

[Do You See What I See ....\(46k\)](#) by David Crane

## FOREWORD

Of all the social institutions which have had to endure change and weather criticism, the family concept is, perhaps, the most pronounced. Subjected to the undermining forces of our modern liberal culture, the family unit has undergone immeasurable change.

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? is the story of how one family adjusts to the liberated moral standards of modern American culture. Their method, that of incest, may well be considered unusual or shocking, but it is nonetheless successful.

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?-a novel of fiction for entertainment. A reminder that what is debased for some may well be normal for others.

-The Publisher

## CHAPTER ONE

Sam Sterling sat up in bed and stretched. His wife Miriam was still asleep and he gazed at her for a moment, speculatively. Miriam had a pleasantly full figure. Her waist was narrow so that she seemed all ass and tits. As he gazed at her naked form, Sam felt a stirring in his groin. But although the Sterlings were happily married, the first bloom had gone off their romance and they hadn't had an early morning fuck in months.

He looked down at his cock and balls rather wistfully. If he had a real hard-on, he would certainly have awakened Miriam. But his cock was only at half-mast and she seemed to be slumbering contentedly and he decided not to disturb her.

He slid out of bed and padded barefoot to the window, for a breath of fresh air.

But he got more than that.

The Sterlings lived in a high-rise apartment and their bedroom window looked down on the balcony of the apartment building next door.

As he looked out, Sam was surprised to see two teenagers on that adjacent balcony. He recognized Dick and Cindy Mayberry, who lived in that apartment and had every right to be on their balcony-but what was surprising was that those kids were kneeling outside the French doors of the master bedroom, peeking in.

It was evident that the teen-aged boy and his younger sister were spying on their mother and father, and from the way that the kids were grinning, they must be getting quite a show.

"Holy shit!" Sam exploded.

"What?" Miriam slurred, awakened by his cry.

"Hey, honey-come have a look at this!" Sam said, starting to grin at the idea that he was playing the peeper on those young voyeurs in a sort of visual daisy chain.

Miriam got up, tousle-haired and sleepy-eyed and looking rather puzzled.

She walked over to the window, firm ass swinging and heavy jugs jiggling, all ass and tits around her narrow, supple waist.

It was her turn to say, "Holy shit!"

She snuggled up beside Sam and, cheek to cheek, husband and wife gazed down at the misbehaving kids on the adjacent balcony. The teenagers' excitement was obvious, both in their facial expressions and in their bodies.

Dick Mayberry had a huge bulge in the front of his striped pajama trousers.

Cindy's nipples were stiff and swollen, standing out in twin peaks in her sheer nighty.

Both of their faces were radiantly flushed and they were squirming around sinuously and sensually.

"Why, those naughty children must be watching Lana and Bill having a fuck!" Miriam exclaimed.

"Bet your ass," snorted Sam.

They continued to watch the watchers. Sam was paying particular attention to nubile Cindy's plump tits and Miriam had her eyes glued on the impressive lump in the front of athletic Dick's pajama bottoms. But it was only natural that their attention should be so divided.

Then it seemed that whatever the kids had been spying on must have ended. Dick and his sister exchanged a glance and a whisper, looking like conspirators.

Then they went off in opposite directions, apparently returning to their own bedrooms.

Sam felt certain that sexy little Cindy was going to return to bed and finger-fuck herself, having become so horny from watching Mom and Dad.

Miriam was equally certain-and intrigued by the idea-that young Dick was going to beat his meat.

The Sterlings were both disappointed that their second-hand show had ended. They had gotten a kinky kick out of spying on the spies and a sort of vicarious thrill in imagining just what Lana and Bill Mayberry must have been doing to so greatly fascinate the teenagers.

Sam's formidable prick was no longer at half-mast. It jutted up fat and firm before his hairy belly, the cock-knob flaring out in a meaty slab.

Miriam's tit tips were standing out like fat pink gumdrops and her pussy was steaming in her groin, spilling juice down the insides of her lush legs.

When both kids had gone from sight, they turned to look at one another meaningfully.

"We never fuck in the morning, anymore, darling," she said, in a sultry and significant tone.

Sam's grin was the appropriate response.

They went back to bed and Miriam sprawled out wantonly, her back arched and her knees uplifted. Her tits thrust up and her thighs opened wide.

Sam mounted her, kneeling between her legs and taking his weight on his elbows and knees.

She reached down between them and took his thick prick in her hand, skimming up and down a few times and then guiding the cock-knob into her cunt. Tilting her wrist, she dragged it up and down in the swampy pussy.

Sam braced and lunged and buried his cock balls-deep on the first thrust. He grunted and Miriam sighed. He held his prick all the way up her cunt for a few moments, then began to hump.

His ass corkscrewed and his balls swung in and out, slapping against her upthrust ass, whacking her ass with solid, dull thuds as his cum load ballooned.

The voluptuous woman moved in counterpoint, grinding and churning on his ramming cock.

Truth be told, as Sam shoveled his cock into his wife, he was thinking of that nubile little minx next door. But that was understandable and even if she had known his secret thoughts, Miriam couldn't have objected with any justification since she happened to be remembering that impressive bulge in the front of Dick's pajamas.

Both highly aroused, the action didn't last very long. Miriam's cunt began to melt on his cock and her clit started to explode.

"Oh-oh-ooooh-" she moaned.

Sam felt her fuckhole turn to cream on his cock and he doubled his grinding efforts, slamming his prick into her with savage energy.

Their love life had become mundane recently.

Inspired now by discovering that the teenagers next door were peepers on their parents had brought a lovely new spark to their marital rites.

Sam cupped her under her big, solid ass and heaved her haunches up as he vigorously shoveled his smoking hot prick up into her cunthole.

"Cum, darling!" she wailed as her clit went off on his driving prick again.

Then Sam growled like a beast at bay and his balls blew as they slapped against her ass. His steaming fuckjuice steamed into her cunt.

Feeling him fill her with his slime, Miriam thrashed wildly, reaching the peak of her cumming. They jerked together through the simultaneous spasms, clinging at the blessed crest for long moments, then gradually subsiding and winding down from the mutual peak of passion.

Drained, they embraced, kissing lovingly in the aftermath of a satisfying fuck. His cock was still

stiff in her cunt. It was a wonder what a little peeper inspiration could do for a married couple's love life.

After a while, they fucked again, more slowly and making it last longer.

And although they didn't mention it, it was tacitly understood that they would be at the window again the following morning, hoping for an encore.

But by then the situation had changed.

## CHAPTER TWO

Lana Mayberry sat at her vanity table, wearing only bra and panties as she brushed her long blonde hair. She was a gorgeous woman with big tits and a heart-shaped ass and long, shapely legs.

She was feeling smug and contented.

Her husband, Bill, had been unusually vigorous that morning, when he threw their habitual wake-up fuck into her, leaving her deeply satisfied-and blissfully unaware that as they screwed they had been putting on a performance for both of their naughty kids.

But she was soon going to find out about that, and her satisfied body was going to become horny again, as a result of her discovery.

Stroking her hair, she was looking at her reflection in the vanity table mirror. Then, in that mirror, she was startled to see her son peeking in from the balcony. She blinked in surprise. But then she grinned. There was nothing prudish about Lana Mayberry and if her handsome teen-aged son got a kick out of looking at her in her sexy underwear, she didn't mind at all.

She wondered if Dick ever thought about her when he was jerking off.

She sure hoped so.

She continued to brush her golden tresses and now, knowing she was on exhibit, she began to get hot. Her nipples swelled in her bra and her crotch got damp in her bikini panties as she squirmed on her bench.

She eyed her son covertly in the looking glass.

His face was all twisted by emotions and he was panting as he peeked. It pleased his mom. Her crotch was getting so hot she thought that her panties might melt and her nipples were threatening to poke right through her bra.

Lana had few inhibitions at any time, and when she was horny she had none at all. If Dick liked to spy on her, she decided to give him a real thrill.

Tossing her head in a cascade of golden hair, she reached behind her and unsnapped the clasp of her bra. It fell away, the cups retaining the full outline of her heavy tits. Her nipples were standing out like little pink rockets ready to be launched.

In the mirror, she saw Dick gasp.

She brushed her hair some more, keeping a close watch on her son's reflection. He looked so excited that it was making her more excited in response.

Feeling deliciously naughty for tantalizing her own young son, she stood up and hooked her thumbs under the elastic band of her panties. She began to tug them down slowly, her ass and hips squirming from them. She turned casually, giving the boy on the balcony a full frontal shot as she drew the panties down her thighs and kicked them from her feet. They fluttered to the carpet. The crotch was so sodden with cuntjuice that they made a splashing sound when they settled to the floor. Standing, she raised one knee and placed her foot on the vanity table bench.

She pretended to be examining her toenails.

She was, of course, giving Dick a chance to stare right between her open thighs.

Her cuntslot was unfurled like the petals of a pink flower and her crotch was lathered with her seepage. Her taut clit was standing out like a rosy log in a swamp.

With her head lowered, she gazed from the tops of her eyes, through fluttering lashes, keeping an eye on the lad to whom she was giving an ardent eyeful.

Cuntjuice began to trickle down her thighs.

She shifted, lifting her other foot, going through the pretense of inspecting her polished toenails. It made her tingle all over to feel her son's gaze burning into her hot flesh. It was almost as if his vision were tactile, as if he was caressing her from a distance.

Lowering her foot, she turned through a slow revolution, giving him a chance to admire her voluptuous body from all angles. In profile, she arched her slender back and thrust her tits out and with her back to the balcony, she bent over, stroking her legs. The cheeks of her firm ass parted and she knew he could see her tight asshole.

She figured she had shown him all that she could on her own, and sat back at the table. She took up her hair brush again, sitting so that the boy still had a good view of her big tits.

His face was contorted by lust and desire and his chest and shoulders were heaving as he panted. His mother felt sure that the naughty voyeur would be pounding his prick to a frazzle as soon as the show was over.

She wished she could watch that.

And then, as she secretly gazed at his reflection, she was startled again.

Two heads were peering in the French doors.

Dick's sister had joined him.

Lana was intrigued. Playing the peeper by himself was one thing, but sharing that balcony box with his kid sister seemed to make it even more naughty-and it thrilled Lana even more to have an audience of two.

She wondered if they had done it before.

Jeez-had they even been looking in that morning, while she and Bill were fucking?

The thought made Lana sizzle with lust.

She stroked her hair and thrust her tits up, keeping an eye on the looking glass, secretly watching the siblings as they spied on her.

Cindy looked as excited as Dick.

Lana realized that the girl hadn't been there when she displayed her charms completely. Would her daughter enjoy a good long look at her cunt? she wondered. It wouldn't have surprised her. Lana was certainly not a lesbian, but she had always been fascinated by juicy cunts and, as a schoolgirl, she had fooled around with some of her sexy girlfriends in lots of naughty ways.

She stood up again and once more went through the feigned ritual of inspecting her toenails, giving her little girl a clear look at her open loins.

It was every bit as thrilling to know that her sexy little daughter was staring at her creamy cunt as it had been when her son was the solitary observer. It added a deviant aspect to the exhibition.

Lana ran the tips of her fingers lightly up the inside of her glistening thigh and then allowed them to trail up her crotch, brushing her cunt. She tried to make the motion seem casual and asexual, but her cunt responded most definitely, opening in a wider oval and spilling more pussy nectar from the coral pink slot.

Lana's clit was beginning to tingle and sizzle in her swampy cunt, humming like a vibrator.

Gazing through her lowered eyelashes again as she faced the balcony, she saw Dick and Cindy exchange a fevered glance. The youngsters were kneeling beside each other, close together, brushing at hips and shoulders.

Lana was staring quite openly at them, now, but the kids didn't notice.

They both had their gazes glued on her groin.

Cindy's plump young tits were spilling from the neckline of her nighty, the tips taut and swollen. Dick was kneeling with his thighs parted, bowed around his balls. Cheek to cheek they stared at their mom in sibling intimacy.

Lana tilted her cunt up, her thighs wide apart, giving them the best view she could from a distance. Her mind was as inflamed as her body now. Flaunting her naked charms was turning her on as much as it was turning on the kids who were getting that parental performance.

Her ass and hips humped in a slow, simulated fucking movement and she tilted her face down, gazing into her own groin, seeing what that juicy cunt must look like to the kids. She inhaled, breathing in her own pussy perfume. The hot fragrance was permeating the bedroom. Was the aroma drifting onto the balcony as well?

She cupped her heavy tits in her hands, lifting the mounds and deepening the smooth cleavage. She ran the edges of her thumbs across the swollen nipples.

She imagined how Dick would look, later, when he was beating his meat and his hot, thick fuckjuice came squirting from his prick.

She wished she could witness that.

Then she thought about sexy little Cindy finger-fucking herself to a foaming orgasm, stabbing in knuckle-deep as her cunt cum poured out.

Lana would have loved to watch that, too.

Then she had a really, really exciting thought. The siblings peeked together-was it possible that they also fooled around together?

The idea thrilled their mother to the core.

Lana didn't mind at all if her teen-aged children misbehaved together. She didn't even care if they fucked.

But she sure as hell wanted to know if they did-

And to watch them, if she could.

That idea sent such a shaft of burning lust rushing through her that she swayed, her legs going weak. If she'd had any inhibitions to begin with, they had melted away in the heat of her arousal.

So her kids liked to spy, did they?

Lana would give them something to see.

### CHAPTER THREE

Totally abandoned to exhibitionistic desire, Lana moved across the room to the closet, moving her ass and hips with a provocative swing.

Opening the closet, she began to search on the back shelves. She was looking for her dildo-that big rubber cock that had served her so well in her boarding school days and been so popular with all the other sexy young girls in the sorority house. She hadn't had occasion to use the love toy in a long time, since her husband kept her well supplied with the real thing, but she was far too fond of that joystick to have thrown it out and she knew it must be packed away in the closet somewhere.

In a few minutes she found it.

She hesitated. Should she feel embarrassed or ashamed to let her children know that she had such a thing? Like hell she should! She had a pretty good idea that if she were to leave it available, her teen-aged daughter would soon borrow it and fuck herself silly.

And she figured, too, that her son was going to be mighty envious of that big rubber cunt-stuffer.

Holding it in plain sight, she came back from the closet and moved toward the bed. From the corner of her eyes, she could see the peepers' reactions-astonishment mingled with rekindled randiness.

She sat on the edge of the bed, facing towards the French doors of the balcony, her knees parted. For a few moments she simply looked at the dildo, as if studying the tool. But Lana knew every inch of that realistically fashioned fuck rod and she was just letting the kids get a good chance to look at it before it vanished up her cunthole.

The rubber prick had a big, mushroom-shaped knob and raised ridged seaming the underside, like ventral veins. Most intriguing of all, it was fitted with a leather harness at the hilt, so that a lady could strap it on and use it to fuck another appreciative woman. She surmised-rightly-that her daughter would find that fascinating.

Lana began to rub the rubber cockhead against her tits, nudging it into her deep cleavage and brushing the knob on her swollen nubs.

"Ummram!" she murmured softly-but just loud enough for the kids to hear. Her face was a mask of passion, eyes narrowed, moist lips slack.

She brought the rubber cock up to her face and her nimble tongue slid, salivating, from her lips. She began to lap the bulging knob just as if she were licking a real flesh and blood and spunk-filled prick.

Holding the sex toy by the hilt, she pushed it in and out of her mouth, sucking and slurping. The leather harness trailed up over her heavy tits. She twisted her lips around on the dildo, moaning and panting.

Her performance was making a pair of fascinated teenagers moan and pant, as well.

Dick and Cindy had been spying on their parents for several weeks now. It had been the naughty little girl's idea to begin with and her brother had been enthusiastic. They played the peeper for the usual morning fuck ritual and often at night as well. But there was a different result.

In the morning, like earlier today, when the neighbors had been watching them, they always went back to their own bedrooms when the action was over, knowing that they would soon be called down to breakfast. They had to frig themselves off alone and in a hurry, then.

But at night, they usually stayed together following the inspirational parental performance.

These teenagers did things a lot naughtier than simply spying on Mom and Dad.

Today was the first time that they had enjoyed a solo performance by their mother, however. It was making them every bit as horny as when they saw Dad fucking her, mainly because, knowing that they were watching, Lana was making sure that they got a detailed look. Sometimes when they watched their parents together it was frustrating because all they could really see was their father's corkscrewing ass and swinging balls. Now Lana was giving a virtuoso performance, in all the juicy details.

They exchanged a glance, grinning, then looked back into the bedroom. If the Sterlings had



happened to be looking out now, they would have been thrilled-Dick put his hand on his sister's ass and began to knead and massage the firm round asscheeks.

She cuddled against him, rubbing her tits against his shoulder as they knelt side by side.

But these sibling caresses were only incidental to their voyeurism, at the moment. Later they could be naughty-now they were more interested in watching Mom play with herself than they were in playing with each other.

And her play was getting more passionate as the woman very deliberately tantalized her kids.

Lana brushed the rubber cock up and down the insides of her thighs and rubbed the fat knob in her curly blonde cunt bush. She hiked her ass up and slid the dildo up and down in the crack of her ass, working the variations for the benefit of those watching eyes.

Then she fitted the cockhead into her cunt. Holding the cock by the harnessed hilt, she tilted her wrist, grinding the knob in her fuckslot and against her swollen clit. Her clit flared and cunt-juice poured from her pussy and washed down the rubber prick.

She pulled the tool out and held it up under her chin. The wedge-shaped head was all slathered with her juices. She pressed her nose to the rubber slab and sniffed. Then she began to lick it. Her lapper laved all over the knob as she tasted her own cunt cream with relish. She figured that her kids-Cindy, particularly-would be fascinated to know that she enjoyed licking up cuntjuice.

She pushed it into her mouth and sucked on it as if it were a real prick that had just emerged, dripping wet, from a creamy fuckhole.

She began to alternate between mouth and cunt, shoving the dildo up into her pussy and grinding it around, then bringing it back to her lips.

The rubber prick sank into her cunt soaking with saliva and returned to her mouth gooey with cunt nectar. She played the sticky stalk over her tits, then dropped her head and licked at her taut tit tips, sucking them into her lips, switching from peak to peak, demonstrating that she enjoyed nursing on her own tits and implying, by inference, that she wouldn't mind sucking another woman's tits.

If she had been limber enough, Lana would have gone down on her own pussy, as well. But she knew that she couldn't curl up far enough to suck her own cunt because she had often tried and frustratingly failed. She was supple and agile, but when she tried to form a complete circle of her torso and head, her big tits got in the way.

It was a shame because lustful Lana enjoyed being sucked and enjoyed sucking, as well, as a lot of her sorority sisters could testify from the past. Giving herself head would have been a treat for tongue and cunt both.

And she was sure it would have intrigued Cindy.

The woman continued to switch the rubber cock from mouth to cunt for a while, doing some tit sucking as she alternated. But her cunt was starting to really steam and smolder now and it was time to get her rocks off.

Lana loved to cum.

It would be especially lovely now, knowing that her kids were looking on.

She sprawled back on the bed, lifting her knees and parting her thighs wide. Her crotch was turned toward the balcony, of course. She shoved the dildo up her cunt, plunging in all the way. Only the hilt of the toy stuck out of her pussy and the leather straps snaked up her thighs. She pulsed her inner muscles, tightening her cunt sleeve on the hard rubber cock.

She began to fuck in and out steadily.

She angled the prick so that she was rubbing every sliding inch across her frenzied clit as it sank in and pulled out. As that thick plug stuffed her socket, cuntjuice came bubbling out.

The flow was getting hotter and thicker and creamier as her seepage turned to cunt cum.

"Ohhhh!" she whimpered, making sure they knew that she was getting off, adding sound effects to the sight. The cock hissed up her hole and her cunt sucked on it, slurping and squishing.

Her whole crotch was lathered by this time, looking as if she'd spilled a milkshake in her lap. Trickles slid down and seeped into the crack of her ass and ribbons of glistening girl goo trickled down her thighs.

Waves of pleasure began to rush across her loins and shoot up her legs. They came faster and higher, building towards a tidal crest.

She jacked the dildo in with short, sharp jabs, vibrating her clit, pumping on the cum strokes.

"Ahhhh! Ohhhh!" she gurgled, switching her ass from side to side, pumping her hips like pistons.

Her pussy spilled over lavishly. A damp, sticky patch seeped out on the sheet under her ass as she overflowed. She was stabbing the rubber prick in fast and hard and creaming each time she filled her fuckhole with that firm joystick.

The highest wave ripped across her belly and she clung to the crest, moaning in rapture. Then the spasms began to ebb and subside, and she frigged herself slowly through the descending tremors. The last wave passed and she lay back, shuddering and panting, a dreamy look of contentment on her face and the rubber prick still buried in her cunt.

After a few moments she pulled it out and began to feed it into her face again, relishing the succulent flavor of her own delectable cunt cum.

She gazed secretly toward the French doors, delighted by the look of desperate desire that she could see on the faces of both of her children.

Lana was wondering what she might do as an encore.

But then she saw Dick and Cindy glance at each other and nod, grinning in tacit understanding.

They moved back from the doors and stood up.

Lana was sorry they were leaving and she was about to start pounding the prick into her cunt again, figuring she would renew their interest and hold their attention as she put on a second demonstration.

But then they moved off.

And they both went in the same direction.

Lana smiled in delight.

Now it was her turn on the balcony!

#### CHAPTER FOUR

Lana pulled the slobber-soaked dildo from her mouth and tossed it aside. Both kids had gone toward Cindy's room, and Lana felt certain that they were going to do something that a brother and sister shouldn't. Should she prevent it? Like hell! Incest might be taboo, but that only made the idea more thrilling, and the prospect of watching them was driving their mother crazy.

She waited a moment to give them time to leave the balcony. She almost went out as she was, naked, but then thought better of it. She certainly didn't mind parading her bare body for her nosy neighbors, the Sterlings, but she didn't think that she should let them see her both naked and peeking in her daughter's bedroom. They might get the wrong idea-or the right one, as the case may be.

She slid into a sexy, semi-transparent negligee and went out the French doors. She tiptoed down toward Cindy's room. She was happy to see that the girl's doors were open so that she would be able to hear as well as see what was going on in that bedroom.

It was all she could have hoped for.

Cindy's bedroom was that of an innocent young girl, with movie posters on the walls and lots of cuddly dolls and teddy bears scattered about.

But there was nothing innocent about the young lady who stood beside her bed and, without hesitation, removed her frilly nighty before her brother.

Dick leered at her.

It wasn't the first time he had seen her naked, to be sure, but it just seemed to the horny youth that it was proper to leer at a naked sibling.

They both knew that incest was wrong.

And they both enjoyed the forbidden fruits all the more for being so naughty.

Dick undid the drawstring of his pajamas. He had to tug the waist out in a wide gap in order to lower them down over the crowbar of his cock.

Both naked, they stared at each other in a sort of visual foreplay. Cindy had a bouncy, nubile body with plump tits and pneumatic hips and a high, round ass. Her vee was a jungle of blonde

curls and her open cunt was streaming like a swampy river below that jungle.

Dick had a huge prick, hard as iron as it loomed up from balls as big as melons. Cindy giggled as she realized that her brother's prick was shaped just like her mother's rubber plaything-except, to her good fortune, he had cum-bloated balls at the base instead of a harness.

He was so aroused that his cockhead was glowing like an incandescent lightbulb. Pre-cum was dribbling from his open pisshole, clinging to his purple slab like whipped cream on a fat plum.

A dark vein pulsed up the underside of his cockshaft and his balls were pumping in and out at the root, as if being blown up by his meaty valve.

"Boy, Mom is real sexy, huh?" Cindy moaned.

"Yeah! Real dirty, too!" her brother added, making it sound like a compliment.

"I wish I had a big rubber cock like she has," Cindy sighed, wistfully, looking demure.

"Shit! You sure don't need a rubber prick, Sis," Dick snorted derisively.

He jerked his cock and balls out as if to emphasize his statement.

Cindy looked teasingly at his prick.

"Well, it's nice, but it ain't as big as Mom's dildo, and it ain't as big as Daddy's cock, either!"

"Is so!" Dick cried defensively.

He looked so insulted that his sister figured she really shouldn't tease him. She sure didn't want him angry with her at the moment, hot and horny as she was-and hungry, too.

"I love your cock, Dicky," she whispered, batting her eyelashes and licking her lips. "I only said that-although I'd really, really love to suck Daddy's prick and swallow his hot, thick cum."

That was okay with Dick.

Leering again, the boy said, "Well, you're okay, too, Sis, but you ain't got real big tits, like Mom, and I'd love to stick my cock up where she had that rubber. Her cunt is real hot and juicy, huh?"

"You'd be a motherfucker if you did," Cindy giggled, tossing her head playfully.

"I'm already a sisterfucker," he chirped.

"Ooooooh, I'm so fucking horny, Dicky! Watching Mom and Dad fuck, and then seeing her screwing herself with that big rubber cock. I-" she hesitated. But she knew the value of pillowtalk in keeping a guy virile. "I wouldn't mind licking Mom's cunt."

"Oh, wow!" Dick gasped, profoundly affected by that admission from his sibling.

And just imagine the effect it had on a horny mother, looking and listening on the balcony.

Cindy arched her slender back, thrusting her plump tits out. Dick stepped up to her and they pressed tightly together. He held her trim ass cupped in his hands, drawing her loins to his. She wiggled and squirmed on him. His swollen balls were cushioned against her cunt bush and his prick studded an indentation in her tummy, standing so tall that the greasy knob almost touched her tits.

His meat was so hot that she thought it might mark her like a branding iron.

She reached down and played with his balls and they kissed passionately, grinding their lips together and swapping tongues back and forth.

They were panting and slobbering into each other's open mouth as they French kissed in a frenzy. Her ass jerked and his humped, driving his prick up and down against her slim, unblemished belly.

His cockhead was spilling out preliminary cum all over her, soaking her from her golden vee to above her belly button, glazing her with his groin goo.

The seepage felt as hot and as thick as molten lead as it spilled from his pisshole.

"Let's fuck, Sis," he rasped, his lips grinding on hers as he spoke.

"Not yet, Dicky," she murmured.

Cindy was as eager to get her cunthole stuffed as her brother was to plunge his prick up her. But the girl could tell from the way his cock was throbbing and pulsing and spilling out pre-spunk that he wasn't going to last long, that he would shoot his load on the first few strokes.

She wanted a longer fuck than that.

And she knew how to arrange it.

Flicking her nimble tongue lightly against his lips, she whispered, "I wanna do something else, first."

She drew back slightly, peering into his eyes as she formed an oval hole with her drooling lips, sliding her lapper back and forth as if demonstrating what she wanted or getting limbered up for the job.

"I wanna suck you off, Dicky," she purred.

"Oh, yeah!" he croaked.

He adored his sister's hot mouth every bit as much as her creamy cunthole and he was overjoyed to know that he was going to have both today.

So was their mother.

Lana had supposed that the siblings, innocent young teenagers that they were, would probably only frig each other off and the thought of watching them as they gave each other hand-jobs had been exciting.

But now, realizing that those naughty kids had gone all the way and that her daughter sucked her son's cock as well, the woman was trembling and shuddering violently, so hot that she was dizzy with desire.

She dropped down to her knees by the open French doors beyond which her children were French kissing again. It seemed appropriate. She watched their tongues flash back and forth and wind together like mating serpents.

Her own empty mouth was working as if she were emulating the kissing kids-or, more likely, anticipating the way that the girl's mouth would soon be working away on her brother's thundering prick.

Cindy was fondling Dick's balls but not touching his cock-not wanting to run the risk that, horny as he was, he might shoot off prematurely in her hand. The girl hated to waste jizz. Dick was feeling her tits, pulling at the tips, then cupping her by the ass again and drawing her loins tight to his raging cock. They squirmed sinuously together, getting hotter by the instant.

Lana sank to her knees, bounced up on trembling thighs, jerking up and down in anticipation.

She sat back on her heels, then bobbed up again. She let her gossamer negligee part, thrusting her naked, big capped tits out, heedless of any watching neighbors now, in the inferno of her lust.

She began to play with her pussy.

If Sam and Miriam Sterling had been looking out now, they would have been treated to quite a show. But, unfortunately for them, they had both gone to work by this time-looking forward to spying again in the morning.

## CHAPTER FIVE

Cindy lowered her nubile body gracefully to the floor and knelt as if in homage before the iron icon of her brother's rampant prick.

Her eyes were glowing with cocksucker's hunger and she was licking her lips in expectation. It was apparent to her spying mother that Cindy was a young lady who truly adored a mouthful of cockmeat and cum.

It was probably in her genes.

Cindy gazed at her sibling-lover's cock and balls for a while, savoring the anticipation of the meaty feast ahead of her. She could feel the intense heat of his cock and balls wafting into her face.

She breathed in deeply, inhaling the gamy aroma of his crotch, whetting her appetite with the fragrance of his hot prick perfume and ball bouquet.

Dick stood with his loins thrust out and his hands resting on his sister's shoulder. He was in no hurry to bury his cock in her face. Knowing he was going to get sucked off in the end, he could enjoy the anticipation, as she was doing, waiting with patience to get sucked.

Cindy's lips were moving sensually, as if she were practicing before she pounced on that-succulent mouthful of smoking-hot cock. She was drooling heavily, her facial fuckhole filling with saliva. Her tongue was as hot as her clit, sizzling in her slobber.

His pisshole was oozing out plenty of goo and it was running down his cock like a flowing fountain. She knew that it wouldn't take much time or effort to milk him off and, although the very best part of sucking a cock was the instant when it spurted in her mouth and throat, she liked to savor the meat for awhile, before she drank the dessert.

Ducking in, she started on his balls.

She laved and lapped all over those huge bags, moaning with pleasure as the nutty flavor caused her heated tastebuds to spark and tingle.

She lifted his balls in her hand and whipped her lapper around beneath them, then nuzzled and suckled on the swollen bags so enthusiastically that it seemed as if she was trying to suck his cum out through the porous tissue-to drink his jizz straight from the source, instead of waiting for it to be delivered through his prick.

Dick groaned and his sister sighed-and their mother was panting with voyeur's passion, envying her little girl that succulent cock.

Cindy flattened her tongue at the base of his prick and drew it slowly up the underside, slurping along the ridge of his ventral vein.

His cock jolted and jerked as she repeated the long, slow lapping and fluttered against the sensitive spot where his cockhead bulged out from the shaft and the fat vein spread out in a network under his cock-knob.

She was lapping up his pre-cum as it slid down his cock, whimpering with joy as the sweet nectar slimed over her lapper and trickled down her gullet. The stuff was yummy, and she knew from experience that it would be even more delicious when he fed her his full load.

Cindy loved to drink her sibling's spunk. It was the hottest and thickest and creamiest that she had ever tasted and the pleasure was greatly enhanced because it was the forbidden fruit of incest.

That thought had also occurred to their mother as she peeked in from the balcony. Her naughty kids were already depraved beyond corruption and since they were already into incest, Lana could think of no reason why she shouldn't enjoy their fun and games, as well.

But first she wanted to watch for a while.

And Cindy was giving a detailed performance, just as Lana had with the rubber prick, even though the teenager had no idea she was playing to an audience.

Her wet tongue ran up and down his cock-shaft, slurping up the seepage with moist sounds. Her head turned as she licked up all sides of his prick. Her tongue soaked up his slime like a sponge and she left his towering cock glistening with her slobber.

She drew back and gazed at his thundering cock for a moment, watching as her saliva steamed

from the hot prick. Then she dove in to lick some more.

Turning her face, she fitted her parted lips to the underside of his shaft and began to pull them up and down, playing his prick like a flute. She hummed and sucked as her mouth slid along the fat tube.

Dick was gasping and moaning as his sister played his prick like a mouth organ. And as if getting sucked by his sister wasn't sordid enough, the horny youth was remembering how his sexy mother had been sucking the rubber cock, too, adding dark incestuous fantasies to the reality.

Cindy pulled her lips up again and this time she turned her head down atop his prick. She swiped her tongue against the bloated cock-knob and dipped it into his parted pisshole, laving all over the succulent slab.

He was still dribbling out preliminary slime, but she licked it up as soon as it oozed from his cleft, so that only her drool poured down his prick.

Dick jerked up, bumping his knob against her lips.

"Suck it, Sis! Take it in your mouth!" he rasped, getting impatient to shoot off now, his patience ebbing away as his passion surged higher.

His hands slid up from her shoulders and he held her head between his palms.

"Ummmmm! Facefuck me, Dicky!" she sighed.

He humped and her lips parted in an oval. His purple cockhead sank into her maw. Cindy loved sucking even more than she did licking and she went to work with total enthusiasm on that hot mouthful.

Her cheeks hollowed in as she inhaled and billowed out as she blew down his tube, as if she were inflating his balls through that valve.

Her pliable lips pulled out on his cock just below the huge slab and she twisted her blonde head around, winding her mouth on his prick.

He was humping but her head rose and fell with him so that she held only his cockhead in her mouth and his long thick stalk was sticking out like a tubular bridge between his balls and her lips.

His hand moved from her cheek to behind her head and he coaxed her down.

Cindy bobbed and took more of his cockshaft into her greedy maw. She began to jump her head up and down in the traditional blowjob action.

She sank down lower on each stroke, feeding more sweet sibling prick in.

"Ahhhh! That's it, Sis!" he sighed as her magic mouth worked its wonders on his prick.

But he didn't have to tell her-Cindy knew a hell of a lot more about sucking off cocks than her



brother did.

She ducked down all the way, her chin brushing his balls and her nose nestling in his thick pubic hair. Her lips were plastered to the hilt of his cock.

She held it all in for a moment, then drew up, sucking through every throbbing inch. His prick emerged from her lips, drenched with her drool and streaked with thick threads of preliminary jizz.

Then she bobbed down again as if she were ducking for apples in a barrel at some horny Halloween party, stuffing his cock in balls-deep.

"Unghhhh! Umpffh!" Cindy gasped as his swollen cockhead rammed down her throat.

Then she purred as she slowly pulled her lips back up his thundering cock, cherishing every single inch of his precious prick.

Cindy was relishing that meaty mouthful, but now she was hot to drink his cum. She began to rise and fall in the steady rhythm that she knew would soon have her brother squirting out his joyjuice.

Dick was pumping, his ass grinding as he fucked into his sister's face with gusto. His balls swung up and slapped her under the chin. They were so full of jizz that they made a sloshing sound as they hit her.

She sucked so enthusiastically that she seemed to be inhaling his cock right down into her lungs, swallowing his cock-knob down into her belly, digesting his prick in her desire. His balls were so solid that they were no longer swinging. They rolled up to her lips.

Cindy whispered on his cockhead as if she were speaking into a microphone.

"Jizz me, Dicky! Feed me your fuckjuice! Use my mouth like a cunt!" she gurgled, then she ducked down and swallowed his prick again.

As her blonde head dropped down, Dick lunged up, pumping his prick deep into her maw. The siblings ground together in perfect harmony as he hammered it to her head on the cum strokes.

His cock hissed through the socket of her lips and filled her suction-cup mouth. The pre-cum was still washing over her lapper and she was frantic for his load.

"Cum-mmmpfff! Shoot-glugggg!" She gurgled, pleading for his crest, her words broken off each time she clogged her throat on his knob.

"Here it cums, Sis!" he howled.

He threw his head and shoulders back and pounded his prick up into her mouth as she swooped down.

"Yeah! Yeah!" she panted in anticipation.

His balls exploded as she sank down and she felt them blow out against her chin. His cockshaft

rippled violently as the steaming juice came rushing up through the hollow core of that prick pipe.

His first spurt creamed right down her throat so that she didn't get to taste it, warming her belly like a slug of vintage brandy.

She jerked up and Dick shot off again, on the recoil, his second gooey geyser splashing on her tongue and driving her cum-crazy with the succulence.

Cindy kept on bobbing up and down and her brother kept pumping the spunk to her, blowing out creamy wads as he stabbed in and again as he pulled back. His cock was like a cornucopia full of cum.

"More! Keep cummin'!" she wailed.

Her belly was already full of jizz, but the greedy little girl still wanted more, insatiable in her hunger for his hot brotherly love.

His cock hosed her throat and spewed into her cheeks. She gulped a mouthful down and he fed her another. Her tongue was bobbing around like a cork in a pool of slime. Jizz clung to her palate and sloshed through her teeth. She could hear it splash as it hit her throat and feel it sloshing around in her belly.

Spurt by sweet spurt, Dick drained off his balls into his sister's mouth. His balls were starting to deflate as they emptied, but his cock remained rock-hard as he kept on facefucking in a frenzy.

A final spurt sprayed out and he gasped, losing the rhythm. Cindy kept on ducking up and down, milking out the dregs in a trickle onto her tongue. The stuff felt as thick and as cloying as glue.

She wrapped her hand around his still-stiff prick and friggled up and down quickly, coaxing a last glob out by the friction. Then she tightened her grip and drew her fist slowly up, squeezing out the dregs as if she were emptying a tube of toothpaste into her mouth.

She stayed on his cock for a few moments as she let the last mouthful trickle down her gullet. Then she pulled her lips from his cock-knob. Cindy turned her radiant face up and opened her cocksucking mouth wide, so that her brother could see the film of his fuck juice that coated her tongue. Then she swallowed with her mouth open, sighing joyfully.

She was sorry the blowjob had ended so soon.

But not very sorry because now she had the prospect of a lovely long fucking.

And their mother, keen as she was to join them, figured she would watch just a bit longer. Seeing her kids fuck was well worth waiting for.

## CHAPTER SIX

Cindy dove on her brother's cock again, using her nimble tongue to lap up a few stray drops of jizz that had escaped her greedy lips and trickled down onto his balls. She nuzzled his balls and sucked his cockhead, making sure it was hard and swollen.

When she drew away, his cock-knob was gleaming like a polished purple gemstone and his balls were already beginning to swell with another lovely load.

"How do you want it, Sis?" he grunted.

She thought for a moment. There was no position in which the insatiable little minx didn't enjoy getting her hot cunthole stuffed full of prick. Then, since she was on her knees, anyhow, she grinned and spun around, dropping down to all fours and hiking her trim ass up.

"Fuck me like a doggy, Dick!" she whimpered, gazing at him over her shoulder.

Dick sank down behind her haunches, his prick looming over her like a heavy-headed war club poised to whack her on her adorable little ass.

Holding her by her hips, he began to pump his prick up and down through the crack of her ass, getting it honed up in that tight tunnel.

Cindy reached back between her thighs and cupped his balls, squeezing and fondling and rubbing them around in her creamy cunt as he shoved his prick up and down through the cleft of her ass.

His asshole began to spill pre-spunk into her asscrack, and her pussy juiced on his balls. He frigated in fast, then slowed down, afraid that he might suddenly shoot off before he was stuck up her.

Dipping down, he dragged his cock lower and angled it into her groin. The swollen purple slab flared and throbbed in her juicy pussy and her cuntlips began to suck on it like her mouth had done.

His sister was awesome, thought Dick gratefully. She had a mouth like a cunt and a cunt like a mouth. She swallowed cock from both ends interchangeably.

She shoved back, taking more prick in.

He pumped his cock sinew, making his cock churn in her pussy portals, then he humped and sank in deeper, burrowing up her fuck chute and burying half of his prick.

"Give it to me! Give me all of it, Dicky!" Cindy wailed, squirming and wriggling on the halfway penetration like a fish on a hook.

Her brother braced his knees and tensed his thighs and thrust out, plunging all the way up into her seething cunt. She shuddered as his massive prick filled her loins to the core.

His cockhead felt like a lump of smoldering lead in the depths of her cunt and his long, hard prick was levering around in her cuntsleeve. He held his prick buried, savoring the thrill of having every inch enveloped in his sister's hot, clinging pussy and giving her a chance to enjoy having her fuckhole stuffed to the brim.

Cindy began to fuck first.

She pulled her pussy up through a few inches of hard cock, then slammed back and took it all

again, gorging her groin on her brother's enormous cock.

It was so deep that she almost thought his cock-knob would come out of her mouth.

Her cuntwalls contracted, molding to the contours of his swollen cock, clinging to the fat outline. The inner rings of her pussy rippled up his prick in a series of concentric clamps, as if she were jerking him off with her cunt. He held it jammed up her for a while, letting her wallow around on his cock, setting the tempo.

Then Dick began to throw the cock to her vigorously, pulling out until only the head was in her cunt, pausing, then ramming in to the roots again.

Cindy met him stroke for stroke, jerking back as he plunged in and rolling her hips on the backstroke, so that her cunthole was winding around on his sliding prick like a juicy nut on a meaty bolt.

He shoveled in and his balls swung like the clappers of a bell, thudding into her crotch as every inch of his cock vanished up her cunt.

He was rattling her hips and shaking her pelvis as he plowed in with gusto, grinding up her groin, whipping his prick out only to ram in again. She lowered her head to the floor and hiked her ass up high, taking his thrusts with wanton bliss, moaning in ecstasy.

Her plump tits swung under her like ripe fruit ready to be plucked and her pretty face twisted up into a mask of lust and desire, eyes narrowed and lips parted.

Fucking his sister like a bitch in heat, Dick was panting like a dog himself.

Her ass whipped around in a spiral as he shoveled the prick straight in and out below those trim, hard asscheeks. He gripped her hips and shook her around on his cock. Her thighs tensed and she hiked her haunches up and down, changing the angles he was stuffing her at.

Dick hiked up and fed it to her from above, forcing her ass down under his belly, then dipped down and pumped a long, under slung stroke up her, running every inch of his long cock across her clit as he sank in.

He stroked up her flanks and groped under her to fondle her tits, then held her by the hips again and pounded in with rising rapture.

These naughty siblings were fucking in a frenzy.

Mom was proud of them.

Lana was clawing at her steaming cunt with one hand and pulling on her tit tips with the other, creaming off steadily, knowing that she was going to keep on cumming as long as she continued to watch.

And knowing, too, that no matter how lavishly she juiced her hand, she was still going to be hot and horny at the end of it. No solitary handjob was going to satisfy the wanton woman at this stage as she thrilled to the inspiring sight of sibling incest.

Her tongue was as hot as her cunt.

Watching Cindy suck Dick off, she had half expected her tongue to melt in envy. Now she was just as hungry as she gazed in at her little girl's delectable-looking cunt, lusting for both teenagers equally.

Dick's massive cock came out slathered and drenched from his sister's cunt, then rammed in, pumping more pussy nectar out as he plugged her cunt full.

Lana drank in all the details, and trembled with longing to drink more than the sight.

Cindy's ass heaved up as Dick stuffed her cunthole full, then sank down as he pulled back. Her knees were bouncing on the floor, her hipbones threatening to jump right out of their sockets as he filled her so full of cock.

His flat belly slapped against the tight curve of her wriggling ass and his balls rolled into her groin as his prick slithered up and in.

Cindy's clit began to explode.

"Cum! Cum in me! Hose my fuckhole!" she wailed, trying to hold back, wanting to feel his hot spunk spurting into her before she crested.

"Take it, Sis! Here it fucking cums!" Dick cried as a spasm shook him to the core and his massive balls surged to the peak.

Geysers of jizz began to erupt in the depths of Cindy's smoldering pussy.

She heard the stuff splash heavily inside her loins and she let herself go. Her clit detonated and her cunt began to melt around his spurting prick like a wax candle on a flaming wick.

"Creamin', Dicky! Creamin'!" she gasped.

But he knew that as he felt her cunt dissolve, turning to jelly on his cock. Her juices were getting so thick that it felt as if he were dipping his prick into a paste pot as he sank up that melting pussy.

His balls pulsed, pumping more slime up through his hose and out the flaring nozzle. He was pouring as much cum into her cunthole as he had into her mouth and Cindy was cumming with him, going off in a multiple orgasm.

His balls seemed bottomless and she thought he was going to keep on shooting off for hours. But then Dick began to flag and flounder behind her ass, missing a stroke and losing the violent beat.

Drained to the bone, he slumped over her haunches, panting and groaning with bliss. Cindy continued to pull her pussy up and down on his prick, working off the ebbing spasms of her own cumming to the end.

Then she stopped moving, too, and they clung together like dogs stuck after mating.

She reached back and felt his balls. They were slack and spent, yet still big-and his cock was still

firm and fat in her cunthole.

She smiled in nymphomaniacal glee.

The fun wasn't finished yet.

On the balcony, Lana started to rise to her feet, with every intention of walking into that bedroom and joining in the family frolic.

But then she paused.

She realized that the kids weren't done yet, that this was to be a three-act drama-and she sure as hell wanted to stay for the final curtain.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

Dick placed his open hands on the cheeks of her smooth ass and pulled his prick out inch by inch. The stalk emerged all creamy and his cock-head lodged in her cunt for a moment, then popped out like a cork from a bottle.

It snapped upright behind her ass, still standing rampant despite his two cummings.

Lana looked back and forth, licking her lips.

Her son's prick looked scrumptious, all slathered with Cindy's cunt cum, and the girl's cunt was delectable, making her mother's mouth water.

Cindy's pussy was still gaping open in a wide oval slot, retaining the shape of her brother's prick. Cunt cum and jizz gushed from her, foaming down her thighs.

Her clit was still stiff and swollen.

She wriggled back, shoving her ass against her brother's loins and Dick began the warming-up process again, driving his cock up and down in the crack of her ass.

Cindy moaned as his huge cockhead rasped across the sensitive bud of her shithole. It felt so nice that it was giving the girl sordid ideas.

Dick stropped his prick steadily. His cock was as hard as ever and his potent young balls were ballooning again. He could feel each thick drop gush in as his spermaries loaded his balls up again.

He started to drag his cockhead down into his sibling's fuckhole again. But Cindy reached back and grasped his prick, yanking him back up.

She looked over her shoulder, smiling wantonly.

"Why don't you shove it up my shitter now, Dicky?" she whispered. "I never had it up the ass. It'll be like I was a virgin again!"

Dick gulped, then grinned. The prospect of taking his sister's ass cherry delighted him. How

thoughtful she was to have saved it for her brother.

He put his hands on her asscheeks and spread them open, exposing her tight little shit slot.

He frowned slightly. That puckered brown bud looked too tiny to hold his cock. He didn't want to hurt his sister and he sure as hell didn't want to skin his cock. But Cindy knew better than he. She had never been assfucked, it was true, but she had often stuffed her fingers up her asshole while she was rubbing off her cunt with her other hand and she knew she could accommodate his cock.

"C'mon! Do it to me!" she squealed.

Dick figured that it would be a good idea to get her asshole nice and wet before he tried to plug his prick into that narrow aperture. He bent down and ran his tongue up her musky asscrack, then began to dip it into her shithole. She wailed with joy. Her ass was tangy and tart and her brother -rimmed the ring and reamed his lapper up into her shit chute, enjoying a snack of fudgehole.

Her brown ring fluttered and opened.

His tongue felt so lovely as it probed up there that she was getting hotter than ever to have him stuff her ass full of thundering prick.

Dick slobbered into her shitter, then sucked his saliva back out, flavored by her asshole. Her shithole was sopping wet and his cock was nicely greased and lubricated from her cunt.

The stage was set for the next act-although they didn't realize they were putting on a performance as they prepared for act three of this sibling saga.

He gave her asshole a last slurp and knelt upright behind her in that doggy-fucking position once more, but planning a variety unknown to hounds, a bout of buggery unknown to the beasts of the field.

Cindy lowered her head and shoved her ass up, her slim back arching deeply. Her brother parted her asscheeks with his hands and very gently nudged his cockknob into the puckered crater of her asshole.

His cockhead was a fat wedge and her shutter was tiny and he still wasn't sure that it would work, but he began to feed the cock to her steadily. Her brown bud spread and rippled to accommodate his cock.

The purple slab vanished in her brown eye. She whimpered and Dick paused, more confident now. His knob was the fattest part of his prick and if it would fit up her asshole, he guessed that the stalk would follow easily enough.

He shoved in deeper, his cockhead opening her back chute as it wedged up the passage. Inch by inch, his long, thick, veined prick snaked up her ass. He had his head turned down, watching his prick as it disappeared in the cleft of his sister's heart-shaped ass.

Cindy was moaning with pleasure. His big reamer made her tingle as he spread her open, but the sensation wasn't painful, it was pleasant. She wondered why she had waited so long before getting assfucked.

Of course, all things are relative.

She was only a teenager, after all.

And it was a relative's reamer that was taking her ass cherry right now, and another relation looked on in a peeker's passion and with parental pride.

Half of his cock was stuck up her and her brother paused, panting. Cindy, inexperienced in this act, couldn't tell if his prick was buried or not and she reached behind her haunches and groped around to see. When she felt at least half of his cock still jutting out, she gasped impatiently and rammed her ass back.

Dick's prick sank in to the hilt and his balls rolled into her crotch.

"Ahhhhh!" Cindy sighed, thrilled by the physical sensation of an assful of hot cock and also by the psychological excitement of doing something kinky.

He held his meat in all the way as her shit chute fluttered, adjusting to the load. Her ass muscles began to work, sucking and pulling as if she were trying to digest his cock from the wrong end.

It was like a blowjob in reverse.

His cockhead was up her guts so deep that he wondered if it was in her belly, splashing around in the cum load that she had swallowed.

He had a fleeting concern for the possible action of digestive juices on his meat. But it felt much too good to worry about it.

Her cuntslot was juicing heavily over his balls as he held his prick hilt-deep up her other tunnel. She wriggled and rolled her ass, grinding on his prick. The curve of her ass was tight to the plane of his pelvis.

"Pump the prick to me, Dicky! Pack the fudge! Fuck my ass off!" she wailed.

The full penetration felt great, but she knew that the sliding friction of a vigorous ass-stuffing would be even better.

Dick pulled out, tugging against the suction of her clinging shit chute. His cock came out, and his cockhead stuck in her asshole. Then he hauled her back by her hips and heaved out, sinking it all up her again.

Cindy met him in counterpoint, slamming her haunches back as he lunged in and rolling her hips as he withdrew. Her ass was swallowing his cock as greedily as her mouth had, at the opposite end of her alimentary canal.

Her head tossed, blonde hair tumbling, face twisted with unholy glee. She played with his balls, rubbing them around in her cunt. She fingered her clit. Then she shoved three fingers up her fuckhole, frigging in and out. She could feel the reamer of her brother's cock slide up her twin tract, separated by the slender partition that divided her dual fuck tunnels. She grabbed his balls again, stuffing them into her open cuntslot as his dick vanished in her ass. Taking it up the



asshole wasn't as satisfying as in her mouth or up her cunt, she thought, but it sure as hell made a pleasant sort of variety, a change of pace.

And it would give her another option the next time that she got gangbanged, too.

She jerked and churned and Dick steadily fed his prick up her tight ring, grinding into her guts, his fat cock-knob sinking into her hot bowels.

Her cunt began to cream off on his balls.

"Ooooooh! Shoot up my shitter!" she cried.

Dick rammed in faster and harder, shaking her pelvis as he gorged her. He was so deep that he felt sure his cockknob must be sloshing around in his previous load, bow waves of spunk breaking over the purple prow.

He thought that when he shot his wad the stuff would come spraying from her mouth.

His balls began to surge and his cock expanded, spreading her back passage wider. He jolted towards the crest as she danced on his cock. Then he was at the peak and he cried out in ecstasy. She wailed for his jizz and he began to pump that steaming enema into her bowels.

Cindy was creaming in her vacant cunt and her clit was going off like a bomb.

She could feel every spurt of her brother's spunk as it sloshed into her guts. His cock was going off like a fire extinguisher, spraying a blanket of foam on the inferno raging in her belly and bowels.

Cindy shuddered and gasped, her mouth open and gulping as she drank his slime from her ass end.

He humped through the spurts and the spasms and then slumped over her ass, hung up on his own meat hook. Cindy continued to wriggle and squirm, making sure that her cumming was completed, spilling out the girl goo lavishly onto her brother's balls.

Then she stopped moving and they clung together, united in the aftermath of a simultaneous release. After a while, he began to pull his prick out of her ass very slowly, as it had gone in. Inch by inch, like Excalibur from the stone, he drew his prick from her back passage.

His cockhead came free with a slurp and pearly fuckjuice poured from her asshole and trickled down into her crotch, mixing with her cunt cum.

Dick hunkered back on his heels and looked down at his loins. He was pleased and proud and slightly astonished to see that his cock was still fat and firm.

Twisting around to look at him, his sister was just as delighted to find him still rampant.

His prick, soiled from her bowels and slathered with cum, looked delectable, she thought.

Her mom thought so, too.

"Jeez-you're real horny today, Dicky," she purred, as she watched his prick buck and jolt.

He grinned sheepishly.

"I guess it's because we were watching Mom using her rubber cock," he said.

"Yeah-that made me real hot, too," Cindy agreed.

And for a randy lady gazing in from the balcony, those words were her cue. It was time for audience participation.

## CHAPTER EIGHT

Lana stepped in, her filmy negligee open and drawn back, her heavy tits and bushy cunt thrusting out. She was smiling and licking her sensual lips, and cuntjuice was streaming down the insides of her thighs.

Dick and Cindy were aghast.

Cindy buried her blushing face against the carpet and Dick turned away to hide his hard-on. They expected to catch hell, naturally-yet both saw that their mother looked anything but angry.

And she immediately set them at ease.

"It's okay, kids. Don't be ashamed," she said. "I've been watching you all the time-and if I didn't approve, I would have stopped you."

Cindy raised her head and Dick looked around, both amazed and relieved by her attitude.

"I know that you were watching me earlier, too," Lana added. Her smile was bedazzling. "That's why I fucked myself with my dildo!"

Dick and Cindy glanced at each other. They both began to grin. It dawned on them that from now on things would be a lot more exciting than just peeping-and that they had acquired their taste for incest honestly, inherited from a mother who shared the inclination.

As Lana was quick to prove.

She dropped her negligee from her shoulders and stood naked, legs widespread, letting them look up into her crotch and see her steamy cunt.

Dick's cock bucked like a bronco and his balls began to inflate anew.

Cindy ran her tongue across her lips.

Both kids figured that doing things with Mom would be even naughtier than the sibling sex they had been enjoying-and all the more thrilling because of it.

Lana stepped closer to her daughter, shoving her hairy cunt out toward the teenager's radiant face. Cindy breathed in the fragrance of hot pussy perfume. Her mouth was watering and her eyes glowing as she gazed at her mother's delectable, aromatic, cream-soaked cunt.

She looked shyly up at the woman's face.

"Can I lick it, Mommy?" she whispered.

Dick's jaw dropped open wide.

Being a boy, he didn't realize that even the most normal, prick-loving woman can enjoy cuntlapping.

But he was about to find out that a girl didn't have to be a dyke to dine.

"Uh-huh!" Lana sighed.

Reaching down with both hands, she spread her cuntslot open wide. Kneeling before her, Cindy didn't hesitate. She dove on her mom's cunt voraciously.

Her lapper slurped in the juicy cunt and flashed against the swollen clit. Lana swayed, dipping up and down, mopping her little girl's face with her sopping pussy.

"Ummmm! Ummmm! Yummy!" the teenager murmured as she spooned out cuntjuice with her tongue and gulped it down with relish.

But then Lana stepped back.

Cindy's lapper kept on slurping at the air and the girl looked dismayed.

"I wanna make you cream, Mommy!" she moaned.

"Yes, baby, Mommy will cream in your mouth, but my cunt will taste even nicer-" she glanced at her son, "after it's full of your brother's cum!"

"Ooooooh!" Cindy squealed.

Dick grinned so hard it seemed as if his jaw was going to shatter.

They had all day, and Lana was eager to taste the forbidden fruits one by one, enjoy sex in sequence. Because she had already creamed a lot, on her rubber dong in her bedroom and her hands on the balcony, Lana's mouth was hotter than her cunt at this stage.

The only problem she had was in deciding which of her teenaged kids to suck first.

It was a pleasant problem to solve and she took a logical approach. If she drank a load out of Dick's prick, to begin with, it would give the virile boy time to fill up his balls again while she was eating out Cindy's pussy, so that he would be ready to fuck her cunt after she finished feasting in her daughter's pussy.

She sank down to the floor by her son.

He jacked his cock up automatically. Lana held his cockshaft by the hilt, drawing the bulging cockhead closer to her drooling lips.

"Watch me, Cindy," she sighed.

Cindy was sure as hell not going to be looking in any other direction.

Lana stared at her son's cockhead hungrily. It had been dipped in her daughter's fuckhole and shit chute, making it even more succulent than pure cockmeat.

She rubbed her nose against the greasy slab, inhaling the tantalizing scent. Cockmeat, cum, cunt cream and ass juice were all combined in a mouth-watering blend, a French sauce that was making her salivate like a Pavlovian dog at the dinner bell. And the cock-hungry woman knew that her son's prick would taste even better than it smelled.

She began to flutter her nimble lapper against the swollen purple slab, purring and whimpering. Her saliva steamed from his cockhead and her tastebuds went crazy as she tasted her son and daughter at the same time.

She dipped down and tongued his balls, feeling his next load shift inside the hairy sacs, then licked up and down his throbbing prick. She was tempted to make a lingering, prolonged meal out of his cock, varying her techniques the way she had watched her daughter do.

But she was ravenous to swallow his slime and eager to move on to the next course of this family feeding, with a good solid motherfucking to follow. Lana decided to milk her son off quickly, this first time, knowing that his cock would be in her mouth with regularity from now on since incest, once begun, tends to be ongoing.

And Lana was an expert in giving efficient and creamily conclusive head, having drunk gluttonously from countless cocks in her time.

She cupped his bloated balls in the palm of her left hand, jiggling and fondling the heavy sacs. She folded her right hand around his prick and frigged him up and down a few times. His foreskin rolled up over the enormous slab of his cockhead as she pulled up, then skinned back and left that huge wedge flaring out naked and succulent.

Dick frowned slightly.

"You just gonna jerk me off, Mom?" he whimpered.

"Yes, darling!" she sighed.

He looked disappointed, as did his sister.

"I'll jerk you off-in my mouth!" Lana added.

And proceeded to do just that.

Lana slipped the pliable collar of her lips down over her son's cockhead and began to nurse and suck voraciously on the smoking-hot slab.

Her nimble tongue swept back and forth on the underside of the bulging wedge. Pre-cum oozed from his open pisshole and her lapper soaked it up.

Then, still sucking greedily on his knob, she began to pump her fist up and down on his cockshaft, adding manual stimulation to the oral sensation.

"Ohhhh, Mom! Ohhhh!" Dick gasped, hardly able to believe what was happening, wondering if he was asleep and having a wet dream.

His mother's mouth was magic and the thrill was embellished by knowing how really wicked it was to have his own mom mouthing his cock.

He began to frig up and down, fucking through her fist and into his mouth. His balls began to balloon in the palm of her left hand. She lifted slightly, as if weighing his cum load and judging his readiness to empty it off. The boy had already spent a lot of jizz that day, but the joy of getting a biowjob from his mother was making him soar towards the peak in a steady surge.

Cindy stared in fascination. Watching Mom suck Dick's prick was damned near as much fun as sucking him off, herself-and she knew that this was only going to be the first stage in their frolic. She was pleasuring her eyes as she waited to pleasure her tongue and cunt.

Lana glanced at her daughter as she sucked on her son's cockhead, delighted by the expression of raging desire on the little girl's pretty face.

Lana was just about to suggest that Cindy should lick her brother's balls while she milked him off. But then it was too late.

Dick howled like a banshee and she felt his balls swell in her palm, his prick expand in her skimming fist.

"Swallow it, Mom!" the boy cried.

His fist slammed down and his fuck juice hosed into her willing maw in a steaming deluge.

Lana gurgled and gulped as she swallowed his jizz. Her son's spunk was the sweetest that she had ever tasted, the creamiest she had ever consumed. It was so thick and nourishing that it was like drinking condensed milk.

She sucked and swallowed, swallowed and sucked, moaning in a cum-drinker's rapture.

The potent teenager's joyjuice kept pouring out in slimy ropes and creamy coils, filling her mouth again and again. Cum spilled from her lips and ran down her chin. Her fist jacked up and down, pumping more out each time she frigged down toward his bursting balls.

At last he began to flag.

Lana kept on sucking and frigging, coaxing the last trickles from his pisshole. She felt deliciously wicked and wanton as she gulped down her son's jizz, delightfully depraved and degenerate and sordid. She could well understand why his sister relished a mouthful of his cock and spunk-and thought it was a good thing that her son was so potent, since he would be feeding his mother and sister both from now on.

His cock was starting to turn rubbery now and Lana let it slide from her gooey lips. She used her

lapper to gather up the stray drops from his cock and balls. She kept on pumping her fist up and down and a final fat glob came welling up in his pisshole, like a savory following the main meal. Lana slurped it up, relishing his load to the last drop.

She would have been sorry it was over.

Except now she had another taste treat waiting, all steamy and swampy and scrumptious.

Turning away from her well-sucked son, Lana prepared to dine on her daughter next.

## CHAPTER NINE

Having really enjoyed the brief taste of her mother's cunt, Cindy was hot to do some serious cuntlapping but she could see that her mom, too, was eager to have a snack. She thought about suggesting that they sixty-nine, eating each other out at the same time and satisfying mouths and cunts simultaneously.

But the girl wasn't all that keen on inverted sex. The trouble was that you didn't know which end of the coupling to concentrate on. She figured it was better to take turns eating each other's pussy, rather than both gobbling cunt at the same time, so she could pay full attention to just what she was doing and what was being done to her, concentrating on one act at a time.

Too, she realized that her mother had a valid point-that the voluptuous lady's cunt would be even more delicious and succulent later on, after it had been slimed brimful of Dick's jizz.

So Cindy was willing to let her mother much first, which suited that cunt-starved lady to a tee.

But Lana didn't go down on her little girl's cunt right away. They had plenty of time and she wanted to enjoy the preliminaries of distaff dining to begin with-and also to give her son's balls enough time so that they would be nice and full again by the time she had finished tongue-fucking his sister to a foaming frenzy.

Lana kissed Cindy on the lips.

They swapped tongues and swallowed each other's saliva with passion. Cum streaked Lana's lips and coated her tongue and her daughter could taste the residue of Dick's spunk on their mom's mouth. The girl had swallowed plenty of her brother's fuckjuice in the past, but tasting it from mom's cocksucking maw added a new spark to the thrill.

Lana ducked down and flicked her lapper against the perky peaks of Cindy's tits. Then she slurped them into her mouth, switching back and forth. She was nursing with far more hungry enthusiasm than Cindy, as an infant, had ever showed as she suckled for her mother's milk.

Lana moved on down, licking the girl's slender belly, lapping at her belly button, slurping away in her silken blonde pubic vee.

Cindy tilted her cunt up, offering it to her mother's mouth like a delectable pink shellfish coated with white sauce and served on a hairy platter.

Lana teased the girl by by-passing the main course for the moment. She slid down and began to lick up and down the inside of her shapely thighs. Cindy was whimpering urgently with need by

this time. She jerked her groin up again and gave her son a pleading look.

"Do my cunt, Mommy!" she begged.

She was so hot that she thought her cunt would burst into flames-except that it was much too wet to burn, sizzling like a damp bonfire.

Lana's face was between Cindy's widespread thighs and she gazed like a gourmet at that gooey pussy as she breathed in the fuckhole fumes.

Her daughter's cunt looked as tasty as her son's prick and it was even more fragrant. Cunt cum and jizz poured from the pink slot, blended into a creamy sauce. Lana's lapper jerked reflexively.

But she wanted to sample another starter from that carnal smorgasbord before she began to work on the girl's cunt in a feeding frenzy.

She held Cindy by the hips and gently turned the lithe young lady over. Cindy rolled belly down and, guessing her mother's lurid intentions, hiked her adorable little ass up into her face.

Lana spread the firm cheeks of her ass open and gazed at her asshole. Dick's thick prick paste was dribbling from the puckered little slot. Lana ducked down and began to whip her lapper into her daughter's creamy shitter, tasting her jizz-flavored asshole.

"Ummmmm! Ummmm!" she sighed as she savored that anal appetizer.

Cindy squealed and squirmed in delight, loving to feel her mother's mouth on her asshole and knowing it was going to feel even better on her cunt.

Lana greedily sucked Dick's cum-enema out of her little girl's bowels, rimming and reaming the tight little ring, adoring the taste and the texture and the tantalizing aroma of a well-bugged asshole.

The mouth-oriented woman was whetting her appetite, getting hungrier by the instant. She was teasing her tongue as much as she was teasing Cindy's neglected cunt as she sank up into the tangy shit chute.

She rolled Cindy over onto her back again.

Cindy bridged deeply, lifting her knees and opening her thighs wide and hiking her ass up.

Lana gazed at her pussy again, like a hungry child peering in the open door of a hot oven, ravenous for the steaming pudding that was being prepared.

"Lick my cunt, Mom! Suck my pussy, Mommy!" the teenager wailed in desperation. She was afraid that she might melt before her mother began to dine.

But Lana wasn't about to let that happen.

Her tongue snaked out and tapped against Cindy's tingly clit. Cindy cried out in ecstasy. Lana licked up her unfolded cuntlips and flicked at her clit, then began to use her lapper like a ladle in her cunt.

Lana turned her face from side to side as she lapped merrily away, using only her talented tongue to begin with. She stabbed it as deeply up her daughter's fuckhole as it would extend, licking out the inner folds, tonguing into every nook and cranny.

Dick was kneeling over them, jolted by the sight. His head was down and he was crouched over his prick as if he were trying to suck his own cock. The boy was fascinated by the sight of his mother's slurping and churning in his sister's swampy pussy.

Lana whisked and flailed and stirred, her tongue going crazy. She dipped it in deeply, then curled it against the girl's clit. She was lapping out cunt cum and jizz in lavish abundance, slurping away in that hairy bowl like a hungry kitten at a saucer of cream.

Dick was so hot and horny again that the boy automatically wrapped his fist around his prick. He gave himself a stroke, then stopped and jerked his hand away in horror. This was no time to jerk off! He left his prick alone and satisfied his eyes and ears, knowing that it was going to be his turn again soon, and that he was going to become a motherfucker. It was a term he had only known as an insult in the past, but now it had a whole new meaning for the boy.

He leaned over to get a look at his mom's cunt, but then shifted back again, knowing that he would be pounding up that hot hole and wanting to enjoy the thrilling sight of her sucking his sister off.

And now she had started to suck, too, using her whole mouth instead of only her tongue.

She clamped her lips to Cindy's cuntslot like a suction cup on a clogged drain and began to suck towards the creamy conclusion with pure joy.

"Ahhhhh! Ohhhh! Ooooooh!" Cindy gurgled.

She threw her thighs around Lana's head, clamping her to her crotch. But then her legs parted wide again, giving the cuntlapping lady free rein to wallow as she would, knowing there was no need to clamp her where she wanted to be.

Lana's lips seemed to be glued to her daughter's cunt by a paste of cuntjuice and saliva. As she sucked on the pussy, she drove her tongue in and out, French kissing Cindy's cunt.

She cupped the willowy girl under the cheeks of her ass and raised her loins higher, as if Lana was tilting up a brimming goblet as she drained it-She could feel Cindy's clit tingle and pulse and the flow from her fuckhole was getting richer and creamier as the girl rose towards the crest.

"Ummmmm! Cum, baby! Cream for Mommy!" Lana sighed, the words muffled on Cindy's cunt, each syllable bubbling as the lustful licker's mouth filled with juice.

"Yeah! Oh, shit! Oh, fucking hell! Mom-Mom-milk me off, Mommy!" Cindy gasped.

The girl's cunt cum was pouring out, pearly and steamy, soaking her mother's tongue and lips. Lana's throat pulsed as she swallowed a mouthful. She was in pussy-eater's paradise, head-giver's heaven. She had never sucked a cunt as sweet as her little girl's, and Cindy seemed to be feeding her almost as lavishly as Dick had.



Lana wallowed and jerked, her mouth plastered to that melting cunt, sucking and swallowing in ecstasy as she brought her little girl to the peak.

"Cummin', Mommy! Cummin'!" Cindy howled.

Lana moaned blissfully and opened her mouth wider, clamping her lips to clit and slot and sucking frantically. She felt Cindy's clit go off like a blasting cap on her tongue and her mouth filled up again as the girl's cum juices swirled from her pussy.

Cindy's ass and hips danced wildly as she pumped her pelvis, draining off steadily into her mother's mouth. Her legs closed, opened, flew up high, feet pedaling away over her mother's shoulders.

Cindy had never been sucked so well before, had never known such exuberant enthusiasm, such a talented tongue, such lascivious lips.

Her mom must be the best cuntlapper in the world, thought the girl. She was going to be almost ashamed when she returned the favor, afraid that she couldn't give head nearly as well as her mother could-not that it was going to stop her or inhibit her in any way.

She thought she would cream for hours.

And knew damned well that her cunt-crazed mom would relish such an enduring feast.

The nimble girl drew her knees all the way up to her tits, curling her supple body up into a hoop, almost as if she were trying to eat out her own cunt.

She fairly screamed with rapture as she soared to the highest crest and her fuckhole boiled over like a creamy caldron in her mother's face.

Lana used her lips to hold the girl at the peak, then did some nimble tongue work as she brought her gently down through the fading spasms.

She clamped her mouth on Cindy's slot again and inhaled, drinking her daughter dry.

When she lifted her face out of the ecstatic teenager's loins finally, Lana's jaws were dripping and she was glowing radiantly with cunt-lapper's contentment.

Eating her little girl out had left Lana's lips and tongue and belly satisfied-especially since now she was about to get her cunt satisfied, as well.

## CHAPTER TEN

Lana dove down and used her tongue to spoon up some stray cunt cum out of the crack of her daughter's ass, then twisted around toward her son.

His prick was standing so tall that he was gazing at her across the knob, as if it were a gun-sight. Lana sucked the head into her cream-drenched mouth and took a slug, but it needed no oral preparation. Watching his mom cunt-diving on his sister had made Dick's prick as hard and as huge and as hot as his cock could ever get.

She let his prick spill from her lips and gently pushed Dick down onto the floor, belly up.

Since she was seducing her son, it seemed fitting to Lana that she should get on top for the first time, at least, although she knew that she would be fucking with him in every possible position before they were finished.

Dick lay back with his cock looming up like a lighthouse over his loins. Although he had already shot a wad into his mother's mouth, the youth could still hardly believe that they were actually going to fuck.

Lana knelt beside him, then threw one thigh across and squatted astride his belly. His cock towered up, pressed into the cleft of her ass.

He was hard as iron, she was hot as a volcano and she saw no reason to delay the coupling.

Thighs rippling, she rose up. His cock dragged down her asscrack and the heavy cockknob jolted into her groin, flaring in her juicy slot.

Lana lingered atop his prick for a moment, her cunt balanced on his bulging cockhead. Her clit was pulsing against the meaty wedge.

Creamy ribbons and banners of cuntjuice ran down his prick, onto his balls.

Her ass and hips twisted as she wound her fuckslot around his cockhead for a moment, with only the tip in her. Then she began to sink on down.

Ass jerking and tits jiggling, she screwed her fuckhole on down to the hilt of his prick.

Dick gasped as he felt every inch of his tormented cock sink slowly up his mother's cunt sleeve. She was smiling down at him, but he couldn't smile back. His jaws were too tight, his face taut and twisted by lust.

His mother's well-used cunthole was looser than his kid sister's, as he first slid up it. But then her inner rings tightened, clamping snug to his contours. She squatted down on the full load, transfixed on his prick. Her ass was brushing his balls and her pliable pussylips were plastered around the root of his cock.

"Ride my cock, Mom! Fuck me!" he rasped.

She squirmed around on the cuntful for a moment, then began to rhythmically rise and fall. She lifted up until only his huge cockhead was in her cunt, paused there for an instant, then dropped her pussy down and took his prick balls-deep into her loins again.

Dick humped up to meet her as she slid down, and her hips jerked as she pulled her pussy up, grinding on his cock, twisting and screwing him in her fuck tunnel.

The youth reached up to maul her heavy tits, then slid his hands down her sleek flanks and held her by the hips. He began to help her ride, lifting her pelvis, then pulling her back down on his prick.

She shoved her ass back and took every inch of his cock in, angled so that the iron-hard prick

was levering over the flaring fulcrum of her clit.

She moaned and her son groaned as they ground together in this motherfucking mating ritual, moving slowly and steadily to make it last.

Cindy felt left out, though.

The girl had sprawled back, eyes closed, smiling in the dreamy glow of her cumming. Her cunt was absolutely content. But her tongue was on fire and her lips were trembling. She had always known that cuntlapping was a double-ended affair, and now that was reaffirmed as she found that her mouth got hot as her cunt became satisfied and vice versa.

Eyes still closed, she lapped her lips, hoping her mom would slide up and sit on her face. She flashed her tongue out expectantly. But the saddle of her upturned face remained unoccupied and, after a moment, she sighed and raised her head and saw that Mom was mounted on Dick's cock.

She supposed she was going to have to wait for them to finish fucking before she could get fed.

She rolled over onto her belly, gazing at the coupling in fascination. The girl had a perfect point of view from under her mother's churning ass.

Dick's cock slid out, slathered and throbbing, the fat vein pulsating up the underside of his stalk. Lana's elastic cunt lips distended along his prick as she rose up, so that she seemed to be pulling her pussy inside out on his prick. Then she sank down and stuffed it all back up into her seething cunt. The cock hissed in and as it filled her, cuntjuice oozed from the rim.

Cindy whimpered. She thought that her eyeballs were going to melt as they registered that sight. Her tongue was steaming in her saliva and her nostrils flared as she inhaled the musky bouquet of blended cock and cream.

How could she bear to wait?

Cindy saw no reason why she should be deprived just because they were fucking. She began to inch toward them, tongue first, eager to lick around the edges of that incestuous insertion.

The supple girl squirmed in from behind and began to whip her tongue up through the crack of her mother's firm, meaty ass. Then she started to tongue-fuck into the woman's flavor-some asshole.

Lana squealed at the added sensation.

Mom's asshole was tasty, but it was only making Cindy hungrier as she sampled that shit hole appetizer. She slid down into their linked loins.

With her chin resting on the floor, she began to lick her brother's bloated balls. His nut meat was familiar to her tastebuds, but it was a lot more scrumptious now that Lana's cunt was drenching his bags.

Cindy nuzzled and suckled his balls, then began to run her tongue up his prick as that thick rod came pulling out of mom's cunthole.

The girl fitted her lips to the underside of Dick's cockshaft and let him fuck through her mouth as he plunged into their mother's fuckhole. Cuntjuice was streaming down his cock and Cindy wolfed it up with joy.

Her face slid up and she began to suck at the junction, mouthing cockmeat and cunt at the same time. Her lapper crammed into her mother's pussy and she tongue-fucked in and out in tandem with her brother's prick.

With the added stimulation of Cindy's mouth working on them both at the coupling, Lana and Dick began to pound together harder and faster. She was galloping on his groin and he was plowing up into her pussy like a piston.

Lana began to melt on her son's prick.

Mother's cunt milk gushed out and Cindy lapped the sweet cream up with gusto. The girl wasn't even jealous of the fat cock that was making her mother cream off-as long as she got to drink the results.

Then potent Dick was surging to the crest again, driving his cock into her frantically, almost tossing her off his loins as he rammed up and stabbed in to the very core of her dissolving squeezebox cunt.

His balls blew in his sister's face.

His jizz rocketed into his mother's cunthole in a hot geyser, splashing in the depths. She quivered and gasped and wailed with the bliss of feeling her son's spunk jetting into her smoldering pussy.

He kept erupting like Old Faithful and her cunt cum swirled out into his spunk. As his prick stuffed her slot, their combined cum juices came bubbling out and Cindy lapped up that incest oil in rapture.

Dick hammered up and down, his cock so hard that it felt as if his ass was nailed to the floor. He hosed her with steady spurts, filling her to the brim. A final squirt sprayed from his cockhead and the boy sank back, panting, stunned and spent and dazed.

Lana kept on riding on his cock for a while, coaxing her own cumming off to the end. His prick was starting to soften and diminish inside her cunt. The young man was a powerhouse of potency, but he only had one set of balls and a single cock and he had already pumped out a bucket of cum into their various incestuous openings.

His meat turned rubbery and bent inside her cunt, then came spilling out. It wobbled and drooped, looping from his loins in a meaty parabola.

Cindy slurped it into her mouth and sucked all the gooey goodness from the sodden prick as it snaked around, bending into her cheeks, looping and coiling like a serpent now that it had lost its tension.

Even soft, it was still tasty and she nursed the juice from it, then let it slip from her lips. It sagged and she realized that her brother wasn't going to be able to perform again for a while.

As horny and insatiable as Cindy and her mother both were, they obviously needed more than a single prick to take care of them both.

But they always had each other.

And now Cindy buried her pretty little face in her mom's cunt and began to eat her out, spooning with her tongue and sucking with her lips.

She'd had a brief taste of her mother's cunt before, but now that it had creamed and been shot full of jizz it was so scrumptious it was driving Cindy crazy.

The girl sucked all the cum out.

And she kept on sucking, swallowing pure, unadulterated cuntjuice now. The flow was meager at first, then it began to get creamy and rich again.

"Cum again, Mommy! Cream my tongue!" Cindy pleaded, envious of her brother for having fucked the woman to a crest and wanting another she didn't have to share.

And so enthusiastically did the girl suck away that, despite having just gotten her randy rocks off on her son's cock, Lana melted again in her little girl's mouth.

Cindy sucked her mother through a lovely cumming, licked up the last drops and then slid up to cuddle in the woman's arms. They kissed, sharing the flavor of Lana's cunt cum back and forth between them.

Cindy glanced sideways and was sorry to see that her brother's cock was still limp.

Cuntlapping was wonderful, but they still no needed stiff prick to go along with it.

"Family fucking is fun, ain't it?" she sighed.

"Yes, darling-naughty but nice," Lana agreed.

"Only it's too bad that Daddy isn't here to have some fun, too," the girl said, sly and suggestive.

Lana thought for a moment, then smiled. "Maybe that can be arranged," she said.

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

When Bill Mayberry, a tall and handsome man, got home from work later that day, he found his wife waiting, with his pre-dinner cocktail mixed and a lascivious sort of look in her eyes.

He sipped the gin and vermouth, gazing at her over the rim of the glass. "The kids aren't home," she said. "Oh?" he murmured. "I thought maybe I'd have a cocktail, myself, while we have a chance," she whispered huskily.

He raised his eyebrows and offered her a sip from his glass, feigning innocence.

"Not a dry martini, darling," she said.

"Brantly Alexander?" he suggested, playfully.

"Well-something like that-nice and thick and creamy," the sultry woman sighed.

"Shall I make you something?" he offered.

"No, darling. I want to mix my own drink. Shall we go upstairs? I wanna mix a lovely big drink up in your very own cocktail shaker-and drink every drop!"

Bill drained his drink with a gulp, delighted by the prospect of a blowjob before dinner. He wondered, vaguely, why she wanted to go upstairs. Usually when she wanted to suck him off after work she did the job right there in the living room when the kids weren't home. But it wasn't anything that made him suspicious.

How could he know that she had ulterior motives-or that the kids were really home, after all?

If the Sterlings had been looking out their bedroom window at the moment, they would have been surprised to see two teenagers on the balcony, eagerly waiting. But it wasn't the normal hour for playing the peeper and so the neighbors missed out on that sight and the further developments that would have ignited their imaginations.

Dick and Cindy had dashed to the balcony when they heard their father arrive and now, kneeling cheek to cheek and hip to hip and feeling each other up, they were waiting for their clever mother to set the stage.

None of them had been quite sure how Daddy would react to a cold-blooded seduction.

But they all knew that a stiff prick and a set of bloated balls eliminate all inhibitions, and that a man, half-blown, would be game for anything.

Lana and Bill entered the bedroom and she stripped her clothing off quickly, then began to undress him. She knelt in front of him to pull his pants down, then his briefs. His cock bounced in her face. Giggling, she avoided it playfully, her face turning so that his prick slid along her cheek instead of sinking into her mouth.

Bill didn't mind at all. His wife was a really great cocksucker and if she wanted to take her time about doing the job, it was fine with him.

Ducking her head around, she blew on his cock and balls, then arched her back and took his prick between her tits. He humped up and she fluttered her tongue against his glowing cock-knob as it squeezed from her cleavage.

"Lie down on the bed, darling," she purred. "I wanna make a real meal out of this."

Bill sat on the edge of the bed, then dropped over onto his back. His gigantic prick swung up like a howitzer and his balls lay heavy between his thighs.

Lana curled up beside his flank and began to play with his prick, shaking it as if she really were mixing herself a creamy cocktail. His balls got bigger and bigger as more gooey ingredients seeped into them. Bill's balls made a well-stocked bar, a lavish loin lounge.

Lana bent down and took a slug on his cock-knob.

Then she drew away again.

She leaned in and lapped his balls and flicked her tongue up and down his prick. Then, puzzling the man, she pulled her face away once more.

This wasn't at all the sort of enthusiastic head that she generally gave. Still he was not about to look a gift horse in the mouth. As long as she drank his jizz in the end, she could go about the job any way she pleased.

His prick was vibrating like a tuning fork by this time, as her foreplay took effect. She placed her lips against his cockhead but didn't suck it into her mouth.

"Guess what I'm pretending, darling," she murmured on his meaty crown.

He looked puzzled but enthused. She often talked dirty, which excited him.

"I'm thinking about Dicky," she murmured.

His eyes opened wide and the head of his prick gave a violent surge.

She had never talked that dirty before!

"Ummmmm! I'm making believe that I'm sucking our son's cock, darling! Ooooooh! It's making me so hot and hungry! I'd love to milk Dick's big prick off!"

Bill was gasping at her depraved fantasy-for fantasy he assumed it to be. He didn't mind.

If she wanted to inflame him by talking about incest, why should he care? It was all just harmless talk, only words-he thought.

"Do you mind, darling? Ummmm? Do you think I'm a wicked woman?" she purred, her lips gliding on his cockhead as she mouthed him.

"Yeah! Wicked and wanton, baby!" he rasped. "Think about anything you wanna, as long as you empty my fucking balls for me!"

Lana sucked his knob in and worked on it for a few moments. But when it started to flare and dribble out pre-cum, she drew her lips away again.

He groaned in torment.

"Do you ever think about Cindy?" she moaned, moving down to mouth his balls.

Horny as he was at the moment, Bill was more than ready to join in her imaginative games.

"Yeah-I'd love to eat her sweet little pussy and put my prick in her mouth!" he moaned.

Lana drew her flattened tongue up his heavily veined stalk, very slowly, pausing at every inch.

"And-fuck-her-too?" she sighed as she pulled up to the head of his prick.

"Ohhhh, yeah!" he croaked.

"Ooooooh! I wouldn't mind, darling! I'd love to watch you fuck our little girl!"

She swallowed his cock-knob in again, but spat it right back out, taking no chances of milking him off prematurely and undoing all her good work.

A long panting moan came from Bill's lips and he jacked his loins up savagely. His balls felt ready to blow out like a punctured balloon and his cock was as hot as a branding iron.

"And I'd want you to watch while I fucked and sucked with Dicky, too," Lana whimpered. "I'd suck his prick and then let him fuck me silly."

The image was dancing in her husband's mind, lurid visions parading through his imagination, his fantasies flaming. He thought his mind was going to melt.

He just had to get his rocks off before he burst.

He reached down with both hands and twisted his fingers in her blonde tresses, dragging her head down and ramming his cockhead against her mouth.

She kept her lips closed.

"Suck it, bitch!" he cried in desperation.

"Darling, wouldn't you rather have our daughter finish the job now?" Lana purred on his cock-knob.

Bill still didn't get the picture.

And he still didn't get past his wife's lips.

He was willing to say anything, at the moment, as long as it made her happy and willing.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm thinkin' about Cindy, baby. Drain me off, for crissake!" And, right on cue, the kids came in.

## CHAPTER TWELVE

Bill was startled when his kids came into the bedroom, but only for a moment. He saw that they were grinning and knew in a flash that this whole scene had been pre-arranged between the kids and their mother. It explained the course her conversation had taken. He glanced at her and found her drooling lips smiling over his cock. Whatever doubts he might have had if she had not prepared him, the man had no qualms whatsoever now.

Cindy slid down beside her mother, peering up questioningly into her father's face, as if that dutiful daughter were asking permission to go down on him.

Bill grinned and nodded.



Her blonde head bobbed down and she took the head of his cock into her lips as her mother, gripping it by the hilt, held it up to her face.

Cindy began to suck joyously on that succulent hunk of Daddy cock, gazing up at him, judging his emotions by his expression as well as by the tremendous throbbing of his prick in her mouth.

Dicky stood beside the bed, his own prick pounding as he looked down at the action. Lana was watching her little girl with a look of pride and approval and encouragement as if, devout cocksucker that she was herself, she was pleased that her daughter had inherited her skills.

"Drink deeply, darling," Lana whispered to the girl, giving parental advice.

Dicky was shoving his cock out urgently but his mother ignored him for the moment. She wanted to concentrate on what she was watching before she enjoyed another mouthful of incest juice, herself, and, too, she wanted her husband to shoot off first, so that he would not be distracted and could pay attention as she sucked their son dry.

She dipped down and licked at Bill's balls, then drew her fluting lips up his prick. Her mouth bumped against her daughter's somewhere near the middle of Bill's cock.

"Ummmmm! Yummy!" Cindy purred.

Her father groaned. His little girl had a mouth like a vacuum cleaner, he thought. She could have sucked the batteries out of a flashlight. He wasn't sure if she did it better than her mother or not-but because it was taboo, he was enjoying her mouth much more than he had his wife's.

Lana was licking his cock and balls and adding verbal inspiration, as well.

"Cum in Cindy's mouth, darling! Shoot your hot, thick slime in our little girl's mouth!"

"Ooooooh, yeah, yeah, yeah!" Cindy enthused.

Bill fucked up and Cindy's head jumped down. Her tongue swept against the underside of his veined prick as it sank into her maw and her lips pulled voraciously as that huge cock pulled back out.

'Kionna fucking cum!" Bill cried.

"Ahhhhh! Drink Daddy's jizz, baby!" Lana moaned, although she knew no coaxing was necessary.

Bill heaved up. Lana slid a hand under him and nudged her finger into his asshole, probing around at the tail end of his hard-on from inside his guts. He stayed bridged, his cock looming up into his daughter's face as his gigantic balls began to blow off.

Cindy gurgled as her father's fuckjuice came spraying into her mouth and throat.

The teenager gulped the first creamy spurt down hungrily. But then, knowing that her mother and brother would like to see the details, instead of merely seeing her throat pulse as she swallowed, she yanked her head up.

She held her open mouth an inch above his cockhead as his second gooey geyser squirted from his pisshole and flew up to splatter on her tongue and lips.

Then she ducked down and engulfed him again, letting him finish cumming on her tongue and in her cheeks and right down her gasping gullet.

Cindy sucked her daddy dry.

But so turned on was that happy fellow that his prick stayed hard as iron and his balls, despite having spilled out lots of liquid lust, stayed swollen.

Cindy found that fact very promising and satisfying as she swallowed the last of his slime. But she knew that she would have to bide her time now and not be greedy, because her brother was desperate to empty his own balls and her mother was drooling for a drink.

Cindy slid up and snuggled up in her father's loving embrace as, together, they watched the second half of the oral incest take place.

Lana lay back and rested her head on her husband's lean belly, her face turned up. She held her son by his hips and drew him over her.

Dick knelt over her, his ass brushing on her tits, his balls heavy on her breastbone and his cock jutting out toward her radiant face.

Her eyes crossed as she gazed at his delicious-looking knob. That purple slab was flaring out like the head of a hooded cobra about to strike, and the virile venom of his preliminary seepage was running from that fangless head and dribbling down his prick.

"Fuck my face, Dicky! Fuck my mouth! Use Mommy's mouth for a cum bucket, darling!" she wailed.

Her son humped. His ass bounced off her tits and he drove his cock deep into her mouth, shoving her down on his father's belly.

The boy fucked her face with slow, steady strokes and Lana lay back, letting him do the work and set the pace, sucking his shaft as it slid in and out through the oval socket of her cum-drinker's lips.

"Ummmmm! Unghhhhh! Ahhhhhhh! Ulpffff!" she sputtered, sighing and gulping alternatively, as his gigantic fucker pushed in and pulled out. He was feeding it right down her gullet and she was deep-throating him blissfully, loving her son's succulent cock and pre-cum even more now that her husband was watching her do it.

And he even provided a pelvic platform on which she was resting her head as she took it in her mouth!

Supporting her physically with his torso, he murmured words of support as he watched, presiding over his own cuckolding in a rare passion.

He reached down and lovingly stroked her head as Dicky filled it with prick. Lana turned her eyes toward her doting husband. She couldn't turn her whole head because it was stuck on the

spindle of her son's cock.

"Yes, darling! Yes, honey! Suck that big prick! Swallow it, baby!" Bill encouraged her in her hungry depravity. It was turning him on just as much to watch his wife blowing their boy as it had to have his daughter suck him.

"Mumpffff! Glubbbb!" she sputtered.

Dick hiked his ass up and fucked down, driving her head against Bill's stomach. The boy's balls rolled up her tits and slapped her chin. Her lips drew outwards, sucking through it all as he pulled back out. Her face tilted and she took a stroke into her cheek, then down her throat again. His long cock was plunging in so deeply that when he shot his wad she wouldn't even have to swallow-the spunky stuff would be spilling straight into her belly. Pre-cum slimed onto her tongue and she let some spill from her lips so her husband could see it.

Cindy cuddled up to her father, her cheek to his as she too enjoyed the show. She was delighted that Mom was giving Dicky head and now that Daddy's cock was also involved there was no call to be jealous or envious.

She watched her brother's meaty prick vanish in their mom's eager mouth and then noticed her father's cock standing tall just beyond Lana's head.

She saw no reason to wait.

Dick had already cum so much earlier today that despite Lana's expert mouthing, he was taking his time about emptying his balls again. And Cindy could watch just as well from the other side-and a lot more comfortably, seated on her daddy's huge prick.

The girl kissed her father moistly, sucking his tongue as she had his cock, knowing he could taste his own jizz on her tongue and lips.

Then she wriggled down the bed and knelt upright astride his loins. She rose up on trembling thighs and poised above his cock and balls.

Then she sank down. She didn't even have to guide his prick into her fuckhole. It sank in like a rocket with a homing device in the head.

Cindy slid down the big cock and stuffed her cunthole full of her father's prick. She wriggled on the buried spike, then began to ride up and down in a merry gavotte.

She leaned down to get a closer look at her brother's cock as it went in and out of her mom's mouth. Then she leaned even lower and began to lick Lana's lips as Dick's prick hissed in through the oval socket.

She slurped on her brother's balls as they rolled up and licked his saliva-drenched cock as it emerged. Lana and Cindy shared Dick's cock-knob for a tasty moment, both lapping it as it flared in the woman's lips.

Now the thrill that was rattling Bill was compounded and magnified. He was still seeing his wife getting face-fucked, but now he saw his little girl's tongue flashing around and her plump tits bobbling and felt her hot, tight pussy sliding up and down on his prick.

They all ground together in a cluster, like some intricate machine of pumps and pistons and valves, driven by suction and internal combustion, powered by phallic fuel and gliding fluidly on loin lubrication and drool.

Bill was all set to shoot off but trying to hold back, waiting for the magic moment when he could watch his wife wolfing down their son's slime.

Then that moment was upon them.

Dick gave a strangled gasp and his whole cock jolted as he brought in his greasy geyser.

Jizz spurted and sprayed into Lana's open mouth, pouring down her gulping gorge, enough of it spilling out so that her husband could see what was happening in her head.

Watching Bill from the corners of her eyes, Lana drank their son's spunk with relish, adoring the delicious stuff even more now that his father was watching her swallow.

Bill slammed up from the bed, tossing Lana's head up onto Dick's cock and driving his own thundering prick into the core of Cindy's cunt.

His fuckjuice fountained out into his little girl's creaming cunt. Dick was still feeding his cream into Lana's mouth and together, father and son, they lavishly drained their jizz into mother and daughter.

Both spent, they slowed down, gasping.

A last gooey trickle leaked out onto Lana's lapper and a final puddle wept into Cindy's cunt. Dick leaned back and his cock pulled from her mother's mouth, turning rubbery again and lashing around like a hose. Bill's balls were empty and his cock began to sag above them, then slipped out of Cindy's cunt and collapsed down his thigh.

The males were momentarily finished.

But Lana and Cindy were still horny. They ground their mouths together, letting Dick's joy-juice slide back and forth. Lana had thoughtfully and selflessly saved some for Cindy and the girl swallowed it gratefully.

Watching his wife and daughter French kissing with all the passion of more normal lovers, Bill was surprised and looked mildly puzzled. It was more than obvious that neither his wife nor their little girl were deviates or dykes and yet they were certainly kissing with lesbian lust.

Bill glanced at Dick to see how his son was reacting to this unexpected variation.

But it was no longer a mystery to Dick. He grinned at his father and shrugged. "They do things like that, Dad," he remarked.

And thus, forewarned, Bill was not totally surprised when his wife got her rubber prick out for the next session of this family sex show.

## CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Lana harnessed the huge hard rubber prick to her haunches as she came back to the bed. It was strangely erotic to see her voluptuous, ultra-feminine body fitted out with a cock. She humped up and down, stabbing the prick up toward her heavy tits. Her ass and hips were soft and smooth and feminine, framed in the leather straps of the harness, and from those womanly loins sprang a life-like prick.

It was like something from a bizarre dream, Bill thought-and certainly a wet one.

Cindy lay back and spread her legs.

Bill and Dick, both overworked and drained, looked on with limp pricks as Lana fetched the rubber replacement to her little girl's seething crotch.

Bill wasn't resentful or jealous.

He understood full well that the dildo was only serving as a temporary substitute for the real thing-and that, by watching it being used, he would soon enough find his own cock fat and firm again. The rubber prick would be doing a double duty as, pinch hitting for a prick, it caused the real pricks to prepare to get back into the line-up and send that designated fucker to the bench again.

The seismograph of his mind could already register a quiver in his cock and he saw his son's sagging prick tense with a tremor.

But they could enjoy looking for a while as mother and daughter put on an all-girl performance.

Lana, that lovely lady lashed into the straps of a long loin-raker, knelt between Cindy's thighs.

Cindy bridged her back and hiked her groin up eagerly. A rubber cock was a poor sort of tool compared to her daddy's delightful prick or her sibling's scrumptious cock, but it would do in a pinch and serve its purpose both in her pussy and also by inspiring the real things to sprout again.

Besides, anything would be fun with her father watching her misbehave.

Gripping the dildo by the hilt, Lana dipped it down and rubbed the knob around in Cindy's cunt. Then she thrust her hips out and rammed it in.

Her curly cunt vee was jammed right to her daughter's silken blonde bush. Cindy arched up, rubbing her plump tits against her mother's heavy tits. Lana's ass, framed by the dildo harness, jerked and wriggled as she ground her loins between the girl's thighs.

Cindy threw her legs around her mother's heavy, firm haunches, riding her from below, pulling her wet pussy up and down on the dildo.

She ducked her head down and sucked on Lana's nipples. Then she fell back and Lana nursed on her perky pink tit tips in turn.

Lana's neglected cuntslot was overflowing, spilling out cream that trickled down into Cindy's crotch, joining the juice seeping out around the hilt of the rubber prick. Lana played with Cindy's clit as she worked the dildo around in her fuckhole and Cindy slipped a hand down between

them to pull at Lana's clit, returning the caress.

Then Lana began to ram the rubber prick in and out with vigor, her ass corkscrewing and her hips heaving just like a man in the saddle.

"Naughty, ain't they, Dad?" Dick rasped.

That was certainly a true statement-for which Bill was profoundly grateful.

Lana fucked Cindy for a while, changing the tempo and the rhythm so that she wasn't falling into the steady stroking that would bring the girl off again.

The rubber cock was a handy sort of device, but there was no point in wasting a cumming on it.

Cindy hiked her ass up.

Her cunthole had been getting pretty creamy on the dildo and she, too, didn't want to melt on a rubber prick. She jerked up higher and the head of the cock slipped out of her cunt, swaying from her mom's loins.

"Shove it up my asshole, Mommy! Give me a few strokes in my fudge chute!" the teenager moaned.

It would make a nice variation. Besides, she wanted Daddy, for future reference, to know that she also liked it up the shit tunnel.

Lana, flushed by rising randiness, dipped down and nudged the big rigid rod into her little girl's asshole. As Cindy held her torso lifted in a high arch, her mother levered the dildo slowly up into her bowels.

Again, Bill looked at his son.

And, again, Dick was not surprised.

What the fuck have I been missing out on at home? Bill wondered. It wasn't that he minded, but he thought that he might have to quit his job and take an early retirement with so much work that needed to be done at home.

Lana ass-fucked Cindy slowly and steadily, heaving her belly up as she plunged into her ass. But she was well aware of the welcome fact that both Bill and Dick were starting to get stiff pricks again.

She drew the dildo back out.

Cindy whimpered. She'd been enjoying an assful from her mom. But she, too, realized that her father and brother were getting fit for action again.

Lana began to move up Cindy's torso. Her cunt was leaving a creamy wake in the girl's blonde bush and on up her belly. Her ass slid onto Cindy's upthrust tits and she held the soiled rubber cock out into Cindy's face.

Cindy began to suck it wantonly.

"Your cuntjuice is delicious, isn't it, baby? Your hot ass is yummy!" Lana sighed.

"Ummmmm! Not as yummy as yours, Mommy!" Cindy purred, giving the woman a significant look as her lips pulled on the ass-and cunt-soaked dildo.

"Jeez-do they eat pussy, too?" Bill gasped.

"You betcha, Dad," said knowledgeable Dick.

It was obviously a thing that a husband and father would love to see-and, of course, he was about to.

Lana drew the cock out of Cindy's maw and, kneeling back on the girl's slim belly, unfastened the harness. She didn't want the rubber toy to get in the way while they were having their evening snack.

She brought it up to her face and licked it, tasting cuntjuice and asshole and drool on the knob. But there was no sense in gorging on leftovers, when there was a steaming meal all ready for her.

She could see that Cindy looked starved, too.

Lana tossed the dildo aside and wriggled up, slapping her cunt juicily into Cindy's eager face. Cindy craned her neck and began to lap with relish, spooning nectar from her mother's creamy slot.

Lana enjoyed a ride in the saddle of her daughter's face for a while. Then the curvy lady began to turn around. With her cunt still plastered to Cindy's mouth, Lana slowly rotated her body until she was facing in the opposite direction, her ass resting on Cindy's forehead and her face turned toward the girl's feet.

She smiled sweetly at her awestruck husband and leering son, then bent down and buried her face in Cindy's groin, in the position of inverted love.

Mother and daughter sixty-nined blissfully.

Cindy discovered that she didn't have to wonder which end of the oral coupling she should concentrate on. Her whole body was totally involved, her tongue and her cunt taking equal pleasure in this mutual pussy eating.

They were both shuddering as one, sharing the same thrill as it raced like an electric current through their linked bodies, transferred from tongue to clit.

Cindy's tongue plugged into the socket of her mother's cunt and Lana's clit sparked dynamically. A split second later, the galvanic surge was echoed in the teenager's cunt as her clit exploded on her mother's flailing tongue.

Cindy felt as if she were cumming in her mouth as well as her cunt. Her lapper was vibrating as much as her clit and her drool was as hot as her cuntjuice.

Cindy gulped down a mouthful of cunt nectar.

An instant later, her own cunt gushed out an equal flow, as if the sweet slime were passing straight through her trembling body and pouring out from the other end.

Locked in lesbian love, they rolled sinuously over and the teenager took over the top spot. Cindy was gobbling cunt with gusto and Lana was munching pussy with joy, plugged into her daughter's high-voltage slot.

Cindy gulped and gushed at the same time, munching as she melted, swallowing as much as she spilled out as she and her mother fed each other lavishly.

Bill and Dick had rock-hard cocks again and their balls were ballooning as they gazed at this distaff dining session in fascination. Dick had seen it before. But Bill was crawling up and down the bed, staring into one groin and then the other, not knowing which end of the sixty-nine thrilled him more.

He watched his daughter's lapper slurp around in her mother's creamy fuckhole, then saw his wife's mouth milking on their little girl's gooey pussy.

He was getting desperate to sink his cock into a hot hole and spunk off again. But they were embracing so tightly that he couldn't find an available space.

Then they rolled over only halfway and lay on their flanks, still clamped head to crotch, but with both cunts accessible from behind now. Given a choice, Bill naturally chose Cindy. He had fucked his wife countless times, and his daughter's hot, tight cunt was still a novelty-which suited Dick, since he had become an avid motherfucker now.

Bill lay down behind his little girl and nudged his big prick into her groin from under her churning ass. The knob bumped against Lana's lips. Lana graciously drew back for a moment, licking her husband's prick as he slowly stuffed it up their daughter's fuckhole.

He held his cock deep up Cindy, and Lana placed her mouth to the coupling, sucking Cindy's slot and Bill's cockroot and balls at the same time.

Bill fucked in and out, stabbing through his wife's lips en route to his daughter's cunt.

Abandoned to raging lust, he pulled his cock out and rammed it up Cindy's asshole, making her squeal in her mother's hairy cunt.

Cindy's shit chute was tight and her bowels were hot and her daddy slogged his prick in and out, jolting her ass and shoving her pussy against Lana's lips. His balls swung in below and Lana lapped them as they splashed into Cindy's flooded fuckslot.

Ass-fucking his teen-aged kid was a treat and Bill knew that he would be pumping plenty of spunk into the girl's back passage in the future.

But, under the present circumstances, her cunt was even better, especially since he was getting licked and sucked by her mother's mouth as he whipped his cock up and down that sodden slot.

He yanked his cock from her shithole and shoved it into her crotch again. Lana took it in her



mouth for a moment, tasting the tangy flavor of Cindy's fuckhole. Tension caused his prick to pulse savagely. Lana, although she loved drinking jizz, wasn't interested in her husband's familiar juice-not directly from his cock, at least, although she was hot to suck it from Cindy's cunt.

She gulped on his cock-knob until she had ingested all the gooey gut goodness. Then she fitted that bulging slab back in Cindy's cunt.

Bill shoveled it up and in.

He began throwing a frantic fuck into his little girl's cunt as his wife used her nimble tongue and pliable lips to suck them both together.

Bill had never been so excited.

He was fucking his teen-aged daughter and getting his cock lapped at the same time and, looking over Cindy's shoulder, he also had the thrill of watching the girl's tongue stir in her mother's cuntslot.

What more could a man ask?

But then it got even more thrilling.

Dick had taken up a position similar to his dad's, lying behind his mother. So much had already happened on this day of days that the boy couldn't remember if he'd had his cock up his mom's asshole or not. Wanting to be certain that he had run the gamut, he shoved his stiff prick out and sank it into her bowels with a lusty lunge.

There was nothing at all maternal about the muffled moan that passed from Lana's lips to Cindy's cunt as the woman felt her shit chute filled by her son's prick.

Dick began to pound the fudge with vigor.

Now there was even more for Bill to see, as he gaped into his wife's loins from over their little girl's trembling shoulder and past her cheek.

It made his eyes hot as his cock.

He leaned in, cheek to cheek with Cindy, seeing her lapper dip and dive and watching her sweet lips suck on Lana's creamy cunt. Dick's balls were rolling in to slap at the coupling as the boy steadily balled away up his mother's ass, plunging deep into her digestive tract.

Bill felt his mind explode, as if his cumming had begun in his brain.

Then his balls were erupting and his steaming slime was jetting into Cindy's fuckhole in a torrent. He hammered in, jizzing frantically, feeling and hearing Lana's mouth work as she sucked up the overflow.

Dick wailed and his youthful spunk cascaded into Lana's guts in gooey geysers, filling her bowels to the brim as his dad topped his sister's cunt up with foaming fuckjuice.

Lana and Cindy creamed into each other's mouth as the males pumped the jism into them,

cumming and cumming, spurt after spurt, their energy and vitality almost boundless in their raging lust.

At long last, father and son flagged and faltered, finished up with floundering thrusts. They lay still, panting, still stuck up the respective chutes.

Dick felt as if his cock was melting in her as it got soft up his mother's ass.

Bill sagged and diminished in his daughter's pussy, losing his hard-on again.

But they weren't worried, knowing that they would make miraculous recoveries under the total stimulation and inspiration of this family get-together.

Dick's cock came slithering from Lana's asshole, all soft and floppy and soiled. His sister drew it to her face and sucked it until it was polished to a gleam. Then she clamped her insatiable mouth back on her mom's cunt.

Bill's cock snaked from Cindy's pussy, limp and lifeless. But it was all coated with cunt cum and Lana snacked on the soft slab for a while. Then she glued her lips to Cindy's cunt again. Full of fatherly fuckjuice, it brimmed over bountifully as Lana lunched some more.

Mother and daughter never even came up for air. They just kept on licking and sucking, keeping their cunts on the simmer as they waited for vitality and vigor to surge once more in the loins of father and son. Soon enough, it did.

The Mayberry family never did get around to going down for dinner that evening, although they all had plenty to eat in bed.

And after the frantic fucking was finished, they all slept together in the big master bedroom, so that they could begin again as soon as they awoke.

Which came at the crack of dawn.

From then on, they all slept as a family unit. It was a very happy arrangement for the Mayberrys.

But it disappointed the shit out of the Sterlings.

## CHAPTER FOURTEEN

Sam and Miriam Sterling were up early and at their open bedroom window, hoping to get another chance to watch the young watchers on the balcony.

They had made appropriate seating arrangements.

Miriam was leaning on the windowsill, her back arched and her gorgeous ass hiked up.

Sam stood behind her, holding her by the hips, his fat prick buried balls-deep up her cunthole.

But they weren't fucking. They were coupled to the core, but not moving, waiting in hopes that the teenagers would once again put in an appearance so that they could play second hand spies as they fucked.

They waited-and waited.

Sam stroked his wife's smooth flanks and reached on around to cup her fat tits. Miriam had one hand jammed back in her groin, fondling his balls.

It was already past the hour when they had seen the kids playing peeper the day before.

"Where the fuck are those kids?" Sam growled impatiently, just as if they had booked and paid for a seat and were honestly entitled to a performance.

"Maybe Lana and Bill don't fuck every morning," Miriam reasoned, with a certain logic, although totally without any basis in truth. "Maybe there ain't anything for those naughty little brats to be looking at."

"Shit," he grunted, disappointed.

Had they guessed the truth, the nosy neighbors would have been electrified by the thrill of it. But how were they to know that, even as they gazed down at an empty balcony, a family fuck was in progress beyond the French doors? They could only assume the show had been canceled.

And they couldn't wait forever.

Sam's cock was thundering and vibrating in Miriam's cunt and she was starting to get sopping wet and they were left with little option. He pulled out slowly and fed it back into her smoldering fuckhole.

She jerked to meet him and they fell into rhythm together, fucking furiously and enjoying it enormously, even without the embellishment of playing the peeper.

Miriam creamed on his cock and Sam spurted his spunk into her cunt lavishly.

So it wasn't a totally wasted morning.

And every single morning, for a month, the Sterlings were waiting at their window, hoping-in vain.

They guessed the Mayberrys only fucked at rare intervals.

But the single sight they had had, had greatly spiced up their love life-even though, for obvious reasons, no one ever appeared on the balcony in the morning again.

THE END...