

Peeping Mom's Golden Showers  
by Kathy Andrews

## FOREWORD

From all outward appearances, suburbia maintains the strait-laced middle-class look that belies the social foment behind closed doors.

There is the secret use of drugs, fed by the marijuana syndrome. There is the river of alcohol flooding from door to door under the euphemism of social drinking. Then, of course, there is the advent of swinging and illicit sex. All in the spirit of good, clean fun . . . but where does the fun stop and the degradation begin? When one excess leads to another—and another—to what? When the children set as the pattern for their own lifestyle what is already the norm at home?

PEEPING MOM'S GOLDEN SHOWERS is the story of a beautiful woman, Sharon Smith, and her son and daughter, Bobby and Amy. It is startling as a mirror of a way of life behind closed doors. No facade. No regrets. Indeed, for them it is the norm.

A work of fiction for entertainment, yes, but also a page of our restless society as food for serious thought.

-The Publisher

## Chapter One

Sharon looked at Amy's posture.

She always got an exciting feeling every time she looked at her daughter sitting that way. It wasn't that she was a lesbian; Sharon simply loved young flesh, the younger the better.

Amy was very young, with that creamy smoothness that attracted Sharon. She sat now, a position that looked normal. Her knees were drawn up to her chest, skirt high. The backs of her slim thighs beckoned Sharon, but the most interesting thing of all was the white band of her daughter's panties. The crotch was quite tight, and the outline of Amy's cunt was almost—but not quite—visible. Sharon had never seen her daughter's cunt, but she wanted to see it. She loved gazing upon young cunt.

Sharon felt no shame or guilt about her feelings. Right now, gazing at the tight panties, she was experiencing a delicious throb inside her own. Her cunt was moist and her clit had enlarged. Sprawled as she was on the couch, Sharon lifted a knee, letting her own skirt slide back. She looked boldly between her daughter's legs, wishing Amy would get the idea. Writhe her ass on the cushions, she moaned softly, but it did not disturb Amy, who was absorbed in her comic book.

While she looked at her daughter with moist, hot eyes, Sharon imagined how that lovely young cunt would taste. It would be sweet, like sugar, she had no doubt. It would be fiery hot, and since Sharon preferred a cunt without any hair, she hoped Amy had not yet sprouted any. It would be a tight cunt; Amy was still too young to fuck. But she wasn't sure of that—girls fucked so early today.

At first she wasn't sure it was happening, and she had to look twice.

Amy seemed to be peeing in her panties!

"Amy?"

"Yes, Mom," Amy said, turning a page of her comic book.

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing, just reading," Amy replied.

Sharon could hardly believe that Amy knew nothing about pissing in her panties. But then it wasn't much, just a trickle.

Swinging her long legs off the couch, Sharon looked closer. Yes, Amy's panties were getting wet.

"Amy, go to the bathroom," she said, her voice shaking with emotion. "Here, I'll go with you."

Amy took her mother's hand as Sharon went into the hall bathroom.

"You're peeing in your panties, darling," Sharon said softly. "Can't you ever remember to use the toilet?"

Without embarrassment, Amy lifted her skirt and looked, then giggled.

"I forgot, Mother." She started to slide her panties down.

"No," Sharon said, her body trembling excitedly. "They're already wet. Just sit there and go in your panties."

Amy glanced up at her mother, then giggled again. Holding her skirt about her waist, she sat on the toilet. Sharon could not resist squatting before her daughter, her trembling hands on those warm knees. Her eyes burned as she slowly and gently opened her daughter's knees until she could see Amy's crotch.

Amy, feeling no shame whatsoever, began to piss through her panties. Sharon felt her excitement become greater, watching the piss seep slowly from the panties, then streaming faster. Her heart beat wildly and her fingers tightened their grips on her daughter's knees. She licked her lips, her breath caught in her throat. Her cunt began to pulsate with moist heat.

"Ooooh," Sharon murmured softly, dipping her head to see better. "Oh, wonderful!"

"What is, Mother?" Amy asked, not understanding.

"Watching you, baby. Watching you pee in your little panties," Sharon mewled.

Amy giggled, sitting up straight, her legs apart. Sharon moved her hands up her daughter's thighs. She held Amy's hips a moment, then her right hand slipped over and downward. Amy's eyes followed her mother's hand, watching curiously. Sharon moved her hand lightly, her fingertips touching the panties. She was shaking as her fingertips started underneath her daughter's now-drenched panties. She felt the wetness, and her cunt turned hot, her clit so inflamed it ached.

She cupped her daughter's cunt, feeling the wetness. Amy continued to piss, only now into her mother's hand. The golden, piss sprayed, tinkling into the water below. Sharon's ass shivered and she felt a mild orgasm shoot through her. A soft whimper bubbled from her as she began to rub back and forth at her daughter's wet cunt, stroking it, feeling the piss.

But her moving hand stopped the flow of Amy's piss.

"Oh, Mother, what are you doing?" Amy asked, her ass starting to move.

Sharon looked up at Amy's face, her eyes gleaming with misty desire.

"Does it feel good, baby?" she asked in a heavy, throaty voice. "Does this feel real good?"

"Golly, yes!" Amy gurgled.

With her other hand, Sharon pulled the waistband wide, sliding her piss-wet hand into them. She shoved her hand down until she felt her daughter's cunt. As she suspected, there was

as no hair at all. Amy's wet cunt lips were slightly puffy, and she rubbed back and forth, lapping her daughter's clit. Amy gave a squeal and her hips jerked forward. Sharon smiled at her daughter, sliding a finger along the side of that tiny, sensitive clitoris.

"You like this better, baby?" she whispered.

Amy squirmed. "Oh, yes, Mother!"

Sharon slipped her middle finger upward, pressing slowly into Amy's cunt. It was as she thought. Amy's cunt was very, very tight. But it was also very hot. She met no resistance, and she wondered if Amy had been fucked. Her finger moved slowly and gently in and out.

Amy began to twist and squirm as she sat on the toilet, her eyes glazed with that delicious feeling inside her little cunt. Sharon watched her daughter's expression of delight, and she moved her finger a bit faster. Her cunt was boiling hotly between her own legs, her panties moist with seeping juices.

Amy suddenly cried out, her hips jerking. Sharon felt her daughter's cunt grasp her buried finger, then the convulsions as her daughter came in spasms.

Pulling her finger from Amy's gripping, hairless cunt, Sharon helped her daughter off the toilet, but she remained squatting.

"Let me take them off, honey," she whispered, peeling her daughter's piss-wet panties down.

Amy held her mother's shoulder as she lifted first one foot, then the other. Holding Amy's piss-wet panties, Sharon looked at her daughter's crotch. It was the loveliest cunt ever. Sweet and hairless, with a slit so succulent that Sharon had to struggle hard to keep from burying her mouth into it. Instead, Sharon leaned against the bathtub, her knees up and wide. She looked at Amy, who was still standing with her skirt about her waist.

Amy gazed at her mother, questions in her young eyes. She could see her mother's panties, the way she writhed her ass on the cool tile of the floor.

Sharon was breathing hard, her eyes smoldering with lewd hunger. She drew her daughter's piss-wet panties closer to her face, and her tongue came out, licking at the wet crotch. With a wild sound of erotic passion, Sharon stuffed the piss-wet crotch of her daughter's panties into her mouth, sucking at it. Her other hand moved along her inner thigh until she cupped her own cunt.

Amy stared at what her mother was doing. She had never seen anything like it before. Her hips shook, and she almost dropped her skirt, but she grabbed it quickly and held it high.

Sharon's mind was reeling with passion. She rubbed at the crotch of her own panties while sucking frantically at the crotch of her daughter's panties. The taste of Amy's piss was making her shake and whimper with ecstasy. Her eyes were fixed upon the sweet, fine slit of her daughter's cunt.

"Oh, Amy, Amy!" Sharon moaned. "Open your legs, baby! Oh, please, spread your legs and let mother see it! Show me your sweet pussy!"

Amy gasped, but she opened her legs as wide as she could, arching her hips forward. Sharon stared hotly at her daughter's moist cunt, seeing those pink lips glisten in wetness. She could just see the tip of Amy's clit.

Sharon's hips twisted on the cool tile, and she jerked the crotch of her panties to one side and plunged two fingers into her boiling cunt. With a loud moan, Sharon came, her cunt clutching at her fingers with a fiery, wet tightness. She pulled the panties out of her mouth and ran the piss-wet panties over her face as it were a wash cloth. Her body shook violently as she came, and it seemed to go on forever.

Finally she relaxed, slumped against the tub, her legs sliding out straight, but staying wide open. Her head lolled as she looked at her daughter.

Amy's eyes showed a burning interest and excitement. She lowered her skirt, then squatted before her mother's feet. Sharon's eyes followed the sweetness of that hairless cunt, wanting more than ever to kiss Amy's tiny clit, lick those glistening, beautiful cuntlips, lap the slit, tonguefuck it.

"You're not ashamed of me, are you, baby?" Sharon whispered.

"Golly, Mother!" Amy giggled. "That's exciting to me."

Sharon smiled in relief.

"You're precious, darling," she said, getting up off the floor. "You better put on a fresh pair of panties."

"Oh, do I have to?" Amy suddenly pouted. "This makes me feel good. Without panties on, I mean."

"Well, I don't mind if you want to be naked under your skirt," Sharon said in a husky voice, "but your brother might, you know, see something."

Amy went into peals of giggles. "That's his tough luck."

Sharon laughed. "Tough luck? I'd think he might enjoy seeing what's there."

"He might." Amy giggled again. "Do you care, Mother?"

"Oh, no!" Sharon replied. "Not at all."

Sharon shoved her daughter's panties into the hamper as Amy left. She had been surprised at how easily her fantasies had suddenly happened. And best of all, Amy seemed to enjoy it as much as she did.

## Chapter Two

Sharon had always had an intense interest in fucking.

When she was a schoolgirl, her parents had to move a few times because of the erotic activities she had become involved in. There were many times that they had caught Sharon leading the neighborhood boys and girls into the garage, exposing herself to them and teaching them what she knew about fucking. They caught her with boy after boy, cocks shoved into her cunt and naked asses pumping vigorously. They had caught her with a little girl, Sharon's face buried between the girl's thighs, licking at the steamy little cunt.

No matter what her parents had done to her, she refused to stop. She was precocious, a fiery hot ass who could not keep her hands off boys and girls. She wanted as much cock and cunt as she could get, and Sharon made sure she got it.

Even while married, she could not leave the young boys and girls alone. During the day, while her husband was working, Sharon went out of her way to know all the young boys and girls around. Her house was always open to them, milk and cookies available. She managed at least once a week to have some young boy's cock in her cunt, or some pretty little girl sitting on her face. Her husband knew nothing of her erotic adventures for a long time. Then, when he found out, he remained with her, but he didn't like the things she was doing.

After a while, Sharon wanted her husband to join her and her little playmates. He refused, cursing her as a perverted bitch. She pleaded with him, wanting to see his cock stuffed into a young, hairless cunt. Her husband became angry, threw her on the floor and pulled his cock out. Without warning, he began to piss on her. At first Sharon attempted to roll away from the stream, but then something happened to her. As she soaked her dress, the hot piss started feeling good, and her cunt became hot. To her surprise, she came . . . very hard.

Her husband packed his clothing and left her on the floor, soaked in his piss.

Sharon kept her piss-wet clothes on all day, going through several orgasms as she relived being pissed on. She had bathed and changed by the time Amy and Bobby came home from school. Oddly enough, her children weren't angry or depressed because their father had left them.

Free now, with no one to interfere, Sharon dived into her erotic pleasures. There were lots of boys and girls eager to be seduced by a grown, beautiful woman. She kept her activities hidden from Amy and Bobby, though. She didn't know the talk going around about her, that her son and daughter had heard the wild stories. She did not know they were excited about the tales, anxious for their mother to do something with them.

She had not realized that her son and daughter gazed at her often, hoping to see under her skirt, to see her cunt, her tits or ass. She didn't know that Amy sat the way she did because she wanted to be touched. She knew nothing of her son always peeking at her, wanting to get his cock up her cunt, too.

Sharon was delighted and excited when her daughter wanted to run around naked under her skirts. It told her Amy had a naughty mind. It would not be long, she knew, before she would have her tongue up her daughter's cunt.

As they had dinner, Sharon felt her daughter's eyes on her, hot and eager. Bobby paid no attention to the glances that his mother and daughter had for each other.

That night, Sharon lay in her bed, naked. She thought of what she and Amy had done that day, and her cunt bubbled and twitched. Her hard, rubbery nipples thrust upward from the flawless roundness of her tits. She played with the thick hair of her cunt, writhing her ass now and then.

"Mother," came the soft whisper at her door.

"Yes, Amy?"

"I can't go to sleep," Amy said. "I keep thinking about today."

"Lie down with me, honey," Sharon replied, moving over to make room for her daughter.

It was dark in the room, but she felt her daughter's body next to hers. Sharon turned onto her side, wrapping Amy's small body into her arms.

"You enjoyed today, honey?" she whispered softly, holding her daughter.

"Oh, Mother, it was so good!"

Sharon felt a small, tentative movement of Amy's hand toward her tit. Sharon sucked in a deep breath of delight. She took her daughter's hand and wrapped it about her naked tit, her nipples pressing into Amy's palm.

"Mmmm," she murmured, stroking her hand along her daughter's back.

She pulled Amy's short gown up and fondled the tightness of her pantied ass. Amy began to squirm, pressing against her mother.

Sharon shifted and moved her tit toward her daughter's mouth. "Ohhh, that feels good, Amy."

Amy closed her lips about her mother's nipple, sucking on it gently, but eagerly. Sharon cupped the cheek of her daughter's ass, squeezing it, her cunt pulsating in moist heat. She listened to Amy's sharp intake of breath, and her hand slipped into the tight panties, touching the hot flesh of her daughter's sweet ass. Amy began sucking on her mother's nipple more vigorously, twisting her ass against her mother's hand.

"Let's take your gown off, honey," Sharon said.

As her daughter sat up, Sharon clicked on her bedside lamp. The beauty of her daughter, the shining heat in her eyes, the expression of eagerness on her sweet face, almost sent Sharon into orgasm.

Amy looked at her mother's naked body. Sharon lay still for a moment to let her daughter look, then she pulled the short gown off her daughter.

"Let's get rid of these panties, too," she whispered.

Amy shivered anxiously as her mother peeled her tight panties away.

"You should sleep like I do, baby, nice and naked."

"I'm gonna from now on, Mother," Amy replied, her voice showing how excited she was.

Sitting on her heels at her daughter's feet, Sharon looked at Amy's succulent, very young, body. She wanted to shove her mouth between those slim thighs and suck her daughter's cunt violently, but she forced herself to wait.

"You are so beautiful, Amy," she whispered, leaning forward and feeling the hot, velvety flesh of Amy's thighs.

Amy's tits were nothing but two pink nipples, with the beginnings of growth. Her cunt was totally hairless, the pink slit inviting her mouth and tongue.

Sharon spread her daughter's legs wider, watching that cunt slit part slightly. "Such a pretty cunt, honey. So pink and sweet, and I bet you have a real hot cunt, too."

The words sent rippling excitement through Amy, her ass writhing on the bed. "You really like my . . . cunt, Mother?"

Sharon laughed. "I love your little cunt!" Her hands moved up and down the shivering flesh of Amy's thighs. "It's the prettiest cunt I've ever seen. Look, your pussy is getting wet!"

Sharon felt Amy's cunt, stroking the slit, feeling the slippery juices. She leaned down and kissed Amy's thigh, the tip of her tongue flicking at the sweet flesh.

"Ooooh, I want to kiss that pretty cunt so badly, honey," Sharon mewled. "Do you care if mother kisses your cunt?"

"Golly, no!" Amy said.

"I didn't think you'd mind," Sharon gurgled, sliding her lips and tongue up the inner flesh of her daughter's thigh.

She detected a fresh, sweet scent coming from her daughter's cunt. Sharon pressed her lips against Amy's hairless cunt, kissing it softly. Her ass was now lifted into the air, and Amy was looking down at her mother's face.

"Ooooooh, that's nice, Mother!" Amy squealed.

"Mmm, yes, it is," Sharon said, slipping her hands beneath her daughter's hips, cupping her tight ass cheeks.

She darted her tongue out, licking slowly up and down the steaming slit of Amy's cunt. Her uplifted ass swayed. Sharon's mind was whirling with perverse, erotic delight. Her tongue moved about her daughter's clitoris, licking it and finding it hard. She closed her lips about it and sucked gently, causing Amy to purr and lift her crotch against Sharon's face. Sharon's eyes were gazing into Amy's as she sucked and licked at Amy's clit.

Amy spread her legs-as wide as she could and Sharon draped them over her shoulders, the heat of those hot inner thighs against her cheeks. Holding her daughter's wiggling ass against her, Sharon penetrated the tightness of that cunt with her tongue.

"Ooooooh, Mother!" Amy wailed twisting her cunt against her mother's mouth. "Ohhh, that's real good, Mother! Stick your tongue deep, as deep as you can! Ooooooh, suck me, Mother, suck me good!"

Sharon clutched Amy's twisting ass cheeks, driving her tongue frantically into her daughter's cunt, fucking it with an eagerness that was stronger than ever. The sheer taste of her daughter's cunt made her own cunt boil, her flesh burn in a tingling way. She felt the wetness seeping from her hairy cunt and making the insides of her thighs, slippery.: She; twisted her uplifted ass about, licking and tonguing and sucking her daughter's cunt hungrily.

"I'm gonna come, Mother!" Amy shouted, kicking her feet into the air and mashing her pussy into her mother's face. "Oh, Mother . . . fuck my cunt! Fuck my cunt!"

The convulsions of Amy's sweet cunt gripped Sharon's tongue, and she thrust it faster and harder, making her daughter come time and again. She lapped at the juices, taking delight in the sweet taste, her tongue working to draw them out, her throat swallowing. The spasms of Sharon's cunt increased with each convulsion of her daughter's cunt around her tongue.

Amy was holding the back of her mother's head, pulling her mouth tight into her searing little cunt. Amy twisted and rammed her cunt up and down, bucking hard, grinding her spasming cunt frantically against her mother's sucking mouth. Sharon fucked her tongue back and forth, reaching deep into her daughter's steamy cunt, her lip smashing the tight clitoris.

"You gotta stop, Mother!" Amy wailed. "I can't take any more! Please stop, Mother!"

Reluctantly, Sharon pulled her mouth from her daughter's cunt. Her lips felt burned, and she ran her tongue over them, grinning at her gasping daughter. She cupped her full tits, caressing them, her cunt still tingling with the heat and glow of orgasm.

"Ooohh, golly!" Amy purred when she stopped shaking. Her eyes were bright, glittering. "That was really good, Mother. It was better than my hands."

"Oh, you use your hands on this little cunt, do you?" Sharon teased. "You fuck yourself often, Amy?"

"All the time, Mother," Amy said, giggling without shame. "I love to fingerfuck."

"I do, too," Sharon said, "but only if I don't have a nice sweet cunt to eat, or a . . . cock."

"Cock!" Amy giggled again. "Do you like to eat a cock, too, Mother?"

"Mmm, delicious!" Sharon laughed, one hand brushing through the soft hair of her pussy. "I love hard cock, honey. I love it in my cunt, fucking me."

Sharon lifted to her knees, parting them, her hands moving up and down her inner thighs as Amy watched with interest. She pulled the puffy, hair-lined lips apart, revealing the wet pinkness of her cunt. Amy's eyes glowed in pleasure as she saw her mother's rigid clit. Sharon held her clit between a thumb and forefinger, moving them back and forth.

'This is so big, I can almost jack it off,' she laughed in a sensual sound.

"I wanna touch it," Amy said, sitting up.

Sharon removed her fingers, looking between her swollen tits as her daughter caressed her hairy pussy, and when a small finger dipped into her cunt, she arched her hips forward.

"You're sure hot and wet in there, Mother. Would it make you come if I finger fucked you?"

"Anything can make me come," Sharon purred, holding the lips of her cunt apart as her daughter's finger darted up and down. "Just thinking about a hard cock or a wet cunt will make me come."

Amy showed erotic interest in her mother's body, and felt all about it, cupping and squeezing her tits, caressing her thighs and running her hot little hands behind to feel her mother's tight, rounded ass. She was showing excitement again, and Sharon felt elation.

"Lie back, honey," Sharon whispered thickly. "Let's see if we can get one of your little nipples in mother's cunt."

"Ooooooh, let's try it, Mother!" Amy squealed, flopping back on the bed.

Sharon walked on her knees up her daughter's thighs. She paused at her hips, then pressed her wet cunt down upon her daughter's, rubbing lightly. Amy squealed as she felt the heat of her mother's hairy cunt on her young cunt.

"Nice, huh?" Sharon gurgled. "I can feel your cunt against mine, darling."

Amy lifted her hips, pressing into her mother's cunt. After a moment, Sharon moved forward again, rubbing her wet pussy along her daughter's flesh, leaving a wet trail. She lifted her hips up as she hovered over Amy's nipple. Amy was holding her mother's ass in her palms now, gazing directly up into her mother's hairy cunt. Her eyes became glassy, and she pulled at her mother's ass. Sharon parted her cunt lips and rubbed her daughter's nipple along her steaming slit.

"Feels almost like a little cock, Amy," Sharon said, feeling the nipple crushing at her clitoris. "Oh, if that was a cock, I'd fuck it so hard! I'd fuck that cock until it came in my hot cunt. . . fill my fucking cunt with that sweet, sweet come juice!"

Amy giggled lewdly, watching her mother rub her wet, hairy cunt over her nipple. She clutched the tight cheeks of her mother's ass.

"Want me to kiss your cunt, Mother?" Amy offered.

"Oh, baby, if only you would!" "I will!" Amy squealed, pulling at her mother's ass, trying to pull that hairy cunt to her face. "I'll kiss your cunt, Mother! Let me . . . give it to me! I wanna kiss it!."

With shivering excitement, Sharon moved her pussy up to her daughter's face.

"Stick your tongue out as far as you can, darling," she purred.

Eagerly, Amy moved her tongue out. She held her mother's hot ass while rubbing the tip of her tongue back and forth on her mother's sensitive cunt lips. Sharon moaned as her daughter began to wiggle her tongue, licking her long clit, lapping the wetness of her puffy pussy lips.

"Oh, baby, stick your tongue in me!" Sharon wailed, moving her crotch down. "Fuck mother with your tongue, Amy! Ahhh, let me fuck your tongue with my cunt!"

She was surprised at how quickly her . . . daughter began to suck and lick her pussy. Amy, so sweet and young, sucked at her pussy as if she had been starved for it.

While her daughter plunged her tongue up and down, her lips sucking at her cunt, Sharon sat up straight, reaching back and feeling Amy's cunt, working a finger into it. She finger fucked her daughter's churning cunt as Amy tongue-fucked her with wild, hungry strokes. Sharon rubbed her hairy cunt back and forth on her daughter's mouth, her body shaking with blissful pleasure. The moist sounds of her finger fucking Amy's tight cunt increased her perverse ecstasy.

"Ohhhh, Amy, suck mother's cunt!" Sharon moaned. "Suck it hard, baby! Ohhh, fuck me . . . tonguefuck me! My cunt is so fucking hot, darling! Eat mother's cunt . . . tongue mother's cunt . . . suck mother's cunt!"

Sharon's tits swelled, her nipples aching sweetly. Her cunt clutched at her daughter's tongue, the hair-lined lips sucking in gentle waves. The urge to piss was strong suddenly, but she held it back. She didn't know what Amy would do if she suddenly began pissing in her face.

Sharon rammed her finger in and out of Amy's grinding, young cunt. Sometimes Amy tonguefucked her mother, and sometimes she sucked at the puffy, hairy lips and clitoris. The combination was making Sharon shake with impending orgasm.



"Oh, Amy," she groaned. "I'm about to come, honey! You're going to make mother come with your wonderful tongue! Ooooooh, suck hard! Fuck hard! Lick hard, darling!"

A shout erupted from her, and the convulsions of her cunt on her daughter's mouth was so strong that every muscle of her naked body threatened to snap. She rammed her cunt against her daughter's face, grinding frantically, feeling Amy's cunt clutching and squeezing her finger, as her daughter came. The orgasms coursed through Sharon hotly, and finally she became so weak that she fell to one side, her body shaking as her cunt kept up that delicious steaming convulsion.

"Oh, where did you learn to suck cunt like that, Amy?" she asked when she had recovered. "I've never been tonguefucked so fantastically before."

"I don't know, Mother," Amy said, feeling proud of herself for making her mother come so good. "I never sucked a cunt before, but I think about it all the time."

Sharon hugged her daughter against her naked tits. "Don't you ever think about cock, too? A nice, hard cock cock that squirts sweet come. Don't you think about fucking a cock, Amy?"

"That, too," Amy giggled. "I'd like to feel a cock in my cunt, Mother. I bet I could burn a hard-on off with my pussy."

"I just bet you could, too," Sharon laughed.

They hugged one another tightly, both of them delighted to have come together finally. Sharon was so pleased to find that her daughter was an erotic little hot ass.

"Turn me loose, Amy," she said to her daughter. "I've got to piss before I bust."

Amy giggled and released her mother. She gazed at her mother's rounded ass when Sharon got out of bed and walked to the adjoining bathroom. Then she jumped up and followed.

"I wanna watch you, Mother," she said, her eyes glowing. "I wanna watch you piss."

"You can watch me anytime you want," Sharon replied.

She straddled the toilet, not sitting down. She placed her hands on the water tank, and Amy sat on the floor behind her mother's ass. The piss flowed, and the golden stream splashed into the toilet. Amy's eyes became huge as she saw the stream of piss coming from her mother's hairy cunt. She moved her hands between her mother's thighs, pulling the lips wide apart. She felt piss on her hands, and she made soft whimpering sounds.

"Do you like watching me piss, baby?" Sharon asked. "Isn't it beautiful?"

"Oh, yes, Mother!" Amy said with a thick voice. She moved forward as her mother arched her naked ass back. She peered closely at her mother's pissing cunt, moving a hand into the stream. "Ooooooh, so warm!"

Still pissing, Sharon wiggled her ass against her daughter's forehead. Amy, more excited to see her mother pissing than Sharon could have hoped for, arched her face closer to the golden stream.

"Be careful, honey," Sharon said. "You're going to get wet with my piss."

"I don't care, Mother!" Amy gurgled. "I wouldn't mind at all."

Sharon shivered. Her first impulse was to move her naked ass back more and piss into her daughter's face, but she thought better of it. Things were starting out beautifully, and she wasn't anxious to go too fast.

Amy was holding her hand under the stream of her mother's piss now, cooing softly. Sharon was arching her ass back so far that she was almost pissing on the floor by now. She could see her daughter's hand filling with warm piss, and the urge to turn the stream to her daughter's face.

her's face was stronger than ever.

She finished. The stream slowed and stopped, and the last few squirts came from her cunt.

As she turned to face her daughter, Amy was washing her face in piss.

### Chapter Three

Sharon turned her attention to Bobby, her son.

Bobby was two years older than Amy, but still a very young boy. In fact, she wasn't sure if he could come or not. If he had not reached the stage of squirting sweet come from his cock, she was going to be disappointed, she knew. As much as she loved a hard cock sliding between her hot, wet lips, it was the taste of come that set her off.

The hardness of a hot cock throbbing between her lips was fantastic, the smooth head stroking the back of her throat, and she would often come just sucking one. But it was the sudden gush of creamy come juice over her tongue and down her throat that really set her cunt to boiling. She preferred a hard cock inside her mouth than her cunt, actually. The taste of hot, thick, creamy come spewing from a young cock was the ultimate in ecstasy for Sharon, except for watching a cock pissing on her. It was strange because the only one who had ever pissed on her was the time her husband had done it in anger. Also, the idea of being watched as she pissed, maybe being able to piss on someone else, was becoming more exciting, to her each day.

Amy was out in the rear yard playing with a friend, and Bobby was on the couch watching daytime cartoons and seemingly bored. It was a good time for her to see what Bobby would do, she felt.

Sharon was wearing a pair of very tight shorts and a thin blouse. Her shorts showed off the swell of her lovely ass and puffy cunt. Her nipples strained at the thin blouse, the darker color obvious. She sat down next to him, draping her arm about his shoulders.

"Bored, honey?" she asked, hugging him.

"A little Mom," he replied.

She hugged his cheek to her tits, caressing his arm slowly. Already she felt the heat between her legs, the moistness of her cunt. She took his hand and placed it on her thigh, close to her pussy. She hugged him again, leaning down to kiss the top of his head.

"I'm sort of bored, myself," she whispered, trying to look at his lap. "Want to wrestle?"

She tickled him, making him squirm. She pulled his face tighter against her firm tit, trying to work his mouth onto a concealed nipple. She tickled him until he was laughing loudly. Her hands moved up and down his sides, over his hips.

"I bet you, 're ticklish here," she laughed, grabbing his inner thigh near his cock. He was wearing jeans, and as she tickled his thighs, she watched his cock swelling. She brushed her fingers across it, pretending it was accidental. When his cock was very hard, outlined inside his jeans, she kept tickling him, working her face toward her son's hard cock.

Her face pressed into the hardness as she held him down. The hardness against her cheek made her cunt throb, and then there were the pulsations as his cock began to spurt come juice in his pants. Sharon felt it, turning her mouth toward his cock. She pressed her open mouth hard against it, feeling his pants become wet with come. She moved her tongue about it, getting only a slight taste of come juice.

"Oh, I didn't mean to ... " Bobby said, feeling embarrassed.

Sharon lifted her head, gazing with smoldering eyes at his flushed face. Bobby didn't know what to say or do as she started opening his pants. Sharon was breathing with steaming excitement as she reached into her son's pants and pulled his cock free. The head of his cock

was slippery with come juice, and she gazed at her son's cock a long time. To her surprise, his prick was still hard. Closing her fingers around her son's cock, she squeezed it.

"That's all right, honey," she whispered. "Things like that happen sometimes. I understand what it's like when a boy gets hard this way. He can't help it. It's nothing to be ashamed of."

She squeezed his cock again. Her face was about six inches above it, and she was so pleased that he could come. She watched his piss hole open and close as she flexed her fingers around his cock.

"It's beautiful, Bobby," she whispered. "Never be ashamed of having such a lovely hard-on."

Bobby squirmed, his head on the arm rest of the couch as he looked at his mother. She glanced up at his young face, and saw the heat in his eyes. She gave a low laugh and began to jack her fist on his cock.

"Oh, God!" she wailed, then she gulped her son's cock into her mouth, causing Bobby to grunt with surprise.

She swallowed her son's cock deeply, her hips at the rough fabric of his tight jeans. The head of his cock probed her throat, and she let her lips squeeze at his prick. The lingering taste of his come juice sent fire through her body, her cunt starting to explode in orgasm.

Pulling her lips up her son's hard cock hotly, she licked at the swollen head, sucking up the come juice that remained on it.

"Oh, Mom!" Bobby grunted, watching her lips stretching around his cock. "Oh, Mom!"

Sharon slipped her lips from his cock, grasped it in her hand and stroked it, looking at him with steaming eyes.

"Hush," she murmured. "I love it, Bobby. Let mother take care of your sweet hard-on."

She ran her tongue over the smooth head of his cock as her fist pumped. The smoothness of her son's cock sent her body into vibrating pleasure as she took it again between her lips. She sucked him slowly, savoring the ecstasy of having her son's cock inside her mouth. His prick was the perfect size to suck. She got it all into her hungry mouth and could still use her tongue.

Her son's cock was so hot and hard between her lips that her mind reeled with erotic ecstasy. She gazed at Bobby's face, her eyes rolling in erotic hunger, smoldering in desire. She sucked his cock slowly for a long time, savoring the hardness, taking it deep, thrilled when the smooth, swollen head brushed the back of her throat. The throbbing of his cock made her tight, wet lips tingle.

Bobby gasped and squirmed, watching his mother suck on his cock. Sharon stroked her son's hips, wishing his pants had been pulled down. She wanted to feel his flesh, every inch of his young boy flesh. Her tits had become painfully swollen, her nipples threatening to burst through her thin blouse. Her ass clenched tightly in the shorts, and her cunt was swelling and burning, juices seeping from it and wetting the tight crotch. Her clit became as hard as his cock.

Sharon shoved her mouth down, taking her son's cock as deep as she could. Her lips rested at the base, writhing, as her tongue licked, her throat closing and opening. She moaned. Her eyes closed for a moment. She purred like a kitten as she sucked up, holding the head of his cock, with her mouth and running her tongue in fiery swirls about his piss hole. The dripping fluids from his piss hole coated her tongue, making Sharon swoon.

Bobby began to twist his hips making soft panting sounds. Sharon knew the movements; he was trying to keep from coming, trying to stop his cock from gushing jizz down her throat. But she was too good of a cocksucker to allow that. When her son came, she was going to make

sure he came in her mouth. The boiling come juice squirting from a hard cock into her mouth was, to her, the best part of sucking cock, and she refused to be denied that ecstasy.

"Mom!" he groaned. "Wait, Mom! You don't know ... I think I'm gonna . . . Mom, stop!"

His body twisted in an effort to get his cock out of her mouth. He pushed at her head, but she fought him, her mouth now going up and down on his cock swiftly. She sucked in fiery heat, frantic to pull that preciously sweet come juice out of his balls and into her hungry mouth. She felt his cock throbbing harder as her lips sucked in a frenzy. She started moaning as her cunt steamed, becoming wetter and wetter. She pressed her thighs together, the pressure on her cunt sending rippling waves of hot pleasure throughout her body.

Sharon's cunt erupted into powerful, ecstatic convulsions just as her son's cock spurted. She squealed as the thick, creamy come juice gushed from his flaring piss hole.

The boiling come struck the back of her throat with force, and entered it as a second spurt coated her tongue. The hot taste of jizz sent waves of heat through her, and she began to suck as hard as she could, moaning and swallowing the sweetness from her son's balls.

Her cunt convulsed time and again, each orgasm stronger than the last. Her fingers dug into her son's hips as her lips sucked up and down. She made soft purring sounds until the quick spurts of his jizz ended. Even then, she held his cock in her mouth, licking about the head and his sensitive piss hole. Her steamy, eyes focused as she looked up his body, gazing at his flushed face. His cock became soft inside her mouth, and she mouthed it for a long time. She pulled her mouth off her son's cock, then moved the tip of her tongue along the soft shaft, licking at his piss hole. With a final kiss on his cock, she sat upright, her palm resting on his cock. She smiled at her surprised son.

"Good?" she whispered.

Bobby nodded, not knowing what to say. Sharon searched his face for signs of shame or embarrassment. She saw nothing like that, only his surprise. She squeezed his cock, then opened his pants wide, pulling them downward. She gave a soft gasp of pleasure as she looked at his cock and balls.

Like his sister, there was no hair except a bit of fuzz. Bobby's balls were the most beautiful balls she had ever seen. Her hot hands stroked them, holding them, squeezing gently, her other hand manipulating his lovely cock. She squeezed his cock, running her thumb over his piss hole.

"Oh, 'baby!" she mewled. "You're so beautiful! You have such a beautiful cock . . . and such sweet balls!"

"Mom, Amy could ..."

"Fuck Amy," she said.

Bobby laughed. Sharon grinned lewdly at her son, taking his cock and balls in one hand.

"That's right, darling," she whispered. "Fuck Amy. I bet you'd love to stick your sweet cock up Amy's tight little cunt and fuck her, wouldn't you?"

"Gosh, Mom," Bobby said, twisting, not knowing how to reply. He had never seen his mother like this before, never heard her say such things. She excited him, and his cock started to swell in her hand.

"That's right," she went on in a soft whisper as she stroked his cock and balls. "I bet you'd love to put your hard cock in her tight, wet cunt and fuck her . . . fuck your sister's cunt, come in it, fill your sister's hot, tight cunt with come juice . . . make it overflow. You'd love Amy's cunt, Bobby. Amy has a pretty little cunt that's so hot, it can eat your hard cock up!"

Bobby was squirming beneath his mother's hands, his cock hardening as she stroked it.

His eyes glowed. Sharon loved teasing her son, but she also knew she wasn't just teasing. She was going to get her son and daughter to fuck, and as soon as she could. She wanted to see their young bodies twisting and writhing, Bobby's cock plunging into Amy's hairless cunt. She wanted to watch Amy's lovely, tight ass twisting about with ecstasy. She wanted to watch them fuck wildly, without inhibition.

And piss . . .

Oh, yes, and piss! Especially piss, together . . . piss with her, all of them pissing, watching, getting excited, feeling hot piss, washing their bodies in hot piss . . .

Bobby's cock was hard, very hard, in her fist again. She gazed at it, her eyes going dreamy again. She cupped his balls, watching his cock sway.

"Mmm, so nice," she murmured, leaning down and brushing the head of her son's cock across her lips. The seeping, slippery juices smeared her lips. She closed her lips on his piss hole and sucked hard as if it were a straw; then her tongue flapped about it. "Oh, God! You taste so fucking good, Bobby!"

She could not resist taking his cock into her mouth again. She sucked, her son's cock lovingly, slowly as before. Her cunt throbbed again, and she wanted to feel his prick inside it, fucking her, her son's cock fucking her cunt.

She lifted her mouth, smiled hotly at his cock, then stood. She pulled her son upright, her eyes hardly leaving his cock.

"Come with me, darling," she whispered in a throaty sound.

Bobby clutched at his pants so they wouldn't fall, his cock jerking as his mother pulled him down the hall and into her bedroom. The drapes were open, and they saw Amy outside with her little friend. Sharon, still gazing at her son's cock, peeled her tight shorts down over her hips, wiggling her ass, then kicked them from her feet. Bobby stared with enormous eyes at the thick bush of his mother's cunt hair. Sharon grinned at him, running her fingers through it.

"You like all this hair, baby?" she asked, her voice husky. "Do you like mother's hairy cunt?"

She sat on the bed, then sprawled on her back. Her tits thrust against her thin blouse. Her fingers worked at the buttons, then she flung her blouse open, Bobby's eyes burned as he saw his mother's tits. They were round and firm and stood up even as she lay on her back, her nipples swollen.

"You like mother's tits, honey?" she asked. "Would you like to play and suck mother's sweet titties? You can, you know. You can play with and suck mother's titties all you want."

Bobby licked his lips, then his eyes moved down her naked body as Sharon spread her legs. The glistening wetness of her pink cunt seemed to invite his cock. Thick hair grew along each cunt lip, disappearing into the crack of her rounded ass. His cock jerked up and down, and Sharon watched juice bubbling from his piss hole. He still held his pants up, looking so very young, so very interested in her nakedness.

Sharon twisted her hips, making grinding movements, arching up and down as though fucking in slow motion. "Don't hold your pants, Bobby. Let them fall."

He dropped his pants, still staring at his mother's wet cunt. As his pants fell, he grabbed his cock, holding it tightly. Sharon giggled lewdly, writhing her hips about invitingly.

"Put your cock in me, baby," she hissed with steamy hunger. "Put your cock in mother's hot cunt, Bobby. Oh, yes, just stick your prick in mother's pussy. Fuck me, darling! Oh, baby, fuck mother!"

Bobby, was shaking as he stepped between his mother's spread knees. He looked as if he

e were devouring her hairy cunt with his eyes.

"You've never seen a cunt, have you?" she asked. "You've never looked at a cunt before, have you, Bobby?"

He shook his head, his tongue moving about his lips.

"I'm first," she laughed in delight. "Mother is first. My cunt is your first one! Ohhh, I love it! And I'm going to be your very first fuck! Delicious! Mmmmm, fuck me, Bobby! Fuck mother's hot, hairy, wet cunt! Oh, baby, you're going to love fucking me!"

She lifted her hips, offering her steamy cunt to her son's hard cock. She reached down and pushed his hand away, taking his cock in her own. She brushed the head up and down the slippery slit of her cunt, mewling softly. She fit the swollen head of her son's cock into her cunt, and heard her son gasp as the wet heat of her pussy enveloped his cock. She moved her hips forward, taking his cock into the heat of her pussy, watching him as he watched his cock disappear.

She squirmed her cunt against the base of her son's cock, feeling it throb deep inside. The hardness, the throbbing of it, caused Sharon to shiver in perverse ecstasy. The hairy lips of her cunt gripped her son's cock at the base.

She held out her arms, and Bobby lay down on her, his cock going deep, his balls against her hot, round ass. Sharon hugged her son tightly against her tits and began to pump her hips, her hot cunt riding her son's cock.

"Fuck me!" she hissed in a tight voice. "Fuck mother, Bobby! Oh, baby, fuck me!"

She moved her hands down and clutched his tight ass, pulling his cock into her cunt.

"Fuck my cunt, baby! Oh, God . . . fuck mother's hot cunt!"

Her hips churned as Bobby began to pump his cock into her. The moist slapping sounds of his cock ramming into her wet cunt seemed loud, and they could hear Amy playing with her friend outside the window. The sounds of her son's grunting pleasure filled her with delight.

Her fingers dug at his ass. Each time he thrust his cock into her, she pulled at his ass. She started mewling, her cunt pumping with him. She lifted her knees, scissoring her creamy, fiery inner thighs around her son's hips as he caught her fuck-rhythm. The hardness of his cock stretched her cunt lips, and her clit, as hard as his cock, scraped along the shaft.

"God, what a beautiful cock!" she purred. "Bobby, your cock is so beautiful, so hard!"

Fuck me, darling! Ooooh, I love your hard cock fucking me! You stretch mother's cunt so sweetly! Mmmmmmm, fuck mother's cunt . . . fuck the piss out of mother's hot cunt! I want it, want all your cock . . . up my fucking cunt! Fuck me hard, baby! Fuck mother's cunt real hard! Ahhh, listen to that wetness! Bang your balls on my hot ass . . . beat mother's ass with your balls . . . fuck my hot cunt raw!"

Her hips jerked frantically up and down as she drew her knees to his shoulders. The position spread the cheeks of her rounded ass, and his balls began to beat against her puckering asshole. The added sensation drove Sharon wild. Her cunt was wide open, his cock stabbing into it with fiery heat.

The sounds her son made as he fucked her with enthusiasm was music to her ears. She loved having a boy fuck her. She loved it when the boy said lewd words to her. She wanted her son to say them, tell her how hot, how wet, how tight her cunt was. She wanted her son to tell her she was a fantastic fuck.

"Bobby! Oh, Bobby, my cunt is eating your cock! Feel mother's cunt sucking your beautiful, hard cock! Mother's cunt is going to suck your cock off . . . just like my mouth did! Ooooooh, yes, yes! Ram mother's cunt! Bang the shit out of mother's hot ass!"

Bobby rammed hard, his thrusts becoming quicker. He was gasping loudly, his head back

, straining. His eyes were closed, veins bulging in his neck. His cock plunged faster and harder into his mother's gripping cunt.

Sharon felt her orgasm swelling inside her. She clawed at his bobbing ass with her sharp nails, whimpering as the ecstasy started burning between her thighs. She gave a yelp as her cunt convulsed. Her cunt lips grew tighter around her son's cock, squeezing hard as she came. Her naked ass bucked and churned as she came in gurgling bliss.

Bobby's body became stiff, his cock fucking as deep as he could shove it into his mother's orgasming cunt. The hot throbs became stronger, and with a loud grunt, he spurted creamy come juice into his mother's spasming pussy.

"Ooooo, yes!" Sharon screamed, feeling her son's cock gushing into her cunt. "Give it to me! Come in my hot, fucking cunt! Ooooh, baby, I love it . . . you're coming in my pussy! Flood mother's cunt . . . flood the piss out of my hot, wet, fucking cunt!"

Bobby slumped, gasping, his cock drawing out of his mother's clutching cunt, then it angled along the crack of her shivering ass.

## Chapter Four

Sharon was happy.

She went about singing, humming, a smile on her face. She had never felt so good in her entire life. She loved to fuck; she loved to suck cock; and now, she discovered, she loved to lick and kiss and eat her daughter's sugary cunt.

Wearing another pair of very tight, short shorts, with a colorful bandanna covering her shapely tits, she knew the eyes of her daughter and son were on her. She loved it when they looked at her, knowing their interest in her body was increasing. The lower smoothness of her shapely ass was exposed by her extremely short shorts, and the tight crotch outlined her cunt, pulled into the slit. She enjoyed their young eyes on her, and she loved it when her son looked speculatively at his sister, who wore a dress. Her words to him about fucking his sister was on his mind, she knew.

When she leaned over, the shorts would lift, exposing almost half of her creamy, lovely ass. After she finished with her dusting, she sat in a lounge chair, and nonchalantly tossed one leg over the arm. The narrow band of her shorts tightened, and dark cunt hair was exposed along each side of the band.

When Amy and Bobby stared at the exciting way her cunt hair was showing, she stuck her tongue out at them playfully, teasing one of her concealed nipples with a fingertip.

Amy and Bobby glanced shyly at each other. Sharon was amused, because neither knew about the other's involvement with her. The urge to see them fucking, a brother fucking his sister, sent ripples of excitement through her body. To see Bobby's cock fucking his sister's tight, hairless cunt was one of the most exciting things Sharon could think of.

Amy got to her feet, walking from the room. Sharon was puzzled until she heard her daughter in the hall bathroom, then came the tinkling sound as Amy pissed. A smile spread over her face. Amy had left the door open, and Sharon knew it was because her daughter wanted her to come in and lick her creamy sweet cunt. Sharon considered it, but, after seeing her son stare at her almost-revealed cunt, his cock swollen inside his pants, another idea came to her.

She swung her legs to the floor and stood.

"Let's peek at your sister," she said softly, holding her hand out. "Let's go peek at her in the bathroom."

Bobby was a little nervous, but eager to peek at his sister, especially since his mother wanted him to. He held his mother's hand tightly as they approached the bathroom. The door was wide open, and Sharon and Bobby stood there, looking.

Amy had lifted her dress to her waist, but she had not shoved her white panties down.

She was pissing through them as she had before. When she looked up, expecting to see only her mother, a flush came to her face and she shoved her dress down swiftly. Her surprise at seeing Bobby caused her to stop pissing.

Sharon pulled her son into the bathroom with her.

"Don't stop darling, she whispered. "Don't stop pissing just because we're here." "I can't do-" "Of course you can, baby," Sharon said, dropping to her knees and pushing her daughter's skirt back to her waist. "Come on, don't be shy, Amy. Open your knees."

Amy parted her knees, glancing at her brother. The crotch of her panties was soaked with piss.

"Come here, Bobby," Sharon said softly. "Come and watch your sister piss. She's pissing in her panties. Come see how wet her panties are."

Bobby knelt next to his mother, not as shy as his sister was. He stared between his sister's legs, seeing the piss-drenched panties. Sharon shoved her hand beneath her daughter's crotch and rubbed at the piss-wet crotch. "Mmmmm, you should feel how wet they are, Bobby."

She took her son's wrist and moved it to her daughter's crotch. She watched his face, saw the sudden expression of pleasure in his eyes.

Amy shivered as her brother pressed his palm against her cunt, still looking at him with shy, downcast eyes.

"Piss, Amy," Sharon urged. "Piss in Bobby's hand. Come on, darling, let's see you piss!"

Amy strained, and began to finish pissing.

She kept looking at her brother's face, but now her eyes were shining. Sharon watched as her daughter pissed, pleased when Bobby began to move his hand, rubbing lightly at his sister's cunt through her piss-soaked panties.

When Amy finished, Sharon had her stand up, and she peeled the piss-drenched panties off her daughter. Amy stood, holding her dress above her waist.

Bobby gazed at his sister's sweet, hairless cunt.

Sharon held her daughter's wet panties, watching them, seeing their excitement grow. Her cunt was throbbing, becoming very wet inside her tight shorts. She lifted her daughter's wet panties and pressed the crotch to her lips, kissing them. Then, before Bobby knew it, she had draped Amy's piss-wet panties over his head, with the wet crotch in his face.

Bobby, with one eye showing through a leg, looked at his mother.

Sharon smiled lewdly and pressed the piss-wet crotch of her daughter's panties against his lips. She worked the wet nylon between his lips, and as Bobby sucked at it, she laughed softly.

"You like that, Bobby?" she asked. "You like sucking on your sister's piss-wet panties? Delicious, isn't it?"

Sharon moved her hand between Amy's piss-wet thighs, cupping the 'hairless cunt: Bobby watched his mother feel his sister's cunt.

Sharon fumbled with the front of her son's pants, wanting his cock out, wanting Amy to see her brother's cock. His cock came out, and Amy stared down at it. Sharon felt her daughter trembling, felt an increase in the heat of that cunt against her palm.

Removing her hand, she whispered huskily: "Feel Amy's little cunt, Bobby. Feel your sister's hot pussy. Amy won't mind, Bobby. Amy wants you to feel her up. Don't you, Amy?"

Amy nodded her head in agreement. Her eyes were on her brother's very hard cock.



Bobby, with his sister's wet panties still draped over his head, moved his hand up his sister's thigh. He felt the creaminess of her thigh flesh, and, as his mother drew her hand away, he cupped Amy's cunt.

Sharon heard her son suck in a deep breath as he caressed his sister's pussy. Sharon placed her palm on Amy's lovely, cute ass, her other hand taking her son's cock in her fist, stroking it back and forth.

"Put a finger up your sister's cunt, Bobby," she urged, her eyes hot. "Fingerfuck your sister."

Amy gasped as her brother's finger moved into her tight cunt, her hips arching forward. Sharon mewled with pleasure as she watched her daughter spread her legs, seeing her son's finger moving up and down, the pink lips of Amy's cunt stretching about it.

Amy was moving her hips, making a pumping motion on her brother's finger, her knees starting to bend until she was in a semi-squat. Sharon was so pleased with their eagerness. She squeezed her son's cock hard, causing Bobby to groan.

"Nice, huh, Bobby?" Sharon whispered, stroking her daughter's tight ass, dragging a finger up and down the warming crack of her ass. "Amy has a nice, tight, hot little cunt, doesn't she?"

All Bobby could do was gurgle.

"Want to fuck your brother, Amy?" she said, looking up at her daughter's pleasure-filled face. "Wouldn't you just love to have your brother's hard cock in your little cunt, fucking you so deliciously?" Amy nodded, her eyes still gazing down at her brother's cock, watching her mother jack it, the head of his prick swollen.

Sharon took the piss-wet panties off her son's face and washed it with them. Bobby's face glistened with his sister's piss when she finished, then Sharon washed her own face, finally stuffing the crotch into her mouth, sucking the piss from them.

"We need more room," she whispered. Turning her children loose, she sat on the toilet. "Fuck! Let me see you fucking! Please, fuck each other! I have to see your cock in Amy's cunt, Bobby!"

Sharon spread her legs wide, shoving her hips to the edge of the toilet seat. She rubbed at her tight, narrow crotch band.

"Please, fuck! Fuck each other! Fuck your sister, Bobby!"

Bobby shoved his pants down, eager now. Sharon asked her daughter to get on her hands and knees. Giggling shyly, Amy dropped down on her hands and knees, her cute, young ass twisting prettily. Telling her son to get behind Amy, Sharon rubbed a bit harder at her crotch. "Put your cock in her, Bobby!" she hissed. "Oh, shove your hard cock in your sister's hot cunt! Hurry, please!"

Bobby was on his knees, his cock throbbing. Sharon leaned over, her hands on her daughter's ass. She pulled her ass cheeks apart, seeing the tiny pink asshole and puffy, hairless cunt below. Working her fingers down, she spread her daughter's cunt.

"Now, Bobby!" she growled. "Stick your cock in your sister's cunt! Oh, please, hurry and fuck her! I'm going to come just waiting!"

Bobby pressed the swollen head of his cock to the heated wetness of his sister's cunt. Sharon held her breath, her eyes burning so hotly that she could hardly see. Bobby moved his cock forward, the head entering his sister's tight pussy. Amy groaned as she felt the swollen head entering in her cunt, but she started moving her ass back to meet her brother.

"Give her more!" Sharon urged, placing her fingers on her son's cock. "Give her all your hard cock, Bobby! She likes it! Amy loves it, Bobby!" Bobby shoved his cock into his sister's cunt, his hands on her hips. Sharon groaned as she saw every inch of her son's cock b

eing stuffed into her daughter's very tight cunt. Her own pussy almost convulsed as she looked. Amy's asshole drew inward as Bobby started sliding his cock back and forth, fucking his sister.

"Oh, God, that's beautiful!" Sharon hissed, a hand back between her thighs now, pressing hard into her cunt. "Seeing your cock in Amy's cunt is the most beautiful sight in the whole fucking world, Bobby! Amy, isn't that good? Doesn't the feel of a hard cock up your little cunt feel good?"

"Yes!" Amy groaned.

"Do you want your brother to fuck you?"

"Yes, Mother! Oh, yes, yes!"

"Wiggle your sweet ass, darling," Sharon moaned, rubbing hard at her cunt now. "Wiggle your beautiful little ass! Bobby, fuck her! Oh, God, fuck the piss out of your sister's hot little cunt!"

Bobby was plunging now, driving his cock back and forth into his sister's cunt. Sharon's eyes glowed as she watched her son's glistening cock fucking into her daughter's steamy cunt. Amy was wiggling her naked ass now, her dress at her waist. She was moaning, but it was a moan of ecstasy and not pain. Her cunt stretched around her brother's cock. She felt stuffed all the way to her stomach.

Bobby rammed his cock in and out, his eyes darting from his sister's swaying ass to his mother's hand as she rubbed her cunt through the tight shorts. Sharon hurriedly got rid of the bandanna, her tits swelling out with hard nipples. She pulled and twisted them as she rubbed her cunt, watching her son fucking her daughter vigorously, listening to Amy's whimpers of increasing pleasure.

The excitement Sharon felt was amazing. Watching her son and daughter fucking was so much better than thinking about it. Her glazed eyes saw Amy hunching her ass against Bobby's cock. Amy's back seemed to arch up and down, and the whimpering sounds she was making sent shivers through Sharon's creamy flesh. She dug a hand into her springy tit, her other hand rubbing frantically at the tight crotch of her shorts. Sharon tried to jerk the crotch of her shorts aside, wanting her hairy cunt exposed. They were too tight. She unzipped them in back, but before she could pull them down, her son and daughter began fucking at each other in a frenzy, both of them groaning and moaning loudly.

"Ohhh, shoot it to her, Bobby!" she groaned. "Shoot your come juice up her fucking tight cunt! Come in her twat! Oh, Bobby, fuck Amy hard! Come in her little cunt! Amy! Oh, Amy baby . . . fuck him! Fuck your brother's hard cock . . . ram your sweet, wet cunt on his fucking cock! Come! Both of you, come!"

Bobby slammed into his sister's squeezing cunt, his head thrown back. Sharon saw his ass trembling, and she heard the wail of intense ecstasy bubbling from her daughter, whose body was shaking violently. Amy's ass moved in tight, quick circles, coming hard around her brother's gushing cock.

Sharon became so excited that she started pissing. The piss drenched her tight shorts, spewing from the edges and coating her inner thighs. She kept rubbing furiously at her pissing cunt, an orgasm growing. She yelped with ecstasy.

"Oh, I'm coming, too! God, I'm pissing and coming at the same time.' Ooooh, it's so good, come and piss . . . come and piss! Ohhh, shit! Oh . . . oh . . . ohhhhh!"

Although her eyes were glazed in lust, Sharon saw her son pull his cock from his sister's cunt, and Amy sprawled onto the cool tile of the bathroom floor. Bobby's cock glistened with wetness from his come and Amy's pussy juice. Amy's ass trembled as she kept moaning, the glow of orgasm rippling through her creamy young flesh.

Still pissing, Sharon went to her hands and knees, feeling the piss run down her inner thighs. She shoved her face to her son's crotch, her long tongue reaching for his balls, licking up them and over his cunt-wet cock. She swirled her tongue about his cock and balls hung

rily, tasting his come and her daughter's cunt. The piss streamed through her tight shorts and down her legs, causing her to shake with ecstasy.

She pulled her son's cock into her mouth and bobbed her lips up and down on it swiftly, fucking him with her hot mouth. She pulled his balls up and stuffed them, too, into her mouth, sucking his cock and balls together, mewling in a mindless passion, her ass waving, her cunt pissing.

She jerked her face out of her son's crotch and rammed it against her daughter's shivering ass cheeks. She kissed and sucked at Amy's cute, tight ass, her tongue flicking everywhere. She buried her face between the crack of her daughter's ass, spreading the succulent cheeks wide. She kissed the tight pucker of Amy's asshole, licked it with her tongue. She moaned softly, mewling with erotic, hungry sounds. Lifting Amy's hips, she shoved her mouth into her hairless, come-wet cunt and began licking and sucking the come juice from it. Her nose pressed hard into her daughter's asshole, and Sharon inhaled the sexy scent as she tonguefucked Amy's pussy.

By the time she pulled her face out of her daughter's crotch, she was no longer pissing. Her thighs were drenched, and the crotch of panties were thoroughly soaked.

She leaned back, giggling with a hint of embarrassment. Amy turned onto her side, her face radiant with delight, cupping a hand between her slim thighs. Bobby was sitting on the floor, grinning from ear to ear.

"You pissed in your shorts, Mom," he laughed, looking up her thighs.

"I know," Sharon said in a soft voice. "I got so fucking excited, I couldn't help it."

She lifted her ass and peeled the tight shorts from her body. Holding them up, inside out, she peered at the crotch, then, giggling, lewdly, she shoved them to her son's face. He reacted in surprise, jerking away. But Sharon managed to wet his lips with the crotch of the shorts.

She turned and went after her daughter, who did not move so fast. She washed her daughter's face with the piss-soaked crotch of her shorts. Laughing, Sharon managed to stuff a small portion of the shorts into her daughter's mouth, who accepted it without a struggle. Her big eyes became larger as she tasted her mother's piss, and what she suspected was mingling cunt fluids.

"You do it, too, Mom!" Bobby said, becoming excited. "You taste your piss, too! Come on, Mom ... I wanna see you lick at the crotch of your shorts!"

"Anything you want," Sharon replied, her voice husky and her cunt throbbing again. She pulled her shorts to her mouth. The taste of her piss sent an orgasm rippling through her cunt, and she writhed her naked ass on the floor, spreading and closing her long legs.

"Nice," Sharon whispered. "Very nice."

Amy got to her knees, shoving her pretty face into the shorts, her tongue licking the soaked fabric near her mother's mouth. Then Bobby shoved his face into them, sucking up the piss. Sharon grabbed her son's cock tightly, then curled her fingers into her daughter's cunt. Her cunt went into a series of burning orgasms. She pulled on her son's cock, stretching it, and she began to fingerfuck her daughter's cunt at the same time, her ass twisting in passion.

## Chapter Five

Every light in the house was burning.

Sharon sat nakedly with her son and daughter in the living room. All three were at a peak of erotic sensation. The day had been fantastic for her. She had seen her son and daughter fuck eagerly, watching her son shove his hard cock into Amy's tight, hairless cunt. She learned they were as eager and as erotic as she was. That was a surprise to her, a very pleasant

nt surprise.

During the evening she learned her son had erotic fantasies about fucking her and his sister. Amy, too, despite her tender age, had wanted to play with her brother's cock for some time.

Bobby fondled his cock and balls, still excited to be naked with his sister and mother. He seemed unable to keep from looking at their tits and cunts. His mother's tits were round and firm with long nipples, but Amy only had nipples, it seemed. And his mother's cunt was so hairy! He liked that, but he liked his sister's pink, hairless cunt just as much.

Amy sat with her knees drawn up and feet wide apart, her sweet pussy showing now. She rested her chin on her knees, her large eyes warm, going from her mother's body to her brother's.

Sharon sat cross-legged before them. She could see the slight pulsations of her daughter's cunt. The sweet cunt lips seemed to clench often, and Sharon wondered if Amy was making herself come. Bobby had fucked so much during the day that his cock would get only half hard. But Sharon didn't mind that. She loved cock, soft or hard. Besides she could always suck Bobby's cock, make him come again, maybe. A cock in her mouth satisfied her quite well.

Amy began to stroke her cunt with a finger-tip. Sharon watched, almost mesmerized. Seeing her daughter caress her own cunt excited her, especially when Amy would stroke lightly along the side of her clitoris.

"Does that feel good, Amy?" she asked.

"Oooh, yes, Mother," Amy grinned.

"You don't have to fingerfuck yourself, honey," Sharon said. "You have me and Bobby now."

"Can't I do it if I wanna, Mother?"

"Of course you can," Sharon murmured. "You can do anything you want, both of you. Jack off, fingerfuck, or eat each other. Do whatever turns you on."

"With you, too?" Bobby asked, cupping his balls in one hand and squeezing his cock with the other.

"With me, too," Sharon mewled, stroking her tits and twisting her sensitive nipples.

Bobby sprawled on his back, still gripping his cock. He started to pump his fist, his eyes still gazing at his mother and sister. Sharon and Amy watched him. Amy began to run her forefinger in and out of her cunt, and Sharon felt herself becoming hot and excited.

Sharon spread her crossed legs and ran her fingers through the long hair of her cunt, stroking her clit. She plunged her finger into her cunt, thrust it in and out a few times, then agitated her clit with her fingertips, then back into her cunt again.

Fingerfucking before her son and daughter, who were doing the same thing, thrilled Sharon. A group fingerfuck was something she had wanted to indulge in for years.

Bobby's cock was, amazingly enough, becoming hard again. He started pumping on his cock a little faster, his ass moving on the floor.

Sharon noticed Amy was leaning forward, her eyes glittering, watching the head of her brother's cock. It was obvious to Sharon that Amy wanted to watch him come, see that thick, creamy come juice spurt from his piss hole.

She would enjoy seeing that happen, too, but not right now, She wanted her son to fuck her, to feel his young cock in her cunt again. Walking on her knees, she climbed up her son's legs, took his cock in her hand and pressed it into the thick hair of her pussy. She felt his cock throb, and she cooed with pleasure.

"I need your cock, Bobby," she whispered hoarsely, sliding his cock along the wet slit of her pussy. "I need a good fucking right now, baby. Mother's cunt is so hot, so wet, and it wants your sweet, hard cock!"

Amy gave a squeal and moved toward her brother's head, watching her mother lift her ass and rub the head of Bobby's swollen cock along the fiery slit of her hairy cunt. She saw her mother press her distended clit upon the swollen head, as if she was trying to shove her clit into her brother's piss hole. Sharon held her clitoris against his piss hole and jacked his cock there.

"I wish I could fuck you in your piss hole with my cunt," Sharon moaned. "I'd like for you to come on my clit . . . come all over it!"

"Fuck him, Mother!" Amy gurgled, lifting her knee and thrusting a finger into her hairless cunt. "Fuck his cock!"

"Mmmmm, I will," Sharon groaned, fitting her son's cock between the slippery, hot lips of her hair-lined cunt.

She arched her hips forward so her daughter and son could see her cunt stretch about the head. She held the head of her son's cock in her cunt for a while, making tight circles with her ass. Then she began screwing down onto it. She gurgled as her pussy stretched, his cock filling it.

Slowly Sharon shoved her cunt down until she had it all inside her, the thick curls of her cunt hair concealing his cock. Sharon wiggled her ass on top of her son, cupping her tits. Her eyes shined down at her son and daughter, seeing Amy's intense interest in watching her fuck Bobby.

"You like watching me fuck him, Amy?" she asked in a low voice. "You get all excited, seeing your brother's cock in mother's cunt? Does it make your sweet cunt tingle?"

"Oh, it does, Mother!" Amy squealed. "It makes my cunt want to come! Ooooooh, Mother, fuck him! Fuck Bobby's cock!"

"If you'll suck my titties, I'll fuck the piss out of his cock," Sharon urged.

"Oooh, I will, Mother!"

Amy jumped to her feet and stood at her mother's side. She leaned down, and Sharon felt her daughter's lips connect with hers. Sharon began fucking up and down on her son's cock. She thrust her tongue into Amy's mouth, and she was delighted as her daughter started sucking it hungrily.

Sucking at her mother's tongue, Amy clutched her mother's tits, squeezing them. Sharon began to plunge her tongue into her daughter's mouth as if it were a cock fucking those sweet, sucking lips. She slipped her hand up her daughter's thighs, then cupped Amy's sweet, tight ass. She squeezed the cheeks, then dragged her finger up and down the hot ass crack, then moved her hand in front and between Amy's thighs. She stroked her daughter's hairless cunt, fucking Bobby's cock, thrusting her tongue into Amy's sucking mouth.

Amy jerked her lips away.

"Fuck me, Mother!" Amy squealed. "Fingerfuck me, please!" Amy spread her legs wide, taking hold of her mother's wrist. "Oooooh, fuck my cunt with your finger, Mother!"

Sharon gurgled in delight, pressing her middle finger into the tight heat of her daughter's cunt, her own pussy going up and down her son's stiff, throbbing cock. Amy, holding her mother's wrist, worked the hand up and down, fast and hard, mewling in pleasure.

Bobby moved his ass up and down, timing his movements to the thrust of his mother's cunt, watching them with hot eyes. He placed his hands on his mother's thighs, caressing them as she fucked him.

Sharon watched her finger sliding in and out of her daughter's cunt, seeing it become

wet and slippery with cunt juice. Taking her finger out, she plunged it into her mouth, sucking the juice away.

Amy rubbed her cunt against her mother's shoulder, and Sharon turned her head, her long tongue coming out. Amy shoved her sweet, hot cunt to her mother's face. Sharon licked Amy's exposed clit, flapping her tongue up and down, swirling it in greedy ecstasy. The taste of her daughter's cunt increased the bubbling heat of her own pussy.

Sharon placed her hand between Amy's thighs, on that tight little ass, pulling her daughter's cunt tight to her mouth. She tried to plunge her tongue into the wetness, but the position wasn't right.

"Oh, baby, turn around!" Sharon said. "Shove your little ass in my face! I want to tongue your cunt . . . tonguefuck your hot little pussy and fuck Bobby's cock!"

Amy twisted around. She bent over and shoved her ass back.

Sharon saw Amy's ass cheeks part, the tiny pink asshole winking at her. She plunged her face into her daughter's ass. The heat of those, inner ass cheeks closed about her face. She kissed Amy's tight asshole, then licked it frantically, her tongue swirling in wet heat.

Amy gurgled and wiggled her ass into her mother's face. Bobby, watching what his mother was doing, found his cock growing harder than ever.

Sharon's cunt pulsed with scalding wetness around her son's cock as she fucked him faster, her clit scraping against the hardness of his prick. She tongued her daughter's ass, licking the heated inner surfaces, but always returning the tip of her tongue to her puckered asshole. She shot her tongue down and into Amy's tender young cunt.

Amy squealed and lifted to her tiptoes, feeling her mother's tongue fucking her. She held her shaking knees with both hands, her head very low, watching as her mother sucked and licked her cunt.

"Ooooh, Mother!" she squealed. "Fuck me! Oh, fuck my pussy with your tongue! It's almost like Bobby's cock, fucking me! I like it, Mother!"

Bobby was becoming more and more excited, watching his mother.

"Eat her cunt, Mom!" he urged. "Suck Amy's cunt! Stick your tongue in her fucking hot cunt! Ahhh, my cock . . . Mom, your cunt is burning my cock!"

Sharon, drawing her tongue back and forth, licking her daughter's cunt and asshole, held her hips up, feeling her son ramming his cock up and down, fucking her hard, causing her tight tits to jiggle with each upward thrust. Her pussy was burning, throbbing around his hardness. She was very close to coming herself.

"My ass!" Amy yelped, twisting her hot ass into her mother's face, pressing at her lips and tongue. "Lick my ass, Mother! Please, lick my asshole!"

Sharon's tongue licked hungrily at the puckered tightness, feeling her daughter's hands frantically working at the hairless cunt. Knowing her daughter was fingerfucking herself furiously, she ran the tip of her tongue hard into her tiny asshole. Her eyes rolled when her tongue slipped up her daughter's asshole. She moved a hand to Amy's tit, smashing her daughter's tight nipple. She thrust her tongue deep into her daughter's asshole, tasting the heat. Her cunt was burning, almost in orgasm. Her son rammed his cock up and down hard and her tits shook.

"Ooooh, I'm coming, Mother!" Amy squealed. Her small hand moved fast, agitating her clit.

Sharon felt her daughter's asshole grip her tongue in flexing heat. She thrust hard and deep with her tongue. She didn't hear her son yell, but she felt his come juice gush into her cunt with a force that made her tremble in ecstasy. Her own orgasm was still threatening to erupt.

Amy, very weak, tumbled away from her mother, spreading out on the floor, gasping and giggling at the same time. She lay on her stomach, her hand curled about her cunt, her ass tw itching.

Sharon was on her knees, her son plunging his spurting cock into her cunt with enough power to make the cheeks of her naked ass ripple. She felt as if the lips of her hairy cunt would be bruised from his violence.

"Come!" she screamed loudly, clutching her tits again. "Come in me! Ohhh, baby, I feel it! I feel your sweet come filling mother's cunt! Come . . . come in me!"

She shook her ass, her orgasm hanging on the brink, tormenting her, not giving her the release she desperately wanted. She wailed in disappointment when her son finished coming, his ass falling to the floor. She sat on him, his cock still in her cunt, but growing soft and small.

"I didn't come!" Sharon wailed, shoving her crotch down onto her son hard. "I didn't come, damn it! I want to come, Bobby! Ohhh, I want to come so badly!"

She shot a hand down to her cunt, mashing her clitoris but keeping his cock inside her pussy. Her face screwed up in torment as her orgasm remained on the edge, burning and torturing her.

She shoved her ass back, sliding down her son's thighs. She gulped his cunt-wet cock into her mouth and began sucking on it frantically. The taste of his come juice coated her tongue. She sucked upward, stretching his cock with her lips, her tongue flying about his piss hole.

She moaned and whimpered, wailing with need. She rubbed her wet cunt against her son's toes, trying to fuck them. Her ass moved, pumping up and down as she closed her cunt around her son's toes. She sucked greedily at his cocky fucking his toes violently, but she still didn't come.

Almost mad with desire, she twisted around and licked her daughter's naked ass, pulling the cheeks wide and lapping hotly at Amy's tiny asshole. Switching back to her son, she lifted his legs and shoved her face into his crotch and sucked his balls, darting her tongue down to lick his asshole, then back up his cock.

"Make me come!" she wailed. "I have to come or I'll go insane!"

Sharon devoured her son's cock, trying to suck it hard, wanting it down her throat.

Bobby and his sister didn't know what to do. They had never seen their mother so wild before. She fucked his toes again as she sucked on his cock, her ass bouncing in a frenzy, one of her hands behind her ass, rubbing harshly at her tight asshole.

With a scream of need, Sharon jerked upright, squatting, plunging fingers into her cunt and a finger up her asshole. Amy and Bobby watched her, eyes enormous.

"Oh, fuck . . . shit . . . piss!" Sharon screamed like a demented woman. "I need cock! I need a cunt! Ooooh, I want to come! Fuck me . . . eat me! Piss on me! Ohhh, fuck, fuck, fuck!"

She scrambled back onto her son, stuffing his cock into her very wet cunt. She sat on him, her knees up, squirming as she grasped his balls and tried to shove them into her hot asshole.

"Piss on me!" Sharon screamed. "Oh, God! Someone, piss on me! Bobby, piss in mother's cunt! Please, please, piss in my fucking cunt, Bobby!"

Bobby began to strain, anything that would settle his mother down and make her come.

"Ohhh, that's it!" Sharon screamed, feeling her son peeing into her cunt.

The hot piss filled her, seeping from the hairy lips of her cunt to his balls and the

floor. The piss spewed into her cunt like boiling liquid, and Sharon erupted into a mind-shattering orgasm. Her naked body shook, her hands digging cruelly into her upthrusting tits. Her screams bounded off the walls, her cunt almost evaporating into ecstasy.

"I'm coming now!" she shouted in ecstasy. "Keep peeing in mother's fucking cunt! Oh, love it, baby, love it so much! Pee . . . pee hard! Fill mother's hot cunt with sweet, hot pee!"

The orgasms rumbling through her made her so weak that she could not remain sitting on her son. She fell off him, on her side, knees drawn tightly to her tits. The orgasms continued, her cunt pulsating as if on fire. Pee streamed out of the pulsating, hairy lips of her pussy.

Slowly, Sharon's body relaxed. She rolled onto her back with an ecstatic, radiant expression on her lovely face. Her legs widened, and she slowly fondled her cunt.

"I thought I'd never come," she-whispered, sounding exhausted. "Peeing in my cunt was what I needed."

Seeing that she was okay now, Amy and Bobby began to laugh.

"You're something, Mom," Bobby said. "Really something."

"I am? What do you mean?" she asked.

"You're hot as hell," he said.

She grinned, writhing her ass. "I'm a hot piece of ass^that much we know."

"Like me," Amy giggled.

She held her arms out to them, and they lay beside her.

Amy nestled near her mother's tit, and Bobby rested on his mother's arm.

She felt her son's cock pressing at her hip, and Amy tossed a slim thigh over her, resting a knee near her cunt.

With every light on in the house, they went to sleep on the floor.

## Chapter Six

Sharon wondered what had happened to her the night before. She had always come so easily, yet last night she had a problem. But when her son peed into her cunt, she came stronger than at any time of her life.

Neither Bobby nor Amy thought anything about it; they were excited if anything.

She knew she wanted to fuck, to suck, to pee constantly with her son and daughter. No other boy or girl interested her. Bobby's cock was the most beautiful cock in the world, and Amy's cunt... oh, so sweet! That lovely slit with the tiny clit was delicious to lick and suck and feel.

Thinking of her son and daughter as she soaked in the tub, Sharon began to steam. Her cunt pulsed beneath the water, her tits swelling. She gently stroked her cunt, eyes closed as she thought about last night. Remembering how she had rubbed her piss-soaked shorts against their faces, how their eyes lit up with pleasure, excited her more than anything.

Working a finger into her cunt, she slowly fucked herself, her ass writhing on the bottom of the tub.

Her knees came above the water, spreading her mind on fire with delicious thoughts. She began moving her feet up the tile wall, her hands holding her ass. She gazed at her hairy cunt, wondering if it would be possible.



Using her hands to push at her ass, she drew her knees back as far as she could. The tip of her clit came into view, her face perhaps six inches away from her own cunt now. Her back strained as she tried to bring her cunt to her face, but she could get no closer. She moved a finger into her pussy, stroking in and out, watching it. Then she brought her finger to her mouth, licking off the juices of her own cunt. Sharon's eyes became dreamy as she put her finger into her cunt, bringing it to her mouth. She had done this a number of times, wishing she could lick her cunt.

Then an idea came to her.

Sharon giggled softly. Holding her ass with both hands, she drew her widely spread knees back as far as she could, gazing at her cunt. A few dribbles of piss bubbled from her cunt and ran back into the thick hair, trickling over her stomach. The piss was warm, but it made her shiver, shiver in pleasure. The steam came a bit stronger, and she saw golden piss gushing up a few inches.

As she pissed stronger yet, the golden piss went higher, arcing back until she was pissing on her chin. Then Sharon felt hot piss splashing upon her lips. She opened her mouth, tasting her own piss as it splattered past her thrust-out tongue. The stream came strong now. She was pissing into her own mouth, and her cunt was growing so warm. She dug her fingers into her ass cheeks and began to swallow her piss. Her eyes rolled about, wet gurgles coming from her throat.

Soft giggles caused her to turn and stop pissing.

Amy and Bobby were watching her from the doorway. Bobby wore jockey shorts, but his sister was naked.

She grinned at them, turned her head back, then started pissing again.

Her son and daughter stood near the tub, watching their mother piss into her own mouth. They stared between their mother's thighs, seeing her pink cunt surrounded by curly hair, her clit and, best of all, the way her golden piss spurted from it. By now Sharon's face was glistening wet from her piss, and she couldn't control the angle of her piss to keep it gushing into her mouth.

"Nice, huh, Mother?" Amy giggled, stroking the cheeks of her mother's lifted ass. "You really like piss, don't you?"

Sharon's eyes glittered as she nodded. She felt her daughter drag a finger up and down the crack of her ass, brushing along her asshole.

The piss stopped, and Bobby placed his hand on her cunt, feeling it.

"Want to fuck now, Mom?" he asked.

"Put your finger in my pussy, baby," she whispered. She held her ass high, holding her ass cheeks tightly, legs still drawn to her chest. "Put your finger in mother's cunt and fuck it for a while."

She purred as her son slipped his finger into her cunt and worked it in and out.

Amy was still rubbing her mother's tight asshole, and without her mother asking, she began to press the tip of it against the tight pucker. Feeling the pressure at her asshole, Sharon moaned with pleasure.

"Ohhhh, Amy, yes!" she hissed. "Shove your finger up mother's asshole, baby! Both of you, fingerfuck me, please!"

Amy, using her free hand, worked a finger into her mother's cunt, fucking along with her brother's finger. She kept pushing her other finger into her mother's gripping, fiery asshole.

Sharon started moaning with ecstasy, her ass shaking. As Amy's finger slipped deep in

to her asshole, Sharon grunted.

"Ohhhhh, that's so fucking good!" she moaned. "Fuck me with those fingers! Oh, God . . . two fingers fucking my hot cunt, one fucking my asshole! Sweet, so fucking sweet! Fuck me harder, please!"

Amy and Bobby plunged their fingers in and out of their mother's very wet and slippery cunt. Amy rushed her other finger up and down, stretching her mother's asshole.

Bobby's cock started swelling inside his jockey shorts, becoming outlined. Wiggling her ass, Sharon rubbed at her son's concealed cock, her eyes straining to see it. The head, swollen, was a beautiful outline now. The white stretching fabric of his jockey shorts made his cock appear so beautiful to her.

She pulled her hand from his cock and slipped it between her daughter's slim, smooth thighs. Curling her fingers into Amy's crotch, she felt the sweet heat of Amy's hairless cunt. Sliding her finger into Amy's cunt, she fucked it up and down, then brought the finger to her mouth, sucking on it with pleasure. She wiggled her uplifted ass, feeling her cunt and asshole becoming hotter and hotter. The fingers in her cunt and asshole gave her a lewd, shivery feeling.

"Mmmmmmm, you two are so nice to me," she murmured, her hand going from her son's hard cock to her daughter's now-wet cunt. "I love this, love everything we're doing, don't you?"

"Golly, yes!" Amy giggled, wiggling her ass.

"Yes!" echoed Bobby.

"Are you two going to make me come?" Sharon asked.

"Wanna come, Mother?" Amy replied.

"Ohhhhh, I always want to come!"

Their fingers moved faster, in and out, up and down. The two in her cunt became three, then four. Soon it felt as if Bobby and Amy had all their fingers inside her cunt. Those fingers, and the one Amy fucked her asshole with, sent a rumbling heat through Sharon's body.

"Almost!" Sharon whimpered, her ass shaking. "I'm about ready to come! Do it harder and faster! Hard and fast . . . hurt my hot cunt . . . bruise mother's asshole!"

Amy plunged her finger hard into the tight, gripping heat of her mother's asshole, her other hand pumping up and down in rhythm with her brother's. As her brother pulled his fingers up, Amy rammed hers down, and it felt to Sharon as if her cunt was constantly filled with fingers. The friction was so good, she thought sparks would fly from her cunt any time.

"Oh . . . oohhhhh! I'm almost ready!" Sharon grunted, squeezing her eyes very tight as the ecstasy flowed about her crotch and asshole. "I'm going to come! Oh, God . . . fuck mother's cunt and asshole real hard! Hurt my cunt and asshole! Smash them . . . oooo ooh, so fucking good!"

The orgasm came on quickly. Her cunt closed about the fingers inside it, squeezing and sucking in spasms. Her asshole became so tight that Amy could hardly slide her finger in and out.

Sharon's body shook almost violently as she came, the tub water splashing. She screamed her ecstasy, throwing her legs as wide apart as she could. As her orgasm ended, she couldn't hold her ass up any longer. The fingers were pulled from her cunt and asshole as she slipped down. Bobby's hand went under the water with her, furiously agitating his mother's convulsing cunt with his palm. Sharon screamed and thrashed, sloshing water over the rim of the tub.

She became quiet after a long time, looking up at her son and daughter, her eyes misty with happiness.

"Oh, God! You two are precious," she murmured. "You make me feel so good all the time."

e. I love you both so fucking much!"

She climbed from the tub and stood while her son and daughter dried her flesh. Leaving the bathroom with them, her ass cheeks rolling and twisting, they went to the living room where Sharon realized her son's cock was still very hard inside his shorts. She sat on the couch and pulled him between her thighs. She fondled his cock through the tight shorts while Amy sat next to her, watching, caressing her mother's cunt and playing with her tits.

Sharon squeezed her son's cock, watching a moist spot spread where his piss hole pressed at the white material. She licked her lips, trying to jack her son's cock through his shorts. Her other hand cupped his balls, rubbing back and forth, pressing a finger into the crack of his ass at the same time. The wet spot spread, and Sharon pressed her open lips to it. She tasted the juices with her tongue and managed to get the head of her son's cock between her lips. She ran her tongue about it, the roughness of his shorts on her tongue exciting her.

"Suck him off, Mother," Amy mewled, leaning her cheek against her brother's hip, eyes enormous with fiery pleasure, watching her mother. She had her hand pressing into her mother's hairy crotch. "Suck his cock off . . . right through his shorts!"

"Mmmmmmm, I'd like that," Sharon whispered, running her tongue along the length of her son's covered cock. "I wonder if his come juice would taste the same, strained through his shorts? You want a lick, Amy?"

Amy's eyes gleamed as Sharon moved to one side, giving her daughter room. She watched Amy lick her pink tongue about Bobby's cock, and her cunt pulsed with delight. Amy and Sharon began sharing Bobby's cock, each taking turns licking it. Finally, letting her daughter take the covered head into her mouth to suck, Sharon dipped down and closed her lips about her son's balls. She kept rubbing up and down his ass, a finger pressing between his ass cheeks. Sharon slipped the elastic waistband of her son's shorts down, exposing the head of his cock. Amy mewled hotly and ran her tongue in circles about the hot, smooth head.

"Suck it, Amy," Sharon urged. "Suck your brother's cock, baby. It's so nice and smooth, and look at it drip! Ooooooh, Amy, let me see you suck Bobby's cock!"

Amy moaned and opened her mouth. She took the head of her brother's cock into her mouth, her young lips stretching.

Sharon almost came when she saw her daughter sucking the head of her son's cock. She pulled the crotch of his shorts to one side, his balls coming out. She pressed her lips to his balls, kissing hotly, then pulled them both into her mouth. She sucked her son's balls, her tongue lapping, her eyes hot as she looked up at her daughter sucking on the head of his cock.

Bobby was trembling, his hands on the top of his mother's head, looking down at them. His balls writhed inside his mother's wet, hot mouth, and his cock throbbed between the lips of his sister. Both mouths were very hot.

Sharon sucked her son's balls hungrily, gazing up as Amy mouthed the head of Bobby's cock.

"I like this!" Bobby said, twisting his ass.

"Oh, I like being sucked by you two! Oh, Mom . . . suck hard on my balls! Amy . . . Amy, take more of my cock in your mouth!"

Amy tried, but her lips would not stretch any more. The best she could do was close them just past the smooth head. But she was very good with what she could take into her mouth. She sucked and licked her brother's cock in a frantic manner, her tongue in constant movement, licking in circles, pressing against his seeping piss hole. She made soft, whimpering sounds, sounds of hunger.

Sharon sucked greedily on her son's balls, never taking her eyes from her daughter's thoroughly stuffed mouth. Her cunt was boiling, her excitement intense. When she felt Amy's sweet cunt, she found that she, too, was hot and wet.

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

The words were hardly out of his mouth when his cock started squirting. The first squirt struck the back of his sister's throat.

Amy choked in surprise, pulling her lips off his cock. Sharon quickly released his balls and shoved her mouth toward the head of his cock. Before she got there, the elastic waistband slipped over it. Bobby was coming in his shorts, and Sharon frantically closed her mouth over the covered head, sucking hard and greedily. She strained his come juice through the shorts.

Amy, still choking, grasped her brother's balls and held them tightly, feeling them writhing as he came. The taste of his come juice burned in her throat, but it burned in a way that was good to her. She ran her tongue about her lips, the lingering taste of his come exciting her. She watched her mother finish sucking his cock through his shorts.

Sharon pulled away, grinning happily.

"You missed the best part when sucking cock, Amy," she said, wiping at her mouth with the tips of her fingers.

"It surprised me, Mother," Amy said. "That's all. It made me choke."

"Now you know what it's like when Bobby comes in your mouth, honey," Sharon said. "You'll get used to it."

"I know," Amy giggled. "I'm gonna practice sucking his cock all the time until I'm as good a cocksucker as you are, Mother."

Bobby removed his shorts and started to toss them to the floor. Sharon grabbed them and wiped the inside of his come-wet shorts into her daughter's face. Amy giggled in a lewd way, kissing and licking and sucking at the crotch, tasting her brother's come that her mother didn't get.

"That's what you get for not finishing him," Sharon said.

"Okay with me," Amy giggled, taking her brother's shorts and stuffing the crotch into her mouth, sucking the fabric.

Later, they had a late lunch together in the kitchen, with sandwiches and milk. There was plenty of laughter and giggles as they ate.

Sharon sat between them, feeling them up often. She was so pleased that her son and daughter enjoyed what they were doing.

Shoving her chair back, she crawled beneath the table on her hands and knees. She fondled her daughter's cunt and kissed her son's cock and balls. When Bobby spread his legs, she buried her face into his crotch, feeling the heat of his cock and balls surround her. She kissed and licked his balls, sliding her tongue up his cock to the head, sucking on it easily for a few moments.

Sliding her head toward her daughter, she held Bobby's cock in her hand, stroking up and down. Sharon ran her long tongue along the inside of Amy's thigh until her face was pressed into the sweetness of her daughter's young, hairless cunt. She washed her face with her daughter's cunt, running her tongue up and down, from the hot crack of Amy's ass, through the succulent slit to the tip of her daughter's clitoris. Amy placed a hand on the back of her mother's head, pulling Sharon's face tight into her steamy cunt.

But Sharon wasn't going to suck her daughter off right now. There was something else she needed first. She moved her head back to her son's cock, which had grown in her jacking fist. Taking it into her mouth, she bobbed her lips up and down slowly, while pinching and twisting her daughter's clitoris.

Crawling from beneath the table, she stood and kissed each of them, sliding her tongue into their mouths.

"If you're finished eating, I've got an idea," she murmured softly.

"We're finished, Mom," Bobby said.

Sharon turned and started from the kitchen, pausing at the door and looking over her shoulder. She arched her ass, pulling her creamy ass cheeks wide apart.

Bobby and Amy saw their mother's asshole and cunt, and they grinned from ear to ear.

Back in the living room, Amy hugged her mother, her face level with her mother's arching, firm tits. Sharon pressed a rubbery nipple into her daughter's face, and while her son was behind her, she pulled the cheeks of her ass wide, arching it toward him.

"Fuck me in the ass, Bobby," she murmured. "Fuck mother's asshole."

Bobby looked at his mother's arching ass, seeing her tight asshole winking at him. He lifted his cock and pressed the smooth head upon the fiery heat of her asshole. Sharon's naked body shivered. She held her daughter's head tight to her tit, her ass shoving back.

"Now, baby!" she hissed. "Fuck me up the ass while Amy sucks my tits! Fuck mother right up the hot fucking ass! Stretch my asshole with your hard, sweet cock, Bobby!"

Bobby shoved, and Sharon wailed.

The round head of his cock penetrated his mother's asshole, stretching it, and she tried to slam her ass back onto his cock. Bobby gripped his mother's hips and rammed his prick hard.

"Ooooooh, yes!" Sharon yelped as his cock burned into her tight asshole. "Yes, yes, yes!" Fuck me, Bobby! Fuck that tight asshole! Ohhhh, I wish I could get your balls in my asshole, too!"

Amy sucked hard on her mother's tit, listening to the lewd words. She moved a hand to her mother's hip and felt her brother's cock buried up her tight asshole. She sucked harder on the rubbery nipple, her tongue licking with fiery wetness.

Bobby started fucking his mother.

Sharon began to tremble, her son's cock burning hotly inside her ass. She leaned over a little more, grabbing the cheeks of her ass and pulling them wide, trying to get more and more of his throbbing cock inside.

"Oh, fuck it, fuck it!" Sharon screamed. "I love it, Bobby! I love you fucking my asshole! More, please! I want more cock in me! Oh, baby, baby, fuck the shit out of my hot asshole! I want you to come up my ass. fill mother's fucking ass with sweet, hot, thick come!"

Now it was Amy spreading Sharon's ass cheeks, chewing on her mother's nipple at the same time.

"Hold my ass, Amy!" Sharon groaned. "Oh, hold mother's ass wide for your brother!"

Sharon was leaning over quite far now, and she gripped Amy's ass to brace herself. The burning sensation of her son's cock inside her asshole sent rippling ecstasy through her. As much as she wanted to stay on her feet and let Bobby fuck her in the ass while standing up, her knees were starting to buckle.

As she went slowly to the floor, her son kept driving his cock in and out of her asshole. Soon she had her head on the floor, knees drawn up beneath her body, her ass lifted to the pounding of her son's cock into her ass. Soft slapping sounds of his lower body striking the cheeks of her ass increased her pleasure.

Amy sat on the floor near her mother's head, spreading her slim thighs wide.

"Suck me, Mother," she urged, squirming her crotch to her mother's face. "Mother, suck my cunt! I want to come, too! Suck my cunt, Mother, please!"

Sharon eagerly pressed her mouth against her daughter's cunt, sucking at the hairless Bps, her tongue licking hotly. Each time her son rammed his cock into her asshole, the force crushed her mouth into Amy's cunt. The throbbing of Bobby's cock up her ass and the taste of Amy's cunt in her mouth caused Sharon's cunt to throb, an orgasm swelling inside her rippling stomach.

She heard her son yelping, his thrusts coming faster and harder. He was about to come, and Sharon squeezed her asshole on his cock. She plunged her tongue into her daughter's uplifted cunt, fucking and sucking frantically, wanting Amy to come against her hungry mouth.

"Ooooooh, I'm gonna come, Mother!" Amy squealed, twisting her cunt against her mother's sucking mouth. "Fuck me, Mother!"

The convulsions of her daughter's cunt coincided with the quick spurts of her son's come juice into her asshole. The burning come spurted powerfully up Sharon's ass, and her cunt went into a shattering orgasm. Her son's come flooded her tight asshole with thick, creamy wetness. Sharon squeezed her son's cock with her asshole, sucking at it until Bobby's balls began to ache.

Sharon rolled onto her back, arms and legs spread wide, laughing in pleasure, her cunt still throbbing, her asshole twitching.

## Chapter Seven

Sharon sat up.

"You like my asshole, Bobby?" she teased, flicking the head of his cock playfully. "You like fucking mother up the ass?"

"I like fucking you any place, Mom," he said.

"Your beautiful cock deserves a kiss for fucking me so good," she murmured, leaning forward and kissing the head of her son's cock. "Mmmmmmm, I taste come juice."

Sharon smiled and closed her lips about the head of his cock. There was a mild shitty taste, but Sharon found it to her liking.

Kissing the tip of his cock one last time, she drew her knees up and rested her chin on them, hugging them tightly.

Amy was sitting up again, and Bobby sat next to her. They looked at their mother's cunt, seeing the wetness and thick hair. They enjoyed looking at her when she was naked, and Sharon was just as eager to be looked at.

"That was your idea, Mom," Bobby asked, "getting fucked in the asshole?"

"No, I just wanted it suddenly." She smiled lazily at them. "I like the way your cock feels in my ass, baby."

"It doesn't hurt, Mother?" Amy wanted to know.

"Not to me," Sharon said. "The next time you won't choke. You know what to expect now."

Sharon leaned back on her elbows, tossing her hair away from her face. She parted her legs, her feet toward her children. The way the hair framed the pink lips of her cunt still excited her son and daughter. Since neither of them had any pubic hair to speak of, they loved looking at her hairy cunt.

As Amy and Bobby gazed at Sharon's cunt, Sharon began to piss. The piss dribbled out slowly for a moment or so and then it came gushing out with a strong force, splashing at her feet.

eet. Sharon giggled lewdly. Bobby and Amy felt their mother's piss splash on their feet, and they began to laugh with pleasure.

"You like that?" Sharon asked in a whispery voice. "You like to watch mother piss?"

"I do!" Amy gurgled, with her brother nodding his head vigorously.

Amy leaned over and shoved her hand into the piss stream, then washed her face with her mother's piss. Bobby cupped his hand and, when it filled, he washed his sister's face with it, too. By the time Sharon finished pissing, there was a pool under her legs. Sharon shifted her naked ass until she sat in the puddle of piss, running her hands through it and washing her own face. "I love it when you two watch me piss," she murmured, her voice becoming husky.

"I love to see you piss, too. That hot, golden piss is beautiful coming out of your cock, Bobby, and so sweet spurting from your cunt, Amy."

"Want me to piss for you, Mother?" Amy asked. "I have to piss now."

"Oh, I'd love that, Baby," Sharon gurgled, glancing at her son. "You, too, Bobby?"

"I can't right now, Mom," he said, looking at his mother's hairy cunt again.

Sharon looked back at her daughter. "Piss on me, honey," she mewled. "Stand over me and piss."

Still holding herself up on her elbows, Sharon watched her daughter straddle her waist. Amy's slim, young thighs made her mouth water, and as she gazed up at her daughter's pink hairless cunt, she licked her lips. Her tits stood up, nipples tight and tingling with anticipation.

Amy squatted, her hands pulling the succulent lips of her cunt apart. The tip of her clit excited Sharon as it was revealed. Amy giggled and wiggled her tight ass in a lewd movement, then she started pissing.

"Ohhhh, beautiful!" Sharon moaned, staring at Amy's cunt, the golden piss splashing upon her tits, stinging her nipples and making them become harder. "Piss, baby, piss! It's so hot on mother's tits! I love being pissed on. It makes my cunt nice and wet and slippery. I could come being pissed on, Amy."

Sharon's tits became soaked in hot piss, and she shifted her body until her daughter was pissing into her face. She gurgled as the wetness drenched her face from hair to chin. Her tongue came out, feeling the hot stream splash upon it. She lifted until her face was inches from her daughter's pissing cunt.

With a sudden groan, Sharon opened her mouth and let her daughter piss into it. She swallowed thirstily, then pressed her open mouth against her daughter's cunt, drinking the golden piss quickly, her tongue beneath the stream. Amy's cunt felt hot against her open hips as she sucked in the piss, and her cunt began bubbling with mild orgasms that grew hotter with each convulsion.

Sharon lowered her face, holding it perhaps two or three inches below, letting her son see Amy pissing into her mouth. Her eyes gazed into her son's, watching his excitement flare. The hot piss kept gushing from Amy's cunt, filling her mouth and flowing out before she could swallow. Amy was giggling in a lewd way, watching piss spewing into her mother's mouth.

Sharon lowered her head to her son's lap as he sat on his heels. She felt his cock slide near her ear. Amy kept herself in position, pissing wrongly into her mother's face. Now that she didn't have to hold her head up, Sharon stroked the backs of her daughter's thighs, cupped her tight ass and writhed as Amy pissed and pissed into her face and mouth. Her cunt convulsed a few more times, and her orgasms seemed to coincide with the flow of her daughter's piss. As Amy finished, so did Sharon's orgasm.

Bobby's eyes were huge, and his cock throbbed alongside his mother's ear. Sharon turned her piss-wet head and kissed his cock, while still holding her daughter's ass cheeks. Looking upward, Sharon saw her son shoving his face toward his sister's open crotch. She held Amy's ass tightly as Bobby probed his sister's silky, pissy cunt with the tip of his tongue.

"Eat me, Bobby!" Amy gurgled. "Lick my cunt . . . lick the piss off my cunt, Bobby!"

Sharon shook with excitement as she watched her son's tongue lap back and forth in his sister's wet slit, and her pulses began racing once more. Dropping a hand down, she pressed Bobby's hard cock against her cheek, turning her face so she could watch him lick Amy's cunt and feel his cock with the tip of her tongue at the same time.

Bobby's cock was dripping copiously, the slippery, tasty juices seeping from his piss hole and running down the shaft of his hard cock. Sharon licked them away, her lips sucking at the shaft.

Amy was wiggling her hips and holding the back of her brother's head. Sharon watched his tongue dip into his sister's cunt. The heavy breathing coming from her daughter, mingling with her cooes and yelps of delight, excited Sharon. She watched her son lick Amy's cunt awhile longer, then she turned and pulled her son's cock into her mouth. Her tongue ran in fiery circles over his seeping piss hole, her lips hot and tight.

"Oohhhh, Bobby!" Amy gurgled, pulling her brother's face hard into her burning crotch. "Fuck my pussy . . . fuck it with your tongue! Golly, your tongue is as good as your cock, Bobby! You can make me come with your tongue! Fuck my pussy . . . real deep! Oooooh ... oh ... oh! Golly, golly! I'm gonna come! Oh, I gotta come!"

Sharon turned to look as her daughter came. She gripped Amy's ass cheek while Bobby squeezed the other. Amy shuddered, her hips jerking as she came. She squealed and yelped and mewled. Bobby kept his tongue lapping and licking about his sister's exploding clitoris.

Amy couldn't stand it anymore. She pulled her pussy away from his face, standing out of reach, her body shivering, her fists balled at her hips, face contorted in ecstasy.

"Oh, I can't stop coming!" Amy moaned, her hips twisting as she stood on stiff legs.

Sharon moved to her, stroking her flesh, licking one of her daughter's rigid nipples. She fondled Amy's smooth thighs and creamy ass until calm returned to her daughter. Bobby remained where he was, on his knees, his cock standing straight up.

Once Amy was calmed down, Sharon announced she had to take a shower. "Bobby, you've just got to do something about that big hard-on. Fuck your sister while I clean up."

Sharon was in the shower a long time. The water was hot and steamy. She could hardly believe what was happening. Her insatiable sexual appetite was being satisfied by her children, a young boy and girl who apparently were developing and matching her erotic desires. She shivered with the thought of them fucking as she showered. Sharon would rather fuck than eat, suck then sleep. Even now, under the shower, her tits stood with rigid nipples, and her cunt had that constant throbbing need in it. Her cunt lips were always puffy and wet, her clit in a state of agitation. And lately, her asshole itched to be stretched and filled by a cock.

She turned off the shower and stepped out, drying herself with a huge terrycloth towel. Wrapping another about her wet hair, she went back to where she had left Amy and Bobby.

They weren't in the living room.

She heard them, then, and followed the sounds to the kitchen. Amy was spread over the table, her legs dangling, spread wide. Bobby was between them, fucking into his sister's cunt wildly. Amy was moaning and churning her ass with him, lifting her legs and wrapping them about his waist, humping her ass hard.

"Ohhhhhh, fuck me," Amy moaned. "Bobby, fuck my cunt! I love fucking you, Bobby! I love your hard cock in my hot cunt! Fuck me, fuck me!"

The moist slapping of Bobby's groin into his sister's cunt seemed loud in the room. Sharon stood watching, her eyes hot and excited. Her son's ass cheeks bunched as he rammed into his sister's cunt, loosening as he pulled back. It was beautiful to Sharon, very beautiful.



She slipped up behind her son and dropped to her knees. Holding his hips, she shoved her face into his ass, kissing those bunching ass cheeks as his cock plunged time and again into Amy's cunt. Her tongue licked at the tight flesh of her son's ass, racing up and down the crack. She gripped his swinging balls and pressed her face between his thighs, licking at the m.

Amy lifted her legs, pulling her knees back, ramming her cunt hard onto Bobby's cock. Sharon listened to the wild sobs of her daughter as an explosive orgasm shot through her body .

And Bobby kept fucking her.

Sharon stood behind him, pressing her tits against his shoulders and her hairy cunt at his back. She slipped her hand around and felt his cock thrusting into his sister's burning cunt.

She saw her daughter's face contorted with the ultimate in ecstasy. Amy was twisting at her hard little nipples, yelping softly, tears of joy in her bright eyes.

Amy held her knees back, her ass not moving, taking the powerful lunges of her brother's cock into her cunt. She didn't care if her brother fucked her tender cunt to a pulp, as long as he kept fucking her. She squealed and started once more to fuck with him.

Bobby slowed down, and Sharon slipped her fingers around the base of his cock, feeling how wet and slippery it was from Amy's steamy, tight cunt. She felt the stretching of her daughter's pussy, and she tickled Amy's inflamed clit.

"Ohhhhhh!" Amy whimpered, turning her head from side to side, her hair fanning over the table. "I want more! Please, Bobby, give me more cock! I want you to fuck me all day! O oooh, fuck me all day, Bobby! I want to come and come and never stop! I love it, love your cock in my cunt, Bobby! Fuck me! Please, please, keep fucking me and never stop!"

Sharon stroked her daughter's clit while Bobby ran his cock in and out of Amy's fiery pussy. She rubbed her hairy cunt at the small of her son's back. Bobby turned his head, and Sharon slipped her tongue into his mouth. As Bobby sucked on his mother's tongue, he kept fucking his sister. Sharon was holding his balls now while still stroking her daughter's clit. Amy was twisting her uplifted ass in ecstasy, moaning and sobbing as her lusts grew.

Sharon pulled away, standing at her son's side, looking down at his cock moving in and out, seeing Amy's cunt stretch. She shoved Amy's legs back farther and lowered her face. She fluttered her tongue over Amy's succulent clit while Bobby kept his cock moving in and out.

"Oh, Mother!" Amy moaned, pressing at the back of Sharon's head. "Ooooooh, lick me! Lick my fucking cunt . . . Bobby can fuck me and you can lick me!" With her tongue swirling about Amy's clit Sharon felt her son's lower stomach brush her cheek as he moved his cock back and forth in Amy's cunt. Sometimes she managed to run her tongue along the shaft of his cock when he pulled back, tasting the hot sweetness of cunt juice on it. She squeezed her son's ass cheeks, ran her hand between his thighs and twisted his dangling balls. Amy tried to hunch her cunt upward, but Sharon and Bobby were pressing her down. She had to lie there, holding her knees tightly at her shoulders, arching her cunt high, receiving the pleasure of being licked by her mother and fucked by her brother.

"Ohhhhh, I think I'm gonna come again!" she sobbed, twisting her upraised hips. "Oh, yes! I am gonna come again! Mother, lick me . . . suck my cunt! Bobby, oh Bobby, fuck me, fuck me! I'm about to . . . ohhhh! There . . . there!"

Sharon placed her lips on her daughter's clit and sucked on it, her tongue flicking the tip, feeling the spasms as her daughter came again. Bobby still fucked his sister slowly, his cock moving in and out of the gripping heat.

"Faster, Bobby!" Amy screamed. "Fuck faster! Please, fuck me faster!"

But Bobby kept that slow, deep penetration going. Sharon slipped the tip of her tongue to the stretched lips of her daughter's cunt, tasting her son's cock and the increased sweet, juices that flowed from Amy's pussy. With her daughter coming, Sharon licked her tongue alo

ng the quivering flesh of Amy's lower stomach, the backs of her thighs, then she went to her son's ass again.

Sharon lapped up and down the crack of his ass, spreading the ass cheeks wide and flicking her tongue at his tight asshole. She kept moving around to the other side, her tongue and lips kissing and licking. She went along her daughter's hip with her tongue, finally standing up and looking at her daughter's sweet face, her eyes fixed upon her young mouth.

"Amy," she whispered, "would you like my cunt in your face?"

"Yes, Mother!" Amy moaned.

"Want to suck mother's cunt while Bobby fucks you, baby?"

"Yes, yes!"

"You like to eat mother's hairy cunt, don't you, darling?"

"Let me suck your cunt, Mother!" Amy wailed. "Let me stick my tongue in your cunt and fuck you! Please, Mother, let me!"

Sharon climbed onto the table, near her daughter's head. Bobby, with his cock still moving slowly into his sister's cunt, watched as his mother leaned over his sister's face and kissed her lips gently. But Amy wasn't going to have anything gently. She flung her arms around her mother and shot her wet tongue between her mother's lips, sucking and thrusting deeply. Sharon gurgled and sucked at her daughter's tongue.

After a minute, Sharon lifted her face and moved it to her daughter's tits. She swirled her tongue about a hard nipple, sucking at it. Her tit hung over Amy's face, and Sharon mewled as she felt the hot, wet mouth close about a nipple and start sucking greedily.

Sucking at Amy's tit, she gazed down at her son's cock moving in and out of that hairless, pink cunt. Her own pussy was burning, on fire with wet hunger.

She sat up, her eyes bright with desire.

"Mother, please!" Amy begged, twisting her uplifted ass, her cunt clutching her brother's cock. "I want to suck your cunt! Oooo, I want to suck your cunt while Bobby fucks the piss out of me! Now, Mother, please!"

Amy was trying to arch up, trying to shove her face between her mother's legs. Sharon lifted to her knees and moved over her daughter's face. Her knees were wide, and she pulled the hairy lips of her cunt apart, looking down as Amy's tongue reached for her cunt.

Amy wrapped her arms up and around her mother's hips, cupping the rounded cheeks of her ass with her hot palms. Her tongue flicked about her mother's cunt lips hungrily.

Bobby watched, his eyes enormous with excitement. He began to fuck into his sister's cunt vigorously once more. Amy mewled into her mother's pussy, her tongue racing back and forth, sucking up the seeping juices.

Releasing the lips of her cunt, Sharon closed her fingers about her daughter's tits, rubbing her fiery cunt back and forth, smearing her daughter's face with the fluids of her pussy. She mewled softly as Amy began to thrust her tongue in and out of her cunt, then she sucked hard on her mother's swollen clit. She felt her daughter's hot breath on her asshole, and she shoved her hands back to part the cheeks wide. Amy's tongue ran to her mother's asshole, licking greedily. Back and forth Amy's tongue went, from her mother's hot asshole to her seeping, hairy cunt.

The excitement in Bobby increased as he stared at the way his mother's hairy cunt almost covered his sister's face. He could see Amy's pink tongue licking into that hairy cunt, and his cock throbbed with heat as he felt his discharge boiling in his swinging balls.

"I think I'm gonna come!" he groaned, ramming hard and fast into Amy's cunt. "I'm gonna come right in your tight little cunt, Amy!"

"Come, Bobby!" Sharon shouted, almost bouncing on her daughter's face. "Shoot it in her hot cunt! Give Amy your come juice! I'll come, too! Let's both come . . . with your cock up her fucking hot cunt and my hairy pussy in her cocksucking mouth!"

Amy rammed her crotch hard against her brother's plunging cock. She screamed into her mother's cunt as she came again, her hairless pussy gripping hard on Bobby's cock as he started gushing into her. Sharon wailed as her body shuddered into orgasm, her hairy pussy sucking on Amy's buried tongue.

## Chapter Eight

Sharon couldn't be happier.

The more she became involved with her son and daughter, the more they wanted to do things with her. Amy and Bobby were fucking all the time, but she was never left out. In fact, she was always right there when they fucked. She found herself enjoying more and more just sitting and watching them. She never knew voyeurism could be so exciting, especially right where she could dive in anytime she wanted.

And Sharon wanted to most of the time.

Amy, she noticed, would lick her brother's cock for a long time. She seemed to especially enjoy licking about the swollen head, running her tongue over his piss hole when it was very wet with oozing fluids. The method Amy used was to hold his hard cock in her fist, pumping it tightly, bringing more juices bubbling up, then working her tongue about to lick them away.

Sharon was sitting on the couch, watching Amy lick and jack on her brother's cock now. Amy had one knee cocked up and spread wide. She was feeling her cunt as she stroked her brother's cock, her tongue in constant motion about the head.

Sharon watched Amy dip a finger into her cunt now and then, bringing it to the swollen head of her brother's cock, smearing it with her pussy juice, then lick it away. Now and then she would suck her finger along with the head of her brother's cock.

Peering up between her son's thighs, Sharon could see his precious balls, the length of his cock gripped hotly in her daughter's hand, watching Amy lick and suck it.

But then things began to speed up.

Bobby started twisting his naked ass, and Amy jacked his cock a little faster. Soon, she was jacking his cock fast enough to make his balls bounce. As she jerked his cock, she had her tongue licking in wet, swirling motions about the smoothly swollen head. At the same time, Amy was fucking herself with two fingers.

Sharon shoved her ass to the edge of the couch and threw her legs wide. She fondled her hairy cunt as she watched them. Bobby stared at his mother's exposed cunt, his hips moving up and down in time to his sister's pumping hand. The head of his cock was going in and out of Amy's mouth, and she was making soft, ecstatic sounds.

Bobby was fucking Amy's lips as she jacked his cock, watching his mother play with her pussy, and Amy was fingerfucking herself. Sharon pulled the hair-lined lips of her cunt wide, then squeezed them together. Her clit, inflamed, never quite disappeared from view.

As Bobby's excitement increased, Sharon drew her knees up to her tits. With one hand between her thighs, she started fucking herself with a finger. She moved her other hand behind her ass, stroking a creamy ass cheek as she slowly moved the fingertip toward her tightly puckered asshole. She knew her son enjoyed seeing her play with her cunt and ass. She watched her daughter drive her small finger in and out of her cunt, jerking faster and faster on her brother's cock. Her lips parted with each upward lunge of Bobby's cock.

"Make him come, Amy," Sharon mewled as she shoved a finger into her hairy cunt, her other finger circling the rim of her puckered asshole. "Jack him off, Amy! Jack your brother's

cock off! Make him come . . . make his cock squirt that sweet, sweet juice!"

"Mmmmmmm!" Amy moaned as her brother's smooth cock head slipped between her lips. Her cheeks billowed out everytime he shoved the head of his cock into her mouth, but her tongue remained in constant motion.

With her son watching, his eyes blazing now, Sharon slowly worked her finger into her asshole. She grunted as her asshole stretched. Now, fucking herself in the cunt and asshole at the same time, Sharon twisted her hips lewdly, staring at her daughter's pumping fist, her son's balls starting to get tight at the base.

Bobby spread his legs farther apart, lifting his ass. Amy rested her cheek on his stomach, so her brother could keep fucking into her mouth as she thrust a finger into her cunt and jacked him.

"Come, Bobby," Sharon urged, the fingers in her cunt and asshole moving faster and faster. "Come, damn it! Squirt come juice in your sister's mouth!"

Amy was whimpering as her hips pumped into her stabbing hand, fucking her finger now with a burning excitement. Her small fist jerked almost frantically on Bobby's throbbing cock.

Sharon was curious about what Amy would do if and when her brother came. The one time she had sucked him off, she had jerked away in surprise, joking. She wanted Amy to enjoy her brother coming in her mouth, wanted her to love cocksucking as much as she did. If Amy could only learn to take his come juice into her mouth, love the taste of it, they could have so much more pleasure with each other.

"I'm gonna come, Amy!" Bobby shouted.

But his warning came too late. His cock spurted. Once again Amy jerked her mouth off his cock, choking. But she didn't stop jacking him off. Her small fist pounded on his cock hard, the come juice splashing directly on her sweet, young face, coating it. Come juice glistened on her lips, her nose, her cheeks. Creamy come smeared her fist and fingers.

"Oh, Amy!" Sharon whined in protest.

She pulled her fingers out of her cunt and asshole and went to her hands and knees at her son's side. She dipped her head and began to lick up the creamy, hot come juice. She licked her daughter's fingers and the head of her son's cock, then she licked the come juice off her daughter's face. As the taste of her son's come juice filled her mouthy Sharon came. She squeezed her thighs tightly together as her ass writhed until the convulsions stopped.

Sitting on the other side of her son, she looked at her daughter. "Honey, you're missing the best part of cocksucking. Can't you keep it in your mouth when he comes?"

"I get choked, Mother," Amy said, almost in tears. "I want to, but I choke. Oh, I want Bobby to come in my mouth, Mother! What can I do to keep from choking?"

"It's something you have to learn, baby," Sharon said. "Try to angle his cock so when he comes, it hits either on your tongue or the roof of your mouth, not the back of your throat."

"What if I can't do it?"

"Then you'll just have to drink his come from a glass, I guess," Sharon laughed.

Bobby's cock hung limp between his legs. Sharon fondled it, shaking it playfully. "You don't think we're wearing Bobby's cock out, do you?"

"He never gets worn out, Mother," Amy giggled. "Give him five minutes and he wants to stuff it in something."

"Only if it's wet, tight and hot," Bobby said. "There seems to be no limit to the wet, tight, hot cunts around this house lately."

"And assholes!" Bobby exclaimed.

Sharon looked at her daughter. "One asshole," she said.

"So far," Amy giggled.

Sharon left them to bathe again. She enjoyed relaxing in a hot tub. There had to be some way for her daughter to let Bobby finish coming in her mouth. She knew how much it meant to him to come inside her mouth. A girl couldn't just jerk away at the most crucial time of peaking ecstasy.

She could teach her daughter how to suck Bobby's cock, but she couldn't teach her to let him come in her mouth to the finish. That was something Amy would have to learn to do by herself.

She toweled herself, then wrapped it about her. The towel was tucked in at her rounded tits. The cheeks of her enticing ass were showing beneath the towel as well as the lower portion of her cunt hair. She caught a glimpse of herself in the full-length mirror, and she saw that she looked very sexy.

Returning to the living room with the towel wrapped around her naked body, she saw that her son had another hard-on. It was true, she thought, that he could become hard very soon after coming. She didn't know anyone who could get so hard so fast in all her experiences. And his come! Her son came more than any boy or man she had ever fucked.

Amy still sat next to him. She was fondling his balls and eyeing his cock.

Sharon noticed Amy was trying to open her mouth as wide as she could. It looked funny, and she laughed.

"Are you practicing, Amy?"

"I'd like to get more of his cock in my mouth, Mother," Amy said. "I just can't get my mouth open that far."

"You're still a little girl, honey," Sharon said. "Maybe you need a smaller cock to practice on. But don't worry. You'll grow, and then you'll probably swallow his cock and balls together."

Her daughter giggled and closed the lips of her mouth about her brother's cock, sucking at his piss hole. It always excited Sharon to see Amy do this, especially when she jerked that small hand up and down his cock at the same time.

Amy jacked her brother off more than she sucked him. Sharon stood near her son, watching Amy. Bobby looked up his mother's lovely slim thighs. The curls of his mother's cunt beneath the towel were enticing. Sharon stood with her feet slightly parted, and he could see the pink of her cunt.

Amy ran her wet tongue along the throbbing shaft of her brother's cock, down to his balls, then quickly up again to lap at his piss hole.

Sharon squatted to watch. Amy looked between her mother's spread, knees, and she made a soft squeal and sucked harder on Bobby's cock, her tight fist pumping fast.

Sharon let her towel go, wondering now why she had bothered to wrap herself in it. She felt her son's hand moving over her ass cheeks as she squatted, and she wiggled it until she had his fingers at her cunt. Getting her son's fingers up her pussy, she began moving her ass, fucking up and down on his fingers.

She leaned closer to see her daughter sucking on that lovely hardness. Amy cupped her brother's balls, lifting them, glancing at her mother's face, keeping her lips wrapped about the smooth head of his cock. Sharon dipped her head and licked his balls as Amy continued to suck on the head of Bobby's cock. Sharon's ass moved up and down, fucking on her son's finger, and Amy kept digging her finger into her tight cunt.

Amy attempted to take more cock into her mouth. She got her lips past the head of her brother's cock, and that was as far as she could go. And still she tried, contorting her face with frustrated hunger.

Sharon released Bobby's balls and ran her tongue up his cock to Amy's lips.

Amy lifted up.

"Watch, honey," Sharon whispered. She slipped her lips over Bobby's cock, going down slowly. She held her fists tight and then his cock was at her throat. Her lips were at the base, gripping hard. "Now you try again," she said.

Amy tried, and to her surprise, she got half her brother's cock in her mouth. Pleased by this, she bobbed her face hungrily, sucking with wet, muffled squeals of delight. Sharon grinned, holding her son's balls while Amy sucked his cock almost frantically.

"Get on your knees, baby," Sharon whispered and moved to the other side.

Amy scrambled about hurriedly, drawing her knees beneath her, spreading them, arching her back. Her tight little ass lifted into the air, the cheeks parted. Her succulent, hairless cunt was revealed, and Sharon moved her mouth to it.

While Amy sucked on Bobby's cock, Sharon licked at her daughter's cunt, lapping up the sweet wet slit to the crack of her asshole. Sharon fluttered her tongue over her daughter's tight asshole, back to her tight cunt, then to her asshole again.

Amy wiggled her uplifted ass against her mother's face, sucking harder than ever at her brother's throbbing cock. She wiggled and Twisted lewdly against her mother's licking, jacking mouth, moaning softly in pleasure. Her hand still pumped the part of his cock she couldn't take into her mouth.

Bobby wanted to drive his cock up, make it go deep into Amy's hot mouth. He was twisting one of her nipples, looking from his sister's stretched mouth to his mother, who buried her face into Amy's spreading ass cheeks.

He could feel his balls getting tight as he tried to hold back his come. He didn't like it when Amy choked and jerked her mouth off his cock just as he was coming. The urge to push at that crucial time was very strong. He could not help squirming his ass.

Amy knew, when he started doing that, he was going to come. She struggled with his cock, licking hurriedly at his piss hole, her lips sucking greedily. She jacked on his cock as fast and as hard as she could, determined this time to keep from choking.

"I'm gonna come, Amy!" he grunted. "I gotta come!"

Sharon quickly pulled away from Amy's ass to watch her son come into his sister's mouth, prepared to grab his cock and drink his come if Amy pulled away. Amy was sucking hard, her eyes half closed in dreamy excitement. Her fist flew swiftly, his balls shaking. Sharon moved close, ready, mouth open.

When Bobby came, Amy's tongue was pressing at his piss hole. Her eyes opened wide, as the come juice spewed past her tongue. She swallowed quickly, but creamy come juice seeped past her tight lips, running down Bobby's cock and smearing her still-jacking hand. But Amy clung to his cock, her lips gripping just past the head, her tongue moving as she swallowed in wet gulps.

"Suck it, Amy!" Sharon moaned, her eyes shining. "Suck it! That's the way, baby! You're doing it!"

The wet gulping sounds Amy made told Sharon of the struggle her daughter was going through. But Amy was sucking and swallowing the creamy, boiling come from her brother's cock at last without choking.

Pulling her mouth up, Amy giggled in happiness, pulling her tight fist up her brother's cock. One final spurt of come slipped from his glistening piss hole, and Sharon quickly cau

ght it with the tip of her tongue. Then she licked her son's cock, taking the head into her mouth and getting her lips against her daughter's come-wet fist. Sharon ran her tongue over Bobby's cock and Amy's fist until both were clean of come juice.

"I did it!" Amy laughed. "I did it, Mother!"

"You sure did, honey." Sharon laughed and, leaning across her son, hugged her daughter tightly, running her tongue over those moist lips and delving in her daughter's mouth to taste what come juice lingered there. "Mmmmmm, you sucked him beautifully, Amy. You didn't choke at all."

"I'm gonna be a cock sucker when I grow up!" Amy giggled. "I'm gonna be the best fucking cocksucker ever when I get big."

"You're already a cocksucker," Sharon said, laughing and pleased with her daughter's delight.

"You're both a couple of fucking cock-suckers," Bobby said.

"You're fucking right!" Sharon replied, and she and Amy began wrestling with him. "And don't tell me you don't like it, you horny little motherfucker." "And sister fucker!" Amy exclaimed, poking her brother's side. "Don't forget me!"

Bobby rolled about on the floor, unable to get away from their tickling hands.

"Fuck you in the ass!" he yelled happily. "Fuck both of you in the ass!"

"Not a bad idea," Sharon squealed with laughter. "Not a bad idea at all. But that little cock has to be hard, and it doesn't look so eager right now."

"That's because my mother and sister are about to fuck it off, you cunts!"

"We're gonna try!" Amy giggled, pulling at his cock while her mother tickled his ribs. "Right, Mother!"

"Suck it off, too!" Sharon answered. "That's right, suck it off, too," Amy smiled. "We're gonna suck it off and fuck it off, Bobby!"

Gasping and panting, they lay still on the floor. Bobby was between them, Amy still clutching at his cock. Sharon got to her knees, then her feet. They were such beautiful children, she thought. So innocent, yet so damned erotic!

"You two need a shower," Sharon said softly, and before they knew it, she arched her hips forward, peeling the hairy lips of her cunt apart and pissing down on them.

Bobby and Amy squealed and tried to roll out from under the golden stream, but Sharon stayed with them, sending a hot stream of piss from her cunt onto their naked bodies. It was exciting to piss on them. Bobby and Amy stopped trying to get away from their mother, and they lay looking up at her as she pissed. Sharon drenched her son's cock and balls, shifting her hips as Amy spread her legs. She pissed on her daughter's hairless cunt, making Amy gurgle and writhe in delight.

"You'll make me come, Mother!" Amy whimpered. "You're gonna make me come, if you keep pissing on my cunt!" "Then come, darling," Sharon said, seeing that her son's cock was swelling beneath the golden piss. "Come as long as you want, hard as you can. Come all the fucking time!"

## Chapter Nine

Sharon was delighted that her son and daughter enjoyed it when she impulsively pissed on them. To her way of thinking, if something felt good to her, then it should feel good to others.

The heat within her body was growing daily, but it didn't bother her now. She wasn't

frustrated by it. She had her son and daughter, and they were always ready to help her out. They had no inhibitions now, none what-soever. Some boys were partial to straight fucking, and some wanted their cocks sucked most of the time: Sharon felt lucky; her son would do anything. And Amy . . . Amy was a living doll. She was eager to try anything new.

Like letting her piss on them.

Amy had come, that was obvious, and Bobby's cock had become very hard.

Amy, being very young, could still wear a child's dress, and she looked darling that way. The dresses were short, and her frilly panties could be seen. Sharon wanted to take her daughter's panties-after Amy had worn them-and suck at the crotch. She liked it best if Amy had pissed in them.

One day, doing the laundry, Sharon found a pair of her son's jockey shorts. She couldn't help but stuff the crotch into her mouth, rubbing her cunt against the vibrating washing machine.

Finding a pair of Amy's panties, she shoved the crotch into her mouth with Bobby's shorts. When she came, it was a terrific orgasm that almost made her faint.

Sharon did not consider fucking and sucking her son and daughter deviant, or even perverse. But sucking on their panties and shorts before washing them, that was something else. She had heard of men who desired a girl's soiled panties, but never a woman.

Another time she had stuffed a pair of shorts and panties into her own cunt, left them there half the day. Then, a little after noon, she had taken them out and sucked them, when they were drenched in her own cunt juices. She had experienced a number of orgasms then.

Sometimes, before she washed the jockey shorts and panties, she would squat and piss on them. That was kind of crazy, but it pleased her anyway.

She noticed that both Bobby and Amy would never remove their shorts or panties now when they pissed. Bobby would simply piss in his shorts, and Amy, although sitting on the toilet, pissed through her panties. It excited Sharon, and she, too, began pissing in her panties.

The hot piss-wet panties felt good to Amy and Sharon, and Bobby seemed to enjoy it when his shorts were wet. Then they began pissing where ever they happened to be, alone or with each other.

One afternoon, sitting on the patio with Bobby and Amy, Sharon walked out onto the lawn. She was ten feet away from them, and she leaned over, pulling her dress past her ass. She had on a pair of tight, sheer panties. She began pissing.

The stream did not go far and Sharon pulled her panties to one side. She waggled her ass, laughing.

Bobby and Amy ran to her, and her daughter quickly dropped to her knees, taking the stream of her mother's piss into her face. Her blouse became soaked as she shoved her face toward her mother's pissing cunt. Bobby, at Sharon's side, began fondling her tits and panty-covered red ass, watching his sister.

Amy pressed her face into her mother's crotch, licking at the hairy cunt. Sharon finished pissing, remaining bent over with her hands on her knees. Wagglng her ass into her daughter's face, she gurgled with pleasure.

Sharon arched her ass, pressing her piss-wet cunt into her daughter's face, feeling that eager tongue lapping up and down her hairy slit. Amy's tongue slithered between her hot cunt lips, thrusting in and out.

Amy hooked her finger into the wet crotch of her mother's panties, holding it to one side. Sharon grabbed for her son's cock, squeezing it hard. Bobby opened his pants, and Sharon quickly had his cock out in the open. Jackng at her son's prick, she pressed her cunt harder into Amy's face.



"Eat me, Amy!" she gurgled. "Eat the piss out of mother's cunt!"

But Bobby was pushing his sister aside. "I wanna fuck her, Amy! Move Over."

Amy felt her brother's cock sliding along her cheek as she moved. She turned her head and his cock slipped into her mouth. For a moment she sucked her brother's cock, then she watched him slide it into their mother's hairy cunt. Amy remained on her knees, watching Bobby's cock move in and out of their mother's hot pussy. She held her brother's balls, slipping her other hand to her mother's clitoris, rubbing it and squeezing her brother's balls. Bobby gripped his mother's hips, banging into her cunt hard.

Sharon yelped in delight, the powerful thrusts making her tits jiggle. She opened her blouse, wanting her tits free. Her skirt was pulled to her waist and she felt the tug, then heard the rip, as her panties were torn from her ass.

Amy leaned over her mother's naked ass. Sharon felt Amy's warm, wet tongue licking at her ass cheeks, feeling her son's cock banging hard into her. Being in the back yard, her son fucking her while her daughter rubbed her clitoris and licked hotly at her naked ass, caused Sharon's orgasms to begin. They grew with intensity until her body was shaking. She was trying to keep from screaming very loudly. She didn't want the neighbors to hear and maybe see them.

"Ooooh, give it to me, Bobby!" she groaned in a tight voice. "Give that cock to mother! Fuck my hairy cunt, baby! Fuck mother's hot, wet cunt! Fuck me, fuck me! Ooooooh, can you feel it? Can you feel me coming? Feel mother's cock loving your cock, sucking it? I'm coming, Bobby! Please, baby, feed mother's cunt that sweet come juice! Give it to me . . . hurry, give it to me!"

Bobby's cock remained hard, throbbing, fucking vigorously into his mother's cunt. He was beating against her so hard that Sharon was slumping to the grass. Soon, she had her head and shoulders down, her arms clawing past her head, her ass high in the air, her cunt still convulsing as her son fucked her and fucked her.

Amy, watching her brother's glistening cock plunging into their mother's cunt, attempted to shove a finger in with it.

"No, Amy!" Sharon wailed. "In my ass! Fuck my ass with your finger, darling!"

Amy shifted her finger to the tight ring of her mother's hot asshole. Bobby slowed his fuck strokes, watching his sister press her finger into their mother's gripping asshole. Then he started fucking as hard as before, his lower stomach drove his sister's finger in and out of Sharon's asshole, creating even more intense orgasms for their mother. Amy kept her hot little tongue licking at her mother's hip and ass cheek, drawing it to the small of Sharon's back. Sharon was groaning with the intensity of her orgasms that came in an explosive series.

Her cunt kept gripping and squeezing her son's cock with each of her spasms. She didn't know how her son was staying so hard, fucking her so enthusiastically, without coming, but she was not going to complain.

She moaned as Amy removed her finger, feeling an emptiness in her asshole. But feeling those slim, hot thighs closing about her head, she knew what Amy wanted. Sharon lifted her head, and, before she opened her eyes, she had a mouthful of deliciously wet, hot, hairless cunt. She sucked like a demented woman, her tongue darting into her daughter's tight pussy. Amy began to squeal with pleasure, hump-ing her cunt into her mother's face, grinding around. She held the back of her mother's head tightly, whimpering. "Eat me, Mother! Eat my cunt! To nguefuck me . . . fuck my cunt with your cock-tongue, Mother!" Sharon's face was completely concealed by her daughter's tight legs, her face buried into the sweet, fresh, hairless cunt. With her son still beating his cock in and out of her cunt, and her daughter now twisting and grinding her pussy into her face, Sharon was growing weak. The orgasms wouldn't stop.

Bobby pulled his cock from his mother's convulsing cunt and, before Sharon could say anything, he rammed it hard up her asshole. Sharon wailed in pleasure and licked frantically at her daughter's cunt, sobbing sounds of intense ecstasy bubbling from her.

Her son's cock seemed to go very deep, past her stomach and to her throat. The burnin

g way his cock stretched her asshole, the depth it seemed to go, sent Sharon into a higher pitch of erotic sensation. Her orgasms, weakening while her son fucked her cunt, suddenly found renewed strength as he plunged into her asshole.

Sharon shook her ass wildly, wanting him to never stop. She closed her mouth about her daughter's cunt, sucking hard at it, trying to draw those sweet cunt juices from it. She felt her daughter coming time and again as Amy's hairless cunt closed about her stabbing tongue.

Then Bobby went to her cunt again, thrusting his cock in hard. Sharon screamed into her daughter's cunt. Bobby was going from her cunt to her asshole, taking a few stabs into each. She was soaring so high in ecstatic pleasure that she didn't know when her son came, or where. She didn't know if he came in her cunt or asshole.

Bobby had started coming with his cock. Inside his mother's cunt, jerking it out! quickly and plunging his still-spurting prick into her asshole, finishing there.

Sharon sprawled on the grass, her naked ass gleaming in the sun. Her arms stretched above her head, eyes closed. She panted heavily, feeling the grass against her naked titties. Her creamy, rounded ass shivered and trembled, the glow of those amazing multiple orgasms still searing her cunt. It was hard for her to believe she had enjoyed so many.

The sun felt good on her naked ass as she started calming down. Opening her eyes, she saw her daughter sitting a few feet away, her skirt up and panties dangling from one knee. Her glistening cunt was exposed.

Nearby was Bobby, sitting and leaning back on his hands. His cock glistened from the wetness of her cunt. His balls, dangling loosely, looked so precious to her. She loved his balls. They held what she liked best of his wonderful, creamy come juice. Amy started pissing. She sat on the grass, her knees drawn up and wide, and the golden piss just started spewing from her pussy. Amy giggled and parted her cunt lips, lifting her ass slightly to watch the stream spurt. Sharon, with a lazy smile, moved her hand into the hot piss, feeling it, watching it, enjoying it.

When Amy finished pissing, Sharon rubbed her wet hand about her face.

"I'd rather wash my face in your lovely hot piss than water," she whispered. "It's so . . . erotic!" She twisted her naked ass, looking at her son. "Bobby, wouldn't you like to piss for mother, too?"

Her son gave her a crooked grin as he got to his feet. "I'm gonna piss on you, Mom, since you'd rather wash in piss than water."

"Ooooo, yes!" Sharon mewled. "On my ass, baby! Oh, piss on my ass . . . the hot ass you fucked so great!"

Sharon arched her ass up, her hands clawing her creamy ass cheeks wide, exposing her crack and the tight pucker of her asshole. Bobby stood between his mother's legs, aiming his cock at her lovely ass. The hot stream of piss splashed upon her spreading ass, making Sharon gurgle with delight.

"My asshole!" she urged. "Piss right on mother's asshole! Oh, yes, that's good!"

The hot piss struck directly upon Sharon's asshole. It stung and tickled at the same time. She loved it. She wanted to wiggle her ass, but she also wanted her son to piss right on her asshole. She arched her ass higher, trying to open up her asshole and wanting his piss inside. Her asshole was very sensitive, and the splash of her son's piss on it made Sharon come: again. She couldn't believe it was possible. Yet her cunt was going through those delicious spasms again. This orgasm was not as strong as her earlier ones, and Sharon was thankful for that. She didn't think she could live through another series of that sort.

Since Bobby had fucked her in the ass so vigorously, her asshole felt tender, and his piss stung her flesh more than before. But she loved the slight burning sensation, the wetness of his piss, the way it splashed against her asshole.

Amy still sat in her knees-up position, watching her brother pissing against their mother's

her's asshole. She was feeling her own cunt as she watched, moving a small finger up and down the succulent pinkness.

Sharon gripped her daughter's ankle, watching with shining eyes.

"Oh, God, I love this!" she hissed. "I love it when you two piss on me, especially on my cunt and ass! It's so hot, so wet ... I love it! Don't stop, Bobby! Oh, God, please keep peeing on me! It tickles my asshole . . . burns my asshole!"

But Bobby could piss only so long, and the stream lost its strength until it dribbled.

Sharon turned quickly, sticking her tongue out to lick up the last few drops of his golden piss. Closing her lips about the head, she sucked a little more piss from him, swallowing.

Sitting back on her piss-wet ass, she daintily dabbed her lips, a low, pleased chuckle bubbling from her throat.

"I think we all need a bath," she said, getting to her feet.

She turned the hose on and began spraying her children. Bobby and Amy played in the water, dancing around and twirling until they were soaked. Amy's dress, now wet, outlined her succulent body, the dress hugging her flesh. Sharon thought she was the most beautiful girl in the world that way, and she wished she had a camera to capture her beauty for posterity.

Then she let them use the hose on her. Sharon danced about on the grass, laughing with happiness. She flung her skirt up, did a few bumps and grinds to their delight, her exposed tits jouncing. She turned her back and flipped her skirt over her ass, wagging it in a tantalizing manner. It felt good to dance around on the grass, the hose spurting cooling water over her, flashing her cunt and ass and titties playfully at her son and daughter.

Her skirt was plastered against her body, and the dark curls of her cunt hair were plainly visible through it.

"Squirt me here," Sharon said, lifting her dress and spreading her legs, her cunt arching outward. The water splashed on her cunt, making her giggle. "Wow, if only you could piss this strong!" she giggled at her son. "I could come again this way. But then, I can come anyway, can't I?"

She pulled her cunt lips apart, feeling the garden hose splash upon her clitoris. She tried to open her cunt to let the water enter, but her position wasn't just right. Twisting about, yanking her skirt to her waist, she leaned over and spread the cheeks of her ass, feeling the hose squirting upon her asshole.

Gurgling happily, she backed up until her son had the hose pressing at her asshole, the force of the water spraying outward.

Taking the hose from her son, she told Amy to lift her dress, and she spurted her daughter's cunt and ass, then turned it on her son. She held the hose between her thighs and used it as if it were a cock, fantasizing that she was peeing on his cock and balls with it. Holding the hose tightly against her cunt, she waved it around, laughing.

"See mother's cock?" She laughed. "Mother has a cock now and she's peeing on you! Do you like my cock, Bobby? Amy, don't you wish you could suck my cock?"

Amy, giggling, leaned over. "Piss on my face, Mother. If that's your cock, you can piss in my face."

Sharon laughed as she pretended the hose was her cock and she was peeing on her daughter's face.

Tiring of the silly game, they sprawled out on the grass, the hot sun drying their clothing.

Sharon began to doze, her mind turning to fantasy. She was seeing her son and daughter with a little boy and girl, showing them how to fuck and suck, and yes, piss for them. She saw herself joining them.

The jolt of another orgasm snapped her awake. . .

## Chapter Ten

For days Sharon wondered about where she was going with her son and daughter. They were still very young, and they would be with her for many more years to come. But already she had seen them eyeing other young boys and girls.

Maybe she should come up with more exciting things to do. But what? She had done just about everything imaginable with them. Amy and Bobby fucked constantly, letting her watch. Bobby and Amy seemed to prefer fucking each other now. Amy had become a very accomplished cocksucker, and she was able to take over half of her brother's cock into her mouth with comfort. She loved it when he filled her mouth with his thick, creamy come juice, and she had learned to swallow it all. None ever escaped her tight lips as before.

Sharon loved to watch her daughter prance about the house wearing tight panties. Amy seemed to enjoy sucking her brother's cock off through his jockey shorts, and then wash her face in the crotch.

She had turned her son and daughter into insatiable erotic animals. They enjoyed their freedom to fuck and suck each other when they wanted, and they enjoyed making Sharon feel good and come, too. Around the house, Sharon had taken to wearing something. Total nakedness was becoming boring, so she wore very skimpy panties, but never a bra. Sometimes she covered herself in just a towel.

She began talking to her son and daughter about others, wondering out loud if they knew any boys and girls who could be trusted to join them. Amy thought about her little playmate, but decided the girl was too shy.

She thought of men she knew, but they were only acquaintances, not really friends. Besides, she hadn't fucked any of them, and to ask them to simply jump into a fucking session with her children would probably make them shit in their pants.

The excitement they had for each other was still very high, but not as intense as at first. And Sharon wanted fiery, intense, crazy sensations. Her cunt was becoming hotter and hotter. She wanted hard cock in her cunt, asshole and mouth all at the same time, with a couple of girls standing over her, peeing over her body as she fucked and sucked. There was no way that could happen, she knew, but that was what she wanted.

Bobby and Amy were wrestling about on the floor, teasing each other. The flash of her daughter's sweet cunt and ass started the excitement. Bobby's cock swung about, his balls bouncing as they wrestled.

Sharon watched them turn and twist, and then her daughter was on top of her brother. She had his cock and balls in her hand, rubbing her cunt into Bobby's face. The playing stopped as they began sucking and licking each other. Sharon's hand moved immediately to her own cunt, caressing it as she watched them.

She went to the floor with her son and daughter.

"Amy, would you like to try Bobby's cock in your asshole?"

Amy lifted her mouth from Bobby's cock, her eyes already shining.

"It's so fucking big, Mother," she replied. "Do you think I can do it?"

"I know you can do it, if you want," Sharon said.

Amy moved off her brother's face. She felt her ass, running the tip of her finger over her tight hole. She pressed the end of her finger into her asshole, her eyes rolling.

"Well, I'd like to try it, Mother," Amy said, pulling her finger out.

Sharon spread out on her back, telling Amy to sit on her face so she could lick at her cunt. Amy squatted on her mother's face, feeling Sharon's hungry tongue lapping her cunt and asshole. Sharon applied pressure on her daughter's back, forcing Amy to put her face into her hairy cunt. Bobby sat stroking his cock, watching them until his mother indicated he should try and put his cock into his sister's asshole.

Bobby spread his legs about his mother's head. Sharon grasped his cock and rubbed the swollen head against her daughter's tight asshole, making Amy squeal into her wet cunt.

With her tongue fluttering over Amy's cunt, Sharon held the base of his cock, his balls almost covering her eyes, watching as Bobby pressed forward. Amy's ass jerked as the pressure increased. But she was pushing back, helping her brother get his cock into her tight, pink asshole.

Suddenly, with surprising ease, the smooth head of Bobby's cock slipped past the fiery ring. Amy's head lifted from her mother's cunt and a scream boiled out.

"Take it out, Bobby," Sharon said quickly.

"No!" Amy screamed. "Don't! Leave it in me!"

Sharon watched her daughter's asshole stretching wide, seeing it flex about the head of her son's cock. Amy was trying to adjust to it, she knew.

After a few moments, Amy said: "Stick more in me . . . but slowly."

Sharon watched her son feed his cock into her daughter's asshole very slowly. His balls brushed against her forehead, and Sharon pulled at the cheeks of her daughter's ass, helping as best she could.

"Ooooo!" Amy moaned. "Is it all in yet?"

"Not yet, honey," Sharon answered. "Almost . . . just a little more. Does it hurt?"

"Oh, yes!" Amy squealed. "But it feels great, too! I want it all in me! I want all of your cock in my ass, Bobby!"

Bobby's balls rested on his mother's eyes, and Sharon had to lift them out of the way, wanting to watch Bobby fuck Amy in her tight little asshole. She shoved her tongue up and licked about her daughter's tingling clitoris, and Amy was putting her face back between her legs.

When Bobby started fucking slowly into Amy's gripping asshole, Amy went wild. She shook her ass so violently that Sharon had a difficult time keeping her lips and tongue on Amy's cunt. Amy's cunt was wetter than ever, and she was eating her mother's cunt with renewed fury.

Sharon, watching her son fuck Amy in the ass, his balls rubbing across her forehead and eyes when he went deep, clutched her daughter's shaking ass and thrust her tongue in and out of Amy's steamy, wet cunt. She pushed her crotch into her daughter's face, feeling Amy grabbing the round cheeks of her ass, that wet, scalding tongue lapping from Sharon's clitoris, along her hairy slit, tasting her puckering asshole and going back again. Amy was moaning and making growling sounds.

Seeing her son's hard cock moving in and out of her daughter's tight ass thrilled Sharon. There was something very exciting about seeing a cock in an asshole. The sheer perversity of seeing a cock in an asshole made her tremble.

Shoving a hand behind her son's ass, she cupped his ass cheek, her fingers in the crack. She licked hungrily at Amy's very wet cunt as she watched that rounded, hard cock penetrating her daughter's asshole. The feel of Bobby's balls brushing against her face sent more excitement through her. She ran her finger over Amy's claspings asshole, feeling the shaft of her son's cock as it came out. Her tongue was in constant motion, licking and tasting and stabbing at Amy's cunt.

Bobby was grunting as he fucked his sister in the ass, holding her twisting hips. It seemed that Sharon could see her daughter's asshole close tightly when he pulled back, only to loosen as he plunged in.

Amy lifted her head from her mother's crotch. "Harder, goddamn it! Fuck me harder, Bobby! Ooooooh, it feels so fucking good! Fuck my ass hard . . . fuck me fast! I'm about to come!"

Sharon watched her son increase the speed of his fuck-strokes, her tongue still lapping, lips sucking. His balls rubbed back and forth on her face. She rested a fingertip on the rim of Amy's asshole, feeling her son's cock moving in and out. Amy was sucking frantically at her cunt again, and Sharon could not hold back the sudden and quick explosion of her orgasm.

Amy screamed into her mother's wet cunt.

Her ass shook.

Sharon felt Amy's hairless cunt closing and opening about her buried tongue, and she knew her daughter was coming in powerful waves of orgasms. Amy was no longer licking and sucking her, but held her face tight against her mother's cunt. Bobby was ramming almost brutally now, his balls writhing and becoming tight against Sharon's forehead.

Then Bobby came.

He yelled as he came, plunging his cock as deep into his sister's asshole as he could. Amy screamed time and again, the sound muffled since her face was buried between her mother's hot thighs. Sharon nudged her son's balls out of the way, seeing the base of his cock throbbing as he gushed come juice into his sister's gripping asshole.

When Bobby finished flooding his sister's asshole with creamy come, he pulled his cock free. But Sharon grabbed it with her mouth and sucked it deep, tasting the slightly shitty taste on it, mewling softly as she sucked his cock, the last little bubble of come juice dripping from the tip.

Releasing her son's cock, she saw her daughter's asshole flexing, wet now. She shoved her mouth to it, licking at it, tasting her son's come juice that lingered there. She slipped her tongue into Amy's asshole easily, working it in circles for a moment.

Bobby then began to piss.

Sharon wailed with this added pleasure. Bobby sent a strong stream of golden piss against his sister's ass. Sharon pulled her tongue almost from her daughter's asshole, leaving just the tip inside. Bobby pissed against his sister's asshole and his mother's tongue.

Sharon boiled into fiery, tight convulsions.

## Chapter Eleven

Entering the shop, Sharon felt the men looking at her.

She flushed, partly in embarrassment and partly in pleasure. She looked at the display of hard rubber cocks, picking them up and testing them. There were only three men in the shop, and they were no longer looking through the colorful magazines, but at her. She felt excited to be handling the rubber cocks with the strange men watching her. She gave a moment's consideration to flashing her ass at them, but thought better of it.

She selected three hard rubber cocks of various sizes. She heard the snickers of the men as she paid the clerk, and gazed boldly into his eyes.

"Enjoy," the man said.

"Oh, I will," Sharon cooed sweetly, swinging her tight ass deliberately as she left.

Home again, she went to her bedroom and undressed. Climbing onto the bed, Sharon chose the medium-sized rubber cock. Pulling her knees, up and back, she rubbed the rubber cock about her asshole. It felt so much different than her son's cock, but this was something she felt she had to do. Pressing the rounded head of the thing against her asshole, she began to push until it went deep. Leaving it there, caught in place by the tightness of her ass, she pressed the larger one into her cunt. The feeling of her ass and cunt being filled started her to trembling. She picked up the smallest one, rubbing it over her lips and tongue.

She sucked on it for a while, taking turns, using her hand to fuck herself with the other two. Holding the one in her mouth with her lips, her tongue licking, she grasped the rubber cocks and plunged them into her asshole and cunt with a quick frenzy, then she pulled the cock from her mouth.

"It's going to work," she whispered softly. Then out loud, she called: "Amy? Bobby?"

Her son and daughter came, stopping with huge eyes when they saw what her mother had shoved into her body. They gave a small laugh.

"Help me," she whispered.

They climbed onto the bed, both naked. She showed her son what to do with the rubber object in her asshole, and as he fucked her with it, she fucked herself with the one in her cunt. "Amy, I'm going to suck this one, but I'd love it if you would piss on me."

Sharon knew she looked obscene with the rubber cock in her. Her knees were drawn up and back, the cocks in her ass and cunt. Bobby was fucking her in the ass with the rubber cock, and her eyes glowed with eager anticipation as Amy stood on her knees, her small hands spreading the sweetness of her hairless cunt, getting ready to piss on her.

"You, too, Bobby!" Sharon whined. "You have to piss on me, too!"

"I thought you wanted me to ... " Sharon cut him off. "No, I'll do that! You and Amy piss in my face!"

Bobby moved on his knees toward his mother's face, holding his cock. Sharon began plunging the two cocks into her cunt and ass furiously, the third one deep inside her mouth, as she sucked and used her tongue on it. Her eyes were huge and bright with intense, erotic passion.

Amy's hairless cunt hovered over her face, and her son's cock dipped only inches from her mouth. She closed her eyes when they began pissing. The hot piss splashed about her face, and Sharon worked the two cocks frantically in and out of her cunt and asshole. She sucked hungrily on the one in her mouth. She began to come, come with a strong violence that made her naked body shake and tremble. The cock in her mouth suddenly fell away, and she screamed.

The hot piss of her daughter and son boiled on her face, soaking her hair and filling her mouth. The orgasm kept increasing in power, but she could no longer thrust those rubber things in and out. Her cunt and asshole gripped them tightly with the convulsions.

The men in the shop came into her mind, only they had their cocks out and were pumping them with tight fists, and they were coming all over her body and face. As they finished coming, they started pissing on her, calling her names, names that made her come all the more.

She knew she was going back to that shop, but not to buy anything. She was going there to bring those men home with her, bring them to her son and daughter.

End