

ANAL SEX WITH MOM

Daniel did not know why he got so jealous at night on every Sunday of the week at home when his mom and dad would consummate their marriage in their bedroom. Ever since he and his stay at home mom got the man of the house's permission to practice a thing called skinship around the house the teen rarely felt the pang of blue balls anymore. It had been almost a year since the teen of age and his busty white mother 'accidentally' began bumping their uglies together and despite getting his breeding fluids drained out of him on a frequent basis he was horny again. It was past 11 PM at night and Diane, a busty mother of two, had just finished draining her teen's erection through her hot mouth instead of her warm mound and now she was in her bedroom with the dad of the family doing who knows what as Daniel tried to fall asleep.

As it approached midnight Daniel was still trying to sleep in his small twin sized bed when he felt the urge to visit the bathroom down the hallway. As soon as he opened the door of his room he heard the soft tell-tale sounds of something soft being beaten through his parent's bedroom door as he imagined his dad surely beating up his wife's asshole at night. Despite being given pussy privileges at home with his hotter than life mom by his dad some time ago, the teen still envied his dad for the

right to poke his cock through Diane's ass. Diane's soft moaning noises could be heard on the other side of the door and although Daniel knew that in less than twenty-four hours he would have the chance to fuck his mom's purple pussy sore and full of his cum he was still envious as hell of his dad's anal privileges.

"This sucks." Daniel grumbled to himself as he left the bathroom after urinating and flushing, "I know dad thinks I shouldn't get to fuck mom's ass because he thinks I'm too big but if mom really wants to try anal with me I don't see what stops us from trying it. It's her body after all."

Daniel had no reason to be upset but he was upset anyways when he returned to his room and searched for a magic 8-ball he had lying in his closet. In the privacy of his bedroom Daniel could not hear his parents consummating their marriage down the hallway anymore but he knew what was still happening without him as he brought the big toy 8-ball to his face to see a blue dye piece floating in the fortune telling fluid. He shook the black ball to make sure it still worked before wishing an absurd wish into the 8-ball held close to his mouth. Before turning off his bedroom lights to go back to sleep he whispered loudly, "I wish I could trade places with my dad tonight magic 8-ball so I can fuck my mom's big ass instead of him."

When Daniel went to bed that night he was surprised by how quickly he fell asleep. He did not recall waiting a long time before his eyelids grew droopy and he quickly fell asleep. As he waited to fall asleep there was something strange about to happen in his sleep when he felt something telling him that his absurd wish was about to come true. Hours later when Daniel awoke something was strange. He felt well-rested but the bed beneath him felt different, it creaked and sounded older. His body felt older for some reason. He looked out the window to see his window shape had changed. It was still dark outside and when he looked to the clock he saw his parent's vintage clock looking at him to show him that it was 8 PM at night. Daniel was bewildered, his arms were more hairy than normal, he looked down and saw hair on his chest where there was none. He reached for a lamplight and when he turned it on he discovered that he was lying in his parent's bedroom of all places.

"Alright papa-bear." Cooed the mellifluous female voice of Diane as she entered the room suddenly from the hallway, "I just tucked our boy into bed and made sure to take his load down my mouth so none of his baby batter would drip outta my cooter tonight just like you asked. He was sour about getting only a blowie instead of some puss puss but he relaxed when I put my mouth over his woody to pull out his semen. It's Sunday, so you

know what that means for us tonight papa-bear, we can have clean anal sex tonight!"

Daniel was bewildered a moment and did not know what was happening when he saw his busty white mom disrobe from her pink bathrobe he remembered seeing before he was left alone in his room. He had no idea what was happening as Diane crawled over the big bed to meet him lying on top of the sheets to stroke her fingers through his chest hair before reaching down through his briefs to stroke his cock which felt different in size but just as nice. As soon as he was touched by his busty mother's heavenly white hands Daniel could not help but sigh heavily and melt into the mattress as he felt his mom's thin lipped mouth lick his chest and stomach before arriving at his briefs to swallow his member in her warm mouth. As Diane slurped noisily Daniel slowly reached a realization about what was happening. His wish to trade places with his dad had come true and he was about to fuck his mom's asshole.

"I think someone is ready for some marital sex tonight." Cooed Diane adoringly to her husband while completely unaware her son was magically impersonating him, "I haven't heard you make a noise like the one you just made in years papa-bear. You ready for anal?"

"I'm always ready for anal mom." Daniel spoke as he looked to his mom's blonde-mop of hair bobbing over his new erection quickly like a woodpecker trying to break him open, "I mean, I'm always ready for anal with you honey. I don't know why I just called you mom."

Diane giggled quickly before releasing her husband's cock from her mouth with an audible pop before sitting up on her knees with her busty freckled chest facing her husband with her legs spread before him. A valley of air could be seen between the mother's spread legs as Daniel looked to the bald looking muff of his mom looking back at him with her big white breasts gently hanging down like delicious fruit for him to suckle on soon. A clear little line of slime could be seen trailing out of the mom's bald looking cunt before Diane suddenly turned around to point her anus at her husband with her feet, ankles, and shins pressing into the bed with all of her thick weight. Her brown eye was bleached white from a beauty salon treatment and winked at Daniel lewdly as she flexed her sphincter muscles lewdly to show off her anal ring.

"I think that's the first time you ever made me laugh in bed papa-bear." Cooed Diane over her shoulder with her brown eye still winking in her spreading position, "I sense a little Freudian slip coming out of you. Is someone envious of their

boy getting all the pussy he needs at home to succeed in school?
It was your idea to give him privileges--"

"I don't have any problem with giving our son his pussy pass privileges at home sweetheart." Said Daniel in his father's body as he tried his best to impersonate him, "You said you just took care of him down the hallway, right?"

"That's right papa-bear." Cooed Diane nonchalantly over her shoulder, "He really wanted my pussy tonight but when I told him we were practicing anal tonight he settled for just a blowie."

"Did I ask for that?" Asked Daniel in his dad's voice as he discovered his wish had come true somehow, "I mean, did I ask you to withhold vaginal sex from him on Sundays?"

"For sure papa bear." Said Diane, "He was really upset at first because he thinks his all access pussy pass at home means all access all the time but when I told him how much you hated feeling his gooey stuff getting on you when we fucked he understood."

Daniel did not say anything at first as he suddenly realized why his dad would ever withhold his wife's pussy from

him when he himself had stated many times he was done using Diane's deep motherly pussy. It was likely because Diane and Dick practiced their anal sex in the doggy-style position and each time he would slam his cock through his wife's brown exit chute his balls would slap into her bald cunt to meet with whatever flowed out. It was likely an uncomfortable sensation to feel his teen's sperm cooling against his sac as he thundered his cock through his wife's anal depths. Then Daniel realized he was not being teased by his mom's winking brown eye looking at him, rather he was being propositioned by it.

"Well, are you just going to stare at it papa-bear?" Said Diane in her cute mom tone to her husband as she winked over her shoulder with her bleached asshole winking like a hungry looking eye, "I said I swallowed our teen's load down my mouth to put him to sleep. You're acting like your sac is about to get all messy with his cum again by accident. You don't have to worry about your fluids mixing with his papa-bear, now come and mount this before I go to our son's room to get my asshole fucked full of cum tonight."

Diane wiggled her ass seductively before flexing her powerful buttocks muscles to make each of her cheeks bounce one at a time. With her bleached asshole winking at Daniel while somehow transported inside his father's body he decided to keep

his identity a secret before getting up on his knees to point his older looking erection at the black hole of an immaculate looking white hole with a black center about to gobble his cock. He lanced his tip against his mom's bleached butthole and grew harder than diamonds when he watched Diane reach behind with one of her hands to pour a copious amount of lubricant over her butthole to glaze her dark black hole with clear slime before reaching over with both hands to stretch herself wide open around her anal ring. Diane's face was buried in the big bed's sheets as she presented herself with her manicured fingers digging into her ass cheeks to spread her asshole wide and very open for her husband. She mewled loudly with a guttural cry when she felt the corona of her husband's cock slide into her butthole until his rim slipped in her lubed up anal hole like a tool plunging into a deep socket.

Daniel's jaw dropped in his mouth from the feeling and sensation of his mom's tighter than life brown eye accepting his meaty erection on par with the size he sported in his original body. He slid his inches in slowly and loved the new noises his mom made as he explored her brown depths slowly with shallow in and out motions until he could plunge in and out cleanly. Her anal surfaces felt grittier against his cock as he felt himself throb within the ass-crack belonging to his mom's forbidden anal hole as she reached down to spread her cheeks so wide that her

ass-crack practically disappeared and there was nothing but an asshole standing between her and her husband's long cock thundering through her depths. A white fleshy ring appeared around the mom's tighter than life anal hole as she moaned heavily into the bedsheets as Daniel worked up his tempo while seeing his mom's anal ring undulating against his cock spearing through her depths like a locomotive gaining speed.

There was the drier sound of a hardened cock reaming out the pleats within Diane's anal canal as she whimpered with her mewling voice buried in a pillow as her husband hollowed out a rear at a blistering pace. Daniel looked down to his possessed father's cock going in and out of his mother's clutching anal sleeve as he rammed her back and forth. Instead of the gross and wet sounding slicking sounds he was accustomed to in his original body he heard the drier sounding noise of his member pushing apart his mom's asshole with her butthole socket cloying against him lewdly every time he pulled out and pushed in. Daniel would slam his hips forward with all his might and would see his mom's manicured fingers clutch at her ass cheeks with her nails digging her flesh as she whimpered from the feeling of her anal hole being fully explored by her husband's long dick. He was in love with his mom's tighter than life as he reamed out her mature wrinkles within her exit-only chute with all of his hardness.

"Holy shit, this feels so good mom." Said Daniel with a quickening breath before he suddenly realized that he might give up his true identity, "I mean," he added, "this feels amazing honey."

"What's the matter papa-bear?" Cooed Diane over her shoulder as she turned her neck away from her pillow for the first time with her fingers still reaching to grip and spread her immaculate ass cheeks wide apart as her anal cooter was plundered with merciless strokes, "If you feel like doing a little incest role play tonight all you gotta do is ask honey. Now keep fucking up mommy's asshole like you mean to fill me full of cream buster just like Daniel wishes he could instead of you papa-bear."

Daniel was speechless as he thundered his dad's cock through his hot wife's cunt at a blistering pace. Her white looking butthole socket held on to him for dear life with each extraction he made before feeling cool air meet the rim of his bulbous tip before plunging himself again. He beat his hips into his mom's ass with fast and strident sounding strokes, with each stroke going: SMACK-SMACK-SMACK; it looked and felt incredible. Every meaty inch of his dad's borrowed cock was being kissed by his mother's tight asshole walls. He could feel

his pangs of release boiling in his loins as he reamed out his mother's asshole at a blistering-fast pace as Diane continued to feed her husband nasty role play words over her shoulder as she felt her anal canal being beaten back again and again.

"That's mommy's good boy!" Diane mewled over her shoulder, "Fuck up mommy's ass mister! Keep fucking up mommy's bottom muffin until you fill me up full of cum mister."

Daniel just nodded as he concentrated all his might on withholding his massive cum explosion from painting his mom's brown anal channel full of his seed. His hips moved back and forth quickly and before each stroke through his mother's brown cooter he would see her slam her rear back with her hands gripping her ass cheeks to spread herself far apart to welcome his cock as deep as he could manage through her tighter than life bleached asshole. Her white looking socket would cloy against his cock and her ass cheeks would ripple back and forth after every stroke until the teen could hold onto his load no longer. He came with a force which made his knees buckle as he plunged himself deep to empty his hot seed.

Ropes of jism splashed into the mom's clutching anal canal as she mewled louder than ever into her pillow as her whole body shook from the amazing sensation of her honeyed anal hole being

filled completely filled with a thick and throbbing erection unloading its goo. Thick cords of semen went far into the mom's anal sphincter as Daniel grunted heavily with his dad's lungs as he felt his genetic matter rush forward into his mom's anal channel. Her bleached looking asshole puckered back and forth over his erection as he sensed a simultaneous orgasm stirring within his mom's bowels as she trembled with him. Their middle parts were pressed tightly together as Diane fed her teen in disguise more encouragement. Suddenly, there came a knocking from the door of the parental bedroom which both parents ignored. When the knocking continued when both their bodies were still entangled in bed together after being fully spent Diane looked up in bewildered with her husband's softening cock still plugged in her rear.

"I wonder what our boy could need right now." Said Diane to her husband while completely unaware that her teen had magically swapped bodies with his dad, "I made sure to suck on his pecker really hard before coming over here honey, he should be asleep still. I'm sorry if I didn't blow him well enough."

Daniel laid his hands on his mom's white rear to keep himself from slipping out too soon before fully softening within her rear. Despite knowing the pleasures of his mom's deep pussy in his teen body with countless creampie taken in her cunt the

teen had to admit to himself, while in his father's body, that his mom's bleached asshole was indeed special. She felt tighter than life in her exit-only hole and the feeling of unloading his genetic matter through her browner depths was a pleasurable experience different from her pussy and felt better. Diane may have possessed a cum-hungry motherly twat but her real prize was her buttohole. The tight suction cup feeling of ramming into her airtight asshole without the lubricating juices of her overflowing cunt made a vacuum like seal around him which sucked his cum out.

"I'll get the door I guess and see what he needs." Said Diane to her husband's possessed body when she felt his hands hold her ass cheeks to keep her in place.

"No, I'll go see what he needs honey." Said Daniel to his mom, "Wait here."

Daniel got up in his dad's body from the bed and dawned a bathrobe to cover his naked body. Diane remained laying face first in the parental mattress with her butt pointed up as her anus leaked and burped out a huge amount of spunk. Thick white globules bubbled up lewdly from the mother's brown anal channel as she relaxed in her orgasmic afterglow. Despite having a preference for vaginal sex, the mom could not deny the mind

blowing feeling of her of anal channel being hollowed out by fast and hard hitting cock strokes. When she heard the door open she heard her son burst into the room suddenly forcing her to look up from her pillow with her anus oozing out thick white rivulets of her husband's cum.

"Diane! Honey!" Said Daniel incredulously, "I don't know how Daniel did it but that's not me right now. I'm him and he's me! Our body swapped somehow!"

Daniel could only laugh in his dad's body as he quickly saw his mom's expression sour on the bed before getting up off the bed to dawn her signature pink bathrobe before scolding her teen. She grabbed him by the ear and dragged him to the door of the room while condemning his behavior. Meanwhile, Dick, while trapped in his son's body pleaded.

"You have to believe me honey!" He said, "That's not me!"

"Young man!" Scolded Diane as she escorted her teen out the door, "How many times do I have to tell you that Sundays are especially for your dad and I to be intimate."

"But honey! It's me!"

"But MOM!" Diane interrupted loudly, "This isn't normal for your sweet-pea. You can't be barging into our bedroom telling lies just because you want your pecker milked out right now. Mommy already sucked your semen out tonight kiddo. You need to wait until tomorrow before we can practice actual vaginal skinship like we usually do butter-cup." Diane looked over her shoulder as she began to kick out her teen with him fighting his mother's larger figure at the door, his foot remained in the way of the door closing, "Papa-bear, can you please talk some sense in your son. I think someone is growing an unhealthy obsession with their mommy's deep pussy gobbling up his loads. Should we revoke his all access pussy pass at home until he learns some respect for his parents' marriage papa-bear?"

Daniel decided to say nothing as he watched his mom battle his dad trapped in his teenage body as Dick battled the Amazonian sized woman with feeble looking attempts. When it was clear that Dick, while trapped in his son's body, was not about to give up and would continue swearing up and down that he and his son swapped bodies (through some kind of magic) Daniel felt pity suddenly and walked to meet them at the door to stop their fighting. Daniel put his hands on the door and took his mom's space while looking down at the unbelievable sight of himself talking and looking back at him, but it was not himself. Through some kind of weird eight ball technology the teen of age

had swapped with his dad's place on Sunday night for the chance to fuck his mom's anal cooter. Daniel was not sure if his dad would ever discover his magic eight ball in his room but he was sure he wished for 'the night' to fuck his mom's bleached asshole which meant the swap would eventually end.

"Look here son." Daniel said to himself in his most made up fatherly tone while trying his best to retain a straight face, "I know you and your mom like to practice skinship at home and I don't care about you plugging your cock in her pussy but tonight is our night."

"Daniel! This isn't funny!" Said the teen.

The statement made no sense to Diane so it was easy for Daniel (while in his dad's body) to gas light his father trapped in his body with scolding and cajoling remarks. It was uncomfortable, but when it was clear the teen at the door refused to move his foot the parents decided to give up. They let the door stay open and both parents held up their hands to stop their teen from entering their bedroom. He stopped at last after a minute of struggling against both their strength and slumped down his shoulder in defeat. Dick had no idea what was happening but he knew whose body was his and had a suspicion his son was behind their body swap but with no way to prove his

hunch correct. He stood there instead and waited.

"Alright honey." Said Daniel to his mom while disguised in his dad's body, "I think he's calmed down enough. Now why don't we keep practicing skinship and he can leave if he doesn't want to watch us."

"Skinship is a thing between a mother and son papa-bear." Said Diane as she playfully punched her husband's shoulder before leading him by the hand back to their parental bed, "Since we're married we get to practice a marital thing called hot anal sex honey."

In no time at all, as Dick was staring at them through their open door in his son's body, Diane was already disrobed down to her birthday suit before sticking her face down into a pillow and pointing her ass straight up to proposition her husband to plug her anal chute. Her brown eye winked lewdly at both men looking at her, with her teen masquerading in his dad's body, being the closest to witness thick rivulets of fresh spunk oozing out of her anus. It burped out sometimes and looked and sounded like gurgling thick paint coming from out her rear like watery white icing being squeezed out from a frosting bag. The old-man load pumped into the mother's browner depths bubbled out in copious amounts to dribble down her pink labial lips after

spraying out like a freshly popped cyst briefly. A big glob of sperm landed in the bedsheets and Daniel admired his handiwork with his jaw dropped in his mouth from the amount of his sperm leaking out of his mom's bent over ass as she assumed her position.

Diane stuck her face into a pillow on the bed and raised her ass up on the air on her knees. In her face down, ass up, position Daniel approached his mom's overflowing rear with admiration for the amount of semen he was able to create while borrowing his dad's body. With his fingers he split open his mom's lower labial lips while utterly engrossed with the realization that Diane had no idea who was actually in her husband's body. Her wet labial lips split open lewdly with a wet sound of wet skin parting as white genetic matter continued to ooze out of the white mom's big ass to tickle down her taint until it met her clit. Daniel rubbed the favorite hole he remembered plugging so many times with his teen cock as he poked a finger into the mature mom's folds to feel the vaginal surfaces within the mom's mound using his fingers to split and finger her apart with her ass pointed up and voice moaning out loud. Diane reached back with manicured fingers to spread her ass cheeks as she moaned from being fingered in her purple pussy.

"Oh, papa-bear." She exclaimed, "I haven't felt your fingers go near that hole in years. What's gotten into you tonight? You're so different and aggressive this Sunday night for some reason."

Daniel was silent at first as he focused on fingering as much of his overrunning cum through his mom's cunt sleeve with his fingers as he hardened while sitting on the bed. Loud squishing sounds of a mature pussy being fingered in the parental bedroom filled the air as Diane continued to moan louder and louder from her husband's probing fingers. Meanwhile, her real husband, while trapped in their teen's body was forced to watch in disbelief. When he saw his body being piloted by his son's ghost he panicked when he saw his prick approach his prized trophy wife's immaculate looking vaginal hole. In a moment, her little clean slit was being split open neatly by his bell as he witnessed vaginal penetration from his place at the door frame.

"Oh papa-bear!" Diane moaned out loud as she adjusted her head to peer over her shoulder in disbelief, "You haven't been in that hole in years, are you sure you go there without a condom?"

"Daniel!" Yelled Daniel's body, "Put on a condom please!"

You know how paranoid I am about getting your mom pregnant!

Please stop! I don't know how you switched bodies with but--"

"Sugar bear!" Diane scolded loudly before shooting daggers at her son with a steely-eyed gaze, "Your dad is the reason you have an all access pussy pass at home. You should be thanking him for all the skinship lessons we've ever practiced with his permission. If he wants to fuck me in the pussy instead of the ass tonight he's allowed to because I'm his wife and you're still our child living at home buster!"

"You're my wife though honey." Said Daniel's dad nonsensically while in another body.

"Go down the hallway and wait in your room sugar bear." Cooed Diane as she felt her labial lips being split open by the first sensation of being penetrated, "You're sounding crazy right now and are probably horny. Wait for mommy to finish in here and I promise to meet you in your room later buster to drain your balls soon, okay?"

"Daniel! If you're going to do this please put on a condom son," pleaded the body-swapped dad with cuckolded feelings taking him over as he watched his original body mounting his wife from behind, "I don't know how you traded bodies with me

but if you are going to fuck your mom in the pussy please wear a--!"

"Enough sugar bear!" Scolded Diane angrily as she got up on her arms for the first time to position herself in the proper doggy-style position instead of her 'face down ass up' position from earlier, then she said, "It's time for you to learn some respect for your elders young man. Now go wait in your room or mommy will change her mind about later!"

Daniel ignored his teenage voice begging him from behind to not poke his dick through the raw hole of Diane's motherly mound. He had no idea if his magic eight ball wish from earlier was actually real magic or not but all he cared about as he felt his heart hammer in his chest at the sight of his prick scorching up and down a mother's meaty looking labial lips whilst white semen oozed down her taint to flow liquidly. There was the squishing wet sound of a vaginal pocket being entered joined by the mewling loud noise of Diane moaning out in pleasure from her folds being entered by the shape of her husband's hard dick. She was wet beyond belief after being anally hollowed out just a moment ago and with the semen covering her vaginal hole to offer more lubricant it was easy for Daniel to plunge his long hard dick into his mother.

"Get dat pussy honey." Moaned Diane loudly as their son (who was actually the family dad) stared with a dumbfounding expression from the sight of himself plunging through the one part of his wife he was terrified to ever enter without maximum contraception.

"Call it your mommy pussy for me tonight honey." Said Daniel with his dad's voice as he controlled his hips to slam his meat through and through the hot stay at home mom's pink vaginal sleeve, her gripping lewd textures cloyed against him like a meaty socket resisting a cylinder shape ramming through her cunt as he plunged.

"Get dat mommy pussy papa-bear!" Diane mewled loudly while plunging her head back into a pillow to stifle her loud moaning from the pleasure of being fucked by her husband's cock from behind with the ferocity accustomed to only their grown teenager at home who was still watching them helplessly, "Fuck dat mommy pussy up papa-bear! Beat up that mommy pussy honey like you own it with your daddy dick honey!"

The statements Diane fed her teen disguised in her husband's body had never been uttered before in the parental bedroom as her vaginal sleeve was reamed apart at a blistering pace. Daniel would see his white mom's thick white ass cheeks

jiggle after each deep push into her cunt. Meanwhile her brown-eye winked at him lewdly with rivulets of his prior load of semen still flowing out over her asshole to run down her taint and run over the shape of his dick going in and out of the best feeling pussy on earth. With the way her inner walls felt as liquid as a hot waterfall there was nothing like the sensation of fucking the hot mother's warm family pussy after it was made wet from the sensation of anal sex. Even while in his original teen body Daniel could never recall his mom's deep pussy being that wickedly wet and liquid sounding whenever they had practiced their skinship around the house when Daniel was in his body.

"Oh my god mom," moaned Daniel in his dad's voice before realizing his mistake, "I mean, I forgot how amazing your pussy was honey. It's still just as tight as I remember despite your skinship with Daniel."

"Mommy's warm and squishy pussy is all yours tonight papa-bear." Mewled Diane with her head turned into her pillow as she moaned and grunted after each deep stroke she felt through her purple tubes, "Are you going to actually pump me full of your cum tonight papa-bear or are you going to pull out though?"

Daniel did not understand the sarcastic tone in his mom's

voice as he rammed his whole meaty girth through the purple love channel belonging to the bustiest white mom of all time, despite her immaculate and creamy looking skin marked by freckles around her body the skin around the mother's bald cunt looked noticeably darker as her pussy gripping lips undulated lewdly with each back and forth stroke her husband's body made with his cock. Daniel was ramming his mom's perfectly pleasing pink pussy as rivulets of cum began to froth around the raving mother's pussy lips as she moaned out loud more than ever whilst feeling her husband's prick began to throb within her cunt. The sensation of her husband throbbing bareback in her cunt for the first time in over a decade made the mother feel over the moon as hot electricity shot up her vaginal sleeve in waves to stir her orgasm upwards.

"Right in the pussy buster!" Moaned Diane loudly as if by habit, she had only encouraged her teen at home to orgasm within her pussy for the past year and a half and had grown accustomed to using those words as she shouted her loud obscene encouragements while being given an authentic creampie, "Shoot it straight to the pussy you nasty mother fucker! Fill me up with cum buster! Show mommy's cunt what a real fat load looks like mister!"

Meanwhile, Daniel remained deadlocked on staring into the

winking brown-eye of his mom's anal chute burping out white rivulets of cum as he rammed his cock in and out of her pussy from behind. With her cellulite thick ass cheeks rippling like ocean waves each time she was bottomed out by his strokes he was soon feeling his genetic matter leaving him. It shot out in thick white ropes towards the busty mother's deepest depths within her womb while Dick (the real husband of Diane) stood outside the parental bedroom door to watch in terror as he saw the hip jerking motions of his body (possessed by his son) unloading his semen in the one hole of his wife he was terrified to inseminate more than any other. He wanted to plead with them to stop their fucking as he heard his borrowed voice grunt with the noise of an ejaculation but he remained silent in cuckolded defeat instead.

"I'm cumming mom." Grunted Daniel before correcting himself during his climax, he was about to correct himself with the proper term of 'honey' or 'dear' instead of calling out 'mom' by mistake when Diane responded back without suspecting a thing magically amiss.

"Dump that load straight in mommy's pussy papa-bear!" Moaned Diane loudly with her manicured fingers reaching up to spread her cheeks as her inner vaginal pleats were reamed apart at a blistering pace by a bareback cock scoring inside her

doggy-style presented derriere, she was convinced her husband plowing from behind her was really her husband and had no idea her son had body-swapped with him, "Your mommy's cum-hungry twat needs a fat load mister! Pump that no no pussy full of baby-batter buster! Beat it inside me dear!"

Daniel's eyes rolled up into his skull as his hot ropes left him in fast waves whilst a velveteen vaginal sleeve gobbled at each of his hard thrusts. He would slam with the weight of Diane's rippling ass going against his thighs like a tsunami wave with each stroke. There was the sight of tight gripping pussy lips cloying against his sneezing cock while he genetic matter was pulled out of him. If there had been a way to view the torrent of semen gushing into the slick mother's pussy it would have shown the image of a corona bomb of white genetic goo gushing out of a piss-hole to stain a womb utterly white with sticky semen. Thick trails of white fluids mixed with very slimy sounding vaginal fluids which soon flowed out of the mother's white cunt in the shape of a drooling dog letting its saliva drain out of its mouth. It sounded like hot wet sex being made as Diane's brown chute continued to flow out old sperm whilst fresh seed was deposited inside her birth control protected breeding chamber.

"Holy shit, mom." Groaned Daniel whilst thrust completely

through to hold himself as deep as possible with Diane's cloying and orgasming vaginal walls kneading out his final ropes through her dark channel, "I mean," he said as he remembered his disguise suddenly, "Holy shit honey, that was fucking amazing. I need to start fucking up that asshole of yours before I start poking your pussy in the future. You've never been so wet before!"

"I think a little bit of my wetness had to do with your load too papa-bear." Cooed Diane in her mellifluous mom tone as she rested with her face in a pillow whilst holding her ass high in the air to feel her husband soften inside her womb after over a decade of being separated from its raw shape, "I never thought I'd ever get you inside my pussy again without a condom. What's changed tonight?"

Daniel didn't know what to say when he looked to the door of his parent's bedroom which was still open. There was nobody there. Daniel pulled out of his mom's wet cunt and would then witness the fattest white load of his life coming out of Diane's motherly pussy. He totally understood why his dad had married his mom now as she displayed her handiwork like a pornstar with her bald slit oozing out thick trails of white cum while a lesser amount continued to drain out of her bleached and winking asshole to trail down her taint to drip. He would see his mom

reach between her thighs whilst face down to cup the flow coming out. A spoonful fell into a palm before disappearing under the mom's body as she rose to her knees. Diane turned around and without looking away from her husband she swallowed the white pool of liquid collected in her palm like an oyster being shucked from its shell.

With her busty white body looking like a radioactive white ghost in the room the mom rested on her knees while faced straight up. She let herself drain on the mattress and would finger herself while looking towards her muff through the cleavage of her chest to watch her fingers work their noisy motions through her pussy to clean herself out. She was scooping out the sticky white remnants of her husband's fresh deposit and sounded sarcastic whenever she complained about the hot white mess she was forced to clean up.

"I can't go visit our boy with my cooter already fucked up with cum papa-bear." Said Diane in her annoyed mom-tune while the gross sounds of her fingers squishing through her inseminated mound filled the bedroom, "I swear, you've never touched my pussy bareback in over eighteen years papa-bear, what the hell happened to my 'anal-only' husband at home?"

"How come I've never heard your pussy sound that way until

tonight?" Asked Daniel as he tried to avoid the question while still disguised in his dad's body, "You sounded so wet--"

"So wet and squishy you mean." Interrupted Diane as she got up from the bed to put on a bathrobe and nothing else, she reached for a tissue in a box as she faced her husband lying in bed and while swatting the paper against her bald muffin to clean up his cum."

"It's a good thing I decided to shave this evening." She said, "I started shaving around my cooter again because our son was getting interested in feeling more of my skin there. I had no idea it would make cleaning up after sex so much easier as well. Maybe he won't notice, what do you think? Is this hot mom ready for skinship with her son or what?"

Diane pulled open her bathrobe to show off her busty figure to her husband with her big breasts jiggling and her hips shaking. Meanwhile, a little bit of white could be seen coming out of the mom's bald cunt like a nose-drip before snapping out to splash in the carpet. Daniel said nothing as he began to fall asleep in his spot suddenly. He had no idea for how long he would stay in his dad's body but was sure that the secret combination to making the wettest sounding pussy of his life with his mom was to plunder her asshole first before plundering

her pussy for round two. Anal seemed to make Diane wet beyond belief.

"Alright honey." Said Daniel to his mom, "I'm going to sleep. You let Daniel know I'm not upset about him barging in on us by the way. There's no reason to take away his all access pussy pass at home. I know how your nymphomania gets honey."

"Well thanks for the good lovin' in my love oven tonight papa-bear." Diane said adoringly as she leaned over to peck her husband on the cheek before leaving, "Normally I'd stay and sleep with you honey but you saw how our boy freaked out tonight. I'm afraid his blue balls must be extra heavy after a wet dream or something. I must not have pulled enough semen outta him with my mouth when I tucked him in earlier. Maybe he needs another--"

"You have my permission to loan our son your ass tonight if you want honey." Daniel said with his dad's voice as he watched his mom's busty white body whirl around with a look of disbelief because ever since day one in the strange family it was agreed that a certain lucky teen of age could take care of his mom's nymphomaniac urges in any way she needed as long as his cock never penetrated through her immaculate looking bleached asshole. "I mean, don't pressure him to try anal but if he's

really bummed about me shooting a load in your cunt for some reason he can take out his anger in your poop-chute from now on."

"Eeek! Papa-bear are you serious?!" Exclaimed Diane as she spun around in her bathrobe in happiness, "You really don't mind if our boy and I work in a little anal sex in our skinship? I mean, it might be a lot of anal pounding at first once he gets a taste of my bleached asshole, you know how amazing my mommy-tier asshole is honey so I understand why you chose that hole exclusively for so long--" She stopped spinning and bounded across the room to peck her husband on the lips and on his slimy looking prick with a quick slurp to show her affection before popping her thin lips off loudly to speak again, "I will wait until the right night to treat our boy to anal sex papa-bear. I think tonight he must have had a nightmare or something because he's never acted this way before. Can you believe he thought him and I were actually married? To punish him I might just beat his meat into his mattress over and over again with my toughened mommy-twat until he learns his lesson."

"He'll like it I'm sure." Said Daniel, "I'm sure he'll forget all about what happened later."

And Daniel fell asleep after the woozy feeling of all his

free floating hormones being expressed without any sexual activity or urge to keep him awake any longer.

In Daniel's bedroom he began to awake. There was the sound of knocking at his door followed by the creaking noise of its hinges being opened slowly. He looked around him and recognized the room he was in. Next to him was a magic eight ball toy and he wasn't sure if he was dreaming or if what had happened had actually happened. Very soon, however, he didn't care about what mattered because his hotter than life mom was in his room and already disrobed down to her socks and skin-white bathing suit as she stood in his room. Her hair was tied up in a bun behind her head as her mature breasts gently drooped below pouting thin lips looking at a very hung teenager in bed with his cock in his hand as he woke. With her hips jutting to one side the mother of two cocked her hips even more in annoyance while huffing in disappointment from what she believed happened before she visited her son.

"Young man!" She scolded with a finger wagging as she approached her teen in his small bed, "Did you beat off in your bed before mommy could come to drain your balls? I already told you mister, mommy's pussy is the only place you should dump your

loads kiddo!"

Daniel didn't know what he was hearing exactly or what his mom was trying to say as his he quickly regained his senses within his original body. There was enough light in his small, but quiet, bedroom at night to see the gap between his mom's slicing thighs as she approached. He saw her slit drooling with clear vaginal slime but saw no white or bubbling fluids. He asked his mom to show off her ass and when she spread her cheeks he saw no mess coming out of her winking brown-eye looking just like a perfect white donut shape. Daniel had no idea of knowing whether or not his mom had consummated her marriage with his dad or not or if she had just recently showered after doing so in their bedroom down the hall.

"Hey mom." Daniel asked, "I'm sure this looks like I just masturbated right now but I really did not jerk off. I swear." As Daniel spoke his dick was still in his hands as he tried to piece together exactly what had just happened with more questions, "Can you tell me if I'm really me right now? I had the weirdest dream where I was dad and he was me and--" he shook his head from the thought as Diane were already descending on his cock to slap his hand out of the way to replace it with her mouth to slurp loudly with the expertise only a devoted wife and nymphomaniac mother could offer before 'tucking' her teen in

bed.

"Can we try anal tonight mom?" He asked.

Diane slurped on her boy for a moment before answering.

"Young man, you already know the answer." spoken after popping her lips off with a wet trail of saliva forming between her lips and her teen's rim, "How many times do I have to tell you." She said after joining her teen in bed to straddle his legs with her knees flanking him and her shaven middle facing his erection with her palm clapping against it, "Mommy's pussy is the only place in this house your semen should shoot sugar bear. I'm sorry my no no puss puss isn't all you ever wanted in a hole to fuck but my bottom muffin is restricted air space for your cock young man. Your father would be furious. Just be grateful he has given us his blessing to practice our skinship with vaginal intercourse."

Without another word Diane inserted her teen from tip to root cleanly in one go.

"Holy shit," Daniel groaned, "It feels so warm inside you mom."

"That's because mommy pussy is the best pussy for any boy growing up at home with stubborn boners like yours young man." Cooed Diane with her fingers going through her teen's hair as she felt her nipples being sucked on while her hips bounced her asshole against her teen's ball-sac with his cock spearing quickly and deeply through her, the pair had had sex many times before and by now the stay at home mom had thighs made of steel.

"I love the way you always pound down on me like that mom." Said Daniel with the clapping sounds of his mom's descending and bald looking cooter going up and down over him.

"That's because mommy's pussy likes to be bottomed out kiddo." Grunted Diane with the sensation of her teen's bell striking against her spongy cervix like a battering ram.

"Did you and dad have sex tonight mom?" Asked Daniel boldly. "Or did you shower?"

"Papa-bear decided to take a nap instead of fucking tonight honey so you got nice clean holes to pump your sticky loads in tonight without any worry of touching any sloppy seconds left behind by your father."

"Does that mean--"

"That does not mean anal mister!" Interrupted Diane with a wagging finger as she bounced her busty white birthday suit into her teen's erection with her muscular legs rising and falling nine or eight inches at a time with furious up and down strokes which would keep growing louder and lewder, then she added, "Is someone tired of mommy pussy?"

"Of course not, mom." Said Daniel as he fell into the feeling of his shaft being milked by hot walls of motherly pussy going up and down over him, she didn't sound nearly as wet as she did in his recent dream (or magic wish) of them fucking while in his dad's body but it was hard to care with the real feeling of being fucked in bed by the woman who made him.

"Okay than butter-cup." Cooed Diane with her muff clip-clopping up and down over her teen's erection as she bent over to smother her teen's face with her breasts while clutching his neck before kicking her hips into overdrive, "Buckle up for a hard giddy up because tonight mommy's pussy needs a couple fat teen loads to satisfy my nympho urges!"

While the mother fucked her hips hard and fast into her son's lap in his bed it would not be long until their breeding fluids would mix together in mutual climax. There would be loud

minutes of hot skin on skin action happening with their sex growing wetter and lewder by the second. The mother had mounted her child's erection without lubricant after joining him in his bed to take care of his erection the only way she knew how, with her motherly cum-hungry twat, she was already overflowing with arousal when she started. Soon white ropes would be shooting in places they were not meant to shoot and with the luckiest teen on earth living in a proverbial pussy paradise at home he had no reason to complain about his all-access pussy pass at home coming without any anal privileges with his mom.

They moaned together as he sat up like he was commanded by muscle memory to greet his mom's hanging breasts into his mouth to suckle while feeling the riding sensation of his mom's hallowed motherly pussy gobbling at his long teen erection quickly at night. It may have been magic or really just a dream when he plunged through his mother's grittier anal textures before the water slide feeling of pounding her pussy afterward but it no longer mattered when the steady and rhythmic noise of a mother milking her boy's boner in her cunt became the only thing that mattered for a nympho mother and one lucky teen of age at home. She would feed him sweet words in his ear as she bounced her muff. She would work the phrase: 'giddy-up giddy-up' as many times as she could as she humped until her son shot. And as Diane worked her cunt up and over her teen's cock she

ached to be filled as her breath grew ragged and her brow glistened from effort from the hard work of riding dick as hard, long and stubborn as her son's until his seed came to paint her womb thick and white with hot pubescent semen.

THE END.