

Sylvester and Pops stood in the computer room of their house, naked. On the computer screen was a video of Tom and Sylvester doing something that Pops had always wanted to try. Pops looked at the screen with lust as he watched Sylvester roll back his foreskin while Tom stretched his forward, enveloping the younger cat's cock head in the slickness that was Tom's foreskin. Sylvester shuddered and leaned forward to kiss Tom. The older cat gently rubbed his stretched foreskin over Sylvester's cock.

Pops turned from the screen and looked at his son. They were already erect. Sylvester's ears were back, he was a little embarrassed being naked out in the open like this. The younger cat mimicked what he did in the video and rolled back his foreskin. Pops stepped forward and angled his cock in front of Sylvester's, rolling his foreskin forward to envelop his son's cock head. The older cat had skin to spare and stretched it past the head. Sylvester shuddered at the feeling.

Sylvester opened his mouth at the feeling to moan and Pops planted a kiss on the cat. His tongue invaded Sylvester's mouth while he jerked Sylvester's cock off with his foreskin. In the video they heard a moan as Sylvester started ejaculating into Tom's foreskin and soon after that Sylvester in realtime moaned into the kiss and came into his father's foreskin. Pops broke the kiss and slowly rolled his foreskin back, with his other paw under the two cocks. A profuse amount of semen dripped into the older cat's paw as Sylvester's cock head retreated behind his hood while his cock deflated.

Pops held the cum in his paw and gave it a sniff, inhaling his son's musky scent while jerking himself off. Sylvester watched his father, every time his hood was pulled back a big drop of pre fell from his cock tip to the floor. Pops let the cat spoo drip onto his penis for a natural lube and used the slick surface to masturbate more forcefully. Sylvester decided to take a chance since they were doing so many more new things today. The younger cat walked behind his father and felt around his chest for the nipples under his fur, then he rubbed at them gently in circles. Pops let out a moan.

The older cat jerked himself off faster, a squelching noise invaded the room. Sylvester rubbed his newly hard cock between Pops' rump cheeks and rubbed the cat's nipples more forcefully. Pops had had enough. His butt cheeks clenched around his son's cock as he fired a sticky volley of spoo a few feet in front of himself. Sylvester let his paws drop from Pops nipples and just held the older cat from behind. Looking at the pre and the cummy mess he made, Pops was glad they had hard wood in the computer room and not carpet.

Pops turned around and saw his son was hard again. "Ah, the troubles of youth." Thought the older cat. Without thinking twice, Pops got on his knees in front of Sylvester and took his son's cock in his maw. Not yet too skilled at the deed, Pops only managed to do a little trick the boys taught him. He tickled Sylvester's sweet spot with his tongue and let the top of his son's cock head rub against the roof of his mouth. The older cat had learned well, as soon Sylvester shot off a thick load in his father's maw. Sylvester finished cumming and sat bad in the computer chair, naked and spent.

Pops cleaned up the mess while Sylvester got rid of the computer evidence that he and

his brother were amateur porn stars. The two had a naked hug before retreating to their rooms to dress before mom got home. Sylvester and Pops sat on their respective beds, thankful for their family.