

Pops snored in his bed. It is late in the morning and he's in bed alone. On the bedside table next to him is a note from his wife with a lipstick print: "I'll be back tomorrow, keep the boys fed. I love you" Pops rolled on his back and gave a loud grunt, but stayed fast asleep. A bulge showed under his sheets. Suddenly, the door opened, and Sylvester entered with Tom not far behind him. The guys groped their crotches and quickly took off their pajamas, climbing onto their dad's bed gently so as not to wake him.

Tom grinned at his brother and started jerking off, aiming his cock right at their pop's face. Sylvester followed suit and matched his brother's fapping speed as they towered over their pops, every once in awhile giving off a grunt or spurt of pre onto the sheets. Sylvester reached behind his brother and gave his tailhole some gentle rubs, Tom did the same for Sylvester and soon they both were ready to shoot.

Tom nodded at Sylvester and they both stopped holding back, shooting their thick cat cum all over their dad's face, loudly saying: "Good morning, father!" as their cum splattered his maw.

Pops responded with a loud "What the-?" before realizing what he was being covered in and started lapping up his sons' spoo. When the boys had stopped shooting he grabbed their cocks and gave them a squeeze, smiling while he said: "Good way to take up boys, but I'm sure you realize I'll have to punish you for this."

Tom and Sylvester smiled at their dad, saying in unison: "What's our punishment, father?"

Pops smiled back and quickly responded: "Well boys, I've got morning wood something fierce. Your punishment is to get me off, but you each have to taste my load."

Tom and Sylvester grinned at each other and crawled to the foot of the bed, pulling back the covers and revealing the wet bulge in their dad's pajamas. Tom quickly freed his pops' straining cock and let Sylvester take the lead on stroking their dad, instead choosing to play with his musky balls.

Pops knew it wouldn't be long until he came, continuing to wipe up his son's mess and taste it while the guys pampered his package, he laid back in bed and moaned and groaned to his hearts content. Then, he gave the warning: "Boys, it's coming..." before getting ready for his aching balls to empty.

Sylvester was ready, and took his father's large cock in his maw just in time to take his load. Remembering his punishment, he didn't swallow any of the cum, even though his mouth filled and cat spoo oozed out of his mouth. He raised his head from his dad's crotch and noticed he was watching his son with that same grin he always gives when they're being naughty. So, he tapped his brother on the shoulder and moved in to kiss Tom, in the mean time filling his brother's maw with some of the load.

After holding the kiss for a couple seconds, they pulled back and swallowed. The two young adult cats looked at their dad having completed their "punishment." Pops

laughed: "Well boys, I'd say your punishment is complete. I'm gonna shower while you two fix breakfast. We have a big day ahead of us if your mom won't be home until tomorrow." Tom and Sylvester laughed at each other and did as they were told.

"Next time I get to blow him." Quipped Tom to Sylvester as they left the room.

"Fine by me." Replied Sylvester, closing the door behind him.

"Those sons of mine are gonna run me ragged." Mused pops to himself, walking to the bathroom and disrobing what was left of his pajamas.