

Chap. 1 1 - The House on Hidden Pond Road

Sara peeked out her bedroom door at her husband, her robe just barely on. "Sorry, honey, I'm feeling like shit today," she muttered, silently hoping he didn't notice all the dried spunk in her hair. "Do you think you could make me some tea?"

"Oh, um...sure," Dan said, "anything else you need?"

"Just tea," she answered, knowing that would buy some time for her and Daniel to clean up the remnants of the fuck-storm they created last night..

While Dan was downstairs, Sara and her son straightened up and she gave him a quick kiss, then sent him to his own room. Her husband returned with her tea and poured on the sweetness.

"It made me sad knowing that you felt like you needed space last night," Dan confessed.

The busty housewife felt a tinge of guilt. She had been up all night letting her son fuck the hell out of her after all. However, she didn't feel too bad. She was doing it to help her boy, so in her mind, she could completely justify it.

"Sometime a little separation is just what the doctor ordered," she said..

"I'm sorry if it seemed like I was taking the crazy lady from next door's side," he muttered.

Sara smiled. She wasn't sorry it happened. It gave her a good excuse to expell him from the house for a hot night of sex with their son. "Thanks hon, I just like to know I have your trust and support," she said.

"You do," he answered, "You absolutely do."

He gave her a quick hug. "How bout some shopping and Italian food later...if you're feeling better?" Dan said, trying to make up for pissing her off.

"Sure," she said with a smile, "I'll have a little nap, then see how I feel."

She was anxious to shew him out of the room, before he noticed the cum-stained sheets.

Across town, Heather was primping in the bathroom in preparation to show a house to some new clients. Her job as a real estate agent often required her to spend days on the weekend showing properties.

Her husband came into the bathroom, dressed for a day of golf. "Mmm, you sure you're showing a house and not rendezvousing with some hot young guy?" he asked, looking over her sexy outfit.

She fed him an "oh brother" smile. "You know, you should really find a new line. You're wearing that one out," she said.

"I gotta run," he said, giving her a quick peck on the lips, "tee-time in a half-hour. Give me a text when you're done showing the property, so I know you weren't murdered by some psycho ok?"

"No need. Nick's going with me," she said, "apparently it's only costing me lunch. There's a burger place over that way he likes," she said.

Since they started practicing regular assturbation, Nick often joined his mother in showing properties. Heather kept a big tube of lubrication in her glove compartment, so that they could spend time in her backseat, or in the empty house she was showing, letting Nick pound her asshole.

It was during the car ride over that her son got a brilliant idea. "You should have another baby," he said, out of the blue, as they drove down the freeway.

Heather laughed. "Wow! Where did that come from?"

"Nowhere in particular. I just think you should."

"Uh-huh," she muttered, flashing him a knowing smile. "You don't care anything about another sibling. You just wanna see me big and pregnant. I saw the way you were looking at Garrett's mom yesterday."

She was right. The site of Kristen's huge big baby-ball tummy and those milk-swollen tits made him envious of Garrett. "That's crazy that the baby she's carrying is his," Nick said jealously. "He told me SHE WANTED him to get her pregnant."

"Oh, is that where this is going? Are you just wanting me to beg you to get me pregnant? Does Nicky want a mommy with big milk-filled tits to fuck, is that it?" Heather teased.

"Well I'll be honest, looking at her did make me envious of Garrett. Did you see how huge her tits were?"

Heather giggled. "Those were kinda hard not to notice. That's what happens when women get knocked-up. I went up two cup sizes when I got pregnant with you and your sister."

"Damn, dad must have loved that," Nick said, glancing at Heather's sweet mile-long cleavage.

"Your dad's more of an ass man than he is a boob man."

Nick flashed her a cocky smile. "Wouldn't he be pissed if he knew how much of that hot booty I was getting," he said.

"Yes, he would, but HE WON'T...because he'll never find out," she said with a stern look. "I

wonder if she'd let me fuck her," Nick said.

"Who? Kristen?"

"Yeah, her due date isn't for another week. Maybe I could score with her before then," Nick said.

Heather giggled.. "Are you that desperate to fuck a pregnant woman?"

"Desperate?? She's beautiful, Mom," Nick said, "What guy wouldn't wanna fuck her?"

Heather felt a tinge of jealousy. Of course Kristen was a gorgeous woman with a huge rack, but so was she. *"No, my tits aren'tswolen with milk, but they're stila large double-d, with plenty of bounceto drive a young guy wild."*she thought. The idea of getting pregnant at forty scared her to death. Not the 'being pregnant' part, she loved carrying babies. It was starting over, raising another child that scared her. Her oldest daughter was in college and Nick had just turned eighteen. She loved her children, but her days of raising kids were over. She was ready to focus on her career and enjoy some quality "me time."

"Well I hate to disappoint you, darling, but my days of being pregnant are over," Heather said.

"I figured that, Mom. We're only having anal sex anyway, so it's not like you could even get pregnant."

Heathered giggled, "True, wrong hole for that. Your swimmers have probably been very frustrated hunting for that egg," she joked.

The house on Hidden Pond Road was a well kept property with some wooded acreage. Heather greeted the young house-hunting couple, guiding them inside. Nick just sort of wandered in behind them, so Heather introduced them. "Oh and just so you don't think there's some strange kid following us, this is my son Nick," she said.

The couple were in their mid-twenties. Lance, the husband reached out a shook Nick's hand. "Must be 'bring your kid to work' day?" the clean cut guy joked.

Nick faked a laugh. "Yeah, something like that."

"This is my wife Tanya," Lance said. His pretty red-headed wife extended her hand and a heart-melting smile. "Hi," she said sweetly, her eyes gazing into Nick's a bit longer than what was appropriate for a mere introduction.

Nick had this affect on alot of women. He was cute guy, lean with a dark complexion. Like most young married women, Tanya loved her husband, but had been craving some dick on the side. The cute teen was immediately a potential suitor.

Nick's eyes lowered to the swell her tit-melons. The jutting mounds stretched her thin fitting sweater. They were nearly as big as his mom's jugs and the V neck displayed a luscious creamy white cleavage.

The couple followed Heather on the tour of the house. "As you can see, the kitchen's been

completely renovated. Granite counter tops...all new appliances," Nick's mom said.

Tanya wore a pair of sexy low-rise jeans, showing off her thick meaty jiggle-butt. Nick could hardly take his eyes off her ass as it showed a little extra sway for his benefit.

"So there are three bedrooms in this house. Plenty of room for a growing family," Heather said, "Do you guys have kids?"

Tanya and her husband glanced at each other uncomfortably. "No, um, we'd like to, but I've had a series of miscarriages, so we've decided to stop trying for now," the young women said.

"Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that," Heather said sympathetically.

"Thanks. We're exploring some alternatives, so we're hopeful that something will work out."

Heather was curious what she meant by "alternatives" and so was Nick. "Alternatives?" Heather asked.

Lance chimed in. "We're searching for a surrogate couple. The doctors don't know what's causing the miscarriages. It could be Tanya's egg, it could be my sperm. So, to be on the safe side, we wanna find a surrogate couple that'll go through the whole conception and birthing process with the agreement that we adopt the child as soon as he or she is born," he explained.

Nick looked at his mom with a big smile. She tried to ignore it, yet she knew what he was thinking. "Well, sounds like you have a plan. I hope it all works out, children are wonderful," she said, flashing Nick another smile.

She continued the tour of the house. It seemed a bit spacious for just a single couple, but Heather was skilled at her job and was quickly convincing them that this was the home they wanted.

Nick meanwhile, was busy watching Tanya follow his mom through the house. Several times, she would smile back at him, aware of his lustful gawking. Her eyes drifted down to his crotch, admiring the sizable bulge.

"Are you a craftsman, Lance?" Heather asked.

"I wouldn't say a 'craftman,' but I dabble in some woodworking here and there," he said.

"Well wait until you see this workshop," Heather said, stepping through a side-door.

Tanya paused as her husband followed Heather. "I'm gonna stay in here and look around a bit more, honey. A workshop's more your thing," she said.

"Ok, babe."

The young wife turned and looked at Nick. "Can we look at that upstairs bedroom again?"

"Oh, sure," the teen said, leading her up the stairway.

The master bedroom had big vaulted ceilings and lots of natural light. Nick stepped into the room and just hung there as Tonya wandered over to the walk-in closet. "So much room for my clothes in here," she said.

The young women stepped inside the closet. "What's this thing?" Nick heard her ask.

He wandered over curiously, peeking in. "What thing?"

Suddenly, her hands grabbed his shirt and yanked him into the closet. He found himself up against Tanya as she backed against the wall. Her lips devoured his, her long aggressive tongue lashing through his mouth. He reciprocated and their lickers flailed together wildly. "This thing," she said between kisses, grasping his cock through his shorts..

"Holy fuck!" the teen's mind gasped, struck with sudden delight. Tanya grabbed his hands and stuffed them up her sweater. His fingers sunk into the squishy meat of her large bra-clad jugs. While he groped and kissed, her hand flew into his shorts, grasping his hardening cock. *"Damn, this girl is fuckin' horny!"* Nick thought as he felt her squeeze and yank on his peter.

"Go under my bra!" she hissed, "suck my fucking tits!"

He yanked her bra cups up over her boobs, dropping his face to them at the same time. Her huge fleshy tit-orbs bobbed free, jiggling around his face as he planted a wet lustful kiss deep in her tit-cleavage.

The cock-hungry young woman felt his prick harden in her hand as she beat his meat with rapid strokes. "Ohh God yess, your dick is big," she gasped, clawing at his back with her free hand. "Put you hand in my panties...finger me while you suck my tits!"

Nick was quick to oblige, popping open the buttons to her jeans and squeezing his hand down inside her dainty panties. He was met by a nearly trimmed pussy mound and smooth layers of soaking wet labial flesh. "Ohhhyess!" she shrieked, biting her bottom lip.

Her big round boobs wobbled back and forth, but he finally zero'd in on one of her thick protuberant nipples, stuffing it greedily into his mouth. *"Fucking awesome!"* his mind shouted, as he slurped in more tit, making her nipples and areola distend inside his sucking mouth. He whipped his tongue against the bulging mamila, which made her hump her horny pussy against his hand.

"Mmnnngghhaah!" she gasped out in fuck-lust, feeling Nick's fingers strum her fat naked clitoris like a base guitar string.

The boy dug two fingers into her cunt-hole, rubbing her inner ribbed lining. Her pussy-tube sucked and squeezed at his fingers, yearning to be stuffed with his big teenage cock.

Nick now had a fully hard boner with leaking precum. Tonya used used his slippery fuck-oil to lubricate her strokes. "Mmnnnggff," the boy whimpered, while sucking at her tit like starving dog. This girl's hand had some experience at stroking hard dick and he was enjoying it immensely.

They suddenly heard her husband's voice. "Tanya, you up there?" he called out.

"Fuuuck!" the girl hissed softly in a half-angry tone, pulling her hand out of Nick's shorts.

Her nipple popped Nick's mouth, wet and swollen and she quickly pushed her bra back down over her jugs. "Take down my phone number," she whispered.

Nick quickly pulled the cellphone from his back pocket.

A minute later, Lance's wife emerged at the bottom of the stairway. "There you are," he said.

"Yeah, sorry, was checking out that gorgeous master bedroom again," she said, "what did you think of the workshop?"

"Amazing...and there's still plenty of garage space for our two vehicles," he answered.

Heather looked at the young woman suspiciously. Tonya's face seemed flush and her nipples were as hard as pebbles, clearly protruding from her clothing. "Can we see the back yard," the girl said, clearly still a little short on breath..

"Of course," Heather said, trailing behind them. Before stepping out the back door, she saw her son arrive downstairs with an obvious erection..She fed him a scolding glare. "Get that thing under control before you come outside," she said, so only the two of them could hear.

Nick nodded.

After the couple had finished touring the house and left, he had some explaining to do. "Ok, what the fuck were you two doing upstairs?" Heather asked, her hands on her hips as she stood in the empty livingroom.

"Hey, she came on to me. I was only showing her where the bedroom was," he said defensively.

"What do you mean came on to you?"

"She pulled me into the closet, told me to finger her and suck her tits," he explained.

"Right and I'm sure she just twisted your arm and made you do those things," Heather said.

"She's a pretty girl. I'm certainly not gonna say no," Nick said.

"Honey, she was here with her husband. Do you realize how bad that would have been if he caught the two of you, not to mention it would have cost me the sale of this house," Heather said.

"Mom, relax, you and I have assturbation Sessions all the time with dad in the house. It's not like I don't know how to be sneaky," Nick said.

"Just please, from now on, keep your hands off of my client's boobs and vaginas, okay. You could have cost me my license," Heather said.

"Speaking of clients, I think we should help them," Nick said

Heather smiled, "Of course you do.

"No really, we could be surrogates for them," he said.

"Nick..."

"Mom, think about it. It's the perfect solution. I wanna fuck a pregnant girl, you like BEING pregnant, but don't wanna raise another kid and they want take over the parent duties once the child's born. If you and I help them out, it's a win-win for everyone," Nick explained.

"Woah! Hold on. Back up just a second. You and I haven't even had real sex yet," Heather said.

Nick loved how she threw the "yet" in there. It made it clear that regardless of how this went, he'd still probably be fucking her pussy at some point.

His Mom continued. "You've only been in my ass. And what do you think your father's gonna say if I just come home one day and announce that I'm knocked up."

"What do you mean? He'll just pat himself on the back and think the baby's his."

"Yeah, until I have to explain that it's not his...or mine, it's theirs. How well do you think that's gonna go over?" Heather asked.

"Yeah, I guess I really didn't think about that part," her son said disappointedly.

"Look, I know you'd like to see my belly big and round and my boobs all huge and swollen with milk, but I just don't see that happening. I'm sorry."

"I get it," Nick said understandably, hanging his head a bit.

His sound of his Mom's heels against the floor slowly came towards him, CLICK, CLICK, CLICK. She stood in front of him with a mischievous smile. "That being said, what I do see happening, is me bending over and letting you pound that big cock up my ass. You interested?" she asked, although she knew the answer.

"Of course," he said with a smile.

"Go to the car and get the lube. I'll be ready for you when you get back," she said teasingly.

Nick hurried out to the vehicle. Even if he couldn't impregnate her, he would never take for

granted being able to fuck her juicy ass on a daily basis. Many boys would never get that far with their moms, so he felt special just having that privilege.

When he got back inside with the lube his mom wasn't downstairs. "Where are you?" he called out.

He heard her answer from upstairs. "Up here," she said.

When he got to the base of the stairs he saw a trail of clothing leading up the steps. Heels, blouse, skirt, bra and panties, leading to the master bedroom. When he arrived in the doorway, he saw Heather sprawled out naked on her tummy on the carpet in the center of the room..

He immediately grabbed his dick and squeezed it through his shorts. Her smooth shapely bare legs were slightly splayed open, the juicy half-sphere's of her bubbly mommy-buttocks waiting to be pounded. She rested on her elbows, her large tit-melons spread out against the carpeted floor. The short-haired brunette peered back at him over her shoulder. "You gonna stand there squeezing it, or are you gonna come stick it in?" she asked.

Nick shed his clothes in a hurry, then squirted a big gob of lube on his bobbing erection. He lowered down onto his Mom and rubbed his knob through her ass-crack. He inadvertently went lower than he should, plowing through her fleshy cunt-slit. "Sorry," he muttered.

She smiled back at him. "You can rub it through my labia, just don't let it go in pussy," she said.

"Really?" he asked excitedly.

"Yes, I'm wet, so it'll help lube it up."

"Sweet," the boy muttered. This was one step forward in his quest to have his dick sheathed in her cunt.

He plowed his fat knob through the hot juicy folds, amazed at how wet she was. Like Tonya, Heather's arousal made her genital blood flow increase, so that her vulva and clitoris swelled and her vagina was dripping with fuck-oil. With all that natural lubrication, plus what he had already applied, Nick's cock was slickened and ready for deep anal penetration..

Heather bobbed her meaty buns up and down a few times. "Come on, fuck my ass, big boy," she said playfully..

He loved watching her tight little butt-ring stretch over his knob as he popped his tip inside. Then he enjoyed holding it there for a second with the elastic band of flesh clasped around the ridge of his corona.

Heather peeked back watching him as he first entered her. She could see the thrill in his eyes and his heart about beating through his chest. She knew squeezing his tender cock through the tight grip of her ass must be extremely thrilling and pleasurable for the teen.

Nick lowered himself forward, resting on his forearms, then thrust his hips, spearing his cock through her snug ass-tract. "Ohhhmm!" Heather groaned, feeling her anal fuck-tube stuffed full.

Nick started fucking his cock into her asshole, slowly sinking his prick deeper and deeper into the luscious grip of her shitter. He could feel the constant pressure of her asshole muscles around his prick, milking his cock deep inside her body. He whimpered in delight. The boy had never fucked a tighter fuck hole.

The empty room echoed with gasped and the lewd slapping sound of Nick's crotch beating against the thick jiggling flesh of Heather's naked ass. "SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"

The short-haired brunette mother humped her hips lightly off the floor, pushing out her butt-ring to make it pucker tightly around her son's plunging boner. "Yess! That's it Nicky, fuck my asshole!" she cried out.

The pressure inside Heather's rectum was stimulating the internal ends of her clitoral nerves, making her climb towards a juicy climax.

"SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"

"Damn your ass feels good, Mom" Nick sighed, his knob tingling with delight as it slipped through rubbery rectum. He brought his body flat down on top of her, not slowing her thrusts one bit. "Can we kiss?" he asked.

They'd shared sloppy kisses of passion before, so there was no sense in saying no. Heather craned her head back and made out lustfully with her son. Their tongues were like pink snake tails whipping and twisting together frenziedly.

Heather's fat tits were squashed on the rug and Nick wedged his hands underneath them and squeezed, letting his fingers sink into the spongy boob-flesh.

The teen intensified the speed of his ass fucking, violently plummeting his brick-hard cock into the rubbery depths of his mother's ass-tunnel...SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"

The sucking, squeezing pressure of her rectum around his tender meat intensified his pleasure. "Ohhh shit!" he moaned, his knob tingling like crazy.

Heather too was panting heavily as her own orgasm crested. "Ohhh God, Nicky, I'm gonna cum!" she cried at a volume that echoed through the vacant home..

"Ohhh! Ohhhfuck!!" her son groaned, his hips shuddering as a load of jism squirted violently up her shit channel. Their bodies writhed and humped, as if Nick's cock was an electrical prong plugged in to Heather's socket and they were sharing the same electric jolt.

It was minutes before their bodies became a motionless heap and they recovered like two sprinters that had just ran a thousand yard dash. "That was awesome!" Nick muttered.

"Mmm, yes," his mom agreed.

"I still think you and I should help that couple out."

Heather giggled. "Nick I doubt you care anything about helping them out. You just wanna fuck my pussy and see me pregnant."

"Maybe you could convince dad that YOU GUYS could help them out, but I would still be the one to get you pregnant of course," Nick suggested..

"Oh of course," Heather said in a mocking way.

"So we can?"

Heather laughed. "Noo, we can't! Now get up so we can put our clothes back on."

A lewd feeling of contentment coursed through Heather's big-titted body as she felt her boy drawing his prick out of her ass with a wet popping sound.

Chap. 1 2 - A piece of Candy

Daniel was jealous of his parents going on a date. He knew it was ridiculous to feel that way. His mom and dad WERE married after all, but he'd gotten a bit possessive of Sara lately and after a night full of wild vaginal sex, he just wished he could fuck his mother all the time..

Despite being left at home, he knew there was still a way to get some sweet pussy and make his mom think twice about not spending time with him, but instead going out with his dad..

"Hey Candy, it's Daniel," he said, putting her on speaker phone.

"Hey Daniel. I thought maybe you were ignoring me," she said sweetly.

"I know, sorry. I've just been really busy the past few days."

"Oh really?" Candy asked, "What's the lucky girl's name? Do I know her?"

"No, it's not that. I just.. I had to help my mom out with some stuff," he said, not completely lying.

"It's ok, I understand. My Mom can be a pain in the ass sometimes to," Candy said.

Daniel laughed to himself. "*How bout some pleasure in that sweet ass then,*" he thought.

"So, what are you doing right now?" Daniel asked, "wanna come over?"

"To your house?"

"Sure, my parents are out for awhile, so I got the place to myself," he said.

"Oh wow um, well, I'd have to make something up to tell my parents. They know Chad's my boyfriend...and they really like him a lot, so if they knew I was hanging out with a different guy they'd kill me" Candy said.

"Well, just tell them you going to hang out with Chad," Daniel said.

"Ok, that could work. What's your address?" she asked.

Daniel knew the hot teen wouldn't be the same caliber fuck as his mom. For one, Sara's body was a little more plush than Candy's, with bigger tits and a little bit thicker ass. Then, there was the experience factor. While he was sure Candy had been fucked, probably more than most girl's her age, she was still a rookie compared to his Mom. Sara's sexual skills were developed over years of experience and he had learned first hand, from their long night together, that she knew exactly how to drain a guy's balls.

Still, besides for obvious pleasure, there was something else to be gained by having Candy over for a wild fuck. First, he had some ideas on some things he wanted to try out on Sara the next time the opportunity presented itself. They were kinky sexual things and Candy could be his practice doll in seeing how effective they were.

Second, he planned on making sure he was still fucking the girl hard when his parent's got home. He knew this would spark a fit of jealousy in his mother, which would work to his advantage. Sara was a very possessive and competitive person and Daniel knew he'd get quite the ball-draining from her, as she attempted to outdo the young Lacey Chabert look-alike.

"Hey!" Candy said with a smile, showing her perfect white teeth as Daniel answered the door.

"Hey, come in," he said, leading her inside.

"Oh my God, I had no idea you lived on this street. My Grandparents literally live right next door to you," she said, obviously a little nervous..

Daniel's mouth fell open. "You're kidding? Like...on that side?" he asked, pointing towards the bitch's house.

"Yes, my Grandma Margeret is soo sweet," Candy said, then hesitated, "Well, sometimes. I'll have to introduce her to her."

"That's ok, we've actually already talked a couple times."

"Oh cool," Candy said cheerfully, "she probably loves you."

"Well, I don't know about that."

The pretty teen peered around curiously. "Can I see your room?" she asked, eager to get there.

"Sure," Daniel answered, then led her up to his lair.

Once up there, Candy slipped out of her cute sandals and looked at all the band posters on his walls. "I love those guys! I totally wanna see them in concert."

Daniel watched her like hungry tomcat stalking it's kill. Her legs looked smooth and strong from being an actively engaged in cheerleading and just the site of that sweet meaty ass was making Daniel's cock harden right up. She turned towards him and smiled mischievously. "You can fuck me if you want?" she said innocently.

Daniel returned a lustful grin. "Can I get rough with you?" he asked.

"Be as rough as you want, I don't mind."

It was just what the boy was hoping to hear. After shedding her blouse, he practically tore her bra off..Candy's young tits sprung free and jiggled around as he literally ripped her panties in half. She giggled at his excessive display of aggression.

"Mmm, yes, I love it," she said with a thrill.

Now naked, Candy was thrown onto the bed. She brought her her knees back, bowing open her thighs and displayed the she smooth shaved lips of her snatch.. "Yess, fuck me big-boy!" she shouted excitedly.

Daniel shed his shorts and briefs in a hurry.

Candy's eyes widened when she saw his his huge jutting erection.. "VERY big boy," she exclaimed.

Daniel got on the bed and slid down her voluptuous body, not showing any reservations as he left a trail of kisses on her girlish belly. Then he stretched out between her legs and dove his face into her crotch. "Aaoohhh!!" the girl cried out excitedly as she had her shaved pussy devoured savagely.

"Mmmnnngghh," the boy groaned as he slurped up the sweet nectar oozing from her fuck-hole. He grabbed hold of her legs and pried his face even deeper in her slit, lapping at her fuck-hole and breathing in the sweet pungent aroma.

He pushed two fingers into the slippery pussy, then started finger-fucking her as he steadily licked her fleshy clit.

"Ohhh God, wow!!" Candy's voice shook..

Her backed arched from the bed in ecstasy, her young ballooning tits jostling around on her chest. "Yesss, ohh fuck yes, I love it!" she cried out. She pulled his hair and started humping her buns hard, grinding her juicy cunt relentlessly onto his tongue and fingers.

"Mmmm, I'm gonna pound you so fucking hard," Daniel said as he looked up over her pubis at her large wobbling tit-mounds. His face glistened with pussy-juice and the sweet pungent

aroma of her teenage pussy made his head swirl with desire.

Candy licked her lips as she stared down his lean, muscular body and bobbing erection. He crawled up into a good fucking position between her widely spread thighs. "Yess, fuck me with your big cock," she said lustfully.

Daniel braced his weight on outstretched arms to either side of her shoulders. He looked down at her huge, jiggling tits, as he nudged his cock tip into her syrupy slit. All at once, he thrust his spear in as deep as it would go, causing the breath to expell from her lungs as she shrieked with delight.

He collapsed onto her stacked body, crushing her huge, stiff-nippled tits under his chest.. The star cheerleader let out a girlish whimper as she felt every strong, throbbing inch of his cock-meat plow between her cunt lips,.digging deep into her tender clasping flesh. "Ohhyess, fuck me hard, Daniel!"

Clinging to him tightly, with her legs twined securely around his back, Candy started to bounce her blushing ass cheeks off the mattress as hard and fast as she could, meeting his thrusts.

Daniel's bed-springs whined as he slammed his cock in again and again with all the strength he could muster. WHACK!!! He slapped her ass hard, making her ass-cheek ripple, while fucking her pussy with brutal force. "Fuck yeaah, take my cock!" he shouted..

For ten minutes straight the two youngsters fucked, conscious only of the wet, driving rhythm of Daniel's hard-on hammering in and out of Candy's juicy cunt-hole..

"Ohh Daniel, I'm cumming!" she cried at last, arching her hips off the floor. "Oh my God!ohmyyygod...Cuuuummmmmunnnngggg!" her cute voice cried out in ecstasy.

"Ohhhshit yeah, that's good pussy!" Daniel muttered, feeling her squeeze his dick and soak it in girl-cum. He lay flat on top of her, his head nuzzled in her neck as he plowed his pecker inside of her.

After a few minutes of deep bone-grinding, he lifted her young, fuck-doll body off the bed and she continued to cling to him as he went at her in the stand fuck position. WHACK!! WHACK!! He slapped each ass-cheek hard, leaving big red hand-prints on her tan jiggling buns.

Then, he backed her to the wall, pinning her against it. He grabbed her hair and yanked her head back, making her chest thrust upward. His face dove for one of her tits and latched on, sinking his teeth into a mouthful of boob-flesh. "Aaaaauuggghhh, yess!" she squinted and cried out as Daniel chewed and sucked roughly on her tit.

His hands slid up on her neck and squeezed. Her pretty little face turned red, gasping for breath, but from the look in her big excited eyes she was loving every second of it.

"Hhnnnn!" she shrieked, her naked body struggling. Daniel hung on to her, not letting her squirm

out of his grasp. With her airways blocked, she was close to passing out and her cunt shrunk up around his pole, making his knob tingle. "Ohhhshityess!" the boy sighed.

He bucked his hips in a frantic hump, her mostly docile body jerking around in his arms, her big round boobies bobbling against him. His crotch beat between her sweaty thighs. SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP!!"

"Aaahhh fuuuck!" he grunted, releasing her neck and hosing her delicate pussy-tube with hot potent ball-juice.

Candy choked and gasped as he squeezed her soft body in a monster clutch, while pumping his hot seed inside her. "Ohhhman, are you ok?" he asked. It was the first time he'd gotten that rough with a girl. He loved it, but wanted to make sure he didn't hurt her.

"Oh my God, yes," she said, gazing at him adoringly, "no one has ever choked me like that during sex. I fucking loved it!"

Things were a little better between Sara and her husband after their night out. As promised, Dan had treated her to a romantic dinner and some shopping. He poured on the compliments about how beautiful she looked and apologized up and down for the things he may have said that upset her.

Sara also apologized for her recent snappiness, expressing her frustration of the neighbor lady and her "rediculous" accusations. She immediately squashed any feelings of guilt she had in her mind. Daniel had been pumping gallons of sperm inside her yes, but she was allowing it for no other reason than to help him. *"Isn't that what we Mother's are supposeto do?"*she thought.

When they arrived home, Sara headed upstairs. "I'm gonna peek in and say goodnight to Daniel," she said to her husband as he headed to their bedroom.

"Peek in" she did, but probably should have knocked first. Daniel and Candy were on his bed fucking doggie-style. Sara froze in place, watching the sweaty teens go at it energetically..

Daniel held on to Candy's hips, hammering his throbbing cock into her burning asshole as fast as he could, jarring her pelvis with every fuck stroke. "Ohh yess, Nick. It feels so good in my ass!" the girl whimpered.

"Hell yes," the boy gasped in agreement, watching her persperationed-sheened ass-globes beat against his crotch. Daniel's tongue nearly hung out with lust as her watched her throw her young naked fanny back at him. Her tan buns were covered with his red hand prints. WHACK!! he added another to the collection, making her fatty outer layer of ass-flesh ripple from the force of his strike.

Sara watched in jealous fascination as Daniel plowed every inch of his hardon into the girl's stretched sphincter. For several seconds he held her rounded ass in place against him, feeling

the rhythmic contractions of her ass-walls sheathed around his prick.

"Ohh yes, so fucking tight," he sighed, then started humping again, fucking his rigid dick in and out of her ass.

The mother stayed in the doorway, her own asshole throbbing, yearning for the meat of her son's cock. She shamelessly reached back, bunching up her skirt and prying her hand into her panties. She slipped her digits down into her ass-crack and rubbed the ring of her wildly clenching butt-hole.

"Ohh Nick, I'm cumming!" Candy cried out, "My asshole's cuummiinnggg!"

Her tender pink asshole spasmed violently in orgasm, the rubbery walls rippling as they sucked juicily around Nick's spearing cock.

As turned on as she was, Sara found herself silently scrutinizing the girl's movements. *"Push backon him harder, you stupid bitch! Oh my God, this girl is clearly an amateur"* her mind screamed out.

The mother watched Candy's large tits swing around as they dangled from her chest. *"My tits are bigger. You can't smother him the way I can,"* she thought, then her eyes drifted to the teen's meaty butt-cheeks. The way her sweaty naked jiggle-booty pounded against her son's midsection made Sara's asshole itch even more for a deep hard ass-fucking.

"My ass is beter. It's stronger and meatier. I bet she can't squeeze and suckon his prick like I can...stupid amateur." Daniel's mother told herself.

She'd finally had enough. She was so horny and jealous she could hardly stand it. She pulled her hand out of her panties and cleared her throat.

"Oh shit," Candy said, spotting Daniel's mother in the doorway. Daniel's dick popped wetly from her ass as she pulled his sheet up to half-cover her breasts.

Sara glared at her son. "Playtime's over. She needs to leave," the mother said sternly.

"Fine," the boy said, smiling inwardly.

Candy quickly got dressed and flashed Daniel an uncomfortable smile. "See you at school tomorrow," she said, then rushed past his scowling mother.

"I agree to give you my pussy last night and this is the thanks I get?" Sara said, glaring at her son.

"That was last night. This is today," Daniel said, "I needed some release, but you chose to go out with dad."

"Daniel, we're a married couple, we're aloud to go out on a date."

"I agree and I'm a single guy. I'm aloud to have a girl over," the boy said, standing up. He was still naked. His wet boner jutted out obscenely and Sara couldn't help but stare down at it's meaty hardness. She knew her son was right. It was inevitable that he'd start seeing girls again and that her "assturbation" routine would no longer be needed. But that didn't mean she had to be happy about it..

"She's cute, but she's not as pretty as I am," the mother said.

"I agree."

"There's no way she's as good at fucking as I am either," Sara added.

"That's true, but I doubt I'll ever find a girl who's as good at it as you are, Mom," he confessed, pouring on the compliments.

"You didn't get to finish, I'm sorry," Sara said, drifting from his face to his crotch. "I was just...a little envious."

"I can finish it myself."

"No," she said, coming in, closing the door and locking it, "there's a place for your cum and it's not in your cum-rag."

Daniel watched her reach under her skirt and slide her dainty black thong down her legs. "Can you be quick?" she asked.

When ten minutes had gone by without her return, Dan went looking for her. He wandered up to his son's bedroom and tapped on the door. "Sara?"

Daniel had some rock music thumping on his stereo. He and Sara were standing, tucked in the corner of his bedroom..Her back was to him and they both stood completely upright, her body shuttering as he fucked her up the ass. Her held her tightly against him, one hand clutching her throat, while the other cupped her crotch, two finger digging at her pussy.

Her thick jiggling mommy-ass beat against his groin. "CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!"

He looked at her beautiful red face, gasping for breath as his hand clutch her throat. "Too tight? he asked, afraid he was hurting her.

She shook her head, her eyes clenched closed. "Do you want me to squeeze harder?" he asked.

She nodded, intrigued by her son's desire to be rough with her. She could tell he was growing in skill and confidence. Daniel tightened his grip, feeling her air-supply close off completely. He lifted her up and her cute bare feet dangled above the floor. "CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!" he continued to pound into her, feeling her rectum tighten on his humping boner.

He suddenly heard a knock at his door. He knew his Mom was in no condition to answer. "She'll be out in a minute, dad. She's helping me with something," Daniel said. Technically, he wasn't lying.

If Dan could have opened that door he would have died of shock. His wife was being held up off the floor like a ragdoll, choked to the point of nearly passing out, while being ass-fucked and finger-fucked at the same time. One of the buttons of her blouse popped off from the bulging swell of her mammoth tits straining for release.

She squirmed in delight, the lack of air intensified the pleasure of her son's actions a hundred fold..Daniel held her in place, feeling the hot slippery tube of her ass tighten more and more around his cock. His tender boner flexed. "God damn!" the teen muttered in pleasure, feeling her squeeze the hell out of his cock, making his glans tingle.

Their orgasms were timed perfectly. Sara gasped and trembled, soaking her son's cunt-digging fingers with cum-juice, while Daniel hosed the inside of her bowels with the milky contents of his balls.

They both did their best to keep from whimpering too loudly, in case Dan was still lingering around outside the door. The boy released his Mom's neck and she gasped, the blood and oxygen returning to her lungs. "Oh..my God..." Sara gasped, "that was...amazing!"

Daniella smiled, glad to see his Mom was as pleased by the rough sex as he was.

The following day, Sara and Rachel were having coffee, discussing their sexual encounters with Daniel in great detail. "It's gotten a little ridiculous. I mean, I can't even look at him without craving his cock," Sara confessed.

"Ridiculous maybe, but also understandable. Daniel's cute, he has a big dick AND he's getting VERY good with it. What women wouldn't crave that? I know I do.," Rachel said.

Sara sighed in frustration. "I know, but it wasn't suppose to be like this. It wasn't suppose to be about US wanting his dick all the time. It was just suppose to be assturbation...temporary relief by letting him use our asses until he finds a girlfriend. Now, not only am I wanting sex with him all the time, I'm jealous of every girl I see him around."

Rachel took a sip of her coffee. "Maybe you should back off for awhile, Sara, let ME take the driver's seat. I mean, I love fucking Daniel, but I don't have to live with him. Just sayin'.

Sara smiled over at her. "I'm sure you'd love that."

"Not gonna lie. I absolutely would," Rachel confessed, "Michael's great in bed and all, but he's no Daniel."

"That's the other thing, I don't even crave sex from my husband anymore. In fact if I'm honest, just the thought of it kinda disgusts me," Sara said.

"Don't worry about it Sara. I'm sure all this is just temporary infatuation. In time things will be right back to the way they were before."

"That's kinda my point though. I think I'm liking this too much," Sara said, "do I really want things to get back to normal?" Normal is just so...fucking boring."

Rachel laughed. "So how serious do you think it is between him and this girl?"

"I don't know, I'm hoping she's just a 'fly by night' fuck."

"I'm sure she is. He's likely to get a lot of those before he settles on just one girlfriend again," Rachel reassured her.

"Yeah, that's what bothers me. I'll admit, I'm a selfish, greedy, horny bitch, who wants him all to herself. But I'm also his mother. Jesus, this is so complicated," Sara said.

They both heard a knock on the door, so Sara got up to answer it.

"Expecting someone?" Rachel asked.

"Not that I know of," Sara answered, then opened the door.

It was Misses David, Daniel's teacher. "Hi," Sara said, looking at her inquisitively. "Can I help you?"

"Yes, Sara, right? I don't know if you remember me. I'm Linsey Davis, one of Daniel's teachers at the High School."

"Oh, yes, ok...I thought you looked familiar," Sara said, "did you come here from the school? Is...everything ok with Daniel?"

Linsey smiled uncomfortably. "Everything's fine, I actually took the day off today. Can we speak?" she asked.

"Yes, of course, come in."

Linsey sat at the table with Sara and Rachel, spilling her guts and confessing to fucking Sara's son. What came as an equal shock to the mother though was the information that the neighbor bitch, Margeret, had hired a private detective to expose her and her son's naughty activities.

"She said if I didn't have proof to her soon, she would expose the pictures of Daniel and I," Linsey explained. "Having my career and marriage destroyed is something I'd very much like to try to avoid."

"What a fucking cunt! Hiring a private detective? Are you kidding me?" Rachel said furiously, "I

should march over there right now and slap the bitch."

Sara was glaring at Linsey. "What makes you so sure that I'm fucking my son. Maybe YOU'RE the only guilty one here," she said questioningly.

Linsey smiled. "I was in line behind you and Daniel the day you made the mess in the supermarket, Sara. Anal lubrication was it?"

Sara glare suddenly softened. "Ohh," she muttered, suddenly realizing that she was in no position to point fingers, when she herself was regularly engaging in the improper act of fucking her son.

"Look, I could care less what you and your son do behind closed doors," Linsey assured her, "Clearly, I'm not one to judge, but I'll be damned if gonna let this bitch blackmail me into exposing ANYONE'S indiscretions," Linsey said.

"So what do we do then?" Rachel asked. "This "Karen" next door wants her proof."

"It's simple. We make sure she's convinced that THERE IS NO PROOF.. This noisy PI will report back to her that there's absolutely no evidence of Sara fucking her son. She'll destroy the pictures of Daniel and I and we all live happily ever after," Linsey said.

"And how do you propose we do that?" Sara asked.

"This Private Investigator seems to have the perfect little life, with the perfect little family..." Linsey said, drawing a curious look from the other ladies. "I stalked her social media accounts," Linsey said with a wicked smile.

"Ok, but how does that help us?" Rachel asked.

"She's is a woman, which means, like us, she has secrets. Let's find out what HER secrets are. She wants to blackmail us...we'll blackmail her right back," Linsey said.