

Caught in 4K

Crimson Rose

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Sitting at the computer, Jaxson decided to check his email one more time before heading off to bed. Notifications from the bank confirming a recent deposit and the electric and internet bills coming due. And one from an unknown sender with a subject line damning his mother. Opening it, Jaxson's life immediately changed in ways yet to be determined.

Jaxson,

You deserve to know the truth your mother had fought hard to keep hidden. If you want to know the woman that raised you then click the link and see the evidence for yourself. And if you wish to remain ignorant, delete this email and move on with your life.

Curiosity getting the better of him, Jaxson clicked the link and was instantly taken to a website with a banner catching his attention: JIZZ JUNKIE JILLIAN and below that a picture of his mother on her knees surrounded by a dozen black men shooting their loads into her mouth and all over her face. "What the fucking fuck?" he exclaimed. Suddenly trembling, he scrolled down to see even more pictures of his gorgeous 40-year-old mother engaged with the group of black men. Double penetration. Triple penetration. Creampies. Anal and vaginal fisting. Spanking with paddle, belt, and hand. Caning. Needle play. Hot wax. Golden showers. Although the pictures began in the very recognizable living room of his parents' house they transitioned into the kitchen and then the basement where the roughest stuff seemed to take place – including her on all fours being fucked by her three dogs.

This can't be real! It has to be photoshopped, Jaxson thought until seeing three puppy paws with Gizmo, Onyx, and Dusty – her German Shepherd, black lab, and golden retriever respectively, tattooed on her right ankle. Heart sinking in his chest, he absent-mindedly began downloading everything the website had to offer in case whomever sent him decided to get rid of it. More than 1000,000 images and nearly 5,000 hours of video conveniently sorted by fetish, time ceased to have any meaning as he worked to save as much of it as humanly possible.

Appalled at the perversions his mother was engaging in, Jaxson could not decide if he wanted to throw up, gouge his eyes out, or shut it all down and drink himself into forgetting everything he had ever known. But at 4:20am his life took a drastic turn. A video of his mother getting fucked by Onyx while sucking Dusty playing on one monitor, he was clicking through pictures of her with multiple black men when he realized his left hand was rapidly stroking his throbbing cock. *God damn she's fucking hot! And what a bitch. Literally. I knew she was hot, but holy hell does she have a smoking hot bod,* he thought as images of him fucking his own mother ran through his head.

Jerking off a second time to his mother engaged in what he dubbed a lesbian bitch party – that's nine women including five of her closest friends and three he did not recognize having sex with each other and a whole pack of dogs, Jaxson's lust for the MILF only intensified. As did his appreciation for all things perverse. Having kept himself edging for the better part of an hour, he felt something inside give and the next thing he knew he slid out of the chair and onto all fours. Crawling out of his small office and into the living room, he went up to his four-year-old cane corso and playfully nudged him as he saw his own mother doing time and time again. Always happy to play, Maverick hopped to his feet and nudged his Master right back.

Pets and nudged going on for several minutes, Jaxson was just about ready to call it quits when a heavy weight landed on his back and the tapered tip of Maverick's cock began jabbing

all over the place in an attempt to find a hole to penetrate. It was also around that time that the sexual high was beginning to wane and the horny 23-year-old suddenly realized the predicament he had placed himself in. The totality of his knowledge of canine sex being what he saw in his mother's videos, he knew that once a dog mounted he wasn't stopping until a load had been deposited so, with a great deal of humiliation, he took a deep breath closed his eyes, and then lined himself up.

UHN! Oh mu motherfucking God!" he grunted at his anal virginity was taken by one hard thrust of Maverick's dick. "Oh fuck it hurts, but... uhn... shit it feels good!" he groaned as he felt himself stretching to accommodate the rapidly growing canine cock. His own manhood instantly going rock hard as the knot repeatedly glanced off his prostate, he didn't make it more than three minutes before his load was spewing all over the carpeted floor. "G-Good boy!" he panted. "Holy hell! I can't... uhn... uhn... sweet motherfucking Jesus! I... uhn... I can see why mom loves it so much! You can... uuhhnnn... I g-guess this makes me your bitch!" he said, shoving back hard to ensure the knot went in and stayed where it belonged.

Knowing he was going to be stuck for some time, he lowered his head down onto folded arms and waited. "Not gonna lie, I regretted it the second you hopped on my back, but God damn it if I didn't love it," he said to his dog. "As fucked up as it is, you really can fuck me whenever you want. I... I'll start going nude around the house so you can mount me day or night. Fuck! I can't believe I just lost my anal virginity to a dog and despite the pain of being stretched... no, I think I loved it because of the stretching. And the humiliation. Oh God! Am I... am I a masochist like my mother? Only one way to find out." Tugging forward, he stopped as Maverick's knot – that huge bulge near the base of a dog's cock designed to keep him locked inside the bitch for as long as possible, sent a jolt of pain up his spine as it tried stretching his sphincter to exit. Feeling as if he had a fist inside of him, he closed his eyes, bit hard into his lower lip, and then jerked forward. "Ghaahhgghhhh!" he wailed as Maverick's still shooting cock and swollen knot came out.

"Motherfucking hell!" he groaned even as precum began dripping from his manhood. Reaching back, he shoved two fingers into his gaping asshole. Three. Four. Doing as he had seen his mother doing in pictures and video, he tucked his thumb into palm, scrunched his hand into a cone, and then shoved. The resistance holding firm for all of two seconds, he nearly blew his load as his entire had disappeared into his wrecked ass. "No fucking way! Jesus Christ! How damn big are you?" With his hand still in his ass, Jaxson turned around to see Maverick licking his cock and knot – the latter of which was a baseball sized bulge and the former at least 9 or 10 inches. "No wonder it hurt so fucking good!" he said as he fisted himself. Out. In. Out. In. Out. In. The copious amount of cum his dog managed to shoot in him acting as lube, he stared at Maverick's dick and licked his lips.

In for a penny... he thought as he crawled to his beloved pet. Having reached the point of no return, he pulled his hand from his ass, gently held Maverick behind the knot – again as he had seen his own mother doing in numerous videos, and then he was sucking his first dick. Or rather gagging on it as it triggered his gag reflex when it hit the back of his throat and slid down. Warm, watery canine semen coating his tongue, he slowed and took his time savoring every moment of his first bestial encounter until every last drop of cum was in his belly and the dog's dick had finally retreated back into its furry sheath.

Still hornier than hell, Jaxson tried fisting himself again, but his hole had time to close and whatever semen remained had travelled deep enough to no longer be an effective lube. His cock, on the other hand, was still throbbing hard and there was definitely something he could do

about that. *I liked Maverick sliding down my throat. I wonder...* And with that thought, he did something he had only ever seen in porn. Sitting with legs spread wide open, he leaned down and thanks to a great lead of flexibility stemming from childhood dreams of joining the Olympics as a gymnast before an injury ruined his chances, and an above average 9-inch cock, he managed to suck the head and several more inches. Enough for a blowjob, he bobbed his head up and down on his own manhood until the first ropery strand of jizz hit the back of his throat. Stopping with just the head in his mouth, he did not move until every last drop had been spilled. Then, carefully sitting back, he let his own cum coat his tongue. Savoring the thick, slaty sweetness for a long moment before gulping it down, he knew in that moment he was addicted. Whether it came from man or beast this was only the beginning of his journey into becoming a certified cumslut.

Far too amped up to sleep, Jaxson took a quick shower and then crawled out of the bathroom on all fours. Reaching the living room, he gave Maverick a knowing glance before continuing into the kitchen where he grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge. Holding it in his mouth by the cap, he crawled back into the living room and made it about eight feet down the hallway when he felt the weight on his back. Dropping the bottle to the floor, he instinctively lined himself up for his second canine mating. "As promise, I'm yours for the taking, he purred as the dog's cock easily slid into his ass.

A second shower was followed by a second bottle of water and his third canine mating. Another shower, another bottle of water, another mating. Another shower, another bottle of water, another mating. After repeating the process five times, Jaxson was really beginning to wonder just how many times a dog could have sex in a day. Crawling into the kitchen for another bottle of water, he went back into the living room and continued down the hallway uninterrupted as it seemed Maverick was finally sated. *Looks like five is the limit*, he wrongly concluded as he crawled into his office to continue where he had left off. Unfortunately, it quickly became apparent there was far more content than he had storage space for, but that was easily remedied with a purchase from Amazon for multiple new hard drives. Adding lube and a few sex toys including dildos, butt plugs, and prostate stimulators at the last minute, he couldn't wait for them to arrive if for no other reason than he wanted to stretch his ass open to make fisting himself and taking Maverick's huge knot that much easier.

Sucking himself off one more time to a video of his mother being brutally beaten with canes, floggers, paddles, belts, and hands while being roughly gang banged by black men and dogs, Jaxson did not hesitate swallowing his load while simultaneously wishing he had shot it deep into the hole he was birthed from. And with that disturbingly exciting thought, he cleaned up, offered himself to his dog whom eagerly took him for the sixth time, and then after another shower finally passed out in bed exhausted and sexually sated.