

Shame On The Neighbors!(60k) by Ray Daniels

CHAPTER ONE

Carol Reynolds looked out her kitchen window as she heard the sound of Dan Brighton's Yamaha approaching down their street. As soon as the husky, eighteen-year-old appeared, pulling into the Brighton's driveway across the street, Carol felt the wetness starting again in her cunt. Knowing she was alone, she reached down to stroke her damp pussy as she watched the boy swing his long legs off of the big motorcycle. He stretched, his muscles evident under the thin tee shirt. Then, looking across the street to where he knew Carol might be watching, he slowly reached down inside his tight jeans and adjusted his cock.

"Oh my God," Carol moaned, reaching inside her short tennis skirt, inside her sweat-filled panties, so she could run her fingers over her hot, pulsating clit. "Oh, Dan Brighton, if you only knew . . . if you only knew how badly I want to fuck you, to put that big, young teen-aged cock of yours inside my mouth and suck it until it explodes. Oh God that feels good!"

She moaned, rubbing her sticky juice and sweat all over the opening of her cunt, fantasizing about what it would be like to fuck the young man across the street.

Suddenly an idea occurred to her, and she called out through the open window.

"Danny . . . Danny, it's me, Mrs. Reynolds. Can you come over here for a moment please?"

Grinning, Dan hollered out, "Sure. Be right there, Mrs. Reynolds."

Quickly Carol pinched her hardening nipples through the thin, damp white jersey top she was wearing, making sure they were more visible for what she had in mind with the young boy. Then she quickly took off her ruffled lace tennis shorts, leaving oh only her paper-thin, transparent pale-green bikini undies. She looked down quickly, and the dark stain in the center of her crotch told her she was hot, and getting hotter every second.

Dan's knock on the door startled and excited her, and she called out, "Come on in, Danny, it's open. I'm in the kitchen."

As soon as Dan walked into the kitchen, he was once again startled by the beauty of his neighbor. Carol Reynolds was gorgeous. A brunette of medium height, her almond-shaped sexy brown eyes, and long dark hair, large, firm tits, trim, flat stomach, small waist, and tight hips created a totally fuckable woman.

"Hi, Mrs. Reynolds. Gee, you sure look nice today," Dan said, admiring the sheen on her sweat-covered body. "Been playing tennis again?"

"Yes. I just got home," Carol answered, sucking in her flat, hard belly. "Gotta stay in shape, at my age, you know. I was just going to jump into the shower, but then I saw you, and wanted to catch you before you ran off somewhere again. I wondered if you could help me with something."

"Sure. Just name it. Anything for you, Mrs. Reynolds," Dan said, flashing her his most flirtatious smile.

"I need to get something out of the top cupboard, and our stepladder is a little rickety. Would you mind holding it for me while I climb up on it? It's right here in the garage."

"Sure, no problem. Here, let me bring it in for you," Dan said, getting the ladder.

"Put it right here," Carol said.

Dan opened up the tall ladder and placed it next to the cupboards.

"Great," Carol said. "Now if you will just hold the sides of it for me, right here, behind me, so I can climb up on it, that would be terrific." Carol started to climb the ladder, with Dan standing directly behind her. "I'll try not to drip sweat on you. Sorry I'm so wet, Danny."

"No problem, Mrs. Reynolds. Look at me, I'm wringing wet, too. Every time I ride my bike in the summer, I get hot."

"Are you hot, Danny?" Carol asked, looking down at him from the fourth step, knowing her legs and thighs were exposed to the boy.

"I sure am, Mrs. Reynolds," Dan said, grinning at her, trying to see her cunt, knowing she knew where he was looking.

"Well just don't let me fall, please." Carol grinned, pleased with herself, as she climbed up another couple of steps, aware that Dan must be able to see right up her skirt now, knowing he was standing there beneath her, looking at the wet crotch of her bikini panties.

Dan began to sweat even harder. Water dripped down his face, tickling him, and he felt his cock hardening as his gaze riveted on Carol's beautiful cunt. He watched her as she leaned out, stretching one leg behind her so her panties pulled up into her crotch, exposing her hair-covered pussy lips on either side of the thin material. Then Dan recognized the bitter-sweet tangy scent from her cunt as it drifted down to him. His cock swelled so big he thought it would poke a hole in his jeans. He wanted to reach down and adjust it, but didn't dare, because he knew he would have to leg go of the ladder to do it, and he didn't want to call attention to his worsening predicament.

"Now where is that spice? Damn. I was sure I had some up here somewhere." Carol noticed out of the corner of her eye the big bulge in Dan's pants. "Oh well, guess I'm out of it. Now don't move while I get down off this ladder, Danny, okay?" she said, backing down, leaning her ass out as far as she could, making sure her pussy was as exposed as possible.

"I'm holding it for you, Mrs. Reynolds, don't worry," the boy said, watching as her pussy got closer to his face. He inhaled as deeply as possible, trying not to attract attention. His cock began to twitch, and an ache began to build in his balls.

"Catch me if I fall, won't you, Danny," Carol teased, accidentally bumping into his face with her sweaty ass. "Oh, sorry about that." She stood on the bottom step, turning to him, holding his shoulders as she stepped down to the floor.

"Oh, that's okay, Mrs. Reynolds," Dan mumbled in a strangled voice, still holding the ladder, the fragrance of her sweat strong on his face where she had bumped into him.

They looked into each other's eyes for a moment, Dan still holding the ladder, his arms around Carol.

"That was very nice of you to come over, Danny. Here's a little thank-you kiss for helping me." Carol pressed her hot, wet tits against the boy, melting her lips against his, feeling the heat from his body against her own, his prick poking into her crotch. "Why Danny Brighton, what's this?" Carol asked, reaching down to squeeze his erection.

"Oh, jeez, Mrs. Reynolds, I'm sorry about that. It just happened. I couldn't help it. I guess when I was looking at you up there on that ladder, I just got so ... "

"Hush, Danny, just don't say anything, okay?" Carol said, continuing to fondle his stiff cock, rubbing it with both hands. "Dan, can I trust you? Can you keep something just between you and me?"

"Oh yeah, sure, Mrs. Reynolds, anything. You can trust me. What is it?" he said, excited, disbelieving.

"Well. . . if you're very quiet about this, we can have some fun, but you must promise not to tell your parents, or anyone else, okay, Danny? Is that a deal?"

"Oh, God, yes, Mrs. Reynolds, anything you say, just don't stop feeling me like that! I love it!"

"If you love this, Danny, wait until you see what else I'm going to do for you. Now come on, come with me, upstairs. Don is out of town, and your parents don't get home for hours yet, so let's go play, my pet. I have some things I want to do to you."

Carol quickly led the way to the upstairs master bedroom in the large house, with Dan eagerly following, wondering if this could really be happening to him. For as long as he could remember, he'd dreamed of fucking Mrs. Reynolds. She was always flirting with him, and teasing him, but up until now that's all he thought it was ... just a tease act. This was too good to be true.

"Now why don't you just strip off those clothes, Danny, and lay back on my bed and watch while I get undressed for you," Carol said, as Dan did as he was told.

Quickly the boy stripped off his jeans, tee shirt, and underwear, his hard cock sticking up as he lay back on her bed.

"Oh, Jesus, I'm hot, Mrs. Reynolds," Dan said, wanting to touch himself while he watched Carol strip.

"And so am I, Danny, so am I," Carol cooed, slowly pulling her wet top up over her head, the full deep cleavage of her sweat-covered tits pushed together by her tennis bra. Unbuttoning her skirt she let it fall to the floor.

Dan reached down to stroke his rock-hard, hot prick, squeezing it slowly, once, then letting go immediately, afraid it would cum in another second of touching it.

"Oh my, that is nice," Carol said, stepping out of her skirt, unhooking her bra, taking it off, throwing it on the floor. "Now look what you've made me go and do." Carol cupped the insides of her thighs, stretching the thin material of her panties across the wet opening of her pussy. "I've

leaked so much juice from my cunt I feel like I've peed in my panties, Danny, and all because of you."

Dan's cock was twitching violently as Carol got up on the bed, standing up over the boy, walking closer and closer to his face.

Standing directly over him, she said, "Look, Danny, it's what you were doing before, isn't it, when I was on the ladder? You could smell my cunt, and you sure as fuck can smell it now, can't you, Danny?"

She slowly lowered her wet pussy to his face, straddling him, forcing her cunt down onto his mouth, her wet panties smearing juice all over his lips.

"Ohhh, mmmm, I ... I love it, Mrs. Reynolds," the boy moaned as pre-cum juice seeped continuously out the end of his cock.

"And so do I, darling boy," Carol sighed, wiping her pussy back and forth across his face. "I love to fuck when I've been playing tennis or jogging, when my body is soaked with sweat. It makes it so much nastier to fuck when you can smell the other person's strong scent, don't you think so, Danny."

Carol pulled her panties aside so Dan could lick her wet clit.

"Oh, God, yes, I love the way you taste and smell right now, Mrs. Reynolds! I love it! You taste so ... so strong! But it's nice, really hot and sexy smelling!"

"I love it, too, Danny, but now I think it's your turn, don't you?" she said, turning around, lowering her tits onto his sweating stomach, spreading her thighs wide apart so they could straddle his face. Reaching out, she took the stiff, hot cock in her hand, and brought it closer to her nose, inhaling deeply. She twitched violently when his strong, male smell hit her, and quickly brought his cock to her lips, licking the oozing jism from the head of his cock.

"Oh, my, God, Mrs. Reynolds, it's my first time for that! My girlfriend won't go near it with her mouth. Oh, sweet Jesus, that feels fantastic!"

Don't hold back, darling," Carol rasped, sucking the cock slowly inside of her slobbering mouth. "Eat my pussy, and cum right away, Danny, shoot off in my mouth. I want it. I want you to get the first one out of the way so we can play a long time while we're working on your second orgasm. And your third, so shoot, Dan. Do it, cum . . . cum now!" She jerked off his prick rapidly, her lips encircled around the head of the hot cock.

Feeling his hot, sweating balls with her other hand, Carol squeezed them softly, milking them, delighted to feel the cum building up, racing out of them, into his cock, where it shot up, out the end, and into her waiting mouth.

"Oh, fuck me, I'm cumming, I'm cumming, Mrs. Reynolds!" Dan wailed as burst after burst of jism flew out of the end of his cock into Carol's waiting mouth, her tongue swilling it around in her mouth, tasting the strong, acrid flavor, swallowing it slowly, sipping it like fine cognac.

"Oh, God!" Dan gurgled, burying his face in Carol's hot, sweaty, slick cunt.

Dan growled, his cock still hard, still jerking, occasionally spurting a gob of jism onto Carol's face.

"Would you like to fuck me now, Dan? Would you like to put your cock inside my wet pussy? It's ready for you, if you want it, my sweet young stud."

"Oh, God, yes, Mrs. Reynolds, I'd love that!" Dan rasped, his face flushed, wet from sweat and Carol's pussy juice.

"Then fuck me, Danny, stick that big, young hard cock up inside my wet pussy and fuck the shit out of me!" Carol bellowed, rolling off of him, ripping off her panties, spreading her legs while she lifted them by the knees straight up off of the bed. Carol grabbed his ass, pulling him to her.

Positioning the head of his cock so it was placed at the entrance to Carol's pussy, Dan lunged forward, burying his prick inside the beautiful brunette's wet cunt.

"Oh, Danny, that's beautiful!" Carol moaned, rising up off the bed to meet the pounding cock, licking her pungent pussy juices off his face as they fucked.

"Oh, Mrs. Reynolds, your cunt is so hot, I've never fucked anybody with a cunt as hot as yours!" Dan panted, driving his cock into her again and again, as hard as he could, their sweat-slickened bodies sliding easily over one another.

"Oh yes, baby, yes, just like that, fuck me, Danny, fuck me!" Carol screamed. "Pound that cock into me, Danny, ride me, my darling!" Carol bumped her cunt up against the boy's hard thighs, trying to get every inch of his cock as far inside her pussy as possible.

"Oh, my God, here it cums again!" Danny shouted, driving into Carol, ramming into her so hard she wondered if the bed might break.

Carol felt his orgasm bursting through the end of his cock, felt the hard prick swelling bigger as shot after shot of jism flew out the end of it inside her pussy, splattering against the back walls of her hot cunt.

When he was finished, the full weight of Dan's body collapsed on top of Carol. Dan coughed, gasping for breath, as his cock continued to twitch sporadically inside Carol's cunt.

"Oh, God, Mrs. Reynolds, that was the best fuck I've ever had in my life! I've dreamed about doing this with you for years, and it was even better than I imagined!"

"And just think, Danny," Carol teased, running the tip of her tongue across his lips. "We're not even finished yet. Wait until you try my ass!"

Dan lifted his head off her shoulder, looked at her unbelievably, and said, "Your ass?"

"Yes, my young stud. Before you leave today, you are going to fuck me in the ass."

As she talked, she began to run her fingers through the crack of Dan's ass, her middle finger probing his asshole.

"Oh, wow, what are you doing to me, Mrs. Reynolds?" Dan sighed, the strange sensation causing

his cock to begin hardening again inside Carol's pussy.

"I'm playing with your asshole, Danny. The asshole is a very erotic part of the body, Danny. It requires the same kind of loving attention as the cock, or the pussy, or tits. Doesn't it feel good?"

"Oh, shit, yes!" Dan moaned as Carol inserted the tip of her middle finger inside his asshole, pleased to feel his cock rapidly regaining its full length inside her cunt.

"Get off me for a moment, Danny. I'm going to do something to you now that probably no other woman will ever do for you, and you're going to love it," she purred, excited over the depraved act she was about to perform.

Dan withdrew his hard cock from her cunt, and looked at the beautiful woman next to him.

"I still can't believe we're doing this," he said, grinning happily.

"You won't believe this, either, my young friend, but you are going to fucking love it. Now roll over onto your stomach, and here, put this pillow under your cock and balls so your ass is raised up in the air. That's right, just like that," Carol leered, masturbating as she watched.

"Like this?" Dan asked.

"Perfect," Carol said. "Now if you want to, you can reach underneath your stomach and hold your cock while I do this. You can even come again, if you want to, but I'd rather you didn't. Are you ready?"

"Oh yeah!" Dan whimpered, reaching down to hold his cock, squeezing it gently, wondering what this crazy nympho was going to do to him next.

Carol crawled behind him, between his legs, parting his asscheeks with her hands as she approached his asshole with her lips and tongue. First she blew softly on the dark, hairy opening, smiling as she heard the boy moan with pleasure. Then as though some dark force were driving her to be as depraved as she could, she quickly plunged her face against the boy's sweating ass, licking the dark crack between the hot cheeks, probing his asshole with her tongue. "Oh, my God!" Dan moaned, his head flopping back and forth on the pillow. "Oh shit, that feels incredible!"

Carol lifted her head momentarily and grinned.

"I know, Danny. It tastes incredible to me, too. You're a real man, Dan Brighton, I can tell you that for sure," she chuckled, returning to his asshole, the acrid, bittersweet flavor and aroma from his sweaty asscheeks driving her insane with depraved lust. Burying her face even more deeply in his asscrack, she pushed her tongue as hard as she could into the boy's shitter, feeling the tight opening giving way to her assault as Dan continued to moan and groan beneath her attack.

Slowly, now, she began fucking him there with her tongue, reaching up underneath him to replace his hand on his cock with her own, masturbating herself with her other hand. The tongue-fuck continued until she felt his cock beginning to twitch again, signaling his oncoming orgasm.

Quickly removing her tongue and face from his ass, Carol snapped, "Now, Danny, fuck me, fuck me in the ass!"

"Oh, yeah!" Dan howled, grabbing Carol roughly, throwing her on the bed, face down, pulling her belly up until she was on her knees, her hot ass facing him.

Dan couldn't remember when he had ever seen anything so beautiful. Her glistening asscheeks were perfectly formed, with tight skin accentuating their full, curving lines. Her pussy was open and pulsating as Carol continued masturbating, rubbing the cum from their earlier fuck around and over her clit and wet cunt.

"Spit on my asshole first, Danny, and rub it all around before you put your cock in there," Carol rasped, her breath coming in fast gasps in anticipation of feeling his cock ramming inside her ass.

Dan leaned over, close to her ass, her fragrant odor assaulting his nostrils, and shaking, moved closer to the beautiful ass, covering her asshole with his mouth, licking her as she had him, tonguing her, letting the spit drain out of his mouth and down his tongue onto her asshole.

"Oh, Danny, my God, that's beautiful, I didn't expect that!" Carol moaned, masturbating furiously, ecstatic over what Dan was doing to her.

"Hmmmph," Dan croaked, licking her as he jerked his cock close to the boiling point. Quickly he withdrew his face, and positioning himself behind her, forced the head of his cock into her dark, tight asshole.

"Oh, yes, Danny, do it my darling boy, fuck me in the ass! Put your long cock inside me there, and fuck it, baby! Go ahead, ram it into me!" Carol screamed, delirious now, shaking her head back and forth, backing her ass against his prick.

With a roar of lust, Dan charged forward into her, knocking her to the bed, burying his cock inside her ass, ripping into her as hard as he could, feeling the tight asshole puckering with resistance for only a second before opening to accept his hard cock.

Carol wailed, feeling him stretching her apart, wondering if she was tearing something as he fucked her savagely again and again, faster and faster, his excitement building. He was making grunting animal noises behind her as he rammed into her, and she loved it.

Dan pounded into her, driving his cock as hard and fast as he could in and out of the tight asshole, feeling his climax approaching, fucking faster and faster, feeling the jism bubbling up from his balls, streaking through his cock finally exploding out of the end of his cock into her asshole. Still he did not let up the pace, driving even faster as his jism flew into the beautifully depraved brunette beneath him.

Carol lay beneath him, moaning as her orgasm kept coming and coming, her fingers never stopping their sensitive manipulation of her clit and pussy. She was racked with pleasure, vowing to fuck this boy and others like him as often as she could, pleased that it had finally happened, and knowing that Danny would want a repeat scene, too.

Finally he lay still on top of her, the sweat from his body running off him onto her. Their body odors and the smells of their fucking filled the room, as Carol wallowed happily in the feeling of complete fulfillment that swept over her.

"Oh, Mrs. Reynolds," Dan said as his softening cock slipped out of her ass, "this has been the

most exciting time I've ever had in my life. Do you think sometime we might be able to do it again? God, Joey and Mark would never believe this."

"And you can't tell them either, young man," Carol said, crawling out from under Dan. "But I guess it would be all right if sometime you wanted to bring one of them along with you for a glass of lemonade, or whatever ..."

"You mean . . . you mean I could bring one of them with me?" Dan asked, stunned.

"If you think you can trust them," Carol said casually. "After all, what woman wouldn't enjoy an afternoon or two with two handsome teen-aged boys like yourself? Just think of all the things we could do."

"Oh wow, I can't wait to tell them. And you know what else I'd like to do? I'd love to bring my girlfriend over here some time. She's hot, but she sure doesn't know shit about sex compared to you, Mrs. Reynolds."

"Mmmm, now that's an interesting idea. Why don't we go take a quick shower, and think about it. Come on," Carol said, leading Dan to the large shower stall.

Dan followed Carol into the bathroom, looking at the trim body of the thirty-five-year-old brunette as she reached into the shower to turn on the water. Few girls his age could compare with her sensuality. Her legs were well-shaped, leading up to a trim ass, smallish waist, and wide shoulders. The hair on Carol's cunt and along the cheeks of her ass was wet and sticky from her sweat, and the juice of her excitement and Dan's orgasms.

Carol turned to Dan and noticed him staring at her.

"Like what you just fucked?" she asked, cupping her tits from underneath, sliding them back and forth against each other, her body still covered with sweat.

"I fucking love it!" Dan moaned, his cock hardening again from the sight of this erotically beautiful nympho. "As you can see."

He looked down at his rapidly growing erection.

"Oh, you darling boy," Carol teased. "Come, get into the shower with me, and I'll suck you off one more time."

"Oh, Lordy," Dan moaned, taking her hand as she led him into the steamy cubicle. "I must have died on my bike today, and I'm in heaven!"

"Dan, don't even talk like that," Carol snapped as they hugged each other under the spray of the warm water. "I want you around here a long, long time, my sweet young stud. And I especially want this!"

She dropped to her knees in front of him, taking his stiffening cock into her mouth. As she sucked him, the water ran down off of his body onto her face, bathing them both at the same time.

"Oh, God, that feels nice, so nice," Dan sighed dreamily, his eyes closed, his hands behind

Carol's head, holding her face against his thighs.

"Mmmmmm," Carol gurgled, humming, her lips and tongue like warm butter surrounding his hot cock. Once again her fingers-crept up underneath his balls, squeezing them gently, then moving on, moving back toward his asshole.

"Oh yeah, do that to me again, lady, finger-fuck my asshole while you blow me," Dan rasped, his cock again hard in her mouth.

Carol began to work her middle finger up inside his ass, feeling him tense up as she pushed farther and farther up inside his shitter. She knew he was loving it, and began to masturbate his cock with her other hand, wanting him to cum for her again, marveling at the stamina of young boys in situations like this.

Dan panted as Carol's finger, up inside his asshole, probed slowly deeper, turning around lovingly, stroking him, milking him from inside his body. He wailed as the jism forced its way up-and out of his cock like molten lava from a volcano.

Carol whimpered and quickly removed the cock from her mouth. As Dan opened his eyes to watch, she positioned the ejaculating prick so the tip of it was resting on her lower lip, allowing the river of cum to seep out and down onto her tongue. When a thick puddle of the gooey stuff had accumulated in her mouth, Carol rose and kissed Dan deeply, inserting her tongue between his parted lips, pushing the cum into his mouth, swilling it around there with her tongue as they swapped it back and forth between them until it finally drizzled out the sides of their mouths.

"Didn't want to swallow your own cum, huh, you chicken?" Carol teased, kissing him again, feeling his soft cock against her thighs, knowing that she had had him for the last time today.

"Oh, man, I don't know what I want anymore," Dan sighed, contented. "All I know is that's the best damn fucking and the only sucking I've ever had in my life. I sure would like to do it again some time."

Sudsing his hard body with the soap, Carol said, "I've been thinking about what you said about bringing a friend along with you. Who did you have in mind again, Danny? I forgot the names of the boys you mentioned."

"Oh, I was just saying that it would be great if I could tell Joey and Mark about this. Especially Joey. He would flip his lid. I don't think he's ever even seen a girl naked before, let alone fucked one."

"He's a virgin?" Carol asked as she turned off the water. She was shocked that a nineteen-year-old boy could still be that innocent.

"Yeah. As I said, he'd go nuts doing something like this," Dan answered, taking the towel Carol handed him.

"Danny, why don't you bring Joey over some time? I think we could have a good time initiating him, don't you?" Carol asked, slipping on her robe as Dan got dressed.

"Oh, wow, you bet, Mrs. Reynolds. When?"

"How about Wednesday night? Mr. Reynolds will be out of town again, and I just might have something you and your friend would be interested in. You wouldn't mind if I invited a girlfriend to join us, would you, Danny?"

"Hell no, not if she's as hot a lady as you!" the boy exclaimed, following Carol downstairs toward the door.

"Believe me, Danny, this lady makes me look conservative. She can't get enough cock. I think we all just might have a very nice time together."

"It's a date! We'll be here, believe me. And thanks again, Mrs. Reynolds. This has been spectacular! See you Wednesday night."

"You certainly will, Danny, I guarantee it!" Carol chuckled, waving goodbye to the young stud as he walked out the door toward his home. "And I'm going to fuck your little virgin friend until his cock falls off . . ."

CHAPTER TWO

"Carol Reynolds, I still can't believe you really fucked that gorgeous hunk of teen-aged meat, Danny Brighton," Judy Elliot said as she walked toward Carol's kitchen door.

"That's right, but don't you dare tell anyone, Judy. I want that boy as a steady fuck, and if his prissy mother ever found out about it, she'd kill me."

"Only because she'd like to fuck him herself." Judy laughed. "Well, I have to go. It certainly has been interesting. You've given me something to think about. Thanks again for the match, and for the iced tea, sweetie. See you next Tuesday."

Judy walked down the driveway toward her car.

Driving home, Judy couldn't help thinking about what Carol had told her. I wonder what it would be like to fuck a teen-aged stud like Dan Brighton. Or even better, Mark French. Now there is a boy who knows what he's doing. He's got so many girlfriends that he must be getting laid on the way to school each morning, Judy thought, picturing the tall, blond, good-looking athlete who mowed the Elliots' lawn each week.

Pulling into her driveway, Judy was stunned to see Mark just leaving her door.

"Hi, Mrs. Elliot," he said, appraising Judy. Her short tennis skirt had climbed up above her ruffled panties as she swung her legs out of the low-slung car.

"Well, hello, Mark. What brings you by today? It's only Wednesday," Judy said, noticing Mark was staring at the way her enormous tits were hanging out of her low-cut tennis top.

"What ... oh, uh, well, Mr. Elliot told me he didn't have enough cash to pay me on Saturday, and I should stop back during the week to get it from you, so I was wondering if maybe you could get me the twenty dollars for the lawn."

"Certainly, Mark, but it's so hot out here, why don't you come in and have a coke or something while I get you the money," Judy said, her mind racing.

"Oh, sure, that'd be great, thanks," Mark said, his gaze riveted to Judy's full ass as she leaned down to unlock the door.

Following her through the side door into the kitchen, Mark couldn't help but feel a tingling in his cock, looking at the beautiful Mrs. Elliot. Of all the women he knew, if he could pick one to fuck, it would definitely be Mrs. Elliot. Her sexy, full lips, big tits, and overall lush body made him dizzy with excitement every time he was near her. And especially today. He and his favorite girlfriend had had a argument, and the blow job he was counting on after school, which he didn't get, was still on his mind.

"Here you are, Mark," Judy said, handing him an ice cold coke. "Now where did I leave that purse? Oh yes, I remember. It's upstairs. Come on up with me, Mark, and I'll get you the money. I left it in my bedroom."

Judy's heart beat faster as she realized what she was going to try to do with the good-looking kid.

"Well . . . okay," Mark said, wondering why Mrs. Elliot wanted him to come upstairs with her instead of waiting for her in the kitchen. He knew Mr. Elliot was out of town because he'd told Mark that on Saturday. I wonder . . . Mark began thinking, as he followed Judy up the stairs, the thin tennis panty material climbing into the crack of her ass. Jesus, she's beautiful, Mark thought, wondering what it would be like to have Mrs. Elliot suck his cock. His cock hardened immediately, and he wondered if he should try to hide it or not as they entered the bedroom.

"Why don't you sit on the bed, right there, Mark. I just have to get out of these wet tennis clothes. I'll only be a minunte. Do you mind?" She quickly stripped off the wet top, revealing her big tits, supported by a very sexy lace bra.

"Ah, maybe I better come back later," Mark said, knowing that if she took off anything else he might cum in his pants.

"Nonsense, Mark," Judy said, rapidly unzipping her skirt, letting it fall to the floor. "Surely you've seen your mother or your sister like this before. Haven't you, Mark? You see women on the beach with much less than this on, don't you?"

"Well, sometimes," Mark said, staring at the long dark strands of pussy hair extending out and around Judy's brief bikini panties.

"How does an old woman of twenty-eight like me compare to your young girlfriends, Mark?" Judy asked, her hands on her hips, breathing deeply, feeling the wetness building up in her cunt.

"Mrs. Elliot, I think you're the most beautiful woman in the world!" Mark blurted out quickly, wishing he could reach down to fix the position of his cock inside his tight jeans. It was killing him, and his balls were really starting to ache.

"Would you like to see more, Mark?" Judy asked in a husky voice.

"God, yes," Mark said, his cock twitching as he watched her reach behind her back to unhook the bra, letting it drop slowly to the floor.

"You like?" Judy asked, noticing the outline of Mark's stiff cock in his pants.

"Oh, yeah!" Mark sighed, almost ready to adjust his cock right in front of Mrs. Elliot.

"Should I continue, Mark?" Judy asked again, her hands on the top of her panties.

"Yes, yes, please!" Mark begged, not believing what was happening.

Slowly Judy rolled her panties down over her hips, watching him as her cunt hair first appeared, rolling the panties down farther, until they were at her knees, exposing her soaking pussy. As she leaned down to step out of the panties, the odor from her cunt wafted up to her nostrils, jolting her brain, making her hornier than she could ever remember being in her life.

"You look uncomfortable, Mark. Are you?" Judy teased, walking toward the boy on the bed.

"Yes," Mark whimpered, his cock twitching violently.

"Let me help you get more comfortable, Mark," Judy cooed, falling to her knees in front of him, unbuckling his belt. She unzipped him slowly, the noise from his zipper almost drowned out by their heavy breathing.

Reaching inside his pants, Judy felt the white-hot flesh of his hard cock, and with considerable effort finally managed to pull it out.

"My God, Mark, your cock is huge!" she gasped in astonishment.

"Yeah, I know." Mark grinned proudly. "At least that's what some of my girlfriends have told me."

"You little devil," Judy teased. "I wonder if it tastes as good as it looks?"

She lowered her lips down over the throbbing prick.

"Mrs. Elliot, I gotta cum, you got me too . . . hottttt!" he screamed as the cum flew from the end of his prick into her eager sucking mouth.

Judy was delighted that he had cum so quickly, so she could get him hot again, and fuck him for a long, long time. While the exploding cock was still shooting, Judy removed it from her mouth so some of the cum could hit her on the face. She knew how much Carl loved to cum on her face, and wanted to do everything she could to turn Mark on again.

"Oh shit, I'm still cumming!" Mark cried as a gob of cum splattered across Judy's nose and onto her forehead.

"Hmmmm, yes, I know, my sweet young stud, and it's okay. Go ahead, shoot it all over my face. You like to do that, don't you, Mark? You love cumming on my face!"

"Oh yeah, it's so nasty!" he growled, jerking his cock now, looking down into the deep blue eyes of the gorgeous brunette with the big tits kneeling beneath him as he masturbated all over her fucking face. God, it was a kick to do something this nasty with such a beautiful woman. He loved it, and spurt after spurt coated her face.

When he finally stopped cumming and his cock began to get soft, Judy said, "Now wipe your cock all through the puddles of cum on my face, and slide that juice into my mouth for me with your cock. I want to eat every drop, Mark. All of it, do you understand?"

Mark groaned, sliding his cock through some of the hot juice on Mrs. Elliot's face, dropping it into her mouth onto her waiting, panting tongue. He moaned with pleasure, his cock starting to harden again, the excitement of the depraved act he was committing turning him on again.

Judy dropped her head beneath his cock to lick and suck his hot, sweaty balls. She licked the bottom of his sac, then pulled him forward so she could lick farther back, between his balls and his ass, working her way back slowly, never taking her tongue from his hot flesh.

Judy knew what she wanted and reached up to spread his ass apart, the odor from his asshole pungent, strong, masculine, driving her crazy with lust. With a growl, she plunged her tongue deeply into the middle of his sweat-filled hairy asscrack and licked his asshole, working to insert her tongue inside of it.

Mark whimpered, lying back on the bed, raising his legs up off the floor so she could get deeper inside him with her tongue. He felt the hot pointed wet tip of Judy's tongue as it wormed its way inside his puckered asshole, and tried to relax as best he could. He was still holding his cock, with cum dribbling out the end of it, and he thought he would cum again if she kept it up much longer.

Judy growled, her tongue making slurping noises as she lapped and licked and tongue-fucked the boy's shitter. Suddenly she stopped and stood up over Mark.

"Now you're going to stick that steel cock as far up inside my cunt as you can, so get up there on that bed and get ready for me," Judy commanded, helping Mark slide up to the top of the bed.

When he was stretched out fully, his legs apart and his cock sticking straight up, Judy straddled him and slowly lowered her wet, steaming sweaty pussy down to his cock. She positioned herself so the tip of his prick was nestling between the folds of her slick cunt, and then lowered herself down onto him quickly, capturing his hard cock inside her pussy.

Judy howled, feeling the youth beneath her bucking up off the bed into her, ramming his prick deeply inside her harder and harder until she didn't think she could take it any longer.

"Oh fuck me, Mark, you fucker, you beautiful young teen-aged fucker!" Judy wailed, so hot she wanted to die like this, while fucking a beautiful young boy with a hot, hard cock.

She screamed loudly as her orgasm exploded inside her cunt, racking her body with pleasure. Instantly another one began building, and it, too, pounded into her senses. Still another one came rolling into her senses, like pounding waves of surf, covering her with pleasure, driving her mad with desire.

Mark growled, raising his tight ass up off the bed, lifting them both, leaving them suspended there, driving his cock into her as deeply as he could as his orgasm ripped out of his prick and into her waiting pussy.

Judy was delirious with excitement and pleasure, and she squeezed the walls of her cunt together as tightly as she could, feeling the pulsating cock inside her as it repeatedly spit out its hot load,

shot after shot filling her, pounding into her.

She shrieked, exploding one last time with the best orgasm yet, feeling herself falling apart, shattered, like a piece of fine crystal dropping to a concrete floor. Millions of tiny nerve endings inside her body were alive with electricity, jolting her everywhere. Judy could hear a distant voice screaming over and over, and just before she passed out, she recognized the voice as her own.

The cold washcloth on her face felt wonderful, as slowly Judy regained consciousness.

"Are you okay?" a concerned Mark asked her.

"What . . oh, oh, Mark, yes, yes I'm okay, my beautiful lover," Judy said, pulling the boy down onto her body. "I've just never been fucked that good in my life. I'm a hot lady, Mark, and my husband is more in love with his business than he is with me, and I just don't ever get fucked like that by him."

Mark grinned proudly. "Well, shit, Mrs.

Elliott, any time you want me, I'll be happy to oblige you. I've never had a fuck that good in my life, either."

"How about right now? I want it again before you leave, one more time, right now," Judy said, feeling the cock hardening again. "In my ass, Mark. I want you to fuck me in my asshole."

"Oh wow, I've never done that to anyone. Are you sure you can take my cock there?"

"Just you try me, my beautiful handsome stud," Judy moaned. "And to make sure you're nice and hard, why don't you eat me a little first? Sucking my pussy seems to be about the only thing that will make Carl's cock hard anymore, so maybe it will work for you, too." Judy raised her legs high in the air, spreading them wide apart.

"Oh, my God, you're a hot lady, aren't you, Mrs. Elliott?" Mark said, crawling on the bed between her outstretched legs.

Mark panted, feeling the heat from her cunt juice as it scalded his face, the long, silky strands of her pussyhair tickling his chin and cheeks. She tasted wonderful. His tongue licked up and down the wet cunt as Judy moaned somewhere above him. Sucking her, he realized that the juice he was swallowing was probably a combination of her sweat, her cum juices, and his own cum. Fuck, this is nasty, he thought as he lapped and sucked and ate her slick pussy, listening to her moaning with lust above him.

"Oh Mark, please, do me lover, my darling! Lick my ass, Mark, lick my hot asshole now, before you put your cock in me there, pleaseee!" Judy whined.

Mark gurgled, instantly raising her legs higher in the air so he could lick back to her tight asshole. Lapping her there, he spat on the dark area, then probed with his tongue until he found the tiny opening. Pushing roughly against her ass, his face buried against her spread asscheeks, he felt his tongue snap through the tight opening of her asshole, and he fucked her as deeply as he could with his tongue, delighted to hear her screaming above him.

"Now, Mark, do it to me now!" Judy shrieked, pulling his head from her ass, rolling over onto her stomach so she could raise her lush body up off the bed, her legs spread wide apart. Looking back at the boy, his slick, coated face, half-closed lust-filled eyes, and twitching monstrous cock, she knew nothing could keep him from fucking her in the ass now.

Saliva drooled from his mouth as Mark positioned the head of his cock against Judy's tight asshole. She felt him starting to slide inside her there, and for an instant he feared he would be too big for her, but knew it was too late to stop him even if she wanted to. With a wild, animalistic growl, Mark rammed his cock forward, tearing into Judy's small shitter, ripping into her savagely.

"Aaaaahhhh!" Judy screamed, feeling something tearing inside her as the thick hard prick filled her ass.

Lunge after lunge, Mark pounded into her, reaming his cock as hard as he could inside her tight ass, wanting to hurt her with it, giggling sadistically as he watched the gorgeous woman beneath him twisting and turning, trying to get away from his monster cock.

He grunted, driving his cock deeper and deeper inside her ass. At first Judy wanted to die, the pain was so severe. She felt as though the pain would never stop, and was sorry she had suggested this rough treatment. But then something snapped inside her, and the pain turned to an exquisite pleasure, magically exciting her beyond her wildest masochistic dreams. Suddenly the pounding, ramming cock was driving her insane again with perverted, depraved lust, and she wanted it to continue forever.

Mark reached beneath her body to squeeze her giant tits, pinching the nipples roughly, causing her to cry out with pleasure and pain.

"Oh yes, Mark, do it, pinch my nipples, hard, as hard as you can! Hurt me, Mark, I love it!"

Instantly he dug into the stiff tips on the ends of her bulbous tits, hearing her scream again, loving it, driving his cock into her, knowing he was going to cum again..

"Oh, God, take it, you beautiful slut bitch!" Mark growled as he rammed into her one last time, exploding deep within her ass, squeezing her soft tits as hard as he could, digging into them as he heard her orgasmic screams of pleasure joining his, both of them sounding like jungle cats, moaning, growling, whimpering, until finally, blissfully, they both drifted away on a cloud of perverted pleasure.

CHAPTER THREE

"Debbie, just wait until you see the cock on this kid. And his stamina! My God, Danny fucked me so long and so many times, I thought I was never going to stop cumming," Carol said to her friend.

"Hmmmm, I can't wait," Debbie West said as the sexy brown-eyed blonde stretched her arms above her head, accentuating her full, lush tits and the dark circles around her big nipples, clearly visible beneath the white material of her thin halter top. "It's making my pussy wet just dreaming about it! And a virgin to break in. Oh, God, Carol, I'm dripping I'm so hot!"

"Well, you won't have to wait much longer, doll. Here they are now," Carol said, looking outside,

grinning as Dan Brighton and his friend Joey approached the door.

Just as the boys started to ring the doorbell, Carol greeted them. She was wearing only a thin robe, with nothing under it but a pair of wispy, transparent bikini panties, and as she leaned over to hold the door, the front of her robe parted, revealing her beautiful tits to both of them.

"Hi, guys. Glad to see you're on time. You must be anxious." She grinned, pleased to see them both staring at her bare tits. "Now come in, quickly, before half the neighborhood sees you." She led them back to the kitchen where Debbie waited.

"Well, hello there," Debbie said seductively, appraising the two young studs in front of her. "My, my, aren't we nice big boys." She walked up to Dan, stroking his cheek with the back of her fingernail. "You must be Dan, right? I'm Debbie West. Miss West, and don't you dare call me Mrs. No husband is ever going to slow up my fucking all the men I want! Carol told me you're Irish. Later I'm gonna make you kiss my Blarney Stone!"

"Holy shit!" Joey said, his cock hardening immediately.

"And you must be our virgin, Joey. You know what we do to virgins here, don't you, Joey?" Carol asked. "We eat them. And then we fuck them, and do all sorts of nasty things to them. Do you think you'll like that, Joey?" Carol pressed her tits into the boy's side, squeezing his big hard cock through his tight jeans.

"This is too much, man!" Joey panted, sweat running down his face.

"Why don't we all go upstairs and get more, ah, comfortable," Carol said. "We all know why we're here, so we might as well not waste any time doing it, right, boys?"

"Dan, you were right," Joey whispered to his buddy. "I can't believe this, and they're both gorgeous!"

"I told ya, man. Now all you have to do is lie back and enjoy your first fuck."

Entering the huge bedroom, Carol turned, undoing her robe, and letting it fall to the floor. Standing in only the thin bikini panties, she cupped her tits with her hands. "Now why don't you two boys get undressed as fast as you can, and the winner gets to fuck these."

The boys ripped off their clothes in a close race, but Joey finished first, his cock so hard it was pointing straight out in front of him on a slight upward angle. And it was enormous.

"My God, how long is that thing?" Carol rasped, leading him to the bed.

"I don't know for sure, but I think it's around ten inches when it's hard, but I've never been this hard before, so I don't know," Joey said in a daze as Carol lay down beneath him on the bed.

"Well, Joey, why don't you just crawl up here, straddle my chest, and fuck my tits. That's right, just like that. Oh my, your balls are soooo hot, you poor darling, you must be ready to explode," she teased as he slid his cock easily between the sweaty soft valley she formed by pushing her tits together.

"Oh, Joey, that feels nice! Do you like it, too?" Carol purred. Each time the boy's cock poked

through her tits, she licked the end of it, tasting the sweet and sour oozings of his pre-cum.

"I still can't believe it, Mrs. Reynolds," Joey said, droplets of sweat pouring off his body, dripping down on Carol.

Standing next to the bed, Debbie said, "That looks like fun, don't you think, Danny? Want to try it next to them?"

"Oh, yeah," Dan moaned, watching as Debbie pulled the halter top up over her head, freeing her perfectly formed tits. She had almost no areolas at all, and her nipples were very tiny, but stiff as pencil erasers, and when she pulled off her shorts and panties, her pussy was as bare as her tits. Large folds of flesh hung down from the lips of her cunt and jiggled lightly as she walked to the bed.

"You like?" she asked Dan, noticing him staring at the bare pussy.

"Oh, yeah!" he leered. "I've never seen a bare cunt before, especially one with lips that hung down like that."

"I know," Debbie said. "I knew I was different from other girls the first time I took a shower in gym class. That's when I decided to shave it, so I could show off these big pussy lips better."

"It sure looks sexy," Dan drooled.

"Good enough to eat?" Debbie teased.

"Oh, yeah!" Dan sighed.

"Well, then eat it!" Debbie said, lying down with her legs spread, positioning herself next to Carol. As Dan went down on her, she kissed Carol on the cheek. "Hi, baby, can I have some of that cum when he shoots off on your face?"

"Hmmmm, of course, darling," Carol moaned, licking Joey's cock again, feeling the bubbling in his balls as his orgasm approached. "He's almost ready to cum, aren't you, Joey?"

"Oh, God, I can't hold it any longer!" Joey howled, as suddenly his cock exploded, the first shot sailing completely over Carol's face, landing against the headboard of the bed behind her.

"Oh, don't waste it!" Carol moaned, grabbing the ejaculating cock, pointing it toward her face, just as another huge gob of cum shot out the end, drenching her cheeks and lips.

"Me too!" Debbie begged.

Carol pointed the cock at her friend's mouth, and another burst of jism exploded out the end of the throbbing cock, splattering on Debbie's face. Again and again the boy continued to shoot cum on the two women, as though a lifetime of juice had been saved up for this moment.

"My God, he's incredible!" Debbie giggled, the juice sliding slowly down her cheeks.

"Yes, and we're just beginning," Carol sighed, leaning over to kiss Debbie, their mouths locked, tongues sliding the gobs of cum back and forth between them.

"You're right," Debbie rasped, pulling away from Carol, locking her hands around Dan's head. "This little Irish kid really does know how to suck cunt, don't you, baby?"

"Mmmmm," he gurgled, nibbling on her clit, sucking it, tasting her slick, sweet juice as she flooded his mouth with her cunt secretions.

Carol was using Joey's cock to wipe the cum around on her face, and it still had not softened, his continued excitement still evident in his cock and on his face. "You want to fuck me, Joey? Would you like to put your cock in my pussy now?"

"Ohhhh, uuuhhhh!" the boy babbled uncontrollably, quickly scrambling to position himself above Carol's waiting, juicy pussy. Shaking frantically, shivering and twitching violently, Joey stabbed at Carol's crotch, trying to find her cunt.

"Take it easy, Joey," Carol said, reaching down to grasp his cock in her hand. "We have all day. You can fuck both of us as often as you want, so relax."

"I . . . I'm sorry . . . Mrs. Reynolds," Joey mumbled, his teeth chattering from his uncontrollable excitement. "I'm ... I'm just so ... so hot!"

"I know, Joey, I know. Now push," Carol instructed, positioning the tip of his cock just inside the opening of her wet cunt.

The long cock slid easily through the velvety smooth, oily lips of Carol's pussy. Joey howled, burying his prick inside her juicy cunt.

Joey lay on top of Carol, afraid if he moved even one inch, he would cum again. Her hot, full tits pressing against his chest felt like the most beautiful thing that had ever touched his body. Lovingly, he brought his hands up to squeeze them, and as soon as his fingers engulfed the smooth, soft tits, his cock erupted again.

"Oh noooooo!" he cried, feeling the waves of orgasmic excitement rolling over him again, as the cum shot out of the end of his prick, racking him with spine-tingling sensations of pleasure.

"It's okay, Joey," Carol whispered. "It's okay. Enjoy it. That's why you're here. We have all day to fuck. As much as you want. So enjoy it." Grinning, she wrapped her legs around the boy's ass, and pulled him even more deeply inside her full, hot body, once again marveling at the endurance of teen-aged boys.

"Enough, Danny, I want to get fucked now! Get up here!" Debbie snapped, pulling Dan up on top of her body, "Oh yeah, I'm ready, Miss West," Danny panted, his cock twitching as he approached the sexy brown-eyed blonde with the bare pussy.

"Then fuck me, Danny, fuck me good!" Debbie moaned, helping Dan slide his cock into her cunt.

"Oh, Jesus!" she cried as the hot cock plowed through the folds of her extended pussy lips and into her cunt. "Oh yeah, fuck me, kid, fuck me with that gorgeous cock, that hot, long, young, teen-aged prick!"

Sliding back and forth inside her cunt, Dan could feel the unusual sensation caused by her large pussy lips, as though some kind of incredible suctioning device had been placed on his cock, milking it all up and down the length of his shaft, from the tip to his balls. Her cunt lips felt like little pieces of hot liver, pulling and sliding and squeezing his cock, magically masturbating him to an unbelievable orgasm.

Dan increased his pace, rocking back and forth into her, fucking her forcefully, faster and faster, driving his prick deeply inside the wet cunt, then pulling it almost out of her, only to plunge it back into her again.

Working her cunt muscles, Debbie squeezed, and released, squeezed and released his cock, over and over again as her own excitement began to build and build, wanting to milk the cum from this beautiful young cock. Debbie wailed, feeling his orgasm approaching in time with her own.

Dan shrieked, continuing to fuck for as long as possible, even as he felt the jism rushing up from his balls, speeding down through the length of his cock and out the end, filling Debbie as his spasms of pleasure rocked both of them.

Debbie screamed, her own orgasm detonating inside her brain as Dan released spurt after spurt of hot jism inside her oily cunt.

"Oh, jeez, that was great!" Dan panted, kissing Debbie, not caring that her face was still covered with the combination of Joey's cum and her own perspiration.

"Hmmmm, I know," Debbie cooed, tonguing Dan's Ups, licking droplets of sweat from his face. "I love the feeling of all your cum in there, inside my pussy, squishing around with my juices. And I know someone else who would love it, too." Debbie giggled, pushing Dan off her.

Joey was still lying on top of Carol, almost asleep.

"Excuse me," Debbie said, tapping him on the shoulder.

"Huh, oh, yeah?" Joey answered in a stupor.

"Would you mind getting up for a moment? I have something I want to do," Debbie teased as Joey removed his now-soft cock from Carol's pussy, and got off of her.

"Debbie, you wouldn't! Not in front of the children!" Carol giggled as Debbie pulled her around sideways on the bed, "Now what are you trying to do, Debbie West?"

"Don't pretend you don't know, Carol," Debbie said, positioning herself on top of Carol in the classic sixty-nine position. "This way there's room for them to fuck us while we're eating each other, if they feel like it."

Debbie grinned as the cum began to ooze out of her pussy, drenching her long cunt lips, before beginning to drop onto Carol's waiting mouth.

"Hmmmm, darling, it tastes magnificent," Carol cooed, opening her mouth so the white frothy juice could seep into it. "Bring it closer while you go down on me."

"Oh God, Carol, you still know how to suck cunt as well as anyone I've ever had," Debbie said,

leaning down to return the favor, lapping at the dark-haired pussy waiting below her face.

"Oh, mercy me!" Dan exclaimed, watching as the women ate each other. "This is just like a porno flick."

"Yeah," Joey rasped, "and it's sure making me hot again. Look at my prick."

His cock was slowly growing hard again, and in a few moments was fully extended out in front of him.

"You ain't the only one," Dan said proudly, his own cock now once again erect. "You want to trade partners for this one?"

"Sure," Joey replied instantly, positioning himself behind Debbie's ass. "But how? I can't get to her cunt. Mrs. Reynolds has got it covered with her mouth."

"No problem," Dan answered cockily. "Just fuck her in the ass. They love that shit, don't you, ladies?"

"Hmmm!" Carol groaned, knowing where he was going to put his prick.

"See, I told you," Dan bragged, pushing hard against Carol's asshole as Debbie continued to lick and suck the slimy pussy just above his cock.

"Oh, shit, this is going to be something else,"

Joey giggled, excited, as he got behind Debbie, and tried pushing his cock into her asshole.

Taking her face away from Debbie's cunt, Carol said, "Wait, give it to me. Let me get it wet for you first, Joey. It'll go in easier."

Shaking with excitement, Joey leaned down, and let Carol slide his cock into her mouth, feeling her juice coating it, loading it with saliva. When it was fully lubricated, Carol pushed it out of her mouth with her tongue.

"Now ram it into the bitch's asshole, Joey, really fuck it to her."

Giggling uncontrollably, Joey raised the spit-coated, dripping cock again to Debbie's asshole. He groaned, pushing hard, feeling the tight resistance of her asshole pushing harder, until suddenly her asscheeks parted, and his cock slid deeply inside her ass.

"Ahhhhh!" Debbie screamed, feeling the long shaft filling her ass, and she plunged her face back down against the slick, juice-caked pussy under her, wiping her cheeks back and forth through the goo, lapping and sucking and biting and eating Carol's cum-filled cunt as Joey rammed his prick deeper and deeper inside her own asshole.

For several minutes the room was filled with the excited groans of the four people. Joey again was the first to feel his orgasm approaching.

"Oh it's cumming again, I'm gonna shoot off!" he screamed, driving into Debbie's ass.

"Pull it out and shoot it on my face!" Carol wailed, her tongue still lapping Debbie's long pussy folds, opening her mouth for the hot load from Joey's cock.

"Oh yeah, here it cums!" Joey howled, his cock starting to spurt before he could get it out of Debbie's ass. Just as he pulled out, another blast shot off against her asshole, and then another as he pointed it down to Carol's waiting mouth beneath him.

"Oh shit, I'm gonna cum, too!" Dan yelled, pounding into Carol's ass.

"Give it to me, you bastard!" shrieked Debbie raising her face from Carol's pussy, her mouth open, tongue extended as a wet target for Dan's prick.

"Oh yeah!" he moaned with depraved pleasure _as he let her lips encircle his spurting cock, feeling them hotly closing over the head of his prick. Debbie's tongue swirled around his piss-hole, licking the pumping cockhead as it continued to squirt, shot after shot, until finally, blissfully, he slumped, exhausted, across Debbie's back, his cock sliding slowly out of her mouth as she resumed eating her friend's pulsating pussy.

CHAPTER FOUR

Jason rode his bike up the long driveway, and parked it by the entrance to the Lansings' garage. He could hear the faint strains of music coming from the secluded back yard of the huge brick house, and hoped Mrs. Lansing was out back swimming again. Every time he had to collect for his paper route, he prayed he would get a chance to see Mrs. Lansing in her G-string bikini. The beautiful, sexy widow was almost more than he could stand to look at, and when she had her daughters, Gina and Lola, with her, he almost had an orgasm just standing there next to them.

Walking around the corner of the mansion, he unlatched the tall redwood gate, and walked into the pool area. His heart started beating even faster than usual. There they were, all three of them, but they weren't even wearing their tops. They were practically nude. He had just about decided he better leave before they saw him, when Mrs. Lansing turned, and said, "Oh, hello, Jason. Don't be shy, come on in. We're just doing a little sunbathing."

"Ah, oh, well, okay, Mrs. Lansing. I didn't know if I should bother you or not."

Giggling, Lola said, "I bet we're bothering you a lot more than you're bothering us, from the looks of that lump in your pants."

Jason turned beet red, and tried to stand so his erection wouldn't show, but he couldn't hide it. He had always thought Lola, the blonde, petite younger Lansing girl, was sexier than her older sister, but there sure wasn't anything wrong with Gina, the voluptuous redhead, either.

"Now, Lola, don't be mean," Peggy Lansing said. "He's just a young, healthy curious teen-aged boy, and it's only normal for him to get excited when he sees all this bare flesh, isn't it, Jason?"

Peggy Lansing, a redhead like her oldest daughter, although in her early forties, was in spectacular condition. She swam several laps each day, and worked part-time at a local health spa teaching aerobic dancing for the fun of it. Widowed a couple of years earlier, she was definitely becoming one of the hottest ladies in the neighborhood, and Jason had often heard his mother warn his father about staying away from Mrs. Lansing, and her slutty teen-aged daughters.

"He does look quite, ah, mature, for his age, doesn't he, girls?" Peggy cooed, walking slowly toward the boy. "You know, Jason it's so hot today, why don't you join us for a dip in the pool? I know we're the last house on your route, and it's early yet. You've got time for a quick swim."

"Weill . . . I haven't got a suit or nothing," Jason stammered, wishing he could get away from there and go home and touch himself. He always loved to lock himself in the bathroom with a pair of his older sister's dirty panties, and sniff them while he touched himself, dreaming about his sister, or his mother, or Mrs. Lansing and her daughters. But now it looked like he'd have a hard time getting his money if he didn't stay for a while.

"Let him wear the bottom of one of ours, Mom," Lola teased. "Or let him swim in his underwear."

"There now, you see, Jason?" Peggy smirked. "You have your choice. Which do you prefer?"

"Oh, gee, Mrs. Lansing, I couldn't go swimming in my underwear! I'd have to tell my mom why it got all wet,"

"Here, come with me," Gina said, pulling him toward the cabana house behind the pool. "You can wear one of mine."

"But. . . but ... " Jason began.

"No buts about it," Gina snapped. "Here, go in there and put these on. They're just a pair of plain old white bikini bottoms. Men wear them all the time, too, so it's no big deal. Don't be chicken, now go on!"

Before he could protest, Jason was inside the dimly lit cabana hut, holding the trunks in his hand. Embarrassed, he quickly slipped out of his jeans and tee shirt, shoes and socks. Standing there looking down at his hard cock, he wondered how he would ever be able to hide it inside the skimpy pair of trunks Gina had given him to wear.

"Hurry up, Jason, we're waiting!" Gina hollered in to him.

Jason felt his face flush again as he quickly slipped off his underwear, and pulled the brief bikini suit up over his balls and cock. He tried pressing his prick down inside the suit, but that only made his erection more evident. Finally, he decided to pull it flat against his stomach, hoping he could get into the water quick enough so the girls wouldn't notice it and tease him too much.

Squirming, he realized the suit was briefer than he thought. It barely covered his balls, and his cock almost poked out over the top. He hesitated, his face burning with embarrassment. Then opening the door, he walked quickly out to the pool.

"Whewwwwweeee!" Peggy whistled, making his cock harden even more.

"Oh, Jason, you big stud, what a fantastic cock you have there!" Lola teased, blatantly touching her pussy in front of everyone.

"Oh, yeah!" Gina leered. "For a little kid, you sure are hung!"

"Now, girls, I told you to stop that!" Peggy chuckled. "Just look what you're doing to this poor boy. His prick is about to pop out of the top of his suit, isn't it, Jason?"

"I . . . I'm going in the pool," Jason stammered, running to the edge, diving head first into the middle of the pool. Immediately, Gina and Lola dove in after him, swimming up next to where Jason broke through the water.

"What's the matter, Jason? Did we embarrass you?" the cute Uttle pixie-faced Lola said, brushing her blonde hair back from her face, her round, wet tits pressing into Jason's side.

"It feels like he's still hot, Mom," Gina called out, sandwiching Jason between herself and Lola, reaching down to run her hand along the shaft of Jason's cock.

"Hey, quit it!" Jason protested, trying to move Gina's hand away from his cock.

"Aw, come on, Jason," Lola said, feeling his tightass cheeks. "You know you love it. Admit it. You've been wanting to fuck around with us ever since you saw us in our bikinis."

"Here, Jason," Peggy said, wading into the water to where the three teenagers were standing. "Get up here on this float so they'll leave you alone."

"Thanks, Mrs. Lansing," Jason panted, climbing onto the mattress.

"Oh, not like that, Jason," Peggy instructed. "Roll over, onto your back so we can admire that lean young body of yours."

"And that long, hard cock, too, Mom," Gina said.

"Now, Gina, you act your age," Peggy smirked.

Mortified, Jason tried to stay on his stomach, but Lola and Gina began tickling him, the one thing that always drove him crazy.

"Oh don't, please, no stop!" He giggled, twisting and turning, flopping over onto his back.

"Hmmm, perfect," Gina said, noticing that in all the moving around Jason's suit had pulled down off of his cock. " Just look what I'm going to suck!"

She leaned over, taking his stiff cock into her mouth.

"Hey, what are you trying to do?" Jason rasped, feeling her butter-soft lips sliding up and down his cock, the heat from her mouth contrasting with the coldness of the water in the pool.

"She's blowing you, silly," Lola said, leaning down to kiss him passionately.

"Why, Jason, I think my daughters have fallen for you!" Peggy purred. "When you get him good and ready, girls, bring him to me up here."

She walked toward one of the lounge chairs at the side of the secluded pool. The yard was completely surrounded by tall, thick evergreen trees, and no one could see into the back yard.

"I think he's ready now, Mom," Gina said. "His cock is really hard."

"Come with us, Jason," Lola said. "You're going to fuck Mom while we help you."

"What . . . what are you talking about?" Jason rasped, his cock twitching with each pounding beat of his heart.

"Come on, we'll show you," Gina urged, leading him to where her mother lay waiting, nude now, having stripped off her bikini bottom.

"Oh Jason, my dear sweet young Jason, you have never done this before, have you?" Peggy purred, as Gina pushed Jason down on top of Peggy, stripping him quickly of his suit.

"Oh, wow, I can't believe this is happening to me!" Jason drooled, feeling the bare tits of the sexy redhead pressing into his wet chest.

"Put it in me, girls," Peggy sighed, spreading her legs widely apart, as Lola grasped Jason's cock in her hand, pulling him toward her mother's open, waiting cunt.

"Oh! You feel so hot there, Mrs. Lansing. Are you okay?" the boy asked anxiously.

"Oh Jason, my little young lover, I couldn't be better," Peggy groaned, feeling his cock sliding into her pussy as her daughters pushed down on Jason's back, forcing him into their hot mother's cunt.

"Oh, Mrs. Lansing, that feels wonderful! Oh! Oh! Oh wow!" the boy gasped, feeling the hot pussy clinging to his cock, milking him, fucking him.

"Do you want to cum, Jason? Do you want to shoot off in my pussy?" Peggy cooed, loving the feeling of his long, rock-hard cock sliding in and out of her.

"Oh, yeah, I'd love to do that, Mrs. Lansing! Can I? Do you care?" Jason begged.

"Of-course not, Jason. That's what fucking is for. So you can cum. Go ahead. Squirt your juice into me," Peggy urged, feeling mildly excited.

"Oh yeah, here it comes, Mrs. Lansing, I'm . . . I'm gonna . . . I'm gonna cum now!" Jason moaned, pushing down as hard as he could inside the hot cunt.

"Oh, Jason, that's nice," Peggy sighed, closing her eyes, feeling the cock twitching inside of her, knowing that her real thrill would come afterward, when her hot, horny daughters ate his cum out of her pussy.

"Oh, man, that was really cool, Mrs. Lansing!" Jason groaned, feeling his twitching cock starting to relax again, feeling it softening inside the hot cunt beneath him.

"Would you like to do it again sometime, Jason?" Peggy asked, running her tongue across his lips.

"Oh, yeah, sure! I really loved it!" Jason replied eagerly.

"How would you like to fuck Gina or Lola?"

Peggy teased.

"Oh, wow, yeah, sure, of course! Who wouldn't?" Jason exclaimed, wondering if he really could get to fuck Lola.

"Well, get off her and let us get you ready then!" Gina snapped, pulling Jason away from Peggy. When he had rolled off of her mother, Gina grasped Jason's cock, and began to suck it again, excited now as the scent of her mother's pussy drifted into her nostrils, flaring them, driving her wild with desire.

"Remember, it's my turn to fuck this time, Gina," Lola warned. "You get to suck Mom."

"Hmmm, that's right, I forgot," Gina purred, taking Jason's half-hard cock out of her mouth. "Then you get him ready. You're the one who needs him hard." Gina released his cock, crawling over to her mother's waiting, wet pussy.

"Oh, Mom, you should see how sexy your cunt looks with all that hot cum matted against your red cunt hair," Gina moaned, kissing Peggy's thighs, running her tongue up her leg, closer and closer to the hairy wet cunt.

Peggy whimpered, her pussy twitching in anticipation of her daughter's lips and tongue.

Gina moaned, plunging her face against the cum-smearred red-haired cunt, lapping the juice, licking and eating her mother eagerly.

Peggy pulled Gina closer, tighter against her crotch. She gasped, feeling the intensity of her approaching orgasm building and building inside her brain and pussy.

Gina gurgled, nibbling Peggy's clit, sucking it deeply into her mouth. Reaching up, she inserted her thumb inside her mother's cunt, and then slowly slid her index finger up inside

Peggy's asshole.

"Oh, God!" Peggy screamed, fucking the fingers as Gina probed deeper and deeper inside her body while her tongue continued to work its magic on her clit. "Oh God yessss, I'm cumminggg!"

Peggy bucked her hips up and down, flopping around on the chaise as Gina's unrelenting mouth drove her mother over the top pinnacle of sexual fulfillment.

Jason sat on the chaise lounge next to the two Lansing women, watching, stunned, as Lola, sitting behind him, her legs spread around him, slowly stroked his cock, leaning her tits against his back, whispering nastily in his ear.

"See them, Jason? See how my sister sucks my mom's pussy? Would you like to suck my pussy, Jason? You can, you know. You can suck my cunt before you fuck me if you'd like. You can do anything you want to me, Jason. Anything. I mean it. Anything you want..." Lola moaned, feeling his cock become rock-hard again.

"Oh my ... my God!" Jason moaned, as he watched Peggy's body racked by her orgasm.

"What would you like to do to me, Jason? Fuck my mouth? My ass? My pussy? What? Just tell me, and we can do it," Lola rasped, excited, wanting something nasty to happen to her with this young boy.

"Would you really let me put it in your mouth and squirt it there?" Jason asked quickly, embarrassed by having asked for such a perverted thing.

"Oh, my baby, yes, of course! Here, turn around, and straddle my tits," Lola instructed, lying back on the lounge chair. "Now put your balls on my tits, and slide your prick into my mouth."

His cock twitching with excitement, he felt the coolness of Lola's tits on his hot balls as he sank down onto her soft mounds of jelly-like flesh. Leaning forward, he slid his cock into her open, waiting mouth.

Lola's tongue touched his piss-hole, licking the sensitive opening as her lips engulfed his steaming prick. Slowly, she slid her lips up and down his cock. His excitement grew, and he knew he was going to cum quickly again.

"Hmmm, do you like it?" Lola gurgled, grinning up at him, her sexy blue eyes sparkling in the sun.

"Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh it's so great, oh jeez, I can't believe it, I'm gonna . . . I'm gonna ... "

"Yes yes yes!" Lola moaned beneath him, nodding her head, encouraging him to shoot off in her mouth. "Nowwww!"

Jason felt the fluid once again shooting up from what seemed like the depths of his asshole and out the end of his cock.

As soon as the first spurt hit the back of her throat, Lola removed the cock from her mouth so Jason could see it squirting on her face and tongue. Moaning, he watched the beautiful face beneath him as his juice began coating it. One gob hit her on the forehead, with some of it splattering into her short, blond hair. Another blast hit her in the eye, and she grinned, closing it, waiting in anticipation for the next shot, which flew out of his cock to land on her cheek, where it ran slowly down the side of her face. Sensing that he was going to stop cumming soon, Lola opened her mouth wide and jerked on his cock a few times. Quickly three more gobs of cum splurged out of his piss-hole, landing in a puddle on her tongue. A few seconds later another smaller spurt added to the cum in her mouth, and finally one last long droplet oozed out, after which she put the softening cock in her mouth, letting him feel his cum on her tongue.

"Did you enjoy that, Jason?" Peggy asked, grinning lewdly.

"Oh, Mrs. Lansing, I've never done anything this exciting in my life!"

"Yes, I know, dear. But now I think you'd better be getting home, don't you? Here's the money for the paper. Did you enjoy your tip today, Jason?"

"Mrs. Lansing, it was the most fantastic tip

I ever got in my entire life!" Jason replied eagerly, getting dressed quickly.

"Maybe some other time we can do it again," Peggy said as Jason walked toward the gate.

"I sure would enjoy that, Mrs. Lansing," Jason said. "See you next week."

"Bye, Jason," Lola grinned, wiping his cum off her face.

Eewwww, Jason said to himself, as he got on his bike and headed home, So that's what fucking is like. No wonder everybody talks about loving it so much. I wonder if Susan fucks. Sometimes her panties are a lot wetter and stickier than other times. I bet she does. Hmmm. I sure would like to do it to her, even if she is my sister. Hmmm. I wonder . . .

When Jason got home, his sister was in the kitchen getting a coke. "Hi Jas," Susan said. "How come you're all wet?"

"When I went to collect at the Lansings', they had me go swimming with them a little bit," Jason said shyly, his face coloring again. "Where's Mom and Dad?"

"Don't you remember?" Susan replied. "They went out of town for a couple of days. Dad took Mom with him to that legal convention in Atlanta. Looks like you're stuck with me, kid."

"Oh yeah. I forgot," Jason replied.

"So wait a minute. You went swimming?"

What'd you wear? Your underwear?"

Quietly Jason explained how he had been talked into wearing one of the Lansing girl's bikini suits.

"Why, you little stinker, you!" Susan teased, picturing her brother in a bikini. "I bet you looked good in it, too, didn't you?" The image of his tall, trim body in a skimpy bikini excited her.

"Awwww, Sis, cut it out," Jason frowned, his face redder.

"I want to see," Susan said. "If those little slutty Lansing girls can see my brother in a bikini, I want to see you in one, too."

"What do you mean?" Jason replied, curious.

"Come on, you're coming with me, right now!" Susan snapped, pulling him upstairs behind her. They entered her pink and white bedroom, and Susan went to her dirty clothes hamper, and pulled out a pair of yellow nylon bikini panties. "Here, squirt, put these on. No arguing!"

"Sis, are you kidding?" he said, his voice quivering.

"No, Jason," Susan said seriously, her eyes filling with lust as she appraised her younger brother. Even though she was only five years older than him she felt a lot older. He was always so shy, yet she knew she turned him on.

Take your clothes off, and put them on for me, Jas. Please. Do it." Susan felt the wetness creeping into her pussy as she lay back on her bed.

As though in a trance, Jason started to go into the bathroom between his bedroom and Susan's. "Who told you you could leave, Jas?"

"I ... I thought you wanted me to try these on," he said, trembling.

"Do it here, Jas. No need to go in there. We've seen each other nude before."

"But not for years and years. We were just little kids then," Jason replied, feeling his cock stiffening again.

"You can turn your back, if that makes you feel any better."

Jason hesitated, looked at his gorgeous blonde sister again, and slowly turned around, unbuckled his jeans, and let them fall to the floor. Quickly he stripped off his underwear, and pulled the yellow bikini panties up over his balls and cock, just as he had done with the swim suit Gina had given him. And again, as it had earlier in the day, his cock almost stuck out over the top of the panties, but unlike the swim suit, these panties were almost transparent.

Thrilled and humiliated at the same time, Jason slowly turned around, exposing himself to his sexy stacked sister.

"Oh, Jason!" Susan whispered, staring at the outline of his long, thick cock beneath her bikini undies. "You're gorgeous!"

Jason's cock twitched, and the head poked out above the panties. Overcome with lust, and eager to try what he had learned that afternoon, Jason did nothing to try to hide his exposed cock. He stood looking at Susan as she slowly reached up and started unbuttoning her blouse. With each opened button, Jason's cock twitched and the head extended a little further out over the top of the panties. The nylon material felt good on his balls, and he could feel sticky goo dripping out the end of his cock.

Susan reached behind her, pulled her blouse out of the waist of her skirt, unbuttoned the cuffs, and took it off. Her huge tits were engulfed in a skimpy, lacy pale beige bra, and her hardened nipples stood out under the thin material. Standing, still watching her brother, neither of them speaking, she unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor. Then she walked over to her young brother, took off his tee shirt, and pressed her warm, lush body against his, feeling the hot juice from the tip of his cock as it slithered against her belly.

"Jason, Jason, this is so nice," Susan said, reaching down between them to run the palm of her hand against his hot cock, feeling the heat of it through the thin panties he was wearing.

"Come with me, my baby." She led him to the bed.

Jason lay down on his back, his cock sticking up straight in the air, staining the lacy feminine yellow panties.

Susan sighed, unhooking her bra, throwing it to the floor. She leaned over his crotch, and pressed her face against his balls, feeling the dampness of his pre-cum on her cheeks.

"Oh, Susan!" Jason whimpered. "Susan, let me put it inside you, please!"

"Yes, yes, my darling, of course, but first, I want to play a little," she said, standing beside the bed, stripping off her bikini panties, totally nude now. "I want you to kiss my pussy, Jason, to lick my cunt a little for me. Will you do that?"

"Oh, yeah, Sis, I'd love it!" He drooled, watching her as she got on the bed and straddled his face, lowering her wet cunt to his mouth. After all those years of masturbating from the scent of his sister's pussy, this was almost more than he could take. He was licking Susan now, not just her panties, and it tasted great.

"Oh, Yes, Jason, yes, lick me just like that," Susan said, her pussy juice running like a river down into his mouth. Why haven't we been doing this before, she asked herself, knowing that this would be an activity they would be engaging in as often as possible now that she discovered how good her brother could be.

Jason gurgled, lapping her juice, sucking the extended clit eagerly. He could feel Susan rocking back and forth on his face, burying her pussy on his mouth, and knew she was getting close to an orgasm. Remembering what he had seen Gina do to her mother, he reached up and inserted his thumb inside Susan's cunt, while he slowly pushed his index finger into her asshole.

Susan's screams made him almost stop, until he realized she was loving it. Susan howled, exploding into a thousand shattered pieces.

Above him Jason could hear his sister moaning and moaning. When he heard her cumming, he continued to probe and lick and suck and bite and fuck her with his fingers all the way through her orgasm.

"Ohhhh Jasonnnnnnn!" Susan cried, shuddering, as her orgasm washed over her. "Oh God, that was so fucking good! Oh my beautiful brother, now it's your turn, my darling fucker!"

Slowly pulling down the panties, she lovingly cupped his hot balls in her hands, then leaned down to lick them tenderly, his sweat and the smell from her panties acting like an aphrodisiac, fueling her wanton desire to please him in the nastiest way possible. Susan quickly stripped the panties off of him, and raising his widespread legs, leaned down to lick the crack of his ass.

"This is to thank you, Jason," she moaned, trembling with depraved lust. She buried her face in his asscrack, tasting the acrid bittersweet flavor from his ass as she snaked her tongue inside his shithole.

"Oh, Sis, oh, jeez!" Jason moaned, unbelieving. Still she persisted, licking and probing, until finally he couldn't take it any more. "Oh Sis, I'm gonna cum!" Jism spurted out the end of his prick. "Oh no!" Susan screamed, quickly covering the ejaculating cock with her lips, sucking the cumming cock eagerly, knowing that later that night they could fuck, that in fact they would sleep together, so that this first cum in her mouth wouldn't be his last of the evening.

Lapping his thick juice, Susan again shivered, alive with lust, knowing this was incest, and craving it, loving it, realizing it was far more exciting to her than anything she had ever done before.

CHAPTER FIVE

Carol Reynolds, Debbie West, and Judy Elliott had all gone home, following the girls' weekly evening bridge game, and Kate Brighton lay on her bed, still stunned by what she'd learned. Although she knew her son, Danny, had been having sex with his girlfriend for a long time, to find out about Joey and Danny fucking Carol and Debbie both shocked and excited Kate. She knew Danny was a stud, a real stud, and she could hardly blame Carol and Debbie.

He might be her son, but Kate knew he certainly wasn't a kid anymore. So really, what was so bad about her friends getting laid by Danny if they all enjoyed it?

Slowly Kate's fingers traveled down to the top of her skirt, slipping inside, scratching the edges of her silky pubic hair.

"Oh Danny," she moaned, plunging her fingers into her dripping pussy, rubbing her clit, dreaming about her son's huge cock, his hard body, his sexy grin. "Oh my beautiful baby boy, you look so much like your father did when he was your age."

She masturbated faster, Carol's words drifting back to her.

"One hour from now, Danny and Rich are coming over to fuck us again, Kate. Why not join us? It would be a real kick. The boys would love it, and it would make me so fucking hot to see you making it with your own son. Try to make it if you can, okay? I promise you, baby, you'll get the fucking of your life."

With a tremor, Kate brought herself to a quick climax, making up her mind in the process. She got up quickly, went into the bathroom, and sponged off her face with a cool cloth. Shaking slightly, she cupped her tits, appraising their fullness, and the way her nipples extended out against her thin blouse. "Why not, Kate? Why the fuck not?" She put on lipstick, brushed her deep auburn hair excitedly, and left the room, heading for Carol's house across the street. Looking at her watch, Kate grinned. Carol had said in one hour, and that was an hour and a half ago. The timing should be perfect.

Kate entered through the unlocked side door, listening intently for the sounds of their voices as she walked through the kitchen toward the hallway. At first all she heard were the quiet strains of soft music coming from somewhere upstairs. And then a scream, followed by laughter, startled her. She walked slowly up the stairs toward Carol's bedroom, her heart racing. With every step her pussy became wetter.

At the top of the stairs she stopped momentarily, listening as Debbie's voice called out, "Oh yes, Rich, my-little cuntsucker, stick that big tongue right up inside my pussy, baby! Eat me, eat me good, you beautiful little fucker!" In a sexual trance, Kate proceeded slowly down the hall, standing in the open doorway, looking in on the foursome.

The scene in front of her took her breath away. Both her son and Rich were nude. Debbie, wearing only a black lace garter belt and dark, sexy nylons, was lying on her back, her legs spread apart, with Rich lying between them, his face in her crotch. Above her, Danny knelt straddling her face, his cock sliding in and out of her mouth, while Carol, still wearing her bra and panties, knelt behind Danny, her tongue licking eagerly through the dark crevice of his asscrack.

"This is the first time I've had a tongue in my asshole while I was getting sucked off, and it's fucking fantastic!" Danny groaned.

"Hmmm, and it tastes so nasty!" Carol said, masturbating as she rimmed and probed Danny's ass.

"This pussy tastes pretty fucking good, too!" Rich chuckled, slurping Debbie's wet cunt noisily.

Kate began to take off her clothes, anxious to join in the fun. Sweat trickled down from her armpits, tickling her rib cage, and the wetness in her pussy caused her panties to make silky, squishy sounds. She threw her blouse and skirt on the floor, and had just unhooked her bra when Debbie noticed her standing in the doorway.

"Holy shit, she came, just like you said, Carol. Look who's here!"

Everyone turned to stare at her, as Kate stood trembling in the doorway. Slowly, she finished unhooking her bra and let it fall to the floor, revealing her full, lush tits and perky nipples.

"Mom!" Danny said, too stunned to try to cover up. "What . . . what are you doing here?"

Kate felt the wetness in her pussy increase, as she stared at her son's huge cock, glistening with spit and saliva from Carol's mouth. She knew her tits were rising and falling with her excited breathing, and she knew what she had to do.

Kate walked slowly over to Danny, never taking her eyes off his twitching, wet cock. When he first saw his mother standing there in the doorway, Danny's cock had begun to soften, but seeing the smoldering look of lust in Kate's eyes and her erect, sweat-covered nipples sticking out from her bouncing tits, his cock began to harden again. Now it was standing straight out in front of him, and he felt as if the skin on it was going to break, it was so taut.

"Oh my wonderful, beautiful baby boy!" Kate drooled, crawling onto the bed in front of her son. "I'm sorry, but I have to do this."

She reached out for the dark-skinned prick, touching it lovingly with her fingertips, stroking it, then grasping it, pulling it to her mouth. Softly, her lips barely touched the tip, and her tongue licked out to coat the end of Danny's cock, swilling around the droplets of pre-cum that were leaking out the end of his thick cock.

Danny gurgled, every fiber in his body stretched to the breaking point with erotic excitement. This wasn't just any old babe in the neighborhood. Or Laura, his teen-aged nymphet. This was Mom! His own fucking mom, whom he had peeked in on during her showers, or when she was getting undressed for bed. This was his sexy, incredibly built mom, the subject of masturbatory fantasies for years, and she was licking him, and sucking his cock into her hot, wet mouth. His own sweet, gorgeous, sexy mother was giving him a slow, glorious, incredibly wonderful blow job.

Kate plunged her mouth down over the length of his cock, deep-throating him professionally. If there was one thing she had learned to do, it was to suck cock. This was how she had finally gotten Danny's father to propose to her, and this was how she'd gotten her first big promotion at the office, and she hadn't stopped sucking cock since. It was her thing, her specialty, and she loved it.

"Oh, Mom, you're getting me so hot I don't think I can hold off much longer," Danny wailed.

"Danny, you dope," Debbie laughed. "Can't you see she doesn't want you to hold off? Look at her. She's like a bitch in heat. She can't eat enough of you, the hot slut. Fuck her, Danny. Fuck your mother in the mouth. Go ahead and blast a load right inside her mouth, Danny. Go on, do it. She wants it, don't you, Kate?"

Kate mumbled, her lips and mouth never leaving her son's cock. Quickly now she began masturbating him, encouraging him to cum. She nodded, telling him with her bobbing head and her smiling eyes that it was all right, that she wanted it as much as he did.

Danny bellowed, as the first gob of jism shot up and out of the end of his cock into his mother's waiting mouth. He wailed again, bucking his hips against Kate's face, pumping his prick into her mouth, his balls slapping against her chin as wad after wad of thick, hot cum continued to coat the inside of Kate's mouth.

It was too much for her to swallow all at once, and she opened her mouth slightly, letting the tapioca-like substance seep out, over her lips, down her chin. Just as she felt another big blast coming, she withdrew his cock and held it in front of her face, aiming it at her outstretched tongue, letting it splatter all over her lips and cheeks, some of it landing across her nose and on her forehead.

It was wonderfully exciting, and so nasty, to know it was her own son's cum hitting her in the face, while her friends watched her erotic performance. Kate wiped the cum around on her face with Danny's prick.

"Oh Danny, my sweet, lovely baby boy, from now on you'll never have to go farther than the bedroom down the hall to get a piece of ass who will do anything you ask of her. We're going to have such fun, baby," Kate said, her eyes filling with tears of happiness. "I just can't seem to get enough cocksucking. I hope you don't mind."

"Looked to me like he enjoyed it as much as you, Kate!" Debbie laughed.

"Yeah, and you're not going to have to wait very long for another one, either," Carol said, stroking Rich's cock to its full length. "Take a look at what we've got for you, Kate. And it's all yours."

"Oh, yes! You don't mind, do you, Danny?" she said quickly, not caring about the answer as she opened her mouth to suck Rich's cock. "Oh, man, Danny, your old lady really gives good head," Rich moaned as Kate's hot lips slid softly down over his hard cock.

"Hmmm, it's nice, so nice, so young, and hard, and hot!" Kate mumbled, cupping the boy's balls softly as with her other hand she slid the cock in and out of her mouth. "You didn't know your mother was so hot, did you, Danny?"

"No. But I'm not complaining." Danny grinned, his cock hardening again.

"Just look at that, Kate," Carol smirked. "I think he wants you again."

"Why don't you fuck her, Danny?" Debbie urged. "Go on, she'll let you. Won't you, Kate? You want his long, hard cock sliding in and out of your nice tight pussy, don't you? Or maybe you'd

like both boys at once, one in each hole."

"Come, darling, let us help you," Carol urged, winking at Debbie.

"Yes, Kate, you might as well go for it all, now that you're here. Lay down, Kate, that's right, just like that, while I take these thin panties off for Danny," Debbie cooed.

"Man, Danny, your mom is one gorgeous piece of ass!" Rich said, admiringly.

"And a very fragrant one, too," Carol said, sniffing the wet panties. "Just smell these, Danny!"

She held the sopping nylon undies under his nose. His nostrils flared, and his eyelids drooped as though he were in a daze. Carol wiped the crotch of the hot panties under his nose, giggling as the boy's cock twitched with each whiff of pussy odor.

"Fuck her, Danny," Debbie whispered to him, stroking his cock to its full length, pressing her bare tits into his side. "Slide that big, hard prick right up inside your mother's hot, juicy pussy, and fuck her!"

Danny looked at the sexy slut lying on the bed in front of him, the walls of her pussy opening and closing like some kind of weird shellfish, the enlarged clit swimming in oily juices. Danny moaned, unable to stand it any longer. Falling on top of her, his dripping cock flattening against her stomach, he pressed himself against her hot body.

"Fuck me, Danny! Now!" Kate panted, raising her legs up high around his waist, squeezing him with her thighs. "Ram it into me, Danny! Fuck me! Fuck me now!"

Danny was shaking like a dog, and had trouble finding the opening to Kate's cunt, until Debbie reached down and positioned his throbbing cock between the wet folds of Kate's pussy.

"Ahhhhh!" Kate screamed as the long, hot hard bar of steely flesh penetrated her, ripping into her cunt, banging against the back walls of her pussy.

"Oh Mom, you're so fucking hot!" Danny groaned. "It feels so fucking great!"

"It's so big, Danny, so fucking big! Oh God I love it!" she cried. "I'm cumming, baby, and I can't stop!" Tears of happiness streamed from her eyes as her son fucked her over and over and over, stroke after stroke pounding her, ripping into her, driving her up, up and away, through one shattering orgasm after another.

"Man is she hot!" Rich said, watching, as Carol and Debbie stood on either side of him, their tits pressed into his side, gently stroking his hard prick.

"Wanna fuck us now, Richie?" Debbie leered.

"Yeah, Richie, do you want to put this big, hot, fat cock inside our cunts, back and forth between us, fucking us for as long as you can before you finally have to let it explode?" Carol cooed.

"Oh shit, yes!" Rich sighed, letting them lead him down onto the bed next to Danny and Kate. "What do you want first, Deb?" Carol asked coyly. "His cock or his tongue?"

"Hmmm, I guess I don't much give a fuck, sweetie." Debbie winked. "But as long as I'm here by his cock, I might as well sit on it, don't you think?"

She straddled the boy, mounting the erect cock, sliding slowly down on top of it.

"Oh, lordy, that's so nice!" Rich rasped, feeling the slick, hot cunt as it engulfed his cock. "And just wait 'til you taste this," Carol hissed, sitting on Rich's face, sliding back and forth, coating him with the river of cunt juice flowing down on top of the boy's mouth, lips, and chin.

He gurgled beneath her as she and Debbie embraced, hugging one another lovingly, their sweating tits sliding together, nipples brushing against nipples.

Eagerly Carol leaned forward until her open mouth was covering Debbie's. As Rich's tongue drove up inside her pussy, Carol pushed a gob of hot saliva inside Debbie's waiting mouth. Laughing like a madwoman, Debbie shrieked with pleasure, pulling her lips away from

Carol's, letting the spit dribble down out of her mouth onto her tits, as Rich's relentless cock fucked her in a pounding, steady rhythm.

"Oh, God, I feel so fucking dirty, so nasty!" Debbie snarled, reaching out to pinch Carol's nipples roughly.

Carol screamed as Debbie squeezed the protruding nipples as hard as she could, digging her nails into them, rolling them back and forth between her thumbs and fingers, pinching them in exact timing with Rich's cock strokes inside her flaming cunt. Carol's tongue was everywhere on Debbie, licking and sucking her, biting her neck, her lips, her ears, licking inside them, pushing spit into them, and down her neck. Their mutual pleasure built higher and higher, sending them up and up, closer and closer to the pinnacle they were each seeking, as Rich's tongue and cock worked their teen-aged magic on the two women.

Debbie jumped up and down on the hot cock inside her pussy, helping build the tension until she could stand it no longer, and had to let it go, to let the feeling wash over her. Waves of pleasure crashed onto her, making her body twitch uncontrollably, searing her brain, driving her crazy with excitement, as somewhere in the darkening distance, she heard Carol's voice echoing her own crazy moaning screams of complete, fulfilling ecstasy.

"Mom, I still can't believe I'm sitting here with you, like this, holding you in the nude, and that you sucked me off, and let me fuck you. I just can't believe it," Danny sighed, hugging Kate lovingly. 'If you only knew how many times I dreamed about doing this to you while I jacked off . . . "

"Believe it, Danny. Sometimes I get so hot thinking about your body I just have to do something to cool myself down. I go to your dirty clothes hamper, and find a pair of your dampest underpants, or sometimes even one of your jock straps after you've been playing basketball in it, and take them back to bed with me, and sniff them while I masturbate, sometimes even sucking the juice out of them. I love sex, Danny, in any way, shape, or form, and with anybody or anything."

"Mom, I know it hasn't been all that easy since Dad left you, but believe me, from now on, you're going to get all the sex you can handle. And not just from me, either, right, Rich?"

"You bet, Mrs. B. I told Danny a hundred times how much I'd like to fuck you, and it looks like now I'm gonna get my chance."

"You and every other hot little cock in the neighborhood," Carol laughed, crawling over to Danny and Kate. "Isn't that right, baby?"

She reached over to stroke Kate's cheek sensuously, then let her fingers travel lower, until they were drawing lazy circles around Kate's nipples.

Even though she had just been thoroughly fucked, Kate felt her pussy beginning to respond again.

"Hmmm, yes, Carol, any and all of them can stick their hot little cocks in me anywhere they want, as long as Danny doesn't mind. I'm his first and foremost, for whatever he wants me to do," she confessed, hugging her beautiful son.

"Mom, I want you to get as much cock or pussy or whatever else it is you want, as often as you want it. You've gone without for so long now, I think it's high time you start to catch up to the rest of the world."

"Kate, I've got an idea I think you're going to love. How'd you like to have them both fucking you at once?" Carol urged.

"Oh, God, Carol, don't ask, just have them do it to me," Kate purred, plunging her fingers inside her sticky, cum-filled pussy, masturbating slowly.

"Okay, Richie, you lay on your back, and let Kate straddle your cock. Yeah, like that. Okay, now, Kate, come over here and get on top of Richie. Right, like that. Now slide his cock up inside your pussy. Oh yeah, nice, so nice, just like that," Carol directed, her eyes gleaming lust at the scene she was creating. "Oh, Carol, look at her hot ass, it's positively dripping with sweat and cum!" Debbie drooled, licking her lips.

"So why don't you do something about it while I get Danny ready for her asshole?" Carol smirked, crawling down in front of Danny's cock and balls, as Debbie positioned herself behind Kate's ass.

"Hmm, just watch them for a while, Danny, while I suck your cock, and in no time at all, we'll have it hard for you again, and then you can fuck your mother in the ass while Rich gives it to her in her pussy. Won't that be nice?" Carol teased, licking the hot, glistening cock, tasting and smelling the mingled juices from Kate's cunt and Danny's cum.

Debbie squealed, snaking out her tongue to glide it quickly up through the dark passageway between Kate's asscheeks. She buried her face in Kate's ass.

"Would you like me to do that to you, Danny? Would you like me to tongue your asshole like Debbie is doing to your mother?"

"Oh, yeah, that would feel so fucking good to me while I watch Debbie and Mom together," Danny sighed, feeling Carol's tongue licking lower and lower, down his cock, then over his sweat-covered balls, working its way back farther and farther toward his ass crack.

With a moan, Danny parted his legs to help give her more access to his dark asshole.

Carol stuck her tongue up between Danny's buns, probing him there, tasting the bittersweet flavor of his strong sweating ass. Carol whimpered, masturbating herself and Danny as she lay on her back, tonguing his tight ass.

"Oh shit, that feels good," Danny croaked, feeling the blood rushing to his cock again, straightening it out, stiffening it again, making it ready for his plunge into his mother's asshole.

"Hmmm, I think you're ready, Danny. And much as I hate to leave this delicious feast, I at least know where I can find another asshole to eat while you're fucking your mother's. Don't I, Debbie?" Carol coaxed, removing her lips from Danny's ass.

"Hmm, shit that's good! What? What did you say?" Debbie asked. "I didn't hear what you said."

"I said, get your fucking face out of that asshole so Danny can put his cock in there, and come over here and sixty-nine with me so we can eat each other's asses, okay?" Carol snapped.

"Ohhh, yeah, fantastic. Why didn't you say so in the first place?" Debbie chuckled, moving away from Kate and over toward Carol. Straddling Carol's mouth, her legs spread, Debbie pressed her face down into Carol's waiting cunt, lapping the juices from her wet folds of hot flesh.

"Oh, baby, go lower," Carol urged, leaning up, licking over Debbie's clit, licking higher, until her tongue managed to reach up between the crack of the beautiful blonde's ass.

"Oh yeah, Carol, eat my ass, baby, stick your fucking tongue inside my asshole while I do it to you, too," Debbie hissed, leaning down over Carol's cunt to return the ass-sucking action she was getting from her girlfriend.

The two women slobbered against each other's asses, glued together in a hot embrace, until Carol pulled away momentarily, and stammered, "Go on, Danny, put your cock in your mother's ass. Let's see if you can cum in all three of her holes in one night!"

She watched with satisfaction as Danny positioned himself behind Kate's waiting ass, and slowly began sliding his stiff cock inside her shitter. Satisfied that Kate was fucking both of them at once, Carol turned with an evil grin, and resumed sucking Debbie's ass.

"Oh my God, Danny! Yes, yes, my darling, fuck me in the ass while Rich gives it to me in the pussy!" Kate shrieked.

"Oh, Mom, the walls of your ass are grabbing my cock and holding on to it like the tightest fist in the world!" Danny wailed.

"And I can feel your cock banging into mine, man!" Rich howled. "It feels like a fucking thumb riding up and down on the bottom of my cock while your mom's cunt milks the rest of me."

"I know, man, I can feel your cock, too. Rub against me, Rich, move your cock so it rides against my prick while I fuck this tight asshole!" Danny bellowed, the sensations driving him wild with lust.

"Oh man, I can't hold it any longer, it's too fucking much," Rich cried out, pressing up as high as

he could inside the thin walls of Kate's juicy cunt. "I'm cumming, Danny, I'm cumming in your mom's pussy!"

Kate hissed, her eyes bulging, rolling back up into her head so only the whites were showing. She began to shudder uncontrollably, shaking with lust, and chills. As Rich's jism continued to spew forth inside her, Danny's cock pounded her ass faster and faster, fucking her tight shitter with a vengeance, whipping her juices to a dark, creamy froth, until finally, he, too, began erupting, shooting inside her, cumming in her ass.

Kate's body shook and jerked with seizures of lustful spasms, her teeth chattering violently as her head jerked back and forth, and she knew she was going to go mad if she didn't cum soon. And then the climax consumed her, devastating her, racking her body with incredible, frightening waves of pleasure. The orgasm lasted for a full minute, during which she felt like she was being electrocuted. Every nerve in her body was being jolted and snapped, and she knew from the way her asshole was tightening onto Danny that she was liable to hurt herself seriously, or Danny, if she couldn't make herself stop soon. The last thing Kate remembered before passing out was hearing an eerie, wolflike scream from somewhere above her. For an instant it frightened her with its inhuman, piercing wildness, almost stopping her slide into darkness, until she recognized the voice as Danny's, and recognized the sounds of satisfaction accompanying the howling. With a smile on her face, Kate gave up, and fell the rest of the way into oblivion.

CHAPTER SIX

"Mom, did you mean what you said the other night at Mrs. Reynolds' house ... about how sometimes you use some of my underwear to jerk off with?" Danny asked Kate as they sat together finishing their breakfast second cup of coffee.

"Yes, Danny, I must admit it's true," Kate answered seriously. "Why?"

"Well, 'cause I've done the same thing with your panties, too," Danny answered sheepishly.

"Why, Danny Brighton, you little stinker! And here I was feeling almost guilty about telling you. You little rascal, you're as bad as me."

"I know, Mom," Danny chirped. "Guess we're both just a couple of perverts. But you know what? I love it. Especially since I found out you love sex as much as me."

"Danny, I don't think anyone loves it as much as me. That's probably why your father left me. I guess he just couldn't keep up with all my, ah, needs. I must admit, I do have some strange desires. As you've now found out for yourself."

"And as I said, Mom, I'm sure not complaining. This week has been the most exciting week of my life ... fucking you every night, having you suck my dick, and lick my asshole. Geez, what guy wouldn't love sex like that with someone as beautiful as you, Mom? Dad must have been crazy."

"On he liked what I did to him all right. It's just that he didn't want me doing it with anyone else, and I just can't help myself, Danny. One cock has never been enough for me, and never will be. And worse, it's the things I like to do with a man that finally drove your father away. I don't just like to fuck, Danny. I like my sex nasty. The nastier and hotter and wilder, the better."

Danny grinned, leaning over to kiss Kate good-bye.

"I just might have an idea for tomorrow. I think I'll have some of the guys over for a little basketball in the driveway. Be sure to be here tomorrow, and get us some beer, too, okay, Mom? We just might have ourselves a party."

Danny left to go to school, leaving an excited Kate wondering what would happen the next day, knowing that no matter what, she'd still have the weekend to fuck Danny as much as she wanted.

Kate was standing in the kitchen the next afternoon, wondering how much longer the boys were going to be playing basketball. There were six of them, and she'd been watching them play off and on for the last two hours. Suddenly she heard a roar, and some jeers mixed with loud laughter. It sounded like they were finally finished, and in a moment the side door opened, and in came six sweating, thirsty teenagers.

"Oh, man, what a shot, what a shot!" Rich bragged, as Kate and Danny handed out ice-cold beers to everyone. "Just like Dr. J., man, I'm telling ya. And for the win, too! And what a win! For a trophy like we're gonna get, I'd play all day!"

"What did you win, Rich?" Kate asked, acknowledging everyone's greeting.

"Well, it's kinda hard to explain, actually," Rich leered, staring at the pale yellow tank top

Kate was wearing, her nipples protruding stiffly through the thin material. "It's not a trophy, exactly."

"Well what is it then?" Kate asked again, curious.

"It's you, Mom," Danny answered seriously. "Their team won you. That is, they get to go first. We get you second."

"Get me? What do you mean, get me?"

"What he means, Mrs. B., is that Joey, Mark, and me get to, well, to, ah, to do whatever we want with you. You know, like the other night at Mrs. Reynolds' house," Rich stammered. "Then, afterward, the other team gets to take what's left. If there's anything left after we get through with you!"

Rich laughed again, but stopped quickly when he realized everyone was waiting to see what Kate would say.

For several long seconds, Kate said nothing. She simply stood, staring at each of the boys, while sweat dripped off their red faces, bare arms, and chests. Finally she said, "I see. Did Danny tell you I'd agree to this?"

"Well, ah, well, er, yeah, kind of," Rich mumbled, embarrassed.

"Well I have only one thing to say to that," Kate said angrily. Everyone stared at her, with looks of intense disappointment on their faces. "If you think I'm going to let a bunch of sweat- ing, smelly, dirty, teen-aged jocks like you come in here and maul me and fuck me after you've been out there playing basketball for over two hours . . . you're absolutely right! Now let's go upstairs

and reward the winners, shall we?" Immediately the kitchen erupted into a chorus of enthusiastic cheers, as they all turned and followed Kate and Danny up the stairs to her bedroom.

Once inside the huge room, Kate drew the drapes, cutting down the light coming in from outside, and turned on some soft, sexy music. Then she leaned over and pulled the covers off the bed, went into the closet, and got out an old flannel blanket, and threw it over the bed.

"Wouldn't want you to get my nice clean sheets all dirty, now, would we?" she said, as she smoothed the blanket into place.

"Oh, man, I can't believe this!" Mark panted.

"Neither can I!" Curt exclaimed. "This is just too good to be true! Mrs. Brighton, you're the most beautiful, sexy lady in the whole neighborhood. I've dreamed about just seeing you nude for years. I can't believe we're actually gonna get to ... to ... "

To fuck me, Curt?" Kate teased. "Or to have me suck your cock until you shoot off in my mouth? Just name it, honey, and I'm going to do it for you."

"Holy shit!" Tony said. "This is unbelievable!"

"Well, believe these," Kate purred, quickly stripping the tank top up off her head, then peel-ing her cut-off blue jean shorts down and off her hips, down over her knees, stepping out of them quickly. "Like what you see so far?"

She stretched her arms above her head, throwing her hips out to one side as her thin bikini panties stretched tightly up into her cunt, revealing long strands of bright auburn cunt hair sticking out from underneath.

"Oh God damn! I think my cock is going to bust just from looking at her," Mark moaned, watching with a dry throat as Kate unhooked and took off her bra.

"What a pair of tits!" Tony croaked, his hard cock straining against his tight satin basketball shorts.

Kate rolled her panties down over her knees, stepped out of them, and lay back down on the bed, her legs spread wide apart. Juice was already running down her thighs, making them slick with her oily secretions, and she reached down and rubbed it around her pussy, moaning with excitement.

"Oh, God, doesn't anybody else want to get undressed? Am I the only one ready to fuck and suck here today?" she growled, masturbating openly in front of the horny boys.

Instantly they were all disrobing. As she looked around, Kate's mind sizzled with the display of young, hot, hard cock in front of her.

"Remember, you bastards, winning team first," Rich said, lunging for Kate's tits, squeezing them, pinching the nipples, Ucking and biting her with the eagerness of his youthful excitement.

Watching proudly, his cock hard as a rock, Danny slowly stroked his prick, giving out instructions. "Somebody suck her pussy. She loves to have her pussy sucked. Yeah, Mark, do it!

Eat her cunt, man, eat it good! Look at her, she's cumming already!"

It was true. Kate's first orgasm happened so fast she couldn't believe it. The instant Mark's tongue touched her clit, she exploded, filling his mouth with her hot juice.

"Tony, straddle her face. Sit on it, man, and let her lick your balls and ass!" Danny gurgled, spit drooling from his mouth as he jacked off and watched the exciting scene taking place at his direction in front of him.

Tony started to move toward Kate, stopped, and said, "But Danny. We're all sweaty, and, man, I smell like a locker room."

Immediately Kate grabbed him and pulled him down on top of her. "Oh, Tony, do it, do as he says, please. You just don't know how hot it makes me to lick and taste and smell a sweating man. Oh please, let me do it to you! I want to, really!"

"But, Mrs. Brighton, I didn't shower yet today, because I knew we'd be playing ball. I smell terrible."

"Maybe to you, Tony," Kate moaned, as Mark's tongue continued to probe her clit and pussy, driving her wild with excitement. "But to me, the smell of a hot man acts like the strongest aphrodisiac in the world. Now, please, baby, give it to me! Let me taste you!"

Tony's excitement overcame his hesitation, and he slid down softly to sit on Kate's face. His asscheeks were burning up and slippery with sweat. Inhaling deeply, twitching wildly from the aroma and from Mark's tongue, Kate opened her mouth wide, and ran her tongue directly over Tony's balls and the wet space between them and his asshole.

"Oh, my God, no one's ever done that to me before!" Tony cried, his cock rising instantly. "It feels, sooo nice!"

He slid back and forth over Kate's wet lips and tongue, feeling it probing up inside his sweaty asscrack.

"Here's something else she likes," Rich croaked, kneeling down beside her face, jerking off wildly, his hand a blur, "She fucking loves cum showers, like . . . this!"

Long, stringy spurts of cum shot out and landed onto Kate's forehead.

"Move back a second, Tony, and let her taste it!" Danny yelled quickly, grinning as Tony did as he was asked. Several big gobs of cum hit Kate on the lips and tongue, and ran down into her mouth.

"Oh my God, I'm gonna cum, too!" he wailed, jerking his cock wildly as jets of sticky white jism shot out of the end and splattered down onto Kate's face and in her hair.

Kate moaned, wiping it all over her face, licking her fingers, excited beyond belief. Suddenly she felt Mark's cock enter her pussy, and she screamed as loudly as she could. "Oh yes! Fuck me, whoever you are, give me that hard hot cock, ram it into me, fuck me, fuck me, fuck

Drained against the lush body beneath him, sliding his prick into it again and again, ramming

into Kate, fucking her with all the youthful exuberance he could muster, feeling so good he knew he could only keep it up for a few more seconds. Wondrously, the feelings he was experiencing got even better.

Kate wailed, feeling the cock deep within her as it twitched and jerked, depositing its hot load inside her cunt. Once, twice, three times, the axk jumped, spurting inside her, stretching the walls of her pussy as it erupted, spilling jism within her hot body.

"Oh, man, that feels better than I could ever have imagined!" Mark sighed, breathing heavily, his body resting limply on top of Kate.

"It was wonderful, Mark, but you're awfully heavy," Kate moaned. "Would you mind getting off of me now, please?"

"Yeah, man, you think you're the only one that wants to fuck her today?" Tony snapped. "My cock is so hard it's gonna pop any second, and when it does, it's gonna be buried inside that nice, beautiful, sweet pussy, so get the fuck off of her, now!"

Mark rolled over, away from Kate, and instantly Tony took his place, sliding his cock immediately inside Kate's sopping pussy.

"Ummm, that's so nice, Tony," Kate groaned, not moving, lying completely relaxed, letting the young stud do whatever he wanted to her.

"It feels pretty fucking good to me, too, Mrs. Brighton," Tony said, pounding into Kate's cunt. "You're so hot inside! I can't believe how hot you are!"

Tony groaned, pumping rapidly into her, feeling the pressure building up in his balls, knowing what was coming, and loving it.

"Here it comes, Mrs. B! I'm gonna fucking shoot... right. . . now!" he bellowed, working the tight muscles of his ass, trying to shove his hard cock right out through the back of Kate's slack body.

"Oh, Jesus!" Kate wailed, unable to keep still any longer. Moving her hips up off the bed to greet the stiff cock, Kate worked it even deeper inside her tight pussy, cringing in pleasurable pain when the hard cock hit the back walls of her cunt. "Owww, that hurts so fucking nice, Tony! Do it, baby, ram it into me!"

Her body slippery with sweat, Kate pushed Tony easily off of her, and, looking around, beckoned to Curt. Eagerly the boy took his place between her slick thighs, his cock twitching with excitement. Looking down at her lush body, he almost came before even entering her. Jism was drizzling out of the end of his cock, and the skin on his cock was stretched so taut it hurt.

Slowly he positioned the head of his cock against the sloppy, wet opening of Kate's pussy. The instant he touched her, he started to cum.

"Oh, no, oh shit no!" he screamed, lunging into the wet opening.

"It's okay, baby, fuck me while you're shooting, it'll feel wonderful," Kate laughed, as the frustrated boy fumbled with his spurting cock to slide it inside of her.

"Damn it all!" he cried, finally finding her receptive cunt-hole, dipping his body so he could fuck her more easily. "That's just not fair!"

Behind him, the rest of the guys were rolling with laughter.

"Curt, you dumb son of a bitch, you didn't even last two seconds."

"What a clown! I bet he cums that fast when he's whacking it, too."

"That's okay, Curt, maybe she'll let you stay there long enough to get seconds."

"In fact, Curt," Kate encouraged, feeling the boy's cock going soft already, "why don't you get off and watch a while, and if you feel like it, I will give you another ride in a little while." "That's a deal!" Curt said, withdrawing, still shaking his head.

"Okay, let me see, who's left?" Kate chuckled, looking around.

"Well, I haven't had your cunt yet today, Mrs. Brighton," Rich said.

"Me either!" Joey frowned. "And I think I should get to go next, since Richie fucked you already the other night. Didn't he? At least he said he did."

"How about if I take you both on at once," Kate said, getting up on her hands and knees. "Joey, you lay under me, and I'll straddle your dick." Quickly Joey wiggled underneath the voluptuous woman, and Kate easily settled down onto his cock. "Oh yeah, that's nice. Now Rich, see if you can gently slide that thing in my ass. I think at this point you'll find it much tighter than my pussy, don't you?"

"Oh yeah, Mrs. B. Just let me at it!" Rich hissed, positioning himself behind Kate, spreading her cheeks quickly.

"Oh yes, you guys, that feels so good!" Kate moaned, as Rich's cock slid into her asshole. "Now fuck me, you guys, fuck me good!"

Both of the young boys began a steady, pounding cadence with their cocks, fucking rhythmically, building up the pace slowly but steadily. Kate began to sense another orgasm building, and kissed Joey's open, wet mouth, their tongues entwining passionately.

"Watch me, Joey," Kate whimpered, her eyelids drooping, as she fought to keep them open. "Stare at me while you fuck me, Joey. It makes it so much better. I want to see you when you cum. I want to watch your eyes cross and go crazy when you shoot your wad inside me, Joey! Now fuck me! Fuck me and cum in me!"

Behind her, Rich was pounding into her ass, holding her by the cheeks. Suddenly he slapped her ass, and then did it again.

"Oh yes, do it, hit me like that!" Kate hissed, as the two cocks inside her began to drive her closer and closer to the brink. Her ass was hurting now, but she didn't care. She felt the fire building again, and sensed that this would be her last orgasm of the day.

Curt, come here," she panted, knowing she wouldn't be able to fuck him again as promised.

"Yeah, Mrs. Brighton?" Curt frowned, holding his hardened cock.

"Put it in my mouth, Curt. Fuck my mouth! I don't think my cunt can take another cock today, but I want to do something special for you because you didn't really get your full share of me. So come to me, baby, let me blow you instead. Will that be okay?"

"Oh, yeah!" Curt grinned as Kate's fingers replaced his own, wrapping around his hot prick.

Pulling him toward her mouth, Kate felt the fever of the two cocks within her driving her faster toward paradise, teasing her with lusty pleasure.

"Hmmm," Kate growled, sucking Curt's wet cock inside her, moving her lips up and down over the head. Her tongue snaked across the opening of the boy's hot prick, and the salty taste of cum seeping out thrilled her and drove her to try even harder to get all of it.

For a while no sounds were heard other than the slippery sucking noises of their bodies. Danny, Mark and Tony were masturbating, watching the hot scene in front of them, their cocks rock-hard.

"Oh man, I think I'm gonna shoot again just from watching this! This is really hot, man, I mean it!" Tony rasped.

"Me, too. Shit, look at this thing!" Mark wailed, his extended purple-headed cock so hard it looked ready to burst. "I fucking know I'm gonna cum again, and soon!"

"Let's give her a shower," Danny drooled, his body jerking and shaking from the perverse actions of his mother and his friends. "Let's all cum on her. All of us. Even you guys," he directed, poking Rich and Joey.

"Well, you better make it fast, man, because my cock is about to pop, and I mean right fucking now!" Rich moaned, pulling out of Kate's ass quickly, squeezing his prick to postpone his orgasm. "But hurry up, for chrissake, I'm dying!"

Danny quickly pulled his mother off of Joey's cock and had her lie back on the bed.

"This for you, Mom. I want you to remember today for the rest of your life," he gurgled, so hot he thought he would pass out. "Okay, you guys, now jerk off on her, all of you, go on, shoot it all over her!" He joined them as the circle-jerks took their places surrounding Kate's hot body.

"Oh yes, you fucking dirty perverted bastards! Go on! Go ahead! Do it! Squirt your cum all over me, you . . . you fuckers!" Kate screamed, masturbating to a wild orgasm as the first spurts of cum began raining down on her body.

"Oh, man, this is the wildest!" Tony moaned, jerking off quickly, as his cum splattered down onto Kate's tits.

"Fd of never in a million years believed a broad could get hot enough to let somebody do this to her, but I believe it now," Rich moaned, shooting his jism down onto Kate's face, joining that from Curt's cock.

"Hmmm, Fm coating her cunt. Lok at this," Joey giggled, as his cum fell in spurts onto Kate's auburn pubic hair, matting it further down against her body.

"Fm gonna give her a shampoo, man," Mark rasped, sliding his spurting cock through Kate's hair, massaging the cum into it as his shooting cock slid all around the top of her head.

"And now it's my turn," Danny said, straddling his mother's face. "And I am gonna give you a nice, thick, hot tongue coating, Mom. Just like a slut like you loves!"

"Oh, yes, you dirty fucking pervert! You love sex like this as much as I do, so give it to me, you incestual bastard! Fuck my mouth!" Kate hissed.

Instantly the cum started to shoot out of Danny's cock, landing on Kate's outstretched tongue. The white puddle built up until she felt it running down her throat. Closing her mouth, she slowly swallowed, while above her, Danny continued to cum on her lips. One last, final spurt hit her across the nose, landing in her eyes. Laughing, Kate said, "What are you trying to do, Danny, blind me, so you can use me without my seeing what you're doing?"

Sighing, Danny reached down and tenderly wiped the cum away.

"No way, Mom," Danny said. "Fm saving the bondage stuff for our next session."

CHAPTER SEVEN

"Don't tell me you fucked all six of them! My God, Kate. Including Danny? That gorgeous hunk of a son of yours?" Peggy Lansing gasped. "And you didn't invite me over to participate? Kate Brighton, I'm ashamed of you. After all the times I've allowed you to come here and swim, too."

"That's right, Peggy, I kept all six of them all to myself, and it was unbelievable. But what are you complaining about? I heard at bridge club the other day that you and those two nasty little daughters of yours fucked the living brains out of that poor innocent little paper boy. What's his name? Jason, or something like that? Where are those girls of yours anyway?" Kate asked, spreading more suntan oil over her bare tits. The privacy of Peggy's back yard pool was seldom intruded upon, and she liked to call it her little touch of Europe. Whenever any of the neighborhood women were invited over for a swim, they understood that swimsuit tops were strictly forbidden.

"Well, as a matter of fact, ever since that perverted husband of mine allowed the girls to watch X-rated movies on their VCR's, the little devils have been upstairs taking notes and jerking off. They're probably up there right now." "Hmmm. Sounds like fun. I think we should skip bridge from now on, and come here and watch dirty movies instead," Kate grinned.

"Well, you can if you want to," Peggy said, adjusting the tiny triangular patch of skimpy material at her crotch, "but personally I prefer the real thing. Like that hunk of a son of yours. Tell me the truth, Kate, what's it like to fuck your own son? It must be the most exciting thing in the world, especially when he's got a body on him like that boy has."

"Who, Danny?" Kate mused, thinking about how right Peggy was. "Hmmm, it's wonderful, Peggy. The first time Itasted his cum I almost died from the pleasure of it, and when he slid that big, thick, hot cock into my pussy, I came a thousand times, just from the touch of it. And when he fucked me, I mean really fucked me with it . . . well, there's just no describing it, it's that

good."

"Oh, damn you, Kate Brighton. Now just look what you've gone and done! My cunt is so hot from listening to you I've stained my new satin bikini," Peggy cursed, pulling it aside from her cunt so she could towel dry her flowing juices. "All afternoon you've been telling me things, making me so hot I can't stand it. And who am I going to fuck? That damn husband of mine is out of town again."

"Yes, I know, you poor baby. That's why I invited Danny to join us in just about two minutes from now. After all, since he let me fuck five of his friends, I figured it only fair that I let him have you and those two little nymphets of yours, don't you agree, darling? I hope you don't mind?"

"Oh Kate, you're kidding! Really? Is he really coming over to ... to fuck us, all of us?" Peggy gasped, even more excited now, her face flushed with desire.

"Listen, I think I hear him coming now," Kate said, as the deep, popping throaty sound of the big bike pulled up into the long concrete driveway.

In a moment, Danny appeared at the back door entrance to the patio area. "Hellooooo . . . is anybody here?"

"Oh, Danny, come in!" Peggy shouted back, watching as the muscular youth came through the gate into the pool area. "Welcome to our humble abode." Peggy looked at the bulge in Danny's bathing suit. "I hope you don't mind if we don't wear our tops here. It's a little custom I have to make me feel like I'm in the French Riviera instead of crummy old Atlanta."

"No, I don't mind," Danny answered casually, staring at the darkened stain at Peggy's crotch. "I like it, it's a nice custom."

"Can I get you a drink or something?" Peggy asked, feeling her nipples hardening as she noticed Danny's cock getting bigger.

"I'd like both, if it's no bother," Danny grinned confidently.

"Both?" Peggy asked, confused.

"Yeah, both. A drink, and the or something. What I'd really like is the or something. Mom told me you like to fuck, so if that's what the or something is, I'd like that, too. And a coke. Please."

"Well you certainly have got a big pair of balls, I'll say that for you," Peggy snapped, unsure whether she liked his bold approach or not.

"Yeah. I have. Big ones. Just like my cock, isn't that right, Mom?" Danny grinned again, walking over next to Peggy, standing inches from her perspiring body. "Here, give me your hand. I'll show you."

Trembling with desire, Peggy allowed the boy to guide her hand to the base of the hot, thick sac at his crotch.

"See, Mrs. Lansing. Just like you said. A big pair of balls." Danny slowly lowered his mouth to

meet Peggy's slightly parted lips.

At first he barely brushed them with his own, letting her feel the heat from his body, and then he kissed her harder, slowly moving his tongue against hers, feeling her fingers exploring his crotch, sliding up from the bottom of his balls to his now extended cock, snaking inside his suit to pull the hard cock out of its confined, restricting material.

"Oh, my God, it's big! Your cock is so big!" Peggy moaned, looking down at it as Danny stroked and gently pinched her erect nipples, twirling them around in his fingers, pulling them, then letting them snap back against her tits.

"Call your daughters, Peggy," Kate commanded. "Get them down here, too."

"Oh ... oh why?" Peggy groaned in frustration. "I want him for myself first."

Kate chuckled, and said, "Oh, all right. I'll go upstairs and get them myself. But just remember, he gets to fuck all three of you, all right?"

"Yes, yes, anything, just let me get this beautiful cock in my mouth and pussy first," Peggy rasped, falling to her knees in front of the thick, purple prick. She slid her mouth down over the hot cock, tasting the first residue of sexy juice pouring out the end of it.

"Enjoy yourself, darling. I'll be back in a moment for more fun and games for everyone," Kate teased, entering the house through the kitchen door.

The sounds of Peggy and Danny softened behind her as the door shut, and she climbed the back stairway of the enormous mansion leading to the bedroom suites. At the top of the stairs she stopped to listen for a moment, hearing low voices and moans coming from somewhere at the end of the hall.

Approaching the bedroom with the sound coming from it, Kate stopped in front of the partially open doorway to look in. Both girls were nude, and Gina was wearing a huge, rubber dildo strapped low around her waist. "Oh, yeah, Sis, stick that fucking thing in me, fuck me with it like I did you. Oh yeah, you fucker! You mother fucker! Fuck me with it, do it, Gina, fuck me, fuck me!"

Kate watched, slowly masturbating, as Gina pounded her hips hard against her sister's ass, driving the artificial cock deeper and deeper inside her sister's wet cunt. The dildo had a large, soft rubber extension on it that seemed to rub back and forth over Gina's clit with each stroke, and Gina, with glazed eyes, was staring at the ceiling as she fucked steadily in and out, in and out, over and over again, oblivious to anyone and anything around her.

"Nice, very nice," Kate finally said, entering the room.

"Oh shit!" Lola shouted. "Who the fuck let you in here?"

"I let myself in," Kate said, walking over to the perspiring girl, as Gina tried to quickly withdraw from her sister's pussy. "Why? What's the matter girls? Doesn't your mommy know you like to play with her toys?"

"How did you know this was Mom's?" Gina asked, her face beet-red with excitement and

embarrassment.

"Because she's used it on some of us girls from time to time. Don't worry about it, you sexy little tramps. I was just teasing you. After all, I may be older than you, but I am human, you know. With natural human urges, needs, desires, just like you," Kate said, stroking

Lola's face gently, their eyes locked in a sensual gaze. "I like to play sexy games, too, you know. Everyone does."

"You're as cool as Mom, Mrs. Brighton," Lola said, moving closer to Kate's lips. "And twice as beautiful!"

"Hmmm, be careful, my little minx," Kate cooed. "Flattery could get you more than you bargained for ... "

"Just so it gets me some of this," Lola moaned, leaning forward, gently touching Kate's tits as she brought her mouth closer to Kate's. Softly they kissed each other. Lola opened her hands, squeezing Kate's full tits harder as her tongue snaked into Kate's waiting mouth.

"Oh you guys, you look so sexy doing that," Gina said, sliding over closer to them. "I want some, too, damn it Lola. You always have all the fun."

"Don't worry, my pet," Kate cooed. "I've got a special treat for both of you. Today you can forget about that immovable hunk of rubber. Downstairs, I've brought you a sample of the real thing, and I think you're going to love him."

"Who? Who?" Gina begged, bouncing up and down on the bed. "Who did you bring?"

"His name is Danny," Kate smirked, watching the look of disbelief on the girls' faces. "Danny Brighton. My son."

"Holy shit!" Lola said, stunned and pleased simultaneously. "You brought your son over here? To fuck around with us? While you watch us? I don't believe it!"

"Well, actually you haven't got it entirely right, Lola," Kate grinned. "You see, I don't intend to simply watch. I fuck him, too."

"You gotta be kidding!" Gina screamed in disbelief. "Oh wow, Lola, come on, let's go outside! This I gotta see."

The two Lansing girls hurried out of the bedroom and down the stairs, as Kate followed slowly behind, grinning proudly. As soon as the girls ran outside, they saw their mother bend over one of the lounge chairs with Danny's cock sliding in and out of her cunt. Her head and arms were dangling limply over the side of the chair, and she was groaning with pleasure as Danny fucked her with a hard, steady robotic pace.

She moaned, twitching each time the hard cock pounded into her.

Grinning proudly, Danny said, "Hi Lola, hi Gina. What's happening?"

"Danny! You really are here! I can't believe it!" Gina said, laughing happily as she watched her

mother trying to lift her head, and failing.

"Looks like she's enjoying you, Danny," Lola smirked. "Think you'll have any left for us too?"

"Listen, darling, for a tight little asshole like yours, my cock can always produce." "Let's see see you prove it then," Lola said, walking over to another lounge chair, leaning forward over the arms, spreading her asscheeks wide apart toward Danny. "Or do you only like to do it with older cunts? Think you're man enough to satisfy a young girl, Danny, or aren't you up to it?"

Pulling out of Peggy abruptly, Danny bounded over to Lola, and positioned himself behind her ass.

"I heard about you, bitch," he said. "The word on you is you can't get off unless somebody's beating the shit out of you, and I intend to see if that's right." He smacked Lola's asscheeks with the palm of his right hand. "See how this feels, you little cunt!"

He rammed his dick roughly into her asshole.

"Oh, oh yeah, Danny! Fuck me, Danny, fuck me as hard as you can!" Lola sobbed.

"Oh, what a tight ass!" Danny croaked, driving his stiff cock as deeply as he could into Lola's tight butt hole. "It feels as great as I thought it would!"

Leaning over her tiny body, Danny squeezed her tits roughly as he continued his jack-hammering fuck, raping her asshole with his hot cock. He pulled her tits toward him, leaning back as though he were riding a bucking bronco, lifting up his thighs to drive deeper and deeper into her tight ass.

"Oh Danny, oh yeah!" Lola squealed, pumping back against his never-ending cadence. Lunge after lunge they continued their demented rhythmic fuck. "Oh Jesus, it hurts, but you fuck me so good, Danny! I love it, I just fucking love it!"

Grinning with pride, Kate moved over in front of the young girl.

"Like it, baby?" she asked seductively, stripping off her bikini bottoms. "Like my darling baby boy's cock? He came out of this hole right here, Lola. Look, maybe you can see exactly where." Kate spread her cunt lips in front of the girl's face.

"Huhhhh, oh God, that. . . your pussy smells so ... so nasty," Lola moaned, sniffing the erotic fragrances emanating from Kate's juicy cunt.

"Eat me, then, my sweet little plaything," Kate growled, pulling Lola's face into her crotch. "That's right, my pet, like that, with your tongue, just like that."

Lola was driven with desire as Danny's cock continued to drive her face against his mother's pussy, smearing her with Kate's slimy juices. Lapping wildly with her tongue, Lola sucked sod kissed the wet cunt, swallowing the continuous secretions as fast as she could, knowing she was smearing them all over her fix. and not caring.

Kate drooled, saliva dripping from the corners of her mouth as she watched her son fucking this beautiful blonde baby, feeling the exquisite sensations of Lola's sucking washing over her,

building and building, hotter and hotter, frying her brain cells until she could stand it no longer.

Together Kate and Danny erupted with pleasure, as shattering climaxes swept over them. Kate felt her knees beginning to collapse, and she sank to the cool cement patio, pulling Lola's face with her.

"Oh yes, yes, my God! I can feel it shooting, Danny! Oh shits you're ripping me apart!" Lola screamed, turning her head so her cheek lay in the wet sponginess of Kate's drizzling pussy. "I'm cumming!"

"Hey, what about me?" Gina pouted, watching as Lola slowly flattened out against the patio floor, Danny on top of her, his cock still buried in her asshole, twitching occasionally.

"Oh don't worry, sweetie," Peggy leered. "He isn't going to get off that easily. We'll get him ready for another round in a few minutes. He isn't leaving here until he's fucked both of us, and he is going to be good, or I'll know the reason why!"

A few minutes later Danny rolled off of Lola and let his momentum carry him right into the pool. The cool water felt invigorating, helping to clear his head, as he tried to figure out what was going to happen next. Pulling his arms through the water with difficulty, Danny swam to the deep end, jack-knifed underwater, and kicked off the edge professionally, crawling easily through the waves he had created, his long reach and smooth style carving up the water behind him.

At the edge of the shallow end he climbed out, shaking the water off his torso like some kind of big brown grizzly bear. "Hmmm, that was one very nice fuck, Lola. Everything I heard about you and that tight ass was true, and am I glad!"

"Hmmm, you're pretty good yourself, Mr. Brighton," she said, blowing him a soft kiss before closing her eyes contentedly.

"How you feeling, Danny?" Peggy moaned, sitting down next to him, their legs dangling over the edge of the pool into the sparkling blue crystal clear water.

"I'm feeling just fine, Mrs. Lansing," Danny purred, liking the way her nipples stretched when she moved her hands up to her forehead. "Almost ready for round two."

"Well, isn't that nice?" Peggy cooed. "Did you hear that, Gina? I think he's getting horny again. Why don't you come see if you can help him along with those cute little lips of yours?"

"Oh, yeah, Mom, I'd love to" Gina said, lag into the pool, swimming over to where Danny sat, gliding effortlessly up between his legs. "That's a nice cock, Danny." She fondled it with her fingers, bringing her face slowly closer to the tip. "Mind if I suck it?"

"Absolutely not," Danny grinned, feeling his juices beginning to flow again from the erotic manipulations of Gina's fingers.

"Hmm, yeah, that's a nice cock all right, a real nice cock," Gina teased, her lips within an inch of the tip. "Looks so good I could eat it. In fact, I think I will." She slid it into her mouth, tasting the slightly tangy flavor of chlorine.

Danny groaned as Gina's lips slid slowly down his prick all the way to his crinkly pubic hair, then back again, very, very slowly, as though she were savoring every millimeter. Up and down, over and over, she sucked him, tasting him, sensing when he was getting hard enough to fuck again.

Finally she removed her mouth from the now-rigid prick.

"I think he's ready again, Mom. But can I have him first? Please? I got him ready," Gina coaxed.

"Oh, all right, baby," Peggy frowned playfully. "But you just make sure there's some left for your momma, you hear, Gina?"

"Don't worry, Peggy," Kate laughed. "I know he can jerk off for hours at a time, so I'm sure he can fuck that long, too, especially if Gina gets on top and does all the work."

Gina straddled Danny and slowly lowered her pussy until it touched the tip of Danny's erect cock. She positioned herself so that his cock was at the opening of her cunt. Then she lowered her body down onto it, fucking gently, letting the feeling float over her.

"I love it, Gina!" Danny moaned as her pussy engulfed him. He closed his eyes, and let the sensations of her young body wash over him. At first he concentrated on her tits, feeling their fullness, as though wonderfully smooth sponge rubber balloons were flattening out against his chest. Only these balloons had perky nipples attached to them, and he raised his hands to cup the sides, feeling the heat coming from them.

Danny moaned, squeezing them, letting them fill his hands. Sliding his arms around Gina's waist and down to her asscheeks, he slowly began lifting and lowering her body onto his cock, raising up to greet her eager thrusts.

"Oh, Danny, yes, fuck me Danny! Fuck me like that!" Gina gasped, feeling his prick penetrating her farther than anything had ever done before.

Danny felt he could fuck like this all night. Nice and slow, an easy, warm feeling pace that made his cock tingle, but not enough to cum.

Then he sensed a change in Gina. Her movements became more aggressive, and she began making strangled little noises in her throat.

"Oh Danny, I ... I think I'm going to cum in a minute. Oh, God, it's so fucking wonderful! Your cock feels like it's coming out my ass, like it's running right through my body!" Gina hissed, bucking up and down more feverishly. "Oh, baby, what are you trying to do to me?" Danny moaned. "I thought you wanted to keep it going. At this rate I'll never be able to hold off cumming!"

"I don't give a fuck!" Gina rasped. "I want it! Now! All of it, give me all of your cock, Danny! Oh God, Danny, do it, I'm cumming . . . right . . . nowwww!" She screamed, pressing down on top of Danny as hard as she could, squeezing his cock with her cunt muscles, trying to milk the juice out of him.

"Oh shit, I gotta cum, too!" Danny bellowed, raising up to drive his prick against Gina, making her squeal with pain and pleasure as his cock began erupting its hot paste inside her body.

Gina howled, collapsing on top of him, her climax driving her wild with pleasure.

Danny lay beneath the spent woman, letting his cock bask in the aftershocks of his orgasm, occasionally shooting another spurt of cum up inside Gina's tight pussy. Finally, neither of them moved, resting contentedly, their arms around each other, eyes closed, as they drifted slowly to sleep.

"Very nice," Peggy observed, clapping her hands together sarcastically. "And now just what the fuck am I supposed to do?"

"Oh, I think we can come up with something," Kate grinned, strapping on the dildo she had gone back upstairs for, bringing it down with her to surprise Peggy.

"Where the fuck did you get that?" Peggy exclaimed.

"Oh, I found it in Lola's room. Bless their cute little hearts, Lola was letting Gina fuck her with it, weren't you, dear?" Kate grinned, patting her on top of the head teasingly. Lola sleepily opened her eyes to see what was causing all the commotion.

"Lola, you little imp, were you and Gina going through my drawers again?" Peggy shrieked.

"Oh, Mom, big fucking deal. So what? We didn't hurt it any. Why don't you try it out to see for yourself?" Lola snapped, closing her eyes again.

Kate finished strapping on the huge artificial cock, and walked over next to Peggy, the hard rubber prick bouncing grotesquely with each step

"Well. . . what do you say, Peg? I think our daughter has a good idea, don't you?"

"Oh I guess so," Peggy replied, exasperated.

"I guess if I can't have the real thing, this one will have to do, but only until Danny gets ready again. I want to feel that cock of his in my pussy, then my ass, and finally shooting off in my mouth. God, that boy is handsome!"

The two women kissed gently, their tits rubbing against each other as their tongues touched, softly at first, then more urgently, as their hands explored each other's body, squeezing tits, feeling asscheeks, and finally sneaking fingertips across each other's extended clit.

"Oh, baby, I think I need that thing in my cunt right now!" Peggy moaned. "Come on, Kate. Fuck me with it!"

She lay back on another lounge chair beside the pool, spreading her legs as wide apart as she could.

Kate crawled up the lounge chair toward her gaping pussy, kissing the inside of Peggy's thighs, biting gently, blowing softly, licking, coming closer and closer to her wet cunt. Leaning forward, she buried her face in the squishy cunt, tonguing Peggy's gaping pussy, sucking her wildly.

"Oh shit, I'm so hot I'm going to cum already!" Peggy croaked. "Please, Kate, put it in me, fuck

me with it, now!"

Crawling slowly up Peggy's body, Kate placed the tip of the hard dildo against her friend's wet cunt. "Is this what you want, Peggy? Do you want my cock, Peggy? My big, thick, hard, fucking rubber prick?"

"Oh yes, oh God yes, please, please fuck me!" Peggy begged, raising up, trying to force Kate to slide it into her.

"How badly do you want it, Peg?"

"Oh, badly, I want it really bad, Kate, please!" Peggy hissed, lunging up at the cock as Kate withdrew it just beyond reach.

"Bad enough to tongue my asshole for it?" Kate demanded.

"Oh, yes, God yes, anything, I'll do anything!" Peggy moaned, masturbating with one hand as she tried to pull the cock inside her with the other.

"Then do it, slave!" Kate snapped, turning around, bending at the waist right in front of Peggy's face. "Lick my asshole, you hot bitch."

Peggy gurgled, burying her face in Kate's spread asscheeks, licking her asshole rapidly, forcing her tongue up inside the puckered hole.

"Oh yeah, you do do nice work, don't you, darling," Kate hissed, feeling Peggy's tongue snaking around in her ass. "I really love to get my asshole sucked and licked. Hmmm, that's so nice. I think you've earned your reward, bitch!"

"Oh yes, please, Kate!" Peggy begged, shak-ing and trembling with lust as Kate approached her cunt with the hard cock.

"Here it comes, baby," Kate leered. "Take it, take my cock, all of it!"

She plunged her body against Peggy's, slamming the dildo deep up inside Peggy's pussy. "Oh God it hurts, it hurts, Kate!" Peggy screamed, trying to back away from the big rubber cock burrowing into her cunt.

"But you love it, don't you, slave? You love your girlfriend to fuck you with it, don't you, my sweet pet?" Kate hissed sadistically.

"Oh ... oh yes, yes, yes!" she screamed, letting her arms flop to her sides, her head jerking uncontrollably, as though she were being electrocuted. Volts of pain and pleasure were, racking her body, as she lay there allowing Kate to fuck her, to use her any way she wanted. Kate felt a shadow blocking out the sun from her back, and looked up to see Danny standing beside her.

"I want it again, Mom. I want to do the things she said to her, okay? I know I can do it if you suck me, Mom. Please help me, okay. Suck my cock, get it hard for her. Please?" Danny urged.

"Oh, baby, that's so beautiful. Here, put it in my mouth, baby," Kate said.

"Hmmm, that feels so nice!" Danny said, his eyes closed as he slid his cock inside Kate mouth. Still moving her hips against Peggy's body

Kate sucked Danny's semi-hard cock, tasting the juices from Lola and Gina, savoring the salty, strong flavor of their cunts on her son's prick.

"Oh, Danny, it tastes wonderful," Kate moaned, reaching up behind him to run a finger slowly up inside his ass, playing with his hairy, sweating balls with her other hand.

"It's working, Mom. Your mouth is getting my cock hard again. Look!" Danny panted, withdrawing his prick from Kate's mouth.

"Hmmm, yes, Danny. She'll like that, even more than she liked this. Won't you, Peggy?" Kate teased, pulling the dildo out of Peggy's pussy.

"No, don't stop, Kate, don't stop fucki ... oh my God, what's that?" She stared at Danny's erect cock, inches in front of her face.

Kate proudly watched as Danny crawled over Peggy's hot body and inserted his cock inside her pussy.

"Yes, Danny!" Kate hissed. "Fuck her, just like that ..."

CHAPTER EIGHT

"Did you hear about what happened at Peggy's last week?" Judy Elliot asked Carol Reynolds as they were walking off the tennis court.

"No, what?"

"Kate told me she invited Danny over to surprise Peggy, and Peggy's daughters were home, and all of them ended up fucking Danny," Judy quipped.

"No, really? You're kidding!" Carol exclaimed.

"Absolutely not," Judy continued. "Kate said while Danny was fucking Peggy, she went upstairs to get Peg's daughters, and found Gina fucking Lola with a big-ass dildo. Gina had it strapped right around her waist, and she was banging the shit out of sweet little Lola."

"Sweet little Lola, my ass," Carol smirked. "That little cunt has been putting out to anyone who wanted her for years. She gets off on being slapped around, too."

"Oh Carol, how do you know?" Judy said. A strange sensation swept over her. She let her mind wander, thinking what it would be like to fuck another woman with an artificial prick strapped to her waist, especially a young girl like Lola, who would let Judy spank her at the same time.

"Oh I just heard it," Carol said. "Actually Richie Barboni told me. He said he and his brother had fucked her one night at Peggy's house when everyone else was away, and the little minx had begged the boys to beat on her while they fucked her. One fucked her in the ass while the other fucked her mouth, and they both were slapping her and whipping her, and she kept cumming and cumming the whole time."

"Jesus!" Judy said, her cunt dripping from just thinking about something as hot as that.

"You like the idea, don't you?" Carol leered. "Look at you ... your face is flushed, and you're trembling. Why, Judy Elliot, you old pervert, shame on you!"

"Well ... it does sound kind of exciting," Judy replied, unlocking the car door. She pressed the window buttons, opening them to let the hot air escape, then opened the electric sun roof before entering the car. She slid under the steering wheel, her brief skirt sliding up underneath her.

"You know, honey, you really look nice today," Carol said, staring at Judy's damp panties. "I love it when people sweat. Their color makes them look so much healthier. And you always look healthy, Judy, especially with a pair of tits like these."

As Judy inserted the key in the ignition, Carol cupped one of her tits lovingly, squeezing it softly, her lips inches away from Judy's cheeks.

"Carol what do you think you're doing?" Judy asked, looking around to make sure no one could see them, but still allowing Carol to continue massaging her sweating tits.

"I can't help it," Carol moaned, kissing Judy gently on her ear, licking the drops of sweat running down her neck. "I guess talking about Gina fucking Lola, and seeing how turned on it made you to hear about Lola getting fucked and slapped around by Richie and Tony got to me. It did to you, too, didn't it, baby?"

Carol reached down between Judy's full thighs, squeezing her hot, sweating wet pussy.

"Oh, Carol, that feels wonderful, but if you don't stop doing that I'm going to get even more excited and rape you right here in the club parking lot," Judy rasped.

"So? Go ahead, I won't mind," Carol purred, fingering Judy's wet panties, pushing the nylon material of her brief tennis shorts back and forth across her enlarged clit.

"Not here. Let's go to my house," Judy stammered, starting the car.

"No," Carol said sternly.

"No? But why not?" Judy said, perplexed. "No one is home, and we can take this as far as we wish. What's the problem? I thought you wanted to fool around with me?"

"Yes, of course I do," Carol answered, "but let's go to my house. Danny and his friends should be home about now, playing basketball in their driveway. Maybe we can turn this into a real party."

"Ohhhhhh, now that sounds fantastic!" Judy agreed, turning out of the parking lot, spinning her tires as the little sports car leapt toward Carol's house.

"See," Carol said nodding toward Danny's house as they pulled into her driveway. "Didn't I tell you? Just look at all that hard-bellied, hot young meat."

"Who is it?" Judy asked, putting the car into park, and turning off the key. "Do you know all of them?"

"It's Danny, Mark, Curt, and Kevin," Carol said, staring intently across the street.

"Did you say Mark? Mark French?" Judy stammered.

"Yes," Carol answered, noting Judy's discomfort. "They have girls with them, too. In fact, one of them is our hot little friend, Lola, the one I was just telling you about. Another one is Laura Wood, Danny's girlfriend. The long dark-haired brunette is Kim somebody or other, and I don't know the blonde with the long hair. I think I heard one of the boys call her Julie one time, but I'm not sure. Why the big interest in Mark French, Judy?"

"No special reason, I just wondered," Judy said, embarrassed.

"Wait, wait just a minute. Isn't he the boy who cuts your lawn? Didn't you say you fucked the kid who cuts your lawn, Judy? At bridge club the other day? Well? Didn't you? Huh? Come on, admit it," Carol teased as Judy's face got redder.

"Oh wouldn't you like to know," Judy snapped, remembering it all too well. Staring across the street, she said, "You know, Carol, maybe we could have a lot of fun with that group. Want to invite them over?"

"It's why we came to my house, isn't it? Let's go over and talk to them," Carol answered, walking across the small street.

As Carol and Judy approached, the boys stopped playing basketball. Carol knew they were staring at Judy, and who could blame them. Her raven-black hair, and blue eyes alone would be enough to attract any man, but in combination with her full, lush tits, small waist, and trim ass, she was a walking wet dream, oozing sensuality.

"Hi boys, who's winning?" Carol asked. "I think you all know my friend Judy, don't you?"

"Uh, yeah, hi."

"Hello."

"Hi ya, how ya doing?"

"Hi, Mrs. Elliot," Mark said, gazing at Judy knowingly, sweat dripping off his cheeks and nose.

"How did you know her name, Mark?" Carol teased. "Are you old acquaintances or something?"

"Uh, well, I cut the lawn for them sometimes," Mark mumbled.

"Bingo!" Carol laughed, as Judy glared daggers at her. "Listen, it's too hot to play this silly old game today. Why don't you all come over to my house for a nice cold beer? All of you. You, too, girls. Come on."

"That sure sounds good to us, doesn't it, you guys?" Laura said, following Carol and Judy. "Come on, you morons, we're tired of sitting here watching you guys sweat. Let's go."

Danny threw the ball in the garage, they grabbed their tee shirts, mopping their faces with them,

and walked across the street to Carol's house. Danny whispered to Curt, "I think this could get real interesting."

"No shit," Curt said, watching Judy's gorgeous ass and long slender legs. "I'd give anything in the world to fuck that Mrs. Elliot. I wonder if she screws around."

"She does," Mark grinned proudly, blushing slightly. "Oh yeah?" Curt said. "And how the hell would you know that?"

"Because one day when I went to her house to collect for the lawn, she invited me in, and I made it with her."

Opening beers for everyone, Carol asked, "So, who's pairing up with who here in this group?"

"Aw, except for Danny and Laura, nobody's really going out with each other. We just all sort of hang out together," Kim said.

"Yeah, they're the only ones who're serious in this group," Julie added.

"And what does serious mean," Carol asked, turning to Laura. "You're the only two who go to bed together?"

"Carol, honestly!" Judy frowned. "They're just children."

"Oh yeah?" Carol challenged, walking over to Danny. "Well we know this one isn't just a child, don't we, Danny?" Continuing on to Curt, she stopped in front of him, put her hands on his shoulders and squeezed him sensuously. "And this one looks pretty grown-up to me, too. And this one." Carol turned to Kevin, stroking his cheek. "Just take a look at what I'm looking at and you'll change your mind in a hurry about that children description." She stared directly at his growing erection.

"Holy shit, this is embarrassing!" Kevin croaked, grinning proudly, not trying to hide his cock as it continued to get hard in front of everyone.

"Hmmm, that is a nice one, isn't it?" Carol said, slowly reaching down to fondle the huge bulge in the front of Kevin's satin basketball shorts. "Oh, Judy, look, he isn't wearing a jock or anything, are you Kevin?"

"Mrs. Reynolds, you should see it when it's really hard," Lola leered.

"Why dear, have you?" Carol said, moving to Lola, putting her arms around the girl's shoulders, pressing her warm tits against Lola's bare skin, Carol's nipples protruding firmly out through the thin tennis top she was wearing.

"You bet your ass I have," Lola bragged. "And I've fucked it, too, haven't I, Kevin?"

"Is it really nice?" Carol asked, slowly running her hands up and down Lola's arms.

"Very nice, isn't it, Kev? Why don't you show her? Take it out for her!" Lola urged, knowing where she was leading everyone, with Carol's help, and loving it.

"Why don't you take it out for me and show her yourself?" Kevin challenged.

"Would you like to see his cock?" Lola asked Carol, turning her face so Carol's and her lips were almost touching.

"Yes, baby," Carol murmured, kissing Lola gently. "Show it to us."

"Hey, wait a minute, you guys," Kim protested. "I think maybe this might be going a little too far for me."

"Come on, Kimmy, loosen up that tight-assed attitude of yours," Curt said. "You're not virgin, I know, so what's the big deal? We're just having a little fun."

"Yeah, Kim, don't be such a cube," Julie said. "Well I just thought that ... " Kim stammered, as Lola approached Kevin, "Well don't think!" Laura snapped. "Let's party a little, for chrissake!"

"Sounds like fun to me," Lola said, standing in front of Kevin. "And I know you're interested, aren't you, baby?"

She kissed Kevin deeply, pressing her body to his.

Lola sank to her knees in front of Kevin, slowly pulling down his satin shorts to reveal the dark forest of thick black pubic hair, and then the base of his stiff cock, bending it toward the floor as the shorts made their way down over it.

"Well take it out, Lola!" Julie cried impatiently. "Let's see it!"

Lola jerked his shorts and underwear the rest of the way off, and Kevin's cock sprang out in front of him, proudly erect and twitching.

"Not bad," Carol remarked.

"And it tastes as good as it looks, doesn't it, Kevin?" Lola said, leaning forward to take the thick prick into her mouth, sucking the salty sweat off of it as she began deep-throating him.

"Oh, Jesus, that feels good," Kevin moaned, closing his eyes, leaning back against the kitchen countertop.

"Like it, Kevin?" Lola teased, licking the juices dribbling out of the tip of his prick. "Want to cum in my mouth? Or on my face?" She rubbed his asshole, sucking him again.

"Oh, shit, here it comes already, damn it all!" he rasped, grabbing handfuls of Lola's hair, pulling her closer as he fucked her face. "Oh yeah, I'm cumming!" He drove his cock so far into her throat she gagged.

Quickly pulling the spurting prick out of her mouth, Lola directed the flow of jism onto her face, rubbing the cumming cock all over, letting Kevin's juices coat her cheeks and lips.

"That was unfucking believable!" Kevin sighed.

"Hmmm, yeah, but now I want more. Who's next?" Lola said, wiping the cum from one of her

eyes.

"Bullshit, Lola!" Julie snapped, pulling her tank top up over her head and off, throwing it on the table beside her. "You've had your fun. We want some, too!"

"Listen, kids, let's all go upstairs where we can have more fun, okay?" Carol said, leading out of the kitchen. "I think you'll enjoy my bedroom a lot more than here."

As soon as they were all upstairs, Carol stripped off her clothes, and said, "Okay, everyone, let's party!"

Kim and Judy watched in amazement as everyone's clothing flew in all directions. Judy noticed Mark looking at her as he stripped, feeling a wave of excitement as his cock sprang into view, erect and waiting for her again. Laura took off her clothes and joined Danny, fondling his cock, their arms around each other, watching as Julie slowly stripped off her jeans and bikini panties to reveal a totally shaven pussy.

"My God, Julie, does your mom know you did that to your cunt?" Laura asked.

"Shit, she and my stepfather helped me do it," Julie laughed, spreading her pussy lips apart for everyone. "And it looks nice and eatable, too, don't you think?"

"It sure does, and I don't mind if I do," Curt said, grabbing Julie and throwing her on the bed, burying his face between her legs.

"Come on, Judy," Carol urged, "and you, too, Kim. Don't keep us waiting. We want to see those fantastic tits finally revealed once and for all."

"I'll help her," Mark said, walking over to Judy. He grabbed the bottom edges of her tennis top and pulled it over her head, then reached behind her and unsnapped her bra and pulled it off also.

"Goddamn, now that is a pair of tits!" Kevin exclaimed.

"What about poor Kimmy here?" Carol said as Mark finished undressing Judy.

"Well, hell, I'll take care of Kim," Kevin said, moving next to her. "I've been wanting this little piece of ass for a long time."

"You . . . you have?" Kim stammered, grinning.

"You better believe it, baby," Kevin said. "Just take a look at the proof." He pointed down to his rapidly hardening cock. "You think just anybody could get me this hard this fast again after just cumming?"

"Oh, Kevin," Kim said, helping him strip off the rest of her clothes. "I've wanted to do it to you, too, but I didn't think you liked me."

She led him over to the bed next to Julie and Curt, who were now engaged in a frantic fucking session.

"Gee, true love just makes me go all weepy, doesn't it you, baby?" Danny said to Laura.

"This makes me go all weepy, Danny," she answered, pulling his cock toward her pussy, working her body around, sliding his prick inside her wet cunt.

"Oh baby, yeah, fuck me, fuck me, Laura, just like that!" Danny moaned, pulling her down to the floor on top of him, letting her ride up and down on his hard cock.

Kevin positioned Kim on the floor next to Danny and Laura, and said, "Ready, baby?"

"Oh yes, Kevin, do it, put it in me, fuck me!" Kim moaned as the hard cock slipped into her juicy, young cunt.

"Oh baby, you've got the tightest pussy I've ever had. Are you sure you're not a virgin?" Kevin groaned, feeling the walls of Kim's cunt grabbing him like a fist, jerking him off with thousands of little, rippling waves of hot, wet flesh.

"I . . . oh Kevin, oh yes, oh ... I ... I never said I wasn't a ... a virgin!" Kim cried, her hand rolling back and forth, as tears of pain and pleasure filled her eyes.

"Oh baby, you mean it? This is your first time, isn't it? Isn't it, Kim?" he panted, fucking slowly deeper and deeper into the young, fresh girl.

"Oh, Kevin, yes, this is my first time, but I don't care! I want to do it! Oh please, please don't. . . stop!" Kim sobbed, pushing her body up against Kevin, feeling something inside of her snapping, followed by a rush of cock sliding so deeply into her pussy she thought she'd die.

"Oh baby, that was it," Kevin gurgled, not moving, as he allowed Kim to adjust to the fullness of having taken his entire cock.

"Oh, my God, that hurt," Kim said, as waves of heat swept over her.

For a moment she thought she would faint, the pain was so intense, but then far back in her brain, something began building, very slowly, like the first signs of a slight headache coming on, but this sensation was one of pleasure, not pain.

"Oh Kevin!" she rasped, feeling the pleasure building within her as Kevin's cock twitched inside her tight pussy uncontrollably. "Oh my God, Kevin!"

She moved her hips ever so slightly, feeling the pain intensify along with the pleasure.

"God, Kim, you're beautiful, baby," Kevin said, raising up to look at her green eyes, shimmering with tears and happiness, as he slowly began sliding his cock out of her.

"Nooooo!" Kim cried out, pulling him back down into her again.

"It's okay, baby, it's okay," he murmured, continuing a slow, smooth movement, all the way inside of her, and then back out again, almost withdrawing, then slowly back down again, teasing her with his cock.

"Ohhh, ohhh, uhrrr, ohhh!" Kim groaned with each stroke, her eyes closed, letting him use her body for his pleasure and hers.

Kevin began pumping faster now, as his own excitement began to mount. "I'm going to really fuck you now, Kim, okay?"

"Oh, yes, Kevin, yes! Do it, my darling, I want you to! I'm ready now, I'm all juicy inside now, and it doesn't hurt so much anymore. It just feels ... oh God it feels so wonderful!" Kim cried out. Kevin began moving faster and faster inside her lush body.

All around them the sounds and smells of sex were filling the room, intensifying the excitement for the orgy participants. Carol moved slowly between them, masturbating leisurely, stopping to kiss someone here, stroke someone there, feeling asses, squeezing tits, licking hot wet skin everywhere, contributing to the heady sensations of the group.

"Oh, God, I just love it," she panted, fucking herself with one of her favorite vibrators as she walked through the piles of young bodies sucking and fucking all around her. "I just love sex like this!"

Julie screamed first. "Oh, Curt, yes, you motherfucker, do it, baby, cum in my pussy, fill me with that nice hot jism!"

Laura began moaning, "Yes, Danny, do me, fuck me, baby, then you can have anybody here you want, just like I promised, but I get the first load, baby, so shoot it in me, now . . . now, you bastard!"

Judy was babbling incoherently beneath Mark, her legs wrapping around his young body one moment, then spreading widely apart the next as his hard cock rammed into her with a flurry of deep penetrations.

"Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, Mark, just like that! Oh don't stop, don't stop!" she croaked, bouncing up and down beneath him rapidly, finally driving them both to a blinding, shattering orgasm, her screams joining those of the others in the room.

Walking over to Kim and Kevin, the last to cum, Carol lay down next to the fucking couple, stroking Kim's face softly, pulling her hair back from her face, and said, "Cum for us now, Kim. Now, my precious. Can you feel Kevin's cock getting bigger and bigger inside your pussy, Kim? Can you feel the veins on it starting to till? His balls are full again, Kim, and they're anxious to shoot inside of you, inside your tight virgin cunt, Kimmy. And you want it, don't you, my pet? You want him to cum inside your tight, hot young cunt, don't you?"

"Oh yes, oh yes, Kevin! Do it, baby, do it now, like she said. Please, Kevin! Fill me with it! Shoot your . . . your hot cum inside meeeee!" Kim screamed as her orgasm slammed into her, causing her to gasp for breath, feeling Kevin's cock as it got bigger and began spurting inside her cunt. Somewhere above her she heard him moaning with pleasure and he collapsed on top of her, driving his cock roughly as far into her as it would go, pounding it into her, as it twitched and bucked and shot off somewhere deep within her body, filling her with the most intense feelings of pleasure and contentment she had ever experienced in her life.

The kids had all left, and Carol and Judy were in bed together, nude, the smells of the orgy still heavy in the room. Their arms around each other, Carol stroked Judy's hair lovingly, and said, "You know, Judy, if there is a better place to live in the whole world, I don't know where it could be. There's so much nice hard young cock in this area I don't think we'll ever run out."

"And if we do, my beautiful perverted dirty old woman, if that day ever comes, when all the boys in the neighborhood have moved away, and all our husbands have divorced us and left, we can always, always do this."

Judy leaned over, and kissed Carol tenderly on the lips, her eyes sparkling with demented excitement. Then she reached next to her and picked up the long, rubber cock, and began strapping the dildo around her waist.

THE END...