

Boys in Kilts – Part 4 - The Bus

Young Jake had dozed off after his 'protein lunch'! Jamie on the other side of me also looked to be asleep. The bus droned on and I thought that it was a pity that the boys had had nothing back from me and I had all the fun, so I decided to see if I could help.

I turned towards Jake in my seat and placed my right hand on Jake's small knee and rested it there to see if there would be a response, but nothing just the steady rise and fall of his young chest as he slept. I waited a few moments but still there was no reaction. Good!

I slid my hand slowly and gently up Jake's thigh and stopped every so often to judge progress. The young boy's thighs were smooth, warm and hairless and as I moved on I met the wrinkled end of his foreskin, which fully covered his cock head. I ran my fingers along the short length of his cock and felt it start to change, thicken and lengthen and the foreskin was steadily pulled back over the moist cock head.

Jake is a very slim boy with short brown hair and beautiful grey eyes. He has very little pubic hair and his balls are still developing and small and hairless.

I moved my fingers down under his rising cock to find his small hairless balls and on to his perineum that amazingly sensitive space between the balls and the most secret place a boy has – his ass.

He started to squirm in his seat but still remained asleep and his legs had spread as wide as he could in the confined space, which suited me fine. I wanted to see what I was dealing with so I removed my hand from his cock and slid it out of the kilt and Jake groaned in his sleep as if he was missing the attention he was so much enjoying. I smiled and whispered to him that I would be back there very soon.

I lifted the front of his kilt up off his lap and uncovered the hidden treasure that was his boy cock and balls. He had a very small amount of long, light brown, downy hair along the base of his cock which was now standing up straight at about 3", fully hard with the foreskin pulled right back making his cock look as though it had been circumcised, the cock head shining and red.

I took his cock gently in between my thumb and first finger and slowly started to slide the skin up and down then leaned over and dropped a bead of my hot saliva directly onto his cock head as I was on the 'up' stroke making a direct hit onto his glans. This added to the smoothness of my stroke and he was squirming now in his seat, pushing his ass off the seat and hard into my wanking fingers. I stopped wanking for a second and again there was an audible groan from Jake but I was quickly back on the job, this time with my hot wet mouth sliding over the taught knob of his beautiful small but very wide cock. Jake's cock will be awesome when it is finished growing, although to me equally awesome right now.

I slurped his whole boy cock into my wet mouth and then added his balls to the same wet, hot place, sucking and enjoying the amazing feeling that it was giving both of us.

I felt him push upwards into my mouth willing his whole body into that warmth and wetness and I felt a small but distinctive tremble from his taught young body that told me he was almost at the point of no return and would orgasm very soon. I slid a finger under his balls as I continued to worship his young tool with my mouth, sliding faster and faster up and down his short length. My finger found the spot – his tiny smooth rosebud and I slid it in to the tight hole as Jake went into a rapturous orgasm letting out the most amazing guttural sound that had everyone in the bus looking back towards us to see what was happening.

What they saw was Jake, his kilt up around his neck and his softening cock gleaming with my saliva and a huge grin on his face and me with my mouth dripping with the same huge grin spread across my face.

We got a round of applause from everyone, except Alex who was driving, of course!

Jake thanked me, dropped his kilt back into place and dozed off again happy until the next time!

This trip was turning out to be much more than I had ever hoped for.