

Nightingale Classics 2013

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In the summer break after my first year of university, I intended to stay for a couple of weeks with my girlfriend in San Diego. I was the nerdy type and spent little time with her during the year. I thought I would make up for all the lost time. I stayed for a couple of days with Sheila, and then her folks decided to go up north to Canada for a few days, destroying my plans. I ended up going back home ahead of schedule.

Two days later, on Saturday, my parents were having a man and his wife for a late lunch at around three in the afternoon. I learned later the man was one of mom's coworkers. His ash-blond wife donned a green form-fitting décolleté mini dress. She looked just a little younger than mom and had great legs to go with her lush tits and tight round ass. In short, she was hot.

Before the guests arrived, mom called me to her room.

“Nick, what do you think of my new outfit?” she asked.

She had an original black outfit I had never seen nor dreamed to see on anyone, let alone on my own mom. Her miniskirt was cut out in the tennis skirt style. It had two round-edged flaps one in the front and one in the back. The flaps reached a few inches above the level of her knees in the center and reached up to her waistband on the sides, covering her crotch and ass and totally exposing her hips. The top that fitted around her neck was cut the same with two identical flaps, the front flap reaching well below the end of her cleavage in the center and going over her shoulders on the sides, exposing the sides of her tits. She naturally was not wearing any underwear.

“What do you think?” she said as she twirled around, letting her flaps fly away and up. “Is it sexy?”

Of course I was shocked.

“Yes, mom, it’s very sexy but very revealing,” I said. “I am not sure you can wear it around guests.”

“It’s okay,” she said. “The best thing’s that, when I turn it quarter of a turn, I become naked.”

She turned her miniskirt getting the flaps on the sides and the cutouts over her crotch and ass. She did the same to her top, letting the flaps hang over her shoulders and upper arms. The cutouts totally exposed her tits. When she twirled around, I discovered her crotch was hairless. As she moved quickly, something in her crotch seemed to shine. She readjusted her outfit, and the show ended. It was obvious the outfit was designed for no underwear. I was boggled.

“Mom, you are very sexy, and your outfit’s very hot, but I don’t see why you want to wear it around guests,” I said, trying to think of something meaningful.

“Never mind, Nick,” she said. “It’s okay. I am glad you like it.”

The guests went nuts over mom's hot outfit.

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Half an hour later, I ran into mom. She was getting ready to serve lunch.

“Nick, you see, this lunch is a couples-only activity; so, we can't have you with us,” mom said apologizing. “If you want to be a sweetheart you can help me serve.”

It was already obvious to me I should not have lunch with them because if I did I would end up spilling food all over my clothes while ogling Helen's tits.

“It's okay, mom,” I said. “I'll help you. By the way, would I be invited if I had my girlfriend with me?”

“I don't think so,” she said.

“So, it isn't really a matter of being couples-only,” I said.

“It's a little more complicated,” she said.

After we set the table, mom went to the living room to announce that lunch was served. As I went out of the dining room, I glimpsed the man flip mom's rear flap up and take a look at her bare ass. They all laughed, including mom, and then they hushed when they saw me pass through.

When they finished their meal, mom asked me to clean up and do the dishes. While I cleared the table, I heard them climb the stairs, apparently to the library. I accidentally saw the man reach through mom's side cutout and squeeze her bare ass. She only looked back at him and smiled. What a bozo, I thought!

In half an hour, I finished doing the dishes. I climbed up to my room to change and get ready to visit a friend of mine. I did not hear the slightest sound in the house. Out of curiosity, I looked in the library and all the other rooms. There was no one to be seen or heard. I changed and went out. When I came out of the house, I found our car and the guests' car still parked in our driveway. I thought maybe they went back into the backyard, but I didn't remember hearing them come down the stairs. I shrugged and continued on my way.

After spending two hours with my friends, I returned home. The cars were still there. When I went to my room I did not come across any sound. While I changed in my room, I heard voices. Peeking out, I saw them all walk down the stairs, seemingly coming out from the library. I shrugged helplessly.

On the following two Saturdays, the same thing happened. On the first Saturday, it was the same couple, Helen dressed in equally sexy clothes and mom, in an equally outrageous outfit. On the latter Saturday, it was a new couple, which acted more formally than the former one. However, it was obvious that the slender brunette with the green eyes had a full top and a hot round ass that begged to be squeezed, not to mention fucked. Mom too was dressed in less outrageous clothes. I went out of my room to go out on the hunt in the city. I watched the foursome disappear into the library. My night out was a failure, and I returned home around ten. There was no one at home, or so it seemed.

Later that night, I was in the library, looking for something in the encyclopedia. I didn't find what I was looking for. When I returned the books, I noticed a bookcase a little off the wall. I braced myself well and pushed it against the wall. It moved much easier than I expected and actually pivoted around the far edge. I noticed the bottom did not actually touch the floor. I checked it again carefully and realized it was a secret door that hid a tunnel behind the wall. My brain started thinking fast if in vain, and my heart started to beat faster. Behind the wall was a faintly lit steep staircase leading down. I climbed down the stairs carefully, my heart throbbing loudly. There were over forty stairs that led to a faintly lit hallway that had three doors: two opposite doors in the middle and a third one at the far end.

The right door was ajar and some echoing sounds came through it. I moved stealthily toward the door and peeked inside. It was a large hall with a wall full of closets. It was not well lit, but the light was a little brighter than the hallway and the staircase. What shocked me was that a man, his voice made me realize he was dad, was stark naked standing in the center of the room, shouting and swearing at a naked woman bound before him.

The woman was bent at the waist, her hands cuffed behind her back and chained to the ceiling with a long chain. She was blindfolded and gagged and her nipples had clamps. She had a dildo in her pussy chained to a butt plug in her ass. All her accessories were flesh colored except for the chain between her dildos and the chain between her nipple clamps, which were golden. She let out muffled grunts and moans as he manipulated the toys in and out of her well stuffed holes.

"I will let you wait until you can't wait anymore, bitch," he shouted.

He left her in that position and moved away. I snuck back into the dark staircase and waited. Seconds later, he exited that room and went into the door at the end of the corridor. He disappeared there, and the door closed. I waited and waited, but nothing happened for five minutes. I collected my courage and moved back into the hallway and into the room, my heart and cock beating hard in unison.

When I got closer to the woman who was shuddering and moaning every now and then as the vibrators buzzed within her, I realized she was mom! That shocked me since I expected him to be cheating with some floozy. I never imagined her to accept being degraded like that. Nonetheless, the entire scene made my cock grow even harder. My cock was so hard I had to set it free.

Encouraged by her inability to see me and discouraged by the risk of his catching me and causing a weird situation, I tiptoed around her and checked her out well, my lustfulness and curiosity quickly winning out. I admired her full, firm dangling tits. Holding my breath, I checked out her tightly stuffed pussy and asshole, which were hairless as I knew before. What caught my eye and had my cock jump was that she had a gold ring fitted to her clit. The stretched perimeter of her asshole glistened in whatever lube they used, and her pussy was drenched with her own juices that leaked steadily down her inner thighs.

From the way her toys looked, I realized the golden chain between her toys was there to hold her vibrating dildo from slipping out of her dripping pussy. I noticed the chain could be unscrewed at either end. With a trembling hand, I gripped the end of her dildo and pumped it in her pussy. Her moans became a little louder than before, and she pushed her ass back to meet my thrusts. While doing that, I twisted and pulled on her clit ring.

Encouraged by her response, I unscrewed the chain from her anal vibrator and pulled her vaginal vibrator out. She groaned into her gag. I couldn't resist the urge to run my tongue up her slippery swollen pussy lips. She moaned, shoving her ass back. My cock twitched. Blinded by lust, I stood behind her and shoved my biggest boner ever into her sodden pussy. She groaned and lunged back, swallowing it all in. I sawed my cock several times within her sizzling pussy. I could feel the soft buzzing of her butt plug through her thin membranes. Her pussy sucked and milked my hard cock hungrily, taking me so dangerously close to orgasm and causing me to pull out sooner than I intended to.

Pulling her butt plug out, I watched her asshole stretch wider as the thick middle passed through. Her pucker squeezed gradually shut as the slimmer blunt end exited the little asshole. Although her asshole had closed, it looked very relaxed and ready for what I had in mind for it. I returned the dildo to her leaky pussy, making her groan. Standing up behind her, I pushed my bulbous cock head against her rosy asshole. When her little opening felt the pressure, it opened of its own accord and swallowed my glistening cock head eagerly. My hard shaft slowly but smoothly followed in until my balls touched the base of her dildo. Her asshole was tighter and no less hot than her pussy. Its milking action was no less dangerous, enhanced by the vaginal buzzing. That was the most incredible feeling I had ever experienced. I wanted to keep my cock there forever.

Holding her hips, I fucked her hot ass slowly, my balls keeping her dildo in place as they bumped into it. She bucked her ass back lustfully and groaned into her gag repeatedly. Her tight asshole milked my cock exquisitely. I fucked her amazing ass faster and harder. It did not take her horny asshole two minutes to suck my thick come right out of my heavy balls. As my cock twitched within her tight rippling rectum, she lost control herself, and her asshole convulsed madly, along with her, around my swollen shaft, milking my cock hungrily. I slammed into her jerking ass, sending my come deep inside it. Her head flailed around in quick jerks. When she totally drained me of come, she relaxed, panting through her nose, but she continued to milk my cock with her hot asshole. I plopped my softening cock out of her come-filled ass and plugged it with her vibrating butt plug before my come could leak out of her. I screwed the chain back and moved around to her head.

Her lips were tightly stretched around the gag. I unsnapped the catch behind her head and pulled the gag out, discovering it was a thick but soft cock-shaped gag. I worked it in and out of her mouth several times and then removed it to replace it with my real but very soft cock. She did a great job of cleaning my wet cock of come and anal juices. By that time, my cock was partly hard. She took the chance and sucked it eagerly, quickly getting it to full hardness. I was soon fucking it all the way in and out of her fantastic throat. Although she was blindfolded and tied up, that was my best blowjob ever with no close second. She was so good I had to slow her down a few times. Five minutes later, I could not resist anymore. My cock twitched, and I pumped powerful spurts of thick come down her thirsty throat. She drained me well and cleaned me thoroughly. She let my soft cock drop out of her mouth, and I returned it to my pants and returned the gag to her mouth. I had fucked her in all her holes and come in her ass and mouth. I snuck out, my heart jumping with joy that I was not caught.

After that unbelievable experience, I climbed up hurriedly to my room, undressed and went to bed, random sexy images wandering through my head. At four in the morning, I woke up with the biggest boner I had ever had. I tried to ignore it and return to sleep but without luck. In the end, I decided to sneak to the secret dungeon downstairs.

With my cock throbbing wildly, I donned a robe and tiptoed to the library. The secret tunnel was totally dark. I climbed down the stairs very carefully until I reached the hallway. There I fumbled for the light switch and found it. With the lights on in the corridor, I went into the door at the right. I turned the lights on and looked around.

There was nothing there except the closets I saw earlier. Looking into the closets, I discovered they were full of cuffs, whips, dildos, butt plugs, and various tools of sexual bondage. I turned off the lights and left the room. Trying the opposite door, I discovered it was locked. Moving to the door at the end of the hallway, I hoped I would find it unlocked. Luckily I did.

Turning the lights on with a trembling hand, I was treated to another big surprise. I was in a spacious room that had a king-size bed on one side and couches and sofas in the middle. The other end was filled with monitors, advanced video systems and cameras, and closets. In the airtight closets, I found hundreds of video cassettes arranged in stacks.

After inspecting them visually, I pulled a videocassette off the top of a stack. The printed label read: 5-31-97 Dave, Amy, Helen and Daniel. That date was three weeks before. Amy and Daniel had to be my parents. I decided that Dave had to be Helen's bozo husband. Sitting on a chair, I popped the tape into a VCR and turned on the monitor underneath.

The first thing to hit me was the sounds of a woman's moans and groans and the answering man's grunts. The screen came up with a close-up of mom's bobbing head. Her mouth was open, lips twitching, and her eyes were closed. Then the screen was filled with the close-up of a woman's asshole, probably hers, bouncing up and down a man's hard, long cock. My cock abruptly jumped to full hardness. I rewound the tape, my cock pulsing with my heartbeat. I opened my robe and wrapped my hand around my throbbing cock.

The first scene started with dad, mom, Helen and, obviously, Dave, entering the same room I was in. Mom was in her outrageous tennis outfit and Dave was pawing her ass. Dad disappeared and the remaining three persons sat on a sofa several feet off where I was sitting. Dave was in the middle and mom was to his right. He and mom turned toward each other and started kissing lustfully as his left hand stroked mom's bare pussy under her miniskirt front flap. Seconds later he was evidently finger-fucking her as she moaned into his mouth, at the same time, feeling up his growing bulge shamelessly.

Helen pushed mom's hand away and fished out her husband's partly hard cock. She stroked it for a while and then bent down on it, taking it all the way in her mouth.

"Suck that cock," urged mom. "Get it ready for me. I need a serious fucking."

"You'll get it, Amy," he said.

Smiling at him, mom turned her top around, totally exposing her full tits and hard nipples.

"While you get ready, enjoy my tits," she said.

"With pleasure," he said.

He pounced on her tits and sucked them hungrily while he continued to work on her hot pussy with his left hand. Her moans doubled.

"Let me help your wife with that big cock of yours," said mom, sliding off the couch.

Mom bent down over his hard cock, her ass to the camera. Twirling her skirt, she utterly exposed her wet pouting pussy lips and rosy wrinkled asshole. Her clit ring hung between her legs. She pulled her ass cheeks apart, apparently for the camera. My cock twitched as I saw the holes I had fucked only hours ago.

While sucking her husband's cock, Helen managed to peel off her clothes and remain in garters, stockings and shoes. Soon the camera was closing up on her swaying ass. She was as hairless as mom but without rings. One of her fingers appeared between her pussy lips and pumped her moist pussy for a while. Her wet finger moved a little up and sank down into her asshole. It fucked her asshole for a while. The screen next showed mom's asshole being fucked with another female finger, apparently her own, while mom moaned.

The two women pulled their fingers out and each woman sucked the other's anally flavored finger, moaning lewdly. The two lustful women kissed sinfully, stroking Dave's hard cock with one hand each. Soon, the camera closed up on mom's ass as mom lowered her pussy onto Dave's hard cock.

"Take that cock in your little pussy," said the woman.

The camera captured mom's facial expression of bliss as she moaned, Dave's cock sliding up into her wet channel.

"Yes," hissed mom.

While mom bounced up and down Dave's cock, moaning happily, she enjoyed a nice ass licking from Helen's obviously expert tongue.

"Lick my asshole, you dirty slut," urged mom.

Mom held her ass almost still while he pumped up into her pussy and Helen thrust her tongue repeatedly into mom's relaxing asshole.

"You have an incredible pussy," he said.

"Fuck it hard," gasped mom.

The camera captured Helen's fingers pumping in and out of her own wet pussy and asshole. Watching that, I rubbed my oozing fluids into my cock head.

"I am going to come on your cock," gasped mom soon. "Fuck me hard."

"Come on my husband's cock, slut," urged Helen.

He fucked mom harder, and she soon came on his cock, drenching it with her juices.

"You've really soaked his cock," said Helen as she extracted Dave's cock from mom's pussy.

"Suck it clean," gasped mom.

Helen sucked her husband's cock a little before returning it to mom's needy, leaky pussy.

"I need more of that cock," moaned mom.

"Of course you do, you dirty slut," said Helen.

"I love cock," gasped mom, shoving her pussy all the way down his cock.

As mom's pussy resumed shuttling up and down the guy's cock, I suddenly remembered there were hundreds of tapes there and there was no way I was going to watch them at normal speed. Therefore, I switched to fast visual forward and watched glimpses as mom stood astride Dave's legs, her ass to his face. He licked her asshole before he and Helen helped her work her ass down his hard cock. After a bunch of different position changes, the tape ended with dad and Dave double penetrating Helen as mom licked both men's balls and fingered their assholes.

The tape rewound automatically. I stopped it where it approximately initially was and returned it to its place. Looking through the tapes, I found one labeled: 5-5-1979 George, Amy, Nick and Daniel. That must be a gang bang, I thought. Wow! Eighteen years ago! I popped it into the VCR.

The opening scene started with mom, obviously much younger than now. Her features were a little different, and her hair longer. She was cradling a baby in her arms. Nick? It suddenly dawned on me! Yes, eighteen years ago, I was about one year old. It sure was me whom mom was cradling in that video.

Mom unbuttoned her top and fished out her young full tits. Her thick nipples stuck out like little soldiers. Baby me started to nurse her left nipple. How I envied myself! When mom switched little Nick to her other tit, her first nipple was redder and more swollen than before. While I nursed mom's right nipple, young dad moved into view and nursed her free nipple.

"You shouldn't share your son's food," chided mom.

"I am not sharing his food," said dad. "I am helping him take care of his hot mom's delicious tits."

"He's eating, not taking care of his horny mom's tits," she said.

"That's why he needs help," he said.

A couple of minutes later, a male sound entered the scene.

"Don't you want to nurse yourself?" a man said as a hard cock, apparently George's, appeared near mom's face.

"I am sure she's hungry for cock," said dad.

Mom blushed and opened her mouth shyly, letting the hard cock enter her mouth. She sucked it gently as it pumped in and out of her mouth.

"If you are really hungry, you need to suck harder," said the man, pumping his cock faster in mom's mouth.

George's cock hardly fit halfway in her mouth. Dad finished nursing and moved off view. Mom dropped George's cock and carried little me to another couch. She deposited me on the couch and returned to her seat.

"Let me find out if you are hungry for my big cock elsewhere in your body," said George.

He helped her take off her clothes.

"Show me your little pussy," he said as he pushed her knees apart.

He lowered his mouth to her leaky pussy and went to work. Her moans started shy and got wilder as his tongue worked its magic on her bare pussy. Her pussy did not have a ring at that time. She moaned and humped his face more and more urgently. She finally came in his mouth, and he devoured her pussy until she went limp.

George was a handsome young man, probably in his late twenties.

"Your little pussy's now ready for my big cock," he said as he laid her on the couch.

"Yes," she hissed.

He fed his cock into her glistening pussy slowly, making her groan.

"Do you want me to fuck you in front of your husband and son?" he teased, grinding into her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Your son doesn't know that his mom's a slut, does he?" he teased, thrusting in her pussy.

"No," she moaned.

"Fortunately, your husband does," he said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"If your son knew how slutty you are, he'd want to eat your juicy pussy," he teased.

"No way," she moaned.

"If he didn't, it would only be because he didn't know how delicious his mom's little pussy was," he said.

"You shouldn't talk like that," she protested.

"Does it make you hornier?" he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He fucked her in the missionary position, almost crushing her into the couch with every thrust and raising her ass off the couch with every back stroke. While she moaned and groaned under him, little me started to cry! I must have been a natural troublemaker. She had not come yet. He reluctantly hopped off her, letting his cock plop out of her pussy. She walked over to me.

She knelt by the couch and bent over me. I made happy unintelligible sounds as my mouth captured one of her nipples and slapped her other tit playfully.

“The horny bastard likes your tits,” He said as he knelt behind her and gripped her hips. “I like your pussy.”

“You are lucky you don’t have to compete with him on my tits,” she said.

He slowly pushed his big cock into her and started sawing it in and out.

“I am lucky he doesn’t like your pussy yet,” he said. “Otherwise, you’d be nursing my cock while he nurses it.”

“You are a pervert,” she said.

Her tits started to jiggle, and I started to cry! There was no doubt I was a born troublemaker. He pulled out of her, and she carried me to the other couch. She sat on the couch and stood me up on her thighs. She bounced me up gently and talked to me. I babbled happily and giggled stupidly. He was working two fingers in and out of her drenched pussy. When he pulled his fingers out of her, they glistened with a copious coat of her juices.

“Try this, Nick,” he said, bringing a wet finger to my lips. “I am sure you’ll like it.”

“You are sick,” she smiled.

“Let’s see,” he said.

As his slick finger entered my mouth, I winced at the strange taste. I smacked my lips a little as the taste disappeared. He dipped his finger again into her soaked pussy and gave it back to me. I winced much less than the first time, and then I smacked my lips as if savoring the taste. On the third time, I sucked his finger hungrily!

“I told you he is one horny bastard,” he said. “Why don’t you let him eat your hot pussy directly?”

She stood me between her legs and brought my head to her crotch.

“Guys, don’t smother him,” dad called out. “Be careful!”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I am his mom.”

“You are his slut mom,” said George.

As I watched, I knew I would make it!

He knelt behind me and steadied me while she steered my mouth. It was a difficult angle, but the camera managed to show that little me took to licking hot juicy pussy in no time. That was why pussy taste seemed vaguely familiar when I first ate pussy, I thought. That actually was not my first real pink pie obviously. My face glistened in her copious juices. She laid me in her arms, playing and talking to me. Little me was very happy.

“Mark my words,” he said. “This little guy’s going to be a horny fucker.”

“Like any guy isn’t,” she said.

“You’ll see,” he said.

“Why don’t you suck him in return?” dad’s voice said. “Show him that you are a slut, not a bitch.”

“You are crazy,” she grinned.

Mom undressed me and laid me on the couch. She bent down and took my little cock in her mouth. George took that chance to kneel behind her and fuck her slowly as she sucked my cock. When she dropped my cock from her mouth, the red cock head was bloated. So that was my first blowjob—a deep throat no less! Whether soft or hard, my little cock was firm and had to be around two inches in size.

“Why don’t you fuck him?” said dad, seeing my erect cock.

George withdrew his hard shaft reluctantly, and mom straddled me and lowered herself carefully, holding my cock between her fingers.

“Be careful!” called dad. “Don’t squish him!”

Holding my cock, mom moved her pussy up and down my little shaft for a couple of minutes, and I thought I was virgin till I was fifteen! I babbled happily and flailed my hands around. She dismounted me and licked her juices off my glistening cock.

“What a sweet motherfucker!” she said in baby talk as she cradled me in her arms.

“I told you he was a horny fucker,” laughed George.

“We corrupted him,” she said.

“Why don't you sit on my cock and let me bounce both of you?” he suggested to her as she bounced me.

“Okay,” she said.

She sat in his lap, impaling her pussy deeply if slowly on his hard cock. He gripped her ass cheeks with his large hands and bounced her up and down. Little me babbled happily like a fool while she had her pussy fucked solidly.

Mom laid me on the couch next to her.

“Let's see if he likes watching like his dad,” he said.

She bounced on his cock, and I stupidly watched. He turned her around, making her ass face the camera and lowered her onto his cock. Gripping her ass cheeks, he bounced her up and down. He pulled her ass cheeks wide apart, utterly exposing her cute asshole. As she approached orgasm, he wet his finger in my little sucking mouth and pushed it gently into her asshole. She gasped and came hard. She shoved her ass violently as he wiggled his finger within her asshole. When she calmed down, she rocked gently on his still hard cock, and pulled his finger from her asshole.

“Taste your mom's sweet asshole,” he said, offering me his finger. “I am sure you'll like it.”

“You shouldn't do that,” she protested.

He gently pushed his finger into my mouth, and I sucked it eagerly.

“He likes the taste,” he said as he returned his finger to her asshole.

“You shouldn't have done that,” she moaned and ground into his cock as he pushed his finger into her asshole.

“It isn't bad,” he said. “Taste it.”

He offered her his finger, but she hesitated.

“Your son loved it,” he said. “I am going to give it to him if you don't want it.”

She reluctantly sucked his finger.

“What do you think?” he said, taking his finger out of her mouth.

“It isn't bad,” she said.

“You have a delicious asshole,” he said, bouncing her on his cock. “Trust me.”

She soon bounced energetically on his cock. He tried to put his finger back into her asshole, but she pushed his hand away. He grabbed her ass and bounced her hard on his cock until she was near orgasm. He then shoved his finger up her asshole. She gasped sharply and came. Her body convulsed harder as he fingered her tight asshole. Once again when she recovered, she pushed his hand off her asshole. He gave me his finger, and I sucked it eagerly.

He removed her from his cock and put her on the floor, guiding her mouth to his cock. She sucked his cock while jacking his shaft hard.

“Make me come, you hot slut,” he urged.

She doubled her efforts.

“I am coming,” he announced. “Take it all.”

His come spurted through the air and into her open mouth. She swallowed it all and licked her lips. She then cleaned his cock and sucked it clean.

“Keep sucking,” he said. “I am not done with you yet.”

She resumed sucking his cock, and he soon got hard again. I watched the rest of the tape in fast visual forward. At one time, he got two fingers up her ass, but she pushed his hand away when she regained her senses. When they finished, her gaping pussy oozed white thick come. Dad used his hard cock to dump another load in her slimy pussy.

After returning the tape to its place, I looked for another. A title piqued my interest: 7-7-1979 George, Amy, Nick and Daniel - Amy's First Anal. I wondered whether that bastard finally got to bust mom's anal cherry. It was only minutes before I would find out for sure.

The tape opened with George sitting on that same couch. Mom moved into view. She smiled at the camera and sat in his lap. She was in an ultra short black sleeveless dress. Her neckline was cut so low half her tits were on display, and the dress was so short her white panty crotch showed clearly when she opened her legs slightly.

“Nice dress,” he said as he held her by the hips and started rocking her back and forth on his boner.

“Thank you,” she said.

Seconds later she started to moan. She spread her feet further apart and rocked her ass rhythmically. As she moved, the hem of her dress rode constantly up her thighs. He cupped her tits and wiggled his fingertips over the outline of her hardening nipples. Her nipples grew bigger under the thin dress.

“Is Nick going to let me play with his hot mom’s big tits today?” he teased.

“He doesn’t know you are doing that,” she moaned.

“I bet if he did he’d want to play with them with me,” he teased.

“You think he’s a pervert like you,” she said.

“I think he’s more perverse than me,” he said. “I haven’t eaten my mom out, fucked her or had her suck my cock.”

“He had no say in what we did,” she said.

“He loved it,” he said. “He even loved the taste of his slut mom’s virgin asshole.”

“Speaking of my ass, I think your cock’s trying to lift it up,” she moaned.

“It isn’t trying to lift your virgin ass,” he said. “It’s trying to get inside it. It can’t wait.”

“You are a horny guy,” she said.

“My big cock likes your hot ass,” he said.

He stood her up and turned her around to face him. His pants tented up immensely. He pulled her dress up over the waistband of her panties. The narrow back of her panties totally exposed her ass cheeks.

“Now, let’s let my big cock lift your pussy up,” he said as he guided her to sit astride his thighs.

“It can’t lift my pussy,” she moaned. “It can only go deep inside it.”

“Do you want it to do that?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He cupped her bare ass cheeks with his hands and moved her ass back and forth, rubbing her crotch over his big bulge. She gasped and moaned to his moves. He leaned forward, and they started kissing as he kneaded her ass. Their tongues snaked boldly into each other’s moaning mouth.

“You are a hot woman, Amy,” he said. “I love fucking you.”

“I love that too,” she moaned.

He lifted her ass up, maneuvering her onto all fours with her knees astride his thighs and her hands to his left. The camera closed up on her offered ass as he kneaded and squeezed her firm flesh. He repeatedly pulled her ass cheeks wide apart and let them go.

“What a nice ass!” he complimented as she moaned and swayed her ass. “What a nice virgin ass!”

He pulled her panties down to her mid thighs, exposing her pussy and ass. Pulling her ass cheeks and pussy lips apart, he utterly exposed her pink little asshole and tight moist pussy.

“It looks juicy and tasty,” he said, eyeing her exposed orifices. “Your son has beaten me to tasting it.”

“You let him do that,” she said.

He wet his middle finger in his mouth and slid it slowly into her pussy, making her groan and squirm. His finger slid slowly in and out of her pussy, assuming a shiny coat of her juices. She moaned and pushed her ass back into his finger. He pulled her ass cheeks apart with his left hand.

“Have you ever had your sweet asshole licked?” he asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you want your son to beat me to it too?” he said.

“You are so bad,” she said.

“Is that a yes?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He arranged her on her hands and knees along the sofa and got up. Seconds later, he returned with me in his hands.

“You are a lucky bastard, Nick,” he said. “You were the first to taste your mom’s sweet virgin asshole on a finger, and you are now going to be the first to lick it.”

He looked at me, and I made happy sounds.

“You are ready,” he said, turning me toward mom’s offered ass. “Go for it.”

He guided my face close to mom’s ass and carefully maneuvered my mouth to her cute asshole. I instinctively licked it and sucked it, making her gasp and moan.

“The horny pervert likes it,” he said, holding me there.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He had me lick her asshole for a minute, making happy sounds. He then took me off screen.

He sat behind her ass and spread it with both hands. He stuck his tongue out at her wrinkled rosebud. She gasped, when she felt his tongue tip touch her hole, and then she alternated between moaning and gasping as his tongue slowly painted saliva on her virgin asshole.

“You indeed have a delicious asshole,” he said.

Her asshole and his tongue got along nicely as he worked two fingers in and out of her leaky pussy. A little while later, her asshole opened up enough to take in the tip of his tongue. He removed his tongue and fingers from her holes and gently wormed his slick forefinger into her asshole. As her asshole accepted his finger, he pushed his middle finger into her pussy.

“How does this feel?” he asked.

“It feels nice,” she moaned.

“Are you excited about losing your sweet ass cherry?” he said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He wiggled and swirled his fingers within her before he started to pump them in her holes slowly. She moaned and humped her ass back. He pulled his middle finger from her pussy and reamed out her asshole a little more with his forefinger. He soon squeezed his middle finger into her asshole, stretching it tightly. He drooled on her asshole and worked his drool inside her asshole as he gently pumped his fingers in and out. He twisted his fingers and moved them around to stretch her anal ring wider. While pulling her ass cheeks apart with his left thumb, he finger fucked her pussy with his left index and middle fingers. She enjoyed having both her holes pumped rhythmically as he constantly added drool to her asshole.

“Do you like this?” he said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He pulled his fingers out of her and sucked them. He moved her down to the floor and she took off his pants. I fast-forwarded as she took off her own panties and sucked most of his cock down her throat. He made her straddle him and slowly work her drenched pussy down his hard cock.

Sticking a finger up her asshole, he literally carried her up and down his big cock, working her way up and way down his cock. Her pussy leaked profusely onto his hard cock. He fucked her like that until she came, drenching his balls with juices.

He carried her off his cock and deposited her on the floor by the couch. She lapped up her juices off his cock and balls. He had her kneel on the floor and lay her head and chest on the couch. She spread her ass with both hands.

“Now, I am going to prepare your virgin little asshole for my big cock,” he said as he knelt near her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock twitched, doubling in hardness. The lucky bastard was going to split her tight asshole with his cock. I wished it were my own cock that got that privilege. How I envied him!

He pulled her ass cheeks apart with his hands and probed her asshole with his tongue. She gasped and moaned, pushing her ass into him. While rimming her, he massaged the molten insides of her sodden pussy with two fingers, rubbing her internal walls thoroughly. He removed his fingers from her pussy and worked one and then both into her asshole. Drooling on his fingers and her asshole, he pumped and twisted his fingers within her, reaming out her tight ring slowly but effectively.

After a little while, he used an off-white buttery substance to lube his fingers and her asshole. He managed to work three fingers all the way up her ass. He finger fucked her ass and reamed it out for quite a while. She moaned, humping his fingers lustfully. When he thought her ass was open enough, he coated the bloated head of his cock with lube. He crouched over her ass and brought the tip of his cock to her greasy asshole. She gasped and tensed a little. He held it there gently while stroking his shaft.

“Play with your pussy, Amy,” he instructed softly.

Her fingers appeared between her thighs and busied themselves with her leaky pussy and oily clit.

“Dan, do you want me to deflower your wife's virgin ass?” he said as mom moaned happily.

“Yes, George,” dad's voice answered, “just like I deflowered your wife's.”

“She wasn't my wife then,” said George.

“Better late than never,” chuckled dad.

George looked to the side and apparently saw me.

“Why don't we let Nick deflower his mom's virgin ass?” he said.

“You are crazy,” said mom.

“What do you think, Dan?” he said.

“That's up to you,” said dad.

“Let's do it,” said George, getting off mom.

He brought me to the sofa and sat me before her.

“Suck his cock to get him ready while I open your ass up for him,” he said.

She took me out of my clothes and sucked my cock while he worked his fingers in and out of her asshole, stretching it out. She moaned over my cock. After a few minutes of that, my cock was obviously hard, and her asshole was apparently relaxed enough. He took his fingers out of her asshole, and carried me up.

“Lower your ass and push it out as much as you can,” he said as he stood me behind her offered ass.

She lowered her ass until her asshole was at the level of my hard cock as I stood behind her.

“Relax as much as you can,” he said as he held my hard cock and pressed its head into her glistening asshole.

It took him nearly a minute to pop my cock head in. I stupidly made happy sounds. In the current time and place, I almost came when I saw that. I had deflowered mom's ass. I no longer had to envy him or anybody else.

“Relax,” he said. “Don't hurt him.”

She relaxed, and he pushed me deeper in gentle thrusts.

Since I could not stand still anyway, I continued to thrust in her ass. He made sure I did not fall off or pull completely out. I cooed happily.

“Your ass is no longer virgin, Amy,” he said. “Your baby boy's fucking it happily.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“He obviously likes it,” he said. “Do you like it too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Play with your pussy,” he said. “Come for your horny baby.”

She reached between her legs and proceeded to diddle her dripping pussy.

“Make sure you don't hurt him when you come,” he warned. “Try to be completely motionless if you can.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

“This lucky bastard's luckier than the two of us,” he laughed, looking at the camera.

“He's doing a decent job too,” said dad. “I am sure most guys wouldn't have lasted this long.”

“Yes,” said George.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “I am going to come while my baby boy fucks my horny asshole.”

“Come for him, you hot slut,” he urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Try not to move,” he warned.

She convulsed in orgasm but tried to be as motionless as she could. I thrust in her twitching ass happily. Her orgasm finally subsided, and he helped me pull out.

“How was your first ass fuck?” he asked.

“It was amazing,” she gasped.

“Your horny son's apparently a born ass fucker,” he said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Suck him clean, and let him suck your fingers clean,” he said, handing me to her.

“He deserves a royal blowjob after the great job he did,” she laughed.

“Have fun,” he said.

She laid me in front of her and proceeded to suck my cock. I flailed and cooed happily. She soon let me suck her sticky fingers clean. I did that happily.

Meanwhile, he knelt behind her and adjusted her ass. She pushed it out. He crouched astride her ass and pressed his bulbous cock head gently into her asshole. She groaned around my cock. He was very gentle and took a long time pushing his cock head into her little hole, giving the tight opening enough time to stretch and accommodate the turgid cock head. About two minutes later, his cock head popped past her sphincter. She groaned and sucked my cock harder. Her asshole was widely stretched around the end of his hard cock.

He waited a little as she fingered her own pussy, moaning around my cock. He resumed pushing into her, and she started to move away from his cock. He held her by the hips and continued his slow advance into her narrow channel. She grunted with every little thrust into her until his shaft was well over halfway in. About three inches waited outside.

“Your ass is so hot and tight,” he said as she moaned around my cock.

She flicked my cock head with her tongue tip.

He braced his hands on the couch and started to slowly pump his cock into her. She moved her ass up and down to follow his cock, shortening his effective strokes. He gripped her hips and pushed firmly into her ass. She groaned as the final inches slid slowly into her asshole. His heavy balls pressed into the back of her pussy.

“Get yourself off,” he said.

Her fingers worked overtime between her thighs while he held himself motionless. She sucked my cock, moaning around it as she approached orgasm. It took her only a minute to come hard.

While she shook in orgasm, he pumped his cock gently in and out of her tightly packed ass. That made her come even harder. She gasped and flailed while her pussy gushed abundantly on her fingers. The gripping ring of her asshole pulled in and out following the movement of his cock. She was not sucking my cock then. When she finished coming, he stopped thrusting into her ass.

“Let him suck your sticky fingers clean,” he said.

She brought her dripping fingers to my mouth, and I sucked them happily.

Holding his cock all the way up her ass, he cupped her tits and kneaded them, toying with the hard nipples through her thin dress. He reached between her thighs and played with her pussy until she humped his hand lustfully while moaning around my cock.

“Bring yourself off again,” he said, returning his hands to her tits.

Her sticky fingers worked energetically on her drenched pussy.

As she started to come, he gripped her hips and pumped his long cock vigorously in her twitching asshole with long strokes. She groaned and gasped, coming harder than before as his cock stuffed her horny ass again and again.

“That’s it, you hot slut,” he urged. “Come hard on my big cock.”

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

It took her a long while to come down from her gut-wrenching orgasm. She brought her glistening fingers to my mouth on her own, and I sucked them happily.

Returning his hands to the couch, he slowed down his thrusts but continued drilling her ass with long strokes. Soon, she started to raise her ass up and lower it down to escape the full effect of his thrusts. Seeing this, he braced his feet on the floor and pulled his cock out, leaving only the head inside her. He gripped her hips, carrying them in his hands and raising her knees off the floor. He moved her ass all the way up and down his hard shaft. She no longer had leverage to escape his thrusts. She buried her face in my crotch, gasping and moaning around my cock. His cock drilled her ass with long, rhythmic strokes, repeatedly stuffing her tightly. She moaned and groaned into my cock.

“Do you like this, you horny slut?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He maintained his solid drilling of her ass until she lost her breath and came. He put her down on the floor, but kept her ass in his tight grip, and fucked it hard, doubling the intensity of her powerful orgasm.

“You love getting fucked in the ass, don’t you?” he said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

When she calmed down, she arched her back and they kissed lewdly. Their tongues slid sinfully against each other.

“Did you taste my son’s cock on my mouth?” she teased.

“You like that, you slut,” he smiled.

“Yes,” she said.

He wrapped his arms tightly around her to keep his cock deeply planted within her guts while he carried her and moved to sitting down on the couch with her in his lap. He fondled her full tits and toyed with her drenched pussy while she ground gently into him.

“That was unbelievable,” she moaned, looking the camera in the eye. “I am a real anal slut.”

“You sure are,” he said. “Are you ready for more?”

“You bet,” she said, winking at the camera.

First, he pulled her dress up over her head, baring her big round tits for the camera. He held her ass cheeks in his hands, literally carrying her. He moved her up and down over his hard cock. She moaned and gasped, her tits bouncing with her movement. I fast-forwarded as they fucked like that until they both came. She jumped as his cock jerked powerfully within her as it pumped what had to be a huge come load deep in her twitching bowels. That orgasm of hers was the hardest of all.

When her spasms subsided, he carried her off his softening cock, making it pop out of her with a soft plop, and put her on the floor between his legs. She pounced hungrily on his cock and sucked it clean. In this position, her freshly fucked asshole was utterly exposed. The camera zoomed in on it. It was closed but very relaxed and wet. A drop of white come leaked down to her pussy. She continued to suck his cock until it was rock hard again.

“Climb on it,” he said, pulling her up.

He guided her into kneeling astride his thighs and lowered her pussy over his cock. She groaned as his cock slid into her dripping pussy. Gripping her ass, he bounced her on his cock while pumping two fingers in her ass. They kissed lewdly while he pounded her juices into a froth. She came quickly. He raised her pussy off his cock and guided his bulbous cock head into her asshole. She slowly lowered her ass down his cock until it was all the way in.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“You have an incredible ass, Amy,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“Fuck it,” she said.

Grabbing her ass, he moved her in long, slow strokes over the entire length of his cock. She moaned and gasped as he pumped her hot insides. He lifted her knees off the couch, causing her to squat in the Asian cowgirl position. He carried her ass in his hands and bounced it on his cock, pulling her cheeks wide apart. Her once innocent asshole was being pushed in and then pulled out as that hard cock pounded it rhythmically. She moaned happily.

“You like getting fucked in the ass, don’t you?” he teased.

“I love it,” she moaned.

“Enjoy,” he said.

“My little pussy now has a greedy rival,” she moaned.

“You are so hot you’ll never run out of hard cocks,” he said.

“I am sure I’ll need them,” she moaned.

“Let me know whenever you do,” he said.

In this position, he made her come three times, the last of which triggering his own orgasm. They both came hard as his hard cock pumped his come deep into her hungrily sucking rectum. That fuck left them both exhausted. After they kissed sloppily, he lifted her ass, letting his soft cock snake out of it and leave it with a plop. A dollop of come escaped her lazily closing asshole.

“Amy, that was incredible,” he said.

“It sure was,” she smiled, climbing off him.

“You are a wonderful woman,” he said.

“Am I a wonderful slut?” she teased.

“Of course,” he said.

She cleaned his sticky cock and balls thoroughly with her mouth. Her sloppy pussy and asshole twitched as her well-fucked ass swayed from side to side. He laid her upper body on the couch and knelt behind her on the floor. His tongue did a thorough job of cleaning her drenched pussy and asshole. He even lapped up his come that leaked out to her pussy and her juices that ran down her inner thighs. He gave her ass cheek a kiss and moved off view, leaving her in that position, her saliva-wet pussy and asshole offered to the camera.

“That was a serious ass fuck,” said dad as he moved into view.

“Yes,” she hissed as he knelt behind her.

He licked her asshole for a while. He then pushed his already hard cock slowly into her freshly defiled ass.

“Your hot ass feels so good even when it’s full of come,” he said.

She groaned.

He fucked her offered ass for fifteen minutes, making her come three times before he dumped a third come load in her sucking rectum. He licked her slimy asshole, and she sucked his sticky cock clean.

“I love getting fucked in the ass,” she said to the camera. “I am going to do it often.”

Apparently from then on, she had been taking it up the ass very often.

That was the horniest thing I had ever seen or experienced. Apparently, the previous night was not the first time I stuck my cock in every hole she had. It was just the first time I filled her bowels with come from both ends.

It was seven thirty in the morning, and the risk to get caught was increasing drastically. I returned everything as it was and turned everything off, making sure everything was all right. I snuck up to the library and stopped by the bathroom. After a minute of fisting, I watched my biggest come load to date fly into the toilet in long thick jets of white. I milked my cock dry, wiped it, flushed the toilet and returned to my room. By eight, I was sound asleep.

When I woke up at noon, I had a huge boner as I remembered what happened last night from stumbling upon mom and fucking her in every hole to watching her get her hot ass deflowered by me and get fucked royally by another guy. My cock relaxed a little by the time I went down to eat.

“You need to heat the leftovers if and when you want to eat,” said mom. “I am leaving with your dad. We’ll return in the evening, so you are practically on your own.”

“Okay,” I said.

“You’ll have dinner alone too if you chose to have it at home,” she said.

While she talked to me, I could not look her in the eye for more than milliseconds at a time. When she was not looking, I looked at her differently after I had known new things about her. It was unbelievable. She was a hot slut, and dad was okay with it. He actually encouraged her to do it.

Hungry as I was, I heated the leftovers immediately. By the time my parents' car left the driveway, I finished lunch. When the car was out of sight, I was down in dad's secret studio.

To use my time most efficiently, I started to search through the tapes, checking the general themes rather than watching the individual videos. I found a certain pattern. Usually there would be a married couple besides my parents. At the first weekend, dad would deflower the woman's asshole. Despite the involvement of dad and the woman in the action, subsequent videos always concentrated on the man fucking mom every which way. George's case was an exception where his wife joined the action three weeks later.

Watching a few tapes carefully, I discovered that dad was a master when it came to ass fucking. I also discovered that mom installed her pussy ring sometime last October while I was at school. That was when he started to develop a little interest in bondage stuff. I also found tapes that documented mom's beginnings and progress in exhibitionism. Those tapes captured mom's first time naked before camera, her first blow job and other firsts. They also showed that he had discovered her asshole well before George did. She did not let him touch it, and he did not insist although he could easily have seduced her virgin ass. He inexplicably never fucked her up the ass until George did. For some reason he wanted George to deflower his wife's ass like he deflowered George's wife's ass before.

In a separate closet, I found another stack of tapes that dated back to the period 1973-1976, obviously converted from different media. At that time, dad was single. By pure chance, I came across the tape that captured his deflowering of George's wife's three holes. She obviously was single and young then. He fucked her silly during that period. In those years, while he was single, he fucked many married women in every hole they had, deflowering several virgin assholes in the process. They all loved it.

At seven in the evening, I left the studio, my hard cock leading the way. My head was heavy with the new knowledge that my parents had been sexually hyperactive for ages. I dumped a big come load down the toilet and went for dinner. I had hardly finished my dinner when my parents' car parked in the driveway. We watched television together, and I took that chance to be relearn to talk to them normally.

That night I did not make a night visit to the secret studio. I was too tired. I just slept.

On Monday morning, I woke up at ten. My parents were out at work. I had a quick snack and went downstairs to the secret studio. I spent several hours there, watching select videos. I found several tapes that were not filmed on Saturdays. Those filmed private birthday and anniversary parties for my parents. I stopped by the bathroom before I prepared a late lunch. Later, I watched television until mom came home. Dad always came home late.

Mom changed into a short light dress that let her tits jiggle and bounce inside, obviously without a bra. Half an hour later, she lounged next to me and watched television. She got up and looked out of the window. I switched the television off and lay back on the couch.

"Nick, why don't you come and enjoy the view?" she suggested.

"Sure," I said as got up.

She was watching the horizon as I stood next to her.

"It's a nice view, isn't it?" she said.

"Yes," I said.

She slid aside squeezing herself between the windowsill and me. She put my hands on the windowsill on either side of her. My cock started to pulse as my mind wandered involuntarily to all the sexy if slutty things I watched her do in the videos. When I looked down, I could see all her tits, including her erect nipples. My cock twitched as I wondered which view she had meant. She wrapped my arms around her.

We stood there as I kept switching my eyes between her tits and the outer view. Her ass suddenly brushed my boner, making it twitch. I pulled back a little.

"Don't pull back, Nick," she said. "Hold me tight."

Obliging her, I moved forward a little.

Her ass bumped my boner again. I recoiled again. She reached back and pulled my ass forward, making my boner nestle between her ass cheeks.

"Did you enjoy yourself last Saturday night?" she asked calmly.

"Yes, I guess so," I said nonchalantly.

"I enjoyed it too," she said, "but I didn't expect you to do that."

"What are you talking about?" I asked in confusion.

"I am talking about the encounter downstairs in the dungeon," she said.

"What encounter?" I asked, my heart beating audibly.

She chuckled.

"Nick, your cock's a little thicker than your dad's," she said. "It's slightly shorter, and your come tastes differently. It's sweeter and less bitter and salty. You fuck much differently too. I immediately knew it was you."

"Oh, you did?" I said stupidly as I felt my heart sink in my guts.

"Yes, and I loved it," she hissed, guiding my hands to her tits as she ground her ass into my boner.

"You did?" I asked, still in shock, my hips automatically thrusting into her ass while I fondled her tits, feeling her nipples harden through the thin fabric of her dress.

"Yes," she said. "Did you enjoy fucking your helpless mom in every horny hole she had?"

"Yes," I said lowly.

"Do you want to fuck her while she isn't tied up or blindfolded so she can help you fuck her?" she said. My cock twitched. "I knew you would. I'd love that too."

She moved over and turned her back to the window. She bent over and flipped up the short skirt of her dress, exposing her bare ass. Her pussy ring dangled between her legs.

"I am going to let you fuck me here and here," she said as she pulled her ass cheeks apart and pointed to her pussy and then her asshole. "First, I want to see and suck your big cock. I didn't get to see it and enjoy it fully last time."

My cock twitched in assent.

“Do you want to fuck your horny mom and let her show you how much she loves your big cock?” she said.

“Yes,” I said, my cock throbbing.

“Are you going to fuck me well?” she teased.

“I’ll do my best,” I said.

“You did well last time, but you were hurried,” she said. “You were afraid your dad might catch you fucking his helpless but willing wife. You should have taken your time. He wasn’t going to interrupt us.”

“I didn’t know that,” I said as she squatted before me.

She lowered my pants and boxers to my ankles, letting my hard cock stick way out before my belly. She stroked my cock with her right hand.

“You have a beautiful cock, Nick,” she said. “You should have taken my blindfold off and let me enjoy it.”

“I had no idea you wouldn’t scream if I did,” I said.

“You could have let my gag in so I wouldn’t scream,” she teased.

“The thought didn’t cross my mind,” I said.

“You don’t mind if I finger my horny pussy while I suck your big cock, do you?” she teased, reaching between her thighs with her left hand.

“Please, do, mom,” I said, humping my hips gently into her hand.

“You don’t mind having a horny mom, do you?” she teased.

“I love it,” I said. “You are the best mom in the world.”

“I didn’t know you liked slut moms so much,” she said.

“I only like you so much,” I said.

“I like you too, baby,” she said.

She closed her lips around my bloated cock head, and I experienced the feeling she so many times gave to certain lucky men. I enjoyed the way her tongue and lips toyed with my cock head. Her lips advanced slowly toward the base of my shaft as if she sucked for honey from the tip while enjoying the taste of my shaft. Her sensual lips stretched tightly around my hard shaft as she stuffed it into her mouth.

“Mom, your mouth’s incredible,” I said.

She moaned quietly around my cock.

My cock drooled steadily onto her tongue and into her throat. She fucked my cock slowly into her throat, milking it gently if hungrily. I thrust slowly into her. Meanwhile, she palmed my balls with her right hand. She let my cock slide slowly out of her mouth. She licked and kissed all over my balls and shaft, paying special attention to the hot spot under the head.

“I wish I knew your cock long ago,” she said, looking up at me.

“Me too,” I said. “I wished I fucked your amazing ass like George did. I envied him.”

“So you’ve been busy lately?” she smiled.

“I wanted to know my parents better, especially my hot mom,” I said.

“You were very little when it happened,” she said. “You technically deflowered my ass though.”

“I know,” I said. “You sucked my cock and let me fuck you and deflower your hot ass. Why did you stop?”

“I regularly sucked you and let you lick me for over a year after that, but we had to stop,” she said.

“How are you going to make it up to me now?” I teased.

“There are other virgin asses that you can deflower and fuck royally,” she said.

“None of them comes even close to my hot mother’s,” I said.

“Nick, we’ll find a way to make it up to you as much as we can,” she said. “Now, fuck my mouth, baby.”

“I am no longer a baby, mom,” I teased.

“I know,” she smiled. “That’s why I am asking you to do it yourself from now on.”

“Mom, I want to fuck you in every possible way,” I said.

“So do I,” she said. “You will. Start with my throat.”

She guided my hands to her head, and I fucked her mouth gently. Grabbing my ass, she pulled me harder into her sucking mouth. A while later, she pulled my cock out and rubbed its head gently all over her pretty face, especially her lips. She sucked my cock for a while and then stood up before me, letting it pop from her mouth.

“You want to fuck your slut mom, Nick?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I want to fuck her senseless.”

“I want you to,” she said.

She gazed into my eyes with lustful eyes and licked her lips. We held each other and kissed slowly, deeply and sensually while I fondled her firm round ass. She pulled back holding my eyes. She looked at me lovingly if lustfully and slid her dress down her body. She kicked it off, sexily exposing her hot curves. She held her lush tits and fondled them seductively.

“Do you want to fuck my big tits too?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said.

Looking in my eyes, she knelt before me and squeezed her full, firm tits around my protruding hard cock. She kept watching my glistening shaft as it slid back and forth between her tits. She also drooled copiously onto it as I thrust in her warm cleavage, enjoying the slick softness.

“I love your gorgeous tits,” I said. “They feel so good around my cock.”

“Your big cock feels good between them too,” she said. “Your slut mom will be all over you from now on. I hope you can handle her.”

“I’ll do my best, mom,” I said. “I’ll be all over you too.”

“I want you to do that,” she said.

She gave my cock a few long licks and then stood up before me, still holding my shaft. She gazed in my eyes while she rubbed my turgid cock head up and down her sodden slit. She popped it in and slid my cock halfway into her sizzling pussy. It was a tight fit. We kissed deeply while she ground her hard clit into the upper side of my stiff shaft and her muscles milked the first half of my shaft.

“You are now a lot better than when I took your virginity,” she smiled.

“I didn’t know how hot my mom was then,” I said. “I know now.”

“You liked your mom then anyway,” she said.

“I had a very likeable mom,” I smiled.

“What do you want to do?” she gasped as her orgasm neared.

“I want to eat you out,” I said. “It’s been many long years since I did that last time.”

“I have to come first,” she gasped lustfully, jerking her soaked pussy desperately on my shaft.

“Be my guest,” I said as I grabbed her ass cheeks and lifted her off the floor. “Let’s get your little pussy fucked.”

She gasped when I shoved my cock all the way into her sodden pussy. She gasped sharply and came, her tight pussy milking my hard cock wildly.

“I am coming on your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come hard, mom,” I said. “Your pussy’s so hot.”

Her thighs squeezed me tightly as I lunged back and forth in the molten depths of her horny pussy. When she calmed down, I put her down, yanking my dripping cock out of her pussy.

When she recovered completely, I squatted down before her, I grabbed her hips and pulled her to me. She parted her legs when she felt my tongue snake to her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked her clit gently.

She moaned and squirmed as I licked and sucked her tasty leakage. Her hips trembled in lust. I toyed with her pussy ring a little and then turned her around. She bent over deeply at the waist and placed her hands on the floor, bending her knees. Holding her hips, I lapped up her juices and probed her leaky hole for more while she ground her pussy into my face in heat.

“Eat your slut mom’s horny pussy,” she said.

Her pussy leaked into my eager mouth profusely. I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

She ground into my face for a minute. I then pulled back and stuck two fingers into her wet pussy. I held my hand still while she humped my fingers, fucking herself on them. I twisted my fingers to give her extra sensations. Her pussy juices leaked freely and soaked my fingers. Leaning a little forward, I stuck out my tongue to prod her asshole on her backward strokes. She gasped each time my tongue tip touched her wrinkled rosette.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed.

When my fingers glistened in her juices, I yanked them from her soaked pussy and grabbed her ass, pulling her cheeks wide apart to completely expose her asshole. The lewd little hole winked at me. It looked more of a blooming rose than long ago when it was virgin. The confidently relaxed pink star did not look as fragile as it once upon a time did. Most of all, it looked very pretty, mouthwatering and cock-stiffening.

“Do you like my cock-hungry asshole?” she teased, sensing that I spent a while admiring her anal rose.

My answer was to plunge my head forward, sticking my tongue into her sweet wrinkled hole. Flattening my tongue, I licked it and sucked it slowly, savoring its taste. Her asshole twitched in response and soon started to relax and open up. Licking and drooling all over her asshole, I probed gently in. The little hole sucked my tongue tip gently. Her experienced asshole opened up more and more, and I was able to fuck my tongue halfway in and out of it as her horny little hole nibbled my tongue gently. My drool seeped continuously into her hot rectum, soaking her insides. Rimming her was a unique experience for me that made my cock harder than ever.

“You are so good at this,” she moaned, her asshole nibbling my tongue gently.

When her ass needed more, I removed my mouth from her ass and worked four fingers of my right hand into her, two in her ass and two in her pussy. As soon as my fingers were all the way in her holes, she started to buck her hips to fuck my fingers. She moaned and gasped as I rubbed her slick clit with my free hand. She shoved her ass back repeatedly, making wet slapping sounds.

“I am going to come for you,” she gasped. “Your slut mom’s going to come for you.”

“Come for me, mom,” I said, jerking my fingers within her horny orifices.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Holding her with one hand as she convulsed wildly, I jerked my fingers vigorously within her twitching holes. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she calmed down.

“I want your cock in me,” she panted breathlessly. “Fuck me. I need your hard cock.”

“You got it, mom,” I said, yanking my sticky fingers out of her fuck holes.

Crouching behind her, I held my hard cock for her. She backed herself up onto it, swallowing it balls deep into her tight if dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as my balls pressed against the font of her pussy.

She squeezed my cock with her pussy. I held her ass gently. She bucked her ass back hard, letting her ass slap my thighs repeatedly. I kneaded her ass and squeezed her cheeks, watching her wet asshole twitch as she fucked herself hard on my glistening shaft. I wet my right thumb in my mouth and then pushed it into her ass. I fucked her ass with my thumb in the same rhythm she fucked her pussy with my cock.

“You are so hungry for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “You have a wonderful cock. Your slut mom needs it bad.”

“Take it, mom,” I said. “Get fucked hard with it.”

She bucked back harder, losing her breath as her orgasm neared.

“I am going to come, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to come on your big cock.”

“Do that, mom,” I said, thrusting in her twitching pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She let out a long growl, and her holes twitched wildly around me. Her body convulsed, and her ass shoved back out of control as her pussy gushed hot juices and milked my cock hard. I tightened my left hand on her hip to grip her between my two hands while keeping my thumb inside her ass.

“You definitely need my big cock,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

Finally, she calmed down but continued to gasp for air while she rocked her ass gently over my cock.

“You are a horny slut,” I teased as I offered her my thumb to suck.

She sucked my thumb moaning around it for a few seconds.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Your horny slut needs more of your big cock.”

“It’s all yours, mom,” I said. “Indulge.”

“My pussy isn’t the only hole where I need it,” she gasped, making my cock twitch.

“Where else do you need it?” I teased as I twisted her stiff nipples.

“I need it deep in my ass,” she said.

“You have a cock-hungry ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “My horny ass is so hungry for your big cock.”

“Get it fucked,” I said.

“I will,” she said as she reached back and held my cock by the base.

She pulled my cock out of her pussy and guided the bulbous head to her hot asshole. My cock pulsed with lust. She pressed my turgid cock head into her asshole, letting it pop softly past her sphincter. She moaned. Her asshole stretched tightly around my shaft as it once did around George's, but now her asshole was not as innocent as it was eighteen years ago. She pushed her ass back, swallowing the entire shaft in one smooth stroke. Nonetheless, her rectum felt very tight as it milked my cock gently.

“I love this,” she moaned, squeezing my cock tightly with her ass.

“Me too,” I said. “Your ass is sizzling hot.”

“Do you want to fuck it, baby?” she moaned. “Do you want to fuck your slut mom’s horny ass?”

“Yes,” I said.

She gave me a few seconds to get used to her tightness, and then she reached between her thighs and fingered her drenched pussy while bucking her ass back and forth over the entire length of my thick shaft.

“Do you like this, baby?” she gasped.

“Yes, mom, I love it,” I said as I watched her stretched asshole.

Her tight asshole was obscenely stuffed with my glistening cock. It slid energetically back and forth over my slick cock. I immensely enjoyed the wonders that her internal muscles did to my cock. She moaned and gasped with pleasure as her asshole shuttled up and down the veined surface of my hard shaft.

“I love your hot ass,” I said as I held her hips and thrust into her to meet her halfway.

My balls slapped her drenched pussy lips repeatedly. She always eased off her magnificent milking action whenever she felt I was dangerously close to orgasm, prolonging our ass fuck as much as possible.

“This is wonderful, isn’t it?” she gasped.

“Yes, mom,” I said.

“Do you love being back in the slutty ass that you deflowered long ago?” she gasped.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “I didn’t know I’d ever fuck it again.”

“Did you really think your slut mom wouldn’t let you fuck her horny ass, which you deflowered?” she gasped.

“I was too small to know that,” I said.

“What do you think now, baby?” she gasped. “Do you know that your slut mom’s horny ass belongs to you?”

“Does it belong to me, mom?” I said. “Can I fuck it whenever I want?”

“Of course, baby,” she gasped.

“I am going to keep it full of my big cock or sticky come,” I said.

“Do that, baby,” she gasped.

She breathed quickly as her orgasm neared. I tightened my grip on her hips and fucked her tight rippling rectum harder. She fucked back wildly.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny ass is coming for your big cock.”

“Come for me, mom, you hot slut,” I urged, slamming into her ass.

She shoved her ass hard into me. I drilled her deeply as her asshole twitched lustfully around my hard pumping shaft. Had not it been for my tight grip, she would have collapsed on the floor as her violent orgasm wrenched her body. I pumped her ass gently while she regained her senses.

“Lower me to the floor, baby,” she panted, holding my ass with one hand and bracing herself with the other.

We slowly went down. I lowered her to her knees, following her down to keep my cock within her ass. When she got into position, I pumped down into her with long, easy strokes.

“I love fucking your hot ass, mom,” I said.

“I love what you are doing to it, baby,” she gasped.

She outspread her arms, placing her face and shoulders on the floor. As my thrusts got harder, I gripped her hips and moved her ass up and down over my cock, lifting her knees off the floor.

“I haven't been fucked this way in a long time,” she gasped, digging her toes into the carpet to help me move her ass up and down.

My mind wandered to the first time she was fucked like that—the day I deflowered her sizzling ass.

“I love fucking your fantastic ass in every way,” I said.

“Fuck it, baby,” she gasped.

As our lust heightened, I held her ass in my hands, letting her knees jerk in the air as I drilled her ass hard, causing my balls to slap her sticky pussy audibly. She panted and grunted with every deep solid thrust. She finally inhaled sharply and her body convulsed violently in orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Pound my horny ass.”

“I am going to fill your hot ass with come,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

While her asshole pulsed hungrily around my hard cock, I slammed hard into her ass, pumping spurt after hot spurt of thick come deep inside her twitching rectum. I stopped pumping when her crazy asshole drained my balls completely. She calmed down too. I lowered her to the floor and lay on top of her prone body, my softening cock lodged deep in her hot ass. She turned her head back, and we kissed lewdly as I squeezed her full tits. She squeezed my cock deliberately. We rested like that for several minutes, finally letting my spent cock slip out of her asshole.

“That was a great ass fuck, Nick,” she said. “This is how I want you to fuck my horny ass every time.”

“I am going to fuck your hot ass harder,” I said.

“If you do that, you'll be my number one ass fucker,” she said.

“I want that,” I said.

She rolled me off her and onto my back and proceeded to suck my cock and lick my balls dry. I lazily stroked her ass while she did.

“Get up, and bend over at the waist,” I said, slapping her ass lightly.

She got into position, and I knelt behind her. I held her hips and lapped up her drenched pussy and sticky asshole, leaving no juices behind, not even on her inner thighs.

We showered together.

“This was the best sex of my life,” I said when we got out of the shower.

“You love fucking your slut mom?” she teased.

“I love it more than anything in the world,” I said.

“From now on, I am going to sponsor you and help you perfect your techniques,” she said.

“That will be great, mom,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“My pleasure, baby,” she said, stroking my partly hard cock gently. “I am going to enjoy having your big cock plug my holes one after another. What we've just done is the hottest thing I've done in years.”

“I am going to be all over the hottest mom in the world all the time,” I said, squeezing her tit gently.

“Meanwhile, I am going to be all over the hottest stud son in the world,” she said, squeezing my cock.

Dad usually came home at nine, so from Tuesday to Friday, mom and I fucked from six to eight. That was the most amazing time I had ever had. She concentrated on building my lasting power.

“You only need stamina and imagination,” she said. “You have both, but practice makes perfect.”

“I love practicing with you,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

On Friday, I lasted for two hours.

“Let’s celebrate,” she said, getting on her knees on the floor. “Come all over my face. I don’t let anybody do that.” Needless to say, I made a big mess of her face, covering it all with sticky come.

“You are so beautiful,” I smiled.

“You are so dirty,” she teased from behind the mask of come.

My come dripped on her tits, and she rubbed it in. She used her fingers to eat the come lewdly off her face. I kissed her deeply when she was done.

“You love having your slut mom be your come slut, don’t you?” she said.

“I love it so much, but I think we both do,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “We are two of a kind.”

She sucked my sticky cock clean.

We separated for the weekend and met again on the following Monday. On that day, I fucked her ass for over ninety solid minutes in over ten different positions. She came over a dozen times. The load I finally dumped deep in her bowels was so big it overflowed her asshole before I pulled out. She used her hand to eat the leaking come.

“You’ve become the best ass fucker I’ve ever had,” she gasped as I kissed her loose asshole.

“I love fucking the hottest ass in the world,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Our marathon fucking became a daily routine.

On Wednesday night, dad came into my room.

“I am proud that you are making good progress,” he said. “I think you are ready for real life.”

“Did you see my transcript?” I grinned proudly although I did not understand his second sentence completely.

“That isn’t what I am talking about,” he said. “You’ve always been good at school. I am talking about sex!”

Naturally, I cycled through all shades of red, looking down.

“Did mom tell you?” I finally asked sheepishly.

“Not really,” he said. “Do you remember the time when you fucked your mom downstairs in the dungeon?”

“Yes,” I said. How could I forget? “What about it?”

“You were on candid camera,” he smiled, making me feel extremely embarrassed. “Don’t worry, I don’t mind.”

Despite what he had just said, it was a shock to me. I sat there looking blankly, my mind hazy.

“I encouraged your mom to help you because it would have been a shame not to realize your potential,” he said.

“You did?” I said.

“I am proud of you, and I am ready to show my pride,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“Are you now ready to star in videos like those you’ve been watching recently?” he said, dropping the last bomb.

The shock of being discovered made me forget the rest of what he said. I cycled in all shades of red and yellow as I wondered in vain about how he could have known about what I thought was my exclusive secret.

“I am not mad,” he said, sensing my confusion and embarrassment. “What you did was very natural. We could have kept it hidden indefinitely, but we wanted to give you a chance.”

“You did?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “Your mom thought you were too good to waste the summer, and I agreed. We gave you clues and let you follow them. We tested you. Once you fucked your bound mom, we knew that you were ready.”

“Oh!” I said dumbly.

“You did great,” he said. “Do you think you are camera ready? Your mom and I think you are.”

“What do you have in mind?” I asked, feeling more at ease.

“I think you saw Frank and Margaret, the couple that visited us on the last couple of weekends,” he said. I nodded. “You and your mom will fuck with them in any way the four of you see fit. What do you think?”

“What would they think if they knew I was your son?” I asked in confusion.

“Don't worry about that,” he said. “They'd only think we were a little hornier than they were. That's no big deal. Next time, you can trust me, I always take care of everything.”

“Sorry,” I apologized, blushing.

“That's okay,” he said. “I administered Margaret's first ass fuck eleven days ago. You'll get to fuck her tight ass for a couple of weeks. After that, you'll be ready to fuck a new anal virgin's hot ass. Do you want to do that?”

“That will be very exciting,” I said, feeling my cock pulse with lust.

“More than you imagine,” he said, leaving the room. “It can't match deflowering your mom's fine ass though.”

On Thursday, mom and I fucked for over four solid hours since dad already knew about us. I filled all her holes with come. We loved every second of it. He watched the end of it. She sucked my sticky cock clean. I kissed her on the mouth, and left to take a shower.

“He obviously fucked you silly,” he said, climbing onto the bed.

“He sure did,” she moaned.

“He left your sloppy pussy more mouthwatering than ever,” he said, bringing his mouth to her pussy.

She groaned when he kissed her sticky pussy deeply.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Eat your son's hot come out of his slut mom's slimy pussy.”

He obliged her, making her come in his mouth.

“You loved feeding me his come,” he said.

“Of course I did,” she smiled. “I am so happy you've tasted my son's hot come in all my holes.”

“You are a dirty wife,” he said.

“What are you going to do to me?” she gasped. “Are you going to spank me?”

“I am going to fuck you,” he said, taking his clothes off.

“You are a dirty dad,” she said. “Eating your son's come out of your wife's holes turns you on.”

“I love having a slut wife,” he said, aiming his hard cock at her pussy.

Although she was nearly fucked out, he ate her slimy pussy out and fucked her silly, replacing my come with his. The come I had pumped down her throat and up her well-fucked ass was already in her system.

“Honey, you can't eat our son's hot sticky come out of my sloppy pussy and then leave it slimy with yours,” she teased when he pulled out. “You have to eat my pussy clean again even though it isn't as much fun.”

“Anything for my dirty slut wife,” he said.

He ate her slimy pussy, and she came in his mouth.

We took a break on Friday to be ready for Saturday. Margaret was going to get the hardest fuck of her life.

Frank and Margaret arrived late in the afternoon. Margaret was a slender brunette with nice sexy curves. She looked like a nice girl but dressed in a red, skin-tight, sleeveless, backless mini dress. The hot nipples that topped her full round obviously braless tits poked into the thin fabric. She also left no doubt that she was not wearing any panties. Her outfit was much more daring than her previous ones. Her tight round ass was something to behold and hold. It marked the start of her long, slender legs. She had a little mouth, making me wonder whether her tight lips can accommodate my girth. At least, it was going to be a tight fit. Gazing into her beautiful green eyes must make everything a lot hotter. I also wondered where my parents could find such sexy people.

Mom donned another original two-piece outfit of hers, making a big hit with the guests. It was made of blue silk. Each piece consisted of two bands that went around the body, connected with many narrow straps. The top band of the top went around below the armpits and the bottom one went below the tits. The top miniskirt band went around the waist and the bottom one encircled the thighs several inches above the knees. Normally the straps cover all around between the bands, but when she bent over, the straps tended to collect in her cleave and ass crack, baring her nipples and her ass cheeks. Her outfit allowed her tits and holes to be easily accessible through the slits between the straps.

As the guests were showed into the living room, dad introduced me.

“This is our son, Nick,” said dad. “He's going to join the cast this evening.”

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” said Frank, offering his hand.

“Nice to meet you too, sir,” I said, shaking his hand.

His wife smiled as I turned toward her.

“Nice to meet you, ma’am,” I said, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” she said, shaking my hand.

“Is he good?” asked Frank, eyeing me.

Although I did not like that, I did not comment. I was going to take that out on his hot slut wife. Given what they were there for, that might not be considered a lesson or some form of revenge. It might be even considered a reward, but I did not care. I was going to have fun no matter what anybody else felt about it.

“Amy says he’s great,” said dad.

“He’s the best I’ve ever had,” said mom. “Your wife will soon testify to that.”

“Then he is,” said Frank.

“You’ll soon see,” she said.

“I am already getting wet,” smiled Margaret.

“You are a tease,” chided mom. “We have to eat first.”

“I am ready to eat,” said Margaret. “Aren’t you ready to eat me, Nick?”

“Not before you are well nourished,” I said. “You’ll need energy to give a credible testimony.”

“I already like your son,” she said to mom. “I’d love to have him fuck me even if he weren’t that good.”

“It’s too late for that,” said mom. “My son can and will fuck you until you beg for mercy.”

“Who’s the tease now?” said Margaret.

“You started it,” smiled mom.

“Can I get fed already so I can get fed some serious cock?” said Margaret.

“And Nick called you ma’am,” laughed mom.

“I’ll call him sir as soon as he shoves his big cock in my pussy,” said Margaret.

“How did you know he had a big cock?” asked mom.

“I have eyes,” smiled Margaret.

“Nick, this woman’s a slut,” said mom. “Don’t show her any mercy.”

“There is no mercy in showing me any mercy,” said Margaret.

“Don’t show her mercy anyway,” said mom.

“May I please talk?” I said.

“Your son’s very polite,” said Margaret.

“Go ahead, Nick,” said mom.

“Mrs. Lawson, don’t worry about mercy or lack thereof,” I said. “I think you’ll like what I have in store for you.”

“I am sure of that, sir,” said Margaret. “Thank you.”

“We are ready to eat,” said mom.

At the traditional late lunch, mom sat to my right, opposite to Frank, and Margaret sat opposite of me. Dad sat at the end of the table to my left and Margaret's right. Sometime during lunch, I felt a hand feel up my boner, making my cock twitch. It was obviously mom's left hand. I slid my right hand off the table and reached between her thighs through the straps. As I fingered her ever-moist pussy, I discovered she had her right leg extended. Judging by Frank's facial expression, her foot was apparently stroking his bulge.

Taking a hint from that, I kicked off my right shoe and gently pushed my bare foot between Margaret's thighs. The sudden touch startled her a little, but she soon smiled and parted her knees. Resting my heel on the edge of her chair, I rubbed her leaky pussy with my big toe. She squirmed subtly, soaking my toe in her juices. Her concentration on her meal broke, and her eyes stared blankly at me while I seemed absorbed in eating. She humped her pussy into my foot, her juices leaking freely.

Mom knew exactly what I and she were doing to our guests.

“Guys, you don’t seem to like the food,” teased mom.

She startled them, bringing their thoughts that drifted to the world under the table back to the food above the table.

“Oh, what?” gasped Margaret as she rediscovered that she was eating lunch. “No, actually it’s delicious.”

“Yes,” said Frank, waking up from his own lustful thoughts.

“Mom’s an amazing cook,” I said to Margaret.

“No wonder her son has an amazing cock,” she teased.

“You don’t know that yet,” I said.

“You’ll be surprised, Nick,” she said. “I am old enough to know that already.”

“You don’t look old enough to me,” I teased.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “You have a sweet tongue.”

“Wait until you try it,” I teased.

“Your mom wants us to eat,” she said.

“Had you been eating, you’d have already been trying his tongue,” said mom.

“I better get back to it then,” said Margaret.

By the time our guests finished their dessert, they were ready to fuck. I removed my lucky toe from Margaret's dripping pussy and put my shoe back on. As we left the table and walked up to the library, Frank tried to hide his boner, but mom walked to him and kept rubbing it for him all the way to the studio. I had a boner of my own, primarily thanks to mom. Margaret's face was flushed as she walked.

“Are you ready, ma’am?” I teased Margaret, squeezing her ass.

“Yes, sir,” she said, squeezing my boner. “You are a naughty boy, aren’t you?”

“You don’t know me at all if you think so,” I said. “I am a dirty boy.”

“I don’t think I know you as well as I want to,” she said. “I want to know you much better.”

In the studio, mom pushed Frank onto the sofa and bent over at the waist, offering him her ass. She reached back and parted her straps, exposing her wet crack. I sat Margaret next to her husband and knelt on the floor, slipping my left hand up her dress. As Frank licked mom's hot pussy and asshole, I slowly fingered Margaret's sticky pussy with my left middle finger. She moaned and rolled her head from side to side, hunching her hips forward.

“You are so wet, ma’am,” I teased.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” moaned Margaret.

“Are you a naughty girl or a bad girl?” I teased, brushing her nipples through her thin dress with my right thumb.

“I am a dirty girl,” she moaned. “Do you like dirty girls? It seems that you do.”

“I like dirty girls only when they are very dirty,” I teased. “Are you very dirty?”

“I think so,” she moaned.

“I love dirty girls with tight pussies,” I said. “I enjoy loosening them up for them.”

“I’d love that,” she moaned.

Her nipples were stiff by then. I pinched them gently as we started to kiss. I swirled my tongue in her mouth like I did my finger in her juicy pussy, making her moan into my mouth.

When Margaret and I finished our deep, hot kiss, mom was on her knees sucking Frank's slim cock.

“I already like your sweet tongue,” said Margaret as I sucked her juices off my sticky fingers.

“I like your sweet pussy as well, but your mouth isn’t where you can taste my tongue best,” I said.

“I know,” she said as I pulled her dress up over her hips, exposing her treasures.

Dad was always great; he loved them bald like I did. She had a tight little pink pussy. I hoped my cock would not stretch it out of shape or tear it up.

“Ma’am, I am afraid I am going to ruin your little pussy for your husband,” I said lowly as I pulled her ass toward the edge of the couch and lifted her feet onto the sofa.

Her husband was too busy with mom to hear that.

“Do that, and don’t worry about a thing,” she said as she slumped a little down, giving me better access to her little pink asshole, which was moist with her leaking pussy juices. “I am your slut today.”

“Your little pussy isn’t the only sweet orifice I’ll be ruining for you,” I said, looking at her cute asshole.

“Ruin all you want, lover,” she said. “I am sure I’ll have a wonderful time while you do.”

“Are you ready for my tongue, ma’am?” I teased.

“Yes, sir,” she said. “Please give it to me.”

Smiling at her expectant face, I dove between her legs. She gasped as I got my first helping of her copious juices right from the source. I teased her stiff clit, making her squirm and moan for a while. I then sucked it until she was on the edge. She humped my face urgently, but I did not let her come.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

“Do you like my tongue?” I teased.

“Yes, I love it,” she gasped. “Please make me come.”

“I will but not now,” I said.

While she groaned in frustration, I lapped up her profuse juices and licked down to her asshole, making her gasp.

“Don’t you want to taste my tongue with your cute little asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her inexperienced asshole opened up tentatively under my practiced lingual probing. She squirmed and twisted, moaning continuously. After ten minutes of anal licking and sucking, I wormed a middle finger into her tight asshole. As my twisting finger advanced slowly up her tight ass, I wondered what a virgin asshole would feel like and wondered how I could get my thick cock in her tiny asshole.

“Your asshole’s unbelievably tight,” I said, swirling my finger within her asshole to loosen it up.

“It’s virgin,” she said, making my cock twitch.

“What?” I said in surprise, my cock and heart throbbing.

“I’ve never been fucked in the ass before,” she said. “Are you going to be my first there?”

“Do you want me to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, making my cock twitch.

“Your little asshole will never be this tight again,” I warned.

“I know,” she said. “I just want to have fun.”

“You will,” I assured.

That was incredible. I was going to deflower her hot tight ass. My cock throbbed continuously. I had to take it out.

Inserting my index finger into her wet pussy, I started to finger fuck both her holes slowly. I had her wrap her arms behind her knees and watched her leaking juices lube my middle finger that slid repeatedly in and out of her asshole. She moaned and gasped, squirming with need. Her pussy was almost as tight as her asshole. After five minutes of continuous reaming and a ton of drool, I had two fingers up each tight milking orifice. Five minutes later, I miraculously had three fingers up her ass. It was a very tight fit but a great achievement for the two of us.

“Are you ready to get fucked?” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“I am readier than ever,” she moaned. “Can’t you see how wet I am?”

“I can, but I want to hear it,” I said.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned. “Please give it to me. Please fuck me.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her tight ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pulled her ass back and off the edge of the sofa.

Margaret did not hesitate to suck my sticky fingers when I offered them to her. While she sucked my fingers, moaning around them, I stood up and brought my bulbous cock head to her dripping pussy. The head of my cock was sticky with its leaking fluids. Meanwhile, the two pieces of mom’s outfit were collected around her waist as she bounced happily on Frank’s thighs pumping his cock deep in her ass. His cock was so slim I would need to use my fingers to get her asshole ready for me after he was done with it. I swirled two fingers inside mom’s drenched pussy and sucked the juices off my fingers. I took a second helping and fed it to Margaret, who sucked my fingers eagerly.

Margaret gasped while I rubbed my cock head over her sticky pussy lips. She groaned as I pressed the bloated head into her tight pussy. She gasped when her little pussy lips stretched slowly and took my cock head in. I thrust gently into her until my balls pressed at her asshole. That took about a minute. She was panting when I was done stuffing my hard cock into her tight pussy. Her little pussy was so stretched out her clit all but disappeared.

“You are so tight you’ll definitely get ruined,” I said.

“Ruin me,” she hissed.

“I will,” I assured as I brushed her stiff clit, making her gasp.

She screeched and came. Her husband looked at her, but I was not doing anything. The expression on her face was priceless as her head thrashed, her face contorted and her green eyes glazed with lust. Her tight pussy milked my cock madly while gushing copious juices onto my balls.

“She’s really coming, isn’t she?” said mom.

“He isn’t doing anything to her,” said Frank.

“Not at all if you disregard stuffing her little pussy with his big fat cock,” she said.

When Margaret’s orgasm went past its peak, I grabbed her knees pushing them against her tits and drilled her twitching pussy vigorously, making her explode in multiple orgasms.

“This is what happens when he does anything to her,” said mom. “Have you ever made her come like that?”

“Nobody has ever made me come like this,” gasped Margaret as I pounded her helpless pussy.

“Do you think he’s good for your slut wife?” teased mom.

“He’s apparently the best,” he said.

“He definitely is,” gasped Margaret.

Margaret’s orgasms finally subsided, and I thrust gently in her drenched pussy. I bent over, and we kissed sloppily. The others, including dad’s cameras, intently watched Margaret’s spectacular orgasm.

“Wow!” gasped Margaret. “That was incredible.”

“It looked that way,” said mom.

That filled me with pride on top of the joy I had for being able to make Margaret come like that.

As I pulled my cock slowly out of Margaret's pussy, the insides of her pussy almost pulled out with it. That was how tight it was. Empty, her drenched pussy gaped slightly and her pouty lips wrinkled. I dipped two fingers in her sodden hole and swirled them well inside, making her moan. I licked her juices off my soaked fingers.

“Are you ready to take it in your hot little ass?” I said as I squeezed lube on my fingers.

“I am as ready as I can be,” she said as I gently worked my slick fingers into her tight asshole.

“I’ll make you a little readier,” I said, twisting two fingers within her ass.

She moaned and squirmed as I worked more lube inside her asshole. I squeezed three fingers into her asshole, working more lube inside it. I pumped and twisted my fingers a few times, stretching her asshole wider. She moaned quietly and squirmed.

“Spread your ass with both hands,” advised mom.

Margaret spread her ass, and I worked more lube inside it, using my three fingers, while I lubed my cock. I slowly pulled my fingers out of her asshole and kissed it gently.

“Are you ready to have your tight little asshole fucked open?” I teased as I brushed her asshole with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell me what you want,” I teased, gently pressing my engorged cock head into her asshole.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” she moaned. “Please fuck it with your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as I pushed in more firmly.

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock head popped in, stretching her tight asshole wide around my hard shaft.

“He’s stretching her tight asshole so wide,” said her husband as I paused. “Doesn’t it hurt?”

“It feels so good, honey,” she moaned. “I’ve never been so full of cock.”

“He’s only got the head in,” he said.

“That’s even better,” she said.

“Are you ready for more?” I said as I resumed my advance into her tight ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure you want me to ruin your sweet little asshole?” I teased, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s what it’s here for.”

“Suit yourself,” I shrugged.

Her green eyes were glued to my eyes as I thrust into her hot ass gently but insistently. After a few minutes of persistent if gentle thrusting followed by a hard thrust that made her grunt and tremble, I was balls deep up her sizzling ass. I paused. She was panting and a sheen of sweat covered her body. Looking into her sexy eyes, I smiled and brushed my thumb over her ruby lips. She smiled faintly, concentrating on the intense feeling deep in her ass.

“How does it feel, ma’am,” I said.

“It feels incredible, sir,” she said. “I am so full of your big cock I am about to explode.”

“Why don’t you explode?” I teased, brushing her stiff clit with my thumb.

“I am going to explode,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed in a hard orgasm. I pinned her ankles against the back of the sofa and ground into her twitching ass. She flailed and jerked, but her body was pinned tightly with my cock and my hands. Her tight asshole pulsed wildly around my cock, almost making me lose control. Holding her legs together with one hand, I shoved my thumb into her gushing pussy and held it there, keeping my cock still in her writhing ass. When her contractions eased away, I stirred my thumb within her, pushing her into a fit of orgasms. As she convulsed uncontrollably, I gripped the backs of her thighs right under her knees and drilled her ass vigorously, deeply enhancing her already exploding orgasms.

Her husband and my mom did not move as they witnessed her come her ass off at her breathtaking anal defloration.

“I have to say wow myself this time!” said Frank.

When her orgasms died down, I bent over her and hooked my arms under her knees, clasping my hands behind her back. She wrapped her arms around my neck, and I got up, carrying her in my arms. Swinging her up, I moved my hands down and gripped her ass cheeks. Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I thrust in her tightly stretched asshole. She gasped and grunted. I leaned my head forward and we kissed lewdly as my cock pumped her instinctively milking asshole deeply and rhythmically.

Mom bent over the couch in the donkey position, and Frank drilled her ass from behind.

“Your wife has an incredible ass,” I said to him.

“You obviously know how to use it,” he said.

“You haven’t seen anything yet, sir,” I said.

“Believe me I’ve seen enough to know that,” he said.

“You’ll soon find out that it wasn’t enough,” I assured.

“Are you having fun, honey?” he asked, looking at his bouncing wife.

“Yes, love,” she gasped as I bounced her. “I am having an incredible time. Nick’s cock’s unbelievable.”

“Enjoy!” he said.

They leaned toward each other and kissed lewdly as either one enjoyed a lustful ass fucking with a different partner. While bouncing Margaret on my cock, I moved to the sofa and sat down, letting her squat astride my thighs in the Asian cowgirl position. I paced her bouncing ass until she exploded in a new wild anal orgasm. She convulsed on my cock, and I kept her ass moving until her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I busied myself with peeling off her tight dress. Finally, she was naked but for her shoes. Her nice big tits swayed freely as I rocked her impaled ass.

“You seem to like getting fucked in the ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are an incredible ass fucker. You are an incredible pussy fucker too.”

“You have an incredible ass and an incredible pussy,” I said. “They are so hot and tight.”

“You have a big fat cock,” she gasped.

“I am glad it’s big enough for you,” I said.

“It’s more than big enough for me,” she gasped.

Leaning forward, I captured one hard nipple in my mouth, eliciting a gasp from her lips. She went wild as I sucked her sweet nipple. I held her ass and gently bounced it on my cock. I switched to her other nipple, and she stiffened. As she gasped for air, her body convulsed uncontrollably. I bounced her writhing ass vigorously on my cock. I switched back to her first nipple, and she burst in multiple orgasms, making my own orgasm burst deep inside her twitching ass. While I thrust hard in her twitching asshole, my powerfully pulsing cock forcefully pumped big jets of hot come way up her hungrily sucking rectum. I kept bouncing her on me until she collapsed over me.

"That was amazing," gasped Margaret.

"Yes, it was, ma'am," I said. "You were definitely made for this."

"So were you," she said.

We kissed long and deep and then rested in each other's arms for a few minutes.

"Are you going to be a good slut and keep your hot ass for me?" I said, holding her ass possessively.

"Does that mean you'll fuck my ass often?" she whispered.

"Yes," I said.

"You got it," she said.

Margaret milked my softening cock deliberately. Meanwhile, her husband shot his flying come onto mom's ass.

"Frank, you made a mess of my ass," whined mom. "Why don't you be a sweetheart and lick it up clean?"

"You want me to lick my own come?" he said.

"Sure," she said. "Are you disgusted of your own come? If so, I don't want your come anywhere near me."

"I am not disgusted with it, but men don't eat come," he said.

"They do," she said. "The other day I had someone eat his come out of my well-used pussy."

"Really?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "He did it twice. The first time, it wasn't even his come."

"Do it, honey," said Margaret, squeezing my cock, which started to harden, tightly.

"If he does a good job, will you let him eat my come out of your pussy and ass?" I whispered.

"You are a dirty boy, but why not?" she said.

Frank reluctantly and tentatively licked his come off mom's ass. He gradually lost his timidity and did it more and more eagerly. She moaned and swayed.

Margaret squeezed her asshole tightly and carefully moved off my lap. She knelt before me and saw my cock for the very first time. She licked my sticky cock head and sucked my cock eagerly. It was soon rock hard. A minute later, I was amazed at how she shoved my cock all the way down her throat. Her lips were tightly stretched around the base of my cock. When her pretty eyes looked up at me, my hard cock twitched lustfully, growing bigger within her stuffed mouth. She deep throated my cock hungrily. I pulled her up, and we sixty-nined. I licked her drenched pussy while she let me fuck her throat, leaking freely inside her mouth just like she leaked inside mine.

Mom was still reviving Frank's cock while Margaret lubed my cock and hopped into my lap. Margaret tightly packed her horny ass with my cock in the anal reverse cowgirl position.

"Eat my pussy, honey," gasped Margaret.

Frank was soon eating his wife's leaky pussy while I bounced her horny ass on my cock. She soon gushed profusely in his mouth while her asshole twitched wildly around my cock in a hard anal orgasm.

While I fucked Margaret in the ass in different positions, making her come again and again, her husband fucked mom's ass and pussy and came in mom's pussy.

"Are you going to be a good boy again and clean me up?" said mom.

Frank was soon on his knees, eating mom's slimy pussy to orgasm.

Frank and mom sat down and watched while I fucked Margaret's every hole, spending the most time in her ass.

After fifteen minutes of fucking Margaret while the others watched, I pulled mom up.

"Get on your knees next to her," I said.

Mom happily knelt next to Margaret and pushed her ass out. I lubed my cock thoroughly and pushed it into mom's ass. As I expected, her asshole was as tight as it would have been had it not been fucked.

"You are a horny guy," said Frank as he watched me fuck mom's ass hard and deep.

"I love hot asses," I said.

He watched me switch my cock between their six holes, making them come again and again. I also let them suck my cock together.

"Don't you tire?" he said after he watched me drill their asses for over half an hour.

"When I tire, I relax and let them suck my cock," I said.

About half an hour later, I pumped my come up mom's twitching rectum in the middle of her hardest orgasm of the night. She drained my balls in her horny ass. I pulled out and turned Margaret around, offering her my sticky cock.

"Frank, I've never had anyone eat my well-fucked ass clean," cooed mom. "Would you do that for me?"

"You've already licked my asshole, and his come isn't much different from yours," she said.

He reluctantly knelt behind her and proceeded to eat her come-filled ass while his wife sucked my cock, which grew fast in her eager mouth as mom fed him my come.

By the time mom came in his mouth, I was fucking his wife's ass again.

"Thank you," mom said in the end.

Frank sat down, and mom remained in her position. My cock was soon back touring their orifices. Nearly ninety minutes later, I pumped my next come load up Margaret's well-fucked ass. Mom swallowed my cock as soon as I took it out of Margaret's slimy ass.

"Honey, eat his come out of my sloppy ass like you ate it out of hers," moaned Margaret.

Frank was soon on his knees, eating my come out of his wife's gooey ass. My cock was hard again by the time he finished eating my come and making her come.

"Fuck my pussy, and eat your come out of it like you did to her," moaned Margaret.

While he fucked his wife's pussy, I fucked mom's horny ass. I was still doing that when he came in his wife's pussy and ate his come out, making her come.

"I am done for the night," he said, sitting back on the sofa.

He watched me drill both women's horny orifices.

"You are insatiable, aren't you?" he said to me.

"I am not used to having two hot women at my disposal," I said.

"Neither am I, but I can't last that long," he said.

He watched for well over an hour before I pumped his wife's bowels full of come.

"I need to come too," said dad as he came from behind his cameras and offered his hard cock to Margaret. She sucked his cock and swallowed his come while the rest of us rested.

Frank and Margaret, especially Margaret, thanked us profusely, especially me. We escorted them upstairs and saw them off with passionate goodnight kisses.

On Sunday afternoon, my parents and I watched our three-hour feature film. Our viewing session ended with a double penetration. Mom went wild as her nether holes greedily swallowed two big loads of hot thick come.

One weeks later, I deflowered Erika's Latin asshole as her husband, Jorge, watched while mom jacked his big cock for him. Erika's Colombian full tits were a real delight to suck and fuck.

"Mom, I want to fuck George's wife one-on-one without audience or cameras," I said a few days later.

"You got it, darling," said mom. "I am sure it's going to be her hottest time ever."

What a dream summer! That fall, my girlfriend was going to get fucked senseless along with her girlfriends.

The End

Hidden Secrets

It started when my parents and a guest couple disappeared then reappeared mysteriously in the house. Later, I discovered a large part of the house I never knew existed. Along with that, I discovered a large part of my parents' private life I never imagined existed. At last, my discoveries were rewarded lavishly.

Contents: mf, group, oral, anal, dp, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, babyphilia, wife, cuckoldry, bondage.

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