

Underneath the Christmas Tree

It was a loud thud that woke me from my deep slumber. I rolled to the other side of the bed, expecting to find to my boyfriend fast asleep, but only found an empty pillow.

“Jason?” I mumbled as I rubbed the sleep from my eyes. I stumbled from my bed and into the hallway. The dark hallway of my family house was easily memorized from the years I spent living here. “Jason?” I asked once more as I opened the hallway bathroom, and once again found the space empty. Another loud thud echoed throughout the house, radiating from down the stairs. I continued to stumble through the house and saw shadows of two people dance across the wall of the stairwell.

“Stop knocking over the presents,” a deep voice snapped at the other person.

“David?” I heard the voice of my younger brother as I stepped down the stairs; happy for the silencing effect of the carpet.

“Sorry!” A soft voice responded. “Maybe next time you shouldn’t be so forceful by the tree! You remember last year when you broke the snow globe?” Last year?

I tried to think back to last Christmas and could remember waking up on Christmas Day to a shattered snow globe on the floor. Nobody owned up to the shattered glass or the displaced snowman. But it apparently had something to do with my brother and boyfriend. I peaked around the corner at the edge of the stairwell and found to two men’s arms wrapped around one another.

Jason’s dark red union suit was unbuttoned slightly while my brother’s light gray was completely undone. My brother’s dark forest of hair was exposed under the light of the twinkling Christmas lights. My mouth fell open when I watched my boyfriend lean into my brother’s lips and press his mouth against his own. My brother’s hands flowed down my boyfriend’s body until both of his hands fully encompasses his ass.

“Ooh,” Jason moaned as his ass was given another firm squeeze.

“Damn baby. Did this get bigger?” David asked breaking the kiss slightly.

“Yeah your brother has been keeping the house stocked with a lot of sweets and I have put on a couple of pounds,” Jason said; the tone of his voice held a tone of embarrassment. David gave a gentle, loving kiss on the top of Jason’s nose.

“You know I like a little – well a lot of junk in the trunk.” He punctuated his words with another rough squeeze of Jason’s ass and lifted the shorter man up into the air. I watched as my brother held my boyfriend in the air and continued to kiss him all the while, Jason’s hands rubbed against my brother’s

hairy chest. His hands searched beneath the thick bottom onesie. Their soft moans filled the room only accompanied by the light Christmas music that played from the electronic ornaments.

I wanted to look away but the whole situation hurt but intrigued me in a wired way. I had never known my brother had any interest in men, let alone showed an interest in my boyfriend. I tried to think back to all the family gatherings, weddings, parties. I had never noticed before but they would always seem to drift away together or sit next to each other or end up riding up together when we would drive separate cars. They always seemed overly friendly to one another and now I finally understood the real reason for their “friendly” attitudes towards one another.

“God I missed you,” Jason moaned as his feet touched the floor and he opened up the onesie, even more, recording more of my brother’s muscular body. I had never looked at my brother in a sexual aspect but now as his hairy muscles were worshipped by my boyfriend I could feel my cock com rigid inside my pajamas. It was like watching a porno unfold in front of me, a part of me was worried about what was happening while the other half of me wanted to see more.

“Fuck,” my brother groaned, obviously in response to Jason finding his pert nipples. Even though I could clearly make them out I had seen him shirtless over the years. His heavy chest, which was decorated by his layers of coarse black hair, was adorned by two silver dollar sized nipples which screamed to be pulled and sucked. Jason pulled the sides back of my brother’s onesie and slipped it down his large biceps until the entire upper body was undressed.

“That’s my word,” Jason teased as his mouth was latched onto my brother’s chest. From David’s moans of enjoyment, I knew what Jason was doing; he was biting, and chewing, and licking on his large nipples. I couldn’t help but push my own hand into my underwear and gently rub my cock; my tip had already dripped enough pre into his underwear to make a very telling stain.

“Shut up,” my brother grunted as he unlatched Jason from his pectoral and pushed him to his knees. Jason immediately began to rub his face against my brother’s hefty pouch, nibbling and licking on his groin in an attempt to get the present that was hidden underneath the red cotton. David rubbed his hands through my boyfriend’s hair as he also rubbed his crotch against his face, bathing him in its musky scene.t “You want this?”

“Yes sir,” Jason begged.

“You want it more than my little brother’s tiny cock?”

“Please. I want it so bad,” Jason begged once more as his hands traveled up my brother’s body until they were holding onto the edge of his union suit and slowly began to pull it down his body.

“Fuck its actually going to happen,” I thought to myself as my jerking grew more hastened.

“Well since you have been a naughty boy this year, I don’t see any reason why you can’t get my gift just a little early.” And with that my brother allowed my boyfriend to pull down his pajamas and his underwear and got his face slapped with my brother’s massive cock. I had not seen my brother’s privates in years and from what I could see in the dimly lit room; they had grown to above-average proportions.

I watched from the shadowy stairwell as my boyfriend completely engulfed my brother’s monster cock. I looked down at my own cock and felt insecure about my smallish cock, but I couldn’t stop myself from watching or jerking. I watched as my brother grasped the sides of my boyfriend’s heads and rammed his cock repeatedly into his mouth. The gurgling sounds of his cock pushing itself into the back of my boyfriend’s throat were all I could think about. The thought of him stretching my boyfriend’s throat with his massive cock was all I needed to cum. I bit down hard on my teeth and felt my balls unload themselves into my underwear. My cock let out a few pathetic spurts of cum while my eyes remained glued to the scene.

“Oh, here it comes!” My brother grunted as he pushed Jason’s head all the way down onto his cock and came in his throat. I could hear the knowing sound of Jason swallowing the load. My brother gave a few deep grunts of enjoyment until his cock fell from my boyfriend’s lips. Quickly, I crawled up the stairs and went back to my bedroom and hid beneath the covers as I heard footsteps making their way up to the bedrooms. I could feel Jason slide into bed beside me, and cuddle into my body.

“Hey babes, where did you go?” I asked, putting on my best sleepy voice,

“Oh I had to go pee,” he said before he placed a kiss on my cheek. I could smell the scent of my brother’s cock on his breath. The scent, causing my cock to stir in my underwear. I took a deep inhale, capturing the odor and musk of his cock, enjoying the smell as we cuddled together and fell asleep.