

Carlos and John Part 3

As always if you are under age please do not continue reading. If you are of age and enjoy this type of genre please read on and enjoy. Let me know what you think and if you enjoy it or not. This is my first attempt at writing fiction and I would love to hear from you. Constructive suggestions welcomed. Thanks – John.

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John:

I stood there looking at Carlos as he grabbed my cock. He pulled me toward him and I made no attempt to resist. He pulled the covers back and scooted over on his twin bed, making room for me. I climbed onto the bed and moved close to him. My face was resting near his armpit and I could smell his moist pit. I leaned in and licked the hairs and nuzzled my nose against his skin. I could feel Carlos' skin next to mine. His firm muscular chest felt wonderful next to my face and head. I could hear his heart beat as I continued to lick his underarm. Although he had recently cum, Carlos was very hard and I felt the length of his cock pressed against my stomach. Carlos was slowly stroking my cock. I had not cum since my earlier jackoff session, so I knew I would not last long and I really wanted this to last. I reached down and moved his hand from my cock to my butt. I whispered to him, "I don't want to cum yet. I want to wait."

He nodded and began to run his hand and fingers up and down my butt. With each pass his hand would go slightly deeper between my cheeks. Finally Carlos began to circle my rosebud with his fingers. I don't know how he thought this could help me to not cum so soon, because it was driving me crazy. I had never had anyone play with my asshole, except me and my shampoo bottle. But this was much different. I had never spent time with the spincter. I had just greased it up and slipped the shampoo bottle (and a couple of carrots and a cucumber along the way) up my butt. But now Carlos was making love to the entrance to my hole with his fingers. He was very good at what he was doing. I adjusted slightly so that he would have better access and I pressed my ass against his fingers. He leaned in and said, "You like that don't you. Well you are going to get this and more, but you have to be patient." He then took his finger away and stuck it in his mouth. Then the finger was back and the lubrication from the spit was cool to my rosebud. Carlos pressed and his slick finger slipped up my chute. I instinctively reached down and started to jack-off, but Carlos swatted my hand away. He stuck his tongue in my ear, and whispered, "you won't need your hand tonight." I bucked and my ass slid farther down his finger. He moved it slightly and then he hit something. My whole body spasmed, my cock jerked and left a string of pre-cum on the sheets. What Carlos was doing was jacking me off when inside my butt. I would not last. I was going to cum without touching myself. I told him harder, fuck it harder. Carlos inserted a 2nd finger and stretched my hole a little more. I pushed back against his hand. Carlos was running his fingers up and down the part of my cock that was inside my ass. With his other hand he was jacking his own hard cock. I was getting close, I know I was going to shoot and I told him so. Carlos stopped, pulled both fingers out of my ass.

He quickly repositioned himself, put a couple of pillows under my waist, so that my ass was sticking

in the air, Carlos was stroking his dick . I was going to get what I had always wanted. I was going to have a hard cock up my butt. I couldn't wait. I then felt Carlos move, he bent over and blew cool air over my ass. Then he leaned in and I felt a warm and moist sensation on my asshole. Carlos was licking my ass. He moved his tongue up and down the crack. With each pass, he would probe a little farther with his tongue. Finally, he pulled my cheeks apart and rammed his tongue all the way up my ass. I gasped. I had never felt anything so great. I couldn't breathe. His tongue felt so good, my cock was throbbing. I needed relief. I ground my butt against his face. I could feel the stubble of his whiskers against my ass. My cock was sliding against the sheets as I pounded my ass against his face. My cock, my ass and my stomach and leg muscles began to tighten, my breathing became shallowed and labored, I was going to cum. I couldn't hold it anymore, I didn't want to hold it. "Carlos, I'm cumming." Carlos buried his face deeper. I could feel he was jacking his own meat. "Fuck, fuck, fuck.....here it comes....." I began to shoot, long stream after stream of cum erupting out my dick. Then I felt a cannon shot hit my ass. Carlos was cumming. It seemed forever, as Carlos unloaded his cum all over my butt. I could feel the cum starting to run down my crack, down the sides of my cheeks. Then Carlos bent over and began to lick his come off my backside, up my crack. Carlos then reach up and pulled my face to his. He opened his mouth and moved in to kiss. I felt his cum-coated tongue deposit its load in my mouth. I sucked his tongue and could taste his cum. Then he reached down and scooped up my cum from the sheet and lick his fingers clean. Again he leaned in and kissed me. This time I sucked my own cum off his tongue. We kissed for a while, continued to share each others cum. Finally Carlos rolled over and said, "wow, that was fucking hot."

I smiled, this had been great, but I was thinking, I still haven't been fucked. But I was certain that it would not be long.

Carlos:

John had not moved. He just stood looking at me. I know he had no doubts that I was inviting him to my bed, but he did not budge. Finally he reached over, put my hand around his hard cock and pulled him toward the bed. He then climb on the bed and moved close to me. His face was right next to my armpit and he immediately began licking my pits. His eyes were closed and he nuzzled his face into my underarms. What John was doing made me immediately hard. Although I had just cum, I was ready to go again and my cute step-brother was pulling all the right strings. I could feel my hard cock pressed against his stomach. His smooth skin felt so nice next to mine. I thought about what we should do next. I knew that I would like to suck his cock, and I know that he wanted mine. But my favorite foreplay is to eat some hot butt and let me tell you, John had a hot butt. I wanted to see how responsive he was to a little butt play. So I gently moved my hands to his butt and began to slide my fingers up and down his crack. Each time I passed his rosebud, I let my finger linger and explore his tight little hole. And my little butt-boy was definitely in to it. John moved his butt so I could have better access and squirmed and moaned each time I pressed on his button. I knew that his ass was mine. The little cocksucker wanted to feel dick deep in his hole. I wanted to prolong the fun and, I bent over and whispered, "You like that don't you. Well you are going to get this and more, but you have to be patient." I have been the recipient of someone playing with my butt many times and I knew what would make him feel good. I put my finger in my mouth and go it really wet the slowly slipped in in John's butt. John reached for his cock started to jack. I definitely knew that he would cum fast by jacking and having someone rub his prostate. I reached over and took his hand away and said, "you won't be needing your hand tonight."

I continued playing with his butt, watching his reaction. I did not want him to cum, but I did want to get him close. He pushed his butt against my hand, and as I inserted another finger, John moaned in ecstasy. His cock was throbbing with each beat of his heart and was leaking long strings of pre-cum. I could feel his pulse against my fingers deep in his ass. I knew John could not last long, but I wanted him just at the edge. I reached around and started stroking his cock, while continuing to massage his prostate. John was panting and just about when I knew he had had enough he told me he was about to cum. I stopped, pulled my hand off his dick and my fingers out of his ass. I let him rest a bit and then moved his ass and put a couple of pillows under his waist. John's pretty little butt was right where I wanted it. His legs were slightly apart and that caused his cheeks to spread. I could see his pink hole and knew I had to have it. I was stroking my hard cock and I know that John thought he was about to get fucked, but I had other ideas. One of my favorite ways to cum was to bury my face in cutt boy butt and jack-off while eating some sweet ass. And John had one sweet ass. I bent over and blew a little on his rosebud. John gasped and his bud winked at me. That was all I needed. I began slowly running my tongue up and down his crack, just like I had with my fingers. I followed that with circular motions around his pink hole. John responded by grinding his ass into my face. I could feel the stubble of my facial hair scratching his ass. John was pounding my face with his butt. He wanted more. I pulled his cheeks apart and drove my tongue deep into his chute. John was sliding his ass up and down my tongue while fucking the sheets beneath him. All of sudden John tensed up, stopped moving and slammed several long streams of cum on the sheets. That was enough for me and I went right over the top and dropped 5 or 6 nice loads of my cum on his ass and back. I could not resist, I bent over and licked my cum from between his cheeks. I have always like the taste of my cum. But I wanted to share the taste with John so I reached over and kissed him and exchanged my cum between our lips, John greedily sucked all the cum from my mouth. But I knew there was more, I reached down and scooped up some of his cum off the sheets and stuck my fingers in my mouth. John leaned over and kissed me again, this time sucking his own cum off my tongue. We continued to kiss for a while. Finally, I rolled over, looked at him and said, "wow that was fucking hot."

John just smiled and looked at me. He was so sexy, I knew the next time I was going fuck my cute step-brothers ass. We had sure come a long way from him sucking on my jock-straps and me secretly watching his jack-off. But that was a lot more to come.