

A Hot Mother's Mother
by Kathy Andrews

FOREWORD

It's been said that every person has some dark passion within his soul--some hidden secret, desire or whim that may never surface to be seen even by the closest confidante. Such a secret can be evil and sinister, or it may be trivial and trite.

In America, such dark passions are easily submerged and hidden by the complexities of modern everyday life. Yet, sometimes dark passions surface, and another Charles Manson emerges. Sometimes such passions are exposed--and another Tidal Basin or Watergate scandal hits the headlines.

A HOT MOTHER'S MOTHER is the story of a family that dares to let its most base desire and passions come to the fore. They are some of the few who are willing to accept the consequences, be they reward or punishment, for allowing themselves to become completely liberated. Their story is a startling insight into the lives of a family whose motto might be: "If it feels good, do it."

-The Publisher

CHAPTER ONE

Sharon stepped out the back door, looking for her son and daughter. They had been gone some time, and they knew they were restricted to the back yard only.

They weren't there.

The large shed in the far corner drew her eye. Perhaps they were playing there. Sometimes her daughter used it as a playhouse. As she stepped off the porch, a breeze came along and whipped her skirt about

her long, slender thighs. Holding it down, she walked to the shed, and heard their voices before she got there.

The sound of the voices seemed unusual. It was Sonja and Jeff, certainly, yet there was a tone in their voices she had not heard before. Moving quietly, she peered into the dim interior. The shed had one window, grimy with dirt, but enough light came into the shed to allow her to see clearly.

Sharon gasped.

Her son was lying on the floor, his pants around his knees, T-shirt pulled to his chest. His cock stood straight up, very hard. Sitting at his side, facing Sharon, was her daughter, Sonja. Her knees were drawn up, spread wide, and her panties dangled from one ankle. Sharon saw her daughter's pink, hairless cunt. Jeff was moving his fingers up and down the girl's cunt, and Sonja was absorbed in stroking her brother's cock with one hand and his balls with the other. Sharon could hear their ragged breathing, and she froze, watching them.

Jeff and Sonja were too young for this, her mind told her. Yet, there they were, almost naked, feeling each other. Sonja didn't have a single hair on her young cunt, but she saw a few dark hairs at the base of her son's cock. Sharon leaned against the wall of the shed, her knees becoming weak, trembling. She clutched a hand to her throat, her eyes big as she stared.

Sharon had suppressed her erotic nature for a year, but as she stood watching her son and daughter, that part of her personality was surfacing. She felt twitching in her cunt. She was getting wet. She could feel the heat between her thighs, and the crotch of her panties suddenly felt uncomfortable to her.

"You want me to jerk it?" she heard Sonja ask, her voice quivering with excitement. Sh

aron watched the small fist close about Jeff's cock, squeezing it, making the smooth head swell more. "You wanna come, Jeff?"

Sharon was unaware that she was now pressing the heel of her hand into her cunt, pressing it at her throbbing clit. Her breath was coming in hot panting sounds as she watched her son and daughter. If they had looked up, they would have seen her, but they were much too excited to notice anything but each other.

With her fist moving up and down her brother's cock, Sonja lifted her ass, getting on her feet and squatting, knees wide.

Seeing her son probe a finger into Sonja's cunt. Sharon was surprised. When she was Sonja's age, she had used her own fingers quite often, fingerfucking herself to orgasm. She strained her eyes, watching Jeff's finger pump up and down, sliding easily into his sister's cunt. Sonja made squealing sounds and began to lift and lower her ass on his thrusting finger, fucking herself, still jacking up and down on Jeff's cock.

A small orgasm exploded between Sharon's thighs, and she stifled a groan by shoving her knuckles into her mouth.

"Sit on it," she heard Jeff say, his voice almost cracking with emotion. "Sit on my cock, Sonja."

"Okay!" Sonja giggled.

Sonja lifted her skirt to her waist, and Sharon watched her daughter squatting, Jeff held his cock now, holding the head of his prick straight up.

Sonja giggled again as her brother rubbed the head of his cock along her cunt slit. Sonja leaned over so she could watch, giggles of erotic pleasure bursting from her.

"Wanna put it in me, Jeff?"

"Do you?" he replied.

"It felt good when you put it in me yesterday," Sonja said. "Put it in me, Jeff."

Sharon saw the way her daughter lowered her ass, seeing her son's cock spreading the slit of Sonja's cunt. She heard the sigh her daughter made as Jeff's cock moved deeper. Sonja lowered her cunt slowly, her head lifted and her eyes closed. The expression Sharon saw on her face was that of exquisite ecstasy. She knew what Sonja was feeling--that hard, throbbing cock filling her cunt, stretching it, making it tingle and bubble with delicious heat.

"Ooooh, it's so big!" Sonja gurgled. "Jeff, if your cock was any bigger, it wouldn't fit in my pussy!"

Jeff looked down at his sister's cunt gripping his cock. He placed his hands on her knees, moving his ass, sliding his cock in and out of her cunt with short, slow strokes.

Sharon was pressing the heel of her hand hard at her distended clit, feeling her inner thighs become hot and slippery as cunt juices smeared her flesh. She was dripping with cunt juice, and the urge to shove her hand up her skirt and into her panties, to fingerfuck herself furiously, was very strong.

She had no idea Sonja and Jeff had been fucking, no idea they were interested in such things. Sonja still played with dolls, and Jeff had a huge collection of miniature soldiers, cowboys and other such toys.

Sonja began to move her body now. She was grinding her young ass onto her brother's cock.

Jeff was breathing hard, and Sharon felt he would soon come. If he was old enough to come. She had not thought of him that way, as being old enough to squirt creamy come juice from his balls.

Sonja could come, Sharon was sure.

"Oooh, it makes my pussy tingle!" Sonja giggled, twisting her naked little ass around in tight circles. "You're gonna make me come, Jeff!"

Jeff grunted, his eyes glassy as he looked down at his sister's cunt clutching his cock. The sudden squeal from Sonja was enough to tell Sharon that her daughter was coming. She watched Sonja shake, but she couldn't see if her hairless cunt was convulsing. For a long moment, Sonja sat on her brother's cock, her head thrown back as she squealed in orgasm.

With a final tremor, Sonja lifted her cunt free of Jeff's still-throbbing cock.

Jeff suddenly grabbed his cock tightly, grunting. Sharon sucked in a hiss of air when she saw the creamy, thick come juice gushing from his cock, splashing onto the puffy lips of Sonja's cunt. Sonja giggled, holding herself still.

"Ooooh, it's hot, Jeff!" she mewled.

"Yeah!" Jeff groaned, gushing come juice all about his sister's crotch.

Sharon turned, stumbling back to the house, her legs about to crumble beneath her. Her cunt was on fire, and she shoved her hand hard against it. She slammed the back door as she rushed through the kitchen, hurrying to her room. Her panties felt constricting, and she wanted to rip them off, claw at her fiery cunt, to come and come in desperate need.

She got as far as the living room.

She sank to her knees, jerking her skirt to her waist and rubbing frantically at her cunt. With a sudden cry, she hooked her fingers into the waistband of her flimsy panties and ripped them from her hips. She fell back on the floor, her head resting on the cushions of the couch, her legs spreading very wide. She thrust two fingers into her cunt, beating her knuckles brutally at her hair-rimmed, puffy pussy. She gasped and moaned, fucking herself with violent plunges of her fingers, seeing the image of her son and daughter fucking.

Her eyes were vacant, but with a fierce heat of hungry desire, of erotic yearnings. She smashed her swollen clitoris and pinched at it. She churned up a frothy wetness between her thighs, fucking herself violently. Her cunt gripped her fingers, sucking at them. Her torn panties were next to her head, tossed there in her haste to finger fuck her scalding cunt. The vivid image of her son's cock fucking her cunt was strong. She imagined his hard cock probing the depths of her pussy, fucking her swiftly and just as eagerly as she wanted him to. The image of his young, hard cock plunging into her hairy cunt sent tremors of orgasm searing the sensitive inner lips of her pussy.

Sharon was coming hard, harder than she had thought possible. Her fingers plunged and thrust, coated with the slippery juices of her pussy. Convulsions shattered her body, yet it wasn't enough.

She became aware that someone was in the room with her watching her. Vision returned to her eyes, and she saw her son standing in the doorway, staring at her.

"Oh!" she wailed, jerking her fingers out of her cunt and shoving her skirt between her legs with frantic movements. A flush crept over her beautiful face. "Jeff! What are you doing here? I thought you were with...."

Her eyes saw the bulge of his cock inside his jeans. A spasm shot hotly between her legs. She ran her tongue over her lips, as if tasting his cock.

"Where is Sonja?" she asked, her voice sounding strangely husky. "Where is your sister, Jeff?"

"In the shed," Jeff replied, his voice low. "Playing with her dolls."

Sharon stared at her son. "You ... saw?"

Jeff nodded.

The hot flush grew deeper on her face. Her mind was whirling, soaring with the image of his young cock standing up so hard while his sister fucked him. Sharon shuddered.

She felt ashamed of her thoughts as she gazed at her son, her eyes moving from his face to the bulge of his cock. She licked her lips, and before she knew what she was doing, she inched her skirt up her thighs. Jeff's eyes followed his mother's skirt, and when he saw the curls of her cunt, his cock throbbed. The throbbing of her son's cock was not missed by Sharon. A heat flash moved from her cunt to her tits, and she knew there was no way she could resist now.

"Take it out," she whispered, spreading her thighs again, her skirt barely exposing her cunt to him. "Take it out for mother."

"Really?" Jeff asked. "Please," she groaned. "Show it to mother."

She watched his hands fumble with the buttons of his jeans. When he reached in and pulled his cock out, Sharon felt a convulsion in her cunt. She pressed her hand between her legs again, knowing her son could see her pussy, and it felt good, so very good. She wanted him to look at her cunt, to see the wet, pink lips. His cock was hard, the head swollen, his piss hole dripping, and she stared fixedly at it. She wanted her son's cock very much, wanted to feel it spreading the hot lips of her cunt, driving into her, fucking her.

"Come here," she said, her voice throaty. "Come here to mother, Jeff."

Jeff moved toward his mother, his eyes showing the excitement he felt. He wasn't holding his cock, but it was throbbing up and down, the head of his cock looking like smooth, sweet candy to Sharon.

He stopped at her side, and Sharon closed her trembling fist around it, squeezing, feeling the hot hardness of his prick, watching his asshole seeping. She felt her son's body shaking, and she knew he was a little afraid.

"Don't be afraid, baby," she whispered, as if she were talking to his cock. "Don't be afraid of me. I won't hurt you, Jeff. I just want to ... you know, you and Sonja ... I saw ... watched you and your sister...."

Jeff didn't seem to hear her. He was looking down at his mother's fist pumping on his cock. He wasn't shaking because of fear. He felt a little uncomfortable with his mother stroking his cock, but his shaking was more from excitement than anything. He arched his hips forward to show his mother he wasn't really afraid. Sharon smiled, pulling his cock close to her lips.

"I bet Sonja never kisses you, does she?" Sharon whispered. "You know, kiss you here?" She squeezed her son's cock very hard, making the head bulge even more. His asshole widened and it looked to her that he was dripping more. "Mother will kiss it for you, Jeff."

Mother will kiss your cock anytime you want her to."

Sharon pressed her lips to the tip of son's cock, kissing it. The pre-cum seeping from him felt as if it would burn her lips, and she moaned, twisting her ass on the floor.

"Oh, God!" Sharon groaned, pulling his cock into her mouth.

Jeff grunted in surprise, staring at his mother's lips wrapped about his cock. Sharon was looking up at her son's face, her eyes smoldering with boiling hunger. She grabbed her son's ass with both hands, pulling him forward, taking his cock deep into her mouth.

She felt the head of his cock brush the back of her throat, and her lips pressed at the roughness of his pants. She dug her hands into his cheeks, holding his cock deep into her mouth, her throat working as her lips writhed at the base. Her cunt was pulsating with fiery heat, and she was sure there would be a puddle of pussy juice on the floor.

She shoved her hands to his hips, pushing him back but not so far that his cock came free of her clinging lips. She kept her eyes turned up to his surprised face as she pushed and

pulled her son's hips, fucking his cock into her mouth.

She twirled her tongue swiftly against her son's young prick, sucking in a greedy, noisy way. The way she was forcing his cock in and out of her mouth caused Jeff to stumble, and he held her head to keep from falling. His hands on her head thrilled Sharon, and she cupped the tight cheeks of his ass, digging her fingers into them. Jeff needed no further encouragement to drive his cock back and forth, fucking his mother's hot, wet mouth.

Sharon began to gurgle with ecstasy, her lips tight around his cock, her tongue licking in swirling motions. She loved the way his asscheeks bunched in her hands, and her cunt started to convulse with orgasm after orgasm. She moaned and whimpered hungrily on her son's cock, her eyes shining with erotic ecstasy.

When Jeff twisted his hands into her hair, Sharon felt faint. She pulled her lips off his cock, but ran her tongue up and down the hot, throbbing hardness, mewling like a purring kitten. With a sob of hunger, she drew his cock back into her mouth and devoured it, sucking him with a hunger that she had not experienced in many years. Her mouth became her cunt, her tongue her clitoris. She shivered and trembled as hot waves of orgasm shot through her pussy.

She heard her son gasping, almost choking. She knew the ecstasy he felt by having his cock inside her mouth. She sucked him as she had never sucked on a cock in her life. She was starved for her son's cock. She could feel each ridge of his lovely prick with her lips, felt the throbbing of it, the smooth cockhead brushing her greedy throat.

She became almost desperate to have him explode in her mouth. The taste of his come juice excited her even more, and she sucked in a frenzy, moaning deep in her throat. She gripped his bunching ass, holding him just in case he tried to jerk his cock from her mouth when he came. She was not going to let him get away, not after sucking his cock. She wanted it all, every last sweet precious drop of his young, creamy come juice. She wanted it in her mouth, coating her tongue and running down her throat.

She felt her son's cock throbbing more powerfully between her tight lips. He was about to come, and she felt him preparing to yank his cock free.

"Uhhhh!" she moaned, shaking her head, pulling at his ass to keep his cock inside her mouth.

"I'm gonna ... Mom, stop!"

But Sharon jerked him deep, her hands pressing at his asscheeks, holding his cock inside her mouth.

She felt her son's body shudder, the cheeks of his ass bunching in her hands. The hot squirt of his come juice splashed the back of her throat. Sharon's eyes rolled as the thick, sweet come juice flooded her mouth, spurting over her tongue and sliding like a boiling river down her throat. Her cunt went into a scalding orgasm, a final orgasm that tightened and loosened, causing her asshole to pucker as her cunt lips throbbed. She devoured her son's come, sucking very hard, her tongue twisting about his spewing pisshole in a greedy way. She drained his young balls, sucking in every precious drop of that thick sweetness.

Jeff, finished, pulled his cock from his mother's mouth.

Sharon was smiling happily, her hips tingling with the heat of sucking him off. She rolled her tongue inside her mouth, tasting the come juice. Her hands fell loosely to her hips, her ass writhing on the floor. She leaned her head on the cushions of the couch again, enjoying the glow on her smooth flesh.

Jeff tucked his cock into his pants, gazing at his mother, not knowing what to think.

"So good," Sharon whispered. "God, that was good, baby!"

Jeff turned his eyes to his mother's legs. Sharon had them wide apart again, her skirt past the hairline of her cunt.

Seeing her son look at her pussy, she grinned and moved her fingers through the thick

hair, stroking a fingertip lightly along her throbbing clit.

"Mother's pussy has hair," she murmured. "A lot of hair, not like Sonja's pussy, huh, darling."

Jeff mumbled something, then turned and left his mother sitting on the floor. Sharon watched him leave, her eyes on the tightness of his ass. She licked her tingling lips. She hoped he was not ashamed, that he wouldn't think badly of her.

But, Sharon felt a little ashamed of herself.

Climbing to her feet, she sensed guilt. If she had not caught Jeff and Sonja fucking in that shed, this would not have happened, she was certain. But it had been the sight of them fucking that had brought back all her fiery hungers.

CHAPTER TWO

Sharon noticed her son would look at her more than ever before. She wondered if he had told Sonja about her, what she had done to him.

She knew how young boys and girls were. If they were fucking, they told about anyone else that was fucking, too. She watched her daughter closely, but found no evidence that Sonja knew about her sucking Jeff off. She saw no change in Sonja's attitude or behavior.

But Jeff was always looking at her now.

And she found she wanted his cock again.

It had been two days since she sucked him off, and her cunt had been burning with hunger ever since. She knew she wanted to fuck her son, to have his cock inside her cunt, pumping in and out, squirting that sweet come juice into it. She wanted to fuck him the way her daughter was. Yet, it seemed that her son was holding back. She was sure Jeff wanted to fuck her, or at least have her suck his cock off again, but he was hesitant, almost afraid to come to her.

Sharon knew if he ever fucked her, it was going to be up to her to start it.

She had watched them fucking again the day before, and as before, Jeff came on his sister's cunt, not in it. She was going to have to teach him he was supposed to come in Sonja's cunt, that it was best to do it that way, that it would feel better for both of them.

But as much as she wanted to fuck her son, there was that nagging feeling of shame in her mind.

Finally Sharon could stand it no longer. The reawakened hunger of her cunt refused to let her alone, tormenting her until she had clawed at her cunt until it was almost raw, coming and coming in the privacy of her bedroom. But she didn't want privacy, didn't want to use her fingers any more. She wanted cock, her young son's cock, fucking her until she could hardly walk.

That night, she had to do something.

She had watched her son all evening, feeling his eyes on her, burning through her clothing. She was certain Jeff wanted her, wanted to feel her lips around his cock, sucking him again. She was sure he would like to shove his cock into her hairy cunt and fuck her. It was in his eyes, the way they burned so hotly.

In her bedroom, she put on a gauzy, transparent gown, then fluffed her deep, rich auburn hair. She was a beautiful woman. She didn't have to fuck her son; she could attract any man she wanted. But it was Jeff she wanted, not a man. Her sky-blue eyes smoldered, her mouth pouping moistly. Her tits rode high on her chest, nipples turned up slightly, always hard and tingling. She could see them through her gown, and she could not resist a slow caress on them. Her waist was still small, her stomach flat.

She looked at the triangle of her dark cunt hair, visible through the gown. Her legs w

ere very long, smooth and lightly tanned. Turning, she stared over her shoulder into the full mirror, seeing the swell of her perfectly shaped ass,, the crack between them teasing and promising and tantalizing.

It was easy to see why Jeff looked at her. She was beautiful, and there was the sparkling, erotic heat that made her blue eyes shine. Her eyes flirted and promised.

Jeff was in his room, and she slipped into the hall. She passed Sonja's room, and saw her daughter was sleeping, her gown twisted about her waist, one leg thrown wide. For a moment she looked at Sonja, her eyes taking in the stretched crotch of her panties. Sharon felt her palm itch with a desire to touch between Sonja's thighs, to feel her hairless cunt the way she had seen Jeff do.

Taking a breath, she moved to her son's room.

Jeff was still up, propped against the wall with a comic book on his uplifted knees.

He glanced at his mother, and his eyes glowed as he saw her tits and the hair of her cunt through the long gown.

"Jeff," Sharon whispered. "Jeff, darling...."

He dropped the comic book to the floor straightening his legs on the bed. The sheet was at his waist, and Sharon saw the tent where his cock strained upright. With a low hiss of pleasure, she moved silently into the room, standing at the side of his bed, her eyes gazing hotly at the way his cock shoved the sheet up. A small, moist dot formed where she knew his pisshole would be.

"Oh, baby!" she cooed, closing her hand about his cock through the sheet.

She jacked her fist up and down, feeling the hard heat of his prick scorching her palm.

"Oh, baby, baby," she mewled, then shoved her mouth down. She ran her tongue over the moist spot, tasting his juices seeping through it. Then she closed her lips about the head of his cock, sheet and all. She sucked his cock, licking at the wetness, her fingers squeezing the base of his prick.

"Mmmmm, so sweet," she mewled, lifting her head.

She pulled the sheet to his knees, staring at his hard-on, his precious balls, the few strands of hair at the base.

"Don't be afraid," she said in a soft voice, holding his cock in her hand, squeezing it gently. "You can touch me, too, Jeff. You can touch me any place you want. Touch me the way you touch your sister."

Jeff moved his hand toward his mother's body tentatively. She felt him touch her hip.

"Yes, honey," she urged.

But he seemed afraid, or reluctant.

"Baby, this isn't a dream," she said. "This is real. Mother has hold of your cock and you can feel me up. Go ahead, feel me up."

She released his cock and pulled her gown up, her hairy cunt exposed. She took her son's hand and pressed his palm between her legs.

"Mmmmm, hot, isn't it?" she whispered. "Don't you think mother's cunt is nice and hot, and getting so wet?"

Jeff nodded.

Sharon shoved one of his fingers into her cunt, and holding his wrist, she fucked hers

elf with it. She spread her legs and arched her hips forward, sighing with delight. Her eyes remained on his hard cock. Finally she pulled his hand from her pussy. His finger glistened with wetness, and she smiled.

She pulled the lips of her cunt wide, shoving her hips forward. "See how wet mother's cunt is, darling? Ooooh, and your cock is so hard! We better do something about them, don't you think?"

Jeff's eyes were glassy with heat, and he nodded.

With a purring sound, Sharon climbed onto the bed, straddling her son's knees. She took his cock in one hand, his balls in the other.

"So pretty," she cooed, feeling his balls and cock. "Such pretty balls ... such a hard cock! Oh, Jeff, mother needs your cock ... needs your cock in her hot, wet cunt! Fuck mother, Jeff! Oh, please, fuck mother!"

Sharon scrambled up her son's thighs, her cunt searing his flesh. She lifted her ass over his cock, and with a sigh, she plunged down. Jeff's cock slipped into her cunt easily, and Sharon sat on top of him, her gown at her waist.

"Feel it, baby?" she asked throatily. "Can you feel mother's cunt sucking you? Ooooh, mother's cunt can squeeze your cock off!"

Sharon shivered. The feel of her son's cock in her cunt created a powerful wave of erotic delight.

"Be still, Jeff," she whispered. "Let mother take care of this. Lie still and mother will fuck you ... fuck you so good!"

Jeff lay still, watching his mother, his eyes darting from her burning eyes, to her tits, and then to the hairiness of her cunt. His mother's cunt was pulling at his cock, holding it very tightly. He watched as she lifted her pussy, then banged it back down on him.

Sharon squealed softly, riding her son's cock slowly, then fast, then slowing again. She shook in pleasure as the throbbing hardness of his cock scraped against her swollen, sensitive clit.

"Ohhh, God!" she moaned. "You're so hard in me, Jeff! Oh, yes, baby! You feel so good, your cock in mother's cunt! Ahhh, I'm going to come!"

Sharon threw her head back, biting her lip as her cunt convulsed about her son's cock.

Her tits shook as the rippling waves of orgasm spread through her body.

"So fast," she purred. "I came so fast, but I'm not finished, baby. Mother wants more ... so much more! And you've got to come, too. You've got to come in mother's cunt! Oh, hold my tits, Jeff! Hold mother's tits and she'll fuck you so good!"

Jeff's hands shot upward, closing about the firm roundness of his mother's tits. Sharon pressed her hands into his, smashing his palms into her swollen tits. Suddenly, she grabbed the neck of her gown and tore it open. Her tits spilled out, and she closed his fingers about them.

"Mmmm, better, so much better," she mewled, her ass grinding on his cock. "Naked is so much better, isn't it, baby? I just love to touch naked skin, love to have my tits felt up, and--oh, God ... I love to fuck!"

With a moan, Sharon fell across her son's chest, her legs spreading along his. Her ass began to pump frantically, jerking up and down, her cunt riding her son's cock swiftly. Jeff gasped and panted beneath her, his hand shooting down her back and clutching at one creamy cheek of his mother's grinding, pumping ass.

"Oh, God! Oh, God!" Sharon wailed, banging her cunt up and down on his cock. "I love it! Oh, I love it so fucking much! My cunt ... my cunt is on fire, Jeff! Ooooooh, mother's cunt

is burning up! Fuck me, baby! Oh, fuck me good!"

She came again. She pressed her cunt down hard on his cock, the spasms creating a tightness about her son's cock. She whimpered and sobbed with ecstasy. As the spasms stopped, she began to whip her naked ass about again, fucking her son frantically. She banged hard, moaning as more orgasms overwhelmed her.

"Come with me, Jeff!" she urged hotly. "Ohhhh, come in mother's hot cunt ... fill mother's hairy cunt with sweet juice! Don't be afraid to come in mother's cunt, darling. Mother wants it! Mother wants you to come in her fucking wet pussy!"

Jeff dug his hands into his mother's ass, arching his cock up to meet the violent thrusts of her cunt.

"Yes, that's it!" Sharon groaned. "Hard, darling! Push up hard! Ooooh, I'm coming again! God it's good! So fucking good!"

The squeezing heat of his mother's cunt sent a shudder through Jeff. His cock swelled and pulsated. He was now clutching the cheeks of his mother's ass tightly, straining his cock as deep as he could get into her pussy.

"Now, Jeff!" Sharon groaned. "Do it now!"

Come in my cunt ... oooh, I'm coming again! Come with me ... come with mother!"

Sharon felt her son's cock throb, then the hot gush of his creamy come juice splashed into her. She squealed as her orgasm increased with power. The feel of his come juice squirting up her pussy sent her into a spinning, erotic sensation of the utmost ecstasy. Her hairy cunt gripped his gushing cock, squeezing it, sucking it, milking it. Every part of her body felt ecstasy, and her toes curled up as she dug her fingers into her son's shoulders.

Feeling her son slump beneath her, Sharon relaxed, still on top of him. His hands still rested on her ass, but his fingers were no longer clutching at her. Sharon listened to her son's heavy breathing, and she finally climbed from him. She sat on the side of his bed, running her hand along his heaving chest.

"You don't talk much, do you?"

Jeff shook his head.

Sharon leaned down and kissed her son's lips, sliding her hand down to cup his wet cock and balls.

"I love to hear talk when I fuck," she whispered. "Talking excites me, honey. You're going to have to talk to me when we do this. It really makes me hot."

She turned toward his cock. His prick glistened with the juices of her cunt.

"Mmmmm," she purred, then ran the tip of her tongue down his chest, twirling it into his belly button.

Then, swiftly, she opened her mouth and pulled his cock, so wet and sweet with cunt juice and come juice, into her mouth. She held her son's cock for a while, her tongue licking delicately.

"I love doing that after fucking," she murmured. "The taste is fantastic."

She stood up, her gown falling over her hips. Her tits, however, remained naked, the torn gown falling apart. She leaned over her son, offering her nipple to his mouth.

"Have a suck, Jeff," she said, then worked her nipple into his mouth. "Suck it, darling, then you can go to sleep."

She lifted, her tit moist from her son's mouth.

"Sleep good, Jeff, and dream about me ... and your sister."

She turned and, pausing at the door, arched her ass out for him. "You can have all this you want, baby. Just ask and it's yours."

She paused at her daughter's bedroom. Sonja had not changed positions. She still slept with her gown twisted about her waist, that one leg thrown wide. Sharon stepped into Sonja's room, looking down at her sleeping daughter. She caressed Sonja's thigh, and felt the heat of her flesh.

Sharon turned and started to leave, then turned back, her eyes hot on the stretching of Sonja's panties. She remembered how sweet her daughter's cunt had looked when she lowered it onto Jeff's cock. With a very light touch, she ran her fingertips along her daughter's thigh, then touched the stretching crotch band of her panties. Heat seemed to radiate from the crotch of those panties.

Sharon could not resist cupping her daughter's cunt for a moment. She felt the come juice from her son's cock running along her inner thighs. Lifting her gown, she ran her finger into her cunt, getting it wet, then she wiped her finger on the crotch of her daughter's tight panties.

Desire flooded her, and she leaned over, kissing very lightly at her daughter's thighs. Then with a soft moan, she pressed her lips against the tightness of those panties. Her lips felt scalded with the heat of Sonja's cunt. She dragged her tongue up and down the crotch-band, exerting a light pressure, just enough to feel the sweet slit with the tip of her tongue. The desire to open her mouth and press down on that cunt was strong, but she resisted it. The simple taste of her daughter's cunt through those panties had been enough to make Sharon come a gain.

She left her sleeping daughter reluctantly.

Back in her bedroom, Sharon lay in bed, staring at the ceiling. She was somewhat ashamed of what she had done, but not so ashamed that she wouldn't do it again, she knew.

Sharon had always had trouble with her erotic nature, even while still married. Her husband had not been enough to satisfy her, although he tried mightily. She needed more than him, more than his cock; she needed all the cock she could get, otherwise she suffered with headaches and nervousness. Cock was the only thing she found that got rid of those excruciating headaches. She knew it was all in her mind, but she couldn't do anything about it.

She didn't want to see a doctor, and she had no one, really, she could talk to. Except her mother.

But she didn't quite trust her for some reason.

Sharon's mother had been divorced for many years, but she was always going out with men, and Sharon suspected her mother wanted cock as badly as she did. She didn't hold that against her mother, though. But still she didn't quite trust her. She was afraid her mother would laugh, tell her it was okay what she was doing with Jeff.

There were times when she suspected her mother of doing the same things with her brother, Dana. Dana was the same age as Jeff, and Sharon had thought it funny that she and her mother had them a few months apart. But the way her mother fucked around, it was bound to happen sooner or later.

Jeff and Dana were very good friends, and she wondered if both were fucking Sonja. Then she decided she wouldn't mind fucking Dana herself.

Sharon squirmed in the bed. She pulled her knees up tight against her tits, her hands between her thighs, and she went to sleep thinking of fucking both Jeff and Dana at the same time.

When Sharon woke up the next morning, she felt horny.

It was her cunt, she knew.

It had always been her cunt.

Sometimes the greedy heat between her legs became so powerful, so much, that she could hardly bear it. Then, when it happened, her cunt over-ruled any rational thoughts.

Now, once again, the beast was loose, gnawing at her, rampaging through her with an insane frenzy of erotic lust. There was no way, she told herself as she bathed, to run from it. The beast inside her reared its insatiable head, and she was lost.

The only person she could talk to was her mother. It would not help her but it might settle her ragged nerves. If nothing else, her mother would understand.

Sharon's mother would, indeed, understand. She and Sharon shared the same problem. The only difference was that her mother had remained married to one husband all this time. The poor man knew of his wife's fucking around, and yet he still loved her, stayed with her.

Sharon brushed her deep auburn hair until it shined, then stepped into tight, bikini panties. She pulled a light, sleeveless sweater over her head, a garment that molded and clung to her straining tits, nipples jutting. A straight skirt, emphasizing the swell of her ass and long legs, completed her dress.

By the time she left, it was almost noon. Jeff and Sonja were still sleeping. She scribbled a note to them, and stepped out into the heat of the day. It was only a couple of blocks, and the day was so pretty, she decided to walk.

Sharon's mother, Evie, never seemed to age. Sharon was always struck by the youthful looks of her mother. And she had to call her mother, Evie, at her insistence. In fact, everyone called her Evie, including her son, Dana. Sharon was, almost to the day, fourteen years younger than her mother.

As usual, Evie was looking beautiful when Sharon arrived.

They sat in the kitchen, having coffee. Sharon felt nervous, as if afraid to talk now that she was here.

"Okay, Sharon," Evie said, "spill it out. Something's bothering you, right?"

And Sharon began talking, telling her mother of catching Sonja and Jeff fucking, how it affected her, and what she had done later.

"Is that all?" Evie laughed. "Nothing wrong with that, Sharon."

"But, what about Dana?" Sharon blurted.

"What about him?" Evie countered. "He's got a cock on him, right? So fuck the kid."

"Evie!" Sharon exclaimed. "He's my brother, your son. And you sit there telling me to fuck him?"

Evie laughed again, a throaty, sensual sound. "It would do him good. The poor boy walks around with a hard-on constantly."

"Has Dana ... has he been doing things with Sonja?" Sharon asked.

"Now, how the hell would I know that?"

"Because you know everything," Sharon said. "You know who's fucking who, who's blowing who."

"Maybe I do," Evie said, "but I don't know if Dana is fucking Sonja or not. Why? Do you really care?"

Sharon thought a moment, then shook her head. "No, I don't."

"I didn't think so," Evie said, placing the cups in the sink. "Let's sit in the living room. It's more comfortable."

Sharon shivered when her mother sat next to her on the couch. She sensed, or felt, something was going to happen, and she wasn't certain if she wanted it. Perhaps it had been a mistake for her to talk so freely with her mother. When Evie draped her arm about Sharon's shoulders, Sharon felt a warm sensation between her legs.

Evie cupped her daughter's chin, turning her face toward hers, looking into Sharon's blue eyes. Sharon trembled when she noticed her mother was going to kiss her. For just a moment, she almost pulled away. Then her mother's lips were on hers, kissing, writhing, the tip of Evie's tongue brushing her lips. She felt her lips part as Evie drew her closer, and her mother's tongue slipped into her mouth. The sudden flare of steaming heat in Sharon's cunt felt like a blowtorch.

She grabbed her mother's arm, whimpering, as she began to suck hungrily at her mother's thrusting, wiggling tongue. She heard her mother moan and felt Evie's hand close about her tit. Her mind was spinning, yet she should have expected what was happening between them. Her mother's hand squeezed her firm tit, her nipple becoming hard. Sharon writhed her ass on the cushions of the couch, unable to control the quick desire that flooded her body.

"Mmmm, it's about time," Evie murmured as she pulled her tongue free. "I've been wanting this for years, Sharon."

"Oh shut up!" Sharon said, clawing at the buttons of her mother's blouse.

Evie leaned back, resting her hand on Sharon's thigh, letting her daughter open her blouse. As Sharon freed her mother's tits, seeing her nipples, she groaned, then dipped her head, sucking furiously, her tongue flying.

Evie sighed in delight, pressing her daughter's head tight to her tit.

"Oh, suck them, Sharon!" she moaned. "Suck mother's tits! Oh, baby, I've wanted this for so many fucking years!"

Sharon sucked hungrily, caressing her mother's other tit with gentle fingers, twisting and teasing her nipple. The nipple in her mouth felt almost like a very small cock, and she sucked and lapped at it as hungrily as she had with Jeff's cock the day before. She felt her mother's hand sliding her skirt up, exposing her thighs.

Sharon felt her mother's hand stroking the creamy smoothness of her thigh, her fingers reaching all the way to the edge of her tight panties. As she sucked frantically on her mother's tit, she shot her hand underneath Evie's dress, moving her fingers high.

Evie opened her legs, and Sharon's palm pressed against her mother's naked cunt. She felt the wet heat of her mother's naked cunt, and she rubbed her hand up and down. Evie gurgled with pleasure, arching her cunt against her daughter's hand.

Evie dug her fingers into Sharon's thigh near her crotch, and whispered: "Use your finger, Sharon. Oh, baby, fuck me with your finger!"

Sharon ran her finger deep into her mother's cunt, feeling the wetness. She thrust her finger in and out, smashing the puffy, hairy lips with her knuckles, smashing the intensely swollen clitoris. Evie bucked her hips up and down, her cunt sliding back and forth on Sharon's finger.

"Let me," Evie grunted in a husky voice. "Let me do you, Sharon."

Sharon sat back, her face flushed with mindless desire, sprawled with her legs straight out, her skirt at her hips. Evie dropped to the floor between her daughter's thighs, caressing them softly, her eyes blazing with fiery desire. Sharon's body jerked as her mother kissed and licked her inner thighs, moving slowly and teasingly upward to Sharon's pantied cunt.

Sliding her hands past her daughter's hips until she held the swells of Sharon's tight ass, Evie gazed at the tight stretch of her daughter's panties. Dark hair curled from the crotch band, and the cloth was wet.

"I've waited so long for this, Sharon," Evie murmured, rubbing her lips against the crotch of Sharon's panties. "I've wanted to suck your cunt since you were a little girl."

Sharon was looking down at her mother, her eyes glassy, hands resting at her sides. She shivered, waiting, anticipating. Sharon lifted her hips, pressing her pantied cunt against her mother's lips, grinding and whimpering.

"Mmmmm, just like I knew you'd be," Evie gurgled, sucking at the wetness of her daughter's panties. "And you're so delicious, Sharon ... just like candy."

Evie lapped her tongue up and down the tight crotch of Sharon's panties, tasting the hot juices. Hooking her finger into the crotch, Evie peeled her daughter's panties to one side, gazing hungrily at her daughter's hair-lined, puffy, wet cunt lips. She ran her tongue over her lips, opened them, and pressed her mouth upon Sharon's twitching cunt. She sucked at the sensitive lips, the tip of her tongue whirling around her daughter's throbbing, erect clitoris.

Sharon ground against her mother's sucking mouth. Her eyes, wide open and glazed with passion, watched her mother's face buried between her legs. She placed her hands at the back of Evie's head, crushing her mother's lips hard against her cunt.

"Oooo, eat me, Evie!" she cried, her hips churning up and down. "Suck me! Ohhh, lick my cunt! God, so good! Eat me, Evie! Tongue me! Please, tongue-fuck me!"

Evie thrust her tongue up her daughter's cunt, feeling the lips grip hard. She plunged her tongue in and out of the hot wetness, her upper lip grinding at Sharon's throbbing clitoris. She dug her hands into Sharon's writhing ass, holding the cheeks tight, smearing her mouth into the tasty cunt.

Sharon felt her mother's tongue reaching the depths of her pussy, feeling almost like Jeff's cock. She loved it when her mother withdrew her tongue and swirled it about her clitoris, sucking lightly at it before thrusting back into her pussy. She gripped her mother's hair, pushing and pulling those sucking lips and tongue into her cunt. She twisted her hips, grinding her pussy against her mother's face, then banging up and down frantically, sobbing with the exquisite ecstasy burning from her cunt to her swollen tits.

"Oh, God! Oh, God!" Sharon sobbed, her body shaking as orgasms began to clench the lips of her cunt around her mother's lunging tongue. "I'm coming! Ohhh, you're making me come, Evie! Suck ... lick ... harder! Ooooh, I'm coming! Eat me ... fuck me ... chew my fucking hot cunt, Evie!"

The orgasms continued, swelling and exploding inside her juicy cunt. Sharon humped her hips up and down, smashing her convulsing cunt into her mother's mouth. She heard the sounds Evie made, sounds of intense, perverse ecstasy. She could hardly feel her mother's hands digging harshly into the cheeks of her tight ass; her orgasms were so strong and beautiful.

"Enough!" Sharon wailed, tossing her head about on the back of the couch. "That's enough, Mother!"

Evie pulled her smeared mouth from her daughter's cunt, grinning happily, her eyes still blazing with heat. She saw the slippery wetness of Sharon's cunt, and she stretched the crotch of her panties so wide that they almost tore. She lapped daintily at Sharon's pulsating pussy lips.

"Oh, God!" Sharon moaned, her body slowly calming down. "You're good, Mother ... uh, Evie. I've never been licked so good in my life."

Evie sat beside her daughter, pulling her close, resting Sharon's head on her naked tits. Her hand stroked Sharon's creamy thighs, lightly and teasingly. Sharon lifted her face, and kissed her mother's cunt-wet lips.

"You've wanted to lick me before?" she asked, her voice low. "Why did you wait so long, Evie? You knew I was a hot little ass a long time ago. All those boys...."

"I wanted to be sure," Evie said. "I wanted to be sure you'd let me. Now, after what you told me about Jeff and Sonja, what you did with them, I felt sure."

Now Sharon knew why she felt she could not trust her mother. Her mother had wanted to press her face into her cunt all those years. She must have sensed it, she thought, but kept it buried in the back of her mind. Now that her mother had sucked her cunt, she almost laughed about her feeling of distrust. She hugged her mother tightly.

"I wish you'd done it back then, Evie," she said, running the tip of her tongue around her mother's pussy-drenched lips, tasting her own pussy juices and feeling her cunt bubbling again. "I wasn't sucked by a woman until after Sonja was born."

"You enjoyed it?" Evie gurgled.

"Oh, I loved it!" Sharon hugged her mother again, running her tongue about a swollen nipple. "But you're the best, Evie."

"I try to be." Evie laughed, sliding her palm along her daughter's crotch. "I know a few more delicious games we can play, too."

Sharon felt her pulses start to race. By now it was slightly after noon, and there was plenty of time before her father came home from work. Somehow, she didn't want her father to know of this involvement. He put up with Evie's fucking around, but he might not tolerate this incestuous situation.

Sharon watched her mother peel her dress off and looked at Evie's slim, well-kept body. Her mother's tits appeared as firm and pointy as a young girl's. And her cunt ... it was hairier than her own. Evie's ass was as tight as a young girl's, swelling out in saucy invitation.

"Take your clothes off, too, Sharon," Evie said, licking her lips. "You can't be afraid after the way I licked your cunt. Come on, get naked and we'll have some fun."

Sharon's fingers trembled as she removed her skirt and blouse. She stepped out of her soaked panties, then stood naked with her mother. Evie's eyes moved about her flesh, her eyes gleaming in desire. Evie ran her hand through the curls of her daughter's cunt, bringing Sharon's hand to her own. Again Sharon felt the creamy wet heat of her mother's cunt, and her trembling stopped.

Clutching each other, they fell to the floor, pressing naked tit against naked tit, hips pressing hard, cunt hair mingling. Sharon gripped her mother's naked ass, pulling Evie's hips hard against her own as the heat bubbled again between her thighs. They licked and kissed at each other, tongues gliding over cheeks and lips and chins. They moaned as the heat swelled between them.

Somehow their legs became tangled, and Sharon found herself on her back with her mother's legs between hers and Evie's hairy cunt smashing into her own. She grabbed at her mother's naked ass, shoving her cunt hard against her mother's rubbing frantically. Evie held her daughter's foot, licking at her toes, one hand pulling at a cheek of Sharon's naked ass, grinding her cunt harshly against her daughter's pussy.

"Oh, Sharon, Sharon!" Evie moaned. "Rub my cunt! Oh, baby, your cunt is so fucking wet! I can feel your pussy juice on me! I'm wet, too, Sharon, so fucking wet! Fuck my cunt, Sharon! Rub your cunt on my cunt ... fuck me with your hot pussy!"

Sharon smashed and twisted her cunt against her mother's. Her fingers dug into her mother's ass, spreading the asscheeks. Her other hand moved beneath her mother's grinding hip and squeezed the other asscheek. She felt her mother's finger rubbing against the tightness of her puckering asshole, and it sent sparks of erotic hunger through her.

"Oh, Mother!" she yelped. "Evie ... shove hard! Press your cunt hard against mine! Rub me ... fuck me! Ooooooh, I can feel everything ... your cunt lips, your clitoris! And you're

wet ... so fucking wet!"

"So are you, baby," Evie mewled, running her tongue over Sharon's toes, grinding her cunt hard into her daughter's. "You have a wet cunt, too. Mmmmm, let's fuck cunts, Sharon! Fucking cunts is as good as sucking them!"

"You'll make me come again, Evie," Sharon grunted, shoving her cunt hard into her mother's. "You'll make me come again, fucking me this way! I didn't know rubbing cunts could feel so good!"

"Mmmmmmm," Evie murmured, licking between her daughter's toes, moving her fingertip lightly about Sharon's clenching asshole, grinding her drenched cunt against Sharon's. "I thought you'd tried everything by now. It seems I can teach you a few things, after all."

"Oh, shut up, Evie!" Sharon gurgled. "Just shut up and fuck me!"

Sharon's last word came out almost like a scream. Her cunt went into those fiery, tight convulsions, and she could feel her mother's cunt trembling. When her mother suddenly and unexpectedly shoved the tip of her finger into her asshole, Sharon gasped.

She felt the finger thrust into her asshole, and the pleasure of it, while she came, sent her orgasms into stronger spasms. Her mother didn't fuck her finger in and out of her ass; she just shoved it deep and held it there. Sharon felt her asshole gripping her mother's finger, squeezing it as her cunt convulsed with orgasms.

"Feel me!" Evie moaned. "Feel my cunt, Sharon! I'm coming, too. My cunt is coming ... your cunt is coming! Oh, this is good, Sharon! This is the best!"

Sharon was getting weak, but the orgasms continued. She had closed her lips and teeth on her mother's big toe, choking back a scream of pure ecstasy. She pulled hard at her mother's naked ass, stretching the asscheeks wide in an effort to get her mother's convulsing cunt tighter against her own.

When it was over, Sharon flopped onto her back, her tits heaving up and down as she struggled to breathe. Her cunt kept twitching, although she wasn't coming any longer.

At her side, Evie was gasping for breath, one arm resting over her daughter's thigh. Sharon turned her head and stared between her mother's thighs. Evie's cunt was slick with juices, both hers and her mother's. She ran her hand lightly through the thick hair, touching her mother's clit. Turning to her side, she kissed her mother's clit. Evie murmured and writhed her ass, placing her hand on top of her daughter's head and pressing gently.

"Mmmmm, kiss it nicely, Sharon," she said.

Sharon kissed her mother's cunt gently, then she ran her tongue over the juicy lips, tasting the sweetness of her mother's cunt. After a few licks, Sharon sat up, looking at her mother.

"Evie, have you been fucking Dana?"

Evie smiled. "Maybe," she said mysteriously.

"Come on," Sharon said. "After this, you should be able to tell me the truth."

"I haven't actually fucked him," Evie said, stroking her daughter's thigh.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"Just what I said," Evie replied. "I've been playing around with him, but I haven't fucked him yet."

"And what does playing around with him mean?"

"Oh, you know, jacking him off and kissing his cock a few times, that sort of thing?"
"Bullshit, Evie."

"No, it's true," Evie said, sitting up. "I love to see his cock squirt. It feels so warm when he comes on my hand. And he likes it. I'll get around to fucking him one of these days ... soon, I think."

Sharon began to dress, thinking about what she and her mother had just done. There was no sense in denying she had enjoyed it, loved it, really.

At the door, Evie said: "Don't worry about things, Sharon. Enjoy yourself with Jeff and Sonja. I don't think either of them would turn you down."

"Oh, fuck you," Sharon said, then giggled like a little girl. "But we just did, didn't we?"

CHAPTER FOUR

Sharon was not in the least bit disturbed about her lesbian experience with her mother. She felt foolish now of mistrusting Evie. All her mother had wanted was to suck her pussy.

As she walked home, she felt good. Her cunt quivered, and she could still feel her mother's finger inside her asshole.

She was naked under her skirt, having left her panties on her mother's couch. But that was okay; her cunt felt good being naked under the tight skirt. There was no danger that it would blow up and expose her. Yet, Sharon realized, she wouldn't mind if that happened. Wake up a few people for sure, she laughed silently.

She greeted a few people she knew, feeling good with her secret. She was so prim and proper in public; who would ever suspect she had just come from her mother's apartment, where they had both enjoyed such fantastic orgasms together, or that she had fucked her son, sucked his beautiful cock off even? Or kissed the crotch of her daughter's tight little panties? She shivered with her secret.

Just before she turned into the walkway of her home, Sharon stopped, feeling her cunt quiver, then a mild orgasm shot through her. She smiled brightly and waved to her neighbor next door, who was mowing his lawn. Her ass seemed to twitch and roll just a little more as she entered her house.

"Hi, Mother," Sonja greeted her. .

Sharon blew her daughter a kiss, noticing the tightness of her yellow shorts. She could see the outline of Sonja's cunt, and when her daughter turned toward the kitchen, the sweet cheeks of her ass showed. Sharon licked her lips, gazing at the tightness of Sonja's ass, seeing the whiteness of her lower cheeks contrasting with the golden tan of her long thighs.

"Where's your brother?" she asked as her daughter disappeared into the kitchen.

"Taking a bath," Sonja called out.

Sharon walked down the hall, stopping at the bathroom. The door was open a crack, and she shoved it open. Her son was finished with his back, and he was now leaning over the rim of the tub. She watched the spread of his cheeks, seeing the cock and hairless balls dangling below. Her cunt began to burn with heat as she gazed at him. The many orgasms her mother had given her had not calmed the raging beast within her. Lifting her skirt to her waist, she slipped up behind her son and pressed her hairy cunt against his naked ass, holding his hips.

"Mmmm, you have a great ass, Jeff," she murmured, rubbing her hairy cunt back and forth against the cheeks of his tight ass.

"Oh, hi, Mother," Jeff said, not in the least bit surprised. "Where you been?"

"Visiting Evie," she said, reaching down and under him, taking his cock in her hand and squeezing. "We had a nice talk."

Jeff pushed his ass back against his mother's cunt, twisting it as his cock started swelling. Sharon jacked her son's cock to full hardness. She loved the feel of his cock throbbing in her fist, and, when she ran a finger over the head of his cock, she felt he was dripping. She moved her other hand down and under, cupping his balls as she twisted her cunt against his ass cheeks. Remembering how her mother's finger had felt sliding into her asshole, she whispered softly to Jeff.

"Stay right where you are, baby. Don't move, just keep leaning over this way."

She slipped to her knees behind her son, bringing her hands to the cheeks of his ass. She could see his balls dangling between his thighs, and she parted the cheeks of his ass, peering at the small tightness of his asshole. She slipped her hand between his legs and pulled at his balls, bringing them back. She leaned forward, kissing his balls, then ran her tongue up from them and into the crack of his ass. She tasted the heat of his inner asscheeks, then darted the tip of her tongue across the pucker of his asshole.

"Hey, Mother!" Jeff grunted.

"Shhhh, let me do this, Jeff," she whispered. "Just stay still and let mother do this. You'll like it, I promise."

She gripped her son's cock and ran her tongue about the hotness of his inner asscheeks, circling his asshole, teasing him, feeling his cock throbbing in her fist as she stroked it. Her cunt was oozing with juice again, boiling in desire because of what she was doing with her mouth and tongue. Jeff's asshole had a fresh, soapy taste, and she lapped the flat surface of her tongue over it, feeling the shivery tremble of his ass.

The sheer perversity of licking her son's asshole sent thrills racing through her flesh. She opened her lips and sucked at his asshole, moving her fist on his cock slowly. She felt his balls against her chin, and she moaned.

She pressed the tip of her tongue into her son's asshole, pushing, trying to penetrate the tightness. She listened to his grunts and gasps of surprised pleasure. Cupping the head of his cock, feeling his pisshole seeping those wet, slippery juices, she pressed hard with her tongue.

His asshole relaxed, and Sharon's tongue slid into her son's asshole. She mewled, showing her tongue as deep as she could. She wiggled it about, and almost sobbed in ecstasy when Jeff pressed back against her face.

"Oh, Mother!" he gasped. "What are you doing?"

Sharon pulled her tongue out of his asshole. "Tonguing you in the ass. Don't you like it, Jeff?"

"Oh, yeah!" he panted.

"I bet I can make you come, with just my tongue in your asshole," she said, chuckling. "I bet I can fuck your ass with my tongue and make you come."

"I'm game," Jeff laughed, a little nervously.

"Just don't shit in my face, that's all I ask," Sharon giggled.

She ran her tongue into her son's asshole again, this time darting it in and out, working her fist on his cock, jacking him. She loved it when her son waggled his ass into her face. She held her lips wide open, pressing them at his asshole, getting her tongue deep. The hot tightness of his asshole around her tongue was delicious, and her cunt started going through convulsions, coming because of what she was doing to Jeff. Just the idea of tongue-fucking him this way could make her come, especially now that the greedy beast of lust was reawakened within her.

"Ooooooh, you've got your tongue really deep, Mother!" she heard Jeff groan. "You're gonna make me come ... if you keep doing that to me!"

"Mmmmm," Sharon whimpered, her tongue moving in and out.

She pumped her fist on his cock, feeling his prick becoming harder and harder, longer and thicker. She felt his balls writhing against her chin, and she knew her son would come any time now. She fucked her tongue faster and faster into his squeezing asshole, wanting him to come, wanting that creamy hot come to spurt from his cock.

Her cunt, resting on one of her heels, was going through a series of orgasms, with each one tighter and hotter than the last. She began to gasp hotly as she tongue-fucked Jeff's asshole, even her tits were growing hard, her nipples straining inside her sweater.

She heard her son gasp at the same time that she felt his asshole gripping her tongue and his cock explode. She quickly cupped her palm over the head of his cock, feeling the scalding juice filling it. She moved her tongue in swift, darting motions as he came, crying with ecstasy against his asshole.

Feeling him finish, Sharon pulled her tongue out of her son's asshole and tried to shove her face between his thighs, her tongue reaching for his cock. His prick began to dangle by the time Jeff spread his legs, and she caught the head of his cock between her lips, sucking the come juice from it.

When Jeff turned and sat on the rim of the tub, panting, Sharon brought her come-filled hand to her face, lapping the juice up. She cleaned her hand, then saw a few spots of come juice on the rim of the tub. She licked it away, then moved her hand under her skirt and rubbed it at her cunt. She licked her hand again, tasting the juice of her pussy, grinning erotically at her son.

"I told you I could make you come licking your asshole," she said softly- "Now you have to do something for me, Jeff."

"Anything," he laughed. "You just name it, Mother, and I'll do it."

She flipped his cock playfully. "Since this won't get hard for a while, you could kiss my pussy."

She stood up, holding her tight skirt around her waist, rolling her hips with invitation. Jeff gazed at his mother's hairy cunt, licking his lips. Sharon turned and sat on the rim of the tub, spreading her legs wide.

"All you have to do is get on your knees, Jeff, and start kissing," she said throatily.

Her cunt was pulsating with fiery heat as Jeff dropped to his knees, holding her hips. The pink lips of his mother's cunt was glistening with wetness, the tip of her clit exposed and twitching. Sharon parted the strands of her cunt hair for him, her eyes gleaming with anticipation.

Jeff pressed his mouth to his mother's cunt, kissing it almost gingerly.

"It won't bite, baby," she gurgled. "Mother's cunt won't bite at all. What mother's cunt will do is love it. Lick me, Jeff! Lick mother's cunt!"

Jeff ran his tongue about his mother's clitoris. Sharon squealed softly, pressing her hot inner thighs against his young face, watching the way her cunt hair almost covered his cheeks and nose. She placed one hand at the back of his head, pressing his mouth tighter against her pussy.

"Ooooooh, that's it, baby!" she mewled. "Lick your tongue up and down! Ohhh, that's good ... lick the lips, taste my juices! Ooooooh, suck my clitoris! That's it, Jeff! Ahhh, nice, very nice! You suck cunt very good, darling! Ohhh, keep that up and you're going to get a real hot mouthful of cunt juice!"

Jeff licked eagerly now, finding the heat of his mother's cunt against his mouth better than he had thought. Sonja had tried to get him to kiss her hairless cunt once before, but he refused. Now he was sorry he had. His tongue whirled into the wetness, lapping at the hairy

lips of his mother's cunt. Then he sucked lightly at her rigid clit.

Sharon moaned, writhing her ass on the rim of the tub, ecstasy like hot liquid searing between her thighs. She liked the feel of his face against her inner thighs, and she loved the swirling of his tongue as it darted in and out of her pussy, then over her clit.

"Ohhhh, baby!" she moaned. "Almost! I'm almost ready to come! Suck me ... suck my cunt! Ohhh, yes, that's it! Fuck mother's cunt ... fuck it with your sweet tongue! Ooooo ... oh! Oh ... ohhhh! I'm coming now, Jeff!"

Although her vision had become blurred, she saw the outline of her daughter standing in the doorway. Gripped by powerful orgasms, all Sharon could do was yelp and wiggle while Sonja watched. In fact, she was glad her daughter was watching. She had not been able to make up her mind just how to seduce Sonja, and having her see Jeff sucking her cunt would be a big help.

Sharon looked at her daughter. Then she said to Jeff: "Is your cock hard now, baby? Fuck me now, Jeff. Come on, stand up and shove your cock up my cunt now! I want you to fuck me, Jeff!"

Jeff, not knowing his sister was watching, got to his knees, his cock jerking up and down in renewed hardness. Sharon grasped it, stuffing the swollen head between the lips of her fiery cunt, sighing in pleasure as Jeff plunged his cock into her quickly.

"Mmmmm, fuck that hot cunt, Jeff!" Sharon squealed, looking into her daughter's wide eyes. "Fuck mother! Ooooh, fuck the shit out of mother's wet, hot cunt!"

Sonja stared at her mother and brother, her eyes enormous, glowing. She saw her brother's naked ass, pounding back and forth, and the spread of her mother's thighs. A smile spread over her face. Sharon smiled back at her daughter, pulling her son's mouth to her tits after jerking her sweater to her chin.

Sharon urged on her son. "Fuck it, Jeff! Ohhh, fuck the piss out of mother's cunt! Ooooh, baby, your cock is so hard, so fucking hard! Ram it to me ... mother wants every hard inch of your cock! Mother's cunt wants all of your hard cock!"

Sharon was pleased with her daughter's expression, the way her young eyes sparkled with desire. Her eyes drifted up and down Sonja's young body as her son fucked her. She fixed her eyes on the outline of her daughter's cunt in those yellow shorts, and she noticed that Sonja's hips were swaying.

Sonja moved her hand toward the front of her tight, yellow shorts. Sharon gasped with pleasure as she saw her daughter cup her fingers against her cunt, then pull the crotch of her shorts to one side. Again Sharon saw the pink sweetness of her daughter's hairless cunt, and she ran her tongue over her lips.

Sonja was not the least bit bashful or hesitant. With her son's cock stabbing into her cunt, Sharon wondered if incestual desires could run in a family.

"Mmmmm, it feels so good," she murmured, wrapping her long legs about her son's back, locking her heels just above his thrusting ass. "Fuck me, Jeff! Fuck the shit out of mother's wet, hot cunt! Bang me, baby, bang the shit out of me!"

Sonja was now holding the tight crotch of her yellow shorts far to one side, her other hand teasing the slit of her cunt. Sonja came farther into the bathroom, spreading her legs and going into a semi-squat.

"Ooooh, that's so pretty," Sharon mewled. "So fucking beautiful! Ohhh, Jeff ... ram it to me! Fuck mother real deep ... oh, I can feel the head of your cock so deep in my pussy! Squirt it to me, darling! Soak mother's cunt with your creamy come! Fill my cunt ... come in me!"

"I am, Mother!" Jeff shouted, thrusting his cock hard and deep, his body going stiff. "There! I'm coming!"

"Ohhh, yes! I feel your cock squirting in me!" Sharon shouted, staring at her daughter, watching Sonja's finger rubbing faster.

Jeff slumped, his cock pulling from the gripping spasms of his mother's cunt. He sat on the floor, his back still toward his sister.

Sharon sobbed with pleasure, twisting her ass on the rim of the tub, feeling her son's come juice seeping out of her cunt.

Sonja's eyes locked on her mother's cunt, watching the creamy come oozing from it.

Sharon ran a hand down between her spread legs, touching her clit gently, grinning at her daughter.

"Jeff, did you know someone was watching us?" she said softly.

Jeff's head jerked up, then twisted around. He saw his sister, saw her squatting, rubbing at her cunt slit.

His face turned red.

"Oh, don't be embarrassed," Sharon laughed huskily. "I think Sonja enjoyed watching us fuck."

"Oh, Mother!" Sonja giggled naughtily. "You should have told me. I hate that damned old shed ... it's dirty and hot all the time."

Sharon smeared the seeping come juice about her inner thighs, then brought her hand to her mouth and licked it off.

"Then stop using the shed, honey," she replied. "Stay in the house. It's for sure I don't mind, as you've just seen. Now all we have to do is stop Jeff from blushing."

"Aw, Mother," Jeff said. "I was just surprised, that's all."

Sharon caressed his cheek lovingly. "Well, stop being surprised because I have a hunch you're going to be getting plenty of hot ass; more than you can handle, I'd bet."

"Try me," he bragged.

"Oh, I intend to," Sharon laughed. "You can bet I'm going to try you. We'll just see how often you can get a hard-on and fuck."

She looked at her daughter, who had straightened up, the crotch of her shorts caught on one lip of her cunt. "What do you think, Sonja?"

"We can handle him, Mother," Sonja giggled.

"And if we can't," Sharon chuckled, getting to her feet and smoothing her skirt down, feeling her thighs slippery with come juice, "I know where we can get some help. And if Jeff can't handle the two of us, I think I know where we can get help in that, too."

"I know, Mother," Sonja laughed. "I know just the guy."

"Wonderful, because I know just the woman," Sharon exclaimed, hugging both her children tightly against her naked tits.

CHAPTER FIVE

Sharon sat in the living room, with Jeff and Sonja on each side of her. Sonja had not been as bashful as Jeff, and she chattered up a storm, revealing all the secrets that Sharon had suspected but did not know about until now.

Dana, her brother, had indeed been fucking Sonja, but not when Jeff was around. Jeff h

ad been surprised to hear his sister tell that, and he became a bit jealous, but Sharon teased him out of it.

"When something is this good, Jeff," she said, "it should be shared."

"I guess so, Mother," he said. He was still naked. His mother and sister still had some clothes on, but he wished they didn't.

Sharon sat with her knees crossed, her skirt almost in her lap, and he thought she had the most beautiful thighs he had ever seen.

"I promise not to be jealous. I'll share," Jeff said.

"Good," Sharon said, flipping his cock gently. "Because that's what I intend to do."

"Don't forget me, Mother!" Sonja giggled.

"How could I, baby," Sharon said, pulling her daughter close. "After seeing how hot you are in the shed with Jeff, I couldn't possibly forget you."

Sonja's cheek rested on one of her mother's tits, and she playfully ran her tongue about a rubbery nipple. Sharon made a soft moaning sound, twisting her body just a bit. When Sonja closed her lips about her nipple, Sharon pressed her daughter's face tighter against her spunky tit. Her other hand closed about her son's cock, squeezing it.

"I have another tit, you know," she said to him. "You can suck that one. I'd never dream of leaving you out of all this fun, Jeff. Do I have to ask you all the time?"

Jeff laughed, then began to suck his mother's nipple, his forehead pressing against his sister's. Sharon rested her head on the back of the couch, closing her eyes as the steamy ecstasy wrapped about her, swinging her foot and creating pressure upon her cunt.

She looked down, watching their hands moving on her thighs. She expected Jeff to touch her as he sucked on her tit, but she wasn't surprised, either, to find Sonja stroking her hot thigh. From what she had seen, and what had just happened, there was no doubt that her daughter was one eager little girl.

Sharon shivered as their hot mouths pulled at her nipples, watching as her son and daughter caressed her thighs. Uncrossing her legs, she tried to spread her knees, but their legs were pressed against hers.

"Oh, goddamn it!" she grunted. "Here, let me ... " Sharon lifted her ass and jerked the tight skirt to her waist. She spread her legs wide.

"Now you can feel me," Sharon gasped.

She pulled their hot, wet mouths back to her tits, and looked down as Sonja and Jeff tried to feel her bushy cunt at the same time. Her cunt quivered as their fingers stroked, then she sucked in her breath with delight when their fingers moved into her pussy, together.

A muffled giggle came from Sonja. Jeff and his sister thrust their fingers into Sharon's cunt a few times, then Sonja pulled hers out, reaching across to grip her brother's cock. Sharon felt a thrill go up and down her spine as she watched Sonja stroking Jeff's cock.

Jeff plunged his finger faster into his mother's cunt when Sonja began pulling at his cock. She felt her son's breath hot on her naked tits, and she pulled his head tighter into it.

Sonja looked at her mother, grinning in such an innocent, but lewd, way, her eyes shining with a bright gleam.

Sharon whispered ever so softly: "Kiss my pussy, Sonja."

Sonja's eyes widened.

Sharon waited for her daughter's answer, almost holding her breath, hoping her daughter would do it. The insatiable beast within her was roaring, and she had no choice but to involve her son and daughter as deep as possible in her incestuous hungers.

"Really, Mom?" Sonja asked. "You really want me to kiss you there?"

Sharon nodded, grinning.

Sonja gave a squeal, then dipped her head down, kissing Sharon's flat, soft stomach, then running her tongue through the thick curls of her pussy hair.

Jeff pulled his finger out of her cunt, and then Sharon felt the hotness of her daughter's lips on the tip of her clitoris. She moaned and shoved at the back of Sonja's head.

"Ooooh, kiss it for me, darling," she murmured. "Kiss mother's' cunt, Sonja." Giggling like a naughty child, Sonja slipped between her mother's spread legs as she knelt. Sharon opened her legs as wide as she could, giving full access to her daughter. Sonja began to jerk on her brother's cock as she pressed her mouth against her mother's pussy, kissing it.

"Use your tongue, Sonja!" Sharon said, arching her cunt into her daughter's face. "Oh, God, use your tongue on mother's pussy!"

She placed a hand on the back of Sonja's head, pressing her face into her wet cunt. She shivered again and twisted her hips, smashing her hairy cunt into Sonja's face. She began to whimper as she felt Sonja's eager tongue licking at her clit.

Sharon watched Sonja's fist pumping on Jeff's cock. Jeff was looking down at his sister, his cheek resting on Sharon's naked tit. His cock was once again hard, throbbing in his sister's tight, hot hand. Sonja made wet, slurping sounds as her tongue licked up and down the puffy slit of her mother's cunt, a giggle coming from her now and then. Her hands rested on Sharon's hips lightly.

"Inside, darling!" Sharon mewled, grinding slowly against her daughter's mouth. "Stick your tongue inside mother's cunt! Taste how wet and hot it is!"

Sonja's tongue slipped into her pussy, and Sharon cried out with delight. "Ooooh, your tongue feels like a little cock, Sonja! Mmmmm, fuck me with your cock-tongue, baby!"

Images of what she and her mother had done only an hour or so ago filled Sharon's mind. She ran her tongue over her lips hungrily, wondering what her daughter's sweet, hairless cunt would taste like. It would be like candy, she was sure, sugary and sweet and hot and, oh, so wet!

Sonja lifted her face and smiled up at Sharon. The wetness of those cunt juices glistened on her mouth and cheeks. Sharon ran her finger over her daughter's lips, then brought it to her mouth, sucking at her finger.

"I wanna see Jeff put it in you, Mom," Sonja whispered. "Can I watch Jeff do it to you?"

"Oh, yes!" Sharon gurgled. "You can watch, baby! Oh, you can watch your brother fuck me all you want! But, don't you want him to fuck you, too, Sonja?"

"Golly yes, Mother!" Sonja replied with excitement. "But I wanna see his cock in you first."

Jeff's cock was throbbing and seeping pre-come from his pisshole. As his sister slipped to the side, he went to his knees quickly. Sharon trembled, watching him shove his cock to her cunt. Sonja closed her fist about it again, and just the swollen head was showing.

"Oh, Sonja, stick his cock in me," Sharon whispered huskily. "Put Jeff's cock in my cunt!"

Sonja giggled as she watched her brother's cock parting the wet lips of her mother's cunt. Sharon arched her ass up, and as Sonja moved her fist, her cunt gripped the head of Jeff's

s cock, sliding up on it. Sharon gasped, her eyes dreamy as she looked down between her legs.

"Fuck her, Jeff," Sonja said in a low, excited voice. "Fuck mother, Jeff!"

"God, yes, Jeff!" Sharon groaned. "Fuck me, baby!"

Jeff dug his hands into his mother's hips, plunging his cock in and out of her slippery cunt. He thrust his cock in swiftly. Sharon's clit rose up in tight heat, and Sonja, seeing it, gave a soft moan and began rubbing it softly. Her young eyes took on a steamy expression as she watched her brother's cock pumping back and forth into their mother's hairy cunt.

Sharon began meeting his cock by churning her cunt up and down, her head twisting on the couch. She mewled as the ecstasy grew inside her pussy, feeling the burning, swelling balloon of an orgasm about to burst like an instant flame. Her hips thrust powerfully, banging onto her son's cock so hard that his balls beat at the crack of her bunching asscheeks. The way Sonja rubbed her rigid clit at the same time increased the boiling hunger within her slender body.

"Oh, God! Oh, sweet, sweet God!" Sharon groaned. "Fuck me, Jeff! Ohhh, baby, fuck the piss out of mother! So good ... so fucking good, Jeff!"

Sonja watched the energetic way her mother's hips churned. She could see her brother's cock, the base of it, becoming slippery with the juices of her mother's cunt.

Sharon noticed her daughter stand, but her eyes remained glued to her twisting hips, watching Jeff fuck her. The T-shirt was lifted over Sonja's head, and Sharon saw the swells of her daughter's tits, with tiny, pink nipples hard. As Sonja quickly shoved her shorts down, Sharon sucked in a hot gulp of air, seeing that pretty, hairless cunt slit again.

"Oh, baby," she hissed, her hips grinding as Jeff fucked into her cunt. "You're so beautiful! Oh, God ... what a sweet cunt! Let me kiss it, Sonja! Let mother kiss your sweet cunt while Jeff fucks me! Hurry, baby ... shove that little cunt in mother's face! I'm going to come, and I want my tongue up your hot little twat!"

Sonja scrambled onto the couch, spreading her slim legs. Arching her cunt to her mother's face, she kept her eyes on Jeff's cock as it plunged into their mother's hair-lined pussy.

Sharon twisted her head, sliding a hand between her daughter's thighs and cupping the girl's tight little ass, drawing the slit of Sonja's cunt to her mouth. She kissed Sonja's pussy, feeling the heat scorching her lips. Her tongue darted, then penetrated the hole of her daughter's cunt. Sonja squealed, squirming her crotch into her mother's face. She rested a hand on Sharon's head as her small body trembled.

Shoving her tongue deep into Sonja's cunt, Sharon found it deliciously tight. Pressing her hand on Sonja's ass, she smashed her mouth into Sonja's pussy, her tongue thrusting eagerly. Drawing her tongue out and up, she licked at the girl's throbbing clitoris. Closing her lips about it, sucking hotly but gently, Sharon groaned loudly as she suddenly came. Her cunt closed about her son's cock, sucking in gripping waves of ecstasy. Her orgasm was so overwhelming that she pulled her mouth off Sonja's cunt.

"Ohhh, I'm coming!" she screamed, grabbing her son's hips and jerking him tight, his cock deep. "Ooooh, feel my cunt, Jeff? Feel mother's cunt sucking your cock! Ohhh, it feels so good! I never want to stop coming!"

Sonja, still standing on the couch, was rubbing at her cunt with swift movements, gazing at her mother's straining cunt. The flexing of Sharon's hairy cunt was visible, the puffy lips squeezing at Jeff's cock. Sharon's cunt lifted to her son's cock as she felt it throb inside.

"Do it!" she urged in a thick, hot voice. "Let it go, Jeff! Oh, please let it go! Come in me, darling! Fill mother's cunt with that sweet, thick come!"

Jeff groaned as his cock spurted, sending a flood of boiling come into his mother's cunt. Sharon groaned, rocking her cunt up and down, the hairy lips closing in squeezing action.

Jeff slumped onto his mother's body, panting and gasping, his arms about her waist as

she stroked his hair and neck. Sonja, still excited, ran her hands over her brother's quivering asscheeks. Sharon watched her daughter's hands, smiling her pleasure at the erotic gesture. It pleased her tremendously that both Jeff and Sonja were so erotic and eager.

"Kiss his ass, baby," she murmured. "Kiss your brother's ass."

Sonja giggled, then pressed her lips to the cheek of her brother's ass. While she kissed his naked ass, she slipped her hand between his thighs and cupped his balls, feeling and squeezing tenderly. Sharon watched those sweet lips moving about the flesh of her son's ass, then the pink tip of Sonja's tongue slipped out and licked the flesh. When Sonja wiggled her tongue up and down the crack of Jeff's ass, Sharon mewled in delight.

She was not in the least bit surprised when she saw her daughter part Jeff's asscheeks then waggle her tongue into the crack, knowing Sonja was tasting the pucker of Jeff's asshole.

Sonja flicked the tip of her tongue up and down the crack of her brother's ass, then fluttered it around his sensitive asshole.

Jeff grunted, arching his ass against his sister's face, his cock slipping out of his mother's cunt by the movement.

Sonja giggled, the sound muffled because she now had her lips pressing against his tight asshole, her tongue probing.

"Oh, that feels good," Jeff groaned. "Do it some more, Sonja."

"Oh, yes, Sonja," Sharon whispered, running her hands down to Jeff's ass, cupping his asscheeks and spreading them as wide as she could, giving her daughter plenty of room to lick and kiss at Jeff's asshole. "Lick your brother's asshole, baby! Lick him in his hot fucking asshole!"

"Ooooh, I like it," Sonja said, lifting her mouth a few inches. "Jeff, your ass is hot. Your asshole feels like it's burning my tongue and lips." She pressed her mouth into his ass again, kissing his asshole wetly and loudly. "I wonder if I can stick my tongue in your asshole?"

"Try it, Sonja," Sharon said. "Fuck Jeff in his asshole! See if you can stick your tongue up his asshole and fuck him with your tongue!"

"Oh, I will!"

Jeff, feeling his sister's tongue press upon the tightness of his asshole, arched back into her face. Sharon clutched at her son's asscheeks, holding them wide apart for her daughter, trying to see between the crack. She could feel Jeff's cock pressing at the hairy lips of her cunt. Sonja gripped her brother's hips as her lips parted, the tip of her wet, pink tongue shoving at the tightness of his asshole. She groaned as her brother's asshole seemed to relax, then she suddenly shoved her tongue into it. As soon as the tip slipped into Jeff's asshole, it squeezed, holding his sister's tongue.

Sonja squealed as she tried to thrust her tongue in and out. Jeff grunted with pleasure, then pulled one of his mother's tits to his mouth, sucking at it almost frantically while his sister managed to tongue-fuck his asshole.

Sharon felt her son's cock growing along the slit of her slightly pulsating cunt. "Jeff, shove your cock back in my cunt!"

Feeling the smooth head of her son's cock sliding up her pussy, Sharon continued to grip the cheeks of his ass for Sonja's tongue. But when Jeff tried to fuck his mother, Sonja had trouble keeping her tongue up his ass.

"Hold still, Jeff," Sharon said. "Let me do the fucking and Sonja can use her tongue in your ass."

Jeff held still, his body trembling from the exquisite sensations. Sharon lifted her c

unt onto his cock, fucking him slowly, holding his asscheeks wide. Sonja now plunged her tongue into his asshole easily, her lips sucking at the pucker.

"Mmmmm, you're getting it good, Jeff!" Sharon cried out in pleasure. "Mother's cunt is fucking your sweet, hard cock, and your sister is licking and fucking your little asshole! We're going to make you come like nothing you've ever felt, darling! Oh, you're so fucking hard! Eat his ass, Sonja! Suck your brother's asshole!"

Jeff was sucking hard at his mother's tit, her swollen nipple deep inside his mouth, his tongue swirling as he moaned. The heat of his mother's cunt sliding up and down on his throbbing cock, the wetness of his sister's tongue up his asshole, sent shudders of ecstasy rippling up and down his spine. He tried to keep his asshole relaxed for Sonja, but it was impossible. His asshole squeezed her tongue as his mother's cunt squeezed his cock. Sonja had slipped a hand between his thighs again, and she was caressing and fondling his balls as her tongue flicked in and out of his burning asshole, increasing his pleasure.

"Oh, shit!" Sharon groaned. "So good, so fucking good! Fuck him up his ass, Sonja! Oh, my cunt is burning up ... loving your hard cock, Jeff. Ooooh, I think you're going to make me come again, Jeff!"

Sharon's cunt exploded.

The powerful, rippling, sucking motions of her cunt created a tremendous pressure on Jeff's cock. He lifted his head off his mother's tit, howling in ecstasy as his cock gushed a thick, spurting stream of come juice into her cunt once again. His asshole tightened around his sister's buried tongue, and Sonja moaned as she felt it squeeze, telling her he was coming inside their mother's cunt.

CHAPTER SIX

Sharon wasn't sure she wanted to be alone with her brother, Dana. But she had committed herself to taking him to his doctor for the annual check-up. Her mother had another appointment and was unable to run him into the next town where his doctor was located. At first, Sharon had almost refused, but then she agreed.

Her thoughts of fucking her brother had been strong lately, and she didn't quite trust herself to be alone with him. There would be no surprise for Dana if she made a pass at him; not since he had been fucking Sonja and his mother. He would probably expect his sister to do something erotic. And Sharon was afraid that was just what she would do.

After bathing, while brushing her hair, she began to feel a tingle of excitement. She considered asking one of her children to go with her, perhaps act as a buffer for her, to keep her away from her brother, then she decided that was silly.

She dressed in a tight sheath dress that hugged her lovely figure tightly, molding her tits and ass beautifully. She chose to wear a garter belt with nylons, but no panties. The feel of being naked under her dress gave her a wicked, erotic feeling, a feeling she loved. Her tits thrust out and up, nipples outlined enough to draw the eye. The dress seemed to cup and reveal the shape of her pretty ass.

Dana was waiting for her. She watched his eyes go over her body, shining with interest. Sharon knew her mother had been talking to him, perhaps telling him what they had done together the other day. She could not help but glance at the front of his pants, seeing the slight bulge of his cock and balls. She licked her lips, then pulled him by his hand to the car.

As she slid beneath the wheel, Sharon's skirt hiked past her knees. Glancing at her young brother, she saw his eyes gleaming on her half-exposed thighs.

She grinned at him, then shoved a stiff finger into his ribs. "Don't get any ideas, Dana. The dress is too tight, that's all."

"Yeah, I see," he replied with a short, appreciative grunt.

She felt her brother looking at her knees during the half-hour drive, and there was a

tingling heat between her legs. She noticed her brother's cock was half hard by the time they arrived, and she pointed, laughing huskily.

"You can't go in like that," she said.

"It's your fault, Sis," Dana replied.

"My fault?"

"Well, your legs, anyway."

"You didn't have to stare at them all the way here, did you?"

"I couldn't help it," he grinned. "Besides, you didn't have to keep your skirt so damned high, did you?"

Sharon grinned almost lewdly at her brother. "Maybe I should have pulled it down."

"I'd still look."

"Get in there, you little shit," she laughed, getting out of the car. "I just hope we don't have to wait hours like usual."

An hour later, the doctor proclaimed Dana to be a healthy, growing young boy.

Returning to the car, Sharon once again allowed her skirt to hike high, this time almost to her lap. Dana noticed, and he grinned at her as she drove out of town toward home.

"You like to show your legs off, don't you, Sis?"

"You don't have to look if you don't want," she said, glancing at the outline of his swelling cock.

Her cunt twitched, getting wet and hot. She ran her tongue over her lips, grinned lewdly at her brother, wiggling her ass into the seat. There was no way she would get him home without touching him, right there where the outline of his cock was.

Taking her right hand off the wheel, she placed it on top of his where it rested on the seat between them. Twining her fingers into his, she pulled. Dana slid closer to his sister, then Sharon placed his palm atop her thigh, an inch or so above her knee.

"I knew you couldn't resist, Sis," Dana laughed, stroking her warm, smooth thigh flesh.

She shoved his hand off her thigh. "Damn you, Dana!"

"Why damn me?" he asked, putting his hand back on her warm flesh. "You're the one that put my hand there."

"I know," she replied.

She looked down as his hand moved between her legs, slowly caressing the smooth, sensitive inner flesh. A shiver shot through her body, and her ass wiggled.

Without saying anything, Sharon turned into a small, dirt road, driving into a grove of orange trees, then stopped the car.

She turned to face her brother, drawing a knee onto the seat. Her tight dress stretched, and her hair-lined cunt became almost exposed. Shifting her ass, she pulled the skirt up a bit higher, and Dana found himself staring at his sister's long thighs encased in nylons, and the lips of her cunt. Sharon watched his response, seeing his cock jerk into hardness inside his pants.

"Isn't that uncomfortable, Dana?" she said, placing her hand on top of his hard-on. She moved her palm lightly along it, feeling heat coming through his pants. "I'd think it would

be very uncomfortable."

"It is," he said, sliding his hand up her thigh, feeling the naked flesh just above her nylon top.

"Let me make it feel better," she said in a throaty whisper, tugging at the zipper.

Her hot hand sneaked into his open fly and, for just a teasing moment, she squeezed his cock, then pulled it free. The head of his cock was large, smooth, and dripping. She ran a finger across his pisshole, then gripped his cock hard, jerking on it.

Dana groaned in pleasure, and his fingers ran through the thick hair of his sister's cunt. A fingertip brushed the hardness of her clit, and Sharon gave a soft cry of delight. Gripping his wrist with her free hand, she shoved his fingers down, getting the middle one into the fiery wetness of her cunt.

"You're hot, Sharon," he grunted, working his finger in and out of his sister's pussy as she pumped on his throbbing prick. "Wet and hot."

Sharon pressed her lips to his, sliding her long tongue into his mouth, wiggling and licking as she clutched his hard cock, pressing down on it. She wiggled her ass when his finger began to plunge in and out of her cunt.

As she kissed him, she felt his other hand cupping one of her swollen tits. There was no time for playing around, she felt. Pulling away from her brother, she opened the door of the car, stepped out.

Dana got out on the other side, and before he could come around to join her, Sharon suddenly climbed back into the car, on her hands and knees, shoving her face toward his exposed cock. Her long tongue came out, flicking about the dripping head of her brother's cock, tasting the juice. She swirled her tongue over the hot smoothness of his cock, then drew it into her mouth, lips tight.

Holding the head of his cock between her lips, she rolled and twisted her tongue around it. Soft whimpers of pleasure came from her as Dana arched his cock to her mouth, one hand at the back of her head. Stretching out on the seat, Sharon grabbed her brother's hips, clutching at his ass tightly as she drew every hard inch of his young cock deeply into her mouth. Her skirt, almost at her waist, revealed her ass and her nylon-covered thighs.

As she sucked on his cock, Dana watched his sister's asscheeks twist and clench, relax and tighten, her legs opening and closing. It looked to him as if she was fucking the seat of the car while sucking hard and greedily on his cock. He arched his cock forward, then began to fuck slowly between her lips, driving the dripping head of his cock to her throat, then almost pulling it from her mouth before thrusting in again. Sharon moaned and whimpered, feeling the throbbing hardness searing her wet, sucking lips. Her fingers dug into the cheeks of his ass, jerking him into her mouth.

"Stop for a minute," he gasped. Reluctantly, Sharon let Dana pull his cock out of her mouth. Her brother quickly moved around the car. She lifted her head, watching him, then grinned. Drawing her knees onto the seat, she arched her curvy ass as he stepped up close. On her hands and knees, she wagged her ass, feeling him rubbing the head of his cock up and down the warm crack of her ass. She squealed as he shoved the head of his cock downward, brushing the sensitive lips of her scalding cunt.

"Fuck me!" she urged hotly. "Shove that cock up my fucking cunt and fuck me, Dana!"

"Yeah!" he grunted, holding his sister's uplifted hips.

Sharon raced her hand between her thighs, gripping his cock and sliding her wet cunt onto the swollen head. She sighed in pleasure as her brother's cock penetrated her cunt from behind. The lips of her cunt were so sensitive that she could feel not only the throbs, but each ridge and groove of his prick.

"Ohhh, you're so hard, Dana!" she crooned. "So very hard! Fuck me, Dana! Oh, please fuck me hard and fast!"

She wagged her ass lewdly as he started plunging his cock in and out of her cunt. She dipped her head, peering between her thighs, watching his balls bounce and swing in motion.

"Ooooh, so good!" she whined. "So fucking good, Dana! Oh, ram it to me! Fuck me hard! Ohhhh, so deep!"

The sounds of cars on the highway came to them, but neither was concerned about it. They weren't concerned about anything except fucking.

"Tight, Sis," Dana grunted, his fingers digging into her hips, his cock plunging as she shoved her ass back to meet it. "Hot and tight!"

"Just fuck that hot, tight cunt!" she squealed, grabbing at his swinging balls, squeezing them, twisting lightly. "Just fuck my hot, tight cunt! Ohhhh, ram that cock as deep as you can up my fucking cunt, Dana!"

Dana watched his cock move in and out of his sister's cunt. He could see between the crack of her ass the puckering of her asshole. He brushed a finger over it, causing his sister to groan and waggle her ass even more.

Suddenly, Sharon gave a low scream.

Dana had shoved his finger up her asshole.

"Ohhh, God!" she gurgled, feeling his cock driving into her cunt, his finger sliding deeper into her asshole. "Damn you, Dana! You really know how to make a girl feel good. Oh, baby, ram your finger up my asshole ... ram your cock in my cunt! Fuck me ... fuck me with your cock and finger! Ooooh, you're going to have me coming, soon."

"Me, too!" he grunted, thrusting powerfully into his sister.

"Oh, yes! Come in me, Dana!" Sharon sobbed with ecstasy. "Shoot it all in my cunt! I love to feel a hard cock coming off in my pussy!"

She was holding his balls tightly in her hand, feeling an orgasm ballooning deep inside her cunt. She began to cry out softly, tears of joy in her eyes. Tremors of ecstasy rippled about her flesh, and her cunt exploded.

"Ohhh, I'm coming!" she screamed. "I'm coming, Dana! Hurry, come with me! Please, shoot it in my cunt!"

Hot, thick come juice jetted from his prick, flooding the velvety walls of her squeezing cunt. Sharon yelped again as her orgasm became intense, then a second ... and a third. She grew weak on her hands and knees, sobbing as her brother kept flooding her cunt with that sweet come from his young balls.

As Dana pulled his cock from her cunt, she mewled a protest. Her pussy was still twitching as her orgasms began to fade. She slowly lowered her body onto the seat of the car, her legs hanging out in the hot sun. The cheeks of her ass shivered, and she gave a soft squeal when she felt her brother pressing his lips to one ass cheek, kissing it hotly. She wiggled her ass against his lips, moaning in soft enjoyment.

As he lifted up, Sharon turned over onto her back, smiling at him, her eyes sparkling with glowing ecstasy. She watched him open his pants. Anticipating his cock entering her cunt again, she spread her legs as wide as she could.

But Dana, holding his pants in one hand, went back around the car and to the open door where her head was. Sharon, with her head hanging out and over the end of the car seat, watched Dana step out of his pants. His cock glistened with the juices of her cunt, his balls hanging low.

Dana leaned over her, getting her tits out of her tight dress. For a few moments, he fondled her tits, pulling and stretching her hard, rubbery nipples. Leaning over her, Dana pulled a nipple into his mouth, sucking hard at it, then moving quickly to the other.

Sharon twisted on the seat as his lips pulled and sucked on her tits. She shoved her hands above her head, palming the cheeks of his tight ass, her fingers digging into the flesh.

"Oh, Dana, Dana," she gurgled. "I love it, honey! Suck my tits, baby. Mmmmm, nice."

After sucking his sister's tits a bit longer, he lifted up. Sharon waited, and then he straddled her head, his balls brushing across her face as he moved his swelling cock to her tits.

"Between your tits, Sis," he whispered. "I wanna fuck you between your tits."

Sharon ran her tongue out, lapping at his balls as he cupped her rounded tits about his cock.

"Fuck my tits," she replied, feeling his balls on her neck, staring up at the tightness of his asscheeks, his thighs on each side of her head. "Fuck me anywhere you want ... any place you want to fuck me, baby."

Holding his sister's tits tightly about his cock, Dana began to run it between them. Sharon, feeling his cock burning the flesh of her tits, pulled at the cheeks of his ass, peering at the winking hole of his ass. She moved the tip of a finger about his asshole, making her brother groan in delight.

Pressing her mouth upward, she managed to flick the tip of her tongue about the cheeks, but could not lick his asshole. She licked his ass where they curved into his strong thighs, then she tried to get her mouth on his balls. Dana leaned over her body, his hand moving into the thick curls of her cunt hair, rubbing at her clit.

His cock moved from her tits, and Sharon quickly closed her lips about his balls. Drawing his young balls into her mouth, sucking them and mewling in pleasure, she pulled at the cheeks of his ass, holding them wide and staring at the pucker of his asshole.

"I'm gonna lick you, Sharon," Dana said huskily. "I'm gonna lick your fucking cunt!"

"Mmmmmmm," she moaned, licking his balls, feeling his cock throbbing in full hardness against her chin.

As Dana moved his mouth to her hairy cunt, Sharon arched her hips upward. Dana closed his lips on her clit, sucking and licking it.

Moving slightly, she released his balls and wrapped her lips about his cock hungrily. She took the full length of her brother's cock into her mouth. His balls rested on her nose, her lips and tongue working on his cock. She twisted and arched her cunt harder into his face, hearing soft, wet, slurping sounds as he licked and sucked at her cunt.

"Mmmm," she moaned as Dana began to fuck her mouth.

Holding the cheeks of his ass, she felt her lips burn hungrily as his cock lifted and entered her mouth, the head tasting so delicious, still smeared with the juices of her cunt. The throbbing of his cock on her tongue sent tremors of erotic pleasure flowing through her body.

She loved the way his balls rubbed against her nose. With her brother's tongue running eagerly over her cunt lips and clit, Sharon hoped her brother had a huge load of sweet, thick come juice for her mouth. She wanted him to come and come and fill her mouth and throat, wanted to feel his come sliding into her stomach.

He was licking her cunt and fucking her mouth, and Sharon wanted it to go on and on. She began to grind her cunt into her brother's face, feeling his hands now wrapped about her creamy, rounded ass.

Still clutching at his asscheeks, she tried to get his cock deeper into her mouth, sucking as hard as she could.

As she anticipated the load of boiling come gushing into her mouth, her cunt began to twitch, then the first of a long series of orgasms erupted. She squealed and ground her cunt harder into her brother's face. She sucked hungrily on his throbbing cock, feeling the swollen head pressing at the back of her throat as he started fucking her mouth faster and faster. She felt his hot breath increase near her asshole, knowing he would soon come.

With her cunt going through an ecstatic series of orgasms, she felt her brother's cock swell, the throbbing increase. Then her mouth was suddenly filled with the creamy sweetness of his come juice. She wailed about his spurting cock, letting her mouth fill before swallowing. Time and again his cock flooded her mouth, and time and again Sharon swallowed fast.

By the time his cock stopped squirting, her orgasms were fading, leaving a very pleasant feeling. She pressed her face into her brother's crotch, kissing his balls, his cock, and this time she managed to press her lips directly upon his tight asshole. She kissed his asshole hotly, twisting her tongue about it, as he rested on top of her body, his face still between her legs.

"Let me up," she whispered finally.

When Dana stood, she gazed at his cock and balls, running her lips over the tip of his dangling cock, getting a final taste of his come.

Sitting upright under the wheel of the car again, she breathed deeply. "Get those pants up, damn you, and let's go."

"Why damn me, Sis?" He grinned. "You wanted that as much as I did."

"I know," she laughed. "But you didn't have to be so fucking eager, did you?"

"Shit, I've been eager for your hot ass a long time," he said as he got back in the car. "What took you so long?"

"What took me so long? What took you so long?"

Dana shrugged. "Busy, I guess."

"Sure, busy fucking my daughter," Sharon replied, "and for all I know, your mother, too."

"You know, huh?"

"I know more than you think, baby."

She started the car and pulled it back onto the highway, her body glowing with lingering pleasure.

CHAPTER SEVEN

When Sharon had dropped her brother off and arrived at her home, she found Jeff and Sonja gone. There was a note on the dining room table, saying they were at their grandmother's house.

Sharon felt she knew what was happening there, too. She had not seen her mother's car when she dropped Dana off, and she had thought that Evie was still at her appointment. Now, it appeared there had been no appointment at all, except to get Jeff and Sonja with her.

For a moment Sharon considered the implications, and decided ... why not?

Her mother was bound to get her erotic hands on Jeff and Sonja sooner or later, she thought. She decided it didn't matter if her mother was fucking them. In fact, she laughed to herself, it could turn out to be a hell of a lot of fun.

"I've got a strange family," she said softly.

She thought about calling her mother, asking her to send them home, but then she might interrupt something interesting. She knew she didn't like being interrupted with a nice, hard cock up her cunt, and no one else would like it either ... except for someone else to join the party.

As she made herself a cup of coffee, she thought about going to her mother's house, catching Evie, Dana, Sonja and Jeff in a mass of naked flesh, everyone fucking everyone. She would enjoy seeing all four of them fucking or sucking a cock or cunt; that was something to make Sharon's cunt bubble with heated wetness.

She wasn't sure what Dana's reaction would be. She had fucked her brother out, she felt. He had come so much, so very much, filling her cunt and then her mouth with that thick sweetness.

Would Dana be up to fucking again as soon as he got home? Of course he would, she decided. He was young, like Jeff, and seemed to have a cock with the ability to get hard very quickly after coming.

She was reaching for the phone when Sonja and Jeff came in the door.

Their eyes were bright, gleaming, and they were grinning from ear to ear.

"I was just going to call your grandmother," Sharon said, putting the phone back.

"We've had fun, Mom," Jeff said.

Sharon kissed him on his lips, tasting pussy there. "Who have you been eating, Jeff? That's cunt on your lips."

"Mmmm," he grinned, licking his lips. "Would you believe me if I said I've been eating Sonja's cunt?"

"I'd believe it," Sharon said, "but I have a hunch you've been sucking someone else's cunt, too."

"He was," Sonja giggled. "Jeff tongue-fucked Evie, too!"

"You've sucked your grandmother's cunt?" Sharon pretended to be shocked.

"Yeah," Jeffie grinned. "And fucked her, too. And she sucked my cock and licked Sonja's cunt."

"Oh? What else has been going on without my knowledge?"

"Everything!" Sonja giggled. "Anything and everything. Dana caught us."

"I'm not surprised," Sharon replied. "What did he do?"

"We watched him fuck Evie," Jeff said. "We didn't know he was fucking her, until today."

Sharon was undressing as they talked, and she was now down to her garter belt and nylon. She stood running her hands over her body, caressing her straining tits and stomach, running her fingers through the thick mass of dark hair surrounding her cunt.

"I guess there's nothing left for me, then?" she asked, arching her eyebrows.

"Didn't you get enough fucking with Dana?"

"How did you know about that?"

"He told us," Sonja giggled. "He told us everything you two did in the orange grove."

"That damn tattletale," Sharon laughed.

Jeff was peeling his clothes off, watching his mother spread her knees, a finger moving about her cunt. Sonja, not having much more than her mother to take off, stood by naked, her small tits hard and lovely.

Sharon took hold of her son's cock as soon as he was naked, stroking it with her fist, bringing her other hand to cup and press at Sonja's hairless pussy. Both Sonja and Jeff began to suck at Sharon's tits, each cupping a cheek of their mother's smooth ass.

Working a finger into her daughter's cunt Sharon finger-fucked Sonja and jacked on Jeff's cock. She began to bubble with eagerness again. One of them began to fingerfuck her.

She felt Jeff's hand running over the swell of her ass. She grinned and kissed the top of his head, squeezing his cock very hard, bringing a moan of pleasure from him. Her finger, up her daughter's cunt, was now slippery and very wet with the hot juices, and she felt Sonja twisting and wiggling her ass with delight.

Sharon loved fucking, loved sucking, and couldn't ever give them up, either with her son and daughter, her mother and brother, or anyone else her hot hands could grab hold of. Sharon would rather fuck or suck a lovely hard cock or lick a hot, wet cunt, than eat.

Sonja pulled from her mother, giggling.

Sharon looked down, seeing her daughter cup Jeff's balls as she kept stroking his cock. Sonja's eyes were bright, sparkling with raging hungers. Sharon recognized her daughter's expression; it was the same expression that she got when she was almost uncontrollably aroused.

Sonja slipped to her knees, cupping her brother's balls. She made a wet sound as she kissed her brother's balls, and a sharp, ecstatic sensation of bubbling desire rippled about Sharon's smooth flesh. She watched Sonja kissing Jeff's balls, then Sonja gripped his cock. Immediately Sonja began to lick the flat surface of her pink tongue over the throbbing hard shaft, and as Sharon arched her son's cock farther into her daughter's face, Sonja licked the tip, tasting seeping juices from her brother's asshole.

Sharon dropped to her knees, pressing her lips to Jeff's balls, her face close to Sonja's, watching Sonja's pink tongue lick about the swollen head of Jeff's cock. Sharon lapped at his dangling balls, taking them into her mouth, sucking them gently, hotly, her tongue swirling around them.

Sonja pulled the head of her brother's cock into her mouth, purring like a kitten as she sucked it, her tongue licking about his seeping asshole. Soft gurgles of hunger came from Sonja's throat. With her son's balls in Sonja's mouth, Sharon watched Sonja sucking Jeff's thighs, caressing his tight asscheeks. Pulling away from his balls, she murmured to her daughter: "Fuck him, Sonja. Let me watch you fuck your brother."

"Oooh, yes!" Sonja squealed, her lips barely touching the head of his cock.

"It's about time," Jeff replied, "that some one decided what to do with my hard-on."

He sprawled on the floor, his cock standing up straight, jerking slightly.

"What do you think I was doing with it? Sonja retorted.

She straddled her brother's hips, pulling the pink, hairless lips of her cunt apart, exposing her tiny, but hard, clitoris.

Sharon squatted on her heels, knees wide apart, watching with glowing eyes.

Jeff turned his head toward his mother, seeing the hairy lips of her cunt, and he moved his hand to it as his sister lowered her crotch.

"Rub my cunt, baby," Sharon gurgled, taking her son's cock in her hand as Sonja brought her sweet cunt down to the head of his prick.

Sonja peered between her knees as her mother rubbed the seeping head of Jeff's cock against her pussy.

"Squat lower," Sharon said. "I'll put his cock in your cunt, Sonja."

As her daughter squatted down, Sharon watched her daughter's cunt part to take the throbbing hardness. Sonja cooed as her brother's cock penetrated her pussy.

Sharon felt her pulse racing in pleasure as her daughter pressed her stretched cunt down until those pink lips were at the base of Jeff's cock. She saw her daughter's creamy little ass shake, clenching about her son's cock.

With Jeff's prick buried deeply in Sonja's pussy, Sharon clutched his balls, lifting them, pressing them against the crinkle of Sonja's asshole. She could not resist pressing her hot, moist lips to one of those small asscheeks, kissing eagerly, the tip of her tongue touching the flesh.

"Ohhh, Mother!" Sonja squealed, shaking her ass.

"Like that?" Sharon whispered softly. "You like getting your hot little ass kissed, baby?"

"Oh, do I! Kiss it some more," her daughter gurgled, "but watch it, because I'm gonna be fucking Jeff's cock real fast!"

"You do just that, darling," Sharon mewled, watching as her daughter lifted and lowered her cunt on Jeff's intensely hard cock. "Fuck the piss out of him! Don't worry about what I do; just keep fucking him, Sonja!"

Sonja leaned forward, her hands on her brother's shoulders, her hips plunging up and down. Sharon, leaning over so far that her cheek rested on her son's thigh, watched Sonja's hairless cunt fucking up and down, the lips stretching, the girl's tiny asshole puckering.

The moist sounds of Sonja's cunt fucking swiftly was like music to her. She saw her son's cock glistening with cunt juice, his balls writhing. Pressing her face close, she lapped at his balls, feeling her daughter's creamy, smooth ass brushing against her cheek.

She sucked his balls, feeling them writhe in her mouth. She moaned in pleasure as she sucked his balls, feeling her daughter's naked ass brushing against her cheek, listening to the moist sounds of their fucking, the mewling of her daughter and the delighted grunts of her son. She felt his hand moving between her thighs, rubbing at her clit, thrusting a finger into her cunt now and then. Releasing her son's balls, she started running her tongue over Sonja's ass. Shoving her tongue out as far as it could go, she probed her daughter's asshole.

"Ohhh, that's good, Mother!" Sonja squealed, crushing her cunt down hard on her brother's cock. Sharon's tongue almost entered the tight heat of her daughter's asshole, bringing an ecstatic gurgle from Sonja. "That feels real good, Mother! Almost like a cock trying to get inside my asshole!"

Pulling back a few inches, Sharon said: "I can get my tongue up there if you'd like, baby. Lean over a little more and I'll tongue-fuck your asshole."

Sonja leaned forward, lifting her hips. Sharon watched as Jeff began to pump his cock up and down, fucking his sister's cunt, his balls bouncing slightly. Pressing her face between the spreading cheeks of her daughter's ass, she stuck her tongue hard against Sonja's tight asshole, pressing as hard as she could. The inner creaminess of her daughter's asscheeks burned at her face, and she felt her daughter's asshole grip her tongue as it thrust inward.

Sonja groaned.

Jeff shoved his hands to his sister's ass, pulling at her asscheeks, holding them apart for his mother.

Sharon ran her tongue as deep as she could into her daughter's asshole, her chin touching her son's balls. Moving her hands beneath his ass, she urged him to keep fucking Sonja.

"Give it to her hot ass, Mom!" Jeff urged, driving his cock up and down, smearing his

mother's chin with the juices on the base of his cock. "Give her a good tongue-fuck up the ass, Mom!"

"Ooooooh, this is great!" Sonja squealed, her body shaking with a hard cock in her cunt and a long, wet tongue fucking in and out of her tiny asshole. "Keep it up and you two will make me come!"

"That's the idea, Sonja," Jeff said, humping his hips up and down.

Sharon clutched her son's asscheeks, feeling the heat of his asshole. Her tongue moved easily now, driving in and out of her daughter's asshole while her son fucked faster and faster into Sonja's steaming young cunt.

Sharon became hot as she fucked her daughter up the ass with her tongue. Her cunt was boiling, and she could feel the juices seeping from it. The hair-lined lips seemed to pucker inward, her clit throbbing deliciously. She knew her daughter wanted to move, to wiggle her ass, to meet the upward thrust of her brother's cock, yet she was unable to.

"Ooooooh, your tongue feels so long, Mother!" Sonja moaned. "It feels like you can put your tongue way up my asshole! Ohhh, that feels so good! Hurry, shove it way inside my ass, Mother! Jeff, fuck me! Oh, fuck me in the cunt and fuck me in the ass ... together! I'm about to really let go! I'm gonna come ... come like crazy!"

Sharon rammed her tongue deep, holding it there, wiggling it about as best she could in the tightness. She felt her son press Sonja's hot asscheeks against her face, then pull them apart again. She squeezed his ass hard, the tip of one finger now rubbing at his puckered asshole.

"I'm ... I'm gonna ... ohhh, I'm coming!" Sonja yelled.

Sharon felt her daughter's asshole clawing at her deeply buried tongue, flexing about it as she came. The sensation created an intense hunger within Sharon, her cunt boiling and twitching until she, too, bordered on an orgasm.

Sharon tongued hard and fast into her daughter's tightening asshole, making the orgasm for her daughter more intense.

As Sonja's orgasm slowed, Sharon pulled her tongue free and began to lick the base of her son's cock, tasting the sweetness of Sonja's tender cunt on it. She moved her tongue to the stretched lips of her daughter's cunt, licking about the spreading lips, then back to the base of Jeff's cock, down to his balls, and up again. Her cunt was about to burst with orgasm, and she tried to squeeze the lips together. She moaned softly.

She shoved her daughter's hips gently, and Sonja lifted her cunt from Jeff's cock. Sharon gazed at her son's wetly gleaming hard-on, and with a groan of hunger, she plunged her mouth onto it, sucking hard. The taste of her daughter's cunt excited her, added to her enjoyment.

Sonja lay at her brother's side, her face near his hip, watching her mother sucking his throbbing cock hungrily. Sharon bobbed her face up and down, her eyes now open, rolling about, glazed and shining. She pressed her lips tight to the base of her son's cock, then she sucked up to the head, her tongue flicking about the seeping pisshole. She kept moaning with ecstasy, sucking swiftly, then slowly, swiftly again. She twisted her lips about her son's cock, creating tremors in his body.

"Suck me, Mom!" he urged, arching his cock up into his mother's mouth as she came down. "Suck my cock! Oh, your mouth is so wet and hot! Suck me! Lick my prick!"

Sonja pressed her face forward, getting her brother's balls in her mouth. With two mouths working on his cock and balls, Jeff was close to spurting come juice.

Without thinking about it, Sharon offered her son's cock to Sonja's mouth, who accepted it eagerly. Watching her daughter sucking hard, her lovely face moving up and down, Sharon began to come hard and powerfully. She licked her son's balls, then sucked them deep into her mouth, still watching her daughter devouring his hard-on.

"I'm gonna let it go!" Jeff yelled. "I can't hold it back! I'm about to come! Oh, suck me, Sonja! Suck my cock as hard as you can! Suck my balls, Mom ... I'm gonna come!"

A sudden gurgle of wetness came from Sonja as Sharon felt her son's balls drawing up tight inside her mouth. The squirting, thick come juice boiled into Sonja's mouth, but she kept her lips closed tightly about the head of her brother's cock as he came, sending gush after gush of come juice into her mouth.

Sonja could not contain it all, and Sharon saw come dripping from her daughter's lips, running down the base of his cock. Releasing his writhing balls, Sharon ran her tongue up his prick to catch the escaping juice. Tasting his come, with Sonja doing all she could to swallow it, Sharon felt her cunt erupt again into a tight, hot orgasm.

Coughing, Sonja lifted her mouth, but Jeff was still squirting. Sharon watched a gush of come juice spurt from his cock, splashing onto Sonja's lips.

With a squeal, Sharon rushed her mouth to the head of her son's cock, closing her lips about the head to catch the next spurt. Sonja gripped her brother's cock and began jerking on it as Sharon sucked the head, getting the final spurts of come juice down her throat.

"That was good!" Sharon said, pulling her mouth off her son's cock. "Delicious!" She licked her lips, then noticed the come glistening on her daughter's lips. "Mmmmm, I want that, too," she said, pressing her lips to her daughter's, the tip of her tongue licking the come away.

"Mmmmm, I could suck a gallon of that sweet come," she murmured softly, sitting up and grinning. "A whole fucking gallon of come ... if it's out of your sweet cock, Jeff."

CHAPTER EIGHT

Sharon sat watching her mother.

A fresh cup of coffee was on the low table before her, now cooling, forgotten. Across from her, in a lounge chair, sat her mother, legs parted wide. Her bikini panties were draped over one arm of the chair. Evie had opened her blouse, exposing one amazingly firm and rounded tit, the nipple erect. Her skirt was almost at her hips, the hairiness of her cunt showing.

Sitting next to Sharon was her brother, Dana. His cock jutted up from his shorts, very hard, the head swollen, a gleaming bead of juice showing on the pisshole. His hand rested on his sister's thigh. Sharon wanted to grab his cock and pump furiously on it, to feel that hardness in her palm. But she sat still, waiting, knowing all this was staged for her benefit. Her mother, she knew, was up to something.

"Dana told me all about your trip to the doctor," Evie said. "Especially about the orange grove, Sharon."

"I figured he would," Sharon replied. "He's a damned little tattle-tale."

"And a good fuck?" Evie said, laughing somewhat lewdly.

Sharon nodded. "Yes, that, too."

"It's about time you realized it," Evie said. "In fact, I was starting to worry about you, Sharon."

"Why?"

"Because this fucking has been going on in our family for years." "Really?"

"Oh, yes," Evie said, twisting her nipple gently between thumb and forefinger. "I guess I can tell you now that my father, your grandfather, used to fuck me regularly. He was giving me a fuck before I was Sonja's age. My mother and I used to fuck him out, but he loved every minute of it."

Sharon glanced at her brother.

"Oh, Dana's heard all about our evening," Evie laughed. "One thing about him, he loves to hear all the nice details. It makes his cock hard."

"And I guess he fucked you real good after telling him, huh?" Sharon replied, her eyes moving to his thrusting cock.

"Of course," Evie answered.

Sharon felt her brother slipping the hem of her skirt up her thigh. She turned, watching as he exposed her knee, then a few inches of her thigh. She felt a tremble moving through her, and the urge to grip his cock became stronger.

"Oh, what the hell?" she said, then grabbed her brother's cock, squeezing it, making beads of fluid bubble on his pisshole.

"That's right, what the hell," Evie gurgled as she watched her daughter start jacking Dana's cock. "You can't fight against it, Sharon. It's in your blood, just like it's in my blood, and the blood of Dana, and Jeff and Sonja. It's there and you might as well enjoy it. There's no secrets any longer, you know. Besides, there's a bit of voyeurism in all of us. Of course, it's more fun to participate, but I love to watch people fucking, too."

"What makes you think I'm going to put on a show for you?" Sharon asked.

"Because of the way you're jacking that hard cock," Evie said. "You want your brother to fuck you, don't you?"

Sharon admitted as much.

"Then why wait? Go ahead and fuck that beautiful cock," Evie said in a throaty whisper. "I can wait my turn."

"Oh no you don't, Mother," Sharon said, pulling her hand off Dana's cock. "You fuck him and I'll watch."

"Oh, you want to be sure we fuck, do you?"

"That's right," Sharon said. "What you and I did was different. We were alone then. I need proof you're fucking Dana before I go any farther with this."

"We'll give you proof, then," Evie said. "Come on, Dana, fuck mother's cunt. We'll show Sharon, then maybe she won't be so fucking hesitant."

Dana stood, dropping his pants to his feet. Stepping out of them, he removed his shirt and walked to his mother. Sharon watched Evie jerk her skirt to her hips, draping her knees over the arms of the chair, her bushy cunt glistening with wetness. Opening her blouse all the way, Evie allowed her amazingly firm tits to be free. Her nipples stood out and up, perky with hardness.

Evie reached for her son's cock, stroking it with her fist a few moments, her eyes turning glassy with desire. Leaning forward in the chair, Evie ran her tongue over the head of her son's cock, licking away the beading juice and murmuring her delight with the taste.

Closing her lips about his cock, Sharon watched her mother suck Dana's cock, sliding her lips down to the base of his prick slowly, her eyes closing as ecstasy filled her. Dana held the back of his mother's head, looking down as his cock disappeared into her hot mouth.

"Ahhh, suck my cock, Evie," he whispered.

Watching her mother sucking on her brother's cock created that now-familiar heat between Sharon's thighs. She got to her feet and moved toward them, standing at the side of the chair, watching as her mother sucked on Dana's cock eagerly.

Soft moans came from Evie, and she glanced up at her daughter. Her eyes sparkled as she slid her lips back and forth on Dana's cock. Sharon was not surprised to find her mother's hand beneath her skirt, moving slowly up her thigh to the creamy, sensitive inner surfaces.

Sharon was wearing bikini panties this day, and she felt her mother cup her cunt through them. She parted her legs, arching her hips forward and cupping her own tits with both hands. Her tongue ran about her lips, hungry to taste her brother's cock, too. Pulling her mouth from Dana's cock, Evie looked up at Sharon's face. "You're nice and wet, baby. I can feel how wet your cunt is through your panties. Why, you're almost soaked!"

Dana laughed and shoved his hand up Sharon's dress, too, gripping a cheek of her ass. Evie returned to her son's cock, swallowing it completely, with her lips pressed hard at the base.

Sharon moved her hand to his balls, rubbing them against her mother's chin, her hips jerking as her brother dug his fingers into her ass, her mother rubbing hard at the crotch of her panties. Sharon's clit swelled and pulsated as she became wetter and wetter.

Evie sucked hard on her son's cock, then pulled back. "Mmmm, I've never tasted a sweeter hard-on. Sharon, don't you want a few licks of it before I take it up my hairy cunt?"

"God, yes!" Sharon breathed, leaning down and pulling her brother's cock into her mouth.

She felt it throb on her tongue, and she pressed it to the roof of her mouth, feeling the seeping cockhead brush against the back of her throat. She felt her mother place a hand on the back of her head, pressing her face into Dana's crotch. She sucked her brother's cock, wiggling her ass. Her mother was slipping a finger into the crotch of her panties, and as her finger prodded at her distended clitoris, Sharon mewled about her brother's cock as she experienced a sudden orgasm.

"Mmmm, you made me come, Evie," she mewled, drawing her mouth off Dana's cock. "Fuck him, fuck him now! I want to see his cock up your hot, hairy cunt, Mother!"

Evie grabbed her son's cock, and he went to his knees. Sharon watched excitedly as his cock entered the slippery lips of Evie's pussy. Evie gave a long, drawn-out sigh of pleasure, leaning back in the chair and grinding her cunt on Dana's cock as he plunged it in.

"Ohhh, that always feels so good ... when a cock first goes in me," Evie said, wrapping her long legs about her son's hips, locking her heels against his ass. "Fuck me good, Dana. Show your sister we're not ashamed of fucking."

Sharon could not deny the excitement of seeing her brother fuck their mother. Her cunt was scalding hot, her panties drenched. She jerked her skirt to her hips, shoving her hand beneath the elastic waistband, fingering her pulsating cunt eagerly, eyes wide as she watched her brother pound his cock into Evie's receptive pussy.

Evie, her hips humping up and down, her hairy cunt riding her son's plunging cock, gripped a cheek of Sharon's ass, her head tossing from side to side as she gasped with ecstasy.

Sharon, her hips jerking back and forth as her finger thrust into her own cunt, began to move closer to her mother. Holding her skirt at her waist, she tore and ripped at her flimsy panties until they fluttered to the floor.

Evie turned her head, looking at the dark curls of her daughter's steaming cunt. She licked her lips, whispering in a breathless voice: "Let me suck it, Sharon. Let me suck your sweet cunt while Dana fucks me! Oh, please, let me stick my tongue up your sweet, wet cunt and lick it!"

Sharon gasped with eagerness as she stepped up onto the arms of the lounge chair, legs parted. She arched her pussy toward her mother's face, spreading the hairy lips with both hands, her clit straining outward, her cunt seeping hot juices.

Evie's tongue darted out, lapping up and down her daughter's crotch, the tip reaching almost to her asshole before dragging up along the pulsating lips to Sharon's clitoris.

As her mother licked up the juices of her cunt, Sharon felt her brother kissing the writhing cheeks of her ass.

Evie rested her head on the back of the chair, and Sharon was practically straddling her mother's face, her cunt pressing into the sucking, licking mouth. Dana was licking the crack of his sister's ass, probing deeply between her asscheeks and trying to taste Sharon's asshole.

"Lick me, Mother!" Sharon groaned, holding the back of her mother's head, pulling Evie's mouth and tongue hard into her crotch. "Lick my cunt! Ohhh, piss! You're good at eating pussy! Dana, you better be careful; you'll have your tongue up my asshole if you don't stop!"

Dana, plunging his cock into his mother's gripping cunt, laughed in a muffled sound, holding his sister's writhing hips, his face between the cheeks of her lovely, swelling ass now. His tongue was tapping against her tight asshole, and the sensations of having her cunt sucked and a tongue licking her asshole almost had Sharon coming.

She looked down at her mother, feeling her tongue doing some wonderful things to her pussy. It seemed to Sharon that her mother could tongue-fuck her and suck on her rigid clit at the same time. Her flat stomach rippled with pleasure, and she tried to turn her head far enough to see her brother's cock fucking Evie's hairy, scalding cunt.

"Oooh, fuck her, Dana!" Sharon groaned.

"Fuck her hot cunt hard! Fuck her deep and hard! Eat my cunt, Mother! Suck it up ... swallow my cunt juice! Fuck me with your tongue!"

"Mmmm," Evie moaned in reply, thrusting her tongue so deep into her daughter's cunt that it felt to Sharon as if it were a hard cock.

Her brother was licking up and down the crack of her ass, the tip brushing against the pucker of her asshole, causing Sharon to cry out with delight. She ground her cunt down against her mother's sucking mouth, almost cutting off the hot breath that fanned the silky hairs of her pussy.

"Ohhh, I'm going to come, Mother!" Sharon groaned loudly, pulling her mother's mouth as tight as she could against her cunt. "I'm going to come! Eat me ... suck me! Ooooooh, your tongue ... make it go deep!"

With a wild cry of ecstasy, Sharon came. The rumbling heat of her orgasm caused her cunt to suck at her mother's buried tongue, gripping it, as the hot waves of ecstatic orgasm became a series of long drawn-out spasms. She came so strongly, her knees began to buckle, and still coming, she settled her wet cunt on her mother's stomach while wrapping her arms about Evie's head and pulling her mother's hot mouth to her tits.

Evie sucked hard on her daughter's nipples, now clutching Sharon's shaking ass, while her son fucked his cock faster and faster into her cunt.

"Ohhh, me, too!" Evie groaned about the firm tit stuffed into her mouth. "I'm coming, too! Dana, fuck that hot cunt as hard as you can! Spurt it to mother! Spurt that sweet come up my fucking hot cunt!"

"Here it comes, Evie!" he shouted, grinding deeply into his mother's cunt. "Here it comes!"

"Yes, yes!" Evie cried out, throwing her head back as her hairy cunt clawed at her son's now-squirting cock. "Fill it up, Dana! Fill that hot cunt full of creamy, sweet come juice!"

While his cock was spurting, Dana jerked it from the tightness of his mother's cunt, and with perfect aim, he shoved his cock into his sister's cunt before more thick come spurted from it.

Sharon felt her brother finish coming inside her cunt, and once more she came.

When it was over, Sharon slumped astride her mother's quivering stomach, with the weight of her brother on her back, his cock sliding out of her pussy. "My God!" Sharon groaned, finally getting off her mother. "You came in both of us, Dana."

"I wanted to do it," he laughed, sitting on the floor, legs crossed.

"That little shit is full of surprises." Evie laughed in her sexy way. "He's always trying something new with me."

With her skirt about her waist, Sharon returned to the couch, sipping at the now-cold coffee. Her beautiful face looked radiant.

Evie leaned back in the lounge chair again, her legs wide apart and the hair-lined lips of her cunt showing, with the tip of her clitoris exposed.

"When will that thing get hard again, Dana?" Sharon asked teasingly.

"You want it?" he replied.

"I'll always want it," she said, looking at her mother. "That is, when Evie doesn't have it occupied."

"I think we can always manage a nice trade," Evie said. "Jeff for Dana."

"But that would leave Sonja out," Sharon protested.

"No it won't," Evie said.

"You mean, all of us?"

Evie nodded. "Why not, Sharon?"

"Sure, why not?" she replied. "I guess it makes no difference. You had them over here a lot, and I can guess what's been going on."

"You guessed right," Evie grinned in a lewd way.

Sharon wanted to stay a bit longer, but her mother's suggestion made her start thinking.

Without saying anything, she smoothed her dress about her hips, then left for home.

She thought about what her mother had said as she walked the half mile to her own home. She knew it would be exciting to get together that way; at least it was to her. Yet, she wondered about her son and daughter. Were they ready for something like that? They were so young. Yet, it wouldn't be as if they were going into it cold. They had already been with Evie and Dana. It wouldn't be anything strange for them.

Again she thought of what a crazy family she had.

CHAPTER NINE

When Sharon stepped into her house, she was surprised as her son and daughter grabbed her, wrestling her to the floor quickly.

"What are you two doing to me?" she laughed, feeling their hands all over her body, squeezing at her firm tits, jerking her dress up, caressing her thighs and probing between them to feel her cunt.

Sonja and Jeff laughed and giggled as they fondled their sprawled mother. Sharon wiggled and twisted playfully with them, making grabs at her son's cock and her daughter's cunt. They were, of course, naked.

In a short time, her clothes were almost torn from her body. She rolled and writhed about the floor as their hands went for any exposed part of her smooth flesh, which was a great deal. She kicked out with her feet, and the dark triangle of her cunt hair flashed. As she rolled over in a playful effort to get away, the sweet curves of her ass caught Jeff's and Sonja's attention. Immediately their hot hands were caressing her asscheeks.

Sharon stopped twisting around, her head resting on one arm. Her naked ass was gently writhing beneath the kisses they burned upon it. Tongues licked, leaving wet trails over her asscheeks and the backs of her thighs. A shiver went through her body. Although she had just enjoyed fucking with her brother and mother, there was no way Sharon could prevent the renewal of passion. Her cunt began to pulsate with hotness, becoming very wet.

"Mmmm, that feels so good," she murmured, arching her naked ass. "What got you two going, anyway?"

"Nothing, Mother," Sonja said, giggling. "Except we missed you."

Her hips were lifted into the air. Sharon drew her knees beneath her body, her ass high, twisting slowly. She felt a tongue probe the crack of her ass.

Her hand found her son's cock hard and throbbing. Closing her fingers around it, she squeezed hard enough to make her son yelp.

"Oh, I didn't mean to hurt this beautiful cock, baby," she whispered, relaxing her grip, moving her fist back and forth on it. "I'd never hurt it ... I love it too much to hurt it."

Feeling hot breaths on the backs of her thighs, she peered under her body and saw Sonja licking her legs, the girl's eager tongue going up and down. The tip of her daughter's tongue brushed along one wet cunt lip, and Sharon squealed.

"Ooooh, what are you going to do with that tongue?" she asked huskily.

"This!" Sonja replied, shoving her tongue deep into her mother's cunt.

"Oh, yes, that's wonderful!" Sharon groaned, shoving her uplifted ass into her daughter's face.

Jeff slipped to his mother's head, wiping his hard cock on her hair. Sharon lifted her head, and she felt his dripping piss hole leave a hot, exciting wetness on her cheek. She opened her mouth and wrapped her lips about his prick, sucking as he started fucking her mouth. Sharon felt his balls beat against her chin as he thrust his prick deep into her mouth.

"Mmmmmmm!" she whimpered, her tongue flicking about the pulsating hardness, swirling around the smooth head every chance she had. "Mmmmmmm!"

From behind her, she felt her daughter's tongue in her crotch. Sometimes Sonja was licking the flesh of her inner thighs, the cheeks of her ass, or lapping up and down the hot crack, or lapping Sharon's clit, or plunging into the hairy wetness of her pussy.

With her mouth stuffed by her son's cock, Sharon wiggled her ass, pressing her cunt in to her daughter's face. Jeff was holding the back of her head as he rammed his cock in and out of her mouth. She felt as if she were between two battering rams; a hard cock and a hot tongue.

As sudden as it had been, Sharon loved it.

The heated hardness of her son's cock in her mouth sent a thrill racing through her stomach, and her daughter's tongue, licking and thrusting into her cunt, seemed to curl her toes with ecstasy. She began to groan around her son's cock, sucking frantically as he fucked her lips. The anticipation of the sweet, thick come juice spurting into her mouth triggered an orgasm between her thighs.

As she came, her body trembled, burning with what she loved more than anything in the world--coming and coming and more coming! The slippery lips of her cunt began to suck on her d

daughter's tongue, trying to draw it deep.

Wanting her son to come in her mouth, she sucked as hard as she possibly could, her lips very tight as her tongue swirled. Her son fucked into her mouth faster, his balls beating rapidly on her chin. She moaned, loving the feel of that dripping cockhead as it banged into the back of her throat.

But he didn't come.

As her cunt calmed around her daughter's tongue, Jeff pulled his cock out of her mouth.

"No, don't stop, baby!" she wailed. "Fuck mother's mouth! Fuck my mouth like it was my cunt! Come in my mouth, darling! I love the taste of your come squirting down my goddamn throat! Put it back, please!"

But he ignored her.

He moved to her uplifted ass when his sister moved away, and Sharon felt the swollen head of his cock pressing into the crack of her ass.

"Oh, what are you going to do now?" she wailed, her head resting on the floor.

Feeling movement against her head, she looked up and saw her daughter shoving her hairless cunt toward her face.

"Eat me, Mother!" Sonja urged, her legs wide, her crotch lifting. "Eat my cunt! Oooh, I'm so fucking hot, Mother! I want you to tongue-fuck me! Make me come with your tongue, Mother! Please, suck my cunt!"

The beautiful pink lips of her daughter's cunt glistened with moisture, the tiny tip of her clit exposed. Sharon pressed her mouth to it, tasting the fresh sweetness of it. Running her tongue over the girl's cunt slit and over her intensely swollen clit, she moved her hand beneath Sonja, cupping her ass, her tongue sliding in and out of her tight pussy. She felt the pressure of her son's cock against her asshole, and she tightened it. But her son kept the pressure up, and Sharon gave a muffled yelp when she felt his cock enter her asshole.

She lifted her head. "That's the wrong fucking place, Jeff!"

"I wanna fuck your ass, Mom," he grunted. "I wanna fuck your ass!"

There was only slight pain as her son's cock penetrated her asshole. Then the pain was gone and she felt nothing but a lewd, fantastically, erotic sensation. Her asshole felt stretched more than she thought possible, yet the feeling was one of perverse ecstasy. As her son moved more of his cock into her gripping asshole, she shoved her mouth back to her daughter's cunt, sucking at the girl's hairless lips hungrily. Feeling her son's balls pressing against her hot cunt, she knew his cock was as deep as it would go. She tightened her asshole around it, hearing her son moan in pleasure.

Her daughter held the back of her head, rubbing and thrusting her cunt up and down.

Sharon shoved her tongue out, letting her daughter fuck it, then she began to suck Sonja's sweet, puffy cunt lips as her tongue slipped back and forth. Tasting the steamy juices of her daughter's cunt, she arched her ass back, trying to get more of her son's cock up her asshole. She began to sob as the ecstasy increased. Digging her hands into her daughter's asscheeks, Sharon moved her ass back and forth on her son's cock, fucking it with her burning asshole.

With the sensations of pleasure increasing inside her asshole, Sharon lifted her mouth from her daughter's cunt.

"Fuck me!" she yelped. "Ohhh, fuck me in the ass! Ooooh, your cock feels so big and long ... so beautifully hard! Fuck my hot asshole, baby! Fuck the shit out of mother's tight, hot asshole!"

And she began to suck and lick and tongue-fuck her daughter hungrily again.

Her son gripped her hips and plunged his cock in and out of her asshole, his balls banging upon her twitching cunt. She licked her daughter's hot cunt, then worked down to tap at the pucker of her asshole, then up to swirl around Sonja's clit.

Sharon's asshole began a sucking motion on her son's cock. She felt each ridge and groove of his hard-on, her asshole flexing about it. Her tongue slipped out of her daughter's crotch, and she began licking Sonja's cunt and asshole with alternate movements. The squeals of her daughter increased her desire to make them both come.

Her daughter came first.

"Oh, I'm gonna come, Mother!"

"Mmmm!" Sharon urged, her tongue stabbing deep and hard into the scalding tightness.

When the convulsions struck, she could feel Sonja's honeyed cunt drawing at her tongue. Sharon thrust her tongue as quickly as possible, fucking furiously as her daughter came, hardly able to breathe because Sonja was slapping her cunt up and down, smashing her nose.

Then her son gave a loud grunt, ramming his cock very deep into her gripping asshole. She felt the boiling gush of his come juice as it spewed from his pisshole. She felt as if she were receiving an enema, but an enema designed to make her explode in orgasm. As she came, her orgasm caused her asshole to tighten even more on her son's cock. She felt each spurt of his come as it splashed along the soft, velvety walls of her ass. His balls were pressed very tightly against her convulsing cunt.

When her daughter drew her cunt away from her face, Sharon sprawled along the floor, her son going down with her, his cock sending a final gush of thick come into her asshole.

"What was that all about?" Sharon asked, her voice weak.

"We just wanted to do that, Mom," Jeff said, sitting on the floor, gasping.

"We thought you'd like it," Sonja said. "We got to talking and that's what we thought we'd do."

"You two are just full of surprises, aren't you?" She laughed softly.

"Mad at us?" her daughter asked.

"Mad? Are you out of your mind?" Sharon lifted her head and looked at them, her ass still exposed. "I love it! Surprise me anytime you want."

"What did you do with Evie?" Jeff asked, a leer on his face.

"None of your fucking business, you little shit," she laughed, sitting up. "Why do you want to know?"

"Because we've got a secret," her daughter giggled.

"No you don't," Sharon replied. "Not any more you don't. I know all about what's going on."

Neither showed the slightest trace of embarrassment.

"Everything," Sharon said. "And I mean I know everything."

"Even that I sucked Dana's cock? Sucked him and made him come in my mouth?" Sonja giggled.

"I know you're a little cocksucker, that's for sure." Sharon laughed. "And knowing that, why shouldn't I believe you sucked him off? You've been fucking him long enough, and seeing the way you suck your brother's cock ... of course, I know about that, too."

"We still have a secret," her son said, grinning impishly at her.

"I doubt it, knowing Evie." Sharon smiled. "No one has a secret when it comes to her."

"You and Evie!" Her daughter laughed. "We know what you did with her--that's our secret!"

"That's not a secret, either," Sharon replied. "Anything done with her is never a secret for long."

Her daughter made a mock pout. "You're right, Mother. She's a tattletale."

"Well, she can't help it, honey." Sharon laughed.

"I like the way she fucks me," Jeff said, then quickly added: "But you're the best fuck, Mom. Anyway, she can't suck my cock as good as you can."

"Don't bullshit me," Sharon laughed. "Any cunt is a good fuck to you. But I love to hear you say I'm the best anyway."

"Did she ask ... you know, about us going there and fucking? You know, Mom, all of us together?"

"Oh, she talked about it."

"Are we?" Sonja asked, excitement in her young voice. "Are we gonna do it, Mother?"

"I've thought about it," Sharon replied. "I guess you two would love it, right?"

"Wouldn't you, Mom?"

Sharon pretended to give this some thought, finally grinning at them. "I suppose so."

Her son and daughter grabbed her, hugging her and smearing hot kisses on her face, grabbing her tits and squeezing them. She hugged them, letting them work at her buttons to release her shapely tits.

Within moments, they had their mother as naked as they were.

"I need a bath," Sharon said, getting to her feet as her nylons were pulled off her feet.

"In a little while," Jeff said, shoving his face into her hairy cunt, licking it.

Spreading her legs and bending her knees a bit, Sharon held the back of his head, watching as he lapped at her cunt, his young eyes shining up at her. She felt movement between her legs, and she noticed her daughter shoving her head between them, reaching for Jeff's cock with her mouth. Stepping forward a little, Sharon straddled her son's face, allowing her daughter to get her lips on his cock easier.

"Suck me, baby," she whispered. "Make mother come again. Sonja, suck his cock ... I see if you can make your brother come once more."

"I'll make him come, Mother," her daughter replied. "I can always make him come with my mouth." "She can, too," Jeff said, kissing his mother's thick cunt hair.

"Then make me come, too," Sharon mewled, grinding her wet cunt into his young face. "Fuck me with your tongue; suck his hot little cock, Sonja!"

Twisting her cunt against his face, Sharon cupped her own tits, caressing them as she rubbed and twisted her boiling cunt into her son's face, feeling the ecstasy growing.

Sharon sat on the couch in her mother's house. On each side of her were Jeff and Sonja. Across from them were Evie and Dana.

Everyone seemed a bit nervous, and the conversation was about everything except what they were together for. Everyone except Evie. She showed not the least bit of nervousness. There was a bright glint in her eyes as she looked at her daughter and two grandchildren.

Dressed in a robe, loose at the top to show the swells of her amazingly tight, rounded tits, Evie crossed her legs. The lower part of the robe parted, exposing her slender thighs almost to her crotch.

"No need for this shyness," Evie said. "We've all been fucking each other, haven't we? What's the difference between fucking that way and all of us fucking together?"

A very slight flush crept over Sharon's face. "The difference is watching or not watching, Evie. Somehow, all of us related this way, seems strange to me."

"Sort of like all in the family, right." Evie gave a husky laugh. "That makes it more exciting to me."

Draping her arms over her son's and daughter's shoulders, Sharon hugged them close. She could feel them tremble.

Leaning into their mother, Jeff and Sonja watched Evie with bright eyes, nervous smiles on their faces. Sharon noticed her brother Dana had a hard-on. It bulged inside his tight pants, outlined. He made sure it was seen, sitting on the arm of his mother's chair. Sharon's skirt was pulled back over her knees, that was where Dana looked.

"I hope Dana isn't the only one around here with a hard-on," Evie said, rubbing her son's cock. Taking his hands, she pulled it into the top of her robe, then pressed her hand on top of his. "There's no sense in being all this shy, now is there?"

Sharon and her children watched as Evie opened her son's pants and brought his throbbing cock free. Sharon licked her lips, seeing the gleaming wetness on the head of her brother's cock. Evie closed her fingers around Dana's cock and began to jack up and down in a slow, carressing motion. With a wicked wink at them, Evie ducked her head, the tip of her tongue sliding out and swirled about the head of her son's cock, licking up the seeping juices. Sharon could not hold in a soft groan. Watching Evie take Dana's cock into her mouth and suck up and down with wet, tight lips, Sharon felt Jeff and Sonja sliding their hot hands up her thighs.

Evie was watching as she sucked Dana's cock, seeing Jeff and Sonja moving their hands along the creamy inner surfaces of Sharon's thighs. The hairy slit of Sharon's cunt showed, and she scooted her ass to the edge of the couch when their fingers moved into her cunt. Again Sharon licked her lips, feeling them tingle as she watched Evie sucking Dana's cock. Dana had opened his mother's robe, playing with their tits as he, too, watched his sister and nephew and niece.

Lowering her hands, Sharon inched her daughter's dress up, working at the zipper of her son's pants with the other hand. She pulled her son's cock out, gripping it very hard as she rubbed between her daughter's legs, feeling her hairless cunt through the crotch of her thin panties.

Sonja and Jeff, eyes glowing as they watched Evie sucking Dana's cock, slipped their fingers into Sharon's cunt at the same time.

"Oooh," Sharon mewled, staring at her mother's lips sliding up and down Dana's cock.

"Mmmm," Evie murmured as she lifted her mouth and started jacking her son's cock again. "Much better, Sharon, you don't know how beautiful and erotic it is to me, watching your son and daughter fucking you with those fingers ... seeing me suck my son's cock."

Evie unzipped her robe all the way, letting her hairy cunt show. With her eyes still on Sharon, watching her getting finger-fucked by both Jeff and Sonja, Evie dipped her face back to her son's cock and began sucking him again.

Jeff's prick was very hard in Sharon's fist, and she felt the crotch of her daughter's panties become soaked as Sonja's cunt heated up with searing juices.

Evie was making wet slurping sounds as her lips began to race up and down Dana's cock.

Dana was pushing at his mother's head, pressing his cock deep into her throat, one hand still squeezing at her tit. Evie shoved one of her hands between her legs to rub at her swollen clit, her legs parting wide.

Jeff dropped his pants swiftly, his cock quivering. Sharon watched Jeff go to Evie, dropping to his knees and shoving his face between her legs, licking a few times at Evie's hairy cunt, then straightening up.

Evie grabbed for Jeff's cock, pulling it to her pussy as she kept sucking on Dana's cock. Sharon and Sonja watched Jeff's cock disappear into Evie's greedy cunt. Evie moved her ass while Jeff fucked her, moaning and sobbing about Dana's cock as she increased the speed of her mouth on it.

Sharon was excited to see her son fucking her mother, seeing Evie sucking Dana's cock. The desire to be fucked by one and to suck the other in the same way spread through her body like a volcanic eruption. Sonja was still stabbing her little finger into her cunt, and Sharon felt it wouldn't take much longer to have her coming intensely.

Jeff's ass was tightening and relaxing as he plunged his cock into Evie's cunt. Like his mother and sister, he, too, could watch Evie sucking, her lips twisting about Dana's cock as she moaned and whimpered with orgiastic ecstasy.

Sharon knew her mother would not stop until she had both young boys spurting thick come juice into her cunt and mouth. She knew enough about her mother to know that Evie didn't care if she came herself; her greatest pleasure was in making the boys come, feeling their balls writhe until the delicious spurts of their come juice filled her, and it didn't matter where they came—her mouth, cunt, or even her asshole. Evie's enjoyment came mostly from having a cock spurt into her, or making a cunt convulse around her tongue.

Hearing her daughter moan, Sharon slipped her hand into Sonja's tight panties, rubbing first her daughter's swollen clit, then moving her middle finger into the wet tightness. She finger-fucked Sonja as Sonja finger-fucked her, both of them watching the ecstasy that Evie was getting by a cock up her pussy and one in her mouth.

Evie was sucking very hard and hungrily now on her son's prick, her hips squirming as Jeff plunged time and again into her hairy cunt. The moist sounds of fucking and cock-sucking filled the room, and Evie's eyes began to roll about in a dreamy manner. She dug a hand into Dana's thigh as she sucked on his cock furiously, arching her crotch into Jeff's pounding cock.

A loud, gurgling moan came from Evie, and Sharon watched her mother's body tremble, knowing she was coming off.

"She's gonna come, Mother!" Sonja whispered. "Evie is gonna come!"

"She's already coming," Sharon replied. "God, I wish that was me!"

Jeff banged into Evie's cunt faster, then pressed deep, his body going stiff. He yelled as his cock spurted, sending boiling come juice into her cunt. Evie's eyes closed as Dana's cock erupted into her mouth. Her throat worked, making wet gurgling sounds as she swallowed the squirting come juice almost desperately.

"Ooooh, so fucking good!" Evie said, her lips glistening, eyes hot. "Nothing I like better than having two hard cocks come in me! I love to feel that hot come juice burning into my mouth, down my throat!"

Dana's cock, now soft, dangled downward, gleaming with wetness.

Jeff had pulled his prick from Evie's cunt, sprawling back on the floor. "Did that look good to you, Sharon?" Evie said, giving a low, lewd chuckle. "If seeing that doesn't make you

ur cunt nice and hot, then nothing would."

"It made me damn near come, Evie," Sharon said.

"Me, too!" Sonja giggled. "I wanna try that, too."

"You can try anything you want to try," Evie replied. "That is if you can stop finger-fucking your mother long enough."

Sonja pulled her finger out of her mother's cunt, a slight blush on her face. Gazing at her mother, Sharon took her daughter's wrist and brought the girl's cunt-wet finger to her mouth, licking at it.

Evie laughed.

Sonja got to her feet, undressing with shaking fingers, looking at the boys, her eyes burning on their cocks. Naked, she was lovely, her ass swelling out in a saucy way, the slit of her cunt looking beautiful without hair.

"You two gotta get hard again," she laughed sweetly. "I wanna suck one and fuck the other."

"Why don't you sit right on my face while they recover," Evie suggested. "You have the sweetest cunt I've ever licked, honey."

Evie dropped to the floor, spreading out on her back. Sharon watched her daughter straddle her mother's face, and she felt a lurching heat between her thighs. She watched, stroking at her own cunt, as her daughter squatted above Evie's face.

Evie cupped the cheeks of the girl's ass, lifting her head and kissing Sonja's hot little cunt a few times. Both Dana and Jeff were watching, too, and their cocks, Sharon noticed, began to swell again.

Sharon stood on rubbery legs and removed her clothing, then dropped to her knees between the boys. Grasping their growing cocks, she pumped them, still watching her mother, who was now licking at Sonja's writhing crotch, sliding her tongue from Sonja's tight little asshole to her cunt, back and forth, kissing and licking, her tongue thrusting into the tight pussy as it swirled past.

Feeling the two cocks throbbing to full hardness in her fists, Sharon lifted a knee and straddled her brother, fitting his cock into her scalding cunt easily. For a few moments, she bounced up and down while jacking on her son's cock.

Jeff stood up, shoving his hard-on at her face.

"Yes!" Sharon whispered. "Oh, yes, yes!"

"Suck it, Mom," her son urged. "Suck my cock and fuck Dana! Suck us and fuck us!"

"Mmmm, that's what I want to do!" Sharon growled, and closed her lips around her son's cock.

She found it a little difficult to bounce up and down on Dana's cock while sucking her son's prick at the same time.

She wrapped her arms about her son's hips, digging her fingers into his tight asscheeks, pulling his cock deep into her mouth. Feeling his balls against her chin, she writhed her hot lips around the base of his cock, her tongue pressing his prick to the roof of her mouth, sucking hard.

"That's it!" Evie screamed.

Her mouth filled with her son's cock, Sharon saw, from the corner of her eyes, that her daughter had twisted about, with her young face buried into Evie's pussy, her ass spreading above Evie's face.

"Fuck those two hard cocks!" Evie lifted her legs, then squeezing Sonja's face between them. "Sonja is one damn good cunt-licker, do you know that, Sharon?"

"Do I?" Sharon replied, taking her mouth off her son's cock. "Eat the piss out of Evie's cunt, Sonja! Suck her cunt the way you suck mine! Ooooooh, fuck me, Dana ... Jeff, fuck mother in the mouth! God isn't this great, a cock in my cunt and a cock in my hungry mouth!"

Sharon began sucking hard on her son's cock again, thrilled as he thrust it in and out between her lips. Dana was now moving his hips up and down as she squatted above him, fucking her. Now that she didn't have to bounce her ass about, she found it easier. Her cunt gripped her brother's cock in a waving motion as he stabbed up and down. Her son held the back of her head with both hands, fucking her mouth faster and faster.

From the corner of her eyes, she watched her mother and daughter sucking each other. Sonja was grinding her young cunt hard into Evie's face, and Evie was clutching the girl's wiggling cheeks, driving her tongue deep into the sweetness of the girl's cunt.

Watching her daughter and mother sucking each other increased Sharon's passion. She sucked hard on Jeff's cock, her tongue in constant motion. Her brother banged his cock up and down, plunging into her slippery hot cunt as fast as her son was fucking her mouth. The steaming ecstasy of a beginning orgasm rippled through her stomach, and she made wet, moaning sounds around her son's cock.

The moist, licking sounds beside her sent her into a soaring, erotic sense of lewdness. She pulled her cunt from her brother's cock, shoving a hand between her thighs and pressing Dana's prick to her tight asshole. She didn't have to tell him what she wanted. She groaned as her brother pressed his cock into her asshole. She squatted atop him, holding her ass up for him to fuck. Her cunt rubbed at his lower stomach when he went into her ass.

Susan felt both cocks throbbing in her body. Her asshole clutched at her brother's cock, and she pressed her lips as tight as she could about her son's prick, feeling them so hard and hot. Close to orgasm, she began to sob with the most intense pleasure ever. Her naked body shook violently as orgasm approached swiftly. Tears of ecstasy flowed from her eyes, and she began to struggle as best she could to make the two boys come with her at the same time.

Sharon was so excited that she didn't know when her mother and daughter had finished. They were now sitting up, watching her and the two boys. She became aware of them when she felt hands on her tits. Then they began to suck her tits together. Sharon felt her mother's and daughter's hands feeling her ass, around her brother's fucking cock. Fingers were rubbing and twisting her swollen clit, now and then moving into her seeping cunt. The fiery heat increased, and Sharon was groaning with ecstasy, her orgasm swelling outward, ready to explode.

She screamed around her son's cock as she came, every muscle of her body going tight with pleasure. Her mother and daughter sucked hard on her tits, a hand squeezing one cheek of her ass, a finger inside her cunt. She screamed again as her son spewed thick, sweet come juice into her mouth. Her throat worked to swallow all that boiling come, and then her brother's cock seemed to grow twice its size, boiling come jetting from it, filling her asshole until she was sure she could take no more.

By the time it was over, she found herself sprawled out in the middle of the floor, her body still shaking, pleasure rumbling hotly through her. Turning her head, she saw her mother lying on top of Dana, her cunt stuffed by his cock. On top of her back was Jeff, driving his cock into her asshole. On her back, with his ass in Dana's face, was Sonja, and Evie was lapping Sonja's young cunt again.

Sitting upright, still panting, feeling weak, Sharon watched with interest. Her mother, it seemed, knew more tricks to achieve ecstasy than she had thought. It looked very interesting to be sandwiched between those three young ones, getting fucked in the cunt and asshole while eating cunt at the same time. It was something Sharon was determined to try just as soon as it was possible.

She wasn't surprised to find herself becoming quickly aroused again so soon after that intense orgasm. She slid across the floor on her naked ass until she was close to them, caressing their flesh. She looked up at her daughter's face, seeing it etched in passion.

"Honey, baby," she whispered, "I want you to suck my cunt, too."

"Oh, yes, Mother!" Sonja squealed. "Sit in my face and let me suck your cunt! Ohhh, this feels so fucking good! Let me suck you, Mother!"

Sharon moved upward, straddling her daughter's face, lowering her cunt downward, leaning over to watch the girl's tongue thrust out.

Evie, seeing Sharon sitting in Sonja's face, lifted her mouth.

"Suck her hairy cunt, Sonja," Evie urged passionately. "Suck the piss out of your mother's hot cunt! Yes, that's it. Suck the piss out of her cunt! I bet that would be good! Sharon ... piss in your daughter's hungry mouth! If you'll piss in her mouth, I'll piss on Dana's fucking cock!"

Sharon turned and looked over her shoulder at her mother. She felt her daughter pressing her tongue into her cunt, but she gently lifted from her. "What did you say, Evie?"

"Piss," Evie murmured into Sonja's cunt. "Piss in her hot little face."

Sharon stood up, turning and looking down at her mother as Evie sucked and licked at Sonja's hairless cunt. Sharon parted her legs, standing straddled over her daughter's stomach.

"You did say piss, didn't you?"

"Mmmm," Evie replied, lapping up and down the hairless cunt of Sonja. "Mmmm, that's what I said."

"Okay, you asked for it, Evie," Sharon said.

She sent a stream of golden piss splashing down upon her daughter's creamy, rippling stomach, then she angled her hips so the hot piss moved to Sonja's sweet cunt. She watched as her mother suddenly began to lap at the Sonja's piss-drenched cunt.

Evie then turned her head up, mouth wide open, tongue jutting. Sharon felt a shiver of erotic anticipation as her mother's mouth was filled with her hot piss.

Holding her cunt apart with her hands, Sharon knew this sexual incest was taking a turn into other areas, and, instead of feeling shame, she felt delighted. There was going to be more than just fucking and sucking between them soon ... very soon.

THE END