

Lusty Father-in-law - I (m/f, cons, incest)

by
Black Demon

Standard Disclaimer!

This is a fictional story intended for Adults only!

Jenny and Ted Thompson had been married three years now and their lives together had been one of happiness and love. Ted was doing very well in his job as an architect, allowing Jenny to work independently at home as a writer for a national magazine. Jenny loved the feeling of independence, working whenever she had the urge to do an article.

One thing the Thompson's desperately were having a hard time of was in their desire to start their family. After testing was done on both of them, it was found that Ted had a very low sperm count. Though Jenny enjoyed the lovemaking with her husband, since the test results it seemed that Ted was trying too hard and had even a harder time achieving a climax. Over the past few months, Jenny remained in need of satisfying the itch between her thighs while her loving husband lay snoring beside her. For the first time since she and Ted dated steadily, wicked thoughts of taking a lover entered her mind, upsetting Jenny for such illicit thoughts.

At the age of 26, Jenny still easily passed for being under 21, always being asked for her ID when ordering a drink. Her long silky blonde hair grabbed men's attention whenever she passed, not to mention her 5'4", 118 lb. sexy frame with long white legs. Having been brought up in a very conservative home environment, Jenny did not flaunt her sexiness but could not help noticing the appreciative stares that she drew. She had even noticed how Ted's own father gazed at her, watching her every movement when he thought she wasn't looking or paying attention.

Her father-in-law Mike Thompson, whom she referred to as Pop Thompson, was very well built at 6'3" and 195 lb. He was quite a man, a college football player in his time, with a chest full of curly gray hair. Jenny gazed at her

husband puttering in the yard without a shirt on and chuckled at his slim hairless chest. Closing her eyes, Jenny tried to picture herself naked under the burly body of her rugged father-in-law. The wicked thought had her squeezing her thighs together in a responsive action, causing her panties to become moist with love juices. Blinking her eyes, Jenny scolded herself for having such an illicit thought.

With a party to be held at their home tomorrow, Ted to be out golfing with his boss, Jenny was happy that Pop Thompson had volunteered to help rearrange the furniture. Jenny thought of the times she had caught her father-in-law giving her body the once over, undressing her with his eyes, but he was always outwardly very respectful to her. Jenny wondered just how Pop Thompson would react if given an opportunity, then wickedly decided to see if in fact her assessment was correct.

That next morning, knowing that Pop would arrive early, Jenny heard his car drive up and the car door slam shut. She quickly changed in her bedroom and purposely left her nightgown and panties at the foot of the unmade bed. When Pop knocked at the front door, she greeted him in an almost see through blouse and extra short white skirt "Hi Pop! I overslept a bit and just 'changed'. Come have a bite to eat and a cup of coffee with me before we get started."

As they entered the kitchen, Pop couldn't help but stare at the beautiful trim white legs walking ahead of him. How he often dreamt of having those legs wrapped around his waist while he fucked away at her tight pussy but kept telling himself it was his son's lovely wife that he was ogling. He admired his son for his choice of a wife, eyeing Jenny's lovely body as she began to prepare breakfast for them. At the refrigerator, Jenny rubbed her arms "My, its sure is getting cold. Would you mind getting my sweater for me Pop? It's hanging in my bathroom". "Sure, no problem!" Pop replied.

Pop entered the master bedroom and his heart threatened to explode as he observed the sheer nightgown and yellow panties lying at the foot of the bed. Jenny had mentioned that she had just 'changed' and obviously had just taken off these items. Pop slowly reached down to touch the nightgown and then picked up the skimpy pair of yellow panties. He held them to his face, smelling the intoxicating fragrance. The panties were still warm, the crotch area so intoxicating. He couldn't get enough of the fragrance as he began to eat the crotch, licking its tasty flavor. His cock was about to bust open his zipper and Pop quickly

went to the bathroom, closing the door behind him. He whipped out his cock and wrapped the silk panties around his cock. A dozen strokes and he came into the toilet but in his frenzy of lust, some cum shot onto the crotch of the panties. Frantically, Pop tried to get his cum off the crotch but it remained damp and sticky. He hoped it would dry quickly and Jenny would not notice her soiled panties. He was worried but felt he could keep his daughter-in-law busy and keep her from going to the bedroom till the panties dried.

Pop exited from the bathroom and was trying to arrange the panties to the same position he had found them. Jenny stepped out from the closet, where she was watching his every move. She stood directly behind Pop "What were you doing in the bathroom with my panties Pop?" Pop turned quickly to face Jenny, his mouth open but no words came out. He was beet red as there was no way out of the fact he got caught with his hand in the cookie jar, or actually with his daughter-in-law's panties.

Jenny walked over to the bed and retrieved her panties from the bed. She looked down and had to peel the crotch apart, as the thick sticky cum glued it together. Jenny looked up into Pop's face and gave him a cringing look of disgust. "You're a filthy old man Pop! What's your son and Mom going to say when they hear about this?" Jenny quizzed. Pop sat down on the bed, head hung low as he starred at the floor, his life flashing before him. Jenny slowly stepped forward to stand directly to Pop's right side, only an inch away. Though embarrassed, Pop could not help but to glance to his right to take in Jenny's trim white legs and lovely feet.

"Why is my panties all wet and sticky Pop? What's that white sticky stuff Pop?" Jenny quizzed, holding the panties six inches from Pop's face. "Did you masturbate into my panties? Answer me Pop!" Jenny demanded. Pop could not speak but could only nod. "You're disgusting Pop!" scolded Jenny. With that Jenny reached up under her skirt and tugged down her white panties, letting them fall to her feet, then stepped out of them. Pop starred in disbelief. "Pick up my panties!" commanded Jenny. Pop did so, loving the feel of her warm panties. "Smell my panties, you dirty old man!" demanded Jenny. Pop happily obeyed. "Lick the crotch, you pervert!" came the next command. Pop obeyed. "Now show me how you masturbated in my panties Pop!" Pop slowly unzipped his pants and out popped his rigid cock. He closed his eyes and wrapped the soft panties around his cock. Jenny smiled and knew Pop wouldn't last too long after this teasing. "Take

your hand off my panties!" Jenny commanded. Pop did so, his cock slowly pulsing with the silky white flag waving up and down.

Jenny suddenly knelt down, wrapped her two fists around the panty covered cock and began to pump up and down. "Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" groaned Pop, his body shaking. Jenny felt Pop's cock expand and twitch, knowing he was soon going to blow his load. Quickly, Jenny bent her head, looking up into Pop's unbelieving eyes she bared his cockhead. "Ohhhhhhhh, honeyyyyyohhhhhhhh, Godddddd!" Pop groaned as he watched and felt the warm pointed tongue dart out to lick his oozing cockhead. "Ohhhhhhhh, Godddd!" Pop moaned and arched his hips as the sucking mouth enveloped the head of the cock. Jenny was just in time, as the cockhead expanded, then exploded in her mouth, spurting out a cup full of hot lumpy goo. Meanwhile, Pop continued to groan as his entire body shook in its climax. Pop had never cum so hard in his life. The feel of his beautiful daughter-in-law's soft warm mouth was unbelievable. Jenny drank down all the lumpy goo until Pop's cock shriveled and slowly popped out of her mouth. Pop lay back exhausted, thinking he had just died and gone to heaven.

Pop had rested a few minutes. He gasped as he felt a warm soft hand envelope his shrunken cock, causing his cock limp cock to twitch and quickly rise to attention. Pop looked down to see Jenny handling his cock and her tongue darted out to lap his cock head. Pop really thought he was in heaven. He finally found the nerve to speak "Oh, Jenny you're so beautiful!" Jenny smiled at him "Take my clothes off and make love to me Pop!" Pop was quick to react by unbuttoning her blouse and getting it off. He reached behind her to unsnap her bra. Pop darted his head down to her soft breasts and began tonguing her pink nipples. He unzipped her skirt and dragged it over her trim legs. "Oh, Jenny I've dreamed of you each night! I've wanted you since that very first time I laid eyes on you!" Pop groaned. With that he thrust his 10" cock into her welcoming moist pussy.

"Oh Godddddd Popyesssss you're far longer and thicker than Ted! Fuck meohhhhhhhhhfuck me hardohhhh, yesssssPopppppp!" Jenny exclaimed. Long trim white legs wrapped around his aged body, Pop began his long strokes and pumping action into the woman of his dreams, his beautiful daughter-in-law. As Pop's hairy body slid up and down the petite body of his daughter-in-law, the thick mat

of chest hair tickled Jenny's pink nipples madly, driving her to hunch back onto the plunging cock. The marriage bed creaked as never before, for Pop was determined to fuck a baby into his lovely daughter-in-law.

A simultaneous climax was quickly achieved by both as Jenny's pussy overflowed with Pop's thick ropy sperm, then they rested with Pop's shriveling cock nestled in Jenny's warm pussy. Twice more, Pop's cock rose to attention and pumped its load safely into his daughter-in-law's womb. As his son had a low sperm count and wanted to start a family, Pop wanted to help in any way possible. He certainly was doing all he could to knock up his lovely daughter-in-law.

Ted came home to find his beautiful wife already nicely dressed for the party and his father happily assisting in moving some chairs. He was so happy that his dad and wife got along so well together and how close they were. If he only knew how close they were that morning in his own bed, so tightly joined that he would not have been able to pry them apart. He went into the bedroom to change, where he observed the soiled sheet and his wife's soiled panties. He naturally thought it was soiled from their lovemaking last night. He picked up his wife's soiled panties, held them to his face and inhaled. The pungent smell of sex still lingered. He licked at the stiff crotch area. He smiled thinking that he must have shot a load in her pussy to have so much starch leak out. If he only knew the truth!

After that eventful weekend, Pop stopped by each morning as his son was leaving, on the pretense that he would help Jenny with the gardening. Jenny loved to work in the yard and always grew beautiful flowers. Fortunately his father loved to garden also, as Ted detested yard work. Little did Ted realize that the garden Pop was plowing was in fact his wife's fertile garden, in which Pop was determined to plant his seed till it took root.

Jenny couldn't believe Ted was Pop's son, not the way they compared in the bedroom. 'God!' Jenny thought 'Ted's a fucking dud in bed! He could sure take some lessons from his old man!' Each morning Jenny eagerly awaited Pop's arrival, brushing her hair and putting on lipstick, with a dab or two of sexy perfume. Often Pop arrived early and joined them for coffee. As soon as Ted left for work, Jenny and Pop hurried to the still warm and unmade marriage bed. But the marital bed was to be occupied by the lovely wife and her father-in-law.

Several times Jenny had grabbed her husband's pillow beneath her to elevate her pussy. Each time she reached an orgasm with Pop's cock plowing in her, the pillowcase absorbed the mingled pussy juice and overflowing cum. Jenny at times did not change the pillowcase, thrilled at the thought of leaving the dried aroma to be inhaled by her husband as he slept. The marriage bed was being put to good use - a place for Jenny and her husband to sleep and a comfortable place for lovemaking with Pop.

Both Pop and Jenny couldn't get enough of each other, desperate for more and more of this illicit mating. And they found it all the more thrilling to be intimate when there was the risk of being caught. The idea that Ted or Mom Thompson could walk in and catch them added to their lust and fucking frenzy.

Once when Pop was over for the weekend, Jenny was still in bed while her husband tinkered with his car in the garage. Pop crept into the bedroom and slipped into bed with his beautiful daughter-in-law. Jenny awoke with a start as Pop slipped into her slick pussy from behind. Jenny thought it was her husband, although he had never before taken her while she slept. Jenny couldn't help but respond "Oh fuck me! Oh, honey, you've never been this hard before. I'm going tocummmmm on your hard cock! Ohhhhhhhyessssthis is the deepest you've ever been!" With that her body convulsed in an orgasm and Jenny went delirious as she felt the hot cum erupt in her snapping pussy. As the cock slipped out of her, Jenny turned to kiss her husband but was in turn surprised and delighted to find out it was Pop who had brought her to this peak. Her husband was in the garage tuning the engine, while Pop was in his son's bed tuning his wife's purring engine.

On one occasion when Ted and Jenny were visiting Mom and Pop Thompson, the two lovers were nearly caught by Mom Thompson. Ted was out hitting golf balls at the driving range while Pop had gone to the market to purchase some fruits and other food items. Jenny and Mom Thompson were merely relaxing in the patio and chatting. With the sound of the garage door opening, Jenny told Mom Thompson that she'd go out and help Pop bring in the groceries.

After a long while, Mom Thompson went out to the garage to see if they needed her help. As she opened the door connecting to the garage, Mom Thompson found that her husband and Jenny were indeed need of help. Mom Thompson laughed at the sight of her husband looking flustered with a torn paper

sack in his hand bending over to pick up a rolling orange. Meanwhile, Mom chuckled at her daughter-in-law on both knees with her back facing her, trying to reach over to gather in the loose oranges. Little did Mom Thompson know that her husband was looking flustered from being totally drained physically, the torn paper sack shielding his wet droopy cock from her. At the same time, her sweet daughter-in-law was desperately trying to swallow the mouthful of hot slimy cum without choking on it.

Two months later, Ted and Jenny entertained Mom and Pop Thompson at their home. Over dinner, Ted proudly announced that Jenny was expecting their first child. As Ted had previously advised his parents of the problem with having children was due to his low sperm count, Ted was proudly declaring that he was a true man. Jenny smiled and openly confirmed "Yes, I'm pregnant all right! Made pregnant by a 'real' stud of a man!" This was said while Jenny smiled right at Pop Thompson, with her right foot teasingly rubbed at Pop's leg to tell him he was indeed going to be a 'Pop' again.

As Mom and Pop Thompson would be traveling to a festival further south the next day, they would be staying over for the evening and starting out early in the morning. After coffee and dessert, Mom Thompson quickly fell asleep after taking her sleeping pill. With Ted going upstairs for a shower, that allowed the new parents-to-be time alone to celebrate the joyous occasion together.

In the darkened den, a passionate kiss was exchanged as they grasped desperately at each other. "OhhhhhhhhPop, hold me tightohhhh, I need to feel a 'real' stud of a man again! Oh, Pop, this naughty thing is so hard! That naughty thing of yours got your son's wife knocked up with your baby!" Jenny teased, clasping tightly at the throbbing bulge.

Pop was desperately in need of relieving his throbbing hardon caused by his sexy daughter-in-law and soon to be mother of his baby. He turned Jenny around and pushed her against the sofa, telling her to "Bend over, sweetie! You're gonna get your wish right now!" "Oh, Pop, its too dangerous! Ted normally takes a quick shower to cool off at night and he'll be out in a minute!" Jenny warned as she leaned over the back of the sofa.

"Ohhhhh, Popyessssss! Ohhhhh, yesdeeperdeeperoh, Godddddd!" Jenny moaned. "Ohhhhh, baby, you're my

sweet fucking bitch!” Pop moaned as he shagged away in jackhammer speed. Seconds later, the noise of the shower stopped.

In a moment, Ted walked out into the now dimly lit den. He smiled at his dad who was sitting on the edge of the sofa, holding a magazine under the lamp while his lovely wife leaned over the sofa to look at what Pop was reading. He greeted them and began to walk around the sofa to give his lovely wife a hug. With Ted walking in at this moment, Jenny was thankful that the sofa blocked Ted’s view of the fallen panties lying at her feet.

Seeing Ted’s approach, there was no way for her to retrieve her panties and put it back into its proper place. Shuffling her feet quickly, Jenny managed to step out of her pink panties. Just as Ted approached the corner of the sofa, Jenny’s toes pushed the tiny wisp of cloth into the small opening under the sofa. Both Pop and Jenny took a deep sigh of relief. Without the shielding undergarment, Jenny had to tightly squeeze her cunt muscles together. It certainly would not be good to have Pop’s thick cum drooling down her legs with Ted stand right next to her.

Shortly after the baby was born, Ted shook his head as he looked at all the toys and clothing that had been delivered to their home. “Gosh, Jenny! Can’t believe my parents bought all this stuff for the baby. They’ve always been very generous but I never expected this from them. Especially since Pop always preached to me about how a man should always take care of his own children! Guess when we named the baby ‘Michael’ after Pop, he feels the baby’s like his own son!”

Two months later, Ted had to go away for a three-day business trip. With the baby being so young, Ted called his parents and asked if they could spend the few days at the house to help Jenny out with the baby. “Thanks, Pop! Are you sure it’s okay with Mom? Great, I know Jenny will be happy having you help her get her garden planted again!” Ted told his dad.

Mom Thompson told Jenny to get some rest since she and little Mikie was up most of the night “I’ll put him in the baby carriage and take him for a stroll in the park. It’s such a nice day, not too hot for little Michael. Oh, Jenny, while you were busy changing the baby, Pop wanted to tell you he’s ready to seed and fertilize the garden. He wanted to know if you had a particular fertilizer in mind.”

“Oh, thanks, Mom! I do think a nice long stroll will do little Michael some good. Go ahead and I’ll show Pop what I’d like him to use in the garden.”

Ten minutes later, while Mom Thompson pushed the baby carriage in the nearby park, her beautiful daughter-in-law was telling Pop Thompson exactly how to fertilize her garden. “Ohhhhhyes, Popdeeperdeeperyessss! Ohhhh, Goddddddyes, yesssssssohhhhhh, fuck me, Pop! PopPopyessssssscum in meshoot your hot potent seed in me! Plant your seed in my garden again! Knock me up again, little Michael wants a baby brother!”

Arriving back at the house, Mom Thompson pushed the baby carriage into the back yard. “Oh, my, honey! You had better take a break from working in the garden. You look totally worn out! You’re perspiring badly and getting your clothing drenched! I’m sure Jenny wouldn’t want you having a heart attack while fertilizing her garden!” Mom Thompson exclaimed. Pop Thompson gulped at that comment, praying that such an event did not occur. When he had heard the gate to the side yard opening, Pop had scrambled to get into his clothing and had rushed out into the garden area. Sweating in sheer exhaustion, heart pounding madly, Pop was panting to catch his breath. The way his cum had exploded from his stiff cock, as Jenny squeezed her trim legs around his ass, Pop was indeed thankful he hadn’t had a heart attack right then.

Six weeks later, while they dined at Mom and Pop Thompson’s home, Ted made another proud announcement that he again had succeeded in getting his beautiful wife pregnant. Ted laughed “Those darn doctors are so damned costly and they don’t know a damned thing. Can you believe that they felt my sperm count was so low that they didn’t have much hope in me ever producing a baby?”

Later that evening, while Mom Thompson was rocking little Michael to sleep, Pop gave his son a \$100 and told him to go to the nearby store for a good bottle of champagne so they could have a celebration toast. Once Ted got in the car and left for the store, Pop Thompson and Jenny took a stroll in the back garden, to a spot hidden by the large tree trunk. There the two lovers exchanged a deep passionate kiss. “Oh, Pop!” Jenny crooned, “With me pregnant again, don’t you think I should be drinking something more nourishing than champagne?” “Oh, honeyahhhhhhhhhh!” Pop groaned as Jenny knelt before him, releasing his caged cock and enveloping it in her warm mouth. A moment later, Jenny

swallowed the warm nourishing drink that she had sought, licking her lips to savor its taste.

Moments later, the two couples were in the family den, toasting the happy event. Jenny took a sip of the bubbly champagne. That was quite fortunate for Jenny as Ted then gave her a deep passionate kiss, delving his tongue into her mouth. The champagne certainly helped camouflage the taste of cum in her mouth.

End of Story.

Lusty Father-in-Law – II (m/f, cons)

by

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Note: The story below is a story in itself. However, it is also a direct continuation of the earlier story entitled: Honeymoon Horror - V

It was now a year since Pop Hampton had attended the wedding of Lacey Hinson to his son Dave. He had always admired his son for landing such a beautiful woman to be his wife, in fact taking a liking to the lovely beauty from when he was first introduced to her when they began dating. But his admiration for the lovely beauty was more than that of an interested parent, much farther than normal admiration. That feeling coursing through Pop Hampton's body was one of lust, pure unadulterated lust, especially each night under the shower as he dreamt of the beauty while relieving himself.

Then on the night of the wedding reception, having her in his arms for the very first time as they shared a dance together, he wished it weren't on the terms as daughter-in-law and father-in-law. Throughout the night, Pop could not take his eyes off the beautiful bride as she danced and celebrated with the invited guests. He wished that he could have another dance with her but knew it was not a wise thing to do, knowing he would not be able to resist kissing her on her sweet pink lips, giving her a more than just a fatherly kiss.

Thinking back from when he first met her about a year and a half ago till now, he could not get over how she had seemed to blossom from being an innocent young beauty to the hot little sexpot that he was now staring at. Pop and his wife got to see their son and daughter-in-law often, visiting each other's home for dinner or just to chat. He could swear that when they had arrived in the late afternoon, the top button of her blouse was not undone as it was now. Was it just his imagination that his sexy daughter-in-law had bent over a bit more than necessary when bringing him a glass and bottle of beer, providing him an excellent view of her cleavage and breasts. As he bent forward to take his drink from her, he swore that the glimpse down her blouse had even provided him with a glimpse of her pink nipple.

With his lovely daughter-in-law dressed casually in shorts and a blouse, Pops was so turned on in viewing her long trim flawless legs and beautiful bare feet. 'God, she's got so fucking sexy legs! What I'd give to get between them, having Lacey wrap her long legs around me!' he thought. Then he chastised himself 'God, she's your son's fucking wife for christsake! You're just letting your fucking imagination get carried away in thinking she was giving you a peek at her titties!'

Upon entering her marriage to Dave a bit over a year ago, Lacey indeed had been a naïve little innocent, surrendering her virginity on her wedding night. So much had happened over the past year that she now looked upon all men in a different light, feeling that all men merely had one thing in mind and that being 'how to get into a woman's pants'. She had taken a liking to Pop Hampton who always treated her with respect and because he was Dave's father, her father-in-law.

It had been a month ago when Lacey found that Pop Hampton was like any other man, that he indeed had thoughts of bedding her if he could. Her discovery occurred when she and Dave had been invited over for dinner on a Sunday. On this day she wore a light summer dress with white heels, eliminating the need for

any nylons. While Dave was chatting with his Mom in the kitchen, she had begun playing with Max, the Hampton's friendly cat.

Max loved to have someone roll a ball to him and he would bat it back with his paw. To get comfortable and play with Max, Lacey had slipped off her heels and sat on the carpet, rolling the ball to the cat. Meanwhile, Pop was sitting in the den located behind her. When she had reached over to retrieve the ball, she had noticed the reflection from the glass hutch a couple of feet behind Max. In the reflection, she could see Pop looking in her direction.

Lacey realized that in her stretched out position, her dress had risen up to her thighs and that Pop had a good view of her outstretched legs. She wondered if it was her imagination or whether Pop Hampton was ogling her legs and trying to get a peek all the way up her dress. The next time that Max batted the ball off to the side, she then stretched out all the way, pretending to lose her balance a bit. In this stretch, Lacey reached out all the way on her right side, deliberately spreading her legs as they rose up off the floor a few inches.

As she stretched out, her eyes were focused on the reflection of reflection from the glass hutch. Seeing Pop bending to the side a bit to get a better view, she had spread her legs even wider at that point, giving him the view he that he sought. She was shocked as she observed Pop reaching down to rearrange the crotch of his pants, obviously due to his manhood growing in excitement. Purposely, she lay down to face Max straight ahead, her legs stretched out together pointing directly at Pop Hampton. On any stretching to reaching the ball, Pop would then have a direct view to the crotch of her panties.

Following the evening with Mom and Pop Hampton, Lacey gave Mom Hampton a hug goodbye. Then she went to Pop Hampton to give him a hug goodbye. Pop, as expected, bent down a bit to give her the normal kiss on the cheek. Just as Pop was about to give her a peck on the cheek, Lacey deliberately turned her face towards Pop and their lips met. It was a wicked thrill for Lacey, feeling Pop's entire body shudder from the unexpected contact.

In bed that night, after being so naughty and wicked, Lacey needed a good screwing to extinguish that nagging itch between her legs. However, Dave as usual was just too tired to get it on up. In their marriage of a year, since surrendering her virginity to him, Dave really turned out to be more of a dud rather than a stud.

Under the covers, Lacey let one hand touch her breast while the other moved down to rub at that nagging itch. Closing her eyes, she pictured her handsome father-in-law, wondering if he was much more an accomplished lover than this son.

With Mom and Pop Hampton coming over to their place for dinner this night, wicked thoughts entered Lacey's mind as she recalled how Pop had ogled her body on the last occasion. Just before their arrival, Lacey had gone into the master bedroom and changed the conservative bra she had been wearing, slipping on a lower cut lacy one. More importantly was the fact that she adjusted it to a rather loose fitting, where the cup was not tightly molded to her breasts. She knew that if she should bend forward, the cups would fall a bit and provide a rather tantalizing view.

At the dinner table, Pop was sitting directly across from his lovely daughter-in-law. He swallowed deeply as he felt her swinging foot brush back and forth across the bottom of his left pant leg. He wondered if it was accidental contact or if his son's beautiful young wife was giving him the come-on. He shivered as his cock gave a twitch, wishing that his imagination was not getting carried away in his fantasy of being with his son's beautiful wife.

Following a nice dinner, as they sat for dessert and coffee, Pop felt a tugging on the bottom of his pant leg. Having brought Max over on this visit, Pop thought it had to be the cat biting at his pant leg. Moving back away from the table a bit, peering down beneath the table, Pop caught his breath in seeing that his daughter-in-law toes were pinching at the crease of his pants. Swallowing deeply, he sat forward again and took a sip of his coffee. Looking across the table, he saw his son's beautiful young wife smiling at him. Then he shuddered as her bare foot moved to begin teasing his leg, slipping into the bottom of his pant leg and caressing him.

As they were leaving, Pop watched as Lacey gave Mom Hampton a hug goodbye and was approaching him to bid him farewell. Just then Mom Hampton remembered the plant cuttings that had been set aside next to the garage. Dave and his mother disappeared around the corner just as Lacey was to hug him goodbye. With his wife and son out of sight, Pop decided to see just how far he could get. He bent over to give her a kiss goodbye but he had no intentions of it being a mere peck on the cheek.

It was not the type of kiss that a middle-aged man should be giving his son's beautiful young wife. Not with their mouths glued to each other's, tongues dallying with one another. It was the type of kiss that only intimate lovers would engage in. Only when approaching footsteps on the gravel could be heard did they break the kiss and regain a more respectable appearance.

The next week, sitting at home in the kitchen in the early morning, Pop heard his wife answer the phone with "Hi, Lacey! How's things going? Oh, no, don't be silly! Pop's good at that sort of thing! Besides, a plumber charges you \$50 just to make the drive out there! Plus Pop's just goofing off today, so I'll have him go right on out there!" A shiver of excitement coursed through his body when his wife came in to say that Lacey had a leaky faucet and Dave was out golfing. With Dave not very good at plumbing, it'd be best that he went to check out the problem.

Pop's mind was racing, knowing that he would be all alone with his lovely daughter-in-law. He closed his eyes, dreaming of that intimate kiss the week earlier and wondered if his fantasy of being alone with her again was getting carried away. He hoped that there was no plumbing problem, that it was he whom she wanted to be alone with. Still, just in case he was wrong, he packed up his tool kit.

Nervously ringing the doorbell, Pop was greeted by his lovely daughter-in-law who was still in her robe. He shivered when she greeted him with "Hi, Pop! I didn't expect you to get here so soon! Here I am still in my nightgown and robe!" His cock hardened and twitched as he wondered how sexy she'd look without the robe on. When he asked where the leak was, he swallowed as she turned to lead the way, saying "It's the sink in the master bath!"

There was a leak in the faucet for certain as Lacey had seen to it by using a pair of pliers to remove the head of the faucet, then had purposely cut the rubber washer. She smiled as she heard Pop's slight gasp as he entered the bathroom behind her. She knew he had seen the pair of lacy panties and bra that she had draped over the towel rack, undies that she had purposely placed there for Pop's viewing.

Turning on the faucet, Pop readily view the leak and spoke "Oh, its probably just a faulty washer! Got a replacement right here in my tool kit!" He was finding it difficult to breathe with his son's lovely wife leaning over the counter to his side, watching him repair the faucet. He could not keep his eyes on what he was doing,

not with Lacey's robe falling wide open to reveal her see-through nightie. Removing the head of the faucet, he looked at the cut washer, commenting "Gosh, normally a washer just gets worn and out of shape. I've seen one break like this before!"

"Ohhhh, Pop, you're so goood!" Lacey cooed as she watched her handsome father-in-law expertly repair the faucet. After making the phone call and hearing that Pop would be coming right over, she changed out of the shorts and blouse that she had on, along with the panties and bra that now were draped on the towel rack. She then slipped on her sheer negligee along with a robe, intending on giving Pop a good show.

Back in the bedroom, Pop looked at the unmade bed and wished like hell that he was the one sharing it with his luscious little bitch. When Lacey commented "Oh, Pop, you're a life saver! How can I repay you for coming out right away, on a Sunday morning, just to help me out!" Pop thought this was the opportunity to make his move, telling his son's sexy young wife "Well, I think a kiss would be fair payment!"

Lacey teasingly stood on the tips of her toes to give Pop a peck on the cheek, knowing full well what kind of kiss he had in mind. She knew Pop was not going to be satisfied with that and feeling his hand encircle her waist and pulling her up against him, she knew her assessment had been right. Then she teased him "Ohhhh, but Popits not right! After all, I'm your daughter-in-law! I don't want you to think that your son married some cheap little slut!"

Rubbing herself up against his muscular frame, Lacey cooed "Well, if you promise you won't think of me as a cheap little floosie, I guess one little kiss won't hurt!" Tilting her head back, lips slightly open, she was soon engaged in a deep passionate kiss with her husband's handsome father. Tongues teasing each other, this was the type of kiss that a married woman should only be engaged in with her loving husband, not her husband's father.

Pulling the sash on the robe, Pop untied it, then slipped his hands inside to encircle her waist again. Now only the thin layer of the sheer negligee separated his hands from her bare flesh. Then his fingers drew up the bottom of the thin material till it was bunched in his hands. Sliding his hands down, he was now cupping his

daughter-in-law's bared asscheeks, happy to find that she was not wearing any panties.

Lacey moaned "Oh, Popp PPPP! What are you doing to me? Oh, you're being naughty! You shouldn't be touching me like that, Pop! You're getting me all hot and bothered!" She could see that Pop needed no further encouragement as her robe was being peeled from her shoulders, stripped from her to lay in a puddle on the bedroom carpet. Reaching down between their bodies, squeezing the hard throbbing mound under the fabric of the pants, Lacey cooed "Ohhhh, Popis that really youuuu! You're soso bigandharddddd!"

"Oh, Popp PPPPPPPP! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" Lacey moaned as the sensations of his hot wet mouth suckling upon her now bared nipple sent her out of this world. As her thin negligee was being pushed up to her neck, she had unbuttoned Pop's pants and pulled down his zipper, pushing his pants and jockeys over his hips. Soon her hands were gripping Pop's throbbing bare cock, then she was forced to release one hand after the other as Pop stripped her see-through negligee from her.

As Pop pushed her onto the edge of the bed, Lacey pulled Pop along with her as she kept a firm grip on his thick throbbing cock. Her legs wide spread in a 'V', Lacey pulled Pop's throbbing cockhead to the center of her being. She rubbed his thick cockhead up and down her gushing slit, then lightly bit Pop's earlobe, goading him "Ohhhh, Pop! Fuck me, Popfuck me like your little whore! Fuck your son's wife, Popknock your son's wife up!"

Excited at the prospect of screwing his son's beautiful young wife, Pop attempted to lift her up a bit and place her in the middle of the bed that she shared with his son. Just as he got a firm grip on her tight asscheeks and lifted her a bit off the bed, Pop stepped forward. But as he did so, the tangle of his pants and jockeys at his feet caused him to trip and fall forward.

"OhhhhhhhhhhahhhhhhhhhhPopp PPPPPPPP!" Lacey screamed as Pop fell directly upon her, spearing his thick cock into her itching slit. She was now a foot further up on the bed, her legs draped over the bottom of the bed with her feet unable to touch to carpeted floor. Spreading her thighs wider, she then encircled her trim legs around Pop's butt, squeezing him deeper into her.

Feeling Pop's cock lunge even deeper into her, she moaned "Ohhhh, Pop
.....nail menail me to your son's bed!"

Wrapping her arms around Pop's neck, legs tied around her father-in-law's ass, they then engaged in a deep passionate kiss. Hunching her hips up and down, she began to fuck herself on Pop's long thrusting cock, moaning "Oh, Popso goodso longso biggggg! Fuck me, Popfuck metreat me like a whore! Ohhhh, Goddddyessssyesssssssshag meshag meharderharderrrrrrr!"

"Oh, PoppooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhyesssssssyesssssssII'm cuminggggggggggg!" Lacey screamed. Legs tightening around Pop's humping butt, fingernails digging into the muscular shoulders, Lacey shuddered in an unbelievable climax. "Ohhhh, PoppPoppooooooooyessssssssss!" she shuddered as her body quivered, cunt muscles squeezing tightly around the throbbing cock deep within her body.

Tightly clutching at her now shuddering father-in-law, Lacey knew that he was about to cum deep in her womb. She couldn't believe what a stud Pop was, having given her a mind-shattering climax, so much different from his son. It was so thrilling to Lacey, so wicked to being fucked out of her mind by her own husband's horny father. Feeling his throbbing cock expand even further within her, she mouthed "Yes, Popyescumcum in me! Cum in your son's wife! Knock your daughter-in-law up, right on your son's bed! Cumcumdo your son's jobknock his wife up with a baby!"

Pop Hampton couldn't believe that his fantasy for over a year and a half was actually now a reality. He was actually fucking his son's beautiful young wife and she obviously wanted him too as they kissed passionately, feeling her arms around his neck and her legs tied tightly around his ass. He could feel her cunt snapping at this pulsating cock as she encouraged him to knock her up with his baby. Pop was now over the edge as he slammed himself into his beautiful daughter-in-law, groaning "Oh, baby! Oh, LaceyI love you! Oh, babyI'm cumming inyouuuuuu! Ahhhhhhhhhhhahhhhhhhhhhh!"

The balls of his feet on the carpeted floor, Pop pushed himself deeply into the sexy beauty, grounding his pelvis up against the soft mound, their curly pubic hairs becoming entangled. Spurt after spurt of his gushing cum spewing deeply into his daughter-in-law's fertile womb, Pop groaned "Oh, Laceyoh, sweetiegonna make us a little baby in your tummy! Ahhhhhhahhhhhhahhhhhhhh! Oh, babyI wish you were all mine!"

Giving her loving father-in-law a deep kiss, Lacey responded "Oh, Pop! II love you too, Pop! I'm all yoursI belong to you!" Feeling Pop lifting her up a bit in trying to get her further up onto the bed, Lacey unlocked her ankles and legs from around his waist and used her heels to push herself up towards middle of the bed. With her arms still encircling Pop's neck, acting in unison while still joined together, they soon were embracing again in another passionate kiss on the bed that she shared with his son.

On the Hampton's marital bed, the two Hamptons were joined as only a husband and wife should be, a far cry from the appropriate behavior expected of a beautiful young wife and her father-in-law. The two lovers kissed passionately with the sexy beauty again wrapping her long trim legs around her elderly, yet quite energetic lover. The Hampton's marital bed was going through a vigorous test, springs squeaking wildly as the headboard banged loudly and repeatedly against the bedroom wall.

It was nearing noon as the two lovers continued kissing passionately, unable to get enough of one another. Only after their second bout of lovemaking did Pop ease his shrunken cock out of his daughter-in-law's slushy quim, allowing him to fall off to his side for a well deserved rest. Suddenly, the two lovers were momentarily startled at the ring of the bedroom phone.

Lacey turned and crawled toward the ringing phone to look at the Caller I.D., then picked it up answering "Hi, Mom! Oh, yes, Pop's been so helpful! He's already fixed the leaking faucet that I called about and he's now seeing if anything else that is leaking!" How true her statements were, for at that very moment Pop had his hands on her hips, getting her up onto all fours. Indeed, Pop was using his hands to caress her body and to find and finger her sensitive clit. Pop could feel the leaking juices oozing from her already well-fucked slit.

"I'll be making lunch for Pop, that's the least I can do! It looks like Pop won't be done till mid-afternoon, Mom! He's really working up a sweat right now!" Lacey advised her mother-in-law. What she spoke of was the absolute truth as Pop now had his hands gripping her hips, thrusting his once again throbbing cock into her mushy slit. "Oh, yesyou want to speak to Pop? I'm on a cordless soI'llI'll give the phone to him, Mom!" Lacey advised, covering the mouthpiece as she took a deep breath and shivered as Pop pumped his thick manhood into her gushing slit.

Pop took the phone that was being handed to him, panting for breath as he answered "Hi, honey! Oh, yeah, looks like it'll be another couple of hours before I'm done! Found this other leaky faucet that's been a real challenge for me! Had it plugged up twice already but its still leaking and I'm going at it again!" As he spoke on the phone, Pop sliced in and out of the tightly gripping cunt sleeve of his son's beautiful wife. "Maybeif Ilubricate it a bit everything will work properly!" he muttered into the phone as his body quivered, his cock twitching and exploding its hot lubricant into his daughter-in-law's hot cunt.

When his plumbing job was done, Pop took a hot shower to get all the grime and sweaty smell off his body, not to mention the sweet smell of perfume that had rubbed off onto his body. He loved the soft hands washing his back, then turned to return the favor. As his daughter-in-law held up the bar of soap for him, he reached for it but lost the slippery bar which fell to the floor of the shower stall.

As Lacey bent over to retrieve the bar of soap that lay at her feet, she then felt Pop's hands upon her hips. Then a sense of fear coursed through her body as she felt Pop step up closer behind her. She shivered as she felt his now familiar cockhead butting up against her body, but it was where that cockhead was seeking entrance that caused her some fear. "Oh, PopII've never had it there before! II'm afraidIowwwwwwwwwww!" she screamed as Pop claimed her virgin ass.

Learning that he was the very first to possess Lacey's tight beautiful ass, Pop couldn't pass up the opportunity, especially since he had never experienced the pleasure of butt fucking. Stabbing forward, penetrating her cherry ass, Pop moaned "Oh, you little bitch! You've been naughty cheating on Davey! This is your punishment for cheating on my son, bitch! Take ittake it

.....take it all up your tight little ass, you whoremy fucking whore!"

"Oh, PopPopit hurtsit hurtssssssss! Oh, Popfuck mefuck mefuck your little whore! Yeshurt mehurt meeeeeeeee!" Lacey panted. Putting her arms out to brace herself against the shower stall, she quivered as Pop's right hand snaked around her hip to search for and finger her sensitive clit. "Oh, PopPopyessssyessssssss! Ohhhhhohhhhhhhhohhhhhh, GoddddddII'm cummingggggggg!" she screamed as her body quivered in a wild orgasm just as her ass was being flushed out with hot cum.

Later that afternoon, back at this own home, Pop Hampton sat back in his favorite armchair. When his wife asked as to what kind of lunch Lacey had prepared for him, he replied "Oh, I had a very tasty burger for lunch!" Leaning back and closing his eyes, Pop licked his lips as the thought back to the delicious lunch that his daughter-in-law had prepared for him right after they showered. 'Hmmm, yesthat was quite a spread she put on for me!' he murmured quietly, picturing how she had spread her long sexy legs wide apart so he could eat his beaver burger. After getting a taste of his delicious lunch, he then shuffled around the bed, knowing that his daughter-in-law was hungry too.

From this day on, the two lovers just could not get enough of each other, often meeting in motel rooms during the weekdays. It was quite difficult for each of them whenever they visited each other's homes, sneaking brief unseen touches and eye contact. With gardening being Lacey's and Pop's similar interest, they would often go outside to the backyard to view the flowers. But viewing the flowers was the farthest thing from their minds.

It was on one of those occasions that Pop Hampton was nearly caught with his pants down literally. Mom Hampton had gone out into the yard to have Pop look at the kitchen faucet which had begun spraying water off to one side. At that very moment, Pop had his pants and jockeys down around his ankles as he nailed his son's beautiful wife to the large tree trunk in the backyard.

Panting for breath, body shaking as he emptied his pent-up lust into the sexy young beauty, Pop quickly withdrew his spent manhood and reached down to pick

up his clothing. Pulling up his jockeys and pants, zipping up, he made his way out from behind the tree just as his wife was approaching. "Where's Lacey?" she asked. Pop gulped and swallowed, he lied "I think she went to check out the new flowers in the front yard!"

Several months later, Mom and Pop Hampton were over at Dave and Lacey's for dinner. At the dinner table, Dave made the happy announcement "Mom and Pop, you're about to become grandparents! Lacey recently went to the doctor's to confirm it! Looks like the little bundle of joy will here near Christmas!" Feeling his daughter-in-law's foot caressing his leg under the table and seeing that sly smile on her face with a slight nod in his direction, Pop knew that he was going to more than a grandfather. Pop knew that he was going to be a father again!

It was right on Christmas Day that little Jimmy Hampton was born. Pop was so happy to hear from his son, who advised that "Lacey thought we should name the baby after you, Pop!" James 'Pop' Hampton was estactic at the thought that his grandson was being named after him, but perhaps more so since he was little Jimmy's 'real' father.

With Dave wanting to get a cup of coffee in the cafeteria, Pop told him that he first wanted to say "Hi!" to Lacey and would join him in a few minutes. Alone in the hospital room, little Jimmy's real parents embraced, then engaged in a deep passionate kiss to celebrate the birth of their healthy baby boy.

End of Story.