

In the Dark

by Wrestlr

[M/M, MC, hypno, incest]

[Synopsis: Dad discovers something about his son's college roommate.]

Disclaimer: The naked hypnotist strides confidently into your room. His lips curl in what might be a smile as he dangles his shiny crystal pendulum before your eyes and announces, "Listen and obey. If you are not of legal age, or if you are offended by sexual situations, you will leave this place immediately. From here on, no matter how autobiographical it may seem, everything will seem like fiction to you, a pleasant dream where scientific possibilities and laws may change according to my suggestion. Now, if you are willing, sit back, relax, and enjoy the ride."

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In the Dark

By Wrestlr

Sit down in the dark,
And confess your successes.

--*Romeo Void*

Benjy is my older son Julian's roommate at college. They're both majoring in psychology. Their school is close by--Julian comes home every other weekend, and more often than not he brings Benjy along. Benjy, Julian, and my younger son Jason are the best of buds. My son Julian had that quartz pendant he'd been wearing since high school. Benjy and Jason got pendants just like it, a brotherhood thing like getting a class ring. They loved to spend a lot of time horsing around in our backyard pool. And sometimes when I'd come home from the office, the gym, or some afternoon errand, if it seemed like they'd pulled their swimsuits on in a hurry just as I had arrived, hell, boys will be boys, and there's no harm in swimming bare-ass.

Truth is, I thought Benjy was a nice guy, good-looking too, and a hell of a ballplayer, but I never considered

him all that smart--hell, he probably would've flunked out without Julian. I guess that's why I didn't catch on.

My suspicions were aroused one night when I heard noises coming from my sons' room. At first I thought it was some kind of wild pillow fight. I was going to tell the guys to keep it down. Then I peeked into their room. The guys were so preoccupied there was no chance of them noticing me.

They were naked. Buck naked. Both my sons, and Benjy too. Naked and hard. All their cocks were hard. And there was Benjy stuck in the middle of the pack. Naked with his cock stuck hard up the butt of my younger son! I swear, for a moment all I could see were Benjy's balls bouncing as he rammed his thick fuckstick up that nineteen-year-old's butt. That is, when my older son didn't have his head down between Benjy's ass cheeks, licking at his hole. Benjy must have been humping my sons' holes all semester!

As Benjy fucked him, my younger son Jason's eyes rolled toward the ceiling--his eyes seemed glazed with lust, his mouth hanging open in a silent "Oh" of ecstasy. "Lick that crack," Benjy growled as he stopped pounding Jason's ass and shoved his own butt back against Julian's tongue. "Lick it, 'cause I'm gonna have you licking my big, hard dick next!"

It was only when Benjy yanked his cock out of my son's butt-slot that I realized what a tremendous size it was! What a prick! Where Jason once had an asshole, he must now have been left with a slobbering pit. I was so shocked at my own thoughts that I just quietly closed the door on Benjy and my sons.

I had to put a stop to this. I decided to have a man-to-man with that Benjy. That night I lay in my bed tossing and turning, listening to the muffled moans of my sons as Benjy fucked one and then the other. But why did my own cock stay stiff the whole time? I finally fell asleep, rehearsing what I was going to say in my head. I guess that's why I had this fitful dream in which Benjy was in my bedroom talking to me. Hell, the dream was so realistic, I thought for a minute maybe it had really happened.

Later, I heard Benjy pad out of my sons' room, heading across the dark hall to the shower to wash the lube and cum off. I slipped into the bathroom, intending to have it out with him.

But it was hard to make myself heard over the splish-splash of water on flesh as Benjy stood in the shower and soaped up his cockhead. I tried not to stare, suddenly aware of how attractive Benjy was, how well-built. He just kept smiling at me, rubbing his fucking tool right in front of me. That thing just foamed and thrashed in his palm. Benjy's testicles sloshed all around his pubes. He squeezed his big meat with both hands, swiping the soap bubbles off of the dick head and piss slit. Just looking at it made my own juices boil.

I was wearing just the boxers I sleep in. He glanced down at my crotch. Damn, why was my cock hard? He could see how aroused I was.

"Hey, you wanna give me a hand drying off?" Benjy asked with a wicked grin.

Benjy, he turned off the shower and reached over to the counter, next to the sink. He picked up that little crystal pendant he wore, the one just like my older son Julian's. He dangled it in the air between us, letting it sway. Back and forth. Back and forth.

"You remember this? Yeah? I bet you do. Just keep your eyes on it. Just like before. Remember when we were talking earlier? Maybe you don't. You were so deeply asleep, weren't you? Yeah. Just like you're gonna be in a few minutes. Just stare at the shiny crystal, buddy. Keep your eyes on it as it sways. Don't look away. Take a deep breath. Yeah. Just keep breathing deeply. Listen to my voice. Just like before. Are your eyelids getting heavy? Yeah. Getting heavy. Like they have a heavy weight attached to them. The longer you stare at

this, the more your eyelids get heavy. Maybe you blink, and they feel like something is pulling them down. I bet they want to close, and you get drowsier, and sleepier, and heavier. Yeah. Feeling as if they were slowly closing, closing, getting drowsier and more tired, and when they finally do close, you'll feel so good again. Drowsy. Heavy. Pulling down, down, down. Slowly closing. Getting harder and harder to stay awake. You feel good. Very, very hard to keep your eyes open. Feel like they will close tightly, real soon. Almost closing. Yeah. Tightly closing. Your eyes are tightly closed. You feel so good, so comfortable. You're relaxed all over. Just let yourself drift and enjoy this feeling. Your head is getting heavier. Maybe it's starting to drop forward some. Just let yourself drift into an easy, calm, relaxed sleep."

I opened my eyes when he told me to. He was still swaying that crystal between us. "Now, as I was saying, you were about to give me a hand drying off?" Benjy said with that confident grin.

Mesmerized, I did exactly what Benjy told me to. I rubbed the plush towel around his bloated cockhead and shaft, felt its immense size in my hand. I could see that, even with all the fucking it had just done, pre-cum was still dripping off the end of it. "Uhm, your sons usually lick it off for me," he grinned at me, almost bashfully. I couldn't even be shocked anymore.

I bent down, my knees on the edge of the soft bathmat. For the first time, I licked another guy's dick. I sucked his hard cock clean of pre-cum. He held that crystal pendant over my head and told me to keep my eyes on it. Said it would help me stay relaxed and feeling so good. Benjy directed my mouth down to his balls and told me I sucked them even better than my sons. He asked me if I liked to take it up the butt. I'd have agreed to anything at that point.

"Hey, buddy," came a sleepy voice from behind me. My older son Julian. "What's going on here?"

"Nothin' much. Just checking out your old man's technique."

Julian chuckled. "Dang, dude, you're fucking insatiable. I told you to leave him out of this a while longer."

"Looks to me like he's plenty ready already," Benjy said and grinned that wicked grin.

"Yeah? Think so?" I saw Julian's hand reach for the chain in Benjy's hand, the one dangling the crystal above my face. Julian took it from Benjy and hoisted it up higher. "How about you?" Julian purred. "You're pretty well-trained too, aren't you, Benjy? Just look into the crystal for a moment, Benjy. Deeper ... Deeper ... Yes, that's it. You can close your eyes now. Breathe deeply and slowly. Let go completely, and go back to that deep, hypnotic state. Just let yourself listen carefully to everything I say. That's right. It's happening automatically, isn't it? You don't need to think about it now, and you have no conscious control over what happens ... Entering that deep, peaceful, hypnotic trance, without any thought, without any effort. Nothing important for your conscious mind to do. Nothing is important except your subconscious mind, just as automatic as dreaming. And you know how easily you can forget your dreams when you awaken."

Beyond the crystal, I saw Benjy's eyes close.

I remembered, like a dream, when I took Julian and Jason to a therapist after my wife died, for grief counseling. Julian was sixteen at the time. I remembered how the therapist picked up a sparkling crystal on a chain and spun it and said, "So focused. So drowsy. So sleepy." That was a couple of weeks before Julian had bought his crystal pendant.

Julian said, "You're responding very well, Benjy. You too, Dad. Without noticing it, both of you are already breathing much more easily and freely. You can really enjoy relaxing more and more, and your subconscious

mind will listen to each word I say. And it keeps becoming less important for you to consciously listen to my voice. Your subconscious mind can hear even if I whisper. You can respond automatically to everything I tell you, and you will be pleasantly surprised with your continual progress. And you are beginning to realize that you don't care whether you're going into a deep trance. Being in this peaceful state lets you experience the comfort of the hypnotic trance. It's always very pleasant, calm, peaceful, completely relaxing. It just seems so natural to include hypnosis in your future, doesn't it? Every time I hypnotize you, it keeps becoming more enjoyable, and you continue relaxing, so calm and relaxed. You really enjoy having me hypnotize you. You always enjoy the sensations. Of comfort. Of peace. Of calmness. And all the other sensations that come automatically from this relaxed experience. You will be very happy that you have let me hypnotize you, as you continue experiencing this relaxing feeling that you like so very much. Isn't that right?"

Benjy and I both said, "Yes ..."

"Good," Julian said. "Just continue enjoying this pleasant experience as your subconscious mind receives everything I say to you both. You will be pleased the way you automatically respond to everything I say."

Julian told Benjy what to do, and me too. I pulled off my boxer shorts. I was as naked as they were, and as hard. I pulled Benjy's oozing dick head between my lips, tasting his pre-cum. I massaged the head with my tongue. Ran my lips aggressively down his thick shaft, trying to take more of his tool. I don't know why, but I enjoyed the feeling of his pecker buried in my mouth. Benjy loved it too--he moaned happily. I felt something at my ass. The cool wetness of lube, and the probe of Julian's finger.

"Just relax, Dad," Julian told me. "Try to relax as much as you can."

I ran my lips back up Benjy's cock, only to swallow him once more. I did it over and over, not always swallowing all of it but trying my best. My jaw was starting to ache. I could feel his pulse throbbing through his thick meat. Julian was right--I loved the feel of Benjy's cock in my mouth and Julian's finger up my ass.

And behind me I heard another sleepy voice--"Hi, what's going on in here?" Jason's voice. "Holy *fuck!* Is that *Dad?*"

Julian's finger disappeared from my butt. I heard him say, "Don't pay any attention to that, Jase. Pay attention to the crystal instead. All you want to do is look deeply into it again. Look deeply, and go back to sleep. Yes, that's it, Jason. Just sleep."

Julian called the shots. I reluctantly released Benjy's pole and licked and kissed my way up his muscular torso. Benjy bent and kissed my nipples and licked his way down my abs. He devoured my hard dick. It had been a long time for me, and his lips felt so fucking good on my pole!

I couldn't see Julian or Jason behind me, but I could hear their moans, the sounds of flesh on flesh, the slurping sounds of one of my sons blowing the other. Julian sighed, "Oh, yeah, bro, swallow that cock." It was Jason blowing him.

When Julian said so, I bent over the bathroom counter, alongside Jason. I could look in the mirror and see Julian, the pendant around his neck, moving up behind Jason. Benjy, eyes looking so faraway and rapt, moved up behind me.

Benjy massaged my butt cheeks and began to slide his finger up my hole where my son Julian's had been. I hadn't messed around with a guy except for a couple of furtive times back in the Army, when I was drunk, back before I got married and Julian and Jason were born. For some reason, all that desire was pouring back

into me now. Benjy worked in more lube, then worked in a second finger.

Beside me, Julian was already fucking Jason. They both moaned and panted.

I let Benjy do as he pleased. Julian was right--all I had to do was let Benjy take the lead.

Benjy ran his hands over my firm ass cheeks. In the mirror, I watched him positioning his cock against my tight hole. He pressed into me. Julian whispered to me to relax, and I did. The head of Benjy's cock slipped inside me. He grunted, and I groaned from the feel of him sliding inside me. Julian told me it would feel better than anything ever had before. Every inch of Benjy's tool in my ass felt so great! Man, if this was what getting fucked felt like, Benjy could fuck me anytime he wanted.

Benjy pushed his dick up my chute until his pubes were crushed against my ass cheeks. He held his cock there, embedded inside me, for several moments, lost in his own ecstasy. He pulled his pole nearly free, then shoved it in once more. In the mirror, as if from a great distance, I watched him fuck me. As I grew more accustomed to his dick, he shoved it in with less and less care. In a few minutes, he was really going at my ass, fucking me for all he was worth. I moaned, and he moaned. I pressed myself back against him to meet his thrusts. I was totally into getting fucked. What Julian was saying to me was right--Benjy was giving me something no woman ever could.

I was sweating. My heart was racing. My breath was coming in gasps. I was on the edge. Julian told me I could cum if I wanted to. As soon as he said that, I blew a massive load. I howled my pleasure as huge gobs of my cream poured out against the bathroom counter. Benjy fucked me mercilessly as I unleashed my load, and then he was shooting his load too. It was fucking fantastic!

Alongside us, Julian pulled his cock out of Jason's ass and turned him around. He told Benjy to kneel and suck Jason's rod, which Benjy did frantically. Julian wiped off his own cock and jerked it. Almost as soon as Benjy sucked Jason's cock down to the base, Julian told Jason to cum. My younger son cried out and his body bucked while he fed his load into Benjy's mouth.

Julian told Jason it was time to sleep, and Jason's eyes closed and his body went limp. Meanwhile, Julian had his cock aimed at Benjy's mouth, and Benjy was sucking him hungrily. Pretty soon, Julian was gasping and groaning. He pulled his cock out of Benjy's mouth and stroked it furiously. With a shudder, he blasted a huge load over Benjy's face and chest.

When my son Julian's orgasm subsided, he suggested that Benjy jack himself off. Benjy rolled onto his back on the bathmat. He rubbed energetically at his thick cock. Julian looked over at me and grinned. "No, wait, Benjy. I've got a better idea," he said. "Hey, Dad, why don't you give Benjy a hand."

I knelt on the bathroom floor beside Benjy and wrapped my hand around his cock. Benjy squirmed as I jerked him. I was doing my best to make him feel good.

Julian smiled and said, "Okay, Benjy. Time to cum. Cum, Benjy."

Benjy gasped and cried out. Under my fingers, his rod throbbed. His body thrashed violently, and his hot sperm spurting into the air and all over my hand. I felt so victorious, having made him feel so good.

Julian fingered his pendant and grinned at us. "Y'know, Benjy, maybe you were right. Maybe we shouldn't keep Dad in the dark any more. But let's decide that in the morning. Right now, you two need to get some sleep. Close those sleepy eyes. Close them, and sleep."

And we did.
