

[A Family Fate](#)(47k) by David Crane

FOREWORD

It has been said that every person has some dark passion within his soul-some hidden secret, desire or whim that may never surface to be seen by even the closest confidante. Such a secret can be evil or sinister, or it may be trivial and trite.

In America, such dark passions are easily submerged by the complexities of modern everyday life. But sometimes these passions are exposed, and another scandal hits the headlines.

This novel is a dramatic representation of a family that dares to let its most base desires come to the fore. They are some of the few in our society who are willing to accept the consequences for allowing themselves to be completely liberated.

A FAMILY FATE-the startling story of a family who dares to let it all hang out.

-The Publisher

CHAPTER ONE

"Well, here we are kids," Hilda Horner said as she turned onto the sandy track and parked the car beside the beach house that they always rented for the summer. Hilda and her two teen-aged sons had come out first. Her husband would follow in a few days, when he had finished up his business and could take a vacation.

Clyde was already wearing his swimming trunks. He jumped from the car and dashed straight down to the beach, eager for his first swim-or, more likely, thought his mother, eager to see if the sexy sisters who had rented the beach house next door had arrived yet.

Hilda couldn't help but notice how well packed the front of her older son's tight swimming trunks were. She guessed that the boy must be hung like a horse-and wondered how far he had gotten with one of the sisters the summer before and if now, a year older, he might score.

Oscar didn't seem to be in such a hurry to go to the beach. He got out and held the door open politely for his mother, then lugged their suitcases in.

Hilda began to draw the curtains and open the windows to air the beach house out after it had been closed up for the winter. Then she hung their clothes up in the meager closet space, aware that the boy was staring at her.

It tickled her to think that her teenaged son got horny looking at her body.

She wondered if the boy tossed himself off while he had naughty fantasies about her.

She sure hoped so!

Her jobs finished, she said, "Well, I guess I'll change and go for a swim, too."

"I'll come with you, Mom," Oscar said.

Hilda was about to take her bikini bathing suit into the bedroom to change. Then the lascivious lady had a thrilling thought. It was naughty, and it made her feel deliriously sordid and depraved.

Hilda had decided to put her bikini on right there in the front room, giving her son a chance to stare at her naked body. She longed to feel his gaze burning into her voluptuous flesh and see how excited he became.

Acting casual about it, as if she didn't realize she was being immodest, Hilda unbuttoned her blouse and shrugged it off.

Oscar's eyes bulged out like hard-boiled eggs and his jaw dropped like a lever.

Hilda loved to have men admire her body-and it was a spectacular body, as well, the sort that gentlemen termed an hourglass figure and coarser men referred to as being built like a brick shit house.

She was a lovely lady, with a mane of tawny, tousled hair, slightly slanted green eyes and a wide, sensual slash of a mouth, the kind that made a young man's fantasy turn to thoughts of oral sex.

Her tits were big and firm, capped by rosy nipples that stood out in swollen peaks. Her waist was narrow and her hips swept out generously below. Hilda had long, shapely legs and a solid, well-packed ass.

Naked to the waist now, she bent over and pretended to be adjusting the drawstring of her swim suit, giving her son a good look at her tits as they swung down.

She glanced at him through lowered lashes.

It gave her a kinky kick to see that the front of his jeans had started to bulge.

She dropped her skirt to the floor and stepped out of it, getting more turned on by the moment. She was wearing tiny pink panties, molded to her vee. Facing Oscar, but still acting nonchalant and innocent, she tucked her fingers under the elastic and tugged them down, her lush hips and solid ass squirming from the garment.

The crotch band of her panties was sopping wet and she was aware that the perfume of her heated pussy was permeating the room.

She saw her son's nostrils flare as the young boy inhaled that tantalizing fragrance.

As she drew her panties off, she raised her feet, one at a time-thereby letting the fascinated teenager stare right into her pussy.

Her cuntlips were unfurled like the petals of a fleshy pink blossom and her open pussy was streaming with juice. Her clit stood out in the flow, as if echoing the stiffening of her titty tips.

Completely naked now, she turned her back to the boy. Leaning down to pick up her bikini swim suit, she kept her legs apart, so that the boy could get another look at her cunt from under the sweep of her firm ass.

She paused as long as was seemly, wanting to let him gaze at her nakedness as long as possible.

But she didn't want to be too obvious about it, either. She put the halter of her bikini on first, dropping her heavy tits into the cups.

It was a tiny halter, low cut, barely concealing her swollen nipples and showing lots of deep, smooth cleavage at the top.

Then she stepped into the bikini bottoms, once again lifting her knees high so that Oscar got another look at her creamy cuntslot.

Oscar was gulping and gasping by this time. The boy looked stricken by lust, swaying around as if he was nailed to the floor by his hard-on.

Hilda tugged the bikini bottoms up and wriggled into them, packing her juicy cunt in. They, too, were scanty. A few wisps of cunt hair curled out from both sides of the narrow crotch band.

She smiled at the boy.

Then she tossed him his own swim trunks.

Oscar caught them and stood there in confusion, shifting his weight from one foot to the other. His mother saw what his problem was, of course. How could he change into his trunks without revealing his hard-on?

Hilda wanted to see it.

She knew how much she had turned him on and she was awfully tempted to be even more naughty.

She wondered what her son would say if she offered to toss him off.

After all, she had deliberately made the boy horny and it seemed only fair that she should volunteer to empty his balls for him.

But Oscar didn't realize this. She was his mother and such a thought had never entered his mind, although he had milked off his cock countless times while he thought about the curvaceous woman.

He felt guilty and ashamed of his own incestuous fantasies, and certainly never imagined that his mother might have the same inclinations.

Now he solved his problem by turning his back to her as he removed his shirt and jeans.

Hilda was disappointed, but knew that she couldn't very well move around in front of him without causing an embarrassing situation. He was, after all, only a boy, young and naive and innocent and it would be wicked to corrupt him-although the very thought of it made her cunt juice and her mouth water.

Moving awkwardly, with the huge pole of his prick standing out from his groin, Oscar stepped into his trunks and drew them up. He squirmed around. Gazing at his hard, muscular ass, his mother knew that the boy was having trouble stuffing his hard-on into the tight trunks.

At last he managed. He turned around, blushing, his brow beaded with perspiration.

Hilda took a long, lingering look at the boy's loins. His trunks were drawn tight across his hips and the outline of a huge set of balls and a massive cockshaft stood out clearly in the stretchy garment.

He obviously needed to get his rocks off.

His mother's palms itched and her fingers tingled at the thought of a handful of that throbbing teenaged prick. But, with a wistful sigh, she gave up the sordid idea and shifted her eyes from his crotch.

Hilda had resisted the incestuous urge.

For the moment ...

CHAPTER TWO

The Carter sisters, fancifully named Amber and Jade, were twins and they looked alike, with the same nubile, bouncy bodies and adorable faces. But they didn't want to lose their identities. Both had had mousy-colored hair to begin with and, wanting to be different, Amber had dyed her tresses as black as a raven's wings, and Jade had chosen to be a platinum blonde. That way, no one ever mistook one for the other-although they both enjoyed the same naughty things.

When Clyde Horner came walking over the sand dunes, he was happy to see that the twins were already at the beach, sunbathing together on a large blanket.

Both sisters, who were sharing sorts, had let Clyde feel them up the summer before and the boy was hoping that one of them-or both- would let him go all the way with her this year.

Just the sight of them sprawled out in their brief bikinis was enough to make his prick quiver and his cumbags begin to balloon.

Clyde stood back and gazed at them for a while.

Seemingly unaware of his presence, Amber sat up and unsnapped her halter, then lay back to sun bath topless. Her tits were plump and capped by big pink tips.

Then Jade removed her top, as well. Her tits were as juicy and mouthwatering as her sister's and Clyde looked from set to set, his cock stiffening.

Amber rolled over onto her belly.

Jade began to work suntan lotion into her twin sister's slender back, anointing her spine, then massaging the gooey stuff into her legs.

Amber rolled over again.

Clyde gulped when he saw Jade begin to knead the unguent into the dark-haired girl's tits.

The caress seemed sensual. Of course, since they were sisters and certainly not lesbians, Clyde knew that was a mistaken impression. But still, it turned him on to see the blonde girl oiling her sibling's tits.

Panting like a dog and with his cock pounding in his swim trunks, Clyde trotted across the sandy beach. Seeing him approach, Jade and Amber smiled-and made no attempt at all to cover their tits.

"Glad to see you girls," he said, kneeling down on the edge of their blanket.

"I'll just bet you are," Jade giggled, still kneading lotion into her sister's tits. Her hand pulled up and tweaked a rosy tip.

"The dirty sod has a hard-on already," Amber said, gazing impudently at his bulging groin.

"He's lookin' at us lustfully," the blonde chirped.

"Probably wants to do what you're doing to my tits, huh, Sis?" the raven-haired beauty suggested.

Clyde only grinned and looked hopeful. The young man was rather in awe of these sexy sisters and completely at their mercy in such matters. They made him feel like a pet or a toy sometimes-but it was well worth it if he got to play with their plump tits and wet cunts.

"Well? You wanna do some titty squeezin', do you, you dirty-minded boy?" Jade asked impishly.

Clyde's Adam's apple ran up his throat like a monkey up a palm tree and he nodded enthusiastically.

"What you think, Sis? Shall we let this horny guy feel us up a little?"

"Well-I'm not sure," Amber equivocated.

Clyde was looking back and forth between them, grinning, knowing that they were teasing him.

"Oh, he's a real filthy young man-but I guess it won't hurt to let him have a feel," Jade sighed.

She stretched out beside her sister, hip to hip. They were so similar that it was like seeing a reflection of one in a looking glass, in negative, with Amber's inky tresses contrasted with Jade's platinum locks.

They were also equally desirable and the boy didn't know where to begin.

Jade arched her slender back and thrust her fat tits up invitingly. He started to reach for her. But then her sister ridged up, as well.

They giggled at his indecision.

"You got two hands, dummy," Jade said.

Clyde took her point. He cupped one hand onto her tit and the other onto her sister's firm tit. He

began to knead the globes and pull his thumb and fingers up to tug gently on the swollen nipples.

The twins squirmed happily as he caressed them. Their heads turned towards one another and they exchanged a mysterious and conspiratorial glance.

"Maybe we should let him suck our tits, too-he'd love that," Amber purred.

Clyde felt lightheaded. So much blood had rushed into his hard-on that he was dizzy with desire.

He bent down and licked at one of Amber's stiff titty tips, then switched across and flicked his nimble lapper against one of Jade's nipples. He turned back and forth, nursing on one tit, then another. With four tits and only one mouth he was swooping on them frantically.

Their fat nubbins swelled explosively in his lips as he slurped them in. Clyde was in rapture. Things were progressing a lot faster than they had the summer before, and the young man was getting really cheerful about his chances of fucking these lewd ladies this year.

Their tits were hot and damp, deliciously flavored by suntan lotion and salt water and perspiration. He was drooling heavily on their nipples and slurping juicily up through their cleavage.

"Can you get off like this, Sis?" Jade asked, in a husky, sultry tone.

"I'm not sure. Maybe we should get him to finger fuck us, too, you think?"

Clyde let out a groan.

"Yeah-play with our pussies while you keep on sucking our tits," Jade invited him.

With his head buried on her tits, Clyde slid his hands down their slippery bellies. He squeezed a cunt in each palm, through their bikini bottoms. Their cunts were so hot he marveled that their panties didn't melt.

"C'mon-go for it!" Amber moaned.

"Yeah-feel bare cunt!" Jade urged him.

Clyde wedged his hand down inside the dark girl's bikini bottoms and cupped her sodden pussy. He thought that it was going to blister his palm.

He worked his other hand down inside the blonde's panties and found her equally hot and wet.

Still switching back and forth as he continued to nurse on their tits, he began to finger fuck them both. As he shoved his fingers up into their creamy cunts, he whipped the edge of his thumb against their clits.

Amber whimpered, grinding her cunt against his caressing hand. Jade tilted her pussy up, gasping. Clyde frigged merrily away and fondled their clits.

He noticed that they were holding hands.

But sisters often did things like that and he thought nothing of it. They were simply being affectionate with each other as they enjoyed his hand jobs.

"Gonna cream yet, Sis?" Jade murmured. "Yeah-yeah-let's juice together!" Amber moaned.

Their nipples were detonating in his lips and their clits were going off like blasting caps against his thumbs. Their fuck holes began to melt, foaming over into his palms as he shoved his fingers in.

"Cum, Sis! Cum with me!" Amber wailed.

"Ooooh! Creamin' me off!" Jade gasped.

The nubile twins both churned and thrashed and jerked wildly, dancing their groins against his hands as Clyde frigged them through the spasms of their simultaneous cumming. Their cunts ripples and sucked and girl goo poured lavishly from their seething pussies.

"Ahhhhh!" Jade sighed, slumping back on the blanket, a radiant smile lighting her face.

An instant later, Amber lay back as well, looking dreamily contented and satisfied.

Clyde kept on pumping his fingers knuckle-deep up their cunt holes, making sure they were finished.

"Okay-you can stop now," Jade said.

He gave each of their melted cunts a last loving squeeze and drew his hands out of their bikinis. He lifted his head up from their tits, grinning.

"Thanks, Clyde-that was lovely!" Jade sighed.

"Yeah. Maybe we'll let you frig us off again tomorrow, too," Amber added.

The boy sat back on his heels, shoving his hips out, showing them how much the front of his swimming trunks was bulging out.

Not unreasonably, the young man thought that they would return the favor now. He smiled hopefully. But the twins were paying him no attention. They were looking mysteriously into each other's eyes.

"How about jackin' me off?" he croaked.

"I dunno. You wanna beat his meat, Sis?" Jade asked, sounding doubtful.

"Naw. Let him pull his own prick, why should we do him a favor?" Amber rasped scornfully.

Clyde gaped at them in dismay.

"I'm gonna go back to the house and take a shower," Jade said, ignoring the boy's dumb-founded distress. "You gonna come along, Sis?"

"Sure. A shower-or something," Amber replied, with some strange significance that was lost on Clyde.

Then twins jumped agilely to their feet. They picked up their halters, giving the youth a mocking glance. Then, hand in hand, they walked away.

Clyde gaped after them in bitter frustration.

"Cock teasers!" he shouted.

But the sisters only giggled at the insult and, adorable asses swinging like pendulums, strolled over the sand dunes and out of sight.

Clyde, feeling hangdog and forlorn, knelt there and mumbled pitifully to himself. Still, he had got to feel them up and frig them off and that had been a promising start to the summer. Maybe they were just playing hard to get, he reasoned. Surely they would come across in the end. Maybe tomorrow he would play their game, refusing to finger fuck them unless they played with his cock and balls first.

He was optimistic.

But, at the moment, he was also desperate to get his rocks off.

He was in such horny urgency that he didn't even want to take the time to go back to the beach house. There was no one else around and he figured that it was safe enough to jerk off right there on the beach.

Clyde didn't realize that his mother and younger brother were heading in his direction.

CHAPTER THREE

Hilda and Oscar were walking side by side over the rippling dunes. The boy kept glancing nervously at his mother's big tits as they damned near spilled from their halter and she kept looking sideways at his crotch. The young boy's hard-on had subsided slightly, but his cock was still fat and firm in his swim trunks.

Topping the crest that sloped down to the beach, Hilda saw the Carter twins walking away. She eyed their saucy, swinging asses speculatively, again wondering if her older son was getting any pussy or head from them.

Then she looked down and saw that Clyde was on the beach, kneeling on the blanket the sisters had left and staring after them balefully.

Something about the boy's attitude caused his mother to come to a halt. Oscar stopped beside her.

"Cock teasers!" Clyde shouted.

His younger brother inhaled sharply and glanced at Hilda to see how she was reacting to hearing Clyde use such a word. She didn't seem shocked.

The twins disappeared over the dunes, their mocking giggles drifting back.

Oscar started to advance again, but his mother took him by the hand and held him back.

"Wait a minute, honey," she whispered. They stood there side by side, gazing over the sandy crest at the boy on the blanket. Oscar was puzzled. His mother looked more intrigued.

She had noticed the twisted and turbulent emotions on Clyde's face and, more fascinatingly, the bas relief of his hard-on in his tight trunks, as well as hearing the term by which he'd castigated the twins. Hilda had a pretty shrewd idea that if she watched for a few minutes, she might get to see something rather interesting.

And, of course, she did.

Still staring after the departed sisters, Clyde groped around in his crotch for a moment. Then he dragged his swim trunks out wide of his belly and tugged them down, exposing his stiff cock and swollen balls.

Hilda was still holding Oscar's hand and she squeezed it involuntarily as she saw her older boy's gigantic prick loom naked from his bared loins.

Oscar looked warily at the woman, expecting her to look surprised at least, angry and disgusted, perhaps-but finding she looked fascinated.

Blissfully unaware that he was being observed, Clyde cupped his balls in the palm of his left hand, lifting slightly, as if weighing their load on a scale.

His right hand hooked around the hilt of his towering cock, tugging back and skinning the wedge-shaped knob out in a naked slab.

His cockhead was glowing like an incandescent light bulb, spilling pre-cum lavishly from the cleft tip. The teenager turned his head down, staring at his own cock as if amazed by how horny he was.

His hand was all greasy from finger fucking the twins, and as he took a first tentative stroke, his palm and fingers slid up lightly on the oily film. Preliminary spunk trickled down, adding to the lubrication. His fist skimmed up and down quickly but lightly, just brushing the cock.

His younger brother was deeply embarrassed by seeing what Clyde was doing-not by the act itself, but because he was standing beside their mother as the woman stared at the same self-abuse.

Oscar felt that he had to make some statement.

"Boy-Clyde is naughty, huh, Mom?" he said.

"Naughty? For tossing off?" she replied, keeping her eyes glued to the action on the beach. "Why, no, dear-it's perfectly natural."

Oscar felt confused. Since he beat his own meat with regularity he understood just how natural-not to say necessary-that it was. But he couldn't understand why his mother was just standing there and watching. If she had objected, she should have interrupted his busily frigging brother,

and if she didn't mind that he was jacking off, you would have thought that she would have moved away or, at the very least, averted her gaze modestly and demurely.

She was even breathing hard, her big tits swelling as if they would burst her halter, and the tips stood out in sharp peaks in the low-cut tit cups.

She was squeezing Oscar's hand rhythmically, almost as if the lady was emulating the action of Clyde's stroking fist. Oscar was starting to realize that her emotions at the moment were more than maternal.

Now his own sturdy prick had gotten hard as iron again. It was pulling the waistband of his swim trunks out from his lean belly.

Oscar glanced down his torso and found that his trunks had been dragged out far enough so that he could see his cock, lurking in the shadowed interior like a dragon in its lair.

With a twinge of panic, the teenager realized that if his mom should happen to look down, she, too, would be able to see his hard-on.

He willed it to recede and diminish, but that willful cock only stiffened and elongated and his cumbags swelled so enormously that he had to bow his thighs out and stand like a cowboy around them.

But his mother never for a moment took her eyes off her other son. Those jade-green orbs were glowing and smoldering as they drank in the sight. Her full lower lip was trembling and her moist pink tongue slid back and forth across her parted, panting mouth.

Oscar looked sideways at his mom, glanced at his brother, looked back again at Mom. Her expression was really weird, he was thinking. If he didn't know better, Oscar would have thought that his mother was getting turned on by playing the peeper on Clyde.

But that couldn't be-could it?

They heard Clyde grunt.

The action of his solitary sex was starting to speed up now. He tightened his grip on his cockshaft and pounded up and down with vigor.

Even at a distance, they could hear the hot prick hiss through his stroking fist.

His bare ass began to corkscrew and hump up as he drove his cock out, fucking through his fist. He shoved his cock out as his hand pumped down to the hilt, then jerked back as he stroked up to the flaring purple crown. His balls were swinging heavily in and out, whacking against the heel of his hand with solid thuds, getting hugger with every stroke.

He groaned again and his face twisted up into a contorted mask of lust.

Oscar, a frigger himself, recognized the signs and knew that his brother was about ready to blow his gooey wad off. The boy looked at his mom again, wondering how she would react to the creamy conclusions.

She was shuddering, her lush body shimmering. Even here in the open air, and despite the breeze, her son could smell the bouquet of her arousal, and the vee of her bikini bottom was getting damp.

She was squeezing Oscar's hand hard and her ass and hips swayed about, echoing Clyde's jolting motion. Oscar felt nervous and confused. He wished he wasn't there. But, in another way, he wouldn't have wanted to be anywhere else. The situation was intriguing him.

Pre-cum was flooding from Clyde's pisshole, slathering the purple slab. His cockhead looked like a fat plum drenched in whipped cream.

His fist jacked back and Clyde gasped.

His balls exploded and the juice came gushing up the hollow core of his cockshaft, then burst in a creamy cloud from his knob.

"Ohhhhhh!" Hilda moaned.

Clyde's hot, thick cum looped out in a long trajectory, arcing beyond the blanket on which he knelt and splattering heavily onto the sand. The fat globs lay scattered on the beach like sand dollars.

He shot a jizz jet out as his hand pulled back towards his balls, then shot another out as he stroked back to the knob, cumming on the recoil.

His prick was spurting out steadily, spilling an enormous cum load onto the beach, pouring the spunk out as if from a cornucopia. Oscar was impressed-and his mother looked as if she was going to faint.

As his balls drained off slowly, his cum wasn't spurting as far. His last squirts dropped into the blanket. He stopped hosing off but kept on jacking merrily away, coaxing out the dregs in a trickle that clung to his slick, greasy cock-knob. His grip clenched, squeezing out the meager seepage. Empty now, he grimaced with satisfaction.

He swayed back and forth on his knees for a moment, then dropped face down along the sodden beach blanket and lay, like any normal sun bather, in his own loin lotion.

His cock was hidden under him now and Hilda turned her tawny head to look at her other son.

Oscar averted his gaze in embarrassment, blushing-and she looked down inside the dragged-out waistband of his swim trunks-and smiled.

She still held his hand and now she gently drew him back from the crest of the sand dune, so that they could no longer see Clyde-and, conversely, Clyde could no longer see them, should he lift his head and look.

"Your brother cums an awful lot, doesn't he, Oscar?" the wanton woman sighed.

"I-I guess so," he stammered.

She gave him a bewitching smile.

"Do you cum as much as Clyde?" she asked.

Oscar blushed again. He could hardly believe this conversation was taking place.

"Oh, gee-I never done that, Mom!" he lied.

"You don't jerk off, honey?" she asked him, lifting her eyebrows and looking skeptical.

"Gosh, no-it's dirty!" he croaked.

His mother knew damned well that the teenager wasn't telling the truth and she looked amused. But it suited her purpose to pretend that she believed him.

"You really should, you know," she whispered. "It isn't healthy for a young man to let his balls stay full."

Oscar gulped.

"Don't you know how to milk yourself off, you innocent young boy?"

"Errrr-no, Mom," he squawked.

She paused, gazing at him speculatively. Whatever inhibitions the woman had had were melted away in the intense heat of her passion.

"Maybe Mommy had better show you how," she said.

And Oscar thought for sure that he must be dreaming-a wet dream, to be sure.

CHAPTER FOUR

Oscar was staring down at the sand, kicking one bare foot like any bashful teenager confronted by a situation that has baffled him. He couldn't bring himself to say anything, even to look at his mother. He was afraid that he was going to wake up at any moment. But her grip on his hand was solid and real-and so was his hard-on.

"Let's go back to the house, darling," Hilda suggested, her voice husky with desire. "Someone has to teach you now, and Mommy wants to!"

Head down, he gave a half nod and, hand in hand, they retraced their steps through the sand dunes. The boy was sort of shuffling along, but his mother was flipping her ass and hips around provocatively and her pussy was glowing like a smoldering ember between her lush thighs.

They went into the house together and Hilda didn't hesitate or waste any time. Tremendously turned on from watching one son jerking off, the woman was hot for her younger son's bulging cock. The simplest way to go about this sordid seduction was to just get on with it, giving the youth no time for doubt.

She unfastened her halter, then squirmed out of her tiny bikini bottoms, getting naked again.

Oscar gawped at her, puzzled. If she was only going to show him how to beat his meat, why was she taking all of her own scanty garb off? Hilda recognized his bewilderment. "If you're anything like your brother, you'll be spraying spunk all over the place, darling-and Mommy doesn't want to get her bikini all slimy," she explained.

"Oh," he croaked. "It made sense-and why would he not believe his mother?"

Naked, she faced him and gave him a challenging sort of look. The boy knew that she was waiting for him to take his trunks off, but he was too timid. He was certainly game for anything, but he couldn't initiate it.

Hilda moved closer and then sank down onto her knees before the youth. Her face was level with the bulging front of his swim suit. Purring, she hooked her fingers under the waistband and drew his trunks out wide of his cock, then tugged them down his legs.

Oscar stepped from them.

She stayed where she was, on her knees before him. It embarrassed the naive lad to have his cock looming up so close to his mother's face.

The innocent young man was still taking it at face value, believing that his mother meant exactly what she had said-that she simply felt a duty to teach him to jerk off just as other mothers might have verbally instructed him about the birds and the bees.

Hilda was staring intently at his cock and balls, her head tilting as she studied his prick. Oscar wondered if maybe she wasn't really experienced, herself, and was trying to figure out how to go about the job.

But her face was all radiant with lust and, seeing her breathe in, the boy knew that she was inhaling the musky aroma of his heated cock.

She reached out with her left hand, palm upwards, taking his balls in and squeezing gently. She could feel his thick cum load slosh around inside the swollen bags.

"Ummmmm-you're so full, darling!" she sighed.

Well, yeah-that was the idea, he thought. It was just a lesson. Why did she seem so enthused?

Her right hand folded around the base of his rampant prick, skinning back, making his cock-knob stand out. His cockhead was a mushroom-shaped slab of flushed meat. The ventral vein pulsed up the underside of his prick, dark and thick, seaming the shaft.

Pre-cum oozed from his pisshole and ran down, pooling on the web between her thumb and forefinger.

She squeezed his prick but didn't stroke yet.

"So big and hard!" she purred.

Oscar was staring down, seeing his mother's face right in front of his smoking prick, finding the sight as thrilling as the feel of her hands.

Again he wondered if she didn't know quite how to go about jacking a guy off. Should he take her by the wrist and pull her fist up and down to demonstrate? But no-then she would realize that he was no novice at pulling his prick-and if he didn't need to be instructed, maybe she wouldn't bother to do it for him.

And he sure didn't want her to stop.

She gave his prick a very slow push-pull, then held him firmly by the hilt again. He shoved his loins up, suggesting the stroking he needed to get his rocks off, but her fist stayed on the root.

Summoning his nerve, he bleated, "Show me, Mom! Show me how to do it!"

"There's no hurry, darling. Mommy wants to play with your lovely prick for a while."

The boy gulped, realizing that she was enjoying this as much as he was. It seemed to make it naughtier that she was so enthusiastic-and, being naughtier, the situation got even more exciting.

Hilda tilted her wrist, angling his meaty cock down. She tapped the gooey knob against her nipples, shifting it from tip to tip. Then she nudged it into her cleavage. Oscar humped automatically, frigging his prick up and down in the smooth chasm between her heavy tits.

More preliminary spunk foamed out, spilling into her tit tunnel. His cockhead vanished in the deep cleft, then jerked back up, skimming up her breastbone, laying a slimy trail in its wake. He humped again and his knob nudged into the hollow of her throat.

The virgin boy had heard older guys talk about titty fucking-but never with their mothers. It was dawning on him that she had been right and that he hadn't really been lying-that, compared to his mother and despite all his practice, he knew less about frigging off than she did.

Of course, he had always been limited to his own hand, or a hunk of raw liver, so he couldn't be expected to have any real experience.

He drove his prick up her tit tunnel again. It skimmed fluidly on the pre-cum lubrication. His mom's head was turned down as she watched his cockhead bulge out, vanish in her cleavage, loom up again.

Oscar wondered if he should warn her that she was in danger of getting a face full of fuck juice.

It was the polite thing to do, certainly, and he was a courteous young man.

But, somehow, he sensed that maybe his mother wouldn't mind a spunky shower.

Then she drew back and his stiff prick jolted out from between her tits. She squeezed his balls again and skinned back on his prick, still turning her glowing face down over the flaring cock-knob.

"Your meat looks so yummy!" she moaned.

She tilted her head and glanced up at his face, grinning impishly and licking her lips. He gaped down at her in a state of dumbfounded awe and disbelief. Yummy? What the fuck did she have in

mind?

"Shall I lick it a little, darling?" she cooed.

Oscar gulped and his cock bucked like a bronco.

"You-you-you wanna blow me, Mom?" he croaked.

"Of course not, honey. That would be naughty. I only want to toss you off. But-" she paused, grinning wantonly-"But I could toss you off-in my mouth!"

Oscar almost fainted. He felt foolish. He had never realized that a hand job could be so much like a blowjob-and still be only a hand job.

His mother was flicking her tongue around, as if showing him how it would lap on his cockhead or maybe getting it limbered up for the tasty task.

And Oscar began to understand that there was no need to be shy or coy with his mom at this stage. Although his jaws were tight, he managed to grin.

"Yeah, Mommy-lick my prick!" he cried.

Which was just what she wanted to hear.

CHAPTER FIVE

Swooping on the head of his cock, Hilda began to lap the smoking hot prick with joy. She held the base of his cock, pulling back to make the knob flare out, and she laved all over it with her nimble tongue.

She slurped up his pre-cum and purred like a kitten as the succulence of her son's slime soaked into her sensitive taste buds, driving her wild.

Her head twisted from side to side around her flashing tongue as she polished his bulging cockhead to a luster, licking up the seepage and slobbering over it until it was shining like a glossy purple gem stone.

She tongued into his open pisshole, gathering up the goo as it leaked out, then swiped her lustful lapper against the underside of his cock-knob and coaxed more spunky globs out into her parted lips.

"Ahhhhh!" she whimpered, glancing up at his face to see how the youth was taking this-pleased to see that he was gasping with passion.

She came up for air, arching her back and rubbing her tits on his balls, then dove on his prick again, continuing to lick the naked cock-knob.

Hilda always enjoyed the taste of cockmeat and spunk, but drinking the seepage from her own young son's cock was the biggest thrill of her life-and the most scrumptious, too. His cherry cum was hot and thick and sweet. She had already tongued up as much jizz as a lesser guy would blow off when he shot his nuts-yet she was still only lapping up Oscar's preliminary juice and

still had the joy of swallowing his full, nourishing load ahead of her.

Naturally, to an enthusiastic cocksucker like Hilda, the best part of giving head was when a cock shot off in her mouth and throat. But although she was yearning to drink from her son's prick, she was in no great rush to satisfy her appetite, enjoying the succulent meat course with relish before she gulped down the rich, creamy dessert.

Oscar stood with his feet wide apart and his loins jerked up into her face. His open hands were resting on her smooth shoulders, on either side of her down turned head, kneading her tenderly as he gazed down and saw her tawny tresses fall over his cock and balls.

She was making a lot of noise as she tongued him, knowing that sound effects added to the thrill of sight and sensation, so she was deliberately giving loud head.

Slurp-gulp-gurgle-came the panting gasps.

Oscar humped up, instinctively trying to slide his cock into her mouth and fuck her face.

The boy had never had a blowjob, but he was no fool and he guessed that having his mom sucking on his prick would feel even better than having her lick it.

But she wasn't ready to begin the final stage yet. She turned away slightly and his long, iron-hard shaft skimmed up her cheeks. As his balls rolled up at the base, she licked and sucked them, feeling them balloon as his sweet cum load got heavier by the instant.

As lavishly as his pisshole was spilling out the pre-cum, the virile boy's cumbags were inflating more and more, building up a spectacular feast for the hungry lady.

She mouthed his balls for a moment more, then fitted her flattened tongue to the base of his cock and drew it slowly up, tracing along the pulsating ridge of his fat ventral vein and gently fluttering on the flaring slab of his cockhead as she came to it.

She repeated those long, slurping tongue strokes a few times. Then she fitted her parted lips to his cock and pulled her mouth up and down, playing his prick as if it were a meaty harmonica.

Now that she was no longer lapping up the seepage as it oozed out, his cockhead was drenched again. Spunk trickled down into the corner of her lips as her head whipped up and down on his rampant prick.

She let a mouthful accumulate, then tilted her head back and parted her lips, letting the frantic boy see how his jizz filmed her lapper. He groaned in exquisite torment as his mom swallowed with her mouth open. She had taught him never to do that at the table-but he guessed that the etiquette of this kind of feeding was different.

"Ahhhhh-your cum is delicious, darling!" she told him, batting her eyelashes and smiling. It was as thick as molasses, as creamy as condensed milk-and, because it was the forbidden fruit of incest, the spunk-starved woman was savoring that tasty nectar all the more.

Hilda was having a cock sucker's ball and would have loved to linger over the preliminaries, making this taste treat last for a long time.

But his prick was throbbing savagely and his pre-cum was gushing out so plentifully that she was afraid he might abruptly shoot off into the air.

And she didn't want to waste a drop.

She placed her open mouth on the root of his cock and flared her lips up again, but this time as she came to the top of the slimy cock, she turned her face down over it. She kissed his slick cock-knob, then let it slip into her mouth.

"Oh!" the youth gasped, finding out that he had been right in guessing that sucking felt even more wonderful than being licked.

He had no frame of reference, yet the boy knew that his mother had a magic mouth. His instincts told him that she was as good at it as a woman could get, talented, skilled, practiced and totally enthusiastic about the task.

He gazed down, watching her nurse on his cock-knob. Her lips averted as they pulled on his prick just below the crown and her cheeks hollowed in as she sucked. She blew down his cock as if pumping his balls up via that meaty valve, then inhaled again, breathing in on his cockhead.

"Ummmmm! Ummmm!" she purred, adoring it.

Hilda was sucking on her son's fat cockhead more hungrily than he, as an infant, had ever sucked for nourishment on her nipple-and she was in for a creamier drink than her tits had ever supplied, as well.

He humped up, stabbing his cock-knob in deep. Her lapper swept against the underside of the bulging wedge. She took it into her cheek, then back into her throat.

"Unghhhh!" she gagged, as the slab choked her gorge, but she swallowed on down his prick, accepting that throat rake willingly and voraciously, sucking him like a crazed shark in a feeding frenzy.

Her blonde head jumped up and down and she stuffed almost all of his cock into her facial fuckhole. Her lips glued to the hilt and her chin pressed tightly against the swollen bags of his balls.

His hands slid up from her shoulders and he held her face between his open palms as he fucked in and out, using her mouth like a cunt.

Her son's prick was so taut now that it was humming like a tuning fork, and she knew that he couldn't last much longer. But she was hot to drink his jizz and, too, she knew that now they had started having oral sex, it would be an ongoing thing. Incest cried out for encores-and lots of them.

She began to suck towards the conclusion.

"Jizz me, darling-shoot in Mommy's mouth!" she panted on the head of his prick, like a sultry torch singer caressing a microphone.

She swopped down, gulping and gurgling as his smoking hot cock rammed into her gullet. His

prick vanished balls-deep in her hungry mouth. It was so hot that she almost thought that her tongue was melting on it and that steam must be pouring from her lips as her saliva evaporated.

She gargled on his cock-knob, then drew her sweet lips back up to it and whined, "Fuck Mommy's face, baby-let me drink your hot, thick slime!"

Oscar wailed and whimpered as her magic mouth sucked him towards the crest.

"Gonna cum, Mom-gonna spunk!" he rasped.

"Yeah! Yeah!" she gasped in anticipation.

Her tawny head ducked down again, gorging. But then she remembered something. She wasn't supposed to be sucking him off, she was only supposed to be giving him a hand job which just happened to take place in her mouth. She didn't want her son to think she had deceived him.

She pulled her lips back up so that only his cockhead was in that pliable oval socket and closed her fist around his prick again. It was better that way, anyhow. If she let him squirt his juice straight down her throat, she wouldn't have the joy of tasting it en route.

With his cock-knob in her mouth and his prick jutting out like a pipeline from his balls, the wanton woman began to frig him up and down, adding manual stimulation to the suction of her lips and slurping of her lapper.

"Cum-cum-cum!" she panted, the word muffled on his savagely flaring cockhead.

His balls erupted as the heel of her hand bumped them on the down stroke and his hard prick rippled in her fist. She knew that his joy-juice was cumming and gasped for it, parting her lips and laying his cockhead on her tongue.

Suddenly Hilda's mouth was full of jizz.

She gulped the succulent spunk down and pumped out more, jerking him on as she sucked his cock-knob.

Oscar jolted convulsively, fucking through his mother's fist and into her mouth. The potent lad was shooting off as he stabbed his cock in and shooting off again on the backstroke, his cum spraying out steadily.

He pasted her palate and painted her lapper. Slime sloshed in her cheeks and hit the arched roof of her mouth. Some shot right down her throat and some swirled around, setting her tongue afloat in a swamp.

Hilda sucked and swallowed, swallowed and sucked, loving the taste and the texture of hot fuck juice. She was driving it down voraciously, but her son was hosing her so heavily that she couldn't swallow it all. Creamy cum spilled from her lips and ran down both sides of her chin. A trickle slid down onto her heaving tits.

He kept cumming, she kept gulping gleefully. The hot-mouthed woman was in rapture as she filled her mouth up, then filled her belly, in turn.

She sputtered as a gooey dose exploded in her throat and purred as it slimed on her lapper.

The teenager was going crazy with a joy he had never known before. How could he ever jack off again, now that he had creamed in his mother's mouth? Even before he had emptied his balls this time, the boy was looking ahead, hoping that she would suck him off at least once a day, now that the taboo had been broken.

And she was obviously enjoying it so much that he was more than hopeful about the encores. Her mouth was sucking like a vacuum cleaner, a sump pump. Her tongue was soaking his spunk up like a sponge.

"Yeah! Drink it, Mom! Swallow my slime!" the boy moaned as he held her face between his open hands and pumped in as if she had a pussy in her head.

Hilda gargled the goo in ecstasy. Her son's jizz was nectar and ambrosia to her, and her mouth was paradise for his pumping prick.

She gave up all pretense of this being a hand-job now. Drawing her hand from him, she bobbed her head down and swallowed his cock to the roots, holding it all in her mouth as his balls drained off against her lips.

Then she ducked up and down in the classic blowjob action, milking his prick to the bone. He had been spilling out the spunk for a long time, his balls seeming to fill up as soon as they emptied, his vigor instantly rechargeable.

But at long last he was drained.

He stopped humping and stood with his head lowered and his prick stuck up into her face as his greedy mother sucked out the last trickles from his pisshole. Her belly was full. She could feel the creamy goo sloshing around inside her. But she was insatiable, wishing that he could feed her even more of the succulent slime.

Which, of course, he would, in time.

And time again.

But sucking his prick was not the only thing that a horny mother could do with her teenaged son.

CHAPTER SIX

Hilda held Oscar's cock in her mouth for a while, gently nibbling and sliding her lips around. His prick was still fat and firm. His cumbags were hanging slack, but his prick was promisingly taut. It had only softened slightly and she knew he would stiffen again soon.

She pulled her lips from him and tilted her head back, smiling up at his face.

The boy looked as if he had been poleaxed by passion, cudgeled by his cumming, bludgeoned by the bursting of his own bloated balls.

"Nice?" she purred.

"Oh, jeez, Mom!" he croaked.

She licked her lips, her face lifted so that the boy could see her lapping up the residue. Then she ducked in on his groin again.

She used her tongue to spoon up the stray drops that had escaped her mouth and trickled down his cockshaft and onto his balls-like a creamy criminal returning to the scene of the crime.

As she licked them, his youthful cumbags began to swell again. He groaned, feeling each drop seep in as his potent spermaries prepared a new load.

His cock had bent slightly, looping from his loins in a fat bow. But now it jolted back up and stood rock-hard before his belly.

Hilda sucked his slimy cock-knob into her mouth again.

"You gonna do it again, Mom?" he panted, starting to frig it to her mouth enthusiastically.

But she had only wanted a sort of savory following the massive meal, and she pulled away after nursing on his cock-knob for a few delicious moments.

"Again-and again!" she sighed.

"Oh boy!" he enthused. "You got a great mouth, Mom! You must be the best cocksucker in the whole world!"

She smiled at the lovely compliment.

Hilda was not falsely modest-and it was possible that she was the world's best cock-sucker, for that matter. No one could have been more enthusiastic, for sure.

"I love sucking your sweet prick and swallowing your fuck juice, darling boy," she purred. "I'll keep your balls empty from now on. I'll blow you for breakfast and drink my dinner from your cock-I'll suck supper from you, and then I'll have a late night lunch."

Oscar looked ecstatic.

"But-we can do other things, too," she added.

He looked just as eager. Oscar was a dutiful son and respected his parents and whatever his mother wanted, he was happy to oblige.

And at the moment, with her mouth sated and her belly satisfied, Hilda's cunt was smoldering. She hadn't quite made up her mind if she was going to let her son fuck her, breaking the ultimate taboo-although she felt pretty sure that they would get around to it, in time. But now her cunt needed some attention.

She got up from the floor and moved over to a chair, sitting on the edge. Her legs trailed to the floor, extended and parted. With her ass perched on the rim of the chair, she tilted her cunt up.

"Put your face between Mommy's legs," she moaned.

Oscar grinned. He had never eaten out a pussy, but if they were as tasty as they were fragrant, the teenager knew he was in for a treat.

He moved to her and knelt down.

For a while he only gazed at her cunt, like a gourmet about to be seated at a banquet table. His mother tipped her pussy up as if she were serving him a creamy crumpet on a hairy tray. Her fuckhole was open in a wide oval, the darker inner folds revealed, juice pouring out.

Oscar breathed in the tantalizing fumes rising from her groin to his face and whimpered. His head began to go down slowly, his tongue was sticking out like an iron filing being drawn to a magnet.

"Put your mouth on Mommy's cunt, darling," she encouraged the fascinating boy. "Fuck Mommy with your tongue! Make Mommy cream in your mouth!"

Oscar dove in tongue first.

With the very first lap, the boy became a confirmed cunt sucker, loving everything about it. Her pussy was sizzling hot, creamy and delicious-and, best of all, it was the forbidden fruit of his mother's furry fuckhole.

His lapper stirred in her cunt, flicked at her swollen clit, stabbed up into her cunt sleeve. He flailed and whisked and churned, ladling her pussy with his tongue.

Hilda moaned with pleasure. She had expected that she would have to tell the innocent boy how to do it, but now she found that her son was instinctively an expert cuntlapper. He needed no training or practice or experience. He was going about it with skill and enthusiasm. She supposed he had inherited his ability from her.

"Ohhhh, yes-yes!" she sighed, letting him know that he was pleasing her.

He came up for air, gazing into her face as if he wanted to make sure that it really was his own mother on whose cunt he was diving. Then he ducked down to dine some more. He was gobbling her pussy hungrily, munching her cunt ravenously, tonguing her tasty twat with relish.

His lapper stirred her cunt to cream and his lips were drooling into her fuckhole. He was French kissing her cunt, sucking on the open slot while he drove his tongue as far up her pussy as it would go.

Hilda closed her lush thighs around his head for a moment, locking him to the lunch box of her loins.

But then she opened her legs wide again. She wanted to see the top of his head as he wallowed in her gooey cunt, to look at her son as he licked.

Hooking her knees over his shoulders, she rolled her ass up, turning her supple, sinuous body into a hoop. His head stayed stuck on her cunt as she churned and jerked and squirmed in the spasms of joy.

She slid one foot down and began to massage his cock and balls with her heel and ankle.

His prick bucked and throbbed and his balls inflated like balloons. Hilda loved to feel his sex tackle surging against her foot. But then she drew her leg away. She certainly didn't want to make him shoot off with her foot.

She might decide to fuck him or she might just suck him off again, but wherever the boy spilled his next load, she wanted it inside her.

She began to rub her heel up and down in the crack of his ass, instead, as he plated away in her pussy. He was turning his head like a terrier shaking a wet rat, mopping his face with her pussy. He was soaked with cunt juice from chin to forehead.

"Ummmmm! Ahhhhh!" he panted, sucking up her juices and swallowing the sweet nectar.

The flow was getting hotter and thicker and richer as her cunt juice turned to cum cream and she began to melt in his mouth.

Oscar moaned as he munched his mother's cunt milk with passion and pleasure. She began to vibrate all through her curvy body. The waves of her cumming were rushing across her belly and shooting up her trembling thighs like a high-voltage electric current.

Every nerve in her body was sparking, every sinew jumping. She was cumming in her mind as well as her cunt. Her clit went off like a blasting cap and the core of her fuckhole exploded in response.

Her pussy was going off like a volcano, spewing lust lava into her son's face.

"Cumming, darling, Mommy is melting!" she moaned. "Suck Mommy off! Milk me, baby boy!"

He sputtered and gurgled in her pussy as he mouthed her through the sweet spasms and swallowed her cunt cum hungrily. He spooned it out with his tingling tongue and sucked it out with his lips. She seemed to be feeding him damned near as much cum as he had fed her, and the teenaged cuntlapper was loving every precious drop of it.

Hilda surged to the crest and held there. Her clit was going off like a Gatling gun and her cunt was dissolving over and over again.

Her hips pistoned and her thighs jolted like shock absorbers. Her ass heaved up and she ground her creaming cunt in the boy's face in rapture. Her feet kicked at the air as if she were pedaling a bicycle.

She cried out with joy as the highest crest ripped across her loins, almost making her faint. She clung to the peak as long as she could. Then she began the slow, spiraling descent from the heights.

Oscar kept plating away, sucking her down from the peak with as much enthusiasm as he had sucked her up to it. Eating out his mom was the second best thing he had ever done-second only to fucking her in the face.

Drained, Hilda slumped back in the chair, smiling with dreamy contentment.

Oscar continued to slurp for a while, making sure that he had worked off every spasm and milked off every sweet drop of her joy juice.

Then, as she had done on his prick, he used his tongue to lap up the creamy flow that had spilled from his lips. Her whole groin was lathered. It looked as if someone had spilled a milkshake in her lap. But no milkshake had ever been so creamy.

He slurped it ah up greedily. Gooeey ribbons had trickled down her thighs and his face turned as he licked the stuff up from one leg, then the other. Then he sank down lower, his chin resting on the edge of the chair.

Cunt cum had seeped into the crack of her ass, and he began to lap that up, as well. Flavored from that musky cleft, it had a distinctive flavor. His tongue flailed and flashed and fluttered.

Hilda started to rub her foot on his cock again. It was iron-hard and she knew that it was all set to be emptied off again. The prospect was more than welcome, although she still hadn't decided if she was going to let him fuck her cunt or take it in her mouth again.

Then another option dawned on her.

As the boy wallowed in the crack of her ass, Hilda hiked up higher, rolling her haunches and turning her lush body into a curve, ass heaving up. Her knees jerked up as far as her tits.

His cream-questing lapper was slurping on up through the cleft between her asscheeks as he retrieved the overflow that had seeped into that tight crack, gathered up the goo with gusto and glee. She rolled a bit higher as his lapper slithered in her nether cleavage, nearing the target of her puckered shithole.

Then his tongue hit that bull's-eye.

It might have been unintentional. Lapping up her cunt cream, he may have stumbled upon her shit slot inadvertently, for he hesitated for a moment.

But then, discovering that his mother's asshole was succulent, tart and tangy and tasty, the greedy young boy began to rim her out.

His tongue stabbed into her brown ring and his lips sucked on the slot. He drooled into the puckered bud, then sucked his own saliva back out, flavored from her shit chute. Oscar was French kissing his mother's asshole, tongue fucking her tight fudge chute-and the woman was wailing with pleasure as he stimulated that sensitive slot.

If his tongue felt so lovely up her ass, just imagine what his prick would feel like!

And what a lovely option it was, too-a way to fuck the boy without ultimate incest.

He nuzzled in her fragrant asshole, his lapper probing and exploring as if he, too, may have considered the option of ass fucking.

Hilda smiled in anticipation of an ass full.

She only hoped that her older son didn't come home and catch them at it.

But she needn't have worried about that.

Clyde was preoccupied.

And the cunt lapping that had taken place in Hilda's hairy cunt was not the only pussy plating that was going on at the moment.

Nor the only incest, come to that.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Clyde lay on the beach blanket, belly down, quivering and breathing hard following his dynamic cumming. But despite all the spunk he had spilled out by hand, his cock was still pulsing under him. He could feel his balls inflate between his legs, and, as they refilled, his cock began to pound like a jack hammer. As it levered down, it was shoving his bare ass up on the far end of his hard-on.

He guessed that he would need to jerk off at least once more before his erection subsided.

But then he had a more exciting idea.

It was the twins' blanket, and it occurred to Clyde that it might be a good thing to return it to them at their beach house.

It was a reason to visit them, and just maybe they might be more considerate or take pity on him. If not, at least he would have the vicarious thrill of knowing that the next time they sunbathed on the blanket, they would be lying nearly naked in his congealed spunk. If he couldn't shoot his fuck juice into one of the sisters, at least he would have the satisfaction of knowing it was soaking into their tits and bellies and asses by proxy. They'd probably think that the greasy stuff was suntan lotion and maybe even massage it into each other's plump tits, he thought.

Delighted by this scheme, the teenager jumped up and, with some difficulty, managed to jam his cock and balls back into his tight swim trunks. Then, gathering up the cum drenched blanket, he followed the twin cock-teasers up to their rented house.

As he went up the steps to the porch, he noticed that the large window beside the door was open and that the curtains were drawn open. Their house was built the same as the one that his family had hired and the boy knew that from the window he could look into the front room and, beyond that, the bathroom.

They had said something about taking showers and if they hadn't closed the bathroom door, he might be able to get a good look at then-naked bodies in the shower.

Did they shower together?

The boy would love to see them soaping each other, kneading cum-like lather into each other's tits, spunk-like suds into their cunts.

But he got a bigger thrill than that.

He tiptoed to the window and peered in. His jaw dropped and his eyes popped out as he realized that the sultry siblings hadn't come home for a shower, after all.

They had come home to give each other tongue baths!

Halters swinging in their hands, bare tits hobbling saucily, adorable asses wriggling in their well-packed bikini bottoms, Amber and Jade went into the house, both grinning in tacit understanding of what they were going to do. Being twins, they seldom had to voice their desires-and usually had those desires at the same time.

The insides of their slim, shapely thighs glistened with cunt cum, where it had seeped from their bikinis as Clyde finger fucked them to a simultaneous cumming. It had been nice to cream on the ardent young man's hands, of course-but a frigging never satisfied either of these vixens, only arousing them farther.

"We were really awfully cruel to poor old Clyde," Jade giggled, tossing her halter aside.

"Yeah. It's fun to tease a guy, though-especially when he's real horny." Amber replied.

Jade was peeling her bikini panties down.

Her curly cunt bush was the same platinum color as the tresses framing her face.

"Maybe we oughta fuck the poor guy, before the summer is over, huh, Sis?" she suggested.

"Yeah. Or suck him off, anyhow," Amber agreed. "Or both."

Amber was squirming out of her bikini, as well. Her cunt was a jungle of ebony hair, plump and black as night on her lower belly.

Both naked, the twins stood facing each other, smiling, savoring the anticipation. It was, for each of them, just like looking at herself in a mirror, except that Amber's hair was in negative. They were the same girl in different dimensions, Amber in a world of antimatter.

Narcissistically, they admired themselves in each other, licking their lips. They stood that way for some time, as their cunts and tongues heated up for the action that was soon to follow.

And because they paused, they hadn't quite begun when a very fascinated young man sneaked a peek in through the front window, gasped-and crouched down to watch the show in a peeper's frenzied passion.

Holy shit! he thought. He wasn't quite sure what was going on but from the smoldering way that the sexy twins were gazing at each other and the crackling tension in the air, he knew it was going to be good.

Amber arched her back, thrusting her tits out as if the taut tips were pulling towards their counterparts on Jade's plump tits. Jade's nipples were standing out like little pink rockets, too.

The sisters moved sinuously together, drifting as if in a dreamy unreality. They paused, inches apart, looking into each other's eyes soul-fully. Both arched at the same time, tapping their tit tips

together.

They could have heard the watcher at the window whine as he saw this, but they were both panting too heavily to hear any extraneous sounds.

Undulating, they rubbed together, belly to belly and tit to tit. Their nipples nudged and flared on one another. Jade's platinum pussy pelt entwined with the ebony jungle of Amber's cunt mound.

Tilting their identical faces, they licked at each other's lips, then jammed their mouths together and kissed with far more than sibling affection.

Amber held Jade by the trim cheeks of her high, round ass, pulling their loins together. Jade stroked up and down Amber's slim flanks and sleek hips.

They swapped tongues and saliva, panting heavily into each other's open mouth. Like light and shadow, their heads gently turned and twisted.

Clyde's cock twitched in envy as he saw the sisters sucking each other's tongue. Just think what either one of those sensual mouths could do to a prick! And now that he had caught them being naughty together, the youth was very hopeful. He could even blackmail them into balling him, now that he had the goods on them as dykes-and incestuous ones, at that! But he was in no hurry now, wanting to enjoy the performance and see just how far they would go in this distaff dalliance, both so that he would have further evidence with which to make them compliant-and also because it sure was a kick to watch them being kinky.

His cock was threatening to rip the fabric of his swim trunks asunder, or even burn its way out like a welder's torch, but the boy ignored it, resisting the impulse to beat his meat, hoping for a much better use for the next spunk load that spurted from his cock.

Still locked at the lips, Amber and Jade rubbed together with a feline grace, rising onto then-tiptoes, sinking back down, giving each other full frontal messages.

They tongued into each other's hot mouth eagerly, hinting at how those nimble lappers would soon be probing into even tastier crevices.

Cupping Jade's asscheeks, Amber kneaded them. She nudged a finger into her sister's asshole, then dipped her hand into the blonde girl's crotch from behind, fingering around in her pussy.

Then they separated.

For a moment of intense disappointment, Clyde thought that the show was over. But, as he was about to find out, it had only just begun.

And that was why, as she contemplated getting ass fucked by her youngest son, Hilda didn't need to worry that her older son might come home too soon.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Hilda jerked her knees right up beside her tits, her supple body curling up almost as if she were about to go down on her own cunt.

Oscar was still feeding in her fudge-slot, enjoying a snack of shitter following the creamy feast he had consumed in her cunt.

She reached down and gently drew his head up. His lips left her asshole with a slurp. He grinned at her, licking his soiled lips.

"You like that, Mom?" he asked.

"I like-everything," she replied, significantly.

Still holding her agile body hooped up, she pulled the boy up higher. His cock loomed out over her groin like a battering ram. She tipped her head down and kissed him on his gooey mouth, then craned lower and gave the head of his cock a slurp.

She guided his prick into her cleavage and Oscar, kneeling on the floor, frigged up and down between his mother's tits as she lay curled up in the chair.

She murmured and whimpered as he drove his cock up her tit chute, lapping at the swollen head as it came squeezing from the cleft.

Then, holding him by the hilt of his prick, she pushed him lower. His prick came out of her cleavage and snaked on down her belly.

His spreading cock-knob lay in her cunt bush, a flushed purple slab in the tawny forest. The boy gazed at her in awe. Was she gonna let him fuck her cunt now? Was he soon to be a motherfucker? Would shooting in her pussy be even naughtier than cumming in her mouth and sucking her off? He couldn't imagine anything feeling more wonderful than her mouth had-but he was sure eager to find out.

He hiked his ass up and dragged his cockhead down from her bushy vee and into her crotch.

But because of the way she was curled up, her cunt tilted, his cockshaft was angled across her groin, rather than aimed into her pussy.

He humped, stabbing his prick laterally across her swampy cunt. Hilda gasped as his throbbing, veined cock slid over her swollen clit.

He stroked again, expecting her to lower her knees and drop her pussy into the coupling angle. But she stayed as she was and his cock only skimmed across her split. The cock-knob loomed out from her blonde vee and his hard balls came rolling up into her steaming pussy.

"Go lower, darling!" she rasped.

Oscar didn't get the picture. Although he had been tongue fucking her asshole a few moments ago, it didn't dawn on the naive young boy that she wanted him to shove his prick up that back passage.

It wasn't the sort of thing that a son expects of his mother-although, by this time, he should have realized that her feelings were more than merely maternal and that all of her lush body was available.

He jerked back and his cockhead forged through her furrow and nudged into the crack of her ass.

"That's right, honey!" she purred.

He was still bemused.

"Put your big prick up my ass, darling! Mommy wants to get ass fucked!"

"Holy cow!" he blurted.

His astonished expression and childish phrasing amused his mother, and she smiled. But her smile was a twisted mask of lust as well as amusement, a sort of randy rictus from her cock-milking maw.

"Don't you want to?" she whispered.

Oscar's alarm had been fleeting and his astonished look instantly became one of enthusiasm.

"Oh, yeah! Yeah, Mom!" he croaked.

"Mommy likes it up the ass," she sighed, wanting him to know how wanton she was.

The boy began to hump vigorously. But the angle was still oblique and his steel-stiff prick was running through the crack of her ass cleft as he had her tit cleavage, honing his horny cock for her hot asshole.

Then he drew his own ass back slightly and levered his prick down so that the flaring cock-knob was nudging into her tight little shithole.

He looked down doubtfully.

"It'll go in, baby!" she assured him, seeing that he was looking skeptical. "Just shove it right up there, darling! My ass ain't cherry!"

Oscar had no reason to disbelieve her. His mother knew a lot more than he did about the topography and physical dimensions and the capacity of her own ass for accommodating cockmeat. If it hurt, she obviously wouldn't want it-and she was much too thoughtful a mother to ask for anything that might damage his prick.

He began to wedge his prick into her asshole.

Already slippery from his saliva, that puckered bud fluttered open. He held her by the hips and pumped and his fat cockhead vanished.

He paused then, panting. His knob was the biggest part of his cock, and if it would sink in so easily, it was clear that the rest would follow.

"C'mon, baby-more of it-all of it!" his mother moaned impatiently as he hesitated.

Oscar rammed in hard and, smooth as silk, every inch of his massive prick plowed up her chit shute.

"Ahhhhh!" she moaned, feeling her son's prick gorging her guts so pleasantly. It did hurt just a bit-just enough to add another tingling sensation to the thrill.

As the boy held it all buried in the bin of her bowels, Hilda pulsed her ass rings, sucking on his prick with her shit chute just as she had with her mouth. It was like getting a blow job from the wrong end.

His cumbags were cushioned to the upthrust sweep of her curved ass, and his cock was in her so deep that he thought that his cock-knob must be sloshing around in the bellyful of cum she had ingested from the other end.

He pulled out slowly and tentatively.

But he saw that he was in no danger of skinning his prick. The coupling was satiny slick, her shit chute like a velvet vise.

His prick came out until only the head was in her taut asshole, then he rammed that huge prick all the way up her again, sinking in balls-deep.

The boy began to bugger her ass furiously, slamming in, whipping out, hammering in again. Her round ass was rolling like a wheel around the axel of his prick.

"Ahhhhh-fuck my ass to jelly, baby!" she moaned as she undulated under him. Her shit chute was swallowing his cock as if she were digesting it in reverse.

Her feet shot up and whipped around behind his back, pumping and pedaling. He pounded down as if he was trying to drive her through the chair, to nail her to the floor on his prick spike.

Her knees clamped to his haunches, flew wide open, shot up and described little circles beside her tits. Her face turned from side to side, eyes glazed, lips parted, prim ordeal passion contorting her pretty features as she took it up the ass so fulfillingly.

Oscar moved a hand into her vee and sank his fingers up her neglected fuckhole. As he frigged them in and out of her cunt, he could feel his prick throbbing in the twin tunnel of her shit socket.

He tugged at her clit, stabbed into her cunt, pleasing her pussy by hand as he serviced her shithole with his mighty prick.

She reached down and fondled his balls. They were so full and solid now that they were no longer swinging-they were rolling up like cannon shot below his cock. Feeling them swell in her palm, she yearned for what they held, longed for the incest oil up her fudgehole.

"Shoot off, Oscar-hose my ass!" she wailed.

Her cunt was melting as he finger fucked her, and she felt as if her bowels were dissolving in a climax as well. His prick raked in, filling her to the core, yanked out as he tugged back against the suction of her shit chute, then burrowed in to the depths again.

"Here it is, Mom!" he yelped.

But she knew that an instant before he spoke, as she felt his balls go off like a bomb.

His huge cock jolted in her guts, and then the steaming hot enema of his spunk was pouring into her bowels. She cried out with the joy of it and he kept going off like a fire extinguisher hosing her with foam.

His joy juice seeped up through the coils of her alimentary canal, flowing like a river of lava, oozing into the swampy pool she had swallowed before.

She felt as if she had an ass full of quicksand, that her bowels had become a tropical morass. Each time his prick plugged her asshole, it was pumping fuck juice out from that tight socket, and his cockhead was plowing up her like a torpedo, driving through his own cream.

The virile boy kept cumming for a long time, filling his mother's ass to the brim. His balls began to diminish, no longer rolling. They swung again, then grew loose and slack. But his prick was still stiff and he kept on ass fucking away, like a carnal engine running amok.

She heaved and churned and jerked as she rode through the spasms on his prick. Then, together, they began to slow down, grinding together more calmly as their mutual crest began to recede.

Oscar, his own ass still twitching and his cock still bedded in her ass, sank down and rested his head on her big, solid tit cushions.

She stroked his cheek lovingly as she cradled him to her bosom in a bizarre maternal tableau. She was ecstatic. Having a teenaged lover was always a thrill, but having her own son was a joy beyond boundaries and her lust for him was limitless.

Her ass rings tensed and she was pleased to feel that his cock was still firmly packed inside her.

Oscar was certainly good for another session. She had let him fuck her in the mouth and up the shit chute and it seemed a shame not to enjoy a cunt full next.

If that was the ultimate incest, who gave a shit? Hilda was beyond any qualms, a creature driven only by her dark desires and passions.

Holding him by his deflated balls, she very gently tugged his cock out of her ass. It came out like a stirring stick from a pot of paste. Her shit chute was still sucking on the retreating prick as if clinging possessively, loath to yield it up to its twin tunnel.

The cock-knob stuck in her shitter for a moment, then came out with a moist sound. Cum poured from her vacated asshole in a creamy cascade. She shifted her grip up from his balls and gripped his cock. It had turned rubbery now-but it was like hard rubber, not at all floppy. Hilda had owned dildos that sagged more than his cock.

She drew him up to her face again and sucked his soiled cockhead into her mouth. Flavored from her fudge box, his delicious cock was tangy and tart and spicy.

Oscar gaped down as he watched his mother mouthing his shithole-stained prick. Knowing how tasty her asshole was, he couldn't blame her for savoring it.

But the taste treat was only incidental.

Hilda was sucking her son's cock with ulterior motives-to make it iron-hard and to get his balls filled up again, so that he could fuck her properly.

Inhaling and exhaling on his cockhead, she was blowing his balls up like a balloon.

Oscar began to face fuck her again, believing that she was looking for another drink. Her eyes crossed as she stared down his prick. She was watching his cumbags as the thick prick sank into her mouth.

Soon they would be swollen and ready.

And again she hoped they had time before her older boy came back from the beach. With a sudden thought that he might have already returned and was looking in the window, she glanced in that direction.

Clyde was not looking in the window.

Not that window.

CHAPTER NINE

"Horny or hungry, Sis?" Amber whispered.

"Both-like always," Jade replied.

Then, looking thoughtful as a judge at a beauty contest, she turned her gaze up and down, looking at Amber's mouth and then down at her cunt.

Amber stood with her legs slightly spread, her belly tilted up and her tongue sticking out as she posed, waiting for her sister to make up her mind.

Both her dark-haired sister's tongue and cunt were equally stimulating, and Jade just couldn't decide if she wanted to feed or be fed-first.

She dipped a hand down into her groin and fingered around exploratorially in her pussy, then tugged gently on her clit, making it tingle.

Then she lifted her hand to her face, slid her lapper out, and tugged on that, as well, as she tried to see which end of her body needed attention most. Her tongue was every bit as aroused as her clit.

"I think-hummmm-I think maybe I'll have my lunch first-before I give you a meal. Okay?" she sighed.

Clyde was getting kind of confused. Were they gonna have a fucking sandwich or something before they did whatever it was that two naughty twins did together?

"Sure, Sis-want me to serve it to you-or do you want to help yourself?" Amber asked.

Jade pondered that decision, too.

She tilted her head back and flickered her tongue out with her face turned up and her mouth open like a baby bird waiting to be fed.

Then she dropped her head down and licked her lips in that position. She was trying to choose between having her sister sit on her face or going down on the girl, of course, but it was confusing the shit out of Clyde, who didn't know much about cunt lapping.

The naive young man had always believed that only burly broads with tattooed biceps went muff diving.

He was about to get an education.

"Just be a table for me, Sis-I fancy a smorgasbord, today," Jade decided.

Amber grinned and knelt down on the floor. Then she sank back and sprawled out. Her body was slightly bridged, her knees raised and her thighs parted.

Clyde could see her open pink cunt spilling out goo below her raven-dark vee.

And he realized that her blonde sister was staring at that succulent-looking pussy every bit as hungrily as he was. How can such things be? he wondered.

But he sure as hell didn't object.

Jade knelt beside her sister, then curled lithely onto her flank. Clyde could see her cunt too as she raised one knee. She was as juicy as her sister. Her pussy looked like a platinum jewel box full of melted pearls.

By this time, Clyde figured that he had plenty of visual evidence with which he could blackmail the twins into giving him some pussy. But he was enjoying playing the peeper so much that he didn't want to stop even for the pleasure of audience participation.

Besides, the horny youth felt as if he was screwed to the porch floor by his prick.

He thought that his eyeballs were going to melt as they drank in the sensual sight and passed the message on to his fevered mind where it would be stamped for all eternity on his memory, branded into his brain.

Then the performance began to unfold in earnest.

Although she was drooling for cunt, Jade liked to take things slow, savoring the preliminaries, enjoying the canapés and hors d'oeuvres and appetizers for a while before she gulped down the main course.

Bending down, platinum tresses falling in a shimmering silken curtain, she began to lick her sister's titty tips, switching back and forth. She lapped up the dark girl's slick cleavage, her tongue swooping and circling, climbing the tits again. Returning to a swollen nipple, she sucked it moistly into her lips and nursed.

"Ummmmm!" she purred as she felt her twin sister's sensitive nubbin respond, exploding in her

lips.

Amber was glowing with pleasure as her twin sucked her tits, and moaning, too, in anticipation of the later stages of this consummation.

Jade began licking down Amber's flat tummy and Amber hiked her ass up, presenting her pussy.

But Jade wasn't ready to pounce on it yet. She licked the raven dark vee of her sister's cunt-bush, then shifted on down to her trembling thighs.

She began to lap up the cunt juice that had trickled down the insides of those shapely thighs, tonguing up as far as the crease where her sister's leg linked to her loins, but avoiding the ultimate contact.

Amber was jerking her crotch up and down.

"Damn it, Sis-you're teasing me worse than we were teasing Clyde!" she protested.

Serves you fucking right, too! Clyde judged. But he was every bit as eager to see Amber getting eaten out as she was to have it happen- and her sister was teasing her own tongue as much as her sister's cunt by the delay.

Jade turned her head, moving from inner thigh to inner thigh. Her nose brushed against Amber's swollen clit as her face swept across.

Amber shuddered at the sensation.

Jade's nostrils flared as she breathed in the bouquet of her sister's sweet pussy.

"Suck my cunt, Sis!" the dark twin cried.

Juice was creaming out of her cunt so heavily it seemed as if she might get off even before her sister began to work on her pussy. But neither of them-not to mention the watcher at the window-wanted that to happen.

Jade turned her face again, poising in Amber's groin, gazing greedily at her gooey pussy. Then her blonde head ducked down and she dove on that raven-dark cunt.

Being identical twins, the sisters knew exactly how to make it best for each other. Sucking Amber's cunt was just like sucking her own- and vice versa. She slapped her tongue into Amber's soaking pussy and slurped upwards, lapping her clit.

"Ahhhhh!" Amber whimpered.

She arched as if her backbone had shattered, jerking her cunt up into Jade's face. Jade's silken-trussed head wallowed in that ebony forest as she tongue fucked in and out and sucked on the flooded pussy.

Clyde could see Jade's pink tongue snaking into Amber's creamy pussy. The sight was making his own tongue damned near as stiff as his prick.

Jade lapped merrily away for a few minutes, then turned her oral intentions on her sister's clit she licked the taut button, then took it into her lips and began to suck it as if it were a tiny pink prick.

"Cream for me, Sis!" she panted.

Amber's ass heaved up and she whipped her cunt against Jade's avid mouth. Jade sucked her clit in and more juice streamed from her pussy. Amber's clit was pulsing explosively in Jade's lips, like a cock about to shoot off. As the love lobe throbbed, her cunt began to dissolve.

"Cummin', Sis! Ooooh! Drink me!" Amber gasped.

Jade's mouth opened wider and she clamped her lips onto clit and cuntslot at the same time. She was sucking Amber off by mouthing her clit and swallowing the results as they came creaming forth.

Jade gasped and gulped gleefully. It was like drinking her own cunt cum as she quaffed from her sister's cunt. Her lapper floated in like a raft, bobbing around in the creamy tide that was pouring out.

"Ummmm-keep cummin', Sis!" she moaned, as insatiable as an alcoholic on a binge.

Clyde was reeling about, dizzy with desire. He began to lick his own fingers, tasting the residue of cunt cum that lingered on them. Even sampled by hand, the stuff was delicious and the boy could just imagine what a treat it was for Jade to be gulping it straight from the source. What did it matter that they were both girls and that they happened to be sisters? If he were a girl, he'd be a dyke!

His cock had shot up his belly, the bloated cock-knob pushing from the waistband of his swim trunks and standing out naked, as if it, too, wanted to see.

Pre-cum oozed from his pisshole and trickled down. The front of his trunks looked as if they had been glazed by the congealing goo and his balls were so swollen that the material was stretched tightly around them.

But there was no way that he dared to interrupt the girls at the moment.

It would be as dangerous as snatching a bone from the jaws of a wolf.

Jade munched away as Amber clung to the crest, then slowly descended and sprawled back in blissful contentment. The blonde kept on lapping away, drinking it all. Then she raised her head, creamy lips smiling.

"Finished?" she asked.

"Ummmmmm!" Amber sighed.

Jade playfully rubbed her slim belly.

"I'm full," she giggled. "Are you hungry now, Sis?"

It was a silly question. Amber grinned and stuck her tongue out. Clyde stayed right where he

was-and his mother had all the time that she needed to get fucked by his younger brother.

CHAPTER TEN

Seeing no one at the window, Hilda turned her gaze back to Oscar's balls, watching them grow larger as he slogged away in her mouth. She had already sucked all the cum and ass juice from him, but his youthful cock was delicious on its own, without any sauce at all. It was tempting to let him carry on and hose her throat again.

But her cunt was really steaming now.

She pulled her mouth from him.

"Let me get off again, Mom!" he squawked, trying to plug it back in.

"Why don't you put it in my cunt now, darling?" Hilda suggested huskily. "It's time you lost your cherry in Mommy's hot fuckhole!"

Oscar's cock jumped so violently when he heard those words that that heavy cock-knob hit her under the chin like a war club, tossing her head back.

He began to drag his prick back down her body. Hilda let her legs sink down so that she was no longer curled up in an oval, but simply arched, with her pussy tilted at a fucking angle.

Now that she had determined to go all the way with her son, she had no reservations or last moment qualms. But she was still glad that she had taken his cum in her mouth and up her ass first-both because she had adored it, and also because she knew that the horny boy would take longer to shoot off the third time and that she would therefore get a lovely prolonged cunt stuffing before he was done.

Oscar knelt on the floor between her thighs and fitted the head of his prick in her pussy portals. With only the tip pushed in, he stared down, savoring the anticipation. The lusty youngster had often wondered who his first fuck was going to be and imagined all sorts of possibilities, from nymphomaniacs to unconscious drunks.

But he had never for a moment suspected that his first piece of ass would be parental.

Hilda waited, glowing with expectation, yearning for her first cunt full of incest cock. The prospect was making her feel like a virgin again.

Her cunt slot was pulling him in.

Oscar watched his purple cock-knob sink in. His mother's cunt sucked just like her mouth and asshole. He didn't even have to thrust, that suction cup cunt was just dragging his prick up hungrily.

The inner rings closed, rippling up his cock, frigging his prick like a fist. Half of his cock was buried. The bottom half stood out like a bolt between his balls and her gaping pussy, and her pliable cuntlips were pulling out along that fat, glistening prick.

Then he braced and bucked and drove the rest of his prick savagely into her cunt.

"Ahhhh!" she moaned.

Her son's cock was so huge that now she really did feel as if he was taking her cherry as he lost his own. His cock-knob seemed to have plunged into virgin depths, going even deeper in her pussy than it had up her shit chute.

Oscar jammed in balls deep and held his cock burrowed in her steamy cunt sleeve, his cumbags tight to her ass. Her pussy closed around him, the wet balls contracting and molding to the contours of his cock.

She was soaking wet and fiery. Oscar thought that a prick could melt in her hot cunt, that she was baking his cock in her incest oven.

But his prick was just as hot, making Hilda feel as if she had stuck a branding iron up her pussy.

As Oscar held his prick out, his mother began to move first, pulling her pussy up and down through a few inches of cockstalk.

His prick came out glistening and steaming. Then she shoved down and took it all again. Her juices flowed, basting his cock like a roast in a microwave.

"Fuck me, baby!" she purred. "Nice and slow-pump it to me, darling! Mommy needs it so bad!"

Oscar began to slide in and out, feeding the cock to her with long, rippling strokes. He guessed that fucking her cunt was even better than plowing up her ass or feeding it to her face.

He dipped down and pumped an under slung thrust in, then hiked up and drove down from above, running the length of his prick across her clit.

His ass corkscrewed and hers churned as she met his pace, screwing down on his cock. Her sinuous loins were dancing on his cock. As he buried his prick, his balls rolled against her ass and her cunt lips clamped like a suction cup to the hairy slit of his cock.

"Ummmmm! I love it, baby! Mommy loves her baby's beautiful big cock!" she sighed.

He kissed her on the lips, then dropped his head onto her tits and sucked the tips as he kept up the steady rhythm of their fucking.

He was driving hard off his knees, tilting her ass up as he poured the prick in. She sank back down on the backstroke, her ass bouncing on the seat. She shoved her pussy down to meet him, as if she wanted him to stuff his meatrack up her, balls and all. Then she twisted her hips as he pulled out, screwing her cunt tube around on his iron-hard joystick.

Although she'd wanted Oscar to fuck her real slow, making it last, her own horny cunt was starting to run out of control as the driving friction set her off.

Her cunt was filling up with juice and as his fat cock stuffed in, the stuff came foaming from her fuckslot, drenching her crotch and seeping into the crack of her ass. A foaming spray spurted up in her blonde bush and streamers unwound down her thighs.

Hilda bowed and bridged and arched spasmodically. She tightened her legs around him, holding him in a scissor grip. Her knees went up and down, her ankles arched. She rubbed her heels against his balls and in the crack of his ass. He kept on kissing her tits, then her mouth, then diving back onto her big tits.

"Mom! Mom! Oh, Mom!" he panted, as if identifying the object of his desire.

"Yes, baby-yes! It's Mommy!" she sighed. "You're fucking your mother so good!"

Her firm ass spun and spiraled. She was whipping her loins about like a whirling dervish, fucking faster than her son was. It felt to the young man as if he was sticking his prick into a fleshy tornado.

Although her cunt was sopping wet, the inner rings still gripped him tightly, tugging as he withdrew and winding around his cock like a fist as he plowed in.

She yanked her thighs up and hooked her knees over the boy's sturdy shoulders, her voluptuous body jackknifing. He held her under the ass and rammed in harder, starting to match her tempo.

"Cum, sweet baby!" she whimpered in his ear, yearning for his hot, thick slime. "Fill Mommy's cunthole up with your hot, thick fuck juice, darling!"

Oscar grunted. His cock was so stiff and swollen that it was damned near going numb. The horny lad didn't know if he was getting set to blow his nuts off or not. He slammed in savagely, whipped back and pounded in again. He was hammering it to her with violent vigor now.

Suddenly he felt a mighty surging, so far back in the root of his hard-on that it felt as if he was starting to cum in his asshole.

"Gonna slime, Mom!" he gasped.

She quivered in anticipation, her cunt melting like wax around his prick.

His balls blew abruptly. The explosion was so savage that his whole body shuddered and his jaw dropped open. It felt as if a grenade had gone off in his groin.

His goo hosed into her fuckhole in a deluge, spurt after creamy spurt. Hilda heaved and humped, kicking at the air, crying out in rapture. How heavenly it was to feel his hot juice fill her. It was paradise to have his prick pumping off in her pussy.

"Cum-cum-cum!" she babbled, never wanting that flow to cease. "More-fill me-flood me!"

It came out like boiling oil, sloshing and splashing and blending with her cunt cum. She was filling up with her son's spunk and her own mother's cunt milk, feeling as if her belly was being inflated like a cum-filled condom.

His final squirt gushed out and he faltered, missing a stroke and losing the beat. But she kept on riding his prick, milking out the dregs.

The boy's third cumming was as abundant as the first two, as he drained off to the bone. Then he slumped down on her curvaceous body, dazed and dazzled.

Hilda kept on squirming on his prick, finishing off her own frothy climax.

Then she, too, was done.

She stopped moving and embraced the boy tenderly, holding him to her belly and tits. He was breathing heavily in the aftermath. But his panting began to subside soon. His cock was starting to soften and diminish at long last, but it was still stuck up her cunt.

Was he going to fall asleep?

It would be lovely to have the teenager sleep in her arms-and in her cunt, as well.

But they had to uncouple soon, she knew.

Her older son might be home at any time.

But now that Hilda Horner knew just how wonderful incest was, she was starting to think that maybe it wouldn't be a bad idea if Clyde did catch them at it.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Clyde, who had already caught the naughty twins at it, was still savoring the sights, held captive by his eyes despite the demands of his prick.

Jade ducked down and slurped her lapper up Amber's creamy pussy once more. Then the blonde girl began to shift on up her dark-haired sister's body.

Kneeling astride Amber, Jade slithered up. Her steaming cunt brushed over Amber's ebony vee, juicing into the curly bush, then glided on up her slim belly.

She squatted over her sister's upthrust tits and mopped them with her pussy.

Her swollen clit rubbed against Amber's stiff nipples, exciting them both. Amber had her face tilted up and she was staring hungrily at her sibling's cunt as it pumped and juiced on her tits.

"Feed me, Sis!" she moaned.

Now that her cunt was content, Amber's tongue was as hot as her clit had been before and she was yearning for the second half of the sibling sucking.

The opposite was true of Jade. With her lapper sated, her cunt was burning for tongue.

The lithe platinum blonde moved up higher, kneeling over Amber's upturned face. Her hips slowly revolved. Her cunt described a circle over Amber's panting mouth. Jade slid her hands down into her groin and opened her cunt slot in a wide oval, letting her cunt-starved twin stare right up into the inner folds, showing her eyes every nook and cranny into which her tongue would soon be plunging.

Juice was swirling down her cunt sleeve and bubbling from her gaping pussy. Amber was drooling, saliva spilling from her lips almost as heavily as the cunt juice was flowing from her

sister's pussy.

Amber held Jade by the cheeks of her ass and gently drew her down onto her face.

Her lapper shot up that foaming fuckhole and she clamped her lips to the gooey grotto.

Clyde didn't know much about cunt lapping, but it was evident to him that the raven-haired beauty was every bit as enthusiastic as her blonde sister.

Jade was riding in the saddle of Amber's face, her cunt bubbling over like a fountain. Her slim, shapely thighs tensed and rippled as she jerked up and down. Her clit was so frenzied that it was jutting out like a miniature hard-on, probing her twin sister's lips.

Her ass slid back onto Amber's tits, then bounced up again. Amber began to use her lapper with long, sweeping strokes that began in Jade's asscrack, dragged through her cunt and ended up in her bushy vee.

Jade was bathing Amber's face with cream, drenching her thoroughly. Amber was gasping and gulping as she swallowed the succulent girl goo greedily.

Clyde watched Amber's tongue slipping and sliding in Jade's steaming cunt. Jade's clit fluttered out into the dark girl's lips and the cunt juice transferred from cunt to loving mouth in a steady tide.

He could hear her panting and slurping and whimpering with muff diver's delight, loving it in her mouth as much as she loved getting off in her sister's mouth. The flow of cunt juice was oozing out faster, splashing in her lips, flowing like whipped cream over her lapper.

Jade began to whip her ass about wildly as she surged toward the bursting point. Her trim asscheeks parted, showing Clyde her tiny brown shithole. She slid up and down, then twisted from side to side. Clyde was breathing in the fumes of her arousal as she creamed off.

"Ooooooh-drink my juice, Sis!" she wailed.

What else would her sister do with it?

Jade poured her pussy nectar out and Amber gulped it down voraciously. Jade trembled like a vibrator as she clung to the blessed crest.

She creamed off for ages, then slumped, looking dreamy and radiant. Amber opened her mouth wide and, with a loud sucking sound, emptied her sister's bowl. Then she gave her clit a thorough sucking, making sure that she had worked off every spasm.

After a while, Jade dismounted.

"Jeez, Sis-what a juicin' you just gave me! If cunt cum is fattening, we gotta watch our diets." Amber giggled, licking her lips happily.

Clyde wondered if that was why lesbians usually were brawny, from all the high-calorie cunt juice that they habitually ingested. He wouldn't have minded being fat, himself, if that was the case.

"What'll we do now, Sis?" Jade asked.

"Well, we could sixty-nine, if you wanna. That way we can get off at the same time-take care of our tongues and our cunts together."

"Ummmmm-yeah, I could use another cum-and another drink from your pussy, Sis," Jade agreed.

She twisted around and mounted Amber again, but in the inverted position, this time. Lowering her loins onto the dark-haired girl's face, she ducked her own blonde head down and wallowed in the raven-trussed cunt once more.

Clyde didn't know which end of this erotic, incestuous coupling to concentrate on. He watched a platinum blonde head grind in an ebony groin, then switched his attentions and saw a raven head bobbing under a silver muff.

The girls were both shaking, as if an electric current was running back and forth through their linked loins and lips. They seemed to be sharing the same thrill. Jade's clit flared and the vibration ran into Amber's lapper. An instant later, Amber's clit jolted and transferred the tingling thrill back to Jade's tongue.

Amber gulped a hot mouthful of cunt juice down and her pussy spilled an equal amount into Jade's lips, so that it seemed as if the pussy nectar that she was drinking was passing straight through her body and cumming out again at the other end, feeding as she fed.

They ate each other out with Jade on top, then rolled over and carried on with Amber on top. Then they lay on their flanks and ate as equals.

"Ready, Sis?" Jade panted.

"Ready when you are!" Amber moaned.

And those insatiable siblings let themselves go in a simultaneous creaming. Their clits exploded and their cunts melted. So much cunt cum was streaming out that it looked like a dam had burst and released a flood tide.

They drained off and drank at the same time, slowly coming down from the crest together-identical twins who creamed off in perfect harmony.

They both used their lappers to spoon up the last tasty drops, then uncoupled, both smiling.

"Feel good now, Sis?" Amber asked.

"Ummmm-you bet! My cunt is happy and so is my tongue! I guess that'll hold us-until bedtime."

"Wanna go back to the beach?" Amber suggested.

"Yeah, okay. We left our blanket there, anyhow. Not to mention poor old Clyde!"

"Yeah-we were real mean to him. I mean, he was nice enough to finger fuck us, and we really

should have let him empty his balls off, too."

"Think he's still there?" Jade speculated.

"Probably. Unless he jacked himself off-because he had a hard-on too heavy to carry away," Amber giggled.

"Yeah-teasing him was fun, but I wouldn't mind a cunt full of his whopper."

"Well, let's go invite him back up to the house and fuck his eyeballs out, Sis," Amber suggested.

And, at that point in time, Clyde saw no reason on earth why the sisters should have to go to the trouble of walking back down to the beach.

Grinning, he got up from his knees.

Amber had been damned near right, too-his hard-on was so heavy that he was staggering under the burden. He felt like an over laden pack horse as he rose up before the window.

"Why, look who's here," Jade said.

And those naughty twins didn't even look embarrassed at having been watched.

CHAPTER TWELVE

Clyde's huge cock was jutting up out of his swim trunks. The elastic waistband held it clamped tight to his lean belly and his bulging cock-knob was pressed up as high as his breastbone.

The sisters gave him a cockeyed look.

"C'mon in, Clyde," Amber invited.

"And bring your prick with you," Jade added.

Clyde didn't even bother to walk over to the door. He threw a knee across the window sill and crawled right in, like a burglar breaking in with the crowbar of his cock.

He whipped his trunks on down his legs and stepped out of them. Freed from restraint, his gigantic prick snapped up at an angle before his torso, like some meaty spear that had been stabbed into his groin.

Cock first, he approached the twins.

"Wanna suck him first?" Jade asked.

"Ummmm! Yeah!" Amber enthused. "Let's milk his meat in our mouths first, then fuck his ass off!"

Clyde sank down to his knees and the siblings curled up on either side of his hips. They were gazing at his cock and balls in admiration and he was looking back and forth between them hopefully.

They had already played cock teaser on him once today, and Clyde wasn't going to count his chickens before they were hatched. He couldn't believe that he was about to get a blow-job until it began.

But the twins were through with teasing.

Amber leaned in and lapped at his cockhead.

Jade ducked down and licked his balls.

Then they switched positions, sharing his prick and balls between them as, evidently, they shared all things. Their hot lappers darted and flashed all over his huge rig, flicking up and down his prick, working on balls and cock-knob. They kissed each other with his cockhead between their lips.

Amber took the first suck.

She drew his cockhead into her facial fuckhole and inhaled on the smoking hot slab.

Then she pulled her lips away and Jade pounced on his flaring cock-knob, in her turn. They began to alternate, taking only a single loving suck, then passing his prick on. Clyde was so hot and horny that if either of the cock-hungry twins had sucked on his knob for more than a moment, he would have blown his wad off immediately.

But because they were trading places, his cumming was prolonged. Each time he thought that his jizz was about to spurt out, they switched and his cock and balls had an instant to recede from the peak.

It suited him.

He would happily have spent hours kneeling there, as his cock went from mouth to mouth.

Pre-cum oozed from his pisshole as Jade took her turn on his cock-knob.

"Ooooooh-he's gettin' gooey!" she sighed.

"Gimme a taste!" Amber whimpered.

Her sweet lips enveloped his cockhead and Clyde dribbled some preliminary slime onto her lapper.

He turned from the hips, his prick aimed at one, then at the other, like the turret gun of a battleship engaging two foes at the same time.

He wondered which of these cum-starved sisters was going to get the first spurt. It didn't matter at all, one mouth was as wonderful as the other.

They began to take him deeper.

Jade sank her blonde head down and half of his prick vanished in her lips. She sucked back up

through every sweet inch, then Amber dove on him and ingested three quarters of his throbbing cock.

"Shoot in our mouths!" Jade urged as her sister gulped on his cock.

Then he fed Jade a mouthful and Amber moaned, "C'mon, Clyde-jizz us good!"

Clyde was desperate to get off now, his balls threatening to blow out if they didn't drain. Amber slid her lips onto his slimy cock-knob and he grasped her by her raven hair and began to jerk her head up and down, holding on his cock as he fucked into her face.

"He's gonna cream you, Sis!" Jade wailed.

She wasn't selfish and didn't care that her sister was about to get the first mouthful, because from the vastness of his balls she knew full well that there would be plenty left for her.

"Umphhhh-ulpppppp!" Amber sputtered.

Clyde slogged deep into her mouth and his balls burst as they rolled up to her chin. His foaming fuck juice squirted down her gullet, hot and thick and creamy.

Amber swallowed in ecstasy, then whipped her mouth from him. His second spurt jetted out a split second before Jade got her mouth on him, but she was in position. The geyser shot from his pisshole and flew right up into her open mouth. Then she jumped her head down and gulped his cockhead in as the hot squirt continued.

They continued to take turns drinking from his cock and the virile youth kept on pouring the spunk out, filling one mouth and then the other. His balls were clenching, pulsing in and out as they gradually drained off.

Jade got his last spurt-which was only fair, since his sister had had the first.

Clyde sat back on his heels, gasping. His cock was still standing, firm and bloated, one cumming having done little to satisfy him. The twins nuzzled his prick between them, licking and slurping, coaxing out the dregs.

"His cum is yummy!" Amber sighed.

"Ummmmm-we'll have to drink plenty of it, all through the summer, huh, Sis?" Jade said.

"Ummmmmm. Yeah-we'll drink lots of his spunk out of his prick-and we can drink more of it out of each other's cunt, too!" Amber added imaginatively.

"Ooooh! Your pussy will be scrumptious, after he's filled you full of jizz!"

Clyde was amazed that these girls weren't ashamed of being cunt suckers-but he sure didn't object. He only wondered which of their cunts he would be filling up first-and, again, it didn't matter at all.

Amber and Jade were kissing again and fingering each other's cunt. For a moment, Clyde was afraid that they were going to start cunt lapping again, ignoring him. But then they pulled apart

and exchanged a glance, in some wordless way having determined the sequence of the fucking.

Jade took Clyde by the cockshaft and guided him down on the floor, so that he lay on his back with his prick looming above his groin.

He thought that he was going to be balling the blonde first. But she was only an assistant at the moment, setting the scene for her sister.

Amber came over and stepped across his hips, standing above him with her legs spread wide apart. Jade ducked down and sucked his cockhead, then craned her face up and gave her sister's cunt a lick.

Amber slowly lowered her lithe body, thighs taut, until she was kneeling astride Clyde's prick. His cockhead lay in her dark bush. Then she slid up and his hard cock pressed into the crack of her ass. She made a final adjustment and his cock-knob nudged into her cunt slot.

She poised there, balanced on his prick pole, only the tip in her pussy portals. She swayed around, moaning. Cunt cream flooded down his cock.

Jade slid in and lapped the seepage up from the boy's cockshaft and balls.

Then the blonde girl worked her tongue into her sister's cunt, snaking the pliable licker in alongside the fat slab of Clyde's cockhead.

She licked out the raven-haired girl's cunt and pleased her clit and slurped on Clyde's cockhead at the same time. Jade was an interested third party, licking around the edges-doing the foreplay for them.

Amber pushed down slightly and the head of Clyde's prick disappeared in her fuckhole. She paused again, squirming on the end of his prick, as her sister continued to lick and suck at the coupling.

Then Amber squatted all the way down. Her ass cushioned on Clyde's cumbags and her cunt lips plastered around the hilt of his buried cock. He bridged, driving his loins up as she held the full penetration.

Jade got her head down, resting her chin on Clyde's lower belly and snaking her lapper out into her sister's ebony vee and into the split below, where Amber's swollen clit was pulsing on Clyde's cock root.

Then the blonde moved around behind Amber. She began to lick Clyde's balls, then swooped her tongue up through the crack of Amber's ass. Her platinum head bobbed up and down as she slurped repeatedly, beginning on Clyde's balls and gliding up through the crack of Amber's ass and ending up with her lapper in her sister's asshole.

Amber started to ride Clyde's prick then, pulling her pussy up slowly and shoving it down faster. She was tucking her loins back so that his cock was running over her clit and her ass was thrusting in Jade's face.

Clyde humped up from the floor, meeting Amber's cunt as he slid down. He held her by the love handles of her hips, lifting, helping her ride his prick.

His thick cock came out glistening. Jade continued to slurp up and down but now she had the length of a greasy cockstalk to lick, as well as the cumbags on one end and the tangy asshole on the other.

His prick came out slimy with cunt juice and sank back in wet with saliva. Clyde was fucking through the blonde twin's mouth as he plunged into the dark sister's fuckhole and, under the double thrill of both, he began to moan. Having a tongue attending to the details as they screwed furiously away, both of the fuckers were climbing to a crest.

Jade gurgled and gasped and gulped, waiting eagerly for them to climax so that she could lap up the results-and, too, get fucked in her turn.

Amber's fuckhole foamed and cunt cum poured out lavishly. Jade tongued it up greedily, finding the familiar flavor nicely enhanced by the taste of hot cockmeat. The creamy wash was streaked through with thicker threads of jizz, as Clyde's pisshole began to weep.

"Shoot in my sister, Clyde!" Jade panted, voicing the words on his balls as she nuzzled them. "Fill her fuckhole up for my lunch!"

Clyde groaned and lashed up so savagely that he almost tossed Amber off the end of his prick. She flew up to the cock-knob and balanced there for an instant. Then she whipped her cunt back down his prick.

Amber jumped up and down, creaming off and milking his cock into her and Jade had gone tongue-crazy as she slurped up their mingled juices and added her own slobber, turning their coupled groins to a swamp.

Amber bounced from his belly as if she were cavorting on a trampoline, her ass heaving up and down as her cunt enveloped his cock, then yanked back up to his spurting crown. His prick hissed in and her cunt squished as they ground together so fast that her haunches were a blur.

The last of his jism squirted out and Clyde lay back, spread out as if he were nailed to the floor. His chest heaved with his heavy breathing but his hips were immobile now. Amber continued to jam her cunt up and down on his prick as it stood stationary.

When she had finished her own creaming, she sank down and held all of his cock in her for a while as her sister licked at the rim and tongued the edges, doing his spent balls and Amber's asshole.

Then Amber pulled her cunt off Clyde's cock. That virile prick was still upright, bending only a little. Jade sucked it into her mouth and nursed all the combined cum creams from his cock-knob and shaft.

Amber was sitting on the floor with her knees raised up and her slim thighs wide apart. Her cunt slot was gaping in a wide oval, retaining the shape of the fat prick that had been plugged up her. Her cunt folds were flushed a rosy pink and from that blushing pussy great tides of cunt cum and fuck juice came streaming into her groin.

Naturally, that steamed pudding of a pussy was a welcome sight to her sister. Jade eyed Amber's crotch as she finished sucking all the juice from Clyde's cock and balls, her blonde head turning

as she twisted her oval lips around on the spindle of his cockshaft.

Then she pulled away and buried her lovely face between her sibling's creamy thighs. Her lapper spooned, then she planted her lips to the slot and began the succulent process of sucking out every precious drop.

Clyde was awed by the insatiability of these twins.

But it was having the same effect on him. If the sisters were nubile nymphomaniacs, their antics were turning the potent young man into a satyr.

That awed him even more-and filled him with pride, as he realized that he could handle both of these ravers. His cock had only softened a little and now it became iron-hard again and his cumbags renewed their vitality, another cum load oozing into the big bags drop by gooey drop.

In only moments, Clyde was all set to fuck the blonde half of the sibling duo. And Jade was more than ready for it ...

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

So was Clyde's mother.

Back at the Horner house, Hilda had made up her mind that since she was already guilty of incest with her younger son, it was pointless not to fuck her older one, as well. She remembered how big his prick was and how much sweet spunk he had spewed out when he jacked himself off on the beach and the prospect of seducing him was making her fuckhole smolder and her mouth water.

Oscar was asleep, fucked and sucked to exhaustion.

Hilda took his limp prick into her mouth and nursed on it gently and softly.

It snaked around, bending in her lips, the cock-knob nudging into her cheeks and rolling over her tongue. Even soft and drained, it was a delicious mouthful and Hilda was enjoying it. But she wasn't sucking strictly for the sake of sucking, at the moment, knowing that it would be a while before Oscar could manage to cum again.

The depraved woman was planning to stay right where she was so that when her older son returned he would catch her with his brother's prick in her mouth.

It would save a lot of explanations.

And how pleasant it would be to have a threesome with both of her boys, taking it in both ends at once.

But where in hell was Clyde?

She had seen the sisters go home so she didn't suppose that he had got lucky with one of them. Was he still lying alone on the beach, wasting more of his precious spunk by pumping it out by hand?

The thought of such a waste distressed her.

She worked skillfully on Oscar's youthful meat a bit longer, just to see if she might manage to coax one more mouthful of jizz from the teenager.

But although he murmured and stirred in his slumber and his cock quivered, she wasn't getting any promising action. He was undoubtedly having an erotic dream but she guessed it would take a long time before she could manage to stiffen his prick and make it a wet dream.

Hilda decided to go look for Clyde.

Leaving Oscar asleep, she got up and packed her voluptuous body back into her tiny bikini, then went back down to the beach. But the beach was deserted. She walked down to where Clyde had been lying. The imprint of the blanket was still visible in the sand and globs of congealed spunk were scattered about like jellyfish washed up from the sea.

She was tempted to kneel down and taste it, but knew it would be all gritty with grains of sand-and, besides, she didn't want to ruin her appetite, for she was hopeful of drinking some straight from the source.

Clyde must have gone up to the twins' house, she supposed. Maybe he had gotten lucky, after all. She hesitated, hating to interrupt him if he was having fun-yet feeling jealous of that fun, too, if it excluded her.

She had every right to go looking for him.

After all, she was his mother.

So it was that Hilda went on up to the sisters' beach house and, seeing that the front window was open-just as Clyde had-she took a look in.

And she gasped just as he had, too.

What a welcome sight it was that greeted the incestuous woman's eyes! Clyde was sprawled out on the floor with a huge hard-on towering above him. His prick was all slippery and she knew that it had recently been dipped in a mouth or a cunt-and was ready to be dipped again.

And the blonde twin was hungrily sucking the juice out of her sable-haired sister's cunt.

Naturally, Hilda was eager to join in the fun.

But it was so fascinating that she figured she would just spy on them for a while.

Jade finished gulping the goo out of Amber's cunt and drew back, turning toward Clyde again. She was about to mount him for a cock ride, but Amber stopped her.

"Have a back-fuck, Sis," she suggested. "That way I can get at you better."

Jade stretched out on her flank, nestling her ass up to Clyde's hip. He rolled over onto his side. His cock was levered to the blonde's trim ass. His hands ran up and down her flanks, slid around for a feel of tit, then clamped onto her hipbones. Hauling her ass back, he slid his cock down

from her ass and thrust it into her crotch.

She raised her top knee, parting her groin wide.

She was giving her sister a good view of the action-and, unknowingly, providing Hilda with a clear look at all the juicy details in her pussy.

Clyde's cockhead bulged in her cunt slot. He worked his cock muscles, making the head flare.

His purple slab loomed in her pink slot and cunt juice spilled down the veined prick heavily. He twisted her by the hips as he ground his cock-knob in.

Amber was on her hands and knees, her face right up close to the coupling, eyes bright, lips parted, nostrils flaring as she inhaled.

Then she ducked in and began to lick at the junction of cunt and cock.

Hilda whimpered at the sight, filled with passion and envy, horny for her older son's huge prick-and hot, too, for both of those sexy, sultry sisters.

Clyde began to ram his cock in and out. Jade fucked sinuously with him, and her sister applied her tongue and lips avidly to the two of them at once.

Clyde slogged in, Jade's cunt squished and Amber's tongue slurped, adding intriguing sound effects to the visual show, making Hilda pant and drool.

Hilda was just going to rush into that room tongue first before very long.

But she waited just long enough for her younger son to join the festivities.

Oscar awoke, blinking and slightly groggy.

Then he remembered all the wonderful things he had done with his mother and, grinning, he looked for her. But she was no longer there.

Lifting his cock in his palm, he gazed down at it and found that it was polished-that his mom must have been sucking it as he slept, slurping all the cunt juice from it and replacing it with her drool.

That knowledge, along with the fact that his slumber had revitalized him, made his prick start to stiffen and his balls swell up again.

Mom would be pleased, he figured.

But he thought that he had better find her and let her know that he was ready for more action, so that they could have some more fun before Clyde came back to the beach house and they had to stop fooling around.

He pulled his swim trunks on, packing his prick and balls into them, and went out. As Hilda had, he headed down to the beach. When he saw the globs of congealed spunk on the sand, he felt smug. Poor Clyde had had to give himself a hand job and his younger brother had scored-with

their mom, no less-and it was a true reason to be smug.

Then the teenager, reasoning as Hilda had, went over the sand dunes toward the other beach house. As he topped the crest, he saw his mother crouching at the front window, looking in with obvious fascination.

Feeling no need to be shy or timid with her after all they had done together, Oscar jogged on up and climbed the steps onto the front porch.

Hilda heard him and glanced up, looking guilty at having been caught playing the voyeur. But then she saw that it was her son and knew there was nothing that she could do for which she need feel guilty with Oscar.

She grinned and winked. Oscar lifted his eyebrows in a questioning, curious look. Holding a finger to her sensual lips to caution him to be quiet about it, she beckoned for the boy to advance.

Oscar moved silently up and, cheek to cheek with his mother, looked in the window.

Now it was his turn to gasp.

"Holy shit," he mumbled.

He pressed his mouth to his mother's ear, keeping his eyes on the action within the room.

"Boy, those twins are real naughty, huh, Mom?" he whispered.

But then he had to suppress a giggle at his own naivete as he realized what he'd said and considered that people who lived in the glass house of guilt shouldn't throw stones at neighbors of similar persuasion.

And the gracious lad was even happy that his older brother had struck it lucky, too.

Hilda slipped her hand down the front of Oscar's swim trunks and grasped his cock, drawing it out. But she didn't frig it, she just held it, squeezing gently. No way was she going to squander his new load on a hand job.

Oscar kneaded the firm globes of her ass, then wedged his hand down inside her bikini bottoms from behind, fingering around in the steamy swamp of her cunt as side by side they enjoyed the sensual show.

Clyde was bucking and plunging convulsively as he drew near to another crest.

Jade was already creaming off, her fuck slot flowing like a foaming fountain.

Amber was kneeling with her head down and her ass up as she lapped the dewy confection from her sibling's widespread groin and tongued Clyde's cock and balls in the process. Her ass was jerking around and her cunt juice was streaming through her crotch and down her thighs.

Clyde howled like a dog.

His jizz jetted into Jade's cunt lavishly. Jade creamed again and Amber wolfed it down as it came

pouring from her melting pussy in a creamy deluge.

She drew back, watching as Clyde finished foaming.

Then she ducked in again to mouth all the thick goo from Jade's well-filled fuckhole.

Clyde rolled over onto his back again. He had seen plenty of action by this time and, at long last, his prick was starting to flag. It stood upright for a moment, then began to loop, the heavy cock-knob slowly bending down on the end of the stalk. In a meaty coil, it bobbed over his thigh.

Clyde guessed that he was spent for the day.

Of course, he had no idea what further stimulation he was about to receive.

Amber spent some happy minutes sucking all the sweet slime from Jade's cunthole, using her nimble lapper to scoop up the overflow from her inner thighs and out from the tight cleft of her ass.

Her tongue darted and danced at one end and her haunches jolted around at the other. Now she was slaking her oral appetite, but it was making her cunt simmer again. After a while, she lifted her goo-smeared face out of her sibling's saliva-soaked cunt and glanced at Clyde.

He looked sheepish.

"You get another hard-on?" she asked.

"I guess I'm done for a while," he apologized.

Amber sighed, then shrugged. She could hardly expect a guy, no matter how potent he was, to keep on fucking both of them all day.

She went back down to munch some more pussy.

Jade, too, was disappointed that Clyde was finished. She jerked her cunt in Amber's face, eyeing his spent prick wistfully. Her practiced eye verified he was finished.

"Well, you can come back tomorrow and we'll do it all over again," she said.

Clyde grinned at the invitation.

"And you can bring your brother, too," Amber suggested, coming up for air.

"Aw, he's too young!" Clyde protested.

Oscar giggled when he heard that and his prick lurched in his mother's hand.

"Well, bring your mother, then," Jade put in.

Clyde looked affronted.

"My mom wouldn't do things like this!" he protested.

And it was high time for Hilda and Oscar to prove how wrong Clyde was.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

Clyde was aghast when his mother came crawling through the window-and then amazed when his kid brother came right in after her. He lowered his eyes, fully expecting to catch hell for misbehaving.

But Amber and Jade, horny hussies that they were, both grinned, bold as brass. Unlike Clyde, they hadn't failed to see that Hilda looked anything but angry.

Then Clyde looked up again, blushing-and was further astonished by what took place.

Hilda stood just inside the window, giving them all an intense look, smoldering and challenging. Then, smiling, she began to strip off her bikini.

When she bared her big tits, Amber and Jade glanced at each other and licked their lips in unison. Then she wriggled from the bottoms, exposing her juicy cunt. The twins looked wildly enthusiastic about that, and Clyde, who was starting to realize that things were not at all as he had feared, found that his prick was starting to harden again.

Naked, Hilda turned to Oscar and tugged his swim trunks out, then down. She wanted no mistakes, no confusion-she wanted to reveal her intentions in no uncertain terms, so that no one felt reluctant or shy.

Bending down, heavy tits shifting like an earthquake, she took the head of her younger son's prick into her lips and sucked on it, keeping her eyes on the three orgiasts to see how they took it.

Amber and Jade weren't at all surprised because, if and when they ever had kids of their own, they would most assuredly enjoy incestuous fucking and sucking.

But Clyde was so shocked that he began to shake and babble, hardly able to believe his eyes. But his prick continued to swell and stiffen despite his shock as he watched his little brother's prick sliding in and out of their mother's mouth just as if it belonged there.

Hilda, having demonstrated her depravity and seeing that the twins accepted it, pulled her lips from Oscar's cock and moved up to the girls. She stood over them, hands on her hips, shoving her belly out.

Jade and Amber began to lap up her thighs, one on each leg, slurping up the ribbons of seepage as they rose towards her fragrant pussy. Then their heads tilted back and, cheek to cheek, they began to tongue her cunt.

Clyde knew that the sisters were cunt lappers, but it shocked him again to find that his mother welcomed those perverted girl tongues. He shot a look at his younger brother. Oscar, too, was mildly surprised that his mom was into dyke stuff-but not very surprised since he now knew that the lustful lady seemed to go in for just about anything.

He grinned at his older brother and shrugged, feeling wise beyond his years.

Hilda enjoyed some cunt lapping from both siblings for a while, swaying back and forth over them. Then, to prove that she was as versatile as they-and because she knew it would be a further turn-on for her sons-she knelt down and dove on the twins, each in turn.

Tongue first, she swooped on Jade's platinum bush and snaked into her creamy pussy. Then she switched across and gave some head to Amber's gamy cunt.

With her face buried in pussy, Hilda reached out blindly behind her. Oscar understood. The young boy walked up and placed his prick in her hand.

Jade had just been screwed by Clyde and Hilda was giving Amber the honor of the first crack at the younger boy. She drew Oscar down beside her. She gave Amber's cunt a few last tongue strokes, turned and lapped at Oscar's bulging cockhead, then fitted the two together.

With a lurch, Oscar slid all of his formidable prick into Amber's cunthole.

Her thighs locked around him and they ground together. They didn't start fucking yet, just held the full penetration, waiting to see what else Hilda, that carnal choreographer, might have in mind.

Hilda returned to Jade's vee and began licking the girl's steamy cunt some more. Again she groped out behind her. Clyde hesitated, still uncertain and confused.

"Give Mom your cock, for crissake!" his younger brother rasped, seemingly exasperated by Clyde's stupidity.

Clyde moved up and shoved his prick out into his mother's hand. She stroked it. He stood over her, thinking that now he would move her head out of the way and let him shovel his cock into Jade-that for some reason, she liked to watch her son's screwing. But she also seemed to savor cunt lapping, and she stayed as she was.

Her head was down and her firm ass was thrust up, but Clyde didn't make the obvious connection.

Again it fell to the younger son to advise his older brother in such matters.

"Mom wants you to fuck her, Clyde!" he said.

Clyde rolled his eyes and gnashed his teeth.

"I can't fuck my mother!" he croaked.

"Why not? I did!" his kid brother chirped.

And that was all it took. Clyde dropped to his knees behind her ass and guided his cock into her cunt. He paused with only the head in her pussy, still half expecting the woman to decline at the last moment. But, speaking with her mouth on Jade's cunt, she disabused him of that absurd idea.

"Shove your prick up me, Clyde!" she cried. "Fuck me like a dog!"

And, moving as if in a dream, Clyde dipped his cock into his mother's cunt.

Now that the other coupling was set, young Oscar began to shovel a furious missionary position fuck into Amber, and Clyde, losing his inhibitions in the perfumed heat of his mother's pussy, started throwing a frantic doggy fuck into her as she continued to mouth Jade's cunt.

Slamming in, his flat belly slapping on the curve of her ass, he tilted her haunches up and drove her face into Jade's groin as horny Hilda took pleasure at both ends-and considered all the other things they could do together.

Fucking and sucking with her teenaged sons was a joy and it was all the better now that a pair of bisexual siblings were added to the cast.

Between the five of them, the permutations were endless and Hilda was looking forward to a sultry summer of gamy gambling and sin in the sun.

Which, to be sure, she got.

And next winter was pretty wild, too ...

The End...