Smelly Brothers

 “God it fucking reeks,” I moaned as I shoved my face back in between my brothers ass cheeks. I licked from the top of his cheeks and buried my face deep in the thickest part of his ass, pressing my tongue against his sweaty hole. I moaned in enjoyment, feeling the sweat that collected during our workout glide over all of my tastebuds.

 “Fuck eat my ass Drew,” my brother moaned, pushing his ass against my face, burying me deeper between his cheeks. I could feel his hands grabbing a hold of his ass, spreading them further a part. Sometimes I wondered who enjoyed these sessions, me or him. I pulled myself from his cheeks and kiss both of them, biting down swiftly after the first kiss.

 “Ugh!” He cried as the pain and pleasure mixed.

 “What too hard Mickey?” I asked, teasing my brother knowing that he could handle a much higher level of pain than what I was inflicting. My brother pulled his ass away from my face and flipped over, raising his muscular arms into the air.

 “Shut up bitch.” Mickey snarled. “Now get that snout into these pits pig.” Without another moment I pushed my nose into my brother’s pits and inhaled deeply. I let out a deep exhale of lust as I took another whiff of his pits. I could feel my own cock growing hard in my gym shorts. The musky scent of my brother was like a drug, raising me to higher levels of pleasure than anything else. I dug my nose into his sweaty hairy pit, covering my face in his musky scent, relishing his manly smell. It had been years since he had worn deodorant; much to my pleasure.

 “You like the smell of big bro’s pits?” He asked me, grabbing a handful of my hair and pulling me from his armpit.

 “Yes sir.” I groaned, beginning to grind my cock into his side as he pushed me into his other pit. I hungrily licked and buried my face into the hairy mass as if it was my last meal. My tongue trailed up from his pit and over his large bicep, laying kisses across his strong arms. “God you so fucking sexy,” I said bringing my face to his. “How did did I ever get so lucky and have such a hot little bro?”

 “Stop talking and kiss me,” Mickey ordered, pressing his full lips against my own; his arms moving up and down my own body, pulling my gymshorts from my body reading my massive cock and bare ass. The whiskers covering my brothers face tickled my hairless face. Even though I was four years older than my brother, I barely had any facial hair to speak or body hair for that matter. I pulled from my brothers face and began to kiss down his neck and onto his furry pectorals. I moved from one nipple to the other, brushing my face against the thick curly black hair that decorated his chest. I latched my teeth onto one of his pectorals, biting down onto the dense muscle of his pectorals and sucking on his nipples at the same.

 It was funny when you looked at the two of us together, even though I had four years on him; he was more muscular, hairier, and taller than I. When we stood next to each other he looked more like my uncle than my younger brother. On more than occasion he had even taken up the mantle of my “uncle” when people asked, enjoying people thinking that he was older. It was even better when people would see me grab his ass or he mine.

 I continued to kiss across his chest, going lower onto his abdominals until my lips touched the base of his cock. I licked from the base up to the tip, tasting the musky sweat that covered every inch of his cock. I traced his hairy shaft until my lips surrounded the head of his cock and went down. Mickey’s shaft plunged deep into the back of my throat, pushing my lips to the extreme. Even after taking his dick hundreds of times now, my eyes were still always too big for my mouth. It was like sucking on a monster can, but the size never stopped him shoving it as far as possible. Mickey grabbed two handfuls of my hair and fucked my mouth like it was made to pleasure him.

 “Suck my cock,” he groaned as he balls quickly slapped against my face. “Smell those rank balls Drew,” he ordered, pressing down on my face. Pushing my nose into my hairy ballsack.

 “Mmm,” I groaned enjoying the smell. My hands moving around his his thighs and in between his cheeks as I sucked his cock. My fingers finding his hole, easily slipped inside and pressed firmly against his prostate.

 “Fuck,” he shouted in pleasure as more fingers were added into his hole. I definitely was a scent pig, enjoying the rank smells that wafted from my brother’s body. While my brother, on the other hand, was a total fist pig. I continued to slip more of my fingers into his whole, each one slipping in easier than the last. “Fuck Drew, get that whole fist in my hole already and stop teasing me!” He ordered, pushing his ass down onto my hand and sucking my entire hand into his hole. “Oh god fuck, fist my piggy hole!”

 I pulled my fist slowly from his hole as my tongue swirled around the tip of his dick, before shoving my fist all the way into his hole; feeling his hole snap shut around my wrist. I pulled my hand in and out of his loosened hole as he continued to fuck my mouth. My own cock laid rigid between my thighs, dripping precum onto the floor. Mickey’s cock began to inflate between my lips and his balls pulled up, readying to unload in my mouth.

 “Fuck go deep! I am gonna cum!” He moaned, thrusting his ass onto my hand going to all the way to my elbow as his dick unloaded in my mouth. His cock shot against the back of my throat; ropes and ropes of his thick cum filled my mouth as I quickly swallowed every drop.

 “Mmm,” I groaned enjoying the sweet and salty taste of his seed. I wiggled my buried hand within his hole slightly, milking out the last few drops of his cum before I withdrew my hand from his hole with a soft plop. Mickey’s cock grew softer between my lips and few from my mouth, slapping onto his hairy torso.

 “Fuck,” he said, laying down on the ground exhausted. I climbed onto his chest, and pressed my cock against his own fuckable lips.

 “My turn,” I said wickedly, already almost about to cum. My brother took a quick lick of my cock, and pulled it into his mouth, knowing that we had to finish up soon before mom and dad got off of work.