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Boys in Kilts – Part 5 - Interesting Stopover

The bus droned on and after about 2 hours we all stopped at a rest area for lunch and a pee. The boys all piled out of the buses and headed for the small toilet block at the edge of the car park. What I didn't know was that it was a well-known cruising cottage that was frequented by the local gays, and today of course was no exception. There were a few cars parked up alongside our vans and one of them was empty, the others all with single guys 'reading newspapers', oh yeah right! My guess was that there would be someone in the toilet cruising and what a shock they were in for today as 30 beautiful boys in kilts piled in to pee!!

The boys were all pushing and shoving each other suddenly desperate to pee, so Mike called order and he decided that it would be best to allow smaller groups of the boys into the toilet at one time to avoid total chaos. The urinal was a single long piece about 4 metres long and one of those stainless steel units with no dividers, the kind I like!! My group were to be first, so in we went with me following on behind to supervise. It was a well maintained toilet and clean which is unusual for public loos but soon my boys were jostling for position at the trough, kilts being lifted high and as they needed two hands to hold up the heavy material with no underwear, they simply pointed and peed showing off all they had to anyone wishing to look.

There was one young guy in there and I guess he thought that he had just died and gone to heaven as six young kilted boys with their cocks on clear view, lined up next to him at the trough. He was about 23 and was tall and slim wearing jogger pants which showed off his cute ass and a T shirt. He had longish straight blond hair with piercing blue eyes. He nervously looked along the row of teenage cocks and then at me, I was standing back to 'supervise' and he looked kind of spooked at the fact there was an adult there with the boys. I smiled at him and gave him the thumbs up which the boys didn't see of course, and I lifted my kilt with one hand to let him see my hardening cock, which I slowly stroked with my free hand. You should have seen his face, it was a picture, then a broad smile broke across his face and he uncovered his cock, which had to this point been shielded from the boys' view.

The boys had all finished peeing but still held their kilts aloft and now had steadily hardening cocks showing all along the line. Kilts were held in one hand with the other hand slowly wanking their hard boy tools.

The guy at the urinal was in total shock as he uncovered his solid cock, veins standing out along the 7.5" solid thick length as he slid his loose foreskin slowly and sensuously up and down, covering and uncovering the swollen, wet mushroom-shaped cockhead. The boys gaped and almost as one, licked their lips! I slipped outside to let Mike know why we were taking so long and he said it was cool we should let the boys have some fun and he would stand guard at the doorway to warn off any approaching strangers but he would allow the other boys into the

loo in small groups to pee and have a chance to see what was going on. They would get their chance later, so I guessed that it was going to be a long stopover!

I went back in and the guy was in the midst of giving the boys a real show and they were all furiously pumping their cocks to keep up with him. I nodded at the guy and he stopped wanking and came over to me followed by a communal groan of displeasure from the boys as they lost their horny floorshow. I whispered to him that if he would like to be fucked by a troop of scouts, I could arrange it and that it would be safe as the door was being watched.

He gasped and asked me if it was a set-up, at which I laughed and told him to check outside if he wanted. He was so horny that he accepted that it was cool and headed for one of the larger cubicles designed for wheelchair access. He went in removed his trainers, and dropped his jogger pants and like the boys he was 'traditional' with no underwear on. Very quickly he was out of his pants and he stood there in just his socks and T-shirt. His large, thick cock stood out from his slim body at an acute angle and appeared to be dripping copious amounts of crystal clear, sticky, delicious pre-cum.

I told the boys that they could fuck our fiend if they wished, but didn't have to if they didn't want to, but almost as one they excitedly agreed that they wanted to do it and the next argument was about who would be first. I asked for hush and looked around at the group of expectant faces and chose Jake as the youngest, to be first. He yelped with delight and wasted no time in getting himself in position behind the guy who was bending forward over the toilet in preparation for his first fucking of the day.

Jake moved in close to the guy's ass and spreading his cheeks with his small hands he moved in close to taste the guys hot ass. It was hairy and the pink pucker was almost begging Jake's hot small tongue to go in as deep as he could. Jake obliged and went at it like demon, the guy moaning with delight as Jake's small hard tongue dove deep into the guy's hot hairy ass. Jake finally stood up and was ready for the next stage of his education.

I stood behind Jake and held his kilt up to allow him easy access to the guys waiting wet hole. I had some lube in my sporran (what else did you think they were for!!) and gave it to Jake who slabbered his small but nail hard cocklet copiously with the slippery liquid and then aimed it at the waiting opening, brushing his small cockhead against the guy's waiting sphincter. The guy was clearly used to being fucked and Jake's cock at 3" was no major problem but it was a thick, very thick, wide stubby cock and when he pushed it home in one go, the guy actually jumped and yelped, groaning with the pleasure that this little man's cock was clearly giving him. I looked around the group and they were all silent and in awe of Jake's performance. It was clear the youngster would have little staying power and would dry cum very quickly as he quickened his pace slamming in and out of the guy's ass he let out this huge groan and gasped as he dry-came in the guys hot bum. The guy was also groaning with pleasure as Jake slipped his cock out, still as hard as a nail, moving aside to let the next boy into his place.

Andrew stepped forward, and again I stood close behind him to hold his kilt up to allow easy access to his goal. Now Andrew has a 6.5" slim cock, which was at full stretch and already lubed up. He put his glistening swollen cockhead to the entrance of the guy's hole and slipped it in, again causing a gasp from the guy who was now asking loudly to be fucked and fucked hard, and of course our Andrew willingly obliged.

Andrew started thrusting, his balls slapping against the guys low hangers, then pulling almost fully out, stopping briefly with his cockhead trapped tightly by the guys sphincter muscles, before plunging deep back inside the clasping hot hole, hitting his prostate which caused the guy to buck every time he hit that sweet spot. Andrew gasped as the guy flexed his muscles against the probing cock and sqeeezed it hard as it slid in and out, gathering speed and rushing to a huge climax. Andrew yelled out as he dumped the contents of his young balls deep into the guy's hole. Andrew collapsed back onto me and as his cock slid out with a soft plop, he almost fell over with the overwhelming orgasm that he had just experienced.

Jamie was next up and again I stood behind him holding his kilt up, and his rock-hard 4" cock was wet and ready to go. He aimed and went for it, sliding deep into the guy's cum filled bum. Andrew had really lubed him up well with a huge load of fresh boyspunk and that only heightened Jamie's pleasure, as the hole was so warm, slippery and tight. I have to say that the job of holding the kilts up was a pleasurable one, but my own cock was so hard and dripping pre-cum, that it was painful, especially as it was so close to Jamie's hot hole. I gestured for Jake, who was watching everything with a wide open mouth, to come and help me by lifting the back of Jamie's kilt and the front of mine to let me have access to Jamie's bum. Jake knew what I wanted and acted very quickly to oblige! I felt Jamie speed up and he gasped as he felt my solid cock sliding up and down between his firm hot buttocks, lubricated by bucket loads of my flowing pre-cum and he looked over his shoulder without breaking his fucking rhythm, grinning at me with his trademark wicked smile. He groaned again and I knew he was very close and so was I but I held on just enjoying the feeling of his smooth pert ass deliciously masturbating my hard wet cock. Jamie slammed hard into the guy and held it there, the guy's ass clenching down on Jamie's cock as he shot a huge load deep into the pleasure hole. Jamie moaned with absolute pleasure and then reluctantly stepped back and stood aside, leaning against the loo wall to support himself, as he slowly came down from his euphoric orgasm.

My kilt dropped as Adrian stepped up and before he pushed his cock home he turned to me and asked me to please do the same behind him as I had done with Jamie, I assured him that I would be delighted to oblige. I lifted the front of his kilt high, as again Jake lifted the back of Adrian's kilt and the front of mine and Adrian's hard cock was pushed firmly into the guy's ass as I slid my hard wet cock between Adrian's bum cheeks. The guy was sweating profusely but asking for more cock and to be fucked harder. Adrian gasped as his cock slid in easily to the now sopping hole filled with the two recent large loads of hot boy spunk, the boys who were riveted on the action, gathered around to see the steady dripping of cum from the guy's hole as Adrian's cock slid in and out getting faster and faster. This boy's hot ass was massaging my cock beautifully and he was clenching his bum cheeks to assist in pleasuring me. It was very tempting to try and slide my hot, wet solid cock into the boys bum but I thought that there would be plenty of time in the future to do that. Adrian groaned and speeded up, reaching an orgasmic crescendo and slamming deep into the guy's ass letting his pent up load free from his boy balls, deep into the guy's insides. We held there for what seemed like ages, Adrian with his cock still buried up to the pubes in the guys ass and me pushing forward, my cock trapped between the boy's ass cheeks – the ultimate pleasure for all of us.

Fourteen-year-old Paul was next up and again asked for the 'back up' treatment from me, which I was happy to provide. He pushed into the now very, very wet ass hole and groaned with huge pleasure as he slid into the warm and slippery wetness as I came up behind him.

Paul didn't last very long and it was over quickly with him shooting his boycum deep into the guy's ass to add to the loads already there. He stepped aside with a huge grin, a wilting cock and a very wet backside from my leaking cock.

I glanced around the group and saw everyone still with kilts up wanking furiously as the last boy Martin stood up to take his turn. That's the wonder of teenage cocks they almost never go down!! Martin's 6" cock was ready for action and he entered the guys ass easily until he got half way down his cock where it started to seriously widen and the guy really knew he had something different in him, he started to squirm and push back onto Martins cock and was squeezing his ass muscles to increase the pressure on the boy's hard supersensitive boycoc. I was again in the 'rear guard' position and enjoying every push and return that Martin made as he plunged deep into the ass and then pulled back. He let out the most amazing groan and shuddered as he came in the guy, pumping loads of his creamy white boy seed deep into the guy.

It was over, and the last boy cock was slipped out of the now gaping hole. It was open and red and was literally running with fresh boy cum all mixed together in a fantastic cum cocktail produced by the most amazingly beautiful boys.

There was a collective murmur of disappointment that it was all over until Jake suggested that 'Sir' hadn't cum and that it was a shame for me to be left out. I tried to get out of it but that ass looked sooo hot, flowing with fresh boycum and almost winking at me so I very quickly agreed knowing that Mike would be wondering what was going on if we were much longer. I stepped up and my rock-hard cockhead pushed against the guy's sphincter, it felt so hot and wet with the boy's cum oozing out and slicking up my cock as it slid in slowly. His ass was still tight even allowing for the fact that he had been recently fucked by so many horny young boys. I slipped in slowly until I was fully in deep, until my pubes were up tight against his ass, wow was it hot!! I knew that I wouldn't last very long after my recent ass masturbation against the boy's bums, which had almost taken me to orgasm. The guy was really out of it now and crying out to be fucked harder and harder as mine was the largest cock he had had in him in this session and although I am not huge I do have a lot of experience and managed to hit his sweet spot with every thrust. It was over all too quickly as I felt my load working its way from my balls up through my cock and out through my cockhead deep into his insides as I slammed against him hard. He yelled and I groaned so loud that I thought folks back home were sure to hear me. My cumming seemed to go on and on as I dumped my recently emptied balls into him and the feeling was awesome. My cock being so close to my boys cum I felt at one with them.

What I didn't know was that Jake had slipped under the guy during my fucking session and taken his long, thick, hard cock in his hot little mouth and was sucking him like mad and the guy shot a bucket load of cum down the little man's throat and he swallowed like the trooper he was, just as I was cumming in the guy's arse.

What a session and we were only half way to the camp! I reckoned if this carried on I would be wrecked before the camp was half way through.

All during our session with the guy the other scouts had been coming through the toilet to use it as it was intended and stopping off for an eyeful of the action. There was a lot of wanking going on and I got to see a wide range of beautiful cocks some of which I hoped I would get to know better later in the trip.

The guy stood up, although I was not sure how exactly, after the pounding he had received, and he thanked me and the boys saying it was the most awesome sex he had had ever. I promised that if he was around in two week's time when we did the return trip he could expect some more fun and he delightedly agreed to be there.

We exited the toilet and once again boarded our buses and set off on the remaining journey to the camp with everyone in my bus, apart from Alex the driver of course, slipping into a well-earned sleep.
