

A View to a Thrill

A Mother, a son, and the view from a
bedroom window

Chapter One

Jimmy Morris listened to his friend and neighbor Greg Norton blabber on enthusiastically while finding it impossible to believe a word he was saying. Greg was known to tell some whoppers from time to time, but what he was saying now was way beyond anything he'd claimed before.

"It's true I'm telling ya," Greg squeaked.

"Yeah right, whatever dude," Jimmy shot back while fixing Greg with a look that clearly showed he thought he was full of shit.

"You'll see. Just make sure you're looking out your window at nine tonight, I'll leave the blinds up enough for you to see I'm telling the truth."

The houses in this development were built in such a way that every other house was situated with one side extremely close to the one next to it. The two eighteen year olds bedrooms faced each other's and couldn't have been more than twenty feet apart. On the other side of the houses the distance increased considerably.

"Jimmy, dinners ready," Carol Morris yelled from the back door leading into the spacious kitchen. She had to holler twice before she got a reaction from her son.

She heard him say he'd be right there before he leaned in and whispered something into Greg's ear. Turning back and heading inside she couldn't help but wonder what the two boys were up to. It seemed that lately they had been more secretive than in the past. Probably talking about girls she told herself.

Dinner was eaten with the whole family sitting at the dining table. Conversation flowed between Jimmy's dad Charles and his older sister Penny with an occasional input from his mom but he was oblivious to what they were talking about. All he could think about was what Greg had told him. Time seemed to crawl. After helping clean up he went into the family room and tried to while away the time watching television but couldn't even concentrate on that. While waiting he received a text message on his cell phone from Greg asking if he was going to be watching. For some reason he didn't answer, he just placed his cell on the coffee table and ignored it.

Carol noticed her son hadn't replied to his message and when she asked about it he told her it was nothing. She found that odd since he practically lived on his phone twenty-four hours a day. He was constantly receiving and sending texts, just like his sister. She chuckled to herself as she thought about how much time her kids spent on their phones. Hell, back in her day when she was their age you had to actually press buttons and hold the phone up to your ear then speak into it if you wanted to have a conversation with someone. The fact that she was even thinking thoughts like 'back in her day' made her chuckle out loud.

"Something funny dear," her husband asked.

"No, not really, just thought of something silly is all," she replied.

"Okay," her husband replied then went back to concentrating on reading the book he was engrossed in.

Carol glanced over at her husband of twenty-three years and couldn't help but notice how much he'd changed over the course of their marriage. At fifty years old he was ten years her senior. Gone were the days when he wore his black hair slightly long and his stomach was washboard flat. Now his head showed a lot of scalp and his waistline was as big as his chest. Sitting at a desk for over twenty years had taken a toll on him. As for her she knew she wasn't the same either. Her shoulder length brown hair had lost some of its luster and she knew that her figure had gotten softer too. But on the plus side she still looked a lot like her old self. Her green eyes sparkled with life and her button nose looked just like her daughters. Another thing she was proud of was the fact that her lips were still pouty and full and her tits weren't drooping toward her navel like so many other moms in the neighborhood. Hers sat firm and proud on her chest even when they weren't encased in a bra. Sure, there were signs of age creeping up on her. More lines in the face around the eyes and more roundness to her almost flat abdomen, but nothing drastic. At five-seven she was still slim and very attractive in her own right. Shaking her head to clear away the thoughts she settled back on the couch and stared at the television, a small smile forming on her lips.

Lost in his own thoughts Jimmy forgot to keep an eye on the clock. When he realized it was five after nine he jumped up and ran up the stairs two at a time. Reaching his room he forgot to shut the door. His bed sat parallel to the wall with the window so he went around and sat

down then stared over at his friend's window. Greg's bed was situated where the foot of it faced the window. Just as Greg had promised the blinds were pulled up enough to see everything going on in his bed. Jimmy was repulsed a little when he saw his friend lying there naked stroking his cock.

"Yeah, just as I thought you lying shithead," he whispered to himself.

Carol heard the cell phone sitting on the coffee table chime. Reaching down she picked it up and looked at the screen. There was a text message from the kid next door. It read: Are you watching? She wasn't sure what it meant but figured it might be important so she stood up and carried the phone with her as she slowly made her way up the carpeted stairs. When she reached the top she noticed that her son's door was open but there wasn't any light coming from his room. Maybe he's in the bathroom she thought, so she figured she'd just sit the phone in his room and he could get the message when he returned. As she rounded the door she saw her son sitting on the far side of the bed staring out the window with his back to her. She was about to ask what he was doing when movement across the way caught her attention. Glancing over at the neighbor's window her heart skipped a beat and her pulse quickened. There was her son's friend lying on the bed stroking one of the hardest cocks she'd seen in a long time. Mesmerized she slowly made her way around the bed and stood near where her son sat. Try as she might she couldn't tear her eyes away from the scene playing out across from them. It had been so long since she'd seen someone's cock so hard and youthful looking. A tingle rippled through her pussy just as the thought that her son was gay raced through her mind.

Jimmy had been so caught up in staring across at Greg's room waiting for what had been promised to happen that he was totally unaware that his mother had come into the room. He sat there with his sweats down around his ankles while his hand idly massaged his cock through his boxers. He almost shit himself when he felt a hand on his shoulder. Jerking his eyes upward he saw his mom standing there gazing down at him. She had a strange look on her face and his cell phone in her hand.

"Mom!" he stammered completely forgetting that he was sitting there in just his boxers and t-shirt.

"It's okay baby, I understand," Carol whispered soothingly as she stepped in front of him placing the palm of her free hand gently against the side of his face.

"I...I...I'm sorry Mom," Jimmy stuttered frozen in place.

"It's okay sweetheart, nothing to be ashamed of," Carol said softly as she squatted down in front of him, placed his cell phone on the floor then cupped his face with both hands.

"I'm so embarrassed," he groaned unable to look his mother in the eyes.

"Jimmy, look at me." She waited till his eyes met hers before continuing. "There's nothing to be ashamed of. It's okay if you're gay."

He couldn't believe what he'd just heard. A strained laugh erupted from his mouth causing Carol to lower her hands and stare at her son as if he'd gone insane. As she stared at him Jimmy noticed movement over in Greg's room. Someone else had entered.

"You think I'm gay Mom?"

"Why else would you be watching a guy play with himself?" she asked puzzled.

Jimmy stared over the top of his mother's head at the activity taking place in the other bedroom. He felt a stirring in his crotch as his cock began to slowly swell.

"I was waiting for that, take a look Mom," he said pointing toward the window.

Carol stood and turned to face the other way a sharp gasp pouring out of her mouth as her eyes fell onto the bed across from them. The boy wasn't alone anymore. A woman had entered and was slowly crawling up the boy's legs her wide ass and hairy pussy on full display. Carol watched stunned as the woman straddled the young man, held his stiff cock up and slowly sank her hairy pussy down on the shaft until it was completely engulfed. The woman had her back to them making it impossible to tell who she was but Carol could tell by the way the woman moved it wasn't some young girl. No, this was a woman who was at least middle-aged, someone closer to her own age. A pang of envy coursed through Carol as she watched the woman begin to

rapidly bounce up and down on the rock hard shaft that was becoming shiny from their juices.

Jimmy's cock strained against his boxers as he leaned over to see past his mom and watched the woman riding his friend. With each downward thrust her ass cheeks jiggled and clenched at the same time. He lost all thought of his mom being in the room as he reached into his boxers and pulled his cock out through the front slit. Slowly he began to stroke himself as the pair across from him picked up the pace.

Carol was completely lost, unable to look away even if she had wanted to. Tiny beads of sweat formed on her upper lip and brow, and the unmistakable feel of her cunt getting wet told her all she needed to know. She was turned on. The sight of that lovely hard cock had her wetter than she'd been in a long time. God it had been ages since she felt this horny. Her sex life with Charles was almost non-existent anymore, unless of course you considered once or twice a month a sex life at all. She didn't think that three or four minutes of the old in and out was much to brag about. As she watched she couldn't help but think there was something familiar about the woman, she just couldn't put a handle on what. The answer came when the woman stopped riding and stood up on the bed then turned around and squatted back down taking the young man's cock back into her pussy.

"Oh my God! That's..." Carol was too shocked to finish.

Jimmy had no problems finishing for her.

"Yep, that's Greg's Mom. I guess he wasn't lying after all," he gleefully chirped.

"How could she?" Carol stammered, as her knees grew weak then gave out all together.

Jimmy had just enough time to grab his mother by the hips and guide her safely down on top of his lap. If he hadn't done that she might have ended up on the floor hurting herself in the process. Once her ass was in his lap he realized he had another problem; she was sitting squarely on his cock trapping its length directly under her crotch.

The fact that her son's cock was pressing up against her cunt didn't immediately register on her brain. Nor did the fact that the thin cotton housedress she was wearing did nothing to dampen the heat radiating off her pussy causing Jimmy's already excited manhood to swell even more. All she could do was sit and stare across the way and watch as a mother fucked her own son.

"How can she do that with her own son?" Carol asked expecting no answer.

"Because she loves him Mom. And also he told me that since his dad split she's been pretty lonely," Jimmy answered anyway.

"I guess loneliness can be a powerful motivator, plus that is a pretty nice penis," Carol absently stated then became instantly embarrassed.

Turning slightly so she could look behind her at her son she blurted, "God baby I'm sorry, I don't know why I said that."

A stab of jealousy trickled through him causing him to blurt out, "Mines bigger."

Suddenly Carol was aware of what had been poking her. Until he'd said something she hadn't even been aware that she was sitting in his lap, much less that his cock was pressed snugly up against her own pussy. Now she was acutely aware of the heat and hardness pressing into her. Jumping to her feet she took one last look out the window. Greg's mom was now laying backwards on her son, his cock smaller than before but still lodged inside her. Rivulets of white creamy cum flowed down his shaft and dribbled over his deflated ball sack. Carol's eyes grew wide as she glanced back down at her son and noticed his exposed cock all thick and hard stretched out between his thighs. She was unable to stifle the gasp that escaped her lips as a spasm shot through her cunt. Two more rippled through her as she ran from her son's room, the image of his magnificent cock burned into the recesses of her mind.

Jimmy wasn't a fool; he knew what had just happened. His mom had just had an orgasm while looking at his dick. Pride swelled up inside him as he looked across the way and furiously whacked his meat, the memory of how soft and warm his mother's ass and crotch were fresh in his mind. Less than a minute later there were several large pools of cum soaking into the carpet of his bedroom. The chime of his phone brought him back to earth. Glancing around he found it on the floor almost in a puddle of his spooge where his mom must have dropped it.

It had one text message that read: Told you so.

When Carol got downstairs her husband asked if she were okay.

"Yeah, why?" she asked, fear stabbing at her heart.

"No reason really. You just look kind of flush is all," Charles stated then went back to reading.

"Where's Penny?" she asked if for no other reason than to change the subject.

"She went back to her dorm, said she had to cram for finals," he told her without looking up.

Their daughter lived at the dorms of her collage only coming around to get a free meal and do a load of clothes once in a while.

"Okay. Well I think I'm gonna turn in honey," Carol said then gave him a peck on his balding head and headed to their downstairs master suite.

She heard him say he'd be in shortly, meaning that she'd be sound asleep before he showed up. Shutting the door she stripped out of her clothes and went to take a shower. She felt dirty for some reason. Once under the spray of the warm water her mind drifted off to what she

had witnessed. How could a mother have sex with her own son, it was so wrong she told herself. Sure, being lonely could prompt someone to make irrational decisions. But to actually commit incest? As she was pondering this the image of Jimmy's cock sprang to the front of her consciousness. He was right about it being bigger than the neighbor boy's, much bigger. A shiver ran down her spine as her fingers found her aroused clit and began to work it back and forth. Leaning back against the shower wall she pushed her fingers lower until they slipped into the fur-lined crevice of her slick slit. Gently she pushed one then another finger all the way in and began to slowly finger fuck herself. Just like her son it took only a short time before she came. Sexually relieved she melted slowly down the shower wall to sit there stunned that she'd masturbated with thoughts of her son's cock running wildly through her head. She was even more stunned when later that night she woke up with an overpowering urge to creep up to her son's room just to get another glimpse of his gorgeous prick. She settled for her fingers instead then fell into a troubled sleep.

Jimmy's sleep wasn't much better than his mother's. Only instead of wondering about how someone could fuck their own kid his thoughts were about what his mom might do. Would she confront Mrs. Norton? Would she say something to dad? Worse yet, would she report it to the police? When he woke the next morning, his eyes were puffy and bloodshot from lack of sleep. Shower and fresh clothes didn't brighten his outlook of facing his mom either.

Carol sat at the dining table sipping her coffee when her son came down. She had trouble looking him in the eyes and was quite relieved when he appeared to have the same problem. When he sat down across from her with his own cup the silence that grew between them started to become awkward.

"Listen, Jimmy I..." She really wasn't sure what to say. Jimmy fixed that problem.

"Mom I'm so sorry. You weren't supposed to see that, I know it was a shock," he blurted out.

"Well, I did, and to say I was shocked is an understatement."

Jimmy's voice relayed his fear. "So now what?"

"What do you mean?" Carol asked fixing him with her gaze.

"I mean you're not going to do something crazy, like call the cops or something, are you?"

"Why would you think I'd do something like that?"

"I don't know," answered Jimmy, the distinct ring of uncertainty in his voice.

She knew why he was sceptical about what she'd do; she had heard the gossip floating around the neighbourhood. Most of the people that lived near them considered her the June Cleaver of the block. A real goody-two-shoes. Just because she was nice to people and loved to bake and act like a housewife caused them to get the wrong impression

of her. A smirk appeared on her face as she wondered what they would think if they knew some of the thoughts that ran through her head during the course of a day were. They'd change their opinion of her faster than shit.

"Well, you don't have to worry sweetie. If Nancy Norton wants to fuck her son who am I to tell her she shouldn't. Actually, I'm happy that she's getting some, wish I could say the same." She hadn't meant to say that, but since it was out there, she didn't really care if her son knew or not.

Jimmy was at a loss for words. He'd never heard his mom use the "F" word before, let alone say something about her sex life. He was starting to see a whole new side of his mother and he found himself liking it. It felt like a door had been opened and he planned on exploring what was on the other side. Sitting back, he fixed his eyes on her before talking.

"I really am sorry you saw that Mom. I'll tell Greg to keep his blinds pulled from now on." He thought he saw her face cloud over briefly. It was there for only a split second but it was definitely there.

"Don't do that honey. He'll know something's wrong if you do. Besides they probably won't do it again anyway," Carol hastily said.

"I don't know Mom. Greg is a horn-dog. If his mom is anything like him then I can't promise you won't see them again. Maybe if I had him let me know beforehand, then I could warn you not to come up to my room." Jimmy felt like he'd just set out some bait and wondered if his mom would bite.

"Does that mean you plan on watching them again...if you get the chance that is?" Carol felt her pulse quicken as she waited for her son to answer.

"Well yeah, unless you don't want me too."

"You're too old for me to tell you what to do, besides, I don't think you would listen anyway. I saw the effect it had on you." She couldn't keep the smile from spreading on her full lips when she thought about how hard his cock had gotten while watching.

"Come on Mom, you have to admit it was pretty awesome, way better than watching porn flicks."

"Wellllll..." Carol said, the smile on her face widening.

"Well, what?" Jimmy persisted.

"Okay, okay, you got me. I will admit that I did get a kinda perverse thrill out of it. But that doesn't mean it was right to be spying on them."

"Does that mean if they do it again you want to watch too?" His voice was filled with hope.

"Let me think about it," she answered, her mind struggling with the idea of allowing herself to be caught up in something so naughty and dangerous.

Standing Jimmy glanced down at her and smiled. He was almost sure she was hooked.

"I better get ready for school. I'll let you know what's going on." Walking over to her he bent down and gave her a kiss on the top of her head before bounding out of the room and up the stairs.

Carol sat there sipping her coffee her mind in a state of confusion. She knew her son was playing her, she'd seen the look in his eyes when he glanced at her. Was he thinking that if his friend could have sex with his mom then he could do the same? Probably. What was really bothering her was whether or not if she were thinking the same thing. If Nancy could fuck her son then what was stopping her from doing the same to hers. Hell, he'd already caused her to have several orgasms, and that was without even touching her. She felt her pussy contract as the thought of Jimmy's hard young cock sliding into her pussy wormed its way into her brain. Gripping the edges of the table she rode out the wave of euphoria that coursed through her as the mental image of her son's cock slowly faded away.

"God help me," she whispered as she stood on shaky legs and headed for her bedroom.

Later that night after dinner Jimmy stayed and help his mom clean up the kitchen. When he tried to ask her if she'd made up her mind about watching again, she acted like she didn't want to talk about it. She even

got upset with him when he wouldn't stop nagging her about it. Deciding it was better to leave her alone he headed off to his room to do some homework praying that he hadn't pushed it too far. After he finished, he spent another hour or so texting back and forth with Greg. Growing tired he stripped and climbed into bed only to hear a soft knocking on his door a few minutes later. When he said come in his door opened and he saw his mother standing there dressed in the red cotton nightshirt she sometimes wore around the house in the evening. The light from the hallway filtered through her garment giving him a perfect outline of her shapely legs. He felt his cock twitch as she strode over then sat on the edge of the bed.

"I just came up to apologize for snapping at you earlier honey," she said as she reached out and stroked the side of his face.

"It's okay Mom, I shouldn't have pushed it," he replied, reaching up and doing the same to the side of her face.

"Anyway, I'm not sure it's a good idea for me to be watching stuff like that. It doesn't do me any favors," she half chuckled.

"You mean it gets you horny," Jimmy laughed.

"Yeah, smarty pants, it gets me horny," she couldn't help but laugh.

Taking a deep breath Jimmy decided to push his luck. "You could always do what I do."

"Such as?" Carol asked, pretty sure she knew the answer already.

"Masturbate while you watch," came his answer.

"You mean in front of you?" she asked her voice gaining in pitch.

"Why not? We'll both be too busy watching the action to notice what the other person is doing. Besides, it'll be dark in here so we couldn't see anything anyway."

"Are you saying that you'd be playing with yourself even if I'm in the room?"

"I was last time and you didn't seem to mind."

"That's because I didn't know you were doing that. And another thing, for me to be playing with myself while my son is sitting next to me would be going way too far." Carol whispered conspiratorially as if someone might hear.

"Fair enough, but I can't promise I won't touch myself even if you are here," Jimmy whispered back.

"I guess that makes my decision easier doesn't it?" As she stood up her son's hand slid from her face and brushed against her breast grazing the nipple ever so lightly causing it to stiffen instantly.

"I understand Mom, but just so you'll know, Greg said they were going to do it again this coming Friday around seven-thirty," he told her, his hand still tingling from where it had touched her breast.

After his mom left, he lowered his covers and began to stroke himself furiously. When his orgasm hit it was the best he'd ever felt. His chest and stomach were covered with a mass amount of sticky cum. Grabbing his shirt from the floor he wiped himself off then rolled over and fell into a deep restful sleep, a tiny smile etched on his lips.

Carol wasn't so lucky. She went downstairs and drug her husband into their bedroom where she practically raped him. Nine minutes later a confused but very happy Charles lay next to her snoring away while she furiously shoved her fingers into her cum filled cunt hunting for that elusive orgasm that would rock her world. Thirty minutes later she lay on her back staring up at the ceiling praying for sleep to come. By the time it did two hours after that she had made up her mind about what she was going to do.

The first thought Jimmy had when he woke up was it was Wednesday, only two days to go. He showered then dressed and went down to spend a few minutes with his mom only to find out she was still in her room. His dad was always gone by the time he woke so he had the whole place to himself. The urge to go peek in on his mom grew with the deafening silence but he knew that would be a mistake. Let's not do anything foolish he told himself. He still didn't know if she were going to come up to his room or not on Friday and he sure as hell didn't want to do something that would upset her. He headed off to school, a slight

chubby growing in his pants as his brain mulled over the possibilities if she did come to his room.

Carol lay on her back listening as her son moved around the house, once even stopping in front of her bedroom door. She prayed he wouldn't come in to say good-bye because she honestly didn't know if she could control herself around him this morning. The disappointing sex with Charles and the lack of getting herself off had only fanned the fires of her lust. If Jimmy came in she was afraid she'd do something she would regret. A sigh of relief escaped her lips when she heard the front door close. Slowly she pulled her hand out of her panties and got out of bed.

The day dragged for both Carol and Jimmy. That evening Penny came over to do a load of clothes and hang out with the family. For some reason she sensed tension between her mother and brother. Several times she'd caught each of them sneaking a glance at the other when that person wasn't looking. It was odd behavior even for her brother, but she just figured Jimmy had done something to piss mom off. By the time she was ready to leave she doubted the two had said more than two words to each other. She didn't really give a rat's ass what he'd done and by the time she was back in her dorm she'd completely forgotten about it.

Carol woke Thursday morning feeling refreshed thanks to the sleeping pill she'd taken before going to bed. She padded barefoot into the kitchen dressed in her cotton nightshirt only to find Jimmy leaning against the counter near the coffee pot. He told her to sit and he'd bring her a cup. When he joined her they talked mainly about his schoolwork and what his plans for the upcoming summer were. Nothing was said

about Friday which made Carol happy. What didn't make her happy were the leering glances she caught him shooting her way when he thought she wasn't looking. After he headed out the door she happened to look down and noticed her nipples were stiff and poking through the thin material of her nightshirt.

"Well that explains what he was looking at," she whispered, an odd excitement floating through her at the idea of giving her son a cheap thrill.

Thursday flew by without a hitch. By Friday morning Carol had almost convinced herself that her son had forgotten about talking her into coming to his room. She had her morning coffee while Jimmy sat there eating breakfast and texting on his phone. He didn't even seem to notice that she was wearing her nightshirt. Maybe something had changed she thought. Maybe tonight's activities had been called off. Jimmy got up and left saying he had to use the bathroom leaving his phone on the table. When it chimed indicating a new text message Carol couldn't resist taking a look. She picked it up and read: Don't forget dude, 7:30. Placing the phone back on the table she stood and walked over to the coffee pot for a refill, a tingle working its way from her gut down to her pussy. The tingle turned into a spark when Jimmy came back in and grabbed his phone then stepped up behind her and planted a tender kiss on her cheek before leaving for school. Turning to watch him go she had to grab the counter to hold herself up. Her nipples were rock hard and she felt the moisture building in her pussy.

Friday nights Charles worked late so dinner was usually pizza. By six twenty Carol and Jimmy had both eaten and he'd run off to his room.

He hadn't said anything to his mom about coming up. He took a quick shower then went back to his room wearing only his boxers.

Carol went into her room and ran a hot bath. Soaking in the tub she must have changed her mind five or six times about going to Jimmy's room. By the time the water started getting cold she still hadn't made up her mind. Stepping out of the tub she toweled off and slipped into another of her nightshirts, one she knew was much shorter than her other ones. Knowing that when she sat down her shirt would ride up quite a bit she debated on wearing panties but decided not to. Butterflies fluttered throughout her as she stepped out of her room then found herself headed for the stairs instead of the family room like she'd planned to do. Slowly she made her way up until she was standing in front of her son's closed bedroom door. With her hand trembling slightly she reached out and turned the knob, silently praying that it would be locked. It wasn't. Her brain screamed that what she was doing was a big mistake as the door swung silently open to reveal her son sitting on the far side of the bed staring across at the neighbor's window. It was lighter in the room than she would have liked but it was dark enough that they shouldn't be seen she reckoned. Closing and locking the door behind her she began to walk around the bed. She felt her son's eyes boring holes into her chest as she continued toward his side of the bed.

Jimmy heard the door open and shifted enough to watch his mother step into the room. His cock stiffened slightly when she turned to face him and he saw how her nipples were pushing out the front of her shirt. Placing his hands in his lap to hide his arousal he shifted forward and glanced back across the way. Nothing was happening; Greg's room was empty.

"What happened to the show?" Carol inquired, torn between staying or running away.

"It's still early Mom," Jimmy replied, noticing the worried look on her face.

"So we just sit and wait?" she asked preparing to sit on the bed next to him.

"About that Mom. I think you should sit on my lap instead of the bed," Jimmy spoke hastily.

Remembering the last time she did that Carol laughed and said, " I don't think that would be a good idea young man."

Catching her drift, he chuckled then explained that Greg had told him that the last time he could make them out sitting there. But since she had been sitting on his lap then Greg had thought it was just him instead of both of them.

Horried she blurted out, "He saw us watching? Did Nancy see us too?"

"No. All he saw was our outline and that was because of the light from the hallway. Remember we had the door open? And don't worry about his mom, she's so near-sighted she couldn't see this far even with her glasses on."

"Well then, since the door is closed this time, he shouldn't be able to see me sitting next to you."

"Do you really want to chance it Mom? I personally don't want him knowing that my Mother was in here perving on them also," he laughed.

She didn't want that either. Realizing what he was saying was logical she stepped in front of him and began to slowly lower herself onto his lap. What she wasn't aware of was Jimmy had pulled his semi erect cock out of his boxers; it lay in his lap pointing toward his knees. As she lowered herself her shirt rode higher and higher until it was obvious to her that her pussy would be uncovered and sitting directly on top of her son's cock. Thank God he's wearing his boxers she thought. She felt his hands land on her hips as he guided her down.

Jimmy became acutely aware that his mother wasn't wearing panties when he felt her warm soft ass land on his cock; her fur covered outer lips tickling the mushroom shaped head. His cock twitched upward at the wonderful contact of skin on skin.

Carol gasped when she realized that his cock was out in the open and pushing upward into the crevice of her slit. She jumped up and spun around to face him.

"What the hell Jimmy!" she snapped, her eyes settling onto her son's exposed penis.

"I can't leave it in my shorts, it'll get too uncomfortable Mom," he pleaded.

"Well, I sure as hell can't be sitting on it," she shot back.

"It'll be okay Mom," he tried to assure her.

"Like hell it..." she started to say before he interrupted her.

"Look! They're in the room," he almost shouted pointing toward the window.

Carol turned and saw Greg and his mom locked in a tight embrace kissing each other passionately. Greg was being pushed backwards toward the bed by Nancy and when the backs of his knees hit the edge of it his mom broke their embrace and pushed against his chest sending him sprawling onto the bed on his back. Another gasp escaped Carol's lips as she watched Greg's mom sink to her knees and inhale her son's cock down her throat. So transfixed by the sight in front of her it barely registered on her brain that Jimmy had slipped his hands under her shirt onto her hips and was once again guiding her down onto his lap.

Jimmy pushed his hands up his mother's shirt until they were on the soft skin of her hips. Gently he tugged her backwards and guided her down onto his lap where once again he felt his cock nestle lengthways into the soft furry folds of her pussy. Once she was settled in his lap he pulled his hands from her hips and snaked them around her until they

rested on her tummy. Gazing over her shoulder he watched his friend getting what looked like a first-rate blowjob. Jimmy's cock began to slowly grow harder pushing his mushroom head forward through the crevice of his mom's cunt and getting closer and closer to rubbing up against her clit.

"Jimmy...?" Carol softly whispered her eyes glued to the spectacle across the way.

"It'll be okay Mom," he whispered soothingly into her ear as his cock continued to thicken and grow.

She knew that wasn't true, she could feel her juices already leaking coating her slit and no doubt Jimmy's cock too. An involuntary moan slipped from her lips as the head of her son's cock pushed against her increasingly aroused clitoris. She was also aware that his hands were now higher on her torso pressing upwards under her tits. The rational side of her screamed for her to put an end to this before it got out of hand, but the increasing fire building inside her cunt screamed don't you dare. As the pressure from Jimmy's cock head increased on her aroused clitoris Carol began to gently slide her ass back and forth along the tops of his thighs spreading her cream over the length of her son's thick hard cock. Another moan jumped from her throat when Jimmy's hands rose and cupped each breast in their palms.

He couldn't believe what was happening. His joy knew no bounds as he gently kneaded his mother's firm breast while his cock slipped back and forth through the slickness of her heated slit. Each time the head of his cock slid under her clit it twitch upward adding more pressure increasing the pleasure he was feeling.

Across the way Nancy Norton released her son's cock from her mouth and climbed onto the bed. Holding his cock up she guided it to her opening and slowly sank until all of it was buried inside her. Throwing her head back she placed her hands flat on his chest and began to bounce rapidly up and down, her ass jiggling each time it slapped against his balls.

Carol was lost in lust, no longer able to prevent herself from doing anything other than search for relief. Spreading her legs to either side of her son's she reached down between her thighs until her fingertips were touching the underside of his cock head. Pushing upwards with her fingers she forced his shaft deeper into her folds at the same time increasing the pressure his cock head put on her clit. With wanton abandon she increased her forward and backward slide on her son's cock spreading both her juice and his pre-cum over her engorged clit. A slight disappointment racked her when Jimmy pulled one of his hands from her tits, but was replaced with a heart stopping rapture when she felt him reach down and place his hand over hers then begin to help her push his cock against her clit. Faster and faster she slid along his length the fire in her cunt building until it erupted like a volcano.

"Oh shittttttt!!" she hissed through clenched teeth as the most mind blowing orgasm she'd ever had raced through every fibre of her being.

Jimmy was on the verge of coming himself but didn't get the chance. When his mother's orgasm hit she squirmed so violently on his lap that she forced his legs apart sending her sliding down until she was sitting on the floor. With her weight off his enraged cock, it slapped up forcefully against his abdomen.

Carol sat there almost in a catatonic state as her pussy slowly stopped contracting. When she finally felt able to move she rolled between her son's legs until she was on her knees looking up at him. The look on his face was priceless, a mixture of fear and astonishment. Her face was so close to his lap that she could smell her scent wafting off him. It caused her to shudder once more.

"That was fucking awesome Mom," Jimmy uttered in a choked voice, awestruck by the raw sexuality his mother had displayed.

Staring at the head of his cock she could see a drop of pre-cum leaking out and was overcome with the urge to taste him. Without saying a word, she reached out and grasped his shaft in her hands pulling his cock downward until the head of it was pointed at her face. She watched his eyes grow wide as she leaned forward and wrapped her lips around the swollen head of her son's cock. The salty taste of his pre-cum assaulted her taste buds as she took more and more of his rapidly twitching cock into her mouth. When she started to gag she pulled her mouth back then began to run her tongue around the thickness of his head while her hand stroked his hardened shaft. His moans of pleasure served to fuel her desire to pleasure him. Faster and faster her hand pumped his shaft while her mouth slid up and down the bulbous head of his huge cock. She felt the stirrings of another orgasm building inside her until she heard the sound of someone knocking on the bedroom door.

Jimmy couldn't believe that his mom was sucking his dick. He also couldn't believe how wonderful it felt. This whole thing with watching the neighbours had shown him a side of his mother he never dreamed

existed. The pleasure racing through him grew and grew until he was sure he was going to explode in her mouth. The sharp rap of knuckles on his door followed by the sound of his dad asking if he was in there caused his sphincter to tighten and his cock to rapidly deflate. Fear clutched his heart in a death grip.

"Jimmy, you in there?" Charles asked again, reaching down and turning the knob only to find the door locked.

Stunned and scared shitless Jimmy turned his head to the door and shouted in a choked voice, "Yeah."

"Why's the door locked?" his dad asked once more rattling the doorknob.

"I'm changing Dad," Jimmy managed to squeak out as he felt his mother's mouth clamp down harder on his almost flaccid penis.

"Okay. I was just wondering if you knew where your mother was," his dad said.

"No, sure don't Dad," Jimmy replied, his voice almost back to normal.

"Well thanks anyway, sorry to disturb you," Charles said turning and heading back downstairs.

As his father's footsteps faded Jimmy suddenly noticed that his mother was giggling. He glanced down at her and saw she was staring up at

him with a huge smile on her face. Before he could say anything she leaned in and kissed his limp dick then struggled to her feet and planted a quick kiss on his lips before walking slowly to the door. When she reached it she turned and winked.

"Guess I owe you one," she whispered then left.

Jimmy sat there shaking, wondering what would have happened if his mom hadn't locked the door. Glancing out the window he saw Greg pumping into his mother as she knelt on the bed on all fours. Even the sight of her huge pendulous breasts swinging freely under her did nothing to restore the rigidity to his shriveled cock.

Before heading downstairs Carol went into Penny's old room and grabbed some of the magazines still lying on the dresser. When she reached the main floor, her husband came out of their bedroom and asked where she'd been. Showing him the magazines, she told him that she'd got caught up browsing through them in Penny's room. The look on his face told her he'd bought her lie. It also told her that he was interested in more than idle conversation.

"You know I like it when you wear that," he said as his eyes roamed up and down her body.

"Thanks," she muttered praying he wouldn't notice the tiny trickle of her juice creeping down the inside of her left thigh.

"Want to have a repeat of the other night?" he asked, a lecherous grin spreading on his face.

"Not tonight dear, I have a splitting headache," she said as she went past him into the bedroom shutting the door behind her.

Charles groaned then went into the family room and plopped down on the couch. Grabbing the TV remote, he began to search for something to watch. The ringing of the phone interrupted his browsing. Answering it he listened for a minute then asked a few questions before hanging up. Another groan escaped his lips as he went back to surfing through the channels.

Carol woke Saturday morning to the sound of her husband opening and closing dresser drawers. Opening her eyes, she saw him loading clothes into an open suitcase sitting on the bed. Her first thought was he'd figured out that she had been upstairs doing nasty things with their son last night. Fear clutched at her. She still loved her husband and didn't want to lose him even if he no longer satisfied her sexual needs.

"What's going on?" she mumbled, a tremor in her voice.

Charles glanced at her and apologized for waking her so early on Saturday. He explained that the office had called and needed him to fly out to Boston to handle a crisis. When he told her he'd be gone for three or four days he saw a look of relief flood her face.

"I thought you were leaving me," Carol whispered when she saw the puzzled look on his face.

Laughing Charles locked the suitcase and placed it near the door before going over and sitting on the edge of the bed. He kissed her lightly on the lips and reassured her that him leaving her was never going to happen. In the back of his mind, he prayed that she didn't suspect he was taking his secretary Marsha with him to Boston. He would have a hard time explaining why he had booked only one room for both of them. Giving her another kiss, he stood and headed to the door, a slight chubby rising in his pants. Turning to give her one last wave he saw her throw the covers off and spread her legs invitingly.

"Want a quickie before you go?" she whispered in a seductive tone.

Charles gazed at the soft tuft of brown curls covering her mound and groaned. The sound of a car's horn broke the spell he was under.

"Sorry honey cabs here. Love ya," he said then picked up his suitcase and slipped out the door.

Groaning Carol ran a fingertip through her slit and was surprised to feel that she was still wet. Another groan, one of frustration, issued from her lips as she yanked the covers back over herself then turned on her side and went back to sleep. Three hours later she groggily made her way to the kitchen and turned on the coffee pot. As she waited for it to brew, she wondered if Jimmy was up. By the time she poured her second cup she figured that he was either still sleeping or was gone somewhere. She told herself that as soon as he showed up she'd let him

know that what had happened last night could never happen again. Not because it was wrong, but because she didn't want their lives ruined because she was sexually starved.

Jimmy had woken when the car's horn blew outside. He had no idea why someone would be honking so early in the morning but stopped wondering about it when his bladder told him it needed relieving. As he stood holding his cock in his hand pissing he realized that it was sticky from last night's activity. A smile stretched his lips as he climbed into the shower to rinse off. Leaving his boxers on the floor he padded back into his room and crawled back into bed. Two hours later he woke again but didn't want to go downstairs where he would run into his father, at least not yet anyway. Picking up his phone he shot off a short text to Greg and was surprised when he received one right back.

Carol finished her coffee and went to shower before getting ready for the day. When she finished, she stepped into her bedroom and instead of getting dressed she threw on a pale pink floor length silk robe. There really wasn't any hurry to get started on the housework she told herself. Going back into the kitchen she treated herself to a third cup of coffee and sat enjoying the peace and quiet. By eleven-thirty she was getting tired of waiting for her son to show up so she could explain things to him. Curiosity got the better of her though so she made her way up the stairs to see if he was even home.

Jimmy lay on his bed naked, the blankets kicked to the floor. He placed his phone on the bed next to him because his thumbs were getting sore from texting with Greg. Placing an arm over his eyes he lay there letting his mind drift off. The image of his mom sucking his dick sprang to the front of his brain causing his cock to slowly fill out.

Carol reached the top of the stairs and noticed her son's door was open. He must have left already she figured until she rounded the threshold. She let out a soft gasp when she saw him lying out on his bed totally naked. The room was just light enough for her to make out his semi erect cock laying on his abdomen pointing toward his belly button. Wanting him to get up she went around the bed and raised his blinds flooding the room with bright light.

Jimmy lifted his arm from his eyes just enough to see who was in his room. His mom had her back to him so he lowered his arm back across his eyes and pretended to be asleep all too aware that she'd have a perfect view of his cock. That thought caused his dick to start to expand even more.

Carol blinked at the light then slowly turned around. Her heart skipped a beat as her eyes settled on her son's thickening cock. Unable to take her eyes off it she watched it get bigger and bigger as her pussy grew wetter and wetter.

"This is so wrong," she whispered, unable and unwilling to stop herself from kneeling on the bed and leaning over enough so she could run the tip of her tongue along the underside of his hard young shaft.

Jimmy tried as hard as he could to pretend to be asleep, but when his mother's tongue reached the sensitive head of his cock he couldn't hold back the moan of pleasure that came pouring out of his mouth.

Startled Carol sat back on her haunches and stared wide-eyed at her son's face. His eyes were staring back at hers unblinking.

"Oh God baby, I don't know what came over me," she exclaimed.

Jimmy grabbed his cock by the base and lifted up until it was pointing toward the ceiling.

"Please don't stop Mom," he implored her as he reached up and ran his hand softly up and down her upper arm.

The look on his face melted her heart. Powerless to deny him she reached out and took hold of his shaft holding him upright as she slowly leaned back down. She heard his breath catch in his throat when her lips curled around the purple knob of his cock.

He watched mesmerized as his mother's lips drew closer and closer to his cock. When they finally covered the mushroomed head he felt like he couldn't breathe. For a split second his breath caught in his throat just before he let out a long drawn out sigh. He'd never felt such intense pleasure as he was feeling now. Bunching his pillow under his head he watched amazed as his mother took more and more of his cock into her mouth. Lifting the arm closest to her he began to rub her back while slowly sliding his hand downward until he was rubbing the soft globe of her ass through the silky material of her robe.

She felt his hand land on her back and creep lower. When he reached her ass the tips of his fingers slid through the crack between her cheeks

sending a shiver up and down her spine. She knew what was going to happen; they'd already gone too far to stop now. Leaning up she undid the tie that held her robe closed and shrugged it off her shoulders. Glancing at him she saw the look of hunger she used to see on his father's face. Before she could inch over and straddle his hips he sat up and pushed her onto her back then slid in along side her.

He didn't think it was possible but when she took off her robe his cock grew even harder than it was. His eyes drank in her beauty. With the sunlight coming in from the window behind her it appeared as if her whole being glowed. He stared in awe at the way her firm breasts stood out on her chest, their light brown nipples stiff and pointy as if begging to be sucked. Sitting up he gently pushed her on her back then bent over and clamped his lips around the closest one. He felt her tremble as he worked his mouth from one taut nipple to the other while running his hand down her abdomen until he felt the soft down of her pubic hair. Desperately wanting to please her he began to kiss his way down her body. When he was low enough he reached down and spread her legs then shuffled up and over until he was lying between her thighs, his mouth just inches away from her pussy. The musk pouring off her rose up his nostrils stirring a desire in him like he'd never had before. Placing his hands along her silky smooth hips he lowered his mouth and began to run his tongue over her clit causing her ass to lift up and down on the bed.

As her son's mouth closed on her cunt she felt her stomach flutter and her pussy contract. It had been ages since someone had eaten her. For some reason the knowledge that it was her son giving her so much pleasure seemed to enhance the effect his tongue was having on her. With each stroke of his tongue on her tortured clitoris she felt herself

heading toward the ultimate orgasm. When it hit she almost passed out from its intensity.

"Oh shit! Fuuuuuuccccccckkkkkkkk," she hollered unable to control her bucking.

Jimmy couldn't hold on as her ass rose and fell on the bed wildly. Jamming his mouth onto her pussy he rode out her orgasm as best he could while her screams of ecstasy flooded his ears. As her bucking began to subside he glanced up and saw her looking at him through glazed eyes. Rising to his hands and knees he slowly crawled up until he was hovering over her, his hands placed just above her shoulders and the tip of his cock brushing against her sensitive clit. Her eyes stared up at him unblinking as he felt her reach between them and guide his cock to her opening. With a gentle push of his hips the head of his cock sank into her causing both of them to moan aloud, completely unaware of the pair of eyes watching them from the doorway.

Penny had arrived with a load of laundry, but when she entered the house the unmistakable sound of a woman screaming out with pleasure caused her eyes to dart toward the top of the stairs. Thinking she could catch her brother getting laid she silently crept up the stairs until she was standing just outside his room, the fact that she hadn't seen her mom never entering her mind. Leaning against the wall she leaned in until she could peek around the doorjamb. Her breath caught in her throat and her mind refused to acknowledge what her eyes were seeing. There on the bed her brother was crawling up her mother his huge cock fully erect. Without even knowing she was doing it her hand slipped under the short skirt she was wearing and began to massage

her mound. She had to bite back the whimper that threatened to gush out as the scene before her played out.

Jimmy slowly pushed more of his cock into his mother, her heat surrounding him in a cocoon of slick velvety pressure. Slowly he pushed forward until all of his cock slid into the tight channel of her cunt. Lovingly staring at her face he watched her eyes roll back and her mouth open in a silent scream.

Carol felt her son's cock push deeper and deeper into her stretched pussy afraid she wouldn't be able to take it all. By the time she felt his balls snuggle against her ass she almost passed out from the sheer joy of being filled so full. Reaching her hands up she cupped his face and gazed into his eyes. She could feel his cock throbbing inside her.

"Fuck me baby," she whispered.

Jimmy's lust boiled over from her words. He began to take long slow strokes fighting the youthful urge to hammer her cunt mercilessly. The sensations running through him were beyond anything he'd ever felt before. When he felt her legs wrap around him he couldn't control himself. Soon his thrusting became harder until he was pounding into her with enough force they actually bounced up from the mattress a few times.

"Yes...yes...yes..." Carol chanted as her son's balls slapped against her upturned ass.

"I love you Mom," Jimmy shouted as he desperately tried to hold back the release he felt coming.

Carol felt her pussy begin to tighten around her son's throbbing cock as he plowed relentlessly into her depths. The intensity of her approaching orgasm built until it burst like a collapsing dam sending her senses reeling. Reaching her arms around him she pulled his body down on hers and ground her hips upward taking as much of his cock into her as she could.

"I'm cumming," she screamed just as she felt her son's cock twitch violently and fill her with his thick hot sperm.

"Uuuuggggggghhhhhhhh," Jimmy groaned as he felt his balls empty into his mother's soaked pussy.

Penny could hear the squishy sounds coming from her mother's cunt as she watched her brother pump a few more times into her before collapsing. Fearful that they would notice her peering around the corner she turned and fled down the stairs. Her heart was hammering in her chest as she jumped into her car and took off down the street.

When their breathing finally returned to normal Jimmy slipped out of Carol with an audible plop and propped himself up against his headboard. Carol turned on her side and rested her head on his chest letting her fingers dance lightly over his abdomen. Neither knew what to say. The chime of an incoming text on his phone suddenly interrupted their thoughts. Looking around they discovered they had

been lying on the phone the whole time. Picking it up Jimmy held it so both could read what it said.

"Oh shit," they both said as they read: Bravo dude. Mom wants to know when the next show is!

Glancing out the window they saw Greg and Nancy Norton sitting at the foot of the bed. Greg had his phone in his hands and Nancy had Greg's limp cock in one of hers while she smeared globs of cum around her drooping huge tits with her other one. The smiles on their faces stretched from ear to ear.

Knowing they were caught Carol said, "I guess if we get to watch them then it's only fair we return the favor."

"What's fair is fair," Jimmy replied placing his hand on his mother's tit.

Carol glanced at Jimmy then took his phone and typed in: soon

Penny made it less than a block away before she was forced to pull over, unable to concentrate on the road. Visions of her mother and brother fucking clogged her brain. Reaching down between her thighs she felt how wet her panties were and moaned, the mental image of her brother's big cock fresh in her mind. She'd only moved into her dorm room so she could have sex whenever she wanted. Finding out that she could have gotten it at home all along ticked her off.

"If Mom can do it, so can I," she said aloud.

A smile formed on her lips as she put the car in gear and made a u-turn, the thought of her brother's big cock sliding in and out of her bald pussy sending shivers of delight up her spine.

Chapter Two

Carol Morris rolled onto her back and stared blankly at the ceiling, the feel of sperm oozing out of her pussy and sliding down the crack of her ass a stark reminder that she'd just fucked her son. Not only had she fucked her son, but also the neighbors had watched as she'd done it. For some reason she wasn't too upset about that, after all she and Jimmy had watched them do the same. Turn about was fair play. She was more upset with herself for allowing it to happen in the first place. From the moment she'd first seen her son's big cock her libido had taken over until all she could think about was how good it would feel to have it ramming into her neglected cunt. And it had felt good, better than she could have hoped for. But now that it was over she couldn't help but feel a little guilt at betraying her husband. Not to mention how much mental harm she might have done to her son.

Jimmy lay staring over at his mother wondering what was running through her mind. He was pretty sure she was having second thoughts about what had just happened, the worried look on her face was evidence of that. As for himself he couldn't be happier. His mom was a gorgeous woman and having sex with her had been phenomenal. However, being quite pragmatic for his age he wasn't sure if his mom would want to do it again. He knew that they had crossed a boundary

that mothers and sons weren't supposed to cross, and from the look on her face it was obviously weighing heavily on her.

"Mom, don't worry, it'll be okay," he whispered calmly.

Carol heard him but didn't reply, she was looking across the way as the neighbor kid mounted his mother once more and began to ram his youthful cock in and out of her at a frenzied pace. When Jimmy repeated himself she finally turned her head and gazed into his eyes.

"I know baby," she whispered, not for one minute believing everything would be okay.

"If you don't want to do this again I'll understand," Jimmy said as he ran his fingertips lightly over her midsection.

Hearing him say that brought some relief to her tortured mind. Knowing he wasn't going to expect her to fuck him again if she didn't want to allowed her more control over the situation. With a little luck she could get their relationship back on track she thought. Both could chalk this up as a fluke, an unfortunate incident that should never have happened in the first place. As she lay there thinking these thoughts her hand roamed over his taut abdomen and accidentally brushed against the slick tip of his semi-hard cock causing it to twitch. The fact that he was still semi hard didn't go unnoticed. She had to fight down the overpowering urge to climb back on top and ride him once more. In the back of her mind she already missed the feel of his hard young cock plunging deeply into her sodden pussy. Before she changed her

mind about fucking him again she swung her legs over the side of the bed and sat up.

"We'll talk later, okay honey?" she said, standing then picking up her robe and putting it on while keeping her back to him.

"Sure Mom," he replied, inwardly groaning as she covered her luscious body.

Carol took one last look across the way then lowered the blinds blocking the view of Nancy Norton lying on her back while her son hammered relentlessly into her. You lucky bitch she silently said to herself as she turned to look at her son. A shudder coursed through her as she gazed upon Jimmy stretched out on the bed, his cock coated with their juices and seemingly growing bigger. Taking a deep breath she fled from the room, her pussy tingling all over again. By the time she reached her bedroom and shut the door behind her the realization that she was going to jump her son's cock again drifted to the forefront of her brain. How could she not she told herself; it was just too much cock to pass up.

Penny pulled back into the driveway and climbed out of her car, completely amazed at how wet she was. Her hairless pussy was positively dripping with excitement. The fact that it was her brother's cock that had got her this way amazed her too. She had no idea that he had such a magnificent specimen. She'd long ago accepted the fact that she was a borderline nymphomaniac, but never dreamt she would stoop so low as to fuck her own brother. That is until she saw him slipping that thick hard cock to their mother. Silently letting herself in she almost tripped over the laundry basket she had left near the door.

Cursing her misfortune she held her breath and listened for any indication that someone had heard her. She wanted to catch them together so she could have an excuse for joining in. Slipping off her sandals she listened for a little bit longer. The house was quiet, eerily quiet as she made her way up the carpeted stairs, her heart pounding in her chest.

Jimmy lay on the bed half in and half out of sleep, his cock thickening as he thought of his mother's pussy and how good it had felt wrapped around his pole. Placing an arm over his closed eyes he relaxed and let the afterglow of sex wash over him.

Penny reached the threshold of her brother's room and stopped dead in her tracks. Jimmy was on his back, his cock in plain sight, but there was no sign of her mom. Unsure what to do she glanced up and down the hall while listening intently for sounds of her mother. The house remained quiet. Glancing once again at her brother she thought 'Fuck It!' and reached up under the short plaid skirt she was wearing and quickly yanked down her soaked cotton panties. Stepping out of them she walked silently over until she was standing at the side of Jimmy's bed, her eyes devouring his semi-erect penis. Swiftly she lowered the zipper on her skirt and let it fall in a heap at her feet. She could feel her cunt get even wetter as she leaned over and took his meat in her trembling fingers. It was hot and sticky to the touch. A smile stretched her lips when his cock began to get even harder as she fondled it.

"Mmm, that's nice Mom" Jimmy whispered, thinking his mom had come back for more.

Wasting no time Penny leaned further over and took the head of her brother's cock into her mouth. The taste was different than all the other cocks she'd sucked; a mixture of tanginess and salt. It only took her a few seconds to understand why; she was tasting both her brother's cum and her mother's juices. For some unknown reason she found that highly gratifying. Another moan of pleasure came from her brother as she licked the underside of his cock before placing it back in her mouth. Slipping one hand under her skirt she tweaked her clit then slid a finger between her wet folds and inserted it up her cunt. A spasm shot through her pussy as her finger sank up to the knuckle in her wet hole.

Jimmy felt the lips tighten around his shaft but lay still, wanting to enjoy the delicious sensation for as long as possible. When he felt the mouth pull off his cock he almost opened his eyes to see why his mother had stopped sucking him. Just as he was about to lift the arm over his eyes he felt the bed sink down and knew that his mom was climbing onto it. A shudder of anticipation raced through him as he felt the warm soft flesh of her thighs settle against the outside of his as her hand held his stiff cock up. He knew what was coming; his mother was going to mount him.

Penny straddled Jimmy's thighs and held his cock up so she could position it under herself. She had to raise her crotch higher than she'd ever done before and almost lost her balance. Resituating herself so her feet were flat on the bed she rose up enough to slide the head of his cock between the soaked outer lips of her pussy. Placing one hand on his chest for balance she used her other hand to work the head of his cock back and forth through her slit several times coating him with her juice. Once she was satisfied he was well lubed she lined the tip of her brother's cock up with her entrance and slowly lowered her inflamed cunt around the head. She could actually feel it throbbing as the

bulbous head stretched her canal. With agonizing slowness she began to lower herself down.

"Ahhhh shittttt!" she hissed involuntarily as more and more of Jimmy's cock slid up her stretched pussy.

Jimmy recognized the voice immediately. Flinging his arm off his face his eyes shot open and he stared in disbelief as his sister slid her shaved cunt down on his pole. Speechless he watched as the rest of his cock slid up into her tight pussy before looking up at her face. Her eyes were tightly shut and she had a strained look on her face as her ass settled onto his ball sack.

"Penny...?" he stuttered, unable to shut off the fabulous feeling of having his cock buried deep inside her hot wet pussy.

Penny opened her glazed eyes and stared down at him then quietly said, "God damn you're big!"

"What the hell are you doing?" he softly cried out, making no effort to dislodge her from his throbbing cock.

"What does it look like I'm doing little brother, I'm fucking you," she replied, lifting her ass up a couple of inches then dropping back down.

"Oh fuck!" he groaned, the pleasure surrounding his cock immense.

Seeing the effect her movement had on him she repeated the gentle up and down motion several times allowing her cunt to grow accustomed to his thickness.

"You...us...we...can't be doing this," Jimmy stammered, the heat around his cock growing.

Placing her hands on his chest she leaned down a little and asked, "Why not?"

"Because I'm your brother," he answered as he felt his own hips start to move.

Penny stopped moving and glared down at him. "Oh, it's okay if Mom fucks you, but it's not if I do?"

Stunned that she knew about him and mom all he could do was utter, "Crap, you know about that?"

"Yeah," she said as she began to slowly ride his cock once more.

"Well hell," Jimmy sighed, placing his hands on her hips and pushing up to meet her downward thrusts.

Once Carol finished cleaning the cum from her crotch and ass crack she stepped out of her bedroom to get a shot of whiskey from the bottle in the kitchen. She needed something to quiet her nerves. After taking

three long pulls directly from the bottle she headed back toward her room when she spotted a laundry basket next to the front door. Taking a closer look she realized it was Penny's.

"Oh fuck! Oh fuck!" she cursed, hurrying to the window only to see Penny's car in the driveway.

Panic stricken she raced from one downstairs room to the others without finding her daughter anywhere. With a sinking feeling in her gut she slowly made her way up the stairs. Just as her eyes cleared the top landing she saw what appeared to be a pair of panties in the doorway leading to her son's room. It was also at that moment her ears heard the distinct sounds of flesh hitting flesh.

"Oh no, no, no," she moaned as she made her way forward on weak legs.

Penny felt the first tremors of her orgasm and bit down on her lip.

"Uggghhhh God!" she cried as her cunt contracted tightly around her brother's cock.

Jimmy couldn't believe how fast Penny climaxed. Having shot off a load not too long ago he was nowhere near ready. Gripping her hips he began to plunge his dick up into her while watching her face contort then relax, her up and down movements not even slowing. After a few seconds he saw her open her eyes and smile down at him.

"That's one little brother," she snickered, bouncing even harder on his cock.

"Take your shirt off Penny, I want to see your tits," he huffed, the sound of her butt slapping against his balls driving him wild with desire.

Smiling she stopped moving long enough to reach down and pull her tank top over her head and sling it to the floor. She wasn't wearing a bra; she hardly ever did. The look on her brother's face as her breasts were freed sent a chill of pleasure up her spine. She was very proud of her tits even if they weren't as big as her mom's.

Jimmy's eyes widened at the sight of Penny's tits. Her areolas were a light pink bordering on tan while her eraser sized nipples looked hard enough to cut glass. They weren't much more than a handful but they jiggled delightfully when she resumed her up and down ride on his slick cock. Reaching up he cupped both breasts in his hands and began to gently knead them.

"Pinch my nipples," Penny whispered, lifting her ass high enough Jimmy almost came out of her.

With his thumb and forefinger he began to pinch and twist her nipples causing her to grunt and slam forcefully down on his cock. The more he tweaked them the faster she rode.

"Oh god sis, you keep that up and I'm gonna cum," Jimmy groaned.

"Don't cum until I do!" Penny commanded, increasing her up and down thrusts.

Carol made it to the threshold of Jimmy's room and absently picked up the panties lying there before gazing in. She already knew what she'd see, the sounds of fucking was obvious. When her eyes took in the scene before her she let out a gasp just the same. Nothing can really prepare a parent to see their son and daughter engaged in sexual intercourse. Her first instinct was to rush in and put a stop to this, but something held her back, something primal. Instead she watched as Penny pounded down on Jimmy's juice coated cock, her own pussy growing moist. Before she knew what she was doing her hand was under her robe and her fingers were flicking her clit back and forth.

Out of the corner of their eyes Penny and Jimmy noticed their mother standing in the doorway, each too close to orgasm to stop now. With a lustful moan Penny sank all the way down and began to rock her pelvis rapidly forward and back, her brother's cock buried deeper than any before it. Waves of pleasure shot endlessly through her entire being sending her senses spiraling out of control.

"Shiiiiittttttttt!" Penny screamed, collapsing on Jimmy's chest as her orgasm exploded sending her fluids gushing out onto his cock and balls.

"Unnnngggggghhhhhhhh!" Jimmy hollered through gritted teeth as spurt after spurt of cum erupted into his sister's convulsing cunt.

"Oh Christ!" Carol hissed as her own orgasm gripped her body turning her legs to jelly causing her to lean against the doorjamb and slowly slide to the floor.

It took several minutes before any of them could move. Carol sat leaning against the doorjamb watching as Penny slowly sat up and gazed over at her, Jimmy's cock still stuffed inside her. Carol could see the look of satisfaction on her daughter's face. It was the same look of satisfaction that had been on her face right after Jimmy had fucked her. The only difference was hers had turned into a worried frown when it dawned on her what she had allowed to happen. Penny's was turning into a smug look of triumph.

"Don't look so shocked Mom. I only did what you did," Penny said, gently rotating her hips a couple of times before lifting up allowing Jimmy's saturated cock to slip out.

Jimmy glanced down at his crotch and watched as more and more spooge dripped from Penny's cunt matting his pubic hair and coating his balls. When she finally slid all the way off he swung his legs over the side of the bed and sat up, his eyes darting between his mother's cloudy eyes and her spread thighs. He felt a tingle ripple through him as his eyes took in the sight of his mother's furry slit, the clitoris still a little puffed out.

"Don't just sit there and stare at my cunt, help me up," Carol told him, shocked she'd said cunt so easily in front of him.

While Penny and Jimmy struggled to help their mother off the floor, across the way Greg Norton was busy licking his mother's hairy slit. He loved how she squealed each time his tongue touched her inflamed clit.

"Oooo yeah baby, lick mommy's clity," Nancy Norton cooed.

"You like that Mom?" Greg mumbled, dipping his tongue deeper between the puffy folds of her cunt and tasting his own leftover sperm.

Sighing she lay back with her head propped on several pillows and watched as her son continued to pleasure her. She knew it wouldn't be long before she climaxed, especially with the mental picture of the neighbor kids big cock floating around her brain. God, that Carol is one lucky shit she thought to herself as the first stirrings of an approaching orgasm tickled the pit of her stomach and wormed its way down to her sloppy wet pussy. Hoping to stave off the orgasm just a little longer she asked her son what he thought of the show the neighbors had given them.

Stopping his lapping Greg looked up past her tummy and floppy tits and replied, "It was nice, and Jimmy's Mom has a rockin body."

"She is pretty," Nancy agreed. "Am I pretty too baby?"

"The prettiest Mom," he answered then went back to sliding his tongue up and down her slit.

She loved it when he said things like that, even though she knew it wasn't true. At close to forty-five years of age she wasn't under any illusions of being supermodel hot. She knew she was over weight; not exactly fat, just pleasingly plump. A BBW as her boy had called it. She felt her ass was too wide and her large tits hung lower than she wanted them to. Thankfully none of that seemed to matter to her son, he took every opportunity he could to fuck her. Sometimes three and four times a day. A smile played on her lips as she thought how nice it was to have a young stud servicing her every need. The best thing that had ever happened to her was the day that rotten bastard of a husband had taken off.

"Can I ask you something honey?" Nancy asked, uncertain if she should voice what was on her mind.

Feeling she wanted to talk Greg ran his tongue once more through her soggy slit then scooted up enough to rest his chin on her hairy mound. "You can ask me anything Mom."

"Well, I was just wondering if your friend next door would be interested..." She hesitated, afraid to finish for fear Greg would get upset.

Cocking his head Greg eyed her briefly then chuckled, "You want to try out Jimmy's big dick, don't ya?"

"I'm not going to lie, the thought has crossed my mind," she chuckled back; relieved he wasn't getting jealous or something. "But what I was

really wondering is whether he would be interested in having a threesome."

"A threesome?"

"Yeah, just you him and me. I've always wondered what it would be like to have sex with two guys at the same time."

"You mean you want to be spit-roasted," Greg laughed.

"Spit-roasted?" Nancy asked confused.

"Yeah, you know, a cock in your mouth and one in your pussy at the same time."

"Oh...okay. That's exactly what I meant then," She replied, getting wetter just thinking about it.

"I could ask him, if you're sure that's what you want," Greg said.

"I just thought it might be fun, but only if you're okay with it. Would it bother you baby?"

"Not at all Mom. As a matter of fact, since you and I have been screwing I've had this fantasy of you getting fucked by another guy while I

watched." The idea of seeing some guy, especially his best friend fuck her caused his cock to swell.

"Really?" Nancy was pleased but shocked at the same time. She had no idea that her boy was just as perverted as she was.

"I think it'd be a blast. You could suck my cock while Jimmy pounded that big dick of his into this fine wet pussy of yours." Pre-cum began to leak from his rigid rod.

"Okay then. Now that that's settled how about you eat Mommy's pussy some more?" Nancy purred.

"If it's all the same to you Mom, I'd rather fuck you again," he said while inching himself up her body until the tip of his raging cock was poking against the slick lips of her soaked cunt.

"Mmmmm, that's even better," Nancy moaned as her son's cock slid effortlessly into her soggy hole.

Greg began to pump rapidly into his mother's cunt causing her huge tits to flop about on her chest, the dark brown nipples growing stiffer with each forceful thrust. Faster and faster he pumped, her own pelvis lifting up to meet his with equal ferocity. Even at her age it never ceased to amaze him how tight her pussy was. Reaching down behind her knees he lifted her legs until the tops of her thighs were against her wobbling tits, allowing his balls to bounce off her upturned ass with each downward thrust.

Nancy's breath grew ragged as her son hammered mercilessly into her. Wet squishy sounds filled the air and mixed with the grunts and groans pouring out of each of them. Flopping her head from side to side she gave in to the overwhelming pleasure building inside until she felt it crest.

"Oh God baby....harder...I'm gonna cum!" Nancy cried, her cunt muscles clamping down on her son's throbbing meat.

"Yessssssss!" Greg hissed as he squirted huge amounts of semen into her clinching cunt.

With one final lunge Greg collapsed on top of his mother, desperately trying to catch his breath even as his cock twitched some more. Nancy's legs slid down her son's sweaty body until they were stretched out to either side of his hips, his face buried in the soft pillows of her tits. As she lay there feeling his heart race in his chest and his cock twitch inside her she couldn't stop thinking about the neighbor kids cock. A smile slipped onto her lips and a spasm from her cunt gripped her son's deflating cock one last time. Both moaned in unison.

"We need to talk," Carol managed to say as soon as she was standing.

"About what Mother dear? About how I saw you and Jimmy fucking like bunnies? Or would you rather talk about how we're going to explain to Dad that his wife and kids like to fuck each other?" Penny stood there defiantly while Jimmy stepped back and gazed upon his sister's naked body.

"It was just that one time," Carol stammered, fear clutching her heart.

"That's what you say. But how do I know you haven't been fucking Jimmy all along?" Penny asked, folding her arms up under her breasts and fixing her mother with a defiant stare.

"It's true Penny, we only did it once," Jimmy interjected, his eyes catching the trail of cum sliding down the inside of his sister's thigh.

Half turning toward Jimmy Penny said, "I see. Well I don't know about Mom, but I plan on having that cock again little brother."

"Penny you can't! I-It's wrong. It shouldn't have happened in the first place," Carol pleaded.

Stepping up and placing an arm around her mother's shaking shoulders Penny whispered loud enough for Jimmy to hear, "But it did. Now Mom, take a look at your boy's cock and tell me truthfully that you don't want to feel that inside you again."

Carol's eyes involuntarily drifted to Jimmy's cock and a gasp escaped her lips when she saw it twitch. She suddenly felt lightheaded again. Penny saw her mom's reaction and smiled to herself.

"So, can you honestly say you wouldn't like to fuck that again?" she asked, squeezing Carol's shoulders.

"N-No," Carol answered truthfully.

"Then it's settled. You and I will share Jimmy and not say a word to Dad. I don't think Jimmy would mind that, would you Jimmy?" Penny asked glancing at her brother.

Glancing at his mother's face Jimmy answered timidly, "If it's okay with Mom."

Turning to look at Carol Penny asked, "So do we have a deal Mom?"

"Oh God...I don't know," Carol groaned sadly, unable to think clearly.

"If it'll help you decide, you should know that Dad is fucking his secretary. Has been for a while now," Penny smirked.

"Shut your lying mouth!" Carol snapped, backing away from her daughter and fixing her with a hateful glare.

"It's true. If you don't believe me ask Rhonda Wielder, she told me Dad's been doing it every Friday for quite some time."

Carol knew who Rhonda was, one of Penny's classmates. She also knew that Rhonda worked the front desk Friday nights at the Heritage Inn just five miles away on route seventy, and had for over two years now.

"That son-of-a-bitch!" Carol growled.

At first Carol was beside herself with rage upon hearing her husband had been cheating on her. Then it occurred to her that she'd just done the same thing to him. The only difference being she'd done it with their son, a fact that both disturbed and delighted her at the same time. She wondered what her bastard of a husband would think about that. Well if he can fuck around on me, then I have no reason to feel guilty for doing it to him she told herself. As she stared at her naked kids she felt like some sort of weight had been lifted from her shoulders. Glancing down at her son's cock she felt like she was getting the better deal. Standing up straight and composing herself she told her kids to get cleaned up then meet her downstairs.

Marsha Kincaid slid off to the side letting Charles' dwindling cock plop out of her and stretched out on her back breathing heavy, cum slowly dripping out of her hair covered slit. For the hundredth time she wondered why she was fucking him. Although forty-seven years old she knew she was still a very attractive woman, able to snare a much younger guy if she wanted. Her lady friends all told her she was what guys referred to as a M.I.L.F, a phrase she'd had to look up on google. Having never married, nor given birth her figure was still tight and firm. With a flat tummy, a shapely round ass and reasonably firm full breasts she felt quite proud of how she looked; of course countless hours at the gym played a big part in keeping her in shape. The only reason she could think of as to why she'd carried on her affair with Charles for nearly fourteen months was for the convenience. Once a week she could get laid without having to go through the ritual of dating or going out to clubs. Just because she had to finish herself off sometimes didn't dampen her desire to continue seeing her boss. That

is until recently. Lately she'd been getting the urge for something more. She loved sex and once a week just wasn't cutting the mustard anymore. The sound of Charles already snoring next to her caused a deep sigh to float from her lips. Casually her hand roamed down the front of her body until her fingertips brushed against the swollen bud of her clit. A few minutes later another sigh escaped her lips, this one because of pleasure, not frustration.

Jimmy watched as his mother went down the stairs then turned to look at his sister. She had a look of triumph on her face as she turned her blue eyes toward him.

"Well, we both need a shower. Care to join me brother dear?"

As he watched his sister head down the hall toward the bathroom, her firm round ass swaying provocatively, Jimmy felt his dick start to stir. With a smile growing on his face he followed closely behind her.

When Carol got downstairs she went into the kitchen and poured a glass of whiskey then took it into the front room and sat on the couch. Sipping the amber fluid she waited patiently for her kids to join her, unaware they were showering together.

Penny started the water and waited until it was warm enough before stepping into the shower. When Jimmy joined her she handed him a washcloth covered with soap and told him to wash her back. As he began to run the cloth over her his cock continued to grow. By the time he reached her ass he was fully erect. Once Jimmy finished washing her back and buttocks Penny turned to face him and asked if he'd do her

front too. The sight of his hard cock jutting out caused her pussy to secrete even more fluid into her already saturated cunt. Before he could even finish running the cloth over her perky tits Penny turned and faced the shower wall and told him to fuck her. Dropping the washcloth he stepped behind her then bent his knees and guided the head of his cock between her parted legs until the bulbous head was nestled snugly between her labia. Placing both hands on the shower wall he pressed Penny into it just as he rocked his hips upward pushing his throbbing meat all the way in at once.

"Oh fuck!" Penny groaned as her brother's cock stretched her slick tunnel.

For nearly ten minutes Jimmy hammered his cock up her cunt, the force of his thrusts causing her soapy ass cheeks to ripple. Penny hung on, her chest mashed against the shower wall as the feel of her brother's cock pounding into her pussy took her over the top several times in succession. When his tempo changed she knew he was about to blow a load. Grinding back on him she felt her third orgasm burst forth causing her legs to grow weak and her eyes to roll back in their sockets.

"Ugghhh shit sis, I'm cumming," Jimmy grunted pumping four more deep thrusts up into her, each one sending a spurt of cum into her quivering cunt.

Both nearly collapsed as Jimmy pulled his cock from her dripping pussy and stepped back.

Carol's patience was running thin waiting for Penny and Jimmy to get down there. Just as she started to get up she heard them coming down the stairs and turned sideways to watch. Judging by how flushed each one of their faces were it was obvious to her why they had taken so long. Penny was dressed in what she'd had on while Jimmy was wearing a black t-shirt and cargo shorts. Neither wore shoes and each had their cell phones in their hands. When they saw her she beckoned them over and had them sit on each side of her. Once they were settled she placed her arms over their shoulders and drew them in closer to her.

"It seems like we've started something that none of us want to stop, am I right?" When she saw them both nod she continued. "You both know what we're doing is wrong. However, I for one thoroughly enjoyed it. And since your Father seems to have something going on the side I see no reason I couldn't too."

"Mom, you're not going along with this just because of what Dad's doing are you?" Jimmy hesitantly asked.

"Yeah Mom, we don't want you doing something you really don't want to," Penny chimed in.

"Thanks for your concern, and I never thought I'd be saying this," she lowered her arms and reached out to cup Jimmy's crotch before continuing, "but I don't think I want to stop feeling this cock inside me anymore than you do Penny."

Giggling Penny said, "You got that right Mom."

Turning to look at Jimmy she asked, "What about you son, are you okay with all this?"

"What ever makes you happy Mom, makes me happy too," he replied, his happiness at having two fine women to fuck almost made him giddy.

"Okay then, I guess we're all in agreement here," she said, settling back on the couch and sipping some more of her drink.

"I guess I'll head back to my dorm and start packing, that is if it's okay I move back in," Penny said as she rose to her feet.

"Of course it is dear," Carol said giving her daughter a knowing look.

"Why would you want to move back in? I thought you moved out so you could do whatever you wanted without anyone telling you you can't?" Jimmy asked.

"That's partly true. The real reason I moved was so I could get laid whenever I wanted. I don't think that's going to be a problem from now on though," she snickered making her way to the front door.

"So we'll see you for dinner tonight?" Carol asked.

"Uh gosh Mom, I can't. I've made plans I can't back out of, sorry. But I'll be here bright and early tomorrow," Penny replied, not wanting to tell her mother she needed time to recuperate from the fucking her brother gave her in the shower.

Draining the last bit of whiskey from her glass she held it out and asked Jimmy to put another splash in it for her. While he was gone she sat back and relaxed, comfortable in the knowledge she wasn't the only pervert in the house. A smile played on her lips as she thought about how much her and her daughter had in common. All it had taken was her son's thick hard cock to release her inner slut.

As Jimmy headed back into the front room, the glass of whiskey in his hand, his cell phone chimed. He had a text message from Greg.

"Huh," he said after stopping to read it.

"What's the matter dear?" Carol asked, seeing the frown on her son's face.

Going over he handed the glass to his mom and sat on the couch next to her.

"Greg's Mom wants to know if I'd have lunch with them tomorrow. What do you suppose that's all about?" he asked, taking his eyes off the screen and glancing at his mother.

Chuckling Carol replied, "If I had to guess I'd say she wants something special to eat tomorrow."

"What kind of special?" Jimmy asked puzzled.

"Why you of course," she answered breaking out in laughter.

"That's not funny Mom!" he squealed, an image of Nancy Norton's huge tits floating around his brain.

"Yes it is," she giggled.

"You don't think she wants to... you know?" he asked, squirming a little as his cock twitched in his pants.

"Only one way to find out, ask Greg." A thought began to take shape in her mind as she watched him stare at his cell phone.

"Okay, I'll do that," he replied then started typing in his text.

It only took a few moments before his phone chimed again. Looking at the screen he felt his cock twitch even harder than before.

"Well, what does it say," Carol asked, leaning over and trying to see the screen.

With shaking hands he held out his phone so his mother could take it from him. Carol took it and glanced at the text message, a sly smile creeping to her lips. The message read: Mom wants to know if you'd be interested in a threesome. I'm cool with it if you are.

"Shit Mom, what should I tell him?"

Carol noticed the slight bulge in his pants and asked, "Would you like to fuck Nancy?"

"I've never really thought about it before, at least not until lately anyway," came her son's answer.

"Maybe you ought to think about it. Hell, it could be fun judging by what I've seen," Carol said.

"You wouldn't get upset?" he asked, watching her face closely for signs that she would.

"Why should I, I'm not your girlfriend. I do have one request though" Carol smiled.

"What's that?" he asked, noticing the wicked gleam in her eyes.

"I want to watch," his mother answered.

"Really?" he asked quizzically.

"Sure."

"Why? Don't you think that'd be a little weird?" He wasn't sure how he felt about having his mother watch him fuck another woman.

"Actually I think it would be hot. It'd be like watching my handsome son starring in his own porno movie," Carol said, visions of her son pounding into Nancy Norton causing her pussy to grow moist.

"Jeez Mom, when did you become such a pervert?" Jimmy laughed.

Patting her son's knee Carol replied softly, "I've always been a pervert baby. You've just never noticed."

Jimmy leaned against the back of the couch and quietly studied his mother's face, all manner of thoughts pouring into his young brain. Thinking back on his life growing up he couldn't recall any time where he thought she'd acted inappropriately. To him she had always been the perfect mother. Of course he didn't know how she acted when he couldn't see, but he was beginning to see a side of her he never knew existed. A side he found very stimulating.

Carol noticed him watching her and said, "What are you thinking honey?"

"Just how beautiful you are, and how much I love you Mom," he replied with a smile.

"That's sweet baby. I love you too," she said, letting her fingertips lightly dance over his cheek.

"I guess I should get some studying in," Jimmy said rising to his feet.

"Okay sweetie. I think I'm going to treat myself to a hot bubble bath and just relax for the rest of the day," Carol said before emptying her glass and sitting it down on the coffee table.

As she rose her robe parted enough that one of her breast slipped out into the open. Fumbling she hastily drew it closed but not before noticing her son staring admiringly at it.

"Whoops," she giggled. "Gotta be more careful I guess."

"Don't worry about it on my account Mom," Jimmy chuckled, then winked at her and left.

Smiling Carol went into her bathroom and ran a hot bath. As she lay in the tub with the bubbles tickling her chin she pondered the turn of events of today. Knowing she was entering into forbidden territory with her son somehow made her feel more alive, and the fact that her daughter was also involved added to this feeling. A smile played on

her lips as she ran a hand over her slippery chest and felt her nipples grow stiff.

Jimmy actually did do some studying, although he had to keep going over the same material more than once. His mind kept drifting back to how good it had felt to fuck both his mother and sister. He had to readjust his cock in his shorts too many times to count by the time he heard his mom call up and say dinner was ready. That trend continued all through dinner and the subsequent cleanup because his mind kept reminding him what his mother looked like under the cotton night shirt she was wearing. Even though it wasn't the really short one she'd worn before he couldn't keep his eyes off her. When they plopped down on the couch to watch T.V. the hem rode up enough to give him an excellent view of her shapely legs and strong thighs. Unable to get comfortable with the shorts on he told her he'd be back and ran up the stairs.

Hearing him coming down the stairs Carol craned her head around and saw him dressed in just a pair of boxers and a t-shirt. Her pulse quickened at the sight of the bulge pushing out the front of his underwear. When he sat back down next to her she caught a glimpse of his ball sack before he hastily readjusted the leg opening. With a sigh she let him get comfortable then leaned up against him and started flipping through the channels. Once they found something they both agreed on she sat the remote on the coffee table then stretched out on the couch with her legs up and her head in his lap.

"You don't mind do you?" Carol asked, the heat pouring off his crotch warming the side of her face as she gazed up at him.

"Not if you don't mind if I do this," he replied, placing his hand on one of her tits and gently kneading the pliant flesh through her shirt.

"Mmm, not at all baby," she purred, feeling her nipple stiffen under his palm.

For close to twenty minutes they remained in the same position neither really paying any attention to what was on the television. Jimmy continued to caress her breast through the shirt as Carol lay there enjoying the feel of her son molesting her flesh, thoughts of doing something else roaming around her head.

"You know, it just occurred to me that I owe you one," Carol said, gently rolling onto her side with her face facing toward his crotch.

"What do you owe me Mom?" Jimmy asked, a little puzzled.

"This baby," Carol whispered, reaching into the slit of his boxers pulling his semi hard cock out through the opening and clamping her lips over the head.

"Oh shit!" he whimpered, the feel of his mom's lips around his knob causing his cock to rapidly expand.

Carol felt his cock thicken as she sucked him into her mouth and began to run the tip of her tongue under the swelling head. Each lick of her tongue caused his cock to twitch and grow harder. Soon he was rock

hard making it difficult for her to swallow more than half his length. Using her hand she began to stroke his shaft while her mouth worked over his bulbous head causing his cock to throb. Without taking her mouth off him she scooted backwards until her legs slid off the couch and then she worked her way around until she was kneeling between his knees. Being in this position allowed her to take more of his cock down her throat, almost to the point of gagging. With ever increasing pressure she continued to suck her son's cock while slipping her free hand under the hem of her shirt and rubbing her stiffened clitoris.

"*God!* that feels so good Mom," Jimmy mumbled as he slouched against the back of the couch and let the wondrous feeling wash over him.

Faster and faster Carol batted her clit around as her mouth swallowed more and more of her son's cock. She was just milliseconds away from exploding when she felt Jimmy's hands under her armpits pulling her upward. As her mouth pulled off his raging hardness she glanced up questioningly into his greenish-blue eyes, a look of wanting clearly evident in them.

"I want you Mom," he whispered, continuing to pull her up until she was all but sitting in his lap.

"Yes baby yes, hurry," Carol moaned, frantically yanking his boxers off while he pulled his t-shirt up over his head.

As soon as he was naked Carol grabbed his throbbing shaft and held it while holding the hem of her shirt up and lowering herself down onto his lap. Jimmy watched his mother's eyes clench shut as she gently lowered her pussy onto his throbbing meat. A sigh escaped her lips as

her ass settled onto his lap, his cock buried all the way in her. Throwing his arms around her back he pulled her into him then struggled but managed to get to his feet. Automatically her legs went around his waist, her ankles locking behind his back to hold her up.

"Ugghhhh shit!" Carol cried, unable to stop her climax as her son took a step toward her bedroom.

With each step he took he could feel his mother's pussy bounce up and down on his cock sending fingers of pleasure shooting throughout his body. When he reached her partially opened door he used his foot to nudge it the rest of the way open. Carefully he carried her to the side of her bed and gently laying her on her back with her ass on the edge, his cock never slipping from her contracting cunt. Once she was down he used both hands and pulled her shirt up and off freeing her glorious breasts to his astonished eyes. Her areolas were crinkled, her nipples stiff points aimed at the ceiling as he began to slowly slide in and out of her slick wetness. Taking hold of her ankles he lifted her legs until they rested on his shoulders. His lust boiled for her but through sheer willpower he held back. Instead of ramming into her he began to take long slow strokes, his balls gently nudging her upturned ass.

Carol felt his cock stretching her pussy, filling her completely with each gentle thrust. Rocking her hips upward she strove to match him thrust for thrust, the sensations coursing through her unbelievable in their intensity. As his thrusting grew more forceful so did hers. Soon mother and son were meshing together like a well-oiled machine, their bodies joined blissfully at the hips.

Jimmy could feel every quiver of his mother's cunt as he sank into her over and over again. His heart raced in his chest as he watched her eyes roll back in their sockets while her tits bounced up and down on her chest. Unable to control his driving desire for her he began to steadily increase his thrusting until he was ramming his rock hard cock deep enough to cause his balls to viciously slap against her ass, the sound of flesh hitting flesh resonating off the walls.

"Oh god...yes, yes baby," Carol moaned between ragged breaths as her son slammed into her inflamed pussy.

"I don't think I can hold it much longer Mom," Jimmy groaned feeling the first wave of an approaching orgasm.

Rolling her head from side to side, her own orgasm cresting, Carol cried out, "Now baby, now!"

With one final lunge Jimmy's cock pulsed against the velvety walls of his mother's cunt, spewing out load after load of hot sticky cum. He could feel her cunt gripping his shaft as she climaxed, her face a contorted mask as her wide opened eyes stared unseeing into his own. When the last of his seed shot into her he collapsed upon her heaving chest, her ankles slipping from his sweat covered shoulders and fought to bring his own breathing under control.

Carol felt Jimmy's cock expand right before she felt the first hot load of sperm shoot deep into the recesses of her contracting cunt. So forceful were her son's blasts she almost blacked out from the pleasure. For what seemed like an eternity she lay there unable to focus on anything

while more cum filled her already full pussy. By the time her son fell on top of her his spunk had already began to flow out and creep down the crack of her ass. With her legs dangling over the side of the bed and her son's cock still lodged firmly in her tingling tunnel, she wrapped her arms around his back and held him close, the satisfied smile on her face growing larger.

"You should just sleep here tonight baby, Mama's not done with you yet," she said once she was able to speak.

"My thoughts exactly Mom," came a voice from the doorway.

Carol and Jimmy both turned their heads at the same time and saw Penny just inside the bedroom. She had the look of a cat that just ate a canary as she casually began to take off her clothes.

"Hi dear. I thought you had plans?" Carol said, making no effort to push her son off of her.

"I changed my mind," Penny replied, slowly walking toward the bed, her pinkish nipples erect.

Chapter Three

Carol watched as her daughter neared the bed, the sight of her shaved mound catching her eye. She'd thought about shaving her own pussy in the past but quickly decided against it, not wanting to deal with the inevitable itching that would follow if she didn't maintain it. She marveled at how prominent and smooth her daughters mound appeared, the bud of her obviously aroused clitoris visible at the top of her slit. Her musing was interrupted when she felt Jimmy start to rise off her.

Penny noticed her mom staring at her as she stepped forward, her mother's eyes clearly focused on her lower region. Automatically her own eyes drifted down and took in her mom's neatly trimmed brown bush just as Jimmy stood, his slime coated cock sliding out leaving a trail of their combined juices dripping to the floor. The memory of how he had tasted earlier sprang to the front of her brain as she watched his drooping cock drip even more drops of spunk onto the floor near the bed. Her mother quickly placed a hand over her pussy to stem the flow of fluid leaking from her and hurriedly made a dash toward the bathroom. Penny's eyes darted back to her brother's dangling dick and the urge to lick the fluid from it became overpowering. With a smile on her lips she stepped up to him and sank to her knees.

"Looks like you need someone to clean up this mess," she said softly, staring up at his eyes as he watched her.

Jimmy stood there staring down at his sister as she leaned her head forward and took his soft cock all the way into her mouth without even

using her hands. A small moan escaped his lips as he felt the suction from her mouth tug at his cock. As good as it felt he knew he was spent. He'd unloaded more cum into his mother than he'd ever shot before leaving him completely drained.

Penny slurped and licked his penis clean but noticed she wasn't getting a reaction from his limp dick. Even licking his dangling balls had no effect on him; he just stood there moaning softly, his cock remaining frustratingly soft.

Carol finished letting the cum her son had filled her with drip into the toilet then wiped herself before heading back into the bedroom. When she saw Penny on her knees sucking Jimmy's cock she stopped to watch, a sense of pride bubbling up in her chest as she noticed how skillfully her daughter used her mouth and tongue. She also noticed Jimmy's cock was still soft and her daughter looked flustered as she let his cock slip from her mouth and turned to look at her.

"Damnit Mom, you broke him," Penny whined, her tongue dipping out and licking a small glob of goo from her lips.

"I'm sorry sis, I'm beat," Jimmy managed to grunt, running his hand over the top of her head before staggering sideways and falling onto the bed falling asleep almost instantly.

For some reason Carol couldn't help but mumble, "Sorry honey," as she watched Penny stand up and stare down at Jimmy's limp form on the bed.

"That's okay Mom. I guess we should get him tucked in."

"I suppose," Carol said, taking her eyes off Penny's smooth round ass and glancing down at her son.

It took both of them to get him into bed; one to hold him up and keep him awake while the other pulled back the covers. Once they had him in bed they rolled him over until he was in the center but before they could cover him up he grunted several times and rolled back to the edge. Both women looked at each other and just shook their heads.

"Well I guess I'll sleep in my old room," Penny said, a hint of disappointment in her voice.

"You don't have to do that sweetie, it's a king size bed, there's plenty of room for all of us," Carol replied.

"It is pretty big," Penny agreed, eyeing the bed.

"So, you want the inside or outside?" Carol asked going to the other side of the bed and turning down the covers.

"The inside," Penny replied, carefully climbing over Jimmy and slipping under the sheet.

As Penny situated herself Carol's eyes once again gravitated to her daughters shaved crotch. She wondered what it would feel like to touch the smooth surface. Shaking her head to clear away that thought she went over and turned on the bathroom light then closed the door partway, leaving enough light filtering into the bedroom to see without running into anything. Flipping off the bedroom light she made her way to the other side of the bed and crawled under the covers. Turning on her side facing away from her kids she lay there wondering how they were going to continue their newfound lifestyle without Charles finding out. Just as she finished snuggling down under the covers she felt Penny shift and scoot up against her back.

"You mind if I cuddle Mom?" Penny whispered, slipping her lower arm under her own head while sliding the other over her mother's waist.

"Uh...sure," Carol whispered back, a strange sensation running through her as her daughter's naked flesh meshed with hers.

Penny pressed herself closer and placed her hand on Carol's tummy before slowly letting it creep up under her mom's right breast, amazed at how soft and warm her skin was. Before she knew what she was doing her hand slid further up until it was cupping her mom's tit, the nipple directly under her palm. Penny pressed her lips to the back of Carol's neck and began to place tiny kisses on it while her hand gently caressed the firm globe causing the nipple to stiffen. As her lips worked their way down to the top of her mother's shoulder her fingers trailed down and began to gently roll the growing nipple with her thumb and forefinger. Almost instantly the nipple ripened until it was completely hard.

A small whimper escaped her lips as her daughter's fingers tweaked her nipple. Unsure what to think about the sensation coursing through her she rolled onto her back forcing Penny to slide back toward the center of the bed.

Carol sat up and gazed down at her daughter and whispered, "What are you doing honey?"

Penny sheepishly stared at her mom and quietly replied, "I not sure Mom. For some reason I had this urge to touch you. Are you mad?"

"No baby, just a little surprised is all."

"I was just curious what it would feel like to touch you."

"I have to admit I've been a little curious too," Carol said, shocked that she'd said that.

"I thought you were, I saw how you looked at my shaved area. Wanna touch it?" Penny asked as she rolled onto her back.

"I...I don't think that'd be appropriate dear," Carol stammered nervously.

"I'll be okay Mom," Penny whispered huskily, reaching over and taking her mother's hand in hers.

Carol couldn't believe she didn't recoil and pull her hand away as Penny pulled it over and placed it squarely on her shaved mound.

"Smooth huh?" Penny asked, a tiny catch in her voice.

"Yeah," Carol answered, her hand trembling slightly as her fingers caressed the smooth skin.

"That feels good Mom," Penny moaned, closing her eyes and placing her hands behind her head.

The feel of her daughter's smooth skin peaked Carol's curiosity. Scooting down in the bed she turned slightly sideways and continued her exploration of Penny's shaved mound, her fingers gradually going lower until the tip of her middle finger made contact with Penny's excited clit. The soft moan that escaped her daughter's lips sent a shiver of delight down her spine. As she increased the pressure on the growing bud her daughter's knees rose and her thighs parted. For several minutes she rolled the hard nub around and around before letting her middle finger slide low enough to slip into the wet slit below it. Another moan escaped Penny's lips as Carol's finger dipped deeper and deeper between the slick inner lips, the tip coming to rest at what was obviously her daughter's entrance. Carol's hand remained still as she marveled at how wet Penny was. When she began to press the tip of her finger toward the entrance she felt Penny's hips push up.

"Stick it in me Mom! Please stick it in me!" Penny pleaded, pushing her crotch upward at the same time.

Hesitantly Carol extended her arm and gently let her middle finger slip into her daughter's slick wet tunnel. Pushing her finger all the way in she leaned forward and captured Penny's taut nipple between her lips.

"Oh fuck," Penny sighed, gently bucking her hips up and down forcing her mother's finger in and out of her pussy.

Pulling her lips off Penny's stiff nipple Carol whispered encouragingly, "That's it baby, that's it,"

Slipping another finger into her daughter's slick wet hole she began to pump both in and out rapidly, matching Penny's upward thrusts as best as she could. The sound of Penny's pussy getting wetter and wetter drifted throughout the room as Carol rapidly finger fucked her. For close to ten minutes she slammed her fingers deep into her daughter's cunt while her own pussy leaked more and more fluid onto the sheet below her.

Jimmy wasn't sure what woke him but when he opened his eyes and saw his mother sucking on his sister's tit his cock began to stiffen. Even though his mother's hand was under the covers it was obvious what she was doing. Reaching out he cupped Penny's other tit and began to tweak the nipple.

Carol felt penny's pussy begin to contract around her fingers and smiled.

"Fuck! Fuck! I'm cummmmmiiiiinnnnnggggggggg Mom!" Penny squealed, slamming her hips forcefully upwards trapping her mother's fingers deep inside her exploding cunt.

"Yes baby!" Carol cried as a small orgasm of her own rippled through her.

Before either woman knew what was happening Jimmy growled in lust, pushed the covers off Penny and Carol and climbed on top of Penny forcing her legs wider with his own. He felt his mom's hand slide out of the way as he guided the head of his cock to his sisters pussy and slid all the way in with one powerful lunge.

"Oh God!" Penny screamed as her mother's fingers were replaced by her brother's hard throbbing cock.

Propping himself up on stiff arms Jimmy began to mercilessly hammer into Penny's still contracting pussy.

Penny clawed at his back and threw her legs around his ass and locked her ankles. Each time he plowed into her she felt the tip of his cock touch the deepest depths of her cunt sending shudders racing through her whole body. She'd never felt such exquisite pleasure in all her life. Her brother's cock filled every inch of her tingling twat.

"Yes...yes...yes. Fuck me Jimmy!" Penny screamed, another orgasm gaining strength by the second.

Carol's head landed on her pillow just as two of her fingers, the same two that had been in her daughter, sank all the way into her pulsating pussy. In seconds her cunt began to spasm as the sounds of her son fucking her daughter flooded the room. When her pussy stopped tingling she lay on her back, her fingers still in her cunt, and stared at the ceiling.

Penny stared up at her brother wide-eyed, her mouth open in an O, as the feel of his cock sliding along the walls of her pussy sent wave after wave of pleasure cascading through her. With a long drawn out moan she felt herself slip over the edge.

Jimmy's face was a mask of concentration as he struggled to hold back his orgasm long enough for his sister to get off. As soon as he felt the ripple of her cunt muscles clamp around his shaft he slammed his cock all the way in and held it there as a flood of sperm rushed out.

"Oh God," he moaned as his balls emptied into her. With a final twitch of his spent cock he slowly lowered himself down on top of her and fought to catch his breath.

It wasn't long before the weight of her brother became uncomfortable. Placing a hand on his side she pushed him toward Carol while slipping out from under him. Once she was free she lay on her back and stared into space, tiny tremors continuing to pulsate through her flooded pussy like aftershocks from an earthquake.

Jimmy slipped off his sister onto his side in the middle of the bed facing his mother. He could see her eyes were open and staring at the ceiling, a small smile playing on her lips. He also noticed her hand was cupping her pussy. Reaching over he took her hand and gently pulled it up to his face.

Carol slowly turned her head and watched as he brought her glistening fingers to his mouth and began to suck on the fingers that had been in her cunt. Another jolt rocked her as he reached over and softly cupped her breast, his fingertips lightly brushing over her sensitive nipple.

"We better get some sleep honey," she whispered as she reluctantly pulled her fingers from his mouth.

Jimmy knew she was right; he was nowhere near ready to go again anyway. Sitting up he pulled the covers up over all three of them and settled back on the bed between his mother and sister, a smile on his face. His smile grew as he felt both women turn to face him and snuggle up against his body. Smiling broadly he slipped an arm under their heads and pulled them closer; the smell of sex filled the room.

Slowly Jimmy opened his eyes and glanced around, unsure where he was at first. A smile came to his lips as the memory of last night's activities came flooding back. Looking to either side of him he wasn't surprised to find he was alone. Crawling out of bed he made a stop in the bathroom before heading naked into the front room. It was empty too. Hearing noises coming from the kitchen he padded that way and found both his mother and sister huddled together at the dining table.

They were both dressed in robes, each with a cup of coffee in front of them, and were completely oblivious of him standing in the doorway with his junk on full display as they talked.

"Good morning ladies," he said as he made his way to the coffee pot.

Startled both Carol and Penny's heads snapped up and their mouths dropped open when they saw him enter, his cock and balls swinging freely between his legs. Carol was the first to recover her voice.

"Jeez Jimmy, what the hell do you think you're doing?" she asked, her voice slightly high pitched.

Pouring a cup Jimmy slowly turned to face them and replied, "Relax Mom, it's not like you haven't seen it before."

"Yeah, well as much as I like looking at it, it really isn't appropriate for you to be walking around here naked." Even though she tried to sound stern, inside she was smiling as her eyes slowly drifted down to his crotch.

"Okay, I'll get dressed in a bit." Picking up his cup he walked over and stood between them and asked, "So what are you two talking about?"

"Mom and I were trying to figure out what to do when Dad gets home," Penny finally spoke.

"What's to do?" he asked.

"What your sister means is we can't go on having sex while your father is here. I don't think that would go over too well," Carol answered.

"What's the big deal? We know he's fucking his secretary, so he shouldn't have anything to say if you get some on the side too," Jimmy remarked after taking a sip of coffee.

"The big deal brother dear is that what we're doing is against the law in this state. If Dad finds out there's no telling what he'd do," Penny replied snidely.

"Oh, I didn't think of that," he said, a cold chill running up his spine.

"Fortunately your sister has a plan that would make it impossible for your father to say anything," Carol said, giving her daughter a questioning look.

Penny noticed the look and said, "It'll work Mom."

"Cool. So what's the plan?" Jimmy wanted to know.

"Your sister has volunteered..."

Penny interrupted Carol. "That's between us girls."

Jimmy stood there puzzled by the conspiratorial look the women gave each other.

"Fine, don't tell me," he whispered.

"You'll know in good time. But for now you should eat some breakfast and then get ready for your hot lunch date," Carol told him, a hint of a snicker in her voice.

"Oh yeah, I almost forgot about that," he replied, a gleam in his eyes.

"What lunch date?" Penny asked puzzled by the look on her brother's face and the way his cock twitched briefly.

Laughing Jimmy placed his hand on Carol's shoulder and said, "That's right, she doesn't know."

"Know what?" Penny asked.

Carol glanced at her daughter and smiled. She almost laughed at the range of looks that washed over Penny's face as she explained what led up to her and Jimmy having sex in the first place. By the time she finished Penny's eyes were as wide as saucers and her mouth was hanging open.

"Oh my god! You've got to be kidding me! Old lady Norton and her kid?" Penny practically screamed.

"Yeah," Jimmy snickered.

"I'll be a son-of-a-bitch! I just can't picture her doing something like that," Penny shrieked.

Carol reached over and took Penny's hand in hers and said, "Well if you want, you can see for yourself,"

"Seriously? How?" Penny asked.

Jimmy and Carol exchanged glances then both stared at Penny, their lips stretched into huge smiles.

At the same time his wife and kids were talking in the kitchen Charles and Marsha were sitting in a restaurant having breakfast of their own. Charles stared over the rim of his coffee cup, his eyes narrowing to slits, as Marsha finished telling him she wanted out of their affair. Marsha could tell by the look in his eyes, and the silence that followed, he wasn't taking the news too well.

"I don't understand. I thought you were happy with our arrangement," Charles finally said.

"I was Charles, but now I think I want something new, something different. A fresh start so to speak," she replied.

Sitting back in his chair he fixed her with a gaze that showed his displeasure. "You want a fresh start? I can give you a fresh start."

"What's that suppose to mean?" Marsha asked nervously.

"Just what it sounds like," Charles answered snidely.

Two hours later Marsha boarded her flight back home, leaving Charles fuming.

Nancy Norton was also feeling slightly nervous as she soaked in the tub while her son sat behind her and washed her back. Unlike Marsha Kincaid, Nancy wasn't worried about losing her job, she was more concerned about whether the stud next door would find her appealing or not. She knew she was no beauty queen, and judging by what she'd seen of Carol Morris she knew she couldn't compete with that either. She felt her son's hands slip around and cup her large tits, his fingers finding her eraser-sized nipples already stiff. Letting out a deep sigh she leaned back against him and felt his hard young cock press into the small of her back. She knew at that moment she had nothing to worry about. Teenage boys were controlled by their hormones, and she knew those hormones were centered in their cocks. A smile played on her lips as her son continued to paw her huge tits.

By eleven-thirty Jimmy was ready to go. He'd showered and shaved and after a lot of indecision decided on wearing loose fitting gym shorts and a tank top. As he headed out the front door he felt the butterflies in his stomach flutter. For the hundredth time he wondered what he was doing. Having sex with his mother and sister was bad enough, but to bang his friend's mom while his friend watched made him a little uneasy. By the time he reached the neighbors front door he still hadn't managed to quell his nervousness. He rang the doorbell and waited, resisting the urge to flee. When the door swung open he saw Greg standing there dressed in a bathrobe, a shit-eating grin plastered to his face.

"Come in dude, Mom'll be right out," Greg said, reaching out and pulling him in by the front of his shirt.

No matter how many times Jimmy came over he always felt disorientated by the layout of his friend's house. The floor plan was exactly the same as his house, but all of the rooms were in the opposite position.

"This is kind of weird dude," Jimmy remarked, his eyes scanning the room before finally settling on the door to what had to be the master bedroom.

"Yeah, I think so too. But hey, once you get your cock in my Mom you'll forget all about that," Greg answered, his eyes trained on the same door as Jimmy's.

Turning to look at his friend Jimmy asked, "How can you let someone bang your Mom? I mean, won't you get upset or something?"

"Nah, I think it'll be cool watching her get fucked. Besides it's what she wants, so who better to do the honors than my best friend."

"You're one sick fuck, dude," Jimmy replied, his eyes now back on the bedroom door.

"Yeah," Greg snickered just as the bedroom door opened.

Jimmy's pulse quickened and he gulped as he took in the sight of Nancy Norton standing in the doorway. She had her hair pulled back in a ponytail, but what really caught his eye was the gown she had on. Made of a sheer white fabric it had long loose sleeves and reached all the way to the floor, a pale blue ribbon near the breasts the only thing holding it closed. Jimmy gulped again as his eyes took in Nancy's dark brown nipples and the thick black patch of her pubic hair clearly visible through the see-thru material.

"Wow Mom!" Greg nearly shouted, his hand reaching into his robe to fondle his already hardening dick.

"Thanks sweetie," Nancy purred, slowly walking over and standing next to Jimmy.

Despite his nervousness Jimmy couldn't help but get a little hard as Nancy leaned into him and cupped his crotch.

"I'm glad you could make it. What do you think of my outfit Jimmy?" she asked as her fingers curled gently around his shaft through his shorts.

"Uh..." was all he could muster.

"Let's get this party started," Greg said happily, taking his mother's free hand and pulling her toward the stairs.

With Nancy's fingers still clutching his shaft Jimmy had no choice but to follow. When they reached the stairs she let go of him and he climbed up behind them his eyes glued to Nancy's wide ripe ass. With each step she took her cheeks jiggled and bounced, while Jimmy's cock slowly filled out. By the time they reached the top landing his cock was half hard and swinging freely in his gym shorts. As soon as they entered the bedroom Greg threw off his robe and stood naked near the bed, slowly stroking his engorged dick. Jimmy stood next to him and watched anxiously as Nancy walked over and once again began to fondle his cock through his shorts.

"You don't need to be shy around me honey," Nancy whispered, sticking her thumbs in his waistband and slowly tugging his shorts down while sinking to her knees.

As soon as Jimmy had left the house Carol and Penny had converged on his room and were now sitting on his bed watching the neighbors window expectantly. Both women were still wearing their robes.

"Maybe we should have made popcorn," Penny giggled as they stared into the vacant room across the way.

"Or at least a bottle of wine," Carol added.

That idea sounded good to Penny. Without hesitating she jumped up and ran out of the room and flew down the stairs. Reaching the kitchen she threw open the fridge and grabbed the only bottle of booze in it then ran back up to the bedroom to where her mother sat staring at the door with a puzzled look on her face. Taking a seat so close to Carol that their thighs touched she held up the bottle and grinned.

"Really dear? Bacardi 151?" Carol asked.

"It was the only thing cold," she explained as she unscrewed the cap and took a small pull from the bottle.

"Well in that case," Carol snickered taking the bottle and tipping it to her lips, the liquid burning slightly as it slid down her throat.

"Look, look!" Penny exclaimed, pointing toward the neighbor's house with one hand while taking the bottle from her mother with the other one.

Both women stared over and watched as Jimmy and Greg entered the room, followed by Nancy in her flowing see-thru gown. Penny took a

big pull from the bottle and absently passed it toward Carol just as Greg dropped his robe and began to tug on his erect cock.

"Not bad," she voiced as her eyes studied his hardness.

"Yeah," Carol agreed as she took a healthy pull on the bottle.

"Oh yeah!" both shouted as Nancy Norton slid Jimmy's shorts down revealing his growing cock. More hoots and hollers followed when they watched Nancy suck the tip of Jimmy's cock into her mouth as her hands held onto his ass.

Jimmy stared down and watched in utter fascination as his neighbor opened her mouth and swallowed half his thickening cock while her fingertips gripped his ass cheeks a little too tightly. His nervousness quickly gave way to the wonderful pleasure of having a warm wet mouth engulfing the head of his cock. Closing his eyes he pictured his mother and sister sucking on his cock and felt himself grow harder.

Nancy smiled inwardly as she felt his cock grow. Using her hands she slowly pulled his hips forward forcing more and more of Jimmy's pole into her mouth. When the head hit the back of her mouth she pulled even harder forcing the tip of his cock down her throat. By the time her nose touched his pubic hair she had more cock in her mouth than she'd ever had before.

"Holy shit!" Carol and Penny shouted in unison as they watched Jimmy's entire cock disappear into Nancy's mouth. The bottle of Bacadi

quickly changed hands several times as each woman's pussy began to grow damp.

Jimmy's eyes popped open and he stared down in disbelief as his cock completely disappeared into Nancy's mouth. He could see her staring up at him; her eyes gleaming triumphantly as she slowly drew back until his cock slipped from her lips. She smiled then turned and looked at her son who quickly stepped up and held his throbbing dick out in front of him. Without hesitation she swallowed his length while reaching with one hand and gently cupping his balls. Using her other hand she began to slowly pump Jimmy's thick hard cock back and forth, causing an involuntary moan to escape his lips. Once she had both young men as hard as possible she had them sit on the edge of the bed where she continued to alternate between sucking one then the other.

Greg looked over at Jimmy with glassy eyes and loudly proclaimed, "Now this is what I'm talking about!"

Jimmy could only grunt as he once again felt his entire cock slide down Nancy's throat.

Across the way Carol and Penny stared at the scene, each awed by the skill their neighbor showed. Both women sighing each time Jimmy's cock disappeared from view, the moisture in their pussies building silently. Penny passed the bottle back to her mom without taking her eyes from the show while letting her hand fall softly onto Carol's thigh. The pressure of her daughter's hand barely registered on Carol as she too continued to watch the activity across from them. Taking a big pull

from the bottle she failed to notice that Penny used her other hand when she passed it back.

Penny felt the heat from her mother's thigh on her fingertips and glanced down. Carol's robe had parted enough at the knees to show a great deal of naked thigh. Penny felt giddy. She took a pull from the bottle and passed it back, her fingertips gently rubbing her mother's hot smooth flesh. Watching out the corner of her eye she pushed her fingertips slowly toward Carol's inner thigh, the skin even warmer there. When Carol showed no signs of stopping her she slid her fingers a little higher.

Carol felt that. Glancing quickly at Penny she saw her daughter staring straight ahead, as if she were oblivious to where her hand was. For some strange reason Carol didn't say anything; the hand on her thigh actually felt good. Carol took another pull from the bottle and handed it back, her eyes returning to the view across the way as her thighs slid open just a little bit more. If she'd been watching her daughter she would have noticed the smile that sprang to her lips.

Nancy Norton stood and gazed down at the boys on the bed, her hands deftly untying the ribbon that held her gown together. Shrugging it from her shoulders it floated down and landed in a heap at her feet. Cupping both her breasts she pushed them upwards until she was able to lick both nipples at the same time, her eyes watching the amazed looks on the boy's faces.

After a few seconds she released her tits and whispered seductively, "Okay boys, my turn."

"You got it Mom," Greg said standing and allowing his mother to slip onto the bed next to Jimmy.

"Greg baby, why don't you eat Mommy's pussy while your friend here plays with my tits," Nancy instructed as she scooted her ass closer to the edge of the bed and held her legs open.

Jimmy watched as Greg slipped between his mother's thighs and sank to the floor, his mouth plastered to Nancy's fur covered mound. Crawling up on the bed Jimmy knelt next to her and reached out with trembling hands and gathered the huge pliant mounds of her tit flesh and squished them together. When the nipples were almost touching he leaned forward and began to greedily feast.

Nancy reveled in the sensation of having her tits sucked while her cunt was being licked. She'd never dreamed it could feel so good. Reaching down she curled the fingers of one hand in her son's hair and pushed his face harder into her overheated gash, her other hand snaking out and wrapping itself around the neighbor kids big hard cock. As she pumped her hand along the thick shaft tiny moans of pleasure poured from her mouth each time her son's tongue slid over her ripe engorged clit.

"That's it baby, eat Momma's pussy!" Nancy groaned loudly.

Carol could feel the effects of the rum; she was getting a little lightheaded. She could also feel the effects of her daughter's hand as it

caressed the soft flesh of her inner thigh. Her daughter's hand had inched upwards until it was just centimeters away from touching her slick wet slit. A tingle of excitement ran up her spine as more fluid flowed into her already excited cunt. She wanted to ask Penny what she was up to but was unable to. Instead she gazed out the window and watched as her son and the neighbor boy ravished Nancy Norton.

Penny smiled to herself as she reached inside her own robe and gently touched her swollen clit.

"Ahh God! I'mmm gonna cum!" Nancy squealed as her son sucked her clit into his mouth and began to slap it around with his tongue.

Jimmy sat up and watched as Nancy squirmed on the bed, her face contorted in rapture. Glancing down he watched his friend bury his face in his mother's hairy slit and lap every ounce of cream from her quivering cunt. When Greg lifted his head his nose and chin were covered with his mother's wetness. The smile on his face couldn't have been any bigger.

"Oh God honey that was good," Nancy said smiling at her son as he stood up.

"I aim to please Mom," Greg replied as he crawled onto the bed and lay alongside his mother.

Nancy smiled again then turned to look at Jimmy and said, "So Jimmy, feel like putting that big cock in my pussy?"

Jimmy gulped, still a little freaked out about screwing his friend's mother in front of him.

"Go on dude, fuck her," Greg encouraged, his hand busy squeezing his mother's tits.

Unable to formulate words Jimmy climbed off the bed and stepped between Nancy's splayed thighs. He glanced down at her hairy cunt, her slit saturated with spit and juice, the hairs plastered to her folds. He found the sight stimulating. Taking his cock in his hand he stepped forward and ran the tip through her soaked slit several times causing her to whimper in anticipation. Lining the head up with her opening he pushed his hips forward and watched as the mushroom head slid effortlessly into her waiting cunt. He heard her sigh as more and more of his throbbing rod slid into her surprisingly tight pussy. Taking her ankles in his hands he spread her legs wider then rammed the rest of his cock into her molten heat, his eyes locked onto her face.

"Oh fuck!" Nancy cried as Jimmy's cock plunged deeply into her.

Afraid that he'd hurt her Jimmy let go of her ankles and started to pull out.

"No! Don't stop!" Nancy begged as she tried to scoot even closer to the edge of the bed to keep him from falling out.

"Are you sure?" Jimmy asked uncertain.

"Yes, yes. Fuck me Jimmy!" Nancy shouted, wrapping her legs around Jimmy's ass and pulling him forward impaling herself on the full length of his cock. Immediately her pussy began to spasm as another orgasm overtook her.

The sensation of having her cunt contracting around his shaft sent shivers of pleasure racing through him. He no longer thought about the weirdness of the situation. All he could think about was fucking her juicy cunt until his nuts exploded. Grabbing her hips he began to slowly slide in and out of her slick hot hole, nearly pulling all the way out before pushing forward until his balls rested snugly against her plump soft ass. With each forward thrust he heard her take a sharp intake of breath, expelling it only when he started to pull back. As his rhythm increased so did her breathing. It wasn't long before her breathing became ragged.

Nancy could not believe how good it felt to be stuffed so full. Each time his balls bounced off her ass she felt a tiny surge of pleasure shoot through her very being. The faster he pumped into her the more the pleasure grew. In all her wildest dreams she never thought her first threesome would be with her son and his friend. The taboo of it seemed to raise her level of pleasure to new heights.

Carol's mouth hung open as she watched her son pump his thick hard cock rapidly into Nancy's jiggling body, while the pressure from her daughter's hand pressing against her wet pussy increased. Slowly she tore her eyes away from the action across the way and glanced in Penny's direction. Her daughter had sat the bottle of booze on the floor and was fondling one of her own nipples through her now open robe.

Just as Penny's head swiveled so she was looking at her mother, a look of lust etched on her face, Carol felt a finger slip into her soaked slit and slide up into her overheated pussy.

"Uggghhhh," Carol moaned, her breath catching in her throat as the finger plunged deeper into her.

Without saying a word Penny slid off the bed and scooted over until she was kneeling between her mother's knees, not once allowing her finger to slip out of Carol's slick wet cunt.

"What are you doing honey?" Carol managed to ask weakly as a tingle shot through her body.

"Just relax and let me make you feel good Mom," Penny replied softly as she inserted another finger into her mother's now pulsating pussy.

"Oh shit," Carol sighed deeply as her upper body slowly floated down onto the bed.

Sliding forward Penny kept her fingers impaled in her mother's pussy while she lowered her mouth and captured Carol's engorged clitoris with her lips. She felt her mother's hips begin to buck almost immediately. Penny's tongue darted out and began to slather the aroused bud while the tempo of her plunging fingers built until her hand was a blur.

"Oh God! Oh God!" Carol cried as her daughter drove her closer and closer to sweet rapture.

Out of the corner of his eye Jimmy noticed movement across the way in his bedroom. Glancing over he saw his sister kneeling between his mother's spread legs obviously eating her out. The sight sent a thrill coursing through him causing his cock to grow even harder than it was. With the image of his sister licking his mother bouncing around his brain he turned his attention back to fucking Nancy Norton. With a renewed vigor he began to hammer his cock into the whimpering woman under him.

All Nancy could do was make small mewling sounds as she felt the neighbor kids big hard cock pummel her pussy. Faster and harder the kid plowed into her causing her tits to slam up and down on her chest in waves. Deep inside she felt the stirrings of her orgasm building, going beyond anything she'd ever felt before.

Unable to hold on to his mother's tits Greg sat up on the bed and watched in utter amazement as his friend pounded his mother's squishy sounding pussy like a man possessed. It seemed as if his friend's cock had even gotten bigger. Furiously he pumped his own cock as he watched in awe as his mother's eyes rolled back in her head and her whole body began to tremble violently.

"Holy shit!" Greg exclaimed, his lust at the breaking point.

"Oh my Goddddddddddddddd!" Nancy screeched as her orgasm exploded in the very depths of her being. Every fiber within her

screamed out with pleasure as she rode the tidal wave of rapture coursing through her.

Sweat poured off Jimmy's face as he mercilessly slammed into Nancy's quivering cunt, the feel of her pussy walls clasp his cock with each outward pull as if trying to milk the cum from his balls sending him over the top. With one final lunge he buried his cock inside her and unleashed his torrent of sperm.

"Yeeeeaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!" Jimmy roared as his balls emptied inside Nancy Norton's inflamed pussy.

"My turn!" Greg growled, jumping off the bed and pushing Jimmy away. Glancing down between his mother's legs he saw a steady stream of cum running out and sliding into the crack of her ass. Stepping forward he rammed his cock into the sloppy mess of her well-used cunt and began to fuck her for all he was worth.

Nancy Norton lay there unmoving, almost numb, as her son pumped faster and faster into her sodden pussy.

Jimmy staggered back when Greg pushed him out of the way and wound up by the window. He glanced toward his bedroom just in time to see his sister slide her robe off and half stand, her face buried between his mother's thighs and her shaved pussy and ass pointed directly at him. As he watched he saw Penny reach between her legs and run her fingers through her slit. To Jimmy's utter amazement he felt his cock start to stiffen again. Grabbing his shorts off the floor he

hurriedly put them on and ran from the room muttering, "I've gotta get home."

"Yeah, sure dude," Greg called out as his balls continued to rapidly bounce off his mother's ass and splatter the juices running from her squishy pussy.

Nancy Norton was completely oblivious to Jimmy leaving, her senses focused on the assault of her pussy as another orgasm threatened to erupt at any moment.

Jimmy reached the threshold to his bedroom in record time, his heart hammering in his chest as he stood there trying desperately to get his breathing under control; the sight before him not helping at all. His mother lay there with her robe open revealing her breasts, the nipples hard, her feet resting flat on the edge of the bed, Penny's head between her spread thighs. His mother's arms were stretched to either side of her and her hands were clenching the covers in her tight fist. Moans of pleasure filled the air as he looked toward his sister. All he could see was the top of her head and the soft smooth skin of her arched back as she continued to lick their mother's pussy, seemingly unaware that he was even there. Dropping his shorts in the doorway he crept over until he was standing directly behind Penny, the sight of her finger slipping in and out of her bald pussy one of the most erotic sights he'd ever seen. Dropping to his knees he moved her hand out of the way and pressed his face against her wetness, his tongue darting out and finding her erect clitoris.

Caught by surprise Penny let out a muffled yelp before letting the sensation of having her pussy licked wash over her. Lust raced through

her veins as her brother's tongue forced it's way between her inner lips and plunged into her opening sending her senses reeling.

"Oh fuuuuccckkkk!" she screamed, unable to maintain her fingers rhythm inside Carol's clinching cunt.

For some reason the erratic movement of her daughter's fingers inside her pussy sent Carol over the top. She felt her cunt contract uncontrollably as her orgasm tore through her.

"Yesssssss!" Carol screamed as wave after wave of unbridled pleasure ripped through her.

Fluid leaked out onto Jimmy's tongue as he repeatedly drove it in and out of Penny's pussy. The sound of his mother shouting out her joy and Penny squealing in pleasure the final catalyst; his cock swelled to its full hardness.

Penny lifted her head and glanced back toward her brother. Unable to really see him she shouted out, "Fuck me Jimmy! Fuck me now damnit!"

He didn't need any more encouragement than that. Standing he lined up the head of his throbbing cock with her opening and slammed it all the way until his pubic hair was crushed up against the firm round globes of her ass. Grabbing her hips with both hands he began to thrust in and out of her tight hot cunt much the same way he had done to Nancy Norton. Each forward thrust smashed his balls against his sister's clit causing her to moan louder and louder. Glancing down he was amazed to see her cheeks ripple as his cock sank rapidly into her

tightening grip over and over and over. It wasn't long before he felt the marvelous stirring of an approaching orgasm.

Penny felt the same thing. Each time her brother's cock hammered into her quivering cunt her breath caught in her throat. Faster and faster she felt him drive into her forcing her upper body down onto her mother's stomach. Reaching up she took hold of Carol's heaving breast and braced herself for what she knew was coming. She didn't have long to wait before she toppled over the edge. Her pussy began to violently spasm as her orgasm rocked her world.

"Aaaaaaaaagggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhh!" she screamed, her hips bucking wildly on her brother's slick hard cock.

Jimmy lost all control as his sister's pussy clamped forcibly around his shaft.

"I'm cumming sis!" he howled as jet after jet of sperm shot out, flooding Penny's pussy.

For what felt like forever he stood behind his sister, his cock buried in her cunt, an occasional twitch sending even more sperm into her already overflowing pussy. Only when Penny's legs gave out and her ass sank lower did his cock slide out of her with an audible pop. He staggered back half-a-step and sank to the floor, his back leaning against the window's bottom sill. Through glazed eyes he took in the scene in front of him. His mother's feet had slipped off the bed and were now dangling over the side with Penny kneeling between her legs. Penny's head was resting on their mother's stomach and her arms were

stretched upwards, her hands still covering Carol's gently rising breasts.

Carol was the first to move. She raised her head and looked at her children, a warm feeling floating through her.

"Hey you two," she called out softly. She had to repeat herself several times before she got a response from them.

"Climb up here and lay down with me for awhile," she said once they heard her.

A chuckle escaped her lips as her kids groggily rose and slid to either side and snuggled up against her. Just like they used to do when they were young, she thought. It wasn't long before all three were sound asleep. Anyone looking at them would instantly see the contentment on their faces and the hint of a small smile playing on their lips.

Charles wasn't smiling, not even close. After returning to his room and finding out Marsha had taken off, the note she'd left leaving no doubt in his mind that she'd been serious about wanting a fresh start, his mood went from sour to downright foul. Over the next three days it didn't improve one bit. Especially after it dawned on him that she probably would have noticed the problem right off the bat that had brought him here in the first place. With her analytical mind she would have spotted the simple arithmetic error in a matter of hours. Instead Charles had spent three days searching through the company ledgers before he spotted it. Another blow to his mood was the realization that if Marsha didn't come back to work his office performance would

surely slide down the shitter. Every good boss knew that things in the office only got done because of their secretaries. He wasn't under any delusions that his office was any different. A groan escaped his lips after replacing the phone in its cradle, the call to Marsha going unanswered for the tenth time. Twenty minutes later he called home and let Carol know that he was flying out later that evening but wouldn't get in until pretty late. He told her not to wait up.

For Carol, Penny and Jimmy those same three days saw the household return to normal. With schoolwork both Penny and Jimmy's time was pretty much consumed, while Carol went about her normal everyday activities. In the evenings they made it a point to have dinner together and spend some quality time in front of the television, but there was no sex. It wasn't because they didn't want to, but rather an understanding that they had to get used to the idea that they couldn't just fuck anytime they wanted. All three agreed that waiting was good for them. It would make the times they were together sexually that much better. The only one complaining about not having sex was Greg Norton. He'd called Jimmy to cuss him out. Apparently his mother's pussy was too sore from the fucking she'd received that Sunday.

Wednesday afternoon Jimmy and Penny arrived home at the same time. When they entered the house they found their mother sitting on the couch sipping wine and reading one of her romance novels. Carol glanced up at her kids and smiled.

"Your father will be home sometime tonight," she told them as they reached the stairs to head up to their rooms.

Both stopped and glanced back at their mother briefly before continuing up with Penny leading the way. Jimmy was puzzled by the way his sister and mother had looked at each other. It was like some sort of signal had passed between them. His puzzlement didn't last long though as he followed Penny up the stairs; the sight of her firm round ass peaking from under her overly short skirt quickly had his thoughts going in a whole new direction. When they reached the top he reached out and took her upper arm stopping her in her tracks.

Leaning in he whispered, "Do you wanna get in a quick fuck before Dad gets home Sis?"

Smiling, Penny replied, "I'd love to, but I have way too much work to do. Sorry." With that she headed down the hall and disappeared into her room without even a backwards glance, leaving her brother standing there disappointed before he too went into his room.

Jimmy's puzzlement returned as they ate dinner together. Several times he spotted his mother and sister exchanging secretive glances when they thought he wasn't looking. From the conspiratorial way they did it he was sure they were planning something, something they had no intention of sharing with him. He also knew that if he asked them what they were up to they'd just tell him to mind his own business, so he ate, kissed both women on the cheeks and headed back to his room. His computer was already loaded to his favorite porn site. By ten he'd whacked off twice, the mental images of his sister and mother fresh in his mind as he climbed into bed and quickly dozed off.

It was close to midnight by the time Charles' cab pulled up to his house. A twinge of disappointment ran through him when he saw the house

was dark. He'd hoped that Carol had stayed up so he could get a little loving before going to bed. He was extremely horny for some reason. As he climbed out of the cab and gathered his bag he noticed that Penny's car was in the driveway. He didn't think much of it; she often times came over and ended up just spending the night. Using his key he slipped quietly into the house and headed straight for the bedroom.

Gently pushing open the door he noticed the room was in total darkness. Placing his bag near the open doorway he walked gently over to the bathroom and switched on the light so he could at least see where he was going. Turning back toward the bedroom he saw that the light spilling from the partially opened bathroom was more than enough to see by. One of the first things he noticed was the way his wife was lying on the bed. Instead of being in the normal position she was laying crossways on it with her legs dangling over the side, her feet nearly touching the floor. Something else that struck him as odd was how the blankets were completely covering her from head to mid-thigh. When his eyes spotted the empty looking bottle of Bacardi on her nightstand he began to understand. It was obvious to him that she'd gotten sloshed and had probably passed out in that position. So much for getting a little pussy, he thought as he began to undress. He decided to take a quick shower before trying to get Carol situated so he could get in bed. As he washed himself he began to tug on his cock thinking that if he came he would be able to sleep a whole lot better. As his cock began to respond to his manipulations another thought occurred to him. Why bother jacking off? Carol was obviously so wasted she wouldn't even know if he took advantage of her. All he had to do was pull her ass closer to the edge of the bed and slip the dick to her. Ezzy-Peezy quick and easy! For some reason the idea of fucking his wife while she was unconscious had his cock swelling in no time. By the time he dried off he was fully aroused.

Leaving the damp towel on the bathroom floor he walked slowly over and stood at the side of the bed. The light from the bathroom spilled out across the bed just enough to see the lower half of his wife's sleeping form huddled under the covers. He had no trouble seeing her legs sticking out and hanging over the side of the bed, her thighs soft and creamy looking. Gently he bent down and slid his hands under her legs until he had his forearms cradled behind her knees then stood straight up. This resulted with his wife's body being pulled forward until her ass was resting near the edge of the bed and her legs bent at the hips still cradled in his arms. Fearing that the movement might have woken her he glanced toward where her head should be. He was elated to see that the blankets had slid up her body but hadn't slipped off her head. They had only ridden up enough to expose her belly button. Breathing a sigh of relief he moved his hands until he was holding her legs up by the backs of her knees. Slowly he spread her knees apart until his eyes were able to gaze upon her pussy. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. She had shaved her pussy; it was now totally devoid of any hair. His cock twitched and grew harder. For years he'd suggested she shave, but always received the same response, a very firm Hell No. He had always wondered what it would be like to eat a woman who shaved her pussy, and now he was determined to find out.

With his lust growing he sank to his knees, his hands spreading her thighs further apart. Once down on his knees he leaned in until he was able to take a tentative lick through her slit starting from her anus and working forward. When his tongue scraped gently over her clit he thought he heard her moan. A smile played on his lips just before he ran his tongue back through her slit with a little more force than the first time. Once again a soft moan came from under the covers. Twice more he repeated the move, each time applying more and more

pressure onto the growing bud of her clit. The resulting moans grew a little louder each time. Emboldened by her moans he began to lap hungrily at her increasingly slick slit, his cock now beginning to throb. Placing her legs over his shoulders he reached up under the covers and found her breasts with the palm of his hands. He could feel the stiffness of her aroused nipples. Using his fingertips he tweaked them gently while he buried his face into her cunt and began to fuck her with his tongue. The moans coming from under the covers increased and he could feel the definite movement of her pelvis as she pushed her pussy up against his face. Charles Morris was in seventh heaven. For over ten minutes he lapped and sucked on her clit and slit until he was sure that if he didn't stick his cock into her pussy soon he'd shoot all over the side of the bed.

Almost positive that she was at least partially awake he hastily stood up pushing her legs toward her chest as he rose. Once upright he stepped closer to the bed and pushed his raging hardness toward her slobber-coated cunt. Unable to guide his cock to her entrance he was about to let go of one of her legs when he felt her hand take hold of his cock. Looking down he watched as the hand snaking out from under the covers began to rub the head of his cock up and down through her slickness. His hips automatically pushed forward when the hand positioned his cock at her entrance. Slowly the head of his cock slid past her labia and sank into the heat of her pussy. A low groan of pleasure slipped past his lips as more and more of his cock slid deeper and deeper into her hot tight hole. Letting her ankles rest on his shoulders he placed his hands on the top of her thighs and began to slowly saw back and forth into her, the walls of her pussy clenching and unclenching around his throbbing shaft. He wasn't sure if it was because he was more aroused than he'd been in a long time or not, but for some reason his brain was telling him that Carol's pussy was tighter than the last time he remembered. He reasoned that it could be the fact

that he was harder than he'd been in a long time. He didn't dwell on it; the pleasure coursing through him prevented him from thinking about any one thing in particular. All he knew was that this felt so damn good.

Faster and faster he plowed into her, the growing moans of pleasure coming from under the covers spurring him on to greater heights of ecstasy. His balls smacked viciously against her upturned ass with each forceful downward thrust, his own moans mingling with the slap, slap, slap of his balls against her cheeks bouncing off the bedroom walls. Moving his hands up under the covers he grabbed her breasts and began to knead them as he hammered relentlessly into her heated tunnel, her upward thrust matching his downward ones with equal force.

"I'm gonna cum!" came a voice from under the covers.

For several seconds Charles pumped into her until it finally reached his brain that something was wrong. The voice that came from under the covers wasn't Carol's. It was a voice that he knew all too well though. Pulling his hands from her breasts he straightened up, his cock still buried halfway into her clenching cunt, and reached out a shaking hand. When he pulled the covers back to reveal the woman underneath him his heart began to palpitate wildly in his chest. Staring up at him with wide-opened lust filled eyes was his daughter.

"Oh my God...Penny?" he managed to stammer as he felt her legs slide down and wrap around his hips.

"Don't stop Daddy! Please don't stop, I'm almost there," Penny pleaded as she used the heels of her feet against her father's ass to push his cock deeper into her pulsating pussy.

When Penny pushed on his ass Charles lost his balance and fell forward to sprawl on top of her. His cock slid deeper into her and he could feel her breasts mashed out under him, her stiff nipples poking deliciously into his chest. Torrents of emotions coursed through him. What was happening was so wrong, but the feel of his daughter's tight hot pussy wrapped around him was driving him mad with lust. He knew he had to stop this madness but made no effort to pull away from her.

"Fuck me Daddy," Penny whispered huskily into his ear.

"We can't do this baby," Charles whispered back, even as his hips began to rock gently back and forth.

"Just a little longer. Please," he heard her say as he felt her pussy muscles milking his shaft.

His lust began to boil over with each passing second. As if his cock had a mind of its own he began to take longer strokes inside her smoldering heat.

"That's it Daddy. Just like that," Penny encouraged her father, her upward thrusts starting to mesh with his downward ones.

"Oh God baby," Charles snarled then slid his hands up under her back and curled his fingers on the top of her shoulders, his strokes coming fast and hard now.

"Your cock feels so good Daddy," Penny moaned, her fingernails leaving tiny welts down her father's back as his cock rammed into her.

Penny's words had a profound effect on him. His cock throbbed. He was harder than he'd been in years. Lifting his upper body until he was propped up with his hands to either side of her chest he stared down into his daughter's face as he began to mercilessly hammer into her pussy. When her eyes rolled back in her head Charles was filled with an intense inner pride. It had been ages since he'd made Carol's eyes do that. He felt so empowered. Right or wrong no longer mattered. His secret fantasy was coming true. A low guttural growl escaped his lips as he slammed even harder into his daughter's hot pussy, his balls bouncing almost painfully off her firm round ass.

"Oh shit Daddy, I'm cummmmmiiiiinnnnnnngggggggggg!" Penny wailed as the bliss of her orgasm raced through every fiber of her being.

"That's it baby girl, come for Daddy" Charles growled just as his own orgasm ripped through him, sending a geyser of hot cum exploding into his daughter's quivering cunt.

For Charles it felt like time stood still. His whole body shook as his seed spewed out and flooded her pussy to overflowing. Once spent he sank softly onto his daughter's heaving chest and lay still as his cock slowly deflated and slipped from her tight confines. As he lay there on top of

his daughter he thought it strange that he wasn't feeling any sense of remorse or guilt. All he felt was a deep-seated satisfaction. So many times in the past he'd wondered what it would feel like to fuck Penny. Just as he was rolling off her, his euphoria still glowing, the room was suddenly bathed in a bright light. Glancing toward the bedroom door his heart nearly stopped beating, because leaning against the door's jamb was his wife. Oddly, she didn't look pissed. Instead she just stood there with her arms folded under her breasts, a weird sort of smile etched on her lips.

"It's not what it looks like," Charles stupidly remarked as he sat up on the edge of the bed, instantly recognizing that his statement was about as lame as it could be.

"Oh, okay Charles," Carol replied evenly. "And I suppose that's not your cum dripping from our daughters pussy?"

Before he had a chance to reply Penny climbed off the bed, bent over and kissed him on the cheek.

"Thanks Daddy," she whispered before heading toward the bedroom door, tiny trails of cum running down her inner thighs.

As she neared Carol she leaned in and kissed her on the cheek also.

"Goodnight Mother," she said, and then disappeared out of sight.

"I thought it was you under the covers," Charles feebly uttered, his eyes unable to stop staring at his daughters naked ass until she was out of sight.

"Let me ask you this Charles. Did you see her pussy before you stuck your cock in it?" Carol asked softly.

"Yes," he answered, unable to look at his wife's face.

"And did you not noticed that it was completely shaved?" Carol was beginning to enjoy making her husband squirm.

"I did," he began, finally looking up at her. "I just thought that you'd decided to shave yours like I've been after you to do for years."

With a smirk on her face, Carol stood straight up and reached down and grabbed the hem of her short nightgown.

"Does my pussy look shaved to you Charles?" Carol asked as she pulled her gown up to expose her hair-covered mound.

"No," he softly answered, unable to prevent a tingle in his cock as he took in her bush.

"I've told you repeatedly that I didn't want the headaches that go along with shaving it," Carol continued.

"I know. I know. I just thought you had. I'm sorry," Charles replied sheepishly.

"What are you sorry for Charles?" Carol inquired as she lowered her gown.

"Huh? I don't understand what you're asking," he said.

"Well for starters, are you sorry you've been fucking your secretary? Or are you sorry you fucked our daughter? Or are you just sorry you got caught?"

Charles was taken aback by her knowledge that he had been fucking Marsha. He thought he'd been pretty sly about keeping that secret. He sat there silently envisioning his future, and it didn't look promising. Having an affair was something that probably could be worked out; but fucking their daughter was in a league by itself. He was almost positive that a divorce was imminent.

"I'm so sorry honey. I'm sorry for cheating on you. I'm sorry for fucking our daughter. Although in my defense, THAT really was an accident. I'm sorry for everything Carol, and I wouldn't blame you if you wanted to get a divorce. I really do love you honey, and if there's anyway that I can make it up to you please tell me."

Carol knew she had him right where she wanted him; it was time to put the final plan into action.

"I don't know Charles. What could you do that would even out what you've done?"

He felt a glimmer of hope in his heart. Standing he walked over and took one of her hands tenderly with both of his.

"I'll do whatever you need me to," he whispered.

"You having a fling with your secretary I can overlook. I can see how that could happen. But, fucking our daughter? There's only one way I can see that would be fair to me," she said, a sudden tingling running up her spine.

"Name it. Whatever it takes," he gushed enthusiastically.

"Are you sure Charles?" Carol asked, the tingle running through her traveling down toward her damp pussy.

"Yes, yes. Whatever it takes honey. I love you, and I don't want to lose you," Charles stammered.

"Well, as I see it, the only fair thing to do since you fucked our daughter, is for me to fuck our son."

"What!" Charles almost shouted. "You can't be serious."

"Why not? You said it yourself, whatever it takes. That's the only way that it would truly be fair," Carol told him as the tingle wormed its way deeper into her moistness.

"But...but..." was all that Charles could get out.

"That's the only way I can see this working itself out. So, do we have an agreement?" Carol watched as her husband's expression went from defiant to defeated in a matter of seconds.

"Yeah," Charles replied dejectedly before asking, "What makes you think that Jimmy will go along with it?"

"He's a horny young man, he'll go for it," she stated matter-of-factly then turned toward the door.

"You're going to do it now?" he asked, completely stunned as she drew her nightgown over her head and dropped it on the floor.

"Yeah," she replied. Halfway to the stairs she turned and asked in her most seductive voice, "Do you want to watch?"

Charles followed his wife up the stairs, the darkness not allowing much of a view of her soft round ass. For reasons he couldn't even begin to understand he found himself getting aroused. The thought of his lovely wife getting fucked by their son seemed to open a new chapter in his depravity. A depravity he hadn't even known about until he had his

cock stuffed deep into his own daughter. By the time they reached the top of the stairs his cock was more than half hard. When they reached Jimmy's room Carol whispered to him to stay out of sight for a few minutes so she could get things started without scaring their son. Charles stood to the left of the door as his wife went inside, his hand gently fondling his semi-hard dick.

Penny heard the rustle of someone out in the hall and climbed out of bed to take a look. When she peered around her doorjamb she saw the light in Jimmy's room come on, spilling enough light into the hallway to see her father standing there playing with his cock. A smile crept to her lips as she slipped naked out into the hall and padded silently toward him.

Jimmy was in the throes of an erotic dream, his cock already at half-mast, when the sudden brightness from the light being switched on woke him up. Groggily he turned his head and saw his naked mother standing next to his bed, a finger to her lips indicating she wanted him to be quiet. Puzzled he lay there, his eyes roaming over her sleek form as his cock swelled even more, tenting the sheet he lay under. He knew there could only be one reason she was here; she wanted to fuck. A smile stretched his lips as he watched her gently pull the sheet down to his knees and then lean in and place her lips near his ear.

"I need you to fuck me baby, but there's something you need to know," Carol whispered.

"Okay," Jimmy whispered back.

"Now don't be alarmed, but your father is going to be watching. Just act like this is our first time okay. Think you can do that for me?"

Jimmy didn't think alarmed was the proper word for what he was suddenly feeling. Scared shitless was more like it! The thought of his dad watching him fuck his mom already had his cock deflating like a punctured tire.

Carol noticed his discomfort, and his dwindling erection, and whispered once more into his ear.

"Everything will be fine sweetheart, just relax and follow my lead."

All he could do was nod weakly in understanding, his sphincter puckered tighter than a snare drum. When she went to the foot of his bed and pulled the sheet completely off him a chill ran up his spine. As he watched her climb on the bed, his legs automatically spreading to make room for her, he couldn't help but glance toward the doorway. Relief washed over him when he saw no one there. Just before he pulled his eyes away he saw his sister step into the light then stop slightly past the door, her back and round ass barely visible to his wide-open eyes. As he stared at the door he saw Penny's arm snake around the jamb and give a thumbs up gesture. The feel of soft warm lips engulfing the head of his cock drew his attention back to his mother. Despite the knowledge that his father was just outside his room he couldn't help but let out a soft moan of pleasure.

Penny had made her way to her father before he even had a chance to see her coming. Charles had been leaning against the wall gently

stroking his hardening cock, his eyes closed as he envisioned watching what was about to happen, when he felt someone next to him. Opening his eyes and turning he spotted Penny standing there, her pert young breasts visible in the dim light. She was staring at him with a huge smile on her face.

"Let me do that for you Daddy," she said, reaching out and placing her hand around the shaft of his penis.

Charles couldn't stop the groan from escaping his lips when he felt her hand encircle his cock and begin to slide up and down his shaft. Slumping back against the wall he let the feeling of euphoria wash over him as his daughter's hand gently brought his cock to total hardness. After only a minute or two he felt her tug him forward by his cock toward the bedroom door. Unable to resist his curiosity he glanced toward the bed as Penny's hand began to slide up and down on his shaft once more. The sight before him was both a shock and a huge turn on. His wife was kneeling between their son's legs with her mouth slowly bobbing up and down on one of the biggest cocks he'd ever seen. Knowing that it was his son's cock caused his chest to swell with pride. He thought he would feel some sort of anger at seeing his wife having sex with someone else, but for some reason he found watching her suck Jimmy's cock only heightened the pleasure his daughter's hand was giving him. He could feel a new vitality coursing through his veins, especially the ones in his penis. Another groan of pleasure slipped past his lips as his wife crawled up their son's body and straddled his hips. His mind was so centered on watching what was going on it didn't register that his daughter had stopped stroking his throbbing cock. As he watched mesmerized by the scene in front of him his wife held Jimmy's cock straight up in the air and positioned her pussy above the bulbous head. Just when Carol began to slowly lower herself on their

son's cock he saw both glance in his direction, right before the most delicious feeling of warmth surrounded his own cock. Quickly glancing down he saw his cock slowly disappearing into his daughter's mouth. His knees threatened to buckle from this newfound sensation. A chorus of moans filled the air simultaneously.

Carol glanced toward her husband as she slowly lowered her pussy onto her son's thick hard cock, the feel of him stretching her, filling her so full, sending shivers of delight racing through every fiber of her being. The fact that her husband was watching her screw their son unleashed a wantonness in her that until now she wasn't even aware of. The moan that poured from her lips was deep and drawn out, more of a sigh than a moan.

Jimmy also glanced toward the door as he felt his mother's slick tight cunt envelope his entire cock. The sight of his sister squatting in front of their dad, his cock sliding deep into her mouth caused his own cock to grow harder. Once his mother finished sliding down his pole, her soft round ass settling onto him, a deep-seated groan rushed past his lips to join the others filling the night air.

Penny's moan went unheard, her mouth full of her father's cock. He wasn't as big as her brother but he did have a hefty girth that cut off any sound she made; other than the mumbled sounds of her sucking that is. Using one hand against her father's hip to steady herself she reached down with the other and began to finger her already saturated pussy. The mixture of her own juices with the remaining cum from her father made it easy to slip two fingers deep into her overheated cunt sending her senses spiraling out of control. Faster and faster she slide

her mouth up and down his shaft, as her fingers plunged rapidly into her tingling twat.

It seemed to Charles that the faster Penny's mouth sucked his cock, the faster his wife slid up and down on their son's cock. His eyes locked with Carol's, neither blinking as both parents plunged headlong into a world of forbidden taboo. Both knew that there was no turning back. For what felt like hours, but in reality was only minutes, they watched each other having sex with their kids until Penny stood and pulled Charles toward the bed by his cock.

"I need your cock in my pussy Daddy."

It wasn't a question, nor was it a request. It was a command. A command that Charles was happy to obey as he watched his daughter climb on the bed on all fours, her head above Jimmy's and her firm round ass poking up in the air. Stepping forward he placed his hands on her cheeks while she leaned down and planted her lips on her brother's. Wasting no time Charles lined up the head of his cock with his daughter's pussy and slid effortlessly all the way in until his balls were snug against her clit. Penny came almost immediately, the walls of her pussy clamping forcefully around her father's invading cock. The angle they were in allowed Carol to lean over and place her lips on her husband's, the kiss deep and passionate as both mother and father fucked their children with an abandon that neither had known. Both came at the same time. Carol's cunt gripped her son's cock as her juices exploded around his shaft, while Charles' sperm erupted from his balls and spilled deeply into the recesses of his daughter's clasp pussy.

The feel of his sister's tongue stabbing deep into his mouth and the sensation his mother's clinching cunt was having on his cock pushed Jimmy over the edge. With a powerful upward thrust he shot spurt after spurt of his thick hot cum deep into Carol's gushing cunt.

Through sheer willpower everyone made their way back to their own bedrooms before exhaustion overtook them. Jimmy fell asleep lying on his back, a pool of mixed fluids drying slowly in his pubic hair. Penny managed to crawl under the covers in her bed and quickly curled into a ball, a huge smile on her face as her father's sperm slowly dripped out of her. As for Charles and Carol, they made it to their bed where Charles did something completely unexpected. He pushed Carol onto her back and fucked her until she came two more times. The rest of the night they spent tightly spooned together in blissful sleep.

Unknown to the Morris family, the Nortons had watched it all. Greg never closed his window blinds at night, so when the light from Jimmy's room had come on it for some reason woke him. When he saw what was happening he reached over and woke his sleeping mother. Both mother and son had watched as the neighbors fucked each other senseless, Nancy on all fours as her son slammed his cock ruthlessly into her dripping pussy. Now he lay on her back as she sprawled face down on the bed, his cock slowly deflating and slipping from her spunk filled cunt.

"God that was beautiful to watch," Nancy murmured, the afterglow of her son's merciless fucking settling gently into her limp body.

"It was fucking awesome," he agreed, reaching under her to grab handfuls of her huge soft tits.

The next morning Jimmy stepped out of his room just as Penny was coming down the hall. He placed a hand on her arm to stop her then stared into her eyes.

"Was last night something you and Mom hatched up?"

"Yeah," she replied, a hint of laughter in her voice.

"Nice one sis. God, I can't believe Dad went for it," Jimmy said admirably.

"Why wouldn't he? He's a man; he's got a dick. Piece of cake little brother," she snickered then headed down the stairs with Jimmy close behind.

Carol and Charles were sitting at the dining table drinking coffee when their kids joined them. There was an air of awkwardness at first, until Penny voiced what was on everyone's mind.

"Last night was pretty wild. So, when do we get to do that again?"

Relief flooded the room like a tidal wave. Minutes later the Morris family was seated around the table enjoying breakfast like nothing out of the ordinary had occurred. Talk was centered on what each had planned for the day, the night's activities never mentioned once. It didn't have to be; the entire family knew that their household dynamic

had changed. There was an air of excitement so thick it was almost tangible.

Charles finished breakfast first, and then bid everyone a good day as he headed off to work. Both Penny and Jimmy had school and stood to leave, but Carol asked them to stay for a minute. She explained the hardship that Charles was going through with his secretary not coming into work. She told them that without her there to run the day-to-day operations things could get ugly for Charles' office. When they asked what they could do Carol replied that she was going to go over and smooth things out with Marsha, but there was a catch. She would need Jimmy to go with her if her plan had any chances of success.

"No problem Mom. When did you want to go?" Jimmy asked, his cock twitching as his mind recalled the times he'd met his dad's secretary at the annual office picnic and holiday functions.

"Tomorrow evening, if that's okay with you," Carol replied.

"Sure thing," Jimmy responded then headed toward the front door behind Penny.

As her kids went out the front door Carol leaned back in her chair and smiled warmly, images of her husband's secretary rushing to the front of her brain.

Once outside Penny turned to her brother and said, "I need you to do me a favor."

"Such as?" Jimmy inquired.

"I need you to convince the neighbor kid to put on a show with his Mom tomorrow night. Think you can do that?"

"Shit Sis, that's not much of a favor. Those two love to be watched when they fuck," Jimmy chuckled.

"So, you think you can get him to do it?" Penny could feel her pussy getting damp just thinking about what she had planned.

"Piece of cake Sis," Jimmy replied, his cock still twitching from thinking about his father's secretary.

Around eight p.m. Friday afternoon Jimmy sat in the car as his mother drove the few miles to Marsha Kincaid's house. Staring over at her he couldn't help but be aroused. She had her hair in a ponytail and was wearing a crème colored silk blouse, stiletto heels and the shortest black mini-skirt that he'd ever seen her wear. Reaching over he placed the palm of his hand high on her bare thigh and began to gently caress the silky-smooth skin. As his hand slid higher he saw her glance at him, a huge smile spreading on her full lips, before she turned her attention back to the road. His smile grew even larger when his hand reached all the way up to her crotch and felt her pubic hair instead of her panties. When they reached their destination she told him to wait in the car until she came and got him. With his cock bulging in his pants he watched his mother's ass sway provocatively as she walked up to the front door.

Marsh Kincaid was on her third glass of wine in the last hour when the doorbell rang. Sitting her glass on the end table, almost spilling it, she stood and walked unsteadily toward it. As she went the short blue silk robe she was wearing loosened forcing her to stop and cinch the tie that held it closed before opening the door. Normally she wouldn't answer the door dressed the way she was, but tonight she just didn't care. Swinging the door open she almost pissed herself when she saw Carol Morris standing there. The first thing that popped into her head was Carol was here to kick the shit out of her for fucking her husband. She started to back peddle but stopped when her visitor smiled brightly and asked softly if it would be okay to come in and talk. Marsha blinked several times but stepped to the side and motioned Carol in. Marsha couldn't help but admire the other woman's long, toned legs as she made her way over to the couch and sat down, the black mini-skirt riding dangerously high on her visitor's thighs. Gently she closed the door and joined Carol on the couch.

Picking up her glass she took a quick sip before asking, "What brings you over here, Mrs. Morris?"

"Please, call me Carol," came the soft reply.

"Okay, Carol. What can I do for you?" Marsha asked, confusion clearly evident in her voice.

"I need you to do me a favor. I want you to go back to work."

"You...you want me to go back to work? For your husband?" Marsha squeaked, unable to believe what was being asked of her. Could it be that Carol didn't know about her and Charles, she wondered. That thought was dispelled when Carol spoke again.

"Yes. Now I know it'll be difficult, given your history with my husband, but Charles really does need you. Lord knows he probably can't find his ass from a hole in the ground around that office without your help."

"But...but..." Marsha stammered before lifting her glass and draining the last of her wine to help steady her nerves.

"Marsha I want you to know that I'm not mad at you for what went on with my husband. I am a little curious as to why you'd get involved with Charles. It's not like he's a stud or something, right?"

Despite her anxiety Marsha couldn't help but nod and giggle. For some reason she felt drawn to this woman. It was obvious to her that Carol was a pragmatist.

"Now here's the deal," Carol continued. "If you agree to return to work, you will receive a twenty percent raise, and my personal guarantee that Charles will keep his mind on business, and not on you. Would that be agreeable with you?"

"Wow! I don't know what to say," Marsha replied, stunned by the turn of events.

"Just say yes," Carol chuckled.

"Yes. Yes, yes, yes," Marsha gushed, overjoyed at the idea of keeping her job.

"I'm glad you agreed. Now," Carol began as she slid over on the couch toward Marsha. "We both know that women such as ourselves need certain things to help relieve the stress of everyday life. Sexual things. And we both know that you weren't getting that from Charles. So I have another proposition for you if you're interested."

"I'm listening," Marsha said softly, all too aware that Carol's skirt had slid up enough to expose the fact that she wasn't wearing panties. The thought that Carol was offering herself to her crossed her mind, and oddly she felt her pussy growing moist.

Carol smiled brightly and got up and headed for the door leaving Marsha wondering just what the hell was going on. She didn't have long to wonder before Carol returned from outside accompanied by a young man. It took Marsha a few seconds before she recognized the man as being her boss's son. It had been a while since she'd seen him, over two years in fact, but it was definitely him. He'd grown up. Now he was a handsome young man that seemed to exude an air of raw sexuality. The dampness in Marsha's pussy grew as she watched the pair stroll over and stand in front of her.

"You remember my son Jimmy, don't you?" Carol asked, taking a seat right next to Marsha.

"It's been a while, but, yes I remember," Marsha replied, unable to stop her eyes from wandering up and down the young man's body.

"How are you, Miss Kincaid?" Jimmy asked politely, holding his hand out, his eyes clearly glued to the gap in the top of her robe.

Marsha reached out and took his hand in hers; his touch was electric.

"I'm fine Jimmy, thanks for asking," Marsha croaked, her pussy wetter than ever.

"So Marsha,' Carol began, breaking the silence. "Here's my proposal. I'm willing to share my son with you so you don't get too stressed. You can call him whenever your need arises."

Marsha tore her eyes away from Jimmy and looked Carol directly in the eyes.

"Did you just say 'Share' him with me?"

"I did. After all, I have needs too," Carol answered, knowing her answer shocked Marsha.

Completely stunned, Marsha stammered, "You're say that you...that you have sex with your own son?"

Carol chuckled and turned to face Jimmy. Without any hesitation she reached out, undid the button on her son's jeans, then quickly pulled down the zipper. Out of the corner of her eye she could see Marsha's eyes bug out and her jaw drop as she pulled her son's jeans and boxers to his knees.

Speechless, Marsha watched as the young man's cock came into view. It was one of the most beautiful sights she'd ever seen. Even though it was only slightly hard she could tell it was bigger than any she'd seen in years. An involuntary shudder coursed through her body as her tongue snaked out and began to lick her lips.

"Now tell me, woman to woman, how could I not want this inside me Marsha?" Carol asked as she reached out and placed her fingers around Jimmy's shaft.

"Oh...My...God. It's perfect," Marsha whispered, her eyes riveted to the cock in front of her.

When Carol leaned forward and captured the head of her son's cock in her mouth she heard Marsha gasp. Jimmy's cock responded to her lips and began to slowly inflate. Before it could get too hard she pulled her mouth away and glanced over at Marsha.

"Does the idea of a Mother having sex with her son repulse you?" Carol asked, her hand slowly stroking her son's expanding girth.

Part of Marsha's brain screamed out, "Hell yes!" Another part of her brain told her that what she'd just witnessed was the most wickedly erotic thing she'd ever seen.

Marsha couldn't answer at first; her throat was too dry. Gulping, she glanced in Carol's direction and stammered, "Can I...touch it?"

"Be my guest," Carol answered, letting her hand slip off her son's cock.

Hesitantly Marsha reached out a trembling hand, her fingers gently encircling the tube of flesh on display.

"It's so hot," she muttered to herself as her hand began to slide gently up and down the rapidly hardening shaft.

"Could you suck it for me, Miss Kincaid?" Jimmy whispered.

Marsha glanced up at Carol, her eyes asking permission.

"It's okay Marsha," Carol said while reaching out and slipping her hand inside the other woman's robe.

Like a moth drawn to a flame Marsha leaned forward, her brain barely registering Carol's hand slipping into her robe and cupping one of her breasts, and took Jimmy's cock into her mouth. All of her concentration was centered on the rapidly growing cock in her mouth. Unable to

catch her breath she pulled her mouth off the fully aroused penis and glanced with lust-crazed eyes at Carol.

Carol continued to play with Marsha's tit as she stared into her eyes and asked, "Have you ever been with a woman, Marsha?"

A smile spread across her lips as she answered, "I experimented some in college."

"Fantastic," Carol said as she lay back on the couch and hiked her skirt up to her waist.

Five minutes later Marsha sighed deeply when Jimmy's hard thick cock slid slowly into her sodden cunt as she knelt on the floor between Carol's thighs. When she felt him fully penetrate her she leaned in and began to run her tongue up and down between Carol's hair-covered pussy lips.

The sensation of having her pussy eaten made it hard to make her phone call. She kept the conversation as short as possible before hanging up and curling her fingers into Marsha's hair. The sound of her son's pelvis slapping against Marsha's ass music to her ears, serving to heighten the pleasure coursing through her loins. She knew that from now on she wouldn't ever be denied the pleasure she craved.

Even though he wasn't running to see his mistress this Friday evening, it was still late by the time Charles got home from work. Carol and Jimmy were just pulling out of the driveway when he got there. He was

late because he'd spent some time touring the company gym, and then spent an eternity waiting to see his doctor. Without an appointment he had no choice. When his doctor found out why he was there he had insisted that Charles get a thorough examination. When all was said and done Charles walked out with a clean bill of health and a prescription for a thirty-day supply of Viagra.

Now, after a long hot shower, he was sitting on the couch in the living room in his bathrobe waiting anxiously for word from Carol. It was another twenty minutes before his cell phone rang. He listened as Carol told him that everything was taken care of and that she and Jimmy would be home as soon as they could. Why she had taken their son along puzzled him. He really didn't think she needed him there just to have a conversation with Marsha. He didn't dwell on it. As he sat there breathing a sigh of relief it occurred to him that he hadn't seen Penny, he distinctly remembered seeing her car parked outside. It wasn't long before the answer dawned on him. It was Friday night; she was probably out with her friends. A few seconds later he found out he was wrong when he heard her calling for him from the top of the stairs. Turning he glanced up the stairs, his breath catching in his throat. The angle he was in didn't allow him to see all of her, just the lower half.

"Yeah, baby girl?" he called out, his cock lurching under the robe.

"Can you come up to Jimmy's room? There's something I want you to see," Penny said, then turned and headed down the hallway naked, her pussy getting wetter with each step.

With a vitality Charles hadn't exhibited for years he sprang to his feet and bounded up the stairs, curious as to why Penny wanted to use Jimmy's room.

FIN.