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You can write me at: patersonwalex@hotmail.com

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Boys in Kilts - Part 19 - Daniel's Fate

I fell asleep again and about an hour or so later, I was awakened by Jamie tapping my shoulder asking if I was awake. I told him that I was now! He apologised but I told him not to worry and asked what it was he wanted. He said nothing, but slid out of his sleeping bag and was beside me in a split second.

He cuddled up to me and said he was a bit cold so was it OK for him to stay with me for a while? I cuddled him and agreed he could stay. It wasn't long before his small hand wandered down to my semi-hard cock and started to play with it. My cock was still wet from my sex with Jake and Jamie felt that, and laughed quietly saying that I was very naughty! I told him I didn't know what he was talking about!

He slid my foreskin back over the wet head then he disappeared under the sleeping bag head first, and next thing I knew he was sucking me. Even though I had cum only a short time before I still erected and filled his small mouth. I tapped his head and signalled him to turn around and let me at his cock. I moved his legs to straddle my chest and there right in front of my mouth was Jamie's hard 4" uncut cock and adolescent balls, yummy!!

Better still, I could easily reach his ass hole, which was slightly moist with boy sweat. I placed my hands on his beautiful rounded cheeks and eased them apart. It was difficult to concentrate as my cock was being devoured by Jamie's mouth, but I did my best. I knew having cum recently with Jake I would be able to hold for a while and enjoy Jamie's hot mouth. I raised my head slightly, which allowed me to get my nose into his ass, wow what a beautiful smell. Boy sweat and a slightly musky tang assailed my nostrils. I licked Jamie's perineum and down to the underside of his hairless ball sac. I devoured his balls, taking them both into my mouth and the boy moaned in pleasure as I rolled his small globes in my mouth. I quickly returned to his boy hole and licked around it, poking and prodding with my hot wet tongue. I managed to get in deep as he consciously relaxed his sphincter muscles and I bathed the inside of his entrance with my saliva. Jamie was going up and down on my hard cock like a piston, hardly pausing at all. He was toying with my balls and caressing my perineum and ass hole. This boy was a pro, he clearly had a lot of sex experience for someone so young, I thought randomly as the good feelings I was receiving blotted out every other thought. I was getting close.

I continued rimming Jamie's hot musky ass and then decided I would make him cum, hopefully at the same time as me. I was in a holding pattern using every trick I knew to hold off, even allowing for the massive urge to cum in

the boy's mouth now. I took his thighs and pulled him slightly backwards so that I could reach his solid, dripping cock and get it into my mouth. I swallowed it and because of the angle of my neck his cock went straight into my throat all the way, so I could feel his small glans hitting the back of my throat. I worked my throat muscles on his cockhead and his moaning increased. I slapped his ass to encourage him and he moaned louder still. I sucked and teased his cockhead and shaft, tickling and sucking, doing all I could to heighten his pleasure. He groaned loudly as I felt him shudder and knew he was cumming. I backed off his cock slightly so that the head was on my tongue. I didn't want his sweet load to go straight down my throat; I wanted to savour it on my tongue. He shot and shot and shot his belly bouncing against my chest but he never missed a beat on my cock as I started to cum as well. You know the feeling when it starts deep inside you and then spreads like a bush fire throughout your lower body, forcing the spunk to explode like a miniature volcanic eruption. I came as Jamie was still pumping the last drops of his sweet-tasting boy cum onto my tongue. I relished the taste of his sweet emission.

I bucked now as I shot, Jamie still holding my cock in his sweet mouth taking my relatively small load, but still enough for him to taste. We were both still and all that could be heard in the tent was the sound of our heavy breathing and a few giggles from spectators! Jamie pulled off my cock and I reluctantly let his softening penis slide out of my mouth. He moved around and came head to head with me and grabbed onto me, cuddling me. I held him close and we kissed, exchanging our spunk-coated tongues, creating a blend of the two in our mouths.

Jamie thanked me and I laughed, saying it was me who should thank him. He then whispered to me that he wanted to tell me something if I could keep a secret. I agreed that whatever he told me I would keep to myself, but suggested that we get together the next morning, in private, to discuss it as several of the boys were awake and every sound could be heard in the still tent. Jamie agreed. We kissed again and he was gone, back to his mattress as quickly as he had arrived. I tried for the third time to get some sleep as I knew we had a long trek the next day, so at last I dozed off fully drained of cum and my cock the smallest it had been in ages. It lay sleeping between my legs still coated in Jamie's mouth juices and my cum.

The night came, and the shadows of trees were driven into the cabin by the clear moonlit night sky. The inside of the cabin was eerily quiet as Daniel awoke. He had slept for hours and felt better for it. Jim was not in the bed beside him and the boy had an urgent need to go to the toilet. He called out for Jim but nothing, even the dog was gone. Daniel panicked as he didn't want to shit in the bed where he lay, but he knew there was no way he could get to the toilet under his own steam. He started to sweat as the pain in his ankle reminded him he was far from fit and able.

Suddenly the dog bounded into the room, heading straight for Daniel and almost engulfed the boy's face in his large mouth licking and nuzzling him, his tail wagging like mad. Daniel giggled and pushed the dog away as Jim appeared in the doorway, his gun broken and a couple of large rabbits in his other hand. He asked how the boy was and Daniel responded that he needed to visit the toilet urgently so Jim laid down the gun and his kill and immediately helped the boy out of the bed, supporting him on his good foot, slowly eased him across the room to the toilet. It was a very small room, so Jim had to turn the boy around and back him onto the seat where he helped him gently down onto the seat. As Daniel was naked he sat down and asked Jim to close the door for some privacy. Jim did as he was asked and left the boy on the toilet.

When Daniel was finished he called for Jim and the man returned and helped the boy back to the table, where he sat him down and started to get the meal ready for both of them. Daniel felt ill as Jim stripped the fur from both rabbits like removing a jacket and then proceeded to remove their insides, finally washing them clean under the running tap. He portioned the meat and browned it in a large skillet then put everything into a large pot with potatoes, vegetables and water. He shoved the pan into the oven and it did smell good in spite of what Daniel had witnessed. Jim announced that dinner would be a couple of hours and they should find something to do in the meantime. Daniel feared what that might be.

Jim moved towards the boy and asked him if he had cleaned his arse. Daniel blushed and replied angrily that of course he had and why? Jim stroked the boy's shoulder and said it was OK he was just checking and wanted Daniel to allow him to clean his bottom properly. Daniel was now very worried and asked what the man had in mind. Jim said he wanted to give Daniel an enema to clean him out completely and asked if the boy had ever had one. Daniel said no way and he wasn't having one now, that was it!

Jim smiled and reminded the boy that he was in charge and was going to give Daniel an enema right now. The man helped the reluctant boy up and over to the bed where Jim laid out a large rubber sheet to cover the bedclothes. He helped Daniel on to the bed and laid him on his back, the cold rubber making him shiver, as he lay naked and vulnerable, waiting for what was to come.

Jim went to a cupboard and rolled out a wheeled metal stand, complete with a bag and a long tube with a blunt nozzle on the end. He removed the bag and went to the sink where he filled it with a chemical from a bottle and topped it with warm water from the kettle. He hooked the bag back onto the stand, moving it alongside the bed and then unwound the long tube. He brought a strange looking chair with what looked like a toilet seat under the cushion, and parked it next to the bed also. Daniel had never seen a commode before and guessed it was a portable toilet by the look of the seat and tank underneath.

Jim took the boy's legs and pulled them up bending them at the knees and pushing them apart. He then lubed up the long nozzle and placed it at Daniel's ass hole. The boy jumped from the touch of the cold, lubed plastic against his bottom and he tried to keep his ass hole shut tight to prevent entry. Jim fiddled with the nozzle trying to gain entry but he failed to manage it. He realised what the boy was up to and warned him that he would not hesitate to squeeze the boy's ankle hard, if he didn't open up now. Daniel realised that he was beaten so reluctantly he allowed his ass to relax and he felt the nozzle pushing in deep to his ass hole. Because of the lube it travelled in quickly and soon he felt a flat rubber ring against the outside of his ass signalling that the nozzle was in place.

Jim then explained what would happen next. He said that he was going to release the liquid from the hanging bag and then open a valve that would allow the fluid to flow deep inside his ass. Jim would then remove the nozzle and told the boy that when he did, Daniel was to keep his asshole shut tightly to hold the liquid inside. He told the boy that he would have a feeling of being completely full and that there would be a build up of pressure and a great need to crap. Jim warned the boy that he must not let go until he was told he could, and Jim would make that decision.

Daniel nodded that he understood and the liquid was released. He felt a strange sensation as the fluid flowed into him filling him up, and he said very quickly that he had had enough. Jim just laughed and replied that **HE** would decide when the boy had had enough. The boy grimaced as he felt the

pressure increase steadily, and as he looked down his lithe body he could actually see his belly distending with the liquid.

The man emptied the bag completely into the boy then removed the nozzle from the boy's ass. There was a slight leakage of liquid onto the sheet, which he cleaned up. He returned to the sink and refilled the bag with the same mix of chemical and warm water. Daniel was sure he could not take any more inside him but as Jim returned to the bed he answered the boy's unspoken question and said not to worry the second bag was for the next application. There was more than enough inside him now.

Jim smiled to himself as he could see the effect on the boy's tummy and his cock, which was starting to fill and lengthen nicely. He started to massage the boy's tummy, gently rubbing and pushing down on the bloated abdomen. The boy gasped as of course this increased the massive pressure he was experiencing, along with an urgent need to evacuate his bowels, **NOW**. He told the man that he had to go to the toilet *immediately* but the man just laughed and told him to wait a while yet, and if he didn't he said he would get the boy to clean up any mess he made using his mouth and tongue.

Daniel gulped and closed his eyes concentrating as hard as he could on holding in the bloating liquid. He did not relish the task of mopping up his mess with his own mouth and he believed that Jim would make him do it, using his painful ankle as encouragement. Daniel was scared.

At long last Jim said that the boy should sit up slowly and he would assist him onto the commode. It was uncomfortable to move with so much liquid inside him, plus his ankle was throbbing, but he made it to the seat without any leakages and opened his ass hole the second he sat down. There was an almighty release, as the liquid inside him fired out like water from a power hose. After the first huge blast there were a number of lesser expulsions and then a series of almost silent dribbles. He sighed with the relief that the evacuation had given him and Jim passed him some tissues to clean up with.

Jim then assisted the boy back onto the bed where he repeated the same procedure. Daniel was filled to the brim with the warm concoction and then told to keep it in place until he was allowed to release it. Once again he was assisted to the commode and once seated he was allowed to evacuate his bowels. He cleaned up and for a third time Jim helped the boy back onto the bed. This time he brought a basin of warm water, a cloth and a dry towel and asked the boy to raise his legs to allow him to wash his backside.

The boy was left exhausted and with a strange empty feeling after the immense pressure that he had experienced before. His boy cock was soft again as he relaxed on the bed. Jim cleared away the equipment and came back to the bed where he sat beside the boy, stroking his forehead and chest, making his way steadily down to the boy's hardening cock. Daniel had an ominous feeling about what was going to happen next, he felt sure that Jim was planning to fuck him and he was scared. He had only ever taken Fergus's cock and that was after a lot of preparation, plus it was done with love, tenderness and care, Daniel was not so sure about the approach Jim would take, given that he had already shown he was willing to hurt the boy's painful ankle to achieve his wishes.

Jim stood up and removed his clothes and then moved onto the bed beside the boy. The man's huge thick cock was about 8" long and it was sticking out obscenely from his huge hairy body. He had a determined look in his eyes.

Daniel feared the worst as Jim grabbed his legs and unceremoniously lifted them up causing great pain to Daniel's ankle. The boy yelped and it was clear what the man planned. Jim held Daniel's legs up, exposing the boy's ass hole, moving forward, his huge organ pointed at the boy's hole and he pushed hard against Daniel's sphincter. The boy clamped his ass tight shut thus preventing any insertion. Jim was upset and frustrated so he grabbed Daniel's bad ankle and squeezed hard. The boy cried out in real pain and started to cry as the man made it clear that if the boy didn't cooperate, he would have more pain than he could stand. It didn't take Daniel long to rationalise the situation and accept that if he didn't comply with Jim's wishes, he was in for a night of agony. Secretly however, he swore to himself that he would get Jim back for all the pain he had caused and punish him for his cruelty.

The man's hard cock pushed again at Daniel's ass hole and this time the boy gave way to the pressure, and the huge cock managed to gain slight entry to the tight muscles of Daniel's bum. It was excruciatingly painful as Daniel tried to open up to the invader. It was way bigger than anything that he had ever taken before and although Fergus's cock was long, it was not as thick as this one. Jim kept the pressure up and Daniel started to cry with the pain so the man pulled back. He fetched a large tube of lube jelly and smeared his cock liberally with the gloopy substance, then applied a load to Daniel's tender ass hole. It was a cold shock at first, but then the lube started to ease the boy's pain a little at least. The man moved back in position and again held his hard cockhead at Daniel's rear portal and this time his cock slipped in further, getting past the sphincter muscles and deep inside the boy. Daniel felt that his ass hole had been stretched to bursting point and he knew he had been physically hurt it was so painful. Jim fucked the boy mercilessly and continued ramming into him until he came loudly, thrusting and holding deep in the boy until he had evacuated his large balls. This wasn't love it was rape and Daniel cried, sobbing hard until the man pulled out of his broken ass hole. The man moved off the bed and went to clean up and Daniel rolled onto a ball on the bed and broke his heart, sobbing deeply feeling bad about the fact that his cock was solid all the way through the rape. He felt his ass and he could feel wetness there, a mix of the man's cum and when he brought his fingers up he could see blood mixed with spunk and lube. The bastard had made him bleed in the name of 'love'. Daniel resolved then to get revenge on this monster who had total control over his life for the moment, but that would change soon and he would get back at this evil man.

The man brought Daniel a drink of orange juice laced with a sleeping tablet that he had ground up and added to the glass. The boy took the glass and sniffed it cautiously expecting there to be whisky in the drink, but could smell nothing so he drank it down. The man sat at the table and drank a large measure of neat whisky while watching the boy slowly fall fast asleep under the influence of the drug. He smiled to himself and thought to himself that the drugged juice would take care of him for a few hours at least. He got up and pulled the ragged curtain across, hiding the sleeping figure on the bed. Jim got dressed and as soon as he was fully clothed, he heard Prince barking loudly again. He pulled the curtain back and covered the sleeping boy with a sheet and some pillows and dropped the curtain back in place before picking up his gun and heading for the door to see who it was that was upsetting the dog.

Thanks to everyone who has written with encouraging comments and erotic suggestions, I appreciate it a lot, keep them coming. AP