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BEASTIALITY STORIES



School just let out. My big sister, Patti Sexton, has just turned 17 years old. She's planning on going to college after next year of school. Guess you already figured out she'll be a senior next year. She and my mom, Sally Sexton, are going to take a week traveling from one college to another here in our state. I thought this was great because I would be home most of the day by myself since Dad would be at work.

We were sitting around the kitchen table eating dinner. Dad, Gary Sexton: "Tell me about this field trip you girls are going on this next week?"

Mom: "Patti and I are planning on checking out four colleges this next week. One each day. They are all within a few hours of each other. Should be home a week from Sunday if all goes well."

Patti: "I'm so excited about checking out these colleges. Mom told me one of them is where you attended Dad."

Dad: "You know your mom and I were married when I went to college. She was pregnant with you at the time. I was only a freshman when we got married. Wish your mom could have gone to college too. At least she did get about a year in."

Mom: "Since I was there with you. I had a lot of fun, almost like going to college without having to take classes."

Dad: "I have an idea."

Mom: "I thought I smelled something."

Dad: "Ha, ha. Why don't you take Ron with you? It's only a few more years before he goes off to college. It will give him a chance to check them out also."

Me: "Don't you think it's a little too early for me to be checking out colleges?" I really didn't want to go. I was pretty sure I would have more fun at home with my friends.

Mom giving dad a dirty look: "I was hoping it would be just us girls. Give us some alone time before she left for college."

Dad: "She has another year before she goes off to college. I think taking Ron might help him think more about school." Guess dad was thinking of my low grades. So as always it was decided I was going with my mom and sister to checkout colleges.

I really didn't want to go but at least I would be with two good looking women. I really don't look at my mom or sister as sex objects but if I have to go at least they are nice on the eyes. My mom at 36 years old still a strikingly good-looking woman. She always takes care of herself and sometimes is mistaken for being younger than she really is. She's 5' 4" and in very good shape. Being she is a stay-at-home housewife she works out often. She has shoulder length black hair. I'm not sure of her bra size but I think she has a nice rack for her body size. She's my mom and I don't think of her as anything but mom.

My mom has many admirers, I've heard a lot of men tell my dad he was one lucky guy to have such a beautiful wife. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree as my sister looks a lot like her. Some of my friends think she is hot. In the past, she has had boyfriends but right now she doesn't. To me she is just my big sister, just like mom I just see her as my sister. She is taller than our mom, standing 5'6".

She also has black hair which is much longer than moms. It goes down her back almost to her waist. Her body is both slender and shapely. I'm guessing her rack is the same size as moms. Either way it looks nice on her tight young body. Mom and my sister legs are a sight to see. As my friends would say sexy as hell. They both turned heads everywhere they go.

I've noticed my mother takes advantage of her looks to get her way not just with men but also with women. Mom has been teaching Pattie the same tricks. I've seen my mom leading a cute guy on with unspoken promises of a peek under her shirt or a quick look down her top. My friends have called her a big tease. She pretends that it grosses her out when she catches them looking. I call bull shit to that. I think it gives her a thrill. I've seen my sister act the same way. Mom and my sister are not prudes, they just act like they are sometimes. One day I caught a few of my friends staring at my mom and sister. It made me start to think of them more than just my mom and sister.

My dad stands over six feet. I'm almost as tall as my dad. At 15 years of age, I'm just a skinny kid, weighing in at 140 lbs. I do lift weights, but it doesn't look like I do. I've been told I'm attractive even though I'm not a jock.

It was early Monday morning mom: "Get up lazy head. We need to get on the road!"

Me: "I'm up, I'm up!" Like hell I was. I wanted to sleep some more. Guess I'll just have to sleep some in the car.

With all of us up, we started to get ready for our trip. Being a warm summer day, I wore shorts and a t-shirt. Mom and Patti both wore sundresses with their hair in ponytails.

By the time I got my luggage to the car Patti and mom were waiting on me. Patti: "Come on little brother we need to get going."

I threw my bag into the truck of the car. Getting into the back seat and off we went. I was cranky and they both knew it leaving me alone as we drove down the road. Having to listen to the two of them talk about the colleges didn't help my mood either. My sister was in control of the radio, and I had to listen to what kind of music she likes. Trust me it wasn't good music which also didn't help with my mood.

I tried to make the best of the trip by sleeping in the back seat. During the time I was awake, I would look out the window or play games on my phone which help to pass the time. I found myself thinking of my sister I suppose we had a typical older sister - younger brother relationship, getting on each other's nerves a fair amount of the time. Being bored I started checking out my mom and sister sitting in the front seat of the car. It was little hard to see my sister since I was sitting right behind her. I must be a pervert I was daydreaming about how sexy they both were.

Mom decided we had plenty of time, so she was taking the back roads. After a few hours we stopped at this gas station that was also a convince store. I notice the gas station wasn't new but looked normal enough Mom: "Ron put some gas in the car while Patti and I go inside to use the restroom."

Patti: "Thanks mom I really need this pit stop." Mom just smiles at her as we all got out of the car.

Me: "Me too, I think we all need to go! I also need to stretch my legs."

Mom used her credit card to get the pump to work and I began to pump the gas. I watch both of them head off to the station to use the restroom and buy some snacks. As I watch them walk, I couldn't help but watch their behinds sway in their sundresses. I have to admit they have some fine asses.

After pumping the gas, I also walk into the station. There's two men behind the counter: "Where's the restrooms?" I ask.

One of the men: "Down the back hallway and on your left mister."

When I came out of the restroom, I saw mom and Patti looking around for some snacks. I couldn't help but also notice the two men staring at my mom and sister. They were checking them out really good. I chuckled to myself understanding why. They both did look hot in those sundresses they were wearing. During the long hot car ride, the two were hot and sweaty making their sundress seem to cling to their torsos. Their tits and ass swaying as they walk around the station.

The guy's eyes were bugging out like they never seen a woman before. As they walk around their eyes went down to their asses following them as they walked. One of the guys looks over at the other one, holding his hands out, palms in, moving his hands up in down in front of his chest. Clearly mimicking their jigglng tits. They smile at each other as they continue to watch the two women. Watching these two guys leering at my mom and sister made my cock tingle. I didn't know why, but it was turning me on watching everything.

I gave mom what I had pick out. She walks up to the counter to pay for the snacks. One of the men winks at her, she just smiled as she walked out of the station. We piled back into the car, 2 hrs. later we were pulling into to the first college to check out.

Finding a parking space was easy. The school was in between semesters. Spring classes just ended, and the summer classes don't start for another two weeks. As we started touring the school, we found out that all of the buildings were locked up. The ones which were open we couldn't get in. Only the cleaning crews were allowed in. It only took us a little over an hour to walk the small campus.

As we got back into the car, mom: "We didn't get to see the insides of any of the buildings. I was hoping we would have been able to see the inside of the dorms. It's late so we'll get a room here and continue our trip tomorrow."

My sister and mom made small talk until we found a motel. I was happy that mom got two rooms. I had a room all to myself for the night.

The next day it was the same when we got to the next college. We visited two schools on that day. On the third day again, it was the same. When we got up to check out the last school, I notice mom and Patti were wearing A nice button-down blouses. Mom had a red blouse while Patti was wearing a light green blouse. They both also were wearing skirts that went to only mid-thigh or so. I sure didn't mind. This college is where dad went to school and mom lived with him. She shows us where they lived. All of the schools had beautiful campuses. My sister and I like them all. They were all unique in their own way.

Mom: "Guess this didn't take us as long as I thought. What's next?"

Patti: "I don't know."

Me: "Let's head home."

Mom: "Ron you really want to go home?"

Me: "Yes I'm bored."

Mom: "Okay, we'll head home."

Me: "It's only about five hours to the house."

Patti: "It's 7 P.M now. if we start now we can be home by 2 A.M."

Mom: "I think we need to stop and eat first."

It was close to 8 P.M. by the time we found a nice restaurant by the time we were done eating it was almost 9 P.M. Mom: "It's getting late. Maybe we should get a motel room and head home in the morning."

Patti: "Why pay the money. It's only a five-hour drive. We can still be home around 4 A.M. We can surprise dad before he goes to work."

Me: "I'm with Patti. I have my learners permit so if you get tired, I can drive. I just need an adult in the car. It doesn't say you have to be a wake."

Patti laughing: "I can drive mom."

Mom: "I think I can handle it. We'll stop and get some coffee and snacks for the trip."

It was closer to 10 P.M. by the time we were on the road. We had to drive the back roads for about an hour before we got to the interstate. Patti and I both kept an eye out for deer or any other wild animal that may jump out in front of the car. I'm not sure if we could stop in time. But at least we would know what we hit. I look at mom she looks exhausted we should have gotten a motel room for the night. Patti and I didn't want to so mom sucked it up to drive us home.

By the time we got to the interstate I notice mom needed a break. We were still far away from any town. There were no lights expect for the head lights on the cars and trucks. Mom kept drinking coffee or pop trying to stay alert. She turns the radio up to help and sang along with the songs. Patti had fallen asleep. I was playing games on my phone.

Mom: "The rest stop is just down the road. I'm going to stop I need to use the restroom. stretch my legs a bit also."

Me: "Sounds good." As mom slowed down to pull into the rest area, Patti woke up but didn't say anything.

The rest area wasn't well lighted. Didn't look like it was used much. As we pulled in, I saw only two other cars. They were parked at the far end. It looked like they might be trying to sleep. Mom pulled into the closest spot near the restrooms. It was still a good walk to get to them. I was the first one out of the car running up to the restrooms. Guess I needed to pee more than I thought. By the time I was done mom and Patti were just walking up to the restrooms.

Mom: "That didn't take long. You could have waited for us."

Patti chuckled: "Our brave man running off leaving us women to defend for ourselves." Mom also chuckled.

Me: "Guess I really had to go."

Mom: "You wait for us and we'll all walk back together."

Me: "Okay, but I'm going to sit on the table over there"

They quickly continue to stride towards the door of the restrooms. I sat at the nearest table near the restrooms. It was so quiet I could clearly hear the crickets chirping. I notice a guy walking his dog and another walking another dog a little further away. I wonder if they were all together or what. There was one guy over where the vending machines were. I pulled out my phone when: "Hey dude, you with them two hot chicks? They sure look tasty. I sure would like to have some fun with them two."

I look up it was the guy from the vending machine area. I didn't know what to say. I look towards the restrooms not seeing them. "Yeah." Was all I said. he seems to be a big guy. I was thinking they were safe for now. I didn't think he would do anything; he was just talking trash.

Vending machine guy: "Don't talk much, kid. I was wondering if they could take a good fucking. I wouldn't mind making their belly's swell." I laugh thinking he was joking around.

Next thing I knew there were four other guys standing around me.

The vending machine guy barks at me: "Hand me your phone."

I didn't move! I couldn't believe what he said. I just sat there looking at him.

Vending machine guy: "GIVE ME YOUR PHONE BOY!" This time I obeyed and handed him my phone. "Smart kid. I didn't want to beat your ass to get it."

Man oh man this guy smells awful. It's like he hasn't taken a shower in weeks. I glance up at his face. He appears to be around 30 years old. His eyes seem to be cold giving me chills. He appears to be in excellent shape and very strong. As I look around I see all the other guys are now close by. They also look to be in excellent shape. They all seem to be about the same age.

He tossed my phone to one of the other men standing around me. "Look kid behave or else."

I didn't know what to do there were six of them with two more walking up to me. I was now surrounded by eight men. The vending machine guy must be the boss. I'll call him boss man. I just sat there scared. I didn't know what to do. These guys were up to no good and I was helpless to resist.

Boss man: "Bring him along." He started walking towards the restrooms.

Two guys grabbing me each one had a hold of one of my arms pulling me off the table, walking me towards the restrooms. Once we were inside of the building, we all headed towards the female restroom area.

We walk into the female restroom I hear mom and Pattie talking. We all stood there listening to them talk about the campuses. Mom was the first one to exit the bathroom stall. She saw us and froze instantly with fright. Pattie was next to exit the bathroom stall: "What the?" She was looking at us also with a scare look.

Boss man: "Well, well, well looks like we hit the jack pot. We have two prime pieces of ass here. Hand over your phones, NOW!"

Mom begging: "Please leave us alone. I'll scream."

Boss man: "Scream all you want. No one is going to hear you."

Mom and Patti just stood there. Boss man raised his hand, and someone punched me in the stomach hard. I bent over in pain, unable to breathe.

Boss man: "Are you ready to behave? How this works is if you two don't do as you are told this young fella is going to get hurt each time." Mom and Patti look very scared as they both start crying as they both shook their heads up and down.

Boss man laughs: "I Like it when I see a bitch cry. Here I have two crying."

Watching mom and Patti cry and knowing there was nothing I could do about it, was killing me. I wanted to do something, but the two men still holding me weren't about to let me move. Plus, I was too scared at the moment; I actually was fearing for our lives right now. Bottom line I was terrified.

I heard mom: "Here's my phone, don't hurt him. Patti go on give them your phone." Patti hands over her phone.

Boss man: "Like I said smoking hot." he walks up to them. He continues: "How are you ladies tonight?" Mom and Patti both were frozen in place. They looked scared. "I said how are you doing?"

Mom nor Patti said a word.

He reaches out grabbing mom with one hand turn her around, so he was holding her from behind around her waist. He took his other hand grabbing hold of her breast squeezing it hard. Patti began to shake a little.

Mom: "PLEASE! I am married."

Boss man didn't even pay attention to mom: "Wow, this older bitch has some damn nice tits."

Someone grabs Patti the same way: "This bitch tits are fine also." I didn't know what to do as I watch these two guys maul my mom and sister. The more mom and Patti struggled the rougher these two got with them. Mom tried to hit him. He caught her arm before she could and laughed.

He spun mom around pushing her ass up to one of the sinks. At the same time, Patti was pushed up to another sink next to mom and Boss man. As Patti opened her mouth. The guy who was near her wrapped his hand around her throat: "Quiet bitch or that kid over there is going to get hurt." My eyes open wide when I heard him say that.

Boss man was backing away from mom: "Let's see what we have to work with."

He reaches behind his back pulling out a knife. He put the flat of the blade on mom's cheek running it down her neck. He looks mom in the eyes as he moves the blade to her blouse cutting straight down through the buttons, right through her bra. He slowly pulled off her blouse and bra. Mom's boobs were now fully exposed. Wow there was my mom's tits. With the cool night air on her nipples, they were hard. Her tits look firm.

I couldn't take my eyes off her. It was the first time I had ever seen tits in person. Now mom's tits were out and exposed. They were beautiful. I wanted to look away, but I couldn't. Despite my efforts, my cock began to stir.

He started to pull down her skirt but stopped. He grabs it in the middle ripping it in two with the

knife. He began to chuckle as he grabs her panties ripping them off of her. He smiles at his handy work. He moves over to Patti doing the same to her. Patti's tits look much firmer than moms. They stuck straight out from her chest. Her nipples were hard from the cool air also.

Now mom and Patti were both naked. Standing next to the sinks, trying to hide their tits and pussies with their hands. If I thought they were beautiful dressed, naked they were even better. My cock was now fully erect and hurting in my tight shorts.

Boss man stare at me: "Get his wallet!" He then picks up mom's and Patti's purses from where they must have dropped them on the floor.

He was handed my wallet he pulled out my learners permit he chuckled: "We have one Ron Sexton; seems he is 15 years old. Just a kid."

Next, he found Patti's wallet taking out her driver's license: "Patti Sexton, Seems you're 17 years old. Ron must be your brother."

Mom's wallet was the last one he read: "Sally Sexton, really your 36 years old? I swear I thought you were younger. I thought you were the older sister. So, you're these two's mom?"

Mom: "Yes."

Boss man: "From now on you three will call us sir when talking to us. Sally how long have you been married?"

Mom: "18 years." Boss man raise his hand and I got punch hard in the stomach again.

I was bent over, Boss man yells loudly: "SIR!!"

Mom: "I've been married 18 years Sir!"

Boss man: "I think you understand now."

He reaches out clamping down on moms' tits roughly squeezing them hard. He pulls moms nipples out as far as he could. Mom yells out in pain. He yanks on them roughly pulling them in different directions. I don't know what got into me but I was enjoying watching him abusing my mom tits. I knew this was my mom and sister, but seeing them naked, helpless, and being groped was making me feel things I'd never experienced.

Boss man seemed to be enjoying what he was doing: "Hey my new bitch what's your hubby's name?"

Mom in pain: "Gray, sir."

He roughly plays with moms' tits as Patti, and I watch. As he stops, he puts his hands on her shoulders pushing her to her knees. After mom was on her knees, he took off his pants. Putting his cock into mom's face. She must have known what he wanted as she reaches up taking hold of his cock without being told. A moment later, she opened her mouth and slowly took his cock into her mouth.

Boss man moaned as mom began to suck his cock. He looks around at the rest of the guys surrounding mom and Patti. He chuckles and seems to be enjoying himself. I notice mom awkwardly look over at me. As soon as she saw I was watching she looks away from me her face turning a bright shade of red. I could tell she was humiliated at what she was doing in front of me. It was only

a few seconds later when he turned back to her and grabbed the back of her head. I couldn't believe this was happening to my mom as I watch this guy rape my mom's mouth.

Boss man: "Are you fucking kidding me! Married 18 years and this is the best you can do!" Still holding the back of her head, he begins to pull her head further onto his cock. Slowly he continues to force his cock deeper into her mouth. It wasn't long before his entire cock was buried deep down mom's throat. Mom was gagging and spit was pouring out around his cock and down her chest. He held her there for a few seconds, as mom struggled to breathe.

When he pulled back, mom gasps for air, filling her lungs with oxygen. Then he did it all over again. He would push his cock deep into her mouth, hold it there for a few seconds, then pull back. Each time he did it, mom gagged a little less. After a few times doing this, mom stopped gagging at all. Then he began pumping his cock all the way into her mouth and out then back in over and over. Mom had stopped gagging when he was slowly fucking her mouth, but when he started to really use her mouth like a pussy, she began gagging uncontrollably as his cock was pounding her throat. I notice mom had tears flowing down her face. Look like she was struggling to breathe. He kept violently shoving his cock in and out of her mouth not caring about her discomfort.

He looks at Patti: "Your next." he then look at me: "Bet you didn't think you would ever see your mom like this." Looking down at mom now: "That's it bitch. Take it."

He finally took his hands off of mom's head. I couldn't believe it, mom continues deep throating him on her own. Going to the base of his cock with every stroke. It wasn't much longer before he grabs moms head holding it still with his cock all the way into her throat. I was sure he was now ejaculating into her throat. Mom couldn't resist as he held her while cumming. Mom was struggling not just with the cum going into her throat but with breathing also.

Boss man: "Who's next?" As he pulls his cock from mom's mouth and steps away.

One of the other guys jumps right over in front of mom shoving his cock into mom's mouth. Not even giving her time to catch her breath.

Boss man walks over to Patti. He starts playing with her tits now. He was just as rough with her as he was with mom. He plays with her tits until he was hard again. Pushing her to her knee's facing fucking her also. When he was done another guy jumps in replacing him. The boss man stood back watching the other guys get blowjobs from my mom and sister. There was nothing I can do but watch these guys force my mom and big sister to suck their cocks.

Boss man stood next to me: "Your mom and sister are fucking hot. look at them two bitches, I bet you're still a virgin. Bet you would like to get your first blowjob from both of them." I didn't answer him. He laughs. The two of us watch as my mom and sister were being treated roughly. I wasn't being held any longer. I guess they knew I wasn't going anywhere.

After the last man had mom, Boss man pushes me over to where mom was still on her knees: "It's your sons turn now. I'm sure mommy would love to take his virginally from him by sucking his young cock."

Mom: "No sir, please no sir he's my son, it just wouldn't be right. Besides he doesn't want his mom to give him his first blowjob." Boss man punches me in the stomach hard. I bent over holding my belly. This time I fall to the floor. The pain was incredible, and I couldn't breathe.

Boss man: "Yes he does bitch, or I guess I could just beat the shit out of this boy instead."

I was hauled to my feet and pushed over to my mom. Boss man was getting ready to punch me again when mom looks up at me as she reaches up to unbuckle my belt. She unsnaps my jeans pulling them down. Next, she pulls down my boxers. I step out of my jeans and boxers, exposing my slightly erect cock. I think I was either too scared or in pain to be fully erect.

Boss man: "Damn, looks like your son is enjoying watching." Mom didn't say anything, I notice mom looking at my cock. I'll admit I have not enjoyed anything they have done to her, but oh hell I am slightly aroused.

Boss man: "Suck your boy's dick."

Mom: "Fuck you!"

Boss man grabs her by her hair shoving her face towards my cock: "Do it or he gets his ass kicked and his face beaten."

Mom looks up at me before reluctantly taking my cock into her mouth. She slowly starts bobbing up and down on my shaft. She began sliding her lips up and down my shaft. I never thought it would feel this good. At the moment I didn't care that it was my mom giving me my first blowjob. I just cannot get my mind around the fact my first sexual experience is from my mother. I kept my eyes locked on her face as she continued to pleasure my cock. He could only imagine what my friends would say if they knew. The guys were cheering mom on humiliating her.

As mom sucks my cock, the only problem I had was it was being my first I didn't last long. I started bucking my hips as the pleasure build blowing my load into mom's mouth, into the back of her throat. She continues working my cock as she swallows as much as she could. However, some did drip out of the side of her mouth. As I pull my cock out of her mouth with my cock was limp now, boss man grabs me pushing me over towards Patti: "I brought you a present slut. Here's your brother. Help him get hard by licking his balls." Patti just gave him a look of disbelief.

I think she was so scared that she didn't resist but reaches up pulling my limp cock upwards. She leans in sticking her tongue out and started licking my balls. Wow I've never felt anything like this before. It's hard to explain it but God it felt so good to have my balls licked. It didn't take long before my cock started to come back to life as she licks and sucks my hairy balls.

Boss man notices my cock getting hard: "Okay bitch give your brother a blowjob." Patti looks up at me as she stops licking my balls. She takes my cock into her mouth as she slowly starts bobbing up and down on it.

I couldn't help myself when I blurted out: "That's it, suck my cock, Patti."

As Patti sucks my cock, she had one hand stroking it sliding her fingers down my rigid shaft. I couldn't help but moan. She moves her hand down to cup my balls. She must of giving a lot of blowjobs in the past. She seems to know what she's doing.

I think she was getting turn on by giving her little brother a blowjob. She was gently licking, stroking and sucking on my cock like this was nothing new to her. Even though she is being forced she's trying to give me a good blowjob. She's doing much better than mom did.

Boss man: "That's it bitch, suck your brother off. Damn boy your big sister is a much better cock sucker then your mother." I notice mom look over to watch Patti work on my cock. Mom must see the pleasure going through my body as I tense up quickly shooting a load of cum into my big sister's mouth. It sprays way back into her throat.

As I finish cumming in her mouth: "Oh! Patti! Oh yes!" Pulling my cock out of her mouth. I was hoping our ordeal was over, but I was so wrong. I know I was scare. Mom and Patti has to be ten times more scared then I am. To my dismay I notice mom and Patti were smiling. This has to be a defense system for them hoping these guys won't torment them anymore. I know it can't be because they are getting off on this!

Mom and Patti were sitting on the nasty floor of the restroom with their legs spread open. I could see both of their pussies. I couldn't help it; I was so excited looking at my moms and big sisters' pussy. They both gave me a nasty look as they caught me looking.

Boss man: "I'm going to fuck both of these batches first. I'll start with the mom and then her daughter. You guys can have your way with them when I'm done."

Mom: "Please sir. Do what you want with me. Patti's done enough. Don't rape her."

Boss man laughs as he punches me twice hard in the stomach: "Don't tell me what to do bitch. Or this boy will get more than just punches in the stomach."

This time when I dropped to the floor, no one pulled me up. I lay there in pain, naked from the waist down on the nasty restroom floor. I look up and watch the boss man take charge again.

He pushes mom down on her back as he gets between her legs shoving his cock deep into her in one stroke. Mom yells out in pain. He was now fucking her hard and fast not caring of her comfort or pleasure. I felt weird watching someone fuck my mom. Or should I say rape my mom. After a few minutes she started moaning. It surprises me that mom was actually getting off on being raped. She was enjoying it! He finally finishes fucking her, pulling his cock out of her and wiping it on her body.

Standing up he stood next to me as the next guy took his place: "Don't worry boy I'll let you fuck your mommy." I didn't answer him. I really didn't know if I want to fuck her or not. Of course, I think I would enjoy fucking her if she wanted it. Even though right now she seems to be enjoying being fuck. I think it's just her body betraying her.

Boss man stood next to me until he got hard again. He walks over to Patti who was just sitting there watching mom being fucked: "Your turn young bitch. I know this can't be your first time after watching that blowjob you gave your brother." He told her as he pushes her down. on the floor. He roughly shoves his cock into her as he pounds away on her young pussy.

After he's done abusing her young pussy, he stands next to me: "Boy I see your enjoying the show." I didn't have to look down to see if my cock was hard because I could feel the blood making it hard as a rock. We both stood there watching his buddies rape the two women. Even though my cock was hard it was still a nightmare watching a steady stream of men raping my mom and sister.

At one point mom yells out: "Please sir, no more. I'm so sore!" She and my sister were crying as they each were being fucked roughly. The men weren't saying much. They clearly were enjoying themselves as they fuck the two women. I could only imagine how awful the women felt as they were being rape.

The men were doing everything they could to make sure my mom and sister rape was as painful as possible. The guys were ensuring they pulled as they squeeze their tits with extremely strong grips. Some of them pull so hard on their nipples the women would yell out in pain. The more the women would scream only made the guys smile as they got rougher with their tits.

The last guy finally got off of mom. Boss man pushes me over towards mom: "Look like you're

enjoying watching your mom and sister getting fucked boy.” He pauses looking at mom: “Finally, it’s time for you to take your sons virginity by fucking him.”

Mom was looking at Patti after hearing him she turns to look at us: “Sir, please not him. A blowjob was one thing.”

Boss man: “I really don’t care what you want. I enjoy watching a young man fuck his mom. Go on boy fuck her, fuck that pussy good and hard.”

I didn’t move. He pushes me down. I fell on top of mom. He laughs: “No boy that’s not how you do it. You’ve watch us, I know you know how. Now get busy.”

I look mom in the eyes not saying anything I grab hold of her legs pushing them back to her shoulders. I slowly put my hard cock against her wet pussy.

Mom: “Please Ron don’t do this.”

Me: “Mom we don’t have a choice.” Thinking to myself “Oh yes, I do.”

I avoid looking down at mom as I slowly began pushing my cock inside of her sweet pussy. Being my first time, I know I’ll always remember this. I begin by slowly pushing my cock deep inside her. When I feel my entire cock buried deep inside my mother, I stop. I’m a virgin, and although I’ve never had sex, I’ve watched enough porn to know what to do. But at that moment, just having my cock buried in a pussy, even if it was my mother’s, was the most incredible feeling I’ve ever had. The feeling was almost overwhelming and I was struggling not to climax. After a few seconds, I begin to pull back until only the head of my cock is still inside her. Then I begin pushing forward with slow long hard strokes. Over and over I slowly fuck her. I wanted to go faster, but the sensations were almost overwhelming and I wanted this to last as long as it could. Then I hear mom moan.

Me: “This feels so good.”

I hear boss man cheering me on and I pick up speed fucking her harder as my body is taking over. With my body’s need to cum taking over, I’m now hammering my cock into her as hard as I can. I was in the zone now and I could hear her as she started moaning as I fuck her now. Even though I’ve cum two times already I knew I was going to cum soon. The woman below me was no longer my mother as I slam into her as hard as possible. The only thoughts going through my mind was depositing my load as deep as possible inside of her pussy.

Seconds later I screamed as my body convulsed when the biggest orgasm of my young life hit me, hard. For a few seconds, I couldn’t move or think. When my mind cleared, I jumped off of her as fast as I could as I realized what I had just done. I had just fucked my own mother and filled her with my cum. I couldn’t look at her my mind was filled with a mix of shame and satisfaction, as I was enjoying my first ever orgasm inside of a woman. I glance over at Patti. She was still being fucked by one guy after another.

For a moment, I was afraid she was in pain and hurting from the constant pounding, but looking closer, I notice she was actually pushing back at the cock pounding her. I hear her moan and every few second groan and her body shake and tremble. It was clear she was having orgasms, over and over.

Again, after the last guy was done with Patti boss man: “Your turn with your sister kid.”

Patti looks at me, she wasn’t smiling. She knew I didn’t have a choice. I got between her legs; she

knew what was coming. She smiles at me. "Patti looks like I'm going to have to fuck you."

Boss man: "Damn right you do boy. Get to it."

I got between her legs picking them up like I did with mom pushing my suddenly reenergized cock into her already soaked pussy. As I push into her, I go in easy. We both know I had no choice, but I didn't want to hurt her any more than I had to. But Patti begins to moan as I begin to fuck her slowly. When I pick up the pace fucking her harder and faster her moans increase, with each stroke.

Patti: "Oh God I can't help it. Oh yes! Fuck me Ron! Please fuck me you little shit!"

I start fucking her as hard as I could. I kept it up for what seem like hours but I knew it wasn't. Finally, I shout: "I'm going to cum!!" Grabbing her tight as I started filling her pussy with my cum.

Thinking we were done, and we would be allowed to get back on the road and head back home. Boy was I wrong. Boss man walks over to mom helping her up off the floor. He has one hand on her ass rubbing it and squeezing it hard. Moving his hand up to her head he holds it still as he leans in for a kiss. But mom didn't return his kiss.

Boss man slaps her: "Look bitch I want a kiss. Now kiss me or I go over there and beat the shit out of that boy of yours."

As he leans in again kissing mom. She half kisses him. He smacks the back of her head: "Listen up bitch you better kiss me right this time. Open that sexy little mouth and give me some tongue. You better kiss me like you kiss hubby."

This time when he starts kissing mom, she opens her mouth. They were now kissing like lovers. They kissed like that for a few minutes before he broke it off. He moves over to Patti helping her off the floor. And begins kissing her.

I took a big breath, and try to relax, thinking our ordeal was almost over. I should of known better, it wasn't.

Boss man: "Okay guys kiss the sluts, I need to get something out of my pants pockets. Sluts you better kiss them good."

He found his pants pulling out a tube. After all of his buds were done getting a kiss. He returns to where the two women were standing: "Yeah, I'm ready to fuck again. it's time for something tighter."

Handing mom, the tube. She looks at it, her eyes got really big. "Oh no, Sir, please not that. I can't do that!"

Boss man not listening to her plea: "Sure you can bitch. Put some of that on your asshole. Then hand it over to your slut daughter so she can do the same. It's your choice because I'm going to fuck those virgin asses, lubed or not."

Mom gave him a really nasty look as she complies. Mom opened the tube and squeezed a long line of lube on her index finger. I could see her as she blushes down to her toes, as she reaches behind her. She bends slightly and inserts the coated finger deep into her ass. She repeats the process using first two then three fingers. Twisting her fingers. I guessed it was to stretch her ass as she knew what was coming.

She hands the tube to Patti: "Make sure you put a lot around your asshole. Put some inside also. Do what I did, and use more than one finger. It's going to hurt, but hopefully it will help some." Patti just gave mom a confuse look but did what she told her to do.

Boss man took the lube from Patti: "Either one of you two sluts ever took a cock up your ass before?"

Mom: "Yes sir, it's not my favorite thing to do."

Patti: "No sir. I think it's sick." Everyone chuckled.

Boss man: "Well little girl you watch me and your mom. When I'm done with her, I'll take that virgin ass of yours."

He put some lube on his cock. Grabbing mom pushes her over to one of the sinks. He turns her so she was facing the sink spreading her legs apart so he could get to her ass. As he begins to get into position to push his cock into mom's rear passage.

I watch intently as he begins slowly pushing his large cock on mom's ass. I second later, the plumb shaped head, pops inside mom. Mom cries out in pain, pleading: "Please sir stop It hurts!" The Boss man smiles as he ignores her pleas knowing he was causing her discomfort as he slowly continues pushing his cock deeper into her ass.

He gradually forces his stiff cock into her. Mom: "Oh god please stop sir!"

Boss man: "You got one tight ass, slut!"

He had hold of her hips as he continues pushing his cock deeper into her ass. Mom was now crying as he took no mercy on her ass. When his hips hit mom's, he waits for a few seconds. I think he is allowing mom's ass gets use to his cock in her. Then he pulls back and pushes forward again. This time not stopping when he bottoms out, but pulling back and doing it again. I hear mom grunt each time he bottoms out. Soon he begins to pick up speed. Soon he is focusing all of his energy now on fucking her ass. Mom was not enjoying being ass fuck. He pounds her ass hard, his cock pistons in and out, over and over. Mom was holding on the sink with all she had. Her body bouncing back and forth as the Boss Man mercilessly fucks her faster and faster.

Mom started thrashing about as he continues fucking her ass. I was about to try to stop him, regardless of what might happen to me, but something changed. Mom stopped grunting, and started to moan. With each stroke she began to push back on his cock.

I couldn't believe what I was seeing, mom was getting into in now. I stood there transfixed watching my mother getting off on being ass fucked. It was about that time I heard her speak.

Mom: "Ough! Yes! Oh my!!. OH GOD!!!" She was thrusting back into him now as I watched as she orgasms. I just don't believe it. He fucked her ass for a good ten minutes or longer. With her having multiple orgasms.

Boss man: "Oh yes!" He yells as he sprays his cum into her ass. He empties every drop of his cum into her. I watch mom seems to be shaking from head to toe.

Boss man: "That sure did feel good!" As he pulls out of her, he grabs mom by her hair. Pushing her down shoving his cock into her mouth.

For the second time I wanted to go over and stop him from shoving his nasty cock into her mouth,

but before I could move, mom eagerly grabbed his cock and began to lick it clean. Once she had cleaned his balls and shaft, she lovingly sucked it deep in her mouth, locking her eyes on his.

Boss man laughs: "That's it slut. Clean my cock off bitch."

Mom did exactly what she was told. I was shocked as I watch her not only clean his cock but began to suck it with an intensity I couldn't believe. I watched in amazement as his cock got hard again. Mom must have been in her own world. She continued to suck his cock until he pushes her away before moving over to Patti. I stood there not believing my eyes as I look at the disappointment in mom's eyes when his cock was pulled away from her face.

The Boss man noticed too: "I knew there was a cock hungry slut buried in you slut." He sneered at mom. I watched as mom blushed at his comment. I wasn't sure if it was because of what she had done, or if it was because his statement was true.

The Boss man stepped over to Patti. He did the same to her as he did mom. Pulling her up from the floor and pushing her against the sink. Soon, after easing into her virgin ass, he began to fuck her ass. Patti cried the whole time he fucks her ass. I watched helplessly as he began to pound her ass harder and harder. Just like mom, Patti began to arch her back wanting more of his cock in her. Soon she was moaning like a whore and having orgasm after orgasm as the Boss man pounded her for what seemed like an eternity.

Even when he pulled out of her ass, he pushed her to the floor and stood between mom and Patti. He didn't say a word, but looked down at them, kneeling in front of him. It was Patti who moved first, licking the side of his cock, but a second later. Mom joined in and licked the other side of his nasty cock. I couldn't tear my eyes off the two of them, compete to clean his cock. I guess mom won, because she ended up swallowing his cock whole. She continued to suck until Boss man pushed her away. He didn't let anybody else take their asses. Most of the other guys had already dressed, by the time he finished with mom and Patti.

One of the guys: "Hey, we can't forget about Jake and Buster. It's been a while since they had a sexy bitch."

Boss man laughs: "Guess we have time. Go get them."

I didn't remember any other men when we came into the restroom. I thought maybe there were two more men maybe sleeping in the cars.

He walks up to mom: "I have one more surprise for you two bitches. I think you two will enjoy it. While we wait for Jake and Buster, I want to watch you make out with your son."

Mom just gave him a hateful look. He waves me over. I walk over to mom, who was still kneeling on the floor. I help her up but we just stand in front of each other. I wasn't in a hurry to kiss her after she cleaned the Boss man's cock.

Boss man: "Well, what are you waiting on."

Mom looks at me smiles before she leans into me and we start to kiss.

Boss man grabs one of my hands placing it on one of mom's boobs. "Go on boy play with that tit."

I rub my hand over her tit, squeezing her tit gently. I began pinching her nipple, as we kiss, I got into playing with her boob more. I even grab her other boob. I got rougher the longer I grope them.

Boss Man: "Okay break it up you two. You two sluts over here. Get on your hands and knees. Face the back wall." Mom and Patti quickly did as they were told, any resistance was long gone. They simply obeyed every command.

I saw the two guys walk back into the restroom with the two big dogs they were with earlier. Oh fuck, I now knew who Jake and Buster were, I wasn't sure what the Boss man was planning but this can't be good at all.

Boss man: "Guess our guests of honors, are here, and you two get the pleasure of pleasing them." Before mom or Patti knew what was going on the two dogs, one going over to mom and the other to Patti. The dogs seemed to know what they were doing, as they each circled the woman before them. Before mom or Patti could react two guys grab their shoulders holding them in position on their hands and knees.

Mom and Patti at the same time screamed: "What the hell? Oh god noooo! Please don't do this. We will do anything you want but not with the dogs!! They both pleaded"

The guys all began to laugh. My eyes were wide open. I couldn't believe these guys were going to have the two dogs fuck my mom and sister. He has to be messing with our minds. The dogs started licking them all over. It seems most of their efforts were on their pussies. I couldn't take my eyes off of what was happening. I don't know why, but my cock reacted to what was happening. Watching the dogs lick mom and Patti's still dripping pussies, really got to me. My cock was harder than ever before. I couldn't take my eyes off of them. As I expected mom and Patti struggled for a few minutes. But the men held them tightly, limiting any movement. But I wasn't the only one getting aroused as the two dogs continued to lick, lapping up the cum dripping from their pussies and asses.

It wasn't long before I think I heard a moan from mom or Patti. A minute or so later, it was both of them, moaning like whores. The longer the dogs licked, the louder their moans. Soon both mom and Patti were pushing back on the dog's snouts, the dog's tongues buried deep inside their cunts. I stared at what was happening, watching the dogs as they continued to bring the two sluts closer and closer to what I was sure to be a massive orgasm. I no longer saw Mom and Patti as my mom and sister but saw them as two cum craving sluts about to be fucked by two massive dogs. I hear the guys cheering the dogs on.

Finally, the two dogs put their front paws on mom and Patti's back. I expected mom and Patti to really start fighting now, but that didn't happen. Both simply stay their hands and knees not moving. Both were panting and moaning when the dogs pulled their tongues from their cunts. I look at the two dogs as they maneuvered into position behind the sluts on the floor. I could see that the dog's cocks were hard now. Their hard red shafts looking like red sabers about to conquer their helpless victims as they started stabbing their cocks at the women. It was the dog on top of mom who found her pussy opening first. His cock slipping about halfway inside her. A second later he slammed his entire cock right into her. Patti's dog wasn't far behind. Both screamed as the dog's cocks filled them completely.

Mom and Patti have to be humiliated by being fucked by a dog. Only it's not just the act itself, but also getting off on it. Not just in front of these guys but also me. Both mom and Patti were now in a world to themselves. Both were moaning and pushing back as the dogs filled them over and over.

I know we live a respectable, good moral life. The three of us are happy and here we were being forced to do things we would never have done. Mom and Patti might have gotten over being raped in time, but now they are being fucked by a dog. That will never leave them. I was worried now if they would ever recover.

The dogs were now fucking the two women harder and faster than any of the guys. It was unbelievable but damn so hot. I've heard guys at school talking about dogs fucking women. I also thought it was just talk. Now here I am seeing it. No one will ever believe me.

I heard someone yell out: "The dogs are starting to get their knot. I thought he meant they were starting to cum. I've got a lot to learn about dogs. I saw mom look behind her with her eyes wide open. She looks like she was freaking out. I couldn't see Patti's eyes as her head hung down towards the floor. My mom and sister pussies were being stretched out as the two dogs continued to pound them.

I finally saw what the guy meant by knot. It was big, somewhere between a baseball and an orange, all of a sudden, the dog forced it into mom's pussy. Mom screamed out in pain for a second before her body exploded with an huge orgasm. Patti screams out a few seconds later and then did the same. After the dogs got their knots inside of the two women, they thrust hard for a few more strokes, before their front paws clamp down on the two women holding them in place as the two dogs started shooting their cum into the women.

The guys were cheering and making crude remarks. Mom and Patti had to hear them. How much lower was this asshole going to deprive my family. I never thought I would watch my mom, or my sister being degraded like this in my life. I know it's wrong but I couldn't help but think how hot it was also. As the dogs jump down the guys high five each other and start to leave. The two guys who brought the dogs in also took the dogs out of the restroom.

Mom and my sister collapse to the floor, both spent and hardly conscious. I notice a most of the guys were now slowly leaving the restroom. Boss man walks over to me: "Hope you enjoy the show kid." He looks at mom and Pattie, chuckled: "Guess you two are really true bitches now. We're almost done."

He kicks mom until she was laying on her back. He pulls Pattie up making her lay on top of mom with her head facing mom's feet: "Okay, now clean each other up. With your tongues." Mom and Pattie were broken. They didn't argue with him. They just started licking the dog cum out of each other's pussy. I just stood there watching the two of them eat out each other. I didn't notice when the last guy left. They were all gone, I should have told mom and Pattie, but I was enjoying watching the two of them lick the dog cum off of each other.

Finally: "Mom, Pattie they are gone."

Patti got off of mom fast. She struggled standing up. Mom also was having trouble standing up. I didn't know what to do so I just watch. Finally, they were standing looking at me. I could tell they were hurting. They were holding onto each other. Their clothes were ripped and laying on the floor.

Mom: "Ron don't just stand there get the car keys out of my purse and go get us some clothes."

I look around, finding where the purses and phones were. I took mom's purse getting the car keys, I ran out to the car. I just grabbed their bags carried them back into the restroom. I didn't go in. I place their bags just inside the door. Shout out: "Here they are!" I went back outside sitting on the table I was originally on. I didn't see any of the cars that were there when we arrive. The assholes were gone. I didn't want to think about the rape and humiliation my mom and sister just went thru.

Mom and Patti finally came out of the restroom they could hardly move, they were in great pain. Mom handing me my phone.

Me: "What are we going to do, mom? You want me to call the cops?"

Mom: "No, we don't need to tell anyone about what happen. Plus, I don't even want to talk about it. I don't expect you to understand, but what's done is done."

As we got to the car there was a note on the windshield. "I have your address and phone numbers. I'll be in touch."

Mom shook after reading it.

Me: "I'm driving. Mom you get in the front seat so I can legally drive."

It was now almost 6 A.M. As we headed out back onto the interstate. Mom and Pattie both fell asleep. When they woke an hour later, mom: "We need to find a drug store." The next town we came to I pull off of the interstate finding a drug store. Mom went inside.

When she came out: "Patti I got both of us the day after pill." We were lucky we still live in a state that allowed the day after pill.

When we finally got home, dad was at work. I unloaded the car while mom and Patti went to take showers. No one wanted to talk about our ordeal. When dad got home, he was surprised to see us. We only told him what we thought of the colleges.

The next couple of days none of us talked about what happened at the rest area. Mom went right back into her normal routines. Patti stayed in her room mostly. We all were trying to block out what happen to us. I think I had come to terms with what happen. I would jack off a lot thinking about what I saw. Most of the time I would think about fucking or getting a blowjob my mom and sister. One thing I couldn't get out of my mind was my mom and sister being fucked by the dogs. The relationship between my mom and sister was now different. We acted like nothing ever happen, but we look at each other different now. At least I look at them different.

I know what happened still weighs heavily on my mother and sister. I know they won't admit it. I do my best to act normal around them. When I see them the flash backs of them being rape always pops back into my head. The bad thing my cock gets hard whenever I think about it. I now think of mom and Patti as sex objects. I still love both of them. I know what happen wasn't their fault or mine, but it happened.

It was probably a couple weeks later when I came downstairs and headed towards the kitchen, mom was in the kitchen as I walk in.

She looks sad, me: "Hey, mom you feeling okay today?"

Mom: "Oh yes, I'm doing good."

I didn't really believe her. I walk up behind her giving her a hug: "Tell the truth something is bugging you."

Mom: "Really everything is fine. I'm just thinking about stuff."

Still hugging her: "Okay, I'm here if you want to talk."

Mom: "Thanks, but I'm fine." Mom turn around giving me a hug. She squeezes me tightly.

Me: "Alright." As we broke up our hug.

Mom: "I appreciate the hug."

A few weeks later I got a text. I didn't know the person, Jerry Hill, who sent it, but it was someone from my contact list. Before I open the text, I went to my contact list to see what kind of information I put by this guy's name. It read, Jerry Hill, rest area friend. Oh no Boss man must of took our phones taking our information and adding his phone number to our contact list. At least I now know Boss man's name.

I open the text: "Boy, I told you all I would be in touch." That was it.

I went looking for mom; Patti was already with her. They both look at me. "Did you two get a text from a Jerry Hill also." I asked.

Mom: "Yes." We just look at each other. They showed me their text. It was the same as mine.

About a day later we got another text: "I have videos." Now mom and Patti were highly upset. Was this guy just messing with us or what. I don't remember anyone with a camera. Doesn't mean there wasn't one. Guess I was too involved watching what was going on I didn't notice anyone with a camera.

The three of us got together. Me: "I'll text him back." Mom and Patti agreed. I show both of them the text before I sent it. "I don't believe you." It was short and to the point.

About an hour later I receive another text. It had an attachment. I opened it, it was not a video but a few pictures with mom and Patti on their Knees giving a blowjob to me. I didn't want to show them the picture, but I knew I had to.

Mom: "Oh my. What does he want?"

Me: "I don't know." I didn't think much about it after that. I haven't received any more texts from him. It was a few days later I found out mom was texting him. She was curious about what he wanted. So far, he has not told her what he wants I don't believe. They just send text messages back and forth at least once a day, some days more.

Mom: "Come on Patti we need to go shopping"

Patti: "On my way."

I didn't think anything about it. Even when mom and Patti returned home, and they both had on new sundresses and new high heels.

Mom: "You two guys go into the living room. We want to model our new outfits for you."

Dad and I went into the living room. Dad sat in his chair, while I sat on the couch. 20 minutes later both women came into the living room. Wow, they look hot in their new sundresses. Mom was wearing a yellow dress. It had straps to hold it up. Plus, it shows a lot of cleavage. It was very short almost a mini dress. She was wearing matching yellow heels. Patti's dress was a light pink dress. Other than the color it was just like moms. Patti had matching pink heels too.

They didn't just walk into the living room. They made sure they were swaying their hips as they entered. Both were smiling, first they walk over to where dad was sitting. Mom was first as she stood in front of him before giving him a slow twirl letting get a 180 degree look at her in the new dress. She moves to the side as Patti did the same thing.

Dad: "Wow, you ladies sure look great. Patti you sure have grown up."

Patti: "Thanks dad."

Mom smiling: "Thanks, hun." Both of them than move over to where I was sitting doing the same thing.

Me: "I have to agree with dad. You two look hot." Dad gave me a dirty look as he chuckled.

Mom smiles: "So you think your mom is hot." Dad chuckles a little louder. I was lost for words as I just smile.

Patti: "My little brother likes our new look mom." I just continue to smile.

Dad left this morning for a business trip. I was in my room playing a game on my phone when mom knock on the door. I open the door, mom was dress in her new sundress and heels.

Before I could say a word: "We're leaving in a few minutes. Get ready and meet us downstairs." She turns and walk down the hall.

I was shocked for a second, but I hurry closing down my game getting my shoes on. As I walk into the living room Patti was also dress in her sundress and heels.

Mom: "Let's get going." She and Patti were walking out the door towards the car.

By the time I got into the back seat: "Okay where are we going?"

Patti: "We're on our way to meet up with Mr. Hill."

Me: "Why?"

Mom: "You already know I've been texting Mr. Hill. He is in town, and we are going over to see him."

Me: "Again why?"

Mom answers as we head towards town: "Guess I should answer that. A while back he told me he would be intown for some business. He wanted to see us. I told him okay. He had Patti and I buy these outfits. Thank goodness your dad is out of town while he is here."

Me: "Okay you have been texting him. He wants to see us. I don't know why you even want to be with the man who raped you. Plus, you dress the way he told you."

Mom: "I don't know either. I just wanted to." I look at Patti.

Patti: "I told you he just wouldn't understand. Wish we could have left him home."

Mom: "Mr. Hill said he had to come a long."

We drove in silence. We drove thru town and stop at a house just outside of town. Mom: "I think this is the place."

Me: "Does he live this close to us?"

Patti: "No, he is renting a house while he's here."

We all got out of the car. Walking up the sidewalk to the front door. Mom knocks.

Mr. Jerry Hill opens the door: "Glad you came. I thought you may not have shown up. Let me get a good look at you two fine bitches."

Mom and Patti just smile as he checks them out. He made them twirl for him. he looks at me holding out his hand. I refuse to shake it. Mom just gave me a nasty look. Mr. Hill: "Come on in." He led the way with us following. We walk into the living room. I notice two young teenagers sitting on the couch.

Mr. Hill looking at me: "Boy why don't you go over and sit in the chair." I did what he said as he watches me. After I sat down, he continues: "These two young men are my twin sons, Adam and Tom. They both just turned 14 last week." Mom and Patti both said hi and wish them a happy birthday. I just sat there watching. The boys didn't say a word. They just kept looking at mom and Patti smiling.

Mr. Hill: "Okay you two go stand in front of the couch and let the boys get a good look at you." Mom and Patti without questioning him move over to where Mr. Hill wanted them.

Adam: "Dad are these the two bitches you told us about." I could believe he called them bitches in front of his dad.

Mr. Hill: "Yes they are." Mr. Hill move over to where I was sitting down in a chair close to me.

Tom: "I like what I see so far. Turn around you two bitches." There he goes again calling mom and Patti bitches.

Mom: "Look young man, you don't talk to me like that." Tom stood up getting right in front of mom. He slaps her hard across the face.

Mom looks over at Mr. Hill, Mr. Hill: "You better listen to them two. They are in charge. You're their birthday present."

I started to stand up, Mr. Hill grabs my arm: "Hold on boy. These two bitches need to learn their place. They should have known something like this was going to happen."

I sat back down: "I'm not sure I know what you're talking about."

Mr. Hill: "Guess they didn't inform you what we text each other."

Adam: "Now bitch slowly turn your ass around!" Mom didn't say anything as she slowly turn. She looks scared.

Tom looking at Patti: "You too bitch!" Patti also turns around looking scared also.

The two twins watch the two women turn. As soon as they were done, Adam: "I like what I see. Now take off your clothes."

Mom and Patti look over at Mr. Hill, he smiles: "Look you two I told you they are in charge. Sally, remember you told me you enjoy having a strong man in control. Now do as your told."

Mom: "Jerry they are just boys."

Mr. Hill: "Sally first I told you to call me Mr. Hill or sir. Second, I don't care how old they are. You're

their birthday present, now you two sluts do as you're told. I really don't think you want me to get involved. I'll make your day a living hell. Plus, I can get the dogs here in a few hours."

Mom: "Please no dogs, sir."

Mom looks at Patti as they both started to remove their dresses. They both reach up to their left shoulder pulling down the strap holding up their dress letting it slide down their arms. Mom was a little faster than Patti. Next, they pull down the other strap. They both were holding the front of their dress. They look at each other before letting their sundresses drop to the floor. Neither one of them was wearing a bra. From where I was sitting, I couldn't see their boobs well. They kept their heels on as they step out of their dress.

The two twins sure could. They hooted and howled as they look at their tits. Mom had on a sexy lace yellow panty. Patti was wearing a sexy lace pink panty. They slowly pull down their panties. As they bent down, I could see their boobs jiggle. They were now standing there nude except for their heels.

I could be wrong; they didn't look like they were enjoying themselves. Mr. Hill did say she wanted a strong man to control her. He told me I should take control of them. Mom and Patti were broken back at the rest area. When Mr. Hill contacted us, Mom told him what she needed. If I only knew I would have taken control of them two and we most likely wouldn't be here.

Tom moves over to Patti: "I'll take this one for now. We can switch later."

Adam: "Sounds like a plan.: Grabbing mom pulling her down on the couch with him.

As mom and Patti sat roughly down next to these two guys. The twins began exploring their bodies. I was watching mom more closely than Patti. Mom tried to push Adam away, He slapped both of her hands smartly, making her flinch pulling her hands back. He was groping her bobs roughly now. Squeezing first one and then the other. Mashing them together and taking greedy handfuls of her soft, supple tit flesh. He was roughly manhandling her.

Adam was loving it as he played with her tits. He was now concentrating on her nipples, rubbing them, pinching them roughly. Mom started moaning and I could see her expression change from fear to lust, as he works her tits. I notice that his aggressive groping had mom getting more and more aroused as he continued abusing her tits. Moving one hand, until his fingers slipped between her legs. I heard her gasp as she opens her legs, to allow him access. Mom's eyes closed as Adams fingers arrived at her clit. I watched as he started rubbing it with tiny circles. Mom's hips started to move to get his fingers right where she needed it, but Adam didn't let her control what was going on.

For only being 14 he showed masterful control as he continued to rub mom's clit. Frequently mixing up his angle of attack while gradually increasing his pace and pressure. Eventually his hand was a blur as he furiously stroked her clit. Once he had her on the verge of an orgasm, he kept her there, not letting her to crest over the edge. He teases her pussy mercilessly making sure he kept enough stimulation on her making her whimper like a bitch in heat. Never enough to send her over the edge. mom was now thrashing and twitching with ecstasy.

Mom start pleading: "Please let me cum." Adam smiles as he continues to tease her.

Still not letting her cum he moves her, so she is now laying over his lap. He pulls back his hand, brings it down hard on her rear end as he starts spanking her violently. Mom gasped when she felt his hand land. She cried out immediately the pain evident on her face. Adam continues with mom crying out "Ouch!!" a few times. Adam smiles over at his dad and me as he got into a rhythm,

spanking her hard, alternating from one cheek to the other. I couldn't take my eyes off it as mom's ass turned from white to bright red. I couldn't help myself from smiling as I watch my mother being spanked by a 14-year-old boy. Adam continues to spank mom for almost 20 minutes. By the time he finishes, her ass was a bright red and she was crying.

Adam: "Now BITCH, you will do as you're told. You will call me and my brother sir."

Mom: "Yes sir." I couldn't believe my ears listening to my mom calling a 14-year-old boy sir. I watched mom surrendered and was now Adams submissive slut.

Adam: "Now be a good bitch and suck my cock." He pushed mom off his lap and took off his jeans. Mom scrambled to her knees, her red ass resting on her heels, and leaned forward. Her mouth open and her eyes locked on Adam's. Adam looked like a conquering general as he looked down at mom. He moved his hand and grabbed the back of her head. There was no resistance from mom as he pushed her down on his cock.

Mom began licking his cock. Up one side and down the other. She kept her eyes on his as she lowered her head and sucked one of his balls in her mouth. I heard Adam groan and so did mom. She moved to the other ball, and I could see her mouth move as she moved her tongue and gently sucked it. Adam sneered down at her; his face lit with an evil grin. "Enough playing around BITCH, SUCK IT!" He called out.

Mom didn't hesitate a second. She pulled his ball from her mouth with a loud pop and took his cock into her mouth slurping on it at first, working to give him as much pleasure as she could. Adam eyes closed as his hand pushes her head further down on his cock until she gags. Adam guides her head up and down on his cock for a few moments, then drops his hand. But mom continues bobbing up and down taking all of his cock down her throat with every stroke. Adam removes his belt from his pants beside him and gives mom several hard swats across her back and on her ass. Mom grunts and gasps around Adams cock but took the hint and started bobbing up and down faster. Listening to mom suck on Adams cock, I look over at Patti. She was also giving Tom a blowjob.

Adam was roughly squeezing moms' tits as she continues to suck on his cock. The scene in front of me was not like the rest area. I'll remember both but today I watched as mom and Patti both came here on their own free will. I suddenly realized that they both were truly sluts. They were both worshipping these two 14-year-olds cocks.

I look over at Tom and Patti. I notice Tom slamming Patti's face down on his erect cock. I was very aroused watching the way these two guys were treating my mom and sister. I must be losing my mind how could I be enjoying this, but I'm so intoxicated with lust. I kept watching these two treat my mom and sister so roughly.

I watch Tom and Patti for a few minutes until I heard Adam: "Enough, time to fuck!"

He roughly pulls mom by her hair up off of his cock. Pushing her down on the floor. Getting between her legs and pushing his cock deep inside of her. This 14-year-old was now balls deep in her pussy. Mom was lost somewhere in subspace I guess. Her face filled with lust and moaning in pleasure as Adam starts fucking her hard. It was clear she was the verge of cumming when he pulled out of her.

Mom: "Noooo! Please Sir ... Please I need to cum. Please don't take your cock away, Sir! I'm, so close!"

Adam: "You want me to continue to fuck you bitch."

Mom: "Yes. sir!"

Adam rams his cock back into her with all of the force he could muster up. Plowing into her bouncing her around hard. He slows down as he starts kissing her all over. He went back to fucking her hard after he was done kissing her. Finally, he shoots his cum deep inside of her. He rolls her over, giving her a few hard swats on her mature ass. He smiles as he continues spanking her hard.

Tom was slapping Patti's face hard. She starts apologizing to him, why I don't know. He continues his assault on her ass as it was now getting red. Patti yelps from time to time as Tom gave her a stand-up spanking. He stopped his abuse as Patti begins wailing from her spanking. He got between her legs shoving his hard cock into her pussy. She howls with pleasure as he was now fucking her hard. He was now fucking her without mercy. Patti was now moaning uncontrollably as this 14-year-old fucks her.

Adam looking over at his brother: "Ready to switch?"

Tom: "Yeah."

I didn't stop watching but I was in some kind of trance watching my mom and sister being man handle by these two 14-year-olds. Mr. Hill just sitting there, every once in a while, encouraging his sons. It lasted two hours or more. Mr. Hill's sons were just as dominating as he was. The two boys were smiling as they would grab the sluts boobs squeezing hard before they would smack both of them hard across the face.

Mr. Hill stood up: "You two bitches crawl over here. Get on your knees." Mom and Patti both scramble to their knees and crawl over to Mr. Hill resting their red asses on their knees in front of him. Looking down at them Mr. Hill: "I really enjoy seeing you two bitches again. Thanks for helping me out with my son's birthday present. Now I want you two to give each other a long passionate kiss."

Without thinking they looked at each other. Putting their arms around each other as they start kissing like they were lovers. Mr. Hill's sons were cheering them on. Calling them lesbian sluts, cum sluts, and whores. It seemed to me that with every comment they would kiss more passionately. Even after the boys stop with their comments, mom and Patti continued to kiss for a long time. For a moment, I thought they would fall to the floor and eat each other.

Mr. Hill: "Enough." They stop kiss looking at Mr. Hill. He continues: "Look over here at Ron. You two need to take better care of him. He's in charge of you two when I'm not around."

Mom: "But he's my son, sir."

Mr. Hill laughs: "Bitch you already know I don't care. He is now in charge. Don't let me find out you two aren't taking care of him or not doing what he tells you. Understand?"

Mom: "Yes sir."

Patti: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Hill handed me a bag with mom and Patti's clothes. Mr. Hill: "Get out of here."

Patti looking at Mr. Hill: "Can we have our clothes sir?" Mom looking at him also.

Mr. Hill: "Don't ask me. Ron has your clothes."

I was already heading out of the door heading for the car, when I heard what Mr. Hill said. I didn't just have mom's and Patties clothes I also had their purses and phones. I found the car keys opening up the truck throwing in the bag with their clothes. Plus their purses. Mom and Pattie came out of the house nude running to the car. I already had the doors open and was sitting in the driver's seat. They both got into the car, with mom in the front seat.

Mom: "Are you going to give us our clothes so we can get dressed. I don't want to drive home nude." I notice two things when she spoke. One, she asked if I was going to allow them to get dress, and two she didn't call me sir.

Me: "Your clothes are in the trunk. I'm driving home. I'll give you your clothes after we get home."

Patti: "You pervert. Give us our clothes!!"

Me: "Look who is calling who a pervert. I was forced to come here. You two came and fuck Mr. Hills sons and be their submissive sluts. You weren't forced here like I was. Now shut up." They both just looked at me. As I pulled out of the drive and headed home. Nobody said a word as we drove home. I watched them as best I could, loving it when we passed another vehicle. They each started to crouch down and hide. But when they did, I would glare at them forcing them to sit up. When we got home I used the garage door opener and opened the door. I thought about parking in the driveway and making them walk into the garage, but I wasn't quite confident in my control. I pulled into the garage.

Before we got out of the car, mom: "I know we shouldn't have gone. I'm sorry. I don't ever want to talk about what happen at the rest area or today again."

Patti: "I agree."

I just look at the two of them like they were crazy: "Your clothes are in the trunk." I got out of the car walking into the house.

For the next month, we never did talk about it. Well at least they never talk to me about it. I don't know if they still text Mr. Hill or not. I know I've never heard from him again. I don't know what the two of them thought about being raped or Mr. Hill coning them into showing up so his sons could fuck them both. They most likely just thought I was forced like they were.

I do know they would talk between themselves all the time. If I walk into the same room with them, they would get really quiet. We seemed to only talk when we had to. I thought they were pissed because I made them ride home in the nude. Maybe not.

Myself, I thought about it all the time. I would fantasize about having mom and Patti under my control, but never had the courage to push the issue. I did notice that when I was around, they would defer to me. Letting me pick what shows, or what I wanted for dinner. I even caught Patti naked in the hallway coming from the bathroom once. I waited for her to yell at me for perving over her naked body. But she just dropped her head and slowly walked by.

Mom too had changed after what had happened at the rest stop and with Mr. Hill. Before, she was a take charge type person. Even dad would bow to her wishes. But afterwards, she was more submissive. I wondered what would happen if I simply demanded they strip. Mr. Hill's words echoing in my head.

"He is now in charge. Don't let me find out you two aren't taking care of him or not doing what he tells you. Understand?"

One night a couple of months after "the incident," Dad was out of town again on business. Mom, Patti and I were home alone. I was lying on the couch. I could hear mom and Patti talking but couldn't make out what they were talking about. It didn't matter I didn't really care.

I heard them talking, quietly in the dining room. They'd talk for about an hour. I Hardly noticed when they both went to their rooms. A few minutes later I heard them in the hallway. I was watching T.V. as they walk into the living room. I heard someone cough, I turn my head. They were both standing there wearing skimpy negligees. Moms was red, Patti's was pink. The negligees scoop way down in front showing a lot of cleavage. Both of them had G-string bottoms on. Their outfits also were see-through, nothing was hidden. Nothing like the two of them normally wear to sleep in. They both were standing there smiling at me.

Mom: "Hope you like."

Me: "What's not to like. You both look gorgeous."

Mom smiles: "Thanks honey. We need you to do something for us."

Me: "What?"

Patti: "Since the rest area and again at Mr. Hills. We realize we both enjoy being manhandled, controlled and dominated."

Me: "That's more information than I needed to know. But thanks for including me."

Mom: "Ron, we want you to do something about it. Your dad is not going to do it. We need you to do it. We don't want to." She paused. "We don't want to end up with Mr. Hill again or someone like him."

Patti: "What's mom is trying to say, we need you to man up and take control of us."

I took a good look at both of them. I sat on the couch in silence thinking about what they just told me. I got off of the couch and walk over to them, until I was standing in front of both of them. I look at mom in the eye and then Patti: "You two want me to treat you like Mr. Hill treated you?"

Mom: "Yes."

Patti: "Yes."

Me: "Yes what?"

Mom: "Yes sir."

Patti: Yes sir."

I put both of my hands on moms' hips and started feeling her up. I ran my hands around her waist, up her body sliding them over her tits. Feeling her hard nipples through the flimsy fabric. Mom let out little gasps and whimpers but said nothing else as I felt her tits rapidly and roughly, the way I had seen Mr. Hill do it. I leaned forward and smelled her clean hair and perfume. Next, I ran my hands back down her sides, caressing her hips. Massaging her ass, feeling her soft ass cheeks jiggle as I rub them.

Me: "God, Mom, you've got a nice ass." I moved over to Patti doing the same thing, enjoying touching them as no son or brother should.

Moving back to mom I ran my hands down her stomach until I reach her pussy; rubbing my fingers between her legs, sliding my middle finger along her slit. Mom spread her knees giving me more room. sliding my hand inside the front of the nightie panties over her pubic hair. I notice Patti giving me a nasty look as I mess with mom.

Moving my hands up to mom's shoulder I grabbed her shoulder straps, pulling them down her arms. Taking her nightie pulling it down until it gathered at her waist. Grabbing it at her hips, tugging it down off of her hips and ass, yanking it down her legs. Pulling it off her feet. Looking at her bare ass which was sticking out in front of my face. I squeezed it with both hands until her flesh was pushing out between my fingers. I was enjoying the soft feel of her ass as I squeeze them hard, then letting them go watching her ass cheeks snap back into their original round shape, sort of like two stress balls.

I moved my right hand between her legs, and rubbed her pussy mound, covered by her clean fresh patch of brown pubic hair. I moved my middle finger inside of her. She was soaking wet. I worked another finger into Mom's pussy, then another one. I rapidly circled them, and stroked them in and out of her. I planted my lips on her ass cheek, and kissed it. I moved my lips over to her crack, and let my tongue probe her anus as she let out little squeals.

Mom moan: "Oooooohhhh! Yes!"

Patti: "Don't forget me sir."

Me looking at my big sister: "Listen up bitch, you don't tell me what to do."

Right now, I was having way too much fun with mom to play with Patti. I had two fingers in mom's pussy with the other hand was rubbing my fingers over her swollen clit until she started shuddering, I knew I was giving her an orgasm.

I stood up leaving mom moving over to my big sister doing the same to her until she had an orgasm. I stood up making sure my two new toys were facing me. I massage moms' tits first and then Patties. I made sure I was very rough with them. I was loving the way their tits felt in my hands. Patti's tits were very firm making them feel much different than moms' tits. I pull on their hard nipples, every once in a while, licking, biting them. I was really enjoy playing with their tits. I even shove my face between their boobs moving their tits all over my face.

I back away from them: "Shake your tits." Without question they both start swaying their boobs around. Mom shook her chest back and forth. Patti bounces up and down. I couldn't believe they were obeying all of my demands. Watching both of them jiggle their boobs was making me very horny.

Grabbing one of mom's nipples I led her over to the couch. I pull my pants and boxers off and sat down on the couch pulling mom onto my lap aiming my cock at her pussy. Mom followed my lead and lowered herself onto my needy cock. I moaned as if slid easily into her dripping pussy. Mom wrapped her thighs around me as I put my hands on her hips and began fucking her.

Mom's tits were right in my face, I licked them or nibbled on them as we fucked. I didn't need to pound her right then. Having her straddling my hips, fucking herself at my command, went straight to my head. When Mom started moaning. "Yes, yes!" didn't just push me over the edge, it shot me off like a cannon, as I shot a load of cum into her pussy, filling it to the brim. I push mom off of me, it was Patti's turn. I made Patti kneel on the floor in front of me. Mom watches as Patti looks into my eyes, I growl: "Suck my cock sis."

Patti immediately lowered her head down on my lap, wrapping her lips around my cock. If I hadn't just come moments ago, I would most likely cum again. I felt her soft lips sliding down on me. I ran my hands through her hair, as she bobbed up and down on my shaft. I push her head down hard onto my cock causing her to gag. I let go of her hair as she continues to suck faster and faster, her head bobbing up and down on my cock. After a few minutes I closed my eyes and with a grunt, I unload a huge load of cum into her mouth.

Me: "Ohh! Yeah!!" I moan as my cock drains into Patti's mouth. I watch her swallowing my cum and savoring my taste.

Patti: "Mmmm you taste so good." She continues sucking on my cock. Making sure she collects my seed as she swallows, and hunt for more.

I Grab Patti by her hair pulling her off of me. Still with a hand full of her hair in my hand I took my other hand grabbing hold of mom's hair. I pulled them both by the hair to my bedroom. I push them both onto my bed. They were laying on my bed on their backs. I grab Patti's legs pushing them up in the air as I got between her legs. My cock was hard again. I shove my cock right into her pussy. As I started fucking my sister, I motion for mom to start playing with Patti's tits. What a sight watching mom squeeze and suck on my sister's tits as I fuck her.

Patti: "Yes, Oh God yes!!" As she tried to bounce on the bed. I kept a tight grip on her as she was having a massive orgasm. I pulled out of Patti moving over to my mom. Rolling her away from Patti so I could get between her legs. Sliding my still hard cock into her wet pussy. I start humping her slow as I reach up to play with her sexy tits. I was gentle at first, I started slamming into her harder. I enjoyed the way her ass and thighs rippled and shook as I slammed into her hard.

Mom grunting: "Ugg! Yes! Oh My!!" I spank mom's ass a few times as I rode her. Patti was tweaking mom's nipples. I was getting close to cumming again. I couldn't hold it back any more shooting my young cum into her.

I know I was smiling as I thought of all of the nasty things, I was going to do with these two. There are endless possibilities.

Me: "Get on your knees! You two listen to what I have to say because I'm only going to say it once."

Mom and Patti move to their knees, looking up at me. I continue: "I've seen how Mr. Hill has treat you two. You ask me to treat you the same way he did. I know the first time he forced you, as he and his friends raped you. Then for some reason you went back to him where he had his sons take advantage of you both. I believe you know you need to stay away from him. But you two seem to like being treated like shit. You two walked around here pretending like nothing had happen. Mom you probably fucked dad like normal, as you dream of Mr. Hill and what he does to you. As far as I'm concerned as of right now, Mr. Hill is no more, I own you two bitches. That's right I called both of you a bitch. You will do whatever I want from now on. When I want to fuck you will fuck. If I tell you no fucking, then you won't fuck without permission. No questions, no resistance. Remember you asked for this, you asked me to treat you like Mr. Hill. You both asked for this. There are going to be rules for you two to follow. If you fail, there will be consequences."

I look around for a moment before I look at both of them directly in the face. They were smiling at me. Mom trying to explain: "You are right sir. We both know how wrong this is, but we need it. Something changes in both of us. I don't know how or why, but neither she or I need to be controlled. I know your, my son and Patti knows her little brother. We've talked about it, a lot, and have both agreed that this is the best solution. We will do whatever you want us to do. Neither of us

want to go back to Mr. Hill. He scares us. If he can do this to us in only two meetings, what will we become if we see him more often. You were there when all this started. You were beaten and forced to fuck Patti and I. We even sucked your cock. You watched what Mr. Hill did and how he did it. We're praying you still love us, but you know what we need."

Patti interrupted: "I cannot wait to hear the rules."

I couldn't believe what I just heard. Something had happened with their heads during the rest area rape. They're right it was better for me to be in control then someone like Mr. Hill.

Me: "Deal! Looks like you two have made up your minds. So as part of my new role of you both, I am laying down these few rules. They won't be the only rules, but you will follow them."

Me: "The 1st rule; you will call me sir at all times. Even when dad's around. I don't care what you tell him why, you are to do it.

2nd rule: You two will dress the way I tell you.

Rule 3; When dad is not home you both will be nude.

Rule 4; You will follow all of my commands. I don't care if you like them or not. There will be more rules. You two bitches understand?" I can't believe I'm calling my mom and big sister a bitch to their face.

Mom: "Yes sir I understand."

Patti: "Yes sir I understand."

For the rest of the day, I walk around in a daze. I now had a lot of power over my mom and sister. And I'm having trouble trying to control all the emotions running through me. I'm wondering how long this will last. Plus, will they really do what I tell them. How long before they rebel? What would I do when that happens. Could I hold onto my control. My mind went to work thinking about how I can remain in control. I glanced at my phone and looked at my contact list. Mr. Hill was at the top. I shook my head and pushed those thoughts out of my mind. For the first time, I wondered if I can handle this kind of power over them."

Me: "The rest of the day you two will crawl around on your hands and knees. Unless you need to stand to do something for me."

Mom: "Yes, sir."

Patti: "Yes, sir." Me: "Stand up." They both stood up,

Me: "Back on your knees." They went back to their knees. I did this for a few minutes just to mess with them.

Patti: "Really sir. Hope you're having fun."

I was laughing: "One I want to see if you're going to obey. Two I want to see to see your boobs bounce. And yes, I'm having fun bitch." They both gave me a nasty look but didn't complain. It's going to take me a while to get use to calling my mom and sister nasty names and ordering them around. But it could be fun.

I had them stand again. I made them turn around slowly so I could get another good look at these

two sexy women. I gave them each a good long kiss before I put them back on their hands and knees. Me: "Remember stay on your hands and knees unless I tell you something else. We'll talk more later." I went back to the couch turning on the T.V

The next morning, I woke up to Patti sucking my cock. My cock was hard as a rock as I look at Patti, she just looks at me smiles as she goes back to bobbing her head up and down on my hard cock. I was laying there enjoying the blowjob and she was really getting into it. Taking me all the way down. That's when I see mom standing at the door watching us.

Mom smiling: "Couldn't wait for me." I smile at mom as Patti just continues working my cock.

Mom struts over to the bed, crawling over me and to the other side of me. She moves her head down to my balls. I spread my legs, giving her room to work her magic. She smiles at Patti as she starts licking my balls. Wow I couldn't believe I had two sexy women working my balls and cock. This has to be what heaven feels like. Mom sucks one of my balls at a time into her mouth. She even tried getting them both into her mouth at one time, but they were too large. As Patti was now picking up her pace bobbing up and down on my cock. I was enjoying watching these two very sexy women worshipping my cock and balls. They switch places from time to time. It was clear at least to me these two sluts are hungry for my cock.

Patti rose and straddled me pushing mom to the side as she guided my throbbing cock into her pussy. As my cock enters her pussy, she closes her eyes as she slowly starts rolling her hips. Mom lays next to me watching my big sister fuck me. Patti started playing with her boobs. Pulling on her nipples as she rocks back and forth. I move my hands to her thighs as she picks up her rhythm.

Patti: "You feel so good inside of me sir." She fucks me for a good while leaning back at one point with her hands on the bed supporting her. Next, she leans forward putting her hands on my chest grinding her pussy on me. As her orgasm started building, she picks up her pace. She was now bouncing up and down on my cock, faster with each bounce.

She starts shaking as her orgasm envelops her body. Grabbing hold of her, we roll until I was on top of her. I took over pounding her hard. She was now having multiple orgasms. I kept pounding her until I shot a load of cum deep inside of her. I roll off her my cock was still hard. Mom grabs it putting it into her mouth.

Patti just laid there on the bed as mom was now sucking my cock. When she takes my cock out of her mouth, she rolls on her back pulling me on top of her. I shove my cock into her. I slowly began fucking my mom. I pick up my pace fucking her hard. It didn't take mom long before she had her first orgasm. I fuck her for a long time before I finally had another orgasm myself.

The day has already started off great. All I can think about is how much fun I was going to have, controlling and humiliating these two sexy women. I watch as my two hot sluts strut out of the room and my mind went back to never losing my control. I roll over to the side of the bed. I grab my pants and pull out my phone.

Me: "Hello Mr. Hill, this is Ron, do you remember me?"

The End