

Thief in the Family

I am Gloria, I'm forty-three years old and I'm a single, black mum to Crystal who is thirteen. I have a nice detached house in the St Cross area of Winchester in Hampshire, England.

Crystal has always been able to get really cute boyfriends, usually quite a lot older than her, although she is never with them for long, maybe only a few weeks. I have a secret that even she doesn't know. Ever since I was about twelve, I've loved young lads, Crys's dad, a distant cousin - was only fifteen when he got me preggers, we shagged several times after a family wedding in Jamaica, me at the ripe old age of thirty! can you imagine? It was careless of me, but at the time, although a single career woman, I did have a hankering for a child, so instead of terminating, I went ahead. But since my young teen years, there's something about fit teenage lads that really makes my pussy tingle.

So I screwed around with many of them but played safe with the pill, as I was determined to carve a career for myself, not being the marrying kind. In the last few years watching her grow up into a bundle of dark brown, slightly chubby fun, I have eyed, but not without difficulty, many of the young lads, including the preteens that flocked to our door. Equally Crystal had a well kept secret from me, in that she was a very promiscuous girl. Then the usual thing mum daughter thing of finding her cum sodden knickers, then the bloody ones, I had to take matters in hand. We had a good open discussion, in that I explained I had been the same as her and there was no reason to try and curb her desires, but she had to be careful. Pregnancy and diseases were the main topics of conversation. I got her on the pill and we both got checked out on a regular basis. I needed to as well as my daughter, although I didn't need a man around the house, I could get screwed whenever I felt like it, moving in mainly male business sectors. I know I'm no oil painting, but my big black tits attract men – I do show them off most of the time, so I can usually pick and choose who gets to sample my hungry cunt. So at home, Crys was a bright, intelligent girl and we two managed very well in our comfortable lifestyle.

Travelling around with her in tow was not a problem, I was rising through the ranks in my profession. I could screw around with whoever I fancied, still mainly with fresh young blood which dominated the highly charged but geeky IT world I excelled in.

I started to allow her to bring boys home and found myself lustng after some of them, no that's not true, all of them! But I kept my hands off them - I had my sources. Don't get the impression I did nothing but fuck. I was working damn hard and building on an excellent international reputation in my IT field. I did notice she seemed to go for odd boys, geeky, ungainly, black, white or yellow.

One particular project I was working on started me thinking and after later seeing and almost dribbling over one of Crys's boyfriends who she took upstairs and hearing him fuck her one afternoon, when I got home early, I decided that I had to get to see them in action,

Luckily I am a techie person, being a software architect for a large outfit. We have a nice home and it's fully kitted out with the latest IT gear. So it was easy for me to hide two cameras in her room and hook them up to my computer, so I could watch her getting all that lovely teen cock. Crystal has grown into a very sexy girl and even at her tender years, you can see the makings of a very hot young lady. Luckily she hasn't developed a teenage bubble butt that I was plagued with, so I thought – but it didn't seem to put any guys off me. Her boobs are a full 34B already, above a thick waist and thighs, but she's tall and looks sensational in the nice clothes I can provide.

A couple of weeks ago she brought home her new boyfriend on Saturday lunchtime after they had been with friends at the mall and hells bells, when I first saw him out in the garden - he was hot. Aaron was almost sixteen - younger than her usual choice and a bit of a footballer and he had the most perfect body, tall, strong legs and arms, but with bright ginger hair, freckles and skin as white as snow. We chatted over some cold drinks and cookies as I prepared the dinner for the evening.

"Mum, is it cool if Aaron and me go upstairs, you know - some privacy like?" she purred, as if trying to smooch me.

Of course I agreed, knowing full well what they were going to get up to and I wanted to watch. They got some more drinks and snacks and went up to her room. As they reached the top of the stairs, having checked out the food stuff, I switched on the computer screen and straight to the cameras just as they walked into the room. Crystal put the drinks down and I watched as he spun her round and planted his lips to hers, mauling her tight, brown, teen arse cheeks. She is a lovely dark brown skinned girl, taking her dad's genes and not mine, as I am almost coal blue black. It was a thrill to see their different coloured skin tones in bleak but beautiful contrast as they intertwined.

My pussy was already getting damp and I had to get my thong off. I pulled off my jogging bottoms and could immediately see the dark, damp patch on the bright red cotton gusset where my pussy had moistened it. It was torn off quickly. I turned my eyes back to the screen and by then Aaron had his tee and jeans off as Crystal, still fully dressed lay back on her bed. Aaron got alongside her. I couldn't see it but I guessed he'd got a good bulge going on in his black cotton shorts. He slowly reached down and lifted Crys's lightweight, white micro skirt, under which she had one of her black thongs, which he then proceeded to slip slowly down Crystal's long, smooth legs. I zoomed in on the image on the screen perfectly clear because of the high quality cameras, just as Crystal opened her legs and Aaron lowered his head towards her smooth, pussy lips.

I wasn't surprised to see she was bald down there, when there is just the two of us in the house and we are happy being naked in front of each other now and then, she had quizzed my thick thatch and I told her it was my option – simple as that. I switched to the camera, hidden in a book on a shelf beyond the foot of Crystal's bed to get a better view as she hoisted her legs high and back, then parted her swollen pussy lips and let Aaron run the tip of his tongue from her bum hole to her clit and back, over and over again. She has a nice clean puffy slit in her mound, unlike me. I'd heard Crystal have some awesome orgasms before and I watched as Aaron opened her juicy pink gash and pushed two pale, white fingers up inside her, whilst he licked, sucked and nibbled her erect, pink clit. I could see how wet she was getting, matching my pussy juices while I frigged myself.

A few minutes later, Crystal was bucking and shaking with her orgasm as I heard her screaming with pleasure. This was making an awesome video recording. As she recovered, the surprisingly patient for a teenager Aaron, lay beside her and finally I could see his hard cock bulging in tight shorts. It looked huge and I couldn't wait for Crystal to remove it from its restraint. She reached across and stroked his bulge, her bright red painted finger nails stark against his shorts, then she got up and straddled his legs. I knew this was the moment and slowly she hooked her fingers in the waistband and gently tugged the shorts down Aaron's beautiful white legs. Inch by inch, his rock hard cock was revealed until finally it flicked out and snapped back, quivering on his six-pack. It was massive and had to be eight or even nine inches, so big for such a young white man and I loved the almost fluorescent red purple hues of his leaking knob.

I was never one to believe the myths about black is bigger, I've had plenty of small black dicks up my pussy as well as large white ones and Crys has been brought up to accept all colours and creeds. By now, I had two fingers frigging my wet fanny and the sight of Aaron's huge hard cock made me want to go up there and join them, but I knew I couldn't, so I had to find a way to get him alone so I could get my hands and lips on him. Why not steal my daughter's boyfriend, just for a fuck? It would be easy. It would be the first and only time after all, or maybe not?

In my head I started to hatch a plan as I watched Crystal expertly suck Aaron's cock to completion and swallow every drop of his seed. God knows when and where she learned such skills, but she was a chip of the old block and as good at blow jobs as I was at her age. He must cum loads because Crystal had to take several big gulps to get it all down. They gently fondled for a while, amazing me at how slow and patient they were, none of the frantic fucks you expect from today's youth and soon he was rock hard again and Crystal let him bend her over and slide his cock in her soaking wet pussy. She hated condoms, but was on the pill and I knew she'd let him empty his next big load deep inside her, which he duly did some twenty minutes later, after some vigorous shafting at her in doggy style.

What then amazed me, after they chatted, smooched and watched some TV, was that she urged him to screw her arse. She was on her knees, her head buried in the bed clothes and both hands stretching her butt wide as she pulsed her sphincter muscle, making the inner pink membranes curl outwards, inviting his cock. Her pussy hung open below, glistening wet. She was very adept at dirty low down sex was my daughter and I chuckled to myself, saying you were the same at that age Gloria. I waited a few minutes and it looked like they'd finished as clothes were being sought and put on. I watched Aaron's smooth trouser snake being tucked back in his pants and cleaned myself, adjusting my tracksuit, then switching the computer off. I sat down to watch the TV.

"Hi Mom. We're off to Hayley's house. I'll be back by ten," she told me.

"But what abou...? Er...?" I gestured to the cooking, but gave up as they sauntered out of the back door. Teenagers!

After they left I sat and thought about how good it would be to put Aaron's huge cock in my mouth and pussy and have him cum in both holes, maybe even my arse too. Luckily, I always record Crystal getting fucked by her boys and I couldn't resist putting the computer on again and watching Aaron giving her his big cock and filling all her holes. It was a pity I hadn't recorded a few of the previous boyfriends, even a Chinese boy, who was nineteen, and wondered if any of them compared in genital magnificence to Aaron. I watched it a couple of times, playing with my pussy all evening before Crystal got back home.

A couple of weeks went by and I saw Aaron a few times when Crystal brought him round, although there were no more fuck sessions upstairs. But one week end day was different. It was the middle of the school holiday and about ten in the morning, there was a knock on the door. I pulled my loose shirt together and tightened up my wrap around skirt. I had been doing some work with plants on the yard, knowing I looked hot and sweaty and not only bra less, but panty less. I guessed it would be some do good charity collection or the Mormons and would soon get rid of them.

"Hi Mrs Bonama, can I see Cryssy please?" he grinned.

"Well this is a surprise Aaron, she usually calls for you yeah? Anyway she's out shopping with some friends and won't be back for a few hours. I thought she would have told you," I replied

"Oh geez! Have I got the day wrong Mrs Bonama," he stuttered, his eyes focussed on my chest.

The lad stood there transfixed by my erect nipples bursting through the thin material of my threadbare, working shirt, which I had cinched together in a knot round my midriff. By now thoughts were careering through my head and I started to put my plan into action.

"Er! Look it's very hot, I was going to have a drink, you want one?" I asked huskily, not disguising my slow blatant gaze down his body.

He was wearing his favourite football shirt and shorts, no socks, just Converse trainers. There was an unmistakable wobble and bulge down one leg and I guessed the shorts didn't have an inner slip. He accepted my invitation indoors and it was not just the weather getting hotter and hotter as I settled him down with a cold drink. My brain whirred into action. I am good at planning and snap decisions, Hey! I'm fucking hot at my job yeah?

I knew Crystal wouldn't be back for at least another five hours, as the girls were going to a cinema after their shopping trip, so I'd have Aaron all to myself. We sat, I was opposite him on the two huge sofas in the den, chatting about him and football (not that I knew much about football) and when I asked him about Crystal, he went a little shy.

"Ya know Mrs Bonama, I really love her and the way she treats me."

"I'm not prying Aaron, but I know you're having sex – right?"

"Gee! Mrs Bonama. That's some question,"

"I know it is, but I'm not sore about it. It's my little girl you know. Am I right?"

He nodded yes.

"It's OK," I told him. "As long as it's what you both want and you take good care of her."

The lad gulped at my response, obviously fearing initially I was going to roast him, but also as I made one big Sharon Stone move and he gulped once more, as I made sure he had a good look at my hairy black pussy.

“It’s what I and her want Mrs Bonama. We are so happy and I don’t treat her bad you know.” He replied, opening up quite a bit at this point.

I smoothed my slightly grubby hands down my sweaty thick thighs and leaned forward, to grasp my drink off the table, giving him an eyeful of deep, long, black cleavage.

“I can see why she’s such a looker too,” he ventured bravely. “You are lovely Mrs Bonama.”

“Don’t be silly Aaron. I’m not and anyway you shouldn’t be looking,” I giggled demurely, but opening my legs a little.

“You are lovely, really,” he insisted. “I mean I have never known coloured girls before, Crys’s my first and you are both lovely people.”

“She’s very young of course. In theory you shouldn’t be and I shouldn’t let you have sex with her. It’s like me for instance, if I had sex with yo... well someone your age, I would be slung in jail,” I murmured. “But of course we can keep a secret can’t we? You ever been with an older woman?”

The question hit him hard and he shuffled in his seat, as I leaned forward again, exposing my left tit almost to the point where my erect nipple would peek out.

“You mean – like sex and that?” he asked, haltingly.

“Yes, sex and that,” I chuckled.

“No I haven’t, never thought about it before,” he gulped.

“Before what Aaron. Before today or before right now?” I quizzed the lad blatantly, leaning back and letting my legs flop open.

I knew he could see right up my skirt to my now tingling pussy. He squirmed and crossed his legs, then uncrossed them, his dick probably too long and hard to be comfortable. He was trying to hide it, but of course I had spotted it rising long before now and knew I had him hooked. He was going to fucked today.

“Well like before now. Hadn’t thought about it Mrs Bon....”

“Call me Gloria please Aaron. Just Gloria,” I interrupted him. “What about now then? Maybe you would like to?”

Again I could see him squirming, trying to hide his hard-on.

“But what about Cryssy,” he mumbled, his eyes fixed on my crotch.

“She won’t and doesn’t have to know, does she? Just between you and I, right here in privacy, in luxury. I will tell you Aaron. I haven’t had a good fuck for quite a while and I think that in a way you owe me, for letting you screw my underage daughter in my house yeah?” I asked him gently. “How about it? You want to?”

He gulped and nodded.

“Good, because I love virile good looking young men like you,” I trilled happily, untying my shirt.

The boy’s eyes popped as my huge 38DDs plopped out and wobbled on my chest. I squeezed them as he licked his lips. My glossy black, half inch high nipples were really hard and with my eyes I invited him to have a play with them. I lay back on the sofa as he made he way over to me and slowly started to stroke my tits. His hands were so gentle and he rubbed my tits more and more then started to suck and lick my erect nipples. I looked down and saw his huge, hard cock straining the cotton of his shorts and I wanted to taste it, but I was going to make myself wait. I unclipped my skirt and bared my hirsute forested, wet pussy to him and he stared goggle eyed, his whole being frozen as if in horror.

“What’s the matter Aaron? You know what it..... Oh of course, you youngsters only know what’s on the internet don’t you. All those shaven waxed porno queen pussies. Well this is real, so why not explore a little, finger and lick me like I bet you you do to Crystal,” I urged him, spreading my hands on my pubes and parting the long wiry curls to expose the thick furled lips of my juicy cunt.

He gulped and without an answer, he knelt between my legs and as I spread my pussy lips he dived in energetically and tongued me from clit to bum hole when I raised my knees high.. Then he started to finger fuck me and lick, suck and nibble my clit, faster and faster, deeper and harder until I exploded with the most incredible orgasm. This pale ginger boy was good. Pussy juices ran out and down to my arse crack. Getting my breath back I had to lever him away and pull his shorts down and saw his very hard, very manly cock at close quarters for the first time, all nine magnificent white, blue veined inches of it.

I got on my knees, wrapping my hand slowly around his rock solid shaft and stroked it up and down a few times before I put it slowly into my wet, hot mouth. I mumbled for him to fuck my mouth and with that, felt his hand push on the back of my head as he started to push and pull in and out of my mouth. Deeper and deeper, faster and faster until he could get all nine inches in and pushing on the back of my throat making me gag, but it was so good. Before long, he was groaning and pumping his spunk down my throat, making me swallow every drop, not that I didn't want to. It tasted so good, nice and thick but wonderfully salty.

I'd had teens before, but Aaron was without doubt the best of all. I licked and sucked his cock clean and we relaxed and played with each others genitals until he was stiff again. I stood up and moved over behind the sofa and ushering Aaron to join me, I bent over the back of the sofa and spread my pussy lips. I felt his hands on my hips and then the tip of his thick, hard monster of a cock against me. Slowly he pushed and parted my pussy lips and entered me inch by inch. He started to fuck me, slowly at first then harder and deeper. I felt his cock harden a little more, "Don't cum yet Aaron," I gasped, my hand snaking between my legs and grabbing him, holding his cock inside my pulsating fanny.

"Please Mrs B.. er.. Gloria. I can't hold much longer, why?" he pleaded.

"Do you want my arse Aaron?"

"You mean..... wow! cool, I'd love that," he gasped, sounding ever so grateful.

I bent over again and felt his moistened finger teasing my arsehole. I relaxed easily and he got his finger in me. He pushed it all the way up inside my arse before slowly drawing it out and replacing it with his throbbing dick. It was way thicker than his finger but my arse took it with much ease and soon he was soon shunting all nine inches in and out.

Aaron had the biggest cock I'd ever had from a teen, in fact the biggest cock I ever had full stop and he stretched my bum hole to its limit as he rammed it in and out. Holding my hips, I felt him tighten his grip and thrust into me as he prepared to empty another load. Then he groaned as wave after wave of his warm spunk shot deep into my appreciative anus. I felt his warm cum filling my arse and as he gently pulled out, I'd never felt so satisfied.

"Quick grab me a tissue please," I indicated to a box on the side.

I swabbed my leaking fundament, while he watched intently.

"It's so different, I mean to see it .. . a black hairy pussy I mean. It's so cool, thanks Gloria," he told me.

"Just a colour Aaron, that's all and Crystal could grow her pubes if you wanted her to," I answered, finally daring to stand upright, but clutching the handful of tissues in my crotch.

He shrugged, sort of matter of fact, but didn't comment and I wondered if he would ask her not to shave her young cunt.

I sort of waddled round to the sofa and sprawled on it, inviting him to join me. He was fascinated with my ethnicity and played with my enormous tits, which flopped sideways. Once more he fiddled with my half inch high nipples, pulling and suckling on them and I pulled him close like a mother with baby, enjoying the attention. His ginger hair looked odd against my black skin, more unusual, not odd, but his paleness was very starkly contrasting. His muscles rippled as he roamed round my receptive body, laid bare and available and he delved into every nook and cranny.

"So what about that?" I asked, nodding at my wide spread pubic thatch. "Put you off at first did it?"

"Well, sort of. . . weird, not your pussy weird, just that I have never seen one before, like with any hair on it. It's an amazing sight, in fact I like it. Wish more girls would do that," he chuckled. "I mean you see it sometimes on porn videos but not a lot."

His fingers got lost in my hairy bits and sought out the mass of my thick curly pussy lips which glistened with soaking purple hues in the morning light.

“Love these too,” he murmured, licking my labia and clitty.

“I love that too Aaron, you’re very good. Shall we try and get Crys to grow her pubes?” I giggled.

“Cool yeah,” he mumbled from the cavern between my thighs.

“Let’s freshen up with a shower and have a bite to eat and we can play some more,” I suggested.

I couldn’t help but shower with him, mine is spacious enough and enjoyed washing his gorgeous cock and his rippling body. We shagged in just about every position I knew, not bothering with food, we were frantic to fuck after the shower until I was interrupted by a work related mobile phone. I have a private one and a business one and business come first and it meant the end of our sex session. Later that night after Crystal came and went to bed I lay under my silk sheets, dreaming of Aaron and his super cock, hoping that I could have him again, but alas even if I don’t I’ll always have the memory.