

Anal Night With Mom

It was bright and sunny and despite knowing better a certain son of age was utterly incapable of looking away from the natural body of his mom in the afternoon light. She stood a full head taller than her son and wore a sun visor with her crop top which barely contained her busty cleavage which gleamed with ivory looking sweat in the sunlight. Kris enjoyed ogling his mom while they hiked while dressed in hiking yoga pants which allowed a generous gap to appear between her thighs. After some hiking the family members arrived at their destination and after long hike from the camper van the dad of the family finally decided on settling for a proper campsite for the evening.

"Right here is perfect, look," he pointed, "those two trees are the perfect for a hammock. The ground here looks flat enough for tents too. What do you think honey?"

"Looks great papa-bear. Did you have to pick a spot so far away from the RV though?" Facial said as she fanned herself.

"It will be fine. Camping shouldn't be too easy after all. Kris, start getting wood son."

Facial stood by and snickered to herself. It took

willpower for the mother to keep from saying something inappropriate. Kris was too tired to care. He had to carry the biggest and bulkiest things for the family to their camping spot and nearly exhausted himself from the weight he had to carry. Kris dropped his gear and started gathering firewood lying around the ground. He threw them into a pile in the middle of the campsite and stacked stone rocks around them. He lit the bundle of tinder and in a moment a bright campfire appeared in the middle of the family. Meanwhile the dad of the family finished setting up the family size tent in the woods by the time his son was done. Facial took the time to setup a few camping chairs before reaching inside a wheeled cooler to pull out a cool drink for herself.

"Papa-bear. Why don't you get a drink and sit next to me by the warm fire our son made. I got a space just for you."

Facial put a hand on her son's thigh as he sat next to her and smiled at him fondly in the warm firelight.

"Oh, no." Dick complained, "I think I walked through poison oak while setting up the tent."

Dick's hand began to swell from the poison oak. He felt the circulation being restricted in his fingers around his

wedding band when he thought quickly on his feet and removed it. With extra caution to keep from touching his face or body Dick looked to the rest of his family nearby. Kris caught his eye first. He gestured towards his backpack on the ground.

"Kris, can you get the poison plant cream outta there."

Kris went to the bag and quickly found the ointment. He threw it to his dad across the campsite. He caught it and wasted no time in applying it to himself. By then however, it was already too late. The dad of the family was already sensing the itchy symptoms from touching the poisonous leaf. He looked to his family with a bemoaned expression on his older face. Dick knew he was in trouble.

"Wait honey." Facial said, "I'm afraid your hand is going to swell around your wedding band and we don't want it getting stuck. Why don't you take it off and let Kris hold it."

"I think my hand is fine." Dick responded despite the obvious reddening and swelling appearing over his exposed skin on his ring finger, "I am starting to itch though."

"Just listen to me for once papa-bear." Facial said, "Pretty soon your hands and fingers are going to swell to cut

the circulation off on your wedding finger and it'll hurt."

Dick looked at his wedding band before taking it off. A bright white band of skin appeared on his wedding finger in the place where the ring left. A pale band of ghostly white skin was exposed to sunlight and air for the first time since the parents married appeared around the dad's wedding finger. Dick gestured for his son to come near and take it. Kris took it in his hands and was worried the golden ring was tainted with poison oak oils. He took out some rubbing alcohol from the bag nearby and washed the ring before putting it away in his pocket.

"I can't believe I stepped in poison oak by accident." Said the dad of the family as he looked at the bright white ring of flesh around his ring finger. "Kris, where did you put my wedding ring?"

"It's in my pocket dad." Said Kris.

"You could wear your dad's wedding ring so you don't lose it." Said Facial in her leading tone, "It would be a shame if it fell out of your pocket by mistake. I think it's best you wear it for now and just for tonight for your daddy's sake."

Kris took out his parent's golden wedding ring from his

pocket. Despite washing the metal in rubbing alcohol just a moment again he was still afraid about poison oak oils. Out of concern he washed it again and tried to pass it back to his dad. The idea of having to wear his dad's wedding ring despite the situation was too Kris. It was enough to stir his imagination into him thinking of plowing his mom on a wedding gown. Images of baby-making sex to impregnate the woman who made him with his hot-white seed and future children flashed through his mind.

"Oh geez honey, get that worried look off your face. It's not like Kris is going to stuff my cunt like you did on our wedding night just because he wears your ring for right now."

"I'm not worried honey."

"I'd rather keep it in my pocket mom." Kris said out of guilt from his fantasy, "It should be okay. I'll put it in the camper later for dad and--"

"No," Dick interrupted, "your mom is right sport. Just wear it for now. I would be heartbroken if you ever lost it."

Kris wanted to protest but did not know what to say.

"Go ahead and listen to your father." Instructed the mom,

"You heard him, put on his wedding ring so you don't lose it."

Before Kris could do anything his mom walked over to do it for him. Facial reached down to grab her son by the arm before taking the ring from him to slip the wedding band onto him. The cool metal met his ring finger and with his wrist still held it was brought up in the air for the whole family to see. She spun her son's arm around in the sunlight to show off the golden ring. Kris grew pale faced with butterflies in his stomach from the new fantasies flooding through his mind while wearing his dad's ring. He had never been married and real marriage was still in the far future beyond his teenage years.

"See how easy that was." Said Facial, "It's just a piece of metal. Stop looking so darn happy with that stupid grin. Just because you're wearing your dad's wedding wing doesn't mean you're getting marital privileges tonight pal."

"Don't give him ideas honey." Said the man of the house in an annoyed tone, "Besides, I think the ointment is beginning to work. Kris shouldn't be wearing my wedding band anyways."

Facial sat far away from her husband while he sat on the opposite side of the campfire and grimaced in his poison oak wound. His hand blistered and clear white ointment could be

seen in the fire light as he scratched himself in the evening as the sun began to set. He looked across the campfire and watched his wife and son sitting close to each other. Facial had her hand across her son's thigh and patted his knee as she looked across towards her husband in sympathy. There was no way she would agree to sleep near her husband if he had poison oak.

"Well papa-bear, it's getting late. What do you think about junior and I spending the night in the camper while you sleep out here? I promise I won't let him drill my pussy."

"I think I packed a spare tent in the back of the camper though." Said the dad in pride, "You two shouldn't be away from me tonight. Besides we came out so you two could take a break."

"What's the matter papa-bear?" Teased Facial to her husband, "You think a grizzly bear is going to maul us while we're separated for the night."

"You never know honey." Said Dick seriously.

"Puh-lease honey." Said Facial, "I think what you're really worried about is junior here drilling my bleached butthole tonight. You know we won't practice anal."

"You know I trust you with your swingskip with Kris--"

"It's called skinship." Interrupted Facial.

"Whatever you call it." Said the dad, "Kris, go back to the camper and get the extra tent for your mom and you."

"Do I have to dad?" Said Kris in an exhausted tone of voice, "It's already dark and I don't want to walk back to the camper just to walk back here to setup a tent."

"Just do what your dad tells you to do son." Said Dick flatly.

Kris withheld himself from groaning out loud. He decided to leave. He grabbed a flashlight and left. When he got to the family sized camper van by himself a wicked plan hatched in his mind. Out of lust for his mother's nether regions after being deprived for days during their prior road trip Kris decided to sabotage his dad. While out of sight from his mom and dad he took the rods meant for the family sized tent and threw them into some nearby bushes. They disappeared in the dark foliage at night at the dark campsite. His plan was to return with the spare tent with just the canopy and nothing else. Without the rods to hold it upright it would be impossible to setup. He

walked back with a faked look of disappointment on his face.

"Where's the rest of the tent?" Asked Dick.

"This is it dad." Kris lied, "I swear I looked everywhere else. I think you left the tent rods back home."

"Well that does it papa-bear." Said Facial to her husband, "Looks like you're spending the night out here while junior and I snuggle up in the camper van tonight while you sleep out here. I promise to keep him outta my bung hole though if you're worried about our skinship happening. Heck, I'm so tired from walking out here I think we might even skip our bareback skinship ritual at night just so we can fall straight to sleep."

Facial was lying through her teeth and was hell bent on beating up her son's thick erection through her dirty cunt more than ever once she was sure her husband would believe her lie. Kris dropped the half empty tent bag on the ground and sat down next to his mom. An obvious erection could be seen through his shorts from the thought of soon being alone with his mom. Each time they were alone it was almost certain sex would happen. After over a year of fluid bonding with his mom the lucky son of age knew exactly what his mom enjoyed doing most with him. He was lucky enough to dump hundreds of loads in his mom so far.

"I think it would not be camping unless we really slept under the stars outside though honey." Dick complained, "Part of being camping is being outdoors and sleeping inside this camper is cheating the reason why we came out here."

"Look at the temperature papa-bear." Facial spoke while pointing up in the air, "It may not be freezing but it will still be cold tonight and what about wild animals? If a grizzly bear really did attack tonight we would be way safer in the camper. You're a man though, you'll be safe outside for now."

It was getting late at night and Facial wasted no time in waiting for her husband to reply. She got up off her chair and gestured for her son to stand with her. Kris stood up and took his mom's hand. She smiled at him warmly in the fire light and gave him a sly wink. His heart raced from the way her thumb twirled around his hand in affection. It was a sign of things to come once they were alone. Dick saw his wife's gesture around their son's hand and stood up to the join them suddenly.

"I'll walk with you," he said, "what kind of father would I be to let my wife and son walk through the wilderness alone."

"Suit yourself papa-bear, but we both know you're sleeping

alone until your hand gets better." Facial replied flatly.

"But honey, you know how much I wanted this family vacation to be special." Dick said in a defeated tone of voice.

"I don't think it's wise to be sharing space with you while your hand still has poison oak honey. I promise this mama-bear will keep her paws off her cub tonight if you're worried about us practicing our skinship tonight." Facial cooed.

"I promise to keep it in my pants tonight dad." Said Kris in excitement as he did his best to hide his scheme from him.

"You see papa-bear, even our boy here says he'll keep his ding dong out of my love pocket while we sleep in the camper."

"Alright honey." Said the cuckolded dad.

"You can walk with us if you want dad." Said Kris boldly.

"That's a great idea papa-bear, why don't you escort us."

The walk back to the family camper van happened. Late at night a pathetically cuckolded father walked with his wife and son. When they got back to the place of the luxury vacation

family sized camper he watched them approach the door. They opened it. Facial had the key and went in first. Once through the portal Facial reached down offer her beloved son a hand.

"Come on in sugar bear."

"I think it would not be camping unless we really slept under the stars though honey." Dick complained from outside, "Part of being camping is being outdoors and sleeping inside this camper is cheating the reason why we came out here."

"Look at the temperature papa-bear." Facial spoke while pointing to an outside thermometer, "It may not be freezing but it will still be cold tonight and what about wild animals?"

Kris could not help swelling in his pants watching his mom's behind while his dad complained outside in the cold. He knew without a doubt he would be dumping his semen into her in a moment. His erection sprouted and tented in his shorts as he lucky son of age did his best to hide his obvious growth from his cuckolded dad standing outside. He knew his dad saw it. There was little he could to do hide the sight of his ten long inch cock growing down his shorts as he grinned to himself.

"Well papa-bear, I think if you did a better job bringing

the spare tent with us we wouldn't be having this problem after you touched poison oak today. Just look at your hand. Do you really think it would be wise for the boy and I to be near you right now? You need to spend the night alone until it heals."

Out of desperation the dad of the family rushed around to the back of the camper van. He found no nylon rods and did not think to look in the bushes nearby in the darkness. The man of the house really believed he forgot to pack them. He returned to his wife and son standing at the open doorway of the camper van with a crestfallen expression. There was nothing to say.

"Aw, shucks papa-bear. I was hoping you'd come back with good news. I guess the tent rods got left behind somehow during the trip. Kris and I will just sleep in the camper van together without you while you sleep outside alone if that's alright. I promise we won't bump our ugly parts bareback style tonight."

"What about--"

"I promise we will only share our body heat papa-bear. Absolutely no shenanigans other than some hugging and snuggling will take place. I'll scream if our boy plows my cunt, okay?"

"I just want you to remember the reason why I decided to

bring the family out here." Said the dad, "You two just go at it all the time at home nowadays so I thought a break would--"

"What our son and I do in the privacy of our home when you're not around is perfectly natural and healthy papa-bear." The wife interrupted, "You know how I get at home alone when you're gone on your long business trips and we're so lucky our hung son at home isn't squeamish about drilling his pesky boners through my neglected pink box to help with my condition."

"But--" Said the dad as he watched his son stand there.

"It's the truth papa-bear." Interrupted Facial, "After all, just look at how high his grades went up at school ever since we granted him pussy privileges with your least favorite hole of mine as long as aces his exams. Let's not forget how much money we've saved on pornography and toys and batteries since we found a home-made remedy for my ovary cramps and..."

It was hard for Dick to interrupt his wife as she spoke. She pointed to their legal teenage son and gestured towards his crotch where a noticeable bulge could be seen through his pants. The dad of the family remembered the reasons why he married his wife, among them was her insatiable appetite for sex. It was near the top of his list of reasons for why he felt like the

luckiest man on earth when his then wife accepted his marriage proposal many years ago. Somehow however, many years down the road he never expected to become anally addicted to his wife while totally avoiding her pink snatch out of a paranoid fear of making more children despite her oral birth control. Dick had heard his wife's speech many times before. He had no problem with what his wife and son called 'skinship' when they were at home. He had two simple rules however: no anal sex or baby-making intercourse allowed. After nearly a year of their new mother son bonding experience however with constant sex throughout the house he felt the pair needed a break.

"--so don't you worry about our son drilling his boner through my cooter while I'm sleeping papa-bear," Facial concluded at the end of her speech, "I promise mama-bear will keep herself covered so no funny business happens between us."

"I promise too dad." Lied Kris, "I'll keep it in my pants."

"I'm still paranoid about you and Kris probably disobeying my rules though." Dick said, "How would I know you two won't--"

"I promise we're just going to go to sleep dad." Kris said boldly, "We're just going to lay together and sleep."

"And if we need to practice some bareback penetration to

help us fall asleep, I promise we'll keep it strictly vaginal papa-bear." The mom added with her rear shaking behind her while she spoke down to her husband outside, "I promise."

"Fine, I'll camp outside by myself then." Said the dad in defeat, "This isn't going to be as much without you two but I'll be back in the morning to get the nanny-cam."

"The nanny cam?" Asked Facial, "Oh right, I guess you installed cameras in the camper van. So not just in the house?"

"That's right honey." Said the dad as he left.

Dick felt like he had his wife and son in checkmate. There was no way they would disobey his wishes. He was sure if they knew were being recorded they would keep their word about not practicing what the pair called skinship in the family. Kris could feel his stomach drop in his stomach suddenly. He was worried sick about his dad finding footage of his boning his mom later no matter how hard his loins panged to fill her cunt up. Even the look of his mom's pear-shaped ass sagged from the sound of her husband revealing his ace card up his sleeve to keep his wife and son in check in their fluid bond based relationship.

"You sure you wouldn't want to see if a video of me trying

anal with mom at least once dad." Kris said in a joking tone.

Kris watched his dad leave from the family camper as he said nothing. He waved at him as his dad left and leaned out the camper to watch him round the trees before disappearing into the night towards the direction of the family tent. Then, suddenly he came back and Kris worried his dad suddenly changed his mind. All of a sudden he became racked with guilt over asking to plunder his mom's bleached anus and worried his dad changed his mind.

"Hey there sport," Dick said up to his son, "get your pops that bottle of brown whiskey over there please. It's nippy out and I think a little alcohol ought to keep me warm."

"You got it dad." Kris replied in a relieved tone.

Kris went to retrieve a full bottle of expensive looking whiskey and returned with it in hand. He passed it to his father through the portal who took it from his hand. Then Dick looked up to his son with trust in his face and reminded him of the family house rules when it came to his wife and son joining their fluids together in the practice of skinship. Despite their frequency and intensity, if his dad's rules were obeyed without worry, the dad of the family did not care.

"Remember what we talked about son," Dick said, "I don't care about what your mom and you do as long as you remember my rules. I know the reason why I married your mom and you've saved us a fortune on marital aids by stepping in for me. I'm not the young stud I used to be. Just obey my two rules."

"Don't worry dad," Kris interrupted with his erection throbbing painfully within his pants from anticipating the sensation of hollowing the pink crease between his mom's legs, "I promise to obey your two rules with mom once we get back. We won't do anal and she brought her birth control so don't worry. I wouldn't lie. Our skinship will be strictly PG-13 tonight."

Kris had sincerity in his heart but had no idea if his will would remain if he was given any encouragement by his mom soon. He hoped for the courage to deny his mom if she offered her matronly sleeve for use to receive his load before they slept. He could only hope nothing happen to break his will. He imagined everything he wished to do to his mom in a flash and did his best to stop his mind from going to the places it went.

Facial yawned loudly and grabbed both everyone's attention.

"Jeez you two." Said the mom in a yawning voice, "I don't

know about you two but I'm hitting the hay right now. G'night."

She left.

Father and soon stood at the doorway and exchanged words. Minutes passed and concerns were addressed while the teen of age explained to his dad what would happen once left alone. The only thing the pathetically cuckolded father could do was try to believe. He trusted his son to keep his word. He raised him. There would be a nanny cam to check in the morning at least. Still, he worried it might be covered or somehow broken later. There was nothing he could do though with his poison oak wound.

"Well dad, I'm going to sleep." Said Kris finally.

He closed the door behind him. When Kris slid open the thin door to enter the camper van's bedroom his jaw dropped. Greeting him at the door was the bright white sight of his mom's big ivory ass being exposed to him. His vision raced up from his mom's immaculate legs from behind as she stood and bent with her head looking back over her shoulder. He saw her teeth smiling and could see her winking anus above her glistening pink slit where a tuft of untrimmed hair could be seen in her gap. His hearted raced from the sight of his mom's free-use pussy looking like it was freshly shaven. During his long

conversation with his dad it seemed his mom had time to bathe.

"I just used up all the hot water so I hope you don't mind if I'm the only one person gets a hot shower tonight pal."

Facial spoke as she watched her teenage son of age admire her bent body with the obvious sight of his ten inch erection sprouting through his shorts, "Why don't you get everything off butter-cup and mommy will give you a quick wipe down with the warm towel I just used before we start our skinship in bed."

"But mom." Said Kris in shock, "We promised dad."

"Your daddy won't know a thing." Said Facial, "I know where he keeps the nanny cam. All we need to do is erase it by tomorrow morning. Now, do you want to pound my pussy tonight?"

"But, but--" Kris stuttered.

"No butts butter-cup." Said Facial with a wagging finger towards her hung son as she pointed to his obvious erection poking out from him like a horizontal flag pole, "You can get some pussy tonight but no anal if you want a hole to fill up. I know a pesky looking boner when I see one and you need my help."

The way his mom spoke to him in her mature tone made Kris

harder than diamonded within his shorts. He stood little chance from withholding himself from filling up his mom with his hot teen spunk if she continued speaking the way she did. Her encouragements were impossible to ignore for him. Kris didn't know what to say. He stood there silently with his naked mom.

"Aw, is someone speechless to hear mama-bear offer her warm fuzzy pussy to gobble up his jism while his daddy is away?" Said Facial in her cutest motherly tone, "Now take those off."

She pointed to her son and gestured for his shirt.

The lucky son obeyed and took off his shirt. Kris was feeling his heart hammer in his chest as his mom wiped down his body with the freshly used towel with her hands. The damp fabric wiped away his dirt and most of his sweat as his mom quickly instructed for him to take off his socks too. She tapped at the belt on his waist with her finger-tips before spinning around her son to wipe away at his smooth back.

"Get those off butter-cup and don't forget about your underwear too pal." Facial cooed softly as she intimately wiped at her son's flanks and shoulders, "There's no sense in keeping any of your clothes on while your dad is gone. Trust me, okay?"

"Alright mom." Kris said as he undid shorts before sliding off his underwear after he turned around away from his mom.

"Now turn around, but if I see an erection you better believe I'm going to take care of it way a mother should for her boy." Said Facial to her son as he slowly spun around.

When he turned around the length of Kris's cock hit the built-in furniture in the camper van. He was throbbing with anticipation and when he spun his mom reached down to grab his swinging erection before it could slap into her naked thigh. His aching blue balls were backed up with nearly twenty-fours of pent up semen and after being scrubbed by his mom's soft touch through her touch his body was hyper sensitive even before feeling himself being clutched in the soft grip of his mom. In the camper van both could hear light rain pelting the roof as an insatiable mother softly hummed in her throat as she clinically cleaned her son. With his erection in her hands she took the towel in her hand and wiped his shaft. Meanwhile, his tip gleamed with clear fluid as he throbbed in anticipation.

"Goodness gracious, I think someone is ready to practice skinship soon. Just look at the size of your cock young man." Facial complimented as she dropped the towel on the ground before using her hands to gently stroke her son's cock with back

and forth strokes, "Judging by how hard you're throbbing in my hands butter-cup you must be aching to empty these balls."

Kris winced from the aching sensation of his sac being touched by his mom. It took all his willpower to not shoot.

"You feel so heavy right now pal. Poor thing." The cooing mom said while testing the weight of her son's sac between her manicured hands in the dim light of the camper van, "I bet someone is just aching to feel these heavy balls drained inside some family friendly pussy, isn't that right sweetheart?"

"You know what I want mom." Kris said with a reddening face, "I've been thinking about it ever since we left home."

"Aw, poor baby. I'm so sorry your dad got so fed up with our skinship at home he felt he needed to drive across the country for some quality family time to take things back to the way they used to be." The mom cooed softly in the light as she smacked her lips and directed her teen of age to lie down upon the bed while in his birthday suit and socks and nothing more, "At least now we can catch up our skinship while he's away."

In moments they were in bed together. A certain nymphomaniac mother wasted no time in straddling her hung son

between her ivory legs before slipping him through her matronly cunt to scrub his hardened teen glans through her slippery cunt. She moaned and did not care they were being recorded. If they destroyed the evidence by the morning there was little worry about her husband finding out about their skinship at night. Slippery wet sounding noises of their gross sex happening filled the camper van. A hidden nanny cam recorded their act.

"Can I blow inside you mom." Said Kris as he was recorded.

"Blow it sugar bear," Facial cooed, "Give mama your seed."

A family camper van began to mildly bounce from the effort from the grinding of genitals happening in the woods at night.

Out of paranoia Dick began to worry his wife and son would break his rules to abstain from their skinship practices while he slept outside to deal with his poison oak injury alone in the family tent. The ointment he had was effective. He was not in pain, but his hands were reddening with uncomfortable blisters. He began drinking in the night to help with the ordeal and when the thought crossed his mind to check on his wife and son to make sure they were just sleeping together to share heat and nothing else he decided to roll out of his sleeping back and left his tent.

It would be thirty minutes before the man of the family reached the family camper van and a certain mother and son were already done through two positions that night. The luxury vacation vehicle thoroughly tested its suspension while a nymphomaniac motherly furiously beat her cunt up and down over her son's long erection until his genetic matter gushed through her purple tubes in the shape of a thick load once more. When she dismounted from his rubbery cock a hot flood of semen could be seen falling out of her cunt for the pair to admire before the busty white mom fell over with her legs spread.

"Get on top of mama bear now sugar bear." She instructed.

"Yes ma'am!" Said Kris as he rolled on top of his mom.

Kris looked down to the V-shape of his mom's entrance and could see himself spearing through her pink depths as she moaned beneath him. He loved the slimy sight of his ten-inch long dong going in and out of the place of his birth as he occasionally looked up to see the moaning sight of his mom cringing her face in pleasure as her busty bosom shook violently beneath his plowing strikes. She arched her back with her head thrown back and bucked and gyrated her mound to his delight. The extra friction from his mom bucking herself up to meet his long

strokes quickened his loins to boil as Kris began to sense his first huge load about to leave him. His body shook with anticipation when his balls finally released his hot seed.

Kris's reserves within his ball sac were plentiful. During the long road trip across the country it was a relief to finally release his hot pent up stuff the way he dreamed of as soon as the family finally returned home after their attempted hiatus from the constant fluid bonding happening at home. After feeling the pleasure of a family friendly pussy being at his disposal to handle all his stubborn erections there was no way the hung son of age could ever go back to masturbating alone.

"You better not nut inside your mommy's tight little hole - OOF! while your daddy told you not too!" Facial scolded in a mocking tone as she wagged a finger at her son going full force into thrusting his girth rich erection through her hairy cunt.

Her purple labial lips undulated beneath his barreling erection. Cute little 'OOF-OOF' noises would frequently escape the mom's throat as she grimaced beneath the feeling of her cunt being drilled by the force of a virile legal teenager. Her husband did not have the energy or stamina to match her son. She knew her statements would encourage her son's hot load to flow. When Kris felt his genetic matter rushing out of him he

had no way of knowing his dad was approaching the family camper van as he plowed his mom with all his strength and weight.

"Mom!" Groaned Kris as his hot-white ropes leaving him.

Facial continued to wag her finger and shot her son a scolding expression in the dimly lit camper van. She could feel his enormous erection throbbing deep within her dark chamber. She felt him push deep until his pulsating knob throbbed against her cervix. Her purple gates felt the feeling of his climax. Kris emptied his balls inside his mom with a climatic thrust as he looked down to where they pressed together with their hairy pubic hairs entangled together. Cords of genetic material struck far and deep into the mound of a nympho mom before a spent hung son slid out with a disgusting wet sound.

"Shucks sugar bear, you creamed inside my cooter when mommy told you not to buster." Facial cooed softly in the dim camper van light as she stroked out her teenager's white spunk from out her pink guts with a pair of fingers squishing back and forth through her vaginal chamber with gross wet smacking noises, "What will your daddy think if he ever catches us practicing skinship when we told him we'd obey his special rules for the night. Good thing I know where he keeps the nanny cam at."

Dick was still far away as he approached the family van.

When Kris sat and looked between his mom's spread eagle legs and saw a thick trail of his creamy baby syrup running out of her cunt. Facial kept her legs to offer her teenage son the best view of her creamy depths still oozing out a fresh hot load of pubescent of teenage jism shot into the place of its birth. She smiled inwardly from knowing her son's eyes were locked onto her inseminated depths as she heard her son stroking himself.

"Goodness gracious buster! You just dumped a huge load inside my purple pussy, despite your daddy telling us to not practice skinship while he sleeps outside, and you're already stroking a new woody for your mommy's cunt?"

Kris wasted no time in penetrating his mom once again. Gross and hot wet sex filled a camper van. It was the sounds of their bareback family skins rubbing together as a lucky hung son of age fucked his mom in the pussy with his steely prick. He loved the sight of her labial lips undulating against his rigid dick as he fed his meaty textures in and out of the place of his birth. Her hot motherly coital walls wrapped around him tightly as a nymphomaniac mother did her best to withhold a scream. A mother's muffled moans joined the skin-slapping, bottom-seeking,

strokes from a mom's virile teenage son pounding her from above.

SMACK-SMACK-SMACK-SMACK-SMACK

"I love the way your pussy lips look wrapped around me like this mom." Kris said with his breath beginning to quicken from his effort, "We need to try doggy-style more often when we get back home. The way you your pussy sounds when I hit it from the back after I dump a load in you sounds so good to me."

SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH

It sounded like their mouths were kissing hotly together although their lips never touched. Instead there was the wet and sloppy sound of a freshly inseminated cunt being drilled again by the same cock which filled it earlier. A bleached looking anus winked at a watching nanny cam as it recorded a pale-white asshole while the pink hole above it undulated from meaty strokes going to her pink bottom. Her ass cheeks rippled back and forth from the forceful strokes he landed. Kris loved the look of his mom's pink labial lips cloying against his rigid erection as he pulled in and out of her against her clutching vaginal muscles. He felt her throb over him as he sent fat ripples up through her channel.

While a hung son and his voluptuous mother pounded their genitals together in bed a cuckolded father crept up on the camper van in the middle of the night. He was paranoid his wife and son would practice their skinship against his wishes. To his dismay he found the vehicle rocking gently in the dirt. It moved side to side and as he got closer and heard the tell-tale sound of sex happening inside the camper van. When he got close he could hear his wife moaning inside it along the sounds of skins slapping together like liquid hot applause. It was the sounds of their bodies slapping together and the married dad knew it. When he tried opening the door to confront his wife and son it was locked. He tried knocking but was either ignored or not heard at all while loud moaning came out of the camper.

"GET DAT PUSSY BUSTER! BEAT IT UP BUSTER!"

Dick cringed inwardly when he heard his wife scream beyond the locked door as he continued to knock.

"DO IT BUTTER-CUP! DUMP A FAT LOAD IN MY TWAT BOX!"

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK

The dad of the family was either ignored or nobody heard him as he waited a moment while listening to the sounds of

bodies colliding together beyond the thin trailer door. He regretted leaving the keys inside the camper suddenly. Now the camper van door was locked and he could do nothing but knock as he hoped beyond hope to find his wife and son watching an old family film of them practicing their skinship at home rather than actually having sex despite his earlier instruction. As the camper van moved side to side with the liquid hot sound of skins slapping and voices moaning the dad feared the worst.

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK!

Within the camper van the smell of raunchy sex was high in the air as Kris dumped another fat pubescent load within his mom within her clutching cunt. Her legs were spread in front of him and after over an hour of watching her busty chest jiggle violently in front of him he was done dumping his umpteenth load of the night into the woman who birthed him. The hung son of age kept his long erection submerged as he softened inside the same hallowed cunt of conception while breathing heavily. He reached forward with his arms to grab both of his mother's enormous white teats before bending down to suckle on each one individually with his mouth. Kris stayed inside his mom and after dumping his latest batch of genetic baby material into his mom he noticed a knocking sound. It was barely audible as they collected their breaths while in the small camper bed together.

"I loved how your tits jiggled whenever I fucked a load in you just now." complimented Kris as he tested the bounce in the breasts he once nursed on as a babe by smacking them together, "We need to try the missionary position more often back home."

"Manners mister," scolded Facial as the eagle spread mother wrapped her legs around her son while feeling his ten inch erection soften and remain within her cunt after recently depositing his latest load of teen spunk moments ago, "you may be balls deep in my pussy where you can leave your hot loads behind to help your grades but it does mean you can curse."

Kris chuckled to himself as he looked down to where his member connected through his mom's vaginal canal. It was strange to be lectured while holding himself to the hilt inside her hairy mound as they shared pillow talk in the camper van. Their breathing was heavy and joined as they shared in rest while connected at the hip. After dumping so many loads into his mom through the evening there was nothing stopping a hung son of age from inseminating his mom throughout the night. They had no way of knowing the dad of the family was outside and circling the camper van to their side to peep through a window. In a moment they were seen and heard. A dad watched and listened silently as his stomach fell and heart sank.

"Do you think dad is still sleeping out there mom?" Kris asked as he knelt down to suckle on his mom against her rubbery teats until he hardened enough for another round of plundering the same pussy he came out with his adult teen prick, "I feel a little bad we practiced our skinship when he told us not to. What if he finds out? He might ban our skinship."

"I would not worry about your father young man." Facial explained as the mother stroked her son's hair while feeling his ten inch erection throb within her channel as she kneaded his rubbery stiffness to help re-excite his loins quicker, she added, "He and I used to go at it all the time you know. I married him because of his appetite so to speak. When he got older he got addicted to my buttohole and refuses to penetrate my cooter without a rubber on his ding dong. It is absurd how a husband can refuse to beat up his wife in her bareback pussy every now and then but ever since you were born he refuses now."

"Wow mom, I had no idea." Said Kris in wonder as he felt his ten inch length being held and released by softly kissing kegel muscles kneading against him, he laid his chest on his of his mom and breathed heavily in the feeling of himself being clutched and released, "You mean to tell me your pussy went eighteen years without penetration until my last birthday?"

"Well I had penetration." Said Facial as the mother and son bonded in their pillow talk while a father listened, "Your father would always use condoms and I hated it more and more as he kept using them. I tried toys for to cope but we spent a fortune on toys and never found a toy which fitted my cooter perfectly. Then you came along with this pussy buster of yours able and willing to knock the cobwebs out of my cunt like a good boy willing to do anything to take care of his mommy's needs."

"Is dad really not fulfilling your needs mom?" Kris asked while suckling on two white breasts with his brow still glistening with sweat after pumping a fat load into his mom laid back on the bed with her legs spread out and tits pointing up, "Why do you only do anal with him?"

"Your dad will only do bareback sex with me if it involves my tushy." Said Facial as she winced from the feeling of her son suckling on her teats like they were filled with milk once more. "He allows you to drill my pussy because he knows I--"

"Do you really have nymphomania mom?" Kris interrupted as he switched breasts to suck on while held up to the hilt in soft motherly pussy while his hair ball sac nuzzled into the taint and ass crack of his mom in bed with him, "Would having as much

sex as we do make it worse actually?"

"Nymphomania only becomes a problem when it gets channeled into unhealthy behaviors and my behavior before you came along to beat up my pussy everyday used to involve spending so much money on ways to cleverly stuff my hole." The ivory toned mother scratched her fingernails against her son on his scalp and added, "Good thing you came along to be the thing doing the stuffing whenever your mommy needs to be stretched out below in my cooter instead of my bleached booty. Your dad is grateful."

"I still think dad is crazy for picking your butthole over your amazing hole natured intended to people to fuck." Kris commented before adding, "I mean, I fucked your asshole before at least once and I still prefer your pussy each time mom."

"Aw, you're such a sweetheart. You always know how to make me feel special but don't ever let your daddy hear that, okay?"

"What? It's the truth mom. I prefer your pussy over your asshole. I don't care if dad knows."

"Well you should young man because I know your dad can be jealous. If he found out I ever let you enter my asshole he might take away your pussy pass privileges at home with me once

we get back. You wouldn't want that to happen, would you?"

"I don't care if he knows." Kris said boldly, "Dad can have your asshole for all I care as long as I get your pussy."

Outside the camper van while eavesdropping on the pillow talk conversation between his wife and son a cuckolded father felt his anger begin to rise. He was furious to hear his exclusive arrangement to be the only person allowed to enjoy his wife through her bleached and crinkled looking anal center was not obeyed. He paid for her salon treatments after all. The wrinkled outline of anal skin the dad of the family prized about his wife so much was the lightest toned part of her ivory skinned body. To hear his wife and son admit to practicing anal behind his back was enough to make Dick reconsider their relationship at home. He began to have thoughts about banning his wife and son from having sex altogether.

"Hey honey." The dad rehearsed to himself mentally, "We need to talk about your skinship with Kris. It needs to stop."

Meanwhile back in the camper van a mother and son continued to discuss while still joined at the hip. They were in their own world as they had no idea the dad of the family was listening to them.

"Well as much as you think your daddy won't care about our past anal adventures I have to insist you stop mentioning it in case your dad ever finds out. He might have cameras installed everywhere after putting them all throughout the house. I only know how to erase the nanny cams in the camper but not at home."

Unknown to a certain skinship practicing mother and son in the back of a family camper van the dad of the family was near. He heard everything near the window and was madder than hell. His rules when it came to his wife and son were being disobeyed. With anger stirring in his chest he walked around the camper van and tried to open the door. He jiggled the door handle and knocked on the door. Before he could yell the recreational camper began bouncing lightly up and down again. Moaning noises could be heard from inside. The man of the house knew his voluptuous wife was delivering a lap smacking bareback ride atop their hung son. As he tried to bang on the door and hollered for one of them to open the door he was ignored or not heard.

"I am so upset right now." Dick cursed beneath his breath.

He swore under his breath and went to the glass window facing the side of the camper van and knocked. Inside a curtain peeled away and the sight of his ivory toned wife could be seen

straddling their son in bed with his naked lap exposed. Wet glistening sweat could be seen on Facial's face as the surprised mom swiped away the hair from her eyes and looked outside. She was surprised to see her husband standing there in the night. As far as she knew, he had suddenly appeared out of the woods.

"Hey there papa-bear!" Facial said in surprise to her husband as she stopped, "How long have you been standing there?"

"I'm fine honey." Said the dad of the family while seeing his busty buxom wife straddling their son with her hairy cunt entangled over his pubic hair. "Why are you having sex though?"

"How is your hand?" Facial said to try to change the subject. "Sorry you caught your son and I practicing skinship."

"My hand is still blistered and I just wanted to make sure you two were not practicing anal." Said the cuckolded dad.

"Aw, how sweet of you to check on us papa-bear. We're just having some bareback bonding through my pussy before we sleep."

"Well, I just came to make sure you two were not practicing anal. I'll check the nanny came in the morning to make sure nothing happened between you two other than vaginal sex."

"We're fine papa-bear. Now good night and get better!"

Dick left with his cuckoldry held in his throat. He vowed to confront his wife and son about their anal shenanigans against his wishes once they got home. He had two sacred rules when it came to how his wife and son practiced their relationship at home, no baby-making or anal allowed!

"Fucking shinswift." Cursed the dad beneath his breath, "I'll have a word with them when I see them in the morning."

"Goodness gracious buster-bear, we just got lucky there." Said Facial beneath her breath as the naked mother still sat atop her son's naked lap with his girth thick erection still reaching nine or ten inches through her cunt as he ebbed inside.

"Do you think he heard us talking about doing anal at home sometimes when he asked us not to?" Asked Kris to his mom.

"Nah," Facial said in a consoling voice, "I think we'll be okay. Now forget about your dad and concentrate on blowing inside my cougar cunt young man. I just need to feel one more hot load shooting inside me and I think I'll be ready to sleep."

"Jeez you really love sex, don't you mom?" Asked Kris as the lucky son of age looked up to ogle the perfect sight of his naked mom seated over him with her drooping white bust while her velvet feeling cunt remained wrapped around him like a vice.

"Let's just say your daddy married me for a specific reason when we were much younger and right now your dad prefers anal."

Kris looked down and felt his mom gyrating her hips back and forth with her sleeve wrapped around his cock as Facial ground her married motherly mound into him with soft kissing noises being made between their sexes. The feeling of her matronly sleeve grinding over his teenage prick caused blood to rush into his loins with the swelling of his erection meeting the vaginal pleats in his mom. The place of birth clutched and released around him. He sat up and began to suckle at his mom with both her nipples held in his mouth as he pressed them together. The grinding in his lap stopped and the steady clapping sounds of their bodies slapping together filled the camper man. Meanwhile a nanny cam recorded the sight and noise of a hairy teen ball sac bouncing harmlessly against a bleached looking anus winking in pleasure and ecstasy.

Meanwhile, far away a cuckolded dad watched his cellphone stream live footage of his wife and son practicing skinship.

Their bareback genitals could be seen cleaving together through a fish-eye lens. As he watched a hairy looking ball sac bounce harmlessly against a gooey looked bleached anus the cuckolded family man at least took solace in the fact his son preferred pussy over asshole. He began to drink alone and recalled the fortune he had saved on pornography and toys for his wife. A year had passed and maybe only anal happened once or twice and stopped at home. His son was a pussy plowing stud and his wife was being taken care in a way so he could enjoy the best part of her. Dick watched a crinkled looking asshole being slapped by the hanging sac of his son and drank until he was inebriated. He could forgive his wife and son for their previous anal shenanigans if vaginal sex happened that night and nothing else.

Back in the family sized camper nothing but the intense riding of a voluptuous mother bouncing her body over her son. Her ivory butt cheeks rippled from the weight and fury of facial clapping her ass cheeks up and down in a fury. A frothy white liquid could be seen running down a thick teenage cock. A hidden nanny cam recorded the sight of a thick cock being fed in and out of a galloping cunt delivering skin slapping strokes of skins colliding together. Pink labial lips could be seen cloying against a lucky son's upward pointed cock throbbing and flexing within the cunt of its conception. As the voluptuous mom bounced her mound she fed her son sweet encouragements.

"Giddy up! Giddy up!" The mom encouraged with her sumo squatting legs going up and down in a blur to clap their skins together, "Giddy up and give mama another one of your loads!"

Kris looked down and loved the sight of his mom and her hairy cunt galloping over his pointed erection with her sumo squatting legs. Her heels dug into the family mattress as the hot white mom bounded her cunt up and down quickly with her moaning voice sounding like it was in pleasurable agony. Her sloppy cunt bubbled around her labial lips from the prior loads of teen semen pumped into her hairy mound so far. Long pubic hairs could be seen gripping against a throbbing teenage cock near to shooting his umpteenth load of the night into the place of his birth. While hot vaginal pleats went up and down the hung son could sense his ball sac tingling with the urge to release his seed. It had only one place to go. Upwards into his riding mom.

A hairy teen ball sac could be seen twitching and contracting on camera as a cuckolded dad witnessed his wife and son bonding their bodies together on the screen of his phone. There was enough battery to last a few more minutes of watching his wife bounce her ass cheeks with so much force across their erect son's lap her cellulite rippled violently on screen. Her

wrinkled looking bleached asshole began to redden from the force of a teen ball sac bouncing against it and Kris thrust up to match his mom's downward strikes stroke for stroke. Facial cried out loud from the feeling of her bottom depths being met. Her cervix was being kissed by a hardened knob of flesh as she sensed her hung son beginning to ebb and harden inside her cunt.

Facial held her son close as he came close to suckle on her breasts. She clenched her vaginal muscles and ran her pleated surface up and down against her son when she sensed the first rope of his baby batter shooting into her clutching chamber. She mewled sharply and dropped her weight down. Her ass cheeks clapped down climatically as Facial held her son tight and gyrated her hips back and forth with his ejaculating cock held deeply within her hairy cunt to help coax his seed out. Out of the sensations the stay at home mother adored the most she loved the feeling of her son climaxing inside her cunt the most. The feeling of his textures twitching within her during a mutual climax was the best feeling ever for the nymphomaniac mother. Ropes of teen jism shot upwards.

"Mom! I'm creaming!" Kris cried out as his cream shot up into the place of his birth with his mom gyrating her mound into his naked lap as his genetic matter shot out of him in hot jets.

"Let mama-bear milk some seed out of you, okay butter-cup?" Facial cooed in affection as she felt her son shooting his teen jism far through her chamber to stick against her bottom depths.

Facial jerked her hips up and down to keep all but one or two inches of her son's prick completely submerged. His white genetic matter shot upwards and outwards to splash against her cervical gates. Her pink sleeve was filled up with spunk. Hot white fluids could be seen running down a hairy ball sac on camera as a bleached looking anus bounced its wrinkled texture into the hairy sight of a teen ball sac being drained completely. Her pink walls felt sore for the first time since the night began as Facial climaxed with her son with his tumescent prick and bulbous bell knocking against the back of her cunt with the stiffness of a baby's clenched fist. She could feel his long erection throb inside while his baby-syrup left him.

Kris could feel his eyes roll up into the back of his skull in pleasure from the feeling of his cock being stroked through his climax through the same hole he came out of as a babe. He looked up into the green country eyes of his mom looking down upon him while she clutched his head and stroked his hair while clip-clopping her cunt over him during their shared release. Her straw blonde hair moved across her face as the mother smiled

and cooed her sweet encouragements. Her immaculate bleached asshole where no hair grew could be seen on camera pressing into a hairy teen ball sac for one more downward thrust as the bucking pair finally stopped their bodies from colliding together much to the relief of the man of the house. He hoped they would finally go to sleep as he drank his whiskey alone. A disgusting amount of white clear and white fluids could be seen running down a hairy teen's ball sac to stain the bed beneath.

Meanwhile, back in the family camper van a mother and son bonded in their blissful afterglow. Mother and son fell together on the camper mattress with Facial still straddling her son at the hip with his long erection still poking through her cunt to reach eight or so inches through her sleeve while soft. They lounged in the feeling of their sore feeling genitals staying together in the privacy of the camper van. Facial leaned over her son laid beneath her and felt his lips alternate between her breasts as he suckled after shooting his latest load of baby batter into her clutching cunt like a breeding stud. Their breathing relaxed together as Facial caught her breath. With her sweaty brow still glistening from her recent ride to draw out the semen from her teenager the mom relaxed.

"So, can you believe you're still pumping your mama full of cum this far into our relationship? You know how luck you are?"

"I'm thankful every time we have sex mom." Kris replied.

"Aw, I think someone is grateful to have some mommy pussy at home to take care of their pesky teenage boners."

Facial reached down and clutched her son's cheeks before shaking his head in his affection. She stroked his hair and looked down fondly upon him with a smile on her face. Suddenly, a wicked idea crossed her mind. If she knew how to delete the footage on the nanny-cam recording them so there was no reason to end the night with just vaginal sex. Anal could be tried too. She decided to ask her son if he was open to the idea.

"You know sugar bear, normally on Sunday nights your dad and I practice our marital privileges with a little anal. Since he's asleep outside though and you're here I was wondering if you wanted to plow my bung hole if you're interested."

"Do you mean your asshole mom?" Kris said dumbly. "Dad might find out."

"Your daddy doesn't know I know how to delete the footage on the nanny-cam over right behind us. I don't want to break tradition in the family but if you're interested in really

standing in your dad's shoes for the night I think it's only proper to end our Sunday night with a little anal skinship. I just hope my mama-bear twat left enough behind in her boy's balls so you can fill my bum up with cum."

Kris could still feel himself submerged to the hilt with his rubbery feeling cock spearing through hot vaginal flesh. His mother was kneading her inner muscles against him to knead him as she spoke with her loving motherly voice. It was hard to say no to his mom whenever she spoke in such a way with her alluring voice whenever the mother and son were alone. The hung son of age may not have enjoyed anal as much as his dad but he did enjoy anal sex occasionally, especially after vaginal sex.

"Come on sugar bear, say something." Teased the mom as she clenched her inner vaginal muscles across the cock inside her.

"You're not worried about dad somehow finding out mom?

"Sounds like someone wants to end the night with some booty sex judging by that tone I hear."

"I already told you I prefer your pussy to your butt mom."

"What's not to like about my booty hole?" Facial said in

offense, "Your dad loves it so why shouldn't you."

"Dad has an old man dick." Kris spoke back, "Besides, I think your butt feels too dry. Plus I like the squishy sound of your pussy whenever you're on top of me."

"Tell you what, we'll flip a coin. If it lands on heads you plunder my pussy with your teen jism one more time before we fall asleep. If it lands on tails however your ding dong is going in my bleached booty hole until my bum is full of semen."

Kris looked up between his mom's gigantic breasts and tried his best to resist the urge of anally exploring his mom's browner depths. He had no idea if he would ever be caught by his dad and was concerned he might appear through the woods once more. The discussing mother and son remained joined at the hip while the pair was completely unaware they were being watched on a live stream phone a long distance away. Dick watched while his eyes grew heavy and his phone battery near to dying out. He could not hear them speak and in the light night he had no idea his wife and son were discussing the possibility of breaking his rules laid down ever since skinship became normal.

"Good thing your daddy told me where the nanny cam behind us records the footage in the camera. We can try anal and keep

it a secret between us if you want. Your dad may even be grateful you're keeping a long tradition of anal sex on Sundays going in the family. It's really too bad about him right now."

Meanwhile Dick was falling asleep as he drunk and decided to rest his head. Just the phone battery died the sleepy father had no way of knowing his wife and son were about to enjoy hot forbidden anal sex despite his rules about their relationship. He did not hear them discuss their plans. His phone was alive long enough to stream his wife leaning out of the sight before returning on screen with a big white bottle of clearly labeled anal lubricant. She held the bottle with the silhouette of her busty chest poking out on screen as covered her fingertips in clear gel. She reached over behind her creased buttocks and smeared a slimy amount of jelly like material across her bleached anus with her puckering asshole winking on camera. Dick watched for as long as he could before his phone died. He was too drunk to care and began to fall asleep.

Back in the family camper van Facial continued to smear a copious amount of clear anal gel across her crinkled anus. With her son still held deep through her vaginal chamber she would clench and release her vaginal muscles back and forth across her son's surface. He suckled on her right breast as she turned her body to smother her wrinkled asshole with a healthy amount of

anal lube before dismounting from her son's lap suddenly. A hot wrecking ball amount of teen jism was seen hurling out of her pink gates as soon as the voluptuous mother dismounted. The pair giggled loudly. It was hard to ignore the ridiculous amount of semen flowing out of Facial's pussy lips in the shape of a hot creamy icicle draining out of her in rivulets. She straddled with her hairy cunt draining above a pointed cock. Hot curtains of spunk draped over Kris's cock. It covered his bulbous tip and ran down his length.

Facial tilted her mound back. She scooted forward on the bed on her knees an inch and aimed her buttohole to meet her son's cock as if he was her husband on their marital night. On a Sunday a mother reached down to set aside a bottle of anal lubricant before reaching her slimy hands to grab her son. She grabbed his hand and kissed the wedding band before kissing the entrance of her bleached anus against a hardened bell. She slipped him inside and a moan different from before filled the camper van.

"Mhmm." Hummed Facial, "I keep forgetting how big you feel in my butt each time I convince myself to do anal with you."

The mom lowered herself with the walls within her anus giving way to the sensation of her anal pleats being plundered.

With each inch she drove closer to her cunt through her brown depths. Facial's voiced moaned loudly as her son slipped inside her asshole to fill up her brown sleeve from front to back. Kris grinned inwardly when he felt a sudden tightness go against his whole length suddenly. At a certain point he knew he had reached further than his dad ever did. He could hear it in his mom's voice when her mewling moans grew sharper. The mom's whole body erupted with goose bumps. Her anal limits were being pressed. She sunk her body with the slimy feeling of being anally penetrated. Ten thick inches of teen flesh slid inside her brown eye as her wrinkled flesh gave way and yielded.

"All the way down mom, please." Kris moaned out loud at the final inch of hesitation his mom offered as her anus sunk down, he grabbed her waist with both his hands and pulled her down before she tried to lift herself.

"Goodness gracious buster-bear." Facial mewled with a reddening face as she summoned the strength to go all the way down with her gooey looking pussy gates touching down in the coarse pubic hair of her son's lap. "You're big down there!"

Kris grinned to himself and knew he reached far through his mom with her anal sleeve wrapped all the way around him. She tried to wait until she began to grind her anal pleats up and

down the thick cock inside her and grimaced when she felt her son beginning to buck his hips from below. The noisy sound of their hot anal sex beginning to happen sounded like dryer wet clapping compared to the vaginal sex the pair enjoyed all night. Facial looked down with her arms supporting her weight on her son's chest while her half squatting legs receiving a pummeling from below. Hard grunting noises erupted from the mom's throat with hearty sounding breathing from the steamy forbidden sex. Facial never felt so plundered through her anal hole. It was impossible to not feel her breath forcefully leave her each time her anal sleeve were bottomed out with the feeling of a cock reaching towards her heart.

"I can't believe dad only likes this dirty hole of yours." Said Kris to his mom, "I still prefer your pussy over your ass."

"--OOOF!" Facial said as her brown depths received an ass pounding from below, "OOF! OOF OOF!" She was being hammered so heavily from below it was impossible for her to form words. Her busty bosom jiggled violently as her anal depths were beaten back with a passion from below as her son bucked his hips. "BLOW BABY BLOW! OOF! BLOW DAT LOAD BETWEEN MY BUNS!"

Kris ignored his mom and her ludicrous baby talk as her face reddened in the dim camper light from him pounding her ass.

He bucked his hips up quickly with enough force to cause the air to leave from his mom's lungs with hard sounding grunting noises. Each time he saw his mom wince from the feeling of taking her anal depths completely he hardened further. He throbbed inside her brown depths. His balls tingled. When his first hot white jets of teen jism began to flow he plunged himself upwards and shot it all inside the asshole of his mom and forced her to sit down completely by pulling her down.

"HOT HOT HOT! SO HOT!" Facial grimaced and complained about the fire in her anal sleeve finally being quenched by teen jism as she felt her son reach far and deep through her asshole.

If a cellphone had not died and a certain father not fallen asleep the earth-shattering scream of a mother being anally filled up by her son would have been heard and witnessed. Instead a father slept with nightmares of catching his wife and son attempting conception. He saw his wife's belly swell in his dreams and creamy white fluids falling out of her cunt as her stomach began to poke out in the shape of pregnancy. His wife and son were attempting to make a baby in the father's dreams while they were trying anal sex against his rules. He had no way of knowing as he slept poorly in his drunk state.

Kris could feel his eyes roll up in the pleasure of

unloading his latest batch of baby batter into his mom. The tighter than tight feeling of his mom through her anal sleeve was certainly nice as he shot cord after cord of his jism into the one hole in his mom his dad strictly forbid him from having. He felt wracked with guilt as he dumped his latest load of semen into his mom through her brown depths but hoped the hard anal fucking he delivered from below would be enough to convince his mom to say no to more anal sex in the future. He hoped the dryer strokes he delivered without mercy through his mom would be enough. When he felt his first hot ropes beginning to leave him he thrust up and throbbed. He pulled down against his mom as she tensed up around his waist with her back arching back and face grimacing with a beet red color and shot his spunk inside. Their sweaty bodies stayed together as Kris came inside his mom. Her wrinkled butthole welcomed a hot load of spunk.

When it was over, Kris was done blasting his semen across the same anal pleats his dad enjoyed every Sunday. He hoped he was able to prove a point to his mom by tearing up her ass as hard as he could without holding anything back. He hoped it was enough to convince his mom to never offer him anal again if he was able to tear her ass up. He hoped he managed to put out his mom's hopes of ever turning him into an anally addicted stud just like his dad. He knew by her grimacing expressions as he bucked up from below to plow her brown sleeve that his mom was

not enjoying the feeling of being anally fucked him. Facial was an admitted nymphomaniac but not a pain seeking masochist. She said nothing most of the time as she was anally filled up. She was silent when she felt her bum being filled up.

"Thank goodness he's done." Facial said under her breath.

Facial began to lower herself and felt the rubbery feeling of a cock softening inside her bum much to her relief. She immediately regretted offering her son the chance to plunder her asshole and could not believe how powerful his thrusts were from below despite her dropping her whole weight on top of him as soon as she lost control. Her body weight was pressed up in the air and suddenly dropped like dead weight before the feeling of a long prick reached up through her anal canal like a fist. Her anal depths felt thoroughly punched and bruised inside. She gathered her breath as the pair rested.

"Did you like it mom?" Kris asked.

Facial, for the first time, was speechless. Her face was still beet red with her goosebumps just beginning to go away. She looked down to her son with a defeated expression and had nothing to say. She thought she managed to smear enough anal jelly across his ton's tip before his length reached inside her.

Her anal pleats were quick to swallow up most of the anal jelly however before running out of lubricant halfway through. Her anal textures near her entrance may have felt fine but her anal depths further in her rectum burned as if scourged by hot water. The mature mother faked a smile and began to dismount from her son with the dry sound of skins sliding across each other.

As she rose a hot clear line of recently deposited semen could be seen hanging out of the mother's pussy lips for the pair to see as she got up. Her anal sleeve audibly popped off her son when his bulbous tip was pulled out of her. A gushing sight of teen jism and white bubbles could be seen gurgling out of a silhouetted anus. Facial did her best to tilt her mound back to offer her son the best view of her cherry looking anus looking like a wrinkled hole ejecting hot-white genetic matter. The hot teen semen did wonders to quench the depths of the mother's anal sleeve as Facial recollected her breath after the sensation of being anally punished.

"Remind me later how someone said they hate my asshole."

"I had to punish your butt mom." Kris said with a smile.

"Good thing your mama knows how to take a punishing." Said Facial in response. "Your daddy did worse things to my butthole

on our wedding night before you were even born pal. Just because you're wearing his wedding band doesn't mean you're him you know."

Facial was doing her best to save face with her son. Truth be told, her bum burned with the force of a million suns. The hot jism quenching her scalded anal pleats was mostly drained out. Her hands reached below to grip her ass cheeks from below and spread them to air out her dirty asshole while squeezing out the fresh semen recently shot inside her cunt just seconds ago. It took all her willpower to withhold her hands from fanning her asshole. She did not want to give her son any doubt about her words.

Kris was impressed enough to believe his mom. After pumping as much of his semen as hard and fast as he could into the asshole below the place of his conception, he finally felt sleepy. With his spent cock resting against his belly his eyes began to close after watching the last of his semen fall out of his mom as she stood above him. As soon as Facial saw her son close his eyes she immediately leaned over to grab the cooling anal lubricant to smear across her cherry looking butthole. The feeling of cool relief meeting her hot brown center was amazing. She aimed the bottle against her butthole and poured out a huge amount until she felt the clear fluid running down her taint.

It felt like cool water rushing across her buttohole.

Dick tossed in his sleep while a nanny cam recorded the sight of a bleached white anus draining out forbidden spunk. The man of the family dreamed more about his wife and son and this time dreamed they were practicing anal sex against his permission. He saw them in the prone bone position with his wife laid down while their son drilled her anal hole from above. His ball sac would bounce against oozing pussy lips while her belly swelled. A sound like a scream ended his dream when he last remembered his son pulling out of his wife's bleached asshole to reveal a hot creamy white mess oozing out of her anal hole to run down her taint and cunt until it trailed down her. When he awoke he had half a mind to check on his family but was too tired to care so he fell back asleep.

In the morning the family met. Facial succeeded in erasing the nanny cam footage at night and blamed the failure on her husband failing to setup the nanny-cam correctly.

"Better luck next time papa-bear." Said Facial to her husband, "I'm sure you'll get it right next time."

"You promise you and Kris didn't do anything against my rules last night?" Dick asked his wife in a convinced tone.

"I think someone must have been having nightmares of anal sex happening last night between buster-bear and me. You just have to trust we practiced anal sex-- I MEAN, vaginal sex only. The only drilling buster bear did was through my pink box and nowhere else."

Dick ignored the obvious Freudian slip from his wife and nodded his head. Later in the morning he would have the chance to inspect his wife's bleached anus and when he checked he found no signs of wear and tear. He would have no idea how his nanny-cam footage was erased. Facial woke up first thing in the morning to erase the footage of her anal sex with her son before bathing in the morning to get rid of all the semen dumped in her bum until it appeared dry as a bone in case of inspection. Good thing the mother of the family trusted her instincts. Ever since her husband began recommending activities to keep her from practicing skinship with her son Facial knew it was time to be extra careful whenever her son decided to plunder her anal hole.

"Well my hand looks much better and it's time to leave."

"Wonderful!" Said the mom in delight, "You two get everything packed. On our way back Kris and I can practice our skinship in the back if you don't mind papa-bear."

Later, once on the road, a cuckolded father turned up the radio to obscure the liquid hot noise of hot vaginal sex happening in the back of the camper van. He looked to the dash at the bottle of anal lubricant he stole away before the trip. Feet away however a mother and son could care less as they joined their bodies together. Missionary, doggy, cowgirl and more. They tried every position imaginable as the forbidden pair enjoyed what they called skinship with enough bareback vaginal sex to put a vintage porno movie to shame. One thing was for certain, pulling out was never encouraged either at home or abroad. A certain mother knew how she wanted to treat her son. She was hell bent on her abusing his erection as much as she could before she finally left home. After being deprived of bareback vaginal sex from her husband until her son was eighteen the bouncing buxom mother decided she had to make up as much time as she could after being vaginally neglected for so long during her once traditional marriage.

As a self-diagnosed nymphomaniac there was one thing she craved above all else and as long as she access to reliable long dick to beat up her twat in ways she never thought imaginable she was never going to stop practicing skinship with her son. When his hot teen jism began to flow for the umpteenth time she dropped her weight and gyrated her mound down. She welcomed her

son's teen jism into the same hole he came out of and grimaced in pleasure from the harder than hard feeling of long young cock throbbing through her purple cunt while they went down the road. They were intent on finding out how long they could last before returning home to continue their skinship relationship as usual.

THE END.