

**Nightingale Classics 1997**  
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In the summer break of my first year of university study, 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, then her folks decided to go up north to Canada for a few days, destroying my plans. I ended up going back to Chicago 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 minidress. She looked just a little younger than mom and had great legs to go with her lush tits and tight round ass.

Before the guests arrived, mom called me to her room and asked for my opinion on her outfit. 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 ball pattern. 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.

"What do you think?" she said as she twirled around, letting her flaps fly away and up. "Do you think it is sexy?" Of course, I was shocked.

"Yes, mom, 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 is that when I turn it a little 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. Then she restored her outfit. It was obvious the outfit was designed for no underwear. I was really boggled.

"Mom, you are very sexy and your outfit is very hot, but I do not see why you want to wear it around guests," I said, trying to think of something meaningful.

"Never mind, Nick," mom said. "It's okay."

The guests went nuts over mom's hot outfit.

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Presents  
**A Nightingale Classic**  
**Hidden Secrets**

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

I knew it was not appropriate for me to attend lunch 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."

After we set the table, mom went to the living room to announce that lunch was ready. As I went out of the dining room, I glimpsed the man flip mom's rear flap up and have a look at her bare butt. 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 butt. 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 didn't 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 in the backyard, but I didn't remember hearing them come down the stairs. I shrugged and continued in my way.

I spent over two hours with my friend before coming back home. The cars were still there. When I went to my room I didn't come across any noise. 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.

In the following two Saturdays the same thing happened. In the first Saturday, it was the same couple, Helen dressed in equally sexy clothes and mom in an equally outrageous outfit. In the latter Saturday, it was a new couple, which acted more formally than the former one. However, it was obvious that the slender brunette had a full top and a hot round ass. Mom, too, was dressed in less outrageous clothes. As 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.

Suddenly I found myself 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 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. The hallway 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 it was lit 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 clips. 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 clips, which were golden. She let out muffled grunts and moans as dad manipulated the toys in and out of her well stuffed holes.

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

He left her in that position and moved away. I sneaked back into the dark staircase and waited. Seconds later dad 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 in unison.

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

Encouraged by mom's inability to see me and discouraged by the risk of dad's catching me and causing a weird situation, I tiptoed around mom and checked her out real well, my lustiness and curiosity winning out. I admired her full, firm dangling tits. Then holding my breath, I checked out her tightly

stuffed pussy and asshole, which were hairless. 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 had 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. Mom's moans were boosted up 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. Mom grunted into her gag. I couldn't resist the urge to stroke my tongue up her slippery swollen pussy lips. She moaned, lunging her ass back. Blinded by lust, I stood behind her and shoved my biggest hard-on into her sodden snatch. She groaned and lunged back, swallowing it all in. I stoked 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 on my hard cock, taking me so dangerously close to orgasm and causing me to pull out sooner than I intended to.

Pulling mom's butt plug out, I watched her asshole stretch a little more as the thick middle passed through. Then her pucker squeezed gradually shut as the tapered end exited the little butthole. Her asshole seemed very relaxed and ready for what I had in mind for it. I returned the dildo to mom's leaky pussy, making her groan. Then 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, followed by the thick shaft. Her asshole was tighter and no less hot than her pussy. Its milking action was no less dangerous, enhanced by the vaginal buzzing.

I held mom's hips and pumped into her, my balls keeping her dildo in place as they bumped into it. Mom bucked her ass back lustily and grunted into her gag repeatedly. It did not take her asshole two minutes to suck my thick come right out from my heavy balls. As my cock twitched within her tight rippling rectum, she lost it herself and her asshole convulsed, along with her, around my swollen shaft, milking my cock real hungrily. Her head flailed around in quick jerks. When she totally drained me of come, she relaxed, panting through her nose. I plopped my softening cock from her ass and plugged her with her anal vibrator 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 then removed it to replace it by my real but very soft cock. Mom did a great job of cleaning my wet cock of come and anal juices. By the way my cock started to grow again. Mom took the chance and sucked on it eagerly, quickly getting it to full hardness. Then I was fucking it all the way in and out of her fantastic throat. Five minutes later, I was pumping powerful spurts of thick come down her thirsty, swallowing throat. She drained me well and cleaned me then let my soft cock drop out of her mouth. I returned my cock to my pants and returned the gag to her mouth. Finally, I sneaked out, my heart jumping with joy that I was not caught.

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 waked up with the biggest hard-on I had ever had. I tried to ignore it and return to sleep but to no luck. At the end, I decided to sneak to the secret dungeon downstairs.

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. 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. I did.

Turning the lights on, I was treated to another big surprise. The spacious room 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.

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 mom's, 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 boner.

The first scene started with dad, mom, Helen and, obviously, Dave, entering the same room I was in. Mom was in her outrageous tennis ball outfit and Dave was pawing her butt. Dad disappeared and the remaining three persons sat on a couch 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 mom as she moaned into his mouth, at the same time, feeling up his growing bulge.

Helen pushed mom's hand away and fished her husband's semihard cock. She stroked it for a while then bent down on it, taking it all the way in her mouth. Smiling at Dave, mom turned her top around, totally exposing her full tits and hard nipples. He pounced on her tits and sucked them hungrily while he continued working mom's hot pussy with his left hand. Mom's moans doubled.

Mom slid off the couch and bent down over Dave's 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.

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, then pumped her moist cunt for a while. Next, her wet finger moved a little up and sank down into her asshole. It fucked her asshole for a while. Then, the screen showed mom's asshole being fucked with another female finger, apparently her own.

The two women pulled their fingers out and either woman sucked on the other's anally flavored finger. Then, the two lusty women kissed sinfully, stroking Dave's cock with one hand each. Soon, the camera closed up on mom's ass as mom lowered her pussy onto Dave's thick cock. The camera captured mom's facial expression of bliss as she moaned, Dave's cock sliding up into her wet channel.

While mom bobbed up and down Dave's cock, she enjoyed a nice ass licking from Helen's obviously expert tongue. Mom held her ass almost still while Dave pumped up into her pussy and Helen thrust her tongue repeatedly into mom's relaxing asshole. The camera captured Helen's fingers pumping in and out of her own wet pussy and asshole. Watching that, I rubbed my oozing precome into my cock head.

Helen extracted Dave's cock from mom's pussy and sucked on it a little before returning it to mom's needy, leaky pussy. 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 ass then he and Helen helped mom work her ass down his fat shaft. 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.

I rewound the tape to 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, much younger than now, obviously. Her features were a little different and her hair longer. She was cradling a baby in her arms. Nick? It suddenly flashed in my mind, it must have been me! Yes, eighteen years ago, I was about one year of age. 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 on mom's 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 on mom's right nipple, young dad moved into view and nursed on her free nipple. A couple of minutes later, a male sound said, "Don't you want to nurse yourself?" as a big, hard cock, apparently George's, appeared near mom's face.

Mom blushed and opened her mouth shyly, letting the thick cock enter her mouth. She sucked on it gently as it pumped in and out of her mouth. His cock was so big it hardly could fit halfway in her mouth. Dad finished nursing and moved off view. Then mom dropped George's cock and carried little me to another couch. She deposited me on the couch and returned to her place.

She took off her clothes and sat down on the couch. George went down on her. Her moans started shy and got wilder as George's tongue worked its magic on mom's bare pussy. Mom's pussy did not have a ring at that time.

George was a handsome young man, probably in his late twenties. He laid mom on the couch and fed his cock into her pussy slowly, making her groan because of its size. 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 mom moaned and grunted under George, little me started to cry! I must be a natural troublemaker. George reluctantly hopped off mom, letting his cock plop out of her pussy. Mom walked over to me.

Mom knelt beside the couch and bent over me. I made happy unintelligible sounds as my mouth captured one of mom's nipples and I slapped her other tit playfully.

"The horny bastard likes your tits," George said as he knelt behind mom and gripped her hips.

He slowly pushed his big cock into mom and started sawing it in and out of her. Her tits started to jiggle and I started to cry! There was no doubt I was a born troublemaker. George pulled out of mom and she carried me to the other couch. Mom sat on the couch and stood me up on her thighs. She bounced me up gently and talked to me. I babbled happily and laughed stupidly. George was working two fingers in and out of mom's drenched pussy. When George pulled his fingers out of mom, they glistened with a copious coat of her juices.

"Try this, Nick," he said, bringing a wet finger to my lips. Mom smiled.

I winced as I tasted mom's pussy juices on George's finger. Then I smacked my lips a little as the taste disappeared. George dipped his finger again into mom's soaked pussy and gave it back to me. I winced much less than the first time, then smacked my lips as if savoring the taste. On the third time, I sucked hungrily on his finger!

"I told you he is one horny bastard," George said. "Why don't you let him lick you up."

Mom 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," mom said. As I watched, I knew I would make it!

George knelt behind me and steadied me while mom steered my mouth to where she wanted it. It was a difficult angle, but the camera managed to show that little me took to licking mom's pussy in no time. That is why pussy juice seemed vaguely familiar when I first ate pussy, I thought. That actually was not my first real pink pie obviously.

My face glistened in mom's copious juices. She laid me in her arms, playing and talking to me. Little me was very happy.

"Why don't you suck him in return?" dad's voice said.

Grinning, mom undressed me and laid me on the couch. She bent down and took my little cock in her mouth. George took this 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! Whether soft or hard, my little cock was firm and had to be around three inches in size. Seeing this, dad said, "Why don't you fuck him?"

George withdrew his hard shaft reluctantly, and mom straddled me and lowered herself carefully, holding my cock between her fingers. "Careful!" dad called. "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 eighteen! I babbled happily and flailed my hands around. Mom dismounted me and licked her juices off my cock. Then cradling me in her arms, she said, simulating baby talk, "What a lovely motherfucker!"

"Why don't you sit on my cock and let me bounce both of you?" George suggested to mom as she bounced me in her arms. Mom consented.

She sat in George's lap, impaling her pussy deeply if slowly on his hard pole. He gripped her ass cheeks with his large hands and bounced her up and down his boner. Little me babbled happily like a fool while mom had her pussy stretched out and fucked solidly.

Mom laid me on the couch beside her and I stupidly watched her bounce on George's cock. Then George turned her around, making her ass face the camera and lowered her onto his big cock. Gripping her ass cheeks he bounced her up and down. Her pulled her ass cheeks widely apart, utterly exposing her lovely asshole. As mom approached orgasm, George wetted his finger in little Nick's sucking mouth then pushed it gently into mom's asshole. Mom gasped and came real hard. She shoved her ass violently as George wiggled his finger within her asshole. When she calmed down, she rocked gently on his still hard cock but pulled his finger from her asshole.

Soon, mom was bouncing energetically on George's cock. Her 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. Then he shoved his finger up her asshole. She gasped sharply and started coming. Her body convulsed harder as George fingered her tight asshole. Once again when she recovered, she pushed his hand off her butthole.

George removed mom from his cock and put her on the floor, guiding her mouth to his cock. She sucked on his cock while jacking his shaft hard. Before long, his come was spurting through the air and into her open mouth. Mom swallowed it all and licked her lips. She then cleaned his cock and sucked it 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, mom's gaping pussy oozed white thick come. Dad used his equally thick if a little shorter cock to dump another load up mom's freshly fucked pussy.

I returned the tape to its place and looked for another. One title piqued my interest: 7-7-1979 George, Amy 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 the couch. Mom moved into view. She smiled at the camera and sat down in George's lap. She was in an ultra short black sleeveless dress. Her neckline was cut so low half her tits showed and the dress was so short her white panty crotch showed cleared when she opened her legs slightly.

"Nice dress," George said as he held mom by the hips and started rocking her back and forth on his crotch. Seconds later mom started to moan.

Mom spread her feet further apart and rocked her ass in George's rhythm. As she moved, the hem of her dress rode constantly up her thighs. George cupped her tits and wiggled his fingertips over the outline of her hardening nipples. Her nipples grew bigger under the thin dress.

"Oh, baby," mom moaned. "Your cock is lifting my ass up."

George stood mom up and turned her around to face him. His pants tented up immensely. He pulled mom's dress up over the waistband of her panties. The narrow back of her panties totally exposed her ass cheeks. Then as George guided her to sit astride his thighs, he said, "Now, let's let it lift your pussy up."

He cupped her bare ass cheeks with his large hands and moved her ass back and forth, rubbing her crotch over his big bulge. Mom 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.

Then 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 mom's offered ass as George's large hands kneaded and squeezed the firm flesh. He pulled her ass cheeks widely apart then let go of them.

"What a nice ass!" he complimented as mom moaned and swayed her ass.

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

"It looks wet and tasty," George said then wetted his middle finger in his mouth before sliding it slowly into mom's pussy, making her groan and move her ass.

George's finger slid slowly in and out of mom's pussy, assuming a shiny coat of her juices. Mom moaned and pushed her ass back into his finger. He pulled her ass cheeks apart with his left hand and stuck his tongue out at mom's wrinkled rosebud. Mom gasped when she felt his tongue tip touch her hole, then she alternated between moans and gasps as George's tongue slowly painted saliva on her virgin asshole.

Mom's asshole and George's tongue got along nicely as George worked two fingers in and out of mom's leaky pussy. 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 wet forefinger into mom's asshole. As her asshole accepted his finger, he pushed his middle finger into her pussy.

George wiggled and swirled his fingers within mom then started slowly pumping them into her holes. Mom moaned and humped her ass back. He pulled his middle finger from mom's pussy and reamed out her asshole some more with his forefinger. Then he added his middle finger to mom's ass, stretching it tightly. He spit on her asshole and worked his fingers gently in and out of her butt. He twisted his fingers and moved them around to stretch her ring some more. While pulling her ass cheeks apart with his left thumb, he finger fucked her pussy with his left index and middle fingers. Mom really enjoyed having both her holes pumped rhythmically. George constantly added spit to her asshole.

George pulled his fingers out of mom and sucked them. Then he moved mom down to the floor and she took off his pants. I fast-forwarded as mom took off her own panties and sucked most of his big cock down her throat. Then, he made her straddle him and slowly work her drenched pussy down his thick pole.

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

George had mom kneel on the floor and lay her head and chest on the couch. He knelt near her ass and said, "Now I am going to prepare your virgin little asshole for my big cock."

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

He pulled mom's ass cheeks apart with his hands and probed her asshole with his tongue. Mom started gasping and moaning while pushing her ass into him. While rimming her, he massaged the molten insides of her sodden snatch with two fingers, rubbing her internal walls thoroughly. He removed his fingers from her pussy and worked one then both into her asshole. Spitting on his fingers and her asshole, he pumped and twisted his fingers within her, reaming her tight ring slowly but effectively.

George used an off-white buttery substance to lube his fingers and mom's asshole. Then he managed to work three fingers all the way up her butt. He finger fucked her ass and reamed it out for quite a while. Mom moaned, humping her ass back. When he thought her ass was open enough, he coated the bloated head of his cock with lube.

Crouching over mom's ass, George brought the tip of his cock to mom's greasy asshole. He held it there gently, while stroking his shaft.

"Play with your pussy, Amy," George instructed softly. Mom's fingers appeared between her thighs and busied themselves with her leaky pussy and oily clit. She started moaning.

"Dan, do you want me to deflower your wife's virgin ass?" George called to dad.

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

"She wasn't my wife then," George said.

"Better late than never," dad chuckled.

George started to press gently into mom. Mom started groaning while breathing deeply. He was very gentle and took a long time pushing his cock head into her little hole, giving the virgin opening enough time to stretch out and accommodate the turgid cock head. About two minutes later, his cock head popped past her sphincter. Mom grunted. Her asshole was widely stretched around the beginning of his thick shaft.

He waited a little as mom fingered her own pussy. He resumed pushing into her and she started to move away from his fat cock. He held her by the hips and continued his slow advance into her narrow channel. Mom grunted with every little thrust into her until his shaft was well over halfway in. About three thick inches waited outside mom's ass.

George 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 at the back of her pussy.

"Get yourself off," he said. Mom's fingers worked overtime between her thighs while George held himself motionless.

Two minutes later, mom started to come hard. He started to pump 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 the hard thick shaft.

When she finished coming, he stopped thrusting into her. Holding his big cock all the way up her no longer virgin ass, he cupped her tits and kneaded them, toying with the hard nipples through her thin dress. Then, he reached between her thighs and played with her pussy until she started to hump his hand lustfully.

"Bring yourself off again," he said, returning his hands to her tits. Mom's sticky fingers worked energetically on her drenched pussy.

As mom started coming, George gripped her hips and pumped his long cock vigorously into her spasming asshole with long strokes. She groaned and gasped, coming much harder than before as his fat cock plugged her asshole again and again. It took her a long while to come down from her gut-wrenching orgasm.

Returning his hands to the couch, George slowed down his thrusts but continued drilling her with long strokes. Soon mom started to raise her ass up and lower it down to escape the full effect of his thrusts. Seeing this, he braced his feet well on the floor and pulled his cock but the head out of her. He gripped her hips and carried her butt in his hands, raising her knees off the floor. He moved her ass all the way up and down his dangling shaft. His big shaft drilled mom's ass with long, rhythmic strokes, repeatedly stuffing her beyond belief. She moaned and groaned into the couch, twisting her head and biting the her fingers.



George maintained his solid drilling into mom's ass until she lost her breath and started coming. He put her down on the floor, but kept her ass in his tight grip, and fucked into her real hard, doubling the intensity of her already powerful orgasm.

When she calmed down, she arched her back and they kissed lewdly. Their tongues slid sinfully against each other. Then 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," mom moaned, looking the camera in the eye.

"Are you ready for more?" George asked.

"You bet," she said, winking at the camera.

First, George pulled her dress up over her head, baring her big round tits for the camera. Then he held her ass cheeks in his big hands, literally carrying her. He moved her up and down over his massive shaft. She started to moan and gasp, her tits jiggling 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 ceased, he carried her off his semihard 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 licked it clean. In this position her freshly fucked asshole was utterly exposed. It was close but very relaxed and wet. A drop of white come leaked down to her pussy. She continued sucking on his cock until it was rock hard again.

He guided her into kneeling astride his thighs and lowered her pussy over his cock. She groaned as the long shaft slid up her dripping snatch. Gripping her ass, he bobbed her up and down his big cock while pumping two fingers up her ass. They kissed lewdly while he pounded her juices into froth. She came very soon. Then, he raised her pussy off his cock and guided his bulbous head to her asshole. She slowly lowered her ass down his thick spike until it was all the way in.

Grabbing her butt, he moved her in long, slow strokes over the entire length of his fat shaft. Mom moaned and gasped as the big cock pumped her insides. George lifted her knees off the couch, causing her to squat on her feet. Then he carried her ass cheeks in his hands and bounced her up and down his long, hard cock, pulling her cheeks tightly apart. Her once innocent asshole was being pushed inside then pulled outside as the thick shaft pounded into it rhythmically.

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

She climbed off the couch and cleaned his wet cock and balls thoroughly. Her sloppy pussy and asshole twitched as she swayed her ass from side to side. George 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 to her pussy and her juices that ran down her inner thighs. Then, he moved off view, leaving mom in that position, her saliva-wet pussy and ass offered to the camera.

Dad moved into view and licked mom's asshole for a while. He then pushed his already hard cock slowly into mom's freshly defiled ass. He fucked her for fifteen minutes, making her come three times. Then he dumped a third load into her sucking rectum. Apparently from then on, mom had been taking it up the ass very often.

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

I waked up at noon. Mom told me to heat the leftovers if and when I wanted to eat. She was going out with dad and they would return in the evening. I was to eat dinner alone, too, she said. 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 really unbelievable.

Hungry as I was, I heated the leftovers immediately. By the time my parent's car left the driveway, I finished lunch. When the car was off sight, I was down to dad's secret studio.

I started searching 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 in 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 dad 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 dad had well discovered her asshole well before George did. Dad had introduced her to rimming and anal finger fucking, but inexplicably never fucked her up the ass until George did. That proved that mom evaded George's first anal advances out of pure shyness and self-consciousness.

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 dad's deflowering of George's wife's three holes. She obviously was single and young then. Dad had fucked her silly during that period. In those years while dad was single, he fucked many married women in every hole they had, deflowering several virgin assholes in the process.

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 cock load down the toilet and went for dinner. I had hardly finished my dinner when my parents' car parked in the driveway. We watched TV then I went to bed.

On Monday morning, I waked up at ten. My parents were out at work. I had a quick snack and went downstairs to the basement. I spent several hours there, watching some select videos. I found several tapes that were not filmed on Saturdays. Those filmed private birthday and anniversary parties for dad and mom. I dropped by the bathroom then prepared a late lunch. Later, I watched TV until mom came home. Dad had always been late.

Mom changed into a short light dress that let her tits flop around inside, obviously without a bra. Half an hour later, she lounged beside me and watched TV. Then she moved over and looked out of the window. I switched the TV off and lay back on the couch.

"Nick, why don't you come and enjoy the view?" mom suggested. I moved over and stood beside her.

Mom 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 things I watched her do in the videos. When I looked down, I could see all her tits, including her 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," mom said. "Hold me tightly." I moved forward a little.

Her ass bumped my hard crotch again. I recoiled again. Mom reached back and pulled my ass forward, making my bulge nestle between her ass cheeks.

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

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

"I enjoyed it, too," mom 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," mom said.

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

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

"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 hard-on.

"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. "How would you like to do it in the day light?" My cock twitched. "I knew you would," she said.

Mom 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. Pulling her ass cheeks apart, she said, "I am going to let you fuck me here and here," pointing to her pussy then her asshole. "But first I want to suck your cock." My cock twitched in assent.

She squatted before me and lowered my pants and boxers to my ankles, letting my hard cock stick way out before my belly. Stroking my cock with her right hand, she reached between her thighs with her left hand and said, "You don't mind if I finger my horny pussy while sucking on your big cock, do you?"

"Please, go ahead, mom," I said, humping my hips gently into her hand.

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

"I wish I knew your cock long ago," mom said, looking up at me.

"Me, too," I said.

"Now, fuck my mouth, baby," she said.

I held her head and started pumping gently into her. 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 some more, then stood up before me, letting it pop from her mouth.

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. Then looking at me lovingly if lustfully, she slid her dress down her body and kicked it off, sexily exposing her hot curves. She held her lush tits and fondled them seductively, then, looking in my eyes, she knelt before me and squeezed her full, firm tits around my protruding boner. She kept watching my glistening shaft as it slid back and forth between her tits. She also drooled copiously onto it as I thrust into her warm cleavage, enjoying the slick softness.

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

"What do you want to do?" she asked in gasps as her orgasm neared.

"I want to eat you out," I said.

"I got to come first," she gasped out lustily, jerking her soaked pussy desperately on my shaft.

"Be my guest," I said as I grabbed her butt cheeks and lifted her off the floor, shoving my cock all the way up her sodden snatch. She gasped sharply and came, her tight pussy milking wildly around my thick shaft. Her thighs squeezed tightly around me as I lunged back and forth into the molten depths of her horny pussy. When she calmed down, I put her down, jerking my dripping cock out of her pussy, and held her gently until she recovered completely.

Squatting 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. I licked and sucked on her tasty leakage while she moaned and gasped, her hips trembling with lust. I toyed with her pussy ring a little 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 ass in heat.

Pulling back, I stuck two fingers up her wet pussy. I held my hand still while mom humped her ass back, fucking herself with my fingers. 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.

I yanked my fingers from her and grabbed her ass, pulling her cheeks tightly 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 and mouth-watering, cock-stiffening, too.

"Do you like my cock-hungry asshole?" mom asked, sensing that I spent a while admiring her rose.

My answer was to plunge my head forward, sticking my tongue to her lovely, wrinkled hole. Flattening my tongue, I licked and sucked on it slowly, savoring its sexy 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 gently on my tongue tip. Mom's experienced asshole opened up more and more and I could fuck my tongue halfway in and out of it as the little hole nibbled gently on my tongue. My drool seeped continuously into her hot rectum, soaking her insides. Rimming mom was a unique experience for me that made my cock harder than ever.

I removed my mouth from mom's butt 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 up her holes, Mom started bucking her hips to fuck my fingers. She moaned and gasped as I fingered her slick clit with my free hand. She shoved her ass back repeatedly, making wet slapping sounds.

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

Jerking my fingers out of her, I crouched behind her and held my hard shaft for her as she backed herself up onto it, swallowing it balls deep into her tight if dripping snatch. I put my hands on 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 thick, glistening shaft. I wetted my right thumb in my mouth then pushed it into her ass. I fucked her ass with my thumb in the same rhythm she fucked her pussy with my cock. She bucked back harder, losing her breath as her orgasm neared.

Mom let out a long growl and her holes spasmed wildly around me. Her body convulsed and her ass shoved back out of control as her pussy gushed hot juices and milked hard on my fat cock. I tightened my left hand on her hip to grip her between my two hands while keeping my thumb inside her ass. Finally, she calmed down but continued panting for air, while she rocked her ass gently over my cock.

Seconds later, she reached back and held my cock by the base. She pulled it out of her pussy and guided the bulbous head to her hot asshole. My cock pulsed with lust as I removed my thumb from her. She pushed my turgid head into her asshole, letting it pop softly past her sphincter. Her asshole was stretched out tightly around my shaft as it once did around George's big bone, but now her asshole was not as innocent as it was eighteen years ago. She pushed her ass back, swallowing the whole shaft in one smooth stroke. Nonetheless, her rectum felt very tight as it milked gently on my cock.

She gave me a few seconds to get used to her tightness, 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.

I watched her obscenely stuffed asshole slide energetically over the glistening shaft and 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 veiny surface of my hard shaft. I held her hips and thrust into her to meet her thrusts halfway. My balls slapped her drenched pussy lips repeatedly. She always eased off her magnificent milking action whenever she felt I got dangerously close to orgasm, prolonging our ass fuck as much as possible.

Mom started to breathe rapidly as her orgasm neared. I tightened the grip on her hips and fucked harder into her tight, rippling rectum. A minute later, she came, shoving her ass hard into me. I drilled her deep as her asshole spasmed 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," mom panted, holding my ass with her right hand while bracing herself with her left hand. I lowered her to her knees, following her down to keep my cock within her butt. Then I started pumping down into her with long, easy strokes.

Mom outspread her arms, placing her face and shoulders on the floor. As my thrusts got harder, I gripped her hips and started moving 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," mom gasped, digging her toes in the floor to help me move her ass up and down. My mind wandered to the first time she was fucked like that.

As our lust heightened, I held her ass in my hands, letting her knees jerk in the air as I drilled into her real hard, causing my balls to bump her sticky pussy audibly. She panted and grunted with every deep, solid thrust. Then, mom inhaled sharply and her body convulsed violently in orgasm. While her asshole pulsed hungrily around my thick shaft, I pumped 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 deeply in her hot ass. She turned her head back and we kissed lewdly as I squeezed her full tits. We rested like that for several minutes, letting my spent cock slip out of her asshole.

Mom rolled me off herself and onto my back and proceeded to lick my cock and balls dry. Then, I had her stand up and bend over. Holding her hips, I lapped up her sloppy pussy and wet asshole, leaving no juices behind, not even on her inner thighs.

While we showered, mom said, "From now on, I am going to sponsor you and help you perfect your techniques."

"That will be great, mom," I said excitedly. "Thanks a lot."

"My pleasure, son," she said, stroking my partly hard cock gently. "I am going to really enjoy having your thick cock plug my holes one after another."

Dad usually came home at nine, so from Tuesday to Friday, mom and I fucked from six to eight. She concentrated on building my lasting power. She said, besides that I only needed imagination, which I obviously did not lack. 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 ten times. The load I finally dumped in her bowels was so big it overflowed her asshole before I had pulled out. Our fucking turned into a daily routine.

On Wednesday night, dad came to my room. "I am proud that you are making good progress," he started.

"Did you see my transcript?" I grinned proudly.

"That's not what I am talking about," he said. "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," dad smiled, making me feel extremely embarrassed. "Don't worry, I don't mind."

I sat there looking blankly, my mind hazy.

"Are you ready to star in videos like the ones you've been watching downstairs?" he asked, dropping the final bomb.

I cycled in all shades of red and yellow as I wondered in vain about how he could know 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. Do you think you are camera ready?"

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

"I think you saw Frank and Margaret, the couple that visited us in the last couple of weekends," dad said interrogatively. 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 am your son?" I asked in confusion.

"Don't worry about that," dad said. "They would only think we are a little hornier than they are. That is no big deal, you know. 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 will get to fuck her tight ass for a couple of weeks. Then, you will be ready to fuck the ass of a new anally virgin woman."

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

"More than you imagine," dad said, leaving the room.

On Thursday, mom and I fucked for over three solid hours since dad already knew about us. We took a break on Friday to be ready for Saturday.

Frank and Margaret arrived late in Saturday 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 minidress. The hot nipples that topped her obviously round full braless tits pressed against 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 go around the body, connected with many narrow straps. The top band of the top goes around below the armpits and the bottom one goes below the tits. The top miniskirt band goes around the waist and the bottom one encircles the thighs several inches above the knees. Normally the straps cover all around, but when mom bent over, the straps tended to collect in her cleave and ass crack, baring her nipples and the centers of her ass cheeks. Her outfit allowed her tits and holes to be easily accessible through the cuts between the straps.

As the guests were showed into the living room, dad introduced me and said I would join the cast that evening.

"Is he good?" Frank asked, eyeing me.

"Amy says he is great," dad said.

"Then he is," Frank said.

"I am sure Margaret is going to testify to that in a couple of hours," mom said.

"Me, too," Margaret said.

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 crotch, 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.

I kicked my right shoe and gently pushed my bare foot between Margaret's thighs. The sudden touch startled her a little, but then she parted her knees. Resting my heel on the edge of her chair, I fingered her pussy with my big toe. She squirmed subtly. Her concentration on her meal broke and her eyes stared blankly at the ceiling, while I seemed absorbed in eating. She humped her pussy into my foot and her juices started to flow.

Mom, who knew exactly what I and she were doing to our guests, said, "Guys you don't seem to like the food."

The couple was startled as mom brought their thoughts that drifted to the world under the table back to the reality above the table.

"Oh, what?" Margaret gasped as she rediscovered that she was eating lunch. "No, actually it is delicious."

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

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

In the studio, mom bent over at the waist, offering her ass to Frank, who was sitting on the couch. She reached back and parted her straps, exposing her wet crack. I sat Margaret beside 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 moist pussy with my left middle finger. She moaned and rolled her head from side to side, hunching her hips forward. With my right thumb I brushed her nipples through her thin dress to full hardness. Then we kissed. I swirled my finger within her pussy like I did my tongue in her mouth.

When Margaret and I finished our deep, hot kiss, mom was on her knees sucking on Frank's long slim cock. It was about time I tasted Margaret first on my fingers. 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. I pulled her ass toward the edge of the couch and lifted her feet onto the couch. She slumped a little down, giving me better access to her little pink rose, which was moist with her leaking pussy juices.

Smiling at Margaret's expectant face, I dived between her legs. She gasped as I got my first helping of her luscious juices right from the source. I suckled her hard clit until she was on the edge. Then I lapped up her profuse juices and licked down to her asshole, making her gasp. Her inexperienced asshole opened tentatively under my practiced lingual probing. After ten minutes of anal licking and sucking, I wormed a middle finger into her tight asshole. As my twisting finger advanced slowly within her, I wondered what a virgin asshole would feel like and I wondered what in hell could get my thick cock in her narrow hole.

Inserting my forefinger 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 into her asshole. She moaned and gasped, squirming with need. Her pussy was almost as tight as her asshole. After five minutes of insistent reaming and a ton of spit, I had two fingers up each tight milking hole. Five minutes later, I miraculously had three finger up her ass. It was really tight.

Standing up, I pulled Margaret's ass back and off the edge of the couch and brought my bulbous cock head to her tight wet pussy. Meanwhile, the two pieces of mom's outfit were collected around her waist as she bounced happily on Frank's thighs pumping his cock deeply into her ass. I swirled two fingers inside mom's drenched pussy and sucked her juices off my fingers.

Margaret gasped while I rubbed my cock head over her sticky pussy lips. She grunted as I started pressing the bloated head into her tight channel. She gasped while her little pussy lips parted slowly and took my cock head in. I thrust gently into her until my balls pressed at her asshole. She was panting. Her pussy was so stretched out her clit all but disappeared. I brushed the stiff nub, making her gasp. Then I pinched her clit. She screeched and came. The expression on her face was priceless as her head thrashed, her face contorted and her green eyes glazed with lust. Her tight cunt milked violently on my cock while gushing copious juices onto my balls. I grabbed her knees pushing her legs against her chest and pumped her spasming pussy vigorously, making her explode in multiple orgasms. I continued pumping her in that pace until she calmed down. Then I bent over and we kissed sloppily. Mom and Frank, besides dad and his cameras, of course, had been watching Margaret come spectacularly on my thick pole.

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 into her sodden snatch and swirled them well inside, making her moan. Then I licked her juices off my soaked fingers.

I slapped a liberal amount of butter on Margaret's asshole and worked it gently into her asshole, using one then two greasy fingers. After I got her thoroughly lubed, I pressed my turgid cock head at her wrinkled opening. It took two minutes of intermittent pressure to get my bulbous head plop past her tight sphincter. She spent those minutes grunting and gasping, her green eyes glued to my eyes. Her narrow asshole had never been this stretched out. After three more minutes of persistent if gentle thrusting, I was balls deep up her ass. I paused. She was panting and a sheen of sweat covered her body. Looking into her lovely eyes, I smiled and brushed my thumb over her ruby lips. She smiled faintly, concentrating on the intense feeling deep in her ass.

Reaching between her thighs, I tickled her clit. She gasped every time I touched her there. Then, as I pinched her swollen clit gently, her body stiffened and convulsed in hard orgasm. She flailed and jerked but her body was pinned tightly with my thick shaft. Her tight asshole pulsed wildly around my fat cock, almost making me lose it. I shoved my thumb into her gushing pussy and held it there. 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 and thrust my cock into her ass vigorously, deeply enhancing her already exploding orgasms. Mom and Frank did not miss the chance to witness Margaret's breath-taking anally enhanced orgasm.

When her orgasms died, 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 straightened 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 started thrusting into her tightly stretched asshole. She gasped and grunted. I leaned my head forward and we kissed lewdly as my cock pumped rhythmically into her instinctively milking asshole.

Mom was bent over the couch in the donkey position. Frank drilled her ass from behind. Looking at bouncing Margaret, he asked, "Are you having fun, honey?"

"Yes, love," she answered unsteadily as I bounced her. "I am having a great time."

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 couch and sat down, letting her squat astride my thighs. I paced her bouncing ass for a while then left her on her own and busied myself with peeling up her tight dress. Finally, she was naked but for her shoes. Her nice big tits jiggled in the open.

Leaning forward, I captured one hard nipple in my mouth, eliciting a gasp from her moaning lips. She went nuts as I sucked on her dark sweet nipple. I switched to her other nipple and she stiffened. As she gasped for air, her body convulsed hard. I grabbed her ass and bounced her vigorously on my stiff cock. Then, I switched back to her first nipple. She burst in multiple orgasms, making my own cock burst. While I thrust hard into her spasming asshole, my powerfully twitching cock pumped thick jets of hot come way up her hungrily sucking rectum. I kept bouncing her on me until she collapsed.



We kissed long and deep then rested in each other's arms for a few minutes. Meanwhile, Frank shot his flying come onto mom's face and into her open, panting mouth. My spent cock was ousted from Margaret's tight, come-filled ass and her asshole closed shut.

Margaret moved off my lap and licked my wet cock dry, touching it with her tongue for the first time. Minutes later, I was amazed how she stuffed my fat hard cock down her throat. Her lips where tightly stretched around the base of the thick shaft. When her pretty eyes looked up at me, my hard cock twitched lustfully, growing bigger within her chock-full mouth. We sixty-nined for a while. I lapped her drenched pussy and asshole while she deep-throated my fat cock and suckled my precome. Before long, she was sitting in my lap, her asshole tightly packed with my cock. Bouncing her ass on my cock, I had her come in her husband's mouth as mom sucked his cock.

By the end of the night, Frank and I had double penetrated both horny ladies in all combinations, me taking the ass whenever the combination involved anal. I dumped two more big loads in Margaret's body: one down her throat and the other up her hot tight cunt. Mom, too, had her fair share of come up every hole she got.

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.

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

What a dream summer! This fall, Sheila is going to get fucked senseless.

### **The End**

### **Disclaimer**

The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or such material offends you, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarilly wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.

### **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, intergeneration, voyeurism, exhibitionism, babyphilia, bondage, wife, incest.