

Two-Way Mother
by Kathy Andrews

Chapter 1

Donna woke up with her pussy pulsating.

It was the first thing she felt, and she lay still, feeling the delicious sensations. She wondered if she had come while asleep. She tried to remember the dream, if any, that would cause her cunt to throb so hotly. She didn't remember dreaming at all, but her cunt seemed very, very hot. Slipping her hand beneath the sheet and into the elastic waist of her bikini panties, she felt the lips of her pussy. They were wet, very wet.

It was odd, because Donna never woke up in the mornings feeling like this. Sometimes she went to bed aroused, but never woke up that way. She lay still for some time, letting the warmth run through her. Her tits, even flat on her back, stood up firmly, with her nipples outlined by the sheet. When the throbbing decreased, she pushed the sheet away and swung her long legs over the side.

Other than her panties, she was naked.

The enticing aroma of freshly brewed coffee came to her, and she smiled with pleasure. Ted and Mike were up. Feeling good, with the scent of coffee in her nose, she stripped her panties off and stepped nakedly into her adjoining bathroom. Adjusting the shower temperature, she stepped beneath the spraying water. By the time she finished her bath, brushed her teeth, and combed her shining coppery-colored hair, she saw it was almost ten in the morning.

Donna hardly ever slept late.

Sliding her satiny legs into a pair of pale-blue shorts, zipping them over her hips, she moved her arms into a man's shirt, tying the tails beneath her thrusting tits. Bare-footed, she padded into the hall and toward the kitchen.

"Morning, Mom," Mike greeted her.

"Good morning, honey," she said, kissing his cheek.

Mike was growing fast, she saw. Almost as tall as her, he was a favorite at school and the best wide receiver on the football team. He was already attracting pretty little girls, something that made him feel good, but she knew he was puzzled about what to do with them. He was dressed in his old faded cut-off jeans.

"Here's your coffee, Mother," Ted said, placing a steaming cup in front of her.

Ted was her youngest. Like his brother, he was wearing cut-offs, too. Ted tried his best to imitate his brother, Mike. It had been that way since their father had died. Donna knew Ted missed his father, and was trying to replace him with his older brother. She was pleased that Mike seemed to understand, too, and tried his best to be a big brother for his brother.

Donna sipped her coffee, wide awake now. She listened with one ear to the boys' chatter, but she was still thinking of how she had felt when she woke up. Her cunt still felt warm, slightly puffy, and obviously moist. Crossing her legs under the table, she began to rock her foot. The rippling, gentle pressure of her movements caused her cunt to twitch, and Donna's eyes became dreamy.

She began remembering how it had been when her husband was alive, how they fucked. Those quickies they used to have had been very exciting to her. Some of her strongest orgasms had been when her husband sneaked up on her and plunged his cock into her cunt before she knew he was there. She was remembering other times, too. Times when they would be in bed and her husband would insist she twist and contort her naked body into almost impossible positions for him. She had attempted them all, eager to be a part of his intense drives. There had been nothing she refused him, and he had shown her how erotic and perverse she could be. This discovery ab

out herself delighted both of them, and before he died, they had discussed other possibilities, like meeting others for an evening of fucking. It never happened, though, because he died before they could do so.

At first Donna wasn't sure about it, but the more he talked to her, the more appealing it became. Her husband wanted to watch, watch her, taking cock in her cunt and mouth. She was willing to display her wanton behavior with others while he watched, but her one stipulation was that they would always be together, in the same room, never apart. It wasn't that she was afraid to be alone with someone else. Donna wanted to watch, too, and the idea of four or more people, all naked-and with hard-ons and wet cunts, appealed to her.

Now it would never happen.

She could never do it alone.

So she lived on her memories of her husband, and went to bed aroused and frustrated. And now, waking up feeling that way. She rocked her foot faster, under the table, out of sight of Mike and Ted. Her cunt rippled with heat, and her eyes almost closed as she produced a mild, all too mild, orgasm for herself.

When her vision cleared, she saw Mike and Ted looking at her, their expressions quizzical.

"Is something wrong, Mom?" Mike asked.

"No, why do you think that?" she asked, her voice soft and low.

"You made a moan," he said.

"And you got this crazy look on your face," Ted put in.

Donna smiled, softly. "I was just feeling ... thinking, about something."

"Must have been something good," Mike said.

"It was very good, honey," Donna replied, uncrossing her legs and finishing her coffee. "I guess I better get started on this house. You two animals can sure mess it up quick."

"We'll help," Ted said.

"No practice today?" Donna asked Mike. "I thought you practiced every Saturday morning."

"The coach called it off," he answered.

"You mean I have to put up with you two guys all day?"

"Hey, Mom we're not such bad guys," Mike grinned. He pretended he was going to poke her in the ribs, and Donna squealed, twisting away and jumping to her feet. "You got us to help out today. That should make you happy."

"If you two would pick up after yourselves, I wouldn't need any help."

"What would you do without us, Mother?" Ted asked, grinning at her.

"I wouldn't live in such a messy house, for one thing," she said, and ran her hand through his hair. "But for you two guys, I'll take the messy house."

Ted wrapped an arm about her waist and hugged her. Donna leaped into him, her tits smashing against his face. She felt an immediate response as her nipples stiffened. There was a small tremor moving up her spine as she pulled his head tightly into her tits for a quick hug.

When she pulled away, her legs felt shaky.

Taking out the vacuum cleaner, she started on the hallway. The two boys began picking

things up in the living room, but that didn't last long. She heard them laughing as they began to wrestle. Turning off the vacuum cleaner, she entered the room to see them in a tangle of arms and legs.

"Okay, you know the rules around here," she said without anger. "No wrestling in the house."

They paid no attention to her. Mike let his younger brother pin him to the floor, sitting on top of him. Mike had one knee lifted, his other leg straight out and to one side. Donna's breath caught as she saw the head of her oldest son's cock sticking from the cut-off shorts. Her cunt suddenly began to throb as her eyes fixed upon it. She stared hard at the head of Mike's cock, seeing his piss-hole. Her fingers curled into fists, her nails cutting into her palms. Her legs trembled and she felt weak.

"No wrestling," she said, but her voice was a bare whisper.

She tried to pull her eyes off Mike's cock, but they refused to move. As she watched, his cock slipped farther from his cut-offs, and then she was seeing half of it. Although it wasn't hard, Donna felt a growl in the pit of her stomach, a growl of desire. She had not seen a cock in over three years, and her eyes devoured her oldest son's cock wantonly.

When Mike heaved his body and tossed Ted away, they rolled toward her feet, laughing as Mike began to tickle his younger brother.

"Give up?" Mike was laughing. "Give up now?"

"Never!" Ted giggled, thrashing his arms and legs as he tried to get away from his brother.

Donna found herself trying to get a peek at her youngest son's cock, but it stayed concealed. Her cunt was wet inside her shorts, her cunt-lips pulsing hotly, her clit knotted.

The boys rolled into her legs, making her off balance. She fell on top of them with a low scream.

"Now we gotcha!" Mike said, grabbing his mother and wrestling her to the floor.

Ted joined his brother against her, and Donna began to laugh almost hysterically as they tickled her sides and ribs. She thrashed her long legs as she fought to get away from them, laughing hard.

Ted caught her arms and pulled them above her head, pinning them tightly with his knees. Mike sat on her thighs, his fingers dancing about her ribs as he tickled her. Donna laughed, half crying with pleasure, struggling to get free.

Her tits heaved and moved beneath the shirt, and she squirmed her ass and hips, trying to get her legs from under Mike's ass. She lifted her head, and saw her oldest son's cock pressing at her thigh, up near the leg of her shorts. Even though he was tickling her, making her laugh insanely, Donna could feel the heat of her son's cock on her thigh. With a violent movement, she tossed Mike upward and he fell across her body. He wrapped his legs about hers, still poking at her ribs. Donna felt the pressure of her son's body on her stomach, and grew weak.

Ted still sat on her arms above her head, and when she tried to pull them free, one of her palms cupped his tight ass. It was a brief, accidental touch, but Donna's palm burned as she quickly adjusted her hand away.

There was a slight tearing sound, and with a sense of embarrassment, she realized the shirt had become untied. Her tits, naked, were pressing against Mike's firm, naked chest. She felt her nipples stiffen as they poked at his flesh. Then she felt Mike moving, his hips rubbing. She felt the hardness of his cock as it slipped against her naked thigh. Feeling that his cock was hard, she knew Mike had to be aware of her naked tits on his chest, and of her hot thighs on his cock. She lifted her eyes and looked straight into his.

Mike was gazing down at his mother's face, his expression confused.

Donna lay still, and felt her son rubbing his cock at her thigh. She felt the

wetness as his piss-hole scraped near the leg of her shorts. She felt breathless, excited. Her body trembled as her tongue moved over her lips. She said nothing.

Then, as if realizing, finally, what was happening, Mike lifted. Not all the way, just his upper body. His cock seemed to move, and Donna gasped as she felt his cock-head push at the crotch of her shorts.

"Oh!" Ted gasped as his brother lifted. He saw his mother's tits, all naked, her shirt wide open. He stared at her stiff nipples, then jumped up and turned away, blushing.

Donna, still staring into her oldest son's eyes, left her arms above her head. Mike, with the head of his cock pushing against the crotch of her shorts, looked down at her exposed tits for a long time, then lifted his eyes to his mother's again.

"Mike ..." she said, her voice husky.

"I'm sorry, Mom," he murmured and slid from her, moving in such a way his cock was hidden from her.

Ted and Mike walked from the living room, and Donna remained on the floor, unmoving, but trembling. Her tits lifted as she began to breathe deeply. After a moment she sat up. Her cunt was throbbing hotly and it felt as if Mike's cock was still pressing there. She saw the wetness on her inner thigh, the wetness of her son's cock.

She went about her housework in a daze. Ted and Mike did not return to help. What had happened surprised her, but only because Mike had gotten a hard-on. Her own responses were no surprise. Of course Mike would get a hard-on, she told herself. She may be his mother, but she was still a woman, and he was a boy. Her body had made his cock hard, she knew. It had been the closeness of her naked thigh, his cock already sticking from his shorts. The touch of it caused his cock to turn hard, and by the time they realized her tits were naked, he already had a hard-on. When he had seen her naked tits, she had felt the powerful throb of his cock as his cock-head pushed at her crotch. Mike had, she felt - or wanted to think - almost come on her shorts.

The idea excited her. She wondered what he would have done if he had come off, spurtin g his hot come-juice against the crotch of her shorts. He had blushed with embarrassment, just as his brother had, when he saw her tits were exposed, but surely he had felt her hot flesh on his cock before that.

An hour later, Ted came out and mumbled a goodbye to her. She watched him leave, feeling bad about his embarrassment. It hadn't been his fault her shirt came open. But seeing her tits, his mother's tits, made him embarrassed. She wondered if Ted knew his brother had a hard-on. She watched Ted turn out of the front yard, and then put the vacuum cleaner away.

"I'm sorry about that, Mom," Mike said as he came into the kitchen where she was preparing vegetables for their evening dinner. "It was an accident."

"I know, baby," she said. "It happens sometimes. Don't worry about it."

Mike sat at the kitchen table. Donna felt his eyes on her, and she had to fight to keep her hips from trembling. She could tell he was looking at her thighs, at the shape of her ass.

Almost consciously, she shifted her weight on her feet, and the cheeks of her shapely ass bunched. She leaned over the sink, the paring knife in her hand, a carrot in the other. There was a tension in the kitchen that felt thick. She could hear her son breathing behind her, and it was heavy breathing.

Donna didn't know what to think. She didn't know how to react.

She saw, in her mind, the way his cock had slipped from his cut-offs, how it looked. She remembered how it felt on her thigh, so hot and hard. She remembered how it felt pushing against the crotch of her shorts, and her knees began to tremble.

"I'm sorry," Mike said again from behind her.

Donna took a deep breath, closing her eyes as a shudder rippled through her.

Watching her, Mike saw his mother's ass clench tightly under her shorts. He saw her trembling, and wanted to say he was sorry again.

"I'm sorry."

Donna whirled. "Don't say that!"

"I'm sor - "

"Oh, Mike!" Donna cried, her eyes moist. She leaned on the sink, dropping the knife and carrot. She gripped the edge of the sink with her hands, fighting back tears. "Oh, God, Mike! Don't say that again!"

"I didn't mean to ..."

"It was an accident, Mike," she said. "That's all it was, an accident. Please, don't say any more about it."

Mike looked hurt. He got up and left the room. Donna wanted to go after him, to hold him, to make him understand.

She stayed where she was, shaking, confused, yearning ...

Chapter 2

A week later, it happened again.

Donna thought her sons had forgotten about what happened. She had not forgotten, though. All her waking hours were spent thinking about it, recalling it, even the feel of Mike's cock remained vivid in her mind. In the past week, since that happened, Donna fondled herself to orgasm three times, her imagination growing about what could have happened, what might have happened if she had done this, or suggested that, or moved this way, or...

The only difference this Saturday morning was she and Mike were alone.

They were sitting on the floor, and he was helping her go through magazines in search of coupons. Again she was in shorts, a pair of white ones, with high-cut legs, the waist low on her hips. She was wearing a T-shirt now, and her tits were molded against the thin garment, her nipples protruding. Mike, as usual, was in faded cut-offs.

She was clipping coupons from a magazine when she noticed her son was staring at a picture for a long time. Glancing at it, she saw it was a model in a very brief bra and skimpy panties, and advertisement for hair remover. The slightly bulging panties indicated a darker color, and Donna knew Mike was fascinated by the picture. She dropped her eyes to the front of his cut-offs, but saw nothing. She felt that since he was looking with intense eyes at the picture, his cock would be hard, but it wasn't.

"That looks like you, Mom," he finally said.

"Let me see," Donna said, taking the magazine.

It did look like her, a younger version, though. The hair was the same color, the eyes the same shape.

"It isn't me," she said. "I would never be that kind of model."

"You'd be good at it," he said. "Look at your legs, Mom. They're even nicer than this girl's."

"That's a nice thing to say," she said. "But you must be up to something or want something. A boy never thinks his mother's legs are prettier than other girls."

"Yours are," he insisted.

"Oh, yeah!" Donna giggled, and poked him in his ribs.

Mike yelped and pulled away, but Donna was on him, wrestling him to the floor, coupons scattered all over. Mike laughed and thrashed as she poked and tickled his ribs, straddling him and giggling happily.

"Mom. stop it!" Mike laughed, not trying very hard to dislodge her. "You're gonna make me pee in my pants!"

"So pee," she laughed and poked harder. With a heave of his body, he tossed his mother to one side, and was fast to climb on top of her. Donna giggled and thrashed her legs and arms, twisting and squirming to get away. But Mike pinned her with ease, mostly because she was weak from laughing. She slipped her hands free and placed her palms on his cheeks, looking up at him with smoldering eyes.

As before, she felt his cock swell against her thigh. Mike was sitting on her upper legs, his knees at her waist. Pulling his face down, Donna kissed him, on his mouth. It was a quick kiss, but made heat come to her face. Trying to cover up her feelings, she shot her hips up, trying to dislodge him.

Again Mike shoved her arms above her head and pinned her down. Donna thrashed with all her strength, giggling like a high school girl. Mike fell forward, and she felt his cock move into her crotch as it had that day a week ago. His cock-head pushed at her cunt, against the seam of her shorts. She gasped loudly, and her hips lifted, returning the pressure. Mike was staring into his mother's face, his eyes glazed and his lips parted, panting.

"Ooooooh," Donna mewled. The head of her son's cock pushed hard against her shorts, right against her knotted clit.

When her son moved, she didn't blame him. The pressure of his cock on her cunt almost made her come. She felt Mike's hips lift just a little, only to push down again. They kept staring into each other's eyes as Mike pressed harder, the head of his cock smashing her hidden clit.

Mike moaned.

Donna felt his cock jerking, and then felt the hot wetness as he came against her crotch, covering her shorts with come. Her hips jerked, and she whimpered, her cunt contracting with orgasm when she felt his come soak through her white shorts.

Both of them shook, and then it was over.

Mike's eyes became shy and he started to climb from her.

"No," Donna said quickly as he released her arms. She shoved her hands to his waist, holding him on top of her.

"I'm sorry, Mom," he groaned, embarrassed.

"Don't say that!" she hissed, and wiggled her hips beneath him.

She moved her arms about his waist, caressing along his bare back. They kept looking into each other's eyes, neither of them knowing what to say now. Donna felt his cock hardening again, and Mike shifted his eyes away, a flush on his face. Donna moved her hands down his back and paused at the waist of his cut-offs, then slipped them lower. She cupped his ass through the shorts, and made a subtle, but suggestive, movement with her hips. She felt his cock throbbing against her closed thighs.

When he looked down at her again, his eyes were glassy with desire.

Donna's mind spun with perverse excitement. She pressed her hips up at his throbbing cock, then slipped her hand between their bodies. She brushed the back of her hand across the smooth head of her son's cock as her fingers tugged at the tight crotch of her shorts. She felt the wetness of his come-juice there, and managed to pull her shorts just far enough away from her cunt.

Mike, without saying anything, but still gazing down into his mother's eyes, lifted his hips slightly. Donna felt the head of her son's cock rub lightly across the lips of her now-exposed cunt. A gasp bubbled from her throat, and she shifted her hips. The head of her son's cock pushed at the entrance of her cunt.

Both were holding their breath now, staring with glazed eyes at each other. Donna still held her son's ass in one hand, her fingers of the other holding the crotch of her shorts to one side. Mike slowly, very slowly, pushed his cock inward. Donna lifted her hips just as slowly, and Mike's cock penetrated the fiery lips of her cunt.

Again Donna gasped, her eyes slitting but still staring up into his. She pulled down on his ass and lifted her own at the same time. She felt his cock move deeper, felt the hot throbbing of it. Mike pushed, and his cock slipped into her cunt.

Both froze.

Mike's cock was all the way inside her wet pussy now, every hard inch of it. Donna's body shook with ecstasy, and she pulled her hand from between their bodies and placed it back on his ass. She held her son's ass with both hands tightly, and very slowly moved her hips.

Mike moaned.

Donna gave a soft cry of delight.

She moved first, lifting her hips and lowering them, sliding her cunt on his cock. Then Mike was moving, stabbing his cock into her cunt slowly. They kept staring at each other, both slightly startled at what they were doing, neither wanting to say anything right now.

Mike fucked his mother slowly, letting her set the pace.

Donna humped in almost slow motion, feeling her son's cock sliding along the gripping, fiery lips of her cunt. She could feel her clit scrape at his hard cock-shaft, and she breathed hotly. They moved in perfect unison, with Mike pushing his cock down as she lifted her crotch. The delicious filling of her cunt caused shivers to run up and down Donna's flesh. She closed her thighs tightly again, feeling her son's cock stabbing up and down. She moved her hips, holding his ass, her upper body still. Her eyes burned into his, and she ran her tongue over her lips as the sensation of ecstasy grew.

Donna's hips speeded up, and Mike went along with her. He had his elbows against her shoulders, his hands in her hair. Donna clutched his bunching ass-cheeks tightly, arching her pussy upward to meet his cock. She spread her legs, and Mike shifted his between them. She scissored her satiny thighs along his, her hips twisting and grinding as his cock pumped into her cunt.

They breathed hard and fast, the rapture swelling in them both. She felt her son's cock throbbing inside her cunt, and the hairy lips grabbed at it tightly, making Mike groan. She squirmed her cunt upward. Her eyes were dreamy, almost unseeing, and Mike kept looking down into them, his own burning as hot as his cock felt to her. As the ecstasy increased, so did their movements.

Mike began stabbing faster, and Donna strained up at him. Her cunt was stretching sweetly, taking her son's cock greedily now. She churned her ass up and down, bouncing her ass-cheeks against the floor, then swinging her cunt up to smash onto his ramming cock.

"Ooooooh!" she moaned.

"Ahhhhh!" Mike gasped.

Thrashing now beneath her son, Donna clawed at his ass with strong fingers. She churned and humped her ass swiftly, making choking sounds in her throat. Her cunt seemed to expand, to swell, then become almost impossibly tight around her son's thick cock. She was close to orgasm, and her cunt burned wetly. Mike was almost pulling his mother's hair as he pounded his cock into her grinding cunt. Donna didn't feel any pain, though. All her sensations were centered between her thighs, where his cock was plunging so deliciously. She arched her hips against him, crying out softly, her hands pulling at his ass, trying to sink his cock deeply into her fiery cunt. She was going to come, and it was going to be a hot, hard orgasm.

Mike was stabbing his cock almost frantically into her cunt now, smashing at her puffy, hairy cunt-lips in a frenzy. Donna knew her son would come soon, and she wanted it. She rammed her cunt hard onto his cock, her cunt-lips gripping tightly, a sob of mindless ecstasy boiling from her throat.

Her cunt contracted, and she strained, crying out, at his cock.

Mike couldn't take the wet, hot tightness, the rippling waves of the velvety walls of his mother's cunt. He cried out, too, a loud grunting sound, and pushed hard into her pussy.

Again Donna cried out, feeling the gushing wetness of his come-juice spattering into her cunt. Each powerful throb of his cock sent a spewing, creamy gush into her pussy, making her orgasms go on and on. Even when it was over, they kept straining at each other.

Donna felt his cock soften inside her cunt, and only then did her body relax. She slumped her ass to the floor, her hands sliding off his ass to lay at her shaking hips. She shuddered and pulled in air through flaring nostrils. Her legs relaxed, wide apart, and she felt her son pulling his cock from her cunt. As it left her pussy, she moaned softly.

Without looking at her, Mike stood and left, making sure his cock was concealed from her.

Donna lay on the floor, tears in her eyes. They were not tears of shame or guilt or embarrassment, they were tears of joy. Her orgasm had been very powerful, almost shattering her body. It had been so long since she had come that way, she had almost forgotten how good it could feel. She pulled the crotch of her shorts over her cunt, her hips jerking as her finger brushed her hairy cunt-lips lightly. When she managed to stand, her legs were weak. She saw the coupons scattered all over the floor, some of them torn and wrinkled.

Her face glowed, slightly flushed with pleasure. There was a smile on her lovely face, and her eyes sparkled like they had not sparkled in three years.

She was troubled in one way, though.

She didn't like Mike's slipping away that way. She knew he was at least embarrassed about what happened between them. She didn't want him to think it was his fault, take the blame for it.

She found Mike sitting on his bed, elbows on his knees and chin cupped in his hands.

"Mike," she said softly as she sat down beside him, wrapping one arm about his shoulders. "It wasn't your fault, honey. It wasn't anyone's fault. It just happened, Mike. Please, baby, don't feel bad about it."

"I'm sorry, Mom," he said, not looking at her.

"Mike, I told you I didn't want to hear you say that again," she said, trying to sound firm, but failing. She felt him shaking and pulled him against her body, hugging him, resting his head on her chest and running her hand through his hair. "You're not sorry it happened. I know. I can tell. Besides, I'm not."

She felt him take a deep breath.

"I'm not at all sorry," she whispered softly, kissing the top of his head and caressing his shoulders.

"You're not?" he asked, his voice muffled.

"No, honey."

"I didn't mean to...you know, let that happen, Mom."

She hugged him, feeling his deep breathing. She considered a few moments, then said, her voice very soft: "I'm glad it happened, Mike."

He didn't answer her.

"It was good," she went on. "It was very good and I needed it. I think you did, too."

"It was my first time, Mom," he confessed.

"I thought so," she replied, pleased by his answer.

"I'll make sure it doesn't happen ever again," Mike said.

"But, Mike," Donna answered quickly. "I might want it to happen again."

Mike lifted his head, looking at her. "You might?"

Donna nodded her head. "Listen, honey. I'm going to tell you something about me. Listen closely, because you might like what I say."

Donna told him about her and the his father, of the fiery passions they shared, of almost becoming involved with others. Mike listened closely, his interest obvious in his young, burning eyes. She told of how their father had developed this dormant passion inside her, of the crazy positions they would get into. She spoke without hesitation, without shyness, but boldly and straightforward.

"And, Mike," she concluded, "It was fun. I loved it, every minute of it. Your father used me, my body, the way he wanted, but I never once felt degraded nor humiliated. I loved it, Mike! Do you understand?"

"I think so, Mom," he said, his voice thick.

"I want it to be that way again," Donna said in a soft voice. "But your father is gone, and I don't have anyone, and don't want anyone, except my two boys."

"You mean Ted and me...doing that with you, Mom?"

"I don't know about your brother, she said. "He's kind of young, and I don't know if Ted would even be interested."

"But you want to do it with me?" he said. "Since it happened once, why not?"

"I don't know, Mom."

"What is that supposed to mean?" she asked "You don't know if you want to, or you don't know why not keep on with it?"

"Why not keep on," he grinned now.

Donna's face lit up and she hugged him tightly. She turned his face to hers, and kissed him, her lips hot and soft and writhing. She dipped the tip of her tongue against his lips, licking them, then turning him loose.

She stood up, her shoulders straight and pulled back, her tits straining at the thin T-shirt, nipples protruding. The front of her white shorts was wet with his first come.

With her eyes burning, she peeled her T-shirt from her body, tossing it to his bed. She stood with her hands on her hips, legs parted, her naked tits thrusting. Mike's eyes glowed on them, a grin on his face. Donna shrugged her shoulders, making her tits wobble from side to

side. They were full and firm, but not large. She felt good to expose herself to Mike, felt very good. She stepped closer to him, and lifted his hands, curling his fingers about her tits.

"Feel them, honey," she whispered. "Feel my tits all you want."

With hungry eyes, Mike caressed his mother's tits, twisting and pulling at her nipples. Donna moaned softly in delight, watching his hands squeeze her tits. She rolled her hips as wetness seeped out of her cunt into the crotch of her shorts. She grasped her son's wrist, and slipped his hands down her sides, over her hips and thighs, then pulled them around to her ass. She pulled her son's face into her naked stomach, and Mike kissed at her belly button.

"Mmmmm, nice, baby," she murmured.

She unzipped her shorts, and lowered them teasingly, watching her son's face. Mike watched with hot eyes, his tongue licking at his lips as he swallowed, his excitement showing. She shoved her shorts down until the soft hair of her cunt showed, and paused.

"Like me?" she asked breathlessly.

"Oh, Mom! You're beautifully

"Not yet, darling," she said. "I'll be beautiful for you in just a minute."

She twisted her hips and pushed her shorts lower, the fan-shaped hair of her cunt-hair fully showing now. She slid her shorts to her knees, and caught them there. She ran her hand through the hair of her cunt and pulled up, the slit of her cunt showing, the tip of her clit protruding. She squeezed her fingers together, pressing the hairy lips of her cunt at her clit, then let her shorts slide to her feet. She stepped out of them, standing naked in front of her young son.

"Your turn, Mike," she said softly.

He looked up, dazed.

"Ohhhhh, baby," she purred, leaning down and kissing him. "Come on, honey, it's your turn now."

Without getting off his bed, Mike opened his pants, his fingers shaking with nervousness. His eyes gazed hotly right at his mother, seeing that triangle of soft hair, the pink slit of her cunt. Lifting his hips a little, he scooted his shorts down. Donna, her eyes steaming with passion, breathed deeply as his cock and balls were revealed.

"Ohhhhh, baby!" she purred hotly. "That's lovely."

Mike sat with his cut-offs at his knees, his cock standing up with hardness, his cock-head round and smooth. Donna saw the bead of juice gleaming on his piss-hole, and ran her tongue over her lips. The small tuft of hair at the base of his cock appealed to her. His balls, she saw, were full and devoid of hair. His cock was surprisingly long and thick for his age. She felt her cunt start to throb, her clit tightening. Drawing back from him a few feet, she stood with her feet apart, her hands balled into fists at her hips, breathing deeply with anticipation. Juices from her hair-rimmed cunt seeped along her inner thighs.

Kicking his legs and feet, Mike let his cut-offs slide to the floor. He kept staring at her naked body, his eyes going from his mother's exciting tits, with those stiff, dark pink nipples, down her flat stomach and fixing upon her hairy cunt. Donna understood her oldest son's excitement at seeing her naked. She saw it the way his cock jerked back and forth, his balls writhing. His bare chest heaved up and down as he panted, his expression eager.

Donna's hips twisted sensuously as she uncurled her fists and caressed her hands up to her tits. She cupped her tits, her fingers squeezing, her nipples protruding from them. She gave a hot little gasp of pleasure. She thrust her hips forward so her son could get a good, long look at her swollen cunt.

"Now I'm beautiful for you," she said, her voice a breathless whisper. "And you're beautiful for me."

"Mom, you're so...so..." Mike swallowed, not knowing what to say.

"Naked and beautiful?" she asked softly, one hand going down, her fingers toying with the soft hair of her cunt.

"Yeah," he grunted, nodding his head.

"You have a beautiful cock, Mike," Donna purred.

Mike's head jerked upward, making Donna giggle.

"It is a cock, isn't it, baby?" she mewled, her eyes dancing with passion. "That's what your father called it - cock. I like that name. Cock. It sounds so...so masculine and exciting. Cock...cock...cock..."

Mike was grinning, half shyly, his eyes back on his mother's pussy. Donna ran her fingers through the mass of soft hair and slipped two fingers along her throbbing clit, exposing it to her son's eyes.

"And this is pussy, baby," she whispered. "This is real pussy."

"I...know," he said, choking. "I know what it is, Mom."

"You do?" she asked with a little gurgle. "Then you know it has to be a hot pussy. I mean, you fucked it just a little while ago on the floor, didn't you? Was it hot then? Was it a hot, wet pussy, darling?"

"Oh, Mom!" he moaned, grabbing his cock tightly. "Yes, it was!"

"This hot pussy is going to fuck your hard cock, again," she gasped throatily. "Mother has to take care of that hard cock. We can't have it so hard, can we? It might start to hurt and then I'd feel bad."

She moved toward her son slowly, swaying her hips. Placing her hands on his shoulders gently, she urged her son onto his back. Mike lay back willingly, his cock straining straight up.

"Hey, where is everybody?"

Ted slammed the front door as he came into the house.

Chapter 3

"Shit!" Donna complained.

Mike jerked up, reaching for his cut-offs. But Donna stopped him. She rushed to the bedroom door and closed it, putting a chair against it to prevent her youngest son from barging in. She listened with her ear against the door. Mike was showing fear, but not so much that he stopped looking at his mother. As she stood at the door, he gazed at her long, slender legs and satiny thighs, the curve of her rounded, tight ass, the side view of one tit.

"It's okay," she said softly. "Ted is making noise in the kitchen."

She turned back to Mike. "You know your brother, when he's hungry he'll be in there eating for an hour. That's plenty of time."

She returned to Mike, and pushed him back on the bed again. She climbed onto the bed, above her oldest son, her knees brushing along his thighs. Her tits dangled at his face as Donna positioned her naked body above him, on her hands and knees.

With a soft giggle, she swung her tits across Mike's face.

"Suck them, honey," she urged. "Suck on my tits!"

Mike, his cock driving him, opened his mouth as his mother pushed one of her stiff nipples into his mouth. When he closed his mouth on her tit, sucking it. Donna purred, her eyes closing with pleasure. She lowered her tit until it smashed at her son's face. Mike's body trembled, and he placed a hand on her hip, tentatively. Donna lifted her hand and moved his palm about her hip, down her thigh, then brought it up onto her naked ass. She pressed his hand there, making his fingers curl into her flesh.

"Mmmmmm, suck hard, baby!" she cooed "Suck Mother's tit real hard!"

Mike sucked, his tongue licking, his hand on her ass starting to slide and move now. Donna wiggled, mewling.

"Oh, yes, Mike. Feel me, baby! Run your hand all over Mother's body! Touch me all over. Feel me, darling!"

Mike ran his hand feverishly about his mother's ass, touching and caressing, his fingers brushing the soft hairs of her cunt as he moved his fingers along the split of her hot ass. He squirmed beneath her as he sucked at her tit. Touching her excited him the way he had expected it. He had wondered what it would be like to feel a girl, a naked girl, and all his expectations were coming true.

Donna's flesh rippled with delicious sensations as her son ran his hands about her flesh. She shivered and purred. She had missed this for a long time, almost forgotten how good it felt to have a hot hand touching her body.

She lifted up, pulling her tit from her son's mouth, looking down at him with blazing eyes.

"Now, baby!" she moaned. "Oh, God... Mike, Mother wants it now!"

She pressed her crotch down, twisting it as her cunt searched for his throbbing cock. She felt his smooth cockhead slide along her inner thigh, brush across the wet, puffy lips of her cunt, then slide up toward her asshole. Mike, just as eager as, or more than, his mother, shoved his hand down there and positioned his cock.

Donna placed her fiery cunt on his cock-head, and then pushed down. She held her breath, feeling her son's cock slide into her cunt, spreading her sensitive cunt-lips with the throbbing hardness.

"Ohhhh, God!" she cried out as her cunt crushed onto the base of his cock. "Mike! Ohhhh, baby!"

She dropped her weight onto him, wrapping her arms about his neck and holding him tightly. Her firm tits flattened on his chest, her nipples searing his flesh. Mike was holding the cheeks of his mother's writhing ass, one in each hand, straining his cock up into her gripping cunt. Donna could feel Mike's cock throbbing against the tight lips of her pussy, her clit pressing at the base. She sucked in a deep breath of air, and lifted her hips, her cunt pulling upward on his cock. She moved slowly, feeling every ridge of his lovely hard cock. She lifted her ass until she had just the swollen head of his cock inside her cunt. She held it for a moment, then lunged her cunt down hard and fast.

"Ahhhhh!" Mike moaned.

"Oh, yes, baby!"

Clutching him around his neck, Donna began to hump her naked ass up and down, fucking her son. Her only movements were in her hips, her hot thighs pressing tightly against his. Her ass bounced and twisted as she lunged up and down. Each thrust of her cunt pushed the breath out of Mike's lungs, making him grunt softly.

Donna squealed in delight, her wet cunt making his cock slippery. Her cunt-lips clutched his cock tightly, then opened, tightened again. It was all involuntarily. Donna had no conscious thought of what her cunt was doing. Mike's hands clung to her dancing ass tightly, his fingers squeezing at her firm ass-cheeks.

"Ohhhh, this is wonderful!" Donna hissed. "Oh, Mike, you're so hard and I'm so wet! Oh hhh, your cock is perfect for my cunt! I can feel your cock stretch my cunt open... fucking it! Listen to that wet sound, baby! Hear Mother's wet cunt fucking your cock!"

Mike didn't say anything. He was almost dazed with pleasure. His hands clutched his mother's bouncing ass tightly, his hips lifting up to meet the wild thrusting of her cunt. He didn't move his hips, but held them high and let her ride his cock as fast as she could.

Donna gasped and cried out with ecstasy. Her hips pounded up and down, her cunt smacking against the base of her son's cock, feeling his rounded cock-head push so deliciously into her greedy, fiery cunt. Her knotted clit scraped along the hard shaft of his cock, sending fire through her crotch. She twisted her ass, arching and straining. The sensations of her son's cock inside her cunt caused her to lift her head, eyes bulging, her lips parted. She curled her fingers into his hair, pulling as she squealed and cried out.

"Hold my ass, Mike!" she moaned. "Ohhhh, hold Mother's ass tight, baby!"

Mike curled his fingers into her dancing ass. His cock was being burned by his mother's searing cunt, blistering him. His balls were almost painfully tight at the base, loaded with hot come.

"Feel it, Mike!" Donna hissed, ramming her cunt up and down his cock in a frenzy. "Feel Mother's cunt fucking your cock! Can you feel how wet and hot Mother's pussy is! Ooooooh, baby, I love your cock! I love the way it feels in my cunt! Ooooh, honey, fuck me! Fuck Mother, Mike!"

Mike tried to work with her, but Donna was pounding up and down much too frantically, and all he could do was hold her ass tightly. Donna whipped her naked ass about lewdly, grinding her bubbling cunt furiously onto his cock, making little screwing motions at times, and pumping up and down at others.

Her mind reeled dizzily with pleasure. Donna could feel every sensation in every part of her naked body. It was, in a way, better than those wild times with her husband. Swinging her ass with abandon, pumping her cunt up and down on her son's cock, she cried out with soft sounds, clutching his hair in her hands. Her clit became inflamed more than ever, and there was a wild, powerful orgasm swelling inside her lower stomach. She sobbed lewdly as she increased the sliding movements of her cunt on his cock. Now, she was fucking her son with wicked, almost uncoordinated thrusts. She pounded and twisted her hungry cunt madly onto his cock, her head lifted high, neck stretched. She gasped hotly.

"I'm getting there, Mike!" she groaned. "Ohhhh, baby, I'm getting ready to come! Ahhhh, so fucking good, Mike! Can you feel Mother's cunt about to come? Ooooooh, I'm going to explode! Ooooooh ... ahhhh, there!"

With a wild lunge, Donna rammed her cunt hard onto her son's cock, her hairy cunt-lips clutching with hot spasms. The rippling waves of her orgasm along the hardness of his cock made Mike cry out.

"Oh, give it to me!" Donna sobbed.

Mike clawed at his mother's grinding ass tightly, and with a groaning grunt, sprayed the walls of her pussy with boiling come. The squirting come-juice came rapidly, making Donna cry out with rapture. They strained hard together, Donna's cunt pulling on her son's gushing cock. Their moans mingled as one, both of them shuddering with the intensity of their ecstasy.

Slowly, Donna's body relaxed, everything loosening up at the same time. Her muscles, even her bones, felt like jello. She breathed deeply, her tits smashing against her son's chest again. She trembled as her son ran his hands up and down her satiny back, over the swells of her shapely ass and upper thighs. His cock was no longer inside her cunt, but resting against her still pulsating, hairy cunt-lips.

"Am I too heavy?" she whispered after a while.

"Ahhhh, no, Mom," he breathed. He wrapped his arms about her waist and hugged her tight.

tly.

"Well, let me loose, anyway" she said, a half giggle in her voice.

When he released her waist she rolled onto his bed at his side. She looked at his face, seeing nothing but pleasure there. Mike had the beginnings of a mustache, and she realized he would have to start shaving soon. Tenderly, she caressed his face as he turned his head and looked at her.

"Was it good, honey?" she asked.

"It was great, Mom."

"Does that mean you'll want more?"

"As much as you'll give me," he said, cupping one of her tits and fondling it without nervousness now. "All I can get."

With a giggle, Donna scooted tightly against him, hugging him.

"That might be more than you can handle," she whispered as the tip of her tongue probed his ear. "I'm a pretty hot and greedy piece."

"Piece of what?" Mike teased, pulling her nipple.

"Piece of ass, you nut!" she said, slapping his hand off her tit. "I may want more of that cock than you can give me!"

"Could Dad handle it, Mom?" he asked.

"That's none of your business," Donna said, sitting up. "But yes, he could handle it very well. Now it's time for you to see if you can take care of it."

"If I can't, I'll get help," Mike laughed.

Donna was picking up her shorts. She turned and gazed at him. "Oh, you would, would you? I suppose you have someone in mind, too."

"Maybe," Mike said, watching as his mother stepped into the shorts. The front of them was still wet where he had come on them. Donna, knowing he was watching, wiggled her ass more than usual to pull the tight shorts up. She pulled the zipper and then slipped her arms into the shirt, eyeing him.

"Anyone I know?" she asked, enjoying the game.

"Maybe," he said.

"Mike, I won't be putting out for just anyone," she said, her eyes going serious. "I'm hot, yes, but I'm particular. I haven't had cock since your father died until today. I've been going out of my mind for it, too, but I won't fuck just anyone."

"I didn't think you would," he said. "If you did, I wouldn't want you for my mother."

"Even though I fuck good?" she teased, her eyes flirting with him.

"Even that, Mom," he replied, stepping into his shorts. "Who wants a fucking slut for a mother?"

"Oh, so I'm a slut, am I?"

"Mom, I didn't mean it that way," Mike said quickly "I meant a girl who takes on all the guys. You'd never do that."

"You're right, I wouldn't," she lied softly. "I knew what you meant in the first place, darling. You're not the kind of guy what would pass a girl around, I know."

Mike started laughing.

"What's so funny?" she asked. "Do I have a tear in my shorts or something?"

"We're talking like you were my girl, Mom, not my mother."

"Well, I can be both, I'd say," she replied, her eyes twinkling.

"That would be nice, Mom."

She stuck her tongue out at him, wagging it suggestively. "You may have more of a girl than you think in me. Just don't be surprised at my appetites."

"I won't," he promised, watching her move the chair from the door and opening it.

Donna peeked outside, then slipped away as if she felt guilty, turning toward her own room.

She was sweaty, and peeled her clothes off again as the tub filled with water. As she soaked in the tub, she thought how it happened, not at all surprised. When a boy had his cock so close to a girl, he was bound to become hard, she thought. What made her feel good, was Mike was eager for it. Not only eager then, but wanted more of her. Leaning on the rim of the tub, she closed her eyes and relived fucking her son. It felt as if his cock was still inside her cunt, and she wiggled deliciously.

She dried her body as the water ran out of the tub, then stepped into her bedroom and pulled on an attractive house dress. She was naked under it, the first time she had been naked under a dress since her husband had died. She brushed her long, soft hair, and when she finished, she felt presentable enough to join her two boys.

She found them playing a dice game.

Mike looked up at her as she entered, his eyes taking in her dress. Since Ted's back was toward her, she gave Mike a lewd wink as she sat on the couch, carefully tucking her skirt about her long thighs. Mike began to slowly lose interest in the game as she watched them. He kept looking at her, and after making sure Ted couldn't see, she drew her hand up to her tits, smoothing the dress over them so they were outlined for Mike, her nipples protruding enticingly.

There was something exciting about teasing Mike while Ted sat there with his back to her, unaware of what was going on. Hoping her youngest son would see the expression on Mike's face, Donna grinned as she slipped the hem of her dress past her knees. Then she lifted her dress, parted her legs quickly, giving Mike a quick look at her naked cunt, then she closed her legs and smoothed the dress over them again.

Mike glanced at his brother, then back at her. Donna shook her head in warning, nodding toward Ted. Ted was hunched over, absorbed in the game board. Donna glanced down at the front of Mike's cut-offs, trying to see past the fringed legs. But he was sitting in such a way nothing showed.

Every time Mike glanced at her, she would open her knees wide, flash her naked cunt at him, grin and stick her tongue out, then close her legs quickly. She toyed with the neckline of her dress, and with a quick motion, exposed her tit, fast, but every inch of it. Mike was starting to breathe fast, making noises. She placed a finger at her lips to warn him, but Mike paid no attention. Besides, what she was doing excited him, and he had difficulties controlling his breathing.

She lifted her skirt, opened her knees very wide, wider than she had so far, with her ass moving toward the edge of the cushions. She held her exposure longer than before, and then her youngest son turned his head.

Donna dropped her skirt and clamped her legs swiftly, but it was too late. Ted had seen her cunt, too.

Her face felt warm, and she turned her eyes down shyly to her lap, feeling suddenly as if she were a little girl caught doing something very naughty, but deliciously naughty.

Ted looked away quickly, glanced at his older brother, and then back at the game board. But his interest was gone now.

Donna trembled.

Chapter 4

Donna stayed in her bedroom all evening. It wasn't because she was ashamed of her youngest son seeing under her dress. It was because she didn't know how to react toward Ted.

One thing, though, Ted didn't make a big deal out of it. In fact, he tried hard to pretend nothing had happened.

She sat only for a while longer, then telling them she wasn't hungry and they would have to prepare their own dinner, she went to her room and stayed behind her closed door, pacing the floor, wringing her hands. Donna was more puzzled than nervous, though. She was puzzled by what she had done, teasing Mike that way, flashing her cunt with Ted in the room. She had not done that with her husband, at least not when the others were in the room.

Donna sat on her bed, hardly realizing the light was fading. She was no longer thinking of Mike or Ted, but of her husband, and the things they had discussed, trying to picture in her mind how it would have been, his cock and another cock, both of them hard and in her hands, in her cunt and in her mouth.

As she imagined the excitement, she opened the top of her dress and fondled her tits, twisting at her stiff nipples, her ass writhing on the mattress. She purred softly as heat welled wetly between her thighs. Sliding one hand down, she pulled her dress up, her fingers moving between her thighs, feeling the velvety flesh, her cunt twitching when the tips of her fingers brushed her swollen cunt-lips.

Being hot and excited after being fucked twice in one day was not new for Donna. She had fucked her husband three, and a few times, four times in one day, and her cunt still demanded more. She squeezed her tit and rubbed her clit, her head lifted and eyes closed.

Playing with herself when all she had to do was wait until Ted went to sleep made her feel a little naughty, but it was a good feeling. Mike, she knew, would come running if she called him. He would come to her with Ted sitting in the living room suspecting, but not knowing for sure.

She lay back, spreading her legs wide, her dress open so her tits were showing, the hem around her narrow waist. She pulled one foot to the edge of the mattress, the other dangling over and spread wide. She rubbed at her cunt, arching it up to her fingers, sliding her middle finger deeply into the fiery wetness, finger-fucking herself, squeezing her tits, her mind seeing her husband fucking her cunt with some faceless man's hips above her face, his cock dripping over her lips. She purred as she could almost taste the hot, hard cock sliding into her mouth, while her husband fucked her cunt. Her pussy grabbed at her finger, and she experienced a mild orgasm, but strong enough to make her gasp.

She didn't hear her door open, nor did she hear it close. It was almost dark in the room now, but still light enough for Mike to see his mother finger-fucking herself. He stood at the door and watched, his cock hard inside his shorts. With his eyes blazing, he opened his shorts and pushed them to his feet, stepping out of them. His cock rose up, almost touching his stomach. He cupped his balls in his hand, and moved closer to his mother, his eyes between her thighs. He could hear the soft, wet sounds of her finger dipping into her cunt. When he was a few feet away, he dropped to his knees, staring at her cunt hotly. Donna, still unaware of his presence, used both hands at her cunt now, opening it wide, then smashing her hairy cunt-lip s together, pulling and twisting her distended clit. She moaned softly, her hips arching and twisting in pleasure.

Then, Donna felt his presence.

For a moment she became still, not looking down her body. She had one finger buried in to her cunt, a finger of the other hand touching her clit.

"Who ... who's there?" she asked, softly and half afraid.

"It's me, Mom," Mike said.

Donna lifted her head, looking down at him. She felt a sense of relief. "Oh, I thought it might be Ted."

"He's gone to bed," Mike whispered.

"Does he know?" Donna asked, wondering why they were whispering. Ted couldn't hear them in his room. "I mean, did he say he saw me, you know, doing that in the living room?"

"He didn't say anything," Mike replied, resting one palm on his mother's knee. "He acted a little strange, but he didn't say a word to me. He fixed pizza and went to bed."

"And you came here," she said.

"You want me to leave, Mom?" he asked, his voice thick.

"Oh, no, honey!" she said. "I'm glad you're here. I was thinking about...things. I got hot, and I couldn't wait."

Mike kissed her knee, and Donna's body trembled.

She lifted up, her elbows behind her, looking down at him in the darkness. "Turn on the light," she said softly. "I want to see you."

Mike turned on her bedside light, and Donna remained in position, her pussy exposed, her tits out. Her eyes, moist and hot, saw he had removed his shorts.

"Oh, you're ready for me," she purred. "Did it excite you to come in and see what I was doing to myself?"

"It sure did, Mom," Mike grinned. He knelt at her feet again, gazing at her hairy cunt. He kissed her knee once more, this time touching it with the tip of his tongue.

"Do you have something on your mind?" she asked, her voice throaty. "I mean besides fucking me?"

"What's wrong with fucking you, Mom?"

"Nothing at all," she gurgled. "I just thought, since you're kissing my knee, you wanted to do something else, try something different."

"Like what, Mom?"

"Mike, you may be young, but you're not stupid!"

Mike grinned at her. "Are you talking about kissing your cunt, Mom?"

"Well, it did enter my mind," she teased. "I thought you might have heard about that at school or someplace."

"You're right," he said, sliding his hand along her satiny thigh, stroking it. "I was wondering about it."

"Then wonder no more, darling. Kiss it all you want," Donna mewled. "Kiss Mother's cunt and lick it and suck it...all you want!"

"What if I don't do it right, Mom?"

"Then you'll have to keep doing it until you do it right," she giggled, pulling the li

ps of her cunt open, exposing the wet pinkness to his hot eyes.

Mike laughed in a boyish sound. He ran hand over his mother's cunt, feeling the wetness, the exciting heat, then through the soft hair. Her pussy was fascinating to him, and he enjoyed looking at it. Donna knew he did, and held her legs wide apart for him, pulling her hands away and back to her tits. Mike fondled his mother's cunt and kissed about her knees, licking the tip of his tongue against her cunt-flesh. Donna wiggled as she watched his young face moving along her thigh, eyes hot and lips parted. The feel of his wet tongue licking her flesh made her shiver.

"Ooooooh, very good, baby," she murmured.

Mike slipped his hands about his mother's hips and dragged his tongue upward in a wet, swirling, motion, tasting the softness of her inner thigh. His eyes blazed into her cunt as his mouth closed toward it.

Quickly, as if apprehensive of what he was doing, Mike pressed his open mouth against his mother's cunt. Donna cried out sharply with the contact, her hips jerking upward. Mike pulled the hairy lips of his mother's cunt into his mouth, sucking them, his tongue slipping between them and darting into her cunt. Again Donna cried out, falling back onto her bed and throwing her legs as wide open as she could, her cunt pressing at his face. Mike gripped his mother's hips tightly and licked up and down the slit of her cunt. Donna's body jerked, her pussy slapping against his open, sucking mouth. She grabbed the back of her son's head and smashed his mouth into her pussy.

"Ooooooh, suck it, Mike!" she squealed. "Oh, God, suck my cunt!"

Mike was sucking hard, his tongue all over her pussy. He sucked eagerly, tasting the hot juices that dripped from her. His balls swelled up, his cock jerking about as he knelt there, his face buried into his mother's cunt. The soft hairs of her pussy tickled his cheeks and nose, just his eyes staring at her naked tits. His tongue darted and delved, licking the creamy walls just inside her cunt.

"Ahhhh, baby, baby!" Donna squealed, humping her cunt into her son's face. "Ohhhh, what a tongue, Mike! Ooooooh, give it to Mother! Tongue Mother's cunt. Oh, God, fuck me with your wonderful tongue, darling!"

Mike's hands moved beneath his mother's churning ass, gripping her tight cheeks hard. Donna squeezed his face between her burning thighs, smashing his cheeks, then spreading them again. She felt his tongue thrust very deep into her pussy, and her clit burned at his upper lip. She thrashed on the bed, grinding at him with ecstasy, gripping the back of his head and straining her cunt as hard as she could at his mouth.

"It's too fast, Mike!" she yelled. "Oh, honey, you're going to make me come too fast!"

But it wasn't her son about to make her come. His tongue was licking and darting, yes, but it was Donna's twisting and emotional state that was bringing on the quick orgasm. The fact that it was her son sucking her cunt sent steamy excitement through her, making her cunt tighten with threatening contractions.

Mike heard his mother scream out, and he sucked at her juicy cunt with thirsty vigor. The taste of her pussy-juice excited him tremendously, and the soft wet heat in his face caused his balls to ache with desire.

"Ohhhh, now!" Donna screamed. "I'm going to come now, darling!"

Her pussy closed tightly around her son's buried tongue, then the convulsions struck. Donna squealed in a choking sound, pressing her rippling cunt hard into his greedy mouth. Mike sucked and swallowed at the juices dripping into his mouth, his hands hugging the cheeks of her squirming ass tightly.

Donna bucked wildly against her son's mouth, her own hands digging brutally at her firm, tingling tits. She threw her head back, her eyes bulging as the intense rapture seared from her toes to her head. The contractions wouldn't stop, but went on and on until she was afraid they would never stop. The orgasms began to be painful, and she fought at his face, trying to

push his mouth off her cunt.

"No more, Mike!" she begged. "Oh, baby, please, stop! My cunt is... ohhhh, darling, it's hurting me now! Stop, baby! Take your tongue out of my cunt, please!"

Mike pulled back, his lower face smeared with the juices of his mother's cunt, his eyes shining proudly. His lips felt bruised when he licked them, and his cock was very hard, his balls tight and hot.

Donna sucked in air greedily, her tits heaving up and down, her legs sprawled widely, the cool air of the evening soothing her cunt. She lay still, arms above her head, letting things calm down slowly. Mike, still on his knees between her legs, caressed his mother's naked flesh tenderly, waiting, but wanting to lift up and plunge his cock into her cunt hard and fast, fuck her and come quickly.

After a while, Donna stirred. She pulled herself up onto her bed and lay sideways, her head held up by her hand and elbow, her eyes gleaming as she smiled happily at him.

"Mike, that was wonderful," she whispered softly and ran her hand through his hair. "That was great. For your first time, you sure sucked my cunt great!"

"I had to, Mom," he grinned. "You said I had to lick until I could do it right."

"Anything wrong with that?"

"No, but I wanted to do it so you'll want me to keep practicing," he teased. "You sure taste good between your legs!"

Donna's eyes slitted as she looked at him. She dropped her hand over the side of the bed and closed her fingers around his cock. "Mmmmm, you're hard, honey."

"Who wouldn't be?" he said. "Sucking a hot pussy like yours, Mom, would give a hard-on to anyone."

"I know what I can do with it," she purred, stroking his cock, feeling the throbbing heat of it.

"I know, too," he grinned.

"I'm sure you do, but I was thinking of something different."

"I thought so," Mike replied, a choke in his voice.

"Stand up," she whispered, pulling on his cock.

Mike got to his feet, and she gripped his cock hard, gazing at his bulging cock-head, the wet slit of his piss-hole. She ran her tongue over her lips, saying in a thick voice, "I bet your cock tastes good."

Donna shoved her head forward and lapped her tongue in a wet circle about the head of her son's cock. The heat of it, the smoothness, sent a ripple up and down her naked flesh. Her eyes glazed slightly as her tongue licked around the swollen head of his cock. She gripped it very hard, making his cock-head bulge outward, his piss-hole opening. The clear liquid seeping from it made her tongue slippery as she swiped the tip over his piss-slit.

"Mmmmm," she purred softly, her eyes twinkling up at him. "Nice and hot."

Mike was staring down at her face, watching her tongue lick about the head of his cock, his legs shaking with excitement.

Donna shoved her tongue out, lapping at the underside of his throbbing cock-shaft. She made soft sounds deep in her throat as she licked his taut cock-flesh. Dragging herself down back to his cock-head, she swirled it about wetly, then pursed her face downward, pressing her lips against her son's balls. They felt hot against her mouth as she kissed them eagerly. The top of her tongue swished out and below his balls. She playfully bounced them on her tongue,

then with another low moan, opened her mouth and pulled his balls inside.

As she sucked Mike's balls, her hand pulled away from his cock and slid to his ass. Cupping his ass, Donna pulled him forward, smashing her face into his crotch. Her mouth was filled with his balls, his cock throbbing on her cheek. Her eyes blazed up at his face, watching his pleasure. Knowing she was giving him this pleasure made her feel very good.

"Mmmmm, beautiful," she whispered as she let his balls fall from her mouth. "Hot and full and delicious, Mike."

She pulled her hand off his ass and to his cock again. Squeezing his cock, making his cock-head bulge, she leaned forward and closed her hot lips around it. She sucked at the head of his cock, her tongue swirling against his piss-hole, tasting the juices seeping into her mouth. Her eyes rolled dreamily as she slowly jacked his cock in her fist as she sucked his cock-head.

"Mom, that feels so good!" Mike gasped. "Your mouth is hot and wet like your cunt! Suck some more!"

Donna's eyes flashed up at him as she shoved her hand to the base of his cock, her lips following. The hard throbbing of his cock sliding across her tongue made her tremble with mouth-watering pleasure. She lifted one leg, bending it at the knee and holding it wide for her son to gaze at her hairy cunt if he wanted as she sucked him. Her hips moved slightly in a writhing motion. Her lips touched her hand at the base of his cock and she moved it, cupping his balls as her mouth swallowed him.

Pushing her lips against sparse, wiry hair at the base of his prick, she worked her mouth and tongue, making soft whimpering sounds. She loved the fact her son was watching her mouth, staring down at her with those young, hot eyes. Tightening her lips, she sucked on Mike's cock, sucked hard. Mike groaned softly, his knees trembling. Donna twisted and pulled at his hot balls as her lips pulled along his cock-shaft, and when she reached his swollen cock-head, she stopped, her tongue swirling swiftly.

"Ohhhhh, Mom!" Mike cried out, grabbing one of her tits and digging his fingers into the firm flesh. "Ahhhhh, Mom!"

Donna moaned softly and brought her other hand between his thighs and cupped his ass.

Now, grasping his balls in one hand and his tight ass in the other, Donna pumped her face back and forth, sucking his cock wildly, making swift back-and-forth motions. The friction of her son's hard cock between her lips excited her, the heat of it thrilling her. He dripped onto her tongue so much, she found herself swallowing those juices often. Her throat began to burn sweetly, and she darted her face onto his cock with wanton hunger.

"Ooooooh, Mom!" Mike groaned, not believing this could feel so good. "Oh, Mom! Suck me, Mom! My cock...suck my cock hard, Mom!"

Donna slowed, but her lips remained very tight and her tongue pressed at his cock as she sucked. She shoved her face back and forth, sucking his hard cock with delight. She opened and closed her thighs, the bended knee swinging wide, her hips moving as if she were getting fucked, but slowly. Sucking her oldest son's cock made her cunt very wet, and juices glistened on the soft hair that surrounded her pink cunt-lips. The cheeks of her shapely ass clenched as her mouth pulled on his prick.

She wished her son would keep talking to her, keep telling her how good it was, how good she was. But Mike was so excited to see his cock inside her mouth, he was dancing from one foot to the other, clutching her naked tit brutally, but Donna felt no pain. She clung to his hot balls with her hand, the other pressing at his ass to drive his cock to her throat.

When Donna sucked her husband's cock, she often came as he did. There was something perverse about taking those rapid spurts of come into her mouth and throat that set up an orgasm between her thighs. He had taught her how to suck cock, and she loved it from the first.

She felt Mike's balls become tight in her hand, and she mewled softly as he pushed his hips forward, running his cock deep into her mouth. She caressed his balls, fondling them, su

cking rapidly again. His cock throbbed with greater power between her lips, and the dripping juices seemed to increase. Donna whimpered around her son's cock and began to dart her lips back and forth from the swollen, hot head to the base, smashing her lips and not caring if she bruised them. She sucked hungrily, her eyes closed now to enjoy his cock better. She began to moan deeply as his cock jerked between her lips. He was getting ready to come, and she wanted his hot come spurting in her mouth very much.

"Mom, I'm going to...ohhhh, Mom, you're going to make me come!"

Donna pulled at his ass, just in case he became so excited his cock was pulled from her mouth. She clung to his balls and sucked as hard and fast as she could, her tongue scraping his cock-shaft.

"Now, Mom!"

The hot spurt of thick come-juice splashed at the back of her throat. Donna sobbed and pulled her hand from his ass quickly, closing her fingers around his cock and, still holding his balls, pulled her mouth to his cock-head, where she held her lips tightly, taking the hot gushing of his come-juice across her tongue, tasting it, gobbling and swallowing mindlessly with ecstasy. She pulled her fist up on his cock as if trying to drain his balls that way, her tongue wild at his spewing piss-hole. She clamped her long legs together as her cunt convulsed hotly, her clit bursting with sensation. She made wet sounds as she swallowed the scalding juice of her son's balls, her throat burning, her eyes open again but unseeing as her mouth drew the come juice from his prick.

Even when her son had finished coming, his balls empty, Donna wanted to hold it in her mouth, feel it go soft, her tongue caressing his cock-head slowly. She lifted her knee and exposed her hairy cunt again.

Slowly she pulled her mouth off Mike's cock, and just as it fell out, he slumped to his knees at the side of the bed, resting his head on the mattress, near his mother's cunt.

"Did that tire you out, baby?" she whispered and ran her hand through his hair.

"Oh, Mom, it was so good!" he breathed.

"I know," she smiled and pressed her hairy cunt at the top of his head, rubbing her pussy into his hair. "I'm very good, you know. Your father told me I'm the best cock-sucker ever. He taught me how to suck cock, you know."

"Do you really like it, Mom?" he asked, turning his eyes to her face, pressing his head into her cunt.

"Honey, I love to suck cock!" she replied.

Chapter 5

The next morning Donna was on her hands and knees, trying to straighten up the mess beneath the kitchen sink.

Everything had been tossed under there helter-skelter, and she never could find any cleaning supplies until she removed almost every can and bottle there. She had half the contents out, and was leaning her head in and reaching.

She didn't hear her youngest son come in, and didn't know he was standing there, looking at her.

Donna was wearing a house dress again. She liked to work about the house in a dress because they were so comfortable, unlike jeans that would pinch and bind as she stooped and bent.

With her ass sticking in the air, the hem had lifted almost to her ass. Her long, satiny thighs were exposed under the hem, and she was bare-footed. The hem was almost showing her bikini panties, and Ted was gazing at this tantalizing exposure with big, hot eyes. He had seen

n his mother's dress up the night before, saw the hair of her cunt, and had been thinking about it ever since. He had jacked off during the night twice, always with the image of his mother's cunt in his young brain.

Now, walking in on her with her ass in the air, her long thighs showing, his cock stirred and hardened inside his jeans. Donna's dress was stretched tight over the spreading cheeks of her ass, and he was very excited. As he watched, her ass twisted as she squirmed deeper in to the cupboard, and then he saw a brief flash of her panties as the hem of her skirt lifted a little.

His cock throbbed and bulged in his jeans, his young balls tight and hot. Being as quiet as he could, he opened his pants and released his cock, taking it in his fist. Staring at his mother's uplifted ass, Ted began to jack off. As he pumped his cock, he moved closer to his mother. When he was about three feet away, he bent down and peered under her hiked-up skirt. He saw her cunt pooching inside her tight panties, and his cock jerked hotly in his fist.

Overcome with passion, Ted darted his free hand out and flung his mother's dress to her waist.

Startled, Donna yelped and banged her head on the bottom of the sink as she jerked. She felt a hand pulling at her panties, pulling them down over her ass and to her thighs.

"Oh, my," she moaned, thinking it was Mike. She wagged her ass invitingly, and felt the hand caress her naked ass-cheeks. She lifted her ass a bit, making her hairy cunt pooch back. "Ohhhh, that's very nice."

Ted heard his mother, but the words weren't registering. He was staring at her naked ass, seeing the tight pucker of her asshole, the hairy pussy just below. His cock was about to burst, his fist squeezing it.

"Do it!" Donna hissed, her head under the sink, her voice echoing. "Hurry up and do it, honey!"

Ted heard the words clearly, and he moved his cock forward. Standing on his knees, he had his cock in the right place to penetrate his mother's cunt. He pushed the head of his prick against it, feeling the wet heat. He gazed down, watching his cock slide into the scalding wetness, holding his breath.

Donna gasped as she felt his hard cock pushing into her cunt, and she shoved her naked ass to it. The stretching of her pussy made her shiver and she lowered her head, resting it on the shelf under the sink. She arched her shapely ass to her son's cock, making soft sounds of pleasure.

Ted shoved his cock all the way, watching, eyes glazed! When his cock was deep, he shuddered with the sensation.

"Fuck me!" Donna cried out. "Hurry and fuck me!" Ted was surprised, but not saying anything, he began to pump his cock in and out of his mother's gripping cunt. He rammed it back and forth, and worked at the waist of his jeans, opening them and pushing them down his thighs. He could see his mother's cunt bang at the base of his cock now, watch her hairy cunt-lips smack him. He placed his hands on her hips and thrust swiftly, ramming his cock back and forth, his lips parted as he gasped with ecstasy.

"Hurry, darling!" Donna kept whispering in a thick voice. "Oh, God, faster! Hurry and fuck me, baby! Ooooooh, God, that feels good!"

Ted watched his mother twist her naked ass, grinding back onto his cock. He couldn't believe it was happening, but the way he felt, the way his cock felt, he knew it was no dream. He was fucking his mother, and she was urging him to fuck fast and hard. He was watching her grind her naked ass, seeing her asshole flex and pucker, feel her cunt gripping his cock.

Donna churned her ass, wiggling against her son's cock with frenzied motions. There was a slightly different feel of the cock in her cunt, but it didn't feel different enough to warn her. There was a slight difference in the way her son pounded his cock into her pussy than he had before, but she had her ass in the air and he was fucking her from behind now, and he h

ad not fucked her this way before.

"Ooooh, baby, baby!" she sobbed huskily. "Give it to me hard! Ahhhh, fuck me, darling! Fuck my cunt! Fuck Mother in the hot cunt! Ooooh, you're so hard! So fucking hard! Ram it to me, baby! Oh, yes...ram that hard, sweet cock to Mother's throat!"

Ted plunged his cock back and forth, his hands gripping her hips, pulling her ass back as he drove inward. He watched the ripple of her flesh as he banged into her cunt, watching her asshole crinkle. His cock felt as if her wet pussy was boiling his flesh, and his balls were so tight, he felt a slight ache in them.

"Hurry!" Donna gasped. "Oh, hurry up and fuck meee! I'm getting ready to come, baby! Ohhhh, come with me! Let Mother feel you coming real deep inside that hot cunt! Fuck me and come in my fucking cunt, darling! I want that come-juice in my cunt, my pussy!"

Donna wiggled her ass frantically as her cunt expanded, that sweet, boiling sensation of impending orgasm glowing throughout her crotch. Her clit knotted and tingled. She rammed her ass back and forth, fucking his cock as he pounded it into her with a wild fury.

"Now!" Donna shrieked, unable to hold it in. "Come in me now! Ohhhh, my cunt...you're making Mother's cunt come! Fuck it...fuck it!"

Ted grunted, stabbing his cock deeply into his mother's pussy, his young body going stiff. His vision turned hazy, and his cock throbbed, then he spurted into his mother's pussy. The rapid squirts of his hot come-juice splattered into her pussy, drenching it. Donna cried out as her cunt convulsed, gripping her son's cock with tightly flexing pussy-lips. She strained her naked ass to him, the spasms rippling up her stomach along the insides of her velvety thighs.

"Ooooooh, God, Mike!" she cried out. "Oh, baby, that's wonderful. Mike, I can feel your cock squirt into my cunt!"

Ted froze.

"Mike?" he asked, his voice a croak.

"Oh, my God!" Donna cried out, jerking her ass off her son's cock and pulling herself from underneath the sink quickly. She turned around and faced her youngest son, her eyes huge.

"Ted!"

Ted was blushing, his cock dangling, shiny with wetness. He looked very embarrassed.

"Ted!" Donna said again, still startled to see her youngest son on his knees, his pants down, cock and balls exposed. "Oh, my God!"

Donna sat on the floor, her knees up, her panties stretched between them, her skirt bunched at her waist. She looked at her youngest son, horrified. She lifted a hand to her face, her eyes filling with tears.

"Oh, Ted, I didn't know...I had no idea...oh, God, I'm sorry, Ted!"

Ted started to cry.

"Oh, don't, Ted," she said.

Then, as if realizing where her panties and skirt were, she stood and pulled her panties up, smoothing her skirt over her thighs. Ted sat on his heels, his jeans still at his knees, his cock and balls exposed, crying silently. He didn't cover his face, but hung his head.

"I...Mother, I didn't mean..." he choked, not looking up at her.

"I thought you were . . ." Donna stopped. She stood and watched her youngest son cry, not knowing what to do. She was as embarrassed as he was.

"Ted, don't cry," she said, her voice shaking. "Please, I understand, I think. Don't cry, baby."

She moved toward him, dropping to her knees and pulling him against her body, holding him, feeling the shudders in his young body as he cried against her tits. She tried to soothe him by running her hand up and down his back.

She held Ted for a long time, holding him tightly, letting him cry it out. When she felt his shudders stop, she cupped his chin and lifted his face to hers. His face was wet with tears, and he tried not to look at her. Donna kissed his forehead, smoothing his hair back.

"It wasn't your fault," she said softly.

"But I...I did it, Mom," he sobbed in a choking sound. "I saw...I saw you and I couldn't help it. I couldn't help myself."

"Hush," she whispered, her mind spinning.

She had not considered fucking Ted, her youngest son. Mike, at least, was two years older, and they both had wanted it very much from the first, when he wrestled her to the floor and pushed his hard cock against her shorts and came on them. Neither of them had regretted it. But Ted, he was so young, so innocent, she thought. But he wasn't innocent.

He had fucked her.

He had seen her ass in the air and became so excited, he couldn't resist her. Donna could understand that. It was as much her fault as it was his. She should have been more careful, taking care not to expose her body in such a tantalizing manner. She had thought it was Mike fucking her, called out his name. That must have hurt Ted, she thought.

"I'm sorry, Ted," she said against the top of his head.

She felt him shake.

"I mean, thinking you were your brother," Donna murmured.

"Does Mike do this to you, Mother?"

"I guess I can't hide it," she said. "Yes, Ted. Mike is doing it to me. I didn't want you to know. You're so young, darling, and Mike is well, he's older. He has all those girls after him and... Ted, it just happened."

"Like me," he said. "It just happened, huh?"

"I guess it did," she said softly. "We can't do anything about it, can we? It's done."

Ted squirmed in her arms, and she gasped when she felt his lips pressing against one of her nipples. She felt him barely touch her nipple with the tip of his tongue, but it was enough pressure so she could feel it move, feel the wetness soak through her dress and onto her nipple. She started to pull away, but Ted wrapped his arms around her, holding her tightly.

"Mother, if Mike is doing it, why can't I?"

Donna's mind was whirling, with thoughts spinning crazily. Ted had a point, she knew. Donna sobbed, tightening her arms about her son. She knew what she was going to do, and she wished her husband was alive to see, to watch her, as he always wanted.

"You can, Ted," she said softly.

Ted pulled away and looked up at her face. His eyes were tear-stained, but now bright, not shy. "I can? You mean it, Mom? I can do it with you, too?"

She gave him a nervous smile, nodding her head. "I don't see why you can't!"

"Ohhhhh, can I do it again, right now, Mother?"

Ted was so eager, she almost burst out laughing. Instead she grabbed his tear-wet cheeks and pulled his mouth to hers. She kissed him, her lips squirming tightly on his. When she pulled her mouth back, she nodded, her eyes dropping to his exposed cock and balls. Ted may have been crying, but his cock stood stiff and ready again.

She took hold of Ted's cock, squeezing it. Ted grunted with delight, and his eager hands opened her dress, revealing her tits. Donna, holding his cock, straightened her shoulders, and cried out softly when Ted quickly started sucking one of her stiff nipples, making wet sounds. She pumped on his cock, jacking him, pushing her tit deep into his hotly sucking mouth. Ted hugged her tightly, burying his face into her tits. She fondled his hot, young balls, then his cock, and back to his balls again. Ted's balls and cock weren't as large as his brothers, and they made an exciting contrast. Donna loved them, feeling them eagerly.

"Ted, let me take my panties off," she whispered throatily.

Ted pulled from her tits. "You're gonna take them all the way off, Mother? I mean, you're gonna be naked?"

"If you want me to," she grinned at him.

"Oh, wow, Mom!"

Donna jerked her dress up and lifted her ass, sliding her tight panties from her hips and down her thighs. She watched his face, seeing his delighted excitement, the burning hunger in his hot, young eyes.

"Should I take my dress off, too?" she asked.

Ted stared at his mother, his eyes seeing her tits free, her dress wide open, then down at her hairy cunt. Donna opened her legs and leaned back.

"I'm in a hurry, Mother," he gasped. "Look at me!" He pointed at his stiff cock. "I gotta hurry before I..."

"Before you come?" she mewled softly.

Ted nodded, his eyes burning on her wet, hair-lined cunt.

"Then we better hurry, I'd say," Donna said, breathless as she lay back on the floor, spreading her long legs wide for her son. She held her arms to him. "Come here, baby. Shove your cock in me before you come. Fuck Mother now, Ted...and squirt it up my pussy!"

Ted, with groans of eagerness, fell upon his mother's body, his cock stabbing, missing her cunt and sliding through the soft hairs.

Donna giggled. "My, you are anxious, aren't you?"

She shoved her hand down and positioned his cock, lifting her cunt to it. "Now, push it in, baby!"

Ted lunged, and Donna gasped in ecstasy.

"Ohhhhh, beautiful, Ted!" she cried out, arching her crotch to him, closing her hot legs about his naked ass, her heels beating up and down. She wrapped her arms around his back, and began to churn her ass, fucking as her youngest son rammed frantically into her cunt. "Ram it hard, Ted! Oooohhhh, that's very good, darling! You feel so good in me...in Mother's cunt! Fuck me, Ted! Ahhhh, fuck Mother!"

Ted pumped wildly, his cock plunging into the tight wetness of his mother's greedy cunt, his balls beating against her grinding ass. Donna gasped and cried out, clutching him tightly, rushing her cunt up as he plunged down. She squeezed his hips with her hot thighs, relaxed them, and squeezed again. Her cunt burned around his cock, and she gurgled as she threw her head back, neck taut. Her hands flew down his body until she held his naked ass, pulling him do

wn, her fingers squeezing. Ted's face was buried in her naked tits, and Donna shifted her shoulders until she had a rigid nipple in his mouth.

"Suck my tit!" she squealed. "Suck Mother's tit and fuck Mother's cunt! Ahhhh, Ted, your cock feels so good in my pussy! Fuck me and make me come, baby! Ooooooh, I love to come, with a hard cock like yours fucking me!"

Donna clung to her son with hands and legs, straining her cunt onto his cock. She began wailing, feeling an orgasm building inside her cunt. It was going to be fast, very fast, but she didn't mind. The feel of her son's cock sliding in and out of her cunt was all she needed. It reminded her of the quickies she used to enjoy with her husband. She began to fling her head from side to side, her soft hair flying about her contorted face. She screamed as her cunt exploded.

"Now, Ted! Come, baby! Come with Mother!"

Ted almost bit her nipple as his cock gushed, sending scalding gushes of come into her contracting cunt. He pushed as hard as he could at his mother's gripping, sucking pussy, his balls unloading almost painfully. Donna dug her hands into his ass, her thighs tight against his hips, screaming softly now as she felt his come- juice flood her hungry cunt.

Chapter 6

Donna wasn't concerned about her wanton behavior with her two sons.

She was elated.

Everything she had discussed with her husband was happening to her, although not in the way they had talked about. She felt sure that her husband would approve, though. He had doted on the two boys, and if he had known she wanted to fuck them, Donna was certain he would have agreed. He had been a very erotic man.

She stood in the bathroom, naked, brushing her hair.

The long mirror reflected her body. She could see why Mike and Ted were so excited about it. She was tall and slender, and with very good tits. They were as firm as any young girl's tits, and her nipples were long and stiff, almost angled straight up. Her stomach had just the right roundness to it, and her waist was small. Her hips, although slim, were rounded in a feminine way, flowing into her delightfully long thighs and legs. The hair of her cunt was dark and glossy, fan-shaped, and her ass was as tight and pretty as any young girl's could be.

She had not said anything to Mike yet, about fucking Ted. She wasn't sure of his reaction, despite his comment about bringing in help because she was so hot and eager to fuck. Guys would say things like that sometimes, but they seldom meant it. If her husband had said it, he would have brought someone in, she thought, smiling at her reflection. But some guys, especially young ones like Mike and Ted, were possessive and jealous.

Entering her bedroom, she pulled on a pair of skimpy bikini panties, with plenty of lace. Then she slipped in a tight skirt, with a slit up the left thigh almost to her hip. She pulled a light sweater over her head carefully, and smoothed it over her shapely tits. Sliding her feet into high heels, she again looked at herself in the mirror. The shape of her tits was perfect, and the tight skirt hugged the outlines of her ass. Her thigh peeked out provocatively when she bent her knee.

Feeling as if she was enjoying herself more than any other woman on earth, she went to the living room to wait for her sons to come home. She shivered with a delicious sensation, thinking of both her sons fucking her, one right after the other, watching as she twisted and contorted her lovely body into every lewd position she could think of.

She arranged her skirt so her thigh showed almost to her hip, then crossed her legs. As she waited, she wondered how best to tell her oldest son about fucking Ted. She was afraid she would blurt it out, without Mike being prepared.

When the door opened and they came in together, Donna saw she didn't have to say anything.

ing to Mike. She looked from his face to Ted's, and both boys were grinning from ear to ear.

"You told," she said to Ted, her voice not accusing, but soft.

"I had to, Mother," Ted said. "I just couldn't keep from it."

"Don't worry, Mom," Mike said. "He didn't say anything to anyone else, but me."

Donna looked at her oldest son. He stood next to Ted, and his head was about five inches taller. They were so handsome, she yearned to draw them into her arms and hold them forever.

"It's great, Mom," Mike said when Donna remained silent. "I think it's real great."

"You do?" she asked. "You're not...jealous?"

"Not about Ted," Mike replied. "He's my brother."

"What do you think of me?" Donna asked, a little nervous.

"What should we think about you, Mom?"

"About me doing...both of you? Girls aren't supposed to do that, you know. I mean, two guys at once."

"But you're our Mom," Mike answered. "That's different."

"Oh, it is? How?"

"It just is," Mike said. "You're not one of those sluts running around wiggling their ass, fucking one guy after another. You wouldn't fuck anyone but us, Mom. We know that."

Donna felt like crying with love for them.

Mike's eyes shifted to her thigh, and he grinned, poking his brother in the ribs with his elbow. Donna let her lips curl into a smile.

"I wasn't sure how to tell you, Mike," she said softly. "But I thought you guys might like my dress."

Her eyes moved to the front of their jeans. She felt her pulse race as she saw them both with hard-ons. She gazed from one outlined cock to the other, her cunt burning with wet heat, eager for them. She licked her lips, her eyes taking on a smoldering glow.

"Who's going to be first?" she asked, her voice trembling with desire. "You both have hard-ons."

Without shyness, Mike and his brother opened their pants and shoved them down, standing there side by side with their hard cocks sticking out. Donna breathed deeply as she looked from one to the other, her cunt sucking inward with greed.

Mike and Ted stepped out of their jeans, then dropped their shirts.

Anxiety grew within her as she looked at them. She could almost feel those young cocks fucking her now, one after the other. Both were very hard, jerking up and down slightly, dripping.

"Now you, Mom," Mike said.

"Why don't you two take my clothes off?" Donna whispered. "It's more fun that way."

They came toward her, and Donna stood, her legs trembling. As they came close, she closed her hands about both cocks, gurgling deep in her throat as she felt them, squeezing and pumping them. It was the first time she had felt two hard cocks at the same time, and she moaned as she almost came then and there. She was trembling with eagerness as they pulled her sweate

r over her head, dropping it on the floor. She half closed her eyes when the boys began to fondle her naked tits, then leaned down and sucked at her nipples.

"Ohhh, yes," she purred, squeezing the two cocks as hard as she could. "Suck Mother's tits!"

She loved the way those hot mouths pulled at her nipples, those tongues swirling. Having both her tits sucked at the same time made her ass clench in delight. While they sucked at her tits, their hands found the zipper of her skirt and it was tugged downward. As they pressed her skirt down, she had to wiggle her ass to help them. She stood in her lacy panties as the boys pulled away, looking at her.

"Do you like me?" she asked, her eyes hot.

"Yeah!" Mike moaned, dropping to his knees and burying his face into her pantied crotch.

Ted gasped when he saw his brother's face, pushing at their mother's tight panties. Donna was still holding his cock, and she squeezed very hard, opening her legs as she stood there for her oldest son.

"Don't act surprised," she whispered to Ted. "Mike loves to suck my cunt, Ted."

She pushed her pantied pussy hard into his face, and squealed when Mike sucked her pussy through her panties. She placed her hand at the back of Mike's head, pulling his face as tight as she could.

"Ooooh, Mike, lick it!" she moaned, twisting her ass, grinding her ass. "Pull my panties away and lick Mother's cunt!"

But it was Ted who shot his hand down and jerked the tight crotch of her panties away. Mike's tongue darted into their mother's cunt immediately, and Donna almost fell.

"Ohhh, God, you're so good, Mike! Ooooooh, push your tongue in my pussy...lick my clit!"

She felt Ted's cock throbbing in her fist, and she began to jack on it fast. His balls swung in movement, and she dipped her face, watching her youngest son's cock drip. She knew what she wanted.

"Wait, Mike," she moaned.

Mike pulled his face out of her cunt, looking up questioningly.

"Take my panties off."

Ted watched his brother pull their mother's panties down, and Donna lifted her feet as he removed them. She stood a moment as the two boys gazed at her naked beauty, then she slowly slipped to her knees, still clinging to her youngest son's cock. She kissed the head of Ted's prick, making him gasp with surprised pleasure.

Feeling Mike behind her, pulling at her hips, Donna pressed her ass back. When she felt her oldest son attempting to shove his cock into her cunt from behind, she pulled at Ted until he was on the floor, sitting in front of her. Leaning forward on her hands and knees, her face hovering above her youngest son's cock, Donna made a throaty gurgling sound as she felt Mike pushing the rounded head of his cock to her cunt. She closed her fist tightly on Ted's prick, pressing downward, making his smooth cock-head bulge up, his piss-hole wide.

As Mike pushed his cock into her cunt from behind, Donna cried out with delight, leaning her head down and licking her tongue about the swollen head of her youngest son's cock. She swirled it in wet circles, then across his piss-hole, tasting the juices beading from it. Ted lay back, his young eyes huge as he watched his mother's face, her lips and tongue. From behind and above her naked ass, Mike was working his cock into her cunt with slow, almost teasing, strokes. He could see his mother's mouth, too.

Donna had her head turned sideways as she licked Ted's cock, her long tongue flicking against his hot cock-head, her fist tight as she pressed onto the base. She waggled her ass wantonly, mewling as she closed her hot, wet lips around Ted's cock. She swished her tongue and sucked, making her youngest son gasp with pleasure. Two cocks, one in her mouth, one in her cunt...just as she and her husband had talked about so many times. She trembled, her tits swelling and her ass rocking, making throaty sounds.

"Suck it, Mother!" Ted gasped, bending up from the waist. "Ohhh, that's good, Mother! I like it so much!"

Donna's dazed eyes flashed up to his delighted face as she slipped her lips down onto his cock. When she pushed downward, she pulled her hand again and took all of his cock deeply. She writhed her lips against the base, her tongue moving against his cock-shaft. His cock was so hot and hard between her lips, it was making her cunt grip Mike's cock, flex and squeeze it while he pushed back and forth.

As Mike thrust his cock into her cunt, it would force her head forward, but she clung to Ted's cock with her lips, refusing to let it out. She moved her face up and down, sucking on Ted's cock as Mike's plunging motions increased. Her naked body was vibrating as never before. Her mouth was wet and hot, and her cunt was wet and hot, and she was thinking of nothing but how fantastic this was. Every part of her being was centered in her cunt and mouth.

"Ahhh, Mom!" Mike moaned as he rammed his cock into her pussy, gripping her hips tightly. "Shake your ass, Mom! Ohhh, yes, wiggle your pretty naked ass for me!"

Donna cried out with her mouth full of hard cock, and shook her ass from side to side. She darted one hand underneath her youngest son's ass, holding his ass-cheeks, her other hand bracing herself. The wet sounds of Mike's cock stabbing into her cunt intensified her pleasure. She could feel his lower stomach beating against the spreading cheeks of her ass, and she widened her knees, straining her cunt to him. Each time Mike drove his cock into her cunt, she let it force her mouth down onto Ted's hard cock. Sometimes she could feel the hot head of Ted's cock almost move into her throat, but that was impossible. Ted's cock wasn't as long as his brother's. Her youngest son's cock was a perfect fit for her mouth, leaving her room to use her tongue.

"Fuck her, Mike!" she heard Ted groan. "Fuck her good! Are you gonna come in her cunt, Mike? I can see Mother wiggling her ass! Ooooooh, Mother, suck me...suck my cock hard!"

Donna bobbed her mouth up and down hungrily, twisting her lips around his cock, clutching his tight ass hard. She gave up trying to ram back to her oldest son's cock, and let him ram as hard and fast as he wanted. She gobbled at her youngest son's cock greedily, her mind reeling with the erotic thing that was happening to her. Tasting her youngest son's cock in her mouth, feeling her oldest son's cock stretching and stabbing at her hairy, greedy cunt, was the best thing that ever happened to her. Her nerves were singing, burning.

"Mmmm!" she moaned around Ted's cock, her tongue flicking. He was dripping slippery juices, coating her tongue, making her hungrier for his come-juice. She pulled her hand from his ass and clutched at his hot balls, squeezing them with excitement. Ted cried out, but not in pain. He arched his hips up, shoving his cock into his mother's mouth as she came down, fucking at her as Mike fucked her in the cunt.

"Mmmmmmm! Oooohhhmmm!"

She gave Ted's hot balls another squeeze, then pulled her hand away and shoved it between her thighs, grasping Mike's swinging balls. She pulled them, making him moan, his cock throbbing harder inside the tightness of her scalding pussy.

Donna's cunt began gripping Mike's cock with wet waves of approaching orgasm. She pushed her ass against him hard, wanting his cock deep, as deep as she could take it. Grinding her naked ass against her oldest son, she sucked powerfully on the hardness of Ted's cock.

"Ohhh, Mother!" Ted gasped. It felt as if his mother was about to suck his cock from his body. "Ooooooh, that's so good, Mother!"

"Mom, your cunt..." Mike groaned from behind her. "Oh, Mom! Your cunt is so tight! It's

s doing something, Mom! Your cunt is...I don't know, but it's...ahhh, I can't take it anymore!
"

Mike was straining his cock into her tight cunt his head lifted and face contorted with the sweet agony. Ted, underneath her face, was pressing his cock hard into her mouth, but Donna refused to take it into her throat. She bobbed her face up and down greedily as her pussy began to burn with pulsating quivers. Her lips tingled and her tongue flicked. Her tits seemed to swell into hardness, her nipples ready to burst. With a muffled scream, she came.

The hairy lips of her cunt, clamped around her oldest son's cock, pulling on the base. Her satiny cunt-walls seemed to grip like a wet fist, and then it was sucking at his prick. Mike groaned loudly, his fingers digging brutally into his mother's hips, pulling her ass tight against his lower stomach. Donna had released Mike's balls and now cupped her youngest son's ass-cheeks with both, her fingers clutching as she tried hungrily to bring his gushing come-juice out of his young balls, demanding to have the sweet, hot, thick juice in her mouth.

"I'm going to let it go, Mom!" Mike growled from behind her. "I'm going to come! I have to come now, Mom!"

Donna couldn't answer him.

Ted's cock was spewing hotly into her mouth, the come-juice splashing across her tongue. She gulped wetly, swallowing almost frantically. Her cunt squeezed at her oldest son's cock, very tightly, and then she felt that boiling juice of his balls flooding her pussy with rapid squirts.

Donna's mind soared.

She had a cock in her cunt, spurting hotly, and one in her mouth that gushed creamy come-juice. She shivered, her ass shaking with intense ecstasy. She sucked very hard on Ted's cock, letting his come-juice spatter across her tongue, getting the full taste of it. Her pussy clenched and pulled at Mike's prick, as if it, too, was a hungry mouth. She was taking two spewing cocks at the same time, one in her cunt and one in her mouth, and her pussy was coming apart with those fantastic, outrageously, ecstatic spasms.

She could hear, but as if they were far away from her, the grunts and moans of her two sons. Ted was thrashing wildly beneath her face, his cock sending a never-ending stream of his sweet, hot, come-juice down her throat. Mike was still stabbing his cock into her cunt, the throbblings stretching her contracting pussy in a way she had never felt before. The orgasm increased until Donna wondered if she could stand any more.

She was hardly aware when Ted's ass slumped to the floor, pinning her hands beneath it. She was aware, in a dreamy sort of way, when Mike pulled his cock from her cunt. She felt the wetness dripping out of her pussy and along her inner thighs, and pulled her mouth off Ted's deflating cock, and slumped on her side, her flesh still burning. She whimpered and sobbed as the rapture continued to flood her flesh.

Rolling onto her back, she lay with arms and legs spread wide, her naked tits heaving up and down as she brought her breathing under control. Her lovely face glowed, her lips moist and puffy. Her eyes were open, but unseeing with a misty, dreamy expression in them. Every part of her tingled deliciously, even the bottoms of her feet.

Chapter 7

Donna knew it was bound to happen.

She was becoming a playtoy for her two sons.

She discovered Mike seemed fascinated with her ass.

His hands were forever on it, cupping, feeling, squeezing. Ted seemed to have a preference for her cunt, enjoying the softness of it, the curling hair, the wetness. It excited Donna when they sucked her tits, but she much preferred to have them at her cunt. She found out that her inner thighs were highly sensitive, and when she told the boys that, they would stroke

and kiss, lick them, for a long time. They especially loved to have her in a pair of skimpy panties when they licked at her thighs, and each time they kissed at her moist crotch, Donna would find herself very near orgasm.

Wearing a pair of bikini panties, pale green in color, with even paler green lace, and a very tight T-shirt, she pranced about the house doing her dusting and vacuuming. The boys watched her with eyes that grew hotter by the minute. She teased them with wiggles of her tightly pantied ass, or a jiggle of her tits. She was a one-woman show, an erotic show, for her sons, and she loved being the center of attention. She was doing, getting, almost everything she and her husband had discussed so long ago.

As she ran the vacuum about the carpet, she drew the handle between her thighs, and with smoldering eyes turned to the boys, ran her pantied cunt along it, sliding her hand up and down as if she were caressing a hard cock. The two boys watched, both of them excited, squirming on the couch, their eyes following the sliding motions of her hand and cunt. She was very happy that her youngest son showed such enthusiasm for her body. He was as eager as his older brother, which made all three of them equals when it came to erotic desires.

"Mmmm, this feels very good," Donna whispered as she rubbed the crotch of her panties with the handle of the vacuum. "I'll bet I can make myself come. You guys want to see Mother come this way?"

Although their young eyes gleamed, they shook their heads.

"We'd rather make you come other ways, Mom," Mike said, his voice low.

"Yeah," Ted agreed.

"Maybe I'd like to make you two come, she mewled softly and lifted the handle of the vacuum cleaner, running her tongue about it highly suggestively. "Like sucking cock. I wonder what it would be like to suck both cocks...taste two hard, sweet cocks in my mouth."

"At the same time, Mother?" Ted asked.

"I can't do that, baby," Donna replied. "But I can suck both of them. One after the other, take turns on them."

Both Mike and Ted, grinning from ear to ear, shoved their jeans off and stepped from them. They both wore T-shirts, and left them on. Seeing her sons this way seemed more exciting to Donna. Both had stiff cocks from watching her lewd antics, and she looked from one to the other. Each, in their own way, excited her tremendously. Mike had more hair at the base of his cock than his younger brother, but even that wasn't much. Those two, pairs of balls were beautiful, loaded for her.

"Oh, so pretty," she whispered hotly, stepping close to them as she dropped the handle of the vacuum cleaner. She grasped both cocks in her hot hands, squeezing them, jacking back and forth. She pulled the rounded, dripping cock-heads against her creamy thighs, smearing the juices on her flesh, shivering with the slippery sensation. "God, you two are so fucking hard! If there's anything in this world I love better than these two hard cocks, it's having them in me!"

She dropped to her knees, the boys on each side of her. She placed the hard cocks on her shoulders, her hands on top of them. Both Mike and Ted ran their cocks back and forth, sliding them against their mother's flesh. She felt their smooth cock-heads touch her neck, leaving wetness there. She purred like a kitten, turning her head to kiss first one, then the other. She pressed both against her cheeks, mewling softly as she felt the hard meat of them. Turning her face toward Mike's cock, she kissed his cock-head, licking away the seeping juices. Then she turned to Ted's, doing the same thing.

"God, you two taste so fucking good!" she breathed. "I could lick you both all day, I bet."

As she knelt, Mike and Ted pushed their cocks against each side of her face, squeezing her head between them. Donna closed her eyes and let them rub up and down her cheeks, not minding at all that they were dripping into her hair. The hot throbbing of their pricks sent a wi

ld tremor through her cunt, and she wrapped her arms about each, gripping them by the ass and urging them to press tighter. "Oh, this makes my cunt so hot!" she moaned softly. "So hot and wet!"

They rubbed, moving their fiery cock-shafts up and down. She felt their hot balls brush her shoulders, and she gripped an ass in each hand, her hips swaying as she pressed her inner thighs tightly against her pulsating cunt. Mike brushed his cock along her lips, and Donna parted them, feeling the sweetness of his hard cock sliding along as she moved her tongue out to taste. Then she twisted her head and did the same thing to Ted. The boys trembled, and she knew they were anxious.

Opening her mouth, her head turned to Ted's cock, she let him move it past her lips and teeth, while Mike kept rubbing along her cheek and ear. She sucked at Ted's cock a while, then turned to take Mike's cock deeply. Mike moaned and pushed hard, and she held his ass while he fucked her face, her lips wet and tight.

With her body on fire, Donna wantonly twisted her mouth from cock to cock. She kept hold of their tight asses as they fucked her mouth, each one driving deeply, those precious balls swinging against her chin. She worked her fingers into the cracks of their two young asses, and began to rub at their hot, tight assholes. Ted and Mike both yelped with this added stimulation, and since they didn't stop her, or move her hands, Donna knew they loved being touched on the those puckered assholes.

One of the boys lifted her T-shirt, exposing her swollen tits and stiff nipples. The boys managed to grasp a tit each, and they squeezed and fondled as she turned her mouth from cock to cock. Her cunt bubbled wetly inside her tight panties, and she felt as if she would come when they did.

Going from cock to cock, she allowed them to fuck her mouth without sucking. Either way, she had the full taste of them. She kept her lips tight, her tongue pressing their cocks to the roof of her mouth. When one swollen cock-head brushed the back of her throat, she moaned with delight. The boys pressed at her head between them, and while one fucked her mouth, the other rubbed his cock against her cheek and ear and into her hair. She pressed her fingers against both hot, tight assholes, listening to their grunts of pleasure.

"Ooooooh, I'm fucking your mouth, Mother!" Ted gasped, watching with big, hot eyes. "I'm fucking your cock-sucking mouth...just like it was your cunt!"

"Mmmmm," Donna mewled a reply, and pulled from his cock to take Mike's into her mouth.

As Mike fucked her hot, wet mouth, she felt Ted's balls brushing her neck as he rubbed at her face. The feel created a lewd shiver that ran up and down her creamy flesh.

Pulling from Mike's cock, she said in a low, husky, passion-filled voice: "Rub my tits. Rub your cocks on mother's tits!"

Mike and Ted moved in front of her. Donna lifted her shoulders, making her satiny tits stand up and out, her nipples rigid with desire. She looked down, tucking her chin into her neck, watching them press and rub the dripping heads of their cocks against her tits, her nipples. She cooed and held her tits underneath. When a cock came close to her lips, she kissed it or ran her tongue over it.

"Come on my tits!" Donna hissed suddenly. "I want to feel you come all over my tits! I've never felt a cock squirt on my tits before!"

She ran her hands between their thighs, working her middle finger of each hand into the cracks of their asses again. She rubbed and probed the crinkles of the tight assholes, and Mike and Ted grasped the shafts of their cocks and began jacking off, pushing their wet piss-holes against her nipples. Donna gasped in delight, and pushed her fingers hard. Neither Mike nor Ted protested, and she stabbed her finger into the tight heat of each asshole, making the boys moan and jerk faster on their cocks.

"Oooooh, I'm going to finger-fuck you guys up the hot ass!" Donna murmured in a thick voice. "Mother is going to finger-fuck both of you in the hot asshole...the way I finger-fuck my cunt! Ohhh, jack off on my tits! Come all over Mother's fucking tits...spray my tits with ho

t come-juice!

"Oh, Mother!" Ted gasped, his hips pumping as he jacked his fist almost violently. "You're pushing your finger awfully deep!"

"I feel it," Donna hissed. "I love the tight heat of your asshole, both your assholes!"

Mike pumped his fist fast, the head of his cock pressing at her nipple, grunting as his mother thrust her finger up his asshole swiftly. His balls swung back and forth. Ted was gasping hotly, pounding on his cock, his cock-head rubbing all over her firm tit. Both her nipples glistened with the seeping juices, and Donna's cunt sucked inward, clenching with erotic ecstasy. She felt their assholes tighten around her stabbing fingers.

"Oooh, come on my tits!" she urged hotly. "Spurt that hot come-juice all over Mother's fucking tits! Come on me oh, please, come on my fucking tits!"

"I think I'm about to come!" Mike yelped.

"Oh, do it! Do it!" Donna groaned.

But it was Ted who came first.

With a grunt, he squeezed his cock and sprayed hot come-juice over his mother's tit, her nipple. Donna felt his tight asshole clutch her finger, and she pumped it swiftly back and forth, stabbing deeply. She felt the ring of his young asshole grabbing her finger as he squirted creamy come-juice over her tit.

But then Mike spurted like a geyser, his come-juice splashing against her nipple, running down the creamy curve below... Donna's eyes closed as she moaned, her cunt contracting with a tight orgasm inside her skimpy panties. She plunged her fingers deeply into both assholes, feeling them grab tightly as they came on her tits.

Both boys moaned as they came, no longer jerking their fists, but pressing at her tits, spewing that creamy sweetness out of their balls, smearing her tits until they gleamed wetly, some of it running down over her quivering stomach. She kept her fingers deep inside both assholes until the rings stopped gripping. Then she pulled her fingers out and sat on her heels, her face radiant with delight. Come-juice dripped from her tits, and she ran her hands through it, smearing it about her flesh like it was an expensive cream, which to her it was. She felt the come-juice drip down her stomach to the elastic of her panties.

Mike and Ted, their legs weak, sat on the couch and looked at her.

Donna opened her knees on the floor, smearing come-juice into the crotch of her panties, feeling the puffy lips of her hairy cunt through the wetness. Her tits kept dripping with come-juice. Her eyes blazed with passion as she ran her fingers through the come-juice, over her tits, and then licked them clean.

"God, it tastes good this way, too," she mewled softly.

She shoved her fingers into her mouth, sucking them clean, and then pushed her other fingers past her lips. Donna paused, her eyes widening, and she slowly pulled her fingers out of her mouth.

"Oh, I forgot where these fingers were!" Mike and Ted laughed, slightly wicked. "Yeah," Mike said. "You had them up our ass, that's where you had them, Mom."

"I guess I got carried away, huh?" she grinned lewdly. "Oh, well, since I've already sucked them..."

She pushed her fingers back into her mouth.

"You don't have to taste my asshole that way, Mom," Mike said, his eyes taking on a mischievous gleam.

"Mine, either," Ted said, knowing what his brother had in mind.

"Oh, is that right?" Donna asked, her voice low as she looked at them, her eyes taking on a hazy glow. "I guess you have something else in mind? I don't know what it could be. You two have done just about everything to me two horny little assholes can do to a woman, or else made me do to you."

"Not yet, Mom," Mike grinned, pulling his knees up to his chest, his naked ass lifted.

Donna stared at him. She saw his balls dangling, but most of all she saw the spread of his young ass, his puckered asshole like a beacon to her smoldering eyes.

Then Ted pulled his knees up, and Donna found herself gazing at the assholes of her sons. She moaned softly, running her tongue over her lips, feeling a quiver between her thighs as gain. She had no doubt what her two sons wanted of her, wanted her to do for them.

Donna scooted forward, her hands caressing the offered asses. She fondled their spreading ass-cheeks, caressing her palms along the backs of their thighs, feeling their balls, and soft cocks. She probed lightly at the tight pucker of each asshole, watching them pucker inward, hearing the gasps of delight from her sons.

"Do you mean to say you're asking me to kiss those things?" Donna asked, her voice very throaty. "You want me, your mother, to kiss you on the asshole?"

"Why not, Mom?" Mike said.

Donna had only asked to tease. She knew she would kiss them any place they wanted. Seeing them with their knees up, their ass-cheeks parted, Donna shivered and knew she wanted to put her mouth on them, badly. It was new, something different, something perverse and intensely exciting.

Chapter 8

She sat on her knees, gazing at them for some time.

Her pussy was inflamed again, and the crotch of her skimpy panties was drenched, both by her own juices and the come-juice she had rubbed into the crotch. Her clit swelled outward, pushing against the nylon, and her own ass tightened.

"You know I'll do it," she whispered. "I have thought about doing it sooner or later, you know."

"We know, Mother," Ted said, his voice cracking.

Donna ran the edge of her hands into the crack of each ass, feeling the heat of the tight assholes. She rubbed the edge of her hand up and down, watching them twist with anticipation. Her eyes smoldered as she moved her face closer. She dropped her hands, placing them both between her thighs, her fingers digging into the inner flesh near her cunt.

She felt the exciting heat of Ted's ass as her face came close. She kissed the cheek of his ass, then lapped her tongue against it. Ted wiggled and tried to position his asshole to her lips, but Donna pulled away and turned to Mike's lifted ass. Her tongue came from her mouth and she took a long, wet swipe along his ass-cheek. She scraped the tip of her tongue against his balls, and went back to Ted. She flicked his balls with the tip of her tongue, bouncing them gently, her eyes steaming with a strange, delicious hunger.

With a squeal, she pulled Ted's balls into her mouth, sucking them. As she sucked his balls, she stroked Mike's ass, and fingered his tight asshole. Releasing Ted's balls, she took a quick lick up and down his ass, right in the crack. Ted groaned as her wet tongue slid over his asshole, and he wiggled. Donna laughed huskily, and slipped her face to Mike's ass, and without playing around, she pressed her mouth onto the tightness, kissing with a sucking motion at his asshole. Mike groaned with pleasure.

Just as he was pushing his ass tighter into her mouth, Donna pulled away, and quickly

buried her mouth into Ted's asshole. This time, instead of just kissing it, she rammed her tongue out hard and fast. Ted yelped as her tongue penetrated his asshole. Donna made a gurgling sound and thrust her tongue back and forth, fucking Ted in his asshole with it. When she tasted his asshole, felt it grip her tongue, her fingers squeezed the insides of her thighs as a mild orgasm exploded in her cunt. It didn't surprise her. What she was doing was so deliciously wicked, it had to happen, she felt.

"Ooooh, Mother!" Ted groaned, grasping his cock in a tight fist and squeezing it. "That...ohhh, wow! That sure does feel good! Ohhh, shove your tongue up my asshole!"

Donna stabbed her tongue into her youngest son's asshole a few times, then pulled it out. Quickly, she rammed her face into Mike's spreading ass, kissing eagerly at his puckered asshole. Then she rammed her tongue easily into it. The heat burned her tongue as she flicked it in and out, her lips sucking without thinking about it. She watched his cock, lift and swell. Her eyes burned as her tongue fucked at his tight asshole. She seemed fascinated to watch his cock turn hard from this angle, and her tongue plunging in and out of his asshole. Unlike Ted, Mike didn't grab for his cock, but shoved his hands to the cheeks of his ass and pulled them, trying to spread them wider for her face, her mouth.

Donna tongue-fucked Mike for a while, then turned her face to Ted. Ted was jerking on his cock as he watched while she licked his older brother's asshole. When his mother lapped up and down the crack of his ass, her hot wet tongue sliding across his asshole and licking his balls again, he lifted high, squeezing his cock as hard as he could, his eyes watching between his lifted knees.

Donna rammed her tongue up her youngest son's asshole and stabbed in and out swiftly, then sucked at the ring as hard as she could. Her cunt was on fire again, her mind spinning. What she was doing seemed so deliciously wicked, so fantastically exciting, she wouldn't have cared if they farted into her mouth.

Hungrily, Donna shifted her mouth from one asshole to the other, her tongue darting, flicking, penetrating. She had no idea sucking an asshole could be so exciting.

By now she was cupping her pantied cunt, pressing her hand against it, feeling her hairy cunt-lips throb. She moved her mouth from one asshole to the next, sometimes pushing her tongue deeply, at other times just licking up and down.

"Suck my ass, Mom!" Mike groaned. "Suck my fucking ass!"

"Stick your tongue in my asshole, Mother!" Ted grunted.

Both cocks were throbbing with hardness, and Donna couldn't resist taking a few licks at them, too. She lifted her head far enough to gobble Mike's hard cock into her mouth, sucking it greedily, then scooting her tongue down his cock-shaft, pausing to taste his hot balls, and then ramming it into his asshole for a few stabs. Her tits were still wet with come-juice, but she knew from the taste of those balls, they were loaded for her again.

She sucked at Ted's cock a little, just as she had with Mike, and fucked him in his asshole a few times. From the tight clutching of those excited assholes, and the way the two young cocks throbbed, Donna knew she could make them both come just by tongue-fucking them in the ass.

She pulled back, breathing deeply, her eyes gazing at both, seeing the puckered winks of their assholes. She licked her lips, mewling softly as she pressed the crotch of her soaked panties into her cunt. She was so hot, so very excited.

"God, this could make me come, too!" she whimpered. "You two taste so good! I think I could eat your assholes for an hour!"

"Eat my asshole, then, Mom!" Mike grunted. "You can make me come by sticking your tongue up my asshole!"

"Suck my ass, Mother!" Ted pleaded, pounding on his cock, his balls jumping up and down.

"I can't suck both at the same time," Donna protested, wishing she could. "But if I keep it up, I'm sure going to come! This makes my cunt so fucking hot!"

Donna pulled her hot panties out of her pussy and jerked the crotch to one side, stabbing two fingers into it. She fucked herself a moment, then brought her pussy-wet fingers to her mouth and licked them. Again she plunged her fingers into her cunt, and this time when she withdrew them, she wiped the juices about Ted's asshole, and repeated it with Mike's. She giggled.

"Now I can taste cunt, too."

She pushed her mouth back into Ted's ass, her tongue lapping at the juicy crinkle, tasting her cunt. Feverishly, she rammed her tongue up his tight ass, and stabbed in and out, his hot balls bouncing on her nose. Ted pumped his cock frantically, squirming his ass into his mother's face. He was going to come, and his asshole tightening about Donna's tongue told her that. She drove her tongue deep into Ted's asshole, and brought her hand to Mike's crotch. She twisted at his balls and then gripped his prick, squeezing and pumping. She sucked at Ted's asshole in a feverish hunger, her eyes half closed.

"Mother!" Ted groaned. Swiftly, Donna pulled her tongue out of his asshole, lifting her face above his cock. "In my face, Ted!" she urged. "Squirt it in Mother's face...all over my fucking face!"

His hot come-juice spurted, splashing about Donna's face. It landed on her nose, her cheeks, even her forehead. She opened her mouth to catch the hot juice on her tongue, and held herself this way while Ted jacked himself off. When he was finished, her face dripped with come-juice. She caught some of it with the tip her tongue, rolling it about inside her mouth before she swallowed.

"Mmmm, so sweet," she moaned. "Now it's your turn, Mike."

But Mike wasn't jerking his cock. Donna had a tight grip on it, and she pounded with her fist as she rammed her tongue into his asshole again. She tongue-fucked Mike in his ass fast, her fist pumping, his balls bouncing against her nose. She plunged her tongue deeply, sobbing as she tasted his asshole, her face smeared with the come-juice of Ted. When she heard Mike grunt, she pulled her tongue out of his ass and, just as she had with Ted, held her face only an inch above his piss-hole. She took the full force of his gushing come-juice into her face, feeling it burn her flesh.

This time, she came, too.

Later, in the shower, Donna ran a soapy hand along her ass, and when she touched her asshole, it was as if an electric charge whipped through her. She touched her asshole lightly, and gasped with the most pleasing sensation. She worked the tip of her finger into her asshole, and since she felt no pain, pushed it deeper.

Her knees trembled, and she slowly squatted, the shower raining down over her head. She moved her finger in and out of her asshole gently at first, and when she found it didn't hurt, faster. The more she fucked herself in the asshole, the better it felt. The friction different than in her cunt, more exciting in a way.

She pulled her finger out of her ass.

Turning the shower off, she climbed out, dripping wet. With her eyes glowing, she skipped from the bathroom, trailing water down the hall and into the living room.

"Hey, guys!" she said, her voice showing excitement. "I just found out something!"

Mike and Ted had already showered, and they lounged on the floor, both naked. They looked up at her.

"Mom, you're dripping all over the floor, Mike said.

"I don't care," Donna answered eagerly. "I did something in the shower and guess what?"

"

"You made yourself come?" Ted asked, grinning.

"No, silly," she laughed. "I have you two for that. Want to do something for me, you guys?"

"Anything you want," Mike said, getting to his knees.

Donna looked from one to the other, her face glowing with eagerness. She cupped the wet cheeks of her ass and turned, presenting it to them. She leaned over a little, and pulled her ass open. The two boys watched their mother's ass, seeing her crinkled asshole.

"Want to fuck that ass?" Donna asked, looking over her shoulder.

"Hey, I would, Mother!" Ted giggled.

Donna twisted her naked ass, keeping her creamy, shapely ass- cheeks wide open. "I touched myself there in the shower and almost came. I want to get fucked in the ass... I want a hard cock up my hot asshole!"

Both boys were responding to this wanton request. Donna turned to face them again, watching their cocks swell. She giggled, a lewd sound

"Does that mean you guys want to fuck my ass?" she asked, her voice a whispery purr.

Both nodded.

Donna trembled, her hips twisting. She dropped to her knees, then sprawled out on her back. She drew her knees up and to her tits, her cunt and asshole exposed and vulnerable. She caressed the tips of her fingers along the hairy lips of her cunt, then tickled herself at the asshole.

"Who's first?" she asked, her voice tight with eagerness. "I don't care who's first, because you both have to fuck me in the ass!"

It was Ted who moved fastest. His cock was jutting out with beautiful hardness, and Donna wiggled her uplifted ass. She pulled at the cheeks of her ass when he came toward her. Her knees were almost resting along her face as she held her head up, trying to watch.

Mike came, close, his eyes burning as he watched his younger brother push the head of his cock upon the crinkle of their mother's asshole. Donna gurgled as she felt it, and wondered, briefly, if this would hurt. Either of those cocks were certainly larger than her finger, but she was excited to try this, she didn't care if it did hurt.

She lifted her ass as high as she could when she felt Ted's prick pushing against the hot pucker of her asshole. The more pressure he exerted the better it felt. She squirmed her ass up, and her eyes widened when she felt the smooth head of his cock slide past the tight ring of her asshole. She gasped, surprised at how good this felt. Her asshole seemed to stretch open for her son's cock.

"Oh, baby, yes!" she sobbed. "Shove that cock up my ass!"

Ted, never thinking this might hurt his mother, rammed quickly, driving his cock all the way into her stretching asshole. The lower part of his stomach smacked in a wet sound against the swollen lips of her hairy cunt. Donna cried out, but it was a cry of ecstasy, not pain. Her son's cock felt enormous inside her asshole, long and thick, but it felt fantastic.

"Ohhhhh, fuck me, Ted!" she moaned, gripping the cheeks of her ass to spread them as wide as she could for him. "Oh, God, your cock is up my ass...in my asshole! Fuck Mother in the ass, baby! Fuck Mother up the ass! Ohhhh, fuck Mother's hot asshole!"

Ted, gritting his teeth, thrust his cock back and forth. Donna sobbed with the hot friction of his cock sliding in and out of her asshole. She could feel the hot ridges, and it seemed as if his cock went all the way to her throat. She held her ass high, feeling his lower stomach smack against her cunt with each inward lunge.

Mike was grasping her tight tits, watching her hairy cunt Arch against Ted's stomach.

"Fuck her ass, Ted!" he urged. "Fuck her in that hot ass!"

"Ohhhh, God" Donna moaned, twisting her head side to side on the floor. "He is! My God, he is fucking my ass! Ooooh, Ted, ram it hard and deep! Ohhhh, my ass feels so full! Fuck it, baby, fuck it!"

Ted grunted as he lunged his cock in and out.

He pressed at his mother's thighs, his hands under her knees, holding them alongside her head. Donna still managed to arch and twist and wiggle with him. The shaft of his hard cock seared the ring of her asshole, the heat adding to her perverse pleasure. He was using her asshole like he used her cunt and mouth, and Donna was about to go out of her mind with this strange, sweet feeling. Ted stabbed into her ass very hard, scooting her back on the floor, making his mother grunt. Donna didn't care if her back was scraped raw. She wanted him to pound his cock into her burning asshole as hard and fast as he wanted.

"Ahhhhh, give it to me, Ted!" she cried out. "Fuck that hot ass, baby! Give mother's hot asshole some hard cock! Ohhhh, it's so fucking good, so hot and long and hard and I love it! Fuck my ass...fuck Mother up the ass!"

Since Ted was pushing her knees back, she pulled one hand off her ass-cheeks and feverishly grabbed for Mike's cock. It was hard inside her fist as she began to squeeze and jack him, unable to stop herself. She used her other hand to grasp her youngest son by his hot, bouncing balls. She shoved her ass as high as she could, his cock driving back and forth against the squeezing heat of her asshole.

Mike pressed his cock into his mother's fist, groaning as he dipped his face down, seeing mother's hairy cunt dripping, the way her asshole stretched about his brother's cock.

"Don't come in my hand!" Donna screamed at her oldest son. "Don't come in my hand, Mike! You're next! You have to fuck me in the asshole when Ted is done!"

"Ooooooh, Mother!" Ted cried out.

"God, baby!" she sobbed.

"I'm gonna really come, Mother!" Ted grunted. "I'm gonna really fill your hot asshole!"

"

"Do it, Ted!" she squealed. "Come in my asshole! I want to feel your cock squirt that hot come-juice so fucking deep! Ahhhh, my cunt... I think I'm going to come, too!"

Mike watched, his eyes glazed, his cock jerking inside his mother's fist. His balls were hard and tight, and struggled to hold back the threat of coming in her hand. He gripped one of her tits hard, his lips brushing the upper line of her soft cunt-hair.

"Now, Ted!" Donna screamed. "Ohhhh, baby, come in my asshole now! My cunt...my cunt is ...ohhhh, God, it's strong!"

Ted made a strangling sound, pushing his hard cock as deep as he could into his mother's asshole. Her orgasm, with her cunt convulsing, created a wild, searing gripping of her asshole, squeezing his cock in a way her cunt and mouth never could.

As Donna felt the scalding spurt of her youngest son's come-juice spew along the velvety walls of her asshole, her cunt seemed about to rip apart. Her orgasm was stronger than she had ever felt, and she screamed, a long, loud, drawn-out scream. She came and came, her cunt drawing tightly, causing her asshole to pull hard on Ted's cock. Every throbbing spurt was felt by her, and her asshole kept throbbing even as Ted's cock slowly went soft inside her ass...

Donna lay on her back, her legs open.

Ted sat on his heels, gasping, his cock limp.

Mike, sitting on the floor at his mother's side, had a cock that raged with hardness. He wanted to plunge his cock into his mother right now, and he didn't care if it was her asshole, cunt or mouth. But he waited as she fought to calm down.

She was still wet from the shower, droplets of water beading her flesh. Donna shivered deliciously, and turned her head toward her two sons, smiling hugely, her eyes sparkling.

"I think it's your turn, right, Mike?" she asked, her eyes seeing the power of his stiff cock.

Her eyes were, moist, and her asshole tingled, feeling as if it were still stretched. She felt her ass-ring throbbing, and writhed her ass on the floor. She had not felt pain once, and was now eager to feel her oldest son's cock plunging into her asshole. Her hand moved outward, and she slowly stroked Mike's throbbing cock. She gazed at his rounded cock-head, knowing it was bigger than Ted's.

She squeezed his cock hard, watching his cock-head bulge and his piss-hole open. Slipping her head between his legs, she ran her tongue about his cock, circling his smooth cock-head, feeling the heat. She licked up the dripping juices, mewling softly.

"I want it now, baby," she said, her voice husky. "My asshole is still very hot, and I want to feel this cock sliding into me."

Mike lifted to his knees, and Donna closed her lips about the head of his cock for a moment, sucking it. She pulled slippery juice from his prick and rolled it about inside her mouth. Turning onto her stomach, she lifted her ass into the air. Resting her head and shoulders on the floor, she wiggled her ass. When her ass-cheeks parted to expose the crinkle of her asshole, she felt a cooling breeze waft across it.

"Oh, baby, get back there and fuck Mother!" she urged, her naked ass swaying.

Mike knelt behind his mother's waving ass. Ted lifted to his knees and stood at her side, looking down between the spread of her ass-cheeks, watching her asshole pulsate. Mike ran his tongue over his lips as he grasped the base of his cock, lifting his swollen cock-head into position. He brushed it over her hot ass-ring, making Donna gasp.

"Ohhhhh, rub it on me for a minute, darling," she moaned softly. "Rub your cock on Mother's asshole for a minute! Let me feel how smooth and hot it is!"

She lifted her ass higher, feeling deliciously lewd. Mike pressed the head of his cock upon her asshole, rubbing it up and down. Donna purred with the contact, and felt her clit turn into a hard knob once again. She felt breathless as she anxiously waited for her son to move his cock into her asshole. She moved her hands above her head, her fingers clawing slowly at the carpet.

Ted, watching his brother's cock pushing against their mother's asshole, placed his hands on the two ass-cheeks. He pulled them wide. Donna cried out. "Ohhhh, help him, Ted! Hold Mother's ass real wide! Open up my ass for Mike, baby!"

Mike pushed the head of his cock firmly upon his mother's asshole. Donna felt the pressure, shivering slightly. When Mike didn't push the head of his cock into her asshole, Donna held her breath and shoved her ass back. The head of his cock plunged past the tight ring of her asshole, and Donna cried out with the stretching sensation.

"Shove your ass back, Mom!" Mike growled. "I'll hold still and let you push your ass on my cock!"

Donna pushed back slowly, feeling her asshole widen, feeling the hard throb of his cock against her ass-ring. Ted's young hands held her ass-cheeks, and she could feel his hot breath at the base of her spine as he leaned over to watch. Donna paused with half of Mike's cock inside her asshole. Her ass-ring clenched tightly, making Mike groan. Donna's asshole clamped

around his cock, a purring sound of passion bubbling from her throat. Then, she once again pushed her ass back, feeling the wonderful stuffing as Mike's cock went deep. When her asshole was at the base, it worked on his cock, squeezing as Donna wiggled her naked ass, whimpering with sensation. She searched for Ted's cock and found it, closing her hands around it. It was half hard again, and she fondled it, feeling it grow.

"Now Mike!" Donna urged. "Fuck me now! Fuck my asshole, baby! Ooooooh, it's wonderful Fuck Mother up the ass, Mike! Oh, God, ram that hard son of a bitch up Mother's hot asshole!"

His balls pressed against her cunt, tightly, adding to the exquisite pleasure. She clung to Ted's cock, now very hard, as her oldest son pulled his cock back. Donna sobbed as she felt it pull back, closing her asshole instinctively. Mike pulled until only the head of his cock was inside her fiery asshole, then lunged forward.

"Ooooooh, that's it, baby!" Donna gasped. "Fuck me hard and fast! Ram my ass...fuck my ass!"

Mike closed his fingers against his mother's hips, and jerked her ass back as he lunged his cock forward. His balls smacked the lips of her hairy, juicy cunt. Donna squealed in a tight sound, wiggling her ass wantonly as Mike began to fuck deeply. She clawed at Ted's hard cock, jacking it, rushing her hand to his hairless balls and back to his cock in a feverish attempt to feel and touch everything. Each time Mike stabbed his cock into her ass, his balls swinging against her wet cunt, Donna cried out with ecstasy.

Resting her weight on her shoulders and head, she pushed her other hand between her parted knees, grasping Mike's swinging balls. She pulled and twisted them as he rammed it in and out of her asshole. When he pushed his cock deeply, she pressed his balls upon her steamy cunt, almost pushing them past her slippery hot cunt-lips. She crushed them against her inflamed clit and gasped with delight. The friction of Mike's cock sliding along the ring of her asshole was only slightly different than Ted's. She could feel the difference in the size of their cocks, but it wasn't that much.

"It's so tight, Mom!" Mike gasped "So tight and hot!"

"Oh, yes, yes!" Donna cried with pleasure. "Tight and hot for those two cocks! Ohhhh, baby, fuck me! Fuck me in my tight, hot asshole! Give it to me, Mike! Give Mother's asshole that wonderful, sweet, hard cock!"

Ted was still holding the cheeks of her ass, watching his brother's cock sliding in and out, seeing their mother's asshole gripping tightly.

He moved his hips, fucking at her fist. He pressed his lips to her back at the swell of her creamy ass, kissing the shivering flesh. Donna clawed at Ted's cock, gurgling deep in her throat. The feel of Mike's cock sliding in and out of her asshole so soon after Ted had fucked it made her feel so lewd, so wicked, so wanton. It was a fantastic feeling, and she wanted to be even more lewd. She wanted to be as lewd as she possibly could, to keep the excitement of her son's high. She wanted them to want her body all the time, any part of her body.

"Harder, Mike!" she urged. "Harder and faster! Fuck my ass good!"

Each thrust of his cock caused the cheeks of her rounded ass to ripple excitingly. The burning of her asshole sent wild ecstasy roaring through her, making her toes curl. The ring of her asshole gripped tightly, but Mike had no problem sliding his cock in and out. He was gritting his teeth, feeling the wild sensation of tightness and heat. His balls were smeared with the juices of his mother's cunt, and Donna kept trying to stuff them into her pussy with each lunging movement of his cock.

The carpet was harsh on her knees and tits, but she didn't feel the raw scraping. Mike was fucking into her asshole so hard and fast, she was slowly scooted on the floor, and she had to bring her knees forward almost each time he rammed into her asshole. Her nipples were turning raw from the carpet but even that felt good right now. She clutched Ted's cock with a tight fist, Mike's balls sliding along her palm. She sobbed out with the almost mindless rapture. Her cunt was literally dripping creamy juices as Mike bored faster and deeper into her asshole with his deliciously hard prick. Her clit was painfully distended, knotted very tightly.

"I can see his cock in your asshole, Mother!" Ted gasped after being quite so long. "I can see Mike's cock going in and out of your asshole!"

"Ooooooh, is it nice? Do you like to see it, Ted? Donna moaned. "Do you like to watch your brother fuck me up the ass?"

"Yeah!" Ted grunted, his cock throbbing inside his mother's tight fist. "I can see your asshole stretch really big!"

"Ohhhh, watch him fuck me, darling! Watch your brother ram his hard cock up Mother's asshole! Ooooooh, ram it, Mike! Fuck the shit out of my asshole! Fuck me...fuck me in that hot ass!"

Mike was grunting with his powerful thrusts.

Ted was gasping in voyeuristic pleasure.

Donna was thrilled mindlessly.

The, friction around her asshole felt fantastic, burning, and tingling and stretching. But as great as it felt to her, she wanted more, something else, at the same time.

"Wait, Mike!" she hissed, "Just a minute."

Mike stopped fucking her.

Donna pulled her ass off his cock slowly, holding her breath as she felt him pull free

"Mom, damn' it..." Mike complained.

"You're going to put it back in, "Donna said quickly, turning over and standing on her knees. "Lay back. Lay flat on your back, Mike."

Mike lay back, his cock jerking in hardness. Donna glanced at it, and with a soft mewl, lowered her face. She opened her lips and sucked his cock deeply into her mouth. She bobbed up and down his cock a few times, sucking him with pleasure. Then she lifted her head and swung one knee over his thighs. She was grinning, her eyes sparkling with lewdness. She squatted above Mike's cock, her knees wide. Both boys stared at her hairy cunt as Donna shifted her ass forward until she had the head of Mike's cock positioned against her asshole.

"I'm gonna fuck you this way," she squealed softly. "I'm gonna take your cock up my ass like this, so I can play with my cunt at the same time. Watch me!"

Donna pressed downward, her eyes glassy as she took his cock again into her asshole. She settled at the base, her asshole squeezing, and began to rub and stroke her swollen clit. Her tits seemed to jiggle in a tight way as she gurgled. Still working on her clit, Donna lifted her ass, and began to bounce up and down, fucking herself up the ass, squatting on Mike's cock. She made soft sounds of ecstasy, riding his cock with her knees spread wide. She caught hold of Ted's cock once more, and jacked on it as she wantonly pounded her asshole up and down Mike's cock.

"Ohhhh, this is very good!" she hissed. "Oh, I can fuck the piss out of you this way, Mike! Ooooooh, your cock is so fucking big and hard! I can take it real deep up my asshole! Feel it, see it! Watch me fuck your cock with my ass, both of you!"

Mike attempted to lunge up, but his mother was ramming down so hard and fast, he gave it up. He gripped her thighs, watching her ass going up and down on his cock, her wet cunt leaving wetness on the flesh of his stomach. Donna shoved down hard, grinding her asshole on him, squealing with a tight, hot sound. She reached behind her ass and grasped his balls, twisting them, making Mike groan with a painful rapture. She pounded her fist on Ted's cock her eyes glazed as she stared at the round head. Pushing her fist hard at the base, she made Ted's cock bulge deliciously, his piss-hole wide and wet.

Ted was standing beside her, but still able to see her hairy cunt.

Releasing Mike's balls, Donna shoved her hand down below her cunt and began to finger-fuck herself as she rode his cock with her ass. She squealed wickedly and pulled Ted's cock toward her mouth. She ran her tongue over his smooth cock-head, licking up the juices on his piss-hole. She opened her mouth and pulled the head of his cock past her lips. She tasted something a little different before she remembered he had just fucked her in the ass, too. But instead of pulling her mouth off, Donna shoved her lips onto his cock, sliding her hand between Ted's thighs and holding his young ass. She tried to suck his cock as she fucked her asshole up and down on Mike's cock, but couldn't find the right coordination.

"Fuck my mouth, Ted!" she cried out as she pulled off his cock. "Fuck me in my mouth, baby! Ooooooh, I want to be fucked in my asshole and mouth at the same time! Come on, Ted, fuck Mother's hot mouth!"

Ted shoved his cock past his mother's teeth, holding her head, and began to fuck her lips. Donna sucked hard as he ran his cock back and forth, his hairless balls bouncing off her chin. Again she was finger-fucking herself in the cunt as she slammed her ass up and-down on Mike's cock.

Mike, looking up and seeing Ted fucking their mother in her hungry mouth, squeezed her thighs hard. Donna mewled about Ted's cock and swung her naked ass about with wild gyrations, lifting and plunging all the time.

"Fuck her mouth, Ted!" Donna heard Mike yelp. "Fuck that cock- sucking mouth! Come on, Mom...fuck my cock! You got us both now, Mom! Eat Ted's cock! Eat his cock and fuck my cock!"

Donna trembled with the fantastic sensations rumbling through her naked body. The taste of Ted's young cock inside her mouth, even with that strange taste of her asshole lingering on it, and Mike's cock up her asshole, she was about to come in hard, shattering waves of orgasms that almost frightened her.

What she was feeling with the two cocks in her body was unbelievable. The ecstasy was unknown to her only a few days ago. She felt her pulse beating through her veins. She rammed her ass up and down on Mike's cock as fast as she could move, her fingers flying in and out of her juicy cunt, and Ted thrust his cock in and out of her gripping mouth. She squealed deep inside her throat, her eyes closed because of her ecstasy.

Her hairy cunt was flexing on her fingers, and her clit became achingly tight. She felt herself shaking with threatened orgasm, and rammed her ass down as hard and tight as she could onto Mike's cock. She pushed her asshole at the base, and sat there, her asshole pulling and squeezing his cock hard. She closed her lips as tight as she could around Ted's prick, the sliding friction making her mind reel. She rammed her fingers as far into her pussy as she could, smashing her hand onto Mike's lower stomach. Her body shook almost violently.

Ted pulled his mother's mouth onto his prick, her lips smashed at the base, his balls tight on her chin. Donna couldn't breathe, but not because Ted had his cock so deep. She couldn't breathe because her cunt and asshole and mouth all felt as if they were about to convulse with a shattering orgasm. Everything seemed about to come...cunt, asshole, mouth. It was impossible, she knew, but that was the way it felt.

A wild grunt came from her throat as she came.

The contractions rippled deeply inside her wet cunt, radiating out to include her asshole. Mike gasped with the tight squeezing of his mother's asshole at the base of his cock, and Ted was groaning because it felt as if his mother was trying to swallow his cock into her throat.

Donna's mind went dark, and all she felt was the tremendous orgasm.

Her asshole sucked and squeezed at Mike's cock, and he couldn't resist. With a cry, he spurted hot come-juice into her asshole, his body shaking beneath her. Donna, despite the wild power of her orgasms, felt the scalding spurts of his come-juice boiling into her asshole, and it increased the mindless ecstasy she was feeling. Then Ted yelled, and her mouth became flooded with creamy, thick come-juice. It splattered at her throat, almost choking her. The hot gush across her tongue and the rapid spurts up her asshole almost drove Donna insane.

If Ted had not been holding her head, bracing her, she would have fallen from Mike's cock. It seemed as if she was being drenched with the precious juices of their young balls, in her asshole and down her greedy throat. Feeling them both come almost together was creating a storm of unbearable ecstasy in her body and hot come-juice dripped from the corners of her mouth, come-juice that she couldn't swallow fast enough. It dripped off her chin and onto her nipple, where it stayed. It seemed as if the boys came for hours, spurting that hot come-juice up her asshole and down her throat.

As Ted finished, he pulled his prick from her mouth and Donna couldn't keep her balance on top of Mike. She fell from him, his cock leaving her asshole with a wet sucking sound, but she didn't hear it. She flopped onto her side, drawing her knees to her tits, come-juice dripping from her mouth as she struggled to breathe. Her mouth burned with come-juice, and her asshole puckered as come-juice was squeezed from it.

Donna wasn't unconscious, but so relaxed she couldn't believe it. She could hear the boys breathing close by.

"God, that was... I don't know, but it was fantastic," she murmured softly. "I got both at the same time, didn't I?"

Ted and Mike laughed, pleased with their performance.

"Do we make you happy, Mom?" Mike asked.

"Oh, God...you two make me deliciously happy!" she replied, her breathing calming.

She rolled onto her back and stretched, arching her tits, arms above her head. "I'm full of come-juice," she giggled. "And I want to stay full of it..."

Chapter 10

Donna was in her bath.

She could hear them down the hall, talking. She tried to listen to what they were saying, hoping they were talking about her, about how wanton she was. The idea of her boys discussing her body, of fucking her, exciting themselves that way, delighted her.

If only she had one more son, she thought wickedly as she dried herself, then she could have one for her cunt, one for her asshole, and one for her mouth all together, at the same time. The idea of taking three cocks at the same time made her shiver deliciously. But she didn't want just any cock available. There was something inside Donna that told her another young cock wouldn't do, It would be fun, but she knew it wouldn't give her the pleasure she really wanted.

But she only had two sons, and there were no nephews around.

She would have to be satisfied with Mike and Ted, but she didn't mind that at all.

Wrapping the bath towel around her naked body, she left her room and walked down the hall.

And stopped suddenly.

There was a boy with her sons, a boy she had not seen before.

For a moment Donna froze, long enough so the strange boy could see the nipple of one tit showing, and the fuzzy hair of her cunt where the towel didn't cover.

Mike and Ted giggled, and Donna turned and rushed away, the towel flapping to expose her naked ass. She ran into her room and closed the door, feeling her face warm with embarrassment. She sat on her bed, wondering what that young friend of theirs would think, seeing her prance out with everything showing.

After a while she heard the front door open and close, and then Mike and Ted were entering her room.

"I didn't know someone was with you," Donna said softly. "You should have warned me."

"Aw, Mom, Bob is okay," Mike said. "He won't tell anyone."

"How well do you know him?"

"Real well, Mom," Mike said, pulling the towel from her body. "And he has the cutest little sister you ever saw."

Ted was undressing as Mike talked to her, and Donna's eyes went to his cock immediately. She glanced at the front of Mike's pants, and saw his cock was pressing outward. She looked at Mike's face, then at Ted's.

"Something is going on, I think," she said.

Mike and Ted glanced at each other, and Donna noticed a little guilt on both faces. She sat nakedly on her bed, looking from one to the other. Ted was naked now, his cock arching in hardness. Donna gazed at it. Mike dropped his pants, and she glanced at his cock.

"Don't you want to tell me what's going on?" she asked.

"Well, I..." Ted said, sitting at her side. He fondled her tits, looking at his older brother. "We might as well tell you, Mom," Mike said, moving to stand before her. "Bob, the guy you saw, has this real cute sister, and he said she was hot, real hot."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"He's fucking her, Mom," Ted said. "Bob is fucking his sister and he said she likes me and Mike and she wants to fuck us, too."

Donna felt a lurch of perverse pleasure between her thighs. The boy had seen her tit and the hair of her cunt, and now she recalled he had given her a nervous smile just before she turned and ran off. She placed one hand on Ted's cock, holding it tightly, and gripped Mike's cock with her other hand. She pumped both of them, her mind thinking swiftly, images burning in her mind.

"What about me?" she asked in a whispery voice.

"What do you mean, Mother?" Ted asked.

"I mean, this little girl wants to fuck you guys," she said. "What happens to me?"

"We can bring her here, Mom," Mike said. "You can watch us fuck her. You'd enjoy that, I bet."

"I would," Donna answered honestly. "But what about this boy, Bob? If his sister comes here, will he be here, too?"

"Ahhh, now I understand," Mike laughed. "Sure, Bob will come, too. If you want him here, he'll be here."

"You wanna fuck Bob, Mother?" Ted asked.

Donna lifted her eyes, looking from one to the other. She grinned, letting it spread wide.

"Why not?" she said. "If you two fuck his sister, I want some cock, too. Sure, I'll fuck his balls off!"

With laughter, Mike and Ted wrestled Donna to the bed, her legs flashing open and closed, and she giggled, thrashing about with delight.

"I'll fuck his cock!" she squealed as she was pulled over on top of Mike. "I'll fuck his cock and suck his cock and...oooh, is that a hard-on I feel pressing at my pussy?"

Mike giggled, lurching his hips upward, the tip of his cock sliding into his mother's cunt.

"Oh, it is a hard cock!" she squealed with pretended fear. "I don't know what I'm going to do with it!"

Ted was on his knees, watching her long legs spread around those of Mike. He leaned over and saw her hairy cunt spread for his brother's cock, and began to caress his mother's rounded ass. He pulled her ass-cheeks open and peered at the tightness of her asshole.

"Ohhh, I think I'm going to get fucked!" Donna giggled, working her cunt down onto Mike's cock. "It feels like my cunt is taking a lovely hard cock! Am I going to get fucked, you guys?"

Mike lunged his hips up, driving his cock deep into his mother's cunt.

Donna gasped, gurgling with pleasure, shaking her ass in Ted's hands.

"Will you really fuck him, Mother?" Ted asked, watching her twist her creamy ass up and down, the hairy lips of her pussy fucking on Mike's cock. "I know he'd bring his sister here if you would."

"What do you two want me to do?" she asked.

"Fuck him, Mom!" Mike gasped.

"Yeah, give him some of your hot cunt, Mother!"

Donna shivered as she pumped her ass up and down, riding Mike's cock. She gasped a few times with pleasure. Ted watched, his face low, seeing her wet, hairy pussy pumping on his brother's cock.

"I'll tell you guys what," she said, almost breathless, and not just from humping her ass onto Mike's prick, either. "If you two guys will fuck me right now, one in my cunt and one in my asshole, I'll think about it. How's that?"

"Aw, come on, Mother!" Ted asked. "I wanna fuck her! I wanna see her naked and taste her cunt and stick my cock in it!"

"Me, too, Mom," Mike said, lifting his hips to push his cock into her cunt deep. But Donna lifted her hips, preventing him from stabbing any more than his swollen cock-head.

"I ask for something," she teased. "I asked you two to fuck me together. I'm waiting for an answer."

"Yes, damn it!" Ted shouted, climbing over his mother's thighs and pushing the head of his cock into the crack of her ass. "We'll fuck you that way, Mother! Say yes! Say we can fuck her!"

Donna lifted her ass, but not so high that Mike's cock came from her cunt. She held her breath as Ted worked his cock into her asshole, then drew her knees up Mike's hips. Ted's cock entered her asshole deeper this way and Mike could plunge his cock into her cunt from below.

"We're doing it, Mother!" Ted groaned above her, sliding his cock in and out of her asshole. "We're fucking you, just the way you said! Can she come here, Mother?"

Mike peeled the cheeks of her ass wide apart for his brother, stabbing his cock into her cunt.

as Ted rammed her asshole. Donna grunted as she was fucked between them. She was crushed, sandwiched between her two sons, and they were fucking her asshole and cunt together.

"Yes!" she squealed. "Oh, yes, yes!"

She felt as if she had been torn apart from her cunt to her asshole, but not with pain. The ecstasy of feeling those two throbbing cocks driving into her ass and cunt together made her squeal wantonly. She tried to wiggle her ass, to move with them, but she couldn't. She had to hold herself there, and let them fuck into her all they wanted.

She found herself, even through the ecstasy of being fucked this way, thinking about the boy, Bob, and what his cock would feel like in her mouth right now. She would suck it, suck it very hard, and make all three come off in her body at the same time. She saw, in her mind, Mike and Ted fucking this little sister of the boy, taking turns with her tight little cunt, her mouth, even her asshole. She would watch them as she took Bob on, doing everything to the boy he had only dreamed about.

It would almost be like having a third son, she thought. She saw the boy fucking his sister as her sons fucked her, all of them grouped together. She saw herself pushing her face into the hot, hot wetness of the girl's cunt, sucking it, licking it.

Her mind went blank then.

Donna screamed, smashed between the two boys, her cunt and asshole contracting powerfully. She came and came, wave after wave of scalding orgasms. As she came, Mike and Ted kept ramming hard into her body, stretching her gripping asshole, filling her hot, hungry cunt. The orgasm seemed to last forever, but as it faded, both boys were still pounding into her, gasp

ing as their hard cocks reamed her pussy and asshole.

"Ohhhhh, God, I don't know if I can take much more of this!" Donna groaned, burning, her flesh rippling. "But it's so good! Ohhh, keep fucking me! Never stop fucking Mother! Give me the cock...give me hard cock in the ass and cunt and mouth! Ooooooh, make me come again!"

Mike rammed his cock up from below, and Ted rammed from above. She was surprised that she was able to feel them both. Somehow it seemed as if they should feel as one. When Mike rammed into her cunt, Ted was lifting up, and as Ted speared his cock into her gripping tight asshole, Mike pulled his downward. Then they were penetrating her at the same time again, both of them driving those hard cocks deeply together. The vigorous strokes drove the breath from her lungs, and Donna didn't think anything could ever feel so good.

"Fuck her asshole, Ted!

" Mike called out.

"You fuck her hairy cunt, Mike!" Ted groaned from his mother's back.

"God, fuck me, both of you!" Donna cried. "Ohhh, fuck Mother's ass and cunt! Ooooooh, my cunt and asshole are so fucking hot! Make me come again! I want to come and keep coming!"

The friction along her asshole and cunt was driving her crazy, and she tried again to wiggle with them, and still couldn't move her ass. She had to lean over Mike's chest, her knees drawn up, ass in the air, and let them fuck her, strong and powerful and deep.

She was going to do what they wanted, of that she had no doubts. The desire to watch them fuck a hairless, sweet cunt was strong, and taking a third cock into her at the same time was even stronger. She found her tongue licking at her lips, thinking of sucking the boy's cock as her two boys fucked her the way they were now, and then of the little girl sliding her hot little cunt into her face. She thought of sucking the pretty pussy with the taste of her brother's come-juice in her mouth, and her naked ass suddenly shook with violence.

"Ooooooh, yes!" she screamed. "I'm coming again!"

As the rippling, crazy orgasms took control of her naked body, Donna screamed loudly, her cunt and asshole sucking tightly at the two cocks fucking her. She heard them both grunt from a distance, and the hot spewing of come-juice splashed into her hungry cunt and asshole at the same time. Donna kept screaming, her ecstasy beyond imagination.

When she became aware again, she was smashed on top of Mike, with Ted's weight on her back. She felt her asshole and cunt clench, but both cocks were out. She wiggled, and Ted rolled from her back. Donna twisted from Mike, and sprawled out lewdly across her bed, one leg over Ted's cock. She shivered as if chilled, and hugged herself, mewling in a throaty sound.

"You promised, Mother," Ted said, his voice soft and low.

"I know," she replied.

"When, Mom?" Mike asked.

For a moment Donna didn't answer, then she shrugged. "How about tomorrow?"

Ted pouted. "Awww, I was thinking tonight."

"Aren't you about fucked out by now?" Donna asked. "After today, I'm surprised you can still get a hard-on. I know my asshole is raw and my jaws hurt a little, but my cunt can handle a few more cocks, I think."

"Come on, Mom," Mike urged. "She's the cutest little cunt you ever saw."

"Oh, all right," she said, grinning at them.

Ted grabbed the phone at her bedside so fast, he knocked it to the floor.

"Fucking telephone" he said, jerking it back to the bed.

Donna laughed, watching their eagerness as Ted dialed. She rolled onto her back, spreading her legs, wondering how far it would go...when it would stop, and deciding she didn't want it to stop.

The End