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Boys in Kilts - Part 9 - The Visitor

Lunch over the boys all met up to get some basic sailing instructions on the loch and they looked awesome in their scanty Speedos and life jackets as they boarded the small sailing boats at the pier. Lots of bulges were showing, some of which were quite pronounced! Jakob and his team were going to put them through their paces and very quickly they were distant specs on the shimmering loch, an element of competition had crept in very quickly! I decided to chill at the cabin and wandered back there to plan the late afternoon session with my group and their new sex toys.

I sat on the deck outside the cabin and started to doze off on one of the chairs when I heard someone approach. I half opened my eyes and saw Chris, the youngest of Jakob's catering team wander over, his hands deep in his Levi pockets. He wore his jeans low, as all good sappers do, with a couple of inches of underwear showing above the waistline of his denims. The crotch was almost at his knees, but I loved that look and often wondered what the Hell held them up!

Chas was the only Scot on Jakob's team and he lived in the nearby village. He was still at school and worked at the camp during his school break for extra cash. He was just over 5' tall with a medium build, although it was difficult to see exactly how he was built as he was wearing a loose fitting T-shirt. His brown hair matched his eyes and he had a sort of goofy/cute look which was very attractive to me.

He appeared at the bottom of the steps to the cabin and said hi. I opened my eyes fully and replied in the same way asking him then if he would like to join me and have a cold drink. He agreed and dropped his lean body into the chair next to me in the casual way that young boys do. I fetched him a Coke and water for myself from the large 'fridge in the cabin, which was very well stocked for my thirsty boys.

I asked him what he was up to and he replied that he was finished for the day as he didn't work at dinner, so was at a loose end. He talked about his school and the subjects he enjoyed and he was planning to be a teacher after he got through university. I asked what he wanted to teach and he said he was passionate about maths and wanted to teach that. I was impressed by this lad who was really quite serious, which was at odds with his appearance. This happens a lot I guess, as adults tend to come to a quick assessment of kids, based entirely on how they look but when you take some time to get to know them and treat them as equals, they can pleasantly surprise you, at least that is what I have found.

He asked about me and my work and listened as I explained my job and about my time in London. He said that he wanted to go there to work someday and I encouraged him to get out there and explore. I had had it with London but that was me and I didn't want to discourage him, as he might just love it.

He then asked me if I had a boyfriend, which took me aback and he blushed when he had said it, I guess he wished that he could take the question back. I told him it was cool and that I had no one special at that time but I was gay and completely comfortable with that fact. I asked him if he had a special friend and he hesitated before answering that he didn't have anyone at the moment, as village life in the Highlands of Scotland was very very conservative with everyone knowing each other's business in intimate detail. He said that he was delighted to get the job at the camp, as it opened up opportunities to meet other people not from the immediate area and who knew what would happen.

The statement hung in the air and I asked him if he would like another Coke, which he declined and silence again reigned. It was hot on the deck and both of us just sat there for ages relaxing in the heat of the afternoon, watching the boys in their sailing boats way off in the shimmering distance, the silence was deafening and the scent from the pine trees overpowering.

I felt very comfortable with this boy and I glanced across to where he was sitting, his head back on the chair, eyes closed. He was cute and I watched his narrow chest moving up and down steadily as he breathed slowly in the afternoon heat. His hands were lying over his crotch and he was a picture of adolescent boy, a picture I drank in with my eyes.

His eyes opened and I was caught! He smiled lazily and asked if we could go inside, as he was too hot. I agreed and we went through the main sleeping area of the cabin to the large comfortable sofas and I asked him if he wanted to sit there. He smiled again and asked where my bedroom was and I smiled back, took him by the hand and led him into my room closing the door behind us.

As soon as the door was closed he moved to me and we closed in a tight embrace our bodies close, and we kissed deeply, our tongues fencing and sucking wetly. I could feel his cock hard against mine, which was also up for it, grinding into each other for what seemed like ages. I moved him towards the bed and we fell onto it together, still kissing and holding each other close.

I pulled back and said that we should strip off and he jumped up, nodding agreement as I did the same and in seconds we were holding each other again, this time naked and hard, our cocks sliding wetly against each other as we writhed on the bed. I pushed him onto his back kissing his neck and chest, stopping at his large nipples and sucking on them until they stood out hard and wet in the summer air. I moved down slowly to his innie button, licking it until it was swimming with my saliva. I followed his light treasure-trail down, towards his hard cock but moved around it to his balls taking each one in my hot wet mouth and sucking hard. He was moaning and asking for more, which encouraged me further. I lifted his legs and he held them back to allow me access to his beautiful ass, which I started to lubricate with my hot, hard, wet tongue. Poking and probing into his hot hole I prepared the way for my tongue to go as deep as I could. Now I had his attention!! He was moaning with sheer pleasure as I tongue-fucked his ass and licked his perineum all the way up to his big balls. He had a slight aroma of natural sweat, the kind that you get after a hard day's work on a clean body wow!! That is so erotic, I find.

He moved up and pushed me back to start on the same route down from my throat to my balls and under to my ass hole. He licked and sucked on my

balls and my ass, soaking it with his mouth juices. My cock was so hard and dripping pre-cum, I was so aroused by this boy.

He moved up and swallowed my hard cock into his hot mouth and started to suck it with a vengeance, his tongue worked like a vibrator over my cock head and down the shaft taking my entire length deep into his throat which was truly awesome, I was not going to last very long at this rate. I moved around again pushing him back onto the bed and this time I went straight for his hard cock. He was uncut, his cock almost 7" long and quite thick, excellent for a 16 year old boy. I noticed however that although he was uncut his foreskin was still covering his cockhead totally, even though he was fully hard. That thought passed and I took it into my mouth and sucked him hard. I managed to get my tongue under the foreskin and inside a bit to taste his glans, but it was difficult, that skin was staying over his cock head. I pulled up and lay on top of the boy kissing him and adoring his body, he was beautiful and so hot.

He took my head in his hands and asked me if he could fuck me and I immediately agreed. I lay back and he put a pillow under my backside to raise my hips up for better access. He went down again, his tongue reacquainting itself with my hot hole and he probed and licked and massaged it with his hard tongue for what seemed like ages. I was slowly wanking my cock but taking it easy as I was close to cumming and didn't want to spoil things by shooting too fast.

I brought my legs up and held them back as he kneeled on the bed and positioned himself in front of my wet, prepared asshole. I could feel his covered cockhead rubbing my hole and then it was there, he pushed gently and for a second there was pain as his cock entered my ass. I could feel it forcing my sphincter open and I actively pushed down to help ease his cock in. He asked if I was OK and if he should continue, I told him to go ahead and push it in. He did so and for a second there was a sharp pain, which took away my breath then he was in and wow what a feeling, to have a young boy deep in your ass hole fucking you, nothing compares.

He started to fuck me and I could feel his balls slapping against my ass cheeks. He would slide in deep, hold then almost pull out before repeating the cycle over and over getting faster each time. He was fucking me and I was yelling for more, just as well we were completely alone and no one could hear us because he was grunting with each down stroke hitting my prostate with force and my cock had never been harder. I was afraid to touch it, as I knew if I did, it would explode and this would be over and I didn't want it to be over yet. He kept thrusting, his sweat dropping on my body making it slick and glistening. He uttered that he was going to shoot. I let my ankles rest on his shoulders then moved my hands to my rigid cock, which was sopping with juice and sweat and I started to pump it hard.

There was a deep primeval groan of pleasure as we both came, Chas deep in my ass, my muscles gripping him tightly and me shooting onto the headboard of the bed then my face and later my chest and pubes. He fell on me our mouths locking together in communal ecstasy. When our lips separated we lay stuck together, glued by our cum and sweat.

We travelled down from our high, back to reality over a period of several minutes, holding each other, stroking and caressing then we rolled apart onto our backs on the bed side by side, still breathing deeply from our lovemaking and exertions.

I thanked Chas and he reciprocated, then he told me that this was his first time really making love with another man. I was amazed and asked him how he knew what to do as he had been so accomplished?

He explained that whilst the village was very conservative they did have the Internet and broadband, which allowed him, in the privacy of his bedroom, to access all sorts of images and videos from which he had learned everything he knew. I was amazed and told him that he had learned well and with some real live experience he would be even more awesome than he had been that day.

He thanked me and then asked me a question. He asked what I thought of his cock. I wasn't really sure what he meant, as it was a good-sized cock for his age and would probably end up slightly larger when he was finished growing. He looked down and took his cock in his hand and said that he didn't mean the size, he was quite happy with that but he said that he was not happy about the fact that his foreskin wouldn't pull back over his cock head when he was hard. I looked down at his soft cock and he pulled the skin back with some difficulty. He said that if he left it like that and he got hard, he would be in excruciating pain and in danger of damaging his cock. He could clean it after he had cum and was soft, but there were a couple of times that he had skinned it back then become hard and it was agony. I could sympathise with that.

I asked him if he had sought advice and he said that he was too scared to talk to his parents about it or seek medical advice, but was getting really frustrated about it as he was becoming sexually active. He told me that he had a bad experience with a guy from his school who came round to Chas's house one day after school for some fun, and when he saw Chas's cock he zipped up and left as he said his cock looked 'freaky'.

I held Chas closely and suggested that he should speak to the Doc when he visited the camp again later in the week and if he wanted, I would go with him for support. He agreed that he would do that and thanked me for helping him.

We got up and had a shower together then dried off as the boys were due back soon and Chas had to get back to his village.

We parted with a deep kiss and an embrace and I promised that we would sort his cock out soon and get together again very soon. He smiled and left for home and I settled back onto my seat on the deck, closing my eyes and finding it difficult to believe what had just happened was not a dream, but my wet cock told me otherwise!

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

AP