

Chapter 5: A Perfect Sleeve

"He's about to leave. Be ready. We only have time for a ten minute session," Daniel's mom texted him.

The teen jumped out of bed excitedly, slipping out of his briefs. He jerked on his big knob, hardening his peter up.

Sara ushered her husband out the door, practically pushing him out. "I'll text you later ok, honey."

Dan Senior gave her a strange look. "So, hold on, who's birthday was it yesterday? he asked.

"Birthday?" Sara asked.

"Yeah, the neighbor lady said something about seeing you at a birthday party."

"Oh God, don't listen to her. She's fucking crazy."

"So you weren't at a birthday party?" Dan asked, confused.

Sara was pushing the door shut behind him. "No...I mean, yes, we were, but can I just tell you about it later, I don't want you to be late for work."

"Sara, I have plenty of time to get to work."

"Ok, but Daniel has ten minutes before he has to leave. I still need to give him some...I mean make his, um...lunch."

"Ok, fine. We'll talk later then. Love you," Dan said, backing down the walkway.

Sara blew him a quick kiss. "Love you," she said, then closed the door and locked the deadbolt.

Dan moved to the driveway and stopped suddenly as he saw Sara's SUV sitting their completely caked in dried mud. "What the hell?" he said out loud.

Sara gave two quick knocks on her son's door before barging it. "Oh good, you're hard," she said, glancing at his boner. "We have to be quick or you'll be late for school."

"I can be quick," Daniel said, standing there staring at the swell of her swaying buttocks through her robe as she moved to the window.

Sara peered through window, which had a partial view of the driveway. "Did you see him back out of the driveway yet?"

"I wasn't watching."

The mother looked across at the neighbor's window and saw Margaret standing there staring right back at her as she folded a towel. "Are you fucking serious?!" she said, then quickly closed

the shade.

. "What?"

"That nosy bitch from next door is gonna make me lose my mind," Sara said.

Her phone started buzzing in her hand. She saw it was her husband. "Oh for fuck sake," she said, rolling her eyes, then answered sweetly. "Hi."

"Did you enter an off road race yesterday or something, your truck is covered in mud," Dan Senior said with a chuckle.

"Oh yeah that, um...we got...re-routed. They made take a um, one of those detour thingies, on the way home, up some stupid muddy dirt road. It was ridiculous," Sara lied.

"I guess. Well, I switched vehicles with you. I'll run it through a car-wash for you on my way to work."

"You're an angel. Call you later. Love you," Sara said, then hung up. She set her phone down, then quickly reached under her robe and peeled her panties off.

Daniel watched her climb onto his bed on all fours and pull her robe up at the waist, pointing her meaty bare buttocks back at him. Sara peeked back. "We don't have much time," she said, then wagged her ass back and forth, "Come mount me, honey."

"Yes ma'am," he said excited, his big boner bobbing and crawled up behind her.

"Where's the lube? You'll need to lather some on," she said.

"Oh, I don't have it."

Sara's eyes got big. "What? I thought you brought it in from my truck?"

"I thought you brought it in."

Sara sat up with a look of horror. "Oh my God, Daniel. Please tell me it's not still in the truck. The truck that YOUR FATHER is driving right now," Sara said.

"Oh...damn."

"We've gotta go get it out before he sees it."

"What? Mom he's probably miles away by now," Daniel said.

"No, he said he's running my truck through the car-wash. There's always a line of cars at that place. Take his car. You'll have time to catch him if you leave now."

"Can't we just do this real quick first."

She crawled off the bed and straightened her robe. "Daniel no, you don't understand, if he finds that bottle, we're both dead, get it? D. E. A. D, dead."

Daniel sighed with frustration as he pulled his briefs back on. "Which now gives me zero time before school. If I'd have known this was gonna happen, I would have just masturbated this morning."

"I'm sorry, just get that bottle back and I'll let you miss your morning classes. We can have a nice long assturbation session when you get back."

Daniel's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yes, really, but honey you need to hurry."

Daniel quickly threw his shirt and shoes on. "If I get i get the lube before he sees it, will you let me see your tits?"

"Daniel," she said, giving him a stern look.

"What, Nick's mom let him see her tits during their sessions."

"Heather? Really?"

"That's what he told me," Daniel said.

"Honey, you need to focus on my ass, not my boobs," Sara said. "Nick could be lying, just to try to impress you."

"I bet Aunt Michelle would show me her boobs."

"Daniel, you're wasting time," she said, pushing him out of his bedroom.

"Come on, Mom. What's the harm in showing a little skin. It's not like I'm gonna tell dad."

"Well I should hope not," Sara said.

"You'll do it then, just a peek?" Daniel asked as she steered him towards the front door. "Come on, Mom, please."

Sara sighed impatiently. "Fine, a peek, just get that bottle back."

Daniel smiled big. "On it!" he said, then rushed out the door.

Dan Senior sat at the car-wash waiting. As the car ahead of him went through, the attendant came to his window. "Damn, bud, looks like you need a wash bad," the young guy said, eyeballing the mud caked all over the vehicle.

"Yep, hopefully I don't have to go through more than once. I'll do the deluxe," Dan said, handing

the attendant his credit card.

"Do you need a vacuum today? It's free with the deluxe," the attendant said.

Dan looked around on the floor. "No, I don't think so," he said, then looked back at the second row, "she keeps it pretty clean in here." He noticed the bottle sitting on the back seat, but couldn't tell what it was.

"Here's your card back, dude," the attendant said, then handed it back to Dan. "Have a good day."

"You too," Dan said, putting his card away, then turning to look back at the bottle. He leaned back between the seats, reaching back to get it. He fumbled with it with his fingertips, trying to grasp it.

A knock at his window suddenly startled him. He saw Daniel standing there. "Hey dad, I have your car," his son said through the window.

Dan Senior rolled down the window. "What are you doing here? I told your Mother I'd just take her car today."

"She was afraid there'd be a wait at car-wash and you'd be late for work," Daniel said, glancing back at the bottle on the seat. "I can take it through the wash, so you can get going," he said, opening the door.

"You sure?"

"Yeah dad, mom doesn't need it this morning. She said I could take it straight over to class."

"Perfect," Dan said, grabbing his briefcase. "Oh, where's that muddy detour your Mom took? I wanna try to avoid it on my way to work."

"Oh...that detour? I wasn't really paying attention, sorry," Daniel lied.

"No worries. Have a good day, son," Dan said, moving toward his vehicle.

"Oh I will," Daniel said with a smile, thinking about how he'd spend half the 'good day' in his Mom's ass.

"Hey! I just dropped the kid off at preschool, here for my morning coffee and gossip," Rachel said, sitting down at the table with Sara, who sipped on her own cup of Joe.

"I'm just sitting here waiting to see if I'm gonna be divorced soon," Sara said.

"Uh-oh, that doesn't sound good," Rachel said.

Sara explained what happened that morning. Rachel smiled back at her reassuringly. "Just relax, a woman can lie her way out of any situation. What I really wanna know is, how was the assturbation session yesterday?"

"Well, we were in the car, so it was awkward. Daniel did seem to get a lot of pleasure from it though, so I'd say the maiden voyage was a success," Sara said, making them both giggle.

Rachel fed her a naughty smile. "How did it feel in your ass? I'm curious," she said.

Sara smiled back slyly. "Big," she said raising her eyebrows.

"Like, bigger than your dildo big?"

"Let's just say it's a good thing we stopped and got the lube, otherwise there's no way he would have got that thing in my ass," Sara said.

"I talked Michael into fucking my ass last night, but after using those beads the past few day, it was a complete letdown. I could hardly even feel him, it was pathetic."

"They're both my sons and I love them equally, but I could always tell from their bulges that Daniel was a lot larger than Michael. In fact, I'm pretty sure you could combine Michael and Dan's dicks together and still not equal Daniel's length and girth," Sara confessed.

"He has your genetics. It's like he's a carbon copy of you, only in male form," Rachel said.

Sara giggled. "How do you figure?" she asked.

"You're gorgeous, Daniel's gorgeous. You have huge tits and a thick ass. Daniel's dick is the same. It's like you were physically made for each other, the perfect genetic pair."

"I don't know about that," Sara blushed, sipping her coffee.

"I do," Rachel said, "in fact, I'd bet you a thousand bucks that his cock and your vagina are the perfect fit," she said.

"Oh Rach, come on."

"No, hear me out. I read about this in one of my women's magazines. They said that the penis's of some sons are fashioned genetically after their mother's cunts and asses. It's like their orifices provide a perfect sleeve, unlike that of any other woman," Rachel explained.

Sara laughed. "Jesus, what kinds of magazines are you reading, Rachel?"

"Well, the article sounded a bit more clinical than I did, but that's basically what it was saying."

"That's fine, but we'll really never know about this 'perfect sleeve' theory because we all understand that my cunt is off limits. So is yours. Assturbation is about just that, ASS-turbation. And Daniel is only using our asses until he gets a girlfriend," Sara said.

"You'll feel his heart-beat?" Rachel said.

"What?" Sara said with a baffled look.

"In your ass. They say if it's a perfect fit, you'll feel a guys heart-beat through his knob."

Sara started laughing. "Where do you read this stuff?"

"I'm serious. When he's all the way in your ass and his knob is throbbing to his heartbeat and you can feel it, you'll know I'm right. Hey, and speaking of assturbation, Heather wants us all to come out to their beach cottage tomorrow," Rachel said.

"Tomorrow is Saturday," Sara said skeptically.

"Right, but her husband love paddle-board. If he takes our husbands out with him, that'll leave the boys at the cottage with us. It'll be a day of surf, sand and hot ass-sex," Rachel said with a big smile.

They heard the front door open. "Daniel?" Sara called out.

"Yeah, just me mom," he answered, then stepped into the kitchen, holding the half-full bottle of lube for them to see. "Mission accomplished," he said.

"He hadn't seen it?" Sara asked.

"It was still laying on the back seat," Daniel said.

"Thank God," Sara sighed.

"Why does it look half-empty? Exactly how much assturbating did you two do last night?" Rachel asked.

Sara and Daniel smiled at each other. "The half-empty bottle is a long story. We were..."

"Speaking of assturbation..." Daniel said, cutting her off. "Can we do some now. Sorry, I'm just like...super-horny," he confessed.

The two women looked down at his crotch, which confirmed his statement. "According to your boner-meter, I'd say that's accurate," Rachel said with a giggle. "Should I call Heather, see if she'll drive over and be a lookout for us?"

"No need," Sara said, picking up one of the kitchen chairs.

They followed her to the front door and watched her wedge the back of the chair against the door-handle. "There, now even if they have a key they're not getting in," she said, then looked at her son, "shall we get busy?" she asked.

"Wait," Rachel said, "I have an idea."

Five minutes later, Daniel's mouth hung open as he sat on a stool in his parents bedroom, watching Sara and Rachel dance in front of him. Sara's Bose stereo blasted the song "Bonita Applebum" by A Tribe Called Quest. Both women wore a pair of cheeky boy-short panties and

cropped cami tops. Daniel was naked and sat there shamelessly stroking his boner to the site of them.

Both women had their backs to him, swiveling the globes of their asses back and forth to the beat. The fabric of their panties were made of translucent floral lace and Daniel could clearly see the cracks of their asses as they swayed them hypnotically back and forth.

His ogling eyes traveled down their smooth curvy legs to their sexy bare feet with painted toenails as they stepped around gracefully. Just the site of their sexy feet made him pull his prick even harder.

"Wooo!" Rachel sang, swiveling around, rolling her long thick tongue across her top lip lustfully as she gazed down at Daniel's cock.

Sara turned also, her curvy body rocking to the beat as she eye-balled her son's cock slipping through his fist. Daniel could tell they were both braless beneath their tops, by the way their large heavy tits were jostling around. Plus, both women had thick stiff nipples that protruded out beneath the fabric.

Rachel was the first one to begin peeling her panties over her buns. She slipped them off seductively, like a professional stripper would, letting them shimmy down her legs to her bare feet, then stepping out of them.

Sara was next. Daniel's tongue hung out as he watched the panties slide off her thick swaying mommy-ass and down her sexy legs. The women continued dancing, only this time naked from the waist down. The teen beat his dick lustfully, watching the two bare buttocks's rock and sway teasingly to the beat.

Whenever his mom or Rachel bent over, even slightly, he was greeted by the site of their smooth hairless pubic clamshells.

Sara looked back at her boy and he returned her gaze. "Can I get that peek now?" he asked.

She giggled and shook her head.

"Oh come on, you promised."

"Fine," she said. Her back was still to him as she lifted her cropped top and her big naked jugs sprung out. Even behind her, Daniel could see the huge slopping meat of her tits hanging down and bobbling on her chest.

"Holy shit," the teen muttered, squeezing his cock even harder as he stroked.

Sara pulled her top back over her boobs.

"That's it?" Daniel asked.

"I said a peek and that's what you got," Sara said, continuing to swing her ass.

Rachel turned towards him, quickly removing her top. "I'm not shy," she said, as her big thirty-eight triple d's bobbed across her chest. Daniel's heart pounded with desire as he stared at his sister-in-laws huge milkers. "Ohh fuck yeah," he muttered, watching her thrust her chest, making her cannons bounce to the music.

Sara glared at her daughter-in-law. "I'm not shy either, clearly..." she said, rocking her naked ass back and forth. "I'm just trying to keep his focus on our asses, not our boobs."

"Oh come on, Sara, they're just tits," Rachel said, making her ballooning jugs rock on her chest for Daniel's enjoyment.

"Yeah mom, just tits. And don't worry, your ass will get plenty of my attention today," Daniel said, just as the song ended.

"Well the song's over, so let's get to it, young man."

Rachel fed him a naughty smile. "Pick us up and throw us on to the bed, Daniel."

Daniel looked at his Mom, as if for approval. "Seriously?" he asked.

Sara smiled back at him. "Would that turn you on, honey? Picking us up off the floor and throwing our bodies onto the bed before you assturbate?"

"I wouldn't mind it," he said with cocky smile.

"And I don't mean scooping us up into your arms like a gentleman. I mean tossing us over your shoulder like a fucking caveman," Rachel said.

"Like this," Daniel asked, lunging forward, grasping Rachel around the waist and throwing her half-way over his shoulder. The young mother screamed playfully, her feet and silky legs dangling and her meaty ass pointed in the air. "Yess," she said with a giggle.

The strong teen carried her over and threw her onto his parent's big bed. Rachel giggled, scrambling on to her hands and knees, pointing her thick ass back and wagging it lustfully. Daniel could see her the undersides of her big udders hanging off her chest, ready to swing.

"Your turn, Mom," Daniel said, his big sturdy boner pointed straight at her.

Sara stood there in a cute sexy pose, watching her boy move toward her. "Ohh, is my strong boy gonna pick his mommy up and throw her onto the bed like a rag-doll?" she said seductively.

"You got it," Daniel said, lifting her easily, the same way he did Rachel. The busty mother was tossed onto the bed, screaming playfully. Like Rachel, she rebounded quickly, crawling to her hands and knees and pointing her naked "applebum" back at her boy. "Lube up, captain caveman," she said, peeking back at him.

Daniel squirted an ample amount of lubrication on his erection. He slowly stroked his pole, oiling it up, while staring at their eager asses with fuck-lust. His eyes moved down the cracks of their buns to the smooth puffy folds of their shaved pussies.

"Mount Rachel's ass first, sweetheart," Sara said.

Rachel watched eagerly as the boy crawled onto the bed behind her. She thrust her ass out, her smooth buns spreading, creating an easy target for his cock.

Daniel squeezed his knob through the puckered ring of Rachel's asshole. She sighed in ecstasy as she felt his thick hard muscle ease its way into her ass. "Oh my God," she groaned.

Daniel clutched on to her wide hips, watching the meat of his erection slowly disappear inside Rachel's ass. "Ohh man that feels good," he muttered.

"That's it, Daniel, give me all of your hard cock," she sighed, feeling his knob squeeze through her rectum. Finally, her buns kissed his midsection and he let his hardon soak in the hot grip of her ass.

The lucky teen looked over at Sara's meaty half-moons, which hovered right next to Rachel's. Her crinkled rubbery butt-ring was visibly throbbing. He looked up from her ass to see Sara gazing back at him with the horniest look he'd ever seen.

Daniel slowly eased his cock out of Rachel's butt-socket. His plump knob popped out and her oiled asshole clenched closed. He gave his brick-hard rod a few strokes as he turned towards his Mom's posterior.

Rachel rose up on her knees beside her mother-in-law, watching Daniel fit the tip of his prick against the puckering lips of Sara's ass. The ring expanded like an elastic band, stretching over the oily bulbous tip of Daniel's member. "Ohhh," Sara sighed in delight, feeling his hard phallic muscle sink in to her shit-chute.

Kneeling beside him, Rachel placed her hands on the teen's toned chest, watching his erection slowly disappear. "Ohh yes, that's right, pack her ass with your cock, sweetheart," she said.

Daniel tore his eyes away from his Mom's ass and looked at his sister-in-law's huge naked jugs hanging there in front of them. Her pink round areola were as big around as baseballs, with thick engorged nipples protruding from their centers.

Sara's stretched asshole kissed the hilt of her son's boner. She flexed her rectal muscles, squeezing the tender meat in the hot oily confines of her anal-canal. "Ohh shit," Daniel whimpered, flexing his cock between the smothering walls.

The elastic band of Sara's asshole was acting like a snug cock-ring, making the huge veins along his shaft pop out, swelling with blood. Daniel's big purple knob expanded even larger, throbbing and leaking. His mother responded, using her bowel muscles to squeeze her son's

glans.

"Ohh my God, Mom," he whimpered, closing his eyes and turning his head to the side in ecstasy.

Rachel stroked his cheek tenderly and he opened his eyes to see her staring into his with her big baby-blues. "Is she squeezing on your cock, sweetheart? Is she making it throb?"

"Uh-huh."

Sara's ass had never felt so full. She could feel the blood pumping through the living limb she had fully stuffed inside her ass. She could feel the knob twitching in a steady rhythm. It wasn't long before she realized that what she was feeling was her son's excited heartbeat. Her own heart skipped a beat as she realized that Rachel was right. Her ass was made for her son's cock. It was the perfect sleeve.

Chapter 6: Grade-A Pleasure

Margaret answered her front door and found a professional-looking woman in her 40's on her doorstep. "Hi..Margaret?"

"Yes," Margaret said suspiciously.

"I'm Sam, the private detective you talked to online."

"You're a woman?" Margaret said with surprise.

"Yes, well, Sam is one of those names that can go either way. I'm sorry, if you prefer a male detective, I can refer you to someone," Sam said.

"No, it's fine. Come in," Margaret said, leading her into the living-room.

"Beautiful home. Are these your children?" Sam asked, looking at the photographs on the wall.

"Yes, they are. Look, I'll just cut to the chase, Sam. The reason you're here is because I believe my neighbor is having sex with her son."

Sam looked a little shocked. "Oooh.Ok," she said, "you're fairly confident of this?"

"I am absolutely confident. They're engaging in sexual acts and it's an absolute disgrace, not to mention against the law."

"And on which side of you do they live?" Sam said, pointing in both directions.

"Number forty-eight. I suppose next you're going to ask me why I even care?" Margaret said.

Sam shook her head. "No ma'am, I'm not. Why a client cares is none of my business. My focus is on providing you with the proof you need to confirm your suspicion. Once I do that, what you do with that proof is up to you," she said.

Margaret smiled. "Just what I wanted to hear. I think this will go quite well," she said, then looked out the window at Rachel's Volvo parked on the street. "Oh, and also, her oldest son has a wife who I suspect is in on the action. That's her car there. It wouldn't surprise me if they're doing something highly inappropriate in that house, even as we speak," she said.

In Sara's bedroom, Daniel dug his fingers into his Mom's fleshy ass as she threw it back at him. His groin clapped lewdly against her rippling rump as he fucked her ass with steady thrusts. "Ohh shit," the teen whimpered as his cock thundered through the squeezing tube of pleasure.

Sara peered back over her shoulder, her eyes traveling up his lean chest. "Are you feeling good, honey?" she panted.

"Fuck yesss," Daniel moaned, watching her meaty mommy-buttocks bounce against him.

"Don't go popping a nut too soon," Rachel said, rubbing her ass against his hip, "You haven't pounded my hole yet," she said.

Daniel slipped his prick from his Mom's ass, a big stringy gob of precum oozing from his piss-slit. He watched the rubbery ring of her asshole close up, then turned, feeling Rachel's warm buns press against him.

His horny sister-in-law gazed back, biting her bottom lip as she pressed the length of his upturned boner up and down along the crack of her ass. Daniel just looked down and watched his cock slide around between her cheeks. He looked up to see her smiling at him. "Put it in," she said with wild eyes.

The teen grabbed his erection and brazenly rubbed his knob up and down between the split of her twat. Rachel gasped as she felt his hot tip squeeze back and forth against the fat nub of her clitoris. They gazed at each other and she giggled. "Naughty boy," she said playfully.

"What is he up to?" Sara asked with a mischievous smile.

"He just took a little detour across my clitoris, that's all," Rachel said.

"Ugh, Daniel," Sara said.

"Sorry, I'm a bad aim," he said, slipping his cock into Rachel's ass.

Sara fed him a stern look. "Uh-huh, right. Pussies are off limits, young man and that includes our clits."

"Fine," Daniel sighed. He grabbed Rachel's soft hips and began punching his cock through her ass. He was mesmerized by the site of his brother's wife's big mature tush as it struck his midsection over and over. Even though he was much younger at the time, he remember how stunning she looked on her wedding day. How thick and juicy her ass-globes looked in her wedding dress.

Now, here they were, those same fleshy tan cheeks, but now naked and rippling with every strike as his slick boner as it speared through the clasp ring of her asshole. "Daamn, Michael must love doing this to you," Daniel said.

"Ha," Rachel said, smiling over at Sara. "He does, but your brother isn't really built for anal sex."

"Oh, you mean he has small dick?"

Rachel laughed. Sara looked at her son, nearly laughing herself. "Daniel, be nice."

"Well, that's the reason, isn't it?"

"Yes, but he's your brother, so don't be mean," Sara said.

"Michael loves anal, but he just can't get in very far," Michelle said with a smirk.

"That sucks for him, I think the best spots are further back," Daniel said, thrusting his cock in as deep as it could go. He was greeted by the squeeze of her muscled rectum.

"Sucks for me too. A woman loves to feel a cock digging deep in her ass and your brother just doesn't have what it takes," Rachel said. "Wanna try a different position?" she asked.

"Sure," Daniel said.

"You don't even have to pull it out, just follow me down and lay behind me," Rachel said.

Daniel took position behind her, so they were both on their sides. He was tempted to reach around and grasp on to her big naked tits, but he knew his mom wouldn't have it. Rachel curled her silky leg into the air as Daniel fucked her ass from behind, holding on to her waist. "Oh man, this is awesome," he sighed.

Sara hovered over them, watching her son hump. "You like it that way, sweetheart?"

He stared at his Mom's hard nipples as they protruded from huge swell of her tit-orbs, out the thin fabric of her cami top. "Yeah, I like it that other way too though, how we doing it in the truck yesterday."

"Oh, right, with me on top of you?" she asked,

"Yeah," he sighed, feeling his hardon slip through Rachel's ass.

Sara watched in awe the bulging muscles and veins at the root of his prick, as he sliced his hard cylinder in and out of Rachel's back door. "We can do that one again too sometime, but why don't you try this one with me," she said.

Rachel slipped away from Daniel and Sara quickly took her place. The boy sighed with a thrill as he felt his Mom reach down, clutch his boner and slip his knob into her asshole. "Push, honey," she said, thrusting her butt back at him. They quickly found a rhythm. "Ohh yeeeah," the teen

sighed, feeling he sphincter-muscles squeeze around his thick burrowing meat as they humped.

Sara turned her head and watched her son's face, thrusting her boobs out and extending her strong motherly leg straight up into the air. "Ohhh wow, this is a good position," she sighed.

"I told you," Rachel said, kneeling there watching them butt-fuck.

Daniel loved the feel of his groin bumping up against his mom's cushy naked ass. He gazed up the silky spire of her sexy leg as it pointed straight up at the ceiling. Her flexed bare foot with its pretty painted toes was like the cherry on top.

Sara panted and smiled, watching her son's reaction as she clenched her asshole, increasing the resistance around his gliding meat. "Ohhh, man," Daniel whimpered.

"Do you like that, honey?" she asked. "Do you like it when I squeeze your dick like that?"

"God yes," he replied.

"It makes not having a girlfriend a little easier, doesn't it?" Sara asked.

"Uh-huh," he muttered, feeling her squeeze again, using her strong shit-muscles to clamp around his erection. "Ohh my God," he groaned.

Sara and Rachel looked at each other and giggled, delighted by the extreme pleasure they were providing him. Rachel moved over and laid behind the teen, pressing her big warm melons against his back. She reached between the two of them and clawed at his chest with her long painted nailed, hovering over his ear. "Just imagine that your on a date, fucking the pussy of some hot big-titted cheerleader," she said.

Sara was propped on her arm, still looking at her son. "Do you feel your cock inside her, honey," she said sweetly, then clenched her ass, "do you feel her hot pussy gripping you?"

"Fuuck, yess" Daniel said, thrusting through her tight grip.

Rachel clutched him snugly, mashing her tits on him. She brought her knee up, running her pretty toes up his thigh. "Squeeze her Daniel. Squeeze her body and feel her soft tits against you while you fuck," she said in a sexy tone.

Daniel pulled his Mom's body even closer, sandwiching himself between the two curvy women. "Mmm," Sara hummed, then bent her leg at the knee and propped it back, providing easier access for him to continue pushing his cock up into her ass. He was beginning to pant and thrust earnestly, fueled by their hot words. "That's it, fuck her, sweetheart," Sara said softly.

The teen dug his hard prick through his Mom's ass, savoring the feel of the warm curvy bodies squished against either side of him. Both women whimpered and stroked his cheeks tenderly, their wedding rings sparkling. Rachel continued to hiss at his ear. "Mmm, you're fucking her so good, Daniel. Come on, make her shake and scream you hot fucking stud," she moaned

seductively.

"Hooohh' Daniel sighed, his knob tingling as it slipped through the juicy grip of Sara's tight rectum.

Both moms used their sexiest voices to drive him wild with fuck-lust.

"Do you feel it, baby? Do you feel it on your big hard dick?" Sara said, humping back on him..

"Her hot horny pussy," Rachel whimpered, rubbing her big sloshy tits against his back.

"And her big soft titties," Daniel's mother added, pulling his hand to the swell of her breasts. His fingers sunk into the tit-flesh through the fabric. "Swinging and bouncing while you fuck her hard," Sara said.

"Ohhh shit," Daniel moaned, on the edge of a monster cum.

"Cum in her, baby-boy. Give her that sweet hot load," Rachel said.

Sara flexed her rectal muscles, sending her boy over the edge. "Ogghhhhh!" he groaned, firing a creamy shot deep into her bowels. "Ogghhh!" he moaned again, his young body straining between the writhing women. They whimpered and moaned, squeezing his lean body between them, driving him insane as he poured what felt like a gallon of spunk into his Mom's slippery anal sheath.

A few minutes later, Sara slipped off the bed. "Shower time, for both of us. You gotta get to school, honey," she said, looking down at her son.

Rachel laid there on her tummy, looking sexy as fuck. She was gazing down at Daniel's hard dick. "How the fuck are you still hard?"

"It'll go back down, in about an hour, unless..." Daniel said, looking at his Mom as she stood beside the bed, her big boobs stretching her top.

Sara placed her hands on her naked hip. "Unless what?"

"I still have an hour and a half before the afternoon classes start."

"And?" Sara asked, raising an eyebrow.

"You said we could do that position we did in the car yesterday," Daniel said.

"I said we'd do it again sometime."

Daniel smiled slyly. "Well, now is sometime," he said, making both women giggle.

Rachel rose up on her knees, her big melons bobbling heavily. "Get your shower, Sara. I got this."

Sara glared at her son. "Stay away from her clitoris," she said teasingly.

Daniel's mom disappeared into the adjoining bathroom. Rachel flipped open the bottle of lube and squirted some on Daniel's cock. She brazenly clutched on to his boner and lathered it up with a few full-length strokes. "Fuck, you're big," she said, gazing at his dick lustfully.

She leaned over and kissed the purple knob, then gave it a long sexy lick, making Daniel's body shudder. "Don't you dare tell your mom I did that," she said in a flirting manner.

Daniel's big titted sister-in-law planted her knees astride him as she mounted his loins. She sighed as she fit his knob through her asshole. "Ohh my God," she whimpered in delight as she lowered her buns, sliding his stiff cock up her ass. Daniel's tongue hung out lustfully as he watched her big knockers hover over him, while feeling his cock sink into her tight anal cavity. Rachel propped herself on extended arms, lifting her ass up Daniel's meat a few inches as she adjusted to his size, then pushed her globes back down, making his cock-meat sink all the way inside.

"Ohh shit," the teen sighed, feeling the grasping heat of her ass-walls around his boner.

Rachel began to rise and lower her ass, humping his stiff dick. "Ohh fuck, this feels so good," she sighed.

Daniel's focus was on her huge hanging jugs as they swung in unison to her humping motions.

Rachel winked at him. "You like my big tits, Daniel?"

"Yeah, they're amazing," he said.

"Not as amazing as your moms, but they're still pretty nice huh?" Rachel said.

"Uh-huh," he muttered, watching them bounce. "Can I suck on them?" he brazenly asked.

Rachel giggled. "You trying to get us both in trouble?"

He glanced towards the bathroom door. "She's in the shower. I won't tell her."

Rachel smiled at him. "I suppose I got to kiss and lick your cock, so it's only fair."

Daniel buried his face against one of her jiggling tit-mounds, sucking the entire cap into his mouth. "Mmmnn," he whimpered, tonguing the fat rubbery flesh of her nipples and areola.

Rachel steadily fucked his cock through the grip of her ass, feeling his plump knob squeeze through her rectum on every plunge. "Mmm, this feel so good, but I know how to make it so much better," she said.

Her wet distended nipple popped from Daniel's mouth. "How?" he asked.

She smiled mischievously, still bouncing her buns. "I'm gonna try to push you out, like I'm shitting, but you're not gonna let me," she said.

"I'm not?"

"Nope, you're just gonna keep fucking and pushing through no matter how tight it gets. Are you ready?" she asked excitedly.

"Yeah," he said, nuzzling his face into her cleavage and kissing the inside of one of her wobbling breasts.

Rachel closed her eyes and Daniel could tell she was pushing. He felt the spongy lining of her anal walls collapse around his boner and her strong rectal muscles tightening around him. "Ohh wow," he muttered as he felt his cock pushed down her tube.

"Push it through. Fuck me hard," Rachel moaned, pushing her ass, while Daniel bucked from the mattress at the same time. "Ohh God yesss," she cried out, feeling his boner spear back through all the slippery muscled lining of her anus.

"Ohh, fuck, that feels so good," Daniel moaned.

"I told you it would. Your mom and I know all the tricks," she said with a shaky voice. She plopped her trembling body down onto his and Daniel could tell she was cumming. He wrapped his arms around her, feeling her big warm melons slosh around on him as he continue to buck his hips and drill his cock up into her ass.

Rachel arched her head, tossing her hair back. "Uuuhhggh," she grunted, shuddering in orgasm as she continued to tighten her shit-muscles around him.

"Ohhh fuuuck," Daniel moaned, feeling his glans sizzle as they slipped through her tightened bowels. He grabbed her buttocks and sat up. Rachel knew what he wanted, quickly unfolding her legs and wrapping them around him, so she was now sitting on his lap facing him, with his cock shoved all the way up her ass.

"Cum in my fucking ass," she cried out lustfully, pulling his face to her jiggling knockers and rocking on his cock frantically.

"Ohh shit yeaahh," the teen sighed, his face smothered in tit-flesh.

Daniel's parent's bed rocked with the intensity of their movements as the pair clung to one another, grinding in a deep frantic butt-fuck. Daniel couldn't believe how wild and horny his brother's wife was being and he fucking loved it. His entire boner tingled as it jerked through the hot grip of her ass. "Ohh fuck, I'm gonna cum," he groaned.

"Yess, fill my ass, Daniel," she cried out, rocking her hips at a frenzied pace.

"Ooogghhh!" the boy grunted as his knob erupted with big gooey ropes of hot jizz. Rachel continued rocking on him, milking every ounce of cum.

They collapsed in a heap. "Holy fuck. I'm gonna feel cum dribbling out of my ass for a week," she

said with an exhausted sigh, making Daniel laugh.

Sara came out of the bathroom, with nothing but a tiny white towel draped around her voluptuous body. She looked down at her son and daughter-in-law, giggling at the way Rachel was clinging to him with her big tits laid out across his chest. "Look at you two love-birds."

Rachel nuzzled her face in Daniel's neck. "Tweet-tweet," she said cutely.

Daniel marveled at how sexy his mom looked standing there with her long dark hair damp and slicked back. His eyes paused on the enormous cleavage that peeked out the top of the towel.

Sara looked down at him and smiled. "You, young man, need to get a shower and get going."

"I know, I know," he said, sitting up on the edge of the bed. "Can I get another peek at your boobs first?" he asked, making both women giggle.

"I think we have a boob-man on our hands, Sara," Rachel said.

"Trust me, I know. He's been feasting his eyes on them since he was thirteen," she said, winking at her son.

"You did promise me a peek at them."

"Which I gave you earlier today."

"With your back turned. I only saw part of them," Daniel said.

"I could be wrong, but isn't that the definition of a peek?" Sara teased.

"Oh come on, Mom, just a quick flash."

Sara looked at Rachel and laughed. "Now he wants a flash. You have a half-hour until class starts, so get your cute little ass moving," she said, pointing at the door.

"Fine," Daniel said, heading for the door.

Rachel sprung from the bed, her big milkers bobbling heavily. "I'm gonna use your shower."

Daniel moved out into the hallway. Sara followed him, stopping just outside her doorway. "Hey..." she said to her son.

Daniel stopped and turned around. His mom stood in a cute little pose, with one sexy leg bent at the knee and cocked slightly forward. The foot of that leg was arched, her cute little painted toes squatting against the floor. She gazed at her un-tucked the towel and held it open, giving him a clear view of her full naked body.

"Holy shit," Daniel muttered, staring at her enormous rack. Her big meaty melons hung down heavily. The thick round circles of her areola and fat protruding nipples looked like big angry

demon eyes glaring back at him.

His eyes drifted down her sexy midriff to where her mommy-hips flared out wide, framing her pubic V. Where that V came to a point was a thin, neatly-trimmed patch of pubs and just below that was the crown jewel of her womanhood. Daniel could see the protuberant dome of her clitoral hood peeking out. He couldn't help but grasp his cock.

Sara let him stroke his dick a few times before she closed the towel and smiled. "How's that for a flash," she said, then disappeared back inside her bedroom.

Twenty minutes later, the teen was rushing off to school. They only lived a few blocks from the high-school, making it a short walk.

Sam, the private detective, sat in her sports-car, watching Daniel head down the street. "You must be Daniel. Running a little late, aren't we?" she said to herself, out-loud, then clicked a few pictures of him with her camera.

She started the car and kept her distance, following him to school.

Daniel grabbed a book from his locker, then closed it. A few lockers over, a beautiful young brunette smiled at him, showing her perfect white teeth. "Hi Daniel," she said sweetly.

"Hey Candy," he muttered, a bit timidly. The truth was Candy was the hottest girl in school, a star cheerleader, who looked like the young soap actress Lacey Chabert.

"I heard about you and Lisa breaking up," she said.

"Yeah, about a week or so ago," he said, glancing at the swell of her plump young tits pushing out her sweater.

"Are you doing ok?" she asked sweetly.

"Yeah, things are going ok. Are you and Chad still together?" he asked.

"Yeah we are, but he's been kinda busy with football and stuff. Seems like there's ton of road games here lately," she said.

"That must get lonely for you?"

She smiled sweetly. "Yeah, totally," she said, gazing at him with her beautiful green eyes. "That's why I um, wanted to talk to you...see if you wanted to hang out sometime, after school maybe?"

Daniel's heart raced. "Sure," he muttered excitedly.

"My parents don't get home until like 6. So we'd have a couple hours to like...Netflix and chill maybe," she said.

Daniel knew those were code-words for 'fuck their asses off. His eyes drifted down her body.

She had a narrow waist that flared out into wide hips. She wore pink shorts and her dark-tan legs were smooth and strong-looking, just like his Mom's. Her cute little tan feet with dark painted toenails were displayed in a pair of white wedged-heeled flip-flops. "Absolutely," he said, then exchanged numbers with her.

"Bye, Daniel," she said, walking off. Her thick young buttocks filled out her shorts deliciously and swayed in a way she knew would draw his attention as she walked away. It was all the boy could do to reach down and squeeze his growing cock.

Daniel had a hard time focusing in class as he replayed the morning's events in his mind. The click, click, click of Misses Davis's heels snapped him back into reality. The tall dirty-blond sashayed past him towards her desk, the big meaty swell of her buttocks undulating beneath her snug skirt.

She rounded her desk and looked directly at the teen, giving him a little smile.

When the bell rang, Daniel's classmates filed out. Misses Davis looked his way before he could get up. "Daniel, can you stay put a moment, please."

The teen sat there as the rest of the class disappeared. Misses Davis got up and moved towards him, her dainty heels clicking on the floor. Daniel couldn't help but notice how the swell of her tit-mounds trembled under her blouse with every step.

Misses Davis sat on top of the desk in front of him, crossing her strong nylon-encased legs. "So Daniel, how was the anal sex yesterday?" she asked candidly.

"Anal sex?" he asked with a nervous gulp.

"Yes, the anal sex you and your mother had, using the anal lubricant that you bought at the store yesterday. I was there, remember?"

"Oh yeah," he muttered.

She leaned forward, gazing at him with her piercing gray-blue eyes. "You don't have to be shy with me, Daniel. I know all about this new 'assturbation' trend that's going on with mothers and sons. Most women do," she said.

"Oh," he muttered.

"Unfortunately, I only have two teenaged daughters...and a husband who thinks anal sex is disgusting."

"Do you think it's disgusting?"

"No..." she said gazing at him lustfully, "I crave it," she said.

"I see," Daniel said, his heart racing.

Misses David tossed a note-card onto Daniel's desk. It had a big "D" written on it in black marker. "That's your grade in my class right now. You may be the cutest student I have, but you're clearly not the smartest. But that's ok, cute boys don't need to be smart, not when they can better their grades in other ways," she said.

"Other ways," Daniel asked.

"Yes," she said, leaning forward. Daniel noticed the top two buttons of her blouse were open, revealing a deep canyon of cleavage. "If you keep going like you are, you may fail my class and not graduate," she said, then turned the card over. Written on this side was an "A."

"But there is way, we can turn that D into an A," she said.

"What do I need to do?" Daniel asked.

"Oh..." Misses Davis said, standing up and turning around. She bent over the desk, pointing the big thick half-moons of her matronly buttocks at him, "I think you know what you need to do," she said, her pretty face peeking back at him.

Sam sat in her car in the parking lot of the school, waiting for Daniel to emerge. She had a plan to extract the information she needed to continue her investigation. She saw Misses Davis walk down the sidewalk and get into her SUV. A minute later, Daniel took the same path, then peered around suspiciously before jumping in the passenger side of Misses Davis's vehicle.

"Ohh, you are a naughty boy, aren't you, Daniel," Sam said outloud. She clicked a few pictures of the SUV as it pulled out of the parking lot. "Now, let's see where you're going," she said, carefully following after them.

