

## Next Door Relations

by Don Scott

### FOREWORD

It was Henry David Thoreau, in Walden, who remarked, "The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation." This statement appears to be just as true today as it was then. Perhaps it is even more valid today considering the pressures and frequent monotony of today's world.

The majority of today's men and women live in boring circumstances and when the opportunity for change arises, they are often quick to seize the chance. For the characters in this story, the opportunity is one which many would consider perverse and deranged for it is one of incest. But it provides a release and a need. All morals and scruples are cast aside in a moment of madness-a chance to grab pleasure before it is taken away.

NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR-a novel about the quiet desperation in so many of us-and the extremes to which it may drive us.

-The Publisher

### CHAPTER ONE

Kathy Sanders sighed softly when Harry's cock pushed into her cunt, spreading her pussy-lips apart, filling her with hard meat. She raised her feet slightly, her toes pointing toward the ceiling of the motel room.

"Happy honeymoon," Harry said, looking down at his new bride.

Kathy ran the tip of her tongue around her wide, sensual mouth. It was difficult for her to form words when she had so much pleasure coursing through her veins.

"D-did you ever think you'd ... have a hon-honeymoon like this?" Kathy asked.

Harry shook his head. Though he was trying to give Kathy the appearance of being casual, he was anything but. His bone-hard cock was testament to that. Slowly enjoying every subtle contraction of Kathy's cunt around his invading prick, he began fucking his prick between her pussy-lips with long, smooth, measured strokes.

Kathy turned her head to the side. Tom, her son, was on his back next to her, but Kathy couldn't see his face. Cynthia, Kathy's oldest daughter, was sitting on Tom's face, working her hips around as he licked her seething pussy. At Tom's waist, sitting on his enormous prick, was Rebecca, Kathy's youngest daughter. Young Rebecca was bouncing up and down, fucking herself into blissful ecstasy with her own brother's cock.

"I love you," Kathy whispered to no one in particular. "I love you all."

Harry drove his cock into Kathy's tight, juicy cunt until his balls rested in the golden, warm cleavage of her ass-cheeks. Never in a thousand years did he ever think he would fall in love with a woman as stunningly attractive as Kathy Sanders. She was, he realized as he drove his prick full-length into her cunt, the most beautiful woman he'd ever seen in his life.

In her forties and at the height of her physical charms, Kathy was a tall,

statuesque woman with strikingly Nordic features. Her honey-blond hair billowed out, all fluffy curls and waves that came down well below her shoulders. She had a high, intelligent forehead, wide-spaced, shining blue eyes, a wide mouth that seemed to be made for the specific purpose of sucking a man's cock and a display of even white teeth.

She stood five-foot-ten and had broad shoulders, big tits that rode high on her chest, a rather trim waist and full hips that curved outward to put her femininity on display. Kathy's long legs had strong thighs from lots of exercising.

"Nobody has ever turned me on like you do," Harry whispered, the words a hoarse rasp as he fucked his cock a little faster into Kathy's massaging pussy.

The quivering moan that came from Kathy shocked her. Before meeting Harry and falling so completely in love with him, Kathy never thought her body would respond so thoroughly to sex as it did now. Just a glance from Harry could make her cunt wet and juicy, ready to receive his beautiful prick. He had opened up doors in her mind and showed her new things, sexual things. Everything he did to her, everything he asked of her, turned her on so much that Kathy could not refuse him anything.

Each stroke of Harry's seven-inch cock caused the shift to rub against Kathy's clit, spreading the tingling sensation throughout her body. Kathy consciously tightened her pussy around the undulating cock and Harry groaned softly, letting the foxy blonde woman know that she was pleasing him.

With his arms straight, holding his upper body off Kathy, Harry kept himself in a pushup position so that he could watch her responding to him. Each time he bore into her pussy, filling her cunt with his rigid prick, Kathy's tits jiggled a little. The light brown, perfectly round aureoles were slightly darker now, colored with her passion, peaked with hard, blunt, cylindrical nipples. Harry dipped his head down briefly, flicking his tongue across one sensitive nipple. Kathy gasped at the pleasure his tongue provided, writhing in ecstasy beneath him.

"Ohhhhh!" Kathy purred. "I love the way you make love to me!"

Harry chuckled. Not only was fucking Kathy the most pleasure he had ever known, but every time he reamed out her cunt with his cock or filled her mouth and throat with his meat, his ego soared. She made him feel like he was the greatest stud in the world.

Raising her knees, Kathy placed them almost at Harry's armpits. When his hips came down to plow his red-hot cock into her cunt, his weight pressed against the backs of her thighs. She felt like his cock was driving right through her. The woman's wet, pink cunt-lips seemed like they were burning up from the incredible pleasure of being wedged apart by Harry's thick, heavily veined cock.

With her left hand, Kathy touched Cynthia's naked thigh. It was only recently that Kathy had discovered the thrills of fucking another woman. And if that other woman happened to be her own nineteen-year-old daughter, so much the better. That was another barrier in Kathy's mind that Harry had taken away.

"Your skin is like silk," Kathy whispered to Cynthia. Cynthia didn't appear to hear what her mother had said. She was squeezing her own tits, rolling the nipples between her fingers and thumbs, working over the buds while her brother's lips and tongue delved deeply into her seething cunt.

As he fucked his cock in and out of his bride's cunt, Harry followed Kathy's gaze over to Cynthia. He watched her red hair bouncing against her cheeks. The memory of how he had watched her face gliding back and forth while she gave him a luscious blow-job came back to him, causing Harry's cock to flex slightly, momentarily becoming larger and harder.

"Goddamn it, Kathy, I don't know how long I can fuck you," Harry whispered.

"This is just too good!"

Kathy purred in a kittenish fashion. It pleased her enormously to know that she could drive Harry to such heights of sexual ecstasy that he couldn't control himself. It made her feel very sexy and shored up Kathy's sometimes shaky confidence.

"Don't try, darling," Kathy replied. She raised her hands, lightly cupping her husband's face in her palms. "I want your cum. It feels so good when you cum inside me."

She pushed her fingers into his dark hair, pulling Harry's face down to her own. When Harry's hairy chest was pressing against Kathy's big, jiggling tits, hot itching tingles came from her nipples. Kathy kissed Harry hungrily, opening her wide mouth in invitation. She was rewarded with Harry's slithering tongue and Kathy sucked on it, playing her tongue against his, enjoying the taste of him.

"Mmmmmmm!" Kathy moaned, locking her ankles together at the small of Harry's back. She tilted her hips upward slightly, changing the angle of her cunt, adding just a touch more friction from Harry's prick onto her clit.

With her arms around his shoulders, Kathy held her lover tightly. When he pushed a hand between their bodies and cupped one big tit, she squirmed under his thrashing weight, loving his strong fingers as they buried into her soft-but-firm tit. The sound of hot flesh slapping against hot flesh filled the room and in a distant corner of her mind Kathy wondered if her son was about to cum in Rebecca's cunt. It added a special element of excitement to Kathy to be fucking her husband with her children fucking each other in the same bed.

Harry was trying his best to keep from cumming. His balls felt heavy, filled to overflowing with pent-up cum. When he slammed down upon Kathy, reaming out her cunt with his prick, his balls slapped against her ass-cheeks and that was yet

another special feeling that turned him on. He could feel the strength of her thighs clapping his pistoning hips, the smoothness of her golden flesh sliding against him. Everything about Kathy was so sensual, so mind-bogglingly erotic, that Harry knew he could not control his lust for much longer.

Kathy closed her eyes. She shivered as jagged waves of pleasure blasted through her body from her clit. The broad upper surface of Harry's cock rubbed smoothly against her clit each time he filled her pussy with his meat, or pulled out of her. His strong chest pressed against Kathy's firm tits, flattening them slightly, causing swells of silken flesh at her sides.

"Fuck me," Kathy whispered into Harry's ear, using a word she hadn't used until Harry came into her life and showed her how great it could feel to have a cock stuffed up her cunt. "Give me your cock, lover! I want your cock! I want your cunt!"

Harry could not take Kathy's words with casual indifference. A rumbling growl of ecstasy was ripped from his throat and suddenly his lips began jerking with incredible speed up and down, powering the throbbing length of his red-hot cock back and forth between her pink, juicy cunt-lips. His cum-churning balls slapped loudly against her ass-cheeks.

Kathy kissed Harry, sliding her tongue between his lips. She especially enjoyed kissing him when the molten jets of cum exploded into her cunt. The tall, striking blonde woman's tongue was twirling against Harry's when his cock-head expanded, becoming even larger than before. His balls slapped against her ass-cheeks and then exploded, sending an enormous eruption of cum racing through the shaft of his cock to spew from his cock-head.

"Mmmmmmm!" Kathy moaned, feeling her husband pound her into the mattress, burying his cock hard and fast into her cunt as slick rivers of cum flooded her cunt.

Harry came with three hard spurts, then slowed to a trickle of cum that oozed out of his piss-hole. Before the third massive stream of cum shot from his cock-head, Kathy was jerking in spasms beneath him, her cunt squeezing tightly around the fiery prick as girl-cum trickled from her pussy, sliding between her ass-cheeks to make her asshole slick.

"Uh! Mmmmmm!" Kathy moaned, her legs locked tightly around Harry's waist to hold him securely in place. He rammed into her furiously, fucking her cunt with all the strength in his body. His cock worked over her cunt-lips and clit until Kathy's feverish body was drained of all of her girl-cum.

When they were spent, Harry broke the kiss. He placed his cheek against Kathy's, his chest heaving as he gulped in air. "You turn me on so much," he whispered between gasps. "Damn it, Kathy, I never, ever dreamed that one woman could satisfy me."

Kathy replied, "But you didn't just marry me, lover. You married my family. There's Cynthia and Rebecca to think about, too. They love fucking you as much as I do." Kathy stroked the back of her husband's neck. "Well, maybe not as much as I do. No woman in the world could love your cock as much as me. But they love fucking you."

Kathy kissed Harry's cheeks, feeling warm and content. It felt good to have him against her, his weight covering her, his magnificent, skilled cock slowly getting soft in her cunt. As she recovered her breath, Kathy thought back to how this all got started, to the time when her life got turned inside out and Kathy had thought things could not get worse....

## CHAPTER TWO

"Now Kathy, can you tell me why I shouldn't have you and your kids evicted?"

Richard Filson asked, slipping his arms around the blonde's shoulders. "You're already a week late on the rent and now when I come here to pick up the money you owe me, you say you still can't pay me."

Kathy stared straight ahead, not knowing what to say or do. She felt trapped. Sitting on her sofa between Richard and his son, Jessie, she had an evil foreboding. Since her divorce six months earlier, Kathy hadn't been able to find a job. The bills kept coming in and it didn't even take long at all for her savings to get eaten up. Even though she had moved with Tom and Rebecca to the spartan one-bedroom apartment as a cost-cutting measure, she still couldn't make enough money to keep the wolves away from the door. And now that Cynthia, nineteen, had moved back in from college, Kathy felt even more crowded in the little apartment.

"I promise I'll pay you just as soon as I can," Kathy replied finally. Her heart was pounding. Jessie, in his late twenties, ran the small apartment building that his father owned. He had his hand resting lightly on Kathy's knee. "I'm really very sorry, Richard."

"Yes, of course you're sorry." Richard's hand slipped downward from Kathy's shoulder, inching closer to one full, firm tit. "But what you've got to understand is that I'm not a rich man. I went in hock up to my ears to buy this apartment building. Unless all the tenants pay their monthly rent, I can't make my payment to the bank. You can understand that, can't you?"

A sense of helplessness swept over Kathy like a tidal wave. Richard, without saying as much, let Kathy know that it was either put out or move out. She couldn't, no matter what, have her children thrown out into the street with her.

Richard and Jessie were sitting so close to the tall blonde woman with the stunning body and gorgeous face that their bodies were pressed against her. Richard's hand pushed down farther, sliding inside the lapel of Kathy's tweed jacket, the fingertips curling around the swell of one luscious tit.



"Goddamn it, you've got a great body," Richard murmured. He inhaled, smelling the fragrance of Kathy's perfume. He leaned close to her, pushing his face into her fluffy, golden blonde hair. The scent of Kathy's perfume excited him. "You really turn me on."

Even though she hated Richard for what he was doing to her, Kathy's body began responding to the caresses she received. She hadn't been touched in over six months. Not since her separation from her ex-husband. And though their sex life hadn't been particularly adventurous, it had been enough to make Kathy wish to feel the touch of a man again. When Richard's fingertips began tracing circles around her slowly hardening nipple, it let Kathy know how much she missed her sex life.

"Please, Richard, don't do this to me," Kathy replied, the words coming out so softly that she could hardly hear them herself. "I'll do everything I can to pay you just as soon as possible."

Jessie's hand started sliding up Kathy's thigh, pushing the blue skirt higher. She gasped softly as his fingers played over the sensitive flesh of her inner thigh, touching her through her pantyhose.

"Kathy, show us some consideration," Richard whispered, his hand now cupping her tit, the fingers digging deep into the hand-filling mound of tit-flesh. "Be nice to your kindly landlord."

Everything was going against Kathy. She couldn't deny her landlord what he wanted and even her body was getting turned on by the caresses it received. With a small, helpless sigh of resignation, Kathy realized that she had to go along with whatever Richard and Jessie wanted. No matter what, she couldn't allow herself and her children to get thrown into the streets.

Kathy turned her face toward Richard. She kept her eyes open when he kissed her, pressing his mouth almost bruisingly hard against hers. When his tongue traced her lips, Kathy unwillingly opened her mouth and accepted his tongue in. She allowed him to French kiss her deeply, his tongue sliding against her own.

After that, Kathy was lost in a world of unwilling lust. The hands that roamed so boldly over her statuesque body fired up her senses, turning her on much more than she ever thought possible. She hated Richard and Jessie for what they were doing to her, but her body enjoyed their touches, even when they were harsh and demanding.

"Mmmmmm!" Kathy moaned, sucking on Richard's tongue as it pushed once again into her mouth. She squirmed on the sofa, kissing him deeply as his hand manipulated her nipple into a state of aroused hardness.

Jessie slipped off the sofa, moving in front of Kathy on his knees. He pushed her skirt up to her waist and muttered angrily under his breath when he saw the barrier of her pantyhose.

"Damn things!" he hissed.

Kathy did not resist when she felt her shoes being taken off. Jessie grabbed her pantyhose and tried to rip them open, so Kathy raised her luscious ass off the sofa cushions quickly. She trembled as her pantyhose were jerked down her legs, then cast contemptuously across the living room.

"Beautiful pussy," Jessie whispered, putting his hands on the insides of Kathy's knees, forcing her legs wide apart. "She's got a real sweet-looking pussy!"

Jessie buried his face between Kathy's thighs. Without any preliminary caresses, he jammed his tongue between her cunt-lips.

"Ah!" Kathy gasped, her body flinching as though she hated the contact. Her ex-husband occasionally licked her pussy, but he didn't do it very often and didn't do it very well. It had been months since Kathy had felt a tongue probing the depths of her pussy. Hot, slick girl-cum moistened her cunt-lips. When Jessie's tongue began moving about inside her pussy, Kathy shivered and tried to let her senses run free, even though her mind protested everything that was happening.

Jessie was tongue-fucking Kathy, slithering his tongue over her cunt-lips, then pushing it between the rosy petals, when Richard jerked his cock out of his pants. He tried to twist Kathy around to shove his cock into her mouth, but she pushed him away. She'd never done anything like this before. It was difficult enough to keep her senses when Jessie was tongue-fucking her. How could she possibly know what to do with two cocks at the same time?

"Come on, Jessie, let's really give it to her," Richard said. "Let's strip her naked and show her what fucking is all about!"

It took less than a minute for Jessie and Richard to rid themselves of their clothes, then to pull Kathy's clothes off her. The tall, blonde woman with the model-beautiful face felt helpless against their power, helpless against her own out-of-control lust.

She had her ass on the edge of the sofa cushion, her legs spread wide apart with Jessie kneeling between her knees. Richard was kneeling on the sofa, his prick pointing at Kathy's wide, red-lipped, sensual mouth.

"Suck my cock," Richard hissed. He hooked a hand behind Kathy's neck, pulling her toward his prick as he pushed the long, club-like cock at her.

The cock-head pushed against her lips. Kathy sighed when she felt the warmth and texture of the cock-head against her lips, but she did not open her mouth to take the meat inside.

An instant later Kathy felt Jessie's cock-head rubbing up and down over her wet cunt-lips. He held his bone-hard shaft in his hand, working the prick-tip over her clit, getting the fleshy crown of his cock slick with her juices. The pleasure this brought to Kathy made it almost impossible for her to breathe.

"Please don't!" she said.

The two cocks pushed into Kathy at the same time, Jessie's rigid prick forcing her cunt-lips apart. He speared about half of his cock into her cunt on the first plunge, pulled back, then buried all of his meat into her tight, wet cunt.

"Awwwwwww!" Richard groaned, driving his cock into Kathy's face until his cock-head smacked against the back of her mouth. "You shouldn't have talked, little lady. That was all the opening I needed!"

Richard chuckled cruelly as he started pumping his hips, working his cock back and forth between Kathy's lips. He watched his shaft sliding between her red, erotic lips and laughed again. Kathy Sanders was one of the most beautiful women he'd ever seen in his life. He could hardly believe that he was watching his own cock pushing between her tight, massaging lips now, filling her mouth with his raging hard-on.

Trembling, sucking on the cock that ovaled her mouth, Kathy cursed herself and her own pent-up lust. Though she did not want to admit it, she loved the taste of Richard's prick as it slid into her mouth, gliding over her tongue. To feel it throbbing between her lips brought Kathy back to a happier time when she was married and sucking on her husband's prick. And Jessie's hard cock, pushing

between her tight, wet, tingling cunt-lips, was rubbing against her clit in such a way that Kathy knew she would cum before too much time had passed.

"Mmmmmm!" the hot-blooded woman moaned soulfully before remembering that she wasn't supposed to be enjoying what Richard and Jessie were doing to her.

They fucked Kathy for their own pleasure, but she was getting as much from the encounter as Richard and Jessie. Kathy shivered with lust, drawing a suction on Richard's cock, consciously tightening her pussy-lips around Jessie's charging cock at the same time. She kept her hands at her sides, not helping the two men push their pricks into her body, but not doing anything to hinder them, either. When Jessie slammed his crotch against her, filling her cunt with bone-hard cock-meat, Kathy made a soft, squealing sound around Richard's prick.

"She's so fucking gorgeous," Jessie said, squeezing Kathy's tit, watching the way her firm, succulent flesh pressed between his fingers. He pinched her nipple hard and Kathy squirmed on the sofa, her soft sounds of protest going unheeded by the horny young man who fucked her pussy with hard thrusts.

Richard pulled his cock out of Kathy's mouth. He chuckled, loving the fact that she could not deny him anything. "Lick my cock," he said. "Stick your tongue out and show me how you lick cock! Show me how much you love my cock!"

Kathy stuck her tongue as far out of her mouth as she could and licked around Richard's piss-hole. The taste of his meaty flesh delighted her. When a slick, thick, white drop of pre-cum oozed out of his piss-hole, Kathy used the very tip of her tongue to lick it off. The pre-cum was sticky and salty, which pleased Kathy. It was a taste that she'd never really had. Her ex-husband hadn't allowed her to suck him off and she'd never really asked him if she could. To taste Richard's pre-cum now made Kathy wonder if he was going to be the first man to shoot his load of cum in her mouth.

Working his hips back and forth, Jessie plowed his cock into Kathy's pussy until her cunt-lips were squeezing securely around the base of his cock. Looking down, he saw his pubic hair pressed against the sparse, curly blonde hair of Kathy's cunt, saw her pink pussy-lips stretching around his thick pole of cock-meat.

"Her cunt is like a furnace," Jessie said in awe. He pulled back, shivering with lust as Kathy's cunt-lips massaged his cock's shaft. "This lady's one hot fuck!"

It was hard for Kathy to keep her hands near her sides. She wanted to touch the cocks that pumped into her, to feel them in her hands and stroke them. She hated Richard and Jessie, but she loved their cocks and the incredible pleasure they brought her.

"Mmmmmmmmm!" Kathy moaned softly, nibbling on Richard's cock with her lips. She turned her face slightly away from him and his cock-head pushed against the inside of her mouth, swelling her cheek out lewdly.

"Awwwwww! You bitch, you really love sucking on my cock, don't you?"

Kathy did not answer Richard. She wouldn't give him the satisfaction of knowing that she had ached for a hard cock to satisfy her needs for a long time. Turning her face directly toward him again, she opened her mouth wide and willingly took his cock to the back of her throat.

"Come on, Dad, let me get some of her mouth," Jessie said, squeezing Kathy's tits very hard, driving his prick in and out of her pussy with rapid thrusts. "If I keep fucking her, I'm going to cum and I don't want to do that just yet."

"Let's twist her around," Richard replied. "We'll give it to her doggie-style!"

Their chuckles of pleasure burned in Kathy's soul as she got on her hands and knees on the sofa. Richard was positioned behind her, holding her femininely curved hips in his hands to caress her golden flesh. Jessie sat down on the sofa in front of Kathy, straddling her body with his legs, pointing his prick at her ruby-red lips.

"Come on, Mrs. Sanders, you know what to do with my prick," Jessie said, pushing golden-blonde, fluffy hair away from Kathy's face so that he could watch her giving him the blow-job. "You just sucked my Dad's cock. Now it's my turn to get sucked."

Kathy couldn't keep her hands off Jessie's cock. She brought both hands to his prick, one hand curling around the shaft, the other cupping his heavy, low-hanging balls. Inhaling, Kathy could smell the aroma of her own pussy and it pleased her. Jessie's prick was slick with the juices of her cunt. Kathy had never tasted her own pussy-juice before.

"Do it, damn you!" Jessie hissed vehemently. "Suck my cock now or I'm going to drag one of your daughters out here to make her suck my cock!"

It was a chilling thought. Kathy closed her eyes and kissed the head of Jessie's prick, then pushed her lips over the plump, throbbing crown of his cock.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned, forgetting herself for a moment. The taste of her own pussy-juice was surprisingly erotic to Kathy. She hadn't thought she would enjoy sucking on a cock that had only moments earlier been driving in and out of her pussy.

Richard pushed his cock-head against Kathy's cunt-lips. The pink, moist

petals of the woman's pussy puckered inward briefly, then opened to accept the invasion of his cock. He drove his cock full-length into her pussy and groaned softly when the entire column of cock-meat was being basted in Kathy's warm juices.

"You were right, Jessie," Richard said to his son. "This bitch has a hot pussy! She's one hot fuck!"

Rocking back and forth, Kathy took the cocks into her mouth and cunt. She squeezed Jessie's nut sac, rolling his balls between her fingers as she worked her lips over the end of his cock. Each time she pushed herself backward to meet Richard's skewering thrust, she could feel his eight-inch cock plow deep up her pussy, the shank of cock-meat rubbing against her clit as he fucked her.

"Mmmmmmmft!" Kathy slurped, nibbling gently on the head of Jessie's cock as she stroked the shaft. She could smell her pussy-juice in his pubic hair and that made her moan with pleasure.

Kathy's big, firm tits nearly touched the sofa as she rocked between the two men who fucked their cocks into her, double-fucking the blonde. Pussy-juice trickled out of her cunt, her slick oil lubricating the tight channel of flesh that Richard fucked with ever-increasing speed. Kathy could feel tingles coming from her hard, brown nipples and she wished that one of the men would play with her tits. She had to consciously remind herself that she shouldn't enjoy the big, delicious cock that filled her mouth, that Richard's prick cramming into her cunt was not something that she should want.

Richard's fingers were gouging into the tender flesh of Kathy's hips. He was jerking her backward each time he stabbed his cock into her cunt, impaling her on his red-hot, fiery prick. Every time he fucked his prick into Kathy's cunt, his balls swung forward, slapping into her curly bush of honey-blonde cunt-hair. Each thrust of his cock brought him a stroke closer to the summit of ecstasy, to the time when he would shoot his wad of cum into the exquisitely beautiful Kathy



Sanders' cunt.

Kathy didn't care that the men insulted her as they took their pleasure from her. If being called foul names was the price she had to pay to get this much cock-meat into her body, it was a price she would gladly pay. Sucking on Jessie's prick, nibbling it with all the expertise she could call upon, Kathy waited impatiently for that moment when his balls would explode, showering his cum into her mouth. She had never sucked a man off before and that new experience, along with her impending orgasm around Richard's pistoning cock, was something she looked forward to eagerly.

In a dim corner of her mind, Kathy wondered whether her children had followed her orders to stay in the bedroom and not leave it or look out the door. She wanted to look in the direction of the single bedroom, but she dared not. Besides, if her children were watching her, there was nothing she could do about that now. The damage, if there was any, must surely have already been done.

"Ohhhhh! Kathy ... your cunt is so fucking great!" Richard felt like his cock was on fire. He fucked Kathy doggie-style, plowing into her cunt with long, hard, almost violent strokes of his cock. He saw how her ass-cheeks were spread apart slightly from the thickness of his invading cock. The sight of his own cock was the final straw to Richard's lust. Groaning, gasping for breath, Richard skewered Kathy's cunt one final time and then started cumming.

"Arrrggghhh!" he howled, his hips jerking spastically, fucking the shaft of his prick back and forth between the tight, milking cunt-lips.

Hot, slick blasts of cum shot from Richard's over-heated balls. Each time he buried his cock-meat completely into the massaging cavern of Kathy's cunt, a fresh eruption of the slick cream squirted through the long tube of his prick, then shot from the slit in his cock-head. His balls, swinging freely between his thighs, jiggled inside their hairy sac, releasing every last drop of cum they held.

"Mmmmm! Ummmm!" Kathy moaned, struggling to keep from being knocked prone by Richard's powerful thrusts. The cock that ovaled her wide mouth and flattened her tongue was getting a little harder with each second, with more pre-cum oozing from the piss-hole. Kathy sucked furiously on Jessie's cock, whipping the tender flesh with her tongue, using her lips on the head of the prick while her tight fist pumped up and down over the shaft.

Richard was still squirting his wad of cum up Kathy's cunt when her clit exploded. Kathy squeezed her shimmering blue eyes tightly shut, fighting to keep from making any sounds that might indicate to the men what she was doing. Her girl-cum, clear and oily, trickled from her cock-filled cunt, dribbling down the insides of her long, tapered thighs. It was her first orgasm in months and months and not even her contempt for the owner of the cock that had fucked her into the orgasm could take away the blissful sensation of cumming.

"Awwwwww!" Richard groaned as the last of his white cum was massaged from the shank of his cock into Kathy's cunt. He slapped the beautiful, tall blonde woman on the ass-cheeks, his palm smacking against her tender flesh. "Nice fuck, Kathy! You're one great lay!"

It was Richard's words that brought Kathy down to earth, that reminded her once again that she couldn't-simply mustn't-enjoy what he and Jessie were doing to her and making her do. On her hands and knees with Richard's sated prick still stretching her cunt-lips, Kathy felt Jessie's cock-head expand against her tongue. She knew that he was going to cum, but something in Kathy's mind said that it was wrong that she should allow Jessie to blast his hot, sticky cum in her mouth. Though she had earlier looked forward with anticipation to gulping down Jessie's cum, that attitude changed in an instant.

"Suck meeeee!" Jessie groaned, arching his hips upward to ram his cock hard between Kathy's lips.

The cock-head slammed against the entrance to Kathy's throat, making her choke slightly. She tossed her head up, releasing Jessie's cock from her mouth. Her hand was a blur on the prick as she stroked it. Jessie's wild eyes watched with amazement and horror when he realized his cock was no longer between Kathy's hotly sucking lips, but there was nothing he could do to postpone his climax. With a deep, rumbling groan, his balls detonated.

"Bastard!" Kathy hissed under her breath as the cum shot from Jessie's piss-hole. The cum squirted straight into the air, landing back down on Kathy's beating fist. The cum stuck to her fingers as she gave Jessie the hand-job, running in gooey rivers over her hand. She whacked on the young man's prick until she was certain that he'd shot his full load of cum, then released his cock. She had no idea what she should do with her right hand. It was coated with yellow white cream from Jessie's balls.

"Well, Kathy, I think you've just bought yourself a couple days. But don't you worry. I'll be back for the rent and you'd better have it then. You ain't getting away with fucking for the rent. I just don't do that."

Kathy looked at Richard, daggers shooting from her angry blue eyes. "I don't fuck for my rent, either! Now please leave my apartment. You've got what you came for."

Richard chuckled and replied cruelly, "I came all right! That's right, little lady, I came right up your cunt!"

Naked, Kathy escorted Richard and Jessie to the door. When they were gone, she closed and locked the door, keeping her cum-smeared right hand away from everything. It wasn't until after she'd washed Jessie's cum off her hand and had put her dress back on that she went to her bedroom to check on her children, hoping against hope that they hadn't either guessed or seen what their mother had just done.

## CHAPTER THREE

Cynthia turned away from the bedroom. What she had seen had shaken her to the core of her soul. Never in a thousand years did she ever think she'd watch her own mother fucking and sucking two guys at the same time!

The nineteen-year-old girl's cunt was seething with pussy-juice. To see her own beautiful mother whipping her face up and down over a total stranger's prick was the most exciting thing she'd ever seen in her life.

She glanced at her little sister, Rebecca, then over to her brother, Tom. Rebecca had a strange look on her face, one that Cynthia couldn't read. She couldn't tell whether Rebecca had gotten excited by watching Kathy making it with Richard and Jessie, or was disgusted by it. Tom, on the other hand, had clearly found the entire scene extremely erotic-Cynthia could tell because his prick was throbbing inside his jeans, tenting out the front of his slacks.

An unabashed man-watcher, Cynthia could tell at a glance that her younger brother was hung like a horse. The sight of his cock-bulge made Cynthia's mouth water and caused her pussy to tighten up. Fresh pussy-juice moistened the lips of her cunt, causing her panties to cling uncomfortably to the entrance of her pussy.

"I didn't know things had gotten that bad for Mommy," Rebecca whispered. She was leaning against the bedroom door, her ashen face framed by shimmering blonde tresses, her crystal-blue eyes wide, innocent and appealing.

Cynthia cleared her throat. Since noticing that her little brother had a hard-on, she was finding it difficult to look at anything but his enormous prick. The outline of his cock was so clearly visible she could even see the prick-tip and the ridge

that separated the head from the shank.

"We've got to do whatever we can to help her," Cynthia said. "We've got to help her with her problems." Unable to take her eyes off Tom's cock-bulge, Cynthia cleared her throat again. After a pause she added, "And since we're going to help Mom, we should also help each other with our problems."

"What do you mean?" Tom asked. He didn't know if he should try to hide the fact that he had an erection, or push it out there for his sisters to see.

Turning to Rebecca, Cynthia whispered, "I'm sorry if this will offend you. But you've got to understand, Rebecca, there's nothing I can do to stop myself. I simply must do this."

"What are you talking about?" Rebecca gave her sister a quizzical look, then her jaw dropped open when Cynthia sank slowly to her knees in front of Tom. Though Rebecca was a virgin, she knew exactly what was going to happen next and the reality of that stunned her beyond words.

Tall and stunning, Cynthia was built very much like her mother, with the most striking difference between them being the color of their hair. Cynthia had flaming red-gold hair and eyes that were light brown and had a rather enticing feline quality about them that men found exciting.

"Please, Tom, don't stop me," Cynthia whispered, looking at the bulge in her brother's crotch. She didn't dare look up for fear that she would see a disapproving expression on his face.

It surprised Cynthia when she noticed that her hands were trembling as she unsnapped her brother's jeans. For years Cynthia had been struggling to keep her nymphomania to a minimum. She loved fucking and sucking, she loved

having her pussy filled with a tongue or a finger. Cynthia even got turned on by having her asshole reamed out by a man's big, hard cock. All her experience with sex, however, did not prevent her heart from pounding in her chest now as she was about to give her own brother a blow-job.

Cynthia opened the teenager's jeans like she was opening up a present. She pulled the zipper down slowly, inch by inch, exposing his straining underwear. When she had tugged his jeans down to his ankles, she looked up and saw how his underwear was stretched out by the length and hardness of his long, thick cock.

"You're enormous," Cynthia purred. She kissed her brother's prick through his white underwear. When she leaned back on her heels and looked at his prominent bulge, she saw the imprint of her sexy lips in red lipstick. "I've got to suck your cock, Tom. Please, please don't stop me. If I don't suck you, I'll go right out of my goddamn mind!"

Cynthia was a woman possessed with lust after that. She jerked down her brother's underwear and his prick sprang out, the shaft thicker than average, the length of his cock a staggering ten-inches. It was one of the longest cocks Cynthia had ever seen in her nineteen years.

"It's beautiful," Cynthia cooed, her warm breath passing over Tom's cock-head. "Your cock is absolutely beautiful."

Cynthia curled her fingers around the meaty shaft of her brother's cock. 'very, very slowly, as though if anything should go wrong she would disappear-or worse, Tom would disappear-Cynthia tightened her fingers around the long, pulsating pole of her brother's cock-meat. The shank of Tom's prick was rather oval-shaped, with the upper surface of the cock almost flat and the underside of the long column of meat smoothly rounded. Cynthia worked her hand back and forth over the rigid prick, squeezing it tightly, testing the hardness of her brother's delicious-looking cock-pole.

Cynthia's eyes were just barely open as she gave her brother the hand-job. Her cunt was wet, itching with excitement. She could feel her clit sizzling with lust, tingling madly between the delicate folds of her cunt-lips.

"I never thought I'd give my own brother a blow-job," Cynthia whispered to herself, then kissed the tip of Tom's cock-head.

The moment her lips touched the tip of Tom's cock, the meat lurched in her hand, stretching out a fraction of an inch more to its fully engorged size, pleasing the lusty redhead immeasurably. She kissed the cock-head several times, then finally opened her lips just enough to take Tom's piss-hole in. She sipped at the hard, warm, dry cock, working her lips over only a portion of Tom's cock-head.

"Ahhhhhh!" Tom sighed, watching his sister showering his cock-head with kisses, moist and warm. When she put her tongue in motion on his prick-tip, licking the very end of his cock, his legs started to tremble. Tom had never known such pleasure as he was now receiving from his own older sister's lips and tongue. When she added her teeth to the blow-job, very lightly biting on his fiery prick, he thought he would squirt his wad of cum instantly. Only a strong sense of willpower kept Tom from shooting his cum into Cynthia's tantalizing mouth.

The lusty redhead bobbed back and forth, pushing her lips over more of her brother's prick. Her moist, painted lips slipped over the rim of his cock-head until she held the entire knob of flesh in her mouth. She curled her tongue around the cock-head, showering it with wet licks. Cynthia's cheeks caved in to surround the sides of the cock-head when she drew a slick, firm suction on the meat.

"Mmmmmm!" Cynthia slurped, nibbling with her lips on the shaft of the cock while her tongue swirled around the sensitive underside of the prick-tip.

The woman's high, firm tits jiggled tautly inside her dress. The nipples, hard and erect, made prominent dents in the sheer, blue fabric. As she wantonly mouthed Tom's enormous cock, Cynthia raised her left hand and cupped one tit. She pinched the nipple through the dress and shivered on her knees. The added pleasure made Cynthia croon lovingly, though she never took her brother's cock from the hot, wet cavern of her lewdly sucking mouth.

Standing at a right angle so that she could see everything that was happening, Rebecca was going out of her mind. She had just witnessed her own beautiful mother fucking two men at the same time, taking one hard cock into her mouth while she wiggled her ass to accept another hard prick between her cunt-lips. Now, much closer than before, she was able to watch her older sister sucking on her brother's cock, giving him the kind of blow-job that Rebecca would like to give her boyfriend someday.

But there was a catch to Rebecca's problem. She did not have a boyfriend and she'd never given any guy a blow-job. Though she loved listening to her older sister's stories of how Cynthia had fucked this guy and ass-fucked that guy and then gave another guy a blow-job during a party at college, Rebecca herself had never been able to find the courage to do any of those things, though her body was burning with desire. She had never even kissed a boy in her life, even though plenty of boys had tried to kiss her.

Rebecca was vaguely aware of her own voyeuristic fetish. She had enjoyed listening to Cynthia's stories; now that she was able to see the things that had been described to her so vividly by Cynthia, Rebecca knew that she had to do something about the lusty curiosity that had consumed so much of her thinking for so long. She could not remain content by simply listening to what Cynthia had done; Rebecca had to find herself a handsome young boy and lose her virginity soon, or she would never know a moment's rest.

Rebecca studied the way her sister bobbed to and fro, taking Tom's enormous cock to the back of her mouth, then chewing lightly on the shaft with her lips. She saw how each time Cynthia held only the tip of the cock between her lips, she



caressed Tom's piss-hole with her tongue.

Seeing her own attractive sister sucking on Tom's cock was, without question, the most exciting thing young, virginal Rebecca had ever seen in her entire life.

"Mmmmmm!" Cynthia moaned, flicking her tongue against Tom's piss-hole. She received a single, salty drop of pre-cum as her reward, which pleased the redhead.

Slipping a hand inside the bodice of her dress, Cynthia scraped her long, manicured thumbnail over her nipple. She squirmed on her knees, refusing to take Tom's big prick out of her mouth no matter how blissful the feelings were that sizzled in her veins. The taste of Tom's cock seemed better than any prick Cynthia had ever given a blow-job to.

Rebecca shook her head, then silently cursed herself for her cowardice, hungry for the taste of cock-meat, a taste she'd never known.

With Tom's prick-tip throbbing against the back of her mouth, Cynthia spread her knees farther apart. Her left hand pushed her dress higher. When her fingertips touched her panties, she found them moist with her pussy-juice. She worked a finger under the tight, elasticized leg-hole and slipped the finger between the succulent folds of her cunt-lips. Her pussy-lips tightened around the finger and Cynthia moaned, louder than before, her lust rising with each passing second.

"Mmmmmmm!" she moaned, her lovely, cock-filled face rolling back and forth over Tom's enormous prick faster now. She was thirsty to receive the reward she sucked so wantonly for-Tom's hot, spurting jets of cum.

Each time Cynthia chewed down the throbbing shaft of her brother's cock, she

could feel the meat getting harder. She lavished the bone-hard meat with her tongue's slick, moist caresses, licking on the manly flesh, sometimes scraping her pearly teeth lightly over it to tease her brother. Her C-cup tits jiggled as she sucked, bouncing up and down, the nipples itching for Tom's hot mouth to suck on them.

Cynthia took Tom's cock out of her mouth. She licked her brother's cock-head and shaft like it was a big, meaty ice-cream cone, dragging the flat of her tongue from the base of the shaft all the way up to the piss-hole. Tilting her head back on her shoulders, Cynthia looked up at her brother for the first time since starting the hot, erotic blow-job and what she saw pleased her. There was no doubt or anger or recrimination in Tom's eyes-only raw, unbridled lust.

"I think you've got the biggest cock I've ever sucked," Cynthia purred, her lips rubbing against Tom's prick-tip as she spoke. "If I'd known my own brother had a cock as big as this, I would have been on my knees a long time ago."

Rebecca's knees were shaking. She couldn't take her eyes off her brother's prick. Though the teenager wanted to get down on her knees next to her sister to suck on Tom's enormous cock, she couldn't find the courage to go through with it. Young Rebecca just couldn't be so bold as to suck her own brother's cock, even though she wanted to do that more than anything else in the world.

Crooning softly, enjoying the fact that she was being watched while she sucked on Tom's prong of cock-meat, Cynthia pushed the straps of her dress off her smooth shoulders. The straps filtered down her shoulders and she slipped her arms out, exposing the big, high, firm melons of her tits. The aureoles were dark in color, displaying her passion, capped with blunt, elongated nipples.

"I can never get enough cock," Cynthia cooed, then opened her mouth and lewdly gulped her brother's prick in deep.

When Tom started pumping his hips, Cynthia knew that he couldn't take much more of the pleasure she had to provide. She tightened her lips around the cock, sucking harder on the meat as she bobbed back and forth. The foxy redhead's right hand worked on the shaft of Tom's prick, stroking it smoothly as she mouthed it; her left hand was busy with her tits, pinching and twisting the nipples, adding just enough extra stimulation to make her pussy-juice flow from her hot cunt.

"Like that ... just like that," Tom hissed through tightly clenched teeth. "Goddamn it, I never dreamed my own sister would be sucking me off."

Cynthia gripped Tom's prick tightly by the base, leaning back to sit on her heels, taking his cock out of the hot, liquid-filled confines of her mouth. To Rebecca she asked, "Do you want some of this? It's delicious."

Cynthia finger-fucked herself faster, her hand beating back and forth to power the single finger in and out of her pussy. She rubbed her red-hot clit with the finger as it pushed between her cunt-lips, firing up the burning lust that made her head spin.

"Mmmmmmmft!" the redhead slurped, sucking a firm vacuum on the prick that filled her mouth.

Holding just the cock-head in her mouth, Cynthia decided it was best to put an end to the blow-job. She danced her tongue against the clefted underside of the cock-head and jacked fast and hard on the shaft with her right hand. In just a couple seconds, Tom's legs started twitching and then the choked, strangled sound that came from his constricted throat was followed by the first hot, slick eruption of cum.

Shivering on her knees, finger-fucking her cunt furiously, Cynthia was a sucking machine, pounding on her brother's bone-hard cock to drain his balls.

She was surprised that her brother came in such rich blasts. His balls held a great deal of cum in them, splashing what seemed to Cynthia to be endless jets of cum against the roof of her mouth and her frisking tongue.

"Mmmmmm!" the lusty, young cock-sucker moaned, swallowing Tom's streams of cum shortly after they squirted into her hot mouth.

"Awwwwww!" Tom groaned, his face inched with the passion that burned through her. He watched his older sister pounding on his shaft as she sucked the cock-head, nursing the jets of cum from his heavy, exploding balls. Tom had gotten sucked before, but no girl had ever given him a blow-job that felt as good as the one Cynthia had just given him. It was the most erotic thing he'd ever done in his life.

The jets of cum slowed to a trickle. Cynthia squeezed her brother's cock from the base toward the head, working a few final drops of cum from his piss-hole. When she was certain that she'd drained him completely, she let the cock fall out of her mouth. Slowly, sadly, she withdrew the finger that spread her cunt-lips. Her head hung down, her chin nearly touching her chest. Cynthia was breathing deeply. She could taste her brother's salty cum on her tongue and it tasted good.

"I didn't mean to do that," Cynthia said in a whisper. "I'm sorry if I offended anyone."

When Cynthia looked up at her sister and brother, she knew she hadn't offended them. Just the opposite was true. Though Rebecca had stood there motionless throughout the blow-job and had refused to take part in it, all Cynthia had to do was take one look in Rebecca's shining blue eyes to know that the young girl had gotten extremely turned on by watching the blow-job. In that instant Cynthia realized that she enjoyed exhibitionism and Rebecca got turned on by voyeurism.

"Come on, I think I just heard the front door close," Cynthia said, getting to her feet. She slipped the straps of her dress up her shoulders and tucked her firm tits back into the bodice. "Now remember, we don't let Mom know we saw what she did, we don't say a word about what I just did ... and we're all going to do everything we can to make life easier for her. Right?"

Rebecca and Tom nodded, neither of them wanting to do anything that would disappoint their older sister, or their mother.

## CHAPTER FOUR

Kathy had known Harry Stockwell for years and she'd always liked him. Harry owned a string of video stores and he used to golf on weekends with Kathy's ex-husband. But when the breakup occurred, Kathy stopped seeing much of Harry and he wasn't inclined to continue his friendship with her ex.

Harry was a pleasant man with a quick smile that Kathy had always found attractive. Though she didn't know his exact age, she guessed him to be within a couple years of her own age. He was an easygoing fellow and through the years he had never once made Kathy feel in the least bit uncomfortable to be around. Except today, that is, because Kathy was going to ask him for a job in one of his video stores. She hoped the good memories of their days in the past would be a good enough reference for work-Kathy hadn't worked since she first got married and that had been a long, long time ago.

Kathy checked her makeup one last time in the rear view mirror of her car. She didn't need smudged mascara or eyeliner to make her look silly on the first job interview she'd had in years. Also, Harry had always told her she had the prettiest blue eyes he'd ever seen, so Kathy wanted them to look especially nice.

She breathed deeply several times, forcing herself to relax as much as possible. What did she really have to worry about? Harry was an old and dear

friend. He'd understand that she needed a job, wouldn't he?

Somehow, somehow, Kathy had to get the money-and quickly-for the rent on her one-bedroom apartment. She didn't want to be the middle of another three-way orgy with Richard and Jessie. It didn't matter that she'd cum hard around Richard's pounding prick. Kathy Sanders didn't like the man and his big, hard cock couldn't make her like the guy it belonged to.

\* \* \*

"Don't you worry about a thing," Harry said nearly an hour later, after listening to Kathy's story. "I'm sure we can find something for you to do around here."

Relief washed over Kathy. She closed her eyes for a moment, thanking the Fates for a friend like Harry.

"I can't tell you how relieved I am to hear that," Kathy said. "Oh, Harry, I was so afraid there wouldn't be anything here for me."

Harry walked around his desk, standing directly in front of the stunning blonde. He leaned back against the desk, studying Kathy Sanders. She was more beautiful now, he thought, than she was when he first met her.

"Like I said, you don't have to worry about a thing."

"I don't have to. Seriously, I'm more than happy to give you a job. You'll work out just fine."

"But I want to do something for you, something to show my gratitude." Kathy's

eyes trailed from Harry's face down to his crotch. Since he was standing, his crotch was at eye-level to her. "Something to make you as happy as you've just made me."

Kathy inhaled deeply, steeling her courage. The move caused her big tits to strain a little more against the cups of her bra. Her nipples were tingling. She reached out with a trembling hand, touching the slumbering cock through Harry's slacks.

"Don't," Harry said quietly, catching Kathy's wrist, pulling her hand away from his prick. "You don't have to do that. That isn't why I gave you the job."

Kathy looked up at Harry, her sapphire-blue eyes moist. "I know that. Don't you see, that's why I want to so much."

She pulled her wrist out of Harry's grasp, more determined than ever to show him more pleasure than he'd ever known. Slowly, tenderly, Kathy tugged down the zipper of Harry's slacks and pushed her hand inside. She grabbed his cock, which was still soft and pulled it through his open fly.

"Please, Harry, let me do this," Kathy whispered, staring at the cock that peeked through the fly of his slacks. "I want to do it for you ... and for me."

Harry stepped forward and Kathy spread her knees, allowing him to stand with his legs nearly touching the front of the chair's seat. She touched the underside of the cock-head with a fingertip, raising the prick. With a soft purr of contentment, Kathy closed her eyes and kissed the piss-hole of Harry's cock.

"Ohhhh!" Harry sighed, reaching down to lightly place his hands on Kathy's shoulders. "I've wanted this for so long. Kathy, you'll never know how many times I've dreamed of you."

Kathy licked Harry's cock-head slowly, lingeringly, delighting in the taste of his prick. Each time her tongue circled the fleshy crown of cock-meat, the prick throbbed a little more, growing steadily. It didn't take long at all for Harry's prick to become fully engorged, stretching to its full length of seven inches. His cock, Kathy noticed with no small amount of joy, was very thick, much thicker than her ex-husband's. When she wrapped her trembling fingers around the shaft of his prick and squeezed the meat, it was the hardest cock Kathy had ever known.

"Mmmmm!" Kathy cooed, pushing her lips slowly over the cock-head. When she felt the rim of Harry's cock-head slide into her mouth, she swirled her tongue against the underside of the knob. Harry moaned, letting Kathy know that she was doing a good job of sucking him.

Kathy was in no hurry at all to suck off Harry. She swanned her head and shoulders smoothly, dragging her red lips back and forth over the prick-tip and shaft, savoring the manly, meaty flavor of his cock. Though she had sucked off Jessie on the sofa, she hadn't swallowed his cum and she was glad now that she hadn't. She wanted Harry's creamy wad of cum to be her first. When she had mouthed his turgid cock long enough and shown him sufficient satisfaction, he would squirt his salty cum in her mouth and she would swallow every last drop.

Kathy chewed with her lips on the pulsating shank of Harry's cock. His thick prick completely filled her mouth, distorting her flawless facial features. She sucked on the prick, caving her cheeks in to surround the meat. Bubbles of saliva formed at the corners of her mouth as she moved back and forth, taking the cock-head to the entrance of her throat, then pulling back enough so that only Harry's piss-hole was still between her lips.

"Mmmmm!" she moaned again, flicking her tongue against the slit at the tip of his cock-head. She worked her tongue against the piss-hole and Harry's legs started to tremble. Kathy accepted Harry's trembling as a good sign. She wasn't terribly confident in her ability to give blow-jobs and she wanted to be especially erotic for Harry. It was important to her to really please him.



Harry could not simply stand there and let Kathy suck him off. She was too beautiful for that. Slowly at first, then a little faster, he began pumping his hips, fucking his cock in and out of the blonde's hotly sucking mouth. Each time her tongue whipped across the tip of his cock, each time Kathy nibbled on his shaft, Harry felt a fresh surge of pleasure charge like electric current through his body. He drove his cock between her lips, smacking his prick-tip against the back of Kathy's throat.

"Ohhhh!" he sighed, holding his prick deep in the blonde's hotly sucking mouth. "Kathy, that feels so goddamn good." Harry pulled back, letting her lick the pre-cum from his piss-hole. "Yeah! So goddamn good! Take it deep now, Kathy! Take it all the way down your throat!"

The hot-blooded woman nibbled on Harry's cock, lavishing the shaft of his meat with her lips' caresses, curling her tongue around the rigid column of cock-meat. Slowly, tentatively, she began to take the cock deeper into her mouth.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned. The moan was for Harry's benefit. If she choked a little on his cock, she wanted him to know that she still loved sucking on his prick. She didn't want him telling her to stop.

When the cock-head was against the entrance of her throat, Kathy paused a moment. She mentally prepared herself and squeezed her eyes tightly shut, hoping that she would be able to show Harry's magnificent cock the kind of treatment she figured he deserved.

The fat, throbbing head of Harry's prick pushed against the opening of Kathy's throat. For a moment, Kathy didn't think she would make it. Her throat would not open up for Harry's fiery, unyielding cock. But then, just when she thought she would gag on the bone-hard prick, the cock-head pushed past the back of her mouth and drove down her throat.

"Awwww!" Harry groaned as he felt his prick burying down Kathy's virgin throat.

Her neck swelled out with the thickness of Harry's prick filling her throat. Kathy's mind was reeling as she chewed down the shaft of his prick, his cock-head sinking deeper and deeper into her throat. When she felt the harsh teeth of his zipper against her nose, Kathy realized that she had swallowed all of Harry's delicious, manly cock.

The gurgling sound that came from Kathy's cock-filled throat was as close to a moan as she could emit. She twisted her face around the cock, rubbing her chin against his balls through his slacks, keeping his throbbing prick buried down her throat for as long as she possibly could. It wasn't until the need for fresh air forced her that Kathy finally pulled back, withdrawing Harry's prick from her throat.

"Mmmmf!" the horny blonde woman slurped, more happy than she had thought possible. She tossed her face at Harry's crotch again. The cock-head slammed against the back of her mouth, then slipped smoothly down her throat.

Kathy slipped off the chair, kneeling now in front of Harry. Her lovely, cock-filled face flew to and fro over the prick. She deep-throated Harry's thick, throbbing cock repeatedly. Sometimes, when she had all of his prick down her throat and she could feel it throbbing, she would rotate her face around his cock, rubbing his balls with her chin, knowing that soon they would be squirting their precious load of salty cum down her gullet.

"Mmmmm!" Kathy sighed, holding just the piss-hole between her lips. She licked off the pre-cum and savored its sharp, pungent flavor, then deep-throated Harry again by literally gulping his prick down her throat.

Harry couldn't believe this woman sucking so energetically on his cock was actually Kathy Sanders. He'd never thought of her as a blow-job artist, but there could be absolutely no denying her incredible skill now. Kathy was deep-throating his red-hot cock with an enthusiasm he'd never seen or felt before.

"Awwwww! Kathy, you're going to make me cum!"

Those were the words that Kathy had been waiting to hear. She opened her jaws wide, her lips barely touching the thick shaft of Harry's cock and gulped his meat down her throat. Her lips were around the root of Harry's prick, her nose scraping against the brass zipper of his slacks, when she felt the prick bucking and jerking in her throat. The hot, gooey streams of Harry's cum squirted straight down Kathy's throat and she swallowed furiously to keep from choking on the sticky cream.

Kathy wrapped her arms around Harry's waist, holding tightly onto him, not wanting to let his cock out of her throat. She kept his turgid, erupting meat in her throat throughout his orgasm, the muscles in her neck milking every last drop of cum from his balls.

"Uh! Uh! Uh!" Harry grunted holding onto Kathy's head, hugging her face tightly to his crotch as his balls exploded.

It seemed like an eternity in just a couple seconds. Kathy trembled on her knees, working her neck muscles to get all of her lover's cum. Her panties were wet with the pussy-juice that oozed from her heated cunt. by the time Kathy finally uncorked Harry's prick from her throat, she was gasping for air. She licked his cock from stem to stern, getting off the few final drops of gooey, white cum that stuck to his flesh. The taste of his cum, she decided, was delicious and erotic. She'd never before sucked off anyone, then swallowed his cum.

Kathy turned shiny, sapphire-blue eyes up to Harry and whispered, "Thank

you. I've never done that to anyone before and I wanted you to be the first."

Reaching down, Harry took Kathy by the arms and pulled her up to her feet. In her highheels, she was actually taller than he was. He kissed her lips softly, the same lips that had sucked on his prick until he went out of his mind with pleasure.

"Kathy, you are something else," Harry said, cupping the beautiful woman's face in his palms. "You are really something else."

## CHAPTER FIVE

Rebecca had an odd sense that something was out of sync. In the two days that had passed since she watched her mother with Richard and Jessie Filson, then watched Cynthia lewdly give her own brother, Tom, a blow-job right in front of her, young Rebecca had nothing but sex on her mind.

She knew that today was going to be different. It was Kathy's first day at her new job in the video store. Kathy had left early in the day and since that time, Cynthia had been walking around the tiny apartment in just her bra and panties, which had been driving Tom crazy. Rebecca could see that her older brother's enormous cock was at least at half-mast, pushing out the front of his bathrobe.

"Now we all promised to help Mom out however we could, right?" Cynthia asked, standing in the living room, completely comfortable in her near nudity with her sister and brother ogling her long, luscious body.

"That's right," Rebecca answered after a lengthy pause. "We'll do whatever we can."

"Tonight Jessie and Richard-those bastards-are coming here for rent. It doesn't take a genius to figure out that Mom hasn't got the dough for rent yet, this being her first day at her job and all. And since she hasn't got rent money, we know that she's going to get fucked by the Filson's."

Rebecca swallowed and turned her eyes away from Cynthia. She wished her sister wouldn't speak so bluntly about such intimate matters. It made Rebecca very uncomfortable to even hear such things spoken of.

"Rebecca, what you and I can do is head Richard and Jessie off at the pass, so to speak."

Rebecca's head shot up, her clear blue eyes wide with curiosity, tinged with fear. "What are you talking about, Cynthia? You're not making any sense."

Cynthia shook her head disappointedly. Her kid sister was a whiz in school, but she didn't understand much about the world around her-or the world of sex.

"Richard and Jessie want to fuck, right? So who says they've got to fuck Mom? I'm willing to bet that we can take her place. We're young, sexy, attractive. They won't mind nailing us instead of Mom."

Rebecca got up from the sofa and walked into the kitchen, still in view of her brother and sister. Her heart was pounding so hard she was certain Tom and Cynthia could hear it.

"I can't do that," Rebecca said, her voice a whisper so soft the others could barely hear her. "I can't do that."

"Why not?" Cynthia demanded. "You promised to help."

"I know that, but there's something you don't understand," Rebecca said imploringly.

"What's that?" Cynthia walked up behind Rebecca, placing her hands lightly on her shoulders. "Tell me and maybe I will understand."

The words came spilling from Rebecca's mouth. "I'm a virgin! I've never ... done it ... you know what I mean ... with a boy before."

Cynthia turned Rebecca around. She tilted Rebecca's face up until their eyes met. "I see now. You don't want your first time to be with those bastards. That's no problem. Tom's here. He can be your first."

"He's my brother!"

"He's mine, too, but that didn't stop me from sucking him off, did it? And I've got to tell you something. I can't remember a time when I enjoyed giving a blow-job so much." Cynthia leaned back to take a better look at her little sister. Rebecca had her mother's blue eyes and blonde hair and though she wasn't even five-foot-five, her tits were nice and full, medium-sized mounds of sweet young flesh that could fill a B-cup bra. "Come on, I'm sure Tom is willing to rid you of your troublesome virginity."

Five minutes later, after a lot of coaxing from Cynthia and Tom, Rebecca was on her back on her mother's bed, spreading her legs wide apart.

"Ahhhhh!" Rebecca gasped when she felt a finger sliding between her cunt-lips.

Rebecca was glad that Cynthia had agreed to leave the bedroom. The teenager was very unsure of her own sexuality. Though it had turned her on immeasurably to watch Cynthia giving Tom a blow-job, watching sex and being watched weren't the same things.

"Kiss me," Tom said, sliding his finger into his little sister's tight pussy until his palm rubbed against her fiery clit.

Rebecca turned her face toward her brother. His mouth closed over hers. He tried to work his tongue between her lips, but Rebecca stopped him by squeezing her lips tightly shut.

"Come on, it's fun," Tom purred seductively.

When he kissed her a second time, Rebecca allowed his tongue access to her mouth. She discovered quickly that Tom had been telling the truth. Rebecca entwined her tongue with his, dancing her tongue along Tom's, squirming in his embrace.

She spread her legs wider apart when Tom started working his finger back and forth into her pussy. It was strange to have a finger other than her own exploring the depths of her pussy, working to and fro between her cunt-lips, rubbing against her sizzling hot clit. Rebecca pushed her fingers through Tom's hair, sucking his tongue to the back of her mouth, giving herself over to him totally.

"I want to eat you," Tom whispered when the long, deep kiss finally ended. "I want to eat every square inch of you."

Rebecca panted, "Then do it! Do it, Tom! Do whatever must be done!"

Tom, with his finger still gliding slowly in and out of Rebecca's virgin cunt, kissed her cheek, then the smooth arch of her neck. He caught her golden flesh lightly between his teeth and bit her softly, causing Rebecca to writhe blissfully on the bed.

Tom took his time, keeping his right hand pumping the finger into Rebecca's tight pussy as he worked his way down her body. Rebecca's tits were beautiful melons of flesh, spread apart now by gravity, the crinkled aureoles the color of sweet, rich caramel. Tom opened his jaws wide and bit Rebecca's tit, sinking his teeth into her creamy flesh, holding as much of her tit in his mouth as his possibly could.

"Ahhhh!" Rebecca gasped, arching her back, unconsciously forcing her tit harder against her brother's mouth. The pleasure was so intense Rebecca felt like her body was going to turn inside out. All her nerves seemed supercharged, ready to receive pleasure, hungry for the kind of stimulation that she could never give herself.

Tom held his sister's nipple between his lips and sucked lovingly on it. After several seconds he used his tongue on her nipple, licking the hard nub, swirling his tongue around it while Rebecca squirmed on their mother's bed. As he sucked on Rebecca's tits, Tom continued finger-fucking her. He left a moist trail from one nipple to the other, working his way across Rebecca's body.

Rebecca had her arms and legs outstretched on the bed. Tom flicked his tongue into Rebecca's navel. As Tom tongued and nibbled his way down Rebecca's body, the excitement mounted. She knew that he would soon be fucking his tongue into her pussy. Rebecca had heard Cynthia's stories of how fantastic it felt to have a boy's tongue pushing between her cunt-lips and now she would find out for herself.



"Mmmmm!" Tom moaned, pushing his tongue through the tightly curled, blonde hair above his little sister's pussy. "Even your hair tastes good!"

Rebecca couldn't speak. The incredible thrills going through her young, grim body made speaking impossible. Her brother's tongue was just inches from her cunt. In just a few seconds she would feel what she had dreamed about.

Tom pulled his finger out of Rebecca's cunt. He moved on the bed, lying prone between her wide-spread legs. Lightly placing his hands on Rebecca's silky thighs, he pushed her legs a little farther apart and watched how the teenager's cunt-lips, moist and pink, parted for him.

The sight of Rebecca's virgin cunt was just too much for Tom. With a groan of surrender, he tossed his face at the girl's pussy and began devouring it, licking up the slick pussy-juice that oozed out.

Rebecca's naked body twitched and jerked on the bed. She grabbed her quivering tits and gouged her fingers deep into them. Pinching her nipples, she pulled and twisted them hard, her body churning in the mind-blowing ecstasy of getting tongue-fucked for the very first time.

"Ah! Goddamn it, Tom, fuck my pussy with your tongue!" Rebecca gasped.

Tom licked his sister's cunt-lips, working up and down both petals, then driving his tongue between them. His lips, nose, cheeks and chin were soon glistening with a fine coating of Rebecca's slick pussy-juice.

The orgasm ripped through Rebecca with the force of a hurricane, hitting her unexpectedly. Without any forewarning at all, young Rebecca's body was gripped by a powerful climax. Her luscious mouth opened, but no sound came

out as she jerked and twisted with the spasms of her orgasm. Juice streamed out of her pussy. Though Tom tried his level best to lick up all of his sister's pussy-juice, the girl-cum blasted from Rebecca's cunt too fast for him to do this.

Rebecca arched her back, mashing her cunt-lips against Tom's mouth. She was bent like a bow, only her heels and shoulders touching the bed as pussy-juice flooded into Tom's mouth, washing over his face and dripping from his chin.

When her orgasm began to subside, Rebecca fell back onto the bed, with Tom following her quickly, ramming his tongue between her convulsing cunt-lips, thirsty to receive all the precious girl-cum she had to give.

"Mmmmm!" Tom moaned later, tonguing off the pussy-juice from Rebecca's cunt-lips. "That was delicious. Did you enjoy it?"

"Fuck me," was all Rebecca could say in a weak, satisfied gasp of breath. "Do it now, Tom. Fuck me before I have the chance to change my mind."

## CHAPTER SIX

"Sis, this is going to be great," Tom said, his legs folded beneath him as he sat between Rebecca's slender, wide-spread thighs. "I know you're going to love it."

Rebecca was doubtful. Her tight, virgin cunt must surely be too small for Tom's enormous, towering cock. She felt Tom rubbing his prick-tip up and down over her pussy-lips.

Tom watched the pink, juicy lips of his little sister's cunt spread slightly from the pressure applied by the head of his cock. He groaned. Rebecca's pussy was

very hot. Her juices, now coating his prick-tip, made his young, hard cock quiver in his hand. He leaned forward, driving his prick-tip with controlled pressure against his little sister's cunt-lips.

"Ahhhh! Yessss!" Rebecca sighed as, to her surprise and exquisite pleasure, her pussy hungrily and painlessly opened up to receive Tom's fiery prick.

It was unbelievable bliss for Rebecca. She could feel everything. The ridge of her brother's cock-head as it slipped into the snug, wet cavern of her pussy; the throbbing of his oval-shaped shaft powering the prick-tip deeper and deeper into her cunt; the heat of his cock. Rebecca felt every subtle nuance of satisfaction.

Her brother's cock was several inches deep in her pussy when the prick-tip met with inner resistance. Once again fear gripped Rebecca. But with just a little more force behind Tom's cock, the resistance vanished. After that, his ten pulsating inches of cock-meat slipped smoothly into the velvety sheath of Rebecca's pussy.

"Come down here," Rebecca whispered. "I want you on top of me."

Tom was sitting on his feet, rocking back and forth to fuck his meat into Rebecca's pussy. He enjoyed the way her tits jiggled. In the last few days he'd seen his mother naked and now both of his sisters. There was an innocence to Rebecca that particularly pleased Tom, making his cock extremely hard.

Slipping his legs out from beneath him without ever pulling his cock completely out of Rebecca's cunt, Tom stretched out on top of the teenager. His slender body pressed her into the mattress. Rebecca's tits were a firm, erotic cushion against his chest.

"Kiss me," Rebecca purred, her young cunt stuffed with ten inches of hard

cock.

Rebecca wound her arms around Tom's neck. She kissed her brother with an open mouth. She could taste her own pussy-juice on his lips and that turned her on enormously. Her tongue probed his mouth, exploring his teeth and tongue. She raised her knees, placing her feet flat on the bed, forming a silky valley with her trim thighs for Tom to slide into.

"Ohhhhh!" Rebecca moaned as her brother began driving his cock harder and faster into her cunt. The sensation of having a prick seesawing between her cunt-lips, driving deep up her pussy, was a thousand times better than what she'd felt while finger-fucking herself. "Give it to me," Rebecca urged. "You don't need to be afraid of hurting me!"

Tom kissed Rebecca hard, mashing his mouth against her lips. He stuffed his tongue to the back of her mouth. Pulling his cock out of her pussy, he remained poised above her for one weighty moment. Then he skewered Rebecca's cunt with his cock, slamming down upon her. His prick bore deeper into her ass than ever before. Tom's plump cock-head slammed against the spongy barrier of his sister's womb.

Rebecca gasped at the force of the thrust. She was kissing Tom when he rammed his cock home, plowing his meat up the juicy channel of her pussy. The young blonde girl bounced on the bed. Her cunt-lips felt almost bruised from the impact of Tom's crotch slamming so furiously against her own.

Tom grunted with exertion, rearing out his little sister's cunt with all the strength he possessed.

Rebecca's body went limp. She bounced on the bed, her arms and legs flopping. Tom fucked her furiously, his lean hips working like a machine, his cock pumping like a piston between the teenager's cunt-lips. The ramrod thrusts of

cock-meat filled the young girl's pussy. The broad surface of the cock's shaft rubbed against Rebecca's coral-colored clit. Hot waves of ecstasy raced through Rebecca as she rocked, flopped and bounced on the bed beneath her horny brother.

"Fuck! Awwwww!" Tom groaned, his hands mauling Rebecca's ass-cheeks. He squeezed his sister's ass-cheeks hard, jerking her hips upward to meet his invading thrusts of cock-meat.

Rebecca's arms bounced lifelessly on the bed. She hungrily took pleasure as Tom reamed out her pussy, driving his cock full-length into her hot, juicy cunt with bone-crushing thrusts. He was clearly enjoying himself and that was all Rebecca needed to be assured of.

A second orgasm shot through Rebecca. It was nearly as powerful as the first and just as satisfying. Rebecca heard the deep, throaty, confident chuckle that rumbled from her brother's chest and she knew Tom had felt her cumming as he rode her through the orgasm.

When Rebecca opened her eyes, she saw through the thick fan of her eyelashes her sister standing in the corner of the bedroom. Cynthia's panties had been pushed down to mid-thigh level and the cups of her lacy bra dangled at the sides of her tits. Cynthia was leaning back against the wall, her lust-glazed eyes locked onto the writhing couple on the bed. Her right hand was busy with her pussy, pumping a single finger back and forth between her cunt-lips.

Rebecca tried to tell Cynthia to leave, but she couldn't get her throat to work. Tom was driving into her with relentless fury, stabbing his cock into her pussy so hard that the sound of perspiring flesh slapping against flesh filled the small bedroom. Rebecca's magnificent body bounced on the mattress. After the second climax, Rebecca was sapped of all her strength, completely exhausted from draining her girl-cum on Tom's lips and tongue, then around his stabbing, cunt-stretching prick.

Tom's cock seemed to be going right through Rebecca's cunt, driving upward farther, deeper, stabbing up into her stomach. The tight lips of her pussy began to feel sore from the relentless tugging on them by the thick shaft of her brother's club-like cock.

"I ... can't take much ... more," Rebecca gasped in a whisper-soft voice.

Almost immediately after forcing the words from her parched throat, Rebecca heard a strangled sound as wild ecstasy ripped through her brother's body. He worked his torso with blinding speed, jamming his cock into her cunt as hard as he possibly could. The teenager's cum-laden balls slapped against Rebecca's taut ass-cheeks and then exploded.

"Arrrggghhh!" Tom growled, his burning cock engulfed in the tight cavern of his sister's pussy.

Rebecca felt Tom's enormous cock jerking and flexing inside her pussy. Thick, superheated streams of white cum raced through the mammoth shaft of Tom's cock. The cum spat from his piss-hole, splattering against his little sister's womb, flooding her cunt to overflowing.

Rebecca was breathing deeply, gulping in air as she felt Tom's cock stop thrashing between her cunt-lips. He kissed her cheeks and stuck his tongue in her ear.

"Is it ... is it always this good?" she asked wearily. Rebecca could hardly wait to fuck again.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

"I couldn't wait to see you again," Harry hissed, his breath hot against Kathy's face. "All I've been able to do is think about you!"

Kathy was half-sitting on Harry's desk, her hands between his legs to hold tightly onto his throbbing cock. Harry's slacks were down to his ankles and he was trying to shove his cock into her cunt, even though she was still wearing her bikini panties. Kathy jerked on his cock, her body burning with lust as Harry's trembling fingers fumbled with the buttons of her blouse.

"I never thought I could feel this way again," Kathy gasped breathlessly between deep, tongue-entwining kisses. "Harry, my flesh is on fire when I'm with you! I want to do everything for you, to you!"

Harry pulled Kathy's blouse out of her skirt and quickly opened the last couple buttons. He pushed the blouse open, his hands roaming immediately up to her tits. He squeezed her big tits, pushing them together, causing the creamy mounds of flesh to nearly tumble out of the lacy cups of Kathy's new bra. Harry could see his lover's brown aureoles through the lace of her bra. Looking down, he watched her hands working on his cock. Kathy scratched his nut sac lightly with her long, red-painted fingernails.

Kathy was jerking hard on Harry's cock. She couldn't believe how the sight of him could make her pussy hot and juicy. Her husband had never affected her like this. The moment Kathy walked into the video store for her first day of work and her eyes met Harry's, she knew she had to have his cock in her possession as quickly as possible. It took a couple hours for them to get free and the first moment they had they rushed to Harry's office.

"Suck my tits," Kathy cooed, unwilling to release her hold on Harry's rigid cock.

Harry unclasped the bra and pulled the cups slowly away from her magnificent

tits. He groaned softly, loving the sight of the big, high, firm globes of tit-flesh. The nipples were hard, extended from the aureoles. He dipped his head down and flicked his tongue against one sweet nipple, causing fire to course through Kathy's veins.

"Awwww! Yessss! That's right!" Kathy thought of slipping off the desk to give Harry a blow-job, but she'd already filled her mouth with his delicious cock. She was in the mood for something new, something she'd never done with him before.

Harry worked over one nipple with his tongue, lips and teeth, then turned his attention to the other one. As he mouthed the stunning blonde's tits, his hands went back to her pussy. Harry pulled the crotch of Kathy's panties aside. When his fingers brushed against her cunt, Kathy's pussy-juice was on his fingertips. She was ready for him, aching for him and he could tell it. Harry found Kathy's throbbing clit and rubbed it softly.

"Ahhhhhh! That's the spot! Right there! Oh, Harry, you really know what to do! You know all the right spots!"

Harry worked a finger into Kathy's cunt, using his other hand to hold her panties aside. He could tell that Kathy couldn't wait much longer to get his cock into her and his patience with this fore-play was running short, too.

"I've got to make love to you." He kissed Kathy hard, darting his tongue into her mouth. "I've got to make love to you right now!"

He pushed on Kathy's shoulder and she fell back. She kept her elbows beneath her as Harry grabbed her legs, placing one up on his shoulder. Kathy's other leg dangled over the end of the desk.



"Fuck me now!" Kathy gasped.

Harry tugged Kathy's panties aside once again. He brought his mushroom-shaped cock-head to her cunt-lips, then stabbed his thick, club-like cock at her. His prick lanced into the horny blonde's pussy, sinking all the way to the hilt into the tight sheath of her cunt.

Kathy tossed her head back. The ends of her honey-blond hair touched the desk as her cunt-lips massaged the root of Harry's column of cock-meat. Her blouse was open and Kathy's big, creamy, C-cup tits wiggled as she rocked under the impact of Harry's crotch, slamming against her own.

To feel Kathy's cunt massaging the full length of his cock was everything that Harry had dreamed of. He ran his hands down her naked legs, loving the satiny texture of her firm, muscular thighs. Pumping his hips slowly, he began a steady rhythm.

The upper surface of Harry's cock rubbed against Kathy's clit each time he drove his prick into her, or pulled it from her hot, juicy pussy. Kathy looked up at her lover. In that instant, with his cock pushing smoothly into her cunt, she was convinced that Harry was the most handsome man in the world, the greatest stud in the world. She consciously tightened her cunt around his impaling prick and he gave her a half-smile of appreciation.

"You like it, don't you?" Kathy said in a husky voice. "You like it when I squeeze your cock with my pussy."

Harry gave her another smile. He turned his head to the side, kissing the inside of her calf. His tongue trailed over her flesh, leaving a line of saliva behind. Kathy purred softly, like a kitten, giving herself over to Harry, knowing that she was in good hands and that whatever he wanted from her, whatever he wanted to do to her, would bring her to the heights of ecstasy.

Harry placed his hand over Kathy's tit. He squeezed the firm mound, taking pleasure in how firm her tits still were. The hard, brown nipple dug into the palm of his hand.

"You've got the best tits," Harry said hoarsely, sinking his cock to the depths of his lover's pussy. "I could fondle them all day!"

He caught the nipple between his finger and thumb, pinching the nub just hard enough to draw the maximum amount of pleasure without causing any pain. After pinching both nipples for a moment, Harry brought his hand to Kathy's luscious mouth.

"Suck my finger," he whispered. "Suck my finger like you sucked my cock!"

Harry touched her glistening, red lips with his fingertip and she opened up and let him in. She tightened her lips around his finger and before long Kathy was completely turned on by what she was doing, licking and sucking on the finger just like she had done to Harry's cock. While her cunt got reamed out by Harry's meaty prick, Kathy literally gave his finger a blow-job.

"Mmmmmmm!" Kathy moaned, her blue eyes shining with lust as she looked straight into Harry's eyes.

"I've never been this excited by anyone," Harry said truthfully. "Baby, nobody has ever made my prick as hard as you do."

Kathy wiggled her hips on the desk, taking the thick tube of cock-meat into her pussy from different angles, adding a different kind of friction against her clit, which she found extremely erotic. She felt a thin trickle of pussy-juice run from her cunt-lips down through the tight crevice of her ass-cheeks. Her pussy-juice

was warm and slick when it touched her asshole.

Working his hips steadily, fucking Kathy's juicy hole with measured strokes, Harry was far more concerned with her pleasure than his own.

"I can feel you tighten up around my cock," Harry whispered. "Every time you squeeze my cock with your pussy, I can feel myself get harder."

"I want to please you," Kathy whispered. "I want to make you happy."

And then Harry said something he never thought he'd say to anyone. Truthfully, looking straight into Kathy's lust-glazed blue eyes, he whispered, "I love you, Kathy Sanders. I want you to be my wife."

Kathy's elbows slipped out from beneath her. Lying on Harry's desk, the words that he'd just spoken kept ringing in her ears. She felt his cock driving in and out of her pussy, rubbing against her clit to spread the warmth of lust throughout her body.

"Yes," Kathy whispered, then started cumming.

The blonde's cunt contracted around Harry's invading cock. Pussy-juice trickled between her cunt-lips and the meaty shaft of Harry's prick. Kathy, her luscious red lips pursed, squirmed on the desk, giving herself over freely to her lover.

"That's it! Yessssss! Cum around my cock," Harry hissed through tightly clamped teeth.

Harry was jerking his hips to and fro faster now. His cum-churning balls slapped against Kathy's ass-cheeks each time he buried his prick full-length into her pussy. He reamed out her cunt with long, measured strokes, pulling his prick out of Kathy's pussy until only his piss-hole was still between her cunt-lips, then stabbing his cock into her again, driving into her until she lurched forward on his desktop. Kathy's tits were like a magnet to Harry's eyes, forcing him to watch the creamy mounds rolling back and forth, the aureoles darkened with the summit of lust that she had reached, the nipples hard and aroused with her orgasm.

"Cum!" Kathy gasped, wanting to feel Harry's spurting jets of cum shooting inside her overheated pussy. "Don't hold it from me! Give me your cum!"

Kathy was blinded by the wanton lust that consumed her. She didn't care if anyone outside Harry's office heard her lewd comments. She didn't give a damn about anything but getting her lover's creamy wad of cum blasting in her hungry pussy.

Harry held tightly onto Kathy's legs. He pulled her toward himself each time he reamed out her pussy, forcing his cock to the depths of her juicy cunt, skewering her with his prong of cock-meat. His prick felt like it was being bathed in superheated pussy-juice, every inch of it getting milked and massaged by the stunning blonde's tight pussy.

"Arrrrggghhh!" Harry groaned. "I love you!" The cum erupted from his balls like lava from a volcano.

Kathy hadn't even finished one climax when another one started. To receive Harry's cum deep inside her tingling cunt was more than she could take. Her voluptuous body thrashed on the desk. She grabbed her aching tits, squeezing them hard, needing the pressure against her nipples to make the orgasm as powerful as possible.

Harry buried his prick in Kathy's cunt, squirting out a thick stream of cum each time he rammed his meat home. He slammed into her crotch, driving his cock with all the strength in his body into her pussy. The juicy cunt squeezed Harry's prick, extracting the cum from his enormous balls, exhausting him, of his cum and energy.

Harry groaned as the last of his white, sticky cum was milked from the throbbing shank of his cock. He gulped in air, his body feeling hot, moist with perspiration.

Kathy was still holding onto her tits, rubbing the itching nipples, long after Harry had stopped squirting his cum in her pussy. She felt his cock slowly getting soft between the lips of her cunt.

"Harry, darling," she whispered nervously, "did you really mean what you said?"

The handsome man nodded his head. "Yes, damn it, I want you to be my wife. I don't want to spend another night without you!"

## CHAPTER EIGHT

"Do you really think it's necessary to dress like that?" Rebecca asked, shaking her head sadly as she looked at her older sister. "Richard and Jessie are going to be difficult enough to deal with without you giving them ideas."

Cynthia chuckled knowingly as she stepped into the pink teddy that revealed more than it concealed. "Trust me, Rebecca. I know men and I think I've got a pretty good line on the Filson's. They've already got ideas. That's why they're coming here."

"Tom called Mom and said Mr. Filson had called here, right?"

"Um-huh," Cynthia purred, snapping the crotch of the teddy. "Just like we planned. I guess Mom sounded very happy that the Filson's weren't going to stop by. She said she'd be home late. Something about having to work overtime with Harry. Personally, I think she's fucking his brains out."

Rebecca huffed and left the bedroom. She didn't like it when her sister spoke so crudely. Still, there was a tingling in the pit of Rebecca's stomach unlike anything she had ever felt before. Since taking Tom's cock up her cunt, sex was no longer some devilish mystery that the teenager did not understand. She knew how great it felt to be taking a hard prick between her cunt-lips and feeling it driving deep up her body.

But would she react the same blissful way when she was with Richard or Jessie?

\* \* \*

"Now this is what I call service," Richard said happily, sitting on the sofa. "Cynthia, you're somethin' else!"

Cynthia just smiled and nodded her head, sending her red-gold tresses fluttering around her cheeks. She enjoyed the hot, horny stares she received from Richard and Jessie. The pink teddy she wore was cut high at the hips to show off her exquisite ass. Much of the teddy was lace, with see-through sections that teased a man's libido. The neckline plunged deeply, showing the fullness of her big tits. Though her nipples and aureoles were hidden, the lingerie did nothing to hide the magnificent body that Cynthia had to offer the men.

"Well, sir," Cynthia said, grinning a little. "Like they say in the South-I aim to please."

Rebecca was standing beside her sister. Whereas Cynthia was perfectly at ease, Rebecca was frightfully nervous. She had chosen to wear the most conservatively cut dress she owned. It did nothing for her figure, covering up her ripe, young curves.

"That's a good attitude for you to have, Cynthia, since you're going to be pleasing us ... whether you want to or not." Richard took a sip of the beer Cynthia had given him earlier. "Now why don't you and your baby sister put on a little show for Jessie and me. You know, maybe dance a little, make out some ... that sort of thing."

Cynthia could have kissed Richard. She was ecstatic about what he had requested. Since she had crept silently into the bedroom and watched her brother and sister fucking like crazy on the bed, Cynthia had had the hots for Rebecca's body. Now, with even an audience to make it more erotic for her, Cynthia had the chance to get her hands on Rebecca's body.

Cynthia didn't spend much time dancing before she turned to Rebecca, placing her hands lightly on her sister's shoulders. In her highheels, Cynthia was a head taller than the teenager.

"Just relax, Rebecca," Cynthia whispered, her hands sliding upward, one cupping the girl's chin, the other pushing into the satiny hair at the back of her neck. "Don't worry about a thing. I'm here-your big sister is right here-and I'm going to take care of everything. I'll teach you everything you need to know."

Cynthia's excitement was racing out of control as she dipped her head down. Rebecca tried to move away from the kiss, but Cynthia had anticipated that. She tightened her fingers into Rebecca's hair, holding her still. When their lips

touched, Cynthia purred softly, her ecstasy complete.

After several soft, pecking kisses, Cynthia pressed her lips more boldly on Rebecca's. She traced the girl's lips with her tongue. With gentle insistence, Cynthia soon had her tongue probing deep in Rebecca's mouth, darting here and there, tasting the sweetness that was there.

"Mmmmmm!" Cynthia moaned, swirling her tongue against her sister's.

Cynthia released her hold on Rebecca's hair. The hand moved down, driven by its own will, to Rebecca's back. She pulled Rebecca tight against her own body, feeling the luscious tits of her little sister pressing against her, loving the way her own nipples were tingling furiously inside her sheer teddy.

Rebecca was dumbfounded, shocked at what Cynthia was doing to her. She kept her eyes closed and her arms at her sides, relenting to Cynthia's kisses, giving herself over willingly without offering any assistance or resistance. She opened her mouth wider, taking Cynthia's tongue to the back of her mouth. It seemed terribly strange to be kissing another woman in such a fashion—especially since that other woman was her own sister.

"Mmmmmm!" Cynthia moaned again, taking her tongue from Rebecca's mouth. She wanted Rebecca's tongue in her mouth. When she didn't receive it, she thrust her tongue between the girl's lips again, kissing Rebecca back in a breathtaking French kiss.

Cynthia squeezed her sister's ass with her right hand. Her left moved between their bodies until it passed over the firm, supple swell of Rebecca's tit. She pressed her fingers into the taut mound, squeezing her kid sister's tit through the dress and bra. Cynthia found Rebecca's nipple and worked her fingers over it. Within a couple seconds, Rebecca's nipple had responded to the caresses and was standing up proudly, spreading the fire of lust through the young girl's body.



"Mmmmm! Goddamn it, Rebecca, you taste good to me," Cynthia whispered, keeping her voice low enough so that Richard and Jessie couldn't hear what she said to her sister. "Forget about them. Just think about me. Think about me and how good my hands feel on your body."

Cynthia pulled Rebecca's dress up to her waist. She grabbed her sister's ass, enjoying the firmness of the taut muscles beneath the panties. She swirled her tongue against Rebecca's and pushed her hand inside the panties to feel the girl's flesh.

She caught Rebecca's lower lip between her teeth and nibbled on it as her fingertips played across the satiny flesh of the teenager's ass-cheeks. "The smell of you, the touch of you, the taste of you! Damn it, Rebecca, I don't care if you are my own sister! I've been dying to have you!"

Cynthia pulled the zipper down her sister's dress. She quickly pushed the garment off the girl's shoulders, then tugged it down farther to expose the ripe swells of Rebecca's tits. The sight of them made her mouth water. It didn't take long for Rebecca to be stripped of her dress and bra, leaving her with only her panties.

"Go to it, Cynthia!" Richard hooted, loving the erotic show being presented to him and his son. "Take 'er down and eat her pussy, you muff-diver!"

Cynthia nearly tackled her sister. When Rebecca was on her back, her blue eyes wide and frightened, Cynthia covered her with her body.

"He's not making me do this," Cynthia whispered into Rebecca's ear, their cheeks pressed together. "I'm doing this because I want to. Let me take care of everything. I know how to please you."

Cynthia kissed her sister again. Cynthia sucked blissfully on Rebecca's tongue. She grabbed Rebecca's tits and squeezed them hard, loving the way the nipples had responded by becoming stiff and erect. Cynthia's cunt was a seething cauldron of passion. She could feel the pussy-juice boiling inside her cunt, making the pink petals wet and slick. Her clit burned with desire, sizzling hot and ready for satisfaction.

Rebecca left her hands near her sides as her older sister squirmed above her. The weight of Cynthia's writhing body was not uncomfortable, even though Rebecca was being pressed against the hard floor. Each touch of Cynthia's experienced fingers sent a fire coursing through Rebecca's trim body. The touch of fingertips against her nipples was even more pleasurable than when she did it herself, or when Tom had played with her tits.

It wasn't until Cynthia took a burning nipple between her lips and began sucking greedily on it that Rebecca's outward calm was shattered. To feel the warm lips and flicking, enticing tongue working over her nipples was powerfully erotic for Rebecca. She gasped, finding it difficult to breathe. Not even the nearby presence of Richard and Jessie Filson could take away the pure, unbridled ecstasy she felt.

"Mmmmmmm!" Cynthia moaned, chewing lightly on her teenaged sister's tit. She whipped the hard nipple with her tongue. Rebecca twitched beneath her, letting Cynthia know without words that she was enjoying everything that was being done.

In the coat closet, peering through the slight opening in the door, Tom couldn't believe what he was seeing. His own sisters were getting it on! His enormous cock had begun to grow when he watched Cynthia and Rebecca kissing. Now that Cynthia was sucking on Rebecca's beautiful tits, Tom's ten-inch prick had grown to full size, straining against his denim slacks. He wanted to take his cock out to jerk on it a little, but he was afraid that he would make too much noise and his presence would be detected by Richard and Jessie.

Cynthia worked over Rebecca's tits with her tongue, teeth and mouth for a long time before moving downward. She pulled Rebecca's white briefs off quickly, exposing the blonde muff of hair and the tight, pink-lipped pussy that was to be her next meal.

"It's beautiful," Cynthia purred reverently.

Rebecca felt the hands at the insides of her thighs, forcing her legs apart. For a second she resisted the pressure, then relented. Cynthia spread her legs wide apart, completely exposing the juicy lips of Rebecca's cunt.

Before giving her little sister a tongue-fucking that she'd never forget, Cynthia looked at Richard and Jessie. Both of them had opened their pants to bring out a hard cock. They were sitting anxiously on the sofa, loving the theatrical show that Cynthia and Rebecca were giving them.

"You want me to eat her pussy, don't you?"

"Fucking right I do!" Richard said.

Cynthia turned her attention back to her sister. Everything about Rebecca excited Cynthia. From the girl's flat stomach to her nicely rounded tits, from her shimmering red-lipped mouth to her pink-lipped pussy.

Sighing softly, unable to believe her own good fortune, Cynthia tucked her knees a bit more comfortably beneath her, then she put her face between Rebecca's legs and started licking up her own sister's pussy-juice.

Rebecca gasped, arching her back for a split second, mashing her cunt-lips against Cynthia's mouth, forcing her tongue deeper into her pussy.

Cynthia dragged her tongue through the juncture of Rebecca's cunt-lips. She pushed upward, spreading the cunt-lips, working her way quickly up to Rebecca's lust-hardened clit. Rebecca tried to pull her legs together, locking Cynthia's face between her firm thighs, but Cynthia was strong and fast enough to stop her.

"Oh! Oh, Cynthia!" Rebecca gasped, her succulent, naked body pitching and squirming on the floor as her own sister's tongue pushed deep up her cunt.

Richard couldn't take another second of just sitting on the sofa and watching what the two beautiful young women were doing to each other. Though Cynthia was clearly the more ravenous of the two, it was young Rebecca who really made his cock hard. Her face was so lovely, so innocent-looking. He wanted to feel her lips surrounding his cock. He wanted to see if she would still look so innocent with his cock buried down her throat.

He stripped naked and walked over to where Rebecca lay on the floor, his prick jutting out menacingly. He looked down at Rebecca and asked, "Ever suck cock before, little girl?"

## CHAPTER NINE

Rebecca felt the head of Richard's cock touch her lips. She clamped her mouth shut, turning her face away from him. She had never sucked a cock before-not even Tom's.

"Come on, suck it!" Richard hissed angrily. He was kneeling on the floor near the gorgeous young blonde, trying to shove his prick into her mouth. "Suck me,

goddamn it! I'm not going to tell you another time!"

Still Rebecca refused Richard. She hated him, hated everything about him.

The conflicting emotions going through Rebecca made it impossible for her to think coherently. Richard was rubbing his foul cock-head against her cheeks, lips and nose. Rebecca kept turned away from him, preventing Richard from driving his cock-head between her lips. But this also allowed him to press his cock-head against her face and in her shimmering hair. Rebecca felt a sticky drop of pre-cum rub off Richard's piss-hole onto her eyelid.

The more Rebecca squirmed and struggled to get away, the hotter her pussy got. Cynthia was undeterred by Rebecca's struggling. She was working her tongue back and forth between Rebecca's cunt-lips, licking and sucking up the rich pussy-juice the moment it oozed from the young girl's crease. Lying prone now, Cynthia forced her tits to rub against the carpet, spreading the warmth of her own raging lust. She tongued furiously at Rebecca's pussy, sometimes catching the throbbing clit between her lips to suck briefly on it.

Each passing second made Rebecca's cunt just a little bit hotter, just a little more juicier. Quite suddenly, without Rebecca ever being entirely certain of the change in her own attitude, she was loving all the things that were being done to her, that were being forced upon her. From being forced to French kiss her own sister to having Richard slapping her cheeks with the head of his cock, Rebecca got turned on by it all.

"You're going to give me a blow-job if it's the last thing you ever do!"

He hooked his hand around Rebecca's neck and jerked her head up. Rebecca gasped and that was her undoing. It was all the opening Richard needed to wedge his cock-head between the young girl's virgin lips.

"Awwwww!" Richard groaned, watching his own prick driving into the young blonde's hot, wet mouth.

Rebecca was shocked but excited by the sensation of having a big, hard prick pushing her jaws apart and ovaling her full, red lips. She felt the shaft of Richard's bone-hard cock sliding over her tongue, flattening it to the bottom of her mouth.

"Suck me!" he hissed, pulling Rebecca's head and shoulders up off the floor, forcing his cock-head to slam against her tonsils. "That's it, you sweet little slut, suck my cock!"

Rebecca sputtered, nearly gagging on the jaw-stretching prick that filled her mouth. She tightened her lips around the shaft and drew a slick, tight suction on the meat. Rebecca's cheeks were sucked inward, causing her cheekbones to be even more erotically pronounced.

"Mmmmmm!" Rebecca moaned, nibbling on the pulsating prick that filled her mouth. She swirled her tongue along the heavily veined shaft of Richard's cock, trying her best to think of how she should give a blow-job.

Trembling with passion, Rebecca gave herself over to the situation. She reasoned that since there was nothing she could do to stop what was happening, she might as well try to enjoy herself. And enjoy herself she did. Sliding her elbows beneath her, Rebecca closed her lips a little tighter around the landlord's prick, allowing him to fuck her luscious, wet mouth at his frantic tempo. And while she chewed on the thick column of cock-meat, her pussy was getting worked over by her own sister's slick, probing tongue.

"Ahhhhh! That's better, that's it!" Richard hissed, pulling the girl's head up a little as he drove his prick between her lips, forcing her to gobble his meat to the

back of her mouth. "Now you're getting into the swing of things, kid!"

Rebecca's tits wiggled and jiggled, the nipples hard nubs of itching flesh that stood out from the chocolate-colored aureoles.

"Mmmmmft!" Rebecca slurped, coughing a little. She'd never had her mouth filled with a man's hard cock before. Sometimes, when Richard's cock-head smacked against her tonsils, she had to suppress the urge to gag. She sensed, though, that Richard rather enjoyed her sputtering, liked the fact that she could not swallow all of his prick down her throat.

Richard slipped a knee over Rebecca's shoulders, straddling her body. He laced his fingers together behind her head and started pumping his hips harder, skewering Rebecca's lovely face with his prick. His eyes were bulging out of his head as he sank his prick to the back of her mouth. Though less than half of his eight inches of cock-meat were pushed into Rebecca's mouth, his entire prick felt like it was burning up.

"Suck me! Suck me! Suck me!" Richard chanted, watching the pale shaft of his prick gliding between the young girl's red, stretching lips. He fucked Rebecca's mouth harshly, pounding her tonsils with his cock-head.

As Richard face-fucked the teenager, his thighs rubbed against her tits, flattening them to her body. The friction against Rebecca's aroused nipples fanned the flames of her lust. She shivered with desire and sucked more hungrily on the older man's fiery prick. Pre-cum was dribbling from his piss-hole now and Rebecca had already tasted several drops of the precious fluid. She knew instinctively that it wouldn't be long before Richard squirted his wad of cum down her throat, flooding her mouth with the cream from his balls.

Cynthia was lying flat on the floor, mashing her tits and pussy against the carpet while she devoured her little sister's tight pussy, when she felt hands on

her hips. Passionately craving a hard cock in her juicy cunt, she quickly pulled her knees beneath her, raising her ass up to avail her pussy. Behind her, Jessie was holding his cock in one hand, stroking it slowly as he began fondling her cunt-lips through the crotch of her pink teddy.

"I'm going to give it to you good," Jessie said, moving closer to Cynthia's succulently curved ass. He tugged at the crotch of her teddy and the snaps came unfastened, exposing the pink, slick lips of her pussy. He slipped a finger into her cunt, then rubbed the pussy-juice onto the head of his rock-solid prick.

"Mmmmmmm!" Cynthia purred, driving her tongue between Rebecca's cunt-lips. She pressed her mouth hard against the pussy, rubbing the girl's clit with her nose as her tongue curled inside the velvet-smooth cavern of Rebecca's cunt. Cynthia was hot and ready to take Jessie's cock to the depths of her pussy-or even her ass, if that's how he wanted to fuck her.

Jessie pushed the teddy higher, wanting to see all of Cynthia's magnificent ass. He placed a hand on her hip to keep her from squirming around so much, then guided his bullet-shaped cock-head to her pussy.

"Take this!" he hissed, tossing his hips forward.

The force of the cock's invasion into her cunt knocked Cynthia forward, driving her mouth briefly off Rebecca's cunt. She gasped, shocked at how wildly erotic it felt to have a long, thick, throbbing cock stretching her cunt-lips while she tongue-fucked her own sister.

Cynthia had her mouth back on Rebecca's pussy, devouring the sweet feminine pussy-juice that oozed out, within seconds. She licked up the girl-cum like it was a fine, expensive nectar. Each time she drove her tongue between her sister's cunt-lips, she had just a little bit more pussy-juice for her tongue to scoop out.



"Uh! Uh!" Jessie grunted, driving his cock in and out of Cynthia's tightly claspung cunt. He was holding tightly onto her hips, keeping her steady, making her cunt an easy target for his undulating prick. He groaned each time he fucked his cock full-length into Cynthia's juicy cunt. Looking down, he saw how her ass-cheeks were spread apart by the broad shaft of his prick.

Jessie's torso smacked against Cynthia's ass-cheeks. He slammed into her, punching his cock into her cunt with hard, lunging strokes.

"Lick her pussy while I fuck you," Jessie said. His throat felt tight. It was nearly impossible to speak. "I want you to make her cum with your tongue!"

The words echoed in Cynthia's ears. She wanted to get her sister's girl-cum, too. She wanted to feel Rebecca jerking on the floor, lost in the throes of ecstasy as her pussy-juice streamed from her cunt onto Cynthia's frisking tongue. She wanted to drink up Rebecca's girl-cum almost as much as she wanted to cum herself.

Jessie had spent too much time stroking himself while watching Rebecca and Cynthia going at it in lesbian action on the floor. He was too wired, too turned-on, to fuck for very long. Each time he skewered Cynthia's tightly claspung pussy with his cock, his balls slapped against the insides of her warm, trembling thighs. Hot tingles of raw ecstasy sizzled through him.

"Damn you! Awwwww!" he howled, plowing his eight-inch cock to the hilt into Cynthia's pussy.

The cum erupted from his balls. Hot, gooey streams of cum rushed through the shaft of Jessie's prick to spit from his cock-head. Cum deluged Cynthia's cunt, splattering against the smooth inner walls of her pussy, washing against her womb. Each mighty lunge of Jessie impaled Cynthia's cunt with cock-meat,

each invasion being punctuated with a blast of cum.

Cynthia felt her cunt getting inundated with cum. She was only mildly disappointed that she did not cum herself. Though her clit hadn't reached the pinnacle of pleasure, she did not mind because Rebecca was getting closer and closer to spewing out her girl-cum.

Richard was face-fucking the teenager brutally, cruelly, driving his cock into her mouth until the throbbing crown of his prick threatened to ream out Rebecca's throat. She wasn't sucking his cock now, her lips no longer forming a tight seal around the shank of his prick. Rebecca was just trying to keep from choking too much while he plundered her mouth with his hard-on.

"Suck meeeeeee!" Richard gasped in a hoarse tone.

Rebecca was trying to get away from Richard, struggling with the cock that filled her mouth. Richard's prick-tip slammed against the back of her mouth repeatedly. The hugely swollen cock-head rubbed against the roof of her mouth and even though Rebecca was no longer licking the prick, she could taste the sticky drops of pre-cum that trickled from his piss-hole. Her body was on fire from the conflicting reactions to what was being done to it. Cynthia's tongue was lapping at her clit and Rebecca was just seconds away from shooting out her girl-cum. But her throat was being bruised by Richard's skewering cock. The horny, frightened teenager wasn't certain what would happen to her if she started choking on Richard's prick.

Rebecca made strangled, gurgling sounds. She wanted to get Richard's throbbing cock-meat out of her mouth for just a couple of seconds. Then she would give him the kind of blow-job he obviously wanted, then she would suck on his prick and lick it to the best of her ability. The lusty, incredibly lovely young blonde girl would even drink the cream from Richard's balls, swallowing his hot load of cum, gulping it down her throat whether she liked it or not.

But Richard wouldn't give her those few seconds. He kept his fingers laced together at the back of her neck, jerking her innocent-looking face toward his crotch to meet each powerful thrust of cock-meat into her mouth. It didn't matter to him that she was sputtering, choking, gagging on his bone-hard prick. He was concerned only with his own pleasure.

"Fuck!" Richard hissed as his swinging balls caught on fire.

An enormous blast of cum shot against Rebecca's tonsils. This time she did choke. The cum rolled out of the corners of her gasping mouth, dribbling down her chin to drip onto her chest. Richard, in the wild ecstasy of cumming, lost his grip on Rebecca's neck and she tumbled backward, her head bouncing against the floor.

"Don't stop!" Richard gasped, frantic that Rebecca's erotic lips were no longer encircling his prick and realized that he couldn't stop the cum from boiling out of his balls.

Rebecca's mouth was open wide as she gulped in air. Her shimmering blue eyes were glassy from the pounding her throat had received from Richard's cock-head. She watched, awe-struck, as a milky stream of hot cum squirted from Richard's cock-head. The cum shot straight at her face, but she did not try to get out of the way of the blast. The thick, gooey cum hit her high on the forehead and splashed across her face. Rebecca felt the cum on her skin. It was warm. A white line of cum stuck to her flesh, leaving a stream over her forehead, running between her eyes to her cheek.

Another mighty eruption of cum jetted from Richard's balls. The cum hit Rebecca's open mouth, some of the sticky cream splashing across both lips. She tasted the saltiness of the cum on her tongue.

"Damn you! You slut!" Richard groaned, grabbing his prick by the shaft and pounding hard on it to milk the last of his cum from his balls.

Lying on her back, Rebecca closed her eyes and lightly touched her fingers to her face. The cum was hot and sticky. It was very thick, the consistency of white glue. She hated Richard for what he'd done. She hated him, but having his big prick filling her mouth wasn't in the least bit disgusting to her.

Richard was still stroking his prick, keeping it pointed at Rebecca's cum-splattered face, when the door opened up. Kathy, leading the way, took a step into the apartment, shrieked, then nearly collapsed to the floor. Harry, close at her heels, burst into the apartment right behind her.

"You lousy bastards!" he hissed, wild rage exploding in his chest. "You sons of bitches!"

Richard started to defend himself. He didn't have much of a chance. Harry hit him with a powerful punch that started somewhere near his knees and didn't stop even after it had connected solidly with Richard's chin. Jessie started to make an attempt at helping his father but Tom burst out of the closet and hit him in the stomach. A short, chopping left fist from Harry dropped Jessie to his knees.

Tom and Harry tossed the Filson's out of the apartment and didn't even bother throwing their clothes out after them.

"Don't ever come back," Harry told Richard as he closed the door.

Kathy, leaning against a wall for support, could not believe what she'd just witnessed. And during the brief fight, she couldn't take her eyes off Tom's cock. Her son had apparently been hiding in the closet while Cynthia and Rebecca fucked and sucked Richard and Jessie. Tom's prick was hard as a rock, sticking

straight out through the fly of his jeans.

It was an enormous cock, Kathy kept thinking. A truly enormous cock that looked positively delicious. Though the beautiful blonde woman tried to chase such thoughts from her mind, she couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to take her own son's cock deep up her pussy.

## CHAPTER TEN

Kathy was shaken by all that she'd seen when she entered her tiny apartment. Her beautiful, young Rebecca with Richard's cum all over her face ... Cynthia on her hands and knees, getting fucked doggie-style by Jessie while she ate her own sister's hot, little pussy ... it had all shaken Kathy to the core.

"Don't be angry with them now," Harry said later, after Cynthia and Tom had given him a quick synopsis of events that had led up to the orgy. "They were only trying to help you, honey. You've got good kids. They were only trying to help you out."

"Yes, I know you're right. It just bothers me that they had to get involved in this. The Filson's are so...." she searched for an appropriate word to sum up her feelings but couldn't find one. "I guess I'm just a little surprised that Rebecca and Cynthia would go that far to help me."

"You shouldn't be surprised, Mom," Tom said. Though he had finally managed to tuck his enormous prick back into his jeans, his cock was still half-hard, making a long bulge down the leg of his slacks. "You should know that we would do anything to help you."

It was then that Rebecca stepped out of the bathroom. She was completely naked, with one arm crossed over her beautiful tits to hide the aureoles. She had

a hand between her legs, covering her small pussy-bush and her tight-lipped cunt. She'd washed the cum from her face and put on fresh makeup. She was trying to slip into the bedroom without being noticed.

"Wait a second, Rebecca," Cynthia said quickly, stopping her little sister in mid-step. "Come here, please."

Rebecca turned, trying to cover up as much of her nakedness as possible, failing sexily in her attempt.

"Come here, Rebecca." Cynthia patted the arm of the overstuffed chair she was sitting in, indicating she wanted Rebecca to sit there. She glanced over at Kathy and Harry sitting on the sofa. Kathy had a quizzical expression. Harry was clearly having a difficult time keeping his eyes off the stunningly beautiful, entirely naked teenager. "Sit here, next to me, while we talk."

"But I haven't got any clothes on," Rebecca replied, a pleading quality in her whispered response. "Just let me put something on and then I'll be right back."

"Trust me," Cynthia said. "Haven't I always been right in the past? Haven't I always known what was right, what would please you?"

Rebecca thought about that for a moment. It was true that every time Cynthia made a suggestion-like having Tom push his enormous cock into her virgin pussy, or having Tom lick her cunt, or any of the other things that Cynthia had suggested she do-had always turned into a very erotic experience for the teenager.

It wasn't the time to start doubting Cynthia's judgment, Rebecca decided. She walked across the room, feeling a tingling sensation in the pit of her stomach because Harry was looking at her with hot, wanton lust in his eyes and sat on the

arm of the overstuffed chair. She crossed her legs at the knee, hiding her pussy. Then Rebecca used both hands to cover her succulent tits.

"Mom, look at Rebecca. Isn't she just the spitting image of you when you were younger?" Cynthia placed her hand lightly on her sister's thigh. She caressed the warm, silky flesh with her fingertips. "She gave Richard a blow-job, Mom. It was the first time she'd ever sucked a man's cock. And she did it for you."

Kathy's heart was pounding in her chest. She kept looking at Cynthia, then down at her hand as it moved slowly back and forth over Rebecca's smooth thigh. What was Cynthia getting at? she kept asking herself.

"Wouldn't it only be fair if you would do something nice for her? Wouldn't it be right that you do something extra special for Rebecca, considering what she's done for you?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Wouldn't it only be fair of you to share Harry with her? After all, Rebecca hasn't much experience and I'm willing to bet that Harry is just the sweetest lover in the world. He must be, for you to want to marry him."

Kathy nodded without really comprehending what she was doing.

"Rebecca, go to Harry. He'll be magnificent. I can tell. I know men, I know a wonderful lover when I see one." Then, to Kathy, she said, "And you should do something special for Tom and me, shouldn't you?"

Once again, Kathy nodded her head, though she really had very little idea of

what she was agreeing to.

"Tom, stand up and move in front of your mother. I think she has something she wants to do for you."

Tom, having figured out all that Cynthia was alluding to, was the first to move. He stepped up in front of his mother and stood there, his half-hard prick bulging down the leg of his jeans, waiting for Kathy with his hands on his hips and a sly smile spreading across his handsome, young face.

Harry, who hadn't said much, chuckled softly. "Go ahead, honey," he whispered to Kathy. "I won't mind. In fact, I think it would be exciting to watch you. After all, as soon as we're married, we're all going to be family, right?"

Kathy said nothing. Her eyes seemed locked onto the long, softly pulsating lump of cock-meat her son had trapped inside his slacks. He was huge!

Leaning forward with her legs still crossed at the knee, Kathy unsnapped Tom's jeans. She pulled down his zipper slowly, hearing the brass teeth separating. First she saw the curly bush of hair above his prick, then she caught the pale base of his cock's shaft. She'd seen his cock when Harry and he threw Richard and Jessie out of the apartment, but in the commotion she hadn't really had the chance to ogle his towering column of cock-meat like she wanted to now.

She reached inside her son's slacks with a trembling hand, gingerly grabbed his cock and balls and pulled them out into the open. Tom's young prick grew another inch, hardening at the touch of his mother's hand. She'd lowered his slacks just enough to expose him.

"Do you really want me to do this, Harry?" Kathy asked without looking at him.



She gazed longingly at her son's prick. It was monstrously long and already she was wondering what it would be like to have a prick that long driving between her cunt-lips, pushing to the farthest depths of her hot, hungry cunt.

Kathy didn't wait for a response from her fiancé. She wrapped both hands around her son's prick, holding it like a baseball bat and started working her fists on it. She twisted her hands in opposite directions as she pumped on the tube of cock-meat. In just a few seconds, Tom's prick grew to its full size of ten inches long.

Kathy leaned forward on the sofa and kissed the head of Tom's cock. When she looked at the tip of his prick, she saw the imprint of her sensual lips in red lipstick on his spongy, pale flesh. It turned her on to realize she was about to give her own son a blow-job.

"I want your cock down my throat," Kathy whispered, unaware that she was actually talking. "I want to suck your cock, Tom. I can't believe it, but I really want to put my lips around my own son's cock."

A soft, sensual, purring sound came from Kathy's throat as she stuck her tongue out and tasted the tip of her son's cock. His meat was delicious, she decided. She licked around the cock-head until the entire crown of Tom's prick was moist from her mouth, then she pushed her lips over the cock-head and sucked lovingly on it.

"Mmmmm!" Kathy moaned with uninhibited lust. She rolled her tongue around the underside of the cock-head, loving the way the fat knob at the end of her son's cock throbbed.

Tom groaned softly and pushed more of his cock into his mother's mouth, watching her lips working on the hard shank of his prick. She gave a better blow-job than Rebecca did, he decided. His mother's mouth was wider and she

chewed on his prick in such a way that he knew he would cum like a volcano when he was ready to give up his wad.

Kathy sucked the cock into her mouth until her red lips touched the edge of one fist. She held the meat in her mouth for a long time, not moving back and forth, just sucking on the prick and loving the way it felt to have her own son's cock to pleasure herself with.

Harry's powerful, hairy body was completely naked. He watched his fiance sucking on Tom's cock, then looked down to see Cynthia and Rebecca, kneeling at his feet as he sat on the sofa, taking turns sucking on his prick.

"This is too good to be true," he whispered.

Harry gently pushed Cynthia's head back until his cock slipped out of the warm embrace of her mouth. He slipped onto the floor, lying on his back. His cock, harder than he could ever remember it being, pulsed with life.

"I want it inside me," Rebecca said. She straddled his body, guiding his cock-head to her pink-lipped pussy. "Awwwww!"

Harry's cock pushed into Rebecca's cunt, spreading the slick inner walls of her pussy. She dropped down onto the cock until her cunt-lips were massaging the very base of the prick, then she started working her hips around in a circular motion, shivering with passion as the cock slid around inside her cunt.

Cynthia wasn't going to miss out on any action. She put her knee over Harry's face, then lowered her hips to place her pussy directly above his mouth. She cupped Rebecca's tits in her hands, pinching the nipples softly as Harry's tongue began lapping up the pussy-juice she had glistening on the lips of her cunt.

Rebecca moved slowly, raising and lowering her hips to drag her cunt-lips along the thick, fiery shaft of Harry's cock. She leaned forward, her moist lips parted slightly and Cynthia kissed her. Rebecca's tongue darted between her sister's lips. Their lips were sealed together in a deep, searching, open-mouthed kiss.

"Mmmmm!" Rebecca moaned, dancing her tongue against Cynthia's. To be kissing a woman while she had a real man's bone-hard cock stuffed up her cunt made her clit sizzle with excitement.

Cynthia's hands, working over Rebecca's firm tits, seared the young girl's flesh. Cynthia really knew how to play with a girl's tits to draw the maximum amount of pleasure from them. Rebecca arched her back, forcing her hard-nippled tits firmly into Cynthia's kneading, massaging hands.

"I love how you touch me," she whispered, her lips touching Cynthia's as she spoke the feverish words. "Every time you touch me my cunt gets hot."

Cynthia kissed her sister's neck, her tongue playing along the satiny flesh. She licked along Rebecca's collar bone, then began working her way slowly, lingeringly, to one stiff nipple. She opened her mouth wide, sucking as much of her kid sister's tit into her mouth as she possibly could.

"Mmmmm!" Cynthia purred, whipping the nipple with her tongue while Harry's tongue flashed across her own clit. The taste of Rebecca's tit-flesh was sweet, enticing, making Cynthia's pussy slick with her own juices.

The twin pleasures of having a cock crammed up her cunt while a hot, experienced mouth gobbled on her aroused tit was tremendous. Rebecca sighed, rolling her head back on her shoulders, knowing that she would willingly

do whatever Cynthia asked of her.

She ran her palm down Cynthia's back, enjoying the texture of her sister's flesh. When Cynthia bit gently on her nipple, Rebecca hugged her face tightly, forcing Cynthia's face to mash into the firm pillow of her tit.

"Suck on my titties and bite them," the blonde teenager said in a breathy whisper. "You know what to do, Cynthia. You know how to make me happy."

Cynthia bit harder on her sister's nipple. She caused a slight amount of pain, then soothed the pain with her tongue. The separate sensations, pain and then pleasure, were a powerful aphrodisiac for Rebecca. She twisted her shoulders, presenting her other tit to Cynthia, wanting that nipple to receive her sister's attentions. Cynthia willingly obliged Rebecca.

As Cynthia nibbled and chewed erotically on Rebecca's nipple, the young girl glanced over at the sofa. She couldn't see her mother, or watch her sucking on Tom's cock. But what she could see-Tom's cute, tight ass-cheeks flexing as he pumped his cock into Kathy's mouth-delighted the young girl. She hugged Cynthia's face to her tit and dropped onto Harry's body, engulfing his pulsating prick in the warm sheath of her pussy.

"This is beautiful," Rebecca whispered to no one in particular. "Everything about this is beautiful."

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

Kathy tried to open her throat to swallow all of her son's prick, like she had done to Harry. The cock-head pushed hard against the back of her throat. She struggled with the teenager's colossal pole of cock-meat, trying desperately to fit it down her hungry throat. But no matter how hard she tried, Kathy couldn't deep-

throat Tom. His cock was just too long, hard and thick.

"Mmmmm!" she purred lovingly, tilting her head back to look up into his eyes. She winked at her son, not at all embarrassed any longer. There was lust in Tom's eyes and Kathy could tell that he enjoyed watching his own mother giving his big prick a thorough sucking.

"You're so beautiful, Mom," Tom whispered, flicking a satiny lock of honey-blond hair away from her cheek as she lewdly, lustily sucked his cock. "There isn't anything in the world I wouldn't do for you."

Kathy wanted to keep sucking her son's cock, but there was something else she wanted to do. She wanted to experience the pleasure of taking Tom's cock between her cunt-lips, to feel his incredible pole of cock-meat driving deep up her seething pussy.

"Fuck me, Tom," Kathy purred sultrily, jerking slowly on her son's cock as she spoke to him. "I want to make love to you. Fuck your mother, Tom. Show your mother how much you love her."

Tom sat on the sofa, moving under Kathy's unspoken guidance. His cock was wet from her mouth, throbbing with lust, a hard pole of cock-meat that stood up proudly, ready for action.

Kathy stood facing her son, trying to ignore the fucking and cunt-licking that was going on behind her. She loved Harry completely, but it didn't spark her jealousy to see him stuffing his prick up her youngest daughter's cunt, or to be licking Cynthia's hot pussy. Harry had opened up Kathy's mind, had taught her how exciting sex could really be.

"Do you like my body?" Kathy asked tauntingly, slowly undoing the buttons of

her blouse. Tom nodded vigorously. "Not bad for a forty-three year old woman, is it?"

Kathy stripped down to her garter belt and stockings. She spread her long legs and touched the lips of her cunt. They were slick with pussy-juice. She inserted a finger into her cunt and sighed softly. Withdrawing the finger, she leaned forward and touched the fingertip to her son's lips.

"Mmmmm!" Tom moaned, licking his mother's cunt-juices from her finger.

Kathy straddled Tom's knees, her cunt directly above his towering prick. 'very slowly she lowered her curvaceous hips until her pink cunt-lips were touching Tom's cock-head.

"From now on," Kathy whispered, bending her knees just enough to force the very tip of Tom's cock between her passion-hungry cunt-lips, "you and I are going to make love a lot. We've got a lot of fucking to make up for."

Tom could not control himself any longer. He grabbed his mother by the hips and pulled her down on top of him, forcing his ten-inch prick to stab up her cunt.

"Awwwww!" Kathy gasped, tossing her head back, sending her blonde hair flying about. She'd never had a cock as long as Tom's pushing into her cunt and he still hadn't given her all the cock-meat he possessed! "You're so fucking big!"

The lusty blonde woman straightened her legs, dragging her cunt-lips along the prick's shaft, moving upward until the moist lips crept over the ridge of Tom's cock-head. Then, trembling with a pleasure she'd never known before, she let her legs go limp and dropped onto her son's lap. His bone-hard prick lanced into her cunt, driving the cock-head deeper in her pussy than ever before. The force of the prick stabbing into her pussy was so powerful, so intense, Kathy thought

she might very well pass out from the ecstasy.

Tom stared at his mother's tits as she bounced on his lap, fucking herself on his rigid cock. Her tits bounced and wiggled firmly. They weren't quite as firm as Rebecca's or Cynthia's, but they were spectacular tits nevertheless. He caught one brown, stiff nipple between his finger and thumb and twisted it as Kathy fucked herself. She sighed and gave her shoulders a shake.

"So ... fucking ... good!" Kathy gasped breathlessly, her hands on Tom's shoulders. She dropped onto his lap, taking his fiery prick to the deepest recesses of her slick, juicy cunt. She could feel his cock pulsating with lust, the cock-head farther up her pussy-channel than any cock had ever been before.

Kathy leaned forward, thrusting her tits at her son's face. He greedily accepted one nipple between his lips and flicked his tongue across it. Kathy squirmed on his lap, tightening her cunt-lips around the root of her son's vibrating prick. The warmth of his wet mouth passed through Kathy's voluptuous body, mingling with the heat of his cock inside her pussy. Her mind was spinning deliriously, her mind and body tuned to the pleasure her son's spectacular cock could give.

Kathy kissed Tom. Though she'd kissed her son thousands of times before, she'd never kissed him like this. She pressed her mouth firmly against Tom's, darting her pink tongue between his lips. Swirling her tongue against her son's, Kathy resumed her up-and-down movements, fucking her rapidly overheating cunt on his unyielding prick.

"I love your cock, Tom," Kathy whispered, her lips brushing her son's as she spoke. "After I finish fucking you, I'm going to suck your cock until you cum in my mouth. Would you like that?"

Kathy's words turned Tom on almost as much as her pussy surrounding and engulfing his cock did. He kissed her furiously, pushing his tongue into her mouth

as his hands cupped her big, jouncing, jiggling tits. He twisted the nipples and then pressed his fingers deep into the mounds of tit-flesh.

Kathy felt it starting. The tingling sensation in the pit of her stomach. Tom's broad cock was stretching the lips of her pussy and rubbing against her clit every time she moved. The friction, slick and hot, against her clit was more than she could calmly accept. She kissed his mouth hard, twisting her arms around his neck to hug tightly onto him. Her legs were trembling as she raised and lowered her curvy hips to work her pussy on the invading prick.

"Yesssss!" Kathy squealed when her clit exploded.

Hot waves of pussy-juice trickled out of her cock-filled cunt. Frantic with mind-boggling passion, Kathy squirmed on her teenaged son's lap, jerking her hips around as girl-cum streamed from her cunt. The clear liquid trickled down the shaft of Tom's prick, sticking to the hairs on his nut sac, making his balls feel even hotter.

"Cum, Mommy!" Tom gasped. He tossed his hips upward, impaling the foxy blonde woman with his prick, stabbing his cock-meat into her pussy until his cock-head rammed against her womb. "Cum around my cock! Cum, Mommy!"

Tom was as incapable of controlling his burning lust as his mother. He could not accept the contractions of his mother's cunt without cumming. Gasping for air, tossing his hips up to jam his prick deep up Kathy's erupting pussy, Tom's balls pulled up between his thighs and then exploded.

"Ahhhh!" Tom groaned as his hot, slick spurts of cum flooded Kathy's cunt.

Kathy shivered, working her hips in a circular motion as Tom's cock jerked and flexed inside her cunt, spitting out hot blasts of cum. It was heavenly to have her



own son's prick stuffing her cunt, squirting out the cream his balls had held.

"Yes, child," Kathy whispered, pushing her fingers through his hair as he gasped, pumping out the last weak spurts of cum into her cunt. "Drain yourself. Give me all your cum, my darling. You know I want your cum. You know your mother loves to get your cum squirting inside her."

Kathy remained motionless on her son's lap for several seconds, savoring the sweet afterglow of her powerful orgasm. Tom's prick pulsed between her cunt-lips, slowly getting soft inside her pussy now that he'd shot his wad. Kathy was a little sad that her son's prick wasn't rock-solid, like it had been only moments earlier, but she also knew that he wouldn't be soft for very long. He was young and strong, his powers of recovery at their peak. With some coaxing on her part, with a good, loving blow-job, Kathy was confident that Tom's cock would reach its full majesty very quickly.

The sounds of hot, horny love-making behind her caused Kathy to look over her shoulder. What she saw took her breath away. Harry was having the time of his life with her daughters.

To Tom, Kathy said, "I'm going to suck your cock. That'll get you up, that'll bring you back to fighting stature."

With a soft moan of displeasure, Kathy slipped off Tom's lap. Her cunt felt vacant without his big prick filling it, warming up her entire body from the inside. She curled her legs beneath her, kneeling near the sofa at a right angle to Tom's legs. His prick was slick with her pussy-juice. She saw a couple white drops of his own cum clinging to the hair above his prick. The aroma of her son's prick was a mixture of girl-cum and his cum.

With her eyes on the action going on nearby, Kathy sucked her son's prick into her mouth. She nibbled on the half-hard shaft of his cock with her lips, enjoying

the flavor of her own pussy-juice while she watched what Harry, Cynthia and Rebecca were doing.

"Ohhhh!" Cynthia sighed, working her hips around as Harry's tongue probed deep inside her cunt, spreading her pussy-lips apart.

"Mmmmm!" Harry moaned, flicking his tongue back and forth between his lips to fuck it deep into Cynthia's cunt. His face was wet with her pussy-juice and though he had no prior experience with Cynthia, he could tell that it wouldn't take much more of his experienced cunt-licking for her to cum.

Each swipe of Harry's tongue across her clit sent fresh, blinding waves of ecstasy ripping through the teenager's quivering, naked body. Cynthia grabbed her sister by the shoulders, pulling Rebecca closer.

"Kiss me," Cynthia gasped. "Oh, Rebecca! I'm so turned on! Kiss me, please! I'm begging you!"

The sisters shared a deep, loving, tongue-twisting kiss that lasted a long time before they parted to take a breath. They looked deep into each other's eyes and an unspoken understanding passed between them.

"I want to eat you," Rebecca whispered, her voice so soft Cynthia could barely hear her. "Please, Cynthia, let me taste you. I've never done that before."

With a soft, mewling sound, Rebecca raised her hips enough to dislodge Harry's rigid cock from her cunt. Cynthia moved quickly, almost pouncing on the young blonde girl with the erotic body. She crushed Rebecca to the floor, their tits mashing against each others. Rebecca kissed Cynthia furiously, knifing her tongue into her sister's mouth.

"Spin around," Rebecca whispered, her blue eyes shining lustily. "You can eat me while I eat you."

Cynthia twisted around, carefully placing her knees on either side of Rebecca's head. Rebecca shivered with desire as she looked up at her sister's pussy. She wasn't sure she could please Cynthia with her tongue. After all, the teenager had never licked a pussy before. But she was determined to show her older sister as much pleasure as Cynthia had shown her.

Whatever doubts Rebecca had of her own prowess vanished the moment Cynthia lowered her hips enough to bring her pussy to Rebecca's mouth. The young blonde stabbed her tongue between Cynthia's cunt-lips and almost immediately Cynthia started cumming.

"Oh! Oh, noooo!" Cynthia gasped, shocked at the suddenness of her powerful, wrenching orgasm.

Hot, slick pussy-juice streamed from Cynthia's cunt. Rebecca tongued the furry gash feverishly, licking up the girl-cum as it streamed down against her lips and tongue and in her open mouth. She could feel rivers of pussy-juice tickling down her cheeks toward her ears.

"Mmmmmft!" the lusty teenager crooned, sucking on her older sister's small, throbbing clit, wanting to receive even more of the hot girl-cum that she'd already gotten.

Cynthia's eyes were closed as she felt her clit getting sucked on like it was a small cock. To feel her own beautiful sister's soft, inexperienced lips working on her clit was a thrill second to none for Cynthia. She trembled on her hands and knees, concentrating only on the lips that nibbled on her clit and on the

occasional swipe of a probing tongue that delved deeply into her pussy.

"Ahhhh!" Cynthia sighed softly, the sound trailing off as the last of her pussy-juice was slurped up by Rebecca's constantly moving tongue. "Thank you, baby! Rebecca, that was wonderful!"

Rebecca continued tonguing Cynthia's cunt, though with less speed than she had earlier. She'd already gotten Cynthia off, already tongued her seething pussy until the horny redhead couldn't help but reach a blinding orgasm. Rebecca felt confident in herself now, no matter what was about to happen next.

Harry's cock was hard as steel. He could not simply sit back and watch Rebecca and Cynthia sixty-nine themselves into ecstasy without joining them. He moved behind Cynthia, holding his fiery, turgid prick in his hand.

"Can you take it up the ass?" he asked. Harry received a muffled sound from the redhead. She wasn't willing to take her mouth off Rebecca's cunt for even a moment to respond. Harry figured if she didn't say anything, then Cynthia was a hot-blooded girl who liked getting her ass packed with a prick.

Rebecca's eyes widened as she watched the cock coming closer to her face. She crammed her tongue into Cynthia's cunt, but she wasn't thinking about eating pussy, or the fact that there was a tongue probing her own juicy cunt. What Rebecca couldn't believe was that Harry was bringing the big, conical crown of his cock to Cynthia's tight, little asshole.

She was awe-struck at the sight of the cock slipping between the ass-cheeks, fucking into Cynthia's asshole smoothly. Harry plowed most of his cock into the redhead's asshole on the first push, pulled back, then buried all of his cock into her ass on the second plunge. Rebecca felt the heat and weight of Harry's balls against her forehead when he had all of his cock inside Cynthia's ass.

Harry could feel his self-control slipping away. Cynthia's asshole was squeezing every inch of his cock, making the cum bubble in his balls, heating them up to the boiling point.

He glanced over at his fiancée and saw Kathy on her knees, filling her mouth with her son's big cock. It was too beautiful for him to see Kathy sucking on a cock. His face twisted into a grimace of ecstasy and he began fucking Cynthia's asshole with long, hard strokes.

"Cum in her ass," Kathy urged, taking Tom's prick out of her mouth. "Cum in my daughter's ass, then we'll take off and get married! Hurry, Harry! Ass-fuck Cynthia and cum!"

As Harry's hot, juicy cum flooded Cynthia's rear opening, he knew that it would be a long time before he got any rest. Trying to sexually satisfy Kathy and her two daughters was going to take all his energy ... but he was up for it!

THE END