

Mom's Golden Shower Nights  
by Kathy Andrews

#### FOREWORD

We see more and more about perversion in the media. Our strictest taboos are being examined under a new lens—the lens of tolerance and understanding. Most of our taboos are still in force, but we are more open about them, more willing to give these practices our attention.

This book deals with one of those taboos—incest. We examine the process by which a divorced young woman and her son find the answer to their sexual needs in each other. But they find only temporary relief from their frustration as their hunger grows and they need more and more bizarre sex.

Although this book is fiction, the ground it covers is the stuff of everyday reality. Psychologists and social workers tell us that these perversions are not uncommon and although we may not have contact with them, some of our neighbors and fellow citizens do.

In this fictional account, we can all get a glimpse of these strange occurrences.

—The Publisher

#### CHAPTER ONE

"Crazy bitch," Sue Eastman said aloud in the quietness of the house. "You're a crazy, fucking bitch!"

She was holding the wet Jockey shorts in her hand, gazing down at them with an odd look on her face. The shorts belonged to Eddie, her son, and they were soaking wet, still slightly warm.

The minute she picked them up, the strangest sensation came over her, a sensation that was alien. There was an unexplained tingling sensation all over her body, and her tits seemed to have swollen. There was an itching tingle on and around her nipples, and she was aware that they were now protruding against the front of her dress. A soft moan bubbled from her mouth as the slight but unmistakable spasm ripped through her cunt.

Sue sat down on the covered toilet, her legs becoming weak. She stared at the boy's shorts as if seeing them for the first time, wondering what had come over her.

Sue came suddenly and unexpectedly.

She had not felt an orgasm for over two years, and now she had come . . . holding her son's wet shorts.

That's impossible, she thought. No one can come just holding a pair of shorts. It's silly, crazy . . .

After she got up, she shoved the shorts into the laundry hamper, along with the damp towel. Eddie was sloppy, she thought, leaving the bathroom and going to his room. It was a disaster; magazines all over, the bed rumpled with the blanket and sheet dragging on the floor, the pillow looking as if it had been in a tornado. Drawers were partially open, and his closet was piled with clothing and all those things young boys seem to collect.

By the time she had straightened his room, she had almost forgotten the incident with the wet shorts.

Sue had never been a truly passionate woman. She had enjoyed fucking, of course, but she could do without it. Cock wasn't something she would climb the walls for. She could take it or leave it.

Sue was an inch or so taller than the average woman, with dark-brown hair that held Auburn highlights when the sun struck it. She had wide, lovely blue eyes, and her nose was perfect for her face. Her mouth was large, with full lips. Although she was very attractive, her face was not a sensual one. The only suggestion of sensuality was her lips.

Slender but not willowy in the fashion-model sense, she had all the right curves and hollows. In fact, her body was outstanding. Her tits were full and firm, rounded and peaked with tantalizing nipples. Her waist was small and her stomach flat. Her hips rounded gracefully, flowing smoothly to long, eyecatching thighs and curvy calves. Her ass was shapely and tight, swelling in twin mounds that rippled in a taut way as she walked.

Sue was not aware that men looked at her. She simply paid no attention to them. She was not aware that her body attracted them in a lusty way, because she, herself, seldom thought of such things.

She was an intelligent woman. She knew that sex was all around her. She knew some people practiced certain sexual acts that were in the minds of some deviant. She was aware of exhibitionism and voyeurism, and noticed all those adult theaters and book stores downtown. She just never let any of it bother her. What other people did was of no concern to her.

Sue was one of those rare persons who did not sit in judgement on anyone when it came to a private life. She did not spy on her neighbors, trying to get "the dirt" on them. She recognized the right to privacy, and felt that what they did with each other behind their closed doors and in their own homes was none of her business. If they loved to strip naked and throw rotten oranges at each other, let them. If they held nightly jack-off sessions, that was their business. If they swapped partners for fucking and sucking, who was she to say it was wrong? They had their lifestyle and she had hers.

She never answered questions about her neighbors, no matter who asked, be it a survey taker, any nosy government agency, or a private party.

Sue neither condemned nor condoned.

Sometime after noon, she recalled holding her son's wet shorts in her hand, and coming in such a surprising way. The orgasm had been mild, but strong enough to shake her. Nothing like that had ever happened to her before. She got a cup of coffee and took it back to the living room and sat on the couch, wondering about her spontaneous orgasm.

Slipping her feet out of her low-heeled shoes, she drew one foot beneath her body and sat there sipping the coffee.

Eddie would be home from school in about an hour. All her work was done, and she was now bored.

She found herself remembering every sexual incident she had been involved in. There had not been many. When she was in high school, a date had made her jack him off while at a drive-in movie. She had found it exciting, but not so much she would do it on her own. In fact, a week later she had almost forgotten it. Later, she had been fucked by a date. Sue had remained passive all the time he was thrusting his prick into her cunt, feeling nothing that would shake the world.

Then came her husband.

Their sex life had been average, she felt. After the first few weeks, where he had been constantly fucking her and she passively accepting, things slowed and settled to a routine of maybe two or three fucks a week. Before he had died, their fucking had dwindled to once a week or less. Sue simply had not gotten much out of fucking.

For the past two years, she had no sex life, and she had not missed it.

Until today . . .

Sue shook herself.

She had started fantasizing, something she simply did not do. She had begun to fantasize

ze about being fucked-fucked by a faceless man on the couch.

Her skirt had ridden up her thighs, but she didn't know it. Nor did she know it was high enough to reveal the crotch of her panties.

Hardly had she shaken the fantasy off, when she quickly started another. This time she was being fucked by a young boy, a boy she had never seen, really. She thought of herself as being sprawled back on the couch, legs wide, her panties dangling from one foot, and that young, strong cock was fucking into her cunt swiftly, and she was responding to it. The heat flowed about her flesh, finally centering in her cunt as she conjured the mental pictures as though she were standing there watching herself . . .

The fantasy was so deep, she was only vaguely aware when Eddie came in, calling a greeting to her. It was as if she were in a dream, one that she didn't want to wake up from.

Eddie stood gazing at his mother, seeing her creamy thighs and the tight crotch of her panties, the shadow of her cunt hair past the flimsy material. Her eyes were half closed in a dreamy state, the fantasy images still burning in her mind.

She had not seen her son's cock swell and bulge against his pants, the intense interest and desire in his young eyes. All she saw of her son was the hazy outline of his body, nothing else.

Eddie stared under his mother's dress, his cock throbbing very hard. He ran his tongue over his lips as he looked at his mother. The tips of her tits seemed to strain at the front of her dress. But it was what was under her dress that interested him most. He wasn't sure he could see her cunt hair, but with the wild, erotic imagination he had, he convinced himself that was exactly what he was seeing. Eddie had never fucked a girl. But Eddie wanted to fuck a girl very much. He jacked off quite often, sometimes three and four times a day, and often in bed at night. He longed to get his young hands on some girl's cute body and feel all those nice mounds and hollows, the wetness between her thighs.

He had, like all boys his age, talked about girls and bragged about those he had felt up- although Eddie had never felt a girl up in his young life. He and his friends never spoke of fucking a girl-they were still too young for that. But sometimes the conversations would make Eddie so hot and hard he would have to go off alone and jerk his cock furiously until he came, that thick white come juice gushing in a powerful way from the piss hole of his cock, making him tremble in ecstasy.

Eddie had never even seen a girl's cunt.

He had, however, occasionally seen a flash of exciting panties if a girl sat down in a careless manner. But that was enough to make him dream and later, at the first opportunity, jack off with the vision still in his mind.

And now he was seeing the crotch of his mother's panties and his cock was hard, and he wanted to jack off very much. But Eddie was in a confused state of mind. He wanted to rush to the bathroom and jack off, but he also wanted to remain there and look under his mother's dress.

Sue slowly became aware that her son was in the room.

She was flushed as her eyes focused on him, and the flush went deeper as she realized he had a hard-on. By the time she understood the cause of his hard-on, she was blushing furiously. The bulge of her son's cock acted like a beacon on Sue. She stared, and she was unable to stop looking. Then she became aware that her skirt was up, and with a quick jerk of her hand, tucked the skirt between her legs.

By that gesture, both she and her son realized what had happened. Eddie realized his mother knew what he was looking at, and Sue realized what caused his hard-on.

Eddie moved away from the door, his cock still bulging in his pants. He made no effort to conceal it, and Sue continued to gaze at his cock-bulge until he left the room.

"Crazy bitch," she whispered to herself, just as she had that morning with his wet shoe.

rts in her hand. She felt the tingling heat between her thighs, feeling ashamed of herself.

Sue moved, but she moved without a conscious thought of doing so. She got to her feet, glancing down the hall. She began to walk slowly, her fingers balled into tight fists. She knew where she was going, yet she didn't. There was a pull on her, a force that seemed to have taken control of her body. Like a woman suddenly hypnotized, she moved into the hall and paused at the door of the bathroom. The door was closed, but not locked. The lock had been broken some time before and never repaired.

A shudder went through Sue's body as she shoved at the door, watching it swing open and bang against the wall.

She saw her son sitting on the toilet, his legs wide and his pants at his feet. His cock arched up from his balls, stiff, hard, throbbing . . . beautiful. His fist was wrapped around his prick and, as the door opened, he froze.

"Mom!" he squeaked.

"Hush," Sue murmured, entering the room as though still deep inside her fantasy, or in a dream she couldn't wake up from. She stared directly at her son's cock, seeing his balls below, the swollen head of his cock and the piss hole, glistening wetly.

Eddie's eyes held fear as he watched his mother come into the bathroom. He had never seen his mother acting so strangely before, nor such a wild expression on her face.

"Mom," he said again, turning loose of his cock and trying to shove it down between his thighs.

"Hush, Eddie," she whispered again, and she squatted at his knees.

She shoved his hand away from his cock and watched it jerk upright again. She spread his knees farther, licking at her lips. She was fascinated by Eddie's cock, by his balls. Somewhere in the dark corners of her mind she knew what she was doing, yet she was unable to stop herself. There was a burning inside her cunt, and she could feel the wetness soaking through her panties.

Sue began to run her hands up her son's thighs, feeling them shaking. "Mom ..."

"Shhhhhh," she said, her fingertips reaching his cock.

She felt the heat of her son's cock burning at her fingers as she squatted there, her body trembling with anticipation. Again she licked her lips, and suddenly closed her fist about her son's cock. She squeezed his prick as her other hand held his tender, precious balls. A tingling ran through her, making her flesh warm. The lips of her cunt seemed to swell, making her panties too tight. Sue's hand moved on Eddie's cock. "Mom, what are you-" "I told you to hush," she said, her voice throaty, not at all harsh. "Be quiet, Eddie."

For the first time, she saw the hair at the base of his cock. There wasn't very much hair. She began to move her fist slowly, pumping up and down on her son's cock as her eyes filmed over with an intense passion that was totally new to her.

Sue felt her son's cock throb in her tight fist as she stroked it. The throbbing of his cock seemed to flow up her arm, down her body, and through her cunt. Again she licked her lips, no thoughts in her mind except the desire to feel and fondle her son's hard cock and precious sweet balls.

Eddie remained still, his body shivering as he looked down at his mother. He didn't understand what was going on with her, but he certainly understood she had his cock in her hand and was jacking him off. His eyes glowed with passion, and he lifted his hips slightly, fucking his cock up and down in his mother's jacking fist.

"Oooooo," Sue whimpered, squeezing his cock hard, watching fluid bubble from his piss hole. "Ohhhh!"

A low, animal noise came from deep in her throat, and Sue leaned forward. Before either

r she or her son knew what was happening, Sue had the head of her son's cock between her lips. Eddie gasped with surprise, and Sue moaned with unexpected delight.

The head of her son's cock was very smooth, very hot, and come juices bubbling from his piss hole coated her tongue. The taste was unusual, one she had never tasted in her life. Yet there was a compelling urge to hold his cock in her mouth, to feel the wonderful heat of it. Her lips tingled around that sweet hardness, and her cunt was twitching in a way it had never twitched in her life. Her stomach was trembling as she squatted there, her son's cock between her hot lips, her fist still holding the throbbing cock shaft tightly. Her tongue moved.

Sue licked over the smooth, swollen head of his cock, lapping slowly along his dripping piss hole. The sensations flooding her mind and her body were the best Sue had ever felt in her entire life. There was a feeling of ecstasy in her cunt, and her clit was throbbing the way his cock was.

Closing her eyes, Sue began to writhe and work her lips about the head of her son's cock, once more jacking up and down the hard prick shaft. Her other hand twisted lightly at his balls, making Eddie moan. But the moan was that of a boy experiencing total ecstasy. Twisting her hot, wet lips about the head of her son's cock, Sue felt an orgasm rippling about her cunt. The orgasm seemed to become stronger and made her suck harder on his cock, her tongue lapping at the seeping piss hole.

Her mind was almost vacant, without a single thought in it except her son's cock and what she was doing with his cock.

Sue had never felt a cock between her lips, had never so much as thought of giving any one a blow-job. The very idea of sucking a cock was far from her mind. She had never thought about sucking her husband's cock, not once, nor had he ever suggested it to her.

Sue felt her son's body shudder as he made a low, husky moaning sound. A sigh came from her as her tongue swirled about the smooth, round head of his cock. She wasn't even sure how to go about sucking cock; she simply held the swollen cock head between her lips and stroked the cock shaft with her fist as her tongue licked.

Things were happening to her, things that were indescribable. But they were delicious things, too. For one, the heat of her cunt was intense, more intense than she had ever felt it. The rippling sensation of her cunt lips and the throbbing of her clit were unlike anything she had ever felt in her life. Her tits were hard and swollen, her nipples feeling as if they were being licked by flames. And her mouth . . . oh, her mouth tingled and watered and Eddie's cock felt so good between her lips and the taste of his dripping come juice on her tongue was so sweet!

Sue's eyes popped open suddenly in surprise.

Her cunt went into delicious convulsions, contracting with orgasm. She had come before, but this was fantastic. The orgasm rippled through her cunt hard enough to make her shake and moan softly around her son's cock. For a long moment, she held her tongue still on Eddie's piss hole, too surprised to keep licking. When the orgasm passed, she began to lick again, only with more frenzy now, her fist pumping in short, quick jerks, making his balls bounce.

An unexpected spurt of come juice splashed over her tongue.

Sue's eyes became enormous, only inches from her son's lower stomach. For a moment she wasn't sure what was happening. When it dawned on her that Eddie was coming, spewing come juice into her mouth, Sue's cunt exploded with a second, more intense orgasm. The orgasm was strong, so strong it made her ass jerk about. Squeals came from her throat in a liquid sound. Eddie's cock was gushing thick come juice so fast and so hard, she had no time to truly taste it. His jism entered her throat and forced her to swallow. Her tongue licked in a frantic manner at his jizz-gushing piss hole, probing and sucking as her fist jerked hotly up and down the cock shaft.

Time after time, Eddie's cock spurted come juice into her mouth, filling it. Jism was running down her burning throat and into her stomach. Sue could taste his come juice now, and her mind seemed to whirl about in a hot darkness as she sucked and licked greedily, hungry for all of his come juice.

"Mom ... oh, Mom!"

She heard her son's voice, but it seemed to come from a long ways off.

Sue held his come-gushing cock head with her wet lips as her tongue twirled eagerly, her fist still pumping. So wild was she for his come juice, she was not aware it was over for some time.

With her lips still clinging to his cock, a semblance of awareness came to Sue. Her eyes misted up as the realization of what she had done came over her.

Jerking her face upward, she stood, and without a glance at her son's face, she whirled and ran from the bathroom, sobbing with misery and shame.

## CHAPTER TWO

Sue Eastman flung herself on the bed, burying her face into a pillow, and sobbed with shame and humiliation.

She had done something she had never done in her entire life, and with her son, at that. The humiliation she felt was deep, very deep. She could not fault Eddie; he had nothing to do with it. He had not forced her to suck his cock, make his come juice gush into her mouth. He was totally innocent. It was all her fault.

Sue was confused by her actions. She had never sucked a cock before in her life. She had never been an aggressive girl, and especially with boys.

What made me do that? she thought as she sobbed pitifully into the pillow. What has happened to me? Am I going crazy? Sex has never interested me much before . . . and I sucked my son's cock off, made him come in my mouth! He must be so ashamed of me!

The taste of the boy's come juice lingered in her mouth, and her lips still tingled as if wrapped about his prick. Her nipples were still very hard and her cunt continued to pulsate on the brink of more orgasms. The crotch of her panties was thoroughly soaked with pussy juice, and she was aware of the wet slipperiness on her inner thighs. When she had flung herself onto the bed, her skirt had flown up until the round swells of her pantied ass were revealed, but she didn't know that.

Sue ran her tongue over her lips, remembering the unexpected gush of Eddie's come juice. Despite her feelings of shame, she was honest enough to admit to herself that it had been wonderful, that her orgasms had been the best of her entire life.

If only it had not been Eddie, she thought.. If only it had been some man, any man, anyone except my son . . . then I think I

would have enjoyed it so much. But I did enjoy it, even if it was my son's cock, Eddie's come juice. She shuddered with shame as she admitted to herself it was her son who had made cock-sucking so good for her this first time.

The thought came over her like a bursting bomb: I want to suck his cock off again!

Sue let that thought explode in her mind, her body shaking with strangely exciting shame. After a while of thinking about it, being as honest with herself as she could, Sue admitted in her mind that she had loved sucking her son's cock, and she had loved it especially when he suddenly flooded her mouth with the thick sweetness of his come juice, making her cunt convulse so deliciously.

If only she didn't feel so ashamed of what she had done, if only Eddie wouldn't be ashamed of her, if only she knew what had triggered this, if only ... if only . . .

Although Sue had never been more than normally sexual, whatever normal was, she was blunt and used dirty words often in her mind-and when alone, she used them out loud. Just because she had never felt an intense desire to fuck, it did not mean she was unaware of lewd words,

and she used them freely in her mind, and sometimes spoke them aloud when alone.

Cock-sucker! You're a cock-sucker, Sue, she thought. You've sucked a cock now, and that makes you a cock-sucker. You've let a boy-your own son, dammit-come off in your fucking cock-sucking mouth, you dirty bitch! You're a cunt, nothing but a cock-sucking cunt! What a mother you are, cunt!

She berated herself in her mind, still sobbing, but with slowing tears. She called herself every name she could think of, but it didn't do much good. She still felt ashamed of herself, horrified that she would do such a thing, and most especially with her own son.

For years she had gone along without sex on her mind, and then, for no reason that she could determine, she had suddenly spent most of the afternoon dreaming and fantasizing about fucking. And when her son walked in the door from school, she had sucked his cock off. Sue wondered, briefly, why he had suddenly achieved that hard-on. She had been unaware of her exposure on the couch. There were quite a few unanswered questions in her mind.

For a moment she wasn't sure she had felt the bed move or not. When it moved again, she almost stopped breathing. The only person who could be sitting there was her son. She stopped breathing, holding her breath, not wanting to face Eddie right now. Maybe she would never be able to face her son again.

Then she felt his hand.

Eddie had placed his hand on his mother's leg, at the back of her knee. She felt his palm burning her flesh, and a gasp came from her when he moved his hand, sliding it up past her knee and onto her thigh.

What is he doing? What is he doing to me?

Eddie's hand moved higher on his mother's thigh, feeling the smooth flesh. When his fingers were almost at the cheeks of her ass, it came to Sue that her skirt was up. Her face burned with shame but she couldn't tell him to stop touching her this way. She shivered, the cheeks of her ass tightening. She knew Eddie could see her ass tighten, but there was nothing she could do about it. She couldn't speak, couldn't move. All she could do was lie there and shiver as he moved his palm up and down her thighs, feeling them. His fingers moved between them, caressing the sensitive inner surfaces, and once again Sue was holding her breath because her son's fingers were coming dangerously close to the damp crotch of her panties. Again she gasped. Eddie was touching her . . . there! She felt his fingers lightly brush the wet crotch of her panties, and her cunt seemed to draw inward, not as though trying to prevent his touch, but because it felt so good to her. He seemed hesitant, but his fingers kept moving anyway. She could hear his breathing increase until he was almost panting. Her mind was screaming for him to go away and stop touching her this way, but her body was responding and urging him to keep feeling her up. Her ass twitched, then wiggled, then began to squirm. Her legs parted until her son could press his palm against her steaming cunt, and he did so with pressure. When he started rubbing his hand up and down against her pantied cunt, Sue's ass arched up slightly, and a mewl bubbled from her mouth, a mewl she could not choke back.

She felt her son draw his hand along her crotch, then he was feeling about the swells of her ass, squeezing her ass cheeks slightly with both hands. When he moved his hands underneath her panties and fondled the creamy smoothness of her ass, Sue thought she would come again.

Her ass moved, lifted, and she couldn't stop it. She whimpered as her son dug his fingers into the cheeks of her swelling ass, squeezing them. Her cunt bubbled and twitched.

Then Eddie was tugging at her panties. He was pulling them down.

"No," Sue whispered with a sobbing sound, but the word was lost as she pressed her face into the pillow. "No, don't, please, Eddie!"

Sue felt her panties being dragged down her thighs now. Her naked ass shivered when they were pulled to her legs and from her feet. She felt her son parting her legs again, and once more his hand was on her cunt, rubbing and feeling. When a finger penetrated her pussy, Sue's mind reeled with sudden ecstasy. She twisted her bare ass slowly as her son felt about her c

unt, wiggling his hand inside her satiny wet fuck hole. The twist of her naked ass was done unconsciously, and Sue was not aware that she had done it.

She felt wetness on her hip and thigh, and when she realized her son was rubbing the dripping head of his cock about her flesh, her cunt almost exploded again. Once more he ran his hand between her thighs and rubbed at her bushy cunt, then she felt two of his fingers slip into her pussy. Eddie started working the two fingers in and out, finger-fucking his mother.

Sue was sobbing, but it was a mixture of ecstasy and horror at what was happening between her and Eddie. She wanted to stop it, but couldn't.

After what seemed a long time to her, she felt his cock throbbing against her thigh as he finger-fucked her. Sue felt him rubbing his hard cock along her flesh, rubbing his cock and balls against her as though fucking her.

After a while, she felt her son move between her thighs, and then his cock was trying to enter her cunt. But Eddie found it difficult. Sue, her eyes glistening with tears, arched her ass up, but that didn't do much good either. She felt his hands on her hips, pulling her back, lifting her ass. Although shame was flooding her body, she helped her son by pulling her knees beneath her stomach. Her naked ass was in the air, the ass cheeks spreading, her hairy cunt pooching from between her thighs, inviting her son to fuck his cock into her hot pussy.

I deserve this, Sue told herself, her ass high in the air. I deserve whatever my son wants to do with me. I'm just a cunt, anyway. If he wants to fuck me, his mother, what right do I have to stop him?

Her feet hung over the edge of the bed, her knees very near the edge, her naked ass up lifted lewdly for her son. She kept her face buried into the pillow so he could not see her shame and humiliation. Her back arched as she presented her creamy and very shapely ass to him, tantalizing the horny youth.

She felt her son's body press against her ass, his cock rubbing and throbbing along the slit of her hair-rimmed cunt. Then the head of his prick was spreading her cunt lips, penetrating her pussy, stretching her. Eddie fucked his cock into his mother's cunt slowly, as if afraid she would suddenly make him stop.

But Sue didn't resist his cock.

She was letting her son fuck her because she thought she deserved it, that she was only a sex-starved cunt anyway for sucking his cock off. She felt she was only a cunt because of her shame.

Sue felt the head of her son's cock inside her pussy now, felt all the ridges and grooves and heat and hardness. Her heart was hammering wildly as her son fucked more of his cock into her pussy. She knew he had every inch of his prick up her cunt when she felt his balls smash against her inflamed clit. His hands were on her hips, his fingers digging into her flesh as he held his cock deep.

Fuck me, Sue whimpered in her mind. Fuck me, Eddie! I'm a cunt and if you want to fuck me, then fuck me and get it over with.

As if reading her thoughts, Eddie began to fuck his mother, fucking his cock back and forth slowly, thrusting in and out.

The hot hardness of his cock filled her cunt, and Sue's mind steamed with the ecstasy she had not expected to feel. She could not prevent the shaking of her uplifted and sweetly naked ass. She twisted her ass as her son began to fuck her cunt, ramming his cock in and out. His balls were swinging and bouncing against her hairy cunt lips and distended clit. She listened to him grunting with pleasure, and shoved her ass back. When he speeded up the fucking, Sue felt the intense friction and a sudden orgasm burst within her. She pressed her mouth into the pillow to muffle the cries of ecstasy that flowed hotly through her, her cunt gripping her son's cock with that wet heat. Her ass shook and twisted erotically of its own volition, without any control from her mind. She knew her ass was twisting lewdly, yet she could not stop it. Her ass had a mind of its own, or so it seemed.



Her orgasm increased in intensity, making her scream into the pillow. Then, as the convulsions ceased, Sue felt another orgasm starting. She was amazed because this had never happened to her before. She was vaguely aware that some women had multiple orgasms, but she had never experienced that before.

And still her son's cock fucked her pussy, ramming in and out, his lower stomach beating upon the spreading cheeks of her unblemished ass, his balls banging at her throbbing clit, his hands digging into her hips. Sue didn't understand how Eddie could keep it up. Her husband had never lasted so long.

The grunts he made and the gasping of his breath above her twisting ass burned at her ears, and while she came again and again, she was urging him silently to fuck her hard and fast, to fuck her so hard he would bruise the tender lips of her hairy cunt. In her mind, as she came, was a vague image, but all she could tell was the color of it—white. She didn't know what it was nor did she care at the moment. Besides, the vagueness of the image was mixed with bright lights as she came and came.

And Eddie fucked and fucked . . .

Sue's spasming cunt gripped her son's cock like a wet, searing vise, drawing on his prick, sucking on his rigid fucker. The ecstasy flooding her body was something she had never felt before. Fucking had never been this thrilling, this good, this delicious.

She felt her son pull his cock free, and she moaned in protest. But then Eddie was pushing her onto her side, then her back. Sue quickly threw her arm over her eyes so she would not see him, her face burning with the shame and humiliation of helplessness, of being unable to stop him, feeling that she had to allow her son to fuck her as much as he wanted. He could abuse her and treat her any way he wanted. After she had gone to him in the bathroom and sucked his cock that way, she had no right to make him stop now. She felt she deserved anything he wanted to do to her.

With her arm over her face, she felt her son spreading her long legs. Her ass seemed to be hanging over the edge of the bed, her feet flat on the floor, knees as far apart as they could possibly be. Her cunt was spread out for him, exposed to his eyes.

She knew he was looking at her hairy cunt. She could feel his hot, excited eyes on her pussy. When she felt his hand come down and stroke her cunt, her hips jerked upwards as if urging him to fuck her again. The soft sound that came from her throat could not be prevented.

Again she felt her son's cock fuck into her cunt, and she lifted her pussy to him. When she felt her son's balls touch the cheeks of her ass, Sue gave a whimpering sound, and she began to jerk, fucking her son before he got started. Tears of shame flooded her eyes because she had no control over her hips. They began to jerk up and down, her hairy cunt fucking on his throbbing hard cock. The muscles of her flat stomach rippled with her efforts, and her hot thighs squeezed at his young hips.

Finally, Eddie caught his mother's fucking rhythm, holding her wildly jerking hips as he began to fuck her. Sue was gasping with her efforts, but mostly with the convulsions that were burning through her cunt again. She felt even more powerful orgasms as she fucked her fiery cunt in time to her son's fucking. She began to squeal softly, biting at her bottom lip to muffle the sounds of her ecstasy. She kept her arm over her eyes, the fist tight. Her other arm was at her side, her fingers digging into the bedspread, clawing frantically as her ass churned up and down. She was humping with orgiastic ecstasy—as she had never fucked with her husband.

A whimper came from her when she felt her son ram his cock very deep into her cunt, his body going stiff. She peeked from under her arm shyly and saw that his young face was contorted with ecstasy, eyes closed. She began to grind her cunt against the base of his cock, and then the gushing of his come juice splashed along the velvety walls of her pussy. As her son came, flooding her pussy with his sweet come juice, the vague whiteness that had been in her mind suddenly focused . . .

It was her son's wet shorts! Those wet shorts she had held in her hand that morning while cleaning his room.

The image burning in her mind caused her cunt to clamp tightly upon her son's come-sputting cock, milking and sucking and gripping his prick. A loud groan came from deep inside her throat as the explosive orgasm ripped through her like the searing heat of exploding bombs.

Still, she could feel each squirt of his com juice. Her cunt was being flooded with jizz and she was sure it was dripping out, between his fucking cock and her tight cunt, dripping onto the cheeks of her grinding ass, seeping into the ass crack and wetting her asshole.

She felt her son's body shudder, then he became still, and the only sound in the room was their heavy, hot breathing.

When Eddie pulled his cock from her clasping cunt, she moaned, wishing his fucker could remain in her pussy. She felt her arm across her eyes, but peeked from under it as he left the room. She saw he was naked, his tight ass bunching as he walked.

Alone in her bedroom, Sue remained where she was, her ass hanging over the edge of the bed, knees spread. She felt his come juice seeping from her cunt, and moved her hand between her thighs, cupping her pussy in an effort to keep that precious come juice inside her cunt.

After a while, she stood up and walked on shaking legs into her bathroom. She kept her hand cupped at her cunt even as she ran water into the tub.

As she soaked her body in the scented bubbles, she tried to understand what had happened.

It was impossible for her to figure out. There was shame, a deep shame, but Sue could not lie to herself. It had been great, really fantastic to have her son fuck her. It had been fantastic to feel his cock inside her mouth, to taste his warm come juice filling her mouth and running down her throat.

She wondered about her son's aggressiveness. He had come into her room after she had sucked his cock and, without a word, had fucked her. But after all, she thought, she had given him every reason to believe she wanted him to fuck her. Any woman, even a mother, that sucked a boy's cock should certainly be willing to let that boy fuck her, she told herself. So she could not fault Eddie. After all, he was only a young boy, a horny young boy, and it should be up to her to set the standard. No, she could not blame her son. She sat up and ran the washcloth over her tits, her mind not on what she was doing.

She remembered how the image of his wet shorts had come into her mind as he shot his load, triggering her final orgasm. What in the world did those wet Jockey shorts have to do with all this?

And why had those Jockey shorts been wet? Certainly Eddie had not taken his morning shower while wearing them. Sue's eyes became wide.

His shorts had not been wet all over. Only the front and crotch had been wet.

He had pissed in those briefs!

The realization that her son had pissed in his Jockey shorts and that she had been holding them in her hand caused Sue to come one final time as she sat in the bathtub, her mind whirling with confusion.

"He pissed in them!" she whispered. "Eddie had pissed in his shorts . . . and feeling them made me come!"

Crazy . . . really crazy! she thought.

## CHAPTER THREE

Sue had a difficult time around her son that evening.

She had to prepare his dinner, and she tried to avoid him at the same time. But Eddie was not ashamed of fucking her; that was obvious to her.

He looked at her with a new light in his eyes, a smile on his face. She thought he was just too young to understand the implications of what they had done. She was nervous under his gaze, and her face was hotly flushed. She knew very well what was on his mind. When he talked to her, she replied softly, using one-word replies or a nod of her head.

And those wet briefs remained in her mind.

After dinner, while Eddie watched television, Sue went to her bathroom, carefully making sure the door was locked. She lifted her dress and started to shove her panties down.

And suddenly she stopped.

Why not? she thought.

She sat on the toilet with her panties still on. What she was doing was crazy, she told herself, but the desire to do it was too strong to resist.

Sue began to piss-with her panties on.

She felt them become soaked, and also felt the unmistakable sensation of a tingling pleasure in her cunt as she pissed in her panties. She wondered if this was what her son had done, and why she should feel so excited about it.

After she pissed, Sue put on a fresh pair of panties and hid the wet ones in the hamper. Leaving the bathroom and going down the hall, she paused and peeked into her son's bedroom. There was something pink underneath his pillow. She entered the room and pulled it out. It was the panties she had been wearing, the pair her son had pulled from her body that very afternoon.

Sue wondered why she was tingling, why she felt excited and aroused again.

She shoved the panties back under his pillow and left quickly, going back to the living room and joining her son.

She sat on the couch and watched one of the new fall programs on television with him. But the program was just as inane and stupid as all the others.

Piss . . .

The word burned in her mind.

Piss-wet shorts . . . piss-wet panties.

It was crazy, about the craziest thing she could think of, yet there was something about it that sent chills of perverse excitement racing up and down her spine.

Eddie was on the floor, sprawled out, and Sue became aware that he wasn't really watching television, but was peeking under her dress. He was looking openly, without trying to conceal his interest in her pussy.

Why should he? she thought. I've sucked his cock off and allowed him to fuck me, so why shouldn't he feel he has the right to peek under my dress when he wants? She spread her knees, gazing directly at her son's young, excited face. She opened them farther yet, then spread them very wide.

"See?" she hissed at him, half in anger and half in desire. "See all you want, Eddie. Look at me . . . take a good look!"

He lifted his eyes to his mother's, and she saw him blush quickly.

Ashamed of herself for speaking in that tone of voice, when it wasn't the boy's fault, she softened her words and smiled at him.

"You can look at me, baby," she said. "You have every right to look under mother's dress."

ss."

Eddie grinned as his blush faded, and his eyes stared between her spreading knees eagerly now. When he rolled onto his side, she saw his cock was bulging against his pants again. She saw his cock, in her mind, naked and hard, throbbing sweetly, his precious balls dangling below. She licked at her lips and grinned lewdly at him, cupping one of her tits in her palm.

Sue, still feeling ashamed, but also that she should allow her son to do what he wanted with her body as a form of repentance, pulled her skirt to her waist, watching her son's eyes shine with excitement. She pulled the crotch of her panties to one side, revealing her hairy cunt to him and began to stroke a ringer about her distended clit. Although there was a flush on her cheeks, she could not deny the pleasure she felt while letting her son watch her rub at her cunt this way. It was something she would never have done with her husband-but she had done a lot of things this afternoon she would never have done before.

"Take it out," she whispered. "Take your cock out for me, darling."

Eddie stared at his mother. Although she had sucked his cock off and then did not resist when he fucked her, this startling change surprised him. Still, the way she had pulled her dress up and boldly showed her cunt excited him. His cock throbbed hard in his pants, and he wanted it free.

Sue watched her son with a mixture of shame and desire, a desire that was still unusual to her. As his cock came free, she gasped, sucking her breath in quickly. She wanted to turn her eyes away in shame, yet she wanted to look at his cock, too. Seeing the swollen cock head dripping, the cock shaft throbbing, Sue felt her cunt pulse in a wetness that she was just now getting used to feeling. "Fuck me."

The words came softly, and Sue was as surprised as her son that she had said it aloud. For a moment, her face became flushed, but then she said it again, just as whispery.

"Fuck me."

The pleasure she felt at saying that to her son sent warm shivers through her flesh. Her eyes began to glow with a steamy desire now, and she felt no shame at this moment.

"Fuck me," she said again, running her tongue over her lips. "Fuck me, Eddie."

She twisted on the couch until she was leaning her head against the back, with her ass scooted to the edge, legs spread out very wide, still holding the crotch of her panties aside.

"Fuck me," she said again. "Fuck mother, Eddie."

With a wide, wicked grin, Eddie moved to his mother, his cock arching from his pants, swaying up and down as it throbbed with readiness. As he moved between his mother's spreading thighs, she grasped his cock with hot fingers, sighing softly from deep in her throat as she felt the hardness of his beautiful cock.

Eddie started to plunge his prick into her cunt, but she held him off. "Wait," she murmured. "Wait just a minute. I want to ... "

She rubbed the dripping piss hole of her son's cock up and down her wet, hairy cunt, dragging it along the cunt slit and to her inflamed clit, feeling a rippling of ecstasy flow through her. She made a soft animal sound as she lifted her hips to press her clit harder against his prick. She tried to see, but saw only the thick curls of her cunt hair and his cock when she rubbed that dripping cock head through the pussy hairs. Finally, she shoved the head of his cock downward, positioning it between the fiery lips of her cunt.

"Now!" she hissed. "Fuck me now!"

Eddie lunged.

His cock penetrated her slippery hot cunt swiftly, spreading the sensitive pussy lips. Sue gurgled as she felt his cock stuffing her pussy, and she arched her crotch up to him. Eddie

ie grasped his mother's hips, looking down at his prick buried so deeply, the cunt hairs pressing at his pants. No longer needing to hold her panties to one side, Sue placed her hands on her son's hips, and began to push and pull at them.

"Ohhhh, fuck me, Eddie!" she hissed, her eyes slitted in perverse passion. "Fuck me . . . fuck me! Ohhh, baby, it feels so good! Your cock . . . up my pussy! Ooooo, fuck me fast and hard, Eddie!"

She began to twist her hips as her son fucked his cock back and forth, panting as he watched with glowing eyes. Sue glanced at his face and saw the erotic ecstasy there, and the desire to make the fucking as good for him as she could caused her crotch to fly up and down. Her flat stomach churned in rippling efforts, and it was some time before she realized Eddie was standing still, watching her fuck him. Sue fucked her claspng cunt back and forth on his throbbing prick, smashing her inflamed clit against his pants, squirming her thighs against his hips, ignoring the rough texture of those pants.

"Ooooo, fuck me!" she burbled, her head twisting about now as the sensations grew hotly inside her pussy. "Fuck me! Fuck mother! Ohhh, sweet, sweet cock . . . fucking me!"

With her hips jerking up and down, banging into his pants, Sue was going: "Uh . . . uh . . . uh," with each fuck-thrust.

When her orgasm exploded, she was a bit disappointed. It was too fast, too soon. Sue had wanted it to grow and build until she could hardly stand it before she came.

As she came, she slammed her cunt up and down, fucking her son's cock with short, jerking, swift thrusts, sobs of ecstasy coming from her. There were tears in her eyes, but they were tears of the utmost ecstasy. Fucking had never felt like this—never had fucking been this good before.

But her orgasm made her fuck even more frantically, churning and grinding her hairy cunt against her son with a whimpering frenzy. Her gripping, fiery cunt was fucking back and forth on her son's throbbing cock and she wanted more and more of his prick inside her cunt. She wanted his fucker deep, so deep she could taste it. With her eyes slitted, smoldering hotly, her ass grinding and jerking up and down, Sue saw nothing except what was in her mind.

It was wet shorts . . . it was pissing with her panties on . . . piss . . .

When her orgasm passed, she slowed her wildly jerking hips. Eddie began to fuck her now, running his cock in and out slowly, watching it, seeing those hairy cunt lips cling to the shaft of his cock, the hot wetness glistening. The fiery heat of her cunt was sucking at his prick, the muscles deep in her pussy working like a waving fist. His balls became tight inside his pants, and then he screwed his young face up and fucked hard into his mother's cunt.

"Yes!" Sue hissed. "Yes, yes!"

She felt his cock throb powerfully once or twice, and then the come juice spewed from his piss hole. Sue felt hot jism splattering at her satiny cunt, and she began to grind against him again.

"Come in me!" she screamed in a tight voice. "Ohhhh, shoot your jizz in mother! I feel it, Eddie . . . feel you coming in me! More! Oooo, give me more . . . all of it! Come in my pussy!"

This time she did not feel his come juice seeping down the crack of her ass like before. She felt her cunt close tightly about the base of his prick. She was as surprised as her son when her pussy sucked and squeezed his cock. She had never felt her cunt do that before.

Eddie started to pull his cock from her cunt.

"No!" Sue yelped, grasping his hips and holding his cock far inside her cunt. "Not yet! Leave your cock in my cunt for a while!"

Eddie rested with his prick inside his mother's cunt, his gasping breathing slowing. He watched her tits move up and down, and slipped his hands toward them. He paused with his fin

gers just beneath the swell of her tits.

"Feel them," Sue said in a thick voice. "You can feel my titties, Eddie."

He closed his hands about his mother's spongy tits, squeezing into the firm tit flesh. He felt her nipples rise up against his palms through the fabric.

"Play with my titties," she gurgled. "Feel and squeeze and play with my titties, baby!"

She gazed at her son's expressive young face, her neck bent by her almost doubled position on the couch. She loved his expression. It told her she had pleased him with her cunt, that he felt good now.

She did not have to ask him to open the top of her dress. Eddie fumbled with the buttons and pulled her dress wide open, revealing her shapely tits beautifully. Her tits were a creamy white with dark-pink nipples, nipples that stood up in firmness. She hissed with pleasure as her son began to twist and pull at her nipples, and she moved her crotch gently, grinding in a slow motion against him with his cock still inside her pussy.

"Piss," she said.

Eddie looked at his mother.

Her eyes glowed with perverse heat. "Piss, Eddie," she said again.

"I have to take it out, Mom," he said.

"No!" she said, almost harshly, grabbing his hips to pull him tight. "No, don't take your cock out of my cunt! Piss!"

"In you?" he asked.

Sue looked at his face. There was something there, something that showed excitement. His eyes became bright as he stared down at her.

"Yes," she whispered, her voice soft and somewhat hesitant. She felt her cheeks burn. "Piss in me, Eddie. I want you to piss in my cunt!"

"Really?" Eddie asked.

She heard the tremor of excitement in his voice, and a smile came over her lovely face. She nodded her head. "Yes, really. Wouldn't you like to piss in my cunt, darling?" Eddie nodded his head, his eyes very bright.

"Then piss in me," she urged in a thick voice. "I want you to piss in my cunt! I want to feel you peeing in my cunt!"

She felt him push a bit harder against her crotch, as if trying to press his cock deeper into her.

Then she felt it.

Eddie was peeing . . .

Her son was peeing inside her cunt! Sue's mind reeled, and the sudden ecstasy shot through her body and she trembled.

"Oooooo, I feel it!" she yelped. "I feel you peeing in my cunt! Oh, Eddie, it's making me come again! Ohhhh, I'm coming again, darling! Keep peeing in me . . . don't stop! Oooo, I'm coming so good, so fucking hard! Ahhhhhhhhhh, God, ahhhh, it's so warm ... so good ... so ... "

Sue's partially naked body shuddered as her cunt was flooded with her son's hot piss, making her come in powerful wave after wave of orgasms. She felt his foamy piss seeping from her

er cunt and soaking her ass cheeks, her panties. The feel of his piss was sending her into a mindless, erotic world of the most intense ecstasy she could possibly imagine.

When it was over and Eddie had pulled his wet cock from her piss-filled cunt, Sue's body continued to shiver. The feel of his warm piss soaking her panties and her ass was a delight to her. She didn't know why, nor did she know why she had suddenly told him to piss in her cunt. But Sue knew she loved the sensations and the perverse thrills it gave her.

With her legs still spread wide, she stared at her son's cock as he stood at her knees. That cock had given her more pleasure in one afternoon than any cock ever had during her entire life. It could get hard and fuck her, or she could suck it off, taste his sweet come juice spurt into her mouth, or ... it could piss in her cunt.

"Was it good, Mom?" Eddie asked, gazing steadily at her crotch. The piss-wet panties had drawn back over her pussy, and he ran his hand about them, then along her creamy inner thigh and the curve of her ass cheeks. "Did you like that, really?"

"I loved it, baby," she admitted, wondering where her shame had gone. All she felt was elation—no shame whatsoever. "I loved it very much. So very much."

She felt a strange sensation, and gasped.

She was pissing!

She cut it off quickly, but Eddie had seen it. He laughed in a delightful way, rubbing his hand up and down the wet crotch of her panties.

"You did it, too, Mom," he said. "You started to piss, too. Why did you stop?"

"Oh, that's awful! I can't do that! Not with you standing here watching me."

"Sure you can, Mom," he said. "I want to watch it. Come on, Mom . . . piss for me."

Sue searched her son's face and saw no derision or shame there, only a hot excitement. What she saw was a look of desire on his face. She wondered if her son would be as excited as she was about pissing, wondered how he had become fascinated with piss.

She began to piss.

With her ass hanging over the edge of the couch, her legs wide, she pissed. Eddie moaned with pleasure as he watched his mother's yellow piss soak through her already wet panties, stream over the cheeks of her ass and along her thighs, then splash downward. He shoved his hand to her crotch and felt it, then pressed his palm against her pissing cunt.

"Oh!" Sue whimpered, twisting her ass as she pissed into her son's hand. "Ohhhh . . . ohhhhhh! I'm doing it . . . pissing! Pissing . . . piss ..."

Eddie ran his palm up and down his mother's cunt, feeling her piss against it. His cock lifted, and as she kept pissing against his hand, Sue watched her son's cock throbbing into lovely hardness again.

#### CHAPTER FOUR

Holding her son's cock without shame now, Sue sat next to him on the floor.

Eddie was naked. Sue found it highly pleasurable to sit with him naked, with no sense of shame or humiliation. A change had come over her and she welcomed it. Now she knew why she had never felt so erotic before. Piss . . .

She was one of those women who enjoyed the act of pissing. Piss turned her on, made her erotic, made her cunt twitch and become wet and ready with desire. It was unusual, she felt, but there must be others who enjoyed such things. If she did, and her son did, then it stood to reason there were other men and women, boys and girls, who enjoyed piss.

She had told her son about his wet shorts, how that had affected her so strongly, then she had told him of pissing in her panties and coming because of it.

"I like it, too, Mom," Eddie said. They were comfortable with this new relationship between them. They had talked far into the night about it, both searching for guilt and shame, both coming to the conclusion they experienced none. Then they came to the conclusion that there was no reason for them to stop enjoying piss . . .

It was not yet noon, and breakfast was over and the kitchen cleaned. At first, both had dressed, but gradually-without speaking of it-they had shed their clothes, watching each other undress with excited eyes.

Standing in the kitchen, Sue pulled her son tightly against her naked body. His head was perfectly level with her tits, and as she held his muscular ass cheeks with her palms, Eddie took a nipple into his mouth. Sue managed to get his swollen cock between her creamy thighs, holding it there and writhing her thighs against his prick while he sucked her tits, one after the other. She sighed against the top of his head while he clutched the swell of her shapely ass, sucking her tits.

Then Eddie began to piss.

"Ohhh, you little shit!" she laughed, feeling him pissing between her thighs. "You're doing it again!"

She dug her hands into his ass, holding him tightly and shivering with pleasure as he pissed between her thighs. When he finished, she was wet from an inch or so below her hairy cunt to her feet. She shivered in delight and asked him how he learned to enjoy such a thing.

"How did you, Mom?" he countered.

Then she told him about his shorts, and about pissing in her panties. "Absolutely accidental," she said.

"Did you know I had pissed in my shorts?"

"I wasn't sure, but I suspected it," she said, kissing his lips.

"And it made you come, huh?"

"It sure did," she grinned, rubbing piss-wet thighs about his cock. "Now, tell me what gave you the idea to piss in your shorts."

"I'll show you."

He left her in the kitchen. Sue poured herself the last of the coffee, and then sat down on the floor to drink it, crossing her legs. It felt good to be naked, naked with her young son. She had changed overnight. She had become a sensual, erotic woman overnight. She liked the change in her. She would never have dreamed of being naked in the kitchen with her husband, and most certainly would not have done this pissing thing with him, or anyone else for that matter. She wondered if most of it was due to the fact it was her son. She couldn't imagine doing it with anyone but her son, no matter how hard she tried to fantasize about it.

The pleasure was there only when she thought of pissing with her son, and no one else.

"You're a crazy bitch and you're getting crazier," she said out loud, laughing softly. She ran her hand between her thighs and fondled her cunt, her thighs still wet from Eddie pissing between them.

Eddie came back, carrying a magazine with him.

He sat down next to his mother, his cock arching up with beautiful hardness. She reached for him, stroking his prick as she looked at the cover of the magazine he had brought. The colorful cover showed a young man squatting down on the beach. He was a little older than her son, if the hair at his cock and balls was any indication. And he was pissing . . .



"Where did you ever get that?" she asked. "I found it in some trash," Eddie replied, turning the cover. "People throw some strange things away."

Sue looked at the picture. It was the same boy who was on the cover, only this time he was lying on his back, pissing into the air and letting it splash upon his stomach. She felt her cunt start to throb, and she moved her hand on her son's cock, jacking on his prick slowly as they looked at the magazine.

There was a picture of an older man, perhaps five or so years older than Sue. He wore Jockey shorts, and it was obvious he was pissing in them as he stood in a room, a bed in the background.

"Now I see where the idea came from," she laughed in a throaty way.

She felt his cock throb, and she squeezed it as he turned the page. There was a picture of a lovely young girl. She had firm and shapely tits, and she was cupping them with both hands, squatting as the boy on the cover was doing. It looked like the same beach. The girl was pissing, her knees wide apart. The expression on her face was one of intense pleasure, and Sue wondered if it was because she was being watched while pissing by the photographer. Eddie looked at this picture a long time before turning the page. Sue glanced at his face and saw the pleasure there, and decided immediately she would let him watch her piss, and in this same position. Sue's cunt was burning as she looked at the pictures with him, stroking his cock and fondling his precious balls. She ran a thumb over the swollen head of her son's cock and wiped away the dripping come juices, then pumped her fist on his prick again.

There was a picture of a very attractive woman on her hands and knees, her hairy cunt pooched between her slim thighs. She was pissing, the stream arching backwards. The woman's face looked as if she were coming as she pissed in this unusual position. It was stimulating, Sue thought as she examined the picture closely, wondering if she could manage that.

The next picture was the older man and the woman. The man still had his Jockey shorts on, but they were pulled to one side, his cock and balls revealed. The woman was sitting on her heels, and the man was pissing on her naked tits.

"Ooo, I like that one," Sue murmured. "That looks like fun."

"Yeah," her son grunted, his cock throbbing in her fist.

"That one is nice, too," she said when he turned the page. The man was on his back, naked now, his cock standing up very hard. The woman was standing above him, pissing on his hard cock and balls. She had her pelvis arched forward and was holding the lips of her cunt apart. "Yes, that one is very nice." He turned the page. "Ohhh, look at that!" Sue gasped. It was the young boy again, standing up, with the young girl on her knees in front of him. The girl was looking up at the boy's cock, her mouth held wide open, her tongue sticking out. The boy was pissing into the girl's mouth.

Eddie laughed. "You haven't seen nothing yet, Mom."

On the next page was the older man once more. He was again on his back, but the young girl was straddling his face, squatting with her knees spread wide. She was looking down with a happy expression on her pretty face, and she was pissing into the man's face while he held her ass cheeks. The man, too, was pissing, and the older woman was holding his cock and aiming it at her hairy cunt.

The other picture showed the older woman in a bathtub, with water in it. She held her legs wide apart and the older man and the young boy were pissing on her, one pissing on the thick hair of her cunt and the other into her face and over her tits.

"So this is what made you so excited, huh?" Sue asked in a hoarse voice. "I can see why. I feel like I might come, just looking at these pictures. And you've sure got a hell of a hard-on, Eddie."

"Yeah," he grunted. "But look at this one, Mom."

The young boy was on his back, with the older woman above him, facing his feet. Sue sa

w the woman pissing into the boy's ecstatic face, and he was pissing up into hers. Next to the m were the older man and the young girl, doing the same thing, only the girl had her mouth wide open so the man could piss into it, while he held his mouth open and caught her stream of piss. Sue felt a burning ecstasy in her cunt as she stared at this picture, fascinated by it.

Then the last page was turned.

All four were together again, side by side. The young girl was holding the older man's cock as he pissed. Her legs were wide apart as the man held the pink lips of her pussy wide, a stream arching out from it. The older woman was holding the young boy's cock the same way, and he was spreading her hairy cunt. All four were grinning into the camera and pissing away.

Sue looked closer at the faces. They resembled each other.

There was a small caption below: "One family enjoying a good piss together."

Not very original, she thought, but it was exciting to know that it was a family doing this. There was no doubt they were all related.

"God, what a book," Sue said, her voice trembling with emotion.

"You like it?" he asked, shoving his hand between her legs to fondle her hairy cunt.

"It's . . . fascinating," she said. "It made me hot, that's for sure. It made me so hot I want to fuck."

"Suck me again, Mom," he said. "Will you suck my cock again?"

She squeezed his prick hard. "I sure will." She laughed and pulled him toward her. "But only if you'll suck my cunt, darling."

Eddie's eyes went big, a grin spreading over his young face. "I've never done anything like that before, but I sure have thought about it, Mom."

"Now's your chance," she laughed, shoving him onto his back on the kitchen floor.

Sue swung a slender thigh across her son's face as she leaned toward his hard cock. She didn't know why she had said that to her son. No one had ever sucked her cunt before. Those pictures had been the cause, she thought. They had excited her tremendously, and she realized there were many things she had never done, but she was wanting to try them all now . . . with her son. He would be an eager partner, she knew, as she shoved her mouth over the head of his cock.

The warm heat of his prick head filled her mouth for the second time. She felt his cock throbbing against her lips and tongue as she slowly sucked more cock into her wet mouth. The more of her son's cock she sucked, the better it felt to her. She pressed her lips down until she had his cock meat all the way in her mouth, her lips at the very base. Sue cupped his balls and lifted them, rubbing them about her nose as she sucked on his prick.

She felt her son's tongue licking about the slit of her pussy, lapping the swollen tip of her clit. She shook her naked ass to excite him even more, and began to rub her hairy cunt into her son's mouth. She felt his tongue slip into her cunt and wiggle about.

Moaning softly, Sue sucked up and down on his hard cock, her tits jiggling, the nipples brushing his lower stomach. She pressed her thighs about his shoulders as his tongue fluttered into her wet, fiery pussy. Shoving her hand beneath his naked ass, Sue clutched his ass cheeks as she bobbed her face up and down, fucking his hard cock with her mouth. Her mind was whirling with erotic ecstasy, and she was thrilled to have his cock inside her mouth again. She wiggled her ass around as his tongue stabbed deeply, fucking into her pussy. She shoved her pussy into her son's face and gurgled in delight as his cock throbbed so sweetly deep inside her mouth.

Sue whimpered as she sucked greedily on his hard, hot cock, her tongue swirling, tasting the pre-come dripping from his piss hole as it coated her tongue. She began grinding her hairy cunt into her son's face mindlessly as the ecstasy flared within her slender, shapely body.

. She devoured her son's cock hungrily, finding she loved having his prick between her lips even more than the day before.

Eddie grabbed his mother's naked ass, digging his fingers into those creamy smooth ass cheeks. His eyes were wide open as he thrust his tongue in and out of her fiery pussy, seeing her puckered asshole twitch and tighten as if winking at him. He moved a finger around and began to rub his mother's tight asshole while sucking and tongue-fucking her cunt.

Feeling what her son was doing sent Sue into shivering delight. She gobbled on his cock faster and harder, making wet sounds of hunger. She slipped one of her fingers into the crack of his ass and began to rub the tightness of Eddie's asshole, too. If it made her feel so good, she felt it would make him feel good, too. She was right; Eddie began to fuck his cock up and down into his mother's sucking mouth. Sue squealed around his cock in ecstasy, holding her head still for a while, letting him fuck her lips. Then she began bobbing her head again, sucking his prick frantically as she felt an orgasm boiling around inside her steaming cunt. Her naked ass whipped about as her son's tongue fucked faster and deeper into her hair-lined pussy. Sue began to grunt and groan with heated desire, with a liquid-like feeling of the most intense erotic ecstasy.

When her pussy exploded, she rammed it down hard against his mouth, those hair-rimmed cunt lips closing about his buried tongue with a convulsive orgasm. She was eating his hard cock in a frenzy of ecstasy, trying to draw his come juice into her hungry mouth. She rubbed harder at his asshole, and gave a soft yelp when she felt her son fuck his finger unexpectedly up her ass. When he started finger-fucking her asshole, her orgasm intensified until she wondered if she would manage to live through the ecstasy of it.

Sue was not fully aware of her actions when she shoved her finger into her son's asshole. She pressed it into his ass deeply without a conscious thought of doing it. She finger-fucked Eddie in his ass while she sucked in a greedy frenzy at his hard cock, squirming her naked ass about, grinding her convulsing cunt into his sucking mouth. The feel of his finger fucking up her ass gave Sue a great deal of pleasure, and she finger-fucked her son in his tight asshole even faster, her hips sucking hard on his cock.

She felt her son arch his hips up, trying to fuck his cock into her throat. With her finger still fucking him in his asshole, she grasped his precious balls with her other hand, and Eddie's prick began to spew jism.

Sue made a gurgling squeal as his come juice spurted into her mouth. She felt the thick sweetness splash against her throat before she tasted it. The second spurt came into her mouth, and this time she tasted it. Her mind whirled with erotic ecstasy as she sucked hard and hungrily on his come-gushing prick. Her cunt flexed with a series of spasming orgasms against her son's mouth. She swallowed the spewing come juice quickly, her tongue lapping hotly about the piss hole, tasting the sweetness that flowed from his precious balls into her mouth.

Both continued to finger-fuck each other in the ass as they came, and pulled their fingers free only when it was finished. Sue, feeling weak but happy, rested her face on his cock and balls, her cunt still in Eddie's face. She enjoyed the way he caressed her shapely, naked ass while they rested this way.

"Did you like that, Eddie?" she whispered with her lips resting close to his balls. "Did it feel good with my finger up your ass?"

"I liked that, Mom," he replied, and she felt his breath fan her pussy. "Did you?"

"Ooo, honey, I loved it!" she gurgled, running her tongue out to lap at his sweet balls. "I think it might be fun if you would ..." Sue stopped talking, feeling her cheeks become hot.

"If I would what, Mom?" "I can't say it," she murmured. "It's embarrassing."

Eddie caressed her smooth ass, pulling the ass cheeks apart and rubbing a fingertip about her asshole again.

"Oooo," she mewled, nuzzling her face against his cock and balls.

Sue lifted her ass, her cunt a few inches from his face. She was grinning to herself as she held her hairy cunt there, holding his cock at the base and watching his piss hole. She let go with a squirt of piss.

"Hey!" Eddie yelled as the piss splashed into his face. "No fair, Mom!"

"Just like those pictures," she giggled, letting go with another squirt of warm piss. "You do that again and I'm gonna piss in your fucking face, too, Mom!" he warned.

Sue, with a husky laugh, began to piss into her son's face, knowing very well he loved it. She held his cock and watched his piss hole as she pissed into his face, her eyes gleaming brightly.

"Do it!" she said. "Go on and piss in my fucking face!"

Hardly had the words left her mouth when her son started pissing. She caught his piss in her face, squealing as the warmth splashed against her chin. She moved his cock about, taking the yellow piss all over her face, feeling it flow back onto her hand.

By the time they finished, her cunt was on fire once more and his cock was throbbing with lovely hardness.

Sue quickly turned around and squatted over his prick, stuffing it into her cunt. She laughed as she settled her pussy on to his cock, then leaned forward and pressed her piss-wet lips into his as her ass began to bounce and churn. She was fucking him furiously. She tasted her own piss on her son's mouth as she darted her tongue into his. Sucking at his mother's tongue, Eddie grabbed her churning ass with both hands, lifting his cock high and holding it there as she fucked her hairy cunt up and down on his prick. They were so excited it did not take long before they were coming again, both together, squealing and grunting and groaning . . .

## CHAPTER FIVE

The changes that came over Sue were startling and unexpected.

Where she had not been very interested in fucking a few days ago, she now found herself almost insatiable. But it was the hunger for her son and his strong, young cock that drove her on.

She could hardly stay away from Eddie, always touching him, feeling him up. She was acting like a teenaged girl who had just discovered sex and found it was so exciting she couldn't get enough. She wallowed in eroticism, taking her son to bed with her and fucking him almost senseless, much to Eddie's delight.

Sue developed a ravenous appetite for Eddie's come juice, and craved it constantly. She became, if not completely expert, then an eager and ever so willing cock-sucker. The taste of his come juice flowing across her tongue was the sweetest, most precious flavor in the world .

And, to her surprise, she found it intensely exciting to watch him piss. She enjoyed holding his cock and aiming the stream of piss as she stood behind him, rubbing her cunt about his back and ass. Sometimes she would slide her palm into the piss stream and feel the warmth there, and she would come with a glowing, shivering, ecstasy.

What was this excitement about pissing?

Eddie was sprawled on her bed, his legs wide apart, his cock standing straight up in throbbing, beautiful hardness, his precious balls below. Sue was on her stomach between her son's thighs, gazing with hot eyes at him, licking at his inner thighs occasionally as she teased herself and her son. She stroked his cock, fondled his balls, lifting them to kiss tenderly, watching his piss hole dripping.

When his piss hole was very wet, she would wipe her tongue across it, tasting the slippery juices as her son watched.

Eddie's head was propped up on two pillows, and he could see past his mother's head, her naked ass and long thighs. He enjoyed watching her ass cheeks writhe and twist with passion, the inviting split between them tightening and relaxing. Watching his mother's ass made his cock very hard.

Sue's eyes smoldered with excitement as she pressed her face into his crotch, inhaling the arousing scent of his cock and balls. She pressed her face into his balls mewling softly, kissing and darting the tip of her tongue out, flicking it at his balls and cock. She fondled his prick and balls gently, with tenderness. She stroked his thighs lightly, watching his cock jerk about, his balls draw up tightly. Slipping her hand underneath, she clutched a cheek of his ass, squeezing him.

"I love looking at you, baby," she whispered hotly. "I love to watch your beautiful cock, your sweet balls. I want to touch them all the time, feel of you, play with your balls and your young ass." Eddie drew his knees back, wrapping his arms about them and holding them close to his chest, looking at his mother. Sue's eyes grew hotter as she gazed at the spreading of his ass cheeks, the tight pucker of his asshole with those sweet balls just above it. She stroked lightly about his asshole, watching it draw inward, then rubbed his ass ring with the tip of her finger. It was so erotic, looking at him in this position. It made her cunt quiver and become very wet and hot. She moved her hips, pressing her hairy cunt against the mattress and stared at Eddie's cock and balls and asshole. She traced her fingertip about his balls, down to his tight asshole, making her son tremble with pleasure.

Scooting her face closer, she licked the tip of her tongue about his thigh, moved it down to the spreading cheeks of his ass. She ran her tongue about his ass cheeks, sliding from one to the other, skirting his puckered asshole. She held his cock with one hand, pumping it slowly.

With a lewd giggle, she moved the tip of her finger to his asshole, pressing it gently. "I'm going to fuck you in the asshole with my finger, Eddie," she whispered hotly. "I want to finger-fuck you in that tight asshole."

"Yeah," Eddie grunted, lifting his ass higher by drawing his knees to his shoulders and watching her between them.

Sue worked her finger around, pressing slowly, watching it disappear into his asshole. His ass ring was very tight and hot around her finger as she began to finger-fuck him slowly, watching his cock jerk about and start seeping more pre-come than before. When the juices started running down the side of his cock, she raised her lips to the cock head and sucked on his piss hole, taking the sweetness onto her tongue. While sucking at his piss hole, she kept beating her hand up and down his cock, the finger of her other hand fucking in and out of his tightly claspng asshole. Her cunt was steaming now, and she ground it against the bed, her naked ass flexing as she moaned with delight. Her tongue flicked about his dripping piss hole as her lips sucked hard, then she moved her mouth down the throbbing cock shaft to his balls, opening her lips wide. Closing her hot, wet mouth around her son's balls, she sucked on his balls. Pulling her finger from his asshole, she peered at his ass with sultry eyes, and slipped her tongue toward it. She licked the crack of his ass, circling his asshole with her tongue.

Then she licked at his asshole.

Eddie grunted with ecstasy when he felt his mother's wet and fiery tongue lapping against his asshole, her lips pressed around it. She seemed to be sucking and licking all at the same time.

"Ohhh, Mom!" he groaned. "That feels good! Lick my asshole, Mom! Oh, lick it for me!"

Sue giggled, murmuring against his asshole: "I'll lick your asshole, darling. I'll lick anyplace you want me to."

She swirled her long tongue about his ass, then lapped up and down between his ass cheeks, going to his balls and up his cock to the cock head, then down again. Her cunt was boiling and Sue knew she would come if she kept this up much longer.

Pulling her face from his ass, she scooted up on the bed and lay on her back. "Sit on me, Eddie," she said in a throaty voice. "Sit on my tits."

Eddie squatted over his mother's tits, and Sue closed her fingers about one tit, making her rubbery nipple stand up. Eddie moved his ass, wiggling his asshole about his mother's nipple. Sue tried to shove her nipple up his ass, but that was difficult. His cock throbbed away above her face, and she felt him dripping pre-come against her nose and cheeks. Eddie leaned over a little, with his mother's nipples still rubbing at his asshole, and began to rub his cock and balls into her face, making his mother gurgle with pleasure. She shoved her tongue out, letting him rub his cock and balls against it. Her cunt was almost in spasms now, and she scissored her long thighs together, creating pressure on her inflamed clit.

Her son scooted higher and rubbed his ass into her face, her tongue scraping about his asshole, then his balls, and finally his cock. Sue's cunt burst into convulsions of intense orgasm, making her mewl hotly into his crotch.

Licking into his ass, against his asshole and his balls and cock, Sue felt her cunt going through a series of waving, bubbling orgasms that refused to stop. She jerked her naked ass about, whipping her hips up and down, spreading and closing her thighs, whimpering with passion into her son's crotch and asshole.

She pushed at him. "Fuck me, darling!" she groaned loudly. "I want your cock up my cunt, fucking me! Fuck me now, Eddie! Ohhh, I'm coming and I want your cock up my pussy!"

Eddie quickly slid down his mother's naked, writhing body, his cock plunging into her boiling cunt as she spread her legs wide for him. As his cock fucked into her cunt, Sue gave a loud scream of ecstasy, arching her hips up and wrapping her legs about his bobbing ass tightly. She closed her arms around his shoulders when he lowered his head and drew a nipple into his mouth.

"Ooo, suck my tits, baby!" she squealed, holding him tightly. "Suck your mother's tits and fuck her cunt! Ohhh, your cock is so hard, so fucking hard! Fuck that hairy pussy, Eddie! Ram your beautiful hard cock up my hot, wet, hairy cunt and fuck the piss out of me?"

Her son's hard cock, fucking in and out of her cunt, increased the power of her orgasms. She tossed her head about with mindless ecstasy, her hips churning and banging against him, his balls slapping against the cheeks of her shapely ass.

"Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it," she chanted. "Fuck your mother hard, darling! Ohhh, I love that hard cock . . . fucking the piss out of my cunt! Ram it to me, Eddie! Oooo, ram your cock up my hot cunt!"

Eddie whipped his cock into his mother's cunt, chewing and sucking on her nipple, trying to stuff as much of her spongy tit as she could into his mouth.

Feeling her son's cock stretching the sensitive lips of her cunt, Sue was about to go out of her mind with the ecstasy. Fucking had never felt so good before. It seemed to her that Eddie's cock went deep, very deep. It seemed as if her son's cock was huge inside her pussy. Each throb of his cock caused her stomach to ripple with pleasure, her cunt burning with wet heat. He was holding her ass now, both his palms cupping the ass cheeks, his prick plunging wildly. Sue clutched him tightly, her legs wrapped about his pounding hips. She was making love so much of ecstasy, aware only of her intense delight.

When her orgasm struck, it seemed to rip through her naked body like a hurricane. A scream came from her as she tossed and turned, twisted almost violently into her son's stabbing cock. The hair-lined lips of her cunt closed hotly and tightly around his prick, flexing on his cock, sucking and drawing with wave after wave of convulsions.

When Eddie came, Sue was hardly aware of it. Her own orgasms were so strong she felt only the increase of throbs in his cock. She fucked her pussy up and down as her son went rigid, his cock as deep as he could push it, gushing come juice into her fuck hole.

It was a long time before either of them gained strength enough to speak.

"Ohhh, that was the best yet!" Sue murmured against his head, caressing his naked body as he rested between her still trembling thighs, his cock squeezed by her hairy cunt. "The best yet."

Sue moved her hands down his back to his ass. She cupped her son's naked ass in her hands, pulling him into her crotch and feeling his cock there. Squeezing at Eddie's ass cheeks, she made a soft whimpering sound deep in her throat. Eddie's face rested on her soft tits, his breath hot on her tit flesh. The hot glow still burned over her flesh, and her body quivered time and again.

She felt her son kissing at her tits, and wiggled her hips again, his cock still caught inside her tight cunt. She whimpered softly as his tongue traced about a sensitive nipple, then the nipple was sucked into his mouth gently.

"Oooo, so sweet," she whispered. "That was some fuck, Eddie. It's getting better all the time, isn't it?"

Eddie made a moaning sound in reply, his lips busy as his tongue swirled lazily about her nipple.

Sue felt so very relaxed beneath him. Her hands moved about his ass, feeling the flesh, drawing a fingertip up and down the ass crack, brushing at his balls. Although she had come very strongly, Sue felt she could come again . . . and again . . .

"Bring it up here," she whispered in a tight voice. "Bring your cock to my mouth, darling. I want to suck your cock a while."

A gurgle came from her when Eddie pulled his cock from her cunt. She shivered in pleasure as he drew his prick up past the thick hairs of her cunt, over her smooth stomach. She tucked her chin against her neck, watching his cock as it was brushed along her stomach and to the swell of her tits. She licked her mouth, seeing her son's cock glistening wetly from her cunt.

Eddie sat on her tits, his slimy cock dangling on her lips. She felt his balls resting against her chin as her tongue came from her mouth and licked at his moist prick. Her eyes were wide open, gazing up into her son's grinning face as her tongue lapped about his cock. Finally, she took his prick into her mouth and very tenderly bit at it with her teeth, her tongue brushing about the piss hole. She curled her arms around his hips and held his ass, feeling one of her nipples in the hot crack of his ass.

There was a difference in the taste of her son's cock. For just a moment Sue didn't know what it was, then she remembered where his fucker had been. She was tasting her own cunt on his prick. The juices of her pussy still remained on the cock shaft, and she ran her tongue about it, tasting, finding it quite enjoyable. Her eyes sparkled up at him as she mouthed his cock. Then Eddie moved, and she found he was trying to put his balls into her mouth, too. "Try it, Mom," he urged. Sue opened her mouth as far as she could. She was as surprised as her son when he managed to get his balls, along with his cock, inside her wet mouth. Her mouth was stuffed to capacity now, and she loved the sensation, the idea, of having his cock and balls in her hot mouth. She had no room to lick or suck, but she enjoyed having his cock and balls filling her mouth this way. But then his cock began to swell, to harden. Sue had to release his balls as his cock became hard inside her mouth. With just his cock between her lips, she could suck, and she began doing it with pleasure. She held his tight ass cheeks with both hands, thrusting her mouth back and forth on his throbbing cock, taking his cock head into her throat, her tongue in constant motion. Her eyes became glassy with ecstasy again as her naked ass writhed and twisted on the bed.

Eddie leaned over his mother's face, bracing himself on hands and knees, then began fucking her mouth as if it were her fiery cunt. He fucked his cock in and out, up and down, and Sue whimpered and held her lips as tightly as she could around his prick as he fucked them. Her lips tingled deliriously as her tongue pressed the underside of his cock. She made a tight, hot, wet sheath of her mouth as he fucked up and down. Being fucked in her mouth this way was as good to Sue as taking his cock into her cunt.

She loved the way his hard cock moved between her clasping lips, his balls brushing at her chin as her lips met those sparse, wiry hairs at the base of his prick, her nose pressing against him.

At first Eddie fucked his mother in her mouth slowly, and Sue enjoyed it very much. It

gave her time to enjoy the hardness of his cock, the tingling throbbing of his fucker against her hps and tongue, the roof of her mouth—and to feel the swollen cock head entering her throat.

Then Eddie began to speed up his mouth-fucking.

He increased the speed of his cock slowly, his head lowered to watch his mother's face, to see her hot, wet hps cling to his cock as he fucked her face. The way his balls brushed her chin thrilled both of them equally, and Sue made soft, hungry, animal sounds deep in her throat as her hands moved about his naked ass, a finger rubbing at his tightly puckered, highly sensitive asshole to increase his pleasure.

Sucking on her son's cock gave Sue more pleasure than she had ever thought possible. She knew it was his cock, her son's cock, that gave her so much pleasure. Any other cock would not send those rippling tingles through her body the way Eddie's cock did. She didn't want any other cock, either fucking her cunt or mouth . . . only her darling son's prick.

Mewling in ecstasy, she ran her tongue about his cock as he started fucking faster and faster, going very deep into her mouth. She felt his balls smash against her chin as the smooth, swollen cock head slipped easily into her throat. She twisted her naked ass about, her cunt burning with a swelling, boiling orgasm again.

"Eat me, Mom!" Eddie grunted. "Eat my cock! Oh, suck my prick, Mom! Your mouth is so fucking hot and wet . . . you're going to make me come . . . pretty fucking soon!"

Sue answered with a hungry gurgle as she devoured his thrusting cock. She sucked as strongly as she could, anticipating the gush of his thick come juice into her greedy mouth. She dug her hands into the cheeks of his ass, her finger pressing upon his puckered asshole. She drew her hands to his hips, ready to keep him from fucking his cock into her throat when he came. Not that she minded having him come with his cock inside her throat, but she couldn't get the full taste of his sweet come juice that way, and she wanted to taste his jism as it spurted and filled her mouth.

When she felt her son start to push his prick deep and his body stiffen, she shoved at his hips until her lips were wrapped about the head of his cock, just behind the ridge of that smooth cock head. She moved her tongue about his piss hole, sucking very hard, whimpering with ecstasy.

The gushing flood of his come juice splashed over her tongue, coating it. She gurgled with liquid pleasure, letting his come juice fill her mouth before she swallowed it. Her tongue moved back and forth on his jizz-squirting piss hole. She loved to use her tongue against his piss slit this way when he came because she could taste his jism better that way.

Eddie came so much, Sue's mouth was unable to contain it all. Thick come juice seeped from the corners of her mouth and ran across her cheeks, but she didn't mind that either. Eddie could come on her face if he wanted to, spurt his come juice all over her cheeks, her nose, her eyes, her lips . . . anywhere he wanted to come on her body.

After he stopped gushing jism, she clung to his cock and ran her tongue about the oozing piss hole, clutching at his ass to keep him above her.

Eddie made no move to pull his cock free, though.

Instead, he began to piss.

Sue's eyes went wide when she realized what he was doing. He was pissing into her mouth, squirting warm piss in short spurts. Before she understood, piss foamed from the corners of her mouth and ran hotly along her cheeks. Then, as Sue realized her son was pissing into her mouth, she came.

The thrill of having him piss into her mouth caused her cunt to erupt with body-shattering convulsions. She squealed around his cock, her tongue lapping swiftly about his pissing cock, tasting his piss, letting it fill her mouth and run from her tight lips.

Although, when she knew what he was doing, she had brought her hands from his ass to h



is hips, a reflex motion, Sue did not try to push his cock from her mouth. She held the head of his prick loosely, her tongue licking, and let him piss directly into her mouth, letting his amber piss flow over her lips and cheeks, soaking the bed. She loved having the boy piss into her mouth, and it made her come and come . . .

## CHAPTER SIX

The idea of golden showers excited Sue.

It was quite obvious to her that her son was also drawn to pissing. She still could not connect pissing with the sexual act, with fucking or sucking a cock.

Somehow, it was different, separate, but just as much fun as fucking or sucking his cock. She found herself taking pleasure in pissing. She had never thought of it as being something to enjoy. Until now, pissing was something a person had to do whether they wanted to or not .

Now, every time she sat on the toilet and pissed, she found it enjoyable.

During the day when Eddie was in school, and she had to piss, Sue would slide her panties to her knees, lift her skirt and sit on the toilet. But when she began to piss, she would hold her own hand under her cunt, feeling the warmth of it. Twice, while pissing this way, Sue had come immediately upon finishing—and all without even touching her cunt.

She found her mind dwelling on pissing almost every moment of her waking day. She fantasized about pissing, about her and Eddie pissing. It was always her and her son, no one else. When she tried to imagine it with another man, or even a woman, she failed to get that hot tingle. She took her son's magazine and looked at those pictures over and over. Seeing them made her pussy twitch and excited her, but when she tried to imagine herself with those people, she lost the delicious sensations.

Every time her son pissed, she was there, watching with hot eyes. Sometimes she would hold his cock as he pissed, and sometimes she simply stood and watched. She found that Eddie enjoyed seeing her piss, and she would sit on the toilet with her legs wide so he could watch. Often he would run his hand under, holding it close to her hairy cunt, feeling her piss with the palm of his hand. There was something excitingly perverse about it, but it was something they could do with each other and not feel ashamed any longer.

She and Eddie both loved golden showers.

That afternoon when Eddie came home from school, she had been wanting to piss, yet was waiting for him. By the time he got home, she was eager and ready for him to watch her.

Sue greeted her son at the door, hugging him tightly and pressing her lower stomach against him. She mewled in pleasure when he ran his hands under her skirt and found she was naked there. Kissing his mouth, she darted her tongue playfully into his.

"Do you like me without panties on, darling?"

"I love it, Mom!" he gurgled, squeezing her naked ass with his hands. "You know, I think you have the prettiest ass in town. I bet you have the hottest, hairiest cunt, too."

"And I think you are a flatterer, baby," she laughed, pleased. "But this is a big town, and I'm sure there are a lot of hot cunts out there."

"Yeah, but you're my mom," he said, poking his finger up the crack of her ass playfully. "And that makes it better for me."

She felt his cock swelling against her thigh. "Mmmm, I'd just love to fuck this sweet cock right now, or suck it off . . . but Mother has to piss first;"

Eddie laughed, taking her hand and starting toward the hall bathroom. "I'm going to watch," he said.

Sue pulled her skirt to her waist, standing for a moment with her legs spread, letting her son look at her hairy cunt. She ran a hand between her legs and rubbed at her pussy, dipping her middle finger into her cunt slit. She pulled her hand away and brought her moist finger to his lips, brushing them with her wetness. Eddie shoved his tongue out and licked his mother's finger.

"I like it best with my tongue up your cunt. Mom," he said. "But this is okay, too."

She pressed her finger into his mouth. "Suck on it, Eddie," she whispered. "I had my finger up my pussy, and you can taste it. Suck my finger, honey."

Eddie sucked on her finger as he pulled his cock out of his pants, wrapping his fingers about it and jacking back and forth. Sue felt the dripping prick head rubbing at her flesh, smearing her smooth, creamy thigh. She wiggled against him and pulled her finger from his mouth. Looking down, seeing his cock in his fist, she gave a soft moan and went to her knees, unable to resist taking his hard-on into her mouth for a while.

Eddie placed his hands on the back of his mother's head when she closed her lips about his cock. Sue looked up at him with bright eyes as she sucked slowly, relishing the heat of his cock in her mouth. While sucking his cock, she opened his pants all the way, pulling them down to his feet.

Then she released his cock and shoved her mouth to his balls, licking up and down them. Her tongue was wet and hot as she licked, nuzzling her face into him. Then, after kissing the dripping head of his prick, she turned her son around and began licking at his ass cheeks, drawing her tongue up and down the ass crack, probing deeply to lick at his asshole. She clutched at his cock as she sucked and licked his ass, jerking her fist on his prick while her other hand cupped his balls lovingly.

"You better watch out, Mom," Eddie said, wiggling his ass into his mother's face. "You'll make me come if you keep this up. I thought you had to piss, anyway."

"Mmmm, I do," she murmured. "But I couldn't resist sucking you just a little."

She stood up, her skirt about her waist, and sat down on the toilet. Eddie immediately sat down on the floor between her widely spread knees, looking closely. Sue, with a wicked giggle, scooted her ass forward. And she began to piss.

Her eyes were glazed in pleasure as she looked down at her son. He rested his cheek on one of her knees, watching her piss. Then, when a lewd and husky giggle, Sue arched her hips up, and began pissing toward her son's face. Eddie groaned and moved his face closer to his mother's cunt. Sue watched as she pissed into her son's face. He was moaning softly and she could see he was jacking on his cock in a frenzy. Her hot piss splashed about into Eddie's face, soaking his shirt, and Sue was gurgling with ecstasy, knowing Eddie was enjoying this.

"I'm pissing in your face, darling!" she squealed. "Oooo, I'm really pissing in your face, Eddie!"

"More, Mom," he grunted. "Piss . . . piss all over my face!"

His fist beat rapidly on his cock as he shoved his face closer yet to his mother's hairy cunt, running his tongue out to let her piss against it.

"Oooo, baby, baby!" Sue whimpered, lifting her ass from the toilet, still pissing into his face. "This is so good, so fucking good!"

"Piss, Mom! Piss in my fucking face!"

His fist jerked up and down his cock.

Suddenly Eddie came.

She whimpered a protest as she saw his come juice bubble out of his flaring piss hole. She watched him come, still pissing into his face.

She felt as if she would come while pissing, and although her clit became quite swollen, she failed to come, but kept pissing into Eddie's eager face.

Finally she finished, and shoved her ass back toward the toilet. Eddie's hand was smeared with come juice, as were his cock and balls. With his other hand, he reached for his mother's hips. "I want to kiss your cunt, Mom!" She scooted her pussy forward once more, and her son buried his face into it. The hairs of her pussy were soaking wet with piss, but Eddie began to lick at her cunt furiously. Sue cooed with pleasure and twisted her piss-wet cunt into his face.

"Ooo, tongue-fuck my cunt," she moaned. "Stick your tongue way up my cunt and fuck it, darling! Ohhh, you'll make me come! Fuck my piss cunt, my wet pussy! Mmmm, baby . . . tongue-fuck mother's piss cunt!"

With her son's tongue fucking in and out of her cunt, it did not take long before Sue was coming. She had been boiling to come for most of the day, and when she entered those ecstatic convulsions, she grabbed the back of Eddie's head and began grinding her cunt into his face. She moaned and thrashed her crotch against him, coming in delicious waves. When she finished, she turned him loose.

Eddie's face was smeared with the juices of her cunt and her foamy piss, and she leaned down, pressing her lips to his, kissing him hotly.

"Stand up," she said.

He got to his feet in front of her. Sue lifted her son's hand, and began to lick at it, tasting the sweetness of his come juice. Then she grasped his hips and pulled his wet cock and balls to her face. Sue ran her tongue all over his cock and balls, licking away the come juice, then took his cock into her mouth, sucking on his prick gently and lovingly.

Looking up at him, she asked in a whispery voice: "Did you like having me piss in your face, Eddie?"

"That was great, Mom," he said. "I want to do it again, too."

"Mmmm," she murmured and nuzzled at his cock and balls. Then she slapped his naked ass playfully. "Get out of here before I eat that lovely cock off."

After her son left, Sue cleaned herself and stood looking into the mirror above the sink. She had changed in some way. She looked different, she saw. Her eyes had a sparkle to them and her skin seemed unblemished and smooth. Then she realized why she looked this way; she was happy. She had not known how unhappy she had been. She smiled at her reflection, then stuck her tongue out at herself mischievously. Turning, she flipped her skirt saucily above her waist, grinning wickedly when she saw the flash of her naked, rounded ass in the mirror.

Eddie had turned the television on, and was sitting on the floor naked when she entered. As he watched an old movie, he was fondling his cock unabashedly.

"Why, you little . . ." she laughed. "You can't leave that cock alone, can you?"

He grinned up at his mother. "It's better than watching television," he said. "Then why turn it on?" "I don't know, probably habit." She sat on the couch and watched the old movie with him, but her mind wasn't on it. She kept glancing at him, watching him play with his cock and balls. There was something exciting about watching him do this. It made her remember when she was a young girl, exploring and touching herself. She had not found all that much pleasure in it, she remembered. But now she did; she fondled and stroked her cunt and tits very often these days, but it was always accompanied by the image of her son pissing.

She still could not connect pissing to fucking, but she knew golden shower fun was what she wanted. Somehow, being pissed on and pissing on her son was far more exciting than fucking him or sucking his lovely cock.

It was strange to think of herself that way, she thought. If she and her son were crazy, she decided she liked it. Being crazy was a lot of fun, but it wasn't anything she wanted to advertise to the world. She knew what people would think if they knew what was going on in her

er home. She knew many people would frown on her and Eddie because they fucked each other, and probably do a lot more than frown if they knew how much they enjoyed pissing on each other.

She lifted her feet to the couch, spreading her knees widely. She began to slip a finger into her cunt, watching her son play with his cock and balls. She withdrew her finger and shoved it into her mouth, while at the same time fucking the finger of her other hand up her pussy. She took turns finger-fucking herself and licking at her wet finger.

"What are you doing, Mom?" Eddie asked, seeing her.

"Eating my own cunt juice," she grinned at him. "What does it look like I'm doing?"

She shoved a slimy finger into her mouth and sucked it, then brought the other one up, licking with her tongue in a highly suggestive manner, her eyes gleaming. "Can't I eat my own cunt juice if I want to?" she said. "You're playing with your cock, aren't you?"

Eddie moved toward her, fucking his finger deep into her pussy, then bringing it out and offering it to his mother's lips. She licked it, giggling lewdly.

"We're sure getting awful," she said. "But somehow I like it. Don't you, baby?"

"I love it, Mom," he agreed, running his finger over the head of his cock, then shoving his wet finger into her mouth.

"Have you realized, Eddie, that we're using our mouths more and more. At least I am, it seems."

"Are you worried?"

"Not in the least," she giggled, reaching for his prick and pulling on it. "I love it so much ... in my mouth. I'm getting to be a real good cock-sucker, aren't I?"

"The best, Mom," he laughed.

"Now, how would you know about that?"

"I just know."

Sue slipped to the floor and spread out on her back, pulling her skirt to her waist and spreading her legs widely. "Then let's do a little mouth-fucking, darling."

Eddie, with a laugh of eagerness, straddled his mother's face. She opened her mouth and caught his cock as he shoved it down. Sue drew her son's prick deep into her mouth, then she arched her hairy cunt up when she felt his lips and tongue pressing into her pussy. She grabbed his naked ass with both hands and began to suck happily on his cock.

She thrashed her crotch up and down, closing her hot thighs about his face tightly, grinding her bubbling cunt harshly into his face. Sue ran a finger into his asshole, pressed it in, and began to finger-fuck him this way as she sucked hard on his prick. She felt her son's finger moving about her tight asshole, and then she shoved it in her ass. Sue gave a squeal of pleasure as her asshole closed around his finger. Feeling him fucking her asshole this way, his tongue seemingly all over her boiling cunt, Sue sucked as hard as she could on his throbbing prick. She sighed and sobbed as the ecstasy boiled through her.

When her son began to fuck up and down into her mouth the way he seemed to enjoy, she accepted it happily. She liked being fucked in her mouth, and she liked being tongue-fucked by him. Feeling his finger run in and out of her asshole increased the ecstasy flooding her body.

As her cunt convulsed about his tongue and sucking lips, she tasted his come juice as it spurted into her mouth. Sucking hungrily, swallowing her son's creamy jism, Sue began to develop an idea . . .

It was late at night, and Eddie had no school the next day.

They were both naked, side by side on the living room floor. The television was on, but neither was watching it. They fondled each other, kissing and licking at lips and tongues. Sue found herself willing to do anything her son wanted, no matter how perverse, as long as they both enjoyed it. She considered her idea again, and the more she thought of it, the better it sounded.

She lifted up and dangled her tits above her son's face, and giggled as he sucked at a rubbery nipple. She moved her warm inner thigh about his cock, feeling it brushing at her flesh. She could never get enough of feeling his cock and balls against her body. She wanted his prick to be touching her all the time, everywhere on her creamy flesh. Their conversation was always about fucking and sucking and pissing, nothing else. It was all they seemed to talk about the past few days.

Of course, incest was still new to them, and maybe that was the reason for this preoccupation. Sue hoped it would never wear off and become routine, and to prevent that from happening, she knew they would have to come up with more exciting things to do.

They had already done everything a man and a woman could, except one, and that thought made her shiver with eager anticipation.

She spread out on the floor, smashing her tits almost flat beneath her. She spread her legs and arched her naked, rounded ass up.

"Kiss my ass, Eddie," she mewled with a hot voice. "Lick and kiss ass."

Eddie was more than willing. He thought his mother had the most beautiful ass any woman could have. It was firm and tight and round and hot, swelling into twin ass cheeks that sent tingling pleasure through him. He sat up at her side and caressed her pretty ass cheeks, leaning down to kiss and lick often. After a while, he scooted between her thighs and leaned down. He licked all over the smooth creaminess of her ass, then shoved his face into the inviting ass crack and moved his tongue up and down it. He tasted the heat of her asshole, and Sue gurgled with pleasure when she felt his tongue lap about it. She lifted her hips higher, twisting her ass into her son's face. "Ooo, that's it, darling!" she whimpered. "Lick my ass that way! Ahh, your tongue is so sweet . . . licking my asshole!"

She drew her knees under her body, shoving her ass backwards. Eddie lapped at her hairy cunt, dragging his tongue along her wet cunt slit and over her asshole. Sue wiggled and twisted, cooing as the ecstasy grew within her naked body.

She shivered when she felt her son close his lips about her asshole and suck, his tongue sliding and licking and lapping. She closed her eyes and arched her ass into her son's face, letting the ecstasy take hold of her like a liquid, steaming sensation. She felt him trying to fuck his tongue into her asshole, and she helped him as much as she could.

"Oooooo, inside, darling!" Sue groaned, shoving her ass into his face. "Stick your tongue up my ass! Fuck me in my ass with your tongue, Eddie! Ahhhh, I want your tongue deep in my asshole . . . fucking me."

Eddie pushed hard, and Sue squealed as she felt his tongue slide into her asshole.

"Oooo, yes, yes! Fuck me now, baby! Ahhh, your tongue is up my ass now. Fuck Mother's asshole, darling!"

Eddie began plunging his tongue in and out of his mother's tightly gripping asshole, fucking a finger into her cunt at the same time.

Sue rested her head against the floor, peering between her thighs. Her son's cock was hard, throbbing and jerking about and dripping pre-come. She wiggled her ass into his face, reaching with her hand between her knees to gasp his hard-on.

"Now this!" she squealed. "I want your cock in my ass, Eddie! Come on, shove your cock up my fucking asshole! I want you to fuck me up the ass, baby!"

Eddie raised his face from his mother's ass and gave a husky laugh. "Really, Mom? Yob want my cock in your asshole?"

"Oooo, yes! I want it up my hot asshole, Eddie! Come on . . . fuck me in my ass! I want it up my hot asshole, Eddie! Come on . . . fuck me in my ass! I want you: beautiful cock fucking my ass . . . because we haven't fucked that way yet. Now I want to!"

Eddie slipped close to his mother's uplifted ass, his cock brushing her thighs. He took hold of his prick at the base and ran the swollen cock head between her ass cheeks and along her puckering asshole. Feeling his fucker there made Sue squeal with eager readiness. She shoved her ass back against him. "Stick it in me!" she yelled. Eddie fucked forward. As her son's cock fucked into her asshole, Sue yelped with the sudden burning, but quite pleasant, sensation. Eddie moved his cock slowly, watching it penetrate the tightness of his mother's asshole.

Sue's eyes closed as her face twisted into an erotic expression. Her bottom lip was caught between her teeth as a low moaning sound came from her. The searing heat of his cock stretching her asshole caused her to shiver. Her uplifted, rounded ass trembled. She found herself enjoying the hardness of his cock in her ass. She had expected it to be at least a bit uncomfortable, but it wasn't. She was surprised at the feeling, the good sensations his cock produced around her stretching ass ring.

"Ooooo! Ohhhh, good!" she murmured, resting her cheek on the carpet, her hands and arms above her head, back swayed, with her pretty ass high in the air. "Ahhh, Eddie, Eddie! I didn't know it would feel like this, as good as this! Mmmmm, darling . . . put more cock up my ass! Put all of your cock up my fucking asshole!"

Eddie, with his eyes glowing, watching as his mother's asshole stretched around his throbbing prick, inched it deeper and then, as his balls smashed against her wet, pooching cunt, held himself tightly against her. Sue gurgled, feeling his cock throb so deeply inside her ass. A flexing of her asshole caused her son to groan softly. Feeling his balls against her cunt, Sue shoved her right hand between her thighs and grasped his balls, pressing them harder. She tried to stuff his balls into her wet cunt, but it was impossible.

"Do you like it, darling?" she asked in a low voice. "Do you like having your cock up mother's ass?"

"You're right, Mom," he said. "Your ass is tight and real hot!"

"Fuck it for me," she murmured, shaking her ass against his body. "Fuck my ass for me, Eddie! Fuck mother in the hot asshole!"

Holding his mother's hips, Eddie watched as he partially withdrew his cock, leaving the swollen cock head inside that tight ring of steamy ass flesh. When he fucked in again, his balls banging against her wet, hairy cunt, Sue began to sob with the intensity of ecstasy this gave her. Her asshole was tingling, and she could feel every throb of his cock as he began to fuck her in the ass. She was thrilled by his balls bouncing against her hairy, hot cunt. Her flesh seemed to ripple with the ecstasy as she wiggled her upturned, naked ass for him.

"Ooo, baby, your cock feels so fucking long and thick up my ass! So long ... so hard . . . so . . . so . . . ohhh, fuck me good, Eddie! Oh, I love it, love it, love it! Bang mother's hot, tight asshole! Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it!"

The television continued to flicker in the corner, and although the sound was still on, neither of them had the slightest interest in it. They were fucking a new way, a new position, a new fuck hole.

Sue began to sob softly with pleasure, working her naked ass in tight circles as her son fucked his cock in and out of her gripping asshole. Her clit was inflamed like never before, and the brushing and banging of his balls against the wet, hairy lips of her cunt sent sparks of enjoyment through her. Her tits brushed against the nap of the carpet, her nipples rubbing. Sue could feel every single sensation of her son's cock fucking in and out of her asshole mingling into one huge, fiery, erotic feeling.

"Oh ... oh ... oh!" she grunted as he fucked his cock into her ass hard. The power of

his fucking scooted her face along the carpet, and she had drawn her knees up again or else she would be flat on her stomach. "Oooo, ram it to me, baby! Fuck Mother's hot asshole! Ram that beautiful, hard, sweet cock up Mother's tight ass! Give it all to me, darling! Ahhh, fuck me! Fuck that hot asshole . . . ahhhhhhhh, sheeeiiiit! Oh, God, fuck it, fuck it!"

"Tight and hot, Mom!" Eddie grunted, plunging his cock furiously into her clinging asshole now, fucking her fast and hard. "Your asshole is so fucking hot, so fucking tight!"

"Your cock is so fucking hard!" she replied with a thick, shaking voice. "I love it, Eddie! Ooo, fuck me hard, baby!"

"So fucking good!"

"Then fuck it!"

"I am, Mom!"

"Fuck it harder!"

The slapping of his stomach on her rounded, naked ass increased Sue's passion. The sound of it sent shivers of pleasure through her, making her flex her asshole around her son's fucking cock, gripping it and relaxing, gripping and relaxing. The lips of her hairy cunt began to quiver on their own, and her clit seemed to swell more than ever before. Sue, with her hand still between her knees, caught her son's balls and tried to rub them about her burning cunt as she kept fucking his cock into her asshole. Finding this a bit difficult, she quickly began to rub violently at her cunt lips and distended clit with her palm. She thrust her ass back and forth, meeting his fucking rhythm.

"I'm going to come, darling!" she yelped. "You're going to make me come so good! Oooo, I'm just about to come!"

Her cunt was soaked with the slippery pussy juices seeping from it, smearing her hand and the insides of her creamy thighs. Her son's balls, banging against her pussy, were slippery with her cunt juices, too. His cock became harder, or so it seemed to Sue, and he was fucking her asshole with short, jerking fuck-thrusts now, grunting loudly.

"Ooo, baby, I think you're going to come, too!" she squealed. "I feel your cock growing . . . and you're going to come up my fucking ass! Ohh, darling, come up mother's hot ass . . . flood mother's asshole with that sweet come juice!"

Her orgasm surged through her body. She could feel it in the pit of her stomach, tingling deliciously. The hairy lips of her cunt became swollen as his balls banged against them, her clit trembling with that best of all sensations. She wagged her ass lewdly as his cock kept banging, stretching the fiery tightness of her claspng asshole.

When her orgasm burst through her pussy, Sue screamed into the carpet. The intense convulsions ripping through her steaming cunt caused her asshole to grip her son's cock even more powerfully, flexing on it. The orgasm went through Sue's cunt like a bolt of lightning, crackling and searing and making her mind whirl with ecstasy. She was clutching her son's balls tightly, although she was not aware of it. Eddie was pounding his cock into his mother's asshole furiously, fucking in and out as he dug his hands into her shaking hips.

Sue did not hear her son's loud grunt, but she felt it when he rammed his cock as deep into her asshole as he could. She clawed at his balls with a frenzy of erotic ecstasy, trying to stuff his balls into her spasming cunt as his cock throbbed deep up her asshole.

Although her orgasm was extremely powerful, she still felt the hot gushing of his come juice when it spurted from his prick. She felt jism splashing the walls of her asshole, scalding and thick. She screamed again with senseless ecstasy as his cock squirted time and again, filling her ass guts with that precious come juice. She smashed his writhing balls on the convulsing hairiness of her cunt, holding them tightly as her orgasm continued.

"Ahhhh . . . ahh . . . ahhhhh!" Sue whimpered, shaking her upturned ass almost violently as the ecstasy burned through her body, her asshole seared by the sweet heat of his spurting cock. "Oooo, fill me . . . fill Mother's asshole with your jizz, darling! Squirt it to me!"

Squirt that sweet come juice up my hot ass!"

Her orgasm was so great, she would have fallen to her side if Eddie had not been holding her shaking hips so hard. She became weak and could no longer shake her ass for him, and still it seemed that Eddie was coming up her asshole. The throbbing of his cock continued to send wave after wave of beautiful heat through her ass. Then Eddie slumped.

She felt his weight resting on her still uplifted ass, and although she was very weak, she somehow managed to hold him up as he gasped for air. She felt his hands move underneath her body and squeeze at her tits, his cock still inside her asshole, but his cock didn't feel so hard any more.

When she felt his cock pulling from her asshole, she moaned, wishing she could keep his cock up her ass.

After his cock was out of her ass, she slowly rolled to the floor on her side, one knee drawn up, the other leg out straight. Her bushy cunt still pulsed with the glow of her orgasm, and her asshole flexed in a continuous manner. Her flesh tingled, but the sensations still centered around her cunt and asshole.

Eddie was sitting on his heels, his cock and balls dangling between his thighs, his chest heaving as he gasped heavily. She looked at his face, seeing the expression of pure delight there. His eyes, sleepy looking now, seemed to reflect ecstasy, and there was a grin on his face.

"You really enjoyed that, didn't you, Eddie?" she murmured softly, feeling drowsy, herself. "You really enjoyed fucking me up the ass, didn't you?"

He nodded. "I sure did, Mom! Your asshole is so damned tight and hot, I thought I'd never stop coming. You know, I was sure you were sucking my cock off with your asshole."

"My ass probably was sucking your cock," she giggled. "I had no idea how good it would feel, being fucked in the ass. Do you think you'd enjoy fucking my asshole again, baby?"

"Damn right!" he laughed, looking at her drawn-up knee, seeing the smeared wetness on her straight thigh and the hairy hps of her cunt. He leaned down and ran the flat surface of his tongue along her thigh, tasting the warm moisture of his mother's cunt juice.

Sue drew her knee higher, wiggling her ass. Eddie shoved his face into her wet, hairy cunt, kissing her pussy as his tongue lapped along the still puffy cunt lips. When he wiggled his tongue into her cunt, Sue mewled and lifted her hips a bit for him and his tongue slipped into her fuck hole for a few moments.

"That feels very good, honey," she said, "but I'm so sensitive there now. Wait a while, and you can suck on that hairy cunt all you want."

Eddie stretched out on the floor with his mother, facing her. She kissed his wet mouth, licking her tongue about his lips to taste her cunt cream there. She wrapped her arms around him, resting her thigh over his hip. When Eddie shoved his tongue into her mouth, Sue sighed and sucked on it, using her tongue as if it were his cock in her mouth. She caressed her son's body, feeling of his small ass, of his cock and balls, the sensitive areas of his inner thighs.

After a while, Sue pulled from her son and sat up. Eddie rolled to his back, looking at her arching tits, seeing those rubbery nipples. He caressed her smooth thigh as she leaned over him and began to lick at his chest and belly. She tickled his belly button with the tip of her tongue while she felt of his cock and balls. She held his cock at the base, wiggling it.

Looking into his eyes, she asked in a whispery voice: "If I suck your cock for a bit, you won't piss, will you? I mean, while I have it in my mouth?"

Eddie grinned. "I won't promise anything like that, Mom."

She giggled, leaning down and opening her mouth. She swirled the tip of her tongue about the head of his cock, probing at his piss hole, her eyes turned upward to look into his face.



e. Closing her lips about the cock head, she licked at the smooth prick flesh, sucking very gently. She held his precious balls with her hand, rolling and twisting them tenderly as her lips sucked on the head of his cock. Her eyes were flashing wickedly at him.

Eddie squirted, peeing into his mother's mouth with short spurts.

Sue accepted it for a minute, her eyes sparkling, then she pulled her mouth from his cock. "You peed in my mouth, Eddie," she accused, but giggled almost childishly. "I thought I asked you not to pee in my mouth."

"I didn't promise, Mom," he laughed.

She leaned down and wrapped her lips about the head of his cock again, her tongue pressing at the piss slit. And Eddie squirted piss again. Sue squealed in a muffled sound, her eyes turning glassy. He spurted piss again and she tasted the warm piss with her tongue. When he peed again, she ran her tongue over his piss hole.

Pulling her mouth away, he held his cock and watched him pee again, with brief squirts. She leaned over so her tit was above his cock, watching him spurt amber piss over it, making her nipple tingle.

But then Eddie stopped peeing. "Why did you stop, honey?" she asked. "Your piss on my tit feels good."

Eddie sat up. "You lie down, Mom ... on your back."

Sue sprawled out, her legs wide, Eddie got to his knees, lifting his mother's legs and pushing them until her knees pressed against her tits. This caused her ass to lift from the floor, and her cunt and asshole were exposed to his mischievous eyes. Sue ran her arms along the back of her knees and held them there, arching her hairy cunt up, looking at her young son.

Eddie stood on his knees at her uplifted ass, gazing at her vulnerable pussy, seeing her puckered asshole between her ass cheeks. He held his cock with one hand. Sue understood. "O hhh, yes, Eddie!" she gurgled. "Piss on me, baby! Piss on Mother's cunt!"

Eddie let go, his yellow piss spewing from his cock to splash on his mother's hairy cunt, drenching it. Sue felt his warm piss, tried to raise her head far enough to see. Feeling him peeing on her cunt sent a ripple of perverse pleasure racing through her, and she lifted her ass higher. She felt him peeing all about her crotch, aiming the stream so the piss splattered the cheeks of her ass and asshole, then up to piss on her cunt again.

"Oooo, I think I'm going to come again!" she squealed, wiggling her uplifted ass. "I'm going to come again, honey! Ooooo, piss on me! Piss on Mother's cunt . . . her ass! Oh, that feels so good, Eddie! Piss on me! Piss on my fucking pussy!"

The heat of her son's piss striking her clit, then the lips of her cunt, and finally her asshole, sent Sue into a shuddering orgasm. Her eyes closed and her face glowed with perverse ecstasy.

"Piss . . . piss on me!" she urged in a husky voice. "Oh, Eddie! Piss on my cunt . . . my hot, hairy cunt!"

Her cunt and ass were drenched with his foaming piss, and she wallowed in it. When her son drew his cock up, making the piss splash about her stomach, then toward her tits, she spread her knees for him. Some piss splashed on her face, then she moved the golden stream back down her body to finish peeing against her cunt. The orgasm kept rippling through her until he finished and shook the last drop of piss off onto her pussy.

She was covered with his piss, and she was amazed at the beautiful feeling it gave her. She lowered her legs, keeping them spread wide, her naked body shivering as her son leaned over and kissed her mouth.

Taking her son's cock up her ass had been a tremendous thrill for Sue.

For a few days, that was the way she fucked him. Eddie was delighted, because ass-fucking was new and different for him, and very good. He was just short enough to be able to stand behind his mother and fuck his cock up her asshole while she stood, leaning against the wall, the counter, the washer . . . wherever they happened to be when Eddie wanted to fuck her.

They never tired of fucking and sucking.

Eddie, Sue was delighted to discover, managed to come often. She was amazed at this, never having had much experience to judge it by. She loved the sweetness of his come juice, and would take his jizz anyplace he wanted to spurt it.

Once, just for the thrills, Eddie jacked off while she sat on her heels, watching the thick come juice splash on her creamy tit flesh and tingling nipples. But, before he finished coming, she had her lips clamped over the head of his cock, taking the rest of his come juice into her mouth and down her throat.

Often, she wore nothing but frilly, lacy bikini panties, sheer enough so her son could see the shadow of her cunt hair, the crack of her ass. It was a turn-on for her son, and she enjoyed turning him on. For his part, Eddie would wear Jockey shorts, and she loved to watch his cock become hard inside them, outlined as the material stretched, a moist spot growing where his piss hole was as he dripped.

Even when they simply sat and watched television, they caressed and fondled constantly. Their hands were forever touching—hers about his cock and balls and young ass, his on his mother's shapely tits, her cunt, or her creamy round ass or long thighs. Each day, they seemed to discover more about what they liked.

She laughed a great deal, always happy, much more than she ever had been before.

She found out she enjoyed having him fuck her between her tits, taking his come juice into her face, or her open mouth. She enjoyed it when he rubbed his cock and balls up against her, eventually coming that way. For some strange reason, her own orgasms meant less to her than his. She took a great delight in his come-gushing cock. There were times when she could come just by making him come, and she was content with that.

She enjoyed coming, herself, of course, but she found it was unnecessary for her pleasure. She wondered, but did not dwell upon it, if that was a sign of her erotic growth, too.

Sue's flesh seemed about as sensitive as her cunt, anywhere on her body. The feel of his come juice on her body would send ripples of delight through her. There was something about his creamy jism splashing on her body that felt very good. And his pissing . . .

Having her son piss on her, anywhere, would make her come in much stronger ecstasy than anything else. She wondered at times if she were feeling degraded by having him piss on her, enjoying humiliation. If that was true, then she didn't care. Feeling her son piss on her made her feel good. And if it's degrading, fuck it, she thought . . . degrade me!

One morning she woke up to feel her son pressing his cock against her hip. He was wearing cotton briefs. Usually, he slept naked, the way she did. She felt his cock throbbing against her hip, and turned her head to look into his sparkling eyes.

"Is that hard-on for me, darling?" she murmured, half sleep.

"I don't see any other girl in here, Mom," he laughed, pressing his cock harder now than at she was awake.

"Oh? Would you like another?" she asked. "Here with us?"

"I'd like a bunch of girls," he laughed, squeezing his mother's tit. "A dozen girls, all naked and with wet, hot cunts, mouths and assholes and ..."

"You wouldn't know what to do with so many," she giggled, turning and pressing her hairy cunt against him. "You think you're a real superman, a superfuck, don't you?" "Well?"

She hugged him tightly. "To me you are a superfuck, honey. What would you do with a dozen girls like that?"

"Fuck them, eat them," he laughed, amused.

"And piss all over them, too?"

"All over their hot little cunts, Mom."

"Maybe you'd get pissed on. You ever think about that?"

"I wouldn't mind, Mom."

Eddie inched his way up his mother's body as she lay back again. She watched his cock, straining against his shorts, pressing against her trembling stomach. Even through the cloth of his Jockey shorts, his cock and balls were hot, very hot. The moist place where the head of his cock was seemed to dampen her flesh, and she pressed her tits together as he worked his way up to them.

"Mmm, what are you going to do, darling?" she mewled, her eyes blazing with anticipation.

Eddie didn't reply. He rubbed his covered cock over her tits, and she watched as he tried to probe at her nipples with the seeping cock tip. Her nipples tingled as the wetness touched them. But Eddie didn't remain at her tits long.

He scooted farther up, his legs along her sides. She gazed with smoldering eyes as he moved his cock over her chin. The heat coming through his shorts seemed to sear her face when he began to rub his cock back and forth. She murmured softly as he brushed and rubbed his throbbing hard-on and firm balls about her face. There seemed something more erotic about it, with his shorts on. Her cunt quivered and became very wet as he pressed his cock against her mouth. Sue opened her lips and ran her tongue over the stretching fabric of his shorts, tracing the hardness of his cock. She licked about the wet area where his cock tip was, tasting the pre-cum seeping through his shorts.

She held her lips against his shorts as he began to slide his cock-bulge about them, her tongue out and licking. The roughness of those briefs on her tongue didn't feel all that good to her, but if her son wanted to do this, she was more than willing. She was excited to feel his hot cock-bulge against her face this way, and when he dragged his feet up and then squatted in her face, Sue began to whimper as he settled his shorts-covered ass directly onto her face. She tried to lick at his asshole through the shorts, but that was difficult to do. She ran her tongue about the edges of his briefs, tasting his flesh as he squirmed around, rubbing his ass into her face.

The excitement of what her son was doing to her caused her cunt to boil with a steamy fire. She moved her hand down her shaking stomach and between her thighs, finger-fucking herself, her hips twisting and writhing as Eddie continued to squat in her face, rubbing back and forth. When he shifted his position, she managed to get her lips about his balls through the shorts. That sent her mind into a reeling, perverse ecstasy. She could see his cock throbbing sweetly, hotly, against her nose as she sucked on his balls through the tight underwear. Her finger thrust in and out of her hairy cunt, the liquid sounds drifting up to their ears. She arched her hips and spread her legs wide, rubbing hotly at the swollen lips of her cunt and inflamed clit. Then Eddie moved downward, and she found she could suck on the head of his cock through his shorts.

It was not as good as having his cock in her mouth with nothing covering it, but this was what her son wanted right now, so she went along with it.

She sucked vigorously at his cock through the shorts, her tongue moving about the increasing wetness of his piss hole pressing there. The taste was still exotic and delicious to her. She finger-fucked faster and faster, her hips twisting as she sucked his cock through those shorts. It was different, new, and therefore erotic to her.

Eddie, squatting over his mother's face, watched with glassy eyes as she sucked the head

ad of his cock through his shorts, his mouth open as she gasped in pleasure. The head of his prick was close to the edge of his shorts, and Sue enjoyed the heat of his bare thigh on her cheek. She slipped her finger from her cunt and pressed it against her asshole, then shoved her finger up her ass. She mewled loudly against his cock, starting to finger-fuck herself in the ass, with alternate thrusts into her cunt. She sucked on his cock very hard, her tongue lapping at the wetness that seeped through his shorts and against her greedy tongue. She wondered, through the heat of her whirling mind, if she could make him come off this way.

With that in mind, Sue sucked and licked almost frantically, fucking her finger into her cunt, then up her tight asshole, back to her cunt . . .

Eddie was snorting and panting as he watched his mother, understanding what she was trying to do.

"You want me to come, Mom?" he asked in a choking voice. "You want me to come in my fucking shorts?"

"Mmmm!" she gurgled, her eyes flashing up at him as she kept her lips tight around the head of his prick. She sucked his cock head the way she would a straw, trying to draw on it as if the straw was stuck on the bottom of a cup or bottle, her tongue doing most of the work.

The wetness of her mouth helped. Sue sucked in a hungry way, her eyes wide open but rolling around with ecstasy. She felt her cunt burning hotly around her finger, and kept stabbing at it with the heel of her hand, smashing her intensely inflamed clit. When she began to come, she arched her hips hard into her hand, and her lips and tongue became furious on his cock. Walls of hungry ecstasy bubbled up from her throat.

Eddie's cock was throbbing hotly, the cock head seeming to grow larger inside her hot mouth. She knew the signs of that, knew her son would be coming off very soon. She gave a low gurgle of encouragement as her tongue licked with frantic circles.

"I think I'm going to come, Mom!" Eddie groaned. "You're going to do it, Mom! You're going to make me come through my fucking shorts!"

Sue felt her son's cock increase in throbbing hardness. Then there was the taste of his come juice oozing through the shorts. She lapped hungrily at it, her eyes rolling. Although she was still coming powerfully, she was no longer rubbing at her cunt, but pressing her hand into it tightly, whimpering as her son's thick jism seeped through his shorts and onto her tongue.

It was not as good to her as tasting his come juice gushing directly over her tongue and down her throat, but the sheer perversity of sucking him off through his shorts made it exciting.

She sucked hard on the head of his jizz-spurting cock, lapping her tongue about the wetness, swallowing often, one of her hands now clutching at his ass cheek beneath his shorts. She rubbed a finger about his puckering asshole, wanting him to keep coming.

When she felt her son's body relax, she refused to let go of his cock head through those shorts. He slumped forward, bracing himself with his elbows, his knees alongside her head while she clung to his prick with her lips.

"I've gotta piss, Mom," he said. "Ooommm!"

She felt the wetness of his shorts increase, and then realized he was pissing through them, and pissing into her mouth. A sudden, unexpected orgasm shot through her body as he pissed into her mouth through those shorts, and Sue squealed, licking her tongue about the come-slicked tip of his pissing cock in a mindless frenzy. Her face became soaked with his warm piss, and she held his cock with her lips and tried to rub her face about the soaking shorts.

Eddie pulled his prick out of her mouth, and watched as he pissed through his briefs. His mother's face was drenched in piss now, just as his shorts were.

By the time he finished, Sue felt as if she had been beneath a shower ... a warm golden shower.

## CHAPTER NINE

Soaping her body with the scented soap, Sue found herself humming and singing happily in the shower. The soap and water on her flesh felt so good. She ran her fingers about her nipples, feeling them stiffen. Twisting them lightly, she sighed and shoved her head beneath the spraying water. The soap washed away, and she kept humming.

The hand moving over her pretty ass did not surprise her. Eddie was always coming in when she bathed, caressing her and touching her and making her feel so very good.

Moving her head from beneath the shower spray, she rubbed water from her eyes, grinning at Eddie. He had taken his clothes off, and his lovely cock stood out sweetly hard.

"Get in with me," she said.

Eddie climbed into the shower stall, and she soaped his young body, spending most of her time at his cock and balls, then his ass. She played more than she washed him. Showers had become a fun thing for them.

Caressing his balls in one hand, she stroked his cock with the other. She had to lean down slightly, and her tits jiggled. Eddie held her tits in his hot hands, massaging and squeezing the firm, yet spongy tit flesh. Her nipples burned against his palms. The hardness of his cock excited her, as always. She enjoyed sliding a finger over his piss hole, feeling the slippery-ness of his cock juices.

"Mmmm, your cock is always so hard, darling," she murmured throatily. "I love it when you're this hard, Eddie."

He gave a chuckle and pulled at her stiff nipples. She pressed her lips to his and shot her tongue deeply into his mouth. Eddie moaned and began to suck on it. Sue gripped his cock hard, feeling it throb in her hand. The tingles went up her arm, made her tits swell, and then raced to her cunt.

She didn't want to wait any longer, and went to her knees before him, ignoring the water falling over her head. His cock rose up at an angle, the prick head sugary sweet, smooth and swollen. She watched his piss slit, seeing the pre-come bubble out. She drew her tight fist along his prick, bringing more of those frothy, sweet bubbles forth. With the tip of her tongue, she lapped along his seeping piss hole tenderly, barely touching him. Holding his cock at the base, she swirled her tongue around that creamy smooth cock head, causing her son to tremble with pleasure.

After she teased him, and herself, she closed her hot, wet lips about the head of his cock, sliding her hands to his naked ass. Cupping her son's ass, her eyes glowing up at him, gleaming like hot coals, she pulled at his lean ass, sliding his cock into her mouth slowly, her tongue running along the prick shaft, creating a tight, fiery sheath for his fucker. She felt the head of his prick probe at her throat, and his balls touched her chin. Every inch of his cock was deep in her greedy mouth. She held his cock this way, sighing softly as it throbbed against her tight lips. The tingles running through her body felt very good, raising goose bumps on her flesh.

Soon, she sucked back on his prick, all the way to the cock head, holding it at the crown. She lifted his balls in one hand, and glided her hot mouth back down on his prick. She held his balls against her chin and lip, twisting her tongue about the base, sucking lovingly. She dug her fingers into his tight ass, then drew her mouth from his cock. She looked up at her son as she nuzzled at his hard cock and precious balls, her eyes burning with passion.

"Fuck me, darling," she whispered hotly, trailing her hands along his ass. "Fuck Mother! Fuck me in my mouth, Eddie! Ohhh, I'd love to have you fuck my mouth ... as if it were my cunt! Fuck Mother in the cock-sucking mouth, baby!"

Sue opened her lips, and Eddie slipped his hard cock between them again. Kneeling and clutching at his ass cheeks, she urged him to fuck her mouth. She kept her eyes toward his excited young face, her vision somewhat hazy because of her desire. Eddie placed both hands on th

e back of his mother's wet head, then began to thrust his cock back and forth, fucking her mouth.

Sue gurgled in delight, holding her lips as tight as she could around his throbbing, sweet cock. She squeezed at his ass cheeks, feeling them bunch up as she fucked his prick back and forth. The head of his prick probed her throat, and she managed very easily to accept it that way. Her tongue swirled about his prick. Using her hands, she urged him to fuck her mouth faster. She wanted to feel her son fucking violently into her mouth, fucking her face so hard it would bruise her lips.

Somehow, her mouth became her cunt. It seemed that her lips and tongue and even her throat burned and tingled the way her pussy did just before orgasm. It was impossible to have orgasm in the throat, she knew, but it still felt as if that was about to happen. She made moaning sounds of ecstasy as he fucked his cock back and forth, banging his balls against her chin. He was bracing himself now with one hand on the shower stall, but held the back of her head with the other, fucking faster and harder, grunting as he watched his cock thrusting between her gripping lips. His eyes were filled with burning ecstasy.

Sue became hungrier for his come juice than ever before. Her mind was reeling with the erotic aspects of having her son fuck her mouth this way. With her lips as tight as she could make them, her tongue licking, Sue's naked body trembled under the spraying shower. But she was totally unaware of the water now. She swayed her rounded ass while she mewled with increasing passion.

The seeping pre-cum from his cock coated her tongue, filling her mouth to the point where she had to swallow often. She loved the way his cock dripped onto her tongue, the sweetness of his cock juices like nectar to her. The intense hardness of his cock, the heat of it, the delicious way his prick throbbed in her mouth—all combined to send her cunt into quick spasms of orgasm while he fucked and fucked at her hot, wet mouth.

The intense desire to suck her son's cock, to have him gushing jism down her throat, was almost an obsession for Sue. She didn't know or understand why, but she enjoyed it without question.

She could hear her son gasping and panting, and she glanced up. She saw Eddie had his face screwed up with the almost unbearable ecstasy of her hot mouth on his prick. She dug her fingers into his ass cheeks, urging him to fuck faster and deeper into her mouth. She felt the overwhelming desire to have his cock fucking all the way into her stomach. She wanted the boy's cock in her mouth and in her cunt and in her asshole—all at the same time. But this being impossible, she used her lips and tongue as best she knew how, which had become considerable since that first blow-job she had given him.

Moaning huskily as he fucked her sucking mouth, Sue felt the increase of the throbbing. She clamped her lips as tightly as she could around his thrusting cock, her tongue pressing his fucker against the roof of her mouth, keeping her mouth tight and hot and slippery wet for him. Eddie was bent almost double above his mother's head, causing her to stretch her neck and hold her face almost straight up. But she didn't feel at all uncomfortable. She could get in to any position her son wanted her in, no matter how lewd it might be, no matter who was around to see, to watch as her son fucked her in the hot mouth, her wet cunt, or the tightness of her asshole. She felt completely and mindlessly lewd . . . such a delicious feeling.

With his cock fucking into her throat, Sue found herself fantasizing about someone peeing in at them, watching as she knelt in that subservient way before her young son, eagerly letting him fuck her mouth with his hard cock. The fantasy increased her sensation of exquisite lewdness, making her cunt contract with tighter orgasms, causing her to whimper around his prick with ecstasy.

She imagined someone peeping in the small window of the bathroom, watching them as Eddie fucked her mouth vigorously. If it were a man, she decided he would certainly be jacking off frantically. If a woman, then she would have her dress up and be finger-fucking wildly.

She tried to imagine the scene outside the window—a man with his enormous cock in his fist, pumping on it with a frenzy of lewd desire, his hairy balls slapping back and forth. They would, of course, she imagined, be very hairy balls. She tried to imagine the man coming into the bathroom with her and Eddie, offering his huge cock to her mouth, too. She wondered what

it would be like to let the faceless man fuck her mouth while Eddie waited, watching her. She would stroke her son's cock while the man fucked her in the mouth, of course. Then the man would start to come, and she would pull her mouth free, holding it wide open because Eddie would be coming, too. She would let both of them—her son and the faceless man—squirt thick jism into her mouth at the same time. But if it were a woman . . . She came out of her fantasy quickly. Eddie was fucking faster into her mouth, and his cock was throbbing hotly.

She squealed as he came, feeling his thick, sweet, hot come juice splashing against her throat. She began to swallow quickly, her tongue licking hard and heatedly, gulping almost noisily as her son filled her mouth time and again with creamy jism. She dug her fingers hard into his flexing ass cheeks, taking his cock deeply until his balls, writhing as he came, smashed against her chin.

She had his prick deep in her mouth as he came, whimpering with ecstasy, her cunt exploding into wave after wave of shattering orgasms, her ass twisting about.

As Eddie pulled his come-slimed cock from her mouth, she ran her tongue about the still dripping cock head, wiping away the last of his come juice. She hugged him tightly, his cock and balls in her face, her arms around his hips.

"Ooo, you're so sweet, Eddie!" she whispered thickly. "I can't get enough of your precious cock! I just love it!"

She stood up, her long legs still shaking, and let the shower run over her body again. Eddie began to soap his mother's body once more, now and then pulling at a nipple with his lips.

"You really like to suck me off, don't you, Mom?" he asked.

"Mmm, I sure do, baby," she gurgled as his hands ran up and down her silky thighs. "I get so hungry for your cock sometimes, it feels like my cunt is melting from my body. The feeling is that good to me, darling."

She felt his cock rubbing against her thigh and when she looked down, she gave a soft squeal. "Ooo, your cock is hard again! You're always so fucking hot, Eddie."

"Maybe it's because I want you all the time, too, Mom," he said, rubbing the wet head of his prick about her smooth thigh, lifting it to brush the wet curls of her cunt. Sue pulled the hair-lined lips of her cunt wide, gurgling as he pressed the head of his cock against her cunt slit, brushing up and down. "I want to fuck you constantly, and I don't care where. Your cunt, asshole, mouth . . . I don't care where I put my cock!"

"Neither do I," she giggled, arching her pussy toward him, leaning back and trying to see his cock pressing at her inflamed clit. "You can stick that hard cock in me anyplace you want, anytime you want."

They played a while, then Sue began to feel even hotter than before. She turned her back to her son and thrust her rounded ass toward him, looking over her shoulder.

"Fuck me up the ass now," she whispered in a voice that was filled with passion once more. "Shove that hard cock up Mother's ass now!"

Eddie drew his cock up and down the hot crack of his mother's beautiful ass. Sue, feeling it, wiggled and gurgled, shoving her ass back farther, urging him to fuck her ass. When she felt the smooth head of his cock pressing at the tightness of her asshole, she gave a muffled squeal and shoved onto him. She felt the head of his cock stretch her asshole as it slid up into her ass guts. Eddie moved slowly, his breath hot on her naked back. Sue, now that the head of his cock was inside her asshole, clenched her ass tightly, making it somewhat difficult for him, but at the same time, making it feel good, too.

His prick fucked in slowly, deeper and deeper. When his cock was halfway in, Sue gave a soft squeal and slammed her ass back against him, sinking her asshole completely onto his prick. She held still, shivering with pleasure while his cock throbbed deeply, his balls pressed against her ass. Eddie ran his hands around his mother and closed them about her swollen tits, squeezing her firm tits the way her asshole was squeezing his hard cock. Sue sobbed with the

burning ecstasy of his cock up her asshole. She felt as if she would start coming again very soon. Her cunt was pulsing in a fiery way, and her clit almost ached.

She moved her ass.

Eddie held still, grunting as his mother began to fuck him, sliding her asshole back forth on his cock. The tight flexing of her round asshole on his prick made his balls draw up, and he gasped against her smooth back, clinging to her tits tightly. Their bodies fitted together perfectly this way; he was just short enough to shove his cock up her ass while standing.

"I'm going to fuck you good!" Sue sobbed, twisting her ass about. "I'm going to fuck your hard cock real good with my tight, hot asshole, Eddie!"

"Yeah!" Eddie grunted, thrusting his cock forward. "Fuck me, Mom! Fuck me with your asshole!"

Sue was soon wiggling and twisting her naked ass about in a frenzy of wild ecstasy, neither of them felt the shower still spraying over their naked bodies, or the steamy atmosphere of the bathroom. Sue was much too excited over having her son's cock up her asshole again, and Eddie was reeling with senseless passion.

Sue was bracing herself with both hands against the wall of the shower, churning her hapely ass, fucking her ass back and forth on her son's hard cock. His fucker felt so long inside her asshole, reaching deeply. The sensations flooding her body and mind were so exquisite, they were almost unbearable. She had tears of ecstasy in her eyes, and she couldn't seem to move her naked ass fast enough, wanting the fucking to keep pace with her increasing passion. Her mind was whirling with lewd images.

Again, she imagined someone outside the small bathroom window, peeking at them, watching her swing her naked ass about, taking her son's cock as deep as she could, gurgling with mindless desire. Now she imagined a boy and a girl watching them. They would be feeling each other up, very excited to see her fucking her young son this way, fucking her asshole on his throbbing hard-on.

She imagined the girl going down on the boy, sucking greedily at his cock, but still watching her ass twist and turn so lewdly. In her mind, the girl would lick her tongue up and down the boy's cock and balls, twisting her tongue about the seeping piss hole. Then the boy would shove his face between the girl's slim thighs, licking frantically at her steamy cunt. The images changed in her mind, and her ass pumped on Eddie's big cock faster and faster. Eddie, now, was pumping his cock in and out of her burning asshole, fucking her with strong strokes, gasping hotly against her back. The boy and girl, in her mind, were now fucking, too, with the girl on her hands and knees, taking the boy's cock up her tight, young cunt with squeals of ecstasy. Her mind was flooded with the lewd fantasy, often so mixed up with the lewd reality she couldn't make it out clearly. In her mind the girl and boy would be sucking each other, then fucking frantically. She could see the boy's cock fucking in and out of the girl's cunt, see the pink pussy lips suck on his prick. Then the boy was fucking the girl in her sweet little ass, fucking hard and fast-the way Sue's son was fucking her, up the ass. Things became very confused in her erotic mind then.

She suddenly realized her son was gushing his come juice up her asshole, and it triggered a powerful orgasm in her cunt. Her asshole seemed to be sucking Eddie's cock, draining that sweet jism up from his balls and deep into her ass.

She screamed with wild ecstasy, her naked ass shaking as her son spurted jism into her ass guts. Somehow, in her mind, the boy and girl outside the bathroom window were no longer fucking but instead . . . they were pissing!"

The boy was pissing on the girl's sugary cunt and she was, in turn, pissing on his cock and balls. It was crazy, but that was what she had in her mind at that moment.

The crazy image faded, and she realized that Eddie had taken his cock from her asshole, and he was actually pissing on her. He was pissing onto her ass, and she felt his hot piss splatter against her tightly puckered asshole. It seemed he was holding his cock so it was aimed between the cheeks of her smooth ass, and she felt him pissing against the tingling heat of



her thoroughly fucked asshole. It made her shudder with pleasure, and she suddenly came again.

## CHAPTER TEN

The erotic images continued to haunt Sue.

She had never fantasized about someone peeking at her before, and she was bothered by it. Not much, but bothered just the same.

She was becoming more and more erotic with her son, she knew. But then, so was he. She wondered if she had a deep-seated desire to be observed while fucking and sucking her son - if it was, somehow, a desire for degradation and humiliation. She didn't think that was it at all. She had never felt the urge, not the slightest, to exhibit herself in any way. She knew, of course, that some people were inclined to exhibitionism, but she had never been one of them. That is, until she started this thing with her son.

It had all been unleashed by those wet shorts, she knew. That was a puzzle to her, too. She just couldn't understand how a pair of shorts her son had pissed in could have had this effect on her, made her so hot and erotic in thought and deed. She knew nothing about psychology and cared less. She didn't really want to understand why she was this way suddenly-she just wanted to enjoy it.

There were too many questions, and she didn't really want the answers to any of them.

What she did want, though, was to keep right on enjoying fucking with Eddie. But what about that crazy fantasy while in the shower? Did she really want others to see, to watch her and Eddie fuck and suck and see her take his cock up her asshole? Did she want others to watch as he pissed on her? Did she want to watch others fucking and then pissing on one another?

Crazy . . . real crazy.

Sue tried to recall every detail of her fantasy while in the shower, but parts were missing. The images had become so jumbled up in her mind while she was experiencing such ecstasy, she wasn't sure she actually imagined all of it or not. But it had been so clear, so vivid.

And what if it had been a woman offering her hairy cunt to her mouth? Would she have shoved her lips to it, sucked that hairy cunt, thrust her tongue into it and licked hungrily, as hungrily as she sucked her son's cock? Would she use her mouth on another woman? Sue just didn't know, and she was almost afraid to find out. Would a cunt taste the way a hard cock did? It would be wet and soft, she knew, but would she love feeling a hairy cunt squeezing her tongue as she fucked in and out, licking an inflamed clit with the woman grinding into her face?

She didn't really want to think about that, but the image of a woman squatting onto her face, the wet hairy cunt coming closer and closer to her open mouth, remained, burning inside her mind.

It was exciting to imagine pussy-eating, she admitted to herself. But even if she would like to try, to experience the feel and taste of a hairy cunt in her face, she knew no woman she could possibly approach with such an outrageous suggestion.

The few women she knew would laugh in her face or become angry, she felt.

What about that magazine Eddie had?

It was obvious to her that it was a family, and they were all doing the same things she did with Eddie. Sue wondered if there were many like her and her son out there in the world. Surely there must be, she decided. But it was all so quiet, secret, and she understood that. She wondered if there was some way of reaching them, of letting them know that she and Eddie were of a like kind. But then if she did reach someone, what would she do? Would she join them in a mass orgy of fucking, cock-sucking and cunt-sucking, of pissing? It was almost humorous to her, imagining a dozen or so men and women, all tangled up and pissing on each other.

She sprawled back on the bed, lifting one knee and watching her gown slide along her thigh. She lifted her leg in the air, seeing the slender beauty of it. With her head propped on

two pillows, she could see the dark curls of her cunt. Eddie loved to look at her this way, as he knew. He loved to see her in various postures of lewd exposure, and she enjoyed that as much as he did. But would it be as much fun, as exciting, if it were with someone else?

She tried to imagine various neighbors in the bedroom with her, watching her. Somehow she could not picture any of them being excited by her, or even looking at her with that gleam in their eyes. Not because she wasn't attractive enough, but because they all seemed sexless to her. She could hardly imagine any of them fucking, let alone being in her room with her, a cock deliciously hard or a cunt sweetly wet.

She heard her son's voice as he came into the house. Curious as to who he was talking to, she got off her bed and-not remembering to pull a robe about her-she stepped into the hall and walked toward the living room in her filmy gown.

Eddie was with a girl, one of the loveliest little girls Sue had ever seen. She was a honey blonde, with enormous blue eyes that looked too large for her sweet face. The girl was about his age, wearing a T-shirt and shorts. Sue noticed immediately the girl was not wearing a bra. Her tits were almost too small for a bra, but they made succulent bumps on her chest, with tiny nipples outlined by the tightness of the T-shirt. And those shorts . . . they were low on the slim hips, hugging tightly. They were a pale-blue color and Sue could see how they cut up into the lovely girl's crotch, molding to the lips of her cunt. Her legs were long and deeply tanned.

"Mom," Eddie said, "this is Julie. They just moved in down the block. We're going to be in school together."

Sue felt the girl's eyes on her, and saw the unusual heat there. It was almost as if the girl could see through her gown, see her flesh. Then Sue realized the girl could see through it. It was one of the most sheer gowns she owned, and her tits were exposed as well as the hair of her cunt and the outline of her thighs.

Yet, Sue felt no discomfort for some odd reason. She saw the girl's eyes glow with interest, a tiny smile playing about her lips. The girl was bold with those sparkling eyes, not at all embarrassed or ashamed to stare at Sue.

What conversation was made was lost on Sue. She remembered nothing about it later. All she remembered were those hot eyes watching her, moving about her body from her tits to her cunt. Julie had not seemed the least uncomfortable, almost as if it were normal for her to be around someone in such revealing clothing. The one thing impressed upon Sue was the fact that while Julie was with her and Eddie, she had become increasingly aroused, her cunt hot and wet and all tingly.

When Julie left, Sue could not resist watching out the window. Julie walked slowly, almost as if she knew she was being watched. She swung her tight little ass provocatively, her small buns writhing inside the tight confines of her pale-blue shorts. The lower cheeks of her ass were exposed, and Sue found herself becoming very excited.

Just before the lovely little girl moved out of sight, she turned and lifted her hand to wave, and Sue knew Julie had expected to be watched then.

There was something vaguely familiar about Julie, but Sue couldn't remember ever seeing her before.

She felt her son beside her, his hand pulling at her gown. "Do you like her, Mom?" he asked. "I think Julie is real pretty, don't you?"

Sue turned to him, encircling his body with her arms and pulling his face between her tits. Eddie held his mother's ass, her gown up now so he could clutch the naked ass cheeks. Moving her thigh, she found his cock bulging against her, and her hand moved down to his prick.

"She made your cock hard, didn't she, darling?" Sue murmured. "Would you like to fuck her?"

"I sure would, Mom," Eddie gurgled against his mother's firm tits. "I'd like to stick my cock up her little cunt and fuck her good. I bet I can, too."

"What makes you think so?"

"I don't know, just things she said and the way she acts. Would you care if I fuck her, Mom?"

Sue laughed, a very low, throaty sound. "I don't care who you fuck, darling, as long as I

get my share."

Sue gurgled, dropping to her knees and stripping her son's pants off. As his cock came free, she drew it into her mouth, while still taking his pants off his feet. She helped him out of his shirt, and then, still on her knees, lifted her gown over her head.

Sprawling back on the floor, spreading her legs wide, she arched her cunt to him. "Fuck me hard, darling," she mewled. "I want that cock fucking me very hard this time. As hard and fast as you can."

Eddie dropped to his knees, leaning over. The head of his cock thrust forward and slipped into his mother's hairy, wet cunt quickly. Sue lifted her legs and wrapped them about his thighs, clutching at his pounding ass with tight fingers.

"Ooooooh, fuck me, baby!" Sue wailed, thrashing her hips up and down. "Bang the piss out of my cunt, darling! Fuck Mother's hot cunt real hard . . . deep, darling, very deep!"

There seemed to be a special hardness to Eddie's cock now, and she thought it was because of the pretty Julie. She felt no jealousy, just an increase in her own boiling fuck-lust. While her son plunged his cock in and out of her cunt, while she tossed her ass up, grinding into him and holding her legs tightly around his, she imagined her son fucking Julie, visualizing his cock fucking into that tight, young, sugary cunt.

It excited Sue, sent thrills racing about her body, causing her to twist and thrash her ass up and down frantically. She was whimpering with ecstasy, but wasn't aware of the sounds she made. Her mind was burning with images of her son fucking Julie in every conceivable position as she watched. She saw, in her mind, the little girl closing her lips about Eddie's cock, sucking his cock with hungry thrusts of her mouth. She saw Eddie eating at the sweetness of her cunt, with the girl on top of him, gobbling on his hard cock, mewling her ecstasy, wiggling that sweet, shapely little ass about a her son tongue-fucked her tight, tender cunt.

Then Sue imagined her face between Julie's slim thighs.

She saw herself sucking greedily at the girl's fuzzy cunt, with those slim thighs lifted high in the air. She could almost feel those tight ass cheeks with her hands, almost taste the sugary honey of the lovely little girl's cunt on her tongue. She was eating Julie's pussy while the little girl sucked on her son's cock, and the image was strong in her mind, so strong it seemed real. Then the girl was sucking at her hairy cunt, squeezing the cheeks of her ass while she took her turn sucking Eddie's prick.

Somehow, in the crazy fantasy, her son's cock plunging in and out of her convulsing cunt became Julie's tongue.

"Eat me!" Sue screamed.

Eddie pulled his cock from his mother's pussy and squirmed down until he had his face pressed into her hair-rimmed cuntlips, sucking and licking in a frenzy at her spasming cunt. He moved his tongue in and out, up and around her clit. Sue grabbed the back of his head and pulled him so tight against her cunt he could hardly breathe.

She thrust her pussy up, grinding frantically into his face, squealing in ecstasy. But it was not her son eating her—it was Julie.

In her mind she had changed it around, and she slammed her cunt up and down powerfully as the image shifted, and Julie was pressing her sweet cunt into her mouth, banging her pussy up and down.

She knew, in reality, that her son had turned around and was thrusting his cock into her mouth, but in her mind it was not his cock she was sucking, but Julie's juicy little cunt. It was in that moment that Sue knew, without a doubt, that she would actually suck Julie's pretty little cunt . . .suck it hungrily. She didn't have to wonder what pussy would be like, taste like. She knew now.

Eddie was clasping his mother's naked, churning ass with both hands, slurping greedily at her hairy cunt, his tongue sometimes inside, and sometimes licking about it. She arched her cunt high, grinding into Eddie's face, her hands digging into his lean ass. Each time her son thrust his cock down, his balls smashed against her nose, and she whined with exquisite pleasure, her tongue pressing and licking.

The orgasms whipping through her seemed the strongest ever, and her cunt muscles contracted time and again. She couldn't seem to stop coming, nor did she want to stop. She wanted to come and come forever, for the rest of her life.

She felt her son's cock swelling deep in her mouth, and then the gushing flood of his come juice filled her mouth. She swallowed liquidly, gurgling with ecstasy as his come juice sprayed down her throat. When he finished coming, she continued to cling to his cock with her hot lips, her tongue running about his cock hard. Very slowly, her orgasms ceased, and she lowered her ass to the floor. Eddie lay atop his mother, breathing heavily, still hugging her hips, his cheek resting on the mat of her cunt hair.

The lewd images continued to whirl about in her mind, and Julie was in every one of them.

She struggled for a moment with the visions, wanting them to go away, but they remained.

She felt her son roll from her body, and she slumped there, legs spread wide, her hairy cunt pulsing in the hot, liquid glow of pleasure. Julie's image floated in and out of her mind, her succulent little body beautifully naked. Sue turned on her side, facing her son's cock and balls. She lapped at them lovingly, Julie's face and body burning behind her eyes. She ran her tongue about her son's balls, up over his cock, flicking the prick tip.

She couldn't get Julie's sweet face out of her mind.

Wrapping her arms about Eddie's hips, she nuzzled into his cock and balls, kissing and licking him. Yet, somehow, it was not her son's cock and balls she was licking ... it was Julie's cunt.

Drawing her head back, she fondled Eddie's prick, wiggling it about, watching the cock head. She drew in a long breath of air.

"Piss on me, Eddie. Piss in Mother's face, please."

She shoved her thigh under his head, pillowing it there with her cunt about two inches from his face. She could feel his hot breath on her sensitive cunt, and she held his cock toward her face, waiting, anticipating the warm flow of his piss splashing into her face.

Eddie began to piss.

Sue squealed, aiming the golden stream directly into her face. She watched his cock, shivering as he pissed into her face. And then she opened her mouth. She held her son's cock so that he was pissing directly into her mouth. Sue's eyes rolled back as ecstasy consumed her. She moved her open mouth closer and closer to his cock, her tongue as far out as she could stick it. Then she had the head of his cock in her mouth, and he was still pissing. Sue felt a spasmodic between her thighs, then her cunt exploded into wild, boiling orgasms again.

She tried to close her lips about the boy's pissing cock, but she almost choked. She had to hold her lips wide and let him piss into her open mouth. Playfully, she pulled her mouth back and aimed his cock about her face until she was drenched with his spraying hot piss. Soft gurgles bubbled from her piss-filled throat, and in her mind she kept seeing Julie . . . naked, sweetly naked, that young pussy pissing . . . pissing . . .

Her son finished peeing, and she ran her tongue over his cock, tickling the piss hole

And then she remembered. Sitting bolt upright, she looked down at her son with hot, excited eyes.

"Do you really want to fuck Julie, Eddie?" she asked, her voice shaking with excitement.

"Of course I do, Mom," he said, noticing her blazing eyes. "What's wrong with you, anyway."

"You can, Eddie!" she said. "I know you can fuck her!"

"How do you know?"

Sue laughed, a very low, knowing, husky laugh. "You could probably fuck her this afternoon, even."

"Bullshit!"

Sue got to her feet, her face glistening with piss, but she was not concerned about that. She left her son and went to her room, and when she returned, she handed the magazine to him.

"Look," she said, opening it.

The girl peeing in the picture was Julie!

THE END