

Mom's Creamy Panties
by Kathy Andrews

FOREWORD

The seething passions that lurk within many individuals are often hidden beneath a veneer of normalcy, exposed only under extremely tempting conditions.

The woman who, after a few drinks at a party, takes on all comers, male and female alike. The man who, during a strip show at a stag party, climbs up on stage with the girl and performs with her in front of his friends. The couple who, under group pressure, join the neighborhood mate-traders. Marcy Russell is one of these outwardly proper and quite normal people. But within her, a love of perversity and a depth of passion she never dreamed existed lie coiled like snakes, waiting only for the proper stimulus to arouse them.

MOM'S CREAMY PANTIES-A fictional story about a society that refuses to face many of its real problems.

-The Publisher

CHAPTER ONE

After paying off Peggy, the babysitter who stayed with her son when she went out at night, Marcy checked on him.

Neil was sprawled across his bed, sound asleep. His dim night light was on, casting a soft glow over his young body. He wore only the bottom part of his pajamas. Her eyes went soft with love for him and she stepped into his room to kiss his forehead.

She leaned down and paused.

Picking up the lacy garment that was beside her sleeping Son's head, Marcy looked at it in the dim light. It was a pair of girl's panties, very frilly, the bikini type. They certainly weren't hers, she knew. Looking down at her son, she wondered where he had gotten them. He looked too young to even be thinking about girl's panties.

Marcy took the lacy panties and looked at them in the brighter light of the living room. They were white nylon with scarlet hearts along the crotch. She stared at the panties, wondering. Bringing them close to her nose, she sniffed. There was the scent of cunt on the crotch.

More curious than disturbed, she returned to her son's room and placed the strange panties back on his pillow. Her eyes searched his innocent, sleeping face, then drifted down his bare chest to the front of his pajamas. His cock jutted from the fly, looking vulnerable. She was surprised to feel a moist heat between her thighs as she gazed upon her son's exposed cock.

Feeling suddenly impish, she placed the girl's panties over her son's face, his nose sticking from one leg. Leaving his room again, she went about turning off lights. Inside her own bedroom, undressing for bed, Marcy found herself thinking of Peggy.

The girl had been watching Neil when she had to work late for the past six months. Surely the panties didn't belong to her. Peggy was much too sweet and pretty and innocent, Marcy felt. The girl looked younger than her age, with her honey-blond ponytail and sparkling blue eyes. She was a bouncy, happy girl, but Marcy had never known the girl to date, despite her sheer sweet innocence, which turned many people on, Marcy knew.

A boy or girl with that type, combined with a mind of such perverse eroticism, was one of the greatest turn-ons Marcy could imagine. Crawling into her fresh sheets, she thought about Peggy. She searched her mind for some little clue, something the girl had done, or said. But there was nothing. She did wear skirts or shorts or dresses, but she was always careful to keep from showing anything.

Her son knew no girls that she was aware of. Neil was the kind of boy who stayed by himself, a loner. There was nothing wrong with him—he just preferred being alone. Although the panties were the size Peggy would probably wear, it was impossible to believe Peggy had given those panties to her son. It was just as impossible to think her son and the exquisite creature were involved in erotic games.

Before she fell asleep, Marcy decided she would find out just what the hell was going on.

She prepared her son's breakfast the next morning after dressing for work. While he ate, she went in to straighten his bed as she always did. The panties were nowhere to be seen. For a moment she thought about searching his drawers, but Marcy was not a snoop. If he had hidden them, she wasn't going to search.

Returning to the table, she drank her coffee and chatted with Neil, asking about his plans for the day. They talked a little longer and then she asked, "Do you and Peggy get along all right, honey?"

"Sure, Mom," he replied. "Peggy is neat."

"Would you like someone else to stay with you sometimes, maybe an older woman?"

Neil's eyes seemed to cloud with fear. He shook his head vigorously. "No ... I want Peggy!"

"Well, we can talk about it this evening," she said, kissing his cheek as the soft rapping sounded on the front door. "I've got to run—I'm going to be late for work."

She let Peggy in, searching that sweet, innocent face, but found nothing suspicious. Peggy was dressed in a becoming peasant outfit, a flaring skirt and puffy-sleeved blouse. Her blonde hair, as always, was in a tight ponytail. She looked, again as always, like some pretty pre-teen. There was no hard erotic expression—just a sweet, becoming prettiness.

Giving quick instructions, Marcy left for work.

At noon, her mind was still on the panties and what might be going on at her home between Peggy and Neil. Pleading a headache, she drove home shortly after noon, parking down the street. Feeling like a criminal, Marcy walked down the alley until she came to her house. Entering the small gate into the back yard, she passed through the grape arbor, the barbecue area and she walked up to the patio doors and looked into the house.

Peggy was sitting on one end of the couch, watching Neil. In Neil's hands were a pair of panties—a different pair. The girl was watching Neil with interest as he played with the panties, holding them up and looking at them, feeling of the crotch, stretching them.

Marcy had arrived right at the beginning.

There was no doubting Peggy's excitement now, Marcy noted. The young girl watched Neil closely, her pouting lips parted slightly. Neil drew the panties to his face, rubbing the crotch over his lips while he rubbed the front of his pants. Marcy watched with interest, finding herself becoming aroused.

"Put them in your mouth, Neil," Marcy heard Peggy say softly. "Stick the panties in your mouth like before."

Neil stuffed the crotch of the panties into his mouth and it looked as if he was sucking on them. He kept rubbing at the front of his pants, increasing the friction. Marcy could hardly believe what she was seeing and she found it all very exciting.

"You like my panties, Neil?" Peggy asked in a whispery, quivering voice. "Do you really like to put them in your mouth and play with yourself?"

Marcy saw her son nod, still sucking at the crotch of the girl's panties.

"Remember your promise, Neil," Peggy said. "You promised I could watch you today. If y

ou don't keep your promise I won't ever let you play with my panties again."

"You can watch," March heard her son reply.

"When are you gonna do it?" Peggy asked, her eyes big and luminous. "I'm getting awfully excited now, you know."

"In a minute," Neil said. "But you gotta let me watch you put them on again after."

"Okay, you can watch this time," Peggy agreed, her voice sounding very young. "Now do it for me."

Marcy held her breath as her son opened his pants. His fished his cock out and she stared at it with excited wonder. It wasn't large, but it was quite long and very hard, the head swollen into a smoothness that surprised Marcy. Peggy gave a soft squeal as she leaned forward a little, her blue eyes on fire as she gazed at Neil's cock.

"Do it now, Neil!" Peggy urged, her voice-oddly husky. "Do it right now! I wanna see you do it!"

Marcy watched her son wrap the crotch of the panties about the head of his cock, the rest of the nylon on the shaft. He gripped his cock with his right fist and began to pump up and down.

Peggy kept herself well covered up. Even when she drew her knees up onto the couch the hem of her skirt covered her legs completely.

Neil jerked up and down on his cock, leaning back on the arm of the couch. Marcy watched his expression, seeing her son's face contort with pleasure. It was obvious he enjoyed Peggy watching him, and it was just as obvious that Peggy enjoyed seeing him jack off.

Marcy felt a burning sensation between her legs and her cunt became wet. Her clitoris had become swollen and the tip pressed against the crotch of her own panties. The cheeks of her ass clenched as the hair-rimmed lips of her cunt turned puffy. Her nipples thrust out inside her bra and she had the insane desire to tear it off. Her excitement was difficult for her to understand. Seeing her son's cock, with those nylon panties wrapped around it, his fist pumping faster and faster, caused Marcy's stomach to tighten, as if she were about to climax.

The interest shown by Peggy excited Marcy, too. The little girl was watching very intently with those blue eyes. Her chin rested on her knees and her lips were still parted slightly, the pink tip of her tongue licking out frequently as if her lips were very dry. Marcy saw the little girl's body shaking with voyeuristic ecstasy. Her blue eyes gleamed as if they were on fire. Marcy could not understand how the girl could just sit there watching. She wanted to grasp her son's cock and jack it for him!

"Are you gonna come in my panties?" Peggy asked in a voice loaded with passion. "Are you gonna shoot your come in my panties, Neil?"

"Yeah!" Marcy heard him reply, his fist beating furiously now.

The sounds of his excited gasps came to Marcy, who was now leaning against the house because her legs were so weak. Her cunt puffed in the crotch of her panties and she was dripping so much, the crotch was soaked, her inner thighs slippery with her juices. She found herself anxious to see his cock squirt-as anxious as Peggy seemed to be. She strained her eyes to watch. The head of her son's cock was molded by the panties, outlined while his fist pounded in an ever-quickenning frenzy. He was arching his ass up now, his body stiff.

"Uh ... uh ... uh!" Neil grunted.

"Do it!" Peggy hissed. "Do it ... do it! I wanna see you come, Neil! Do it ... right in my parities!"

"I am! Damn it, I am!" Neil shouted.

Marcy was disappointed that she could not see his come juice spurt from the head of hi

s cock, His body trembled as he groaned happily, his fist gripping hard. Peggy was making gurgling sounds, as if she were strangling or choking. Marcy noticed the girl was digging hard into one of her small tits. Her blue eyes flared with heat, gleaming like Marcy had never seen before.

Nell's body slumped and his ragged breathing slowed. The panties remained around his cock when his hand fell away. Marcy Could now see that the crotch of Peggy's panties was thoroughly soaked by his come juice and she was surprised at the amount. Perhaps a boy came more than a man, she thought. The volume of her son's come juice excited her as much as watching him jack off.

She was trembling to feel his come juice, to test the consistency, to run her fingers through, feel it on her body, to-taste it!

"Let me have my panties," she heard Peggy say, holding her small hand out.

"You said I could watch you put them on, Peggy," Neil reminded the girl.

"You can watch," Peggy replied.

Marcy-and her son-watched as Peggy took her panties, the crotch soaked with his come juice. The little girl got off the couch and stood up, stepping into her panties. Peggy pulled them up her legs, and when she slipped them up her thighs, her dress came up, revealing the most exquisitely shaped thighs of the smoothest-looking flesh Marcy had ever seen.

Snapping her panties about her small hips, Peggy lifted her skirt high, holding it at her chin, smiling at Neil. She showed no embarrassment or shyness at all. The wet crotch clung to her pussy, and she ran her hand down and between her thighs, cupping the come-wet crotch against her cunt. She wiggled her small, rounded ass in pleasure, giggling.

"It feels good," the girl said. "I really like the feel of your come in my panties, Neil."

Marcy had seen enough. She couldn't stand there any longer. Not only was she weak in the knees, but her pulse was pounding crazily, her cunt fluttering as if she would come. She retraced her steps to the alley and back to her car. She sat behind the wheel for a long time, thinking of what she had seen.

Never would she have suspected Peggy, let alone her son, of playing such erotic games! But she could not deny what she had seen, nor the effect it had on her. Her cunt bubbled with heat and her tits felt as if they would burst.

Leaning her head back on the seat of the car, her eyes closed, she relived the scene of her son and Peggy. Her flesh was hot, flushed with sexual excitement. She parted her knees and moved her skirt up past them. When her fingers touched her legs, it felt as if she had shoved her hands into a fire. Never had she felt so aroused, so desperately in need of a cock.

Marcy twisted her ass on the seat of the car, making soft moans of desire. She began to fantasize, drawing up mental images of her son, his cock. Her cunt twitched and it felt almost as if a cock was spreading her cunt lips, penetrating her pussy.

Her hands slipped along her inner thighs, caressing and feeling the softness of her flesh. It had been many years since Marcy had fondled her own body. She no longer thought of where she was, parked at the curb, the mid-day sun scalding her legs as she drew her skirt higher. The only thing she thought about was Neil's cock, his fist pumping on it, the crotch of Peggy's panties being soaked as he came, the come juice gushing from his piss-hole, the way Peggy watched so hungrily, then putting them on and cupping her cunt tightly.

Marcy drew her right hand up her thigh slowly, her nails barely touching her flesh. She rubbed lightly up and down the crotch of her panties, feeling the heat of her cunt through them. She shivered, imagining her finger was her son's cock. She pressed at her cunt hard, moaning softly.

Her finger shoved the crotch of her panties into her pussy and Marcy gave a soft squeal as a sensation of ecstasy shot through her. Removing her finger from her cunt, she pulled her

r panties to one side, stroking along one puffy cunt lip, then rubbing lightly at her distended clitoris. The more she rubbed, the more excited she became.

Marcy slipped her finger tip between her pussylips, dipping into the wet, fiery slit. A moan came from her as she pressed her finger in deeper and deeper. She had not had a cock in her cunt for years and her cunt felt very tight as she thrust the finger in deep, her knuckles pressing against the lips. Twisting her ass about, she began to finger-fuck herself, her head on the seat back eyes closed, her lips parted as she gasped in pleasure. She spread her knees wide, trying to shove all her fingers up her slippery cunt.

Plunging her fingers in and out of her cunt frantically now, she began to whisper to herself. "Fuck me! Ohhh, fuck me good! Fuck ... fuck! Ahhh, give me that cock! Stuff my hot pussy with hard cock! Fuck me hard ... make me come! Ohhh, I want to come so much! Fuck my pussy!"

When her orgasm struck, it came on like a bolt of lightning, shattering her whirling mind with boiling ecstasy. As her cunt closed tightly about her fingers, Marcy cried softly, "Fuck me, Neil!"

Startled by what she said, Marcy jerked her fingers from her gripping cunt and leaned against the steering wheel, tears in her eyes. They were tears of sudden, unwanted, frustration, not of shame. She had embarrassed herself by calling out for her son to fuck her but she was in no way ashamed of that.

Marcy had no idea how long she sat there, trying not to think about her son. Lifting her head from the wheel, she started the car and drove home, feeling somehow wicked and excited and, for the first time in years, very, very-lewd.

CHAPTER TWO

"What are you doing home, Mom?" Nell asked as soon as she came in the door. "I thought you had to work all day. Did you get the afternoon off?"

Marcy found her excitement increase as she walked into the house and saw her son sitting next to Peggy. The girl was flushed, and her lips appeared puffy. Apparently Neil and Peggy had been doing some hot and heavy kissing. The front of Peggy's blouse seemed wrinkled and she wondered if her son had been playing with the girl's small tits. Neil sat with his legs crossed, and she knew he was trying to hide a hard-on.

"I had a day off coming to me so I took this afternoon," she said. Peggy, she noticed, sat primly, her hands folded in her lap, as modest as a young girl could be. "You'll be paid for the whole day, Peggy."

Peggy looked up at Marcy, her huge blue eyes a testimony of pure innocence. "Oh, you don't have to pay me." she said in her sweet, slightly whispery voice. "I love to be with Neil. You don't have to pay me at all."

Marcy grinned, knowing what Peggy meant. "I hope I didn't interrupt anything," she said, hardly able to control the emotion in her voice. "You two go on with what you were doing. I've got to do some laundry anyway."

Peggy giggled and Neil flushed, confirming her suspicion of their kissing and feeling around. She went to her room, changing into shorts and a sleeveless blouse. Taking her clothing, with her wet panties still in her hand, Marcy hauled the laundry hamper into the garage where the washing and drying machines were. She did not notice that her panties dropped on the floor as she passed Peggy and Neil.

She loaded the washer and set it, then stood for a moment thinking of the girl and Neil. After a few minutes she went back into the house. Peggy and Neil were gone. She heard their voices whispering down the hall and found them in Neil's room. The door was open, and she listened, standing just outside the door so they couldn't see her.

"You never let me feel your titties before," Neil was saying. "What made you change your mind today, Peggy?"

"I got excited, silly," the girl giggled. "I get as excited as you sometimes. Seeing you come in my panties really got me hot!"

"You sure make me get hard," Neil said. "Look, I'm hard again."

A soft giggle came from Peggy. "I didn't make you hard, silly. Having your mother's panties in your hand—that's what made you so hard."

Marcy's body jerked. Her panties? She had noticed they had been missing when she started washing but she had thought she'd forgotten them on her bed.

She could not resist peeking around the door. Sure enough, Neil had her panties in his hand, running his other about the crotch!

"They're wet," she heard him say. "They're so wet, I wonder if mom let some guy at work jack off in them."

"That's not a man's come, silly," Peggy laughed. "That's pussy wet."

"Awww, I don't believe that," Neil said. "My mom don't get that way, Peggy."

"All girls get that way," Peggy said. "Just because she's your mom doesn't mean her cunt is different."

Marcy, peeking around the open door, saw her son holding the panties up, staring at the crotch. "Maybe you're right, Peggy."

"Why don't you suck on them?"

"But they're my mom's panties," Neil protested.

"What difference does that make?" Peggy retorted. "You like to suck on mine, don't you? Now you can see what your mother's cunt tastes like."

Marcy's pulse was again racing hotly and her cunt was pulsating and twitching again. Her clitoris had become tightly swollen, throbbing. She wanted her son to shove her panties into his mouth, to taste her cuntjuices on them.

"I can't do that," she heard Neil say. "These are my mom's panties."

"Sure they are and the crotch is all wet, too," Peggy said. "That means her pussy was hot, real hot, before she took them off. Go on, taste them!"

"Well ... maybe I will," Neil said. "But if I do, will you let me see your pussy, Peggy? You've been promising and promising, but you haven't let me see it yet."

Marcy waited, breathlessly, for Peggy's reply.

"Well, I guess that's okay," Peggy said. "It won't hurt to let you just see it. But you gotta promise not to touch it, Neil."

Marcy wondered about that. Why would Peggy involve herself in so much, and then deny her son the pleasure of feeling her cunt? It almost made her angry with the girl. It was a tease, that's what it was. Marcy had no use for a girl who teased a boy.

Neil was quick to agree, though. "Show me first," he said.

"Oh, no!" Peggy replied. "You might welsh. Shove your mother's panties in your mouth and while you suck on them, I'll show my cunt to you. But you gotta suck on them first."

"Why do I always have to be first?" Neil protested.

"Because I'm the sitter, silly," Peggy said. "You're supposed to mind me."

"Oh, that's right," Neil said as if he had forgotten who was who. "Okay, I'll go first

."

Marcy's eyes became hazy with passion as she saw her son stuff the crotch of her panties into his mouth. His expression showed how excited he was as he started sucking. She wondered what he thought of the taste of her cunt, and shifted her eyes to the front of his pants. His cock bulged there, very hard.

Her cunt almost erupted in orgasm as she watched. She shoved the heel of her hand hard between her legs, noticing that Peggy, too, had become more excited as she watched Neil sucking on the panties.

Taking the panties out of his mouth, Neil spoke, his voice husky. "Show me, Peggy. I sucked mom's panties, now keep your promise and let me see your cunt!"

"Keep sucking them," Peggy said, her voice filled with erotic emotion. "Don't stop sucking them!"

Neil stuffed the panties back into his mouth as Peggy lifted her skirt, spreading her long thighs wide. Marcy watched her hook a finger into her wet panties, then draw them aside, exposing her cunt to Neil.

Peggy's cunt was sweet-looking, a fine slit surrounded by honey-blond curls. The lips were sugary and wet, glistening with her own juices and her son's come. The girl leaned back and kept her legs spread, her finger holding the panties wide. Neil stared hotly at her pussy, sucking almost frantically on his mother's panties.

Suddenly he jerked them out. "I'm gonna come!" he shouted, his fingers working feverishly at his pants, "I gotta come!"

"Hurry!" Peggy yelled, her little ass twisting on the bed. "Hurry! I wanna watch!"

Neil jerked his hard cock free just in time. A gush of white come juice boiled from his piss hole, splattering the bed.

"In the panties!" Peggy urged. "Come in your mother's panties!"

Marcy watched Neil shove the crotch of her panties over his spewing cock, grunting as his body jerked. He had not touched his cock, but stared between Peggy's legs at her sugary pink cunt, coming off into the crotch of his mother's panties.

Unable to remain where she was, Marcy ran as quietly as she could back to the garage. Once again she had tears in her eyes, tears of frustration and need and desire. She pressed her cunt against the corner of the washing machine, the vibration agitating her cunt. She lifted her hands to her tits, squeezing into the spongy flesh, her head lifted back and her eyes closed. The orgasm that she experienced was not as strong as the one in the car, had been, but it was strong enough to make her gasp in delight.

The rest of the afternoon Marcy's mind whirled with lewd, erotic thoughts and images. She saw her son's cock gushing come juice. She saw Peggy's succulent cunt, so wet and sweet-looking, and her panties stuffed into her son's mouth. It was almost more than she could tolerate and her cunt remained on fire. She found, to her shock, that she really did want her son's cock.

Strange, Marcy thought, what turned a person on. A pair of panties, of all things, stuffed in her son's mouth, had gotten her very steamy, and when he jacked off into them, her cunt had almost boiled over!

But what surprised her most of all was Peggy. Never had the exquisite creature given any indication that sex was on her mind. Yet, from what she had seen, Peggy was a very erotic little girl! Apparently their little games had been going on for some time. But, Marcy found to her surprise—she was constantly being surprised—that she didn't mind. She wanted to see them again, to be with them!

Marcy had felt sexual desire before, but never like this. The insane desire to strip naked and walk up to her son, to tell him she wanted to be fucked, was so strong she actually s

tarted to remove her blouse.

Neil would probably shit his pants if she did that, she thought, amused. Certainly his cock would get hard-at his age, his cock got hard from just an unexpected peek up some girl's legs. A naked woman would probably make him come in his pants! Marcy knew one of two things would happen if she approached him naked-he would either run away with embarrassment, or he would reach for her.

But going to her son naked was out of the question, she decided. She wanted to fuck her son badly, to feel his hard cock penetrating her cunt, stretched her pussy wide, filling her. But she didn't know how to go about it.

Eventually, she decided on the simplest of all ideas. His reaction to what she had done was the deciding factor. Undressing and removing her panties and placing them on the bed, Marcy drew a short robe about her body, belting it loosely. Knowing Neil was in his room, she balled her panties up and walked swiftly down the hall.

As usual, his door was open. He was stretched out on his bed, head propped up by a folded pillow. Neil glanced up at his mother when she appeared in the doorway.

Marcy tossed her panties at him. They landed on his head, draping over his face. Neil was not startled. He just looked at his mother from one leg of the panties, then slowly drew them down until he had the crotch at his lips. Marcy watched her son kiss the crotch of her panties, then suck the fabric into his mouth. Her cunt twitched and her knees became weak, her eyes shining with inner heat. Neil's right hand moved over the front of his pajamas boldly and Marcy saw his cock bulging against them.

She started toward her son, her eyes fixed upon his cock. Not a word passed between them. She sat on the edge of his bed, one palm resting on his thigh, her eyes watching the movement of her son's hand on his cock. He rubbed it, sucking on her panties, watching her without embarrassment. Marcy knew she could fuck her son this second. Her cunt was boiling, the insides of her highs becoming wet and slippery. She began to stroke lightly up and down his thigh, watching his fingers curl about his cock and stroke through the pajamas. The swollen head was outlined and mist where his piss hole touched.

She gasped softly as he pulled his cock from the fly and brought her panties down, wrapping them about his prick. She gasped in desire again when he began to jerk up and down on his panty-wrapped cock. But that was not what she wanted. She wanted his beautiful young cock inside her scalding hot cunt, fucking her.

Standing up, she unbelted her robe, slipped her arms from it and it fell to the floor. She cupped her tits, letting her rigid nipples peek between her fingers. Neil stared at his naked mother with wide, excited eyes, gripping his cock very hard. Marcy stood still, watching his eyes move about her body, pausing to gaze at the thick triangle of cunt hair. She parted her feet and arched her hips. Her son made a strangling sound as he gazed at the glistening pink of her pussy, his cock throbbing in his fist.

Still without speaking, Marcy leaned over and gently removed his hand from his cock. She pulled her panties away, and mewed as she gazed at it. The head was very swollen, the flesh tight and smooth, his piss hole seeping clear fluid. A hot, soft hiss escaped her lips as she closed her fingers around her son's cock, squeezing it before pumping on it slowly. The throbbing heat of his cock seared her palm, making her hand tingle.

She felt his hand moving up her thigh, tentatively, as if afraid she would stop him. Marcy twisted her ass, moving it toward his shoulders while jerking on his cock. His hand slipped along one cheek of her swelling ass, then between her smooth thighs. One of her son's fingers slipped into her cunt, and Marcy gasped, squeezing his cock hard enough to bring a groan from him. As good as his finger felt in her cunt, it was his cock she wanted.

Looking into his face, she saw the same heat that she was experiencing. His eyes were glazed with desire, his mouth open slightly as he panted.

Marcy climbed onto the bed, spreading her knees over his thighs, still gripping his cock. Mother and son gazed at each other as she moved upward, bringing her cunt toward his cock. She rubbed the swollen head along the slit of her cunt, smashing at her clitoris, soft sobs o

f anticipation coming from her.

With a single movement, she had her son's cock up her steaming cunt. Neil was holding his breath, gazing down his body as his mother's cunt engulfed his cock, the wet heat swirling about it. Marcy writhed, his cock deep inside her pussy now. She leaned over, bracing herself with her hands near his shoulders, her tits almost in his face. She wished he would draw a nipple into his mouth, but Neil was much too fascinated with the sensations of her cunt on his cock.

Marcy's cunt closed about her son's cock, gripping it at the base with her hairy lips. She could feel his prick throbbing, the swollen head in very deep. The hardness of his cock made Marcy tremble and she began to fuck him, her hips moving slowly up and down, her pussy clinging to him. Neil gurgled deep in his throat, his fingers digging into his mother's knees. They stared into each other's eyes, still not speaking. Her naked ass moved up and down, wiggling in a screwing motion.

With a sigh of delight Marcy stretched her long legs down her son's, pressing her tits against him. She hugged his head into her tits by wrapping her arms about him. She pumped her ass up and down, fucking him slowly, feeling an intense hunger growing inside her stomach.

Oooo!" she whimpered.

Ohhh!" her son moaned.

Her naked ass pumped a little faster, her hot, tight cunt moving hotly on his rigid, throbbing cock. Neil was arching up, trying to get his cock deeper into his mother's cunt. She whipped her hips down, driving his ass into the mattress. His hands were on her hips and when she writhed her ass, they moved up and his fingers curled into each tight, shivering cheek.

A mewl bubbled from Marcy and her ass moved faster. Neil was holding his hips up, his cock being fucked by her scalding cunt. He dug his fingers into his mother's bouncing ass, trying to pull her down hard on his prick. The boiling friction of her pussy made his body shudder with ecstasy. Marcy felt her tits against his face and it seemed that her son was kissing at the sugary valley but she wasn't sure. Her ass began to pump faster, banging onto his cock. With each downward plunge of her cunt a groan came out of her throat and a grunt from Neil.

"Ohhh," Marcy sobbed in pleasure "Oooo ... ahhhh!"

"Uhhh ... Uh ... Uh!" Neil grunted.

With an orgasm swelling deep in the pit of her stomach, Marcy began to fuck her son with wild, powerful thrusts, pounding his cock, beating his ass down against the mattress. Sighs and moans and sobs of ecstasy came from the, squeals as the almost unbearable sensations flooded them. Marcy's naked ass beat furiously, driving her cunt onto his upstanding cock. The hair-lined lips became even more puffy, her clitoris so rigid it was almost painful.

A loud wail came from her constricted throat as she came. The deep pulsations of her orgasm caused her cunt to convulse. She began to come hard, sending wave after wave of rippling muscles in her cunt, a sucking, gripping sensation on her son's cock. The harder she came, the tighter her cunt became. She rammed her pussy down hard, grinding into him, coming with wails of ecstasy.

When it was over she felt her son gripping the cheeks of her naked ass, his cock still throbbing inside her cunt. Again she began to whip her ass up and down, fucking him with frantic jerks of her hips. Her cunt, sensitive from the orgasm, made her squeal softly, but she kept pumping it swiftly, moist sounds mixing with their sighs and sobs.

She felt her son's cock becoming harder inside her pussy. She slammed up and down on him, trying to make him come, to bring his come juice up from his young balls. She heard her son groan, then he made choking sounds. A sudden gush of come splashed along the satiny walls of her sensitive cunt, then another. Marcy squealed and pumped her cunt faster on him, making his climax as good as she could.

Marcy was astonished by how much her son came. He did not just spurt a few times, then go soft inside her cunt. He spurted time and again, filling her hungry cunt with the sweetness

s of his young balls, his cock throbbing with each squirt. When her cunt erupted into another orgasm, she was even more surprised. Her body shivered, then trembled with ecstasy, her cunt grinding onto his cock. She squealed, pulling his face as tight between her swollen tits as she could.

She rested on top of him, gasping for breath, his cock still up her cunt, but no longer hard. He was fondling the smooth cheeks of her ass, his palms moving about the swells. Finally she slipped from him, standing at the side of his bed. Her panties were near his hip. Picking them up, she draped the nylon garment over his face, leaned down and kissed his mouth tenderly, cupping his cock and balls in her hand. With one finger, she pressed the crotch of her panties into his mouth, then she slipped her face downward. She kissed his cunt-wet cock and his preciously young balls.

Still without speaking, she turned and walked from his room slowly, feeling his eyes burning on her naked ass, her robe still on the floor near her son's bed. She twitched her ass just before going out the door, and was rewarded with a soft moan from her son.

CHAPTER THREE

The next morning Marcy called in sick, not wanting to go to work.

As she bathed, she thought of the night before, thinking how foolish she had been by not talking to her son. She should have said something to him, at least when she left his room. But what?

Somehow, she thought, talking would have interfered with what they had both felt. It would have broken the exciting tension, the erotic spell.

She toweled herself and dressed, deciding on a blouse and full skirt. After a moment's indecision, she pulled on a pair of bikini panties. They were frilly, loaded with delicate lace along the crotch. Knowing her son's liking of panties, she intended to wear them a while, then hand them to him to play with.

The buzzing sound of the doorbell was unexpected. She had forgotten Peggy.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Peggy," she said to the sweet little girl. "I'm staying home today. I should have called,"

"That's all right," the girl replied with a sweet smile. "I'd like to stay anyway, if it's okay with you."

"But I'll be with Neil."

"He likes to play with me," Peggy said. "We won't be in your way,"

"Well, for a while I guess," Marcy said, admitting the girl to the house. Peggy, as usual, had her honey-blond hair in a becoming ponytail. She wore a pair of tight shorts and white blouse.

There was no denying the appeal of the sweet girl. Her long legs were luscious, tanned and very creamy. Her little ass jutted out, jiggling excitingly as she walked. How could a girl look so damned sweet and innocent, yet have such an erotic mind? Marcy wondered.

As she went about her chores, she again felt that she and her son should talk about last night. But there would be no opportunity with Peggy in the house. Maybe she could get rid of the girl in some polite manner later. She wanted to talk with Neil—but what she wanted most of all was to fuck him again.

Marcy wondered what was happening to her emotions. She had never felt so erotic in her life, so downright lewd! She wanted to do things she had never given any thought to, and she wanted to do them with her son. Marcy knew she would be unable to leave Neil alone, that she was going to involve him in some very delicious, very wonderful, and extremely erotic sexual things.

She could not stop herself.

She didn't know what Peggy and Neil were doing and she didn't really care. As long as her son was having fun, that was all that mattered. But Marcy wanted to watch them, to see how far they would go.

As she finished up in the kitchen, Neil and Peggy came through, going outside. Marcy wanted them, that succulent little ass of Peggy's twisting deliciously. She watched them from the kitchen window and when Peggy bent over, she saw the white panties beneath her shorts. The window was open and their voices carried to her.

"Peggy," she heard her son say, "I think I'm through with those games we play."

"You don't wanna suck on my panties or jack off into them anymore, Neil?"

Marcy saw him shake his head. "No. That's not much fun anymore, Peggy. I wanna fuck you."

"I told you we're not gonna fuck, Neil," Peggy replied. "I'll tell you what, though. Next time I'll jack your cock off, okay?"

"No, I wanna fuck you," Neil insisted.

Peggy looked at the boy, a pout on her pretty face. "Neil, we've been having fun as it is. We don't have to fuck. You can touch my pussy next time and I'll wrap my panties around your cock and jack you off. How does that sound?"

"I still wanna fuck you," Neil insisted.

"I'm not gonna fuck," Peggy pouted.

Marcy was amused by the conversation. She knew why her son wanted to fuck the girl. She had shown him how much more fun fucking was than what he had been doing with the girl. He didn't want to play anymore childish games—he wanted his cock inside a cunt, where it was wet and hot and felt so good.

"Maybe my mom will find someone else to stay with me, then," she heard him say. "Maybe she'll get someone who fucks,"

Peggy's expression showed fear. "Ah, come on, Neil. You wouldn't do that to me, would you? Think of all the fun we've been having. You love my panties and I wore a new pair today just for you."

"I don't want your old panties, Peggy," Neil said. "If I wanted panties, I could get my mom's."

Peggy became angry. "Well," she said as she stamped a small foot into the grass, "if that's what you want, I better just go back home. You can have your mother's old panties! See if I care!"

Marcy watched the girl leave, her tight ass moving quickly. The girl did not want to stop staying with Neil, Marcy knew. She wanted to keep playing with him. Perhaps Peggy had tried it with other boys she had sat with and was refused, perhaps she was afraid she wouldn't find another boy so cooperative as Neil. Whatever it was, Peggy wanted to keep staying with Neil badly.

She watched her son sit down on the grass, pick a blade and chew on it. Now was the time to talk to him.

"Neil," she called. "Please come in for a minute."

She watched him drag his feet, disappointment on his young face. She smiled to herself, knowing what she was going to say would cheer him up.

"Listen, honey," Marcy said after he was in the kitchen, "I heard you and Peggy talking. Don't worry about it. I'm sure she'll be back."

"Aw, I don't care, Mom."

"Yes, you do," Marcy said, taking his shoulders and pulling him against her.

She placed his face between her tits, wrapping her arms about him then sliding her hands down. Cupping his ass, she pulled him close until she felt his cock on her thigh.

"I heard you say you wanted to ... fuck her!" She felt her son's body jerk at her word and she dug her fingers into his tight, young ass. "Darling, I don't know what you think about last night, but I loved it so much. I want more."

Neil lifted his eyes to her face. "I did, too, Mom."

"Mmmm," Marcy murmured, rubbing her thigh against his cock, feeling it grow. "What would you say if I told you I want some more now?"

He lifted his face again, his chin between her tits. His eyes took on a gleam of wicked pleasure. He pressed his cock harder against her moving thigh.

She lowered her lips to his, still clutching his ass tightly. Her tongue moved lightly about his lips. His arms went around her waist in a tight hug.

"You're hard, honey," she whispered against his mouth. "Your cock is very hard."

Neil moved his hands tentatively downward, letting his fingers rest on the swells of her ass. That was as far as he would go, she knew, unless she gave him encouragement. Slipping one hand behind herself, she shoved his hands down until they rested on the cheeks of her ass. Again gripping his ass, she writhed hers into his hands.

"You can feel me up, darling," her voice said, throaty and filled with anxious passion. "I'm not like Peggy. I love to be felt up. Go on, feel me."

With her words, Neil's hands moved more aggressively. He fondled his mother's ass through her skirt, then slipped it up until he could palm the backs of her thighs. Marcy trembled with increasing desire as his hands climbed onto her panties, again to feel her swelling ass. She twisted lewdly into his hands, feeling his cock throb against her thigh. When he drew one hand between them and cupped her cunt, pressing at it, Marcy almost came.

"My panties," she choked hotly. "Inside my panties, Neil! Oh, baby, put your hand in my panties and feel me! Oh, God ... feel my hot pussy, darling!"

Her son's hand went into the waistband, her stomach tingling with his touch. Neil moved his fingers through the thick cunt hair until he was sliding along her puffy, wet pussy lips. Marcy moaned as a finger rubbed along her the pulsating cunt slit, then dipped into it. Fervently, she clutched at his hard cock through his pants, squeezing hard, panting with searing heat.

"I want it out!" she gasped. "I've got to have your cock out! I want to feel it, play with it!"

Her fingers, shaking, tugged at his zipper, and then her hot hand shoved into his pants, finding his cock and pulling it into open. Wrapping her fingers around it, she rubbed the swollen cockhead along her thigh, feeling the wetness. Her cunt gripped his finger tightly, her ass twisting. Neil was finger-fucking her eagerly, his face again pressed into her tits. Still holding his cock hard, Marcy jerked her blouse open, tearing off the buttons.

"Suck it!" she hissed. "Suck my tits, darling! Ohhh, baby, suck mother's tits and finger-fuck my hot cunt!"

The words fueled her son's excitement, and he closed his mouth about a straining nipple, sucking hard, his tongue in constant motion. Marcy squealed loudly and began to jack on his throbbing cock with tight, swift jerks. Neil was moving from tit to tit, excitedly sucking his mother's rubbery nipples, his finger plunging hard, the heel of his hand smashing her burning clitoris.

"I can't stand it, Neil!" Marcy gasped. "God, I can't take it any more! I want your cock ... I need your cock! Oh, darling, fuck me! Fuck me, Neil!"

"Let me ... lets take your panties off, Mom!"

"No! Later! You can take them off later," she hissed, jerking his cock. "I'll hold them aside! Fuck me, baby! Oh, fuck mother now!"

Marcy went to her knees before her son, sliding his cock along her tits, over her face, then she leaned back, spreading her legs wide. Raising her skirt to her waist, she spread out on her back, jerking the lacy crotch of her panties to one side. Neil, gazing hotly at his mother's hairy cunt, started opening his pants.

"No!" she shouted. "There's no time! Fuck me ... you can take them off later!"

With a shaking body, Neil moved between his mother's spread thighs, his cock throbbing up and down, his piss hole dripping with eagerness. As he leaned forward, Marcy arched her crotch to meet his cock. The head slipped past the hair-lined cunt lips, stretching them. Marcy yelped with ecstasy, gripping her son's hips and jerking them forward. The length of her son's cock penetrated her boiling cunt deeply. She could feel it throbbing between the velvet-fleshed lips of her cunt. Using her hands, she began to push and pull at his hips, her head thrown back with eyes closed in ecstasy, driving his cock in and out of her scalding cunt.

"Fuck me ... fuck me ... fuck me!" she screamed over and over, her ass twisting.

Neil lay atop his mother, both hands tight on her tits. He gasped and panted as he fucked her, his young ass pounding up and down. Marcy humped and churned, thrashing her crotch in to him.

"Fuck me! Ohhh, Neil, fuck mother's wet, hot cunt! Oh, God, it's good! I love it, baby! Oooo, your cock is so hard, so fucking hard!"

She lifted her hands from his hips, wrapping her arms about his waist as if she could bring his body tighter to hers. She was being burned to a cinder with her inner heat with her intense, erotic emotions.

She shot her ass up and down, grinding frantically and clinging to him tightly. She moaned softly as he squeezed at her tits, one in each hand. The rough texture of his pants on her inner thighs felt good to her. Lifting her legs high, she closed them around his hips, her heels beating at his thighs. The lips of her hairy cunt clasped around his cock in wet heat, almost as tight as her fist. She could even feel the swollen head of his cock as he lifted, almost pulling from her cunt before banging into her again.

The ridges and grooves of his cock tingled her cunt, with each downward thrust crushing her swollen, sensitive clitoris. Marcy wasn't saying anything now-she couldn't. The sounds coming from her were those of a woman almost choking. There were hot tears of intense joy in her closed eyes and her nails bit through his shirt, gouging at his back.

Her long thighs scissored up and down his rough pants, then her knees came up and back to his armpits. This lifted her cunt higher into the air so her son could drive deeper yet. With her ass lifted, she could still twist and grind against him. The moist sounds of his cock plunging into her cunt filled her head. His cock seemed to be swelling, becoming harder. Her cunt twitched and clutched his cock. The burning, swelling orgasm made her scream as it ballooned outward, spreading its delicious heat around her searing cunt. When she came, her body became very tight, her cunt grinding furiously at her son's cock.

The orgasm came in waves, the inner softness of her cunt rippling along his cock, starting with the puffy lips and waving inward. Marcy's eyes were open now, but unseeing. She had never experienced orgasms one after the other before. She screamed time and again, the ecstasy between her legs so good it was almost painful. Her clitoris was extremely sensitive, yet she wanted more and more of her son's cock. She wanted to keep it inside her cunt for the rest of her life.

Finally, the orgasms were over. Although she was no longer coming, she was moaning, th

e sound somewhat like a woman in pain. But Marcy was not in pain, she was still in ecstasy. Feeling her son's cock still pounding into her, as hard as ever, she was surprised he had not come in her. The orgasms she had gone through had been so strong, she was sure they had made his cock gush deep into her pussy.

"Ohhh, baby, come!" she urged hotly, her knees still in his armpits, "Come, Neil! Let mother have your come, darling! Don't cheat me! I want it ... want to feel your cock coming up my cunt!"

She raced her hands to his ass, her fingers clawing at the cheeks through his pants. She pressed her hairy cunt hard into him.

Neil grunted. He rammed his cock into her cunt hard, holding it there. His young body went as stiff as a board, his cock throbbing. The release of his come juice made his mother scream softly as it spurted into her. Her cunt was so sensitive she could feel the hot, creamy come splashing along the satiny, heated walls of her cunt. Time and again her son came, sending spurts of come juice up her cunt, so much of it that the creamy liquid seeped past her clutching pussy to roll hotly into the crack of her ass.

Although her son was stiff and unmoving as he came, Marcy kept her cunt grinding on him. His hands were holding her tits very tight and she wondered, fleetingly, if the tender flesh would be bruised.

When his discharge was over, Neil slumped on top of his mother, his body relaxing. He rested a cheek on one of her tits while Marcy ran her hands slowly about his back, under his shirt, caressing him tenderly. She spread her legs out on the floor, her body alive with the most satisfaction she had enjoyed. in many years.

When Neil lifted his head she cupped his face and brought his mouth to hers, kissing him passionately. Moving her tongue into his mouth, she was pleased when her son sucked on it, his tongue sliding around it. She shivered again, then whispered softly.

"God, but you filled mother's cunt up. Your come juice is still running out of my pussy, baby. I've got come juice all over my fucking ass!"

Neil laughed. Slipping his cock from her cunt, he sat back on his heels. Her panties were still pulled to one side and he gazed happily at her cunt, seeing the glistening white come running into the crack of her ass. Marcy, her eyes shining, moved her hand down and smeared his come juice into the flesh of her inner thighs, then lightly brushed a finger-tip along her cuntslit and rubbed gently at her clitoris. Neil watched her with interest, his mouth slightly parted as his tongue moved over his lips.

Marcy gazed at him, running her own tongue about her lips. "You like this cunt, darling? Do you like to fuck mother's cunt?"

Neil grinned. "I love to fuck your cunt, Mother."

"You're going to be fucking it a lot, you know," she said. "Your mother needs a lot of hard cock in her cunt, baby. I can't ever get enough cock, especially your beautiful cock."

"Who needs Peggy," he laughed. "I've got the best cunt in town-Mom!"

"Oh, but you're going to fuck Peggy," she said.

"I am?" Neil asked. "I don't know how. She won't let me."

"I'm going to help you fuck her, darling."

"You are? Really, Mom?" he asked, showing his excitement.

"You want to fuck her, then you're going to fuck her," Marcy said firmly.

CHAPTER FOUR

Marcy lay in bed with her son, both of them relaxed after a wild fuck. They were glori

ously naked, and Neil, she was delighted to find, showed no embarrassment. He took a great deal of delight in fondling her body, feeling her tits and cunt and legs and ass. Marcy enjoyed his explorations of her body, turning and exposing herself to him.

Then she explored his young body, fingering his cock and balls, the heat of his ass, even so rubbing the pucker of his asshole. She had never found much excitement with an asshole before, but it was exciting to her to rub her son's, to stroke the inner cheeks and reach down to tickle his precious young balls.

When her son wanted her to draw her knees underneath her body and shove her rounded, lovely ass into the air, she did so, feeling wonderfully lewd and erotic. She waggled her naked ass for him as he caressed her hot cheeks, her asshole puckering inward when he ran his fingers along it. His cock had become very hard, and without saying anything, Neil had lifted to his knees and plunged his cock into her cunt, fucking her with swift strokes.

Marcy squealed and wiggled her ass for him, lunging backward to meet his cock with soft, moist slapping sounds. As before, she used words to keep him aroused, knowing he enjoyed hearing her say them. Then he joined in, telling his mother how hot her cunt was, how-wet and tight. He gripped her hips and drove powerfully into her cunt, making her head scoot on the sheets. Marcy stretched her hands above her head, her fingers clawing at the sheets with ecstasy.

The sensations of his balls banging against her was fantastic. Shoving her chin to her neck to watch his balls swing back and forth, she realized her son had truly large balls. His balls were large and they dangled, swinging sweetly as he fucked her. She held them as he rammed his cock in and out of her cunt, rolling them in her feverish palm. She found she could press his balls against her clitoris and Neil could still fuck her. She was fascinated and smashed his balls on her clitoris as he fucked her hard.

Again he had flooded her cunt with come juice, filling her as much as he had earlier. The amount of come juice her son had amazed her no end.

Now Neil was sprawled on his back, his legs wide apart. Marcy was sitting on her heels between them, playing with his balls, twisting them and sighing, one hand stroking his cock. Neil watched her, his head lifted on two pillows, his eyes gazing at her rounded tits and hard nipples.

Marcy's body was slender, yet her tits and hips and ass were very shapely and beautiful. Her legs were very long and slender, with her sensitive cunt between them. Neil loved his mother's body.

"You're more beautiful than Peggy," he told her. "She's just a kid still."

Pleased by his compliment, she tugged and twisted his balls, her other hand grasping his young cock and pumping it slowly, her eyes glowing, watching his piss hole seeping. The fuzz at the base of his cock thrilled her. She found that fuzz more exciting than a thick growth of hair. His balls had no fuzz but she knew they would be very hairy when he got older.

"You're a kid, too," she said. "But you have the loveliest cock and balls I've ever seen, darling."

Neil arched his hips up, trying to fuck his mother's hand. She squeezed his cock and wiggled lewdly, bringing his balls up to the base. She could almost make them reach the head of his cock. Releasing them, she watched them flop between his legs.

"I bet your balls taste good," she whispered. "I bet they'd feel very good against my lips, so hot and full."

"Why don't you kiss them, Mom?" Neil asked.

"I can feel how hot they are in my hand."

"Kiss them anyway," he urged, lifting his hips.

Marcy's eyes, already glowing, became hazy with heat as she looked at his balls. Her husband had wanted her to suck on his balls, but she had always refused. But lately the idea of

sucking her son's balls had grown within her like wildfire. She ran her tongue over her lips as she lifted his balls in her hand. Marcy felt her cunt lurch. She licked her lips again and lowered her head slowly toward his balls. The desire to feel them against her lips was strong. With a whimper, she pressed her lips to them. They were, as she knew, hot. She felt his balls writhe against her lips, his cock throbbing in her fist. She kissed them and then kissed his balls again.

Startled at her response, Marcy choked back a sob of desire as her cunt swelled, the hairy lips becoming puffy, her clitoris expanding.

Neil watched his mother, twisting his hips as she began kissing his balls wantonly, smearing them about her lips with her hand. She rubbed his balls around her face, mewling in soft, yet growing, passion. The feel of his balls against her face was beautiful, making her skin tingle deliciously. A moan came from her and she widened her lips, taking one of her son's balls between them. She sucked on it, her tongue fluttering. Again she moaned, a whimpering sound, and stuffed his other ball into her mouth. With both balls in her mouth, her tongue lapping as she sucked, she kept stroking his cock with a tightening fist. Her mouth was stuffed by his sweet balls, her lips stretched tightly. There was still a good inch of flesh she could get into her mouth!

Neil, his eyes rolling with pleasure, watched his mother sucking his balls, his naked ass twisting. Marcy shoved her hands beneath his ass, clutching the cheeks tightly, lifting his crotch to her face, sucking greedily now at his balls. Her emotions soared, her eyes closing to savor the sensation of having her son's balls in her mouth. She squeezed at his young ass, her tongue moving as best it could, running wetly around his balls.

"Oh, Mom, that's good!" Neil groaned, shoving his hands down to hold her cheeks. "Your mouth is so hot and wet, and your tongue ... lick my balls, Mom! Oh, lick my fucking balls!"

Tasting his balls in her mouth made her cunt pulse wetly, her clitoris throbbing wildly. She pressed the heel of one foot against her wet cunt. She was not in the least surprised when she came. The orgasm was not strong, but mild and rippling, feeling as good as any she had ever felt.

"Ohhhhh, Mom!" Neil groaned, twisting his crotch into her face, holding her cheeks. "You could make me come this way! I like my balls in your mouth! I could come ... if you sucked my balls longer!"

Marcy turned his balls loose, pulling her lips off them, then kissing them again. "Your balls are beautiful, baby," she whispered hoarsely. "And they do taste good."

She lapped them with her tongue, her son twisting her face into his crotch. The feel of his crotch in her face was fantastic and she licked his balls while Neil turned her face back and forth, rubbing her mouth into his balls. Once, when he lifted his hips, the tip of her tongue scraped across the pucker of his asshole.

Marcy felt it and a shock of pleasure jolted her body. She shoved her son's legs backwards, causing her son's ass to lift into the air. She peered between the cheeks of his ass, his balls dropping down to cover his asshole. She moved them aside and watched his asshole wink. Neil gazed at her from between his legs, his eyes showing hot excitement.

Marcy drew in a hot breath of air and with a soft squeal, pressed her lips against his asshole. She kissed it and squealed again, spreading her lips around his asshole, the tip of her tongue barely touching him. Neil groaned and pulled his knees into his chest, lifting his ass higher.

"Ohhh Mom! Kiss me there!" he groaned. "Kiss my asshole, Mom! Golly, that feels good!"

The heat inside Marcy was irresistible. With her lips spread wide about his asshole, she flicked her tongue about it, swirling wetly. She increased the pressure with the tip of her tongue, wanting suddenly to thrust her tongue up his ass. She moaned with passion as she pressed hard. When her tongue moved into the tight heat of her son's asshole, her mind went reeling.

Neil gurgled in pleasure, squirming his ass against his mother's lips, her tongue movi

ng into his asshole. Marcy shoved her tongue as deep as she could. Her tongue was quite long and she found it would go up his ass a good inch or more. With her head spinning with erotic, perverse pleasure, she began tongue-fucking her son up the ass, his balls resting on her nose.

She gripped the cheeks of his ass, pressing her face as hard as she could between his asscheeks, her lips sucking as her tongue plunged back and forth. She loved the way his asshole tightened and held her tongue, flexing around it.

"Ohhh, I know you could make me come this way, Mom!" Neil grunted. "Wow, you can shove your tongue really deep! Suck my ass, Mom! Suck my asshole ... shove your tongue way up my asshole, Mom!"

Neil was gripping his cock hard as Marcy began to tongue-fuck her son in the ass. She stretched her legs out, lying between his, grinding her cunt into the mattress, the cheeks of her ass tightening.

Pulling her tongue out of his asshole, she licked up and down, swirling wetly and hotly. She moved her long tongue up to his balls again, sucking them into her mouth. She saw his fist gripping his cock and as she dropped his balls from her mouth, she moved his fist away. She lapped along the shaft of her son's cock, twisting it about the smooth, dripping head.

"Oooo, I'm going to suck it," she whispered. "I'm going to suck your hard cock, darling! I want to taste it in my mouth! Ohhh, I want to suck your cock, Neil!"

"Do it, Mom!" he groaned. "Oh, I wanna feel my cock in your mouth!"

With a hungry moan, Marcy drew the head of her son's cock between her lips. Holding the head just past the ridge, she swiped her tongue about his piss hole, tasting the seeping juices, finding them delicious. The way his cock stretched her lips created a greedy thrill within her naked body. Her mouth became watery. She felt the smooth head brush at her throat and her cunt almost exploded into orgasm.

Drawing her lips off his cock, Marcy whimpered. "Oh, God, that's good, Neil! Your cock is so hard, so fucking hot, in my mouth! I could suck some more on it."

"Do it, Mom," Neil urged. "Suck my cock! Suck it as long as you want. Your mouth feels great on it! So wet and hot and your tongue ... licking it! Suck me, Mom! Suck my cock some more!"

"Oh, I will! Yes I will!"

She dived onto her son's cock hungrily, gulping it deeply. The hot throbbing of it on her lips sent chills of ecstasy racing about her naked flesh. Her lips glided up and down, going from the swollen head to the base. She twisted her lips around his cock as she sucked, then pulled his cock deep, the head almost entering her throat. She held him there, her lips writhing into the fuzz at the base. She lifted his balls and rubbed them into her face, moaning.

In her passion, she turned and kept his cock in her mouth at the same time. She felt her son pulling at her thigh and she lifted one leg and placed it over his head. Her cunt hovered above her son's face, and she felt his hands moving up her thighs and over her ass. She drew her knees up and lowered her cunt. She squealed around his cock when she felt his mouth on her pussy.

"Ohhh, yes, darling!" she hissed, her lips on his piss hole. "Kiss my cunt, Neil! Ohhh, baby, kiss mother's hairy hot cunt! I'll suck your beautiful cock ... and you kiss my fucking pussy!"

She felt his mouth on her pussy and she squirmed, sucking hard on his prick now. She closed her hands under his body, clawing the cheeks of his ass and lifting his cock into her greedy mouth. She squealed when she felt his tongue lapping the slit of her pussy. The sensation of her son's tongue licking at her cunt caused her naked ass to shake and she smashed her wet pussy into his mouth. His tongue plunged in, thrusting in and out as he held the cheeks of her ass tightly, pulling her dripping, hairy cunt hard into his sucking mouth.

Her own mouth raced up and down his cock, sucking frantically as her tongue licked with

h an insane fury. She swallowed the seeping fluids from his piss hole. Her head bobbed swiftly, her lips fucking his cock with a thirsty need. She wiggled her ass, grinding her cunt into his young mouth. Neil clutched her shivering ass tightly, holding her cunt into his face. She tightened her knees on his body.

His cock seemed to be growing in her mouth, swelling and expanding, throbbing powerfully, his hips lifting and dropping, fucking her mouth as she sucked. His tongue was thrusting in and out of her cunt wildly, his lips sucking.

Marcy was filled with erotic sensations, her lips sucking hard, her tongue flying. She fucked her son's cock as greedily as she did with her cunt. She banged her cunt into his tongue-fucking mouth hard, her excitement so great she gave no thought to his comfort. His cock swelled and stretched her burning lips more and in her burning desire she gave no thought to that signal.

When her son came, he squirted hard into his mother's mouth. The rushing splash of come juice struck the back of Marcy's throat, surprising her. Before she knew it he was gushing in spurt after spurt. She began to choke on the come juice, but she refused to release his cock, Marcy's throat began working, swallowing to prevent herself from strangling. She gulped convulsively on his spewing prick, her tongue licking frantically about his piss hole. Time and again he filled her mouth with thick, sweet, creamy come juice.

Marcy gurgled wetly as she swallowed the come, feeling it burning down her throat. She clung to his cock with tight lips until he finished. His come juice filled her stomach and after pulling her lips from his cock, she swirled her tongue into his piss hole for a final taste.

"Ohhhh, God!" she whimpered, running her tongue about her puffy lips, "You came in my mouth! Your cock spurted your come in my fucking mouth, darling!"

But Neil was much too busy to reply. His tongue was plunging in and out of her mother's cunt in a frenzy. She sat up, pressing her cunt into his mouth, her asshole against his nose. She grabbed her tits with both hands, crushing them in her fingers, her head up and back. She was sitting in her son's face, grinding her cunt into his mouth, wailing with ecstasy. Neil had his arms wrapped about her thighs, holding her cunt into his face tightly.

"Oooo, eat me, darling!" Marcy shouted, "Eat mother's cunt! Suck my fucking cunt! Tongue-fuck mother's pussy, baby! Fuck my cunt with your tongue ... suck it! Ahhhh? that's so good! You're sweet, Neil! Eat mother's wet cunt! Oooo, you're going to make me come! Make me come, Neil! Make my cunt come with your pussy-licking tongue!"

Neil responded to his mother's words by sucking as hard as he could. He held her thighs hard, keeping her sealed on his face. The hot breath from his nose seared her sensitive asshole.

"Ooo, I'm about to ... to come!" Marcy shouted, digging harshly into her tits.

She smashed her cunt into her son's face very hard, not caring if he could breathe or not. Her passion was intense, her cunt pulsating in liquid heat, sucking at his plunging tongue.

"Ohhh, I'm coming!"

The scream that boiled from Marcy shattered the night. Her cunt convulsed about her son's buried tongue, sucking on it. The orgasm became tight, searing her body as she came. She screamed again, her cunt wild with throbbing orgasm. She rammed her ass into his face, twisting hard. The orgasm went on and on, growing tighter and hotter.

Then, still coming, she fell from her son's face, curling up on the bed, her knees pulled to her tits, moaning as if she were in pain. It was a long time before her body calmed enough for her to stretch her legs out. She rolled onto her back, spreading her legs wide and feeling a cool breeze of hair on her cunt. She grinned at her son.

"God, baby, that was sensational! I've never come so fucking hard in my life! My God, you can sure eat cunt!"

"And you can sure suck cock, Mom," he laughed happily, turning and kissing her thigh. "I bet you're a better cock-sucker than Peggy."

"She's got to suck you first," Marcy replied, "before you'll know who's best."

Marcy turned in bed, snuggling close to him, one thigh swung over his body, resting on his cock and balls. The taste of his come juice lingered in her mouth and she found she liked it. His come juice was sweet on her tongue and her throat still had that burning sensation.

"Peggy won't suck me off," Neil said. "She won't even fuck. All she wants to do is watch me jack off in her panties-or yours."

"She'll fuck, darling," Marcy promised her son. "I'll see to it."

"How, Mom?"

"You let me worry about that, okay?" She snuggled tighter against him. She knew how she would make Peggy fuck her son and if the girl didn't like it it was too bad.

She had no specific plan concerning Peggy, but she knew the pretty little honey-blond was going to fuck her son one way or the other.

She decided she would call in sick again tomorrow and stay home with her son and help him fuck Peggy. She pressed against Neil, enjoying the feel of his cock and balls beneath her thigh. She moved her leg gently rubbing him. As she began to drift into an exhausted sleep she could still taste his come juice in her mouth. Half dreaming, she saw his cock thrusting into Peggy's cunt, fucking the twisting girl, his balls beating at her tight little ass. She saw Peggy's cunt stretching around his cock.

The last thing she saw was her son's cock squirting huge amounts of come juice into her hot little cunt. Then she saw nothing else as she went into a deep sleep.

CHAPTER FIVE

Marcy woke up with it still on her mind.

Her son was going to fuck Peggy. One way or the other, he was going to get his cock up her little cunt. If Peggy refused, then she would help her son. But Marcy didn't consider it rape. Peggy teased and tormented her son with her panties wet and brief glimpses of her sugary cunt. She enjoyed watching him jack off. The girl needed to be fucked, deserved a fucking.

As she showered, she knew what she had to do. But she would not use force if Peggy consented. Force would only be the last resort.

Besides, Marcy detested force, especially on a girl who didn't want to fuck. She felt an affection for Peggy, as most people did, Peggy, Marcy felt, would indulge with her son wholeheartedly once things got going. She was erotic, loved to tease, and the little conversation Marcy had heard was enough to make her think Peggy would not fight much. And any fight she put up would be for show only, she felt.

After making the call to her office, she woke her son up and while he showered, she prepared breakfast for them. Watching Neil eat, Marcy found she had no appetite. There were butterflies in her stomach and a sense of anxiety. If Peggy fought too much. Marcy knew she would have to drop it.

Dressed in a becoming sunsuit, her tits straining hard, her nipples making two lovely points, thin straps over her shoulders, Marcy was lovely. The skirt of the sunsuit was full, swirling about her legs. As before, she had on a pair of pretty panties on her ass and sandals on her feet, Neil was in his cut-offs, bare-chested. Watching him eat, Marcy felt desire for him again. The desire had been growing daily since she had seen him with her panties stuffed in to his mouth. Each time they fucked, her desire became greater, and she wanted more and more of his young, beautifully hard cock. There was not much she would not do for her son, she knew. Whatever he wanted of her, Marcy would be helpless to refuse.

After breakfast, Neil helped his mother in the kitchen, stacking dishes into the dishwasher. Their eyes met often, and they would grin. When her son leaned over the dishwasher, Marcy ran her hand between his legs and cupped his cock and balls, giving them a playful squeeze. He straightened up, turning toward her. Grabbing her waist, he pulled her into his smaller body, moving his hands to her ass and rubbing his stomach back and forth.

"You horny little shit." she laughed, dipping her head and kissing him. "You never get enough pussy, do you, darling?"

Neil shook his head, his eyes bright, his hands caressing her tight ass. She felt his cock swelling inside his cut-offs and worked her fingers into the leg to tickle his balls.

"Mmmm, you're getting hard," she purred softly.

Neil lifted his mother's dress from behind, pulling her panties into the crack of her ass and cupping the naked cheeks with his palms. "We got time, Mom," he said.

"Time for what?"

"Time to fuck," he said. "Peggy won't be here for another half hour." Then he frowned, "You didn't call her to say you were staying home, did you?"

Marcy shook her head, grinning. "No, I didn't. Today is the day you fuck her, baby."

"But I wanna fuck you right now," he said, rubbing his hand along his mother's pantied cunt from behind.

"Mmmm, I can tell," Marcy gurgled, her pussy starting to steam against his hand. She turned her back to him, leaning on the kitchen counter. "Pull my dress up, honey."

Neil shoved his mother's dress to her waist, gazing with hot eyes at her revealed ass. The panties were still pulled between the cheeks of her ass. Marcy wiggled her ass, looking over her shoulder at him. Neil ran his hands about her ass, then down the backs of her thighs.

"Mmmmm, why don't you kiss it, darling?" she whispered. "Why don't you kiss mother's ass?"

Marcy arched her back, causing her rounded ass to jut out beautifully. Neil caressed her softly, his hands hot against her flesh.

"You sure have a pretty ass, Mom," he said, his voice hoarse with passion.

He dropped to his knees behind her, moving his hands up and down her thighs. Marcy squealed when she felt his moist lips on the cheek of her ass. She wiggled her hips in delight when she felt his tongue licking the creamy flesh of one cheek, then the other. Neil lowered his head and licked and kissed the backs of his mother's slender thighs, going to her knees.

He licked his way up her thighs to her ass, his tongue swirling from cheek to cheek, then lapping up and down the crack, licking her panties. Marcy's cunt began to bubble with heat, the hairy lips swelling. She twisted her hips, grinding her ass into her son's face, mewling softly.

"Oooo, that's so sweet, darling!" she whispered. "I love your tongue on my ass. Mmmm, lick my ass, Neil! Oh, damn, it makes my cunt so fucking hot! Oh, baby, if you keep that up, you're going to have to fuck me ... soon!"

His tongue dragged along her trembling ass cheeks, then he pulled her panties to one side. Marcy yelped with delight when she felt his hot, wet tongue dip between the cheeks, probing at her tight asshole. She lifted her ass into his face, feeling his cheeks pressing between her ass. His tongue flicked and fluttered at her sensitive asshole, making it draw inward with ecstasy. When he pressed his tongue hard against her asshole, Marcy rammed her ass into his face, mewling hotly. She squealed as his tongue penetrated her ass.

"Oooo, yes, darling!" she cooed. "Tongue-fuck mother up the ass! Oh, fuck my asshole with your tongue, Neil! I could come this way! Fuck that hot asshole, baby! Oh, fuck my hot ass

hole. Suck mother's asshole!"

Marcy was dancing from foot to foot, making it a bit difficult for her son to tongue-fuck her asshole. But she couldn't be still-it felt so very good!

The heat of his breath seared her sensitive flesh, sending tremors of delight up and down her back. Her cunt was pulsating wetly, her clitoris swollen into a tight knot. Whimpering softly, she gyrated her ass into her son's face, feeling his tongue spearing into the tight heat of her asshole. Reaching down, she moved his right hand, bringing it between her spread legs and placing his palm on her pussy.

"Oooo, feel my cunt!" she hissed. "Feel mother's hot cunt but don't stop fucking my asshole! Oh, darling, this is so good! Mmmm, play with mother's hairy cunt and suck my tight asshole! Tongue me up the fucking ass, Neil! Oh, God ... I'm going to come! Fuck my ass hard ... shove your tongue hard and deep up my asshole!"

Neil rubbed at his mother's cunt as his tongue beat in and out of her gripping asshole. His lips were wide, pressing in an oval about the hot pucker, his tongue plunging in as deep as possible. His cock was straining inside his cut-offs, throbbing to get out. Marcy leaned down, clinging to the countertop, bracing herself. She saw his cock straining between her legs.

"Take it out!" she shouted hotly. "Don't keep it in there, darling! Take your hard cock out of those fucking pants!"

With feverish fingers Neil released his cock by pulling the zipper down. It stood up very hard, almost touching his stomach, his piss hole seeping. She saw him grasp his cock in his fist and squeeze, his other hand going back to rub at her steaming cunt as his tongue kept jabbing her asshole.

"Oooo, don't beat it!" she cried. "Oh, baby, don't jack it off! I want it in me!"

She danced about, shaking her ass lewdly into his face, her eyes gazing at his cock. She felt an orgasm swelling hotly in the pit of her stomach, the ecstatic heat radiating outward, spreading about her inner thighs and causing her cunt to become tight. When the orgasm struck, she screamed. Her asshole tightened about her son's buried tongue, holding it in place, squeezing it as she came. The rippling sensation of her cunt made her ass writhe, the cheeks pressing against his face. It felt to her like he was sucking at her asshole, his hand moving back and forth on her climaxing cunt, creating a powerful friction.

Whimpering softly, she felt her orgasm stop. Neil pulled his tongue free of his mother's asshole and looked at her ass for a long time. Marcy thought she knew what he was thinking. His cock throbbed, lurching with wonderful, hard power, the head swollen until it appeared ready to burst. With her ecstasy still rumbling about, she shook her shapely ass at him, giggling like some naughty little girl.

"I know what's on that mind of yours," she said softly.

"You do, huh?" he replied.

"You're wondering what it would be like to shove your hard cock up my asshole, right?"

"Well ... yes," he admitted.

She purred throatily. "I was wondering the same thing."

"Really, Mom?" His voice trembled with excitement. "You were?"

"Oh, yes," she whispered, shaking her ass again. "I was wondering if your cock would fit, if it would hurt or feel good."

Neil stood up, his cut-offs falling to his feet. She saw his balls dangling between his legs, his cock poking between hers. She caressed the smooth head, rubbing a fingertip over his wet piss hole. Bringing her finger to her lips, she licked the fluids from it, then grasped his balls and began to twist them tenderly. She could almost feel his cock pressing against her tight asshole. She rubbed the swollen head up and down the crack of her ass, then pressed i

t against her asshole.

"Mmmm, it already feels good," she murmured hotly.

Neil pressed the head of his cock against his mother's asshole. She groaned. It was an unusual feeling, one she had never felt before. She had never been fucked in her ass and she was a little afraid it would hurt. But the more pressure her son applied, the better the sensation. His hand held her panties to one side and for a moment she considered removing them. But she didn't want to take time.

She arched her ass, pressing her asshole against the head of his cock. "Oh, baby!" she whispered. "The more you press, the better it feels."

"If we don't get my cock in something soon, Mom," he grunted, "I'm gonna come all over your fucking asshole!"

"Shove it in!" Marcy squealed.

"I might hurt you."

"Then hurt me!" she urged. "I want your cock up my fucking asshole and I don't care if it hurts. I want you to fuck me in the ass!"

She rammed her ass backwards. The head of her son's cock penetrated the tightness, making her scream softly. Her asshole closed around the head of his cock and her body trembled with the unexpected pleasure. There was no pain at all to speak of, and Marcy wondered about that. Her asshole gripped his cock tightly and Neil slowly began to press the full length up his mother's asshole. Marcy sucked in air, her asshole stretching around his hard cock.

"Ohhh, fuck me!" she cried out. "Fuck my ass, baby! Oh, God, it feels better than I thought it would! Oooo, you're so damned hard ... your cock fills my hot asshole! Fuck me, Neil! Oooo, baby, ram your cock up my hot asshole, deep!"

Neil lunged, his cock buried as far as it would go, his balls dangling. Marcy's asshole, of its own accord, gripped his throbbing cock very hard, the ring so tight he could hardly pull back.

Feverishly, Marcy grabbed his balls, pulling them between her thighs and rubbing them on the wet slit of her cunt. When Neil pulled his cock back, she sobbed with delight. As he thrust in again, she screamed in ecstasy. Her asshole was so sensitive, she felt him throbbing sweetly. Even holding his balls against her cunt, Neil could still fuck her in the ass.

"You sure have a tight asshole, Mom," he grunted, plunging back and forth. "Tight and hot."

"Oh, yes!" she groaned in reply. "My asshole is tight and very hot! And your cock is very hard! Fuck mother up the hot asshole! Fuck the shit out of me! Fuck me with your hard cock!"

Soft slapping sounds came from his stomach as he rammed against her naked ass, his cock driving deep. With each inward lunge Marcy's body shook with delight. He was fucking her so fast and hard, she could hardly wiggle her ass to his rhythm. She danced about, sobbing with the increasing ecstasy. Her asshole was burning around his cock, the head driving into her stomach. Her tits became very hard, her nipples throbbing, each time he slammed his cock up her asshole air would explode from her nose and mouth. She arched and lifted her ass, giving it to him.

"Ooooo, ram it, ram it!" she groaned in passion. "Fuck mother's ass, baby! Ahhh, so fucking hard ... so fucking deep ... so fucking good! Fantastic, darling! Fuck me ... fuck me up the ass! Ohhh, I had no idea ... none at all! It's wonderful, so very good! Stretch my asshole ... fuck my asshole! God, you feel so fucking big, so fucking hard!"

Neil gripped his mother's twisting hips with tight fingers, staring down at her ass, peering between the crack, watching his cock fuck back and forth, seeing her asshole grip him. His balls, still held against his mother's cunt by her tight hand, felt very full.

"Tight asshole ... tight asshole," Neil chanted in time to his thrusting cock, "Tight, hot asshole ... I'm gonna fuck your ass. Mom! I'm gonna fuck your hot asshole and I'm gonna come in your ass ... fill your hot asshole with my come!"

"Ohhh, yes!" Marcy gurgled, half scream and half choke. "Come in my fucking asshole! I want you to squirt that sweet, thick come in my hot ass! Oooo, you're going to make me come again!"

Neil thrust his cock fast, driving into his mother's asshole deeply. He was grunting now, his cock throbbing more and more. The pulsations of his cock burned at Marcy's gripping asshole, sending heat waves to her cunt. Her body shook as the pleasure flowed like liquid fire through her. She flung her head back, her eyes squeezed closed, her mouth open. Her cunt was quivering, her clitoris painfully hard. She was so close to coming it was driving her out of her mind! She gasped and panted, wiggling her naked ass in a frenzy of lewd, wanton motion.

She began to come.

A loud scream erupted from her throat, her cunt convulsing tightly, her clitoris feeling as if it were coming apart. Her asshole squeezed at her son's fucking cock, gripping it very hard.

"Hold my tits!" she screamed, "Grab my fucking tits ... squeeze my tits hard, Nell! Ohhh, I'm coming ... coming so fucking hard! Pull on my tits ... pinch my nipples!"

His hands curled about his mother's tits, feeling and squeezing them through her dress, Marcy's ass shook wildly, his cock caught by the hot, fleshy vise of her asshole. He groaned with ecstasy.

"I'm gonna come, Mom!"

"Come! Oh, shit, come!" she squealed.

"Now!"

Although her orgasm was sensational, she still felt his come juice boiling into her asshole. She screamed again as it splashed against the velvety walls deep in her ass. Feeling the come juice spurting into her asshole, her own orgasm grew with power until she thought she would faint from the agony of her intense ecstasy. Her squeezing hands on her tits was painful, but the pain was fantastic.

Her son's cock gushed into her with the force of a garden hose. The searing heat of it burned deep in her stomach. Having a cock come off inside her ass was much different than in her cunt-but it was just as fantastic. By the time her son's cock was finished, Marcy felt as if her ass had been flooded. She sighed and rested her head on the countertop, reluctant to let him pull his prick from her ass. The working of her asshole was like a sucking mouth on his cock and she drew a final spurt of come juice out of his piss hole. Turning his balls loose, she watched them with fuzzy vision, an idea forming in her erotic mind. But it was an idea that would have to wait.

A glance at the kitchen clock told her it was almost time for Peggy to arrive. They had been fucking for half an hour, yet it seemed hardly five minutes.

"Oh, I hate to do it," Marcy said, "but I've got to let you take your cock out. Peggy will be here any minute."

Reluctantly, Neil pulled his cock from his mother's clinging asshole. He watched her asshole pucker and wink for a moment, then pulled his cut-offs up, zipping them. Marcy stood and turned, her legs feeling wobbly. She lifted her skirt and stripped her panties off, handing them to her son.

"You might want these," she grinned lewdly.

"Why?" Neil asked, taking the panties.

"So Peggy will know you've got them," Marcy replied. "Let her know you can have as much fun with my panties as you can with hers."

Neil held his mother's panties up and looked at the crotch. They were wet with the juices of her cunt. Grinning at his mother, he licked the wet crotch. "Mmmmm, you taste good, Mom," he said. "Maybe better than Peggy's cunt."

"You're going to get a taste of her little cunt today," she grinned at him. "I'm going to make sure you have that taste."

The front door buzzed and Marcy checked herself to make sure nothing showed. "I guess we have everything covered, don't we?" she said to her son.

"For the time being," Neil grinned, rubbing her panties about his face.

With a soft laugh Marcy pressed her lips to his, drawing the crotch of her panties between their mouths. She tasted her cunt on them and playfully thrust her tongue out, pressing the wet crotch into her son's mouth. He sucked his mother's tongue through the panties, grabbing for her cunt.

Marcy danced away. "Oh, no you don't," she laughed. "I've got to let Peggy in."

CHAPTER SIX

"You're staying home again!" Peggy asked. Her face registered disappointment.

Marcy nodded. "But why don't you stay a while anyway? Neil would love to have you today. He missed you so much yesterday."

Peggy grinned, happy that she wouldn't have to go home. Marcy saw the light in those blue eyes, and recognized it for what it was. Peggy, she knew, would find some way to be alone with Neil even if Marcy was in the house. Well, Marcy was going to give the girl all the opportunity she wanted.

"Neil is still in the kitchen," she said.

She watched the exquisite girl skip toward the kitchen, her short skirt bouncing, showing off her slender thighs. She went to her room, wanting to be out, of the way until it was time to show herself. From her room, she could hear their soft voices.

"You've got your mother's panties again," she heard Peggy say. Her young voice seemed disappointed. "I thought you liked my panties, Neil."

"Oh, they're all right," her son replied. "But my mom's panties taste so good. Besides, I want some ass now, Peggy."

"Oh, don't start that again, Neil," Peggy said. "Look at all the fun we've been having, You don't want to give that up, do you?"

"Well, you won't let me fuck you," Neil replied. "I talked to my mom last night about getting another girl to stay with me."

"You didn't!" Peggy said, her voice loud. "Neil, you can't do that! You know I like watching you jack off!"

"Yeah, but I'm too old to just jack off anymore. I want to fuck!"

"Who are you gonna get to stay with you?"

"I don't know," Neil said. "But if I can't fuck her, she won't last long around here, either."

There was silence for some time and Marcy thought Peggy was mulling it over. If she wanted to keep staying with Neil, she would have to give in, Marcy knew. In a way, she hoped the girl would fuck her son willingly, but she also wanted in on the excitement, too.

"What if I let you use your finger, Neil?" Peggy asked in a small voice. "You can use your finger in me and I'll jerk you off. I'll wrap your mother's panties around your cock and jerk you off. You can use your finger in me all you want."

"Naw," Marcy heard her son say. "I don't wanna finger-fuck, I want to use my cock, Peggy."

Again there was silence, Marcy wondered what was going on. She stepped into the hall, but before she could move into a position to peek, they started talking again.

"Neil, let me stay," Peggy pleaded. "I don't wanna go away. We've had so much fun together."

"You have, maybe," Neil said. "But all I do is jack off in your panties. I can do that with my mom's panties."

"But, Neil ... "

"I bet you never had a cock in your cunt."

"I have, too!"

"Who's cock?" Marcy heard her son ask.

"It was just a kid," Peggy replied. "He was a lot younger than you and his cock was small."

"You're afraid my cock will hurt, huh?"

"It might," Marcy heard Peggy say.

"Well, maybe you better go stay with that little kid."

"Come on, Neil," Peggy begged. "Look, you can see my pussy all you want. See?"

Marcy knew Peggy had lifted her skirt for her son to see her sugary cunt.

"You can touch it," Peggy said. "You can feel of it and shove your finger in it. Come on, I want you to stick your finger in my pussy."

"Tell me I can stick my cock in your cunt and I'll tell my mom I want you to stay with me."

Marcy peered around the doorway. Neil and Peggy were close together, her panties nearby on the table. Peggy had her skirt up around her waist and Neil was running the head of his cock about Peggy's tight panties. She saw him shove his cock down and move it between Peggy's thighs, rubbing it against her pantied cunt. Peggy closed her thighs around his cock, holding him by his shoulders.

"You can fuck between my legs, Neil," Peggy whispered. "You can come on my legs and panties!"

"It's not the same as a cunt," Neil said, pumping his cock back and forth. "I need to feel it all wet and hot around my cock."

Peggy wiggled her little ass, thrusting her hips back and forth, fucking Neil's cock with her slender thighs, making soft sounds of pleasure. "I can feel your cock against my pussy," she said. "This is almost the same as fucking, Neil."

"It is not," her son said, pulling his cock from her thighs.

Peggy grabbed his cock in her small hand, holding him tightly. "It feels good, Neil. Do it some more. I bet we can both come this way. Come on, fuck me between my legs, rub your cock on my panties. You were making me very hot, you know."

"I don't wanna fuck your fucking legs, Peggy," Neil said, turning. Marcy saw his cock standing out very hard, his piss hole wet. "I wanna fuck you in the cunt or not at all."

Marcy saw the girl pout, looking at the floor with indecision. She kept holding her skirt to her waist and Marcy turned her attention to the girl. Her panties, pink with white trim, were very becoming. Peggy's sugary cunt puffed outward, making a succulent mound. Her thighs were sweet and inviting.

Neil picked up his mother's panties from the table, wrapping them about his cock. He deliberately taunted Peggy by pumping his fist on his cock, rubbing the crotch of the panties about his dripping piss hole. Peggy watched him, her expression a little sad.

"Since this is gonna be the last time," Neil said, "I wanna see your cunt, Peggy."

The girl did not hesitate. She pulled her panties to one side and Marcy too saw the blonde curls, then the pink slit with the tip of her clitoris protruding.

"You gotta take them off, Peggy."

Again, without hesitation, Peggy stripped her panties off. Neil took them, wrapping the panties around his cock with those of his mother. Peggy stood with her skirt high, almost to her chin, her slender hips arched out, her legs parted. Marcy knew Peggy was doing everything she could to excite Neil, hoping she would not lose her job.

It was time. Marcy stepped into the kitchen.

Peggy blushed suddenly, jerking her skirt down. But Neil kept rubbing his cock with both pair of panties. Marcy moved beside her son and took his cock in her own hand. She shoved the panties away, letting them drop to the floor. She stroked her son's cock, with Peggy looking on, astonished.

"Neil is right, Peggy," Marcy said in a soft voice. "He's outgrown jacking off into panties. He needs a hot cunt!"

Peggy gasped, her eyes jerking to Marcy's face.

Marcy squeezed her son's cock. "Lift your dress, Peggy. Let him see your little cunt."

"Please, I don't ... "

Marcy's voice was sharp. "Lift your fucking dress!"

Nervously, Peggy lifted it.

The girl was blushing furiously, but Marcy also saw the hot gleam in her blue eyes. With the knowledge that Peggy was enjoying this, she went on. She no longer had any qualms about helping her son fuck the girl. Perhaps Peggy wanted to be forced into fucking. Perhaps that was the way the beautiful little girl got off. There was no doubt in Marcy's mind that Peggy wanted it, despite her blushing.

She and her son looked at the girl's long, slim legs, her slim hips, and the lovely blonde slit of Peggy's cunt. It was a beautiful pussy, the hair around it a deep honey color, but not too thick.

"Turn around," Marcy said, her voice softer.

Peggy turned, slowly. She did not have to be told to hold her dress up in back. Marcy sucked in a breath of excitement as she looked at the rounded ass cheeks. She heard her son grunt in delight, and glanced at his cock. It was going wild with hard tremors. She placed her hand on Neil's cock, closing her fingers about it.

"Neil, drop your pants," Marcy said, her voice low and thick with emotion.

While Neil dropped his pants, Marcy told Peggy to turn around and face them again. The

girl's blush was a deeper color now, but Marcy noted those blue eyes had a fiery expression in them. Peggy's eyes were riveted to Neil's throbbing cock and dangling balls.

"Peggy, I want you to undress," Marcy said, squeezing her son's cock, causing the swollen head to become larger.

"But why?" Peggy asked, her voice trembling.

"That's obvious, isn't it?" Marcy countered.

"You won't let him stick his cock in me, will you? Please, I don't wanna be fucked!"

"I think you do," Marcy replied. "I think you want to be fucked so bad you can hardly stand it. It's in your eyes, Peggy. I can see it all over you."

"Please," Peggy whispered, her eyes straining on Neil's cock. "Please, I don't wanna fuck."

Marcy pumped her fist slowly on her son's cock, watching Peggy closely. The little girl's lips parted and she breathed faster, her pink little tongue moving slowly over her lips. Her eyes, fiery, took on a boiling, cloudy appearance. When Marcy glanced at the blonde-haired cunt, she actually saw those sugary-pink cunt lips twitch.

"So you've only fucked a little cock?" Marcy asked. "You fucked a little one, but it's Neil's cock you really want, Peggy."

Peggy, still staring hotly at Neil's cock, watching Marcy's fingers move on it, opened her dress, shoving it down over her hips and to the floor. Standing naked, her hands clasped shyly in front of her, her eyes were lowered but she peeked at Neil's cock. Her tits, small and round and hard, had very pink nipples swollen with desire.

"Now, Peggy," Marcy said, "take hold of my son's cock and both of you come with me."

"Where ... where are you taking us?" Peggy asked, her body trembling.

Marcy arched her eyebrows. "To the bedroom, of course. You should be as comfortable as possible, don't you think?"

"Why?" Peggy asked.

"Because, darling, you and my son are going to fuck."

"Oh, please ... "

Marcy grasped the girl's hand and placed it around her son's cock. "That's enough whining, Peggy. Come along."

Turning her back to them, Marcy started down the hall, knowing they were following- Neil eagerly, Peggy just as eager but still knowing reluctance. She led them into her room and stood to one side while her son pulled Peggy to the bed. Neil's eyes were wide and hungry for the girl's cunt, his cock throbbing powerfully.

When Peggy stood, watching his cock, Marcy placed her hands on the girl's shoulders and shoved her gently onto the bed next to Neil. Then, on her knees at the foot of the bed, Marcy pulled Peggy's legs wide, holding her ankles. She felt a hot twitch of her cunt as she looked between the long thighs. The pink lips of Peggy's cunt were wet already the slippery juices glistened sweetly.

Peggy lay still, unresisting, passive yet shivering. She kept her eyes open, gazing at Marcy's face, and her small hand moved of its own accord to grip Neil's cock again. The voluntary movement was lost on Marcy.

Neil, on his side facing Peggy, slipping his hand about her small tits, fondling them, then moving his hand down her flat stomach. When his fingers reached her cunt, Peggy gave a low moan, her ass starting to twist on the bed. When Neil's finger penetrated her pussy, Peggy

almost went wild. Her upper body shot up off the bed as a soft squeal bubbled from her. Marcy held her legs wide, as Peggy twisted around almost violently, gurgling and whimpering.

"How about that?" Marcy asked no one in particular.

"Please, please, please!" Peggy moaned, her head back on the bed, but her hips arching up to Neil's finger, "Please! Oh, please!"

"What?" Marcy asked. "Please what, Peggy?"

"Please!" Peggy screamed, throwing her cunt into the air and grinding against Neil's finger. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Please, please ... fuck me!"

Marcy grinned in triumph. Once a finger went into her little cunt, Peggy went wild with erotic hunger. Marcy's help was not needed after all.

"You want Neil to fuck you?" Marcy teased.

"Yes!"

"You want my son's hard cock up your hot little pussy?"

"Yes, yes!"

"You want him to fuck you deep and hard?"

"Yes! Goddamn it, yes! Fuck me! Fuck me, Neil! Fuck ... fuck ... fuck ... "

"You heard her, darling," Marcy told her son.

Neil was much too excited to reply. He pulled his finger out of her thoroughly wet, scalding cunt. Climbing between Peggy's spread thighs, Marcy grasped his cock and fitted the swollen head to Peggy's cunt. Neil pushed in and Marcy watched those sweet cunt lips stretch around his prick. The tiny clitoris popped up and when Neil had half his cock inside Peggy's pussy, Marcy could not resist rubbing her finger on it. The contact of her finger, with Neil's cock entering her boiling cunt, sent Peggy's hips flying upward.

"Oh ... oh ... ohhhh!" Peggy grunted, her small hands curling into Neil's ass, pulling him down, trying to jerk more cock up her cunt. "Ohhhhhh I want more! I can't help it. I want more cock!"

Marcy sat back, watching her son's naked ass pounding into the girl. Peggy, squealing loudly, drew her legs up his hips until her knees were high, then she threw her legs about his waist, banging her ass up and down in a frenzy, fucking on his cock, shaking her naked ass, thrashing into him with almost insane ecstasy.

Grunting sounds came from her as Neil slammed his hard cock down, pressing Peggy's twisting ass into the mattress. He lifted his head, eyes closed, his face showing the strain. Marcy slipped her hand between his legs and lifted his balls, fondling them as he fucked hard into Peggy's clutching young cunt.

"Fuck the piss out of her, baby!" Marcy moaned, as excited as they were. There was something very erotically beautiful about watching them. "Oh, darling, fuck her little cunt! Ram your cock up that hot, wet cunt!"

"Fuck me!" Peggy screamed, clawing at his shoulders. "Fuck me! Ohhh, I love it, Neil! Your cock ... so hard and long and big! Fuck my cunt!" Peggy bit into Neil's shoulder, her fingers clawing at his pounding ass cheeks.

Marcy, watching the wild churning of Peggy's ass banging up and down in a matching rhythm with her son's cock, dropped his balls and jerked her skirt up. plunging two fingers into her own cunt. She was so excited it was almost unbearable!

Peggy fucked like a girl gone insane. Her small body was shaking, her ass slamming up and down, grinding against Neil's cock between those churning motions. Marcy watched that pret

ty little ass swing in tight circles, wails of ecstasy coming from Peggy.

"Fuck his cock!" she groaned, stabbing frantically at her own cunt with two fingers. She stood on one knee, the other up and spread wide, one hand clawing a tit underneath her dress. "Fuck Neil's cock! Fuck him with your hot, wet cunt, Peggy! Fuck him until he comes! Make him spurt that sweet come juice up your lovely cunt!"

"I'm trying!" Peggy yelled. "Ohhh, I'm trying so hard! Oooo, you're gonna make me come, Neil! You're gonna burn my fucking cunt up ... you're so hard and hot and long and big and I love hard cock!"

Marcy gasped as she worked her cunt swiftly, feeling her own orgasm starting. As her cunt began to squeeze her fingers, she jerked them free. Grabbing Peggy's right hand from her son's shoulder she stuffed all four fingers up her pussy. Then, holding Peggy's hand tightly, she began to fuck those fingers, screaming with ecstasy as she came and came.

Neil was pounding harder and faster, fucking in a mindless frenzy, his cock plunging in and out of Peggy's cunt. He was watching his mother fucking Peggy's fingers, his mouth open as he struggled to breathe. He shoved his hands to Peggy's tight little tits, digging harshly into them, causing Peggy to scream with delight, her little ass moving up and down faster, banging her cunt onto his cock almost violently.

Peggy wailed, arching her head back, her neck taut. Her curvy ass began to twist and grind on Neil's cock, her clitoris pressing at the base. Somehow she got her hand behind her ass and pressed his balls into the searing crack. "I'm gonna ... gonna ... Oh, shit! Shit, shit ... I'm coming! Oh, I'm coming so fucking hard!"

Marcy saw her son's body go stiff then he shuddered, his ass trembling. She did not need to hear his wail of ecstasy to know he was shooting his sweet come juice into Peggy's greedy cunt. With each gush of his come juice, Neil pressed harder, trying to stuff every inch of his cock into Peggy's convulsing cunt.

Marcy sat down, Peggy's fingers buried in her still quivering cunt. Her body felt relaxed, warm and delicious. Neil slumped on top of Peggy, gasping for air. Peggy dropped her legs, spreading them wide, one arm above her head. Her pretty face was composed, a smile of satisfaction on it.

Marcy sat for a while and noticed Peggy had not pulled her fingers out of her cunt. She was still sitting on them and when she squirmed her crotch a little, Peggy turned her head and grinned. The lewd expression on such a lovely, sweet, innocent face thrilled Marcy. Placing her palm on her son's naked ass, stroking it softly, Marcy leaned over and kissed it. She snaked her tongue out, licking at his ass cheek.

Neil squirmed then lifted himself from Peggy. His face was split with a huge grin, his eyes shining.

"That was something!" he said. "Peggy, you really go wild!"

The girl giggled, flushing with embarrassed delight. "I know," she said, finally pulling her fingers from Marcy's cunt. "That's why I didn't want to fuck."

"That's not a good reason," Marcy said.

"Once I feel a cock in me," Peggy confessed shyly. "I go crazy. I can't get enough. I have to be careful because I don't want people to think badly of me."

"I certainly don't think badly of you," Marcy said. "But I didn't like the way you teased my son." Peggy giggled again. "All he had to do was shove his cock in me."

"How was I gonna do that?" Neil asked.

"Grab me and throw me down, silly," Peggy laughed.

"What of you had fought?" Neil asked.

"I would have—at first," Peggy admitted. "But not very hard. It would have been real easy for you."

Neil and Marcy looked at each other then started laughing.

CHAPTER SEVEN

For most of the morning, Nell fucked Peggy.

The little girl, once she was going, did not want to stop. Her cunt was the hottest Marcy had ever heard about. Although Marcy remained dressed, Peggy refused to put any clothing on.

"I want to be ready as soon as Neil's cock gets hard again," she had said.

Peggy, Marcy noticed, could not keep her hands off Nell's cock, either. She was constantly playing with it, fondling his balls when they weren't fucking.

"Why the games with your panties?" Marcy asked.

Peggy giggled. "Because I like watching Neil jack off in them. I guess I'm kind of kinky, but I don't care—I know what makes me feel good."

"Then they were your idea?"

"Oh, yes!" Peggy replied, pulling on Nell's cock.

Watching how Peggy toyed with Nell's cock, Marcy wondered just how insatiable the girl was, how far she would go. It was obvious that once Peggy was made to do something, she went after it wildly.

Peggy sat on the floor, leaning against the couch. Neil was sitting on the couch while she played with his cock and balls. Marcy gazed between the girl's thighs, seeing her sugary pink cunt lips and tiny clitoris. While one hand gripped Nell's cock Peggy began to rub at her cunt with the other. She was no longer bashful, no longer blushing, but openly showing her wanton mind. Peggy, Marcy realized, took a great delight in her erotism.

"Why don't you take your dress off, Marcy?" Peggy asked.

"Why?"

"You don't mind if your son sees you naked?" Peggy said, "You've been naked in front of him before."

"How do you know?"

"I saw you put his cock in my cunt and I saw you kiss his ass. Besides," Peggy giggled, "he was watching you fuck the hell out of my fingers."

A low, throaty laugh came from Marcy. "Yes, that's true," she replied. "Neil has seen my cunt many times."

"I bet he fucks you, too."

"Of course."

"Then why don't you get naked' with us?"

"Do it, Mom," Neil said.

"I'll take my clothes off if you'll kiss Neil's cock," Marcy said.

"Oh, I couldn't do that!" Peggy replied.

"Kiss his cock!" Marcy demanded.

"I won't," Peggy said.

Marcy stood up, opened her dress and pulled it over her head. Peggy gazed at her firm tits and hairy cunt, those blue eyes wide. Marcy spread her legs and dipped her knees, pulling the curls of hair away from her pussy. She gently rubbed at her clitoris, seeing Peggy's eyes become excited.

"Kiss his cock!" Marcy insisted, "Kiss it now!"

"I won't," Peggy said, pulling her hand off Neil's swelling prick quickly. "I don't kiss cocks, I fuck 'em!"

Marcy stepped toward Peggy, grabbing her head before the girl knew what she was doing. Her hands held the unblemished face tightly as she stood behind the sitting girl. She shoved Peggy's head forward. Neil held his cock at the base and Marcy rubbed Peggy's tightly closed lips about the dripping prick head.

"Kiss it, you little cunt!" Marcy demanded. "Kiss his cock and kiss it good!"

She wiped Peggy's unwilling face into her son's crotch, rubbing those closed lips about his balls and the shaft, up to the head where her son smeared the seeping juices on Peggy's lips.

Peggy tried to pull away but Marcy held her tightly. Pressing her cunt against the back of Peggy's head, she writhed against the honey-blonde hair, smearing cunt juices into it. She gripped Peggy's cheeks hard, trying to force her mouth open while Neil attempted to shove his cock between Peggy's lips.

"Kiss it, you little bitch!" Marcy growled. "Kiss his cock and do it now! I'm going to keep your lips on his cock until you kiss it!"

"Mmmmmph!" Peggy protested.

Marcy managed to open Peggy's mouth and Neil rammed the head of his swollen cock between her lips.

"Fuck her mouth, Neil!" Marcy urged. "Fuck her in her cock-sucking mouth! Drive your cock down her hot throat, Neil!"

Peggy made choking sounds as she tried to pull her mouth off his cock. But Marcy held her tightly, watching her son feed more of his cock into her mouth. He could not get the right angle sitting, so he stood. Peggy was still sitting on the floor, with Marcy behind her, holding her head tightly and pressing her hairy cunt against the back of her head. Half of Neil's cock was inside Peggy's mouth, her lips stretched more than ever in her young life.

Peggy felt his cock sliding over her tongue and she choked again when the head brushed at her throat. But every bit of his cock was in her mouth now and she could hardly breathe! Her hands were on his hips, trying to push him back.

"Fuck her mouth, Neil!" Marcy urged. "I think Peggy's mouth is as hot as her tight little cunt! Fuck her, baby!"

While his mother held Peggy's face, Neil fucked her mouth. His cock thrust in and out, but never bringing the head past her lips. Peggy began to moan, her fingers digging at his hips, but she was not trying to shove him away. Her eyes were closed and tears came from them. Marcy almost relented when she saw that. She loosened her grip on Peggy's cheeks slightly and found the girl pulled it back by herself!

"I knew it!" Marcy cried. "She's sucking you, Neil! She's sucking your cock by herself!"

Turning completely loose of Peggy's head, Marcy watched with amazed delight when Peggy wrapped her arms about her son's hips, gripping the cheeks of his ass, her pretty face darting back and forth quickly now. Neil didn't have to move—Peggy was sucking on his cock greedily,

twisting her lips and making soft sobs of pleasure. Her tight mouth sucked deeply, her lips pressing into the fuzz at the base of his cock.

"Look at her suck!" Marcy gurgled. "She's going to eat your cock off, Neil! Peggy is a cock-sucker just as I suspected. Watch her gobble your hard cock!"

Peggy purred hotly as she twisted her lips on his prick, sucking greedily, making wet sounds. It was obvious the girl had not sucked many cocks before, but her enthusiasm certainly made up for her lack of experience.

"Mmmm!" Peggy sobbed. "Oohhmmm!"

She was darting her pretty face swiftly, opening her mouth as wide as she could and jerking at his ass with her hands. Peggy began to run her hands about his tight ass and thighs feverishly, sucking with wild, wanton, ecstasy. Her little cunt was boiling with jealousy, Marcy thought. She had her hands on the girl's shoulders now, her legs parted and her cunt pressing forward. The back of her honey-blond head banged upon Marcy's cunt, sending thrills through her naked body.

"Suck that cock, Peggy!" Marcy whined. "Suck his cock! Lick it ... suck his piss hole!"

Peggy was eating at Neil's cock hungrily now, making gurgles of cock-sucking delight. She gripped Neil's ass, her fingers digging into the crack. She went after his cock as if it were the tastiest thing ever. Marcy knew that Peggy tasted the sweet seepings of his piss hole. Her own mouth became watery with a thirst for his juices.

Marcy stood up beside Peggy's shoulder and spread her legs. "Finger my cunt, darling!" she hissed, her eyes glazed as she watched Peggy sucking his cock. "Finger-fuck mother's cunt, Neil!"

"I wanna lick it, Mom!"

"Oh, God ... yes!"

Neil went backwards to the floor, with Peggy clinging to his cock with her tight lips. He sprawled back with Peggy on her knees, sucking frantically at his hard cock. Marcy straddled her son's face, sitting down, her knees wide. She pressed her wet cunt into his mouth, writing on his darting tongue. She wailed with passion as he tongue-fucked her, holding her hips. Peggy was sucking in a frenzy at his cock, still making those wanton, wet sounds. Her little ass, lifted into the air, was wiggling about and her blonde ponytail waved with the urgency of her darting mouth.

"Fuck me, baby! Fuck mother's cunt with your long tongue!" Marcy urged hotly, squirting her cunt into his face. "Ohhh, suck my pussy, Neil! Suck my hairy, hot cunt! Eat his cock, Peggy! Ooo, you look so sweet sucking his cock!"

Peggy moved her face up, then hotly rubbed her mouth and nose and cheeks into his crotch, her tongue darting about his flesh. With a squeal she licked up the shaft hungrily, twirling her tongue around the smooth head. She tried to penetrate his piss hole and finally began to suck on his cock with renewed energy.

Marcy's cunt suddenly exploded around her son's buried tongue. She screamed as she came, grinding her cunt into his mouth, her asshole smashing into his nose. Time and again, Marcy came. Her naked body shook and her tits jiggled. Neil was twisting his ass, arching up into Peggy's mouth. He was about to come too and Marcy was interested in Peggy's reaction when she found herself with a mouthful of gushing cock.

When Neil came, it surprised Peggy. Yet, when the creamy sweetness burst against her throat, she didn't pull away. Instead she made a loud, muffled groan, swallowing before she choked on his come juice. Once her surprise was over, Peggy started to suck wildly again. She kept making soft squealing sounds as his cock flooded her mouth. She gulped down his come juice, making liquid sounds. Her sweet little ass twisted about frantically, her throat working, her lips and tongue going into a frenzy of cock-sucking ecstasy.

Feeling her son pushing at her ass, Marcy realized she was probably smothering him. She lifted her ass, leaning forward. She felt Neil's tongue licking up and down, swirling about her tight asshole and cunt with quick movements. As he finished coming, his ass dropped to the floor and Peggy's lips came from his cock. She stretched out, her cheek resting on his thigh, her lips glistening with come juice. Marcy saw the same expression on her pretty face as she had seen earlier and it told her the girl loved sucking a cock as well as she loved fucking on e.

Sliding from her son's face, she sat on the floor and leaned against the couch, one leg stretched above her son's head, the other lightly over his chest.

"I thought you told us you'd never kissed a cock before," Marcy said. "From the way you sucked Neil's cock off, I'd say you've been sucking cock for years, Peggy."

"Oh, but I've never sucked a cock before," Peggy said, lifting her face. "That was the first time!"

"Then you must have liked it."

"Liked it?" Peggy giggled, sitting up. "You're out of your mind if you think I liked sucking a cock."

"Oh?"

"I loved it!" Peggy squealed childishly. "Oh, if I had known how good it was before, I'd have been sucking Neil every day."

"But you wouldn't fuck him, huh?"

Peggy grinned lewdly. "We'd have gotten around to it sooner or later. You saw how I get when it starts." Peggy licked at her come-wet lips. "I sure liked it when you came in my mouth, Neil, but it surprised me."

"You knew I'd come."

"I know, but I was gonna pull away."

"Why didn't you?"

"Because I started to come when you did," Peggy said. "And by then it was too late." She looked at Marcy. "Have you sucked his cock, too?"

"As often as he wants," Marcy confessed.

"And I want it a lot!" Neil gurgled, grabbing for his cock and pulling on it, Peggy watched him a moment, then in a soft, almost hesitant voice, asked, "Do you like sucking pussy, Neil?"

"Didn't you see me sucking my mom's cunt?"

"I was kinda busy," Peggy grinned.

"Let me show you."

Neil got to his knees as Peggy spread her legs. Lifting her legs high, Neil shoved them toward her small tits. Marcy watched with interest, seeing Peggy's sugary cunt and the twinkles of her tiny asshole.

Neil kissed Peggy's cunt, his lips open. When he darted his tongue out and licked along the wet cunt slit Peggy yelped.

"You ever been tongue-fucked, Peggy?" Marcy asked.

"Never!" Peggy replied, twisting her uplifted ass when Neil's tongue scraped about her throbbing clitoris.

"You're going to get it now," Marcy said, stroking the sweet tits.

She watched her son's tongue licking from the clitoris to the girl's tight asshole. His tongue lapped up and down as he dragged it from her hot asshole to her cunt, dipping it into the steamy wetness, then running it over her clitoris again.

Peggy squealed with ecstasy, grinding her crotch into Neil's face. Her blue eyes watched everything his tongue and lips were doing, her small body vibrating with pleasure.

"Inside!" she urged. "Lick inside my cunt, Neil!"

Neil's tongue darted into the hot wetness, delving deep, twisting and working against the sensitive cunt lips. When he thrust it in and out, fucking swiftly, Peggy sobbed and thrashed.

Marcy squeezed her tight tits, pulling and pinching her rubbery nipples, watching with hot eyes as her son tongue-fucked the sweet pussy. She shoved her free hand to his cock, finding him very hard again. She stroked her son's cock as he licked and fucked Peggy in the cunt. She squeezed at his dangling balls, pulling them up and holding them.

Peggy arched her ass up, sobbing as she now began to come again. Marcy could see her pretty pussy convulsing about her son's tongue. Neil licked hotly, drawing the juices of Peggy's young cunt into his mouth. His tongue brought Peggy to orgasm after orgasm, her small body shuddering as she sobbed with the intensity of her pleasure. She began to pound on the floor with her little fists, her head twisting about as she rammed her cunt into his face brutally.

Gripping her son's cock, Marcy felt it swell. Knowing he was about to come, she pulled hard on his prick. Neil lifted his smeared face and shoved his cock along the boiling lips of Peggy's cunt. Before his mother could shove the head of his cock into that pussy, he started coming. The white come juice flowed from his piss hole and splashed onto Peggy's stomach. Peggy groaned and arched her ass against his cock as one spurt of his come juice entered her open mouth. She wanted mores but he had finished coming.

"Ohh, that was something!" Peggy said, smearing his come juice into her smooth flesh. "I like that! It's as good as fucking."

Marcy knew now that there wasn't anything Peggy would not involve herself in. What was surprising to her was her own reactions. Watching her son and the pretty little girl only increased her own growing desires.

"Let's all see if we can fit into the shower," Marcy said, standing up. "We certainly can't let you go home smelling like someone who's been fucking all morning."

With a lot of giggling, all three managed to get into the shower. It was crowded, of course, but they enjoyed the nearness, the touching of flesh against flesh, tits against tits, ass against cock. They soaped each other, playing like children, washing each other.

Marcy and her son then watched Peggy dress, amused by her obvious wiggles. She pulled her panties up, making a show of snapping them about her hips and adjusting the crotch comfortably over her cunt. Dressed, Peggy was once again the sweet, innocent-looking little beauty.

"Should I come by tomorrow?" she asked as she paused at the door.

"Tomorrow is Saturday," Marcy said. "I don't work on Saturdays."

"I know," Peggy said, looking at Marcy's cunt, then at Neil's cock. "But I wanna come anyway."

"In more ways than one, huh?" Neil snickered.

"Of course you can come tomorrow, honey," Marcy said. "And like Neil said, in more ways than one."

With a cute twist of her ass, Peggy closed the door behind her.

CHAPTER EIGHT

It was late afternoon before Marcy and her son ate.

It was a cold lunch, sandwiches and a salad, but it was all they wanted. Neither had dressed, going about the house naked and feeling free and good and happy.

"It sure didn't take much to fuck Peggy," Neil said, finishing his milk. "Who would think she was that hot?"

"I suspected it because of those panties," Marcy replied. "A girl who would do something like that has to have a hot cunt, darling."

"Do you think we'll have to make her fuck tomorrow, Mom?"

"I doubt it," Marcy replied. "I'm sure Peggy will fuck you now without force."

"And suck me off?"

"Oh, that for certain," Marcy grinned at him. "She loves the taste of your come, you know now."

"Let's make her do something else," Neil said.

"What?"

"I wanna fuck her up the ass."

"Then you fuck her up that cute ass, honey," Marcy mewled, "Her pink little asshole will be nice and tight and probably burn your cock off."

"I believe it," he laughed.

"Speaking of ass-fucking," Marcy said, her eyes becoming hot. "I'd like to try something, honey."

"Whatever it is," Neil said, "you know I'm willing, Mom."

"Let's use the bed," she said. "The floor can be murder on a girl's back sometimes."

"Let me on the bottom," he suggested, his cock swelling with eagerness again.

"That's where you're going to be this time," she said, grabbing her son's cock and squeezing. "Come on to the bedroom anyway."

She held her son's cock as they walked to the bedroom, her hip brushing his.

Marcy looked at her son as he sprawled out on the "large bed, his cock standing up very hard, Running her hands between her thighs, she felt anticipation growing inside her. It had to work, she told herself. She wanted to know what it felt like more than anything.

Placing a knee on the bed, she continued to look at her son's hard cock and lovely balls, Neil, too, wanted to look at his mother. Other than that first night when they had explored each other, this was the first time they had taken the time to really look again. A cock, Marcy thought, was truly beautiful.

She climbed onto the bed, swinging a leg over his body and facing his feet. She loved the way his cock felt as it ran through the hair of her cunt, the heat of it against her. Her clitoris pressed along the shaft as she watched his piss hole seeping. She cupped his balls and lifted them, sighing with eagerness. Neil gazed at his mother's swelling, round ass, stroking his hands on those cheeks, waiting and eager to do anything she wanted.

Marcy lifted her ass, drawing her knees up so that she was squatting, moving the smooth head of his cock past her fiery cunt and pressing it against her tight asshole.

"You gonna fuck me with your asshole, Mom?" Neil asked in a low voice.

"I am," Marcy replied, her voice equally low.

"I like ass-fucking, too," Neil said.

"Is my ass tight enough?" Marcy wanted to know. "Do you really like fucking mother in the ass?"

"I sure do!"

"You're very lucky, Neil," she said, her voice throbbing with erotic emotion. "You can fuck me everywhere and I love it. My cunt is awfully hot and my asshole is just as hot. And, I think I'm the best cock-sucker you'll ever see!"

"You and Peggy," Neil groaned as his mother started pressing down on his cock. "You and Peggy are the best cock-suckers in the world!"

The fact that he included Peggy did not bother her. Marcy was not a jealous woman.

Neil watched the spreading of his mother's ass cheeks, seeing his cock entering the heat of her tight asshole. Marcy grunted once as that swollen head penetrated her ass. She held herself impaled on his cock for a moment, her asshole flexing around it. Holding his balls, she slowly took more of his cock up her ass. She liked taking it slowly, enjoying the burning tingling stretching sensation.

She closed her eyes as pleasure waved through her. She shook her ass with half his cock inside, wiggling it lewdly for her son's glazing eyes. She took a bit more cock in her ass than she shivered as she cupped her swollen tits, her head thrown back in ecstasy. With a squeal, she rammed her ass down, taking his cock completely. She sat on him, the cheeks of her ass pressing hotly onto his flesh.

His cock was very deep in her ass and dropping her right hand to his balls, she lifted them, pressing them against her seeping, boiling cunt. Rubbing his balls about the hairy slit, she writhed her ass, feeling the delicious way his cock stretched her sensitive asshole.

"Oooooooooo, Neil," she mewled. "Your cock ... your big, beautiful cock feels wonderful in my ass!"

Marcy lifted her ass until only his swollen cockhead was still in her asshole. She wiggled, making screwing circles as she went downward, gasping in ecstasy. Each throb of his cock sent ripples of burning pleasure through her body. Her cunt pulsed with wet heat as she fucked up and down, riding her son's cock with the tight grip of her asshole. The sensations were so good she almost forgot what she wanted to try.

Neil saw his cock stretching his mother's tight asshole, excited by her plunging ass. The flesh of her asshole sank in when she rammed down onto his cock, then seemed to suck him when she lifted. With excited squeals, Marcy churned her ass up and down, fucking him swiftly for a few moments. Marcy could not make up her mind which felt the best—the friction of his cock on her asshole or the depth she could take it.

All the sensations mingled, causing her cunt to become wetter than before. The sensations of his cock inside her asshole created an intense, almost painful swelling of her clitoris. Her ass felt as if it were on fire, burning with both pain and ecstasy.

Leaning over more, her face almost at his feet, Marcy bounced her ass up and down swiftly, stabbing her asshole onto his cock and yelping with pleasure. Knowing her son could see his cock fucking into her ass added to her erotic excitement. She was fucking him with her asshole while he lay on his back, his only motion the arching of his cock up to meet her wild thrusts.

"Ohh, God!" Marcy sobbed. "Oh, God! It's good, Neil! So fucking good! Your cock ... , your cock ... big and hard and long and thick! Oooo, I could fuck your sweet cock with my tight asshole for hours!"

"Bang me, Mom! Fuck me, Mom!"

"I am!" Marcy screamed softly. "Oh, God, I am fucking you, darling! I'm going to fuck the piss right out of you!"

Her naked ass swung tightly, flexing on his cock, gripping it hard as she pulled up, loosening as she went down. Her asshole did this by itself, without any direction from her. It closed and opened voluntarily.

Slowing her movements, Marcy sat up again, her shoulders back, head up. She sat down on his cock, letting her asshole squeeze the base. She crushed her tits in her hands then pulled her nipples brutally, sobbing in pleasure. She shot her hand down, rubbing frantically at her cunt and clitoris, then to his balls.

Marcy pressed her son's balls against her cunt, trying to shove them into her cunt. His balls were just long enough and stuffing them into her pussy, Marcy shivered. She had her son's cock buried into her asshole and she had managed to shove his balls into her cunt, too! It was what she had been wanting to try and it worked.

"What did you do with my balls, Mom?" Neil grunted.

"I put your balls in my cunt," she giggled lewdly.

"I thought so," Neil said.

The only drawback, Marcy found, was that she couldn't fuck him while his balls were inside her pussy. All she could do was sit on his cock and wiggle, letting her asshole squeeze him and her cunt grip his balls. The sensations were fantastic and she sat upright, squeezing at her tits again. Her ass twisted, grinding on him, her cunt holding his balls in place, her asshole squeezing his cock.

"Oh, God, I could come this way!" she moaned. "I could really come with your cock in my ass and your balls in my fucking cunt, darling!"

"Me, too, Mom!" she heard him moan. His hands dug into her shaking hips, arching his cock up into her.

Marcy's cunt began to pulsate, her asshole fiery as it clung to his cock. She thought she could feel his balls writhing inside her pussy as his cock throbbed. She twisted her ass into him, pressing a hand at his balls to prevent them from sliding out. She could feel an orgasm boiling in the pit of her stomach and she knew it would be a tremendous one.

"Ohhh, I'm about to come already!" she shouted. "I can feel it in my cunt, in my asshole! Ooooo, darling, it's going to be such a good come!"

Hardly had she said it, when her cunt exploded. She screamed in ecstasy, her cunt tightening about his buried balls, her asshole convulsing. Marcy felt as if her cunt and asshole both were in fiery orgasm. The orgasm went through her like an electric jolt, making her naked body shake violently. She pushed hard on his balls to keep them in her cunt, grinding furiously with her asshole.

Through the intensity of her orgasm, she felt her son's cock increase in size, then the hot, boiling come juice went up her asshole like a garden hose at full blast. She screamed mindlessly, coming time and again. Even her tits swelled, became firmer, her nipples throbbing.

"Come, Neil!" she shouted. "Come in my fucking asshole, baby! Ooooo, flood mother's fucking hot asshole! Love it ... love it! Come, sweet baby! Fill mother's asshole with that sweet, precious come juice!"

Her cunt was convulsing so tightly it was drawing on his balls, just as her asshole seemed to be sucking the come juice from his gushing cock. Her fingers flew about her distended clitoris, drawing out the series of burning, shattering orgasms. Her ass shook, trying to grind his ass into the mattress.

With a final scream, Marcy slumped forward, her face at his feet. Neil could see his cock still inside his mother's asshole, just the head gripped by it. Her asshole twitched as the last remnants of her orgasm slowed and finally became still. Marcy rested, gasping hotly, feeling his balls slipping out of her cunt and then his cock from her asshole.

After she rested a bit she pulled from him, on her side with her knees drawn up to her tits. Neil gazed at the way her hairy cunt pooched from her thighs and the way her asshole kept winking invitingly. He ran his palm up her thigh, over the creamy smoothness of her ass, then tickled along the crack.

"That was a real good fuck, Mom," he whispered tiredly. "Golly, you had my balls in your cunt, too!"

"Mmmm, I sure did," Marcy murmured, wiggling her ass for his pleasure. She slipped her hands up his thigh and flopped his cock around playfully. "I'm going to fuck you that way again, too. It felt so good!" She wiggled his prick back and forth, watching it. "You know, darling, I bet you can come again without any problem."

"I don't know, Mom," he replied doubtfully.

"Sure you can," she said, twisting about until she had her face on one of his thighs. His balls were wet with the juices of her cunt, making them more appealing. "I'll make you come once more."

Neil groaned when she kissed his thighs, shoving his legs apart. Marcy moved her face into his crotch, rubbing her lips about his cunt-wet balls. She licked at them with her long tongue then pulled them into her mouth, sucking gently. She slipped a hand under his ass to hold one ass cheek, moving her mouth up his cock. She pulled the head of his prick into her mouth and began to suck gently, her tongue licking in slow motion. Her eyes sparkled up at his.

"Mom, you're making me hard again," he said.

"Mmmmm, I know," she whispered, her lips brushing the head of his cock. "I can always make your cock hard. Don't you know that by now?"

She pulled his cock back into her mouth and began to suck as it swelled. When his cock was very hard again, she lifted to her hands and knees and started sucking him with quick thrusts of her mouth.

Marcy moaned and mewled as she suck her son's cock. She enjoyed the way he wiggled and squirmed beneath her mouth. It told her he was enjoying it as much as she was. She knew he must be exhausted after fucking all day long, but she also had confidence in her ability to make him come once more before they went to sleep. Making her son come was more important to her than coming herself. She could fuck or suck him and make him come and never have an orgasm herself and still be happy.

She sucked harder when he swelled inside her mouth, but still in a gentle, tender, loving manner. Her tongue swirled wetly around the smooth cock head, lapping the seeping juices up as they beaded on his piss hole.

"You're gonna do it, Morn," Neil said. "You're gonna make me come again just like you said you could."

Marcy pulled his balls up and rubbing them about her chin and neck, her eyes glowing as she anticipated the sweetness of his come juice burning down her throat, Neil grunted and arched his cock up into his mother's mouth.

"Now!" he shouted.

The spewing come juice boiled into her mouth, scalding over her tongue, racing in jets down her throat. Marcy gulped and swallowed hungrily, holding his gushing cock by the head with her lips, her tongue licking swiftly at his piss hole. The thick taste was very good and although he usually came a lot, this time it was hardly any.

"Now you can sleep, darling," she whispered, "Let those balls get full again. You're g

oing to need it tomorrow."

CHAPTER NINE

Marcy watched her son and Peggy kissing and feeling each other up.

It was almost noon and they had been at it for half an hour, letting their excitement increase, teasing themselves and her. Both Neil and Peggy were still in their clothing, and Peggy was rubbing at his cock through his pants. Her skirt was hiked up and Neil had his hand under it, rubbing her hot little cunt. The top of her dress was open and one little pink tit was exposed.

Marcy enjoyed looking at the exquisite girl. She enjoyed seeing her slender body, her long legs and sweet tits and that tight, enticing ass. She loved to see the honey-blond curls of her cunt and the kissable pussy lips with her tiny clitoris. She loved to watch Peggy entice her son. The girl was no longer shy and innocent with them. She was openly erotic yet retained a quality of purity.

The girl was also a little more aggressive, Marcy had not been shocked to find Peggy looking at her often and sometimes touching her body. Marcy wasn't that shocked to realize Peggy's erotic hungers weren't just for boys but for girls, too. The girl obviously had desires to experiment.

Marcy watched them, her cunt bubbling slowly, building into hot excitement. She wondered what it would be like to press her mouth against that soft, sweet, blonde-haired cunt, to lick it and put her tongue deep inside it. What would those cunt juices taste like? Would they taste as sweet as the come juice from her son's balls? Marcy enjoyed touching Peggy's succulent cunt with her fingers, but kissing and licking it?

Peggy wanted her to try, that was for sure. Marcy knew Peggy would spread her legs for her to lick and kiss her pussy eagerly. She wondered if Peggy would tongue-fuck her back, eat her hairy cunt. She thought so, but wasn't sure. Maybe those brief touches, those teasing, flirting glances, meant nothing.

Peggy unzipped Neil's pants and pulled his cock out now. It was, of course, hard and long, Marcy watched the small hand stroke up and down it, rubbing a fingertip over the seeping head and then sucking at her finger, her blue eyes flashing with erotic pleasure. Again and again Peggy wiped the oozing fluids from Neil's piss hole then sucked it from her finger. The gesture was so erotic Marcy's cunt started bubbling. She spread her knees and opened her blouse to expose her tits.

When Peggy lifted her finger to her mouth again, Marcy said, "Why don't you just suck him off, Peggy?"

"I'm gonna suck his cock, Marcy," the girl giggled, "I want to suck his cock, but I wanna play too."

"Watching you play is making me hot," Marcy said. "I could come just watching you two."

Peggy giggled again and pulled her skirt to her hips. Neil had his hand inside her panties and Peggy shoved the elastic down so Marcy could see he was finger-fucking her.

"Suck his cock!" Marcy whispered hotly.

Peggy's eyes gleamed brightly then she dipped her pretty face, her ponytail swinging. Her little tongue circled the head of Neil's cock, slowly. She ran it over his piss hole, tasting the juices. Opening her mouth as wide as she could, Peggy took Neil's cock between her lips. She made a soft gurgling sound as she went down on him. Her lips stretched as wide as they could, tight, around his prick. Her blue eyes kept flashing with erotic delight at Marcy. Sucking up and down on Neil's cock slowly, she twisted about until she was on her knees, pulling her dress to her waist, wiggling her rounded little ass.

Marcy found she wanted to feel the little girl up, to fondle the smooth ass and caress her honey-blond cunt. Getting to her feet, she moved toward her son and Peggy. Kneeling ther

e, watching the girl sucking happily on Neil's cock, Marcy moved her hand up a slender thigh and stroked the pretty ass, pulling Peggy's panties down to her knees. She dragged a finger up and down the hot crack of the girl's ass then cupped her sweet, wet cunt, sliding her finger into the tight heat, Marcy fucked the girl, making Peggy squeal as she sucked hungrily on Neil's cock.

The urge to kiss Peggy's lovely ass was strong and Marcy leaned forward. Her lips pressed onto a creamy cheek, making Peggy shake her lifted ass in pleasure. Marcy kissed from cheek to cheek, her finger fucking the tight cunt. The tip of her tongue darted, tasting the fresh sweetness of Peggy's ass flesh. She drew the tip of her tongue along Peggy's spine, licking carefully into the crack of her ass, not quite licking the pink, tight asshole. Peggy arched her ass up and Marcy knew the girl was trying to get her asshole against her tongue.

Pulling her head back, Marcy peered at the little asshole, her finger still moving in and out of the tight cunt. She drew in a deep breath and glanced at Peggy's mouth riding up and down her son's cock. She closed her eyes and dipped her tongue between that sweet ass. She scraped it over the tiny pucker, feeling it draw inward, hearing Peggy squeal around Neil's cock. Swirling her tongue about the girl's asshole, Marcy found it as enjoyable as licking her son's asshole. Her mind began to whirl with perverse pleasure, her tongue moving faster.

Peggy shook her ass, bowing her back and lifting into Marcy's mouth. Pressing her lips around Peggy's asshole, Marcy tongued at the tightness with growing desire. She pulled her finger from the wet pussy, shoving it up toward her mouth. She tasted the cunt juices and her mind spun. Her tongue slid down and when she felt the tickling of Peggy's cunt, hair on her lips, she moaned, ramming her tongue into Peggy's cunt. Peggy thrust her crotch into Marcy's face, squealing as she sucked faster on Neil's cock.

Marcy darted her tongue in and out, fucking the girl, listening to Peggy's excited whimpers. Marcy was only a little surprised to find she liked the taste of Peggy's wet, hot cunt. Any girl that was as pretty and as sweet as Peggy had to have a delicious-tasting cunt. Marcy moved until she had her face in the girl's crotch from behind and then thrust her tongue as deep as she could. She gripped Peggy's hips and smashed her face hard into the girl's pussy, her nose pressing against the tight asshole.

Her tongue moved faster, moans of perverse ecstasy bubbling from her throat. She was no longer interested in watching Peggy suck her son's cock-she was more interested in tongue-fucking the girl. She lapped up and down, moaning, her own cunt boiling. Her tongue found the hard little clitoris and swirled it about. Peggy was seeping so much Marcy had to swallow, running her tongue up to lick the pink asshole as she did, then back down to ram her once more.

While her tongue was very deep in Peggy's cunt, the girl convulsed into orgasm, the fuzzy cunt lips gripping and relaxing around Marcy's tongue. The muffled squeals coming from Peggy sounded as though they came from a long distance away. Marcy found that her cunt, too, was convulsing with a powerful orgasm. It caused her ass to shake and she hardly knew Peggy was grinding her ass into her face as she came.

When Marcy pulled her face away, cunt juice was smeared all over it. She sat back, her expression glowing as she grinned at her son, then at Peggy, who was still sucking on his cock. Reaching out, she grasped her son's balls and rubbed them about the little girl's chin.

Peggy lifted her mouth and ran her tongue over her puffy lips. "I wanna get this in my asshole!" Peggy whispered, sounding very aroused. "I wanna be fucked in my ass."

"Are you sure, Peggy?" Marcy asked. "My son has a very big cock, you know."

"I don't care! I still wanna take it in my asshole!" Peggy insisted. "I used my finger in my ass last night and I liked it. I know I'm gonna like Neil's cock a lot better!"

Neil grinned. "I'm willing," he said.

"You're always willing," Marcy laughed, "You'd stick that cock in a knot-hole if that was all you had."

"I sure would!" he agreed.

Peggy giggled as she stood and stripped naked. "I guess you're just gonna have to make do with my asshole, Neil."

Peggy dropped to her hands and knees, wiggling her cute naked ass invitingly, looking at Neil as he quickly removed his clothing. Hoi-eyes stared at his throbbing cock and Marcy saw fear and anticipation in them. Yet, she knew Peggy was going to take his cock up her asshole if it killed her. The girl was simply too erotic not to try everything.

Neil dropped to his knees behind Peggy's lovely little ass, his cock waving. Marcy placed her hands on each cheek of the girl's ass, pulling them apart, exposing her asshole. Already Peggy's asshole was sucking inward as if to ward off the impending cock.

Neil pressed the swollen head of his cock against Peggy's asshole, the seeping of his piss hole lubricating the tightness as he brushed it up and down. Marcy leaned lower, breathing with excitement. Watching Peggy take a cock up her ass for the first time was very exciting to her. She pulled hard at the small ass cheeks, and hissed hotly.

"Shove your cock in her ass, Neil! Ram your hard cock in her fucking little asshole!"

But Neil took his time, pressing slowly, watching Peggy's asshole suck in his cock. Peggy moaned, feeling the strangeness of those sensations. She pressed her ass back against Neil's cock, trying to help him, Marcy's eyes burned with heat as she licked her lips. The head of Neil's cock slipped into the tight, ring surprisingly easily.

"Oooohh!" Peggy howled, her head up and neck stretched. "Ohhhhh, shit! Oh, shit ... oh, shit!"

Marcy stretched the girl's ass cheeks wide, gasping in delight to see her son's cock pressing deeper. "Oh, God!" she mewled. "You're in her, Neil! Your cock is in her little asshole! Shove it deep, baby! Ail the way up her fucking ass!"

Neil moved slowly, feeding more and more of his long, thick cock into the tight heat, Peggy wailed louder as her asshole was stuffed by his hardness. Her body was shaking, but not with pain. It shook because she loved the feeling of a cock up her ass!

His cock was buried to the hilt.

"Ohhh, fuck her. darling!" Marcy hissed, her face close to his cock and Peggy's asshole. "Fuck her little hot ass! Ooooo, give her ass a good fucking!"

Marcy's tongue darted, licking down between the spread cheeks and tasting the very base of her son's cock as it throbbed inside Peggy's asshole. When her son started to fuck Peggy slowly, Marcy watched his cock moving in and out, sliding a hand under the kneeling girl to grip a small, tight tit. Peggy was groaning, banging her ass back against Neil's cock when he plunged in.

"I feel so full, so stuffed," Peggy groaned. "I like it! Ohh, it does feel good! Fuck me, Neil! Oh, fuck my asshole! I bet I'll come this way! Fuck my ass ... fuck my ass!"

Marcy caressed between the girl's thighs, stroking her little hard clitoris, becoming intensely aroused by watching her son's cock stabbing Peggy's asshole. Quickly, she stood up and stripped her panties off, jerking her skirt high. She moved to Peggy's head, sitting down and spreading her legs wide.

"Eat me!" she urged with a thick voice. "Eat my hot cunt, Peggy! Suck my pussy ... suck it until I come!"

Peggy moaned, her eyes rolling with ecstasy.

"Suck me!" Marcy yelled. "Come on, you hot-cunted little cock-sucker! Tongue-fuck my pussy! Suck my cunt while my son fucks your tight asshole! Lick my wet cunt, you fucking cock-sucking bitch!"

Marcy grabbed Peggy's head, jerking it down. She smashed the girl's face into her-hairy cunt, twisting about. "Eat that pussy, damn you!" she shouted urgently.

She could see over the girl's head and down her back and watched that small ass twist and grind as Neil fucked her asshole with increasing speed. Holding Peggy's head, she rammed her cunt against the girl's mouth, smearing her seeping hot juices all over her sweet face.

Peggy wailed, but her mouth opened and she began to lick frantically at Marcy's hairy, wet cunt. Her tongue swirled and licked at the older woman's inflamed clitoris. Marcy ground hard into Peggy's mouth, and when that small tongue darted into her cunt, she screamed with delight. It was not the same as her son's thick cock but it felt wonderful and would make her overheated cunt explode as hard as her son's cock could.

Everytime Neil thrust into Peggy's asshole, his balls banging against her cunt, it drove Peggy's face harder into his mother's cunt. The ramming sensation of the girl's lips and tongue upon her pussy sent Marcy into shivering ecstasy. She held the back of Peggy's head tightly, twisting her crotch furiously, pressing hard at those sucking lips and plunging tongue.

"Eat my mom's cunt, Peggy!" Neil grunted with each inward thrust of his cock. "Eat her cunt ... suck her pussy ... fuck her pussy with your cock-sucking tongue! I'm gonna fuck the shit out of your hot ass! You're gonna tongue-fuck my mom's cunt and make her come, Peggy!"

Marcy felt Peggy eating hungrily at her pussy, her tongue sliding and swirling as deep as it would go. She loved the feel of that upper lip smashing her distended clitoris. She began to grind into Peggy's mouth, humping her ass up and down. She was very close to orgasm. Her eyes were glazed in ecstasy.

Harsh breathing was loud in the room, the squirming and twisting of the three bodies becoming more pronounced as each approached orgasm. Neil's face was contorted with the intense heat of Peggy's asshole around his cock and he grit his teeth as the agonizing ecstasy swirled through his body.

Marcy started to scream, as she usually did when her orgasm boiled hotly. Peggy was gasping, still sucking and tongue-fucking Marcy's cunt. Her small body was vibrating with tremors of ecstasy and she was squealing into Marcy's crotch.

"I gotta come!" Neil yelled. "I just gotta come!"

"Give it to her, baby!" Marcy screamed, falling back and gripping Peggy's head with both hands, grinding furiously into that sucking little mouth, "Flood her fucking asshole! She wants it! She wants you to come in her hot little asshole! Come, Neil, come! Spurt that sweet come in her ass!"

Neil rammed hard, driving his cock deeply into Peggy's burning asshole. His discharge came fast and hard, sending squirt after squirt of boiling come juice into her asshole. Peggy groaned, a long, drawn-out sound as her cunt convulsed, making her asshole squeeze at Neil's gushing cock. Marcy screamed again as she came, her cunt sucking on Peggy's tongue in a powerful grip.

It was some time before they recovered any strength. Marcy lay sprawled, legs spread wide, with Peggy's face resting on the hairy mound of her cunt. Neil was slumped against the couch, his chest pounding as he gulped in air. Peggy's small ass trembled slightly, her asshole feeling very stretched.

She giggled.

Kissing Marcy's cunt, she sat up carefully, sighing softly. "I wanna get fucked like that again," she announced. "My asshole feels sore right now, but I bet after a while I'll be able to fuck with it as good as I can with my cunt."

Marcy struggled up on her elbows. "You sure know how to suck a cunt," she said, grinning at the girl.

Peggy blushed, lowering her eyes. But there was a huge grin on her face.

Neil pulled from the couch, getting to his feet. "I think I gotta piss."

"You think?" Marcy laughed. "Aren't you sure, honey?"

"I'm sure," he said, wiggling his cock at them. "At least it feels like it. Maybe I'm wrong, though. Maybe I'm gonna come again instead." He aimed his cock at his mother, who squealed loudly and scrambled out of the line of fire.

"No you don't!" she yelped. "You go piss where you're supposed to. You're not gonna piss on me!"

Peggy giggled naughtily. Her eyes looked hot again, Marcy noticed, "Why don't you and I give him some help, Peggy?"

"How?" Peggy asked as she stared at Neil's cock.

"Well, we can hold his cock for him, I suppose," Marcy said.

"I'd like to watch him piss," Peggy said in a strange-sounding voice. "I've never seen a boy piss before."

"Let's go," Marcy replied, getting to her feet.

They followed Neil into the bathroom, Marcy feeling something more about the little girl. As her son stood over the toilet, sending a stream of piss into it, she took Peggy's hand and shoved it forward. There was little resistance from the girl, who was staring wide-eyed at Neil pissing.

Marcy shoved Peggy's hand into the stream.

"Ooooo," Peggy whimpered, her small body shaking, her eyes almost closing. When Marcy released her hand, Peggy held it in the stream of piss herself ...

CHAPTER TEN

Peggy's obvious interest in watching him piss was not missed by Neil, either. Marcy and her son looked at each other, a smile of understanding passing between them.

Peggy was not aware that the mother and son were coming to a silent agreement. Her hand, a few inches from his cock, filled and spilled as he pissed. She was fascinated by it, enjoying the warm feel of it. Her tiny asshole still tingled, from that cock fucking it and her cunt throbbed already. Her pink nipples jutted out in rubbery hardness and she was breathing fast, her blue eyes enormous and sparkling.

Marcy ran her hand over her son's ass, standing at his side. Her gaze focused on the little girl's face, watching for the changes. They came, and Peggy's lovely face indicated a perverse enjoyment. Shoving her hand to her son's cock she grasped the base with a thumb and forefinger, then with quick movements, aimed his cock into the girl's face.

Peggy yelled in surprise as the warm piss splashed onto her chin. Her eyes, once wide open, closed as she arched her face into the stream wantonly. Marcy lifted her son's cock a little and Peggy mewled as the warm piss flowed over her lips and dripped down her chin to her small tits. Her curvy ass shook and she began to rub the piss into the creamy flesh of her tits. The mewls became louder and her expression became ecstatic. It told Marcy all she needed to know. Holding her son's cock until he finished pissing, she placed her hand on the back of the girl's ponytail and pulled. When Peggy's lips touched the piss-wet tip of Neil's cock, Marcy was not surprised to see the little tongue come out and lick the remaining beads of piss from it.

Urging the girl's face closer, Marcy watched excitedly when Peggy opened her mouth and pulled Neil's cock into it, sucking greedily. Peggy's small hands moved to cup Neil's ass, pulling his cock deep into her mouth. Marcy cupped his dangling balls and gazed hotly at the little girl. Marcy wiped her son's balls about Peggy's chin, listening to the hungry gurgles the girl made.

"That's enough right now," Marcy said, removing Peggy's mouth from her son's cock. "You've got him hard again. Let's go back to the living room."

Leading them into the room, she asked her son to sit on the couch. Peggy stood and waited to be told what was expected of her, her eyes flashing flames of desire. Marcy had her son draw his knees back to his chest, scooting his ass to the edge of the couch. Peggy licked her lips as she stared at his crotch, seeing his cock throbbing deliciously, his balls dangling, and the pucker of his asshole. Marcy leaned down and circled the head of his cock with her tongue, tasting piss on it. She lapped her son's balls and pulled them into her mouth, rubbing her lips up his cock to the head.

Marcy drew her son's cock into her mouth, sucking it deep into her throat, hearing Peggy make whimpering sounds. Holding her son's cock with tight lips, she saw the girl standing spraddle-legged, finger-fucking her cunt vigorously. Marcy removed her mouth from Neil's cock and licked down the shaft again, over his preciously young balls, then dipped her tongue against his asshole. Peggy gave a squeal.

"I wanna suck it, too!" she cried. "Please, let me have a suck, too! I got him hard .. it's only fair!"

Marcy moved her long tongue slowly about her son's asshole, drawing wet circles along the inner cheeks of his ass, then lapping lightly at the tight asshole. She pulled her tongue up his balls again.

"Come on, please!" Peggy begged, dancing about with heated hunger. "Let me suck him, too! I wanna suck his cock! Come on! I got it all hard, didn't I?"

Marcy grasped her son's cock, pumping and twisting her fist on it, looking at the girl. Peggy was so excited she was beside herself, her blue eyes smoldering as she plunged her finger in and out of her cunt wantonly, uninhibitedly, her small ass shaking.

"You can suck his ass," Marcy said softly, her voice throbbing with passion. "You can suck his fucking asshole, Peggy, because I'm going to suck his cock off this time."

"Suck his asshole?"

"That's what I said," Marcy whispered. "Suck his ass if you're so hot, but I'm going to get his come juice this time!"

Marcy closed her lips about her son's cock again, sucking up and down, fucking him with her mouth more than sucking, her tongue sliding and scraping. She rubbed the tip of one finger about his asshole. Neil pulled his legs tighter into his chest, wiggling his ass, feeling his mother's hot mouth on his hard cock.

"Suck my asshole, Peggy," he grunted, "Suck my asshole with your hot lips ... stick your tongue up my asshole and fuck it!"

Peggy gave a hot moan and went to her knees swiftly. She placed her small palms on his ass cheeks, pressing her mouth hard against his asshole, her tongue darting against the hot ring. Her blue eyes stared at Marcy sucking vigorously on his cock.

"Oh, good!" Neil groaned. "Suck my asshole, Peggy! Mom, Oh, Mom ... suck my cock!"

Marcy began sucking her son's cock in a frenzy, her lips pumping up and down from the very tip to the fuzzy base, listening to Peggy's ecstatic whimpers, Peggy pressed her tongue into Neil's asshole, twisting it in and out, her lips wide and glued around it. Neil was humping his ass up and down now, fucking into his mother's greedy wet mouth, shivering as Peggy fucked him in the ass with her hot tongue. His balls were growing tight, pulling upward.

Marcy moved her hand about Peggy's small, lovely ass, feeling the girl searching for her hairy cunt with a hot hand. Peggy plunged her fingers into Marcy's cunt and Marcy stabbed a finger into Peggy's pussy at the same time. However, she also thrust another finger up that tight little asshole her son had so recently fucked and Peggy, being fucked in her cunt and asshole by Marcy's fingers, wailed against Neil's ass, her tongue darting faster.

"Somebody is gonna make me come!" Neil yelled. "One of you ... Peggy, Mom, you're gonna make me come!"

"Mmmmmmm!" Marcy urged, her mouth filled with his throbbing cock. She felt Peggy twisting and grinding against her two buried fingers, feeling the girl finger-fucking her wildly.

Peggy plunged her tongue deeply into Neil's gripping asshole. She was not completely aware of finger-fucking Marcy-her passion was all she felt. Her tight, bubbling little cunt was gripped in orgasm now. Marcy could feel Peggy's pussy convulsing about her imbedded finger, the one up that small asshole. Her lips raced up and down her son's cock, fluttered hungrily every time it was near his piss hole. He was seeping a lot, and she had to swallow the sweet, slippery fluids often.

Neil lunged his cock upwards, driving it into his mother's mouth, almost losing Peggy's thrusting tongue from his ass. Marcy gurgled hotly, gulping the thick, hot come juice as it spewed from his piss hole. The come burned down her throat as she sucked greedily, her lips clutched the head tightly, tasting his sweetness. Neil grunted with ecstasy, his asshole gripping Peggy's tongue hard. Peggy was squealing as she, too, came hard, her tongue darting deep in to his asshole.

Draining every precious drop of come out of his balls, Marcy kissed the tip of her son's wet cock. Then she got to her feet, removing her fingers from Peggy's cunt and ass.

"I want some iced tea," she said. "How about you two?"

They agreed and Marcy went to the kitchen. While they waited, Peggy sat on the couch with Neil, caressing his cock and balls, "I love them," she said, loud enough for Marcy to hear. "I hope your mother lets me keep staying with you when she goes back to work."

"What would you do all day, Peggy?" Marcy called from the kitchen.

"Fuck!" Peggy replied with a giggle. "Fuck Neil constantly, that's what I'd do with him."

Marcy came back with tall glasses of iced tea. "You're not interested in panties anymore, Peggy?"

"I never was," Peggy blushed. "It was for Neil."

"You're full of shit," Neil said. "You got turned on that way, Peggy. Don't lie."

"Well, I guess I did," the girl admitted.

"They served the purpose," Marcy said. "Panties drew you two together, got you to fucking."

"You helped, Mom," he said.

"Of course," Marcy grinned at him. "You don't think I'd let all this excitement get away from me, do you?"

"I know it now," her son said. "And, Peggy, if you don't stop playing with my cock, I'm gonna get hard again and shove it right up your cunt!"

"And my asshole?" Peggy teased, pumping at his prick.

"And your fucking asshole!"

"My mouth, too?"

"There, too," Neil grunted. "Now stop for a while. I gotta go piss again anyway."

"So do I," Marcy said.

Neil stood up but his mother caught his hand as he started past her. "Wait, honey," she said softly, "Let's piss on Peggy."

Peggy gasped, a whimper coming from her as her small body shivered, her eyes widening. "No," she said, her voice so low they almost didn't hear her. "You can't do that to me."

It was not a protest, Marcy sensed. The comment was much too weak, and besides, she saw the way Peggy trembled and her tongue licked those lips.

"How about it, honey?" Marcy said. "You think we should piss on Peggy?"

"Yeah, Mom!"

"Please ... don't, please," Peggy said softly.

"That was what you said before my son fucked you.-I didn't believe you then," Marcy said. "Why should we believe you now, Peggy?"

"Because I ... I don't wanna be pissed on," Peggy said, her voice trembling, her eyes glassy.

"I think you do," Marcy replied. "I think you'll do anything, Peggy. I think you play a game about not wanting it, but you do. You want everything done to you. Get on the floor!"

Peggy began to sob as she scooted to the floor. Marcy knew the sobs were of anticipation, not of fear. The way the girl lay on her back, squirming her lovely little body was enough for Marcy. She stood with her feet between Peggy's spread legs, the honey-blonde cunt exposed. Peggy looked up between Marcy's thighs, watching the woman part the lips of her cunt. Her tongue moved over her lips, shivers of expectation pimpling her creamy flesh.

Neil stood at Peggy's head, holding his cock and aiming it downward to her face.

"We're going to piss on you, Peggy," Marcy said in a throaty voice. "My son and I are going to piss on your hot little cunt and in your cock-sucking face! You're going to love it, maybe even come."

"No, I won't!" Peggy sobbed, but she was squeezing her small tits with her hands, her eyes darting from Marcy's cunt to Neil's cock.

Marcy stepped forward, her feet on either side of Peggy's thighs now. She squatted, holding her cunt apart with her hands just above that pink pussy. Neil watched his mother's cunt and when she let go with a stream of piss, it splashed all over Peggy's sweet cunt. Peggy gave a cry and shot her hands down, clawing at her pussy. She spread her cunt wide, feeling Marcy pissing against her sensitive pussy lips and swollen clitoris. She arched her cunt upwards, making hot sounds of pleasure now.

Neil began to piss, sending a golden stream over Peggy's succulent tits, aiming it across her stomach and into the fuzz of her cunt.

"In her cock-sucking face," Marcy groaned. "Piss in her fucking face, Neil!"

Neil brought the stream back up until he was pissing into Peggy's face, drenching her hair.

"Ooooo!" Peggy mewled, writhing with perverse pleasure as Marcy and Neil pissed on her.

"Open your cock-sucking mouth, Peggy!" Marcy urged. "Open your mouth and let him piss into it!"

Peggy obeyed instantly, opening her mouth as wide as she could. Pissing into her mouth, Neil began to giggle. "She loves it, Mom! Look at her drink my piss!"

Marcy's eyes drew glazed as she watched him piss into Peggy's mouth. Without warning, Marcy stopped pissing, the stream stopping quickly. "Ohhhh, shit!" Marcy cried out. "I'm coming!"

"Me, too!" Peggy sobbed, gulping Neil's piss down into her throat. "Me, too!"

Marcy, still squatting as she came, saw spurts of piss gushing from Peggy's convulsing cunt. Peggy was coming and peeing at the same time, her hands now up at her face, washing it in Neil's piss, her ass twisting about with ecstasy! Marcy felt Peggy's piss splash upon her spasming clitoris and her orgasm increased. She flopped onto her ass, falling backwards, feeling Peggy's piss splashing over her stomach and drenching her thick cunt hair ...

THE END