

## My Son's Big Day Part 2



“Doesn’t this just feel right Mattie,” I asked as I grasped his rounded buttcheeks. I let my hands dance around the top of his trousers. Slowly working my hands around to the front of his pants. “Doesn’t this just remind you of the old days Mattie, when it was just you, myself, and Brian?” Mattie turned and looked at Brian in the corner. He was slowly rubbing his crotch through his trousers. His thick cock showing through his trousers. A wet spot appearing half way down his thigh. Both myself and Brian were dressed for the wedding. We were actually sent in here to finish suiting up with Mattie, but if everything went as we hoped. We would actually be suiting down in just a few moments.

“Look Brian is already getting all exciting. Right Brian? I remember how we use to spend hours worshipping this great ass,” I said as I slapped my sons juicy ass. Feeling it shake against me. I grasped his belt and pulled him into my crotch, pushing my hard cock right up against his backside.

“Ugh,” Mattie gasped. He covered his mouth with one of his hands, so not to alert the guests outside the door.

“Don’t get too loud Mattie,” I leaned in and whispered into his ear. I grasped the front of his pants and began to unbuckle his pants. Feeling his own dick growing hard underneath his clothing.

“No. We cant do this dad. Brian, tell dad that this isn’t going to happen,” he said. His eyes were begging Brian for help, but his body was telling a different story. Brian was always the silent type; stoic some would call him. He sat there watching everything unfold. Brian locked eyes with Mattie, and stood up from his seat and walked nonchalantly over to where we were standing. He walked up to Mattie and pinned Mattie between the two of us. He pulled Mattie’s face into his own and locked lips. Mattie and Brian began to kiss. Mattie at first struggled against the unwarranted assault, but his body began to relax and Mattie began to kiss back against. Seeing both of their full lips attack the others mouth got me all sorts of excited. Just like old times. I enjoyed watching my sons go at it. But I enjoyed participating even more.

“See this is the way its suppose to be. You belong between the two of us. Can’t you feel it,” I cooed. I finished unbuckling his belt and unzipped his trousers. I let gravity do the rest and had them fall to the floor. Mattie stood there wearing boxers. “Ugh, why are you wearing those ugly things Mattie. You know how much sexier you look in something tiny and lacy. Remember all those thongs we bought you over the years. And how you would parade around in the house,” I said. I continued to grind my dick into his ass. He pulled back from Brian’s aggressive kissing.

“Ugh daddy, he moaned. Please stop. I cant do this. I am about to get married. This isn’t me....” Mattie said as he was interrupted by Brian’s kissing. He pulled away once again, “Ugh I missed your lips

Brian. They were always so soft and plump” He leaned in and kissed back. I watched there tongues intermingle in front of me. I grabbed Brian’s belt and began to undo his belt and let his pants fall. His hard dick bounced free from the confines of his pants. His dick was slightly longer than mine, but my dick was much thicker. Mattie’s hands naturally went straight to his brothers long dick and began massaging his dick. It was working its length. Gripping at his heavy full balls. Churning with cum. That Mattie was hungry to eat. But time was ticking and we needed to move faster. I grabbed onto Mattie’s underwear and pulled down.

“Damn Mattie. I wasn’t expecting that. Seems as though the wife didn’t get rid of all of you underwear now did she,” I said surprised. Underneath the boxers was a skimpy lace pink thong. And if I remembered properly it was the first one I had ever bought him. The way the thong disappeared deep between his cheeks always turned me on. The way the design made his ass appear even bigger than it was.

“Fuck Mattie you are gorgeous, isn’t he gorgeous Brian,” I asked. Brian shake his head as he leaned back and enjoyed the handjob Mattie was giving him. I took off the top off my trousers and let my underwear fall as well. One of Mattie’s hands grasped my own dick and began massaging the head, his hand beginning to be covered by my precum. I grabbed Mattie’s shoulda and pushed him onto his knees. He went willingly. He sat in front of both of our cocks and placed his sweet lips against my cockhead and suck just the head. God he was made for this, his body was made to pleasure me and his brother. There was no other way around. He switched between out dicks. Sucking mine and then sucking his brothers. Back and forth back and forth.

Knock knock

“Hello,” asked a females voice?

“Were naked in here don’t come in,” I said. Mattie attempted to pull off my dick but I grabbed his head and pulled him all the way to the base. “Your not going anywhere boy,” I whispered. Enjoying the feeling of the tightness of his throat. Even after all of these years he was still not the best at deepthroating. But I did love watching him squirm as he gasped to get his breath with a dick down his throat.

“Okay, Ashley wanted me to let you three know that she is ready and that we are going to be walking soon,” the women said.

“No problem,” I shouted back. Steps echoed as the women walked away from the door and down the hall.

“You hear that son, your wife is ready? You ready for this to end forever? Do you want that? Do you never wanna taste your Daddies precum ever again? Never feel the fullness that only these two cocks could give you? Tell us to stop and we will never bring this up again. Tell me that you don’t want this and I will stand with you at the front of the church and let you marry that women,” I said. I looked down at my son. As he continued to bob up and down on my dick. His ass squirming back and forth. Obviously hungry for dick. He pulled himself off my dick with a loud PLOP. And stood up and looked me in the eyes.

“Fuck me,” he said. He went over to the backside of the room and bent over. Showing off his hot bubble butt. “I want you to fuck my brains out dad. I want Brian and you to shoot your load in me. I don’t want to be married. I don’t want to be with Ashley. I want this. I want this forever!”

“Good boy,” I responded. I walked over to my son and pushed him out to the open balcony that overlooked where the reception would be held. The outside was expertly decorated with pictures of Mattie and Ashley. I bent him over the railing and pulled down his thong. I licked two of my fingers and shoved them up his ass.

“Ugh daddy I love it when your rough,” I moaned. He spread his ass cheeks wide and pushed down to get my fingers all the way to his knuckles. He bounced back and forth on my fingers until he was open enough.

“Here we go boy. This is the end of your so called relationship. Push back if you want it,” I said. I placed my dick at the entrance to his asshole and Mattie in one quick motion hit base and screamed in pleasure. I pushed him over the railing and fucked him like he had never been fucked before. Brian came and stood beside us. He began to jerk off Mattie’s dick. None of us were going to last much longer. I grabbed both of his ass cheeks and pushed them together creating an even tighter experience.

“Fuck I’m about to cum,” I groaned.

“Me too,” Mattie said.

“Me three,” Brian said.

In unison all of us hollered in orgasm. Cum shooting everywhere; Mine shooting deep inside of Mattie’s sweet ass, Brian covering Mattie’s body, and Mattie’s cum shooting onto the floor and leaking beneath the floor boards. I looked down to see what was beneath the floorboards, turns out is the wedding cake. Now the wedding was truly ruined, and so was the relationship. I pulled my dick out of Mattie’s ass. And pulled him up and gave him a kiss on the lips as well as Brian.

“Lets go home boys.”