

Pops was feeling the effects of his sons being back at school. Sylvester was nice enough to leave his lube and toys since he knew he wouldn't get a chance to use them at college, so when the wife was out pops snuck into his sons' room and got the goods, quickly escaping to the computer room to fire up some porn. Pops lubed up the fleshlight and himself and slid his hard cat cock into the toy, feeling his foreskin pull back automatically and his sensitive cock head enjoying the moist depths of the toy. After a few strokes pops cleaned the lube off his paw and went to work finding some porn. He logged into his xtube account, but none of his favorite videos were gonna do the trick.

Feeling bold, he decided to try something different. He searched "Black and white cat fucking." Instantly he was greeted to a plethora of cat porn. Deciding to take it slow, the older cat stroked himself slowly to a video of two tom cats wearing masks and doing anal. He imagined being the pitcher and groaned as he stretched his son's toy deep. Clouded by lust, it took him awhile to realize one of those tom cats was Tom, and it was so easy to pretend he was the pitcher because the catcher was Sylvester.

Pops was stroking himself when the notion hit him, and as soon as he realized he came harder than he ever had before by himself. Disbelieving what he was seeing he clicked their screen name, "xcatbros" and was rewarded with a dozen videos of his sons doing various intimate acts. Always wearing those masks but never wearing anything else.

Pops realized that he was still hard from looking at all those video links, and not one to waste a boner he used his load in the fleshlight as lube and went for a second cumshot. He clicked on a video with Tom riding Sylvester's face and jerking off. Tom whispers sweet nothings to his brother who is rimming the hell out of him. It isn't long until Tom squeaks and coats his brother's stomach.

Pops feels that he just needs one more video, so he chooses one of Tom topping Sylvester doggy style. Pops feels on edge the entire time, but when Tom gives those final uneven thrusts into Sylvester and Sylvester shouts "Oh, daddy!" when he cums, Pops lets out a loud groan and shoots another thick load into the toy.

Before closing the window pops looks at when the video was submitted, it reads two months before he and Sylvester first had sex. Pops didn't recognize the background of any of these videos, but he obviously had to talk to his sons about this. Pops faved that last video and closed the window. He cleaned everything up and stowed those toys back under his sons' bunk bed.

Pops had some thinking to do. The oldest video dates back to when Sylvester turns 18. His sons could have been fucking since before that. They had shared a room their whole life, pops guessed it shouldn't be surprising they took their teenage lust into their own paws. Whatever the situation, his boys wouldn't be home for a few months. So, a few months to enjoy those videos before his sons might take them down... maybe a premium account would be worth it to get them on his computer...

The next day when the wife went out Pops went straight to his computer, this time

forsaking the toys and going for it au naturale. Pops fired up xtube and went straight to his sons' xtube page. Finding a new video he chose one of the masked duo pawing each other off. Pops pictured himself there with his sons, doing a daisy chain of pawjobs, each one doing the next guy's uncut dick. Gliding each other's foreskins over their tender cock tips.

Pops closed his eyes and let his fantasy get away from him, he and his sons jerking off together, Pops in the middle gripping each of his son's cocks and each son lending a paw to their father's large cock. First Tom would fire a heavy load in front of him and Pops would clean up the spoo all over his paw. Then, Sylvester would pop and shoot a thick load all over his dad's paw and pops would lick it up. Finally pops would lean back and his sons would give pops' cock full attention until he thrusts into their paws and fires all over himself.

Then, just as Pops was ready to coat himself in sticky white cum he heard a cough behind him. To his horror he turned around and looked at Sylvester, standing in the doorway. "I-I was gonna come home for the weekend to surprise you."

Sylvester's gaze looked at Pops' computer screen. Pops heard Sylvester's groan, whining "Daddy!" as he came and Pops' cock automatically erupted, shooting threads of cum pell-mell all over the floor between the two. Sylvester and Pops just stared at each other, the musk of dad's cum filling the room. Sylvester broke the silence: "So, uh, dad. Was there anything in the videos you'd want to do?"

Pops was taken aback by his son's forwardness. He quickly turned around and clicked through the videos: "Well son, I haven't gotten through all of them, but if you don't mind circle jerking with your old man we can forget about this."

Pops turned back around to find Sylvester licking up his cumshots. He looked up at his dad and Pops shot him that same grin when he was feeling horny. Sylvester smiled back at his father and stood up after cleaning up the cummy mess: "Yeah, next time we have a chance let's jerk each other off. I'd love that. But for now I should go unpack for the weekend. Later dad!"

Sylvester left the room, his dad's cock soft and back under its hood. Pops turned back to his computer to get rid of the evidence, just thinking: "What a crazy family I have..."