

Billy's Hot Mom by Kathy Andrews

# Chapter 1

Donna wagged her ass, moving her hands up and down her body.

Billy sat watching, his cock throbbing inside his pants, his eyes big and round, glittering with excitement. The very long, very slender legs of his mother moved snake-like as she turned and danced slowly. Her ass bunched and relaxed.

Donna wasn't really a dancer, but she loved to dance this way at home, privately, with only her son watching. She had a natural sense of rhythm that was sensuous and arousing, her movements more like fucking rather than dancing. The sway of her hips, the twist of her shoulders, the way she thrust her firm, shapely tits, invited the eye and, perhaps, a hand.

As she moved about the floor, she watched her son. Her eyes, too, were glittering, hot with excitement. Her tits looked ready to pop from her blouse, the creamy valley between showing. A light shrug, and a nipple just might escape, which was what Billy hoped for.

Donna's blouse was open almost to her waist, and it was obvious she was naked under it. Her tits, though firm and tight-looking, jiggled slightly in movement. Her hips, encased in a pair of white, very tight shorts, writhed and made grinding motions. The crotch was very tight, pulled into the slit of her cunt, molding the pussy lips, bulging slightly. When she twirled her ass in his direction, Billy watched those compact asscheeks, seeing the lower half, the white flesh contrasting deliciously with the tan of her thighs. Donna's ass was quite shapely, too, with the asscheeks swelling in mouth-watering sweetness.

This wasn't the first time she had danced before her son with such erotic, teasing movements. She had danced for him many, many times. She loved watching his cock become hard inside his pants, knowing he wanted to stick it to her, to fuck her. Turning her young son on, knowing he was ready to shove his hard cock up her cunt, excited Donna tremendously. She loved to turn people on with her body, yet she was by no means a prick-teaser.

With eyes gazing steadily and significantly upon her son's bulging cock, Donna faced Billy, her hips revolving slowly. She licked at her full lips, running her

aced Billy, her hips revolving slowly. She licked at her full lips, running her hands up and down her hips. Her nipples stood out with rubbery hardness, pointing against the thin blouse. She curled her fingers around her tits for a moment. A slight squeeze of her fingers made her nipples become more pronounced. Billy gasped softly as he stared at them. He sat on the couch making no effort to conceal his obvious hard-on. He was slumped forward slightly, his knees open, hands resting on the cushions at his hips.

Squeezing her tits was something else Donna had done before with her son watching. What she did next, however, was different. With her eyes glowing, lips parted as she panted softly, Donna for the first time caressed her hands down along her lower stomach. She slowly moved her fingers about the bulge of her cunt, her hips revolving in slow motion. The gasp from her son encouraged Donna.

“You really love to watch me, don’t you, honey?” she asked in a low, whispery voice.

Billy nodded, swallowing as his eyes followed his mother’s hands.

Donna slowly slipped one hand between her thighs, then rubbed along her cunt. Her hips moved as she rubbed at her cunt two or three more times. She couldn’t rub much more because she might come. Dancing for her son this way not only made his young cock stand up, but sent a fire through her cunt. Tracing a fingertip along the outlined slit of her cunt, she stared hungrily at the visible throb of her son’s cock. Despite his pants, she could see the roundness of the prickhead, the length of the cockshaft. The wet heat of her cunt increased, and, when she moved a fingertip along the edge of the tight crotch, she could feel wetness on her thigh.

“Oh, God!” she purred, widening her stance and thrusting her hips forward. “Oh, my God!”

Billy’s eyes watched her finger move along the edge of her crotch. This made Billy want to grab his mother, grab her by her cunt. His right hand trembled as it slipped onto his lap and started for his cock. Despite the many times his mother had danced for him, she had never touched herself this way, not on her pussy.

Donna gasped again, finding her cunt very, very sensitive. The sensations rumbling through her slender body were greater than ever before. She was sure she would come if she placed just a bit of pressure upon her knotted clitoris. She

she would come if she placed just a bit of pressure upon her knotted crotch. She watched her son's hand come close to his bulging cock, then stop. She knew what he felt. She knew because she felt the same thing—desire, desperate desire, desire that was demanding satisfaction.

“Grab it, baby!” she hissed, the words coming out before she could choke them back. “Grab it now!”

Billy wasn't sure what his mother wanted him to grab. She was still running her fingertips along the edge of her crotch. Her eyes were burning on the bulge of his cock. He licked his lips hungrily, his hand shaking on his lap, the tips of his fingers almost touching the shaft of his prick.

Donna swung her hips in a slow, tight circle, trying to work a finger into the crotch of her shorts. Billy, seeing this, slipped his hand over his throbbing cock.

“That's it, baby!” Donna moaned softly. “Grab it tight!”

His fingers pressed and squeezed.

Donna's body trembled, and, with a soft cry, she jerked her hands from her crotch and to her tits. She cupped them both, squeezing as her eyes smoldered, watching his hand pressing at his cock. With a sudden motion, she yanked her blouse open, her tits spilling out nakedly.

Billy grunted, making a choking sound.

Donna's tits were spaced wide, rounded and firm, with dark-pink nipples straining out in teasing stiffness. The blouse hung half off her shoulders, and Donna shrugged, setting up a delicious motion in her tits.

Billy squeezed his cock hard.

“Oh, Billy, Billy!” Donna whimpered. She swayed close to him, her knees touching his. She stared down at his hand holding his cock. “Squeeze it, baby! Squeeze it!”

Donna leaned over, her hands braced on the back of the couch, her head dipped to watch his hand. Then, deliberately, she shoved her tits into her son's face.

“Ohhhh, baby!” she moaned.

Billy felt the heat of his mother's tits closing about his face, felt the creamy texture of the flesh. His cock seemed to swell more than ever before, the head of his prick ready to burst. Donna shifted her shoulders and watched as one nipple brushed across her son's chin. She held her breath as she pushed the nipple to his lips.

"Suck it!" she hissed throatily.

Billy reacted immediately. He drew his mother's nipple between his lips, and sucked wildly, eagerly, his tongue lapping in wet swirls. "Ohhhh, God, baby!" Donna sobbed softly, her tit swelling inside his mouth. "Suck it hard, Billy! Oooooh,, suck it very hard!"

Billy pulled as much of his mother's tit into his mouth as he could, hungry for it. The wet pull on her tit sent a wild ripple of delight down her body, causing her cunt to suck inward tightly. Billy squeezed his cock very hard, hoping he wouldn't shoot off inside his pants, but unable to relax his grip.

Donna slipped her tit from his mouth, and rubbed both tits back and forth in his face. Billy shoved his tongue out, tasting first one nipple, then the other. Donna squealed in soft sounds, her eyes smoldering and slightly unfocused with fiery passion.

She had not intended on doing this with her son, but something had happened as she danced. Her hands had moved and touched herself of their own accord, without directions from her. Now, she had her tits in his face, and she didn't want to pull away. The grunts of her son told her he was having problems, and she didn't want him coming off in his pants, either. But neither did she want him to run away and beat off, the way he usually did after she danced for him. She knew Billy jerked off because she had listened outside the door of the bathroom.

Fighting her feverish desire, Donna pulled her tits from him and stood up, her knees against his. Billy looked at his mother with longing, with stark, unabashed desire. He still held his cock, but she could see the swollen prickhead outlined by his pants.

"Oh, baby!" she hissed, dropping to her knees before him. With her eyes staring at his bulging cock, she placed her palms on his thighs, and slowly caressed upward. She gasped, held her breath, then gasped again. "You're really hard this time, aren't you?"

Billy could only grunt a reply. They had never made a comment about his hardness before. But Donna couldn't resist now, couldn't control the gnawing greed between her long legs.

Panting hotly, Donna shoved her son's hand off his cock. For a long moment she stared at the way his prick bulged up. Then, with a soft cry, she began fumbling at his pants, her fingers feverish and shaking. Billy shivered as he saw what his mother was doing, but there was no way he could pull back, try to stop her. Like her, he was frozen with desire.

Opening his pants, Donna pulled the fly as wide as she could. With her finger hooking into his jockey shorts, she yanked them to one side, and Billy's cock burst out of his pants.

"Ohhhhh, Billy!" she gurgled softly.

His cock stood up six inches, hard as possible, the prickhead smoothly swollen. His small piss hole was wet with fuck juices, gleaming invitingly.

Donna closed her fist about her son's cock, testing the hardness by squeezing. The prickhead seemed to bulge more, and a clear bead of liquid bubbled from his piss hole. With her fist tight around his cock, she pressed down hard, bringing a groan of rapture from her son.

"My God, it's hard!" she gasped.

Billy shoved his ass toward the edge of the couch, spreading his knees wide. Donna leaned between his knees, her tits exposed. She pulled up on her son's cock, watching him drip. She made the cockhead bulge huge, her tongue flicking at her hot lips. Her eyes were glazed with erotic hunger, staring at his cock, perhaps seven or eight inches in front of her face.

"Oh, Billy, it's so very hard!" she whimpered. "So hard!"

Her fist moved, pumping up and down, but slowly.

"Mother, I don't think ... please, Mother, be careful!" Billy gasped.

"Why be careful?" she asked, her voice hoarse.

"I don't wanna—please Mother!"

I don't want to please, Mother.

Donna shoved her fist down hard at the base of his cock, her fingers very tight. Again she pulled up, watching the fuck juices bubble from the small slit of his piss hole. Then, with her fist still very tight, she pushed down once more.

“Mother!” Billy grunted.

Hot, thick come juice spewed from his cock.

“Ohhhhh!” Donna gasped, the first spurt splashing on her chin.

She began jacking her son's cock swiftly then. She raced her fist up and down, making him come. The squirts of hot come juice spattered against her cheek, her nose, even on her forehead. She made soft cries of pleasure as she jerked her son off, watching the white creamy juice gush from him, feeling the throbbing pulsations of his cock in her tight fist. Come juice splashed onto her tits, burning her flesh. Spunk dripped over her hand, drenching her face with the creamy wetness, then her tits. Donna's eyes misted over dreamily, her cunt swelling as if trying to burst from the tight confines of her shorts.

“Oh, my God! Me, too!” she cried.

Her cunt contracted with tight heat, the pussy lips sucking and squeezing as an orgasm rumbled through her crotch like liquid fire. She was still coming when Billy finished. She clung to his cock tightly, delighted that he was still hard. Her hand was smeared with come juice, and spunk dripped about her face and tits. She wanted to kiss the head of his cock, but restrained herself. She licked at the corner of her lips, but tasted nothing.

“You came so much, Billy!” she said, surprised at how much come juice had come out of his young balls.

Billy, now that it was over, was unsure what more his mother wanted of him. He was embarrassed because he had come off in her face and on her tits, but his mother didn't seem to mind.

Donna understood what her son thought. She relaxed her grip on his cock. She stood up, swaying her hips, still staring at his cock. “You still have it hard, baby,” she whispered in a thick sound.

She moved her hands to the back of her shorts. She hesitated a moment as she caught the tab of the zipper. She drew in a deep breath, her come juice coated tits arching up. The zipper went down, and Donna peeled her tight shorts from her hips.

Billy caught a peek at the hair of his mother's cunt, and his cock seemed ready to go off again.

Dropping her shorts, Donna slipped her legs around his, drawing her knees onto the couch, straddling her son's cock. Without touching his prick, she shifted her hips, and brushed the wet heat of his cock across her boiling cunt. The contact sent a tremor through her creamy flesh. Billy's prick stood up so hard and tight.

"What are you gonna do, Mother?" Billy choked, staring between her thighs.

"Hush!" she said, and when she felt the head of his cock at the slit of her cunt, she pushed downward. Slowly.

"Ohhhh, yes!" she moaned as she felt the pressure against her cunt, then the parting of her pussy lips. She lowered her crotch a little more, and the head of her son's cock penetrated her wet pussy. "Ohhhh, my God, Billy!"

Donna held herself with the head of her son's cock inside her cunt. The sensations were wild and sweet. Billy wondered if she was going to take all his prick inside her pussy, afraid to lift upward. The wet heat of her cunt on the head of his cock made him want to come again, made him want to shove, to fuck his cock as deep as he could into her cunt.

Donna twisted her ass, making a screwing motion. She whimpered softly and slipped down a bit more. The feel of her son's cock throbbing inside her sensitive cunt made her tingle from head to toe. Billy, although not sure what he was to do, couldn't stop himself from moving his hands to her thighs. He felt his mother's thighs for the first time, and moved his palms slowly along her smooth flesh. When his mother didn't say anything, he caressed her hips, back down her thighs again, then back to her hips.

But Donna, feeling her son's hands on her naked skin, almost half his cock stuffed into her bubbling cunt, whispered hotly to him. "Feel me, Billy! Feel my legs, feel my hips!"

Billy's hands became feverish now, running from his mother's knees to her hips

Billy's hands became reverent now, running from his mother's knees to her hips, back and forth, time and again.

"Billy, it feels so good in me!" she hissed, and lowered herself down until every hard inch of her son's cock was inside her cunt. His prick felt deep in her, and the sensitive pussy lips seemed stretched deliciously. Her clitoris throbbed at the base of his cock, and she sat there, shivering with pleasure while he ran his hands from her knees to her hips.

With a shiver, Donna began to grind her crotch, smashing the lips of her cunt hard at the base of his cock. She purred softly, then began to lift and lower her cunt, fucking him slowly. Pulling her hands from the back of the couch, Donna gripped her son's shoulders, using the muscles of her thighs to fuck up and down his cock. She lifted her head, face toward the ceiling, eyes closed. Billy looked down at the way she was fucking him, but he couldn't see much, only the upper curls of her cunt hair. But he was feeling ... he was feeling something so good he wondered if he would come again. His balls felt hard, with a slight aching in them.

"Ohhhh, so good!" Donna whispered throatily. "So good, Billy! Ahhhhh, you're so hard in me!"

Billy groaned, squeezing his mother's hips.

"Hold my ass, baby!" Donna gasped. "You can hold mother's ass!"

Billy's hands moved immediately past her hips. He cupped the cheeks of his mother's smooth ass, feeling the heat of them. Donna lifted and lowered her crotch on his cock, fucking him slowly, but with increasing force. She wailed and hissed, mewled and moaned.

"Oh, Billy, hold my ass!" she yelped.

Billy's hands grasped the cheeks of his mother's ass, and Donna began to churn around, lifting and plunging her cunt down faster and harder onto his cock. She made soft, wet slapping sounds as she rammed down onto his prick. Her clitoris was scraping along the very hard shaft of his cock.

"Squeeze me, Billy!" she sobbed. "Squeeze mother's ass tight! Ohhh, hold my ass! God, it's so good! This is wonderful, baby! Ohhhh, hold mother's ass tight! Squeeze mother's ass! Ahhhh, yes, darling!"

Billy's grip on the cheeks of her ass enhanced the boiling sensations she felt in her cunt. With wild, wicked cries of ecstasy, Donna tossed her hips about, thrashing up and down on his cock. She listened to the wet sounds her cunt made, her eyes still closed as she savored the rapture. Her pussy was gripping her son's cock with flexing waves of wet heat, as if sucking. It seemed that each time she rammed her cunt down, her pussy expanded around his cock, only to grab tightly as she lifted. Pulling up until the hot lips of her cunt held the swollen head of his prick, Donna made lewd circles with her ass, then banged down with a cry of ecstasy.

"Ohhhh, God! Ohhh, my God!" she cried out. "Fuck me, Billy! Fuck mother! Give me that hard cock, baby! Ohhhh, yes, honey! Fuck me ... I need your cock so badly!"

Donna was pounding frantically now, grinding and fucking with maddening churns of her naked ass. Billy clutched his mother's ass desperately, feeling his balls swollen, his cock throbbing. He knew he was going to come again, but couldn't tell his mother. His throat was constricted, and the only sounds that came from him were grunts and moans.

Donna thrashed with increasing wildness, riding his cock with her cunt swiftly. She was gritting her teeth as the swelling sweetness of an orgasm expanded in her pussy. Her clitoris pounded with a threatening explosion. She smacked her cunt up and down faster and faster, ramming her son's cock into her cunt with almost blinding speed.

"Fuck me!" Donna screamed. "Fuck me, fuck me! Ohhh, Billy, fuck mother! My pussy is on fire, Billy! Mother's pussy is burning up! Oooohhh, God, fuck it ... fuck it! I'm going to come, Billy! Ooooooh, make me come! Make mother's cunt come!"

Billy heard his mother's words, and all he could do was make strangling sounds. He clutched her flying ass with tight fingers, lifting his hips up to meet the thrust of her cunt.

With a cry, Donna stabbed herself in the pussy with her son's cock, smashing the puffy, hairy lips hard at the base. She began to grind wildly, gasping hotly.

"Now! Ohhhh, my God—now!" she screamed.

Billy felt his mother's cunt grow tight around his cock, then he felt the strangest sensation ever. Donna's cunt closed tightly about the tease of her son's cock, a rippling action sucking at his prick. The spasms of her orgasm exploded through her with power, making her scream time and again.

Billy couldn't stop.

His cock lurched deep inside his mother's cunt, and then he sprayed thick, boiling come juice along the thirsty walls of her pussy. The deep pulsations of his squirting cock sent Donna into a second orgasm, or else drew her first out; she didn't know which. She didn't care which. The ultimate ecstasy was all that mattered to her. She felt her son's cock gushing into her cunt, and her pussy squeezed and sucked by its own volition. She was no longer screaming, but sobbing with rapture, tears running from her eyes and down her juice-smearred cheeks.

Slowly her body became still. She sat astride her son, her cunt clamped about his cock, shuddering gently.

She leaned forward, resting her head on top of his, gasping and sucking in air. She felt her son's hands still holding her naked ass, but he wasn't squeezing now. He was gasping as loudly as she, his body relaxed beneath her.

After a while, Donna slipped her cunt from his cock and stood up. She cupped a hand between her thighs, feeling his come juice drip into her palm. She saw his cock, limp and exhausted now.

"That was lovely, Billy," she whispered, leaning over to pick up her shorts. "Please, honey, don't be ashamed."

## Chapter 2

Donna didn't think her son was ashamed of being fucked by her, but she had had to let him know she wasn't.

As she bathed, she smiled to herself. She had been dancing suggestively in front of him for some months now, not really knowing what would eventually happen. She had known it excited him, and dancing always made her feel passionate.

When she had lifted her cunt off him, she had seen the wetness on his fly and jockey shorts. There was no doubt in her mind that Billy had never been fucked before. She was, though, surprised that his cock had remained so hard after coming so much. Donna had fucked a few men, but no one had ever kept a hard-on after coming off the way her son had. And he came so much, really squirted it out. She had read or heard someplace that a man came only enough to fill a tablespoon. Whether that was true or not, it wasn't the case with her son. She was sure he could have filled three or four tablespoons, and it was thick and hot. Even her ex-husband, Billy's father, had not come that much, nor had he kept a hard-on.

Donna prided herself on having a hot cunt, a cunt that could drain a man's balls quickly and made his cock droop. But that wasn't the case with her son, obviously.

Donna was an erotic woman, with delicious fantasies she had never been able to realize. She had exposed her inner self only twice before, once to her boyfriend in high school, and then to her husband. She had hoped they would indulge her fantasies, but what happened was they called her weird and strange and filthy. She didn't think she was strange or weird. She had read a great deal. She felt frustrated most of the time. She dreamed of finding herself a partner with the same hungers she suffered with, and thought that if she would make herself available at singles bars and so on, she might find a man. But that was only a might, a very big might. Donna didn't want to take such a chance on developing a relationship with another man, only to be kicked on her ass when she revealed her desires.

She was tired of the macho bullshit, tired of having to pretend like a good little girl

She was tired of the macho bullshit, tired of having to wait like a good little girl for some man to say what he wanted, then to be used by him. There was something wrong, she felt, when a man could have such desires, demand the woman perform them, and then call her a filthy slut and bitch if she demanded to be satisfied by a man.

If her cunt was hot and wet, she was a hotass. If she sucked a cock off, she was dirty cocksucker. If she grabbed a man by his cock, she was too aggressive.

Donna was tired of the whole bundle of shit.

She wanted to be herself, wanted to be Donna. She wanted to let her hungers and desires be known, accepted, and enjoyed. She knew she had a lot to offer a man who was comfortable with his own wild desires, because Donna would not hesitate to feed them, provided her desires were fed, too. Stroke for stroke, Donna would give as much as she received.

Getting out of the tub, she fowled her slender body. Tossing the towel into the hamper, she padded naked into her bedroom. She stood and looked at herself in the huge mirror on the wall. She had installed the mirror long after her husband had gone. She loved to look at herself naked. She loved to see her saucy tits, her hairy cunt and curvy ass. The body was beautiful to her, something to enjoy.

Donna was about five-feet-eight. She had a rich auburn color to her hair, with coppery highlights that caught the sun. Her eyes were slightly almond-shaped, green with flecks of gold. Her nose was small and perfect for her oval-shaped face. Her lips were full and moist. She had a slender neck, and her tits had not changed in any way since high school. They still stood up in perky sweetness, firm, with lovely nipples half an inch long. Her nipples were a light-brown color, with a big circle of pebbled flesh surrounding them. She had a small waist and a flat stomach, with a becoming dimple of a belly button.

Her hips were round and shapely, and her legs, as men had said, went on forever. They were slim and shapely, and she loved to feel them wrapped about a man's hips. The hair of her cunt was shaped like a fan, thick in the middle, thinning out toward her hip bones. Her cunt was sculptured, the lips puffy but not large. The tip of her clitoris protruded slightly from the folds of her pussy, just enough to touch her panties and remind her it was there.

She ran her hand through the soft hair of her cunt, smiling at her reflection. Billy had certainly enjoyed her cunt, she thought. It was a shame she didn't have a

had certainly enjoyed her cunt, she thought. It was a shame she didn't have a man to enjoy her pussy as well, a man who would accept her as she was without thinking she was strange.

Parting her thighs, she pulled at the lips of her pussy, enjoying the stretching feeling. Her clitoris bulged outward, and she smiled down at it. Brushing a fingertip over her clitoris, she felt an immediate response, and a shiver moved up and down her spine. She placed two fingers along her clitoris, and smashed it. A sigh of pleasure came from her. It had only been perhaps an hour since she had fucked her son, and already she wanted more cock. But that was no surprise to Donna; she thrived on hard cock, wanted prick all the time, inside her, outside her, and doing those wild things men had called her weird for.

Pulling on a fresh pair of shorts, white like the others, she wondered if her son was still in the living room. She squeezed herself into the tight shorts, adjusting them. Now that she had fucked him, she deliberately made certain her pussy slit was outlined, and even caused a few dark cunt hairs to swirl from the crotch. The white shorts were thin, and the darker shadow of her cunt hair could be seen through them.

She considered a blouse or sweater, and grinning impishly at herself, realized it no longer mattered.

Moving from her room, feeling delicious to have her tits free, she peeked into her son's room, and it was empty. She peeked into the hall bath, and it, too, was empty.

Billy was still sitting on the couch in the living room. He had stuffed his cock back into his pants, and he sat there slumped, legs stretched, looking half asleep. He looked up at his mother as she entered, and Donna paused near the door. He gazed at his mother's naked tits, then looked into her eyes.

"Well, baby, are you ashamed?" she asked.

Billy shook his head, then a grin spread over his young face, his eyes lighting up.

Donna leaned against the door jamb crossing one knee, placing her hand on her hip. "I guess I said some pretty wild things, didn't I?" Donna asked. "I couldn't help it, Billy. Sometimes it gets that way."

"It's okay, Mother." he replied. and she detected a quiver in his voice.

“What I said ... those words,” she asked in a soft voice, “did they ... excite you?”

“Yeah, Mother!” he said, enthusiastic, his eyes burning on her beautiful tits.

She lowered her eyes to the front of his pants, seeing they were still wet from her cunt. The bulging of his cock and balls made her tremble with hunger again. She ran her tongue over her lips, and started toward him. Billy caught sight of her crotch, and she heard him suck in a sharp hiss of air.

Standing near him, Donna leaned down slightly, and cupped her son’s crotch, squeezing his cock and balls gently. “Mmmmm, nice, honey,” she whispered softly. “Very, very nice.”

Billy parted his legs, arching his hips up.

“Ahhhh, you like this, huh?” She grinned at him, squeezing his cock and balls again.

Billy started to lift his hand to her tits, and stopped.

“Touch them if you want, baby,” she urged throatily. To show her son she meant it, she rubbed up and down the crotch of his pants, feeling his cock starting to swell “You can play with mother’s titties, Billy. You can play with them, feel them, pull them, squeeze them, suck them!”

Billy closed his hands about his mother’s tits, feeling the firmness. He teased her nipples, stroking them almost as if they were fragile.

“Twist my nipples,” Donna hissed. “Twist them and pull them. You won’t hurt them, baby.”

As he twisted and pulled at her nipples, Donna mewled softly, pressing down on his cock. When his prick was up and hard, she rubbed her palm along his cock.

“Let’s take it out again, okay, darling?”

“Oh, yes, Mother!” he replied, cupping her tits tightly.

For the second time Donna opened her son’s pants, and fished his cock out of his

shorts. She lifted his prick free, and swallowed with delight to see the swollen cockhead again.

“Want me to talk dirty to you again?” she asked. She was almost afraid to ask her son, afraid he would be like all those others. But she had to ask.

“Yeah, Mother!” he said with enthusiasm.

Donna closed her fist about his cock, sitting down beside him. Billy turned on the couch, bringing his knees up and facing his mother. Donna held his cock, stroking and cooing softly while he toyed with her tits.

“You have a beautiful cock, Billy,” she said, slightly nervous. “It’s so hard and long and ... oh, that sweet head! Did you enjoy feeling your cock inside my cunt? Was it good to feel mother’s hot, wet pussy holding your lovely prick so deep?”

“Yeah!”

“Tell me about it,” she urged, pumping at his prick.

“It felt good, Mother.”

“Use the words, Billy,” she said thickly. “I want to hear you say those words.”

“I liked my cock in your cunt, Mother,” he said without hesitation.

“Would you like to fuck me again? Would you love to stick this beautiful hard cock in mother’s hot cunt and fuck it again?”

“I sure would, Mother!”

“Oooh, so would I!”

She squeezed his cock hard, bringing a moan from her son. Holding his cock, she looked into his excited face. “Would you like to put your cock between mother’s tits?”

“Could I, Mother?”

“I’d love for you to do it,” she said, sliding from the couch and standing on her

knees. “Stand up in front of me.”

Billy stood, his cock waving from his pants.

“It would feel better if we took your pants down, honey,” she said softly.

She opened his belt. She pulled his pants down to his knees, and started to pull at his shorts, then stopped.

“We’ll leave these on for a while,” she whispered, pulling his cock to her tits.

She dipped her chin and watched as she rubbed the slit of his piss hole about her nipples, going from one to the other. She smeared her nipples with the juices seeping from his cock. She pulled the crotch of his shorts to one side, exposing his balls. They were young balls, hairless, but full and lovely. She saw a bit of wiry hair at the base of his cock, and felt excited by his youth.

“Now, let’s take your shorts down,” she said softly, pulling them to his knees.

Billy shoved his hips forward and pressed his balls upon her tits. His cock throbbed near her throat. With a mewl, Donna ran her hands past her son’s hips, closing her fingers about the youthful cheeks of his ass, pulling him tight. She looked up at his hot face, her eyes glowing.

“Oh, it feels wonderful, Billy. Your balls feel so good on my tits.”

By his own accord, Billy twisted his hips, rubbing his balls on her titties, his cock pressing at her neck, dripping.

“Put your cock between mother’s titties,” she said.

Billy placed his cock between them, and Donna pressed her tits around it.

“Ooooh, I can feel your cock throbbing, honey!” she purred hotly. “You feel so good between my tits.”

She lowered her chin, and felt the head of his cock brush that hot wetness on it. Tucking her chin lower, she kissed the head of her son’s cock, holding her tits tightly.

“Would you like to come off in my face again, Billy?”

“I thought that made you mad, Mother,” he said. “I couldn’t help it.”

“I didn’t mind.” She grinned at him, rubbing her tits up and down his cock. “I wanted it to happen, honey. I wanted you to come off ... in my face.”

She closed her tits tightly about her son’s cock, kissing the head again.

Then, looking back up at his excited face, she said: “Fuck my tits. I’ve wanted to feel a hard cock fucking my tits for a long time, baby.”

“Okay, Mother,” he agreed, grinning down at her.

Donna let her breath out. “Would you fuck my titties and come in my face again?”

“If you want me to, Mother.”

“Ohhhh, honey!” she sobbed, throwing her arms about his hips and clasping his naked ass, hugging him tightly. “Please! Please fuck mother’s titties and squirt right in my face!”

Billy began fucking up and down.

Donna squeezed her titties about his cock, feeling it sliding in the valley. Her nipples almost touched. She purred hotly as she watched the swollen head slide upward from her nipples, poking at her chin. She pursed her lips and began kissing the head of his cock as he fucked up and down. When she darted her tongue out, flicking over his dripping piss hole, Billy groaned.

“You like that?” she asked softly, heat in her voice.

“Yes, Mother!”

She flicked her tongue across his cock again, and Billy strained upward.

“Mmmm, you taste very good, honey,” she whispered, swirling her tongue round and round the smooth head of his cock. “Fuck my titties, baby! Fuck my titties fast and come in my face! Ohhhh, baby, I love to feel you come off in my face!”

Billy began fucking swiftly, shoving his throbbing cock up and down. Donna squeezed her tits as tight as she could about his cock, purring softly, and she

kissed the head of his prick each time it brushed her lips.

“So hard and hot, Billy! Your cock is so very hard and hot between mother’s titties! Ooooh, rub your balls on me! I love to feel balls rubbing against my skin! Your balls feel very hot and full again, baby! Are you going to come a lot, the way you did before?”

“I dunno, Mother,” Billy gasped.

“Do you like to feel mother’s titties holding your cock? Do you like to fuck mother between these nice tits?”

“Yes! Oh, yes, Mother!”

“Come in my face!” she hissed, licking her tongue about the head of his cock. “Come in mother’s face, baby! Ooohhh, Billy, squirt that thick come juice in mother’s fucking face!”

“In my fucking face!” she insisted.

“Yes, Mother! I’ll come in your fucking face!”

“Ohhhh, now!”

Billy fucked faster while his mother held her tits as tight as she could about his throbbing hard-on. She kissed and licked at the swollen prickhead every time his cock came up. She felt his prick growing larger, becoming harder and longer.

Just as he was ready to squirt, Donna pulled away, setting her ass on her heels. She grabbed his tight young ass with both hands, turning her head upward.

“Jack off!” she squealed. “Jack your cock off into my fucking face! Hurry, Billy! Ohhhh, hurry! Come in mother’s fucking face!”

Already overcome with passion, Billy gripped his cock and pounded frantically. Donna gazed at his piss hole with slitted eyes, and saw the bubbling come juice spurt. As spunk splashed into her face for the second time, she moaned. Her cunt exploded inside her tight shorts, contracting with a powerful orgasm. She sobbed with pleasure as her son came into her face time and again. Her forehead, her nose, her cheeks were drenched in his come juice, and then she closed her eyes because his iizz splattered them. She narted her lins and was iust moving her

because his jizz splattered them. She parted her lips and was just moving her tongue forward when her son sent a scalding spurt onto her bottom lip. With a wail, Donna began licking, tasting the sweet hot come juice of her son's young balls. Her orgasm increased with power as she tasted his come juice, and her tongue flicked across the head of his piss slit quickly, but Billy was finished. She swirled her tongue about the head of his cock, tasting, her face thoroughly coated with the thick juices.

"Was that okay, Mother?" Billy asked, turning loose of his cock.

"That was perfect, baby," she purred. She slitted her eyes and saw his prick starting to droop. "Ooooooh, it's sweet!"

Billy gasped when he saw his mother open her lips and dart her face forward. He gasped again when he felt her wet, hot mouth close around the head of his cock.

"Mother!" Billy gasped. "That's cocksucking!"

Donna swallowed his cock, tasting with her tongue, sucking for a moment, her lips being tickled by the scant amount of wiry hair at the base.

Then she slipped her mouth off his cock.

"I know it's cocksucking." She grinned at him. "I love to suck cock. Among other things. Do you mind if I suck on your cock, baby?"

"I love it, Mother!"

## Chapter 3

Donna hugged her son about his hips tightly, her palms clutching at his naked ass. The feel of his cock and balls pressing against her was delicious. With his pants and shorts at his knees, still wearing his T-shirt, Billy looked more desirable than if he had been totally naked.

“Say something dirty to me,” Donna whispered, looking up at him. “I love it when someone talks dirty to me, baby.”

“How dirty, Mother?” Billy asked, grinning wickedly.

“As dirty as you want,” she replied, hugging him tighter. “Say all kinds of things to me, like fuck and cock and cunt and ass and ... oh, everything!”

Billy squirmed as she held his lower body against her cheek. He ran his fingers through her soft hair, then pressed her face hard at his cock and balls. Donna loved the heat of his cock along her cheek, his balls on her shoulder and neck. She ran her hands up and down the cheeks of his ass, waiting for her son to talk dirty to her.

Billy started off shy, nervous to speak that way in front of his mother. “Do you like cock, Mother?” he asked softly. “Do you love a hard cock?”

“Oh, yes!” she purred.

“Do you love to feel a hard cock inside your cunt?”

“Yes, yes!”

Billy was encouraged now, and his voice became stronger. “Does my cock fuck way up in your pussy, Mother? Does my hard cock make your wet cunt feel good?”

“More, baby! Please, talk to me!”

“I sure like to put my cock in your hot cunt, Mother. I like to stick my hard prick

up your pussy and fuck it. I love to suck on your titties and feel your ass. I like to have my cock in your mouth and feel you sucking on it.”

“Ohhhh, Billy!” Donna mewled, stroking the cheeks of his ass, trailing her fingers up and down the crack.

Billy was warmed up, and the words tumbled from his mouth. “I wanna put my cock in your hot cunt and fuck you and stick it between your titties so you can kiss the end! I wanna feel your ass and play with your wet cunt and touch your asshole, Mother. I wanna stick my fingers in your cunt and up your ass! I’d love to fuck your ass and then watch you lick the shit off my cock. I’d love to watch you take my cock in your mouth and suck it, Mother! I’d love to see your tongue licking my balls and my legs and my cock!”

Donna looked upward with glassy eyes. “You want to watch me?” she asked in a small voice.

Billy nodded.

“Oh, shit, baby!” Donna murmured. “That’s wonderful! I have a mirror in my bedroom. I want you to watch me suck your cock and lick your balls and kiss your ass! I want to feel lewd and dirty and delicious!” She dragged a fingertip along the crack of his ass. “You have a hot little ass, you know that, baby? Your ass feels hot.”

She wormed her finger into the crack of her son’s ass. Billy moaned with unexpected pleasure. Donna’s eyes sparkled hotly up at him as she rubbed about his puckered asshole, feeling his cock growing along her cheek. Dipping her fingers between his thighs from behind, she tickled his precious balls for a moment, then drew her finger back to his asshole. She rubbed, pressuring slightly, watching his face for reaction. What she saw was a young face screwing up with pleasure.

“Do you like it when I touch your asshole?” she whispered, rubbing at the ass ring.

“It feels strange, Mother, but ... yes, I like it!”

His cock was growing against her cheek, and while she probed at his tight asshole with her finger, she twisted her head, sliding her parted lips along the shaft of her son’s cock. Billy stared down at her, his eyes glazed. Donna felt the

shaft of her son's cock. Billy stared down at her, his eyes glazed. Donna felt the searing heat of his cock along her lips, and she pushed the tip of her tongue forward, licking.

"Billy, tell me to suck your cock," she purred softly. "Tell mother to suck you!"

"Suck me, Mother!" he responded immediately. "Suck my cock! Take my cock in your mouth and suck it!"

"Mmmmm, you want a nice, hot, wet blow job, baby?"

"Yes, Mother! Give me a blow job!"

"I thought you wanted to watch me suck your cock?" she teased.

"I can watch right here, Mother," he said urgently. "I can see your face right here."

But Donna drew back, sliding her tongue up his cock and flicking about his piss hole for a quick instant. Standing up, she smashed her tits together between her arms, both her hands at the crotch of her tight shorts. Billy gazed at his mother, looking deliciously sweet with his pants at his knees. His cock was standing out, stiff and throbbing.

"You want to fuck my face, do you?" she whispered softly.

"Yes, Mother!" Billy groaned, grabbing his throbbing cock with a tight fist. "I wanna fuck your face! I wanna fuck your mouth!"

"But, Billy, I have a nice hot cunt," she teased. "Why don't you want to fuck mother's cunt?"

"I already have fucked your cunt, Mother!" he choked. "I wanna fuck your mouth now!"

"You want to do everything to me, don't you?" Donna asked. "You want to fuck my mouth and my cunt. I bet you'd want to fuck me in the ass, too, right?"

Billy nodded his head, his cock so swollen he would fuck anything at that moment. "I said I would, Mother."

Donna twisted her hips suggestively, rubbing her fingers at the tight crotch of

Donna twisted her hips suggestively, rubbing her fingers at the tight crotch of her shorts, her tits arching out with rigid nipples. She felt slight wetness seeping through her shorts.

“Baby, put your face close to mother’s cunt,” she whispered.

Eagerly, Billy went to his knees. Sliding his hands to his mother’s smooth thighs, he pushed his face close to her crotch.

“Can you feel how hot mother’s cunt is?” she asked hoarsely. “Can you feel the heat coming from mother’s cunt, Billy?”

He nodded his head, his face a few inches from her crotch. Donna parted her legs and shoved her crotch toward him. Billy didn’t draw away, and when his mother shoved her shorts into his face, he moaned softly and grasped the cheeks of her tightly clad ass.

“Can you feel the heat better now?” she mewled. “Can you feel me getting wet in my cunt?”

Bobby moaned with his mouth pressing at his mother’s tight shorts, his hands gripping the cheeks of her ass. He could feel the heat, feel the wetness seeping through the cloth. He could feel the insides of his mother’s exciting thighs against his face, and his cock jerked up powerfully, almost slapping against his stomach.

“Kiss my cunt!” Donna cried softly. “Kiss mother’s cunt right through those fucking shorts!”

Billy opened his mouth and tried to suck his mother’s shorts in, but they were too tight. He sucked, running his tongue along the seam. The taste he got wasn’t much, but was enough to excite him. He squeezed at his mother’s ass, pulling her cunt tightly into his face. Donna held the back of her son’s head, gazing down with glazed eyes, hissing softly as she rubbed her inner thighs about his face. Billy’s cheeks were smooth, not rough and scratchy like a man’s face. A man’s face, even if most had just shaved, scratched her thighs terribly sometimes. Billy’s smooth face was almost like a girl’s, and felt so much better.

“You can’t get a good taste of mother’s cunt, can you?” she whispered. “Would you like for me to take my shorts off? If I took my shorts off, let you see my cunt. would you lick it. babv?”

Billy, his head turned upward, his open mouth pressing at the seam of her shorts, looked with sparkling eyes into his mother's face, nodding his head and moaning. Donna purred softly and pulled his face as tightly as she could into her crotch.

"Ohhhh, you really will lick mother's cunt, darling?" she gurgled. "I just love to have my cunt licked! I love to feel a tongue licking at my wet pussy, stabbing into it, sucking at my clitoris! Would you be mother's sweet, darling cunt-sucker, baby?"

Billy's eyes fogged over as he nodded his head, his hands clinging to his mother's bunching ass tightly.

"Ooooh, baby!" she cried with excitement. "You be mother's cunt-sucker and I'll be your cocksucker, okay?"

Bobby groaned and Donna pulled her crotch from his face. Billy sat on his heels, gazing between her thighs. He saw dark hairs swirling from the crotch, and his cock jerked up and down as he grabbed his once-more-loaded balls with a small hand.

Donna stepped back, her feet widened on the floor, both her hands framing her crotch. "Want to see something exciting, darling?" she asked in a thick voice. "Want to see mother do something exciting?"

Billy nodded quickly.

"If I let you see me, will you promise to lick my pussy?"

Again he nodded, vigorously, eager and anxious to do anything his mother wanted. His cock was throbbing and his balls were hot and full again.

"Promise?" she asked again.

"I promise, Mother," Billy groaned, squeezing his balls. "I'll lick your cunt! I'll lick your hot cunt no matter what, Mother!"

"Mmmmmm, so sweet," she purred. "Now, you just keep looking right at my pussy, baby."

Donna spread her feet farther on the floor, bending her knees a bit and shoving her crotch forward. She rested the fingers of her hands on each side of the tight crotch of her shorts. Her upper arms crushed her full tits together. Billy stared into his mother's crotch, his eyes bright and his cock stiff, clutching his balls. Donna gazed at his cock, and licked her lips.

Wetness grew at the crotch of her white shorts, spreading up from the seam and halfway to the waist. Then Billy saw piss dripping along her inner thighs. He glanced up at his mother. Donna's eyes glowed with intense passion.

"Watch me piss, baby," she hissed softly. "I'm pissing in my shorts for you, Billy. Ohhhh, watch mother piss in these fucking shorts!"

Billy watched, feeling strangely excited. He saw the golden-colored piss coming from the edges of the shorts, running down the insides of his mother's thighs, saw the spreading wetness until the fabric was almost clear as glass. He could clearly see the dark shape of her pussy hair.

Donna gurgled, feeling her shorts become soaked with her hot piss. Pissing in her shorts, with her son watching, thrilled her. It was something she had fantasized about for years. Not specifically with her son, but with anyone. She had tried pissing in her panties a few times in private, and, although it felt wonderful, it was nothing like being watched. She pissed hard, feeling pee spray from the tight crotch of her shorts against her inner thighs, felt piss running hotly along her legs. Her shorts grew wet in back, too, and it felt very good. Her clitoris was twitching, pressed at the seam of her shorts. Her nipples rose up tightly, tingling. She felt hot piss on her fingers as she framed her crotch. The hot feel of piss sent shivers up and down her flesh.

"Do you like to see this?" she asked, her voice very low.

"Oh, Mother!" Billy groaned, staring at her crotch. "Yes! Your shorts are so wet, I can see through them, Your legs are getting wet, too!"

"Do you like watching me piss in my shorts?"

"Yeah!"

"Does it make your precious balls tingle to see piss running down my legs?"

"Oh yes Mother!"

Oh, yes, mother!

“Mmmmm, you really love to see mother piss?”

Billy could only nod his head now. His throat was constricted. He was so excited to see his mother piss this way, he wondered if his cock would go off. His other hand gripped his prick tightly, squeezing as he held his balls in his other hand. He was gasping as he stared between her thighs. The piss continued to soak through his mother’s shorts. Her thighs were glistening with pee all the way to her feet.

“Oooh, I have to stop!” Donna complained. “I don’t want to stop, either! I want to keep pissing in my shorts! I want you to watch me piss and piss and piss!”

But she was finished, and stood with shaking legs wide apart, hot piss dripping from her shorts and down her legs. She ran her palm along the seam of her piss-wet shorts, rubbing at her cunt. Her hips trembled and jerked. She pressed her hand tight into her cunt, moaning, pressing and rubbing.

“Ooooh, I’m going to come!” she shouted.

Donna shuddered as an orgasm rumbled through her pussy. She could feel the convulsions of her cunt through her shorts, feel the tight pulsations of the puffy pussy lips and the throb of her smashed clitoris. She whimpered and gurgled as she came, her lips twitching.

“There,” she gasped. “I came, Billy. God, did I come!”

She shoved a hand behind her back, and unzipped the piss-wet shorts. She gazed at her son as she peeled them off her hips, wiggling because they were so tight and soaked in piss. Billy stared at his mother’s cunt, amazed and awed by the hair, by the wet, pink cunt slit. Donna stood holding her shorts, then parting her legs so her son could look at her pussy. She turned the shorts inside out. She showed them to her son.

“See how wet they are?” she whispered, shoving them toward her son’s face.

Billy pulled back, his eyes wide.

Donna giggled. “What’s the matter, honey? Don’t you want mother to wash your face?”

Billy made a face, shaking his head.

“Then I’ll wash my face,” she said, and brought her piss-wet shorts up and ran the inside crotch about her cheeks and chin. “Mmmmm, nice. It feels very nice to wash my face in piss. You should try it, Billy. I bet you’d love it.”

Donna brought the piss-wet crotch of her shorts close to her mouth, her tongue darting out, licking at the seam. Her eyes became hazy with lust, her tongue licking about the piss-soaked crotch of her shorts.

“Oooh, I can taste cunt, too,” she said softly. “I can taste my cunt and piss on my shorts. Ohhhh, baby, you have to try it!”

She offered her shorts to him again, but Billy still refused.

“You’re no fun, baby,” she pouted, pulling the shorts back to her face. “You promised, too.”

“I promised to lick your cunt, Mother,” he said. “I didn’t promise to taste piss.”

Donna spread her legs wide, thrusting her cunt forward. “Then lick my pussy, Billy.”

Without thinking, Billy shoved his face to his mother’s cunt. His tongue was swiping along the wet pussy slit before he realized it. Then, as he tasted his mother’s piss on her cunt, he started to pull back.

“Oh, no!” Donna moaned. “A promise is a promise! Eat my pussy, baby! You promised to suck mother’s cunt!”

Billy didn’t try to resist. He pushed his mouth into her pussy, tasting the fuck juices and piss together. To his surprise, he found them delicious. He wiggled his tongue along the hairy slit of his mother’s cunt, dragging his tongue to her clitoris. Donna squealed and began to grind her pussy into his face, holding the back of his head.

“Ohhhh, stick it to me!” she groaned. “Fuck my cunt, baby! Ooooooh, fuck me with your tongue! Lick my wet cunt, my hot pussy! Suck me! Ohhhh, suck mother’s wet cunt, you sweet, fucking little cunt-licker!”

Billy's tongue darted in and out of the tight lips of his mother's cunt, tongue-fucking her and sucking the fuck juices out. He swallowed the pussy juices, fucking his tongue back and forth faster and faster. The taste of her piss added to his enjoyment, and the piss-wet feel of her hot inner thighs on his head increased the throbbing of his cock. He ran his hands up the back of her wet thighs to her ass. Clenching the cheeks of his mother's naked ass in both hands, Billy slurped happily, driving his tongue deeply, then swirling about her swollen clitoris. He sucked at his mother's clitoris hard, bringing squeals of pleasure from her. Donna spread her thighs and shoved her hot, hairy cunt into her son's face, bending him back. The only things keeping him from sprawling onto his back were her hands holding the back of his head, his hands on her naked, shaking ass.

"Eat mother's pussy!" she squealed. "Ohhhh, Billy, suck mother's cunt! Suck the hot juice right out of mother's pissy-wet pussy, Lick the piss off my cunt! Lick me and fuck me and eat me! Ooooh, you'll make me come so fucking hard! What a tongue you have, baby! I love it, love it, love it! Ram your sweet tongue up mother's cunt ... fuck ... suck I'm getting so fucking close!"

Her body trembled uncontrollably, her cunt smashing into her son's sucking mouth powerfully, battering his lips and tongue. Billy held tightly to his mother's grinding, thrashing ass, squeezing hard at the creamy asscheeks. He panted and gasped, his nose buried into the piss-wet hair that covered her boiling cunt. His tongue was up her pussy part of the time, swishing hungrily about her inflamed clitoris the other part. Donna could hear the wet sucking sounds her son made, which greatly enhanced the erotic sensations she felt. Her cunt was expanding and gripping with ripples of her swiftly approaching orgasm.

"Ohhhhh, Billy!" she screamed.

Her cunt exploded against her son's face. Billy fucked his tongue into his mother's cunt, feeling the gripping contractions. He felt her clitoris make tight spasms against his upper lip, and he sucked in air quickly. The scent of his mother's piss was making his mind spin with lust.

He hung on for dear life, and sucked.

## Chapter 4

They had a late dinner.

Donna could hardly believe they had been at it so long, that her son was still eager and willing.

She wore a man's shirt, white, which failed to conceal the lovely cheeks of her ass or the curls of her cunt. The three top buttons were left open, and her tits peeked provocatively at her son everytime she leaned over. She knew how she looked, and she could see the interest in her son's eyes.

Wearing something that revealed while it teased had value, Donna knew. Eliciting expectations was more exciting than showing total nakedness, sometimes. Not always, but sometimes. Billy was in his shorts, a white pair of jockey shorts that cupped his cock and balls sweetly. She loved to see the bulge they made, the way his ass was framed in them.

After she had cleaned and straightened the kitchen, they went back to the living room, where she turned on a light. Then, with her back to him, she bent far over to select something for the stereo. Billy, sitting on the couch, watched his mother's ass become exposed as the white shirt lifted. He could see the dark hair of her cunt as she leaned over. Donna peeked at him over her shoulder.

“Do you like the view, baby?”

“It's beautiful, Mother,” he replied.

She shook her ass, making her cunt pooch between her thighs. Donna kept her ass waggling lewdly as she fitted a tape into the deck, and then soft music came on. She stood and faced her son, writhing her ass sensuously. This was what had started them today, she remembered, her lewd dancing for him. But that had been going on for some time, and it had just boiled over today. She lifted the shirt, flashing her cunt at him, twirled about and raised the shirt in back, shaking her beautiful ass. She danced about the room, flashing her tits, her cunt, her ass, for her son's enjoyment.

“Now, this is a flashdance,” she laughed. “Not like that movie. That girl didn’t flash anything. I’m flashing everything I have.”

“Go, Mother!” he encouraged. “Shake your ass ... shake your tits!”

“You just watch me shake them!”

Donna went into a vigorous, body-twisting dance designed for one thing only—to make her son’s cock hard. Swinging her hips, her knees driving up and down, Donna jerked at her shirt, ripping buttons until her tits were showing, jumping up and down vigorously as she danced. Her nipples jutted out hard, and she swung her legs apart so show her son her cunt. Twisting about, she shook and churned her ass, flapping the shirt up and down. She bunched the cheeks of her ass together, relaxed them, then humped her hips back and forth.

Then she leaned over, her hands on the floor. The cheeks of her ass parted. Billy was staring at his mother’s hairy cunt and ass, watching the hair-lined lips of her cunt suck inward, the ring of her tan asshole puckering. Donna peered with hot, excited eyes between her legs at her son.

“See anything you’d like to stick your cock in?”

Billy lowered his eyes to his mother’s upside-down face, seeing her moist lips.

“Your mouth, Mother,” he said.

Donna twisted her ass. “What about anything else?”

Billy gazed her cunt, seeing her pussy glisten wetly with juices, the hair making her cunt very, very tempting.

“Your cunt?” he asked, not understanding what his mother was getting at.

“Anything else?”

“Your ass!” he groaned finally. “Your asshole, Mother!”

“Oooh, you’re nice, baby,” she mewled. “You want to fuck mother’s mouth and fuck her cunt and now you want to fuck me in the ass. You’re very nice, baby.”

Billy stood up, his cock pressing against his shorts.

“Take them off,” she hissed. “Take those fucking shorts off and let mother see that hard cock!”

Billy quickly stripped his shorts off, dropping them on the couch. His cock stood up, pointing at the ceiling. His balls were full and swollen. Donna mewled softly, holding herself up with one hand and rubbing the other between her thighs. Billy watched her rub at her cunt, then his eyes burned as she fingered her own asshole.

Very slowly, Donna pressed her middle finger into her ass. Billy’s cock jerked upward, a glistening drop of liquid forming on his piss hole. Donna shoved her finger completely into her asshole until her knuckles were against her ass ring. Then she pushed and pulled the finger in and out, fingerfucking herself in the ass.

“Your cock would feel so much better,” she said. “Your cock would make mother’s asshole feel so good! Want to fuck mother up this tight asshole, baby?”

Billy walked to his mother’s uplifted ass, his cock leading the way, his eyes gazing at her finger which was fucking in and out of her ass. When he was close to her, he rubbed the dripping head of his cock along the back of one thigh, then up and down her juicy cunt. Donna squealed softly as she pulled her finger out of her asshole. She gripped his balls tightly.

“Ram it in my ass, Billy!” she cried. “Ram your hard cock up mother’s ass! Please, fuck my ass!”

Billy angled his cock to his mother’s asshole. He held her hips with strong fingers, watching the head of his prick pressing upon the tight heat of that ring. Donna clung to his balls, holding her breath, almost standing on her head for him. She shoved her head down farther until she could watch his balls and see her own cunt.

“Push!” she hissed.

But it was she who pushed.

Donna pressed her uplifted ass back, feeling the pressure of his cock poking at the ring of her asshole. She sobbed softly as she felt his swollen prickhead

starting to penetrate. She felt her asshole stretching, felt a slight burning sensation. Billy, staring at the way his mother's asshole sank inward, gripped her hips tightly and fucked forward.

“Ohhhh, yes!” Donna cried as her son's cock fucked into her asshole. “Oh, yes, yes, yes!”

The tightness gripped Billy's cock. He couldn't believe how tight her ass was. He fucked forward, watching his mother's asshole stretching and taking his cock. With her hand gripping his balls, his cock going into the boiling depths of her asshole, Billy fought to hold back a threatening discharge. As much as he loved the feel of his mother's cunt on his cock, this was something totally different—wonderful, hot and tight.

Donna's eyes were slitted as she gasped, feeling her son's cock sliding into her asshole. Her finger had never filled her ass this way, and she moaned with the stretching, stuffing feeling. It was great, fantastic, and she hissed softly as her son's cock fucked deeper and deeper. When his pack was deep as it could go, she pressed his balls upon her throbbing cunt.

“Fuck me, Billy!” she wailed. “Fuck my ass! Ooooh, baby, ram your hard cock in and out of mother's asshole! Ream my ass ... fuck my ass ... I want to feel your cock fucking my hot asshole hard and fast and deep!”

She wagged her ass, and Billy began fucking, watching his cock fuck in and out of her asshole. The stretching brown assring clung to his cock tightly, sucking and gripping. Donna squealed, feeling a cock in her body so deep, it was hard to believe. The burning way her asshole stretched about his cock sent wild, fiery hunger through her.

“Ohhh, fuck it, Billy!” she sobbed. “Hold my ass! Don't let me fall! Fuck that ass, baby! Oooh, God, fuck mother's ass! Ram my hot asshole with your hard cock! Oh, this is so fucking good, Billy! Fuck the shit out of me! Fuck the shit out of mother's hot asshole! Make me shit ... make mother shit by fucking me up the ass!”

Billy fucked his cock back and forth, faster and faster. The friction of his mother's squeezing asshole made his young body shake with passion. She clawed at his hairless balls as he fucked his prick back and forth, smashing them against her cunt. The wetness of his mother's pussy on his balls felt fantastic, as if her pussy juices were caressing them. He dug his hands into her thighs, his

as her pussy juices were scalding them. He dug his hands into her wiggling hips, jerking her ass back as he plunged forward, driving his cock into the steaming depths of his mother's eager asshole, slapping against the asscheeks loudly.

If her son had not been holding her hips so tightly, Donna would have been tossed to the floor. She looked up with glazed eyes at his crotch, clutching his balls in her hand. She could not quite see his cock up her asshole, and wished now they had gone to her bedroom so they could watch in the big mirror. But it was too late for that; she didn't want to lose her son's cock now. She didn't want him to take his prick out of her ass so they could rush to her bedroom. She wanted him to fuck her asshole raw, to squirt his young come juice into it, drown her with his thick, sweet come juice. She gasped with the force of his driving cock, felt the pounding of him against her naked ass. Her tits jerked and jiggled from the force.

"Talk to me!" Donna sobbed. "Say dirty things to me! Ohhh, baby, please, talk dirty to me!"

"Fucking ass!" Billy groaned. "Hot, tight, fucking asshole! Mother, I'm gonna fuck your hot ass ... I'm gonna fuck you so fucking hard in your fucking hot ass, you'll shit! I'm gonna make you shit, Mother! I'm gonna fuck my hard cock up your hot ass and make you shit all over your fucking self!"

"Yes!" Donna squealed. "Make me shit! Fuck my ass and make me shit!"

"Hot cunt!" Billy shouted. "Hot, wet, hairy cunt! Cocksucker ... hot ass ... wet cunt! I'm gonna come up your fucking ass, Mother! I'm gonna fuck your tight asshole sore!"

"Do it! Do it, you motherfucker!" she yelled at him. "Fuck mother's asshole sore! Give it to me, you little cunt-licking prick! Give it to me hard!"

Billy panted as he fucked furiously into his mother's asshole. The friction was driving him wild. Her asshole seemed to close about his cock so tight, sucking at his prick. His balls smacked her in the cunt, and Donna squealed with rapture.

"Ram it deep and hold it there!" she shouted.

Billy went deep, and then Donna stuffed his balls into her cunt.

"Oh, Mother!"

“I’ve got you now!” she sobbed. “I’ve got your hard cock up my asshole and I’ve got your precious balls in my cunt! Feel what I’m doing?”

“Yeah!” Billy moaned.

He felt his mother’s asshole flexing on his cock, and the tightening rhythm of her cunt about his balls.

With her son’s balls caught in her cunt, his cock up her asshole, Donna shoved her finger into the crack of her son’s ass. She rubbed at his asshole.

“Don’t move, Billy! Just hold your cock deep up my asshole!”

Billy didn’t move. He stood with his cock inside his mother’s ass, his legs shaking. He felt his mother’s finger rubbing at his asshole, and he gritted his teeth as she began to press. He groaned as her finger slipped into his asshole.

“Now, I’ve really got you, darling!” she sobbed. “I’ve got your hard cock up my asshole and your sweet balls in my cunt. Now I’ve got my finger up your asshole! Don’t move, and I bet I can make you come!”

Billy didn’t move.

Almost standing on her head, Donna peered between her thighs. Her cunt and asshole squeezed and flexed, and she began to push and pull her finger, fucking her son up his ass. Billy groaned with the strange feelings that enveloped his whole crotch. His mother’s finger seemed to go very deep into his ass, and, when he tried to relax the ring, he found he couldn’t.

“Let me!” Donna cried out in a hoarse voice. “Don’t even try to relax your asshole! Mother will make you come this way!”

She pumped her finger in and out of his asshole, and Billy was awed with the manner in which her asshole and cunt gapped at his cock and balls.

“You’ll sure enough make me come, Mother!” he cried in a thick voice. “You’ll make me shoot it so hard up your ass! You want me to come off in your asshole, Mother?”

“Yes!” she sobbed. “I want to feel you squirt it into my asshole!”

123. She sobbed. "I want to feel you squirt it into my asshole."

The pulling at his cock and balls was too much for Billy. The whole day had been exciting, and he was surprised that he could still come. He didn't know how many times his mother had drained his balls already, but it was more than he had ever jacked off in one day.

"I'm about to come!" he groaned.

Donna fingerfucked her son faster and faster, penetrating his tight asshole, her cunt sucking at his balls, her asshole squeezing his cock.

"Come!" she urged. "Shoot it on me! Fill my fucking asshole with your sweet come juice, baby! Come in mother's ass!"

Billy groaned, feeling his balls twitching inside the steamy wetness of his mother's cunt. His cock throbbed, and then he gave a wail of intense ecstasy.

"Ohhhh, squirt it, baby!" Donna screamed when she felt the rapid spurts of her son's come juice splashing into her asshole, searing the walls. "Come in my ass! Fill my hot asshole!"

The spewing of his cock sent a wild, rippling spasm through her pussy, the contractions tugging at his buried balls. Donna rammed her finger deeply into her son's asshole, feeling his ass ring clench as he came. She was coming so hard, she would have fallen on her face if Billy had not been holding her hips, pulling her ass tightly against his gushing cock. Her legs shook as her cunt exploded with a series of orgasms, the likes of which she had only dreamed of having.

The final spurt flew from Billy's cock, and he gasped tiredly, his own legs shaking from the ecstasy. Still, he managed to remain on his feet, his cock relaxing inside his mother's asshole. He felt his balls being gently squeezed from his mother's fiery cunt. Then her finger pulled out of his asshole.

Somehow, Donna managed to let herself down to the floor without falling. She curled up, knees drawn to her tits, her face aglow with satisfaction. Billy slumped to the floor, breathing heavily, his shoulders drooping.

"You're wonderful, darling," Donna whispered. "You're the best fuck I've ever had."

Billy grinned, breathing too hard to reply.

## Chapter 5

Sometime later, Donna was stretched out on her bed.

Billy was with her, sitting at her side, his knees crossed. He was wearing only his jockey shorts again, at her request. She had not told him why, but he didn't care. Whatever his mother wanted him to do, he was more than willing. Donna was very pleased with her son. He had, in this one day, brought some of her best fantasies alive, gave her tremendous pleasure. She knew there was nothing she could say or do with him that he would refuse.

It had been a long day, yet seemed to have passed in only a few hours. It was after midnight, and both were tired. Donna lay naked on her back and they could see themselves in the big mirror.

"I never did suck your cock off, baby," she said softly, caressing her own tits gently. "I jacked you off in my face, and you fucked me between my titties, and came in my face again. I fucked you on the couch, sitting on your cock, and then you fucked me up my ass ... but I never did suck your cock, did I?"

"Something always seemed to come up, Mother," he said.

"Like your cock?" she asked teasingly.

"Yeah, and when it gets hard, I'll put it anyplace."

"I know," she giggled lewdly. "Preferably in me. Did you enjoy sucking my cunt?"

"You taste nice, Mother."

"Even though my cunt was wet with piss?"

"I didn't mind," he said. "I'd suck your pussy again after you pissed."

She purred softly, running a hand down her flat stomach and through the thick curls of her pussy. She rubbed at her clitoris tenderly. "I bet you could get one

more hard-on tonight.”

“I’d like to try.” He grinned.

“Sit on my stomach,” she invited.

Billy tossed a leg over his mother’s stomach, sitting there.

Donna looked past her tits at his bulging shorts. “Rub back and forth,” she whispered.

Billy rubbed his ass along her stomach, pressing his balls against her flesh. He cupped her tits and fondled them. Donna glanced into the mirror to watch, excited again. She stroked her hands along his thighs and behind his ass. She pulled him upward. Billy rubbed his crotch along his mother’s tits, and Donna lifted her head, pressing her face into his crotch. She loved the sensations of a hot cock and balls against her face, and with her son wearing his shorts, the feelings made her cunt throb wetly.

She pulled him over her face, and buried her mouth into his crotch. She inhaled the arousing scent of his crotch, sucking at his balls through his shorts, running the flat surface of her tongue along the slowly swelling shaft of his cock. She cupped his ass tenderly, kissing and licking and sucking at his shorts.

“Mmmmm, you smell so good!” she purred. “I love to smell a man’s crotch. It makes my cunt tingle and throb and I get so fucking wet!”

Billy squirmed his crotch into his mother’s face, rubbing his balls back and forth on her open mouth. Donna’s eyes glittered up at him. She licked, pulling the crotch of his shorts into her mouth to suck. She rubbed her face at his crotch, mewling with pleasure.

“Billy, piss for me,” she whispered.

“Piss for you?” he asked.

“In your shorts,” she purred throatily. “Push your crotch in my face and piss in your shorts.”

“Well, fuck!” Billy said, laughing. “You really want me to piss in your face this way, Mother?”

“Please, baby.”

Sitting in his mother’s face, Billy grinned down at her. He rested there and felt her hot mouth open against his balls. He dribbled a little, making his shorts wet where the head of his cock was. Donna moaned, and then Billy pissed.

With a muffled squeal, Donna rubbed her face into the crotch of her son’s shorts as he pissed. Like her shorts earlier, his jockey shorts were quickly drenched with hot piss. Donna purred as she rubbed her face into her son’s crotch, shivering as his piss smeared her face. The wetness of his shorts excited her, and the scent of piss excited her.

Billy leaned over his mother’s face, holding himself up with his hands above her head. He tucked his face down, watching as she rubbed her face into his shorts. He kept peeing, and his mother’s face glistened with pee.

Donna ran her hot palms across his ass and felt the wetness. With a murmur of pleasure, she opened her mouth wide, sucking in his balls through his shorts. Sucking the hot piss out of his shorts, swallowing, she gurgled wetly, her tongue licking at the same time. Releasing his balls, she scooted her open mouth up to where the head of his cock was pressing and peeing through his shorts. Closing her lips about the head of his prick, she sucked thirstily, her throat working with liquid sounds.

“That’s my piss, Mother!” Billy exclaimed excitedly. “That’s my piss you’re sucking!”

“Mmmmmm,” Donna moaned, her eyes flashing up to his face as she sucked hard.

Billy was still peeing, but the stream wasn’t as strong as when he started. He had never peed in his shorts before, and he found the sensation delicious, especially with his mother’s mouth sucking at the tip so hungrily. As her son finished peeing, Donna went back to licking up and down his piss-soaked shorts, her tongue lapping ping greedily from beneath his balls to the head of his cock. The taste of piss sent wild shivers down her stomach, causing her cunt to pulsate and throb with wet heat. She bent her knees, pressing her inner thighs hard together. The pressure upon her cunt lips caused her to cry out softly.

“Ohhh, Billy, Billy!” she sobbed, flexing the cheeks of her ass and rubbing her open mouth feverishly about his pissed-in shorts, her tongue flicking at the wetness. “You’re wonderful, baby! You’re sweet and wonderful and feel and taste so fucking good! Let me have your cock now, baby! God, mother wants to suck your cock off so much!”

With feverish hands, she jerked at his shorts, pulling them to one side. Billy’s cock and balls spilled out, and she squealed with delight. Using the flat surface of her tongue, she licked at his balls, tasting the wet, hot piss on them. Shoving her hands underneath his wet shorts, she cupped the cheeks of his young ass. Billy, now on his hands and knees above his mother’s face, watched as she hungrily licked her tongue up the swelling cockshaft.

“Suck me, Mother!” he groaned. “Suck my cock now, Mother!”

“Mmmmm, I am, baby! Oooohhhh, I want your sweet, hard cock in my mouth, way in my mouth! Your balls ... oh, honey, they feel so hard and full. You have a nice load for mother, don’t you?”

“My balls hurt, Mother!” he groaned. “Suck me, quickly!”

Donna opened her mouth, closing her lips about the head of her son’s cock, and pulled down on his ass. Billy cried out with the wet heat of his mother’s mouth on his cock, and his eyes were so unfocused he could hardly see his mother swallow his prick.

Donna’s lips smashed at the base of Billy’s cock, the prickhead pressing into her throat. She gurgled and began to bounce her head up and down, sucking vigorously, her tongue swishing and swirling on the hardness. His wet shorts felt delicious on her cheek, his balls brushing her chin as she sucked up and down, her hot, wet lips gliding tightly. His cock tasted of piss, and he smelled of piss, all of which caused her cunt to grip and suck. Her clitoris was straining from the folds.

Billy couldn’t be still; he had to move.

He fucked up and down slowly at first, and when he saw that his mother enjoyed what he was doing, he increased the speed of his strokes. Donna rested her head on the bed, her mouth clinging to his cock, letting her son fuck in as if her mouth were her cunt. She gurgled and whimpered, her tongue in constant licking

movements. She twisted her naked ass against the bed, her cunt seeping so much she could feel the fuck juices slipping along the crack of her ass. Squeezing at his ass underneath his shorts, she sobbed with cocksucking ecstasy. Her eyes closed as she savored the pissy taste of him. His balls were very hot as she smashed down onto her chin, his cock fucking easily into her throat. The throbbing friction against her tight lips sent rippling rapture up and down her flesh, her tits swelling and her nipples very, very stiff. She ran her hands about his ass, moaning softly as she used her mouth as if it were her hot cunt. She urged, with her hands and squeals, her son to fuck her mouth vigorously, swiftly, deeply. The smashing of her lips against the base thrilled her, sending sparks of ecstasy down to her tight, throbbing cunt. She was so juicy, the rounded cheeks of her ass were now coated, ass crack slippery with fuck juice. She felt her clitoris throbbing in hardness as it strained from above the lips of her cunt. She bounced her ass up and down, fucking at the air, crying with increasing ecstasy.

Billy was gasping as he stared at his cock fucking in and out of his mother's mouth. The sensations sent fire through his hard, young balls. He fucked up and down faster and faster. He fucked into his mother's mouth with almost brutal urgency.

Donna loved it.

Billy could not fuck her mouth hard enough, fast enough, brutally enough to harm her. She wanted it this way, fast and rough. There was plenty of time to suck him slowly and tenderly, but right now she wanted her mouth fucked hard and deep. The delicious odor of his piss sent wild hungers through her, as did the taste of piss on his cock. Her pussy throbbed with stronger vibrations, the swelling of an orgasm ballooning swiftly inside it. Donna pumped her ass up and down, grinding at the air as her son fucked into her mouth.

"Ohhhh, Mother! Mother!" Billy grunted. "Oh, shit, Mother! Your mouth is so hot, so wet! I'm fucking your mouth, Mother, I can see my cock fucking you in your mouth! I wanna come, Mother! I wanna come in your hot mouth!"

Donna squealed and began darting her face up as her son lunged down with his cock, meeting him, his balls crushing upon her chin, his piss-soaked shorts rubbing her cheek. She dug hard into the cheeks of his ass, squeezing them, urging him to explode inside her mouth. She fingered his tightly puckered asshole feverishly, her mind soaring with perverse ecstasy.

The sudden spurt of his come juice almost choked Donna. The creamy come juice splashed against her throat unexpectedly. With a wild sob of hunger, she sucked harder, taking squirt after squirt of her son's thick come juice into her throat, swallowing greedily. She moaned and sucked and swallowed, her cunt contracting with a powerful orgasm, the hairy pussylips squeezing as her clitoris pulsated. She thrashed her ass about on the bed, grinding in cocksucking rapture, coming hard.

Billy lifted upward, but his mother clung to his cock, her lips wrapped about the head, her tongue sliding about his piss hole, sucking to bring the final spurt of come juice into her mouth.

When her son rolled from her, she scissored her long legs, rubbing her cunt with both hands, grinning wickedly at him as he gasped for air.

“You like my mouth, honey?” she asked softly, licking at her bruised lips. “You like to fuck mother in the mouth, too?”

“You're fantastic, Mother,” he said softly. “You take cock anyplace, don't you?”

“Mmmmm, I sure as fuck do!” she replied. “Cunt, asshole, mouth ... wherever you want to put it, I'll take it.”

Billy caught their reflections in the mirror. He could see between his mother's thighs, see her hairy cunt, so juicy. Donna looked too, and lifted her legs high into the air for her son to see. She moved her hands to the cheeks of her curvy ass, peeling them wide apart, the pink pucker of her asshole showing beneath the hairy cunt.

“You like that, honey?”

“I love it, Mother!” he said enthusiastically.

“Look at me,” she said throatily. “Look at all of me. See mother in the mirror? Can you see mother's hot cunt and tight ass? They belong to you from now on, darling. You can do anything you want with mother's cunt and asshole and mouth ... anything at all.”

Donna tasted the lingering sweetness of her son's come juice and piss in her mouth. She licked her lips, mewling softly as she held her legs in the air. She opened them wide, seeing what her son was seeing in the mirror. She looked

lewd, very lewd, ready for anything. The wet lips of her cunt parted, and Billy sat up, peering between his mother's thighs with big eyes.

"It's pretty, Mother," he said, sliding his hands through the thick, soft hair of her pussy. "You have a real pretty cunt."

"Mmmmm, nice," she purred, lifting her ass high and holding her legs wide apart. "I love it when you say cunt. I love it when you talk nice and dirty to me, baby. It makes mother's cunt tingle so nicely."

Billy lifted to his knees, sliding his hands around his mother's hips. He clasped her ass, parting the asscheeks and peering down. He moved his face between her thighs, staring into her cunt and asshole. With a giggle, he shoved his face into his mother's cunt and kissed.

"Oooh, nice, baby!" Donna purred. "Kiss mother's cunt. I like to have my cunt kissed. I love to feel a hot tongue licking my cunt! Would you lick mother's cunt, baby? Would you suck and lick mother's cunt and draw all that sweet pussy juice out?"

"Yeah!" Billy grinned.

He moved behind his mother's uplifted ass, leaning between her thighs. Donna's eyes glittered as she watched him. Billy flicked his tongue out, swiping it across the exposed, swollen tip of his mother's clitoris.

"Ohhhh, yes, baby!" she moaned, her cunt throbbing with wetness. "Lick that thing! Suck that hard little bastard!"

Billy shoved his face into his mother's cunt, and wrapped his arms about her creamy thighs. Donna squealed with delight and smashed his young face between her hot thighs. Billy opened his lips and sucked at the hairy pussy of his mother, his tongue dipping into the juicy slit.

"Oh, yes, Billy!" she groaned. "Fuck my cunt! Ooooh, fuck mother in the hot cunt with your tongue! Suck mother's pussy ... eat my hot fucking snatch, my cunt, my cunt, cunt, cunt—"

Billy held her thighs about his face, burying his mouth eagerly into Donna's bubbling cunt, sucking and licking. The taste of his mother's cunt sent tingles to

his cock and balls. He swirled his tongue up and down the pussy slit, twisting about her inflamed clitoris, causing his mother's uplifted ass to grind and jerk spastically. Donna cried out sobs of delight as she twisted her ass, grinding her cunt into her son's face, humping and sliding her wet, fiery lips and clitoris into his mouth.

"Suck it!" she squealed huskily, grabbing at his hair. "Suck that hot pussy, you sweet little motherfucker! Suck and lick and eat that hot, wet cunt! Ooooh, Billy, tongue-fuck me! Shove your tongue up my cunt ... deep and hard."

Billy made wet, slurping sounds as he happily licked and sucked at her hair-rimmed pussy, enjoying the softness of his mother's cunt hair around his mouth and cheeks. His tongue dipped deeply, feeling the tight heat of her cunt, then raced from the bottom of the slit to her clitoris. Time and again, he licked the whole expanse of his mother's crotch. The faster and harder he licked, the more Donna squealed and twisted into his face.

"Ohhhh, God, baby!" she wailed, locking her thighs about his head. "You're going to make me come so fucking hard! Eat my pussy! Ooooh, Billy, you make me so fucking hot and wet! I'm about to come, baby! Oh, shit, I'm going to come so fucking hard! Faster ... tongue-fuck mother's hot cunt faster!"

Billy was fucking his tongue in as fast as he could already, his mouth wide and pressing into her pussy. The juices on his tongue were hot and sweet. His throat was working as his mouth filled. He could feel the heat of his mother's asshole pressing against his chin, and that made him suck and lick with a greater frenzy.

"Get ready!" Donna shouted. "Oh, mother's cunt is going to suck your fucking tongue off, Billy, So close ... so fucking closer"

Billy crammed his mouth down tightly onto his mother's cunt, getting both hairy lips and her clitoris into his mouth, his tongue between them, deeply.

"Now!" Donna screamed.

Her cunt burst with squeezing orgasm, her hips jerking uncontrollably as her son sucked frantically. She screamed time and again as the ecstasy whipped through her naked body, her cunt smashing into her son's face mindlessly. The orgasm went on and on, drawn out beyond her wildest dreams. Billy clung to her thighs, almost bending his mother double as he sucked and licked at her convulsing

cunt. Donna churned and thrashed, nunching her cunt into his face, her hands digging harshly into her swollen tits, but she felt no pain, only that fantastic ecstasy of coming into her son's mouth.

Slowly, she relaxed her grip about his face, and Billy lifted, helping her ass to the mattress. His young face glistened with pussy juice, and he grinned proudly with his accomplishment.

“God, you're good at that!” she gasped heavily, her body shivering as she calmed down. “For such a young little fuck, you're a damned good cunt-eater, baby.”

Billy grinned, stripping his wet shorts from his body. When he started to climb from bed, Donna asked him where he was going.

“I have to take a shower,” he said. “I've got piss all over me.”

“Never mind,” she said, pulling him back and cuddling his naked body against hers. “I like to feel it. You can take a shower in the morning.”

Billy squirmed against his mother, clutching a tit as she tossed a thigh over his hips. In minutes, they were both sound asleep.



“Sweet,” Donna mewled. “Sweet, naked ass.”

She shoved her face forward, kissing first one cheek, then the other. She darted her tongue out, swiping the tip along the crack of her son’s ass. Billy gasped when he felt his mother’s tongue come close to his asshole.

“Ohhh, baby,” Donna moaned, grabbing her son’s hips and jerking his ass into her face. She pressed her face into the crack of her son’s ass, her tongue flicking wetly, hotly. “Mmmm, so sweet! You have a very sweet ass, Billy!”

Donna parted her lips and smashed them against his asshole, sucking hard.

“Ooh, Mother!” Billy gasped. “You’ll suck the shit out of my asshole!”

“Mmm?” Donna moaned, feeling the heat of her son’s asshole against her lips. She darted her tongue out, lapping against his tight asshole, licking feverishly. She pressed the tip of her tongue against the tight ass ring, and Billy gasped again.

“Are you gonna put your tongue up my ass, Mother?”

Donna, her face pressed hard into the cheeks of her son’s ass, couldn’t reply. All she could do was moan, and push out her tongue. When she felt his asshole giving, she thrust hard.

“Ohhh, Mother!”

Donna’s tongue slipped into her son’s asshole, and she darted her tongue back and forth, sliding a hand around to grasp his cock. She closed her fist about his prick and jacked him, jerking back and forth, all the time fucking him in the ass with her tongue. She rammed her tongue in and out, enjoying the wet heat of his asshole. She pumped on his cock faster and faster, while driving her tongue in and out wickedly. Billy wiggled his ass, gasping with this strange pleasure. He felt as if he would shit, but knew he wouldn’t. His cock was throbbing with powerful hardness, the prickhead swollen and dripping. Donna ran her palm about the head of his cock, smearing her hand with his fuck juices, then pumping the hard prickshaft again.

“Don’t jack me off, Mother!” Billy groaned. “I don’t want a hand job!”

Donna squeezed his cock hard, then slipped her tongue out of his asshole. “I

won't jack you off, baby," she said. "I just wanted to suck on your sweet asshole for a while."

Billy turned, his cock straining up very hard.

Donna dipped her mouth and pulled the prickhead between her lips, sucking it, her tongue swiping about the piss hole. Pulling from him, she rubbed the head of his cock about her chin and neck. She kissed his stomach, then pulled his cock to her tits, smashing her nipples with his piss hole.

"Now that you have this beautiful hard-on," she whispered, "where shall we put it, Billy?"

"Up your ass, Mother," he replied.

"You really love my ass, don't you?" She grinned wickedly up at him. "You really love to fuck mother's hot asshole, don't you?"

"Yeah!"

Donna slid from the toilet, leaning back on the floor. She spread her legs wide, pulling her panties to one side. She drew her knees to her tits, offering her ass to her son. Billy stood and looked, seeing the inviting crack, the puckering of her asshole, her cunt so hairy and juicy just above.

Donna held the cheeks of her ass wide apart, her panties to one side.

Billy went to his knees, his cock rubbing along her fiery cunt. Donna pressed her crotch up, feeling his balls rubbing along the crack of her ass, pressing at her asshole while he rubbed the shaft of his cock back and forth on her boiling cunt.

"That feels very good, baby," she hissed. "I can feel your cock throb against my cunt. But let's not play; let's fuck right now!"

Billy lowered his cock, sliding the head along the wet lips of his mother's cunt. As he dragged it to her asshole, Donna made a hissing sound. Billy watched as he pressed his cock against Donna's tight asshole, seeing the pucker sink inward. He could watch his mother's cunt throb this way, see her clitoris turn hard.

"Shove it to me," Donna wailed, squirming her ass. "Don't shove it in easy and slow baby! Ram it in me! Stab your cock right up my fucking asshole fast!"

slow, baby. Ram it in me. Stab your cock right up my fucking asshole fast.

With a grunt, Billy plunged his cock past the gripping ring of his mother's asshole. Donna squealed as her asshole stretched and widened for the hard shaft of his cock. Her cunt spasmed momentarily, and she drew her knees tight against her tits. With his cock penetrating her ass deeply, Donna clamped the ring about the base, her asshole sucking hotly on his prick. Billy groaned with the sensations, and started pumping back and forth, fucking his mother's asshole, staring at her wet, hairy cunt opening and closing.

"Oh, baby, you feel so big in my ass!" Donna sobbed softly, squirming her ass onto him. "Your cock feels like a fucking pole up my ass, and I love it! Stretch mother's asshole with your big, hard cock, Billy! Oooh, fuck my asshole!"

Billy fucked his cock in and out, rubbing at his mother's cunt with one hand. As her pussy juices smeared his palm, he brought his hand to his face, licking. He poked a finger into his mother's cunt as he fucked his cock in and out of her asshole, and licked his finger.

"Let me have a taste!" Donna whimpered, grinding her ass onto his cock. "Let me taste my cunt, too?"

Billy thrust his fingers into his mother's cunt, wiggling them about. Donna gasped with pleasure, his cock filling her asshole and two of his fingers pumping into her juicy cunt.

"Let me suck your fingers!" she cried.

Billy pushed his pussy-wet fingers to his mother's mouth. Donna immediately licked and sucked them, swirling her tongue about the wetness. She churned her ass, managing to hold her knees tightly against her tits. The hard friction of her son's cock pounding into her asshole set her flesh to rippling excitement, her clitoris bulging. She rubbed at her cunt with her own fingers, brought them to her mouth, and licked the cunt juices from them greedily.

"You like mother's asshole, baby? Do you love to fuck mother up the hot asshole?"

"Yeah, Mom?" Billy groaned. "Your ass is tight and hot and makes my cock stiff! I'm gonna fuck it and come in it! I'm gonna shoot so much come juice up your hot asshole, you'll taste it in your cocksucking throat!"

“Yes! Oh, God, yes!” Donna wailed, feverishly bucking her ass up and down on his cock. “Come up my ass! Fill mother’s fucking asshole with that thick cream! My asshole wants it ... my asshole is hungry for cock and come juice!”

Billy shoved his hands to his mother’s ass, humping wildly now. He pumped his cock back and forth swiftly, using short, spastic strokes. His balls burned and ached, loaded with come juice. Donna, moaning with the ecstasy of her stretching asshole, kept running her hands into her cunt, then licking them feverishly. She pulled at the hairy lips of her pussy, opening her cunt wide.

“Fingerfuck my cunt!” she squealed. “Fuck mother in the cunt with your fingers ... and fuck me up the ass with your cock!”

Billy thrust two fingers into his mother’s hot, wet pussy, fucking them in and out, matching the rhythm of his cock up her asshole. The liquid sounds excited them both.

“Hot, tight ass, Mother!” Billy groaned. “Shit, your ass is tight and hot! Your cunt is wet, juicy!”

“Yes!” Donna gurgled, tossing her head back and forth on the floor of the bathroom. “Mother has a very hot, very tight asshole, and a wet, hairy cunt just for you ... for your sweet hard cock and pussy-licking mouth!”

Billy yanked his drenched fingers out of her cunt and shoved them into her mouth quickly. “Mother, I’m gonna come!”

“Oooh!” she wailed, sucking his juicy fingers. Her asshole clamped about his cock hard, squeezing.

“I’m gonna come now!”

His cock lurched deep inside her asshole, then the fiery spurts of come juice gushed along the walls of her asshole. Donna screamed, his fingers sliding out of her mouth. She clawed at her wet cunt with both hands, an orgasm rumbling through her as her son flooded her ass with come juice. Billy stared at the almost violent way his mother clawed at her cunt, his cock jerking and spewing far into her asshole.

“I’m coming, too!” she shouted. “Ohhh, baby, mother’s cunt is coming and

I'm coming, too!" she shouted. "Omm, baby, mother's cunt is coming and you're coming and my asshole is coming and ... oh, shoot that sweet juice to my ass!"

With rapid spurts, Billy flooded his mother's asshole with come juice, his cock throbbing against the squeezing ass ring. He could see her cunt pulsate with a powerful orgasm, her clitoris jerking.

"Ohhh ... ooooh ... ahhhhh, yes!" Donna cried softly, her spasms weakening. "So good, Billy. So fucking good!"

Billy held his cock deep inside his mother's ass, feeling his prick relaxing. Her asshole kept squeezing, and he gasped with pleasure. A final drop of come juice was squeezed from his balls by the flexing of her asshole, and then he slumped. Donna refused to turn his cock loose, keeping his prick gripped tightly inside her asshole. The spasms of her cunt stilled, and she relaxed, arms stretched out, her tits heaving up and down. Billy caressed his mother's thighs while they slowly returned to normal. Then he started to pull his cock from her ass.

"No, leave it in me," she whispered, closing her asshole tightly. "Don't take your cock out yet."

He saw the expression on her face.

"What are you gonna do, Mother?" he asked.

She grinned at him, parting the lips of her cunt with her fingers once more. "I think I'll take a piss," she said. "Do you mind?"

Billy giggled. "With my cock up your ass?"

"Sure," Donna replied. "Why not?"

Billy stared down at her cunt. "Why not?" he echoed. "Go ahead and take a piss, Mother."

Donna let out a quick spurt of piss. It splashed against Billy's stomach.

"You like it?" she asked.

"Yeah."

“Here comes some more!”

Donna spurted again, the golden piss splashing out of her cunt and onto her son’s stomach.

It ran down his flesh, over the lips of ha cunt and to her asshole, where his cock was still buried. Donna held the hairy lips of her cunt wide open, pissing strongly now, spewing a golden stream up a few inches before it splattered onto her son.

Billy moved his hand to his mother’s cunt, feeling the hot piss. He pulled his hand up and, to his mother’s delight, licked the ass from it. She strained hard, wanting to keep pissing.

“Taste my piss, baby!”

“Delicious!” Billy replied, shoving his hand back into it and bringing it to his mouth again. “Your piss is good and sweet and hot, Mother!”

“Want to piss in my ass?”

Billy grinned, watching her cunt pissing.

He said nothing, but began to piss inside his mother’s asshole.

“Oooh, I can feel it!” Donna moaned. “Oh, baby, I can feel you pissing in my ass! Ahhh, it’s so hot and wet! Piss, baby, piss!”

She kept up a golden stream from her pussy, drenching Billy’s stomach and cock and balls, the cheeks of her ass. Billy gazed hotly at her cunt, excited by the golden piss spewing from it. He spurted hot piss up her asshole for a long time.

“Ohhh, that’s so good, baby!” she hissed. “Give mother an enema! A delicious, hot, piss enema! I love it, Billy! Ohhh, God, I love to feel you piss up my fucking asshole!”

Billy moaned softly as he watched the stream of his mother’s piss slowing down. Without saying anything to her, he cut his own piss off, and pulled his cock out of her asshole.

“Ohhh, no!” Donna wailed.

But Billy jerked back and to her delight, shoved his face to her cunt. He caught the final gushing of his mother's piss in his face, and she had finished by the time he closed his lips about her cunt.

“Ohhh, eat it, baby!”

Billy sucked greedily at his mother's cunt, tasting her piss on the soft hair of her pussy. He drove his tongue in and out of her cunt frantically, sucking at her clitoris. Donna hunched her crotch up to meet his face, squealing with rapture.

“Suck my cunt! Make me come again!” Donna urged, tossing her cunt about with wild pleasure. “Suck mother's cunt hard, baby, Oohh, I feel your piss dripping out of my asshole!”

She raced her hands behind her upturned ass, fingering her asshole while her son sucked and licked her cunt. She shoved her middle finger into her own asshole.

“Ahhh, suck my cunt, Billy! I'm fingerfucking myself in the ass! Suck my pussy! Eat mother's hot pussy!”

Billy rammed his tongue far into the soft wetness of his mother's cunt, then drew his tongue up over her clitoris, finally licking through the piss-wet hair, tasting her piss hungrily.

Driving her finger violently into her own asshole, Donna yelled. “I'm ready to come again, Billy! Ohhh, my cunt is on fire and I'm going to come again!”

Billy felt his mother's cunt contract against his face, and he lapped frantically as she exploded with orgasm. Slamming her cunt hard into her son's face, Donna screamed with ecstasy, holding the back of his head with one hand, still thrusting her finger in and out of her burning asshole. Piss dripped out of her ass, soaking her hand, increasing her erotic enjoyment.

When she finished coming, Billy lifted his face.

“Kiss me!” she urged, pulling his face to hers. “Let me kiss your lips and lick your face! Oohh, you taste so good ... my cunt juice on your mouth!”

Donna ran her tongue about her son's lips, his cheeks and chin, tasting her own cunt, her own piss. She pulled her finger out of her asshole and, to Billy's

cunt, her own piss. She pulled her finger out of her asshole and, to Billy's surprise, began to suck. "You had that finger up your asshole, Mother!"

"Mmmm, my asshole is no different than yours," she replied. "I tongue fucked you in the asshole, didn't I?"

"Yeah, you're right." He grinned, sitting back on his heels. Donna's thighs were spread about his hips, her cunt open to him. He lifted his cock. "I didn't finish pissing in your ass, Mother."

"You didn't?"

"I'm gonna finish pissing now, on your cunt!"

"Ohhh, baby, please!"

Billy shot a long stream of golden piss over his mother's pussy. Donna lifted her head, watching her cunt hair become soaked, feeling his piss burn the sensitive lips of her pussy and clitoris.

"Ohhh, that's nice, honey!" she murmured. "Piss all over me! Piss all over mother's hot, hairy cunt! Oooh, I like that!"

## Chapter 7

Donna stripped her panties off and dropped them to the floor.

She could not resist taking a quick suck of her son's cock, and the slight taste of shit served to excite her. She nuzzled into his cock and balls, looking up at him with smoldering eyes.

"Do you mind the things I do with you, Billy?" she asked.

"I don't mind at all, Mother," he said. "I like it."

"You don't think I'm horrible because I suck on my finger after I've had it in my ass, or cunt? Or suck your cock after you've had it in my asshole?"

"Mother, you can do anything with me, you know that."

"I hope so, baby."

"What are you thinking of doing now, Mother?"

"Nothing, really," she said, smearing her lips along his cock and balls. "No more than we've done already."

"I doubt it," Billy said, pushing his cock and balls into his mother's face. Donna licked her tongue about them, stroking his ass with her hands.

"Well," she said, pulling back and looking up at him. "I was wondering if I could, you know, sort of piss on you."

"You already did," he reminded her. "When I had my cock up your ass."

"I mean ... well, you did shove your face into my cunt while I was pissing, didn't you?"

"I sure did!"

"So I was thinking maybe it would be fun if you'd let me piss in your face."

So, I was thinking maybe it would be fun if you'd let me piss ... in your face.

Billy shivered, grinning at his mother. "In my face, huh? You wanna piss in my face, Mother?"

"Will you let me?"

"Right in my face?"

She nodded, her eyes twinkling.

"Sure."

"Oh, you're so sweet, Billy!" she cooed, hugging him about his hips and shoving her face into his crotch.

Billy spread his feet, and his mother shoved her tongue past his balls, probed his asshole, then dragged her tongue around his balls and up his cock. She swallowed his cock for a moment of sucking, then pulled back.

"Now?" she asked.

Billy held his cock, rubbing the prickhead back and forth on his mother's lips. "If you wanna, Mother."

Donna hugged his hips again, smashing her face into his crotch. Then she looked up, her eyes blazing with eagerness. "Lie on the floor," she said softly.

Billy spread himself on the floor, looking up at his mother. Donna stood with her legs apart, her hips rolling. Billy gazed up her smooth thighs and into her cunt. The hair covering her pussy excited him, as always. He could see the wet pinkness of her cunt, the tip of her clitoris, the curve of her shapely ass.

Donna felt her cunt a moment or so, looking down at her son. She opened her pussy for his eyes, smiling down. "YQU really think mother has a pretty cunt?" she asked softly.

"It's beautiful, Mother," he replied. "It's the most beautiful cunt in the whole fucking world."

Donna cooed with pleasure, swinging one foot over his chest. The view of his mother's cunt caused his cock to shift, start to swell. Donna's eyes were very hot

mother's cunt caused his cock to shift, start to swell. Donna's eyes were very hot as she slowly lowered herself. She squatted above her son, her asscheeks parting. Billy gazed hungrily into his mother's crotch, seeing her cunt and asshole, her tits straining up higher. Donna squatted with her knees very wide, holding her tits with both hands, gazing down into her son's face. Her cunt was near his chest, in perfect place for what she wanted to do.

"This makes mother's cunt hot," Donna whispered. "Can you see my pussy getting wet, honey?"

Billy nodded. "It's already juicy, Mother."

"Want a quick lick first?" Donna purred hoarsely, sliding her hands down her body and through the thick curls of her pussy. She spread the cuntlips wide for her son, revolving her squatting ass invitingly. "Do you want to have a quick taste of mother's cunt before I piss?"

Billy caressed the spreading cheeks of his mother's ass, lifting his head. He inhaled the wet heat of his mother's cunt for a moment, and his cock lurched with anticipation. He kissed the hairy wetness, then lapped his tongue along the slit of her pussy.

"Ohhh, so good, darling!" Donna mewled.

Billy swiped his tongue across his mother's asshole, dragging it along the wet slit to her clitoris. He swirled his tongue about the throbbing knot, closing his lips over it and sucking vigorously. Donna cried out with delight, feeling the tight suction on her clitoris. She wiggled her ass and smashed her cunt into his face, rubbing back and forth.

"Oh, baby, I have to piss!" she whimpered. "Ohhh, Billy, I have to piss in your fucking face now!"

Billy slipped his tongue up his mother's cunt a few times, then rested his head on the floor, gazing into her pussy. He licked his lips, tasting the sweet pussy juices of his mother, and held his breath.

Donna stared down with smoldering eyes as she pulled at the hair lined lips of her cunt, opening her pussy for her son's eyes.

"Here it comes!" she moaned.

A spurt of piss spewed from her cunt and splashed on Billy's neck.

"Oh, Mother!" he groaned. "I saw it!"

"Watch mother's cunt!"

Donna spurted again.

Billy moaned softly as he watched the golden piss come out of his mother's cunt in rapid, short squirts. The wetness burned his neck, and with each spurt, her piss went a little higher until it splashed on his chin. Donna's eyes were very, very hot as she watched his face. Ripples of excitement flowed about her naked flesh. Pissing into her son's face was more thrilling than thinking about it, she realized.

"Oh, take my piss, Billy!" she squealed huskily. "Take mother's hot piss, Take mother's hot piss in your cunt-sucking face, baby!"

Billy moaned with pleasure. His cock was throbbing already, standing straight up in trembling hardness. His mother kept up a rapid squirting, sending spurts of piss across his neck and chin, watching as his flesh became soaked. Billy shoved a hand from her ass and grasped his cock, pumping as he squeezed the cheek of her ass with his other hand.

"Is it nice, baby?" she asked throatily. "Do you like the feel of my piss on your face? Is mother's piss real hot?"

Billy nodded just as his mother squirted a short stream of piss. Pee splashed across his lips.

"Ooooh, look at that!" Donna hissed. "I pissed on your mouth!"

Billy moaned, jerking at his cock swiftly.

"Ahh, you like it, don't you?"

"Mmmm," Billy replied, nodding his head vigorously.

"Here it comes, darling!" Donna moaned. "I'm going to really piss in your fucking face now!"

She let loose a strong, steady stream of yellow pee into her son's face. The golden piss hissed out of her hairy pussy and into Billy's face. He was soon soaked in piss. It streamed from his face and over his cheeks and neck. Donna made crying sounds of pleasure as she watched what she was doing with her son. The piss gushed strongly, and Billy slowly parted his lips, feeling the piss seep past his teeth. The taste of his mother's hot piss sent a wild tremor of perverse delight through his young body. He gripped his cock very hard, making the prickhead bulge.

"Shove your face in my cunt!" Donna gasped.

Billy didn't hesitate. He lifted his head and smashed his face into his mother's cunt, his lips pressing. The hot piss sprayed outward, soaking the insides of her thighs as well as his face.

"Ohhh, baby, baby!" Donna sobbed, pissing hard.

Billy drew his head back and opened his mouth.

"You want me to piss in your mouth?" Donna asked in delight.

Billy nodded as the stream of piss moved upward, and then his mother was pissing directly into his mouth. Billy moaned and his eyes became glazed as the hot piss filled his mouth to overflowing. Donna, watching, gurgled with excitement.

"I'm pissing in your fucking mouth, baby!" she cried. "Mother is pissing in your cunt sucking mouth! Ooooooh, baby, drink my piss! Drink mother's piss,"

Billy began to swallow. The hot taste of his mother's piss caused his balls to swell and harden. He gripped his cock as tight as he could, feeling as if he would come any second. He closed his eyes and took the full force of his mother's piss into his mouth. He couldn't swallow fast enough, and most of it ran from his open mouth and over his cheeks. His head was resting in a puddle of piss, but that didn't matter.

"Billy, this could make me come!" Donna squealed. "Mother's cunt is throbbing and I'm pissing at the same time? I didn't know I could come and piss at the same time! Ohhh, let me piss in your mouth, baby! Let mother piss all over your sweet, fucking face!"

She swung her squatting ass about, spraying her son in the face from forehead to chin, and Billy thrived on it. Donna's pussy hair gleamed with beads of piss and she turned it loose. She clutched at her tits again, making her nipples strain outward. The hot piss kept spurting from her cunt for what seemed a long time, yet could not have been longer than two minutes at the most.

The stream slowed, then began to trickle. Billy lifted his wet face and rammed his mouth into his mother's cunt. He darted his tongue out, and licked up and down the piss-wet slit. He ran his tongue through the soft hairs of her pussy, licking up the piss there. Donna gurgled as she pushed her cunt into his face. She grabbed his head, and began to pound her cunt up and down, smashing at his sucking lips and darting tongue.

"Ooooh, suck that cunt!" she sobbed. "Suck that pussy! Eat mother's pissy cunt, Billy! Ahhhh, baby, lick mother's cunt!"

With a squeal, she came. Her cunt convulsed with wet heat into her son's face. She pulled his head up hard, grinding frantically at his sucking mouth as her pussy contracted with powerful waves of orgasm. Billy rammed his tongue in hard, tasting the slippery juices of her spasming cunt, his cock almost exploding. His balls were very tight, aching slightly. Donna cried out as her orgasm burned through her body, her ass wiggling and grinding into her son's face. Billy found himself licking and sucking at his mother's wet asshole as much as her cunt. The taste of her hot cunt and piss sent wild desire to his cock.

"I want your prick!" Donna shouted. "I want your hard prick up my cunt!"

She scooted swiftly down his chest, leaving a trail of pussy juice and piss on his flesh. She darted a hand down and clasped the base of his cock, and then stabbed herself in the pussy.

"Oooohhh, yes!" she cried as her cunt stretched about his cock. "Fuck that cunt now, baby! Fuck it hard! Fuck it deep!"

But Billy couldn't fuck his mother.

She was banging up and down on his hard cock, not letting him lift to meet the wild, frantic thrusts of her cunt. Donna sat on top of his cock and bounced, using the muscles of her slender, shapely thighs. She squealed with heat, pulling at her tits, twisting her nipples. Billy stared down at her hairy cunt riding his cock,

hearing the wet sounds as she slapped up and down.

“Fuck me, Mother!” he grunted, gripping her spread knees. “Fuck me and make me come!”

“Yes, baby! Mother will fuck you! Mother will fuck your sweet, hard cock good! Mother’s cunt will suck your cock off! Mother’s cunt will jack your hard cock off! Mother’s cunt will fuck the piss out of your hard cock!”

The sensations gripped Billy, making his body shake from head to toe. He gritted his teeth, watching her cunt devour his cock feverishly. Donna swung her hot ass around in tight circles. Froth was building up at the base of his cock and on his balls. The froth was the juice of her demanding cunt.

“I’m going to come again!” Donna screamed, smashing hard onto her son’s cock. “My cunt is—here I come, baby!”

Billy felt the squeezing contractions of his mother’s cunt as she came. Donna rammed her pussy hard on his prick, the hairy cuntlips closing tightly around the base. The convulsions and wet heat of his mother’s pussy triggered Billy’s long-suffering discharge. With a grunt, he spewed hot come juice deep into his mother’s hungry cunt.

“Fill me!” Donna squealed. “Fill mother’s cunt with hot come juice! Fill my fucking pussy! Squirt it to me, Billy!”

Donna fell across her son’s chest, her cunt pulling at his gushing cock. Mindless with rapture, she licked at his face, tasting her piss. She ran her tongue completely about her son’s face, from his forehead to his neck, her long tongue swirling. She moaned and sobbed with intense ecstasy, her cunt going through series after series of boiling orgasms. Her pussy drained her son’s young balls finally, and she fell from him, gasping hard. Every inch of her naked body tingled deliciously, and her cunt continued to throb. Her orgasms had become almost painful as they finally stopped, and now she felt a slight soreness between her thighs.

Billy couldn’t move. All his muscles felt like liquid. All he could do was lay on his back and gasp, trying to pull air into his lungs. His cock and balls gleamed with the juices of his mother’s cunt.

After a minute, Donna sat up, gripping down at him

After a minute, Donna sat up, grinning down at him.

“Did that turn you on, baby?” she asked in a sensuous voice. “I mean, letting me piss in your face?”

“You know it, Mother,” he answered.

Her eyes moved down his body, looking at his cock and balls. The juices of her cunt gleamed there. She swallowed, then ran her tongue over her lips. Leaning down, she kissed his wet cock, then her tongue darted and swirled. Billy looked down as she licked the juices off his cock and balls, her lips glistening wetly. Billy spread his legs, and his mother shoved her face underneath his balls, her long tongue snaking into the crack of his ass. Billy moaned as his mother licked the crinkle of his asshole, then drew her tongue to his balls. Donna pulled her son’s balls into her mouth and sucked them gently. Finally she let them fall out of her mouth, and she pulled his cock into it, sucking as her tongue swished.

“I bet you can come once more,” she said in a low voice, rubbing her lips about the head of his cock. “I bet I can make you come once more with my mouth, Billy.”

Billy’s eyes shined with eagerness. He was always eager to have his cock inside his mother’s mouth. He liked the way she sucked him, the way her lips pulled hard.

Donna closed her lips around the head of his cock, sucking and swirling her tongue on the smooth head. She moaned happily as she felt his cock start to stiffen. This was what she loved about her son—he could become hard almost on demand.

Sliding onto her hands and knees, Donna leaned over her son, bobbing her face up and down. She held her lips tight, sucking faster and faster. Billy watched her mouth, then saw her uplifted ass swaying. He pulled at his mother’s leg, and she shifted with her ass toward him, constantly sucking with greed. She started to swing her leg over his head, thinking he wanted to suck her cunt, but Billy stopped her.

While she sucked, he ran his hand up and down the back of her creamy thighs, over her ass. When he pushed a finger into her cunt, Donna moaned softly. When he shoved a second finger into her asshole, she squealed with pleasure. Humming her ass, she moved it into his stabbing fingers, feeling one working

slamming her ass, she moved it into his stabbing fingers, feeling one working into her cunt and another into her asshole.

Donna hunched her ass into her son's fingers, feeling the deep penetration. The feel of him fingerfucking her in the cunt and asshole at the same time sent shivers of delight through her body, and sucking on his cock at the same time caused her to tremble and feel a swelling in the pit of her stomach. Despite the series of powerful orgasms she had just gone through, she felt her cunt building to another.

"Suck harder, Mother!" he groaned. "Suck my cock harder! I can see your cunt and asshole, with my fingers in them. You sure have a pretty cunt and asshole, Mother! If you suck harder, you'll make me come in your mouth! You want me to come in your mouth, Mother?"

"Hhmmmm!" Donna squealed, increasing the speed of her bobbing mouth. When his cock entered her throat, her cunt would pulsate. She loved the feel of his swollen cock inside her throat, but she wouldn't get the full taste of his sweet come juice that way.

"I'm getting ready to come, Mother!"

Hardly had the words come from him when Billy discharged.

With a muffled squeal, Donna jerked her head up until she held only the rounded head of his cock between her lips. She flapped her tongue back and forth on his piss hole, catching the thick sweetness of his come juice across it. The taste sent her cunt into contractions of orgasm again. Her pussy squeezed at one finger, her asshole gripping the other.

## Chapter 8

Donna sat on the arm of the couch, wearing panties. She rubbed her cunt back and forth, her eyes dreamy as she produced delicious sensations in her crotch.

Billy was sitting on the floor, watching her. His jockey shorts were tight, very tight, and his balls and cock were outlined. He leaned back, stretching his legs out to emphasize the bulge of his cock and balls for his mother. He could see strands of her cunt hair sticking from the tight crotch of her panties.

Donna was exciting herself this way for her son's viewing pleasure, having discovered he loved to watch her do things to herself. Finding this out was no real surprise to her, however. He was like her, and they thought the same and fantasized the same. She enjoyed watching him play with his cock and balls, too. But when he came, she wanted it either on some part of her body, her tits, her cunt, ass, or face, or inside her. For his part, Billy enjoyed seeing her make herself come, seeing the contractions of her hairy cunt when the orgasm struck, the jerking of her clitoris.

Drawing her panties up tightly to make the crotch dig into her cunt, she arched her hips forward. The puffy lips swelled out along the panties, and Billy grinned with visual pleasure.

"Like that?" she whispered.

"Yeah."

Donna pressed her cunt hard against the arm of the couch, moaning softly as a stab of pleasure flooded her cunt.

"Stand up in front of me, baby," she whispered.

Billy stood, and Donna leaned down. She licked her tongue along his shorts, up and down the hardness of his cock. At the same time, she kept rubbing her pussy on the couch. She tasted the wetness seeping through his shorts as her tongue flicked across the tip of his cock. She pressed her lips against it, sucking the piss hole through the fabric.

“I’ve never sucked a cock off through shorts before,” she said. “I wonder what your come juice would taste like that way.”

“Try it, Mother,” he urged, sliding his hands about her firm tits.

“Mmmm, I might one of these days,” she purred, flicking the tip of her tongue against the wet spot. She shoved her cunt back and forth on the couch, feeling herself becoming very wet. “I bet I can come fucking this silly couch.”

Lifting upright, she rubbed her cunt back and forth, pulling her panties into her cunt. Billy stared, his cock edging upward on his shorts. Donna shoved the waist of his shorts down, exposing the head of his cock. She leaned over once more, licking her tongue about the smooth flesh. She dipped the tip of her tongue into his piss hole, tasting the seeping fluids. She ran her hand past her hip and stroked her ass, the other stroking her son’s ass.

“Fuck this shit,” she said, climbing from the arm of the couch. She peeled her panties off, turning them inside out. “See how wet my panties are?” she said, showing them to her son. Bringing them to her face, she licked at the crotch. “Mmmm, I taste good, don’t I?”

Billy laughed. “You like pussy, Mother?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I’ve never tasted one. Other than my own, I mean.”

“Would you like to?”

Donna pretended to give some thought to that. Her eyes sparkled and she nodded her head. “I think I’d suck a cunt if we had one handy.”

“I’d love to see pussy, Mother,” Billy said, shoving his shorts past his balls and stroking on his hard cock. “You’d love it, I bet. A cunt is soft and wet and sweet.”

Donna pushed the crotch of her panties into her mouth, sucking the cunt juices. The taste was nice, and she gurgled softly. “I feel like some wicked person, sucking the crotch of my panties.”

“So what, Mother? It’s just you and me, and I love to see you this way.”

She ran her panties between her legs, wiping them along her asshole and cunt, then offered them to her son. "Want to taste me?"

Billy eagerly sucked at his mother's panties while running his fist up and down his cock.

"I just wiped my ass with them," Donna giggled.

"I don't care," Billy replied. "I like the taste of your asshole, too, Mother."

Donna slid down to the floor, leaning her head on the cushions of the couch, spreading her legs wide and drawing her knees up. She began to play with her cunt and watch her son pump his cock. Billy slipped between his mother's thighs, jacking with a tight fist. Donna's eyes glowed hotly as she watched him, rubbing her clitoris and dipping her finger into her pussy.

"Jack it off for me, Billy," she crooned softly. "Jack your cock off but come in my mouth."

Billy stared down, watching his mother play with her cunt as he pounded on his cock. Donna rested her head so it faced upward. His balls were six or so inches from her face, and she took a lick at them with her tongue.

"Suck my balls, Mother," he urged.

"Mmmm, I will," she purred, and pulled his dangling balls into her mouth. She sucked them as his fist beat up and down his cock.

"That feels great, Mother," Billy moaned.

Donna's wet mouth clung to his balls, her tongue swirling about them, enjoying the fullness, the heat of them. Her eyes glazed as she watched his fist jerking. Now and then a drop of juice was flung from his piss hole and landed across her forehead. When that happened, Donna mewled with pleasure. She fucked her finger in and out of her cunt, smashing at her inflamed clitoris, writhing her naked ass on the floor.

"Mmm, baby," she moaned, letting his balls loose. "Ooooh, I think I'm going to come!"

Billy stenned back a nace and looked down between his mother's open legs

Billy stepped back a pace, and looked down between his mother's open legs. Donna lifted her cunt upward, writhing her ass, stabbing a finger swiftly into her cunt. She made wet slapping sounds. Then she shoved two fingers into her cunt, and fucked herself vigorously.

"Ohhh, there!" she sobbed.

Billy gazed at the hairy lips of his mother's cunt, watching the powerful pulsations, the lurching of her clitoris.

"Oh, God, it's good!" Donna wailed. "Watch me come, baby! Ooooh, see mother's cunt coming! I love it ... I love to come!"

As the orgasm faded, she lowered her ass to the floor again. Pulling her fingers from her pussy, she licked them, swirling her tongue into the juice. "Mmmm, I wish I had a nice, hot, sweet cunt to suck! I'd eat a pretty wet cunt so good!"

Billy banged his fist up and down his cock, panting now. His balls drew up against the base of his prick, and the cockhead started to bulge with shiny smoothness.

"Are you going to come?" Donna asked.

"Yes!"

"In my mouth!" she groaned. "Come in mother's mouth!"

Donna spread her mouth as wide as she could, her tongue sticking out. Her eyes blazed with hunger as she waited.

"Here it comes, Mother!"

Thick spurts of come juice sprayed from his cock. He splashed it into his mother's mouth. Donna whimpered as she let her mouth fill, not swallowing. Billy watched her open mouth become full of his creamy come juice. Spurt after spurt blew out of his piss hole. When the squirting stopped, he milked his cock to rub a final drop on the tip of his mother's tongue.

Then Donna swallowed.

"Mmmm, so fucking sweet!" she murmured, licking her lips, then swiping at the wet tip of her son's cock. "You taste so fucking sweet, Billy! I could take your

wet up on her son's cock. "You taste so fucking sweet, Billy: I could take your come juice in my mouth all fucking day!"

Billy remained on his feet, his cock relaxed and hanging down. He pulled his mother's face into his crotch, rubbing slowly. Donna inhaled the exciting odor of her son's cock and balls, his asshole. She slipped her hands to his ass, cupping and squeezing the cheeks, her tongue licking at whatever she placed in her face. Inching forward, Billy pressed his ass into his mother's face, and Donna lapped at the tight pucker of his asshole eagerly, his balls resting on her nose, his cock along her eyes and forehead.

"Suck my ass, Mother," Billy giggled. "Suck my asshole!"

Donna pressed her hot lips around the ring of his asshole, sucking very hard. The tip of her tongue darted into the ass ring, plunging up and down. Billy squirmed into his mother's face excitedly, holding the back of her head. Donna parted the cheeks of his ass, trying to push her face harder and tighter against his burning asshole.

"I think I'm gonna piss, Mother."

Donna's eyes rolled dreamily. She darted her tongue deep into his asshole, hoping her son would piss. She would love to have him piss into her hair, give her a piss shampoo, the way he had given her a piss enema.

But that wasn't what Billy was thinking.

He pulled his ass out of his mother's face, standing back a foot or so. He held his cock with a thumb and finger. "I wanna piss in your face this time, Mother."

"I'd love it," she purred softly. "I'd love to have you piss in my face, Billy."

He stepped back a bit farther.

"Lift your cunt up," he said. "I wanna piss on your cunt first."

Donna arched her hips up, her weight on the back of her head and feet. Billy aimed his cock at his mother's hairy cunt, and sent a stream of golden piss splashing into the thick hair. Donna whimpered as she felt him piss on her pussy. When her son lowered the stream, his piss stung the sensitive knot of her clitoris. Her hips lurched, and then Billy was pissing upon the slit of her cunt. Squealing

with pleasure, Donna peeled her pussy wide open for him, letting her son piss into it.

“Oooh, that’s hot and wet and wonderful!” she purred. “Piss in my cunt! Piss in mother’s hot fucking cunt!”

The soft pussy hair became soaked and matted, and Donna squirmed wantonly.

“Piss on me! Piss on Mother! Piss on my hot cunt, Billy!” she cried out. “Ohhh, I love having you piss on me!”

She twisted her uplifted hips, clawing her cunt as open as she could, feeling the sting of his piss against the inside wetness of her pussy.

“Now my face! Piss in my face now, Billy!”

Billy lifted his cock, the hot piss climbing up his mother’s stomach, then drenching her sharply pointed tits.

“My face!” she screamed.

Billy lifted his cock higher and pissed into his mother’s face.

Donna sobbed with perverse ecstasy, feeling the hot piss splash across her face. She opened her mouth and let her son piss in it, swallowing with thirsty sounds. Her face glistened wetly, and even her hair was soaked in her son’s piss. She had piss from her head to her cunt, and she relished it, thrilled by it.

Billy giggled lewdly as he pissed into his mother’s face, arching his cock to piss across her closed eyes, over her nose, and back into her mouth again. Donna’s ass twisted with ecstasy, her cunt opening and closing with quick sucking motions. Her clitoris bulged tightly.

“You like it, Mother?” he asked. “You like it when I piss in your cocksucking face?”

“Mmmm!”

Billy pissed for some time, and, although his mother struggled to swallow it all, she couldn’t keep up with him. Piss ran about her face and neck, and her cunt was alive with a fire that his piss couldn’t possibly put out.

As the stream weakened, Billy edged his cock to his mother's lips.

Opening her eyes, Donna saw what he was doing, and she eagerly closed her lips about his piss hole. Billy sent the last squirt of piss splattering into his mother's throat. Donna moaned and ran her tongue about his piss hole, then tried to swallow his cock.

Billy leaned over and fucked into his mother's mouth while Donna held the cheeks of his ass. She gurgled with delight as his prick began to harden. Billy fucked his mother's mouth until his cock became very hard, throbbing with need.

Then he pulled out.

"Oooh, you should let me suck you off," she complained.

"I wanna fuck your ass," he said.

Squealing, Donna spread out on the floor, lifting her legs up, drawing her knees to her shoulders. She pulled higher until her cunt was above her face. She shoved her tongue out, trying to reach her cunt with it. "Oooh, I wish I could suck my own cunt!"

Billy pushed at his mother's ass as she stretched her face upward. With some straining, she managed to flip the tip of her tongue across her own clitoris.

"Lick it, Mother!" Billy gasped, seeing what she was doing.

"God, I do taste good!" she moaned, then began flicking her tongue about her clitoris. Her back was straining, but tasting her own cunt made her feel better. Her tongue wiggled and swirled about her clitoris, but try as she might, she could not get her tongue into the slit of her pussy.

Billy ran his tongue out and licked at the wet lips of his mother's cunt, then stabbed his tongue in. Donna moaned with pleasure as her son tongue-fucked her pussy. Her own tongue was lapping at her clitoris. They stared into each other's eyes while licking at her pussy, Billy pressing her ass downward. Donna thought her back would break, but she was enjoying this so much she didn't care.

"Oooo, we can make me come this way!" she hissed. "Both of us licking my

“OOO, we can make me come this way!” she hissed. “Both of us licking my cunt is going to make me come, Billy!”

She lapped swiftly at her own clitoris, trying to pull her clit into her mouth, but she couldn't.

Their tongues met often, licking each other. While Billy fucked into her cunt, Donna licked her own clitoris. Her bent body shook as her rapture grew, and her cunt was so juicy, fuck juice ran out of her pussy and over her swollen clitoris. Donna hungrily licked the fuck juices into her mouth.

Billy, though, didn't keep fucking her pussy with his tongue. He drew his tongue out and licked along her asshole, too. The sensation of licking her clitoris while her son licked her asshole and cunt filled Donna with tremors of weird ecstasy. Her pussy was boiling and dripping all over the place. She dripped so much that her clitoris became very slippery.

“Suck your cunt, Mother!” Billy moaned. “Suck your hot fucking pussy!”

“I am! I am!” Donna cried, straining her tongue to her inflamed clitoris. What she was doing was so wild, so impossible, she knew her orgasm would be tremendous. “Suck my asshole, baby! Suck my asshole and lick my cunt! Let's both suck my hot, wet cunt!”

Donna tried to pull her own crotch farther into her face, but she was bent to the breaking point already. She swirled her tongue about her bulging clitoris feverishly, feeling her son's tongue sliding from her asshole to dip into her pussy. Shivers of heat raced about her flesh, and if her son had not been holding her ass up and down, she would not have managed this at all.

Billy fucked his tongue into his mother's cunt, his upper lip brushing his mother's tongue. He fucked her pussy a few times, then slipped his tongue to her asshole, penetrating easily.

Donna cried out with delight, her cunt starting to quiver and twitch. More and more fuck juices ran to her clitoris, and she greedily licked them up.

Then, howling like an insane wolf, she came.

Her tongue probed and licked with fiery heat at her throbbing clitoris while her son rammed his tongue into her cunt. Their faces were close, eyes closed, as they

sucked her with perverse ecstasy. The orgasm went on and on and Donna could hardly stand much more.

“Stop!” she yelled. “Ohhh, baby, no more, please!”

Billy pulled his face up, and let his mother’s body straighten out on the floor. He leaned to her face, kissing her mouth and running his tongue across her lips. Donna returned his kisses eagerly, taking her tongue past his teeth and sucking.

“Oh, my God!” she gurgled. “Do you know what we just done, Billy? We sucked my cunt! You and me, we sucked my fucking cunt together! Who would ever think that was possible?”

Billy laughed, delighted. “Do you like your taste, Mother?”

“Oh, I love it!” she squealed. “I just wish I could get my face in my pussy all the way.”

“We’ll work on it,” he promised.

“Sure, and break my fucking back in the process,” she giggled.

Billy, on his knees, stroked his cock.

“I thought you were going to fuck me up the ass,” she said.

“I’m ready,” he replied.

“So am I,” Donna cooed, turning onto her stomach and bunching the cheeks of her ass.

Billy leaned over and licked the creamy flesh of his mother’s ass, and Donna shook deliciously.

“Mmmmm, hurry up,” she urged. “You’ve licked enough. I want to feel your hard cock slide up my asshole.”

## Chapter 9

Donna arched her ass into her son's face, writhing in pleasure.

Her tits were smashed beneath her against the floor, her hands stretched far above her head, fingers clawing at the carpet. Billy swiped his tongue along the creamy smooth flesh of his mother's ass, licking hungrily. When he dragged his tongue along the crack, Donna mewled softly, spreading her legs for him.

"Lick it good, baby!" she cried softly. "Oh, lick Mother's ass!"

Billy ran the flat surface of his tongue down, poking it at his mother's hairy cunt, then drew his tongue up to her tight, burning asshole. Donna sobbed with delight as her son licked and twisted his tongue about her sensitive asshole. Billy moved his hands past her hips, hugging her tightly and burying his face hard into the cheeks of her hot ass. His tongue lapped and swirled at the tight pucker, bringing whimpers from Donna.

"Suck it!" Donna crooned. "Suck Mother's asshole, Billy!"

Billy opened his lips and smashed them around his mother's asshole, sucking as hard as he could, the tip of his tongue flicking at the opening. Donna shivered with the thrilling contact, shaking her ass into her son's face. Billy plunged his tongue into his mother's ass, feeling her ass ring part for him. When his mother responded by pressing her ass tighter into his face, he stabbed swiftly a few times.

"Oh, God!" Donna wailed. "You could make me come with that tongue, baby! You can make mother come by tongue-fucking that asshole! Ooooh, but I want your cock up my ass! Fuck me in the ass, Billy! Please, please, fuck Mother up the ass! Use your cock, darling! Ram your cock up Mother's hot ass!"

Billy lifted his face, kissing and licking at the feverish skin of his mother's shivering asscheeks. His cock stood hard and ready, throbbing and dripping. He climbed up over her back, smearing the head of his cock along her slender thigh. Looking down at her arching ass, he drew the swollen head of his cock to the hot crack and pressed until he felt the prickhead touching her asshole. Donna

stuck, and pressed until he felt the pommel touching her asshole. Donna gasped with anticipation, her asshole puckering eagerly.

With one wild plunge, Billy stuffed his cock into his mother's ass.

Donna screamed with the sudden ecstasy, her asshole stretching and gripping at his cock.

"Ohhh, so fucking deep, baby!" she sobbed. "You can go so fucking deep in my ass! Fuck me, Billy! Ooooh, fuck mother up the ass ... fuck mother in the asshole now!"

Billy held himself up by his arms, watching his mother dart her ass up and down, her asshole sliding along his cock. He could feel the pulling, sucking sensation again. His balls slapped wetly against Donna's hairy, juicy cunt. He watched his mother fucking him for a moment, then began to meet her uplifting ass with downstrokes. With each of his downward lunges, Donna gasped, the air being driven from her lungs by his force.

"That's it, Billy! Fuck hard, fuck hard and fast!"

It was difficult to tell who was fucking whom, who was thrashing more vigorously than the other. Donna fucked her ass up and down with his cock, sobbing softly with rapture. The throbbing of her son's hard-on tingled and burned the stretching ring of her asshole, causing her cunt to throb and pulsate. She was wet, very wet, and fuck juices dripped from her cunt to the floor. She could hear the soft, wet slapping sounds of his balls as they beat against her swollen cunt.

"So tight, Mother!" Billy groaned. "Your asshole is so fucking tight! Squeeze my cock! Make your asshole squeeze my cock, Mother!"

But Donna didn't have to concentrate to make her asshole squeeze. Her ass was gripping with hot waves by itself, without any conscious effort from her. The pressure was ecstatic for not only her son, but for herself as well. She whipped her naked ass up and down swiftly, smacking the hot asscheeks against her son, his cock feeling as if it were reaching depths she had been unaware of. The deeper his cock went, the better it felt to her. She wiggled erotically beneath him, her face turned to one side, resting on the floor as her son fucked her hard. He fucked into her asshole so hard, she felt herself scooting a fraction of an inch on the floor every time he fucked in.

“Oh, so good!” she sobbed, panting, her eyes closed. “So fucking good! Billy, you can fuck me in the ass all the time! Ohhh, baby, I love to feel your cock so hard up my asshole! Ooohhh, give it to me! Pound mother’s hot ass! Pound the fucking shit out of my fucking hot ass!”

Billy speeded up, grunting. He fucked his cock in and out of his mother’s clapping asshole faster and faster. The friction seemed to Donna hotter than before. She was certain her son’s cock would raise blisters on her asshole, he fucked her so hot and fast. She strained her ass up higher, twisting with pleasure, sobbing softly as her ecstasy increased. Every part of her body was tuned to her asshole, to her son’s cock. She seemed to vibrate from head to toe, the heat centered in her cunt and ass. Her clitoris was aching and intensely swollen, and each time her son fucked hard into her asshole, he drove her cunt to the floor.

“Ooooh, my ass is on fire, baby!” she gurgled throatily. “Your cock makes my asshole burn! Ohhhh, put out that fire, darling! Fuck mother’s burning asshole, put the fire out! I love it! Oh, God, I love it so fucking much!”

Billy lifted to his knees, pulling his mother’s hips up until she, too, was on her knees. Donna spread her knees wide on the floor, straining her crotch back to him. Billy clung to her hips, fucking back and forth, watching his cock sink into her asshole. Donna plunged her ass back and forth with him, lifting her head and shoulders from the floor. Billy leaned forward and wrapped his arms about her, clutching at her jiggling tits.

“Ooooh, squeeze mother’s tits!” Donna whined. “Squeeze my tits and fuck my ass! Ram it to me, baby! Pull my fucking tits ... twist my fucking nipples ... fuck me up the ass!”

Billy was getting close to coming, his cock extending and thickening inside his mother’s gripping asshole. His balls were swollen tightly now, smashing upon the swollen lips of her cunt with each plunge. Donna, almost mindless with ecstasy, felt his cock getting ready to spurt. She churned her ass wildly a few more times, then, before her son could protest, jerked away from him.

“Mom!” he yelped. “I’m about to come!”

Donna twisted swiftly on the floor, sitting down and spreading her legs about his knees. With cries of hunger, she grabbed his hips and shoved her mouth over his

cock just as her son came.

“Ohhh, Mother!”

Donna made wet sounds as she swallowed his thick come juice, her lips racing back and forth on his cock. She grasped his writhing balls in one hand, her other hand clutching a cheek of his ass tightly as she bobbed her mouth up and down his gushing cock. The creamy come juice splashed at the back of her throat, burning sweetly as she devoured his come juice.

“Mmmmm!” she moaned around his gushing cock. “Mmmmm!”

Billy grabbed the back of his mother’s head, jerking her face forward and driving his squirting cock deep into her greedy mouth. Donna sucked wildly, yet felt her son’s come juice seeping from the corners of her mouth. She didn’t mind, not now. She fought to swallow every spurt of his delicious come juice, her cunt gripping in tight spasms of orgasm, her ass writhing on the floor.

She clung to his cock until his prick relaxed inside her mouth, then slowly let Billy pull free. She ran her tongue about his cock and balls, licking up what come juice escaped her mouth. Sitting back and looking up at him, grinning wickedly, she wiped her lips and sucked at her fingers.

“I’ll never get enough of your come juice, Billy,” she said in a soft voice. “You taste so fucking good to me, Your balls are always loaded, and I’ve never tasted sweeter come juice in my life.”

“You taste shit, too,” Billy giggled.

“I don’t care,” she purred. “I’d taste anything as long as I can get your cock, too.”

“Taste this,” he said, and pissed.

With a squeal, Donna shoved her face forward into the stream of his piss. She washed her face, gurgling softly. Before the quick piss slowed, she opened her mouth and let her son piss down her throat. She leaned back with her head held up into the golden stream.

“Mmmmm, you’re just full of nice surprises, aren’t you, honey?” she whispered when it was over. “I like your surprises.”

when it was over. I like your surprises.

“You’re just a hot fuck, Mother,” he said.

Donna saw his expression and understood. Her son, despite the ecstasy she had provided for him, sounded jealous. Yet, he had no reason to be jealous. She wasn’t fucking anyone besides him. She didn’t want to fuck anyone other than her son. She caressed his thigh gently.

“What’s the matter, baby?” she asked.

“Aw, I don’t know,” he said.

“Aren’t you having fun, Billy?”

“Oh, yes, Mother,” he said. “I’m just worried, that’s all.”

“Worried? What are you worried about?”

“Well ... you know.”

“Come on, darling,” Donna urged softly, running her hand about his hip, feeling his ass, then rubbing at his balls. “Tell mother what’s bothering you.”

“I’m just being a kid, that’s all.”

“And I love the way you’re being a kid.” She grinned wickedly up at him. “But tell me, anyway. Maybe I can help out.”

“Mother, I’ve heard about hot girls,” he said. “We have a couple at school. All the guys call them hot fucks, and anyone can fuck them. At least that’s what I’ve been told.”

“What’s wrong with that?” she asked.

“Mother, you’re hot,” he replied. “You have a real hot ass, and your cunt is wet and ready all the time. I don’t want you to be like those girls.”

“I thought you loved my hot ass and wet cunt.”

“I do!” he said quickly. “But ... those guys say the girls are only hot cunts and won’t go out with them except for a piece of ass. The girls only go out for

fucking, too.”

“I see,” Donna said, understanding what he was saying.

She got to her feet and left her son in the living room. She removed two frosted soft drinks from the refrigerator and carried them back into the room. She sat next to her son on the couch, and they sat in silence and sipped.

“Billy,” she said after a while. “I think you’re confused about girls. Sure, some are hot as hell. Some girls will fuck anything that walks, if it has a hard-on. But just because a girl has a hot cunt don’t mean she’s fucking everything. Listen, baby, you don’t see me dating, do you? I could if I wanted. There’s plenty of men who would take me out. But I know what most of them want—my cunt. So, I don’t date. I stay home with you, right? I’m always here and ready for you. Sure, I love to dance, but I can enjoy dancing here at home for you. I love to have you watch me dance, more so now that we’re fucking.”

Billy looked at his mother with liquid eyes.

“Dancing makes me hot, makes me want to fuck. So who is getting to fuck me when I dance and get hot? You, Billy. You and no one else. I’m hot. Oh, yes, I have a hot ass and cunt and mouth. But those are for you, darling. I don’t want or need any other cock, man or whatever. I need you and only you. I am not a whore. I am not a woman who fucks anything and everything. But, for you, I’d do anything. Do you understand what I’m saying, Billy?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Then what’s wrong?”

“Mother, you said you’d like to suck a cunt,” he reminded her. “You said you’d love to taste a wet cunt in your face.”

Donna pulled her son’s head to her firm, shapely tits. “Of course I said that. And I would enjoy sucking a sweet cunt. But that don’t mean I’m a terrible person, does it? You love to suck my pussy, right? What’s wrong with me wanting to suck one, too?”

Billy had no reply. He felt his mother’s warm tits against his face, and shoved an arm behind her, hugging her. He caressed her smooth thighs tenderly, toying

with the hair of her cunt.

Donna moved her hand to his cock, toying with his balls, twisting his prick gently.

Finally, Billy said: "I guess there's nothing wrong with it, Mother."

"Of course there isn't," she answered, kissing the top of his head. "I've never tasted any pussy but my own. I probably won't ever taste any pussy but my own. It's just a fantasy of mine."

Billy rubbed downward with his fingers. Donna parted her thighs for him, and he rubbed softly and slowly at her clitoris.

"You really wanna suck a cunt, Mother?" he asked. "I mean, you really would like to stick your tongue inside a cunt and fuck it and lick it and eat it?"

"Yes, Billy," she said softly. "I won't lie to you. I've imagined many times about it. I know it would be soft and wet and hot and very delicious. When you shoved my ass way back so I could lick my clitoris while you licked my cunt, it was fantastic. I'd suck my own cunt if I could get it all in my mouth."

"We can keep trying," he suggested.

"But we'll break my back, baby," she said, hugging him. "I'd love it, just love to stick my tongue up my own cunt, but I don't want a broken back in the bargain."

Billy was quiet, sliding his finger up and down his mother's clitoris, dipping the tip of his finger into her cunt now and then. Donna let her son think as she fondled his cock, teasing his prick into half hardness. Billy turned his head into his mother's tits, sucking at one nipple gently.

His cock stiffened in her hand.

"Fuck me, Billy," she said softly.

Billy drew from her tit, looking up into his mother's face. Donna could still see concern in his young eyes. There was no way she could help him with his problem right now. All she could do was show him as time went by that she wanted no other man, no other cock, except him.

“In my pussy,” she whispered. “I want it in my cunt this time. We seem to spend more time with your cock in my mouth or up my mouth or up my ass. Not that I’m complaining though. Oh, I’d never complain if you wanted to fuck my mouth and asshole all the time, and not my cunt. I just like a change sometimes.”

She drew back, lying on the couch, spreading her legs. She placed one foot on the back of the couch, the other hanging over the cushions. Billy knelt at the other end, looking at his mother’s pussy, enjoying the hair-lined wetness. He thought his mother had the best-looking cunt ever, although he had no other to compare hers with.

“Fuck mother,” Donna urged huskily, gazing at the swollen head of her son’s cock. “Fuck this hot, hairy, wet cunt, baby.”

Billy leaned forward, rubbing the piss hole of his cock up and down the slit of his mother’s cunt, then smashing against her knotted clitoris.

“Ooooh, that feels good, darling!” she cooed as she lifted her ass to him. “Rub mother there. Rub on my pussy!”

Billy rubbed the head of his cock up and down her cunt, pressing up from her asshole, dragging upward on the puffy slit, rubbing about her clitoris. Donna writhed her hips, pulling the lips of her cunt wide open for her son, her eyes glazed with desire as she watched him. Billy ran his cock through the soft hair, leaving beads of wetness.

“So hot, Mother,” he groaned. “Your cunt is so fucking hot and wet!”

“You make mother’s cunt hot, baby!” she mewled. “It’s you and your cock that makes my pussy hot and wet! Fuck me now, Billy! Please, my cunt wants your hard cock now!”

Billy shoved the head of his cock into his mother’s cunt and watched as the lips parted for him. The steamy grip of her pussy caused his balls to jerk upward, and he fucked his cock all the way in, smashing the swollen lips of her pussy at the base. Donna wrapped her hot thighs about him as he sat on his heels, and began to buck her ass up and down, fucking his cock with slow motions, whimpering with the sensations.

“So good! Billy! So very good!”

Billy leaned over, fucking his cock deeply as his mother lifted her ass to him. His lips caught her tit, sucking her stiff nipple, his tongue fluttering. Donna ran her hands up and down her son's sides, across his back, gurgling deeply as she wrapped her long legs about his ass. She moved her hands down to cup the cheeks of his bunching ass, while grinding her cunt with increasing speed onto his throbbing cock.

“Suck my titties! Ooooh, suck mother's tits off! Oh, yes, baby! Suck hard! Fuck my cunt and suck my titties!”

Hunching her ass up powerfully, she fucked at her son's cock while Billy held still. The feeling of his mother's cunt riding up and down on his prick made him cry out with rapture.

“Do it to me, Mother! Ohhh, fuck me, Mother!”

“Yes, baby!” she sobbed. “Mother will fuck you! Mother will take care of your beautiful hard cock! Mother will always take care of your sweet prick! Forever and ever!”

Billy moved again, pounding into his mother's receptive cunt faster and faster. Donna drew her knees up his sides, bringing them to her shoulders, her hands going to her ass. She fingered the lips of her cunt wide apart for him, listening to the wet slapping sounds. She humped up and down as wildly as he.

Billy leaned back, watching his cock banging into his mother's cunt, watching her hairy pussy, feeling her clitoris scraping his prickshaft. Each time he fucked into her cunt, her tits jiggled, and Donna cried out with ecstasy.

“Harder, Billy! Harder!”

Billy fucked hard, hoping he wouldn't hurt his mother. But the harder he rammed his cock into her cunt, the better Donna loved it. She squealed wildly, hissing with rapture as her cunt stretched then gripped at her vents throbbing cock. She drew her hands from her ass, shoved them over her shaking stomach and pulled at the lips of her pussy for her son.

“Ooooh, deep, baby, deep! Shove it as deep as you can! Ohhh, Billy, Billy! Drive your cock all the way to my cocksucking throat! I want to fuck it and suck it and ... ohhh, fast and hard!”

Clutching his mother's thighs, Billy grunted with effort, fucking into his mother's cunt very hard, hoping he didn't bruise the tender flesh of her sensitive pussy. But she wanted to be fucked hard, and he was fucking her hard.

Donna sobbed with pleasure, feeling the throbbing of her son's cock with every nerve of her slender, lovely, erotic body. Her cunt felt more sensitive than ever. She felt as if her cunt were sucking and licking her son's cock, sucking his prick the way her mouth could do. Her stomach began knotting as the fire swelled deep inside her cunt.

"So close, Billy!" she squealed. "I'm so close to coming! Ohhh, stab my cunt! Stab the piss out of mother's cunt! Bang the shit out of mother's hot ass! Do it ... do it!"

"I'm about to come, too!" Billy groaned.

"Oh, come in me! Come in my cunt! Billy, baby, darling ... shoot that sweet come juice to mother's hot cunt!"

Donna arched her ass high, her hands leaving her cunt and jerking to her swollen tits. She dug her fingers brutally into her tits, feeling the pain, but it was pleasure-pain. She cried out as her orgasm burst, sending her naked body into spasms. She screamed loudly, her cunt sucking and gripping with powerful waves as she came.

Billy couldn't resist the tight contractions of his mother's cunt. He gave a howl and rammed his cock as fast into her convulsing cunt as possible. The spraying of his come juice along the greedy walls of her cunt sent Donna into a stronger orgasm. She started going through a whole series of orgasms, or else it was one long, very long, drawn-out orgasm. She didn't know and didn't care ... she was coming hard with her son spurting his thick, sweet, creamy come juice into her starving cunt and that was all that mattered.

They strained together, Billy's cock pressing deep and hard.

With a final shudder, Donna's ass slumped, and Billy fell across his mother's naked body. For a long minute, Donna couldn't move. Then she closed her arms about him, hugging him against her tits tightly.

"You see, darling," she whispered. "You're all the man I'll ever need. No one

could ever take care of my hot cunt the way you do. Mother's pussy wants no other cock but yours.”

But when Billy stood up, his cock drooping, she saw concern was still etched on his face.

## Chapter 10

Donna, sitting in her bath, wondered where Billy had gone off to.

He had left the house over an hour ago, and since he hadn't said where he was going, or when he would return, she wondered. It wasn't like him to go off without letting her know where he would be and when he would be home.

She leaned back in the tub, the fragrant bubbles bursting about her.

She loved to be clean, as clean as possible.

Yet, she loved to feel her son's piss all over her body, too. But that was different, she knew. Having her son piss on her was delicious and exciting and made her cunt tingle. That was fun, very much fun. But she loved to be clean, too. She could lie around in a puddle of her son's piss for hours, but after the excitement was gone, she had to bathe.

She wondered why her son was so concerned. She had tried hard to let him know that just because a woman had a hot cunt, that didn't mean she fucked anything and everything that got hard. But he was young, and he didn't understand those things, she felt. As he became older, he would know what she was talking about.

She ran soap over her flawless tits, washing her nipples. After a bit, she stood up in the tub, and soaped her cunt and ass carefully. Her pussy was quite hairy. She had once been worried about so much hair on her cunt, but discovered, as she grew older, that many men loved a hairy cunt.

She stood in the tub, the bubbly water below her knees. Spreading her legs, she pulled her pussy open, and, with lewd giggling, began to piss. The golden piss arced outward and splashed into the bubbles. She purred softly and ran her hand along her cunt as she pissed, enjoying the hot feel.

She cupped her hand, letting her piss pool in the palm, then lifted it to her face, washing about her cheeks. Cupping her palm again in the stream, she lapped at it like a puppy dog, giggling and feeling very wicked.

She was glad Billy enjoyed peeing. She was glad he peed on her cunt and up her ass and into her mouth. She was glad he enjoyed letting her piss on him, and in his face. There was something intensely exciting about peeing and watching it splash into her son's face, or having him piss into her face. It was something she had fantasized for many years about, and now her son was making those fantasies come true.

The stream of piss weakened, and then dribbled. Donna ran her palm into her cunt and then licked her hand. Squatting in the tub, she splashed water over her pussy, then pulled the plug.

As she stepped out and reached for a towel, she heard the front door open, then close.

"Is that you, Billy?" she called.

"Yes, Mother."

"I'm in the bathroom, baby," she called. "Should I put something on? Would you like for me to put those new panties on, the ones without the crotch in them?"

Suddenly, she jerked upright, clutching the towel.

Billy had come into the bathroom, but what startled her was he had someone with him.

"Billy! What the—"

The little girl had long blonde hair and huge blue eyes. Billy was holding her hand. The girl was small, not as tall as her son, and very young. The girl looked at Donna without blinking, squarely in the eye. Her little mouth pouted cutely as her blue eyes took in the thrust of Donna's tits against the towel, her long legs beneath, and the fuzz of Donna's cunt that showed. The girl was dressed in a frilly skirt and blouse.

"This is Judy, Mother," he said, without a blush. "You know, one of the girls I told you about yesterday."

"But, Billy—"

“She wants to, Mother,” Billy said. “I told her about you, what you wanted to do, and Judy agreed.”

Billy pulled the little girl forward until she stood at his side. Donna saw a slender little beauty, a girl that looked at her with deep interest and no sign of embarrassment. Judy certainly didn't look like a girl who went around fucking every hard cock she saw. She looked sweet and innocent, as if she preferred dolls to boys. Billy had to be wrong, Donna thought. He must have made a mistake.

Billy saw his mother's unbelieving expression.

“Show her, Judy,” he said.

The little girl stuck her thumb into her mouth, and lifted her skirt. The panties were tight little-girl panties, and her thighs were lusciously exciting. There was a slight bulge where her succulent cunt was, Donna saw. As the little girl stood sucking her thumb and holding her skirt up, Billy hooked his finger into Judy's panties and drew them to one side.

“Oh, no, Billy!” Donna protested, but she was gazing at the sweet pink slit of Judy with a hunger. No hair.

Donna could not help herself. Her cunt puffed up and throbbed, her clitoris straining. She dropped the towel, and the little girl's blue eyes began to sparkle as she stared at Donna's naked body.

“What did Billy say to you, Judy?” Donna asked.

“He said you wanted to suck my pussy,” Judy said bluntly, staring at Donna's hairy cunt with hot young eyes.

Donna looked at her son. Now she understood his concern the day before. It wasn't that he was afraid she would tire of him and find another boy or man. He had been wanting to find her a juicy cunt to suck.

“Billy,” she said softly, reaching for him. “She's so young. Are you sure about this?”

“Judy said you could, Mother,” he said.

“Judy, have you ever done anything like this before?” Donna wanted to know.

“With my sister,” Judy replied.

“Mother, Judy fucks all the time, and when she don’t have a cock, she’s with her sister, April. You’d like April, too.”

“My sister and I suck each other off all the time,” Judy said. “You wanna meet April?”

Donna didn’t know how to answer that. Judy was very young.

“April got married a month ago,” Judy said. “And I stay with them a lot. We fuck her husband all the time, together.”

Donna realized Judy might look sweet and innocent, but she certainly wasn’t.

“Maybe we could meet them both later,” Donna said.

“Sure,” Judy agreed.

Donna pulled her son and Judy from the bathroom. She was still wet from the tub, but no one minded then. She undressed Judy, taking her time, exposing those tiny tits. She couldn’t resist sucking each in turn. Billy stripped completely and sat in the middle of the bed, watching his mother undress Judy, his cock lifting into hardness.

When Judy stood naked, sucking her thumb shyly, Donna sucked in a loud breath of air.

“My God!” she breathed. “You’re lovely, Judy!”

“Wanna suck my cunt?” Judy asked, her eyes glittering.

“God, do I!”

With a squeal, Judy jumped onto the bed, her sweet, tight ass flashing invitingly. She spread her legs wide, her pink cunt drawing Donna immediately. Donna buried her face into Judy’s slim thighs, kissing feverishly at the sugary cunt. Judy giggled and squealed with pleasure as she lifted her little ass, twisting her crotch into Donna’s sucking mouth.

“Ohhhh, you sure have a long tongue! I like that! Fuck my cunt with your tongue!”

Billy shifted so he could see his mother’s face pressed into Judy’s young pussy. It excited him to see her tongue scraping along the slit, twirling about Judy’s tiny clitoris. His cock throbbed, dripped. Judy grabbed his prick and squeezed.

“Ooooh, look at your cock, Billy!” she squealed. “I wanna fuck it!”

“You gotta let my mother suck your cunt off first, Judy,” he said. “That was your promise, remember?”

“I don’t mind,” Judy gurgled. She lay back.

Donna, her mind spinning with erotic pleasure, lifted the small ass high. She probed her tongue into the crack of Judy’s ass, licking at the tiny asshole, sliding her tongue to the slit, and darting in deeply.

Judy squealed and writhed, her knees against her shoulders. “Oooh, fuck me with your tongue, Donna! Oh, golly, you can lick my cunt the way April does! Her tongue isn’t as long as yours! Ahhhh, it feels almost like a cock!”

Donna slurped hungrily into the succulent cunt, sucking at the tiny clitoris, driving her tongue deep. The sweet pussy juices were better than she thought they would be.

“Billy, fuck your mother,” Donna heard Judy say. “I wanna see you fuck your mother while she sucks my cunt! Stick your cock up her cunt and fuck her, please!”

“Am I gonna fuck your sister, too?” Billy asked, squirming behind his mother. “Will April let me fuck her, Judy?”

“April will fuck anyone!” Judy bubbled, churning her cunt into Donna’s sucking mouth faster and faster. “She’ll fuck and suck and eat pussy!”

Donna drew her knees beneath her body, arching her creamy ass to her son as he knelt behind her. She lifted her face out of Judy’s cunt.

“Up my ass. Billy!” she groaned. “Fuck mother in the ass first!”

With a thrust, Billy fucked his cock into his mother's asshole. Donna gasped and rammed her open mouth back onto Judy's cunt. She sucked in as hard as she could, her tongue licking the hot juices into her mouth, her throat working. For a girl so young, she thought, Judy sure was wet.

Judy stared past Donna's back, watching Billy fucking into his mother's asshole.

"Are you really fucking your mother in the ass, Billy? Really? Don't it hurt, Donna?"

Donna shook her head, her lips sucking hard at Judy's creamy cunt, wagging her ass as her son fucked deeply.

"Ooooh, I wanna try it, too!"

Donna started to pull her mouth away, but Judy grabbed her by the hair, yanking her face back into her crotch.

"Not now, I'm about to come now!" Judy squealed, grinding her cunt hard into Donna's face. "Oooo, fuck me with your tongue! Suck my cunt!"

Judy beat her pussy into Donna's face hard. Donna was delighted with the movements of this beautiful little girl. She slammed her ass back against her son, her asshole squeezing hard, her cunt exploding with wet contractions.

"I'm gonna come up your ass, Mother," Billy shouted.

Donna screamed into Judy's cunt as her son sent a fiery gush of creamy come juice into her own asshole. The convulsions of Donna's cunt tightened until she couldn't breathe. The scent of Judy's hot pussy in her face added to the perverse ecstasy, the taste being so sweet on her tongue and in her mouth. She pressed her ass back hard on her son's cock, draining his balls' juice into her fiery asshole.

"Ohhhh, my God!" Donna moaned into Judy's cunt. "Fill my fucking ass, Billy! Ohhh, squirt it hard up mother's hot fucking asshole!"

Judy scrambled from beneath Donna and jumped to her knees, leaning down and looking closely at Billy's cock buried into his mother's asshole. Donna felt the little girl's hot mouth kissing at the cheek of her ass, and when that wet little tongue flicked over her flesh, her cunt exploded again.

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“Ohhhh, God,” she moaned as her son pulled his cock out of her stretched asshole. “Oh, my God!”

Donna sprawled forward on her face, the cheeks of her ass trembling as her asshole clutched and relaxed.

Judy parted the cheeks of Donna’s ass, and dipped her tongue up the mother’s ashore.

“Judy,” Donna groaned.

“Mmm, I wanna lick Billy’s come juice out of your asshole,” Judy said. “I lick come juice out of my sister’s cunt all the time. I love it!”

Donna lifted her ass into the air again. If Judy wanted to suck her son’s come juice out of her asshole, she wasn’t going to complain.

Billy used his hands to hold his mother’s ass wide open for Judy, watching her young tongue flicking in and out of the pucker.

“When are we gonna meet your sister?” he asked, when Judy lifted her face.

Donna rolled onto her back and looked at them, opening and closing her thighs, her cunt glistening with wetness. “Yes, when, Judy? I think I would love to meet her.”

Judy giggled, leaned down between Donna’s thighs and took a long, slow tongue-swipe at Donna’s hairy cunt. Then she turned to Billy, and sucked his cock into her mouth. Donna noticed the little girl had to struggle to get Billy’s cock between her lips, but she was certainly enthusiastic.

Judy drew from Billy, licked at her lips with her tongue.

“You have to let her husband come along,” Judy said. “April won’t do anything without him. Besides me, that is.”

Donna looked at her son.

“Why not?” he said. “My mother could use a different cock once in a while.”

“Call April now, Judy,” Donna whispered with excitement. “Call her right now!”

Judy reached for the phone ...

Donna reached for Judy’s cunt ...

Billy shoved his face into his mother’s cunt ...

The End