

Step-Hucows

Faye Valentine

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“Hey mom, just calling to let you know I’ll be there in fifteen for breakfast.”

“Oh honey, I’m so sorry I forgot to call, but I’m not feeling all that great today. Raincheck?”

“Sure. What’s wrong? Anything I can do to help?”

“It’s just a little stomach bug so I’m going to spend the day in bed and hope I’m feeling better by Monday.”

“Okay, but if you need anything just call and I’ll be there.”

“Thanks sweetie.”

Well, there goes my day, I thought as I hung up the phone. “Or not,” I said as an idea suddenly popped into my head.

Four hours later – after running to the store and doing some cooking I was about to pull into my mother’s driveway but was blocked by three vehicles. Confused, I parked on the street, grabbed the sealed bowl of homemade chicken noodle soup from the passenger seat and walked up the driveway. Walking on the front porch I heard my mother moaning and it definitely was not from an upset stomach. Fearing what I was about to walk into, and wanting proof in case I was right I took out my phone and turned the camera on.

Sitting the bowl of soup on one of the chairs, I put my key in the lock and pushed the door open, thumb rapidly tapping the screen on my phone as I walked into something straight out of a porno. My mother was butt naked on top of a black man. Another was fucking her up the ass from behind and a bunch more jerked off while waiting their turn.

“And who do we have here?” one of the waiting men asked.

“Mom! W-What in the hell is going on? Sick? Yeah, I’d say you’re sick!”

“LACEY!”

“Is this what you meant by stomach bug?”

“I can explain.”

“This should be good. For fuck sake, mom, you’re cheating on dad with…” looking around the room I counted “fourteen black men!”

“You can’t tell him!” she exclaimed. Pulling of the two big black cocks, she hung her head in shame. “Look, I’m not proud of this, but I need the money and they were willing to pay.”

“And we’re willing to pay even more if you join,” one of the men said as he checked me out.

“You’re out of your damn mind if you think I’m getting gang banged and that’s my mother so doubly hell no.”

“Step-mother, and please Lacey, you can’t tell your dad.”

“You’re getting fucked by fourteen black men. He deserves to know what a…what a whore he’s married to.”

“HEY! That’s no way to talk to your mother.”

“Step-mother,” I snapped back. “

“Have you ever done a gang bang with fourteen well-hung black men?” one of them asked as he stepped so close the head of his hard cock touched my belly.

“N-No,” I said taking a step back.

“Then how do you know you won’t like it? Tell you what, we’re wealthy men and we’ll gladly pay to be your first. Same price, same rules as your step-mother.”

“I’m not a prostitute.”

“Neither am I sweetie,” my mother said, her voice relaying how much my words hurt her.
“Then why are you doing this?”

“Because I’ve over-extended the credit and your father is demanding I pay it all back. This is the only way I can make the money I need before the next billing cycle. They’re paying me fourteen grand Lacey.”

“Jesus Christ!”

“For the entire weekend,” the man standing in front of me added. “If you want in on the action take your clothes off and we’ll pay you the same. Otherwise, you’ve got thirty seconds to leave before you’re pussy is introduced to my big black cock for free.”

“Excuse me?”

“He’s right sweetie. Anyone staying will participate in the gang bang or they’re no longer welcome in this home and I’m afraid that goes for you as well. We both know you can use the money just as much as me so accept their generous offer, or get out so we can get back to it.”

“You keep looking at my cock so I know you want it,” the man in front of me said as he stepped closer. His dick once again touched my belly and he cupped my right cheek in his large, strong hand. “Go ahead, touch it.” He grabbed my left hand and placed it on the thick, hard shaft of his dick and I inhaled sharply. Using his hand he wrapped my fingers around it and slowly stroked my hand back and forth. “That’s it.” Leaning down, his lips touched mine and we kissed. I wanted to pull away, to run out the door and never look back but my feet were cemented to the floor. “One last time, Lacey, join us and earn some money, or leave. The choice is yours.”

His hand on my shoulder guided me to my knees and I looked up in fear as the head of his cock touched my lips. I opened my mouth to tell them they were all out of their minds, but before the first word could come out, the head of his cock went in. I froze. A deafening silence filled the room as all eyes turned toward me.

“Fourteen grand is a lot of money, Lacey,” my mother said. Hands now braced on the arm of the recliner, she moaned as another man took her from behind.

A little more black cock slipped into my mouth. At first I thought the man was thrusting his hips, but I soon realized he was standing still and it was I that was doing the moving. I was sucking him off. Stopping, my entire body blushing, I looked up into the man’s eyes and then sat back on my heels. “I… I’ll do it.”

“You’ll do what?”

“I’ll join the gang bang?”

“You agree to stay and spend the entire weekend as our fucktoy to do with as we please without limit?”

“I don’t even know what that means.”

“It means we can and will do whatever we want to that sexy body of yours from now until midnight Sunday.”

Had I known what those words truly meant I would have gotten up and ran away without a second thought. But in my naivety I figured they were just going to fuck me silly for the next two days so I slowly exhaled while looking around the room. “I agree.”

“Then take your clothes off and get ready for a weekend you’ll never forget.”

“I don’t even know your names,” I said as I pulled my tee shirt off.

“I’m Dwayne and the rest and introduce themselves as they see fit,” he answered as my bra hit the floor.

Standing, I kept my eyes locked on the floor as I kicked my shoes off and removed my pants and panties. Heart pounding like a drum, I got back on my knees. I was about to suck

Dwayne off again but he shook his head. I did not have to be told what he wanted. Turning, I got on all fours and was filled with my first big black cock. Another came over and introduced himself as Jacob as he offered me his dick. I sucked him into my mouth. Not even two minutes in and I could scratch double penetration, and by extension threesomes, off the list of things I've never done.

I had no idea why I caved in and so readily agreed to be their weekend fucktoy, but Dwayne's pounding cock made me glad I did and Jacob's sliding down my gagging throat was just icing on the oreo cake and the long moan that came out proved that beyond a shadow of a doubt. "Uuuuhnnnn!" hands balling into fists, I reeled back, dropped down to my elbows and rocked my hips to meet Dwayne's hard thrusts. "Ooohhhhh god damn!"

"And she's hooked," Dwayne said, his hand coming down hard on my ass. Admit it, you love my big black cock don't you?" He slapped my ass even harder this time.

"Uhn! Y-Yes."

"Say it." THWAP!

"I love your big black cock."

THWAP! "Say it like you mean it."

"I LOVE YOUR BIG BLACK COCK!" I screeched. "I want you all to fuck me silly. Use me as your fucktoy!"

"That's better. I almost believed you meant it."

"I do mean it. I want all fourteen of your big black cocks and I'll do anything to prove it."

"Anything?"

"Mmm hmm."

"Chloe, pull yourself off Tony's cock and come over here." I could not see what was going on behind me but after a few moments Dwayne continued. "Lacey says she will do anything to prove she wants to be our little fucktoy and I'm going to use you to see just how sincere she really is. I want to see the two of you doing a sixty-nine while the guys and I breed her."

"You want what?" I gasped. "You can't seriously expect me to..."

"You agreed to be our no limits fucktoy so star eating your step-mother's pussy or neither of you get paid."

"Come on, Lacey, it's not as if we're related by blood."

"Maybe not, but you're my step-mother and I'm straight."

"Not for the rest of the weekend you're not," Dwayne said. "Now get to it or we leave and take our money with us. All of our money," he said, his eyes going to the stack of cash sitting on the end table.

"Please, sweetie, we need to do this," mom said as she lay on the floor, scooting under me as far as my arm would permit. "Move your arm so I can get under you."

"Please don't make us do this."

"I'm not making you do anything. If you don't want to do it then say so and we'll leave."

"Please, Lacey, I'm begging you to do this for me."

My arm raised. No sooner was my step-mother beneath me then she pulled me down and licked. Dwayne pulled out and in one hard thrust was balls deep in my ass. Lowering my head, I gulped back my pride and ate the semen from well-fucked pussy. It was, without a doubt, the single most humiliating thing I had ever done in my life, but on the other hand I could not deny the heady mixture of semen and pussy juice tasted pretty damn good. Pushing my tongue in as deep as I could I scooped some of the delicious concoction up and swallowed it down.

Two, three fingers were shoved into me. My step-mother playfully nibbled my hooded clit and I pushed back against them and Dwayne's cock plowing my ass. Turnabout being fair play, I peeled back my step-mother's hood and flicked her exposed clit with my tongue while fucking four fingers in and out of her. Dwayne suddenly pulled out of my ass and shoved into my pussy alongside my step-mother's fingers. She started to pull them out but he stopped her.

"Keep them in," Dwayne commanded. "No, add more. Fist her. Jerk me off inside your step-daughter's pussy."

"OH GOD!" I screeched as she added a fourth finger. "P-Please take it slow. I've never been fisted before."

"I ain't got time for slow. Shove your hand in her cunt right now or you'll both be punished."

"Uhn! We've got all weekend. Please, I'm begging, I'll do it, but you don't have to make it...aahhgghhhh! Son of a motherfucking bitch!" I yelped as the rest of my step-mother's hand shoved into me. "What the fuck, mom! Didn't I just...uhn...uhn...god damn it!" I grunted as she pulled out and pushed back in. Her fingers wrapped around Dwayne's cock and she jerked him off and fisted me at the same time. He slapped my ass several times and then I felt the first ropey strands of semen hitting my cervix.

"One load down and several dozen to go," Dwayne said, his hand coming down hard on my ass one more time. "Keep your hand in her, Chloe. I want you fisting her while the next thirteen men breed your sexy little step-daughter. And Lacey, you go right ahead and..."

"UHN," my mother grunted as I forced my hand into her. "I deserved that."

"Yes, yes you did. Now shut up and suck my clit."