

## Jack Watching The Parents Fuck

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*Disclaimer: The following story is entirely fictional and the characters are not related to anyone or any situation living or dead. It is a product of the author's imagination only. This story involves graphic sexual situations. If it is illegal in your area to read such stories or if you are of not the proper age, please STOP reading right now and leave.*

When Jack turned twelve, he learned, with the help of a friend from school, about masturbation. He learned quickly how good it felt and would find time and places to jerk off at least twice a day, sometime up to five times when he was lucky to get the privacy he needed. He learned from his friend about events called circle jerk parties that some guys from school would have on a regular basis. He joined these groups. Every month or so, one of the group's parents would go away for a few days. The others would tell their parents they were going to a sleep over and they would have hours to sit in a circle, naked, jerking themselves off and watching the others jerk themselves until they met their objective, shooting their creamy cum all over each other and all over the place. The first to shoot would be considered the winner and usually would set everyone else off.

Yes, Jack loved to jack off his cock. It gave him a feeling of release and calmness that he was quite addicted to. Others were addicted to alcohol or drugs. Jack was addicted to the orgasm.

One night, shortly after Jack turned fourteen, he awoke around midnight to the need to pee. He sat up in bed, the blanket falling off his torso revealing a hairless pale chest. He was a nice looking kid with his dark hair and blue eyes. He kicked his legs over the side of the bed and stood up. He wore only his red briefs underwear. He wore only this because sometimes in the middle of the night, he would wake up from an especially hot dream and with his eight inch cock standing at attention. It became a simple movement of his underwear to free his cock and he could go right to jerking off. He did anything he could to facilitate his masturbation habit.

He tiptoed out of his room, not wanting to wake up his parents in the next room, and went into the bathroom. He quickly peed, not flushed the toilet so he didn't wake anyone.

When he came out, he heard sounds coming from his parent's room. Muffled laughing and then Jack thought he heard moaning. He instantly froze in the hallway. His parent's room was directly across from the bathroom and he stared at the door for a moment, wondering if he had heard what he thought he heard and if what he thought was happening behind that door was really happening. He stared intently; almost like he was waiting for his x-ray vision to kick in and he could confirm what his mind was telling him.

Then he heard it again, a moan, not loud but audible. Jack stepped forward toward the door and noticed that it was open, just a crack, but enough for him to peek inside and see what was going on. Fortunately, the light was on in his parent's room and the hallway was dark. He could stay hidden in the shadows. Thanks to how quiet he was coming out of his room, it didn't appear they knew he was up.

He stepped to one side, slowly and softly and peered into the room.

He wouldn't have had a better view unless he was on the bed with them. The headboard of the bed, a queen size, was against the back wall from the door. Above the headboard, a mirror hung on the wall giving Jack a perfect reflection of what was going on in his parent's room.

The pale skin made it clear both of his parents were naked. His mom lay on her back, her large breasts flayed to her sides. Her brown hair, peppered with grays, was fanned out on her pillow, making her look like an angel with a dark halo. Her eyes were closed tight as she concentrated on the actions of her husband.

His dad was crouched between his wife's thighs, his face buried in the pubic hair around her pussy. A smacking sound came from his mouth and Jack's mother moaned a little louder, slightly arching her back at the same time.

He was eating her out! Jack watched, his cock growing bigger in his briefs by the second, as his father's head moved between her legs.

"Oh, fuck, Frank," his mother said, almost a whisper, "That feels incredible."

His father lifted his head up only long enough to say, "That's the idea, Babe." Then he got back to work sucking and licking at the gash between her thighs.

Jack's heart pounded, partly out of arousal and fear of getting caught. His prick was at full erection and demanded attention. He so much wanted to take it out and jerk off as he watched his parents make love on the bed before him but he dared not do it in case they would hear him.

His mother's legs stretched upwards, her toes pointing to the ceiling and she let out a long moan. His father let out a muffled moan from between her creamy thighs.

"Ooooooh, God!" she said, this time louder than a whisper, "Just like that! That's good!"

She dropped her legs back down, her heels resting on his lower back just above his wiggling buttocks.

Jack saw his father's head begin to tilt from side to side and the smacking sucking sound got faster. He lifted his lower half until he was on his knees, smooth hairless buttocks in the air, concentrating hard on bringing his wife to an orgasm. In that position, Jack could see his penis and testicles hanging down from his between his legs. His father's cock was only about half hard, by Jack's guess, but it was hung low and seemed long to Jack. But then again, Jack was only fourteen and other cocks he had seen were also teenagers, he wasn't sure if he had a good comparison.

Frank's balls hung low as well, being pulled down by gravity. They looked very full.

As he was observing his father's package for the first time, Jack could hear his mother's passion growing higher and higher. She was repeating "oh, god" over and over. Her body, a creamy pale pink color normally was wiggling all over the bed and turning a darker pink. Sweat beads appeared on her forehead, her eyes shut tight, working desperately with her husband toward a mind-blowing orgasm.

“Come on, Baby! Cum! Let it go!” Frank said quickly before getting back to work on her cunt.

“So close, honey. So close.” Jack’s mother’s face contorted into a grimace that could have easily been mistaken for pain. Jack watched her in the mirror behind the headboard, fascinated with the coming female orgasm he knew was coming. He’d never seen a woman cum and was hot to see his mother cum now.

She suddenly lifted her hips off the bed, her smooth pillowy buttocks jiggling from the motion, mashing her crotch into her husband’s face.

Deep in her throat, a low, long moan began to come forth. His mom’s head rolled from side to side as she moaned and cried out. Her whole body shook and rocked on the bed.

“YEEEEESSSS!!” She cried out her orgasm. His father kept licking and sucking, his wife’s thighs squeezed tight against his ears, cutting off his hearing but he knew what she sounded like during orgasm. Jack thought he heard a chuckle come from his father.

“OH GOD! YES!”

Jack couldn’t help it anymore. His cock was stone hard and pointing out in front of him, tenting his underwear. He had to at least release it. He pushed his underwear down and let the briefs slip down to his ankles. His hard on slapped against his belly as soon as it was set free. He let out a quiet moan at the feeling. Fortunately, his parents were in the heat of the moment and he was quiet enough that they didn’t hear anything but their own moans and cries.

He told himself he wouldn’t touch his dick at all, lest he explode and really get them to notice him watching.

Her orgasm began to subside and her pelvis dropped down onto the mattress again. His mother’s breathing was fast and short. Frank licked a couple more times along her pussy lips and then raised his head from between her thighs.

He was smiling and his face had smears of her juices on it.

“I’m going to guess that was a good one,” he said.

“Oh god damn! That was the best!”

Jack watched his father sit up on his haunches and was surprised to see his father’s cock stood out like the Empire State Building from his hairy patch in his crotch. It was now at full erection. He guessed with all the cunnilingus and his sensitive member rubbing against the soft sheets, his father’s cock couldn’t help but get harder.

His mother, still catching her breath, looked down at her husband’s pole. No words were spoken. They intuitively knew what came next. After years of regular sex, the two bodies were so in tune no

discussion was needed. Frank moved over his wife, her legs opening and rising above his buttocks. Their lips met in a passionate kiss, their tongues dueled and played with each other.

Their lips parted and both looked down their bodies at the fleshy shaft.

“Do it,” his mother whispered.

Frank lined up his cock with the pussy entrance, the cockhead notched into opening. He thrust his hips and his wife arched her back as the big cock into her.

Jack almost came right then. It was such an arousing moment for the teenager. His hand crept down to his crotch and he encircled the base of his hard cock. He resisted stroking it, however. That was the hardest thing he ever had to do, I thought. But he knew that once he started to jerk it, within three strokes at the most, he would be shooting white milky sperm all over his parent’s bedroom door. He didn’t want it to end so soon and he was so afraid that he’d alert his parents to his presence if he came.

He watched between his father’s legs as his cock sunk into the moist crevice like it was quicksand. Both his parents moaned in unison at the feeling. It kept going, snaking into her. Jesus! It’s endlessly long, Jack thought. His mother’s pussy lips were dragged inward with her husband’s thick flesh-stick.

After what it seemed like forever, Frank’s pelvis touched his mother’s crotch, the two pubic regions melded together, little curly hairs melding with little curly hairs like Velcro.

The two naked bodies, now combined as one, stayed still for a moment, each parent breathing hard and taking in the feelings against their genitals. Jack’s mother’s legs crossed around her husband’s back, her feet locked together against his lower back.

Jack, trembling now, watched as his parents kissed a passionate, long kiss in this position for some time. Slowly, as they kissed, Frank began to move his hips. Easy and gentle at first, he lifted his ass up, taking his cock out of her cunt little by little until just the mushroom head stayed just inside her. Then, still easy and gentle, he pushed back into her. Before long they were moving together in a pistoning motion, drilling for oil, white creamy oil.

The bedsprings squeaked in rhythm to their motions, his father’s breath was heavy and labored, and his mother would moan quietly from time to time but mostly was trying to control her breath, sucking in air through her nose and blowing it out through her mouth with puckered lips like she was trying to whistle but her lips were too dry to make a noise.

He watched in the mirror his mother’s breasts rolling and jiggling on her chest as he slid in out of her. The fleshy globes rippled with each thrust, waves of pale flesh in rings outward from her nipples. That image alone seemed to make Jack’s cock jerk and bob on its own, getting even harder if that was possible.

“Oh, God!” His mother said, “That’s it! Fuck me!”

“You like that, don’t you?”

“Oh yea! Definitely!”

“You like my big cock? You like that, Bitch?”

Jack was shocked when his father called his mother a “bitch” but it also seemed to turn his mother into something fierce. As soon as he said this, she began to roll her hips in circles, undulating around the plunging cock. Her husband groaned at the feeling.

“Yea! Do that!” Frank told his wife, “That feels good!”

They were definitively dancing now, two bodies slapping together in unison, two lovers working together to reach ecstasy.

And Jack watched with heated, aroused eyes. His cock, hard as a rock, bobbed up and down, throbbing in front of him. It was starting to get uncomfortable and his groin was aching. He wanted to touch it, grasp the fleshy stick in his fist and jerk it to a release like none other. His hand moved down his chest, gliding over his erect nipples to his pubes.

“Oh shit, Frank!” His mother suddenly cried out, “It’s gonna happen again! I’m gonna cum again!”

His father kept up the pace. He learned early on that he better not stop when his wife was that close. Neither did he speed up or slow down. Just regular in and out pistoning motion, an oil rig moving up and down, his butt rising and falling.

His mother’s heels lifted off her husband’s back and stuck up in the air, toes curled and calves trembling.

“God damn! You’re getting tight, Babe!”

Jack saw his mother’s face contort, her eyes tight, her cheeks turning a beet red. She moaned, starting as a low vibration in her chest and rising to a loud scream. She chanted “oh oh oh” over and over. Frank grunted, almost in pain, as he felt his wife’s vagina clamp down on his cock as she had her orgasm.

Frank leaned down and planted his lips on his wife, muffling her screams, but she still screamed into his mouth. They kissed long and hard. Jack’s mother started to calm down as they kissed, her heels returned to Frank’s back.

Then Frank did something that took his wife by surprise. He rolled to his side and took her with him, still embedded fully into her. They both rolled as one and before Jack knew it, his father lay on his back and his wife lay on top of him straddling him. They continued to kiss while his mother began to move her ass up and down as much as she could. Frank has his arms completely around her waist, holding her in place so she couldn’t move too much but she kept up the motion.

In this position, Jack could see very well his father’s cock, shiny with moisture, as it moved inside his mother. There was a white foam around his father’s cock at the entrance to her cunt. That was her cum, Jack thought. That’s what she produced when she had orgasms. There was quite a bit of it.

Watching this, Jack could wait no longer. He wrapped his hand around his teenage cock. Almost immediately, he felt his orgasm approaching. He squeezed his shaft tight and he closed his eyes tight to stave it off. After a few seconds, it seemed to work. He stood there watching his parents continue to fuck, his cock in his fist but not daring to move just yet.

His mother broke their kiss and pushed herself up until she was sitting on his father's cock. Her smooth butt cheeks faced her son hiding in the darkness of the hallway. She let out a long breath of air and lifted her hips up, dragging his cock out of her sex tunnel and then dropping down to fill her back up again. She began moving up and down, moaning all the time.

"Oh yea, Baby!" his father said.

His father's shaft rubbed along her clit and in her position on top, he was touching places that rarely got touched. His mushroom head was hitting deliciously against her cervix.

"It's gonna happen again!" she said as she huffed and puffed on top of him.

"Already?" her husband responded as he arched his hips up, driving it further into her.

"Oh god! Yea!"

The musky smell of sweet and sex fluids filled the room, spilling into the hallway into Jack's nostrils. They turned him on even further, if that was possible. His mother grunted, working her pussy up and down on his tool, concentrating with all her might to obtain another orgasm.

"Shit! It went away. It was SO close too!"

She sat down onto her husband's groin and then quickly moved her feet from beside his ankles to sit flat on the bed. She rose back up, squatting over the cock, the mushroom head the only part she left in. Then she began to hectically pound up and down, using her knees. This gave their thrusts more power and his cock went as deep as it could go into her.

"Yea!" She screamed, "That's it! That'll do it!"

The slapping of their bodies and their grunts and moans became louder. Her husband's hands were on his wife's hips as she pumped up and down. He slid them up her gyrating torso to her bouncing breasts. He gripped them, massaged them, and played with them.

Jack marveled at his father's stamina. When he jerked off, Jack lasted about fifteen or twenty minutes before he was shooting his cum all over himself. His father had been going at it with his mother for going on forty five minutes now and he didn't seem to show signs of getting close to cumming. And his mother was the hottest piece of ass he'd ever seen. He was certain he wouldn't last that long with her.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

His mother was cumming then. She dropped down one last time, forcing her husband's cock deep into her pussy. Then she froze, her face contorted and every muscle taunt and trembling. His father grunted at the feeling of his wife's cunt clamping tight onto his pole.

"Oh GOOOOOODDD! YES!" She screamed out, her head tilted back, her eyes shut tight.

His father grunted, "That's it! God you're tight! Ride that cock, Bitch!"

She leaned down, her legs sliding along his legs back to their original position, and they kissed, tongues entwining and battling between them. Frank held his wife tight as they kissed, both still moaning into each other's mouths. His arms encircled her waist, smashing her ample breasts into his smooth chest. As they kissed, his hands wandered to her ass and he gripped her buttocks. His grip opened her butt-cheeks, exposing her tight brown hole to his son in the hallway. He didn't know it, of course.

Their breathing began to calm down. Jack could see the cock still buried in his mother's pussy directly below the brown eye. The balls hung low, dangling just above the bed-sheets. Jack could see the base of the penis pulsing in time to his father's heart beat.

His mother broke the kiss then and lifted herself up on her arms.

"That was wonderful, Baby. But now it's your turn, don't you think?"

His father readily agreed, "Get on your hands and knees. I'm gonna finish inside you doggy style."

"Yes, Master."

Jack watched his mother lift up off his father, his dick popped out with a slick smacking sound. It slapped into his stomach but bounced back to point to the ceiling again, free from it's wonderful, pleasure filled prison. She dismounted from her husband and moved until she was on her hands and knees. Frank moved behind her, his hands caressing her smooth ass cheeks.

She bent down on to her elbows so her ass was high in the air. Jack could see her gash, moist and swollen clearly in this position just below his father's hanging balls. He so wanted to jump on to that bed and take his own mother but again fear held him at bay.

His father aimed his flesh pole at her pussy. He pushed forward and his slippery cock slid very easily into her lubricated cunt. They both grunted at the invasion. His hands gripped her hips and pulled them closer to him, forcing his cock to invade even further.

Then, they started the pounding, slapping. His father was now in control and it was time for him to work toward his own orgasm. His torso swayed with a violent thrusting, pumping backward and forward. Her buttocks shook and jiggled from the impact of his pelvis. Each power thrust pushed her breath out of her, creating a low grunt in her throat.

"That's right, " he said, "Now it's my turn. I'm gonna fuck you silly now. You're gonna get your fill of my baby making cream."

“Oh, shit, yea! Fuck me! Hard! Fuck me hard!”

Jack watched his father’s hand raise up, his buttocks still rocking back and forth, and come down hard on her smooth ass-cheeks. A loud slap echoed through the room and his mother let out a yelp. His father’s ass was a blur of motion now. His cock sliding in and out of its tunnel in a distortion of fleshy color.

Jack’s hand began to slowly move up his own throbbing shaft. Absentmindedly, he jacked his cock as he started into the room.

“Oh yea, Baby!” his father said, “Oh yea! Oh...” He suddenly stopped fucking his wife, thrust in once and holding himself inside her. She whimpered and pushed back onto her husband.

“Oh, Frank. Why did you stop?”

Jack looked into the mirror than and made eye contact with his father. His heart jumped into his throat. Without realizing it, he had moved little by little into the doorframe until he was no longer in the shadows.

“We have an audience, Babe.”

“What?” His mother rose up and looked in the mirror. Seeing her son standing there naked, his hand on his erect cock, she gasped.

“Should we?”

His mother quickly nodded her head, “God yes. I need it so bad right now.”

“Jack,” his father said, “Come in here.”

Jack nearly shit himself at that moment. He was sure he was big trouble. Spying on your own parents as they fucked had to be a major infraction. Still, he stepped into the room. The warm muskiness hit him as he entered.

“Jack, how long have you been there?”

Both his father and mother were still in the doggie position though as still as statues though their breathing was still heavy from their earlier copulation.

“A while,” Jack managed to squeak out an answer barely.

“Well, Son, now that you’ve seen us, I suppose we should teach you what we are doing. You a virgin, Son?”

Jack nodded. His hand had still not left its spot around his pole.

Frank pulled out of his wife then, his long shaft springing up and bouncing against his stomach. He patted his wife’s butt.



“Turn over, Baby.”

Jack’s mother did as she was told and flipped onto her back. She quickly spread open her legs revealing to her son her pussy lips, which were opened a bit showing the pink inside of her vagina. His father jumped off the bed and stood next to his son, jerking his cock at a good pace.

Jack started at his mother at the moment, unbelieving. Was she actually asking what he thought she was asking?

Frank seemed to answer that question for him. He nudged Jack’s back with his elbow.

“Go ahead, Son. She’s waiting.”

Jack needed no further convincing. He moved onto the bed and positioned himself between his mother’s fleshy thighs. He pointed his cock at her cunt opening.

“Are you sure, Mom? This is incest.”

His mother nodded with enthusiasm. “Yes, Jack. I’ve wanted this for a long time.”

“Go ahead, Jack,” his father said, still jerking off his own cock, “Your mother needs a teenage cock from time to time. You’ll have her shooting off in no time.”

Jack turned to back to his mother, “I’ve been out there watching you guys for a while now. I’m about ready to pop. I won’t last long.”

His mother smiled. “Baby, I’m going to cum faster than you I bet. I’m SO close. Now get in there and start pumping.”

Jack nodded and pushed into her. They both let out a loud moan at the penetration. His father moved up his wife’s head as mother and son began to rock against each other. He jacked his cock as he watched the two have their first sex together.

Jack’s ass rose and fell as his cock slid easily in and out of his mother’s cunt. The bed springs squeaked with every thrust. He stared closely into his mother’s face as he fucked her. His mother’s eyes closed tight and she moaned over and over each time her son bottomed out inside her. Her large breasts rolled and jiggled on her chest in rhythm to her son’s pelvic thrusting.

“OOOOH! Yea! That’s feels incredible! Keep that up, Baby!”

His father cheered him on.

“That’s it, Son. You’re really giving it to her now. No longer virgin now, huh.”

Frank’s hand flew up and down his shaft, his balls bouncing against the base of his fist, jiggling and swaying. The three of them breathed hard as they labored away in their sexual activities. Sweat broke out on their bodies immediately.

“So close. So close. So close,” his mother kept chanting. As he thought, he felt his orgasm rising quickly. This was going to be over in a quick flurry of animalistic sexual frenzy.

“Mom...I’m gonna...Gonna...”

“I know, Baby. Shoot it! Shoot inside me.”

And then it was happening. It happened quick and all at once. Jack was cumming into his mother. He shot once, his cock recoiling like canon. His mother yelped.

“YES! I feel it! My son is shooting inside me!” Her cunt clamped down on her son’s cock as a second shot of semen shot into her.

Meanwhile, his father let out a loud grunt and pointed his cock at his wife’s bouncing breasts. He let out a long groan and shot after shot of his white cream shot all over her chest. The first three ropey shots landed on her right breast and the remaining dribbled onto her left just under his cockhead.

Her son shot another shot into her cunt. She arched her back and moaned, orgasming once again. All of her muscles tightened and trembled.

“OOOOHHHHH! GOOOOOOD!! You guys ROCK!” she said.

Jack kept pounding into his mother, his balls slapping against her upturned ass as his cock discharged wave after wave of creamy white teenage cum into her. He grunted with each shot, his buttocks tightening and pulsating.

Some white foam began to seep around the seal of his mother’s vaginal opening and his erect penis. It was a mixture of his cum and her orgasmic flow.

By the time all the semen had been ejaculated, by the time his mother’s vagina stopped trembling and let her son’s cock go, by the time all the moaning and grunting was done, Jack and his parents were breathing hard and fast from the exertion. His mother’s breasts glistened from her husband’s ejaculate.

Jack collapsed on to his mother and kissed her hard and passionately, not at all how a son should kiss a mother. His father laid down on his back next to the pair, trying to catch his breath. His cock quickly went limp and laid on his stomach, drops of semen oozed out of his cockhead and mixed into his pubic and stomach hair.

After Jack broke the kiss with his mother, she wrapped her arms around him and they hugged tightly. Jack’s head lay on her shoulder, his chest smashed her sticky tits into his chest.

“God damn!” said his father, “That was awesome!”

“Yea,” Jack said, “Awesome.”

They lay like that, calming down, for some time. Soon his father began to snore as he fell asleep. Then his mother spoke up.

“Uh...Jack?”

“Yea, Mom?”

“Are you still hard?”

Jack moved his hips a bit, testing the feeling down there. He was still embedded in her.

“Yea. I guess I am.”

She grinned, “I love teen cock! You better fuck me again, Young Man.”