

## **Toy Mom**

**By Headhunter**

**Posted by kathybxx@hotmail.com**

**Toy Mom - Part 1**

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Mrs. Kelly Beal was proud of her two kids. Her 16 year old son, Troy, was a sophomore in High School and was one of the few 10th graders to make the varsity football team. Heather, her daughter, was a beautiful 18 year old senior, making plans for college the next year.

Kelly and her husband Bill, had worked hard and built a good home for themselves and their kids. Bill and Kelly had recently celebrated their 20th Wedding Anniversary and both of their 40th birthdays. Kelly and Bill seemed to be settling into their middle years with style and grace.

As the kids had gotten older the Beal home seemed to be a gathering place for young men and women. Kelly felt fortunate that all the kids were comfortable in her home. She enjoyed the youthful energy that they brought with them. As Kelly aged she believed that the kids had helped to keep her thinking and acting young.

On more than one occasion Kelly over-heard some of the young visitors tell Heather and Troy what a "cool Mom" they had. This made Kelly Beal smile to herself. When she had been in high school she had been fairly active, but had never been considered "cool". The visitors to the Beal home were mostly 18 year old seniors and a few college aged young people. Heather was a cheerleader and attracted handsome young men like bees to honey. Troy had been accepted by the older athletes because he had made the team.

Kelly enjoyed fixing the kids snacks. She would often joke and tease with them. She even began to enjoy some of the rock music constantly blasting from the ever-present CD player. On a couple of occasions Kelly, trying to show that she was "with it", had even danced her way through the crowd in the kitchen, causing the "gang" of kids to cheer "you still got the moves Mrs. B."

Heather was going steady with, Jake, one of the Senior co-captains of the football team. He was a handsome young man with a 6'2" physique built from months in the school's weight room. He could have dated any girl in the school, but had set his cap on Heather. Lately he was becoming frustrated. Kelly and her daughter were confidants, Kelly was glad that her daughter had listened to her lectures about being a "good girl" and saving herself for marriage. Kelly knew that her daughter had never gone past "first base" with the virile young Jake. A fact, she was sure was frustrating the handsome

teenager to no end. Kelly often told Heather, "I never had sex until I was married. I knew it was wrong, so I didn't do it." At a deeper level Kelly's less than spectacular sex life with her husband Bill, often made her subconsciously question her attitudes and beliefs. But the "good" mother in Kelly would never admit that to herself, much less Heather.

One Friday evening, a week before the first football game of the season, the usual crowd of football players and cheerleaders were lounging on the patio of the Beal home. It was a large patio next to a small 3 ft. deep above-ground pool. Kelly and Bill Beal were saving their money for a big in-ground pool they hoped to have built before next summer. Kelly could feel the beat of the blasting CD player, but the group of 10 kids were tired from what had been extra hard football and cheerleader practices.

On this evening Kelly Beal had more energy than the young people sitting and laying in shorts and tee-shirts on the patio. Kelly happily came out onto the patio with a tray of cold drinks. "Here's some refreshments guys", she said as she moved around the young people, who quickly grabbed the cold cans from her tray. Kelly never said "kids", she really thought of the young people as friends. Kelly was comfortable dressing like the "guys" in Bermuda shorts and a pull over shirt of Bill's that she liked to wear. Bill always complained to her when she did this because the wife and mother had a very generous bust. She stretched out his shirts. With a heavy 44 inch chest, the front half of her tits rested on the tray along with the soda cans. Steve Blanchard, one of the big line-men on the team and best friend of Jake, reached up from his prone position on a lounge chair, missed a can and grabbed Kelly's right boob firmly. Surprised, Kelly froze, and Steve squeezed the soft tit flesh twice more, before saying "oops" and withdrawing his hand. Kelly felt her nipple stiffen, but quickly regained her composure and continued passing through the group. As she re-entered the house she heard Steve say to Jake, "hey man, I just copped a feel of Mrs. B's tits. She's got nice boobs for a mom. Sure are bigger than Heather's." Jake replied, "Yea! you've gotten just as far with her Mom as I have with Heather." The rest of the evening went uneventfully, but Kelly thought she heard a few, "under their breath" comments by the boys. Comments about "nice big tits" the next few times she came in contact with the group. In fact, Kelly spent more time with the young people than usual. She acted younger and tried to get their attention with her actions. Nothing overt, but just having fun. For their part the boys were very flirtatious with her. On one occasion Kelly caught her daughter giving her a "why don't you leave us alone, look." Troy, her son, was oblivious to everything. He was happy to be with the older kids and felt that his acceptance with the older players and cheerleaders was insured by the acceptance of his whole family, including his Mom.

Later as she cleaned up the kitchen, Kelly hummed one of the kids favorite rock songs and imagined that she was in high school again. Mrs. Beal thought

back to several wrestling matches with boys in the back seat of a car, driven by one or another of her few and far between dates. She had never gone any farther than some kissing and allowing the boy a quick feel of her boobs through her clothes. In high school Kelly had been a little plump. Always with big boobs, but she had never been comfortable with her body. After her children were born Kelly had worked very hard not to become fat. She now weighed a few pounds less than she did on the day she was married. She smiled to herself, "what harm did it do if she enjoyed reliving some of her adolescent memories with her children's friends."

After cleaning the kitchen, Kelly walked through the house and saw her husband, with his middle-aged stomach spread, sleeping in a recliner. She shook her head and continued to the den where she interrupted Jake stealing a kiss from Heather. She apologized and backed out of the den, leaving the couple in the semi-darkness. Her stomach gave a little flutter. Not because her daughter was kissing the young man, but because she suddenly imagined herself kissing some handsome young buck.

Later that night, Heather wanted to tell her Mom, not to hang around with her friends so much, but she also wanted to thank her Mom for gracefully leaving the den. However, the phone rang and Heather spent the rest of the night talking with a variety of friends.

The football season was soon underway and Kelly threw herself into the weekly routine. She loved her role as the unofficial team Mom. She was also the "number one" fan in the stands. She cheered the cheers that she had learned by heart by listening to Heather practice in the back yard. Kelly called all the players by name when they made a good play. She gave special sweet treats to the team members before each game. The players favorite candy treat was a plastic football full of chocolate kisses. Kelly would paint each player's number on the plastic football and give them to the young men when they came by the house on Friday after school.

Before the third game of the season Mrs. Beal smiled when Jake thanked her for the candy kisses by giving her a kiss in return. He did this in front of the team. It was basically a chaste kiss, but Jake's lips lingered on Kelly's for just a second. The kiss thrilled Kelly. She felt more a part of the group than ever. Heather didn't think anything was unusual, but she couldn't help but see her Mom's big smile. As luck would have it Jake had the best game of his career. He scored several touchdowns and was the hero of the game. Kelly cheered harder than any other fan in the stands. She imagined that she was in high school cheering for her boyfriend. Something she had never had the chance to do as a teenager. The few boys she dated definitely weren't football stars.

At the party after the game Bill went off to bed, as usual, telling his wife that, "he was tired from a hard week at work." Kelly, as usual, acted as

housemother to a group of football players and cheerleaders. That was OK with her for in recent years she had enjoyed the company of the teenagers more than the company of her husband. As the evening wore on, Kelly refilled bowls of chips and glasses of soda. Dancing her way through the living room, at one point she even did "the bump" with her hips in a group of both male and female young people. The party thinned out until there were only six teenagers left. Jake and Heather had slipped into the den and were kissing on the couch in the dark. Kelly Beal knew that her daughter was in the den, but felt that it was better for the 18 year old to be at home rather than parked on some dark street. She didn't interrupt her daughter's time with Jake. In fact, Kelly was living vicariously through her daughter's exciting steps into adulthood. The other four teenagers were lounging around the living room. Troy, Kelly's son, had fallen asleep on the couch. Troy had rolled over facing towards the back of the couch, away from the three other kids.

Steve Blanchard, Sue, and Frank were seated in a circle listening to music, playing cards and laughing quietly. As Kelly move through the room she saw Steve lean forward and give Sue a kiss. On a later trip through the room, picking up empty glasses, Kelly saw Frank give Sue a kiss. She stopped and with a lilt to her voice said, "what are you guys up too?" Sue blushed, but Steve looked up at Mrs. Beal and said, "Oh, come-on Mrs. B. were are just having a little innocent fun. Frank and I are playing cards to see who gets to kiss Sue. Its sort of like spin the bottle. You played spin the bottle when you were young, didn't you?" Kelly laughed, and acting indignant, replied, "when I was young, are you saying that I'm old, Steve?" "Oh no, Mrs. B. you know what I mean, Heather and Troy are lucky to have a Mom like you, my folks are old fuddy- duddies. You're like one of us kids," Steve quickly replied. "Well thank you Steve!" Replied Kelly sitting down in the circle, "I like to think that I'm still young enough for you guys. Can I get you kids anything else from the kitchen?" Frank, a slender senior finally spoke, "No thanks. But do you know how to play Blackjack?" "If you mean 21, I sure do. Bill and I played in Las Vegas once", replied Kelly. Steve smiled and said, "I can't imagine Mr. Beal in Las Vegas, but I'll bet you gave all of those "showgirls" a run for their money, Mrs. B." "We were just drawing for high card," said Frank. "Can you show us how to play 21?"

Kelly took a few minutes and showed the young people how to play 21. Steve said, "I think I have it. Lets play a hand." Kelly dealt the cards and every one went bust except Steve. Before Kelly could react Steve leaned over and kissed her full on the mouth. "Steve, what's got into you?" a shocked Kelly said. "Aw come-on it was just a quick kiss. Your just one of the gang. Besides all the football players were saying that Jake had the best game of his life after he kissed you before the game. I just wanted to get a Mrs. B. lucky kiss. Maybe I can be the star next game."

Kelly smiled. She didn't feel like a forty year old housewife and mother. She felt like she was in high school. She felt like a girl that all the football players talked about and wanted to kiss for luck. "Thanks for the compliment, Steve. Since this is just for fun I don't mind giving you a lucky kiss. I'll have to cheer extra loud for you at next Friday's game", kidded Kelly. Frank had picked up the cards and dealt another hand. The cards were turned over. Frank won and gave Sue a kiss. Kelly could see Frank's and Sue's tongues intertwining as they kissed. Kelly knew that she should get up. But Steve quickly dealt another hand. As the cards were turned, Steve leaned over, put one hand behind Kelly's head and gave her a deep kiss. Kelly felt the young man's tongue push between her lips and teeth. The stabbing tip of the masculine tongue rolled around in Kelly's mouth. His hand held her head firmly. As he withdrew his tongue he hollowed his cheeks and sucked Kelly's limp tongue into his sweet tasting mouth. Kelly was frozen. For a moment she stared deeply into Steve's beautiful young eyes, as her soft pink tongue rested inside the boy's mouth. Finally, Kelly pushed herself away and stood up. Her breath came in ragged gasps. "I think I'd better clean up the kitchen", Kelly said. Then she walked on wobbly legs out of the room.

Kelly didn't come back out of the kitchen until all the kids had left. That night, while her husband snored, Kelly dreamt that she was a cheerleader. She was standing in the endzone of the stadium. Naked football players were running towards her. Their hard young cocks bouncing and swaying as they ran. The first player to reach the endzone bent Kelly over, flipped up her cheerleader skirt, pulled down her panties, and as the fans in the stands cheered, sank his silky smooth cock into her wet cunt from behind.

Kelly woke from the dream with a start, She had to go to the bathroom to wipe the sweat from her body. Things at the Beal home went on normally the following week. Except for more erotic dreams, Kelly pushed "the kiss" to the back of her mind. The next Friday Mrs. Beal prepared her treats for the cheerleaders and players. As usual, they came by the house after school. This week word of Mrs. Beal's good luck kisses had made its way through the entire team. As each player arrived he would go to Kelly get his treat and then kiss her. Some of the shy boys would kiss her cheek, but many of the bold, aggressive players would grab Kelly's head and "plant a wet one" full on her lips. By the time everyone left, Kelly had been kissed by 20 boys and had at least 10 youthful tongues were thrust into her mouth. Later, when putting on her make-up to go to the game, Kelly realized that her lips were bruised.

That night the team played their best game ever. Beating a cross town rival by several touchdowns. Both Jake and Steve had great games. Kelly cheered enthusiastically from the stands. After the game Heather, Troy, Jake and most of the team had decided to go to a party at another home. Kelly sat alone with her husband and talked about how well Troy had played as a substitute off of the bench. They were watching TV, but before long, Bill was sleeping

soundly in the recliner. Kelly was too emotionally keyed up to sleep and since the weather was still warm decided to go for a quick dip in their backyard pool. Quietly changing into her modest two piece bathing suit, Kelly slipped onto the patio and soon was floating in the warm pool water.

Kelly heard a noise in the backyard and was surprised to find her son Troy as well as Steve and Frank sneaking in the back gate. Steve and Frank seemed to be helping Troy. The three entered the patio door quietly and Kelly could see them carrying Troy up to his room. Moments later Steve and Frank came back out onto the patio. Kelly spoke for the first time, startling the two young men. "What's going on?" The boys jumped when they heard Mrs. Beal's voice from the dark pool. Frank and Steve walked over to the pool and said that they had brought Troy home from the party. There had been some beer at the party and Troy had drank some. They didn't know that the young Troy had never drank alcohol before. After two beers he had gotten sick so Steve and Frank had brought him home. They had hoped to sneak him in, Kelly was relieved to hear that Troy was OK and had never drank before, but asked why his sister hadn't brought Troy home. The boys laughed and said that Heather was off parking with Jake somewhere.

Steve asked if they could jump in the pool. Kelly wanting to be with the kids and feeling left out of the evening's activities said, "Sure, but you don't have any swim suits." Steve answered, "That's OK we can swim in our underwear. We do it all the time at the lake." Without any hesitation, Steve and Frank stripped to their BVD's and hopped into the pool with Kelly. The three were soon splashing, laughing and playing in the water. As the rough housing continued the boys talked about how Mrs. B's "good luck" kisses had helped the team. Frank said, "I still didn't have a great game, I need a bigger kiss so I can have a great game this week." He approached Kelly, grabbed her around the waist and kissed her hard. Steve was behind Kelly and the boys had her sandwiched. Their hands on her bare midriff. As Frank kissed Kelly, Steve reached up and gently unsnapped her swim suit top. It took Kelly a moment to feel it, but her large breasts began to float free on the water. Frank ended his kiss and Steve continuing to roughhouse tossed Kelly a few feet in the water. Kelly came up sputtering. Standing in waist deep water, she wiped drops from her eyes and saw her bathing suit top floating between her and the boys. She quickly placed her hands on her tits to cover them and began walking through the water towards her top. Steve was quicker. He grabbed the top and a spirited game of "keep away" began. Frank and Steve on either side of the small pool throwing the top back and forth.

Kelly tried chasing back and forth a few times holding her large breasts, but she had a hard time moving through the water without using her hands. Also, the young men threw the top so high she needed to stretch to grab for it. Finally she gave up, and sternly said, "Boys, give me back my bathing suit top right now." The boys stopped and looked at her with unsure eyes. Just

then the patio door opened. The boys slid down in the water and quietly moved to the edge where their heads would be hidden by the pool side. Kelly, still topless, also moved to the side of the pool. She hid her tits behind the pool wall, but stuck her head up over the pool rim. Bill, Kelly's husband, stood 20 feet away on the patio, rubbing sleep from his eyes. "Kelly are you out here," he called? Kelly, her voice catching in her throat, said "Yes, honey. I'll be in in a few minutes. I'm just relaxing in the pool for a few minutes. Go on to bed, I'll be right up." As Kelly talked with her husband, the boys moved quietly, heads just above water and got between Kelly and the pool side. Each boy began to fondle one of her breasts, causing the nipple to get rock hard. Soon they each began to lick the water off of her big melon shaped tits, finally sucking her nipples into their hungry mouths.

While Kelly tried to carry on a conversation with her husband across the dark backyard, the hidden boys continued to stimulate her massive tits. Steve, made bold by Kelly's unwillingness to stop the boys while her husband was near, reached up and began pulling her bathing suit bottoms down. He hooked his fingers under her waist band and tried to drag the suit down. The wet suit wouldn't budge. Frank seeing what Steve was doing also reached up and pulled from his side. The four hands were able to free the heavy wet material and Kelly's suit was soon slipping down her hips. Once past her womanly thighs the suit sank quickly to the pool bottom. Leaving Kelly completely naked. The warm water caressed her pussy and ass. Soon the water wasn't the only thing caressing Kelly, as four eager young hands began to explore her female charms. Beginning to stutter, Kelly reached down with one hand and tried to push the invading hands away, but her wrist was grabbed firmly by Steve and her hand was guided into the front of his underwear. Involuntarily Kelly's fingers wrapped around Steve's hard tube of fuck flesh. As Bill walked back into the house, oblivious to what was occurring in the pool, Kelly's hand slowly pumped the young cock. The only hard cock other than her husband's that she had ever touched. In the dark she took her time, feeling every ridge and vein in the pulsating slab of meat. The boys, unaware that they were again alone, continued to suck Kelly's tits. Kelly decided to remain quiet for a few moments as she enjoyed the boys ministrations on her horny middle-aged body. She began to imagine herself as a young girl with all the boys wanting to grope her tender flesh. In her mind she became a succulent young woman, not a 40 year old wife and mother, who feared that her best years were behind her. As for the boys, they didn't feel like they were fondling and exploring the tits and cunt of Troy's and Heather's mother. They saw a ripe older woman who could initiate them into the world of real sex. Not the fumbling of of the young girls they were used to.

The boys realized that Kelly was no longer talking. They heard her breath coming in short and jagged gasps. Steve, his cock ready to explode, pushed down his jockeys, stood, lifted Kelly, spread her legs, and while she still held his cock looked into her eyes and began lowering her until his bulbous

cock head brushed her pubic hair. "Put it in," he said with a growl. "No! No! I can't," cried Kelly. "You want to Mrs. B. It's OK, just slip it in a little, just for a minute. You're so beautiful. I want to know what it feels like. I have never had my .... you know.... inside a woman. I don't know where it goes. You have to help me. Please Mrs. B., Please Kelly! Frank and I like you so much. You're such a wonderful person. Such a beautiful woman. You want to know what it would be like to feel a young person. Please!" pleaded Steve. Unknowingly or not, Steve had said all of the right things. He had played on all of Kelly's dreams, desires and fantasies. She unconsciously rubbed his cock head up and down her slit. It tickled her clit, then she pressed his throbbing muscle down and the mushroom head parted her labia. The searing poker in her hand inched into her love tunnel. Steve didn't move as he held Kelly, floating on her back in the water. Frank walked up beside her and began sucking a nipple that poked out of the water. Her hard pink areola cut through the small waves that washed across the pool. Her balloon like tits floated sensuously under the warm water. Steve, holding Kelly's hips, slowly pulled her onto his prong. Kelly began to moan as their pubic hair entwined, floating together in a submerged tangle of young and old, a mat of cunt and cock hair.

Steve began thrusting hard into Kelly's wide open cunt canal. His large body creating waves that jerked Kelly back and forth in the small pool. Frank's mouth was pulled off of the babbling mother's jiggling mounds of flesh. Frank not wanting to be left out, placed one of Kelly's hands on his cock. She immediately began stroking its length underwater. Both boys grinned at each other as the woman gave herself over to the erotic feeling. Soon both boys and Kelly were near orgasm. Steve came first filling Kelly with his hot seed. As spurt after spurt of jism hit deep in Kelly's grasping vagina, it pushed her over the edge and she screamed out in pleasure. Frank's cock also began to spurt from the hard hand job Kelly was giving him. As Steve lowered Kelly to her feet, Frank's stringy cum floated through the water and clung to her hand and belly. Steve said, "yuck, keep that shit away from me!" He dove across the pool. Kelly lifted her hand and the globs of Frank's cum ran down her fingers and dripped off of her shining wedding band. Kelly giggled and scooped up the floating jism and rubbed it into her wet tits. The boys concerned about being caught, now that their urges were satiated, scrambled out of the pool and pulled on their clothes. Kelly, feeling remorse, and now concerned about her reputation begged the boys not to say anything. Both boys promised, but Kelly heard them laughing as they walked out the back gate. They were joking about how if a kiss from Mrs. B. brought good luck in a game, then a fuck and a hand- job should make both them all-stars next week.

**Toy Mom - Part 2 by Headhunter**

The rest of the weekend Kelly barely said a word to anyone. She was so worried that her romp in the pool with Steve and Frank would be discovered



that she was paranoid and remorseful. Bill, her husband, didn't notice a thing, but Heather knew something was bothering her Mom.

The next week at school, Steve and Frank, like most teenagers, boasted about the fine piece of ass they fucked after they left the party Friday night. They never said who it was openly, but the worldly Jake was able to privately worm the name of Mrs. Kelly Beal out of his best friend Steve by mid week.

"Damn, I've been trying to score with the wrong Beal woman", Jake said sarcastically. He continued, "all I've been able to get off of Heather is some kissing and a quick feel of tit under her blouse. Shit, Heather's tits ain't nothing compared to her Mom's." Jake laughed and Steve asked what was so funny. Jake looked at Steve and said with an evil grin, "I got a plan. If it works out we'll all be getting as much of the Beal pussy as we want, both young and old."

On Thursday Jake began asking Heather some very personal questions about her Mom. When Heather finally asked why, Jake responded that he knew about how "over-sexed" her Mom was, and wanted to know why Heather was so frigid. Heather was indignant and said that he shouldn't talk about her Mother that way. Jake manipulated the conversation and finally drew Heather into an agreement that if he could prove that her Mom was really a loose woman then Heather would agree to have sex with him. Heather didn't worry, she knew her Mom was not like that. Anyway, Heather a healthy 18 year old, was getting just as frustrated at her self-imposed celibacy as Jake was. Heather was ready to "do the deed" with the handsome, virile Jake anyway.

On Friday morning Jake, Steve and Frank waited until Troy, Heather and Mr. Bill Beal left their home for school and work. The boys entered the back yard, stripped naked and jumped into the pool. Steve joked with Jake about watching out for any of Frank's cum that might still be floating around. They made enough noise for Kelly to come out onto the patio to see who was in her yard. She was surprised to find the three young men in her pool. She was even more surprised as she approached to find that they were naked and sporting hard-ons.

As Kelly stood near the pool Jake lunged forward grabbed her by the hair and pulled her to the edge. Kelly screamed for Jake to let go. Jake laughed, "go ahead and scream Mrs. B. What will all of the neighbors think when they come over to find you in your yard with three naked men. Especially when two of them tell about the fun time they had with you in this very pool last weekend." Kelly's stopped screaming and her heart sank when she heard those words. But Jake, after hearing the whole story from Steve about Friday night, knew that Kelly Beal really wanted to relive some of her missed youth. Jake had her undivided attention so he began to talk to her. He pulled her against him and began whispering in her ear. How beautiful she was. How she would be

**the prettiest girl in the school. That she was like a part of the teenaged group. Didn't she really like all the boys? Didn't she know that the boys played their hardest each Friday night for her? She was their favorite! Didn't she love the attention she got? Didn't she love that the handsome young men got hard-ons when they thought about her? Got hard-ons when they brushed up against her lush body? Kelly mewed at the attention. Her dreams were coming true!**

**Jake and Kelly were pressed together above the waist. The pool side separated them below the waist. As Jake continued whispering in Kelly's ear, he gently kissed her hair and neck. Slowly he ran his palm up her arm and drew her hand into the pool. Remembering what Steve had said, Jake entwined his fingers in Kelly's and lowed her hand into the water. Using both his and her hand, he led her to grasp his substantial cock. He guided Kelly's fingers up and down its length. Still whispering to her, he gently removed his hand. Kelly, in a daze, left her hand on his organ and ran her fingers around his shaft. Jake looked back at Frank and Steve, he mouthed the words "we got her", as his wet hands began to stoke her breasts through her shirt.**

**Frank and Steve hopped out of the pool and together lifted Kelly into the pool. They scrambled back into the pool and six hands began an assault on Kelly and her clothes. In moments she was naked. Fingers probed her everywhere. From behind someone cupped and hefted her heavy tits. Someone else kissed her belly button while stroking her thighs. Another set of hands spread her fleshy ass cheeks and a finger tickled her asshole. Lips were pressed to hers and a long sensuous soul kiss ensued. One after another she was kissed, fingered and played with, until she could stand it no more. Her knees buckled and the three strong boys lifted and carried Mrs. Kelly Beal into the house, up the stairs, and laid her on her own bed. Her and Bill's marital bed.**

**Jake spread her mature thighs and crawled up between her legs holding his pole in his right hand. He used the fingers of his left hand to spread her engorged pussy lips and slowly lowered himself onto Kelly's writhing body. She was so wet that he sank balls deep in one thrust. Both Jake and Kelly moaned and her legs wrapped around his powerful body. Before he began humping Kelly he told Frank to go downstairs and get the family's video camera from the den. He had seen it there many times. By the time Frank got back up the stairs Jake was thrusting himself deeply into Kelly. On each outstroke, the camera got a good view of his cock, shiny from Kelly copious fluids before it disappeared again deep into her vagina. As Frank filmed Steve climbed on the bed at Kelly's head and traced his cock head all around the attractive face. Finally he used his fingers to spread her lips and wiped his drooling cock across her teeth and tongue. Realizing what was expected, Kelly opened her mouth and Steve guided his throbbing pole between her parted lips and across her curled tongue. Her cheeks hollowed and Kelly grunted out her first orgasm**

of the morning. Frank got some great pictures of Mrs. Kelly Beal filled at both ends. Hard young cocks sticking into her body while she quivered and shook. Tits and thighs jiggling and bouncing in time to the onslaught of hard stiff cocks. Kelly was in heaven. She had never felt anything like this before. She was sexy, desirable and the most popular girl. All the football players wanted her. They all wanted to fuck her. As the three boys took turns in her mouth and cunt, Kelly was transported to a different time and place. A place filled with hard spurting cocks. Cocks which she happily drained until they could spurt no more.

An hour later the boys had each fucked and been sucked by Kelly. In the corner of the bedroom, Jake noticed the candy filled footballs which were to be given to the football players after school. They had been filled with candy kisses and each players number was painted on the plastic football. Jake climbed off the bed, pulling his shrunken cock out of the still sucking mouth of Kelly and picked up the blue paint and brush. He knelt between Kelly obscenely spread legs and painted his jersey number on Kelly's belly just above her pubic hair. He handed the paint to Frank and Steve who each painted their numbers on one of Kelly's big tits. Her tits were so large that as she laid on the back they flattened out and flopped to her sides. The paint was fast drying, and as the boys left the exhausted Kelly on her bed they told her to think about them tonight. They said that they would come back later, and if Kelly continued to be nice they wouldn't say anything about the morning.

That afternoon, Kelly was cleaned up when all of the kids came to get their pre- game candy. Kelly again was subjected to a long series of kisses from the entire team. Only this afternoon, as she was kissed, she wondered what each of the players cocks would look like. Would it be long or short? What would the boy's cum taste like? She couldn't stop herself from the erotic daydreams. Before the game her husband Bill asked where the video camera was, he wanted to video Troy playing. Kelly shook her head saying, "I haven't seen it lately." At the game Kelly cheered and thought about the numbers painted on her body. She had scrubbed herself in the shower, but a faint outline of the numbers could still be seen. She would have to be careful that Bill didn't notice. A few more scrubblings and the numbers would be gone. She would use make-up to hide the pale tracings that still marked her lush body until then.

The team played well again. They won the game by a wide margin. After the game, the "gang" of young people converged on the Beal home. With loud rock music blaring, Bill retreated to bed as usual. Kelly played hostess making drinks and snacks for the hungry teenagers. But tonight there was a difference in the way the football players treated the middle-aged housewife and mother. This was because in the locker room shower, after the game, Jake told all the ballplayers to give extra attention to Mrs. Beal. He told them

to dance with her, flirt with her, and keep her occupied. With a laugh, Jake said that he was going to fuck Heather for the first time and didn't want Mrs. B. around to interfere. All the boys "high fived" Jake and began talking about their favorite subject, "sex".

During the party Steve and Frank poured vodka in many of the teenagers coke glasses. Kelly, unaware of this, was having a good time laughing and dancing with the teenagers as they got giddy from the alcohol. Jake took Heather into the den and closed the door. As they necked on the couch, Jake tried to remove Heather's clothes. When she objected Jake reminded her of their deal and attached the video camera her a brought with him to the TV. They sat in the dark as the electric glow of the TV spilled over the couch. The tape showed some pictures from the Beal family summer vacation. "What's this", asked Heather? "Just watch a minute", replied Jake, as he caressed Heather's high young tits through her cheerleader sweater. The scene changed to Kelly on her back with slim young hips pounding away as Heather's Mom cried, "fuck me!! fuck me!!" The youthful body was obviously not Heather's Dad. Jake fast forwarded the tape to a point where Kelly was on her hands and knees, her dangling tits swaying wildly, as a cock thrust into her pussy from behind. The camera zoomed forward and Heather saw her Mom's mouth greedily sucking on the purple knob of a cock. Her mother's tongue thrust forward and licked down the shaft and began giving the hairy young balls a tongue bath. Finally, she licked back up the trembling cock and swallow as much of the turgid shaft as she could. Heather could see the throat muscles of her mother working as Kelly swallowed spurts of jism. "There is more Heather. But I would rather fuck around with you now", said Jake. Heather didn't know what to think. It was undeniably her Mom in the video. She stood up walked to the door and started to exit. As she opened the door she stopped. In the living room her Mom was dancing with several young men, and their hands were roaming freely over Kelly waist, hips and butt.

Jake had come up behind Heather, he looked over her shoulder, saw Kelly dancing and whispered in Heather's ear, "you see what a slut she is! I promise before the night is over somebody on the team will be screwing her!" Heather winced at his words, but shut the door and turned into Jake's arms. "I can't believe it. I knew she was flirting with all of the boys. She's the one who always tells me to be a "good girl". She's full of shit. Telling me to save myself while she's cheating on my Dad. The hell with it! Come on Jake lets do it." Heather pulled her cheerleader sweater over her head, unzipped her short cheerleader skirt and stood in front of Jake in her bra and panties.

In the living room Steve and Frank had convinced most of the partying teenagers to leave the Beal home. They made sure that Troy left with most of the teenagers. Soon only Steve, Frank, Joe and Jerome were left dancing in the living room with Mrs. B. Kelly had had a couple of drinks and now the

remaining boys feed the housewife some of their spiked drinks of coke. The dancing became more frenzied as Kelly was surrounded by the young athletes. Hands began to caress her all over her body. Kelly thrilled at being the center of attention. In her mind she was the most popular girl, and she enjoyed everyone dancing with her. She was feeling no pain as Steve, dancing behind her, stopped the dance premise, and hugging Kelly from behind grabbed her tits. The other boys began cheering.

In the den Jake heard the cheering, he got up from the couch where he had just removed Heather's bra. He picked up her sweater and skirt so she wouldn't try to leave the den and went into the living room. He saw his four team mates surrounding Kelly and knew that she was going to get gang-fucked again. He thought to himself, after I nail sweet little Heather I will want to have another shot at her Mom. Jake announced that he was going to be busy with Heather for awhile and tossed Frank Heather's Cheerleader uniform. "Why don't you see if our number one fan will do a few cheers for you guys", chuckled Jake, then he retreated back into the den where Heather, only wearing her panties, was reclining on the couch rubbing her high and firm teenaged tits.

### **TOY MOM -- Part 3 by Headhunter**

The four football players cajoled Kelly into putting on Heather's cheerleader sweater and skirt. Kelly, overcome with a momentary shyness, asked the boys to turn their backs while she pulled off her blouse and skirt and tried to put on Heather's uniform. The sweater went on, but was stretched to the limit by Kelly's mature breasts. The skirt was only able to be zipped up halfway, but the sweater came down far enough to cover the gap of two inches at her waist. Once she was dressed the boys sat on the couches and chairs in the living room. With Kelly standing in the middle of the room they began to ask her to do cheers for her "favorite players, her guys, the guys who all loved her." A smiling and attention loving Kelly began the cheering routine that she had seen Heather do so many times.

As she twirled and jumped the ill-fitting short skirt bounced, exposing her "everyday white panties" to the boys. Her generous tits shook like jelly under the too tight sweater. The "wildcat" logo on the sweater bounced in time to her cheers. Frank leaned forward from his seat on the couch, and as Kelly jumped up he grasped the edges of her panties and yanked downward. The cotton panties fell to Kelly's knees exposing her pussy and ass to the eyes of the excited ball players. As Kelly landed her encumbered legs threw her off-balance and Kelly landed hard on her naked butt on the floor. As she fell the panties slipped all the way off of one leg and she sprawled on her back, skirt around her waist, legs obscenely askew, panties dangling from one ankle. Jerome grabbed the panties off of Kelly's foot and with a smile lifted them to his face. He inhaled deeply and said, "Mrs. B. you got a sweet smelling pussy for an old white broad."

**"Butt naked Cheerleader, butt naked cheerleader", the boys started chanting in unison. Steve helped Kelly to her feet, grabbing a handful of sweater clad tit, as he lifted. Kelly, without a trace of shyness continued her cheers, her skirt flipping with every move exposing her furry cunt with every movement. "Show us pussy, show us pussy...", became the new chant.**

**While Kelly was the center of attention in the living room, Jake had rejoined Heather in the den. He quickly stripped off his own clothes and pulling Heather to the edge of the couch, slid her panties down and off. He immediately noticed that while shapely Heather did not have the heavy curves of her mother and her pubic hair was much lighter and sparse. But she was a real beauty. Hard body and perky rose tipped tits that begged out to be sucked. And suck them he did, alternating between the tender buds until Heather was screaming out in desire.**

**"Do it to me, Jake", Heather hissed between clenched teeth. Jake rose over her body, rubbed the tip of his substantial member up and down her glistening slit and slowly began to sink his cock into her. Once in halfway his battering ram met the resistance of Heather's unbroken hymen. God! He thought to himself she really is a virgin. My cock is going where "no man has gone before." And boy is she tight. He lunged forward and felt the turgid head of his cock meat tear the thin flesh as he sank into Heather until his distended testicles bounced against her ass. As for Heather she felt only a moment of sharp pain then a fullness that was unlike any feeling she had ever had. Due to her tightness and Jake's excitement he shot his hot jism into Heather immediately. The moistness of Heather's young ripe pussy, mingled with a small amount of blood and Jake's copious load of sperm, made Heather's passage slick and wet. Jake continued to stroke in and out, never losing his hard-on and thrilling Heather with each thrust. Soon she was falling over the precipice of her first orgasm while impaled on a male flesh tube. She had had orgasms before when she rubbed her clit and pussy lips, but never like this. The feelings were indescribable for the innocent young virgin. She threw her head back and forth before latching her lips on Jake's neck. She sucked hard giving him a big hickey. Heather tensed, then she howled her orgasm as Jake looked on wide-eyed. Damn I guess once these Beal women start to fuck they just can't get enough. Well I'm just the man to make sure they get as much cock as they want. Jake's mind started working overtime figuring out how he could use the mother and daughter.**

**In the living room Kelly's cheerleader routine had the boys very excited. Frank and Steve had unzipped their pants and their hard young cocks pointed at the bouncing housewife. Her pussy was being exposed with every jump. Jerome grabbed the hem of the skirt and pulled. The half zipped skirt fluttered to the floor, leaving Kelly naked from the waist down. With lust filled eyes she glanced around the room and now saw four hard cocks hanging out of unzipped flys. "Do a split! Do a split! Do a split!...", began a new**

chant. Kelly not as limber as a teenager, tried her best. She rotated on her heels and let her feet begin to slide apart. She was able to get two thirds of the way down. The boys saw that she was losing her balance and Steve and Frank each grabbed an arm holding her steady. Here was Mrs. Kelly Beal, wearing only a sweater legs spread as far as they could go. Her pussy cleared the floor by about a foot. Her muscles weren't strong enough to allow her to rise, and the boys kept her from falling. She couldn't move and was completely vulnerable. Her face was at cock height as the boys stood around her. She stared at the four hard young cocks. All four were above average in length, and Jerome's was a dark purple, with a head that looked like a ripe plum. Kelly involuntarily licked her lips.

Kelly's hips flared out from the pressure. The position she was in made her leg muscles tight, Her hips were shapely like a teenagers. Her heavy labia hung through her pussy hair and she could feel a breeze on the wetness forming at the entrance of her love canal. Steve reached down between Kelly's stretched thighs and began to finger her external pussy lips. Frank laid down on his back and while stroking his cock with one hand, squirmed under Kelly and thrust his face into her wet muff. He ate her pussy with gusto. Steve moved forward and slapped Kelly's face with his hard cock. She looked at the red cock with lust in her eyes. Without a word she opened her mouth to swallow as much of his tube steak as she could. With one boy eating her pussy and another getting a blow job, the boys knew that she was ready to be fucked. Still held in her split position, Steve pulled his cock from her mouth with a pop. Kelly's sweater was pulled over her head. The boys let go of her and she fell over on Frank, her face hitting him in the crotch. She immediately grabbed the cock that had appeared in front of her face with both of her hands. Kelly pulled the velvet head between her lips.

As she lay on Frank sucking greedily on his prick, the boys unhooked and removed her bra. Six hands lifted her up to the couch. Pulled away from the stiff cock she was licking, Kelly whimpered. Jerome rolled her over so she hung on the back of the couch on her stomach. Steve said, "its time to fuck good old Mrs. B. Lets fuck the shit out of her." The boys cheered and Kelly spread her legs exposing her cunt and asshole for the athletes. She moaned, "fuck me, give me your cocks, stick me, I want to feel your cum." The boys dropped their pants and with two standing at her head and two standing between her legs the gangbang of Mrs. Kelly Beal began.

In the den, Heather lay in the after glow of her first fuck. Jake lay next to her absentmindedly thumbing her hard nipples. Jake rose from the couch and looked down at Heather. Her tits were red from his squeezing and white cum was visible in her sparse pubic hair. "Wait here, I be right back. Play with your pussy and keep it ready for this!" Jake flipped his soft cock with one hand and walked out of the room. Heather thought to herself as she ran a

finger between her tight pussy lips, I'll be right here waiting for you Jake. Now that I know what I have been missing I want a lot more.

Jake entered the room and laughed as he saw Heather's mother stretched over the couch. Steve's cock in her mouth and Jerome's ebony bone slipping in and out of her cunt like a hot knife through butter. Jerome looked up and said, "Hey Jake, this is great. None of the sisters can take my cock like this white momma." To illustrate he let go of Kelly's hips and put both hands behind his head. He grinned and pistoned his hips at blinding speed. Kelly grunted around the cock meat in her mouth and tried to match Jerome's thrusts. "See what I mean? This bitch can take a cock," laughed Jerome. Jake walked up to Steve and pushed him out of the way he dangled his soft prick in Kelly's face and she took the wiggly cock immediately between her lips. "Suck me hard and make me hard Mrs. B. I want to fuck your daughter again." Kelly noticed a pungent taste of both Heather's cunt juice and Jake's cum, but she was too far gone in her orgy of lust to realize what her tongue was licking off the rapidly expanding cock in her mouth.

Jake pulled his cock from Kelly's mouth and with a swagger walked back to the den. Jake's now hard penis glistening with Kelly's saliva, bounced in front of him. He looked over his shoulder and said, "take good care of her fellas, I've got to go hose down her daughter one more time."

Steve took his place back at Kelly's head and her mouth grabbed his cock. She didn't know whose stiff prick it was, she just loved the feeling of being filled at both ends. The boys took turn switching places. After a minute the cock in her pussy would switch. After a minute the cock in her mouth would be withdrawn and another take its place. Finally, the boys at her head stood side by side and let Kelly move her head back and forth spending time on each. Supported by the couch, Kelly was able to lift her hands and fondle the nut sac of each boy as she alternated her lips from fleshy prong to fleshy prong. The balls felt warm in her hands as she rolled the hard scrotum between her fingers. Soon all four boys got near the end. Kelly was having continuous orgasms as eight hands and four cocks gave her pleasure she never thought possible. They began to spurt their loads of white stringy jism into Kelly two loads in her pussy and two loads in her mouth. It felt and tasted delicious. Finally, satiated Kelly pulled herself over the couch and curled up on the cushions, basking in the afterglow of her incredible orgasms.

The four boys, with shrinking cocks, looked at the middle-aged mother. A dollup of cum on the corner of her lips and strings of white fluid leaking from her well used fuck hole. "God, that was incredible," said Frank. "What a slut", chimed in Jerome. The boys pulled on their pants and made plans to leave. "Lets check on Jake before we go", Steve suggested.



The four boys quietly opened the door and peeked in the den. Jake sat facing them in a chair, legs spread, and Heather's pretty head bobbed up and down on his saliva slick love stick. He smiled at his teammates as they gazed at Heather's shapely ass that was pointed right at them. "Hey guys, I'm just teaching Heather how to suck cock. She's not as good as her mother yet, but what she lacks in expertise she makes up for in enthusiasm." Jake grabbed Heather's head and continued, "now lick my balls awhile." The cock popped out of Heather's mouth and she said, "when are you going to fuck me again Jake?" "After you learn how to use that pretty mouth of yours darlin'. The sooner you become a talented 'cock-sucker' the sooner you get my cock inside your wet pussy." Heather immediately rolled her head to one side and popped both Jake's balls into her mouth. "Well boys if you're done with Mrs. B. head on out. I'm almost done here. Sweet Heather, from virgin, to cock-sucker in 1 hour. Let me paint this girls tonsils then we had better go before Troy comes back. I don't think he would like us abusing his Mom and Sister like this."

When Kelly finally made it to bed that night, she found her husband Bill snoring away without a care in the world. The gangbang in the living room hadn't even woken him. Jake had finished with Heather and left, remembering to take Kelly's video tape for future viewing pleasure.

Enjoy,