

Too Old for a Babysitter 2

Tuesday, August 19, 2008

Mack1137@gmail.com

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Thanks to everyone who has taken the time to write me. Your encouragement, ideas, fantasies and personal experiences are very much appreciated. Your thoughts and ideas are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com.

Please let me know what you like to read about and what turns you on. If you are curious about my background and/or would like to share your thoughts and ideas on erotic story telling in a more public forum, please visit <http://mack1137.blogspot.com/> .

Stories by Mack1137

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Too Old for a Babysitter 2

It was about a month later when Mom announced that they were going to be gone for a long weekend. She was ready to call some gross old lady to stay with me for the weekend. I begged her to call George.

Mom and Dad debated the idea of having George stay with me for a long weekend. They finally decided that it was okay and called him. The only problem was that George did not have a car. That could be a problem.

George showed up on Thursday night wearing shorts, a T-shirt and sandals. I could see a slight bulge in his shorts where his cock was. I was already getting hard. When George got there, Dad talked to him about the car. He gave George the keys to his brand new convertible. They loaded their suit cases in the other car and headed for the airport.

George looked at me with a sly smile and said, Play time!

I could see that the way his shorts were tented he had a major rod in his pants. There was a wet spot forming at the tip of his cock. I could even see the ridge around the head of his cock. George was way hard...he looked like he was ready to explode.

George grabbed his cock through his shorts. He smiled at me and asked if I missed him.

I could only nod. He was so hot looking with his shaggy brown hair and dark brown eyes. Mom had left us frozen lasagna. George fired up the oven and put the lasagna in the oven to bake.

Mom and Dad had tons of wine. George decided they would never miss a bottle. He uncorked a bottle of red wine and poured us each a glass. It was about 6 pm. George suggested that we go out on the screened in porch. We had kind of a private backyard with a lot of shrubs and trees. That is not to say that the neighbors could not look in.

We sat there for a few minutes drinking wine. Under any other circumstances I probably would have hated the taste of wine, but since George thought it was cool I did too. He asked me to come over to him. I walked over in front of his chair. My boner was so hard it actually ached. After I finished my wine he went and got me a big glass of water and told me that I needed to drink it.

George ran his hands over my T-shirt. Then he ran his hand down my back and over my hips. He had both hands running down the backs of my thighs until he hit bare flesh at the hem of my shorts. He continued on down the back of my calves. I thought just his touching my legs was going to make my cock explode.

George lightly stroked the fine hairs on my legs. He then took hold of one lower leg with both hands. His hands were wrapped around my calf and he began to gently massage my calf. His hands moved up my leg beyond my kneed to my thigh. The legs of my shorts were baggy so he had no trouble getting both hands up my thigh. I was wearing boxers and I felt his fingers inside of the leg of my boxers. My knees were starting to get weak. Here we are on the back porch in front of God and everybody and here is a dude feeling me up.

George took his time massaging my thigh. It was driving me crazy. I felt his fingers graze my nuts a time or two. And then he moved over to the other leg. Again he massaged my calf. His hands traveled slowly up my legs until once again he was inside my boxers massaging my leg and occasionally brushing against my scrotum. The sexual tension was killer. I thought I would explode with out him ever touching my penis.

I was sure this time he would play with my cock. He took his hands and began to massage my chest. Each time his fingers passed across my chest he managed to drag his fingers tips across my rock hard nipples. I didn't really understand why, but every time he did it I felt an electric shock that traveled to my nuts.

George stood up and said that he had to check on dinner. He came back with another big glass of water and some more wine. He had me drink both. When I finished the water he began to pull my shirt tail out and his hands went under my shirt. That felt amazing. He just kept gently massaging my torso and raking his fingers across my nipples. George in one movement removed my t-shirt. He continued to rub my now bare torso as if were by

ourselves on a deserted island. I was moaning at this point with my eyes closed. I had never had anyone rub on my body like this. That is why I was surprised when my shorts hit the floor.

George had me step out of my shorts so that I was just wearing my boxers and my nikes. He picked up my left shoe and slowly untied it. He slipped it off. He set my barefoot on his thigh and began to gently massage my foot. It was then that my hard young cock managed to free itself from the confines of my boxers.

George ignored my boner waving in the air in front of him and continued to massage my foot. He set the foot back on the floor and took my other foot and went through the same process. When he finished he looked at me and smiled. He put his thumbs on the waist band of my boxers and pulled them out so that they would clear my raging boner on their way to the floor.

He put his arm around me and said it was time for dinner. We walked in the kitchen with me as naked as the day I was born and totally confused. He told me to sit down and he served me the lasagna, a salad, some more wine and another big glass of water. Then he made himself a plate of dinner.

I watched as he walked to the table and the front of George's shorts had a huge wet spot. I thought maybe he had cum, but he did not act like that had happened. I didn't know anything about precum...he would explain that to me later.

When we finished the meal George asked me if I wanted dessert. I nodded not quite sure how to respond. He brought out some strawberries and whip cream that Mom left for us.

He made just one bowl. He set it in front of me. I asked him why he didn't have any. He said he would have dessert later. While I was eating dessert, George said he would be right back. He went toward the screened porch and a few moments later I heard the door slam. I did not give it much thought.

When I finished, I walked toward the porch. I heard the screen door slam, just as I got there. George walked into the house. I was standing in front of him naked and erect. It was about 7:30 pm and the sun was beginning to set.

George ran his fingers through my hair and told me what a great body I have. He pulled me into a hug. I love the body contact even if he was wearing clothes. He went to get some more wine and another glass of water for me. He told me to come out on the porch. I got nervous again about being naked where the neighbors could possibly see us.

He sat down and he motioned me back in front of him. He gave me another drink of wine and then gave me another glass of water. I told him I wasn't really thirsty, but he said to drink it all anyway.

He looked up into my eyes as he ran his hands down my sides and around to my hips. With a hip on each hand he told me that the clothes that I was wearing earlier were the only ones that I could wear this weekend.

I quickly looked around and saw that my clothes were gone. I asked him where he put them.

He smiled and said all over the backyard.

I told him that he had to go get them.

He smiled again and said no...you have to go get them. You can only bring one item back to the porch at a time and you only have until it is dark to get them back. Once it gets dark the clothes hunt is over.

I started thinking if I could just find the shorts this wouldn't be that big a deal.

George said I know what you are thinking and the deal is that you have to stay naked the whole time that you are looking for clothes. For every item you bring back you can take one piece of clothing off of me. When you get all of your clothes back you will have me naked and we can do sexy stuff together.

I was terrified. He said it is beginning to get dark. You better get going. I was so scared I thought I might piss myself. I knew I needed to get going. I ran out back and I spotted a sock on a branch of a bush. I grabbed it and ran back. I was so hard I thought my cock would break.

I dropped the sock and took George's t-shirt off. George just smiled and said it was a good start. I ran back out in the backyard and looked around and found a shoe. I heard a neighbor come out and ducked into the bushes. While I was in there I found the other shoe at the base of the bush...man this is going to be hard.

The neighbor drove away and I ran back to the porch. He took off a shoe. I ran back to the bush and fished out my other shoe and ran back again. It was getting darker and darker.

This time George took off his other shoe. I rushed back out and looked in the other bushes and could not find anything. There was one bush over on the far corner of the lot. I decided that he had to hide something there. To get there I had to run across a part of the yard that was in clear view of about 6 houses and the road. I hoped everybody was watching television. As I was about half way to the bush I saw a neighbor backing out of their driveway. If they looked back they would see my naked ass. I ran like the wind and dove under the bush. Sure enough I found my boxers under the bush. I was still missing my shirt and my shorts.

When the neighbor drove by I made a dash for the porch. I was naked and dirty, but I was making progress. George took off his shorts. I realized that I really needed to piss.

George said that the only way I could piss was to stand in the center of the back was for me to stand in the center of the back yard and piss while he held my cock. George smiled and said I don't think you have time for that right now. You better find your shorts and shirt.

I ran back out and ran to the other corner of the back yard. I could see my neighbors watching television. Fortunately they were faced the other way. I looked in a tree and found my shirt.

I ran back and George stripped down to his boxers. He was rock hard and his boxers were soaked at the tip of his cock. He smiled and said that the shorts were not exactly in the backyard.

I ran toward the side yard my bladder was so full it was starting to ache. I snuck a look around the corner of the house and I saw my shorts up on a tree branch in the middle of the side yard. There was no way I could get to the tree without being seen.

I made a run for it grabbed the lowest branch and swung up into the tree. I climbed up about 3 branches where I could almost reach my shorts. I was just about to grab them when my friend Zack looked out his bedroom window and saw me in a tree naked with a boner. I had no choice but climb up one more branch and grab the shorts.

As I was climbing down, Zack came around the corner and caught me. He asked what was going on and I told him a wicked game of truth or dare. He wanted to know more...I told him I would talk to him later. I asked him to cover me so that I could get back to the back yard. I saw that he had a major boner.

When I got to the corner of the house I ran as fast as I could to the screened porch. I ran in and dropped the shorts on the floor. George was laughing. I told him that he had to get naked now too. He dropped his boxers. I made sure that I turned so he stood sideways because I knew Zack was watching us. I could see Zack's black hair leaning around the corner. I waited until George was playing with my dick and nipples that I told him my friend Zack was watching us.

George turned his head and yelled for Zack to join us. While Zack ran over, George asked me what I told him and I explained about truth or dare.

When Zack got there he took one look at George's erection and said, Wow dude you are huge!

George smiled and told Zack that if he was going to stay he had to take a huge dare right then.

Zack swallowed hard and said ok.

George told him that he had to get naked and kiss the tips of our dicks.

Zack said no way. George said you have to because you agreed to play. There is no backing out. George was tall enough and his imposing demeanor convinced Zack he was serious.

Zack quickly shucked off all of his clothes until he was as naked as we were. George ran his finger across the area above Zack's dick and said you are really beginning to get some pubes dude...do you cum yet.

Zack shook his head no.

Man you should see Mack cum. Okay get on your knees and kiss both dicks.

Zack did and wiped his mouth after he kissed George's dick. He had George's precum all over his lips. He said ewwww...what's that...pee?

George told him he didn't know anything. That is precum. It is a lubricant that older dudes get when they get really turned on.

I told George that I really had to pee.

George explained that for Mack to get to pee he had to stand in the middle of the back yard and let George hold his cock while he peed. George looked at Mack and said lets go.

He opened the screened door and took Mack out in the middle of the backyard.

I thought that at least now it was pretty dark...still people could see us if they were really looking. We stopped and he faced me toward the porch so Zack could see what was going on.

George took hold of my erect penis and said I could pee.

I strained and strained and only a few drops dripped out and ran down over Georges hands. I was too hard and too nervous to do anything.

George whispered in my ear to relax and use gentle pressure.

It was hard to relax with his boner against my butt, naked in the middle of the backyard and trying to piss with a rock hard erection.

I tried what George suggested and I began to get a little flow. It trickled from the tip of my penis down over Georges hands again. I thought he would get grossed out and let go, but he kept holding me. It increased from a trickle to a small stream. Then my boner

softened just a little and the flow really started to increase. Soon I was jetting a stream of warm pee 10 feet in the air and it arced out 15 feet across the back yard almost reaching the screened porch. Zack came out and tried to pee too.

Zack had the same problem that I did. He was too hard. As my yellow stream slowed down, George walked over toward Zack. He was going to tell him what to do. Seeing George coming over made Zack nervous and he got a little soft...just soft enough to be able to pee. Zack must have really needed to go. His stream arched out high in the air and landed all over George. Zack was so embarrassed that he quickly turned away from George and that caused him to start to piss all over me.

George started laughing at Zack peeing on me while at the same time releasing a stream toward Zack. Zack was just about done. George kept walking toward him intentionally keeping his stream on Zack. Now it was my turn to laugh. George soaked Zack. His hair and entire body were drenched and George kept peeing as he walked closer to Zack. When he got right up to Zack he hugged him and the piss shot up between them.

George went over and got the garden hose and turned it on. It had a spray nozzle on it. He told Zack and I to stand together and we did. He told us to get even closer and kind of pushed us together. Our cocks were rubbing against each other's bellies. That felt really good I thrust against Zack and then he did it to me...well that was right before George showered us with cold water.

When George finished we were all soaked with water and still rock hard. He pushed us closer together until our boners were rubbing together. Both Zack and I moaned because we were both that close to an orgasm. George sprayed us down again from head to foot with the hose and washed all of the piss off of us. He then turned the hose on himself. We all walked over to the porch door and went into the porch. We stood there a while drip drying. George was playing with our hard cocks. He looks at Zack and asks him if he has ever had his cock sucked. Zack jaw dropped and he shook his head no.

George said come on and started inside the house. He looked over his shoulder and saw that Zack was picking up his clothes. George told him to leave them there.

We followed him upstairs and he turned on the shower and gave it a few moments to warm up. We all climbed in and George started to wash us. He soaped up Zack first and when he got to his ass he washed his crack bare handed. He stopped for a moment and soaped his hand good and lathered up Zack's crack again. When it was good and soapy, he started to penetrate his ass with his finger. At first Zack acted like it hurt and then he began to smile as George continued to probe him.

I started washing George. I washed his chest and then began to wash his cock. I washed his cock real good...up and down and up and down...until George was moaning. In a few moments I had him jetting big gobs of cum all over Zack...

Zack could not believe what he was seeing. He had never seen a man cum.

George just wash all the cum off Zack and began to wash me. While he was washing me, he washed my face, chest and then he washed my cock and ass. He got down on his knees and washed my feet and legs. While he was down there he started to suck me.

Zack was standing behind him watching George go down on my cock. George took me all the way to the pubes. I felt the explosion beginning to build. It felt like my entire body was going to explode. And then wave after wave of my orgasm washed over me. I felt my cock jetting hot cum in Georges mouth. It was the most powerful orgasm I ever had.

George stood up and kissed Zack. I could see that he probed Zack with his tongue. Zack had a shocked look on his face. He was freaked by a combination of a French kiss from a guy and getting a mouth full of my sperm.

George turned around and told me to suck Zack. I quickly got down on my knees and began to suck his cock. He was just barely beginning to develop. He still had a little boy boner, but it was still fun to suck.

I sucked him really hard bobbing my head and rubbing his cock with my tongue. Zack was moaning and holding my head. Suddenly he was face fucking me. He was pounding his boy cock into my mouth. And then I tasted a little bit of sweet young boy cum. When he finished I stood up and with his cum on my tongue, I kissed Zack deeply. I held him close and felt the water wash over our bodies as I put his cum in his mouth. Zack's eyes snapped open and he leaned back and asked me if that was his cum.

I grinned and said yeah.

When we got out of the shower, George told Zack to call home and tell them he was spending the night.

Zack said he would as but they would probably say no.

George said that is why I told you to tell them that you are spending the night. They are much less likely to say no.

Zack walked over to the phone naked and called home. His Dad answered. Zack told him that he was going to spend the night. His Dad started asking questions.

George walked over his boner sticking out in front of him and put his hand out for the phone. He waited for Zack's father to finish and introduced himself. He explained that he is staying with Mack and that Mack would really enjoy having Zack spend the night.

Zack's Dad asked a few questions and then wanted some reassurance that this was not going to be an imposition. George sat on the edge of the bed and motioned Zack over.

George hesitated a moment with his answer while he took hold of Zack's scrotum and delicate boy balls.

No this is my idea, said George, and I have everything in hand and under control. He tugged gently on Zack's balls and smiled. The boys will not be a problem.

George hung up and told the boys that Zack's Dad said it was okay to stay.

George took hold of Zack and pulled him against his body in a tight hug that had their two cocks grinding together. While he was holding Zack, George started to run his hands all over Zack's body.

You have a very tight body Zack. George massaged Zack's and allowed his finger to trace down his crack. He leaned down and kissed Zack's lips and opened his mouth. Zack got the idea and opened his too.

George loved the taste of Zack and he liked feeling his young body up even more. George gently separated Zack's hips and began to explore the crack in more detail. He played with Zack's rosebud with his fingertip.

Zack wanted to be grossed out by being touched there, but it just felt so good.

George loved touching this boy with his cute butt and immature body. He gently inserted the tip of his finger in the boy's tender anus. He wondered if there was any way he could fuck this boy.

Zack moaned in discomfort as the finger penetrated him. George told Mack to get some lotion or lube. George knelt in front of the boy and prepared to worship his immature penis. It was just showing signs of the beginning of puberty.

George took the boy's penis in his mouth. He gently bathed it with his tongue enjoying the sounds of pleasure coming from Zack. He gently played with his balls. Mack came back with some Vaseline and George dipped his fingers.

Zack looked worried when George put the lube on his ass and then he felt a finger enter him all the way while George sucked on his boner. Zack was really moaning now. That is when George put two fingers in. Zack drew in a sharp breath, but then relaxed as George continued to suck him.

When Zack was comfortable with two fingers, George added a third going a little slower this time. Zack made a face and shook his head from the pain. And then he began to relax. George massaged his young prostate and increased his pace so that the boy would cum.

Zack started moaning and soon was beyond the point of no return fucking George's face at a frantic pace.

George tasted a drop or two of the boy's milky seed. It tasted so sweet and made him want the boy all the more. He kissed the boy letting him taste his own seed. He move Zack to the edge of the bed and gently stretched him on his back.

Mack watched in awe as George put Zack's legs over his shoulders. Zack's eyes were wide with fear...he was not sure what to expect. George took Vaseline and coated his erection. He put more on the entrance to the boy's anus.

Zack felt the tip of George's cock begin to put pressure on his anus. He was very scared and tight. George told him to push like he was taking a shit and it would go easy. Zack pushed and the head of George's penis began to disappear. Zack screamed as the corona passed through his tightly stretched anus. Tears were rolling down his face. George wiped away the tears and said that it was real close to feeling awesome. He waited until Zack started to relax. George began to apply pressure and felt his painfully erect penis begin the journey to the core of this beautiful boy.

Zack was sobbing again as George's huge member stretched his young body to the limit. Soon George penetrated Zack to the core. He waited while Zack adjusted to him. While that was going on Mack greased his own penis. He watched George's anus and wanted to fuck him.

Mack stepped up behind George and with no warning separated his cheeks and penetrated him in one lunge. It took George by surprise and caused him some mild pain. It also caused George to penetrate Zack even further. He was worried until he saw that Zack's face had relaxed.

The three of them began to mate. George loved the feeling of being sandwiched between the boys. He was beginning to work up a good rhythm and knew that Mack would not last long. George stroked Zack's penis back to an erection and thrust his own way to the edge of a climax.

Soon George was beyond being able to control his thrusting. His body was overcome with the need to plant his seed at the core of the boy. Soon the three boys were on the verge and could not hold back the waves of orgasm. George shot rope after rope of his thick boy cum deep in the core of Zack. George's orgasm made his own ass contract around Mack's erection and that pushed Mack over the edge. Soon Mack was planting his seed in George's ass.

The boys lie there and enjoyed the afterglow. Zack's ass contracted and pushed George's softening cock out along with a generous amount of George's seed. Mack asked George if he was going to fuck him later. George gave him a hug and a kiss and said sure.

More to come....

Just how hot is this story? Are a lot of people jackin for joy while they read it? Are there a lot of readers that had to add tissues to their grocery list? Are you the only one who came twice? Well now you can know...Try the Boner Meter!

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You can check back at this link to see how the voting is going as often as you like....

<http://www.htmlpoll.com/results/6343-boner-meter-too-old-for-a-babysitter-made-my-cock>

Have fun and keep stroking!!!

If you want to share private comments, ideas and fantasies, they are always welcome at mack1137@gmail.com. Thanks for reading and I hope you enjoyed it!