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Boys in Kilts - Part 18 - Jake's First Wet Cum

The exercise was well underway and we stopped mid-morning for a break and some refreshments. Martin came to me and asked what was wrong and I admitted that I was very worried about Daniel's disappearance. Martin said that he also thought something was seriously wrong, as he could never believe that Daniel would simply run off. I thanked the boy and was comforted by the fact that he agreed with me. He promised he would do everything he could to help me find Daniel. I hugged the boy close, determined to sort out the mystery.

We made good progress during the rest of the morning and the group connected with two of the control points before we stopped for lunch. There was a definite lack of enthusiasm in the group for the exercise, as everyone felt badly about what had happened and we were all convinced that Daniel was in trouble but there was nothing we could do about it right now.

After lunch, we moved on making the third and fourth control points with ease and the only tricky part was where we had to cross a narrow river which was running quite high at the point we had reached it. I organised the boys to cross one after the other lifting their kilts high showing a tantalising hint of bum as they did. Adrian and Jamie fell in and, although in no danger, they got very wet indeed. I decided that as we were so far ahead of our schedule we could afford to stop and get the boys dried, so we lit a fire and in no time we had the two boys stripped off and their clothes set as close to the flames as we dared, to dry off.

The boys sat around the fire with Adrian and Jamie naked, their cocks hard and on show so one thing led to another and very soon there was a lot of sex going on around the camp-fire. I decided to wander off into the forest and leave the boys to their fun. Martin followed me and asked if he could buddy along so I said OK and we headed off for a walk.

After a while I sat down and Martin sat beside me, his hand on my kilted thigh. He looked into my tearful eyes then hugged me and said he knew that I was missing Daniel but not to worry he was convinced that Daniel would be back. I was glad of the boy's care and hugged him back. He gently pushed me down onto the grassy forest floor and I felt his hands working up inside my kilt towards my cock. He worked fast and in no time his head had disappeared under my kilt and my hard cock was being sucked and licked enthusiastically. I lay back allowing the waves of pleasure to rush over me as Martin sucked and wanked my cock and played with my balls. His fingers made their way to my ass along the perineum and then into my hot sweaty hole. I murmured that I was not so clean and all I heard from under my kilt was a giggle and no let up in the pleasuring.

Martin appeared out from under the kilt and he asked if he could fuck me. I agreed, and lay back lifting my kilt and legs up out of the way as he knelt between my legs, lifting his kilt he revealed his hard cock. He moved in to my hot sweaty ass hole and started to rim me. I was certainly a bit musky from the morning's hike but Martin loved that. His hard wet tongue worked on my sphincter, probing and entering my hot sweaty ass hole, making it loose and sopping wet. The boy awesome, he was giving me the most incredible work out. He moved back, grabbed my cock, which was lying on my belly as he slid his hard cock up against my sweaty hole. He pushed hard and he was inside me. He was wanking my hard cock at the same time as he started to fuck my ass hard. His thrusts were hitting my sweet spot and his wanking hand flew over my solid cock. He increased his speed in and out then with a cry he slammed hard against my prostate and started to cum. I came at the same second and shot several strings of creamy white cum over the inside of my kilt, which was covering my chest and belly. I could feel Martin's spunk, hot against my pulsing prostate. I grabbed his wilting cock with my ass muscles and held him there, not wanting the moment to pass. He fell onto me and we kissed deeply. He pulled back slightly and said that he promised everything would be fine and that we would find Daniel together. I pulled him down again and kissed him.

We cleaned up and headed back to the camp where the boys were ready to leave and the wet kilts had dried sufficiently to be worn again. Jamie passed me and I noticed that he had a gob of spunk in his blond hair. I stopped him and told him and he blushed deep red. He felt for the spunk, rubbing it in like a hair conditioner as he moved away. It had clearly been an interesting break!

We made sure that the fire was out, tidied up and moved on to the next control point. We had two more to find before the overnight camp and a large meal.

Daniel woke up and had no clue where he was; he thought that everything had been a bad dream until he felt the throbbing in his ankle and an equally unpleasant throbbing in his head from the whisky. He vowed he would not drink that stuff again as it clearly impaired his thinking process. He would pretend to take it if he was offered, but wanted to stay sharp. The afternoon sunshine was streaming in through the cabin windows filling the room with sharp light. He rolled painfully in the bed and jumped when he realised that he was not alone. Jim was sleeping soundly beside him, naked as the day he was born, the sheet was lying on the floor beside the bed. Daniel needed to pee urgently but there was no way he could get outside by himself and he was not keen to wake the man; he had no option.

He nudged the sleeping figure and slowly Jim woke up and asked the boy what was wrong. Daniel explained his problem so the man got up and brought an old plastic water bottle across to the bed. Daniel took hold of his soft cock and tried to push it into the bottle opening, but it was too small and the sharp edges of the neck of the bottle caused him to wince. The man went back to the kitchen area, rummaged about under the sink and came back with an old plastic milk bottle, which had a much wider neck. Again the boy took his cock and this time it slid in easily and Daniel relieved his painfully full bladder into the bottle. The man watched enrapt as the boy's pubes were hard up against the bottle, his cock deep in the neck and he could feel the heat from the boy's piss through the plastic as he held it. Fortunately it was a large container as the boy kept pissing and pissing but eventually he signalled to the man that he was finished.

The man slipped the bottle off Daniel's cock and took it outside to empty it then he rinsed it, brought it back and laid it where Daniel could reach it beside the bed. Jim then brought a damp washcloth, and kneeling beside the bed took the boy's 3" soft cock in his hand and slipped the foreskin back, washing the cock head gently. The boy started to object but then it felt good and he did want his cock to be cleaned, as he was meticulous about cleanliness. The man worked down the boy's thickening shaft washing and cleaning. He then cleansed his balls and down to his ass hole, his finger sliding in through the tight sphincter muscles to clean deep inside the boy. When he had done he retraced his steps with a towel, drying everywhere he had washed.

At this point the boy's cock was solid and lying against his flat belly. Daniel was a full 7" when hard and he was at full stretch now. The man took the boy's cock and lifted it up. The foreskin was fully retracted and the taunt head shining bright red in the afternoon sunlight. The boy gave in to the man's attentions and laid back his eyes closed, thinking of Fergus and pretending that the hand he felt was that of his boyfriend. Suddenly the sensation changed and he felt a warm wetness against his cock head as his cock was engulfed by the man's mouth. It was amazing. The mouth, lips and tongue conspired to create the most incredible feelings and then a hand was added to the mix, playing with his balls, sliding along the seam between his balls and his hole and then a finger found his ass hole as the mouth swallowed his cock all the way down. He could feel the man's nose in his pubes, his warm breath tickling the hairs above his cock.

The sucking grew faster and the tongue worked around his cockhead, tickling and teasing, dipping into his cock slit, which he knew was pouring precum. He gasped as orgasm overcame him and he thrust his pelvis into the sucking mouth and at the same moment a finger jabbed his prostate, massaging it as he gave up his huge load.

Jim swallowed everything that the boy shot and he kept his mouth clamped on Daniel's cock until he started to soften. The man removed his finger from the boy's ass and his mouth from his cock, licking his lips he asked Daniel if he had enjoyed that and he said he had but he felt guilty about doing it with a stranger because he had a boyfriend. The man nodded and said that he understood but because the boy was in no position to argue, he would have to do whatever the man wanted until he was ready to leave, if in fact he was allowed to leave the man added.

A cold shiver ran through Daniel as the words sank in and he decided at that moment to do whatever he could to keep the man happy until the moment arrived when he could escape. He fell into a dreamless sleep.

Our group made an error in our map reading and lost some time but we were soon back on track and found the last two markers easily. At about 4pm we arrived in the clearing where the campsite was set up. We were first to arrive and Mike was on site to welcome us. Jakob and his colleagues had already set up the catering section and a large marquee for the dining hall complete with tables and chairs. Mike pointed us to our tent, which was lying in a pile of tents and equipment so I organised the boys to get the tent up and get our bedding sorted before they decided they had had enough for the day.

Jakob's crew had also set up one row of field toilets, and another row of shower tents, so we were all set. Our large sleeping tent was soon up and because we were first, we had the choice of the best location in the large clearing. We secured the tent and piled in the air mattresses which some of

the boys had been pumping up while we erected the tent. Our group was all set so I stood the boys down and told them to relax and chill.

The catering guys had lit a huge camp-fire in the middle of the clearing and it was burning brightly, large flames licking into the bright blue sky, the smell of the burning wood awesome. They had also placed a huge pile of new logs close by to ensure the fire stayed alight all evening.

About an hour later the second and third groups led by Alex and Garry arrived together. The third group had caught up with the second so they moved as one after that, which was not exactly to the rules but I wasn't going to say anything.

Just before 6pm the fourth group with Findlay leading, arrived closely followed by Robert's group, so at last everyone was accounted for, apart from my boy Daniel.

The other groups quickly got their tents up, bedding in place and very soon it was dinnertime. Everyone piled into the dining tent and devoured a huge meal. Mike said a few words to the group about Daniel and how he believed that Daniel was in trouble and because of that he had contacted the police before he left the camp, and they said they would do whatever they could to find the boy but warned it would be very difficult because of the sheer size of the forest. I agreed with Mike's action but believed it would mean when he was found Daniel would be taken into care without any delay. I felt sick.

The group gathered around the fire and we sang some songs and a couple of the guys played guitar and we sat there enjoying the afterglow of a long day and an excellent meal. It was late but although nearly 10.30pm the light was only just starting to fade, as summer in Scotland means long, long days and short nights.

At 11pm we all headed off to shower and bed and there was a gaggle of semi-naked and naked boys running around waiting for an available shower. There was a rota and because my group was first to arrive at the camp, it had first use of the showers, so my boys were quickly in our tent and ready to get to bed. I asked Paul if he wanted his nappy and pants on but he smiled and said that he had decided just to wear sleeping shorts and hope everything would be OK. He had started the course of antibiotics and felt more confident so I hugged him and told him he would be fine but if there were any problems in the morning to let me know and I would sort it out. He ran off to get into bed.

The dew was settling on the grass and you could smell the dampness in the air, along with the smell of the campfire in the still summer's night it was overwhelmingly peaceful. The stars were out in a clear moonlit sky as we settled down in our tent. It was a bit like the Waltons, with a chorus of 'goodnights' echoing around the clearing from tent to tent then everything was quiet.

Our tent was large but had to accommodate 7 bodies so it took a bit of juggling to get the beds set up with just enough space between each one for access. The boys all chose where they wanted to sleep and I ended up with Jake on my left and Jamie on my right.

We settled down and I drew my sleeping bag over me not going inside as it was warm but the boys all slipped into theirs leaving the side zip undone.

I found it difficult to sleep even though I was dog-tired but I couldn't stop thinking about Daniel. I just knew something was seriously amiss.

I must have dozed off eventually but I awoke with the feeling of a small hand sliding under the edge of my sleeping bag and finding the top of my left leg. I felt the small fingers trace their way up my thigh towards my crotch so I pretended to be asleep and waited to see what would happen next. I was wearing loose fitting sleeping shorts with wide leg openings and the fingers stopped suddenly when they reached the hem of my shorts. There was a short pause and then the fingers started again, this time running lightly across the outside of my shorts and when they felt the lump of my soft cock and balls, which were hanging to the left side, the fingers retreated to the hem. This time they went inside the leg of the shorts and up to where they found my ball sac. They stopped and hesitated for a few seconds before taking my smooth balls in hand and playing with them, squeezing gently and rolling them around. My soft cock was hanging over my balls so the fingers found the crumpled end of my long foreskin and played with it for a few seconds before my cock started to fill and lengthen. The small hand slid my foreskin back over my cock head where it slipped in behind the full glans. I was leaking precum now and the fingers found it spreading it over the glans causing a delicious sensual feeling and I couldn't help but moan with pleasure. You would have thought that an electric shock had hit the fingers as they pulled away quickly and disappeared. I moved a bit on my mattress and sighing heavily, pretended to be asleep.

After a while the fingers returned and my cock had softened to be about half hard when they again came in contact with the glans. I produce a lot of precum so the head of my cock was soaked in the clear liquid now so the fingers went to work spreading the juice over my sensitive cockhead and down the shaft. I was back to full hardness now and the small fingers held my cock and started to slide the skin up and down, lubricated by my juices. Then it stopped and after the smallest gap a head made its way under my cover and a small mouth took my cock head into its warm wet interior and started to suck. The mouth could not take much of my length managing only the first few inches, but made up for that with amazing tongue-work on my super-sensitive cock head. The tongue was tickling my frenulum and around the base of the glans then down my shaft to my balls licking the underside of my hard cock, then all the way back up to the piss slit where a new batch of precum had been delivered.

The tiny tongue lapped it up and swallowed it down before sucking down on my cock again. This was an awesome blow-job and Jake was surpassing his young self! As he was busily sucking me I lifted the cover up off his head and threw it back and tapped him on the head. It was a stupid move as he was blissfully unaware that I was awake and he could have bitten my cock off which would have served me right! He giggled and went back down to it sucking harder and harder until I was very close. His free hand found my balls and played with them. Now I have large balls of which I am very proud and they are super sensitive. I love them being played with during sex so Jake had it right. I exploded into his mouth and he kept sucking me until I had stopped cumming. He was dribbling cum down his chin and it dropped onto my pubes as he pulled off my cock and looked up at me with his trademark wicked grin.

I pulled him up on top of me and kissed him, tasting my own cum on his tongue. He sat up on my chest and his tiny cock was sticking straight at my lips so I smiled and moved my head forward swallowing it and his small balls all in. He yelped with pleasure as I sucked him and at the same time I found his ass hole with my fingers and played with it, slipping a finger in as I sucked his boy cock and balls. He had his head back, his eyes closed and his hands were on his thighs as he pushed his 3" pricklet deeper into my hot

mouth. I worked the head of his cock with my tongue sliding it between the glans and his foreskin then tickled his balls, which were still in my mouth. I loved sucking this young boy. He was in another place as he moaned and thrust his cock one more time into my hot mouth. Then it happened, I felt his small body shudder as he climaxed and I tasted his nectar, the boy had had his first wet cum! His first real emission was thin and watery but it was cum nonetheless and he had given his first one to me. I held it on my tongue savouring it like a vintage wine. He fell over on top of me and seemed to pass out so I stroked his back and his hair waiting until he lifted up and faced me. He asked if he had actually cum and told him he had. He was so happy and said it had felt different from his dry cums, they were great but this one had felt even more amazing and stronger. He asked what it tasted like and I told him it was the most delicious cum I had ever tasted, bar none. He smiled and grabbed me, as he kissed me he could taste his cum on my tongue. He thanked me. I thanked him too and he slid off me and went back to his bed falling asleep with a broad grin. So did I.

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

AP