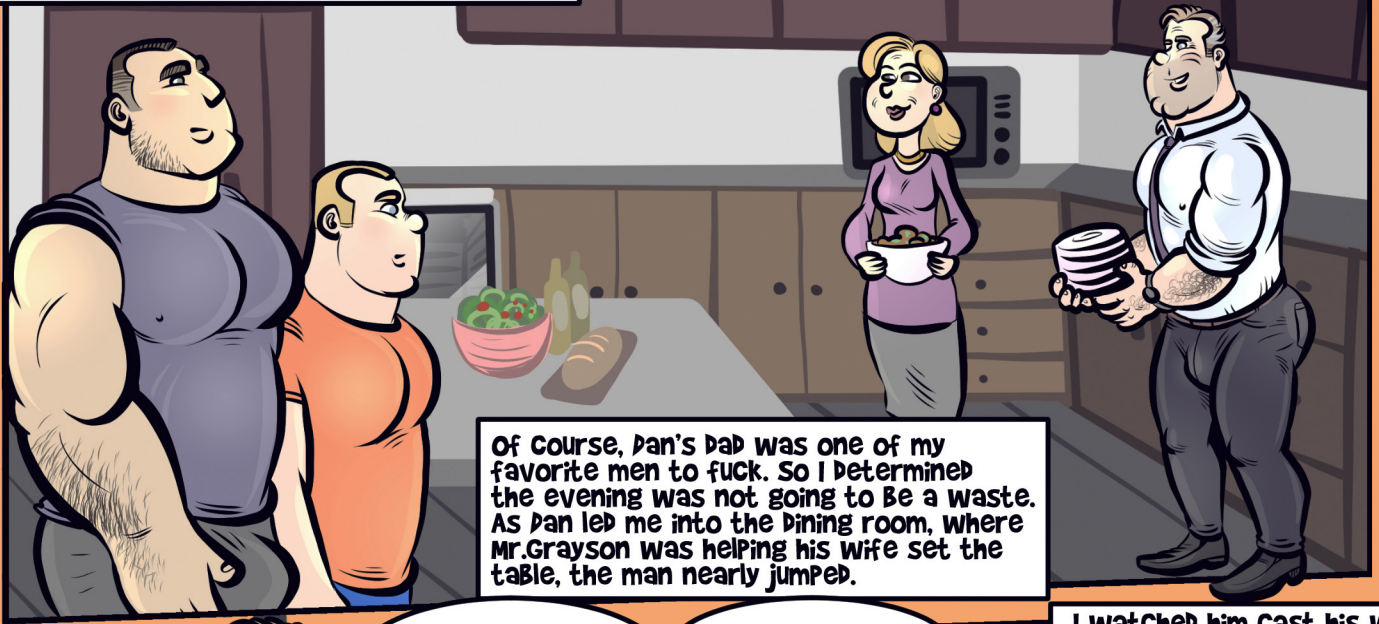


# While Your Wife and Son Have Dinner

On the one hand, it was nice of Dan to invite me over for dinner. But with how horny my young Body was, it would have been nicer of him to just ride my cock.

Written By David Ashley



Of course, Dan's Dad was one of my favorite men to fuck. So I determined the evening was not going to be a waste. As Dan led me into the dining room, where Mr. Grayson was helping his wife set the table, the man nearly jumped.

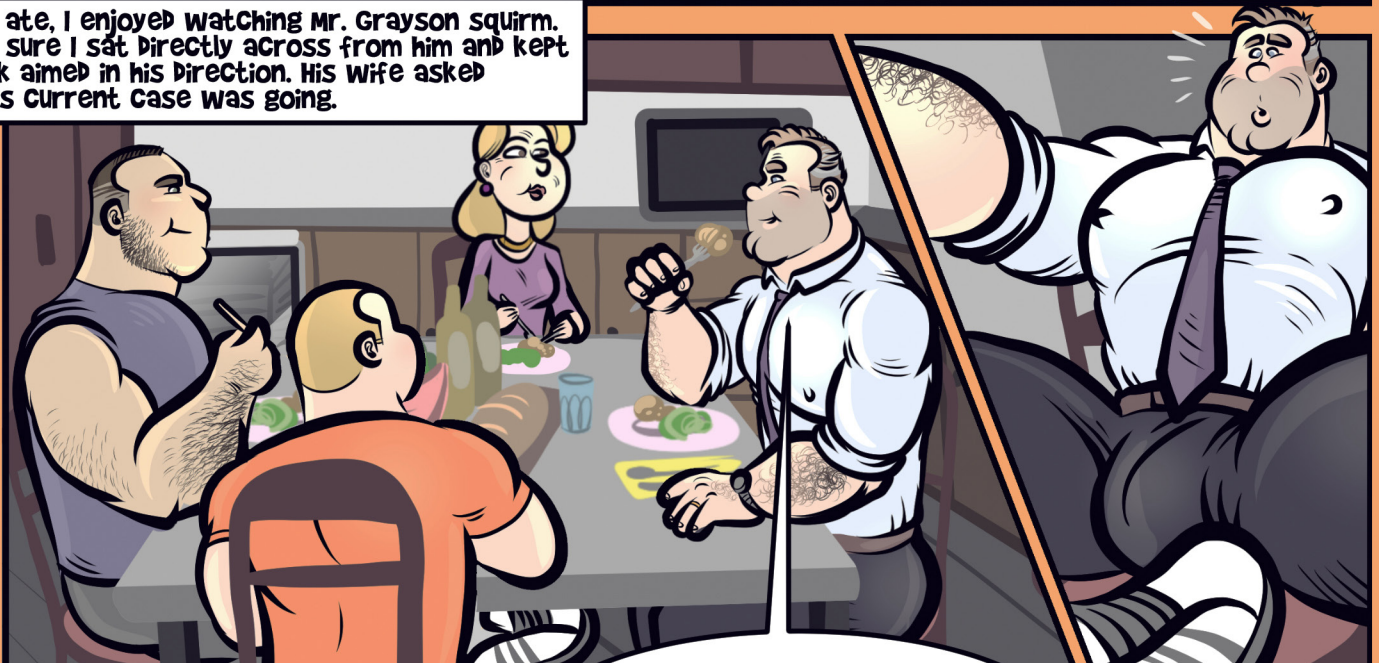


John! What—what a surprise, are you joining us?

If that's alright, Mr. Grayson

I watched him cast his wife a nervous glance before taking his hungry eyes over my Body. The man had become an insatiable pervert since the day I fucked him. But usually I made sure his wife was out when I forced myself on him. Tonight would be fun.

As we ate, I enjoyed watching Mr. Grayson squirm. I made sure I sat directly across from him and kept a smirk aimed in his direction. His wife asked how his current case was going.



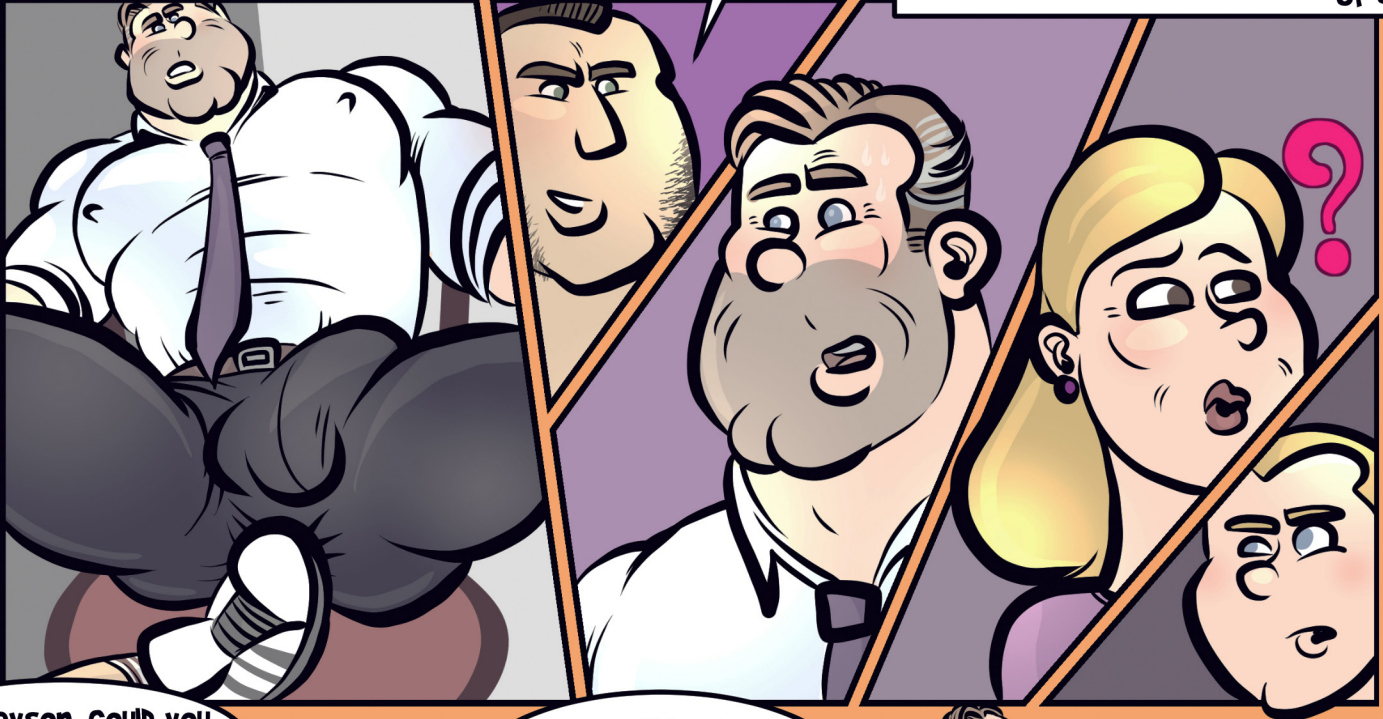
Oh, it's a sure thing. Simple case of statutory rape, the man doesn't even deny it. Defense attorney has requested a meeting, but I think his best course would be to accept a plea—



I shoved my foot into his crotch. I put pressure on his balls for a brief moment before digging under, toward his taint and asshole.

You okay, Mr. Grayson?

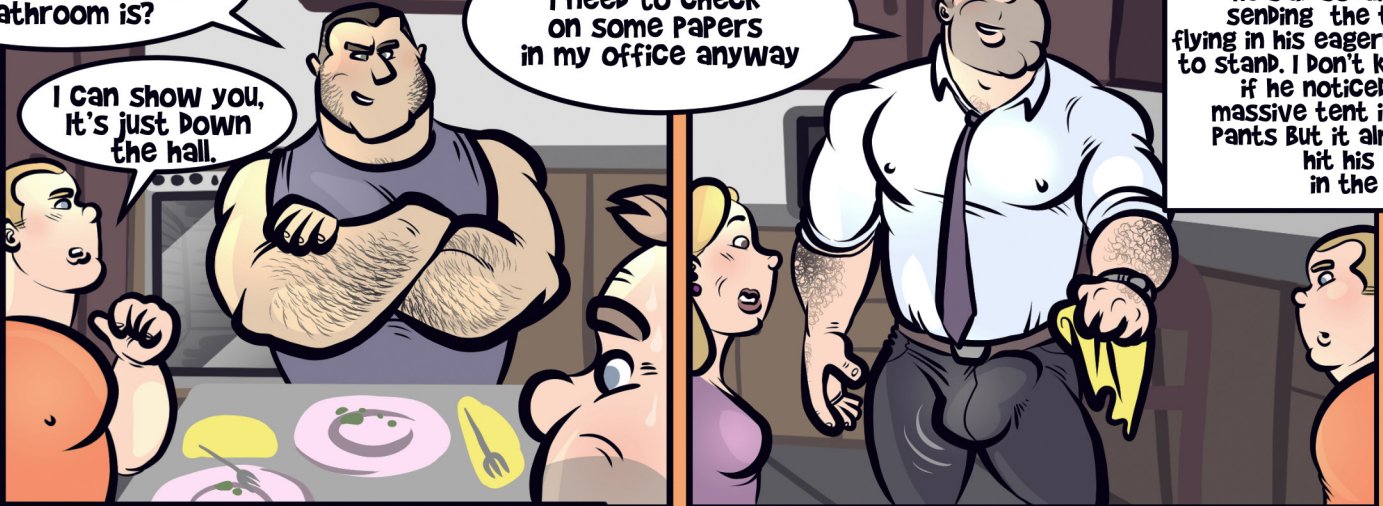
He sent pleading eyes to me, ignoring his puzzled wife. Dan, beside me, looked annoyed. I didn't give a shit; I was horny and his dad had a prime piece of ass.



Mr. Grayson, could you show me where the bathroom is?

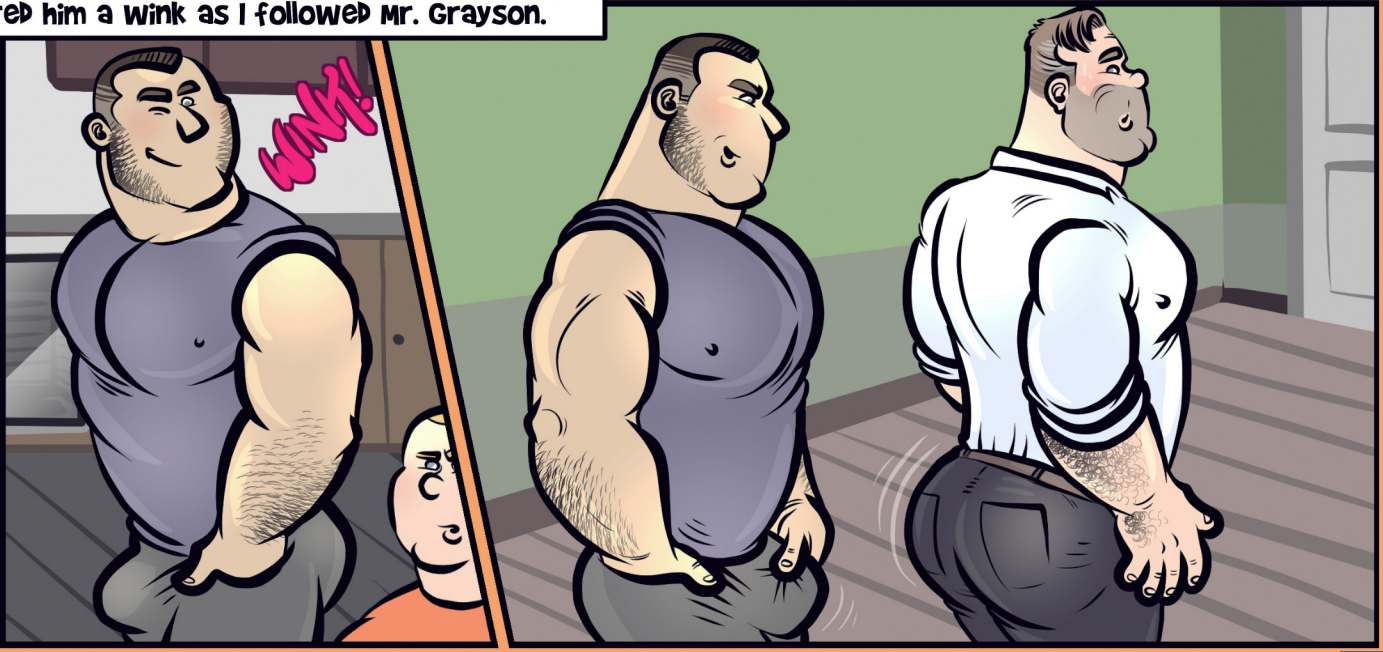
No, I'll do it. I need to check on some papers in my office anyway

he said so almost sending the table flying in his eagerness to stand. I don't know if he noticed the massive tent in his pants but it almost hit his wife in the face.



I can show you, it's just down the hall.

Dan's mother looked puzzled, and he looked angry. I spared him a wink as I followed Mr. Grayson.





The man was Desperate. He Ducked into the Bathroom and I Barely had time to Close the Door Before he was UPon me, kissing me Desperately.

Turn around  
And Drop your Pants.

Ssh! No, Please.  
Not—not right now,  
not with them  
right in the next  
room, Please  
Don't make me—

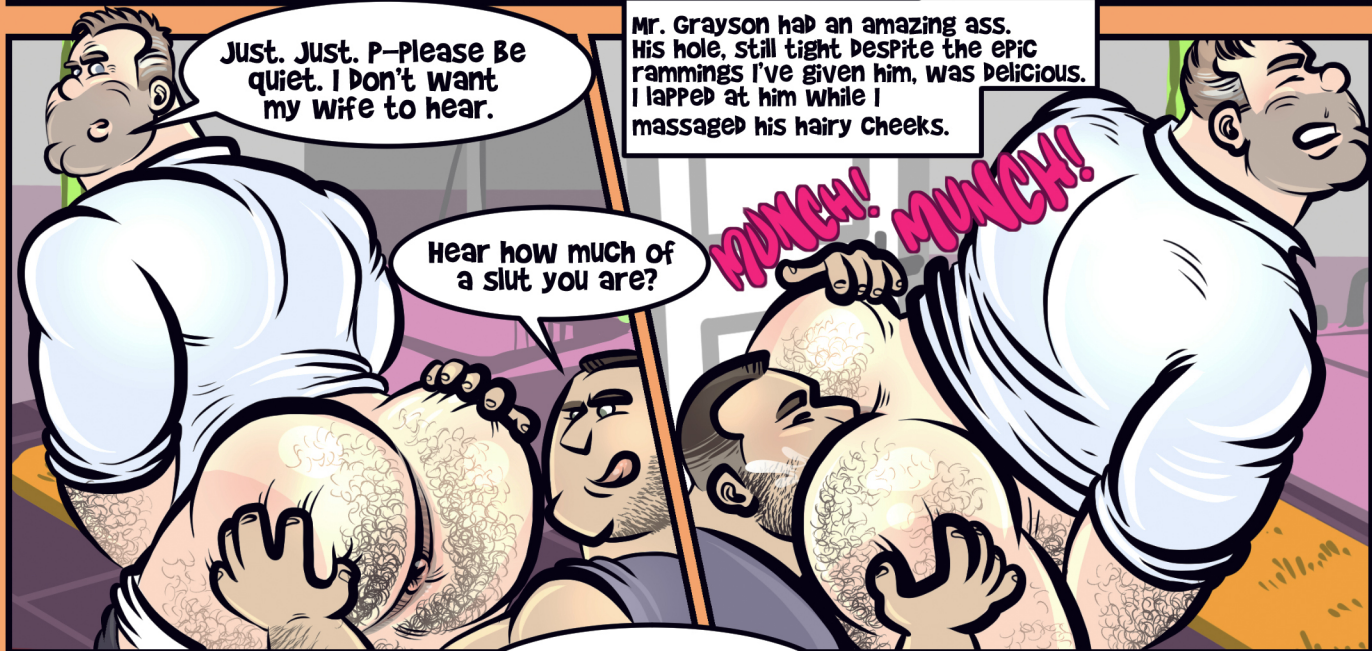


Just. Just. P—Please Be  
quiet. I Don't want  
my Wife to hear.

Mr. Grayson had an amazing ass.  
His hole, still tight Despite the epic  
rammings I've given him, was Delicious.  
I lapped at him while I  
massaged his hairy cheeks.

Hear how much of  
a slut you are?

MUNCH! MUNCH!



Please fuck me,  
John. Fuck me Boy—sir.  
Fuck me, sir.

I was eager, too, after all.  
I Bent him over, standing. My  
Cock twitched. I was fairly  
well—enowed, and knew how much  
I would stretch him again.



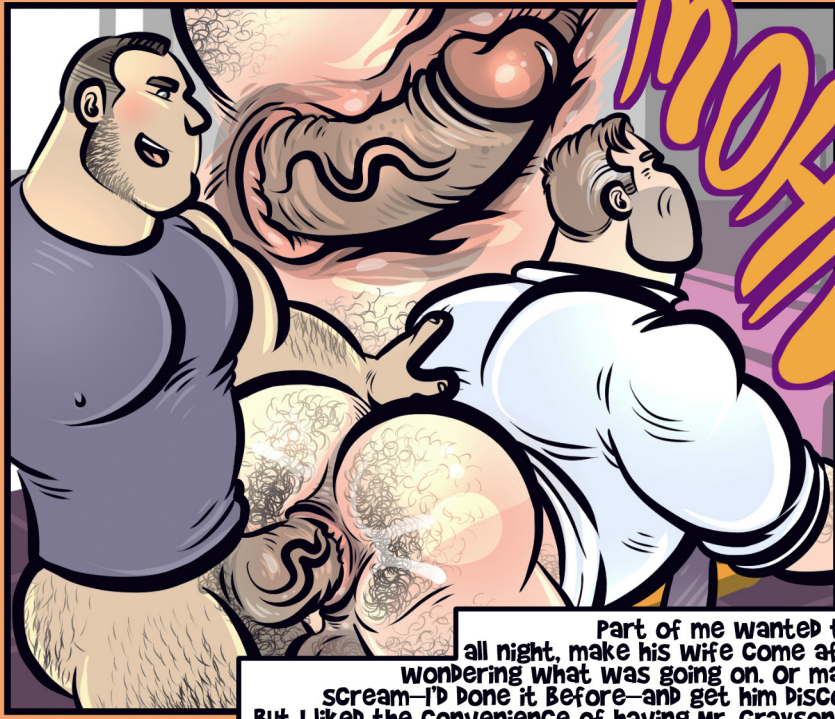
I felt his whole Body tighten,  
and the Dad gave off a loud moan  
Despite his own Desperate need  
for silence. I ate him out, sliding my  
tongue in and out of his hole, falling  
just shy of his Prostate.

As I tapped my Cock against his tailbone,  
about to enter, I could hear Pan  
and his mother's voice through  
the wall. She was asking him  
about school.



Mr. Grayson was one of those men Born to take Cock. His ass was virtually Pre-lubed, incredibly wet; I had to Do very little to help. I railed into him.

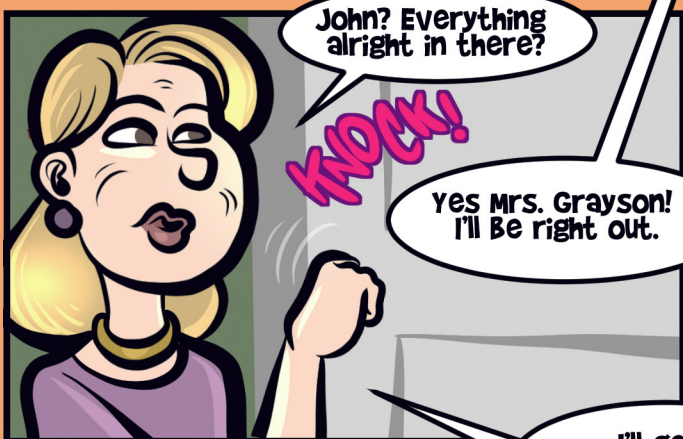
I Pushed in, and Mr. Grayson Cried out. He gave a great moan, and I heard Pan speak louder to Block it out.



Part of me wanted to fuck all night, make his wife come after us, wondering what was going on. Or make him scream—I'd done it Before—and get him Discovered. But I liked the Convenience of having Mr. Grayson around.



So I reached forward, shoving my fingers into his mouth as I fucked him from Behind.



John? Everything alright in there?

**KNOCK!**

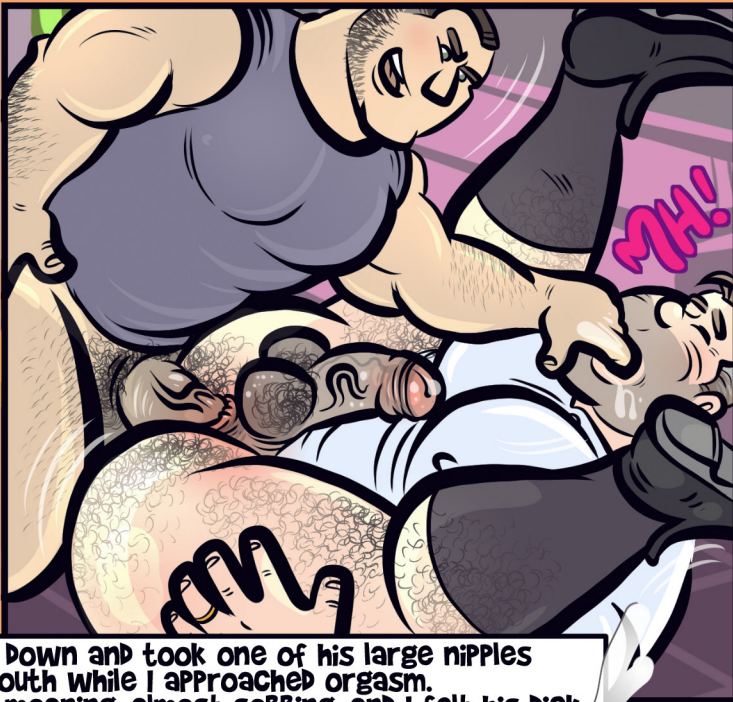
Yes Mrs. Grayson! I'll Be right out.

I'll get Dessert ready!



I turned my friend's Dad over onto his Back But kept my fingers in his mouth. He was sucking on them like a Pig.

I Couldn't help feasting my eyes on his Chest, shoving his shirt and tie up to see.



I leaned Down and took one of his large nipples in my mouth while I approached orgasm. He was moaning, almost sobbing, and I felt his Dick quiver Beneath me.

His orgasm was enough to put me over the edge, and I filled his married colon with my own load.



His nipples were sensitive. I Bit Down, and he came.

We enjoyed Dessert. I knew Pan was getting jealous, so after we finished Mrs. Grayson's homemade Cheesecake I met him in his room.



I Didn't say anything, just undid my Pants. He took my Dick in his mouth, tasting his own father's ass and my cum together. Dessert indeed.