

Billionaire Adventure 1  
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This story is a mixture of adult/youth, incest, bisexual...in other words...a little something for everybody.

My largest consulting client is a billionaire that owns a \$50 billion dollar holding company. I work with him on mergers and acquisitions...and we were in the middle of analyzing a huge deal. After our meeting this morning, I took the Gulfstream V jet and flew to Chicago to spend time with the auditors prior to making our offer to the Board of Directors of the company that we are acquiring. We settled on an offering price and I called Jack, my client with the information.

Jack the numbers work out to an offer of \$1.2 billion for Nouveau Dynamics. Let's offer \$1 billion and see where they run. We agreed to meet later in the week after we had the detailed research information on each of the members of the Board of Directors of Nouveau Dynamics.

We agreed to meet on Jack's private island in the Caribbean on Friday to finalize our strategy.

The driver dropped me that the plane and I asked Teresa the flight attendant for a Bombay and tonic as I got settled and fired up my laptop. As we took off from Midway, I called my neighbor Rick to see if he and the boys wanted to go out to dinner. He was still at police headquarters working on pre-trial preparation for a major case he had been working on.

Are you ready for trial? I asked him.

Rick said he was about ready.

You and the boys want to join me for dinner? I thought we would go to the Chop House.

Sounds good, Rick said, but it will just be Mattie and me. Josh is spending the night with Eric.

I told him I was on my way back from Chicago and would land in 30 minutes. We agreed to meet at the restaurant.

We pulled into the parking lot at the same time. I shook my head as I watched him pull his black Carrera Cabriolet into the space next to mine. As we both got out of our cars, I laughed and asked him if he every got tired of the wise cracks about how a Detective Sargeant is driving an \$85,000 car?

Rick said that most of the people on the force know about his family and what he inherited. There are still some who are jealous...but fuck'em...he said with a grin.

When we had place our drink orders, I asked about Sandy. Rick said there was not much change with her mother and she was still in DC. About that time I started getting a wonderful crotch massage. It didn't take but a moment to tell that Mattie was up to no good from the grin on his face.

I looked at Rick with a serious expression and asked what he was going to do about his perverted, juvenile delinquent son? All of this while Mattie massaged my rock hard cock with his sock covered foot.

Rick said, from the look on your face I would say he is doing a good job...

I kind of moaned, oh yeah...if he keeps this up he is having Polish sausage as an appetizer.

Speaking of that Rick said, why don't you come back to my house for some Irish Cream...he said arching his eyebrow. He nudged his sons foot out of the way and said not to waste a good desert. We all had a good laugh as I accepted the invitation.

Rick quickly changed the subject to a fishing trip he was planning in the Florida Keys to go bone fishing. Mattie had an evil grin and asked his dad if he was really trying to change the subject. Mattie started to go further as the waiter showed up with out steaks.

I changed the subject to a planned sailing trip with my client on his 75' custom designed sailing sloop. Mattie said that he would like to learn how to sail. I told him I would teach him when we got the opportunity.

During dinner Mattie reminded Rick that he had a four day weekend next weekend when Rick had his fishing trip planned. Rick said he would cancel his trip because he knew that Mattie did not like to fish. I told them I had an idea and to give me a moment. I left the table and called Jack and asked him if Mattie could join us for our weekend sailing trip. He said sure.

Rick had settled the bill when I returned. I told them about the trip. Rick asked how Mattie would get there. I told them that he would fly with me on one of Jack's jets. Mattie was ecstatic.

We drove back and I walked over to Rick's house for some Irish Cream...When I got there Mattie and Rick were naked and Rick was sucking on Mattie's nipples while exploring his penis.

I took Rick into my mouth and began to suck him as I reached around and explored his rosebud. Rick flooded my mouth with his precum...I wanted his seed so I penetrated him with two fingers and went right for his prostate...my other hand cupped his heavy

balls...Rick lifted Mattie and put him on the coffee table...I had a perfect view of his son's cock disappearing deep in his throat.

I continued to finger fuck Rick while flicking the ultra-sensitive head of his cock with the tip of my tongue. As his balls rose in preparation for a massive orgasm, I took him deep in my throat again and again until I felt his cock swell and his body tense. As the first jet of cum landed in my throat I felt his ass spasm around my fingers. I continued to massage his prostate as he fucked my face. It was about then that Mattie's fountain of cum erupted and leaked out of Rick's mouth on to my face. Mattie was totally out of control slamming his cock deep in his father's throat...Rick greedily swallowed as much of the family seed as he could. As both of their orgasms subsided, they lay me on the floor and with one on each side of me licked my cock like it was an ice cream cone. Rick penetrated me with one of his fingers and was quickly joined by one of Mattie's fingers. Then Rick added a third finger and Mattie stretched me with a 4<sup>th</sup> finger. Each added another finger until I was stretched to the max. While continuing to lick my cock and keep me on the edge of an orgasm that felt like it was going to blow the top of both my heads off...Rick and Mattie each grabbed a nipple with their free hand and pinched them until my cock exploded. Since they were each licking one side of my cock, when it erupted my cum exploded like a fountain all over their faces. My penis shot again...and again and again and again until I was completely spent.

It must have really turned Rick on because as soon as I finished he moved around so that he could fuck my ass. The hollow feeling of having their fingers removed was quickly replaced by his cock. And I watched as his son mounted his ass. As Rick drew back he was impaled on his son's raging hard cock. Rick and I kissed deeply as he plowed my ass. I loved the sound of him slapping into my ass and the echoing sound of Mattie plowing Rick.

It was only a matter of moments and Mattie screamed as he planted his seed deep in his father's ass...and the feeling of his son's seed deep inside him was enough to launch Rick over the top...as his huge cock pounded my prostate I started to jet cum all over both of us. Rick must have been very turned on because he kept thrusting deeply to my core long after the cum stopped...it was like he had an itch that just could not be scratched. We drifted off to sleep locked in a three way embrace.

More to come...comments appreciated! [Mack1137@gmail.com](mailto:Mack1137@gmail.com)