Grandma's House

 Stella Buxton, the 5'5", still centerfold gorgeous, 63-year-old, who looked twenty years younger, with big doe shaped blue eyes, thick curly collar length platinum-blonde hair, a very shapely 140 pound figure and wore a 36GG bra, her tight red knit sweater, Spanx Lycra denim jeggings, and red 3" highheels showed off like a second skin was worried. She always liked to have Terry Fix, the 5'6", absolutely cute, 19-year-old, who looked more like a Cub Scout, with big blue eyes, thick wavy golden-blonde hair, and a solid, smooth and well-tanned 150 pound frame his tight red spandex pants, gray t-shirt and worn sneakers showed off obscenely, visit her, but this time he had just split up with his latest girlfriend. Stella was concerned that he seemed to go through a lot of girlfriends.

 After small talk, iced tea and cookies Stella asked him what went wrong.

 "Darla won't let me tie her up." Terry confessed after rambling for five minutes.

 The answer surprised her, although she shouldn't have been. She wasn't sure of how she should respond.

 "I just wanted to play a tie-up game like we used to play when I was in scouts." Terry reminded his gorgeous grandmother. "We played all kinds of tie-up games."

 "Those games were a lot of fun." Stella remembered out loud and had fond memories.

 "I'm not a pervert." Terry defended himself.

 "No you're not." Stella agreed. "As long as no one gets hurt bondage can be fun and bring couples together."

 "That's what I tried to tell Darla." Terry huffed. "She called me a pervert though."

 "Well we're not perverts." Stella agreed and went upstairs to her bedroom.

 Terry had another glass of iced tea and one last homemade cookie.

 "Alright." Stella said as she placed two fat rolls of 3" wide white stretchy medical tape, three 4" wide ace bandages and three worn pairs of pantyhose on the coffee table. "High card gets tied up."

 Terry drew an eight of hearts. Stella drew a nine of spades.

 Twenty minutes later Terry struggled on the hardwood floor with his hands secured behind his back, ankles taped together,m a balled up pair of nude controltop pantyhose stuffed in his willing mouth and an ace bandage wrapped around his smooth lower face five times. He felt his thick circumcised 8" cock struggle as he tried to escape! He really didn't want to get away, but liked to pretend to be a guy-in-distress.

 Stella picked up the glasses, pitcher and leftover cookies as she watched her grandson ham it up. She had to admit he had a big package in his spandex pants, and had a feeling that scared young girls off as well as his bondage fetish. Stella liked a bigger than average cock, but her first husband was hung like Terry and her last boyfriend had about seven thick inches. She felt a little damp between her legs as she looked at the helpless teenager on her livingroom floor.

 The knock on the front door distracted her. She didn't expect anyone.

 Terry got a little nervous and yet felt his thick hard cock get very hard as his gorgeous grandmother went to answer the door. His wild imagination went in overdrive!

 " Hello Mrs. Buxton." Sissy Sanchez, the 5'7", olive-skinned, very pretty, 23-year-old, crossdresser, with big doe shaped brown eyes, thick curly collar length auburn hair, a very shapely 155 pound figure and wore a 38EE bra, her white spandex leotard, matching controltop tights, gold spandex hotpants and knee high gold go-go boots said in her new feminine voice. "What do you think?"

 Stella had helped Roberto over the last six years with his make-up and well manicured fingernails. Stella was always amused at Sissy's antics and usually confronted her when she got into more trouble than she could handle. She looked happy and perky which made Stella happy.

 "I think you need to double up on your tights." Stella said as she stared at the huge bulge in her stretchy shorts. "That is a pretty big package."

 "It is so hard to hide." Sissy smiled.

 Terry bumped into the couch as he tried to see who was at the door. He felt his hard cock struggle in his spandex pants!

 "What is that?" Sissy asked as she looked in the house. "Did you finally get a new cat?"

 "No not yet." Stella looked behind her nervously.

 Terry heard the pretty voice. He was very turned on as his sexy grandmother talked to the mysterious visitor. Under different circumstances he would jump at the chance to see the face that went with the pretty voice. He tried to make himself invisible while Stella and her friend discussed leotards and tights.

 Terry let loose some built-up gas, he all of a sudden had to pinch a loaf, it had been a couple days since his last BM! It was a very lous and smelly fart! The smell soon filled the livingroom and just as the odor began to disappear he let loose another thunderous stinker!

 Sissy giggled when she heard the second fart. "Who's visiting you?"

 "My grandson." Stella blushed. "He's tied up at the moment."

 "Really tied up?" Sissy asked. "Remember when you were our den mother?"

 Stella laughed. Robbie was always the victim of the other scouts tie-up games as a young boy and Stella found herself a damsel-in-distress as well back then too. She had made a bad choice of words, or did she?

 "Those were fun meetings." Stella finally agreed. "You used to get captured on purpose all of the time if I remember correctly."

 "I was a slow runner." Sissy lied. "I was always overpowered."

 "And you seemed to like it." Stella reminded the pretty crossdresser.

 "I miss those meetings and being tied up and gagged." Sissy thought out loud.

 "Let me show you something." Stella said and led the pretty crossdresser into the house.

 Terry blushed as he looked up and saw the buxom auburn haired beauty. He had a hard-on as he pretended to struggle.

 "Oh did I walk in on a robbery?" Sissy played it up. "Please don't tie me up and gag me like you did to him!"

 "Oh but you are a key witness." Stella replied and grabbed a roll of tape.

 Five minutes later th kinky crossdresser's mouth was stuffed with a pair of worn pantyhose with an ace bandage wrapped around her pouty red lips five times, her well-manicured hands were tapped behind her back, which made her bosom look even fuller, and ankles were wrapped together. She felt her thick circumcised 7" penis get very hard as she meowed incoherently! Stella gave her cute spandex clad bottom a few playful smacks as she struggled on the floor.

 Terry was very amused and meowed with delight! He wiggled his bottom in hopes his ultra-buxom grandmother would spank him too!

 Stella was very excited as she watched the two excited captives pretend to be kinnap victims. She especially liked to see that her two tied-up and gagged captives had big hard-ons, it was a sign they enjoyed themselves.

 Terry began to get more animated! he tried to tell his kinky grandmother he had to use the toilet, but she just thought he was hamming it up. He loved to overact. He ripped some thunderous stinkers! He became more animated and Stella got wetter between her well-sculpted legs.

 Terry wet his red spandex pants with warm amber pee! Sissy got even more excited as she watched the cute blonde turn a few shades of red while he farted, pushed and grunted out a very smelly, hot, firm, hefty, shiny bronze torpedo between his tight hairless egg sized balls and wide upper asscrack! He came as the last of the four potato sized poopload settled in his overstretched pants! Stella was shocked and yet very turned on!

 Sissy was so excited she road the hardwood floor until she had an intense climax! She was very turned on and even the pungent odor aroused her! She wet herself and a warm puddle formed on the floor!

 "Well I guess you two don't need a bathroom break." Stella pretended to scold her two excited captives.

 Terry meowed through the worn-worn pantyhose that tasted of stale sweat, urine and feces. He got hard all over again as he stared at the very pretty crossdresser. He was impressed that she was so passable! He had a crush on the big brown eyed beauty!

 Sissy decided to make a poop in her tights. She didn't have an urgent need, but wanted to see how the cute blonde would react. When Robbie was in the scouts he often wet and messed himself while bound and gagged, Stella helped him clean-up on several occasions.

 Terry heard the noisy farts and then saw the Latin beauty turn a few shades of red as she pushed as hard as she could! Stella helped her to her feet and pulled down her too tight shiny gold hotpants so the hot, odorous, extra fat, solid, golden-brown, turd in between her clean-shaven plum sized balls and wide upper asscrack! Sissy cmae again as the last of her huge rock solid lumpy four grapefruit sized load of poops settled in her stretchy leotard and controltop tights! She loved the way the sticky fees felt in between her muscular legs!

 Stella patted the hefty toilet blocker and got Sissy hard all over again. She helped Terry to his feet so they could see each other face to face. She had a feeling she did a little matchmaking as well as helped Terry live out another bondage fantasy.

 An hour later she untied them.

 Terry quickly turned the tables. Stella sat on a chair with her pretty hands taped in front of her, her dainty highheeled ankles were secured together and a worn pair of pantyhose placed in her mouth with three strips of medical taped palstered over her full red lips. She was in bondage heaven as the two smelly captors dashed upstairs to clean-up.

 Sissy slowly removed Terry's t-shirt and sneakers. She inched his spandex pants to his knees and in spite of the brown and yellow mess sucked his erect penis. Sissy stoked his tight balls while she worked the hard thick cock in her lovely mouth. She drank his sticky spunk with pleasure.

 Terry then unsnapped Sissy's leotard and pulled down her poop filled tights. She was rock hard and assisted him in sucking her penis. He had never had gay sex before, but soon made his new lover climax ! He had finally found a bondage partner and she had found a true admirer!

 They kissed passiionately as their dicks touched.

 Stella wet her Lycra jeans and stood up. She had to go so pushed and grunted like a hungry bear as a smelly, very fat, lumpy, semi-solid, dark brown, log poked out of her turd cutter and swelled out between her quaking pussy lips and wide upper asscrack! She had a few intense orgasms as the huge four melon sized load of odorous shit almost split her Spanx jeans apart! One of her favorite things to do was to take a big dump in her pants! She always had wonderful climaxes after such a dirty deed and planned to help Sissy master the art of pants pooping and pleasing her grandson.

 She hoped they were getting more familiar with each other in the upstairs bathroom.

 Even in boy mode terry was in love with Sissy as they showered together! He asked her out to the movies and she not onlt accpted but insisted that she be tied up to and from the theater, just for him............