

MOM'S SEXUAL SUPERSTAR - PART 3

by Klrxo

It wasn't easy listening to his wife cry out in sexual delight with another man, especially when that "other man" was his own son. Richard tossed and turned in his bed to every moan and cry his wife made down the hallway. Every time their bellies beat together it seemed to rattle his brain. He never heard Sandra cum as many times as she did with her son that first night. He was also forced to listen to his son let out a series of guttural grunts four different times that night as Billy pumped loads of potent, teenaged cum into his wife's unprotected pussy.

"Why did I agree to this nonsense?" he asked himself, turning over restlessly.

To add insult to injury, Billy had also spent a week at his Grandparents house fucking Richard's mother. Richard found himself feeling sorry for his father for having to endure such torture. Listening to your Grandson's balls beat against your long-time wife's ass all week long couldn't have been easy, but lucky for Richard's father he had Alzheimer's disease and probably didn't remember any of it.

Billy mounted his mom's haunches on the bed that they were sharing together in the master bedroom. The site of her naked, rounded ass pointed back at him lewdly as she rested in all-fours gave him an immense thrill.

"Fuck me from behind again, sweetheart!" Sandra eagerly requested, wagging her meaty mommy-ass invitingly.

The boy's tongue nearly hung out as he stared at the pink ring of her asshole peeking out from between the fatty cheeks of her derriere. He wrapped his hand around the base of his boner and plowed his fat, tapered knob up through the juicy slit of her cunt.

"Oh, baby...you know how to get me so fucking worked up, don't you?" Sandra gasped as her son rubbed their engorged love-bulbs together. Since she was his mother, Sandra's clit looked identical to her son's penis glans, just much smaller.

"I'm just teasing you a little before we fuck again, mom," the boy replied, plowing his peter-tip downward through her thick labial flanges. His cock had never felt so fucking hard before. Even after fucking her for nearly four hours and experiencing multiple, toe-clenching orgasms, his dick remained fully rigid.

Billy shuddered with excitement as he fit his cock-tip into the mouth of his mother's cuntal vestibule. Aligned with his mom's fuck-tunnel, his long, slightly curved shaft flexed powerfully on his loins; the sinewy muscles and veins bulging obscenely, preparing to be encapsulated in hot, slipper cunt-flesh.

"Damn!" the teen gasped, plunging his pecker all the way inside of her and feeling his knob curve slightly upward against her cervical head. Sandra's labia mashed wetly against her boy's cock-root, creating a snug suction seal. For a moment they remained motionless, enjoying the delightful sensation of having their tender sex organs joined in full penetration.

Sandra gazed back over her shoulder adoringly. "Do you think you can make me cum just as hard as the first time you fucked me this way?" she asked.

The first position they had engaged in was doggy-style and that was nearly four hours ago. Since then, they had fucked up a storm in various positions, so they felt like they had come full circle.

"Well, I just came, so I should be able to go even longer this time," the teen answered.

"Prove it!" his mom grinned as she began pumping her ass back against him. His cock moved fluidly, since Sandra's cunt-tunnel was so well lubricated by her recent orgasms. Firmly holding his mom's lush buttocks, Billy began pounding his steely prick into her hot, slippery passage at an even faster tempo.

"That's it, baby...give it to me just the way I like it!" Sandra gasped. Her huge, oversized tits rocked wildly, like chimes in a windstorm as her and her son fucked rhythmically.

Billy was almost delirious from the unbelievable pleasure his mom's pussy was giving him. Her vagina felt like a tight, spongy fist with wonderful ridges that milked his erectile meat exquisitely with every thrust. The best part was, with so many orgasms out of the way, he could beat his horny cock through her pussy as hard as he wanted to without cumming.

"Yes...fuck me hard, just like that!" Richard heard his wife say as he listened from outside the door. Against his better judgment, he had gotten out of bed and wandered up the hallway to have a better listen to what was going on in what 'used to be' his marital bedroom. He could clearly hear their gasps of pleasure and the sound of their flesh smacking together as his wife and son fucked feverishly.

"Slap my ass, baby!" Sandra's voice squeezed. "Show me you own this cunt!"

Richard heard the sharp SMACK of his son's open hand connecting with his wife's luscious ass. "Take this fucking cock all the way to your womb, mom!" Billy shouted. "Cum on me again!"

It was a hard thing for Richard to hear, but he kept his composure, knowing he had agreed to it. It wasn't Sandra's fault that he had been in a ski accident. She was in her prime and deserved to be regularly fucked. Better it be with his 18-year-old son than with another guy that he'd have to worry about her leaving him for. Even so, listening to their sex-crazed bodies beat together in the bed that he used to share with his wife was the most difficult thing he'd ever endured.

Inside the bedroom, Sandra's hips danced wildly, churning and pumping her cock-hungry cunt back onto the stiffness of her boy's teenage cock. Her pink flanges beat wetly on his cock-root, making the layer of fat beneath the skin of her buttocks ripple deliciously. Her son's hand struck her ass a second time, causing a loud SMACK to fill the bedroom.

"Fuck yes!" the mother hissed. "I love it!"

Sandra had simply never felt a dick as dreamy as her son's. He was much larger than her husband, so even in his younger days Richard had never fucked her this wonderfully. In fact, he'd never even come close to giving her this much pleasure. Billy dick felt so huge, and blood engorged as it carved through the pink tube of her cunt with savage intensity. She could feel his flaring coronal ridge slipping along the clinging contours of her vagina, stimulating every sexual nerve ending inside of her smoldering tube of love.

"MY GOD, BABY...YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME CUM AGAIN!" she squealed.

Billy had lost count of the number of times he'd made his mom cum that night. The sound of her gasping voice made him fuck even harder, stabbing his rigid pecker through her hot, quivering walls. Suddenly, his mom shrieked, and the juices came gushing from her cunt, pumped out by his tight-fitting prick.

Outside the door, Richard simply couldn't stand it anymore. He let his wife enjoy her orgasm but was quick to knock on the door as soon as she was through. "Sandra, I need to talk to you!" he shouted through the doorway.

A minute later, the door flew open, and his wife stood there glaring at him in an annoyed manner. Her hair was disheveled, and her body was sheened with sweat. The warm, musky fragrance of hot sex nearly made Richard dizzy as he stood for a moment staring at his wife's huge, sweat-glistened tits. "What is it? What do you need, Richard?!" she asked.

"Isn't it about time you two call it a night? You've been going at it for WAY too long!"

"Put your earplugs in and go back to bed!"

"Sandra, I'm serious! When I agreed to this room switch, I didn't realize that you two would be having sex ALL NIGHT!" her husband stated.

"Look, Billy and I are both in our sexual prime. This may not seem like 'normal sex' to a lightweight like you, but this is how it is, like it or not."

"You're still my wife. We still need to have some type of—"

"Yes, I am still your wife, Richard, and most decisions will continue to be made by both of us, but anything that happens sexually around here will be decided upon by Billy and me, and that includes when and how long we decide to fuck."

Richard noticed the collection of hickies that dotted his wife's heaving breasts. "Sandra, what the hell!" he blurted. "Your breasts are covered with hickies!"

His wife smiled blushing. "You were young once...you remember how obsessed boys get with sucking tits. I let Billy have some fun with them."

"Clearly!"

"Relax, Richard...it's not my neck that's covered in them. No one sees my tits but you and Billy."

Richard watched his son climb from the bed. Billy was still shamelessly nude and looked like a lean Greek God, sheened with sweat. His huge cock was still fully hard and protruded from his crotch like a stiff tree branch, making his father gulp with admiration. Richard also couldn't help but notice how soaking wet his son's cock was. His cock-base was covered obscenely with a ring of white froth; a mixture of male and female ejaculate and it was literally dripping from his dangling nuts.

"I'm gonna take a shower, mom, and wash some of the juices off," said Billy.

Sandra looked at his cock and giggled. "I guess we made quite a mess, didn't we, baby?"

"We sure did! A fun mess though."

"Uh-huh!" Sandra grinned, staring into his eyes mischievously. "And the night's not over yet."

"How are you two not exhausted by now?" Richard asked. "You've been going at this nonsense for hours."

Sandra and her son looked at each other and laughed. "It's sex, dad," said Billy. "Who the heck gets tired of having sex?"

"Unfortunately, you're replying to deaf ears, baby," Sandra said to her son as she went over to hug him, trapping his boner between their tummies. "Your dad doesn't understand the type of sexual hungry a woman my age and a boy your age experience."

"I do understand it...I just don't think it should be playing out inside this home, between the two of you."

"We've had this discussion, Richard, and you agreed to this arrangement given the circumstances, remember?"

"Yes, I agreed TO it, but that doesn't mean that I agree WITH it."

Sandra smiled at her son lustfully. "Billy is my sexual rock star now...my Adonis, whether you agree with it or not," she stated, then moved her lips closer to her son's for a sensual kiss.

Richard felt pangs of jealousy and anger as he watched his wife and son smooch. The way Sandra's oversized tit-melons were pancaked against Billy's chest certainly wasn't something he wanted to see either. He knew the boy had been receiving the best fuck a guy could ask for at the hands of his curvy, sexually skilled wife.

"Let's get that shower, handsome," Sandra told her son. "Then, I wanna ride your cock once more before we fall asleep in each other's arms."

"I didn't need to hear that, Sandra!" her husband scowled.

"Then you should have stayed in bed and minded your own business," his wife stated, then closed the door in her husband's face.

"A camping trip, huh?" Sandra asked a couple of days later as she spoke to her mother-in-law by phone.

"Just an overnigher," replied Nancy. "Richard and his father could fish, while you, me and that handsome son of yours fuck our asses off in a cozy little tent."

Sandra was close with her mother-in-law and the two of them had shared several lengthy phone conversations regarding the sex they'd both had with Billy.

"Mm, that does sound like an exciting weekend adventure. I'm sure Richard will love the time with his father, and the girls will be more than happy to stay with friends. Let's do it!"

"Are you sure Billy doesn't have plans with his friends?"

"Ha, that wouldn't matter. Given the choice of being with friends or pounding his cock through hot pussy all weekend, I think we both know which one he'll choose."

"That's true. That boy's just as horny as we are," Nancy giggled.

After selling their husbands on the idea, they all met at their favorite family camping spot at White Pines Campground. Since Richard and his father were both in wheelchairs, Billy did the bulk of the camp setup. He certainly didn't mind though, since his busty mom and Grandmother dotted over him the whole time.

"Richard, you only packed one tent!" Sandra noted. "You were supposed to pack two for the trip...one for you and one for Billy and I."

It was an intentional move on Richard's part, although he'd never admit it. He thought that perhaps if the three of them were forced to share a tent that it might discourage his wife and son from having sex. "Oh, damn...sorry. I thought I packed two of them," he replied.

"Well, that's on you, so I better not hear any complaining tonight."

"Why would I complain?"

"Because some of us may not be in any hurry to get some sleep...if you know what I mean?"

This certainly wasn't what Richard wanted to hear, but it sure made his mother laugh. "Richard, why don't you and your father do some fishing for a while," she suggested. "It'll be just like old times."

Richard took a second to admire his pretty mother. The curvy 61-year-old had short blondish-white hair and beautiful facial features. The breasts that were packed inside her cashmere sweater were tremendous, once again causing Richard to feel envy towards his teenage son. *"I can't believe that Billy got to suck on my own mother's huge tits, AND screw her!"* he said to himself.

A short time later, Richard and his father made small talk as they sat by the edge of the lake fishing. They were just far enough away from camp that they couldn't hear what Sandra, Nancy and Billy were discussing.

"Well, that should occupy the two of them for the afternoon," Nancy stated, then smiled over at her daughter-in-law. "What do you say we take this handsome teen inside one of the tents and take turns sucking his cock?"

"Mm, that's the best idea I've heard all day," Sandra replied, then looked at her anxious-looking boy. "What do you think, baby? Would you like your Gran and I to take turns sucking that delicious dick?"

"I certainly won't say no," he answered.

Richard looked back at camp and saw the three of them crawling inside one of the tents. His stomach sunk at the thought of what they may be up to.

Nancy quickly shed her Grandson's pants and underwear while Sandra zipped up the tent door. "Ever since you came to stay, all I've been able to think about is you and that enormous cock of yours!" the grandmother confessed.

"I know the feeling," Sandra added. "I'm quickly becoming addicted to that dreamy love-stick of his."

"Will you guys get naked too?" Billy asked, throwing off his t-shirt.

"Of course, we will, sweetheart," his mother answered. "We wanna make sure you get plenty of eye-candy to look at while we suck on that juicy boner."

Sprawled back naked on the air cushion, Billy wrapped his fist around his meaty pecker and shamelessly stroked its length while watching his mom and grandmother undress. His excitement level doubled when their massive breasts burst from their bras and bobbed heavily onto their rib cages. The two women quickly peeled their panties off and the sweet, pungent aroma of aroused pussy filled the tent.

Nancy wrapped her hand around the swollen trunk of her grandson's cock, relieving him of stroke-duty. She jacked on it furiously, tugging from root to knob and watching the goo seep from the slit at the tip. "Mm, someone's extremely turned on," she observed, licking her lips lasciviously.

Billy watched his mom's udders hang down and wobble as she crawled to the other side of him, so she was on one side and his Gran on the other. She reached down and fondled his cum-filled nuts, rolling them between her fingers like dice, while Nancy continued to stroke his rigid meat-shaft.

"I bet you've never had a DOUBLE blowjob, have you, sweetie?" Sandra asked.

"Nope!" Billy gasped, his body stiffening at the way his Gran was aggressively milking his love-organ. Her hand was so tight that she nearly lifted his ass from the bed by his cock as she beat him off.

"Especially from two women who are incredibly skilled at sucking dick," Nancy added. Then, she pushed her hand to the base of his cock, holding it in position. Nancy lowered her lovely lips over the head of his boner.

"Oh, shit, Gran!" Billy whimpered as he watched his pretty, big-titted grandmother fill her mouth with his cock.

Nancy's lips tightened around the meaty stalk and her tongue swirled around the cum-leaking tip, drinking up his tasty ball-honey. Her cheeks suctioned to increase the pressure around his erection as she began bobbing her head in traditional blowjob fashion.

Starting at his cock-base, Sandra slowly kissed her way up her son's upper body. She let her soft, dangling tits drag against his flesh every inch of the way. When she arrived at his neck and showered it with flailing, sensual

licks, her meaty melons crushed against Billy's upper chest, blanketing him in pounds of squishy-soft tit-flesh.

"Oh, wow!" the teen gasped as his body shuddered beneath them. "This feels so damn good!"

The lewd slurping sounds of a juicy blowjob filled the tent as Nancy focused on giving pleasure to her handsome grandson's oversized prick.

Her head bobbed up and down rhythmically, fucking her face with his massive cock, while pumping her fist snugly around its base.

Sprawled on the upper half of her son's body, Sandra brought her lips to her son's ear. "Do you want mom to take a turn on your cock now, baby?" she teasingly asked. "Do you want me to suck and lick on that fat, juicy cockhead?"

"Sure!"

"As soon as your Gran and I work a load of cum up out of your balls, and swallow every drop, we're gonna take turns riding your cock and cumming all over it. How does that sound?"

"Perfect!" the boy sighed, so fucking worked up he could hardly stand it.

Sandra joined her mother-in-law at the boy's crotch. No sooner did Billy's knob pop from Nancy's mouth like a cork, than his mother was swallowing it up and sucking feverishly. Rhythmically, her cheeks puckered in, tightening her mouth like a pussy as it worked skillfully around the knob and shaft of her boy's rock-hard cock.

"Auuugh, damn...you both suck dick SO good!" Billy gasped, his face wincing in pleasure. He gazed down and watched his mom and gran lick his peter-tip at the same time. Their long, pink tongues whipped all over his bell-glans, stimulating his sexual nerve-endings and sending pleasure coursing through his young body.

"Mm, your dick tastes so fucking good!" Nancy cooed between wet flicks of her licker.

"It sure does," Sandra agreed, shamelessly lapping up the liquid that oozed from his cum-slit.

The two lusty mothers took turns gorging their mouths and throats on the delicious meat of Billy's cock. With no gag reflex, each was able to take the entire length of his boner, pressing the rounded ring of their lips right down around the root of his cock. "HOT DAMN!" the boy cried out, holding his mom's pretty head against his crotch as his boner throbbed wildly deep in her clasping throat.

"Fuck her mouth, Billy!" his gran encouraged.

He held her blonde hair with both hands and thrust his hips from the air mattress, pumping his pecker through her lips like it was the tight ring of an asshole. "Oh, mom! Oh, shit...I'm gonna shoot my cum!" he gasped.

His prick quivered between Sandra's plunging lips as long ribbons of pearly-white jizz spurted across his mom's tongue and down her throat. The mother's body shuddered, and she experienced a mini orgasm just from the taste of her boy's scrumptious cum.

In the middle of Billy's ejaculation, Sandra lifted her mouth from his prick and let Nancy take over. Tightening her hand around the root of his boner, Billy's gran pumped his cock as hard as she could, while sucking the remaining cum out.

"OH, GRAN!" Richard and his father heard the boy cry out, then they both looked back towards the tent inquisitively.

"You don't suppose that wife of mine is sucking on that boy's penis, do you?" Richard's father asked him.

"No, no...of course not, dad," Richard answered, even though he too suspected that's what was happening. "They're probably just in there rubbing each other's shoulders or something."

Minutes passed and it became blatantly obvious that that an innocent 'shoulder rub' was the furthest thing from what was happening inside the tent. Richard's father fed him an awkward look as they both listened to

Nancy gasp and squeal in the background. It was clearly obvious that she was fucking the hell out of her Grandson.

Back inside the tent, Nancy was grinding on Billy's cock like a shameless whore. The boy's eyes were nearly bugging out of his skull as he watched her giant jugs flop around above him. He licked his lips, watching the fat stem of her rubbery nipple jut out from the center of her wide areola. He couldn't wait to lock his lips around it and suck like a baby, just like he had done for two weeks while staying with her.

Sandra was getting hornier and hornier as she watched her mother-in-law ride her son's loins like he was a prized stallion. She loved the way her son's big, smooth balls protruded out from the base of Nancy's luscious bubble butt, pivoting up and down as she stirred his love-spoon around inside the sheath of her hot pussy. The loving mother reached down and combed her long, painted nails around the outsides of her boy's bulging testicles, where she knew they were the most sensitive. This drew another gasp from her lucky teen.

Billy's lusty eyes drifted down his gran's torso to her shaved pubis as she ground it against him. He could see her thick flanges spread out around his cock-root and the dome of her clitoral hood peeled back over the pink, grape-sized nubbin of her juicy clit. He could feel his knob pushing wetly against her cervical head at the back of her vagina. His shaft was soaked in fuck oil and throbbed against the warm, pleated walls of her tightly clasping cunt.

"Gran knows what you like, baby boy," Nancy stated, then lowered her upper half down on top of him. "Some nice squishy titties."

Her cute Grandson let out an audible sigh as he was buried in the biggest fucking tit-melons he had ever seen on a woman. He kissed and licked his way around inside her tightly compressed tit-canyon as Nancy began to throw her cunt up and down the length of his steely cock. Her lush, rounded ass SMACKED against his upper thighs as she fucked him with hard, full-length thrusts.

Having just sucked a hard cum from his cock, the mothers knew they'd be able to fuck him feverishly, and cum multiple times each, before the boy ejaculated again. "Throw that cock up at me, Billy!" Nancy panted. "Let me feel that juicy knob pulling at my heartstrings!"

The boy started humping off the air mattress as hard as he could, furiously meeting his grandmother's wild downward strokes. His cock-tip pounded against the back of Nancy's vagina, stimulating nerves she never knew existed until fucking her huge-cocked Grandson.

"I'm cumming, Billy!" she squealed, plenty loud enough for her husband and son to hear. Fuck my cunt hard! Unh! Unh! I'm cuummmiinnggg!" She dropped her pussy, taking his prick to the hilt as her cunt tunnel rippled in orgasm. Her hips swiveled frantically up and back, and the slippery, pink walls of her pussy-tunnel spasmed and spewed in an explosion of hot female ejaculate, while gripping tightly around her Grandson's raging cock meat.

For Richard, hearing his mother fuck his son was hard enough, but when he began to hear his wife gasp and squeal from the tent, his stomach sunk even further with disgust.

"That son of yours must be somethin' under the sheets," Richard's father stated as he reeled in his fishing line. "He made my wife howl and now he's making your wife howl too!"

"Yeah, I suppose he's somethin' alright," Richard answered. "Taking care of business that I can't very well attend to anymore."

"You and me both, son."

Inside the tent, Sandra squealed as she rode the steely stiffness of her son's boner. Billy stared at his mom's swinging tits as she clutched onto his shoulders, bouncing rhythmically in a deep, satisfying fuck. His cock bored up through her buttery fuck-channel, hitting bottom with every thrust. Billy clenched his ass, making his cock flex, so the veins and muscles bulged along his sinewy shaft. This only intensified his mother's pleasure as clusters of nerve endings lining her vaginal tube were exquisitely stimulated.

"Oh, fuck, I can't stand it, baby...I'm cumming! Cuuummmiiiiinnnggg!" the mother cried out. Sandra's entire body seemed to convulse as pleasure shot through her loins, causing her pussy to spew orgasmic fuckjuice all over her son's cock. Her pretty face continued to contort with lust as she felt the hot stabbing thrusts of her son's prick.

Billy lifted his head and latched onto to one of his mom's turgid nipples. As his lips spread out across her wide, dusky pink areola, he guided her upper half down against him so he could mask his face in the fatty flesh of her quivering tit-melon.

For a long while the boy sucked on Sandra's breast, while feeling her tight pussy-sleeve glide along the throbbing length of his cock. He lost count of the times he made her cum as they fucked on and on.

"I'd never get tired of fucking this cock!" the mother confessed as she rode her son fervently.

"Me neither," said Nancy. "If he lived with his grandmother, he'd be getting fucked ten times a day."

"We haven't fucked that many times in a day yet, but we sure might try, right, baby?"

"Mm-hm!" the boy answered, unable to use words since his mouth and face was smothered in tit-meat.

Sandra whimpered and mewled as she threw her cunt up and down her boy's cock as fast as she could. The feel of his unyielding, teenage hardness pounding through her tunnel of pleasure made the heat of another climax flow through her loins. "I'm Cuuummmiiiiinnnggg!" she shrieked. "Fuck me hard, baby!"

Her breast-meat rippled against her boy, and her cunt gave off such long, muscular spasms around the stabbing shaft of prick that Billy's balls swelled with a churning load of hot cum.

"AUUGH, FUCK, MOM, I'M CUMMING!" he shouted, peeking out from beneath her heavy, sloshing tit.

Sandra's ass-quivering orgasm only intensified with the feel of her boy's spunk splattering around deep inside her pussy. She flexed the tight, spongy-walled tunnel that gave birth to him around her boy's cum-spewing rod, milking out every drop of cum.

Nancy knew her Grandson wasn't finished. They'd only been going at it for a little over an hour and she knew he was capable of fucking and cumming for much longer. When he had stayed with her for those two weeks, they had often fucked for three to four hours at a time, sharing wild mutual orgasms.

"Come give your Gran a good hard missionary fuck, darling boy," she requested, sprawling back and bowing her thick, lovely legs open for him to crawl between. Her enormous milkers slightly drooped off the sides of her chest.

"Sure thing, Gran!" Billy replied, crawling out from beneath his busty mother.

"Isn't the vitality of a teenage boy wonderful?" Sandra giggled.

"It certainly is!" replied Nancy, watching her big-dicked Grandson crawl down on top of her. His erection was soaked with his mother's ejaculate, which caused him to slide fluidly into his gran's cock-hungry cunt. Her corrugated walls clung tightly to Billy's big cock as he pulled it out until only the knob parted her pussy lips. Then, he slammed it back through her fuck-tube again and continued to thrust in a savage tempo.

"Oh, yes...that's it! You know just how I like to be fucked!" Nancy's voice quivered as the teenager screwed her ass off. She tossed her smooth, lovely legs around his back, bracing herself for some good cum-squirting sex.

Billy thrust his hands under her wide hips, holding the thick cheeks of his grandmother's humping ass. Then, he grunted like an animal and fucked into her pussy as fast as possible, working his muscular ass-cheeks like a machine between her warm, cradling thighs.

"Oh, yeah, Gran...I'm gonna make you cum so fucking hard!" he panted, pistoning his prick-shaft into her as fast as he could.

Within five minutes Nancy was cumming intensely, gushing hot cunt-cream all over his hammering cock. She gasped and screamed, showing no shame in the fact that her husband and son could hear her from where they were fishing outside the tent.

A white cocktail of cum-froth had formed at the base of Billy's boner as he continued to ream out her pussy with long, sweeping strokes of his blood-engorged cock. His big balls beat lewdly on her ass-cheeks as he fucked her for nearly twenty minutes more, bringing her to another tit-trembling climax. Finally, the boy tensed and let out a guttural grunt as hot nut-nectar began to blast from his cunt-smothered piss-slit into his gran's clutching pussy.

"Sandra, the two of you can't possibly be thinking about having sex together inside that sleeping bag," Richard stated. It was nighttime and they were all zipped inside their tent. Richard had just slithered into his bag and was watching his wife and son strip naked beside him.

"Billy and I aren't doing anything that we wouldn't be doing at home, Richard."

"That's what I'm afraid of."

"You were the one who forgot the extra tent, not me," said his wife, quickly undoing her bra and pulling it off. "Billy and I aren't changing our bedtime routine just because we're all being forced to use one tent. You'll just have to roll over and plug your ears."

"Sandra, come on...you can't be serious!"

"Didn't I tell you I didn't wanna hear any complaining? Face the other way and go to sleep!"

"I've never had sex in a sleeping bag before," said Billy as he anxiously crawled inside the bag with his naked mother.

"Well, I guess it'll be one more wonderful thing we get to experience together, baby. Come down on top of me."

Tucked inside the sleeping bag together, Billy felt his mom's luscious legs twist around him as he sunk down between her warm, lush thighs. Their lips met for a fiery French kiss and Sandra suddenly gasped as her boy's cock sunk inside her overheated vagina.

Facing away from them, Richard did his best to drown out the lewd noises behind him. It was only a minute ago they had all laid down and already his wife and son were engaged in a ravenous fuck. He could hear their pleasurable gasping and the sound of their flesh beating together.

"Oh, God, yes...fuck me hard!" his wife shrieked.

Richard had never felt so worthless and heartbroken in his life, but despite his feelings, he was also sickeningly fascinated by what was going on behind him. He couldn't resist the urge to turn his head and have a peek. His eyes widened, horrified by what he saw. Engaged in a frantic fuck, his wife's sexy legs were now sticking out of the sleeping bag and wrapped high around their son's back. He could see her muscles flexing beneath the skin and the sexy crease in her hips, jerking up and down to meet Billy's rampant thrusts.

Richard could hear the thick, wet meat of his son's boner slicing deeply through his wife's vagina and his cum-bloated balls beating against her upturned ass. This was mixed with the sound of their lips smacking together with wet, passionate kisses. Like it or not, he couldn't deny what a wildly exciting moment this must be for both his wife and son.

Richard turned back around and tried to go to sleep, but the sound of his wife's mewling and gasping as well as the flesh of their bellies beating together prevented him dosing off. It wouldn't have mattered anyway if Richard had drifted off to sleep, because the cries of Sandra's multiple orgasms would have surely woken him back up.

"Ah, fuck, mom!" Billy hissed, lying flat against her as they fucked tirelessly. The feel of her huge, fatty tits sloshing against his bare chest with the rhythm of their humping felt divine, as did the silky legs she had harnessed around him.

For nearly an hour they beat their horny pissers together mindlessly. Once again, Sandra's pussy spasmed wildly as another orgasm rushed through her loins. Her cunt filled with hot, ejaculatory fuck-cream, and her pussy slit contracted tightly around her teenager's throbbing prick.

This time, Billy couldn't take the pressure of her tightly contracting cunt around his tender cock-meat. Grimacing, he fucked her faster than ever, making the cum rush through the tube of his urethra and flood his mom's unprotected vagina with potent baby-making seed.

Richard had to endure yet another hour of them kissing, groping and whispering nasty things to each other before they all drifted off to sleep.