

Filename: CAPT_FAM.TXT
Title: The Captive Family
Author: Eros

The Captive Family
Chapter 1

Bobby Mitchell ducked down quickly in the driver's seat as twin beams of bright light shone suddenly into the rearview mirror. The sound of the approaching car got louder, and the boy prayed that it would go straight past. The last thing he needed right now was for some damn good-samaritan to stop and ask questions. Worse still, if it was a cop, he was done for!

Even the dumbest cop in the world wouldn't take long to find out that the car he was driving was stolen. Although Bobby was only fifteen, with his past record the judge would throw the book at him. He couldn't chance that now. As soon as the other car sped past, Bobby started the engine and pulled off the side of the road into some bushes and waited. He lit a cigarette and puffed on it nervously. The acrid smoke filled his lungs, but did little to calm his nerves.

"Christ! Come on, mom! Where the fuck are you?", he muttered under his breath. The waiting was getting to him and for the hundredth time tonight, he wondered if his mother's plan was going to work.

Cathy Mitchell had no such misgivings. At that very moment, the tall, willowy blonde was crawling under the outer security fence of the State Women's Correctional Centre. It had taken weeks of planning and plenty of hard work to get this far. Not to mention the five hundred bucks she'd paid one of the guards to look the other way at the right time. Once through the fence Cathy headed off in the direction of the road, where she had instructed her son to wait for her. Having had plenty of time in the prison gym to get into shape, Cathy was undaunted by the prospect of the two mile crosscountry jog, especially since at the end was freedom!

Bobby got out of the car and sat on the hood, craning his neck and staring into the darkness. He listened for any sign of movement in the bushes but heard nothing except the incessant chirping of crickets. Then a twig cracked.

"M... Mom?", whispered Bobby into the darkness.

No reply. The hair on the back of the boy's neck began to rise as he held his breath, listening for further sounds. Nothing. He was about to turn when he felt a pair of hands cover his eyes from behind.

"Guess who, baby?", said a voice in his right ear.

Bobby whirled around sharply.

"Jesus Christ, Mom! You scared the shit out of me!", gasped Bobby, staring at his mother with wide eyes.

"Sorry, honey!", laughed Cathy, kissing her son on the lips. "I couldn't resist it!" She threw her arms around him and gave him a big hug.

Bobby hugged her back, immediately conscious of the fullness of his mother's large tits against his chest. His hands circled her waist. It was narrower than he remembered, and the warm flesh under her thin prison smock felt soft yet firm. Even though she was his mother, the boy's prick lurched in his pants. He tried to keep her

from noticing his hardening cock.

"Hey, you've lost weight, Mom!", blurted Bobby. He pushed his mother away from him, afraid that she would feel his cock against her. He had certainly been aware that it was pressing against her leg.

"And you've grown since I saw you last, baby. Jesus, you're almost as tall as I am!"

They both ducked as another car drove past, its lights flashing over them.

"We'd better get moving, Mom. It don't think it's real safe around here."

"Yeah, you're right! Did you bring me a change of clothes, Bobby?"

"Sure! They're in the bag on the back seat."

"Okay, honey, you drive. I wanna change out of these damn rags."

"Where we goin', Mom?"

"I don't know, son," replied Cathy. "Just drive north. We're gonna have to play it by ear for a while."

They got in and Bobby nosed the car out onto the road, speeding off in the direction his mother had indicated. He was pleased to be moving again, the throb of the engine and the rush of air past the windows somehow made him feel much safer. Beside him, Cathy began to take off her dirty, torn prison clothes, unashamed by her son's presence. As she stripped, Bobby kept taking sideways glances at her, unable to stop staring as his mother hurriedly pulled off her clothes. The baggy prison smock had concealed her stunning figure very well, and the boy's heart began to beat faster as more and more of her naked flesh was exposed to his excited eyes. Somehow, his mother looked a lot younger than her thirty-six years. Bobby seemed to remember her as being kind of plain and slightly plump. But that was a long time ago, and this woman sitting beside him, stripping her clothes off, was nothing at all like that... she was slim, trim and utterly sexy! Despite the fact that she was his mother, Bobby's cock began to swell in his pants.

Cathy finished changing and sat half facing her son, conscious of the strong effect she was having on him. She smiled, noticing the huge bulge in the boy's jeans. It fascinated her that she could turn him on so easily, her own son! The look of lust on his handsome young features was unmistakable.

Cathy took a long, deep breath. It had been quite a while since she'd seen that look on a man's face, and although the boy was only fifteen, one glance told her that Bobby was physically already a man. Handsome and strong like his father, she thought with a wry smile. God, how she missed Doug! It had taken her a long time to get over his death, but now it consoled her to know that she still had Bobby, the spitting image of her dead husband. Doug had been fantastic in bed, a real stud, able to pleasure her all night when she wanted him to... and she did... often. Of all the things Cathy missed in their relationship, she missed sex the most. Her pussy began to moisten as her eyes settled on her son's bulging crotch. Judging by the size of the lump in the front of his jeans, Bobby was just as virile as his father.

Cathy suppressed a feeling of guilt. After what she'd experienced in prison, the fact that Bobby was her own son didn't bother her a bit. In prison, you soon learned to get your kicks however and whenever the opportunity arose. Cathy Mitchell had been no different. At first, she found the shameless sexual advances of the other female prisoners repulsive. Some of them were quite pretty, and at first, Cathy rejected them. She resorted instead to frequent masturbation, bringing herself off as soon as she was alone. But eventually, even that became less and less stimulating. Cathy had always been rather highly sexed, and it was only a matter of time, before she was willingly initiated into the lurid world of lesbian sex. And for a time Cathy had enjoyed it, giving and receiving illicit pleasure at every opportunity. But in the end, it hadn't been enough, and even that failed to satisfy her. Cathy was one of those women who needed penetration, preferably deep penetration. A cock ramming in and out of her cunt was what she needed.

Cathy looked at her son sitting so close beside her and shivered with excitement. He was still stealing furtive glances at her bare legs, occasionally rubbing his crotch with his hand. The look in his young eyes excited her immensely. He reminded her of what it felt like to be a real woman once more... to excite a man with her naked body... to feel his hands caress her breasts, squeezing and pinching her erect nipples while his long, hard prick filled her sex completely... his narrow hips thrusting powerfully... pounding her juicy, quivering cunt into a mass of creamy froth as he fucked her from orgasm to delicious orgasm. Cathy opened her legs a fraction as the heat between her damp thighs became intense. Bobby noticed the movement and nearly ran off the road trying to look up his mother's dress. He had an overwhelming urge to reach out and touch her, but instead rearranged his hardening cock to a more comfortable position.

"I'm gonna try and take a quick nap, honey," said Cathy, trying to suppress a giggle at her son's obvious embarrassment. She didn't feel tired at all. On the contrary, Bobby's arousal had excited her greatly and Cathy wanted to see how far she could take it. She lay back and pretended to close her eyes. As she settled down, Cathy pulled up her dress and allowed her knees to fall apart, making sure her son had a good view up between her legs. Bobby darted a glance at his mother. Her dress was halfway up her thighs, and Bobby could see the inviting mound of his mother's cunt pressing firmly against the tightly-stretched fabric of panties. He moaned low in his throat, and reached for his cock. A quick look at his mother's face told Bobby that her eyes were closed, so he stared brazenly at her exposed crotch. The sight made his cock jerk and twitch unbearably. Once more, he fought off the urge to reach over and touch her. Instead he unzipped his fly and slipped a hand inside to squeeze his hard prick.

Cathy observed her son through slitted eyes, being careful not to let him know she was watching him. She felt an itching wetness in her pussy as Bobby fondled his cock. It had been years since she had last seen her son naked. Bobby would have been only about ten or eleven at the time, and she remembered that his cock had been cute and boyishly small. She wondered what it looked like now, all hard and stiff, swollen with blood and desire... desire for her, his own mother. Cathy watched as the boy's free hand moved back and forth inside his pants. It was obvious he was masturbating. She had never thought of Bobby jacking off, and it excited her. Her son was a male animal... he had a prick, and it would get hard... and if he pulled on it long enough it would spurt out a hot stream of nice milky jizm. Cathy pictured it in her mind and tried to imagine what it would taste like. Her throat was dry.

Cathy felt the urge to put a hand on her cunt and rub her

itching clit. Since discovering the joys of female-female sex in prison, she didn't masturbate much anymore, only when she felt the need strongly, only when she was unusually stimulated, and her son was stimulating her unusually. She wished she could fondle herself while she watched him masturbate. Her need for a deep, satisfying orgasm was strong. Only the faint feelings of guilt she still felt, prevented her from going any further. She almost gasped aloud when Bobby pulled his cock out of his pants. It was hard as a rock and Cathy's cunt twitched involuntarily at the very sight of it. His gaze flicked back and forth from the road to his mother, still unaware that she was watching him, his eyes darting first to her crotch and then to her tits, and back again. All the while his fist jerked up and down on his stiff prick.

Cathy watched, fascinated by the size and youthful vigour of her son's cock, trembling as she imagined it pushing between her legs, the swollen, purple head sliding smoothly up into her cunt, his hands around her tits.

"Ohhhh, God, yesssss!", Cathy whispered under her breath. The thought of sex with her own son was extremely arousing. She was just about to throw caution to the wind and reach for Bobby's gorgeous prick when the boy suddenly stuffed it back into his pants. Cathy sat up in alarm when he cursed loudly.

"What's wrong, honey?", she asked, surprised.

Bobby didn't answer for a few seconds. He was staring into the rearview mirror, a look of concern on his worried features.

"Cops, I think!", he breathed. "Closing on us in a fuckin' hurry, too!"

Cathy looked back and saw a set of red and blue flashing lights approaching, fast. She touched her son's shoulder to calm him down.

"Don't panic, baby. It's probably nothing. Just slow down and stay cool, okay."

"Okay, Mom."

Both of them held their breaths as the police car approached rapidly. It soon overtook them and sped past, siren wailing off into the distance. Cathy breathed a sigh of relief and turned to her son.

"Thank Christ!" she gasped.

"You can fuckin' say that again," Bobby murmured in reply.

Cathy cast a quick glance at his crotch. The formidable bulge was gone, and Cathy felt strangely disappointed. Like a child who is promised a lollipop only to have it snatched out from under her very nose.

"We've got to get off the highway, Mom. It's gonna be crawling with cops all night," said Bobby looking for somewhere to pull off the road. Cathy agreed with him, she was dying for a shower. Bobby pulled into the next motel they came to and parked as far away from the office as he could.

"You go in and register alone, hon.", said Cathy, keeping low in the seat. "The cops will be looking for a woman, not a single guy. I'll sneak in when you open the door."

"I'm real good at sneaking girls into my room, Mom!", grinned

Bobby.

"I just bet you are!", replied his mother, hoping the jealousy she suddenly felt didn't show. "Here, take this bag, and make it convincing."

Bobby got out of the car and Cathy watched him go, her eyes on her son's tight, jean-clad butt as he walked towards the office. Bobby was back in under five minutes, a door key in his hand.

"How'd it go?", asked his mother.

"Fine! No sweat at all! I told the old guy at the desk I'd be staying a week so he gave me a room with airconditioning at no extra cost!"

"Shit, what did you do that for, Bobby?", asked Cathy. "We aren't staying that long!"

Bobby only smiled...

"Don't worry, Mom! We only have to pay a deposit, and the balance in the morning. I was thinking we could kind of leave and, you know, forget to pay the rest. It works out five dollars cheaper."

Cathy ruffled his hair and kissed his cheek.

"My son the businessman," she chuckled. "Like father like son, eh?"

Bobby put his arm around his mother and they headed for their room, his hand snugged against the underside of one breast. Cathy leaned against him enjoying the contact. Anyone watching would have taken the pair for lovers rather than mother and son.

Once inside, Bobby looked around.

"Mmmmmmm, hey, this isn't half bad, Mom!"

His mother agreed, and she liked it more and more when she discovered the comfortably large double bed.

"Gosh, Mom, there's only one bed," said Bobby with a faint smile on his face. Cathy looked at her young son with a mischievous twinkle in her eye.

"Looks like there's plenty of room to me", she grinned. "You don't mind sleeping with your dear old mother, do you, son?"

"No, Mom. I don't mind at all.", replied Bobby, unable to suppress the hint of expectation that crept into his voice.

Cathy headed for the bathroom, a broad smile on her lovely features.

"I'm going to freshen up, honey. I've been dying for a hot shower all day."

"Okay, Mom!"

Bobby looked around the room, and spotted the mini-bar. It was well stocked with liquor, and so was the small refrigerator.

"Mmmmm, after tonight, I think I deserve a couple of brews", he muttered to himself. Taking one out, Bobby twisted off the cap,

downing almost half the bottle in one gulp. He sat on the edge of the bed and turned on the TV. The coloured images flickered before his eyes but Bobby's mind was elsewhere. He was still thinking about his mother and how hot she had looked in the car, with her legs apart and her dress almost up around her waist. His cock began to stiffen again at the very thought. He glanced toward the bathroom door and heard the sounds of running water. Even though it was his own mother in there taking a shower, Bobby couldn't stop thinking about how fantastic she must look, completely nude, the water from the shower making her tanned flesh glisten as it cascaded down over her gorgeous body, splashing over her tits and running down between her naked thighs.

Bobby moaned low in his throat at the deliciously sexy image. Tossing back his head, he finished off the rest of the bottle in one gulp. He went to the fridge and grabbed another. Despite the beer he'd just finished, his mouth seemed incredibly dry. Bobby sipped the second beer more slowly, all the while darting glances at the closed bathroom door. There was a look of frustration on his young face. Although he was only fifteen, Bobby had always had a way with members of the opposite sex. He had fucked plenty of girls his own age, several older women too. With his youthful good looks and charm, it had been easy, but this was different. 'Shit! How do you put the make on your own mother?', he thought. He was still pondering the question when he heard his mother call out from the bathroom.

"Bobby! Can you come in here for a second, sweetheart. I need your help, son!"

Bobby's face dissolved into a devilish grin. He couldn't believe his luck.

"Yesss! There must be a God after all.", he muttered. Polishing off the rest of his beer, Bobby headed eagerly for the bathroom and opened the door.

He tried to appear calm, but when he saw his mother, he almost gasped out loud. Cathy was standing in front of the mirror, trying to fasten the catch on her necklace. She was wearing only a short robe, but she hadn't even bothered to pull it closed. Bobby could see half of each tit and all of her fur-covered mound.

"Help me with this darn thing will you, baby. I can't get seem to get the catch to stay closed."

Bobby just gazed at her.

"Stupid, damn thing!", muttered his mother. "I don't know why I bother taking it off sometimes. Do it up for me will you please, sweetheart?"

As if in a dream, Bobby stepped up behind his mother and took the clasp from her fingers. He noticed that his own fingers were shaking, and hoped that she wouldn't notice. He glanced over her shoulder into the mirror and froze, staring down at his mother's pussy. It was clearly exposed. The light blonde hairs covering her mound doing little to hide the pink, glistening slit that nestled at the base of her creamy thighs. It looked puffy and wet and, as Bobby guessed correctly... ready for cock!

Cathy had enjoyed her shower immensely. The sharp, hot needles of water had at first relaxed her, but then her thoughts drifted to Bobby, and how she had turned him on in the car tonight.

So much so, that he'd jacked off! The more she thought about how big and hard his young cock had been, the more excited Cathy got.

The warm spray against her body began to stimulate her, and soon, the horny feelings in her cunt became so unbearable that Cathy was forced to do as she had done for so many years now... she dropped a hand between her long, slender legs and began to masturbate vigorously. She came quickly, but as always the hunger remained. She knew what she needed... the only thing that could ever satisfy her completely... a long, thick, hard cock stuffed right up her cunt! And as she stepped out of the shower, Cathy knew how she could get one too, if she played her cards right. Now it was happening! Bobby was obviously excited.

She could feel his prick touching her butt, and it was hard... real hard. Cathy wanted to reach around and take it in her hand, but she suppressed the urge, it wasn't the right moment yet. Instead she pressed back against him, pretending to become impatient with him.

Cathy felt her son's stiff cock press delightfully into the crack of her ass. Watching him in the mirror, she pretended to hum a tune and began to rotate her ass against him in tiny circles, as if she were doing a slow dance. All the time rubbing her backside slowly against the boy's prominent bulge. Bobby couldn't keep his mind on the job anymore. He was having difficulty concentrating on anything now, except how nice his mother's firm butt felt against his straining cock.

"What's wrong, honey?... Having trouble?", breathed his mother.

"Ahhh... No... Ehhh, I mean yes, I am!", stammered Bobby. "It's hard when you keep moving around like that, Mom!"

"Mmmmmmm, it sure is, baby!", Cathy whispered, pressing back against him.

Bobby suddenly realized that his mother was doing it on purpose. He pressed his cock against her even harder and began to stroke her bare shoulders with his fingers. The necklace fell to the floor, completely forgotten.

"Do you like that, Mom?", asked Bobby, looking at her in the mirror.

"Yessss! Ooooh yes, baby! I love it!", gasped his mother, leaning against him. Bobby saw the hot gleam in her eyes and read it for what it was. He'd seen that hungry look before... on the faces of all the girls and women he'd ever fucked, and it excited him beyond belief to see it now on the face of his own sexy mother! Emboldened by her lust, Bobby slid his hands inside his mother's robe and cupped her tits with both hands. Cathy arched back against him and made a low, animal sound deep in her throat, her eyes going instantly moist with desire. She threw all pretense to the wind now, and began to writhe her ass back against her son's bulging crotch in the most suggestive manner, at the same time delighting in the touch of his hot hands on her aching titflesh.

Cathy stared at her son in the mirror. The look on his handsome, young face made her pussy twitch. She closed her thighs tightly, and a ripple of tingling hunger burned through her cunt. Bobby rubbed his mother's nipples to erection, pinching and squeezing the hard little buttons until Cathy began to groan loudly with pleasure.

"Lower, honey!", she gasped. "Move your hands lower! Touch momma's cunt!"

Bobby left one hand on his mother's tits, sliding the other

down over the curve of her belly, and into the moist, inviting cleft between her legs. Cathy gasped when she felt the exquisite pressure of her son's fingers on her cunt. He rubbed her expertly, the outside fingers massaging the lips of pussy while his middle finger dipped inside to explore the soft, slippery depths of her hot cunthole.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh, Bobby! You gorgeous child! Fuck momma's cunt with your finger, baby! Oh, God! Fuck yesssssss! Deeper! Stick it in deeper, lover!"

"I will, Mom!", groaned Bobby, thrusting his finger in as far as possible into his mother's juicy, gaping slit. "I'll fuck you all right!... Jesus Christ, you're wet!... Ummmmmm, so fuckin' hot and wet!"

"Ooooooh! It's you, sweetheart!", gasped Cathy. "Just thinking about your cock has made me all hot and gooey!... God, baby, I need it real bad!"

Cathy reached round behind her and groped for the bulge in her son's crotch. She squeezed his prick through the material of his pants, marvelling at the hugeness of it. It jerked and twitched under her palm as if it had a life of its own. Locating her son's zipper Cathy jerked it down and slid her hand inside. Bobby gasped as he felt his mother's cool fingers grasp his prick. It was hard as steel, and Cathy found to her surprise and delight that her fingers didn't quite meet around its huge circumference.

"God Almighty! Jesus, you're hung like a fuckin' horse!", gasped Cathy, jerking on her son's huge, erect shaft. "Ohhhh, baby, I'm so hot!... I want it in me! I want you to fuck me with it!... Do you want to, Bobby?... Do you want to fuck your mother?"

"Oh God, Mom, yes!", he groaned. With a cry, Cathy let go of her son's cock and removed his hand from her cunt. She spun around and threw her arms around his neck. Her full, red lips opening over his in a fiery, french kiss which Bobby returned with equal passion. His mother's naked body was pressed full-length against his own, and Bobby was aware of every wonderful inch of it. Her soft tits were crushed between them, the hard, pink nipples drilling into his chest. Her tongue darted hotly in and out of his mouth. And best of all, Between his mothers legs, his cock rubbed deliciously between the lips of her hot, inviting cuntslit.

Cathy broke the kiss and grabbed her son by the hand, as she had when he was a little boy, and pulled him into the next room. Without a word, she stripped off her robe, and flopped backwards onto the bed, her legs falling wide apart. She stroked her cunt, enjoying the look of hunger on his face.

"Take your clothes off, darling! I want to see you naked too!", grinned Cathy, staring openly at her son's bulging crotch. Bobby just stared at her, his eyes on the moist, pouting lips of his mother's blonde-fringed pussy.

"Oh, Mom! You're so beautiful!", he murmured, pulling off his clothes.

As the boy stepped out of his pants, his cock jerked free, standing out from his crotch, stiff as an iron bar. Cathy gasped at the sight of it.

"Ooooooh, Bobby! What a gorgeous prick!... You really do have a big one, don't you, baby?"

Without waiting for an answer, Cathy sat up and bent towards him, her tits swinging like two firm melons. She grasped her son's prick tightly in both hands, trembling with excitement as the thick pole of flesh jerked powerfully between her fingers. She began to stroke it up and down, totally mesmerized by the length and hardness of the boy's lust-swollen tool. Bobby looked down at his mother and saw the way she was looking at his cock.

"Wanna suck it first, Mom?", he suggested boldly, a lewd grin spreading across his handsome young features. He'd had his cock sucked plenty of times before, but the thought of getting a little head from his own mother made Bobby's prick literally drip with lust. He was eager to fuck her, but that could wait. The image of his mother's hot, wet mouth wrapped tightly around his prick was such a turn-on. Bobby simply couldn't resist. Cathy smiled up at him and licked her lips, happy that he was so sexually experienced.

"Oooooooh, you horny little prick! You'd like that, wouldn't you?", she said, squeezing the boy's balls. "You'd like momma to put her lips around your lovely hard cock and suck you off, wouldn't you?"

"Ummmmmm!", Bobby moaned, reaching for his mother's head. "Ohh, fuck yes! Do it, Mom! Eat my cock! Suck the hot come right out of my fuckin' balls!"

"Ohhhhh, Sweet Jesus!" she gasped, staring at the intense look of desire on her son's face. With a cry, Cathy opened her lips wide and wrapped them lustfully around the meaty thickness of his young prick, sucking it into her mouth as far as she could. Her left hand fondled the hairy orbs of the boy's bloated balls, and as she continued to suck him harder and harder, Cathy began to move her other hand quickly along the base, stroking and masturbating her son feverishly. Then with a little whimper she quickly moved her head back and forth sliding her lips further and further over his cock until almost every inch of it was bathed in the constricting wetness of her throat.

As his mother intensified the rhythm of her sucking, Bobby's eyes widened. This was incredible, better than anything he'd ever felt before.

"Jesus!", he muttered.

Cathy looked up and saw the pleasure on her son's face, her overheated cunt drooling like mad between her legs. She loved the feel and taste of his cock, so young and fresh and stiff! Cathy drew back until just the large, sensitive head was in her mouth and sucked hard.

"Aaarghhhhh! Oh, yeah! That's nice, Mom! Ungghhhh! Yeah, suck it hard!"

Bobby began pumping his ass frantically, his legs jerking with the effort as he tried to ram his cock deeper into his mother's hot, sucking mouth.

"Ummmmmmmmmmmm!", Cathy moaned, her mouth tightly stretched by his hard, pulsating prong. "Mmmmmmmmm! Ummmmmm! Ummmmmm! Ummmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!"

She was using everything she had now... hands... mouth... and lips in an attempt to give her son the best damn mouth job he'd ever had.

"Oh, Mom! Ahhhhhhhhhhh!... Christ, that feels sooooo fuckin'

good!... Suck me, Mom!... Yeahhhhhh, lick my balls too!... Ohhhhhhhh, Godddddddddd!"

Cathy sensed that her son was close to orgasm, but she didn't mind. She knew what young boys were like. If she could take the edge off for him with her mouth, Bobby's next erection would last a long, long time. Cathy bobbed her head back and forth on his cock, sucking and slurping and squeezing his balls, trying desperately to get her son to blow off in her mouth. His prick slid hotly between her lips, rubbing on her tongue and the roof of her mouth as he fucked her face. It wasn't long before the tight, wet friction of his mother's lips became too much for young Bobby.

"OH, SHIT, MOM!", he yelled. "JESUS! SUCK! SUCK! ARGHHH, HERE IT COMES!"

Cathy felt her son's sperm surge up the length of his cock, his whole body quivering with the effort, then it splashed thickly against her tonsils, squirting in giant waves down her throat. She swallowed greedily, sucking harder for more of the precious fluid that was now trickling from Bobby's throbbing pecker onto her tongue.

"Ummmmmm!", moaned Bobby, tremors of delight making his young body shake.

Cathy sucked the last drop of juice from the end of her son's cock and licked the shaft over quickly, then, looking up, she smiled at him seductively.

"Nice one, baby?"

"Mmmmmmm, mmmmmmm Mom! You have no idea!"

"Oh, I think I do", replied Cathy, flopping backwards onto the bed. She gazed up at his cock which, despite unloading a formidable quantity of jizm into her eager mouth, seemed to have lost none of it's former glory.

Bobby was staring at his mother's cunt.

"You look so hot, Mom!", he said huskily. "... so hot and wet!"

Cathy dipped a finger into her slippery gash and rubbed it back and forth with exaggerated slowness.

"I am, honey," she whispered, her eyes taking on a wanton gleam. "Momma's all hot and wet for her big handsome baby!"

Bobby's face parted in a wide, lustful grin.

"Bet I can make you even hotter and wetter, Mom!", he promised.

Cathy's cunt twitched with animal heat. She wanted her son's cock badly.

"Ooooh! Hurry, baby! I can't wait any longer", she groaned, spreading her long tapering legs as wide as she could. With a moan, Bobby joined her on the bed, crawling between his mother's thighs until his cock hung directly over her sweetly gaping snatch.

He kissed her tits and then her lips, which parted eagerly to admit his probing tongue. They clung to each other, kissing with growing passion.

Cathy felt her son's cocktip press against the groove of her slit, and automatically raised her hips up at him, her ass bunching. She shoved her right hand down onto his ass, pulling him as tightly as she could against her feverish body. Her other hand wrapped around his neck.

"Ohh, Bobby! I love your body, baby", she husked. "It feels so strong and smooth against me. You don't know how long I've waited for this, darling!"

She slid her tongue into her son's mouth, making Bobby pant hotly. She licked inside his mouth, purring and gasping as she happily rubbed herself against him, her flooded slit soaking the head of his cock with a plentiful supply of oily, cuntal lubricant.

"Ohhhhhhhhh, Jesus! Bobby! My darling, boy!", gasped Cathy. "What has Momma been missing out on all this time?"

"What have we both been missing out on, Mom?"

Bobby grabbed his cock and attempted to place the bloated tip between his his mother's cuntlips, but Cathy shook her head.

"No, honey! Let me!", she moaned. Taking her son's huge prick in both hands, Cathy lifted her hips, positioning the boy's large, flared cockhead into the entrance of her cunt. She gazed down between her legs and stared at her son's cock, her heart skipping a beat the very size of it. It felt like a baseball bat in her fingers... the head swollen... the long, purple-veined shaft thick as her arm, and hard as steel.

"Jesus, Bobby!", gulped Cathy staring in awe. "My poor cunt hasn't seen a cock that big in years," gulped Cathy. "I hope I can take all that!"

"So do I, Mom!", said Bobby, gasping as his mother's hot, slippery outer lips closed around the head of his cock. It was too much for the young boy, and whether or not his mother's cunt could take his prick, Bobby was past caring. All he wanted to do right now was plunge further into the tight, hot wetness that enveloped the tip of his cock.

"Here I come, Mom! Ready or not!", grunted Bobby, getting ready to slam it to her good. Cathy looked down at the boy's massive cock in alarm.

"Here I come, Mom! Ready or not!", grunted Bobby, getting ready to slam it to her good. Cathy looked down at the boy's massive cock in alarm.

"Bobby, No! You'll hurt me!", she squealed. "Let me get used to it a bit first!"

He ignored his mother's cry, pushing her hands away from his cock. Cathy tried to protest, but her voice wouldn't work. She felt his body tense, and then, before she could move or say another word, her son fucked his mammoth cock into her cunt.

"Bobby!", she screamed, feeling his prick penetrate the tight wetness of her pussy in a single thrust. Although Cathy felt pain, it wasn't half as bad as she'd been expecting, and even as she screamed her son's name, her hips jerked upward, sliding onto the length of his mighty prick before she could stop herself. Cathy's eyes bulged as she felt him slide deep into her pussy, the walls of her womb flexing as

Bobby's cock stretched them, almost to the limit.

"Oh, God! Fuck! Oh, Bobby, that feels good, honey. Your cock feels so fucking good! Ooooooh! Is all of it inside me baby?", asked Cathy, trembling.

"Unnnngghhh! Y... Yeah! Oooff! I think so, Mom!", grunted her son.

"Good!... Then fuck me, Bobby! Fuck me hard and make me come!", screamed Cathy, grabbing the cheeks of her son's ass with both hands.

"Ohhhh, Jesus, yes Mom! I'll fuck you alright!", panted Bobby clutching his mother's hips. "I'm gonna fuck your hot snatch real good!"

"Do it, baby! Do it now!", hissed Cathy, unable to keep still any longer.

Bobby began to fuck his mother vigorously. He stabbed his cock in and out of her cunt with long, powerful strokes that soon had Cathy squirming and squealing beneath him as she writhed in ecstasy. Cathy clawed at the bedspread, her head twisting from side to side as she began to whimper and gurgle. Her hips moved in time with her son's prick, grinding even as her ass lunged up and down to meet his every stroke.

"Ohhh, yes! Fuck me! Jesus, Bobby fuck me harder! God, I love your cock!"

At her words, she felt the boy's cock plunge in deeper, slamming against the entrance of her quivering womb, the very place his own life had started fifteen years ago. The significance of their incestuous act was not lost on Cathy. She knew what she was doing, and she knew the implications. But instead of feeling shame or guilt, she felt only extreme sexual pleasure, unbelievably heightened by the excitement of knowing that the long, hard cock fucking her so deliciously, belonged to her own sweet son. If only she'd only known how utterly fantastic it was, she'd have started fucking him as soon as he was capable of getting a hard-on.

Cathy threw up her slender arms and wrapped them around Bobby's neck, trying forcibly to pull his young body into hers. Her back arched in mindless ecstasy, her blonde hair flew, and her slender hips bucked up off the bed, sending her squirming cunt up at just the right angle to receive her son's pounding thrusts. The base of his cock mashed her clit, causing her to moan and cry out with intense pleasure.

"Fuck me!... Fuck me, you gorgeous prick!", Cathy urged wantonly.

Her nostrils flared with agonizing desire, and she began to grind her hips into the mattress in a shameless frenzy of lust, furiously thrusting her cunt up onto the shaft of her son's cock in the convulsive rhythms of fucking. "Jesus!", Bobby grunted loudly. He still hung onto her undulating hips, trying to keep his mother's wild gyrations under control.

Bobby couldn't believe the incredible constriction of her snug little slot around his cock. It was like fucking a little girl.

"Ahhhhh! God, but you're tight, Mom!", he grunted, grimacing with the delicious effort. "Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm, tight and wet... and so

fuckin' hot!"

Bobby began to revolve his hips in a circular motion, grinding her clit against the base of his cock as he thrust in. He knew the girls he usually fucked loved it. His mother went wild.

"UHHHHHHHHH! OOOOOOOH! FUCK! WHAT ARE YOU D... DO...
ARRRRGGGGHHHH! BOBBY!"

Cathy was whimpering loudly. She had never felt so much pleasure. She threw up her long tapering legs and locked her heels tightly in the middle of Bobby's back. Then she began to thrust up her buttocks much harder, moaning as she felt his cock slam solidly into her tightly stretched cunthole.

"Oh, Bobby! That feels so good! Harder, darling, harder! Uhhhhh! Uhhhhh! Slam it to me, baby!... Mmmmmmmmm, fuck momma really hard! Oh my God, yes!"

Chapter 2

"Unnnnghhhh!", Bobby grunted. His face contorted into a mask of obscene pleasure. The tight, sucking warmth of his mother's cunt seemed to be sucking the very cum out of his dick. Several times he pulled his hips way back, withdrawing until only the fat, bulbous tip of his cock remained.

Then, he'd suddenly slam it back inside his mother's upthrust snatch until every inch of his meaty thickness was buried once more in her hot, forbidden sheath, impaling her cunt almost brutally, with a single, convulsive thrust.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh! M... My G... G... God!", squealed Cathy.

Every contour of her son's cock sent electric thrills up and down her spine as his hard, pistoning shaft scraped deliciously against the walls of her tightly stretched cunt.

"Jesus, baby, where did you learn to fuck like that?", she moaned into his mouth. Bobby just grinned at her, delighted by the contorted look of pleasure on his mother's pretty face.

"You like me fucking you, don't you, Mom?", he asked, thrusting harder.

"Yes! Oh, fuck, yesss! You have such a big cock, baby!", hissed Cathy, locking her thighs more tightly around Bobby's waist. "Uhhhhhhh, and you use it so well, baby!"

Her son was fucking her like a young bull... hard and strong and deep, and still Cathy couldn't get enough of him. She loved it! She loved every depraved second of it. Every squeeze of his fingers... every incestuous jab of his cock... every wicked sensation brought Cathy closer to the brink of ecstasy. She continued thrusting her pussy up at her energetic son with jerky, convulsive movements, milking his hard, young cock for all she was worth.

Bobby was in seventh heaven, and the more his mother whimpered and squirmed beneath him, the harder he began to hammer his cock into her eager, responsive twat. He wondered vaguely how long he could keep this up.

Her hot slit was sucking at his prick, massaging it in its tight grip. His balls grew heavy as they smacked into the crook of her thighs again and again. With every motion of the boy's hips, Cathy

could feel her son's blood-engorged stiffness driving into her cunt, chafing lusciously against the engorged bud of her clit, pushing her irrevocably towards the carnal fulfillment she so desperately craved.

"Ohhh, Bobby! Yes, baby! Fuck momma's cunt! Make me come! Oh, God!... Jesus, I'm so damn close! Ungghhh, make me come you gorgeous fuckin' prick!"

"Better make it fast, 'cause I'm gonna blow any second. Can I come inside you, Mom?"

"Yes, yes!", gungled Cathy. "Come in me, baby! Ohhhh, faster, Bobby, faster! We can make it together!... Fuck!... Fuck! Ohhhh, Fuuucckkk!"

Bobby's cock slammed into his mother's cunt with jackhammer force, rocking her whole body with rapid, powerful thrusts. Her hot, responsive cunt was tight and clinging, and the obscenities bubbling from her beautiful mouth only served to excite him even further. Cathy arched her back, raising her slender hips up to meet her son's every blow. Each successive lunge seemed to penetrate her deeper, filling her tortured cunt with a sensation too wonderful to believe. Sensations that even her late husband had never been able to arouse in her. She had her arms tightly around him, her crotch grinding frantically up against his pounding cock, swallowing its entire length with voracious delight.

"Ahhhhh, you lovely big stud! Jesus, you fuck better than your father!"

Bobby smiled and pumped harder, proud that his king-sized prick was giving his mother so much pleasure.

Cathy's cunt was on fire, rippling around her son's pounding cock as he grunted and groaned above her. Suddenly, she felt a familiar heat spread outward from her crotch, enveloping her tits and ass in a white hot inferno of release. Her clit had expanded into a very tight, very hard knot, and she was quickly approaching orgasm.

"UNNGGGHHHHHHH, I'M COMING, BOBBY!... CHRIST, BABY, I'M GONNA COME!... OOOOOOOH, FUCK IT TO ME, LOVER! AHHHHHHHHGGGHHH, I'M CUMMMMMMMMMMING!"

As Cathy screamed, her whole body stiffened. She shuddered wildly, her vagina quivering around her son's deeply imbedded cock in wild, convulsive spasms. It was all Bobby needed to send him over the edge too.

"MOM! OH, FUCK! I'M COMING TOO! ARRRRRRGGGGGHHHH! JESUS!", he yelled, lifted his head to the ceiling. Bobby's eyes squeezed shut and his mouth fell open as his prick gushed hot sperm into his mother's spasming cunt.

Mother and son went at each other like a pair of rutting animals, their sweaty, naked bodies jerking in a wanton frenzy of consummate fucklust. As Bobby's hot seed splattered against her womb, Cathy lifted her ass high off the bed, and, with a cry of wanton abandon, ground her cunt up against his cock, eager to receive her son's thick, incestuous load.

"COME IN ME HONEY!", she screamed. "UMMMMMMMMM, COME IN MOMMA'S CUNT!"

The hot jets of sperm made Cathy's orgasm intensify, and she pulled him against her, wanting her son's cock as deep as possible

inside her while he came. Her cunt rippled in wet waves around his spurting prick as she climaxed with him, her asshole puckering, her clit throbbing.

"AHHHHHHHHHHGGGGGHHHHHH! UHHHHH! UHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!", yelled Bobby, emptying his balls inside his mother's cunt. The walls of her snatch seemed to be milking his cock, drawing the jizm out him with rapid, squeezing contractions.

As the last of his cum shot into his mother's cunt, Bobby collapsed on top of her, his cock still deeply imbedded in her quivering mound. Cathy lay panting and shaking under him, her eyes tightly closed as ecstatic thrills danced up and down her spine. After a few minutes, Bobby rolled off and lay beside her, his cock pulling free from her well-fucked pussy with a juicy, suctioning sound.

"How was that for a fuck, Mom?", he grinned.

Cathy just smiled and pressed her open lips against his, slithering her tongue inside her son's mouth. She held the passionate kiss for a few long seconds before answering his question.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm! Fantastic, baby!", Cathy replied, stroking his cheek. "I never knew what a well-hung stud you were! Jesus, Bobby, we should have done this a long time ago!"

"I wish we had," he sighed, caressing her tits. A sexy smile crossed his face. "But since we have, Mom, why don't we make up for lost time!"

"You mean you want to fuck me again?... So soon?", gasped Cathy incredulously. Bobby only grinned at his mother and nodded. One look at the boy's cock told her that he was up to it too. His energetic young prick had recovered quickly, and as Cathy's fingers encircled it, the thick column of muscle throbbed powerfully in her hand, a testimony to her son's youthful virility.

"Ooooooooooh!", squealed Cathy, feeling Bobby's hard length twitch under her fingers. "You really do want to fuck momma again, don't you, darling?"

Bobby squeezed his mother's tits. They were round and firm, large enough to fill his hands, the nipples very hard and puckered with desire. The boy's eyes were on his mother's wetly gaping pussy, and more than once, his tongue flicked out to wet his lips.

Cathy clutched Bobby's cock as he looked at her, feeling her tits. Her breathing deepened with anticipation. After the unbelievable sex they had just shared, Cathy was more than willing to do anything her young son desired, no matter how wicked, how wild, how unusual.

"Do things to me, darling," she whispered, her eyes glowing. "Do dirty, delicious, depraved things to you mother, Bobby! I want you to make me do everything, and I mean everything, lover. . . as nasty as you can make it!"

She squeezed his balls, then closed her fist around the base of his shaft, and rubbed hard. Bobby reached down between his mother's thighs, enjoying the little whimper of pleasure that escaped her lips as he deftly inserted two stiff fingers into her creamy cunt.

"Uhhhhhhhhh, baby, baby, baby!", she crooned, as Bobby began to fuck his fingers in and out of her hot, slippery hole. Cathy stared at his rockhard young prick, the swollen head sticking straight up,

his tiny pisshole glistening.

With a strangled cry, Cathy pushed her face down and began to lick her half-dried juices off her son's sticky cock, making Bobby gasp. He ran his hands through his mother's hair, his balls tightening as her tongue licked around his distended pisshole. Gripping his cock as hard as she could in her small fist, Cathy looked up at her son with gleaming eyes, her face flushed.

"Make me, baby!", she breathed throatily. "Oh God, Bobby, make me do crazy things with you! Wicked things! Nasty things!"

Bobby cupped his mother's face and kissed her tenderly.

"What kind of things, Mom?", he asked, jabbing his fingers deeper into her wide-spread snatch. Cathy hunched her hips up against his hand.

"Bobby, please!", she cried. "Fuck mother's cunt, fuck my ass! Make mother suck your cock! Come in my mouth, sweetheart, and make momma swallow your cum!"

Cathy was shaking with need now, holding onto Bobby's cock as tightly as she could. "Ohhhhhhh, lick momma's cunt! I wanna come in your mouth! Suck your mother's hairy snatch, Bobby, and let me come all over your pretty face! Ummmmmm! Oh, Jesus, honey! Make momma do real nasty things with you!"

Cathy's cunt was fiery with wetness, her tits tight.

"Get on your back, Mom!" grunted Bobby. He pulled his fingers from her cunt and rolled his mother over. "Lie on your back and spread your legs!"

Cathy did as she was told, feeling the wanton lust mounting once more inside her. She closed her eyes and opened her legs wide, very wide, her feet hanging over the edge of the bed. She felt Bobby's hands on her thighs as he caressed her creamy skin, fondling her, making her flesh tingle with forbidden excitement.

Cathy's hips jerked involuntarily upwards when her son's fingertips touched her tender pussy. She opened her eyes, and amid low moans of pleasure, watched the boy stroke her swollen cuntlips. He gently pulled them open, and began to rub very lightly along her wet, pink slit, paying particular attention to her clit. Cathy groaned softly when she felt Bobby push a finger into her cunt. And when he wiggled it, she lifted her hips up against his hand.

"You're so wet and hot down there, Mom," Bobby gasped. He began to fuck his finger in and out of her, watching the way his mother's hairy cuntlips clung to it. "It's so soft and hot! Ohhhhh, Mom, your cunt feels so good!"

Cathy arched her crotch, pushing it at him. He was making her hot, but she wanted more... much more!

"Taste it, baby!", she ordered. "Get down and lick momma's pussy!"

Bobby smiled, and dipped his head into his mother's shamelessly spread crotch. For several tantalizing seconds he licked and kissed the insides of her thighs, before finally placing his mouth over her wet, gaping slit.

Cathy gasped aloud, her hips bucking in a wild frenzy as her

son's tongue slid into her cunt. She grabbed the back of his head, holding his mouth steady as his wiggling lingual organ probed her deepest recesses. Almost instantly, Cathy felt her cunt spasm, releasing a steady flow of cuntjuice into her son's open mouth. Bobby lapped it up with glee. He loved the taste of his mother's snatch, and he was determined to suck her juicy, delicious cunt until it was squeaky clean, no matter how long it took. When Bobby began fucking his tongue it in and out, Cathy screamed, humping her groin up at his face. She lifted her feet, draping her legs over his shoulders, hugging him with her soft thighs as he licked at her burning cuntslit and clit.

Bobby was licking his mother's cunt like it had never been licked before.

He sucked on the lips, first one then the other, and when he closed his mouth around her clit, Cathy began to thrust up and down, mashing her cunt onto his face. Bobby sucked gently, his tongue flicking the hard little bud with practiced ease.

"Ohhhhhhh, Baby! How do you do that?", squealed Cathy. "God!!! Suck it out, lover! Suck, my cunt all fuckin' night!... Jesus!!!!!!!"

She held him captive with her hot thighs, her hands on the back of his head for added pressure, twisting her own head from side to side in ecstasy as hot, incestuous passion flared through her tortured body. Cathy looked down at her son, immensely aroused by the sight of his face buried in her twat, her soft cuntfur hiding his nose. Bobby was staring up at her heaving tits as he lapped and tongued his mother's seeping twat. His hands were under her ass, cupping the firmly bunched cheeks as she writhed and bucked beneath his vacuuming mouth.

"Uhhhhhhhhhh! Bobby! Ohhhhhh my God, baby!"

Bobby fucked his tongue deeply into his mother's cunt, and Cathy strained onto it, her hands grabbing her tits, squeezing them, her nipples bulging between her fingers. She let out a low shriek when he began lapping the full length of her cuntslit, his tongue dragging from her asshole to clit with long, satisfying swipes. His mouth seemed to be all over her crotch, his tongue everywhere at once. Cathy churned her ass, thrashing her hips in wanton ecstasy, ramming her cunt into her son's mouth. She was soaring with rapture, her son's mouth filling her cunt with sensations that burned her flesh in a way she had never felt in her life.

Cathy's cunt stretched around Bobby's prick, and she began to shiver as he slid it in deeper. She let out a soft cry of ecstasy when she felt his balls brush against her clit. Her cunt twitched around his cock and she gave her naked ass a wiggle.

"Oh, Jesus!", Bobby gasped, gripping her hips and lunging back and forth, fucking his mother with long, swift strokes.

Cathy began to whimper and moan, clawing wildly at the sheets as Bobby fucked her cunt from behind, the lewd slapping noises adding to her pleasure as her ass rippled from the delicious pounding. She looked up between her open thighs and watched her son's huge cock slicing into her cunt. His hairless young balls slammed against her clit with every thrust, causing Cathy to gyrate wantonly, twisting and grinding her ass back at him as Bobby fucked her cunt with his hot, hard prick.

Her tits swelled and her nipples hardened into erect pink little buds, sending sharp thrills through her body as they rubbed

sensuously against the crisp sheets. Her flesh felt like it was on fire.

"Ram it to me, Bobby, darling! Ram your fat cock up mother's cunt hard!"

"Unnnnggghhhh! Oh Jesus, Mom, yeah!... wiggle that ass for me, baby!"

Cathy caught sight of her son in the large bedside mirror, he was staring down at the junction of their sexual organs, watching his cock plow into her suctioning cunt. His young eyes blazed with an intensity that Cathy had never seen before. It was a look of pure carnal desire, and Cathy suspected that right now, the same expression of animal lust was reflected on her own face. Bobby caught his mother's gaze in the mirror and licked his lips, provocatively. Cathy maintained the sensual eye contact with him, staring into her son's lust clouded eyes as he fucked her deeply. The lewdness of it made Cathy shiver and tremble, her excitement increasing by the second.

The pulsating ridges of Bobby's cock rubbed along the walls of his mother's clinging sheath, his swollen cockhead sending rippling waves of cuntflesh before it as he fucked her hard, driving very deep.

"I bet that feels good, don't it, Mom?", asked her son, giving her cunt a couple of hard stabs in quick succession. "Tell me how much you want it, bitch! Come on, tell me how much you like my big prick shoved up your slimy, wet cunt, you horny fuckin' slut!"

"Ohhh, Bobby! I love it, baby! Jesus, I love every fuckin' inch of it!"

"Ummmmmm, I bet you do, bitch!", panted Bobby. "And I bet if I had another nine inches you'd take that too, and scream for more, wouldn't you, cunt?"

"God! Bobby! Ohh, fuck yes! Ohh, baby!", Cathy squealed into the mattress, becoming more and more aroused by Bobby's obscene suggestions. It excited her immensely to let her son talk to her that way, cursing her like a common backstreet whore. If it had been, anyone else Cathy would have felt degraded, dirty, but she knew that Bobby loved her dearly, and speaking to his own mother like that was as big a thrill to him as it was to her.

"Squeeze my balls, bitch!", growled Bobby. "Reach under and squeeze my fuckin' balls while I give your hot snatch the fucking it deserves, baby!"

Cathy did as she was told, grabbing the boy's swollen testicles with both hands. She squeezed gently at first, then harder as she felt his strong, young cock slam faster into her flooded gash. Bobby reached round between his mother's jerking thighs and fondled her cunt, feeling his slippery, wet prick sliding between the swollen lips of her pussy.

"Ohhhh, yeahhhh! Fuck, that's nice! Mmmmmmm, throw that cunt at me, Mom!"

"Hold, my ass!", Cathy cried out. "Uhhhhh, Bobby, hold mamma's ass and fuck as deep as you can, baby! Jerk my hot ass back! Pull my cunt onto your cock, son!"

Bobby grabbed his mother's hips and pulled her roughly towards him, yanking her backwards onto his glistening prick like he was fucking a rag doll. Cathy screamed with pleasure, her asshole

puckering as wild, depraved sensations coursed through her body.

"Ahhhhhhggghhhhh! Screw me, Bobby! Fuck your mother hard! Uhhhhhh, you gorgeous prick!"

"You're a fuckin' horny bitch, aren't you Mom?", panted Bobby, feeling her hot juices cover his fingers. "Your cunt is so damn wet, it's running down your legs! It's like a fuckin' swamp down there!"

Cathy sobbed and shook her uplifted ass, grinding onto his prick as her son kept up the glorious fucking. His words increased her hunger and she gyrated her ass frantically, her clit rubbing against the shaft of his cock. Bobby watched his mother's exposed asshole, the crinkled ring of her anus making sucking motions as he fucked her cunt. He pressed a thumb into the tight, puckered opening, causing his mother to cry out. Not with pain, but with intense pleasure.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh, yessss, baby! Touch momma's asshole! It's okay, Bobby! Touch it... do anything you want with it!"

"You like that, don't you, Mom?", grunted Bobby, inserting his middle finger into Cathy's hot, buttery asshole. "Mmmmmmm! Christ, it's tighter than your fuckin' cunt... and hotter too! Move your ass, bitch! Twist onto my cock while I finger-fuck your horny ass!"

"Bobby, your tongue... your lips! Ohhhhhh, baby, you're gonna make me come! Ahhh, fuck it into me! Push your tongue real deep up mother's cunt! Fuck me with your tongue, baby!"

Grabbing her grinding ass, Bobby plunged his tongue as far up his mother's pussy as he could, his mouth spread wide over the hairy opening.

"Ohhhhhhhhh, Bobby! Oh my Godddddddddd!"

Her ass lurched hard, her cunt grinding against his sucking mouth. Cathy screamed again, coming in powerful waves of consuming heat. The contractions increased and her pussy closed around his stabbing tongue, grabbing at it tightly. Cathy came hard, holding her son's head between her clamped thighs as tightly as she could. She began whimpering as her orgasm kept rumbling through her. Arching her back up off the bed, Cathy thrust her cunt against her son's face in convulsive little movements, every muscle in her body becoming taut as a bowstring.

Bobby sucked and licked at his mother's cunt ravenously, slowing only when he felt her spasms subside. With a deep sigh, Cathy's thighs fell from his shoulders, and she lay there limp and drained, sprawling lewdly before her son's eyes. But Bobby wasn't through yet. Sucking his mother off had excited the boy beyond belief, and now his rock-hard cock, throbbed painfully between his legs, aching for some sort of relief. He stood up.

"Turn over!", Bobby ordered, fisting his cock.

Cathy hardly heard him. She was still in a daze, too busy staring at his oversized prick to understand what he was talking about.

"Turn over, Mom!", he repeated. "Show me some ass!"

After staring at him blankly for a moment, Cathy rolled onto her stomach.

Bobby looked down at her back, at the tightness of her naked

ass and thighs. His cock was straining with hardness. The swell of his mother's smooth, creamy ass fascinated him.

"Open your legs, Mom," he said, his voice hoarse.

Cathy trembled, slowly parting her thighs, pressing her hot cuntmouth down against the cool sheets as she did so.

"Lift it!" he panted. "Lift your ass in the air!"

Cathy had been in this position before, and she felt a delicious shiver of anticipation as she drew up her knees, arching her shapely ass for him.

"Spread your knees!", he groaned.

Cathy pushed her knees outward, exposing her entire crotch to the hungry, gleaming eyes of her son. She felt so excitingly vulnerable, crouching like this with her knees apart, her naked ass stuck up in the air like a bitch in heat. Cathy was hot alright, and the cool air on her tightly-stretched asshole and cunt did little to abate the heat. Bobby had excited her like no other lover, and although the boy had already fucked and sucked her to two magnificent orgasms, Cathy doubted that her son's talented cock would be enough to quench the volcanic fires of lust raging within her tonight.

Behind her, Bobby gripped his cock and stared at her spread crotch, fascinated at seeing everything his mother usually kept so well-concealed in her panties, on full display. Her ass was tight and satiny, the cheeks open, the little pink rosebud of her asshole pouting, the slit of her cunt glistening wetly.

"Higher!", groaned Bobby, and his mother raised her ass, bowing her back, her head and shoulders on the bed, her knees close to the edge of the mattress. "Mmmmmmm, that's beautiful, Mom! You look so fucking horny with your ass stuck up in the air like that. Boy, do you ever look ready for a good fuck!"

Cathy turned her head and looked over her shoulder at her son's long, thick cock, her eyes glazing with incestuous desire.

"Fuck me then!", she gasped. "Fuck me from behind, baby! Just ram your prick, up my cunt fast and fuck it!"

"I am gonna fuck you, Mom!", grunted Bobby. "I'm gonna fuck you so hard you won't be able to sit crosslegged for a week. Hold your ass up for me! Hold it in your hands. Show me how hot you are for my cock, Mom! Yeah, that's it, pull your cunt open for my prick, baby!"

Panting with lust, his mother shoved her hands up the backs of her thighs.

She pulled the wet lips of her pussy wide apart for him, and tried to lift her ass higher. Bobby licked his lips as he watched her, his cock jerking madly up and down, his balls on fire. He stepped up and, placing his hands on her asscheeks, fucked his cock into his mother's hairy, wet snatch with slow pressure.

"Oh, Mom, I can see your cunt take my cock!"

"Uhhhhhhh, baby, yes! Watch mother's cunt swallow your hard cock!"

"Ahhhhrrrrggggghhhh!", screamed Cathy, feeling her son's

finger stab deeply into her rectum. "Jesus, that feels fantastic! Oh, baby! Ram that finger up my ass and fuck me with it! Fuck momma in both holes at once!"

There was some slight pain, but it was insignificant compared with the combined pleasure of his plunging cock and finger. Cathy shook her ass from side to side, panting hotly as Bobby fucked his finger in and out of her hot asshole, his cock pounding into her cunt with increased vigour.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh! Jesus! I wanna fuck your tight ass!", groaned Bobby.

"You are, baby!", Cathy grunted. "Uhhhhh, God, are you ever!"

"Not with my finger, baby! With my fuckin' cock!". Bobby growled.

Cathy gasped as she pictured her son's huge prick stuffed up her narrow rear passage.

His finger in there felt big enough, but should Bobby manage to get his prick inside her asshole, she was sure his oversized prong would split her wide open. Even so, the very thought of letting her son put his cock up her anus excited her to such a degree, that Cathy made only a token effort in discouraging him from the idea.

"No, Bobby! Your cock's too big! You'll hurt momma!"

"You'll change your mind once it's in there, Mom, believe me!"

Bobby pulled his cock from her clinging cunt with a quick jerk, and pressed it against the tiny opening of his mother's tight asshole. Cathy whimpered as she felt his fat cockhead push past the muscular ring of her anus and pop inside.

"Careful, baby! Not too hard... real slow and easy at first, okay?"

She held her breath as her son exerted more pressure. Bobby grasped her asscheeks and pulled them wide apart, watching his glistening prick sink slowly inward. His eyes burned with excitement as he felt his mother's asshole squeeze his cock and then expand around it, gripping the long, thick shaft like a hot, velvet vice.

"Uhhhhnnnnngggghhh! Shit, that's fuckin' tight!", bellowed Bobby, his cock buried halfway inside his mother's hot, clinging asshole.

"Ohhhh, God!" whimpered Cathy.

Bobby paused.

"No, don't stop!", she gasped. "It feels good! You're not hurting me, honey! Push it all the way in, push your cock up mother's hot ass, lover!"

"I told you you'd change your tune once I had it in you, Mom!", laughed her son. Bobby smiled inwardly. His mother was just like all the other women and girls he'd fucked. Once they got his big, fat prick stuffed up inside them, they just couldn't get enough of him... in their mouths, in their cunts, even in their assholes... and with some of them, especially their assholes!

Bobby moved his cock deeper, watching her asshole engulf it.

The heat was intense and, as he'd correctly guessed, his mother's virgin rear passage was much tighter than her cunt. Cathy gasped and held her breath as she felt her asshole stretch to accommodate her son's huge cock. Surprisingly, what little pain there was seemed to enhance her pleasure, and the more cock he forced into her ass, the better it began to feel.

"Ummmmmmmmmmmmmm!", she moaned, arching back onto her son's prick.

Cathy could tell when her son fucked in the final inch of his long, thick shaft. His hairy balls bumped against the open folds of her pussy, tickling the delicate slot. Grunting, Bobby squeezed his mother's wiggling asscheeks, allowing his cock to rest inside her for a moment.

"Unnnnggghh! Fuck! My cock is all the way inside you, Mom!"

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh God!", groaned Cathy. "Jesus honey, don't I know it!"

"Feel good?", breathed Bobby.

"Oh, God yes!", his mother cried. "Your cock feels so fucking big up my ass, baby! Oooooooh, it's driving me crazy! Jesus, why haven't I tried this before!"

"You mean you've never been fucked up the ass before, Mom?", Bobby asked incredulously. "Not even by Dad?"

"Never! Your father always always thought it was dirty, and as long as he fucked my cunt the way he did, I never questioned that. Mmmmmmm! But now... I think I've been missing out on one hell of a good thing all these years!"

"You sure have, Mom!" said Bobby. "Jesus! I can't believe it, my own mother, a cherry-ass, and I'm the one to take it! What a fuckin' turn-on!"

Chapter 3

"I'm glad it's you, baby!", said his mother huskily. "It's so much more exciting having you fuck me, sweetheart!"

Cathy tingled all over with pleasure. Her initial fears about letting her son fuck her up the ass were almost gone, washed away by the rising heat of anticipation. Her horny young son had fucked her cunt, now he was going to fuck her asshole. The wild, incestuous wickedness of it heightened her pleasure a hundredfold.

Bobby began to move his cock inside his mother's butthole, holding her firm, round asscheeks spread wide apart. Cathy wiggled her ass around her son's cock and turned her head, looking back over her shoulder at him. She smiled sexily, meeting her son's bulldozing cock strokes with wanton little jerks of her hips, offering him her ass as shamelessly she had offered him her cunt. Something wicked and hot was beginning to mount within her, something she knew she wouldn't be able to control. Maybe it had something to do with the boy's balls slapping against her pussy.

Maybe it was the unusual friction of his cock that excited her. Or perhaps it was simply that the very sexy young man fucking her shitter was her own son. Whatever was creating the wonderful feelings, Cathy wanted more, and judging by the way Bobby had performed so far, she was sure that her virile young son would be able

to give it to her. She only wished that the sensations she was experiencing right now, could go on and on forever.

Bobby listened as his mother's guttural whimpers became louder. Her pussy was dripping, the hot juice simply running from her empty fuckhole. Her lovely, firm ass writhed and twisted against him, moving back and forth as her hips whipped from side to side.

"Uhhhhhhhhhh! Jesus, that's tight!", he grunted. "Christ! I still can't believe that I'm the first guy to plow you up the fuckin' ass, Mom!"

"Oh, you are, Bobby! Believe me, you are!", whimpered his mother.

"Mmmmm, your cock feels good in there though. Ooooooh, I wish I could see it, sweetheart! God, it would be such a turn-on to watch you fuck my ass, baby!"

"Next time, Mom!", promised her son. "We'll do it in front of a mirror so we can both watch my prick fucking your tight, sexy little asshole, okay?"

"Ooooooh, yes, my baby, yessss!", she hissed, shivering at the deliciously horny thought.

Bobby rammed his cock in and out of his mother's asshole, holding firmly onto her jutting hips, watching her naked assflesh ripple from the solid pounding he was giving her. He felt the muscular ring of her anus scraping up and down the length of his turgid shaft... milking him... sucking him... squeezing his cock like a tightly clenched fist.

"Uhhhhhhhh! Fuck it, Mom!", he growled. "Move it just like that! Yeah! Show me how much you like my fuckin' cock stuffed up your hot, horny ass!"

Bobby didn't need to encourage his mother one little bit. His prick was doing that all by itself. She lurched and thrust her ass back at him with shameless abandon, grinding her teeth as she fucked with him. She could feel every inch of his hard young prick inside her belly, penetrating her in such a fantastic way, she never thought possible.

"Oh, you wonderful, wonderful boy! Fuck my ass! Ahhhhhhhhhhh! Ram momma's shitter, honey! Ooooooh, God it's never felt like this before! Fuck meeeeeee!"

"I am, Mom!", panted Bobby, watching his mother's asshole cling wetly to his cock. "Uhhh, Jesus! Dad had no fuckin' idea what he was missing out on!"

"Unnnnggghhhh, I know, baby!", mewled Cathy. "The only trouble is, I've been missing out on it all this time as well!"

"Pity the old man wasn't still around, Mom!", Bobby chuckled. "I bet I could show him a thing or two about assfucking!"

"Ooooooh Jesus, baby, you could show you father EVERYTHING about fucking!"

"How about two cocks fucking you at once, Mom?", grinned Bobby. "One stuffed up your horny, wet snatch... the other fucking your tight ass! I bet you'd like that, wouldn't you, Mom?"

Cathy moaned as her son quickened up the pace of his assfucking.

"Uhhh! Yesss! Yes, I would! Oh, God! Two pricks at once! Fuck, I'd love that!"

She could feel her son's prick pulsating inside her, and it felt just as good in her asshole as it did in her cunt. She twisted her hips, grinding backwards onto his cock she squealed excitedly. Bobby began to fuck his mother hard, slamming his cock into her ass with terrific force.

"Uhh! Uhhh! Uhhh! Tight! Fuckin' tight!", he chanted, stabbing deeply.

Cathy reached for her cunt and slid two fingers inside the slick, gaping hole. She jammed them in deeply, rubbing her aching clit with the heel of her hand as her son's cock slammed in and out of her quivering ass.

"Fuck me, baby! Fuck my ass! Ohhhhhhhh, so fucking good! I love it this way! I can feel your cock going in so deep! Mmmmm, fuck the piss out of me!"

Excited by her wanton encouragement, Bobby began to really fuck his mother hard, stabbing his cock inside her ass as deeply as he could. Cathy simply whimpered with pleasure, fucking her cunt just as deeply with her fingers.

Shivers of erotic excitement raced up and down her heated flesh. She could feel Bobby's cock through the thin membrane separating her asshole from her cunt, and each time he pulled his prick back, Cathy thrust her fingers deep inside her gooey slit, the sensations in her crotch flooding her brain like liquid fire. The drag of her son's cock in her ass while her own fingers diddled her cunt was unlike any feeling Cathy had ever experienced.

Cathy's erect clit bulged under her fingers in a tight knot as her mind filled with lewd, exciting images... images of her husband and her son, their cocks hard as steel, one in her cunt, the other in her ass, fucking her simultaneously, filling her body urgently with twin poles of hard, throbbing meat. Her mind soared with the ultimate rapture.

"Ohhhhh! Bobby, oh baby, fuck my ass... ram that big cock up my fuckin' asshole!... God, I love this! I love it so much! Fuck me, Bobby! Fuck the shit out of momma's hot ass, honey!... Ahhhhhggggghhhh, this is so good!"

Bobby grunted as he fucked his cock in and out of his mother's tight butt. The wet sounds were loud, as were the slaps of flesh against flesh.

"I want you to come, bitch!", shouted Bobby, fucking his mother's ass with frantic thrusts. "Come all over your fingers while I plug your hot fuckin' ass!"

As he pounded her asshole vigorously, Cathy cried out with each lunge into her body. Her cunt was soaked with hot juices, and clung to her fingers wetly, making loud slurping noises as she fucked her whole hand up into her crotch with brutal force. Her whole body seemed to expand, to swell with the delicious sensations flooding her. Cathy screamed as her son pulled her roughly against him, fucking his cock into her asshole to the hilt.

"Unnnnnngggghhhh! Christ Bobby, ram it to me!", she sobbed.

"Oh, baby, fuck it as hard as you can! Fuck my ass! Fuck my cunt! Fuck me anywhere... just give me that hard cock, lover!"

Bobby grinned at his mother and knifed his prick deep, ramming her cunt to the hilt. Wet sucking sounds rose from their meshed crotches, and his cock glistened with the gooey wet slime oozing from his mother's cunt. Cathy churned her ass wildly, her son's cock penetrating her bowels felt so good, better than she had thought possible. His young balls slapped into her frothy cuntslit, making her clit strain outward against her fingers.

"I hope you're nearly ready to come, Mom? 'Cause I sure as hell am!"

"Yesssss! Oh, yes! Make me come too, Bobby!", squealed Cathy.

"Ummmmmm, baby, fuck momma fast, as fast as you can! Ohhhhhh, yeah, honey! Ram that that fuckin' thing right up momma's ass and come in my belly!"

She pushed her hips at her son with wild abandon as the boy began to pound her ass savagely, fucking her with strong, rapid thrusts that shook her whole body. Within seconds, Bobby climaxed into his mother's writhing ass, and as Cathy felt his hot young sperm enter her butt, she began to climax also, screaming out in loud, uncontrollable ecstasy.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH! FUCK! I'M COMMMMMMING!", she yelled, rubbing her clit frantically. "OOOOOH, BABY, NOW!... SHOOT THAT HOT JUICE UP MY FUCKIN' ASS!"

Bobby felt his mother's ass squeeze his cock with a tightness that almost weakened him. The flexing contractions of it around his cock caused his balls to draw up against the base of his prick. He lifted his head to the ceiling, his eyes squeezed tightly shut, his mouth open. With a loud yell, he came, gushing hot come into his mother's convulsing asshole.

"ARRGGGHHHH! JESUS, I'M CUMMING, MOM! OHHHHHH! HERE IT COMES! I'M GONNA FILL YOUR HOT, FUCKING ASS WITH CUM" AHGGGGGGHHHHHHH, YOU GORGEOUS FUCK!"

Cathy cried out with ecstasy as she felt her son climax inside her, the hot, splashing juices causing her own orgasm to intensify greatly.

"YES! YES! YESSS, BABY! OH, THAT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD!", squealed Cathy.

Bobby lunged into his mother's ass with all his strength, grunting loudly as his deeply imbedded cock spurted jet after jet of hot, sticky jizm into her quivering gut.

"UNNNNNHHHHH, CHRIST, YES! COME! COME WITH ME, MOM! OHHHHH! OHHHHHH! TAKE MY JIZZ! TAKE IT RIGHT UP YOUR ASS, YOU FUCKING HORNY SLUT!", yelled Bobby.

His mother strained her spread asscheeks against him, wanting his big cock as deep as it would go while he came. She clutched at the mattress, bracing herself as her son emptied his balls into her butt, her own orgasm crashing in tremendous waves of pleasure throughout her ravaged asshole and cunt. Cathy sobbed and thrashed with rapture, coming over and over again as Bobby's hard young prick jerked and twitched inside her.

The whole bed shook with the intensity of their fucking, but neither of them noticed, not even when a glass fell from the bedside table shattered loudly on the floor. Cathy made strangling noises, her hot ass gripping her son's cock, pulsating around it, sucking at it like a tight, wet little mouth.

"OHHHHH BOBBY! I FEEL IT!... I CAN FEEL YOUR HOT CUM, BABY!", bleated Cathy. Her ass seemed to be melting around her son's hard, spurting prick.

A big jet of cum flooded her insides, then another and another, until Cathy's ass was awash with her son's hot sperm. Spunk hung off his prick in strings each time he pulled out of her ass. It overflowed and poured from her asshole in torrents, saturating her upper thighs and dribbling down into the slit of her pussy. Bobby reached beneath her and cupped Cathy's steamy cuntmound, rubbing a handful of the sticky slime over her pulsating clit and into her gash, taking a great deal of pleasure in smearing his mother's wetly gaping cunt with their combined spendings. It gave him a queer kind of thrill.

Bobby left his prick inside his mother's ass for a long time, moving the dwindling shaft languidly back and forth until it was drained and limp. Only then did he withdraw completely and flop down onto the bed beside her.

"How was that, Mom?", he grinned. "How did you enjoy your first assfuck!"

Cathy rolled onto her back in an exhausted heap. If she'd been able to speak right then she'd have told her son that she absolutely loved it, but all she could do for the moment was gasp and pant, trying to catch her breath.

Bobby put his arms around his mother and hugged her tight. As soon as she was able to breathe easier, Cathy covered her son's mouth and neck with hot kisses, holding his naked young body tenderly against hers.

"Oh, Bobby!", she moaned. "That was utterly fantastic! How was it for you, honey?"

"Mom, you'll never know how good it felt," he said, smiling at her. "It was like a dream come true."

"Mmmmmmm, it was for me too, Bobby!", gasped Cathy. "I don't know why, sweetheart, but you make me feel so fucking horny I could die!"

Bobby kissed one of his mother's naked breasts, using his fingers to squeeze and caress the firm flesh gently.

"You do the same to me, Mom," he replied. "Ummmmmm! God, you have gorgeous fuckin' tits!"

"Why thank you, baby!", laughed Cathy, becoming more and more turned on by the boy's hot mouth action. Bobby stuck out his tongue and flicked his mother's erect nipple, teasing her. Finally, he sank his whole mouth onto the creamy, swollen boob and began to suck shamelessly.

"OOOOOOOOH! JESUS! OHHHHHHHHHHH!", she moaned. Sparks of pleasure were shooting into her tit.

She grabbed Bobby's cock and rubbed the limp, sticky organ

until it began to stiffen convincingly between her stroking fingers.

"Oh baby, you horny stud! You're ready again! Ummmmmmmmmm, and so soon!", marvelled his mother as she felt his young cock enlarge in her hand. It began to swelling rapidly, growing to full size again in a matter of seconds. Cathy opened her thighs wide and grabbed her son's hand, pressing it over the pulpy lips of her pussy.

"Feel my cunt!", she moaned. "Feel how hot and wet you've made me, baby!"

Bobby slipped his fingers inside, dragging them through his mother's juicy slit from top to bottom. Cathy whimpered and bucked her cunt up against her son's hand. Sweet melty feelings were soaring up between her legs.

His mother's pussy fluttered wildly around his fingers as Bobby probed deeply. She was wet alright, and hot... so hot, his fingers felt like they were in a fucking oven. She had a tight grip on his cock, and was jerking it up and down real hard, masturbating him harder the deeper his fingers penetrated. A quiver went through her, and Cathy began bouncing up and down, impaling herself on her son's stiffened fingers again and again. The boy's cock grew huge in her steady fist.

"Uhhhhhhh, Bobby!", she groaned, closing her eyes tightly. "If you keep you keep that up, you're gonna have do more than fingerfuck me, baby!"

Bobby lifted his head from his mother's boobs and grinned at her.

"That's the whole idea of foreplay, isn't it?", he chuckled.

"Oh yes, yes! God, yessss!", gasped Cathy, squeezing her son's cock hard.

"Christ, Mom!", yelled Bobby. "Slow down a bit or you'll make me squirt all over you!"

"Mmmmmmm, that's a nice nice thought," purred Cathy. "but I had something else in mind, honey!"

She sat up and pushed her son flat on his back. His big cock stood straight straight up, jerking with intense hardness. She crawled over him, straddling the boy's thighs with her own.

"Are you gonna sit on my cock, Mom?", asked Bobby hopefully.

Cathy smiled and shuffled further up over her son's slim athletic body on her knees, pausing when her cunt hovered directly above his erect cock.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you, baby?", she breathed sexily, stroking her fingers teasingly up and down the length of his young prick. "Ummmmmm, I bet you'd like your mother to sit right down on this big, hard-on of yours and fuck herself to death, right baby?"

Cathy's eyes glowed with incestuous passion as she watched her son's face.

"Oh, yeah, Mom!", groaned Bobby. "Fuck, yeah!"

"You want to stuff your cock up Mother's cunt and fuck the shit out of it, right?", continued Cathy, panting with excitement.

"Say it, honey, say it!... You want to fuck your mother again, right, baby?"

"Uhhhhhh yeah, do I ever!", he grunted. "I wanna fuck you, Mom! I wanna drive my cock up your tight, wet snatch and screw your hot fuckin' ass off!"

"Ooooooooooh, Bobby!", Cathy said with a thick voice. "That sounds so wild, I just might let you do it, sweetheart! But ... "

"But what, Mom?", asked Bobby, urgently. "Jesus, you're not feeling tired are you?"

"No, baby!", she laughed inching upwards again. "It's nothing like that!"

Cathy rested her cunt on his stomach, and Bobby gasped as he felt the wet heat of his mother's cunt on his flesh.

"I was just thinking that if you were real nice to me, I'd probably let you fuck me again."

"I'll be nice, Mom!", said Bobby eagerly.

"Of course you will, darling," she cooed, rubbing her cunt higher until she had it on his chest. She twisted her ass, smearing her wet pussy over his skin. "You'll do anything Mother wants... as long as you get fucked. Right, baby?"

"You bet, Mom. Anything!" panted Bobby, staring into his mother's crotch.

Cathy saw the look in her son's eyes and smiled, wickedly. Raising herself up off his chest, she reached down between her thighs and parted the lips of her pussy with both hands, hunching forward until her succulent, pink gash was only only inches from the boy's face.

"That give you any ideas, baby?", Cathy said throatily.

"Oh, yeahhhhh!", panted Bobby, his eyes widened as he stared at his mother's face. "You want me to suck it, don't you Mom?"

"Only if you want to, darling," said Cathy. "I know some guys don't like sucking a girl's pussy, but I can tell by the look on your face that you're not one of those. You want to suck Mother's cunt, don't you, baby?"

Bobby's eyes blazed from his mother's cunt to her dangling tits.

Cathy waited for his reply, rolling her hips wantonly, teasing him, smearing her leaky cunt close to his neck now.

"Well, wouldn't you like to suck Mother's cunt?"

With a look of pure animal lust on his handsome young face, Bobby gave his mother the answer she knew he would.

"Ohhhh, Mom! Give it to me!", he gasped, sliding his arms around her hips and cupping her ass, pulling her pussy towards his face. "I'll suck your juicy cunt! I'll lick it and suck it and tongue your clit and... Uhhhh, sit on my face, Mom!"

"Mmmmm, Bobby, you darling boy, I knew you would!"

Cathy gurgled with pleasure, lifting her cunt off her son's chest and sliding higher. She was on her knees, still holding her pussy open. Bobby gazed up at his mother's glistening cunt, his eyes burning and his tongue licking at his lips. A drop of pussy juice dripped onto his tongue, and Bobby pulled it into his mouth, then swallowed it.

"Oooooooh God, Bobby, kiss Mother right on the cunt!"

Holding onto her tight ass, Bobby pushed his face into his mother's gaping pussy. Cathy arched her back and gasped with pleasure as she felt her son's lips collide with her hot, wet cuntflesh. The boy's tongue darted out and slid over her clit, flicking the sensitive little nub to instant erection. Cathy jerked her ass back and forth, fucking her cunt into her son's face with wanton urgency.

"Inside!", she squealed. "Push your tongue inside me, baby! Mmmmmm, fuck Mother with your tongue!"

Bobby opened his mouth wide, and plunged his tongue deep into his mother's cunt. Cathy whipped her ass about, gurgling and whimpering with ecstasy. She rubbed and twisted, smearing her drooling pussy into Bobby's eager face.

Cathy's brain spun with forbidden ecstasy as she writhed wantonly above her son. She looked down between her tits at his face, seeing only the boy's fiery young eyes above the soft, blonde mass of pussy hair. The incestuous depravity of what they were doing was fabulously exciting to her. She felt no guilt at all, only wild, erotic pleasure as her son's hot tongue stabbed in and out of her twat. It felt for all the world like a miniature cock, except that it wriggled deliciously round and round inside her squirming fuckhole, licking and teasing every inch of the sensitive, pink cuntflesh.

"Bobby! Ohhhh my God, baby!"

Cathy held the lips of her cunt open for him and pushed her crotch into his face as her son licked the juices from her pussy like a ravenous young puppy.

"Eat me, eat me!", she cried. "Suck that hot cunt, Bobby! Uhhhhh, baby, baby! Lick Mother's juicy cunt! Yeahhhh, fuck me with your tongue! Mmmmmm! Suck it lover, suck it hard! Make Mother come in your pussy-suckin' mouth!"

Bobby gazed up at his mother's heaving tits as he lapped and tongued her cunt. Clinging to her grinding ass, he cupped the tightly bunched cheeks, sucking and licking his mother's creamy pussy from cunthole to clit. Her juices dripped directly into his mouth, and despite the copious flow, Bobby managed to swallow every drop with ease. The taste of his mother's cuntal secretions excited him, especially with the knowledge that it was the action of his own mouth and tongue that was producing them in such abundance.

Cathy began to moan and whimper, jerking her crotch at his face, rubbing her gaping pussy into Bobby's face with total sexual abandon. Her son was licking her hotly aroused cunt like it had never been licked before. His young mouth seemed to be all over her crotch, his tongue everywhere at once.

She churned her ass wantonly, thrashing in ecstasy, beating her cunt against her son's open mouth, almost brutally. But she didn't care, her pussy burned with a feverish intensity she had never felt in her life.

"Bobby, your tongue... your lips! Ohhhhh, you're gonna make me come! Ahhhhh, stab your tongue in there, baby! Push it real deep up Mother's cunt! Fuck me with your hard tongue, you horny little prick!"

As Bobby fucked his tongue deeply into his mother's cunt, her hands went behind his head, pulling his mouth as tightly as she could against her burning pussy. He sucked her clit into his mouth and looked up to watch her reaction. His mother's eyes were tightly closed, and her back was arched like a bow as she leaned backwards, grinding her leaking cunt into his sucking mouth. Hoarse, guttural obscenities spilled from her lips as she approached her climax.

"Unnnnnngggghhhh! Fuck! Eat my cunt! Suck it, you fuckin' bastard! Suck it all into your mouth! Uhhhhhhh! Uhhhhh, don't stop! Don't ever fuckin' stop! I love it! Ooooooooooooooh, God, yessssss!"

His mother began to whimper incoherently, her voice a low croak as Bobby sucked her clit hard. He nipped at it with his teeth and flicked it with his tongue. Her cries of pleasure grew louder and more desperate as her orgasm approached, building in her cunt with the speed of a runaway locomotive. Cathy whipped her ass about wildly, slithering her pussy over her son's mouth again and again, her tits jiggling. But no matter how much his mother writhed and squirmed around, Bobby's open mouth remained firmly plastered on her gooey cunt. His nose mashing against her clit and his stiff tongue fucking deeply into her spasming hole brought her off quickly.

"OOOOOOOH, I'M CUMMING!", she wailed. "UHHHH, MOMMA'S GONNA COME IN YOUR MOUTH, HONEY! SUCK IT UP! AHHHHGGHHHHH, BABY, DRINK MOMMA'S CUM!... EAT YOUR MOTHER'S CUNT... SUCK IT... FUCK IT... AND... OHHHH! OHHHHHH, JESUSSSSSSSS!"

With a shout of ecstasy, Cathy gave one last lunge that damn near snapped her son's head off. Her ass lurched hard, her cunt smashing into his sucking mouth with tremendous force. She screamed again, coming in powerful waves of consuming heat. The convulsions increased, and Cathy's twat closed tightly around her son's deeply buried tongue. She could actually feel the hairy lips of her cunt opening and closing, the contractions intense. Cathy shuddered violently as she came, clamping her thighs on his cheeks as tightly as she could, her hands on the back his head, forcing her son's tongue to the very depths of her spasming hole. Bobby gripped his mother's twisting ass tightly, burying his face in her cunt, loving the feel of her hot thighs squeezing his head. As Cathy climaxed, Bobby continued to eat out her cunt with gusto, sucking his mother's juicy, quivering hole until her rumbling orgasm slowed, then finally stilled.

Bobby looked up at her, his lower face still pressed into her cunt. His lips still nibbled gently on her clit as he gazed with interest at her heaving tits, admiring the size and shape of her light brown nipples. They were large and erect, and jutted sensuously out from her swollen boobs, twin beacons of his mother's wanton, incestuous fulfillment. Cathy looked down at her son, a satisfied smile on her pretty, glowing face.

"Oooooooh! Fuck that was good, baby!", she sighed breathlessly.

"I could tell, Mom!", chuckled Bobby, his voice muffled by her cunt. "You came like a fuckin' rocket!"

Sliding her cunt back to her son's chest again, Cathy moaned with pleasure.

"Mmmmmmmmm, I sure did, and you lit the fuse, sweetheart!"

Bobby's mouth and chin glistened wetly with his mother's smeared juices, but instead of wiping it off, he reached up and pulled her mouth down to his. Cathy returning her son's hot soul-kiss feverishly, kissing him back with a fiery passion that soon had her insatiable pussy dripping with lust once more. She could taste her own cuntjuice on Bobby's lips and it stimulated her so much that her hips were soon squirming wildly, smearing her wet pussy over the smooth hardness of her son's belly. They clung to each other, devouring each other's mouths with a ferocity that only incestuous lust can inspire. Cathy felt her son's cock brush her ass. She reached behind her body and pumped the long, thick shaft a few times, rubbing it into the hot crevice of her butt. Bobby moaned into her mouth.

"Mmmmmmm! Ummmmmmmm! Uhhhhhmmmmmm!"

His hands flew to his mother's bunched asscheeks, pulling her as tightly as he could against his feverish body. Cathy thrust her tongue down the boy's throat, making Bobby pant hotly. She licked inside his mouth, moaning and gasping with need as she rubbed her soaking wet pussy against him.

"Uhhhh, Bobby! You're so hard!", she gasped, pulling her tongue from his hot mouth. "You wanna fuck Mother again, don't you, baby?"

"Yeahhhh, Mom! I wanna fuck you, now!"

As Cathy stared down into her son's hot young eyes, she trembled with pleasure at the very thought of his huge, throbbing prong rammed deep up inside her pussy once more.

She scooted her ass lower, positioning her crotch directly above her son's pulsing erection, and as he watched his beautiful mother squat down over him, Bobby's eyes shone with eager brightness. Her creamy breasts hung low over his face, and Bobby lifted his mouth, sucking first one nipple and then the other as his mother bent forward. Cathy grabbed her son's prick with one hand and opened the lips of her cunt with the other, slowly lowering her pussy until it touched the bloated tip of his cock. Then, with a soft whimper, Cathy began to rub the head of her son's cock between the moist, gaping lips of her pussy, dragging the fat bulbous knob tantalizingly back and forth through the entire length of her fiery cuntslit. She rubbed his cock at her swollen clit, mewling softly. Bobby watched impatiently, writhing his ass in eagerness. He wanted to lift his ass, ram his cock up into his mother's tight cunt and fuck her till his balls exploded in her belly. But she had hold of his cock and wouldn't let him inside her any deeper.

Cathy knew how eager her son was to fuck her, but he'd only just finished sucking her cunt to a mind-shattering orgasm. After that sort of heavy stimulation it was going to take a little raunchy foreplay to get her properly into the mood, and teasing him like this was turning her on something fierce. She looked down into her son's pleading eyes with a devilishly lewd expression on her beautiful face.

"Come on, Mom! Stop playing around and let me fuck you for chrissake!"

"You want it bad, don't you, baby!", grinned Cathy. "You want to fuck Mother real bad, don't you?... Can't wait to fuck Mother's cunt... Yeah, that's it isn't it?... You can't wait to stick your big,

fat cock up Mother's hot, wet pussy and fuck the shit out of it, can you Bobby, dear?"

"Yes, Mom", hissed Bobby, struggling to get his cock deeper into her. "And if you don't let me into your cunt real quick, I'm gonna fuckin' shoot come all over it!"

"Ohhh, well we can't have that, can we, lover?", chuckled Cathy She lowered her crotch just enough to let another inch of her son's cock slide between the lips of her pussy. She rolled her hips, in small circles, with his cock barely inside her cunt.

"Is my pussy hot, baby?"

"Oh, yes, Mom! It's hot alright!", gasped Bobby, wriggling his hips up at her. "Mmmmmmm, and wet too!... Very hot and very wet!"

"Want your cock in Mother's cunt?"

"Uuuhhh, yes!"

"Maybe I should suck it some more", Cathy teased.

"My cock is hard enough already, Mom! I wanna fuck!", whimpered Bobby in total frustration. Cathy knew her son wasn't kidding either. His cock was huge! She gave it a squeeze, gasping at the size of it. It was so thick at the base, that her fingers didn't quite meeting around its huge, turgid circumference. It throbbed in her hand with a life of its own, sticking vertically up from between his muscular young thighs like an angry red spike... ready to split her in half.

Cathy stared down at it hungrily, almost tempted to let the boy have his way. His wonderful young prong would feel so damned good rammed up her horny cunt.

"Maybe I will let you fuck me," Cathy said huskily. "But you're gonna have to tell momma how bad you want it, baby!"

Gazing into her son's contorted face, Cathy slipping her cunt down a bit more, feeling his cock spread the lips of her hairy cunt wide. She gasped with delight as she felt the hot throb of it.

"Ohhhhh, Mom! I wanna fuck you so much! Let me fuck you, huh? Jesus, I'm so hot for you! I need it bad, Mom! Uhhhhh God, I wanna drive my cock up inside your wet, juicy little cunt and fuck your hot ass off!"

"Oooooooh, you really do, don't you?" Cathy gurgled. "I love it when a guy wants to fuck me so badly. It makes my pussy real hot! And you want to fuck Mother's hot pussy real bad, don't you, darling?"

"Mom, please!"

"Ohhhh Bobby, yes! Come to momma, baby!"

Cathy suddenly released her grip on her son's cock and put her hands on his shoulders. Bracing herself, she spread her knees wide apart and then, with a loud animal groan, hunched downwards with her hips. Cathy let her weight do all the work, wiggling her hips a little as Bobby's hard thickness sliced into her cunt.

"Watch, baby!", gasped Cathy, staring between her thighs. "Watch momma's cunt take your cock!"

Bobby watched his mother's hairy cuntlips engulf him, swallowing the hard cylindrical thickness of his cock steadily, an inch at a time. Cathy clawed at his young shoulders, whimpering incoherently as her belly filled with her son's immense cock. But she didn't stop until she felt Bobby's wiry pubic hair tickle the tightly-stretched lips of her twat, and she knew he was in her all the way. Cathy sat like that for several seconds, her son's prick buried to the balls inside her cunt.

"Ummmmm Jesus, that's nice!", sighed Cathy, feeling his prick throb deep within her belly. "Oh, Bobby, baby! I still can't believe how fuckin' big you are, son! UHHHHHHH! CHRIST! It feels so long and thick and hard, just like your father's always did when he fucked me."

"Shit!", groaned Bobby, squeezing his mother's tits. "Don't worry about Dad anymore. I've got more than enough cock for you to handle, Mom!"

"Mmmmmmm! Fuck yes! I know you have, honey!" breathed Cathy, contracting her cunt walls about her son's deeply buried cock. "And believe me baby, your momma wouldn't have it any other way."

Her playful blue eyes stared into her son's handsome face. His cock felt like a baseball bat stuffed up her hairy snatch, yet it throbbed and jerked with a life of its own, stretching her deliciously. Cathy slowly began to squirm her cunt around on his crotch. Her son's cock was deep, very deep.

"How does that feel, lover?", she asked, rotating her crotch teasingly. "Doesn't it feel nice to have your big, fat prick stuck up momma's cunt again? Hmmmmmm?... Ohhhhhh, yeah! I bet it feels good... It feels real good to fuck your hot mother, doesn't it baby?"

"Ahhhhh, fuckin' Christ Almighty!... Does it ever!... Jesus, I love fucking your tight, juicy twat, Mom!", groaned Bobby, attempting to lift his hips up at her.

"Good! Then move that big prick in my cunt, baby, and let's you and me really fuck up a storm, huh?"

"Ohhhhhh, Mom!", groaned Bobby, fucking his hips up at her eagerly.

His mother began to bounce up and down on top of him, initially riding his cock with a gently rocking motion. But as the delicious sensations in her cunt increased, so did the pace of her fucking.

"Watch me, Bobby," grunted Cathy, clutching her tits with both hands. "Watch Mother's cunt fuck your lovely hard prick, baby!"

With a squeal, Cathy began to bounce up and down, slapping her pussy onto her son's cock to the base, then lifting up until she almost lost it, only to ram down again, real hard.

"Ummmmm, yeah! That's it!", grunted Bobby. "Fuck my cock! Uuuuh, unnhhh, fuck it good and fast, Mom!... Oh God, your cunt feels so fuckin' hot!"

Chapter 4

Cathy shivered with ecstasy at her son's words. Till now, she had simply been enjoying the pleasure of the moment, and the prospect of regular sex with her son hadn't even entered her mind. But now that he'd suggested it, Cathy was sure that she wouldn't be able to get

enough of Bobby's virile and talented young cock. Something about her handsome young son made her so damn horny it hurt, and Cathy knew that whatever happened, she would be completely willing to fuck him as often and as long as he wished.

"Uhhh, Bobby, darling! I want you to!", she panted, kissing his neck. "I want to do everything with you, honey!... I want you to fuck me... and suck my cunt... and fuck my ass and my mouth and my tits and... OHHHHHHH, BOBBY, FUCK YOUR MOMMA FOREVER, BABY!"

"Ooooh, fuck yes! I will, Mom! I will... Unnnnhhh, Christ, come all over cock, you hot horny cunt!"

Cathy's hard nipples were rubbing lightly over her son's chest, the hairless skin created a luscious friction against the erect little buds. Her eyes closed again, and her brain reeled with the wonderful sensations Bobby was producing within her. Up and down she rode her son's engorged cockshaft, her clit so well stimulated that she knew she would cum in moments. Her pussy began to drool, coating his huge fuckpole with plenty of cuntcream, making it slide smoothly into her tight cunt with the power and precision of a oiled piston.

"More, more!", she squealed. "Ooooooooooh, Bobby, I'm almost there, baby! I really need you to fuck me harder. Ohhh Jesus, I'm so fuckin' wet! Your balls must be dripping!"

"They are, Mom" he grinned. "And after I've shot another load up your juicy fuckin' cunt, you're gonna get down there and lick it all off!"

"Mmmmmmmmm yes, I will baby!", promised Cathy. "God, you think of the sexiest things!"

Bobby stabbed faster and faster into his mother's saturated fuckhole, feeling her quivering pussy squeeze and milk his cock at an ever increasing rate. Finally the mounting ecstasy became too much, and Cathy's climax burst upon her, wrenching a loud, high-pitched cry from her parched throat.

"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! FUCK! FUCK, I'M CUMMMMMMINGGGGGG! JESUS! UHHHHHHHH... "

But even as Cathy wailed in release, her scream was cut short. Bobby clutched his mother to him and closed his mouth over hers, thrusting his hot tongue deep into her panting mouth. Lost in the rapture that her son had helped her achieve, Cathy responded to his kiss, lurching up and down on his big fucker, wanting to cum some more.

In less than a minute she did, shrieking into her son's mouth. Holding him tightly, Cathy forced herself to plunge even more wildly onto his cock. Bobby encouraged her, using his hands to help her ride his throbbing prick, thrusting the rockhard shaft of meat vigorously up into her yawning cunt. Her son was fucking her. God, and was he ever fucking her! She had waited so long for a man to fuck her like this, and to her utter pleasure, Bobby wasn't afraid to really shaft her. Ummmm, what a young stud he was! His prick was so big, so filling and so damned wonderful. Her cuntjuices squished out around his cock, the sound and smell of it only making their fucking that much more exciting.

Once more she came. She tore her mouth from his, clawing at his shoulders. Her hair whipped about as she flung her head wildly from side to side, her loud screech ringing in his ears.

"AHHHHHHHGGGGGHHHH! I'M CUMMING TOO!", he yelled, fucking his cock into his mother savagely. "OOOOOHH, FUCK IT! I'M GONNA SHOOT, MOM! I'M GONNA FILL YOUR HOT, JUICY CUNT WITH CUM! UHHHH! OH, FUCK! OH, FUCK! UNNNNNGGHHHHHHH!"

As her son's hot sperm spat into her cunt, Cathy had yet another orgasm, so potent and rending that she slumped over him, her body trembling uncontrollably. Bobby held his mother tightly, his prick still twitching in her well-fucked cunt as she sprawled on top of him, breathing heavily. They lay like that for some time, enjoying the dying spasms of a really mind-blowing fuck. Then, slowly, Cathy came out of her orgasmic trance and rolled off her son's limp body. His cock pulled from her sloppy cunt with an audible plop and lay twitching wetly across his thigh, still half-hard but deflating rapidly.

"Oh no, It's going soft already!", cried Cathy in mock despair.

Bobby grinned at his mother and forced her head down between his legs.

"Give it a little lick, Mom, and see if you can make it come back up again!"

"Jesus Bobby, you're a randy little devil!", she chuckled, taking his sticky cock in her hand. "You're gonna fuck your poor mother to death!"

"Mmmmmmm, yeahhhh!... But what a way to go, huh Mom?", Bobby grinned.

Cathy bent forward and let her tongue glide lovingly over the boy's velvety cockhead, coating it evenly with her glistening saliva. His soaked crotch reeked of pussy, but instead of being revolted, Cathy found the heady smell of her own sex combined with that of her son, deeply arousing. She sniffed a little like a bitch on heat and then, with a low whimper, opened her lips wide, taking the boy's limp, meaty prick deep into her hot, wet mouth.

"Yeahhhh, Mom! Ohhh, Christ! Suck my cock, bitch! Suck my fuckin' prick!"

Bobby's hands were at the back of his mother's head, holding her mouth firmly on his rising cock. But he needn't have bothered, because right now, taking her mouth off Bobby's gorgeous young prick was the last thing on Cathy's tortured mind.

The very taste of it made her pussy crawl, and as her son began hunching his swelling meat up into her throat, Cathy groaned with instant arousal.

"Ohhhhhh, Bobby! Your cock is really delicious, after it's been up my pussy," she purred. "Mmmmmmm, I can taste my own cunt on your dick, baby!"

The piquant flavour of her own cunt combined with the salty taste of his sperm seemed to work on the young mother like a potent aphrodisiac, and in no time at all, Cathy wanted him again! In fact, she couldn't wait to feel her son's long, hard prick stretching her insatiable cunthole once more... reaming out her tight, wet pussy... fucking her like she deserved. Cathy's mouth watered around the boy's hardening dick almost as much as her pussy was watering between her squirming thighs.

"Mmmmmmm, nice and hard for Mother," Cathy murmured, letting Bobby's cock slip momentarily from her mouth. She stared lovingly at her son's oversized organ for a moment and then stroked her fingers up and down the length of his velvety hardness, enjoying the feel of the boy's virile young prick as it throbbed sensuously in her hand.

"Oh Jesus, Mom!", gasped Bobby, reaching for his mother. "Lie back and spread your legs. I want to fuck you again!"

Cathy gave a long, low sigh and fell backwards onto the bed, her thighs falling wide open in shameless invitation.

"Uhhnnnnhhhhh," she grunted urgently. "Oh God, yes, baby, yes! I want you to fuck me again too! Ooooooh Jesus, Bobby, you make momma so damn hot!"

Cathy lifted her legs in the air until her knees hovered over her shoulders, her curly-haired fuckslit wide open and dripping in readiness for her son's huge cock.

With speed borne of adolescent lust, Bobby clambered between his mother's lewdly spread thighs, and shuffled forward until the tip of his young prick pressed into the heated folds of her gooey twat. At the sudden delicious contact, Cathy whimpered loudly and made a grab for her son's cock, anxious to get the long, stiff pole as deep as possible inside her ravenous cunt. But before she could reach it, Bobby shoved his hips savagely forwards, and with one magnificent thrust, rammed his throbbing cock to the balls inside his mother's hot, juicy cunthole.

"Oh God, Bobby!", screamed Cathy, gasping for air. "Unnghhhhhh! You're splitting me apart... Ummmmmm, but I can take it, baby! Oh, shit yeah, momma can take every fuckin' inch of your big, fat cock, son!"

Her sopping pussyhole stretched wide, deliciously accommodating the massive thickness of her son's prick with ease. His virile young prick seemed to get bigger and longer each time he fucked her. It filled her completely this time, stretching her tortured cunt to the limit. Bobby's cock was buried deep inside his mother's belly, so deep that Cathy could feel her son's helmet-shaped cockhead probing the very entrance of her womb.

"Uuuuuhhh, Mom! Fuck, but you're tight!", grunted Bobby. "Mmmmm, I love fucking your cunt, Mom! It's so hot and wet... and so fuckin' tight!!"

The feeling of being totally crammed with her son's enormous prick was incredibly exciting to Cathy. But as much as she loved the sensation of his hard young cock, throbbing deeply within her tightly stretched cunt, Cathy was impatient to get the show on the road. She knew what it felt like to have her son's gorgeous cock sliding in and out of her cunt, making her quiver with orgasm after orgasm, and she wasn't about to waste precious time. She moaned and whimpered impatiently under Bobby's weight, gyrating her shapely hips upward, thrusting and grinding, inviting her son to pump his prick inside her cunt and give her the fucking she so desperately craved.

"Fuck my cunt, Bobby" she hissed, locking her legs around her son's waist. "You know what Momma wants, baby! Fuck your mother, Bobby! Come on lover, fuck momma's hot, horny cunt!"

Bobby wasted no more time either. As soon as he felt his mother's heels lodge firmly into the small of his back, he raised up on his arms and pulled his cock out of her cunt, drawing back until

only the fat bulbous head remained inside. Then without warning, Bobby lunged forwards savagely, forcing the very breath from his mother's lungs with the force of the blow.

"Uffffffffffff! Ohhhh! Unnnngggghhhh!", grunted Cathy as her son's massive fuckpole slammed into her cunt once more, spreading the pouting lips of her pussy to the bursting point around the meaty thickness of his invading cock.

"Oh, Bobby! Uhhhhhh! It's so big, son! You've got such a big, fat prick!"

"I know," gasped Bobby, withdrawing his cock from his mother's silky cunt for the second time. "... and I'm gonna fuck the shit out of you with it, Mom!... So move that horny ass for me, you gorgeous hot-cunted bitch!"

The first savage lunge to her cock-hungry cunt had felt so good, Cathy simply couldn't wait for her son's next powerful thrust. In frustration, she grabbed the firm cheeks of his young ass with both hands, and tried to force Bobby's cock back into her hungry cunt, excitedly bucking and grinding her blushing asscheeks up off the bed in wild, incestuous abandon.

"Oh, fuck, I need your cock, honey! Ahhhhhh, shit! Just go ahead and stab it up my pussy! Pump me real hard, Bobby! You know I can take it! Fuck momma as hard as you can, lover!"

"Okay, you asked for it, Mom!", growled Bobby. "Get ready, 'cause I'm gonna ram this fucker right up to your tonsils, bitch!... Yeah, I'm gonna fuck the piss out of your hot, juicy cunt, Mom!"

"Fuck my pussy deep, Bobby! Ram that monster all the way in!"

With a deep cry of lust, Bobby pounded down hard into his mother's buttery cunt, slamming his cock to the hilt in her hairy, upthrust snatch. His whole body shuddered with pleasure as his cockhead slammed into the back of her cunt. He pulled out and instantly speared his prickmeat back up inside his mother pussy, this time sinking his cock even further up her quivering twat.

Cathy's tits jiggled and slapped together lewdly and she began to hump her slim ass in a frenzy of incestuous lust, panting and gasping as she ground her throbbing pussy against the root of Bobby's stabbing prick.

"Fuck your mother! Fuck your mother!" she begged, the words an obscene chant. "Ungggghhhh! Harder you gorgeous little stud! Fuck me! Ooooooh yes, fuck momma real deep with your big, hard cock, baby!"

"Unnhhh, fuck, Mom!... I am!", grunted Bobby, slamming his blood-engorged prick-shaft in and out of his mother's tight, juicy cunthole. The wet, swollen lips of her pussy clung to his cock, sucking and clasping his huge fucker each time he sank it deep into her quivering twat.

With another load of jizz churning in his balls, Bobby fucked his horny mother faster and faster, making the motel bed springs squeak with the fury of their incestuous fucking.

"Haaaaarder!" Cathy bucked her ass up off the mattress, frantically fucking her well-hung son as fast as she could. "Uummmmm, your prick is so big, Bobby! Unhh... ahhhh, feels so good up my pussy! Harder, baby, fuck my cunt as hard as you can!"

Spurred on by her shameless request, Bobby did as his mom asked, increasing the tempo of his powerful cockthrusts, fucking his beautiful mother as hard and as fast as he could. He bent his elbows, letting more of his weight down on top of her, crushing Cathy's big, stiff-nippled tits under his heaving chest.

Bobby wiggled his hips from side to side with each thrust, causing Cathy to buck and writhe sensuously beneath him. She jerked her hips high up off the bed, throwing her pussy up at her son's pounding cock like a bitch in heat. Bobby loved it!... Lustfully, he gazed down at his mother's gooey wet fuckhole, enjoying the sight of his massively long, thick cock, slicing deep into the welcoming tightness of her hairy cunt. The more his mother squirmed and bucked under him, the harder Bobby fucked her, returning her wild, incestuous abandon with equal vigour. As Cathy's moans of pleasure became louder, Bobby thrust more strongly, moving his cock back and forth inside his mother's cunt with the power and rhythm of a piledriver. He gave her everything he had, panting into her shoulder as he fucked his gigantic prick relentlessly in and out of her hairy, wet pussyslit. Cathy grimaced with pleasure as her son started to give her the fucking she so desperately craved. Her glove-tight pussy contracted wetly around Bobby's rockhard cock as she humped up eagerly to meet her boy's jarring downward strokes.

Locked into a savage, rhythmic coupling, mother and son were soon fucking each other like rutting animals, oblivious to everything except the intense, carnal pleasure of their forbidden union.

"Ohhh Jesus, yessss!... Fuck me like that, baby!" pleaded Cathy, spreading her knees wide apart. "Oh shit, Bobby! Uhhhh, fuck my cunt and make me cum!"

The horny young mother's pussy was becoming hotter and wetter with every jab of her son's prick. Her head rolled from side to side uncontrollably, her fingernails raked his back and her soft wet lips roamed his handsome face. The pleasure was so intense, Cathy sank her teeth into Bobby's shoulder to muffle the noise, and squealed in ecstasy as her son fucked her brutally towards another cunt-wrenching climax.

Bobby hardly noticed the sharp pain in his shoulder, all he could feel right now was the incredibly tight grip of his mother's cunt on his raging prick, and the incredible sensations building in his groin.

"Oh, Babe," he panted, his breath hot on the side of her face. "Mmmmm, oh yeah, move that cunt!... Shit, you're a hot piece of ass, Mom!"

Cathy grinned up at her son lewdly, squirming and panting as she slapped her twat up against Bobby's hard hairy groin.

"Uhhhh, Jesus, forget the compliments, honey!", grunted Cathy. "Just concentrate on fucking me, son. Mmmmmm, yeahhhh! Shove that big cock in as deep as you can and fuck hard, Bobby, momma's nearly ready to come!"

Her tongue sought out his once more and she kissed him wildly.

Bobby began to slam his cock into his mother hard and fast, wanting to come at the same instant she did. Cathy sensed his need and lifted her legs high, draping them over her son's shoulders. At this angle, Bobby's cock pierced her cunt even deeper, causing Cathy to jerk her hips up and down at him feverishly, whimpering in sheer

carnal delight as his thick, skewering prong slammed in and out of her gaping twat. Although her son's cock was ramming her upthrust cuntmouth like a piledriver, Cathy was desperate for deeper penetration. She became carried away by an overpowering, incestuous fuck-lust which could only be satisfied by her son's wonderfully long, hard cock. She wanted Bobby to hold her down and ravage her, to fuck her so hard she'd remember it for the rest of her life!

"Bobby! Help me, baby. Grab my legs and hold them apart!", gasped Cathy, removing her legs from his shoulders. She held onto her knees and opened her thighs. Bobby grasped her ankles and pulled his mother's legs apart, pushing back until her knees rested on the bed beside her shoulders. Cathy's cunt was wide open, her groin stretched to the limit, but it felt wonderful. Her son's cock felt ten times bigger, and Cathy thought she was going to burst as he rammed the huge fucker balls-deep into her deep, gaping snatch, again and again.

"Oh, Bobby!", she squealed. "Oh fuck, Bobby!... Shit, that's good! Ummmm, yeah, ram it into me baby! Fuck momma just like that!"

Bobby hunched his young hips with all his might, driving his mother's ass deep into the bed with every powerful thrust. Her juice-filled cunt was steaming, and with her legs wide open, the heady odour of hot pussy permeated the air.

Cathy's slushy twat slurped obscenely each time her son plunged his cock into it, filling the room with the juicy wet sounds of heavy fucking. Bobby was fucking his mother almost brutally now, and with every savage thrust, his young prick seemed to pierce her wide-open cuntslit even deeper. His big hairy balls smacked repeatedly against the puckered little rosebud of his mother's stretched anus, making an obscene slapping sound which reverberated loudly in the small room. Cathy was finally getting the fucking she had always wanted. Her ex-husband had never been into rough sex and although sex with him had always been enough to satisfy her, Cathy had often fantasized about sex with other men, brutal men who would fuck her hard and long, ramming her horny, wet cunt with their big hairy pricks till she passed out with pleasure. Now, to her utter delight, Cathy was getting just that! And the fact that it was her own handsome son Bobby, who was giving it to her, made it all the more exciting.!

She squeezed Bobby's bunched asscheeks and pulled his cock into her boiling cunt, squealing and whimpering with incestuous passion as her strong young son fucked her relentlessly. His thick, ridged cockshaft rasped magnificently along the tender walls of her pussy, exciting her immensely, pushing and stretching the juicy, pink cuntflesh until Cathy thought she would faint from the incredible waves of shuddering ecstasy that raced unchecked through her quivering loins.

"UHHHHH! YEAHHHH, BABY! SHOVE IT IN HARD! FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!", screamed Cathy, writhing beneath her son in mindless, wanton lust.

Cathy was in seventh heaven as Bobby's talented cock pushed her closer and closer to the brink of a mind-blowing orgasm. Her throbbingly erect clit received stimulation by her son's every move. Each time he drove in or pulled out, the sensitive little bud dragged deliciously back and forth along the rough shaft of the boy's cock, sending tingles of erotic pleasure racing up and down her spine. But what thrilled Cathy most was the way his hard pubic bone mashed her clit, exquisitely grinding the throbbing source of her pleasure each time his long prick drilled into her heaving belly.

Bobby's eyes were slitted with hot, animal lust as he stared

down at his mother. Her big tits wobbled and quivered and her wide-stretched pussy gripped his cock like a tight, wet fist, squeezing the life out of him. He pumped her harder, enjoying the guttural sounds of passion that escaped her full red lips.

"You like that, don't you Mom?", he grunted, punctuating his question with bone-jarring cock-thrusts into her cunt. "Yeah, you like it hard and dirty, don't you bitch!"

"Ohhhhhhhh, God, yesssssss!", sobbed Cathy opening her eyes and staring up at her leering son. "I need your big, hard cock so bad, baby!"

Her beautiful face seemed contorted in agony, but Bobby knew that even if his vigorous thrusts were causing her some pain, his mother didn't care, she loved it.

"Look at my cock fucking your pussy, Mom!", growled Bobby, lifting his mother's head up with one hand. Cathy stared between her legs with glazed eyes as she watched her son's huge glistening erection pistoning up and down in her cunt, the thick, blue-veined shaft slicing through the hairy lips of her pussy like a hot knife through butter. Bobby saw the look on his mother's face and smiled lewdly.

"Yeah, that's it, watch me fuck you, Mom!", he gasped. "Watch my cock fucking your hot, hairy cunt, you sexy bitch! It'll make you cream!"

As Cathy stared at their meshed genitals, she knew Bobby was right. It really did turn her on in an outrageous way to see herself being fucked by Bobby's incredibly large prick.

Cathy threw her pussy up at him, moaning and whimpering unintelligibly as she watched his cock slam into her drooling twat. Her copious pussy-juices were whipped to a foam by the force and speed of her son's energetic fucking, and the frothy cream spilled from her ravaged cunt in torrents, coating his balls and matting her hairy cuntlips in a lather of incestuous lust. Cathy writhed in wanton ecstasy beneath her son, her eyes fixed on his glistening cock. She thrust her hips up urgently to meet his every lunge, watching intently as the boy's gigantic cock slid solidly in and out of her wetly gaping slit as fast as he could.

"Harder, harder, harder!", Cathy cried. Grimacing, she tossed her head wildly from side to side. "Fuck your mother, Bobby! Fuck that big prick all the way in! Unhh... unhhh... unhhh... oh, fuck! Oh shit, keep banging me Bobby! Make me cum! Oh, Jesus, fuck the piss out of my hot fuckin' cunt!"

Relentlessly, Bobby pounded her spread, hairy snatch as hard and as deep as he could. By now, he was almost oblivious to his mother's pleasure, thinking only of the painful stiffness in his blood-engorged cock. His giant fucktool was almost a blur as he slammed it in and out of Cathy's gushing, pouty-lipped cunt. He didn't even notice the squeals of pleasure that erupted from his mother's pretty mouth each he stroked his cock to the hilt in her pussy, or the hiss of delight she made when he pulled it out again, dragging the shaft along her protruding clit. Cathy clawed her son's shoulders and back in a frenzy of desire, fucking her hung child as hard as she could.

"Yeah, you big bastard," she babbled. "Fuck me! Fuck Mommy's hot cunt! Ungghhhh! Oh Christ, I'm cumming! Oh, fuck, I love it! Jesus, Bobby! Oh, fuck! Oh, shit! Mommy's cumming, baby,

ahhhhhhhhhhhh, cuuuuummmiingggg!"

Bobby was still striving for his own climax even as his mother's cunt erupted in violent orgasm. And he continued drilling his stone-hard fuckpole deep up inside her pussy even as he felt it spasm tightly around him, spewing cuntjuice all over his hammering cock. Cathy screamed.

"OHHHHHHH, FUCK! OOOOOHHH, JESUS! WHAHHHHHHH! UNNNGHHHHH! AHHHHHHHHGGGH!"

Bobby hoped the walls were soundproof, because in the small room, his mother's cries were deafening. She wailed like a banshee, jerking and thrashing about in mindless abandon as she came. Bobby held firmly onto his mother's legs and fucked her wildly, guiding her through the exquisite peaks of one shuddering orgasm after another.

"Yeahhhh! Cum for me, Mom!" he growled, fucking into his mother's juice-slick cunt with jackhammer force. "Cum hard, you horny fuckin' cunt! Uhhhh, shit, cum on my cock, bitch! Cum on my big, fat mother-fucking cock!"

Bobby's face was red with lust, his eyes glowing. His nostrils flared, and he groaned obscenely, grunting as he pistoned his big throbbing prick faster and faster into his mother's squishy cunt. Cathy's cunt convulsed wildly around her son's hammering prick, gripping and squeezing his wrist-thick shaft like a milking machine. To Bobby, it felt like his mother's spasming cunt was trying to suck the cum right out of his balls. Just feeling that fantastic pressure around his cock and watching his sexy young mother writhing under him in the throes of a cunt-wrenching climax was all it took to set Bobby off. He cried out and shuddered above her, slamming his jerking cock deep up inside his mother's pussy, as jet after jet of hot, sticky jizm erupted from the end of his prick.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH! FUCK, MOM! YOU GORGEOUS CUNT! I'M CUMMING, BITCH! I'M FUCKIN' CUMMMINNGGGGGG! UHHHHHHH! UHHHHHHHHH! AHHHHHGGGGGGHHHH!"

Cathy squealed and came again as she felt her ravaged cunt being flooded with her son's scalding-hot load. It felt as if she had a fire extinguisher spraying a blast of foam into the inferno of her fuckhole, where the oily fire raged out of control. She rode his cock in a rapture, her clit and cunt climaxing constantly. Her head flew from side to side and her big tits bounced like mounds of jelly as her son emptied his lust-swollen balls deep into her cunt. Her ass slid back and forth on the bed as her fuckhole filled with jizz.

Bobby moaned as the last of his teenaged spunk splashed into his mother's cunt and his nuts stopped surging. He was drained. He slumped forwards over her panting body and rested his head on her big tits, his chest heaving, his eyes glazed. His greedy mother continued to move her cunt up and down on his half-hard cock for a few minutes, whimpering and trembling as she fucked herself through the final sweet spasms of her blissful orgasm, slowing the pace as her climax ebbed, then ended. She screwed forwards deliberately, holding her groin pushed upward so that she was massaging her clit against her son's slimy shaft, working out the last tingling thrill. The waves of her orgasm gently diminished. It was the wildest, most satisfying sex Cathy had ever had.

Her son's cock was still stuck up her pussy as Cathy lifted her head up kissed him lovingly on the lips. They embraced tenderly, panting in the aftermath of their wild, incestuous fucking.

"Oh, Jesus!", said Bobby finally. "You're a terrific fuck, Mom!"

"Ooooooh, Bobby! So are you!", replied Cathy, stroking her son's flushed cheeks "I've never come so much before in my whole damn life."

"Me too, Mom!"

Bobby's cock was at long last beginning to diminish in his mother's cunthole. To her disappointment, the boy's hard meat was softening, turning rubbery inside her pussy. Then it began to shrink and slowly slipped out. Cathy hunched upwards in an idiotic attempt to keep her son's limp cock inside her cunt for a few moments longer, but inevitably the slimy stalk slid out until only his cock-knob was lodged inside her well-fucked pussyslit.

It stayed there momentarily, only to pop out seconds later with a juicy slurp, followed immediately by a lavish flood of their combined cum-cream. Bobby rolled onto his side and let his prick fall limply along his hard, trembling thigh. Cathy stared at it, a contented smile on her pretty face. Even limp, her son's big prick was still a formidable size. 'God, what a cock,' she thought, reaching out and curling her fingers around the soft, sticky organ. 'Ummmm mmmmm, and it's mine... all mine.'

Cathy left her moist thighs wide open, enjoying the wickedly delicious thrill of letting her young son ogle her gooey snatch. She parted her legs further, excited by the look of adolescent lust on his handsome young face.

"Look what you did to Mommy's cunt, you naughty boy.", she giggled. "Have you ever seen such a well-fucked pussy before, Bobby?"

Bobby shook his head. He had to admit that he hadn't. Her lush, curly pubic hair was matted and covered with cunt oil and sperm, and the swollen lips of her pussy hung lewdly open, allowing Bobby to see right up inside his mother's cunthole, right into the dark hole where his hard cock had been only moments before. The incredibly wanton sight didn't disgust the boy at all, in fact, quite the opposite. At that moment, Bobby thought his mother's cunt looked absolutely wonderful.

"Oh, Mom!", he sighed. "Your cunt is so pretty... so pink and wet and juicy!"

Cathy looked down at her pussyslit. It still yawned wide open, and as they both watched, she contracted the muscles of her cunt and squeezed out a great glob of their mingled slime. It oozed obscenely out from between her gaping cuntlips and dribbled down over her crinkled asshole, staining the sheet. Cathy looked up with a grin on her face and saw Bobby gasping and drooling at the sight. Looking at his mother's gaping, oozing cunt was turning the youngster on again.

"Jesus, Mom!", murmured Bobby, staring wid-eyed. "Looking at your juicy cunt is making me hot again!"

"Mmmmm! I can tell, baby", replied Cathy. She pulled open the puffy lips of her pussy with both hands, giving her son a better view of the cunt he had just fucked so magnificently.

"Uuuuhhhh, doesn't it look good enough to eat, Bobby!", his mother purred, dipping her fingers into her snatch and smearing the

oily juices all over her hairy, swollen cuntlips. Bobby crouched between his mother's legs for a better view.

"Oh, fuck yeahhhhh!", he moaned, sniffing the gamey smell of sex that wafted up from his mother's gooey twat. "It looks downright tasty, Mom!"

Bobby held his mother's thighs wide apart and stared at her hairy pussy. Even coated with cuntcream and his own jizz, it was still a mouth-watering prospect.

"Then why don't you lick it?", suggested Cathy. "Get your hot mouth down there and suck mommy's cunt, honey. Lick my poor pussy clean."

Bobby let out a growl of undisguised lust and thrust his face into his mother's juice-filled cunt, tossing his head from side to side as his tongue slid up her well-lubricated fuckhole.

"Ohhhh, yeahhhh! Eat me, Bobby!", squealed his mother. "Shove that gorgeous tongue right up my fuckhole and eat your mommy's cunt! Ahhhhhhh, yeah! Suck out your own spunk, you horny little fucker! Suck it all out!"

The prospect of swallowing his own cum didn't even enter young Bobby's mind. He was too busy savouring the taste of his mother's creamy cunt. But to Cathy, having her son eat out her pussy right after he had shot a load of hot incestuous sperm into it, was the most mind-blowing turnon.

Chapter 5

"Ooooooh, Bobby! You're so nice and hard again, baby!", sighed Cathy, reaching for his cock. "... so long and thick and hard. Mmmmmmm, I think it needs a little more motherly love, don't you, son?"

"You bet!" said Bobby, eager for more hot sex with his beautiful mother. "Where do you want this thing, up your cunt or down your throat, Mom?"

Cathy looked up at her horny young son with eyes that made the boy's bloated cock twitch involuntarily in her busy fingers.

"Mmmmmmm, why can't we try both, baby?" Cathy grinned suggestively. "You can fuck me for a while, and when you're about to cum, I'll suck you off the rest of the way with my mouth. How does that sound?"

Bobby nodded his head vigorously, excited by his mother's wanton proposal.

"Wild, Mom!"

"Uuuuhh, yeah, honey! I bet your prick is really delicious, after it's been up my cunt," she purred. "Cunt-cum is yummy... especially on a nice big, hard cock!"

Cathy spread her legs as her son scrambled quickly between her long, slender thighs. His cock jutted out from his crotch like a large steel spike, swaying rigidly from side to side as he got into position on top of her. He braced the weight of his torso on outstretched arms, and without any preliminaries whatsoever, he plunged his mighty organ into his mother's gaping cuntslit with one powerful stroke. Cathy gave out a satisfied groan of pleasure at the sudden, deep penetration and

dropped her eyes down to watch Bobby's oversized boy-cock enter her cum-drenched cunt one more time.

"Ungghh! Oh, Jesus!", she gasped, hunching up to meet his savage thrusts. Bobby reamed his mother's upthrust cunt with hard vicious strokes, strokes that knocked the very breath from her body as his huge cock tore into her juicy, red quim. But Cathy didn't care, she loved his impatient, adolescent roughness, and she knew that no matter how many times her virile young son fucked her tonight, she would want more. She knew also that no matter how many times he came tonight, at his age Bobby would recover quickly. Her handsome, horny teenaged son would be able to give her all the hot, hard fucking she could ever want.

"Unhh! Uuunnh! Uhhhh! Oh, Bobby, love your prick... love your big, fat, gorgeous, young prick, baby!"

It was the middle of the next morning, and Cathy was still naked. Bright sunlight streamed into the room through half-closed blinds, illuminating her nude torso in bands of light and dark as she rocked back and forth on the bed. She was on hands and knees, with the now familiar length of her son's prick jammed up her cunt from the rear. Bobby had his mother firmly by the hips, and was pumping his cock into her hairy pussy with the strength of a young bull. Last night they had fucked and sucked each other until exhaustion overtook them, and in the early hours of the morning, after a particularly long, slow sensuous fuck, mother and son finally collapsed in a tangled heap of arms and legs on the bed.

In the morning, Bobby had woken pleasantly to find his mother's mouth around his cock. She sucked him greedily until he depositing a load of hot, creamy sperm down her throat. Cathy had gulped it all down, sucking her son dry. Bobby instantly returned the favour, licking and sucking his writhing mother to a series of incredible orgasms as he breakfasted hungrily on her juicy pussyslit. Then, with his young cock at full strength again, Bobby had turned his mother onto her stomach, raised her ass in the air and jammed his cock deep into her cunt, fucking her doggie style. They were right in the middle of a satisfying soul-fuck when a sudden knock sounded at the door.

"Ah, Shit!", cursed Bobby pulling his cock reluctantly out of his mother's steamy tightness. "Who the fuck is that?"

"You'd better answer it, Bobby," whispered Cathy, jumping quickly underneath the covers. "... or they might get suspicious."

The knock sounded again, louder this time. Bobby quickly pulled on some clothes, ignoring the obvious bulge his still-hard cock created in his tight shorts. He went to the window and peeked carefully through the blinds. As he did so, there was the rattle of a key in the lock.

"Shit, Mom! It looks like a maid!", whispered Bobby. "... and she's using a pass key!"

Before either of them could react, the door opened and the girl entered. She was about fourteen or fifteen, long blonde hair, blue eyes, and very, very cute. Bobby's eyes automatically travelled down over her body. For some reason, the girl looked too young to be dressed in the short, tight maid's uniform she was wearing. She carried a pile of fresh linen in one hand and a newspaper in the other, and gasped with alarm when she saw that the room she had thought empty, was in fact occupied.

"Ahhh... Ohh! I... I'm sorry," stammered the girl, staring at Bobby. The boy's bare chest and the bulge in his crotch didn't make it any easier for the startled girl. "I thought this room was empty. I... ummm... really am terribly sorry."

Then she saw Cathy, and a strange look came into her eyes. She looked down at the newspaper she was carrying and then quickly back at Cathy, a look of fear growing rapidly on her pretty young face. Bobby took the paper from the girl's trembling hands and looked at the front page recognizing the picture of his mother immediately. Above it the headlines read 'DARING ESCAPE FROM STATE WOMEN'S PRISON! FEMALE ESCAPEE AT LARGE!'. The girl tried to run but Bobby was too quick for her.

"Where do you think you're going, sweetheart?", he growled, grabbing her by the arm. The girl tried to scream but Bobby put a hand over her mouth and dragged her away from the door, kicking it shut behind him. Bobby held the wriggling girl close to him, his hand firmly clamped over her mouth.

"Jesus, Mom!", he breathed. "What the fuck are we gonna do now! This little cunt recognized your picture!"

He threw the paper on the bed and grabbed the girl around the waist, trying to keep her still. Her firm, rounded young ass pressed into Bobby's hard crotch, and despite the desperate situation, his cock lurched to attention once more. The girl felt it press into her ass through their clothes and stopped squirming immediately, too frightened to move.

"Don't panic!", hissed Cathy, tossing off the bedclothes.

The girl's eyes followed Cathy's naked body across the room, with more than a passing interest, but neither of the two fugitives noticed.

Cathy pulled on her panties and skirt and put on a clean blouse from her bag. She snatched the room key from the side table and headed towards the door.

"Tie her up and gag her good!", she said, hoarsely. "I'm gonna find us some new transport"

"Why?"

"This is why, honey!"

Cathy showed her son the front page again, pointing to the description of a car seen near the prison road. Bobby cursed loudly as he read the license plate number.

"Fuck! What are we gonna do, Mom!"

"Just do like I told you, son!", said his mother. "Tie this little minx up and gag her so she can't make a sound, okay?"

"Okay, Mom! What are you gonna do?"

"Like I said, baby, I'm gonna look for some inconspicuous transport out of here. You just make sure that little miss nosey-parker here doesn't get away. Tie her up in the bathroom in case somebody comes looking for her. I don't know how long it'll take to find something that the cops won't look twice at."

"Be careful!", said Bobby, as his mother touched her lips to

his.

The strangely sensuous kiss was not lost on the maid, who was close enough to notice the woman's tongue flick momentarily into her son's mouth. But the frightened girl had little time to contemplate the meaning of the exchange before Bobby dragged her off into the small bathroom.

He found some cellophane tape and gagged her mouth with it, using the cord from a bathrobe to tie the girl's hands behind her back. She cowered in the corner of the shower stall, a look of fear on her pretty young face.

"Don't worry, gorgeous, I ain't gonna hurt ya," smiled Bobby, his eyes taking in the young girl's voluptuous figure. Her tits were small and conical, but with her hands tied behind her back, the hard little mounds thrust out provocatively against the thin fabric of her blouse.

"Jesus Christ!", breathed Bobby, letting his eyes wander down over the girl's luscious young body. Her skirt was hiked up almost to her waist, giving him a good view of her plump, panty-encased little crotch. He licked his lips and stared at her lithe, sexy young body with mounting desire.

"Ummm... mmmm! Baby, I'd never forgive myself if I passed up a chance like this!", murmured Bobby. He stepped into the shower recess, his tall, muscular young body towering over the crouching girl. To Bobby, it was all quite straightforward. This gorgeous young thing had interrupted while he was fucking his mother, leaving him with a need that was completely unsatisfied. And now, with her long, slim legs and soft, pointed tits, she herself had become the sole object of his unfulfilled lust. Bobby pulled the cringing little girl to her feet, letting his hands roam over her helpless body. He squeezed her tits and stroked her tight little ass through her panties, enjoying the sensuous heat radiating from her firm young body.

He soon tired of this and unbuttoned the top of her uniform, pulling the girl's tiny lace bra up over her budding breasts. She had nice, hard little tits. Nowhere near as big as his mother's, but much firmer... a perfect mouthful. The girl squirmed away from his touch, but not as rapidly as Bobby had expected. He caressed her nipples and kissed her neck, pleasantly surprised at the moan of pleasure that escaped her gagged lips.

"Mmmmm, you like that, don't you, baby?", he whispered into the girl's ear. She smelled fantastically of soap and perfume and hair shampoo, a clean, wholesome, little-girl smell that made Bobby's cock twitch with fucklust. She nodded her head and murmured something that he couldn't understand, so Bobby dropped a hand between her skinny little legs and felt for her cunt.

The girl made no attempt to stop him, and if Bobby hadn't known better he would have sworn the little slut even opened her legs a little to admit his hand. Her little cuntmound was hot and hard, and throbbed sexily against his open palm. He felt moisture on his fingers and probed deeper, rubbing the girl's hot, wet cuntslit through the sheer, silky fabric of her panties.

"Mmmmmmmfffh!!! Ummmmmm! Mmuuuuhhhhhggghh!"

Bobby looked into her deep blue eyes and saw a hunger almost as intense as his own. He took off his shorts and stood naked before her, his hard cock throbbing powerfully out from his crotch. The look in on her face when his huge prick sprang into view told Bobby all he

needed to know.

He took the gag from her mouth and covered her mouth with his, kissing the gasping little girl passionately. As he had suspected, she returned his kiss avidly, sucking his tongue into her hot little mouth just as he sucked hers. His cock pressed into her cunt, separated only by the rapidly moistening crotch of the young girl's panties. He felt her squirm up against him, rubbing her sexy little body against his hard, muscular chest. When the tip of Bobby's cock nudged her panty-covered cuntslit, the hot little girl pulled her lips from his and gasped breathlessly into his open mouth.

"Mmmmmmm, take them off! Ooooooh, please, take my panties off!"

Bobby dropped to his knees in front of the bound girl and curled his fingertips under the waistband of her tight little panties. As he dragged the flimsy garment down over her slender thighs, he noticed with surprise that the crotch of her panties was completely soaked.

He threw her saturated panties into the corner and stared for a moment at the girl's naked cunt. It was almost hairless, only a few small strands of light pubic hair were visible on the surprisingly large and juicy lips of her pouting cuntslit. Bobby groaned at the gorgeous sight, his cock throbbing wildly with eager fucklust.

"Shit, how old are you, kid?", he gasped.

"Thirteen", the girl murmured, staring down at Bobby through lust-glazed eyes. "... but I'm old enough to fuck."

"Jesus fucking Christ, I just bet you are, baby!", grinned Bobby, nuzzling his face between her thighs. "But I wanna taste your hot, juicy little cunt before I fuck it, okay?"

"Ummmmmmmm, yessss!", groaned the girl, spreading her slim young legs as wide apart as she could, seemingly unconcerned that her hands were still tied behind her back. "Lick my pussy, mister! Ooooooh, I just love having my pussy licked!"

"God, you're really hot for it, aren't you, kid?" moaned Bobby, inhaling the sweet scent of the girl's succulent, hairless little cunt. "Mmmmmmmmm! You're wonderful, baby! Such a beautiful little pussy... such a soft, smooth, juicy little cunt!"

The girl gasped as Bobby's tongue slithered between the tight lips of her slit and darted deep into her cunt. She hunched her hips and arched tightly onto his face, twisting frantically as his tongue fucked in and out, swirling about her small clit, only to dip down and lap at the dripping pussy-juices again.

"Ahhhhhhh, lick it, lick it! Oooooooh, suck my cunt! Suck me off!", whimpered the aroused little girl, urging Bobby to do delicious, depraved things to her overheated little body.

She lifted one skinny leg and draped it over Bobby's shoulder, giving the boy better access to her squirming, pink-lipped cunt, all the while squeezing her hot thighs against his face. Bobby gasped and stabbed deeper, his stiffened tongue wallowing in the youngster's wet, deliciously tight cunt. Her pubescent pussy juices tasted like candy to him, and Bobby slurped the tangy nectar deep into his mouth, swallowing hungrily.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm, I bet you have a big old cock now, huh mister?",

the girl whined. "I bet sucking my pussy makes your cock so big and hard! Ooooooh, I wish I could suck on it while you lick my cunt!"

The girl's wanton suggestion was so inviting, Bobby almost let her have her wish, but her hairless little cunt tasted so good, he just kept on licking.

Bobby's hands were all over her body, caressing every inch of the girl's damp, satiny flesh. Occasionally he reached up and fondled her tiny breasts. With her hands tied behind her back, the child's budding tits were thrust sexily forward making them seem a lot bigger than they really were. Bobby didn't care, they felt fantastic! He rubbed her little nipples, feeling them respond instantly under his sweaty palms.

"Oooooohhhh, shit, make me come... Jesus, I wanna come!", squealed the hot little girl. "Uhhhhh, yeahhhh! Come in your mouth... in your face! Oh, God, suck me... fuck me... uuuuhh, cock... cunt! Ooooooooooooooh, fuuuuuuucckkkk!"

Bobby listened to the child's obscene chanting with rising excitement. By the way she was humping his face and squealing, he knew that the sexy young thirteen-year-old was very close to cumming.

Bobby clutched the twisting cheeks of her hot little ass and pressed his whole face into her wet, fragrant snatch. Then, covering the girl's tiny cuntmound with his open mouth, Bobby dug his fingers into her skinny ass and sucked her little pussy hard. She squealed and thrashed about, making one hell of a noise in the tiny cubicle. After a few hard sucks, Bobby fucked his tongue deep into her cunt a couple of times and sucked on her clit.

Within seconds, the child's hips jerked, and she began to grind in a frenzy at his mouth, coming hard and hot. Bobby kept up the relentless thrusting of his tongue as she came, wanting to taste her cunt and sweet pussy juice for as long as he could.

When the girl's orgasm was over, Bobby stood up and crushed his lips against hers. He was at least a foot taller, and had to bend down to kiss her properly. The child's hot little tongue darted quickly into his mouth, causing Bobby to moan loudly with rising lust. He kissed her passionately for several long seconds before reaching for her outthrust titties. Bobby cupped the small, conical mounds with both hands, then lowered his mouth and sucked first one pink nipple, then the other. The girl whimpered and writhed against him, frustrated by the fact that her hands were still tied behind back.

"Ohhh, please untie me!", she begged, showering his cheeks with hot little kisses. "It'll be so much better if I can use my hands, I promise!"

Bobby looked down at the sexy little blonde and smiled. He knew she wouldn't try to escape, not now. He made her turn around and loosened the cord around her wrists. When her hands were free, the girl attempted to turn around and face him, but Bobby grabbed her shoulders and pressed her up against the tiled wall.

He reached between her legs from behind and thrust a finger up her tight, wet little cunt. The girl moaned and squirmed hotly against Bobby's impaling finger, grinding her skinny little hips back against his hand in shameless, adolescent lust.

"Do you want me to fuck you now, little girl?", Bobby asked, wiggling his middle finger deep up inside her tiny snatch. She was so damn tight!

"Uuuuuuhhhh, yes!", she gasped. "I want your cock! I want your big cock up my pussy, fucking my cunt!"

"Reach back and grab it, honey!", Bobby ordered releasing her arms.

The young girl, gasped as her fingers wrapped around his huge, erect cock.

"Oh, God! Jesus, it's big!"

"I know," breathed Bobby. "and you're so small, so very small and tight!"

"I can take it!", groaned the girl, fucking her cunt onto his finger as if to prove it. "I can take your big cock! Uhhhhh, I wanna fuck your big, fat cock so much! Fuck my cunt! You can come in me if you want! Just fuck me... ohhh, please fuck meeeee!"

"Ohhhhh, don't worry, baby!", grinned Bobby. "I'll fuck you alright!"

He removed his finger from her cunt and turned her towards the other wall.

"Grab hold of the towel rack and bend over, honey!", said Bobby, opening her cuntlips with his fingers. "I'm gonna fuck you from behind!"

Eagerly, the girl did as she was told, bending over and spreading her legs wide. Bobby bent his knees and placed the the head of his cock against the girl's moist, narrow slit, pushing gently.

He watched her little pink cunt stretch as the head of his prick slipped past the tight, wet cuntlips. The girl bit her lower lip and held her breath as she felt Bobby's massively large organ push up inside her, stretching her little cunt like it had never been stretched before.

Fascinated to see the child's tiny pussy swallow his massive cock, Bobby stood upright, holding her firm little ass in his big hands. The girl moved slowly, sliding her cunt onto Bobby's cock, gasping as more and more of it filled her. She reached back and used her fingers to open her cunt wider, but it was already as open as it would ever be. She sighed when she felt Bobby's wiry crotch-hairs tickle the lips of her hairless cunt, and wiggled her ass. His thick cock was deep inside her cunt, and she felt full, very, very full.

"Ooooooh, shit! You're so big in me!", she cried with delight. "Is it all the way in yet?"

"Oh, yeah, baby!", replied Bobby giving her a hard shove to prove his point. "It's all in there alright... every fucking inch, sweetheart!"

"Good! Now fuck me!", she groaned. "Fuck me and make me come!"

Gripping the girl's firm young ass, Bobby began to pump, fucking her cunt with slow, even strokes. The tightness of her compact, little pussy was very exciting, as was the sight of it gripping his cock. Bobby gritted his teeth, feeling as if he were about to come now, not wanting to come, wanting to feel the child's sugary little cunt around his cock for as long as he could stand it. The girl on the other hand was thrashing her tiny ass about, grinding

and squealing like a wildcat as he fucked her, her small titties so tight, there was no movement in them at all.

Her blue eyes opened and closed as her blonde hair flew. Her ultra-tight cunt relaxed a bit and the lubrication provided by her copious juices meant that Bobby was soon fucking her hot little pussy deep and hard. "Uhhhh, God! Oh, fuck! Oh! Ohh! Ohhhh! Harder! Fuck me harder!", she screamed as she felt Bobby's balls slap heavily into her hairless crotch. Bobby rammed faster, fucking her relentlessly, unable to control himself now. He grunted loudly as he pounded back and forth, fucking his steel-hard cock deep into the grasping tightness of the little girl's cunt. In the enclosed space of the bathroom, Bobby didn't hear the front door of the motel room open.

"Deeper!", the girl gurgled. "Fuck me deeper! Ram my cunt with your big, fat cock! Ummmmmm, yeah! Fuck the piss out of my pussy!"

"Unnngghhh! Jesus! You hot, sexy little cunt!", gasped Bobby. "I can't help it! I'm gonna cum! Ahhhhhhhhhgggghhhh!"

His cock squirted, sending hot spurts of jizm deep into the girl's squirming cunt.

"Ohhhh, yeah! Give it to me!", she screeched, her pussy convulsing about his throbbing prick. "Unngghhhhh, I'm cumming too! Ohhh, I love cock... love your big hard cock! Ummmmmmmm, come in my cunt and I'll suck you off and you can lick my pussy and... ohhhhhh, I don't ever want to stop cumming!"

Bobby slammed his prick into her hard, fucking the girl with such force that her whole body quivered with the power of his thrusts. They were both so engrossed in intense, mutual orgasm that neither of them heard the bathroom door open.

"Jesus, Bobby! I said to watch her, not fuck the living daylights out of her!"

Bobby spun around and saw his mother in the bathroom doorway. He expected her to be angry or jealous or something. But to his surprise, Cathy stood there with a faint smile on her face.

"Sorry, Mom," he said, pulling his wilting cock from the girl's cunt. "I was so horny I couldn't help it!"

"I can see why," Cathy observed, staring at the girl's naked body with appreciative eyes. "But we haven't got time for fun and games. Somebody is gonna miss her real soon. We've gotta get out of here right now."

"Did you find us some wheels, Mom?"

"Yeah, I think so. There's a van parked out front and I think the keys are in the ignition."

"Alright!", said Bobby enthusiastically. "Lets hit the road!"

Bobby started to put his clothes on, but his mother tapped him on the shoulder.

"Aren't you forgetting something, son?", she smiled, pointing at the half-naked girl standing silently beside him.

"Oh, yeah! What are we gonna do with her, Mom?"

"Tie her up and leave her here, silly. She won't be able to

tell the cops which way we went. Besides we'll be long gone before anyone finds her."

The girl stepped forward and looked at them with big round eyes.

"Take me with you, please!", she pleaded, grabbing Bobby's arm.

He instinctively put his arm around her slender frame, holding her luscious young body close as the girl pressed against him.

"Can we, Mom?", said, Bobby. "She won't be any trouble. I'll look after her."

Cathy almost laughed. Her son sounded for all the world like he had just brought home a stray puppy he wanted to keep. She looked at the girl and saw something in her deep soulful eyes.

"Shit, kid! What about your family?", asked Cathy. "They'll have the cops our tail for kidnapping if we let you tag along!"

"My father runs this dump," explained the girl. "Well, he's my stepfather really, and ever since my mother died a year ago, he fired the maid and made me do all her work. Sometimes at night, after he's been drinking, he makes me suck off his crummy friends for money."

"Jesus, what a creep!", said Cathy, stroking her back. "Does he make you fuck them too, honey?"

"No, he keeps that little treat for himself," said the girl with more than a little contempt in her voice. "The old bastard's been getting into my pants since I was twelve!"

Cathy looked at the expression on the girl's face and her cold heart melted.

"What's your name, kid?"

"Amanda, but I prefer Mandy.", replied the girl.

"Okay, Mandy!", grinned Cathy. "You're now officially one of the gang."

"So what are we waiting for?", grinned Bobby. "Let's get the fuck out of here!"

Chapter 6

Cathy grabbed her bag and carefully opened the motel room door. She looked about cautiously, before stepping outside. Bobby followed, pulling Mandy along behind him.

"Wait, Mom!", he said as they stepped outside. "I've gotta get something from the car, okay?"

"Shit, Bobby, hurry up!", snapped his mother. "Somebody's bound to have reported it already!"

"Don't worry, I won't be long!"

Bobby raced off towards the car, with Cathy and Mandy both watching him nervously. He opened the passenger side door and took something out of the glove compartment, returning moments later with a

big smile on his face.

"What the hell are you so damn happy about?" asked his mother.

"Oh, nothing!", replied Bobby, patting his back pocket. "Just a little insurance, Mom, that's all."

The van that Cathy had spotted was still parked in front of the motel, but as they approached, it became obvious that it was no longer unoccupied.

The side door was open and a couple of kids were sitting in the back. One was a dark haired girl, about fourteen years old, the other a red-haired boy, about the same age as Bobby.

"What are we gonna do now, Mom?", said Bobby under his breath. Mandy clung to the boy's side like leech.

"I don't know, son. Let me think!"

Cathy looked around anxiously for another likely source of transport, but wherever she looked, there were no other cars close by. Then, about two blocks away, she suddenly spotted a police car heading in their direction.

"Jesus! It's the fuckin' cops!"

For several seconds Bobby watched the patrol car cruise towards them, his heart pumping blood to his throbbing temples. Then, with a burst of speed borne out of pure desperation, he made a split-second decision. Putting one arm around Mandy, he grabbed his mother by the arm and dragged them both towards the open door of the van.

"Hey! What the... " gasped the boy in the van as the trio scrambled inside. He didn't finish his sentence, because as soon as the door of the van slid shut behind them, Bobby produced the .38 he'd stuffed into his back pocket and shoved the muzzle of the pistol into the kid's face.

"Shut the fuck up!", he growled, pressing the barrel against the side of the boy's head. "What's your name?"

"Kevin", gasped the boy, staring hatefully at the three intruders.

"Okay, Kevin! Just keep calm and nobody'll get hurt, alright?"

The young girl opened her mouth as if to scream, but Bobby put his hand over her mouth and pointed the gun at her.

"That goes for you too, Sweetcheeks!", snarled Bobby. "One word and I'll fuckin' blow both your brains out, okay?"

The girl nodded, her eyes wide with fright.

"What's your name, beautiful?", said Bobby removing his hand from the girl's mouth and placing it on her right tit. He fondled the firm, succulent boob gently through her thin blouse.

"D... Debby", stammered the pretty young brunette.

"Well, Debby, if you and Kevin here want to survive this ride, you gotta promise to be very, very quiet, and do exactly as I say, okay?"

"Okay!", murmured Debby, flinching as the boy's fingers pinched her hard little nipple.

"Good!... Now, where's that cop car, Mom?", snapped Bobby, glancing suddenly at his mother. Cathy looked carefully out of the side window.

"It just pulled into the motel carpark... a cop is getting out... ", she continued. "He's looking in our car... Shit, Bobby, he's checking the fuckin' license plate... Jesus, we gotta get out of here now!"

"Are the keys in the ignition, Mom?", asked Bobby, keeping his eyes on the two frightened kids. Cathy peered over the front seat, but the keys were gone.

"No, I can't see 'em!"

"Shit!"

Bobby thrust the barrel of the pistol under Kevin's nose.

"Where's the fuckin' keys, dipshit?", he demanded.

The boy flinched, drawing back away from the gun as if it was a venomous snake about to strike.

"I don't know!", he whined. "Honest!"

Bobby pushed the tip of the barrel into the boy's left nostril, but once he saw the look of defiance in Kevin's eyes, he decided on a new approach.

"Okay, maybe your little girlfriend here will tell me," he growled, showing the barrel between the girl's thighs. "How 'bout it, Debby? You know where the keys are, Sweetheart?"

Kevin reacted violently, trying to grab the gun from Bobby's hand, but Bobby had been expecting something like that. He moved swiftly, hitting the kid sharply across the side of the face.

"Don't ever do that again, shithead!" he snarled, replacing the barrel of the gun back between the girl's thighs. "Or I'll give your little girlfriend here a blow job she'll never forget!"

The boy nursed his swollen, bloodied cheek and glared venomously at his attacker.

"She's not my girlfriend, creep, she's my sister!", snarled Kevin.

"And so help me, if you do anything to hurt her I'll kill you!"

"Sister, huh?", said Bobby, staring at the pretty young girl. Debby was hardly older than Mandy, but with much bigger tits. He jabbed the gunbarrel suggestively against the girl's cuntmound, causing her to flinch as the cold muzzle pressed into her hot flesh. "Mmmmm, don't worry, Sweetcheeks!", said Bobby lifting her skirt up and taking a good long look. "Hurting a gorgeous little babe like you is the last thing on my mind right now... believe me!"

He glanced across at Mandy and was pleased to see a sexy smile on her pretty young face, his mother on the other hand was not so pleased.

"Christ, Bobby!... be careful with that damned thing!"

"Chill out, Mom!", he hissed. "If we don't find the fuckin' keys and get the fuck out of here soon, you're gonna be back inside before I can kiss your hot little pussy goodbye!"

Mandy had guessed from the start that Bobby and Cathy were a little more friendly than mother and son ought to be, but Kevin and Debby were absolutely flabbergasted to hear such blatant revelations.

"You mean y... you have sex with your own mother?" gasped Kevin.

His eyes were between his sister's parted thighs, where Bobby's gun was still pressed firmly against the girl's panty-covered cunt-bulge.

"Why don't you shut-up and tell me where the fuckin' keys are, before I give your baby sister a new cunthole, Hero!"

"M... mom and Dad have 'em!", said Kevin nervously, staring at his little sister's exposed crotch. "They're at the bank."

"Y... yeah! Th... that's right," stammered Debby, trying to pull her dress down. "Umm... they... um... said they wouldn't be long, because we've gotta be up at the cabin before nightfall!"

"What cabin?", demanded Bobby wiggling the end of the barrel into Debby's moist crotch.

"Our... our... m... mountain cabin!", she gasped. "We go there every summer."

"Perfect!", said Bobby. "... a little hideaway in the hills. That'll give us all a little more time to get acquainted, won't it!"

He looked over at his mother and Mandy. "Mom, keep an eye out for anyone coming out of the bank... Mandy, you rip up that sheet and use it to gag our little friends here. Tie their hands and legs too, honey!"

"You won't get away with this... ", protested Kevin. "... my Dad... "

"Your Dad will do exactly like we tell him, smartass... " snarled Bobby, pushing the boy roughly into the back of the van next to his sister "... if he knows what's good for him."

Two minutes later, Cathy saw a man and a woman emerge from the bank and look in the direction of the van.

"This looks like them, Bobby!", she said, twisting towards her son.

Bobby pointed the gun at the bound and gagged pair, scowling darkly.

"Not a fuckin' sound, okay?", he threatened.

Debby nodded energetically, her big brown eyes wide with fear. Her brother on the other hand simply glared at their young captor with a look of pure, frustrated hatred.

Bobby ignored the boy and crouched down behind the driver's

seat.

"Everybody down!", he breathed. "... right down!"

Mandy and Cathy huddled low beside him as Bobby peeked out of the window.

He saw the couple cross the street and head straight for them. The woman was a curvaceous redhead, about thirty-four or thirty-five, with long slender legs and a cute, firm little ass that immediately reminded him of his sexy mother. She was wearing a tight pink blouse and even tighter matching shorts. So tight and short in fact, as to be almost indecent. And as Bobby watched the woman walk towards them, he couldn't help but stare lustfully at her stacked body.

She had the figure and sexy good-looks most guys his age only ever saw in the centrefold of a magazine, tall, a little skinny, perhaps, but on her, it looked good... real good! Her ass was round and prominent, and wiggled sexily as she walked... so did her boobs. She had to be a 38-C, and her tits looked as firm and as ripe as two big peaches. Bobby could see now where Debby got her figure from, the sexy little fourteen-year-old was a smaller version of her beautiful mother.

His gaze switched to the man walking beside her. He was dark-haired, and handsome, in his late thirties, and very well-built for his age.

Bobby looked at the man's rippling muscles and winced, hoping that he would never have to face the man without his gun. He gripped the butt, firmly in his sweaty palm for reassurance. As the couple approached the van, Bobby ducked out of sight, his gun ready. The driver's door opened first, and the man got in, turning as he did so toward the back.

"Sorry we were so long, kids", he started to say. "But they..."

"Shut up and nobody'll get hurt, okay!", growled Bobby, cutting him off in midsentence. He thrust the gun viciously into the side of the man's neck. At the same time, the sexy redhead opened the passenger door and slid in beside her husband, still blissfully unaware that anything was wrong.

The big man tensed immediately, gasping as he felt Bobby's cold barrel press against his skin. He tried to look around, but Bobby grabbed the man's neck viciously with his other hand.

"Move and I'll blow your fuckin' brains out, Pops!", he snarled.

The woman opened her mouth to scream, but Bobby silenced her with a withering look.

"Now, both of you listen to me!" growled Bobby, waving the gun around for added effect. "Your kids are safe. They're tied up here in back. But, so help me, if either one of you screams or tries anything smart, I'll fuckin' shoot first and ask questions later... is that clear?"

"Yes, perfectly!", said the man with surprising calm. Bobby looked at the pretty redhead and grinned.

"That goes for you too, gorgeous!", he winked. The woman looked at him with fear, just like her daughter had done, but she remained silent.

"If you want money, I can give you all we have," said the man, reaching for his wallet.

"Don't bother, Pops!", sniggered Bobby. "... right now we just want out of here as quickly as possible, okay?"

"Alright, we'll take you anywhere you want, just don't hurt anybody!"

"You sure will, shithead!", Bobby grinned evilly. "Now, put the keys into the ignition, and start the engine... act natural and don't try anything funny, okay!"

"Okay, just keep calm."

"Shut up, Pops! Just start the fuckin' engine and pull out from the curb, nice and easy. You know, like we're all going on a nice little family drive, okay?"

Dick Ellis knew exactly what to do. He had served three years as sheriff in a small midwestern town, until a pompous group of local officials decided that he no longer served their purpose. But, in that short time Dick had learned a lot, and he recognized immediately that the kid with the gun was dangerous, and he was going to do everything the boy demanded, just to keep his family safe. He glanced at his beautiful wife, Lisa, wishing he could hold her close and comfort her. She was scared, he knew... scared for herself, scared for the kids... and scared for him. He could see it in her eyes, but like the brave woman he knew she was, she said nothing, as always trusting him implicitly. Dick started the engine and pulled away from the curb as instructed, being careful not to draw attention to himself. These people were desperate, and he wasn't going to take any chances with his family's safety.

Bobby's brain ticked over like a well oiled piece of precision machinery. If the police had located their car, their next move would be to set up road blocks at strategic points, hoping that their prey had little local knowledge, but who was going to look for them up in the fuckin' mountains?

"What's your name, Pops?", he asked.

"Dick"

"You know this area, Dick?"

"Not really!"

Bobby pressed the muzzle of the .38 into the man's neck once more.

"Don't fuck with me, Dick!", snarled Bobby. "I know about the cabin! Your sexy little daughter told me. So how 'bout we all just head up there nice and easy like, okay?"

Dick nodded and headed west out of town. They drove for about ten minutes before turning off the highway onto a dirt road. After about half an hour, Bobby became impatient and leaned over, yelling into Dick's ear.

"How much further, Pops?", he asked.

"About an hour, maybe two!", replied Dick, looking at Bobby in the rearview mirror.

"Jesus! What a fuckin' drag!", cursed Bobby, slumping dejectedly down beside his sleeping mother. On the other side of the van, Mandy was also asleep, curled up in the foetal position like a little baby, her cute, naked, little butt poking out provocatively from underneath her short skirt.

Bobby's crotch bulged as he remembered vividly their short but exquisitely satisfying session in the bathroom back at the motel. Mandy's little hairless pussy had felt so hot and tight around his prick, that he'd shot off in less than two minutes! Bobby smiled to himself and stared at Mandy's bare butt, wondering if the little sexy thirteen-year-old was big enough to take his prick up her asshole. 'Christ', he thought with a grin. 'If she was tight in the cunt, imagine how much tighter her hot, buttery little shit-chute must be!'

Bobby lay back and smiled, looking around the van like a king surveying his court. The gun in his hand made him feel like a king too. With it, he could do anything... have anything, whenever he wanted it... even sex. And lately Bobby seemed to want that all the time.

He knew Mandy or his mother would put out for him any time he got the urge, and, when he tired of them, there was always Hero-boy's big-titted little sister and her equally sexy mother, who might be persuaded to help a horny young fugitive in his hour of need. Bobby's cock lurched at the prospect of fucking his two female captives, the redheaded mother especially. She reminded him so much of his mother, tall, well built, and stunningly beautiful, but Bobby was certain of one thing... she would look even more stunning if she was absolutely naked, with her juicy, redhaired pussy impaled securely on his throbbing cock.

Bobby saw it clearly in his mind's eye. He'd make Debby watch, as he fucked her squealing mother to orgasm after orgasm, playing with the girl's cunt and tits to get her nice and hot. After the sexy redhead's cunt had taken his first load, he'd get the daughter to suck him off, and dump his second load down her hot, sweet little gullet. Then, with a good deal of the edge taken off his virile young cock, he could fuck them both for hours and hours! And if Mandy or his mother wanted a little action at the same time, he'd be only too willing to accommodate them as well. Bobby gave a selfsatisfied little sigh of pleasure and glanced about the van once more, happy in the knowledge that no matter what happened in the next couple of days, the one thing he wouldn't run out of was pussy.

The road became progressively bumpier, until finally Dick turned off and went up an even narrower track. After about a mile or so, they came out into a clearing and pulled up. It was almost dark, but Bobby could see the outline of a cabin to their left nestled in a secluded little glen. All around, the mountains rose up like huge, silent sentinels, protecting the cabin on three sides. It was perfect for their purposes, completely surrounded by tall pines, making it virtually invisible from the road.

"Not bad, Pops! Not fuckin' bad at all!", remarked Bobby, pointing the gun at Dick. "Now, you and Red get out slowly and stand over there by the steps and don't move!"

Dick and Lisa did as they were told and stood quietly, watching the boy's every move. Dick's police training told him not to try anything as long as there was a chance of danger to anyone... especially his family.

Bobby opened the side door and ushered Mandy and Cathy out.

"Go inside and check the place out."

"Okay son," replied his mother. "Coming Mandy?"

The girl looked at Bobby. He smiled at her and nodded in the direction of the cabin. Mandy scooted up the steps at Cathy's heels, her short skirt lifting up to reveal a wonderful absence of panties.

Standing where he was, Dick couldn't help but get a good look at the girl's sweet, naked little rump as she scampered by. He swallowed hard, trying not to stare, but he couldn't help himself. And, even as his cock stirred in his pants, his conscience came crashing down on him like a ton of bricks.

Jesus, what the fuck was he doing! The little kid looked even younger than his own daughter! How could a mere child's bare ass affect him like that? Ashamed, Dick looked quickly away, but not before Bobby caught the exchange.

"Not a bad piece of ass for a thirteen-year-old, huh Pops?", he laughed, amused by Dick's obvious embarrassment. "Yeah... bet you'd love to try a little of that little cherry pie, wouldn't you, Pops?"

Dick didn't answer. He turned away angrily, catching his wife's eye. She looked a little hurt. Lisa had seen the look on her husband's face as well, and read it just as accurately as Bobby had. She loved Dick very much. He was a good provider, an excellent lover and above all a good father to their children, but Lisa suddenly realized that she had just seen a side of her husband's nature that she had never seen before, and it disturbed her.

Bobby smiled. 'Well, well well... Mister Cool has a weak spot for young pussy, huh?', he mused. 'Mmmmmmm, this could be interesting.'

"Okay, Red," he barked. "Get back there and untie Hero and Sweetcheeks, and make it snappy! You can take their gags off too. Nobody's gonna hear a fuckin' thing way out here."

Lisa nodded and did as she was told, watched carefully by Bobby. When she was done, Debby and Kevin joined their parents by the steps, rubbing painfully at sore wrists and cramped legs.

"Good! Now, why don't you good people invite me into your cosy little home away from home, okay? You first, Pops!", said Bobby, nodding towards the open door. Bobby followed the Ellis family up the steps, noting with keen delight the way Debby's pert young bottom jiggled invitingly as she ascended the stairs ahead of him. Her mother's firm, ripe ass did the same.

'Shit, I'm in heaven!', thought Bobby, reaching out to cop a feel of Debby's tempting little butt.

Her small, rounded asscheeks were incredibly warm and firm, just like Mandy's, and Bobby got an instant hard-on just touching them. The girl stiffened but kept on walking, not even turning her head. Emboldened by her lack of reaction, Bobby became more daring. He casually slipped a finger up between the girl's slender thighs and pressed the exploring digit against her hard little cuntmouth. To his extreme pleasure Bobby found that she was moist down there, very moist. He could feel the distinct outline of her young pussyslit through the tightly stretched crotch of her panties. The hot, dewy little groove opened and closed against his fingertip as she walked gingerly up the steps.

Debby made no move to stop him or even to cry out. She was too scared at first, but then, as Bobby began to wiggle the tip of his finger into her hot cuntslit, Debby began to like it. Unknown to her mother and father, Debby wasn't the sweet, innocent little virgin that they thought she was. In fact, she had lost her virginity on her thirteenth birthday, and since that day, she had been having regular sex with a succession of boyfriends. So it wasn't surprising that Bobby's insistent finger ignited a familiar burning deep down inside her voluptuous young loins.

Bobby pulled his hand reluctantly out from between Debby's legs as they entered the cabin and gave the girl's cute ass a friendly little pat.

His mother reported that they had found no telephone, no guns or weapons of any kind, and only one other exit. Bobby nodded his approval and motioned for their captives to sit down on the sofa. Mandy came up and stood beside him, smiling from ear to ear.

"This is a great place, Bobby, don't ya think?"

"Sure is, baby," replied the boy, putting his arm around her slim waist.

"I bet old Dick here is loaded... am I right, Pops?"

Bobby dropped his hand and openly squeezed Mandy's tush. The little girl rubbed her self against him sensuously, enjoying the intimate contact even more, knowing that the family on the couch were watching her.

"You know what, Mandy, honey?", he asked her.

"No, Bobby. What?"

"I think dear old Dickie here has the hots for you,"

Bobby looked at the foursome on the couch with a devilish grin.

"Huh?"

"When you went up the steps before, I caught him looking up your dress."

"Really?", smiled Mandy, glancing at Dick.

"Yeah. I think it gave the old bugger a hardon too"

Bobby bent down and whispered something into Mandy's ear. At first she shook her head but Bobby said something else to her and reluctantly the girl agreed. She went over and stood near the couch, in front of Dick.

"Do you like looking under my dress?", she asked boldly, looking directly into the man's eyes. Dick glanced over at Bobby, staring at the boy with a look of utter contempt on his ruggedly handsome face. Bobby had embarrassed him in front of his wife and family once already, and Dick wasn't about to give the hardened teenager a second chance.

"Why don't you just leave us alone," he said evenly, trying desperately to keep his temper. Mandy was swaying her hips in front of him now, and after seeing her naked little ass earlier, the presence

of the pretty young girl so tantalizingly close to him was most disconcerting.

"Wouldn't you like to see more?", insisted Mandy, inching her skirt slowly up over her hips. "I'm not wearing any panties, you know."

"He knows,", grinned Bobby, "he got a good look at you before remember?"

"Oh, yeah, I forgot," said Mandy, raising the hem of her skirt even higher. "Well, maybe he'd like a closer look."

Mandy lifted her dress to her navel and shoved her naked cunt into Dick's flushed face. The man couldn't move. His instincts told him he should pull back, but his eyes were glued to Mandy's hairless little cuntslit, scant inches from his face. His mouth dropped open, and despite his strict family upbringing, Dick knew that if his wife and kids had not been sitting right there beside him, he would have willingly pressed his mouth over the child's lewdly offered cunt and sucked the adolescent juices from her hot, tasty little hole. Dick sat there drooling, and it was his wife who finally saved "Leave him alone, you animals!", snapped Lisa, jumping abruptly to her feet. Bobby grabbed her round the waist and held the gun to her head.

"Chill out, Red!", he snarled. "We're just having some fun, that's all!"

Mandy dropped her skirt and stepped back towards Cathy, who put her arms protectively around the sexy child.

Lisa struggled a little in Bobby's embrace, and then stopped, her left tit resting heavily on the boy's upper arm, her voluptuous ass was pressed firmly into his bulging crotch. Despite her anger, the feel of Bobby's hard young cock against her buttocks made Lisa's easily aroused pussy tingle involuntarily. Bobby was having similar feelings. The woman's body felt good against him... very, very good, and it was with the utmost reluctance that he finally released her, pushing her roughly back down onto the couch.

"Okay,", he yelled. "Let's get something straight! Somebody is gonna get hurt bad if you people don't start doing exactly as you're told. I want you to speak only when you're spoken to, and move only when you're told to move! Do I make myself clear?"

Kevin and Debby nodded vigorously, while Dick and Lisa mumbled a rather unconvincing affirmative.

Cathy took her son aside for a second, so the others wouldn't hear.

"We'll have to take turns at watching 'em," she whispered. "otherwise they're bound to make a break for it."

"I've got a better idea," replied Bob with a leer. He walked back to the couch and pointed the gun at the four captives.

"Get up and strip off!", he ordered.

"What?", gasped Dick incredulously.

"You heard me, Pops," grinned Bobby. "All of you, take your clothes off!"

"Everything?", asked Lisa, going a bright red.

"Yeah, everything, right down to the skin," Bobby said giving the pretty redhead a meaningful glance.

"Why?", demanded Dick.

"Simple, Sherlock!", chuckled Bobby. "Without any clothes, you guys ain't real likely to run off very far, now are you?"

Dick was about to protest again, but Bobby silenced him by ramming the gun barrel into his midriff. The big man doubled over in pain but straightened up again almost immediately, rubbing his stomach.

"Now, come on! Get this show on the road," encouraged Bobby. "Let's see some skin, folks!"

Lisa darted a nervous look over at her husband, who was already undressing.

He nodded for her to do as Bobby asked, and reluctantly, Lisa began to remove her clothes also. Beside her, Kevin and Debby were also undressing under the watchful eye of their captors.

Bobby's eyes flicked back and forth from Debby to her mother as the two women began to undress before him. He glanced at his mother and saw that she was staring at Dick and his son. There was a definite look of anticipation in her eyes, and as the men disrobed, her gaze settled finally on Kevin as more and more of the boy's well-built young body was revealed. Mandy, on the other hand, had her eyes on Kevin's father. For her age, she had a rather mature taste in men. Probably because all the men she had ever had sex with, including her father, were at least two or three times her age.

Dick's ruggedly handsome features and big, rippling muscles excited the horny little youngster no end. She couldn't wait to see how big and long his prick was.

Bobby watched closely as Lisa slipped out of her blouse and undid her shorts, wiggling sensuously out of the tight-fitting garment like a snake shedding it's skin. She unfastened her bra and let it fall to the floor.

Bobby whistled as her large round tits sprang free. Lisa covered her boobs with her hands in embarrassment. Her face began to turn almost as red as her hair when she noticed Bobby eyeing her exposed flesh with undisguised lust.

"Nice tits, lady!", snickered Bobby. "Now take off your panties!"

"No!", spat Lisa taking a step back. "I won't!"

Bobby waved the gun at her. It was a threatening gesture whose meaning was quite plain.

"You still haven't got it have you, Red?", he snarled. "Okay, sweetheart, let me put it to you another way. If you haven't got them frilly little knickers off in five seconds flat, I'm gonna rip 'em off your fuckin' ass!"

Lisa turned to her husband, tears welling in her wide green eyes.

"Dick?", she whimpered.

"Do what he says, honey. I don't want him hurting you or the kids, okay?"

Bobby gave them a satisfied grin.

"You heard your old man, Red. Now get 'em off!", he chuckled.

Lisa hesitated for a moment and then, with a look of total submission on her pretty face, reluctantly began to obey. Her fingers paused at the top of her low-cut panties, but then she peeled them down over her gently curving belly and pulled them down her full thighs, tossing the crumpled wisp of cloth carelessly onto the floor. As she stood before Bobby, stark naked, Lisa's initial shame turned into anger. She was proud of her body! Why should some jumped-up kid with a gun make her feel ashamed of it?

Watching Bobby's eyes flick over her naked tits and cunt, Lisa put her hands on her hips and stared back at him defiantly, letting the boy view everything she had. Bobby licked his lips.

"Jesus Christ!", he murmured, staring at the woman's lush nakedness.

Standing beside his wife, Dick paused, realizing with a pleasant sensation that his wife was still one of the loveliest women he had ever seen, and by the look on the boy's face, Bobby agreed wholeheartedly.

He turned his lascivious attention to Debby. The young daughter was just taking off her panties, and as she bent over Bobby marvelled at the size of her dangling tits. They were almost as big as her mother's but as she straightened up it was clear that they were much, much firmer.

Unlike Mandy, Debby's young pussy was covered with a sparse growth of fine, black pubic hair, her little cuntbush a dark, mysterious patch framed exquisitely the creamy whiteness of her long slender legs. Debby wasn't as comfortable as her mother about letting her little treasure be seen either.

She didn't know whether to cover her tits or her cunt. In the end she decided just to stand there with her hands by her sides, her legs tightly closed.

"Mmmmmmm, not bad either," muttered Bobby, with a lewd grin.

Despite her situation, Debby felt a twinge of adolescent pleasure at Bobby's open admiration of her naked body. She almost smiled at her handsome young captor, but stopped short when she saw her father staring at her.

Dick dropped his eyes to the floor after only a second, but Debby had seen the expression of interest flash over his face. And the knowledge that her own father had looked upon her naked body with desire in his eyes, began to stir dark, forbidden feelings deep down inside her. As he continued to undress, Dick was having similar feelings. Of course, he had seen his daughter in the nude before, many times. But that was years ago when Debby was just a little kid, with no shape whatsoever. Days long past, when as a devoted father, he used to sit her on his knee or push her on a swing. Seeing her now, made Dick realize how much his little girl had matured. In a matter of a few short years, his baby daughter had grown up into a beautiful, sexy young woman, right under his very nose.

Dick dropped his shorts and stood naked beside his wife and daughter, and moments later Kevin did the same, feeling a more than a little selfconscious about the looks of admiration Cathy was giving him.

Bobby already knew that his sister had a great body, he had been peeking into her room for months now, watching her undress. Once he had even jerked himself off outside her bedroom window as he watched Debby sprawled naked on her bed. But he had never once seen his mother in the nude, and he couldn't take his eyes off her. To his shame, the more he looked at her huge tits and flaming red cunt, the bigger his eager young cock became.

Cathy saw young Kevin's cock harden noticeably and drew in her breath.

She'd watched with great interest as the boy undressed. His young cock had turned out to be just as big as her son's, and except for Kevin's tousled crop of red hair, both boys had the same lean, muscular, athletic kind of physique that always made Cathy's pussy drool. She whispered to Mandy.

"Jesus, hon, will ya look at that gorgeous hunk of cockmeat!"

Mandy was looking alright, but not at Kevin. Granted, the boy was hung, but not like his father. Mandy's hot little cunt moistened noticeably as she stared at the big man's cock. Even limp it looked formidable, and Mandy had trouble resisting the urge to walk right over to him and grab it.

Lisa noticed the young girl's eyes on her husband's prick. He was old enough to be her father, but the from the look of unmistakable lust in the child's eyes, Mandy really didn't care. Lisa was so angry she could scream. What was wrong with these people? All they seemed to think of was sex! Lisa saw the other woman, Cathy, staring just as hotly at her son.

She turned to see what the woman found so interesting and was confronted by Kevin's swelling cock. She had never thought about her son sexually before, but now, the very sight of his large, naked penis twitching lewdly between his muscular thighs, made her pussy quiver uncontrollably with wet heat. She couldn't take her eyes of it.

Satisfied with the proceedings so far, Bobby motioned for the naked family to sit down. Then, with a mischievous grin on his face he sauntered over to where Mandy and his mother were standing and put an arm around each of them.

"Hey, I got an idea how we can have a little fun here," he whispered.

"How?", asked Cathy, casting a longing glance at Kevin's cock.

"Did you notice the way they were all lookin' at each other before?"

"Yeah," breathed Mandy, remembering the hot look she had seen Dick give his naked daughter.

"Okay," continued Bobby giving them both a gentle hug. "Well, I'd say it wouldn't take too much to get these rich dudes turned on to each other... know what I mean? Then, once we get 'em to fuckin' and suckin' each other, we can all join in and make it one big family orgy... wild, huh?"

Horny as they were, the girls were only too willing to agree to Bobby's plan. And, as he outlined the details, Cathy and Mandy both felt their already aroused cunts begin to twitch deliciously with anticipation.

After a few minutes of animated whispering, the trio broke their secretive huddle and approached the others.

"Okay, folks," Bobby, said with a smirk. "Time for some entertainment."

"What do you mean?", asked Dick, looking uneasy.

"Well, it's like this, Pops. We're gonna put on some music and you and your family here are gonna do a little dancing... sound like fun?"

"What you you mean?", said Lisa.

"I mean... choose your partners, Red!", laughed Bobby pulling the naked woman to her feet. "Come on everybody! Time for a little cheek to cheek!"

Cathy turned on the radio and selected a station playing a mellow arrangement of fifties music. Mandy settled on the couch to watch.

The slow, sensual tones filled the room, but none of the seated Ellis family moved a muscle. Bobby pulled Lisa towards him, and held her in his arms, pressing himself suggestively against her nude flesh.

"Well, looks like it's just you and me, Baby!", he grinned, squeezing her ass. Dick jumped up and reached for his wife, but Bobby was too fast for him. He grabbed Dick's arm and swung him round, pointing the gun at the back of his head.

"This dance is taken, Pops! Why don't you try Sweetcheeks over there. I'm sure she'd love to dance with her old man!", said Bobby, enjoying the feel of Lisa's naked, cuntmouth rubbing against his cockbulge.

Dick looked helplessly at his daughter. He was about to sit down again when Debby suddenly got up and moved towards him.

"What are you doing, baby?", he asked incredulously.

Chapter 7

"Let's just do what they want, Daddy," murmured Debby, trying not to stare too much at her father's great dangling cock. "Like you said... if we do what they want, nobody'll get hurt, right?"

"Yes, honey, I guess you're right"

Dick tried to hold his daughter away from him as they danced, but to his surprise Debby, melted against him without hesitation. He tried not to react to the sensual pressure of her lithe young body as it pressed against his naked skin... but it was impossible. There was no way he could ignore his daughter's firm, ripe tits rubbing provocatively against his bare chest.

They were just as big as her mother's! Not only that, every time they took a step, the teenager's hard little cuntmouth pressed provocatively against his hardening cock.

Beside them, Bobby dug his fingers into Lisa's naked butt, pressing his cockbulge into her crotch as they danced. At first she had been outraged, but the more the boy squeezed her ass and rubbed himself suggestively against her, the more her temper cooled, replaced instead by a spreading inner glow that Lisa recognized instantly. Despite the arrogance of the boy, and the embarrassing position he had forced her into, Lisa found herself beginning to enjoy the feel of his strong, muscular young body against her.

The fact that she was totally naked in front of three perfect strangers, not to mention her own son and daughter, somehow didn't seem to matter that much anymore. Lisa could feel the bulge of his prick against her cuntmound. It felt big... too big for a boy his age and Lisa suddenly found herself wondering what it looked and felt like. Shame flared momentarily inside her at the thoughts she was having, but there was little she could do about them. She glanced over at Dick with a sudden feeling of guilt and thanked God that her husband couldn't read her mind.

Little did she know that Dick was having similar thought about his baby daughter. She clung to him a little too tightly, her lithe young body moulded against his like a second skin. Despite all the selfcontrol he could muster, Dick felt his cock begin to rise. He was powerless to control it. For some strange reason, he suddenly remembered someone telling him once that an erect cock has no conscience. 'How true', he thought. His daughter's sexy, inviting young body rubbing so sensuously against his naked flesh made his prick quiver and twitch with involuntary delight. Debby gasped as she felt her father's cock stiffen against her belly.

"Sorry, darling,", whispered Dick, apologetically. "I can't help it!"

"It's okay, Daddy," murmured the excited girl. "I understand."

Enjoying the sensual contact, Debby raised herself on tiptoes, lifting her ass until her father's hard cock rested snugly against her cunt. To her extreme pleasure, she felt him react by hunching his hips forward ever so slightly, just enough to rub the shaft of his erect prick against her dewy little cuntslit.

Bobby looked over at them and smiled.

"Hey Red," he whispered into Lisa's ear. "Looks like your old man is really beginning to enjoy himself with Sweetcheeks over there."

Lisa turned her head and watched her husband and daughter with a stab of jealousy. They clung to each other more like long lost lovers than father and daughter, and as they swayed to the music, Lisa noticed her husband's ass moving almost imperceptibly back and forth. With a gasp of horror she suddenly realized what Dick was doing! Her loving husband was rubbing his cock against Debby's pubescent little cuntmound, giving his fourteen-year-old daughter a slow, dry fuck! She couldn't believe her eyes.

Bobby saw the look on the sexy redhead's face and grinned evilly. His plan was working better than he'd ever suspected. By the look of it, the whole damn family had a deep, dark tide of unfulfilled sexual fantasies that were only now coming to the surface. His mind raced with the untold incestuous possibilities. He looked at Kevin sitting uneasily on the chair beside them. The boy was staring at his mother's gorgeous ass as it swung invitingly before his eyes, trying unsuccessfully to hide his stiff cock with both hands. On the sofa, Mandy had hiked her skirt up to her waist and was openly stroking her

bare, juicy little cunt as she watched the proceedings unfold. 'Hot little nympho slut!', thought Bobby as he watched Mandy finger her glistening slit. 'Jesus, she can't fuckin' wait for it!'

His mother sat close beside the horny young girl, her left arm draped casually over Mandy's slim shoulders, her right hand was up under her dress, stroking her own cunt through her panties. She caught Bobby's gaze from across the room and smiled. Bobby grinned back at her and licked his lips provocatively, at the same time lewdly humping his hips against the naked woman he held in his arms. Cathy shivered with pleasure and, on a sudden impulse, removed her cunt-moist fingers from her crotch and put them to her lips. Then, with a smouldering look of lust on her radiantly beautiful face, Cathy slid her fingers into her mouth, sucking them suggestively, one at a time.

As soon as little Mandy saw Cathy licking her fingers, she grabbed the older woman's hand and placed it firmly on her hairless crotch.

Whispering something that Bobby couldn't hear, the hot little thirteen-year-old spread her legs. Without hesitation, Cathy slid her finger up the child's moist fuckhole. Bobby saw his mother say something back to the girl, and instantly, Mandy returned the favour, shoving her little hand eagerly up under Cathy's dress to play with the horny mother's slippery cuntlips.

As he watched Mandy and his mother fingerfuck each other, Bobby decided that it was definitely time to get the party moving out here on the dance floor. Taking a step back from Lisa, Bobby started to remove his clothes, and within seconds, he was as naked as the others. Lisa looked down at the boy's huge cock and almost choked. She had been right, Bobby was hung alright... hung like a fucking horse! She couldn't help herself, she had to touch it. Her husband was having his fun with their daughter, so why shouldn't she have some fun with Bobby and his delicious looking prick?

"Go on!", said Bobby, seeing the look on Lisa's face. "Follow your instincts, baby. You'll enjoy it, I promise!"

Lisa reached for the boy's erect penis, wrapping her fingers eagerly around the huge fuckstick. She gasped again as she found that her fingers couldn't fully encircle it, no matter how hard she tried. A wave of sensual pleasure overcame the excited woman as she realized that the boy's cock was even bigger and longer than her husband's!

"God, it's huge!", she murmured, her eyes wide with wonder.

"You'll get used to it, Red... it's been inside much smaller cunts than yours, baby!", he boasted.

Bobby reached out and fondled her swollen tits, then dropped his hand between her legs.

Lisa moaned and slumped against him as she felt the boy's middle finger penetrate her cunt. His other fingers rubbed her asshole, stimulating the sensitive area around the crinkled little opening until Lisa almost cried out with the exquisite pleasure it gave her. Her fiery-red gash was absolutely dripping, and by the time he shoved a second finger up her juicy wet fuckhole, Bobby's whole hand was covered with the sexy redhead's oily cuntjuice.

"Shit, you're wet down there, honey!", said Bobby, wiggling another finger inside the woman's sopping cunthole. "Mmmmmmm, yeah! Hot and fuckin' wet! Just the way I like it!"

He delved deeper into her widely-stretched pussy, rubbing her clit with his thumb.

"Ohhhhhh! Jesus, yesssssss!", moaned Lisa, grinding her leaking twat against Bobby's hand. The boy had three stiff fingers stuffed up her pussy, but in her present state of arousal, it wasn't enough... Lisa needed more... much, much more. She longed for deeper, more satisfying penetration, the kind only a long, thick prick could provide.

Bobby knew exactly what the overheated woman wanted, but he wasn't going to give her that just yet. He took his fingers from her cunt and pushed her back towards Kevin who was still sitting on the chair behind her, holding his cock in both hands. The sight of Bobby's fingers up inside his mother's cunt had excited the boy so much, he was furtively jerking himself off, hoping that nobody would notice. Bobby pushed Lisa back until her ass was only inches from her son's face. The woman was so engrossed in stroking his lovely big cock that she was completely unaware that her son was there.

"Bend over!", said Bobby, grinning at Lisa. "I want you to suck my cock for a second, baby!"

Lisa obeyed immediately, hungry for contact with the boy's prick, even if it was only with her mouth. Kevin watched his mother bend forward from the waist. And, to his absolute pleasure, as she did so, her gorgeously tight and rounded ass pressed into his face. Kevin didn't flinch one bit.

Although he was only fifteen, he had been this close to a pussy on several occasions, and recognized the raunchy odour of hot, steamy cunt immediately. The fact that this particular cunt belonged to his beautiful mother only seemed to make him all the more excited. Tentatively, Kevin pressed his nose between the cheeks of his mother's ass and sniffed. The musky aroma of a well aroused pussy assailed his nostrils, causing the lad's young cock to throb and jerk in his lap.

From the rear, Kevin could just see the puffy lips of Lisa's redhaired cunt squashed between her thighs. He wished his mother would open her legs a bit so that he could see more. Bobby saw the look on Kevin's face and smiled, knowing exactly what the boy was thinking.

"Spread your legs further apart, honey," he said, "and let the kid have a real good look!"

Lisa did as she was told, not really knowing or caring what Bobby was talking about. She spread her legs as far apart as she could, at the same time opening her full red lips around Bobby's fat, bloated cockhead. It almost filled her mouth completely, but after a few more sucks and swallows, Lisa was able to get most of Bobby's enormous young cock into her mouth.

With her legs wide open, Kevin had an excellent view of his mother's cunt. It gaped lewdly open, fringed with flaming-red cunthairs, the glistening, scarlet lips dripped so much juice that the insides of her long, slender thighs were covered with oily moisture. His mouth began to water. Jesus that looks good enough to eat, thought Kevin licking his lips.

He had an urge to stick out his tongue and lick the liquid-filled groove between her open cuntlips, but he hesitated. Even now, a part of him was reluctant to do such a crazy, obscene thing to his own mother no matter how tempting it might be.

Bobby's eyes were closed as Kevin's mother sucked his cock. Her hot lips felt like a tight, wet little cunt around his prick as he shoved every inch of his long, thick shaft into her slippery mouth. Lisa's head twisted from side to side as she sucked hard on his cock. Even the scrape of her teeth along his meaty pole was ball-bustingly erotic. He opened his eyes and watched Lisa's ass bob in front of her son's face. 'Jesus, what's wrong with the stupid kid', he thought. 'If I was in his position, I'd have her climbing the walls by now!' Bobby frowned down at Kevin.

"Come on, Hero, what's wrong? Get your tongue in her cunt and have a good lick around! It won't bite you!"

Kevin looked up at Bobby and scowled, for two reasons. Firstly, he didn't like being called 'Hero', and secondly, he didn't like Bobby's attitude.

It was bad enough that he actually wanted to lick his mother's cunt, let alone having the vulgar bastard watching his every move.

"You do want to, don't you, Hero? Or are you some kind of fucking faggot?", taunted Bobby.

Kevin wanted to get up and punch the stupid grin off Bobby's face, but the gun the other boy still held in his hand, combined with the overwhelming attraction of his mother's aroused genitals, prevented him. Instead he grabbed the cheeks of his mother's ass and pulled them apart, staring into her bubbling pussy.

"Yeahhhh! Go for it, Kevvy baby! She's so fuckin' hot from sucking my cock, she'll do anything!", Bobby said, hunching his cock into the woman's mouth. "I always had you figured for a total loser. But I was wrong, wasn't I, Kevin? Yeahhh, prove me wrong. C'mon, Hero... lick her twat good... suck the horny bitch 'til she pisses cuntcream down you fuckin' throat!"

Kevin trembled at the exciting image Bobby's words conjured up in his feverish brain. He just couldn't help himself, his mother's yawning pussy drew him like a magnet. With a deep throaty moan, Kevin dropped to his knees behind his mother and shoved his face up into her flaming red crotch. He pulled the moist, hairy lips of her cunthole apart with his fingers and jammed his tongue deep into her juicy, exposed slit.

Lisa instinctively pressed her ass back against the delightful penetration. Despite the fact that she couldn't turn her head to look, she knew it was Kevin's mouth on her cunt, but she was too aroused to protest.

The implications of the situation raced through Lisa's lust-clouded mind.

She shouldn't be letting her own son suck her pussy, it was wrong... immoral... incestuous! But the more he licked her pussy, the more she enjoyed it, and the more reluctant she was to make him stop. Lisa's head spun with shamefully lewd images. 'Uhhhh, I wish it was his cock I was sucking!', she thought, hunching her cuntmound back against the boy's stabbing tongue.

Bobby had a satisfied look on his face. Partly because of the tightness of Lisa's mouth on his prick, but mostly because his plan had succeeded beyond his wildest dreams. This would be a night to remember! He glanced around the room. On the sofa, Mandy and his mother had removed their clothes as well, and were currently engaged in an energetic sixty-nine. Mandy was on top, her lithe young body

slithering all over Cathy's much larger frame.

The youngster was gobbling his mother's twat so expertly, Bobby stopped for a moment to watch. "Christ, the little slut likes pussy, too!", he muttered under his breath. Well, there was more than enough of that to go around, he smiled, and began pumping Lisa's mouth faster.

It wasn't long after Lisa started sucking Bobby's cock that Dick and his daughter stopped all pretence of dancing. Already hot from rubbing their naked bodies together, the excited pair found it increasingly difficult to control their lust for each other. Then, when Debby saw her brother shove his face into their mother's crotch, her young pussy moistened noticeably, throbbing with dull heat. She couldn't believe her eyes.

"Daddy! Look at Kevin, he's licking mommy's pussy!", she whispered.

"I know, sweetheart!", breathed Dick, watching jealously as his son's tongue delved deep into his wife's all-too-willing cunt. The only thing that stopped him from going over and slapping the boy to the ground was the gun Bobby still held firmly in his right hand. Bobby's other hand was on his wife's bobbing head as he guiding her sucking mouth back and forth over the length of his glistening prick.

But despite his initial anger, the more Dick watched, the hotter he became. Debby's juicy little cuntmound pressing against his now fully erect cock didn't make it any easier for him either. Jesus Christ, she was his own flesh and blood... his pretty little baby. Except that right now, with her big tits snuggled against his bare chest and her soft, moist crotch grinding sexily against the length of his prick, Debby didn't feel quite so little anymore. It wasn't surprising, he realized, because despite having his eyes and hair colour, the precocious fourteen-year-old had inherited her mother's sensuality... not to mention her big tits. And the way she had reacted to the pressure of his cock on her soft little pussy made it clear to Dick that his was not the first stiff prick to nudge it's way between his daughter's silky young thighs.

Dick moaned as he felt her small hand slither between them and boldly take hold of his bulging cock. Debby gasped in awe at the sheer size of it, her tiny fingers unable to fully encircle her father's massive, throbbing erection. Her little cunt began to itch and moisten as she realized that her handsome daddy was one well-hung stud!

"Fuck!", Dick groaned, as his daughter's soft little hand began to move up and down the bloated shaft of his cock.

"Mmmmmmmmm, I sure hope so, Daddy," replied Debby with a grin.

Her previous boyfriends had all been well-endowed, and being highly-sexed for her age, Debby had chosen them for just that reason. But, her father's massive prick was by far the biggest she'd ever seen, and in her present highly-aroused condition, the horny youngster couldn't help but wonder what her daddy's huge, man-sized prong would feel like stuffed up her tight, hot, little cunthole.

Dick groaned helplessly as Debby's small fingers stroked his cock.

'God in heaven!', he thought, 'Daughter or not, if she keeps this up the little bitch is gonna get more than she's bargained for!' He had a raging hardon that demanded immediate attention, and since

his sexy wife and horny young son had already succumbed to their own incestuous urges, Dick decided to throw caution to the wind and follow their lead.

"Oh, Jesus, Debby! Forgive me, baby!", he groaned, groping blindly for his daughter's beautiful, naked behind. As if in a dream, Dick rubbed his palms over the rounded globes of his daughter's taut little ass.

Compared to her mother's, Debby's asscheeks felt rather small as he fondled them gently in his big calloused hands, but that only served to excite him more.

"Ohhhhhhh, Daddy!", gasped Debby as she felt her father's hands on her ass. "Oooooooooooh yes, squeeze me! Mmmmmmmmmmm, that feels niiiiiaaice!"

By now Debby was trembling and wet and eager for anything her handsome father had in mind. Whirlpools of excited adolescent lust swirled in her deep, dark eyes. With a groan, Dick pulled the child's slender frame roughly against his hard, muscular body. She seemed so tiny and delicate that Dick was afraid he might crush her if he squeezed too hard. His daughter on the other hand wasn't worried at all. Debby loved the way her big, strong father was holding her, and to prove it, the hot little fourteen-year-old began to gyrate her ass suggestively, grinding her lust-moistened pussy against the long, hard pole of cockflesh that throbbed deliciously between her trembling young thighs.

Debby became bolder and used her hand to guide the tip of her father's big prick into her pubescent little cuntslit. It was difficult to do standing up, but after a bit of maneuvering on Debby's part, she managed to get her father's fat cockhead to penetrate the tight, clinging lips of her pussy. Then, with a cry of incestuous delight, Debby threw her arms around him, clinging possessively to Dick's broad shoulders as she buried her pretty face into his chest. She raised herself on tiptoes and, at the same time, thrust her slim young hips forwards, moaning out loud as her father's hard flared knob sliced deliciously into her drooling little pussy.

"Ohhh, God! Ummmmmmmmmm, yessss! Jesus, push it in further, Daddy!"

"Shit, baby," moaned Dick, hunching his hips forwards. "We shouldn't be doing this!... It's not right!"

"Yes it is, Daddy!", Debby whimpered into her father's ear. "We both want it, don't we?"

"Yes!"

"Then do it, Daddy!", she begged. "Push your big, hard cock inside my hot little pussy and fuck me!... Uhhhhhhhhhh, yeahhhh, really fuck me, Daddy!"

Dick let out a deep, guttural groan and bent his knees, forcing the swollen head of his prick deep up into the girl's snug little snatch. Debby sucked in her breath, whimpering with pleasure as her father's long, thick cock filled her belly, stretching her slippery, clasping cuntflesh with delicious pain.

"Ahhhhnnnnnnnggghhh!"

Debby opened her thighs as wide as she could so that her father's big prong could penetrate her better. She clenched her pert

little buttocks and raised her hips, sliding her pussy onto his prick, gasping as more and more of its mighty girth filled her dilating cunt.

"Ooooooooooooh, Daddy, you're so big in me!", Debby cried out suddenly.

"Am I hurting you, baby?", asked Dick, a little worried that his fourteen-year-old daughter was still too small to take a cock as big as his up her tiny fuckhole.

"No! No, Daddy, it's fantastic! God, it feels so good I could faint!"

"Oh, sweet Jesus, it sure does, sweetheart!", groaned Dick, his cock probing deeper and deeper. "Damn, but your hot little cunt is tight, Debby, honey!... Mmmmmmm, yeah, just the way a cunt ought to be... tight and hot!"

"And wet, Daddy," giggled Debby, looking up at her father with moist, glassy eyes, "don't forget wet!"

"Oh yeah, babe! You're wet alright... so very, very wet!"

"Then fuck me Daddy!", she breathed, rubbing her hard young tits against her father's hairy chest. "Fuck me like you fuck Mommy!"

"Unnnngghhhh! Ohhhh, baby!", grunted Dick, giving Debby's slick little snatch a few quick cock-jabs.

She was too short for him to fuck standing up, so as soon as his prick was completely embedded in his daughter's cunt, Dick put his hands under her ass and lifted her off her feet. Debby's slender young body melted against him, and instinctively she raised her legs and clasped her thighs tightly around her father's already thrusting hips. Clinging to her father's shoulders with her arms, Debby buried her face in his neck.

"Oooohhhnnnnnn ... oh fuck me Daddy... fuck me hard. Hard, hard... unh! Unh UNH! UNHHH! Oh yes... like that... Uhhhhhhnnnnnggghhh!"

"Oh, Debby!", grunted her father. "I am, baby! I can't believe it, but I am! I'm fucking you, sweetheart! Jesus, I'm actually fucking you!... God!"

With his hands firmly clutching his daughter's jerking ass, Dick rode her up and down the length of his prick, at the same time lunging up into her tight, squirming pussy again and again with stupendous ferocity. But in this position, Dick couldn't keep it up for long, and after several minutes of solid fucking, his legs started to ache from the exertion of holding her.

"Ohhhh, baby! We've got to lie down before we fall down, honey!", gasped Dick backing towards the spare bed in the corner of the room.

He lowered himself carefully into the bed and lay back, holding her ass tightly so that his cock remained deeply embedded in his daughter's juicy little twat at all times.

Debby straddled her father's hips with her thighs, grinding her overheated young cunt down onto his huge throbbing erection.

Don't stop, Daddy... don't stop!", she panted. "Ooooooh, please... fuck me with your big cock, Daddy! Fuck me hard!... Oh God!

Uhhhh! Harder! Unghh"

The bed rocked and the walls reverberated with the noise of wild, unrestrained fucking as Dick and Debby went at each other like rutting animals, the forbidden excitement of incest fuelling their wild, passionate lust for each other. Dick's fingers dug into the smooth jouncing flesh of his daughter's ass as he crammed her flowing slit full of his surging cock.

He could tell from the way she was sitting on it, the horny little teenager had to be feeling it piercing the very mouth of her womb. The look on her pretty young face was one of pure erotic bliss.

Dick fucked his panting, whimpering daughter with long hard thrusts that made the girl's big tits shake and quiver with the sheer force of his deep cock-stabs. In no time at all, Debby was squealing and jerking like a wild animal in her father's arms. She clawed at his back and bit his neck, grinding her overheated little cunt down onto his thrusting prick as hard as she could. Her knees gripped his hips for leverage as she bounced up and down on her father's cock in a punishing rhythm.

"Ooooooh, Daddy! Fuck me!... Fuck me! Uhhhhnnnn, I know it's wrong, but I love your cock going up my cunt, Daddy! It's so big and hard! Ohhhhhh, fuck me faster, Daddy... fuck me faster!"

"Yeah baby, go for it!", gasped Dick as he felt her hips speed up.

"C'mon sweetheart, fuck daddy's big prick! That's it, twist your hot, sexy little ass, baby!" The pleasure generated by Debby's tight, adolescent pussy as it clasped and squeezed his deeply stabbing cock was intense.

Dick had never felt such a powerful grip in a woman's cunt, even the first time he had fucked his wife. Then again, it had been a long time since he'd fucked a girl as young as Debby before too. The pressure around his rockhard cock was almost painful at first, but as his daughter's little cunthole stretched to accommodate his prick, the pain disappeared, and only the wonderfully hot, slippery friction of her satiny, adolescent quim remained.

"Ahhhhhhhhh, Jesus! Uhhhhh, yeah... hot... uhh... tight... ohh... wet... little cunt! Ungghhhhhh!"

He fucked her roughly, almost raping her, grabbing her jiggling tits and ramming his oversized cock deep into her belly. But Debby loved every moment of it. She squealed and whimpered, impaling herself wildly on her father's prick, begging him in no uncertain terms to ravish her tightly-stretched little cunt.

"Yes, yes," she cried ecstatically, "that's the way I like it. Oh, Daddy, darling, fuck me like that!... yes, oh yesssssss, fuck me... fuck meeeee!"

Dick was really fucking his lust-crazed daughter hard now, his cock stabbing up into her drooling, squirming little twat with jackhammer force. Little animal groans of lust bubbled up from deep in Debby's throat as she writhed in mindless, adolescent passion on her father's pistoning prick. Debby had never felt so much pleasure in her whole life. All the boy's she'd ever fucked before were just that... boys, but this time it was different. Her daddy's cock was a real man's cock... longer and thicker and harder than any she'd ever had stuffed up her snug little cunt before, and the more her father fucked her with his oversized prong, the hotter she got... and the more she

wanted!

On the sofa, Mandy and Cathy were still deeply engrossed in a mutually satisfying sixty-nine, their naked, creamy bodies writhing and squirming against each other in hot, lesbian passion. Cathy had sampled quite a few hot young cunts in prison but none as tasty or as juicy as Mandy's hairless little quim. As soon as the girl had settled her crotch over her face, Cathy knew she was going to enjoy Mandy's sweet little pussy like no other. She was fascinated by the folds of slippery, pink flesh that unfolded like the petals of a flower. The pink, glistening cuntlips were puffy and wet, covered with a slick film of pussyjuice. Cathy had feasted her eyes on the gorgeous sight for only a few seconds before she felt Mandy's hot little mouth press over her gaping cunthole. With a sharp cry, Cathy had grabbed the child's soft, resilient little asscheeks with both hands and pulled her sweet dripping pussy down onto her face. Then, moaning deep in her throat, she began to suck Mandy's tender, juicy cuntflesh into her hungry mouth.

The horny little kid had eagerly returned the favour, which told Cathy that this wasn't the first time sweet, innocent-looking Mandy had indulged in a hot, wet session of mutual cunt licking. She went after Cathy's pussyjuice like a ravenous animal, at the same time grinding her own quivering little cunt down onto the older woman's equally active mouth.

Cathy felt Mandy shiver with delight as she ran her tongue back and forth between the child's lust-slickened cuntlips.

"Ooooooooooh, God yesss!", squealed Mandy, momentarily removing her mouth from Cathy's pussy. "Mmmmm, that's fantastic! Oh, yeahhhh, just like that!"

Excitedly burrowing her face into the horny child's cuntmound Cathy probed every inch of Mandy's juicy young slit with her tongue.

She swirled it lewdly around and around in the girl's tight, pink little cunthole and noisily sucked out the tangy juices which soon began to flow in surprising abundance. Reaching up, Cathy grasped Mandy's tits, lovingly squeezing and kneading the hard little cones while she reamed out the child's hot, juicy cunt with her tongue.

"Oh, Christ!", whimpered Mandy between slurps on Cathy's drooling cunt. "It's so good... so fucking good! Uhhhhmmmm, stick your tongue right in, baby! Fuck me with it! Fuck my cunt with your tongue and make me come!"

Cathy opened her mouth wide over Mandy's hairless little slit and drilled her tongue in deep. Mandy's hips jerked wildly as she clutched at Cathy's soft asscheeks and thrust her own face as deep as possible into the older woman's hot, slippery cunt sucking for all she was worth.

Bobby watched his mother and the horny youngster from across the room.

The sight and sound of their passion-crazed mouths frantically sucking on each other's cunts made his cock swell and throb in Lisa's throat. He looked back down at the sexy redhead and watched as his huge shaft slid wetly in and out of her cock-filled mouth.

"Yeah, suck it, Red!", he grinned, "Suck it real hard, sweetheart. Mmmmm, that's nice! Hey, I just thought of something... if you do a good enough job on my prick, I might even let your kid back there shove his up your tight snatch. Yeahhhhh, after getting your

pussy nice and hot and wet with his tongue, I'm sure Kevvy baby will be more than willing to ram his stiff prick up his momma's juicy cunt, don't you, honey?"

Lisa's eyes went wide with alarm and she tried to take her mouth off Bobby's huge erection but the surly teenager grabbed a handful of scarlet tresses and held the woman's head firmly in place on his prick, excited by the look of fear in her eyes.

"Uh, uhhh! Keep sucking that cock, Red! You ain't finished yet!", Bobby growled, grinning down at the beautiful woman. "But don't worry, baby, you'll get to fuck with hero boy soon enough, I promise! Yeah, he can have a shot at your cunt right after I shoot a load of hot cum down your pretty throat!"

Lisa moaned again and tried once more to remove her mouth from Bobby's prick, but the boy still held her head firmly in place. He hunched his cock roughly back and forth into her throat, almost as a punishment.

"What's wrong, Red, honey?", he taunted. "Aren't you partial to young prick? C'mon, don't tell me you've never had naughty thoughts about Kevvy baby here?... every mother does at one time or another. Don't you want to know what his hard young prick feels like rammed up your hot, slimy cunt?"

Lisa shook her head.

"You don't fool me, baby!", laughed Bobby, "I bet you'd love it, wouldn't you, you fuckin' slut! You'd love his hard young cock stuffed up that horny, rich cunt of yours, huh? Yeahhhh, and judging by the way junior is sucking your hairy twat, lady, I'd say the little mother-fucker would love to let you have it too!"

Lisa only moaned submissively and continued sucking as the strongly-muscled teenager pumped his cock vigorously in and out of her mouth. Under the threat of violence from Bobby, and in the heat of passion, Lisa had accepted the fact that it was her own son's tongue licking her pussy, and despite the circumstances, deep down she was even was even beginning to enjoy it! But at the very mention of her son's cock penetrating her cunt, Lisa had instinctively rebelled. It was a vile, obscene thought, and she hated Bobby for even suggesting it. Letting her son lick her pussy was one thing, but letting him fuck her was completely out of the question.

Kevin on the other hand had no such qualms about fucking his sexy mother.

At his age, women and girl's with any shape at all turned him on constantly, and sometimes, having to live with two gorgeous specimens of womanhood like his mother and sister was absolute torture. Especially since both of them insisted on wearing clothes that showed off their fantastic bodies, even around the house. Since he was about twelve or thirteen, the sight of his mother's partly clad body had given Kevin an instant erection and later, when his little sister had begun to fill out in all the right places, she too became a focus for his sexual fantasies. Quite often Kevin had to hide a sudden hardon and race off to his room to jerk off his frustrations in private. Now, with his face buried deep in his mother's perfumed crotch, it was like a wet dream come true for the horny young teenager.

Kevin's erect cock throbbled painfully between his legs, as he slurped noisily on his mother's flaming redhaired twat. His wideopen mouth covered her gaping slit completely, his lips sucking up every

drop of juice his agile young tongue was able to coax from her hotly-aroused cunt. Lisa was moaning quite loudly now, lifting her ass up and pressing her pussy hard against her son's face, grinding back and forth. It excited him immensely.

Just to know that his sexy mother was aroused by his mouth and tongue on her pussy, was enough to set young Kevin's whole body on fire. He desperately longed to spear his hard cock inside her hot, juicy cunt and fuck her, just as he had done so many times in his lurid, adolescent fantasies.

Lisa tightened her lips around Bobby's prick as she felt her son suck her throbbing, aching clit into his mouth. With practiced ease, Kevin rolled the sensitive little bud gently but firmly back and forth with the tip of his tongue. It felt so good Lisa wanted to scream out her pleasure, and she would have too, if Bobby's hands hadn't been holding her mouth so tightly onto his pumping cock. At that moment, the horny redhead didn't care one bit that the tongue wiggling so deliciously in her cunt belonged to her teenaged son. All she knew was that her streaming pussy was about to explode into his sucking mouth, and despite her previous misgivings about letting her son fuck her, Lisa didn't care what he did any more, as long as he made her come! Spurred on by her rapidly approaching climax, Lisa swallowed Bobby's glistening, saliva-covered cock to the base, and started sucking him off in earnest.

"Oh, Christ, Red!", moaned Bobby, his own orgasm dangerously close.

"Your fuckin' mouth gets more and more like a cunt all the time. Unnnnhhhh, shit, what a load of jizz I'm gonna shoot for you, baby!"

Lisa couldn't wait! Sucking this handsome, virile young stud while her own son sucked and licked her drooling cunt, had the beautiful redhead so excited her knees were trembling. In fact, she had never felt so horny in her whole damned life. Grinding her wet pussy into her son's face, Lisa sucked Bobby hard, determined to make him come in her mouth so she could concentrate on the delicious sucking she was getting from Kevin. Lisa didn't have to wait long. Within seconds, Bobby stiffened, and she felt his cock swell and jerk in her mouth.

"Ohhhhhhhh, Jesus! My prick's ready to blow, baby! Uhhhhh, hold on, Red, I'm cummmmming, baby! Ahhhhhhhnnnnngghhhhh, fuck, here it comes!", screamed Bobby as his cock erupted with liquid fury in the depths of Lisa's throat.

His prick wasn't just spurting into her mouth either. Bobby's pent up sperm seemed to flood into the woman's mouth in a continuous stream, almost as if he were pissing cream down her throat. As fast as the cum arrived, Lisa gulped it down at the same pace. Not until Bobby's climax had dribbled to a close did she release her oral grasp, having downed every last drop of jizm the boy could dredge from his swollen young balls.

"I gotta hand it to you, lady," he murmured when it was over, "you sure know how to suck cock... Jesus, that was one hell of a fuckin' blowjob!"

Lisa almost managed a smile, but a sudden stab of her son's tongue deep into her boiling cunthole made her moan and quiver with fresh lust.

Bobby forced Lisa onto all-fours at his feet, causing her

son's mouth to leave her cunt with an audible sucking sound. Kevin looked down at his mother and then up at Bobby, a look of expectation on his juice-smearred face. His cock stood straight out from his hairy crotch like a steel bar, the quivering tip pointed directly at his mother's gaping cuntslit.

"Your turn, Hero!", grinned Bobby.

At the sound of his voice, Lisa seemed to recover her composure a little.

Now that the erotic stimulation of her son's mouth on her cunt was removed, her conscience flooded back.

Chapter 8

"What are you doing? Let me up, you pig!", she squealed, trying desperately to get up. Bobby held her down and motioned for Kevin to move up behind his mother.

"C'mon Hero, you can do it!... Belly up to the bitch and stick that big fucker of yours right up her hot, juicy cunt!"

Kevin's eyes lit up at the prospect of actually fucking his gorgeous mother. Her legs were still widely parted, and he could see the scarlet slit of her pussy beckoning to him from between her creamy thighs. His mother's swollen, redhaired cuntlips gaped lewdly open, pouting and beaded with tiny dewdrops of moisture. Kevin moved in close behind her on his knees, resting his palms on the voluptuous curves of his mother's ass. The slim, rounded cheeks of her buttocks were smooth and unblemished like a teenager's, and they felt warm and yielding under his trembling hands.

Lisa gasped at the contact, her mind whirling with mixed emotions. Her maternal instincts told her to make her son stop, but at the same time, other more basic instincts wanted him to continue. Only minutes before, her son had excited her beyond belief. He had given her such exquisite pleasure with his mouth and tongue, that Lisa had chosen to ignore the fact that the boy was her own flesh and blood. Now, the thought of letting him actually put his hard young cock inside her cunt and fuck her, made Lisa tremble with shame.

"Don't, Kevin!", she blurted. "Don't let him make you!... It's wrong!"

But, the conviction just wasn't in her voice, and both boys knew it.

"I... I can't help it!", gulped Kevin, caressing his mother's creamy ass. "I wanna f... fuck you, Mom!... Oh, Jesus, let me fuck your cunt, now!"

At that moment, Lisa knew it was useless to argue, Bobby had won, damn him! Hearing her son's frank admission made her realize the power Bobby had over them all. Their cunning young captor seemed to be able to sense the best way to unlock each family member's darkest, most forbidden sexual desires. She also knew that there was no use resisting the inevitable.

Lisa turned her head to look at Kevin, and her eyes almost popped out of her head at the size of her son's raging hardon.

"Ooooooh, Kevin! God help me!", she moaned. "I want it too, baby!"

"Are you sure, Mom?"

"Yes! Ooooooh, Jesus, yes! Hurry up, before I change my mind!"

The hot, sexy look his mother gave him made the boy's erect cock twitch with adolescent fucklust.

Kevin reached up between her open thighs and ran his fingers up and down the length of his mother's leaking cuntslit, feeling her fiery wetness leak into his stroking palm. His hard, young cock jerked up and down against her ass, dribbling pre-cum down the backs of her thighs. Lisa gurgled and strained her aroused pussy back against her son's fingers, eager for more intense stimulation.

"Ummmmmmmmmm, Kevin!", she moaned. "Oh God, sweetheart, don't tease me!"

Bobby was still standing above them, stroking his cock to another erection as he watched the excited mother and son carefully.

"C'mon Hero, for chrissake fuck the bitch!", he growled. "Can't you see she wants it?... Shit, the horny slut is fuckin' begging for it!"

Bobby was right. As her son worked his fingers inside her hot snatch, Lisa's cunt began to boil. Hot fuckjuices seeped from her squishy, overheated cunt and dribbled into the palm of his hand, coating Kevin's probing fingers with a hot, sticky wetness that made his young prick throb and quiver with adolescent lust. His mother arched her ass up like a bitch in heat and wiggled it suggestively against his hand as he squeezed her cunt.

"Ummmm, Mom, what a beautiful snatch!", he murmured, "I want inside it!"

"Ooooooooh, yes baby!... Do it!... Jesus, do whatever you want to me!", squealed Lisa.

Kevin gasped with delight at his mother's blatant encouragement. The sight of her lovely, naked ass stuck up in the air in front of him had Kevin's stiff cock literally throbbing with incestuous desire. The excited young boy stared for a moment at his mother's aroused cunt.

The hairy, swollen lips gaped wide open, quivering with anticipation, glistening provocatively with juicy wetness. His beautiful mother was ready alright... hot and wet, and ready for fucking! Kevin pulled her hips towards him and pressed his jerking cock between her legs, smearing his mother's cuntmound with hot pre-come as he positioned himself behind her.

Then, with a low, guttural moan, Kevin pushed the head of his prick into his mother's cuntslit and lunged savagely forwards, driving the entire length into her hot fuckhole in one swift movement.

"Unnnnhhhhhh, God! I knew it! I knew you'd be big, baby", Lisa wailed, rocking her ass as she rested her head on folded arms. "Ummmmmm, just like your father... so big... so very, very big!... Oooooooohhhhh! God, that feels good!"

As Kevin's man-sized prick filled her belly, Lisa arched her back and shuddered, screwing her hot cunt back onto her son's thickly-veined cockshaft with shameful eagerness. She knew it was wrong but she never could resist a big, hard cock in her snatch... what woman could?

"Ohhhhhhh, Mom! Mom! Mom!", Kevin cried, excited by the way his mother wantonly welcomed every inch of prick he shoved into her.

Grasping her slim hips, the boy began fucking her hard. He was just too wildly aroused to do it slowly or gently. But it seemed to be just what Lisa wanted, because her cunt was creaming all over his cock, and her hips were jerking to his rhythm. The faster her son fucked her the more excited she seemed to get. Following his natural instincts, Kevin began to fuck his mother with quick greedy stabs. His belly slapping against her ass, and his prick ramming deep and hard into her flaming-hot cunt.

Lisa shivered and moaned with pleasure as her son slammed his cock into her tightly-stretched cunt. He was fucking her with such brutal force that it almost took her breath away, but Lisa loved every second of it, and she made sure Kevin knew it too. She had always loved a hard, fast fuck, and now her very own son was giving her just what she needed. His strong, virile erection seemed to stretch her poor pussy to the limit, filling her deliciously. She arched her back and lifted her ass so that his pistoning cock rubbed against her clit, intensifying her pleasure a thousandfold.

She kept her legs spread so that she could take his cock as deeply as possible, forgetting all her doubts and hesitations as her son hammered his big, hard prick into her starved little pussyhole.

"Jesus, Kevin! Fuck me! Fuck me hard! Oh, yesssssssssss!", hissed Lisa, through half-closed lips. She began clenching and unclenching the muscles of her ass and thighs to better squeeze the wondrous stiffness of her son's long, powerful cock deep inside her pussy.

Kevin gasped with delight... 'This is great!' he thought, astonished at the unexpected tightness of his mother's pussy. 'Shit, Mom's got a twat like a fuckin' teenager!... Man, what a cunt... what a beautiful tight, hot cunt!'

He moaned loudly as his cock surged back and forth in the yielding heat of his mother's juicy cunt, the indescribably thrilling pressure was almost too much to bear. She was so tight around his desire-hardened young cock that Kevin gritted his teeth to keep from yelling. But the deeper he fucked her, the more his eager, skewering strokes were lubricated by the gushing warmth of his mother's love-juices. His deep, punishing thrusts slithered easily back and forth in her rubbery, cuntal grip. Soon, every inch of Kevin's stiff young cock was crammed into his mother's twat, and with each powerful lunge, his sperm-filled balls slapped hard against her throbbing clit.

Lisa strained her ass at him, gasping with ecstasy at each fleshy slap of his muscular young body. Moments ago she had felt only shame and disgust at the thought of sexual intercourse with her own son. But now, with his eager cock deeply imbedded in her cunt, Lisa felt only intense sexual pleasure. As her son began fucking her in earnest, the shame and guilt of her depraved actions quickly vanished, replaced instead by hot, mindless passion. The sexy redhead soon became so highly aroused that she ignored everything around her and concentrated entirely on the long, hard shaft of fuck-muscle pistoning into her belly from behind. She shook her hot ass and whimpered loudly, encouraging her son with wild obscenities, using language that the boy had never in his life expected to hear spill from his mother's normally respectable lips.

"Ooooh, Kevin!... Jesus, fuck me, baby! Just ram your big cock right up Mommy's horny cunt and fuck the shit out of it! Ummm,

yeahhhh, really pound it up there, darling! Unnnnghhhh, shit! Fuck my hot, gooey snatch as hard as you can! OOOOOOOOOHHHH, YEAHHHHHHH BABY, FUCK MY CUNT!"

It aroused Kevin greatly to hear his mother talk dirty to him that way.

Less than thirty minutes earlier she had been his prim and proper, well-dressed, well-educated mom... now she was on all-fours in front of him, bare-assed naked and whimpering like a whore. It was just like the fantasies the horny young boy conjured up in his fevered brain each time he jerked off... fantasies that of late, invariably involved his gorgeous mother. Now it was all coming true, and Kevin still couldn't believe it... he was fucking his own mother!... Not only that, the sexy bitch was loving every minute of it!

Kevin began fucking his mother with deep, powerful strokes and Lisa responded with unbridled passion, pushing her ass back against her son's loins in time with the boy's excited thrusts. Her big tits jiggled beneath her, the nipples erect and very, very hard, and each time Kevin's cock pistoned into her cunt, his mother's sloppy fuckhole made a loud slurping noise. His cockshaft was coated with her oily cunt-slime and shone in the light every time it emerged from her musky depths. Her juice gathered in a squishy wet circle around the base of his cock, matting his pubic hair.

"You're tight, Mom!", panted Kevin, watching the way her hairy cuntlips clung to his cock. "... hot and wet and... uhhhhh oh, so fuckin' tight!"

"Ooooooh, I sure am, honey!... hot and wet for your hard cock! Uhhhhh, yeahhhhhh, keep on fucking me with your big, beautiful prick, baby!"

Kevin parted his mother's ass, watching her asshole crinkle, the tiny rosebud of her anus puckering as he fucked her cunt.

"Your asshole is making sucking motions, Mom!"

"I know! It always does that when I'm getting fucked, honey!"

Lisa's cunt stretched around her son's cock, and she began to shiver as she felt him fuck deeper. Knowing the boy was staring at her puckered asshole, and juicy cunt while he fucked her, gave Lisa a sudden depraved surge of incestuous pleasure. She let out a soft cry when she felt his heavy balls brush her clit. Her cunt closed around his cock and she gave her naked ass a sexy wiggle.

"Oh, Mom!", Kevin gasped, gripping her hips. He lunged back and forth, fucking his mother's cunt with deep, rapid strokes. Lisa moaned incessantly as her son's glistening cock almost became a blur, the wet slapping sounds of his thighs against her rippling ass adding immensely to their pleasure.

Lisa couldn't believe how good her son's cock felt. He had always been big for his age, and on the several occasions she had noticed the large lump in the front of his pants, she had looked quickly away in guilty embarrassment. Even so, Lisa was a mature woman endowed with more than her fair share of sexual needs, especially when Dick was away on one of his extended business trips. At these times her husband's absence always worked hard on her and she invariably woke up horny, and stayed that way all day.

And, having a handsome, well-built kid like Kevin around didn't help much either. Especially when he insisted on walking around

the house in tight shorts or skimpy swimming trunks, neither of which did anything to hide the size and shape of his virile young prick. In fact, sometimes it was almost impossible for Lisa not to stare openly at her son's huge cockbulge, and every time, a dark side of her mind couldn't help but wonder what Kevin's erect cock young would look like... what it would feel like.

Now, as her son fucked her wet, clinging twat with it, Lisa finally knew.

It felt fantastic... incredible! He was just as well-hung as his father, and from the way he was moving his cock around inside her cunt, he knew how to use it too. Lisa gyrated her hot ass back at him, twisting and grinding wantonly as her son pumped his long, hard cock in and out of her sopping cunthole. Her tits swelled and her nipples ached... her sweaty, naked flesh burnt with hot, incestuous lust.

"Fuck me, Kevin! Oh God, I'm so hot for your cock, baby! Uhhhhhh, yessss ram it in deep! Fuck my horny wet cunt as hard as you can!", whimpered Lisa.

Her tits and ass wobbled with the force of Kevin's hard cock-thrusts as he fucked her savagely from behind. In return, Lisa's pussy contracted rhythmically around her son's cock, clasping and squeezing the thick, piercing shaft of muscle in a grip that soon had young Kevin moaning loudly with pleasure.

Bobby smiled down at them, surprised at the ease with which he had been able to persuade mother and son to throw all taboos to the wind and simply fuck each other like nature had intended... for the sheer animal pleasure it gave them. On the bed across the room, the other two members of the family were similarly occupied, and Bobby's smile broadened as he watched Debby bouncing merrily up and down on her father's plunging cock. Excited by the results of his erotic handiwork, Bobby turned his attention to the couch where Mandy and his mother were still entwined in a hot lesbian embrace.

He stared longingly at Mandy's naked little ass as it bobbing enticingly above Cathy's face... the sight made his cock twitch. He moved towards the couch and knelt behind the girl, aiming his prick at her tiny, pink anus.

"Open Mandy's asscheeks for me, Mom," ordered Bobby. "I'm gonna fuck her cute little butt while you finish sucking her cunt!"

Cathy did as she was told, grabbing the child's tiny asscheeks with both hands and pulling them open for her son. She looked up between Mandy's thighs and watched Bobby insert the swollen tip of his cock into the girl's invitingly puckered asshole. Her own mouth never left the girl's cunt, and as her son slowly drilled his cock into Mandy's tight, buttery shithole, Cathy felt the child's tiny cunt bulge and stretch around her tongue. Bobby pushed his hard, throbbing prick deep into the youngster's hot little asshole, stretching her slick shitter to the bursting point around the bowel-clogging thickness of his huge cock.

"OOOOOHHHHHHH, GOD! AHHHHHHHHHGGGGGHHHH!", screamed Mandy at the sudden penetration. She wasn't prepared for it, and at first it hurt. But it wasn't long before Mandy's tight young asshole relaxed around the sudden intruder.

By the time Bobby's pubic hair pressed against her asscheeks, Mandy's tender little shitter was well-stretched and lubricated. Bobby flexed his cock deep inside her bowels for several seconds, experiencing the intense pleasure of being buried to the balls in the

child's goey shit-tunnel. Then, he started humping, driving his cum-laden cock in and out of her quivering asscheeks.

"Uhhhhhhhhhh, Jesus! That's fuckin' tight!", groaned Bobby, pumping in and out of the girl's ass with eager excitement. "I bet you've never had a cock up your shittube before, have you kid?"

Mandy took her mouth off Cathy's pussy and turned to look at him.

"No!... unghhhh!... this is the ohhhhhh!... first time!"

"I thought so... a cherry ass!", grinned Bobby giving her hard little asscheeks a playful slap "Well honey, it had to happen sooner or later.

How does it feel to have ten inches of hard cock up your little shithole?"

"Ummmmmm, it hurt a bit at first but now it feels good... real good!"

"I bet it does!", said Bobby smugly. "Get ready, kid, 'cause now I'm gonna give your hot little asshole a real good fucking!"

Bobby started humping into her faster and faster, slamming his massive prick in and out of Mandy's rubbery anal orifice.

Mandy returned her mouth to Cathy's matted crotch and continued sucking the woman's juice-filled cuntslit. At the same time, Bobby fucked her with deep, penetrating thrusts, gratifying her itchy, virgin ass-walls with the thickness of his long cock. Mandy was soon moaning loudly once more as she munched eagerly on Cathy's love-pie, this time in pleasure rather than pain.

She felt Cathy's stiff tongue wiggle inside her own pussy, thrusting in and out in time with Bobby's pounding rhythm. Cathy reached up and grasped her son's naked buttocks, squeezing and fondling his tightly-clenched asscheeks as just above her face, Bobby rammed his cock into Mandy's elastic little asshole. Soon, mother and son were fucking and sucking the groaning, writhing child in unison, making the sofa creak and rock obscenely as the horny trio engaged in their first three-way cluster-fuck.

Bobby felt his mother's hot breath on his balls each time he thrust into Mandy's clasping wet heat. Her mouth was plastered over the girl's tasty little gash, only inches from his hairy ball-bag as she sucked out Mandy's teenage juices. It made him hot for more intimate contact with his sexy mother.

"Suck my balls, Mom!", he grunted, shoving his cock fully into Mandy's asshole and leaving it there. "Suck my balls and lick her cunt at the same time!"

Cathy was only too happy to obey. She took her lips from Mandy's wet cuntslit and opened her lips wide, sucking Bobby's big, hairy balls into her mouth one at a time... first one, then the other.

Bobby's scrotum was pressed tightly against Mandy's hairless cunt, so it was easy for his mother to cover both his balls and the girl's gleaming slit with her warm, sticky saliva. She licked and sucked them both, eating cunt and balls simultaneously in a moaning blur of mouth and lips.

"Damn, that feels good, Mom!", groaned Bobby as Cathy's hot

tongue flicked over his hairy ball sack.

Mandy thought so too, but with her lips otherwise occupied, the horny little thirteen-year-old could only moan out her pleasure into Cathy's juice-filled cunt. With a guttural cry, Bobby began to fuck her ass once more, deep and hard. At the same time, Cathy resumed lapping her dripping cuntslit, and Mandy's ecstasy snowballed.

It was hard for the excited youngster to concentrate on sucking Cathy's pussy with so much incredible pleasure being generated between her own legs.

As Bobby shoved his cock into her asshole, Cathy was driving her tongue up inside her cunt so stiffly it was like she was being fucked by two cocks at once. She felt the wonderful friction from both sources rub deliciously together through the thin membrane wall separating her tight pubescent fuckholes. Mandy bucked her little crotch. And when Cathy's lips closed over her tiny erect clit, the child climaxed on the spot.

"OHHHHHHHHH, I'M CUMMING!", she squealed, lifting her head from between Cathy's thighs. "OH, GOD! UHHHH, SHIT, I'M CUMMING SO GOOD! YEAH, FUCK MY ASS... SUCK MY CUNT! OOOOOOOOH, JESUS! AHHHHHGGGGHHHHHH!~ From the way Mandy was jerking and convulsing, Bobby knew she was in the throes of a mind-blowing orgasm. She bucked her ass frantically onto his pounding cock, at the same time slamming her hairless drooling cuntslit down tighter against Cathy's sucking mouth. Bobby smiled as Mandy writhed and shrieked like a wild animal on the end of his cock. It was quite obvious to him that he'd made the right choice in letting the sexy little kid come along for the ride. She would provide hours of pleasure for his mother and himself, for as long as they wanted. He might even get his mother to adopt her... then he'd have a sister to fuck as well as a mother!

Mandy's climax subsided and she fell forwards and collapsed on top of Cathy, completely exhausted by the tidal wave of orgasmic pleasure that had just washed through her slender young body. Bobby's cock slipped from her slippery little butthole with a loud sucking sound, glistening wet and stiff above his mother's face, still as hard as a rock.

"No! Jesus, don't stop sucking my cunt, Mandy", shrieked Cathy. "I didn't come yet! I didn't come!"

But Mandy was too exhausted to care and Cathy pushed her off. As Mandy tumbled to the floor, Cathy reached for her son's hard cock in consolation.

Don't worry, Mom," panted Bobby turning around and crawling up between his mother's legs. "I'll bring you off."

"Ummmm, you sweet darling," whimpered Cathy as she felt her son's big knob sliding in between her hot, juicy-wet pussy lips. Both of them looked down to watch his meaty, cum-oozing cockhead pierce her cunt.

"Oh, yeah, that's gorgeous!", she sighed. "Now, son, don't play around, just fuck the shit out of me!"

To his mother's whimpering delight, Bobby proceeded to do so with the utmost speed and dexterity. Grunting loudly, he rammed his bloated cock back and forth into the hot, swampy hole between his mother's lust-swollen cuntlips, fucking her with hard, powerful stabs that almost took her breath away. Mandy looked up and watched in awe. Bobby was pummelling his mother's twat as hard as he could, really

ramming it up her, and by the way Cathy was reacting, she couldn't get enough of it!

"Oh, Bobby, you gorgeous bastard!", she panted. "Yeahhhh! Fuck me hard! Uhhhhhhh, sweetheart, fuck Mommy real hard!"

Bobby reached under Cathy's straining asscheeks and lifted her crotch into the air for better penetration. Then, with a sudden burst of speed, he began to ram his massive prick rapidly into his mother's tight, well-lubricated cunthole. The sound of Bobby's large, sperm-filled balls slapping obscenely against the soft, wet crack of her ass filled the room.

"Unnnhhh, Mom!", groaned Bobby, "Take my big cock, you hot, horny bitch!"

"Ohhh, baby, yessssss! Fuck it in there! Fuck my cunt and make me come!"

The feel of her young son's cock stretching and rippling the deliciously stretched walls of her cunt made Cathy scream with pleasure, and she began to buck and twist, hunching her hips up to meet his every thrust.

On the floor beside the couch, little Mandy was following their every move with rising lust. Although she had only just recently achieved orgasm, the horny young girl found the sight of Bobby fucking his beautiful mother so vigourously was incredibly stimulating, and she quickly became just as hotly aroused as she had been only moments earlier. Leaning on one elbow, Mandy spread her legs wide apart and began rubbing the hot, sticky crevice between her hairless pussy lips with the fingers of her other hand, imagining how good Bobby's big cock would feel rammed up her own tight, slippery little cunt. She watched longingly as Cathy thrust her hairy twat up to receive her son's long, deep cock-thrusts. Bobby was rhythmically screwing his rockhard boner into her upthrust love-mound, oblivious to everything else in the world except his beautiful mother and her deliciously hot, wet, clinging cunt.

On and on they fucked, Cathy's drooling twat sucking wetly on Bobby's juice-slickened shaft as his mammoth fuckpole drilled in and out of her slippery, clasping slit. Cathy's lovely face was drawn back in a mask of mindless fucklust, contorted by the fiery passions that coursed through her wildly fucking body. She too, was aware of nothing else except the unbelievable ecstasy she was feeling in her cock-filled cunt. The rock hardness of her son's virile young prick pounding incessantly into the hot, clinging wetness between her legs was driving Cathy wild. She could feel the hot, viscous fuckjuices oozing out from between her prick-squeezed cuntlips and running down over the firm cheeks of her naked, squirming ass.

"Oh, Bobby!", she cried, clinging to her son. "That's the way to fuck me, honey! Ooooooooooh, yeahhhhh! FUCK ME! FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK MEEEEEEEEEE!"

Bobby drilled his cock into his mother's swollen, pouting cunt with a fury that thrilled them both. Her flushed, excited body was filled with such heat that it was literally scalding his plunging pecker.

"Fuck, baby, fuck!", she squealed.

Lifting her widely splayed legs, Cathy threw the back of her knees over Bobby's broad, muscular shoulders, offering even more of her deliciously assaulted slit to him.

"Ooooh, you big fuckin' stud!", she gasped up at her son. "You're gonna make me come soon, baby... uhhhhh! uhhhh, yeah!... gonna make me come!"

Further excited by his mother's wild squeals of passion, Bobby began pounding his prick deeper and harder into her hot, slurping hole. He clutched the naked, writhing woman in his arms as Mandy looked on. By now, the horny little kid had two stiff fingers working frantically in her hotly-aroused young pussy, fingerfucking herself as she watched them fuck.

Bobby thrust harder into his mother's squirming belly, feeling his big blunt cockhead pound solidly against the very end of her cunt. Cathy nearly came on the spot when she felt her son's bloated prick-head reach the depths of her womb. Instead she scissored her ankles together high across his back and started humping as fast as she could, whining and whimpering shamelessly as she hunched her hot, drippy pussy onto the root of her son's huge prick.

"Oh, sweet Jesus!", Cathy screamed with passion. "I love your big, fat cock, Bobby! Ram it up my belly, son! Fuck mommy's cunt as hard as you can! Ohhh yeah, make me come, Bobby, darling!... Mommy wants to come! Uhhhhh, it's so good... so good! OH FUCK!... FUCK... FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!"

Harder and faster, Bobby fucked his prick loving mother's cunt, the couch squeaking in protest beneath them, her tender pussy-hole squishing audibly as it sucked needfully on his prick.

"Unnnnnnnhhhhh, I'm close, Mom!", warned Bobby, feeling the unmistakable signs of orgasm rumbling up from his swollen balls.

Cathy felt the boy's fuck-rod pulsing ever more stiffly inside her pussy, and knew that her son would soon spray her cunt full with a big load of hot, gushing jizz.

"Uhhh, yessss baby, harder!" She clawed his back with her fingernails, grasping his gyrating asscheeks in a desperate attempt to get his cock further up her cunt. "I'm gonna come too, baby! Harder! Keep fucking my pussy, Bobby! Oh, please, make Mommy cum all over your big, hard prick!"

Bobby fucked his shameless mother as fast and as hard as he could, driving her ass into the couch as he relentlessly stroked his massive fuckpole into her gushing, open pussy. In and out his giant prick sawed, in a blur, seeming to pleasure a different part of his mother's heated pussy with every thrust. Cathy humped with all the energy in her loins, crying and panting as cum-spasms erupted deep up inside her raging cunt.

"I'm cumming, Bobby!", shrieked the lust-crazed beauty. "Cream me, baby! Squirt me! Fill momma's cunt with your hot sperm, baby!"

Bobby felt his own ejaculation rapidly approaching and drove his throbbing boner deep into his mother's spasming cunt, bringing the screaming woman to the very brink of hysteria. Her pussy exploded, spewing fuck-oils all over Bobby's hammering prick, her hairy fuck-hole spasming and contracting repeatedly around his cock. Unable to hold back a second longer, Bobby gave her one last lunge, burying his prick to the balls in her belly as a torrent of white-hot jizm exploded into her creaming pussy.

"That's it, you sweet bastard!", Cathy screamed when she felt her son's thick, goey cum splattering deep up inside her cunt. "Come

in me, Bobby!... Yeah, give it all to me... squirt it up my hot fuckin' snatch, baby!"

Bobby's prick jerked and quivered deep inside his mother's pussy as it spewed out his hot, salty goo. Cathy couldn't seem to get enough of her boy's wildly spurting cock.

"Ooooooooooooooooooooooh, sweet baby!", she sobbed as her convulsing cunt continued climaxing around his prick. "Keep squirting, honey! That fuckin' stuff feels so good!"

Cathy loved the feel of her son's hot come splashing deep inside her pussy, deluging her cunt with a shower of incestuous white spunk. Dazedly, she flexed her twat-muscles around his squirting prick, helping her hung son shoot out every drop of his precious jizm. Deliciously exhausted, Bobby lay perfectly still over his mother's soft, naked body while her cunt pulled and sucked on his dick. He remained there until the last drop of cum had been siphoned from his balls.

"Man, that was a good one!", Bobby said grinning down at his panting mother as he popped his wet cock out of her drenched pussy. "You really know how to fuck up a storm, Mom... Shit, I must have come a fucking gallon!"

Cathy lay back gasping, as Bobby's milky jizm trickled from her gaping cunt.

"Mmmmmmmmm, look what you did to me, baby." murmured Cathy, prying the wet, hairy lips of her pussy wide apart with her fingers. "Have you ever seen such a well-fucked cunt in your life?"

"No, Mom" grinned Bobby, slipping a finger into her drooling slit. "Not since the last time I fucked it, that is."

A wanton feeling of utter contentment flowed through Cathy's loins as her son fucked his finger expertly in and out of her ravished cuntslit. She smiled up at him, flexing her twat-muscles around his wiggling digit.

"Ohhhhh, Bobby," she giggled shamelessly. "Keep that up, honey, and you're gonna have to bring me off again!"

"Later, Mom. We've got all night, remember," he said with a grin.

Bobby pulled his fingers from his mother's gooey cunt and stood up, moving across the room to the table. Mandy clambered back up onto the couch and promptly pressed her pretty face between Cathy's open thighs, licking Bobby's creamy jizm out of his mother's cunt with eager swipes of her hot little tongue. At the same time, the horny youngster was bringing herself off with her hand, frantically shoving one, then two stiffened fingers deep into her hot, hairless little fuckhole, moaning out her excitement into Cathy's juicy wet cuntflesh.

"Ooooooh, you sweet little darling!", sighed Cathy. "Suck it, Mandy! Yeahhhh, that's it, baby! Suck it all out! Suck that stuff right out of my hot juicy snatch! Uhhhhhhhhhhmmmmmmmm!"

Munching on an apple he found in the bowl on the table, Bobby sat down and looked about the room like a king surveying his subjects, smiling with lascivious satisfaction at the family orgy taking place in front of him.

Son fucking mother, father fucking daughter, and his own mother having his cum licked from her cunt by a beautiful thirteen-year-old nymphette with an insatiable craving for cock... it was absolute sexual heaven. Bobby sat back and watched young Kevin sticking it to his gorgeous mother. He grinned wickedly, knowing only too well what fantastic feelings the lucky kid must be experiencing as he fucked his own mother for the first time. And, despite her previous objections, Lisa seemed to be enjoying it too. Her back was arched wantonly, her legs were spread wide, and at every stroke of her son's cock, the pretty redhead hunched her ass backwards against him, impaling her tight, lust-slickened cunt on the boy's prick like a woman possessed.

"Unnnngghhh!", Lisa moaned loudly. "I'm gonna come soon, honey! Ooooooh, Kevin, you're fucking the come out of Mommy's cunt! Uhnngghh, yeah, fuck it! Fuck momma's hot, juicy cunt with your big, fat prick, baby! Fuck it hard!"

Kevin obliged. He pulled back and hovered for an agonizing moment, then drove home again, hard and hot. And kept driving, panting hard, giving his mother every inch of his huge cock with maximum impact. Lisa stiffened her arms and braced herself against her son's ferocious onslaught. Waves of delicious heat emanated from her cunt and began coursing through her body as Kevin fucked her relentlessly, pulling hard on her hips as his cock stabbed long and deep, way up into her belly. His mother's cunt-sheath pulled and sucked on his cock like a tiny wet mouth and Bobby gasped with pleasure.

"Uhhhhhhhh, Mom! I love your cunt! I love fucking your hot, wet cunt!"

"Oh, baby! I love it too", replied Lisa, grinding her hips back onto her son's swollen love-spike. "God help me, Kevin, but I love your big cock fucking my cunt too, sweetheart!"

"Oh, Mom! Oh, baby!"

Kevin shut his eyes and clenched his teeth. His orgasm began to build as he fucked his squirming, moaning mother with hard, deeply penetrating strokes that jarred her slender frame to the bone. Lisa's own orgasm was approaching fast, but she was not yet beyond the point of no return... all she had to do was try and hold out until her son was ready to fill her cunt with hot, creamy cum, then as she always did with her husband, she would let herself go and enjoy her orgasm to the fullest while his prick jerked and spat within her hot, quivering fuckhole. Kevin began to pant and strain, driving his fat cock into his mother's cunt with a vengeance.

Lisa was moaning for him to come. Kevin kept grunting "yes, yes" through gritted teeth. Within seconds, the boy was so close to orgasm that he couldn't have stopped it even if he wanted to. He threw back his head and yelled, fucking his bulging prick into his mother's hot, gooey cunt with jerky uncontrollable movements.

Lisa felt her son's huge cock swell and buck inside her as he came. It was all the pretty redhead needed to push her over the edge too, and she came just as the first powerful spurts of Kevin's hot sperm entered her cunt.

"AHHHHHHHGGGGHHHHHHH! JESUS! I'M COMING!... UHHH,FUCK! I'M COMMMMING, MOM!"

Lisa was coming too, and the pleasure was so intense, she didn't ever want it to stop. Her pussy erupted all over his racing cock, spewing fuck-oils onto the thick driving shaft. Bobby fucked his

mother's pussy as fast as he could, wincing as her hot cunt spasmed repeatedly around his prick. Her cunt-muscles gripped the boy's jerking stalk in strong rhythmic contractions that proceeded to milk the molten load of jizm from his swollen young balls.

"Fuck me, fuck me!", Lisa yelled, over and over, as the orgasm raced through her naked body. She humped madly back at her well-hung son, savouring every last spasming contraction of her cum.

As Bobby's wild, incestuous load filled her belly, Lisa moaned happily, grinding her furry pussyslit back onto the root of her son's prick. When his cock began to wilt inside her, Lisa slumped forwards and the boy's massive fuck-rod slid from her tight cunt with a wet plopping sound. She turned over and pulled her son down onto the floor with her, hugging him in a tender, loving embrace.

"Oh, Kevin!", she murmured into his neck, "What have we done, baby?... Jesus, what have we done?"

"We fucked, Mom," said Kevin smiling into his mother's glazed eyes. "I fucked your cunt and made you come! Didn't you like it? You seemed to like it!"

"Baby, that's the problem... I liked it a lot!"

"I don't understand, Mom."

"Kevin, honey, what we did was wrong," explained Lisa. "no matter how much we both liked it, it's still wrong."

"I don't care, Mom," said Kevin stroking his mother's damp boobs. "I love you and I want to fuck you again!"

"Kevin!", exclaimed Lisa trying to push her boy away. "Don't say that! Besides you can't want it again so soon after... "

Lisa's words stuck in her throat when she felt her son's cock brush against her her naked thigh. He wanted it again alright... his cock was rockhard and throbbed against her leg with insistent heat. Just lying next to his mother and stroking her tits had gotten him up again. Well, Lisa thought, he is a teenage boy, approaching in his sexual prime, it's only natural.

Inquisitively, she reached between their bodies and felt for his cock.

A gasp of delight escaped Lisa's lips as she felt the hard, throbbing thickness of the her son's erection, still sticky with her own fuck-juices.

"Jesus, Kevin!", she moaned under her breath.

Chapter 9

Lisa stroked her son's huge hard-on a couple of times before she realized what she was doing. Then, the pangs of shame and guilt hit her again and she removed her hand from the boy's cock like it had just been burned. She tried to push her son away from her, but either he was too strong for her, or her heart really wasn't in it, either way, Kevin held her in his arms and began to run his hands hotly over her soft, naked flesh with a familiarity that both frightened and excited her at the same time.

"Kevin, don't do that, honey," Lisa protested weakly as she felt her son's insistent fingers straying towards her furry crotch.

Kevin had reached his mother's cuntmound and was just about to dip his fingers into her drooling slit when a voice boomed loudly above them.

"Well, well, well!", said Bobby with a lewd grin. "Aren't you two a regular pair of lovebirds."

Lisa scrambled away from her son and tried to cover her nakedness with little success, unable to keep her eyes off the big limp cock dangling between the boy's muscular thighs.

"On your feet Red!", ordered Bobby. "Get over there on the bed and watch your old man sticking it to your cock-hungry slut of a daughter."

Lisa moved to obey, but she was too slow, and Bobby grabbed her arm, dragging the woman roughly to her feet. He held her naked body against him and ran a hand down over the crack of Lisa's pert, rounded ass, seeking out her pussy from behind. His fingers slid easily into the warm sticky wetness of her aroused cuntslit.

"HMMMMMMMM, fucking your kid has sure got you all nice and hot, huh Red?", grinned Bobby. "Yeah, just the way a cunt should always be... hot and wet and ready for a good hard fuck! Would you like that, gorgeous? Would you like me to fuck you? huh?"

Lisa gulped and nodded her head dumbly. Despite the fear and anger she felt for Bobby, she was also very excited and her wet, itchy cunt responded automatically to the boy's expert manipulations.

"Yeah, I thought as much," gloated Bobby. "A hot, sexy piece of ass like you needs to be fucked morning, noon and night, don't you babe?"

Lisa said nothing, and Bobby grabbed her by the back of the neck, his face close to hers.

"Answer me, fuck you!", he growled, "I said... you just can't get enough hot fucking can you?"

"N... no! No, I can't", whimpered Lisa, grinding her naked cuntmound against Bobby's stroking fingers. She felt ashamed at what she'd just admitted, not because he had been made to say it, but because deep down inside Lisa she knew it was true!

"Well, honey, stick around and I'll make sure you get all the cock you can handle!", boasted Bobby, drilling two fingers into the woman's tight cunthole.

Lisa slumped against the boy's chest and moaned softly into his neck, enjoying the deep penetration. Bobby twisted his fingers round and round in her dripping cuntslit until her hot, sticky juices coated his exploring digits. Then, he removed his hand from her twat and stuck both fingers into his mouth. Bobby watched her reaction as he sucked the aromatic cocktail of jizm and cunt-cream into his mouth, licking his glistening fingers clean.

"Mmmm, mmmm, real tasty, Red!", he said licking his lips lewdly. "Yeah! In fact, you're so damn tasty, baby, I think I'll eat out your sweet little honey-pot before I fuck it. Now, get on the bed!" Bobby looked at Kevin.

"You too, Hero! Maybe you'll learn something," he grinned, "Yeah, why don't you give your Mom a mouthful of prick. It'll keep the horny bitch quiet while I suck out her snatch."

Bobby marched them both towards the bed where Debby was still bouncing excitedly up and down on her father's stiff cock. Lisa stared with jealous eyes as her husband fucked their fourteen-year-old daughter with altogether too much relish. Even though she had just had her son's cock plowing up her slick cunt, and enjoyed it immensely, Lisa still felt angry at the way her husband and daughter were obviously revelling in the carnal delights of their wild, incestuous fuck. Kevin was jealous too... jealous that his father was getting to fuck his cute sister and he wasn't. He looked at Debby's cock-filled little cuntmound with a hungry gaze, wishing that it was his long, hard cock slamming repeatedly up into his sister's tight, clinging cunt-sheath instead of his father.

Kevin watched in awe and rising desire as his cute little sister bucked and bounced her tightly-stretched slit up and down on her father's cock, surprised that the oversized prick thrusting up between her slender thighs wasn't splitting her tightly packed young cunt in two. But the look on Debby's face told her brother that she was receiving nothing but intense pleasure from the thick, blue-veined monster that plugged her tiny little cunthole. Kevin eyed off the rest of his sister's slim, sexy body, taking in her pert, hard-nippled tits and shapely rounded buttocks. Her tits were so firm, they hardly jiggled as she moved. Instead, they thrust proudly outwards from her chest without a trace of sag, the nipples erect and slightly upturned.

Kevin could hardly wait his chance to suck the tender, pink buds into his mouth.

Bobby pushed Lisa onto her back on the bed and motioned for Kevin to join her. The excited teenager did as he was instructed, eager for more sex. He sat down beside his mother, resting his naked thigh against her shoulder. Lisa's big tits wobbled and separated as she moved to a better position with her head between her son's thighs. Her legs fell apart as she felt his hard young cock brush against her cheek. She reached up and grabbed it, stroking her fingers up and down the smooth, hard shaft of throbbing muscle. Kevin moaned and reached for his mother's tits, squeezing gently.

"Yeah, that's it!", panted Bobby, sliding a couple of fingers up Lisa's open cunt. "Shit, you two catch on quick don't you?... Now, put your cock in her mouth, kid and give your horny Mom a good long taste!"

Kevin hunched his hips forwards and pressed his cock against his mother's warm, parted lips.

Lisa ran her tongue over her son's swollen cock-flesh, then dipped the tip into his seeping pisshole, licking away at the adolescent pre-cum. Then she closed her lips around his cock, sinking down, taking it all the way into her mouth, her lips on the base her tongue pushing it to the roof of her mouth. Kevin moaned softly, one hand on the back of his mother's head, the other squeezing her tits. Lisa sucked up and down, her lips tight as her tongue licked. She sucked her son's cock slowly, enjoying the hot throb of it inside her mouth.

"Ohhhhhhh, Jesus that's nice, Mom!" Kevin groaned as she gave his cock a series of long, hard sucks. "Mmmmmmmmm, I can't wait to come in your mouth!"

"That's it, Hero, fuck her face! She loves it!" said Bobby.

grinning down at them with a lewd, wicked smile. He fucked his fingers into Lisa's gaping cunt with deep, hard strokes, making the woman moan loudly around her son's big prick. Her excited pussy was

getting hotter and wetter by the second, just the way Bobby like it. He knelt between her thighs and bent his head low.

"Spread your legs, baby," he ordered. "... 'cause now that it's good and wet, I'm gonna suck your juicy little fur-pie dry!" And without another word, he dipped his head and began licking her belly, her matted cunt-bush, her upper thighs. He left trails of saliva all over her flawless skin.

Lisa loved being eaten almost as much as she loved hard cock, but her husband seldom indulged her. Dick preferring instead to fuck his lovely wife in a variety of positions, coaxing her to orgasm after orgasm with his big cock. So, even though she seldom went unsatisfied, Lisa sometimes longed for her husband to pleasure her orally, to kiss her down there, between her legs, to suck her clit hard, and lick the full length of her gooey slit with his tongue... just like Bobby was doing right now. Lisa loved the feel of the boy's experienced mouth on the hot, aching flesh of her pussy. His fingers were on the wet hairy lips, prying them apart. Then, his tongue dipped inside, licking and teasing all the oily, pink cuntflesh. The pleasure was so intense, Lisa took her mouth from her son's cock for a second and looked down at Bobby.

"Ooooooooooh, yes! Suck it! Suck it, you gorgeous bastard! Suck my cunt!" Sweet melty feelings were soaring up between her legs. Her belly fluttered wildly. She wanted to tell Bobby how good it felt to have his tongue and lips on her aching cunt, but Kevin was too impatient. He grabbed his mother's head rather roughly and pushed her mouth back onto his prick.

"Come on, Mom!", he whined. "Shit, keep sucking my fuckin' cock!"

Lisa became even more excited by her young son's profanity and greedily plunged her lips over his prick. She opened her mouth as wide as she could, nearly choking herself as she forced his mighty hard-on down her gullet and sucked hard. Kevin moaned.

"Ummmmmmmmmmmm, Mom! Ohhhhhhhh, fuck, yeahhhhhhh!"

The intense pleasure of his mother's cocksucking was like nothing the boy had ever experienced. Sure, he'd had his cock sucked before.

At his school even the girls that were too young to fuck, sucked cock.

But even the best of them were rank amateurs compared to the way his horny mom was going down on him. Kevin sighed and settled back on the pillows, smiling as he watched his naked mother lovingly suck his prick. Lisa slurped loudly on her child's tasty young cock. Gripping the rockhard stem in her fist, Lisa began pumping her hand swiftly up and down as she sucked, beating her son's cock-meat into her hot, eager mouth.

Between her gaping thighs, Bobby's mouth was all over the horny mom's drooling twat, licking up her spicy pussyjuice with obvious relish. His stiff, wiggling tongue probed every inch of her mound, slicing through her narrow, juicy slit from asshole to clit and back again in a deliciously slow, sensual rhythm that soon had the horny redhead climbing the walls.

"Uhhh! Oooh, fucking Jesus, that feels good!", Lisa whimpered between juicy slurps on her son's cock.

"Ummmmmmmmmm, tastes good too," replied Bobby, lifting his mouth from her gooey slit. "Your ripe little cunt is real good eating stuff, baby!" Lisa shivered with excitement and hunched her hips up at the youth's juice-smearred face.

"Then get your mouth back down there and suck it, you teasing bastard!"

Bobby just grinned and plunged his face into the swampy warmth of Lisa's upthrust crotch, his lips and tongue immediately attacking her glistening, pink cuntal flesh with renewed vigour. Lisa dropped a hand down to the back of Bobby's head and pushed his face deeper into her open gash. She left it there, controlling the pressure of his mouth on her cunt, just as her other hand controlled the speed and depth of her son's eager thrusts into her cocksucking mouth. Kevin was close to coming. He closed his eyes and thrust deep into his mother's mouth, literally fucking her pretty face with his rockhard prick.

"Uhhhh, Mom!", he yelled loudly. "I'm close! Ohhh yeah, suck it! Suck it hard! Ahhhhhhhhhhgghhhhhhhhh!"

Debby heard her brother's cry of lust, and for the first time since the others had joined them on the bed, the hot young teenager noticed that they were not alone. She had been totally engrossed in fucking herself senseless on her father's huge, plunging penis.

From the first deep, wondrous penetration, her father's huge prick had filled Debby's tight little pussy to the brim, his long, hard thickness stretching her tiny cuntslit beyond anything the youngster had ever experienced before, yet she couldn't seem to get enough of it.

In fact, her father's swiftly stabbing shaft induced such a feeling of extreme sensual rapture, that for a long time Debby was unconscious of anything, except the massive hardness pounding incessantly between her slender thighs. How she stared with wide, excited eyes as beside her, her brother fucked his cock into their mother's mouth.

Kevin's cock looked much bigger than she remembered, long and thick and very, very hard... just like her father's. Debby felt waves of excitement and passion flood her system, for although she had seen her brother's gorgeous cock when they were younger, this was the first time she had seen it in action, and it thrilled her immensely. Debby was so turned on by the sight of her brother's lust-bloated prick sliding back and forth in her mother's sucking mouth that she couldn't control herself.

"Uhhhhhhhhh, fuck me hard Daddy!", she whimpered. "I'm gonna come again!" Debby was easily aroused, and to her father's delight, the horny youngster had climaxed twice already, her squirming little pussy bathing his cock each time in a deluge of hot, oily lubrication.

"Oh, yeah!", groaned Dick, feeling his daughter's third orgasm rip through her slender, quaking body. Each climax seemed bigger and more intense than the last, and Dick marvelled at the way the girl could come so hard one second, yet be instantly aroused the next. He also marvelled at the fact that he hadn't come himself!

Fucking his daughter's tight, wet little pussy was a wet dream come true, but for some strange reason Dick wasn't even close to orgasm.

His cock was rockhard, and sometimes felt like it was about

to blow any second, yet every time his cute little daughter climaxed, his stamina seemed to return and Dick simply fucked her some more till she whimpered and came again... it was that easy!

"Fuck me, Debby, honey!", groaned Dick as he watched her tiny cuntlips grip and suck at his thick, bulbous cock. "Ummmmmmmm, yeah baby, bounce that sweet little cunt up and down on Daddy's big prick!"

Debby looked down at the juncture of their bodies where her father's bloated cock disappeared between the clasping lips of her pussy. Her cunt was tight and clinging.

"Ooooooh, I will!", she squealed happily. "Watch it go in, Daddy! Ungghhh, God, your cock is so big, it feels so good! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck me hard!" Dick couldn't believe it, she was only fourteen years old, still a baby, yet she was acting like a goddamn whore, her lewd dialogue betraying the repressed adolescent desires which had for so long been locked deep inside her horny young mind.

"Ram it to her, Dad!", gasped Kevin, watching them closely. "Fuck her real good!"

As he spoke, Kevin punctuated his words with deep, savage thrusts of his man-sized pecker into his mother's mouth. Dick looked down at his beautiful, naked wife, her mouth was stuffed full of his son's cock and she was moaning and squirming, obviously enjoying the dual stimulation she was receiving from Bobby and Kevin.

"Suck, Bobby, suck! Oh, you sweet, gorgeous cunt-licker! I'm coming! GOD! I'MMMM CUUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMINGG!"

And suck her he did. Opening his mouth wide, Bobby gave Lisa's spasming cunt a good, deep frenching. He sucked her clit into his mouth and flicked it repeatedly with his tongue. Lisa almost fainted with pleasure. She began to suck furiously on her son's throbbing prick which she had unfortunately neglected while the fires of orgasm rushed over her sweaty, naked body. Kevin felt his balls begin to swell as his mother's vacuuming mouth and tightly sucking lips pulled him over the edge too. It was like fucking a hot, wet, sucking cunt.

The boy suddenly hunched forward, plunging his cock all the way into his mother's throat as he climaxed. Lisa felt the hot, sticky cum squirt from the end of her son's cock and moaned loudly as she tried to gulp it all down, but a small trickle escaped her lips and dripped onto her tits.

Before Lisa had a chance to recover, Bobby pulled her to her knees and unceremoniously stuffed his rockhard cock into the woman's cunt doggy style.

"Suck him off again!", he grunted, slamming his long prick deep into Lisa's tight, clasping cunthole. "Blow the fuckin' little hero again while I get my rocks off in your hot, wet cunt, bitch!"

Lisa eagerly pulled Kevin's hips back to her mouth and began to suck her son's semi-hard prick back to life. It didn't take much lip action before young Kevin was as hard as a rock again. Lisa swallowed his glistening, pink shaft noisily, all the while hunching her hips back against Bobby's deeply plunging prick.

Beside them, Dick was still fucking Debby powerfully, guiding his horny young daughter from one climax to another. He could feel her little cunt-walls contract tightly around his cock with her every orgasm. Despite the circumstances, the combination of fucking his daughter's tight, little-girl cunt and the fact that his wife was

sucking his son's cock while some punk kid doggy-fucked her right beside him was a tremendous turn-on. Dick soon felt a mighty climax racing upwards from his balls, engulfing him like a tidal wave.

"UHHHHHHH! FUCK! I'M CUMMMING, BABY!", he yelled, "OOHHHHH, YEAHHHH, CUMMING IN YOUR TIGHT FUCKIN' CUNT!"

Debby squealed with pleasure as she felt her father's cock, swell and squirt deep up inside her, flooding her womb with jet after jet of hot, creamy cum. She squirmed and writhed beneath him, bucking her skinny little hips up to receive his precious load. When her father began rapidly fucking her pussy like a jackhammer, Debby climaxed again, almost fainting from the indescribably intense pleasure washing through her naked young body.

Bobby was cumming too, slamming his cock into Lisa's cunt so hard, she couldn't keep her mouth on her son's prick properly. Kevin grabbed his mother's head and forced his straining cock deeper down her throat.

"Come on! Suck it hard, Mom!", he groaned. "Shit! I'm almost there!"

Lisa swallowed hard, letting her throat muscles massage her son's cock. She could hardly concentrate on sucking him with Bobby fucking her so viciously. But it was wonderful! Her cunt had never felt so full or so deliciously ravaged. She moaned loudly into her son's hairy crotch as she felt another orgasm overtake her quivering body.

Bobby's jizm splattered into Lisa's cunt just as Kevin's second load filled her eagerly sucking mouth. She was being injected with hot, creamy sperm from both ends and it felt fantastic. Her cunt contracted around Bobby's cock as she came, literally pumping the cum from the kid's balls. Her mouth did the same on her son's tasty prick, and she sucked and licked it until it began to soften slightly between her lips. Bobby pulled his juice-coated cock from Lisa's cunt with a slurp and let her body fall forwards onto the bed. Her face was still in her son's crotch as she licked the last drops of stray sperm from his furry balls. The young fugitive looked down at the family he held captive and grinned.

"Yeahhhh! Not bad! Not bad at all!", he muttered, gazing down at them. His plan had turned out to be much easier than he'd expected. The four family members were so hot for each other, Bobby was surprised they hadn't started to fuck each other long before this. Maybe they just didn't have an excuse, he thought to himself with an evil grin.

Bobby turned to the sofa where Mandy and his mother were still hungrily sucking each other's cunts. He watched as Mandy pulled her lips off Cathy's saturated snatch and plunged three fingers into the woman's juice-filled fuckhole. At the sudden, delicious penetration, Cathy moaned into the young girl's cunt.

"Ohhh, baby! Yeahhhh! More!", she gasped.

Mandy inserted another finger into the groaning woman's gaping cunt, prompting Cathy to squeal with delight.

"Yesssss! Oh, fuck yesssss!", hissed Cathy, "God! Put your whole hand up there and fuck me with it, baby!"

Mandy did as she was instructed, making a small fist and pushing it into the older woman's gaping cunthole. Bobby stared as the

girl's fist disappeared into his mother's cunt up to the wrist. He moved up behind young Mandy, stroking his cock to hardness. Her firm little butt was poking up into the air as she concentrated on fist-fucking Cathy.

Bobby's cock was rockhard again in no time. He eased himself onto the couch behind Mandy and grabbed her skinny little hips, aiming his huge, bloated cockhead at the thirteen-year-old's sensuously parted cuntlips.

Without warning, Bobby lunged forward, burying his cock in the little girl's upraised snatch with one powerful thrust. Mandy squealed and hunched her ass back onto Bobby's belly, eager for him to fuck her again. As Bobby pistoned his cock in and out of her clinging little cunt, Mandy fucked his mother with her tiny fist, causing all three of them to moan and groan in a loud chorus of wild uninhibited lust.

On the bed the captive family watched. Debby was still lying in her father's arms, his limp sticky cock lying wetly along her creamy, young thigh. Lisa lay groggily beside her son, her head on his stomach, one hand playing idly with the boy's limp, well-used cock. All eyes were on the incredible scene of depravity across the room.

Cathy was lifting her hips up off the sofa as Mandy thrust her fist into her cunt. Her eyes were wide open, staring at the young girl's hand fucking in and out of her wide-stretched pussyhole. Bobby was fucking the girl with a passion, wrenching her tiny, round ass back against his spearing cock again and again. His own hips were almost stationary, he was literally using her tight little cunt to masturbate his cock.

"Uhhhhh! Fuck, my cunt! Fuck it, baby! Fuck me with your fist!", urged Cathy, grabbing the girl's arm as it drove in and out of her pussy. She was close to orgasm.

"Yeahhhh! Fuck her, Mandy!", grunted Bobby. "Fist-fuck my mom while I screw your fuckin' cunt! Uhhhhh! God, you're a hot little fuck! Uhhh... tight... hot... wet... Yeahhhh, fuck it back at me, kid! Fuck yourself on my big fat pole! Grab a twatful of prick, you horny little cunt!"

Cathy screamed and used both hands to thrust Mandy's clenched fist up her convulsing cunt as she climaxed around the girl's hand. In the same instant, Mandy felt her own orgasm explode between her legs as Bobby's pounding cock forced her over the edge.

"UUUUUUUUUUUUHHHHHH! JEEESUS! FUUUUUCCKKK! MEEEE!", screamed Cathy.

"OOOOHHHH, YESSSS! BOBBY! FUCK MY CUNT! FUCK MY CUNT! GOD! SHIT! FUCK!"

Bobby, felt the girl's body stiffen and shudder in climax and stepped up the power of his cunt thrusts, guiding her through a soul-wrenching multiple orgasm. As long as Bobby pumped his prick into her tight, constricting hole, Mandy seemed to just keep on cumming. He kept her there for another minute or so before allowing himself to shoot deep up inside the quivering girl's belly.

When Bobby finally pulled his prick out of Mandy's cunt, the girl slumped forward, collapsing in a heap beside Cathy who was staring dreamily at her son's cum-streaked cock.

"Come over her and let Momma clean you off, honey!", grinned Cathy, holding her hands out to her son.

Bobby stood in front of his seated mother and held onto the back of her head as she popped his glistening prick into her mouth and began to suck the slimy thing like a lollipop. Mandy lifted her head and ran her tongue along Cathy's thigh, licking up the copious amounts of cuntjuice that her fist-fucking had released. When Bobby's cock failed to harden in her mouth, Cathy looked up at him and smiled.

"All fucked out, baby?", she asked.

"Shit, Mom! After what we've been doing all day, what do you fuckin' expect!", grinned Bobby, slapping her face with his limp cock. "I think it's time for something to eat. What do you say?"

Cathy nodded and got up, leaving Mandy to doze on the sofa. She walked towards the four on the bed and pointed at the two women.

"Okay, you two horny bitches! On your feet!"

Lisa and Debby got gingerly to their feet and stood before the naked woman.

"Right! Into the kitchen and fix us some food! And be fuckin' snappy or your next fuck might not be so enjoyable." threatened Lisa, grinning evilly. Lisa put her arms around her daughter and lead her to the kitchen area where they both began to prepare some sandwiches.

Cathy looked down at Kevin and his father. Their cock's had begun to swell at the sight of Cathy getting fistfucked and now both of them had a sizable erection. Cathy grinned, looking from one to the other.

"Mmmmmmm! Looks like you two aren't fucked out! How'd you like to party a little while we wait for those bitches to fix dinner?"

Kevin looked at his father and smiled. Dick just shrugged, his cock was getting hard and if this pretty woman wanted make it go soft again, that was fine by him.

"Sure. Why not!" said Dick, moving to the side so Cathy could join them on the bed. She got between them on all fours, her face in Dick's crotch and her cute ass poking provocatively towards Kevin.

"Ohhh, yeahhhh!", breathed Cathy, sniffing Dick's cunt-soaked prick.

"I've never had a father and son team do me over. This is gonna be fun!"

Across the room, Bobby was staring at the action on the bed. As his mother crawled into place, he lifted Mandy's head into his lap began to rub the head of his cock against the girl's lips parted.

"Open up, honey!" he muttered, forcing his cock into Mandy's mouth.

"Suck on my cock while I watch this!"

Half-asleep, the young girl opened her mouth and began to nurse contentedly on Bobby's big, limp cock. On the bed, Kevin had positioned himself behind Cathy and was preparing to mount the woman doggy-style.

Dick was kneeling with his own cock directly in front of Cathy's mouth. Cathy took hold of Dick's huge purple shaft and looked

over her shoulder at Kevin.

"Shove it in, Junior!", she moaned. "Ram that mother-fuckin' prick of your's in there and screw me hard. And I'd better feel it too boy, or I'll beat your horny little ass red-raw, okay?"

Kevin grinned and lunged forward, burying his massive hardon into the woman's slick, gaping cunt with one massive thrust. Then he began to pump hard. Slamming his cock deep into Cathy's back-thrust cunt with all his might.

"Uhhfff! Uhhfff! T... that... hard enough for you?", Kevin grunted, feeling his balls slap up hard against the woman's belly with each deep, powerful stroke.

"Uhhhh! God, yes! Shut up and fuck me like that till I tell you to stop!", growled Cathy, gripping Dick so hard he gasped. She lowered her head and began to suck his cock, opening her mouth wide. Dick felt his whole shaft enveloped by the woman's hot, wet gullet as she deep-throated him easily. Then he began to fuck her mouth with increasing vigour. Soon, father and son were fucking the woman with the same rhythm. Kevin had hold of her hips, slamming his young prick into her sloppy cunt in unison with the vigorous face-fuck his father was giving her.

From the sofa, Bobby watched them with rising lust as the trio on the bed really got into the swing of things. His mother was being tossed back and forth between the two strong male bodies like a rag doll, their long, hard pricks penetrating her two drooling openings almost simultaneously. But her moans of pleasure and the hungry way she was swallowing the cock in her mouth was a sure sign his mother was loving every second of it.

Chapter 10

Bobby's cock was almost at full erection now, and Mandy was having great difficulty in fitting it all into her tiny, sucking mouth. He reached down to the girl's crotch and began to rub his fingers up and down the hot, juicy slit between her tight cuntlips.

Mandy moaned around his cock and hunched her pussy up against his hand, urging Bobby to stick his fingers in deeper. Bobby slid two fingers up her cunt and rubbed her fat little clit with his thumb.

Mandy sucked his cock harder, grinding her cunt eagerly up around his poking digits.

Even after all the fucking the little thirteen-year-old had done in the last twenty-four hours, her cunt still felt as tight as the first time he'd squeezed his big cock into it, back there at the motel. Bobby suddenly had the urge to fuck the cute little kid again. He pulled Mandy's tiny mouth off his prick and lifted her up to straddle his lap, facing away from him. Now he could fuck the little slut and they could both watch his mother getting double-fucked on the bed. Bobby lowered the girl's tiny butt down over his crotch until the head of his cock slid into her tight-lipped little cuntslit.

"Put it in for me, baby," he whispered, nuzzling her creamy neck.

Mandy gripped the youth's huge throbbing erection and lifted her hips a bit, easing his mammoth prick into her eager little fuckhole.

The she sat back down again, alternately lifting and lowering

her hips in time with Bobby's up and down cock-thrusts. Bobby was staring at his mother's cunt as it slurped back and forth along Kevin's long prick. Kevin's eyes were on Bobby and Mandy. Although Cathy's cunt was a good tight fit around his cock, the boy wanted to try a bit of what Bobby was getting. That cute little thirteen-year-old cunt must be as tight as a fish's asshole, he thought with more than a touch of envy. Kevin stared as little Mandy bounced up and down on Bobby's huge cock, watching her tight, almost hairless little cuntlips grip the other boy's cock-shaft like a vice. 'God, I'd love a piece of that', he thought, slamming his own cock even harder into Cathy's slurping cunt.

He thought about his sexy little sister and imagined himself fucking her just like Bobby was fucking young Mandy. He'd fucked his mother and now he was fucking this horny convict bitch, maybe he'd get a chance at Mandy or his sister later. With that evil thought, Kevin started to fuck Cathy with a vengeance, ramming his cock really deep. Her asscheeks slapped loudly up against his belly and his balls battered her clit as Kevin stepped up the pace. He wanted to bring the horny bitch off quick so he could get a chance at fucking one of the two youngsters.

Kevin's tactic worked. His extra-hard fucking quickly got Cathy's juices flowing and she was soon on the verge of orgasm. She in turn, stepped up her mouth action on Dick's pistoning prick. The massive pole of flesh was throbbing in her mouth like it was going to explode any minute. All Cathy had to do was suck a little harder and a little faster and she was sure she'd be rewarded with a nice hot load of thick, creamy cum.

She was right. Within seconds, Dick gave a loud cry and grabbed the back of her bobbing head with both hands, emptying his balls into her sucking mouth. Kevin climaxed soon after, filling Cathy's churning cunt with another load of young teenaged sperm. Feeling the two jets of cream enter her body at once was all the horny woman needed to tip her over the edge too. She grabbed Dick's ass and sucked his spurting cock like crazy, all the while grinding her ass and cunt back onto Kevin's squirting young prick.

Bobby watched them come with a smile. Mandy was still bouncing merrily up and down on his cock and the wonderful friction of her tight, slippery young cunt was quickly bringing him to his own peak.

Mandy seemed to be able to come forever. He'd counted three climaxes already, now her little cunt was convulsing around his cock again, near squeezing the life out of it. Bobby grabbed her under the ass and began to raise and lower her cunt on his cock, slamming up into the tight clinging little hole at the same time. To the girl, the effect was like getting fucked at twice the normal speed, and she came again on the spot, saturating Bobby's already-glistening cock with another thick load of fragrant girly-cum.

She was whimpering almost incessantly now, her whole body quivering and her cunt convulsing in one continuous orgasm. Bobby felt his balls tighten and that old familiar feeling surge outwards from his loins. He screamed and fucked hard up into Mandy's cunt as he came. Spurt after spurt of hot, thick sperm filled the little girl's cunt and dribbled out onto the sofa forming a creamy-white puddle between Bobby's thighs.

Bobby bit her neck and nibbled her earlobe, whispering incoherent obscenities into her ear as his cock twitched and jerked inside her tightly clasping cunt-sheath. As their climaxes faded, Bobby got to his feet and walked over to where his mother lay between Dick and Kevin.

"Nice fuck, mom?", he asked, stroking her slime-coated cuntslit.

"Ohhhh, Bobby! Yes, honey! It was wonderful!", moaned Cathy sleepily. "Next time I want you to join me. I wanna fuck three of you at once!"

"Jesus! You mean it, mom?!", Bobby grinned. The thought of triple fucking his mother with two other guys was a tremendous turn on.

"Sure, honey!", replied Cathy fisting her son's sticky cock. "If my poor little baby feels up to it, that is."

"Shit, Mom! I hope you don't mean right now! I just fucked Mandy!"

"Don't worry, lover," grinned Cathy, looking down at Kevin and Dick. "These two are pooped now as well, so it'll have to be later."

"Okay, Mom, you're on! Now, let's eat!"

Bobby helped his mother to her feet and they headed for the kitchen, totally ignoring Kevin and Dick who were still flaked out on the bed. By the time they had all eaten, exhaustion began to set in and they made plans for bed. Bobby knew that he and his mother were so tired that they couldn't take turns at guarding their prisoners, so he decided to tie them up in pairs. He paired Lisa with her husband, and Kevin with his sister. Tying them together facing each other, still naked. He placed Kevin and Debby lying on their sides on the sofa and Lisa and Dick on a spare mattress on the floor beside them.

He ignored their complaints and retired to the bed with where Mandy and his mother were already fast asleep. Crawling in between them, Bobby put the gun under his pillow and snuggled up against his mother. He remembered her promise to let him join in a four-way fuck with her and he drifted off to sleep with a sly smile on his face.

* * *

As usual, Kevin awoke next morning with a hard-on. Except this time, it was wedged firmly between his little sister's naked thighs. She was still asleep, her cute young face only inches from his own.

Kevin tried to move, and found that the ropes had loosened a little during the night. He looked around and saw that all the others, even his parents were still fast asleep. He moved his hips slightly to try and relieve the pressure on his trapped prick, but as he did so, Debby lifted her leg over his in her sleep and his cock slid right against her warm little pussy.

Kevin couldn't help himself, his sister's gorgeous hard little tits were pressed tantalizingly against his chest and her young cunt against his prick felt so inviting. He moved his own hips forward and bunched his ass, running the tip of his cock along the length of his sister's hot, moist cuntslit. Debby squirmed in her sleep, but didn't move away. If anything she seemed to be trying to get more contact between her cunt and her brother's cock-tip. Then, when she lifted her leg and hunched her crotch forward against his prick, Kevin was sure she was doing it on purpose. But she looked like she was asleep.

Kevin decided to throw caution to the wind. He had a hard-on that just wasn't going to quit unless he did something about and sister or not, Debby was in the right place at the right time. He

tried to reach down between her thighs, but the ropes prevented him. Instead he placed his hand on her tight little ass and ground his cock meaningfully against her cunt, hoping his sister would lift her leg a bit so he could get his cockhead wedged properly into her cunthole. Once that happened, she was as good as fucked, he thought evilly.

Debby made little moaning sounds as Kevin continued to force his cock into her silky crotch. Through the fog of sleep the girl felt something hard and hot poking her between the legs and instinctively opened them, lifting and bending her knee at the same time. Kevin moved toward her the same time and felt the tip of his cock pop between his sister's tight, elastic little cuntlips. Debby's eyes flicked open, but before she could say or do anything, Kevin hunched his hips forward and buried his massive boner to the hilt in his sister's hot little cunt. Debby moaned low in her throat, grinding her cunt against the long, thick incestuous invader.

God, it felt so good. She always felt horny in the mornings, and at home she often brought herself off with her fingers a couple of times before breakfast. Now, she had a big, hard cock... her brother's cock... and it was much more satisfying than her fingers.

She didn't mind fucking him, now that her father had shown her how much fun it was. Hell, she'd even let that punk, Bobby, fuck her if he wanted. Her mother had sure squealed for more when he stuffed that big fat prick of his into her cunt. Her mind reeled with the possibilities, but right now all she cared about was getting more of her big brother's prick into her horny pussy. The ropes that bound them were a bit of a hindrance, but where there's a prick there's a way, Debby thought.

She opened her thighs as far apart as the ropes would allow and began to hunch her ass in time with her brother's eager cock-thrusts, but it still wasn't satisfying. She longed for the deep hard thrusts her father had given her the night before, but Kevin's bonds kept him from moving his hips much. His cock was fully into her cunt, but movement was severely restricted. Debby began to rock her hips and moan in frustration as her brother's cock filled and tantalized her young horny pussy. Kevin too, was beginning to feel the strain, it was agonizing to feel his cock finally inside his sister's tight, wet little cunt and not be able to pound away at her the way he wanted to. He was just about to try and wriggle out of the ropes when he felt the cold steel of a gun barrel against his neck.

"Well, well, well! What have we here?", grinned Bobby, running the gun barrel down over Debby's tightly clenched ass. "A little friendly brother and sister goodmorning fuck?"

Kevin and Debby froze as Bobby ran the gun barrel over their naked bodies. He kicked Dick and Lisa who were still asleep at his feet. Dick awoke with a start and gave his wife a gentle pat on the ass to wake her.

"Hey, Red!" Bobby snickered, pointing at Lisa's tied son and daughter. "Looks like your kids wanna play a little house too. And, if I'm not mistaken, Hero here has his wiener well and truly stuffed up Sweetcheek's hot little fur-pie."

Lisa glared at him, casting only a fleeting sideways glance at her two bound children.

"What do you expect, after the things you made us do last night and the way you tied them up together!", spat Lisa.

"Whoa, baby! Excuse me?? I didn't MAKE you do anything! You

and the rest of your hot fuckin' family were only too happy to get it on together, baby! So, don't come with this 'I MADE YOU DO IT' crap, 'cause you the old man here were having a hot old time with the kids last night WITHOUT me forcing you to do anything!"

Lisa scowled at him, realizing shamefully that he was right. She definitely DID enjoy her son's hard young cock stuffing her ass and pussy, and her husband sure as hell got a kick out of fucking their daughter, that was for sure!... What could she say?

Bobby saw the woman's downcast expression and smiled, knowing he'd won again. Now it was time for the next episode in this horny family's sexual awakening. He stood up and untied the two kids, letting them sit up. Kevin's cock slithered reluctantly from the tight confines of his sister's hot young cunt, leaving a trail of glistening pussyjuice along the girl's thigh. Debby sat with her arms folded across her teenage tits, her legs tightly clamped together.

Despite having fucked her father the night before, in the cold light of day, the young girl felt ashamed at being caught with her brother's cock up her cunt, especially in front of her parents.

Bobby sat down on the sofa beside Debby, admiring her gorgeous young body. He couldn't blame Kevin for what he did. ANY brother would want to fuck a sister like that, he thought. Then, suddenly, he had an idea! He ran the gun up and down between Debby's firm young tits and grinned at her lewdly.

"Maybe Sweetcheeks would prefer a real cock" he said, stroking his stiffening prick meaningfully with his other hand.

Debby could only stare speechlessly at Bobby's lengthening cock.

Kevin's hard prick had felt so good up her cunt that the horny youngster was willing to do anything to finish off what her brother had started. Lisa tried to rise, fighting against the ropes that held her tied tightly to her husband. Dick held her to him, knowing that to fight against it was useless. Bobby held all the trump cards. He'd unleashed their sexuality and now, only consummation of that sexuality would leave him powerless.

It was Kevin who finally stood up and bravely confronted the gun-wielding fugitive. His cock had tasted the tight, juicy delights of his little sister's hot clinging cunt, and the boy wanted more.

He was willing to do anything!

"No! Leave her alone!" he said menacingly, standing protectively before his little sister.

"Whoa! Hey, you want her all for yourself, Hero?", asked Bobby, waving the gun in Kevin's face. Kevin stood his ground, staring wildly at the armed punk. Bobby lowered the gun and pointed it at Debby. "You want to fuck her bad, don't you, Junior?"

Kevin looked down at his naked young sister and swallowed nervously.

"Come on, kid!", Bobby teased. "You want to fuck the horny little cunt so bad you can taste it, right?!"

Kevin licked his lips and nodded in defeat. He DID want his hot, sexy little sister all to himself... to fuck whenever he wanted! Kevin was hooked, and Bobby knew it!

"Okay, Junior! I'm gonna give you a break. You two kids wanna fuck so badly? Let's see what you can do... But hold on, I want Red and Daddy Dick here to take a good long look at their own kids fucking!" said Bobby, untying Lisa and Dick. He motioned for the naked parents to join Mandy and Cathy on the bed before signaling Kevin and Debby to resume their incestuous lovemaking. "Okay, Hero!", he grinned. "Fuck you hot little sister stupid!"

Kevin fell upon his sister with a vengeance. Bobby had humiliated him, in front of everybody, including his parents... now he was going to show them all!! Spreading his little sister's legs wide, Kevin knelt between her thighs, draping her ankles over his shoulders. Debby's tight, moist little cuntlips glistened wetly in the morning light, gaping open as her brother positioned his fat cockhead once more into the glistening pink slit her tiny blonde pussy.

Debby moaned and looked down between her legs as her brother hunched his lean young hips forward, nudging the fat head of his cock into her tight little fuckhole. As the huge flared knob popped inside, Kevin had the urge to ram his cock down into his little sister's hot, clasping cunt to the balls, but he didn't want to appear to lose it in front of Bobby. Slowly, inch-by-inch he worked his huge, stiff prick between the slippery folds of Debby's sweet young cunt. Debby was panting hard now. She was more than eager for Kevin to fuck her. She didn't care if he was her brother or that her mother and father and three total strangers were watching. She just wanted him to shove his long hard prick into her yearning cunt and fuck her to orgasm.

"Ohhhhh, Kevin! Do it!", she pleaded, finally. "Put it in and fuck me! Fuck me hard like Daddy did last night! Ohhh, pleeeeeease! Fuck me!"

His gorgeous little sister begging for his prick was the last straw. Her wanton, lustful pleading drove the excited young boy over the edge of restraint, and, with a loud cry of lust, Kevin lunged his hips forward and down, plunging the full length of his rockhard cock way up into his sister's belly. Debby's eyes grew wide, then lidded over with lust as she felt her little cunt thrust full of long, thick prick. Her brother's cock seemed every inch as big and fat as her father's had done last night, and the girl knew that she was really going to enjoy fucking her handsome big brother a lot!

On the bed, Lisa and Dick watched in awe as their son fucked his huge prick in and out of their daughter's juicy, wet cunt. Dick's cock began to harden as he stared at Debby's widely-stretched little cuntlips sucking and clasping at her brother's thick cockshaft. He knew exactly what that excruciatingly wonderful tightness felt like. No wonder young Kevin was moaning and groaning so loudly.

Debby's little fourteen-year-old cunt was as tight as a vice and as hot as a furnace.

Dick gazed in envy as Kevin slammed his cock repeatedly into his moaning sister, her firm, naked young ass squirming all over the sofa as Kevin fucked her with deep, powerful strokes. With every thrust, Debby whimpered for more, grinding her little cunt up at her brother's pounding prick with a vengeance.

Lisa was staring in envy too. She knew the delicious feeling of having that massive prick shoved up her own pussy. Her son had a big cock AND he knew how to use it. Lisa suddenly wished it was HER writhing in passion under Kevin's deep, powerful cock-thrusts, getting her cunt well and truly reamed out by her young son's virile, man-sized prick.

Bobby saw the effect that watching their kids fuck was having on the Dick and Lisa. He grinned and nodded to his own mother who was already rubbing her drooling snatch at the horny sight.

"Look like Dig Daddy Dick is living up to his name, Mom!", laughed Bobby indicating Dick's erect penis. "I think he wants to fuck the hot little bitch again himself." Then to Dick. "Well, do you, old man? Do you want to fuck your horny little slut of a daughter again?"

Dick stared at the youth, a look of defeat on his craggy features. It was no use fighting it anymore, he thought. His cock had betrayed him again. Everybody could see that watching his son and daughter fucking so lustily, right before his eyes, was turning him on something fierce.

"Yes!" he spat. "I want to fuck her again, so what! What red-blooded male watching this wouldn't?"

Chapter 11

Lisa had the urge to pull the horny little slut off her husband, but that soon passed as Bobby sat down beside her and ran a hand down over her sopping wet cuntmound. Instinctively, she opened her legs wider to let the youth insert two long fingers into her itching cunthole.

"Ohhh, yeahhhh! You're real wet, Red!", he observed, inserting another finger into her saturated twat. "I bet you want Hero to fuck you again too, don't you? Huh? Ummm, yeah! You do... don't you, baby?"

Bobby's fingers were really stoking up her fires now and Lisa couldn't keep herself from hunching her cunt against his hand and reaching for his cock.

"Uhhhh, yessss!", she hissed. "I want him to fuck me again alright! I can't wait to feel his big fat prick fucking my juicy pussy! I want him to fuck me up the ass too, and cum in my mouth and ohhhh I want to do everything... Ohhhhh, Jesus! I can't stand it anymore! Fuck me! Fuck me you horny, bastard! Fuck me now!"

Lisa was almost incoherent with lust. Bobby's expert manipulations combined with the lascivious sight of her own children fucking their brains out was just too much. She wanted to fuck and she didn't care who fucked her... Bobby just happened to be closest. She pushed the youth backwards until his head was in his mother's lap and straddled his thick, muscular thighs, wasting no time at all in stuffing his rampant organ deep into her cock-hungry fuckhole. Bobby laughed at her lustful eagerness.

"Can't wait for another taste of my prick, huh Red?", he said, grinning with both triumph and pleasure as he felt Lisa's hot, slippery-wet fuckhole slide down over the length of his upright cock.

"Shut up and fuck me, you little bastard!", grunted Lisa, already bouncing up and down on Bobby's deeply impaling cockshaft.

Bobby lifted his hips and fucked her back, slamming his prick up into her sliding snatch with every downward lunge of the redhead's hips. His head was still in his mother's lap and she was slowly grinding her pussy up at him the back of his head. He could smell her steamy wet cunt only inches from his face and knew she must be going crazy with frustration by now. Time to do something about that, he

thought, can't have my poor momma left out of all the fun.

"Come and sit on my face, Mom", grunted Bobby, not missing a stroke into Lisa's bouncing pussy. "I'll suck your pussy out while Red helps herself to a cuntful of cock."

"Ohhhh, baby!" moaned Cathy, getting into position, facing Lisa. "I thought you'd never ask!"

"Anything to please my dear old mo... umff, mmmm, mmmm..." Bobby last words were cut short as Cathy's drooling cunt settled down over his mouth. He opened his mouth and gave his mother's gaping fuckhole a big sloppy tongue-kiss, licking back and forth along every square inch of juicy exposed cuntflesh. Cathy arched her back and hunched her cunt harder onto her son's face, squirming her hips around in tight little circles as Bobby's tongue and lips probed and sucked at her wide-open fuckhole with delicious dexterity.

Lisa was still bouncing merrily up and down on Bobby's stiffly-pointed prong, her eyes fixed on Cathy's jiggling tits. She had never really considered sex with another woman before, but, now, strangely she felt a sudden urge to reach out and squeeze Cathy's big, firm, succulent-looking breasts. Maybe it was because she was so horny, maybe it was because they were both sharing Cathy's son, she didn't know. All she knew was that she had an overwhelming urge to touch the woman's tits. She leaned reached out and cupped one of Cathy's large boobs, squeezing the soft, firm globe with increasing pressure. She felt the woman's large erect nipple scraping against her palm. It felt so good, she grabbed Cathy's other tits and did the same to it.

Cathy moaned with pleasure at the unexpected attention. She had always loved sharing a man with another woman like this and the fact that it was her own son she was sharing only made it that much better. She looked at the beautiful redhead bouncing on her son's cock and suddenly wanted her more than anything in the world. Before they left, Cathy was going to convert this respectable, middleclass housewife into a proper little cunt-lapper. She reached out and began to squeeze Lisa's tits in return. This brought a sympathetic moan of pleasure from the deeply impaled redhead.

"Oooooohhhh, yesss! Squeeze my tits", groaned Lisa. "God, he's got a big cock! Uhhhhhh, Jesus! I love fucking like this!"

Dick looked over when he heard Lisa's guttural cries of lust and watched spellbound as Cathy leaned forward and began to suck his wife's tits. Lisa moaned louder and thrust out her breasts to be sucked, all the while rocking her hips up and down on Bobby's spearing fuck-shaft. The sight of his respectable wife riding a boy's cock while another woman sucked her tits made Dick incredibly horny.

Mandy had been sucking his cock while he fondled the little girl's cunt and ass, but now it was time for some serious fucking. He couldn't wait to slam his cock into the thirteen-year-old's tight little pussy. He was sure she'd be even tighter in the cunt than his daughter. Dick rolled Mandy onto her back and got between her legs. Taking one tiny ankle in each hand, Dick spread her skinny little legs and positioned his cock at the entrance of her virtually hairless little cunt. Mandy was so tight that her tiny cuntlips parted little even with her legs spread wide. Dick reached out and shoved a finger up into the little kid's cunt, delighted at the way it clung tightly to his wriggling digit. He pulled his finger out and felt her cuntlips suck at it like a wet little mouth. His finger came out coated and glistening with hot, creamy girl-juice. He was going to enjoy fucking this gorgeous little freckle-faced honey!

"Ohhhhhhhh, please!", whimpered Mandy, frustrated by having his nice hard finger removed from her tingling little twat. "Put your cock in and fuck me! Please fuck me! I wanna cum so bad! Please! Do it now! Fuck my cunt!"

Dick looked down into the naked little girl's eyes and saw the fuck-lust clouding her pixie-like features. She wanted it as much as he did, he thought. Well the horny little slut was going to get it alright! Shit, she was going to get everything she was asking for, and more... Dick nudged his hips between Mandy's widely spread thighs, her hand instinctively wrapping around the thickness of his cock. The sweet-faced youngster parted her pussy-lips with one hand and guided his big prick-knob into her slippery cunt with the other. With his eyes wide and staring deeply into hers, Dick slowly fucked forward.

"Aaaaauuuugh!" he groaned.

"Ooooooh, God!" Mandy whispered. "Yes! Put it in me! Unngghhhh, you big bastard! Ooooooh, yes! Fill me up with your cock, baby!"

As the young girl urged him on, Dick gave a harder thrust that bottomed his prick out way up inside her quivering, tight pussy. Mandy gasped and ground her hips up even as the breath was driven from her body by the strength of the thrust.

"G... God, you're big!" she panted. "N... nice and big and hard... Ohhhhhh, Fuck me quick! Cum in me!"

"Coming fast isn't gonna be the problem, kid" he said. "God, you're tight. I feel like coming right now! It's all I can do to keep fucking you like this without blowing my wad in about three strokes!"

"I can come fast, too," Mandy said as she leaned up to kiss his dry lips. "Do it! Go ahead! Just fuck the shit out of me! Now!"

She didn't have to wait long for him to do as she asked. Her entire body was rocking in his pounding grip in seconds. Totally naked beneath a man old enough to be her father, Mandy felt very naughty.

"Yes!" she hissed as his first stroke into her silky smoothness made shivers of pleasure run all over her skin. "Ooooooh, yes!"

Squealing and whimpering with delight as Dick leaned down and sucked on her tongue in time with his wonderful fucking, the horny young thirteen-year-old responded passionately to Dick's fast fucking. Mandy was right with him as his urge to come rapidly approached.

"Ooooooh, here I come!" she whispered in his ear as his head fell down. "I'm getting close! I'm almost there! Fuck me! That's it! Cum with me, Dick! What a cock! Come together with me! Ooooooh, what a cock!"

Her churning little hips fucked up and down as Mandy met each of his strokes. Raising up, Dick put his arms under her naked legs, opening her tiny cunt up wider. He didn't know how much she could take of his big cock, but so far she was taking everything he could give her, and she was begging for more.

"What are you doing?" Mandy asked in a frantic little voice.

"What you told me," Dick said. "I'm gonna fuck you hard and fast, Mandy! Hang on, honey!"

Pushing the lithe young girl's legs up, the tall man pulled her up almost into a ball. The entire length of her hairless pussy was open to his attacking prick. He rocked forward, slamming his long, hard cock all the way into her glistening pink fuckhole.

"Unnnngggffff!" she grunted as she felt the full size and thickness of Dick's massive hard-on fucking into her tiny, adolescent body.

Catching her hands as little Mandy gripped onto his forearms, Dick locked her into place by clamping down over her wrists. She couldn't move. She couldn't slide away. Then he really started fucking her, pounding and ramming until the little girl screamed with pleasure.

Aware that he couldn't last more than a few seconds more Dick wanted the tiny-titted schoolgirl to come with him. He began fucking into her hot little cunt with a wild fury. His pounding thrusts had her slender young body bouncing back and forth across the bed. He fucked down hard, catching her again as she rebounded from his last thrust.

"I'M CUMMING!" she shrieked, not caring at that moment if the whole world heard her. "OOOOOH, GOD! I'M CUMMMMMMMINNNNGGG!"

Dick arched his back as he picked up the speed of his cock inside little Mandy's hot, clinging cunt, then shot a fiery stream of spunk up into her tight pussy.

"God, I love your cock!" she groaned "Ooooh, yes! God, I love cock! Oh, fuck! Oh, fuck... fuck.fuckfuckfuckkkk!"

Mandy's young body was out of control. Quivering with intense ecstasy, the innocent-looking young girl took every drop of Dick's of creamy cum. She was holding her breath, afraid that if she took another breath she would explode. She wanted this orgasm to go on and on forever. Spots appeared under her tightly clenched eyelids as the moaning young teen savoured the jetting flow of hot cum inside her body. The next thing she knew, she was moaning softly. Her legs were straight again, and he was kissing her gently, a worried look on his face.

"Mmmmm!" Mandy moaned. "Jesus!"

"Welcome back, kid!" Dick whispered.

"W... What happened?"

"You passed out!"

"Ohhhhh, God! But it was fantastic!", moaned Mandy, planting a flurry of tiny kisses on Dick's sweaty face. "I love you!"

Dick smiled down at his young lover and kissed her forehead, content in the fact that Mandy had experienced such a mind-blowing orgasm with him.

Bobby was sitting between his mother and Lisa, letting the two women lick his genitals clean after their three-way fuck. He smiled evilly at Dick and Mandy.

"You really got her off good, Pops!", he grinned. "What's your secret?"

Dick looked at the punk like he was a piece of shit he'd just stepped in and snarled, "You'll never know, asshole!"

Before Bobby could reply, Dick launched himself at the boy and pinned him to the bed. Bobby clawed for the gun he'd placed under the pillow, but Dick had chosen this moment perfectly. He'd seen the weapon fall down behind the bed while Bobby was otherwise engaged with Cathy and his wife. With lightning speed, Dick let fly with a sickeningly heavy right which caught Bobby squarely on the jaw.

Cathy screamed and tried to help her son, but Kevin grabbed her from behind and held the cursing woman tightly as his father secured the semi-conscious Bobby in a painful headlock.

"Quick Honey, get the gun!" he panted, "It's down behind the bedhead!"

Lisa scrambled to the top of the bed and reached down retrieving the weapon, her gorgeous ass and pussy poking in the air as she did so. Despite the situation, Kevin smiled and whistled under his breath.

"Nice view, Mom!", he said.

Lisa smiled and handed the gun to her husband who promptly poked the barrel into Bobby's surprised face.

"Looks like the shoe's on the other foot, now... right asshole?"

Bobby nodded his head groggily, very conscious of the cold steel pressed against his bloody nose.

"Oohhhh, please, don't hurt him!" whined Cathy, still struggling in Kevin's grasp. "Don't hurt my baby!"

"Shut up, bitch!" snarled Dick. "You weren't too concerned about what your asshole son here was going to do to us earlier on, were you? Huh!!!?????"

Cathy began to cry.

"Just don't hurt him, pleeeeeease!"

"I'm not gonna hurt him, lady," grinned Dick. "I'm gonna fuckin' kill the little shit for what he did to my family!"

Dick cocked the pistol and pressed the barrel meaningfully against Bobby's temple.

"NO!!" screeched Cathy. "I'll do anything! ANYTHING! Just don't hurt my, baby!"

Kevin and Bobby looked at each other with a grin.

"Anything?" asked Kevin, running his hands down between the woman's gorgeously naked thighs.

"Yes! ANYTHING!" husked, Cathy realizing what the horny young boy was referring to.

"Even, suck my cunt?"

Everybody turned to stare at Lisa.

"Mom?" "Lisa!", said Kevin and Dick simultaneously.

Lisa stood up and made her way over to Cathy. She reached down and squeezed her former captor's tits viciously.

"I want the fucking bitch to suck my cunt!" said, Lisa her eyes gleaming wildly.

"But, honey... " blurted Dick.

"I think Mom means it, Dad!", grinned Kevin. "Why don't we use them like they used us?"

Dick's eyes skipped from Cathy's ripe, mature body to Mandy's tight, creamy curves, then down at the hatred in Bobby's eyes. He smiled.

"Sure! Why not?" he grinned, "Let's fuck the sluts! And Mommy's little baby here can watch... How 'bout it asshole? Wanna watch while we fuck your slut of a mother? Wanna see me fuck her asshole? I bet I can really split her where she shits with this fucker!", boasted Dick, patting a phenomenal erection. Bobby only groaned. "I take that as a 'yes'!"

Dick pulled Bobby over to the couch and tied the boy up securely, making sure he could see the bed. Then he grabbed Cathy and pushed her onto the bed between his wife's open thighs.

"On your hands and knees, bitch!" he growled, "and start sucking pussy!"

Cathy obeyed, lowering her mouth to Lisa's wide-spread cunt as Dick positioned his large, throbbing cockhead against the tiny rosebud of her anus.

Although she usually enjoyed a man's cock up her ass Cathy knew that the big man wasn't going to be gently with her. Her puckered little bunghole twitched in panic as she felt the head of his cock press against it. She lifted her head from Lisa's hairy, gaping pussy and begged him to be gentle with her.

"Don't hurt me!", she whimpered, "I'll let you do anything you want, just please, don't hurt me!"

Dick grabbed her by the hair and pulled her head up viciously causing the shapely naked woman to arch her back and press her asshole harder against his cocktip.

"Shut up whore! Get your fuckin' mouth back down on my wife's hot pussy and suck, or I'll fuck you just like this," he growled, giving the kneeling woman's hair another vicious tug.

Cathy gave a sob as Dick released her and obediently returned her mouth to Lisa's drooling cuntslit, sucking and licking at the pink, glistening flesh with renewed vigour.

"That's better," grinned Dick pulling her firm, creamy asscheeks apart. "Now for the main event!"

"Yeah, fuck her ass! Fuck it hard, Dad!", urged Kevin. He had his fingers in his sister's cunt and she was jerking his cock with her fist.

Both kids were staring at their parents and the gorgeous naked blonde with wanton anticipation.

Across the room, with little Mandy cowering at his side, Bobby was staring at the threesome on the bed also, but his face was a mask of pure hatred. Even so the eroticism of the sight was not lost on the boy. He noted the way his mother's pert ass was offered up into the air like a ripe cherry to be plucked. Her ass quivering in an inviting manner as she sucked and licked the other woman's flaming red pussy.

However, when he looked and saw how thick and hard Dick's erection was compared to his mother's tiny anus, he almost choked. It was as thick as a baseball bat and the fat, bulbous head was purple and looked like like it would split her ass open on the very first thrust. He couldn't believe that Dick was actually going to try and force that monster into her ass.

It just wouldn't go in. No ass could take such a huge prick. Despite what they'd done to these people, Bobby couldn't stand to think of his mother's ass being ravaged in such a terrible way.

"No, don't! Don't fuck Mom in the ass", he blurted.

"Why not, shithead?", grinned Dick, "You wanna take her place? Huh? Maybe I should ram this big fucker up your ass instead."

At that, Cathy let out a muffled little squeal into Lisa's muff and raised her head in alarm.

"NO! Don't hurt him!", she whimpered, "I said I'd do anything you wanted and I will, just leave Bobby out of it, okay?"

"Well aren't we the noble one... Don't worry, slut, I prefer your cute little ass to his any day," laughed Dick, giving Cathy's upraised bottom a hard slap. "Now tell me how much you're gonna like me fucking your tight little shitcute, or I might change my mind!"

"Owww! Yeah, I'm gonna love it!", whimpered Cathy, "I want you to stick that big prick up my ass and fuck me with it, baby!"

"That's better," grinned Dick. He turned to Bobby. "See, shithead! Your hot slut of a mother is begging me to plug her ass. And since she asked so nicely, I think I'll give it to her... right now!"

Without warning, Dick hunched his big, powerful hips forward and buried his cock in poor Cathy's asshole with one solid stroke. The woman yelped, but to everyone's surprise did not scream out in pain. Instead she returned her mouth to Lisa's temporarily neglected cunt and began to suck and slurp noisily.

In fact, Cathy's ass was hurting something fierce. It burnt with the sudden excruciating pain of penetration and ached with an almost unbearable stretching sensation, but she suffered in silence. From past experience, she knew that once her asshole got used to the massive intruder, it would feel much better... besides she didn't want to give her ex-captives the pleasure of seeing her groveling in pain as Dick fucked her.

Bobby was amazed. His mother seemed to be taking that enormous cock up her ass without so much as a whimper! He watched as Dick pistoned the long, thick shaft into Cathy's clinging rectum with almost animal ferocity. She was moaning incessantly into Lisa's matted red pubes as she tongued the other woman's appreciative fuckhole. But the moans were obviously not pain now... they were pure pleasure.

The pain in Cathy's asshole had quickly diminished once her

anal muscles had stretched enough to accommodate Dick's mighty fuck-pole. Soon, it even began to feel good as his big prick massaged her g-spot through the connecting tissue separating her asshole from her vagina. A warm, fuzzy feeling of dull pleasure began to invade her lower body as Dick fucked her ass. The spreading euphoria caused her to start sucking and licking the tasty, squirming cunt under her mouth with a renewed eagerness.

Lisa was beside herself with pleasure as she watched her big, handsome husband fucking the woman who was eating her pussy. It had been one of her most suppressed, secret fantasies to share a woman with her husband, now it was really happening! And despite the pain and degradation she must be feeling, Cathy was giving her so much pleasure with her mouth... Lisa almost felt sorry for her.

Dick began to pump his hips faster and faster. Cathy's shithole was all slippery and buttery-tight inside and he loved the way her asscheeks quivered and shook with his strokes. He'd always enjoyed the long, smooth feel of a hot asshole around his cock. He stroked with his hips, his stomach slapped against the cheeks of her tight little ass and his hairy balls bounced against her cunt. He looked down and saw the look of lust on his wife's eyes and knew that she too had been secretly wanting to do this kind of thing for ages.

He looked over at his son and daughter and saw that they had abandoned playing with each other and had decided to fuck. Kevin was on top of his little sister, slamming his cock deep into her tight young fuckhole with long, hard strokes that made the naked girl moan and whimper with pleasure. Kevin was porking his sister's hot little cunt really hard, and she was bucking her skinny young hips up in a frenzy, fucking her brother back with great relish, and gusto. Dick's pumping cock swelled inside Cathy's ass as he watched his two kids fuck. Debbie had a horny little cunt on her, and Dick knew that after all this was over, she'd let him have a piece of her hot, teenage pussy whenever he wanted. The very thought made his cock throb with increased excitement.

There was a steady slapping noise as he pummeled Cathy's clinging asshole. His hips slapped wetly against the backs of her thighs as their sweaty flesh met in a blistering rhythm. He spread her legs and pushed down on her butt, slamming down into her ass at a steep yet mutually satisfying angle. Cathy groaned out her approval into Lisa's juicy, wet cunthole.

"Uhhhhnnmmmmmm!"

"That feel good now, slut?" grinned Dick, giving her a few quick hard stabs.

"A little," admitted Cathy, lifting her lips from Lisa's dripping cunt for a moment.

She was too proud to say that she was actually enjoying herself now. Her ass had accommodated itself to Dick's huge organ and she was definitely enjoying the slippery feel of the greased cord of cock muscle as it heaved in and out of her. Cathy reached back with one hand to massage her aching pussy. She was so hot and eager she didn't care what Dick might do to her, she needed to rub herself... badly! Dick's cock was making her feel wild, and she needed some release. It seemed as if all the pain she had endured had only served to intensify her lust. Now that the pain had abated, her body had recovered, and was making her desire more sensation. The relief from the slackened pain only stoked her more lustful, animal needs. Cathy wondered what her son was thinking about her, submitting so readily to their ex-captives like this. She hoped he would understand.

Bobby understood alright. He understood that his mother was a horny, leg-spreading slut who enjoyed any cock stuffed up her hot, wet holes. He was angered at first, then aroused. The thought of his gorgeous mother submitting to a stranger, then letting him fuck her gooey, sperm-filled cunt or ass really excited him. The more he watched Dick plowing his sexy mother up the ass, the more Bobby's young cock began to swell.

Mandy noticed it too and dropped her hand down to grip Bobby's rising erection with glee. The young girl had also been growing decidedly horny watching all the fucking and sucking going on in the room and her hot, neglected little cunt was twitching with need. She dropped her pretty young face down to Bobby's crotch and took his stiff, throbbing prick into her tiny mouth.

Bobby gasped as the cute little thirteen-year-old's hot, sucking lips enveloped his cock. However his eyes were on the bed where Dick was assfucking his mother. Bobby watched his naked mom wiggling her butt wantonly around the big man's deeply-impaling prick and the hungry way she was sucking Lisa's drooling pussy. Mandy was sucking his cock like a demon and Bobby wished he had his hands free so he could force the back of the little kid's head down over his prick as she sucked.

Across the room, Kevin was getting ready to squirt a load of sperm up his little sister's hot, clinging fuckhole. Debbie was squirming her horny young ass around like crazy as her brother's big cock slammed into her juicy young cunt like a piston. Both kids were extremely close to orgasm.

"Uhhhh,Jesus! Fuck! Cum in me, Kevin!", Dick heard his little daughter scream as she finally reached her peak.

He watched her face as her brother hunched into her and squirted her tight little pussy full of cum. She looked so cute and so sexy all at once, and Dick couldn't wait to fuck her again himself, but right now he had other things on his mind. Cathy was squirming her ass back against his pounding cock and Lisa was squealing loudly as Cathy's lips sucked and squeezed his wife's, hard throbbing clit to orgasm.

Kevin pulled his hard glistening cock out of his sister's cum-filled cunt and straddled his mother's face. Without a second thought, Lisa opened her mouth wide and took her son's sticky young prick deep into her mouth. She sucked it hungrily, enjoying the combined taste of her daughter's cunt and her son's sperm which coated the boy's long, stiff, meaty prong.

Dick watched his wife clean off their son's glistening cock with her mouth. At the same time she was hunching her twat up at Cathy's face, grinding her juicy wet crotch against the woman's stiff tongue like it was a cock fucking her cunt. Dick liked his wife like this, doing lewd, wanton, exciting things with her gorgeous body. If nothing else, this experience had brought out their hidden sexual needs... not only his wife's and his own, but that of his horny young children too!

He pounded Cathy's upraised asshole like crazy, really pumping her butt as he watched his wife suck their son's long hard cock to another enormous erection. His daughter scrambled her slender young body beside him and reached under to grip his balls.

"Uuuuuuhhhh, Daddy!" Debbie gasped, her breath hot in her father's ear as she rubbed her drooling little pussy against his

thigh. "Don't cum in her ass. I'm so horny! I want you to cum in my pussy too!"

"Oh, baby! I will!" gasped Dick, hunching his cock into Cathy's ass like crazy. "I'll fuck you, sweetheart! I'll fuck your hot little cunt forever!"

With a groan, he pulled out of Cathy's hot, sucking ass and wiped off his cock with the sheet. Debbie fell back and spread her long, slender legs for her father. She didn't care that her Daddy's prick was still slimy from another woman's ass, she just wanted him to fuck her with that wonderfully thick and talented cock of his.

"Fuck me, Daddy!", she moaned as Dick fell eagerly between her shamelessly-open thighs, "Fuck my little pussy hard!"

And he did... much to the frustration of poor Cathy who was on the brink of orgasm, only to have it snatched from her grasp by Dick's intense lust for his sexy little daughter. She wiggled her empty ass in the air as she sucked on Lisa's cunt, bringing the woman to yet another powerful orgasm.

Kevin watched his father pull his cock from the woman's asshole and saw his opportunity. His own cock was so long and hard, it was stretching his mother's lips to the point that she had to consciously suppress her gag reflex to continue sucking his immense cock.

"Thanks, Mom", he said, pulling his young prick out of his mother's face with a loud plop.

He scrambled up behind Cathy's gleaming, upraised ass and took his father's place. But it wasn't the woman's ravaged asshole he was interested in... it was her hot, juicy twat!

Gripping Cathy firmly by the hips, Kevin positioned the tip of his cock against her cuntslit and thrust into her savagely. His eager young prick filled upthrust pussy her to the balls, making Cathy cry out with ecstasy. The boy's father had got her nice and hot with his painful, yet pleasurable assfuck, now his virile young stud of a son was going to finish the job by fucking her cunt! What more could she want?!!!

Beside them, Dick was slamming his massive prick deep up into his daughter's tightly-stretched young cunt. Her skinny legs were wrapped around his powerful hips and her little ass was being pounded into the bed with every thrust. Debbie loved having her big handsome Daddy fuck her. His rasping cock made her little clitty explode with lust. Kevin's cock was nice and Bobby's had been what she needed at the time, but her Daddy's huge fucking prick was what she really wanted!

"Fuck me, Daddy!", she squealed. "Fuck my pussy like you fucked that woman's ass!"

Dick groaned with lust and lifted his daughter's legs up over his shoulders. In this position her tiny cunthole was almost vertical, the perfect angle for his deeply driving cock to pound her teenage pussy. As his father fucked his sister, Kevin was throwing the cock to Cathy, doggy-style. He loved the way her erect clit dragged along the sensitive underside of his prick as he slammed into her cunt from behind. With every thrust he was slamming her face down hard into his mother's gaping pussy. It made him feel like he was fucking them both at once. He looked down at the look of lust on his mother's pretty face and the lewd image of fucking her while she sucked his sexy

little sister flashed through his fevered young brain. Kevin almost came.

On the couch, Bobby was watching intently. Mandy's mouth was intensely frustrating. He wanted to get up and slam his hardon into her tight little twat, or do what Dick was doing and fuck the gorgeous Debbie, or to pull Kevin off his mother and plunge his aching cock deep up her hot, willing cunt, but his bonds prevented him, and horny little Mandy wasn't making it any easier.

Since he obviously wasn't going to get any cunt, Bobby decided to at least get a little pleasure by cumming in Mandy's hot, sucking little mouth. But, just as Bobby was about to cum, Debbie let out a loud squeal and came hard on her Daddy's swiftly-pumping prick. Mandy looked over at Dick and saw him pull his still-hard prong from his daughter's quivering pussyhole. He hadn't come yet!

Mandy dropped Bobby's erection like a hot potato and headed for the bed, eager for some more of Dick's enormous, glistening cock. He had fucked her so well before, she'd actually fainted... now the horny little thirteen-year-old desperately needed some more!

"Fuck me!", she squealed, flopping on the bed with her slender little legs spread wide. "It's my turn now! Fuck me again!"

Dick gazed down at the kid's hairless pink snatch and licked his lips. God she was gorgeous! He made a mental note to have both his wife and his daughter keep their pussies shaved as bare as little Mandy's was right now.

"Okay, you hot little cunt!", he grinned, covering her tiny body with his large frame. "I'll fuck you good!"

Mandy moaned with pleasure as her pubescent little cunt was filled once more with Dick's huge adult-prick. Her tiny pussy was stretched so much, she wondered how on earth Cathy could have taken such a magnificent cock up her ass without screaming, because that's exactly what little Mandy felt like doing too... screaming, but not in pain... in ecstasy! Her tight little cunt had already had Dick's huge fuckpole stretch it painfully to its limits... this time thought it was ALL pleasure! Mandy bucked her hips up at Dick's pounding thrusts and urged him on with low moans of delight and little squeals of pleasure.

The bed was a fury of activity... cunt, ass, tits and cock everywhere. Dick fucked Mandy... Kevin fucked Cathy... Cathy sucked Lisa... Debbie moved about the bed lowering her drooling young pussy onto any mouth that was available... and Bobby? Well, Bobby just watched, his cock getting stiffer and more painful as the orgy on the bed reached its climax.

Finally, having cum numerous times with Cathy and Mandy... and each other, the Ellis family lay in each other's arms in a post, orgasmic daze. Then Dick got up and walked over to Bobby.

"Well, shithead, I really have to thank you," he grinned.

"What the fuck for?" spat Bobby, glaring hatefully at the older man.

"For bringing us closer together," said Dick with a wicked smile, "... and for showing us the the real meaning of family love!"

"Fuck you!", growled Bobby.

"No, asshole! Fuck you!!!... You see that?" asked Dick pointing at Cathy's cum-leaking cunt. "Well that's the last time you're gonna see that hot little hole for a long, long time! In fact, where you're going shithead, YOU'RE gonna be the best piece of ass around!"

Bobby just glared at him as Dick and Kevin tied up his naked, squirming mother. They left Mandy free since the impressionable little blonde had really been just as much a captive as they had. Kevin took the van and went for help while Dick looked after the prisoners.

When the police arrived and took Bobby and his mother into custody, Dick took the Sheriff aside and explained Mandy's situation, telling him that she had only gone along with Bobby and Cathy because of the way her father had treated her. The Sheriff was sympathetic and released Mandy into Dick's custody pending an inquiry.

Two months later, Cathy was back in prison... Bobby was a ward of the state and Mandy was a fully-fledged member of the Ellis family. Her slob of a father had made a deal, releasing Mandy into Dick and Lisa's care providing no charges were laid against him for child abuse. The Ellis family couldn't have been happier.

Kevin was happy, because he had another little sister to fuck. Lisa was happy because she now had two cocks and two pussies to keep her occupied. Debbie was happy because her father and brother couldn't keep their hands off her, and Dick was happy because he had three cunts to suck and fuck instead of one... and Mandy? Well... little Mandy was happy because she got to fuck them all!

The End