

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 01

Rusthemod

John picks up more than his widowed mother's emotions.

Incest/Taboo

4.55

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Well, I am finally at a point where I can share my story. So please be kind in your reviews, I will read them and will decide if I am to continue publishing my personal experiences.

It all started some years ago: I was an unmarried man of 20, half way through my studies in medicine from a major University, when I got the call that changed my life forever.

(Phone rings in my dorm room) "Hello?" I answered, "This is Mr. Walker speaking."

Mom is sobbing, barely able to speak. "Harry! (deep breaths and quiet sobbing) You need to come home son." Her voice cracks, "It's your father, he had a fatal accident coming home from work."

I...was speechless. My father was a 6 foot 4 inch behemoth of a man. Strong, emotionally and physically. Mom and I often described him as a gentle, wise Teddy Bear as he had a heart of gold and could so easily cut to the chase in a discussion or disagreement to get to the real heart of the matter. Something I did my best to emulate in my youth.

Dad was my best friend.

After a moment the tears came and I croaked, "No! Please, no."

Mom, Barbara, broke down and through her sobs she said, "Don't drive home tonight baby, I don't need to lose my boy in an accident tonight with you trying to get here. I will be OK. Come in tomorrow afternoon after you get some rest."

"Mom, there is no way I am getting much rest tonight. I'm getting in the car as soon as I hang up."

"No! Absolutely not! I don't often put my foot down with you son, but I need you to wait. I will die from worry if you try to drive home tonight."

I knew she was right: that I could do nothing about dad, that I was in no condition right now to drive safely, And it would ease her worry a bit if I waited, though it would bother me to do so...Mom needed me as much as I needed her right now. "OK, mom. I will wait. I will call when I leave so you will know when to expect me, okay?"

"Yes, thank you honey"

Thank goodness I was only a few hours away from home.

By 8:00 the next morning I was packed. I had called the Dean's office and explained I was taking a leave of absence due to a death in the family and would be in touch. I never saw the attraction to Frat life so I rented a room in an off-campus dorm where I also did security work on weekends. I

called the dorm secretary and let them know what was going on as well before calling mom and leaving for home.

I had pretty much cried myself out during the night and, while I had little rest and a headache from hell, I was clear headed enough to make it home safely.

The next week was a real pain in the ass. I will skip the details of the funeral the company shenanigans with both dad's partnership and the business owners of the truck that killed him. What shut up everyone was Mom's willingness to sell Dad's interests in the company for fair market value in stock (which mom immediately sold because his partners were idiots) and the owners of the truck could not wipe away the blood toxicology report the driver failed.....miserably. All told, after a month of settlements (she got the best lawyers in the state--who happened to owe dad some huge favors), mom had well over 7 mill after taxes so she was set. House paid for. Yadda, yadda.

But we were both emotional wrecks.

Four weeks to the day I walked down the staircase and across the foyer into the kitchen where mom was sipping her morning coffee. She looked haggard.

"Mom, you really should try to take those depression meds the Doctor gave you for your insomnia, you have to get some sleep."

"Yes, I know I do, but I have slept in that bed every night with your father, the memories, I...I just cannot sleep alone in that bed."

Nodding, understanding, and having some of my father's influence I suggested, "Then come and sleep in my bed with me mother. You need rest and maybe just

being in bed with someone will help?"

I could see the indecision in her eyes, "I will consider it, thank you."

Now, a moment to describe by mother: At 45, she was in the shape of her life. A former champion swimmer, fitness was always important to her. She had deep auburn hair that was luxurious and wavy which she kept shoulder length. She had developed late, after college, and was a very slim, athletic woman with C cup breasts that stood high and proud; accentuated by her trim body. She had a nice swell to her hips, not dramatic....more sensual in nature.

Like any son with a hot mom, I had an Oedipus complex which developed around the age of 19. I kept it well under wraps, though I did have a healthy fantasy life. The only sexual thing I knew about mom, though, was that she had had all her body hair, except her head of course, permanently removed. I knew this from a conversation I had overheard them having about her hating to shave back when I was 18.

I mentioned mom was a swimmer. She spent at least an hour a day swimming in the Olympic sized pool in the private backyard...oftentimes nude. This was a daily ritual she kept after dad's death. I think it helped to calm her. I found this out one evening when I came home early from my part time job I had taken in town. I went up to pee and happened to look outside, down at the pool. Mother was just floating on her back, slowly moving her thighs open and closed, her hands out from her sides.

I could not help watching her from my bathroom window. Her nipples were standing taut from the coolness of the water. They looked to be at least a half inch long and were easily seen from my window. The areolas were in the shape of muffin tops, nice and puffy, almost inviting me to nibble on them. Her hair spread out around her head like a fiery halo, her tummy trim, not overtly muscular but with feminine curves.

But, what took my breath away and gave me an instant, throbbing hard-on? Her pussy. It was glorious! A soft mound rising up from the bottom of her pelvis with outer lips that hid all but the edges of her inner lips. A horny, pussy eating son's wet dream.

Now, I am not an idiot. I know sex with mom was really only a fantasy of mine. But there was no way I was not going to look, and there was no way I was not going to cream the bathroom wall. I came hard and long alternately imagining I was filling her mouth or buried deep in her hot, wet, inviting pussy and creaming her to the point it seeped out past my cock.

I have researched that the average male only climaxes a few teaspoons. Having measured it myself from a condom after a week of abstinence, I can tell you my volume is about 3 full tablespoons. I have to wear special condoms when I have sex with women because most would not suffice to hold it all without leaking. I politely warn my partners when getting blown so they know what to expect. Most roll their eyes and just smile....until they experience it firsthand.

So what exactly did I do? Heck, immediately after seeing her I went to my room, got the lube, the fleshlight with the wall suction cup, and my binoculars. I went to the bathroom, popped the fake pussy onto the tile wall, lubed it and my raging erection, and slowly fucked it while I got close ups of mom's gorgeous breasts and pussy lips...all the while, fantasizing I was sliding into her, taking her, helping her enjoy herself as much as I was.

So yeah, I came. Hard. And, it leaked past my cock and dripped onto the floor. I came so hard I had to hold onto the sill of the window to keep my knees from buckling. I couldn't be sure because I was seeing stars, but I swear I thought I saw mom looking up at the window at me for just a moment.

I ducked back into the bathroom and cleaned everything up. And just as I entered my bedroom I heard mom call me from downstairs asking if I was home. I hollered back that I was and that I would be down in a minute.

In clean shorts and a tight T-shirt, I met mom in the kitchen. She had put on a mid thigh summer dress, obviously without a bra. And was making some ham and cheese sandwiches. She made eye contact as I entered the kitchen and she motioned for me to sit at the table. Soon we were eating them with some sour cream and onion chips and a couple of glasses of water.

"Harry?"

"Yes mom?"

"How long were you looking at me as I was swimming?"

I froze. I flushed so hard I literally could have fried an egg on my face. Swallowing hard, "Mom, I'm sorry I invaded your privacy. Yes I was watching you through the window of the bathroom. With us living together now, this is going to happen. We both know this. I will try to be as mature about it as possible, but you have to know, mom, you are the epitome of hotness."

Mom just smiled as she made direct eye contact. "You didn't answer my question, son. I could tell by the way your head was moving that you were masturbating. My question is, did you finish?"

My hands were shaking and I couldn't breathe, but I didn't break eye contact with her. I nodded slowly and replied, "Yes ma-am."

She nodded, "Good. Your father used to come home early and I swear he left his cream on the wall of that bathroom just so I knew he was watching. It used to turn me on something fierce. I hope you were kind enough to clean up after yourself?"

I took a long, slow breath and settled down, obviously mom wasn't freaking out. But now I had questions. "Mom, can I ask you a question?"

Putting her elbows up on the table and placing her chin on her hands, she smiled,

"Sure honey, ask away."

"How long did you know I was watching?"

"I heard your car door shut."

"Um, mom, you didn't answer my question?"

"I knew you were watching from the very first moment honey. After our talk this morning, I thought long and hard about your offer to sleep in your bed with you tonight to help me get some rest. So, I decided to give you a test."

"So, did I pass or fail?"

Mom smiled, "It wasn't a pass or fail test honey. It was more, I needed to know before I accepted your offer, what might happen if I accepted and how I would feel about it. You remind me so much of your father that I cannot help but be conflicted with you."

"Close your mouth dear."

I was at a loss for a moment. "And, have you decided?"

"Yes"

And she smiled and cleaned up the kitchen...

When I stood up, there was no way I could hide my raging hard on. I am not an Adonis by any means, but at 7 inches with a 6 inch circumference: well, it's not something you are going to hide from your mother. ESPECIALLY when she is looking right at your crotch as you stand up.

"Mom. Thank you for making something to eat. I think I am going to go up to my room for a bit if that is OK?"

"No, it isn't. I want you to help dry these dishes, please."

Standing next to mom, in that braless summer dress. I couldn't help but watch the sway of her breasts as she washed the dishes. She knew of course, and she made sure to put on a show. As the fabric of the dress rubbed against her nipples they grew hard and elongated. I also noticed her

breasts were moving rapidly with her breathing and, remembering what she said about breastfeeding, I mumbled, "I wish I was dad right now."

Mom handed me the last item and as I dried it she turned to face me. She put her hand behind my head and slowly lowered it to her breast as her other hand slipped the strap off her shoulder, "Baby, are you still hungry?"

Her fingers curled into my hair on the back of my head as my hot breath covered her nipple. Without a word, I gently, with a feather touch, sucked her nipple between my lips.

"Mom, if I continue, I will not be able to stop."

"Baby, I am already past that."

She inhaled sharply as I suckled, shaping my tongue around her nipple I slowly tongue fucked it. Her fingers grabbed my hair and she gave out a low, throaty growl. "Yes, baby. Take your mommie's breast. Feed your needs, make mommy cum for you!"

I reached for her other breast, having been exposed with our movements. I gently pulled on the long nipple, rubbing it with my thumb and cupping her large breast with my hand, softly massaging it as she moaned before me in wanton lust.

"Baby! Mommy is cumming! Play with my nipples and look deeply into my eyes as you make me cum for you!"

I let her nipple pull from my lips and tongue and I massaged my mother's nipples, in front of the sink, as her dress fell to the kitchen floor...she had no panties on. My cock was hard enough to pound a ten penny nail into concrete. I quickly dropped my shorts, lifted her up onto the counter, grabbed the base of my cock and found her slick, hot pussy with the head. I pressed, and slowly slipped it inside her as I looked deeply into her eyes; my hands grabbing her ass and pulling her to my cock.

Her mouth opened wide, her eyes looked into my soul, her forehead scrunched in a strange combination of realization and acceptance...

Mom came. Her whole body shook uncontrollably. She moaned, she cried, she gasped for air. And she came again. Her pussy was so wet that I slid to the hilt of my cock in one slow, agonizing thrust. Bottoming out with my balls against her ass cheeks, I held her there, moving the head of my cock up and down deep inside her as it was deeply embedded, reveling in her wet heat.

She came again. She had lost all control and I held her against my chest as I began to take her pussy in long, deep strokes. I lasted until the fourth one before I bathed her womb in hot spurts of cream. She jumped slightly with each spurt, feeling them hit her cervix and enjoying the warm heat of my jism.

Gasping for air, I whispered, "Mom, I can never go back."

Running her fingers through my hair she replied, "I know baby. I know. We can talk later. Right now I want to enjoy the afterglow, OK?"

I just held her to me, my semen dripping from her pussy onto the kitchen floor: enjoying the fantasy as her thighs continued to tremble against my hips.

After she calmed down she whispered, "My beautiful baby boy, I have wanted this ever since you turned 18.

My cock didn't shrink as it was still deep inside her cum soaked pussy. "Mom, I have fantasized about making love to you for a couple of years now. I love you so much. Thank you."

"Take me to the shower baby. We need to clean up before going to bed."

My cock still deep inside her, I lifted mom up, gripping her cheeks as she wrapped her legs and arms around me. I walked us up the stairs and into my shower, never pulling out of her.

Thank the gods for instant hot water.

I pulled out of her as I set her feet into the tub and my cum gushed down her leg. "Goodness baby! You cum a lot more than your father did! Is that normal for you?"

"Yes mom, though I confess, I usually last more than four strokes. In all fairness, the heat of the moment, realizing my fantasy, got to me."

Slapping me on the rump she giggled, "Baby, I came four times to your one, I have no complaints. My mother then washed me, making sure my balls and cock were clean. And even though I had another raging hard on she shooed me from the bathroom and to bed, saying she would be with me in a moment.

After drying off, I pulled down the comforter and sheets to my bed and lay on my back, my cock standing tall. Soon my mother walked in and lay beside me, her back to me as I spooned in behind her. We lay under the warm covers for a moment as we cuddled.

"Mom, can you help me with this? No way I am sleeping with my cock aching the way it is."

"I was planning on it baby, slip it between my cheeks till you feel the lube on the head of your cock. Then slowly and gently begin to stretch my ass as you take me. Go slow, enjoy yourself. I absolutely love a good ass fuck before going to sleep. I did a quick cleanse and lubed up just for you, baby."

Okay, I was hard before my mouth dropped, again. With her upper arm she parted her cheeks and I grabbed my cock and moved it to where she felt slick. "Mmmm, yes. That's it honey. Now, take your mother's hot, lubed ass and don't stop until you have creamed my bowels baby. Nothing is off limits, nothing is taboo, use me, take me, make me your devoted lover baby."

I gently pressed and felt her sphincter loosen and move around the tip of my cock. I let it sit there for a moment before pressing further, in slow, ultra short strokes, I began to take my mother's ass. She gasped as the ridge of my cock slipped past her muscle, her ass, slick, warm, and willing. Slow strokes, moving deeper and deeper by a centimeter a stroke, I slowly impaled her.

She turned her head and had a smile on her face, the first smile I had seen in over a month. "Play with my breasts as you fuck my ass baby and I will cum for you with your cock buried deep inside my ass. We will both love how it feels."

"Mom, I love how it feels already. Thank you again for this."

"Baby, thank you. I feel I can finally let go of your father. I am so happy you can take his place. Now, claim your mother's ass as you did my pussy. Make it yours to have and to hold and to fuck...whenever you need."

I pulled on her nipples, pinched them, scratched them, palmed them, and massaged them as my cock plundered her hot ass. The ridge of my cock was going into overdrive with the sensations and my balls were pulling into my body as my cock began to swell. But I held off as long as possible, making sure my mother came several times before I did. Each time she came I felt the ripples of her bowels deliciously massaging the ridge of my cock, driving me to madness.

"I am going to cum mommie, I am going to cream your ass. I claim it as mine."

"Yesssss, yours."

I came for the third time that night, right into the depths of my mothers bottom as she cried in ecstasy with her fourth orgasm since I entered her loving backside. Immediately, a soft, warm stillness descended over me and I fell asleep, still deep inside her, my hands resting on her bosom.

I partially awakened to feel my mother lovingly cleaning me before drying me off, putting lotion on my cock, and lying partially on my left side, her left breast laying on my chest and her left leg over mine. I stretched once, and slept the sleep of the truly satiated.

I awoke the next morning; alone in bed, with mother's scent on my sheets...so I didn't just dream last night. But now, it was time to talk about what happened, why it happened, and what the future held. Smelling bacon cooking and the aroma of fresh coffee motivated me to get dressed and as I went to pee I noticed the skin of my cock was smoother than I could recall. Guessing mom used some of her good skin cream on it when she cleaned me last night, I quickly finished my ablutions and dressed in baggy shorts and a colored Carhartt T-Shirt for breakfast.

Despite the impending, heavy discussion, I felt good. I was confident that whatever mom's and my needs were, we would find an amicable solution and I was prepared to accept with grace either extreme should it come to that. I had lived my life's fantasy, not many are ever able to do so. And, in this instance, the reality lived up to the fantasy: something even more rare in real life.

I walked into the kitchen as mom was finishing up the eggs (we both like them over easy with the whites just cooked) and she served them with thick smoked crispy bacon which she had purchased from the local meat shop, fresh squeezed orange juice, some V8 juice, yeast biscuits from the local baker, and some artisan strawberry marmalade.

I was famished and ate until I had to stop myself before I got sick.

We cleaned up the table and sat across from each other, drinking our 'just ground' Colombian coffee from thick stoneware mugs when mom began the discussion with a short confession and a question. "Son, I just want to say that last night was wonderful. I needed you to fill in the cavern in my soul your father had left with his passing and, when you proposed we sleep in bed together yesterday morning I knew you meant just for companionship."

"However, I also knew my needs and I knew of your fantasies about me. I must confess I have heard you calling my name as you masturbated this last month since you have been home. And, from my earlier confession to you, I knew you were aware I had already dealt with my sensual responses to you. I want to thank you for helping me put your father to rest. He is always there as I still love him dearly; but I feel I can now move on with my life. My only question now is where do you want to take this from here?"

"Oh, mom. Last night was magical for me as well. I miss dad just like you do, but I agree, we need to find a way to move on with our lives and I feel we are slowly accomplishing that. You are right that you have been a fantasy sex partner for me for the last few years now; and honestly, you are even more so now. I would not be honest with myself nor you if I didn't say I wanted our relationship to continue with the intimacy as I really enjoyed it; even the teasing which I know you do on purpose."

She smiled and I returned it with a wink.

"My only concern is you getting pregnant as I am not ready for that and I don't think you need the burden of another child."

"Harry, my wonderful son, you make me happy. I love how you touch me and make my body respond to you. I love fulfilling your needs as you help me with mine. Just cleaning you up after our anal last night was somehow thrilling for me. But, there are a few things you need to know before we take the plunge and not look back."

"Oh? Let's discuss them, I am sure we can come to an understanding that is mutually beneficial."

"Well, the first one is easy: No clothes on the weekends when in the house, for any reason. The only exception is when you or I are cooking and that is for personal safety only."

I immediately stood up and removed my T-shirt and slowly lowered my shorts, showing mom my already turgid cock. I ran my finger up the underneath of my cock as it was already leaking precum and I placed my fingers before her lips. Without hesitation she sucked in my finger and lathed her tongue over the tip, tasting my sexual lubricant. Mom then stood and came over to my chair and took off her apron before pulling up her tube top she was wearing.

She then smiled coyly and turned her back to me as she slowly lowered her skirt. She again was not wearing panties and her perfect lips were easily visible between the thigh gap of her legs. She literally presented her lips to me which I gently kissed, tonguing the inner set as I enjoyed her scent and delicate flavor.

My cock grew stiff and as mom stood back up she deftly straddled my lap, facing me, grabbed the base of my hot, hard, throbbing cock; positioning it at the moist entrance to her sex as she slowly impaled herself, to the groans of us both.

With her arms around my neck and her nipples rubbing my chest she sat still and began using her Kegel muscles to lovingly massage the head of my cock inside her well lubed pussy. "Baby, there is something else that you need to know." Looking deep into my eyes she said, "Your father and I were members of a neighborhood swinger's club. I was wondering if you would like to continue that family tradition?"

My cock swelled inside her and her eyes smiled. "Um, mom, how would that work, exactly?"

"How it works is easy, free access, any time, anywhere within the neighborhood as long as you never can be caught by a passing police officer or under aged child. The entire street is open to us and the only restrictions are no one under 18 and no means no with no questions asked. And every house on the street has the no clothing rule on weekends from 7:00 pm on Friday evening to when you get up on Monday morning unless there is a child under 18 living at the house."

"So, if I wanted to have sex with our neighbor's daughter, Susan, I could just walk over, take off my clothes when in their home, even with her parents watching, and make passionate love to her on

the living room coffee table?"

Mom laughed, "Only if you don't mind James and Elise joining in! Remember, free access. If James wants to bugger you as you screw his daughter in his living room then he can do that...unless you say no, of course. But, at that point it would be bad form to do so."

"Wait! James goes both ways?"

"I can see this is a bit of a shock to you baby, but your father used to love having James massage his prostate as he buggered me or Elise. Goodness, he would cum so hard! He would practically scream his climax to everyone in the room."

"Everyone?"

"Well, we try to host orgies on a rotating basis every Saturday. And, well, next Saturday is our turn. I haven't been attending this last month, for obvious reasons, but I am being asked if I, or we, are hosting next weekend. So: are we hosting this weekend, baby?"

My breathing was becoming more difficult, along with mom's, and I began sucking on her nipples so she would cum with me as I was getting close. "Mom, just before I left for college starting on my 18th birthday I used to peep on Susan and Ms Elise from my upstairs bedroom when I lived here before. To be able to have intimate fun with them while others watched would be a lot of fun, I think."

"G-good baby!" I invited the three of them to dinner tonight, in case you were interested. As a way to introduce you to the group dynamics and, mmmmm, teach you the group etiquette. Oh baby! Bite my nipples as I cum for you!"

I immediately started chewing on my mother's nipples, one after the other, as she began to shudder in my lap. Her pussy clamped even harder around the ridge line of my cock as it began the rhythmic dance of her climax; and within two spasms I was joining her, my cream seeping out around her pussy and coating my balls as we

hugged each other close in post coital bliss.

Getting dinner ready that Sunday evening was the most fun cooking I have ever had. Mom and I did a lot of teasing, but saved ourselves for the evening's festivities. I walked around with a turgid cock all day and mom had way too much fun teasing me; though truth be told I gave as good as I got. Needless to say, she stayed on the brink of orgasm all day and my cock leaked as much as her pussy did.

We had cooked German potato salad with steamed cabbage and a nice lean, tenderized corned beef brisket from the local meat shoppe. A nice, traditional, German meal. Mom picked out a few bottles of nice rose wine to go with dinner, not too sweet, with a rich fruity bouquet. Everything was cooked in advance and kept in separate warmers in the warmer cabinet next to the stove at individual temperature settings so it could be served at a moment's notice. Plates, serving utensils, and silverware were stacked on the counter and it would be a self-serve type of affair... self-serve type of affair being the intended pun.

We had placed lots of clean towels all around the living room, dining room, and kitchen in anticipation of personal fluids and all was set in place, giving us about 5 minutes before the

neighbors were to arrive.

"Harry, it is protocol for the host and hostess to greet everyone at the door and help them undress, hanging their clothing in the foyer closet for them."

"Oh, that sounds like a perfect ice breaker!"

Well, there is one other thing, honey. For every woman who comes in you are required to softly suckle each of their nipples, welcoming them to the house. And, for every man, you are required to cup their balls in your hand for a few moments as you welcome them into the house. In turn each woman will also suckle your nipples, thanking you for the invitation and each male will also cup your balls as you cup theirs, expressing their appreciation and respect."

I still wasn't too sure about the whole swinging both ways thing, but I figured if dad was chill with it, well it couldn't be too bad. I could say no if it just wasn't working for me and I had plenty of sexual confidence in myself not to be too intimidated about it all. I figured to just let it ride till I didn't feel comfortable or if things got too weird for me and to adjust from there. Limits, mom had said, were accepted and respected within the group but it was the individual's responsibility to express theirs with civility and compassion for the other person.

I was chill, having had a glass of wine, when the doorbell rang. And the nerves hit like an anvil. Mom anticipated this and leaned down to quickly suck my cock to distract me before helping me up as we went to receive our guests. To say my cock was hard enough to punch holes through wood paneling is quite the understatement...but mom smiled and told me it was normal and to just enjoy the moment. Taking a deep breath, I opened the door to see Susan standing in front of Ms Elise and James who were standing behind her.

She was wearing the most beautiful, thin summer dress I had ever seen. It was just sheer enough to show everything and nothing all at once. Her bright blue eyes twinkled as we both did the customary check him/her out thing before I offered her my hand to cross the threshold. She obviously liked my now throbbing cock as she licked her lips in anticipation before graciously accepting my hand.

I led her over to the foyer mirror, having her face it as I stood behind her. We made eye contact as I reached up to slide her straps off her otherwise bare shoulders and she lifted a hand to cause me pause. "Harry, I am so happy we no longer have to play our childish game of watching each other through our windows like we did before after we both turned 18. Ever since you came back home to be with your mother I have fantasized about us being together. I want you to know, I will do my best for you this evening to help you relax and enjoy yourself as we explore this new lifestyle together. I know this is a first for you. Don't worry my dearest friend, I have your back tonight."

Her delicately oval face, full lips, and disarming smile, not to even mention her confidence, settled me right down. I smiled, "Thank you, Susan, that meant a lot." I slowly moved her straps off her shoulders and revealed her breasts as the dress continued down. They were a creamy smallish C cup with small areolas, the nipples tight and very erect. I took a moment to admire them and she smiled, "They are tight but very sensitive, please be gentle with them. I nodded and bent down to lower her dress so she could step out of it. I inhaled and breathed in the scent of her skin as I went down, exhaling my warm breath over her skin.

When she stepped out of her dress I came back up, reveling in her shaved pussy on display in the mirror. I quickly hung up her dress and grabbed a towel for her to sit on the antique birthing chair next to the closet and I removed her shoes. Susan made sure to spread her thighs for me to give

me an extended view of her pussy. It was obvious she was excited, moisture collecting on the edges of her lips. The inner set protruding just a bit between the outer set. And her aroma was one of lightly scented vanilla. I was in heaven.

Helping her to stand I then bowed slightly and softly kissed each nipple, "We are honored to have you in our home this evening. Consider me to be at your service, Lady Susan." She then replied by suckling my nipples and in a breathless whisper, looked up into my eyes and said, "I am honored to have received your invitation. Thank you."

At that point, my cock literally hurt from being so excited. Susan must have seen my discomfort and whispered, "I will help you with that as soon as you finish receiving my parents."

Her parents....her: Oh Shit! I turned to see mom had disrobed and greeted both Elise and James with James just finishing sucking on my mother's very erect nipples and greeting her. I stood before Ms Elise, "M-Lady Elise, it is with great pleasure that I welcome you into our home," as I lowered to suckle her nipples. Ms Elise was a busty woman with D sized cups. She had very womanly curves with a nice waist flare to her hips. Her areolas were rather large in diameter and her nipples were large in diameter but did not protrude very far from her excited chest. Her Mons was also bare and she had the faintest hint of strawberries.

Ms Elise returned the greeting, whispering in my ear, "you know Susan has been beside herself all day, looking forward to meeting you tonight. Please, don't think twice about having sex in front of her father and I, we enjoy her sensuality on a regular basis and would be overjoyed for you to as well. I hope you don't mind me taking the liberty and suggesting to Sue that she take the lead with you tonight? We thought it might make you more at ease. And, Harry? Call me Leesie."

I almost creamed all over Ms Elise's tummy and had to take several deep breaths to calm myself. "Thank you, Leesie"

I then stepped over to James and parted my thighs as he did his and we cupped each other's balls. We were about the same height and his cock was turgid where mine was standing tall and proud, his balls hung a bit lower than mine, having succumbed a bit to gravity over the years, but he, too, was shaved bare. "Sir, it is a distinct pleasure and honor to have you in our home. Thank you for accepting the invitation."

James looked me in the eye with a very disarming smile, "Harry, it is with great respect that I thank you, not just for the invitation, but also for helping your mother through this trying time. Leesie and I were very worried for her. Thank you for stepping up." With that, the greetings were finished, mom and Susan having exchanged pleasantries already.

To my surprise, Susan took my arm and immediately walked over to the edge of the couch in the living room. She placed her towel from the chair over the arm, bent over, looked back at me, spread her lower cheeks, and hoarsely said, "Harry, take me now, I am begging you. I know you are about to burst, and I need you just as badly."

James, Leesie, and mom had followed us in and mother sat in a high backed chair and splayed her pussy for Leesie who promptly began eating her out, much to mom's vocal delight. James sucked on her nipples, and I lined up my cock to Susan's now dripping pussy....literally, her pussy was dripping on the towel. "Susan, I have to warn you and apologize. I cum a lot, and I am so wound up, I am not even sure I can get all the way inside you without cumming."

"Don't even think twice about it Harry, we are not one and done, and honestly, I am right there with you."

I lined up and slipped to the hilt into her silky, hot, wet, inviting pussy. And I literally saw stars as I came. "Oh my goodness! I can feel every spurt of your cum hitting my womb, Harry! It is so hot! I'm cummmmmminnnng!"

How I remained standing I could not say, but eventually I became aware of Susan slowly stroking my cock with her tight pussy. Looking down I realized that James had moved to sit so that his hard cock was slipping in and out of Susan's mouth as she gave her father a blowjob. That scene was so hot, my cock never went limp and I started deep stroking Susan from behind as her father played with her breasts.

"Harry, Sue's pussy walls are some of the smoothest I have ever fucked. I know you love them as much as I do. The two of you were so overly excited we wanted you both to get some relief before anyone joined in."

A woman's back has always been a tremendous turn on for me, but to watch Sue from the back while she sucked her father was driving me nuts. And he was right, her pussy walls were so smooth and tight that it was hard to control myself and keep from a repeat performance. It was just a moment after that when I felt James begin to finger Sue's clit. My balls softly bouncing against the backs of his fingers. Sue whimpered her pleasure and I could tell she was very close again.

At that time, mom and Leesie came over and Leesie made a show of sopping her finger with mom's pussy juices. Mom then moved behind me and spread my cheeks as I pounded Sue's pussy. And just as James cupped my balls, Leesie slipped her finger into my ass and rubbed my prostate.

I came hard. Leesie rubbed back and forth across my prostate as it pumped my seed into her daughter and James gently massaged my balls as they emptied their contents deep into his daughter's pussy.

I collapsed onto my knees as they gave way. My face now even with Susan's gaping pussy, dripping heavily with my cream. I decided to have my desert before dinner and I leaned in and gently sucked each of her four lips into mine, sucking my cream from her hot sex. I tongued between her lips before diving in, determined to lick her clean. I licked her clit around her father's finger before diving into her cunnie.

It was glorious. I rimmed her opening and then used my tongue as a hand trowel to dig out her cream and mine as she slowly danced to the ministrations of her father and me. Her father came in her mouth and Sue swallowed his offering, sucking him dry as she pumped his hard cock for every drop. Right at the end, Sue exploded in my mouth, my cum and her juices covering my face as she trembled through her very vocal climax.

Mom and Leesie stood me up and they both proceeded to lick the cum off my face, sharing the heady mix between them before each deep kissed me, sliding their tongues nearly down my throat as they shared. When everyone had recovered mom gave directions for everyone to go to the master bath shower to clean up for dinner.

The master bath shower was huge. More like a large sauna with multiple shower heads and bench seating on three sides. We all piled in and Leesie took my hand and led me to the side bench. "Harry, I haven't cum yet, and after eating your mother's pussy, watching you fuck Susan, and her

sucking James, and, well, fingering your ass; I really need some relief. Would you please eat my pussy before dinner?"

With James and Sue and mom watching on, Leesie lifted her knees and spread her thighs for me. Her labia parted to expose the moist lips of her cunnie and I kneeled before that shrine and kissed my way up her inner thighs before gently limning the edges of her lips. Leesie's pussy was really engorged and her clit was spasming regularly. I gently circled the base of her clit and then, as it spasmed, I slid the tip of my tongue up one side and down the other while it was rock hard.

I repeated this several times before I took my now lubed lower lip and began to rub it very quickly and very lightly over the base of her clit. Leesie exploded, bouncing off the seat, her legs shaking, her tits having undulating waves run across them like a sea in tempest.

"Oh my goodness, Susie, he is gooooood!"

"Yes mom, he is."

Everyone bathed everyone, rubbing soap and splashing clean water everywhere. I think my sphincter was personally cleaned by at least two people...I didn't check who as I was busy with tits and pussies. And, truth be told, by this time, I didn't really care.

We all went to the kitchen after drying each other off--yeah, that was fun--and Sue asked me to get extra as she would be eating from my plate. Naturally I agreed and when we sat at the table Sue sat sideways in my lap, took my fork, and began to feed me and herself.

Leesie and mom both awwed at the same time and James just smiled. Sue dripped a bit of the meat juice on her nipple and I graciously cleaned her up with my tongue. I think I was a bit overzealous as mom suggested I come up for air...to which everyone had a good laugh.

Sue ran her fingers through the hair on the back of my head and smiled, "Don't let them dissuade you one bit, I was enjoying that immensely and, I have decided to feed you from my nipples as a result." She immediately put a dollop of potato salad on her breast and I fed hungrily.

"I would ask if you liked my creamy tits but I think your third leg speaks well on your behalf." Suzie then adjusted her seat so my cock was sandwiched inside her thigh gap, up against her labia where the heat from our sexes distracted us to no end during dinner.

"May I ask you a question, Harry?"

"Sure, Sir? What is on your mind?"

"First, it is just James, you are fucking my daughter and have eaten my wife to climax as I watched, I think we can go with just first names." he winked. "But my question was, how did you enjoy Leesie's fingering your prostate as you came inside Suzie?"

"In all honesty, it quite surprised me, James. I have never had a woman do that for me before and the intensity of my climax, as you can tell, took me to my knees."

Nodding, James continued, "Your father had the same reaction, Harry. As you probably have deduced, if your mother has not told you already, I enjoy ass play. Both receiving and giving. May I politely inquire as to your feelings on the topic?"

Taking a moment to think of my answer in a diplomatic and compassionate way I responded, "James, all I know is I really enjoyed the stimulation. How I would feel if you were stimulating me as I was taking one of the wonderful ladies here at the table, I cannot, at this time, say. If you decided to try, I would not initially object, but would appreciate your understanding if I decided right in the middle of things that it wasn't for me."

"Well said, Harry. Your father said much the same thing when I broached the subject with him. But after the first time, he was, as you say, addicted to cumming around another man inside him as he was spewing his cream inside his partner. And yes, your preferences will be honored, whenever you decide to express them."

Mom interjected, "Actually, baby, James is a Pharmacist and he has a special lubricating cream that relaxes the muscles of your anus without compromising sensitivity. It really is quite good, should you decide to try anal I would suggest you allow some to be applied, what James, about 5 minutes prior to sex?"

"Yes, that is about right," he nodded.

Susan kissed me, "I used it the first time daddy buggered me and it was a wonderful experience. If you like, I will gladly apply it for you, and then you can bugger my mother while she eats my pussy and I eat your mother's....all while you watch.

OK, my cock just gave me away with a massive throb.

"I think I will take that as a big yes," she smiled. "Daddy, would you get it for me, please?"

Mom got up and went to the kitchen and returned with some new cooking oil. "Stand up and bend over Leesie and I will lube your ass for Harry." Leesie did as requested, bending over to give me a splendid view of her sphincter as it winked at me in anticipation. Mom lubed all around and inside her ass, slipping two fingers into her with ease as she lubed her inner walls for me. At that time, James entered and handed Sue a small bottle and she slid out from around my cock, had me stand and bend over the table, and commenced to lube and relax my ass. I must say the lube was excellent and soon Sue was putting two, then three fingers inside me as far as they could go. That stuff was amazing.

Well, everyone washed their hands and cleaned the table. Mom brought in some pillows and Leesie came to the end of the table and bent over, spreading her cheeks. My cock was already well lubed by Susan's juices and I placed the head against her sphincter. "Harry, just do short strokes at first, getting longer each time, I am well lubed and have had lots of anal sex so you needn't worry about hurting me."

I did as she asked and the head of my cock slipped easily inside her warm depths. I began to stroke, increasing my strokes each time until my balls were slapping against Leesie's pussy. Sue then lay on her back on the table in front of her mother and spread her legs so her mother could eat her pussy. "Mmmm, Harry's juices mix well with yours sweetheart, this is very tasty indeed!"

As Leesie used my thrusts to lick her daughter's pussy, mom got on the table and sat on Susan's face, spreading her cheeks so I could easily watch Suzie lick my mother's cunt and clit. It was then that James spread my cheeks and placed the head of his cock against my now almost gaping sphincter. We were both so well lubed and my muscles were so relaxed that it was nothing for him to enter me. At first he let me control the pace, being still and letting me back into him as I pulled out of his wife's ass.

Honestly, I was surprised how good it felt.

"You doing OK Harry?"

"Yes, James, and you are right, it feels really good."

It is hard to describe, but the pressure against my prostate made my cock grow harder and thicker than I can ever remember it being. I plunged it into Leesie's very willing ass, feeling the ridge of my cock rub deliciously against her inner walls, the heat of her ass enveloping my cock in a warm, loving blanket of pleasure as her sphincter held a semi-tight grip on me as I plundered her. Watching her eat her daughter and mom being eaten by Suzie just kind of rewired my brain and I was soon backing harder against James as he took my virgin ass.

His cock filled me completely, and the rubbing against my prostate started a deep tingling at the base of my balls that soon started growing up my spine. My breathing became ragged and my senses focused on the spreading feelings of electric warmth centered around the inside of my ass. My mother came, then Leesie from my pounding and her playing with her clit. Susan then gasped as her legs began to quiver....and Leesie's contractions were more than I could bear....My cock got even more huge, even more hard, and my cum shot out of my cock head with the force of a cannon.

I leaned over on Leesie, having her support my weight as there was no way I was standing on my own. At that time I felt James begin to spasm and the warmth from his seed in my bowels just made me cum again.

Until that moment, I didn't know men could have multiple orgasms like that.

Mom got up and gave James some moist towels which he used to clean me up. He then put in a butt plug, "That is to keep things clean until the effects were off Harry. You can take it out in about an hour and everything will be back to normal." Cupping my balls from behind he asked, "How was your first time? Was it what you had expected or hoped?"

My ass was still spasming around the butt plug as I responded, "I can see what my dad enjoyed about it for sure. "While I can't really say I am 'hooked', it isn't an experience I would shy away from in the future. Thank you."

James smiled, pleased he had helped me explore a new aspect of my sexuality and that the experience was a good one. I then took Jame's lead and cleaned up his wife with another, clean, warm cloth. She did the same with her daughter who then cleaned mom. We all then retired to the showers again and took a much more languid approach to cleaning each other.

Mom then led everyone to the living room where she pulled out a game of Twister. All I can say is that it was the most fun I have had in a long time without cumming. It was all tits and asses and cocks and pussies. The only rule was you had to fondle another player's sex between spins. I know for a fact mom climaxed twice: Once when Susan was sucking on her nipples and another when I put my thumb in her pussy and rapidly moved it in and out of her.

When we were all tired, neither James nor I had climaxed and the wives took it upon themselves to swap partners and give us blowjobs as we sat facing each other. Suzie took great pleasure in cupping my balls and gently tugging on the butt plug as her mother deepthroated my cock.

Too soon the evening was over; all of us completely satiated. Suzie, Leesie, and James all dressed and gave their appreciation for a wonderful evening. Mom invited the girls over for a luncheon the next day, and then led me up to my bathroom where she gently removed the butt plug and let me evacuate and clean up.

We slept nude, with my flaccid cock between her cheeks as I spooned her. "I am so happy for us, my son." I gently squeezed the nipple I was holding and we both fell deeply asleep.

Well. All I can say is mom and I would appreciate your constructive feedback. Thank you for taking the time to read my sexual awakening story. Based upon your responses, I will write again or not. That decision is up to you, the reader.

Russthemod.