

Billionaire Adventure 3

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As always, if you are not supposed to be reading this story...then don't...please practice safe sex.

Gunnar steered the dinghy toward Jack's yacht in the harbor. She was custom made with sleek lines and nothing but shiny mahogany. She had the sleek lines of a modern racing yacht. The mahogany gave her the classic beauty of a yacht from the 1940's. Gunnar secured the dinghy to the stern and we all climbed aboard. Jack walked Mattie around the deck explaining the function and names of the lines and equipment. He was a very good teacher. Gunnar and Bjorn prepared to cast off from the mooring buoy.

Jack stepped to the helm and started the engine. He told Gunnar to cast off and we were underway. Jack pulled Mattie over and had him take the wheel. He pointed out the depth sounder and as we made our way out of the harbor. He told Mattie how to steer through the cut in the reef.

As we cleared the reef, Jack had Mattie point her into the wind using the telltale wind vane on the top of the mast. When the electronic wind vane confirmed we were into the wind, Jack had Gunnar and Bjorn unfurl the main sail and Genoa sail. When the sails were unfurled, Jack had Matt ease her off the wind and Mattie watched in amazement as the sails began to fill with wind. Jack had Gunnar and Bjorn trim the sails for peak efficiency while he explained the process to Matt. He instructed Matt on the course to steer and plotted a course on the computer. He showed Mattie how to read the GPS and other instruments.

Jack smiled and told Mattie that he had the conn. Mattie looked at him puzzled. Jack explained that there could only be one helmsman in control of the vessel. That person was in total control unless the Captain took over the conn. Jack grinned and said you are in control.

Jack looked at me and said, let's go forward. We worked our way forward holding the grab rail and the lifelines watching our footing on the slippery deck. We found a comfortable, dry perch and enjoyed the view. There was a bit of commotion at our ankles as a porthole opened and a hand holding a Marguerite appeared. Jack took it and handed it to me. His drink followed shortly. The porthole closed.

Jack made a toast to a good voyage and then took on a serious expression. He said I need a favor.

It was unusual to see Jack, a guy that always seemed to be in control, uneasy. I said, yeah you mentioned that...what can I do for you?

The elders of the church talked to me. We have two girls that are almost ready to present.

Present? I asked.

Yeah...it is how they term the first presentation of a bloody discharge or first period.

I said, congratulations...I am sure that must be a time of great celebration.

He said, normally it is...but the Mistress of Fertility is concerned that all of the appropriate males are too closely related to them...we need some fresh blood...or I guess the correct term would be seed.

Well how can I help you? I asked.

The Elders would like to ask Mattie to be confirmed, anointed and seeded in the proscribed manner...they want him to seed the next young woman that presents.

Wow...that is quite an honor, but I am not sure how he will feel about it...and...I guess you want his parents participation in the full ceremony.

Jack nodded solemnly and said that it is required.

Hmmm...you don't ask small favors...let me see what I can do. I will start the discussion with Matt and see what he thinks. If he is open to it, I'll talk with Rick and Sandra.

Jack asked me to please do so quickly and I told him that I would.

I looked back at the helm and Gunnar was standing behind Mattie kissing his neck and massaging the front of his white shorts. As I walked back, I yelled to them that this was a test to see how good the helmsman does when there are major distractions...I heard Jack laughing from behind me. Gunnar stuck his tongue out and his hand down Mattie's shorts at the same time. Knowing that Mattie was often commando...I was sure that Gunnar had a handful of hard boy meat...probably slippery hard boy meat...

Gunnar used both hands to slide the white shorts over Mattie's ass and raging hard cock. Almost before the shorts hit the deck, Gunnar was stroking Mattie. Mattie turned and kissed Gunnar deeply and moaned as the pace of the stroking increased. He was on the verge of his climax when the horn on the GPS sounded signaling it was time to change course.

He was somewhat out of it...but asked what to do...I said shout ready about...which he did...then throw the wheel over hard to starboard.

Mattie looked puzzled...I grinned and said make a hard right turn...with out thinking he spun the wheel to the right...his dick was between the spokes on the wheel so as the

wheel spun each spoke hit his hard dick...at first the precum flew...then he let out a huge moan as he started to cum on the helm, navigation station and the deck. Gunnar told him to take a heading of 280 degrees and he was too much in a fog to do so...Gunnar took the helm and yelled I have the conn. He made the course correction while he pulled Mattie close to him. He asked me to take the helm.

As I took the helm, Gunnar had a glazed, sexual stare...he jerked the cord on his drawstring white linen slacks...they fell to the deck revealing his 7 ½ inch erection. I was fascinated with his white blond pubes surrounding a beautiful uncut penis...his foreskin had retracted slightly to reveal the blood red color of his glans.

Gunnar skinned of his white athletic t-shirt to reveal a trim, muscular body. Other than tufts of hair under his arms and his pubic hair, there was not much body hair...a light dusting on his legs. With one arm around Mattie's waist, Gunnar leaned back slightly and aimed a gob of spit at the head of his cock...he lubricated the tip and bent Mattie over in preparation for receiving Gunnar's manhood. He lined up his throbbing member with the entrance to Mattie's core and pushed firmly. His cock disappeared deep in Mattie...Mattie let out a small scream as he was penetrated...before Mattie could catch his breath Gunnar was riding him...the desperate need for release was on Gunnar's face.

Gunnar drew back his throbbing erection and rammed it home again causing Mattie to gasp...Mattie's expression was a curious mixture of pain and pleasure...Gunnar had his way with Mattie...thrusting again and again...pounding the poor boy's prostate again and again and again...Gunnar gave a deep guttural moan as he seeded Mattie...Mattie groaned deeply as he released a second load of cum all over the teak deck...Mattie pulled Gunnar around and kissed him deeply as the drool from each boys cock leaked all over them.

As Mattie caught his breath he said, man that was awesome!

Gunnar kissed him again running his fingers through his hair. I noticed that Jack and Bjorn disappeared. I took Mattie's naked shoulder and led him forward and told Gunnar he had the conn. As we got there...we sat down and I leaned over and kissed him...I told him I loved him...and that we needed to talk.

Mattie looked worried. I told him it was nothing to worry about...just an opportunity if he was interested...now he was curious...

Jack said the Elders of the church want you to consider being confirmed, anointed and seeded.

Why? He asked.

They would like for you to seed one of the young girls in the congregation when she matures.

Huh?

That is church speak for they want you to inseminate her...you know make her pregnant.

No shit?!?...they want me to get her pregnant???? Mattie had an incredibly puzzled look on his face.

I never thought about trying to get a girl pregnant, he said...it seems kind of weird...ya know...a guy my age TYYING to get a girl pregnant...

Well it is really different...but it is what they believe...

Wow...people want me to seed a girl...get her pregnant...his penis was beginning to firm up even though he had just had 2 massive orgasms 20 minutes ago...the idea was turning him on...

I gotta think about it. Mattie said...get her pregnant...as he stroked his now rock hard cock.

I was pretty sure I knew what his answer would be.

I think that is smart I told him.

Bjorn yelled to me that I had a phone call on the sat phone.

I went below to take the call...

Bjorn said it was Rick.

I grabbed the phone and answered...hey Rick...how are you?

I'm doing okay he said...Sorry to interrupt but Sandy's mother died suddenly this afternoon.

Oh God I am sorry to hear that...how is Sandy?

Devastated as you would expect...we have not made any arrangements yet...Sandy wants to drive to Washington tonight...

Before you take off, let me talk to Jack about our travel arrangements...I'll call you back in a few minutes.

I went up on deck and broke the news to Mattie...I held him and comforted him...Jack came up and sat beside us...he put his arm around Mattie and hugged him...

I told Jack that we would have to get back...

Jack said to keep the Gulfstream for as long as you need it...matter of fact...bring them down here for some R&R after the service. They can stay in the guest house as long as they want.

I called Rick and told him that we would pick them up at the airport at 8pm...I suggested that they pack some beach clothes and plan to spend time here after the service. Rick said that sounded great.

When we got back Mattie and I showered together. He started sobbing again. I held him close. We changed and packed. When we walked out Gunnar was dressed and ready to go. Jack and Bjorn on the other hand were both naked.

Jack gave Mattie a hug and kiss. I will see you soon. Take good care of your Mom.

Bjorn climbed in the Land Rover stark naked and drove us over to the landing strip. We got out of the car and Gunnar grabbed our bags and put them aboard as Bjorn said good bye to Mattie.

Bjorn took Mattie in his arms and held him tight and kissing him passionately. I can't wait for you to get back, Bjorn said. Mattie kissed him again.

I call to Mattie from the top of the stairs and told him that he needed to board. Gunnar closed and checked the hatch.

In moments the engines spooled up. As we taxied down the runway, Mattie sat next to me. His head was resting on my shoulder. Gunnar brought us both a glass of wine. We reached the end of the runway and the pilot turned into the wind. He spooled up the engines to full power while holding the toe brakes. The power surged through the plane as it strained to be released. The pilot released the brake and the plane hurtled down the runway. In moments we were airborne and heard the thump of the landing gear being retracted into the belly of the plane.

Mattie looked up at me forlornly and said I am really sad.

I held him close and kissed his cheek. I wiped away the tears that streaked his face.

His look of sadness turned into a more pensive look. I have made a decision he said. I want to father a child... a child to replace what has been lost.

I told him that he still had time to think about it...and that convincing his parents would be no small issue.

Gunnar told us we would be landing in 5 minutes. Mattie got up to go use the restroom. I looked back and saw he and Gunnar in a tight embrace...kissing like there was no tomorrow...I smiled. They sat down just as the wheels touched down.

I watched from the top of the stairs as Mattie ran to hug his mother. She held him tight and they were embraced by Rick and Josh, his brother. I hugged all of them as they came aboard. We talked quietly on the flight to Washington. I learned that her mother had lived all of her life in Georgetown and that her father had been a professor at the university. She and her uncles wanted to make the memorial a celebration of her life.

Gunner served a snack and refreshments and told me that a car is waiting for us. He handed me an email confirmation for 3 suites at the Four Seasons hotel in Georgetown.

We landed at Reagan National airport. As we taxied to the fixed base operator, I told Gunnar that we were hungry and to please try to have a steak dinner catered from one of the best steak houses in the city. I told him that we were all too tired to go out. He said he would take care of it.

Gunnar called me a few moments later and told me that he had arranged to have McCormick and Schmicks cater dinner in the presidential suite for us. He said it would be there when we arrived.

Our keys were waiting at the desk and our luggage was taken care of. We went to the Presidential Suite and were greeted by the wonderful aroma of dinner. A waiter served us and opened an excellent bottle of wine. As we finished dinner, we agreed to meet for breakfast at 9.

I walked into my bedroom and stripped naked while the waiter cleared the dishes in the other room. I turned on the shower as hot as I could stand it. I stepped into the marble and glass enclosed shower. When I finished my shower, I toweled off with one of the thick luxurious towels and pulled on a plush terry cloth robe. I was opening an excellent bottle of wine that Jack had ordered when there was a knock at the door.

I opened the door and found Josh in a pair of soccer shorts and an athletic t shirt. He asked if he could come in. I opened the door and my arms to him. As I opened my arms my robe also opened which gave an elderly couple passing by something to talk about. They stared in shock as I hugged Josh to my naked body. I quickly closed the door.

I could immediately feel Josh's erection as he hugged me tightly. I kissed him deeply. He melted on to the floor and immediately consumed my entire cock. It was like he wanted to suck all of my essence out in a matter of seconds.

I brought Josh to his feet and kissed him again. I led him to the bed and quickly stripped his shorts and shirt off. I took a moment to admire his beautiful body. We melted into a passionate kiss as we fell on to the luxurious bed our hard cocks pressed together.

There was urgency about his actions. It was much more than a teen's need for release. I decided that it must be a need to experience life in the face of death. I was determined to give him release and then hold him tight.

I move toward his throbbing penis and was amazed at the volume of precum. There was a puddle on his treasure trail that I immediately licked up. It was like nectar it tasted so sweet. I caught the next drop in midair and quickly moved to the source. His cock throbbed with each beat of his heart. I loved the taste of the spongy glans and paid special attention to his corona until Josh begged for mercy. As I held his hips I could feel the tension of his orgasm building in his body.

Josh deep throated my cock. He had all 6 ½ inches buried deep in his throat. I was on the edge of a massive orgasm too. I was rapidly reaching the point of no return as I began to fuck his face.

As I swallowed all of Josh's cock, I felt it swell at the same time his nuts rose out of my hand. He pulled back and thrust deeply and I felt his body tremble. His next thrust was enough to release his seed with the first shot going directly down my throat.

Josh's powerful climax pushed me over the edge and my salty, hot cum filled his mouth and throat. Thrust after thrust filled his young mouth with my seed.

My mouth was flooded with Josh's essence. I could feel it leaking out of the corner of my mouth. The salty taste of his seed was the perfect after dinner drink.

As our climaxes subsided, I moved to gather Josh's hot young body in my arms. We held each other close and our slimy cocks covered each other with our seed and spit. We kissed each other deeply combining our seed. I have never tasted anything so delicious. I ran my fingers through his hair as I probed his mouth and our tongues dueled in passion. The room felt like it was 100 degrees. We were both panting and sweating profusely.

I was amazed as I felt his hot cock begin to rise again. This 15 year old boy was insatiable. In moments he was rock hard again. Josh gently rolled me on my back. He ran his fingers through my coal black hair and looked into my lust filled brown eyes. He threw my knees over his shoulders in preparation for his attack on my core. I felt the tip of his 6 inches of steel. He barely took a moment to line it up before he thrust his steel shaft to my core.

Josh pounded my ass. The perspiration was rolling down his body. He pulled me toward him so that my hard cock was trapped between us. He pounded my prostate and we built to another powerful, simultaneous orgasm. I felt his cum spray deep inside me as I unloaded all over our bodies.

Josh collapsed on me. He kissed and stroked me. I stroked his ass and pulled his still hard cock deep inside me. We both moaned. My aching asshole felt his cock begin to harden to steel...again! He began another assault on my ass this time at a slower pace. My own cock was throbbing again too. The stimulation from our cum and sweat slicked bodies providing all the lubricant I needed.

In earlier love making sessions with both Mattie and Josh, I learned that their thighs were ultra sensitive to stimulation. I gently raked my finger nails over the fine hairs on the backs of Josh's thighs. Josh responded with a guttural uuuuummmmpfff as he thrust his cock to my core. As he felt me position my fingers again he drew his cock back as almost a defensive gesture. I raked him again and he thrust again expelling the air from his lungs. As I felt him draw back again, I once again raked his thighs and he moaned oh noooooo and thrust forward again. And with out waiting, I did it again.

Josh said, Oh man...I can't take any more...

Of course I kept it up and he kept thrusting uncontrollably until I felt his entire body shudder in orgasm...by that time my butt was so raw and numb I could barely feel it.

His tight hard body collapsed on to me...Josh was gasping for breath like he was on the top of Mount Everest. The smell of raw sex and perspiration filled the room. We hung on tight to each other as if each thought the other might slip away. I stroked the hair on the back of his head. We slowly drifted off to sleep.

More to come... comments and ideas welcome... mack1137@gmail.com