

## SWAPPING ROOMS WITH DAD

It was deep in the summer season for one lucky teen of age living at home while exploring a thing called 'skinship' with his nymphomaniac stay at home mom. After returning to his home town after a two week long summer camp trip Daniel was waiting for his busty white mom to pick him up from the city bus stop hornier than ever. In the middle of the afternoon Daniel was losing patience while waiting under the hot sun. With the heat beating down on the eighteen year old awhile he looked at his watch and waited.

"Where is Mom at?" Said Daniel to himself as he waited alone, "She should have been here by now."

Meanwhile Daniel was in his last pair of clean clothes after returning from a summer camp to help him prepare for his final year of high school as a newly minted senior. With his mom's vaginal and oral holes at his disposal at home to take care of all his hormonal urges the lucky teen of age found it much easier to concentrate at school without his mind distracting him so much with sex. After "accidentally" dumping a load inside his mother's cunt one fateful afternoon in the kitchen things had never been the same, or better frankly, at home for everyone there. Then, on one strange evening the

family reached an agreement for Daniel and his mom to practice skinship at home under two rules laid down by the family man: no anal and no more kids.

Daniel was passing time while waiting outside by watching one of his favorite home made videos of him ramming his mom's naked pussy from behind in the bathroom one morning. Diane, a middle aged mother of two, was grunting heavily from each deep stroke Daniel landed while he recorded himself plundering his mom's pink channel with his long length. Her vaginal lips stretched beneath each of his strokes and pulled out an inch and some of her sleeve to demonstrate the white mom's 'grip' between her thighs while her bruised looking skin around her cunt continued to undulate at Daniel's thrusting cock as she grunted heavily.

'That's mommy's big dick baby!' His mom moaned on camera with her son pounding her cunt from behind as she bent over a running sink in the family bathroom, 'Fuck me harder son! Beat that mommy puss puss up buster like you mean it buster!'

Diane was biting her lips and closing her eyes in the mirror as Daniel felt himself harden in his shorts from watching his home made porno clip of him fucking his mom at home. His aching blue balls were the heaviest he remembered them ever

feeling after him and his hot mom began bumping their ugliest regularly together at home with the blessing of his dad. Meanwhile, as he watched himself plunge his cock deep to plant his seed deep through his mom's purple tubes he looked up from his phone to see a familiar family car cresting over the horizon of the road. His heart hammered in his chest and the teen could not wait to see his mom soon so he could re-enact the scenes he was watching on his phone. In a moment he was watching his mom's purple pussy oozing white with his genetic matter on his phone when the vehicle he recognized pulled up with the windows rolled down and Daniel softened inside his shorts because he saw his dad driving alone without his busty white wife to greet him.

"Hey son." Said the dad of the family as he pulled up in a large SUV, "Sorry I took so long to get you. Ever since you left for summer camp I had to do more of your chores at home and you know how your mom gets at home without your help at home."

"Hey dad." Said Daniel with his chub softening his shorts, "Sorry, I thought you were mom. Where is she? I was hoping to see her after coming back from summer camp."

"Doncha you worry son." Said the dad of the family after waiting for his son to enter the car before driving away, after putting his backpack in the backseat he sat upfront with his

body reeking of body odor, "By the way, your mom might appreciate you getting cleaned up first before you start practicing swinshift at home again like you used to before leaving, your mom is going to be happy to have you back."

"It's called skinship dad." Said Daniel, "And you're probably right. Mom is always horny but I know how much she likes it when my thing is clean. I feel like we've taken more baths together ever since we started practicing skinship at home than when I was a just a kid."

As the father and son talked candidly in the driving vehicle Daniel reached for some headphones in his backpack to plug into his phone to resume watching his homemade porn. With one headphone in one ear and the other exposed to hear his dad speak the teen resumed the video of him dumping his favorite load into his mother's warm and clutching cunt one afternoon. In the video he saw his mom's double ass dimples twitching from what looked like a deep orgasm still rippling through her cunt as her hairy mound continued to leak out thick globules of pubescent teen spunk. After watching himself pull out after his climax Daniel watched his genetic matter fall onto the tile floor of the bathroom as his mom fingered her cunt on camera with her fingers scooping at her son's mess from her pink pussy like it were an annoying house chore.

'Mommy's baby sure put a lot of spunk inside my no no puss puss this morning.' Cooed Diane on camera as she fingered her mature muff on screen, thick rivulets of sperm fell out slowly, 'I reckon if mommy ever hopped off her birth control I'd get pregnant for sure by you buster. Feel better now that you have empty balls again?'

Daniel could see his clock shine white and clear with the glaze of their mixed fluids stirring together in a mess. While watching his cock soften on camera after capturing his creampie the teen felt himself harden in his shorts while listening to his dad speak about their skinship relationship at home to hammer home a few points regarding his two rules. Meanwhile, as Daniel listened all he could think about as he mechanically agreed to his dad's questions was the reality that in just a few moments he would return home to plunder his mom's welcoming cooter with a two week grown nut stirring in his loins meant for his mom. Shortly before leaving on his summer camp the stay at home mother made her teenager swear not to relieve himself so she could enjoy, in words she said which Daniel would never forget: 'so mommy can feel the fattest nut of her life explode in her pussy young man, so promise!' And Daniel made a promise while listening to his dad drone about his made up rules at home.

"So I'm going to be working from home today Daniel."

Explained Dick, his dad, while Daniel paid attention for the first time while fishing for another video to watch after finishing the short clip of his spunk draining out of his mother's cunt, "That means you need to handle your mom's nymphomania today but you need to keep it down if my boss calls at home."

"Why don't we just trade bedrooms." Said Daniel boldly, "I mean, if you don't want to help mom's nymphomania as much as she needs I might be able to fill in more for you if I slept in your bed instead. I know the rules about mom's buttohole so I'll stay out. If you want her ass you can just call her to my room and borrow my bed whenever you want."

"You know you don't have to vaginally creampie your mom all the time, right son?" Said the dad incredulously as he dodged the question, "I know I gave you two my blessing to practice your skipswift at home but there are other ways to treat your mom's nymphomania other than giving her a creampie each time you have sex."

"Mom likes it when I cum inside her pussy though."

Explained Daniel, "She says I punch right against her cervix

just like she likes ever since you only want her buttohole and--"

"I don't need to know son." Said the dad of the family as he turned the corner to show the familiar streets of Daniel's neighborhood come into view, "I know exactly what your mom likes and I'm done using that pussy of her because I'm scared of making more kids."

Daniel did not know why he had his dad's permission to plunder his mom's cunt thick with his white baby-making goo whenever they had sex at home but thought it was best to not press the issue in order to not jeopardize his bareback privileges at home. Maybe his mom was allergic to latex and required special condoms whenever Dick and Diane practiced traditional marital sex or maybe the father of the family thought there was less risk in his wife becoming pregnant if only one person raw dogged her cunt instead of two. Daniel would never really know and would forget to ask as he turned off his phone displaying his hot mom blowing him in the morning with a blindfold before seeing his family's house.

In the driveway as the vehicle came a complete stop Daniel was forced to listen to his dad's lecture about the dangers of his mom's birth control medication being good at deflecting semen off her uterine lining but not fool-proof at preventing

baby-makers from entering her love oven. There was no such thing as safe sex other than through abstinence. Breeding while practicing vaginal sex was always a possibility even with all precautions taken. All Daniel heard was his dad's phobias as he spoke his reasons for only enjoying his wife's bleached asshole whenever the mother and father decided to become intimate together. As soon as the car stopped Daniel leapt out of the car and raced to see his mom at home. In a window facing the family's kitchen he could see her wiping the table in her white apron attire with her straw blonde hair tied up in a big bun over her Amazonian-sized figure.

Diane was middle aged and not without a few features marking her mid-forties. She had crows feet eyes. A dump-truck sized ass. Freckled skin from laying in the sun over many summers, her paleness in between her leopard spots glowed white hot in the light. She often hummed a cute mom tune in her throat whenever she performed her house chores and Daniel's favorite thing at home after his mom and him started becoming intimate together was the sound of waking up to his mom's cute humming tune whenever she blew his morning wood. He was happy to be home and once he was through the front door of the house he rushed to close the blinds of the family kitchen while seeing his mom's busty body nonchalantly wiping at the family dinner table despite it already looking shiny and cleanly polished. She was



wearing yoga pants which clung to her figure and with her figure bent down her breasts through her halter top squeezed into the front of her white apron as she leaned far to wipe at the opposite end of the table while pretending to ignore her son looking at her.

"Hey there sugar bear." Said Diane in her mellifluous feminine voice, "I think someone looks happy to see their hot mommy after being gone for two weeks. How are you?"

"I'm horny as hell mom." Said Daniel quickly with his teen member hardening in his shorts already, "I need to take a shower quick before I'm ready but later I'd like to--"

"There's no reason to speak so fast honey bear." Said Diane to her teen as she continued to clean, "Mommy's warm pussy isn't leaving home today so we can drain your balls inside me soon but did your dad talk to you about him working from home today for his job?"

"I think he talked about it briefly." Said Daniel as he heard his dad enter the house and close the front door behind him to lock it, "He said we should keep it down if his boss calls him."

"That's right sugar bear." Said Diane in her loving mom tone as she made sure to bend her figure over to display the full cleavage of her busty breasts for her teen and husband to admire as her two favorite men in the world looked at her, Dick had just entered the family kitchen and was hanging his keys on a hook before sitting at the family kitchen table to work on a laptop computer, "Now go take a shower buster if you want some forbidden bareback sex at home like we did before you left."

"Yes ma'am!" Daniel said out loud before adding, "Do you really mean it mom?"

"Of course sugar bear." Said Diane with her ass wagging to her teen as he left, "Just go take a five minute shower and meet me down here to dump a load in my warm puss puss if you want. Your daddy and I need to talk first so I won't be able to bathe with you."

"I was hoping you could shower with me though mom." Said Daniel in an almost disappointed tone, "You know how much I like shower sex with you."

"Mommy already had her shower this morning buster." Spoke Diane with her figure still bent over the family dinner table as her teen faced her rear to see her precious gap between her

thighs looking like a meaty mound with a valley running through her lower lips being pressed and puffing out lewdly in view from her skin tight yoga pants, "Maybe later we can bathe together but right now I have to finish cleaning this table while I talk to your father about all the semen I expect you to start dumping in my pussy soon--"

"You know honey, it's not always safe to allow our son to finish inside you." Interrupted Dick as he typed at his laptop, "He probably only finished inside your cunt so often because you encourage him too much. If you welcomed him to finish in your mouth or on your stomach or tits it might be better for him to learn--"

"I know what our son needs." Interrupted Diane in her cute mom tone voice, adding, "And he needs real mommy-pussy. After all, he started doing way better at school once I started milking his boners."

"There are other ways to make a boy cum though." Explained Dick, "His mind is still developing and--"

Daniel did not want to listen to his parents argue while feeling the weight of his heavy blue balls grow to the weight of collapsed stars in his shorts as he raced up the stairs of the

family home to rinse off quickly in the shower. In five minutes he was lathered, soaped, and rinsed before he towel dried and put on some new clothes. He was in gym shorts and a plain t-shirt when he raced down the family staircase to see his busty white mom still bent over at the family kitchen table while bickering with her husband pecking his hands at the laptop as he worked. Daniel could not help but feel his heart hammer heavily in his chest as he approached his mom from behind with loud sounds of his feet slapping against the tile floor as he ran. His teenage cock bounced in his gym shorts as he saw his mom turn to face him as she continued to speak while bent over with a mischievous look on her face. Her eyes darted from his face to his dangling erection bouncing in his gym shorts as he came close and fast while watching his busty white mom unceremoniously pull down the back of her skin-tight yoga pants to reveal a naked and bald looking mature cunt.

"It's perfectly natural for a boy his age to want to fill his mommy's pussy up with cum." Said Diane incredulously to her husband while wincing from the sensation of her teen's tip already lancing up and down at her labial gates as she remained bent over with her face turned towards her lust-filled teen and her attention directed towards her husband, "After all, where else should our teen's loads go other than the place he loves the most. A mommy's warm pussy is something special for a boy

his age to experience, so what if he likes planting his baby-makers inside my love oven, at least we know our boy likes girls."

"That's not the point darling." Spoke Dick as he heard the gross sounds of his wife's fluids being slicked as she faced him, he could not see his son's dick probing at his wife's pink folds but he could hear the noise of their sexes about to join as Daniel remained mostly in preparation of plunging his teen prick through the birth canal which birthed him.

"All I'm saying is that maybe you could swallow his loads whenever he's about to cum inside you." He added while typing at his laptop while doing his best to ignore the lewd preamble sounds of his son about to fuck his wife doggy-style right in front him, "Birth control is not a hundred percent effective and there's a chance one of his loads could slip past your defenses to really impregnate you by mistake darling. Even if you swallowed one in every three loads he would normally dump in your pussy it would still lower your chances--"

"There's no way I'm ever not going to encourage our boy to dump his load in the hole nature intended papa-bear." Moaned Diane as she felt her vaginal walls being stretched apart by the first meaty inch of her son's cock spearing through her folds,

his girth pushed her walls far apart and made the busty white mom cry out and arch her back while moaning as the first inch plundering her cunt became several more and her fuck-sleeve became filled with the throbbing sensation of a gigantic and hardened teen cock reaching her darkest depths in one swift motion which climaxed with the loud clapping sound of their skins meeting. "That's mommy's good boy," she cooed over her shoulder, "beat up dat cunt."

Daniel slapped his hips into his mom's naked rear with loud strident hammer strokes to lay into the perfect looking mound after two weeks of being pussy deprived while at summer camp. With his head bent down he grabbed at his mom's hips to pull her into him with his meaty member stroking through the heavenly feeling of wet vaginal surfaces stroking him like a hot wet mouth piece. Diane mature mound was cleanly shaven with her glorious bush traded for the bald looking sight of her lower lips undulating every time her teen pushed and pulled his long cock through her immaculate looking mound. Meanwhile the teen of age tried his best to ignore his parents' conversation while he continued to lay into his mom's beautiful bent over frame.

"Well darling," continued the man of the house as he pecked his hands at his laptop while utterly ignoring his long dicked son absolutely railing his wife mom (and his mom!) over the

table as Diane mewled loudly from the deep stroking sensation she felt thunder through her birth canal, "I'm not against letting our son finish inside your pussy as long as he stays out of your ass for me but have you ever considered the possibility you might be grooming him?"

"What's wrong with a little family friendly-- UGH-- bareback sex in the house when our boy is horny?" Diane asked while grunting each time her sleeve were bottomed out, "After all-- UGH, it's completely natural for a boy his age to want to rail some puss puss-- UGH-- all the time. Why not offer my warm mommy warm pussy to gobble up his thick sperm babies-- UGH-- instead of letting--"

"Have you ever shot anywhere else but in your mom's pussy?" Asked the dad of the family without ever taking his eyes up from his laptop as he spoke to his son, "I mean, ever since I gave you two permission to fool around has your mom ever asked you to shoot anywhere else but in her pussy son?"

Daniel was dumbfounded by the question and wanted to ignore it to concentrate on fucking his meaty rod through his mom's purple fuck sleeve but he had to answer. Meanwhile he had to remind himself to never confess the rare one-off occasions in which he had thundered his mom's anal channel with his bareback

prick. Although his mom's bleached asshole was no doubt another heavenly hole belonging to his hot nymphomaniac mother the lucky stay at home teen was completely content with just getting the chance to beat up his mom's warm cunt. Then he recalled all the regular morning blowjobs his mom liked giving to him in the morning and finally answered his dad's question after a moment of thinking while railing his mom's busty moaning figure still bent over the kitchen table as she accepted his dick.

"Mom does like to blow me with her mouth in the morning dad." Answered Daniel, "Most of the time I finish in her mouth but it's not rare for us to fuck before I blow my load."

Meanwhile Diane was loosing guttural noises in her throat as she felt her teen's long prick poking at her cervical gates like a battering ram. His bell was the size of a clenched baby's fist would hammer against her cervix with meaty sounds of their skins striking together and the hot mom would mewl loudly and shriek each time from the feeling of being bottomed out after two weeks of being without dick large enough to reach through all of her depths to strike at her purple bottom within her mound. Her double ass dimples would jiggle with each stroke her teen made through her bald mound and she was forced to clutch at the edges of the table with her bosom mashed into the table's surface as she felt a powerful orgasm begin to ripple through



her loins. As her orgasmic climax reached her nerves, the hot sensation of her vaginal nerves being scourged by hard teen dick sent fat rippling waves through her fuck sleeve and in a moment the mom was showing her 'O' face to her husband as she came with her fluids gushing all over her teen's cunt spearing prick.

"Oh gawd damnit baby!" Moaned Diane loudly, "Mommy is cumming all over your big dick kiddo! Gawd damn teen boner mother fucker! You're making mommy cum already buster!"

Diane's tight mommy twat went ballistic over her teen's nine-inch cock as he continued to plunder through her channel with all his strength and horniness. He was only a dozen strokes through the heavenly feeling pussy which birthed him into the world when he heard his mom's tell-tale moan of orgasmic pleasure echo out of her throat. Her undulating pussy lips continued to go in and out of her body an inch or two with each stroke the teen managed as Daniel felt his loins begin to boil faster than ever after feeling the vice-like sensation of his mother's climaxing muff grip him with all the muscular strength she had. Toughened kegel muscles clenched reflexively over her teen's plundering cock as Diane mewled louder than ever while shouting obscenities from the feeling of her orgasm being carried through her whole body for what felt like an eternity as she was fucked hard.

"Mom!" Daniel groaned suddenly when he felt his first pang for release in his loins, "I think I'm about to--"

"Cum to mamma young man!" Interrupted Diane louder than ever with her face turning beet red as she looked over her shoulder to see her teen looking straight down at her crack as he laid his naked hips into her buttocks to ram his erection through her bald looking cunt from behind with her ass shaking and moving lewdly like a dancing belly-dancer, "Fucking fill mommy's pussy up with your spunk like you mean to make me pregnant kiddo!"

Daniel was shocked by his mom's statement but did as he was instructed while not noticing the cocked eye-brow suddenly rising over his dad's face as he looked up from his laptop for the first time. Dick could have gone his whole life without seeing his son's 'O' face as he dumped two week's worth of semen into his busty mom's clutching purple cunt from behind as Diane's motherly crow's feet eyes rolled up. When her eye lids fluttered and her irises shot up into her skull the busty mother of two was feeling her teenager's long member reaching through her center twitch and throb mightily inside her pink sleeve. It had been two long weeks since the mother had experienced the raw sensation of her vaginal middle being speared by her consenting

teenager's steely-eyed dick. His prick was perfectly shaped for all her inner surfaces as his mighty strokes reached at all her favorite spots with the feeling of a hardened bulb of hot meat striking at her spongy cervix like a door smashing device against her bruising cervical gates.

"It feels so good mom." Moaned Daniel with his knees buckling suddenly from the sensation of draining all his built up baby-batter of two weeks all in one go after offering only a few strokes before he blew, "Sorry I came so soon. It's been awhile since I've had sex."

"No need to apologize baby." Said Diane over her shoulder as she watched her teen clutching her hips with a white knuckle grip as his body shook from depositing his sperm forward, "Mommy knows how much her baby boy missed his mommy's fuck pocket to drain out his blue balls at home. Did you ever masturbate or meet another girl you liked at summer camp?"

"No mom." Daniel grunted while feeling ribbons of white teen jism ejecting from his piss-hole like a spewing fire hose, "I've saved up all of my stuff just for you."

"Is that right kiddo?" Said Diane adoringly while reaching behind her legs while bent over to clutch at her teen's sac with

her manicured fingers, she gripped his crease and jiggled the weight, "I reckon these balls of your must have been aching to dump your baby-batter where it belonged when you got home."

Daniel was plunged deep through his mother's warm pussy as he unloaded his teen spunk forward. His hips still moved in his biological urge to seed his mother's love oven. The loud, long, and fast hammer strokes he slammed into his mother's bent over rear just a moment ago became him sliding in and out of his mom's pussy quickly in heat, taking only an inch or two of himself out at a time, as he inseminated his mom's bald cunt. Diane's motherly face was still beet red after being hammer stroked a dozen or more times on the family table until feeling her teen surge deep to plant his seed with his cock ebbing in and out with seven to nine inches of her teen's prick never leaving her sleeve as he dumped his genetic matter into her womb. The feeling of her teen's far reaching boner twitching and throbbing within the mother's mound made the mom giggle and moan from the sight and feeling of her teen of age exchanging his genetic matter for hers.

"I bet someone has been aching to drain those balls inside mommy's warm pussy for a long time now." Said Diane in her cooing mom-tone voice while she clutched at her teen's sac to draw him close and force his last mighty cords of teen jism to

be planted as deep as he could. "Shoot lots of cum for mommy baby."

Daniel did as he was told and never looked away from his mom's perfect ass crack as he shot a gallon of his teen goo straight through his hot mom's hallowed purple tubes. Her bleached looking asshole winked at him wickedly as he dumped his genetic matter forward. It took only a few mighty hammer strokes for the teen to make his hot mom visibly orgasm with her asshole puckering as he planted his seed deep within her mound. Diane's busty white figure was red over her face and collar bones as the paleness in her skin returned after coming down her epic orgasm after being taken from behind by her teenager's bareback dick. Meanwhile her husband was busy at work on his laptop with his fingers pecking at the keyboard while ignoring his wife and son completely. Then, when Dick's cell phone rang he tried to silence his family.

"Alright you two." Said the dad of the family as he reached for the phone but did not answer, "My boss is calling right now so you need to take a break with you swinkeep for now. No more vaginal sex!"

"It's called skinship." Said Diane to her husband before turning to her boy to offer her sweet cooing voice, "And I think

our boy just unloaded a monster amount of his cum inside his mommy's pussy. You should be proud to know our son is definitely not afraid of pussy papa-bear, one day he's going to make his future wife very happy with how good he's getting at aiming that big dick our genes gave him."

Daniel was dumbfounded in the room and said nothing while the sleepy feeling of his fresh ejaculation swept through him while he remained plunged eight or so inches within his mother's clutching cunt. Her pink labial lips without the mom's signature golden muff looked like pink clam lips holding his cock. While he softened within his mother's purple breeding chamber he still felt his mom's manicured fingers kneading the crease in his sac as his diamond like hardness morphed into a rubbery hardness. His hot ejaculation was shot straight through the birthing chamber which birthed him into the world and the teenager never felt more relieved to lose two week's worth of his potent thick teen semen in the way that just happened.

"I'm just happy to have such cool parents at home that lets mom and I fuck like this at home."

"Hey boss!" Said Dick while panicking suddenly, he was at his laptop and waved to his wife and son to be quiet, "Yes, I got the e-mail attachment and am working on the project right

now."

"Well young man, thank your daddy for your all access pussy pass at home kiddo." Spoke Diane in her cooing mom tone while reaching for her teen's sac to hold him close between her legs while looking over her shoulder to see her teen standing behind her fat ass as he softened inside her mound slowly, "I should be the one thanking you however for taking care of your mommy's nymphomania so well ever since we talked about retiring your dad's wiener to my brown-town."

It seemed the mom and son were both in their own separate worlds as they bathed in each other's orgasmic afterglow. Meanwhile, the dad of the family continued to wave to his wife and son frantically as they looked at each other and spoke their lewd conversation. They could not see him with the table's design and without waiting or asking for their attention he suddenly got up from his chair with laptop in hand and left the room while on the phone with his boss. When Diane heard her husband disconnect his laptop from the charger she looked up for the first time with the sudden embarrassment of realizing he was speaking on the phone while she spoke naughtily to her teen to encourage his most recent insemination.

"Oops." Spoke Diane nonchalantly, "I hope daddy's boss at

the phone didn't hear me congratulating our teen over the massive cum dump he just made inside his mommy's purple pussy like a good boy at home."

"I think dad was trying to get us to be quiet before he left the room." Said Daniel once he realized what had just happened, "I'm embarrassed he saw the look on my face when I came inside your pussy mom."

"Aw, you never looked cuter then when you creampie your hot mommy kiddo." cooed Diane as she let go of her teen's sac and tapped his crease to motion for him to step back, "Now let's take a look, shall we?"

Daniel stepped back and listened to the erotic sound of his long teenage cock sliding out of his mother's fuck pocket like a meat sausage leaving a white pair of labial lips. He could feel his mom's ridges cloy against him as his bell slipped out with an audible pop with his manhood drooping down to point at a huge globule of spunk which dropped from out the hot mom's bald cunt. The sound of a cum bubble being pushed out of the mother's cunt sounded like wet soapy air as Diane clenched her vaginal muscles to squeeze out her teen's sperm count onto the tile floor. Her legs were lowered to allow her teen to poke through her mound and with her knees bent over the floor she squatted and fingered



herself.

"Let's just take some of your baby batter out right now so we can get ready for another skinship lesson young man." Diane nonchalantly spoke to her teen while scooping his semen out of her cunt, "After all, semen mucks up mommy's cunt like nothing else young man and you sure squirt out a lot inside me son."

Daniel was dumbfounded as he watched thick splotches of thick white spunk falling out from his mom's cunt until the lewd scooping sounds and wet air bubble noises stopped and Diane stood up with her tight yoga pants still stuck around her knees with her bald and bottomless muff completely exposed and dripping before her son. With her hands on her hips and cocked to the side, the Amazonian sized mom looked down to her teen's limping cock and saw it twitch and throb while Daniel never looked away from the mom's inseminated mound. The lucky teen of age was witnessing white drips of his fresh seed falling out of his mom's slit and with her hips cocked in the sunlight and her yoga pants making her bottomless and nothing else Daniel thought he was the luckiest teen on earth to have such a hot mom at home willing to take all his loads in her depths.

"I still can't believe dad would ever decide to give up on finishing in that pussy of yours mom." Said Daniel as he admired

his handiwork dripping out of the gap between his mom's unseated mound, little rivulets of his spunk continued to drip out into the seat of Diane's yoga pants as she stood there.

"That's because your daddy's dick retired to brown-town young man." Spoke Diane as she turned around to stretch her ass cheeks apart and wink her bleached asshole towards her teen, meanwhile as the thick mother's anus flexed in front of her teen more white looking cream could be seen draining out of Diane's immaculately bald muff.

"Mommy can't believe how much progress her boy has made in plowing her cooter ever since we started our skinship at home young man." Said the mom as she spun back around to touch her teen's limping prick with her yoga pants dangling like a trapeze between her thick white thighs as her cunt oozed out white semen, "You sure shot a lot of baby batter in your mommy's no no muffin while your dad was in the room. I'm proud of you for really committing to our skinship young man now that we have your dad's blessing under his two simple rules we must obey."

Daniel did not know how he had somehow managed to secure what Diane often referred to as his 'all access pussy pass at home' and as long as he stayed out of his mom's ass and Diane remained on her birth control the two had the dad of the

family's permission to bone while bareback as often as they wanted. He was beyond grateful to have such a hot mom willing to handle all his hormonal urges at home and ever since discovering his mom was a bonafide nymphomaniac willing to take on all his erections things had never been the same at home for the pair. They often enjoyed bareback sex even when the man of the house was home however things were slightly different for two reasons this time: Dick had never worked from home before and his son was still carrying the aching feeling of two weeks worth of sperm in his blue balls. Despite dumping what was absolutely huge amount of spunk straight through his mother's breeding tubes judging by the white mess he saw left on the floor and accumulating in the seat of his mom's yoga pants the teen suddenly felt a second wind in his loins from seeing all that genetic matter juxtaposed next to his mom's creamy looking bald pussy looking like bruised wrinkled lips covered in his gooey white load.

Daniel looked at the time and noticed it was getting late in the day when he remembered his favorite TV show was about to air in a few minutes. In his mind he was eager to continue onto his next skinship lesson with his bareback addicted white mom and wondered if they could take their raw sex over to the living room where his dad was likely working at. There was still several hours left in the workday and the lucky teen of age did

not hear his dad speaking in the other room when he got fed up with seeing his white ejaculate leaking out of his mom's bald looking cunt so he lifted up her yoga pants to seal his sperm inside his mom's muffin before tugging her apron to get her attention. Diane looked down lovingly with her hips jutted to one side and both arms crossed under her breasts to lift up her gorgeous warm and mature face at eye-level with her teen looking up at her. Despite her crow's feet laced eyes the blonde mother never looked better as she pouted her lips at her teen with a smile.

"You sure you want to close up your mommy's twat right now mister?" She cooed in her mellifluous mom-tone while stroking a finger through her teenager's hair, "I thought for sure you would want to shoot one more baby-maker up your mommy's twat before we go shower."

"Well mom," said Daniel, "I was thinking we could continue this in the living room. My favorite show is about to play and--"

"Say no more sugar bear." Said Diane quickly before adjusting her yoga pants to seat around hips better while a dark splotch of teen semen stained the mom's middle, "Let's go continue our skinship in the living room and we'll go play some

hot and naughty pussy pounding games in mommy's bathroom later when your show is over. Sound good butter-cup?"

The question was rhetorical as Diane took her teen by his flaccid boner between her manicured fingers to draw him forward out of the family kitchen to the nearby living room. Dick, the man of the house, was pecking at his keyboard with some headphones plugged into his ears so he did not hear his wife and son entering the room until they were finally seated across from him on the second couch placed on the opposite side of the room. He looked up and saw his tall and busty wife leading their hung teen by his prick and noticed her mound area in her yoga pants were stained dark with their son's hot wet genetic mess. When Diane turned towards the opposite sofa to situate her teen to sit in the middle cushion she bent down to gobble his flaccid and glossy looking prick through her mouth which showed her husband the round shape of her ass where her butthole spot looked dry.

"I think papa bear is listening to music while he works so we can be as loud as we want young man." Cooed Diane in between slurping on her teen's knob as he fished for the roommate to turn on the television to the room and adjust the volume to low, the loud slurping sounds the mom made with her thin lips over her teen's prick sounded louder than the TV show Daniel was

watching but he preferred to hear the noise of their incest anyways, "Let mommy know before you blow sweetie so we can milk your load where it belongs, okay?"

Daniel just nodded his head and thanked his lucky stars to feel his knob being polished by his hot mom's tongue-scrubbing action happening inside her fellatio performing mouth. Her thin lips went up and down over him with lovingly slow strokes only a nymphomaniac mother could offer to coax new blood into her teen's loins. In seconds he was swollen in the expertly trained mouth of a married woman practicing her skills on her son's erection. His smooth skin would glide in and out of her throat with soft wet noises escaping her lips and with each tornado motion the mom made over her teen's bell with her scrubbing tongue Daniel winched a little bit her tutelage as she continued to bend down and over with her rear facing her husband and her mouth dipping up and down over her teen's dick with expert love. She slipped his cock through her throat until she felt him throb between her lips suddenly and Daniel jerked his knees upward to prevent his semen from being pulled out suddenly.

"Gosh mom!" Daniel hissed, "Can you suck on me less hard?! I was almost about--"

"About to blow your load in your mommy's sweet mouth?"

Cooed Diane adoringly as she switched to stroking her teen's massive nine inch erection in her double fists, "I think someone is ready to get fucked now by their mommy's warmer muffin though, whaddya think?"

"Are you sure it's okay for us to fuck right now mom?" Asked Daniel guiltily as he looked over his mom's bent over rear to see his dad working on his laptop, meanwhile there was the loud sound of Diane pumping her fists over her teen's erection before he felt her hand slap his boner in punishment suddenly.

"Ouch! What was that for?" Asked Daniel.

"No cursing unless you're in pain or plunged in some puss puss honey bear." Cooed Diane in her playful mom tone before reaching down to remove her tight yoga pants, when her lower lips became exposed to air there was the gross sight of a string of genetic matter going from her cunt to the seat of her yoga pants, "Now how about a giddy up ride?"

Daniel almost wished to unload his genetic matter in his mom's mouth rather than feel her straddle his lap once more to buck her mound over and over again until he ejaculated. His favorite TV show was playing in the room and despite being grateful for the skinship he enjoyed with his mom there was

occasionally a moment when Daniel wished he did not have such a nymphomaniac mother whose appetite for vaginal penetration seemed to be insatiable. Diane gave her teen a playful peck one more time with her thin lips before looking up with her green country eyes to wink at her child playfully whilst full removing her yoga pants. The slid and fell on the floor and when they were off the white mom stood up with her hands resting on her hips and her glazed looking muff staring at Daniel's head at eye-level while his genetic goo oozed out of her immaculate looking cunt slowly. He saw his dad looking up from his laptop after his wife stood up suddenly after sucking and stroking their son. He nodded his head quickly before turning back to his screen after apparently being satisfied with the sight of his wife's untouched and tighter than life bleached asshole.

Diane lifted up the front flap of her white apron to keep the fabric from concealing her oozing sex as she whispered encouragements to her teen's ears to keep him hard as she joined him on the family sofa. With her breasts pulled out from either side of her white apron with the fabric bunched up in the cleavage of her chests the whiter than white mom quickly planted her feet next to her teen's lap like meaty pylons to support her weight as she nuzzled herself into the soft meat of her teen's sac. Diane took her teen's erection jutting up in front of her and began to slap his meat against her belly with fat claps of



sound echoing in the living room like a wooden oar striking against calm water. Each sexy noise went: SLAP-SLAP-SLAP, as the mom played with her teen's erection against her belly.

"I am so proud of how hung you've become mister." Cooed Diane in her cute mom tone as she touched a finger a few inches above her belly button at the point where her teen's tip ended, "After all, it takes a big strong boner like this to reach your mommy's tootsie roll center you know. You ready for your first bareback giddy up ride of the day kiddo?"

Daniel was speechless as he throbbed against his mom's belly as he felt his meat being slapped against his mom's cellulite rich body. In between looking up into her smiling motherly face and looking down to his erection bouncing off her thick body he could feel her heat from her muff radiate into his sac and shaft as his heart pounded in his chest. He nodded quickly and forgot all about his show when his mom lifted her squatting hips up suddenly before splitting her gooey-white looking labial lips wide open to swallow her teenager's thick erection whole like a lewd magic trick dedicated to making him disappear. They both groaned together loudly in unison as their skins scored against each other while hot motherly vaginal walls gobbled up a hung teenager's stiff erection totally and quickly. The noise of Daniel's grand entrance was lewd and filled with

the sound akin to a long and prolonged wet kiss but their mouths never touched as they joined their aroused middle parts.

"Holy shit, that feels so good mom." Groaned Daniel in disbelief as he put his hands up to collect one of his mom's massive teats to suckle on hard with all his strength before feeling his mom's immaculate hips laying into his erection like a dick pumping machine, "Your pussy is the best mom. I wish we started skinship when I was just starting puberty."

"Aw, thanks sweetie," Diane cooed to her teen, "mommy loves hearing you say how much you enjoy being inside my cooter. Make sure to thank your dad later for your pussy pass."

"Thank you for passing mom's pussy on to me dad." Groaned Daniel but his dad did not hear him, he was concentrated on his laptop with his headphones plugged in while occasionally looking up from his screen to make sure his teen's sac kept bouncing harmlessly against his wife's bleach hole instead of penetrating his prized hole. After looking over his mom's bouncing shoulder he added, "Never mind, I guess he can't hear us."

"Don't distract your daddy while he's trying to work kiddo." Moaned Diane as she laid her hips into her teen's massive erection at a blistering fast pace with fat smacks of

sound from their skins striking against each other filling the family living room, "Now shut up butter-up so your mommy's sweet pussy can start milking out your seed young man."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel groaned as he looked down away from his mom's bouncing breasts to stop his suckling for a moment to witness the lewd and hot sight of a bald cunt bouncing mercilessly up and down against his lap, his thick teen cock was being gobbled quickly up and down through his mom's hotter than life vaginal sleeve while old couch springs beneath creaked and squeaked noisily from all the effort Diane poured into fucking her teen.

For ten ball-bouncing minutes the hotter than life white mother laid into her teen's erection with all nine meaty inches of his teenage cock spreading her vaginal walls at a blistering pace. Fat ripples of pleasure were being shot up into the mother's plunging mound with her teen's hard and meaty tip striking against her spongy cervix like a battering ram meant to make her breeding chamber feel deeper than ever. The white mom grunted heavily with each hard punch her teen's erection made against her bottom while hot sweat began to collect on her brow from the effort her squatting hips made. With her arms reached up and out to balance her weight the suburban style mom bucked and bounced her muff wildly up and down while grunting and

moaning like a banshee as she felt her climax rise.

"Gawd damn teen boner mother fucker!" She mewled loudly as she cursed, "I can feel your big boner punching against mommy's tootsie roll center sweet pea! You better give me a fat load soon young man!"

Although Diane would never admit it, after over ten minutes of laying into her child's lap with the endurance of a Kenyan mother she was growing exhausted. Her hot breath was ragged as her bosom heaved and her lungs filled with the noise of pleasure. Her vaginal sleeve was being stretched and her teen's member was throbbing in her dark channel yet his seed did not flow as he sat below her with his cock pointed up for her cunt to gobble on him with his hands clutching her wide hips to balance her weight as she laid into him. There were loud sounding noises of skin striking against skin in the living room as the noise of their lewd sex grew wetter and wetter until a frothing white mess appeared around the mother's cloying pink labial lips gobbling at her teen's thick erection like her boy's gigantic teenage aged prick shot out money stacks and owed her pussy a ton of money in the form of another thick pubescent load made especially to paint her tubes white with her hung teenager's hot and sticky cords.

Suddenly, Dick's cell phone rang next to him. The ringing tone echoed through the room and joined with the wet and meaty clapping noise of Diane bounding her immaculate cunt upwards and downward over her teen's thick young erection. He plundered far up her channel and each stroke downward felt like it lasted with an agonizing minute of constant skin on skin friction until the mom felt herself utterly bottomed. Her teen's bulbous bell would smash into her cervical gates and the pair would moan and grunt together before Diane performed an epic giddy-up dance with hips which were two weeks fresh without performing her signature maneuver to ride out her son's loins until his baby-batter eventually boiled upwards in her. The cell phone still rang and when the man of the house removed his headphones all he heard was the loud noise of his cell phone vibrating and ringing next to him juxtaposed with the even louder noise of them fucking. As Diane continued on consummating with her teenager's erection pointed straight up on the opposite couch she did not seem to hear or care about her husband's cell phone ringing loudly behind her as she clip-clopped her bald cunt up and over her teen's cock spearing through her vaginal hole with vicious sounding strokes to land the bulb of her teen's big dick against the mom's dark cervical gates.

"Come on butter-cup!" Moaned Diane loudly in her cute mom tone as her brow glistened with sweat as her piston motion hips

continued going up and down with her feet planted firmly like pylons until her bouncing hips milked out her teenager in the family den, meanwhile she could not hear her husband trying to get her attention as she dropped her weight over and over to force her teen's ejaculation out of him, "Just let mommy's warm and squishy pussy keep milking on this stubborn boner of yours young man," she cooed lovingly with her fingers stroking through her child's hair, "after all, you've been pussy deprived the whole time you were away for summer camp this year so you must be extra backed up still for mommy."

Diane hugged her teen's cock with all her vaginal strength as she bounced her cunt loudly. The cunt which birthed the luckiest teen on earth looked like a pink and frothing white mouth gobbling at Daniel's erection as he felt his loins boil while seeing his dad wave his arms above his mom's bouncing hairdo. His sac was being bounced against the mom's bleached asshole each time she fell down with a grimacing face and grunting noise from her throat before doing the motion all over again. With an Amazonian sized fury borne of a nymphomaniac stay at home mother deep in heat Diane laid into her son. She felt his hardness scourge against her vaginal walls and the way he switched between her teats to suckle as he rippled through her cunt to send fat waves of pleasure through her channel made her moan. Diane was in dick-riding paradise as she felt her teen's

long prick striking at her deepest depths to sting against her cervix like a soft and intimate punch within her mound.

"Excuse me, honey." said Dick with his arms still waving to get his family's attention as he only briefed his son's face in between his wife's vicious riding strokes to pound their boy's boner into submission within her womb, "honey, I'm getting a phone call from my boss. Can you stop the skinship with our son for a second so I can talk to him?"

"Mommy is going to milk this teen boner dry mister." Diane grunted heavily without paying attention to her husband, her hips redoubled in effort and the cell phone was giving its final ringing tones as the lewd wet clapping noises in the living room grew bigger, "I hope you still have a fat teen load in these to shoot up inside your mommy's cooter mister. After all," she said whilst reaching behind to clutch her teen's sac with her grip as she rode, it's a mother's duty in this house to spoil her boy at home with pussy and since you've been gone you've banked up a lot of free mommy pussy to beat up at home mister."

"Ugh--" spoke Dick suddenly, "Hello? Hey boss!"

The man of the family was talking on the phone now and pacing through the room as he tried to cover the receiver of the

phone to conceal the noise of his wife and son fucking like animals on the far end of the room. Meanwhile, Diane and Daniel were deep in their skinship session with their hot incest looking hotter then ever with the lucky teen's prior load foaming around his mother's lower lips moving over him at a blistering pace as her kegel muscles tightened and her inner sleeve spasmed alongside her shrieking voice to signal an epic orgasm in the middle of the making in a mom's mound. The bald looking cunt which birthed two grown children in the world never looked better in the sunlight coming through the blinds in the family den as Dick hurriedly moved to close the blinds in the room upon the realization the neighbors might discover their forbidden incest at home.

"Ugh--" he said in a panic after darkening the room, meanwhile the noise of his wife's cellulite rich ass laying into her teen's lap to smother her teen's long boner through her birth channel continued in a fury, "No, that's not porn on my computer boss. I swear. It's just ugh--" Dick had no idea what say, "It's just a movie my kid is watching while my wife is clapping her hands."

It was a stupid excuse but it seemed to work as Diane clip-clopped her cunt like an expert riding cow-girl in the moment of making her teen bull about to climax through her womb. When she



felt him throb for the first time through her womb as she ignored her husband talking to his boss her own climax came. The mother's immaculate white pussy shape fell down in a fury to gobble up all nine meaty inches of her teenager's long cock through her cunt at a blistering pace but when she felt his member harden to a surface greater than diamonds she slammed her pussy shape to swallow her teen's whole length through her breeding tubes. She clenched her vaginal muscles tightly and with her bleached asshole gyrating against the hairy crease of her teen's sac she motioned two to three inches of her teen's dick out of her cunt while massaging the rest of his manhood deeply through her clutching cunt. Her kegel strength muscles made her teen's face grimace as he moaned heavily into his mom's chest as he suckled from the feeling of his long erection being kneaded tightly as his loins boiled and his hot white seed flowed upwards.

"Fill dat pussy up butter cup!" Said Diane with the clapping sounds between her bald cunt and her teen's naked erection made softer with her milking on at least seven continuous inches of thick teen dick reaming apart her clutching pussy walls at all times, with less distance to cover to slam her cunt down less noise was made as she squatted and gyrated, "Show mommy's muffin just how much your woodies missed mommy's milking sessions kiddo."

"Oh god, mom." Daniel groaned, "It feels so good!"

Meanwhile, hot white ribbons of teen spunk were erupting upwards from out of the lucky teen's sac and were guided upwards to splash inside a nymphomaniac stay at home mom. Diane felt her teen's bulb throb against her cervix as she aimed his shape to settle into her dark groove to feel his meat throb against her breeding place in signal of his seeding. Hot white ejaculating ropes were forced upwards and with each heaving muscular motion the white mom felt her teen make through her loins she clenched her kegel muscles tightly. She moaned with the feeling of her teen releasing his seed through her sleeve and with the friction and sensation of her teen's climax Diane moaned like a banshee from orgasming with her son. The thickness of his member spearing through her cunt sent fat ripples of pleasure up her cunt as she fucked herself on at least six inches of big dick at all times.

"It's coming out mom!"

"Mommy knows sweet-pea." Cooed Diane adoringly to her teen beneath her, "Now shush and let your mommy's sweet pussy gobble up all your baby-batter quietly mister, your dad is talking on the phone behind us. Just make sure you shoot lots of cream

inside mommy, okay?

Daniel was speechless but what else could he do other than feel his sticky sperm being pulled out of him into the vacuum-like gripping cunt belonging to the woman who made him. His hot spunk shot out in thick milky white ropes to splash directly against the mother's darkest depths and when Diane felt her teen's throbbing contractions lengthen for the first time through her climaxing cooter she dropped her hips down completely. She squatted with her bald mound planted straight down with her bleached asshole resting against her teen's hairy feeling sac as she felt his final heaving ropes of sperm go deeper than ever. Daniel was in pussy paradise with the sensation of his cords leaving him as he sighed. Meanwhile, Diane's breath was ragged and heavy with her brow sweating as she stroked her teen's hair while feeling the last of his genetic makeup leaving his thick teen erection.

"I think someone shot a baby-maker up inside their mommy's love oven just now kiddo."

Daniel was speechless as he heard his mom speak and coo sweet congratulations for ejaculating what felt like the biggest load of his life through his mom's humping channel. Despite getting the opportunity to pump a load in her doggy-style in the

kitchen earlier nothing matched the feeling of being sat down to be fucked by his mom's hip humping action. Her thick white thighs remained planted like pylons against her teen's lap as Diane continued to lift up of the front flap of her white apron to show the space where their genitals connected. Daniel was still plunged all the way through his mom's mound when his last rope of white semen was shot as kegel muscles kneaded him to prolong his hardness. The lucky teen was extra sensitive in his glans and winced from the feeling.

"This one would've been a baby-maker for sure if not for mommy's birth control." Diane cooed lovingly to her teen as she felt him suckle and soften, "Feel better mister."

"I feel great mom." Sighed Daniel dreamily, meanwhile he could hear his dad talking.

"I don't know what you're hearing boss but I don't hear anybody saying that here." Said Dick to his boss to explain away the lewd dialogue happening in the room, "I mean, there's no way anybody would ever say those things."

It never occurred to the man of the house to simply leave the room if he did not want his boss to eavesdrop on the lewd conversation his wife and his son were exchanging after mixing

their breeding fluids together in their practice of a thing called skinship. He was just happy the louder sound of his wife slapping her skin against their teen had stopped. He was trying conceal their conversations on the phone over the obvious sounding noise of two people beating their opposite sexes together until a mutual release occurred. He saw no penetration occur near his wife's bleached asshole which he prized and instead was fine with watching his son's sac bounce harmlessly against his wife's asshole because it meant he could focus his energy on his wife's ass. It was somehow agreed in the household that Daniel would take over the 'household' chore of beating up the mom of the family's pussy so the man of the house could focus on his favorite part of his wife, her better than life bleached anal ring.

"Giddy up! Giddy up! Giddy up butter-cup!" Diane roared in her loud mom voice as she thundered her hips up and down with big wet clapping sounds filling the room, "Mommy wants a fat teen load inside her cooter mister for being gone away for so long!" Diane was over the moon in her inner chamber as she felt her pink sleeve being stretched and prodded deeply by her teenager's cock throbbing ever harder and harder as she humped.

"Mommy needs a fat load right now mister! Straight to the pussy buster!"

Diane's bucking hips were moving in a blur in the dad's sight as he tried to cover the noise of his wife and son fucking with his hand as he spoke on the phone. He could see his son's sac bouncing harmlessly against his wife's puckering asshole as her cunt fell into their grown child's erection at a furious pace while the mother cursed.

"Gawd damn teen boner mother fucker child!" Moaned Diane as she felt her inner sleeve contract with the force of all her inner surfaces climaxing at once, her cunt cloyed against her teenager's ridges and felt his hardness throb within against her reflex grip.

"I'm cumming mom!" Moaned Daniel out loud.

"Mommy is cumming too sweet-pea!" Moaned Diane next as she clip-clopped her lewd looking cunt into her teen's lap to stir their orgasm together, with her teen's prior load deposited in the kitchen frothing around her undulating hips the noise from their sexes smashing together already sounded wet and sickening to hear but as their breeding fluids flowed into each once more the sound of their sex grew even grosser and wetter with noise.

"That's it buttercup!" Moaned Diane with all her voice as

her face reddened from the effort of pumping her hips through her climaxing moment making all her body muscles spasm, "Shoot it straight to the pussy buster! Shoot it all inside mommy's pussy sugar bear!"

As a father witnessed his wife's puckering asshole slapping into their teenager's twitching sac with his shaft throbbing he knew his wife and son were climaxing together. He spoke on the phone and turned away to focus on his conversation with his hand covering his mouth to muffle the noise of fast and hot mother on son incest happening in the room. Meanwhile, a hot white mother's face was beet red with her face looking like a whore's as she rode out her climax through the harder than hard feeling of her son creaming her guts. Hot white ribbons of teen spunk flowed upwards in jets and the lava-like sensation of hot seed gushing in his mother's toughened mommy-twat bouncing over him made Daniel groan aloud.

"Oh, mom! How come it feels so good! Don't ever stop fucking me, please!"

"That's mommy's cum-hungry twat holding onto your sneezing pecker sweetie!" Said Diane in her cute mom tone with her cunt gobbling at every rope her teen mustered, "After we're done milking your balls out on the couch mister we'll go take a hot

shower together."

"Are you serious mom?" Asked Daniel with his eyes rolling in the back of his skull as he felt the bottom part of his mom's vaginal sleeve slamming into his bulbous tip, if there had been a way to view inside the mother's chamber at the spot where Daniel's seed struck it would have shown the purpled sight of a bruised looking cervix getting coated with cum.

"Mommy would never lie about her skinship promises sweet-pea!" Diane mewled before slowing her plunging hips in tempo with her teen's ebbing orgasm, she gripped him tightly with her kegel muscles and kept six to five inches of her teen plunged at all times to make sure his loads landed in the place where she wanted them to go, against her cervical gates.

"I gotta warn you though mister," cooed Diane lovingly as she settled her hips against her teen's final heaves to feel the last of his ropes shooting against her bottom, "this isn't going to be a regular bath upstairs. There's going to be some pussy pounding too, lots of it."

"Don't you mean dick bouncing?" Asked Daniel jokingly with the orgasmic feeling of unloading his genetic spunk into the warmest family pussy on earth, his mom's cunt.



"We'll be doing that too sugar bear, don't worry." Replied Diane with a wink as she clenched her kegel muscles and rocked her hips back and forth, "Did you shoot all of it?"

"You mean my sperm mom?" Asked Daniel dumbly.

Diane clenched her powerful kegel muscles around her teen's sensitive glans which made him wince.

"What else do you think mister?" Said Diane to her son, "I thought you were smart."

Meanwhile, Dick was relieved to hear his wife's hips were no longer clapping behind him. He turned around as Diane still sat her bottomless, yet aproned figure, over her son's lap with her pussy sat all the way down with their son's sac resting against her asshole. Diane was gently rocking her hips back and forth sensually to stir her teen's fluids through her sleeve with his remaining stiffness as his hotness and hardness ebbed. In minutes they would be back at it again after Daniel had time to regain his stamina. He had built up two weeks of sperm over summer camp combined with months of prior skinship contact at all hours of the day throughout the house, combined with his wife's nymphomania and his phobia of fucking his wife's pussy

over her asshole the man of the house knew what was going to happen. Even during the car ride home he knew his wife and son would be bucking like broncos until their biological stores of breeding fluids were drained.

"I think I can get it done by the deadline boss." Said Dick on the phone as he prepared to hang up.

Meanwhile, as the man of the house was forced to hear his boss speaking on the phone he turned around to see his wife lifting her cellulite-rich ass off her son's lap. Before the dad could look away he saw the long thick shaft of his son's massive nine inch cock slipping wetly of his mother's pink cunt with an audible slicking noise. Diane could be heard whispering sweet encouragements to her child as she lifted her hip and spoke softly.

"Did someone miss mommy's giddy-up lap dances in the den at home sugar bear?" Cooed the mom softly to her child as she felt him suckle as she squatted off his spent erection, "I think someone just shot a mother lode of teen spunk inside their mommy, let's see your baby-batter."

Dick wished he had some willpower to look away before it was too late, but he saw the bell of his teen son's shaft slip

out of his wife's cunt to slap on his belly over his belly-button.

"Look at that sugar bear!" Cooed Diane suddenly, "Someone made a big boy load!"

A waterfall of pungent teen spunk fell out of the mother's bald looking cunt. Her labial lips oozed with thick white semen pouring out a moment followed by the thick gurgling noise of white cum being pushed and bubbled out by kegel muscles contracting. The squirting sounds were not too different from a condiment bottle being emptied upside down. Diane's soft bosom was still pressed into her teen's face in her squatting stance forced to lift over nine inches in the air before feeling her teen's prick slip loose. Once she were up she pulled back her breast while squatting like a sumo-wrestler to allow herself to drain more. There was a river of teen semen coming of the mother's cunt as more gurgled out over an incredibly lewd moment which they both witnessed together.

"I think someone really missed planting their big boy loads inside his mommy." Cooed Diane adoringly as she lifted her apron to allow her teen to view his handiwork draining from her cunt between the valley of her hanging breasts, then she said, "Ready to get fucked in mommy's bath upstairs now? After all, we made a

big mess in the family den and messes get cleaned and scrubbed up in the tub mister when your mommy is around mister."

"I forgot how amazing you were at riding me mom." Daniel groaned with his mom hovering over him, there was no more spunk left to drain out of his mother's slit and only a bubbly white mess remained over the bald looking cunt which pushed him into the world as a babe.

"Aw, did someone miss their mommy's skinship touch in the family den while he was away at summer camp for so long? I bet no girl there ever imagined you were pounding pussy at home buster, not to mention genuine mommy pussy made just for your size and shape mister."

Daniel had been ridden by his hotter than life mom countless times before in the family den by her raw feeling twat ever since their stranger than life relationship began in the name of a thing called skinship at home. They still climaxed together despite Daniel being gone away from home for over two weeks without his mother's touch. It was a sign that their skinship was stronger than ever as Diane thanked her teen for his hot injection of cum. She scooped out his remaining mess with her fingers as she hovered before standing up. Hot flecks of genetic matter flew out with each scooping motion the mom

made through her cunt as she lifted her apron up to allow her teen to view her lewd and nasty cleaning act.

"It's no use butter-cup." Said Diane in a sarcastic tone, "You simply shot way too much baby-batter into your mommy's cooter for me to scoop out this way. If we don't want to make a baby by accident I suggest we go upstairs to bathe and fuck together young man."

Daniel was speechless a moment as he tried to think of a way to respond to his mom. Before he could say anything however he was already being gestured by his mother's lowered hand to be raised from the couch. Suddenly, and without warning, the man of the house clutched his stomach and yelled out the phrase: 'shit!' before running out of the room quickly. He brought his laptop with him and his cell phone and could be heard racing up the stairs of the family home. Only Daniel cared to know what was happening as Diane ignored her husband before helping her teenager kick off his shoes and pants to leave on nothing but his shirt and socks before leading him, cock in tow, towards the master family bath upstairs.

"Let's go butter-cup, mommy made a bath and everything before you got home because I knew you would be leaving behind big sloppy messes in my cooter after being gone so long."

"It was only two weeks mom." Said Daniel, "It wasn't that long mom."

Diane went from clutching her teen's shaft to tickling and weighing his balls.

"I think judging by the full feeling weight of these buster that you are still packing sperm in your balls needing mommy's warm pussy to pull out like a good mommy should."

Daniel was thankful to be back home like things were 'normal' between him and his mom after being gone away for summer camp for two weeks. He was half-afraid to return to discover it was all a dream and that him and his mom never discovered skinship together. This fear was quickly conquered however by the feeling of being led by his hand upstairs with his mom's slicing white Amazonian things moving in front of him on the staircase. In her slicing labial lips he saw bubbles of his creamy white load oozing out, it was messy. He felt himself harden with blood returning to his member from the sight. In a few moments he would plunging himself through the same gooey looking hole with his umpteenth load of the day after arriving at home only an hour ago.

In the rose petaled filled bathroom belonging to the master suite of the house Diane pushed her grown child through the door first. Daniel was surprised to see his dad sitting with his pants down on the toilet with his laptop in front of him. He was wearing headphones and pecking at his keyboard while unaware his wife and son had just entered the room. There was a large water tub nearby full of scented soaps and rose petals where Diane planned on fucking her teenager but after seeing her husband she shoved her teenager through some glass sliding doors into a crystal clear shower. In a second she turned on the shower heads and the space was filling with steam as Diane instructed her teen to disrobe in the shower and throw his clothes over the glass wall. Diane took off her apron and shirt and cursed herself when she realized she left her yoga pants downstairs.

"At least we're next to your room mom." Said Daniel, "If you need clothes after we shower you can just go to your closet."

"I guess you're right sugar bear." Said Diane, "I don't know why I cursed, anyways, now that we're naked how about we skip the foreplay and get to the bareback sex honey."

The word 'honey' echoing in the tiled bathroom caught the ear of the man of the house when he looked up from his laptop to

see his wife and son in the shower across the room. In seconds their naked fingers become silhouetted by steam collecting on the glass. He turned up the volume of his laptop while trying to pass a bowel with the loud clip-clopping noise of a certain lucky teen of age getting to fuck his mom in the shower. He looked up to see what position they were trying and saw his wife's big white breasts pushed into the clear glass with her pink areolas exposed and her face smashing into the glass as she were pounded from behind. Daniel was really giving his mom's meaty pussy big strokes through her cunt in the family shower while Diane moaned like a banshee from being hollowed out while bent over in the shower.

"That's mommy's big dick'd boy!" Moaned Diane, "Straight to the pussy mister! Pound it straight to mommy's pussy you big dick'd mother fucker! Beat it up baby boy! Beat it full of baby batter buster!"

Daniel tried his best to ignore his mom's encouragements as he looked down to the sight of hot running shower water flowing off his mom's naked backside rippling against him. His strokes where going in and out of the hot womb which made him at a blistering pace as he pumped his two-week fresh hips over and over again with all his energy. Her labial lips ran clear with water running through the place where their genitals met,



without the extra friction of the teen's prior load gumming up the mother's pussy her textures gripped less but her walls became much wetter instead. Daniel plowed ahead with his mom moaning from his advances, he plunged himself in the steamy shower and would not be distracted when his dad's cell phone suddenly rang again.

In the tiled bathroom the sound of a hot running water pouring alongside the liquid hot sound of ass cheeks being clapped filled the air. Daniel was clutching his mom's hips as he laid into his mom's backside with all of his energy. From behind he could see her pussy lips undulating against each of his advances forward and half-retreats out. He saw his mom's bleached looking anal ring looking back at him and winking when he spread her ass crack with his hands. Diane had her full face, breasts, and arms smashed into the shower glass door as her lips, eyes, and areolas could be seen by her husband with her whole body moving on the glass each time she were bottomed out from behind. Dick tried waving to his wave to tell her his cell phone was ringing from his boss calling him but she was either too caught up in the act of getting mounted by her teen from behind or so overcome with pleasure she could do nothing but moan loudly.

There was no way the man of the house could leave the room.

He had to answer the phone. Reluctantly he answered with his headphones plugged into the device and his hands covering the receiver. He flushed the toilet behind him to give more noise and hoped the running water was loud enough to muffle the noise of his wife and son bumping their naughty bits together in the family shower for their skinship. Meanwhile, alongside the white-noise like sound of hot running water there was also the sound of skin striking against skin with meaty claps of flesh going: CLAP-CLAP-CLAP, over and over again in the room. In the clean tiled bathroom the noise echoed in the room and filled the whole master suite with the sound of Daniel absolutely ramming his cock through his mother's purple womb after missing real pussy for so long. Daniel would never admit it to his mother, but he did masturbate in his bed at summer camp, but he only masturbated to the thought of his mom's clutching cunt gobbling up his seed and he was happy to be home.

"Get dat mommy pussy buster!" Mewled Diane loudly over her shoulder with her full figure bent over and pushed into the glass so her front smashed into it, "Mommy missed her big dick baby while you were away buster!"

"Oh, mom, it feels so good." Moaned Daniel with the panging sensation of his loins aching for release.

"Straight to the pussy buster!" Diane mewled loudly as she looked over her shoulder to see her teen working full force to thunder his thick cock through her cunt, she could feel her pussy walls rippling against his force and heat as her own orgasm began to rise.

Daniel was speechless as he watched himself going at a furious pace through his mother's dark and purple channel to feel her liquid hot walls wrapping around him like a meat vice. She undulated against all his rich veins as her inner lips extended nearly an inch outward with each retreat he made before going all the way in each time he returned in full force.

"Gawd damn teen boner mother fucker!" Cursed Diane alongside the wicked hot sounds of what sounded like machine-gun fire echoing in the family sized bathroom, she was feeling herself being utterly hollowed out within her pink chamber as Diane felt her inner muscles surrender under her teen's assault from the sensation of her insides melting into orgasm.

"I'm cumming mom!" Said Daniel as he felt his first hot rope of teen spunk go forth.

"Straight to the bottom of mommy's muffin baby!" Mewled Diane as she pushed back into her teen's hips with the full

length of him throbbing through her channel, with her tight sleeve cloying around her teen's ejaculating erection she felt her own vaginal muscles contracting and releasing from the sensation of an epic orgasm going through her.

Daniel nearly forgot how wonderful it was to plant his seed through his mom's pussy whenever he had the opportunity to mount her from behind. Each time they had practiced doggy in the glass shower for their skinship the lucky teen of age would always witness the lewd sight of his mom's bleached asshole winking her black center at him with her own orgasm. Each time he thundered his cock through her sleeve until his seed flowed she came, whenever he throbbed inside his mom she would nowadays always join him in her own climax. Simply put, in Daniel's and Diane's minds, their skinship was taking on new a level of intimacy.

"I can't believe I get to do this with you at home mom." Said Daniel dreamily as his ribbons of spunk shot with each hot cord landing deep to stick against the mom's cervix as he pushed with his knees almost buckling beneath from the sensation of his semen leaving him.

"It's no problem sugar bear." Said Diane over her shoulder, "After all, it's perfectly natural for a boy your age to want to pound your mommy's pussy mister."

Dick was forced to remain on the toilet after he answered his cell phone and began speaking to his boss. Meanwhile, as his laptop wobbled on his lap, he cupped the receiver tightly against his face with one of his hands. When he heard the angry voice of his boss the toilet flushing beneath him had stopped and there was the liquid hot sound of sex happening alongside the sound of a shower running. Within the tile walls of the family sized bathroom the meaty smacking noises the mother and son made together sounded like hands clapping but their hands were not touching. Diane spread her ass for her son to plunder her vaginal center with each of his forward thrusts pushing her face and bosom into the glass wall facing her husband. Through the steam in the room it was the only thing the husband saw as he spoke.

"I can't really talk right now boss because I'm on the--" he said before he was cut off by his boss before saying he was on the toilet.

Diane's face was flushed beet red and her voice was stifling a banshee-like scream from erupting out of her throat as she moaned as softly as she could with her lips, nose, cheek, and forehead smashing into the wet shower glass wall. Her teenager's horse-like cock was absolutely splitting her cunt

open as hot water drops fell upon her ass to run down her asshole and taint to wash away all her boy's prior loads frothing therein. Her pussy lips gripped her boy lewdly as he fucked her sleeve hard and fast with long strokes. The teenager was getting better at reaching his mother's special spots and was trying desperately to work out a scream from his mom while he rammed his bell forward. Diane felt her cervical gates being beaten and bruised by her teen's tip and melted within.

"Talk nasty to me mom." Commanded Daniel with his hips slapping into his mom's thighs to send fat ripples through her cuntted sleeve, each thrust forward made the white mom's cellulite rich ass ripple and with each thrust he felt her inner walls twitch around him.

"I want my big dick'd baby boy to blow his load soon for mommy mister." Moaned Diane with difficulty from her face being pushed into glass. The sound of their talking could not be heard by the dad of the family over the loud running water. The man of the house only heard muttering from his wife and son as they practiced their skinship in the shower. Diane looked through the glass to see her husband being too distracted with his phone and laptop to look her way. When she saw that her naughty speaking was not noticed she was encouraged to speak more loudly, "I said I want my baby boy's load inside mommy mister!"

Diane thrust her arms forward suddenly after letting go of her ass cheeks. She pushed back against the glass and started ramming her ass backwards. The sound of their fucking became ludicrously loud with strident stroking noises sounding like: CLAP-CLAP-CLAP. Daniel met each of his mother's backward hip thrusts stroke for stroke to move his cock through his mewling mother's motherly pussy at a blurring pace. Her warm motherly wet surfaces wrapped around his cock melted under the incestuous friction. Her pussy lips no longer undulated against his strokes, instead they moved yet they stayed in place, there was no time between strokes for the mother's lower lips to grip and slide. In a moment the pair suddenly felt it, the epic joining of their conjoined orgasms, and they moaned together.

"It's too good mom." Groaned Daniel as he failed in withholding his sperm from flowing, a hot rope of the teen's jizz was already whizzing towards his mother's tubes as he spoke.

"I can't--" he spoke.

Diane was in ecstasy as she felt her inner vaginal walls being rippled back and forth by her teenager's girth thick cock. His long bell reached deep and struck against her cervix hard to

twitch into her groove with the feeling of him ejaculating inside her pussy. The wicked feeling of being in a bareback skinship relationship with her hung teen of age was every naughty fantasy Diane could ever imagine at home to deal with her nymphomania. She loved the feeling of intimacy she felt each time her son and her shared their DNA. They never kissed, nor practiced anal (except on rare occasions), but vaginal and oral sex was enough to satisfy an insatiable nymphomaniac mother and her consenting teen of age.

Dick looked up and saw his wife's palms against the steamed glass window as he heard them fuck. He could hear the grunting noises of his teenager and knew he was climaxing into the feel good pussy he gave him permission to enter on the condition he keep his dick out of his beloved wife's prize-feeling bleached asshole. Judging by the different sounding moans he heard Diane moaning, he knew they were practicing vaginal sex safely in the shower as he tried to concentrate on his tilting laptop and important work phone call. The loud clapping sounds coming from their hips smashing together lasted only a moment, but it was loud enough to get Dick's attention when his boss complained of the noise. Dick tried to wave to get his wife's attention as he waved their way, but her face could not be seen with only her palms visible on the steamed glass shower door as she pumped her rear back.



"Shoot it straight to the pussy buster!" Mewled Diane over her shoulder to watch and encourage her grown man's o-face, his knees nearly buckled with each thrust and his eyes rolled up in his skull as she felt the throbbing sensation of being filled up.

"Beat it up buster! Beat that mommy pussy hard like you missed it mister!" Moaned Diane with her hips slamming back to send shock waves through her core as her kegel-clenching muscles were beaten back.

Daniel was speechless from the sensation of dumping all his genetic matter forward into the clutching purple womb which birthed him into the world. His mother's white asshole winked at him from the sensation of the mother's climax mixing with her child's ejaculating cock spraying out his white guts. Daniel could no longer thrust when the sensation of him being milked by his mother's toughened twat muscles over stimulated him. He loosed a groan louder than his mom suddenly when his mother's cloying walls gripped him like a meat vice. Diane's puckering bleached asshole clenched suddenly and held itself like a tight-closed fist. Whatever was happening, Diane felt it too when she loosed a banshee-like scream in the tiled bathroom so loud it startled everyone including her. An earth-shattering orgasm was

rippling through Diane's mound and now all her inner muscles were clenching in defeat.

Daniel could feel his seizing cock being gripped tightly with all nine meaty inches of him plunged through his mom's clutching cunt literally clutching around him like a vice. Her bleached asshole's black center was gone and all he saw was tight white skin above his member poking through the purple looking vaginal lips between his mom's bent over ass. With her palms still pressed against the shower glass window their figures were deeply joined together as Daniel's mighty cords of genetic matter landed against his mom's cervix. Meanwhile Diane struggled to form words to encourage her teen's jism to continue to flow.

"That's mommy's big dick'd baby boy!" Cooed Diane loudly, "Dump that nasty white load inside that toughened mommy twat mister! Mommy missed your baby batter so much!"

Diane continued to feel her teen's prick throb within her dark channel as his hot ribbons of teen spunk shot out his piss-hole to stick against her uterine lining. Her cervix felt bruised and sore from all the stroking they made to arrive at their climax, and for the first time that day, a certain lusty nymphomaniac mother's ovaries were satisfied. She wanted to

rest. She was done milking her teen out. Her kegel muscles were sore. She had gripped her teenager's thrusting prick thundering through her cunt with all her mature might during the madness of her big-dicked teen ramming her backside in the shower. Whatever her teen managed to shoot inside her cunt should have been the last of his stores.

"How's mommy's baby boy doing wrapped up in his mommy's sweet pussy buster?" Cooed Diane whilst bent over and reaching behind her thighs with one hand to clutch at her teen's sac to weigh their contents, then she added, "I bet someone missed the feeling of these being emptied at home by his hot stay at home mommy. Feel better butter-cup?"

Daniel was almost too lightheaded to speak with all of himself plunged into his mother's white cunt. He was pressed deep with her bleached asshole returning with a black center. It no longer winked at him and they were still attached after all his ribbons were shot. He had no more fluids he urged to void out of himself. All his genetic material was gone. It took two skinship sessions downstairs and a bareback bathing session in the shower, but two weeks of semen build-up inside a lucky teenager's loins had been all voided.

"Please slap me in the head if I ever think about going to

summer camp again," said Daniel honestly, "I totally missed this pussy back at camp. I was horny from day one. I wish I never had to go."

"Aw, that's sweet sugar bear." Said Diane, "Well I hoped you made lots of friends and earned a greater appreciation for our skinship at home. I missed it too buster."

Diane thanked her teenager for filling up her cunt. She felt his crease and asked him he was sure he wanted to pull out. She still felt some weight in his balls and thought some semen remained to be pulled out by her purple pussy but her teen declined and assured her that he was finally spent of all his breeding fluids. When the slow and dramatic pulling out process happened there was the slick and sickening sounding noise of a rubbery wet cock being extracted one inch at a time from an inseminated mother's bald pussy. The mom held onto her teen's balls as he pulled out and when his corona slipped from her sleeve she held a palm below her lower purple lips to capture whatever drained out in her palm.

"That's a lot of semen butter-cup." Said Diane in adoration as she clenched her kegel muscles to push all of her teenager's sperm out with a dramatic and gross sounding burp noise, a globule came out before a bubble formed to pop and the mom

giggled.

"I sure would hope to see the mess you would've made if you went on a three-week trip sugar bear." Diane cooed as she drained into her palm, a pool collected in her palm, then she added, "If I wasn't on birth control I'd be pregnant for sure buster, I've never seen so much cum come out of me before after we started practicing skinship at home." She drained a moment, burped another bubble of white cum, and grabbed at an icicle of hot cum dripping from her bald mound before turning around to face her teen with her face smiling and bosom jutting out.

"I bet someone feels really good right now after pumping so much big cum inside their mommy's warm pussy now buster." Diane said as she began to thank her son, "When you came I about lost it for some reason. I never felt you get so hard before when you came in me."

"I felt it too mom." Said Daniel, "If I didn't go to summer camp to make up for some high school classes I could have been at home getting the chance to pound your pussy all day."

"Aw, it sure sounds like someone missed pounding their hot white stuff inside their mommy's love oven while he was away for so long." Cooed Diane in fake sympathy as she dipped her palm

over to spill its content, she then slapped whatever white slime was remaining on her fingers and palm over her bald muff, then she added, "At least you're home now butter-cup so we can spend all day practicing skinship to make up for all the time you missed being inside mommy's warm cooter while you were away for so long, sound good buster?"

"Sounds good to me mom." Moaned Daniel as he enjoyed the sensation of recently shooting his teen jism out of his piss-hole to plaster his mom's purple tubes with his sticky white seed, "I almost forgot how fun bathing became once we started our skinship at home mom."

Diane stood in front of her grown teen child in the shower and towered a head taller than her boy toy. His limp looking dick drooped downward with clear looking slime and white stuff covering him from root to tip. She grabbed a shower hose and rinsed off her boy's body before turning him around to clean his backside and ass. She reached down and fondled her boy's balls to test their weight before taking the hose off her child's back to mash it into her cunt to rinse out all the fresh and old semen pumped therein by her son. The way the water jets struck the mother's sensitive clitoral bulb as hot jets rinsed out her inner folds with warm water made Diane moan from the pleasure. Meanwhile, Dick was still talking on the phone to his boss.

"I'll get right on it boss." Said Dick as he tried to get off the phone, "I really don't know what to say about the clapping noises you are hearing though. I am at home and trying to work and--"

Dick was interrupted by his boss on the phone and was embarrassed during the mad minute of activity in the bathroom where Diane's backward pumping rear became the loudest sound on the planet within the white tiled family sized bathroom. In the moment of his wife and son climaxing together their smacking bodies were eclipsed by their simultaneous moans, especially his wife's screaming voice during her climax. The dad had no suspicion his teen was breaking any of the house rules laid down for him whenever he consented to them practicing their form of vaginal and oral skinship at home. As long as his son stayed out of his trophy wife's ass, he had permission to plunder his mom's purple breeding tubes to treat her nymphomania. He wished he could get his wife or son's attention as he heard them talk loudly in the running in the bathroom. He was grateful their mad minute of fucking activity had stopped but not without being embarrassed by the questions his boss was asking him suddenly.

*"Did I hear someone mention pregnancy?"* Asked Dick's boss, before adding his memory of Dick saying he only ever wanted two

kids in his family and no more, *"You know a promotion is coming up Dick, you should apply, you might get it to help your next baby in the family."*

"We're not trying to have another--" began Dick before he interrupted his train of thought with the realization he could lie for a pay raise and figure out the details of how to trick his boss later, then he added with a straight lie, "I mean, yeah, we were thinking of trying again."

Dick was in a whirlpool of different emotions and awkward poses as his laptop heated his naked lap with a mild erection sprouted in his loins suddenly from all the fucking his wife and son committed in the corner of the room alongside the news he was getting a raise. He wanted to be upset at his son for absolutely slamming his mother's ass like a sickening jack-hammer, he was worried his prized trophy wife's ass may be bruised from the beating he heard and the fact that the mom of the family thrust her hips back to meet her son's stroke for stroke made their loud clip-clapping noise even harder sounding the tiled room. Meanwhile, their conversation could be heard suddenly by the man of the house when he heard the shower water suddenly stop.

"Now that's how you beat up pussy buster." Cooed Diane to



her teenager as they both exited the shower doors together to dry each other with nearby towels, "Mommy's proud of you mister, you shot your wad tight against mommy's cervix just like I liked, isn't it fun being back home with a really horny mom like yours truly to drain your blue balls with pussy kiddo?"

"I definitely missed having shower sex while I was away at summer camp mom." Responded Daniel as they wiped towels on each while completely unaware that the man of the house was waving at them silently on the toilet to get their attention, "When my friends and I started hanging out we traded sex stories and I pretended you were my girlfriend in my stories. They didn't believe all the nasty stuff I did. They thought I was a sex god."

"That sounds a lot like a lie to me sugar bear." Scolded Diane, "I understand you wanting to keep our skinship a secret though from your new friends. Not many people would understand the benefits of bareback sex at home when a mommy, daddy, and their child can--"

Suddenly, when Diane turned around as she spoke, she froze her sentence when she saw her husband on the phone. She had no idea and was suddenly embarrassed. Daniel was behind his mom as he dried her back and did not see his dad before finally

speaking one more thing.

"By the way mom, I think I'd like to try anal with you if dad agrees to let me try." He slapped his mom's ass to watch her cellulite ripple before spreading her ass cheeks wide apart to look at her bleached asshole hovering above a pair of cleaned up labial lips, "I mean, I'll ask him myself right now if he's going to be working all day. Sunday was yesterday which means you two already practiced anal sex which means your butt will have time to tight back up and--"

Before Daniel could finish his statement he saw his mom whirl around to put her palm over his mouth. He looked over his mom's shoulder to see his dad speaking on the phone with a look of panic. When he told out loud of his fantasies of reaming out his mother's anal pleats he had no idea his dad was speaking on the phone. Immediately he felt guilty and wished he never spoke loudly or admitted his desire to start fucking up his mom's asshole full of cum. He had no idea how committed his dad was to the one unbreakable rule of their skinship together as a fluid bonding mother and son. No anal. Oral or vaginal intercourse only. Daniel felt like the luckiest teen on earth after each time he and his mom fucked and even though he wanted to experience more of his mother's lewd holes he did not want to risk losing his pussy pass privileges at home. After being

intimate with his mother so many times already it would have been hard to return to masturbation after being absolutely spoiled by genuine mommy pussy.

"I mean--" Daniel began before feeling his mom shush his mouth once more, her faced turned towards him with a finger placed over her lips to signal her teen to be silent.

"I will get that done right now boss." Said Dick as he watched his wife approach and prepared to hang up, "Okay, I'll talk to you after your plane lands. Have a safe trip."

Daniel was still in the bathroom when Diane waited for her husband to hang up his phone. With her naked and dried figure standing over him in the tiled family bathroom the pair could sense an argument was about to happen. Dick did not look pleased with what happened. The dad of the house had an awkward conversation with his boss on the phone and now owed him a third baby for a potential pay raise. Needless to say, he had mixed feelings about the whole concept of his wife and son practicing what they called skinship.

"I warned you about me working from home today honey." Complained Dick.

"I told you I would be boning our teen all day after he got home from summer camp papa-bear." Challenged Diane to her husband, "You're lucky we didn't use the bath like I planned."

In the corner of the white tiled bathroom was a fully run bath with blue water, scents, and rose petals which Diane had poured before her child's return. The hot mother of two expected her teen of age to be carrying heavy blue balls after his arrival home and she was not wrong so far. In the skinship practicing mother's mind, their intimacy levels when it came to skinship had only improved with the consistent and frequent dual climaxes the pair experienced whenever their aroused genitals smashed together long enough at home. The hot water bath was meant to be the place they were to get clean before they got dirty again and out of concern for her husband working on the toilet the mother decided to consummate her skinship relationship with her teen under the concealment of hot running shower water which, for the most part, worked flawlessly.

"I just can't concentrate with you two fucking, literally fucking, so much darling."

"What's wrong with our skinship the way we practice it? I have nymphomania you know."

Daniel hated hearing his parents argue as he stood by with his mom's full white figure standing in between him and the sight of his dad sitting on the toilet. The man of the house complained of every embarrassing conversation he had that day with his boss since Daniel returned from his camp and was upset because he thought the bathroom upstairs would be safe from their noise when he left them downstairs. Next, he did not like his wife making him feel stupid when he failed to realize that the steaming hot water bath was not for show but for pleasure. The large family house had more than one bathroom. If the dad used his senses he could have avoided himself the heartache of trying to conceal his wife and son's incest from his boss.

"Now we gotta think about having a third baby if my boss gives me the pay raise." Said Dick at the end of his rant.

"Perfect, I love baby-making sex and hate taking my birth control medication everyday." Said Diane nonchalantly with her hips jutted to one side, "What's the big deal papa-bear? You look panicked."

"I don't like baby-making sex though." Said Dick, "And I don't want to have another baby but I do want the money. What do we do?"

Daniel was still in the room but felt like his mom and dad were ignoring him as they spoke. After a moment of discussion in softer tones the parents agreed to revisit the subject later. Meanwhile, the resolution of argument was about to be made.

"So papa-bear." Explained Diane, "I'm looking at the time and see that it's past five which means no more phone calls from your boss, right?"

"Right." Said Dick.

"So do you mind if our boy and I use the bath quickly while you finish?" Asked the mom, she turned to her teen and instructed him to walk towards the hot bath, "I don't want to get on your nerves right now but I really wanted to fuck our teen in that bath though and the water still looks nice and warm."

"Sure, honey." Said the dad of the family as he furiously pecked away at his keyboard to finish whatever he was working on, "Just give me five minutes to get this e-mail finished and--"

"Come here sugar bear." Interrupted Diane as she were already sprawled out on the large porno-sized tiled bath like a

spider on its back opening its legs, she patted at her bald looking muff and clapped her palm against her mound to make smacking noises before saying, "Mommy has a nice little saddle between her legs for you to lay that pipe properly butter-cup."

Daniel was half-embarrassed with his face turned towards his mom's naked white body laying out with her legs and arms spread open in the birthing position to welcome him. His cock bobbed in the air as he bounded over to immediately begin plunging himself within his mother's breeding tubes with his meaty rod ramming through her depths like a jack hammer. Needless to say, both Diane and Dick were surprised by the ferocity at which their teen attacked his mother's spread open legs in the family sized bathroom. In the tiled room the noise of their fast moving incest sounded with fat echoes going: SMACK-SMACK-SMACK. With Diane looking down in pure delight at her teen's plunging cock hitting her from the front of her sleeve to her bottom sent waves of hot pleasure from her loins to her mind. She began to encourage her teenager's attack as she propped herself up with her arms and elbows to look and share close air with her teen's ramming hips thundering through her as she laid back at hip-level with her son spearing her from above on top of the tiled bath surface.

"Get dat mommy pussy buster." Cooed Diane with her fingers

groping through her teenager's hair as she witnessed his meaty rod undulating through her lower lips, "Beat it up baby, show mommy's pussy just how much you missed it while you were away sugar bear!"

"I missed fucking you so much mom!" Said Daniel in the heat of the moment with his arms clutching his mom's thighs to draw him deep within her mound each time he thrust, "All I could ever think about was coming back home to go balls deep in you in my bed at home."

"Aw, did someone miss their mommy's sweet cunt that much while he was away?" Cooed Diane as she reached down with a hand to split open her labial lips and rub her clitoral bulb against the lewd noise of their sexes smashing together in a blur, it sounded wet and sickening and each time the mom were bottomed out she grunted with a hearty guttural groan in her throat sounding like, "OOF!" The mom was feeling the wind almost pushed out of her lungs each time she felt her bottom being struck with her horse-cock sized teenager's cervix smashing strokes. The sensation of her ovaries practically being punched sent the mom's voice in high-pitch moaning as her son's deep strokes continued as he laid into her pussy with the energy only a teenager at the height of his pubic development could have. For ten agonizing minutes Daniel could feel his balls bounce



into the center of his mom's bleached butt hole as he thundered his cock through her purple feeling cunt.

"It's so wet and hot mom." Moaned Daniel as he felt his mom's strong kegel muscles kneading his vein rich erection going through her mound at a blistering pace, the pace at which the teenager was laying into his mother was fresh from two weeks of rest, "I missed this so much mom." Whimpered the teen as the squishy sounding noise of a wet motherly cunt being fucked raw hard and fast in an echoing family sized bathroom became the lewdest noise on earth, meanwhile the mother could hardly breathe regularly as her face turned beet red from all the wind forced out through her lungs from the pleasure of being fucked so well.

"Gawd damn teen boner fucker!" Cursed Diane loudly with her legs spread wide and her slit spread open like a wallet with her fingers twirling through her clitoral bulb as her inner walls were massaged from within by her teen's throbbing cock going in and out of her with a passion. Diane moaned and screamed like a banshee before recollecting her breath to speak one final command to her teenager before feeling him throb whilst plunging himself inside with his eyes bent down on his cock reaming out the wrinkles in the mother's warm and mature pussy.

"Straight to the pussy mister!" She commanded in her stern motherly tone voice, "Pump that load straight to mommy's cervix buster! Give mommy all that hot baby batter honey!"

Daniel did as he was told and plunged himself deeper then before with his tingling feeling teenage sac smacking hard into his mom's bleached asshole with each stroke. Diane gripped the back of her thighs and held her legs back as best as she could to offer her teen the best angle to strike at her depths. Her inner walls were being rippled apart and as she screamed against her teenager's dicking she could not help but catch her husband looking at them sometimes as her son laid into her cunt while on top of her. His back was turned to the family dad as Daniel used all of his strength to fuck his mother. In moments, but during what seemed to be an eternity because as soon as Daniel started laying into his mother's mound with his cervix-seeking strokes the man of the house stopped typing at his laptop. The noise of their sex was too loud for him to write his e-mail so he decided he would wait and watch while his wife and son finished.

"I'm cumming mom." Groaned Daniel as he kept on plunging himself while his cock throbbed and his ribbons soon shot in hot ejaculating ropes of sperm destined for his mom's depths.

"Shoot it all inside sugar bear." Said Diane as her encouraged she teenager to feel good with her, her inner muscles were already twitching and spasming against her teenager's dick before his climax finally met hers to prolong with the feeling of their orgasm together.

Daniel nodded his head and kept himself sunk seven to eight inches constantly within his mother's clutching womb as her inner vaginal walls cloyed against him during his orgasm. His sac twitched with his mighty ropes ejaculating out of his piss-hole to stain his mother's purple tubes white with his seed. The heavy clapping noise of wet skins slapping together ebbed and there was only the lesser friction sound of a deep load being planted. Daniel made sure to ejaculate his hot wad as far as he could manage through his mother's purple tubes as he humped into his mom's saddle-like mound with furious pumps of speed. When it was over there was the heavy sounding noise of two lovers gathering their breath. Diane's beet-red face softened to her pale white color with Daniel wiping at the sweat at his brow with his rubbery cock still speared entirely through his mother's clutching womb.

"Now that's how you beat up mommy's pussy from now on buster." Cooed Diane in her congratulatory mom-tone, "From now

on whenever we try missionary I expect the same kind of energy from you young man, you did an amazing job while on top of mommy buster, good job."

"Thanks mom." Said Daniel with his breath caught, "I don't know what took over me."

"I think it means someone is getting pussy whipped by their mommy's toughened mommy-twat at home." Giggled Diane as she twirled her fingers through her clitoral bulb before instructing her teenager to slowly pull out once he softened inside her mound completely, then she said, "Welcome back home sweetie."

Throughout the whole incestuous ordeal, from the moment his trophy wife instructed their son to go to the bath to the time she laid down to allow herself to be fucked, the man of the house never completed his e-mail he tried to finish before their skinship began. The sound of their hips smacking lewdly together was too loud to ignore even with headphones equipped. In the acoustic-rich tiled bathroom the noise of their middles smacking together sounded like gunfire. Meanwhile, for whatever reason, the man of the house could not look away from his son's cock ramming into his wife's pussy on the bath. From his spot on the toilet he saw the moment his son entered his mother's purple looking pussy to start with his long back and forth

strokes with his hairy sac bouncing harmlessly against the mom's bleached asshole. Then, when it was clear from the animalistic noises the pair made as their climaxes came together the cuckolded father turned up from his blank looking e-mail to see his wife's prized bleach asshole running over with white semen as his hung son fucked his latest load deep within his wife's bald cunt. Judging by the way the teen's long and fast strokes morphed into deep and shallow strokes it was clear the boy of age was being groomed by his hot nymphomaniac mother to shoot deep and often.

Dick wanted to say something as he saw his son begin to pull out from his mom's splayed open legs. The sounds of their breathing were ragged and the noise of the hung teen extracting himself from out of his mother's hairless mound was wet and lewd sounding. The man of the house wanted to lecture the pair about the dangers of them accidentally conceiving and wished his boss back at the office never mistook the incest happening in the man's home as evidence that his family was trying to conceive for another child. The man of the house however was truly done with having more children, yet, the idea of a promotion at work if he could somehow get his wife and son to conceive a baby for him caught his mind. Just as quickly as the thought entered his mind however it left when he saw his teen's bulb slip out from his wife's cunt with a sickening plop noise followed by an

immediate evacuation of hot cum leaving his wife's slit like a flood.

Diane looked at her teen pull away from her legs and when she felt him slip out of her slit she put a palm between her legs to feel herself down below. She stuck a finger within her slit to begin scooping out her son's seed with lewd and wet sounding slicking sounds. It sounded like water being gargled as she felt her fingers glide against her hot feeling inner walls to scoop all the genetic matter she could touch with just her fingers. Meanwhile, she saw her teen's ogling eyes looking down at her muff to witness his recent load draining out of her in the shape of a fat teen wad of semen. When Diane finished scooping her insides out for dramatic effect she went to taste her fingers and sat up.

Daniel was in the perfect place to witness his thick hot load draining out of his mother's cunt for the umpteenth time that day. Despite the sore-feeling sensation around his dick from tip to root from all the sex he had managed to have that day with his mom he was still feeling hornier than a teenage horndog. Two weeks of built up sperm in his loins had been building up since he left home and despite dumping three hot loads into his mother's warm pussy so far that day the luckiest teenager on earth still felt ready for more. Meanwhile, Dick

wished he never looked up to see the disgusting sight of his teen's hot white spunk overflowing out to drip down his prized wife's taint and bleached asshole. The only reason he looked up the entire time to witness his son's hairy sac bouncing against his wife's immaculate bleached asshole was to make sure no anal action happened. Instead of feeling like he were being vigilant to make sure his wife and son followed his rules regarding his wife's butthole the dad of the family felt foolish for being worried.

In the new silence in the tiled bathroom undisturbed by loud wet sex there was the sound of a hot mother and her hung son gathering their breath as the man of the family finally found the peace of mind to start and finish his e-mail he needed to write. As Dick pecked at his keyboard he could hear his wife whispering sweet congratulations and encouragements to her teen for filling her up and treating her nymphomania with a 'proper beating', her speech was punctuated with cute nicknames such as: buster, kiddo, and mister. As Dick finished his e-mail he heard his wife and son enter the bathtub together with the mom's insistence they bathe together to get clean before they resume their skinship. After Dick was typing his e-mail he still had one more thing to finish when he looked up after hearing splashing sounds to see his son standing up in the tub with his flaccid looking cock pointed at his mom's kneeling face as she

licked his shaft clean of slime and cum.

"Mommy is so proud of how big your pussy-buster has grown kiddo." Said Diane affectionately before scooping some water to rinse her boy's cock, "You're really getting good at missionary position with this thing butter-cup, you made mommy cum so hard on you."

"Anytime mom, you don't even need to ask." Said Daniel dreamily as he felt his mom's mouth clean his cock from root to tip with light suction noises to probe for any remaining hardness in her teen, "Do you think dad would let us try anal though? I mean--"

Suddenly, Daniel wished he never said anything when his desire to plunder his mom's bleached asshole left his mouth. He knew how lucky he was to have pussy privileges in the first place with his hot stay at home mom and part of the agreement with keeping his 'pussy pass privileges' at home was if he stayed out his mom's immaculate asshole with his prick. Meanwhile, as he looked down he saw Diane's eyes shift to her husband still sitting on the toilet behind Daniel in the bathtub. She let his cock fall from her grasp and looked up to her son while kneeling in the bathwater. Daniel didn't know if he was about to be lectured or scolded.



"Why don't you ask papa-bear yourself." Said Diane nonchalantly, "He's right there if you want to ask for a one time pass to explore your mommy's bleached butt with dirty anal sex."

Daniel turned around and immediately saw the answer in his dad's eyes and felt guilty for asking permission to enter his mother's asshole for the second time that day. He should have remembered the silence his dad first gave him when he overheard his desire to fuck his mother's little buttohole after they exited the shower together. When he looked to his dad he saw his face above his laptop as he waited to type a little while longer before looking up. He crossed his arms and with a fatherly stare carrying the weight of a lecturing moment he explained, very slowly, how he was okay with them practicing vaginal or oral intercourse in the urgent need of treating his wife's nymphomania but her asshole belonged exclusively to him, no exceptions. To be denied permission to fuck his mom's bleached looking anal hole made Daniel feel crestfallen, especially when his mom did nothing to challenge her husband's decision as she looked up at him from below with a forced smile. Then, the man of the house added another statement which especially devastated his family.

"Maybe it's time for you two to take a break for a little while." He said in a tone which meant he was telling rather than asking, "After all, it's not healthy for a boy his age to get addicted to fucking his mom's pussy and you two have been going at it all day."

"But dad--" Daniel complained.

"No buts son." Interrupted the man of the house, "I have a little more work to finish before I call it a day and it's been impossible to concentrate with you two always going at it like animals in the house. Even after I came up here I still heard you two downstairs."

"We can be quiet." Said the teen to his dad only to hear him laugh.

"You two have been getting wilder and wilder at home when I gave you two my blessing to practice your swinkift at home."

Diane did not correct her husband with the proper term of 'skinship' as he spoke, instead she and her son listened in the tub together as the man of the family explained.

"It's been entirely too distracting for me all day today

because of you two always going at it. I got chewed out by my boss for not getting enough done and it's because I couldn't concentrate on what I was doing with all the loud clapping you two always make."

Daniel wanted to argue with his dad but did not know what to say. Although he had dumped several loads into his mother's immaculately shaped cunt over the course of his day he was still feeling the pangs of his arousal in his loins after building up two weeks of semen while he was away for summer camp. In his mind, he still had juice left to shoot. Suddenly, he got an idea which struck him as genius as he cleared his throat and spoke. Dick was still talking and explaining his fears of his wife accidentally becoming pregnant with their constant skinship but his main concern was all the distracting noise they made.

"What if you use my room for the rest of the day dad?" Asked Daniel, "It's always quiet in my room, even on Sunday nights when you and mom do you know what with her butt once a week."

Daniel was referring to the anal sex he knew his parents practiced whenever Sunday rolled around in the week. It was no longer a secret in the family the man of the house possessed a deep fear of accidentally impregnating his wife so he only did

anal with her. Sundays was their night to consummate their marriage, and on only special occasions would the man of the house agree to touch his wife's vagina with his prick but only with maximal protection including spermicide, a thick rubber condom, and whatever birth control medication his wife took everyday to fight off their teen's loads from sticking within her. After Daniel spoke the dad of the family said nothing before hearing his wife speak to him.

"Our boy is right papa-bear." Said Diane with a cheating smile going across her face as she stared up at her teen looking down her with a wink, "I tuck our boy in every night with my pussy whenever you fall asleep in our room outside of Sunday and you never woke."

"Hm, I guess you're right." Said the dad of the family, "I guess I could work in Daniel's room if it's really as silent as you say--"

"My room has everything you need to finish your work without getting distracted by me or mom." Daniel interrupted in an effort to coax his dad's decision.

"Having a quiet place in the house might help me think through this hard project." Said the dad in the thought from

his spot still on the toilet, "Are you sure your room has everything I need though for today son? I don't want to find out you tricked me."

"There's a television, a desk, my bed, a window--" Daniel began.

"What about internet?" Interrupted the dad.

"It has internet." Answered Daniel, "I swear you won't hear us in my room."

Daniel recalled all the times his mom and him met in his bed to consummate their skinship in his twin-sized bed with her head wailing full blast with banshee like screams each time they climaxed together. The noise deafened Daniel's ears each time but it seemed his room was insulated well enough for their sexual noises to stay within his room. Daniel was looking between his mom and dad when his dad cleared his throat to agree with the idea. Daniel's heart immediately sailed over the moon upon hearing his dad's agreement to swap bedrooms for the day.

"Alright, I'm going to borrow your bedroom today to work son but if I hear you or your mom making too much commotion we're going to talk about pausing your skwinshift with your mom

at home."

Daniel did not feel compelled to correct his dad's pronunciation of 'skinship' as he looked to his mom already standing from her haunched position to meet her boy in her arms with a naked hug and their middles mashing together. She was proud of her child's ability to convince her husband to agree to let their skinship continue after swapping bedrooms for the day. The idea sounded wicked to the mother as she imagined them permanently swapping bedrooms. Meanwhile, the dad of the family flushed behind him and cleaned himself before leaving his wife and son one parting bit of information before he left the tiled bathroom in his clothes.

"Remember you two." Said the man of the house with his hand on the door, "No anal."

When Diane and Daniel offered him an enthusiastic 'yes!' he closed the door behind them to leave them in their bathtub with their breeding fluids floating heavily in the water. As soon as he left the mother and son both immediately embraced each other after the harrowing feeling that they might have to end their skinship relationship at any moment. Although it was their delight to mash together their middle parts until they felt orgasmically good together, Diane was still married to her

husband and the sanctity of their marriage rested on communication and consent. Despite knowing this however, Diane was madder than hell. When she heard the door of their master bedroom close to signal the fact her husband was not listening behind the closed bathroom door she stepped out of the tub with her son. They dried each other with towels and after they were done drying off Diane looked to her son with a dirty look and spoke a phrase which made Daniel's knees buckle and his jaw drop.

"Feel like fucking mommy's bleached butthole mister?" Diane spoke in her cute mom tone, then she added, "I'm so upset I need a butt-fucking now!"

"Wha-what?" Daniel stuttered in surprise, "I thought dad said we couldn't try anal."

"Your dad isn't here sugar bear and mommy asked you a question." Diane retorted as she grabbed a towel large enough to wrap around her bosom but not wide enough to cover her bottom, her pink labial lips inverted into an innie shape after leaving the tub, then she said to her son, "So, do you want to fuck some baby-batter in your mommy's anal-pussy or not?"

"What about dad though?" Asked Daniel, "What if he finds

out? I--"

"Forget about your dad butter-cup," spoke Diane in her cute mom tone as she walked towards her son to spin him around, "he's not here and he made me angry with how much he thinks he owns my butt even if though pays for my anal bleaching treatments at the salon."

Daniel was being marched forward to the bathroom door with his scantily toweled mother pushing him from behind with her voice humming in the acoustic rich bathroom. They were leaving behind the heat and humidity of their incest left behind in a shower and a tub and were soon standing alone in a large bedroom with a king size bed and no one else with them. The door to the room was closed and out of caution they went to poke their heads in the hallway to see that Daniel's bedroom door was closed. They both agreed they were safe. They closed the door behind them and in a moment the pair were already grabbing at each other's bodies in the marital bed of the skinship practicing home. During their foreplay Daniel watched his mom open a nightstand drawer to fish out a half-empty bottle of clear sexual lubricant.

"Here sugar bear," said Diane as she stroked her son's cock fondly with her teen boy's thin fingers probing at her taint and



asshole, "take the bottle honey, it's gonna help you fit your ding-dong inside mommy's butt."

Daniel took the bottle from his mom's hands and was near to slipping a knuckle within his mom's winking brown-eye as they knelt together on top of the bed but he was stopped. Diane closed her thighs together to keep her son's hand out from out of her anus as he switched to feeling at her purple slit to probe a finger through her sore feeling mound. The hot mom moaned in painful pleasure from the feeling of her son's rougher fingers going through her closed thighs and pink folds as she fought a moaning from leaving her white throat. With his other hand Daniel opened the bottle of lubricant and was near to pouring it over his tip when his whiter than life mom grabbed his arm suddenly to stop him. He was half afraid his mom changed her mind when without another word she got in the prone position on the bed with her hands reaching back to grip his ass cheeks to spread herself wide apart. Then, she looked over her shoulder to see her teen with his bottle lubricant in hand before telling him how to use it.

"Pour that stuff right on top of mommy's butthole sugar bear." Instructed Diane with a finger poking at her winking brown-eye in the bedroom light, "You need a pool of grease to dive into and not some running mess on your prick if you plan on

plundering this!" As the mom spoke her bleached asshole with a black center puckering back and forth to entice her teen's erection to harden evermore as he approached with trembling hands to dump the whole bottle of lubricant into his mom's winking brown-eye, Diane then cooed out loud, "That's it butter-cup, get that spot nice and wet before you start butt-fucking mommy with that big dick I gave you mister."

A pool of clear juice collected in a bowl-shape of wrinkled anal textures. Diane was positioned perfectly in her prone position with her hips tilted to point her asshole at a perfect angle to keep from spilling any lubricant collected around it like a bowl holding liquid up to its rim. As she looked over her shoulder she could see the wild maniac stare in her son's excited expression from the opportunity to plunder her delicious asshole with his meaty teenage cock. She thought she could hear her teen's heartbeat hammering in his chest as she felt his long tip graze against her thighs and ass cheeks until his corona met the shape of her lubricated anal ring. She moaned when she felt the bulb of her teen's prick push through her clenched brown-eye until the rim of his bell met the outline of her anal ring to be sucked in like a socket. His shape practically popped in.

"Oh my god mom." Groaned Daniel loudly as his first inch sank into his next through his mom's browner depths, straight

down through his mature mother's tighter than life a-hole, "Your asshole feels fucking amazing! I can't wait to start feeling you at full speed when I get going."

There was sound of hot mother's breath being forced out of her lungs as her anal canal were bottomed out by the throbbing hot sensation of her grown teenager's long dick. His entrance through her anal sleeve seemed to last for an eternity as his inches felt like yards and his girth as big feeling as a clenched man's fist. The pool of liquid collected around the mother's anal bowl was exhausted halfway through her brown depths when the gliding feeling inside her became rougher and drier as her teen sunk down to his hilt to reach deep through his mom's anus. When it was and Daniel was plunged through his anal sphincter completely he wasted no time in laying all his weight and energy into thrusting himself in and out of his mom's asshole.

"Damn you buster!" Cried out Diane loudly over her shoulder as she felt her anal sphincter being beaten and stretched apart by hard teenage cock, "You're too big for mommy's asshole to go that deep so soon buster!"

Daniel ignored his mom's frantic breathing as her face turned beet red and the freckles on her back stood out in the

reddening mom's skin as he plunged himself into his mom. Her bleached anal ring gripped around him tightly and formed an anal ring which extended out of his mother's anal canal nearly a whole inch before he plunged in again. He went with long back and forth strokes with the clear slime covering through his mom's anal canal now thoroughly coated through her whole sleeve to offer him smoother and less 'gritty' penetration. Meanwhile, with his face looking below his mom's shoulder blades Daniel could not take his eyes off his mom's cellulite rich ass jiggling beneath his strokes as her hands still reached back to hold her ass-crack wide apart to show her butthole gripping on her boy's long and far-reaching cock.

Diane could feel her teen's natural fat sac bouncing against her bald and sore-feeling pussy to strike at her clitoral bulb with every deep stroke he made through her anal sleeve. She winced and stifled moans in a pillow as she felt her anal sphincter through her lower intestine being re-arranged in the shape of her teenager's dick as he hollowed out her ass from behind. She had no natural lubricant to guide her teen's prick as she felt his erection scourge hotly against her inner anal walls. Daniel was in love with his mom's tighter than life ass once he found his humping rhythm much to the chagrin of his mom's reddening face as her voice moaned like a crying banshee as her fingers clenched hard into her buttocks to make her ass-

crack disappear and anal hole more available. Daniel crashed down with long strokes, lifting himself until he saw the rim of his corona peak out of his mom's bleached butt-hole before dropping his weight again.

"Fuck your mommy's asshole mister!" Cried out Diane lewdly over her shoulder in painful pleasure, "Fuck it like you own it buster! Mommy's asshole is yours from now on to fill with all the spunk you can muster at home you mother fucker!"

Daniel would nod his head with sweat dripping from his brow as he laid into his mom's jigglng ass cheeks at a furious pace. Each time he could never stop admiring just how incredibly suction-cup looking his mom's asshole appeared each time her bleached ring clung to him lewdly on every upstroke he made. Her asshole would pucker neatly around his girth and her moaning (which sounded different from any other moaning he had heard before) combined with the gritty sensation of an anal sleeve gobbling at his plunging cock made him harder. For ten butt-bouncing minutes Daniel laid into his mom's anal center with each ass-smacking stroke sounding off with thick 'PLOP PLOP PLOP' noises from too little KY jelly remaining. Diane would grit her teeth and keep spreading herself open while hoping her teenager would soon ejaculate his load so he would stop humping her rear so viciously and began immediately regretting spiting

her husband's words by foolishly indulging in no holds barred bareback anal sex with her hung and willing teenager at home with the stamina and size of a stallion.

Meanwhile, Diane began to regret giving her teenager permission to plunder her dark anal canal after feeling his fuck-stick ream apart her anal chamber to depths she never felt before. Out of spite for her husband's words she gave her son permission to penetrate her brown eye and now the mother of two was paying the price for lying to her husband by getting anally punished. She reached back with her fingers to spread her anal hole wide to make her ass crack disappear so her son could spear his way through further into her brown depths. She could feel him throb as he landed with meaty strokes into her ass-crack from above. As the mother were drilled in her anal canal she cried out like a banshee after every thrust. Her face was beet-red and her shoulder and back were reddening with each thrust her teen made to ram his nine-inch fuck-stick through her anal depths like a hot feeling probe.

"I can't believe how good your fucking ass feels mom." Moaned Daniel out loud as she looked down the place of his mom's anal ring cloying around him with suction cup grip against his glans.

"It's like a tighter pussy or something. No wonder dad became addicted to your ass, mom." As Daniel spoke he felt his balls land into his mom's vaginal slit as he barreled his cock through her anal depths until he felt his balls twang for release after a solid amount of time passed, then he said with his quickening breath, "Can I cum inside your butt mom?"

As Diane heard her teen speak behind her with the promise of his incoming load with his cock still drilling up and down through anal canal she began making noises she had never made before. She encouraged her teen to fill her asshole up with cum. After each deep stroke sending fat ripples through the mother's anal sleeve she would cry out with a whimper. Her anal walls were being beaten back mercilessly by her dick-drilling teenager and she wished there was more lubricant nearby to put over her anal hole. Whatever fluids she heard softly slicking out of her bleached hole was from what was left after the initial lubrication with whatever fluids her teenager's prick had mustered while he thrust himself repeatedly inside the mom's ass. She could no longer form coherent sentences so well in her orgasming brain because of the overwhelming feeling of being anally hollowed out by her stay at home boy's big dick. Instead, she cried out in loud cursing and hurried breath as she begged for relief from her teenager's prick near to blistering her anal walls by encouraging his load to shoot out quickly.

"Your mommy's asshole wants that hot load of yours buster!" Moaned Diane loudly in the tone of a screaming banshee, "I don't care what your dad says! Fuck up that butthole buster! Fill me up and shoot your baby-batter straight through mommy's hot asshole buster! Understand mister? Mommy wants you to fill up her asshole with your cum you nasty pervert!"

Daniel nodded his head as he pressed down to lay himself furiously into his mom's prone position. Diane's big white booty rippled fast and hard against her teenager's mighty strokes as he landed repeatedly with enthusiastic back and forth thrusts. His cock was pointed nearly straight down each time he landed and with his mom's hands reaching around to spread herself along with his palms pressed into her buttocks her ass-crack disappeared. As Daniel felt his hairy sac bouncing into a slimy feeling mess stirring beneath his mom's taint and asshole all he could think about was unloading his semen into his mom's ass. The tight looking anal ring surrounding his prick undulated lewdly and almost matched the pale color of the skin covering over the rest of his mom's Amazonian sized body as he fucked her.

Daniel wanted to say something whenever he felt his first hot rope leave him. For some reason he thought it was wicked



and romantic to plunge his meaty and tall cock through his mom's bleached asshole for the first time in his life that wasn't just a fantasy he wrote. His prick was being stroked through absolutely the most taboo orifice on the planet, his pale mother's immaculately prepared asshole which beat the pleasure felt in her mouth or cunt. In his mind, despite planting so many prior loads through his mother's purple pussy after returning from his summer camp trip that day, Daniel realized although his mom's pussy was warm and nice her charged feeling bleached asshole was twice as nice with even tighter and warmer cloying textures resisting him. Too bad Daniel didn't notice his mom clenching and gritting her teeth after feeling his big dick mercilessly plunging through her anal canal with furious and hormonal driven teenage strokes.

"That's it baby! Punch that butthole until you blow a big boy load inside mommy's ass!" Diane moaned out in a half-painful voice when she finally felt the tell-tale feeling of her teen throbbing with a hard feeling contraction felt deep throughout her anal sleeve, when she felt him plant his hips suddenly to plunge his hard cock entirely through her anal canal she cried out loud and whimpered as she felt herself orgasm with the feeling of her butthole being filled with hot buckets of her teenager's breeding fluids. As soon as she felt the first hot rope of her teen's seed quench against her blistering surfaces

to cool her raw hot anal hole with her son's pungent seed her asshole and cunt clench in a climax.

"Gawd damn teen boner mother fucker!" Moaned out Diane like a screaming banshee, "You're making mommy cum all over your dick you nasty pervert! Damn your dick buster! Mommy didn't want to cum!"

As the pair withstood an epic orgasm rippling through the places where their sexes met Daniel kept himself plunged seven to eight inches through his mom's bleached asshole as he came. His white hot ropes fell out of him to stain his mom's brown depths a new shade of color. He throbbed and thrust himself over and over again with one inch of him going in and out. He looked down and could see the sight of his mom's suction-like anal ring cloying against him tightly to move like a turtle neck sweater being robed and disrobed over a fat bald head again and again. As he throbbed and shot his ropes with heaving grunting noises leaving his teenage cords he could feel his mom's hot anal walls gripping him tightly as the mom of the family screamed.

"It feels so good," moaned Daniel out loud with his thighs trembling as he shot, "no wonder dad prefers your butthole over your pussy, it feels so amazing."

"Damn you buster!" Moaned out Diane with a beet red face in the throes of her epic orgasm cresting, "Shame on you for making mommy cum while fucking her ass you pervert!"

As Diane fed her teen incredible encouragements she could feel him throb inside her anal canal and would count the ropes she felt quenching her hot bowels. Her blistering walls within her brown depths felt immediately cooler when her teen no longer rammed her through and through with all nine inches of him going in and out of her like a train. As she counted his final heaving throbs made through her anal channel she felt him plant himself deeply and stay within her ass as he shot his umpteenth rope of cooling sperm. She reached up between her legs to test the weight of her son's sac and when she did she felt clear slime drip over her wrist. Her heart was hammering in her chest and her face was beginning to return to a normal whiter color when she realized she squirted during anal.

"I think I'm done cumming in your ass for now mom." Said Daniel into his mom's shoulder blades when he collapsed with his face down and his cock still plunged, "Can I soften inside your butthole please before I pull out? I promise not to tell dad you let me fuck up this asshole of yours with my spunk. It will be our little secret that we tried anal, mom."

"Stay inside mommy's butthole until you're ready to leave butter-cup." Said Diane while still prone and feeling her child's breath on her back as his manhood reached through her anal-chute to soften inside after drenching her brown tubes with his cum, then she said, "Did my young man enjoy giving his mommy's bottom muffin a big creampie like I asked?"

"It was amazing mom." Sighed Daniel dreamily as he felt himself growing sleepy for the first time that day, "I can definitely say if dad ever desires to retire from your butt too and not just your awesome pink pussy I wouldn't filling in him for him to take care of your needs."

"Don't get your hopes up sugar bear." Said Diane quickly, despite the epic feeling orgasm shot through her brown depths which stirred the huge squirt shot she felt leave her mound during her climax the mother was still very careful not to spoil her child with anal.

"Why not mom?" Asked Daniel as he prepared to roll off his mom's prone positioned booty.

"Easy sugar bear, take it slowly please, you made mommy's butt really sore just now. It's hot."

With her hands still gripping her ass cheeks as she spoke Diane looked over her shoulder to see her teen roll off to his side as she felt his limp member snake out of her brown depths like a sausage being pulled from its wrapper. Gross and wet sounding noises were made between the pair as their genitals left one another and when they separated there was the audible popping sound of a fleshy hot piece leaving wet socket. Then the gurgling began. Hot air escaped the mom's reddened looking asshole to burp out rivulets of semen and bubbles. Without skipping a beat, as if what had happened had happened many times before in the white mom's marital bed (albeit with another man of the house, her young and hung teen of age at home), Diane reached over for a tissue paper on the night stand to begin wiping away at the mess on her rear.

"Can you please check the door sweet-pea." Asked Diane to her son as she got up on all fours with her back arching and one hand reaching towards her ass-crack to wipe up the cum burping out her rear in hot spurting noises, then she said, "Make sure it's locked."

Daniel just nodded and as he got up to lock the door of his parents bedroom he could hear his mom's asshole releasing huge amounts of hot gas and bubbling noises behind him. He

remembered slipping out of his mom's poop-chute a few times during their epic anal sex session in his parent's bed and surmised he had forced air into his mom's intestines to mix with his seed. With his back turned to his mom he had no idea she was positioning herself in the birthing position with a brand new bottle of anal lubricant ready to go from somewhere to continue their pleasures for the night in the quest of draining his two-week old blue balls with incredible amounts of hot mother and son incest sex in a marital bed. Before locking the door he opened it briefly to check down the hallway towards his room. His door was closed and he had no idea if at any point during his anal adventure with his mom if he was nearby or was aware that they practiced the one taboo sexual act he forbid them from. When he locked the door he turned around with questions on his mind before being stunned.

Diane had a bottle of anal lubricant in one hand and a clump of tissues in another. Her busty white motherly hips were opened spread eagle on the bed with her ass-crack positioned at the edge of the bed in the birthing position. Her puckered and gleaming looking asshole looked reddened in the bedroom light but ready to go and above her taint he saw his mom's bruised looking pussy looking like a hot dripping pink mess. After their anal encounter the mother's bald cunt was on fire and craved penetration, this biological fact was the linchpin of the

family's decision to open the parent's marriage to their son, because of Diane's nymphomania and her husband's anal addiction there was only one solution to keep their marriage safe 'within the family' so to speak. Absurd as the decision was, the family was saving a fortune on porn and adult toys and a mother and son got to practice a thing called skinship together in secret with the man of the house's consent based on two established rules: no breeding and no anal. Diane called her boy forward with come hither fingers when he turned around and would split her labial opens to entice him to penetrate there when he arrived.

"Alright mister," cooed Diane to her teen as he approached with his limping erection pointing straighter forward as he walked, "you traded rooms with papa-bear tonight which means you have lots of marital responsibilities to take care of like beating up this cunt."

"Are you sure dad didn't hear us trying anal mom?" Asked Daniel nervously, "He told us not to try anal and we definitely tried anal a moment ago, not that I'm complaining."

"Your dad doesn't have to know you poked my bottom-muffin sugar bear, just don't tell him and it'll stay our little secret." Spoke Diane in her adoring mom tone as she waited to feel her teen's tip lance on whichever hole he preferred to

enter next on her hips, "Besides," she added, "it's his fault for making me angry and you know how I get when I'm--"

"Ready to get fucked in your ass again mom?" Interrupted Daniel as he waited to curse until he decided on where he wanted to enter, he chose his mom's glazed looking pussy at first for several long strokes before pulling out again to plunge himself through his mom's anal ring in one long wet sounding push.

"UGH-- Beat up mommy's butthole you nasty perverted child!" Moaned out Diane when her teenager kept ramming his harder than hard erection through her bleached asshole over and over again for over a minute.

As each person's body on the bed committed to their incest in the name of skinship their bodies would feel like they were melting together as they concentrated on mutual release and forbidden pleasure. Daniel would look down and never look away from the sight of his mom's cloying butthole gripping around him like a turtle-neck sweat moving over a big head in the shape of his big cock. Diane would grip the sheets below her and shriek like a banshee each time she felt her teen's tip re-arrange her guts momentarily each time he struck through her brown depths. His nine-inch would rake against her anal wrinkles and she would be happy she coated her butthole in preparation before her



teen's entrance and was proud of his ability to adapt her pussy fluids to penetrate through her anal canal. Her walls still felt raw from their first time trying anal, but with her teen feeling more lubricated as he thrust and in her better position to move her hips to allow her teenager's dick to reach through easier she was in a better position to really enjoy the feeling of being anally reamed out by her son's long prick reaching through her anal canal with all his thickness and heat.

In the moment of their bodies going in and out of each other there would soon be more hot white seed rushing out from a certain lucky teenager's sac to fill his nymphomaniac mother's ass. Despite the clear wishes of the man of the house to keep their 'skinship' relationship strictly vaginal or oral, his 'no anal' rule was too hard to obey after being away from home for so long for a certain boy of age. As Diane felt her bowels becoming hotter with her teen's throbbing surface approaching his next ejaculation to quench her depths she could feel her vaginal walls melt with arousal as she fingered herself while being anally fucked. She touched at her upper walls to coax her orgasm as her face reddened with her teenager smashing at the back of her anal canal with his straightening out her anal sleeve like a good boy should.

There would be some moments where the mom would shout

absurd things in the heat of the moment, things like: 'fuck up mommy's asshole!' and 'fill me up you nasty mother fucker!' and 'beat that baby-batter into mommy's butthole buster!' and finally 'you better not tell your daddy I let you try my butt mister, this is strictly a one night anal stand, understand?!' She would scream and thrash and grip her fingers into her bedsheets in her birthing position as her son rammed her back and forth while standing next to the bed. He was focused with his hips moving in a blur as they each prepared for the moment of their breeding fluids exchanging one more time in the practice of their stranger than life mother son relationship at home known as skinship. One thing was for sure, if a certain lucky boy was only getting one night to try anal with his mom, he was going to take advantage of the opportunity for as long as he could that night by testing how well his hard cock could iron out the pleated wrinkles he felt within his mom's perfect ass with his teenage hardness.

THE END.