It was a truly awesome location.

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

AP