

“What are you doing? Mr. Johnson, are those my panties in your hand?” she said after blasting through the door, wanting to catch the pervert because this wasn’t the first time, she knew. Fresh out of the shower and only wearing a robe, she postured in front of him, legs slightly spread and the opening of the robe revealed her creamy thighs.

“Uhh, Christine! I wasn’t expecting-ahh-what are you doing in here?” he stammered as he tried to deflect attention while putting the panties down and covering his stiff cock with his shirt.

“Those are my dirty panties aren’t they? let me see them!” she declared as she reached over his body trying to grab it out of his hands. Grazing the tip of his hard dick with her forearm. She felt a tingle run through her body but tried to mask that feeling by pretending she was irate.

“What is wrong with you? I am married to your son, you’re disgusting!” she uttered as put her hand over his, trying to pry the fabric away from his grip. She was on all fours, hovered over him, her robe riding up to just underneath her ass. Which did not go unnoticed by him and she was kind of enjoying it.

“Wait, wait! Please it’s not as bad as you think...I just, I think that you-“

“You think that what?” she said, cutting him off. “You think you’re a dirty old man and that you can just steal other people’s personal property?” she asked, leaning back on the couch with her legs crossed and mostly exposed.

“The truth of the matter is that I think you’re beautiful and I know how wrong what I am doing is but I had a momentary lapse in reason, please forgive me and let it be our little secret? I find myself fantasizing about you all the time and I just thought that if I could get a smell of your pretty scent, that it would be out of my system, that I would relieve myself and that would be it. I would never want to make you feel uncomfortable in any way but I can’t help but think dirty thoughts about you. My wife and I haven’t been getting along this past year and our sex life is pretty much non-existent. You remind me of her when she was your age and I guess I just got carried away thinking about all the perverted things she and I used to do!” he finished and realized that she had opened up her robe a little more to expose the cleavage of her huge tits. She wasn’t expecting this honest of an answer and was turned on by it.

“Really? You find me that attractive Mr. Johnson?” she asked as her fingers played with the collar of the robe, her eyes gazing him up and down. “You like the smell of my dirty panties?”

“I love the smell of your dirty panties. I know it’s so wrong, that you’re my daughter-in-law, but your scent drives me crazy!” he said.

“Can I see it? Can you show me your cock again?” she asked shyly, feeling the wetness between her thighs.

“Oh I don’t know Christine, I think maybe I’ve gotten myself into enough trouble for one day!” he said in obvious damage control mode.

“Please, please, I really want to watch you smell my panties and stroke your cock! My pussy is getting wet just thinking about it.” She proclaimed, spreading her legs wide and draping the robe in between them. “What if I call you Daddy? Please Daddy, can you show me how much you love my little pussy smell?” she said in a whisper as she grazed her body against his and seated herself next to him on the couch.

He slowly brought the panties, in his left hand, up to his face and took a deep inhale as they gazed into each other’s eyes. “The smell of your dirty pussy on your panties is so good!” he stated as his other hand pulled out his still-stiff erection and he slowly began to stroke it.

“Yeah, you like that smell?” she asked, spreading her legs, ever so slightly, so that the robe began to ride up her thighs. “What do you think about when you smell my panties, Daddy?”

He squeezed his cock hard as it pulsed between his fingers, trying to comprehend what he was being asked. She placed the foot of her leg flat on top of the cushion she was seated on and folded the other one underneath her body. The lower part of her robe was mostly open, exposing her feet, calves, and thighs.

He took another deep inhale and started to speak openly. “I think about laying you on the bed, you are wearing just a t-shirt with no bra and panties. I imagine taking your feet into my mouth and sucking on each toe. Then I would want to spread your legs and lick my way up to your pussy and just take deep inhales, just smell your juicy pussy, like this,” he finished and then took another

deep breath in, savoring the sweet aroma winding its way up and through his nostrils. He felt as if he could cum at any moment so he removed his hand away from his hard-on.

She placed her foot in between his thighs, an inch from his balls. "You think about sucking on my toes too? You dirty old man! These toes??" she teased, lightly rubbing her toes up and down his shaft.

"It turns me on so much that you like my smell Daddy!" She exclaimed, bringing her foot to the tip of his lips and spreading her legs wider. He took her foot into his mouth and began to lick each toe.

"Oh yeah...it turns you on to know that I wait for you to take off your dirty panties and then borrow them to use while I jerk myself off and think about what your real pussy smells like?" he said between licks.

"Yes, that's so hot Daddy, the thought that you steal my dirty panties to get that hard cock off is making my little pussy so wet!" she stated, opening her robe but quickly placing a hand over her mound. "You want to see this pussy, don't you? You want to see what's behind these dirty panties? What if....what if I put a few fingers inside my little hole and let you smell them...would you like that Daddy?" she asked as her fingers were beginning to play with her clit.

He was able to see the top of her pussy but not the whole thing and it was driving him crazy. He continued to deliberately suck on her toes as his hand returned to his hard dick. "Yes, I would love that, please let me smell your dirty fingers from your dirty pussy!" he mustered as he brought the dirty panties to his face and enjoyed the scents.

Christine slid her index finger between her pussy walls and inserted it gently inside. After holding it there for a few seconds, she added her middle finger and pushed them both in and out a few times, creating a sloshing sound effect.

"Can you hear that Daddy? That's the sound of my moist pussy hole getting fucked by my fingers." She stated emphatically, pushing her foot deeper into his mouth from the excitement. "Here, have a taste!"

Removing her foot and leaning forward, she thrust her soaked fingers into his mouth and down her throat while her free hand captured his cock and began to stroke it.

“You like?” she asked with a giggle and a slight smile.

“Mmm, you taste so good Christine! I could do this all night, let me smell them!” he said frantically as he leaned back and grabbed her fingers with both hands, and placed them firmly under his nose.

Her eyes were fixated on her jerking motion and his thick cock, thinking about putting it in her mouth. “You like the way I smell Daddy?” she asked, jerking him off faster.

“I love it! Can you do that again for me?” he asked, enjoying the sensation of her hand.

She re-inserted her fingers back inside her pussy and let them seep in before repeating the process of shoving them into his mouth. Her other hand was expertly caressing his tight balls.

Suddenly he stood up, pulling her up with him and embracing her in a kiss as their bodies pressed against one another. His hands made their way to her tits as he squeezed and pinched them while they continued to swap tongues.

“I want you to get on your knees and suck my cock!” he whispered forcefully while pulling her robe back over her shoulders, stopping halfway down her arms so that they became bound behind her back. He pinched her nipples hard and repeated his request.

She was mesmerized by his change in tone but it added to her excitement because she also liked being told what to do.

“Yes Daddy!” was the reply and then she dropped to her knees and swallowed his manhood.

“Look at me when you suck my cock!” he ordered as he grabbed a handful of her hair and guided her mouth up and down. She obliged and made eye contact as her saliva began to drip down onto her big tits.

“That’s it, it’s so good, look at how pretty you look with my hard cock in your mouth. That’s a good girl, take it, just like that, take it all the way down. Look at how sexy you are, it feels so good!” he exclaimed, throwing his head back and gyrating his hips back and forth in rhythm with her strokes.

“Lick my balls!” he commanded, pulling his shaft out of her mouth. She licked and sucked his balls as she gazed up at him. He placed his shaft back into her mouth and held her head long enough for saliva to started to drip down.

“Stand up!” he requested and then assisted, as her arms were still intertwined into the robe. He stood in front of her, and pressed his lips against hers, prompting her mouth to open slightly as his fingers firmly found their way inside her wet hole. His other hand roughly grabbed her breast and squeezed hard as his breath was transferring into her mouth.

“Does that feel good, you like the way my fingers explore inside you?” he asked as he concentrated his hand on her other breast.

“Oh, yes, that feels good Daddy!” she mumbled between moans “I like the way you play with my pussy, it’s so wet for you!”

“I like this wet pussy,” he said, placing them in his mouth to take a lick and then placing them in her mouth to do the same. “It tastes so good but I need more of it. So I’m going to take this robe off for you and I want you to lie back on the couch and spread your legs for me!” he directed and removed her arms from the robe and let it fall to the floor.

“Yes Daddy,” she stated and laid back on the couch, spreading her legs and instinctively began to play with her pussy as he finished undressing.

He now stood in front of her, naked, stroking his cock, take a mental picture of her beautiful body. He took her other foot in his mouth as his knelt one knee on the cushion. Grabbing both ankles, he spread her legs wide again and leaned forward, taking a deep inhale right above her clit. He licked up and down on her walls and then sucked on her clit, making her squirm.

“Mmmm, this pussy is so, so good! You smell so sweet. I need to stick my cock inside this sweetness. Is that ok? Can I fuck this little pussy with my hard

cock?" he asked as he sat up and slapped the tip all over her clit. "Do you want this cock inside you, dirty girl?"

"Oh yes please Daddy! Please fuck my dirty little pussy, I need your big Daddy dick inside me, please!" she shouted as her hips bucked up and down.

"That's my good little slut," he replied, sliding his hand around her neck, "stay right there and spread that little pussy, that's it, watch that cock just slide right inside you...yeah look at that, it just slides right inside your little pussy!" he exclaimed, enjoying the warm and wet sensation all over his shaft. He tightened his grip around her throat a bit more firmly as his penetrating movements were speeding up. He fucked her hard and fast until her face became bright red which is when he loosened his grip as she let out a gasp. Leaning forward, he placed his lips on top of hers as they embraced in a hard, wet kiss. He began to pick up the speed of his gyrations again.

"Oh yes, fuck me! It feels so good, I like the way your thick cock pounds my little cunt, Daddy!" she cried as her legs wrapped tightly around his back.

"Yeah, you like the way that cock feels? Cum for Daddy, I want to feel you cum all over my cock!" he stated as his motions were hard and fast. Their breath cadence matched the penetrations as an orgasm was building up inside her.

Leaning back again, he grabbed a chunk of the top of her hair, directing her gaze towards their genitals, and slowed his rhythm. "Look at my cock entering your little pussy, I want you to watch it, I want you to watch it until you're about to cum, I want you to watch this hard shaft plunge in and out of your wet little vagina until you cum all over. Can you cum for Daddy?" he finished as he started to fuck her faster again.

"Ohhhh yes, that's it, yes Daddy, right there, fuck me just like that, fuck me hard, yes Daddy!" she proclaimed, running her fingernails up and down his bare chest, periodically grabbing his hips, guiding them. She was on the verge of a big climax as her fingers began to work the clit.

As the sensation took control of her body, she exploded all over his cock, eyes rolling to the back of the head as she arched her back. Her body tensed, then convulsed as the warmth of her juices flowed all over his cock and down her

legs. “Oh yes Daddy, I’m cum’n! I’m cum’n all over your cock!” she exclaimed as he grabbed two handfuls of her juicy tits and held on until her shaking subsided.

When she regained her senses, he had made his way down between her legs and was licking her cum juices off the thigh area. Running her hands through his hair, he buried his tongue inside her and sucked more juices out. “Oh you’re so dirty, such a dirty old man, sucking on my cum like that!” she remarked.

He then sat back and stood up and directed her back onto her knees. “Yes I am... but I’m not the only one who should taste your sweet pussy juices..” he stated as she slowly jerked his cock and began to kiss and lick his ball sac. Her tongue traced a trail from the base of his balls, up his shaft to the tip, and then back down. The process repeated a few times until she decided it was time to take the whole shaft down her throat and taste those cum juices.

She began to suck his shaft as if she wanted him to unload in her mouth but he had other ideas. Guiding her to stand up, he planted a wet, hard kiss on her lips, “Jerk my cock,” he instructed between kisses and put her hair up in a bun with both of his hands and then lifted her right arm up in the air and began to lick and suck on her armpit. He began to squeeze her left tit and gyrate his hips into her hand.

“I need to see that ass of yours up in the air, turn around for me,” he stated, taking a step back to allow her room to position herself, on her knees, bent over, ass high in the air. She reached back, surprised that her pussy was still as wet as it was. She was caressing her mound, “Do you like that view? You like it when my ass is up in the air for you, pussy spread, ready to take your hard cock, is that what you like?” she asked, deliberately spreading her pussy lips wide.

SMACK!

SMACK!

She felt the sting of the slap to both her ass cheeks and let out a few gasps. “Look at this beautiful ass, ready to be slapped!” he exclaimed before giving her another few whacks. “I’m sorry, that wasn’t very nice of me. Let me kiss it and make it feel better.” He offered and then began to kiss and lick both of her red ass cheeks. Evidently, it wasn’t just her cheeks he was curious about as he spread her ass wide and shoved his tongue up inside, much to her surprise and delight.

“Mmmm, ooo that feels so good Daddy, your tongue just buried in my ass like that, it’s so naughty...” she said as her ass couldn’t help but to shake with his tongue rotations. “Fuck me with that tongue Mr. Johnson, lick my asshole, yes just like that, you dirty-dirty man!”

He continued to lick as his warm hands ran up and down her back and sides. Pulling her back towards him once more, he inserted two fingers inside her tiny pussy and eagerly pushed them in and out until they were wet enough to lather all over his cock.

“Now reach back and spread your little pussy for me!”

She did as instructed and felt one hand placed on the small of her back as he inserted the tip of his dick just inside her vaginal walls. She wiggled her hips and begged him to shove it all the way inside.

“Like this?” he said as his body thrust forward and buried his cock deep inside her wet pussy hole. He grabbed a handful of her hair and pulled her head back as his speed increased and the sounds of their bodies slapping together echoed throughout the room. The harder he fucked, the tighter his grip became on her hair as he held firm and slapped her ass with his other hand.

“Yes Daddy, fuck me from behind, just like that, ride my little pussy, fuck me hard!” she yelled as he placed two fingers in her mouth and watched her suck on them. He was close to going over the edge and could easily cum all over her pretty ass but he wanted to see those big tits bounce first.

He pulled out and quickly laid down on the couch, jerking his cock, “Let me see you ride this hard dick, I want to see those big tits bouncing in my face!”

She positioned her one leg over him and spread her legs wide, making her way down onto his shaft. “Like this Daddy? You want my little pussy to swallow your cock while I ride it?” she teased and played with the tip, letting it slide in her and then immediately pulling it out. She repeated this a few times, enjoying the look of anguish on his face.

Finally, she relented and began to steadily bounce up and down, her pussy engulfing his hard shaft and her big tits were smashing his face with every other jolt. He reached up and squeezed them, bringing them to his mouth, he sucked

and licked while she shook her ass like he didn't know she could, riding herself to another orgasm.

"Oh yes, I'm gonna cum! That's it, bite my nipple Daddy! Hurt me Daddy, I deserve it, ouch! Oh yes, I'm going to unload my juices all over your dick, keep fucking me, just like that!" she cried out and released her nectar all over as he went from biting to sucking on her nipples. She then collapsed on his chest as he continued to slow fuck her. She planted a kiss on his lips and then begged him to cum on her face.

After getting up and then to her knees, he positioned his hardness above her face as he jerked off, "Suck on my balls!"

"That's it, like that, suck on them, look at me! Good girl. I love the way you look at me while you suck on my balls. It makes me want to cum all over that pretty little face. Do you want me to cum all over your pretty face?" he asked.

"Yes please Mister, please I want your cum. Please cum all over my face!" she replied.

"Take my cock in your mouth....yes, take it all the way down...look at me while you swallow my cock!" he said, taking her hair and holding it in a ponytail.

She gradually sped up her sucking motion which started to produce drool that was dripping onto her tits. She added her hand to the party and knew it was only a matter of seconds before she drained his balls onto her face.

"Oh yes, that's it, keep sucking, just like that! I'm gonna cum, yes, don't stop..." he panted. "Yes, yes! Here it comes, here it comes....ohhhh yeah, take it!" he whispered as his hot cum splattered all over her face and tits as she smiled and swallowed as much as she could handle...