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Boys in Kilts - Part 15 - The Night Before the Trip

The boys returned mid afternoon from a session on the sail boats but they didn't get too far as the wind was non existent and they had to be 'rescued' by Mike who took the motor boat out and towed them all safely back. They did have a great time though, lazing around in the sunshine and enjoying the peace and quiet.

Peace and quiet was lost in the cabin, however, as they all burst in shrieking and laughing wearing only their Speedos, their little packages (and some not so little) gloriously on view. They were horsing around and it was then that Andrew asked if he could have a word in private. He was the only one not in a Speedo because of his punishment 'cage' I nodded yes so we left the main room and headed for my bedroom.

I told him to make himself comfortable and he dropped his baggy shorts, because they were damp he said, and he lay down on the bed with just a white T-shirt on. The cage was fully on view and his cock was again hard and squashed into the metal contraption. I felt really sorry for the boy because at that age wanking is King! It looked painful, so I asked him if it was OK? He smiled and said he was getting used to it and in a way that was what he wanted to talk to me about.

I sat on the bed beside him and stroked his inner thighs gently and told him to fire on and tell me what was on his mind.

He explained that at first he hated the cage on his boy cock but now it was OK and in fact when he got hard, which was frequently, he kinda enjoyed the feeling of his hard boy cock being compressed by the cage.

He desperately wanted to cum though and I thought he was going to ask me to speak to Mike to get him a reprieve but no, what he said was totally different.

He asked about torture and sex and what it involved. This took me aback as I had no inkling that he was going to ask that. I told him first off I was no expert, as I had never tried it myself but that it was common between sexual partners who trusted each other totally. He asked what sorts of things could it include.

I explained as best I could that it included Bondage, Discipline, Dominance, Submission, Sadism and Masochism plus others that I wasn't too sure about, but I remembered that it was generally referred to as BDSM. The main thing was that it wasn't torture as such, but some of the aspects did include giving or receiving pain. I emphasised that it had to be done only with people that you trusted 100% and that it had to be consensual and safe above everything else. He looked thoughtful.

I was still stroking his thighs up to but not actually touching his balls. It looked as though his cock was harder than before if possible, with the shaft bulging out of the cage walls like a trussed piece of meat and his glans pushed hard up against the narrow end of the contraption. He was literally pouring precum onto my bed and I realised that what I was doing to his thighs was a form of torture so I stopped and apologised. He grabbed my hand and put it back where it had been, in fact higher up than before, this time touching his young over-full balls.

He then said that when he got out of the cage he would like to try some experiments with BDSM and asked me if I would help and explain to the other boys what he wanted. I agreed to speak to them and also ask Mike if I could get some more suitable toys for him.

He then said that he just had to cum because he was desperate, could I help him? I told him there was no way I could get him released before the five days were up and he interrupted me and said that was not what he meant. He wanted me to fuck him until he shot without touching himself or being released from the cage. I asked him if he was sure and he said that he was more than sure, he was gagging for it!

I removed my T-shirt and dropped my jogger pants and knelt up on the bed between his open legs. I helped him remove his T-shirt then pulled a pillow from the top of the bed and put it under his pelvis to lift his thighs up. He grabbed his ankles and pulled his legs back and apart, bringing his beautiful hot ass hole into view. I dived down on it and it was sweaty and rich as he had not showered since first thing in the morning and had been in the sun all day. I savoured the smell and tasted the salty sweat between his hot cheeks, probing his boy hole with my hard tongue. I kissed his ass hole making it wet and penetrated it with my hard wet hot tongue. He was moaning on the bed his head thrashing from side to side with the feelings he was experiencing. I pushed in deeper and deeper wishing I could get at his sweet spot with my tongue. I slipped out and quickly wet a finger and went straight back to his hot hole pushing in deep, until this time I did reach that sweet spot and Andrew's hips rose off the bed then dropped back making my finger almost disappear into his hot insides. I added a second then a third finger to his ass, which was now wide and open.

I licked up his perineum towards his ballsac and gently took each ball in turn into my hot mouth. I quickly moved position and pointed my solid wet cock at his hole, brushing the head against his sphincter. He was begging me to fuck him so I obliged. Holding his ankles I slid my cock in past his tightness and then deep into his ass; that warm wet place that gripped my cock like a hot hand. I slid all the way in until my balls were slapping against his ass cheeks and my pubic hair tickling his cheeks, holding there against his sweet spot. He was groaning with pleasure as I pulled slowly back then started to gain a rhythm, in and out and on the out stroke almost pulling completely out of his hole, I had him begging me not to pull out, I then went quickly straight back in to the hilt, slamming against his prostate. I looked down at the boys cock and I thought that it was sure to break the stainless steel cage it was so hard and looked painfully constrained in the device. His cock was pouring precum and it soaked his belly and balls as it ran down in a river from his cock slit.

I was very close but I wanted the boy to shoot first, so I used every technique I could to hold from coming as long as I possibly could.

Andrew let out this slow intense groan, which came from deep inside his lean body, and the noise grew as he pushed his ass against me, trying desperately to get every millimetre of my hard man-cock inside his body. I was rammed against his pleasure spot when I felt it start to contract with Andrew's orgasm. It pulsed against my cock head and that was all I needed to start my orgasm dumping my hot thick load deep inside the boy. His cock erupted all on its own spraying thick boy cum all over the place, as his spunk was diverted in all directions by the cage. It went sideways as well as up and there was so much of it, it was amazing he was yelling and bucking against me as he experienced the most awesome orgasm.

I leaned forward, still deep in his ass, and kissed him our bodies sticking together, a sensuous blend of teenage spunk and sweat acting like glue. We lay there for some time and eventually my cock slid out of his wet ass and we kissed again before rising to get showered. Andrew thanked me and said that he would have exploded if he hadn't cum and he had even tried in bed to finger his ass to bring himself off but it hadn't worked. I reminded him that the butt plugs were excellent for that and maybe he should put one in tonight and wear tight briefs so it stayed in place and see what happened. He smiled, kissed me and thanked me as we went to the bathroom.

The following morning we were off on a two-day orienteering trek, so I had to organise packing for an early start. I also had to brief the boys on the trip because it was competitive between the groups and I wanted our team to do their best and win if possible. There was a big prize, which was secret, and all would be revealed when we got back. We were also camping for one night and I opted for one tent in which we would all sleep, rather than taking a number of smaller ones. It would be a tight and interesting squeeze!

After showering and dinner the boys all sat around in the cabin waiting for my briefing. I had never been orienteering before; consequently I had to do some quick research so I could sound like I knew what I was talking about!

Mike and a couple of the other leaders had been out all day placing the markers along the route which would take us deep into the forest and in total it would be about a 12km round trip.

I explained to the boys that the orienteering course consisted of a series of control markers. I issued each of the boys with a map, a control card, and a clue sheet. I explained that the control card was used to note the start and finish times, and to confirm that the group had visited each of the control markers on the course. The map showed the locations of each of the control markers and the clue sheet had pointers describing the placement of each control point and a "control code" which identified the marker. The start times were to be staggered in order to reduce the tendency to follow other groups and we were to be first away at 08.30.

Once the course had started, each group would use the map to navigate in sequence from control marker to control marker. Each control marker would have an identifying code and a "punch" that the group would use to mark the control card. Different punches made different patterns on the card, which ensured that each one had been visited. At the finish, the time would be noted and Mike would make sure that the correct punches were on each card, calculating the elapsed time for each group. There would be penalty points for missed control markers. Phew!!

At the half-way point there was a camping ground where all groups would meet up and spend the night in tents, if they all got there. The tents would be ready for us to set up when we arrived and some of the staff from the camp would be there to cook food for what would be a bunch of ravenous boys and leaders. The boys were to collect a packed lunch from the dining hall after breakfast. I emphasised that we had to be ready to leave on our allotted time or we would lose points, so it was early to bed tonight.

I asked if there were any questions and got none so I left the boys to study their maps and clue sheets and finish packing their rucksacks for a quick and early getaway.

Martin asked if he could have a word so I took him to my room. He sat on my bed then presented me with a sheet of paper, which had the names of my boys in a list. He explained that this was the rota of boys who would sleep with me during our time at the camp. I had forgotten about that since our 'circle-jerk' so I was interested to see that my entire group had agreed to sleep with me over the rest of our stay at the camp. I was also interested to note that Martin was at the top of the list and he grinned at me in anticipation!

I pinned the list on the corkboard on the wall and told Martin I couldn't wait! He stood up and said that he would go and get showered with the rest of the group and then he would be back. I told him that he could use my shower, as he was my guest for the night, so he smiled and as he left to get his toilet bag and toothbrush I asked him to give me a few minutes with Paul who was hanging about waiting to get his nappy and pants on. Martin agreed and told me to call him when I was clear.

I quickly sorted Paul out and he left happy and again had a slightly larger butt plug in place. He was really enjoying it, especially the feeling that he was being fucked and he was hoping for another wet dream if he was lucky. I smiled and sent him off to bed and called Martin back in, saying goodnight to the rest of the gang who were mostly in bed anyway.

Martin was just a tad shorter than me but we were very close in height. The main difference was that he had a really well built body as he enjoyed sports and worked out at the school gym regularly. He had the makings of a very well built body whereas mine was just slim and kinda nondescript. I love to swim and that has helped develop my shoulders a bit but I have no real definition and don't have the willpower to work out regularly.

Martin arrived back in my room wearing his kilt and nothing else. He looked stunning with his bare torso starting to take on a golden tan with the sunshine he had been getting. He moved to the bathroom and I stopped him. He looked a bit concerned that he was doing something wrong but I smiled and said that I simply wanted to look at him a bit longer as he was turning me on. He smiled shyly and stood waiting for what was to happen next.

I took off my shirt and we both stood facing each other about 6" apart with naked torsos radiant in the bedside lights. I told him to put his toilet bag down and let me make love to him. He dropped the bag on the bed and stood waiting for me. I held him close nuzzling my chin into his shoulder smelling the fresh pine smell of the forest on his soft hair. His neck had traces of boy sweat on it and it was better than any expensive cologne to me. I pulled back and looked at him, he was smiling and we kissed. Lips brushing feather-like then harder, pressing, opening, tongues fencing with each other, sucking, probing and tasting - it was hot!

I moved down his neck to his small Adam's apple and licked his skin. His eyes were closed and his head back as I drifted lightly down to the middle of his well-defined chest. Moving right then left to suck then tease each nipple, biting lightly, making them stand erect. I moved south again down his abs licking and teasing as I went. I found his innie belly button and filled it with my tongue, tickling and tantalising as I went. Martin had a light treasure trail leading from his belly button down to where it disappeared into his kilt. The boy was moaning and he pulled me up and kissed me again before starting the same trip down my body.

I stood still, experiencing his skilled hot boy-tongue working its magic on my smooth body as he worked his way down, biting my nipples making me gasp and then on down to the point where my kilt stopped his progress, or at least that's what I thought!

He moved down and lifting my kilt up at the front, he disappeared underneath, sliding the heavy garment over his shoulders until he was almost hidden from view. Nothing happened for what seemed like ages then I felt his smooth hands on my legs, one on each starting at the ankle and tracing a route upwards with a feather-light touch. It was amazing. I could feel his hot breath on my legs as he made his way upwards towards my balls. His hands stopped momentarily then he shifted position and I felt the tips of his fingers brushing my low hanging balls. I felt the damp warmth of his breath again but this time on my cock head as I was achingly hard and my foreskin was pulled back tight behind my swollen glans. His mouth was agonisingly close to my cock because I could definitely feel his hot breath on the head. This was incredible, so horny and never knowing what he would do next.

I felt him roll my balls in his hand and a finger strayed up along my perineum towards my ass hole. For a brief second I wanted to stop him, as I was not showered but that thought quickly melted as he suddenly took the head of my hard cock into his lips. He sucked, nuzzled and licked the glans twisting my cock shaft gently with his hand as he sucked. The feelings were intense and amazing. He wanked me slowly at the same time and all I could see was the material of my kilt moving slowly up and down in front of me! His hands went behind to my ass cheeks as he sucked me deeper into his mouth my cock now deep in his throat. The heat was intense like a miniature furnace. His hands spread my ass cheeks and his fingers were again at my hole, probing and pushing at the gate until I relaxed and let his fingers in. They were removed quickly and I feared that my sweaty ass hole was too much for my young friend, but no they were back in an instant, wetter than before and now as his sucking increased, his two fingers dove into my insides. Again and again my cock was deep throated by this youngster. He was good, very good indeed.

I was almost falling over when I shot my spunk deep into his throat and I could feel his throat muscles swallowing my cum as my orgasm subsided. There was stillness in the room. The open window letting in only the sounds of the night from the forest. The smell of pine was intense, as I looked around the room it appeared as though everything was in slow motion, my senses trying to cope with the extreme pleasure I had just experienced from my young lover.

Martin appeared from under my kilt the material dropping from his shoulders as he stood up and faced me. He kissed me and I tasted my cum on his tongue and lips, which I find an amazing turn-on. We kissed deeply and then I thanked him and apologised for not being so clean 'back there'. He laughed and blushing slightly he said he actually liked it. He found it made him hornier and I was to remember that for the future. I laughed, very relieved and smiled at him.

I then asked him what he would like to do for his enjoyment. He wanted to shower with me for starters so we stripped off our kilts and headed off to the bathroom and the large shower. I washed him all over, especially his cock and ass making sure that every nook and cranny was clean. His cut cock erected as I worked on it so I soaped it up and washed the head and then the shaft working down to his boy balls and under to his ass hole. I turned him around and had him bend over slightly so I could easily access his hole. I spread his cheeks wide while I soaped and washed his boy hole, sliding a finger in to ensure he was clean inside as well as out.

He stopped me as he was getting too close and so we rinsed off and grabbed a couple of towels and dried off, heading back to my bed. I asked him again what he wanted to do and he said that he wanted to fuck me if that was OK, so I smiled and said of course. He asked me to kneel on the bed and he got up behind me, moving in to my newly cleaned ass hole and started to lick it out, his small tongue making big inroads through my outer muscles. He was a demon with his hot, wet boy-tongue probing and pushing until he was in as deep as his tongue length would allow him. I was hard again which was amazing considering I had just cum, but I was so horny with this 15-year-old sex machine behind me, I knew I would cum again.

He wet his fingers and one slid in easily, so thorough was his preparation. A second and finally a third were pushed in, stretching my ass hole wide as I relaxed and pushed down to ease the process. He hit my prostate and stroked it gently making me moan with pleasure. I felt him move up and behind me, his hard cock head against my opening. He slid his cockhead up and down my crack using his saliva as a lube and it felt so good. Then he stabbed his 6" solid uncut boy cock deep in my asshole going in to the hilt and holding there. He pulled completely out then came straight back going in deep. The feeling was insane! Each time he hit my sweet spot I almost came then he rushed back and out completely leaving my asshole gaping wide like a goldfish's mouth opening and closing. Then at his will he returned hard, aiming for my hole and diving straight in deep.

I had never been fucked like this before and definitely wanted to do it again, the feelings were incredible. I heard Martin panting with his exertions and I could feel his sweat dropping onto my back. His young smooth hands held my hips to steady himself and he was going for it. I heard him moan then shout that he was coming as he slammed deep into me hitting my prostate and my cock evacuated another load all over my bed without being touched. At the same moment Martin's boy load of creamy spunk was delivered to my insides. I could feel the heat of his spunk on my prostate and using my ass muscles I gripped his cock as hard as I could, holding him there for ages.

Martin fell onto my back, his hands stroking my limp cock and sliding my skin back over the sensitive head, which was still covered in my spunk. He kissed my back and moved his hands round to my chest and hugged me.

He pulled out and left my ass feeling that awful void that comes after a great fuck, my ass was still wide open and begging his boy-cock to stay.

We hugged and again I thanked him for such an awesome time, he laughed and asked when we could do it again! I said very soon! We cleaned up and curled up tight together under the sheet and fell sound asleep in minutes.

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

AP