

NOTE: This story is fantasy, although parts of it are based on events that occurred in my youth. If reading about sex between related children and adults offends you, then you know where the back button is. Otherwise, start strokin'! ;) New email address follows the story; let me know if you liked it and what else you'd like to see! Humans only this time, more animals in part 5. ☺

Part 4: The Birthday Party

I drove down the long drive to the Wilkes Ranch, my cock stirring in my jeans as I recalled the recent adventures there with the now 12-year-old Tyler and his uncle Clay. It was about six o'clock PM and I was headed to Tyler's birthday party. Tyler had been very insistent that his "Uncle Harry" attend. I glanced at the wrapped gift on the seat next to me and smiled as I anticipated the boy's reaction when he found the 12-inch dildo in the shape of a pony's cock inside. My cock hardened further as I imagined helping him play with his new toy.

I pulled into the parking area outside the barn and headed inside, leaving the gift in my truck for him to open in private later on. The main barn's central hall had been decked out with streamers and other fancy decorations in celebration of the little stud's big day. A lot of kids and their parents were in attendance, playing video games, eating, and watching the latest Star Trek movie on a screen that took up most of the far wall. Tyler and some other boys were playing a fast and furious soccer game in the other half of the hall. The air was scented with an interesting mix of horses, popcorn, and sweaty kids, kind of how I remembered the smells when the circus came to town.

"Harry!" I tore my eyes off of the soccer game and Tyler's slender body to find Clay approaching me, and my jaw dropped at the stunning woman at his side. She had deep red hair, striking green eyes and had the build of a strong ranch woman. But beyond her looks, this woman exuded pure, raw lust and sexuality. Her eyes spoke of a deep hunger rarely satiated, and I could barely take my eyes off of her.

Clay chuckled as he introduced us. "I don't believe you've met my wife, and Tyler's aunt, Karen," he said. "Karen, this is Harris Royce with the Morgan ranch out in Astoria." I shook her hand and felt a tingle run through me at her touch. "So nice to meet Tyler's Uncle Harry," she said in a low voice, and I had a sharp jolt as I realized that this woman knew everything we "boys" had been up to. Then an even sharper jolt as I realized she liked it.

Clay said they would catch up with me after the party (sending another tingle through my cock), and led Karen off to mingle with the other parents. I picked up a bottle of hard cider from the adult table and moved closer to the soccer game. Several very fit and sweaty boys aged 10 to 14 were full-tilt on the improvised "field" in a game that seemed to have more energy than rules. Soon, Tyler spotted me and called a time out. "Uncle Harry!" he cried, running over and jumping into my arms. "You made it!"

"Ooof!" I grunted. "You're already heavier than you were last week." He giggled and nuzzled into my neck and chest, and I was once again enveloped in that musky, sweaty-boy scent of his. My half-hard cock instantly stiffened and he giggled again and nuzzled me as he felt it hardening against his leg. "I hope you're staying after the party", he whispered huskily in my ear. My throat went dry with desire and I nodded my head. He pecked me on the cheek, then wriggled out of my arms and ran back into the game.

I surreptitiously adjusted my erection and spent the next couple hours watching the movie, chatting with other parents, and staring at Tyler's shapely ass as he pounded back and forth with the soccer ball. Eventually the party drew to a close and the soccer game ended. Tyler came over and sat on my lap, sweaty and dirty from head to toe, which I didn't mind at all as I breathed in his scent and asked him what he got for his birthday.

We chatted about his gifts, our heads close to each other, as folks started to say their goodbyes and depart in small groups. One of the last guests to leave was an older boy of about 14 and his parents. As they passed us, the boy snidely remarked, "Nice party, fag. I see you found a new boyfriend."

Before I could open my mouth to put this punk in his place, Tyler was off my lap and had the older boy in a headlock. In a flash the two boys were rolling in the dirt, and when the dust cleared, Tyler was sitting on the bully's chest raining blows down on him while the other tried to shield his head and face with his arms. I was still too shocked to react, but in a matter of seconds I saw Karen dart past me, grab Tyler's collar, and yank him backward off the other boy. She shook him hard and threw him into a chair. "Sit there!" she said, "and do NOT move." Anger flashed in her lustful green eyes.

The bully, whose name turned out to be Colin, sputtered and sat up on the dirt floor. "Fucking queer!" he screamed, wiping blood from his mouth. "I hope you catch AIDS!" Tyler started off the chair but one look from Karen changed his mind. Meanwhile, Colin's parents were looking horrified and told the boy to shut up now before he made things worse. They apologized profusely to Karen and Clay, who apologized in turn for Colin's beating, and then Colin and his parents beat a hasty retreat out to the parking area, and drove off.

Karen spun back to face Tyler. "Stand up! Just what the hell was that about?" she demanded. Tyler looked down and mumbled something but Karen interrupted him with a sharp smack on his ass. "Answer me!" she said firmly.

"Colin was a play-friend. He used to fuck me! I liked it, but I told him if I didn't get to fuck him, too, then I wasn't going to let him fuck me anymore. So he turned all mean and now he calls me a fag and stuff."

I felt myself getting severely pissed at this bully who was abusing my Tyler. I opened my mouth to speak but was interrupted by Clay, who said, "We raised you to defend yourself, not start fights."

"It doesn't matter what he calls you, you don't get to start throwing punches," Karen added. "Head up to the house for your punishment."

I was just about to try to intervene on the little stud's behalf, when the boy's reaction brought me up short. Tyler looked up at his aunt and uncle with an odd mixture of fear and lust, blinked tears out of his eyes, and then took off up the hill toward the main farmhouse. In stunned silence I watched his gorgeous boy ass disappear around the corner, when I felt Karen's hand on my elbow.

“Want to have a little fun with your ‘nephew’?” she asked. I just nodded. “He has a whipping coming for beating that boy,” she added, “but I promise you he’s not entirely opposed to it.” I nodded again and followed them up the path to the house.

When we got there, Clay and Karen led me directly into the bedroom on the main floor. To my surprise, Tyler was laying on his stomach across the bed, naked. His scent was already in the air. He turned his head to look at us as Karen grabbed a riding whip from atop a nearby dresser. Again I saw that strange look of fear and desire in his eyes. “I’m sorry,” was all he said.

“Yes, you will be,” Karen replied, and with no further hesitation brought the thin, solid whip down across the back of the boy’s thighs. The crack was loud in the quiet room, making me jump a bit. Tyler winced but stayed put, as the strong, sexy redhead followed up with blow after blow, bringing the whip to bear on his ass cheeks and thighs. Clay shucked his jeans and sat stroking his massive cock, as angry red welts began to form on the 12 year-old’s flawless white skin.

Still Karen did not let up. As she continued to beat the boy mercilessly, I found my cock so hard that it was straining painfully against my jeans. Though my mind screamed out to me to pleasure myself, I decided to endure the pain as Tyler was enduring his, so I did not free my erection. And enduring the boy was, crying, with tears streaming down his face, but with eyes glazed over as if in a trance. Karen paused to remove her clothing, then resumed whipping the boy with full-strength strokes, her voluptuous body flexing sensuously with each blow she gave, and I saw the welts grow larger and a few thin streaks of blood across the boy’s soft creamy skin.

At last Karen abruptly stopped and tossed the whip to the side. She quickly rolled him over and I was surprised to see that although he was crying hard, his cute uncut cock was slimy with precum and fully erect. This turned me on even more, and I could feel my cock becoming covered in my own precum as I adjusted it several times inside my jeans. Karen then slid up along her nephew’s body, coming to rest astride his head, and pressed her shaved pussy against his lips. I could see the evidence of her arousal as cunt juice ran down her pussy and into his mouth, which he opened automatically. “Now, take care of your aunt’s pussy since you’ve made her so hot,” she said, in a voice thick with desire. Tyler’s little pink tongue emerged and he began lapping up her juices, swirling around her clitoris and up inside her. She moaned in ecstasy from his obviously talented tongue work.

Finally I could stand it no longer. Ripping my clothes off in what felt like a single motion, I leapt onto the bed and pushed Karen forward onto all fours. This positioned her on hands and knees with her pussy directly over Tyler’s mouth, and I drove into her with my raging hard-on. Her velvet tightness gripped my shaft and milked it, and it wasn’t long before my precum was mixing with her pussy cream and dripping down onto Tyler’s lips. The boy was obviously still driven by lust from his beating and the taste of his aunt, as he eagerly lapped up our fluids, then began licking and sucking on my cock as it plunged in and out of his aunt’s cunt. I continued to fuck Karen hard and deep, her grip on my cock and the feel of Tyler’s tongue on my shaft and balls bringing me nearer to orgasm, when I suddenly felt Clay’s hands part my asscheeks and his strong, talented tongue penetrating my backdoor. I stopped thrusting for a moment to let him eat me deep, his tongue all the way inside, then felt him position himself behind me and press his massive cock against my asshole. He shoved inside me roughly, with one thrust, lubricated only by his spit and precum, and I yelled as it felt like my sphincter was being torn open. This only inflamed him further, and he thrust deep inside me, burying his cock in my rectum to the hilt

and pushing me deeper into Karen. I caught my breath and resumed thrusting into the tight, wet pussy, with Clay coordinating his fucking so that each of my backstrokes impaled me on his huge slimy cock. The air in the room became heavy with the scents of sweaty boy, pussy, and ass sex as we continued our lewd threesome over the 12 year-old's body.

Karen came first, in a great, body-shaking orgasm and a gush of girlcum and piss that splashed over my dick and balls and into her nephew's waiting mouth. He gulped rapidly trying to keep up with the mess but it overflowed, coating his cheeks and the sheet underneath him. It seemed Clay could smell his wife's orgasm and I felt his cock swelling inside me, so I clamped my asshole down hard and shoved back against him hard as he erupted, painting my insides with what I knew was a massive cumload. I could feel the spurts of his hot liquid inside me, and that sent me over the edge. I pulled my cock out of Karen's still dripping pussy, and slid it directly into my little stud's mouth and down his throat. He gagged hard several times, as I ignored his breathing and used his throat like a cunt, the drool and snot flowing freely down his face. His gagging throat spasms milked my shaft hard, and within just a few thrusts I started to spurt my own musky semen into him. I held his head in a painfully tight grasp, forcing my cock deeper into his tight throat as I ejaculated directly into his stomach, while he struggled to breathe with my balls literally against his chin.

After a few spurts I pulled back so he could breathe and my cum flowed across his tongue as he swallowed desperately. Six, seven, eight shots of my creamy sperm filled his mouth as he started to thrust his hips upward against nothing. I knew the boy was close, so I quickly turned around 180 degrees to take his sweet uncut boycock into my mouth. This had the effect of a near-69, so I lowered my hips and relaxed my asshole to let Clay's huge load run out of me. Tyler eagerly opened his mouth to swallow the used cum, at the same time fucking his rock hard cock into my mouth with gusto. I felt his little cockhead swell as he sucked his uncle's cum from my asshole, which apparently was too much because he suddenly he moaned into my ass and began to cum. The sweet kidsperm squirted over my tongue as I savored the musky boy taste. I had previously been amazed at how much Tyler could produce and I wasn't disappointed this time, either. He filled my mouth almost twice with his boyjuice, trembling in ecstasy as he came, while Karen leaned over and took her husband's huge cock into her mouth, cleaning him of cum and my ass slime. Clay grunted at her hot, wet mouth on his sensitive cock, but didn't pull away as she licked his cock shiny and clean.

I continued to suck every last bit of semen from my little stud's musky shaft, playing with his foreskin with my tongue and swallowing him all the way to the base, my nose pressed against his sweaty, hairless nutsack. He was just barely long enough to reach the top of my throat, and I willingly gagged myself on his sweet cock as he panted and thrust into me. Spent, he tried to pull his sensitive cock out of my mouth but I grabbed him tight around his skinny ass and held him. He knew what I wanted it and it wasn't long before I felt the hot, strong stream of his young, fragrant piss flowing into my throat. I basked in the essence of this sweet young male, gulping rapidly and making sure I held his flavorful liquid in my mouth as long as possible. I heard him giggle tiredly as his stream ended, and turned to see Clay eating what was left of my cum out of his wife. He then moved up to hold her tight and feed the mixed fluids to her from his tongue in a hot, slimy kiss. I did the same with the little one, holding his sweaty body tight against mine, pressing my lips hard against his and let him drink his own hot urine right from my mouth.

We spent the next hour cleaning each other thoroughly, as I licked and kissed his messy face, Karen licked the salty sweat and sex slime from the boy's chest and tummy, and Clay cleaned his nephew's cock, balls, and tight little ass. By that time Clay had recharged and tasting Tyler's salty-sweet musk hardened him like steel. He signaled me "hold him", and as I brought my body weight down on the boy, Clay roughly grabbed his nephew's hips, lifted him slightly, and buried his massive cock deep in the 12 year-old's tight bowels in one stroke.

Tyler cried out and bucked underneath me, so I held him tight with my lips still locked to his. The tears started flowing again – I could taste the salt – yet he began to push his body towards his uncle with each thrust. I knew he was in pain yet he had that glazed look in his beautiful eyes again as Clay violated his sweet young body. I heard Clay grunt, "damn, that's tight" and realized this was the first time he had fucked his nephew. This made me hotter than ever as I drilled my tongue into Tyler's mouth, sucking down his spit and tears, holding him in place for his uncle. Karen pushed me to one side and laid on her back next to us. Clay, his mammoth shaft still buried in his little nephew, picked up Tyler by the hips and pivoted him so they were fucking directly over his wife's face. The sultry woman's milky-white arms snaked around the boy's hips, finding and stroking his hard boy shaft while licking the tasty asshole as Clay penetrated it. I continued to kiss and hold the boy, whose cries had turned to moans as his shit-chute grudgingly stretched to accommodate his uncle's horsecock,

I heard Clay's breathing turn to panting and could smell the sweat of his exertion and I knew he wasn't going to last much longer. I stopped kissing Tyler long enough to watch the thick, slimy shaft disappearing inside the impossibly small asshole, each thrust slapping his balls against Ty's ass as Karen licked them from below. I didn't even know how there was enough room in the child's body for that huge pole, but my little stud took it like a champ. Both of them were moaning in ecstasy now, and a few seconds later he threw his head back in an orgasmic growl. I could actually see the pulsations in his cock as he began to pump his manly cream into the boy's shithole. He continued to thrust inside the boy as he came, then suddenly pulled his still-spurting cock out of the tight orifice and aimed it downward into Karen's waiting mouth. He angled his hips so his thick shaft slid down and into the woman's throat as he continued to cum. I could see the sperm bubbling up around her lips as he filled her.

Finally he slowed and stopped, easing out of his wife's throat as she climbed out from under Tyler's hips. She gently pushed Clay onto his back and began to lovingly clean the cum and her nephew's ass-slime from her husband's softening, uncut cock. I took this opportunity to roll my little stud over onto his side, parting his creamy, bruised and bloody asscheeks to suck his uncle's cum from his tasty hole. I tasted the familiar dark essence of the well-fucked boy along with the manly, slightly bitter taste of Clay's thick creamy cum. Even though only half of Clay's cumshot had been inside the little stud's ass, it was still more than a mouthful that I was able to tease out with my tongue. Tyler moaned and squirmed as I ate his tasty ass, and with a few rough strokes of my hand, the boy came hard. The timing was perfect as I cleaned out his ass and moved my lips swiftly to his spurting little cock, swallowing down his sweet preteen load for the second time that night.

Finally spent, I held a bit of the mixed man and boy cum in my mouth and cuddled against Tyler, kissing him with my spermy tongue as he eagerly pressed his lips to mine. We shared the slimy kiss as our bodies pressed tightly against each other, with Clay and Karen in a tight, sweaty embrace next to us. The scents of our bodies surrounded us as we enjoyed the warmth and closeness of each other, limbs intertwined, and drifted off to sleep on the massive, soft, and soiled bed.