

Mom Makes A Porno

"Alright, I need to leave in exactly four hours to make my flight." Said Dick as he packed, "Are you going to be okay with just our son for the next two weeks without me honey? You know how you get when I'm not around to please the missus."

"I'm sure everything at home between our boy and I will be okay while you're away honey." Said the mom of the family, "After all, we both know our son knows how to take care of his mommy while you're away by now. You have nothing to worry about papa-bear. You have nothing to worry about."

It was early in the morning and the man of the house was in a rush to make it to the airport on time to leave on his business trip while his wife and son would stay at home. Under most households the idea of a mom and son being alone together for a long period of time would be innocent enough, however in this atypical household it was no secret how much a particular nymphomaniac mother loved beating up her teenager's erections at home. In stories told elsewhere the hot adventures of an attractive mother and her hung stud of a son was picking up steam while the dad of the family gave them his blessing under two unbreakable rules: no anal and no baby making allowed. Whatever else happened between his prized trophy wife and his

hung son of age did not bother him as he packed his things in the bedroom.

"I've never been gone for longer than a week though." Said Dick as he finished packing his suitcase, "I'll be gone for over two weeks because of this business trip I have to take. You know how much I enjoy our anal time on Sundays at home."

"Don't be gross papa-bear." Diane scolded Dick with a waving hand as she finished brushing her straw blonde hair in the vanity mirror, "That's why we had our anal night yesterday instead of on Sunday honey, so I don't know why you're being fussy."

"I know honey." Said the man of the house to his wife as he went back to adjusting his tie, "It's going to be almost a month until I come back though and you know how much I love your tight little tushy once in a while at home. I'll miss it."

"Well I hope the stuff I pulled out of that old pecker of yours was enough last night." Said the wife nonchalantly, "As much as I wish you didn't have to leave for so long I'm afraid you'll just have to wait until we go at it again papa-bear."

That seemed to be the end of the conversation between the

mother and father named Diane and Dick as they both wondered how they would spend the rest of their time together before Dick's scheduled plane flight. In the morning light Dick was dressed in his nice clothes and Diane was in her favorite pink bathrobe which did little to cover her days old womanly scent. She brushed the knots from her hair and out of vanity and made her luscious lips pop out in the vanity mirror. As she did this she was interrupted by the sound of light tapping at the bedroom door. It sounded like Daniel. He came with a knock and did not know his dad was still home.

"Hey mom," Daniel said boldly while unaware his dad was in the room, "I think dad left for the airport already so I think it's safe for us to have fuck at home."

"Good morning there sugar bear," Diane said nonchalantly, "letting you go balls deep in my cooter sounds good young man after the ringer your daddy put my tushy through last night but mind your language mister, your father is still here."

Daniel felt his stomach drop a when he saw his dad after entering the room.

"Where's your car at dad?" Said Daniel stupidly with his morning wood quickly waning in his pajamas, "I thought you were

going on your long business trip today."

"I'll be leaving in a few hours for the airport sonny."
Said the dad, "I know you're excited to have more alone time with your mom while I'm gone but there's no need to be nervous about what you want around your mom. I married her after all for the reasons you think."

"I'm a bonafide nymphomaniac mommy!" Diane cheered in the middle of the conversation before turning back to the mirror.

"Like I was saying," said Dick, "your mom has needs and I'm going to say it one more time since you keep forgetting, I don't care what you and your mom do as long you two respect my two rules at home."

"Which are?" Said Diane in a leading tone directed at her son, "Show your dad you know his rules kiddo so he knows."

"No baby-making--" said Daniel.

"Which goes without saying." Interrupted Diane, "Good thing I'm on birth control so my cooter can deflect a million baby-maker wads without putting an accidental a baby-bun in my mommy love-oven whenever we practice skinship at home."

"Let him answer the question and don't interrupt him."
Said Dick, "Go on Daniel, finish what you were saying before
your mom interrupted about your skingship."

Daniel and Diane fought the urge to correct the dad of the
family's pronunciation of the word 'skinship' but decided
against it.

"The other rule is no anal between us." Said Daniel.

"Very good." Said Dick, "That's all I care about whenever
you two are alone at home without me. No kids and no anal. I
don't care if you two shove wine bottles in your butts just as
long as no more kids appear in this house and that horse sized
cock of yours stays out of my favorite place in this world, got
it son?"

"I'm still so ashamed over how you became addicted to my
bleached tushy over the years honey-bear." Said Diane to her
husband in a tone meant to tease her son, "I remember when we
were dating and you would pound my front muffin all day and
night and that's all we ever did for the first several years.
Then we worked in anal. I made kids. And now we only do anal
on Sunday nights."

Daniel could sense an argument about to happen as he saw his dad take a defensive stance in the family master bedroom.

"Well, if I recall, we both know I'm paranoid about having children and this family was hemorrhaging money with your pornography and sex toy addiction until our son swooped into our bedroom to fill in for me because I only do anal now honey."

Diane rolled her eyes and looked away from her husband in silent indignation. She continued to comb her hair while Dick checked his watch. There was still several hours left before he had to leave the house and he wondered how he would spend the time. Suddenly, an idea came to him pitched to him by one his work colleagues to spice up his marriage. If his wife was willing and able if he could somehow get his son to leave the house for a couple hours he could film a sex tape for just himself to enjoy during his weeks long trip out of the area. He didn't care about the skin-slapping stuff-fest he knew would happen between his wife and son when he left home as long as he had faith his rules were kept. The only question was how to work the subject into conversation naturally, quickly, with his family on board with the idea. Since he gave them his blessing to practice their family ritual called 'skinship' he figured it would be an easy request.

Meanwhile, Diane and Daniel spoke in semi-privacy as they discussed amongst the noise of Dick double checking his luggage.

"So how many fat loads do you think you'll be dumping in me per hour after your dad leaves kiddo?" Teased the mature mom.

"I don't know." Said Daniel with blood beginning to flow into his loins following his mom's statements, "How about three?"

"Just three wads for my cooter to deflect per hour?" Teased the mom with her gaze kept on the mirror as she finished applying her beauty creams and unguents to treat her ivory face to a beautiful looking sheen in the light.

Daniel licked his lips and touched his face as blood rushed towards his member in reaction to being so close to his mom at their regular time of the morning when the two would practice skinship on his mom's marital bed whenever his dad was not home. By now the man of the house was usually gone from the household. On this day however he was leaving for his long trip. Daniel looked to his dad and watched him finishing his preparations to leave. He came up to his family and approached his wife. He got close and kissed her on the cheek before standing up to look

at his son directly in the eye. By then it was no secret in the family that Diane and her son regularly exchanged their fluids and slapped their skins together to practice skinship. Dick was hopelessly anally addicted to his wife's prized feeling bleached asshole and had no issue with what they did at home.

"Now remember son, remember what I said." said the dad in a stern lecturing tone while addressing Daniel with a pointed finger, "I don't mind you two bumping your ugly bits together since it helps your mom with her nymphomania but I am serious when it comes to staying out of your mom's butthole young man. No baby-making either."

"Oh, don't be paranoid papa-bear." Diane said to her husband, "You have nothing to worry about. You know I would never dream of ever getting off my oral birth control--"

"I'm not worried about you two accidentally making a baby honey." Said the dad, "I'm more worried about some anal shenanigans happening between you two whenever I'm not home because I think your butthole is getting loose sweetheart."

"How is hurting my feelings going to make you feel better." Said Diane angrily before pushing her husband's hand away, "You can forget about that goodbye blowie I promised you before we

left for the airport now honey after a comment like that."

"Oh, come on." Said the dad in a pleading tone, "You promised me honey, what about your promise? You know I'm going to be away for weeks and this is going to be the last time we're going to be together for awhile."

"I promise not to go near mom's butt." Said the Daniel in his best assuring tone, "You have nothing to worry about dad. I know how serious you are with your rules and my skinship with mom is something I would never want to jeopardize."

Dick was looking to his son as he explained. Meanwhile Diane was still peeved over her husband's coy remark as she returned to looking to herself in her vanity mirror. She was angry enough to raise her voice against her husband for his loose tushy comment. After having two kids together with her husband the mom never expected him to become anally addicted to her brown depths over her pink paradise. There were many years the family spent large sums of money on artificial solutions to the mom's self-diagnosed nymphomania. Ever since the parents decided to welcome Daniel, their hung son of age, into their bedroom to vaginally stretch out his mom with his consenting and steely eyed teenage cock things had never been better.

"It's a shame you're going to be gone so long honey." Said Diane with a wicked plan hatching in her mind, "I know you're going to miss out on our Sunday 'you know what' in our bedroom to bottom out my bleached bottom the way you like."

"I didn't think about that until now." Said the dad in sudden realization, "I'm usually only gone a few days on these business trips, never two weeks though."

"What a shame you won't be home to stretch out my tight asshole papa-bear." Said Diane in her teasing tone to arouse her husband, "Look on the bright side, when you get back it'll be extra super tight after two weeks for you to enjoy."

"I'm still going to hate the wait." Said the dad, "Especially when Sunday actually rolls around and I won't be home to do you know what on Sunday."

"Do you mean anal sex?" Said Daniel dumbly.

"Yes, we mean sex darling." Said Diane in a parental scolding tone, "Specially anal sex which your dad decided to choose over my pussy ever since we decided to have you and your sister."

"Don't bring our kids into this, you know I'm paranoid about having more children because two is already enough." Said the dad, "I'm just careful."

"Just be grateful our son doesn't mind stretching out his mommy's toughened twat at home to keep my painful cramps away if I'm not vaginally stretched out--"

"I know." Interrupted the dad of the house, "I don't need you to remind me every time we get into a disagreement. As long as you two obey my two rules I don't care about how you two spend your time together alone at home when I'm gone."

"What about if I take your place on Sunday dad?" Said Daniel, "I mean, if you can't plunder mom's bleached butthole yourself maybe I can do it for you."

"That's crazy." Said the dad with a laugh, "Are you trying to say I can bang your mom's ass through you on Sunday by giving you permission to do it?"

"Yes." Said Daniel.

"How about no." Said the dad.

"Well what happens on Sunday for you papa-bear." Said Diane to her husband, "What if on Sunday we get a webcam show going and you can watch youngster here plunder my booty over the internet so you can masturbate. After all, your cocks do look alike in my opinion and I've seen them both more than any other woman alive."

"Absolutely not." Said the dad in a serious tone, "What kind of risk would that put our family at if someone were to somehow crash our secret incest stream."

"How about this dad." Said Daniel with a flash of inspiration, "How about you and mom do it before your plane flight in a few hours and I'll record everything."

"That sounds like a wonderful idea Daniel!" Said Diane excitedly, "I've always wanted to shoot a porno film at home but your dad is such a prude. He hates attention and only wants my booty-hole nowadays. Not to mention we still have that camera we bought and never used. Daniel, honey do your mommy a favor and go to the closet for me."

The mature mom continued combing her hair while her son obeyed. He opened the closet and pulled out a camera off the top shelf inside along with a large tripod.

"Is this it mom?" Asked Daniel.

"I completely forgot about that camera." Said Dick in astonishment.

"Well you shouldn't honey." Said the Diane, "After all, I did buy it for you with the hopes you might want to spice up our bedroom. If you're going to be away for so long however maybe we can finally put it to good use and film a fake baby-making porno for you to enjoy."

"Does this mean you won't need me in the room to record you to going at it?" Asked Daniel with his voice hiding his disappointment.

"I don't know if your dad would like that honey." Diane said with sincerity in her voice, "After all, your dad isn't like you and me darling. Just because we can bone in the open to keep that pesky teenage boner down at home doesn't mean your dad is the same."

Daniel said nothing as he extended the base of the tripod before attaching the camera. He did not want to leave his parent's bedroom. Despite knowing he would soon be alone with

his mom soon enough to enjoy her pleasurable holes all to himself when his dad left he was still horny as hell. His morning wood and raging teenage hormones had been compounding since late last night. His regular morning draining his body typically expected every Sunday morning did not happen. Normally his dad was gone from home by now but today was different. Despite knowing how lucky he was to be boning his stay at home mom with his dad's permission the hung son of age could not help but feel impatient to drain his sac where he ached the most. He had to adjust his erection in his sweatpants to hide it.

"Well papa-bear, how about we get this over with so I can service our son." Diane said as she continued to brush her hair in front of her vanity mirror while watching her husband and son from out of the corner of her eyes, "I can tell from over here that our boy is sporting a massive morning woody for his mommy which means I need to drain him."

"Daniel, can you close the door behind you." Dick said before anyone else could react, "I'll be right back." And the dad left to the nearby bathroom en suite for a moment.

"Do I really have to leave mom?" Said Daniel to his mom.

"Well kiddo, as much as I would like to say yes your dad is the one who needs to the porno film, not you, I think you can wait until he leaves before mommy drains your balls."

Daniel was crestfallen and was about leave his parent's bedroom when his dad returned. Dick looked even more disappointed than Daniel. In his hand was an empty prescription pill bottle. He regretted shooting his shot so early in the morning with his wife. The elder dad hated to admit it, but the old man was deep in his refractory period, the only thing his natural erection could muster would be rubbery stiffness at best and the poor man knew it. Diane did not seem to notice or care as she noticed the empty pill bottle in her husband's hands.

"Bad news honey," said the dad, "we're out of blue pills which means no porno film."

"I can try blowing you honey until you're hard again." Said the mom in a tone which meant she already knew the answer.

"You know I don't like blowjobs honey. I just wish we already didn't have sex this morning because now you know... well, never mind, I guess it doesn't matter anymore."

Daniel stood in his spot when he watched his mom stop

combing her hair. She stood up from her place and approached him. She took the camera and tripod and turned it on to check on the battery. It was still fully charged. She looked to her husband while in her signature pink bathrobe and gestured towards the bed.

"Are you telling me, honestly, if I got down on my knees right now and started sucking on your ding dong you wouldn't get hard enough to plunder my butthole honey? Such a shame papa-bear, you used to be such a stud when we were younger."

Dick shook his head sheepishly.

"What if I got naked and let you look at my big boobies and butt for a couple minutes? We can ask our son to leave if you're anxious about being watched."

"This all depended on me being able to get hard." Said the dad in the defeat.

"Well, honey," Diane instructed to her husband, "what do you think of filming our porno with Daniel playing the role of you? He can be our stunt cock for our first film. We can just pretend. He can even wear your wedding band if you want."

Dick said nothing for a long time while Daniel waited.

"Or..." Diane began, "you can decide to go on your business trip without making one short video to wank off to in your hotel room later in the week."

"I don't mind leaving the room while you and mom talk about this." Daniel said.

"Let me think about this, hold on." Said Dick while stroking his chin in thought, "If I agreed to let Daniel and you shoot a porno film for me I would need to be in the room so you two don't practice anal which means you two are only doing oral or vaginal sex."

"Are you sure you don't want a little butt play in your movie?" Asked Diane sincerely while doing a poor job of hiding excitement in her voice, "I mean, I know you only enjoy butt sex with me. It might be hard for you to imagine my holes if you only see my mouth and pussy getting stuffed on film."

"What are you trying to say honey?" Said the dad of the family.

"What do you think about tossing in an anal scene for the

movie before you go?" Diane said, "After all, once is practically never. Let's our son decide."

The dad was silent a moment. Daniel stood by the side of his parents when his dad looked to him.

"What do you think?" The dad asked.

"I think I'm down to do whatever with mom." Daniel said boldly, "Right mom?"

"How about we start our first scene?" Diane asked next, "After all, someone is leaving home soon. We only have a few hours to film a few boning scenes."

The man of the house grabbed a handheld camera for a second angle. Meanwhile a mother giggled to herself sweetly as her son followed after her in bed while the pair disrobed in front of each other. Blinds were shuttered while shaded sunlight staged the set. Bedsheets wrinkled as pillows were thrown off a bed. Diane fell on her back as her son joined her between her thighs with his erect manhood batting against her thighs like a swinging baseball bat. Daniel could not look away from the sight of his mom's sopping cunt, with his dad's blessing to go balls deep in his mom's cunt for the umpteenth time Daniel's

heart pounded in anticipation.

"Are you sure this is okay mom?" Daniel asked briefly as his eyes devoured his voluptuous mother.

"I'm sure sugar bear," Diane cooed sweetly as she reached forward to grasp her son's shiny knob before stroking his shaft with aggressive pumps from her fist, "I don't want you to ever feel shy about treating mommy's pussy like a cum dump."

"I must be the luckiest kid alive to have such a cool mom like you."

"I must be the luckiest mom in the world to have such a stud son."

Mother and son giggled. Meanwhile the dad of the family finally managed to setup his cameras and was recording. He was in luck, his wife had not yet been penetrated by their son. He could catch them in the act and enjoy their footage later for his pleasure while abroad. His plane flight was hours away. They would have all day to film if they could manage more than one scene. He had never seen the pair actively consummate their skinship before, though he knew, and wondered how it would play out. With the red light on the camera blinking Diane noticed

and waved her husband over to the family bed.

"Come here honey," Diane said, "I want you to see the part where our boy splits his mommy's cunt. You should see the cute faces he makes every time."

"You're not supposed to talk to the camera man Diane." Said Dick to his wife on the bed with it in hand as he followed after her gesture, "It throws off the fantasy of the film."

"I just want to make sure you have all the scenes you need to relieve yourself while your away honey." Said Diane, "I know you don't like anal sex but you can at least see my butthole pucker soon."

"Alright, just pretend I'm not here." Dick instructed, "Action!"

"Get that monster boner over here mister." Coed Diane with her hand stroking her teenage son's long erection with his hardness and heat throbbing in hand before reaching to shake his hanging hairy sac, "I hope you know where the contents of these blue balls belong buster, because you know your mama likes it deep and full."

"I'm blowing balls deep inside you mom, don't worry." Said Daniel in excitement with his teenage voice almost cracking in his throat as his meaty pink helmet pointed down towards his mom's pink matronly gates, "I just hope dad doesn't mind me busting inside your pussy since he doesn't trust your birth control mom."

"Don't mind papa-bear," Diane said as her eyes fluttered from the feeling of her pussy lips being pressed apart by her son's meaty bell-shaped tip wetly kissing against her entrance, "just pretend he isn't here while you beat dat pussy up pal."

Daniel nodded in his head and began to slowly churn his mom's cunt with his meaty and throbbing dong. His long length edged with gradual, slowly escalating, strokes as his girth bore into his mom's hole. Little cute whimpering sounds of pleasure could be heard coming out of Diane's throat as the mom struggled to stifle her moans out of embarrassment. Instead, her face reddened as she looked straight down towards the crown of her bush and her pink pussy lips being pushed apart by her young teenager's cock. Her son was picking up steam as he began to barrel his meat through her hallowed vaginal sleeve. His head was bent with his eyes focused upon her sex, his hips were beginning to slap into her taint with his balls slapping against her asshole as her dark anal eye winked lewdly for the camera.

Diane's legs were spread while the mom laid back with her arms above her head and her busty chest shaking violently. Daniel had his palms against his mom's thighs as he barreled ahead to reach far and deep through her matronly sleeve with his far reaching erection. He grunted after each thrust. The sound of their skins slapping together grew louder while their sex began to moisten to a slick pace. Their middle parts slapped together as Daniel barreled ahead into bottoming out his mom's slippery cunt with his throbbing teen cock. With each stroke they moaned in unison as they approached mutual climax during their sexual act known as skinship in the family. With each hard and fast stroke Daniel made through his mom's hallowed cunt he could feel her inner walls spasm against his girth, he throbbed with her as his sac and shaft tingled with anticipation.

"Get dat pussy buster." Diane mewled with the bottom of her depths being assaulted by her teenager's cock, "Beat it up like mama taught ya sonny, ya hear?"

"Yes ma'am." Daniel replied with his hips thrusting back and forth with enthusiasm, "Is it okay if I nut inside you mom?"

"Of course sugar bear." Diane replied with her hands

reaching down to push down against her mound to exaggerate how deeply her labial lips undulated in and out, "I always want my extra big boy to feel free to dump a fat load in his mommy's mound whenever he wants even if his dad is home."

"Do you mind pulling out son?" Asked the dad while filming, "I want to see a money shot on your mom's big tits if you don't mind."

Daniel was about to obey his dad's request when he began to pull out just as his semen surged, however when he pulled he felt his mom's legs wrap around him like an anaconda before locking her ankles. Diane pulled her boy in and held him deep into her bosom and began to thrust her hips up and down, back and forth, in and out so she could forcefully plunder herself with her son's teenage ram-rodding dick. With his stiffness being gobbled like a hungry succubus Daniel dug his face into his mother's shoulder and whimpered as his first rope of pubescent cum rocketed out of him in the shape of a white-hot bolt. His seed surged and painted itself across his mom's thrusting vaginal walls as Diane bucked her hips up and down into the quivering hard shape of an ejaculating teen cock shooting out ribbons of hot semen.

"That's it buster bear." Diane cooed through a reddening

face as her climax arched within her cunt from the undeniably harder than hard texture of her son's throbbing cock sending fat rivulets down through her pink depths being plastered with spunk, "Don't be shy baby, you got mommy's permission to do it even though daddy asked you to blow on my tits, let mama finish you off sweetie..."

Hot vaginal walls cloyed against a teen son's rampaging cock going in and out of the dark place of his conception as his seed surged out. Daniel was in orgasmic bliss as his genetic material came out in hot-white pumps bolts. His eyes went up into skull as his genetic code left him. Meanwhile, the dad of the family recorded their mutual climax. Diane kept her ivory legs wrapped around her son with her heels locked as she yanked at his loins with her muff. A hairy teen sac could be seen being nuzzled into the taint and asshole of a mom's puckering bleached center as her vaginal cave was filled. Within her hot womb she welcomed the hot feeling of fresh teen semen filling her hole. She could feel the hardened teen bulb of her son's ejaculating shaft pulsing against her bottom. Her swollen cervical gates felt the hot push and throb of a white-hot load being planted in her love oven.

"Mom..." Daniel nearly whimpered with his hips quivering, "I love you so much, you're the best."

"Shh... sugar bear, don't cry for the camera no matter how good you think your mommy's pussy is buster. You'll embarrass yourself in front of your dad."

Diane felt her son nuzzle himself into her bosom as his cheeks cooled against her flesh. She stroked his hair and felt his throbbing erection soften inside her cunt until he grew cooler. His heat still radiated into her inseminated mound but without the manic friction and hot blood in her son's ten inch erection he was more or a less a souvenir rather than a pussy buster. With internal strength the mother gripped her son's softening cock with her kegel muscles to draw out his final ropes. His diamond hard tip still felt hard as nails against her bottom but the veins in her son's cock no longer throbbed as she gripped him with all her might to force pressure back within son's teenage cock. The stay at home mom had lost count of the number of baby-makers her favorite son had planted inside her pussy so far. If her vaginal walls could be stained by the power of semen alone she had no doubt her ovarian tubes would be have turned white as snow from the copious amounts of spunk her cooter had gobbled up since she began practicing skinship with her son.

"I can't believe I'm going to be able to do this with you

everyday soon mom." Daniel said, "Since dad won't be home I'll be able to sleep in your bed too so we can sleep together after we fuck."

"Language mister!" Scolded Diane with a palm striking her son, "You may be balls deep in some no no pussy but that doesn't mean you can swear around your dad and I in this house."

"It's okay, honey." Instructed the dad, "Just say whatever you too want. More than likely I'll just edit some music over this footage later. Pretend I'm not here."

Diane just nodded her head towards her husband at the rear of the bed. He had his handheld camera aimed at their middle sections while the tripod camera filmed from the flank. There was no doubt that if the footage of the family's secret 'skinship' at home leaked it would be disaster for the family. There was no worry of their illegal sexual crimes being discovered however as long as nothing went wrong. As long as their secret remained a secret, and certain rules were obeyed at home, there was nothing to stop a particular mother and son from consummating again and again other than their biology. They were hot-blooded for each other and a cougar of a mom finally found satisfaction in her vaginally dead bedroom in the one place she least expected, at home in the shape of her son's

gorgeous long dong.

It was lucky they fit together so well, as if they were made for each other.

"How are you feeling kiddo?" Asked Diane sincerely after a moment of silence, "I think you just dumped a fat load in your cool mom. Aren't you lucky pal?"

"You're the coolest mom ever." Answered Daniel, "I just wish I could tell my friends but none of them would get it, I think it's because no one I know has a mom as pretty as you though mom."

"Aw, I think someone is liking skinship at home more and more as the days go by." Said Diane.

"Why wouldn't I mom?" Asked Daniel, "I'm always horny and home anyways so I don't see anything wrong with it. I mean, as long as you want to keep doing it that is."

"Doing what sugar bear?" Asked Diane rhetorically, "You mean plowing your mama full of cream? You have nothing to worry about if you're worried about us ever stopping as long as you live at home."

The dad of the family recorded the heartfelt moment as he filmed the sight of his voluptuous wife finally unwrapping her legs around their son. Her heels released and her legs fell wide. Daniel remained in his mom's mound while atop her body as he rested on top. After a moment he finally raised his head. A pregnant pause filled the room as he wondered if he should pull out or not. When he looked up and saw his mom give him a nod, he knew it was time. He lifted himself up with his arms and pulled his hips back. The slick and wet sounds of skins sliding against each filled the empty space. It lasted seconds until he finally slipped out to reveal the sight of a gargantuan load of pubescent semen falling out.

Daniel rolled off his mom's body to allow his dad to get the money-shot image. Diane looked between the valley of her cleavage and reached her palms towards her hair mound to split her labial lips open. With her fingers sunk through her pubic fur she pressed her fingers against her gates and spread herself link creamy pink artwork. Although she could not see the sight of an overflow of teen semen flowing from herself she could feel hot rivulets of the white-hot stuff tickling down her taint, ass, and crack. She placed a finger within herself and hooked a finger upwards towards her frontal wall and wriggled her finger back and forth across to make gross squishy noises and sounds in

the shaded afternoon light.

Dick zoomed in close to his favorite part of his wife. Her perfect little asshole puckered back and forth to swallow bits of semen within her dark center. Meanwhile, her fingers scooped within her pink parts to draw out their son's hot semen from her loins. Daniel laid nearby and watched his dad film as his mom began expressing sweet congratulations to her teenage son for planting a fat wad through her pink cunt. The feeling of having her child heave his white genetic matter through her uterine lining was enough to make the nymphomaniac mom climax hard with her inner walls gripping tightly as they spasmed across the heat and hardness of genuinely legal teen cock. The fact her son supplied it made it even better.

"How does that look honey?" Asked Diane, "Are you getting the money-shot on this one?"

"It looks great honey but can you point your butt up in the air more?" Dick replied.

"I should have known papa-bear would only want to film my bleached booty-hole." Diane replied as she tilted her buttocks up to show off her star-shaped orifice, "Too bad we can't to try anal though."

At the mention of the word 'anal' to both men in the room the interest of both parties picked up. Daniel could feel his heart hammer in his chest with steady thumps at the possibility of thrusting himself through his mom's browner depths until his seed surged to pump across her anal pleats. Daniel looked to his dad and wondered what he would say as he stood in thoughtful silence. The camera was still recording while an awkward minute passed.

"Sorry honey," Dick said, "you know how much I like your butt just to myself. I'm not sure if--"

"Well, what if you get horny abroad honey? You won't have an anal scene on your skin flick."

"I would rather not watch our son stretch out your butt if I can help it but you have a point." Said the dad, "You know how much I keep repeating my rules whenever I see you and two going at it whenever you practice skingswipt."

"It's called skinship papa-bear." Said Diane with her purple cunt still oozing out semen, "We've been practicing it for almost a year and you've seen how much our son has improved at school."

"Whatever you want to call it." Said Dick, "I'll allow Daniel a one time anal pass though just because you know that's my favorite part of you. I'd do it myself but you did such a good job this morning honey there is no way I could get hard enough for film."

"Really!?" Daniel asked in excitement, "I can't believe I'm going to get to try mom's butt."

"I have one condition though." Said the cornered dad, "I don't want to be in the room."

"Then who's going to record kiddo here drilling my bleached booty until my bum is full of cum." Said Diane to her husband as she finally closed her legs with her fingers reaching through her inseminated her muff to stroke her inner vaginal ridges as the parents discussed, "I thought you wanted an anal scene honey?"

"There is still the camera on the tripod next to the bed." Said Dick.

He handed his wife and son the camera in his hand and realized he had an important call he needed to make. He still

needed a car rental when his plane landed and would have to reserve one now.

"I have to leave to make a call. Can you two finish without me?" Said the man of the house

"You go ahead and take of your business papa-bear." The mom said, "I think we'll be okay."

"Can I really try out mom's butt this once dad?" Asked the lucky teen of age to his dad.

"I'm allowing it just this one time son." The dad said, "Just make sure to check the camera angle before you start and don't let me see your face on screen. I just want to see your mom."

"I think I can ream out mom's butthole in a couple positions with my face off the camera dad." Said Daniel.

"We can try out one or two anal positions to make sure we make the best movie for you honey." Said Diane.

"Right, well anyways I don't want to be in the room when you two start. Just finish quickly."

Daniel's heart hammered in his chest from the idea of soon plundering his mom's bleached asshole with his long teenage cock. He wondered what different sounds his mom would moan when he bottomed out her browner depths and wanted to see if he could make her scream when he would plunder her anal hole. He imagined how different her anal pleats would feel across his hardened cock. After thrusting through her pink cunt and small mouth on so many different occasions the teenager eventually began to wonder what his mom's bleached butthole would feel like despite his dad prohibiting them from doing anal.

"Remember this is just a one time thing so I can have something to watch with your mom in it I can enjoy during my business trip." Dick added as he prepared to leave the room.

When the man of the house left the room with his wife and son naked in the home's marital bed Daniel could feel his heart hammering his chest from the idea of doing anal. Diane sat up from her spot and pointed towards the corner of the room with one hand.

"How about we put on some soft music to cover up the nasty sounds about to happen honey." Said Diane, "We have that old record player in the corner we never use. Go turn it on sugar

bear."

Daniel's heart hammered in his chest from the thought of soon thrusting inside his mom's bunghole. The idea of filling her browner depths with his sticky seed caused his balls to ache as he obeyed. The lucky teen of age sprinted across the bedroom to turn on a classic record player in the corner. A vinyl record squeaked to life and spun static briefly before jazz and saxophones filled the bedroom air. He checked the camera to make sure the angle on his mom's bleached butthole before going back to bed to plunder his mom with his throbbing member jutting out from him.

"Everything looks good mom." Daniel said, "Should I get the bottle of lube?"

"Do you know where we keep it?" Diane asked.

"I think you and dad keep it in the drawer over here." Responded Daniel, "Let me check."

Daniel leaned over to the bed stand opened it before sticking his hand inside. He searched and quickly found a clear bottle of anal lubricant with half of the fluid remaining inside. He shook it before tossing it to his mom who was still

spread eagle on the bed with her finger tips poking in and out of her creamy cunt in view of the recording camera on the tripod. She kept a pair of fingers inside of herself and caught the bottle mid-air with the other. She smiled wickedly and shook it quickly before throwing it back with her inner thighs still spread open as she laid back with her legs bent at the knee while soft wet kissing noises continued to come out of her squishy and messy sounding slit.

"Now, as much as your mommy's pink pussy sounds good enough to stuff right now I know you want to poke my butt." Said the mom as she sighed heavily before tilting her naked hips up to point her bleached anus at her son, "Is this the hole you really want to stuff pal? Your mommy's puckering butthole instead of my puss?"

As the ivory-skinned mom spoke she folded her legs back until her thighs reached for her stomach. She popped open the lid of the clear lubricant and poured an amount in her hand before letting it drain from her palm to fall over her taint to glide down her exposed anal skin. Her bleached butthole puckered mildly back and forth as more oil flowed over the abnormally white spot until it gleamed brightly. The bed moved in excitement as Daniel lunged over on his knees with his thick erection already smacking against his mom's thighs like a

swinging baseball bat. Diane caught it with a fist as her son walked himself on his knees and stroked him mildly with her glazed hands to coat his erection clearly.

"Now don't get too excited buster bear, we need to get this bottom toucher of yours nice and lubed up before we even think about letting you inside my asshole honey." Diane explained simply, "After all, you certainly didn't get your size from your dad no matter what I said earlier when he was in the room. There's a reason he doesn't let you have my buttohole honey. Just look at the size of you!"

"But mom!" Daniel whined as he ignored his mom's slimy white fist pumping his throbbing erection back and forth before gripping his base to slap his size against her belly with lewd smacking sounds, "I want to fuck your asshole right now! I can't wait to feel what it's like in your butt. I've always wanted to try it!"

"Language mister!" Diane scolded as she continued to slap her son's hard and slimy erection against her belly to watch it ripple her skin as her teenager patiently waited between her knees, "As much as you may crave your mommy's brown bottom muffin we both know this big pecker of yours would absolutely destroy my anal hole without correct preparation mister. I just

need to get ready first."

The mom briefly stopped pumping her son before popping back open the bottle of anal lubricant to pour over her palm and directly over her taint. Her bleached anal ring clenched in from the cooling sensation before feeling the first meaty hot kiss of a hardened teenage tip meet her asshole. The cool feeling sensation on her puckering center went away and a hot pressuring sensation replaced it. An audible gasp different from the all the tones Daniel knew whenever he explored his mom's vaginal depths filled the room as he nudged inside. Sharper tones with higher pitches entered the teenager's ear when the bulb of his shaft slipped through his mom's anal ring before staying there briefly to throb before pushing in.

"Gosh darn teen boners are tough!" Mewled Diane sharply as her head fell back before tilting her hips up to pop her teenager's bulb out of her anal socket with a wet popping sound, "Not yet honey! I didn't even get a chance to coat your pecker with lots of lube before you went in my exit-only butthole!"

"Sorry mom." Said Daniel sheepishly, "I was just too excited to go in your butt. I couldn't help myself. Can we keep going so I can feel what it's like inside?"

"It's okay honey, I know you've been craving your mommy's bleached asshole for a long time too." Said Diane as she clinically applied a copious amount of clear lubricant over her teenager's erection hovering over her belly with both her fists pumping over his length with back and forth strokes, "We just need to get your pecker really slippery before I can let you poke my bunghole with it young man."

Diane's white anal ring puckered in and out below her son's cock and balls as she greased his member from base to tip with her small lubricated hands. She hummed a soft motherly melody in her throat as she tilted her head side to side like a staring puppy dog as she inspected her teenager's glossy textures. When his bell was shiny enough with a thick bead of lubricant about to snap off his tip the prepared mom finally tilted her hips back up. She aimed her asshole straight ahead towards the facing camera recording at the end of the bed and pointed her son's meaty tip at her anal ring. She felt Daniel take the weight out from beneath her as he gripped her buttocks from below to lift. His meaty tip prodded into her anal opening once more and this time with a grin and a nod Diane addressed her son.

"Push slowly buster," the mom instructed in an anxious tone, "your ding-dong is huge and my anal no no hole is a lot

tighter than your favorite pink pussy buster."

"I'll be careful mom." Said Daniel as he ignored hot rivulets of his prior pubescent load leaking out from the wrinkled gates of his mom's pinker than pink cunt, "I can't believe I actually get to fuck your asshole this time."

"Well-- OOF!" Diane began before some penetration interrupted her sentence, "Be careful buster!"

"Sorry mom!" Complained Daniel as he barely fit the tip of his cock through his mom's anal ring, "Your butt is really tight though. I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to fit."

"We'll make it fit." Diane said, "We promised your dad an anal scene after all and that camera is still recording us. Do you really want to tell your dad you were not able to get the job done?"

Daniel felt the rim of his bulb pop into his mom's butt socket when she tilted her hips higher up. Diane mewled sharply from the sensation at first before tilting her hips to meet the rest of her son's length as he slid himself inside through her dark brown depths. Her anal pleats yielded slowly as Diane got flat on her back with her teenager's cock poking through her

rear as he began to thrust inside her with his heat and girth pressing hotly against her dark and tight bowels. The lucky son of age could feel his heart hammer his chest as his mom mewled from his reach going from his tip to his full ten-inch length with his mom's help. Now it was up to him to lay the pipe as his mom laid on the bed with her legs pulled back behind her arms as her pussy and plugged asshole looked up at him.

With his teenage cock reaching through his mom's butt socket Daniel slowly slid himself in and out of his mom's butt for his second stroke. Diane's anal pleats gave way to the size and heat of her son's cock as she felt him reach far through her browner depths until she felt his pubic hair touch her creamy pink pussy lips. Daniel reached down to rub his thumb across his mom's lower lips as he slowly began to feed himself in and out of her butt-hole with her wide eyes looking up at him as she moaned deeply from his anal advances. The tighter than tight hole felt like dry kisses going across his erection as Daniel bottomed out his mom's anal depths with steady back and forth stroking motions in the parental bed. He had his arms outstretched to hold against his mom's ankles as he reamed apart his mom's asshole.

"Goodness! You're going deep in my butthole kiddo!" Mewled Diane with her arms reaching beneath her backside at her legs to

grab at her big buttock cheeks to pull them apart with all her strength while her son held her ankles high over her head, "It's so deep buster! Go slower! You barely fit in my asshole sugar bear!"

Diane's eyes rolled up into her skull as she felt her son's thickness throb within her browner depths as he slowly pushed himself in and out of her anal hole. With her ankles held high up in the air by her son's thrusting body the mom forced herself to flatten her back as much as she could to grant her son greater clearance. As if sensing his mom's growing discomfort as he sought her anal depths with intensifying strokes Daniel took the initiative by suddenly flipping his mom over. Without a word he pulled out of his mom's anal sleeve before slapping her thighs together with his hands to roll her over.

"Sugar bear!" Diane shrieked in surprised, "What's gotten into you!"

"Hold on mom." Daniel said, "I just need to flip you over before I get dat ass."

Daniel crawled back on top of his mom's body before hot-dogging his cock through her buns with his shaft resting against her hotter feeling asshole already warmed and lubricated from

his previous initial strokes. Out of love he reached over and grabbed at a clear bottle of anal lubricant. Diane could hear the bottle pop open when she turned her head over her shoulder as she rested on her elbows on the bed. With her son's long ram rod still hot-dogging between her buns she spoke first.

"Just what are you doing with that stuff buster?" Said Diane, "We were just getting started. We need to get your white nut in my butt before your dad leaves."

"Well mom, I think this way we can get a better angle for the camera on the tripod. I can't film and fuck at the same time so we should at least make sure the camera that's recording gets a good angle for you know who to watch later."

Before Diane could reply she felt her teenager's thick stiffness leave the crease between her buns before feeling his palms spread her ass open to expose her pink asshole to the cool indoor air. With one palm against her buttock to open her anal hole the mom felt cool liquid pour against her crack. It warmed as it slid down her crevice before cooling against her anus. The mom puckered her bleached asshole in and out and arched her ass up in preparation. The clear slime fluid fell deep within her black anal hole as the spillover washed over her creamy cunt.

"Your buttohole looks so good right now mom." Daniel complimented as he watched the crinkled ring of his mom's bleached buttohole wink at him, "I can't wait to stick my dick in you to fuck your sweet tushy just like dad does in this bed mom."

"Language mister!" Scolded Diane as she reached back with her butt arching up into the air to clutch at both her buttocks with her manicured hands to spread herself, "I don't want to hear you curse under this roof unless you're in pain or balls deep in your mommy's no no holes. Got it bucko! Hurry up and put it in!"

"Yes ma'am." Daniel answered as he dragged his sac across his mom's ivory thighs after looking back to make sure the camera was pointed squarely at them, "You ready mom? I think you're lubed up enough for me to go through your booty right now."

Daniel poured the rest of the clear fluid until the bottle put out bubbles. A clear bubbly mess formed across the mom's bleached and puckering buttohole until the hot tip of a teenage knob met her bleached entrance. With a soft mewling sound Diane muffled her voice into the mattress beneath her as she felt her

anal ring accept her teenager's first meaty inch until his corona slipped inside her bleached and wrinkled looking cavity. The mom mewled deeply into the family mattress as her son inched his way through her anal chamber at a loving pace as her son's breath fell across her back. It took all of her concentration to relax her inner walls as her browner depths were eventually bottomed out as coarse pubic hair met her buttocks before feeling his far reaching length pulling out again with a wet sound.

"That's a good mom." Grunted Daniel as he began to drill his mom's asshole.

"Goodness gracious buster!" Mewled Diane loudly, "You're pounding my tushy!"

The sight of his mom's undulating and bleached butthole cloying against his manhood as the teen pulled and pushed against his mom's anal textures caused Daniel's heart and blood to race in his chest. The heavenly feeling of his mom's prized tushy kissing against his hard teen glans was everything he imagined it could be. The sounds his mom mewled into the mattress below him as he smashed her ass was much different than the moaning he knew whenever he plundered his mom's wet cunt. There was muffled grunting each time he reached deep through her

anal chamber as Daniel plowed his mom. With each strike the lucky teenager delivered he would watch the rich and thick cellulite in his mom's ass ripple with each deep stroke he delivered while her crinkled anal ring wrapped around him with pouted anal muscles.

"It looks and feels so good mom." Daniel grunted as he slapped his weight against his mom's buttocks to spear her anal-cunt with his ten-inch erection like a study, "I can't wait to cream inside your ass just like dad does. I can understand why he only uses this hole of yours. It's so tight! We gotta do this again mom!"

"Don't get any ideas buster bear! -OOF!" Diane scolded from behind with a reddening face turned towards her son, "This is a one time anal-event -OOF kiddo! You get to nut inside your mommy's -OOF one time for the camera and that's it!"

Daniel felt his teenage cock and balls begin to tingle with his ejaculation rising as he barreled himself through his mom's anal depths. Her anal ring undulated lewdly against his girth and slimy length while her manicured fingers gripped her butt-cheeks with her voice grunting in the mattress. With her teenager jack-hammering into her rear-end the mature mom could do nothing but muffle her mewling screams into the mattress

below her as she felt her son's hardness throb within her slimy feeling ass with his hot ejaculation beginning to rise. With her hands still reaching back to clutch at her buttocks the mom began to buck her ass up to meet her son's thrusts stroke for stroke to encourage his seed to flow.

"Pound mommy's bleached asshole buster! Get dat butt-hole mister!" Diane mewled with her ivory ass thrusting up to catch each of her son's strokes with loud skin-slapping enthusiasm as she felt him throb inside her ass, "Keep butt-fucking your mommy buster! I don't want you stop until I feel you shoot inside me!"

Daniel worked his slimy cock at a blistering pace through his mom's anal canal as she encouraged him over her shoulder. His hairy pubic base would smash into her rear with such force her rich cellulite would ripple back and forth in between his strokes. He would look down to watch his long manhood going in and out of his mom's wrinkly looking asshole puckering back and forth across his size and felt his ball sac tingle. With rich skin slapping strokes Daniel laid himself into his mom's asshole while his hairy ball sac bounced against her creamy cunt on camera. Her anal surfaces felt grittier against his smooth cock as he fed his slimy cock in and out of his mom's rump while watching her bleached and wrinkled ring cloy against him lewdly

as he fed his thickness in and out of his mom's immaculate looking bleached asshole. Meanwhile, Diane continued to buck her ass up to meet her son's strokes skin-slapping into her rear-end at a ball-bouncing pace.

As Daniel pounded his long teenage cock through his mom's hot white bleached butthole it became obvious his seed was about to rise. Meanwhile, Diane mewled bemoaning noises in the family's marital bedsheets while the camera filmed the mature mom being anally plundered by her teenage son of age. He reached far through her brown depths with the energy and enthusiasm only a boy his age could muster. Their skins would collide with sickening claps of skin on skin contact as Daniel slapped his naked hips into his mom's ass cheeks. The bodies clapped together loudly on camera as the lucky son of age anally plundered his mom's browner depths while her face grimaced from each deep anal strike her teen made. It felt like her anal pleats were being ironed flat by her teenager's thick and slimy feeling cock as the stay at home mom began to feed her child's encouragements over her shoulder while loud sounds going: CLAP-CLAP-CLAP continued to fill the parental bedroom.

"Pump your mama's booty!" Mewled Diane with her reddening face half-buried in the marital bed, "Pound dat ass sweetie-pie! Beat dat big dick into mommy's bottom muffin! Feel free to dump

a fat load in your mommy's tushy any time you want pal!"

"Here it comes mom!" Groaned Daniel as he planted himself with all his weight on top of mom's body to thrust his cock to the rear of her brown box.

"Empty those balls in your mommy's tushy baby!" Cooed Diane through a reddened face flat on the family mattress, "Fill your mommy's bung up with cum!"

Diane was in such relief when she felt her son's friction ebb within her ass as she felt him throb inside her punished rectum with his climax. Her teenager's dick pulsated deep through her browner depths as hot ribbons of teen spunk filled up her anal cavity. Hot pubescent semen quenched against the mom's anal sleeve as she felt the relieving sensation cool her scorched feeling asshole. She could hear her son sigh heavily from the feeling of draining his balls before he pulled out. As she felt him leave her ass Diane flattened herself on the mattress to quicken the exit of her son's rubbery cock from her cream-filled brown-eye looking up.

"How does your mommy's butt look sweetie?" Asked Diane over her shoulder.

"I can see my cream coming out." Said Daniel.

"Get out of the way for the camera sweetie." Said Diane.

"Oh right, sorry mom." Said Daniel as he obeyed.

A hot stream of white genetic material spurted out in rivulets from the mom's buttohole. Her star-shaped textures looked reddened around her anal ring. Hot white beads of fresh spunk rolled from out of her brown box in waves as the mom puckered her fiery feeling buttohole in and out. She was embarrassed by the loud burping noises sounding like gas escaping her brown eye. She clenched her anal muscles for one final clench and heard and felt hot bubbles leaving her exit-only hole in a final hot explosion of expelled semen. She felt cool house air strike against her exposed anal ring for the first time when her son pulled his steely eyed prick out of her asshole. Her bleached anal ring, normally white as snow and immaculate all over, looked extra wrinkled with hot red skin forming the most tender spots of her exposed anal skin in places where white semen did not cover.

Daniel sat back on his laurels for the first time to admire his handiwork. A rushing river of hot-white teen ejaculate was seen momentarily on the family camera followed by another mild

spurt. A bit more bubbled out when the scene was finished and Diane released her buttocks to let her cheeks press back together. She raised herself from her belly and sat on her arms and knees on the family mattress as she looked between her hanging cleavage and kneeling legs to watch a hot tentacle of semen fall out of her two lower holes. She clenched her inner muscles and felt hot rivulets tickle down her taint to wash over her labial lips and form a drip. The hung son of age watched in fascination as a river of his spunk flowed from his mom's cunt down over her taint before forming an icicle of thick white semen which snapped out of her holes to fall on the mattress.

"Can you get mommy some tissues from the night stand pal." Said Diane as Daniel silently obeyed and returned with a wad in hand, "Thank you butter-cup."

Diane pawed at the mess beneath her draining mound before flipping over on her butt wipe at her lower holes from a more comfortable angle. In a moment during the clean-up neither mother or son saw the man of the house return from his phone call. He stood at the doorway of the family bedroom and observed what was happening before entering the room to inspect the family camera propped up on the tripod. He hit the rewind button to witness the perfect angle of his wife's tushy being reamed apart with hardly any sight of his son's ass in the frame

of the camera. Instead, it was all cock, and no balls, going in and out of his wife's prized feeling tushy as she mewled on camera. It was the perfect angle to witness his wife's ass being torn apart to enjoy in private later during his long business trip.

"So papa-bear? What do you think?" Asked the mom of the family, "Did it work?"

"It looks like it recorded everything. I'll have to edit it a little but it looks good." Said Dick as he hit the pause button the camera before turning to face his son, "Thanks for filling in for me buddy. Your old man doesn't have the stamina I used to have when I was your age while married to your old lady."

"Anytime dad." Said Daniel, "If you ever need me in the bedroom to help pound mom's buttohole to make a movie just let me know."

"Let me think about it son." Said Dick.

"Now hold on!" Said Diane, "I should have a say about who should and shouldn't be allowed in my buttohole. I'm not some piece of ass you two can divide at home."

"You're right honey." Said Dick, "However it still doesn't change my rules. You can call me a pig or whatever but if Daniel is allowed to tear your ass up with his package I have a feeling you'll get loose darling."

"Loose?!" Diane cried out, "How dare you papa-bear. First of all, it's a myth that women can become loose--"

"Says you honey." Said Dick, "I'm the one who has to live with you the rest of my life and you know my favorite thing about you is your butt. Why do you think I always pay for your salon treatments to keep it so white looking for me."

At this point Diane was beyond upset as she heard her husband speak. After she was done cleaning up the mess between her thighs she threw the wadded up tissues at her husband who was still looking at the camera to judge their scene. It hit him in the face with a sickening plop sound before falling off quickly. The moisture of cooling sexual fluids striking him in the face was enough to startle the dad. He looked up at his wife and son and gestured for his son to leave the room with a nod. Daniel stood there dumbly a moment and wished he knew what to do.

"Well good thing that wasn't recorded on camera." Daniel said over the tension.

"Please don't throw things honey." Complained the dad, "Especially those tissues you threw at my head. I know what's in them and it's gross--"

"Daniel," Diane interrupted as she addressed the family, "I need to have a word with your dad about possibly granting you anal privileges on his business trip just so I can prove a point. Women do not get loose papa-bear and--"

"I don't care how many times you say that honey," Interrupted the dad, "It's not true no matter how many times you say it. I've been alive--"

"Don't lecture me just because you're a little older than me papa-bear." Diane began, "Daniel, would you please leave the room so your dad and I can talk alone."

Daniel was never more relieved to leave his naked mom on the bed as he grabbed his clothes on the floor quickly before leaving the room. His dad closed the door behind him and he heard bickering behind the door as he retreated to his bedroom to wait until his dad left. Suddenly there was the possibility

of being given anal privileges with his mom while his dad was away on his business trip to prove a point. He was certain he would be given a chance to tear up his mom's butthole on Sunday night when his parents usually consummated their marriage the only way the family dad preferred.

"WOMEN DO NOT GET LOOSE!" Daniel heard his mom yell down the hall as he got into his bed to take a nap to recover, "SUNDAY NIGHT! KRIS AND I GET TO PRACTICE ANAL SKINSHIP SINCE YOU WON'T BE HERE! YOU'LL SEE I'M JUST AS TIGHT WHEN YOU RETURN!"

Daniel resisted the temptation to race down the hall to eaves-drop on his parents' arguments in their bedroom. Instead, he was tired after losing so much of his fluids and energy after unloading all he had into his mom's lower holes just minutes ago. So he took a nap while dreaming about an upcoming Sunday night when he expected to be alone with his mom while his dad was gone to explore her pink and browner chambers once more. One thing was for certain as Daniel began to fall asleep, he did not mind being used to prove a point in an argument between his parents if it meant being able to plow his mom's ass the way his dad often did.

THE END.

