

Only With Neighbors(48k) by Donna Allen

Chapter One

She was older than he was. Not by much but still older. Maybe three years, Mary thought. He was her husband's partner and this was the first time they were making it together.

Mary smiled as she gazed at Bob's balls. They were swollen and full. Packed with jism.

The horny brunette liked nothing better than a mouthful of cock followed by a mouthful of thick jism. And if Bob should lose control and come in her mouth, well, she would just get him hard again.

Now she fluttered her tongue as she crouched between his legs. When her face was inches from his cock, she took a deep breath and giggled.

"You still look like you're in a state of shock."

Bob groaned. "Christ, don't tease me!"

"Does Rita suck your cock?"

"Jesus, don't talk about Rita!"

Mary laughed again, her fingers tickling his heavy balls.

She heard him groan when she touched her lips to his upthrust cock. She pressed her lips to the moist tip and licked it lightly. As usual she loved the satiny feel of a cock on her tongue. She loved the smell of it too. She tilted it back and swirled her tongue over the flared rim.

She licked the cockjuice oozing from his cock. She polished his knob with saliva and let it mix with his spunk.

She held his cockshaft in her hand as she licked his cockhead. She thought about how much she loved cocksucking as she snaked her tongue over his piss-slit.

Opening her mouth wide, she took his prick inside. Bob exhaled sharply and grabbed her by the head. She tightened her lips around his cockshaft. She tightened and loosened them and then tightened them again.

His prick throbbed wildly, swelling up to its full length. Her cunt ached with desire. Cunt-juice seeped onto her thighs.

Bob didn't say much, but he grunted and groaned and tightened his grip on her head. Mary sucked and licked, her cheeks hollowing in as she took him more deeply into her mouth.

He began moving. He bucked his ass and rammed his cock inside her lips. Her lips were stretched wide and she flicked her tongue on the underside of his shaft. She felt totally happy with a cock in her mouth. Her saliva flowed, drenching his prick. She licked it up with long swipes of her tongue.

Suddenly he lunged forward and drove his prick into her throat. She sputtered momentarily, but then adjusted her lips and held his cock against her windpipe.

She knew that soon he would climb on top of her and fuck her. She could hardly wait. She loved the feel of his prick sliding in and out of her lips, but she liked fucking even more.

She bobbed her head up and down, careful now to avoid bringing him off. His thighs trembled and his fingers felt tight around her head. She could tell he was ready to blast off so she gradually dragged her lips off his prick and rolled onto her back.

He straddled her. She raised her legs up and opened them wide. Bob's face was flushed and his cock tilted up and hit his belly.

When he hesitated, she reached for his prick. Grasping it firmly, she pulled it toward her pussy. "Come on, baby, fuck me!"

He lowered himself over her, burying his prick in her hungry cunt. He fastened his lips to her tits and began licking them.

"Mmmm, that's good!"

"Christ, you're a hot bitch!"

He clutched her asscheeks and stroked as she moaned and wriggled with delight. Her cunt grabbed his cock tightly.

Then they rolled over and suddenly she was on top of him. Her tits hung down over his face. He reached for them. She left his prick embedded in her cunt and fed her tits to his mouth.

Nothing like strange cock, she thought. She'd been thinking about Bob a long time and now finally they were making it.

She began moving slowly, raising and lowering her ass and clasping his prick with her strongly muscled cunt. In this position his prick rubbed her clit with every stroke.

He was very hard. His cock seemed to grow inside her. He had his knees up and now she rested her back against his legs.

"Like it?"

He grinned at her. "What do you think?"

"You sure were nervous when we first started."

"Come on, keep fucking!"

He dropped his knees and squeezed her tits as she bounced around. Her pussy bit into his dick. She stopped rocking and reached down to fondle his balls. Gazing down, she watched his prick enter and leave her cunt.

"Roll over," he said.

She giggled as he helped her do it. She suddenly found herself flat on her belly. He knelt behind her, lifting her up by the waist. She turned her head and watched as he caressed her ass and gazed at her cunt from behind. Resting her head on her arms, she wiggled her ass at him. When he rubbed his cockhead up and down her cunt slit, she buried her face in her arms and groaned. "Get it in and fuck me."

He entered her with one long thrust. His cock felt thick and long and very hard as he pumped into her. He clutched her hips as he stroked in and out.

When she came, his cock exploded, filling her with the warmth of his spunk.

But she wanted more. She crawled down between his legs and took his wilted cock in her mouth. She sighed as she tasted her pussy on his prick. She licked and sucked his moist cockhead until his cock stirred. It was getting hard again.

She slipped her mouth over his cockhead and licked up the juice gushing from the tip. She ran her tongue up and down his shaft with rapid strokes.

She carefully covered her teeth with her lips and nibbled on his fuckpole. Her pussy pulsed as she slid her lips down to the base of his prick.

Bringing her lips back to his cockhead, she pumped his shaft while she nursed on his knob. She stuffed her mouth with his cockmeat, sliding the ring of her lips up and down his shaft and pressing her nose into his cockbush.

He began fucking her mouth. Then suddenly she moved her mouth from his cock to his balls. Using her tongue like a brush, she wet down his ball-bag with her saliva and sucked his balls one after the other into her mouth.

Then she licked his cock again, up and down his cockshaft and down around the base of it. She let a few cockhairs float on her tongue. She bit down on some cockhairs and pulled on them gently. He touched the swamp between her legs, trying to catch her clit in his fingers.

"Swing around so I can eat you," he said.

"Mmmm, I like that!"

They got into the sixty-nine position. Mary's pussy was over his face. She sucked his prick as she offered her pussy to his mouth.

He grabbed her ass and pulled her pussy down. Her lips and tongue caressed his dick as he worked his tongue and lips over her hairy cunt.

She pressed herself against his face. He licked the juice out of her slit and used his tongue like a cock inside her cunthole.

"Fuck me again," she said.

"On your back?"

"Anyway you want it!"

In a moment she found herself on her hands and knees. Bob crouched behind her, his hands caressing her butt. He leaned over her back and fondled her hanging tits.

Wedging his cock between her cuntlips, he rubbed it around. Then he was in her again, holding her hips tightly as he fucked her.

His thick cock stretched the mouth of her cunt. Soon he was slamming into her with all his might. Reaching down, Mary frantically rubbed her clit to bring herself off.

Lovely, she thought. He had a lot to learn, but she was more than willing to teach him.

At dinner that evening, Mary sat with her husband and two children and talked about her day. "I tried to get a new shade for the lamp in the living room, but they didn't have the right size. That's a pain, isn't it? I mean what are we supposed to do now?"

Her young daughter Betsy giggled. "Buy a new lamp."

Her brother Tim was a couple of years older and he considered himself already to be a man. He looked at his sister and sneered. "You're a jerk."

"I'll kill you," Betsy said.

"Goon, try it!"

Mary's husband fumed.

"I'll kill both of you," Charlie said. "If you don't shut up, you'll both get fixed."

Mary was in a good mood and she laughed.

"All right, I guess I started something. Never mind the lamp, let's talk about something else."

They had another dull evening watching TV. At nine o'clock the kids went to their room and Mary and Charlie were finally alone.

"So what happened?" Charlie said.

Mary looked at him coyly. "What happened when?"

"You know what I'm talking about. What happened with Bob?"

"Do I have to tell you?"

"You want a black eye?"

"No, I don't want a black eye. We fucked, that's what happened. It worked out just the way we planned it."

Charlie grinned. "Good girl."

"I wasn't good, I was bad. I was a very bad girl."

"Hell, you love it."

"And you?"

Charlie snickered. "Now it's my turn. Now I go after Rita."

"You be careful, you big lug. You'll fuck everything up and the sparks will fly."

"I'm not fucking anything up. All I'm fucking is Rita."

"I just hope so."

"Let's go bang the bed around."

Mary chuckled. "All right, if you're up to it."

They undressed in the bedroom. Almost casually, Charlie asked her to give him a blow-job. "What I need is some relaxation."

Dropping his pants and shorts, he sat down and gazed pointedly at her tits.

Mary removed her blouse and unhooked her bra. On her knees between his legs, she smothered his throbbing cock between her big tits.

His cockhead glistened with leaking cock-juice. She surrounded it with her titflesh. After a while cockjuice oozed from his pisshole, adding lubrication and helping his cock slide smoothly up and down the valley between her tits.

His juicy cockhead looked delicious. Unable to resist the urge, she dropped her tits and sucked his fat knob into her mouth.

She briefly gobbled up the entire length of his cock. His spongy cockhead jabbed at the back of her throat. She pulled away in time to avoid gagging. She closed the ring of her lips tightly just behind his cockhead and began sucking hard.

She sucked on his cockhead awhile and then let it drop from her mouth. She worked her lips down his cockshaft to his balls, lapping his ball-bag and tickling the wrinkled skin of his balls.

Working her tongue back up his cockshaft, she once again took his cock in her mouth. Holding his balls with one hand, she used the other to squeeze the base of his cockshaft.

"Yeah, that's good," Charlie said. "Suck the meat, baby!"

She began bobbing her head, pumping her mouth up and down on his cock. She wanted to milk him. She wanted his thick hot jism filling her mouth.

She sucked and slurped, fucking him as though her mouth were a cunt. She bobbed her head in a frenzy. Soon he was groaning, holding her head and tangling his fingers in her hair.

Her saliva drenched his cock and balls. She slobbered up and down on his wet prick, mouth-fucking him in a frenzy of lust. Suddenly he grunted and stiffened. A moment later a blast of jism erupted from his cock and slammed into her mouth.

She sucked and swallowed, shuddering each time a great wad of slimey hot jism slid down her throat. His cock kept spurting and she kept swallowing wad after wad of thick, pungent- tasting come.

Without any warning, her cunt spasmed in a sudden orgasm. When she stopped trembling, she pulled her mouth off his cockhead.

"Mmmmm, yummy,,, she said.

Charlie grunted and lay back on the pillow. "You like it, huh?"

"Well, you know I do."

"What about Bob? Did you suck him off?"

"I thought we agreed on no details."

"Okay, okay, no details. Christ, Pm bushed. Pm so fucking tired."

He was snoring in a few minutes. Mary lay on the bed beside him with the taste of his jism in her mouth. With a shudder of pleasure, she slipped a hand down to her pussy and started rubbing herself off.

She thought about Bob again. The more the better, she thought. The more cock she had in the neighborhood the better she liked it.

Chapter Two

Betsy sat down on the edge of the bed. Tim quickly released his prick and brought his hands out into full view of his sister. Betsy brought her feet up, giggled and climbed under the covers.

She felt around for his cock, but he pushed her hand away.

"Stop fooling around."

The girl pouted. "I thought you told me to come to your room."

"Christ, you're like a leech!"

"All right, I'm leaving."

Suddenly the boy threw the covers back and revealed his prick. Betsy's eyes widened when she saw her brother's cock. She touched it. The boy closed his eyes and sighed deeply. His sister's hand felt great on his cock. He wondered if she'd jerk him off.

"You like it, huh?"

Betsy giggled. "I like cocks!"

With pounding heart the teenage girl cupped his balls and felt the hardness inside. She released them and turned her attention back to his prick. She caressed it tenderly, loving the feel of the tiny veins pulsating on his shaft.

Trembling with excitement, she moved his loose cockskin over his stiff boner. Her eyes became larger as his cock became more engorged with blood. A tiny drop of whitish fluid oozed from the tip of his knob.

On an impulse she squeezed the head of his cock and more jism gushed out of the slit. Tim grinned proudly each time his cock lurched upward.

"You're a prick-tease."

"And you're a liar!"

The boy snickered at his sister. "Come on, get naked."

Betsy released his prick and blushed as she lifted her nightgown to her waist. The boy's cock throbbed violently when Tim saw his sister's cunt. Coloring slightly, the teenage girl lifted her gown over her head and tossed it onto a chair.

Her tits were big and she preened as he stared at them. They were capped with big pink nipples and the boy worked his lips silently as he gazed at them.

As pretty as her tits were her eyes were drawn to her pussy. Her pussy was covered with black hair and her pussylips gaped open. Her cunt looked wet and juicy and he wanted to fuck her.

"On your back," he said.

She giggled. "Are you going to fuck me?"

"You'll find out."

Now the girl lay down flat on her back and opened her legs. Tim hovered over her awkwardly, almost blowing his wad. His heart pounded as he reached out and touched her pussy.

Betsy almost stopped breathing as he slowly laced his fingers through her pussy.

"Don't tease!"

Tim chuckled. "Don't you like it?"

He leaned over and pressed his lips to hers as he brushed his fingertips over her cuntmuff. He slid his tongue slowly into her mouth and probed his hand between her legs. Betsy was no longer giggling. Now she was moaning and squirming wildly.

The boy rubbed his hand around her hot cunt. She continued moaning and wriggling and cried out each time his fingers touched her clit. Her arms around his neck, they kissed hotly. Suddenly

she became the aggressor, the one to thrust her tongue into his mouth.

Her pussy creamed around his fingers. She humped her ass up off the bed when he drilled a finger into her cunt. She clung to him and moved her hips rhythmically as he fingerfucked her.

She gasped as he worked his finger in and out of her throbbing cunt. He moved it slowly at first and then more rapidly. She writhed and moaned as he stimulated her clit with his thumb. The double stimulation drove her wild.

When she came, her orgasm lasted a long time. Her pussy exploded and the wild sensations traveled from her pussy to her toes and back to her pussy again.

When Tim pulled his hand away, she forced him to keep fingering her. She glued her lips to his and bucked her ass as she came again.

The two youngsters lay on their sides facing each other. Smiling, Betsy lifted her tits. Tim's face flushed as he lowered his head and kissed one of her nipples. Then his tongue found the erect nub and he sucked it into his mouth.

He took her other tit in his fist and caressed it. That nipple became erect all at once and her breath made a harsh sucking sound of surprise and pleasure.

Sensing her need, he lowered his head and placed his mouth over her other tit. She suddenly felt herself grow weak all over. With a wild cry, she crammed her entire tit into his mouth.

While he devoured her tits she wrapped her fingers around his cock. Her pussy was hot and horny again and she gazed down at his prick to see its hardness.

His cock twitched and jerked in her hand. She pumped it gently and felt his balls jump around in their sack.

She used her free hand to cup his balls. The wildly excited boy plastered his lips around one of her tits and sucked hard.

Betsy was torn between wanting to fuck and wanting to bring him off with her hand. "I'll jerk you off," she said. "I thought you wanted to fuck." "I changed my mind. Let me jerk you off." Tim lay back and groaned. "Christ, do what you want!" She started pumping his cock. His prick was hot and hard and she knew it wouldn't be long.

She stared fixedly at the slit in his cockhead and waited for the explosion. When he came, his thick jism splashed over her pretty face and she squealed with happiness.

Betsy had been making it with her brother for almost a year. She loved sex and she loved flirting with men and getting them to fuck her. She had a crush on her father's partner, Bob Fleming, and as often as she could she rode her bike past the Fleming house and hoped something would happen.

Finally one day Bob waved at her and invited her to sit beside the Fleming pool with him.

"Unless you've got something better to do."

Betsy giggled. "I'm not doing anything at all."

"I'm all alone and I could use the company."

She parked her bike. She flirted with him as she always did, but this time she was certain something would happen. She was wearing a tight tee-shirt and shorts and she was aware of the way he was looking at her.

"Do you like my figure?"

Bob laughed. "I like everything about you, honey. You're a knockout."

He brought out some Cokes and they talked awhile, and then suddenly the girl leaned over and kissed his cheek.

"You're nice," she said.

Bob chuckled. "Take it easy."

She made a face. "Why does everyone always tell me that?"

She walked around the edge of the pool. Her big firm tits shifted around inside her shirt each time she moved. Bob forced himself not to stare, but each time he looked away his eyes were drawn to her ass again.

She was leading him on and he knew it. He couldn't take his eyes from her ass and tits. He was becoming uncomfortable. His cock was getting harder by the minute and he wondered if she could see it.

When she came around to him again, Betsy flopped down on a glider and pulled her tee-shirt down over one shoulder. Smiling sweetly, she lay back, her tits bouncing around inside her shirt. Her shorts rode up as she lay down. She could see Bob looking at her, looking at the tendrils of curly hair peeking out of her shorts. Oh wow, I've got him, she thought. Her pussy twitched as she tried to imagine what he looked like naked.

Humming softly, she untied her ponytail and let her long hair fall free. The hair cascaded over her shoulders and she opened her eyes slightly to see the expression on Bob's face. She rolled onto her belly and pulled her tee-shirt off her other shoulder.

Suddenly she rose up and before he could stop her she was diving into the pool. When she came up to breathe, her hair was plastered to her face and her tee-shirt was plastered to her tits. Her nipples were barely concealed by the thin fabric.

She swam around, deliberately showing Bob plenty of ass.

Christ, what a piece, Bob thought. He'd fucked the mother and now he wanted the daughter. How old was she? Fifteen? Her tits stood out without the trace of any sag. Firm young tits just made for a man's hands. His balls ached. He wanted to dive in after her and suck one of those juicy tits into his mouth.

She dove under the water, practically shoving her ass into his face. She was deliberately teasing

him. She obviously needed fucking and she was practically asking him for it.

Turning over, she floated on her back to show him more of her tits. When Bob rose up and yanked his jeans off, she swam to the edge of the pool and grinned.

Her face and hair drenched, her tits bobbing around in the water, she dove under and once again showed him her ass.

Bob cleaved into the water. He swam the length of the pool once, hoping to cool off, and he wound up in the shallow end. Suddenly Betsy's head brushed his legs. When she stood up, she rubbed up against him.

"Hi."

Bob grinned. "Hello, honey."

She went under again and this time she grabbed his cock under the water. He groaned when she began stroking it through his shorts. They thrashed around until he was chest-deep in the water and she had his cock out of his shorts. He muttered when she went down again to take his cock in her mouth.

He glanced down and saw that she'd removed her tee-shirt. Her big tits floated freely as she sucked his prick. When she finally came up for air, he grabbed her under the arms and drew her close. "You're not a virgin are you?" Betsy giggled. "What do you think?" "I think I'm going to fuck you!" He glanced around. There was no one to be seen. He pulled her to the edge of the pool and lifted her up.

She raised her legs and held them wide apart so he could enter her. When his cock was inside her, he grabbed her hips and began thrusting. She held onto the edge of the pool as he banged into her. His cock felt rock-hard and it rubbed her clit with every stroke.

But then he pulled out and he made her slide down the length of the pool with him. At the shallow end of the pool, he was able to stroke more easily. Her tits wobbled and bounced each time he thrust in. His cockshaft rasped against her clit deliciously with every stroke.

She wriggled around wildly as he rammed into her. Bob held her ass out of the water and cupped her asscheeks for leverage. The girl arched her back and gyrated her hips.

His cock penetrated her deeply. She felt totally filled up, yet she strained to get every last inch of his dick inside her.

Bending down, he captured one of her tits in his mouth. She cradled his head against her tits, close to orgasm. One more stroke and she'd be there, be over the edge.

He kissed her, his tongue soaring into her mouth as his cock soared into her cunt. When he came, he lifted her up and filled her pussy with his gluey spunk.

He continued drilling into her, tearing through her tangled wet cuntbush and burying his prick in her teenage cunt. Even after his balls were empty he still rammed into her.

She slipped down into the water beside him and pressed up against him. Her bare tits made his

balls ache again. She attached herself to him and he hugged her close as his cock stiffened.

"You're a delicious fuck," he said.

"Do it to me again."

Bob laughed. "Okay, I'll try."

He began pumping his prick, pulling on his meat and squeezing the root. He moved his cockskin up and down his pole. He knew how to get himself hard again.

This time he sat on the edge of the pool and lifted her up by the waist. Her legs encircling him, she took his cock into her pussy and began bouncing up and down.

"Wow, I like fucking you," she said.

Bob groaned. "Keep at it, kid! Keep riding it!"

Chapter Three

Jason Heller glanced up and smiled. It was a warm night and he was wearing only bikini shorts. His cock stirred at the sight of his new bride.

"How come you're so busy?" he said.

Valerie smiled. "I'm not busy. I'm all finished in the kitchen and now I'm not busy at all."

"Lie down with me."

Valerie stretched out next to him on the sofa and took his hand. She loved being married. She loved Jason. Life was good.

She laid her hand on his crotch and felt his maleness. Jason had a nice big cock and big hairy balls. She snuggled up against him and raised her lips for a kiss.

"Mmmmmm, you taste good!"

"And you too," Jason said.

"You make a girl quiver."

She took his hand and moved it to her tits. It always felt good when Jason touched her. Now he moved his hand under her nightgown and touched her cunt. She ran a series of kisses over his chest.

"I'm going to be nice to you," she said.

Jason chuckled. "Well, I won't stop you.,, She climbed between his legs and gazed up at him. She blew her warm breath over his crotch. When he lifted his ass, she pulled his shorts down and exposed his prick.

Valerie smiled at his cock. "And here's the noble soldier."

"Standing at attention."

"And looking delicious."

She curled her fingers around his shaft and pumped it gently. At the same time she polished his cockhead with her tongue. Then she paused, her lips barely touching his prick-tip. She cupped his swollen balls and rolled them around the palm of her hand. She continued pumping his shaft and licking his cockhead.

The longer she sucked and licked and fondled, the harder his prick became. His male aroma became stronger too and she salivated at the taste of his pre-cum fluid on her tongue.

She teased him by lashing her tongue around and around his bulbous knob. She collected saliva in her mouth and dribbled it over his entire cockpole. When his prick was bathed in her spit, he grabbed her head. The horny blonde eagerly licked the saliva from his cock and balls.

She took his cock more deeply into her mouth. Suddenly she wanted him inside her. Her only thought was getting his cock hard enough to give her the fucking she craved.

She was terribly aroused. Her pussy felt hot and open. Her clit twitched uncontrollably. She needed a few good orgasms. Maybe six or seven before they were through.

Her young husband's cock was getting very stiff, but she was enjoying herself too much to stop. It thrilled her to turn him on. Holding his cockhead between her teeth, she lashed the tip with her tongue again and again.

Wildly aroused, she slid her lips halfway down his cockshaft. Lunging forward, she suppressed a gag and took his cock into her throat.

She pulled back, pushed in again, pressed her nose into his cockbush and swallowed around his cockhead.

Jason groaned. He slammed his hips up as his cock grew in her mouth. It stiffened abruptly and she had difficulty stretching her lips around his thickness. Still, she was disappointed when he pulled out of her mouth.

"Christ, you'll make me come," he said.

Valerie laughed. "All right, we'll slow down. Pull your knees back and I'll suck your balls."

She went down on his crotch. Thrilled with the taste and feel of his jism-filled nuts, she sucked them carefully, covering her teeth with her lips as she nibbled away.

Then she moved down a bit.

She thrust her tongue back and tasted the puckered rim of his asshole. He held her head in an iron grip as she eagerly licked his bung. Holding her chin firmly in one hand, he directed her lips, forcing his prick back into her mouth.

Kneeling down with her ass in the air and her big tits jiggling, she once again concentrated on his cock. She nibbled his cockhead and tongued his piss-slit. His fingers dug into her scalp as she took more and more of his shaft into her mouth.

She tightened her lips around his throbbing cock and moved them up and down his shaft. When he pulled most of his prick out, she swirled her tongue around his cock-rim. He murmured encouragement as she flicked her tongue down the underside of his shaft and licked his balls. She gave his nuts a good soaking before returning her attention to his prick.

Then suddenly she plunged her lips down to the base of his shaft and briefly took his knob. into her throat. She pulled back. She lay on top of him as they kissed, her tits mashed against his chest and his hands exploring her ass.

"I'm hot," she said. "I want you to fuck me." Jason chuckled. "Now it's my turn to tease." He reached behind her and dipped his fingers into her cunt from the rear. He smeared her juices inside her asscrack and fondled her puckered brownie. He french-kissed her as he thrust the tip of one finger into her shitter. "Oh, Jason!"

"Yeah, you like it, don't you?" He eased his entire finger into her ass and churned it around. She clung to him as he fingerfucked her shitter. A little shudder rippled through her as he licked her tits and fingered her asshole. To encourage him, she wiggled her ass around on his finger. She directed her tits into his mouth and she let out an ecstatic sigh when he guided his cock into the hot slit between her legs.

Finally she was getting his cock in her pussy.

She lowered herself over him. In a moment her hot cunt was filled with the pulsating length of his prick. He continued fingerfucking her asshole while she bounced around over him.

His cock deep inside her, she rotated her ass rhythmically. She was filled with wonderful sensations and totally involved in the love-making. He thrust his finger even more deeply into her ass. She bent down and kissed him, her soft lips as yielding as was her entire body.

Now his prick plunged into her pussy, his finger plunged into her asshole and his tongue into her mouth. With a grunt, he slammed his hips up and thrust his cock forcefully into her writhing pussy.

She fucked back with all her might. On an impulse, she raised herself up, expelled his prick from her pussy and guided it between her asscheeks. In a moment he was in her. She shivered at the slight pain, but then she sank down and took his big hard cock into her bung.

"Yeah, that's great," Jason said.

"You're killing me!"

"And that's why you love it."

She gyrated her hips and moved them up and down. He rammed up, filling her tight asshole with his cock. His wild thrusting was almost more than the blonde could bear. Using one finger, she rubbed her clit until she came. He grasped her hips to hold her down and keep her from falling. She rode him wildly, more than ready when his thick come boiled over and filled her shitter.

"Oh God yes!" she cried out.

She remained on him, her asshole sucking on his prick until he was finished.

Jason was finished, but not Valerie.

Why do I always want more? she thought.

Why was she so hungry for it?

And now here they were in a new neighborhood and she already had her eyes on the men. And the boys. That boy Tim Wilson.

Valerie had eyes for young Tim Wilson and it wasn't long before she found some reason to have the boy in the house with her. On a weekend when her husband was out of town on business she had Tim work in the garden and then afterward she entertained the boy in the house.

Entertained him and turned him on. She wore a tight cotton shirt and a pair of tight little shorts. His eyes were all over her when she brought the refreshments out to the living room.

"If you're hungry I can make you a sandwich."

Tim grinned at her. "What you've got here is fine."

Her shorts hid little of her ass and crotch. Tim smiled shyly as he flopped down on the sofa next to her.

He sat with his legs spread. Valerie couldn't help but notice that the denim of his jeans pulled tautly over his firm muscular thighs.

She gazed at the mass between his legs. He was just a boy, but she had the feeling he could fuck like a man.

"What are you thinking about?" she said.

Tim shrugged. "Nothing much."

Valerie laughed. "You're cute. I'll bet you've got lots of girlfriends."

"I like you."

"And I like you too."

She leaned over and kissed his cheek, then laughed when she saw him blush.

Tim shook his head. "Don't laugh."

"All right, then just kiss me. Unless you think I'm too old for you. If you think I'm too old for you, we'll just sit and talk."

He kissed her. She kissed him back and the kiss quickly turned hot. She tickled the back of his neck with one hand and with the other she reached over and touched the outline of his cock. Emboldened by her lust, she wrapped her arms round his neck and pushed her tits against his chest.

They rose up together and kissed again as they stood near the sofa. She plunged her tongue deep inside his mouth. He grabbed her, shaking all over as he pushed his cock against her belly.

She was amused. "You're trembling, baby."

"You make me hot!"

"Let's have a look."

She worked at the buckle of his belt and then i at the zipper of his fly. She helped him undress, helped him strip all his clothes off until he was

I standing there naked with his hard cock wav- I ing like a baton in front of her.

She tickled the underside of his cockshaft with her fingers, dropped her hand to cup his balls a moment. But then she pulled her hand away as she remembered how young he was. Like a young stallion ready to shoot off. "Don't move," she said. He stood there and watched her as she peeled her clothes off. When she was naked, she lifted her tits in her hands and pointed her nipples at him. "Would you like to fuck me?" "God, yes!" "Then let's find a bed." In the bedroom, he grabbed her around the waist and pushed her down on the bed. Valerie's legs spread wide. The sight of his blood-engorged cock made her feel weak all over.

She knelt before him when he sank down onto the bed. She wrapped her arms around him and pressed her face agianst his prick. She kissed his cock and balls and inner thighs and licked his cockbush until it was wet with her saliva.

Extending her tongue, she lapped it around the rim of his cockhead. The boy jerked his hips forward, trying to force his prick into her mouth. But she teased him. She played with his balls as she flicked her tongue around the flared rim of his knob. Suddenly he rammed his prick into her throat.

She liked his aggressiveness. She made slurping sucking sounds as he raped her mouth.

She moved her hands under his ass and toyed with his brownie. He grunted helplessly when she shot a finger into his shitter. She held his cockhead in the back of her hungry throat and swallowed around it. She slid the ring of her lips halfway down his shaft and then spit it out. His balls were full of jizz, ready to explode.

She decided she wanted him to come in her mouth. And then he did, the jism pouring from his cock without warning and cascading down her throat.

She took every drop without flinching. She cupped her tongue and left a wad inside to savor for a while. When she had the last drop of jism coaxed from his cock, she swallowed down the wad she'd hidden in her tongue.

Wildly excited, she nuzzled her cheek against his cock. It was still half hard. She'd bring it up

again in no time.

"We can do it again," she said. "Why don't you get on top of me until you're hard again?"

When she stretched out, the teenager got to his knees and buried his face against her tits. She held his head and caressed him. Her pussy creamed as he gluttonously sucked and licked her tits.

Then at last he was ready again. They both giggled as he guided his cock into her sopping pussy.

"Now fuck me hard," she said, sliding her hands around his body to grab his ass as he pushed forward.

She knew it would be over quickly, but she didn't mind. She came twice before he collapsed on top of her, and then after that she sucked his cock again for the last time.

Lover number one, she thought. Now she had her first lover in the neighborhood and things were looking fine.

Chapter Four

Mary sat with Rita Fleming in the Fleming living room and sipped her daiquiri. "I love this house," Mary said. Rita smiled. "Oh, they're all the same." "Not any more than people are the same." Rita was aware of Mary's eyes on her body. They were both casually dressed in shorts and teeshirts. For some time now Rita had been wondering if Mary was bisexual. The idea intrigued Rita. The redhead had made it with women before and Mary certainly turned her on.

"I'm getting bombed," Rita said.

Mary giggled. "So am I. When I drink in the afternoon I always get bombed. God, you've got great legs."

"Thanks."

"Great everything."

"Oh, come on."

"Anyway, you're a knockout. I wish I had your figure. Lovely tits!"

Rita teased the other woman. "You sound gay."

Mary blushed. "You know I'm not."

"It wouldn't bother me, you know."

Mary laughed. "Well, I'm not gay but you do turn me on."

"So you're bi."

"I guess you're shocked."

"Mary, I didn't say that."

"Am I pushing too hard?"

Rita shrugged. "I'm just wondering what I'm getting into. How often do you do this?"

Mary's eyes were steady. "Maybe not often enough. Sometimes I just prefer women."

Rita smiled. "Well, if you're really making a pitch at me, the answer is yes."

Mary seemed stunned for a moment. "Oh, wow!"

They rose up and kissed, a hot kiss with both mouths open and their tongues tangling.

Mary soon had her hands on Rita's tits and Rita yielded to the urge and did the same to Mary.

"I like this," Rita said.

Mary quivered. "I do too."

They continued talking as they marched upstairs to the master bedroom. They kissed each other again and pulled off their teeshirts.

"I'm excited," Rita said with a soft laugh.

"Not more than I am."

"We ought to have done this a long time ago."

Mary slipped her shoes off and, still chatting, unhooked Rita's bra.

Before long they were both naked. Rita was stretched out on her back and Mary was kissing her throat and tits and earlobes.

Rita lay still, allowing the brunette to be the aggressor. At Mary's urging, she rolled over and felt a soft slick tongue in her asscrack.

Oh God, I love it, Rita thought. She trembled with excitement as Mary skillfully rimmed her asshole.

Then Mary's tongue was everywhere and Rita moaned with delight. She tilted her ass up to give Mary access to her pussy. Mary continued licking her asshole, but soon she was licking Rita's clit too.

"Oh God, you're a tease," Rita said with a shudder.

"A tease?"

"Eat my ass again."

Mary giggled and did what Rita wanted.

Mary forced the tip of her tongue into Rita's asshole and the redhead shivered and moaned. But when she was on the verge of coming, Mary made her roll over onto her back and she began fondling her tits.

They frenched, their tongues and saliva intermingling. Rita found herself squeezing Mary's tits. Now Rita was the aggressor, pinching and pulling Mary's long thick nipples.

Breathlessly, totally uninhibited, Mary bathed Rita's tits with her slithering wet tongue. Greedily, Rita snaked her tongue down over Mary's round belly and dipped it into her navel.

Rita pushed Mary's legs apart and knelt between them. Mary's bristly-haired cuntlips opened like a juicy peach. Rita slipped her hands under her friend's ass and lifted her pussy slightly. Then she planted her lips over the soft wetness of Mary's cunt. Mary's thicket tickled Rita's nose and the fragrance delighted her senses. Rita gurgled happily as she kissed the outer lips of Mary's pussy and darted her tongue over her slimy inner folds.

The taste of another woman's cunt excited the redhead and she felt her own pussy lubricate and pulsate with need. She flicked her tongue over Mary's clit and pushed back the protective hood. Mary grabbed Rita's head and tugged on her hair as she writhed against her.

Mary's clit stiffened up under Rita's tongue. Mary lifted her ass and shoved her pussy into Rita's face. Rita knew what she wanted. Gently holding her friend down, she took Mary's clit between her teeth and proceeded to whip it with her tongue.

When Mary was on the brink of orgasm, Rita stopped and deliberately planted a kiss in the middle of Mary's cunt. Then she again fastened her lips to Mary's clit and whipped her tongue over the turgid nub until Mary came.

"God, you're good," Mary said with a weak voice.

Rita chuckled. "You can finish me off if you like."

Mary climbed between Rita's legs and began eating her. It wasn't long before Rita was shrieking as Mary's tongue worked its magic.

After a brief rest, Rita sat up, hovered over Mary, and took one stiff nipple between her lips. Mary sighed deeply and opened her eyes. She was getting turned on again.

Rita trembled as she swabbed her tongue over Mary's long thick nipple. Both women giggled happily. They loved their secret sessions.

Mary stared openly at Rita's tits. She was fascinated by the female form. There was so much to see and touch and smell and kiss. So much to caress and lick and suck.

"I love your body," Mary said.

"And I love yours!"

Then Rita made Mary turn around so she could examine her ass. The redhead pried Mary's asscheeks apart and gazed at her puckered shitter.

"Sweet little asshole," Rita said.

Mary groaned. "Rita, you're making me crazy!"

The redhead flopped down onto her belly and opened her asscheeks to show off her own shitter. Mary looked at it and giggled. Within moments they were hugging again, tits crushing tits and cuntbushes grinding together. Rounded bellies touching.

Mary stroked Rita's ass and squeezed one of her tits as they kissed. She drew in her breath. Rita's raw female fragrance was as arousing as the smell of cock.

Mary zeroed in on Rita's tits. Rita guided her onto her back and dropped her tits over her face. Mary glanced up and saw the twin peaks coming at her. And then she had one of Rita's tits in her mouth and she was sucking hard.

She was so engrossed in the titsucking, she barely realized she was also fingering Rita's cunt. Rita widened the spread of her legs to encourage her. But Mary needed no encouragement. She went from one tit to the other, all the while fingerfucking Rita's cunt.

After a while the women changed places. Rita stretched out on the bed and Mary hovered over her. Mary kissed her way down Rita's belly toward her pussy. Mary paused to poke her tongue into Rita's navel and nibble the soft flesh of her belly.

The sharp odor of Rita's pussy filled her nostrils. Mary wanted to fill her mouth with pussy. She wanted to drink down her friend's juices and force her tongue into her depths.

Mary was on her hands and knees now between Rita's thighs. She sniffed, her nose pressed against Rita's cunt. The redhead planted her feet far apart and lifted her ass up. With a wanton snarl, Rita held her cuntlips open and exposed the stiff nub of her clit.

"Suck it, baby! Suck my cunt!"

Mary flicked her tongue over Rita's pussy. She closed her lips around Rita's clit and sucked. With a moan, Rita ground her cunt against Mary's juice-soaked face. Mary stiffened her tongue and forced the tip into Rita's cunthole.

Mary held Rita by the ass and forced her tongue more deeply into her cunt. Rita trembled violently and grabbed hold of Mary's hair for leverage.

Mary moved her tongue-tip in and out of the mouth of Rita's cunt. At the same time she stroked Rita's clit and squeezed her ass. Mary's face was drenched with cuntjuice, but she didn't mind. She loved everything about cuntsucking.

Before long they rearranged themselves. Without a word or gesture they moved into the sixty-nine position. Hands reached for tits as the two women buried their faces in each other's cunt.

Like dessert, Rita thought. Lapping Mary's pussy was like eating a sweet dessert.

After Mary went home, Rita felt nothing but amusement about what had happened. Bob and Charhe were partners and now she and Mary had cemented their friendship with an afternoon of

pussy-kissing.

You're a bad girl, Rita told herself.

And what about Charlie Wilson? Would she make it with Charlie also?

It was only a few days afterward that Rita accidentally met Charlie while shopping in a supermarket.

"Hey, you ought to be at work with Bob," Rita said.

Charhe laughed. "I'm taking a few hours off. How about a drink?"

"A drink?"

"That's what I said. You and me in a cocktail lounge."

"Mmmmm, sounds good!"

Charhe flirted with her as they sat at the bar in a place near the shopping mall.

"This is the first time I've had you alone."

Rita smiled at him. "So what? So what are you going to do with me now that you've got me?"

"Eat you up?"

Rita laughed. "Mmmm, I like the sound of that!"

She casually put her hand on his knee. Was she just playing with him? She asked herself the question and she knew it wasn't so. She wanted him.

"Let's make it," Charlie said.

"Oh, Charlie!"

"Come on, Rita. You know I've always had the hots for you."

"You're tempting me."

"That's right, I'm tempting you. Let's find a motel."

Rita laughed. "We can go to my place. I don't like motels."

Her excitement was keen as she drove home alone with Charlie behind her in his own car.

So now it happens, she thought. Her and Charlie Wilson.

When she arrived home, she went straight to the John to get herself ready for him. She washed her pussy and sprayed some perfume around her thighs and put fresh lipstick on her mouth.

She wondered what Mary was doing this afternoon. Then Charlie was ringing the front doorbell and Rita stopped wondering about

Mary.

They had some wine in the living room.

"You turn me on," he said.

Rita smiled. "We're crazy to be doing this."

"The hell with that!"

He kissed her, his tongue probing between her lips and his hands moving over her body.

She quivered as he put his hands on her tits.

"Oh, Charlie!"

"You've got great tits!"

"Let's go to the bedroom."

They giggled together as they hurried to the master bedroom. He kissed her again, but in a moment she pulled away from him to get her clothes off.

Charlie stuffed his hands into his pockets and wagged his tongue obscenely. He studied her ass as she undressed and as she slipped into bed.

"Charlie, hurry," she said.

"I'll be right there."

He had his clothes off in moments and then he climbed into bed next to her. Rita turned to him and melted into his arms as they kissed.

She thrust her tongue into his mouth and reached for his cock. Charlie's cock rose steadily under her talented hand as he focused on her big tits and ass.

He took a nipple between his fingers and felt it throb. He hunched down and pulled her tit into his mouth, sucking on it hungrily.

They pawed at each other. Impatient, the redhead pushed the covers away and began pumping his prick.

"Mmmmm, I like this cock!"

Charlie snickered. "You like the meat, huh?"

"Yes, I like cocks!"

Charlie grunted as her fingers expertly danced up and down his prick. He sucked her tits one by one, one hand groping between her legs.

They French-kissed with abandon, using their tongues and teeth and lips to tease and excite and please. Charlie soon had two fingers in her cunt while she tirelessly stroked his cock.

She crawled over him, her tits wobbling as she tried putting his cock into her cunt. He quickly rolled on top of her and teased her by rubbing his cockhead against her aching clit.

She moaned helplessly as he pushed her thighs open and guided his cockhead against her pussy. She quickly locked her legs around his back and pulled him against her.

He taunted her. The tip of his cock was big and he wedged it against the mouth of her cunt. She tried forcing him inside her, but he maintained his supremacy and even snickered when she whimpered with frustration.

"You're a hot bitch!"

"Come on, fuck me, you bastard!"

Her helpless wanton lust made his cock even harder. Finally, with an excited growl, he entered her, only to pull out again.

"Beg for it!"

"Oh God!"

"Beg for it, bitch!"

"Charlie, please fuck me!"

With a wild thrust he entered her again, almost tearing her apart with the hardness of his prick. She shrieked, her lips reaching up for his, her hands grabbing his shoulders.

As they kissed, she bit his lips and drew blood. His jabbing thrusts sent shivers down her spine. She licked every inch of his face and neck, hungry for the fucking he was giving her.

His cock continued plowing into her nonstop. Her pussy grabbed and milked as she came.

"Oh, Charlie!"

"Here it is, bitch! I'm coming!"

He tilted her ass back and began slamming into her. He watched her tits bounce, then he gritted his teeth as his thick load of jism gushed into her.

"Hot bitch!"

"I like it."

"What?"

"I like the way you fuck, you bastard!"

Chapter Five

"Mr. Heller, I didn't know you like music."

Betsy was in a record shop, smiling at Jason Heller who stood there smiling back at her. She'd been flipping through a stack of records when she saw him walk in, and now she was batting her young eyes at him and wondering what it would be like to fuck him.

"I like soft rock," Jason said, his eyes on the thrust of the teenager's tits.

Betsy giggled. "Well, that's okay. I like soft rock but I like things better when they're hard."

A flush came to Jason's face. "You're too young to talk like that." :

"No I'm not."

"Anyway, you're a pretty girl."

"Well, thanks."

They talked about music and flirted with each other. Then finally Jason asked her if she'd like to go to a drive-in with him. "How about a hamburger and a Coke?"

Betsy clapped her hands. "Gee, that sounds great!"

A few minutes later they climbed into his car and they drove off to a fast food joint on the highway.

She sat close to him on the front seat.

"I like you," she said.

Jason chuckled. "And I like you too, honey."

They each had something to eat at the drive-in. When Betsy finished her hamburger, she leaned over and kissed Jason full on his mouth.

He was surprised at first, but then he kissed her back. The girl opened her mouth and he pushed his tongue between her lips. He slowly moved one of his hands to her tits and began squeezing them.

Betsy pulled her mouth away and giggled. "I don't mind you touching me."

Jason was sweating. "Maybe we shouldn't be doing this."

"Why not? Come on, let's find a place to park."

He was hooked. He seemed nervous as hell as he drove off and looked for a place to park.

Finally he found a spot and a few moments after the car was parked they were in a clinch again.

This time she unzipped his fly and brought his cock out and went down on him. Jason gasped as he felt her warm young mouth surround his throbbing prick.

"Mmmmm, I like sucking you," she said.

Jason groaned. "Take it easy, honey, you'll make me come!"

"Well, that's all right. You can come in my mouth if you want to."

It was too much for him. His cock erupted like a geyser, the hot jism shooting into her mouth as she giggled around his cock.

She sucked out everything he had, and she opened her legs and pulled his hand between her thighs. "Make me come, Mr. Heller!"

"Jesus, call me Jason, will you?"

The girl giggled. "Make me come, Jason!"

His fingers snaked inside her panties to get at her young pussy. She was hot and wet and humping his hand as soon as he found her clit. She moaned and came quickly, her eyes closed and her head turned to the side as he continued rubbing her slimy cunt.

Afterwards she started talking about how experienced she was.

"I do it with my brother," she said with a giggle.

Jason stared at her. "You're kidding."

-"I'm not kidding. We fuck all the time."

"Jesus!"

"Maybe you can do it with us. You and me and Tim. Would you like that, Mr. Heller?"

"I told you to call me Jason."

"Would you like that?"

"I'm going to find out whether or not you're lying."

Jason was in a daze as he drove her home to get together with her brother. Was it really happening? He was sure she was teasing him about making it with young Tim Wilson. Then finally he and Betsy were inside the Wilson house and Tim was grinning at him and Jason knew that Betsy hadn't been lying. "We're going to have an orgy," Betsy said.

Tim snickered. "Yeah, how about that?"

Jason's cock twitched with his excitement. "What about your parents?"

Tim shrugged. "I guess we've got a couple of hours."

Jason was helpless as they led him up to Tim's room. He was eager to fuck Betsy and there was no way he could back out now.

Betsy sat on the edge of Tim's desk, her legs sensuously crossed. She kicked one foot back and forth seductively and then recrossed her legs to show her smooth white thighs.

Suddenly Tim zipped open his fly and brought his cock out. "Come on, Sis, get your mouth on this."

The horny teenaged girl slipped off the desk and dropped to her knees before her brother. She greedily stuffed his hard prick into her mouth and began nursing on it.

Then Betsy stopped. "Let's get undressed."

All three of them quickly stripped their clothes off. Betsy went down on her knees in front of Tim again and once more took his cock in her mouth.

Standing close by, their new neighbor Jason Heller was grinning. As he watched the youngsters he stroked his half-hard prick.

Out of the corner of her eye Betsy watched Jason's hard-on bob around in front of his crotch. What a treat it would be to have two cocks to play with.

She watched Jason cross the room and move behind her. She didn't want to stop sucking Tim's cock, but she wriggled her ass in wanton invitation.

Jason went down behind the girl to fondle her plump little ass.

Betsy moaned around the plug of cock in her mouth when she felt Jason's prick searching between the meaty slabs of her asscheeks. She wondered if he was going to fuck her in the ass. At the moment she would have preferred to get her cunt fucked. It was so wet and hot and juicy. So ready for prick.

She held her breath when Jason nudged her asshole with the large blunt head of his prick. The tiny ring of muscle collapsed as his cock shot all the way up her bowels. The hot buttery tunnel of her ass clutched at his prick as he began thrusting.

Jason fucked her with strong slow strokes and her pussy quickly began convulsing. She chewed and sucked voraciously on the cock in her mouth. The cock belonging to her brother. As she'd anticipated, it was wonderful having two cocks to play with.

And it was a good thing she had two pricks because Tim was going to come soon. Probably watching Jason fuck her ass had something to do with it. In any case it didn't matter. If Tim shot off she'd still have Jason to fill her pussy with cock.

She moved her tongue up and down and back and forth over Tim's lurching cock. She felt his balls tighten up. The jism inside threatened to boil over. She knew all the places to touch with her tongue. She licked the sensitive skin under his cockhead. She ran her tongue-tip around and

around the rim of his knob and felt him tremble all over.

When she tasted the leakage from his cock-tip, she knew he was close to orgasm. She began licking more lightly now, determined to keep him hard as long as possible. Still, when her tongue smashed into his hairy jism-filled ball-bag, he almost came.

She abandoned his cockhead and worked her tongue up the side of his cock, kissing and licking as she went. When she reached his piss-slit, she licked up the cream oozing out.

Jason continued fucking her ass slowly but steadily. And all the time he watched her suck her brother's cock to the same beat as the thrusting of his cock in her ass.

Now Betsy sucked Tim's prick greedily. She wanted his load in her mouth. Having two holes plugged with prick was wonderful. Her hips moved and wriggled with a mind of their own as Jason fucked away in her shitter.

Suddenly Tim began moving back and forth, trying to shove his prick all the way down her throat. She opened her jaws wide and tried with all her might to control her gag reflex. Soon he was fucking her face with wild lurches of his body.

Jason continued shoving his prick into her ass while she contracted her lips into a round oval and took Tim's prick against her windpipe. When Tim pulled back momentarily, she swirled her tongue around his hugely bloated cockhead. She could barely breathe now. The ass-fucking had so excited her she almost bit off the head of Tim's prick. It was too much for the teenaged boy. With a roar, he dumped his load of fiery hot jism into her sucking mouth.

Her asshole was wide open now and Jason's cock moved in and out with ease. As the wild sensations in her shitter washed over her, she greedily sucked up all the precious slime erupting from Tim's balls.

She continued licking and sucking Tim's cock even after he stopped thrusting. Only, when she was certain she had milked it of every drop of jizz did she allow him to rest.

When Tim slumped down near the bed, Jason began fucking her faster. He held her by the hips, his fingers digging into her white flesh as his cock crashed into her shit-chute.

The sensations in the teenager's crotch were almost unbearably intense. They came together, Betsy's cunt erupting as Jason emptied his balls in her ass.

"God, that was great," Betsy said, falling down on the bed.

Jason chuckled as he wiped his cock with some tissue. He stretched out beside the girl to play with her tits.

Betsy was delighted when Tim crawled down between her legs and began fondling her pussy. She gasped when he worked the tip of one finger between her throbbing cuntlips. He slowly moved the finger forward, wriggling it back and forth and up and down until he found her clit.

He seemed to sense what she wanted. She writhed and moaned and he stimulated her pulsing clit even more. She panted and gasped as he dipped his finger into her flooded cunthole and then stroked the wetness over her clit.

Now his finger began moving inside her claspung cunt in circles and she came so many times she almost blacked out.

But when Betsy opened her eyes and saw the men grinning at her, she knew they weren't through. With a sexy giggle, she climbed onto the bed and lewdly parted her pussy-lips. "My pussy needs more," she said. Tim laughed. "She never gets enough." Betsy moaned when Tim climbed between her legs and lowered his face to her cunt. Holding her thighs apart, he began flicking his tongue against the sensitive moist flesh of her inner thighs.

The teenaged girl shuddered with excitement as her brother's lips moved closer to her quivering slit. She loved it when Tim went down on her, when he sucked her pussy and fucked her cunthole with his fat tongue.

Jason stretched out next to them and watched as Tim's mouth slowly approached the moist warmth of his sister's cunt. A wild shudder raced through Betsy's body when Tim's nose grazed the downy softness of her cuntbush.

She squealed with delight as she felt his hot wet tongue lapping at the quivering flesh of her juicy open slit. Encouraged by her delighted cries, the teenaged boy rammed his tongue halfway up her cunt.

Twisting his juice-drenched face from side to side, he tried to burrow his tongue more deeply into her gaping cunthole.

Betsy felt Jason's eyes on her as she ground her hot pussy against her brother's face. Jason slowly stroked his prick as he watched the youngsters. Then, unable to control his desires, he leaned over and took one of Betsy's tits into his mouth.

The wildly excited girl cupped her tit and fed it to Jason's slaving mouth. He went from tit to tit, from nipple to nipple, suctioning her turgid buds between his teeth and lips.

Groaning with lust, the teenaged girl reached down to grab his throbbing prick.

Lips and tongues feverishly attacked Betsy's body. She pushed her cunt against her brother's wildly sucking lips and thrust her tits up into Jason's waiting mouth. She squealed when Tim withdrew his tongue from the hot depths of her cunt and flicked it over her tingling clit.

After removing his drenched face from her clutching thighs, Tim crouched between her legs and guided his hard cock toward her open cunt. The boy drove the length of his hard prick all the way up into the clinging moistness of her cunt with one powerful thrust.

Tim began fucking her. His stiff cock pistoned rhythmically in and out of her hot sucking pussy. Betsy suddenly became aware that she was clutching Jason's prick in her fist. His big bloated cockhead felt so smooth and virile in her hand. She could see the drops of clear fluid oozing from the slit.

Panting, she drew Jason's prick toward her face. Then while Tim thrust his prick in and out of her hot little cunt, Jason straddled her chest and slipped the head of his cock into her eager mouth. She clamped her lips around the thickness of his throbbing cockhead and slithered her tongue all over the satiny surface.

Her mouth deliciously filled with Jason's tasty prick, she felt Tim's cock ramming steadily into her lust-swollen cunt. Jason was soon shoving his prick into her throat, virtually mouthfucking the horny youngster.

She writhed and squirmed between them, relishing the feel of Tim's cock in her seething pussy and Jason's prick in her frantically sucking mouth. From the way her brother was driving his cock into her cunt, she sensed he was rapidly approaching orgasm. He was fucking into her cunt like a wild bull and the squirming, wriggling teenager was enjoying every glorious thrust.

Sucking furiously on Jason's cock, she thrust her hips up to meet every wild plunge of Tim's prick. The open lips of her cunt grasped and sucked at the base of his cock, trying to urge more of it into her greedy body.

She felt her hot cuntjuice boiling around her brother's thrusting cock. Her lips clung to the base of Jason's cockshaft when he stroked in, and to the flared rim of his cockhead when he pulled out.

Finally Jason drove his cockhead deep inside her mouth and the next moment a torrent of thick, pungent-tasting jism exploded against the back of her throat. She swallowed frantically, anxious not to lose a single precious drop. She continued sucking until his limp prick slipped from her lips.

"Timmy, fuck me!" the girl cried.

Her cunt exploded around her brother's gushing prick.

Chapter Six

A few weeks later Valerie and Jason Heller were at a party in the Wilson house. There were a dozen couples there, including the Flemings. Valerie wore a new dress and she was happy about the way she looked and about all the attention she received.

Before long Valerie found herself with Bob Fleming. He flirted with her, told her how beautiful she looked.

"I've always had eyes for you," he said with a grin.

Valerie batted her eyes at him. "Oh, you're just saying that."

"No, it's true. Let's go somewhere where we can talk."

"Talk about what?"

"About the birds and the bees."

He led her away to another room, and as soon as they were there he kissed her. Valerie melted under the hot kiss, quivering as his Ups worked against hers. She could feel his cock pushing against her belly.

"Let's get together sometime," Bob said.

"Mmmmm, what about Rita? I don't want any trouble with your wife."

"Don't worry about her. Are you free tomorrow afternoon?"

"I might be."

"Come to my place. I'll be home in the afternoon and I'll be waiting for you."

"That's a Httle dangerous, isn't itV

"I'll be waiting for you."

"All right."

When they returned to the living room, Valerie circulated through the party again. Charlie Wilson came over to her and snickered. "I saw you walk out with Bob Fleming."

Valerie blushed. "He was telling me about some people we know."

"Sure, sure. Anyway, you're looking great, honey."

"Well, thanks."

So now it was Charlie Wilson who was flirting with her. Valerie was amused. First Bob Fleming and now Charlie Wilson.

"I like to be outspoken," Charlie said.

"Outspoken about what?"

"I'd like to fuck you."

Valerie shivered with pleasure. "Well, that's outspoken, all right."

"How about it?"

"We're both married."

"Cut the crap, Valerie!"

"I'm not promising anything."

"Have lunch with me tomorrow."

"Not tomorrow, but maybe in a few days."

"I'm hot for you, baby."

She glanced down at the front of his pants. "Charlie, I think we'd better behave right now."

He led her out of the room to an alcove and kissed her. She was turned on now, and as she pressed against Charlie he dropped his hands down to squeeze her ass.

"Nice ass," he said.

"Don't get too frisky."

But she didn't stop him when he moved his hands up to fondle her tits through the front of her dress.

"Christ, I'm dying to fuck you," he said.

"Charlie, that's enough right now."

She put him off, convinced him it wasn't the time or place for it. Once again she was excited with all the attention she was receiving. Oh, you love it, she thought. Yes she did. She loved it when men made passes at her.

Valerie's excitement continued after she and Jason left the party. She hoped they'd fuck when they arrived home, but Jason was too tired and too drunk to pay any attention to her. A few minutes after he was in bed he was out like a light and oblivious to everything. .

When she was certain that Jason was sleeping, Valerie moved her hand down her belly and touched her hairy cunt. She pressed down hard on her pubic bone, groaning softly as the familiar sensations engulfed her.

Suddenly afraid of waking Jason, she climbed out of bed and tiptoed to the bathroom.

After closing the door, she sat down on the toilet seat and opened her legs. With her eyes closed, her fingers found the puffy folds of her pussy. Her cunt was hot and horny and her outer lips quivered at the slightest touch.

Within moments she was shuddering in wild desire as her fingers flew back and forth across her slippery cuntlips. She stroked and caressed and battered her cunt. She used one finger to fuck herself while she tore at her clit and pussy folds.

She bit her lower lip and groaned as a second finger penetrated her pussy. She fingerfucked herself until she came, quaking there on the toilet until her cunt finished its climax.

The next afternoon Valerie walked over to the Fleming house and rang the front doorbell.

In a moment the door opened and Bob stood there grinning at her. "Hey, you kept your promise."

"Well, I said I'd be here."

He brought her inside and fixed a couple of martinis for them. They sipped the drinks and chatted, but it wasn't long before they put the drinks down and moved into each other's arms.

"Where's the bedroom?" Valerie said.

Bob chuckled. "So fast?"

"I'm horny."

He led her out of the living room to the master bedroom and they quickly stripped their clothes off.

Valerie shucked off her panties and dropped to her knees before him. She grabbed his prick and pulled it into her mouth. She stuffed it in, sucking loudly and greedily as she satisfied her craving.

She then nursed hungrily on the head of his prick. His limp cock sprang erect under her eager tongue. Soon it was glistening with her saliva and pointing upward.

He began thrusting his hips back and forth, fucking her mouth. When he urged her toward the bed, her mouth never left his cock. Once on the bed she started kissing down the side of his shaft, her teeth lightly nipping at the now tautly pulled skin.

Releasing his cock, she opened her mouth wide and sucked in his big hairy ball-bag. She flashed her tongue all over the bulging sac and felt the hard balls inside jump around. Then she moved back to his prick, flicking her demanding tongue all over the turgid prick.

She flicked her tongue-tip, trying hard to get it into his piss-slit. She moaned around the thick cockhead in her mouth. She wanted to swallow it down, it tasted so delicious.

Bob lay back, legs outstretched as she crouched over him. She sucked his cock and balls, making wild gobbling noises.

Now she turned around, straddling his face and dropping her cunt and ass over his mouth. She sucked even harder on his prick when he held her thighs firmly and buried his face in her pussy.

His tongue shot up and down her slit, up one side and down the other. Her entire body shuddered violently as he sucked up her oozing pussy-oil.

He found her clit with the tip of his tongue and vibrated it gently. She cried out, her mouth stuffed with prick and her hands caressing his balls.

Her passion mounted as he relentlessly stroked her hot clit with his tongue-tip. She momentarily abandoned his cock while she babbled obscenities.

Her clit quivered and throbbed with life. He flicked it back and forth until she approached orgasm. When he sensed she was about to come, he sucked the little nub between his lips.

She moaned softly and thrashed around on his body. He began sucking on her hairy outer cuntlips, stringing her out and deliberately teasing her.

She almost wept when he started sucking her clit again. And then she came and her entire body erupted.

Moaning and grunting, she shoved her pussy firmly against his face. He made her sit forward while he continued tonguing her clit. Again he moved his raging tongue to her cuntfolds and again she tried directing it back to her clit.

After her second orgasm, he forced her ass up and reached for her asscheeks. He kneaded the firm flesh of her ass and dipped his tongue into her cunt.

He used his tongue like a cock, burying it in her still-hungry cunt. She swooped down over him, taking his entire cock into her throat and closing her lips around the root.

Like honey, she thought. His cock tasted like honey in her mouth.

On Thursday Valerie had lunch with Charlie Wilson. And then on Friday afternoon she met him in a cocktail lounge far enough from the neighborhood to make her feel secure.

"Everyone in the place is looking at you,"

Charlie said. He moved closer to her in the booth and put his hand on her knee.

Valerie quivered. "I hope I don't meet anyone I know."

"We can leave."

"And go where?"

"There's a motel down the road."

"Well, that's fast, isn't it?"

"I thought you liked me," Charlie said.

"I'm just teasing you."

It wasn't long before they left the cocktail lounge to drive the short distance to the motel.

When they were inside the room, Charlie kissed her.

"Do a strip," he said.

"A strip?"

"Show me your tits."

She smiled at him as she slowly unbuttoned her blouse. She took a deep shaking breath, forcing her lush tits to rise even higher.

Charlie sucked in his breath as she slipped off her blouse and unhooked her bra. Her creamy tits sprang forth, their pink nipples fat with desire.

"Beautiful," he said.

Valerie wiggled her shoulders and smiled at him. "Mary's got more." She cupped her tits in her hands and pointed her nipples at him. "Now it's my turn to see something."

He quickly stripped his clothes off while she removed the rest of her clothes. As she bent forward to slip her panties off, he reached out to grab one of her hanging tits.

"You're a hot-looking cunt," he said.

Valerie licked her lips and giggled when she saw his cock. He was already hard. She wasted no time. On her knees, she eagerly grasped his throbbing prick in her fist and parted her lips. She snaked her tongue out and lapped up the jism leaking from his cocktip. With a hungry groan, she seized as much of his cock as she could fit in her mouth and began sucking it.

Chralie tangled his fingers in her hair and swung his hips in a gentle fucking motion. Valerie slowed down, nibbling gently on his hot cock for a few minutes, her cunt dripping with lust.

Chralie gasped when she suddenly ripped her sharp teeth along the pulsating surface of his cockshaft. She used her teeth gently, to tantalize, not to harm him. Each time she worked her magic with her teeth and tongue, his cock swelled and lurched up.

When the horny blonde realized he was about to come, she slowed down. She slipped his cock out of her hot mouth and began kissing and licking his balls.

"I like your prick," she said.

"I'm close, baby!"

And then she wanted him to come. She wanted his hot fuck-juice filling her mouth.

She jerked his cock in her fist and sucked voraciously. Charlie fucked her throat and groaned. And then he came and his giant cock exploded and she sucked so hard he roared with pleasure.

"Christ, you're a good cocksucker," he said.

Afterward, she released his prick and licked her lips clean of his fuck-milk. Without resting, he reached for her, hefting her tits in his hands and frenching her.

"On the bed," he said. "I'll have some lunch."

Valerie giggled. "I hope you're hungry."

She lay back and drew her knees up, exposing her cunt. She showed him her pussy and he stared at it with hungry eyes and moist lips.

He went down on her, grunting as he dug his face in her cunt. Valerie shuddered with excitement as she wrapped her thighs around his head.

Suck it, she thought, suck my cunt. She craned her neck to watch him work at it. He was indeed hungry. She giggled as she pumped her crotch against his face.

After a while he pulled back and rose up on his knees. He was still half-hard. Using one hand, he masturbated until his cock was hard again. Then he hurried to mount her.

"Christ, you're a piece!"

"Fuck me, Charlie! Get it in there and fuck me!"

He entered her quickly, plunging his prick into her juicy depths. She wrapped her legs around his back and sucked and squirmed and wriggled around his prick.

Her pussy gripped his cock like a vise. A slippery velvet vise. She raked her fingernails up and down his upper arms and shoulders, kissing him torridly and slithering her tongue into his mouth.

Her legs locked around him and she gyrated her ass in wide circles. His chest rubbed against her tits as they thrashed and fucked in the age old rhythm.

By now she was wildly aroused. She bit his lips and moved her hands down to his ass where she raked her nails into his flesh to spur him on.

As she came, she cried out, clamping her juicy cunt wantonly around his plunging cock. He fucked her with savage thrusts now and she swung her ass wildly as his furious lunges tore into her.

Greedy for more as his prick swelled to a rock-hardness, she reached down and gripped the base of his cock with two fingers. She squeezed hard in an attempt to cool him down until she came again.

It worked and he continued fucking her, more rhythmically now. She raised her legs and draped them over his shoulders. She opened herself to him, to his raging cock and his hungry eyes.

He was soaked with sweat too. Drops of perspiration fell on her heaving tits. She let her legs fall and once again her frantic lips and tongue were biting him everywhere while her nails ripped his flesh.

"Christ, what a hot bitch!"

"Fuck me, you bastard!"

He slammed her, grunting as his balls erupted. She cried and came again, her hands gripping his ass as he shot off in her pussy.

Later, when they were dressing, he wanted her again.

"No you can't," she said. "There isn't time enough."

"1*11 just eat you. Sit down over there and I'll suck your cunt."

She smiled at him. ^Mmmmm, what a nasty man you are!"

Then she walked over to the easy chair and sat down. She opened her legs to him.

Chapter Seven

"How about a fuck?" Tim said to his mother.

Mary purred as she felt the boy's hands reach around from behind to cup her big tits. Without looking back, she strained forward into his palms, her tits pushing against his clutching fingers.

They'd been fucking for three weeks and so far it was the most exciting thing that had ever happened to her.

"Baby, you feel good," she said.

Tim snickered in her ear. "You want some cock, Mom?"

He kneaded her titflesh with his hands as she squirmed against him. He kept his crotch grinding against her asscheeks, his hard cock pushing inside her asscrack through her thin robe.

Mary giggled, churning her hot ass against his crotch. She could feel that delicious prick, throbbing and sliding against her ass. She'd been puttering at the kitchen sink and now she had the boy's hot cock to distract her.

A quiver went through her as she felt his hard body press against hers. He was leaning over her back, his hands continually squeezing her tits as he humped his cock against her butt.

Mary wanted him. Four days had passed since the last time and she was hungry for him. She was thankful Charlie was out. The hell with her husband, what she wanted was her son.

The boy's hands on her tits were making her as hot as a pistol. She moaned as his stroking fingers found her stiff nipples.

"God, I love your tits, Mom!"

He gently rolled her nipples between his thumbs and forefingers.

The boy was happy that the robe she was wearing was thin enough so that he could get the feel of her body. He shuddered with lust, gyrating his hips, smashing the bulge of his cock against her lush asscheeks. He continued rubbing her tits through the thin nylon of her sexy robe.

Mary giggled again. "Do you really like my tits, honey?"

"The best in town."

"You're tickling my ear."

"Yeah, you bet I am."

He pulled the front of the robe apart. She wore nothing underneath the thin robe except a pair of bikini panties, and as he pulled the robe to each side her big tits spilled out into his grasping hands.

"Christ, what a pair," the boy said.

Mary sighed with pleasure as she reached up to fondle the back of her son's neck. A whimper of delight came out of her throat as the boy dropped one of his hands down to rub her cunt-bush

through her nylon panties.

"Do you want that?" she said with a giggle.

"Yeah, you know I do."

"My pussy's hot for you!"

Tim groaned as he rubbed his mother's cunt-lips through her panties. He finally slid his hand inside to get at her bare flesh. Mary shuddered as his fingers touched her slit. She pushed her ass back against his belly, then pumped her crotch forward again to get the feel of his fingers in her cunt.

She moaned. "Oh, baby!"

"You're wet, Mom!"

Mary made a purring sound. "Sopping wet!"

The boy snickered, his fingers rubbing inside her fat cuntlips, stroking the wet folds of her pussy, teasing her clit until he felt her trembling against him.

Mary shuddered and swayed in his arms. He had such an expert touch, one hand milking her tit and the other hand turning her cuntjuice into whipped cream.

She came suddenly. A mewling sound gurgled out of her throat as she humped her pussy at his fingers.

The boy rubbed her off, his fingers churning in her drenched cunt.

When it was over, Mary turned in her son's arms and kissed him.

"Honey, that was lovely."

"Take the robe off, Mom. Let me see you naked."

Mary giggled as she slipped the robe off. "We ought to get away from the window. We don't want any of the neighbors looking in on this."

Tim didn't care one way or the other about the neighbors. He cupped his hands under his mother's big tits and rolled them around like a pair of melons. "Get my cock out, Mom."

Mary shivered with excitement as she grabbed his cock through the front of his jeans. She squeezed his prick, then found the tab of his zipper and pulled it down.

After the zipper was down she worked on his belt buckle. Before long she had the boy's jeans down at his knees and her fingers stroking his cock through the white cotton of his jockey shorts.

"He wants his freedom," Mary said with a giggle. In a moment she had her son's lovely cock out in the open, jutting into the air and pointing up at her smiling face.

"Yeah, take it, Mom!"

She took it, all right. One hand cupping his balls and the other hand gripping his cockshaft and then slowly dropping down so she could get her mouth on his hot knob.

Tim grunted with pleasure as he looked down and watched his mother's stretched lips work down the shaft of his prick.

She sucked him no more than a few minutes. She was afraid he'd shoot off in her mouth and she wanted him to fuck her. When she pulled her lips off his cock, she rose up with her hand still gripping his fat balls.

"We've got time for more than a blowjob," she said.

Tim grinned at her. "Sure, Mom, whatever you want."

In the bedroom they quickly stripped themselves naked.

Mary's eyes were drawn to Tim's cock. It looked rock-hard and he was holding it. His eyes were half-closed as he stared at her naked, quivering body.

Tim shuddered with excitement.

He stared at her big nipples and the dark bristled mound between her legs. She took his hand and squeezed it. His lips pressed to hers, the teenager ran his hands over her body and between her legs. He searched around her cunt-folds until he found her clit.

Mary reached for his come-swollen ball-bag. She fondled the elusive balls inside and felt them slip around their hairy enclosure.

They kissed continually. Their hands were everywhere, probing and fondling and teasing.

Mary felt herself climbing to the brink of ecstasy. She needed a good orgasm and she meant to have one.

Pussy seething, she jerked his cock. She decided to bring him off first with her hand. In the kitchen she'd been afraid to let him come in her mouth, but now she realized he needed to get off before he'd have enough control to be a good fuck for her. First with her hand, then later with her pussy.

"Hey, take it easy, Mom."

"Come on, make it, honey! Come for me!"

"You want me to shoot?"

"It'll be better for you the second time."

She continued pumping his prick and in a moment the boy groaned as the hot jism began spurting out of his pisshole. They both watched it, their eyes on the tip of his prick as his thick spunk shot out in half a dozen healthy squirts.

"Mmmm, like a stallion," Mary said with a soft giggle.

"Christ, let me fuck you, Mom!"

His cock was still hard and ready enough for her. She quickly stretched out on the bed on her back and beckoned to him. "Hurry, baby!"

The horny boy quickly straddled her, fitting his body to hers and poking his prick around her cunt. Then Mary laughed and pushed him over onto his back and hovered over him, trailing her tongue and lips down his throat and over his tiny nipples.

"Let me do the work," she said.

She dragged her tongue over his belly and down to his cockbush. She lapped it back to his belly and peppered his chest with hot kisses.

He gazed down at her as she cupped his jism-filled balls and gently fondled his prick. Almost salivating, the lusty mother lowered her mouth to his dick and inhaled deeply.

With a quick flick of her tongue, she licked the head of his cock. Emboldened by her lust, she swirled her tongue around his pisser and lapped up the jism gushing out. Then, opening her lips wide, she took his entire swollen cock-head into her mouth.

She adored sucking his cock.

When he groaned, she spit his cock out and flicked her tongue rapidly around the rim of his knob. She held his cock-root with two fingers and squeezed it gently.

Like a hot banana, she thought. Except this banana was her son's.

She clamped her lips around his knob and slid them farther down his fuckpole, taking more and more of his meat into the warm wetness of her mouth. She worked her tongue and teeth and lips expertly. She sucked his cock as only a mature, sophisticated woman could. His response spurred her on. His groans and grunts of passion set her pussy blazing.

The teenager abruptly jerked his hips up, driving his stiff cock against the roof of her mouth. He grunted continuously now, thrusting his tool ever more deeply into his mother's throat.

Her tits pressed against his thighs. She took one of his hands and encouraged him to fondle her boobs. She sucked him more greedily now. She was completely lost in the incestuous act and reveled in the sin she was committing.

Tim twisted his hips and ass in a circular motion as he tried to force yet more of his cock into her willing mouth. Mary momentarily took it into her throat, but the boy tightened his grip on her tits and she quickly released it.

He would come soon and she wanted him to. Her mouth overflowed with fuck-meat and her pussy ached with need. One hand between her legs, she sucked his prick vigorously as she rubbed her clit. Her big tits flopped wildly as she closed her eyes and gave herself over to the sensations.

Taking a deep breath, the oversexed mother bobbed her head up and down as she mouth-fucked the boy's cock. She used her mouth like a pussy. She took his cock into her throat and tightened her lips around the base of his shaft. At one point she pressed her nose into his cock-bush and inhaled his fragrance.

She wanted him to come in her mouth and he seemed ready. After a quick breath, she slid her lips to the base of his prick. But suddenly Tim pulled his prick from her mouth and sat up.

"Let me fuck you."

"Come in my mouth first., "The hell with that, I'm going to fuck you!"

Frantic, she grabbed his cock and tried jamming it back in her mouth. But he stopped her. And then she was on her belly and he was positioning his cockhead inside her deep asscrack.

"Oh, Tim!"

"You've got a great ass, Mom."

"Baby, please fuck me!"

He squeezed her asscheeks around his knob and bent down to kiss the back of her neck. Then he deliberately wet his fingers with her cuntjuice and inserted the tip of one finger into her shitter. She lay perfectly still as he wiggled his finger around. Was he going to fuck her in the ass?

She couldn't resist craning her neck and watching him. He thrust his finger all the way into her buttery bung and nibbled her asscheeks.

She wriggled around, forcing his finger out of her ass. Reaching back, she pried her asscheeks apart.

"Go on, do it, honey! Stick it up my ass!"

"You sure?"

"Do it!"

The teenager guided the head of his cock against her asshole. She waited breathlessly, and then she fell forward when he sent his prick soaring into her bowels.

She came quickly. By the time the boy began thrusting, she was coming again.

She pushed her ass back at his cock, forcing him to fuck her hard and fast. The teenager clutched her hips, digging his fingernails into her flesh as he struggled to hold onto the wildly writhing woman.

"Hot, baby?"

"The hottest ass in the world, Mom."

They both groaned as he suddenly lunged forward and started shooting off in her shitter.

Valerie Heller was in the midst of a lovely party with Charlie and Bob.

Charlie eased her legs apart and gazed at her appetizing cunt. Her outer cuntlips were puffy and the inside of her pussy looked moist and delicious.

While Charlie was busy with Valerie's cunt, Valerie had her mouth filled with Bob's cock.

Bob could hardly take his eyes off the spectacle of the sexy blonde lying on her back in the middle of the bed. And she was sucking his cock. Sucking and licking his cock with slow, dreamy swoops of her head.

Valerie managed to get her knees up in the air without dropping Bob's cock out of her mouth.

Bob watched as Charlie Wilson, his best friend and partner, wrapped his arms around Valerie's thighs and draped her legs over his shoulders. Charlie worked his hands under her ass and took a fleshy cheek in each hand. He stuck his tongue out as he approached her pussy.

Charlie opened her cuntlips with his thumbs and gazed at her pink wet interior. He swabbed his big floppy tongue up one cuntlip and down the other, using his thumbs to hold her open. Then he licked her clit gently.

Bob fed her his cock while Charlie wiggled his tongue all around the slippery folds of the blonde's cunt. Charlie stiffened his tongue and thrust it into the mouth of her cunt. She squealed with delight.

And then Bob pulled his cock from her mouth and stretched out nearby to watch. Charlie got into the sixty-nine position and in a moment she had her lips fastened to his prick.

The horny blonde was in heaven. She had a tongue licking her cunt and she had a big cock in her mouth. What more could a girl want?

She wriggled her hips slowly as Charlie licked and sucked and nibbled her clit. Her body cried out for release, but she was in no hurry. Two cocks at once was a treat and not something to be rushed. Charlie moved his hips as he stroked his sturdy tool in and out of her warm sucking lips. Her saliva bathed his big cockhead and drenched his balls.

Then suddenly Bob was once again stuffing his prick into her mouth and Charlie was mounting her. She grabbed hold of his cock and aimed its head into her wide-open, slick gash. His cock twitched wildly as it entered her. She began fucking him immediately, wrapping her legs around his back and throwing herself against him.

Charlie grunted and groaned, jabbing his hard prick upward into her clutching moistness. When she bit down on Bob's cockhead, he pulled out again and lay holding himself.

And then Charlie was withdrawing and eating her again. She moaned impatiently because she wanted to fuck, but she gurgled happily when his tongue once again tickled her clit. Then, just as she was about to come against his mouth, he scrambled on top of her and entered her again.

This time he fucked her aggressively and she moved in perfect rhythm with his thrusts. He

grunted as he pumped into her welcoming cunt. And then Bob was fucking her mouth again and her happiness was complete.

The men changed places. Bob plowed his cock into her cunt and Charlie rammed his into her throat. All three came together and then they collapsed in a heap in the middle of the bed.

"I want more," Valerie said with a giggle.

The men groaned, but in a moment they turned to her and started fondling her again.

Chapter Eight

One evening Mary and her daughter Betsy were home alone together watching TV.

Mary sat on the sofa and Betsy lay near her with her head in Mary's lap. Mary was working on her second martini and she felt good. She liked being alone with Betsy once in a while.

Betsy wasn't that interested in the TV program. She had the side of her face pressing against her mother's tits and she had more interest in her mother's tits than in the TV set.

Mary's big tits turned Betsy on. The teenage girl didn't care that it was her mother she was thinking about.

"Mom?"

"Yes, honey?"

"Have you ever made it with another woman?"

Mary was shocked at the question. She looked down at her daughter's pretty face and wondered what Betsy was up to.

"That's a strange question."

"You're not answering me."

"The answer is yes."

Betsy giggled. "I thought so."

Mary blushed. She was annoyed that her daughter was more casual about the subject than she was.

"What about you?" Mary said.

"Sure."

"Sure what?"

"I've made it with girls. I like it. Not as much as I like it with boys, but I still like it."

For a while Mary was uncertain about what to say. Then she relaxed and she realized how amusing it was. She couldn't blame the girl if she took after her parents!

Mary also realized she was getting turned on by Betsy's face pressed against her tits. Her nipples were always so sensitive. Was her pussy wet? The idea that her own daughter was making her pussy wet disturbed the hell out of her. At first Mary thought it was wrong. But she couldn't deny how excited she was getting. She had to deal with it. It was incest. But was it any worse than what she was already doing with her son?

Suddenly Betsy put a hand on one of Mary's big tits and fondled it through Mary's sweater. "Honey, what are you doing?" Betsy giggled. "I'm squeezing your tit." Mary groaned. Her nipples were so sensitive and now Betsy's fingers found her nipple and pinched it.

Mary's voice was cracked when she spoke. "Baby, you shouldn't." Betsy giggled again. "I'm turned on." And so am I, Mary thought. She couldn't stop what was happening. She lay back with a groan as her daughter continued fondling her tits.

Betsy was getting hotter than ever as she played with her mother's big boobs. The girl's hands were eager, her fingers squeezing and probing and pulling at Mary's nipples through her sweater and bra.

Before long Betsy pushed Mary's sweater up to expose her bra-covered knockers. Mary groaned as Betsy reached around her back to get the bra unhooked.

"Honey, it's wrong."

"Don't be sUlyt Mom!"

The girl sucked in her breath as her mother's big tits dangled over her face. Betsy loved big tits and her mother's tits were certainly big enough. Hangers, the boys called them. Big fat tits with enormous dark nipples.

Making a sound of pleasure in her throat, Betsy opened her mouth to suck one of her mother's big tits.

The girl rolled her tongue over Mary's fat nipple.

Now Mary gave in completely to the pleasure of it. She used her hands to feed her tit to Betsy's mouth. She fed first one tit and then the other to Betsy's sucking lips. But before long Mary felt guilty again and she pulled her swollen nipple out of Betsy's mouth.

"Honey, it's incest!"

Betsy smirked. "So what? Are we harming anyone?"

"I'm not sure it's right."

Betsy rolled her eyes. She knew all about her mother and Tim, but she decided not to say anything to Mary just yet. Instead the teenager uncovered her tits. She wore no bra underneath her tank top, and now her young tits were bared to her mother's eyes.

"Let's not talk about what's right," Betsy said.

Mary gazed down at her daughter's tits and she knew she was lost. She was too hot to stop. She put a hand on Betsy's chest and ran her fingers over the girl's shapely tits. She squeezed each tit as though it was something precious.

Betsy continued undressing herself while she lay with her head in her mother's lap. In a moment the girl had her jeans and panties off, her legs spread to expose her young pussy, j

Mary's hand slipped down over Betsy's belly to touch the girl's cunt mound.

"You're so beautiful," Mary said.

"Touch my pussy, Mom!"

Mary's fingers slipped between the girl's cunt-lips to find her clit.

"You're drenched," Mary said with a soft laugh.

"I'm hot!"

Mary worked two fingers inside her daughter's cunthole and she began fingerfuck-ing Betsy while her thumb stroked Betsy's stiff little clit.

The girl was indeed soaked, her cunt awash with juice, the warm cunt-cream gushing over Mary's fingers.

Mary fingerfucked Betsy until Betsy cried out and came. The teenager humped her pussy at her mother's hand, rolling her hips as she fucked back at Mary's sliding fingers.

"Oh God, that was good," Betsy said with a sigh.

"You need a towel to wipe yourself off."

"Oh, never mind the towel, now it's my turn to do it to you."

Mary groaned, her head resting on the back of the sofa as Betsy's hand snaked under her skirt to find her panty-covered pussy.

The older woman spread her legs wide. She wanted it now. She quivered as her daughter stroked her cunt through the crotch of her panties.

Betsy was turned on more than ever now. She was dying to see her mother's hairy crotch. She sat up and worked to get Mary's panties off her ass. In a moment the girl had what she wanted, her mother's hairy cunt exposed, wet gash and fat cuntlips and big pink clit all naked to Betsy's eyes.

"Oh, wow!" Betsy said.

Mary groaned. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing is wrong! I'm just turned on, that's all!"

Betsy stroked her mother's cunt, then worked three fingers inside Mary's big cunthole.

"You've got a big hole," Betsy said with a giggle.

"Well, I've had two children, haven't I?"

"Do you want me to make you come?"

"I'd rather we went to the bedroom," Mary said.

Mother and daughter hurried to the big bed in the master bedroom. They stripped the rest of their clothes off and fell down on the bed naked and giggling as they closed their arms around each other.

"I'm going to suck your pussy," Betsy said.

Mary moaned. "Oh, Betsy!"

The girl made her mother lie on her back with her knees up. Betsy gazed at Mary's cunt for a moment, and then she swooped down to get her mouth on Mary's wet pussy gash.

Mary groaned as Betsy sucked her steaming cunt. It was so good, so lovely to have the girl's mouth down there.

Betsy licked and sucked awhile, and then she pulled her mouth away and she looked up at her mother. "I know all about you and Tim."

Mary shuddered. "Oh God!"

"I make it with him too." Betsy giggled. "All in the family, Mom."

Then Betsy started sucking Mary's cunt again and Mary went crazy as she had a climax. The older woman humped her pussy at her daughter's sucking mouth. Betsy sucked and slurped, her tongue lapping everywhere between Mary's clit and asshole.

"We ought to have a threeway with Tim," Betsy said.

A soft moan came out of Mary's throat. "You make me crazy."

"Will you make it with me and Tim?"

"Do I have any choice?"

Betsy giggled. "You want it as much as I do."

"Yes!"

"I won't let you unless you suck my pussy now."

The girl giggled as she rolled over to get her pussy sucked. Mary made Betsy pull her knees all

the way back to her tits to get her cunt exposed.

Then Mary went down on her daughter. She sucked her daughter's sweet young cunt and licked her pink clit as she thought about making it with Betsy and Tim.

Yes, she did want it. Mary sucked up Betsy's cuntjuice and quivered as she thought about making it with both her children.

And so there they were a few days later, the boy and the girl and their mother.

Betsy and Mary giggled as they played with their pussies. Tim stretched out between them, his fingers sticky with their juices.

Mother and daughter wriggled around, letting their tits flop and their thighs fall open. Betsy was the first to sit up and take Tim's cock in her mouth.

Mary smiled proudly as she joined the girl. While Betsy sucked his cock, Mary dragged her lips and tongue over his chest and belly.

The teenage boy groaned when his sister took his cockhead into her mouth. He chuckled as she began a gentle sucking on the spongy knob.

Mary gazed with admiration at her children. Betsy's pretty mouth was stretched wide around

Tim's thick cock. How sweet she looked when her lips slid up and down his shaft. Soon his meat was wet with her saliva and pulsating with blood.

Tim grunted with pleasure as Betsy took his cock all the way into her throat. Her nose pressed into his cockbush and she could only hold him in her throat a moment before releasing him.

She swirled her tongue over his swollen, dripping cockhead. He bucked his ass and drove his cock back into her throat. The girl sputtered as she struggled to breath. Successfully controlling her gag reflex, she sucked and slobbered and licked his prick.

She deliberately drooled over his cock and balls and gulped big mouthfuls of air when she was able. As for Tim, he dipped his fingers into her cunt while she blew him.

Mary didn't want to disturb them, but she couldn't resist leaning over and dropping her tits over his face. But she wanted more. After a few moments she joined her daughter between his legs, her ripe ass stuck out in the air.

Just then Betsy spit his cock out and lowered her mouth to his balls. Mary quickly took more of his prick into her mouth. She tasted his cock- juice and the girl's saliva and felt closer to her children than ever before.

Mother and daughter took turns sucking his cock. One licked his cockshaft while the other licked his cockhead. They licked his balls together while Betsy flicked her tongue over his asshole.

Tim groaned happily, humping his ass up each time they hit an especially sensitive spot. Mary turned around and shoved her ass in his face. He stroked her lush cheeks, tickling her shitter and thrusting a finger inside her snatch.

Still, the oversexed mother managed to suck his prick. She faced Betsy and her tongue touched the girl's as they kissed and licked his dick.

Mary was thrilled to the core. She moaned as she sucked her son's cock and her daughter's tongue. Tim was still fingering her cunt, his fingers slicing into her forcefully. She pumped her cunt back at his stroking fingers, clamping her strong pussy muscles and locking his fingers inside her.

She fell forward and squatted down over his face. She continued licking and sucking his cock while she eased herself down to his waiting mouth.

He flicked his tongue back and forth over her wet slit. She rocked back and forth, pressing her horny cunt firmly against his mouth.

She threw her head back when he thrust his tongue into her cunthole. She ground her clit against his chin and struggled to bring herself off.

Meanwhile, Betsy slid her lips up and down his fuckstick. She watched as her brother worked his tongue back and forth over their mother's clit. Mary's belly quivered and her ass gyrated. Her tits bobbed wildly as she wriggled around in her quest for release.

At the end Mary frantically mashed her cunt against the boy's face. Squirming her hips and crying out, she trembled violently as she climaxed.

Tim held onto her hips and continued licking her cunt. He brought her off again and when she finally rolled over onto her side, Betsy pulled her mouth off his prick and climbed over him.

The youngster planted her legs on either side of his hips and straddled him. She felt around in an attempt to stick his cock into her slick cunt.

Her fingers shaking, she held his cock in her fist and wedged it inside her slippery pussy. Only half of it went inside her, and then she held her breath and shoved the rest inside with one quick thrust.

The overheated teenage boy yanked her down against him. Mary lay beside them, playing with her tits and watching Tim's big cock stretch her daughter's cunthole.

Betsy's ripe tits bounced and flopped as she rode him. Mary used her free hand to finger her slick pussy. When Betsy fell forward, Tim grabbed her tits and pulled one into his mouth.

Mary watched as Betsy came. The girl's teenage pussy clamped shut around her brother's prick and she shrieked like a wounded animal.

When it was over, Betsy rolled to the side and left Tim's cock pointing up at the ceiling. He still hadn't come.

With a lewd grin, the boy turned to his mother. Mary didn't hesitate. Crouching between his legs, she pressed her face against his bristly bush. With a hungry groan, she swirled her tongue over his cockhead and gobbled up as much of his shaft as she could fit in her mouth.

Suddenly Tim slammed forward and forced his prick into the back of her throat. He quickly pulled out and Mary regained control. She slid her lips slowly but firmly midway down his thick shaft. She flicked her tongue over his meaty knob and drooled over his cock-root.

Again, he bucked his hips, driving his prick deep inside her mouth. Then he pushed her over and crouched between her wide-spread legs.

Mary held her arms out, but Tim bent down and began eating her. Meanwhile Betsy crouched behind her brother and licked his ass. While she licked and nibbled his butt, he tongued his mother's clit and fingered her cunt.

Mary went off, her body shaking as she made it.

After Mary came, Betsy stretched out on her back with her knees pulled up and her legs spread wide. But Tim made her lie on her side and he lay behind her, his arms around her waist.

When Mary opened her eyes, Tim was shoving his prick into his sister's cunt from the rear. The older woman reached over and touched the girl's cock-filled mound. She easily found the teenager's clit and caressed it while Tim fucked the child's pussy.

Tim looked ecstatic as his big cock slid wetly in and out of Betsy's tight cunt. One hand diddling Betsy's clit, Mary touched Tim's balls when she could reach them. They were filled with jism. Jism that would soon be filling her daughter's cunt.

Mary moved to the side when Tim pushed Betsy onto her hands and knees and knelt behind her. He fondled her ass and cunt and gazed down at her gaping teenage pussy.

Mary sucked in her breath when the boy pried open his sister's asscheeks. She watched mesmerized as Tim rubbed his cockhead up and down the girl's asscrack. He dipped it into her pussy and wet it down with her juices. Then he stuffed his cock inside her cunt.

As he buried his prick balls-deep in her gash, the teenage girl held her tits and shrieked with excitement. Mary moved behind the boy and fondled his balls as he rammed his dick into his sister's pussy.

Mary shoved a finger into his asshole and wriggled it around. He craned his neck and grinned back at her. Then he pumped more forcefully into Betsy's cunt.

Betsy fell forward each time Tim slammed his cock into her. Mary fingerfucked his asshole each time he cockfucked Betsy's cunt.

Suddenly Tim pulled out. Mary rolled to one side, shoving a pillow toward her daughter. Betsy clutched it as she wriggled her ass expectantly.

The older woman watched as Tim fitted his cockhead against Betsy's shitter. Betsy's cries were muffled by the pillow when he rammed the entire length of his fuckpole into her bung.

The boy leaned over her back, leaving his cock imbedded in her ass for a moment. When her cries of pain turned to moans of passion, he began thrusting in and out of her shitter.

Mary clawed at her cunt as she watched Betsy's asshole grip the boy's cock.

I love it, Mary thought. I love every moment of it.

Chapter Nine

As the empty moving van finally pulled away from their new house, blonde Kitty Dugan turned to smile at her husband. "Wayne, I'm so happy."

Wayne grinned back at her. "Well, we're here, aren't we?"

Kitty quivered with happiness. Yes indeed, they were here. She was filled with excitement about their new home. They were young and free, they both had new jobs, and now they had a new house in a new neighborhood.

We'll be careful this time, Kitty thought. She and Wayne had an open marriage and in their last neighborhood things had become a bit complicated. She was hoping they'd be able to settle down in this house and not have anything from the past suddenly appear to haunt them.

Kitty moved toward Wayne now and they put their arms around each other and kissed. Then Kitty pulled away to get her jeans off. Now that the movers were gone, she needed to get comfortable.

Wayne grinned as he gazed at Kitty's ass bulging in her white panties. "Hey, you're throwing your ass around."

Kitty kissed him again. "I thought you liked to look at it."

"We've still got work to do."

"Honey, please, not for a while. I'll have a fit if we don't take a break for a few hours."

Wayne finally agreed. Kitty kissed him again and rubbed her belly against the bulge of his cock. She raised her teeshirt to get her bra-covered tits against his chest.

"They'll be looking in from next door," Wayne said.

Kitty glanced at the living room windows and she decided no one could really see anything. The Wilson family next door couldn't be that interested in them. Then Kitty remembered the teenaged boy, Tim Wilson, and she thought maybe Wayne was right about the windows.

"All right, I'll pull the shades," Kitty said.

She was so happy now, so much in love with Wayne and her new house.

They went to the kitchen after that and they made two vodka tomes and toasted each other. They kissed again. Wayne held his drink in his left hand and while he kissed her he dropped his right hand down to fondle her ass through her panties. Kitty could feel his cock pressing against her belly and it turned her on. She rubbed against the hard bulge in his jeans.

When they broke apart, she pulled her teeshirt up again to show him her tits. "Should I take my bra off?"

Wayne grinned. "There's no rush."

"You just like to be teased."

He did like to be teased. Kitty thought of putting on a pair of heels to tease him with her legs. She knew how much he loved watching her legs move when she wore high heels. Maybe she would do that later. She knew more than one way to tease him, and what she did now was to reach up to put a large dish in one of the closets, reaching up far enough to show Wayne the curve of her ass in her panties.

Wayne muttered. "You said no work for a while."

"All right, I won't do anything."

"Take the panties off."

Kitty giggled. "Are you sure you won't have a heart attack or something?"

"Come on, take them off."

She slipped the panties off and wiggled her ass at him. She ran her hands over her asscheeks, teasing him by keeping the crack closed to hide her asshole.

"You're as stiff as a poker," she said.

"Baby, you give me a hard-on!"

Kitty quivered as she imagined his cock hot and throbbing in his jockey shorts, his balls bloated and his cum leaking at the tip. She loved his balls. He had big swinging balls and the loveliest feeling in the world was to feel them swinging against her ass when he fucked her.

She had had other men. She adored Wayne, but sometimes it was just too boring to fuck the same man night after night. She was hoping that maybe in this new neighborhood she could find a discreet lover to take care of her when she needed it. Wayne traveled a great deal and she certainly had the opportunity for it. But so far the new neighborhood seemed as stuffy as anything, the people so damned respectable it made her hair curl.

Kitty told herself that what she wanted now was a good fuck. When Wayne was turned on enough, he was as good as anyone.

"I need it," she said.

Wayne looked at her. "Need what?"

Kitty pouted. "You know what I mean."

She ran her fingers through her blonde cunt-bush and humped her crotch at him.

Wayne chuckled. "Turned on, huh? Maybe it's the new house."

Kitty moved into his arms. She didn't mind that he was amused. She was always the one to get hot before the man did. She made Wayne put his arms around her as she leaned against him. His hands dropped down to her ass, his fingers digging into her lush cheeks.

She rubbed her belly against the bulge of his cock. Then she suddenly pulled away from him, pulled back and turned around to show him her bare ass. Leaning forward a bit, she reached back with her hands to pull her cheeks apart and expose her asshole.

"Oh wow!" Wayne said.

"Getting to you?"

"You're a hot little bitch!"

He grabbed her and kissed her again. She giggled as he held her in his arms. She wiggled her ass against his clutching hands as he pushed his tongue between her lips.

Kitty finally pulled away from him again. "I'll get into something sexy for you. Would you like that?"

"Sure, baby, let's have a little celebration."

His eyes were on her cuntbush and she was satisfied she'd get a good fuck out of him. She hurried out of the kitchen to find something to wear in the bedroom. All the stuff was still in boxes, but she finally found a black negligee and she quickly stripped off her t-shirt and bra. She looked at herself in the full-length mirror attached to the bedroom door. Well, you have it, she thought. She had the tits and ass and everything else a girl needed.

She slipped into the black negligee and then pulled a pair of high-heeled slippers out of a carton. Yummy, it was a turn-on just to look at herself in the mirror. She rubbed her pussy as she thought about Wayne fucking her. He did have a gorgeous cock.

And right now you've got a hot pussy, she thought. She gave her legs a last look-over before she left the bedroom to return to Wayne.

"Here I am," Kitty said as she walked into the living room.

Wayne's eyes glittered as he looked at her. Kitty did a strut for him, walking back and forth in front of him to show him her legs and how her body moved under the negligee. The negligee was sheer enough to show everything, her tits and her ass and her blonde cuntbush.

"Do I turn you on?"

Wayne grinned at her. "I'll come in my pants!"

"I'll brain you if you do."

She picked up her drink and sipped it while he continued looking at her. She was in less of a rush now. She enjoyed teasing him. She thought of his hard cock twitching in his pants. It's better when they burn for it, she thought. Wayne was usually so easy to turn on. Flash a pair of legs in high heels at him and his prick went up like a flagpole.

But she was just as turned on as Wayne was, and she didn't know how long she could hold out. Her nipples were stiff, the pinkish-brown points pushing at the sheer negligee. Wayne's eyes were so hot as he gazed at her. She could feel her cunt dripping, the hot cuntjuice dribbling out to wet the insides of her thighs.

She finally blew a kiss at him. "Don't you want to get some clothes off?"

She moved her negligee apart to tease him with a glimpse of her blonde cuntbush. Wayne snickered as he rose to get his clothes off. Kitty watched him as he undressed. He had a good body and when he was down to his shorts she was more excited than ever. She could see the way his cock and balls bulged out the cotton of his jockey shorts. She was hungry for him. She imagined his cock, the knob fat and wet, the feel of it between her lips.

Wayne finally pulled her into his arms and kissed her. "You're a teasing bitch!"

Kitty giggled as she dropped a hand to his crotch. She grabbed the outline of his prick with her fingers. His stiff prick throbbed in her hand and the feel of his fuckmeat made her tremble with lust.

"Oh God, I need it," she said. "I need a hot fuck!"

Wayne pulled the negligee off her shoulders to get her tits exposed. He lifted her tits in his hands and gently squeezed them. Then he bent his head to suck at her nipples.

Kitty kept her hand cupped over his balls while he licked and sucked her tits. She looked and watched his mouth work on her titflesh. His prick felt so hot and hard in her hand, his balls like a pair of plums in the drotch of his jockey shorts.

She finally pulled the waistband of his shorts down to get a look at his throbbing prick. The head of his cock had a dark red color and his piss-slit was already leaking a steady stream of lube-juice.

Her nipples were wet with his saliva, her right tit even dripping as he pulled his mouth away to get at the other one. And her pussy was flooded, leaking like a waterfall all over the insides of her thighs.

Wayne slipped a hand between her thighs to get his fingers in her cunt. Kitty spread her legs to give him more room. She moaned softly as he pushed two fingers inside her wet cunthole and screwed them around. A shudder went through her as she held onto his hard cock and wiggled her cunt against his hand.

She moaned at him. "Honey, get your shorts off so I can see what I'm getting."

Wayne looked amused as he pulled away from her and pushed his shorts down to his knees and off his legs. His cock swung free like a heavy club, his dark balls jiggling between his thighs as he bent over to retrieve his jockey shorts.

"Mmmmm; I love all that meat," Kitty said.

"Well, have a chew on it then."

She went down on her knees in front of him, her mouth wide open to take his fat knob and her hands grabbing at the base of his prick and at his heavy balls.

Wayne looked down to watch the head of his prick sliding between her lips. "Still like it, huh?"

She didn't answer him. She was too busy relishing the taste of his cock in her mouth. She rolled her tongue over the underside of his knob and cockshaft] squeezing his hot cockflesh with her lips and then bobbing her head back and forth as she began to suck his prick with more determination.

She was good at cocksucking. She knew how to keep her teeth covered as she slurped her mouth over his cock. She loved the feel of warm cockmeat on her tongue. She pulled at his ball-bag, twisting the sac with her fingers as she sucked his fat prick. Wayne groaned when he felt one of her fingers slide underneath his balls to get at his asshole. Kitty teased his shitter on the outside, around and around the tight little grommet before finally slipping her finger inside his hot ass.

He groaned again. She could feel his sticky lube-juice leaking out on her tongue as she sucked him. His cock was so fat and thick now, she had to stretch her lips as wide as possible to take him.

Wayne finally made her stop. 'Til blast off if you don't quit!"

"I don't mind."

"No, I want some pussy to eat!"

"Mmmmm, it's all yours, lover! Where do you want me?"

"On the sofa."

He made her lie down on her back on the sofa and he climbed between her legs and raised them. He pushed her legs all the way up in the air to expose her cunt to his eyes.

"Open it," he said.

She pulled her cuntlips apart with her fingers to show him the inside of her wet pussy.

"All hot and juicy for you," she said with a smile.

Hot and juicy indeed. She had an orgasm as soon as he dropped his mouth down on her gaping cunt. She groaned as his tongue lapped up her juices and whipped over her stiff little clit. Her cunthole felt like a wide-open faucet as he sucked at it. She quivered as she heard the slurping noises he made sucking up her cunt-juice. With a moan she clamped her thighs against his head and pumped her pussy at his face.

Wayne continued lapping her clit as Kitty moved her crotch against his mouth. Again and again she groaned as he sucked at her cunt and nibbled at her hot cuntflesh. She held his head with her hands and cried out her pleasure.

"Honey, let's go to the bedroom."

He raised his wet face from her cunt. "Ready to fuck, huh?"

"God, can't you tell?"

They walked out of the living room arm in arm, walked down the hall to the master bedroom. Kitty shed her negligee and in a moment they were both naked on the wide bed. They kissed with their arms around each other. Wayne slipped his tongue inside her mouth and Kitty sucked on it as he squeezed her ass with his hands. She grabbed his cock and clutched at his balls as they pressed against each other.

Her pussy was so wet. She worked her lips over his face as she squeezed his hard prick.

"I want it. Fuck me, lover!"

She pulled at his cock-knob with her fingers, gave it a last squeeze before leaving him to get on her knees. This was her favorite position for fucking, on her knees with her ass and cunt in the air.

Wayne moved behind her and fondled her asscheeks with his hands. He tickled her cunt-hole with his fingers. Then he pushed his cock inside her gaping fuckhole and Kitty groaned as she felt his thick prick inside her.

He pushed in, all the way in until his balls pressed against her clit. She grabbed his hanging balls with her fingers and rubbed his ball-bag over her spread cuntlips.

Then he started fucking her, ramming her pussy with each thrust, his balls swinging back and forth as his hard cock slid in and out of her wet cunthole.

Oh God, it's good, she thought. A moan came out of her throat when she felt one of his fingers playing with her asshole. Yes, that too. She groaned as he pushed his finger inside her ass. He knew how much she loved it. Yes, yes, she thought. His finger felt so good in there, his thick finger reaming out her asshole while he fucked her cunt with his cock. He twisted his finger around as he drew it in and out of her shitter, stretching it, teasing and pulling at it. She loved it. She always loved it when he fingered her ass. She wriggled against his cock and finger as he continued fucking her. He kept his cock slamming into her, his balls slapping against her clit with each thrust.

"Your ass is wide open," Wayne said.

"Oh, baby!"

"Two fingers deep inside your shitter!"

"Fuck it, lover! Fuck my ass now!"

She heard him snicker as he pulled out. Yes, he knew how much she liked it. In a moment she felt him pouring the baby oil into her asscrack. He worked the oil around her asshole, then pushed some of it inside her grommet.

And the next moment his cock was there, his cock-knob pushing at her asshole, pushing inside

her hot shitter.

He pushed his cock deep inside her ass and held it there.

Kitty groaned. She wagged her hips at him as he held his cock in her shit-tube. "Fuck me, darling! Fuck my ass!"

He began pounding her now, a wild assfuck with his balls swinging against her cunt as she rolled her hips around.

It couldn't last too long. They were both too hot to hold out, and after a dozen strokes in her ass, Wayne cried out as he dumped his load in her bowels.

Kitty came with him. She used her fingers to rub her clit, but it was hardly necessary as the hot pleasure came out of her ass to blow out her mind.

Afterwards, as they lay there exhausted, she cuddled against Wayne with happiness.

Welcome to the new house, she thought. A new house and a new neighborhood. Once again she wondered about the Wilsons next door. Would she get to know them? She wondered what they would think if they knew she was lying here with an asshole so fucked out she couldn't feel it any more.

Chapter Ten

"Hey Mom, look at the ass on Kitty Dugan!" Mary was amused. She glanced out of the living room window to see what her son was looking at. It was Kitty Dugan, all right. Their new neighbor was on her lawn, bending over as she fiddled with the sprinkler. The cute blonde was showing lots of ass bulging out of her tight denim shorts.

"You're always looking at a wiggling ass," Mary said to Tim.

The boy chuckled as he pressed against his mother. "She's not wiggling it. All she's doing is showing it. Christ, I bet she's a hot piece!"

Mary laughed. "Honey, that's a new neighbor. If you start something with that one, you might get us all in a heap of trouble."

"Hell, everyone around here is fucking everyone else, so what difference does it make?"

"The Dugans are new and they don't know anything."

Mary had found herself bored lately. The people she knew were getting dull, always the same parties and the same people and the same jokes. She wondered about the Dugans next door. Then she sipped her drink and told herself the Dugans looked like such a nice young couple, she couldn't imagine them being into anything kinky.

"Come away from the window," she said to Tim.

"I'd sure like to get into her pants."

"You don't have a chance."

Tim snickered. "Are you sure?"

Mary looked at her son's face. Yes, he meant it. He was eager to go after Kitty Dugan.

"Be careful if you try anything with her." Then Mary glanced down at Tim's crotch, at the bulge of his cock in his tight jeans. She smiled as she took in the evidence of his excitement. "Well, she's got you hooked, hasn't she? You've got a hard-on in your pants."

Tim grinned at her. "We've got the house to ourselves."

"You're hinting."

"That's right, I'm hinting."

Mary smiled at him. It was a fine morning and they did have the house to themselves for a few hours. Her son had a hard cock in his pants and that wasn't something she could easily ignore. She glanced at his crotch again before walking out of the living room and into the kitchen. She knew Tim would follow her and of course he did. As soon as they were in the kitchen together, he looked at her face and then he kissed her.

Mary melted in her son's kiss. She pressed her belly against the front of his jeans. The kitchen door was open and now she reached out and slammed it shut. This was a good time for it. Charlie had left her horny this morning and this was the right time to have some fun with Tim.

"Maybe I shouldn't let you," she said to Tim. "It was Kitty Dugan's ass that got you turned on and not me."

"Mom, that's crazy and you know it."

He tried to get a hand inside her blouse to feel her tits, but Mary teased him by pulling away from him. "Take it easy, buster."

"I'm hot for you!"

"Hot for me or hot for Kitty Dugan?"

"Christ, it's you, Mom!"

He stood there leering at her and Mary finally gave in and laughed and moved into his arms. She pressed her belly against his hard-on and slipped her hands down to squeeze his hard little ass through his jeans.

"All right, but nothing fancy."

"Just a quickie."

Mary giggled at the way he said it. He sounded just like his father when he talked to her like that. She glanced once again at the outside door to make sure it was closed and locked. Then she gazed down at the bulge in the front of his jeans and quivered.

"What would you like?"

"Maybe you could bend over a chair with your ass in the air."

"Just like that?"

"Come on, Mom!"

He was waiting for her. She couldn't deny the excitement she felt. Yes, she wanted it. A quick fuck right here in the kitchen would be lovely. She lifted her dress and slipped her panties off as Tim stood there watching her. He had such a smug look on his face, his eyes hot as he looked at the woman he was about to fuck. His own mother.

Holding her skirt bunched up at her hips, Mary turned to bend over the back of a chair with her ass facing her son.

"Is this what you want?"

"God, I love your ass, Mom!"

She quivered as she thought of his hot spunk splashing inside her. She looked over her shoulder and smiled at him. "Are you going to fuck my ass?"

"I'm going to fuck everything!"

Her hands holding the back of the chair, she moved her legs farther apart. She liked having her ass uncovered like this. She found it exciting. In the early days of their marriage, Charlie used to fuck her like this when he came home from work. He'd leave her legs trembling so much she couldn't walk afterwards.

Tim gazed with hot passion at his mother's bare ass. The skirt had fallen down a bit on the sides and her white asscheeks were framed like a picture, the skin as smooth as ivory and the deep crack dark and inviting. Her asshole was hidden, but he could see her pink-lipped cunt through the bush of dark cunt hair. He loved it when she was bent over from the waist like this. She looked so wet and ready for him.

He moved toward her now. He put his left hand on her ass and slipped his right hand between her thighs to feel her cunt.

Mary wiggled her ass at him. "You've still got your pants on."

"There's no hurry, Mom."

"You're teasing me, you rat!"

He snickered as he probed between her cuntlips with his fingers. Her cunt was loose and soupy, the fat lips spreading easily as he pushed two fingers inside her steaming fuckhole.

"Your cock, baby! I want your cock!"

He continued gazing at her upturned ass as he dropped his jeans and shorts. She was leaking now, the juice running out between her fat cuntlips. God, what a saucy piece she was! Her cunt was wide open and ready to be reamed by his hard cock.

Mary groaned as he moved in and pushed his cock at her cuntlips. My darling stud, she thought. She reached underneath to guide his prick inside her sopping cunthole. The boy grunted and lurched forward, his big cock ramming inside her open cunt.

She made a noise in her throat as she felt his prick fill her cunt-channel. Her legs were trembling now, her ass weaving from side to side as Tim began fucking her hot pussy.

Like a baseball bat, she thought. His prick felt like a huge bat up her cunt. Her crotch was a mess, the insides of her thighs soaked with her cunt juice. She continued wagging her ass as he fucked her. He was such a lusty fucker. This was the best reason to have children, wasn't it? She had her own son's cock plowing her cunt and it was glorious.

Tim had his eyes on her asshole now. He watched the dark ring winking at him as he fucked her steaming cunt. He used his thumb to bring some of the white froth from her pussy up to her asshole.

Mary looked over her shoulder at him. "Use some corn oil, honey. I don't want you tearing me apart."

The boy grinned at her and pulled his prick out of her cunt. She remained bent over the chair as she waited for him. She heard him getting the oil out of the cabinet. She was dying for it now. She wanted that fat cock drilling up her shitter.

In a moment Tim was back behind her again. He had his cock greased with oil now and he started rubbing his cock-knob up and down her asscrack to get her ready for him.

Then Mary groaned as his cock pushed against her asshole. She felt the pressure. She did her best to relax her ass. Tim continued pushing his cock-knob at her shithole, and then he popped through and his big prick moved slowly into the hot grip of her bowels. "Christ, what an ass!" "Easy, honey. Just go easy at first." "Hell, Mom, you're wide open!" "Not yet. Just give it a little more time." He pushed straight up her ass. She continued making an effort to keep herself relaxed, but her asshole was getting loose enough all by itself and soon she could breathe easier.

His cock felt so hard in her shitter, like a hard pole rammed up her ass. My God, it's the best, she thought. It's the goddamn best there is.

Tim thought so too. He kept his eyes on her stretched asshole as he slowly moved his cock in and out of her ass. His hands gripped her asscheeks as he pulled back, then gripped them again as he pushed forward.

Mary was gasping now. His cock was so hard and thick in her ass it was driving her crazy with pleasure. God, you're a slut, she thought. Here she was bent over a chair in the kitchen with her son's cock up her ass. She was nothing but a whore with a hot asshole. She rolled her hips around as his cock continued to slide in and out of her shitter.

"Fuck me deep, honey!"

"How's that, Mom?"

"That's good! Keep it moving like that!"

His belly slapped against her ass each time he lurched forward. She squirmed her ass against him, grinding her asshole around his thrusting cock.

Tim's teeth were clenched as he gazed at the tight hot hole of his mother's ass. Her shitter was completely relaxed now, the dark ring sucking so sweetly on his sliding prick. Each time he lunged forward a moan came out of her throat in response to his thrust. He watched her asscheeks tremble as he pounded her. Her shithole was as wide open as a cunt, hot and wet and lovely to fuck.

It wasn't long before the boy felt his balls exploding. He grunted as he continued pounding her. He fucked his cock in and out of her ass as the hot jism came spurting out of his prick. He cried out as he emptied his balls in his mother's shit-tube. What a joy it was to fuck her ass like this. Even as he was coming, he kept his eyes on her asshole to watch his spunk splash out in a bubbling froth around his sliding cockshaft. His climax seemed endless, his cock spurting jet after jet of hot jism inside her sucking ass.

He finally collapsed over her back with his hands gripping her tits and his teeth biting at her neck. "Oh Christ, Mom!"

Mary shuddered under him. "Was it good, baby?"

"It's always the best!"

She cleaned him up afterwards. She washed the shit off his cock and amused herself by sucking his prick a little while she played with his balls.

"I can come again," he said.

"Not with me, honey. That's enough for one morning. I feel like I've had a railroad train riding up my ass!"

"Let me look at it."

"Don't be nasty."

"Come on, Mom!"

She giggled as she let him have his way. She bent over the chair again with her ass in the air and in a moment she was shuddering as she felt his tongue licking her asshole.

"Oh God, that's enough," she said finally. She pulled away from him and dropped her skirt to cover herself.

"I love you, Mom."

"Pull up your pants and behave yourself."

She watched his prick wag around as he pulled up his shorts and jeans. His cock was clean and pink now, but she shuddered with lust as she remembered the mess on his prick just a few moments ago. Looking at a cock browned by her own ass always made her crazy with excitement.

"Okay, now I'm dressed again," Tim said with a grin.

"Are you still thinking about Kitty Dugan?"

"I'll try it out."

Sure, why not? Mary thought. Maybe the young bitch needed a good screw and here was the boy who could give it to her. She felt no jealousy about it. If he could make it with Kitty Dugan, she wouldn't complain.

As long as I get mine, Mary thought. As long as I get mine.

Chapter Eleven

It was only a few days later that Tim Wilson appeared at the front door of the Dugan house. Kitty was alone in the house and she immediately went to the door when the bell rang. When she opened the door, she was surprised to see the Wilson boy standing there.

"Hi," Tim said with a smile. "I thought you might like your lawn mowed. I come real cheap."

She thought he was so cute, she couldn't turn him away. But the lawn was fine as it was and all they did was stand there on the front porch and talk to each other. Kitty was aware of the boy's eyes on her body. She was wearing a tank top and a skirt and the top was tight enough to emphasize her big tits.

She was uncertain about him. She glanced around to see if any of the neighbors were watching them. Then she told herself to hell with the neighbors, she wasn't doing anything wrong just talking to the Wilson boy. She stared openly at Tim's crotch and when she looked up at his face she was amused to find that he didn't care one way or the other what she was looking at.

Sweet cock, Kitty thought. She was certain he was a young stud with a sweet cock and she was suddenly eager to have him. She asked him if he wanted a cold drink and in a moment he was inside the house with her.

She was aware of his eyes on her ass as she walked to the kitchen. She brought back a bottle of Coke and two glasses to the living room. Tim had already sat down. She handed him the Coke and glasses and she nervously excused herself. When she returned to the living room a few moments later, the boy smiled when he saw she'd put on a pair of high-heeled sandals.

"You've got great legs."

Kitty blushed. "You're sweet. You're the first neighbor we've had in the house since we've moved in."

Tim looked around at the furniture in the living room. "It looks great."

Kitty smiled and chatted with him. She didn't care what he thought about the furniture or the way the house was fixed up. All she cared about at the moment was the muscles he was showing. He wore cut-off shorts and the hard muscles in his thighs turned her on. She imagined herself licking the sweat off his balls. And his cock in her mouth. How old was he? Seventeen? God, what a treat it would be to fuck him.

It wasn't long before they were flirting with each other. The fact was she wasn't that much older than him, certainly not old enough to be his mother. His eyes were always on her as she walked around the living room for one reason or another. She was conscious of the way her tits moved around under the tank top. And the way he kept staring at her legs in the high heels. Tits or legs? she thought. With a boy his age it was usually tits. But maybe it was legs. Whatever it was, she had them to look at. She had a hunch he was hung like a horse. He seemed so confident of himself, as though he knew he had a big cock and the girls all loved it.

Kitty, you're a slut, she thought. He was just a kid and here she was so certain she was going to fuck him. Would it be that easy?

It was easy enough. In a few moments they were standing together and they talked about one of the pictures on the wall, and when Kitty turned to him he leaned forward and kissed her.

Just like that. Just a brief peck on the lips, but it made her tremble.

"Tim, you shouldn't. . ."

"You're so pretty."

Then he kissed her again. She didn't stop him when he put his arms around her waist. When she felt his tongue pushing against her teeth, she opened her mouth and took it between her lips.

Then she pulled away with a laugh. "This is crazy! You haven't been inside the house more than ten minutes and you're already kissing me!"

"I'm sorry."

Kitty laughed again. "Darling, it's more my fault than yours."

He kissed her again. This time when she pulled away from him her voice was more serious. "Where are we going with this?"

But there was no need for him to answer her. When her eyes dropped down to his crotch, she saw the outline of his hard cock and whatever reservations she had quickly vanished.

"I'll go if you want me to," he said.

"Kiss me again!"

This time she boldly pressed herself against him. She could feel his big prick twitching against her belly. His hands moved over her back and then he dropped them and briefly squeezed her ass.

"I'm dying to fuck you," he said.

"Baby, I'm a married woman."

"That makes it better. I bet you're delicious in bed."

Kitty laughed. "You sure don't talk like a kid, do you?"

"Do you think I'm a kid?"

She looked down at the bulge of his cock. "I don't know what to think."

Go for it, she thought. You've got to go for it.

Taking the plunge, she stepped back, pulled off her tank top with a single motion and tossed it away.

"Do you like big tits?"

"That's lovely," Kitty said.

The boy was sucking one of her tits now. He was seated on the sofa and she was standing in front of him with both hands holding her right tit to his mouth. After a while she fed him the left tit and he sucked that just as skillfully as he had the right one.

Then she made him stand up so she could get his shirt off. She kissed him when his chest was bare, pressing her big tits against his chest and giggling at the way he responded.

"My tits turn you on."

"Yeah, you bet they do!"

She put her hand on his crotch. She squeezed the bulge of his cock, marvelling at the size of it. He had a huge hard-on and the feel of it under her fingers made her quiver with excitement. "Mmmm, you're big, aren't you, baby?"

She wanted his shorts down. She helped him get the top unsnapped, and then she pushed his cut-offs and jockey shorts down together to his knees.

"Oh wow!"

His prick was like a long fat sausage swaying over his big balls.

She touched it. She ran her fingertips along the underside of his cock, up and down his cockshaft and then down around his bloated balls.

"You're like a stallion," she said.

"Do you like big pricks?"

They both laughed. Then Kitty dropped down on her knees to get the feel of his cock in her mouth. She worked her lips slowly over his cockhead. She stroked his balls with her fingers as

she took more and more of his big prick in her mouth.

All the way, she thought. She took his cock in deeper and deeper, all the way in until she felt his knob pushing at her throat. She gagged a moment, and then she opened her throat to get her throat muscles squeezing and around his spongy cockhead.

Tim groaned as he felt her throat clamp down on his cock. "Jesus, I'm coming!"

Kitty hurriedly pulled back to avoid choking. But she didn't stop him from shooting off. She kept her mouth on his knob while the jism came spurting out of his prick. She helped him by using her fingers on his cockshaft, milking his cock to get the load out of his balls. She swallowed everything he had, relishing the taste and feel of it sliding down her throat. His spunk was hot and thick and as plentiful as any woman could want from a man.

"I hope we're not finished for the day," she said as she rose up.

Tim grinned at her. "No way. But I didn't mean to come in your mouth."

"Don't be silly, I loved it!" She smiled as she licked her lips. "Let's go to the bedroom, okay?"

As soon as they were in the master bedroom, she stripped the rest of her clothes off. The boy gazed at her with a look of lust, his eyes feasting on her big tits and the bush of blonde hair that covered her cunt.

Kitty moved into his arms and kissed him again. Now they were both naked and she loved the feel of his strong young body in her arms. She ran her hands over his back and down to his ass. She squeezed his butt-cheeks as she rubbed her belly against his big cock.

She sucked his prick again, but this time only briefly. She sat on the edge of the bed and lifted his prick to get her mouth on it. The boy groaned as she worked her lips over his hot fuckmeat. One hand gripping his balls, she sucked his cock until it was up like a flagpole and ready for fucking.

She made him lie down on his back on the bed. She mounted him, straddled his body with her knees on either side of his hips. She reached back to fondle his cock and balls, shaking her tits at his face and smiling at him when he reached up to grab her tits.

"You know just what to do, don't you?" she teased. He grinned at her. "I like to fuck!" Then she had his knob in her cunt and she sat down on his cock. They both groaned as she took his prick in her cunt-channel. His prick was thick enough to make the fit deliciously tight. "Mmmm, that's good!" "Fuck it, baby! Fuck my cock!" She started rocking on him, her ass moving up and down as she fucked his hard prick. He kept his hands on her tits, mauling her boobs and pulling at her nipples while she rode his prick at her own pace.

Oh God, he's good, Kitty thought. What a lusty fucker he was. Just what she needed. And it was so convenient to have him right next door. His cock felt so delicious in her cunt. She could feel his fat knob stretching her cunt-channel as she moved her body up and down. She gazed down at her pussy and she could see the way her cuntlips were stretched around the thickness of his cockshaft.

She continued fucking him until the end, bouncing up and down on his big cock until he groaned and warned her he was about to shoot off. She told him to go on, her ass grinding on his

belly as he grabbed her hips and began coming.

He was strong enough to raise her off the bed as he shot his jism in her cunt. Her tits were free now, swaying like a pair of melons as she humped up and down. She kept her eyes fixed on his face, watching him go off, excited by the pleasure he showed as he dumped his second load in her body.

When she finally pulled her pussy off his prick, a wad of cuntjuice and jism dribbled out of her gaping cunthole to fall on his belly. Kitty giggled as she smeared the spunk around with her fingers.

"You fucked my pussy out."

"Hell, you did the fucking."

"You've got a wonderful cock, lover! And wonderful balls too! Lovely big balls! You're really not a kid any more."

He smirked at her. "Gee, thanks."

She laughed at him. She went to the bathroom and returned with a warm wet towel to clean his cock and balls. They made small talk as she carefully wiped his prick and then kissed it.

"I'll get hard again," he said.

"Maybe it's too much."

"No, I want to fuck you my way this time."

"And what way is that?"

In a little while he showed her. He had her kneeling on the bed with her ass in the air. At first, she was afraid he would try to fuck her ass with that big cock he had, but then she told herself to relax and give him a chance. If he was expert enough, she'd let him do it.

In the meantime he had his cock rammed up her cunt from behind and she loved it. She kept her legs apart and her head down and after a few moments she realized this kid fucked like a man and he knew everything.

"God, where did you learn it all?" she said.

"You really want to know?"

So he told her. She learned all about the doings in the neighborhood and she was thrilled to the core.

"All of them?"

"The whole damn block," he said.

Kitty giggled. "I bet you make it with your mother too."

"How'd you guess? Maybe next time we'll have a threesome with my old lady."

A shudder went through her and she came as she thought about it. All the neighbors. Tim and his mother. It's paradise, Kitty thought. I do think we've arrived in paradise.

End...