

## Stories By Hornymother

### \*\*\* BARB-A-QUE

We had a barb-a-que at my house one weekend in the summer. It was great. The weather was great and everyone

one was happy. My mom's friend Ann was drinking pretty

heavily and was flirting with all the men. She even sat on my lap and said some little dirty things to me! It was a lot for a 15 year old.

"Eric you don't mind if I sit on your lap do you?" She asked as she placed her hot little ass on my lap.

"No, not at all Mrs. Perry."

"Oh Eric call me Alice."

"I don't think that mom would like that."

"And do you think that my husband over there would like to know that your hard cock is pressed against my ass?"

"I-I.. ahhh..."

"It's okay Eric I won't tell if you wont. I know that you want to fuck me. Jam your hard cock up my cunt. I see the way that you look at me. Like last week when I let you see my naked pussy."

"I-I..."

"Hush I knew you were looking that's why I had my legs spread. I like you to look. It gets me hot. By the feel of it, it gets you hot to," she said with a wiggle of her ass. "You know your friend Marty fucked me?"

"W-what?"

"O yea. He delivers the paper to my house. A couple of times a month I let him deliver his cum in my pussy. He hasn't told you?"

I shook my head no. It was too much for me I couldn't speak.

"To bad. I had plans to have you both fuck me together."  
She made to rise.

"W-wait," I said grabbing her arm, "Why don't I come over tomorrow?"

"No, that's not good for me."

"WHEN?"

"I'll tell you what. Go to your room, and in five minutes and we'll see."

I was so excited I left early and bolted to my room.

While I sat in my room waiting for the beautiful Mrs. Alice Perry I heard a noise that sounded very much like sex. I became aroused. Maybe she had found another man to

satisfy her lust I thought with crushed spirits.

Sounds were coming from my mom and dad's room. I could

tell that people were definitely fucking in there. I was shocked to see who was fucking. My mother was naked from

the waist down and her shirt was pushed up so her tits hung free. She was holding on to the windowsill trying to watch out. The man fucking her was the guy from down the

street, Mr. Burton.

He was home from college on a break and his parents were

friends with mine. He was a dick. He was one of those guys that spends his life in the gym. He had his shirt off and his shorts down to his ankles as he fucked my

mom. As he drove his cock up into my mother her tits would shake and sway with the force of his thrusts.

"God your so easy," he gasped to my mother. "I'm fucking

you in your own house as you watch out for your husband.

You're such a slut."

"I know honey. Just bang me like you used to. Use my married cunt."

"Oh I'll use it." He said as he thrust powerfully into my mother's sloppy hole.

"I'm not protected so don't cum inside of me," my mom told her lover.

"Oh man what a slut! You'll take what I give you. In fact I think I might just do that." He took on new energy.

"Yea bitch. Ugh take it. Yea, you'll take my cum right up the cunt, you fucking slut. You're going to be my new whore. I'm going to get you good and pregnant."

He fucked her hard. Her ass and tits shook with the force of his thrusts. He grabbed my mom by the hair and yanked

her head back hard. "AHHH!!" she yelled in pain.

"You want my cum don't you bitch? Don't you? Fucking tell me." He growled in anger.

"YES!! Cum in me. Cum in my pussy!"

"What else?"

"Make me pregnant," my mom moaned out in obvious confusion of lust and fear.

"Yea, just like all your slut friends. Once I get my cock in you you're all whores." He fucked her hard until he deposited a load of cum onto her pussy. He held her tight to his groin after ejaculating. When he pulled out some of his seed began to leak from my mother wide-open pussy.

"Now clean it you slut." Burton said to my mother.

She quickly turned around and began to lick his cock clean. "Yea I knew you were a slut. I've seen you looking. That's right clean it all up nice and good."

When he had enough he got dressed and left. I hid out of

the way and watched my mom dress after he had left.

She

didn't clean her pussy up at all. She just put her

bathing suit bottoms back on and her shorts over them.

When she was done she straightened her hair and tried to make it look like she didn't just get fucked.

When she was done I said, "Hey mom why aren't you outside?"

"Ahhh... God Eric you scared me. I had to pee and wanted

to fix my hair a bit."

"Oh okay, so what was Burton doing in here?" I had an advantage and wanted to use it. I was going to use what I

saw to blackmail my mom.

"What do you mean honey?" You could see the fear in her eyes.

"Oh I saw Mr. Burton leaving and thought he wanted something."

"Oh honey it was nothing," she was still scared. It aroused me.

"Ok mom," I turned to leave.

"How long have you been in the house honey?" My mom asked hesitantly.

"Oh not long..." she relaxed. "Only about 20 minutes," I said turning to look at her.

She knew I knew. Then I left. I sat in my room with a great hard on waiting for Ann. She finally stumbled in.

"Hey baby you waiting for me?"

"Yea," I said smiling nervously...

**\*\*\* AUNTIE'S NEW BABY**

It was thanksgiving. The whole family had gathered for

the holiday and the festive mood was in the air. The adults all drank and laughed, the kids ran and played. We feasted on turkey and all the trimmings. I also feasted my eyes on Aunt June.

Aunt June was my father's sister. She was the most gorgeous woman that I had ever seen. She was almost my height, 5'10", and probably weighed 140 lbs. Most of it was tit and ass. She had dark hair like all those in our family. She also had these amazing eyes.

When I was little I would sit in her lap and look into them and wondered if the secrets of the universe were held inside. Later I would snuggle against her luscious breasts and wonder if I would marry her or someone like her when I was older. She doted on me as a child. Taking

me places and buying me things. She called me her little man.

As I grew she still would fuss over me, but now she was married and I knew that I could not take her husband's place. She was the object of my teen lust though and I watched her as a forbidden lover watches his love from a far. It seemed, to me at least, she watched me too.

After dinner most of the family went to the living room to have dessert and coffee. We crowded the room and spoke

of family matters as a movie played in the background.

My

Aunt sat near me and spoke, "How is my man?"

"I'm fine Aunt June how are you?"

"Oh I'm wonderful. Thanksgiving is my favorite holiday. No presents, no fuss, and all the food... it's wonderful."

"Yea it's my favorite too." She smiled at me as only an angel can. "I'm so happy to see you again Alex. It's been so long." She said with some emotion that I didn't understand at the time. She pulled me into an embrace and sighed with contentment. "You've grown into such a man Alex."

She sat back to looking at me. I hung my head in embarrassment. "Don't hide. You have always been handsome. Now with you getting older and adding all that

muscle I bet all the girls in school go wild for you."

"Well if they do, they hide it real well," I said jokingly. Comedy has always been my escape when I'm nervous.

"Are you telling me that you don't have a girl friend?" she asked.

"Well..."

"I find that impossible to believe. I fine looking young man like you should have them lining up to get a chance with you." She said with a playful squeeze of my thigh.

"If they aren't now they will be soon. I know if I was your age you wouldn't be able to shake me off, but I'm just an old shriveled woman now." She said with a sigh.

I knew she was playing but I still didn't want to pass up a chance to compliment her. "Nonsense, you're one of the most beautiful women that I have ever seen. If you were my age, well you wouldn't be going after me."

I was reminded of Nick Adams. He was a member of the lacrosse team. He was what all the girls wanted it seemed. Angela Myers wanted him. She was a girl in my class. Besides Aunt June, she was the girl that I wanted most. She was funny, smart, just everything that I ever wanted in a girl. But I had no chance. I played baseball. On the varsity team as a sophomore. I was also almost a straight A student. She never seemed to notice.

I worked out at the gym regularly. I pushed myself hard

to be better than Nick Adams. I thought that I had a better body than him. She never noticed. I don't know what it was.

Aunt June sensed something. "Is there something wrong Alex?"

"No not really."

"Well we'll talk later." She said with a smile and floated away as though carried by the air leaving behind her scent. The scent of heaven. My mind floated for a moment. Thoughts of her naked body pressed against mine.

Naked and sweaty we were locked and embrace floating through the sky of my mind.

Then I came crashing back to the couch in Aunt Margaret's

living room as Uncle Buck crashed down on the couch beside me. Reeking of liquor, fat man sweat, and cigars he swung an arm around me. "HOW YEA DOING MY BOY!" he bellowed.

"Fine Uncle Buck." Uncle buck was my mom's brother. All the men of her side of the family were big.

Whether it was fat or strong, they were all big. Uncle Buck seemed caught in the middle. He was enormously strong, but also had a rather large belly. The man had to be at least 6 and a half feet tall and weigh in the upper two hundreds. "How's school going?"

"It's ok."

"Just ok? Why when I was your age high school was a kingdom that I ruled over. It was one of the happiest times of my life!! The girls were all young and beautiful and always willing," he nudged me hard in the ribs. From him it was a real blow. "And even some of the teachers if yea know what I mean. HA HA HA HA HA HA. You'll get around to them sooner or later don't you worry. Just remember that don't come home with nothing that you didn't leave with."

"Thanks Uncle Buck." I took the opportunity to make my escape when he called for another scotch. Damn it was hot

in here. I went outside to catch some air and found my mom out there. We spoke for a minute. Her and dad had

been having some problems lately and she was sad. I put my arm around her and we stood together for a while.

When she started to shiver I said, "Do you want me to get you a jacket?"

"No honey I'm fine." She said with a real smile. I hadn't seen one on her in a while. "I'm going to be just fine." She said walking to the door. "Don't stay out here too long you'll catch a cold."

"Ok mom." I went back into the house and made my rounds to all the relatives. I talked to them all for a bit. I gave hugs and kisses to all those that expected or demanded them. I noticed that my mom and dad were sitting

together like they used to.

Something had happened between them and from the looks of

it, it was for the better. I made my way to one of the bedrooms that held the coats and found Aunt June gathering hers. "Are you leaving?" I asked.

"Oh Alex. No sweetheart. I just wanted to catch a bit of fresh air that's all."

"Would you mind if I joined you? I was planning on going out myself."

"I would love you to go with me." She said with a great smile. When we had our jackets on she hooked her arm in

mine and we left. We strolled down the street and back. Walking around the house she said, "I don't want to go back yet. Lets go to the pool house were it warm and away from the others."

"Alright."

The pool house wasn't some shack for the pool equipment.

It was originally a guesthouse. Aunt Margaret's son Ben used it when he would come to stay on leave from the military. We got inside and sat down in the little living room area. It was cozy. The furnishings were nothing grand. All the stuff in here had at one time been in the main house so everything had that broken in feel. There was a little liquor cabinet and Aunt June made herself a

drink.

"Would you like one?"

"I'm not old enough."

"So that means yes as long as nobody know, right?" I  
smiled.

"Yea."

"You can always be honest with me. You never need to  
hide  
anything from me. I will always be there for you." She  
fixed both drinks and sat back down with me. I sipped  
from my drink. It was a little strong but it soothed me  
in an enjoyable way.

We talked about our lives and drank some more. I felt very loose and comfortable with her. The alcohol seemed to loosen her up to. We laughed and talked for a while.

We sat close and she would touch me as she talked.

Every

time she did my skin would burn for more. As I gazed into those eyes of hers my mouth rebelled against me and said,

"I love you Aunt June."

She instinctively knew that I wasn't talking about her as an Aunt, but a woman. She sat for just a moment. In that moment I thought I would die. It was the booze. I

shouldn't have said anything. I'm such an idiot. I yelled at myself. Then she kissed me. First lightly on the lips,

Then as I realized what was happening more deeply.

Our mouths opened and our tongues meet. We kissed for a while. Not talking just kissing. My hands roamed over her body. Embolden by the booze and her response I felt her ass. I pulled her hard against me and she let out a little whimper. "Alex," she said stopping me. She looked at me again then rose. Holding out her hand to me. I took it and followed her. She led me to the small bedroom and then turned to face me.

"I love you too Alex. I always have. I wanted to be with you for so long but I held off until you were ready. If you want I would like to be your lover." I had nothing to say. There was nothing to say. So I stepped forward and kissed her. She melted into my arms as we kissed. When

she pulled back she had undone the buttons to my shirt.

We undressed each other. Kissing and caressing as lovers do, discovering each other's bodies for the first time.

When we were finally naked I stared at her body. She was

more beautiful than I could have ever dreamed. She sat me

on the edge of the bed and got on her knees.

"Alex I want to suck your dick like I used to when you were a boy." She saw the puzzled look on my face. "Oh yes

don't you remember? The time when you stayed over and I

gave you a bath? Or the those times when you stayed over

and slept in my bed?"

I did remember them but I had always thought that I had dreamed them. That they were some figment of my lust for

her. She began licking my dick and jerking me off. "Oh Aunt June..."

"Just call me June. We're lovers now," she said before taking my hardness in to her mouth. She began to really suck me. Up and down I watched her head bob on my dick.

Her saliva coated my cock. She took my cock from her mouth and sucked and licked my balls. "Oh there so big. Are they full of cum for me?" She asked playfully.

"If you keep sucking me like that they won't be for much longer."

"Then why don't we trade places and you taste me."

She got on the bead and lay back with her legs spread.

Her pussy hair was trimmed so that he was totally exposed

to my gaze. Her hole was open and wet. The only hair on her pussy was a little just above her clit. I wanted to eat her so bad just then. I went down on her. I licked her and sucked her. I used everything that I had ever seen or read about eating a woman. When she wanted something she told me. In just a short while she came on my tongue.

"That was wonderful Alex. I knew that you would be a good

lover. My husband never eats me anymore." She guided me

up on her body and we kissed again. My cock pressed against her opening. The heat was intense. I braced myself on my left hand and guided my cock into the opening of her pussy. I was having a little trouble entering her.

"Here let me," she said taking hold of my cock and easing it into her.

"Ahhhh!" I moaned out.

"Am I your first?" she asked.

"Yes."

"That is the way that I always wanted it to be."

When I was all the way into her I got a little scared.

"Aunt June shouldn't I wear a condom?"

"Call me June when we're together like this. And no. You don't have to worry about a condom. I will always protect

you Alex. I love you completely," She said wrapping her legs around me and kissing me.

"I love you too June." I said. Then I started to slowly withdraw my dick and slide it back in. As I pumped my dick into my Aunt she closed her eyes and moaned out again. Her pussy clenched my dick hard and she shoved her pelvis against mine.

"UGHHhh!!" she moaned out and went ridged. She came

again. I slowed my thrusts into her body until she had finished. "Go on now my love. Fuck me."

I thrust into her again, hard. I started to move more rapidly now. I was caught up in the moment. I fucked in and out of her. We were soon both moaning as we fucked.

She would thrust up against me, as I would pound into her. I was getting close to cumming and told her so.

"June I'm gonna cum soon."

She looked at me with eyes on fire and said, "Do it, do it in me. I want to have your baby." "Are you sure?" "God yes, you're the only man who I ever wanted to make me pregnant." We kissed deeply as I thrust hard into her. I thrust faster and faster building to my orgasm. When I

was about to cum she moaned out and went stiff cumming herself.

"AHHHHGGN, GOD!!" I yelled out spraying my aunt's womb with my seed.

I stayed in her for a while. We held each other and caressed. My dick was still hard in her body but I felt no need to fuck. I usually can jerk off 5 times in a row but one time with Aunt June and that was it. "Are you really going to get pregnant?"

"Yes. I hope so. If I'm not well we'll be doing it a lot from now on and I soon will be." After a while we got dressed and went back to the house.

After that day we weren't able to have sex for another month. She came to pick me up after a baseball game and

told me that She was pregnant. We went to a motel and fucked. Eight months later she gave birth to a baby girl, my daughter Fiona. I went away to college and before the first year was up she was divorced from her husband.

My mom and dad thought that I should live with her to keep her company. I thought that it was a great idea too.

My daughter was two then. The divorce had left June Rich.

She got the house and everything in it. She also got a huge settlement and alimony payment each month. I raise

my daughter and look forward to the birth of our son.

### \*\*\* A MARRIED WOMAN IN TROUBLE

My Name is Stephanie Martin and I'm in trouble. It all started with me getting a job at a coffee shop chain (Dunkin Donuts). I wanted to get out of the house and do something. My husband works during the day and I need to stay busy. So I thought I would get a part time job and earn so money. The problem was after I started I began lusting after a co-worker. He was gorgeous. Sandy blonde hair and blue eyes. She was shy and quiet.

All the teenage girls liked him but none wanted to date him. They said he was like their little brother. They all wanted to protect him from the bad girls that came in and

tried to talk to him. I was becoming one of the bad girls! He was only 16 but he arose a passion in me that I had not had in a long time. I began fantasizing at home about him.

Sex with my husband became more and more frequent. As my

husband was thrusting inside of me I was imaging it was Philip. How I wanted that boy. Sex with my husband was soon not enough. I began to masturbate more and more.

When we would work together at work I would touch him and

brush against him more and more. When we were working I

would sometimes not wear a bra and unbutton my shirt a little so he could get a glimpse. Finally masturbation wasn't enough and I was driven back to something I hadn't done in a long time.

Sex with our dog. After my son was born I gained weight and the sex between my husband and I got less and less frequent. It all but stopped. I was still horny and took to masturbating. Then one day when I was watching the news I heard a report of a woman who was arrested for having live sex shows in her home with her dog. I was aroused.

I surfed the Internet and found stories and pictures of woman and dogs. Then one day I decided to try it. I

called Chester into my room and stripped naked. I got on my hands and knees and called him over. It was tough going but I finally got him to mount me. As he fucked me I got a view of myself in the mirror. I saw myself on my hands and knees naked with my dog pounding away at my fat

ass. When I came it was explosive. I was a dog whore after that. Chester became well trained at fucking me.

Eventually he needed no help. I began to suck him off and

allowed him tie in me. I even made a home video of him fucking me so that I could watch it and masturbate to it.

Then on day it all came to a crashing halt. I had been with out sex for a few days and was becoming frustrated.

The first chance I got I called Chester in to my room shut the door and was on my hands and knees. I was

getting the fucking that I had been craving all week long. I came hard and Chester tied with me and shot his load up in me.

I relaxed basking in the after glow tied to my lover. I loved that feeling. I wish human men could tie with a woman that way after they cum they wouldn't leap up and

be gone. I had my head on the bed and was resting waiting

for Chester to be done with me when I heard my son and some of his friends in the house. O my god what if they catch me like this. Tied to a dog. Everyone will here about it. I panicked.

I tried to get loose of Chester but I knew that it was useless. When he tied to me it was for 15 minutes to half

an hour at the minimum. I had fucked him to know well enough. They moved to the living room and my fear rose higher. In a desperate move I grabbed on to the bed leg and stood up. Chester growled at me in his pain. I didn't care right then. I pushed like I was giving birth again and pushed Chester away as hard as I could. He popped out of me with a load POP and it felt like I had torn my cunt open.

The force that I had exerted put me off balance and I fell hard. "AHHH!" I screamed. With a loud thud I hit the floor. I heard someone making their way to my room fast.

I hurried and shut the dog in the bathroom and threw on my bathrobe just in time.

My son banged at the door, "MOM, MOM ARE YOU ALRIGHT?"

"Yea honey, I'm fine," I replied.

He opened the door and saw me standing there. "It's okay,

I just tripped and fell."

"You sure you're alright?"

"Yea I'm fine." I felt so low just then. Here I was naked underneath my robe having just fucked a dog. My pussy was

stretched wide and I was in tremendous pain. As my son questioned me if I was alright dog cum streamed down my

thighs. I was a wreck.

After he left I cried. I made a goal that day to get my life back. I joined a gym and worked out all day. I would stay away as much as I could from the dog. I broke a few times and let him mount me again but only a few times. After a year I was in the best shape of my life. I got admiring looks from men and boys alike. Sex with my husband increased and I felt alive again.

Now here I was on my hands and knees again letting Chester pump away at my hole to relieve the pressure a 15-

year-old boy had caused. As I was tied I got a phone call. I answered it. It was always a kinky thrill for me to talk on the phone as Chester pumped my sloppy hole.

Nobody ever had the slightest idea that I was having sex

with a dog as they spoke. "Hello Stephanie, this is Mark from Dunkin Donuts."

"Hi, how are you Mark?"

"Fine, I'm just fine. Look I have a problem here. Julie can't work Thursday night and I need someone to close with Philip. Could you do it?"

Oh yea I thought. "Sure I'll do it." Yea I'll do it all right, my evil self said.

"Great, thanks a lot."

I hung up the phone and waited for Chester to pop out of my body so that I could get dinner ready. This was going to be a great week I thought.

Thursday night came and I was ready. I got down to the shop and started work early. The other girl who was there

left. When Philip got there it was just he and I.

Thursday nights aren't that busy so I knew I would be able to torture him all night as he had tortured me. Then when I was ready, I'd take him. I stared by telling him how good he looked. I rub against him and touch him.

"Philip how come you don't have a girl friend?"

"I don't know. Most of the girls say that I'm too nice. That I'm like a brother."

I looked at him and said, "If I was your age I wouldn't care if you were my brother. I'd fuck you blind."

The poor boy stood there shocked. I straightened up and served the next customer as though nothing had happened.

He did know what to do. I even think he doubted that it had happened. Later I asked him, "Philip have you ever fucked a woman?"

"N-no." he said gulping.

"Have you ever seen a woman naked, well besides in magazines as you jack that big cock of your?"

He was red faced and sweating now, his mouth worked but

no sound came out. "I just love to fuck Philip. I love getting bent over and having a guy jam his big dick right up in me. Ohhh it feels so nice," I said lewdly rubbing

one of my tits.

I thought the boy was going to blow his top right there.

I didn't let up on him all night. I could tell from the tent in his pants that he had a perpetual hard on all night. The moment of truth came. We closed. He looked a

little scared. He had to know what was coming.

I went about my cleaning quickly telling him that I wanted to get out of her quickly tonight. He was confused. I had him thinking about fucking me all night long and now I was all business. When we were done with

everything I led him into the office where I was supposed to change the security camera tape. He stood behind me and I removed the tape and put it on the desk. Turing

around I sat on the desk.

"Philip come here."

He walked toward me.

I spread my legs and drew him against my body and  
kissed

him hard. I could feel his arousal pressing hard against  
my hot hole. "You want to fuck a woman Philip?" I really  
didn't wait for his response before I started to undress  
him.

When he was naked I began to undress myself. He  
watched

me and started to jack off. "Don't do that baby. I don't  
want you to go off to soon." I finished and quickly

dropped to my knees. I grabbed his inflamed cock and swallowed it.

God I was hot for it. I sucked his teen dick with a fury few have ever seen. I was a slobbering maniac but he seemed to like it. Philip thrust into my eager mouth. He eventually gained mastery over himself and began to talk to me. "Oh yea. I dreamed about this for so long. Yea! C'mon, suck my cock."

I knew he was getting close to spraying my throat with his goo and I was right. I sucked just the head and jerked his shaft hard and he started to cum. "AHHHHHH fuck!! AHHHHHhhhhhh FUUUUUUUU" he yelled as it hit him.

I swallowed his teen cum as I looked up at his contorted face. I got up then and sat back on the desk and spread

my legs. I wanted that boys hairless face between my legs. His dick hadn't gone soft and he positioned himself to penetrate me.

"No, no sweetheart. First you lick, then you dick." I put my hand on his head and guided him down to my aching pussy. I have to admit for a virgin he ate me pretty well. I had to show him what to do a few times but over all he did a very good job and the orgasm I had proved it.

"Yea that was nice baby. Now you can stick that cock of your in my."

He stood up and I guided him into my body. Nature took over and he started to thrust. I looked at my teen lover as he thrust into my body. His face showed his

concentration. His body straining showed it's one purpose.

I watched his ridged cock slide in and out of my wet, mature pussy. God he was gorgeous. Sweat ran off his hard

body. I looked up at his face. "Oh god you're so good Philip. You're fucking me so good." I moaned.

"I love you," he said he said as he shoved his teen cock in me.

I thrust my pussy back against his driving cock. I was close to cumming again. His dick looked so good going in and out of me. "Oh Philip I'm going to cum. Oh I'm so close. Fuck it! Fuck me! So close. Ahhhhh, FUCK!!" I cried as a wave of orgasmic bliss washed over me.

I heard him grunt and felt him spurt in my body. The fire in my burning love hole was doused but not out entirely. We lay kissing, his body on top of mine, on our bosses desk for a while.

"Come on I have a special treat for you," I said leading him out into the store. I bent over the counter. "I want you to fuck me right here."

"What if somebody sees?"

"Then they see one handsome boy fucking a lucky woman." I

said, trying to sooth his fears. Lust override sense and he slipped his cock up in me from behind. I looked out the front windows with my tits swinging as he fucked my

cunt. I had my face pressed against the counter and I noticed something and it gave me a wicked idea. "Philip. Philip stop honey I have and idea."

He slowed his thrusts and I slide him out of my body. I was sorry to see it go. I was getting addicted to that cock quickly. I reached into the container that held the butter for people's bagels and bent back over.

"I want you to fuck me up the ass Philip. Have you ever wanted to do that?"

"Yea. Oh man I have."

"All men seem to want to fuck a woman in the ass," I said smearing the butter over my rear entrance. "Take it easy baby and go slow."

He pointed his cock at my hole and pushed.

"Ahhh" I said. With a little work his cockhead popped into my asshole. Then his shaft slide home.

"How does that feel?" I asked.

"It's wonderful."

"Let my ass get used to your dick. It has to stretch when I'm ready you can give me a good hard fucking."

"Okay," we stayed like that for a bit our bodies locked.

When I was ready I pushed back against him letting him know it was time. He humped slowly and gently at first but quickly picked up speed. I moaned out as he banged

my

ass.

"Yea that's it, bang my ass kid. Fuck me up my ass  
Uhgh!!" I felt so slutty. It was wonderful. I frigged my  
clit to a mind-blowing orgasm and he filled my ass with  
his seed.

After that we cleaned up and left. Two weeks later I took  
a home pregnancy test because I was late. As it turns out  
I gave something to Philip and he gave me something, a  
baby.

\*\*\* MOM'S QUICKIE

I came home one night late and noticed my mom asleep on

the couch. I walked over thinking to cover her with a blanket when I noticed that I could see her cunt. Her nightgown had ridden up over her waist in her sleep. When

I was 13 I had to sleep with my mom on a trip that we took. One night when she was asleep I noticed that her top had come open.

My hard cock stood out before me as I gazed at her big tits. I snuggled against her pretending to sleep and took a nipple in my mouth. It grew hard as I sucked. My mom started breathing heavy. I put my hand between her legs and rubbed her bare pussy. I wanted to sick my dick in

her so bad. I stopped to pull down my shorts and put it in her but she rolled over and no matter what I tried I couldn't get it in to her.

Ever since that night I have been waiting for an opportunity to fuck her. I gazed down at her exposed sex hardening at its sight. It was the place of my birth and I long to return for a visit to its warm depths. I unbuckled my pants and drew my manhood out. Stroking it before my sleeping mother I decided I would take her. I positioned myself between her spread thighs. Placing the head of my cock at her opening I gently rubbed my flesh over hers.

She moved against me in her sleep. I smiled to my self. "She too has longed for this moment. The moment of my

return. Look how her body response to her unconscious mind."

I slipped inside of her then. Slowly sinking to the depths of my birth. When I was fully inside I paused. Glorifying in my return and conquest of my mother. Soon I began a slow thrusting. A thrusting that would cause me to loose my seed into the womb that I had sprung from.

I thrust more eagerly into my mother. Faster I thrust, longing for the sweet release that I had prayed for. She remained asleep as my thrusting continued. Sweating I labored between her thighs. I bent to suckle at her breast as I did as a child.

A moan then escaped her lips. Then sensations became too

much for me. I thrust hard into the place of my birth and let loose a torrent of manly seed. Deep into the recesses of her womb. Conquering my own mother. Spent I with drew

from her body. I watched as my seed drooled from her open, used sex.

I left her like that; spread and open and went to my bed for sleep. Nothing was said of it in the morning. That night when I returned home late I found her asleep on the

couch. Her nightgown had ridden up in her sleep and left her sex exposed to my view. I grew hard and took her again as I would for many nights to come...

@#@#@#@#@#@#@#@

It's 3 o'clock in the afternoon on a warm day in July. Only a few hours ago I decided to tell my sordid tale. I have just gotten out of bed that my young lover still soundly sleeps in. As I sit here at the computer with his boy seed flowing from my freshly fucked pussy I gaze at him and think of how it all started. Today I know how it started.

It started with my husband going off to work and William coming over to mow my lawn. He has been doing it for years. Now that he is 15 I couldn't wait any longer. I decided he would be working more inside this summer, inside me. Let me tell you a bit about myself before I lay the background for my tale. I am 5'5" about 130 lbs brown hair and eyes. C-cup tits and a rear and that is still tight, a rather average appearance (in my mind) over all.

The one thing that sets me apart from most of the other women on the block that I live is that I LOVE to FUCK BOYS. I can't help it. When my pussy is being filled with their hard adolescent cocks I orgasm in a way that it totally indescribable. My husband and children have no idea on my obsession but some of my sons' friends do.

I think that real beginning of this story should start with the first sex act that I had ever witnessed. When I was 7 years old I saw my mother and another man having sex in my parents bedroom while my father watched. Nothing seemed odd to me at the time but I really didn't understand.

That scene has been and will forever be etched in my

mind. My mother on her back calling out for her lover to fuck her and give her his cum. Yelling that she wanted his big load in her pussy. His big shiny, wet cock going in and out of her pussy. My father sitting on a chair by the bed jerking off. The scene aroused something in me that I didn't understand, until I was older.

After the man left my mother found me in my room playing.

She asked me when I had gotten home and what I had seen

when I got home. I told her everything. She sat me on her lap and tried to explain the bird and bees to me. She told me that was how men and women make babies.

"You mean

that when a woman wants a baby a man comes over and puts

his thing in her and her husband watches."

Smiling she replied, "No, my sweet pea. Well not always.

You see mommy likes to have sex with lots of men. So I do

it a lot. Just because a woman has sex with a man doesn't mean that she will have a baby." She even showed me the

cum from her pussy that the man had left in her. I

remember hearing my parents argue that night about the way my mother had decided to tell me about the birds and

the bees. He said that it would taint me. Well he may have been right!

Years passed before I again witnessed a sex act. I was 13 at the time and had started to develop sexually. I was still unsure of myself and was shy around boys that I liked. I came home early one summer day after spending

the day with my friends. It was summer so I usually didn't come home until 8 or so. Today I got home at about

3. When I got home I didn't think anyone was home because

it was so quiet.

I decided to go to my room and play with my pussy and think about a guy from school that I liked. On my way to my room I heard some noises that first scared me. I thought that someone was hurt. Then listening closer I became very wet. Someone was having sex in my parent's room.

Thinking about the last time I had scene my mom in action

I hurried to her door. I knew that my dad wasn't home

and

this made me very curious. I knew by now what I'd seen when I was younger was not a normal thing. Wives were not

supposed to have sex with other men. When I got up to the

door I knew that my mother was in there fucking someone.

I laid on the floor and peeked around the corner.

"Oh Mrs. Ames you're so fucking awesome! I love fucking you."

"Oh Billy with a dick like yours how could a woman resist." My mom was fucking the boy next door. She had her legs over his shoulders as he pumped away at her juicy cunt. "That's it fuck me Billy... uh... uh... just like that! Shove that big cock up my pussy. Fuck my pussy

Billy. Show me how much of a man you are. Give me all your cum right up my married pussy."

Watching this I was so wet I had to touch myself. I felt hot all over and had started to sweat. I unbuttoned my pants and reached down to rub my wet pussy. I was drenched. I laid on the floor rubbing my clit and sticking my finger into my pussy as I watched my mother get fucked.

It seems that Billy Blake was also very excited and at about this time let out a roar and shoved deep into my mother. "AAAHHHHH! AAHH! Ahhhh! O god! That's it Billy give me all of it. Ouuu yea deep up my pussy."

My fingers flew up and down my clit as I watched this. I

was so close to Cumming that I didn't want to stop, but I knew if I didn't I would get caught. I thought that they had finished. I was wrong. Billy and my mother were soon

at it again. I quietly went to my room and masturbated while listening to them fuck. I came so hard that I think that I may have passed out. It was the most intense orgasm that I had ever had up to that point.

After that day I became obsessed with my mothers sexual

adventures. I tried to come home at unexpected times and

I even started to spy through her window when I was suppose to be gone. While searching my parent's room I discovered some of my mothers dirty lingerie. As I looked through I found several vibrators. One was a white one pretty standard, a purple one with little bumps on it and

a pink on that was all veiny and shaped like a dick. I also found a key in the drawer. I didn't know what it went to.

A few weeks later I found out. While searching my moms closet I found a little safe. The keyhole looked like it would match the key that I had found weeks prior. It did. Inside was a treasure trove. There were tons of photos of my mother. She was naked in almost all and they were all of a sexual nature. There was some of her masturbating. Some of her fucking one man, several men, men of different races. She also had lots of photos of her and women having sex. Most astonishing was 5 shots of my mother having sex with a dog.

I was sickened and at the same time excited. There were also several tapes inside. I left everything as it was

and went to my room to masturbate. Thinking of my mother

doing all of those things made me so hot that when I came

I thought that my pussy would swallow my hand. For several days I was in a heightened state of arousal. I masturbated every night thinking about the pictures. I burned to get back in the safe.

When I finally got my chance I went straight to the videos. I played each one and as I did my heart fell a little. They were hot looking porno's but I thought that perhaps they would be of my mother. When I came to the

last all that changed. This one was not rewind all the way and when I popped it in there was a big shot of my mothers face smiling.

"OH that was good." She said to the camera. The cameraman panned down and you could see his dick pull out of my mother followed by a stream of his cum. "Ooh that was a hot fuck." Then black. It started again with someone walking down our hallway in to the living room. In the living room my mother was on her hands and knees getting fucked a man that I had never seen before. "AHH AH HH AHH fuck me.that's it fuck me good. Get a good shot of his dick going in and out of me honey."

My mother said. My dad was apparently the cameraman. "Man you have one hot bitch her Ted. Thanks Rob, she has been itching to let you fuck her for some time. Well I'm going

to give it all to her now that I have her. I watched the whole thing. My dad filmed the whole time my mother took

this man up her cunt. She called for him to fill her with his cum, to bang the shit out of her and so many other things. When it was over I rewound the tape and put it away vowing to watch the whole thing.

When I was 15 I began my road to being a child rapist. I had started to baby-sit for extra money. I would watch TV

and eat the people's food of the children that I would watch. Some times I would snoop through their draws hoping to find something dirty. I never really did. On

time I was watching a boy named Mark. He was 9 and had

blonde hair and blue eyes. I though he was really cute. I would let him sit on my lap he we would watch TV

together. I always let him stay up later than his parents would want him to basically let him do anything that he wanted. He loved having me as a babysitter.

The night was hot and I had on a white shirt and pink skirt when I went over to baby-sit him. We were watching

TV and mark was sitting on my lap. For some reason every

time he would move around it would make me hot. After a

while I was very wet and needed to get off. I began to make him move in a way that would make me cum. I started

grind my pussy against him. He jumped off suddenly and sat down next to me.

"I can't watch the movie if you keep moving around you

know."

I was so hot. I needed to cum and I wanted this boy to make me cum. "Mark would you like to play a game?

What

kind of game. A special game that only adults play."

"I want to play!" He said excitedly.

"Are you sure? Do you think that you are a big enough boy

to play?"

With that he jumped up and stood in front of me. "You bet

I am. I can play all sorts of games and I bet most of my friends at the ones that we play."

"This is a special game and you have to keep it a secret ok."

"Ok."

"Let's go to your room and play." I led him by the hand to his room. I was so excited that I had to contain myself and not run up the stairs. When we got to his room

I sat him down on the bed. "Ok Mark first I going to ask you some questions and you have to answer them."

"Ok."

"Have you ever seen a girl naked? I asked. "Not really. BJ's sister took her shirt off for me and him one time and this one time while looking through his parents room

we found a magazine with all these naked people doing stuff."

"Ok now have any girls seen you naked?"

"BJ's mom and my mom have."

"Why would Bj's mom have seen you naked?"

"Well sometimes when I go over there she makes me and BJ take off our clothes and she touches us."

My jaw dropped open at this. Mrs. Straouger was molesting her son and his friend. This would be perfect for me. "What does she do to you?"

"Well, she touches us with her hands mostly and sometime with her mouth."

Her mouth! O this women should be ashamed of herself I remember thinking, but here I was itching to do the same.

"Where does she touch you?"

"Right here," he said pointing to his crotch.

"You will have to take you pants off so I can see."

With that he started to undo his pants and take them off. After his pants came off I made him take his shirt and then his underwear. Then he was totally naked in front of me. I itched to rub my pussy but I didn't want to scare

him. "Does she do anything when she touches you there?"

"Sometimes she puts her hand in her pants and moves it around a lot. This one time she made BJ put his head between her legs and kiss and lick her. She said that that is how some boys should kiss their mommies."

"Have you ever kissed you mommy there? No. "Mark I want

to play the same game that Mrs. Straougher does with you.

Would that be all right? Sure, I kind of like it. It gives me this weird feeling in my belly."

With that I got him up on the bed and had him lay down. I

cupped his hairless balls. I studied his little dick. His

balls drew up in his sack when I played with them. "Does that feel good Mark?"

"Yes."

"Do you want me to use my mouth like Mrs. Straouger does?"

"If you want to."

Oh I did. I licked his little boy balls and started to suck his cock and he started to get hard. By now my pussy was throbbing. I needed to cum or I would die. "Mark I want you to kiss me down were BJ kissed him mom ok."

"But you're not my mom."

"Lets play pretend."

"Ok."

I was excited. I lay down on the bed and pulled my panties off. Little Mark got between my legs and I pulled my knees up to my chest. "I want you to kiss me right here." Pointing to my wet pussy.

Mark bent over and gave me a quick peck.

"No, no, like they do on the movies. You know when the guy kisses the girl. They do it for a long time and they use their tongues."

"Oh, I know like the one that we saw last week!"

"That's right. Just like that."

And he went to work. With a little work I had him sucking and fingering my juicy pussy to a wonderful orgasm.

"That  
was fun!"

"It certainly was but you can't tell anyone ok? Not BJ and defiantly not his mom or yours."

"That's ok BJ's mom tells me not to say anything either. I only told you because you're so pretty and nice to me."

"Thank you Mark. I think that you and I are going to be friends for a long time."

After that I began to look at life very differently. Mrs. Straouger was playing with Mark and making her own son

eat her out. The safe in my moms' rooms was filled with sex stuff. Pictures and movies of her with lots of people. She even had sex with the boy next door. I had discovered that women rule the world. I watched my parents at dinner. My mom would override my dad's decisions. She told him what he had to do for chores over the weekend.

I watched my friend's parents. Lisa's dad would tell her she had to ask her mom if she could go out. All around me

women ran the show. And all around me women had lots of sex. Later that summer I took Mark into his room and had

him put his little hard cock in me. He fucked me for a very long time. He couldn't cum so he kept pumping in and out of me until I told him to stop or he got tired. I had orgasm after orgasm. After that we would spend the entire night that his parents were away fucking and sucking.

One night I went over to baby-sit Mark. I stopped wearing panties when I would go over there. I was always naked and I didn't want to forget them. I had my camera in my little purse. I had started my own photo album. I had all kinds of pictures of mark and me. Some were of just him some of me and some of us having sex. Any way when I got there Mr. Kep told me that they had changed plans and were not going out tonight. I walked back home and

thought of what I would do. I was really looking forward to fucking Mark.

When I got home I went straight to my room. There were people in my parents room talking. I crept up to listen.

"I've been so hot for you Billy. You don't know how bad I've missed your fucking cock. Oh Mrs. Ames I have been jerking myself raw thinking about you." I laid down on the floor and peered around the corner. My mom and Billy

were quickly undressing each other.

Stopping only to hungrily kiss. Soon Billy had my mom on her back and shoved his cock in her. "EHHH. That's it Billy that's where you belong in my pussy. That's it fuck my pussy like only you can."

"Oh Mrs. Ames I love you."

"I love you to Billy that's why I want you to get me pregnant."

"Are you serious!"

"Yes I thought about it after you asked me and I want you to. I want you to bang the shit out of me and make me pregnant."

"Oh god I want you."

With that Billy and my mother's fucking turned frenzied. He drove into her hard and fast. I could hear his balls slapping against her ass. "Oh fuck me my love." My mother

called out. Soon Billy was pumping his baby seed into my mother's pussy. I had masturbated the entire time they fucked. I had my ass in the air and rubbed my pussy furiously.

"Billy, I want to give you something."

"I am Mrs. Ames, a baby."

"No Billy, something else. I want you to be the first man ever to fuck me up the ass. I never let any man to it. Not even my husband. I want you to be the first."

"Oh Mrs. Ames I can't believe this. I always wanted to do that."

"Now that we're going to make a baby I want you to have

all of me. I want you to own me like no other man has.  
Here sit up."

With that I watched my mother start to suck Billy's cock.  
When it was all shiny and wet she made him get behind  
her  
and get her asshole all wet with his spit. When he was  
done she held her own asshole open while he forced his  
dick up her. When he was finally all the way in she made  
him stay there to let her ass get used to his big dick.

"Do you like it in my asshole Billy?"

"Yes Mrs. Ames I love it."

"Call me Rachel. After all we are going to have a baby."

"Alright Rachel."

"Now slowly start to fuck me. Go easy I don't want you to tear me."

Slowly Billy started to pump his cock in my mom. "Ahh AHH, AHHHH, AHH. That's it baby fuck me." As Billy started to pick up the pace my mothers cried got louder. Soon he was going full speed in and out of my mother's ass. "I love you Billy," My mother cried and that finally sent him over the edge.

"AHHHHHHHH!" he cried and began to spew his seed in my mother's ass. I retreated and left the house so that they would not know that I had seen. A month later my mother

told me that she was going to have a baby. My father was

very happy. He probably thought that it was his. She eventually gave birth to a boy.

Mark was my first but not my last. I eventually fucked his friend BJ, who I learned later, got his mother pregnant, and worked my way through the neighborhood

boys. I even had sex with Mrs. Straougher and Mr. Kep.

There is never a lack of boys for me. If ever I need one I can order a Pizza, go to the mall and flash my pussy or a million other tricks that I have learned. Maybe like my mother I will choose one to give me baby. I love having sex with boys. I encourage all you boys out there to look for the women that need/want you. Maybe it's the lady

next door or the nice woman whose lawn you mow.  
Maybe

it's your mom. BJ's mom loved incest.

I later found out that it was a family tradition. It's  
one that I have enjoyed with my own son. Some times  
late

at night when I'm bent over the couch in my living room  
and my son is fucking me I thank Mrs. Straougher for  
showing it to me.

@#@#@#@#@#@#@#@

In my neighborhood there was a remarkable woman. Her  
name was Ellen Parker. She was a stunning beauty. She  
had

dark perfect hair, eyes that melted the soul of many

men,

and a body inspired by a goddess. Mrs. Parker had a family and a beautiful home that whenever people would go

by it that would say, "I want to live in a house like that."

Mrs. Parker had one son. His name was Andrew. I came to

know him very well in the coming years. He was good in school and at sports, later with the ladies. Mrs. Parkers husband Burt was a businessman of some sort. He was always traveling. From the things that they owned and they way they lived it was apparent that he made a lot of money.

It was these absences of her husbands that set the stage

for her to be approached by many of the men and boys of the neighborhood. Many were obvious in their attempts to try to bed Mrs. Parker. Some would use sly and cunning, but all were refused.

It was quietly whispered that she had a lover but no one knew for sure. I had stared at her from afar many times as she walked down the street with her legs flashing, and her breasts bouncing. She was not my first sexual fantasy but she soon became a major one. Many nights I would lay in my bed masturbating to the thought of her naked body.

Her tits, her ass, her mouth...her cunt.

One summer day when my mother was visiting her sister

my

father took me to see Mrs. Parker. He dressed and showered with care and led me over to her house. My father did carpentry work in his spare time and made a lot of money doing it. He had worked on many of the houses in the neighborhood and even had a small crew of

workers. "Hello Ellen." He said when she answered the door. "Hi Bill, come on in." "Thanks, O Ellen this is my son James. James this is Mrs. Parker."

"It's nice to meet you James." She said smiling. "It's nice to meet you to Mrs. Parker."

"Your Daddy is going to be working on my house did you know that?" "Yea, he said that he had a job today."

"Would you like to play with my son while we're busy with grown up stuff?"

"Sure." My dad has brought me to several of the places that he works. Every time there was a woman he always seems to be busy for a real long time and I get bored waiting. It would be nice to have a friend to play with.

"Here sweetie why don't you come with me and I'll introduce you to my son."

"Follow Mrs. Parker." My father added. She led me to her son's room and introduced me to Andrew. We got along very well. We both like army men and spying on people and comic books and girls boobies. Andrew showed me around his house and yard. They had a pool and he invited me to

go swimming with him the next day.

My dad didn't take a real long time like he normally does that day. I left and told Andrew that I would be back tomorrow. When we got back home I went to my room to

play. After a while I heard voices in the kitchen and I went to see who it was. "He is gone until tomorrow night.

Please let me stay."

"I don't know Mary. My son is here and even though my daughter is staying over her friends house she could still come back early."

"Come on Bill I'll do anything. I mean anything for you."

"Anything?"

"Anything."

When my father noticed me in the door way he said "Hey squirt. Mrs. Weis has come over to help us with dinner tonight because your moms away isn't that nice?"

"Yea. What are we going to have?"

"I don't know squirt we'll have to see. Mary and I...Mrs. Weis and I have to do some adult things in my room for a while. Why don't you go play in your room or something."

"Ok."

Mrs. Weis has been over a few times before and always goes into my mom and dad's room to talk for a long time.

I

think that they talk about the same thing that some of the ladies that my dad works for talk about because when

I hear them it sounds the same. I was in my room for a while when I decided to go watch some TV.

As I walked down the hall past my parent's room I heard my dad "talking" to Mrs. Weis. The door was closed so I couldn't see in but I could hear Mrs. Weis asking my dad for something. I don't know what she wanted but she must

have wanted it real bad because she kept asking for it in this strange voice over and over again. Later my dad came

into the living room with a drink and looked in on me. He

was only in his boxers.

"How ya doing?"

"Ok dad."

"How long have you been out here?"

"I don't know a while."

"Did you happen to hear what me and Mrs. Weis were talking about in my room?"

"No not really."

"What did you hear?"

"Just that she wanted something from you real bad."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha. That's right. She did want it real bad.

That's funny my boy. You know later on in life you'll know exactly what Mrs. Weis wanted today." With that he

left. I got up to get a soda and heard more noise from my parents' room. The door was open so I decided to go and see what they were talking about.

"AH-HA! that's it fuck me. Oh fuck me. That's it fuck me. My husband never give it to me the way that you do."

I looked in very curious. Mrs. Weis and my father were both naked!! My father was on top of Mrs. Weis and she had her legs wrapped around him. I could see my dad's penis. It was big and hard and wet. He kept moving his

butt and he would make his thing disappear into Mrs. Weis

girl hole. I could see her tits shake every time my dad put it in her.

"O god fuck me with that big dick. Fuck me and cum deep up in me. Stretch me so that my husband will never be able to fuck me again. O god!!! AHHH!! James!! Bill your son!! AHH he can see us."

When Mrs. Weis saw me looking at them she started screaming and flopping around. "Jesus Christ Mary. Stop it." My dad yelled and he stood up. He was naked and his big dick was all shiny. It stood up and pulsed with the beat of his heart. Mrs. Weis had pulled the sheet up to her chin to cover herself. "Come here son."

I was a little scared for some reason but I approached my dad. "Do you know what we were doing?"

"Talking?"

"HA! Sorta my boy. You see since your mom is visiting with your Aunt I'm a little lonely and Mary here has come over to help me feel better. She does what mommy does for me when she is here."

"I do way more than that bitch ever did for you!" Mary spit at my father. "Shut up!" My dad boomed. "Don't ever talk that way about my son's mother in front of him or you'll regret it you fucking whore."

Then dad looked at me and said, "You know son I bet you miss your mom too, right?" I shook my head. "Well I have an idea. Your 12 now and I have been meaning to have a talk with you about the birds and the bees but it seems to me that I have a better way. Mary has come over to help me feel better and I think that she should make you feels better too."

"What are you talking about Bill?"

"I'm talking about a little sex education for my son."

"I don't understand."

"Don't worry, you will. Now James this is very important. I'm going to teach you about sex. I'm going to move the black curtain away and reveal the mysteries of sex to you

today. James the first thing that I want you to do is relax understand?"

I shook my head. His demeanor gave me the feeling that everything was fine and I would have a lot of fun if I paid attention like when he taught me to fish. "Alright son, when you see a pretty girl or one of them touches you does your penis get hard?"

"Yeah, I guess.

"Good! Look here. This is my dick." He said holding his big dick. "Yours will be this big someday so don't you ever worry. Now you see these things below it? Those are my balls. They make sperm and when I shoot sperm into a

woman it can make a baby. That's how I made you with your mom."

"Really!" I asked excitedly. My dad was telling me things that no other Adult would ever share with me before now.

"Now where do I stick my dick if I want to make a baby, or just feel real good. Well that's where Mary comes in." My dad grabbed the sheet and pulled it off Mrs. Weis.

"AHH what are you doing Bill!!" She tried in vain to keep herself covered as she fought for the sheet but it was no use. "You see the hair between Mary's legs? Spread your legs Mary."

"No, No I won't do it. This is sick. How can you do this

Bill?"

"Mary if you don't spread your Fucking legs right now I'm going to make you and if I have to make you it's going to hurt. Now spread your fucking legs and show my son your cunt."

Slowly Mary sat back on the bed against the headboard and

very slowly spread her legs. "That's good Mary. Now if you give me any more lip you'll regret it. Now James you see the hair there? That's Mary's pussy. It's also called a cunt or cockpit and a ton of other names. You just remember cunt and pussy for now."

I stared at her pussy with rapt attention. I had only

heard of this place before. This was the place of great mystery that all women guard and keep hidden. "That is were you stick you cock when it gets hard. Get up on the bed so that you can get a better look."

My dad got on the bed beside Mary and showed me everything. Her clit, her hole, the lips of her pussy.

"You're getting off on this Mary. You little slut." "No I'm not." "Your pussy's drooling like a starved man at a buffet. You see all this here James," he said motioning to her wetness.

"A woman gets wet like this when she want to get fucked.

I think Mary wants to fuck you sport." My dad said with a grin "No... grumfh... grumph," Mary said as my dad covered her mouth.

"Does she really want to have sex with me?" I was oblivious to everything except the possibility to fucking Mrs. Weis. "You want to fuck him don't you Mary?" My dad asked. His hand still covered her mouth as he stared at her.

After a moment or two before she shook her head. "Yes James I want to fuck you. I want you to stick your cock up in me and let me make you feel better."

"That's a good girl." My dad replied. "You really want me to do that Mrs. Weis you mean..." "Hold on there sport. First off don't ever call her Mrs. Weis again. Once you fuck a woman especially a married woman like Mrs. Weis here you always call them by their first name. Isn't that

right Mary?"

"That's right James...Call me Mary from now on. Now why

don't you get your pants off so that I can help show you how to use your cock." I was out of my clothes in a flash. I stood on the bed my cock standing before me hard

as a rock. "Whoa sport. You got a pretty big cock for a 12 year old. You are certainly going to have a big one like me, may be bigger. You like the size of him Mary?"

"God it is big. Ok James kneel down between my legs and we'll get started." Mary having become a willing partner was eager to get things going with her new well-hung lover. As I knelt between Mary's legs she grabbed my hard

on and guided it to the opening of her slit. "You feel

that James? That's my pussy. Just give a little push and that big cock of yours will go right up inside of me.

Come on baby push it in me."

"What's wrong sport?" my dad asked as I hesitated. I don't know if I want to make a baby with Mary. I don't really want to be a father."

"Ha, ha, ha, son there is still more for you to learn.

You see with a woman like Mary, a married woman, you don't worry about that. Here is something to remember.

Never fuck a married woman with any protection. If you get her pregnant her husband will take care of the kid.

In fact here's what you do. Try to get married women pregnant. If they are cheating on their husbands that means they want a baby so you give them one." Mary looked

scared the entire time my father told me the facts of life about married women.

"Do you want a baby Mary?" I asked.

"I...ah....I..." she stuttered and looked at my father.

"Yes James. That is all true. I'm a married slut and I want a baby. Now push your big cock up in me and lets see if you can give me one."

With that I pushed into her. Her wetness surrounded me.

Her warmth penetrated me. Her pussy clamped on to my cock

and gave me a rush that made my heart swell and my brain

go numb for a minute. When it was over my dad was looking

at me with pride.

"Son I think you just had your first orgasm. Did he cum in you?"

"No."

"Maybe you're still too young to cum yet but you can still practice. Now start to pump her like you saw me doing." I did as my father told me to. I started to pump in and out of Mary. Slowly at first then faster as something inside me told me that was what I was supposed to do. Faster then harder. I made Mary's tits shake like my dad had done. A grunt escaped my lips then another. I could hear the sounds of my balls and Mary's sloppy hole as they came together again and again.

Mary started to moan with me. "Oh yea that's it James. Give me that big dick. Show me what a slut I am. Call me a slut James. Call me a slut. Fuck me like the slut I am. Fuck your boy cock into me. Show everyone that I'm a slut for fucking you. Show my husband by giving me a baby. Fuck your slut James."

I looked over to my dad who was jerking off to the scene of me fucking Mary. "I'll fuck you real good you slut. Here take it take it talk it you slut. AHHHHHHHHH," I pushed deep into Mary and trembled but didn't shoot any cum. I looked down at Mary. Sweaty and red faced gasping for breath. I looked to where our bodies were joined.

My cock still hard and inside of her all wet with her juice. My father groaned and shot a big load of white cum

all over Mary's face. "AHHHH there ya go slut. AHHH that's what she was begging for earlier son. A big load of cum." For the rest of the night we all stayed naked. I watched Mary and my father fuck several times. I also got

to stick my dick in Mary again that night. She told me that she loved it and wanted to keep doing it with me. I felt real proud that night.

The next day Mary went home and I went over to Andrew's

house early. "Hey James! I was hoping you were going to come over." "Hey why wouldn't I?"

"Well some people just come over to talk to my mom

and

then leave. I get board. Hey I got some new comics last night want to go read them before we go swimming?"

"Yea sure"

After reading the comics we went swimming. We played all

day in the sun. It was wonderful. In the afternoon Mrs. Parker brought sandwiches out to us and we ate. "Maybe I'll join you two in a bit. Would that be alright?"

"Sure mom."

"Well eat your sandwiches, I'm going to change."

We finished and were talking when she came back. She

was

wearing a two-piece very conservative suit. Almost like a sports bra and panties style. She talked to us and made sure that we didn't go in before our hour was up. She asked me about my school and my family.

She was feeling me out to see if I was good for her son I think. When we finally got in I marveled at her beauty. Her nipples became hard from the water and her tight suit gave me a hint to her hidden treasure underneath. She played games with us and we all laughed.

I went home very happy. On my way home I saw Mary greeting her husband in the driveway of her house. She seemed very happy so see him. I waived but she must not

have seen because they quickly disappeared into the house. When I got home Jennifer, my sister was there with

some of her friends. "Hey James boy dads not going to be home until real late tonight. So I'm going to order pizza for us and my friends are going to stay over."

"Ok."

"Ok well go play in your room until I call you that the pizza is ready. We don't want you bothering us."

"Fine."

I heard the other girls giggling in the living room as I passed. Several hours passed and just as I was getting very hungry my sister called. "James pizza!" We all sat

in the living room eating and watching TV. Jennifer's friends Becky, Tracy and Samantha (everyone calls her Sam) were there. When we finished my sister told me to go

back to my room. "But I don't want to. Can't I just watch TV with you?!"

"No. If you want to watch TV stay here and watch. We're going to my room."

They quickly departed for her room. From time to time each of them would come down to get a drink and would stop and look in on me. Sam and Becky just said hi to me and left. Tracy came in and sat with me and talked for a bit. "Hi James."

"Hi."

"Whatcha ya watching?"

"A James Bond movie."

"You like James Bond?"

"Oh yea he's my favorite. I want to be a spy just like him."

"You know James Bond always gets the girls. Is that going to be you? When you're bigger are you going to get all the girls?"

"Yea, well I hope so. My dad says that the ladies will love me because I'll be just like him." "Just like him huh." She said this while looking at my crotch. It gave

me a good feeling to have her look at me like that. "Well I have to get back up stairs, have fun."

A little while later... "JAMES. JAMES COME UP HERE." My sister called. I got up and walked up the stairs to her room. "Probably wants me to get her a soda or food. Always taking advantage of me."

When I got to her room the door was closed so I knocked.

My sister opened it "Come on in."

"Ahh ok."

They were all sitting in a little circle and when I walked in they all stared at me. What was going on?

"James" My sister stared. "We would like you to help us

with something. You see we're all in high school now and there are things that we need to know. Things about boys...and we were hoping that we...you..."

"We wanted you to help us find them out." Tracy blurted out. "Yes that's exactly it." My sister responded as the other shook their heads.

"Ok I'll try to help if I can but I really don't understand what you want." Sam got up and walked slowly around me. She lightly ran her hand down from my shoulder to the middle of my back as she circled. I could smell her perfume and it made my mind go blank. Her hand stroked down the front of my chest and stopped over my heart that was now beating furiously in my chest. "You

see James," she said softly.

"We would like to see you. To explore you so that we will know more about boys."

"I...I...don't understand."

"Why don't I just show you and you'll soon understand... and I bet that you'll also enjoy it." She said this with a grin that touched only half of her face. My sister had a big closet. It wasn't exactly a walk-in closet but it was so big that she had set up her own little changing area in side. She could look through all her clothes and easily dress inside. She had a mirror and a small stool in there also.

This is where Sam led me. She turned on the light and

shut the door behind us. Dimming the light she said, "Sit on the stool James." I did as she asked. As I was seated I gazed at her in the dim light. She was beautiful. She had blonde hair, not natural, and these soft blue eyes.

As she moved towards me I could see the swell of her breasts and could tell by their movement that she did not have a bra on. She was wearing a white shirt and a light blue skirt. She put her foot on the stool beside me and bent forward leaning on her knee. She looked into my eyes

for a moment and she said "James do you think I'm pretty?"

"Ye...Yea." I said with a dry throat. Why was it so hot in here all of a sudden?

"James I need you to help me." She asked in a pleading voice that woman use to get what they want from a man.

"What do you need?"

"Here I'll show you. Stand up." She said quietly. She pressed against me until my back was to the wall. She gave me that half smile again and then slid down my body

until her face was in front of my groin. Looking up at me she began to unbuckle my pants. Then my zipper was pulled

down. With a sharp intake of breath she looked back to my

groin then after a second lowered my pants to my ankles.

"I want to see this James." She said as she reached out to rub her hand over my hard cock through my under

wear.

She slipped her hands around the rubber band and lowered my under wear.

My cock sprang up in front of her. "Ouu it's a big one." With her right hand she reached out and touched it. "It's so hot...and hard."

She then began to explore my cock and balls. Slowly jerking me off, touching and feeling my balls. She even squeezed them hard on time to see how sensitive they were. I was very aroused and sweating heavily now. "Can I suck it for a bit?"

"If you want to," I replied.

"Don't cum in my mouth."

"I can't cum yet. My dad says that I will be able to soon but I can't yet."

"You can't cum yet? But your cock is already so big! Well never mind." She then leaned forward and licked the tip with her whole tongue. "ahhhhhh."

"You like that huh James?"

"Yeah."

"Want me to do more?"

"Yes, yes please."

She then licked the head again. Then licked from stem to tip and when she was at the tip plunge her whole mouth down on me. "Ahhhhh," she began to suck me. In and out of her mouth she plunged me. Soon my cock was wet with her saliva. She would look up at me and moan with my cock in her mouth as if to tell me that she to enjoyed what she was doing to me. My breath was becoming very labored. It grew very hot in the room.

I closed my eyes tight and tried to catch my breath that was coming in short gasps. I knew that I was going to have and orgasm. I was on the peak...and then she stopped. Her voice startled me. I opened my eyes and

she

was standing before me staring at me with that grin. "Did you like that?"

"Yeah..." I said breathing hard. "Why did you stop?"

"Well I want you to do some thing for me before it is someone else's turn."

"Ok what do you want me to do?"

She got on her hands and knees and lifted her skirt so that it rested on her back. She had on no panties!! From my angle I could see her pussy. "James I want you to get behind me and lick me between my legs."

I did as I was instructed "That's it James lick my hole."

Lick it good and I might finish you off. My clit lick my clit." When I didn't respond quick enough she pointed and growled "lick right her. Do it James!" I did. "That's a good cunt licker. Oh yea you're a good little brother to have. Suck it good James. Yea that's it. Haaaa yea James that's good."

The door flew open and bright light poured in. I was shocked. "Hey it my turn!!" Becky shouted. She looked a bit flushed and a little proud that he had disrupted Sam's fun. "Bitch I was about to cum."

"Oh so sorry. You'll have to wait your turn or use your fingers."

"I'll use your mouth if you don't stop being smart with

me." Sam growled back. Sam did get up though and Becky

came into the closet with me.

"James why don't you take off those pants you won't be needing them." As I was finishing she added "And the shirt."

When I was done she looked closely at me. As if she was weighing and measuring me. "My you do have a big one." After she said this she stripped off her own cloths quickly revealing her teen body to me. Beck was a little over weight but since she was still young nothing sagged. She was very tight. Big not fat. She had large tits and a little growth of hair on her mound.

"Look James this is how things are going to go: Your

going to suck my cunt and make me cum before my turn is up. If you do a good job I might let you put that monster up in me ok?"

"Alright" she lay down on the floor and pulled her knees up to her chest exposing her wet excited pussy to me.

"Good then stick that tongue up my cunt and get me off."

She was rough with me. She was in control the entire time. She ground her pussy all over my face. She would pull my hair and mash her cunt against my face. She called me names and berated me. She made me suck her ass and finger her cunt until she did explode.

"AHHHHHHHHH YES!!! That was real good James, ahhhh," she

sighed. "Now get on your knees between my legs. There ya

go. Now rub that big dick of yours all over my pussy but don't stick it in. Yea like that. Does that feel good

James?"

"Yea it does."

"Do you want to out it in me?"

"Oh yea can I....please?"

"I suppose. You did suck my cunt real good. Better than most. Ok James you can stick in but do it slow. You have a bigger dick than I've ever had and I don't want you to hurt me."

"Ok I'll go slow" Slowly I pushed my dick in to her moist pinkness. She was very tight. She was much tighter than Mary was. Becky had her teeth clenched as I pushed it up in her. "Oh god your big." I only had half in her when she said "Shove it all in James. Just bang it all the way in." With a mighty lunge I surged forward in to her depths.

"AHHH" she screamed as I bottomed out. "Fuck that things is big. Lay on to of me for a bit so that my pussy can get used to it. Kiss me. Mmmmm. Good boy now suck my big tits for a bit." I sucked her titties and kissed her until she started to push her pussy against my cock signaling that she was ready. I started to stroke. Long strokes like my dad and Mary had taught me. Then I would

bang up in to her hard and make her firm teenage tits shake. I kissed her deep and firm.

"Are you going to be my slut now Becky?" I asked quietly in her ear.

"Yes...Yes...just don't tell the others. They are going to stop us soon but we will do it again tonight or another day I promise." And on queue the door swung open.

"Times up love bugs." Tracy stood at the door naked as could be.

Becky rose and went out the door, but not before looking back and giving me a small wink. Before the door could close I saw that my sister and Samantha were both naked and my sister had her head between Sam's legs.

"Ok boy wonder let me clean that prick of your off and then I want you to bang me hard and fast. True to her word Tracy didn't so much as suck me off as just clean Becky's girl goo from my dick. "Do you want me to lick you now Tracy." I asked.

"How sweet. No honey I think you have had enough cunt sucking for tonight, I know that I have. I just want a good old shagging but maybe I'll take you up on your offer some other time.

"Ok."

She got on her hands and knees "Now stick it in and lets get on with it. If your anything like your dad I'll be barking in no time."

I fucked her hard and she took it all. She felt like a glove made just for me. A perfect fit. As I fucked her arms grew weary and she just put her head down on the floor and took what I had to give her moaning all the time.

"Roll me over James I want to look at your face. God you're so handsome and a dick as almost as big as your dads already. Fuck me James. Fuck me real good. Oh I've been waiting for this for a long time. Oh. Oh. OH! OH! OHHHHH YES! Oh, oh, oh, oh." She cried as she came.

"Stop. Stop for a minute James I too sensitive." She said very quietly. "What did you mean that you have been waiting for this for a long time?" She turned her head shyly then looked back at me. "I've wanted to fuck you

for a long time James. At night when I masturbate I think about you. I have always liked you. Remember when I would always play with you when you were younger. I loved you even then."

"You love me?" She bit her lower lip and shook her head slowly. "Please don't let the other girls know. Not even your sister. I'm in high school and it would be bad for me if it got around."

"Ok. I'll keep our love a secret."

"You feel the same way?" She asked excitedly. "Yes. I always thought you were the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. When you would play with me I was always so

excited and would be happy all day long. I always wanted you to stay longer with me."

"Well then I'll be your secret girl friend and you'll be my secret boy friend ok."

"Ok. I have another question. How did you see my dad's dick to now mine was as big as his? And you said I would make you bark just like he does?"

"I'll tell you because you're my boyfriend now but don't tell the other this or I'll be in real trouble. Your dad fucks my mom sometimes and one night when my dad was away

and he had fucked my mom he came out to the kitchen where

I was having a glass of water. He was still naked and his

dick was all shiny with my mom's juice. He made me suck it when he saw me staring. That's how I know that he is big. When he fucks my mom she is always yelling that's what I meant."

We lay there for a while until the door opened in each other's arms. Sam was at the door.

"Ok Now for the main event! James bring that big dick of yours out of there and come over to the bed. You see James we have a little club so to speak. We all have younger brother except Becky, she has an older brother, and what we like to do is fuck them. That's where you come in. For the most part we have all had our fun with you now it's your sisters turn. What we do is fuck each other's brothers in private then the brother and sister fuck in front of everyone. Sound good?"

"I guess so."

"Well it is good let me tell you. Now get up on the bed and stick that big prick of yours up your sister's gooey hole and after I'm getting you for myself for a while and we are going to finish my cum." She said with a smile that scared me. On the bed my sister waited with her legs open smiling at me.

"Come on little brother. Get up here with me."

I climbed up on the bed and crawled between her legs.

"My

god Sam you weren't lying he is almost as big as my dad!"

"How do you guys know about dad's dick?" I asked.

"Dad fucks Sam's mom, in fact he got her pregnant.

Anyway

Sam got him to fuck her too and when they were doing it

one time she had me hid in her closet and watch."

"Really? He fucks you and got your mom pregnant?"

"Yup" she said with a smile that told the other girls that she was superior. "Does your dad know my dad got your mom pregnant?"

"No my mom would never tell him that my youngest brother

isn't his. I only know because they fuck so much and your dad told me."

"Wow!!"

"Ok come on little brother my pussy is real hot from listening to you fuck my friends and I need your cock in me. Go ahead slid it up in me."

She put her legs over my shoulders and I leaned forward and slide my cock into my own sister. "Oh god your big. You and I are going to be a lot closer from now on little brother."

As I bottomed out my sister said, "Now show me what you can do with that big dick of yours." All the girls stood around the bed naked and watched as I banged my sister.

"Oh that's it shove that cock of your in me. Fuck me real good. Show my friends how good you can really fuck. Fuck

my sloppy pussy till I cum on that big dick." I looked down to watch my dick slide in and out of my sister as we fucked. "Oh fuck yea. Cum in me when your ready. I wan it all."

"He can't cum." All three girls shouted together.

"Oh how wonderful. You can fuck me all day anytime and with no condom! Oh brother I'm going to have so much fun

with YOU." I kept thrusting. I was getting close to having an orgasm of my own. After all the stimuli in the closet with the three girls and being interrupted I was getting close. "Oh yea I'm gonna cum. Yeah! Yeah!

Yeeeeaaaah." And almost at the same time I felt my own orgasm wash over me.

"AAAARRRRRAGGGGGHHHHH!" I shouted. I lay panting on top of my sister still deep inside of her gooey slot. After that I was a sex toy for all of them for the rest of the night. I fucked them all, ate them fingered them. They passed me around like a toy and to tell you the truth I loved it.

The next day I went over Andrews house and went swimming.

His mom had gone shopping so we had the run of the place.

We were drying ourselves in his room when we heard his mom call out to Andrew. "Andrew sweetie I'm home. Andrew

mommies home. Andrew where are you?"

"I'm in my room mom." He called out.

"Good god Andrew why didn't you answer me sooner I'm dying. Mommy needs you to play daddy for her so bad!" she

said this as she opened the door. She had been unbuttoning her blouse and when she saw me she froze as

though she had been struck. "James...what...what are you

doing here?" She asked dumbfounded.

"He came over to swim and hang out mom." She was still in

shock but was starting to come around and closed her shirt and held it closed. "Well James Andrew has to help

his mother with something very important so it's time for you to go home. You can come back later."

"Aww come on mom. We were having so much fun. Can't we play mommy and daddy later?"

"Hush Andrew. Don't talk about that."

"Why?"

"Just don't" she spat. Andrew looked over with a sad look on his face. "Sorry dude but I got to help my mom."

"Hey it's ok. I'll stop by later. I just need to get dressed."

His mother stayed watching, as I was getting ready to change into my regular clothes. I looked at her with the towel wrapped around my body and when she didn't make a move to leave I just decided to change in front of her. I dropped the towel and started to get my under wear on when Mrs. Parker spoke up. "You know Andrew maybe James would like to play with us too." She said staring at my naked body. "Do you want to James? It's really fun."

"Well what do I have to do?" I noticed that Mrs. Parker had stopped holding her shirt closed and I could see her bra-encased tits as she stared at my cock.

"Dude I'll go first so you can watch ok."

"Alright"

Andrew stripped of his pants and looked to his mom. "Is that ok mom? Can I go first?"

"Yea sweetie I think that is a great idea. Come on lets go to my room."

I picked up my towel.

"Dude leave it we have to be naked." I was beginning to get the idea of what we were going to be doing and started to get hard. As we followed Mrs. Parker down the hall she stripped of her shirt and walked in her bra and skirt. When we got to her room she unzipped her skirt and tossed it on a chair with her shirt. Then sat on the bed

in just her bra and panties. My cock was rock hard now and standing out before me. Mrs. Parker sat on the bed with her legs spread a little and looked right at me and spoke.

"Ok James let me explain everything. My husband is away

in business a lot and when he is I get lonely.

Understand?"

"Yea"

"Good. So when I get lonely Andrew here pretends that he

is my husband and we play mommy and daddy."

"You mean he puts his thing in you?"

"Yes that's right."

"Mary the woman who lives down the street from us  
does

that for my dad because my mom is away right now."

"Yes

I'm sure that she does. Your father seems to need a lot  
of... comforting even while your mom is around. Ok so  
watch Andrew and you'll see what you'll need to do  
when

it is your turn."

"Alright."

"Ok Andrew why don't you get up on the bed with me  
now

and pretend your daddy."

"All right mom." He climbed up on the bed and his mom laid back. He positioned his naked body over hers and they started to kiss. "Oh go yes. Mmm that's what I need. You're a good boy." They kissed for a few moments with her running her hands all over his naked body. Over his back and squeezing his small ass. "Honey why don't you kiss my pussy. I need you to do that so bad right now." "Ok mom. I love eating your pussy so much. It tastes so good."

"I know you do baby that's why I let you do it so much." She pulled her legs up and he slide her little white panties off. "Uww now kiss mommies pussy." She spread her legs and Andrew moved his mouth to cover her cunt.

"Oh yea baby. Lick mommies' pussy. Oh you're such a good

pussy licker. Yea mommy needs to cum so bad." She started

to breath heavy and grind her pussy against his mouth.

"Yea that's it eat your mother pussy. Make mommy cum."

I watched in rapt attention as he eat her. He had her bucking hard and Cumming on his tongue soon after.

"Oh god Andrew!!! AAHHH!!!" she screamed as she cam hard.

He continued to lick her pussy and thighs cleaning her juices up until she told him to stop. "That's enough baby. Why don't you get ready and stick you dick in mommies pussy now."

Andrew quickly reached over to the nightstand and opened a drawer as his mom laid back and watched. He pulled something out and ripped it open. Pulling out a white thing he began to roll it onto his dick.

"What is that?" I asked.

"That's a condom. You see when Andrew and I play mommy and daddy games he has to wear one so that when he cums in me I don't get pregnant."

"I can't cum yet but my dad says that some day I will be able to. Does that mean that I don't have to wear a condom?"

"You have never shot any white stuff from your dick?"

"No."

"Really...and it's so big. Well then you won't have to wear one, but if you think that you are going to start you have to pull out of me because I can't take birth control pills and I might get pregnant."

"That's fine."

"Now watch Andrew fuck me so that you will know what to do."

He slid his cock into his mother with practiced ease.

When he had buried his cock in her all the way they kissed like lovers.

"Oh yeah, that feels so good. Now fuck mommies pussy real good."

They fucked like lovers. Mouths sucking at each other groins humping in rhythm. "That's it Andrew fuck my pussy." She moaned. The sounds of their union filled the room. His balls banging against her ass and the sloppy noises of her cunt and he pulled out and pushed back into the place of his birth.

"Yeah mom!! You feel so good. I love when daddy is away."

"I do to son."

"Ohh mom, I'm getting close! I'm going to cum soon!"

She looked up at her son with a look of utter lust, "Do it baby, cum. Cum in mommy. Fill that condom up with your

cum baby. Cum now Andrew! Oh god, mommy's cumming. UHHHH

yea cummingggggg."

"Yeah mom here it comes!" and with a lung he plunged deep

into her and started to spurt. His thrusting slowed and they kissed deeply again.

"That was so good honey. You get better and better."

"Thanks mom."

They both turned to look at me as mother and son lay joined cock in pussy in an incestuous embrace. "Why don't you pull out now so your friend can have a turn?"

"Ok," Andrew carefully pulled his cum filled condom out of his mother cunt.

"Let me see honey. Wow, your load keeps getting bigger and bigger each time. Soon we are going to have to get bigger condoms for you."

"I hate wearing them."

"You don't want mommy to get pregnant do you?"

"I don't know, but I wish I hadn't started to cum yet like James, so that I wouldn't have to use a condom."

"I know baby. Maybe I'll let you do it without one when it's safer."

"Ok mom."

"James why don't you get up here with me now."

I quickly got up on the bed. I was very anxious to put my dick in her. "Do you want me to lick you like Andrew did?"

"No sweetheart, that's alright. I'm already for that big dick of yours. Remember if you think that your going to

cum make sure you pull out before you do."

"Alright."

"Good now stick that fucking thing up in me."

I leaned over her. With one arm I held myself up and the other I guided my cock up her gooey slot.

"Oh god that's big. Uggg I haven't had a dick that big for a while."

When I was all the way in her she said "don't move just yet let my pussy get used to it. You have a really big dick James. If you want whenever you are over here and Andrew and I play mommy and daddy games you can play to.

"Would you like that?"

"Oh yeah. I'd love that Ellen."

"Why did you call me by my first name?"

"Well aren't we suppose to be pretending that I'm your husband?"

"Yes that's right. Call me Ellen all the time. I like that."

"Ok Ellen."

"I think that my little pussy is already for you now. Start slow though." I started slow like I was taught and made sure to use the whole length of my dick. I would

leave just the head in before plunging it back into her.

"Oh god James that feels so good. You're so big. You're stretching my fuck hole."

"You like that?"

"God yes baby. Ram that monster up into my belly."

"Ahh you feel so good."

"Do it faster James! Harder! Harder!! That's it bang me hard!!"

"Like this? Huh like this slut?"

"Yeah!! Just like that."

"You like my big dick don't you. Don't you, you married slut?"

"God yes. Fuck me like a whore James!! Fuck me and make me cum on that big dick of yours."

I did. I didn't let up. She kept moaning and calling my name. Telling me to fuck her hard. I fucked her hard. She flopped around like she was rag doll until I had my orgasm. As I was seeing stars she also came. "Oh god James that was wonderful. That was great." She said panting into my chest. "And you really can't cum? I doubted you but you can't. How wonderful."

We laid there for a long while. "Hey Mom am I going to

get another turn or what?" Andrew said, snapping us back

to the present.

"No honey. Not right now. When we go to bed you can sleep

with me tonight."

"Ok that fine with me."

"Dude I told you it was real fun huh?"

"Yeah man, your mom is so hot." I pulled my cock out of her with a slurp.

"Ahhggg," she grunted. "Lets all get dressed now and have

something to eat."

As we were about to head out the door she stopped me.

"James what we did here is very special. You can't tell anyone ok."

"Yeah I know."

"Good. Andrew is going to be gone the day after tomorrow.

He is going with his uncle to go fishing. Could you come over here in the morning?"

"Do you want me to fuck you again?"

"Oh yes. We'll lay in bed all day and you can fuck my pussy until your warn out." She smile and I smiled back at her. "Now give me a kiss and go get dressed."

We embraced and as we kissed the head of my dick went up into her hole again. Breaking the kiss she said " god that thing is wonderful. Quick shut the door and fuck me quick before Andrew comes back. She sat at the foot of the bed as I shut the door. She leaned back as I approached.

"Just stand there and fuck me." She leaned back and I guided my cock back up in her as I stood there. "God that thing is going to ruin me."

I fucked her hard and fast like she wanted. I wanted to make her cum before Andrew came knocking. "Come on baby fuck me fuck. Fuck me good before he gets back. I was

thrusting hard when there was a knock at the door.

"Go away I'm busy!" His mom shouted angry at the interruption.

"It doesn't matter now. He knows that I'm fucking you again. Just keep going. I'm so close to cumming." As I looked down to where our bodies were joined I began to get this odd feeling. Something was going to happen -- my brain kept telling me to go faster. My cock was a blur inside of her. I kept driving hard into her.

"I'm coming she called out."

Then it happened. A wave of pure pleasure rose up through

me my balls lurched and I began to spurt through my very veins.

I had cum in her, I knew that I had but I couldn't pull out I was in shock at the wonderfully intense feeling. Again and again my sperm flew from my cock into her body.

"AARRRGGGhhh....." I cried out. I had cum. I had just had my first cum. It felt so much different than before. It was so much better. I stood there my cock in her cunt basking in the wonderful after glow.

"James? Did you came in me?"

"YES! That was the first time ever!" I said happily.

"You don't have a condom on. I could get pregnant!" she said in a low voice. "I'm sorry I didn't know what was happening. It happened so quick."

"I know honey. I guess it's ok but don't tell Andrew that you came in me. He might get mad."

"Alright."

We kissed and I pulled out of her. I watched as my cum flowed out of her. There was a lot. "That was a big load James. I can feel it leaking out of me. Give me a tissue."

I gave her one and she tried to wipe up all the cum.

After she was finished she got dressed and we left so

that I could get dressed. We ate and talked Andrew was a

little mad but he understood when his mom explained that

he got to do it with her all the time and it was still my first time.

That night my mom came home. She was very happy to see

everyone and said that she had a wonderful time visiting with her sister and her family. We ordered pizza and went

talked, then went to bed. That night I laid in my bed thinking about what went on over the past few days. I had

sex! As I thought about it my cock grew hard and I began to actually hear the noises from my thoughts.

I started to stroke my cock. Then I realized it wasn't all in my mind. It was my parents having sex. I began to

listen closer. I could here them fucking. I jumped out of bed and headed down the hall. I wanted to see if I could get a glimpse of them doing it.

As I crept closer I saw a sudden flash of movement. I hid.

"You little jerk! What are you doing up?" My sister whispered harshly at me.

"I could ask you the something, but since your standing outside mom and dads room half naked I don't really need to."

My sister looked down at her body. She only had a bathrobe on that was open in the front revealing her

naked body underneath. "Well with the way your little cock is standing out in front of you I could say the same for you."

I just smiled at her. "Come on stop talking, as you can see it's not all that little sis," I got down on the floor trying to peer under the door, hoping to get a glimpse. We tried everything but opening the door. We didn't want to get caught. So we stayed there and listened to the sounds.

After listening for a bit my sister said, "C'mon, lets go to your room."

I wasn't sure what she had on her mind, but we got to my room she turned around with her hands on her hips

displaying her body for me. "James," she said sweetly,  
"would you fuck me?"

"Sure!!" I said with a grin.

"Great," she replied and jumped up on to my bed. A hand went immediately to her pussy. "Listening to them doing it made me so hot! Come on James quick, I need it bad," she begged.

"I coming, just a second," I replied as I pulled my boxers down revealing my own state of arousal. I got up on the bed and grabbed her by her ankles and lifted her feet above my shoulders then gave her a lick from ass to clit.

"OHHHHhhhhh WOW, that feels nice," she replied.

I flicked my tongue over her clit a few times and then put her legs down so I could mount her. Then as I guided my stiff cock up her hole she moaned out loudly, "OH GOD!

OH FUCK! AUGNHHH!!"

"SHHhhh... you want mom and dad to her you?"

"You've just got such a big cock. I'll try to be quiet."

I sunk my dick into her depths and marveled at her tightness. "Ohh yeah! You're so fucking tight," I said giving her a few small pumps.

"Well brother, not many boys have a dick your size."

"Well sister you're going to take it all." I kissed her deeply and started to fuck her. Hard slow strokes. I'd pull almost all the way out and brutally fuck my cock back up her cunt.

"God yes fuck me!! Oh god that feels so good!!" Her wetness coated my dick and began to run down the crack of her ass. I got an idea.

"Let me fuck you in the ass."

"NO WAY!" she said loudly. "You're too fucking big. I'll never be able to take that thing up my ass."

"Come on sis," I pleaded.

"No."

I stopped fucking her and made like I was through with her. I could see the panic in her eyes. "Look not tonight but maybe some other night ok?"

"Cool," I renewed my fucking motions. I was beginning to understand how things worked.

"Let me be on top. I like the top."

"Sure, however you want it."

We rolled over and she mounted me. Lowering herself down

on my rock hard cock she let out another big sigh. When I was all the way in her she just sat there for a moment as

I played with her tight teen tits. After a minute of rest she began to bounce on my fuck pole. "Yeah take it!! We have to fuck more often at night when they go to bed." I moaned.

"Yea...uhuh..." she moaned back at me as she road my hard dick.

I could tell that she was getting close to her climax, I was too. I didn't want to tell her that I had started cumming so I needed a way to hold off as long as possible until she finished.

"Let switch, I want to be on top."

"No... No... No... I'm almost... almost there... just a... minute more... come on fuck me!!"

I was so close I could feel the cum building in my balls. My toes curled. I tried to hold it in. I grabbed my cock to block off my ejaculation like when I make myself stop peeing.

"GET OFF HIM NOW!!!" we heard in a loud whisper. OH SHIT!!!!

"Mom, what..." I tried to ask as my cock wilted so quickly that in one second it was hard and I was fighting not to cum to completely flaccid. My sister practically fell off the bed.

"Get off him right now Jenn," my mom said trying to be

quiet but make her voice harsh with displeasure.

My sister scrambled off my bed and gathered her discarded

robe. In the moonlit room you could see the wetness between my sister's legs. "Go to your room I'll be there in a minute."

My sister fled the room and I looked at my mother too was

stark naked. At the sight of her body I began to get hard again. I was laying on top of the bedclothes and my dick was still shiny from my sister's juices. My Mom has a wonderful body, she is a little thick around the waist, after all she did have two kids. But she has wonderful full tits and a relatively flat stomach. And an invitingly hairy pussy.

As I gazed at her bushy cunt getting harder and bigger, I finally realized that she was looking at my dick, I covered myself.

"I'll talk to you tomorrow," she said in a more soothing manner. It was clear that she thought my sister was the instigator of this crime. She left and shut the door behind her.

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When I got up the next day my sister and dad were both gone. I went down to have breakfast and my mother was in the kitchen making French toast. "Hello sweetheart, did you sleep well?"

"Yeah mom."

"That's good baby. I made you some French toast so eat up." With that she left. I got myself a glass of milk and ate. When I was done I put my plate in the sink and went up stairs.

"James can you come here?" I walked to my mom's room. She was sitting on the corner of her bed. She was still dressed in her nightgown.

"Yeah mom?"

"Honey we need to talk about last night."

I knew that this was coming and I was a little scared.

With the way breakfast had gone I thought that I was home

free. I hung my head.

"Honey look at me."

I lifted my head but couldn't look at her. "Look sweetie, what you and your sister were doing last night was both wrong and right."

'What?' I said to myself.

"You see at your age, your body starts to develop and you

need... a release.

I understand that.

"When I was your age I did very similar things. I personally think that it is ok to seek out a family member at those times, it's safer than strangers. The only thing that you have to remember is it can't go on forever."

"It just felt so good mom."

"I know it does honey, that's why we all do it. Your daddy and I do it. We were doing it last night... is that what happened? Did you hear us and get horny?"

"Yeah"

"Oh sweetie I'm so sorry." She hugged me to her breast.

God this was making me horny. My mom giving me a sex talk

and telling me it was ok to bang my sister.

Blink! I had an idea. I looked up from her tits. "Mom you said that it was ok to go to a family member when I need release right?"

"Yes honey. As long as there are limits. You can't marry your sister you know. And some day you will have to find another woman. For now it ok with me if it's ok with both of you."

"Well mom I was thinking, what about you?"

"Me what do you mean?"

"Well... if I wanted to go to you for help?"

She gave a little chuckle. "You want to have sex with me is that it?"

"Yes please."

"Alright mister I suppose that we could. After all that tent in your pants looks mightily impressive and I could give you a little education about a woman's body at the same time. It might be a good idea to get you started early and the right way."

I don't know why I did it but I just blurted out. "Mary already showed me everything."

"WHAT???" My mother was livid. She started screaming about Mary the whore, Mary the no good slut. She made me tell her everything. She ranted and raved about how the second she was gone she was hopping in her bed and banging her husband and son. "Well let me tell you something young man. I'm twice the woman she is. I'll show you." She ripped off her clothes and then started on mine. "Just like your father. A big cock and already sticking it in every girl around. Come here and let me suck that big pussy fucker."

She went down on me and sent me to heaven. I could only think that my mother invented cock sucking. She was that good. She loved it too. She was on her hands and knees

on

the bed sucking me. As she sucked me she was furiously fingering her cunt. "MMmmmmmmMMMMMmmmm," she moaned with a

mouth full of my cock. I began to fuck her face slowly.

"Mom stop! I want to put it in you know."

"Oh yeah son? You want to put this big fucker in mommy's

pussy?" she said this last as she slapped my dick against her tongue.

"Yeah mom."

"Good climb up on top of me and put it in," She laid on her back and I got between her legs. Her pussy was very

juicy.

I rubbed my cock around the opening of her hole. All the women that I've fucked like that. It's a tease.

"Sick it in James. Don't make mommy beg."

I slipped my cock into my mother pussy. She was perfect for me. It was like I was made for her body. I truly believe that mother and son are meant to fuck. The way her pussy felt wrapped around my cock. It was a perfect fit. Perfect.

"That's it baby. UHG! Right where you belong. In mommy's cunt."

I began to pump my cock in and out of her body. It was so

hot. I kissed her hard and passionately.

"You like fucking mommy don't you baby?"

"Yes mom," I moaned weakly. I began to fuck her in earnest. I picked up force and speed but I knew that I wouldn't last very long. It was too much for my body.

"That's it baby, fuck mommy's pussy harder. Fuck her real

good baby! Fuck her just like her mommy got fucked by her

son."

It was too much for me, and I sprayed my cum deep into my

mother's body. "AHHHHHHgnh!" I cried as jet after jet of my seed sprayed into my mother's pussy.

"Yeah baby, give it to me. Give me it all to me," she cradled my head to her breasts as I shot the last of my seed in her.

"You see baby, mommy made you a man. Your first cum, and it was in my pussy not that slut Mary Weis."

We lay there for a while and I dozed. My cock up my mother's pussy as she stroked my hair. I woke up a little later when she shook me, "Wake up honey."

I awoke and looked at her.

"Did you like fucking mommy?"

"Yeah!"

"Well mommy liked it too but where not done yet baby."

Was I ever in for a treat. Talk about a slut. My mother was one. We fucked all day long. I fucked her pussy, her mouth and even got to stuff my cock up her ass opening. She let me do anything I wanted to her.

She also told me some stories. My mother had grown up in

a family where everyone fucked each other. Her brother would sleep regularly with their mom. He even got his own

Aunt pregnant. Their dad wasn't allowed to fuck the

daughters unless they wanted him to. When I told her about my friend and his mom, she even told me that she wanted me to bring him over and she would let us both fuck her. She said that she loved doing it with young boys.

Aftermath:

The next day I spent the entire day with Ellen Parker.

From the start she never asked me to put on a condom.

A

little over nine months later she gave birth to a baby

girl. My first child. I continued to fuck her for many

years. She got pregnant once more but would never tell me

whom that father was. I believe it was Andrew.

I paid Mary Weis a visit every time her husband was away.

Whether it was just to go to work in the day or away on business. She gave birth to my first son.

Sam's mom also got pregnant from my dad once more. A boy.

Sam ran off with Mr. Parker. She gave birth to a baby boy almost nine months after my dad did work on her and her new husbands house, odd.

I married Tracy. She simply really got off on the fact that I would sleep with married women and get them pregnant. She even helped me get in some that she knew.

Everything came full circle when I came home and

watched

my son mount her for his first time. My wife motioned for me to remain quiet as they fucked.

My mom was true to her word. She would fuck me and my friends any time we needed it. We would come home after school and slide our cocks up her until we were all fucked out.

My father revealed to me around his 70th birthday that he had kept track of every woman he and I had ever gotten pregnant. The total by the time I was 48 was 52. 37 of the children were my father's.

It seems that this was a family tradition that was started by my great grandfather. He slept around and got a couple of woman pregnant. He worked real hard to support all of his children. They all knew who their father was. This was a tradition that was pasted down.

There was even a trust fund that had been set up to help support the children. It was an astonishing thing to find all this out. I kept with the tradition and supported my kids.

END

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Let me tell you a little dirty story. It happened a few years back now and has been my dark little secret. No

one else, but my mother and I, you now too I guess since you're reading this.

It started when my grandfather died, my father's dad. Well actually I guess that it really started before then, when I started puberty. I, like many boys was in love with my mom. I jerked off countless times while thinking of plunging my hard prick into her. This eventually led to stealing her undergarments. I would lie on my bed sliding my mom's panties up and down my ever-hard cock envisioning her moaning out for me.

I know that she knew about my pastime because she removed many of her cum stained garments from hiding places in my room. She never said anything, or even gave a hint that she was disturbed, mad or even cared, so I continued.

I probably like most boys tried to get glimpses of her naked and had my fleeting views. I guess looking back, that she was a very average mom. At the time of "the incident" she was 43, 5'6" about 130 pounds, 38 C breasts, with brown eyes. Her tits, like most mothers her age had begun to lose the fight against gravity and begun to sag. She carried a lot of her weight in her ass and thighs. She wasn't really fat so much as full.

Another note that I feel is important is that she never shaved her pussy. She always, at least as far as my limited knowledge goes, had a thick growth of hair. What I like to call a beaver. To this day I like a woman with a really hairy pussy.

Anyway back to the story. Granddad had died and my

father had flown out immediately. He never really seemed

close, in fact we hardly ever saw the man usually once a year, but my dad left with no clothes packed and flew out the day that he got the news. Granddad had passed on

during the night of a heart attack. Mom and I would follow in two days.

We left for Denver two days later as expected. When we landed in Chicago to refuel and off load passengers and allow new ones to board we got stuck there by bad weather. The snow had caused a delay in our landing and now it would delay our takeoff.

A friendly ticket agent informed my mother that it was likely that our flight would be taking off again later

that night and offered to book a room for free if it was canceled. She hemmed and hawed but soon relented and took the reservation. The flight was canceled.

This was the night our lives would change forever.

We arrived at the hotel with many other passengers and were shown to our room.

"Well Danny it's a good thing we got a room. I'm sure that there are a lot of people stuck at the airport tonight."

"Ahhh I know. I got a crick in my neck from just sitting in that seat in the airport. I'd hate to sleep there."

"Well sweetie take a nice hot shower and go to bed.  
You'll be fine."

Rolling my neck in discomfort we entered the room. My mother stopped in her tracks.

"Ahh excuse me are you sure this is the right room?" she asked the bellhop.

"Yes ma'am."

"There's only a double bed."

"I'm sorry ma'am that is the room they assigned. I can call down and see if we can make a switch but with the airport closed we're probably all full."

"Would you please?"

The bellhop called and talked to the manager and got nothing. They were full and we were lucky to have a room. He left with an apology and a promise to talk to his boss. Meanwhile we settled in. We only had our carry-ons so we had no change of clothes or toiletries.

"I'm going down to the hotel store and get us some toothbrushes and things ok."

"Alright mom."

"Why don't you take a shower?"

"OK."

In the shower I let all the tension in my body wash away but found it flowing right into my cock. Thoughts of sleeping with my mom in the small bed made me hard. I had begun to stroke myself when there was a knock at the door.

"Yea," I called out.

"It's me sweetie. Here I got you a toothbrush. I'm putting it on the sink with some of my stuff."

I watched her enter the bathroom and set the things down on the sink. I wondered if she could see me naked. I got out and dried and wrapped the towel around me and went

out into the room. She jumped in to the shower after me and turned on the water.

I sat on the bed and flipped through the channels and listened to the sounds of running water. Then I heard it. My mom was crying in the shower. My heart went out to her. Here she was stuck in a city where she knew no one having to care for me, (who had been jerking off not long ago dreaming about her naked body) trying to get to a funeral to see my dad. When she got out I hugged her.

"I love you mom."

"Oh baby I love you too."

"We'll be alright here tonight and tomorrow we'll be with dad."

"Oh baby I hope so." She said in a depressed voice.

We ordered some food and talked. It seemed to cheer her up a bit. Then came bedtime.

"Mom you can take the bed and I'll sleep on the floor."

"Are you sure baby?"

"Yea I'll be fine," I tried to act like I liked the floor.

"I think there's enough room for both of us. Besides you can keep your old mom company."

"You're not old mom. In fact you're one of the best looking women that I know."

She blushed and looked a little nervous for a moment. She was probably remembering all her bras and panties that she had found in my room covered in cum.

Finally she said, "Why thank you sweetheart." Quickly covering her own thoughts.

I took off my robe and climbed into bed with my boxers and a t-shirt on. Mom I had noticed had purchased a Chicago White Sox T-shirt that was many sizes too big to sleep in.

Lying in bed as she got in I noticed that her breasts swung freely indicating that she had no bra on. Blood

once again rushed to my dick.

"Good night," she said leaning over to give me a kiss.

"Good night mom."

I lay there not sleeping for a long time, thinking about my mom's tits and the way they must feel. It made my head

swim the way her fragrance settled over me. Sleep found me though and I finally surrendered to it.

During the night I was awakened by something. Years of sleeping with my dad had obviously conditioned my mother. I awoke to find that we were spooning. My arms encircled her just below her unbound breasts and her ass was tightly pressed against my crotch. She lay softly

snoring and snuggled closer whenever I tried to slide away.

The constant friction on my crotch had awakened the monster in my pants. It was pressed firmly against my mother's panty covered vagina. I couldn't help my self and soon found myself pushing softly at her hole. It didn't take long for my movements to arouse my sleeping mother.

In her sleep her breathing became heavy and she began to rotate her hips in time with my thrusts. I was soon breathing heavily too as the bed shifted slightly with my thrusts. Her panties covered her pussy but I could feel her wetness seeping through and begin to coat the

head of my cock.

Slowly moving my hands I cupped her tits. Her nipples stood out hard and erect in her shirt also telling of her arousal. They felt glorious. They weren't very firm and they weren't all that big but they were the most divine pair of tits of my young life.

I played with them as I continued to thrust against her cunt. The area around her hole was soaked with my precum and her cunt juice. Each time I would press my cock against her I could swear that if I pressed any harder I could slip into her. I held her tits in my hands and thrust against her again.

"Mmmm Mmmmm," my sleeping mom moaned out in time with my

thrusts.

I could feel cum boiling in my balls and knew that I should stop. But I couldn't, I just couldn't. I had to cum and if I didn't continue I would never be able to live with myself.

My orgasm seized me in a powerful grip. I thrust my hips hard against my mother and could feel my cock slip just barely into her hole - still wrapped in her panties. I tried to stifle a groan as the first of many shots of cum erupted from my cock, soaking her panties and leaking into her pussy. My thrust woke her in the midst of her own orgasm.

"Ugh Ugh Uhhhhhh," she moaned, shoving hard against my

spurting cock.

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After the initial release of our mutual orgasm was over the reality of the situation hit. "Oh god Danny what did you do? Oh god! Oh God!!" she cried.

"But Mom I couldn't help it. You were snuggled up against me and it just happened."

"Oh god! Oh god!" She sobbed.

"I'm sorry mom."

"Listen Danny. No one can ever know about this. No one. If anyone found out I would go to jail."

"Mom, I'm sorry I won't tell anyone. I was just so horny for you."

"Shh quiet. I'm going to go clean myself up," she said, rising and going into the bathroom.

She didn't close the bathroom door and I could see her remove her top and bend over to slide off her panties. I rose and went in after her.

"Are you alright mom?" I asked standing at the door.

She jumped at the sound of my voice. She was seated on the toilet and was whipping my cum off her hairy pussy.

"Danny get out! You shouldn't see your mother like

this!"

"I just wanted to know if you're ok."

"God Danny, I'm fine." She said looking at me. "Would you please put that thing away," she said turning her head away from my still exposed cock. I quickly adjusted myself back into my boxers.

Finishing she put her t-shirt back on and ushered me back to bed. When we were once again in bed she spoke. "Danny you can never tell anyone about this, do you understand?"

"Yea mom, I promise."

"What happens here has to stay here."

"I understand."

"No Danny, what happens here stays here," she said again, turning to look at me.

"You mean I can...?"

"Yes."

I slide my boxers down and tossed my t-shirt somewhere and moved between her legs. My heart was pounding in my chest like a jackhammer.

"Get this off," she said struggling with her own shirt.

Together we removed it and looked at each other. My heart was in my throat now, and I took in her body with my eyes. Then looking into her eyes I knew that the time was now. I mounted her and she guided my cock into her.

We both let out a sigh of pleasure when our pubic bones kissed.

"Fuck mommy," she moaned.

I started to stroke in and out of her. "That's it baby, fuck mommy," she groaned louder this time.

I developed a nice rhythm slowly drawing out then shoving hard back up in her.

The entire time I was fucking her she moaned out, "YES. Fuck mommy. Fuck mommy..."

I watched mom's tits shake in time with my thrusts. It was soon accompanied by the sloppy sounds of my dick slurping in and out of her pussy. We fucked; we didn't make love or spend the night discovering each other. We fucked like animals.

When I came this time there were no panties holding me back. I buried myself deep in her and sent forth my seed in huge gushes. We ended up fucking all night, it seemed like we just couldn't get enough of each other.

The next morning, travels had resumed but since there were so many stranded people seats were tight. They offered people free upgrades to first class if they would give up their seats. Mom and I stayed in Chicago another night. We were upgraded to a room with two

beds

but we only used one. I wonder if anyone knew the cum stain in the middle of the bed came from a son fucking his mother?

When we got to Denver I was unpacking when my mother

came in. "Danny here," she said handing me a pink cloth.

When I took it I discovered that they were her panties.

"They are the ones I was wearing the first night. You can use them to do your thing with. I washed them for you and whenever you need them just leave them for me to

find but this is it. I better not find any more of my things in your room understand?"

"That's fine." She left and that was it.

Three weeks after the funeral she came into my room after I had gotten home from school. "Danny we need to talk."

"Ok mom, shoot." I replied.

"Danny I'm pregnant."

"What!"

"Shh honey. It's ok. I went to the doctor and he confirmed it. It's also your baby."

"Are you sure mom?"

"Honey a woman knows."

"Wow what do you want me to do?"

"Nothing sweetie. Just be a good brother."

"Does dad know?"

"I haven't told him. I wanted to tell you first."

"Is it ok mom?"

"Oh sweetheart it wonderful. Thank you. I love you and I'm not ashamed of what we did, although it can never happen again."

"I know."

"Good, remember when the baby comes I want you to help out."

"I will mom."

She had a baby boy and I actually got to pick the name.

True my promise we never had sex again. We became very close though, closer than most mothers and sons I think. We shared two very big secrets.

I always come to her for advice and am never embarrassed and she never talks down to me. She is, in my opinion, a better mom after our experience. She guides me and

helps

me find my path, rather than telling me what to do.

END

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"Listen young man, I don't want any of you leaving the house once you start drinking. Understand?" Rebecca said putting down two bags containing snacks for the night.

"Yes mom" Bobby her son said in the typical teenage, don't bother me mom fashion.

"No problem Mrs. Sanders," Tommy, or as he preferred Tom, followed putting another bag down on the kitchen

table. "I'll make sure nobody leaves."

Aaron followed the others in and placed another bag down beside the others. "Yea no problem Mrs. Sanders, thanks for letting us hang here for the night."

"No problem boys, but no puking on my furniture and no leaving. I'm not getting in any trouble for letting you all drink here tonight." A chorus of "Yes Mrs. Sanders," followed with one "Yes Mom!" in the middle.

"I'm going to go finish folding the laundry. You boys light the grill, put this stuff away and then we'll get moving on this party." Walking toward her son she added, "Happy Birthday sweetie." And then she left the boys alone in the kitchen. All three boys watch her go marveling at her ass and sway of her hips.

Punching Bobby's are Tom exclaimed, "Dude, this is gonna be fucking awesome."

"Yea man your mom is cool. My mom would never buy us

booze to have a party," Aaron added. Smiling Bobby began to unpack the groceries. "It wasn't that easy you know. I had to beg forever to get her to agree and I'm not allowed to tell my dad about it either. She made me promise that if she let us drink I can't ever mention it to him."

"Fine with us dude." both boys responded as they all pitched in to finish unpacking.

Mrs. Rebecca Sanders sang quietly to herself as she

loaded and unloaded the wash and began to fold the family's laundry. She was happy about her child's birthday. She was also proud that he had even asked her to have the party here. At 15 she would never have been bold enough to ask her parents to have a party and to buy her booze. He was growing and like all children wanted to do things that were sometimes unacceptable.

She herself could remember the first time that she had gotten drunk at a party and wanted to try and make sure that some of those same experiences didn't happen to her son. Her husband would never agree to something like this party but she knew that some things are necessary for kids to experience and if controlled then it could be a good experience. They'd grill some steaks and chicken have some beer and then some cake and hopefully be too full to get drunk and everything would

go smoothly.

"Were all done and the grill is set up Mrs. Sanders,"  
Tom said from the doorway of the laundry room.

"OH my god you scared me. Don't do that!" she  
exclaimed  
clutching what she was folding to her chest.

"Ahh sorry. I didn't mean to scare you," the boy  
replied his eyes lazard on what she was holding.

Rebecca noticed that she was holding a pair of her own  
panties and said, "Go on, I'll be there in a second."

"Uh huh," was the boy's only reply as he left still  
with his eyes on her panties.

"Boys!" she muttered to herself. "They're always distracted by a pair of panties," she said to herself with a bit of a smile.

Out in the backyard she was happy to see that the three boys had gotten everything prepared and ready to go. She was a little put off that they all had cans of beer in her hands though. "It was going to happen sometime," she said to herself.

Summoning up her strength she said, "I see that you've all got yourselves a drink."

The three friends all looked like deer caught in the headlights. "Well... where's mine?"

With a relaxed breath her son handed an open beer,  
"Here mom."

"Thanks sweetie, why don't you boys get changed and I'll start the food." All three took big gulps of their beer and went inside to change into their swimsuits. It was a hot day out and while it wasn't big they did have a pool with a hot tub that they could cool off in.

When the boys got back from changing the chicken was coated with sauce and sizzling on the grill and chips, dip, some soda and water were all laid out. She knew that they weren't going to drink it but she hoped.

"All set mom. You gonna change and go swimming?" her son asked as he opened another beer.

"Maybe. We'll see how things go." In truth she was a little shy about her body and had no intention of wearing a swim suit in front of the boys. They'd stare at her fat butt and hips or stomach and she didn't want to bring down her mood. Although it would be nice to get in the water today. It was hot and she could already feel herself beginning to perspire.

Soon enough the little barbeque was in full swing. The boys swam and acted like the kids they are. She made sure that they kept eating to try and keep up with their drinking. They sat and ate at the outside table and talked about their summer vacation plans and school last year and the year ahead.

She could tell that the booze had affected the kids because their language became coarser and descriptions

of the girls at school became more graphic. After a couple of "oops sorry Mrs. Sanders." they just stopped apologizing all together. She let it go. They were having fun and this was part of the experience.

There was still plenty of light out when they boys suggested that they play a game of "beer pong" Rebecca had never heard of it and didn't want to play but the boys nagged her and said that they needed equal teams and she finally relented. The rules were simple enough bounce a ping pong ball into the cup and the other team has to drink the contents. The game went fast. Bounce, splash. She took a drink. Bounce splash. She drank again.

Her team mate Aaron wasn't drinking because "she had to

catch up." Really she was fine with that because he already looked like he was well over the limit.

One game lead to two and she could tell that she was well and goodly buzzed. "That's kinda of fun," she said at the end of the second game.

"Yea my brother taught me to play last summer when he came home from college. He knows all kinds of drinking games," Tom proudly explained.

"There is one more thing that you need to do though Mrs. Sanders," Aaron said.

She could tell that something was up. Smiling she backed up, "And what would that be young man?"

"THIS!" the boy took hold of her pulling her along jumped into the pool. With a scream she fell into the cool water. She heard two more splashes when she surfaced. "You little bastard!" she said splashing him.

"Aww come on, it was just a joke," he tried to apologize.

"You don't grab a girl and throw her in the water," she said treading water.

"You're no girl Mrs. Sanders. You're a woman. One big-titted Hot Momma."

Stunned by the comment, she didn't know what to say. On one hand she didn't think that her boobs were big and

the comment was crude, but did they think that she was hot?

Moving to the side of the pool Aaron grabbed her leg.

"Don't leave, stay with us," he pleaded.

"I don't think so. I'm not in a bathing suit."

"Go get your suit on and swim with us mom."

She was already wet so why not. "Ok I'll change but no rough stuff ok?" Satisfied that the noises coming from the boys here positive she climbed out of the pool.

"Mrs. Sanders can you get me another beer?" Tom asked.

"Yea me too," her son chimed in.

She retrieved two beers and walked to the side of the pool. "Here," she said as the two boys swam to her to get their drinks. "Be careful while I'm gone. I don't want anyone drowning."

Before she had a chance to turn back towards the house Tom asked, "You're coming back to swim, right?"

"Yes. Let me go change and I'll be back."

"You're sure?"

"Yes, I'll be right back."

As she left she noticed the boy had a weird look in his

eye. "Must be the alcohol," she thought.

Going back into the house to change she replayed the "big titted hot momma comment" what did it mean. Was he

just drunk? Did he think that she did have big boobs?

Enough, she thought, it's just some crude comment from a young boy. A young boy who had been drinking.

In her bedroom she began to take off her clothes when she noticed her reflection in the mirror. Walking over she realized why Tom had kept her talking and what he had been staring at. Her wet shirt was plastered to her chest and white shirt was see-through. Her bra only obscured her hard dark nipples a little. She was a little mortified that she had bared so much to the three boys. Maybe only Tom had noticed. That was still

bad enough but better than all three staring at her boobs.

"Well they like my tits anyway right," she said to the mirror. She was soon nude and standing in front of the mirror. "I wonder what they'd say if they saw me now. You like my big tits now boys huh," she said mocking the mirror as she cupped them and held them up.

Her breasts filled her hands and she squeezed them, giving her reflection a smoky gaze. Laughing playfully she danced in front of the mirror. She wasn't in bad shape she thought. Her mature breasts were full and ripe. They hung a little but they certainly weren't wrinkly and floppy. Her tummy did have a little extra padding but it was still flat. Her gaze drifted down to her sex. She kept it neatly trimmed. A careful small V

that pointed to her clit and her stroking hand found her flower a little wet. "Are you really excited by children?" she asked her reflection.

Thrusting her pelvis forward she slid her middle finger over her hardening clit into the entrance of her pussy. "I guess I am a little wet for them." Walking to the window she gazed down at the children splashing and playing in the pool. Their slim, tanned bodies showing the first signs of man hood. Her finger slid up and down her clit as she watched them. "I wonder how big their dicks are?" she said out loud to herself.

Her passion began to swell and her flower began to secrete more juice. "I wonder what they would really do if they saw me?" Her breathing was heavy now. "I want to show them my pussy. Boys I wish I could show you my

pussy." Biting her lip she fringed her clit faster. She was giving over to the fantasy of these young boys committing wicked acts with her. "Oh god stop it!" she cried.

Taking her hand away from her over heated sex. Denying the orgasm that was building inside her she went to her dresser to search for a bathing suit. After discarding several she selected her blue two piece suit. She liked the color and it bared a little flesh, not too much, and kept all her squishy places hidden. She modeled in the mirror for a moment noticing her excited nipple pressed hard against the tight fabric and her wet swollen cunt bulged the material between her legs. "I bet they'll jerk off to me tonight," she said before heading out to the pool.

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"What do you think?" she said with a small spin to give the boys a complete look. She didn't know why she did it. She knew that the lusty thoughts that she had in her bedroom would never see the light of day but she wanted to get some satisfaction even if they were children.

"Looking good mom," her son good naturedly replied. "You're fucking hot!" was Tom's reply quickly followed by a "Yea!" from Aaron.

"Don't be so crude boys you can tell a woman she looks good with out swearing."

"You look real hot Mrs. Sanders," Tom said, a bit

contrite.

"Thank you boys," the devil in her rose up. "They'd go for it," the devil said. "All you have to do is give them a chance."

Smiling through gritted teeth at the boys she walked around the pool to the deeper end, fighting the lusty thoughts in her head. She knew it was the booze and the fact that these boys played on her own self esteem issues, but none of that mattered to her clit. It was begging for attention.

The four swam for a bit and Rebecca began to feel a little crowded. Every time she moved she would bump into

Aaron or Tom. She knew that they were children but she

could tell by their eyes that they wanted something from her even if they didn't know what it was.

More than once she felt a swipe at her bottom or her chest. The little game was arousing her passions again but she didn't feel right. "You boys be careful I'm getting a little something to eat and going to the hot tub." A chorus of disappointment followed her exit.

"Dude, I felt her ass a couple of times. Man I'd give anything to fuck her," Aaron told the others. "I felt her tits up and she moaned like she wanted more," Tom said with a superior smirk.

"You guys are fucked up. That's my mom," Bobby said.

"You fuckin' know if she spread those hot legs of hers

you'd dive right in," Tom defended.

"No I wouldn't she's my mom."

"Then whose crusty panties are in your closet?"

"What?!"

"Yea I seen them. You jerk off into you mom's panties.

It's no big deal I've done it. I bet Aaron has too."

His silence confirmed the accusation.

"You better not fucking say anything," Bobby warned.

"I'm not gonna fucking say anything. But I say we  
fucking try and get her wasted and see if we can get

her naked."

"Yea you think your mom would suck our dicks if we got her drunk?" Aaron asked enthusiastically.

"No she's married she ain't gonna blow us," Bobby replied.

"Jeff's said his sister blew him when she got drunk at the bonfire. He said she let him feel her tits too," Aaron replied.

"Fucking Jeff is an asshole. April wouldn't ever blow his fat ass. He's just making shit up."

"Maybe we can get her naked but she ain't gonna suck us off," Bobby offered.

"IF your mom lets me see her cunt that's enough for me," Tom said.

"Yea dude lets get her fucking naked," Aaron drunkenly added.

"If we get her naked you better not tell anyone at school."

"Ok."

"Yea ok."

"You fucking promise me. My mom ain't gonna be talked about at school."

"Promise man"

"Yea I promise if your mom lets me lick her cunt out I won't tell anyone." Tom added.

"Fuck you." bobby said punching him in the shoulder

"Ok, ok. I promise. Now let's get her fucking naked."

The three boys got out of the pool and joined the woman at the hot tub.

"This is the adult section. If you boys are gonna join me then no ruff stuff. Understand?"

"Yea not problem."

"Ok."

"I brought the cooler over so we don't have to go far for beer" Aaron said tugging the cooler over to the side of the tub as they all slipped into the hot tub.

"Good idea man get me one," Tom said.

"You want one Mrs. Sanders?"

"Sure," she said. Through slitted eyes she watched the three boys. She had been trying to get her thoughts clear before the boys had arrived.

The three boys all grinned at the unsuspecting woman.

The horny woman grinned at the unsuspecting boys.

"This is nice," tom said relaxing against the side.

"Mrs. Sanders... can we call you Rebecca. I mean where in the adult section and it feels a little weird to keep calling you Mrs. Sanders."

The slightly drunk woman thought for a moment and replied, "Fine just this once. Only while we're in the tub."

"Thanks Rebecca."

"Hey I'm gonna turn up the pressure," bobby said, and with a turn of the knob the jets pumped harder.

"Holy shit!" Aaron exclaimed standing up. "It shot

right up my ass," the four of them shared a laugh.

"You should be more careful where you sit then. The pressure feels better in some places than in others."

Rebecca replied

"Where does it feel good for you?" Tom asked.

With a coy smile the mother replied "on my back. Where do you think I meant?"

"Well my sister talks about how she loves our new shower head to her girlfriends. She said that it's better than a boy friend. I thought you might like to use the hot tub like she uses the shower," Tom said smiling.

"Well your sister is right sometimes, a shower massager can feel very good to a lonely woman."

"And are you lonely Rebecca?" Aaron asked.

"I get lonely sometimes."

"So do you come out here and massage yourself?" Tom asked his voice thick with lust.

"Only sometimes," Rebecca relied. Focusing on his face she positioned herself over one of the jets. She was losing the battle with her inflamed sex and she masturbated with the jet heads often. She wondered if openly masturbating in front of the teens would satisfy her needs. She was drunk and horny and the boys crude attempts at groping her and their comments had set a

fire that she needed quenching.

As the jets shot heated water at her opening she moaned out a little "huh," she tried to hide her pleasure with, "This water feels nice." The three boys knew though that it wasn't that type of moan.

"You boys are all getting tanned," she said hunching on the jet head. "I've always liked a man with a tan."

Steadying himself with a hand on Rebecca's thigh Tom carefully slid next to his friend's mom. When he did he noticed that her legs were spread and the water was indeed shooting right up between her legs.

"Yea, but I'm really white under my shorts," Tom said.

"Have you thought about taking them off to tan?" she asked with a devilish grin.

"Sometimes."

"Do you want to take them off and get a full tan now?" she asked, placing her hand over his and pressing it into her thigh.

"M-maybe," the boy said swallowing. His heart was beating so fast in his chest. The virgin boy didn't know what to do. Her hand on his sent electricity right to this throbbing erection.

"Maybe you should take them off then," Rebecca said.

"Ok, maybe I will."

"Come on, stand up and just take off you shorts," the horny mother said to the boy.

"There is one thing though. If I take them off you'll see my dick," Tom said hesitantly.

"Do you want me to see it?" Rebecca replied, grinding harder on the jet. Her mouth was dry and her nipples were like diamond points. She did want to see the boy's dick. She hoped he would take it out for her. Her nostrils flared as she imagined sucking his young boy cock. The two other boys remained quiet. Shocked, aroused and forgotten.

"Yea, I guess so. I guess want you to see it."

"Then stand up and let me see it."

Slowly the boy rose from the water. He was drunk and horny. He was also scared. This was the first time that he was going to show his cock to a woman. Would she laugh? Would she like it?

He stood and undid the tie and began to slip his shorts down. His cock was rock hard as he stared at his friend's mother. Reaching into his shorts he held his cock flat against himself and dropped his shorts into the tub.

Rebecca hunched hard against the jet and let out a strangled breath as a mini orgasm shook her aroused body swallowing she said, "Mmm, it's very beautiful. Put your shorts on the side of the tub."

Picking up his short he bent over bringing his cock within inches of her face. She could feel its need. She swallowed again at the thought of his cock in her mouth.

Still standing with his fist holding his cock he aimed it Bobby's mother and asked, "So, do you really like it?"

"Yes, yes I do. Sit back down now," she said motioning him next to her. The need to reach out and take his cock in her mouth was almost overwhelming. She wanted it but she knew it was wrong.

"Is it small?" the boy asked scared that she would say

yes.

"No it's a good sized one. And it's so beautiful that there is only a little hair on it," she said sweetly.

Embarrassed the boy replied, "Yea I hope it grows more."

She placed her hand on his thigh in an attempt to comfort him but found her hand going higher towards his hard boy hood.

"Oh it will. Don't worry. It's beautiful as it is right now though," she said as her hand reached his stiff cock. It was the boys turn to swallow and moan as her hand wrapped around his cock.

"Ahh," he moaned.

The heat of the boys cock traveled right through her hand heating her flesh and making her clit throb. "Ahh fuck," Rebecca moaned again.

She looked directly into the boys eyes as her fist began to slowly slid up and down the child's rock hard cock.

The two forgotten boys looked on. Mouths open and dry as they watched their friend moan out in obvious pleasure. They could see from the slow movement of her arm that something was happening under the water and they could easily guess what it was, she was jerking him off.

Tom groaned, "Aahh yea!"

"You like that," Rebecca said quietly into his ear. She was so close that the boys could feel her breath on his ear.

Spreading his legs father apart he began to hump her hand.

"You're nice and hard for me aren't you?" she said tugging on his boy flesh

A noise got her attention and she was brought back to the present. She wasn't alone. Removing her hand from the boy's five inch hardness. She worried what her son would think of her. She had all but forgotten the other boys. What would he think? He had to know what she

was

doing to his friend. Oh god her passions had gotten out of hand. As a cover asked, "Do you boys want to take your suits off too?" She thought if the three of them were naked then there wouldn't be anything wrong.

"Ok," Aaron replied as he stood and began to take his shorts off too.

"Do you want to take you bathing suit off baby," Rebecca asked her son.

He was so hard but scared to. This was his mom after all. He shook his head and began to remove his suit under the water. He had never thought that things would go this far. His mom was jerking his friend off and now she wanted them all to get naked with her. "Maybe she

will suck our dicks?" he thought.

Aaron like tom sported a steel bar 5-6 inches long with a slight growth of pubic hair above his root. The female predator's eyes hungrily took in the sight.

As she gazed at Aaron's hard cock she noticed something was massaging between her legs. Stroking her pussy in a circular motion.

Red faced she grunted again "uh" as she watched Aaron and her son placed their shorts on the side of the tub. Spreading her legs to give the massaging hand better access she noticed her son's cock. She was proud to note that he was larger than the other two boys and had more hair on his young cock and balls. She wondered for a moment if her son wanted to fuck her.

"Why don't you take your suit off too," Tom whispered in her ear.

Turning to him she noticed the lust in the boy's eyes. The sexual tension was thick in the air. She rose slowly from the water and began to untie her top. She kept her legs spread so they could all see that Tom was massaging her cunt through her bikini bottoms. Looking at each 15 year old boy in turn she let her top fall off allowing her healthy mature tits to be seen by the three teen boys.

"Oh yea!" Aaron moaned out.

She could tell by the movement of his arm that he was jacking off. A thrill coursed through the mother. She

was half naked now in front of three horny teens. One had his hand on her cunt, one was jacking his cock off for her, and the other was her son. She openly moaned out her pleasure, "Oh that feels so nice." She began to hump toms hand through her bikini bottoms as she watched his arm work Aaron's arm work.

"Stand up Aaron," Rebecca said.

"Huh what?" he replied.

"Sit on the edge let me watch you," the aroused woman bid the boy.

Aaron rose from the water and slid carefully back to sit on the edge of the tub. His hand never leaving his hard cock and never stopping it's up and down

movement.

She stood transfixed watching this boy jerk off to her body. Her body was filled with lust. She knew she would commit acts of both adultery and pedophilia tonight and probably incest too. She was going to fuck at least one of these boys. Her desire demanded it now.

She felt her bikini bottoms being tugged down but was only partially aware of it.

"Spread your legs wide Aaron. Let me see you," she instructed the boy.

Spreading his legs wider and leaning back he continued to jack off. His face was beet red and he was breathing heavy.

"That's it. That's it. Yes, do it. Do it, spill your seed for me," Rebecca said watching him jack off. His young tight balls hung beneath his hard boyhood. She could see his clean hairless asshole clench as pleasure shot through his young body.

She felt herself being guided to the side of the tub.

'Here lay down," a voice told her. She could feel Tom's hard cock pressing into her thigh. His fingers slipping in and out of her motherly opening. She looked to where her son sat. He was also sitting on the side of the tub stroking his engorged cock. She gave a strangled moan "Ahh!" her mouth hanging open as she complied with Tom's request. Her eyes drifting back to Aaron's stroking hand.

The water was warm on her legs and the grass cool on

her back as she laid back allowing the scene to play out before her eyes. She felt her thighs spread being spread wide and felt hot breath at her inflamed opening. She humped up at the mouth that began to lick her swollen sex. "Uh, uh, yea," she said gripping the boy's hair as he began to work his tongue inside of her.

"Come here," she said to Aaron.

Awkwardly he made his way over to the mature woman whose thighs were spread for a teenage pussy licker. The smell of arousal was thick near the pair. Aaron could smell his friend's mother's pussy. It filled his nostrils and fogged his brain with the need to mate. Rebecca reached for his teen cock. Leading him by his cock she drew him into her mouth. Hot saliva coated the

virgin teens cock and he hunched into that warm place.

"Ahh yea, ah, suck it!" he moaned out.

The mature woman didn't have to be told. She wanted it as much as he did. She worked her head up and down the

boy's shaft coating it with her saliva. Sucking and stroking she worked the teen's cock. She could smell his musky male scent and it aroused her further.

Looking up at the slack jawed boy she swallowed the boys cock to the hilt.

When his cock hit the back of the women's throat the building wave in her loins pulled her under. She felt as if she was being swept out to sea. She couldn't breath. She cried out but the boy's dick in her mouth

prevented much noise from escaping. She swallowed more

and she heard Aaron cry out. Simultaneously she felt his cock begin to spurt rope after rope of hot boy cum into her throat.

"Ahh I'm coming! I'm coming!" The tongue at her pussy kept going. Lapping at her clit. She squeezed her eyes shut and came again as the two boy enjoyed her at both ends.

As she slowly came down from her orgasm she made her young lover stop, "Ahh! Ahh stop, stop!" she was too sensitive right then and need a quick break. Aaron sat back on the grass his legs spread and his teen cock slightly wilting. He looked stunned. Rebecca had swallowed the boys cum but she could feel some running

down her cheek. It was hot and thick and she could feel it beginning to cool on her flesh.

While looking at the stunned boy she took a finger and wiped the boys discharged off her cheek and into her mouth. She sucked it clean and with a "pop" took her finger from her mouth.

A face appeared above her. Tom. "I'm gonna fuck you."

"Oh yes you are. I want you to fuck me hard," she replied. She rotated her pelvis to give him a better target and slid her hands down his back to his tight ass. She felt him fumbling at her hole, trying to stick his cock in. After several attempts she took his teen cock in her hand and placed it at the opening of her sex. Feeling her opening the boy shoved hard into the

adult woman "Aahh," she moaned.

"Oh yea, you're so wet. Your cunt is so wet," the boy huffed as he slid his cock in and out of his friend's birth place.

The impassioned woman pulled the boys head down and kissed him hard on the mouth. Their tongues entwining in each others mouth. Breaking the kiss the boy stared into his older lovers eyes. "I'm wet for you hard teen cock. Uhh. Fuck me hard! Fuck me hard and come deep in my married cunt."

As instructed he fucked hard and fast up inside of her open cunt. His arms burned and the sound of their joining came with each thrust of boy into woman.

"Ughh yea!" she moaned out. "Do you like fucking your friend's mom?"

"God yea your so fucking hot," pulling him close she bit his right nipple hard.

The teen boy yelled out, "I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum," gripping his ass tightly she said. "Do it, do it in me. Cum in my married pussy."

'Ahh!" the boy cried out as his lust bust forth from his cock and spurted into the woman beneath him. He thrust into her with each spurt. Rope after rope of potent teen spunk pumped up into the married woman's cunt.

"That's it baby cum, cum in me," she said soothingly into the boy's ear as she stroked his hair. After a moment she looked down to where they were joined. Her

cunt gripped his boy cock and she thrilled at the sight

The teen slowly withdrew his cock from the married mother. Her son and his friend who had just fucked her watched as his cum leaked from her freshly fucked pussy. Tom felt like a king. He was 15 and he had just fucked his friend's mom. Cum right up in her. He stared at his cock. Their juices were drying on his still hard cock. Aaron was quickly between Rebecca's spread thighs. His cock slid easily into her cum filled pussy.

"Ohh you want to fuck my pussy too?" she asked the boy as he began to thrust up inside of her. The boy

couldn't speak. All thought was gone from his mind. All he could do was thrust into the hole between her legs.

"Oh yea fuck me!" she said gripping his small ass. She looked up to see her son standing over her as his friend pistoned his cock in and out of her.

Gazing up at her son she moaned out over and over in time with the boy's thrusts up into her. "Uh, uh, uh!" Both boy and woman gazed down to where their bodies were joined watching his young cock slide in and out. A frothy mess began to coat their loins. "Harder, harder!" the mother moaned in the boy's ear and he picked up the force of his thrusting.

The sloppy sounds of their union and heavy breathing were all that were heard in the backyard of the quiet

suburban neighborhood. "Honey your friends are fucking me. They're fucking your mom's pussy. Do you like that?"

Her son nodded and his hand traveled up and down the length of his own cock. "Yea mom I like it. I like you fucking my friends. I want to fuck you too."

With fast hard thrust Aaron fucked up inside of his mature lover. The rapid clap, clap, clap, of his young balls on her ass could easily be heard.

Soon enough though the boy exclaimed, "I gonna cum, I'm gonna cum."

"Do it baby cum, cum in mommies pussy," was her impassioned response as the boy's cock began to erupt

inside her. "Ahh, ahhhh, ahh," the boy moaned out as he filled her with his seed.

"Oh that was so nice baby," she whispered in his ear.

The pairs breathing settled before he withdrew his cock. His cock was coated in a slimy mess of his and his friends cum as well as the juices of the married woman that had just given them both their first taste of sex.

Bobby stood over his mom. His cock painfully hard after watching both his friends sate themselves inside his mother. He wanted to fuck her too but was scared.

Stretching her arms out to her son Rebecca said "come to mommy." she rolled over on to the grass and spread her thighs for her son.

He could see the mess between her legs. It should have been gross to him but it embolden him. Kneeling between

her thighs he aimed his cock at the opening he had been birthed from. His hard cock slid against her used opening.

"Do you want to fuck me too baby? Huh? Do you want to fuck mommies cum hole?"

"Yes, I want to fuck too," he said as he slid his cock up and down his mothers cum drenched opening. With a hand she guided him home.

Sinking to hilt in his mother the boy groaned out, "Ahh yea... so warm, so wet..."

"Mommy's wet for her boys. Fuck mommy hard, fuck mommy's hole," Rebecca said through gritted teeth.

Her son did just that. With hard powerful thrusts he mated with his mother's pussy. With every thrust she gasped out. His cock was larger than his friends and soon was driving her up the side of a wave that would bring her to another beautiful orgasm she knew.

Her breath came rapidly and she found herself babbling, "Oh baby look at your cock. It's fucking in and out of me. Oh baby your back in your mother. Oh your fucking your mom. Your committing incest with your mom."

The mother pulled her son down and kissed him roughly on the mouth. Their tongues dueling in each others

mouths. Her legs wrapped tight around her son and her pelvis shoved tight against his and she cried out with all that was in her but no sound came. Rebecca faced twisted in a mask of beautiful agony as she experienced her 4th orgasm of the night and all went black.

Coming to she could feel someone thrusting hard into her body. She felt like a rag doll. Her head rolled about. She had no strength in her. She was all used up. Managing to open her eyes she noticed that her son was still thrusting his cock up inside of her. It was all the drained woman could do, to spread her legs wider for her son so he could sate his lust in her opening.

"Ahh, ahhh, ahhh, ahh," was all the warning that she got to tell her that her own son was filling his birth place with his own seed.

"Oh baby, that was beautiful. Momma love you so much."

"Oh mom that was fucking awesome. Your fucking cunt is so awesome. I loved fucking you."

"Shh, shh, now. Rest honey. Momma needs to rest."

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That summer the four played games as much as they could

but once the summer was over so were the games. One of

them had fathered a child in her womb.

END

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Mark had always grown up seeing his mom naked. When he was little they would take baths together. As he grew up it always seemed normal. His mom would not shut her door when it was just the two of them at home and would frequently walk around naked.

The other thing that he thought was normal was for many strange men to visit his mom after his dad would leave for work. Some were nice, some were mean, and some paid him no attention. Some were old and some were young. His

mom would get him up in the morning for school and he would say good-bye to his father before he left. He and his mom would take a shower together and they would get

dressed. His mom always got dressed up in the morning. She would put on make up and make herself look pretty.

Just before he would leave for the bus a man would come

and his mom would take the man into her bedroom. One day

Tommy was sick. When his mom came into his room to get

him up for school she noticed this. "Honey are you ok? You don't look good."

"Mom I don't feel good."

"Ok honey I'll call school and tell them that you aren't going to be there today." His mom lightly kissed his forehead and left. She came back into his room an hour later after she had gotten all dressed up and felt his head. "Oh my baby is burning up. I'm sorry your sick baby. I'll make you some soup later ok."

"Alright mom."

"Now mark mommy has some people coming over today so I want you to stay in your room and not come out at all. After they leave you can come out but not before then ok?" "Ok mom" just then there was a knock at the door. With a quick kiss his mom hurried out of the room. Mark felt horrible. His body ached and he wanted to sleep. He was laying there when he heard voices coming up the

stairs. It was his mom and two men.

Tommy couldn't hear what they were talking about but he

knew that it was none of his business. He fell asleep. A while later he awoke to someone shouting. It was his mom!

He bounded out of bed and raced to her room. He was greeted with a scene that his young mind was not prepared

for. There were two young men in his mom's room and they

were all naked. One man was between her legs and was pushing his weenie up in his mommy's baby hole and the other had his wiener in her mouth. He didn't know what to

do so he just stood there and watched.

"Yea take this big fucker and stick it in my ass." His mom said to the man fucking her face. She got on her hands and knees and guided on man back up into her pussy

and the other up her ass. Both young men groaned as they

slipped inside. "This is so awesome man. I never double fucked a bitch before."

The blonde man said from beneath his mom. "I only let special customers do it." His mom said before kissing the man beneath her. "AHHHH fuck me. Fuck me real good boys"

she said as the two young men started thrusting into her body harder. Tommy watched his mother fuck. She swore and

said bad things as the two young men satisfied themselves

with his mother right before his eyes. Moaning louder they thrust deep into her and deposited their seed.

Tommy hid then. Watching the men dress he heard them say,

"Thanks you are damn good at you r work honey."

"Thanks, I love fucking you young guys."

"How much?" The blonde guy said reaching in to his pocket.

"For the whole time \$300."

"Damn that's a deal." The dark haired guy said. "I'm coming back next week for sure."

"Make sure you schedule an appointment." His mother said

counting out the money. The men left and mark slipped back to his room. He sat on his bed stunned. He didn't know what to make of it.

After a bit his mom walked into his room. She was wearing

just a robe. "Hi honey, are you feeling better?" She asked. Noticing the tent in his pants she sat down beside him. God she wanted to touch it. She had been grooming him for so long. She just wanted to reach down into his pants and pull his cock out and suck him off. Tommy noticed nothing.

His mom had come into the room and sat beside him. He was

still was in shock. Sperm leaked from her well-fucked

hole onto her son's bed as she gazed at his hard boy  
cock. "God it's so beautiful." She thought.

"Mom, what were you doing in the other room with  
those  
men?"

Stunned his mom broke out of her daydream and stared  
at  
her son. "Honey did you leave your room?"

"Yes, I heard you yell and I thought you were hurt."

Hugging her son she said "Oh that was so sweet of you  
honey. Wanting to come to my aid and help mommy. No  
those  
lovely boys were not hurting me. You see my sweet boy  
mommy helps out men. That's what I do for a job. When

men

and boys get hard," pointing to his little hard cock. "I help make them go soft."

Mark felt uncomfortable just then. Watching his mom do those things excited him, now his mother had noticed.

"You see baby your daddy goes to work in an office and I work in my bedroom. I let men put their big hard cocks up in my belly and they pay me."

"Does daddy know?"

"No sweetie and he doesn't need to."

"Well, why do boys things get hard?"

"Well, there are lots of reasons and when your older I can tell you all about them, but I know that if their things stay hard it will cause lots of problems and can be very painful. So mommy gets their cocks to go soft with her pussy."

The strong words shocked the boy. But if the crude language that his mother used to describe the male and female genitals shocked him he was positively struck dumb

when his mother reached out and stroked his young, hard

cock through his white underwear. "Do you need mommies

help sweetie?" The mother gazed longingly at her boy's stiff cock. She couldn't hold herself back anymore.

The boy just sat still shocked to his core. His mouth

open he stared down to where his mother stroked his little thing. With her mind overheated with lust she quickly got on her knees before her own son. Kneeling, as she was, naked before her son, with his little hard cock in her hand, she couldn't help but shudder in ecstasy. She gazed longingly at the little pulsing cock that she had lusted over for so long, it was hers now.

The boy moaned out as he watched his mother slip his little cock into her mouth. All he could do was moan out with the great pleasure that her mouth gave him. His dick was so small that she had no trouble taking all of his cock into her mouth so she decided to try something else.

She snaked her tongue out and was delighted to find that she could lick all of his young balls.

Little Mark couldn't believe the pleasure that his mothers mouth was giving him. It made him want to pump his hips. Lust made mom delighted with her son's reaction. He was moaning out in pleasure and had started to pump his small dick in and out of her mouth. She was also incredibly excited that she was able to take so much of his essence into her mouth but she wanted it all. She opened her mouth as far as she could and tucked both of his boy balls into her mouth. The boy looked down at his mother as she swallowed ALL of him.

"Ahh mommy, I think that I have to pee."

She never even heard the boy. All she was concerned with was the boy flesh in her mouth. She tongued the boy's

balls and sucked at his cock creating a powerful sensation for the young boy. "Ahh mom I'm going to pee."

He frantically moaned out.

The mother kept up her ministrations and was rewarded with the long sought after prize her boy's first orgasm.

The boy twitched and let forth a clear watery fluid into his own mother's mouth, which, she hungrily devoured.

When she tasted his juice she was so aroused that it sent her over the edge herself. She shuddered, moaning out around her son's genitals, and had her own orgasm having

never even touched her pussy. The two huffed and shuddered with their mutual incestuous orgasm.

Removing her mouth from her son's saliva covered groin the

loving mother looked up to her son's face. "Did that feel good honey?"

"Yea, but what happened? It felt like I had to pee at first but only a little came out and it felt really good all over."

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" she laughed. "No sweetheart you didn't pee, you came or should I say, ejaculated."

"Oh!" the boy responding but clearly not understanding.

"Baby when a male gets hard like that it means that he needs to ejaculate. It felt good right?"

"Yea."

"Good. You're a man now sweetheart so some things are going to change around the house."

"I'm a man?"

"That's right baby," she said very affectionate while stroking the boys' cheek. "You came in mommies mouth. That means that you are a man now. Lets take a shower and get cleaned up." Mother and son both walked naked to the bathroom. It was no different than before, but some how it was now.

As they walked the young boy, now a "man" looked differently at his mother. Her large swaying tits, the

thick patch of hair between her thighs, they held new interest for him. Her plump ass also held a special interest. He felt the need to reach out and touch it. His cock grew hard again with these new thoughts flowing through his mind.

The mother noticed her son's ridged cock pointing up in the air, slightly bobbing as he walked. She wanted to kneel down in the hall and allow her son to mount her but

she knew that slow was better. In the bathroom she ran water for a shower and watched her son. His hard little dick pulsing with the beat of his heart caused a flutter in her pussy. "Do you like mommies body baby?"

"Yea."

"Come here and give mommy a hug." The mother and son

embraced. She guided his head to her breast and sighed with a feeling of profound love. She also felt a little wicked as she felt her son's cock twitch against her thigh. "I love you sweetheart."

"I love you too mom."

"Let's take a shower now."

They got in together and all the things that they had done in the past now had new meaning. Soaping his mother

up was exciting. When she would bend over in front of him

his eyes always were drawn to the pink slit that peaked out from between her legs. When she knelt before him,

as

she had done for years to wash his legs and groin new powerful sensations grew in him. As she "washed his cock

and balls" he began to thrust in and out of her hand.

"Ouu my baby's all hard. Do you need doctor mommy to help

you go soft?"

"Uh huh."

"Lets get all rinsed off and mommy will see what she can do."

After rinsing the soap off each other they took turns drying each other. Tommy was still quite fascinated by

the hair between his mother legs and paid closed attention to it when it was his turn to dry her. After a minute of "drying" his mother panted, "Tommy I want to play to so just finish up and we can play."

Both put off and excited the boy finished drying his aroused mother.

"Ok baby lets go to mommy's room and I will make sure that you get some relief." She was so excited she just wanted to sprint to her room.

Once in the room she sat on the edge of her bed with her legs spread and once again drew her son in for a hug.

"Oh

baby your such a good boy. I love you." "The boy smiled and blushed, a little embarrassed by his mothers

affection. His mother was also flushed but it was because her son's hard little cock was pressed firmly against her hairy vagina.

"Here baby mommy want to kiss you." The innocent boy kissed his mother on the lips. Just a quick peck like he had done every time. "No sweetheart, I want to kiss you like a man. Here I'll show you."

Taking her son's face in her hands she guided his lips to hers and kissed him long and slow. "Now open your mouth

baby." She said breathing heavily. She slipped her tongue into her son's mouth and they locked in a loving embrace.

As their tongues dueled she removed her hands from his face and ran them down his smooth back to his ass.

They continued to kiss as she massaged his ass then she took his hard boy cock and guided him into her cunt.

"Ugh" she moaned out with the penetration. "Come close to

mommy, push with your hips baby." With a firm hand on his

tight ass he sunk into the depths of her pussy. "Oh mommy

loves you."

"Oh mommy I think I have to pee again."

"Oh sweetheart here" she said lying down and guiding him

on top. "Remember how the man you saw pushed his dick in

and out of me?"

"Uh huh."

"I want you to do that. Just like him and if you have to pee just go in mommy." Looking over his shoulder she gazed into the mirror on her wall.

She instantly loved the sight of his small white ass between her thighs. She watched as he began to pump his cock in and out of her. "Oh god baby yes fuck mommy."

Nature took control of Tommy and soon he was thrusting with full hard strokes into his mother. The excited boy didn't have much in him though and soon moaned out and sprayed his seed into his mother. "Oh baby that's right

cum in mommy. Cum in mommy."

He jerked several times, each time spraying cum back into

the womb that held him for nine months. "Oh yes baby I'm

cumming too." Both parent and child were lost in the mutual orgasm for a moment.

"Oh baby that was wonderful. Lay on mommy for a bit."

His lightweight easily supported by her body, she embraced him. She could feel his cock shrinking and sliding out of her. "Did you like fucking me baby?"

"Yea it felt really good."

"I bet it did sweetheart. You and I are going to be doing it a lot more."

"Great I love it. I want to fuck every day."

"Oh sweetheart we will." Mother and son lay in their incestuous embrace until the boy fell asleep.

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Later the mother woke her son to get cleaned up before his father was to come home. "Tommy your father would be mad if he knew you were a man now so I don't want you to say anything about what went on today."

"Why would he be mad he's always telling me to "be a man?"

"Well sweetheart, I'm only suppose to do those things with your father but since I'm a caring woman and mother

I have to give relief to anyone who needs it. Your father is selfish like that. He doesn't want me to help people out."

"That's not right."

"I think that too, so lets just make it our little secret."

"Ok, we'll still get to do more of what we did today right?"

"Oh yes, you can bet on that." When his father came home everything was as though they were a normal family.

The next day started just as most have in the past. "Wake up sweetie you've got to get ready."

"Ahh, mom I don't want to go to school today." He said removing the sheet showing her his hard cock. "I wanna do what we did yesterday."

She was instantly hungry for her son. She had suspected something like this would happen and dreaded waking him this morning. "Ok sweetheart you can stay home today." She said unbuttoning the top of her nightgown so that

her

breasts were free. "But I've got to go out today so we can't play like we did yesterday.

"Mommy will suck your cock but listen for daddy." She said bending over her sons' crotch.

"Oh mom," Tommy sighed out as she took his cock in her loving mouth.

"Mmmmm my baby likes having his cock sucked huh?"

"Oh mom, it feels so good. Do it like you did yesterday."

After bobbing her head a few times and wetting his young

cock she began to lick his balls. "Oh mom." The hungry

mother delighted in the fact that her husband was down stairs drinking his coffee while she was half naked sucking her sons' cock trying to drink his sperm. She returned his cock to her mouth and deep throated him, once again soliciting a moan of pleasure.

"Listen for daddy baby." She warned before stuffing both his young cock and full testicles into her mouth. With her tongue massaging him underneath and her sucking action he soon provided her with the sperm that she wanted. "Oh mom I'm gunna pee."

"Mmmmmm," was all her response.

As they walked down the stairs she finished button up her top.

"He give you a hard time honey?" her husband asked.

"Only a little but I took care of him."

"You need to learn to get up on your own and stop giving your mom a hard time."

"He's fine honey I took care of it."

Tommy got his breakfast with a small grin on his face as his mother and father spoke.

"You better get a move on or you'll be late."

"Your right. I'll see you tonight." He said giving her a kiss on the mouth the only a minute ago had her son's

cock in it.

"Bye dad."

"Be good and don't get into any trouble." He said  
grabbing his things and shutting the door behind him.

As the door shut Tommy asked, "Mom what's cum?"

"Ha ha ha. Cum sweetheart is the white stuff that you  
shoot out of your cock when it's hard."

"I don't shoot white stuff."

"When I sucked you this morning you did. You thought it  
was pee. When we have sex like that you shoot cum.  
Later

"I'll show you."

"I like shooting cum."

"Most men do sweet pea." She said lovingly running her hand along his face."

"Eat up so we can go upstairs before I need to get ready."

Tommy wolfed down his cereal in record time.

"Oh god, don't do that baby. Here wipe the milk from your chin."

Climbing the stairs to the bedrooms her son couldn't

keep

his hands off her ass.

"Your really horny today huh baby?"

"I just love touching you."

The horny mother just smiled and gave a small laugh as they finally entered her bedroom.

She watched her he quickly pulled his underwear down and

his cock sprang up hitting his stomach with an audible SLAP. It sent an erotic thrill straight to her clit.

Slowly removing her nightgown she fanned the flames of lust in each of them. Lying back on her bed she spread her thighs and beckoned her son.

"Come on baby cum fuck mommy."

He climbed on the bed and slid between his mother spread

thighs coming to rest with his head on her mature, full breasts. Running her hands slowly and sensuously all over

his back she said "Come give me a kiss like I shoed you yesterday."

They kissed as lovers, slow and sensual, not as a mother and son. The mother reached between their bodies and guided her son into her excited sex. Slick with desire, his slim cock had no trouble once again sliding into the place of his birth.

"Ok baby go slow just like yesterday."

She locked her feet behind his ass as he began to slide in and out of his mother. Soon the room was filled with the smell of her excited sex and the sounds of the sweaty bodies colliding in an incestuous union.

"Ahh mom I love you."

"Oh baby I love you too. You make me feel so good."

Nature guiding the young boy, he began to increase his thrusting. Faster and faster he pumped his cock in and out of her wet cunt.

"Oh baby your learning so fast. Mommy's going to cum. Mommies going to cum for you."

"Ugh I'm gunna cum too. Ahg god mom here it comes.

Ahh

AHH AHHH!" the young boy shouted as he thrust one last time before ejaculating into his own mother.

"Oh yes YES ahh do it in me." She added to his moans.

After he was done he lie on her kissing her breasts slowly pumping in and out of her.

"Slide out of me honey."

"Ahh mom can't we do it again?"

"I told you that I had to be somewhere today."

"Ahhh" he moaned sliding from his mother's wet embrace.

His cum flowed out of her still open vagina to pool on the bed beneath her. Scooping her fingers through it she showed her son.

"She baby."

He examined his own ejaculate having never before seen his own cum.

"Huh is that it?"

"Well what more did you want?"

"I don't know?"

"Well this is very powerful stuff. When you cum in a woman at the right time you can make her pregnant."

"Are you going to get pregnant mom?"

"Do you want to get mommy pregnant?" she asked  
sucking on  
her cum covered fingers.

"I don't know."

"Well I've got to go. If you want you can sleep here or you can come with me."

"I wan to go to mom."

"Alright then get dressed."

She left the boy to shower and get dressed. Her customer

today was very important to her. Not only did he always know how to dig deep into her should and find exactly what would be the most perverted thing she would revel in

doing but he was filthy rich and paid well for her to do them. After dressing she waited for the limo that would pick them up. He would love to know that she had bedded

her own son.

Marco was the name of the man that drove the limo. He was

how she got hooked up with her exceptional client. He had

been to see her three times before asking about bringing her to his employer. Each time he paid extra to video tape them having sex. He was a small powerful man who really knew how to screw a girl. He picked her up the first time and drove her to a large house about 30 minutes away from where she lived. They buy passed the large house and went down a small drive. There she was lead to a guesthouse.

This is where things got kinky. She was made to sit in front of a two-way mirror and talk about herself. She was told that her employer was behind it and he wanted to know all about her before he used her. She spilled everything. Telling him how she was married, how she got her husband off to work and her son off to school before having a procession of men fuck her at home. She told of

the things that she had done and what she liked most about being a whore. After this she was made to strip and masturbate before the mirror.

Looking at herself in the mirror masturbating knowing that some old pervert was behind it jerking his old cock off really got her juices flowing. Just when she was so closed to cumming Marco grabbed her and made her stop. A

young woman maybe 20 at the absolute most came into the room. She was stunning. She removed her silk robe to reveal her flawless naked body and a large strap on dildo. She stood before her and as if showing both mirror man and the mother her naked body.

"My father wants me to break you in for him." She said

slowly stroking her plastic cock.

"Get on your knees in front of the mirror slut."

The mother jumped at her command, juice running down her

thighs at the thought of getting fucked by such a woman.

"Ahh," she moaned out as the woman slipped the plastic cock into her body.

"She still has some elasticity to her cunt father and she obviously enjoys being a slut. She began to thrust hard into her then. Ramming the plastic cock home with the expertise of an experience strap on user.

"Oh god yes fuck that feels so good. Oh your daughter is

so good. Her fucking cock is perfect."

She moaned out to the man behind the mirror. They fucked

in many different positions but all of them brought the mother exquisite pleasure. She was driven home two thousand dollars richer and exhausted. Since that time she has had sex with Marco, his daughter twice, once with

the strap on again and once with no toys. She had a black boy, that couldn't have been 18, have anal sex with her.

The one time that she actually met her new client he told her that she was going to be very good for him before he sat down to open his pants. He was, as expected and older

man. He looked strong and fit with a head of gray hair.

He had to be about two hundred pounds with dark blue

eyes. He also had a large cock. About eight inches long and very thick. She knelt on the floor and sucked him off all the while he encouraged "his little fuck toy."

Marco arrived and picked them up not saying a word about

the boy. The drove to the small house and went inside where they were greeted by "Mr. Johnson".

"Ahh Pussy, how has my little toy been?"

"I've been quite well Mr. Johnson."

"Excellent and who is this?" he said looking at her son.

"This is my son. I thought you might like something special."

"You've had sex with your own son?" he asked.

"Yes" she replied with a genuine happiness in her voice.

"Our first time was just yesterday."

"Truly excellent. Come boy I'd like to talk to you and your mother."

He led them to the room with the mirror where she first had sex with his daughter. Sitting he looked at them with a broad smile.

"Mother/son sex is the ultimate male fantasy. You know I took my own mother from my father. After her I took his company and everything else." He said with a wistful

look.

"From now on I want him to come with you whenever I call you."

"Alright but remember that I can't take him out of school too much."

"I'll be conscious of that fact."

"Son do you enjoy fucking your mom?"

"Yes sir."

"Excellent. Why don't you two do what come naturally then."

"Come on sweetheart, some kiss me"

"Are you going to watch Mister?"

"Oh yes Tommy. Then you're going to watch me fuck you mom."

The young boy felt a bit of turmoil. He wanted to have sex again with his mother and wanted to see her have sex again but he wasn't sure about this man.

"It's ok Tommy," his mom said sliding closer and rubbing his thigh.

"Come here baby," she said bring her face toward his for

a kiss.

Mother and son came together for a kiss as "Mr. Johnson"

looked on approvingly. He had always planned to get her to fuck her own son but he never thought that she would go on and do it by herself.

"I wonder what else she's willing to do?" he asked himself. He turned his gaze back to the mother and son. They were kissing quite passionately now and she was boldly rubbing his crotch. Mr. Johnson looked on with great interest as he rubbed his own hardening cock through his pants.

"Here baby stand up and let mommy get your pants off."

Tommy got off the couch and allowed his mother to unbuckle his pants and lower them revealing the outline of his stiff cock bound up by his tight white underwear. After removing his pants she slide his shirt over his head and he stood before his mother and Mr. Johnson in only his underwear. "Unbuttoning her own dress she pulled it over her head and laid it on the arm of the couch.

"Come here baby," she said to her son.

Pulling him back against her body they both faced Mr. Johnson. Kissing her son ear and neck she rubbed his hardness through his underwear again.

"Lets' get these off sweetie," she said.

Once his underwear was off she began to jerk him off for Mr. Johnson. Little whimpers of pleasure escaped the boy's lips.

"Do you like watching us Mr. Johnson?" she asked as she wanked her son.

"It's a truly beautiful site to behold."

Nuzzling her son's neck he turn around to face his mom.

"Here baby kiss mommy's big titties," she said offering her breasts.

The boy jumped in with unrestrained enthusiasm. Licking and sucking on her nipples as only and inexperienced boy will.

"Oh that feels good baby. Aw don't bite so hard sweetie... Mmmm just like that!" she said guided him as she stoked his hair.

The mother and Mr. Johnson watched each other. She reveled in the act of incest before the rich man and he seemed to enjoy the sinful act to the same degree. The horny mother pondered the possibilities as her son suckled at her breasts. Soon her breaths were coming hard and fast and everyone in the room could tell that her vagina was leaking copious amounts of fluid.

"That's enough no baby I want to feel my baby inside of me now."

Sliding lower in the couch and spreading her thighs for both man and boy, she smiled up at her son. She was filled with boundless love for the boy. How could they say that incest is wrong when it made her feel so complete and so full of love that her heart ached each time she lay this way for her child? Helping her son position himself at her entrance she told the boy again how much she loved him.

"Come on baby." She said pulling her son into her and kissing him hotly on the mouth. Son sank into mother completely to the delight of all concerned. Mr. Johnson couldn't hold himself in check any longer. The tough and callous businessman who was always known for being in control freed his hard on and began to stroke himself. The mother looked over her thrusting son's shoulder and watched him stroke his cock as she and her son

committed

incest.

"Oh," she moaned out. "Oh Mr. Johnson he's so good. He fucks his mommy so good. Why don't you come closer so you can get a better view."

Breathing heavy the older man rose from his chair and sat

on the couch next to the mother and son. He gazed down to

where the boys cock slide in and out of his mother. His slim cock was coated in her juice. The boy labored red faced with his eyes rolled up in his head, obviously lost in the act.

"He could last long" Mr. Johnson thought as he removed

his own clothes in anticipation of spilling his own load inside the mother. Once completely naked he resumed stoking himself in time with the sloppy wet sounds of the boy lunging into his mom. Her hands roamed lovingly all over his body. As though wanting to envelope the boy completely.

His thrust began to become more erratic and he started to quiver.

"Oh baby, are you going to cum in mommy?"

"Ahh Yea" the boy managed to moan out shutting his eyes tight. His tight ass quivered and then he pumped hard into his mother.

"AHHH!!" he shouted out.

"Oh baby yes cum in mommy." The mother encouraged her son.

"Fill her up boy." Mr. Johnson also encouraged.

Tommy thrust several more times into her, each time sending forth a string of semen in to his mother's womb.

The mother cooed to her son softly and hugged him as his

orgasm subsided. Mr. Johnson watched as the boy's body slowly went from ridged to relaxed in his mothers embrace.

The mother lifted her son's face to her's and they kissed again. An open mouthed kiss that shoed their love of each

other. Mr. Johnson was finding it hard to keep his hand off his cock as the sinful sight played out before him.

It was red and angry begging for attention. He had surprisingly leaked so much precum that that there was a large wet spot on the cushion below him.

Looking at the boy the mother said, "Why don't you sit next to me and watch Mr. Johnson and me."

"Pthuh," the boy sighed as he rose and slide from his mother's wet vagina.

Tommy sat on the other side of his mother, his cock still hard and shiny with their mutual juices.

"I've got to see your cunt." Mr. Johnson said getting on the floor to examine her. Her pussy was open and red. Her

son's cum leaked from her and ran down into the crack of

her ass. The sight so aroused the rich man that he couldn't resist. He dove right in and began to lick at their juices.

"Oh Mr. Johnson." the surprised mother said. She ran her fingers through his hair as he ate her freshly fucked pussy. He was a talented man and soon had the mother bucking against his face on the verge of a powerful orgasm.

"Oh... Oh... Oh I'm so close keep licking, oh OH OHHH

AHHHHHHHH." She cried out locking her thighs to his face

shuddering with her orgasm. Sighing she relaxed her hold on his head and he rose between her thighs. His face was wet with her and her son's fluids and his cock stood out angry and red, begging to slide up in the whore in front of him. She opened her arms in a sign that she was ready for him and he took it. Lying on top of her body he guided his cock up into her body, his large cock filling her completely.

"Ahh," they both moaned out in pleasure.

"Here let me clean you," the mother said as she lifted the mans face and began to lick the cum from his face. She thought how deliciously perverted he was to eat her out after her son had cum in her. He began to give her

steady strokes of his cock. He would arch his lower back to feed her his entire cock with each thrust.

"Ah," the mother began to moan out in time with his thrusts.

"God her really can fuck," she thought to herself.

Tommy sat on the cushion next to him as the man fucked his mom. He felt no jealousy at all. After all this man was hard and his mom said that it can be real painful to be that hard. It was his mom's response ability to help the poor man out. He also thought that he would like to know how to do what the man did with his mouth to give her so much pleasure.

As he fucked the mother he began to breath heavily

though

his nostrils. He loved the way her mature tits shook with the force of his thrusts. Her son sat naked next to them, his hard on still strong, studying the way he fucked his mother. "There's so much to do with these two." he though

to himself. He was too aroused to last long himself and throwing caution to the wind speed up his thrusting and allowed his orgasm to build and run wild. He felt the cum boil in his balls.

"Ahh Slut! Here it comes. I'm gunna fucking blow inside of you." His body flushed with exertion and arousal he grasped the mother by her full hips and slammed powerfully into her several more times before spewing into her.

"AHH AHHH AHHH FUCK YEA!!" he cried out twitching through his own completion.

She lay beneath him thrilling at each tense of his body loving the sensation of being cummed in. He slumped exhausted on top of her body. His cock shrinking and sliding out of her well fucked hole. He looked up droopy eyed at her smiling face.

"That was wonderful. I haven't cum that hard in so long."

Running her fingers through his hair she said, "It was absolutely my pleasure to be the one to make it happen for you. Do you want to rest and go again?"

"I don't think I have anything left. What about you kid?"

Want to fuck you mom again?"

The boy had been watching them go at it and was eager for another turn in his mom.

"Yea."

Both adults smiled at each other having already known the boys answer. Mr. Johnson slide completely out of his prostitute and sat back on the opposite chair. Cum pooled on the floor beneath the mothers spread thighs. He couldn't help but marvel at his wonderful find. He was going to have such a wonderful time with this whore he mused as her son mounted his mother again.

END

@#@#@#@#@#@#@#@

Richard had left his friends house and walked home hoping to find no one home. He as disappointed to she his a carol there. His aunt carol was an utter bitch to him. She always mad fun of him and if he ever did something wrong mocked him with "Well you can tell he's Dan's kid alright."

Obviously she had no love for Richard's father either. His mother would always playfully add "Oh stop Carol" and ignore the teasing. What added to Richard's dislike of his aunt was her "Golden Boy" son, Blake. Blake and Richard were both the same age 15, but were worlds

apart.

Richard hadn't really gone through puberty yet and was still short. He was thin with no muscle on his small frame. The other thing that was embarrassing to Richard was that he had no pubic hair yet. When they changed for gym he sometimes looked at the other boys and noticed that he was the only one. He always changed in the bathroom to hide his shame.

Blake was at the opposite end of things. He was blond and starting to add muscle. His mother never failed to mention how many girls kept coming around for him or how good his grades were. Which no matter how hard Richard tried never came close to the perfect Blake's. On the whole they were complete opposites in everyway with the blonde Blake always on top.

So it was with his head hung low that he entered the house. Prepared somewhat for the verbal abuse that he would no doubt receive. But they were not there to bash him as he entered.

"God I hope that I can sneak to my room without being noticed," he thought with new hope.

He wasn't sure where everyone was, their house was a small one and not much room for hiding people, but he didn't care as long as he wasn't teased.

Creeping to his room he heard his aunt Carol's harsh berating voice.

"That's right sweetheart so her what a real man looks

like."

This caught the 15 year old off guard and peeked his interest. Changing course he crept passed his room and approached his parent's room.

"Oh my look at that. It's huge." His mom said.

"That's our genes sister. Not that pathetic lump's. How does that make you feel DAN?"

.

"Come on Dan. How does that make you feel to know that

my 15 year old has a bigger cock than you?"

.

"Ahh, Dan it's ok, I always knew you were a pussy, Ha!  
Ha! HA!"

Richard crouched at the door frame heard not only his  
aunts laughter but also his mothers and he guessed  
Blake's.

Looking into the room he saw a sight that would mark  
him to his dying days.

Standing at the foot of the bed was Blake. He was naked  
and erect. It hurt his ego to admit that Blake was MUCH  
bigger than him. He stood in an arrogant pose as he  
stroked his big cock while looking at Richard's mother.

Carol stepped up behind her son and ran her hands down his muscled chest.

"Doesn't he make you wet just looking at him Suz?"

Carol asked her sister as her hands descended below her son's waist.

Richard watched his mother blush and turn her head slightly. She was sitting on the far side of the bed dressed in a white shirt and short black skirt and had applied make up to her face as if she was going out for a special occasion.

Richard watched as his mother returned her gaze to Blake's engorged cock as his own mother slowly stroked him.

"It makes you wet doesn't it sis?" She asked again pressing her body firmly against her son as she stroked him.

"Yes," his mother said in a small voice.

Richard heard a noise and peered into the corner against the same wall as the door. He saw his father there. Dan Macallister was rounded man. Over weight and balding his son found him at his lowest moment. Dan Macallister was seated the soft chair, that usually sat at his mothers dresser, and he was naked as a jaybird! As Richard comprehended his father's state he noticed more than he wanted to. Not only was his father naked but also it appeared that he had a pair of woman's pink panties stuffed in his mouth.

His hands were also tied to the arms of his seat with two of his ties. The last thing the self-conscious boy noticed was that his father had an erection. It stood as proudly as it could, all 4 inches of it, and appeared to have a metal ring around it. Richard wondered if his own small penis would ever surpass his fathers.

Talking brought his attention back to the other three people in the room.

"It's ok Dan won't mind." His aunt Carol said as her hands worked at the buttons of his mother's blouse.

"No it's not right." His mother said, but the fact that she removed her hands to allow her sister to easily

unbutton her shirt spoke more than her words.

"It's ok, just a little peek. After all fair is fair.

Isn't that right son?" Carol asked her son.

"Yea mom, fair is fair Aunt Susan," Blake added more interested as each button came undone.

"Just a little peek." His mother said gazing up to Blake's face before returning her hungry eyes to his large cock.

"Here Suz" Carol said pulling her sister to her feet.

"Let's move over here where Dan can watch too."

"No, please does he have to?" his mother said

hesitating.

"Oh sweetheart it's alright. Dan will love it." Carol said stroking her sister's face soothingly.

Richard watched as his mother moved to the other corner of the bed directly in front of his naked father.

As Carol led her sister past Blake he stepped forward slightly and touched his blood engorged cock against his aunt's hip leaving a pearl of precum behind.

"Oh," Richard watched his mother moan out as her nephew made contact with her.

Carol smiled at her son.

Sitting on the corner of the bed Susan couldn't look at her husband. Carol noticed this and moved to block his view of his "wife".

"Mmmm you love so sexy Suz." Carol said to her sister.

"Are you ready to give Blake a little peek now."

Susan looked over to Blake as he slowly stoked his cock as he watched his mother and aunt. Her eyes still burning she just shook her head slowly.

Carol slowly pushed the garment off her shoulders revealing Susan black lacey bra.

Dan noticed that it was the special push up bra that he had bought her a Christmas ago in hopes of a sexy night together. It came with matching panties that he hoped she wasn't wearing now, for this, as she had never worn them for him.

Richard watched his aunt push her shirt off his mom's shoulders and bare her breasts. The way her bra lifted her tits made her look enormous.

"Oh Suz what a pretty bra, did you wear it special today?"

She shook her head in response.

"Say it Suz, we all know."

"Yes," she said in a small voice.

"What?" Carol asked prompting her sister to speak up.

"Yes," she said louder this time. The word shot through her husband's heart.

"Did you wear it special today for your husband or my son?"

Looking up at Blake's beautiful face Susan said "For Blake." Turning back to her sister "I wore it for your son."

"You got all dressed up today for my son?" Carol teased more from her sister.

"I wanted him to think I'm beautiful." She said looking at Blake again.

Almost on cue Blake slipped in front of his mother to kneel at his aunt's feet.

"Oh aunt Susan, you are beautiful. I've always thought you were." He said running his hands up her thighs to her hips.

"You did?" his mother asked a bit startled.

"Of course, your one of the most beautiful women that I have ever seen."

Susan smiled at this and hugged the boy to her chest. It would have been a sentimental moment had she not

pressed his head to her naked cleavage or his cock twitch as she did so.

Carol's pussy flooded. She loved the power that she felt flowing through her. Everything was going as planned. Looking at her sister's wimp of a husband she decided to tease him even more.

Bending to whisper in his ear she said, "Are you watching pussy? I made sure you got a good seat." She ran her painted nails along the fat mans lightly haired, sweaty chest.

"My son is going to FUCK YOUR WIFE." She said with special inflection on the last part.

"Oh he's going to fuck her real good while you watch

and shoot his big, manly load, deep in her pussy. Mmmm it makes me wet just thinking about it."

The more she taunted the man the harder her nails raked his flesh, until deep red scratches crisscrossed his chest.

The three family members watched as Blake looked up into his aunt's eyes.

"Can I kiss you?"

Susan Macallister bent her head and shared a soulful, incestuous kiss with her nephew.

Everyone looked on as the erotic display played out before them.

Breaking the kiss Blake kissed under his aunt's chin eliciting a moan of desire from his aunt. He kissed again before moving his lips to her collarbone and placing another sensuous kiss on her bare flesh. His hands rose to her breasts and gently massaged them through her bra as his mouth descended lower.

As she felt his hot breath on her chest Susan's head began to swim. She had never been filled with this much desire for another person. Even her wedding night, which she had anticipated for years, paled in comparison to the desire she felt now. Her heart beat loudly in her ears drowning out even her own thoughts. Light headed she fell back on her marriage bed surrendering to her nephew.

Blake rose over his aunt and slipped both hands gently under her back. Unsnapping her bra was simple after all the training his mother had put him through. He stood over his aunt and gently slipped the black arm straps of her bra down her smooth pale shoulders.

"He's going to fuck her Dan," Carol whispered into her brother-in-laws ear. There wasn't a more erotic sight that she could think of. It could only get better if her nephew was here.

"Speak of the devil." She said to herself as she caught sight of the crouched boy huddling at the door, It made her clit throb to see him there watching her son conquer his mother.

"The shows just getting started little one your just in

time," she thought to herself.

Blake had removed his aunt's bra and looked down at her bare chest. Her tits were the same size as his moms, capped with perfectly sculpted, hard little nipples. He ran his hand across her chest feeling her hot skin against his palm.

"Agh," his aunt moaned out pressing her flesh against his hand.

Blake ran his hand down her belly, watching in undulate with his touch.

Knowing where he would go next, Susan spread her thighs.

Blake smiled as his aunt opened her legs for him. He hooked them around his back and leaned over her body, pressing his hot, pulsing cock against her aroused sex. Bare chest to bare chest, hard cock to soft pussy, they kissed again.

Moaning out around his mouth Susan ground herself against her underage nephew. The coupe grew hot and sweaty as they kissed and ground against each other.

Sensing that his arousal was getting out of control Blake broke away from his aunt.

She looked up pleadingly with him, hoping that he would come back into the embrace with her.

Smiling at her he slide his hands under her skirt, up

her hams and around to her ass, where he squeezed and massaged her.

"Ugh oh," his aunt moaned closing her eyes and allowing her nephew to do as he pleased.

Her skirt fell away from her and allowed a clear view of how the boy massaged the older woman. Holding her up

with his left hand, Blake pressed the black material of his aunt's panties against her soft pussy. He made slow circles, massaging her clit through the material that made the woman pant and moan.

Blake kept massaging as his aunts moans turned to whines. She ground her cunt against his fingers whining and blowing short bursts of air through her nose.

"Cum for me Auntie."

Susan began to twitch under the boys constant teasing of her clit.

Whining she hunched against Blake's fingers and squeezed with her legs. Her orgasm was coming on with a force she had never before experience. She had always been quiet during her and her husbands love making but something snapped in her and she cried out now.

"Ahhhh yes, yes, ahhh," she whined out in a shrill voice.

Her eyes fluttered open for a moment and she say her

husband bound and gagged, watching as she experienced the most profound orgasm of her life. Her mouth hung open as she slowly relaxed her eyes closing again.

Susan lay back on her bed wallowing in the feelings coursing through her body. She felt warm all over and a sense of satisfaction. It was several moments before she realized what was happening to her before a smile spread over her face. Looking down between her thighs her nephew was alternating between taking long licks of her soaked vagina and firmly planting his face against her and truly eating her. She spread her thighs and pulled her knees up to her chest. Giving the Golden boy between her legs better access to her honey pot.

Dan watched as his wife of 15 years just gave a throaty moan before sinking back on their marriage bed running

her fingers through their nephew hair as he ate her pussy. He felt even less of a man now. He knew that she had just had a tremendous orgasm. Of the like he had never seen, and know their teenage nephew was skillfully licking her vagina, something that he could never seem to do right. Looking down in shame he couldn't deny that all of this excited him though. It made him sick as if he would throw up to want what was happening on the bed to continue.

Carol circled the room, naked now, recording all that transpired between her son and sister on her portable camera. It was very hard for her not to either jump on the bed with the two lovers or just watch and frig her clit. She also made sure to quickly catch Richard in many of her shots as she filmed the deviant behavior going on in the room.

"God so good." Susan moaned out as the boy continued to lick. Another orgasm was fast approaching. She had never cum twice with a man in her life and here she was about to cum twice with her nephew and he hadn't even slipped that big cock of his up in her yet. It filled her with boundless joy.

"I love you," she said to the boy licking her drooling flower.

She didn't mean for the words to come out, but they bubbled to the surface and flowed from her before she knew what she was saying. It scared her to think that they were true.

Her cares were washed away as Blake fucked two fingers into her wet opening sending her over the edge again.

When she finally calmed down she looked to the "man" between her legs. He had given her more pleasure than any other man in her life. New feelings of devotion coursed through her. Lovingly she reached down and caressed his face.

Blake stood between his aunt's legs and leaned over her willing body.

Susan's legs came up in and locked around him in perfect rhythm, like they were natural lovers. She felt the bulbous head of his cock prod at her slick opening.

"Ahh," she said at the contact. Running her hands down

his muscular back to his taunt as she reveled in his contact.

Then she noticed her husband sitting there. Panties in his mouth tied and whipped. She could see his eyes pleadingly looking in her direction. She felt nothing though. Not betrayal, not any feeling about what she was about to do. It all felt right.

Blake rubbed his hard cock against the soft, fleshy opening of his aunt's cunt. She bucked against him as he teased her trying to get him in her. He just smiled and continued to tease.

Carol stood over the two recording it all with her camera.

"Do you want his cock in you Suz?" she asked.

"God yes, it so big." She moaned out circling her hips trying to trap his cock in her hole.

"Ask him, ask my son to fuck you. To fuck your pussy real good while your pussy husband watches."

"Will you fuck me Blake?" Susan asked the boy.

"No," he answered.

Susan was stunned. He couldn't do this. Not now, she needed it so bad. It was cruel to deny her.

Smiling he looked down at his aunt. Tears welled in her eyes. At that moment he could have asked for anything

and she would give it to him.

"I want to mate with you."

Confused she looked to her sister.

"Are you going to let him sis? Hmm, you gunna let my son pound his big bull cock up you and breed you. Plant his young virile seed in your tummy as your husband watches?"

Blake rubbed the taunt pearl of her clit making her jerk.

She knew that this was coming. She knew deep down it had been coming for months. The gentle prodding's, the questions, her missing diaphragm and birth control

pills. Her sister had planned this for so long and now she had her.

"Blake, will you knock me up?" she knew it was what she wanted too.

"Are you sure?" Blake asked teasingly

"Oh god Blake fuck me. Fuck me and plant your baby in me. Show me what a real cock feels like. Show my fucking husband what a woman looks like when she is fucked by a real man and then breed me in our marriage bed."

Dan watched as Blake took that big cock of his and aimed it right at the entrance of his beautiful wife's very wet, open sex. His heart was crushed at her words

but his cock pulsed as he watched Blake's cock slip into her body.

Susan spread her thighs as far as they could go.

Submitting herself to her nephew completely. The head of his large cock slipped into her tight hole and sent a wave of fear through her. It wasn't fear for her marriage or family but could she take her nephews cock after her small husband.

Carol recorded it all. Inch after inch of her sons large cock clipped up in to her sister's wet hole.

Waiving her own slick cunt at her brother-in-law she couldn't help but taunt him as she slipped her middle finger in. After this she would need to get off real bad. Maybe she would make him eat her, or better yet maybe she should take Richard. Her mind instantly

filled with images of dominating the little boy and making him her property.

"Mmmm yea that's it." She thought

Susan lay beneath her lover as he slowly pushed his cock inside her willing body. He stretched her pussy to its limits but no more, as if he was made perfectly for her. As their pubic bones touched she knew that today she would truly understand what it was to have sex. She would be a virgin no longer. She felt Blake slide out before driving back up into her. All the air expelled from her lungs with the power of his thrust. Every inch of her pussy caressed his cock as he pushed back into her wet opening, a perfect fit.

Blake fucked his aunt with the full length of his cock.

His powerful thrusts made his aunts tits shake each time he drove home. Her face was beat red and he knew that he would send her off again. He gripped her throat with his right hand and pounded into her more roughly.

"Tell me you love me again bitch."

"God I love you." Susan moaned out as he fucked her.

"I'm gunna mate you and collar you just like a dog. You want that?"

To Susan's lust filled mind it sounded perfect. She would submit to anything that he wanted.

"Yes anything, anything you want." She panted

The boy grinned and banged hard into his first slave. His mother had trained him for dominance and he had selected his first kennel dog, his own aunt. He looked at his uncle in the corner "what a wimp," he thought in disgust.

"Mom I'm gonna do it in her" the boy called out.

Carol reacted quickly. Focusing the camera on her sister she asked " You want his cum honey?"

"Oh please! Please cum in me Blake and give me a baby."  
She whined in response

"Look your husband in the eye and tell him what you want." Carol demanded.

"I want his cum Dan. I want him to cum deep in me and make a woman out of me. I want to give him a child, I want him to breed with me like an animal."

The tortuous words that his aunt moaned out to her husband were music to his ears. They registered right down into his balls.

"AHHHH YES!" he yelled out driving his cock into his aunt and pinning her to the bed as he began to spurt.

Rope after rope of milky white cum spat from his cock deep into the recesses of his aunt's cunt. The trill of breeding with her lent such steam to his orgasm that he came in such volume that he never experienced.

Susan came with him, with the same knowledge that he was breeding with her. He wasn't having a baby together, she was submitting to him totally and she found it thrilling. Looking at her husband as she accepted her nephew's seed she could fathom how they had ever wound up together. She slumped back on her bed as Blake finished cumming in her. She kissed him and held him close as he rested on top of.

They lay like that for a few moments and she stroked his hair and murmured softly to him. Carol tapped Susan on her shoulder to draw her attention. Rising slightly, Carol slipped the pillow in her hands under her sister's ass to keep her channel angled to keep Blake's sperm from flowing out.

Slipping quietly out of the room she snatched Richard by the scruff of his neck she forced him into his room.

"Ahhh," he screamed in surprise.

"Shut up," she growled delivering a savage blow to the boys face.

He fell to his knees, right where Carol wanted him.

"It's your lucky day dog. I have a new spot open in my kennel."

Smiling she took him by the hair on the back of his head and aimed his face at her perfectly manicured pussy.

"Lick it," was all she said to the scared boy before shoving his face to her inflamed pussy.

"Ahhh what a great day," she said smiling as the boys tongue snaked up her opening.

END

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Andrea Perkins was a conservative, cross-legged, straight-laced woman who lived in the neighborhood. She

was a natural beauty. Every time I've seen her she's had on very little makeup and is always dressed fashionably but very conservatively.

She was the type of mom that June Cleaver could identify with. So when I got a call from her I was a bit mystified why she would be calling me and what was so urgent? I of course knew her son Frank. He is much like his name. He is an average kid of 15 years old. He has brown hair and eyes and built like most boys of that age. He plays 2nd base on my son's baseball team and doesn't stick out and as far as I can tell, there's nothing remarkable about him. As I said very ordinary.

I made my way over to the Perkins house a little before noon. It wasn't far and it was a nice day so I decided to walk. I got to their two floor white with blue shuddered house and rang the doorbell.

As I waited I enjoyed the warmth of the sun and admired

Andrea's flower garden. In a thought to myself I wished that I could get more than just weeds to grow in my yard but with a smile I thought about all the young boys that do plenty of planting in my bedroom.

"Hello Rachel, I wasn't expecting you so soon." Andrea said from the door.

I was caught in a dirty little daydream and just smirked. As always she was dressed very conservative; a light blue dress and a thin white sweater. In my best "I'm a concerned friend" voice I said, "Well Andrea you sounded like it was important on the phone so I wanted to get over here as soon as I could."

Her eyes looked to the floor for a moment before she

shyly invited me in. I entered the potpourri smelling home and was lead into the living room. I was seated before she said another word.

"Yes it is rather urgent. Thank you for coming so soon."

Nervously she rang her hands while her eyes darted around

the room as if looking for something to lend her courage.

Seizing on something she rose and started towards a cabinet. "Would you like a drink?" She was nervous!

I would never have thought of a woman like her having a drink at this hour. It was only a bit past 11:00. "Isn't a bit early for that?"

She paused as though hit with some unseen force.  
Setting

down the glass she said, "You're right it is a bit early in the day to start drinking."

Smiling I quietly walked over to where she was standing and while lifting a glass for myself I said, "It will be a little secret." She jumped at the sound of my voice but settled down and poured us each a glass of scotch. It's not my favorite but she seemed to need it and I was willing to lend her some support.

Taking my seat again she approached me but remained standing. "Rachel, I have something very important to ask of you. It's very serious and I'm a little afraid so please bear with me." She quickly downed her drink and poured herself another. With a sigh she started right in "My son is gay and I want you to make him straight."

She blurted the words out so fast I was sure that I heard her wrong. "You what?"

She continued as though I hadn't spoke. "I know that you have bedded some of the young men in the neighborhood and

I want you to sleep with my son and make him straight. I can't have a gay son." The last sort of took the last of her will and she collapsed on her chair.

I was so shocked that I didn't know what to say. How did this woman know that I have been with some of the neighborhood boys? Has she told anyone? If anyone knows I

could go to jail! No if she told anyone she wouldn't be asking me to sleep with her son. Wait she WANTS me to

sleep with her son? Did I hear her right?

"Andrea if your son is gay, he's gay. That is the way he's suppose to be."

"Well YOU'RE going to make sure that doesn't happen. YOU'RE going to fuck him and make him straight. You're gonna make him straight or I'm going to call the police and you're going to go to jail. I can't have a gay son. I can't! He can't be gay!" she began with such fire but by the end she was sobbing.

I moved over to where she was seated and tried to lend some comfort. Cradling her head I smoothed her hair, "It's ok Andrea, it's alright. I'll make everything better for you." How, I didn't know, but I was not going to jail, that was for sure.

The alcohol and emotional strain seemed to be too much for her and after crying for a bit she dozed off. I tried to wake the sleepy Mrs. Perkins but only brought her to semi consciousness. I managed to gather to her feet and dragged her off to bed. She kept mumbling about her son not being gay, poor thing. I decided to strip her naked before putting her to bed.

The lovely Mrs. Perkins was a beauty. Thin, with lovely breasts but her pussy was overgrown with thick curls of pubic hair. Lightly running my hands across her left breast I watched as her nipples harden. "Mmmmm," she moaned out arching her crotch upward as if begging for attention. So I gave her some.

Sitting lightly down on the bed next to her I was truly

in awe of her beauty. I trailed my right hand lightly down her stomach and brushed through the mass of hair that was hiding her pussy. Cupping her mound in my hand

she bucked once again and gave a small moan. The heat from her pussy was growing under my hand. Slowly and firmly I began to massage her pussy. She began to rotate her hips and her pussy really started to leak.

In short order the odor of her arousal was obvious in the room. My pussy was also quite damp. Bending over to her

delicious breasts I took her right nipple into my mouth.

I began to lightly suck and lick on her hard nipple.

"Ughhh" Andrea moaned out arching her back off the bed.

Her breathing was labored and her face red showing her arousal. Moving towards the foot of the bed I spread her

legs pushing her knees up to her stomach and to the sides. Then I lowered my head between her thighs.

After taking in her odor I parted her vaginal lips and gave her a gentle lick. I my pussy really started to juice. I've a lot of pussy eating experience and I enjoy doing it, and in my opinion Andrea had a lovely pussy. My

light licks were soon bringing gasps from my unaware lover and were urging me on. "Oh Blake," she passionately gasped.

"Who's Blake?" I thought as I really began to eat her pussy. She began to grind her inflamed sex against my mouth and really started to moan. I knew that she was close to cumming so I concentrated on her clit. Sucking

it into my mouth and massaging it with my tongue. With a loud squeak she locked her a hand behind my head, grinding her hairy but oh so delicious mound against my mouth and came. She shook all over as I lazily lapped at her pussy.

"Oh yes that was wonderful," she mumbled quietly. She would twitch now and then and her breathing began to slow. I needed some relief now. Sliding up her body. I lay fully clothed on the naked Mrs. Perkins.

I kissed her neck softly and she arched her neck towards me. I then kissed her full on the lips. With a start her eyes opened. She screamed and tried to stand and cover herself all at the same time. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" She

didn't get more than half way up as I was still on top of her.

"What do you mean sweetheart? I thought you were having fun?"

"What are you talking about? What's going on here?"

I got off the bed and slowly began to get undressed.

"What are you doing!?"

"Don't play so naive Andrea. I gave you pleasure and I think that it's only fair that you reciprocate. Don't you?" I said with my shirt open revealing my white lace bra.

"I don't know what you're talking about. The alcohol must have given me a...an arousing dream and you heard me."

"Oh it did lover, and you took me to your room stripped naked before me and had me eat from your woman hood." I let my short skirt fall to the floor.

"Ahhh," her breath caught as I revealed my bare pussy to her. "Andrea please," I strained as though I was begging "I need it so bad. I did it for you, now you should do it for me."

"No! No I won't, that's disgusting."

I let my shirt slip off my shoulders to puddle on the

floor with my skirt and advanced towards her huddled form. "Please Andrea, please" I said kneeling on the bed with her. "No I can't, I can't!"

I could sense that her resolve was dwindling. She wanted to taste me but couldn't allow herself. Tilting her face up to mine I kissed her deep and sensual. She whimpered as I kissed her. When I broke the kiss I knew her crisis was over. She was still feeling the effects of the alcohol and her own arousal. Looking into those eyes of hers I could see the flames of arousal.

"It's ok, it's ok," I said softly. Leaning back on her bed I guided her head down between my legs. When I was flat on my back I spread my legs wide giving her an unobstructed view of my excited sex. Her face was inches

from where I wanted it. She looked to me puppy dog eyes

and I reassured her, "It's ok kiss my pussy."

Her face lowered the few inches to my vagina ever so slowly. I let out a small groan and relaxed when her lips encircled my clit. "HmMMM, that's nice Andrea." I said reassuringly. I watched her eat me.

She looked to me for encouragement from time to time but

she was either a practiced pussy licker or just naturally talented. Keeping pressure on the back of her head she ate. Tonguing my clit and feasting on my womanly juices I

moaned out "Oh Andrea that's nice. Eat my pussy."

She cringed at my words but I had a plan and I had to

break her.

"You like tonguing my pussy don't you? That's right I can tell. Swing around so I can eat you again."

Whatever was holding her back from eating me before certainly didn't stop her from quickly swinging her legs over my face and lowering her drooling pussy to my waiting mouth. She was wetter than when I had made her

cum with my tongue and her clit looked like it was ready to explode it was so big and distended from under it's hood.

"You've got a messy cunt Andrea. You like sucking my pussy. Ohh that's a good girl just like that."

She was ravenous now. I could tell that she had to have eaten a woman before. Good girl no more.

"That's it Andrea your such a good girl. If your good I'll let you suck it after your son is done in me."

This set her off. I had two fingers I her pussy and was tonguing her clit. I had prolonged her orgasm because I wanted the selfish bitch to make me cum before I let her. When I said that I would let her taste me after her son was done it broke something in her and she came with the force of a tidal wave. So much repressed emotion all gushing out of her red, juicy, pussy at once.

"AHH!! AH!! AHHHHHHH!!" she screamed from atop my face.

She fell forward spent. Her last orgasm had drained everything from her beautiful body. She wept and I held her in my arms for a while before we both took a small afternoon nap.

Waking, I found that I was alone in her bed. I walked naked through the house and found Andrea sitting on her couch in a bathrobe sipping some tea. My presence disturbed her thinking. I sat down beside her and took one of her hands in mine.

"Are you alright?" I asked. She seemed like she was about to cry again and I wanted to give her some comfort.

"I want you to know that I'm not a lesbian."

"I didn't think that you were, but I know that you've done that before."

She hunched her shoulders slightly as if I had hit her. After a moment she relaxed and said, "In college I had a roommate and we would...you know"

"Suck each other's pussies," I supplied.

"Yes but it only happened once in a while."

"It's ok. Sex is beautiful and it's something that should be enjoyed. I know I had fun today and I suspect you did too."

She turned to me and looking at my smiling face she couldn't help but smile back. Her grin spread and she couldn't contain her happiness any longer and started to laugh a genuine laugh of happiness and contentment. I started to laugh along with her. "Come one sweet heart we have to do something."

I led her to her bathroom and sat her on the toilet seat.

"You have a beautiful pussy but you need to trim some of the hair away." I said looking for her razor and some scissors.

"I've never shaved down there before," she said a little shyly.

"Every great painting has a good frame just like your

pussy needs one. I'll just trim a bit so that you can see things better and when I'm eating your wonderful pussy I wont get so much hair in my mouth."

This made her smile a bit. I trimmed a little and shaved her just to give her pussy a better form and to trim back the brush so to speak. She still had a hairy pussy.

"Retro" would best describe it a big brown V between her

perfect thighs. Shaving a woman can be very erotic and it defiantly aroused Andrea. When I rinsed her off the petals of her flower were open and wet with her clit begging for attention.

"You're horny again Andrea," I said standing above her as my right hand played between her legs.

"Will you... will you eat me again?" she said in a wavering voice.

I bent and kissed her deeply. Our tongues dueling deliciously. "Mmmmm" of course I will my sweet."  
Helping

her to balance both of her feet on the seat of the toilet her pussy was on perfect display. Lightly breathing in her aroused vagina I began to tease her.

Whimpering she pleaded. "Pleeease, just do it!!"

"Shhh," I said as I held a finger to hr lips. Ever so softly I touched her clit with my tongue. This made her breathe sharply and buck her hips. I toyed with her for a good 5 minutes.

"Please do it. Please make me cum. I'll do anything. I'll help you rape boys I'll eat your cunt in front of my father just make me cum."

More lust-induced oaths were sworn before I gave her the

pleasure that she wanted. On my knees with my face between the thighs of the formerly shy housewife Andrea

Perkins I ate her to another tremendous orgasm.

"OH GOD! I'm coming ah I'm coming oh god ahh ahhh ughhhhh!!" she screamed out and locked her pussy to my

already drenched face. I bet she never screamed like that with her husband.

We dressed and before leaving she and I made out

heavily

at the door. "Calm down sweet hart. I'll come by tomorrow

and take you shopping and after we can have a little fun."

"Shopping? What are we buying?"

"You'll see," I left and walked home.

\*

On the way home I spotted a few boys from the neighborhood. "Hi Mrs. O'Neil." Joshua Jacobs. Josh is 18 now and just graduated. I was his first of course and he was the only male that I have ever truly enjoyed anal sex with. I have let many boys and a few men explore my ass

but never had one given me the pleasure that he had. I don't know why but that is that way it was. It only helped that he is an avid ass man also. We had broken off our relationship a year ago.

"Mrs. O'Neil, I'm so happy I got to see you." He looked so excited.

"Hey Josh what's going on?"

"I got a scholarship to UCLA and I wanted to thank you."

"Thank me?"

"Yes you helped make me into the man I am."

"Oh that's so sweet." We embraced in a heartfelt hug. To

anyone else in the neighborhood it would look normal. Josh was a good kid and popular. I was just congratulating him on his success but if they could hear what he whispered in my ear. "Let's celebrate. Let me slip inside you one last time. I'm not a boy anymore. I want to take you like a man."

I swear the devil made me do it but 20 minutes later I was in a secluded parking lot allowing Josh to slip his cock up in me in the back seat of his crappy car. The cheap fake leather seats stuck to my ass on the hot day as I leaned back with my skirt up as he unbuckled his pants.

"Josh sweetheart aren't you forgetting something?"

He had his cock out and was getting ready to lean in and

got to town. "You want me to wear a condom?" he asked  
in

a surprised voice. I never have the boys I'm with use  
condoms. I'm safe and I have double birth control. I take  
my birth control everyday and I'm married.

"Of course not sweetheart."

"Then what's the problem?"

"How many times did I tell you that a woman expects to  
be

eaten properly BEFORE you are allowed to put your dick  
in

her?"

"I just thought..."

"No you didn't think. Those young girls are corrupting you. You better remember all that I have taught you when you go off to school. I'll forgive you if you give me a nice cum." I settled back with a nice smile as he set to work on my aroused pussy. I had given Andrea a few nice orgasms but I was left out in the cold. It was worth it for my freedom. Josh however was going to have to pay though.

He started out rather poorly. I guess those school girls he'd been fucking weren't as demanding. A male will do just enough to blow his load and no more. Soon though I had him on the right track and he was eating me the way I had trained him. It almost brought me to tears. His face buried between my legs. I remembered all the times that

we had been together he had grown up between my thighs.

"Ahh... Ahh... Ahh... fuck yes. This is exactly what I needed. Eat my little pussy."

He started to say something to me but I ground my heated  
up pussy against his mouth so that he would keep going.  
I  
was getting close and didn't want to talk. My orgasm  
swept up on me with toe curling force.

"Ahhhhhh fuck Josh. AHH!! I ground my young lovers  
face  
against me as he brought me off.

Coming to my senses, I noticed that I had handfuls of his

hair and was still slowly grinding the poor boy's face all over my pussy. "Oh that was beautiful. You want to slip inside of me now?" I said letting go of him.

"God yes," he said forcing his pants down. The sun was shining down on my half naked body as he guided his now

man-sized cock up inside of me. I splayed my legs as wide as I could in the back seat of the car to allow him entry. It was a little uncomfortable at first but it was well worth it. We kissed deeply we he was buried deep within my body.

"Mmmm you're so hot. I love you Rachael."

"I know sweetie," I replied.

He started to feed me his cock in steady strokes. God it was perverse lying in the back of his shitty car in a parking lot allowing him to take me for "old times sake". I ran my hand down his back and cupped his ass. It wasn't the smooth skin of a boy but that of a man. My baby had grown up. His cock had grown quite large too. Uncomfortably large for my preference.

Gritting my teeth I urged him on. "That's it baby fuck my pussy. Fuck me good. Show me how grown up you are." I arched my hips to get better penetration. He was fucking so fast and hard I wanted to get off with him.

When he started moaning I knew that he was getting close and wanted to drive him over the edge. "Aahhhh baby,

you're going to fill me up? You're going to cum in me just like you used to? Huh, baby you're going to shoot your baby cream in my belly?"

"Ahhh Mrs. O'Neil I'm getting close."

"I am too sweetheart cum in my belly when I'm ready.

You

want to cum with me don't you?" I arched my back a little

more so that when he would fuck up into me it would rub

my clit.

After a few good strokes it was all I needed to send me over the edge. "Ahh yea Josh I'm cumming. Yea, ahh cum in

me now." Driving hard to the finish line he increased his

pace and shot his virile load of teen cum up into my body.

He lay on top of me for a bit still joined below the waist. We kissed and held each other. We whispered lies to each other. Him telling me that he loved me and that he would love no other and me telling him all the things that a young man like Josh needed to hear. It was the sunset of our relationship though and it was a good end.

I painfully peeled myself off the cheap leather seat.

"Oww." I had red lines on my back and ass where the seat

had dug into my flesh. There was also the tell tale cum stain, white on black, on the seat beneath my ass when I got up to move to the front seat. Kissing him good by at my house I said my good byes and wished him luck. I

went

inside and showered and cleaned my self up and started  
on  
dinner.

\*

The next day I called my new friend Andrea to take her shopping. She complained that she couldn't and didn't have time so I just went over when I was ready. When she answered the door she said that she couldn't go and was busy again. I knew what the problem was because she wasn't looking at me. She had spent the night in thought and came to the conclusion that what we had done was wrong.

Forcing my way in I shut the door behind me. Taking hold of her I said "Andrea look what we did together yesterday

was wonderful. You have to realize that." "It's wrong I shouldn't be doing those things. I'm a mother."

"Yes you're a mother who called another woman over to have sex with her son."

This stunned her. It was perfect. "If you want to have a straight son then you have to help me."

"What?" she said quietly.

"If you want me to have sex with your son then he has to want it. If he's gay then he has to start seeing women as sexy and exciting. You have to start dressing more sexy

to keep his mind on women not on little boys."

She looked at me with a frightened and tearful gaze. He was the perfect image of a deer in the headlights. She had called me over to "make her son straight" and now she

either had to keep going or let the chips fall where they may. She visibly steeled herself and said, "Alright I'll get my purse and we can go." I watched her sexy ass sway

as she left the room. God Andrea you are going to be so fun.

Shopping for clothes turned out to be very fun. I thought that she would hassle me about the choices that I would make for her but it turned out that was not the case. She even put something's back because they weren't risqu,

enough! With the ball rolling and sex on her mind I began to question her about sex, her fantasies, her love life.

"Andrea how old were you when lost your cherry?"

"I was 17," she simply said.

"Was that it? Some random guy and that was it?"

With a huff she said, "Ok, I was dating this guy for a while and we had gone out to a movie with some friends. He was very nice and I knew that he was going to be "the one". During the movie we'd done some petting and gotten

a little hot and bothered. The group we where with decided to go to our hangout. It was a parking lot that was secluded and we were never bothered there.

Someone

had brought a bottle of alcohol and we all started passing the bottle around.

Kevin suggested we go off someplace a bit more private. So we entered the woods that surrounded the parking lot.

His hands were all over me and I knew that IT was about to happen. When we got far enough into the woods we really started to kiss each other. Then I lay down on the dirt and he was on me. His hands felt so good under my blouse and on my breasts. He was a little rough but I didn't think it was anything other than inexperience at the time.

After a while of him touching and kissing me, I was really ready to go. I was scared but I was with the guy that I wanted to be my first. When he got his pants down

he was still soft, I tried touching him and jerking him off like I'd read about in books. I even put his thing in my mouth."

It was odd to hear her talk so innocently as we picked out clothes that she would wear to arouse her own son.

"Even after that he was still soft. He blamed me and really started to get rough. He stormed off and left me half naked and alone in the woods. I didn't know what to do. I thought it was my fault. He had aroused me but I couldn't get him aroused. I curled up and started to cry.

"Then I felt a hand on my shoulder and thought Kevin had returned. It wasn't Kevin but another of our friends, a guy named Rob. I was embarrassed about my nudity and

tried to cover up. But Rob pulled me to him and held me tight as I cried. He told me that Kevin had driven off in a huff and he said that he would take me home.

"He held me like that for a long time. I felt so safe in his arms. When I was all cried out I noticed that he had a big bulge going on in his pants. I knew it was wrong because I was with Kevin but I needed someone to love me.

Rob must have sensed the change because when I looked up

at him he told me that he had always loved me and had only stayed away because of Kevin. We kissed and I melted. He was wonderful. Rob ended up being my first. What do you think about this light blue skirt?"

"Huh? Oh yes that one great. It will go with the top you

have." She was more complex than I thought. A tigress hiding as a lamb.

"How often do you and your husband make love?" I asked  
next.

"Not that it's any of your business but we haven't in a long time. About year now."

"Oh my god. I'm sorry that's so insensitive."

"It's ok."

"What do you do for relief?"

"I don't really miss it all that much."

"Baloney." I stated simply. "You're a beautiful woman. You must have guys hitting on you all the time."

"So what if I do. I'm married and faithful." With a look in my direction she added, "Well sorta."

"Who's Blake then?"

A look of confusion came over her face then enlightenment. "Ha, ha, ha, ha. Blake, you must be talking about Blake Steele. He plays on As the World Turns."

"And he gets your juices going," I said jokingly.

"Mmm oh yes."

"I thought you didn't miss it."

"Well I'm not a stone," she said with another soft laugh.

After some shopping we had a drink at the food court. I noticed three young boys sitting at a table not far from us. They had to be skipping school, naughty boys. I uncrossed my legs and sifted so that they could have a slight glimpse up my skirt. It got their attention, as I knew it would.

"Uuuh, Andrea I think we have an audience." I said pointing to the boys.

"They should be in school."

"They are though. They're cutting class and looking for a hungry woman to show them the world. Want to be that woman?"

"What? How could you?"

"I can tell you want to see why I prefer boys. You want to know why a married woman with a handsome husband would fuck young boys."

"What you do is your own business. You just make sure you do your job." She was firm but when we left I noticed that she bent over unnecessarily far, arching her ass and looking back to them as we strolled away.

I dropped her off and told her that we still had something's to do tomorrow. I would pick her up early. She wanted me to come in, and I could tell that she was horny and wanted some company but I refused.

\*

The next day was a Saturday and I called Andrea to come over and bring Frank. I told her to make sure she dressed nice. I knew that my son was having company. Two boys that I had been fucking for a little while, Jon and Eric (read the first part of Eric's story).

When they got to the house I told them what I wanted them

to do. They were both a little excited. I asked them about Frank but neither of them thought that he liked

other guys and didn't know why someone would but neither could they link him to a girl that he liked or that liked him. Andrea arrived at 11 and looked great in her new outfit.

I caught all three boys, my son and his two friends, trying to be sly about checking her out. Frank for his part looked a bit down. Andrea sent Frank off to play with the boys and she and I sat down to talk. I asked her how things had gone that night.

"Well after you dropped me off I changed into one of the outfits that we got and I made dinner. I don't know if Frank really noticed. Walter did though. He seemed like he was in the mood but at bed time he just rolled over and went to sleep."

"Well I defiantly like the new dress" I said with a caress of her right thigh. "Stop that one of the boys might see."

"That's the point. I want them to get heated up." Jon had come into the room about then.

"Hey baby come over here." I had worn a short skirt and no panties today for just this occasion. I shifted in my seat so my skirt rode up and my pussy was exposed to Jon.

"Hi sweetie I haven't seen you in a few days. How are you?" I reached out and lead the boy to sit on my leg. Andrea couldn't help but notice that my exposed vagina was pressed against Jon's hairless upper thigh. Jon also

couldn't fail to notice my wetness as I ruffled his hair.

"I'm fine Mrs. O'Neil"

"Your so handsome." I said and gave him a little kiss on the cheek. God I was heating up between my legs.

"Thank you, you're very beautiful."

"Thank you sweetheart. Have you been doing ok? You haven't been to see me. Have you been taking care of yourself?"

There was a sharp intake of breath from Andrea at my comment. I just smiled at Jon as he looked at Andrea. He smiled and turned to me. "Naa."

"Then why haven't you come over to play? You know how much I like it."

"Well my mom has been tucking me in at night. And for the past few night she's been jerking me off before she kissed me goodnight." Another sharp intake from Andrea this time I wasn't sure if it was from the boys comment or if she noticed he had two fingers plunging in and out of my wet hole. "She has, has she? What a naughty mommy."

"Last night was the first night she let me feel her tits." The talk, the boy's fingers, Andrea watching, they were all adding to my arousal. If it kept up I was defiantly going to cum soon.

"Did she. You got to feel your mommies' big knockers.  
Did

you like that?" I said freeing his hard boycock. All five inches stood proud out through the hole in his blue shorts.

"Yea I hope she lets me do it again tonight."

"You make sure that you remember everything that I taught you. She'll let you do it I'm sure and soon enough you'll get to do more." I couldn't hold back any more and kissed him. I was so hot I had a small orgasm.

"Uhg, oh Jon you good boy. I want you to do something special for me. Will you jerk off for Andrea and I?" He stood up and unbuttoned his pants and pulled them

down to

his knees. Looking over at Andrea she was in a lust-induced trance. She was staring at the boy and had her hand between her legs. Her mouth worked trying to moisten

it and she was breathing hard and fast. I'm sure that she was close to her own orgasm.

"Jerk it for us Jon." I said licking my own lips. He slide his tight white underwear down a to reveal that marvelous five inch cock of his. I slide over to Andrea and pushed her skirt up. She didn't seem completely aware

of me but moved so that I could get her skirt up. I removed her panties and gave them to Jon. "Here baby don't mess the carpet."

Andrea and Jon stared at each other as if I wasn't there. Her hairy cunt was soaked and the lips of her pussy were a dark red. I sat back down and spread my legs. The sexual tension hung so thick in the air that it felt heavy on my chest. Jon had begun to stroke his cock as he stared at Mrs. Perkins hairy hole. "Ahh" he breathed out as he began to jack his beautiful boy cock off. The situation was too hot for him and he was going to cum soon.

Andrea had her right hand working hard between those gorgeous thighs. You could clearly hear the squishing noise as her fingers dug into her aroused hole. Then something happened that I didn't expect. Jon stepped forward and Andrea spread her thighs farther and scrunched down on the couch.

"Ahh, Yes." Was all she said. It was all she needed to. Jon aimed his firm young cock at her opening and slide in. "Ahhhh," they moaned in unison as he buried himself up into the married mother. It was too much for him seeing her hairy cunt accept him after all that had happened.

"Ahh I'm gunna cum!!" he said.

"Oh do it in me!!" she said with a longing look in her eyes, and he did. He arched his back and he squirted his teen cum up into her. With a moan of pleasure she accepted his seed, "Ohh yes."

It was such an erotic and sinful sight that I came along with him. His cock wasn't done spurting when Andrea

started her own orgasm pulling him tight against her. Jon moaned out in a hoarse whimper "Oh mommy," as he snuggled

close to her after his cum. Andrea's hands ran all over his hairless ass as they shared a contented post orgasmic moment.

I got quietly up and straighten my clothes and went to check on the other boys. I leaned on the kitchen sink and was over come by lust. That was one of the most exciting things that I had ever seen. The boys came bounding up the porch stairs right then and I knew I had to act.

"Hey boys," I said going out on to the porch. "You hungry?"

They all affirmed my suspicion. "Well sit out here and

I'll bring you something to drink in a moment and then fix some sandwiches."

"I gotta use the bathroom." Eric said.

"Yea me to," added Frank.

"Ahhh, ok Eric, you go first and Frank you can go in a minute."

As I entered the house again I could hear the faint sounds of Jon and Andrea going at it again. I was so thankful that Eric I had Eric with me. If one Frank or my son had come in and heard the sound of Andrea and Jon's

union then we might have all been lost. I told Eric to be quiet as he passed the living room and to take a little

longer in the bathroom.

He smiled and walked over to peek into the living room.

Andrea had her legs spread wide still and Jon was indeed thrusting into her married body again. I rested my hands on Eric's shoulders as we watched the erotic coupling of woman and boy. The smell of sex was unmistakable.

"You're so hot Mrs. Perkins," Jon moaned out. Andrea it seems was unable to make any reply other than a throaty moan as the boy fucked her.

I moved as if in a dream over to where the lovers lie.

Andrea looked up at me through lust-glazed eyes and just

moaned out in absolute pleasure. Her hands were constantly roaming over Jon's smooth ass. I bent over

and

exchanged a beautiful kiss with Andrea.

"Mmmm," she moaned out and arched her neck to me when I

broke the kiss. I could feel my skirt being pushed up by Eric.

"No sweetheart we'll get caught." I said looking back to him as he undid his pants. "Just a quick one. I need it so bad." He ran his hand over my pussy, as an old maid would looking for dust.

"You do too I think." He said showing me the wetness on his fingers. "Just once and be quick."

I closed my eyes and swallowed hard as Eric penetrated

me. Looking down to where Jon and Andrea were joined  
I

watched him slide in and out of her. Her hairy pussy was  
all matted with male and female juices. It was  
incredible. "She's so hairy. It's so awesome. Just like  
my mom. I love hairy pussies." Jon said to me.

I reached out to caress Andrea's breasts as Eric really  
began to give me what I needed. I hoped that he wasn't  
going to last long because I knew that I wasn't. "I'm  
gunna cum angel. Cum with me. Cum in mommy again."  
Andrea

said urging Jon on. "Here... cum... GOD YES!!" Jon  
moaned

out and once again with a great heave of his young body  
sent a torrent of boy cršme into his older lover. As his  
body strained with the force of his orgasm, Andrea just  
kept babbling, "Cum in me, cum in me."

They slowed down as we were heating up. I could hear my

own juices slurping as Eric fucked my pussy. "Fuck me

hard and fast baby. Yea just like that."

I reached between my legs and stroked my clit to send me

on my way to heaven. With a triumphant grunt Eric let

loose inside of my cunt. "That's it ahh yes!" The pulse of his cock and knowing that he was cumming in me as I

bent over my couch as a conservative woman just finished

fucking a boy sent me over the edge.

I ground my pussy hard into his groin as he finished

spurting in me. He held my hips as I slowly rotated and

massaged him with my groin. Smiling I looked at Andrea,

"Did you like it?"

She turned to look at Jon who was still buried inside of her and as she slowly stroked his hard body said "Oh yes. You and I are going to be such good friends aren't we Jon?" She must have done something with her pussy because he groaned out and said "Oh yea."

"Lets get straighten out before somebody comes inside. Andrea picked up her panties and held them to her dripping cunt and went to the bathroom. I straighten and brought out napkins and sodas for the boys.

I felt so deliciously naughty as I stood there handing the boys drinks as my nipples poked out in my shirt and boy cum ran down my thigh. I caught Frank looking at my

tits. Was it curiosity or my imagination? I returned to the house and went to the bathroom to see Eric waiving his cock at Andrea. "Come on I need it so bad. I only came once."

She lightly touched his face and said, "I would sweetheart but I'm so sensitive right now. Maybe Rachel will take care of you later."

"You horny little boy are you all hard again?" I said.

"Ahh please let me fuck you again."

"Not right now."

"Ahh fuck."

"Are you two all cleaned up?"

"Yea," Eric said a little sullenly.

"I'm good. Is lunch ready?" Jon asked. Boys are interested in two things: Sex and Food. Having cum twice and sated his hunger for the first was looking for the second.

"Good go out and sit down with the other boys and we'll be out in a bit with lunch." Andrea grabbed Jon and kissed him before he left and said, "Here take these." Slipping her soiled panties into his pocket. With a pat on the behind he left with Eric. "I think I'm in love," she said in an excited and dreamy voice to me.

"So it was good?"

"Good? It was the best sex I've had. He came in me twice and was still hard. I would have let him go again but my pussy couldn't take it." She left in a happy mood to go prepare lunch while I tried to clean myself up. Frank appeared, as I was finishing wiping cum off my pussy and leg.

"Oh hi Frank. I'm all set all set here." I said and tossed the soiled tissue into the trash. He watched me pulled down my shirt and stared after me. He was interested in girls all right. I think that he was a late bloomer is all. I joined the whistling Andrea in the kitchen. She had started on the sandwiches. We got lunch for the boys together and ate in the kitchen as they ate outside. "Your son walked in on me cleaning up after

Eric."

She stopped eating her sandwich and looked at me.

"What

did he do?" She looked a cross between fearful and excited.

"He looked. I think he's interested but shy."

"Are you going to fuck him?"

Taking a bite of my sandwich I said, "Do you still want me to, or do you want that pleasure all to yourself?"

She was still holding her sandwich half way between her mouth and the plate. She was grappling with her feelings, I could tell. I took another bite of my sandwich and

watched her. "Do you think he would want me?" she asked.

"Andrea did you see the ways those boys acted around you today?"

She blushed at the thought of the way Jon had pleased her and how Eric had tried to slip inside of her in the bathroom. "I can't believe that, that happened. It was so surreal. Are they all like that?" She was still beat read.

"For the most part. When you first take a boy they are usually quick. Like when you were a girl. It's all new to them. I once had a boy go off just as he touched my pussy. Most get it inside before they shoot. Oh and they

can go forever."

"Oh god... Jon certainly wanted too." She said dreamily.

"I love my husband but I don't think I can ever go back."

"Don't. Sweet hart there are a lot of women who have already discovered what you have today. Boys are more than willing, and capable of bringing so much pleasure to an adult woman. Extremely good pleasure."

Clearing the table I checked on the boys. Still sitting down. "There are women in this neighborhood, women that you know, that after not getting the love and attention that they needed turned to the young bucks of the neighborhood. Women that you know raise children that aren't their husbands children."

"What?"

"Oh yes. I can't tell you who but there are quite a few babies in loving homes that were put there by some of the

young men that have grown up around here. You heard Jon.

His mother has been jerking him off before bed and now is

letting him play with her tits. How long before his mother lays beneath him and lets her own child fuck her?"

The question hung between us as the boys came in to drop

their dishes off. I watched Andrea smile at Jon before he left. "Frank sweetheart come here," she said. Frank

walked to his mother not aware of the new feelings his mother had about young boys. He darted a look at me, no

doubt thinking about me leaning on the sink wiping cum off my pussy. "Give mommy a kiss."

"MOM!" the boy whined out.

"What, you don't love your mom?"

"I do."

"Then give me a kiss."

They exchanged a quick kiss and she hugged her son tight.

"Do you like playing here?" He looked a little

uncomfortable and gave me another quick glance but replied, "Yea it's ok."

"Good go out and play. If your good I may give you a special surprise later."

Once he left I smiled at her. "A special surprise?"

"Yes, I've decided that I'm going to let my son fuck me if he wants. You'll still going to have to you initiate him but I think that I will make myself available for him if he wants me. I just may take to tucking him in at night like Jon's lucky mom."

The End?

