

A weekend with Pops
Story By Smokey Sergenko
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Thoron © thoron
Rouen © Black-Fang

All it took was one weekend in the woods and our fates were sealed forever.

I'm Smokey, a twenty three year old bolflion. My younger brother Rouen a twenty one year old bear, and I were adopted by our parents 15 years ago. I didn't think at the time that Ma would turn on Pops the way she did. They seemed so happy together, but it happened. Our father, Thoron a forty three year old fox, and our mother who shall remain nameless were divorced recently. Pops got tired of Ma sleeping with every other fox in town. When we heard about what happened Rouen immediately stopped traveling the world to go and comfort Pops, and I dropped everything I was doing and hopped on the first bus to our hometown in Furtopia, USA. It's been 3 weeks since Ma moved out of the house and things haven't been the same. Pops couldn't even leave the house, he was starting to lose his muscle and wasn't able to find joy in anything he did anymore. He used to be the happiest person on Earth until this happened, so I suggested a trip to the woods he would take me and my brother to every summer before we moved out. At first he was hesitant, but eventually he agreed.

Finally the weekend of the trip arrived, and I had the car packed with supplies and the large cooler Rouen had packed for the weekend. Rouen loved to go camping and would always get excited when Pops took us hiking, as big and muscled as Rouen is now he took after our father a lot. I wasn't really into the hiking as much as I was into the peacefulness and serenity of the forest. It took us a few hours because of traffic but we reach the camping grounds by dusk.

I set up a fire and Rouen started cooking the meat, all pops seemed to be able to do was sit by the fire staring into the light. Rouen and I felt really sorry for pops. Especially since a week before the whole incident between him and Ma, we both confessed to Pops, secretly and unknown to the other about our sexualities. He knew we were both gay and accepted us with love and open arms. I'm sorta guessing that's why Ma started messing around so much, or maybe it was before the fact and we just didn't know, yet we couldn't help but feel it was our fault. I walked to pops and but a reassuring paw on his shoulder.

"Pops it's not your fault Ma wasn't loyal to you." I said feeling both sorry for Pa's pain and my own.

He looked at me with his emerald eyes, those eyes seeming to be staring into my soul. In an instant he pulled me to him, giving me a deep kiss. It was all I could do is give a muffled exclaim of surprise, with Rouen just stood there looking in shock. "MMMPH!!" I pulled away leaving a trail of saliva between us, looking at him in awe.

Pops looked down embarrassed "I'm sorry Son.. Its just.." he said as he looked at me again "I'm gay too, I've always been gay. Even before I married your mother, its part of the reason we never had any biological children. But after I found out that you and your brother were gay two years ago, I've been slowly accepting it more and more...Your mother found out that I was gay before we met, and then she started losing interest in a big muscle fox like me. That's why she started fooling around with all those men, and even went so far as to get pregnant by one of them." He looked down again. "I guess the reason I've been so depressed these past three weeks is because I knew I wasn't going to find anyone at my age."

Rouen had walked up to us and sat next to Pops and I sat on his other side. "Pops you know we love you." Rouen said as he put a paw on Pops lap, and I just rested my head against his shoulder.

Pops wrapped his big arms around us both. "I hope you two find someone wonderful to spend your lives with."

I looked at him with my blue eyes "We already have." I said before lowering my head to his crotch, starting to lick at his crotch. Rouen stood up towering over both of us and pulled his pants down, his ten inch manhood flopping out into Pop's face. All Pops could do is sit there with a fat 10 in cock in his face, his own boner beginning to pitch a tent, while his mouth began to water.

I tore away his pants and stuffed his semi-hard cock in my mouth, sucking on it hungrily as if his load was my nicotine "Mmmm. Pops... you've been holding out on us." I said happily as his cock throbbed grew harder. I could tell he was going to blow his stack at any minute, so I had lifted my mouth off of his cock and started to jerk him off. As he sucked on Rouen's extremely fat, hard meat in his mouth.

"P-Pops!! I'm gonna blow!!" Rouen exclaimed in pure pleasure as he bucked his hips into Pop's face, shoving his cock down Pop's throat. Pop muffled loudly with pleasure and lust, as he shot his hot thick vulpine load all over my face.

I licked at sticky load hungrily "Nice one Pops, you must have had that held up for a while. Now its my turn." I said lustfully as I dropped my pants, as I do Rouen shoots a nice hot load down Pop's throat. As Rouen pulled out breathing heavily, I flipped Pop onto his back and grabbed some lube. Then I applied some to his tight hole, before stuffed my eleven inch piece of meat into him and started pounding away hard. "MMPH Pops you're so deep and tight at the same time!! I could cum instantly!!!" As he began moaning I started flooding his insides with cum, and ten minutes later I fell on top of him breathing heavily, chuckling to myself.

We were silent for about five minutes when Rouen was the first to speak up "Wait, Smokey you're gay?" he asked in shock, we all had a good laugh. We spent the rest of that weekend yiffing each other's brains out, and I've never seen Pops happier. We then decided to spend the rest of our days with him.

Needless to say, that one weekend was all it took to bring out the real love in our family.
