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This is part two of the story

### **Boys in Kilts – Part 2 - The Inspections**

I managed to purchase my entire list of kilt 'accessories' in time for Saturday's departure and was amazed how fast Saturday arrived. It was a beautiful sunny June morning with a clear blue sky as we met in the car park of the village hall to load the mini buses with everyone's gear.

After everything was packed Mike called everyone to attention and announced the groups and leaders for the trip. My boys were to be – Jamie, Adrian, Martin, Paul, Andrew and Jake.

Mike then announced that everyone was to go inside the hall for the inspection and that each group leader was to personally ensure that all of his boys were wearing the kilt in the traditional manner. Anyone disobeying the rule would be off the trip with no exception.

I was really excited about this and was happy that my sporran and the weight of my kilt was doing the business and keeping any visible signs of my erection from being obvious as we entered the hall. We each gathered our individual groups around us and started the check. The rule was that you could check either the front of the kilt or the rear; it was your choice to ensure that each boy was naked underneath, I chose the front.

I started with Jamie, Mike's son, and getting down on one knee I slowly lifted the front of his kilt to get a view underneath. I came (almost did in fact!) face to face with the most beautiful hard 4" slim uncut cock pointing at me with the foreskin pulled slightly back over a moist pink cock head, it was all I could do not to lean in and take it in one swoop into my waiting mouth. His light brown pubic bush was well developed but his balls were hairless and smooth. I lowered the kilt and looked up at Jamie who had a wicked grin on his face. I was brought back to earth by Mike who asked me if everything was going OK but all I was able to do was squeak out that all was indeed excellent so far.

I proceeded to the next boy in my group, which was black-haired 16-year-old Adrian and did the same again. His cock was only semi-hard but a delicious uncut cock, which was nicely plumped up at about 4" on its way to its full size of 5.5" fully hard (which I was to learn later). I moved on to boy number 3, Martin who was 15 and he was very well developed for his age but at this moment was completely soft with his beautiful cut cock hanging down over his balls at about 3.5" and quite fat, so it would be very interesting to see where that one ends up.

The next boy was Paul the red-head of my group, a little chubby but cute nonetheless. The raised kilt revealed the he was 'traditional' and his soft 2" uncut cock nestled in a small bush of red pubic hair with his smooth ballsac tucked under his boy cock.

Boy number 5 was Andrew who was also 15 but whose cock was fully hard at 6.5", quite thin but beautifully cut and his cock head was glistening with pre-cum. Again I was struggling to retain my composure faced with such a beautiful cock and I really had to struggle to not grab it and slide it into my hot wet mouth and give this handsome young man the feelings of amazing pleasure that I knew I could deliver. I was so hard in my kilt that I was dripping like mad and so very glad of the heavy material of the kilt and the trusty sporran keeping things 'on the level', although I noticed that with no underwear my pre-cum was dripping on the floor and I had to deftly step on it as I moved to the last boy.

The last boy was Jake, a 12-year-old beauty with straight brown hair and who again was fully erect when I lifted the garment. His cock was uncut and really thick at about 3" with the foreskin fully pulled back revealing a wet pink head pointing straight at me and in my head I could hear him willing me to take him in hand – wow it was so difficult not to just go for it.

I was brought back to my senses by Mike who asked if all inspections were complete and very reluctantly I let Jake's kilt drop and stood up letting Mike know that my inspections were indeed complete. All other leaders signalled the same and on a quick glance around the room I noted that we were all a little flushed from our 'exertions'.

Mike then again called everyone to attention and asked that each leader select one boy from their group to carry out the inspection on them as a precaution to ensure that each leader also complied with the rule. I was astounded as my cock had never been harder since I was 16. I was solid and dripping pre-cum like a river, if I had had underwear on it would have been soaked. Mike again urged us to hurry along with our selection, as we needed to get on the road as soon as possible.

I turned to my group and saw six expectant faces all focussed on me each one willing me to pick them. I hesitated for a moment and was going to pick Jamie but he had already seen my cock so I decided that Jake would have the job, so called him forward. He grinned from ear to ear as he knelt down in front of me and at that moment I realised that all the other boys in my group would see everything as they were all behind Jake so I nodded at Jake to go ahead.

My cock was still solid and dripping as he slowly lifted the front of my kilt up and away from my body. I could not have willed my cock soft for anything as the thought of that young hot kid's mouth just inches from my naked hard dripping cock made me even more horny and added to that was the fact that five other hot young guys were lined up watching the action as well.

When my kilt passed the point of no return there was a combined sharp intake of breath from Jake and my group as they saw my hard dripping cock in all its 7" glory with the foreskin fully retracted and the glistening wet head a fiery red colour just begging for release. Jake seemed to be mesmerised and almost like being hypnotised he just stared at my cock until Mike came forward and tapped him on the shoulder and told him that it was time to get moving and that he would have plenty of time during the trip to get close up and personal with my cock.

My kilt dropped and the words that Mike had just spoken sunk in. What did he mean that Jake would have plenty of time during the trip to get close up and personal with my cock?

We all boarded our buses and set off with that thought still flying around in my head. This was going to be a very interesting trip indeed.