

# Doing Mom For Dad

Laura Lovecraft

## Chapter One

“Hey Dad,” I called out when I entered the house and didn’t see him in his usual spot, the recliner across from the flat screen TV.

I didn’t get a reply and wandering through the living room and equally empty dining room I entered the kitchen and through the sliding glass doors saw dad sitting on the deck. I slipped out, closing the door behind me.

“Hey, pop, what are you up to?”

“Oh, just admitting the view.” He looked over at me with a grin on his face.

I followed his gaze, staring past the pool and across the yard where mom had planted some lilac bushes a couple of weeks ago that were now in bloom.

“Yeah, the bushes are pretty.” I sat down in the chair across the patio table from him.

“Bushes are pretty.” Dad winked, “But I thought you kids these days liked them smooth.”

“You’re such a dirty old man.” I laughed.

“Hey, forty seven isn’t old, kid.”

“Old to me.” I told him.

“See how you feel when you get to be my age.”

“You’ll still be older.” I grinned, “Be a damn antique by then.”

“How come you never make old jokes to your mother?”

“She’s five years younger than you and looks a lot younger. Hopefully I take after her.”

“Sorry, kid you look just like me, so if you think I look bad you have nothing to look forward to.”

I laughed, but looking at dad figured I’d age okay. My father was right, there was no blood test needed to know I was his son. We shared the same thick dark hair, and deep blue eyes as well as the big easy smile that mom said was what she loved most about both of us, and I had already had girls in high school and now college saying the same thing.

We were about the same height and having worked construction for fifteen years before being promoted to sales my father had a pretty rugged build and kept in shape, running and hitting the weights every week. In fact he probably had about twenty pounds on me, but I was working hard to catch up in hopes of trying out for the football team next year.

“But you’re right,” Dad spoke, “Your mom does look younger and that,” He pointed to the pool, “Is the damn fine view I was talking about.”

I followed his gaze to see mom lying by the side of the pool. I started to look back to him, but stopped, stunned at what my mother was wearing. Normally my mother was fairly conservative, I would never say she dressed old or frumpy, but more along the lines of proper. That included the one piece bathing suits she normally wore by the pool.

But the one she was wearing now wasn’t only a two piece, but looked like something from a spring break episode of girls gone wild. The bikini-and even calling it that was giving it credit- was the same light purple as the lilacs, mom’s favorite color and the top left not only a lot of mom’s breasts exposed, but the inner half as well.

My mother had a pretty decent sized chest meaning there was a lot of it hanging out there. Like my father, mom stayed in good shape, taking yoga and running with dad, and her stomach was as smooth and flat as any of the girls I went to school with.

Mom was on the slender side and tall, and her long tanned legs were stretched out along the chair and on full display because the bottom of the bikini was only tied at the sides, just over her hips. Between her legs it seemed as if there were only enough material to cover what I had no right even thinking of.

I pushed my shocked eyes up to her breasts again then feeling awkward raised them to her face. Mom was a beautiful woman, long auburn hair, light green eyes and she did look more like a woman in her mid thirties rather than early forties.

One of my mother’s most notable features-and one my friends had been sure to comment frequently on- was her lips, they were large and full and if she weren’t my mother I would agree with my friends that they looked like they were perfect for doing something that should not be thought of anytime one was looking at their mom.

“She’s something, no?” Dad cut into my thoughts.

“Um...where the hell did she get that bathing suit?” I asked.

“Why, you don’t like it?” He laughed, “I love it.”

“I can see why.” I told him, “But, seeing I’m her son I’m thinking it’s...I don’t know a little to...little?”

“Then why are you still looking?”

“Huh?” I snapped my head around to face him, and stammered, “Oh, um...I was just...”

“Its okay, Rick, you’re mom’s a damn fine woman, I don’t blame you.”

“I wasn’t looking like that!” I exclaimed, feeling my face turn red. “It was just...mom doesn’t usually wear things like that.”

“Good thing or I’d never go to work.”

“Please, you wouldn’t need that.” I sighed, “I had to move my room because of you two.”

Dad burst out laughing, “Hey you asked to move into the bigger room, Rick, you knew it was next to ours.”

“Yeah, but I didn’t know...” I trailed off; this wasn’t making things any easier.

“Know what, that your parents have a lot of sex?”

“A lot of loud sex.” I waved my hand, “Perfectly happy back in my smaller, quiet room.”

“Let me tell you something.” Dad said, “Most couples would be a lot happier if they still went at it like your mom and I do twenty five years later. Hell we go shopping at those toy...”

“TMI!” I put my hands over my ears and as dad laughed I saw my chance to get the hell off of this awkward topic.

“Hey, speaking of...your anniversary is tomorrow night, what do you want?”

“Told you, Rick we don’t want anything, save your money.”

“Come on, dad, this is a big one, you have to want something.”

“What do I need, Rick?” Dad spread his arms out, “I have a good job, beautiful home, sexy wife a son who’s not a total loser.” He grinned when I rolled my eyes.

“Thanks.”

“Really, I’m good.”

“What about mom?”

“She has everything I have including the sexy husband and not quite a loser son.”

“I want to do something for you guys.” I told him, “If it’s not something I can buy, maybe I can do something for you guys?”

“Like what?” Dad leaned forward and seemed interested.

“Well, like anything.” I shrugged, “You guys always do everything for me. Maybe I could do all the house work or yard work for a week or...I don’t know, whatever you want.”

“Hmm...anything...” Dad nodded, “Maybe there is something you can do for us.”

“Name it.” I said with a smile, happy to feel like I could do something for them.

“Hey Rose, come on up here.”

Mom sat up in the chair and turned to face us, giving me a good look at how her breasts looked in an upright position. The skimpy suit looked like they could barely contain them.

“Hey, honey!” Mom waved, “How were your classes today?”

“Good.” I waved back, not wanting to look away and be rude, but fighting to keep my eyes off her damn chest. Not that I hadn’t been aware my mother had a pretty ample rack, but they’d never been on display like this before.

“Rose, Rick wants to know what we want for our anniversary.”

“Don’t worry about it hon.” Mom replied while standing up.

Yup, that patch between her legs was the damn bare minimum I thought as she faced me from several feet away. Mom put her arms over her head and stretched, pushing her tits out and I looked away feeling as if I were part of some weird porn script and mom was a hot milf strutting her stuff.

“Instead of buying a gift he offered to do something for us.” Dad paused, “Anything we can interest him in?”

He put an odd emphasis on that word and Mom seemed to hesitate then with a nod said, “Give me a sec, I’ll come on up.”

Mom turned her back to us and if I thought the front of the bikini was too much-as in too little-the back made it look modest. The bottom was little more than a string going between the cheeks of her ass, no more material than a thong would have.

The cheeks of her ass were bare and a moment later when mom bent over to grab something, I was confronted with the thin strip of material between her thighs. I swore I could make out the lips of her...I forced myself not to complete the sentence and jumped when Dad whistled loudly next to me.

Mom looked over her shoulder at him and with a laugh shook her ass back and forth. She was showing off for him, but my eyes were glued to her, taking in the soft curve of her cheeks and noting what a tight little ass she had.

Mom mercifully stood and lifting one leg at a time slipped on a pair of shorts. Like the suit I had never them and they were like nothing I’d seen her wear before. They were cut offs and riding so high the bottom of her ass cheeks were still visible.

Mom walked around the in-ground pool and came up the stairs to the deck and the entire time I watched her breasts bounce in the tiny bikini with that same feeling of this not being quite real for some reason.

Mom came over to the table and leaning over kissed me on the cheek, “Hey, honey.”

“Hey mom,” I managed to whisper as her tits were hanging in my face and ready to fall out of the damn bathing suit. Her long wet hair brushed my shoulder and sent a shiver through me as she smiled and said,

“Look at me up here with two good looking men, I’m the envy of all the women in the neighborhood.”

“No, your ass is the reason they all envy you.”

Dad punctuated his statement by giving her a playful swat on the behind and as mom jumped her tits bounced again. Jesus, why couldn’t I stop looking at them?

“And the reason all the guys hate me.” He finished.

“No Bob, you being a jerk is why they don’t like you.” She corrected him with a grin.

Mom walked around the table and instead of sitting down in one of the chairs she slid onto dad’s lap. She put her arms around him and as she faced me ran her long purple finger nails across his bare chest.

My parents had always been very affectionate, they held hands, kissed, hugged frequently, but never like they had been the last week. For the last week they had been all over each other like horned out teens, especially at night when mom draped herself all over him on the couch.

Last night as we watched a movie together he had been rubbing her feet and several times she had put her foot in his crotch and rubbed it back and forth finally causing me to get up and leave the room in embarrassment.

Dad put his arms around her and as he did his hand rubbed across her breast and it wasn’t subtle in the least.

“So dad says you really want to do something for us?”

“Yup,” I nodded while thinking what they seemed to need these days was a cold shower. “It’s your anniversary and a special one.”

“Hmm, well.” Mom pursed her lips in thought, “There is something your father and I really want to do, but we can’t do it alone.”

“Well what is it?” I asked while focusing on keeping my eyes on her face.

“Oh, nothing hard.” She giggled as if she’d said something funny and I saw dad grin. Mom then wiggled in his lap, “Well the favor isn’t anyway.”

“Guys, please!” I sat back in the chair, “Jeez dad you taking those blue pills?”

“Funny wise guy,” dad laughed, “But who needs those with a wife like this?”

“Favor?” I pushed the topic, “What do you guys need my help with?”

Mom turned to face dad and they stared at each other for a minute before she said, “Well not sure if you’d be interested in helping us.” Like dad she stressed the word and was staring at him as she spoke.

“I said I was.”

As I replied dad picked his phone up from the table and after a second showed mom something.

“Oh, absolutely.” She nodded and dad started typing. “Anyway, tell you what, Rick we’ll take you up on your offer, but we’ll talk about it tomorrow night when we get back from dinner.”

“Um, okay.” I shrugged.

“Good.” Mom smiled, “I look forward to it.”

“Not as much as me.” Dad added and must have done something under the table because mom gave a startled squeal then laughed and wiggled on his lap again.

“I have to go do some homework.” I said and getting up, quickly turned away and headed for the house, hoping I’d moved fast enough that neither of them noticed the bulge in my pants.

## Chapter Two

I entered my room and heading over to my desk sat down and checked my e-mails. I rolled my eyes when I saw one from dad titled ‘here’s our latest video’

Because mom and I both had e-mail addresses that started with R and were next to each other in his contacts, my father constantly sent me e-mails meant for mom and the other way around. A few times that had been interesting like the time he had sent me an e-mail asking mom to meet him at the dealers to pick out a car for my graduation.

Another time dad had sent mom one meant for me telling me to stop by the jewelers and pick up the bracelet for her birthday that was supposed to be a secret. Because of things like that I decided to open it. The message was short, “Hey, Rose here’s the video from our trip last week” and an attachment.

Mom and dad had gone to New Hampshire last weekend and had tried waterskiing. According to mom, dad had fallen off a few times and with a grin I clicked the video hoping to see my father making a fool of himself.

I sat back in my chair as the video came up and saw Mom standing there in a hotel room wearing a short little red sundress that tied around the neck.

“Like my new dress, honey?” Mom asked then smiling blew him a kiss.

“Show it off for me.” Dad laughed from behind the camera.

Mom did a little spin, flipping the back of the dress up as she did and exposing her bare ass.

“Oh, for God’s sake.’ I muttered and reached for the mouse to fast forward and see if there was anything that wasn’t about what a horn dog my father was on there.

Just before I clicked it dad said, “How about what’s under there?”

Mom shrugged and reaching back untied the dress and let it fall to the floor.

“Whoa!” I exclaimed as I was now staring at my completely naked mother.

“You happy with your choice of wife?” Mom asked, lifting her long reddish brown hair up over her head and striking a pose for him.

I let out a long breath as I took in my mother’s body. Her tits were amazing, damn big, but not sagging at all and her nipples were a light pink and even in the video I could see they were hard. Mom’s pussy, this time I could not avoid thinking the word, was smooth and pink below a small patch of reddish fur.

Mom did a slow spin this time and shook her ass at Dad. Like today I was surprised at how firm it was and found myself staring at the curves of her cheeks. Mom then bent over the bed, reached up between her legs and spread herself open.

“Goddamn.” I whispered, staring at her pink flesh.

“Looking good, honey.” Dad called, “But how about a real show?”

Mom turned around and lay back on the bed. Spreading her legs, she opened her pussy once more, but this time ran her fingers through it. She teased her red fingernail around her clit and moaned softly before shoving two fingers inside.

“Holy shit.” My hand had left the mouse and I was now sitting there watching my mother masturbate.

Mom was using both hands now, her fingers buried inside while she played with her clit.

“Oh, that looks good.” Dad said and walked up closer, getting a better look at her.

“Closer” Mom said.

When dad appeared to be standing right between her legs, mom put her feet up on his chest. Dad played the camera across her red toes and his hand appeared, caressing her inner thigh.

Mom was moaning as she played with herself and smiled up at the camera, “I bet I know what would feel better than my fingers.”

The camera angled downward and I saw dad push his underwear down. His cock sprang free and although it was a little disturbing seeing my father’s dick I couldn’t help noticing it was pretty damn big.

Still holding the camera in one hand, Dad slapped his cock on mom’s clit several times causing her to moan then slid his swollen head through her lips before easing into her. Mom groaned and resumed playing with her clit as dad slowly fucked her.

His cock was glistening from how wet she was and mom was now using her free hand to play with her left breast, her fingers toying with her nipple.

“Shut it off, Rick.” I told myself, but didn’t move.

My cock was hard and my heart pounding as I watched my father's cock slide in and out of my mother's pussy. He was moving slowly, but Mom's fingers were blurring across her clit and her moans getting louder.

She bucked her hips and I flinched when she released a loud squeal, "Oh, fuck!" She cried, "Oh, god it feels so good cumming on your cock!"

As if it had a mind of its own my hand strayed down to my lap and I rubbed my cock through my shorts. On the screen mom was moaning and squirming in the throes of her orgasm and I was now looking at her face. Her eyes were closed and her lips parted, as she moaned, she was sweating and I couldn't believe how fucking sexy she was.

Mom sighed and smiling said, "Thank you baby, now how about I clean that sticky cock off for you?"

Dad eased out of her and I was amazed at how wet his cock looked. Mom sat up then sliding her legs behind her so she was on her stomach looked up at the camera as she ran her tongue along Dad's shaft.

Unable to stand it I popped open my zipper and as I watched my mother open wide and take my father's cock into her mouth I pushed my shorts down and grabbed my aching dick.

"Hmm." Mom sighed as she worked her lips up and down his shaft. Her green eyes were on the camera and as bad as it sounded my mother looked damn good with a cock in her mouth.

Dad moved his hips; slowly fucking her mouth and reached out and play with mom's ass. Mom sucked faster and dad moaned as she blew him. I let my eyes wander down the smooth skin of her back and the curve of her ass. Mom had her legs bent and was playfully kicking her feet as she sucked on him and seeing how much she was enjoying sucking cock made me stroke faster.

"You do give a good blow job." Dad said softly as my mother worked her lips all the way to the base of his shaft.

She shook her head back and forth and dad moaned again. The entire time her eyes never left the camera and there was a look of lust in them that made my mother look like a damn porn star. Mom bobbed her head rapidly, taking dad in and out and I noticed her lipstick smearing his shaft. Christ, as wrong as this was, it was damn hot!

Mom released dad's cock and I moaned at the sight of the mixture of spit and pre cum hanging from her lips. She sat up and spinning around got on her hands and knees, putting that perfect ass in the air. Dad put his hand on the small of her back and still filming drove his cock into her.

Mom cried out as this time he was fucking her pretty damn hard and I stared at his cock pounding into her and then noticed her little pink rosebud. As if on cue dad's hand slid down her back and I gasped when he slid a finger into her ass.

"Oh fuck yeah!" Mom called over her shoulder, "That's it baby, fuck me! Give it to me nice and hard!"

Dad was really hammering away at her and I groaned as I jerked off.

Mom was yelping and squealing and watching over her shoulder as dad fucked her. Her eyes were wide and glazed over with lust and her mouth open as he pounded her. Her long hair looked good across her back and she was rocking her hips, driving back into dad's thrusts.

Dad pulled his cock out grabbed it at the base. Mom rolled over and sitting up haled her tits up for him. Dad pumped his cock and the first long spurt struck her open mouth. Mom pushed the cum out with her tongue causing it to drip down her chin and onto her tits.

Dad kept stroking and several more spurts his mom in the mouth and each time she would let it drool back out. Dad lowered his cock and sent a squirt onto each of her nipples and then stopped. Mom grabbed him and took him back into her mouth. The sight of mom sitting there with cum all over her face and sucking for more was too much.

I moaned loudly as my cock exploded in my hand. I pumped it hard and fast as I watched my mother make a show of licking dad's cock clean. Dad rubbed the head of his dick into the cum on her tits and shoved it into her mouth.

She moaned as she sucked and I drained my cock as I watched dad scoop more cum up with his cock and feed it to her. Holy fuck, my mother was a nasty little thing!

I slumped back in my chair, and stared down at the huge load I'd blown all over my stomach and shorts. On the screen dad said something and looking at the camera mom smiled through her sticky lips and waved, "Bye bye!" She gave a little girl giggle and winked as the video faded away.

"Wow." I said softly.

That was so goddamn hot, even with my father being involved it was damn hot. That video was as sexy as any porn I'd ever seen. I would never make fun of my father again for acting like a horny kid with my mom, shit she was hot.

I stared at the screen and frowned. What if dad figured out he sent it to me by mistake? What if he asked mom if she got it and she said no? He'd be embarrassed for sure, but would he bring it up, would he ask me if I clicked on it? I'd say no of course, but would he believe it?

My hand was still on my cock and I was still pretty hard. Looking back at the puddle of cum on my stomach I thought of mom slurping it off my father's cock like she couldn't get enough. Looking behind me as if I was somehow going to get caught, I turned back to the lap top and after fighting it for a couple of minutes gave in and clicked play again.

### Chapter Three

Today was a long day, I thought as I pulled into the driveway. A long hard day, with emphasis on the word hard. I watched that damn video a half dozen times last night and jerked off three of those times. The last time I watched it, my cock could barely twitch, but I still sat there idly stroking it as I watched my mother fuck and suck.

Each time I finished I told myself to delete the e-mail and wipe the video off my lap top, but I couldn't do it. I lay awake last night wondering what I would say if dad mentioned it. Worse if he wanted to delete it himself and saw I had opened it.

The morning was a tough one. We always ate breakfast together and the entire time I sat and picked at my food I stared at my mother. Mom didn't leave for work until after dad and I were gone and she was wearing a short purple robe. A very short robe, another item in the new wardrobe it seemed.

It showed off an inappropriate amount of her long legs and was also loosely tied, giving me some glimpses of her cleavage. Yesterday I would have had an issue with it, feeling uncomfortable looking at her, but for the right reason, I was her son.

Today I was just as uncomfortable, but it was because I couldn't stop looking and wished I could see more. Granted I'd seen her naked in the video, but in person would be far better. God, what was up with me? Even seeing that shouldn't make me think of my mother that way, but then again how many sons had seen their mother gobbling up cum as if it were dessert?

Dad made a few of his dirty little remarks about Mom's legs and this time all it did was make me think if I were him I wouldn't want to let her out of the damn bed in the morning. As mom flitted about the kitchen I fought to keep my eyes from her ass. A couple of time she bent over and I saw her cheeks and swore she wasn't wearing anything under it.

I was hard the entire time and was grateful to have to go to class. School was tough, I couldn't focus on anything, but thinking of my mother in ways I shouldn't and already knew I was going home to watch that damn video.

I decided I would burn it to a disc then I could erase the e-mail, but still watch it. The day dragged and there was several times I thought of slipping into a stall in the men's room and jerking off, but that would be pretty damn sleazy. Says the guy thinking of his mother sucking cock I'd thought.

That was what was bothering me the most. The thoughts had shifted from what mom was doing in the video to thinking of her doing it to me. Wondering what it would be like, It was sick, but then again there were so many thousands of incest stories on the net and porn videos...it couldn't be that uncommon to think about it.

Fortunately I didn't have to work tonight and could go home and maybe get this out of my system. I entered the house hoping to just slip into my room, but mom and dad were on the couch.

"Hey, kid." Dad greeted me, "How was school?"

"Okay." I nodded and already had my eyes turned towards mom who was wearing a skimpy little white tank top and a pair of tight little shorts.

She was sitting with her feet in dad's lap and her running shoes were on the floor next to the couch. Her nipples were poking through the thin white shirt and I wondered if she had gone running like that.

"We're going to head out to dinner around seven, but are going to take a nap in a few minutes," Mom said, then sighed as dad rubbed her feet, "Damn, Bill, that feels so good."

She had moaned the words and my cock twitched. I watched my father's large strong hands on her feet and noticed she had one of them pressed to his crotch.

“Rick?” Mom asked.

“Huh?” I blinked, “Oh, sorry.”

“I asked if you wanted me to make you something before we lay down?”

“No, I’m good.” I answered, thinking lay down my ass, they were going to go fuck. I looked at my mother’s long legs and thought goddamn, no wonder my father was always in a good mood.

“Okay, we’re going to nap for about an hour then get dressed and head out.”

“Well what about what you wanted me to do?” I asked.

“Later.” Dad waved his hand as his other one trailed up and down mom’s leg, “When we come back from dinner we’ll talk, how’s that?”

“Sure.” I watched his hand stop on her inner thigh and imagined what it would be like to feel that thigh, how warm and soft her skin would be.

For that matter I wondered what it would be like to be between those thighs. Damn, I had to get the hell away from them right now.

“Got some homework, I’ll be in my room.”

“See ya later, honey.” Mom waved and as I smiled my eyes locked onto her hard nipples, Christ she wasn’t even wearing a damn bra and I could make out the darker skin of her breast beneath the shirt.

I turned and had to force myself not to run into my room.

I closed the door, then stripping down to my boxers, sat on the bed and waited. A few minutes went by and I heard mom and dad in the hallway heading for their room. Mom was giggling and I could just imagine the naughty things my father had said to get her to do it.

I heard their door close and went over to my lap top. The lock on my door was broken, but they would be going at it the second they got in their room and then would fall asleep. Normally I waited until they weren’t home or late at night when I knew they wouldn’t be leaving their room to jerk off, but no fucking way could I wait another three hours before they left.

I brought the video up and leaning back in my chair, hit play. As my mother showed off her dress on the screen I eased my boxers down and my already hard cock sprang free. I pumped it slowly as my mother lay back on the bed and ran her fingers through her pussy.

I stared at her slender fingers sliding into her slit and her red nail tracing her hard clit. I licked my lips at the thought of what she would taste like, what she would smell like. The only thing the video lacked was dad going down on her, but that was okay because I was having a better time picturing myself licking and sucking away between her supple thighs.

As dad started fucking her I imagined it was my cock. Last night I’d jerked off to what I saw, but all day long I thought of it being me my mother was fucking and now, sitting here with my cock in my hand, I let my mind travel down that path of taboo lust.

A part of me knew it was wrong, this was my goddamn mother, but Christ she was so sexy and so... damn nasty! I'd begun to wonder if more sons would think like I was if they had a chance to see their mom as a woman, not a parent, see her as a sexual, sensual, lusty woman, fully enjoying her damn hot body and a nice big cock.

I had to slow my hand up even more as I'd been so worked up today I was already getting close to cumming. I was now watching mom on her stomach and sucking dad's cock. Her beautiful green eyes staring up into the camera as she slowly slid her lips along his shaft. I glanced down at my cock and thought of seeing my mother down there, looking up at me the same way.

"Suck that cock," I said softly, "You love to suck cock, don't you mom?"

My cock twitched at my words. I should have been ashamed of myself for saying them, but I was out of control with lust for a woman I should only have love for and not that kind of love. But it sounded so fucking hot! And I could just imagine her telling me how much she wanted to suck her son's dick.

"Keep sucking." I said louder to my on screen mother, "Suck that cock, you little slut, suck it until I cum, cum right in my mother's mouth, take every..."

"Rick!" Dad spoke from behind me, "Is that anyway to talk to your mother?"

#### Chapter Four

I jumped in my chair and tried to pull my boxers up one handed as I grabbed for the mouse to shut the video off. I succeeded in getting my cock covered, but knocked the mouse across the desk. I managed to catch it before it fell to the floor and clicked it, but missed the X and minimized it instead.

Behind me I heard my father laugh, when I turned to face him, I could feel my face flushing and my heart felt like it was going to pound out of my chest, Christ I was so screwed!

"D...dad!" I stammered, "Um, I was just...I..."

"You were just what, Rick?"

Dad was wearing just a pair of jeans and crossing his arms over his chest stared down at me. Oddly he didn't look pissed, in fact there was an odd smirk playing about his lips as if he somehow thought this was funny.

"I...was..." Think dummy! "You...sent me this by mistake! I just opened it and..."

"You were jerking off to something you just opened?" He raised his eyebrows and really looked as if he were trying not to laugh at me.

"I...I was watching some porn then saw I had an e-mail and saw this one and..."

“I sent that yesterday.”

“I...”

“And who said I sent it by mistake?” Dad asked.

“Well. I....wait, what?” I shook my head thinking I didn’t hear that last part right.

“So, let’s try again,” Dad grabbed the small wooden chair I had next to my desk for whenever I had someone over and pulled it over near the desk and sat down facing me, “What were you doing?”

Seeing no way around this, I looked away and muttered, “I was....jerking off.”

“That’s no big deal.” Dad said, “You’re nineteen, I’m surprised I didn’t sprain my wrist back when I was that age.” He pointed at the lap top, “But how about we see what you were jacking off to?”

He snapped his fingers and I looked at him, “Well?” he nodded towards the lap top, “Let’s see it.”

“You...you saw it.” I said quietly. “I’m really sorry, dad.”

“I want you to show it to me.” He pointed, “Bring it up, Rick, you had no problem watching it before so let’s see it now.”

He was really going to embarrass me with this. With a sigh of resignation, I brought the video up. I had hit pause in my haste to try to close it out and the screen was frozen on mom looking straight at me, her mouth over dad’s cock and her tongue flicking across the dripping tip. It was a perfect image, complete with a thin trail of my father’s pre cum trailing from her tongue.

As I stared it dawned on me that had I done this without dad around I’d be printing the damn image.

“Well then.” Dad spoke, “That’s a hell of a place to leave off.”

“Dad, listen I...”

“Your mother gives one hell of a blow job.” He said, “That was one of her nice one’s usually she’s really nasty, loves to spit and drool.”

Was he serious? Why wasn’t he flipping out at me?

“Guess you think so too seeing you were stroking your dick to her.” Before I could try to respond he added, “And from what I heard wishing it was you she was blowing.”

“No, I mean...look, Dad this was the first time I watched it and...”

“Maybe today, you watched it a few times last night.” He shook his head, “Own it, Rick. You were jerking off to a sex video of your mother and you were doing it all last night.”

How the hell did he know that? “Dad I...I wasn’t really jerking off to mom, I was...”

“Were you jerking off to me?”

“Hell no!” I exclaimed.

“Good.” Dad nodded, “Because that would have been pretty damn awkward, so seeing it’s not me you were jerking off to your mother.”

“I...I was.” I admitted.

“And talking like you wanted her to be blowing you.” He was still calm and that made me more nervous as I waited for him to lose it. I was pretty damn sure I would if I were him. “You were thinking about it weren’t you?”

I lowered my head and he went on.

“You were sitting here with your dick in your hand watching your mother suck cock and wishing it was yours, weren’t you?” When I didn’t reply he repeated the words “Weren’t you?”

“Yes.” I said still looking down.

“Good at least you’re being honest.” Dad said, “Because I knew the answer already, I came in here today and checked your computer, you watched that video a lot last night, didn’t you?”

“Wait.” I looked up, “You said you knew you sent it to me?”

“Just catching up?” Dad grinned, “Said that five minutes ago. So how many times you spank it to your mother last night? Two, three? Bet you couldn’t wait to get back here today could you?” he laughed, “Well obviously you couldn’t, you weren’t in here ten minutes and you were stroking away. Couldn’t even wait until we left.”

“Dad, I’m really sorry, I know it’s wrong and...”

“Why?”

“Why what?” I asked, confused.

“Why’s it so wrong?”

“Um...” Oh, man he was screwing with me, just waiting to unload. “She’s my mom?”

“She is, but she’s a hot fucking cougar too, isn’t she?” he smiled, “You don’t think I see how your horny toad friends look at her? Your mom’s hot, Rick and maybe you never saw it before, but you sure as hell do now. Shit kid you were breaking a sweat just seeing her in that bikini yesterday, it was hilarious.”

“You...you think it’s funny?” I asked, maybe he did.

Maybe my father was one of those types that got off on people thinking his wife was hot. For the first time I wondered if I would get out of this without getting killed.

“That was funny, this?” He pointed at the screen to the image of mom tonguing his cock, “There’s a different word for this.”

“Oh.” So much for that. “I know...sick, right?”

“I was thinking hot.” Dad said, “In fact...”

“Hey, what’s going on in here?” Mom asked, entering the room.

“Shit!” I whispered and reached for the mouse, but dad leaned over and beat me to it, he minimized it, but didn’t close it.

“I thought you were coming right back?” Mom asked.

She came over to stand next to dad and I saw she was wearing one of his button up shirts. The shirt went down to about her mid thigh, but she had only fastened a couple of the middle buttons. Her stomach was exposed as was a good portion of her tits above the button.

Mom’s hair was down and some of it was on her chest. Her soft reddish brown hair was just over her breast and it looked good, hell she looked damn good.

“I was, but I wanted to tell Rick something and guess what our son was doing?”

“I don’t know, what?” she shrugged as she looked down at me.

I realized I was sitting there in just my boxers and felt another wave of embarrassment especially when I looked down to see a large wet stain on them right at the head of my cock. I looked back up and noticed mom was still staring down at me and seemed to be looking right at my crotch.

“He was jerking off.” Dad informed her.

“Oh.” Mom shrugged causing her tits to jiggle and despite how much trouble I was in my dripping cock twitched and I lowered my hands to put them on my lap. “Well he’s nineteen it’s a sporting event at his age.”

“True.” Dad nodded, “But its what he was jerking off to that’s interesting.”

“What were you watching, honey?” Mom asked, still seeming unaffected by me being in my underwear, more than that her eyes were wandering up and down my chest and stomach.

“Just um, some porn.”

“Amateur porn.” Dad said, “Home made.”

“Really?” Mom glanced at him, “I like those, but they’re not my favorite.”

“Oh, we know what your favorite is.” Dad winked, “But here, I’ll show you what your son was jerking off to.”

“Dad, don’t!” I exclaimed, but he ignored me and brought the picture back up onto the computer.

“Oh, my.” Mom said softly.

“Yup, I walked in and here he is jerking off to our video, not just that but talking to it,” he laughed, “Talking to you, telling you what to do to him.”

“Rick, were you really?” Mom asked.

I'd never felt so ashamed and couldn't answer her. I simply sat there trying to keep my eyes away from her chest.

"Yeah he was, should have seen how friggin hard he was, telling you to suck his cock."

"Dad!"

"Rick, really?" Mom shook her head, "Why would you do that?"

"Mom, I..."

"I mean why would you sit here and get all hard over me then jerk it off and waste it?"

"Waste it?" I repeated.

"Yes, waste it." Mom put her hands out, "Honey if you're getting hard over me then shouldn't I be the one to take care of it? Why should you?" she looked at dad and sighed dramatically, "Can you believe that? A nice young hard cock like that and he'd rather make a mess on himself then let his mother help him?"

"Kids these days." Dad nodded, "I'm sure you could find better places for it."

"Hmmm." Mom sat on dad's lap and faced me, "I really could. All over my tits, my back, my ass." She slowly licked her lips, "My mouth."

"Maybe even inside." Dad added.

I looked at dad then mom. They were both staring at me expectantly and I noticed my mother's nipples protruding from her shirt. Dad put his hand on mom's thigh and slid it up under the shirt. She gasped and he said

"Damn, you're wet, you are a little pig aren't you, Rose?"

"What the hell is going on?" I demanded, why were they screwing with me like this? Why weren't they mad or even embarrassed?

"Aw, don't get upset, baby." Mom leaned over and gently ran her fingers along my cheek, "We're just playing with you and..." She lowered her hand and a shiver went through me as she trailed her nails down my chest and across my stomach. "I'd like to keep playing with you."

Her fingers ran across my forearm and over my hand. Beneath my hand my cock jumped when mom put her hand over mine and squeezed it. "What you hiding under here? Is it something for me?"

"Mom...what...?"

"Okay." Dad said, "Let's tell him, Rose. I don't want him to be nervous or worried about anything."

"You're right." Mom smiled and leaning over; kissed my cheek. "Rick, we need to talk to you about something."

“Okay.” I nodded as my eyes drifted down to her chest

The shirt had fallen forward and I could see her tits completely, right down to her hard, dark nipples. Holy shit!

Mom sat back on dad’s knee and leaned against his chest and his large hand went back to caressing her thigh then slid under the shirt again. “God I’m horny.” Mom sighed as she worked her hips, grinding into his thigh.

“See Rick, know how you kept asking what we wanted for our anniversary?”

“Yeah, um, can I maybe put some pants or shorts on?” I asked noticing mom was looking down into my lap again.

“Nope.” Mom smiled, “In fact I really think you should move your hands.”

“Are you kidding?” I asked.

“No, your father got to see how excited you were and I didn’t.” she pushed her lips into a pout, “Not fair seeing I’m the one that it was for!”

“Its for you?” I looked at dad, “What is this, a game?”

“Sort of.” Dad admitted. “See Rick your mom and I have been together since college. We both slept with a couple of others before we met, but its been just us for twenty five years now.”

“That’s a good thing.” I told him, “And you guys are still really into each other.”

“We are.” Dad agreed, “But we both have high sex drives and a lot of fantasies. And well, we each found out that the other has a particular fantasy that we’d love to make real and they work out pretty well together.”

“My fantasy.” Mom said as she dropped her hand down onto dad’s crotch and right in front of me began rubbing it through his jeans. “Is pretty simple. Ever since I hit thirty five or so I’ve been seen as a milf or a cougar.” She smiled, “And I like that. I love that your friends look at me and think about me.”

“That’s...great.” I said as I watched her hand caress my father, I knew I should look away, but it was like rubber necking at a car accident, I felt compelled to look.

“I started fantasizing about being with a young man, young like your age. Thinking about his hard young cock and how I could make him moan and how hard and often he could fuck me.”

“Mom! Please!”

I felt like putting my hands over my ears, this was too much not just in the sense she shouldn’t be telling me this, but I couldn’t help but envision her words and my cock was responding to them. If dad told me to move my hands mom was going to see exactly what she said she’d missed, me hard and for her.

“I figured it would pass, but I kept thinking of it, your dad and I would even role play he was a young student and I seduced him.”

“Took it for the team.” He winked.

“But even then...” she sighed, “A few months ago dad and I had a conversation, we agreed to confess a deep fantasy and talk about making it happen.”

“You want to...with another guy?” I was shocked. “Mom that’s wrong!”

“Not if I’m okay with it.” Dad spoke up. Trust me Rick, your mom is a good woman and would never step out, nor would I, but...see I wouldn’t mind seeing her with another man.”

“Are you serious?” I couldn’t believe this; where the hell were my parents and who the hell were these people who were acting like this was a porn video?

“Your mom is damn hot, and so hot I love guys looking at her and would love to see one fuck her.”

“You guys...” I slumped back in my chair, “This is the sickest joke I’ve ever heard of.”

“No joke.” Dad said, “I would watch wife sharing videos and get crazy with it, once we even played porn in the background with voices telling me to fuck his wife. Damn hot.”

“Not hot enough.” Mom whispered her hand still busy between his legs.

“Great you guys have the same kink go for it.” I muttered.

“We plan on it,” Mom laughed. “But see there’s more, your dad left out a little detail about his fantasy, a nasty little detail.” She leaned back and kissed his cheek, “Should I tell him?”

“I...” Dad seemed hesitant for the first time. “See thing is I have this fantasy about...” he paused, “It’s something I had a long time ago and I started thinking of it again when your mother said she wanted to be with a young man.”

I waited for him to speak and he glanced at mom and actually looked serious, “You’re sure Rose? No turning back once I say it.”

“Oh, I am so sure.” She said softly. “Rick, your father wants to watch me fuck you.”

“Oh..I...what the fuck did you just say?” I blurted out, so shocked I dropped the f-bomb on them. “Are you...I...what the fuck?”

“It’s true.” Dad said, “Rick I used to have a thing for my mom. Can’t explain why, never really thought about why. I just knew I wanted her. She was like your mother. Sweet, loving, but so damn sexy.”

“I saw her as the ultimate woman, a woman who could love me in every way. No woman loves a man more than his mom, and she’s older, sexy, experienced, who better to show a son how to please a woman and what woman should a son want to please more than his mother?”

“You can stop now.” I said, “Really. Big funny ha-ha’s guys.”

“Honey if this was a joke would your father have sent you that?” Mom pointed at the computer, “Would he have let you see me like that?”

"I..." I paused, I hadn't thought of that.

"When your dad told me about his fantasy of his mom and how now it had shifted to seeing you with me I wasn't sure what to think. I thought it was kind of gross." Mom laughed, "No offense, honey, because you are a good looking young man."

"Thanks, I guess."

"Anyway your dad had me sit and watch some mother son porn videos with him. Actors of course, but the dialogue and the mom seducing her son, the way the son just let her lead him into it. The way she took care of him." Mom released a sound that could only be described as a moan, "So goddamn hot. We started playing it out, your dad pretending to be you, but now I want the real thing, we both do, all our fantasies come true."

"But we didn't know how you would feel." Dad added, "So I got the idea of having your mother dress sexier and see if you would look and you did and then I sent the video."

"We figured if you didn't watch it, then we would let it go." Mom said, "We wouldn't want you to do anything you didn't want to."

"But like I said." Dad picked it back up, "I came in here today and checked your download history and you kept watching it, then I waited and caught you, " he grinned, "One handed."

"You thought it was hot." Mom said, "You want me, don't you baby? You want your mother to be your bad girl, don't you?"

"Mom, we, we can't."

"Why not?" Mom asked, "We're your parents, Rick, who are you going to get in trouble with?"

"You know you want her, Rick and that's..." He smiled, "It's what we want, you said anything we wanted for our anniversary, well this is it and I think it would be a pretty damn good gift for you too."

"Just for our anniversary?" Mom laughed, "Honey, you play with me it won't just be tonight." She moaned again, "God the fun the three of us can have!"

"Three?" I looked at dad, "I...you're not..."

"I'm just going to sit right here and watch." He said, "I want to see the two of you together, don't worry I won't be close to you."

"Well that could change." Mom gave a nasty smile, "But right now, just us, honey." She leaned forward and whispered, "How about we give your dad a hell of a show and you give me a hell of a ride?"

"You..." I looked at each of them and my heart raced, "You're serious?"

"If you are," Mom whispered. "I would never take advantage of you, honey. But I do want you, do you want me?"

“I...”

“Don’t worry about supposed to, Rick.” Dad said, “Answer honest.”

His eyes were locked on mom who had slid forward on his leg and was staring at me. I noticed his hand on her leg was trembling and realized he was excited. Mom on the other hand had that same look in her eyes she did in the movie except she was focused on me. Goddamn, they were not kidding!

“So what do you say, baby?” Mom purred, “You ready to act out that movie? You ready for the real thing? You say the word and I’m all yours.” She licked her lips, “I will slide right down on my knees and suck on that nice hard cock.”

“You...you will?” My cock was swelling beneath my hand at her words. This was crazy, but...if she really wanted to and dad wanted us too...after all it would make them happy, right?

“That’s right, I’ll suck you off, make you cum for me.” She giggled, “How many boys can say they got a blow job from their mom? How many can say they licked their mother’s pussy, then fucked them?”

“Fuck?”

“Hmm-mm.” She nodded, and trailed her fingers along my chest again. “You think we’re going to do this and we’re not going to fuck? That’s why I’m going to suck you off, so we can get the edge off and you can bang me nice and hard.”

“And because I want to see it.” Dad added.

“Move your hands, baby?” Mom said, “Let’s see how bad you want your mommy.”

I moved my hands and mom whistled at the large bulge in my boxers. “Hmm, like father, like son.” She caused me to gasp when she put her hand on my cock and squeezed it. “So fucking hard! Don’t be shy, honey, take these off.”

“H...here?”

“Right here, you just sit back in your chair and relax and let me show you how a real woman sucks cock.” Mom laughed and pointed at the screen, “Bet it’s even better live.”

“So let’s see what you have for me, baby?” Mom squeezed my cock once more and let it go, “Time for our present!”

I grabbed the sides of my boxers, but hesitated. It would be the point of no return and although I had a green light to do the unthinkable, I found I was nervous as hell.

“How about you go first, Rose?” Dad reached around mom and undid the buttons of her shirt.

Mom lowered her arms and Dad pulled the shirt open and slid it off of her.

“Oh, man.” I breathed as I took in my mother’s spectacular tits in person.

They seemed bigger than they did on the video and her nipples were as hard as my cock. Dad cupped them in his hands and mom moaned when his thumbs brushed her nipples. As good as that looked, I lowered my gaze and my breath caught when I saw she was completely naked.

Her legs were open and her pink pussy exposed to me. She was so wet she was glistening and I could see the sticky smears of her juices on dad's jeans.

"You like them, baby?" Mom asked, "You want to play with them? Suck on them?"

"I don't know." Dad said, "Looks like he's looking a little lower."

"Oh, my pussy?" Mom put her hand between her legs and as she had done in the video spread herself open. "You want to play with your mother's pussy, honey? You want to lick it?"

"I...yes." I whispered my eyes glued to her tits.

"Then take those off and you can." She slid her hands under dad's so she was now teasing her nipples with her red nails.

She stood up and added, "And you can play with these too."

Mom stepped up between my legs and leaning over, put her arms around my neck and placed her lips to my ear, "Just relax, baby, relax and let your mother take good care of you."

She kissed my neck and I moaned at the touch of her soft lips. She worked her lips up my neck and I gasped when she flicked her tongue across my ear.

"I want you, baby." She purred, "I really do and I can tell you want me." She swung her leg over mine, straddling it and sat down on my thigh.

"Oh, damn." I whispered at the feeling of her hard nipples pressing into my chest and the wet heat of her bare pussy.

Mom kept her arms around my neck and was now facing me, "How about you give your mother a kiss?" She turned her head to the side and closing her eyes parted her lips.

God she was beautiful! Not to mention naked. My mother was fucking naked and sitting on my leg! As if to enforce that thought mom moved her hips, sliding her pussy along my thigh and I moaned at her sticky juices smearing onto my leg. Mom opened her eyes and smiled, and then shimmied side to side, sliding her nipples across my chest.

"God, you two look good together." Dad said softly, "Hey, Rick, bet you're the only kid in school who could say you got a lap dance from your mother."

I looked over her shoulder at him and swallowed nervously.

"Look right here, baby." Mom said, "Look into my eyes." She lowered her voice to a whisper, "I know this is strange and I know your dad watching is making you nervous, but just focus on me.. We're going to have a hot time, Rick."

Mom kissed me quickly, her lips barely brushing mine, but there was enough contact to make me wish there's been more, damn her lips were soft!

“We’re going to make each other feel very good, honey and your dad is going to love it! We’re doing this because we want each other, but we’re doing it for dad, too. He wants this honey, so let’s make all of us happy? Wouldn’t you like that? For us all to be happy?”

“Yes.” I groaned out as she worked her hips faster along my leg.

“Then put your arms around me and kiss me.” She smiled, “This isn’t just about nasty sex, Rick. I want to be close to you in a way mother’s aren’t supposed to, but how can anything that feels good be bad? I want to kiss you, baby, I want to feel your love.” She winked, “And your lust.”

I nodded slowly and she shrugged, “Tell you what, Rick. I’m going to close my eyes and wait for you to kiss me. If you don’t I’ll get off you and dad and I will leave and we’ll all just feel really awkward. But if you kiss me? Then, baby, that kiss is going to be the beginning of some very hot times for us, for all of us. Just think about what we can do together, anything you want, baby, I’ll be yours and his, two men to love and take care of me in every way.”

Mom stopped talking and as she’s said she would do, closed her eyes and parted her lips for me. I glanced quickly over her shoulder at dad and saw him leaning forward, his hands in his lap, staring intently at us, a look of expectation on his face. Mom was right, we all wanted it and as long as we did who cared? Who would we be upsetting?

No one would ever know and the last part of her words came back to me, think of the fun, all the time...Jesus, my bed, their, bed, the damn kitchen table, the shower! Every dirty fantasy I’d ever had I could experience and with my mother!

Even the thought of me being the one to sit back and watch my father with her was a turn on. A live show then when they were done, my turn...we’d be a real life version of the taboo movies.

All those thought ran through my head in just a few seconds and before I could change my mind I lowered my face to my mother’s and kissed her. Mom moaned softly in her throat as our lips met and the sound caused me to kiss her harder.

As mom returned my kiss, her amazing lips working across mine, I put my arms around her and pulled her closer to me. Mom moaned again and I gasped when she plunged her tongue into my mouth. Her tongue danced across mine and it was now me moaning into our forbidden kiss. My hands caressed her back, marveling at the feeling of her smooth soft skin and Mom’s hands ran up and down my arms, squeezing my shoulders and biceps.

“Beautiful.” Dad said behind us, “Absolutely beautiful.”

The fact he’d said that rather than something dirty caused me to relax and Mom whispered, “That’s it, baby,” Against my lips.

Her hands slid between us and she teased her fingers lightly down my chest and stomach. I pushed my tongue into her mouth and she sighed as she continued to kiss me. I worked my hand up through her long soft hair, holding her lips to mine.

Mom kissed me harder and her hips were grinding harder into my leg and my cock swelled at the sense of urgency she was now kissing me with. Now that I was relaxed she was becoming more aggressive and she drove that point home when she grabbed my swollen cock through my shorts.

“So hard!” She moaned, pulling her lips from mine. “My baby is so hard for me!”

Mom had lifted her head and leaning in I kissed her neck and she let her head fall to the side, giving me better access to it. I groaned into her neck as she stroked my cock through my boxers as I worked my lips along her neck.

I reached the bottom of her neck and kissed the top of her chest. Mom released my cock and grabbing my wrist pulled my hands between us and placed them on her tits.

“There you go, honey.” She moaned as I squeezed them, “All yours.”

Mom slid back on my leg allowing me more room to fondle her and as I cupped her heavy breasts she went back to rubbing my aching dick. Mom’s tits were round and firm and She moaned when I slid my thumbs across her hard nipples.

“There you go, baby, play with your mother’s tits and I’ll play with this nice hard cock.”

I teased her nipples with my fingers while staring down at her tits and wondering if this was some type of crazy dream. Mom put her hand through my hair and surprised me by pushing my head down to her left breast.

“Suck on that tit.” She breathed, “Please, baby, suck on mommy’s tit.”

I swirled my tongue around her swollen nub and she leaned her head back and moaned loudly. She arched her back, shoving her tit against my mouth and I eagerly opened it and sucked her nipple into my mouth.

I sensed movement and saw Dad had stood up and pulled the chair around to the side of us so he was no longer behind mom, but could now see both of us.

“Look at that.” He said, “This is even hotter than I thought it would be.”

“And feels even better than I thought it would.” Mom replied and turning to the side pushed her other tit into my mouth, “This one’s jealous.” She giggled.

“Can’t have that.” I said softly, causing mom to laugh.

Her laugh turned into another cock inspiring moan when I sucked on her now no longer neglected nipple. Mom continued to tease my cock as she ground her pussy into my now slick leg and turned from side to side; allowing me to take turns licking and sucking her luscious tits.

“This better than the movie, honey?” Mom asked, “You think about playing with them like this for real?”

I moaned a yes into her breast as her hand worked faster along my cock which felt so hard I thought I was going to pop off right there in my underwear.

“Your mother has beautiful tits, doesn’t she?” Dad asked, “You want to cum on them, she’ll let you. She’ll let you cum anywhere you want, isn’t that right, Rose?”

“Hmm-mm.” She purred, “Anywhere he wants.” She squeezed my cock and I was so worked up I whimpered around her succulent nipple. “Aww, speaking of cumming, I think you really need to, don’t you, baby?”

“I...can I?” I asked, a part of me still wondering how far this was going to go.

“Of course you can!” Mom eased back and swinging her leg over mine stood in front of me. “After all, isn’t it a mother’s job to take care of her son?” she licked her lips, “Especially when she’s the one that made him so hard in the first place.”

She took my hand and drew it to her pussy. I gasped when I felt how wet she was and mom sighed as I moved my hand through her pussy.

“I’m pretty worked up to, baby.” She had her hand over mine and was moving it back and forth, guiding my fingers through her soft moist lips.

She moaned when I rubbed her clit and her hips jerked. She let my hand go, but I continued to move my hand, transfixed by the feel of my mother’s pussy. Goddamn I was stroking her pussy! The tips of my fingers found her clit and this time I kept them there, moving them back and forth. Mom whimpered and breathed,

“Oh, honey, you are not the only one that needs to cum.” She pointed at my crotch, “Take those damn shorts off; I need to feel that nice young cock.”

As hot as that sounded, I still paused for a second and dad spoke up, “Come on Rick, it’s not right to not listen to your mother.”

“Come on, baby.” Mom stepped back and I groaned when I couldn’t reach her pussy. “Soon as you get those off the real fun starts.” She spread her pussy open for me, “Can’t get mine until I see yours.”

That sealed it. Moving quickly so I wouldn’t change my mind I lifted my hips and pushed my boxers down. My dripping cock sprang free.

“Oh, look at that!” Mom moved back between my legs and grabbed it, “So hard, so...big.”

Mom slowly pumped me and I leaned back against the chair and moaned as her slender fingers worked their way along my shaft.

“Bob, look how hard our son is for me!” Mom looked over at him, “You were right, he really wants his mother.”

“I don’t blame him.” Dad said softly, his hand rubbing the bulge in his jeans, “My mother was a good looking woman, but Rose, you’re incredible.” He sighed, “I don’t care that people think it’s wrong, Rick, you’re about to become one lucky bastard.”

I nodded as he spoke, my eyes glued to my mother’s hand on my swollen cock. She was leaning over and I watched her big tits sway as she pumped me. Mom slid her hand across the head of my cock and I gasped when she rubbed her palm across the sensitive tip.

“You’re dripping. Let’s get this cock nice and wet.” Mom stroked me faster, getting my cock slick with my pre cum and I released a low moan.

I was so fucking hard I could feel my cock throbbing in her hand. I'd never felt this hard before. My cock looked good in mom's hand and her red nails were damn sexy against my skin. Mom cupped my balls with her other hand and breathed.

"Oh, honey, they're so full. You have a nice big load waiting for me don't you?"

"Yes." I nodded, "All for you."

"Good." She lowered her head and breathed on my cock, causing it to twitch, then flicked her tongue across it.

I groaned when she then traced a slow circle around the tip of my cock then shoved the tip of her tongue into my oozing slit. She eased her tongue back taking a line of sticky precum with it.

"God look at that." Dad whispered.

Mom sank slowly to her knees and releasing my cock, wrapped her big soft tits around it and bounced up and down. I moaned as my mother fucked me with her tits and as my cock continued to drip her breasts became slick and it felt even better.

"Hmm, bet you hadn't thought of this." Mom said, "Bet you thought about other things though," she wagged her tongue at me, "Nasty things, like putting your big dick in mommy's mouth and pussy."

Mom stopped moving but pressed her tits harder around me. "Go ahead."

I wasn't sure what she wanted and Dad added, "Go on, Rick fuck your mother's tits, you heard her, she's here for you."

"Just him." Mom winked at him.

I rocked my hips, sliding my aching cock through her sticky tits and sighed at how damn good it felt. I moved my hips faster and wondered if she wanted me to cum like this. Not that I would mind, but I kept thinking of how good her soft wet tongue felt when it had briefly caressed my cock.

As if sensing my thoughts, mom lowered her head and the next time my cock slid through her breasts, flicked her tongue across it. I pumped my hips harder, pushing my cock higher and with a laugh she kissed the tip of my cock.

The next time, Mom took the head of my cock between her lips and swirled her tongue around it. I whimpered in pleasure at the sensation of her mouth, but she released me quickly. I thrust my cock through again and she took me into her mouth once more, but just the tip and quickly. I moaned and strained to push my cock further into her mouth, but she pulled her head away.

"Aww, you want my mouth, baby?"

"Oh, please." I breathed, "Please suck on it." I couldn't believe I had just said that, but next to me dad, clapped his hands like an excited kid.

"Goddamn! I like that, tell her again."

I looked at mom who let her tits go and taking my cock between her hands lightly ran her fingers up and down my shaft.

“Tell me.” She purred, “Tell your mother what you want her to do.”

“Mom,” I took a deep breath, “I want you to suck my cock.”

“Hmm, that sounded good.” Mom lowered her head and I stifled a groan as she rubbed my cock along her cheek. “You want mommy to blow you, baby?”

“Yes, please.” I moaned as she turned her head and rubbed my cock on the other side of her face.

Her cheeks were now glistening from my pre cum and I had to struggle to not push my cock into her mouth when she slid the tip across her lips.

“How’s your son’s dick look in my face?” She asked dad.

“Damn good.” He nodded, “But not as good as it’s going to look in your mouth.”

“Bet Rick agrees.” She kissed my cock then smiled up at me with her sticky lips. “No more teasing baby, time for mommy to take good care of you.”

Mom was looking me in the eye as she spoke and keeping her eyes on mine she parted her lips and took me deep into her mouth. I gasped as my mother’s warm wet mouth engulfed me and moaned when she stopped half way and slowly shook her head back and forth.

I could feel her tongue swirling around my shaft and just the sight of my cock buried in my mother’s mouth was enough to cause me to moan. Mom sighed around my cock and bobbed her head slowly.

“Fuck that’s....damn, Rose.” Dad said, “You’re really doing it, you’re sucking your son’s dick.” He swallowed and added, “And it looks so damn good!”

Mom turned her head slightly so dad could see my cock pushing against her cheek as she moved her head side to side. She then opened wider and took my cock down to the base of my shaft. Her red lips wrapped tightly around my shaft and she shook her head again.

I put my arms on the sides of the chair and squeezed it as my mother’s tongue slid out and licked my balls with my cock deep in her mouth. I fought not to move my hips and shove it deeper and watched as mom slowly, inch by teasing inch, worked her mouth back along my cock. She released it then made a show of running her tongue up and down the length of my shaft.

She sucked the tip into her mouth each time she reached it then went back down with her tongue again. Pushing my cock back against my stomach, mom looked over at dad and sticking her tongue out teased it across my balls.

“Suck them.” He told her, “Suck on his balls.”

“Yes, sir.” She winked, then took my balls into her mouth.

“Oh God.” I moaned, I’d never had a girl do that before and it felt good, let alone the added taboo thrill of it being my mother working them with her tongue.

Mom sucked on each of them, then swirled her tongue around, bathing my balls while gently stroking my cock. She worked her tongue back up my shaft working it from side to side, her eyes now focused on dad who was sweating and his hand was still rubbing his bulging crotch.

“God, I’m wet.” Mom whispered, “I can’t believe how hot this is!”

She took me deep into her mouth again and this time bobbed her head much faster. I gasped when she cupped my balls in her hand and stroked with the other, her fingers following her lips as she sucked me.

“Put your hands in her hair.” Dad told me, “Play with her tits, Rick, touch her, enjoy her!”

I put my hand on mom’s head and moved her hair away from her face. She moaned around my cock as I wrapped my hand in it then like I saw in the movies moved my hand up and down, guiding her mouth along my cock.

Mom slowed her sucking and her eyes rolled back as I reached between us and fondled her left breasts. Mom was moving up and down and looking down her back I watched her wiggle her ass back and forth. She was moaning as much as I was and my eyes widened when she dropped her hand from my balls and put it between her legs to play with her pussy.

She opened her mouth and let a long trail of spit mixed with precum drool out of it and down my shaft. I moaned as she pumped my now wet cock, then lowered her mouth and made loud slurping noises as she sucked it back up. Mom kept her mouth open wide around my cock and as making loud sucking noises as she blew me.

It looked sounded and felt amazing! My hand tightened in her soft hair and I squeezed her nipple harder between my fingers as I let myself do what dad said, just enjoy it. This might be a screwed up situation, but may as well take advantage of it.

Mom was whimpering around my cock and at this point I could no longer control my hips and was thrusting my cock into her mouth. Mom moaned even louder and took me deeper, letting me fuck her mouth.

My legs were shaking and I was moaning continuously as my balls tightened. I was almost there, I was going to cum in my mother’s mouth, or face, or...wherever the hell she wanted me to.

“There you go.” Dad said, “Let it go, Rick! Your mother’s giving you one hell of a blow job, time to give her a reward!

Mom sucked faster in response to his words and seeing their effect, dad egged her on.

“Look at you Rose, look at you sucking your son’s cock, being his dirty girl!” Mom moaned and he continued, “Little fucking pig aren’t you, Rose? On your knees with your son’s cock in your mouth ready to take every fucking drop then shove it in that soaking wet pussy! You...”

“Oh, fuck!” I called out as mom was now sucking me so fast I could no longer hold back and my cock erupted into her mouth.

Mom squealed around my cock and removing my cock from her mouth, pushed my cum out with her tongue. Even as it drooled down her chin and onto her tits another long spurt poured into her

open mouth. Mom pushed that out as well and keeping her mouth just over the head of my cock, jerked me off into it.

“Fuck, yeah.” Dad exclaimed from the chair, “God, that looks good! Suck him dry Rose!”

Mom took my still spurting cock into her mouth and bobbed her head as she continued to stroke me. I moaned and squirmed in the chair as my mother sucked down the rest of my load. I looked down as was caught between watching my cock being devoured and the cum splattered on her face and tits. There was cum around her lips and as she blew me she left a white sticky trail along my shaft.

Mom was moaning almost as loud as I was and her hips were grinding as she took my father’s words to heart and was working for every drop. She stroked my balls while working my cock and I couldn’t believe how good it felt, and looked.

I gasped when my balls had emptied their contents into her mouth and slumped back into the chair, my heart pounding. Mom smacked her lips and sitting back, lifted her tits up and to my surprise, began cleaning them off with her tongue.

“Your mother’s a little pig, isn’t she?” dad asked. I glanced down at her unsure of what to say and he added, “Don’t want to say it do you? That’s okay, maybe next time.”

Again with next time and this time my only thought was I hoped I wouldn’t have to wait for another special occasion for that next time.

“Damn straight I’m a pig.” Mom said then slurped the last of my cum from her hard nipple, “But only with my husband,” She winked, “And now my son,” she laughed, “I’m a lady in the street and a slut at home.”

Mom stood up and turning around, put her back to me.

“And right now this slut needs some cock, her son’s cock.”

Mom bent over and reaching behind her grabbed my still hard cock and guiding it to her wet slit sat down in my lap. I cried out as my cock plunged deep inside her hot wet pussy and mom yelped as she pushed her ass further down, until her cheeks were pressing against my inner thighs.

Bracing her hands on my knees mom rocked back and forth working my cock in and out of her pink slit.

“Oh, my God,” I moaned, “Oh, my God, mom!”

“Oh, my God is right! Honey you have such a nice big cock, just like your dad!”

I put my hands on her hips and watched my mother fuck me. The sight of my cock in her mouth had been amazing, but now watching it slide between her legs and into her hot little box was even more exciting.

Mom was so wet my cock was glistening and even though I had just cum I was still as hard as I had been before and could feel mom contracting her pussy around my throbbing shaft. Mom worked me all the way in, then wiggled her hips and we both moaned as she continued to massage my cock by squeezing it with her pussy.

“So much better than those damn mom son movies.” Dad said, “Go on. Rose, ride him!”

Mom leaned back, pressing her back against my chest and drew her legs up and put her feet on my legs. Putting her hands behind her and on my hips she bounced up and down, impaling herself repeatedly on my cock.

“Fuck!” Mom moaned, “Oh, Rick, oh, baby, you feel so fucking good!”

“So do you,” I moaned. “Damn your pussy feels good!”

“There you go, Rick!” Dad chimed in, “Tell your mom how much you’re loving this, have fun with it!”

“Have fun with me!” Mom exclaimed and grabbing my hands, moved them from her hips to her breasts.

I cupped them and rotated my thumbs on her nipples and mom let her head fall back on my shoulder and moaned in my ear. “That feels so good; honey, but I know a better place for one of your hands.”

Taking her meaning I released her right breast and sliding my hand down her soft stomach found her slick pussy. Mom moaned and put her hand over mine and pushed it through her lips. I didn’t need much coaxing at this point and worked two fingers through the soft wet folds of her pussy as she continued to ride me.

My fingers found her swollen clit and Mom gasped and her pussy contracted around my cock. I rubbed it in circles and she slowed her riding and sighed softly as I played with her. Mom was now working her hips back and forth, keeping me buried inside her as she slid across my lap.

Dad got up and moved over so he was now in front of us and staring down at mom’s pussy. I felt a little awkward knowing he was watching me fuck her, but the look of absolute joy on his face made me feel a little better. Not sure why he thought this was so hot, but certainly was not going to complain.

“Yeah, Rose, ride that cock.” He told her, “You’re going to cum on it aren’t you, you little slut, going to cum right on your son’s big dick!”

“Fuck yeah I am!” Mom moaned, then caused my eyes to widen when she said, “And with you in my mouth! Bring that cock over here!”

Dad paused and looked over mom’s shoulder at me, “I...I don’t want to make Rick nervous, you two enjoy, I’ll just watch.”

“The hell you will, this is our anniversary gift, now pull that cock out and come shove it in my mouth!”

Dad stepped up to her and leaning forward, mom grabbed his jeans and practically ripped them open.

“Besides, I think Rick has other things to distract him,” she put her hands on my knees and resumed bouncing up and down, “Isn’t that right, baby? You don’t mind if your dad has some fun while I fuck you, do you?”

“Any...anything you want.” I moaned as she fucked me even harder, her ass slamming down into my lap, damn was I glad I had just cum and could hold out and enjoy this!

“Then I want both of my men’s cocks!” She declared while pulling dad’s from his jeans.

Mom leaned forward, bracing her hands on her knees and opening wide took him into her mouth. Dad moaned and put his hands on her shoulders, steadying her as she bobbed her head along his shaft.

Mom removed his cock and moaned, “Step to the side a little, let him watch!”

Dad angled over to the left so mom had to turn her head, then took him back into her mouth. I could now see her sucking his cock and just like the video I felt a little weird seeing his dick, but that feeling was overwhelmed by the sight of my mother blowing him while she road me.

Mom was moaning around his cock and grabbing my hand pushed it against her pussy. I was so engrossed in watching her and dad I’d stopped moving my fingers. I corrected that by working them in hard fast circles and mom groaned her approval around dad’s cock.

She was still bouncing up and down and making sloppy wet sucking sounds as she gobbled dad’s cock while fucking me. Her moans were getting higher pitched and her hips moving faster. She curled her toes into my leg and her pussy tightened around me causing me to moan louder than before.

In front of me mom was going to town on dad as if it were a race and I realized it was, she was trying to get him off as she came. Dad grabbed her tits and she squealed as he played with her nipples. He was breathing hard and looking down, from that angle I’m sure he could not only watch mom suck him, but also her pussy devouring his son’s cock.

“Fuck, Rose.” He moaned, “Christ you’re working for it, aren’t, you?”

“Hmm-mm” Mom moaned bobbing her head even faster.

Her feet were now pushing hard on my legs and her back began to arch from my chest. She was whimpering around his cock, but still sucking fast and hard. I moved my fingers and pressed hard against her clit. Mom grabbed dad’s balls and squeezed them and with a surprised groan, he shoved his cock deep into mom’s mouth and came.

Mom released a high pitched yelp around his cock, then a long squeal as her pussy convulsed around my cock and she came with a cock in each end. Mom opened her mouth and I gasped at the sight of a long line of dad’s cum ooze from her mouth. She grabbed his cock and jerked it off as she threw her head back and howled like an animal.

I moaned a she rode me harder, her pussy contracting around my driving cock. We were all moaning as Dad’s cum sprayed all over mom’s face and tits and she came like a wildcat on me.

Mom slumped back against me, breathing hard, but still grabbed dad’s cock and sucked it back into her mouth. Dad’s eyes rolled back as mom sucked him dry, then stepped back, when mom leaned forward and eased herself from my cock.

Without turning around she walked over to the bed and bending over it, wiggled her ass at me.

“What are you waiting for baby?” She looked over her shoulder and I saw she still had some of dad’s cum on her cheek. “Come take your mother!”

I pushed off the chair and walked up behind her, feeling a little self-conscious naked and with my dick swaying in front of dad, but he had moved over to the side of the bed and was now pushing his jeans all the way off as she watched me approach mom.

I grabbed her hips and drove my cock deep inside her.

“Fuck that’s deep!” Mom cried out then moaned as I pumped my hips, fucking her fast and hard.

“That’s it, baby, give it to me! Fuck your mother nice and hard, honey!”

I squeezed her hips and fucked her as hard as I could, my balls slapping against her pussy. Mom was yelping each time my cock slammed home and my legs trembled as I grew closer to cumming. Mom was watching over her shoulder and must have been able to tell I was getting close.

“Stop, honey!” She called out, “You can’t cum yet!” she smiled, “I get to cum again first!”

Mom stood up, sliding my cock from inside her and turning lay back on the bed. She lifted her long legs and smiling at me, pointed to the floor, “I think it’s your turn to get on your knees for me.”

I dropped so quickly to my knees; I winced when they hit the floor, but was already leaning in and kissing the soft flesh of mom’s inner thigh. Mom put her feet on my shoulders and spreading her pussy open, whispered, “Come on, Rick, give your mother a kiss.”

I did just that, a long deep tongue-filled kiss as I buried my face between her thighs and plunged my tongue into her dripping slit. I swirled my tongue around inside her and moaned at the sweet taste of her forbidden juices. Mom moaned and rocked her hips, rubbing her pussy in my face.

I slid my tongue from inside her and slowly worked it up and down her pussy. Mom gasped when my tongue caressed her clit, then whimpered when I worked it back down through the soft, moist folds of her lips.

“Don’t tease, Rick.” Mom slid her foot behind my head and pushed my face into her hot flesh, “Suck your mother’s clit! I’ll let you spend as much time down there as you want next time, but sweetie right now, mommy needs you to suck her off!”

Well far be it from me to disobey my mother! I took her hard clit between my lips and gently sucked on it as I eased two fingers into her, god her pussy was wet! Mom sighed contentedly as I licked and sucked her clit and reaching over her, dad played with her nipples. Mom ran her fingers through my hair and then got a handful of it, holding my head still as she worked her hips in a circular motion working her clit against my flickering tongue.

I pushed my fingers in deeper and sucked her clit harder and mom moaned and moved her hips faster.

“Come up here, honey, bring that dripping dick over here.”

I looked up to see dad was now kneeling on the bed and mom had turned her head and was sucking his semi hard cock. MY own cock was throbbing between my legs, yearning to be back inside her, but right now I continued sucking her clit while watching my mother suck dad hard again.

He leaned over and bracing himself on his hand began pumping his cock into her mouth. Mom kept her head still and let him fuck her mouth while I ate her pussy. Mom was moving her hips faster and whimpering as I swirled my tongue around her clit as fast as I could.

I was moaning into her pussy, caught up in not just the taste and scent of her pussy, but also watching dad shove his cock into her eager mouth, Mom cupped her tits and stroked her nipples as she took him down her throat and worked her hips into my face.

I sucked her clit hard into my mouth and mom gasped then arched her back off the bed, “Hmm-mm!” she encouraged around dad’s cock and I began sucking her clit in a slow rhythm. Mom was whining and squirming as I switched to licking her pussy. She was pulling hard on her nipples and now moving her head, sucking dad’s once again hard cock.

Dad grabbed her nipple and twisted it hard and mom yelped then thrust her hips in my face. Her thighs were trembling and she was moaning around his shaft. Getting more confident, I eased a third finger inside her and swirled my tongue around her clit.

“Put a finger in her ass.” Dad moaned, “Go ahead, she loves it!”

Mom moaned her agreement and bringing my other hand up between her legs, I put my fingertip against her asshole and then shoved it in. Mom howled around dad’s cock and I grunted in surprise when mom clamped her thighs around my head.

She released dad’s cock from her mouth, but grabbed it and pumped it as she squealed repeatedly as she came in my face. I kept my fingers thrusting, amazed at how tight her ass was and the way my fingers felt rubbing against each other through the thin skin between her ass and pussy.

Mom cried out again as her pussy convulsed around my fingers, then went limp and moaned, “Goddamn, I came so hard!”

“Speaking of hard,” Dad looked at me, “How about you give your mother some more of that cock she was enjoying so much?”

Again, it would be rude to not listen to my parents and standing up I grabbed mom’s ankles and shoving her legs up and back plowed into her pussy.

“Yes, oh, yes!” She cried, “Just like that, baby! Nice and deep, nice and hard!”

I leaned forward, pushing her legs back until her feet were over her head and her ass was off the bed. Mom screamed as I pounded her as hard and fast as I could. Turning her head she sucked dad back into her mouth and bobbed her head as I continued to fuck her as hard as I could.

Mom’s tits were bouncing wildly and her eyes were wide with lust as she sucked her husband with her son buried inside her. Dad was groaning and moving his hips, fucking her mouth and mom was squealing and loving every minute of it.

I was pounding away on her and moaned as I started to get close again. Mom put her hands on my hips to stop me from moving and said, “Let me roll over, baby.”

I stepped back and rolling onto her hands and knees, mom crawled up the bed. I knelt down behind her and after taking a second to admire the view of her pink pussy peeking out from between her thighs plunged my cock inside her.

Mom cried out once, before my father knelt in front of her and shoved his cock in her face. He grabbed her hair with both hands and thrust his hips, face fucking her as I hammered away into her pussy.

“Look to the right.” Dad gasped, “Look at you, you little pig!”

Mom turned her head slightly and I followed her gaze and gasped at the sight of us in the mirror over my bureau. Mom was on her hands and knees with a cock in each end of her and rocking back and forth trying to take each one as deep in her holes as she could.

“Just like a pig on a spit.” Dad moaned, “A cock in each end and one of them your sons! You little whore,” he laughed, “You beautiful amazing little whore!”

Mom moaned and moved back and forth as fast as she could sucking and fucking like a porn star.

“Give it to her, Rick!” Dad told me, “As hard as you can, she loves it like that!”

I shook the sweat from my eyes, took a deep breath and cut loose fucking her so hard she squealed around him. I was breathing hard and my heart was pounding as my balls tightened and prepared to empty their contents into my mother. I was moaning louder and louder and mom stopped sucking dad long enough to say, “Cum for me, baby! Cum for mommy!”

Her words sent me over the edge and I tore into her harder than before. Mom lifted her head and screamed as I fucked her and dad said, “Not inside, I want to see it all over her!”

I nodded, then cried out and after several more hard pumps pulled my cock from her. Mom rolled over onto her back and leaning over I stroked my cock and yelled in pleasure as a huge spurt of cum erupted from my purple head and splattered on her left breast.

I pumped my cock furiously and sprayed some cum on her other breast then the next spurts onto her smooth tanned stomach. Mom was writing on the bed, moaning as I came all over her and when I had nothing left, she patted the bed next to her, “Over here, honey.”

I crawled over to her side and moaned when she took my twitching cock into her mouth and gently sucked it. Dad surprised me by moving to between her legs and lifting her legs as I had before drove his cock into her. Mom released my cock and yelled,

“Fuck yeah! Oh, Bob you’re so fucking hard again! You loved watching me fuck our son, didn’t you?”

“Oh yeah,” he groaned as he pounded her as hard as I had.

Mom started yelping and let her head fall back onto the bed and lay there whimpering as my father continued his relentless assault on my mother’s pussy. Dad was gasping for breath and mom egged him on.

“Look at your son’s cum all over me! Look at it on my tits! Look at your slut wife laying here with our son’s cum on my tits and you fucking me!” She squealed as he pushed her legs back further and fucked her harder.

“Yes, oh, fuck yeah! You loved it! You loved me fucking and sucking both of you! You said you wanted to watch, but I knew what you wanted.” She groaned, “And I wanted both all along! This dirty girl wanted a cock in my mouth and one in my pussy! I want my son in my mouth and pussy and maybe my ass!”

“Ass?” I whispered as dad hammered away at her.

“Yes, I love it in my ass!” She cried out and grabbed my cock “And some night the both of you are going to fuck me at the same time! You can be in my ass, baby! You can...Oh, yes!”

Mom cried out as Dad whipped his cock out and came just as I did, all over her tits and stomach. Mom wiggled on the bed and moaned as if she were going to cum from the sensation of dad’s cum splattering her stomach.

Between our two loads mom’s tits were dripping with cum and there were several long spurts along her heaving stomach. Dad sat back on his knees between her legs and sighed, “Holy shit, I can’t believe we did that.”

“I...wow.” I said simply as I looked down at mom who was laying there covered in cum and smiling at us.

“You both fucked me so hard.” She sighed, “This was even better than I thought it would be.” She took my hand and squeezed it, “You have fun, Rick?”

“I..hell yeah.” I laughed, “I can’t believe we did it either!”

“You going to want to do it again?” She asked and sighed s Dad grabbed a towel from the chair next to the bed and wiped the cum from her tits.

“Damn straight!” I exclaimed causing them both to laugh, “You guys want to, right?”

“Of course we do,” dad said, “Hell I’m already thinking about watching you and mom in the shower.”

“Wow.” I whispered, imagining soaping her up and watching her suck me in the steamy shower then fucking her against the wall in it. “Um...can I ask a question?”

“Honey, you had your cock in my mouth, I think you can ask me anything.” Mom laughed.

“Well, um...I mean I figure you guys will still want to, you know, just the two of you.”

“True,” Dad agreed.

“So, um, how often can we...you know?”

“Well, Rick.” Dad said, “Let’s put it this way, I don’t think you’ll ever try to duck out of family night again.”

The End