

Mom Got It Both Ways(56k) by Kathy Andrews

FOREWORD

Although Americans appear to the rest of the world as frank and open people, the truth is often the opposite when relating on a personal basis. This is particularly true regarding sexual matters.

The fact is, Americans are only now beginning to learn to discuss sex and sexuality with candor, and usually that is within limits of marital sex.

While no one is advocating sex as the main topic of conversation, and while sexual privacy is very important, many adults harbor fears about themselves and their sexual behavior that could be erased if they were more aware of other people's behavior. Most of us have been brought up to be at least slightly ashamed to discover that we are not different, naughty or even perverted in our sexual practices. In discussing sex with others, people find out how truly normal they are.

MOM GOT IT BOTH WAYS-a shocking story, certainly, but one which may not be as unbelievable as it first appears, one which could hold many valuable lessons for a large segment of our diverse population.

-The Publishers

CHAPTER ONE

Barbara stood stock still, staring.

It had to happen, she thought frantically. The kids were bound to fuck sooner or later.

Jimmy had been jerking on his cock almost constantly. She knew it, but he didn't know she knew it. A boy who jacked off so much, so often, would not be satisfied with his fist for long, she knew.

Jimmy had not been satisfied, because now he had his sister on her back, her little skirt about her waist, her panties dangling from one ankle, and he was ramming his cock in and out of her succulent cunt frantically. Barbara could hear the wet sounds his cock made, although she could not see his cock penetrating Brandi's cunt.

She was not so much surprised at her son as she was with her daughter. Brandi wasn't protesting at all. Instead, she had her long, slender thighs high in the air, her bikini panties waving from her foot, her young arms wrapped about her brother's shoulders tightly. She was squealing with ecstasy as her small ass jerked up and down to meet his cock. Jimmy's pants had been shoved to his knees, and Barbara stared at his naked ass, bobbing up and down, hearing him pant hotly. He had his hands down his sister's sides, clutching her naked ass as he fucked hard, soft slapping sounds mingling with the wetness.

Barbara wanted to turn and go away, feeling more embarrassed about watching them fuck than anything else. But she was drawn to them, unable to move away. She could not close her eyes. All she could do was stare at her son's bouncing ass.

"Come on, Brandi!" she heard her son grunt. "Shake your ass for me! Shake it off!"

"I'm trying, Jimmy!" the excited girl squealed. "I'm trying to help you, but you're holding it too tight!"

Barbara heard their voices, knowing without a doubt that her daughter was an eager participant in this fuck with her brother. Brandi was fucking her brother willingly. And she was so young, much too young to even know about a boy's cock, let alone to fuck one. At least, that was how Barbara thought of her daughter. Evidently, though, Brandi knew about cocks and what to do with one.

To her horror, Barbara found herself becoming excited.

Her tits had turned hard, her nipples tingling inside her bra. Her cunt was twitching in a way she not felt in years, and the crotch of her panties was becoming soaked. It seemed wrong for her to be turned on, watching her son and daughter fucking, but it was happening. The fire in her cunt could not be denied.

"I'm getting ready to come, Brandi!" Jimmy grunted.

"Me, too!" Brandi moaned, arching and straining her little pussy as hard as she could onto her brother's cock. "I can feel it starting, Jimmy! Oooo, it's so good!"

"Ready?"

"Yes!"

"Now!" Jimmy shouted, and he pushed his cock as hard and deep as he could into his sister's cunt.

"Yes, now!" Brandi squealed.

Barbara's eyes blazed as she watched her son and daughter strain at each other, knowing they were coming . . . together, at the same time.

That had never happened to her. When her husband had been alive, he would always come before she was ready, and then she would have to struggle to come swiftly before his cock became too soft inside her pussy. Most of the time, she failed to reach orgasm. It had been most frustrating, and she had developed the habit of finishing herself off with her fingers when he began to snore.

She was standing in the open doorway, frozen there, watching her son spurt his cum-load into her daughter's cunt. She had to move before they saw her, but her feet remained still. Her legs were shaking, threatening to fold and send her to the floor on her ass. She didn't want them to know she had been watching. Barbara didn't understand that. She should, she felt, rush in there and pull them apart-tell them what they were doing was wrong, that they were brother and sister, and that just wasn't supposed to happen between them.

She found strength to slip quietly away just as her son pulled his cock from his sister's pussy.

She rushed as fast as her shaking legs would take her into her own room, closing the door quietly behind her. She sat on her bed, hands folded in her lap, seeing them over and over in her mind. She wanted to cry, and she wanted to laugh, at the same time.

"They were fucking," she whispered. "My son was fucking my daughter ..."

Barbara was not stupid. She was well read and had a good education. Yet, she felt things like this had happened only in underprivileged families, those who were stuffed into tiny apartments, where privacy was impossible. Things like this didn't happen to people like her. She was well off, had a very good job, was well

liked by everyone.

If Brandi wanted a cock so badly, why not a young boy she knew, instead of her own brother? And Jimmy . . . always jacking off, coming on his sheets, the toilet seat, anyplace he jerked off, never caring that anyone knew.

Why, just the day before, he had come into the bathroom while Barbara was behind the glass shower doors, and pissed, not minding if she had looked out at him. Her son and daughter seemed different than other boys and girls, especially now that she had caught them fucking.

Brandi was very young, too young. She had beautiful blonde hair the color of honey, with large blue eyes and a quick smile. She was small, but she was a beautiful girl even now, with promise of being a real beauty as she grew. She had very small tits, with sugary pink nipples. Barbara knew because she had seen them many times. There was no false modesty between mother and daughter. But she had very little hair on her sweet pussy. Even that hair was hardly more than peach fuzz, so light in color it might we well not have been there. Her slim body was curving out, and she had a beautiful tight little ass.

Jimmy was two years older than Brandi, starting to fill out with muscles. He played football and basketball at school. He had not had any girlfriends that Barbara knew about, despite his constant jacking off. Has he fucked any other girl besides his sister? Did he take his sister's virginity? All those questions went through Barbara's mind, swirling around until she lay back on her bed, lifting her skirt up and trailing her fingertips along her nylons to the bare flesh above them.

She shivered as her fingers touched the satiny flesh of her thigh close to her pantied cunt. She rested her fingertips on the slight bulge of her panties for a moment, then jerked her hand away, feeling disgusted with herself. She had finger-fucked herself to orgasm many times, next to her sleeping husband, but never since he passed away. That did not mean she had no desires; Barbara had many desires, many that she had never told anyone about. Desires she had

felt ashamed of, considering them weird at the very least.

She closed her eyes, her skirt about her waist, her hands resting on the bed at her hips. Very gently, she writhed her hips, feeling the cheeks of her ass bunch inside her fragile panties. With the image of her son between her daughter's thighs, his naked ass pounding up and down, Barbara felt as if she could come, simply lying on her back and making fucking motions with her hips. She let her imagination run wild.

She did not hear the door of her bedroom open, nor see that her son was staring at her.

She was alone in her mind, with those erotic pictures of him between Branch's upthrust legs, fucking hard. Still not touching herself, Barbara parted her nyloned legs, drawing one high-heeled foot to the edge of the mattress, hooking it there, holding it wide.

Jimmy stared at his mother, seeing her nyloned thighs, the satiny flesh above the tops, the tight crotch of her bikini panties. He watched her hips writhe, twist, making those grinding motions as if she had a cock in her cunt. He listened to the soft moans his mother made, and his cock swelled inside his jeans.

Down the hall, the sound of the shower could be heard. Brandi had slipped into the bathroom to take a fast shower. They had not expected their mother home so soon, and both wanted to be clean and dressed when she came home. But Jimmy, needing some money, had gone to their mother's bedroom, where she kept a small supply for their immediate needs, and found her on the bed, making those exciting movements.

He watched with a grin on his face, his cock hardening inside his pants. He glanced down the hall to make sure his sister wasn't peeking out. He started into his mother's room, but her moan stopped him.

Barbara was making faster grinding motions with her ass now, her fingers clutching the blanket of her bed. She could feel her clit pushing at her tight panties, feel the lips of her cunt closing and opening, feel the wetness drip from her hot pussy.

She brought her other foot to the edge of the bed, and arched her ass high, twisting in a tight circle, knees spread wide.

"Ooooooh!" she moaned in a soft sound. "Ahhhh . . . mmmm!"

She closed her legs tightly, squeezing them together, then flung them wide apart again. Soft cunt hair curled from the crotch of her panties, causing Jimmy to swallow with excitement.

A low groan came from his throat before he could stop it.

Barbara's eyes flew open.

She gasped as she saw her son standing in the doorway. For a moment she couldn't move, then she clamped her legs together and shoved her feet to the floor. She was so startled to see Jimmy there, she couldn't remember to pull her skirt down. Her bikini panties concealed hardly anything, and her flat stomach showed, with the deep belly button. The fan shape of her cunt hair was showing through the sheer panties.

"Jimmy!" she finally gasped. "Get out of here!"

Jimmy didn't move. He stood there grinning at his mother, his hips pushed

forward, his cock bulging in hardness inside his jeans.

Barbara's eyes fixed upon his cock-bulge, and she made gurgling sounds as she tried to tell him again to go away.

Remembering her skirt, she tugged at it with frantic hands, trying to cover herself. Her blouse, a thin white, sleeveless garment, suddenly stretched over her swollen tits, and a button popped, exposing her bra and the creamy slopes of her tits.

Jimmy stepped into the room, closing the door behind him, grinning at his mother, opening his pants.

"Jimmy ..." Barbara said, her voice weak, eyes staring at his hands at the front of his pants. "No, Jimmy . . . please, go away."

Jimmy ignored his mother, and opened his jeans.

Barbara gasped when he pulled his cock out. It was bigger than she had suspected, with a swollen cockhead that looked very smooth. The cockshaft was long and thick, and already he was dripping from his piss hole. Barbara licked her lips nervously, unable to tear her eyes from her son's cock, the cock that she had just seen fucking her daughter. Jimmy closed his fist about his cock and squeezed, making the smooth prickhead swell even more. He was near her feet now, almost touching her knees.

Barbara felt a drop of his pre-cum drop onto her nyloned knee, and a shiver went through her. She stared fixedly at the head of her son's cock, unable to speak now. All she could do was make whimpering sounds and lick her lips.

Jimmy started to touch her thigh.

"No!" she gasped, finally. "Don't touch me!"

Jimmy drew his hand back, but he was still grinning at his mother, stroking his cock slowly. "Show me, Mom," he said softly. "Show ..."

"Show it to me," he said.

"I . . . please, Jimmy," she sobbed, shaking almost violently.

"I want to see it, Mom," he urged, pulling on his cock.

Barbara watched a big drop of juice form on his piss hole.

"See . . . what?"

"Pussy, Mom," he said, unembarrassed. "I want to see your pussy."

Barbara felt a melting sensation, as if her flesh were dissolving. There was a burning inside her cunt, and her clit was pulsating wildly. She still gripped the blankets with her fists, her almost exposed tits rising and falling as she breathed fast.

"No ... " Her voice was very low. "No, I can't do ... " Jimmy began sliding his fist back and forth on his cock, jacking it as she stared. She felt the muscles of her thighs weakening, and tried to tighten them. But instead of tightening, they

seemed to relax more. Jimmy leaned over, and with a flick of his hand, moved her skirt once more to her waist. Barbara groaned, unable to push it back down again. Jimmy stared at her exposed panties, seeing her stomach quiver above the elastic. He saw the shape of his mother's pussy hair, the loveliness of her flesh above the tops of her nylons.

"Nice, Mom," he said in a low voice, pumping his fist on his cock. "You're very nice. Long legs, round hips ... I bet you have real pretty tits, Mom. Why don't you take your bra off and show your tits to me?"

Barbara swallowed noisily, her eyes glazed as she stared at his cock, watching his fist move back and forth. There was an itch in her palms, as if she wanted to grab his cock and jerk him off, herself.

When her son pushed her knees apart with his own, she couldn't stop him. She was shaking from head to toe now, watching him jacking his prick, her legs parted, the wet crotch of her panties showing. Frantically, she wondered if her son could see her clit pushing at her panties, the lips off her pussy. She clutched the blankets tighter yet . . . and her hips moved. They began to writhe, to twist. With an effort, she stilled them before she gave in to the urge to lift up, to offer her cunt to his cock.

"Your panties look wet, Mom," Jimmy said, still in a soft voice, his eyes on fire. "Did you take a pee in them?"

A moan came from Barbara, and her eyes became more glassy. Her hips lurched before she could stop the movement. They came off the bed, almost brushing the dripping head of her son's cock.

"No!" she gasped, forcing her hips down, trying to close her legs. But Jimmy was between her knees, and they tightened against him.

Jimmy pushed and pulled on his prick faster, staring down at her crotch. Soft cunt hair curled from the sides of the stretched band.

Barbara stared at his cock, watching her son jacking it back and forth . . . back and forth. Her cunt lurched, making her groan deeply. She saw an image of his cock inside her daughter's cunt, saw it gushing that hot, thick cum into the velvety heat of Brandi's pussy. She saw her daughter squirming with hunger onto Jimmy's cock, squealing in ecstasy, her pretty little ass churning in a frenzy.

"Jimmy, please ..." she sobbed.

Jimmy began to pant as he jerked his prick, staring between his mother's thighs. He shoved his hips forward, running his fist back and forth on his cock now. She heard him moaning.

"Jimmy, don't ..."

"Ahhhh, yes, Mom!" he moaned, making slapping sounds with his fist on his cock.

"Ooohhh, yes!"

A sudden spurt of hot cum spewed from his piss hole, splashing on her exposed stomach, hitting right into her belly button as if aimed. She gasped, and lifted her head to see his cock squirting time and again, feeling her son come on her panties. She felt his jism burn through the crotch of her panties, soaking onto her cunt. She clawed at the blanket tightly, her hips making grinding motions again. Her head fell back, her eyes closing, and shuddered with orgasm.

She did not hear her son leave, nor hear him close the door quietly behind him. She was crying softly, one arm over her eyes, the other resting on her stomach, feeling his hot cock cream. She sobbed with embarrassment for a while, then took big gulps of air.

"Shit!" she snapped, sitting upright.

Jism ran down her stomach and over her soaked panties. She spread her legs and looked down at it. Her hand rubbed at her crotch, feeling the hot wetness.

Lifting her hand, she stared at it. It gleamed with the juices of her son's balls.

"Shit, shit, shit!" she moaned.

And she began to lick hungrily at her palm, swirling her tongue about the wetness, tasting her son's cum. Again and again, she rubbed her hand at her panties, licking the wetness greedily.

Finally, she rammed her hand into her panties and, sitting on the edge of her bed, began to finger-fuck herself furiously, then licking at her fingers . . .

CHAPTER TWO

Confused, Barbara didn't know what to do about Brandi and Jimmy, nor herself. She should not have let her son jack off on her stomach and panties the day before. She should not have frozen on the bed, exposed. There were a number of things she could have done, should have done. Yet, she had lain there passively and let her son squirt his cum-load over her body.

That had been terrible enough, but she had given in to her desire to taste his cum, and licked her palm until it was clean.

She had spent a long time in her bath, running hot water as it cooled, trying to think of something, anything, except her son and daughter, what she had seen. Nothing she did would shove the erotic image aside; it was there, burning and tormenting her.

Breakfast had been a disaster.

Brandi bounced around, full of youthful energy as if nothing had happened, talking a mile a minute as usual, giggling softly, teasing. Watching her, Barbara wondered how her daughter could be so cheerful. Fucking her brother didn't seem like anything to be cheerful about, Barbara thought. But then, Brandi didn't know that Barbara had seen them. To her, it was still a great big secret. The enthusiasm Brandi had displayed refused to leave Barbara's mind.

Watching her daughter eat a healthy breakfast, her bright eyes twinkling, that constant smile on her lovely face, Barbara felt irritated. How could Brandi be so happy? How could she look so sweet, so innocent, so beautiful? How could she be so . . . passionate?

Jimmy moved his food around his plate listlessly, avoiding looking at Barbara.

He's ashamed of himself, she thought. He's ashamed of jacking off on me yesterday. He should be!

Before her irritation increased, Barbara remembered that her son hardly ever ate a big breakfast. It was she who had overcooked. She had piled platters of eggs and sausages on the table. Startled to realize that, she leaned back and

tried to remember what made her cook so much food. She was shocked; she couldn't remember cooking breakfast at all! When she picked up her coffee cup, her hands shook so much she almost dumped it in her lap.

"Well, it's that time again," Brandi said happily, wiping her mouth with her napkin. "I can hear the bell; ringing already. Gotta go, Mother."

Brandi picked up her school books and kissed Barbara on her cheek, then skipped out, filled with energy, and looking forward to her day in school.

Barbara stared at Brandi, watching her pleated skirt sway about her knees. With her hair in a ponytail, she wore a white blouse, knee socks and sneakers. Brandi looked young and vulnerable. But there was no way she was vulnerable, Barbara thought. Jimmy certainly had not forced his sister into fucking him, that was for sure. The way Brandi had clung to her brother, her slender legs drawn up, twisting and grinding her pretty ass at him, it could even have been her who forced Jimmy, she thought.

Except Jimmy had come to Barbara's room and jacked off on her stomach and panties. . .

"Bye, Mom," Jimmy said, leaning down to kiss her cheek.

Barbara turned toward him, without thinking, and her son's lips brushed hers. Startled, she jumped.

Jimmy laughed softly, and kissed her lips again. This time, he pinched her nipple. Lightly, but pinched it just the same.

"Jimmy!" she gasped.

"Nice tit, Mom!"

He laughed, and then he left. . .

An hour later, Barbara was still sitting at the table. Things were happening around her that she had not known. Her son and daughter were fucking and . . . her coffee cup crashed to the floor.

"Damn!" Barbara snapped, getting it cleaned up.

When she loaded the dishwasher, she saw her hands trembling badly. Somehow she got the stupid machine started, then went back into her bathroom and settled into the tub for the second time that morning, completely forgetting she had bathed earlier.

Snorting with self-disgust, she drained the tub and dried herself. She slipped into a fresh pair of bikini panties, then pulled her lightweight robe about her body. She entered the living room, and began to pace nervously about, touching things, putting them back, moving them half an inch, the back again.

This wouldn't do, she told herself. She had shopping to do, errands to run, appointments with the dentist for herself, a physical examination for Brandi ... a thousand things to do.

But she flopped down on the couch, leaning back, stretching her legs out, looking at them. They weren't bad-looking legs, she told herself. Still slim and long, and her flesh was as smooth as it always had been. She opened the top of her robe and looked at her tits. Nothing wrong there, either. Her tits were still

quite firm, satiny to the touch, with nice nipples. She touched her nipples, watching them stiffen as her fingertips agitated them softly and slowly.

The door opened.

"Jimmy!" she cried out, jerking her robe over her tits quickly. "What are you doing home? You're supposed to be at school."

She felt her face burn with embarrassment as her son closed the door and placed his books on the small table nearby. He had a gleam in his eyes and a grin on his face. Barbara's gaze dropped to the front of his pants before she could stop herself. His cock looked partially hard; she could almost see the outline, the size of his prick, in his jeans.

Jimmy couldn't say anything then, but moved toward her. Barbara clutched her robe about her neck, watching him warily, starting to tremble. She wasn't afraid, not of her son. She was afraid of herself ... of what she might do ... to her son.

Jimmy stood at her feet, looking down at her. Barbara stared back at him, her hands shaking as she held her robe tight about her neck. Even her legs shook. Her robe, a knee-length garment, was parted down there. Not far, but enough to reveal an expanse of her smooth thighs. Barbara felt she should get up, go to her room, but she stayed there, slumped back on the couch, staring up at her son.

Jimmy reached out, and Barbara made a low whimpering sound in her throat when he pulled her fingers from the neck of her robe. Her breath caught in her throat and her vision became fuzzy for a moment. She felt juices starting to build in her cunt, a tingling starting about her clit.

"Jimmy ..." she whispered. "Please, don't, Jimmy."

His grin was gone, replaced by hot, excited eyes. Leaning over her, he slowly pulled one side of her robe away. Barbara dug her fingers into the cushions of the couch, unable to move, frozen still, as she had been the day before. Her son exposed her right tit, and there was nothing she could do about it.

"Very pretty, Mom," Jimmy said in a hoarse voice. "Very, very pretty."

He flicked the other side of her robe away. Barbara trembled, making soft sounds in her throat as her son gazed down at her exposed tits. Her nipples stiffened, and she felt her panties getting wet. Her pussy lips became puffy and sensitive quickly.

Straightening up, Jimmy started fumbling with the zipper on his jeans, staring at her naked tits.

"Don't do that, Jimmy," she sobbed, her voice weak. "Please, don't do it."

Ignoring her, he pulled the zipper down, thrust his hand into the open fly and pulled his cock out.

Barbara gasped, her eyes widening as she stared at her son's cock. His prick sticking from his jeans this way made it seem more erotic than if he had been naked. Barbara felt as if she couldn't breathe, no matter how hard she sucked in air. There was a lurching sensation between her thighs, and her clit pulsated hotly.

With his cock rigid, pointing from his pants, Jimmy pulled at the belt of his mother's robe. Barbara could only watch him, clawing at the cushions of the couch. There was a hot feeling on her cheeks, but it felt different than a blush.

Opening her robe, he stared at her.

Barbara trembled as his eyes moved up and down, gazing at her naked tits awhile, then over her flat, quivering stomach, seeing the slightly puffy crotch of her panties, her long legs. His cock jerked up and down, and Barbara gazed at it, fascinated. When her son very gently touched her shoulders, pushing her down on the couch, Barbara didn't have the willpower to resist him. She kept staring at his cock, her tongue moving over her lips as she tried to breathe. She wanted to tell her son to go away, to leave her alone, not touch her, but she couldn't get the words out of her constricted throat. She lay on the couch, her feet still hanging over, her head resting on the arm. She wanted to cover her naked tits, but all she could do was cling to the cushions with tight, white fingers.

Jimmy stood above his mother, drinking in her slender beauty, his cock jerking about, pre-cum dripping from his piss hole. He moved his gaze from her knees to her tits, then back down again. He seemed fascinated by the very thin, narrow line of dark hair visible from the waist of her panties to her deep belly button.

"Show it to me," he moaned very softly. "Let me see it, Mom."

"No," she said, a bare whisper.

"Yes," Jimmy insisted. "I want to see you."

"Please, Jimmy ..."

He lifted her right hand, and Barbara could not resist. It felt as if her muscles had become liquid. Her son placed her fingers on top of her puffy panties, and when he moved his hand away, Barbara couldn't move hers at all.

"Show me," he said again.

"No, Jimmy," Barbara gasped in a whispery voice, but her hand moved.

It moved without any signal from her whirling mind. She pushed the elastic of her panties downward, exposing the silky curls of her pussy hair almost to the upper part of her cunt. Then she pulled her panties back up.

"No," she said, almost sobbing. "I won't! Jimmy, I . . . don't make me do this."

"Show me," he insisted.

"Jimmy ..."

Barbara trembled as she felt her fingers moving of their own volition. She felt them on her thigh, then at the edge of her panties, at the crotch. Her body was shaking, her tits in motion. Her eyes strained upon the head of his swollen cock. His piss hole flared and dripped as he gripped the base, squeezing hard.

Tears came into Barbara's eyes as she felt her fingers sliding under the tight crotch of her panties. They were tears of frustration, of being so weak of being unable to stop this. But they were tears of anticipation, too.

Her fingers lifted at her panties, slowly, as if teasing. She made a feeble effort to remove her fingers, but they stayed inside her panties. Jimmy was gazing with hot eyes at her crotch, breathing deeply. Barbara lifted the crotch of her panties, and slowly pulled them to one side.

Jimmy gasped as he saw the pink slit of his mother's cunt, framed sweetly by

the soft curls of dark cunt hair. Wetness glistened on her cunt.

Barbara pulled her panties back over her cunt, turning her head toward the back of the couch shyly. But her fingers remained inside her panties. She felt her son moving her legs, spreading them, bringing one up on the couch and holding the other over the edge. Her robe was open, her tits showing, the crotch of her panties displayed lewdly.

"Pull your panties away again, Mom," he said, his voice thick.

This time, Barbara pulled her panties away faster . . . and held them there, feeling her son's eyes burn on her revealed cunt. With her legs open, the pink wetness was more exposed, with her clit bulging up from the succulent cunt flesh.

Barbara covered her eyes with her other arm. She held her panties wide, feeling her cunt pulsate with a tormenting heat. One finger hooked into her panties, stretching them to show the full expanse of her cunt to her son.

She could hear her son breathe, hear him moan softly. In her mind she saw his cock inside Brandi's cunt, saw it fucking in and out. Her hips lifted slightly, and a very soft sob came from her. She gasped when she felt her son's fingertips touch one of her stiff nipples. She held her breath when he stroked it lightly, making a slow circle. Then he palmed her tit, squeezing it tenderly.

"You have pretty titties, Mom," she heard her son whisper in a thick voice. "Very pretty titties."

Barbara felt tremors rippling her flesh as she held her panties away from her cunt.

Jimmy cupped both her tits in his hands, feeling them. She became breathless. He squeezed her tits, sending a thrill through her body. It felt so very good to have her tits felt this way. It had been so long since she had felt such pleasure. Her nipples bored into her son's palms, and when he pinched them lightly, twisting and pulling, Barbara gasped in unwanted delight. While he felt of her tits, she felt his cock brush at her side, leaving a wet, hot trail of dripping juice. Her cunt responded with exciting throbs.

Clutching one of her tits, Jimmy moved one hand down to his mother's trembling stomach. He stroked into her belly button, and Barbara thought she had never felt anything so erotic before. She held her breath as she felt his fingers touch lightly, following the narrow trail of hair to the elastic of her panties. She listened to her son's breathing, hot and heavy.

He pushed his fingers past the elastic of her panties, and she jerked when they brushed through her cunt hair.

"Jimmy, please..." she managed to whisper.

Her son made no reply, ignoring her as he ran his fingers through the silky curls, tracing the edges of her cunt, along one side and back up the other. She had never been touched this way before. Never in such a gentle caress. Where did her son learn this? He was so young, much too young to have experience with girls, to know they wanted the gentle touch. Her husband had never been so gentle, and she had married him as a virgin. Barbara didn't really know it could be any other way with a man. She thought all men were in a rush to push a cock into a woman and come, then turn over and snore.

Yet, deep inside her, she knew there had to be something better. She instinctively knew what she wanted, but had been able to voice it to her husband. She had been a virgin, and he was the only man to ever shove his cock into her cunt. Yet, Barbara had hungers she had tried to ignore. Now, with her son

touching her tits and running his fingers up and down the edges of her cunt, those wild, crazy hungers flooded Barbara's mind like a tornado.

She wanted him to touch her cunt, to stroke her bulging clit, but she couldn't say it in words. She held her arm over her eyes, as if she could hide from what was happening, holding the crotch of her panties to one side, of her own free will. She felt her son's cock brush at her flesh, leaving a searing wetness on it.

She tried to hold her arm across her eyes when her son pulled at her wrist. She turned her head deeper into the back of the couch as he pulled her arm. She held her breath as her son placed her hand on his cock, closing her fingers around it. Barbara felt his cock throb in her loose fingers, fighting the urge to grip it tightly, to pump on it.

When he lifted his hand from her bushy cunt, she felt a disappointment.

Holding her fingers about his cock, Jimmy pushed and pulled his mother's fist, jacking his cock with her hand. Barbara held her fingers loosely around his prick, feeling the sliding motion, the heat, the amazing hardness. She felt her palm become slippery when he ran it over the head of his smooth cock. She listened to him breathe hotly, moaning very softly. He was jacking himself off with her hand, and Barbara wanted to squeeze his cock and jerk him by herself. She fought the temptation, and pulled the crotch of her panties farther away from her cunt. She heard a soft tearing sound, and knew her panties had torn slightly. She could feel her son staring at her cunt as he held her hand still. He was going to come on her flesh, she told herself. Her son was going to squirt his hot, creamy cum over her stomach, as he had the day before.

Barbara's fingers tightened gently.

"Ahhhh, Mom!" she heard her son moan when she gave his cock a very gentle squeeze.

With her head turned from him, letting him slide his cock in and out of her fist, Barbara's hips started to move. They twisted sideways in a slow, writhing motion, then lifted an inch or so. She pressed her knee against the back of the couch, adjusting her other knee so that she lay on the couch, spread apart, the full expanse of her cunt exposed, framed by soft curls of dark pussy hair.

Lewdness filled her.

She gripped her son's cock . . . hard.

"Ohhhh, yeah, Mom!" Jimmy groaned as she squeezed his cock.

Barbara began to pant, her hips twisting in slow motion, her cunt on fire and seeping slippery juices along the crack of her ass.

CHAPTER THREE

Jimmy held her wrist still, pumping his cock back and forth.

Barbara held his prick tightly, feeling it fuck between her fingers. With a low sob, she moved her fist, and began to jack back and forth on her son's cock voluntarily.

"Ahhhh, yeah, Mom!" Jimmy moaned. "I like that! That's nice, Mom!"

Barbara felt intensely lewd, very wanton. Her lips lifted slightly, and she heard another soft ripping sound as she pulled harder at the crotch of her panties. She

didn't care if they tore. She wanted her cunt wide open to her son's eyes, wanted him to see how hot and wet her pussy was. Her fist jerked tighter, faster. Jimmy was not holding her wrist anymore, but running his hands over her swollen tits. Although she still had her head turned and pushed into the back of the couch, she could feel his eyes on her pussy, her spreading thighs.

Moaning softly, she wanted to be filled, wanted her cunt to be filled by hard, hot cock. She wanted it more than anything in her life at this moment. She squeezed her son's cock hard, very hard, making him moan. She wanted to dig into his open fly and grasp his balls, cup them, pull and twist, feel the heat and fullness of his balls.

She felt her son's hands on her hips, turning her. She whimpered as her face came from the back of the couch, and her eyes closed. She was very bashful, not wanting to look at her son. He turned her until her feet were off the couch, then pulled at her hips until they, too, were hanging over the cushions. Her knees were spread as wide as they would go, and she was still jerking the crotch of her panties to one side. Her neck was bent forward by the back of the couch, her chin pressing down. She fought off an urge to peek at him as her hand was removed from his cock. Her palm continued to burn as if it were still clasping him. His breathing was fast and loud, and when she felt his hands on her wide-open thighs, her hips moved upward without any signal from her spinning mind. She felt her cunt pulsate, felt the hot juices dripping from it, running down into the crack of her ass. She didn't care . . . she needed his hard cock.

"Mom," she heard him whisper huskily.

Barbara couldn't answer.

"Mom, I've got to put it in you," Jimmy said, his voice very low. "I've got to, Mom! You look so wet and hot and ready!"

Barbara made a feeble attempt to lower her ass, but instead, her hips raised. The finger in her panties pulled even more. It felt as if her cunt were opening for her son's cock, her clit throbbing up to make contact.

"Ahhhhh!" The soft sigh came from her before she knew it.

The head of her son's cock touched the tip of her bulging clit, and she felt something like an electric shock burn through her. Her hips jerked as her son pushed the dripping piss hole of his cock onto her pussy, rubbing up and down. Barbara's hips jerked again, then began to gyrate slowly. She knew she was moaning but was unable to stop it. She tried to let go of her panties, but her finger clutched the crotch all the more tightly. She felt her cunt lips sucking inward, pouting out, quivering.

"Ahhhhh, Mom!" Jimmy gasped as he lowered the head of his cock and rubbed it along the fiery slit of her cunt. "You're so hot and wet, Mom!"

Barbara's mind was whirling with what was happening, with what was going to happen. There was nothing she could do about it, not one thing. She felt frozen stiff, unable to move or speak. Yet her hips were moving, betraying the frantic messages of her mind.

Barbara's breath stopped.

Jimmy was slowly easing his cock into her cunt!

She felt the heat of his prick and the opening of her pussy as he very slowly pushed inward. All her attention was centered between her spread legs. She was feeling every hot throb of her son's cock as he fucked it into her with excruciating slowness. Her cunt spread around the head of his cock and then began to close and open in a pulsing action. She could feel only the cockhead in her pussy, and

already her cunt was trying to suck it deeply.

Jimmy stared down at his cock, the cockhead buried into his mother's cunt. His eyes were glazed and his body trembled. The wet heat of his mother's pussy was fantastic, and it was so smooth. He could see the hair-rimmed lips of her cunt grab at the head of his cock, see her knotted clit pulsate, vibrate with tingling eagerness. He placed his hands on her hips lightly, and began to ease his cock deeper.

Barbara felt as if her lungs were going to explode. She couldn't breathe out or in. Her son's cock was fucking into her cunt, and her cunt was pulling at it hungrily. She didn't know she was moaning softly, that she was in fact breathing a gasping sound.

"Ohhh, Mom, Mom!" Jimmy gasped as he pushed his cock deep.

Barbara felt her son's rough jeans against her thighs, smashing at the swollen lips of her cunt. His cock was in her, in her pussy, all the way. Soft mewling sounds came from her, her eyes still closed, her finger still hooked into her panties, holding them open for him. She felt his cock jerk and throb inside her cunt, and her lips trembled as her thighs pressed at his.

She didn't know how long her son stood there with his cock buried into her cunt, unmoving. It seemed hours, but that was impossible. Her cunt worked on his prick, squeezing and sucking against the base. The mewls turned to purrs of pleasure, but she still kept her eyes closed. Jimmy could hardly believe the sensations his mother's cunt gave him. Barbara's young cunt was tight and wet and very hot, but it didn't seem to do the things his mother's cunt was doing. He could see those puffy pussy lips squeeze his cock like a tight fist, feel her clit vibrate at the base of his cock. Barbara couldn't believe it, either. She had never felt her cunt do what it was doing with her son's cock. It had not happened with her husband at all. She had no control over it. When she tried to stop that action, it seemed to intensify, become hotter and faster.

"Ohhhh, Mom, that feels so good!" Jimmy gasped. "Can you feel that, Mom? Can you feel what your pussy is doing to me?"

Barbara only heard the word pussy, nothing else her son said. The word exploded in her numb brain, over and over. Pussy . . . pussy . . . pussy.

"Jimmy ..."

Barbara mouthed her son's name when he pulled his cock backwards slowly. She didn't want him to pull his prick out. It felt too good inside her cunt. She didn't want to lose it.

But he didn't take his cock out.

He pulled back until he could watch her cunt-lips chew on the swollen cockhead.

"Ooooh, Mom, you could make me come this way!"

That word, too, bounced off the walls of her skull like exploding fireworks. Her son could come in her! Jimmy said he could come in her pussy!

"No ..." she sighed hotly, not sure what she meant.

Jimmy squeezed her hips, and fucked his cock back into her, faster than the first time. Barbara cried out with sensation, her hips lifting to meet him. There

was a soft wet sound as his cock filled her cunt completely.

Jimmy pulled back . . . pushed in . . . back and out . . . ^ He was fucking her!

Barbara wailed, low in her throat. Each plunge of her son's cock caused her ass to lift, to push against him. She was fucking him, too!

Sloshy wet sounds came to her ears as his cock fucked in and out of her pussy, sounds like a suction being made and broken. She felt the hardness of his cock stretch her cunt, rub at her extremely sensitive clit. Each thrust of his cock into her cunt brought her ass up swiftly to take his cock deep.

Cries and soft sobbing sounds came from her. She spread her thighs as wide as she could, wanting his cock to split her up the middle, to fill her totally. Her ass pumped up and down as her son fucked his cock back and forth, gripping her bouncing hips.

"Yeah, Mom!" he urged hotly. "This is good, Mom! Push up at me! Ohhh, yes! So hot ... so wet . . . your pussy is burning my prick, Mom! Oooo, you fuck so good!"

Sobbing wildly, Barbara rammed her cunt up and down, fucking his hard cock shamelessly. She couldn't open her eyes. As long as she kept them closed, she felt her son couldn't see her embarrassment, see her wild, urgent desires. But although she kept her eyes closed, she bucked her ass up and down in a frenzy, twisting and grinding. Her cunt had taken control, and she was fucking her son with rapid lunges of her cunt.

Jimmy, awed, stood still and stared down, watching his mother's cunt fuck on his cock. It felt to him as if her cunt expanded when she rammed upward, but clasped his cock tightly as she lowered her ass. It was a crazy feeling, but that

was what it felt like.

Barbara didn't know what her cunt was doing. The friction of her son's cock against the wet heat of her cunt was driving her wild. Her hips seemed to rush upward, her cunt closing about the base of his cock, then pull down slowly as her pussy sucked him. A quick rush upward, a slow pull downward. She had never fucked her husband like this. Usually he had been on top of her, pumping away. Only a few times had he pulled her on top of him-and even then Barbara had simply straddled him with her knees while he lunged up and down into her cunt. Not once had she ever done it all.

And now . . . she was fucking her son like a mindless, wanton slut.

And it felt fantastic!

The hot sloshy sounds seemed to become louder as her hairy cunt fucked up and down her son's cock. The scent of wet cunt filled the air, assaulting her nostrils. She inhaled it deeply, excited by the odor. Her ass began to buck up and down faster, her clit burning and throbbing. She was close to coming, and the feeling sent her ass into wild gyrations as her cunt sucked and pulled and thrust onto her son's cock.

With a cry, Barbara jerked her knees up and back, loosening her finger grip on the crotch of her panties. It no longer mattered. Her son's cock was ramming into her pussy now, finally fucking into her cunt furiously. Barbara wrapped her arms behind her knees and held them tightly against her tits, offering her cunt to her son's frantic cock-thrusts. Each time he fucked into her pussy, her breath was knocked from her lungs with a whooshing sound. Her head was pushed onto her chest, her spine feeling as if it would crack. But she held her ass up for her son, those wild, deep thrusts of his cock into her cunt blotting out any pain she felt.

The balloon of orgasm was growing, tingling, tormenting her, teasing her with

that sensational feeling. She grunted, straining her cunt to her son, wanting her orgasm to burst before she went out of her mind. His cock fucked in and out faster and deeper. Through the thick fog of her steamy hungers, she could hear him gasp and pant. His rough jeans irritated her flesh, but even that felt good at the moment.

"Jimmy!" she cried. "Oh, Jimmy!"

Jimmy fucked fast, grunting hotly.

Then her son plunged his fucker into her cunt, not pulling back.

She heard his grunt at the same time she felt the hot splash of his jism along the walls of her greedy cunt. With that first spurt of her son's cum into her cunt, Barbara screamed. Her cunt seemed to explode with the most powerful contractions ever.

Her cunt grabbed and squeezed at her son's cum-spewing cock, sucking the juices from him. The scream continued ripping from her mouth as she drew her knees tighter onto her smashed tits, her uplifted ass grinding in a frenzy against him. She came and came and almost fainted from the intensity of it. Yet, even as her cunt convulsed around her son's cock, she could feel each gush of his spurting cum-load. It seemed to fill her pussy to capacity, and ran down over her shaking ass, along the ass crack, and it burned at the flexing crinkle of her asshole.

Jimmy had finished spurting his cum-load, but his mother's cunt refused to turn his cock loose. His prick was softening inside her, and her pussy was still clutching tightly.

Barbara's orgasms went on and on, and were becoming slightly painful.

Mercifully, they stopped, and as the last spasm rippled through her, it seemed as if her cunt at last relaxed its grip on Jimmy's cock. She felt him pull free, and with the soft, wet suction sound, Barbara moaned over the loss. As Jimmy stepped back, Barbara kept holding her knees tight against her tits, her panties sliding only partially over her cunt. Her thighs were glistening with wetness, as was one cheek of her ass that was showing out of her panties. The dark hair of her cunt was slippery with cunt juice, and the slit kept quivering, closing over her clit. She knew she was still lewdly exposed to her son, yet she couldn't turn her knees loose, to let her feet down.

"Please, Jimmy," she whispered shyly. "Go away now."

"Why, Mom?" he questioned. "I've seen it all. Why should I go away now?"

"Because ... I'm embarrassed," she whispered.

"Oh, I see," he grinned.

She peeked from between her knees, watching before he turned. His cock was soft, but wet. The open fly of his jeans was soaked with the juices of her cunt. She watched him from slitted eyes, and when he entered the hall, she lowered her feet. She pulled her robe around her nakedness, feeling the beautiful glow of her cunt, the juices oozing out.

It was hard for her to believe she had fucked with her son. It was almost as though it had been a wild, erotic dream, except for the cum seeping from her cunt.

She heard her son pissing in the hall bathroom.

The sound sent a shiver through her body. He didn't shut the door, she thought. Jimmy always shut the bathroom door when he was in there. But this time he didn't. The sound of his piss splashing into the toilet somehow excited her. She felt herself shiver, and slowly stood up. Her legs were weak and shaky as she walked toward the hall. She felt fuck-slime sliding along her inner thighs, and that felt good, too. The closer she got to the bathroom, the louder the sound of his piss.

Barbara didn't try to peek at him. She stood in the open door of the bathroom, her eyes blazing. Jimmy turned and grinned, and Barbara stared at his cock, watching the golden piss gush out of it. She turned loose of her robe and it parted. She knew she was showing her body to her son, but now she wasn't embarrassed. Now she was excited, very excited, and she no longer cared if her son saw her. She wanted him to see her. Her bikini panties were still pushed to one side of her cunt, exposing the soft pussy hair on that side.

Jimmy was not in the least shy about peeing in front of her.

Feeling as if in a trance, Barbara entered the bathroom, standing at her son's side, staring with hot, bold eyes at his cock as he pissed. A tremor went through her body, her tits feeling as if they were tilting upward, her nipples turning very stiff again. The hairy lips of her cunt clenched, and she moaned.

"Jimmy," she whispered, sliding a hand toward his cock.

"You want to hold my cock, Mom?" he asked.

Barbara didn't reply, but her thumb and finger closed at the base of his cock. She purred in a soft sound, her eyes burning as she stared at the hot piss flowing from his cock. She lifted his cock a little, and the stream arched over the

lifted seat. She pushed his prick down, and made it splash into the water again.

Suddenly, no longer able to fight against the crazy urge, Barbara clamped her finger and thumb on his cock, stopping the flow of piss. Before her son understood what she was up to, Barbara dropped to her knees, sitting back on her heels and turning him toward her. Using her upper arms, she pressed her tits together, and released the pressure on his cock.

The hot stream of piss spurted over her tits, making her nipples tingle. She stared down at her tits, watching his piss drench them. She aimed it into the valley of her tits, and felt the piss burn and run down her stomach. She adjusted his cock to make him piss over each of her swollen nipples, soft sighs bubbling from her.

Jimmy giggled.

"Please," she moaned, watching his piss soak her creamy tits, not looking up at him. "Don't make fun of me, Jimmy. God, don't ever make fun of me!"

His giggles stopped suddenly, and he placed his hands on his mother's shoulders, pulling her forward gently, his eyes hot.

Barbara raised her face to look up at him, and this time she felt no embarrassment. A small, tentative smile spread over her lips.

Jimmy pulled her closer. Barbara lifted his cock. The hot piss spurted across her neck, then her chin.

Barbara gasped, darting her free hand to her cunt, smashing it with her palm and fingers. As her son's piss climbed up, stinging her closed lips, then her

cheeks, she came, came hard . . .

CHAPTER FOUR

"I've never done anything like that in my life," Barbara said.

She was lying on her bed, with Jimmy close to her. He was on his back, as naked as she was. Barbara stroked her son's smooth chest, one thigh resting across his. His arm was under her head, and she rested on his shoulder, looking down at his body.

It was one o'clock in the afternoon, and she had not asked her son why he came back home instead of going on to school. She didn't care and didn't want to know. All she wanted was to be close to him, feel his flesh. His cock was half hard, lifting at an angle. She could watch his prick move now and then, as if it had a mind of its own. She could see his lovely hot balls. The wiry hair was not very thick, not yet mature and lush. She ran a fingertip about his tiny nipple, then caressed slowly downward.

"I don't know what made me do it, either," she said when her son didn't say anything. "Seeing you peeing ..." She giggled. "I mean, pissing . . . did something to me, Jimmy. I wanted to feel it on me, on my . . . titties." She was stumbling on the unfamiliar words. "I wanted to feel it hot and stingy on my nipples and, you know, my . . . face."

"Dad never pissed on you, Mom?" he asked, wrapping his arm about her shoulder so his hand cupped her tit.

"Oh, no!" she said. "And I wouldn't dare say anything to him about that. Especially that. We didn't have a very good sex life, honey."

"That's hard to believe, Mom," he said, squeezing her tit. "You were sure hot enough on the couch. How do you make your cunt do that, anyway?"

A slight flush crept over her cheeks at the word. There was something deliciously shivery about talking this way with him.

"I don't know what you mean," she said honestly.

"Mom, your cunt really grabbed my cock. I mean, it sucked on my cock, Mom."

"That's silly," she purred, licking at his tiny nipple as her fingers closed about his hardening cock. "A girl's cunt can't suck a cock, and you know it."

She stroked his cock, sliding her fist up and down, feeling it harden, her eyes watching it swell in her fist.

"Maybe not all cunts, but yours does," he said, twisting her nipple. "And Brandi's cunt ..." Jimmy shut up quickly.

"Brandi's cunt doesn't suck your cock?" she giggled.

"You know?" Jimmy asked, surprised. Barbara giggled lewdly. "I saw you fucking her."

"Oh, shit!" Jimmy groaned.

Barbara giggled like a schoolgirl, squeezing his cock and sucking at his nipple quickly. "Don't worry, honey. I don't mind if you fuck your sister ... as long as she's willing."

"Willing?" Jimmy said. "Mom, Brandi is so damn willing you wouldn't believe it. She's hot, Mom. If I didn't fuck her, she'd be fucking the whole school. I know she would. You just don't know Brandi."

"I guess I don't," she said, pumping on his cock. "You're getting very hard again, baby."

She turned his cock loose and cradled his balls in her palm. They fit nicely, and felt full and hot. She played with his balls, twisting and pulling gently, watching his cock jerk about in hardness.

"Jimmy, I don't want to know when or how or why you and your sister started fucking." The words came easier to her now, but they were still exciting to say with him. "I don't want to know anything about it. Fuck her if she wants you to, but . . . now you've got to fuck me, too."

Jimmy grinned as she raised her head and stared into his eyes. He pushed his tongue out playfully, but Barbara quickly touched the tip of it with her lips, then drew his tongue into her mouth, her hand sliding around his cock again. She sucked at her son's tongue, and then pushed it out of her mouth and slipped her tongue almost to his throat. She mewled as her son began to suck at her tongue, squeezing her tit. She drew her thigh higher on his, rubbing his balls with it as she pumped his cock. She ran her thumb over the smooth cockhead and felt the wetness seeping out of his piss hole.

"Want some pussy?" she asked, giggling at her blatant words.

Jimmy grinned up at her, raising his ass to push his cock hard into her fist.

"I've always wanted to ask a guy that," Barbara said, her eyes turning hot. "Even when I was little girl, Brandi's age, I wanted to ask a guy if he wanted some pussy, then give it to him."

Jimmy nodded his head.

"You want some pussy, Jimmy?"

"Yeah, Mom, I want some pussy."

"You really want some nice, hot, wet cunt?"

"Yeah!"

"You want your big, hard cock inside a nice wet cunt . . . like mine?" she purred throatily. "Do you want to fuck mother again?"

"You bet, Mom!"

"Ohhh, but I want to fuck you this time," she gurgled. "I want to climb on top of you and fuck you so much, so very much!"

She didn't wait for him to reply.

Barbara sat up, swinging a slender thigh over his body, kneeling above him. Her cunt was revealed, but she used her fingers to spread the soft cunt hair and pink pussy lips, making her clit bulge out.

"Want some of mother's real hot cunt now?" she teased, excited by the way he stared at her cunt. "Mother's cunt is going to slide down on your cock and eat it up, Jimmy!"

She gripped his cock with one hand, pulling up on her cunt with the other. Her eyes blazed with wanton sensations as her son gazed at her cunt. Being deliberate in her need and exposure made tingling pleasure ripple about her body. Holding her son's cock still, she moved the slit of her cunt across the smooth prick head, the contact making her gasp softly.

Jimmy seemed as if he were trying to hold his ass down on the bed to keep from lunging upward, driving his cock into his mother's cunt with a short, quick stab. She felt his hips trembling against her knees, and with a husky mewl, took the swollen head of her son's cock just inside the opening of her pussy.

Immediately her cunt seemed to grab at his prick hungrily, squeezing behind the cockhead and trying to suck it inward. Barbara let out an ecstatic cry, and pushed her cunt down, sliding onto her son's rigid, throbbing cock. Crushing her hairy cunt lips at the base of Jimmy's cock, she froze for a long, delicious moment. Then, with a low gurgle, she rose, her cunt clinging to his prick.

"Ohhhh, Jimmy!" she moaned breathlessly. "Ohhhh, baby!"

"It's good, Mom!" he grunted, watching her hairy cunt fuck back down on his prick.

"You've sure got a wet cunt... a hot, wet cunt!" "You've got a big, hard cock!"

she gasped, her hips moving up and down, the thickness of her son's cock filling her, stretching her pussy deliciously. Each time she rose, her clit didn't seem to touch his cock. But when she lowered her ass, her clit seemed to slide into her pussy and drag along his hard cockshaft. "You feel so big in me, Jimmy! So very big and hard!"

Pressing down on him tightly, she made grinding motions, her tight hand moving behind her ass to cup his hot balls. She lifted her son's balls and pushed them against her ass, into the ass crack. It was hard for her to believe she was being so bold, so shameless-and with her son, at that. But she was, and it felt good to let go. She could feel the sliding friction in her pussy as she jerked her hips back and forth with his cock deep inside her fuck-hole.

"Ohhhh, nice!" she purred, her naked tits swaying. "How does it feel to you, Jimmy?"

"Hot and wet, Mom." He grinned up at her. "Is it okay if I hold your tits, Mom?"

"Mmmmm, you can hold anything you want to hold," she said as a ripple shot up into her cunt. "Hold anything you want to touch!"

His hands came up and closed about her naked tits. Barbara arched her shoulders, pushing her tits into his hands, and began fucking up and down on his cock, riding him. The sloshy sounds of her cunt juices added to her excitement.

Jimmy humped upward, meeting her greedy cunt, clinging to her naked tits, his eyes wild with rapture. He pulled and squeezed her tits enough to make his mother moan with delight. She placed her left hand over one of his, smashing his palm onto her tit, and she still held his balls behind her swiftly bouncing ass. She stabbed herself in the cunt on his cock faster and faster, until her movements became jerky, uncontrolled.

"Ohhhh, yes, baby!" she cried. "Ahhhh, I want it all in me . . . every hard inch of your lovely cock in mother's cunt! Oooo, I want to fuck you and fuck you and burn your sweet cock off and keep it in my cunt forever!"

Raising her ass, knees spread, she smiled.

"Now, fuck me!"

She held her body still, and Jimmy pounded his cock up and down, making wet slapping sounds. She felt her ass ripple as he lunged up into her cunt with his fiery cock.

"Now, be still and let me fuck you again!"

When her son stilled, she leaned over, her hands on each side of his head, and began to fuck her cunt up and down his cock wildly.

Jimmy turned loose of one tit, and with a cry, Barbara stuffed it into his mouth. He sucked it hungrily, clinging to the other tit, one hand darting down her side to clutch her bobbing ass.

"Ooooo, suck it off!" she squealed. "Suck mother's tit off . . . chew my tit, my nipple! Ahhhh, feel my cunt fucking your cock, Jimmy? Ahhh, I could fuck you all day!"

"Ram it, Mom! Shake your ass, Mom!"

"Ohhh, I will! I'll shake my ass for you, Jimmy!"

Wildly, she plunged her pussy up and down on his cock. The suction on her nipple enhanced the deep sensations in her cunt. As she plunged up and down, she twisted her ass at the same time, making a cork-screwing motion. Her motions were instinctual, not from experience. She had longed to fuck her husband this way, be on top of him, in control, making it better for her. But she had never dared attempt it. Her son, she knew, loved her on top of him. Each time she rammed her pussy down, his breath wheezed from his nose, searing the flesh of her tit. He was licking his wet tongue about her nipple as his lips pulled hard. The hand cupping her naked, squirming ass squeezed, pulling her down hard as she fucked onto his prick.

"Mmmmm . . . ahhhhh!" she sobbed, her eyes closed as she savored the penetrating pleasure. Her clit seemed to swell and bulge more than when she was on the couch. Shivers of intense delight moved about her naked flesh.

"Jimmy ... it feels like ... I think I'm about to come," she whimpered. "Ohhh, it feels like I'm going to come, baby!"

"Do it, Mom!"

Barbara's ass went frantic with movement, up and down, grinding almost violently as her mouth gaped.

"Ohhhh, now!" she cried, thrusting her cunt hard onto his cock.

For an instant, her body seemed stiff, then she trembled, her hips jerking. Her cunt grabbed at her son's cock as she came, gripping and squeezing and sucking.

Jimmy almost bit into her nipple. It felt as if his mother's cunt were sucking on his cock with all the soft, hot tissues inside, the hairy cunt lips clamping like a fist, loosening, then clamping again.

The orgasmic spasms went on and on. Her body seemed to explode in every direction, her mind spinning. Even if her eyes had been open, she would have been blind. Just as she thought the convulsions were ending, she experienced a tremendous orgasm, a final orgasm that was so strong, a scream of mindless ecstasy boiled from her mouth as she fucked her pussy as hard as she could onto her son's cock.

A shudder went through her, then she slumped, sprawling across her son, her legs straightening alongside his, his cock still throb-big hard inside her cunt. Jimmy moved his hands up and down her creamy back, then held her naked, trembling ass cheeks.

Barbara breathed with her face pushed into his neck, her arms spread above his head, her tits smashed on his chest. Jimmy stroked his mother's ass tenderly until she calmed down.

"Are you through?" he whispered against her ear.

"Through?" she asked softly, almost dazed by the strength of her orgasms. "Through coming?"

Barbara raised her head and grinned down at him, her eyes sparkling with wetness. "I hope not," she said. "I want to come forever. But, yes, I think I'm through ... for the time being. Why?"

"Because I didn't come," he said, squeezing her ass cheeks tightly.

"Ohhh, you're still hard in me! I didn't even know it, baby."

"Is it okay if I come now, Mom?" he asked, his eyes showing his pleasure.

"Mother will make you come, Jimmy," she said, and she began to hump her ass up and down as she lay across him, fucking him. "I'd never let this cock get away from me without coming. I want it in me, squirting in my cunt!"

Jimmy gritted his teeth as her hairy cunt rose and plunged. He pushed his hips upward, clinging to her ass, feeling the satiny ass cheeks bunch and flex in his palms. Barbara pounded swiftly, excited to be on top of her son and fucking him this way.

She flashed him a wicked grin as she fucked his cock.

"Jimmy, tell me when you're ready to come, okay?"

"Sure, Mom!" he grunted, his cock straining into her cunt. He gripped her ass tightly, pushing up hard.

Barbara's ass jerked up and down, her hairy cunt pulling on his cock with wet tightness. She panted and mewled with sensation, feeling as if she, too, would come again when her son squirted that hot, thick cum from his young balls. She felt his cock throb against the sensitive lips of her stretching cunt, and her clit was being scraped by the hard cockshaft once more. She slammed down, holding his cock deep, and twisted her ass about, grinding hard, then began to fuck up and down again, riding his cock from base to swollen cockhead.

"Squeeze mother's ass!" she whined. "Ohhh, Jimmy, hold mother's ass tight! Squeeze it ... dig into my naked ass, baby!"

His fingers dug, making her squeal in pleasure. He held her ass tight, but Barbara fucked up and down furiously. His cock seemed to double in size, stuffing her burning cunt to capacity.

"Are you about to come?" she gasped hotly. "Almost, Mom!" he groaned. "Tell me when."

She gazed down at his contorted face, her ass working like a pile driver, making juicy sounds. Her eyes were glassy, her puffy lips swollen.

"Mom!"

"Are you ready?"

"Oh, Mom ... I'm going to come!"

"Right now?"

"Yes!"

Before her son could react, Barbara jerked her cunt from his cock and scooted down his body as fast as she could move. A spurt of cock cream exploded from his piss hole. She cried out as she saw it spew out of his cock and splash on his

belly button.

"Mom . . . what ..."

Barbara closed her lips about the head of her son's cock, catching the next spurt of jism across her tongue. For a moment, she was startled by her own actions. Then, knowing what she had to do, she began to suck rapidly up and down her son's cock, taking the scalding cum into her mouth, feeling it burn into her throat. She gulped his cum-load down, swallowing even as her lips and tongue sucked at his cock. Her lips smashed at the base, then jerked up to the prick-head, ramming down to the base again. She gripped his hips and moaned, her naked ass swaying in the air, knees drawn up underneath her body.

Her cunt pooched outward, then sucked in, and Barbara came. The taste of her son's cock cream spewing into her mouth had caused her to come again.

When she felt the powerful spurts slow, she pulled her lips to the cockhead, and ran her tongue hungrily about his piss hole, sucking his cum from his prick with a thirst that surprised not only her, but her son, as well.

Jimmy stared down at her, seeing the head of his cock between her lips. Barbara's eyes were closed, a flush on her face. She was purring like a kitten, her tongue lapping gently about the head of his cock as it slowly softened. Barbara wrapped her lips around his cock until it was completely soft and limp, then she opened her eyes and glanced up at her son's surprised expression. She held his cock tight in her lips and pulled up, stretching it, then let it go. His cock flopped down, and Barbara stared at his prick as if she had never seen anything like it before.

"I don't know why I did that," she whispered. Jimmy giggled.

"Don't laugh at me, honey," she said, seeing the puddle of milky cum in his belly button. Her cunt was vibrating, still.

His balls were wet with her pussy juices. She gazed down at his prick, her eyes glazed slightly. Jimmy spread his legs around her. Barbara lowered her face and kissed his cock, then darted her tongue out and lapped about his balls, tasting her own cunt juices. She ran her tongue about his balls and flicked his cock, shifting it to the other side, then lapped the base. She worked her tongue up his stomach and probed it into the wetness of his belly button, the taste of his jism making her shiver pleasantly.

Breathing against his cock, she looked up at his face again. "I've never done anything like that in my life, Jimmy."

He stared back at her, awed. "I've never had anything like that done to me before, either, Mom."

"Do they call that a blow-job?" He nodded. "Yes, a blow-job."

"Well," she said, "I guess I gave you a blow-job, didn't I? My first time, too."

"You know, Mom," he said, his eyes shining, "I think I like getting blow-jobs."

She giggled, feeling self-conscious. "I wonder why they call it a blow-job? I didn't blow, I sucked."

"Yeah, you sure did!" He grinned. "Mmmm, you taste wonderful, too," she purred.

And she licked her tongue in a wet, hot motion about his belly button, then down to his cock and balls again. Then she sat back, running her hand up her thighs.

"I'm soaked," she giggled, jumping from her bed. "I'm going to clean up. Don't go away."

Jimmy watched his mother's shapely, beautiful ass bounce as she went into the bathroom.

CHAPTER FIVE

In the bathroom, Barbara looked at her face in the mirror above her sink. Her lips were puffy, moist. She searched her eyes. They sparkled.

In a way, she felt disappointed.

She had been told years ago that it showed on a woman's face if she did such things with a boy. There had been rumors about a girl in her school, a story that she gave blow-jobs to all the boys. Barbara had watched the girl secretly, but she had never seen anything on her face to tell.

Her disappointment came because to her, somehow, she felt it should show, at least in her eyes. Something as good and delicious as sucking her son's cock off should show to the world, she felt. But her face didn't look any different. Her eyes, though, sparkled with well-being. The only real sign she could detect was inner. She glowed inside, very pleased with herself and what she had done. The taste of her son's sweet cum lingered in her mouth, on her tongue.

Smiling happily, she washed between her legs and thighs. Then, feeling the

urge to piss, she sat on the toilet. But before she began she called out to her son.

"Jimmy, I'm going to pee ... I mean, take a piss," she said in a low but husky sound. When her son didn't answer, she called out again. "Baby, I said I was going to piss. Do you want to . . . want to come watch mother?"

She waited, hardly breathing.

Jimmy appeared in the doorway, and she lowered her eyes to his cock and balls.

"You want to watch, Mom?" he asked.

A slight flush of embarrassment crept over her cheeks. "I thought you . . . well, no one has ever seen me piss before, and I watched you, and I thought you might like to watch ..."

Jimmy came closer to her, his face glowing with interest. He squatted at her knees, pushing them apart.

Even though she was blushing, Barbara spread her knees. The idea of her son watching her piss excited her. But when she tried to start, it was hard to do. Jimmy stared between her thighs, seeing the pink lips of her cunt, the soft hair along the sides of the cunt slit.

"I'm watching, Mom," he said, his palms resting high on her satiny thighs.

"I'm trying," she whispered.

Piss dribbled from her cunt.

Then, suddenly, a long, hot stream of piss gushed out of her cunt and splashed into the toilet bowl. Jimmy's eyes flashed in pleasure as he stared at her cunt, watching intently. Barbara, despite her blush, felt the exhibitionist excitement flow through her body. It was such a lewd thing to do, piss with a boy looking at her, and her son at that. Feeling lewd was fantastic. Being lewd was even more fantastic.

Jimmy stood up, holding his cock at the base. His cock was level with her tits, and Barbara stared at it strangely, eyes almost crossed.

"Piss on my titties," she said, her words so low they were almost inaudible.

With her legs spread around the toilet, pissing into it, Barbara pressed her upper arms against her tits, pushing them together.

A squirt of hot piss came from her son's cock, splashing at the crease of her tits, running over them. Her nipples swelled visibly, and Barbara whimpered in pleasure. Her son pissed over her tits, stinging her nipples as he turned his cock from one tit to the other. The more he pissed on her tits, the stronger she pissed into the toilet. She felt her cunt quiver with erotic excitement.

Spreading her legs as wide as she could, she slipped her crotch toward the edge of the toilet.

"There," she mewled. "Piss on mother down there."

"On your cunt, Mom?"

"Please, Jimmy," she moaned. "Piss on mother's cunt!"

Jimmy pushed his cock down, peeing all the way down her stomach. Barbara gasped as she watched the thick mass of pussy hair become soaked and matted to her flesh, then she felt his piss stinging her clit. The two streams mixed.

"My face!" Barbara cried out.

Jimmy lifted his cock and sprayed his mother's face with hot piss. Barbara closed her eyes, moaning as she raised her hands and began to wash her face in his piss. Her own piss was suddenly stopped when an orgasm shot through her cunt. It was not a strong orgasm, but so very good her naked body shivered. When her son peed across her lips, Barbara parted them, and tasted his piss on her tongue. The stream slowed, and she opened her eyes. Jimmy's cock was only an inch or so from her parted lips, and she opened them a bit more, and shoved her mouth up the amber stream until she had her lips about his cocktip. She swallowed, her tongue flicking at his piss hole.

A final squirt of piss splashed across her tongue, and as she swallowed it, she pushed her mouth all the way into her son's cock, her hands clutching at his ass. Her eyes sparkled wetly up at his face as she ran her tongue about his cock, his balls smashed at her chin. Jimmy ran his hands through her hair, then cupped her cheeks. He slowly worked his cock back and forth, fucking it between her lips as it started to harden.

"Want to suck my cock off again, Mom?" he gurgled.

Barbara clutched his cock tightly with her lips, sucking a moment, then slid off.

She nuzzled at his swelling cock as she looked up at him, hugging his ass tightly.

"Do you want me to?" she asked softly.

"I do if you want to," he said.

"Honey," Barbara purred, "if you want mother to suck you off, I will. You know I will. But I don't think I can do a very good job on it. I don't know how to suck a cock."

"You can learn on me," he said, grinning.

Barbara stood up, piss running along her inside thighs, but she didn't mind. She took hold of her son's cock and led him from the bathroom.

She had him get on her bed, lying on his back. She climbed onto it at his side, sitting on her heels and looking down at his cock and balls. She moistened her lips with her tongue, then leaned over and kissed him on his piss hole. She drew a hand up his thigh to his balls, cradling them tenderly, feeling the heat of them.

"You tell me if I'm doing it right," she said, "or at least if it feels good."

She pulled his cock into her mouth, holding his balls. The hardness stretched her lips, and they tingled as she slipped them downward. The cockhead brushed her throat, and to her surprise, it didn't choke her. She had never been able to stick her finger deep into her mouth because it made her gag, but she could take her son's cock all the way. She held his cock in her mouth, her lips at the base, getting comfortable with it. She took a tentative suck upward, then down. His prick tasted and felt wonderful. She bobbed her mouth up and down swiftly,

feeling the heat burn her lips and tongue.

"Oooo, Mom!" Jimmy moaned.

Barbara raised up, looking at him. "Is this right? Am I sucking it right, honey?"

"I guess so, Mom," he moaned. "It sure feels good, anyway!"

She went back down on his cock, and this time she shifted, pushing her knees toward his shoulders. She spread her knees on the bed as her mouth moved up and down his cock, her ass in the air. Jimmy ran his hand up and down her thigh, over her ass, between her legs to feel her cunt while she sucked at his prick. He worked a finger into his mother's cunt and fucked it in and out, watching her mouth swallowing his cock. Barbara twisted her naked ass and worked it up and down while he finger-fucked her cunt. She squeezed his balls, and when she filled her mouth with his cock, she lifted them to brush at her nose and lips. She made deep, throaty purring sounds as she sucked.

"Your mouth is hot, Mom!" Jimmy moaned, working his hips up to meet her mouth as it came down. "Oooo, so hot and wet! It's different than your cunt, Mom! Ohhhh, use your tongue more!"

Barbara swirled her tongue about his prick, her lips tight. She soon found what excited her son best, and performed in that manner. He seemed to enjoy it best when she closed her lips tight at the base and sucked up, with her tongue dragging on the cockshaft to the cockhead. When she probed at his piss hole, he seemed to like that, too. Already he was seeping, and she sucked the pre-cum from him until her mouth filled, then she swallowed. She discovered that if she pressed her lips hard at the base of his cock and sucked up tightly, she could pull the juice out of his piss hole.

She felt her son pulling at her leg.

"What do you want, baby?" she asked, taking her mouth off his cock. "What are you trying to do?"

"I want you over my face, Mom," he said with a hot sound. "I want your knees around my face. I want to look at your cunt while you suck me."

"But, Jimmy, my cunt is wet with piss," she protested.

"It's okay, Mom," he said, pulling at her thigh. "Come on, spread your legs over my face so I can see your cunt and ass."

"This is embarrassing," she said, swinging her knee over his face, spreading her thighs so the full expanse of her cunt was exposed to him.

"Not for long, Mom," he said, sliding his hands up her thighs to her ass, cupping the spreading ass cheeks. "Hey, I can see your asshole, too!"

"Oh, Jimmy, that's horrible!"

"You're beautiful, Mom," he said hotly. "You're really beautiful!"

"I'm terrible," she said softly.

And she closed her lips about his cock again, sucking up and down. She could feel his eyes on her cunt and ass, and despite her efforts, her cunt twitched and

her asshole puckered in and out.

With wet sounds, Barbara sucked up and down her son's cock, thrilled by the hot, hard taste of him. When Jimmy rose and bent his knees, spreading them apart, she gazed at his hot balls and the cheeks of his ass, darting her mouth up and down his cock. She slipped her hands under his ass, holding the ass cheeks while her mouth moved up and down. She curled her fingers into the crack, spreading his ass, seeing his small asshole crinkling each time she sucked upward on his prick. The sight aroused her, and she began to suck faster.

Suddenly, she jerked her mouth off her son's cock.

"Jimmy! What are you doing?"

"Mmmm," Jimmy purred, running his tongue up the inside of her thigh. The tip of his tongue probed lightly at the juicy lips of her cunt. "I'm getting a taste of your hot cunt, Mom."

"Ohhh, Jimmy!" she moaned, and began to suck his cock frantically as her son's tongue whipped back and forth on the slit of her cunt. Then she jerked her mouth off his cock again.

"Jimmy, I'm wet with piss!"

"I know," her son said, his breath searing her pussy. "I can taste it."

He plunged his tongue into her cunt.

"Jimmy!" Barbara squealed, and her crotch smashed down onto his mouth.

Jimmy clung to his mother's bunching ass tightly as she pressed her wet, hairy pussy hard onto his open mouth, his tongue buried into it. He spread her ass cheeks so he could breathe, his nose touching the crinkle of her asshole lightly. Barbara began to squirm her cunt into his face, gobbling at his cock furiously at the same time. She raced her lips up and down, her fingers pulling the cheeks of his ass wide open, watching his small asshole squeeze and open. She touched his asshole with a fingertip, making her son moan into her cunt. She saw and felt his asshole tighten when her fingertip touched it. She exerted pressure, watching with fascination, her mouth full of his hard, throbbing cock. His prick jerked in her mouth as she kept up a slow, steady pressure on his asshole.

Jimmy lapped at his mother's fiery cunt, slurping his tongue from her knotted clit, along the cunt slit until it almost touched her asshole, then back again. Each time his tongue went along the slit of her cunt, he pushed it inward, stabbed a few times, then lapped again.

Barbara wiggled her hips, smashing at his face. She twisted about until she felt one of her son's fingers pushing at her asshole. For a moment, she clenched her asshole against the pressure, then relaxed it. Both of them gasped and panted hotly, each of them sucking and licking as they made experimental stabs at each other's asshole. Barbara's asshole tingled, and the desire to have it penetrated was very strong in her. Her son's tongue was fucking in and out of her cum, his lips buried into it. Her hairy cunt seemed wide open, as if trying to draw her son's whole face inside her. She felt him spread her ass cheeks as wide as he could, one of his fingers pushing very slowly into her asshole.

She yanked her mouth off his cock.

"Jimmy! Oh, yes, baby!" she howled, squirming into his face. "Ohhh, baby, suck my cunt! God, that's wonderful, Jimmy! Ooooo, what are you doing back there? You're pushing your finger in my behind ... in my ass, Jimmy!"

Jimmy didn't pull his mouth out of her cunt to reply. He fucked his finger deeper into his mother's tight, fiery asshole, and his tongue pushed into her cunt, licking at the satiny folds. Barbara gulped his cock back into her mouth, twisting her hips, feeling his finger move in and out of her asshole as if he were finger-fucking her cunt. The sensation was strange, but so good.

With one hand, she pulled her son's ass cheeks open, his cock jerking in her mouth. She stared at her fingertip as it suddenly seemed to enter her son's asshole as if pulled inward. Jimmy gasped into her cunt as her finger fucked deep into his ass. He fucked his cock up into her mouth and began to suck and lick furiously at her cunt, plunging his finger in and out of her burning asshole swiftly.

Barbara groaned around his cock and began to fuck her son up the ass with her finger, sucking in a frenzy on his cock. There was the lingering taste of his piss on his prick, but all that did was make Barbara even more greedy. Jimmy also seemed to love the scent and taste of her piss on her thighs and cunt, because his tongue was everywhere in her crotch.

Straining at each other, ramming their fingers into each asshole, Barbara and her son sucked with wild ecstasy. Jimmy made wet, slurping sounds at her cunt, and she made sucking sounds on his cock. Her asshole squeezed at his finger tightly, and she fucked her finger in and out of his ass as fast as her mouth moved on his cock.

Every part of her slender, naked body was being consumed by erotic rapture. The ecstasy was unbelievable, unlike anything she had ever felt. She could feel an orgasm swelling inside her stomach, growing hotter and bigger than ever before. Squealing in a muffled sound, she devoured his cock with fury, urging him to gush his hot cum down her throat. Her finger rammed in and out of his asshole, and she began to pound her cunt against his mouth, making his finger fuck deep into her own asshole.

Jimmy arched his hips, fucking his cock deep into his mother's mouth. At the same time, he plunged his finger as far up her gripping asshole as it would go, his tongue wild and hot on her pussy. Barbara cried out with his cock deep in her mouth, the cockhead throbbing in her throat. She smashed her cunt into his sucking mouth, her asshole grabbing his finger. As she fucked her finger in and out of his asshole wickedly, she sucked in a frenzy, pounding her mouth up and down his cock with wet, fiery hunger. She squirmed her hairy cunt almost brutally into his face.

She didn't hear her son groan because she was making lewd, throaty sounds, too. She felt her cunt tighten, her asshole grip, and then she was coming, coming hard, into her son's mouth. The whole expanse of her crotch, from her clit to her asshole, was one huge explosion. She mashed into her son's mouth, holding her cunt there, then began to frantically thrash about, grinding and rubbing his face with her convulsing cunt.

Almost at the same instant of her orgasm, Jimmy's cock burst inside her mouth, sending hot squirts of creamy cum spattering into her throat. Gulping wetly, Barbara swallowed cum as fast as she could, and still kept her wet lips sliding up and down fast on the prickshaft. She felt his asshole suck at her finger as he came.

The orgasms seemed to go on and on without letup. They thrashed about on the bed, hugging each other's ass with one arm, still fucking the other in the asshole as they came. Barbara drank down her son's hot cock cream thirstily, while her son lapped and swallowed at her slippery, sweet pussy juices.

When the spasms ended, Barbara pulled her finger out of her son's asshole, wrapping both arms about his ass and hugging his cock and balls tightly into her face, making happy sounds as she panted hotly. Jimmy removed his finger from her asshole slowly, and closed his arms about his mother's naked, shapely ass, hugging her hairy wet cunt into his face. They held each other for a while.

Finally, with a sigh, Barbara rolled off, sprawling wantonly at his side, legs and arms spread, her firm tits rising and falling as she breathed.

"Oh, Jimmy," she murmured in a soft voice, "that was . . . that was so good, baby!"

Jimmy raised up on his elbow, gazing into her cunt. His face was soaked in her cunt juices. He gently ran his fingers through her soft pussy hair.

"Sixty-nine, Mom . . . that's what we did."

"Silly," she laughed. "We ate the piss out of each other. What's this sixty-nine shit?"

"That's what it's called," he grinned.

"Maybe it is, but I call it cunt-sucking and cock-sucking."

CHAPTER SIX

"Oh, my God!" Barbara squealed, jumping off the bed. "Look what time it is!"

"So?" Jimmy asked, uninterested in the time.

"Brandi will be home in minutes," Barbara said frantically. "Come on, Jimmy, get out of my room. We can't let her see us this way. Come on, now. You get out

of here."

After her son left reluctantly, Barbara filled her tub with scalding hot water, the way she liked it. She relaxed in the tub, her head resting on the rim. She felt very good, her flesh still glowing, but not from the hot water. She could hardly believe the things she had done with her son this day.

One day, and she was turning into a wanton slut.

But then, she corrected her thoughts, she had always been a wanton. The problem was she had never been able to express it, to let her wild hungers loose, to enjoy the things she had longed for, dreamed of. She searched her mind, and found she really didn't want another man, or in this case, another boy. If she was perfectly satisfied with her son, did that make her a wanton woman? Barbara wasn't sure. Somehow, she felt a real slut would love to fuck every man with a stiff cock. She felt wanton, but she had no desire for another cock. Jimmy was quite satisfying for her.

After bathing, she dried her body, still feeling shivery. Walking back into the bedroom naked, she stepped into a flimsy pair of pretty panties, then pulled on a print house dress, one without buttons but wrapping around her body and tying with a cloth belt. Barefooted, she left her room and walked down the hall and to the living room. Brandi was on the couch, her feet hooked on the edges of the cushions, knees up with a book propped there, reading some school assignment. Jimmy was nowhere around.

Barbara started to go through the living room and into the kitchen for a cold drink, but paused to look at her daughter. She could see Brandi's slender thighs; her skirt slid halfway down them with her knees up. But she could see more than Brandi's exquisite thighs, too. She could see the pink crotch of her panties, molding about her young cunt. This brought back the image of Jimmy's cock fucking into his sister's pussy, and Barbara felt the most exciting tingle in her body.

Brandi's soft hair was pulled back in a tight ponytail, hanging past her shoulders. She was intent on her book, but raised a small hand to greet Barbara, without looking up. Barbara wondered if Brandi was sitting so exposed purposely. She had never noticed Brandi sitting like that before. But she decided her daughter wouldn't sit that way intentionally. She was sure Brandi didn't want her to know of her involvement with Jimmy.

"Brandi, take your shoes off the couch," Barbara said.

Still reading her book, Brandi removed her shoes, using one hand, and hooked her bare heels back on the edge of the cushions. Barbara stared boldly at her daughter's exposed panties. She didn't feel embarrassed or shy for some reason, the way she had when her son jacked off onto her panties and stomach, or this morning when he had come back after leaving for school and fucked her.

"Where's your brother?" Barbara asked softly, feeling her nipples rub at the front of her wrap-around dress.

"Outside, I guess," Brandi said without looking up, and without much interest. "He didn't say, Mother."

"Oh, I see," Barbara said stupidly, staring without blinking at the backs of her daughter's thighs. "I see a great deal."

"Okay, Mother," Brandi said, still not really hearing as her eyes moved across the page of her book.

Barbara clasped her hands together in front of her, gazing at her daughter. She felt an urge that made her start to shake. She squeezed her hands tightly together, the cheeks of her ass bunching. A wet heat started between her legs

as her cunt became swollen.

"Brandi . . . " she said in a low, thick voice, "put your feet down."

Brandi glanced up at her mother. For a moment they stared into each other's eyes, then Brandi slowly lowered her feet to the floor. She placed her book on the edge of the couch, leaning back with her eyes burning into those of her mothers.

"Brandi ..." Barbara said, breathless. "Brandi ..."

"Yes, Mother?" Brandi said in a soft voice.

"Brandi ..." Barbara said again. Her hips swayed back and forward in a slow motion, a movement she had no control over. Her eyes moved down from her daughter's eyes and rested on the two small tips of her titties. Branch's nipples pressed against the white of her blouse like small bullets. "You're not wearing a bra."

Brandi raised her hands and cupped her small tits, still gazing at her mother with beautiful eyes. "No, I'm not," she replied. "I don't like to wear them."

Barbara felt her breath catch in her throat when she saw her daughter squeeze her small tits, then begin to gently and slowly massage them. With her long legs now off the couch, sticking straight out, her skirt halfway up her creamy, slim thighs, Brandi watched her mother's hips sway, the way Barbara's clasped hands seemed to press at her lower stomach. Holding her tits in her hands, she looked up at her mother's face, and a smile spread over her sweet mouth.

With slow motion, Brandi spread her feet on the floor, watching for her mother's reaction.

Barbara's eyes followed her daughter's feet, then moved up her legs. She wanted to skip to her daughter and fall to her knees, to bury her face between those exquisite thighs, to inhale the delicious scent of Brandi's young cunt, to kiss it, taste it. But she didn't step forward. She had to wait, to let her daughter give her some indication of willingness besides opening her legs. The thought of burying her face into the cunt of another woman was alien to Barbara, but so had it been to fuck her son the day before.

Barbara didn't know she had curled the fingers of one hand into her crotch, the other pressing the top of it. She stared at her daughter and felt her cunt bubbling against her fingers through her panties and skirt. She felt as if she were about to come, simply looking at Brandi sprawled back and holding her tits boldly. Tiny cries mixed with her increased breathing, sounds almost like a puppy would make.

Brandi ran her right hand off her tit and down her stomach, still clutching the other tit, still watching her mother with hot eyes. She saw the way her mother's fingers curled into her cunt, the way her hips swayed. Her hand moved to the edge of her lifted skirt, and then she began to draw it upward. Barbara's eyes followed, seeing the shape of her daughter's slender legs.

Then she saw the pink of Brandi's panties again. Brandi pulled her skirt to her waist, and spread her legs wide, exposing her crotch, hidden by the tightness of her panties.

"Brandi, what are you doing?" Barbara asked, her voice shaking, without strength.

Brandi didn't answer. She raised her hips and jerked her skirt above her little

ass, then moved her hand along the front of her panties to curl her fingers into her cunt the way her mother was doing. She rubbed her palm up and down her pussy a few times, slowly, then hooked a finger into her panties and drew the crotch to one side.

"Brandi ..." Barbara breathed, seeing her daughter's young pussy.

A bit of golden fuzz gleamed at the top of the cunt slit, otherwise Brandi's cunt had no hair whatsoever. There was moisture on those candy-sweet cunt lips, moisture of heat and hunger and desire, beaded like gleaming dew.

Brandi started to shove her panties down.

"No . . . don't, please, Brandi," Barbara whispered.

She took a step toward her daughter.

Brandi moved her hand away from her panties, resting her palm on her thigh.

"Let me ... " Barbara purred hoarsely, kneeling between her daughter's spread feet. "I want to . . . take them off."

While her daughter leaned back on the couch, her young eyes like two fiery coals, watching her, a smile still spread over her face, Barbara ran her hands up both of those succulent thighs, feeling the satiny smoothness of her flesh. Her fingers toyed with the edges of Brandi's tight panties, then closed about her small hips. Leaning forward slightly, Barbara inhaled the heady scent of her daughter's cunt, her eyes starting to smolder more than before.

Just as she had done that very morning with her son, her daughter lay almost passive while Barbara touched her. But Barbara knew her daughter was not shy, embarrassed, as she had been.

Moaning softly, Barbara lowered her face, pressing her moist lips against Brandi's thigh, kissing it slowly and lightly at first. But with the taste and feel of Brandi's smooth thigh on her lips, the kisses turned feverish and her tongue licked. She swirled her hot, wet tongue about the creamy flesh of her daughter's thigh, her fingers tightening into Brandi's hips.

Brandi watched her mother's tongue lick at her thigh, her eyes on fire and her grin wide. As her mother ran her lips and tongue along the inside of her right thigh, Branch placed her hands on top of Barbara's head, and began to guide her mouth and tongue. She spread her legs wider, and raised her young crotch. Barbara didn't resist the hands on her head, but kissed and tasted wherever her daughter led her.

"Kiss me here, Mother," Brandi purred, moving her mother's mouth to the crotch of her panties. "Ohhhh, kiss me right there, Mother!"

Barbara closed her eyes as her open mouth pressed upon the tight panties covering Brandi's cunt. She felt the heat burning through the thin panties and placed her tongue against it. Brandi squealed and pushed her cunt hard into her mother's mouth. Barbara's hands slipped past Brandi's hips and under, cupping her small, tight ass. She returned the pressure with her lips, and began to drag her tongue up and down the panties over her daughter's cunt. She tasted the wetness seeping through, and moved her tongue feverishly, moaning softly. Brandi began to squirm against her mother's mouth, now holding the back of her head. She pushed her cunt hard, grinding in a sideways motion.

"Ooooooh, Mother!" Brandi cried out, starting to buck up and down. "Oh, that's good, Mother!"

Barbara ran her tongue up and down the wet crotch of Brandi's panties swiftly, then sucked the crotch of them into her mouth. The taste of her daughter's cunt inflamed her already- spinning senses. With her mouth still pushed hard between Brandi's thighs, she slipped her fingers to the waistband of the panties, and began dragging them down.

"Take my panties off, Mother!" Brandi gasped hotly. "Please, take my panties off and kiss me real hard there!"

Barbara had to raise up to drag the skimpy panties away. Brandi thrust her legs into the air, and Barbara tossed the panties away. When Brandi started to lower her legs, Barbara caught them, holding them up straight. Brandi's small ass was at the edge of the couch, and Barbara stared at the juicy slit of the girl's hairless cunt, the slight spread of that lovely little ass.

"Oh, baby, baby!" Barbara moaned, and buried her face into Brandi's crotch. She ran her tongue up and down the cunt slit, then probed into the crack of her ass, making Brandi squeal with excitement.

Brandi drew her knees back to her tits, peering hotly between them as her mother held her little ass up with her hands. Barbara flashed a hot-eyed glance up at her daughter's glowing face and, gasping herself, began to lick up and down, sliding her tongue across Brandi's crinkled asshole, up the pussy slit, and down again. Her tongue lapped from clit to asshole, making Brandi twist her ass about.

"Ahhh, Mother!" she moaned. "Oh, that's good, Mother! I love that, Mother!"

Barbara pressed her face between the girl's hot ass cheeks, her tongue swirling about the crack of her ass, twisting about the pucker of Brandi's tiny asshole, then rushing up to plunge past those swollen pussy lips, to dart in and

out like a cock. Tongue-fucking her daughter sent her hairy cunt into wild and very wet quivers inside her own panties.

Plunging her tongue in and out of Brandi's cunt, Barbara was fascinated by the feel, the taste, the arousing scent. She wondered if this was what her son had smelled and felt and tasted when he sucked her own cunt earlier. Now, she could understand the desire to suck a sweet, hot cunt. She ran her tongue deeply into Brandi's cunt, wiggling it about, then stabbed back and forth. Brandi squealed and gasped, arching into her mother's face hard. Barbara pulled her tongue from her daughter's cunt and sucked at the sensitive, swollen cunt lips, then moved her fingers to it, spreading Brandi's cunt wide open. She flicked her tongue about the youngster's swollen clit, then pulled it between her lips and sucked as hard as she could.

"Mother!" Brandi wailed. "Oh, yes, Mother!"

"Brandi, baby!" Barbara whispered. Then she lapped her flat tongue up and down again, tasting her daughter's hot asshole, the insides of her satiny ass cheeks, the dripping slit of her cunt and knotted clit. Up and down her tongue went, as if she couldn't decide what to lick, asshole or cunt or clit. Brandi closed her arms about her knees, pulling them tight against her chest, her young face almost between them, watching her mother lick and kiss and suck up and down greedily.

"You'll make me come, Mother!" Brandi sobbed, squirming and grinding into her mother's sucking mouth. "You're gonna make me come so hard, Mother! Ooooh, lick my pussy . . . lick into my ass!"

Barbara licked, sucked, and tasted. Her own cunt was swollen almost painfully, the hairy pussy lips feeling as if they would burst, her clit straining against the drenched crotch of her tight panties. The taste of her daughter's sweet, young, hot cunt was about to make her come, too.

She ran her hands up the backs of Brandi's thighs, pushing her legs farther apart, causing her daughter's crotch to lift even more. She swished her tongue up and down, from asshole to cunt to clit, then back down again, pausing to plunge her tongue into the tight wetness as deeply as she could.

"I'm about to come, Mother! Ahhh, suck me . . . lick me! Ooooh, Mother, Mother! Make me come! I wanna come so much! Lick my pussy, Mother! Stick your tongue way up my cunt and suck it! Fuck me with your tongue, Mother! Oh, yes, fuck my cunt with your tongue!"

Making soft wet sounds, Barbara lapped at her juicy cunt, swallowing the sweet pussy juices as her mouth filled. She was surprised at the juice, Brandi being so young. She was just as surprised at how much she loved the taste of this sugary cunt. She loved it as much as she had loved the hot hardness of her son's cock in her mouth, the spurting of his cum-load. She moaned hotly and sucked as hard as she could, fucking her tongue in and out of the soft, creamy wetness, then back to the inflamed clit, and down to Brandi's puckering asshole.

"My cunt, Mother!" Brandi screamed. "Ohhh, please, suck my cunt! It's so hot . . . so wet! I'm gonna come, Mother!"

Barbara plunged her tongue deep into her daughter's cunt, her mouth spreading around the pulsating cunt lips.

"Now, Mother!" Brandi screamed.

Barbara made a gurgling sound as she felt her daughter's cunt grab her tongue and flex, squeezing it with wet orgasm. She fucked her tongue in and out swiftly, wanting to make her daughter come hard and strong.

Brandi thrust her hips up, grinding her cunt into her mother's face in an orgasmic frenzy. Barbara's tongue was pulled and sucked, and she felt Barbara's tight asshole crinkling with spasms against her chin. She rammed her tongue back and forth, keeping the wild contractions going for as long as she could.

"Oh, Mother, Mother!" Brandi cried, her head shaking from side to side as she slammed her cunt up and down, smacking wetly into her mother's mouth. "Ohhhh, it's so strong ... so hot! I'm coming, Mother! My cunt is in your face and I'm coming so good, so very good!"

As she felt the convulsions slow down, Barbara pulled her tongue out of her daughter's cunt and lapped about it slowly and gently. She dragged it up and down Brandi's thighs, over the soft, satiny cheeks of her lifted ass, then probed delicately against her pulsating asshole. She kept up her slow, tender licking until all the shudders had calmed, and then sat back, watching Brandi lower her feet.

Brandi's eyes were still glowing, her face flushed with satisfaction. Barbara, her face soaked in the juices of her daughter's cunt, smiled nervously.

"Brandi, I've ... I don't now what made me do that," she said softly. "I do," Brandi grinned. "You do?"

"You were hot, Mother," Brandi giggled childishly, still pulling up on her cunt. "You're like me. I get so hot sometimes, I don't know what to do. I go crazy, Mother."

"You do?"

"Almost all the time, too," Brandi said. "I get so wet and hot I wanna climb the walls. I don't know why, but I want things like this constantly."

"Things like . . . this!"

"Oh, yes!" Brandi moaned. "But this is the first time I've felt a tongue on my pussy."

"It is?"

A slight flush crept over Brandi's beautiful young face. "I mean . . . you know. I've never been sucked before."

"But you have been . . . fucked?" The word rolled from Barbara's lips with familiarity. "With a cock, I mean?"

Brandi's eyes widened. "You know, Mother?"

CHAPTER SEVEN

"You can't hide much from me," Barbara said, a low laugh in her throat. "Of course, I know."

Brandi squirmed, looking guiltily at her mother.

"How do you know?" she asked in a shaky voice.

Barbara smiled at her daughter, trying to calm her nervousness. Brandi started

to close her legs, but Barbara held them open.

"Oh, honey, don't hide this pretty cunt from me," she said. "It's a beautiful pussy, Brandi. So soft and hot, and hardly any hair. This little cunt of yours is so tasty, too."

Brandi stared at her mother as if she had never seen her before. Indeed, she had never seen her mother in this way before. She began to feel shy now, and pushed her skirt down, but Barbara shoved it back up.

"Please, baby, let mother look at you," Barbara said. She moved her hands up to her daughter's white blouse, working the buttons open. When she pulled the blouse open, the tight little tits with pink, hard nipples jutted up.

"You don't have to wear a bra," Barbara said softly as she cupped and fondled Brandi's naked tits. "I know what it's like sometimes. My nipples get so sensitive I can't stand to have anything against them sometimes. You can leave your pretty titties naked, baby. They're much too pretty to hide, anyway."

She scooted her face upward and ran her tongue about a pink nipple, cupping the other, squeezing it to cause that nipple to protrude. Brandi stared down as her mother began to suck at her nipple, her tongue swishing in hot, wet circles on it. Her free hand moved between Brandi's thighs, and while she sucked those succulent titties, Barbara felt her daughter up, sliding her hand about her soft cunt, rubbing lightly.

Brandi pushed her cunt into, her mother's hand.

"Oh, Mother, I can't help it!" she squealed. "When my cunt is touched, I go wild!"

Barbara raised up, looking at her daughter's contorting face, seeing the wild passion there, reminding her of herself. There was no way she wanted her daughter to suffer as she had, frustrated and unsatisfied. She worked her middle finger into Brandi's cunt, bringing a soft gurgle of delight from her.

"I understand, honey," Barbara said, fucking her finger in and out. "Mother understands this better than you realize. Ooooo, Brandi, your cunt is so tight, baby!"

Brandi elevated her crotch, twisting as her mother fucked her finger in and out. She was holding her own little titties now, her eyes fiery with renewed hunger. Her wet little tongue licked about her lips.

The sloshy wet sounds came to their ears, and Barbara lowered her face, still finger-fucking Brandi, and lapped at her exposed clit a few times.

"Want me to suck your cunt off again?" Barbara whispered. "I will, Brandi. Mother will tongue-fuck you again."

Brandi moaned hotly, writhing her small ass with a sideways motion, her legs parted widely. "Ohhhhhh, Mother! You made me come already."

'Til make you come again, too," Barbara said softly, fucking her finger deeply, wiggling it against velvety tissues inside, her thumb smashing the girl's inflamed clit. "I'll make you come anytime you feel the need, darling."

"But it isn't fair, Mother," Brandi said.

"What isn't fair, baby?"

"None of this is fair," Brandi said. "You're doing all this for me, making me come. I love it, too. But, Mother, don't you get hot, licking my pussy?"

"God, yes!" Barbara gasped softly. "You don't know how wet and hot mother's cunt is right now. My panties are soaked with juice. But that doesn't matter; you matter. Your hot little cunt matters."

"It's not fair," Brandi repeated.

"Don't worry about fair," Barbara said.

She shivered with a delicious sensation. Talking to her daughter this way, her finger fucking in and out of her juicy, tight cunt, was part of what she had yearned for. Not necessarily with her daughter and son, but with someone. Brandi and Jimmy had never figured in her fantasies. When she fantasized, it was about hard cock and full balls and wet cunts, without faces attached. She was living out some of those fantasies now.

"Most things in life aren't fair, Brandi. I know. I've lived that way for years."

"But I feel so ... so selfish, Mother," Brandi said, pushing her spreading cunt onto her mother's working finger and thumb. "I'm getting all the fun, and you're not."

"You don't think I'm enjoying this?" Barbara said, softly. "Baby, licking your sweet little cunt is more enjoyment than I've had in a long time. Your pussy is so sweet and soft, I could kiss and suck and lick on it for hours."

Suddenly Brandi sat up, took her mother's wrist and pulled her hand away from her cunt. "I'll do it to you, Mother," she said, pulling open the top of Barbara's dress. "I'll make you come this time."

"But you don't have to do anything to me," Barbara said. Then her eyes slitted as her daughter closed her small, hot hands about her naked tits, squeezing them. "Ohhhh, baby!"

Brandi fondled her mother's tits for a while, then gently pressed at her shoulders, forcing Barbara back on the floor. Her hands tugged at the cloth belt holding the wrap-around dress together. Barbara made a feeble effort to stop Brandi, but Brandi pushed her hands away. She opened the dress, and Barbara lay on her back, clad in her bikini panties only, while Brandi gazed at her body.

When Brandi began to feel her thighs, moving her hot palms up and down them, Barbara shivered. The youngster's hot hands explored up and down, sliding over the puffy crotch of Barbara's panties, up to her swollen, arching tits, then down again. When her daughter pulled her legs apart, she didn't resist, but spread them wide. Brandi slipped her hand down the waist of Barbara's panties, her fingers going through the soft cunt hair, then rubbing gently at her mother's clit.

"Ohhhhh, Brandi!" Barbara cooed, raising her crotch.

"I'm gonna take your panties off, Mother," Brandi hissed hotly.

"Please, baby!" Barbara moaned, lurching her ass and feeling Brandi pull her bikini panties down.

Brandi tugged them along her mother's thighs to her feet, removing them, and

sat back, gazing down at the thick, soft pussy hair.

"Ohhh, Mother, that's nice," Brandi purred. "I like all that hah on you! I'm gonna have hair like that, too."

Brandi moved between her mother's spreading legs, drawing her knees under her ass, her hands on her mother's thighs. Barbara pushed her fingers through the hair of her own cunt, spreading it, showing her puffy cunt lips and and bulging clit to her daughter. While Brandi watched hotly, Barbara rubbed her cunt, moving a finger into it, then drawing it up to her clit, and back down again.

"That's beautiful, Mother," Brandi sighed. "I play with my cunt a lot, too."

Brandi leaned over, and while Barbara held her cunt wide open, Brandi kissed the wet pussy lips, then darted her tongue out. With a groan, Barbara rammed her cunt into her daughter's face, twisting her hips. Brandi fucked her tongue into her mothers cunt, and sucked hard, her young eyes blazing up into her mother's face.

"Hold my ass, Brandi!" Barbara squealed.

Brandi's small hands shot under Barbara's ass, clutching the shapely ass cheeks, sucking and licking greedily at the wet cunt. Her little ass was thrust into the air, her knees drawn beneath. Barbara wished Brandi had pulled her skirt to her waist so she could watch that cute ass wave about in the air.

As if knowing what her mother was thinking, Brandi did pull her skirt up, and her creamy little ass jutted high. Barbara stared at it over the top of her daughter's pony-tailed head, watching her ass wiggle while Brandi sucked and licked at her hairy cunt, squeezing her bunching ass tightly.

Brandi rubbed her open mouth up and down her mother's cunt, purring with pleasure. Her tongue fucked deeply, then out and up over the woman's knotted clit. And when she sucked hard at that pulsating clit, Barbara's ass jerked up.

"Suck it!" Barbara yelled. "Oh, Brandi, suck my cunt! Ahhhh, tongue-fuck mother! Fuck my wet cunt with your tongue, darling! Ooooo, yes, baby, yes!"

Drawing her feet back, her knees bent, Barbara held her crotch high in the air, grinding her cunt into her daughter's mouth in a frenzy. Her eyes were glazed as she tried to watch, but all she could see was a blur of Brandi's face buried into the curls of her cunt. Even Brandi's naked little ass so high in air was a blur of whiteness.

"Ohhhhh, it's going to happen too soon!" Barbara wailed. "Brandi, I'm going to come too fast! Ohhhh, too fast... " With a yelp, Barbara shot her cunt hard into Brandi's face, her cunt convulsing with tight, wet contractions. Brandi shot her tongue into her mother's spasming cunt, fucking it in and out. Her upper hp smashed the throbbing clit, and Barbara grabbed at her daughter's head, pulling her sucking mouth hard into her fiery, pulsating cunt. Brandi sucked and licked wildly as her mother came, gripping the flexing cheeks of her ass, almost unable to breathe into the hairy wetness.

"Ohhhhh, that's enough, Brandi!" Barbara gasped, pushing her daughter's face away. "It's starting to hurt!"

Brandi raised her face and wiped at her mouth with her fingers, her eyes glowing with pleasure. "I made you come, Mother," she said proudly. "I made you come, too. See, I can do it, too, Mother."

Barbara rested on the floor, slight tremors still going through her. She rested her hands on her naked tits, smiling up at her daughter, who still stayed between

her thighs.

"You did that very good," she purred. "Have you ever sucked a cunt before, baby?"

"Mother, you know better," Brandi giggled. "What girl do I know that would let me lick her pussy, anyway?"

"You know me," Barbara grinned.

"I like it," Brandi said. "I like licking your cunt as much as I like to fuck Jim-" She stopped, her hand flying to her mouth.

"Jimmy?" Barbara said. "You like to fuck your brother, Brandi?"

"Mother, you do know!"

"I told you I knew," Barbara replied. "I just didn't say I knew you were fucking your brother. But I did ... I saw you two fucking like fiends yesterday."

"And you didn't get mad?"

"Why should I?" Barbara said.

"Because he's my brother, I guess," Brandi said.

"He has a cock, doesn't he?"

Brandi's eyes rolled. "He sure does, Mother! It gets so big and hard, and I just have to get it in me . . . in my pussy."

"Then fuck him," Barbara said.

Brandi giggled, childishly. "Are you sure?"

"Of course," Barbara answered.

"Maybe you'd . . . Mother, maybe you'd like to fuck him, too."

Barbara laughed. "Maybe I have."

Brandi's eyes widened. "Have you?"

"Well ..." Barbara teased. "Maybe once or twice."

"You did? When?" Brandi's face showed excitement.

"Today," Barbara admitted. "He came back after you two left for school-and he fucked me."

"That dirty rat!" Brandi said. "He told me he forgot a book. He was supposed to have met me at noon, so we could have a quick fuck. I waited and waited for

him, but he didn't show up. Wait till I get my hands on him!"

Barbara laughed. "But, honey, he fucked me. You can't expect to have him fuck only you, you know."

"I told you I was selfish, Mother."

"But now you have to share him," Barbara said.

"I'd rather share Jimmy with you than anyone else, Mother," Brandi smiled.

Barbara and Brandi hugged each other tightly. The pressure of her daughter's tight little titties smashing into her tits felt good. As she caressed Brandi's sweet body, Barbara wondered if she should tell her what else she had enjoyed with Jimmy. Her hand moved between those exciting thighs to cup Brandi's cunt. Even now, Brandi's pussy was throbbing.

"Sit on the couch, honey," Barbara whispered.

Brandi scrambled to the couch, eager for anything her mother wanted. She giggled as she rested her ass on the cushions, and again when her mother slipped her hands to her hips, pulling that pretty little ass to the edge.

"Now, bring your knees back to your shoulders," Barbara whispered with excitement.

She gazed hungrily as Brandi pulled her knees back, watching the spread of those sweet ass cheeks, the slit of her daughter's succulent cunt.

"Are you gonna suck my cunt again, Mother?" Brandi asked, her eyes shining. "I can come again. I wanna come again."

"Mother will make you come all you want, honey," Barbara purred, leaning forward to inhale the sweetness of the youngster's smooth cunt and pretty ass. "Baby, you smell so good! So fresh!"

Brandi watched her mother's face, twisting her lovely young ass in lewd invitation. She had her cheeks against her knees, her crotch arching upward. Barbara pursed her lips, kissing Brandi's delicious little pussy slit as if it were Jimmy's mouth. Pushing her tongue out as far as she could, she lapped up and down like a kitten at a bowl of milk, only slowly. She probed at her daughter's tightly closed asshole, twisting her tongue about, tasting the hot smoothness near the crinkle. She pressed her tongue at the pucker, and while Brandi made a hot gurgling sound, slipped her tongue past the ass ring. Barbara moaned softly against her daughter's asshole, her nose pushing into the girl's smooth cunt.

"Ooooo, Mother!" Brandi gasped hotly. "That's my ass ... my asshole!"

"Mmmmmm," Barbara purred, pulling her tongue out, but with her lips brushing the crinkle. "I know it's your asshole, darling. It's a sweet little asshole, too."

"Are you gonna fuck me in it?"

"Would you like that?"

"I think so,, Mother."

Barbara fucked her tongue back into her daughter's fiery asshole, as deep as she could. Brandi whimpered and thrust her ass higher, clutching behind her knees. As Barbara's tongue probed and flicked, she waggled her ass excitedly.

"Your nose is in my cunt, Mother!" Brandi squealed. "Ohhhh, your nose is in my cunt and your tongue is in my asshole!"

Barbara pressed her open mouth tightly around the ring of Brandi's asshole, and fucked her tongue in and out, penetrating deeply. She could not breathe with her nose in the girl's sugary cunt, and had to raise up once in a while to suck in air, but quickly buried her face again.

Brandi swung her ass about, starting to sob with the new sensations. She pulled her knees even farther back, and her face was now about six inches from her own crotch. Her eyes rolled and glazed as her mother fucked her tongue wickedly into her asshole, then drew it up to plunge into her juicy pussy. Back and forth Barbara's tongue went, from asshole to cunt, making her daughter sob and cry out with ecstasy.

"Well, look at that!"

Barbara, startled, yanked her head up, her tongue pulling out of Brandi's asshole with a soft sucking sound. She looked around fearfully, then sighed in relief as she saw her son standing in the doorway.

"Jimmy, don't sneak up that way," she said. "I almost pissed!"

"I didn't sneak up, Mom," he said. "I just opened the door and stepped in. I didn't expect to see you sucking on Brandi's cunt."

Barbara felt somewhat shy, being seen with her face pressed into Brandi's ass. A soft blush crept over her cheeks as she turned around to lean against the couch, her cunt flashing as she adjusted her legs. Brandi was still in the same position, knees up, sweet little ass and cunt displayed.

Jimmy opened his jeans and pulled his cock out. Brandi giggled as she watched him, and Barbara moaned softly. She wasn't sure why she moaned; it wasn't because she saw his cock. She felt as if she were about to become involved with Jimmy and Brandi together. She found herself wondering what it would be like to enjoy sex with them both, together. She opened her knees and caressed her hairy cunt as her eyes became glassy.

"I wasn't sucking Brandi's cunt," she said softly. "I was sucking her ass."

"Oh, really?" Jimmy replied.

"Really," Barbara answered, watching him open his belt, his cock jutting from the fly. "You want your ass sucked, too?"

His jeans fell and stepped out of them, his cock rising until it pointed straight out. He pulled his T-shirt over his head, dropping it on the floor. A bead of pre-cum glistened on his piss hole, and Barbara licked her lips, ready to lap it off.

Jimmy came toward them.

CHAPTER EIGHT

"Turn around," Barbara whispered when her son was close.

Jimmy turned, leaning over, his hands on his knees. Brandi watched her mother with gleaming eyes, still holding her knees against her face. Barbara pushed her face between her son's ass cheeks, and took a long, wet lick along the crack, twisting her tongue as it touched his hot asshole. She placed her hands on his ass, parting the ass cheeks, knowing her daughter wanted to watch. She ran the flat surface of her tongue up and down her son's ass, probing at his hanging balls, then sucked at the tight pucker with hot lips. She pushed her tongue past the ass ring, and fucked it in and out a number of times.

"Oh, Mom, that feels good!" Jimmy gasped, his cock jerking.

Barbara pulled her face back, her eyes fiery as she gazed at her son's asshole. She ran her tongue over her lips, then turned to fuck her tongue into her daughter's uplifted ass. Brandi squealed with delight and Jimmy turned his head to watch.

"Mmmm, lovely," Barbara murmured, going to her son's asshole again. "So lovely, both of you."

She began to lick them both, thrusting her tongue from one hot, tight asshole to the other. Her cunt was bubbling wetly again, the pussy juice dripping to the floor beneath her. Brandi's sugary little cunt was almost sloppy with wetness, and the taste of it was making Barbara's mind spin with wild rapture. She licked into Brandi's cunt, then into her asshole, and as she moved her face to her son's ass, she used one hand to fuck her fingers into her daughter's cunt. She lowered her face enough to clasp her son's hot balls in her mouth, and breathed hotly against his asshole as she sucked them, fucking her daughter with two stiff fingers.

"Jerk your cock, Jimmy!" Brandi cried out. "I wanna see you jerk your cock!"

Jimmy grasped his cock and pounded on it while his mother sucked his balls,

her nose pushing into his ass. Barbara released his balls, jerked her mouth to his asshole, and plunged her tongue deeply. She tongue-fucked her son up his ass a number of times, then turned to her daughter again. As she pulled her drenched fingers from the girl's hairless pussy, she licked them, then fucked her tongue into the wet heat of Brandi's pussy, darting it in and out, then down to her crinkling asshole. Her cunt was swollen, pulsating almost painfully, her clit straining tightly.

As she moved back to her son, she said, her voice husky and tight: "Don't come, Jimmy. If you have to come, let me have it fast."

As she tongued his asshole, his balls swung against her chin, adding to her pleasure. As much as she enjoyed ramming her tongue from asshole to asshole, she was afraid her son's cock would spurt. She didn't care if he came on the floor, but it would be such a waste.

Drawing her face back, she hissed: "Fuck Brandi!"

"Ooooooh, yes, Jimmy!" her daughter gurgled. "Fuck me! Mother has made my cunt so hot! Fuck me, Jimmy!"

Jimmy turned, his cock almost slapping his mother's cheek. Barbara grabbed his prick, pulling it toward her daughter's pussy. She moved her face down, watching as Jimmy pushed the swollen head of his cock into his sister's cunt. Brandi gasped as her cunt stretched about his prick, and her uplifted ass shook with uncontrollable delight. The girl's hairless cunt seemed to stretch very big around Jimmy's cock and Barbara breathed excitedly as she watched it fill Brandi's young cunt completely. Jimmy leaned forward, his hands on the backs of his sister's thighs, and began to pump back and forth. Hot, sloshy sounds made Barbara whine with pleasure, and she kissed and sucked at her daughter's creamy, satiny thigh, staring at her son's cock fucking in and out.

She pressed all four of her fingers into her own cunt, feeling the hairy cunt lips suck tightly at them.

Jimmy was moving too fast, and his cock came out of his sister's cunt and slid along her stomach. With a squeal, Barbara lapped at the wet cockhead, getting it in her mouth to suck before Jimmy drew back and stabbed it into his sister's cunt again. Barbara pushed her face down and sucked at the juices his cock had left on her daughter's quivering stomach.

"Mmmmmm, beautiful," Barbara murmured as she watched Jimmy's cock fucking in and out of Brandi's sweetly stretched cunt. "Ohhh, Jimmy, fuck her little pussy! Ahhh, isn't it wonderful, Brandi?"

"Ooooh, Mother, it's fantastic!" Brandi cried out, tossing her crotch up to meet the stabs of her brother's cock. "It's the best thing, the best feeling, in the world! I love it! I love getting fucked, Mother!"

"I do, too, baby," Barbara whispered, dipping her face and managing to touch the tip of her tongue to her daughter's clit as her son pulled his cock back. She flicked at the sensitive knot a few times, making Brandi squeal and jerk.

Making her son be still, the head of his cock inside Brandi's pussy, Barbara, licked at the prickshaft, tasting the sweet juices of her daughter's cunt on it. She ran her tongue through the sparse, wiry hairs, then pulled her face away so he could fuck into his sister's gripping cunt again. Barbara's hands moved about their bodies, feeling and stroking, listening to the beautiful wet fucking sounds they made. She kissed and sucked at the stiff nipples of her daughter's tits, licked at Brandi's panting lips. She ran her hands over each ass, feeling the difference in flesh texture. She held her son's swinging balls, rubbed at his puckering asshole. She squeezed her daughter's uplifted, squirming ass, probed against her fiery little asshole. Every touch, every kiss, every lick of their flesh enhanced the bubbling pleasure of her son and daughter.

She could see Brandi's inflamed clit slide inside when Jimmy's cock pushed, and reappear as he withdrew.

When her son was ready to come, Barbara wanted to take his cock into her mouth, to taste the hot juices of his balls. But she didn't want to deprive Brandi of that, either. Brandi wanted her son to squirt that hot cum into her cunt, just as much as Barbara loved to feel it in her cunt. She wished she could keep her son's cock in her mouth, feel and taste that wild eruption, constantly. She had the distinct feeling she could exist by the nourishment of her son's cock cream and the sweet juices of her daughter's cunt.

Brandi was arching her ass high, her knees still drawn back and pressed against her face. Her eyes were on fire as she stared down at herself. She twisted and churned as her brother rammed his fucker into her pussy. His balls bounced off her asshole with each fuck-lunge. Sobs of ecstasy boiled from her gaping mouth.

"Harder, Jimmy!" she whined. "Oh, please, fuck me harder! Really ram your cock in me, Jimmy! Ahhh, fast and hard! Ooooo, I wish I could feel you drive your cock up my cunt and out my mouth!"

Barbara moaned with delight to hear Brandi urge her brother on so lewdly and hungrily. The sloshy wet sounds became more pronounced as Jimmy fucked with more vigor. Barbara shoved her hand between her son's thighs, the tips of her fingers touching Brandi's crinkling asshole, his full, hot balls sliding across her palm and fingers. She stared with glazed eyes at his cock fucking into Brandi's delicious cunt slit. She felt her son's balls tighten, felt the ring of Brandi's asshole sucking inward at the same time she heard their squeals and grunts.

"Come!" Barbara growled. "Fill her little cunt, Jimmy! Oh, baby, come in her pussy, her hot little cunt! Squirt it, Jimmy!"

Jimmy's head raised, his eyes closed. His body stiffened as he pressed his cock deep and hard into his sister's cunt. Brandi's breath had caught, but then it came out in a moan, low at first, then grew with loudness as her cunt convulsed, squeezing her brother's cock with tight spasms.

"Come!" Barbara cried out, feeling Brandi's asshole tighten against her fingertip. "Come, Brandi! Jimmy, she's coming ... her cunt is sucking your cock, Jimmy! Ooooh, look, Brandi's cunt is sucking you off!"

Jimmy let out a whimper, a sound that soon became a hot grunt.

"Yes, now!" Barbara said, squeezing his balls. "Spurt your jizz up her tight cunt! Come in her fucking hot cunt now, baby!"

She felt her son's balls flex in her gripping hand, felt the jism roaring out of them and through the shaft of his cock, exploding from his piss hole to splash the velvety walls of Brandi's pussy. She felt his cum oozing from the tight lips of Brandi's cunt at the base of her son's cock, drenching her fingers.

"Oohhh!" Jimmy moaned, pulling his cock from Brandi's dripping cunt and sinking to the floor weakly.

Quickly, before Brandi could lower her ass, Barbara was on her knees, jamming her open lips about the youngster's hairless pussy, sucking hard, drawing her son's cum from it and into her mouth, swallowing. She plunged her tongue up Brandi's cunt, fucking it in and out, licking. Brandi wailed and whipped her ass up and down, her eyes glazed with a new orgasm exploding through her crotch. The sugary pussy lips clutched at Barbara's tongue.

When she finally raised her head, wetness glistened from the tip of her nose

to her chin. Her lips were slightly puffy as she ran her tongue over them. She turned to her son, who was sitting slumped. Dipping her face down, she lapped at his cock and balls, cleaning him like a kitten. Then, with her hairy cunt on fire, she sat back, bent her knees, spread them wide, and began to finger-fuck herself vigorously as Brandi and Jimmy watched.

"Mother, let me help," Brandi said, still gasping from her orgasms.

"Rest," she breathed, looking at her daughter's cunt, then at her son's cock and balls, and back to Brandi's pussy. "I can take care of it myself this time. It's just that watching you two fuck made my cunt so wet and hot. I'll come fast."

Vigorously finger-fucking her cunt, Barbara pushed her other hand lower, and slipped her middle finger into her asshole. She had to lift her ass to do so, and she leaned back slightly. Her tits jiggled sweetly, her upper arms smashing them together. She cried softly as she agitated her cunt with wet fingers, fucking another in and out of her asshole. Having Brandi and Jimmy see her so wild, so wanton, was almost as exciting as fucking with them.

Brandi and Jimmy watched her. Barbara spread her legs as wide as she could, pulling one hand away and behind her, bracing her body. She fucked a finger into her hairy cunt, another up her asshole, and began to stab as swiftly as she could, whimpering as the rapture grew. Brandi's sweet little ass hung over the cushions of the couch, her legs wide open. The girl's hairless pussy seemed to still pulsate as Barbara gazed at it. She began to imagine hot piss gushing from her daughter's pussy, and the image sent her fingers into faster lunges. She twisted her ass, pressing her crotch into her fingers. She looked at her son's cock, and in her mind, saw his hot piss gushing out. Her eyes moved from her daughter's cunt to her son's prick, but in her mind they were pissing, both of them. She began to squeal and make soft cries.

"Come, Mother," Brandi said. "Yeah, Mom. Make your cunt come!" Jimmy urged. "I am coming!"

Her body shivered, then began to shake. Her cunt gripped her buried finger, and her asshole seemed to sear the other. The spasms struck her hard. She fell back, both hands between her thighs as she came. Arching her cunt into the air, she pressed one hand on top of the other, trying to shove her fingers deeper into her cunt and asshole while the overwhelming contractions shot through her one after the other.

When her orgasm ended, she felt wrung out, yet still excited, still hungry.

She slipped her fingers out of her cunt and asshole, and with a shy giggle, licked at them, including the finger she had pushing up her ass.

"Well, what's the difference whether it's my finger or my tongue up your assholes?" she asked, flushing slightly. "It's all the same."

She opened and closed her long legs, flashing her wet cunt at the kids, more playful than anything else.

The image of Brandi pissing returned to her mind.

She had seen Jimmy piss, felt that delicious wetness on her body, in her face. Barbara wanted to see her daughter piss now, piss on her body, her tits . . .

"Brandi ..." she said hesitantly.

Brandi looked at her, fondling her pretty little cunt, her perky tits saucy-looking.

Barbara raised up to her knees, her hands on Brandi's smooth thighs. She gently lifted her daughter's legs, pushing her knees back again toward her tits. Her eyes blazed with anticipation.

"Hold your knees back, darling," she whispered.

Brandi did, wrapping her arms behind her knees and making her crotch lift. She watched her mother curiously. Jimmy sat at his sister's side on the couch, also watching her. Barbara squeezed one of her own tits, making her nipple protrude more. Leaning forward, she rubbed her nipple up and down Brandi's cunt and asshole. Brandi giggled.

"That feels different, Mother," she said.

"It feels nice," Barbara replied. "Your cunt is so soft and hot on my nipple. I wonder ..."

Barbara used the fingers of her other hand to part the lovely slit of her daughter's cunt. She pressed her nipple against the girl's tiny clit, rubbing it up and down, then she pushed her nipple inside the wet heat.

Brandi giggled. "That feels strange!"

"I bet I can fuck you with my tit." Barbara grinned wickedly. "I bet I can use my tit like Jimmy's cock, and fuck you."

She began pushing her tit back and forth. The nipple, of course, did not penetrate far. She felt the satiny folds of Brandi's cunt against her nipple, then rubbed it about the little clit, smashing down on it.

"Brandi..." Barbara whispered again, her eyes on fire as she stuffed her tit tip as deep as she could into the youngster's fiery cunt. "Brandi, I wish you'd ... I don't know how to ask ...

Jimmy grinned, knowing what his mother wanted.

"Mom wants you to piss, Brandi," he said. "Piss? But why?" Brandi asked. "Just do it," Jimmy urged. "Go on, piss on her tit!"

"I can't!" Brandi gasped. "I can't do that with something in my pussy."

"How do you know?" her brother said. "You ever try it?"

"Well, no. But..." Brandi saw her mother's expectant face.

"Please, baby," Barbara whispered, feeling slightly bashful.

"You want me to piss ... on your titty, Mother?"

"Please, Brandi," Barbara whimpered.

For a moment, Brandi didn't say anything, then she giggled. "That's nasty, Mother."

"Deliciously nasty," Barbara said, her voice hoarse. "It does things to me ... to

my cunt. Please, darling, piss on me."

Brandi said doubtfully: "I'll try, Mother."

Jimmy cupped one of his sister's small tits, reaching behind her drawn-back thigh. He watched, his eyes glowing.

Brandi strained.

"I can't, not with your nipple in me, Mother," she said.

Barbara pulled her nipple from the cunt slit, but only a few inches. She cupped her tit, making her nipple strain forward.

"Now, Brandi. Please, piss on mother's tit."

Brandi found it much easier now, despite being on her back with her ass lifted. She strained, and hot piss dribbled from her cunt, but there was no force behind it. Barbara breathed deeply as she saw the yellow piss drip along the slit of Brandi's cunt and down to her exposed asshole.

Then, suddenly, as if a dam had broken, Brandi sprayed her mother's tit with hot piss, her pussy gushing strongly.

She giggled as she saw her piss splash over her mother's nipple, running down her stomach. Barbara's eyes glazed over with perverse pleasure. The heat of the piss, the scent of it, the feel on her sensitive tit made her cunt pucker and quiver. Hot juices began to flow from her cunt and down her inside thighs. Her clit swelled into a hard knot again. Her other hand came into play, washing the

hot piss about her tits. Barbara shifted her shoulders, taking Brandi's piss from one tit to the other. She began to make soft gasping sounds.

With a cry, she dipped her face, taking the hot gush of piss across her cheeks, turning from one side to the other. This surprised Brandi, and for a moment she stopped peeing. But then she began to piss into her mother's eager face without hesitation. Barbara rubbed her hands about her face, washing her face in Brandi's hot piss. Then, she opened her lips and shoved her tongue out, tasting it.

Following the hot amber stream with her open mouth, feeling the piss splash over her tongue to her throat, Barbara moved upward. Again, as soon as her open lips closed about the girl's cunt, Brandi's piss cut off swiftly. Barbara's glowing eyes pleaded up at her, her tongue flicking at the sweet pussy slit.

"In your mouth, Mother?" Brandi asked, bewildered by this strange thing her mother wanted.

"Mmmm," Barbara answered, her lips pressed widely about her daughter's cunt mound.

With a shy giggle, Brandi began to piss again, this time into her mother's mouth pressing at her pussy.

Barbara closed her eyes, swallowing, her cunt rippling. The orgasm pulsed, and she came hard as she swallowed the piss out of her daughter's delicious pussy...

CHAPTER NINE

Barbara didn't know what to do with herself while Brandi and Jimmy were in school.

She finished with her housework, did the kitchen until it sparkled. Then she started on the laundry. Each item of clothing belonging to her son and daughter seemed exciting to her. She fondled Brandi's small panties and her son's Jockey shorts. She pressed them to her nose and lips, breathing deeply on the fragrance lingering in the crotches of them. She kissed the in- sides of her son's shorts, her daughter's panties.

She could hardly understand what had happened to her in such a short time. It was the way she had always wanted it to be, dreamed it could be, with the right people. Her sexuality was at full tilt, running away and almost out of control. She knew Brandi, at least, was a little shocked at her wild hungers and desires. Jimmy didn't seem at all shocked. He entered into anything she wanted, enjoying it as much as she did.

Feeling slightly ashamed of her desperate needs, Barbara lifted her dress and pushed a pair of her son's Jockey shorts into her panties, after turning them inside out. She pressed the crotch of them to her cunt, and lifted a pair of her daughter's panties to her face, covering her mouth and nose. She inhaled the scent of Brandi's crotch, her cunt and asshole, on them. She stood at the washer, pressing the shorts against her cunt, and sucked at the crotch of Brandi's panties. Her excitement increased, and soon she was writhing her ass, spreading her feet on the floor to stuff her son's shorts into her cunt as far as she could.

Her pussy seemed so wet all the time, so slippery and hot.

She closed her eyes, swaying as she fucked herself with Jimmy's shorts, sucking at her daughter's panties hungrily. She moaned softly, her legs shaking. The orgasm was not very strong, but it helped. Feeling a bit shy over doing that, she removed the shorts from her panties and dropped them into the washer, then tossed Brandi's panties on top. She set the temperature and then started

the machine.

That afternoon, she sat in the kitchen, and finger-fucked herself to another orgasm in a wooden chair. All the time, images of her son and daughter burned in her mind, images of Brandi's sugary cunt and Jimmy's wonderful hard cock and sweet balls.

Preoccupation with sex was not new to Barbara, but now it was stronger than ever before. She had heard that when a woman was very frustrated, she tended to dwell on the sex she wasn't getting. It seemed just the opposite to Barbara. The more she got, the more she thought about it. The more she thought about it, the more she wanted.

She entered the bedroom, taking a mirror with her. She adjusted the mirror so she could see herself, and peeled her panties off. Holding the dress over her hips, she dropped to her hands and knees, her ass toward the mirror. She could just see herself when she looked between her thighs.

Her cunt gash was pink, the curling pussy hair soft looking. Her asshole clenched up. She ran one hand to her cunt and parted the cunt lips with her fingers, then began to piss. The piss spurted backwards, striking the mirror and making it difficult for her to see. She stopped pissing, cleaned the mirror, then squatted above it. She stared down between her knees, holding her cunt open with both hands, gazing with excitement at her own cunt and asshole. Now, squirting piss above the mirror, she could see clearly. When she finished, dribbling slowly, she ran her palm across her cunt, then licked her own piss from it.

She was not surprised at her orgasm. Again, it was not strong, but felt very good.

Drying the mirror and putting it away, she wandered about the house, feeling

her naked cunt now and then, squeezing her tit or an ass cheek. She probed at her cunt and asshole, fingering them through her dress, waiting for Brandi and Jimmy to come home. She wished it was the weekend, the summer, anytime when they would be home with her, not in school. She wanted her hands, her mouth, on them at all times. The idea of Brandi and Jimmy using her mouth to piss in when they felt the need was very exciting to her.

Barbara knew, and delighted in, her growing sexuality. This was the way it was supposed to be, she told herself. A woman should be able to enjoy those desires to the fullest. Men did, she rationalized, so therefore a woman should, too. The fact she was enjoying herself sexually with her son and daughter made it all the more exciting to her. It was wonderful that both Brandi and Jimmy liked the same things she did. They were so eager and willing to indulge in the wildest, craziest, things ever with her. They wanted to please her, make her feel good. They seemed to love making her come strongly, as often as possible.

She tossed the washed clothing into the dryer, then returned to her pacing, thinking, wanting. The insides of her satiny thighs were slippery with wetness. It seemed her cunt was dripping constantly, the hairy cunt lips twitching, her clit pulsating as if she were on the brink of constant orgasm. Her flesh was sensitive everywhere. Even the hair on her head, and especially the soft curls on her cunt, seemed very sensitive to touch. She shivered often, a delicious feeling every time she thought of Jimmy or Brandi, naked, exposed, hard cock lifting for her, soft, hairless cunt dripping. Not only was her cunt slippery with pussy juice, but her mouth always watered when she thought of them. Her palms itched to touch, to feel, to grasp and penetrate.

An hour before they were due to arrive home, Barbara bathed, scrubbing her body until it glowed. She shampooed her hair and blow-dried it. She filed and painted her nails. Then, taking a fresh towel, she wrapped it about her naked body and waited. She sat on the couch, legs crossed, the edge of her pussy hair showing, her tits swelling above the towel.

She met the kids sitting there, eyes already blazing.

Brandi giggled in a childishly erotic sound as she placed her school books on a table. Jimmy grinned, and the cock-bulge in his jeans grew right away.

"My, getting hard so soon?" Barbara smiled. "Does that mean you saved it for me, baby? You and Brandi didn't take a quick fuck today?"

"Jimmy go without pussy all day, Mother?" Brandi grinned. "You know him better than that. You know what he did? He dragged me into the boy's restroom and fucked me! It's a good thing no one was in there."

"That's getting a little bold, isn't it, Jimmy?" Barbara said.

"What the fuck, Mom" he said. "I had a hard-on. Besides, it's not my fault. Brandi didn't wear panties today."

"Oh?"

Jimmy lifted his sister's dress, and the succulent slit of Brandi's cunt showed. "I wouldn't have taken her in the restroom, but there was no one in the hall, and she flipped her dress up and flashed her ass, Mom. I mean . . .what's a guy to do?"

"Just what you did, I'd say," Barbara replied, watching his cock, seeing the outline along his pants. She uncrossed her legs, leaning forward with hot eyes.

Jimmy still held Brandi's dress at her waist, and Brandi's small hips were twisting suggestively as her hand moved toward her brother's cock. Barbara loved to watch her daughter open her son's jeans and pull his cock out. For

some silly reason, that always turned her on.

"Take his cock out, Brandi," she whispered hoarsely.

Brandi pulled Jimmy's cock from his pants, and a small bead of pre-cum formed on his piss hole. Brandi closed her small hand about the shaft of her brother's cock, squeezing it and pulling forward to make the bead grow.

"Lick it off, Brandi," Barbara purred, loosening her towel and pulling it from her body. "Lick that juice off his cock, honey."

Brandi dropped to her knees eagerly, facing Jimmy's cock. Her small, pink tongue scooted from her mouth, flicking away the pre-cum. She closed her wet little mouth about the head of his cock and, holding it that way, grasped her brother's jeans and pulled them down. Jimmy placed his hands on his sister's head, urging her to slide her lips down the shaft of his cock. Brandi, with a soft mewl, cupped her brother's ass cheeks in her hot hands and pushed her mouth onto his cock.

Barbara stared hotly, watching her daughter's lips stretch around the boy's throbbing hard-on, and she swallowed with hunger, herself. Brandi's eyes flashed at her mother, her lips at the base of Jimmy's cock. Jimmy's balls touched her chin, and made her gasp with pleasure.

Although Barbara wanted her son's cock in her mouth, or her cunt, she enjoyed watching Brandi sucking his cock. Sometimes it was almost as if she were sucking on it, too. She watched her daughter's full mouth move back and forth, sliding easily on Jimmy's prick. Her cunt pulsated, and she opened her knees, pushing a hand to it. Rubbing her cunt as she watched, little cries of desire bubbled from her. The sucking sounds Brandi made caused her to shiver and tremble. Brandi's eyes flashed at her often, sparkling with pleasure.

"Suck him!" Barbara urged, rubbing up and down at her own hairy, juicy cunt. "Suck his cock, Brandi! Ahhh, suck that big hard cock! Make him squirt that jizz in your hot little mouth, baby!"

"Mmmm," Brandi purred, sliding her lips back and forth.

Her cute ass writhed under her skirt, and the tips of her small tits pushed at the white blouse. Her hands clutched her brother's ass tightly, and each time she darted her mouth onto his cock, she pulled at his ass.

Barbara leaned back, spreading her legs, pushing all four of her fingers up her cunt. She knew Jimmy loved to watch her finger-fuck herself, and in this way she provided him with more stimulation while his sister sucked his cock.

"Watch me, Jimmy!" she moaned, arching her ass up. "Ohhh, baby, watch mother finger-fuck while Brandi sucks your cock! Isn't this lovely, darling? See mother's cunt. . .see mother's wet, hairy cunt? Listen to how wet it is! I can push my fingers so deep . . .almost as deep as you can stick your beautiful cock."

Jimmy stared hotly at his mother, then down at his sister's face. Both views excited him tremendously. He could feel his sister's tongue drag along the shaft of his cock, feel the hot suction of her mouth. The wet sounds of his mother's cunt seemed almost like those of his sister's mouth. The wet sounds of his mother's cunt seemed almost like those of his sister's mouth. He pulled his hands from Brandi's head and placed them on top of her hands at his ass. He began to move his cock inward when his sister gobbled at his cock, fucking back and forth into her wet mouth. Brandi loved it.

"Ohhh, yes!" Barbara whimpered as she watched. "Fuck her mouth, Jimmy! Ahhh, fuck her hot little mouth . . .use it like her cunt! Fuck her face, baby! Brandi, suck hard! Make your brother come in your mouth! Ohhh, his balls are so

full!"

Barbara pulled at the lips of her own pussy, spreading it open, then smashing it together, her clit between the cunt lips. She pumped her ass up and down as if she were fucking, her fingers opening and closing her cunt, her eyes staring at Brandi's mouth sliding back and forth on Jimmy's cock.

Brandi gobbled faster when she felt her brother's prick throb inside her mouth. Jimmy plunged his cock back and forth, his young balls bouncing off his sister's chin. Brandi closed her eyes, the hot friction of his cock between her lips sending wild, fiery ecstasy to her hairless cunt. She began to moan about his cock, twisting her lips as her brother fucked her face faster and faster. She clawed at his naked ass, urging him to gush his cum-load into her mouth.

"Ahhh, Brandi!" Jimmy gasped. "Ohhh, suck hard! I'm about to let go, Brandi! Ooooh, my balls . . . my cock . . . I'm going to come, Brandi! Oh, yes . . . I'm really going to come hard!"

Brandi took his cock deep into her mouth, and instead of sucking back, held him there, her hands tight on his ass cheeks. Jimmy's eyes rolled, he trembled, then his body went stiff as he fucked his cock as deep as he could into his sister's mouth.

Brandi moaned with rapture as the hot, thick cock cream splattered into her throat. She swallowed in a gulping sound, her lips squeezing and flexing around the base of his cock. She felt his balls writhe on her chin as they emptied.

Jimmy came so much, Brandi couldn't swallow it all. Thick cum oozed around her lips, dripping on his balls and her chin. Barbara watched it with glazed eyes, fucking her four fingers violently into her cunt, in and out, wetly, her ass high, legs spread wide.

With a gasp, she came.

Her cunt was still pulsating when Brandi pulled her mouth off Jimmy's cock, sitting back on her heels. The young girl giggled softly and wiped at her cummy lips with her fingers. Instead of wiping his jism from her lips, she smeared it about her face, then licked her hands.

Barbara thought she had never seen anything so erotic as her son standing there, his jeans at his ankles, his cock drooping now, with his sister sitting on her heels, her face glistening with cock cream, looking so happy.

She pulled her fingers out of her cunt, and licked them, her eyes still on fire, her body still steaming. One orgasm was never enough for her, no matter how it was produced. She wanted her son's cock in her, but he was no Superboy. It would be a while before his cock would harden again, and all she could do was wait for it.

"Did you come, too, Brandi?" she asked her daughter.

Brandi, getting a playful expression on her face, lifted her skirt and opened her knees, touching her cunt tentatively, as if to see if she had come. She nodded, smiling happily.

"I came, Mother," she said, showing her glistening cunt.

Barbara didn't understand how such a young cunt, with no real visible hair on it, could be so wet all the time. Brandi didn't seem old enough to have such a wet cunt.

Jimmy moved to the couch on trembling legs and sat down at her side. Immediately, Barbara cupped his cock and balls, holding them. He had stepped out of his jeans, and they lay discarded on the floor. Brandi remained there with her cute ass on her heels, dress at her waist, pink pussy displayed.

"Jimmy," Barbara purred, stretching his limp cock in her hand. "I want this so much. I want it in my ass, baby. I want this lovely cock fucking me up my ass . . . my asshole."

Jimmy smiled, and she lowered her face, taking his cock into her mouth and sucking it. She could get his balls into her mouth along with his cock when he wasn't hard, and usually that made his prick hard very fast. She tasted his jism on his balls, and purred with pleasure as she licked them. Brandi knee-walked to them, sliding her hand up her mother's satiny thigh, fingering the woman's hairy cunt. Sucking on her son's cock and balls, Barbara spread wide to give her daughter room to play with her cunt. She felt her son's cock swell, and soon had to let his balls go. She sucked up and down on his cock, feeling it become harder.

With her fingers agitating her mother's clit and the sensitive lips of her cunt, Brandi scooted her face between her brother's thighs, kissing and licking at his balls, her eyes glowing as she watched Barbara's mouth move up and down. Opening her lips, Brandi pulled her brother's balls into her mouth. And now, as her mother swallowed Jimmy's cock, then lips touched.

Barbara moaned and pushed her cunt onto her daughter's fingers, and while Brandi held her hand still, the woman fucked back and forth as if those fingers were her son's cock.

Jimmy's cock was throbbing hard again.

"Jimmy," Barbara gasped hotly. "Fuck me, baby! Fuck mother in the ass!"

She moved, and Brandi's fingers came from her cunt. She slipped off the couch to the floor, lying there, her tits moving up and down as she breathed with eager anticipation. She thrust her legs into the air, then spread them wide, her cunt exposed. Brandi let out a soft squeal, and buried her face into her mother's juicy, hairy cunt, lapping her tongue up and down the wet pussy lips, touching the tip to Barbara's tight asshole, then slurping up to her clit. Barbara groaned and twisted her ass.

"Come on, Jimmy!" she urged throatily. "I need that cock up my ass, baby!"

As her son came to her, Barbara turned onto her side, motioning for Jimmy to be behind her. As he got into position, Barbara raised one leg into the air, and she gurgled as her daughter used her hot little hands to part the rounded cheeks of her ass, making it easy for Jimmy to get into her.

Brandi, with one hand pulling at her mother's ass cheek, grabbed her brother's hard cock and pulled the swollen cockhead to the crinkle of her mother's asshole. The contact caused Barbara's breath to catch. The smooth prickhead pressed, and as it slipped past the ring of her asshole, she wailed with sudden sensation, her cunt almost exploding then.

Jimmy fucked his cock into his mother's asshole, and Brandi pulled her hands away when his prick was in. She gazed with fiery eyes, seeing her mother's asshole grip his cock tightly, the hairy lips of her pussy pulsating.

Barbara moved her ass, pumping it back and forth, her leg still raised so her daughter could see. She moved her ass back and forth, fucking his cock with the fiery ring of her asshole.

"Ooooh, so good, Jimmy," she moaned. "So big and hot in my ass! Ahhh, you stretch mother's asshole so much! I love that feeling . . . your big cock up my asshole, fucking me!"

Jimmy pumped his cock back and forth, penetrating his mother's asshole slowly. Barbara loved the slow way he fucked in and out of her ass. Her cunt responded with hot wetness, her clit bulging from the cunt slit. Her tits became swollen, her nipples stiff.

Brandi watched, her face close enough into her mother's crotch that Barbara could feel the girl's hot breath stirring her cunt hair. "Brandi, suck my cunt," she moaned. "Ohhh, baby, suck mother's cunt while Jimmy fucks my asshole!"

With a soft squeal, Brandi scrambled around in front of Barbara, spreading out on her side with her face at her mother's cunt. Barbara slipped her arms about her daughter's little hips, pushing her skirt to her waist at the same time. She cupped her daughter's pretty little ass, and pulled the fiery, hairless cunt to her mouth. As she began to suck at Brandi's pussy, she felt Brandi's tongue twisting and licking at her bulging clit. The sensation of having her cunt sucked as her son fucked her in the ass sent Barbara's mind spinning. She pressed her open mouth hard into her daughter's juicy pussy and sucked as hard as she could, tasting the sugary pussy juice.

Brandi, sucking on her mother's tight clit, wrapped her arm over Barbara's hips, clutching an ass cheek and pulling it wide, watching her brother's cock fucking into that hot ass. With Jimmy increasing the speed of his plunging cock, mother and daughter sucked at each other's cunt with frenzied hunger. Barbara fucked her tongue into the girl's tight, young cunt wildly, swirling it about the satiny cunt walls, squeezing the small ass in her hands.

Jimmy could see his sister's face in their mother's cunt, see her lips sucking that hard clit, watch her tongue take laps up and down the gleaming wet pussy slit. He could not see his mother licking at his sister's cunt, but could see Brandi's legs wrapping about Barbara's head. He could feel his mother's asshole gripping

his cock with fiery tightness each time he drew back, then her ass ring seemed to expand for him to fuck deep.

"This is too much!" he gasped.

Barbara pressed her ass onto his cock, hard, the ass ring squeezing.

"Ohhh, Mom!" he cried out. "You'll make me come fast that way!"

With a wet, soft gurgle, Barbara kept her asshole squeezing at his prick. Jimmy, moaning, began to fuck his cock in and out of her asshole fast, the friction sensational. Barbara felt an orgasm growing in her stomach. She squirmed and twisted, trying to smash her cunt into her daughter's mouth at the same time her son's cock filled her asshole. She clawed at her daughter's pretty ass, gobbling wetly at her juicy little cunt.

She felt Brandi's cunt grab at her tongue with orgasm at the instant she, too, came. Her hairy cunt seemed to be trying to suck her daughter's tongue into it as her asshole went into spasms around her son's cock.

Jimmy yelled.

The hot flood of his cum-load sprayed up her asshole.

Each powerful squirt of her son's jism made her cunt contract that much harder. Brandi smashed her pussy hard into her mother's mouth, grinding as she came, making muffled sounds of ecstasy. Barbara's body shook with a delicious violence, her orgasm intense.

Brandi sprawled on her back, breathing hard, her face smeared with the juices of her mother's cunt.

Jimmy, his cock wilting inside Barbara's asshole, slowly slipped it free, making Barbara moan softly. She felt her asshole grow tight again as soon as his cock was out, and she curled her hands between her thighs, drawing her knees up, enjoying the glow of satisfaction . . .

CHAPTER TEN

Dinner was over, and Barbara knew what she wanted before they went to bed that night.

Usually, they watched television for a while, but this night it wasn't turned on. Barbara, though, was turned on very much. She had remained naked during the late afternoon and into evening. Jimmy had put on a pair of Jockey shorts, but Brandi wore the same clothing she came home from school in, her skirt and white blouse. She had, however, unbuttoned her blouse to show her perky little tits.

Barbara had wild fantasies during the afternoon and evening, but did not mention them to her son and daughter. She wondered what it would be like to have her son's creamy cum used as a dressing for the salad . . .to use a spoon to dip the pussy juices from her daughter's cunt . . .to have them fill a tall glass with their hot piss for her to drink. She knew she probably would never put such fantasies into action, but they were very nice to contemplate.

She wasn't sure where she was heading with her son and daughter, but she could not deny her needs were growing more bizarre every day, every hour.

She began to want them to use her, to tie her up and do degrading things to

her, make her perform lewdly for their enjoyment. She wanted to become their sexual slave. She wanted them to make her-yes, force her-to go out naked under her clothing, make her expose her cunt to strangers, show her tits to strangers. She thought how wicked, how delicious, it would be to earn money for them, to become a whore for her son and daughter. She wanted them to bring boys and men, and even girls, home with them. She wanted Brandi and Jimmy to make her serve their friends, wearing skimpy panties or nothing at all. She wanted them to use her, in any way they wanted, for anything they wanted.

Barbara wanted to tell them of her wicked fantasies, but couldn't. She wanted to tell them to force her to her knees before a line of on her tit, squeezing it while his other hand moved up and down the split of his sister's ass, feeling her tight asshole with his fingertips.

"I've got to piss," Barbara said in a soft voice, pumping her son's cock. She spread her knees as she sat on the toilet, and began to piss, the tinkling erotic.

Brandi, giggling naughtily, twisted her ass from her brother's hand, turning around in the tub. She slipped her hand between her mother's thighs, feeling the hot piss splash into her palm.

"Ooooh, it's hot, Mother."

"Everything about me is hot," Barbara laughed.

"Me, too," Brandi giggled, stroking the lips of her mother's cunt while the woman pissed.

"Mmmm, you could make me come," Barbara murmured. "Feeling my cunt while I piss is so . . . oooh, I know I could come!"

"Not yet, Mother," Brandi said, pulling her piss-wet hand away and bringing it to her lips. She lapped at her hand, her young eyes glowing.

She dipped her head and kissed her brother's cock, on his piss hole, then pulled the plug to let the bath water drain away. Stepping out of the tub, dripping water all over the floor, she parted her legs, facing her brother. As she pulled up on her cunt, opening the cunt lips with her fingers, Barbara rubbed her son's cockhead up beautiful young men, and make her suck them off one at a time until she was no longer starved for hot cock juice . . .make her take cock after cock up her tight asshole and wet cunt. . .make her suck cunt until her tongue was sore . . .drink piss until she could hold no more.

The sheer perversity of such thoughts drove her wild. She didn't feel such things would degrade her. Degradation was when a woman didn't want it, and Barbara wanted it so very much.

None of those fantasies would ever be acted out, she knew. Not only because she couldn't tell them what she wanted, but she was afraid they would refuse her, think she was losing all her marbles . . .

Brandi bathed, with her brother's help. Barbara sat on the toilet watching them. She enjoyed watching everything they did with each other. It made her cunt hot, her tits hard. Barbara had never imagined watching could be so exciting, but it was. To see a brother touch his sister's tits, feel her ass and cunt, was intensely exciting.

Brandi was on her knees in the tub, jutting her pretty little ass back as Jimmy ran his soapy hands into the ass crack. His cock was straining out, and Barbara reached down to stroke it. Jimmy gave her a grin, and placed a soapy hand and down her daughter's little pussy slit.

"Jerk him off on my cunt, Mother," Brandi suggested. "Make him come all over my cunt!"

"But why, honey?" Barbara asked.

"So you can lick it off my pussy, Mother," Brandi mewled sweetly. "I'll piss at the same time." Barbara's eyes took on a wild gleam as she began to jack her son's cock back and forth, keeping the swollen cockhead against her daughter's clit. Brandi held her pussy wide open^ squealing as her little ass twisted with pleasure.

"Let's make him come on your asshole," Barbara moaned softly. "I'll lick his jizz off your tight little asshole, Brandi!"

Brandi turned, leaning over and bracing herself by placing her hands on the rim of the tub. Barbara pumped on her son's cock as he pushed the swollen prickhead against his sister's puckered asshole. His cock was soapy, as was Brandi's ass. Placing his hands on Brandi's hips, he lunged.

"Hey!" Brandi squealed.

Barbara saw her son's cock slide easily into her daughter's soapy asshole, and turned it loose.

"Ohhh, fuck her ass, Jimmy!" she cried out. Brandi began to dance her cute ass about, twisting and grinding back at her brother's cock.

"Oooh, I like it up my ass!" she sobbed. "It feels so big . . . bigger than in my cunt! Ahhh, Jimmy, fuck me in my asshole!"

Barbara cleaned the soap off them as best she could with a towel, and Jimmy fucked his cock in and out of his sister's asshole all the time. Dropping the towel, Barbara scooted to the floor, turning around and pushing her face up into her son's balls and her daughter's cunt. She licked at them both while Jimmy fucked his cock in and out of his sister's asshole. She sucked her son's balls and tasted her daughter's juicy cunt, her tongue going from one to the other swiftly.

Jimmy pulled his cock out until only the smooth prickhead was inside his sister's fiery asshole. "Lick my cock, Mom!"

Eagerly, Barbara lapped at the shaft of his hard cock, tasting her daughter's asshole on it. The wickedness made her cunt throb and twitch with wet heat. She could look up into her daughter's cunt and watch his balls swing while his cock fucked Brandi in the ass. But when her son was ready to come, Barbara wanted his cock in her mouth, wanted that hot, gushing sweetness on her tongue. She ran her hands up Brandi's thighs to cup her small ass cheeks, spreading them wide so she could see better.

"Oooh, Jimmy!" Brandi cried out in passion. "Ahhh, you're so hard! I love it in my ass, Jimmy!"

She whipped her naked little ass about frantically, her arms shaking. Her feet were parted on the floor, giving her mother plenty of room between them. "It makes my asshole burn! Burn so nice! Fuck my ass, Jimmy! Ohhh, fuck me in my asshole!"

Barbara, with her face pressed upward, feeling her son's balls slide across it, the dripping juices of her daughter's cunt falling into her face, could see Brandi's saucy little titties ripple with each lunge of Jimmy's cock. Her hairy cunt was tightening, her clit almost painfully swollen.

Although no one, including herself, was touching her cunt, she knew that she would come, come hard. Breathing deeply near her son's cock and balls, her daughter's sweet cunt, she shoved her tongue out as far as she could. The way Jimmy's balls rubbed across it thrilled her. Raising one hand, she placed it on her son's ass, working her middle finger into the ass crack. She rubbed at his crinkling asshole, making her son gasp with pleasure. She flicked her tongue higher, and twirled it about her daughter's distended clit, then caught it between her lips and sucked hard. She pressed the tip of her finger against her son's asshole, and as Jimmy drew back, she slipped it past the hot, tight ass ring. Jimmy let out a grunt, and rammed his fucker faster into his sister's scalding asshole.

"Mmm, give it to her hot little ass, Jimmy!" Barbara whined against his balls. "Fuck her in that hot asshole and make her hot cunt come!"

Moving her face slightly, Barbara gazed upward at his cock fucking Brandi's ass. It excited her to watch his cock fuck so deep, all the way to the base, his balls smacking at the juicy slit of her hairless cunt. Pussy juices dripped from that sweet pussy into Barbara's face, on her lips. The taste of it made her sob softly.

When her son pulled back, Barbara rammed her mouth onto her daughter's cunt before he fucked in again. She sucked hard at Brandi's cunt, her tongue darting into the sweet tightness, tasting, sucking, licking, tongue-fucking. Brandi squealed in ecstasy, her already-tight asshole gripping the swollen head of her brother's cock fiercely. Barbara sucked at Brandi's cunt until she felt her son pushing his cock back up the girl's ass, his balls rubbing hotly on her chin.

"Ohhh, this is gonna make me come!" Brandi shouted. "Ohhh, I wanna come so much! Fuck me, Jimmy! Suck my cunt, Mother! Ooooh, I'm so hot . . .so wet! My pussy is on fire and my asshole is on fire and I want to come!"

Jimmy seemed to be trying to say something, but it came out garbled and incoherent. His cock fucked in and out swiftly, jerkily. He gripped his sister's hips, yanking her asshole back onto his cock as he plunged forward. Barbara's eyes

became more glazed as she held her face up close, waiting for them to come. She smashed her thighs together, squeezing her cunt between them, then flung them wide apart, her naked ass grinding on the floor. Her finger fucked in and out of her son's asshole as fast as his cock was fucking into Brandi's asshole. The puckering tightness on her finger was an indication that her son was quickly approaching climax.

"Jimmy," she panted, don't come in her ass . . . come in my mouth! I want your jizz in my mouth!"

Whether her son heard her or not, she didn't know. She rammed her finger deep and hard, his balls feeling hotter on her face.

"I'm gonna come!" Brandi cried out. "Ohhh, my asshole . . . my cunt! I'm gonna come! All of me is gonna come!"

"Here . . . I . . . come! All of me is gonna come!"

"Here I come!" Jimmy gasped.

His cock gushed, sending a hot spurt of cum into his sister's asshole. Barbara cried out. Jimmy, however, had heard his mother. He pulled his cock out of his sister's asshole, still squirting creamy, hot jism. Barbara pushed her mouth up as his cock slid across Brandi's soft pussy. Somehow, she had the head of his cock in her mouth, and also was covering her daughter's cunt.

The tip of Jimmy's cock was almost inside Brandi's pussy, but the scalding cum was spurting into Barbara's mouth. She gulped at it hungrily, her tongue flicking at his piss hole. She could taste Brandi's hot pussy at the same time she swallowed her son's cum-load. Her finger kept fucking in and out of his asshole, and it seemed to her that it increased the heavy flow of his jism. She could feel

his asshole grip and squeeze her buried finger in spasms. Using her tongue, she pressed the head of his cum-gushing cock just inside Brandi's cunt, and moved her tongue in with it.

Brandi was sobbing and shaking as she came, her cunt grabbing at the head of her brother's jizz-spurting cock and her mother's tongue. She rested her forehead on the rim of the tub, her arms no longer having the strength to hold her up. Her little ass arched, her slender legs trembling.

The juices of her daughter's cunt and her son's sweet cum dripped into Barbara's open mouth. She sucked them up greedily, pulling her finger out of Jimmy's asshole, cupping his ass, her other hand pushed between their bodies to hold one satiny cheek of Brandi's shivering ass. Her son's cock softened, and she pulled her tongue free of Brandi's cunt and sucked at his prick a long moment, then pressed her open mouth around Brandi's wet cunt to make sure she had sucked all the fuck-juices from it.

Jimmy, his hands on his sister's back, stood, breathing hard. Barbara gazed up between their legs, thinking she would never see anything as exciting as what she could see now. Jimmy's cock dangled, his balls loose. Brandi's soft cunt was smooth and wet and hairless, the slit looking very small. She raised her hand and pressed her son's cock into the crack of Brandi's ass, the cockhead alongside the slit of her pussy.

"Piss in my face," she said softly. "I want both of you to piss in my fucking face together, at the same time!"

"Ooo, Mother!" Brandi said, dipping her head to peer between her thighs. "Really? Both of us . . .at the same time?"

"Yes, please!"

"You wanna, Jimmy?" Brandi asked.

"Sure, let's do it, Brandi!"

Barbara's breath caught as the hot piss rained down into her face from Brandi's cunt and Jimmy's cock. She moved her face back and forth, taking the amber streams from forehead to chin. She raised her head, opening her lips, the hot piss splashing into her mouth, running over her lips and down onto her naked tits. Her cunt seemed to swell, her clit rigid. She moved her head up, and caught both streams of foaming piss over her tongue. Her cunt gripped at the air, her naked ass writhing on the floor. She almost came.

But they finished pissing at the same time.

"Ohhh, I want more!" Barbara cried. "I need more! I almost came . . .but I didn't!"

"You'll come, Mom," Jimmy said, stepping back and dropping between her thighs, then burying his face into her hairy cunt. He began to lick and suck her cunt swiftly, holding her ass in his hands.

"Ohhh, baby!" Barbara cried out, lurching her cunt into his face, and pulling at her daughter's hips. "Sit in my face, Brandi! I want to suck that cunt!"

Brandi pushed her piss-wet cunt into her mother's face, grinding with squeals of ecstasy . . .

THE END

Mom Got It Both Ways(56k) by Kathy Andrews