

# The Horny Neighbors

by Ron Evans

## CHAPTER ONE

Gail stretched out on the bed, her mind filled with thoughts of having her husband's cock shoved up her cunt. Her pink nipples were full and stiff, clearly visible under her sheer gown. The hem of the gown just barely covered her ass and was open to the waist, exposing the deep, smooth cleavage between her round, meaty tits.

She sighed and reached down between her thighs, absently rubbing her curly blonde muff. Her little slit immediately started to moisten at the touch, and her tender clit became long and aroused.

The problem was, she knew only too well, that Fred was leaving first thing in the morning to trouble-shoot for a behind-schedule skyscraper or shopping center or some damned thing. Her husband was one of several general supervisors for a nationwide construction firm, and was called on to be out of town for weeks at a time at one site or another.

They had a great sex life when he was home, only he just wasn't home enough to satisfy Gail. And she wasn't the kind of girl who would go without a stiff cock for any longer than she had to.

Suddenly Gail glanced up and saw Fred, standing just inside the bedroom door, watching her rub her pussy.

"All set?" she asked.

"Yeah. The bags are in the car. If you want, you can drive me to the airport tomorrow morning, and you can have the car. If not, I'll leave it parked in the airport parking lot and pick it up when I get back."

"How long'll you be gone this time?"

Fred shrugged. He was looking between her parted thighs at the furry triangle of her cunt hair. "Shouldn't be longer than two weeks."

"The last time you said two weeks, I didn't see you for three months!" She raised her knees slightly, flexing the smooth muscles of her inner thighs and long, slender calves.

"I explained that!" He came and stood by the foot of the bed, still watching her twat. "It was a state hospital and every time we turned around some damned fool in the capital changed the blueprints."

Gail smiled up at him. "Well, let's not waste any more time talking about it."

"Okay. What would you rather do?"

"Let's fuck!"

"I thought you'd never ask!" He started stripping off his clothes.

Gail watched him closely. She always enjoyed the sight of her husband's naked body. Fred Hamilton was only twenty-nine, the youngest supervisor at Dunning Construction. He still had the same brawny, powerful build that had first attracted her four years ago, when she'd married him.

She'd been nineteen then, fresh out of high school, and it had been easy to fall in love with the rugged young construction worker. And it had proved easy to stay in love with him.

Fred pushed down his shorts and Gail smiled at his nine-inch cock, standing full and stiff just below his flat belly. She sat up quickly and slipped out of her shortie nightgown, then sprawled back onto the bed, arms folded under her, thighs open wide, tits thrusting boldly into the air.

"I'm really gonna miss you, baby!" he said, dropping down onto the bed and burying his face between her thighs. His mouth pushed in through the velvety hairs of her muff towards her juicy cuntlips.

Gail's thighs parted still wider and her ripe ass squirmed on the bed. She moaned softly as his lips ran up and down over her cuntmouth, kissing the plump lips. Her moans grew louder as his tongue began lapping over her gash, searching for her throbbing clit.

Gail jerked and quivered on the bed, her firm, swollen tits rolling around on her chest. The thought of Fred leaving her for two weeks, or even two days, was unbearable.

Or it would have been unbearable if not for Andy...

Fred settled down comfortably between his wife's spread thighs, licking at the pink, fleshy lips of her cunt. Gail planted her feet firmly on the bed and began humping her crotch upward against his probing tongue.

"Aaahhhhh!" she moaned. "That's great, honey, just GREAT!"

Suddenly, his wet tongue found her tasty little clit. The tip of his tongue flicked back and forth over the throbbing button of stiff flesh. Tongue-fucking his horny young wife was one of Fred's favorite occupations, and he never let a chance go by.

Stiffening his tongue, he rapidly flogged away at her twitching clit, holding it firmly in place between his lips. It quickly grew thicker and longer

under the expert teasing of his well-trained tongue.

"Huuuummmm," Gail whimpered in joy. "Make me cum, honey... please... oh, please... make me... cum..." Fred wormed one hand under her bouncing asscheeks. Running his thick, blunt forefinger down the deep crack between her soft mounds, he soon found the tiny, puckered hole of her shitter. At once, he thrust his long finger completely into her asshole, twisting it around against the warm walls.

The extra stimulation was enough to make Gail cum.

"Oh, Jesus, honey! That's goooooood! I'm gonna cum! Eat me, honey, eat meeeeeee!"

Fred shoved two fingers into her twat, wiggling them back and forth inside her cum-flooded hole. He continued to finger-fuck her asshole with his other hand.

Gail gripped his hair with one hand, holding his head tightly against her crotch, mashing his face into her churning pussy. She used her other hand to fondle and massage her tits, twisting the erect, pointy nipples and squeezing the firm titflesh.

While his fingers maintained their hurried rhythm in her cunt and asshole, Fred left her clit and started to take long, rapid swipes at her drooling pussy, slurping up the hot, gooey girl-cum that bubbled out from between

her tight cuntlips.

"Eat me!" Gail howled, her twat-cream drenching his tongue.

Fred continued his delightful feast, his tongue sliding up and down over her fat, slippery cunt-mouth, pausing now and then to lap at her greasy clit.

Gail flew from one orgasm to the next, each one more thrilling than the one before. She humped and bounced around on the bed, squealing and grunting her ecstasy. Her slit continued to pour out a steady stream of foaming juice and Fred continued to gobble it down.

Finally, she pushed weakly against the top of his head. "Stop f-f-for a minute! Let me catch my-my breath!" She raised herself up onto one elbow, smiling down at him, her big tits lurching and swinging back and forth. "Oh, that was just fuckin' GREAT, honey!"

Fred crawled up to kneel beside her, kissing her and cupping her heaving boobs in both hands. Gail's lips parted and her long, wet tongue snaked into his mouth hungrily. She reached down with one hand and fondled his cock and balls. Her eyes twinkled lewdly as she felt his massive hard-on jump against her soft palm.

"Uuummmm, you've got such a beautiful big pecker, honey!"

"I bet you say that to all the boys," he teased.

Momentarily, she felt a stab of guilt as she thought of Andy...

His lips traveled downward over her slender throat and creamy shoulders to her plump tits. His hand cupped the underside of one firm mound and lifted it to his mouth. Gail giggled and pulled her shoulders back, thrusting the moist tit against his lips.

"Right on, honey!" Gail squealed. "Suck on 'em for me, please, suck on my nipples!"

Pushing her huge tits as close together as he could, Fred went from one to the other, kissing and licking the swollen pink tips. He pulled each one into his mouth, holding it firmly between his lips while his flat, wet tongue lapped over the tasty little bud. His fingers kneaded and toyed with each large, rubbery globe of tit flesh in turn.

Gail smiled down at the sight of Fred's face pillowed in the richness of her tits. She ran her fingers through his hair, purring softly with joy.

Suddenly Fred stopped mouthing her tits and stretched out on the bed next to her. "Suck on my cock, baby!" he gasped. "Get it nice and hard so I can shove it into your tight little pussy!"

Gail curled up comfortably by his side, mashing her tits into his thigh, holding the base of his cock in one hand and cupping his big balls with the other. For a moment she just stared at the round, bloated head of his thick cockshaft, with its tiny pisshole and tight, smooth skin.

Her fingers tightened around his large, cum-filled nuts, rolling them around in their hairy sac. His prick twitched and lurched, eager to be kissed and sucked.

Gail lowered her head and ran the flat of her tongue slowly over the end of his throbbing tool, thrilling at the feel of his hot, sweaty flesh. She spent a few moments tickling the sensitive underside of his cockhead with the tip of her tongue, and then opened her mouth wide and swallowed the entire head, clamping her lips tightly around his shaft just behind the knob.

Soon she was bobbing her head up and down over his stiff cock, using her ripe lips to pull her mouth down the length of his fat shaft. She felt the head of his prick nudge into the back of her throat. Her nose was buried in his thick wiry pubic hair. His hot balls rested snugly underneath her chin.

Fred gripped her hair tightly. "Oh yeah, baby! Suck that cock!" he groaned. "Get me hard as a rock and then I'll give you a fuckin' you'll never forget!"

Urged on by his lusty words, Gail began sliding her wet lips up and down his cockshaft, fucking her own mouth with his rigid prick. On each downstroke, he humped his ass up to meet her, driving as much of his cock



into her throat as possible.

She continued to use her talented, well-trained tongue, licking over the entire length of his meaty shaft as it plunged in and out of her mouth. Every now and then, she allowed his cock to slip entirely free of her sucking mouth so she could run her tongue over his quivering balls.

"Oh, God," Fred grunted. "I'm almost there, baby! Just a bit more!" He wondered for a brief moment if he wouldn't rather cum in her mouth, spurting his greasy cream down her throat. But no, he decided. He loved the feel of her tight cuntwalls squeezing his meat even more than the delicious experience of being in her sweet mouth.

He wanted to feel the slippery lips of her pussy tighten around his thrusting prick. He wanted to feel their bellies rub and slide wetly against each other as their hips pounded together. He wanted to be able to look down directly into her big, brown eyes and watch them widen and glaze over with the thrilling pleasure of what his cock was doing to her.

He wanted to fuck her!

He pulled his glistening prick from her mouth and quickly got to his knees. "Lay down... on your back... spread your legs..." he said.

Squealing with anticipation, Gail flopped over onto her back, her large tits jutting up firmly from her chest. She raised her knees and spread her

thighs, never taking her eyes off the long, thick cock bobbing stiffly out of Fred's crotch.

He positioned himself between her legs, pushing them even further apart. Sliding his hands down the smooth, quivery insides of her thighs, he used the thumbs and forefingers of both hands to spread the slobbering, puffy lips of her pussy. He leaned forward, the plump head of his cock brushing against the frothing slit of her cunt.

Gail rested her hands on his shoulders and looked up lovingly into his eyes. "Give me something to remember while you're gone!" She pleaded.

Fred grinned down at her. "This'll be something you'll remember forever and always!" he promised.

Gail trembled and squirmed her ass forward so that the entire head of his cock was lodged firmly in between the stretched lips of her pussy.

Suddenly, Fred fell forward, mashing her ripe tits under his broad chest and driving his prick deep into her juice-soaked cunt in one powerful thrust. They both wailed in ecstasy as they felt his thick lengthy cock grind against the tight slick walls of her cunt.

Her legs tightened around his waist. She held his shoulders in her arms and hugged him close, crossing her ankles over the small of his back and

squeezing him between her fleshy thighs.

Looking down at her, he grinned, then began to hump his ass slowly in and out of her crotch, pulling and dragging his prick against her tight cuntlips.

"How's this, baby?" he asked. "You like it?"

"Oh... oh, yes, it's... beautiful... " she panted. "Yes... fuck me, honey, oh, fuck me... fuck me! Fuck me fuck me fuck me!"

"Like this, baby?" Fred teased, speeding up the tempo of his thrusts, pounding into her cunt as hard and as fast as he could.

Gail orgasmed almost immediately, then started rapidly building up to another one. She screeched and howled with pleasure, thrusting upwards to meet his lunges. His heavy balls swung back and forth, slapping against the crack of her ass.

"Oh, yes!" Gail cried. "I'm gonna... c-c-cum again!"

"Cum... as... often... as... you... like... baby!" Fred panted, punctuating each word with a long, powerful thrust into her cream-soaked cunt. He could feel her tight pussylips squeezing and milking his cock as it slid in and out of her hole. He knew he couldn't hold back his cum much longer. The feel of her tight, sucking cunt and the sight of her saucy, fuck-happy face was rapidly

driving him over the edge.

He maintained his steady plowing into her hot, sticky cunt, driving in as deeply as possible with each powerful thrust. And the deeper he went, the harder she humped back against him, trying to pull even more of his enormous shaft of cockmeat into her hungry twat.

All at once they both felt his cum as it spurted from his fat cock, spewing out in a flood of thick, hot jizm. He pulled back slightly, letting his cum fill her cunt then rammed back in, sending his pole through the gooey juice.

The foaming cum oozed out and soaked the rich, plump mouth of her cunt. Gail bucked and humped against him. Her arms and legs encircled his body, making it impossible for him to move anything except his hips.

Fred continued to slam his cock in and out of her drooling pussy. The steady frictioning of his meat against her stiff, swollen clit sent her into another orgasm. As she came, her cuntwalls tightened, grasping his cock snugly in a firm, velvety grip. She milked the last drops of cum-cream from his nuts.

He fucked into her several more times, then slowly relaxed, stretching out full length over her exhausted, sweaty body. They squirmed around until they were on their sides, facing each other, snuggled closely together.

"Wow, that was really something else!" Gail whispered, kissing him warmly.

"I'm sure gonna miss you, honey."

"I'll only be gone a couple of weeks. Say! I know what you can do!" He laughed. "I noticed that the Kittredge house has a sold sign on it."

"So?" she asked, puzzled.

"So, you can keep yourself busy snooping on our new neighbors," he told her, still laughing.

Gail chuckled at his joke. But she wasn't thinking about the house next door or about the new neighbors.

She was thinking about Andy.

She didn't know how great a change her new neighbors were going to bring.

## CHAPTER TWO

At the same time that Fred was stuffing his big cock into his wife's itchy cunt, in a plush, private motel cabin on the other side of town, Mavis Chapman was examining her naked body in the full-length wall mirror.

At thirty-seven, she decided, she was still one hell of a good piece of ass. Turning this way and that, she went over herself from head to toe.

Fire-red hair, worn shoulder length, and emerald-green eyes; straight, slender nose, slightly upturned; ripe, moist-looking mouth, with a full, pouting lower lip; shoulders a bit wider than she liked, but then she needed them to support the two huge, up-standing globes of her tits; fat, pointy cherry-pink nipples; a trim waist and a firm, smooth belly centered by a cute little round navel; firm, shapely asscheeks; a downy tuft of swirling crotch hair the same bright red as the hair on her head, which covered a pussy slit that was still tight and delicious; a pair of round, fleshy thighs, tapering down to sleek, gorgeous calves and slender ankles.

She was standing sideways, her eyes traveling over the indentation of her waist and the bulge of her titflesh, when the door to the bathroom opened and her daughter entered the room. Molly paused just inside the door, smiling at her mother.

"Checking out the merchandise?" she asked.

"I was just thinking," Mavis answered, "that this old bod should be good for a few more years."

"Even longer," Molly said, moving over toward the bed. "If you don't use it," she added.

Mavis laughed and watched her daughter as she sat on the edge of the bed, knees apart, toweling her short, curly hair. Her body was pink and freshly-scrubbed from the shower. Beads of water still glistened on the tops of her thighs and on her shoulders.

At eighteen, Molly Chapman was rapidly turning into a suitable partner for her voluptuous mother. She had her father's auburn hair and brown eyes, but everything else she owed to her mother, including her fuck-crazy, slightly happy-go-lucky behavior.

She was a few inches shorter than Mavis, with a slightly slimmer build. Her tits weren't as ample, but were every bit as firm and rounded. Her asscheeks were more compact. But then, Mavis told herself, she was still a growing girl. With the proper clothes and makeup, they could pass for sisters.

Mavis sat down next to Molly, her hip and thigh warm against her daughter's. "Don't forget, brat, we have to be up early tomorrow if we're going to be at the house when they start delivering our furniture."

Molly sighed and tossed the towel over the back of a chair. "Our house!" she whispered. "It still sounds funny to think of us actually owning a house of our own!"

Mavis put her arm around the girl's shoulders, hugging her fondly. "I

know, baby. But we do. And first thing tomorrow we move in!"

Mavis had been married to a career soldier for twenty years. And for twenty years, until his death in a plane crash, they'd been transferred from one end of the earth to the other. Molly had been born in England and raised in Europe, the Far East and South America. Now, thanks to her husband's Army insurance, they had enough to settle down, but and furnish their own home and life on the profits from a small portfolio of blue-chip stocks.

Molly reached out with one hand and began stroking the inside of her mother's warm, round thigh, edging slowly upward toward the crotch. "How early do we have to turn in?" she asked slyly.

Mavis giggled. "You're a shameless little whore!" she scolded, tweaking one of Molly's erect nipples playfully.

"Like mother, like daughter!" she answered, pushing Mavis over onto her back. Scampering up onto the bed, she leaned over and brought her mouth down, slowly, covering the older woman's lips with her own.

Molly's long, juicy tongue licked over her mother's full lips, then slid eagerly into her mouth. Mavis sucked on Molly's sweet tongue, her lips clutched at it tightly. While their tongues darted and rubbed against each other, Molly squeezed and kneaded her mother's fat tits, concentrating on the lush, ultra-sensitive nipples.



Mavis groaned and squirmed around on the bed. The teenager quickly stretched out beside her mother. They turned onto their sides, facing each other, running and stroking their hands up and down over the firm, velvety contours of each other's bodies.

They'd made love together for the first time three years ago, and since then they had both become expert in building each other's wanton passions. Each, in her own way, was a greedy, ever-ready fucking machine. Mavis was the mature, experienced connoisseur, and Molly was the eager young amateur. For Mavis, sex was an art, while, for Molly, it was great fun.

Whimpers and moans of joy filled the room as mother and daughter fondled and explored each other, stroking a thigh, kissing a nipple, squeezing a tit. Their bodies grew slick and slippery with sweat as they rubbed and slid together.

Finally, Molly wiggled on top of her mother, stretching out full length between her firm thighs, and began to grind their soft, furry cunt mounds together. The fuzzy hair immediately dampened and grew sodden from the thick, musky juice that oozed out of their pussy slits. Their groans and gasps grew louder and more insistent as their desire expanded.

Mavis tingled with anticipation as Molly began squirming downward over her quivering body. She planted a series of wet, slurping kisses on her mother's tits, her tongue licking the smooth rubbery flesh and hot pointy nipples. She moved from one tit-tip to the other, sucking the fat nipples into her mouth, holding them firmly between her lips and lashing them with the

end of her tongue.

Mavis cupped the back of her daughter's head and pushed her face firmly into the jutting mound of titflesh. She wormed her free hand down between their bodies and into the deep V of Molly's crotch, searching through the matted crop of cunt hair for the tight pink pussy she knew so well and loved so much.

"Mmmmmmm," Molly hissed through her clenched teeth. She raised her ass slightly to give the seeking fingers more room. She could almost feel the lusty flashes of pleasure shoot from tongue to tit and from cunt to finger. "Oh, yes, yes!" she pleaded.

Mavis finally found the shivering little button of Molly's clit. She pinched it gently, pulling at it and rolling it between thumb and forefinger. Molly's body jerked and twisted, spasming wildly.

Mavis started pushing her daughter's head, urging it downward through the deep warm cleavage between her tits and across the flat, sweat-soaked expanse of her belly. Molly paused for a moment at her mother's round little navel, her tongue dipping into the deep hollow. Mavis felt her thighs being pushed open by her daughter's strong, demanding hands.

Molly slithered even further down, moving in between the older woman's wide-spread legs. Her tender, loving hands and well-trained mouth caressed the soft velvety flesh of her inner thighs. Gradually, her face moved up until it reached the patch of her red muff. Her lips immediately started pushing

through the swirling hair toward the drooling gash of her mother's cuntmouth.

"Oh, God," Mavis whimpered. "Yes! Oh, yes, lick me, baby, lick my cunt!"

Molly's long, pointy tongue forced open the snug, gooey lips of her mother's pussy and worked its way inside with short, talented strokes. Mavis cried out from the pure, delicious joy of the teenager's talented, lapping tongue. Molly slurped and licked, burying her tongue in between the tight, creamy pussylips, stroking and grinding against the tender, tasty clit.

Mavis humped and bounced her asscheeks, while Molly turned her head this way and that. Between them, they made sure that the girl's wet, wide tongue covered every inch of the drooling, cream-soaked slit.

Molly used her tongue like a cock, driving it in and out through the rich, salty juice of her cunt-hole, taking long, slow swipes over the tender inner walls of her hole, pausing every now and then to jab at the swollen, vibrating clit or to lap over the twitching puffy lips.

Finally, Molly raised her face and looked up into her mother's shining eyes. Mavis returned her daughter's look, breathing deeply. When she could finally speak, she said, "Come here, baby, and let me taste your sweet pussy!" She held out her arms eagerly. "Oh, goody!" Molly squealed, quickly reversing herself over Mavis. She straddled the woman's head, spreading her thighs and giving her a perfect view of her gleaming pussy slit. Mavis gazed up at her daughter's wet gash, at the trembling cuntlips framed by

her soft brown curls. She took a deep breath, relishing the rich, feminine odor.

Molly lowered her head, thrusting her face back into the damp tastiness of her mother's twat. Mavis cupped Molly's rounded asscheeks and pulled them down towards her face. Using just the pointed tip of her tongue, she diddled Molly's clit, squeezing and massaging the solid mounds of her ass with her fingers. She started slowly and gradually increased the tempo.

Molly shivered and spasmed under her mother's attack, merrily giggling in approval. "Oh, Mom... oh, oh! That's good... great... yes, Mom... yes! Harder! Lick harder! Lick my cunt!" Mavis stiffened her tongue and extended it full length, pushing it deeply into Molly's flooded, slobbering cunt. Her slit juice was thick and rich, slightly salty to the taste. Mavis gobbled up the cream on the flat of her tongue and slurped it down her throat.

They both became wild, a pair of hot-cunted sluts, frantically satisfying their horny desires.

Mavis burrowed her face tightly into the slippery warmth of her daughter's crotch, rubbing her cheeks against the soft inner thighs, pressing the tip of her nose into the stiff little button of her clit while her tongue and lips traveled from one end of the greasy slit to the other, slurping up the overflowing cunt cream.

"Oh, Christ!" Molly cried, the sound muffled against her mother's pussy. Molly was almost out of her mind with seething lust. She buried her face

between her mother's twitching thighs, her long tongue thrusting and swirling in and out of her foaming, cream-drenched cunthole.

Their bodies lurched and humped against each other as they heaved and jackknifed around on the bed. They were completely oblivious to their surroundings, each totally absorbed in the other's clutching, well-licked cunts.

"Oh, Mom, I'm cumming!" Molly whimpered suddenly. "I'm cumming... cumming..." Mavis sucked the girl's throbbing clit into her mouth, nipping at it softly with her teeth, teasing at it with the tip of her tongue. She felt Molly's hot girl-cum bubble out of her slit and stream down over her chin and throat, running in thick, sticky rivulets.

"Oh, Jesus!" Molly wailed. "I'm cummin'... I'm fuckin' cummin'... Oh sweet Jesus..." Mavis opened her lips wide and let the hot, creamy juice flow into her mouth. It sloshed down her throat, smoothly and easily, like melted butter. She swallowed mouthful after mouthful.

Finally, Molly slipped off to one side, weak and spent. After a moment, she crawled up and gave her mother a long, impassioned kiss.

"Mom, you were great!" she whispered. "Just beautiful!"

"Thank you, dear. But haven't you forgotten something?"

Molly giggled merrily. "Shit no!" She reached up under the pillow and produced a thick, long rubber cock, complete with a fat, rounded head and bulging veins along its length.

"Oh, I see!" Mavis laughed, then watched as Molly knelt between her legs and scooped her fingers into her pussy, gathering a few wads of thick cunt honey, which she used to lubricate the rubber dildo.

When Molly had the entire surface of the fake cock coated with gleaming pussy juice, she leaned over and pressed the plump head of the shaft against the woman's trembling cuntmouth.

Holding Mavis steady with one hand on top of her belly, the young girl slowly eased the massive rubber pole up into her twat. Mavis moaned softly in contentment as she felt the dildo fill her pussy hole from one end to the other.

Molly went slowly, an inch at a time, stretching the snug walls of her fucktube, until she finally had all ten inches firmly imbedded up her mother's cunt.

"I swear that thing gets bigger and bigger every time!" Mavis grunted.

Molly giggled and began to fuck the massive dildo in and out of her

mother's shuddering, clinging pussy. She strained with the effort of pulling and pushing the rubber shaft against the tight, contracted cuntal muscles.

"Fuck me, baby!" Mavis urged. "Fuck me hard!"

Molly crawled upward toward her mother's head, leaned over and kissed her, while maintaining her steady, powerful strokes into her streaming cunt. Their tongues licked together. Molly used her free hand to massage the woman's moist tits, feeling the hot nipples stiffen against her palm.

Mavis heard her own pussy making a loud, squishy sound as her daughter eagerly rammed the dildo in and out of her sucking hole. It seemed that the hard rubber was going in deeper and deeper with each thrust.

"I'm gonna cum..." Mavis panted. "I'm . . oh... I can... feel it... cum... cumming."

Mavis arched her back, humping her ass into the air, her orgasm flowing throughout her body. Her pussy walls clamped down tightly around the massive shaft of the dildo. Molly felt her wrist and arm being spattered by the greasy cunt-juice that Mavis was spitting out of her twat.

Slowly, Mavis eased herself back onto the bed, gradually untensing her knotted muscles. Molly gently eased the dildo out of her mother's flooded pussy and dropped it over the side of the bed to the floor. They stretched

out side by side, relaxing and enjoying the warm aftermath of their orgasms.

### CHAPTER THREE

"With a bod like yours," Andy Haynes told her, "I can't understand why Fred doesn't stay home more!"

They were sitting on the sofa in his living room. When she'd returned from driving her husband to the airport that morning, she'd immediately gone to his house, using the gap in the tall hedge that ran between their back yards so she wouldn't be seen by the neighbors across the street.

"What are you complaining about?" she asked him.

"Who's complaining?" He slid closer to her. "His loss is my gain."

He'd just been coming out of the shower when he heard her come in through the kitchen, and now he was wearing only a towel around his waist.

Andy was a tall man in his mid-thirties, with a brawny build and a ruggedly handsome face. He was also very well hung and, as Gail knew very well, he was expert at using his exceptional equipment.

They'd been lovers for almost a year, ever since she'd met him one day at



the local supermarket, where he was store manager. Their relationship had always been purely physical. Gail used him for sexual relief when Fred was out of town. For his part, she knew that he neither loved her nor was even faithful to her. They both used each other, and they both enjoyed their simple, uncomplicated relationship.

Andy smiled broadly and reached out to cup one of her firm tits in his big hand. Gail looked down and saw the bulging front of his towel, where it stretched tightly over his lap, give a sudden lurch. She giggled and quickly loosened the towel and pulled it away. His long, thick cock bobbed upright.

Gail's breath caught in her throat, as it did every time she saw his prick. She had fucked and sucked her way through four years of high school and, before her marriage, she had had many lovers. But Andy's cock never failed to impress her with its sheer size.

Fred's was the only other cock that even came close to Andy's. In fact, Fred's prick was a fraction longer, although Andy's was a bit thicker. Gail had always thought that it was six of one and a half a dozen of the other.

"Ooohhhh!" she sighed. "Your cock's so beautiful!" She took it gently in her hand, letting it rest lightly on her soft palm. "It makes my pussy go all wet and itchy just looking at it!"

Andy laughed and stood up. Taking her by the hand, he began walking her toward the bedroom. "If your pussy is all hot and bothered just looking at it,

wait until I shove it into that tight little hole!"

She giggled like a schoolgirl. "I know, darling! I can hardly wait!" She felt her stiff clit start to tingle and her hot cunt quivered in anticipation. As they walked to the bedroom, she leaned against him, pressing one ripe tit into his arm and brushing against him with her hip.

As soon as they were in the bedroom, Gail knelt in the middle of the bed, facing him. She pulled her thin dress up over her head, then rolled over onto her back, throwing her legs into the air and pushing her panties down and off. She stretched out on the bed, spreading her thighs wide, and smiled up at him.

She could feel her cream-soaked pussy shivering with desire, the pink meaty lips glistening with tiny drops of cunt-juice. She brought one hand up to her firm tits and teased the thrusting nipples with the tip of a finger. Her other hand moved down over her fluttering belly and poked through her velvety muff, one finger finding and rubbing against her quivering little clit.

She closed her eyes and sighed deeply, her fingertips busy at her cunt and tits. She felt soft and warm. She opened her eyes and saw Andy standing beside the bed, watching her, his cock poking straight out in front of him.

Lazily, she reached out and took hold of his huge fleshy prick, used it to pull him down beside her. She cuddled close to him, pressing her fat tits and smooth belly against him. She rotated her asscheeks in a tight little circle,

rubbing her cunt-mound into his flat, hard stomach. She felt his long, throbbing cock slide over her soft inner thigh.

"Oh, Andy!" she moaned, her mouth close to his ear. "Oh, sweet Jesus, Andy, I need it so bad! I need your cock, Andy, I need your prick buried in my tight little cunt!"

She put her arms around his neck, squirming her slim body under his until he was lying face down between her thighs, his cockshaft digging into her flat, smooth belly. She felt his hard, round balls settle down over the lips of her slippery cunt.

She wiggled her ass, moving downward until his bloated cockhead was centered on the smooth, tight mouth of her twat. She humped and lunged, trying to impale herself on his stiff shaft. Andy raised his hips away from her teasingly, letting the head of his pole slip and slide over the clutching lips of her pussy.

"Ooohhh, please, Andy, give it to me!" she begged. "Please, Andy, shove your hard cock into me! Fuck me! Fuck me hard and fast, Andy!"

Gail was almost crazy with fuck-lust. Her hot pussy leaked a steady stream of thick, greasy cunt-cream. It drenched her plump cuntslit and soaked the firm, round head of his cockshaft. She felt the soft, slippery lips of her pussy spread open and clutch at the end of his prick.

"Ah, that's right, Andy, that's the spot! Oh, Andy! Now slam right down into my cunt! Fuck me, Andy! Drive your hot cock into my cunt and fuck me! Please, Andy, fuck me!"

But instead of dropping down into the wet hole of her cunt, Andy quickly crawled backward and thrust his face between her squirming thighs. He held her legs open with both hands and kissed the inside of her thigh, just above the knee. He moved his face upward, kissing and licking at the tender, smooth inner flesh of her thigh, until he'd almost reached the curly hairs of her muff. Then he suddenly switched to the other leg and started moving down toward her knee.

He found it impossible to take his eyes off her sweet little pussy. Her cuntlips were tight and pink. Her slit juice oozed out and coated them with a thin layer of glistening cream. Her stiff little clit peeked out through the lips at the top of her gash, shivering and tasty-looking.

"Oh, Andy!" she moaned. The flesh of her thighs was quivering deliciously, her round asscheeks squirming on the bed. "Lick my pussy, Andy, lick it! Stick your long tongue into my cunt and really turn me on, darling! Make me feel good all over!"

Andy paused, taking a deep breath and filling his lungs with the strong, girlish odor of her hot, creamy pussy. It was a smell he loved, the most wonderful aroma in the world!

He slid his hands up under her asscheeks, holding the smooth round flesh

on his palms, and moved his face into her crotch. His tongue combed through the damp, sweaty hairs of her muff until it reached her cuntmouth. Hot, gooey pussy-juice oozed over his tongue. He lapped it up and swallowed it thirstily.

His tongue slid and rubbed over her pink pussylips, caressing the plump, slippery flesh, pushing on into her tasty, cream-drenched inner cunt. His tongue became long and sharp as it slithered up and down her twitching cuntmouth.

"OOOHHH, ANDY!" Gail cried. "I just love that, Andy, I love having my pussy licked! Ah, Andy! Eat me, darling, eat me alive! Stick your tongue inside, Andy, lick me, eat me, bite me, tongue-fuck me, Andy!"

Andy grinned at the way she was babbling, completely out of control. He glanced up. Her belly was trembling and fluttering with her breathing, sweat running over the smooth skin in streams. She was cupping her ripe, fleshy tits, holding them in her hands, squeezing them and rubbing the ends of her thumbs over the fat, swollen nipples. Her head was twisting from side to side, her eyes tightly shut.

He lowered his eyes back to her foaming pussy. It was soaked with thick, white girl-cum. Her cuntlips were quivering and twitching, spasming in steady rippling waves. The pink, puffy lips clenched and relaxed rhythmically, as though eager to be stretched open by his thick, hard cockshaft.

He thrust his face back into her juicy cunt again and licked over the hot,

slippery entrance to her twat, starting at the top and working his way slowly to the bottom.

Gail humped her ass up into his face, trying to suck his long tongue into her pussy. Andy ducked and weaved back and forth, teasing her with the wet, thick length of his tongue, refusing to be pulled into her warm depths. Finally Andy slid both hands underneath the backs of her thighs and lifted her ass off the bed, spreading her legs and exposing her pink, puckered asshole.

Now that he held her powerless to move, he wasted no time. Quickly, he stiffened his tongue and ran it in a small circle around the moist hole to her shitter, rimming it, then pushed it firmly inside.

"Oooohhhh!" Gail squealed. "Oh, yes! I love that, Andy, I just love it! Oh God, that's wonderful!"

Andy shifted his hips, his cock was poking into the bed so hard that it was painful. Her asshole was moist and buttery, hot and tight, smooth, throbbing and delicious, and so wonderfully sexy that he felt like he'd cum any second.

Her asshole tightened, clamping around his tongue and sucking him deeper into her snug little shithole. He twisted the end of his long tongue into her bung, scraping it over the soft, rubbery inner walls.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" Gail squeaked, humping her ass into his face each time. "Oh,

Andy, darling! I'm gonna cum! Oh, my God, here it cums, Andy!"

She gripped the top of his head, her fingers tight against his scalp. Her big tits, squeezed together between her arms, were pointy, tight-skinned cones of flesh, heaving and jerking from her short, ragged breathing.

Andy pressed his face tightly into the crack of her ass, extending his tongue full-length and pushing it deeply into her clenching, spasming asshole. His nose was resting at the bottom of her cum-gushing pussy slit. Her juice drooled out of her crack and washed down over his cheeks and chin.

Suddenly, Gail's body began to jump and lurch around on the bed wildly, spasming with the intensity of her strong orgasm. Andy drove his tongue in and out of her shitter, tongue-fucking her quickly and deeply, adding to the pleasure of her climax with his darting tongue in her luscious asshole.

Gail squealed and howled. The warm, wonderful pleasure from her pussy and asshole merged together and flowed throughout her quivering body.

She felt her tits jerk and roll on her chest, the nipples puffed up and throbbing. Her stiff little clit quivered and pulsated. Her belly fluttered and her toes curled.

Far from being satisfied, her thrilling orgasm only made her greedy for more. Her fleshy cunt-mouth opened and closed demandingly. She wanted to be stuffed full of Andy's thick, hard cock, to feel his enormous girl-pleaser

plowing in and out of her tight cunt.

"Andy! Andy, darling, fuck me! Give me your cock, NOW! I'm ready for it, darling! Please, fill me up with your meat! Now, Andy, NOW!"

Gail begged and pleaded, tossing and turning on the bed. More than anything, she wanted him to ram his fat shaft into her juicy cunt and splatter her with his hot jism. As much as she loved having his tongue in her asshole, she needed something longer and harder. She needed his cock!

Andy crawled up over her body, settling down between her legs. She lifted her face to his and kissed the gleaming cuntcream off his smiling mouth. She raised her legs and locked her ankles over his back, high up between his shoulders, opening the entire length of her pussy gash. She humped upward with her ass, trying to impale her drooling pussy on his massive prickshaft.

Her eagerness for his cock was matched only by his eagerness for her cunt. Andy dropped downward, sinking his cock into her pussy with a wet, squishy sound. The moment she felt the round, bloated head of his pole slide in between her cuntlips, Gail flexed her strong leg muscles, swinging her ass up to meet him, lifting herself off the mattress and mashing their crotches tightly together.

Gail jerked and shivered with another orgasm, whimpering in delight. She could feel the smooth, firm head of his prick pressing tightly against her cunt. She could feel the thick stiffness of his cockshaft, stretching and



filling her cunt tube from one end to the other. Her pussy walls trembled and drenched his prick with hot, gooey girl-cum in approval and appreciation.

"Oh, God, that's beautiful, darling! Just fuckin' beautiful! Fuck me hard, Andy. Plow that wonderful long dick right up into my belly!"

Gail thought she'd never stop cumming. Her orgasms got bigger and better and seemed to get closer together, until they washed over her in one long, continual climax. Her pussy squeezed and milked his prick as it jammed in and out.

Suddenly, without warning, his hot, rich cock cream was spurting, washing against her womb and dousing the walls of her cunt in a thick layer of hot, slippery juice.

"Aaaaahhhh!" she moaned happily. She coiled her legs tightly around his waist, squeezing him between her round, fleshy thighs. "Ooohhh, I love it, darling! I just... love it... love it... love it..." Andy hissed between his clenched teeth, slapping his crotch down into hers, fucking her wildly. His prick spurted and gushed, his nuts twitching and rolling together inside his tight, hairy sac.

They clung together tightly, grunting and thrashing and cumming, filling the room with the sounds of their passion.

## CHAPTER FOUR

Mavis wandered through the new house, checking on the placement of the furniture, and also looking for her daughter. She passed by the main bedroom and glanced inside, where one of the deliverymen was busy setting up the huge bed.

Various trucks had been coming and going all day, delivering furniture and their personal belongings from the storage company. It had been a long, eventful day, but Mavis felt happy and relaxed for the first time in weeks.

After so many years of waiting, it felt wonderful to own her own home, to have a permanent address and lasting friends and neighbors.

Which reminded her of that long-legged, big-titted blonde she'd seen going into the house next door. The names on the mailbox were Fred and Gail Hamilton.

Mavis made a promise to herself to get better acquainted with Mrs. Gail Hamilton. She could still see those big, mouthwatering tits and that round little ass.

She paused as she approached the sliding glass doors leading to the backyard patio area. She thought she heard low, muffled sounds, like someone groaning. She silently opened the door and stepped outside.

One of the things she'd most liked about the house when she'd first seen it was the back yard. It wasn't very big, but it was completely enclosed by tall shrubs, making it perfect for outdoor activities.

The groaning sounds were much louder and clearer now. Even before she saw anything, she knew those sounds and what caused them. A small wave of lust washed over her. She was sure that she had found her daughter. She turned her head toward the small grouping of lawn furniture.

Molly was naked, as was the tall, good-looking young man with her. He was the partner of the deliveryman she'd seen in the bedroom. He was sprawled out on his back on the chaise lounge with Molly kneeling between his legs. Her head bobbed up and down over his crotch.

Mavis watched silently for a few moments, her cunt quivering and her nipples erecting, then casually strolled over to them. They both saw her at the same time. The boy's eyes widened fearfully and he tried to sit up. Molly winked up at her and pushed him back down onto the chaise.

Mavis smiled down at the boy to show him that everything was all right. From what she could see of his cock, what little wasn't stuffed down her daughter's throat, it looked long and thick and tasty.

"Would anyone mind if I joined the party?" Mavis asked, making her voice low and throaty.

Molly raised her head up and said, "Glad to have you!" She held the boy's fat prick firmly around the base, letting his hard, spit-coated cockshaft stand up straight into the air.

He smiled up at her eagerly. "Yeah! Okay with me!"

Mavis pulled her T-shirt up over her head and pushed down her jeans. She wore neither bra nor panties. As naked as they, she moved closer to the head of the chaise, standing next to the boy's face, and pulled the plump, fleshy lips of her cunt open with the tips of her fingers. He stared up, directly into the pink, wet interior of her slit.

He reached up with one hand and stroked upward over the smooth flesh of her inner thigh until he reached her pussy. Then he pushed his thick, blunt finger in and out of her hot, creamy cunt-hole. She let him finger-fuck her for a few moments, then gently pushed his hand away.

She walked around to the end of the chaise and straddled the boy's head, facing Molly, standing up on tiptoe. Then she widened her knees slightly and dropped her drooling twat down onto his upturned face. She heard his gasp of delight as she rubbed her creamy crotch back and forth over his mouth and chin.

His lips opened and his tongue darted out, slipping up into her smooth, juicy cuntmouth, driving in deeply. He brought his hands up and cupped her

asscheeks, holding her firmly and pulling her pussylips down against his mouth.

Mavis looked down at Molly, still riding her mouth and tongue up and down on his prickshaft. She was curled up comfortably on the foot of the chaise between his legs, holding his cock with one hand and massaging his balls with the other.

The wet, pointy end of his tongue searched for and found her tiny, throbbing clit. He flicked his tongue back and forth over the tender little nubbin of greasy flesh, his hands urging her hips to and fro. His lips and tongue were maddening. She cupped her own titties, fondling the big firm mounds and pinching the nipples.

The boy began to hump his ass up against each downward thrust of Molly's head. His tongue worked faster and faster, licking and slurping deeply into Mavis' slippery cunthole. She could tell that he was just about ready to cum. Her own orgasm wasn't very far off, either.

"Aaaahhhh," he groaned, the sound muffled against her cunt. Mavis watched her daughter closely and saw her pull back her head until she was holding just the end of his cockshaft between her lips. She started swallowing rapidly as the boy's cum flooded her mouth and poured down her throat. A gob of his thick, white cream dribbled down her chin.

Mavis was twitching and squealing and mashing her pussy down against his face. Her thighs and calves trembled. She reared up onto the tips of her

toes, then slid her feet apart, keeping her legs stiff, and literally sat down on his face. She felt her twat juice gush out and drench his mouth and cheeks.

Mavis slumped forward, over the boy's chest. Molly raised her face from his crotch, her lips wet and glistening with his cum. Mavis reached out and scooped up a wad of his thick juice from Molly's cheeks and popped it into her mouth. Mother and daughter smiled at each other lovingly.

"Mom, we've got an audience," Molly whispered.

"Oh?" Mavis sounded more curious than concerned. She moved closer and began licking and kissing at the shiny jizz on Molly's face. "Are you sure?"

"Positive! Look over my right shoulder toward the bottom of the hedge."

Mavis looked and immediately spotted a brief flash of blonde hair among the green shrubs.

"Any idea who it is, Mom?"

"Yeah. It's that sexy little blonde I was telling you about." Mavis chuckled. "Let's really give her something to look at!"

Molly understood at once. She giggled and slid off the chaise and stretched out on one of the nearby plastic sun mats. Mavis curled up next to her and the boy sat up to watch.

Mavis slid one hand down between her daughter's thighs. Molly's pussy was flooded with wet, gooey cream. Mavis pushed her thighs open and thrust her face into the girl's crotch. She poked her long, flattened tongue deep into the pussyhole, licking hungrily, lapping up the hot, salty juice.

"Jesus H. Christ!" a loud voice cried from the doorway. All three of them turned toward the sound, startled. The other deliveryman, the one Mavis had seen setting up the bed, stood just past the glass doors leading out to the patio. His eyes looked rapidly from his partner's limp, spit-soaked cock to Mavis' round ass waving in the air as she lay between Molly's legs.

Grinning broadly, he moved closer to the trio. "So, this is what you're up to while I'm working my nuts off!" He smiled down at his partner good-naturedly.

Mavis ran her eyes over his broad chest and shoulders, his slim waist and the thick bulge in the crotch of his tight-fitting jeans. He was older than his partner, and probably had more experience and staying-power. Delivering furniture had given him a sturdy, muscular body.

"If you really want to work your nuts off," Mavis told him, "I know a better way to do it!"

He turned toward her and studied her closely. She smiled back over her shoulder at him, pointing her asscheeks straight up into the air and swaying them back and forth invitingly.

He returned her smile, his eyes never leaving her asshole. Molly reached out with both hands and cupped her mother's ass, pulling the mounds apart with her thumbs so that the tiny, puckered shitter was completely revealed.

"What are you waiting for?" she urged. "She just loves it up the ass!"

Not waiting for further encouragement, the man stripped off his T-shirt and pushed down his jeans and shorts. Mavis looked him over with narrowed, lustful eyes. His arms, shoulders and legs were corded with thick, husky muscles. Short curly hair covered him from groin to chest. His hair was much thicker in his crotch. His cock was stiff and swollen, with a plump round head, while his balls were large and cum-bloated.

Moving over behind Mavis, he dropped to his knees, holding the base of his thick cock in one hand and teasing her tight little shitter with the fat, smooth head of his shaft. Mavis suddenly remembered the cute young housewife who was peeping in through the hedge. She giggled at the thought of what a show she must be getting.

While his partner continued to nudge Mavis' asshole with the head of his hard cock, the other deliveryman got up off the chaise and pushed Molly



over to one side. Taking her place on the sun mat, he cupped the back of Mavis' head and brought her mouth down over his semi-erect cock. She slurped his prickshaft into her mouth, sighing in contentment.

She was soon so totally involved with eating the huge cock in her mouth that she almost forgot about the cock that was still tantalizing her asshole. The man was running the firm head of his prick up and down the deep line of her ass-crack, pausing each time he came to it to poke at the sensitive mouth of her asshole.

Mavis wiggled her asscheeks with delight while she continued sucking the boy's delicious cockshaft. Then the man behind her pressed the big, rubbery head of his cock against her sweaty little asshole and firmly pushed it in past the tight, elastic ring. He held her asscheeks tightly in both hands.

"Eeeeekkkk!" Mavis squealed, pushing her ass back against his forward thrust. His prick slid slowly into her snug, juicy asshole. Wailing softly in pleasure, Mavis waved her ass back and forth gently. His prickshaft filled her completely, from one end to the other, stretching the tender walls of her shitter with the swollen width of his meat.

"God!" Molly whispered. She was kneeling nearby, watching everything with wide-eyed eagerness, one finger absently diddling her clit. "He sure looks like he's having fun," she murmured to the boy.

"Yeah, he is!" the boy answered, pushing down on the back of Mavis' head and humping his crotch up into her face, pressing the head of his cock

against the back of her throat. "He really enjoys a good assfuck!"

Mavis tried to say something, her voice garbled around her mouthful of cock. The boy eased up on the pressure against the back of her head. She raised up off his cock and grinned at him.

"I said that I hope you'll want to use my asshole too, after your friend gets through with it!"

The boy grinned down at her. "Okay, it's a deal!" he promised and pushed her mouth back down over his massive prick.

Mavis happily went back to eating his cock. With prick up her asshole and cock in her mouth, she felt cheerful and very pleased with herself. She had seldom been so thoroughly stuffed. She almost wanted to ask Molly to crawl under her and lap her pussy, but she couldn't bear the thought of leaving the wonder cock in her mouth long enough.

Mavis grunted through her nose as she felt the ; man slowly pull his big prick out of her asshole. His thick, meaty shaft rubbed and scraped against the tender walls of her shitter, causing her to shiver and tremble with pleasure.

When he had withdrawn all but the fat, rounded head of his prick, he suddenly rammed the entire length of his cock back into the warm, velvety tunnel of her asshole. Mavis squirmed and rocked j back and forth on her

knees as his long, hard prick plowed rhythmically in and out of her slippery shitter.

The tight walls of her asshole clung and sucked at his cockmeat, making them both gasp and tingle with delight. It got better and better with each thrust. Mavis worked her throat muscles over the , boy's prick, milking his firm, massive shaft.

"Oh, God," she gurgled around the thick plug Of cockmeat in her mouth. She pulled her face up off his prick and cuddled her head in between his thighs, licking at his round, swollen balls. The boy groaned his approval, spreading his thighs wide apart.

"Does it feel good?" the man asked, twisting his I prick around inside her shitter. He leaned forward and reached underneath her with both hands, massaging her tits with one and her cunt with the ' , other.

"Oh, shit yeah!" she cried, her head jerked I upright. She caught sight of Molly, still kneeling nearby. The lusty teenager was pulling and pinching on her nipples with one hand. Her other hand-was buried between her thighs, tweaking her stiff pink clit.

She couldn't take her eyes off the scene of her mother getting ass-fucked by the husky deliveryman. Smiling broadly, she blew Mavis a kiss and winked merrily at her.

Her body trembling and shuddering with passion, Mavis bent her head and returned to sucking on the boy's fleshy cockshaft. The other prick continued to plow in and out of her hot, creamy shithole.

She sucked loudly on the boy's cock, thrusting her asshole back against the strong lunges of the prick stroking in and out of her shitter. It reached further and further into her ass with each thrust.

The man's searching hand had found her quivering, oily clit. He diddled it expertly with the tip of his finger. His other hand was busy toying with the stiff nipples of her swinging tits.

Mavis suddenly thought of her peeping neighbor. She wondered if the sweet young blonde from next door was wishing she was being fucked in the ass, or sucking off this beautiful big cock.

She renewed the promise she'd already made to herself to get together with Mrs. Fred Hamilton. Maybe she and Molly could arrange a little four-way orgy with her and her husband. Or, if it turned out that the husband wasn't a swinger, then the three of them could get together for a long afternoon of pussy-lapping and finger-fucking.

But either way, Mavis vowed, that naughty little blonde was going to pay for all the free entertainment she was getting!

Suddenly, she felt her orgasm growing up from deep within in pussy. She

quivered in anticipation, sucking harder than ever on the fat piece of cockmeat in her mouth.

Just as her climax overpowered her, she felt the boy's twitching prick begin to spurt his hot, tasty cum into her sucking mouth. She swallowed quickly, making room for more, squeezing and rolling his balls.

A second later, the spasming prick in her tight shitter gushed a load of thick, greasy jizz deep into her warm, slippery hole.

She used her skillful, well-trained throat and ass muscles to milk the both of them, draining their balls completely.

## CHAPTER FIVE

Andy shoved the video-cassette into the slot and made a few adjustments on the TV set, then joined Gail in bed. They were both naked and the sheets were already rumpled and damp with sweat.

On the screen a cute little redhead was sliding her drooling pussy up and down on the fat stiff cock of a man lying flat on his back. He was massaging her big round tits while she sucked on the prick of another man who stood nearby.

"Oh, you got a new one!" Gail cried. She loved Andy's X-rated collection of

videotapes. Somehow, watching other people fucking added to her own pleasure.

"Yeah. I haven't even seen this one yet myself," Andy said, his cock throbbing as he watched the lewd scene.

They watched in silence for a while, then Gail reached over and grabbed his twitching cockmeat in one warm, moist hand. "Wanna fuck, darling?" she whispered.

"Hell yeah," he answered, grinning at her.

Gail spread her long, slim thighs, exposing the juicy gash of her cunt. "Good!" She squirmed her ripe ass around on the mattress. "Come and get it!"

Andy rolled over into the inviting warmth between her legs, the round head of his cockshaft pressing into the satiny flesh of her quivering thigh. He kissed her, feeling her wet little tongue slide into his mouth and slurp delightfully against his. Gail reached down with one hand and urged his thick, fleshy cock against the wet mouth of her pussy.

"Oooooohhhh!" she squealed, rubbing the end of his massive cock against the plump, slippery lips of her pussy. "Hurry, darling, please hurry! I need it so much j" She began sliding the head of his prick inside her slobbering

twat.

Andy groaned as he felt the tight opening to her cunthole close around the end of his twitching shaft. Suddenly, he lunged downward, driving the entire length of his stiff prick into her slick cunt with one single powerful thrust.

"Oh! Oh! Ohhhh!" Gail howled. She bucked her hips up off the bed in short little jumps, trying to suck even more of his rigid meat into her pussy. They both felt his bloated balls bump into the deep warm crack between her asscheeks.

"Oh my God," Gail murmured. "I just love your big cock, darling, just LOVE it!" She lifted her lush body up against his, grinding them together tightly, claspings his delightfully huge prick with her greedy cuntwalls.

She squealed and crooned softly to herself as she felt his big cock pump slowly in and out of her tight cunthole. Andy quickly established a slow, steady tempo to his fucking, stroking deeply into the wet heat of her pussy.

Gail was thoroughly delighted with each and every plunge his stiff long shaft made into her gushing cunt. She slipped her arms and legs around him, holding him tight against her sweaty, shivering body. Her fat tits rolled and rubbed against his broad chest and their bellies slapped together.

"Oh, fuck me, darling, fuck me," she whimpered softly, squeezing him

around the waist with her smooth slim thighs. "Fuck me to death!"

Gail could feel the hot greasy cunt juice dribble out of her tight pussy, forced out by the thick, solid shaft of Andy's cock. His prick drove deeper and deeper into her clutching hole. She used the slippery walls of her pussy to grip and squeeze the length of his shaft, grinding every inch of his cock along the tight, smooth cunt muscles.

"Aaaaahhhhh!" she moaned, delirious with pleasure as she felt his long hard cock pounding deeply into her juicy twat. "That's it, darling, that's it! Fuck me good and hard!"

Moaning and squealing under him, Gail humped her ass up against his strong thrusts, sucking his plunging cock into her hot wet pussyhole. Pounding at his flat, muscular asscheeks with her heels, she urged him oh, arching upward to meet the full length of his stiff shaft. Her cuntlips pursed in and out against his thrusts, pulling and sucking at the fat cock, drawing it even further into her greedy little fuckhole.

Andy could feel his shaft growing bigger and bigger as it slid against the soft wet flesh of her cunt walls. His balls twitched and rolled around, slapping solidly against the crack of her ass with each inward push. He could feel the blood pounding steadily in his cockmeat as it lurched in and out of her pussy. Her tits were mashed down against his chest, the nipples hard and pointy and burning hot.

"Oh, Andy, darling! Oooooo!" she squealed, tightening her long, slender



legs around his waist. "Fuck me, Andy, fuck the shit out of me!"

The room was filled with the sounds of their moans and squeals and panting breath as they thrust against each other frantically. Both of them realized that it was only a matter of seconds until they came together in a shattering climax.

"Oh, God, I'm gonna cum, darling, I'm gonna cum..." Gail whispered. She raised her knees, pressing them tightly up into his armpits, opening the full length of her wet, churning cunt to his mercilessly driving prick. "Harder, Andy, harder! Oh shit, that's good, sooo goooooood! Fuck, Andy, fuck! Harder, fuck me harder! Fuck... me... HARDER!"

Frantically, Gail gripped her lover, her nails sinking into his shoulders as her pleasure rose and expanded to almost unbelievable proportions. His driving, thrusting cock was ramming into her gushing, drooling pussy wildly, scraping against the tiny nubbin of her clit, sending delicious waves of pure ecstasy racing throughout her body.

She felt Andy's hot, sticky jism stream out of his cockhead. "Oh, darling!" she cried. "That's it, Andy, fill me up! Fill me up with your cum!"

Twitching and jerking violently, Gail humped her cream-soaked pussy up around the base of his spewing cock, squeezing it and milking squirt after squirt of his rich, gooey prick juice into her thirsty twat.

When she had finally sucked the last drop of cum out of his cock, she slowly relaxed, feeling the warm afterglow of their fucking spread into every corner of her quivering body. He rolled weakly over onto his side and she turned to face him, kissing him lovingly.

After they'd caught their breath, they glanced over to the TV set and the videotaped scene of a group of naked people on a bed. The lovely little redhead was still busy sucking cock. Now she was crouched on her hands and knees in front of the man who was still standing next to the bed. There was an immense, heavily-muscled man kneeling behind her, pounding into her straining asshole with his long thick cock. A baby-faced blonde teenager knelt beside the redhead, frantically finger-fucking her.

Gail sat up in bed, lighting a cigarette and watching the scene intently. The redhead's pretty face was flushed with lewd excitement and she greedily sucked on the man's prick. The sight of the big man pounding his cock into her asshole reminded Gail of the scene she'd witnessed through the hedge that very afternoon.

She felt the same urge now that she'd felt then. The almost overpowering desire to join the wildly fucking foursome!

The scene cut to a close-up of the quivering length of fat cockmeat shoving in and out of the tiny puckered asshole between the redhead's shivering buttcheeks. As Gail watched, the girl spread her thighs wider apart and began pushing back against the man, urging even more of his wildly thrusting cock into her tight, clutching asshole. "Hey, Gail!"

She was suddenly aware that Andy had been calling for several moments. She sprawled back onto the bed, absently reaching for his limp cock, her eyes still on the TV set.

The camera moved upward over the redhead's crouching body, sliding slowly over her trim, fluttering belly and firm, dangling tits with their small pink nipples. When the camera reached her face, it paused to picture the man's huge hands gripping her head, holding her steady to receive every powerful stroke of his thick shaft as it sawed in and out of her ripe wet mouth.

"I've never known you to be so interested in a movie before," Andy said. "I thought you only liked the real thing!"

Gail giggled. "It reminds me of something I saw my new neighbors doing yesterday afternoon."

"Huh?" Andy sat up and stared at her. "What new neighbors?"

Briefly, still keeping one eye on the action on the TV, she told him about what she'd seen through the hedge separating her yard from the one next door.

"And what were you doing peeking through the hedge, young lady?" Andy

asked with a grin.

"I was in my own back yard, minding my own business, when I heard them. So, naturally, I took a look."

"Oh, naturally!" Andy's grin widened. "And you say you think they're mother and daughter?"

"They seemed to be." Gail took her eyes off the TV and studied Andy closer. "Why? You sound like you're getting interested."

"And why not? After all, they're my new neighbors, too!" He leaned down and kissed the corner of her pouting mouth. "You jealous?"

"Well... uh... no, not jealous..." She suddenly grinned back at him. "It's just that I'm not sure you could handle those two and still have anything left for me!"

Before answering, Andy gazed down over her body, smiling at the sight of her lush, meaty tits, her slender waist and flat belly, her blonde cunt-mound and her sleek, flawless thighs.

"Don't worry about that," he promised. "I'll always have enough for my number-one lady!"

He stretched out next to her, his hands resting on her smooth tits, each finger stroking and squeezing the silky skin. They kissed while his hands massaged her firm titflesh.

"Huuuummmmm," she murmured, her hands running up and down his back and cupping his , asscheeks tightly.

He slipped one hand down to her crotch and probed with his long blunt finger at the tight damp opening to her pussy. Suddenly, he shoved the finger inside her clinging cuntmouth. She humped her ass at him, grinding her crotch against his hand rhythmically. She gripped his cock and squeezed it tightly.

"Oooooo!" she squealed. "You're hard again! That's good!"

His prickshaft pulsed eagerly against her warm hand. She began stroking his cock slowly, curling her long fingers around the throbbing pole, sliding her moist palm up and down over the smooth, hot flesh.

Gail parted her long warm thighs invitingly and he immediately rolled over between them, guiding his quivering prickshaft into her pussy slit. She glanced over his shoulder at the TV set for one final look. The man was just cumming into the redhead's mouth. Thick, white jizz was dripping out of the corners of her mouth as she continued to suck on the spurting cock.

Andy began to stroke his huge cock in and out of her eager little pussy and Gail quickly forgot about the TV set and the second-hand thrills of the videotape. The real-life excitement of fucking in the flesh was far better than the simulated joys of a cassette.

"Oh, yeah, darling!" she whined.

Andy gripped her round, velvety asscheeks in both hands and drove his stiff cock again and again into her clinging, slippery pussy.

"God, that feels good!" he cried. "You're so damned tight in there, Gail!"

"That's only... because you're... so damned big... in there!" she panted. She arched her ass, humping her cuntmouth up at him as his long, meaty prick drove into her. Her cuntlips squirmed and sucked at his shaft, making it grow fat and hard. His pole was drenched with her hot, oily juices.

Suddenly, Andy pulled his cock out of her clutching hole with a loud, squishy sound. "Roll over!" he gasped. "Get on your hands and knees! I wanna fuck you in the ass! Just like that guy in the movie!"

Gail's eyes twinkled lustily and she giggled at the idea of having Andy's long, thick cock buried up her tight little shitter. Quickly, she rolled over onto her hands and knees, wiggling her ass at him invitingly.

"Okay, darling," she urged, "there it is! Stick that big pecker in and ass-fuck me!"

Andy's massive cockshaft glistened with her cunt juice. He slid the slippery shaft easily into her shitter despite its tightness, ramming it deeply into her buttohole, throwing back his head and moaning loudly at the feel of the snug, warm walls that clenched and gripped his throbbing prickmeat.

"Oh, shit, Andy!" Gail groaned. "Yeah, darling, that's much better! I can feel every big fuckin' inch of that beautiful cock now! Oh yeah, darling, butt-fuck me!"

"Don't worry! You couldn't pay me to stop now!"

Andy's swollen cockshaft moved in and out of her moist, elastic asshole in long, deep strokes. He looked down and saw her ripe, shapely asscheeks wiggle and quiver. He cupped the soft cheeks in his hands, running his fingers caressingly over the warm flesh. He moved one hand down under her, feeling between her thighs for her damp cunthole. He found it and shoved one long finger inside.

"Yeah!" Gail squealed. "Finger-fuck me too!"

Andy began to move his finger in and out of her churning pussy in time

with the thrusts of his prick in her asshole. Gail jerked and twitched wildly under the twin assault.

"Ooohhh, Andy! Fuck me, darling. Fuck meeeee!"

Gail's voice was filled with fuck-lust. Her body trembled violently, her full, hard-nippled tits quivering and dripping sweat, her asscheeks humping and pushing back against his plump cockshaft, her asshole swallowing and sucking on his hard, thick meat, her cunt drenching his finger with thick girl-cum.

"I'm cumming, darling!" she cried. "I'm cumming!"

"I'm right with you!" Andy shouted, feeling his cock start to spurt deep into her clutching shitter. "Here it comes! Suck it up! Suck it ALL UP!"

Andy couldn't believe the size and strength of his climax. He'd already cum twice in as many hours, but now it was as though he hadn't cum all year!

When he finally stopped squirting into her tight asshole, he groaned in complete satisfaction and flopped down onto the bed. Gail stretched out next to him, cuddling her big tits against his side and throwing one leg over his belly. She pressed her face into the side of his neck and sighed contentedly.



After awhile, she murmured, "Andy?"

"Yeah?"

"If you really want to take a shot at those two girls, I don't mind." He could feel her lips smile against his neck. "Shit, you probably would anyway!"

## CHAPTER SIX

Early the next afternoon, while making her bed, Gail happened to glance out of the window. From her upstairs bedroom, she had an almost full view of the neighboring back yard. There she saw one of her new neighbors sunning herself.

It was the brown-haired teenager, stretched out face up on a plastic sun mat, stark naked, her beautiful body glistening with suntan oil and sweat.

Gail had spent the morning making discreet inquiries among the other neighbors, and had discovered that they were, as she suspected, mother and daughter. Mavis Chapman was an Army widow, living with her daughter Molly on her husband's insurance, plus some investments, she learned.

She shaded her eyes against the bright sunlight and studied young Molly's ripe tits, jutting straight up proudly from her chest. A curly tuft of light brown hair nestled snugly between her round, slightly parted thighs. The

sight of the girl was enough to cause Gail's itchy little clit to start twitching.

In less than two minutes, she had sneaked out into her yard and was peeking through the hedge. A moment later, the back door of the Chapman house opened and Mavis came out, carrying a pair of beer cans. She handed one of the cans to Molly, then stood over her, watching her daughter.

Mavis was wearing a pair of cut-offs that molded every curve and crevice of her ass and crotch. Her tits looked big and heavy beneath her thin T shirt. Gail could plainly see the outline of her stiff nipples and plump cuntmound.

Smiling lewdly, Mavis squatted down and poured a thin trickle of beer onto her daughter's fuzzy muff.

"Ooooooooooooo!" Molly squealed, squirming her ass against the plastic mat. "That's cold, Mom!"

"Well, I know just the thing to warm it up!"

Mavis told her. She flopped down between Molly's legs, spreading the trim thighs apart, and dipped her head into her crotch. She ran her long, flat tongue over the puffy lips of her daughter's cunt-mouth. Molly moaned, jerking her ass up and down and widening the spread of her thighs even

farther.

"Eat me, Mom, eat me!" the girl cried, pushing against the back of her mother's head, forcing her face deeper into her pussy.

Mavis worked quickly, licking and sucking up the foamy beer from Molly's cunthair, then jabbed her tongue in and out of the girl's wet, juicy twathole. She forced Molly's thighs even more apart with her shoulders, then thrust one long finger deep into her creamy hole while she diddled the shivering clit with the tip of her tongue.

The more she tongued and kissed Molly's throbbing clit, the more the girl pushed and pulled on her mother's hair, trying to force her face tighter and tighter against her dripping pussy. Mavis continued to flick her sharp tongue back and forth against the quivering clit. She started sliding her finger in and out of Molly's tight cunthole, squishing through the thick, rich juice.

Mavis raised her head and smiled up at Molly. "Yummy! You really taste great, baby!" Then she thrust her face back into her daughter's cream-drenched cunt.

Molly started to giggle, but the sound turned into a thin, high-pitched groan when she felt her mother's long, wet tongue dip back into her gushing slit. She brought her hands up from the back of Mavis' head and started to massage her tits, pinching and rolling the fat pink nipples.

Gail watched through the hedge, wide-eyed, completely hypnotized by the sheer sensuality of them. She had never seen two people who seemed to enjoy sex as these two did. And she was beginning to realize that they were experts in their chosen field!

Mavis was tongue-fucking back and forth into Molly's slobbering pussy gash, her finger sawing in and out, her teeth nipping at the tiny trembling clit.

"Oh, God, keep it up, Mom, keep it up! Uhhhhmmmm! Do that again, please, again!" Molly lifted her knees and slapped the sides of Mavis' head with her thighs, then let her legs fall sideways onto the plastic mat. Mavis pinched each asscheek hard and ordered her to be still, then went back to eating out her greasy pussyhole.

Mavis darted her tongue in and out of Molly's twat, taking long swipes over the tender inner flesh. Her finger continued to jab past the tight lips of her daughter's cuntmouth, thrusting far up into her hot, cream-soaked pussy. She diddled the trembling clit with her thumbnail.

Molly was moaning and grunting in whorish pleasure, her ass bouncing up and down on the sun mat, her fingers squeezing and pulling at her own titflesh.

Mavis used both thumbs to pull Molly's cuntlips apart, then thrust her wet tongue as deeply into the fuckhole as she could. She whipped it up and down over the hot, slippery flesh, moving slowly and slapping the swollen clit at the

end of each-lick. She could feel the soft flesh of Molly's inner thighs, pressing against her head, feel them tense and quiver.

Molly's moans and squeals were growing louder and more intense. She could just barely hear the wet squishy sounds of her mother's tongue lapping through the thick gooey cunt cream.

Mavis continued to lick and lap and kiss and suck at her daughter's pussy and clit. She could tell from long experience that Molly was almost ready to cum. Just a few more minutes...

Gail could feel her own cunt growing warmer and wetter inside her tight shorts. Her nipples had already hardened against the thin cotton of her halter. She felt a trickle of sweat running down her back..

Mavis reached up with one hand to play with her daughter's big tits. She teased the plump nipples and cupped the sweaty mounds against her palm. Molly took hold of her wrist and pulled the hand up to her face. She took the fingers, one at a time, into her mouth, sucking on them and tasting her own salty cream.

A moment later, Molly came. She arched her back, throwing her ass up into Mavis' face, grinding her crotch against that eating, sucking, licking mouth. She squealed and whimpered in ecstasy.

Once she started to cum, there was seemingly no end to it. Her cunt

poured out a steady stream of rich, tasty juice, which Mavis slurped up on her tongue and swallowed greedily.

Molly no sooner finished one shattering orgasm than her mother's tongue sent her off toward another one. Her pussy felt like it was about to fall off. Her cuntlips were thick and ultrasensitive. Her clit was swollen and throbbing wildly against Mavis' caressing tongue.

They both knew that as long as Mavis continued to eat pussy, Molly would continue to cum!

Finally, Mavis raised her head, her chin and cheeks gleaming with Molly's girl-cum. She watched, grinning broadly, as her daughter slowly settled down. Once, her eyes flicked toward the hedge dividing her yard from her neighbor's, then looked back to Molly's quivering body.

"Mom, oh God, Mom, that was wonderful! Oh, you were just marvelous!"

Mavis crawled up on her hands and knees and stretched out full length over her daughter's bare, sweaty body. Molly hugged her tightly, kissing the thick cunt cream off her face.

"You know we have an audience again," Mavis whispered.

"Not her again!" Molly sounded fairly pleased at the thought.

"Yep. Mrs. Fred Hamilton, in person."

"Shit! Why don't we just sell tickets?"

Mavis chuckled. "We almost did once. Remember that weekend in London?"

Molly's eyes twinkled with remembered excitement. "Do I ever! But what do we do about our next-door busybody?"

"Well, I've got something in mind. But it's too late in the day to start anything now. So let's just pretend she isn't there."

Mavis began running her hands over the younger girl's body. She cupped her tits and stroked her belly. They exchanged long, wet kisses, licking and slurping at each other's tongues.

Gail shifted her position on the other side of the hedge, trying to make herself as comfortable as possible. It looked like Mavis and her daughter were good for the rest of the afternoon, and she was determined not to miss a thing. She'd been unable to overhear their brief conversation, and was unaware of what they'd been discussing.

Mavis stood up, unfastened her cut offs and pushed them down, then stripped off her T shirt. Her body was firm and healthy-looking, with large shapely tits, a trim waist, round solid asscheeks and lush fleshy thighs. Gail's mouth watered at the sight of her swollen, pointy nipples and the soft swirly triangle of hair tucked in between her legs.

She sat down in a lawn chair, hooking her knees over either arm, brushing her fingertips up and down the insides of her thighs. She smiled wantonly at Molly.

"Come on, baby," she whispered.

Mesmerized, Molly crawled over on her knees, not once taking her eyes from Mavis' furry cunt-mound. She rested her hands on the insides of her thighs and leaned her head forward. Sticking out her tongue, she lapped at the silky muffhairs. Mavis groaned softly and quivered with pleasure.

Slowly, thoroughly, Molly tongued her mother's juicy slit, licking up the tasty, feminine cream from her delicious twat. She stroked the plump cuntlips lightly with her thumbs, then pulled them open gently. Mavis' stiff little clit shivered with approval. The inner pussylips gleamed with her slippery juices. Molly tickled the clit with the sharp point of her tongue, then ran it slowly over the length of her gash.

"Oooooo, you sweet girl," Mavis squealed.



Gail's pussy twitched and itched. The crotch-band of her tight shorts was damp and sticky. Absently, she rubbed her hand over the thin hot material.

Pushing Molly's face away, Mavis slid off the chair and sank down onto the sun mat. Molly moved with her, lying on top of her, grinding her cuntmound down against her mother's. Their cunthairs rubbed together delightfully.

M Molly opened her lips and sucked one of Mavis' plump nipples into her mouth, lashing at it with her tongue and nipping at it with her teeth. She massaged the other titmound, pinching the big nipples between her fingers. Mavis' body quivered and she groaned deep in her throat.

Mavis parted her thighs invitingly as she felt Molly's lips and tongue slide down from her tits, licking and kissing over her smooth, flat belly, working slowly down towards her pussy.

The tongue dipped into her navel, then continued down to her red cunt curls. Mavis whined impatiently, then murmured in contentment when Molly's lips finally reached her cuntmouth and began their beautifully talented work.

"Oh, baby, that's it, now you're doin' it," Mavis moaned. "Oh yeah, baby, thatta way, just like Momma taught you!"

Molly ate happily at Mavis' pussy. She chewed delicately at the rich, fat lips, then pried them apart and shot her tongue deep into the cream-filled

hole. Mavis howled loudly. Molly slurped and lapped her clit.

Mavis cupped her tits, feeling them grow fuller and warmer against her trembling, sweaty palms. She pinched her own nipples tightly, squealing and giggling in pleasure.

"S-s-sixty-nine," Mavis stuttered, running her tongue out over her full lips.

Immediately, Molly shifted around, positioning her dripping twat directly over her mother's face, and lowered her crotch to within easy reach of her tongue. Mavis paused long enough to take a deep breath, filling her lungs with the strong, musky aroma of sweaty flesh, wet hair and girl-cum.

Mavis stiffened her tongue and slid it between the tight, oily lips of her daughter's slit, reaching for the slippery, pink flesh inside her cunt. Thick cream dribbled out over her tongue, hot and salty. She sucked and swallowed the thrillingly tasty juice. She licked her tongue over the slick, oozing walls of Molly's cunt.

Faintly, she could hear Molly's grunts and groans, muffled by her own thighs. She smiled against the hot, greasy mouth of her twat, knowing that her daughter was cumming. She felt Molly's body squirm and bounce against hers.

She reached up with both hands and cupped Molly's round, silky

asscheeks, yanking her pussy down tight against her mouth, and drove her long, sharp tongue deeper into her cum-drenched twat.

Molly was moaning and groaning loudly, wildly. She continued to lap and slurp at the mouth of Mavis' cunt, pulling the quivering lips wide apart with her thumbs.

Passionately, Mavis gripped Molly's asscheeks tighter, kneading and squeezing the firm mounds, pulling her crotch down even harder against her face. She tongue-fucked her daughter wildly, sucking up the tasty juices that flowed over her searching tongue.

Mavis began to moan, her cum-dripping tongue still greedily thrusting in and out of Molly's foaming cunthole. The moans became stronger, louder, more high-pitched as her orgasm overcame her. She opened her mouth wide and bit gently into Molly's meaty cuntmound, squeezing the pussylips together around her own long, pointy tongue as it swirled around inside the hot, gooey hole.

Mother and daughter came together, their bodies rubbing against each other, then they slowly relaxed, opening their legs and beginning the delightful task of cleaning up each other's pussies.

Mavis tightened her hold on Molly's warm, round asscheeks, digging her tongue deep into her daughter's juice-soaked cunt. She began to move her own ass up and down when she felt Molly's experienced tongue dart into her

creamy slit.

Molly went wild over the taste and smell of her mother's twat. She squealed, sucking and eating and swallowing the rich, syrupy cream. She took a deep breath, drawing in the adorable smell of cunt-odor.

Mavis' ass humped faster and Molly felt fresh juices drench her tongue, flowing down her greedy throat.

Where before their tongues had been fierce and demanding, they were now gentle and relaxed. They whispered and murmured softly to each other, lovingly, their tongues lapping up the last remaining drops of their cum.

Molly suddenly remembered the cute little voyeur from next door. Twice now they'd spotted her peeping at them through the hedge and she couldn't understand her mother's inaction. Usually Mavis was very intolerant of peeping Toms.

Not that either of them really objected to having an audience. In fact, it even turned them on to know that they were being watched. But both of them were believers in audience participation.

Molly rolled over onto her back, running her tongue out over her lips, licking up the greasy cream still clinging to her mouth. She glanced over at her mother.

Mavis was sitting up, stretching like a contented cat. Molly smiled as she watched. Idly, she wondered what Mavis had in mind for their nosy neighbor.

Whatever it was, it would be a lot of fun...

## CHAPTER SEVEN

It was during their second round of drinks that Mavis made her move. They'd been sitting on the sofa in her living room, drinking and chatting for almost an hour, and now she eyed the large bulge in the crotch of his trousers and smiled to herself. He'd been nervous at first, then relaxed and conversational. Now he was in an obvious state of excitement.

She'd met him earlier that afternoon at the grocery store. She'd been sent to the manager to have a check approved and had been immediately attracted by his rugged good looks and tall, husky build. When she found out that he lived just two doors down the street, she'd invited him to stop in on his way home for a get-acquainted drink.

She was wearing a tight blouse that was low-cut enough to show off the cleavage between her big, braless tits and a short skirt that kept creeping up over her long, lovely thighs. Between the closeness of her voluptuous body and the revealing cut of her clothes, it hadn't taken long for him to grow a mouth-watering hard-on.

Mavis moved closer to him on the sofa and looked openly down at his lap. "Say," she said merrily. "That's quite a hard-on you've got there!"

Andy looked startled for a moment, then grinned broadly. "Well, you're a pretty exciting woman."

Mavis reached out and rested one hand on his knee, returning his grin. She liked a man who wasn't easily embarrassed. She began sliding her hand caressingly up his thigh.

"Thank you for the compliment, darling, but since I'm the cause of your condition, don't you think I should be the one to do something about it?"

Andy glanced down at her slowly moving hand. "What did you have in mind?"

"Oh, don't worry," Mavis giggled. "I'll think of something!"

She began to unzip his fly. He watched her face closely as she pulled his throbbing prick out of his pants. She felt his long, thick shaft give an excited little twitch against the palm of her hand. She reached inside his pants with her other hand and cupped his big balls, gently squeezing them.

She curled her long fingers around his quivering cockmeat and stroked up and down the length of his shaft a few times, then leaned down and gave the head of his prick a single, quick kiss before sucking it into her mouth.

"Mmmmmmm," Andy moaned. "Yeah, that feels good!"

Leaning back and spreading his knees, he put one hand on her head, stroking her red hair, urging her to continue.

Mavis lashed out with her tongue, swiping and slurping it over the smooth, rounded end of his prick shaft. She drenched the entire head of his cock with a layer of warm spit, then looked up into his face.

"Your pecker tastes real good, darling!" she squealed girlishly. "And I just love the way it fits into my mouth!"

"That makes two of us!" he told her, pushing her face back down to his crotch.

With horny enthusiasm, Mavis licked and lapped every inch of his hot, meaty cock. She poked the tip of her tongue against the tiny slit in the end, then ran her juicy lips down the sensitive underside of his prick. She pulled his shivering nuts out of his fly. They lay warm and moist on her palm.

She licked happily at his plump, cum-bloated balls. She took turns sucking

them into her sweet, sexy mouth, lapping at them with her talented tongue. Andy grunted his approval, goading her on. His hand on the back of her head pressed her face insistently into his crotch.

Mavis slid off the sofa and knelt on the floor between his legs. Holding the base of his cock in one hand and his twitching balls in the other, she closed her lips around the head of his shaft and began bobbing her head up and down, sliding his thick cockmeat in and out of her ripe mouth. On every downward thrust, she managed to swallow a little more of his shaft, until finally her lips were encircling the very base of his prick and she felt the rubbery head pressing forcefully against the back of her throat.

"Jesus H. Christ, Mavis!" Andy gurgled. "What a headjob!" He had always thought that Gail gave great head, but this gal was somethin' else! He wondered idly if he could get Mavis to give Gail lessons, then tried to imagine the look on Gail's face if she could see him now.

He didn't know that all he had to do to see the look on her face was glance out the living-room window.

Instead, he watched while Mavis continued to suck and nurse on his fat cockmeat. He watched her lips open and close as they sucked up and down his thick shaft, moving in a lewdly seductive tempo.

Suddenly, without a word, Mavis got to her feet and moved over to the center of the room. She unbuttoned her blouse and let it slip back over her shoulders, then unzipped her skirt and pushed it down. Going up on tiptoes,



she raised her arms straight up over her head and turned slowly, revealing her naked body in all its creamy, firm-fleshed perfection, showing herself off like a slavegirl on an auction block.

As she turned, her eyes passed briefly over the window across the room and she frowned momentarily. "That tears it!" she whispered under her breath, then smiled and spun back around to face Andy. He was standing in front of the sofa, fumbling with his tie, his cock standing straight out from his open pants, long and thick and throbbing impatiently.

When he was naked, she rushed into his arms, pushing him back onto the sofa. Right now, Andy Haynes was the only thing in the world that mattered, and having his big beautiful prick stuffed up her itchy little cunt was all she could think of. That other little problem could wait.

With a gleeful moan, she straddled his hips and sank down onto his cock. Her pussy was already juicy and aroused. His long, swollen cock slid easily into her clenching twathole and plowed up her cunt.

"Ooooooo!" she squealed happily. She felt her asscheeks settle down against his lap, felt his hot balls press into the crack of her ass, felt his massive cockshaft grind against her greasy clit as it filled her cunt from end to end. "Oh, darling, my God, you're so fuckin' big!" she whimpered.

Planting her knees firmly on the sofa, Mavis began to slowly slide up and down the length of his plump, hard cockshaft, using the slippery walls of her cunt to stroke and caress his meaty pole. The long, smooth muscles of her

thighs tensed and rippled as she maneuvered herself on his impaling cock.

Andy felt as though his cock had been plunged into a pool of hot, melted butter. He took several deep breaths, trying to control his ranging lust. The sensations coming from his prick were almost more than he could stand.

Then she began to vary the rhythm every few strokes, first moving slowly and sensuously, then quickly and savagely. But each time, the warm, wet walls of her cunt squeezed and stroked his quivering prickshaft.

"Goddamn!" Andy swore. "Your pussy feels so nice and tight!  
Mmmmmmm!"

Mavis continued to tease him with her ever-changing fucking tempo. She took his wrists and brought his hands up to her titflesh, letting him cup the firm, heavy mounds and tweak the stiff nipples.

He played with her tits for a few minutes, then suddenly pushed her off the sofa and onto the floor. Dropping down between her thighs, he lifted her legs until her knees were pressed into her tits and the entire length of her pussy slit was exposed to his fat cock. Grinning down into her face, he plunged his cock back into her streaming cunthole and started to fuck her forcefully.

Mavis cooed and purred like a kitten, delighted at the ruthless way he had taken charge. She cupped his clenching asscheeks and pulled his cock deeper

into her greedy twat. She was overjoyed at the way his belly slapped against hers, and the way his cockmeat scraped along her throbbing clit with each thrust.

She crossed her ankles behind his shoulders and squeezed him lovingly between her legs. Her position allowed him to penetrate the entire length of her pussyhole. She could feel the head of his cock poke against her womb.

"Ooohh, Andy... darling lover... " she crooned, ". . do it, lover... do it to me... fuck me, Andy, fuck... me, fuck me... FUCK ME!"

Neither of them noticed when Molly stepped into the room. She stopped just inside the door, watching and smiling happily at the sight of her mother being so beautifully fucked by the big-cocked stranger.

She'd been standing around out in the hallway, waiting for Mavis to call her in. The plan called for Mavis to get him warmed up and then Molly was to join them for some three-way fucking and sucking. But, Molly now realized, Mavis had gotten carried away and had forgotten all about her daughter.

Molly was wearing a transparent silk nightie that ended just below her navel, and a matching postage-stamp-sized G-string. Her full, pointy nipples and thick, curly muff showed plainly through the thin silk.

She tiptoed over next to the couch. Andy caught the movement out of the corner of his eye and suddenly froze. He looked up at her, taking in her long

legs, slim waist and big tits. Quickly, he jumped to his feet, pulling his cock out of Mavis' clutching pussy.

"Hi there!" Molly greeted him. Despite his feeling of embarrassment and confusion, the sight of her lush, shapely body made his cock twitch and throb.

Mavis got to her feet and stood beside Molly, putting an arm around her waist. "Andy, I'd like you to meet my daughter, Molly." Then she whispered loudly, making sure that he heard, "Stick out your chest, dear. Show him what nice big titties you've got!"

Andy looked from one to the other. They were both grinning happily at him. "What... uh... is this some kind of joke?" He was completely confused. His prick was rapidly shrinking.

Without answering, Molly kneeled down and started sucking his prick back to hardness. Still grinning, Mavis said, "I just thought that you might find her attractive and would want to fuck her too."

She slipped her arms around his neck and kissed him, rubbing her warm, rubbery nipples against his chest. Between the two of them, Andy was soon back to a full hard-on.

"Fuck her now, darling!" Mavis whispered in his ear.

Molly stood up and reached behind her neck to unfasten her nightie. She pushed it down off her arms, then skinned down her tiny G-string. She took his long, stiff cock in one hand and used it as a leash to lead him to the sofa.

She lowered herself onto the sofa and spread open her long, smooth thighs, throwing one leg carelessly over the top of the sofa. Andy knelt between her legs and guided his prick to the quivering slit of her pussy. He pushed down gently and his thick cock shaft slid up into her cunthole easily.

"God!" Andy cried, surprised. "You're wet!"

Molly giggled. "I got turned on, just watching you fuck Mom!"

Andy chuckled and started fucking in and out of her snug cunt, using long, powerful thrusts, trying to drive further and harder each time. Molly whined and whimpered in pleasure, locking her arms and legs around his body and holding him tightly.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! You're so big, Andy! So big and hard!" Molly humped back against him, her cuntlips clutching at his cock, her clit shivering with excitement.

Mavis stood beside the sofa, watching. She reached down between his thighs with one hand and cupped his twitching balls, stroking them with her

fingertips and squeezing them gently. Her other hand slid down over her fluttering belly and rubbed her hot, damp pussy. She stiffened her middle finger and began fucking it in and out of her twat furiously. Molly had interrupted her when she had almost cum, and now she was finger-fucking herself toward a shattering orgasm.

"Aaaaahhhhhh!" Mavis wailed, drenching her hand with rich, gooey girl-cum. She sank wearily to her knees.

A second later, Molly's body started to tremble and jerk under Andy's ruthless thrusts. "Ah, fuck! I'm cummin'! I'm cummin'... cummin'..." The sight and sound of mother and daughter cumming at the same time drove Andy over the edge. He plowed his cock deeply into Molly's cunt and felt his thick, hot jism splatter and spurt into her delicious little hole.

## CHAPTER EIGHT

Gail was seated at the kitchen table, having her second cup of after-breakfast coffee, when the phone rang.

She had just decided that her peeping activities would have to stop. It was only a matter of time until she was caught, and then all hell would break loose.

The problem was that her decision had filled her with an overwhelming sense of loss. The Chapmans had opened up a whole new world to her.

Despite her affair with Andy, she had never considered herself a swinger. Just a bit oversexed, perhaps.

And now here she was, sneaking around back yards, peeking into windows and, worst of all, being reluctant to stop.

The moment she answered the phone, she recognized the voice, and a chill went down her back.

"Hello, Mrs. Hamilton? This is Mavis Chapman, your new neighbor. My daughter and I were wondering if you'd care to drop in for a while this morning."

"Well... uh... thank you very much, but... uh... I'm afraid... "

"Mrs. Hamilton, before you refuse, let me just say that if you're not over here in two minutes flat, I'll be forced to have a long talk with your husband. And possibly with some of your other neighbors as well." The voice was suddenly cold and threatening.

"Talk? Uh, I don't understand what... "

"Oh, come off it! Of course you understand. A nice long talk about you peeking through hedges and into windows. I'm sure your husband would find it

most interesting."

"Oh, no!" Gail cried. "You can't do that! He'd kill me if he ever found out!" She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself. "Look. I'll do anything you say, only please don't tell my husband. I'll never do it again, I promise! Please!"

"Then just get your cute little buns over here!" She hung up, and Gail sat staring dumbly at the phone for a long moment. She was trapped. She knew it. She felt numb all over. If Fred ever found out...

Mavis Chapman met her at the door, looking very pleased with herself. She was wearing a pair of skin-tight shorts and a too-small halter top.

"Mrs. Hamilton! Do come in!"

Molly Chapman was waiting just inside the door, smirking at her. She was wearing shorts and halter that exactly matched her mother's outfit. Looking from one to the other, Gail thought that they looked more like sisters than mother and daughter.

"Yes, do come in!" Molly said.

Mavis closed the door and leaned against it. "So kind of you to accept my



invitation, Gail. You don't mind if I call you Gail, do you?"

"W-what do you want?" Gail whispered.

"Take off your clothes," Molly said.

"What?"

"Take off your clothes," Mavis repeated. "Unless you want me to have that nice, interesting talk with your hubby!"

"Oh... no... " Gail looked from one to the other nervously. She had known all along that it would come to this. And surprisingly, she wasn't completely against the idea. She just wished things could have been different. If only she weren't being forced!

Gail sighed and began to unbutton her blouse. She wasn't wearing a bra, and when she pushed her blouse back over her shoulders both Mavis and Molly smiled at the sight of her large, plump-nippled tits. They were ripe and solidly luscious.

Gail was aware of two pairs of hot, lecherous eyes on her as she unzipped her skirt and let it drop to the floor. She hooked her thumbs under the waistband of her panties and paused for a moment.

"Those too," Molly told "her firmly.

Gail slid the panties down her legs, bending from the waist to free her feet. She tossed them away and straightened up, standing naked, her arms hanging limply at her sides, her head bowed. She'd never felt so naked and vulnerable in her life.

Mavis and Molly walked slowly around her several times, studying her and making comments.

"You know, Mom, she's really quite lovely. Nice blonde hair. I always did like blondes."

"And look at those titties! See the way they quiver slightly with her breathing."

"Nice slim waist."

"A bit wide in the ass, but then with those tits on top, it doesn't look too bad. And they do look nice and smooth and firm."

"Good legs. Especially the thighs!"

"Yes. Back when I was your age, we called those bedroom thighs."

Both of them squatted down in front of her and examined her cunt, staring closely between her legs.

"I guess she really is a blonde."

"Yeah. That's a good-lookin' muff all right!"

"Short and curly! Just the way I like 'em!"

"And such a cute little slit!"

They both stood up, their eyes devouring every inch of her naked body. Molly reached out and brushed her fingertips over the rubbery point of Gail's nipple. The touch caused her to flinch. "Please..." she moaned.

"Please what?" Mavis asked harshly. "Please don't look at me? Please don't embarrass me?" She stepped closer, putting one arm around Gail's waist and cupping her tit in one tight hand. "You didn't think of that when you were watching us!"

"Maybe she means please stop all this talk and let's get to the action," Molly suggested.

"Yeah. I bet that's what she means. Okay, doll, we'll just do that little thing."

Mavis took Gail's arm and walked her to the bedroom. Molly, following eagerly, smiled happily. She and Mavis were in complete control now, and they had every intention of taking full advantage of their peeping neighbor's helplessness!

When they were in the bedroom, Mavis ordered, "Lay down on the bed, doll."

Gail moved slowly over to the wide bed, watching them over her shoulder, then stretched out down the center of the bed, eyes closed, waiting for whatever was to happen. Idly, she was aware that her stiff little clit was throbbing strongly and her pussy was damp. She lay still, arms at her sides, legs together, ankles crossed.

She opened her eyes and saw them standing on either side of the bed, looking down at her. "Raise your knees," Molly told her.

"And spread 'em, doll!" Mavis ordered. "Wide!"

Gail obeyed, her big tits rolling slightly as she shifted her weight. Her thighs were now spread wide open, her cunt mound completely exposed to them.

They knelt on the bed, one on each side of her. Molly leaned over and touched her nipple lightly with the tip of her tongue, while Mavis watched, the flat of her hand making small circular motions on Gail's flat belly.

"She sure is cute!" Molly said, moving her mouth over to the other nipple. Gail felt her hot breath on her titflesh. Half of her was trying to remain calm and unaroused, while the other half was feeling wanton and sluttish. She sensed that these women were experts at pleasing other women. She knew very well which half of her would win before they were through with her.

Molly's tongue licked softly over Gail's tit-mounds, moving back and forth from one to the other, light, moist, knowing. She gently kissed over her nipples, over the plump, quivering globes, over the deep, narrow cleavage between them, leaving a trail of warm saliva.

Mavis leaned over and brought her mouth down onto Gail's. She kissed the younger girl deeply, running her tongue caressingly over her full, pouting lips.

Gail didn't resist the kiss, nor did she kiss back. She was still trying to control herself, but found that she was responding to them against her will. Although she was being blackmailed, she was getting aroused.

And then there was a small voice that whispered to her that she deserved this, that she had been caught, and that she had coming to her everything she was going to get.

Mavis pulled her mouth from Gail's with a wet smacking sound and knelt upright on the bed. She reached Up behind her back and unhooked her halter, watching Gail closely.

Gail looked back, trying to steady her breathing. Suddenly Gail stopped resisting her own desires. Although she still wished it had come about differently, she was now too horny to really give a damn about it.

Gail raised one hand and cupped the back of Molly's head, pressing it tightly against her tit. Molly bit the pink, stiff nipple gently in her teeth, then opened her mouth wide, trying to swallow as much of the warm, smooth mound as she could. Gail used her other hand to cup the tit and feed it into the girl's mouth. Molly ran her tongue around the nipple, feeling it swell and stiffen.

Wet, sucking noises filled the room as Molly moved from one tit to the other, licking and lapping and nipping at the firm tips.

Gail watched eagerly as Mavis stripped off her halter, freeing her large, round tits with their long, thick nipples. She rolled over onto her back and pushed her shorts down and kicked them and her sandals away. Mavis walked

on her knees down to the foot of the bed, positioning herself between Gail's legs. She licked her lips, staring at the fully revealed cuntmouth nestled snugly between her neighbor's full thighs.

Gail strained to see over the top of Molly's head. She saw Mavis smile at her lewdly, then lean forward and kiss the soft, quivering inside of her thigh. Gail's head dropped weakly back onto the bed and she moaned softly.

Mavis ran her tongue sensuously over the smooth, warm flesh of Gail's thighs, licking and kissing them both, starting at the knees and traveling upward, but carefully, teasingly avoiding the crotch. She was trying to make Gail beg, trying to drive her mad with desire.

Gail moaned and groaned, her breath coming in short, broken gasps. Finally, she could stand it no longer. "Please... " she panted. "Please . eat me... eat my cunt... " Molly had straightened up to watch and now she exchanged a smile with her mother. Gail's pleas were like music to their ears. They winked at each other, then Molly went back to work on Gail's tits, while Mavis dropped her mouth down onto the plump, shivering lips of her pussy.

Gail squeaked happily and humped her ass up against the woman's face, mashing her twat against her mouth. Mavis draped her arms over Gail's thighs, holding them apart and pressing them into the bed. Molly stroked her fluttering belly with one hand, while her other hand took turns with her mouth playing with her titflesh. Between them they managed to hold her twitching body steady.

Mavis kissed the full, slippery lips of Gail's pussy, breathing in the thick, musky aroma rising up from her crotch. She breathed deeply through her nose, brushing her lips against Gail's cunt-mouth.

"Eat me... please... suck me..." Gail babbled. "Please... suck... my... pussy..." Slowly, smiling to herself, Mavis extended her tongue and licked gently over the wet, quivering lips of Gail's twat. When she pulled her tongue back into her mouth, it was drenched in warm, oily juice, which Mavis greedily swallowed. She pressed her nose into Gail's muff, wiggling it around and moving her mouth up and down over the full length of the girl's gash, licking and kissing the glistening hole.

Gail jerked and twisted on the bed, pumping her ass in tempo with Mavis' skilled cuntlapping. Mavis thrust her long, sharp tongue far up into the moist, hot crack, slurping up the thick cream and drinking it happily. She tongue-fucked Gail for a few moments, then gradually began moving her mouth downward over the sweet, sweaty flesh separating her cunt and asshole.

Gail felt her ass being lifted off the bed by Mavis' strong hands, then she was turned slightly sideways and that wonderfully active mouth was suddenly fixed on her asshole.

She jerked, surprised. "W-what... what are you... going to do?"

Molly raised her face from Gail's spit-covered tits and said, "Hey," she's never had her asshole licked! Well, you just relax, babe, and learn something



new!" She went back to sucking Gail's stiff, itchy nipples.

Gail moaned softly and tried to relax. The thought of having a tongue shoved up her asshole was deliciously wicked. She was sure that Mavis would prove to be as expert in this as she had been in everything else so far.

Mavis used her thumbs to pry Gail's asscheeks apart, revealing the tiny pink hole of her shitter. She stiffened her tongue and poked at the tight opening, licking lightly over the puckered skin.

Gail moaned again as she felt the hot, wet tongue glide over her asshole. Combined with Molly's tongue on her nipples, it was one of the most exciting experiences of her life. She felt the stiff tongue suddenly pop inside the snug opening.

"Mmmmmmm!" Gail cooed. "Oh, God! That... feels so... good... so gooodd..." Mavis was pleased to hear Gail's moans and grunts of pleasure. The young housewife was turning out to be a very willing student. Too bad she had confined her activities to peeping. She would have been a welcome plus to the backyard orgy with those two big-cocked deliverymen. Mavis decided that, as soon as she had Gail trained, she'd have to figure a way to introduce her into the next session with Andy Haynes.

She cupped Gail's asscheeks tightly in both hands, pulling them apart, and pushing her tongue inside, extending it as far as she could into the warm, moist tube of Gail's shitter. She loved the heat and the tightness and the

taste as she moved her tongue over the smooth inner walk of her asshole.

She tongue-fucked Gail's ass, shoving in and out in a fast, even tempo, thrusting in deeply, straining to get inside as far as possible. Rivulets of spit smeared her chin and ran down the crack of Gail's ass.

"Aaaaahhhh... " Mavis sighed, her hot breath blowing into Gail's asshole, adding to her excitement. She could feel her own pussy begin to flood with her thick girl-cum.

Molly had sat up to watch. She was playing with Gail's tits with both hands, but her eyes were glued to the lewd scene of her mother eating out the girl's shithole.

Suddenly, she moaned. "Ooohhh, I can't wait any longer! I've gotta have some of that!"

She hopped off the bed and Gail watched as she stripped. She moved her hand down over her belly and started fondling her cunt mound. But her eyes never left the teenager who stood beside the bed wearing only shorts and halter. She noticed again how delightfully plump and solid the girl's tits were.

Molly unhooked her halter and tossed it away, letting her big tits tumble freely. The nipples were stiff and swollen with excitement. Gail lowered her eyes past the slim waist to the gracefully rounded ass cheeks. She jerked

and shivered, half in anticipation of what was coming, and half in excitement at what Mavis' long tongue was still doing to her asshole.

Molly unfastened her shorts and pushed them off, then stood up straight, spreading her legs and pulling back her shoulders to display her ripe, meaty tits and her thick, curling muff to Gail's admiring eyes.

Molly leaned over the head of the bed and kissed Gail lightly on the mouth. "Oh, baby," she squealed, "am I ever gonna enjoy this!" Then she kissed Gail again, and this time Gail returned the kiss, holding the girl's mouth down over hers, pushing her tongue into Molly's warm, wet mouth, sucking on her tongue.

Gail was suddenly aware that Mavis had stopped eating her asshole. When Molly finally pulled away, she looked down and saw the older woman seated comfortably between her wide thighs, watching happily. Mavis blew her a kiss and Gail smiled back.

Nobody said a word as Molly quickly climbed onto the bed and straddled Gail's head, facing her mother. Clutching the girl's tits to steady herself, she slowly lowered her hairy cunt down over Gail's upturned face.

Gail watched, wide-eyed with excitement, as Molly's pussy dropped onto her face. The lush, firm globes of her asscheeks looked smooth and soft. The puffy-lipped slit of her twat widened as she approached Gail's face, exposing the dripping, quivering button of her tiny clit.

Gail reached up and grabbed Molly's asscheeks as they came down, spreading her fingers and sinking them into the firm, rubbery mounds. She tilted her head back and lapped her long, wide tongue over the plump lips of Molly's cunthole, licking up her hot, tasty snatch-cream.

"Oh, Mom!" Molly whimpered. "She's got a beautiful tongue! Nice and wet!" She sighed happily and settled back comfortably.

Soon Molly was crooning and humming softly to herself, rocking back and forth over Gail's face. She squeezed her tits, tweaking the stiff, fat nipples and rolling the huge, solid mounds around on her rib cage. She toyed with Gail's titflesh while the long, wet tongue licked and slurped over her drooling pussy.

Mavis continued to watch her daughter being eaten. She smiled happily, one hand idly stroking Gail's long, smooth thighs. This was working out even better than she had hoped. After a bit of initial reluctance, the girl had surrendered to her desires and was now enjoying herself. By the end of the day, Mavis knew, she'd be so thoroughly turned on there'd be no holding her.

Finally, Mavis leaned forward, thrusting her face in between Gail's parted thighs. Her nose nestled into the fuzzy muffhair as she pulled open the lips of her twat. Immediately, Gail's pink clit started to quiver in anticipation.

Mavis kissed it, squeezing it between her lips and flicking the end of her

tongue back and forth over the greasy little nubbin of flesh. Gail whined in pleasure, the sound coming muffled from between Molly's thighs.

Molly spread her thighs apart and pressed her pussy down heavily on Gail's face, rocking her hips around in tight little circles. Gail's tongue lengthened, stabbing up into the girl's cunthole, licking the slippery flesh and swallowing the hot cream that poured out.

Her nose was pushed into the crack of Molly's ass and she could smell the rich, girlish odor. She cupped the round, meaty cheeks tightly, massaging and caressing the silky flesh.

Gail urged the teenager's ass forward a little, her tongue licking over the short length of flesh between her cunt and asshole. She could see Molly's asshole plainly, and the sight excited her. She remembered Mavis' tongue digging into her own shitter, and was now determined to repay that experience.

Gently, she kissed Molly's asshole, tasting the moist, buttery skin around the puckered little hole. Molly squealed and urged her on with loving little pinches and squeezes to her tits.

Licking her lips, Gail suddenly pushed her tongue past the tight ring of ass muscle and into the dark, warm hole. The taste was strong and musky. Eagerly, she swirled her tongue over the hot, sweaty walls of Molly's shithole.

Gail and Mavis sucked and licked with eager enjoyment, their tongues making loud, wet sounds that filled the room. Gail's tongue darted in and out of Molly's asshole gleefully, while Mavis sucked and licked at her hot, gooey clit.

Mavis was overjoyed that Gail had started eating Molly's asshole on her own, without showing the reluctance to the idea that so many girls of her experience usually had. Yes sir, she thought, quite a girl!

For her part, Gail was surprised that Molly's asshole felt so good around her burrowing tongue. She was amazed at her own acceptance and willingness to perform such an act, and delighted at the pleasure she received from doing it.

"Go back to my pussy now," Molly told her. "Suck my cunt, baby! Eat me!"

Reluctantly, Gail pulled her tongue from the tight channel and Molly squirmed her asscheeks, moving her crotch back over Gail's face. Gail pressed her greedy mouth against Molly's pussy, driving her tongue deep into the juice-soaked hole. She sensed that the horny young girl was rapidly approaching her orgasm, and at the same time realized that she was almost ready to cum herself.

Mavis saw Gail's mouth slide from her daughter's asshole to her twat, and glanced up at Molly's face. She was staring at the opposite wall, a lazy,

dreamy look on her face.

She shoved a finger suddenly up Gail's asshole, causing her to jerk and twitch on the bed. She finger-fucked the tight, juicy shitter while running her tongue quickly up and down over Gail's full-lipped pussy.

"Oh, God!" Gail whimpered into Molly's cunt, her voice low and muffled. "I'm cumming... cumming... ooohhh... suck me... suck... meeeeeee..." Molly's body rocked back and forth, mashing her crotch tight against Gail's sucking mouth and lapping tongue. Her cunt gushed, drenching Gail's mouth with thick, slippery girl-cum. Gail's throat rippled as she repeatedly swallowed, trying to keep up with the stream of pussy-juice flowing from Molly's twat.

Meanwhile, Gail's own body was heaving and thrashing around on the bed from the force of her climax. Her pussy overflowed onto Mavis' slurping tongue. Mavis lapped it up, filling her mouth and swallowing nosily.

Finally, Molly slumped wearily over and sprawled out on the bed next to Gail, her body still quivering gently in pleasure. Gail gradually relaxed and lay still, moaning softly to herself.

Mavis was the first to move. She lifted her face from Gail's cunt, a thick string of greasy cum hanging from her lower lip. She stuck out her tongue and expertly slurped it up, then crawled up to lie beside Gail.

"Havin' fun, honey?" she asked.

"Y-yes... " Gail murmured. "I'm just sorry it's over."

"Over?" Molly asked, stretching out on her other side. "What makes you think it's over?"

"Not on your life, honey!" Mavis told her firmly. "We'll give you a few minutes to catch your breath, then you can suck my cunt. And if you do it real good, I'll have Molly strap on a nice big dildo and give that cunt of yours a fucking it'll never forget!"

## CHAPTER NINE

That night, Mavis called Andy and invited him over for a repeat of their recent three-way orgy. He hesitated only a moment before accepting. He'd been trying to get together with Gail all afternoon, but she hadn't answered any of his phone calls.

As soon as he set foot inside the house, Mavis and Molly got right to the business at hand. They quickly stripped themselves and then undressed him. They let their hands caress every part of his body as they pulled off his clothes.

Within moments, Andy was in the bedroom, stretched out on his back on



the bed. Mavis was running her tongue rapidly around the smooth, bloated head of his cock while Molly's wet little tongue was licking at his balls.

The horny teenager squirmed up under his legs, hooking his knees over her shoulders and lifting his ass off the bed. She pulled his asscheeks apart and gently blew her hot breath onto his shitter. Mavis watched, sliding her tongue up and down his throbbing cockshaft.

"Uuummmm," Andy moaned, thrilled by the feel of Molly's breath against his asshole.

"Like that, huh?" she whispered.

"Shit, what's not to like!" He massaged Mavis' firm big tits with one hand and the ripe mounds of Molly's ass with the other. Having two hot-pussied, fuck-crazy sluts in bed at the same time was fantastic. Every inch of his body was quivering with lust. He'd just about forgotten Gail completely.

Molly's sharp wet tongue lapped up the deep valley between his flat, muscular asscheeks. Molly alternated between blowing her warm breath into his puckered shithole and licking the crack of his ass with her long, pointy tongue, going back and forth between the two delightful tasks. Finally, she had his asshole thoroughly drenched in her hot, slippery saliva. Then she teasingly jabbed the sharp tip of her tongue up into his asshole.

"Jee-sus!" Andy grunted as her tongue reamed out his shitter. "Oh!

You're fuckin' great!"

The wild thrills were almost driving him out of his mind. Molly continued to tongue-fuck his asshole while Mavis stroked his long throbbing prickshaft with the flat of her tongue. Andy could feel his balls start to twitch and tingle. He knew that he was about to cum.

"Aaahhh!" he moaned. "I'm gonna cum! I'm... gonna... cum... "

"In my cunt!" Molly squealed. Quickly she scooted around and straddled his crotch. "Squirt it into my cunt, lover! Fill my twat with cum!"

Mavis gripped Andy's shaft in one hand and aimed it up between her daughter's thighs as she lowered her slobbering gash down onto his jerking prick. The wide, rounded cock shoved up through her hot cuntmouth and drove into her fuckhole.

"Ooohhh, what a beautiful cock!" she wailed, humping her slick cunt up and down on his plump, thrusting prickshaft. Thrilled by the ecstasy of having his immense hard-on plowing deeply into her juicy tight fuckhole, she bounced faster and faster.

"Oh, Andy, lover," she moaned, tilting back her pretty face and staring wide-eyed at the ceiling. "You're so big, lover, so fuckin' big!"

Mavis sprawled out with her head on Andy's belly, watching his swollen cockshaft pumping up through her daughter's pink, slippery cuntlips. She guessed from long experience that Molly's orgasm was only a matter of seconds away. Every powerful thrust of his delightful prick increased the pleasure washing over the horny teenager in wave after wave.

"Oh, shit!" Molly cried. "I'm cumming, I'm c-c-cumming..."

"So am I!" Andy howled. "Here it comes, right up your tight little cunt!"

Molly's shattering climax was added to by the feel of his hot, thick jism gushing up into her clutching twat. It spurted out in rich greasy wads, splattering against her cuntwalls, filling her pussy.

A few seconds later, Molly fell over onto her side, totally exhausted. Mavis squirmed up over his chest and offered her big smooth titmounds to his eager mouth, straddling his waist and stroking his wide muscular chest and round hard arms.

"Oh, lover!" she squealed as he licked his wet tongue over her plump, rounded nipples. "That's good!"

Andy ran his hands up and down the insides of her full, womanly thighs as he sucked and slurped at her hard tit tips. He could feel his cock stirring. It twitched and quivered, growing long and thick again.

He moved one hand up to her crotch, combing through the moist furry muff around her warm cunt. Gently, he slipped one finger up into the gooey heat of her slit.

She immediately started fucking herself on the finger, grinding her cuntmouth onto his cupping palm. She reached around behind with one hand and grabbed his newly-erect hard-on, running her tight fist up and down the length of his fat shaft.

"Aaahhh," she moaned when she felt the size and hardness of his cock. "Way to go, lover! You got all nice and hard again, just for my hot little pussy!" She rolled over onto her back beside him, opening her thighs invitingly. "Come on, lover, stick it in me!"

"Yeah!" cried Molly, who was sitting on the side of the bed. "Go on and fuck her! I wantta see that!"

Andy crawled in between her lush, meaty thighs. Mavis reached down and gripped his fat prick and slid the bloated head against her horny cuntlips. Squirming her rounded asscheeks around on the bed, she felt his plump cockhead slip through the thick gobs of juice that flooded her twat.

Andy leaned forward and his massive pole sank deeper and deeper into her wet, clenching cunt. Finally she felt his round, cum-filled balls cuddled into the crack of her ass and her pussymouth was stretched tightly around

the base of his prick, squeezing strongly.

Mavis raised her legs and locked them around his waist, humping her ass up against his impaling cockshaft. She was filled from head to toe with an overwhelming joy. She closed her eyes and whimpered in pleasure.

Andy began thrusting in and out of her fuckhole, slowly at first t then gradually building up speed until he was driving into her clutching, sucking cunt like a pile-driver. The sounds of his fat prick sloshing through the oily juices in her twat and her low, grunting moans filled the room.

Within moments, Mavis felt her rapidly approaching orgasm begin to overpower her. "Oh, fuck me, lover, fuck me!" she chanted, "... fuck me... fuck me... fuck me... " Rolling her head from side to side, her entire body quivering in pleasure, the slutty woman orgasmed twice in a row, going from one to the other in an almost continuous wave of lusty delight.

Andy continued to plunge his long, stiff prick in and out of her cum-flooded twathole. Mavis glanced down between their bodies and watched his thick, cum-coated cock fuck in and out of her greedy, foaming pussy. Seeing his cock driving between her tight puffy cuntlips almost sent the fuck-happy mother into another climax.

"I'm gonna cum!" he groaned. "I'm gonna cum right up your cute little snatch!"

"Pull out and squirt it on her tits!" Molly cried, crawling over to them. "I wanna watch you cum all over her!"

"Yeah!" Mavis agreed. "Cum on my tits so we can see it spurting out of your big cock!" Both mother and daughter had a lewd desire to watch as his fat cock gushed his cum. They could tell by the way his swollen pole jerked and throbbed that he was almost ready to cum.

"Okay, girls, you got it!" he grunted, pulling his twitching prick out of her bubbly cunthole.

No sooner was his prick freed from her snug twat than it gushed a long, thick gob of hot cum. Molly reached in between his straining thighs and squeezed his lurching nuts in her warm hand. Rich, greasy jism splattered and flowed onto Mavis' tits and belly in wave after wave, drenching her with hot, gleaming fuck-juice.

As the last sticky was shot from his cockhead, Andy collapsed limply onto the bed, panting for breath, watching the two hot-cunted women with heavy eyes.

Kneeling next to her mother, Molly reached down and began rubbing the thick layer of jism into her belly. The slippery cream squished under her hands as she massaged it into her mother's flat, firm skin.

Molly's deft hands and the feel of the hot, gooey cream being rubbed

over her body was deliciously exciting to Mavis. She felt the gentle tickling in her erect clit as Molly's hands moved up to her tits. Her nipples stiffened under those softly caressing hands.

Molly leaned down and began licking the slick cum from her mother's drenched nipples. She moaned at the taste of Andy's cum and the wonderful feel of Mavis' nipple in her mouth. She licked and sucked gleefully on her mother's big, fleshy titmounds, then ran her tongue down the deep, cum-coated valley between them.

"Oh, Molly, sweetheart!" Mavis murmured. Her twat was quivering and twitching with excitement as the teenager tongue-cleaned her full, rubbery titflesh. "Your lips feel so good, sweetheart. Soooo gooooooddd!"

Mavis reached out and slid her hand over Molly's shapely ass and onto her smooth inner thigh. The teenager cooed happily when her mother gently shoved her long middle finger into her wet pussyslit.

"Oh, Mom! Yeah, that's good. Rub my clittie, Mom, rub it!"

Mavis diddled her daughter's plump little clit for several moments, then pulled her finger out of the snug mouth of her pussy and cupped her graceful asscheeks in both hands. Pulling her over on top of her body, she ground their hairy cuntmounds together. Their wet tongues licked each other and their stiff nipples rubbed against their firm sweaty tits.

They tongue-kissed and pussy-rubbed for a while, then Molly rolled off and they turned toward each other, lying on their sides, their hands simultaneously reaching for each other's wet, dripping pussies.

Their cum-soaked fingers were soon fucking into each other's tight, gooey cuntholes. They were both hurrying toward another delicious climax, each one masturbating the other with loving skill, each one wildly humping herself against the frantically finger-fucking hand of the other.

"Oh, God!" Mavis squealed, feeling her orgasm about to overtake her. "Don't stop now, sweetheart, don't stop. I'm almost there, baby, I'm gonna cum, gonna cum, cum, cuuuuum..."

"Me too, Mom, me too!" cried Molly. "Right now, I'm cummin' right now, oh shit, I'm cummin'..." Moments later, when the two women had recovered, they glanced over at Andy. He was sitting against the headboard, smiling at them, one hand slowly jerking off his semi-hard cock.

"You two are somethin' else!" he said.

Molly giggled. "We just like sex, that's all."

"Well, who doesn't? But I, for one, need a break every now and then."

Molly reached out and lightly fondled the length of his big prick. "You look



like you're ready to go again," she whispered.

"That's what you think, young lady!"

"Oh?" Molly rolled over onto her back and spread her long thighs, showing him the hairy mound of her cunt, glistening with juice. "You're sure about that, huh?"

"Molly!" Mavis cut in. "You're forgetting about our guest."

"Guest?" Andy asked, sitting up.

"Oh, yeah!" Molly said. "Our guest!" She sat up and turned toward the large walk-in closet on the other side of the room. "Hey! You can come out now!"

Andy noticed for the first time that the closet door was open a narrow crack. As he watched, it opened the rest of the way, and Gail stepped into the bedroom.

## CHAPTER TEN

Gail stood at the foot of the bed, naked, smiling shyly at Andy. Her thick, plump nipples had been painted a bright crimson. Her blonde muff hair had

been trimmed and shaped so as to frame and highlight her soft, tight cuntlips without covering them. They had also been painted, a matching shade of bright red.

"Have you been in there all this time?" Andy demanded.

"Y-y-yes," she answered, sounding shy and little-girlish.

"You see, lover," Mavis explained, "Gail has this nasty habit of peeking through hedges and into windows. So we put her in there and forced her to watch, while we had all the fun. It's a fitting punishment, don't you think?"

"Punishment?" Andy asked. He grinned. "Yeah. I can see where that would be a punishment, all right!" He leaned closer and studied her crotch. ".What have you done to yourself?"

"That was our idea," Molly giggled. "That and the lipstick on her tits."

"Do you like it?" Gail asked softly.

Andy studied her for a moment. "Yeah. I like it." He held out his arms and smiled warmly at her. "Come here!"

Gail almost leaped across the bed and into his arms. She sat on his lap and

kissed him warmly, running her tongue around inside his mouth. She felt his cock, long and thick and rock-hard, jabbing into her soft, round ass.

"Oh, Andy!" she sighed. "I'm glad you're not mad at me!"

"Well, I just hope you've learned your lesson, young lady!"

"Oh, I have, Andy! Really!" She grinned impishly. "And I've also learned it's more fun to do than to watch!"

Andy laughed merrily and cupped one of her big, warm tits, rubbing the nipple against the palm of his hand. He dropped his other hand into her lap and stroked the insides of her lush thighs.

Mavis and Molly crowded around them, and while he caressed Gail, they ran their hands greedily over his shoulders and chest. Andy felt his cock responding to the three beautiful girls. Despite his recent activities with Mavis and her daughter, having Gail join in was making him horny as hell and more than able!

Gail looked at Mavis and grinned. "Now, please?"

Mavis patted her on the ass. "Go right ahead!"

Gail leaned down and slurped Andy's cock into her warm mouth. She smiled happily to herself as she felt it lengthen and throb under her tongue's teasing caress. "Uuummmm," she moaned.

Mavis and Molly cuddled against him from either side, taking turns kissing him, while they watched Gail eat his cock. Andy put his arms around their shoulders and played with their ripe tits.

Suddenly, Andy grinned at them. "I feel like eating some pussy!" he said. "Who's first?"

Giggling girlishly, Mavis pushed Molly aside. "Age before beauty, dear!" she said, swinging one leg over his shoulder and dropping her juicy cunt down onto his mouth. She squealed loudly as his long, wet tongue dove into her pussy and lapped over the quivering button of her clit.

Andy smiled up at her. "You taste wonderful!

You have a really delicious cunt, Mavis."

She smiled back at him, seeing his handsome face mirror his joyful approval at what Gail's mouth and tongue were doing to his long, fleshy cock. He had his face between one woman's legs while another woman sucked on his hard prick. Obviously, he considered himself very lucky to be in the same bed with three such whorish females at the same time.

"Hey!" Molly pouted, having been left out of the play. "What about me?" She squirmed in between Mavis and Gail and started to run her mouth over Andy's chest and belly, kissing his nipples and licking the deep hollow of his navel.

Then she moved down towards the foot of the bed and, with Gail's help, managed to turn his lower body over onto its side. She massaged and kneaded his asscheeks, then pulled them apart and ran her wet tongue up and down the crack of his ass. She found the tiny, puckered hole of his shitter and jabbed at it with the sharp, pointed tip of her tongue, bringing a low groan from him.

"Aaaahhhh! You're beautiful. All three of you!"

Mavis rocked her drooling pussy back and forth over his face, feeling very happy with herself. She was receiving the benefits from their efforts. The more Andy was turned on by their skillful mouths and tongues, the deeper his own tongue lapped into her juicy cunt and kissed her plump quivering pussymouth.

Urged on by Molly's exploring tongue in his asshole, he began to move his tongue from Mavis' cunt to her shitter. The moment the wet, pointy end of his tongue touched her asshole, she threw back her head and whined loudly. "Ooohhhhh! God, that feels good!" She trembled from head to toe with lewd satisfaction, running her fingers through his hair and holding his face tightly against her ass. .

Mavis was glad she'd thought of having this little orgy. As soon as she'd found out from Gail that she'd been Andy's mistress, she'd vowed to bring the two of them together where she and Molly could share the experience.

She glanced back over her shoulder and watched Gail's mouth sliding greedily up and down his long, gleaming cockshaft. She saw her daughter squeezing and stroking his asscheeks while she tongue-fucked his shitter. Another shiver of contentment raced through her body.

"Oh!" she squealed. "This is too much, too fuckin' much... I'm gonna cum, Andy. Keep it up, lover... I'm gonna cum any fuckin' second now..." Delighted at the idea of having her cum in his face, Andy slid his lips back onto her pussy and sucked her quivering clit into his mouth. He squeezed it between his lips, flicking it back and forth with the tip of his tongue.

Mavis groaned and squirmed around on his face, drenching his tongue and lips with her thick, salty cum-juice. He lapped it up gleefully.

Finally, Mavis calmed down and smiled at Andy lovingly. Then she slid off his face and turned to Gail and Molly. "Next!" she cried. She curled up on her side, feeling lazy and sensual.

Gail raised her head off Andy's prick and crawled up to his face. Mavis' red cunt was replaced by Gail's blonde one, and Andy smiled happily, licking his lips. He watched as the moist slit was lowered down over his mouth. He

gripped her asscheeks tightly in both hands and thrust his long tongue deeply into her oily twat.

"Oh, that's a nice tongue you've got there!" Gail squealed.

She spread her knees a little farther apart, opening her gash widely. Andy licked up and down the sides of her twat, her curly muffhairs tickling his nose.

"Mmmmmmm!" Gail whimpered. "Ohhhhhh yeeesss!"

Mavis listened to Gail's happy moans, remembering the wet excitement of Andy's skillful tongue. She glanced down at Molly and saw that her daughter had abandoned his asshole for his cock. She slurped the entire length of his pole into her mouth, her lips stretching widely around the meaty width of it. Her face bobbed up and down rhythmically as her tongue swirled around and over his big fleshy shaft.

Andy reached down and patted her on the top of the head to show his appreciation and approval. To add to his stimulation, Mavis crawled over and took Molly's place at his asshole, prodding his tight shitter with her tongue and licking his balls.

Mavis caught Molly's eye and winked at her. For a brief moment, mother and daughter forgot the man completely. Their lips and tongues met in a wet

kiss, then they returned their attentions to Andy's cock, balls and asshole.

Molly's long, flat tongue lapped hungrily at the plump head of Andy's prick. It was hot and smooth. She jabbed at the tiny hole, and licked greedily around the knob.

Suddenly, Mavis reached out and took the hard shaft out of her hands. "Get on and take a ride, baby," she said. "You've earned it!"

"Right on, Mom!" Molly quickly straddled his crotch and dropped down over his up-thrusting cock, sucking the whole swollen shaft into her creamy cunt.

"Aaaahhhh!" she sighed, sitting still for a moment to savor the wonderful feeling of having her pussy filled to capacity with his stiff, throbbing girl-pleaser.

Gail looked back over her shoulder, feeling slightly envious. Then Andy's sharp tongue rubbed across her shivering clit and she grunted in satisfaction.

Molly began to bounce up and down, first slowly, then more rapidly, varying the tempo, riding Andy's cock with low moans and deep-throated grunts of pleasure.



Mavis was on her hands and knees, leaning over Andy's belly, watching his slick, glistening prick slip in and out of her daughter's pink, puffy cuntlips. No sooner had her pussy risen to the bloated head of his shaft, than she sat back down, burying his cock in her hot, juicy twat with a wet, squishy sound. It was a thrilling sight for the sexy mother. It made her own pussy twitch and drool.

"Fuck him, baby!" she cried. "Fuck that cock!"

Knowing her mother's eyes were upon her, Molly straightened her back and squared her shoulders, thrusting her big, bobbing tits out proudly. Her pretty face was twisted up with lust. Her eyes were glazed and half-closed.

Andy was having trouble concentrating on the hot, slobbering cunt that Gail was pushing into his face. It tasted and smelled and looked wonderful, but Molly was distracting him with the lewd attention she was paying to his cock.

Gail didn't seem to be aware of any difficulty. She sat on his face, mashing her pussy against his upturned mouth, impaling her juice-soaked slit on his long, thrusting tongue.

"Yeah... yeah, Andy..." she moaned. "Eat my... pussy, darling... eat it... lick my clit..." Mavis sat back on her heels, knees wide apart, watching the two women, her own excitement causing her cunt to leak a steady stream of cunt-cream onto the bed. Her clit felt thick and hot and aroused. She gently diddled it with the end of her middle finger, not hard enough to make

herself cum, but just hard enough to keep her excitement at a fever pitch.

The bedroom was filled with giggles and gasps of pleasure.

Gail pushed her greasy, foaming cunt ruthlessly against Andy's mouth.

Molly jerked and bounced on his cock with eager enthusiasm.

Andy pumped his prick back up into her hot, dripping twat and slurped the thick, tasty girl-cum out of Gail's pussy.

Mavis watched them eagerly.

"Oh shit!" Molly squealed. "I'm cumming!" She rode up and down on Andy's prickshaft, her tight cuntlips caressing his meaty pole, the slippery inner walls of her pussy squeezing him, his hard, hot flesh grinding against her trembling clit.

Gail orgasmed a moment later. She pressed her twat firmly against Andy's sucking mouth. Slowly her body relaxed as her climax poured soothingly through her.

Molly and Gal slumped down onto the bed, one on either side of Andy, crooning softly to themselves, dazed from their cums. Only Mavis noticed

that Andy had not yet cum himself.

Before she could react to this fact, he sat up and took her forcefully by the shoulders, rolling her over onto her back and crawling in between her spread thighs. She sucked in a deep breath as she felt his thick cock part the snug lips of her pussy and drive into her fuckhole. She whimpered in pleasure.

Andy fucked his prick in and out of her gushing cunt. Mavis tossed her head crazily back and forth, chewing her lower lip, moaning and squealing at his unexpected, but welcome, assault. Her cunt muscles squeezed and stroked his cockshaft.

As excited as he was, it didn't take him long to cum. Mavis felt his prick spurt wad after wad of hot, gooey juice deep into her pussy. Mavis squealed in joy, her own cum-juice mixing with his as they came together.

Moments later, when they'd caught their breath, Mavis and Andy glanced over to the other side of the bed. Molly and Gail were curled up together, cuddled against each other, fondling each other's tits and pussies.

Mavis and Andy crawled over to them and stretched out. Sighing happily, the four of them dozed and rested, getting ready for the next round.

"Mmmmmmmm, I feel just wonderful!" Gail murmured.

"Aren't you glad we talked you into this?"

Mavis asked with a small smile. "You bet I am!"

"Good. Now, dear, tell me about your husband... "

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

By the time Fred returned, Gail was ready for him. When he called from the airport, she pulled her face out from between Mavis' thighs to answer the phone. As she talked to him, she idly watched Molly, who knelt on hands and knees on the floor, while Andy drove his stiff cock in and out of her tight asshole.

When she'd hung up the phone, she called, "Hey, guys, get dressed and get out of here! Fred just called to say he's taking a cab from the airport.

He'll be here in half an hour!"

"Okay!" Mavis said, getting up from the couch and reaching for her panties. She sounded delighted. "You know what to do?"

"I should! It's mostly my idea!"

When Fred walked in the front door, he stopped, mouth open, looking wide-eyed at his wife. She was waiting just inside the foyer, wearing an apron. The hem fell about a half an inch below her cuntmound, while the top of the bib just barely covered the thrusting tips of her tits. A pair of high heels and a tall, white chief's hat completed the outfit.

Fred put down his suitcase and grinned. "What's for dinner?" he asked.

Gail stepped into his arms. "Me!" she whispered.

She pressed her ripe mouth against his, sliding her long, wet tongue in between his lips. Her luscious body wiggled against his. She felt his cock begin to stiffen against her belly. She raised one knee and gently rubbed his hardening shaft against the top of her thigh.

His hands stroked downward over her smooth back and cupped the lush mounds of her asscheeks. He sucked her tongue deep into his mouth, licking at it with his own. She groaned her approval into his mouth, returning his kiss eagerly.

Finally, she pulled her mouth away and whispered, "Do you remember where the living room couch is?"

He looked at her closely, frowning slightly. There was something different about her. It wasn't just her sexy outfit, or her passionate welcome, although they were a part of it. He wasn't sure what it was, but she had changed somehow.

Gail took him by the hand and pulled him into the living room, giggling with anticipation. "Hurry up and get undressed, lover!" she urged. "I need a real good fuck, and I need it right now!"

She took off the chef's hat and kicked her shoes away, then waited until he started undressing. When he was naked, she quickly stripped off the apron. She sat down on the couch and he joined her.

He looked at her delicious body, at the way her big tits thrust out from her chest, at her saucy ass squirming on the couch, at her long, smooth, slightly parted thighs, at the curly blonde muff nestled snugly between them.

"Christ!" he whispered, caressing her tits with his fingers, rubbing the tender, pink nipples into stiffness. "I've missed you!"

"And I've missed you, lover!" She gripped his cock in her warm, moist hand, fondled it gently, pumping up and down the shaft. Her other hand found his balls and squeezed them.

He pinched her stiff, pointy nipples, then dropped one hand down into her

lap, tracing the line of her pussy slit with his fingertip. He lovingly diddled the stiff little nubbin of her clit.

"Oooohhhh!" she squealed. "Oh, that feels so damned goood!" Her body shivered and trembled with pleasure. Her pussy grew hot and wet against his hand. She pressed her mouth against his, the lips parting to make way for his searching tongue. Her hands continued their thrilling caresses on his cock and balls, while he flickered her clit back and forth and thumbed her tight nipples.

He pushed her back across the couch, stretching out between her firm, shapely thighs. He held his cock in one hand, stroking the plump head of it up and down over her drooling pussy slit. He pushed it just inside her cuntlips, rubbing it against her quivering clit.

Slowly he began to ease his cockshaft down into the tight heat of her cunt, using his hand to stroke and fondle her big, meaty titmounds.

She put her arms up around his neck and pulled his mouth down over hers as he began stroking slowly and deeply into her juicy twat. His shaft made wet, squishy sounds as it fucked in and out of her cream-flooded pussy. He cupped and squeezed her tits in his strong hands as his prickshaft slipped in and out of her gushing cunt. On every inward stroke, he felt his cockmeat rub against her greasy little clit and his bloated nuts slapped into the crack of her ass.

Gail was squealing and moaning constantly in pleasure. "Oh, yeah, lover!

Thatta way, fuck me, lover! Ohhhh, that's just fantastic, just fuckin' fantastic!"

Gail slid her legs up around his waist and hugged him with her thighs, squeezing him tightly and humping her ass up onto his prickmeat. She arched her back, pushing her firm, round tits up against his chest. They both felt her long, swollen nipples brush against the thick hair on his chest.

"Oh, what a beautiful fuck!" she cried. "Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful... just beautiful!"

He silenced her by mashing his lips down over hers, sucking her tongue deeply into his mouth. She twitched and jerked in pure pleasure, humping herself faster and faster on his cock, her pussylips clutching and grasping at his prickmeat. Her body throbbed from head to toe.

They both knew that she was almost ready to cum. She wouldn't be able to control herself much longer. The rapid, deep thrusts of his cock were quickly sending her over the edge.

Gail pulled her mouth away from his and whimpered. "Oh, fuck me, lover! I'm almost there! I'm almost... I'm... cumming... I'm almost... I'm... cumming... I'm... cumming..." She shook and quivered with her shuddering orgasm. She wailed and howled as her cunt walls drenched Fred's plunging cock with thick, creamy girl-cum. Her twatlips gripped his prick tightly, her heels pounded against the small of his back and her tits flattened themselves



against his broad chest.

Fred continued to fuck in and out of her pussy, slowly, steadily, controlling himself and letting her experience her climax to the fullest. Then he felt her cunt twitch and throb as she began to build to a second orgasm. He speeded up the plowing strokes of his cock in her cunt, fucking deeper and harder than before, trying to cum with her this time.

She squealed loudly when she felt his cum splatter against the walls of her pussy. He had been away for a long time, and his cream blasted into her as though trying to make up for that lost time. He shot wave after wave of hot, thick gooey jizz into her fuckhole.

Gail's second orgasm was deeper and fuller than her first. She moaned and grunted, twisting and jerking beneath him. Her oily cunt flooded with fresh girl-cum.

"Ahhhhhhh!" Fred sighed, slowly relaxing and settling down comfortably over her sweaty, trembling body.

They lay quietly, catching their breath and kissing tenderly. Gail kissed his face, his eyes, his cheeks, the tip of his nose. Finally, she kissed him softly on the lips.

"In case I forgot to say it before," she whispered, "welcome home,

darling!"

After a few moments, she suddenly pushed him off and sat up. "Hey, come on, sleepy head, we'll be late!"

Fred opened his eyes and looked at her. "Late? what the hell for?"

"We've been invited to a party. Come on, get dressed!"

He sat up on the couch and said, "The last thing I wanna do tonight is go out."

Gail giggled girlishly. "You'll enjoy this party. That's a promise!"

Fred suddenly noticed that Gail was putting on her knee-length fur coat, but was still naked underneath.

"What kind of a party is it where you only wear a coat?" he asked. "What have you gotten yourself into?"

"Mavis and Molly Chapman have invited us over for a little get together. They're our new neighbors. They moved in next door while you were away and we got, uh, friendly. They made me promise to bring you over the minute

you got back."

"But what about the way you're dressed? You're naked under that coat!"

Gail came closer and kissed him warmly. "I told you you'd enjoy this party!" She handed him his shirt. "Now get dressed. Just shirt and pants and shoes." She giggled at his sudden look of understanding. "You won't need underwear."

Not quite sure what he was getting into, but willing to go along with Gail until he found out, Fred let himself be hustled next door. Gail opened the front door and they went in without knocking.

After glancing into the empty living room, Gail started towards the back of the house. "I guess they got tired of waiting and started without us."

She stopped in front of a closed door and, after giving Fred a sign to be quiet, she opened the door part way and they looked into the room.

Fred recognized Andy Haynes, lying stretched out on his back in the middle of the bed. He was stark naked, and he appeared to be asleep. Kneeling on either side of him were a big-titted redhead and a ripe-bodied girl with brown hair. Both were also stark naked. They appeared to be sisters.

"Poor baby," the redhead was saying, looking down at the man. "We've worn him out!"

"Nah," the other girl answered with a chuckle. "He's just resting. I know what! I'll give him a blowjob to get him hard again, and as soon as he wakes up, one of us can climb on and fuck him!"

Fred glanced over at Gail and found her watching him instead of the scene on the bed. When their eyes met, she gave him a sly wink and whispered, "The redhead's Mavis and the other one's her daughter, Molly. And you know Andy, of course."

"Daughter? I thought they were sisters!"

"So did I, the first time I saw them." She moved closer and looked at him intently. "What do you say, darling? If you really don't want to, we can leave right now."

Fred looked back into the bedroom. The brown-haired girl, Molly Chapman, had reached down and was now caressing Andy's limp cock. She looked terribly excited. She looked like she loved the way his prick felt in her hand and wanted nothing more than to get it hard and stuff it into her cunt.

He looked at the other woman, the redheaded mother, Mavis Chapman. She was kneeling on the bed, watching her daughter play with the man's prick. One hand was down between her opened thighs, the forefinger

rubbing against her clit. The end of the finger was glistening with wet juices. Her other hand was on her big tits, rolling the nipples around and pinching them lightly.

Fred had the feeling that this whole scene had been arranged just for him. That the mother and daughter both knew he was just outside their bedroom door, looking at them. That all he had to do was strip off his clothes and dive in.

"What about it, darling?" Gail repeated. "Do we stay or go?"

"Go?" he smiled at her. "We'd be fools to go now! Things're just getting interesting."

Gail squealed and kissed him. "Let's stay here and watch for a few moments," she whispered.

Molly leaned over Andy's crotch and was slowly sucking his long cock into her mouth. At first, she didn't appear to be doing anything with it, just letting it lie there between her wet lips. She looked like she was delighted at the taste of his meat in her mouth.

Then gradually her cheeks began to collapse and expand and her jaw muscles started working. They could tell that she had begun to suck on his cock. She used one hand to cup his big nuts. She ran her flat tongue over them several times before returning her mouth to his cockshaft. While she

sucked on his prick, she rolled his balls around on the palm of her hand.

She felt his nuts start to shiver and tremble and knew that his cum was almost ready to spurt. His hard-on had grown wonderfully long and stiff and thick. She clamped her lips tightly around his knob and sucked hard, trying to pull the warm, tasty cream from his shaft.

Mavis was kneeling on the other side of Andy, watching closely. She still had one hand in between her thighs, finger-fucking her cunt, while her other hand continued to caress her itchy nipples.

Fred glanced briefly over at Gail. She had opened the front of her coat and was now fingering herself. Her lips were slightly parted and she looked to Fred like she could almost taste Andy's fat cock in her mouth.

When he looked back into the room, Molly was still giving head to Andy and her mother was still playing with her cunthole. She ran her finger from the bottom of the juicy slit, up over the plump lips, and diddled her glistening little clit for a while, then went back to the bottom and started back up.

Fred looked back and forth between Mavis and his wife. Gail had her finger thrust into her pussy as far as she could get it. Her whole body quivered with pleasure as she watched Molly sucking on Andy's throbbing prick.

He suddenly noticed that Andy was awake and was propped up on one elbow, watching Molly suck his cock. Her head was bobbing up and down, her lips sliding over the length of his shaft. The room was filled with the wet, slurping sounds of her cocksucking.

Andy glanced over at Mavis, then looked directly at Fred and Gail, standing in the doorway watching them. After a moment, he grinned at Fred, then chuckled deep in his throat when his grin was returned.

Molly was crouching on her knees over Andy's crotch, holding him with both hands on his hips. She pulled her head up until just the head of his massive cockshaft was clenched tightly between her lips. Suddenly her throat muscles started rippling and Fred knew that Andy had just shot a spurt of cum into her mouth.

Molly groaned in pleasure and started twisting her head back and forth, pulling Andy's cock around in small circles. Her throat worked rapidly as he shot time after time into her mouth and she swallowed every thick, milky gob of his jizz.

Her mother was watching closely and finger-fucking herself wildly. The palm of her hand was drenched with her pussy cream. She had two fingers thrusting in and out of her hole and she was cumming almost constantly.

Andy was humping his ass up off the bed, plowing his spurting cock deeper and deeper into Molly's mouth. Finally, he stopped cumming and fell back weakly. Molly swallowed the last of his jizz, then started licking his slightly

shriveled cock, taking long, slow swipes with the flat of her tongue, from base to head.

Mavis stopped fingering herself and pulled her hand away from her twat. It was covered with her slit juice. She settled back onto the bed and started licking her hand.

Gail took Fred by the arm and pulled him into the bedroom, closing the door behind them.

## CHAPTER TWELVE

"Okay, you two," Mavis told them. "The floor show's over. Now get your clothes off and go to work!"

Despite his willingness, Fred was uncertain about where to begin. He looked from Mavis to Molly and back again and all he saw were big bouncy tits and round asses and furry muffs.

Finally Molly came over to him and started unbuttoning his shirt. She pulled it open and ran her moist hands over his flat, broad chest, playing with his curly hair.

"Pleased to meet you, Mister Hamilton," she whispered. She gently bit one of his nipples with her sharp little teeth. "Your wife's told us so much about



that I feel like we're old, old friends."

"You have nice tits," he commented, cupping one of the fat, rubbery mounds in his hand. He stroked the nipple with the tip of his thumb, watching the way it stiffened immediately.

Molly giggled and bent down to help him out of his pants. While she did that, he slipped his shirt off and threw it aside. He stood near the foot of the bed, naked, his prick half erect.

Molly went back to the bed and stretched out on her back, raising and parting her knees. Fred looked straight up between the teenager's thighs. Beneath the fuzzy thatch of her muff, he saw her plump cuntmouth, pink, glistening, quivering slightly.

"Come on, Mister Hamilton," she said. She cupped the undersides of her tits, pushing them up and together, forming a long, deep cleavage line.

Fred sat down on the edge of the bed, putting one hand on her ripe tits and the other on her silken belly. Both hands started to move, slowly, sensually over her skin. "I think, under the circumstances, you could call me Fred."

"Huuuummmmm," Molly groaned softly. "You have real nice hands, Fred!"

Mavis crawled over from the other side of the huge bed and started caressing her daughter's legs. Fred glanced over at her, and, when she smiled warmly at him, he returned the smile eagerly. Working together, they soon had the lovely teenager squirming and moaning on the bed.

Fred became fascinated by the girl's nipples. They hardened and swelled up quickly under his fingers, growing plump and tight. His cock quivered at the sight, and he felt a delightful tingle run through his nuts.

Mavis brought one hand up and took hold of Fred's wrist. She began urging his hand down toward Molly's cunt, letting him stroke her lower belly on the way. Molly's thighs opened wide as his hand approached, revealing her curly muff.

Fred's finger played with her silky cunt hair, finally slipping into her juicy twat, parting the tight, plump lips and plowing deeply into the wet cave of her pussy. Molly's body twitched.

"Oooooo, Fred!" she squealed. "Thatta way, lover!"

Gail had sat down on the other side of the bed to watch. Andy sat next to her, pulling her into his arms and kissing her. He slipped his tongue into her mouth, licking over her lips and sucking on her tongue. His hands moved up and down her smooth back and rounded asscheeks. His cock was stiffening quickly.

Gail let him explore her warm mouth with his tongue for a while, then she slid her tongue into his mouth. She could feel his cock poking into her leg, and pressed the front of her thigh into his crotch, grinding it softly against his rising shaft. He jerked and gasped into her mouth.

She reached down and began to fondle his cock and balls, curling her fingers snugly around the meaty pole and jerking him off gently. Andy cupped her fat tits in both hands, rubbing his palms firmly over the moist, heavy globes, pressing her hard, stiff nipples back into the firm flesh. "Uuuuhhhh," she groaned into his mouth.

Andy pulled his mouth away from hers and kissed her nipples, biting them gently, licking his tongue over the throbbing little nubbins of sensitive flesh. Gail cupped the back of his head, pressing his face and mouth against her titmounds.

Gail watched over Andy's shoulder as her husband finger-fucked Molly. She'd done that herself quite a few times in the last couple of days, but, somehow, watching Fred do it was much more exciting than doing it herself.

"Suck my tits!" Molly suddenly cried.

At once, Mavis bent down and captured one of Molly's nipples between her wet lips. Fred pressed his face into the other tit. He pulled his finger almost completely out of her twat, using just the blunt end of it to diddle her shivering clit.

Molly arched her back, pushing her tits up into their faces. Fred opened his lips a little and her stiff pointy nipple popped eagerly into her mouth. He started sucking on it, noticing out of the corner of his eye that Mavis was sucking strongly on the other one.

"Oooooohhhh... Fred... Mom... that's wonderful..." A flash of excitement shot through Fred's cock. He started using his tongue, flicking her nipple back and forth, feeling the hot, rubbery tit tip grow even harder and stiffer. Molly was rolling around on the bed wildly, pushing her tits up against their mouths and humping her ass up against his finger.

"Oh, I'm getting so hot!" Molly gasped. "Fred, fuck me... fuck me, lover, I need it..." Fred didn't wait to be asked twice. Eagerly, he scrambled in between Molly's open thighs and guided the swollen head of his cockshaft against the slit of her juicy cuntmouth. Molly's legs coiled tightly around his waist, pulling him down. His prick shoved easily into her oily pussyhole.

"Aaahhhh!" Molly sighed contentedly. "Hey, Mom, keep sucking my tits!"

Mavis had sat up to watch Fred, but now she leaned back down and closed her lips tightly around the thrusting tip of her daughter's tit. Her hand closed over the other mound, massaging it and rolling the nipple between her fingers.

Gail watched, wide-eyed, as Fred started to fuck the teenager. She had

one hand wrapped around Andy's bloated hard-on while she tickled his balls with the fingertips of the other.

Andy dropped one hand into her lap, cupping the hairy mound of her pussy and rubbing it firmly. One finger found the moist bud of her clit and flipped it back and forth.

"Oh, Andy!" Gail moaned. She squeezed his balls lovingly in one hand and felt his cock throbbing excitedly. Her pussy spasmed and drenched his finger with thick, hot honey.

Molly was jerking and humping on the other side of the bed, half crazy from her mother's sucking mouth on her tits and from Fred's huge cock stuffed into her twat.

Mavis felt her cunt start to tingle and quiver. A tiny stream of cuntjuice trickled down the inside of her thigh. She moved her mouth back and forth from one of Molly's fat tits to the other, all the time feeling her cunt grow wet and hot.

Suddenly, Mavis left her daughter's tits and crawled down to the foot of the bed, where she could look at Fred pumping his thick cock in and out of her squishy cunthole. She stretched out on her belly and squirmed up between their legs.

She reached out with one hand and caressed his driving prick. It was wet

and slippery with Molly's cunt cream. Her other hand cupped his hairy balls and squeezed gently.

"Oh, Christ!" Fred howled.

Mavis waited until his cock was almost completely- out of Molly's pussyhole. She laid one finger along the underside of the bloated shaft, letting it follow along as it humped back into Molly's twat. Mavis grinned lewdly at the heat and gooey wetness she found inside her daughter's pussy.

Molly squealed and cooed happily as she felt her mother's long, slim finger wiggle around inside her cunthole. Mavis ran her other hand down toward Molly's asshole, jabbing at the tiny, puckered shatter with one finger.

"Ooohhhhhh!" Molly groaned as her mother's long finger slid into her asshole. Her ass bucked violently and the smooth skin of her inner thighs rippled. "Oh, yeah, Mom! Stick it in!" she urged. "Stick it into my asshole!"

Mavis started finger-fucking Molly's asshole with one finger. She continued to flip her daughter's stiff little clit back and forth with the finger of her other hand. Mavis wished she had a third hand so she could finger herself off. She rubbed her thighs together, squirming her cuntmound against the bed.

Fred and Molly both came at almost the same time. The teenager's strong cunt muscles tightened around both her mother's finger and Fred's thick,

twitching cock. Mavis watched as his prickshaft buried itself up to the nuts in Molly's clenching pussy. She saw his thick, white jizz leak out and dribble onto the bed. She heard their groans and wild cries.

Both Fred and Molly gradually relaxed. Mavis crawled up to join them as they all cuddled together and turned their attention to Gail and Andy.

Gail had positioned herself on her hands and knees, presenting her ass to Andy. Her cheeks were spread, the skin tight, her thighs open and inviting. Andy's cock waved and jerked in the air as he moved in behind her, cupping her asscheeks in both hands.

"Aaahhhh," Gail sighed. Andy took his cock in one hand, rubbing the bloated head of his shaft against her wet, slippery cunthole. "Come on, lover, fuck me!" she urged.

Fred felt his limp cock tingle and shiver at the lewd words coming from his wife's pretty mouth.

Andy didn't wait for a further invitation. He leaned forward, sliding his long, thick cock up into her tight, oily cunt with one long, smooth lunge. He stayed still for a while, letting his shaft soak in her hot cunt juice, then started to pull back. Her cuntlips and the smooth walls of her fuckhold clutched and massaged his cockmeat.

When his cock was almost all the way out, he pushed it back in, moving

slowly, his hands on her round, meaty asscheeks pulling and pushing her back and forth on his plump shaft. He watched as her pussy swallowed his cock easily. His long, stiff prick moved in and out, in and out, squeezed by her plump pick cuntlips. He leaned forward, reaching under her to catch her dangling, swinging titmounds. He cupped them, squeezing the rubbery flesh and pulling on the swollen nipples.

Gail leaned back against his thrusts, sucking every inch of his long cock deep into her snug pussy. She reached back with one hand and cupped his nuts, caressing the fat, hairy sac. She purred in contentment and squeezed his balls lovingly.

Andy was gradually speeding up the tempo of his thrusts. He fucked in and out of her drooling twat faster and faster. Her quivering pussy sucked him in and squeezed him out, filling her tightly from one end to the other.

Fred watched his wife being fucked, stretched out on the other side of the bed, sandwiched between Mavis and Molly. He was fascinated with the sight. Watching Andy fuck her was almost as exciting as doing it himself.

Andy felt his climax approaching. His cock speeded in and out of her cunt. He moved one hand down from her tits and started to diddle her clit with his hard, blunt fingertip, feeling her leap at the touch. She tightened her hold on his cum-filled balls.

"Here... it... cums... baby..." he panted.



Andy plowed his shaft as far as he could into her twat, pressing his belly tight against her asscheeks, completely burying his prick in her warm, wet fuckhole. His cock jerked and twitched, then spurted a thick gob of greasy cum deep into her clutching pussy.

Gail orgasmed a split second later, her deep-throated moans joining his. Andy's cock squirted again, drenching the slippery walls of her fucktube and mixing his cum with hers. His jizz gushed again and again, filling her cunthole to overflowing with hot, gooey juice.

"Oh, Andy, lover... lover..." Gail whimpered, her ass swaying back and forth. She sank face down onto the bed, his cock popping noisily out of her cunt. Andy flopped down next to her, nuzzling against her, holding her tits in his big, strong hands.

Gail looked over at Fred and winked happily. He was just about to say something to her when she was interrupted by Molly, who climbed over him to move in between her legs.

"What are you up to, brat?" Mavis asked, sitting up to watch as Molly spread Gail's legs.

"I'm gonna eat her cunt!" Molly said. Sprawling out on her belly between Gail's wide-open thighs, she used the tips of her fingers to pull her pussylips wide apart. "You know I just love to eat a freshly fucked pussy!"

The others watched, wide-eyed, as Molly lowered her face to Gail's waiting cuntmouth. Both girls quivered eagerly, anticipating their first delightful taste of tongue against twat.

"Aaahhh!" Gail moaned happily as Molly's long, wet tongue snaked into her drooling cunthole. Her legs stretched out, stiff and straight. Her belly quivered.

Molly glued her mouth tightly over Gail's shivering pussymouth and whimpered softly against the warm, furry flesh. She licked her long, flat tongue deliciously over the swollen button of her clit. Gail jumped and squirmed in response.

Fred watched with mixed shock and pleasure. He had never seen two women make it together, and now, when he was, one of them was his own wife. Somehow, that only added to the lewd pleasure.

Gail cupped her tits, squeezing the firm, meaty globes and tweaking the nipples. She felt sensual and horny. Her pussy was getting hotter and wetter under Molly's expert tongue.

Fred watched his wife play with her own tits, listened to Molly's tongue lapping noisily at her twat, felt his cock stiffening with growing excitement. Mavis, who was still cuddled closely against him, also noticed his hard-on.

"Does that turn you on, lover?" she whispered into his ear. "Well, let's not let it go to waste!" She scooted down to the foot of the bed and positioned herself on her knees, her face and shoulders low, her asscheeks raised invitingly towards him. "Come on, lover! Stick it in!" she urged.

Fred could see her fuzzy pussybush peeking at him from between her long, smooth thighs. Why not? he asked himself. I've already fucked her daughter, so why not? First the daughter, then the mother! And then?

Fred knelt behind her, resting his hands lightly on Mavis' bare, fleshy asscheeks. They shivered slightly under his touch, then he saw them sway back and forth a little with impatient invitation. She opened her thighs a little more, displaying the plump pink twatmouth that nestled in her hairy crotch.

Feeling his cock twitch and jerk, he reached down with one hand between her thighs, slipping his fingers through damp pussy hair and into her tight cuntslit.

"Huuuummmmm!" Mavis whined as Fred slipped his finger into her pussy. She pushed back against his hand, sucking his finger further into her cunt. Fred began thrusting his finger in and out of her twat, flicking his thumb against her stiff little clit. Her fucktube was drenched with her rich, gooey cream.

Fred yanked his hand back, pulling his finger out of her snug pussy with a loud, wet plop, then knelt upright behind her, holding the base of his long, stiff cock in one hand.

Mavis felt Fred's bloated cockhead rub over the pouting lips of her pussyslit. She braced herself on knees and elbows, pressing her cheek against the bed, squealing in approval and anticipation. Then, suddenly, without any warning, he moved the end of his prickshaft upwards, searching for and finding the tiny, puckered mouth of her asshole. He immediately pushed his cock inside, stretching the opening of her shitter wide with the thickness of his cock.

"Oooooohhhhhhaaaaa!" Mavis wailed as she felt over nine inches of rock-hard cock plow up her tight, smooth shitter. Fred's plump balls swung in between her thighs, splashing into the drooling wetness of her twat.

Fred grunted in pleasure as he felt her asshole swallow up his prickshaft. He pulled out, then plowed back in, fucking her ass with long, brutal thrusts. His tense, flat belly slapped against her rounded ass with a loud, fleshy sound. He felt her moist cuntwalls grip and squeeze his cockmeat tightly.

Glancing over at Gail and Molly, he saw that his wife had propped herself up on one elbow and was watching him ass-fuck Mavis. Molly was still nuzzling her face in between her open thighs, her lips and tongue busy lapping and slurping up Gail's foamy juices.

Gail's face was flushed with pleasure. She smiled broadly at her husband

and blew him a kiss, then flopped back down on the bed to thoroughly enjoy the way Molly was eating out her twat.

What a turn-on! Fred thought. The prick he was driving in and out of Mavis' clenching, creamy asshole had never felt so big and hard. And every time he plowed it into her buttery shitter, it felt as if it were growing even bigger and harder!

Mavis and Gail were both almost out of their minds with fuck-lust. Mavis grunted every time he slammed into her asshole. Gail was whimpering and humping her crotch up into Molly's face. Andy had joined the pair, stretching out next to Gail and kneading her fat, sweaty titmounds with his hands.

Fred had almost forgotten about his next-door neighbor. He now noticed that Andy's cock was once more stiffly erect and twitching slightly. He smiled to himself, suspecting what Andy was planning to do with the big cock as soon as Molly finished her delicious cunt feast.

Fred slowed down the tempo of his fucking thrusts in and out of Mavis' clinging shitter, determined to try to prolong the wonderful sensations shooting through his cock. Also, he wanted to hold on long enough to watch what was going to happen between Andy and the two hot-pussied females on the other side of the bed.

Molly, unaware of what was coming, concentrated on Gail's cumming. She stiffened her tongue and began driving it hard and fast in and out of Gail's

cream-drenched pussyhole. It was enough to send her over the edge. She started to cum, moaning and squealing happily, her head rocking back and forth on the bed.

Her cuntwalls poured out a steady stream of thick, hot girl-cum, drenching Molly's busily lapping tongue and eagerly sucking lips. She pushed her hips up against the teenager's face, smearing her mouth and chin with her greasy cunt-juice.

Andy remained nearby, watching closely. As soon as Gail had stopped cumming and started to relax, he pushed Molly over onto her back and knelt between her legs, spreading her thighs wide open and staring greedily down at her lovely little twat. His cock was long huge, bobbing in mid-air.

Molly saw his enormous hard-on and squealed girlishly. "Right on, lover!" she cried. "Fuck me!"

Andy leaned forward, using one hand to guide his bloated cockhead into the tiny slit of her cunt-mouth, then suddenly Ringed, driving powerfully up into her fuckhole. Her arms and legs came up, coiling around his waist and shoulders, pulling him downward and into her clutching, oily pussy. Her cuntlips tightened around the shaft of his cock, sucking it deeper and deeper, burying it in smooth, wet warmth.

"Oh, yeah, lover!" she squeaked. "Yeah, I love it, I just fuckin' love it!"

Mavis raised herself up onto her elbows, smiling at the sight of her daughter being so expertly fucked. She rocked back and forth slightly under the powerful drives of Fred's cock plowing in and out of her asshole.

Gail opened her eyes and giggled at the sight, one hand cupped over her well-licked pussy, rubbing back and forth gently over the still-throbbing lips of her cuntmouth.

She crawled over to where Fred was ass-fucking Mavis and knelt beside them, putting her arms around her husband's neck and kissing him passionately, sucking his tongue deep into her mouth.

"Are you happy, darling?" she asked softly.

Fred watched Andy drive his prick into Molly's tight little cunt, trying to match his tempo, hoping that they might be able to cum together.

"Of course I'm happy!" he answered. "I hope this never ends!"

And it never did.

THE END