Paul hugged goodbye to everyone and climbed into John’s truck, wearing a shirt and nothing else. John, dressed the same way climbed behind the wheel and closed the truck door. Natalie and Susan stood together, arms around each other, tears slowly streaming down Susan’s face as she watched her man leave. Standing off in the distance another couple watched as Paul and John headed off. Tom and Serena had been regulars at the camp for years. Tom was above average in height, dirty blonde hair, atheletic , lean build body. Tom was fairly famous around the camp. Tom had a penchant for dressing in very erotic, flimsy lingerie, not female lingerie, he had an amazing collection of jockstraps, thongs and the like. “Less is more” Tom often liked to say, though compared with most at the camp he was often overdressed. Tom had an almost sculpted body, he was not bodybuilder huge, but perfectly proportioned and his choice in underwear accentuated a very nice cock. Serena, Tom’s girlfriend, was also very tanned, and toned and she too enjoyed wearing as little as possible, but still just enough to tease. Serena had an equally impressive collection of micro bikini’s that showed almost everything without showing everything. Both Tom and Serena took great pleasure in selecting colors that enhanced their tanned skin. The skin tight fabric clung to their skin, stretched to its limits in all the right places.

 Tom had been visiting the camp for years, he, unlike so many, was very well versed in the purpose of the camp. Tom was raised in family love, introduced to it by his step father who first took him to the camp. When Tom was twelve years old his mother had caught him masturbating, a new found pleasure for him. Tom was a very active boy, he had many friends with whom he would play and he enjoyed any kind of sport that allowed him to be outside and play in the warm sunshine. Tom had come home from an afternoon of basketball at the park and after a hot shower he began to stroke his already very nice cock sitting on his bed. While lost in the amazing sensations he was giving himself he didn’t notice his mother had opened the door and was walking into the room. Once he did notice her fear and shame had gripped him and he sat curled up and embarrassed on his bed. His mother, a wonderfully sweet woman immediately sat beside her baby and hugged him. “Don’t be embarrassed baby, that’s a wonderful thing you are doing, all men do that.” Tom for his part still felt the burning of his being caught doing something naughty but the warmth of his mother’s body and her soothing voice began to calm him. Tom’s mom continued to caress and soothe her baby boy for some time until finally she rose and left to prepare dinner. A little while after she had been gone Tom had gotten dressed and sat in his room confused. The feeling he got from rubbing his cock was too good for him to stop, but the fear he felt at being caught definitely made him want to hide. Tom heard a knock on his door which he responded to with a quick “I’ll be right out” his step father walked into the room.

 “Hey there my little man” he said in a lighthearted tone. “Your mom tells me you’re becoming a man now” he said closing the door behind him. Fear and shame rose up and began to choke Tom. “You heard huh?” Carl, Tom’s step father laughed softly, “Of course I did, but really its just part of growing up, doesn’t it feel wonderful?” he said in a joyously inquisitive tone. “God dad, I can’t tell you how good it feels, but now that mom’s seen me I don’t think it will ever feel like that again.” Said Tom as if resigning himself to a secret unopened that will never be his alone again. “Every man does it, and more men should be open about it. I do it all the time, sometimes your mom even helps.” Said Carl looking into Tom’s bright eyes. A feeling of relief washed over Tom with those words, a relief that helped his cock begin to stir in his pants. Carl looked Tom over and could see the growing bulge in his lap. “Looks like someone is ready again!” he chuckled. The tone of his voice had such a calming soothing affect on Tom that before he could think about his response he uttered “God yes dad”. “Well don’t be shy around here, your mom and I love you very much and we want you to enjoy your body and enjoy sex and you can’t do that if you feel like you have to hide it.” Carl sat beside Tom and encouraged him to pull his cock out. Tom felt terrified, but excited and in a strange sense comforted at his step father’s encouragement. Tom pulled his pants down and his 6” stiff cock stood straight at attention. “My that’s a very nice dick you have son” Carl said eyeing Tom’s manhood eagerly. Tom began to stroke himself, hard and fast eagerly working for the explosion that always resulted. “Easy now, slow down, enjoy it, that’s right, work your hand up and down nice and slow, you want to make the feelings last.”

 “Is that how you do it Dad?” Tom said, now very interested in hearing his father’s encouragement and advice.

 “Oh yeah Tom, I like to make it last, I like to get close to that feeling like I’m going to explode, then see if I can get past that and make the feelings last as long as possible, that’s called edging.” Carl said staring at Tom who was eagerly working his swollen cock. “Would you like me to show you?”

 Tom’s hand stopped working his cock as he looked up at his step dad, “Really?”

 “Sure” Carl pulled his pants down revealing a throbbing 7.5” cut cock. Tom was stunned at the sheer size of his step father’s cock. Carl gripped his cock just beneath the head and slowly began stroking his thick shaft. Tom’s rhythm fell into place with his step dad’s and soon the two were masturbating in time together. Carl occasionally would offer some advice to Tom as the two worked their cocks together. Eventually Carl offered to show Tom about applying different amounts of pressure in different spots. Tom eagerly accepted the lesson and lay back as Carl grabbed the boy’s throbbing cock and began to illustrate the points he was trying to make about squeezing hard in places, rubbing softly in other places, what different tempos and rhythms would do to the experience. Soon Tom was exploding in hot cum while Carl stroked his step son.

 Unbeknownst to Tom, his mother had been standing in the door watching as the two males pleasured each other. The hunger for sex was now burning inside her, it had been since she watched her little boy masturbating and now watching the two men in her life pleasuring each other she could barely stand it.

 Once Tom had cum Carl offered his cock to Tom for more practice, Tom eagerly grabbed it and began to rub it the way Carl had rubbed his. “Fuck this boy is a natural” Carl thought to himself as he felt his own cum approaching. “Oh my god Tom, keep going boy, oh yeah, just like that.” Soon Carl was spurting rope after rope of cum all over his chest, and surprisingly Tom pointed his cock at himself and was getting cum covered himself. Once Carl had come down from an incredible orgasm he grabbed Tom by the arm and said “We ought to clean up for dinner little man” guiding him up to his feet giving Tom’s mom a chance to leave the room unnoticed. The guys went to the bathroom to shower as Tom’s mom was putting dinner on the table. “Come on boys, you’ve had your fun, its time for dinner.” Tom and his step dad sat at the table with big smiles on their faces as if sharing a secret.

 Tom was eating blissfully when his mother asked “Do you feel better now baby?” “yes mom, I’m sorry you caught me.”

 “I don’t want you to be sorry baby, I want you to do it, I want you to do it wherever around here you like. I don’t ever want you to be ashamed or embarrassed to be who you are in any way, and now that you’re growing to be a man that means sexually as well.” His mother said gently touching his arm as she spoke. “Sex and sexuality are gifts we have as people baby, they are wonderful things we can enjoy on our own like you were doing this afternoon, but they are also wonderful to share with people you care about.” With those words Tom glanced over at Carl and thought he could see a hint of a smile on his face.

 “You see son, we want you to enjoy being who you are, we love you and we want you to love yourself. If you have to hide who you are and what you like then you can’t love yourself very much then can you?” Carl added “I’ve talked to your mom and she thinks we should do it together from time to time to help you be more comfortable with knowing that what you feel is good and wonderful and you should express your desires. Do you like that idea?”

 “Wow, really?” Tom asked as if he were asked if he would like to play with a new toy. “Sure dad, I’d love to sometime with you!”

 “Good, then its settled, you are free to masturbate anytime anywhere you want around the house, but only around the house.”

 These thoughts often floated through Tom’s head when he was at the camp. Tom was often invited by parents who wanted to teach their boys the joy of gay sex or masturbation as he was noted to be one of the most tender and understanding of male lovers at the camp. Tom wrapped his arms around Serena as they watched John and Paul drove off and he kissed her deeply. The stretchy fabric barely covering their bodies felt so good on their skin as they held each other close. Soon the swollen head of Tom’s incredible cock was pushing out of the top of the bikinis he was wearing and Serena’s swollen nipples were pushing out of her bikini top.

 Tom kissed Serena deeply, his hands running up and down her body. Soon Tom lay Serena on a blanket on the ground and began to suck on her swollen nipples. Serena moaned as she felt his tongue and lips teasing her breasts which were highly sensitive. Tom sucked and nibbled on them as his hands ran up and down her tan skin. Serena ran her fingers up and down Tom’s back as his mouth worked one breast then another. Tom slowly moved his hands from Serena’s sides to her legs and up to her swollen, wet pussy. Tom loved the feel of her wet pussy through her bikini so he rubbed and rubbed until the tiny material was buried deep between her pussylips. Serena loved how Tom knew just how to use her tiny bikini bottoms to tease her clit. The two lovers kissed and rubbed each other until finally Tom rose to his knees and pulled his bikini down revealing a throbbing dripping cock that he was going to bury in Serena. She loved when he got carried away like this, completely leaving everything behind but her and his lust and she spread her legs wide, her eyes on fire as her hands caressed her inner thighs waiting for Tom to take her. Tom pulled aside her soaked bikini bottoms and plunged his hard cock inside her.

 Tom was completely unaware of anything around him, the only thing he could feel was a burning need to be fucking Serena. The lovers were completely unaware of the boys and girls standing around watching them. Tom fucked Serena missionary style for some time, their kissing deep and passionate as his cock slid deep inside her. Serena was loving the feel of Tom’s big cock spreading her wide, but she wanted to be fucked and fucked hard. “Baby, I want it from behind, fuck me from behind.” Tom pulled out of her and helped her up to her knees where she promptly arched her back and let Tom pull her thong aside and bury himself inside her again. Tom fucked Serena hard from behind, the sound of their bodies slapping together could be heard from quite a distance away. Tom fucked her until she had cum twice and then he filled her pussy with his warm seed. Serena was screaming as Tom filled her up, she loved the feel of warm cum in her pussy and sometimes even her ass. She loved how close to him she felt when he came in her. Once Tom had filled her up he pulled her body up to his and kissed her deeply.

 Once they were done the two lovers went inside the trailer they stayed in when they camped and showered together. Serena stayed in the shower after Tom finished lost in her thoughts about her love for him and the life they shared. Tom was sitting on the couch lost in thoughts about what had brought him to the camp and how it all started.

 Tom and his step dad masturbated often together. Tom began spending more and more time at home as he and Carl experimented with ways to excite and please each other. After a couple of years Carl had asked Tom about oral sex, if he had had it and his thoughts on it. Tom told him that he hadn’t yet but was very interested. Carl offered to show Tom if he would like, and boy did Tom like. Tom dropped his pants almost immediately and Carl took Tom’s now ample 7+ inch cock gently into his mouth. Tom could feel himself getting lost in the sensation. Tom could feel Carl’s expert tongue as it wrapped around his swollen head, the feeling of his tongue massaging his shaft drove him crazy. Tom began to gently push his cock in and out of his step dad’s mouth. Carl had his hands on his son’s ass and was working his boy’s cock in and out, teasing every dripping inch of his flesh. Tom, with as much practice holding on to his pleasure for as long as possible the feeling of Carl’s mouth was just too much and he came very quickly for him. Carl savored every drop of his son’s seed, letting it wash down his throat slowly.

 “Can I do that to you Dad?” Tom asked eagerly already getting to his knees. “Of course baby, I’d love for you to learn how to enjoy sucking cock.” Carl grabbed his cock and began to gently push it towards his son’s eager mouth. Tom gently but firmly grabbed his father’s cock and began to lick his swollen cock head. “Mmmmmm” he said tasting Carl’s sweet precum. Tom licked up and down Carl’s thick shaft finally taking Carl’s swollen head into his mouth. “God that feels good Tom, now lick it with it in your mouth, oh yeah, like that baby.” Tom worked his father’s cock halfway into his mouth and began to move up and down on it. Tom’s lips wrapped expertly around his father’s dick and his tongue seemed to find a nice rhythm on his shaft. Tom sucked Carl for several more minutes until Carl finally realized Tom’s mouth was getting tired and he stroked himself to orgasm in his son’s mouth. Tom relished the feel and taste of his cum and knew that from then on he would always love it.

 Serena came out of the bathroom to the sight of Tom stroking his hard cock while he looked out of the window off in the distance. “Thinking about Carl baby?” Tom looked back at her slightly startled “Hmmm, yeah, you know this place brings back a lot of good memories babe.” Serena sat next to him on the couch, “I know, hopefully he can come with us sometime.” Tom smiled, “I’d really like that, I’m sure he would too.”

 Tom went back to his memories as Serena picked out a new swimsuit to flaunt. They were the perfect couple many on the ranch thought, they seemed blissfully happy together and perfectly comfortable in their own skin in a way even most of the camp residents weren’t. Tom looked over and saw Serena’s incredible body and wondered what Paul would look like in something skimpy.