

MEET THE

CARTERS

 Creedo
PATREON.COM/CREEDOART

WITH SUMMER OVER, IT WAS FINALLY TIME FOR ANDREW TO START UNIVERSITY. WE WERE THE ONLY ONES LEFT IN THE HOUSE BY THEN.

GABE HAD RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT UP TOWN, AND THANKS TO HENRY, MATEO GOT EMPLOYED AT HIS GRANDFATHER'S FIRM.

DON'T FORGET YOUR PHONE CHARGER AND BRING SOME WATER, ANDREW.

YEP! ALL GOT IT BRO.

HAVE A SAFE TRIP DAD.

C'MON DAD. WE HAVE TO GO TO AVOID TRAFFIC.

THANKS, GABE. WE'LL UPDATE YOU WHEN WE ARRIVE AT ANDREW'S UNIVERSITY DORM.

ALL SET, SON?

YEP! BUCKLED UP AND READY.

I EXPECTED THINGS TO BE AWKWARD BETWEEN ANDREW AND I, CONSIDERING WHAT HAPPENED LAST THANKSGIVING AND DURING THAT BEACH DAY, BUT I'VE NEVER FELT MORE CONNECTED TO MY YOUNGEST SON. HE WAS FINALLY ALL GROWN UP AND I'M HAPPY I GET TO HELP HIM MOVE INTO HIS DORM ROOM.



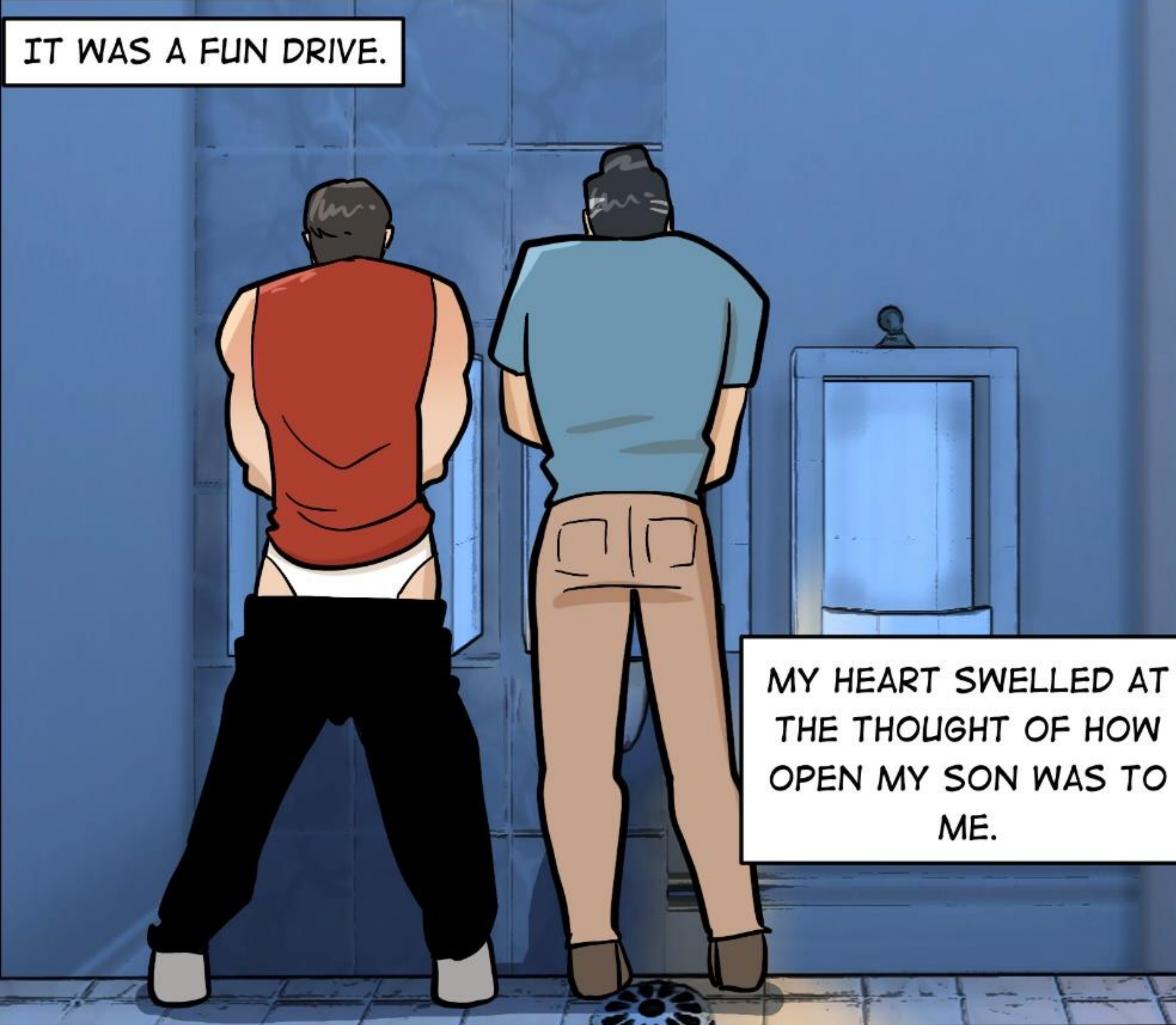
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE OFF TO COLLEGE
I'M GONNA MISS YOU, SON.

DAD, I'M LIKE TWO HOURS
AWAY. AND YOU CAN CALL
ME ANYTIME.

I KNOW. I USED TO VISIT
MY COUSIN THERE. ONE OF
HER SONS GRADUATED FROM
THAT UNIVERSITY TWO YEARS
AGO.

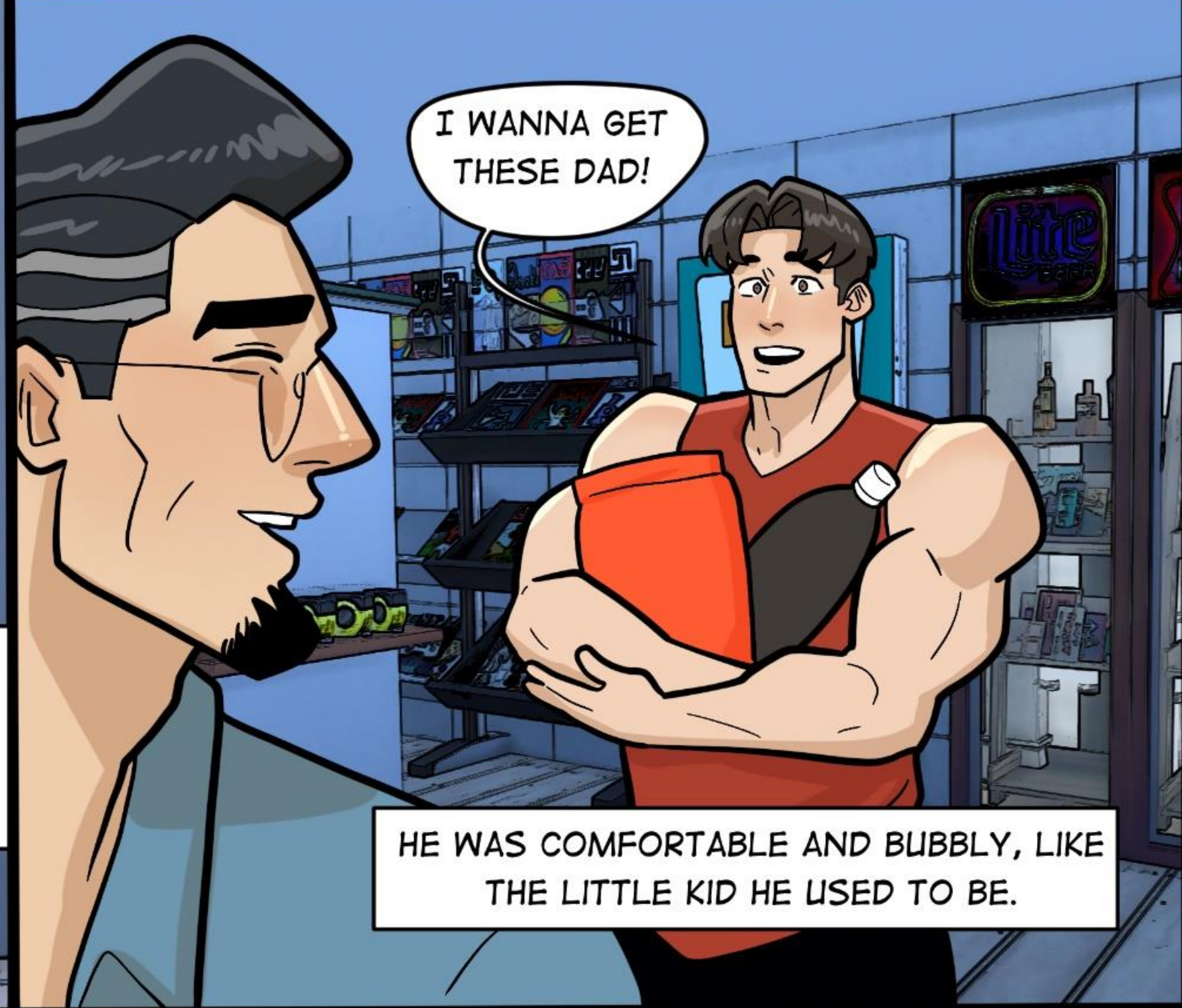
PLEASE DON'T VISIT
EVERYTIME YOU MISS ME.
HOW AM I GONNA GET LAID
IF YOU'RE THERE ALL THE
TIME?

HAHA!



IT WAS A FUN DRIVE.

MY HEART SWELLED AT
THE THOUGHT OF HOW
OPEN MY SON WAS TO
ME.



I WANNA GET
THESE DAD!

HE WAS COMFORTABLE AND BUBBLY, LIKE
THE LITTLE KID HE USED TO BE.



I WANNA SAY ALL IS WELL
BETWEEN ALL MY SONS, BUT
THE THING BETWEEN GABE
AND MATEO WAS STILL
GOING ON.

I TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW. I
WAS WITH MY YOUNGEST SON, AND I WANNA
SPEND AS MUCH TIME AS I CAN WITH HIM BEFORE
HE GOES OFF TO COLLEGE.

AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT,
OXWARD UNIVERSITY
WAS BEFORE OUR EYES.

WE HAD OF COURSE DRIVEN
A FEW DAYS AFTER ANDREW'S
COLLEGE GRADUATION PARTY.

BUT I GUESS THE REALITY THAT
HE WAS FINALLY GOING TO LIVE
HERE FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS
WAS SINKING IN.

I COULD GET USED TO
THIS VIEW!

LET'S GET YOU
SETTLED IN SON.

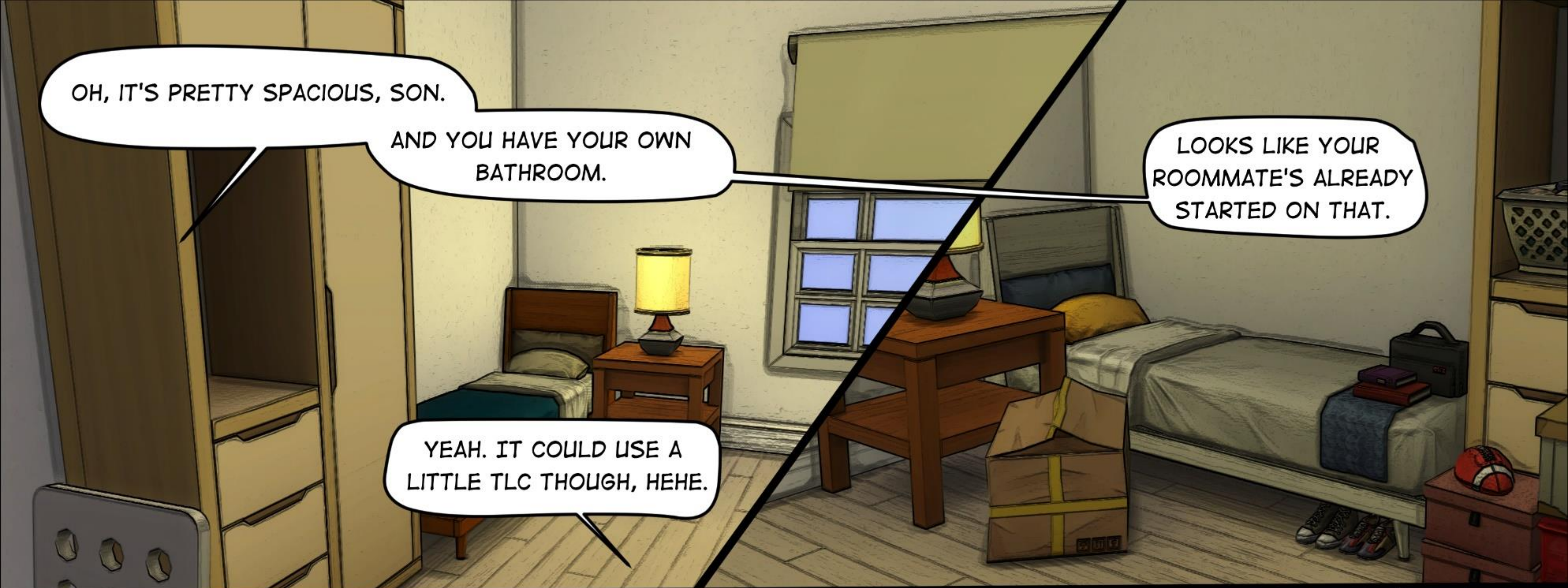
OVER HERE
DAD.

I THINK THIS
IS MY ROOM.

CHATTER

CHATTER

CHATTER



OH, IT'S PRETTY SPACIOUS, SON.

AND YOU HAVE YOUR OWN BATHROOM.

LOOKS LIKE YOUR ROOMMATE'S ALREADY STARTED ON THAT.

YEAH. IT COULD USE A LITTLE TLC THOUGH, HEHE.



I'M GONNA GET THE REST OF MY STUFF IN THE CAR.

YOU CAN JUST PUT THE BOX ON THE BED, DAD.

OKAY, SON.



WHOOOPS.

SHIT.



WHERE DID THAT EFFIN' PENCIL GO?



YOU NEED A LITTLE HELP THERE, ROOMIE?

!!!



HAHA! I'M AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T NOTICE.

GARRETT.

ANDREW.

YOU PLAY FOOTBALL?

YEAH. I'M HERE ON A FOOTBALL SCHOLARSHIP.

OH DAMN. ME TOO. ON A BASKETBALL SCHOLARSHIP IN MY CASE.

GARRETT WAS INDEED TALL. 6'5"? 6'6"? THEY SEEM TO BE GETTING ALONG. I WAS TRYING MY HARDEST NOT TO LOOK AT THAT BULGE IN HIS GRAY SWEATPANTS THOUGH.

SOON ENOUGH, WE'RE DONE UNLOADING ANDREW'S BELONGINGS WITH THE HELP OF GARRETT. IT WAS AROUND LATE AFTERNOON WHEN WE FINISHED.

I DECIDED TO CHECK INTO A MOTEL NEARBY SINCE I WAS TOO TIRED TO DRIVE BACK HOME.

THE FEELING I WAS AVOIDING WAS SINKING IN. ALL MY BOYS ARE OUT OF THE NEST. I WAS GONNA BE ALONE WHEN I GET BACK HOME.

SIGH..

?!

DING!

OH. I FORGOT I INSTALLED THIS.

I REMEMBER GETTING THIS BEFORE THESE ALL STARTED.

WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT, IT SLIPPED MY MIND.

SHOULD I..?

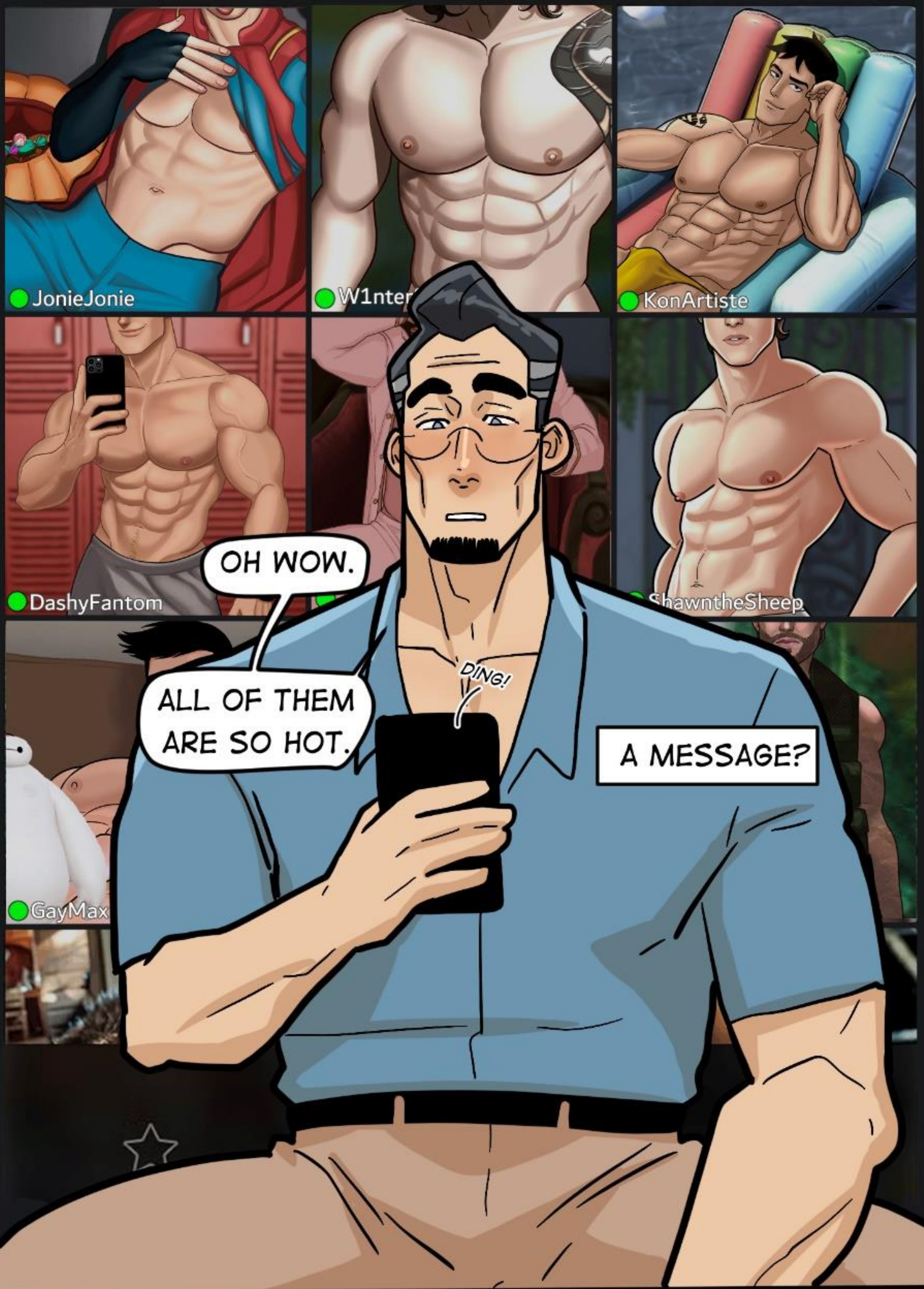


WHAT COULD BE THE HARM? I'M JUST GONNA TAKE A LOOK.

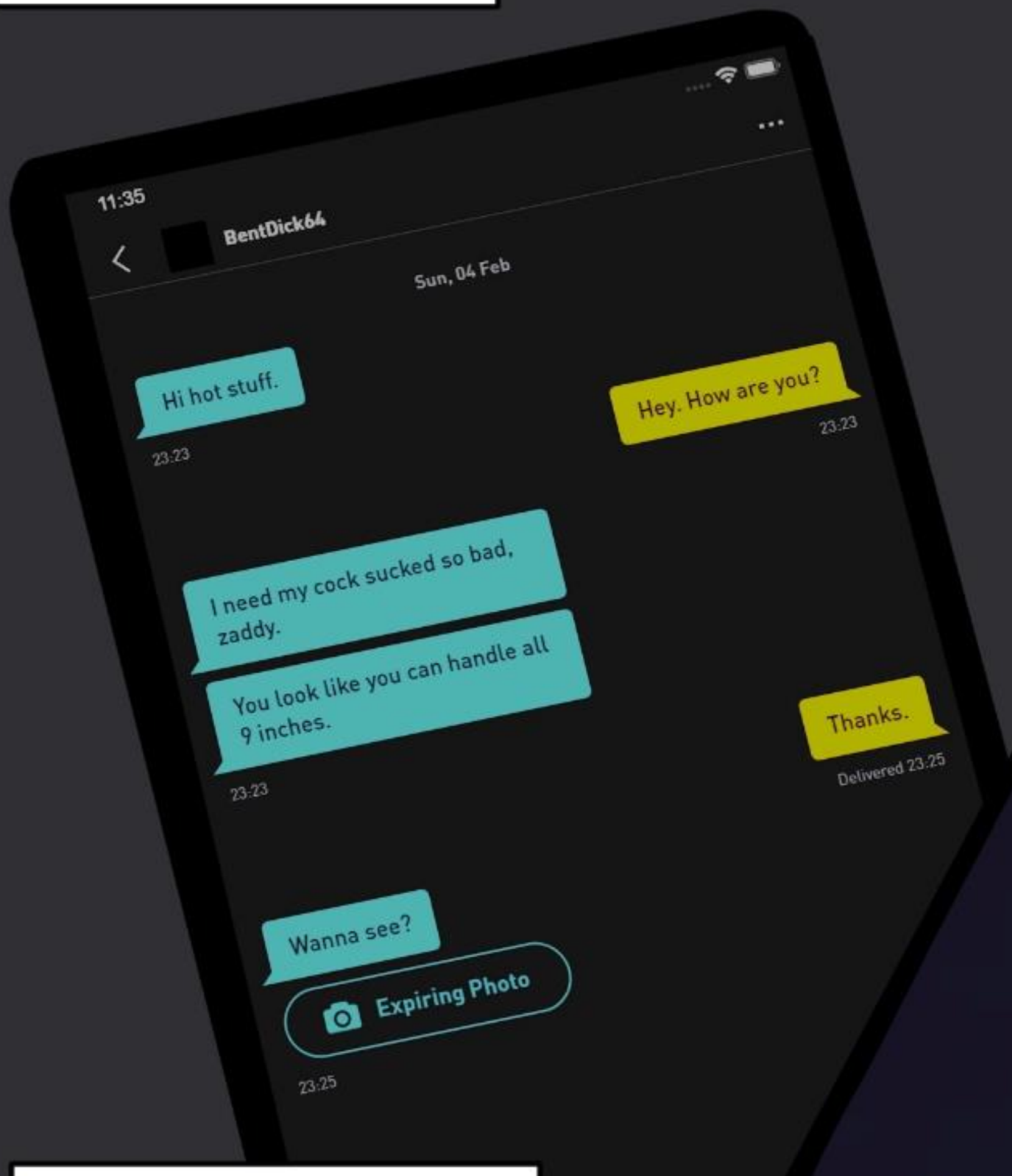
I BETTER CROP MY FACE JUST IN CASE SOMEONE MIGHT RECOGNIZE ME.



WHO'S NEARBY



FROM BENTDICK64..



A PHOTO.. NO HARM LOOKING RIGHT?



What do you think?
You're at the motel right? What room?

SHIT.

WHAT THE FUCK!
HE'S HUGE!



I CHICKENED OUT.

I GUESS I'M NOT READY YET.

A TEXT FROM ANDREW?

Hey Dad. You still up?

Yep. What's up, son?

I think I left my phone charger in the car. Could you drop by tomorrow before you go?

Sure, son.

AT LEAST I'LL GET TO SEE HIM BEFORE I GO HOME.

THE FOLLOWING DAY:



I HOPE ANDREW'S CLASSES HAVEN'T STARTED YET.



KNOCK!
KNOCK!

ANDREW?

GARRETT?



HMMM. THEY MUST BE IN CLASS ALREADY.

I'LL JUST PUT HIS CHARGER BY HIS BED. I KINDA WISH I GOT TO SAY GOODBYE BEFORE I-



WHAT A PLEASANT SUPRISE.

HUH?

GOOD MORNING, MISTER CARTER.



I'M AFRAID YOU JUST MISSED ANDREW, SIR.



FUCK. HE HAS AN AMAZING BODY.

O-OH THAT'S FINE. I JUST DROPPED BY TO BRING HIM HIS PHONE CHARGER BEFORE I GO HOME.



OH, YOU WANNA WAIT FOR HIM?

I-I BETTER NOT. HE MIGHT BE A WHILE.



TELL HIM I DROPPED BY, WILL YOU GARRETT?

I BETTE-

I INSIST, SIR. WHILE WE WAIT, MAYBE WE CAN BROWSE *FINDR*?



H-HOW-?!

THAT WATCH OF YOURS IS QUITE A RARE ONE, SIR.

YOUR PHYSIQUE, AND *DADJAKE*? REALLY? WERE YOU ASKING TO BE FOUND?



I-I'M PRETTY NEW TO THAT STUFF..

SINCE I COULDN'T CONVINCe YOU WITH A PHOTO...

...MAYBE THE REAL THING WILL DO.



OH GOD. GARRETT IS *BENTDICK64!*



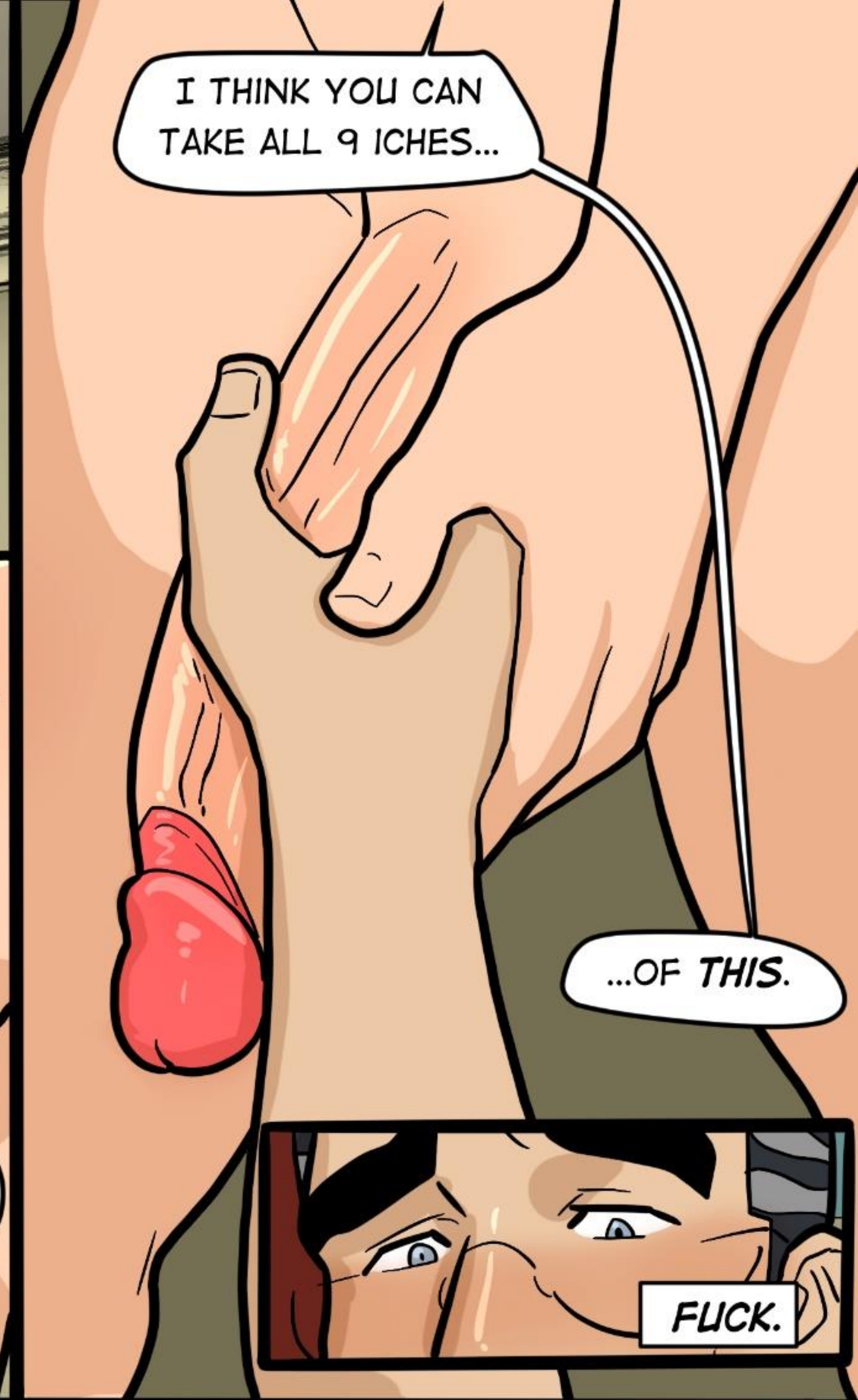
W-WE CAN'T, GARRETT.

ANDREW COULD RETURN AT ANY MOMENT.

OH DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I SAW HIS SCHEDULE. HE WON'T BE BACK FOR AN HOUR.

B-BUT...

I STILL STAND BY WHAT I SAID LAST NIGHT, SIR.



I THINK YOU CAN TAKE ALL 9 ICHES...

...OF THIS.

FUCK.



SLURP!

SLURP!

SLURP!

FUCK YEAH.

THAT'S IT MR. CARTER.

SLURP!



I KNEW YOU WERE A SLUT THE MOMENT I SAW THAT ASS UP IN THE AIR.

SLURP!

SLURP!



SHIT. YOUR MOUTH'S SO WARM AND WET!

SLURP!

SLURP!

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT MYSELF. ONE MOMENT I WAS ASLEEP, THE NEXT, I HAVE THIS KID'S COCK IN MY MOUTH!

SPEAKING OF THAT ASS, LET ME HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR PUSSY.

FUCK! LOOK AT THAT PLUCKER! I BET THIS IS ITCHING TO BE FILLED WITH MY COCK.

W-WAIT-!

I COULD ONLY MOAN.

I FELT GARRETT'S TONGUE PENETRATE MY HOLE.

AHHHH!!

HE POKED AND PRODDED MY INNER WALL, PUMPING AS MUCH SALIVA IN TO MAKE HIS ENTRY SMOOTHER.

I WANT YOUR COCK INSIDE ME, GARRETT.

ARE YOU READY FOR MY COCK, SIR?

BEG FOR IT!

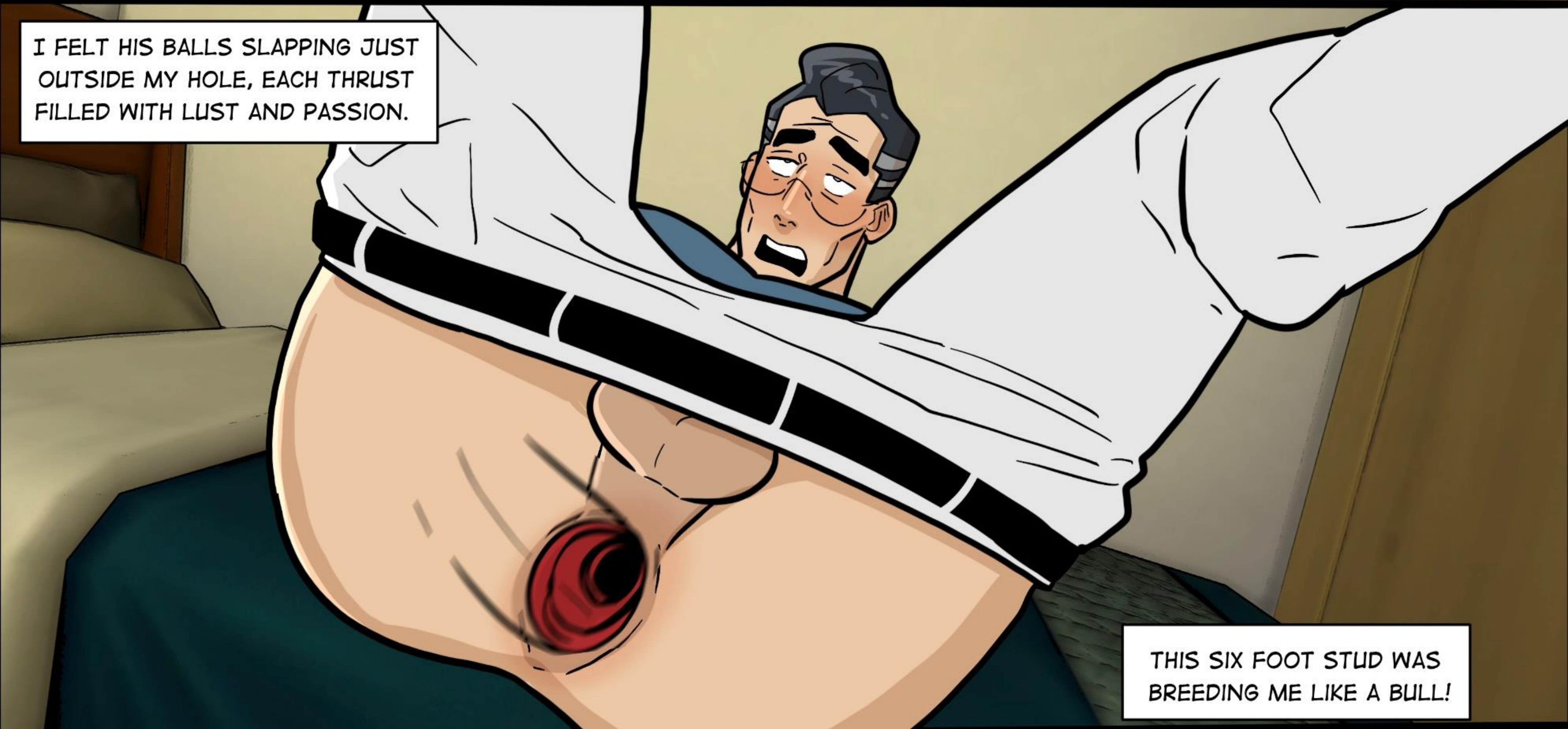
FUCK ME. PLEASE...



UGGHH!! FUCK YOUR
PUSSY'S SO *TIGHT!*

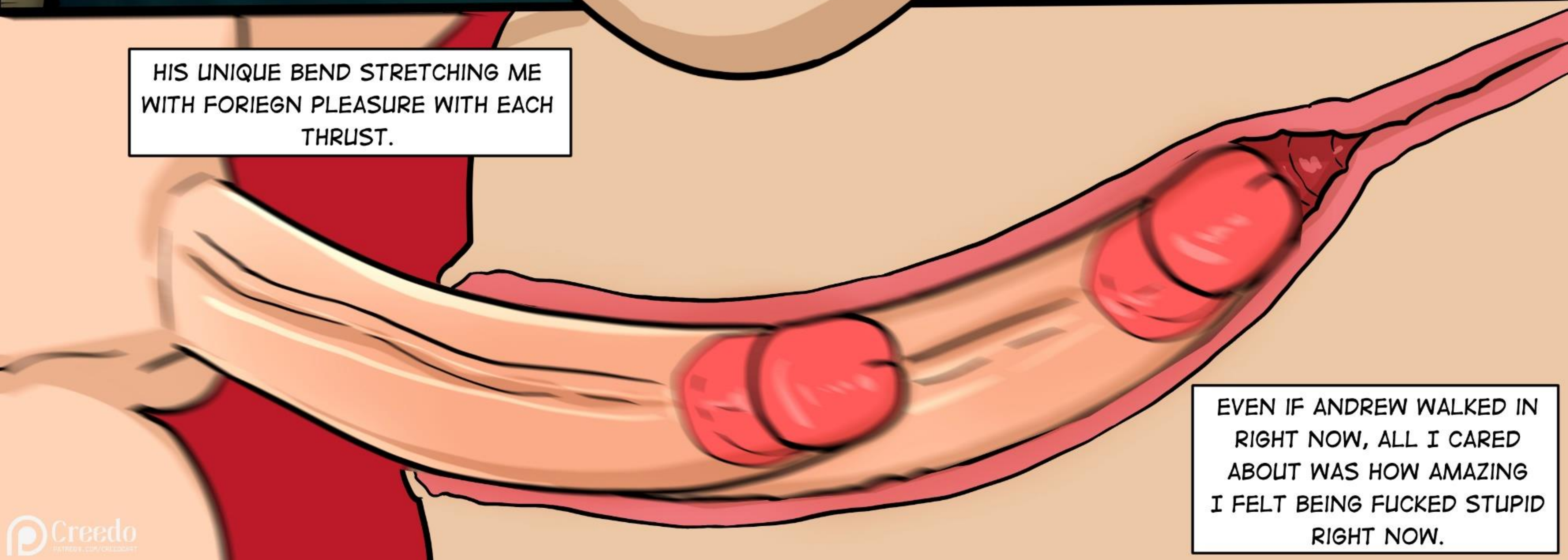
UHHHNN!!

WITHOUT SPARING ANY
TIME, HE WAS FUCKING ME
AT FULL SPEED.



I FELT HIS BALLS SLAPPING JUST
OUTSIDE MY HOLE, EACH THRUST
FILLED WITH LUST AND PASSION.

THIS SIX FOOT STUD WAS
BREEDING ME LIKE A BULL!



HIS UNIQUE BEND STRETCHING ME
WITH FORIEGN PLEASURE WITH EACH
THRUST.

EVEN IF ANDREW WALKED IN
RIGHT NOW, ALL I CARED
ABOUT WAS HOW AMAZING
I FELT BEING FUCKED STUPID
RIGHT NOW.



SHIT, LOOK AT YOUR EYES ROLLING UP YOUR HEAD EACH TIME I PLUNGE MY COCK IN!

YOU LOVE GETTING STRETCHED, HUH?

Y-YES.. I FUCKING LOVE YOUR COCK!

WE MINDLESSLY MOVED AROUND THE ROOM, BARELY CARING WHERE WE LANDED AS LONG AS HIS COCK WAS INSIDE ME.



FUCK. I'M CLOSE. WANT ME TO BREED YOU, SIR?

Y-YES.. ..PLEASE...

HERE IT COMES! **FUCK!**

OH GOD, THIS IS AMAZING!

I COULD FEEL HIM THRUSTING FASTER AND FASTER.

HE WAS ABOUT TO BLOW.

I WAS GONNA CLIM TOO!

I FEEL HIS FINAL THRUST.

ALL OF HIS GIRTH AND LENGTH
BURRIED IN ME STARTED TO PULSE.

ONE.

TWO.

UHHHHH!

THREE.

HE HELD ME DOWN. HIS WARM
SEMEN FLOODING MY GUTS.

FOUR.

THE FIFTH LOAD
SPILLED OUT MY ASS
WHICH ALSO MADE
ME CUM, HANDS
FREE.

AAAHH
FLLCCKKK!

FINALLY HIS SPASMS SUBSIDED
AND I FELT HIS WARM CUM
RUN DOWN MY LEG.



WHEN HE PULLED OUT, I THRUST MY ASS HIGHER SO HE CAN SEE THE LUSTFUL WORK HE'D DONE.

T-THAT WAS.. AMAZING...

DAMN. I GOT TO FUCK SUCH A HOT DAD!

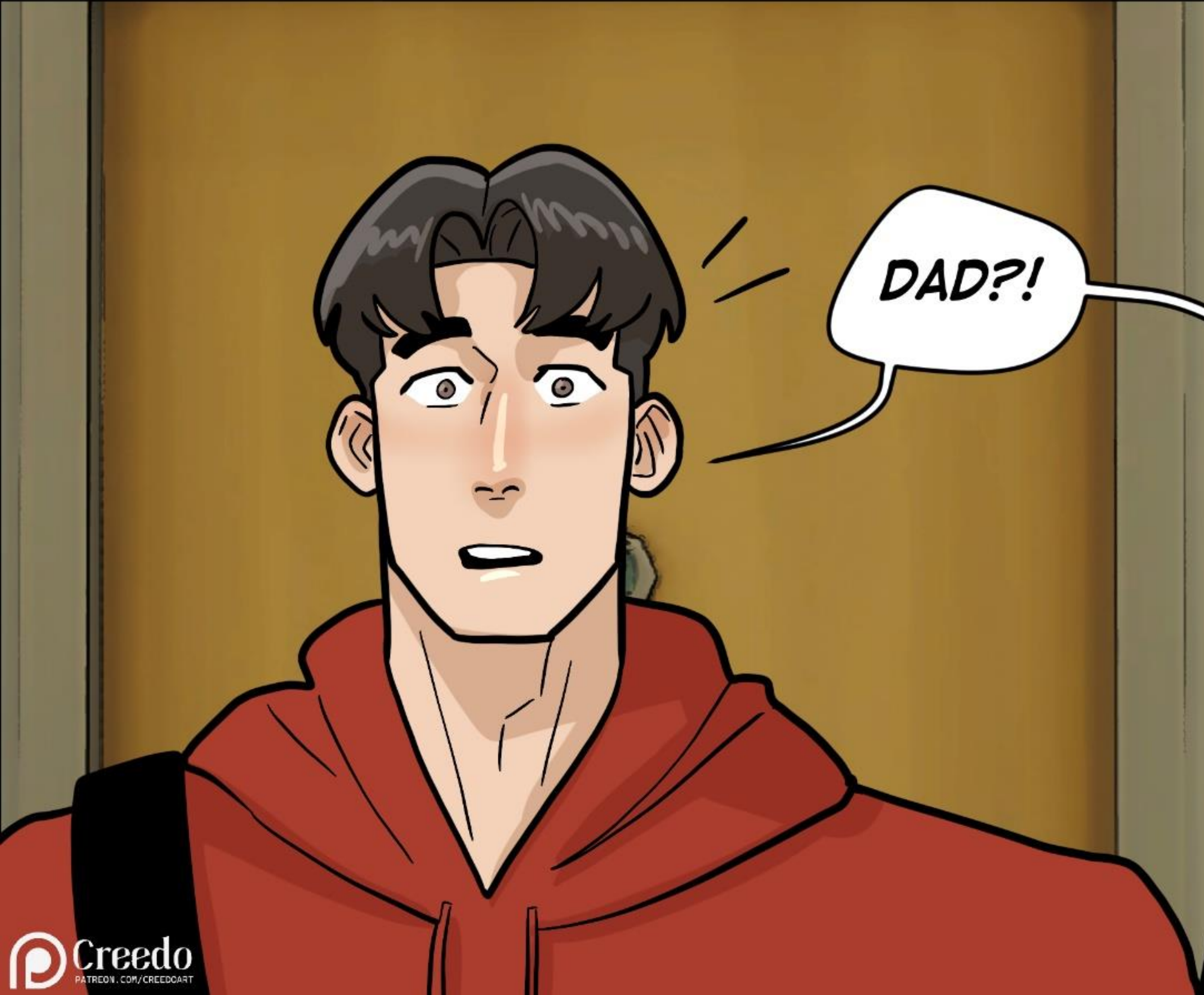
DUDE? YOU DRESSED?

SHIT IT'S ANDREW!



YOU BETTER NOT BE JERKING OR SOMETHING.

COMING IN!



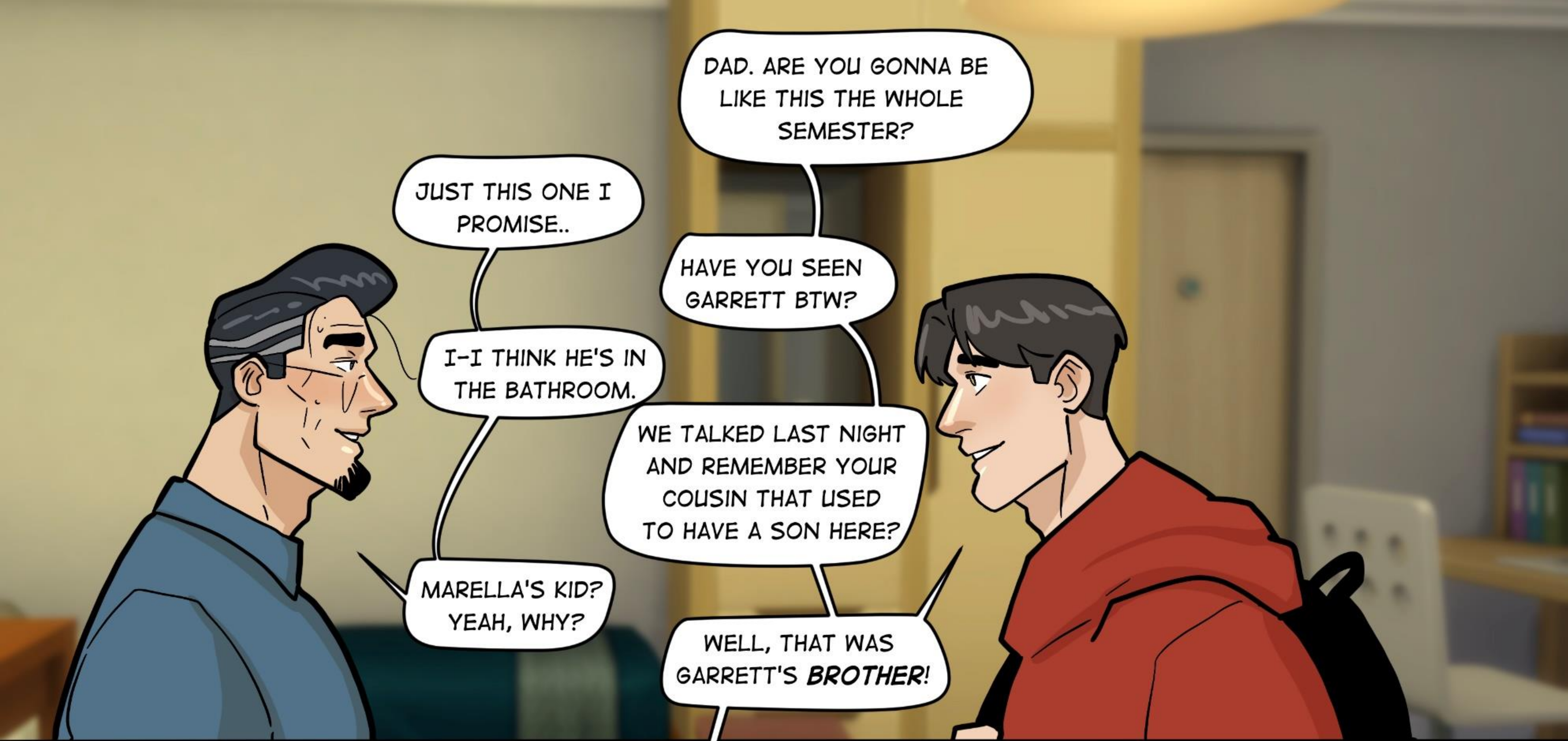
DAD?!



I THOUGHT YOU'D ALREADY LEFT.

WELL, I CAN'T GO WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE TO MY BOY.

THAT WAS CLOSE.



DAD. ARE YOU GONNA BE LIKE THIS THE WHOLE SEMESTER?

JUST THIS ONE I PROMISE..

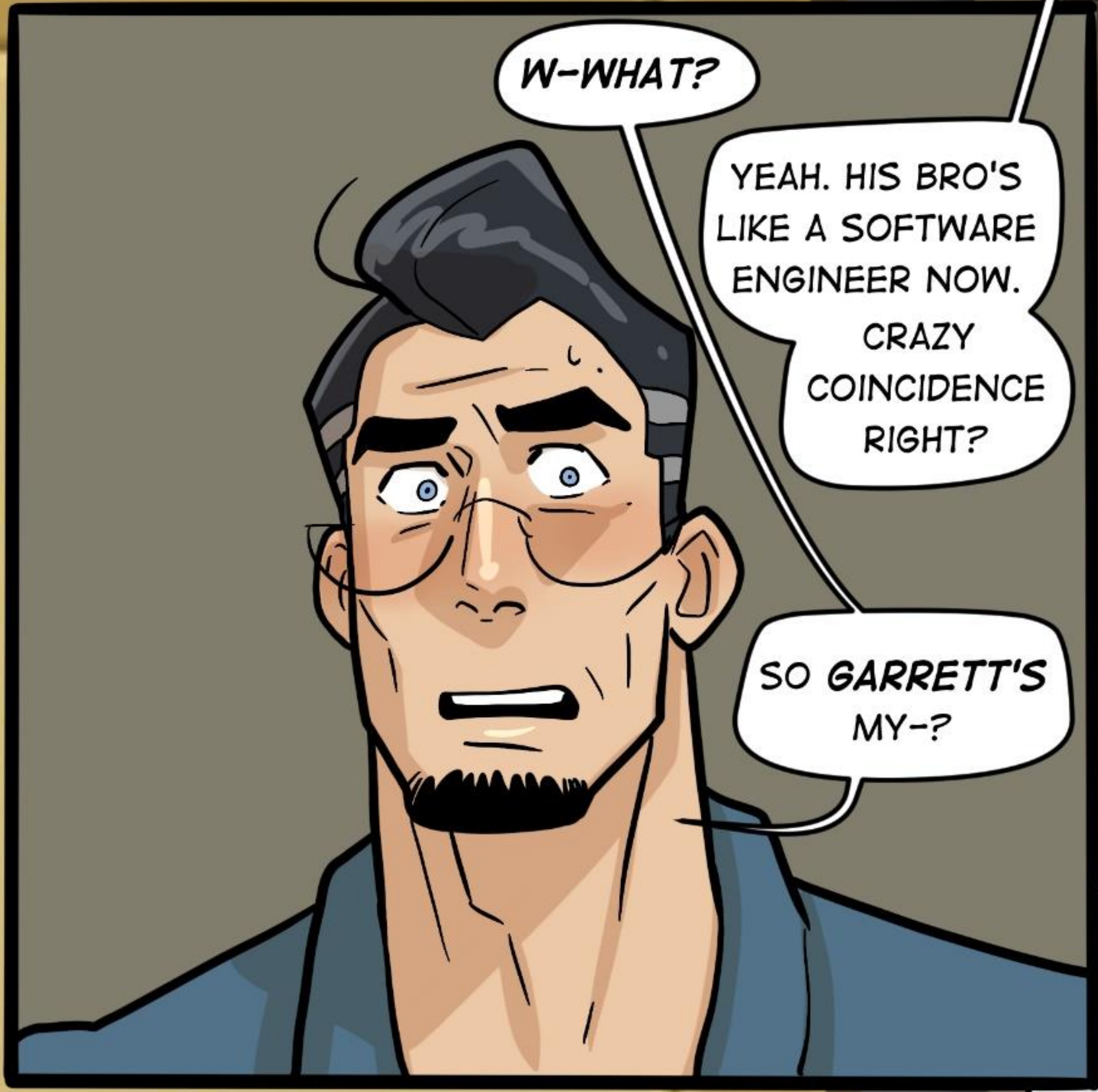
HAVE YOU SEEN GARRETT BTW?

I-I THINK HE'S IN THE BATHROOM.

WE TALKED LAST NIGHT AND REMEMBER YOUR COUSIN THAT USED TO HAVE A SON HERE?

MARELLA'S KID? YEAH, WHY?

WELL, THAT WAS GARRETT'S *BROTHER!*



W-WHAT?

YEAH. HIS BRO'S LIKE A SOFTWARE ENGINEER NOW. CRAZY COINCIDENCE RIGHT?

SO GARRETT'S MY-?



HI *UNCLE* JAKE.

WHAT THE FUCK?!

TO BE CONTINUED...