

I could say that I "blame" my older brother for the way I turned out but I think the word "blame" is unfair as I love the way I turned out.

To explain I will have to bring you firstly up to present day. My name is Peter and I am now 36. My brother is Mike and he is now 42 but the story goes way back. I remembered some of what happened but on my 18th birthday whilst drunk, Mike filled me in on the bits I could not remember. So the beginning of the story is what I remember, filled in with what Mike told me.

So let's go back to 1972. I was 8 and Mike was 14. Mike's job most Saturdays was to baby-sit to let Mum and Dad go out. Initially he used to invite a pal or two round and they would talk, have a few illicit beers and put me to bed around 7.00 pm. Whether he got up to anything with his pals, I don't know and he has never told me. When he turned 14, all attention moved on to girls. He was still a virgin and really wanted to change that. One or two girls came round on Saturdays after Mum and Dad had gone out and I would be put to bed but he didn't get past first base with any of them.

Lucy was the school bike. By that I mean that most of the older guys had had a ride on her. Mike made some pass at her one day as a means to getting to the goal of losing his virginity. She was 16 and he thought he had no chance but she actually responded. By this time, I had been allowed a later bedtime which was 8.30 pm.

He persuaded Lucy to baby-sit with him. On the first night I apparently had a cold and was not in the mood to go to bed so little happened. The second Saturday all would have been well except that Mum and Dad said they would not be late and expected to be home around 10.30 pm. With my bed time of 8.30 pm, that left him little time.

Now this is the bit I can remember. I was on the floor face down watching television. Mike and Lucy were on the couch in the semi-dark also watching TV. I can remember the question being asked as to when I was going to bed and some attempt made to get me there at 7.30 pm but I was having none of it. I continued to watch television and was aware of them kissing a bit. The moans got more intense and Mike was obviously in

seventh heaven as he got his hands up her skirt. I looked round in the semi-dark and saw her legs open, her pants, and Mike's hand slipping around them and into the dark hairiness between her legs. I was fascinated and was going to talk but worked my way slightly round so I could watch them more easily. When they occasionally looked up, I quickly looked back at the television. I then saw him pull her top up and off and I saw her bra. He unclipped it and her breasts came out. He licked her nipples. They were now both well gone and I am sure that even if my Mum had come in they would have had trouble stopping. He was on his way to becoming a man and nothing was going to get in the way.

Her knickers came off and she was lying in her skirt only but it was up round her waist. I saw her hand between his legs, feeling the front of Mike's jeans. She unclipped them and popped the buttons on his Levis. His t-shirt came off. He looked up and caught me. I said I was going to have my bath and he eagerly agreed. I lied!

I walked out of the darkened room into the dark hall and stopped. I dropped down and crawled back into the room and watched from behind a chair. As soon as he thought I was gone, he moved into top gear. Her skirt was pulled off and she lay there naked. He pulled his Levis down and then his boxers. I saw his naked arse in the air and then as he rolled on to his back. I saw his erect cock for the first time. It looked massive to me but it must have been about 7 inches - sticking straight up in the air. His balls hung low beneath his legs and the patch of hair was only around the top with little on his balls. She dropped between his legs and put the whole cock in her mouth, sucking on it like a long lollipop. I found myself rubbing the front of my shorts as my own cock was standing on end. I can clearly remember having trouble breathing as I watched the scene. She then lay back and opened her legs and I saw the dark gash of her sex. He knelt in front of her and I saw his tongue loll out and head for her slit. He licked and slurped like and hungry animal. I knew that this was something an eight year old should not watch but I was fascinated. He then stood up and took his stiff cock in his hand before kneeling down and aiming it straight

between her legs. The cock disappeared into her as he lunged like animal into her body. He fucked wildly with animal-like grunts. She squealed as he did it then I saw her look round and saw me. She smiled at me then returned to become the excited animal she had turned into. Her legs wrapped round his white buttocks and she took him fully into her. It didn't take long before he thrust into her and then collapsed. He had obviously cum.

She tapped him on the shoulder and pointed at me.

"That should help his sexual development," she said.

Mike looked horrified as he covered his dripping cock with his hand. For one brief moment, I saw the cum running out of her. I wasn't sure what it was - just a liquid.

She smiled and said to Mike, "Look at the front of his shorts. He's stiff!"

At that she walked towards me and gripped my stiff little organ.

"Stop it," said Mike as he started to dress.

She just giggled and dressed too. I was put to bed and nothing more was said though I can clearly remember that my little cock wouldn't go down for ages and I gently rubbed it, enjoying some new found pleasures.

Next day, Mike made me promise I wouldn't tell anyone what happened. I honestly told him I wouldn't dream of it as I had enjoyed watching. He explained to me quietly what the whole thing was about - the sex and the pleasure. He also confessed that it was his first time. I was fascinated.

The following Saturday, Lucy was back and parents were out again, much earlier than usual, so by 7 o'clock, I was watching television and they were kissing on the couch, a little more openly than the previous week. I think, with hindsight, that Mike was just going to wait until my bedtime and then get on with his second sexual adventure. Lucy, it seems had other ideas.

She started by talking about why it had taken Mike so long to lose his virginity. Hadn't he had any sex at all prior to this? Mike said other than some fumbling; the answer was a definite "no."

"I hope your poor brother, Pete, gets rid of his much earlier," she said.

I looked round at the mention of my name and saw her hand stroking the fly of Mike's jeans. His cock outline was clearly visible through the fabric and his head leaning back with his eyes half closed. Lucy looked at me and smiled. I smiled back. As she stroked Mike, she lifted herself and pulled her panties off. Mike hardly noticed, but I did. Caressing his bulge, she gently opened her legs and pulled the skirt up so that I could see the large slash of moist pink between her legs, surrounded by hair. I was fascinated.

She signed for me to come over which I innocently did. As I stood in front of her, she took my little hand and placed it on her vagina. It was warm and inviting. My fingers, by default, slipped inside her and she moaned. She twisted round and undid Mike's jeans, unclipping the top and pulling them down to his thighs. Still with his eyes closed he automatically let her. She dropped to suck his cock and he moaned. She motioned for me to come over to where she was and I did. My face was close to hers.

She pulled her mouth off and pushed my head to Mike's cock. I slipped my mouth over it without hesitation and tried to copy what she had been doing. Mike groaned with pleasure. She dropped down and licked his balls. At that point, reality kicked in as, unless she had two tongues, he reckoned something funny was happening. He look down horrified and tried to sit up but Lucy was having none of it and pushed him straight back down.

"Shut up, and sit back," she said, "I have plans for tonight and you are going to enjoy them!"

Mike, still shocked, lay back with a terrified look. The trouble is that his cock was ruling his head. I was completely oblivious to the illegality of what we were doing. Incest, underage sex - I really didn't care. I

was happy to be pleasing my brother and my own little stick was erect and warm. As I sucked Lucy moved round behind and slipped my shorts off leaving me in just a t-shirt. My uncut cock must have been about 3 inches but as hard as iron. She stood behind me and stripped naked then put her hand between my legs to rub my ball sac and stroke my cock.

She ordered us both to strip naked and I complied instantly. Mike tried to talk his way out of it but with the possibility of not getting his promised fuck, he soon did so. He stood in front of me and my mouth immediately clamped back round his cock. Lucy lay back of the couch as Mike dived between her legs and started to lick her out. I was told to suck her nipples in turn which I happily did. My young memory still had images of what these things were really for. Mike then lay on her ready to fuck. Lucy insisted that he get off.

"What," asked Mike?

"You're brother is going to lose his tonight," she said.

Mike looked at her incredulously, but sat down.

She asked me to lie down on the floor with my cock sticking up and she dropped down to suck it. She licked my balls and cock until I felt it was going to burst and my little moans let Mike know I was well up for this. She then sat astride me and lowered her slit down on my cock. With her legs wide open, my cock entered her and a feeling of warmth enveloped me.

Lucy rode up and down and my little cock must have made little inroads into her but she was enjoying it and so was I. As she was facing me, she leant forward and kissed me fully on the mouth, forcing my mouth open as her tongue invaded me. I looked up as Mike, feeling left out, was lowering his cock to our mouths. As I had been trained to do just a few minutes before, my mouth opened like a little bird waiting to be fed and took his organ as it came down.

"O.K. Mike," said Lucy, "Now show your brother what a man you are! Fuck me."

She lifted off me and lay on the floor with her legs agape. I looked into her slit which was wet and was amazed that my little cock had just come out of there. Mike kneeled then lay on her, guiding his weapon into her welcoming hole. I watched in awe as his cock slid straight in right up to his balls.

He started to fuck. Lucy beckoned me to come round to their heads and I scurried round with my cock bouncing in front of me. I stood looking down as Lucy directed Mike to suck me. This time he didn't argue and took all of my cock in his mouth.

He started to suck me with a vengeance and I suddenly felt really weird. My legs gave out and I dropped to my knees, my cock landing on Lucy who immediately took over and continued to suck. The tingle went all the way up to my head which felt really warm.

"God he's cumming," Lucy shouted.

"So am I," screamed Mike as he thrust heavily into her, pumping like a steam engine. Something happened to her too and she shouted out quite loudly, giving me a fright. Mike rolled off and once again I looked down there to see the white liquid running out of her slit in large amounts. I put my finger into it and lifted it to my mouth to everyone's amazement. I remember quite liking it and actually went back for more.

"He didn't shoot cum, did he," Mike asked Lucy?

"No, silly," said Lucy. "Now neither of you are virgins."

We all lay for a little while saying nothing. Mike spent a lot of time making sure that no one was going to find out what we had done. I certainly wasn't going to tell. Who could I tell?

I get the feeling that Lucy had achieved what she set out to achieve as she didn't come back again. She made excuses the following week and the week after and when Mike saw her with two black boys from school, it was obvious that she was looking for some new experiences.

2. The Interim Years

It would be great to tell you that armed with my new sexual skills at aged 8, I then had a wild sex life in my pre-teen and early teen years. Sadly life isn't like that and my brother never mentioned the incident again. He stayed with the family until he married at age 19 and I was by then 13.

During that time I did enjoy seeing him change, or would sit and talk to him while he bathed or showered. His cock always looked so huge to me, though it probably was about 7.5 inches eventually. I took every opportunity to walk around in front of him with my cock free but he was too busy with his girl-friends to take much notice.

At school, I took up swimming which gave me the chance to watch my fellow classmates as they changed. I had one opportunity when I was 12.

Walking back from swimming one Saturday late morning in Spring, I crossed the small scrub area behind the school which had a footpath and quite dense bushes either side with trees further back. I was extremely horny having watched a number of my friends and even had see one erect in the showers. I had an urge to go into the denser part of the quiet woods and drop my jeans to have an open air wank in the warm air.

I carefully picked my way off the track and found a large bush which had been hollowed out in the middle, one of many in the area. I walked in and started to rub my cock. I unclipped my jeans and took my white shorts down to my knees. My cock was already sticking out. At 12, I had about 5 inches of uncut cock and a small but thin patch of pubic hair.

As I wanked, I realised that the area was strewn with used condoms full of cum. One condom lay on top of a pile of dry tissues that suggested it was fresh from the previous day. I picked it up and smelt the cum in it. It turned me on. I was going to put the condom on over my erection and add my cum to the small quantity already there when I heard whispers through the bushes.

I pulled my pants up and peered through the branches. In the next bush and clearly visible to me were two

older boys from school whom I recognised as Graeme and Liam. I presume they were 15 or so. They were talking to each other in low voices. It was clear that something of a sexual nature was going to happen as they were both rubbing the front of their football shorts. They had obviously been at practice.

My immediate thoughts were that they were going to have sex with each other and I was about to get a grandstand view. Then, I heard more movement and a lad of about 17 came into view with a girl of 15 or 16 who I vaguely recognised as a near neighbour's daughter. She was a pretty girl wearing tight cotton jeans and a tight white top which showed her breasts and nipples quite clearly. She had her arm round the waist of the older boy. This lad was about 6 feet tall and well built. I was now completely confused.

The older guy spoke. "Well she's here guys and randy as fuck!"

My two school friends looked lustfully at the girl and absently rubbed their shorts at the front. Their cocks were visibly sticking out. The older guy stepped behind the pretty girl and cupped both of her breasts. He then pulled her t-shirt over her head and her naked breasts came straight into view.

He unclipped her jeans and let them drop till she was standing there in just a pair of small white lacy panties which clearly showed the "V" of her pubic hair. The two boys lunged forward together and clumsily started to stroke the front of her panties as she leant back into the older boy. I couldn't really work out the reason for the whole thing. Why would one of the "big" boys in the neighbourhood even talk to someone their age, let alone allow them to fumble with his girlfriend.

My cock was stiff and uncomfortable in my jeans so I eased it out and started to stroke as I watched.

"OK," said the big boy, "Before you get any more, you keep your side of the bargain."

The two boys stopped and looked up at him then at each other. The first pulled down his shorts and his cock

sprung straight up against his belly. It was uncut and about 4 inches long with a little less hair down there than I had. The second boy followed and his cock was longer and straighter sticking straight out and about 6 inches long. Both boys just stood and the girl took a cock in each hand.

"Nice," she said.

"Aren't they," said the big boy.

He moved round and dropped to his knees taking the smaller boy straight into his mouth. The girl did the same to the other boy. He pulled the boy's shorts right down and got him to step out of them, then pulled his football top upwards and over his head so the boy was naked except for footwear. The girl did the same to the second boy. They were both good looking boys to me.

The younger guy had red hair and freckles and was quite boyish. I was fascinated that his pubic hair was bright red and his balls were loose and hanging and very pink. The older boy was licking them as I watched then licking all the way up his stiff shaft. It was so hard, it was pressed against his belly and the guy had to pull it down to get it in his mouth.

The other boy was dirty blonde with very short hair and a rougher look. His skin was very white but he had brown, blonde hair down below and seemed to have some on his balls also. His balls were tight to his body. I was really hoping to see the older boy's cock.

Next to completely strip was the girl. She had a little "V" of hair there and I couldn't see the opening to her sex. At last, the older boy started to strip. He had a wide chest with a small patch of hair in the middle and when he pulled off his tight grey boxer shorts his cock stuck heavily out from him. I would guess it was 8 inches and uncut but really thick. I saw the boy look at it and gasp.

"Suck it," said the lad.

"Suck it or you don't get her," he repeated.

The young red-haired guy knelt down and went really

close. He tentatively
licked once, then again. The
older guy took his head in both hands and stuck his big
cock straight in to the boy's mouth and started to face
fuck him. The boy took the cock in his hand and slowed
the pace down then got into a steady stride. By this
time the girl was keeling before the other boy really
sucking his cock. His head was back and he was in
heaven.

"OK, all change," said the older boy. He beckoned the
second boy to get in front and suck his cock. He knew
better than to refuse so did it immediately. The young
girl then lay down on the ground and opened her legs. I
could see the red slit with a small patch of hair. It
looked really nice and inviting. The boy with the dirty
blonde hair lay on top and put his cock straight into
her without any preamble. She gasped as he almost
immediately started to fuck her. The other two stopped
to watch. They both started to stroke their own cocks.

There was a sharp "Oh" from the lad and his movements
became more thrusting before he stopped and pulled out.
I could see cum dripping off his stiff cock. I
continued to stroke mine. The red haired boy lay on top
and went straight in. It must have been really squishy
with the other cum in her. He must have cum in about
three thrusts and as he pulled out, cum was still
jetting out thinly from his cock and one jet landed on
her little tits.

Both boys looked nervous and hurriedly dressed leaving
the older boy and the girl still naked. They thanked
the boy and ran off. The older boy looked down at the
girl and smiled. She smiled back.

"Well sis, looks like it's up to me to satisfy you
again," he said.

He knelt then turning her away from him, lay behind
her. I had a perfect view of her front. His cock became
visible between her legs as he entered her open crack
from behind. I could clearly see his cock enter her. He
took his time. Both hands were on her tits and he
stroked his big tock in and out of her. I saw the
wetness of the boy's cum glistening in the sun as he
shagged her.

He kissed her neck and she was obviously having an orgasm as he shouted that he was cumming. I saw the cock pulse as he shot his load into her. He pulled slightly out and about three inches was visible. The vein on the base was pumping as the load fired into her. He slipped out and she just lay facing me with her legs wide open. I could see a river of white fluid oozing out of her and down between her legs.

I came! An arc of thin cum shot straight out in front of me and landed with suck force that the leaves on the bushes in front crackled.

"What's that," she said, sitting up.

I pulled up my shorts as they saw me and I ran. The cum was still trickling down my legs as I ran through the bushes towards home.

I never did find out what it was all about. I didn't know if she was his little sister. I tried to get to know the two boys at school in the hope of getting involved with them but to no avail. The scenario was re-run in my head many nights afterwards and was the subject of many a late night wank.

There's not much more tell during these teen years. Of course I fumbled with a few other school friends and I had a couple of girlfriends. I even got to shag them both. I got to second base with a few others and stayed just a healthy normal school kid.

3. Eighteen

My eighteenth birthday was memorable in more ways than one. My voyeuristic tendencies were becoming one of my fantasies. I enjoyed walking home at night in the dark and looking in windows. I even knew a few houses where the young lady or even guy of the house didn't bother to close curtains when they went to bed and I spent a few evenings waiting to watch. Apart from this, I had the time to meet Claire. She was an attractive petite girl with a shape to die for and short blonde hair.

We met through a mutual male friend after he told me she had been dumped by her boyfriend. So by the time my

eighteenth was approaching, we had been going out together for over a year. I had a good job with a computer programming company and earning well for my age. She worked in the wages department of a large factory locally.

We were considering marriage and to discuss this and to pre-celebrate my eighteenth, Mike and I decide to have a lad's night out. Mike's wife had taken the two children away to her mothers as she "wasn't going to let the kids see Daddy acting like a child." I was almost legally allowed to drink so what the heck!

It was in the fifth pub when the pair of us started to get to the serious discussion stage about marriage, love and the past. It was then, for some reason, I brought up the incident with Lucy when he was 14. At first he tried to change the subject but the drink was not going to allow me to drop it.

So I tried to tell him what I remembered and he started to fill in the details which I used to tell you earlier in this story. Mike admitted that it had really turned him on watching my small cock going into her and I noticed he was uncomfortable with his seating position, adjusting his crotch as he spoke.

I admitted to Mike that I had wanked over it a few times.

"So have I," he confessed.

"It's nights like this that remind me of my bachelor days," He said.

"Except I have a girlfriend and you have a wife and kids," I responded.

"And they're away for the night," He replied.

"At least let's have the fun of chatting up a couple of girls," He begged.

Without dwelling on the next couple of hours, we did get chatting. He was getting on famously with a girl who looked to be more my age and mine was looking a little worried at the two drunks pawing over the pair

of them. When the bar closed at 2.00 am, Mike suggested going back to his place. As we headed for a taxi, my girl suddenly changed her mind and said she was tired. I didn't get a chance to change her mind. As I turned to tell Mike, he was already under his girl's top and well on the way to first base.

I was beginning to feel like a gooseberry on the way back to the house. When we stumbled into the house, I pulled him aside as his girl "freshened up" and asked what I should do.

"Hang about," he said, " You might get a stab at her too!"

Off he went to pour some drinks as the girl, who introduced herself as Lisa, came out of the toilet and I went in.

I had a pee and decided to have a shower. Suddenly I noticed my cock rise completely without any help. Wondering what it knew that I didn't, I continued to shower and then dried. My idea was to go out, say good night, and leave Mike to get what he could.

I wrapped a large towel round myself and went out into the main lounge area. It was semi-dark and I could just make out a naked girl lying on the sofa with her legs wide apart and Mike slurping on her gaping hole. Mike was already stripped to his tight white Jockeys and his bulge was visible. I felt my cock rise. Where I was standing with music playing on the cd player and me in the shadows, they hadn't heard me and couldn't really see me. I gripped my cock under the towel and started to stroke it.

Mike moved up to her to tits and gently licked each of the small mounds in turn. She was groaning. He pulled off his briefs and I saw his cock for the first time in about 8 years. It still looked bigger than mine and it looked as stiff as a rod of iron. He lay on top of her and kissed her quite violently, licking her face then plunging his tongue obscenely into her mouth.

He pulled her legs apart then fumbled with his discarded jeans, pulling a packet of condoms out, ripping one open and sliding it over his cock. He stood

up and looked quite magnificent as he towered over him, the latex clad cock glistening and curving gently skyward. He knelt before her and pushed his cock into her quite roughly. He gasped as it entered and he stated thrusting almost immediately.

My cock was as stiff as I could remember. Mike looked up and I was sure he had seen me, so I walked forward into the lounge where I was slightly more visible. I thought Mike would be embarrassed but the drink was in control.

"Join us bro," he said?

I walked across and let my towel slip. My thinner cock stood straight out in front of me and the girl's hand stretched towards it. She pulled it towards her mouth and had to lift her head slightly to suck as Mike's head was in the way as he pummelled into her. My cock entered her mouth then slipped out, whacking Mike in the face. He smiled, looked up and took the whole cock in his mouth. I was shocked, exhilarated and excited all at once. He sucked like an expert. He licked my balls.

"Your turn bro," he said, as he pulled out.

I moved into position over her, stretched a condom on my cock as the girl lay splayed and expectantly on the couch and in I went. The thought of fucking a strange girl in front of my brother while he stood naked over me was proving an aphrodisiac and preventing myself from cumming immediately was very difficult. The poor girl, who by now was becoming the pawn in our game, was, nevertheless, thoroughly enjoying herself.

In the past 15 minutes she had done nothing but gasp, whimper and groan. Mike was behind me and he rubbed his rigid cock on the crack of my arse. He would never have been able to enter me but it didn't stop him teasing the head into the entrance.

He came round beside us and offered his now, unclad cock to both of us. She repeated the performance she had done for me and I in turn, tentatively took the head and licked it. The taste was something else. It was musky, slightly salty but really tasty. That was

enough and I was now over the brink. I took as much of his cock into my throat as I pushed as deeply as I could into Lisa and erupted into the rubber. Mike pulled his cock back into his own hand and gave a couple of quick rubs as it sprayed jet after jet of warm thin spunk over both of our faces. Lisa and both licked automatically.

"Bloody Hell," screamed Mike, "That was something, wasn't it?"

I had to agree. He kept whooping as we all mopped up and Lisa prepared to taxi her home.

Next morning, well next late morning to be precise, I rose and made some breakfast. I took it into Mike and he was extremely shy and coy.

"Well that was a one-off ," he said.

"Actually two-off," I said, "Though I was a lot younger last time!"

"Touché," He said

Well it was kind of one-off as apart from a mutual wank to a porn movie a year later, we never did repeat or really discuss the events of that night again.

4. Twenties:

Claire and I married when I was 19. I loved her and that was it. Everything else was in the past.

We loved each other and we had a home together so by the time I was 21, I was a father to Jonathan. He was a sweet child and our marriage was idyllic. At 22, I was a father to Louise. Our family was complete.

However, I suppose I was 26 before I discovered the park nearby. The park was a large green area near the town centre and at night (especially weekends) the local kids drove down there for sex.

I suppose the first time was late one night after a lads' night out. I had been definitely drinking too much as I weaved my way home around the park perimeter. I don't know what made me head into the park but I am glad it happened.

I was walking down a footpath still heading in the general area of home when I saw a car in a secluded parking area, the passenger door was open and in the dark I could see movement. I crawled forward and saw a girl on the passenger seat facing outwards. Her legs were apart and a teenager was thrusting between her legs. I was hooked. Though nothing much was visible, when he came, the noise of his orgasm was so erotic, coupled with the view of his final thrusts that I was hooked. I saw his semi-erect cock as he pulled out and I realised that voyeurism was going to be a part of my life.

I revisited the park many times when I could get out late at night (which wasn't as often as I would have liked) and had varied shows performed for me. Most were not visually exciting though the sound effects made up for it. The younger kids, who couldn't drive, headed further into the park and lay in the clearing made by the rhododendron bushes.

I have varied stories to tell but if you will bear with me, I will move on to my thirties as this is the purpose of my story.

5. Thirties

As I said at the beginning, I am now 36 and this roller coaster of sexual emotions has really gathered momentum in the last year. Jonathan is now 15 with Louise at 14. They are a handful as their hormones go all over the place. Last year we had a burglar alarm put in. This was state of the art stuff, but when the guy was near to fit it I took the opportunity to fit some small cams around the house.

As none of the family have my computer skills, they were quite easy to hide. Why I did this, I don't know but I linked them up to a recorder so I could set them

as security cams if we were ever away for a few days. They lay dormant for six months and though I did test them a couple of times I was a bit embarrassed one night to zoom in on Jonathan lying naked on bed stroking his cock to a porn mag.

It was Autumn and a balmy dark Saturday night. Claire had gone to bed early and both kids were out with friends. I told her I was going for a walk, donned some dark clothes, and headed for the park. There was some activity in the car park but not much. Over in the darkest area was a small Volkswagen which was in a secluded spot with bushes to either side. This was my favourite spot because, the car occupants thought it was completely private and the bushes allowed me to not only get close, but to relax without fear of being seen by passers by.

I got really close and in the dim light of distant street lamps, could see this was a good one. The couple were in the back of the car and one of the doors was open. Working my way really close, I could see a male teen arse with no trousers or pants humping up and down.

Two female legs were apart and I could just make out the guys hands stroking a tit. She looked to be quite young. He was obviously at least 17, as he was driving but she looked a year or two younger. He withdrew and kneeled above her, lifting his body up and I could see the large cock covered in rubber glisten as he pushed it into her mouth. His hand rubbed her wet vagina and I heard her moan in ecstasy.

He was pumping in and out and saying, "That's it baby, suck it all the way!"

My cock was in my hand as I gaped at her completely exposed and open sex. It was like a flower and so young. There was hair, of course, but just a little, almost as though she had trimmed it. His beautiful organ was as hard as only a teen cock can be. He pulled off the condom and threw it out of the car and grasped the girl's hair as he wanked straight at her face.

"This is going to be good," I thought, "A facial!"

He swung her head round giving me a great look at her face as he started to spurt. I came simultaneously as the jet of thin teen cum sprayed on her face and her mouth opened like a small bird being fed. In the dim light, I recognised my daughter. I was wanking over my own daughter!!!

The cum by now was running down her chin as my own cum was spraying into the bushes. I felt both sick and exhilarated. I pulled up my flies and left quickly heading into the dark part of the park where I walked around for some 45 minutes to get my head together.

Of course both of the kids went out regularly "with friends" and I didn't really think about them being sexually active. I knew Jonathan wanked, but if she was doing it - he must be. He couldn't drive, so where could he be having sex? Of course - here! In the bushes - at the same time as his sister. I looked at my watch and realised he had only been out of the house for about two hours. I started to carefully follow my well worn, predatory path around the park. I came across three couples in various stages of copulation but not Jonathan. I realised my cock was stiff again - why?

Then I saw him! He had made the big mistake of wearing a white football top and though he was well into the rhododendron bushes, I saw him. His top was still on but his pants were at his feet and so were his white briefs. The girl was against the trunk of the bush and her pants were visible on the ground. Her top was lifted and her small white breasts were in view. I was able to get really close. Their panting and fumbling covered the odd twig snapping I a got as close as I could.

I saw Jonathan's buttocks pumping in and out - he was fucking her. He pulled out and dropped to his knees, pushing his face into her front and licking the very hole his cock had just left. I could hear the slurping of her juices as he licked and, once more, my cock was in my hand. He stood again and entered her once more in one swift push with the urgency that teenagers have.

She gasped as he went in and I envied the fact that I couldn't push him aside and push mine in too. He arched his back and it was obvious he was emptying himself

into her. I hadn't had time to reach any orgasm myself and was far too close to make an exit so decided to wait until they left.

It took about five minutes before he threw his filled rubber down and the pair left holding hands. She seemed a pretty girl from what I could see. I looked at the rubber and was overwhelmed with the desire to taste my son's seed and her juices. I crawled forward, pulled down my pants and picked up the condom. Jonathan had pumped a large load of warm cum into it and I held it above my head, taking the teat and the warm, rubber clad liquid into my mouth where I rolled it around in my mouth while I wanked.

It tasted of girl, rubber and that ammonia taste of cum. Using my teeth, I punctured a hole in the teat and let the cum drizzle down my throat until there was none left. My cum shot with such force that it hurt as it passed through the slit in my cock. It's urgency to find its way out of my balls caused a force of liquid that sprayed out for feet in front and hit the leaves of the bushes in front with a noisy "splat."

I felt immediately guilty. As I put my cock away and left the area I felt bad at watching my own kids, bad at being excited by watching my own kids. Worse though, bad at the thought that I knew I was going to do it again!

I realised that Jonathan and Louise must have known that each were in the park as, next morning, when I asked how their night had been, both were quick to tell me how boring it was but I saw them look at each other. So they were sharing experiences. I did not share the story with Claire for obvious reasons but at least our sex life was enjoyable for the next few nights. The next Saturday night, I made an excuse to go for a walk again while the kids were out but was not treated to another show and they were not to be found at the park. I had scored a double on my first chance.

Claire announced that she wanted to visit her grandmother who lived about 150 miles away. She thought we could both go as Gran had a spare room. I said that I couldn't and, anyway, I didn't want to leave the kids unattended. It was then agreed that she take Louise

with her and I could look after Jonathan for the weekend.

I started to think of a plan. I told Jonathan that something had come up to do with work and I was going over to visit a business colleague on Saturday late afternoon till quite late as I would probably stay for dinner. Jonathan then asked if, since he was going to be alone, he could invite some friends

round to watch the final of "Pop Idol." I was hoping he had other plans but I readily agreed. I also said that, so he could clear the house, I would be out until at least midnight and would call him when I was leaving to come home. He seemed to like the idea.

Of course, I was going nowhere. I spent the Friday checking the camera equipment and even installed a couple more. The clarity was great and I had them hooked in to record as required. When he went out on the Saturday afternoon, I said I would be gone by the time he got back and, like the caring father I was, told him to behave. He said that since it was only a couple of mates, he would have no option.

Once he left, I stocked up my office with food and a few drinks, took the old "Portaloo" left from our camping days and a folding bed, just in case, then locked the office door from the inside. I was able to do some work as the camera from the front door was keeping watch. Around 5.30 pm the phone rang and stopped.

"Checking," I thought.

Sure enough, ten minutes later, I saw Jonathan and two of his friends come up the drive. Leo was a 17 year old stud with very short blonde hair and a 5 feet 10 inch lean frame and Jack was a smaller 16 year old guy with a slightly effeminate, softer build. His hair was longish and dark and his piercing blue eyes added to this slight campness. They all came to the door and let themselves in.

In true lad's fashion, they headed for the kitchen and raided the fridge. I noticed that Jonathan had a brown bag which had a good number of beer cans in it. They

flopped on the couch and switched on television. Though sound was good, their teenage banter was more difficult to follow. I could make out chat about "chicks," and the odd sexual reference but that was it. So busy was I in watching this that when the doorbell rang, I jumped. I hadn't seen the next wave arriving.

Two more of Jonathan's male friends, neither of whom I recognised. One looked to be older, around 18 and his friend probably 17. Both looked a bit rougher than the others and very male in their stance. With, them however, were two pretty girls who also looked a bit on the common side.

They were quite scantily dressed for this quite cool day and their breasts stuck outwards very prominently with nipples clearly showing through their tops. Both were blonde haired, one long hair and one short and both looked to be about 16. As I watched, I saw the girl he had been with in the bushes a few weeks previously running up the drive to join them. She seemed to know all the lads.

All of them entered the house and stretched themselves around, opening can after can of beer. The older guy had also brought a bag of cans and it was obvious that sobriety was not on the agenda. The oldest lad pulled a DVD out of his bag and put it in the player. I could not see the content because of the angle but judging from the roars, it was a porno. I saw Jonathan go round the house locking the two outside doors before returning to sit with the girl he knew from the park. The older guys sat with their two girls and I wondered what the two "gooseberries" were going to do if anything started.

I had stripped naked and, as I watched, I was stroking my hard cock. I saw the guys pass round some blue pills and swallow. It looked like "Viagra" but I couldn't be sure. The two girls who I hadn't seen before stood up after talking to the boys and started to dance together in an erotic way as the other jeered onward. They slowly stripped off their tops till they stood in skirt and bra.

Suggestively they walked over to their "boyfriends" and stroked the guy's legs and crotches. I noticed Jonathan

was getting on heavily with his own girl on the sofa. Leo and Jack were uncomfortably rubbing their crotches and, when the two girls headed in their direction and sat on their laps, they looked like the cat that got the cream. It surprised me that the older boys were positively encouraging this.

Then the two headed for Jonathan who was pretty well occupied. They both kneeled in front of him and started to rub a leg each. He laughed and opened his legs playing along with their game. They stripped off their bras in one and the long haired girl stuck his tits in his face. Still laughing, he took then in hand while his girlfriend watched. The third girl was still between his legs and in one adept swoop, unclipped his belt, unzipped his fly, reached in and stuck his cock in her mouth. Jonathan threw his head back and his eyes rolled.

"My God, my young son was performing group sex in front of his male friends."

She wriggled his pants down to expose his white Jockeys with his long cock sticking out of the top obscenely. The guys around had all taken their cocks out and were wanking. Leo was stunning. His cock was a long thick specimen which looked to be about 8 inches long and thick. Young Jack had his uncut 6 inches in hand and of the other two guys, the oldest also had a proud 7 inches of meat.

That was the cue and they all started to strip. I watched in awe as 8 naked teenage bodies came into view. The boys all stood up affording me a glorious view of their manhood. How I wished to be part of this. The three girls still stood in the middle with the firm pert breasts curving upwards.

The "V" of their pubic patches could be clearly seen as they writhed in the middle of the floor. The boys stood round and the girls knelt before them taking cock in mouth and sucking softly on each in turn. I noticed that Leo was very popular, with two girls sucking at the same time. The boys were very, very hard.

Jonathan stood up and faced his girl while he pushed his stiff cock between her legs. As he did it, Leo

walked up behind him with a smile on his face and jokingly pushed his hard monster between Jonathan's legs. Jonathan opened them and closed over Leo's cock pushing his buttocks in and out. I noticed Leo's joking face change very rapidly to that of pleasure. While making the excuse of trying to kiss the girl, it was obvious to me that he was really enjoying having his cock between Jonathan's legs.

From time to time they would drift out of sex and flop on the sofas, opening yet more cans of beer. They were all well drunk and the girls particularly, were staggering around. Jack was lying back on the couch with his cock sticking up in the air and one of the girls stumbled over to him with a condom in hand and opened it, slipping it on his cock. He was almost oblivious. She lowered herself down on to his cock and started to ride him. Jonathan's girl then did the same to him and the third girl headed for Leo. She struggled to get it in and had to make a number of attempts before she too, slid all the way down.

The other boys watched and wanked.

By 9.30 pm, it was becoming obvious that they were all blitzed. Jack had cum in the condom and was lying back on the sofa asleep with the condom full of cum still attached to his erect cock ("it was Viagra). The second of the two boys had also had five minute shag at one of the girls and was asleep with the condom in his hand. Jonathan's girl friend was out of it too as well as the short haired girl. Only Jonathan, Leo, the older boy and one of the girls were lying around still erect and waiting for something to happen.

I had a brainwave! I picked up my mobile and called the house. Jonathan jumped as it rang!

"Hi Jonathan, you o.k.?"

"Yes fine Dad." "You're not coming home yet?" He panicked!

"No son, I've had too much to drink and I've decided to stay over here and come home after breakfast tomorrow." "I'll call before I leave though." If you fancy a beer or two there's some in the fridge so if your friends

want to stay over they can."

"GREAT - thanks Dad!"

He got up and poured more beer for everyone, including the sleeping ones who groggily opened eyes and took the offering. It wasn't long before we were back to the same scenario as before with three guys and one girl awake. Leo approached the girl and offered his cock. Jonathan lay beside her watching her take the head in her mouth. The older guy suddenly leaned over and took Jonathan's full cock in his mouth.

I heard him say "Pity to waste it while you're waiting."

Jonathan jumped then just lay back while the guy sucked him, When Leo pulled out of the girl, Jonathan leaned forward and tentatively licked the head. The girl looked lost and lay back on the sofa as Jonathan stood up, his cock standing proudly erect and pulled a condom on. She opened her legs and he slowly entered her. I saw every inch go in.

As he started to fuck, the other lads pulled condoms on and started to wait and wank. Jonathan came in her and the second guy went in. He took five minutes and pulled out as Leo pushed his monster into her.

Leo took his time as she groaned in pleasure as he brought her to orgasm. It was now 11.00 pm and within 10 minutes they were all sprawled, asleep on the floor.

It was now or never as "plan B" came into action. This was further than I ever intended and I knew it was risky but the cock in my hand was in charge. I opened the door and slipped slowly downstairs. The first thing to do was dim the lights so that if anyone awoke, they would not immediately know who it was. The light was dull and though I could see quite clearly, to anyone waking from drunken sleep, I would just be a shape. I was stark naked but had a dressing gown to hand.

I started with the young girl I had seen with Jonathan. She lay back on the sofa with her legs askew. Her vagina was slightly gaping and visibly wet. I knelt in front of her and lapped her juices. I could taste the

condoms used to fuck her. They lay on the carpet beside me. I picked Jonathan's up and trickled his contents on to my fingers and used the moist seed to lubricate her. She whimpered as my cum lubricated fingers slipped into her. I kissed her tits and licked around the nipples which stood erect. I had to move on.

Jonathan was next. His cock, still affected by the Viagra and lying semi-erect. I picked it in my hand and it jumped. I pulled back the skin and looked at his bulbous head and then put my lips around it. He grew to full size and was instantly stiff. I stroked his balls and cupped them in my hand as I sucked him. He groaned with pleasure. I hope my cams were picking this up.

The next girl was lying on the other sofa with the second of the rough lads beside her. I knelt down again and slurped her while holding his 6 inch cock in my hand. It too responded. She groaned and cuddled him more. I licked around her tits and down her chest back to her vagina. The clitoris was pronounced and hard like a little penis as I took it gently in my teeth. The cock in my right hand was now erect. I moved over and put my mouth completely over it and started to suck. He moved closer to her and, in his sleep, gently kissed her breasts. His cock went rigid and he spurted two short blasts into my mouth. I swallowed, then moved back to licked her to a small, nocturnal orgasm.

Jack was still lying on his own in the chair, his condom trailing from his cock, still full of semen. I took the whole package into my mouth and felt his liquid rolling around. His cock slowly rose from sleep and filled the condom. I continued to suck and he lay back. His eyes half-opened and I stopped but he grabbed the back of my head and made me continue. I did. It didn't take him long and I felt the liquid spurt into the rubber sac. I pulled the condom off him and sucked his cock taking the last of his juice into my mouth as he drifted back to sleep. I took the condom with me.

As I was about to move on, determined to get my hands on all of them, I was aware of movement and was horrified to see Leo stumble to his feet and head towards the toilet upstairs. I lay absolutely still and, thankfully he didn't recognise me in his drunken

haze. I had been licking and lapping amongst them for about 45 minutes and it was now closing on midnight

While he was in the toilet, I slipped quickly back upstairs and into my study. After that close shave I felt I didn't want to tempt fate again. My idea was to wait until Leo returned downstairs and go to sleep on my camp bed in the room. I watched Leo come out of the toilet on my cam. He was really drunk and unsteady. He banged into the wall and stood with his back to it to steady himself before sliding down on to the floor. He lay there for a few minutes then, on all fours, crawled into my bedroom, up on to the bed and passed out on his back. I watched and within 5 minutes, I could here the gentle snores as he returned to his drunken stupor.

"Oh dear," I thought. "This is just too good to miss"

I slipped on some shorts and went back out to the hall. I entered my room quietly and closed the door behind me, locking it as I went in. I could see Leo clearly in the light from the street lamps outside and I went across to look down on his stunning body. The tall athletic frame on this 17 year old belonged on a much older guy. He had a patch of dark blonde hair on his chest, blonde hairy arms and legs and a reddish blonde pubic region. The thick cock lay to his left over low hanging balls and even soft, it must have been 4 inches and thick. I gently called his name but had no response - even when I increased the volume. I patted his face with no answer.

My hands strayed and I lifted the flaccid cock in my hands and stroked it, enjoying its spongy texture. I lifted his balls in my other hand and stroked his cock up and down.

Apart from a little twitch, there was little response. I was getting a little more daring so I gently moved my mouth over his cock. There was a slightly salty taste but since he had been fucking with it, cum with it and pissed through it I wasn't too surprised. I was too far gone to care. This guy was like a corpse. I moved up, pulled off my shorts and sat astride him resting my rigid cock on top of his soft one and wrapping my hands round both to gently wank. I had to keep stopping or my cum would have been everywhere. My head was buzzing

with the high this was giving me. It was dangerous, really dangerous, but somehow I didn't care. I knew that I would never get this chance again.

It was then that I felt movement in his cock. It was starting to grow, hesitantly at first then with a steady stretching until it was a semi erect 7 inch beast. My mouth was back round it in seconds and with that I realised that this young lad had well over 8 inches of uncut meat. It was absolutely solid. How easily the young can recover.

I stroked it, licked it, ran my tongue around his balls and yet still there was no sign of life. I slid out of bed and over to the bedside table where I found some lubricant I used when Claire and I were having our more active sex sessions. I pulled the used condom that I had taken from Jack, untied the little knot on the end and slid it easily over Leo's big cock. The little teat on the end sagged down with the weight of Jack's two loads. I put my mouth over the cock and savoured both the teat full of cum and Leo's cock. I lubricated my hole well. I used the pump dispenser to ensure I had plenty lubricant as this was going to be only my second time. I just knew I had to do this.

I straddled Leo and took the cock, pulling the condom back tightly and sat slowly down on him. At first it hurt like Hell but by pulling back out then pushing back in, I eventually got his large acorn head inside my hole. It took probably 10 minutes before his cock was fully embedded inside me. My own cock stuck out as straight as a ruler, pointing at Leo's chest and face. I started to ride up and down on him.

A small gasp escaped from his mouth and he mumbled "Yes, bitch!" The voice was distant as though he was dreaming of fucking the girl again. He started to hump with me and I felt as though his massive organ was ripping me but I couldn't have pulled him off as the pleasure was just too much.

I rode and rode, getting quite abandoned, leaning forward and kissing him. My tongue pushed into his mouth and though it opened, there was little response. Suddenly the cock seemed to grow inside me and he humped forcibly into me. I could feel the pumping of

his organ as the contents of his balls filled the condom and mixed with that of his friend. My own cock sprayed cum over Leo, hitting his chest and neck with one jet landing on his lips. I hadn't even touched my cock. I pulled of his deflating monster and looked down at the generously filled condom. Fear was starting to kick in.

I grabbed a towel and quickly dried him. I pulled the condom off his cock and quickly grabbed my shorts, slipping out of the room and back to my own hideaway. By 8 am, I had wanked myself again twice. In the morning, I heard them move around and watched as they all dressed embarrassingly. I called Jonathan around 10.00 and said that I assumed everyone had gone home earlier and told him I would be home at midday.

I watched the panic as they cleared the evidence and he threw everyone out. Thankfully he went out to take one of the girls home, allowing me to slip out of the room and be downstairs for his return. I was told, of course that it had been a lad's night and as I sat and had coffee with Leo and Jonathan, my hole told another story.

I would love to be able to add more experiences to this story, but, to be honest, the incident left me quite frightened at what I was capable of doing and my bisexual and gay experiences since have been away rather than home games. I must admit that the tapes of that night have been edited and make for a very raunchy two hour movie which gives me endless pleasure on a quiet night.

END

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The author does not condone child abuse, this story is meant as an erotic fantasy not real life.

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Kristen's collection - Directory 32