

CHAPTER ONE

The water was slightly above 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

She sat in it to her neck, feeling the sensual heat wash about her. Leaning her head back on the deck, her arms up, Marilyn sighed in pleasure.

Around her were the tall pines and the green, rolling hills. There was even a small stream a few yards away. Birds chirped and sang in the tree branches.

And Marilyn's cunt was hotter than the water.

She was naked as usual. She loved to sit in the hot tub on fine spring days and especially enjoyed being outside without clothes on. It gave her a sense of freedom and, she admitted to herself, a glorious feeling of wickedness. No one could see her -- they were miles from any other home here in the foothills. No one ever came around, not even hunters. There was no game here to attract them and the only road nearby was the one leading to their home.

Marilyn had gotten this house in her divorce settlement, along with alimony for two years. Also, she had custody of her son, Donny. Her ex-husband had not fought very hard and for that she was glad. The divorce had been almost friendly. But any love she had for her husband was long gone, as his was for her. As usual, they never learned what went wrong.

Six months was a long time for Marilyn to do without a cock. If she had her choice she would fuck every day -- morning, noon, and night. But now she had no choice. She did, however, have her hands and fingers.

As the early afternoon sun burned down onto her, she shoved a hand along her swelling, shapely tits just beneath the hot water. Her flesh was very smooth, like satin. Cupping her tit for a moment, she squeezed the firmness, feeling her nipple press into her palm. A tingle of pleasure rippled down her stomach to her cunt and she felt her clitoris swelling.

Moving her hand downward, she ran her fingers through the bushy thickness of her cunt hair. Parting her thighs, she probed lightly upon her knotted clitoris, sliding her finger down and in to the slippery tightness of her pussy.

Marilyn loved to caress herself this way, outside in the hot tub with the sun hot enough to make her sweat. She loved feeling and probing her body with the fresh air around her.

Yet, if she had a choice, she would prefer a man's hands moving about her sensitive flesh. A man with a beautiful cock she could massage, squeeze, and stroke into lovely hardness, watch the head become round, the piss hole dripping against her palm.

But there was no man here or anyplace else.

The only male around was Donny, but he didn't count. He was too young in the first place and in the second place, he was her son. That was the order in which she assigned him -- first too young, second being her son. She never thought it strange to think of Donny that way but nothing would ever happen between them. Donny really was too young to be interested in girls and he was much too involved with his butterfly collection.

She could sit naked in the hot tub all day and her son would never see her body, not even if he stood next to her. That is, she didn't think so. Not that Marilyn had any intention of doing anything with her son. But if she were so inclined they were certainly in a remote enough area for it.

She slipped her finger into her cunt and sighed, her eyes closed as she leaned on the deck. Moving her finger in and out of her tight cunt, she fantasized about a man, any man, coming upon her and fucking her.

From an upstairs window, Donny was peeking down at his mother, unknown to her. Maybe she thought he was too young, not interested in girls, but Marilyn was wrong. Feeling the first stirrings of sexual desire, Donny peeked at his mother all the time. He enjoyed looking at her, it made

de his cock hard.

He could barely see the outline of her tits under the clear water, and his cock was pressing against his shorts with tingling hardness. He didn't know what she was doing with her hand under the water, but he imagined she was sticking a finger into her pussy. He liked to think of his mother doing that when he watched her in the tub. When he thought of his mother shoving her finger up her cunt, he didn't feel so guilty about jacking off. To his way of thinking, if his mother could do it, so could he.

He had never really seen his mother naked. She was always in the water before he saw her. But he knew she was naked though, because he could always see her tits shimmering under the surface. Still, no matter how hard he tried, he could never catch her naked.

Donny had seen a girl naked before though. She lived a mile and a half away in another house almost as isolated as this one. She enjoyed having him look at her body, but they had never had the nerve to touch each other.

With the desire to see his mother's body, Donny went downstairs and out onto the redwood deck. He sprawled into one of the chairs near a table, looking at his mother.

Hearing her son come out, Marilyn quickly removed her finger from her gripping cunt and smiled up at him. He sat with his legs wide, his ass shoved down on the chair. Marilyn almost asked her son to get into the hot tub with her before she remembered she was naked.

It had become a habit not to wear any clothes and a few times she had completely forgotten about it.

She smiled at him, her eyes seeing his young, handsome face with the deep brown eyes. As young as he was, he was tall and had a good body. His shorts, the loose-legged type, rode low on his stomach. As she looked at him, she allowed herself a tantalizing peek between his thighs. A light glowed in her eyes as she thought she could see the tip of his cock. She strained here eyes, and a soft gasp bubbled from her.

That was his cock she could see!

Her eyes unfocused for a moment as a tingle rippled up and down her body. When her vision cleared she gazed at her son, seeing the head of his cock clearly. She wondered if Donny knew what she could see, if he had sat that way deliberately. He had his hands behind his head and face was turned into the sun, eyes close. But they weren't closed all the way, he was peeking at his mother from slitted eyes, and he knew where she was looking.

Marilyn gazed at the head of her son's cock, believing his eyes were closed. She looked openly, desire coming into her eyes. She gasped again as she saw his cock starting to swell. The head seemed to poke out a bit farther until she saw every smooth bit of it. There was a churning sensation between her thighs and she moved her hand back under the hot water and to her cunt. Gazing at the head of her son's cock, she began to rub her hand up and down her cunt.

Marilyn began to experience small but very pleasurable orgasms as she peered at Donny's cock. She could see one of his precious balls there too and this increased her burning desire. A finger slipped into her cunt and she hid to stifle a groan of delight.

After a few minutes she thought Donny had fallen asleep. He had often dozed out here, and the way his chest rose and fell evenly now she was sure he was sleeping. She wanted to get out of the tub for a while, but as long as Donny was there she couldn't. She had not brought her robe out with her, and her large towel was on the table at his side. She couldn't possibly get to it before he woke up.

Suddenly, with a silent giggle of wicked pleasure, Marilyn decided to take the chance. Even if Donny wasn't sleeping, it wouldn't matter. If he saw her naked body, it would make no difference. He was still almost a baby, she thought. Even if his cock was almost hard, he was still a baby to her.

Being as quiet as she could, not splashing any water, Marilyn lifted herself from the tub.

From his slitted eyes, Donny saw his mother's tits. They were so full and tight, there was har

dly any movement to them. Her nipples were very hard and long, he saw. As she stood up, his slitted eyes gazed at her flat stomach -- then fixed upon that thick patch of hair. The hair was dark and curly, and he was disappointed that her cunt was so well concealed.

Reaching for the towel, Marilyn turned her back to her son before she wrapped it about her. Donny saw his mother's swelling, shapely ass cheeks, and the first word that came to his mind was "bubble". Her ass was like two beautiful bubbles, he thought. There was a tingling in his balls and his cock arched up into full hardness. He watched his mother wrap the towel around her body and start into the house. Her legs were very long and smooth, and they excited him very much.

Donny was young, certainly, but he knew all about putting his cock into a girl's cunt. Like most boys, he had learned about that in school from his friends. He wondered what it would be like to have his cock inside his mother's cunt.

Inside the house, Marilyn felt deliciously warm and all tingly. She had been naked and close enough to her son to touch him. And his cock -- Oh his cock! It had been almost hard, she thought as she walked up the stairs to her bedroom. It was amazing to her that Donny's cock was so big. "How could a boy as young as he was have such a large cock?" she wondered.

In her room she dropped the towel and faced herself in the mirrored wall. There was nothing about her that would prevent a man from making a pass. She was quite beautiful, with large, green eyes and very dark, auburn hair -- the color of a well-worn penny. Her body was still firm and tight, with beautifully shaped tits, a small waist, flaring hips and exquisitely long thighs. There certainly wasn't anything wrong with her ass, she noted as she twisted about and looked over her shoulder.

Since the day was hot, she selected a pair of very tight, white shorts and a matching sleeveless blouse. On her feet she strapped on sandals. Going back downstairs, she moved behind the wet bar and mixed herself a mild drink. Marilyn seldom drank, but right now her nerves were giving her a difficult time.

She could not rid herself of the image of her son's cock and the surprising size of it. Her cunt still had that deep, burning, delicious sensation as if she were on the very brink of a tremendous orgasm. It was a fantastic feeling and she had not felt that way for many, many months.

Taking her drink with her, she stepped out the sliding doors and back on the patio. Her son, she saw, was awake and sitting in the hot tub now. She sat in the chair he had occupied earlier and sipped her drink, watching him.

"Feels good. Doesn't it, honey?" she said, her voice low and she knew, throaty.

"Sure does, Mom," he replied. His cock was still very hard, but it was far under the water and his mother couldn't see it. "I should have gotten in with you."

"Mmmmmmm, perhaps," she murmured, wondering what would have happened when he discovered her naked in the tub. If only Donny were a few years older. The thought startled her and she almost spilled her drink. She crossed her legs and Donny gazed at them. Marilyn was aware of him looking at her and she was starting to think she was wrong about Donny having no interest in girls. He was certainly looking at her legs with interest, she noted. Maybe he wasn't too young, after all.

"Donny," she asked in a low voice, "do you have a girlfriend?"

"Yes," he replied, his eyes still on her thighs. "Well, sort of."

"Sort of? What does that mean, baby?"

"Just sort of, Mom."

"That doesn't make any sense. Either you have one or you don't. Which is it?"

"Sort of," he insisted.

"What's her name?" Marilyn wanted to know.

"Sally."

"Oh, that little girl down there," she replied, waving her hand in the direction of the hills.
"Does she ride the school bus with you?"

Donny nodded, his cock throbbing powerfully. His mother had uncrossed her legs and sat with her knees apart now. He could see the tight crotch of her shorts and when he looked closely, he was sure he saw the outline of her cunt.

"She's a lovely, little girl." Marilyn said. "You don't see much of her except on the bus, do you?"

Donny shook his head. He was excited by what he was looking at. His cock was almost hurting from the hardness, and his balls had a very hot sensation in them. He wondered if he was about to come.

Unable to stop the feelings within her, Marilyn moved her thighs farther apart. Donny, she noted, gazed between her legs with unabashed heat in his eyes. But it was no surprise to her that he was excited. She was starting to think he wasn't too young after all. Surely it wouldn't do any harm to tease a little, to make her son feel good.

She twisted her ass on the chair as she sipped her drink, watching her son's eyes widen. Her movement had been deliberately erotic, and she was pleased with his response. She began thinking of his cock as she had seen it earlier, and hoped her son could see enough between her thighs. She knew what she was doing could lead to other things, and at the moment, with her pussy boiling, she hoped it would.

Holding her glass up, she said softly, "I think I need another one of these."

She got up from the chair then, with her back to her son, gave a soft cry and leaned over to look at her toes. Donny stared at his mother's ass as she leaned over. The tight shorts molded her lovely ass and the back of them lifted. He gazed at the whiter flesh above her thighs, and his cock jerked about wildly. The feeling was so good he moaned.

"Anything wrong, baby?" she asked, standing up and looking over her shoulder at him.

A slow smile came to her when she saw his glassy eyes still looking at her ass. When Donny failed to answer, she walked slowly across the redwood deck toward the sliding glass doors, her ass gently swaying with, she knew, open invitation.

Behind the wet bar she prepared herself another drink, milder than the last one. Her mind was going swiftly, thinking about Donny. She knew, without any feelings of guilt, that she wanted her son... wanted to feel his surprisingly large cock plunging into her cunt.

She stood behind the wet bar, her eyes with a faraway expression in them, sparkling with an erotic fantasy. Her cunt was pulsating hotly and her nipples strained against the cotton blouse.

CHAPTER TWO

She was standing behind the wet bar when Donny came in.

He was still wet, dripping water on the carpet. Usually she would have said something to him, but not today. He stood just inside the sliding doors, and her eyes went immediately to the front of his shorts. There was a most delicious-looking bulge there, and Donny was looking back at her with hot, unashamed eyes.

"I've been looking at you, Mom," he said in an unusually low voice.

A faint flush crept over her cheeks, but it was not of embarrassment, it was of pleasure. Gazing directly at the bulge in his shorts, she nodded, saying in a whispery voice, "I thought so, Donny."

"I mean out there," he pointed onto the deck. "I had my eyes closed, but I wasn't asleep. I sa

w you... naked."

"You did," she said, her voice quivering with emotion. "What did you see, honey?"

"Everything," he replied.

"And you enjoyed seeing me," she said, a simple statement not a question.

Her son nodded.

Marilyn placed her drink on the bar and stepped out from behind it. She walked toward her son slowly, her eyes riveted upon his bulging cock. She stopped a foot from him, her eyes still down. Donny was the same height as she was, and his eyes were on her tits. For just a moment, Marilyn felt a shudder move through her. Then, excruciatingly slow, she moved a hand toward him. Very lightly, she placed her palm against his cock, and felt it throbbing hot. Donny sucked in a breath of air, arching his hips forward to press his cock into his mother's hand.

Very slowly, they came together. Marilyn pressed her tits against her son's chest, feeling them flatten out. She brought both hands to his cheeks, holding his face and gazing into his eyes. Then her lips closed on his and they kissed long and hard.

The searing contact of their lips made them both moan.

Marilyn felt her son's arms wrap about her waist and he hugged her tightly, his cock pressing against the mound of her bubbling cunt. She writhed her hips against him, holding his face tightly. Then he slowly pressed her tongue between his lips.

Marilyn sighed in delight when her son began to suck on her tongue. The harder he sucked, the more she whimpered with pleasure. When she began to dart her tongue back and forth into his mouth, she could not resist sliding her hands down, around his waist, lowering them to his ass. With her fingers squeezing at the cheeks of her son's ass, she twisted her pelvis into his throbbing hard-on.

Donny, encouraged by his mother's hands on his ass pulling his cock tightly against her twisting cunt, moved his own hands down her back. When he clutched her ass cheeks, Marilyn whimpered into his mouth, moving even tighter against him. There was a hot, sparkling feeling racing up and down her body, swelling hotly between her thighs. Her cunt bubbled and steamed, and Marilyn softly convulsed with orgasm. Her body trembled against her son as she came, and her tongue snaked in and out of his mouth wetly. The hardness of his cock against her felt so good she rubbed harder, wondering if Donny would come too.

She didn't have the chance to find out.

Donny pulled away from his mother.

"What's wrong, honey?" she whispered, alarmed.

"Nothing. Mom," he said in a husky voice.

Then she saw him hooking his fingers into his wet shorts. She gasped when she shoved them down, his cock springing free. His prick stood out a good five or six inches, thick and hard. The head was swollen and she saw the silvery bubbles dripping from the piss hole.

Donny stepped out of his shorts, standing naked before his mother, proud and anxious.

Marilyn gazed with heat in her eyes at his cock. She was surprised to see thick hair at the base, and his balls appeared to be very full. Her palms itched to take his balls and cock in her hands, to stroke them, fondle them, jack on him.

"Beautiful," she whispered. "So beautiful, Donny."

"Let me see you, Mom," he groaned, "let me look at you, too."

"Oh, yes!" Marilyn squealed, unbuttoning her cotton blouse with shaking fingers.

Sliding the blouse from her shoulders, she arched her tits out. They swelled and lifted, her nipples throbbing with hardness, the pebbled discs looking swollen too. Moving her hands behind her, she located the zipper of her tight shorts. Her eyes left her son's cock.

Her shorts were very tight, and as she began to peel them down, she had to wiggle her hips. She saw her son's cock jerk up and down as he watched her shove the shorts down. Kicking them from her feet, she stood up. Her tits seemed to jiggle tightly as she watched her son's eyes move from her tits down, then stop at the triangle of dark pussy hair.

Without him saying anything she saw her son's hand come toward her. She shoved her hips out to meet him and he touched her cunt. A shiver of pleasure went through her as his other hand came up to close about one spongy tit. As he slipped his hand between her hot, velvety thighs, Marilyn's hand moved. She clutched her son's hard cock tightly, feeling the power there. She mewled with delight and began moving her fist back and forth. She pulled the head of his cock against her flesh and felt the searing moisture his piss hole left.

The only sound they made was heavy, hot breathing. Both were shaking with excited anticipation. Marilyn's cunt was pulsating hotly and wetly against her son's palm as he rubbed it, and she felt as if she would come again. Unable to bear the tension any longer, she slowly sank downward, drawing her son with her. They knelt, facing each other, gazing into each other's eyes as they felt about their naked bodies.

Slowly, Marilyn lay back on the carpet, looking up at her son with smoldering eyes. She spread her legs wide, holding her arms up for him.

But Donny didn't go into them right away. He was staring between his mother's thighs, seeing her pink, wet cunt lips through the dark curls. His cock was jerking about and, with a low groan, he fell into his mother's arms.

Marilyn pulled her son on top of her, feeling his hard cock brushing her thighs. She moved and twisted her hips until she felt the swollen head of his prick pressing against the slippery wetness of her cunt. She lifted her hips and a sob of delight burst from her as her cunt opened, stretching around the swollen head of her son's cock.

Donny groaned and shoved his face onto his mother's tits. With whimpers of ecstasy, Marilyn ran her hands down his back and over his naked ass. Holding his ass cheeks tightly, she scissored her hot, velvety thighs about his hips. She only had the head of his cock inside her cunt, and already there was a spasm of orgasm burning through her.

Thinking her son was holding his cock from her, she suddenly slammed upwards. She squealed softly as her pussy engulfed Donny's cock all the way. She smashed the tender, sensitive lips of her cunt against the base of his cock and heard him grunt as her cunt began to flex around his prick. His balls rested upon her uplifted ass, and Marilyn began to sob with pleasure.

While Donny held himself stiffly, Marilyn could not hold still. She began to move her ass slowly, fucking her son with her hairy, tight cunt. His breath came in hoarse, hot gasps as she moved her cunt back and forth on his throbbing cock, and she gurgled when he finally started plunging up and down. His cock seemed to go deep into her burning pussy, thrilling her, exciting her.

Donny lifted himself and stared into his mother's eyes, his cock thrusting in and out. Marilyn gazed up at her son as she pumped on his prick, a smile on her face. She clung to his tightening ass cheeks as if afraid he would pull that sweet hardness out of her.

For what seemed to be along time, they fucked slowly. But the ecstasy grew hotter within both of them. Marilyn could not keep this slowness up. She began to pump faster, slamming her cunt up and down on his cock with gurgling ecstasy. Her fingers dug into his tight ass cheeks and Donny was now holding her hips, again resting his face on her springy tits.

"Ohhh, so good, darling," she murmured against the top of his head. "So good! Do it faster, baby! Ohhh, please go faster and harder!"

Donny complied, not so much to please his mother, but because his cock demanded it.

The increasing power and speed of his plunging cock caused Marilyn to coo and sigh. Her cunt w

as gripping her son's cock very tightly, the slippery wetness making a sheath of intense pleasure for him. Feverishly, Marilyn stroked her hands up and down his back, caressing his bouncing ass, churning her cunt into his throbbing cock with sobs of ecstasy.

She felt every throb of her son's cock with the sensitive lips of her clinging cunt. The feeling increased her own boiling desire, and the mild orgasms began swelling like a bursting balloon within her rippling stomach. The waves of orgasms caused her cunt to grip and flex around Donny's cock in a sucking sensation.

She felt her son speed up, his cock moving hard and fast into her cunt now. His balls slapped at her ass, and she writhed and twisted, arched and banged into him. They were both grunting with intense ecstasy now.

With a shout, Donny's body became stiff, his cock buried deep inside her cunt. Knowing he was about to come, Marilyn clung to his ass cheeks, keeping his cock deep inside her pussy.

"Come, darling!" she hissed throatily. "Oh, God... come!"

Donny's cock pulsed, then she felt the hot gush of his come juice wash about her cunt. Each spurt seemed to splash along the satiny walls of her heated cunt like the crash of waves upon a rocky beach. Her clitoris was tightly knotted, and she came again, a powerful convulsion that caused her back to bow, and her cunt to ache. She screamed a low but very loud wail of mindless ecstasy.

Donny rested on top of his mother's naked body, breathing hard. She held him tightly, her hands fondling his back and quivering ass cheeks. His cock was captured by the wet tightness of her cunt and she luxuriated in the sensations still heating her body.

Finally, Donny moved. He crawled from between his mother's thighs and sat next to her. She looked up at him with slitted, steamy eyes. Her son was grinning with delight, and he stroked her tits gently with one hand.

"You're not ashamed?" she whispered.

"Not at all, Mom," he said. "I'm glad we did that."

"Really?"

He squeezed her tit with both hands, making her succulent nipple rise up sharply. "Mom, I've been peeking at you every chance I get. You don't know how glad I am we did this."

Marilyn giggled. "And I thought you were interested only in your butterfly collection. When did you develop this interest in girls, darling?"

Donny leaned over and ran his tongue about his mother's sweet nipple, then said. "When I met Sally."

"What has she got to do with it?"

Donny told her about how the girl had teased him by lifting her dress and showing him her pussy, and how hard his cock had become. He told his mother how excited Sally was to look at his cock. These revelations excited Marilyn more than she would have suspected. Boys and girls did such things she knew, she had done them when she was Donny's age.

"Mmmm, lick my nipples again, darling," she murmured, drawing his mouth to her tit. "Your tongue makes them tingle."

She trembled as he ran his tongue about her nipple, making it stand up very hard. While he sucked her nipple into his hot mouth, Marilyn slipped her hand to his cock and balls. She cradled Donny's balls in her palm, enjoying the feeling. She felt his cock swelling along her wrists, and moved her fingers about it.

She pumped his prick slowly and firmly, thrilled when it throbbed in her fist. She used her other hand to hold his mouth tight on her tit, his hot breath fanning her flesh. She squeezed his cock, mewling in pleasure. Her son grunted when her fingers tightened about his prick and she

e felt him moving his hips, pumping with her fist.

"Do you want to do it again, Donny?" she asked in a breathless voice, squeezing his cock harder. "Do you want to do it to me again?"

Donny lifted his mouth from her nipple, his eyes gleaming with eagerness. "Can we, Mom? I sure would like to."

"What about your 'sort of' girlfriend?" she teased.

"Who needs her?" Donny mumbled, sliding his hands down to the bush of her cunt. "I've got you."

With a low laugh of delight, Marilyn rolled onto her stomach, shaking her naked ass. Donny gripped his mother's ass with both hands, digging into the firm cheeks and making Marilyn coo with pleasure. She wiggled her ass up into his hands, then drew her knees beneath her body.

"Do it this way, baby," she urged hotly, shaking her uplifted ass wickedly. "Do it to me this way, honey."

Marilyn arched her creamy, shapely ass high into the air, resting her head on the carpet, arms above her head. She parted her knees for him. Lifting her head, she looked over her shoulder as her son knelt behind her ass.

"Oooo, Donny," she gurgled hotly, "put it in me! Ohhh, put your beautiful hard-on in me! Do it to me, baby! Do it to me!"

She felt the head of her son's cock pressing into her soaked cunt, and wailed in delight. His hands held her hips tightly as he thrust his cock deeply. Marilyn's pussy closed around Donny's cock, holding him with that wet heat. She moved a hand between her thighs and caught his balls, twisting them gently, holding his cock for a long time between her pulsating, stretching cunt lips.

Moving her ass, Marilyn began to hump on his cock, soft sounds bubbled from her constricted throat. When Donny started thrusting with her, she began to whimper. Turning loose his balls, she shivered as they banged to and fro, hitting her distended clitoris softly. The grunts her son made were loud, and she increased the motion of her smooth ass. When Donny banged furiously into her, she felt her tits scrape on the rough pile of the carpet. The touch was light, but enough to increase the fire growing hotly in her cunt.

"Hard and fast this time, Donny!" she sobbed. "Oh, please fuck me hard and fast! I want it hard, baby, real hard! Fuck me, darling! Please fuck me hard!"

The words from his mother inflamed his erotic senses and Donny pounded into his mother's slippery pussy. His fingers dug into her hips brutally. With every throb of his cock, Marilyn's cunt sucked and squeezed. Once again a series of explosions burned through her, her cunt convulsing in tight wetness around his prick. The orgasms grew in intensity, making her squeal and shake her ass in a frenzy against his driving cock.

With her ass high in the air, her ass cheek parted, she could feel his stomach smacking upon the pucker of her asshole. That served to send waves of orgasms crashing through her with frantic ecstasy. Moaning loudly, she shook and twisted her uplifted naked ass while he plunged faster and harder into her clinging cunt. The first fuck had been slow, not half as frenzied as this one. But now Marilyn wasn't concerned about being erotic with her son. His cock thrusting into her cunt created such a storm of ecstasy, loud wails escaped her lips as he slammed against her creamy ass.

"Ohhh, that's so good, Donny!" she whined with a thick voice. "Oh God, baby! So good! Fuck me, darling! Fuck my pussy! Ahhh, you have a beautiful cock, Donny! So hard... so very hard! I love it. I love it!"

Donny was grunting swiftly now, listening to his mother using those exciting words openly. He gazed with glassy eyes at the way she wiggled her ass, seeing the tightness of her asshole. The cheeks of her ass were very smooth, white and creamy. He stopped plunging his cock into her cunt and fondled the ass cheeks, and his mother continued her back and forth motions, fucking

him in mindless delight. He saw his cock sink in, then withdraw, her pink cunt lips sucking on his prick.

The wetness, the intense heat, and the exciting tightness of his mother's cunt became too much, as did the sight of her ass fucking him. Once more Donny's young body went stiff and Marilyn felt his cock jerking about deep inside her clamping cunt. As the roar of a fantastic orgasm whipped through her, she still felt her son's cock as it suddenly gushed, flooding her cunt with that sweet, thick, creamy come juice. For the second time in less than an hour her son was fucking her, spurting that precious come juice into her greedy pussy.

Marilyn sprawled onto the carpet, her body shivering as the glow of ecstasy continued through her. She felt her son caressing and fondling the trembling cheeks of her ass.

There was no feeling of remorse. All she felt at this moment was pleasure. She knew there would be no sense in maintaining a modest appearance with her son any longer. She knew, without any doubt, that her body would be available to Donny any time he wanted it. He could bring his beautiful, young cock to her and fuck her any time the mood struck him.

If being fucked by him twice in less than an hour was any indication, Marilyn knew she was going to be fucked frequently and fucked beautifully.

After a while she struggled up. "Why don't we take a shower together, Donny?"

"That would be fun, Mom," he agreed.

He jumped to his feet and she watched his cock swing about as he started up the stairs. She followed a few feet behind him, watching his naked ass happily.

CHAPTER THREE

Later that afternoon while the sun was still high, Marilyn and Donny rode their bicycles through the pines.

It was something they had done often shortly after her divorce. They hadn't done it much lately but today the wonders of nature drew them into the woods.

Donny still wore his shorts, but Marilyn had put on a short tennis-type dress and blouse. Beneath the skirt she had on quite lacy, very sheer, bikini panties. Her son seemed to never get his fill of looking at her slender thighs, and she decided to dress in a manner that revealed them to him.

They rode slowly along a narrow trail between the tall trees, the sun filtering through. About a mile from the house they paused. Marilyn stood astraddle her bicycle, the rear of her skirt caught on the seat. Donny was slightly behind his mother and he gazed excitedly at her thighs. He could see not only her long thighs, but also the roundness of her ass where the skirt was held up. The tingle in his crotch caused his cock to harden, and when Marilyn glanced at him, it was the first thing she saw. A slow smile spread over her face and her eyes grew warm.

"Do you always stay so hard, Donny?" she said in a low voice, licking her lips.

"Only when I look at you, Mom," he replied, rubbing at his bulging prick. "Did you know I can see your ass?"

She nodded her head. "That's why I dressed this way."

"I can usually peek up girls' dresses at school," he said, "but I like looking at you better."

"You're sweet, honey," she murmured. "Especially when you have such a lovely hard-on."

Proudly, Donny lifted the flap of his shorts to expose his throbbing cock to his mother. Marilyn ran her tongue over her lips as her cunt flexed with anticipation. She rolled her bicycle backwards so she could take his cock in her hand. She squeezed and stroked his cock for a while, her eyes burning down at it. The swollen head was dripping and she ran her thumb across his piss hole.

Lifting her hand up, she smiled wantonly at her son as she moved her tongue about her thumb, tasting the juices of his prick. Donny's eyes widened and when she held his cock again it seemed to throb even more powerfully.

"Come on, let's ride a bit farther." Marilyn laughed and began to pedal away.

Donny followed, watching her thighs flash in the filtered sunlight, seeing her ass move slightly from side to side on the seat.

They stopped again on a hill overlooking a luxuriously green valley. Leaning her bicycle against a pine tree, she sat on the soft grass, drawing her knees to her tits and placing her chin on them. Donny sat cross-legged slightly in front of his mother so he could peek at her thighs and the way her panties pooched out around her cunt. His cock had slipped from the leg of his shorts, the head so sweetly smooth. Almost idly, Marilyn took her son's cock in her hand and jacked on it slowly.

"It's so beautiful," she whispered.

"It sure is." Donny grinned, staring at her crotch.

"You nut," she laughed. "I'm talking about the view."

"So am I!" he said.

"I think we're looking at two different views." Marilyn replied.

"You look at what you want and I'll look at what I want, Mom." Donny said in a thick voice. "I think what I'm looking at is prettier."

"You just like pussy, that's your trouble," she said, pumping and squeezing on his cock. "You're pussy-crazy, honey. Just plain crazy for hot cunt."

"What's wrong with that?"

"Not a thing," Marilyn purred. "Not a fucking thing is wrong with being pussy-crazy."

"Hairy cunt crazy." Donny giggled, reaching to move his fingers about her pooching panties. "Hot, wet, hairy cunt crazy."

Marilyn regarded her son with smoldering eyes. A day ago she had never heard him utter such words, nor had she ever said them in his presence. It was exciting to hear him talk that way. It made her tits swell and her pussy pulsate deliciously.

"If you like this cunt so much," she said in a low, whispery voice, "what would you like to do with it?"

"Anything and everything, Mom," he replied, pressuring his fingers up on her pussy. "I'd do anything for this cunt."

Marilyn pumped faster on his hard cock, excitement growing within her. "Would you fuck it... here."

Donny looked around. "No one would see us. We're too far away from any houses. Sure, Mom. I'd fuck it right here."

Marilyn lay back on the grass, spreading her knees wide until they were almost touching the ground. Then she looked at her son with boiling eyes, her cunt twitching with readiness.

"Do it then, Donny," she urged quietly. "Fuck me here, out in the open, with the sun and the trees and the birds! Fuck me here -- now!"

Donny, his eyes glowing, started to shove his shorts down, but Marilyn stopped him. "Leave them on, baby. Just pull your cock out the side."

"Aren't you gonna take your panties off?"

"No reason to," she mewled, tugging at the crotch of her lacy panties. "See?"

Donny stared at his mother's exposed cunt. Somehow, this was intensely erotic to him. His mother lying there, her short skirt bunched almost to her narrow waist, her legs up and knees wide, holding the crotch of her panties to one side for him. His cock jerked and his balls became tight as he moved between his mother's thighs.

Marilyn arched her hips up, already grinding in a tight circle as she waited breathlessly for her son's cock to penetrate her steamy cunt. Donny braced himself with his hands on each side of her, and his cock slithered into her pussy. Marilyn gave a long hiss of pleasure. She placed her palms flat on the grass at her hips, humping up and down as her son began thrusting his cock into her cunt.

"Oooo, baby," she whimpered.

"Oh, Mom!" Donny groaned.

Marilyn churned her cunt about as his balls banged upon her ass, thrilling her again. She clawed her fingers into the grass as the sensations of ecstasy ignited and soon began to roar through her. It seemed to Marilyn that Donny's cock went deeper and filled her cunt more than it had earlier in the day. Her cunt was so wet she could hear the liquid sounds as her son thrust up and down.

Her hips were in constant motion, gyrating and humping. Whimpers were bubbling from her as she gazed with hot, unfocused eyes into the blazing ones of her son above her. Her mouth was slightly parted and her pink, moist tongue moved slowly about her lips. She was panting with pleasure as she churned her hips to the motion of his thrusting cock.

She watched the ecstasy on her son's face above her, and seeing his pleasure was as good to her as feeling his cock banging her cunt. The flexing sensation of her cunt gave her son greater thrills, she knew, just as it did her. The ability of her cunt to become tight and suck and then relax again was something involuntary. She had no control over it, and she didn't want to control it.

The sensations of her cunt flexing around his cock were as exciting to her as they were to her son. She thought she could feel each ridge of his throbbing cock inside her receptive cunt. He would plunge deep, then withdraw. On each plunge she felt his balls brushing against the hot cheeks of her ass, the base of his cock smashing her knotted clitoris and throbbing between her stretching cunt lips.

As he withdrew, he would almost but not quite, pull his cock completely free. She would feel the swollen head almost leave her cunt and then, just as she began to feel real apprehension -- afraid he would take his prick out, he would thrust deep into her again.

"This is so beautiful, baby," she mewled up at him, her hips moving. "Does it feel good to you, Donny? Does my cunt make your cock feel good? Can you feel how hot and wet Mother's cunt is on your lovely prick?"

He grunted a reply, too excited to speak.

Marilyn drew her knees up, sliding them along his hips and waist. She pulled them back until they pressed upon her shoulders. This caused her ass to lift high and her son was almost upright as he fucked her. She thought this position enabled her to feel his cock so much better, to experience the full ecstasy of him stuffing her pussy.

"Oooo, Donny, Donny!" she hissed as the heat grew within her to a bubbling boil. "Ram it to me, darling! Oh, God... ram that sweet cock to my cunt! I love it, baby, love it! Fuck my cunt! Fuck Mother's hot cunt! So beautiful, so fucking beautiful!"

She swung her uplifted ass about, wishing now they had removed at least her panties. But it was too late for that. She wasn't going to stop now for anything.

Marilyn was sobbing with the intensity of her ecstasy now, and Donny was grunting and puffing above her. He had brought his hands onto her tits sometime or other, and she felt him squeezin

g them as his cock plunged harder and faster. Jerking her cunt up and down, riding his cock in a frenzy, she felt her orgasm steaming away. Through it, she could feel her son's cock throbbing, jerking about inside the satiny walls of her pussy. Her clitoris had become a very hard knot now and every time her son banged against it, she yelped with delight.

"I'm going to come, Donny!" she screamed, the sound echoing about the pine trees. "I'm going to come!"

Donny increased the speed of his cock and Marilyn thought the friction would actually cause her to burst into flames between her smooth, long thighs. When her orgasm exploded, it created a storm of shuddering movements in her body. Her hips jerked uncontrollably and she was wailing in mindless ecstasy. Her hairy cunt squeezed very tightly about his cock as she came, and Donny was panting with his efforts to maintain the speed and power of his fucking thrusts.

Although his face was still above hers, Marilyn could no longer see him. Her orgasms had been so strong, she was blinded. She felt nothing but his cock and balls, and her orgasm bursting in her cunt. She didn't even feel the fading heat of the sun, and no longer heard the chirping of the birds. All she heard was the roaring ecstasy that gripped her, all she felt was the convulsive pleasure in her cunt.

As the power of her orgasms receded, she became aware of her son still pumping away into her cunt, she gurgled in delight and wrapped her arms about his back, holding him, urging him to fuck faster, to come inside her cunt. The tingles of her orgasm still rippled through her body, warming her, thrilling her. Once again, she became aware of her son's throbbing prick pounding into her pussy, the throbs it made, the swelling jerks, the way his balls smacked against her upturned ass. She drew his head down against her neck and placed a palm on his bouncing ass, squirming her cunt into him.

"Mom!" Donny suddenly yelled.

He banged tightly into her crotch, his balls between the cheeks of her ass, pressing at her asshole. His cock was very deep.

"Do it, darling!"

She felt the spurts of his come juice as he discharged. With a squeal of ecstasy, her cunt closed about his cock at the base, milking and holding him as he came. His body shook above her as she dug her fingers into his ass, holding him tightly inside her cunt. Each splash of his precious come juices caused her body to shiver and her squeals mingled with his yells, the sound rebounding among the pine trees.

Slowly, Donny sprawled to one side, his cock glistening in the fading sunlight. His chest heaved up and down as he rested. Marilyn lowered her ass and thighs to the grass, her pussy tingling deliciously. She cupped it for a moment, then very softly stroked her clitoris. She turned to her son and kissed him, snaking her tongue about his lips.

"How many times have you come today, Donny?"

"I don't know," he gasped. "I couldn't count them."

"I must have come a dozen times myself," she giggled, sounding almost childish. "You want to know something? I've never come so many times in one day before!"

He turned his head to his mother. "Honest?"

She nodded, grinning at him.

Almost hesitantly, her son asked, "Mom, how many guys have you fucked?"

For a long moment she didn't answer him. Then in a low voice, she replied, "Two."

"That's hard to believe, Mom. You're so hot, how come only two? I thought you told me you used to show your pussy to guys when you were in school."

"That isn't fucking, you nut," she said, poking him in his ribs. "That was just kids' play. It

's true, Donny. The only two men I've fucked are you and your father."

She began telling her son how good it had been sexually with his father. But she left out the parts about the things that brought on the problems that caused the divorce. She told him how she had suffered since. She told her son of her fantasies, about the heat that grew between her thighs until she had to finger-fuck herself to orgasms.

"But that's in the past now, isn't it?" she said, taking his still cunt-damp cock in her hand and fondling it. "I don't have to finger-fuck anymore. I've got you."

"I wanna watch you finger-fuck yourself sometime, Mom," he said. "I think that would be fun, seeing you move your finger in and out of your cunt."

"Anything you want, you get," she laughed, pulling on his cock.

"Really?"

She nodded, mewling softly.

"Right now I don't want anything except to rest," he said.

"Are you sure?" Marilyn teased, stroking her hand up and down his wet cock. "Are you really sure, Donny?"

"I came so much today, I don't think I could fuck you again right now, Mom."

"Maybe not, but I know something I bet you'd love," she whispered close to his ear, darting her tongue out to lick at it. "I bet I could make you come again, darling. I bet Mother could make your cock hard and have you squirting that come juice in no time."

He continued to relax in the grass, but he was looking at his mother. "I don't see how, Mom. My balls are empty."

She gurgled softly. "You watch me."

She scooted down his body. Donny placed his hands behind his head, looking down at her. Marilyn kissed at his stomach, working her wet tongue into his belly button. As she kissed and licked at his stomach, she continued to stroke and fondle his cock and balls.

She pulled the waist of his trunks down low enough to expose the hairs at the base of his cock. She wiggled and twisted her tongue lower, circling the tip among the wiry hairs. Donny began to breathe faster and she gazed up at him as her tongue swirled about his flesh, her eyes burning with desire again.

Leaving his lower stomach, she scooted down until she was licking at his thighs. She sucked his flesh into her lips and nibbled. Working the flat surface of her tongue about his thigh, she licked up and down, pulling his legs apart so she could run her tongue along the sensitive inner surfaces. She pulled the crotch of his shorts as far to one side as she could, exposing his almost hairless balls and slippery cock to her blazing eyes.

"You like this, darling?" she whispered from between his thighs. "Does this feel good? Do you like my tongue licking you this way?"

"Yes!" he groaned, his hips writhing.

Marilyn gave a low moan as she began licking his thighs again, moving her tongue higher along his leg. She brushed his balls with her nose, then lapped beneath them. She shoved her tongue under her son's balls and bounced them playfully, her eyes hot as she peered up at his excited face.

Working her tongue about his balls, she licked along the base of his cock. She tasted the wetness of her cunt that still lingered there, and a sharp reflex caused her pussy to twitch deliciously. Running her tongue up her son's cock and swirling it over the head, she nuzzled his prick and balls for a moment, her hands holding his hips. She had slipped her hands under the sides of his shorts to feel his naked flesh.

"Want a blowjob?" she murmured huskily.

"You want to suck my cock, Mom?" he asked, surprised.

"If you want me to," she murmured hotly. "I'll suck your cock off if you want, Donny."

"Really?" he gasped, his excitement obvious. "Really, Mom?"

She nodded.

"Wow! I've heard about that!"

She moved her tongue along his prick, feeling it harden against her lips and tongue. She licked slowly and hotly as his cock swelled. She went back to his balls, gently sucking both into her hot, wet mouth. She sucked at her son's balls and looked at his happy face while his cock rested on her cheek.

Releasing his balls, she moved her tongue up his cock once more. When she reached the prick head, she tapped the tip upon his piss hole, then ran it about the smooth head of his cock, watching her son's face contort with pleasure. Placing her lips upon the smooth head of his cock, she parted them and drew that roundness between them.

Donny grunted as he felt the wet heat of his mother's mouth engulf his prick. Within her eyes flashing in lewd ecstasy, Marilyn moved her mouth down, her lips sliding easily. His cock stretched her lips in a tingling, burning pleasure. She continued taking more and more of her son's cock into her mouth until she had it all in. She held his prick deep inside, the head probing against her throat as she writhed her lips at the base.

Sliding her hands underneath his body, she cupped his ass inside his shorts. Donny lifted up and Marilyn began to gurgle in hungry ecstasy as she sucked up and down. Her hair swirled slowly as she moved her face, her eyes never leaving Donny's. She sucked slowly at first, wanting to savor the taste of his hard cock between her lips, stuffing her mouth. She stretched her body out between his thighs, pressing her cunt into the grass, the cheeks of her ass bunching. Soft moans came from her as her lips sucked and her tongue licked.

"Mmmmmmm," she murmured. "Ahhhhmmmm! Ooommmmm!"

"Oh! Ohhhh!" Donny gasped.

Marilyn's mouth burned with eagerness as she sucked on Donny's cock. She loved the hardness of it between her lips and against her tongue. She had started out sucking his cock slowly, but her hunger now caused her to race her lips up and down swiftly. The desire to have his precious come juice spurting into her mouth overcame her desire to hold him inside it. She sucked hard with soft murmurs, her fingers digging into the tight cheeks of his twisting ass.

She tried to suck his cock deep into her throat, and for a moment she gagged. The gag was not because of distaste, but rather a reflex. She recovered quickly and sucked all the more harder. She felt the smooth head of his cock penetrate slightly into her tight throat and her cunt almost bubbled into orgasm. She sucked up and held the swollen prick head tightly with her lips, fluttering her tongue about his dripping piss hole, making Donny shake with ecstasy. His prick seemed to become harder and larger between her hot, hungry lips.

Donny began to twist and squirm his ass about, groaning with intense pleasure. Marilyn knew he was about to come -- the powerful throbs against her stretched lips were enough evidence of that.

She was holding the head of his cock between her lips and pressing the tip of her tongue into his piss hole as the first spurt of come juice erupted from his prick.

Marilyn squealed with delight and her eyes suddenly filmed over. The thick, creamy come juice coated her tongue, and she found herself forced to swallow quickly. She licked her tongue rapidly about his gushing piss hole, sucking desperately with her lips, her cheeks suck inward. She gurgled happily as she drew his come juice into her greedy mouth. It had been so long since a cock had been between her lips, so long since she had tasted one coming off in her mouth. He

r cunt convulsed as her son flooded her mouth with the sweetness of his come juice.

Even when her son finished coming, she was reluctant to release his prick. She lay between his thighs for a long time, holding his beautiful young cock in the grip of her mouth.

CHAPTER FOUR

Marilyn woke up the next morning feeling good.

She stretched as she gazed at her son sleeping at her side. His face was so young, so innocent in sleep.

Tossing the sheet to the foot of the bed, she looked at his body. It was a strong, virile body, the body of a young boy showing promise of manhood. He slept on his back, one leg bent out. His cock rested between his thighs, his balls dangling below.

Marilyn gave some consideration to leaning down there and giving his cock a good morning kiss, but thought better of it. The poor boy had fucked her so much the day before, and she had sucked him off that once. He needed his rest, his sleep.

Shoving her long legs over the edge of the bed, she stood up and looked affectionately at her son once more, then went into the bathroom for her morning shower. The spray of the water revived her, and she hummed happily while soaping her lovely, slender body. Her nipples were hard, and she realized they seemed to stay hard, especially since yesterday.

She soaped the curling hairs of her cunt, and for a moment teased herself by inserting a finger into her pussy. But she didn't have to finger-fuck any more, never again. She had her son and his wonderful young cock. Letting the shower spray rinse the soap from her flesh, she thought how lucky she was to have Donny. Some boys, she felt, might be embarrassed to fuck their mother, but most probably wanted to at one time or other in their life. Donny was doing it and he seemed delighted with it.

Stepping from the shower and taking a huge, thick towel, Marilyn dried her body. She fluffed her hair and went back into the bedroom. Donny was still sound asleep.

A glance at the bedside clock told her it was ten in the morning already. She had never slept so late, she thought with amusement. But it was a well-deserved indulgence and she grinned as she went downstairs to prepare breakfast. She was halfway through cooking when she realized she had not dressed.

Marilyn giggled naughtily. "Oh, what difference does it make now," she said aloud, placing bacon on a platter.

Breakfast ready, she called up the stairs for Donny.

He came down rubbing at his sleepy eyes. But he had put pajama bottoms on, she saw. When Donny saw that his mother was naked, he laughed and quickly tugged his pajamas down. He threw them playfully across the kitchen, then sat down to eat.

"Want to use the hot tub with me this morning, Donny?" she asked.

Donny had been in the tub once with his mother and they both had worn swimsuits then. But they had never tubbed together since that time. Now she remembered the reason. As they sat in the hot water, their thighs had made contact and Donny had jerked away very quickly, blushing. She had forgotten the incident until now.

"Sure," he said, smiling as he stuffed bacon into his mouth. "That would be fun."

After breakfast, Marilyn quickly cleaned up the kitchen while her son helped. Their hips touched often, and she was delighted to see his cock lift into a beautiful hardness. She could not resist grabbing his prick and stroking it for a moment. Donny cupped her tits and fondled them, licking the stiff nipples. Marilyn pressed her lower body against him, rubbing the head of his cock through the thick hair of her cunt.

"We better stop this right now," she whispered, "before we start to fuck and forget the hot tu

b."

"I'd rather fuck," he laughed, but pulled from his mother just the same.

Holding hands, they walked naked onto the redwood deck outside. Climbing into the tub, Marilyn sat on the seat, her tits beneath the water. Donny climbed in with her, sitting close, his thigh pressed against hers. This time he didn't jerk away. As the hot water swirled about their naked bodies, Marilyn held her son's cock, pumping it to keep him nicely hard. Now and then she kissed him, running her tongue over his lips and into his mouth. Donny fondled his mother's tits, one arm draped over her creamy shoulders.

The sun was high and hot, burning down on them. There was not a cloud in the sky and the blue was very deep and clear. A slight breeze whispered through the tall pines. It was a day of laziness, a day to be outside and caress and kiss and fuck.

Within fifteen or so minutes, neither of them was in any condition to simply touch and feel. Marilyn lifted her dripping body from the hot tub and sat on the edge, spreading her legs wide and leaning back on her hands. Donny, still in the hot water, traced the pouting lips of his mother's hair-lined cunt, feeling it and probing at her inflamed clitoris, making Marilyn squeal and twist her ass about. She looked down between her thighs to watch her son feel her up and became hotter and more aroused.

"Kiss it for me, Donny," she murmured. "Kiss Mother's cunt. Just once, baby! Kiss my hot cunt just once!"

Donny's eyes became glassy as he stared between her widely spread thighs. He gazed at the slippery, pink pussy lips and protruding clitoris. Then he licked his lips.

Marilyn arched her crotch toward his young face.

"Come on, darling," she encouraged with a hot voice. "Kiss it just once. You might enjoy it, Donny. Most guys love to lick a pussy!"

"They do?" he asked.

"Of course." Marilyn replied in a throaty voice. "Guys enjoy licking a cunt as much as girls love to suck on a hard cock. Kiss it and you'll see."

Donny pressed his face between his mother's thighs, shoving his mouth onto her wet cunt tentatively. Immediately, Marilyn shot her hand out and grabbed him by the back of his head, holding his mouth tight into her wet, hairy cunt. Unable to pull away, Donny kissed his mother's pussy with a loud, wet sound. Only after he had kissed her cunt did she let him draw his face away.

"That wasn't so terrible, was it?" she asked.

Donny ran his tongue over his lips and his eyes gleamed brightly. "You taste good, Mom!" he said in surprise.

"I told you," she laughed.

Without encouragement now, Donny shoved his face back between her thighs, kissing her cunt eagerly. Marilyn whined with delight and rubbed her cunt up and down his lips. "Use your tongue, honey! Lick it!"

She felt his tongue snake out and slurp about her wet, twitching cunt lips. As it moved about her distended clitoris, she moaned loudly, rocking her hips up and down, smearing his face with her cunt. She felt his tongue lap at the sensitive lips of her pussy, and a gasping gurgle boiled from her. She pressed the soft, silky inner surfaces of her thighs against his cheeks, and then felt her son's hands under her ass, cupping it and holding her cunt into his mouth.

"Shove your tongue up my cunt!" Marilyn hissed with throaty ecstasy. "Fuck my cunt with your tongue, darling! Ohhhh, please tongue-fuck me! My cunt is so hot, so wet, baby! It needs your tongue!"

Donny stabbed his tongue into the hot wetness of his mother's cunt, his eyes wide and glassy. His nose was buried in the thick bush of her cunt hair, and his chin pressed between the hot cheeks of her ass. His tongue went quite deep and when he wiggled it about between the claspings lips of her cunt, Marilyn wailed with ecstasy.

She began to grind her cunt into his mouth as he snaked his tongue back and forth, thrusting into his mother's quivering pussy. She did not have to hold his face into her crotch any longer, Donny was pressing his open mouth hard and desperately into her cunt. Marilyn's mind reeled into erotic ecstasy as she lifted her ass, pressing her burning pussy into her son's eager face.

"Oooo, mouth-fuck me, darling!" she squealed. "Oh, mouth-fuck my cunt! Give me some tongue, Donny! Ohhh, fuck my cunt with that lovely tongue! Lick my pussy... eat Mother's hairy cunt... her snatch. Suck my cunt, Donny!"

His tongue delved and lapped, and he swallowed often because her pussy was seeping so much into his mouth. Marilyn's cunt squeezed about her son's diving tongue as she pumped her ass up and down, her head thrown back and eyes closed to the sun. Her flat stomach was rippling with subtle movements as she churned into his mouth. Her tits stood up tight and spongy, her nipples were very hard.

She had draped her legs over son's shoulders now, and held him tightly with her hot, cream inner thighs. Soft squeals mingled with delighted whines as she sensed her orgasms burning inside her body. She twisted her cunt into her son's face tighter and more frenziedly as the orgasm swelled.

Donny was licking and plunging his tongue in a frantic hunger, his fingers digging into his mother's tightening ass cheeks. She was banging into his mouth so hard he had trouble keeping his sucking mouth glued to her cunt.

"Oooo! Ohhhh, you're about to make me come!" Marilyn shouted in a choking voice. "Your tongue... up my cunt... is going to make me... come!"

Her pussy convulsed, the muscles in her flat stomach became taut. She opened her mouth and screamed with intense ecstasy as she came, her cunt lips closing and relaxing about her son's plunging tongue. She held his head tightly with her thighs, unable to stop the grinding motion of her hips.

The orgasm was long and drawn out -- one of the best she had ever felt. When it was over, she fell back onto the redwood deck, her thighs relaxing about her son's face and her tits heaving up and down. Her panting breath was loud in the still morning air. She felt her son caressing her quivering thighs and pulsating cunt with gentle hands.

She never wanted to move again. But move she did.

"Anybody home?"

The sound of the voice sent Marilyn scurrying back into the hot tub. She and Donny looked about with fear in their eyes. They had not heard the knocking, and the shout had frightened them both so much they were shaking.

"That's Sally." Donny whispered.

Recovering somewhat, Marilyn yelled back, "We're out here, Sally... on the patio."

The young girl came from the sliding glass doors. She waved a greeting and sat in one of the deck chairs. Marilyn quickly glanced at the water to see if the girl could tell they were naked. She couldn't see much, just shadowy outlines of their bodies. But her nipples could be detected if the little girl leaned over to look.

Sally had long, golden blonde hair, and a face that was almost painfully sweet and innocent-looking. Today, she had on her swimsuit, a one-piece thing that stretched about her slim body tightly. Small bumps formed her tits. Marilyn looked at the girl differently than she had before. She was looking at Sally as her son had seen her -- naked. She imagined what that little cunt would look like, and those small succulent tits. She was surprised to find the image quite p

pleasant.

Beneath the concealment of the water, Marilyn moved her hand to her son's lap and found his cock standing up hard and strong. She smiled to herself, knowing he was excited not just by what he had done -- eating her cunt -- but also due to this sweet little girl in her tight swimsuit. Playfully, she jacked on his cock, amused to see a flush of embarrassment come over his face. But he didn't dare say anything or make a move to shove his mother's hand away. He was afraid Sally would know what his mother was doing to him.

As she jacked on her son's cock under the water, she chatted with little girl, amused by her son's embarrassment. Marilyn was struck by the sheer beauty of the blonde girl, by her exquisitely long thighs, tanned a golden color. She could see the slight bulge of Sally's cunt underneath the tight suit.

"Wanna go bike riding, Donny?" Sally asked.

Donny stammered for a moment, and as his mother squeezed his cock under the water he managed to mumble, "Sure."

Whispering in a low voice, Marilyn asked, "How are you going to get out of the tub and into some clothes, baby?"

She did it to tease him, squeezing at his cock playfully. He shot her a look of desperate fear. Marilyn laughed, a low throaty sound. Turning to Sally, she said. "Honey, could you come back in about an hour. I have something my son has to take care of first."

"Sure, Marilyn." Sally agreed with twinkling eyes. She stood up and walked away, passing close by the tub and looking at Donny. Marilyn saw a gleam in the girl's blue eyes before Sally turned.

She looked at the girl's back. The tight swimsuit had ridden into the crack of that small, deliciously tight ass. The lower halves of Sally's ass cheeks were exposed, the flesh an inviting white in contrast to the golden tan of her slender thighs. Still holding her son's cock, she felt it throb as he too gazed at that tantalizing little ass twitch out of sight.

"You like that, don't you, darling?" Marilyn said when Sally was gone. "You'd just love to fuck that little ass, wouldn't you?"

Donny nodded, turning back to his mother, "I wonder if she knew we're naked. I bet she saw us, Mom."

"Do you care?"

With a grin, he shook his head.

"Then neither do I." Marilyn laughed. "It might turn her on. She had a twinkle in those blue eyes that say an awful lot, if I know anything about girls."

"I wonder if she'd let me fuck her." Donny said.

"I'd bet on it, darling."

She cupped her son's balls under the water, "Are you ready to take care of that job I have for you?"

"What job?" he asked. "You didn't say anything to me about a job this morning, Mom."

"This job," she said, standing on the seat and leaning over onto the redwood decking presenting her naked ass to him. "The job of fucking me."

She wiggled her creamy ass invitingly. "I want your cock in my cunt, darling. Licking me kind of got my motor going and then with Sally here, well..."

Donny ran his hands over his mother's silken ass cheeks, fondling them as he climbed onto the seat. She spread her legs out and arched her naked ass up for him.

She felt his cock probe the heat of her cunt. Then he hesitated, "What if Sally comes back, Mom?"

"She won't." Marilyn said. "Not for an hour. Come on, fuck me!"

"She might," he insisted.

"Then she'll have to wait her turn, damn it!" Marilyn hissed. "Fuck me, Donny! If Sally comes back she can damn well sit and watch. You can fuck her after you finish with me! Stick that cock in my cunt now, Donny!"

She whimpered with pleasure as she felt his prick penetrate her boiling cunt. She wiggled and twisted her ass when he began to bang back and forth. She arched her naked, wet ass as high as she could and still keep her balance on the edge of the hot tub. The water swirled about her lower legs and feet as her son banged into her, his hands gripping her hips tightly.

Marilyn wailed in ecstasy as her pussy closed about his delving prick, holding it with that flexing motion. She wiggled in delight as he stabbed deep and hard, the moist smacks of his lower stomach against her grinding ass was the sound of lewd ecstasy.

While her son was fucking her so deliciously, Marilyn found that she was visualizing Sally, her slim body naked, her long, sweet thighs wrapped about her shoulders, pumping that succulent cunt into her mouth.

She really wasn't shocked to find herself thinking about eating that sugary cunt. She had wondered what it would be like to have her mouth against a pussy before. The picture in her mind grew more and more vivid and she ran her tongue about her lips as her naked ass gyrated on her son's banging cock.

She had seen the expression on Sally's sweet face and Marilyn suspected there was a lot of fire lurking inside that young body, a fire that wanted to burn a cock up. She had no doubts Sally was a firecracker, just waiting -- yearning for a cock to ignite her cunt. And it seemed she counted on her son's cock to start the fire. The idea was appealing to her. But she didn't want her son and Sally to go hide in the bushes and fuck -- she wanted them to do it right where she could watch. She had never thought of herself as a voyeur before, but watching her son's cock go into that tight, little cunt was something she definitely wanted to see!

She churned her ass about in a frenzy as her son drove his cock rapidly in and out of her hairy pussy. Her erotic imagery created such a storm about her sensitive cunt, she could feel the orgasm growing like a smoking volcano. His cock was throbbing between the stretched lips of her cunt, and she twirled her arching ass with frenzied attempts to draw his come juice into her pussy.

Donny was grunting above her, his fingers digging harshly into her shaking hips. Marilyn gurgled softly at first, but then that exquisite sensation of burning orgasm wrapped about her naked body. She screamed, unable to hold it back, as she came.

Instantly her son gushed into her cunt, then he fell on top of her, gasping.

CHAPTER FIVE

When Sally returned, both Marilyn and Donny were dressed.

As had been his habit during the hotter days, Donny wore his shorts. Marilyn liked that, because there was always the possibility the head of his cock would sneak into view. She had selected a wrap-around skirt and cotton blouse. She felt deliciously naked under it, having deliberately left her panties and bra off. The flap of her skirt opened as she walked, revealing her smooth, long thighs.

Sally had not changed from her skin-tight swimsuit, and it seemed to always be pulled into the crack of her sweet-looking ass.

Donny's eyes were hot as he looked at the lovely little blonde, and Marilyn knew how much he wanted to fuck the girl. She felt his desire because she too was drawn toward the succulent sweet

etness. She felt no jealousy because Donny stared almost embarrassingly at Sally, in fact she was amused by his infatuation. Being somewhat wiser than her son, she knew that since Sally had shown her body to him it only required a bit more time before Sally would be fucking her son and quite wildly.

Despite her fresh, beautiful, innocent looks, Sally had eyes that smoldered with eager readiness to fuck. Her eyes flirted not only with Donny, but with Marilyn too. But that came as no surprise to Marilyn, not from what she had heard about Sally and Donny. A girl that age, with her juices boiling, was ready to enjoy either boy or girl.

"Why don't you come with us, Marilyn?" Sally said.

The use of her first name did not bother Marilyn. She did not look upon their age difference in that way. The girl was simply a very friendly person and, as Marilyn was discovering, bold as hell. Sally's obvious sexuality seemed to glow about her like a heat wave. She could act in no other way.

"If you don't mind an old woman like me, I'd be happy to go, Sally." Marilyn replied.

"I don't think you're old." Sally murmured, her hot blue eyes moving over Marilyn's swelling tits. "You're younger than my mother, and you're so much more beautiful!"

"Why, thank you, darling." Marilyn was pleased with the compliment. "You're very beautiful yourself."

"I know." Sally sighed, not at all concerned. "Everyone tells me that. Sometimes I get so mad I could spit!"

"But you should be proud, Sally." Marilyn said.

"Oh, I guess I am proud of my looks, but it sure can cause problems at times."

"Oh? What kind of problems?" Marilyn wanted to know.

"Boys." Sally said simply.

"How are they a problem?"

"They think I'm fragile." Sally replied. "I heard one tell another boy that I was too pretty to touch."

"Oh, I see." Marilyn murmured.

Boys and some men are absolute idiots, Marilyn knew. They thought because a girl or woman was unusually lovely, they were untouchable, when in reality they were quite eager to be approached. They placed the utmost virtue upon a beautiful girl and set them on a pedestal -- to look at and yearn for, yet afraid the girl would shatter if touched. They felt if a girl of such stunning beauty were ever penetrated by a hard cock it would soil her forever.

"But Donny isn't one of those boys, is he?" Marilyn asked.

"Gosh, no!" Sally giggled. "Donny is different. He knows me."

"He does, does he?" Marilyn smiled, amused.

With clear eyes, Sally gazed at Marilyn.

"Yes," she said in a simple sound.

"Hmmm." Marilyn murmured. "Well, if we're going riding, let's go."

As they rode slowly about the trails in the pines, Marilyn watched that small ass move on the seat just ahead of her. The long, golden hair flowed about Sally's pretty face. The suit was working deeper into the crack of Sally's succulent ass cheeks, showing more and more white ass flesh. Donny too, was watching this as he rode slightly behind Sally. Marilyn's wrap-around sk

irt parted as she pedaled, showing her long thighs to her hip. Her tits jiggled in a tight way, her nipples protruding against the thin cotton blouse.

Half an hour later, they paused to take in the scenery. Leaning the bikes against a tree, Marilyn watched Sally boldly take Donny's hand and stand close as they looked out over a small valley. The cheeks of Sally's ass were fully exposed now, the flesh teasingly white against the tan of her long legs. Marilyn licked her lips as she stared hotly at Sally's small, sweetly revealed ass.

She moved behind the young couple and shoved a finger under the girl's swimsuit, pulling it from the crack of Sally's ass. The contact of her finger upon that sugary flesh sent a rippling heat through her. She did the same to the other side of Sally's swimsuit, and Sally turned her head over her shoulder and smiled up at Marilyn.

"Thank you," she said, her young voice so low Marilyn almost didn't hear her.

But what she did hear was a small mewl from Sally, and the girl subtly wiggled her ass before Marilyn withdrew her hand. Marilyn knew the movement had been deliberate, and she smiled as she stood behind her son and this unusual girl.

She saw they were holding hands tightly, but Sally was pressing the back of Donny's hand against her bare hip. After a few moments, they turned, faced each other and sat on the soft, green grass. Sally spread her legs out wide and leaned back on her hands, while Marilyn and Donny crossed their legs before them. Marilyn glanced between Sally's thighs and saw the slight bulge of her cunt. Donny peeked too.

Marilyn turned her eyes to her son's crotch and saw he was getting a hard-on. For a moment, she debated whether or not she should simply reach out and stroke his cock and let Sally see what was between them. But she changed her mind. She had to be absolutely certain of Sally first. The impression she had of Sally was very strong, but she had to be sure.

Sally sprawled onto her back, her legs still spread wide. She crossed her hands over her small stomach, gazing into the sky. The small tits seemed to protrude deliciously against the tightness of her swimsuit. Both Marilyn and her son could see Sally's crotch now. The swimsuit molded and outlined the slightly puffy cunt, the lips clear. Glancing at her son, Marilyn saw his cock was straining hard inside his shorts.

With a sigh, Sally sat up again. Marilyn saw those blue eyes move to Donny's crotch and a tiny smile came over the girl's lips. She had seen the bulging of Donny's prick, and Marilyn was amused at the little girl. She was teasing deliberately, without shame or guilt, not seeming to care that Marilyn knew it.

"Well, we better start back." Marilyn said, getting to her feet. She brushed at the back of her wrap-around skirt. The flap parted and a long thigh was exposed. She saw Sally looking at it, and she brushed a bit harder. Dark cunt hair was briefly exposed and Marilyn saw the hot glint in Sally's eyes.

Marilyn walked to her bicycle, then glanced over her shoulder. Sally was quickly kissing Donny, and Marilyn noticed a small, eager hand brush over the hardness of his shorts. With a giggle, Sally retrieved her bicycle and climbed on.

When they arrived at the house, Sally waved good bye and, her cute ass in motion, rode off.

"Well, she's really something, isn't she, Donny?"

"I wanna fuck her, Mom," he said, his cock still hard in his shorts. "I gotta fuck her! She's gonna make me come in my fucking pants one of these days!"

"Oh, she'll fuck, honey." Marilyn said. "She most definitely will fuck."

"How do you know?"

"I know girls." Marilyn said. "And I think I know Sally better than others. Don't worry Donny. .. you'll have your hard cock up her tight, little cunt. And son, I think." She pulled the flap of the wrap-around skirt aside, showing her son her cunt. "In the meantime..."

Donny shoved his cock from the leg of his shorts, the head quite swollen, dripping from his piss hole. Marilyn took her son's cock in her fist and began to pump it. Donny moved a hand between his mother's thighs, feeling her hairy cunt, finding it very wet. Marilyn pulled at her blouse, not caring that buttons pulled off. Her tits, swelling out with hard nipples, were quickly grasped by her son's free hand and sucking mouth. His cock throbbed in her fist as she stroked it and Marilyn shoved her cunt forward, rubbing the dripping head into her soft, thick, pussy curls.

"Mmmm, you're so hard, Donny!" Marilyn murmured thickly. "Sally shouldn't tease you so much... not unless she's going to do something about it."

She pulled her son's cock between her hot thighs, pressing it against the twitching lips of her pussy. She pumped her hips back and forth, fucking with her thighs as he sucked hungrily on her tits, going from one nipple to the other.

"And she's going to do something about it soon, darling. Trust Mother, I know."

They were in the living room, the sliding glass doors open. The sun, high over head, streamed into the room. Marilyn moved her skirt wide and sat on the heavy coffee table, spreading her legs, inching her cunt to the edge.

"What you see is what you get, darling," she whispered throatily. "Come here and fuck Mother. We've got to take care of that lovely hard-on, don't we?"

Eagerly, Donny shoved his shorts down to his knees, then he was on them between his mother's thighs. She sighed as the round head of her son's cock parted her sensitive, glistening cunt lips. She closed her hot thighs against him as he moved his cock deeper, going slow and holding his breath, his gaze down between their bodies. The thick curls of his mother's cunt almost surrounded his cock, but he could see the pink lips clasp his prick. Holding his mother's thighs, he held his prick deep inside the wet heat of her pussy, his cock throbbing with pleasure.

"Oooo, it feels so good, Donny," she bubbled hotly, scissoring her thighs about his hips. "I can feel your balls against my ass... feel your cock throbbing against my cunt lips. But don't hold still, baby. Fuck me!"

Breathing heavily, Donny started thrusting his cock back and forth. Marilyn threw her head back, eyes closed, her lips parted. She was smiling with ecstasy as Donny plunged his cock in and out. Her cunt was gripping his prick with flexing tightness, sucking on it as he fucked her.

With hot, almost glazed eyes, Donny watched his cock penetrating his mother's fantastically hot, wet cunt. He was forever amazed by the feeling. His mother's cunt had to be the tightest, the hottest, the wettest, the hairiest pussy in the whole world!

"You're really hot, Mother," he gurgled, digging into her revolving hips. "Your cunt is wet and hot!"

"Always," she sobbed with pleasure. "My cunt is always wet and hot, darling! Oooo, fuck it for me! I love the way your hard cock fills my pussy, Donny!"

Donny's cock went in and out of his mother's gripping cunt and he couldn't take his eyes from it. Marilyn's hips began to jerk up and down and he held himself still. He yelped with delight as she fucked him, her hips jerking quickly now as her cunt rode back and forth on his throbbing cock. The hot tightness moved back and forth and the squeezing sensations sent his mind reeling.

Marilyn grunted as she banged her cunt back and forth, fucking her son's cock in a frenzy. She opened her eyes and stared at his face. She could see he was intensely excited by watching her cunt on his cock, and so she increased her movements. Each bang onto his cock sent a liquid sound of erotic ecstasy about the room. The slaps of her cunt against the base of his prick increased the pleasure for them both.

Marilyn was leaning back on the coffee table, her head hanging over the other side. Her hair dragged along the carpet as she whipped her crotch up and down her son's cock. She grunted and

moaned with mindless pleasure. She knew her son was excited to watch her cunt fucking him, and did not call out for him to fuck her back. She plunged her cunt up and down, the muscles of her stomach rippling. She grunted softly with each upward lunge.

"Uh... uh... uh!"

Soft waves of orgasm were flowing through her, growing with power. As the excruciating ecstasy climbed, Marilyn fucked her son faster and harder, her ass almost flying up and down, the lips of her cunt sucking powerfully. She was not longer grunting as she slammed her cunt onto his cock, but squealing with ecstasy. It seemed as if her son's cock went deeper than ever, and his prick seemed thicker, stretching her sensitive cunt lips wider and more sweetly.

As her orgasms grew hotter, exploding with greater strength, she still felt her son's cock jerking about inside her steamy cunt. She was sure the head of his prick had become the size of a baseball just before he came.

The spurting splashes of his precious come juices flooded her cunt, sending Marilyn into a shattering, final orgasm. The lips of her pussy clutched Donny's cock hard, relaxed, then grabbed hard again. Her clitoris had become almost painfully knotted. A scream started deep in her throat and then it broke out loud. She gyrated her hot ass in furious pleasure as her son discharged his thick come juice into her greedy pussy.

For a while she couldn't move. She had no strength to lift up. She lay there on the coffee table, her head dangling on one side, her legs the other. She felt her son moving his hands about the creamy, inner surfaces of her thighs and she trembled with lingering ecstasy.

She finally felt the strength to lift her head, but then she let it fall back as her son began to lick along her hot, sensitive thighs. She mewled with pleasure as his wet tongue moved up and down, going from one thigh to the other. She squirmed her crotch as his tongue snaked along her thigh, then she felt it dip down and lick at the crease of her ass cheeks where they met her legs. She whimpered when he dragged his tongue along the teasing crack of her ass and over the still twitching lips of her cunt.

She anticipated more of his tongue, found herself wanting it lapping at her clitoris. But Donny drew away, slapping his mother playfully on her hip.

"Let's use the hot tub, Mom," he said, stepping out of his shorts.

She lifted her head and watched his naked ass bunch as he walked out the sliding glass doors. She smiled, thinking he was learning a great deal very quickly.

With her legs still a bit weak from the power of her many orgasms, she stepped out onto the redwood patio. Donny was already in the hot tub, his arms and head resting on the decking, eyes closed.

He opened them when he heard his mother and watched as she removed her blouse, then her wrap-around skirt. Marilyn stepped into the tub next to him. In an almost automatic gesture she moved her hand to his cock and balls, taking them both into her hand and caressing them, squeezing gently as they soaked up the soothing hot water.

"I wish Sally would come back." Donny said.

Marilyn leaned over and kissed his cheek, then ran the tip of her tongue into his ear, "But you just had a good fuck, darling," she teased. "Do you think you can handle another pussy right now?"

"I sure could, Mom," he grinned lazily.

Sure enough, his cock was starting to become hard in her hand. She stroked it with her fist, bringing her other hand down to caress his precious balls. She was delighted that he became hard so quickly.

"You can always fuck me, you know," she whispered.

"I know that, Mom," he replied. "But I sure would like to see what it's like to fuck Sally."

"Don't be so anxious, honey," she murmured, pumping on his cock. "You will. It won't be much longer and you'll have this in her cunt, I promise you."

"I sure hope so."

"But in the meantime," she squeezed his cock, "Mother will take care of it. Here, sit up on the deck."

"What are you gonna do?" he asked, lifting up.

"You'll see," she smiled as he sat on the deck.

She moved his knees apart, turning and getting on her knees to face him. She gazed at his crotch, seeing those precious balls dangling and the upthrust of his beautiful, young cock. Donny leaned back, enjoying his mother's hands on his cock and balls.

Shoving her head between his thighs, Marilyn nuzzled into her son's balls, one hand stroking up and down his cock. She snaked her tongue out and lapped almost delicately at his hairless balls, enjoying the way they felt on her tongue. She ran her tongue about them, licking them all over. Finally she pulled one into her mouth, sucking on it gently. All the time she kept up a smooth, slow pumping on his cock. Her eyes burned, watching her son's cock as she sucked on his balls, going from one to the other. His cock was so strong and young and she loved it.

Releasing his balls, she lapped the flat surface of her tongue up them, licking along the throbbing underside of his prick. At the smooth head, she swirled her tongue about it, tasting the heat there. She tapped her tongue against his piss hole, then lapped up the seeping juices, swallowing with throaty whimpers of ecstasy.

Marilyn swirled her wet tongue about her son's cock, enjoying the smooth heat of it. She kissed and nibbled on it, mewling with softness. She cupped his balls in one hand and squeezed the base of his cock with the other.

Finally she opened her lips with a soft whimper, sliding them over the swollen head of his prick. For a while she teased herself by holding the cockhead this way; her lips, hot, wet and tight; her tongue moving slowly around the smoothness.

"Oh, Mom!" Donny grunted. "Your moth is as hot as your cunt! I like it when you take my cock in your mouth this way! Oooo, suck me, Mom! Suck my cock!"

"Mmmm!" she mewled.

Gulping more of his cock into her mouth, she tugged and twisted his precious balls. Marilyn began to suck up and down on his prick, taking only half inside her hungry mouth. She sucked up and down with short, jerky motions, her tongue in fiery motion. Then with a sob of ecstasy, she drove her mouth down until the swollen head of his cock probed at her throat. Her eyes rolled as she licked and sucked deeply.

She relished the fullness of her son's cock inside her mouth. It made her ecstatic to feel his prick throbbing between her stretched lips and against her tongue.

With low growls of pleasure, Marilyn began to suck up and down Donny's cock with wet, slurping sounds. She bobbed her face swiftly, then slowed, only to race her lips up and down his prick again. She devoured his cock like a woman starved, which she was.

Taking his cock in and out of her lips, sucking up with sunken cheeks, her tongue scraping it, she went down with swift strokes. But as she sucked up, she moved slowly, using her tongue against his prick. She held the cockhead tightly with her lips, licked at his dripping piss hole, then drove down quickly once more. Sucking her son this way gave both the most pleasure possible.

Donny began to twist and writhe his hips, unable to prevent his ass from thrusting up and down. Marilyn didn't mind in the least, he could fuck her mouth anytime he wanted.

Now and then she would stop sucking his cock so she could lick at his writhing balls. But she

made sure her lips were wrapped about his prick most of the time. She slipped her hands past his hips and clutched the tight cheeks of his ass, pulling him up as her mouth went down.

"Mom, I'm gonna come!" Donny shouted, arching his hips up to drive his cock deep.

"Mmmm!" Marilyn whimpered in reply, her mouth racing on his prick now, her tongue licking frantically. She fucked his cock with her hot, wet mouth furiously, anxious to have his sweet come juice spurting over her tongue.

Donny gave a loud grunt and raised his hips high. Marilyn sucked hard... and he came.

The hot come juice boiled from his piss hole and coated her tongue. The thick sweetness filled her mouth and sent Marilyn in shuddering orgasm, her cunt squeezing as she wiggled her ass about under the hot water. She gulped and swallowed, her eyes rolling around with ecstasy. She dug her fingers into his ass, feeling the crinkle of his tightening asshole against one fingertip.

Marilyn was reluctant to let him go. She clung to his cock long after he finished coming, her tongue lapping gently and lovingly about the head. She turned her mouth about his prick like a slow corkscrew, sobbing with delight.

Donny was panting harshly, his body very still and relaxed. Marilyn reluctantly released his cock, but she ran her wicked tongue about his precious balls for a moment or so longer, then pulled her face from his crotch.

"That should hold you for a while, darling," she whispered.

CHAPTER SIX

It did satisfy Donny but only for a while. At two that afternoon he took his bicycle and rode off down the road. He had not said where he was going, but Marilyn knew.

Donny was going to find Sally.

As she relaxed on the patio, a glass of iced tea on the redwood table next to her lounge chair, she wondered how Donny could keep up this pace. He seemed to have more stamina and virility than most men twice his age.

But she wasn't complaining.

She smiled as the hot sun burned down on her. Her body -- her tits and ass and cunt -- felt very good.

There was a pleasant tingle in her tits and cunt, and she writhed gently under the hot sun. She must have dozed.

The soft sound brought her eyes open, and she looked up to see Sally standing there. The girl still wore that same swimsuit and it was pulled up into the crack of her pretty ass.

"Why, Sally." Marilyn murmured, taking her tea and finding the ice had melted. "I didn't hear you come in."

Sally was standing about four feet away from her and her eyes were big and hot. For the first time, Marilyn realized she was still naked. She glanced about for something to cover herself with, but there was only her skirt and blouse all the way across the patio. It was too late anyway.

"You go around naked a lot, don't you?" Sally asked, her voice low.

Marilyn decided there was no sense in pretending modesty. She wasn't in any event. Besides, the way Sally was looking at her, she knew the girl enjoyed what she was seeing.

Marilyn nodded. "Have you seen my son?"

Sally shook her head, the golden curls waving and shimmering. Her eyes moved about Marilyn's n

aked, thrusting tits and down to the triangle of thick cunt hair.

"He went looking for you, I think."

One of Marilyn's legs was over the lounge, the other straight out. She knew Sally was gazing between her thighs, seeing her cunt. But she didn't care. It was damn well time to find out if Sally was as erotic as she seemed.

"I haven't been home since we went riding." Sally said, her voice very low, a quiver in it now. "I probably missed him somewhere."

Marilyn regarded the girl with warm eyes. It was obvious that Sally was excited. Her small body trembled, but it was with desire not embarrassment. Deliberately, Marilyn gazed with open delight at the small mounds of Sally's tits, seeing the succulent nipples molded there. She licked her lips as she let her gaze drift down, stopping at the slightly bulging crotch of Sally's bathing suit. She licked at her lips in a deliberate gesture and when she glanced at Sally's face, she saw intense interest there.

Marilyn slowly opened her legs wider, arching her cunt up with a wiggle of her ass. She continued to gaze at Sally with speculating, smoldering eyes.

"You're more beautiful without clothes on." Sally said, her voice husky.

"Do you think so, honey?" Marilyn cooed, arching her cunt up once more, shaking her hips with inviting lewdness.

Sally nodded.

"I bet I know what you're thinking, darling." Marilyn said softly.

"Oh?"

"You'd like to touch me." Marilyn's voice was throaty as she gazed boldly at the small girl. "You'd like to touch my body."

A small tremor seemed to go through Sally, and she barely nodded her head.

"You can, you know." Marilyn said. "You can touch me if you'd like, Sally. I wouldn't mind if you did. I'd enjoy it."

She crooked a finger at Sally, motioning her to come closer. Sally came, her eyes burning between Marilyn's thighs. When she stood next to the redwood lounge, Marilyn placed her palm on Sally's hip. She moved her palm down onto the naked flesh of the slender thigh, feeling the heat radiating from that succulent body. Sliding her hand around, she closed her fingers upon one small, very tight ass cheek, giving it a squeeze.

Sally whimpered and her body shuddered. She moved a small hand out and placed it upon one of Marilyn's swelling tits. She ran her finger about the smooth tit, fingering the nipple into a harder peak.

Marilyn could not resist sliding her hand back in front of the standing girl. She traced her fingers along the tight crotch of Sally's bathing suit, the contact seeming to sear her fingers. Sliding her hand between Sally's thighs, she cupped the girl's succulent cunt and pressed upward.

Sally whimpered with pleasure, and began to squeeze Marilyn's tits with both hands.

Marilyn rubbed her palm back and forth against Sally's cunt, watching those slim hips writhe and move with her. Using her other hand, she pulled at Sally's wrist, bringing the small hand down to her own bushy cunt. Placing Sally's hand there, she closed her thighs about it, pumping her hips up and down.

Sally was squeezing one of Marilyn's tits and feeling the hairy, wet cunt with the other hand. She made a tentative thrust with one finger and Marilyn mewled as it entered her slippery cunt.

Neither woman said a word. They breathed hotly and swiftly, panting as the excitement grew within their bodies. Their eyes moved about with each other, seeking and finding pleasure. Sally slipped her finger in and out of Marilyn's cunt, and that told the older woman this succulent girl was no stranger to finger-fucking. Sally knew exactly what to do, and it was confirmed when a small finger rubbed about Marilyn's steaming clitoris.

Not only had she found out Sally had a very erotic mind but now Marilyn knew the girl had been doing things with her own body too. This pleased Marilyn tremendously. Going a bit further, she pulled Sally's finger out of her cunt and lifted it to her own mouth. With her eyes blazing up into Sally's hot blue ones, Marilyn licked the finger, tasting the juices of her own cunt. Taking the small finger into her mouth, she sucked on it, delighted to hear Sally purr with eager anticipation.

Shoving Sally's finger back into her cunt, she worked it in and out by holding the small wrist. Once again she withdrew her finger, and this time offered it to Sally. Without hesitation, Sally licked at the wetly glistening finger then sucked it into her own small mouth.

Marilyn worked her finger under the tight crotch of Sally's bathing suit and rubbed along the hot lips of the girl's steaming cunt. Sally mewled and arched her hips forward, her eyes glassy.

It was time, Marilyn knew.

Sitting up, she reached for the straps of Sally's bathing suit. Pulling them from the golden shoulders, she pulled the tight garment to Sally's waist. The small tits were as sugary as she had expected. The nipples were pink -- fiery pink -- standing up beautifully. For a moment, Marilyn fondled those succulent tits, then leaned forward and sucked on each nipple in turn. Sally cooed with delight and hugged the older woman's face tightly into her tits.

Finally she began to roll the swimsuit down. Her eyes were as bright as a child's on a birthday, opening gifts. As the bathing suit rolled down those slim thighs, Marilyn found herself gazing upon the cutest cunt she had ever seen -- not that she had seen too many cunts.

But Sally had a fine, sweet pussy slit, sculptured delicately. The lips were swollen with desire, and the very tip of that sweet clitoris peeked from the almost hairless cunt. Sally had hair on her pussy, but it was so blonde it was almost white.

Sally stepped from her swimsuit, not at all embarrassed to be naked before this beautiful woman. Knowing she was exquisitely beautiful, Sally was not vain about it. On the contrary, what she had told Marilyn earlier in the day had been true. There were times when she wished she didn't have such beauty, then maybe boys would not be so afraid of her.

Still without saying anything, Marilyn laid back on the redwood lounge chair again. She swung her legs over each side of it, her bushy cunt fully revealed to Sally's hot eyes. But Marilyn was very anxious.

She took Sally's hand and pulled her closer, positioning the little girl. It seemed as if Sally knew what Marilyn wanted and without instructions, she found herself squatting above Marilyn's face.

Marilyn gazed up into that sweet, honeyed cunt. She could see the delicate lips and the throbbing clitoris. The cheeks of Sally's ass, parted in her squatting position, were very white compared to the tan of her body.

Sally was looking down between her spreading knees into Marilyn's face. Marilyn moved her hands along the slim thighs and about the parted cheeks of Sally's ass. The flesh was hot and smooth against her palms, exciting to touch. From under the spreading ass cheeks, Marilyn moved her fingers until she traced the swollen cunt lips. Then she lifted her head and pressed her mouth into Sally's cunt.

Sally made a sharp hiss and her small ass twisted slightly. Marilyn kissed Sally's cunt, then opened her lips only to close them tightly about the girl's whole pussy slit and clitoris. Her eyes closed as she moved her tongue up and down Sally's cunt, tasting it, finding it sweet and hot and wet.

Sally's small, naked body was shaking with ecstasy and she gripped the head of the redwood lounge to brace herself. She began to twist her cunt into Marilyn's face, sliding it back and forth on her lips. Marilyn gurgled with delight and ran her tongue into the hot tightness of Sally's cunt. She found it very, very wet and so hot it almost scalded her tongue. She thrust her tongue in as deep as possible, then began to fuck it in and out rapidly.

Sally began to squeal loudly, wiggling her crotch down hard against Marilyn's mouth and tongue. Marilyn cupped those small, tight ass cheeks, but not to prevent Sally from moving, only to assist in holding her up. She fucked her tongue in and out, then scraped it over the tiny clitoris.

As Marilyn sucked in moaning ecstasy on this sugary cunt, she began to twist and writhe her naked ass upon the cushions of the chair. Her cunt was boiling as much as Sally's but there wasn't anything to be done about it right now.

Sally was squealing with ecstasy, her small ass shaking and sliding along Marilyn's open mouth and tongue. Marilyn licked and sucked as hard, and with as much enjoyment as she did on her son's cock. She found Sally's pussy soft and hot, a delight to lick.

Shoving her tongue into the tight cunt lips, she held her mouth wide open. Sally, seeming to understand, began to bounce her shapely little ass up and down. She was in effect, fucking Marilyn's tongue as if it were a small cock. Marilyn loved it as the hot, slippery juices flowed from the sugary cunt over her tongue and into her mouth. Her lips and cheeks and chin became slippery with the fluids and even that thrilled her.

But because of her excitement, Sally couldn't last much longer. She began to squeal loudly as she banged up and down on Marilyn's mouth. Marilyn felt those sweet cunt lips throbbing and quivering, then they grew very tight around her tongue. The convulsions, when Sally's orgasm struck, caused her cunt to close about Marilyn's tongue like a hot vise of satiny flesh. Sally gurgled loudly, her body shaking violently as she sat on Marilyn's face, squirming her spasming cunt in a frenzy.

After her wild orgasm, Sally sat on Marilyn's face for a while, gasping until she stilled somewhat. Then still without saying anything, she scooted her body down on top of Marilyn's. Marilyn was puzzled until Sally whispered, her lips close to a burning nipple, "I fuck my pillow this way." She began to rub and twist her little cunt against Marilyn's hairy one.

Marilyn ran her hands down Sally's back to that swelling, cute ass. She held both ass cheeks in her hands as Sally twisted and banged. When Sally sucked in one nipple, Marilyn sighed in ecstasy. She squeezed and massaged the twisting ass cheeks and felt Sally trying to shove one of her hands under her ass. Lifting her hips, she let the girl clamp onto one of her ass cheeks and then they started rubbing cunts with heated gasps of pleasure. Sally continued to suck at her nipple, her hot little tongue swirling hungrily.

Marilyn felt the orgasm growing inside her, and it was going to be a tremendous come. She arched her hairy cunt hard into the almost hairless one of Sally's, grinding her hips as she pulled down on the sweet ass. Sally was panting with searing breath on her tit, and it was obvious that the little girl was about to come again.

"Ooo, Sally." Marilyn spoke for the first time in a while. "You're so sweet! You're such a hot little girl. You're going to make me come now, darling."

"I want to, Marilyn." Sally hissed. "I want to make you come the way you did me."

Sally banged her cunt into Marilyn's, her hips working as if she were fucking a hard cock. Marilyn lifted her hips and spread her thighs about the bouncing hips of the girl, closing them around until she locked her ankles over the back of Sally's thighs. Now she could feel that delicate cunt rubbing with a more intense, sensitive manner. Her clitoris was being scraped by the blonde-haired pussy, and with a sudden upward lunge, Marilyn came.

Almost at the same time, Sally squealed with ecstasy. Her small body shuddered on top of Marilyn's and they held each other tightly, their cunts smashed against each other as the convulsions gripped them.

Finally Marilyn cupped Sally's face in her hands, holding the lovely face up and staring into those blue eyes. The heat in them had not been dampened in the least. Sally's eyes still burned with erotic desire. Bringing Sally's face down, she kissed those sweet lips. Marilyn was not in the least surprised to find the moist tongue licking at her mouth, then darting into it. She sucked at the tongue as it snaked back and forth.

"Come on, sweet thing," she murmured, "let's get into the hot tub for a while."

Sally got up and Marilyn gazed at the sweetness of that slender, naked body just as it slipped into the tub. She climbed in beside Sally, her thigh close to that of the little girl.

The sun was still high, quite hot on them. But the heat of it and the water was soothing to their flesh. Marilyn placed her arm over Sally's shoulder and Sally rested her head against Marilyn. Marilyn cupped and fondled a sweet little tit and was pleased when a small hand moved up her stomach to curl about one of her swelling, much larger tits. They held each other this way, kissing now and then.

"I wish we could have done this earlier." Sally murmured with a lazy voice.

"Why, honey?"

"Because then I wouldn't have to fuck my pillow all the time." Sally giggled, twisting Marilyn's nipple. "My pillow is all right and I can come that way, but I'd rather have you suck my cunt. Golly, I came so hard!"

Marilyn chuckled with a deep sound, "You're not as innocent as you look are you, Sally?"

"Innocent!" Sally pulled her head from Marilyn's shoulder and looked at her. "Marilyn, I don't know the meaning of the word! I want to fuck and fuck and fuck! It's these dumb-assed boys! All but Donny. I think he likes me." She placed her head back on Marilyn's shoulder and began to fondle a tit once more.

"Donny does like you." Marilyn agreed.

"He's... he's seen me naked." Sally confessed.

"I know." Marilyn replied.

"I let him look at me without my clothes on and I saw him too. Golly, he has a beautiful cock!"

Sally then told her the same thing her son had, about being naked with him and the only difference in the story was Sally thought Donny had been too nervous to touch her.

Marilyn laughed.

"That's what he said about you," she murmured.

Again Sally lifted her head and looked at Marilyn. "He did?" Then she burst into melodious giggles.

"You think it's amusing, Sally?"

"I sure do!" Sally laughed. "There we were, as naked as we could be. My pussy was so hot... and his cock stood a mile high! I wanted to fuck and so did he and both of us thinking the other was too nervous! That's crazy."

"No, it's youth." Marilyn replied, tweaking a pink nipple.

"But I don't want to be young." Sally said. "I want to fuck!"

"You can be young and fuck, too." Marilyn chuckled. "Age has nothing to do with fucking."

Sally became quiet for a moment, then she said, "You and Donny were naked in the tub this morning." It came out as a statement, not a question.

"How did you know that, Sally?"

"Look at this water," she said, shoving a hand around under the surface, "it's as clear as it can be. I saw your tits clearly. But all I saw was a shadow of Donny's cock."

Marilyn started to reply, but the sound of the front door came to her as it slammed shut.

"Mom, I can't find Sally," came her son's voice.

He stepped out the glass doors, then stopped as he saw Sally in the tub with his mother.

CHAPTER SEVEN

"I would say we've been caught." Marilyn smiled.

Sally, looking up at Donny, giggled cutely.

Donny didn't know what to make of this. He stood at the glass doors for some time looking at his mother and Sally as they sat in the hot tub, the water up to their necks. His surprise though, was pleasant.

"Caught?" he asked. "Mom, what are you talking about?"

Sally giggled again, ducking her head. But Marilyn noted she wasn't blushing. She felt the pressure of that slim thigh against hers, and knew Sally was feeling excited.

Returning the pressure, she laughed with Sally, and they both could not help bursting out into peals of laughter. Donny came over and sat down on one of the chairs near the tub, looking quizzically at them.

"What's so funny, anyway?"

Marilyn controlled her laughter and with a straight face, said to him, "Nothing is funny, darling. Sally and I just have the giggles."

"I didn't hear any laughing when I came in," he said.

As she talked with her son, Marilyn felt a small hand worming its way between her thighs, urging Marilyn to part them. Then a finger slipped into her cunt and Marilyn slipped her ass to the edge of the seat, her legs wide. She sighed deeply as Sally finger-fucked her, unable to keep her hips from writhing. She was also not able to keep the dreamy expression out of her eyes, and her face told her son that something pleasant was happening to her.

Donny glanced at Sally, then his mother and back again. "What are you two doing?" he asked.

"Nothing, darling." Marilyn murmured. "Nothing at all."

Sally giggled more than ever, her finger moving faster into Marilyn's wet, hairy cunt, her thumb smashing the inflamed clitoris. She too looked at Donny, her blue eyes sparkling brightly.

Donny stood up and moved closer to the edge of the hot tub, peering under the water. He couldn't see much, just the shadowy outlines of their bodies but it was enough to tell him his mother, as always, was naked. And so was Sally! Her bathing suit was a bright color and would have shown up well. He could just make out Sally's hand somewhere on his mother's thighs.

"Mom, is Sally feeling you up?" he asked, his voice almost cracking with emotion.

He had straightened up and both Marilyn and Sally, with their heads back, saw the head of his cock under his wide-legged shorts.

"We're feeling each other up." Marilyn cooed softly.

Sally went into fits of giggles and couldn't plunge her finger into Marilyn's cunt, but she kept it deep inside the clasp, wet pussy lips. Marilyn had worked her hand over to Sally's de

licate pussy and was rubbing a finger up and down the bubbling slit.

"You... are?" Donny asked, his eyes huge.

Sally and Marilyn saw his cock beginning to lift as it swelled. A soft mewl came from Sally, her eyes burning with delight, fixed directly upon the head of his cock. Donny felt his prick growing and made no effort to conceal it. His own eyes were hot now and his balls tingled deliciously.

In a whispery voice, Marilyn looked up at her son. "I think you're getting a hard-on, honey."

A pale color of pink suffused his face, but he didn't turn from them. His cock was lifting swiftly now, and the front of his shorts resembled a tent.

"Do you see what I see, Sally?" Marilyn asked the little girl, who by this time had her giggles under control. "Do you see it?"

Sally nodded, swallowing. Her eyes blazing as she peered into his shorts. "Golly, yes Marilyn."

Before Donny knew what was happening his mother had grabbed his ankles with both hands and jerked him into the water. He yelled just before he went under. When he came up, blowing water, he felt his hands on his shorts. In his surprise, he tried to hang onto his shorts with both hands at first.

"Turn loose," his mother said as she and Sally tugged at them. "If we're naked, you have to be naked too."

His shorts were pulled down and beneath the water he felt a small hand curl about his throbbing hard-on. The hand held his cock tightly, pumping it. Sally was giggling again and looking into his eyes. Donny was a bit taller than Sally, and she had her face turned up.

Marilyn thought it was a beautiful scene, the sun burning down on them, both her son and Sally showing ecstasy. She moved her hand toward her son and found Sally had a tight grip on his cock. She diverted her hand to his balls, cupping them. She watched in pleasure as her son leaned his mouth into Sally's, kissing her. She felt his balls writhe and draw up as Sally pulled on his cock.

Even with Donny's cock pressing between them, Sally managed to jack on his prick while Marilyn fondled his balls. When Donny pulled his mouth off Sally's, he turned to his mother. After looking into her hot eyes for a moment, he kissed her too. Then he wrapped his arms about both of them, holding their naked bodies against his. Marilyn, still holding her son's precious balls, moved her other hand to his ass, sliding her palm up and down it. She met Sally's fingers there, and the two women looked at each other and again they laughed.

"No matter where I touch Donny," Sally laughed, "I find your hand there, Marilyn."

"Any objections, Sally?"

"Oh, no!"

In the meantime, Donny was doing some feeling of his own. But most of his attention was directed to Sally, the girl he had been wanting for some time. Marilyn felt no jealousy; this was very enjoyable to her. She moved behind her son, standing close to him with her arms under his, fingering his almost non-existent nipples. She pressed her bushy cunt against his tight ass, writhing.

Donny wrapped his arms about Sally, holding her tightly and kissing her again. Over his shoulder, Marilyn saw Sally sneak her moist, succulent tongue into his mouth. She was aware that Donny was in heaven.

Both she and Sally fondled the boy and Marilyn was getting very excited as she listened to their soft murmurs and whimpers of ecstasy. She ran her hands down and around them both, finding her son holding the little ass cheeks of Sally. She placed her own hand over his and pressed, grinding her hairy cunt into his ass cheeks at the same time. She ran her tongue about his neck

k and shoulders, sucking and licking at his flesh.

"Don't you two want to do anything besides feel each other?" she asked in a throaty, erotic sounding voice.

"Golly, yes!" Sally squealed, pulling from Donny and scrambling out of the water.

She turned her back to them and climbed from the tub, her cute ass flashing wetly in the sunlight. As she lifted her knee to the deck, both Marilyn and her son caught a tantalizing glimpse of her succulent cunt.

Marilyn grabbed her son's cock and squeezed it hard. "Beautiful, isn't it?" she whispered to him and received a nod in return.

Sally stood on the deck looking down at them, her legs parted. With a lewd giggle, she arched her hips forward and exposed her pale-haired cunt quickly, then turned and moved to a redwood chair, her tight, succulent ass wiggling in a pronounced manner.

Sitting down, Sally boldly spread her thighs and leaned back on her arms.

"You better go fuck her now, Donny." Marilyn laughed as she gazed at Sally's cunt. "If what I feel down here is any indication, you're going to come before you get your cock in her hot cunt!"

"Come on, Donny!" Sally squealed, twisting her ass about invitingly. "Come on!"

Donny was out of the water quickly and Marilyn's eyes turned into a boil as she climbed out, too. She knelt at Sally's side, placing a hand on one small, sweet tit as she watched her son bring his cock to that sculptured cunt.

For a moment, Donny teased Sally and himself by rubbing the swollen head of his cock up and down that steamy, sugar-sweet cunt slit. Sally whimpered as she lifted her crotch and attempted to draw his prick into her pussy. Squeezing into the small tit, Marilyn moved her hand down until she was touching Sally's highly inflamed clitoris.

"Stop teasing her, Donny," she hissed. "Shove your cock in! Sally wants it, darling. Put your fucking cock in her hot little pussy!"

Marilyn knew her son's cock would not hurt the intensely aroused little girl. Her own finger and tongue had told her Sally was a virgin by technicality only. She had used two of her fingers to spread the delicate lips of the girl's cunt and now she sucked in an excited breath as she saw her son's cockhead sliding into Sally's pussy.

Sally had been holding her breath with anticipation, but now she groaned, a groan of exquisite ecstasy. Donny's cock stretched her succulent cunt lips as he pressed more of his prick into her.

"Ohhhh! Ahhhh! Golly... oh, golly!" Sally squealed as her cunt was stretched around a cock for the first time. "It feels so good... so good... so good..."

Donny thrust his cock fully into Sally's steamy cunt, his balls against her small ass. Marilyn's eyes filmed over with ecstasy as she saw her son's cock wrapped by the sweet cunt lips she had recently sucked and tongue-fucked. The sight was one of the most erotic she had ever seen!

"Oh baby, fuck her!" Marilyn mewled. "Fuck her little cunt, Donny! Oh, God... fuck her!"

Sally arched her cunt upwards, twisting her hips with his cock buried deeply into her pussy. "Yes, Donny!" she wailed, clawing at the cushions of the redwood chair. "Fuck me! Oh golly, fuck me!"

Moaning in delight, Donny began to thrust his cock in and out. Marilyn's eyes, glassy, still managed to watch that pink cunt suck on her son's cock. The way those lovely pussy lips sank inward as he plunged, then held his prick so tightly as he pulled out, made her own pussy pulsate with intense eagerness. She slid her fingers between them, feeling her son's cock as he lunged back and forth. Leaning over, she began to suck on one of Sally's rigid nipples, her tongue

swirling with hot wetness.

Sally was yelping and gurgling, twisting her small body around, banging her cunt up and down as Donny plunged more vigorously into her. Marilyn felt the tremors going through Sally's naked body and those rippling shivers told her Sally was having the time of her life.

Sally moved a hand underneath Marilyn and began to squeeze at one full, spongy tit. Marilyn melted against the small tit that was in her mouth and shoved her hand down under the bouncing ass of the girl, digging her fingers into those tight ass cheeks. Then she grabbed her son's naked ass, holding it. Her hand moved from one young ass to the other, caressing and encouraging and creating ecstasy within her own cunt.

"Golly! Golly!" Sally murmured over and over, her eyes closed to savor the sensations sparking through her small, naked body. "Golly! That's so good... so good! Fuck me, Donny! Oh, golly. Fuck me!"

Marilyn left the small tit and watched her son lunging his cock in and out of the hotly gripping, young cunt. She was thrilled with the way Sally banged her crotch up and down, grinding almost mindlessly. She was not in the least surprised that Sally was fucking so frantically this first time. She knew just how hot and erotic the little girl was.

With Donny standing there between the girl's slim thighs and Sally sprawled back, Marilyn had a perfect view of his cock running in and out of that slippery, satiny cunt. Suddenly with loud wails of ecstasy, Sally began to churn up and down and Marilyn actually saw those sugary cunt lips flexing as the girl came.

"I'm coming!" Sally screamed in ecstasy. "Golly, I'm coming all over the place! Fuck me harder, Donny! Ooooo, I'm coming so good!"

The small body shook violently, partly from her intense, shattering orgasm and partly due to the powerful plunges of Donny's cock. Even the redwood chair was squeaking.

With a yelp, Donny slammed his cock as deep as he could into Sally's fiery cunt. Marilyn quickly ran her hand between his thighs and grasped his balls, feeling them drawing up tightly as he squirted his come juice into this extremely receptive little cunt.

As she knelt, Marilyn's naked body shook suddenly. Her cunt had convulsed just from watching the two young ones fucking. Her eyes rolled about and she gurgled in pleasure, but continued to grip her son's balls as he spurted come juice into Sally's pussy.

As Donny withdrew his cock, wet and slippery from the juices of Sally's cunt and his own discharge, Marilyn could not resist it. She hurriedly shoved her mouth to it, taking his prick between her lips and sucking. The taste of Sally's cunt and his come juice sent her mind reeling and she experienced another orgasm.

She heard Sally giggle, and pulled off of her son's prick. Sally's eyes were shining as she watched Marilyn. "I've got to try that too," she said.

Marilyn laughed in a sultry sound. "You two do what you want while I bring us something cold to drink."

She turned and walked into the house, feeling the eyes of her son and Sally on her tightly jiggling ass. She swung her naked ass playfully for them, then disappeared.

She was gone about ten minutes, preparing soft drinks. She placed the tall glasses on a tray and went back onto the redwood patio.

Sally was on her back again in one of the lounge chairs, her legs spread wide. Between them was her son, his naked ass pumping up and down. Their feet were toward Marilyn and she could see his cock thrusting into Sally's clinging pussy, his balls bouncing about. There was a clutching sensation between her long, creamy thighs and she gave a small squeal of pleasure.

Placing the tray on the table she got to her knees beside them. Sally lifted her slim legs and wrapped them around Donny, her arms already holding his chest against her burning little tits. She was cooing with soft sounds of ecstasy as she ground her cunt up and down his plunging c

ock.

Again Marilyn began to fondle her son's naked ass while he fucked Sally. She even shoved her other hand under Sally's ass and held it with tight fingers. She moved a finger into the hot crack of Sally's ass cheeks and began to rub lightly upon the tiny asshole. This sent Sally into peals of gurgling pleasure and she banged her ass up and down with a more frantic motion.

The older woman worked the fingers of her hand on Donny's ass into the crack and rubbed a bit harsher on his asshole. She heard her son grunt with this added stimulation, and the cheeks of his ass clenched tightly on her finger. Marilyn leaned over and kissed his bouncing ass, running her tongue about the tight, hot flesh.

Growling with excitement, she moved until she was behind her son. She sat on her legs, leaning forward and shoving her hands underneath Sally's squirming, naked ass. Cupping each of those small, fiery ass cheeks in her palms, Marilyn shoved her face against her son's ass, running her tongue up and down the crack as it lifted and lowered.

Donny grunted as his mother's tongue licked up and down the crack of his ass, and his wild fucking increased with a fury of motion.

Holding the wiggling cheeks of Sally's ass, Marilyn pressed her tongue into the crack of her son's bouncing ass, licking up and down from his balls to the base of his spine. Shoving her tongue deeper, she tasted the tight pucker of his asshole. Feeling her tongue against his asshole inflamed her mind and her cunt almost convulsed into orgasms then and there. She dug her fingers into Sally's twisting ass, lifting it high onto her son's plunging cock.

His balls moved against her chin as she shoved her face farther into the crack of Donny's ass. She could hardly breathe now, but that didn't bother her in the least. Her excitement of seeing his cock in that tight, sweet cunt and her tongue licking about his puckering asshole was all that mattered. Her own pussy was throbbing and burning as she swirled her tongue up and down, the tip pressing at his hot asshole.

Sally's squeals mingling with her words of "fuck me, fuck me!" came to her, along with the grunts of her son. Her tits jiggled from the way her son's ass moved up and down into her face, her nipples burning in a tingling sensation. She spread her legs and placed them around her son's, pressing her hairy, hot cunt against them. She wiggled and rubbed her pussy there as she squeezed the sweetness of Sally's churning ass, her tongue moving in fiery ecstasy against her son's asshole.

She could hear Sally's hot voice as the little girl began to scream that she was coming. Marilyn pulled that sweet ass tighter into her son's cock, feeling it grind with mindless ecstasy. She thought that rounded ass became hotter to touch as Sally's cunt erupted into ecstatic orgasm.

She raced her tongue about her son's clenching asshole, and then she felt it flexing as his body became stiff. The squeezing of his asshole against her tongue told Marilyn he was coming in Sally's cunt, despite his wild yelps of pleasure.

She pulled her face out of his ass when he relaxed. Moving off his thighs and sitting back on her heels, she said, "That was such a fast fuck, the ice cubes didn't melt."

Donny climbed off Sally and sat on the redwood deck, breathing hard. Lifting herself up on her elbows, Sally giggled with delight. "Who cares about silly old ice cubes! I like it hot... the way my cunt feels."

She took a glass anyway, sipping at it.

Donny, his breathing somewhat slower, drank deeply from his glass. Marilyn pulled herself onto a padded chair and sat with her knees wide, her eyes shining with pleasure as she looked at the naked young ones.

"It's so nice outside this way." Sally said in a lazy voice. "I wish we had a patio like this. But I couldn't go naked there anyway -- I'd get my ass spanked. The best I can do is that fucking old bathing suit."

"And you certainly make sure things show in it, don't you?" Marilyn smiled at the little girl.

"Why not?" Sally giggled. "It's the best I can do to make Donny excited. He gets a hard-on when he sees me wearing it that way... you know, pulled up my ass."

"Speaking of asses," Donny said, "were you licking my ass, Mom?"

Marilyn lifted her eyebrows. "You don't know?"

"Well, I think I know," he said, "but I was so hot fucking Sally, I thought I was dreaming."

"That was no dream, darling." Marilyn laughed in a lewd way. "That was my tongue on your asshole."

CHAPTER EIGHT

It was early evening and Marilyn ate a light meal with her son.

They were on the patio where they usually ate in the warm weather. The sun was fading, but the heat of the day was still with them. Sally had been gone for over two hours.

Marilyn was very pleased with how the day turned out. Sally and Donny had been wanting to fuck for a long time, and finally it had happened. They were no longer nervous with each other as before and having Marilyn with them, joining them, increased their pleasure.

Donny was extremely virile and it seemed he needed very little time to recover. Then his beautiful cock was standing up and ready for a hot cunt again.

Like now.

He had a hard-on all through dinner and Marilyn stroked it often. Her son, it seemed, was as erotic as she was, but she wondered just how erotic he actually was. Licking at his asshole had turned her on and apparently it had excited him too. As they ate, she told him about how Sally had come there, finding her naked, and how Sally had enjoyed getting her sugary cunt sucked and licked by her. Donny was excited to know that his mother had sucked Sally's pussy.

"Does her cunt taste good, Mom?" he wanted to know. "I fucked her so much I forgot about licking her. I gotta do that next time."

"Sally loves a tongue-fuck, darling." Marilyn said, "And she has the sweetest little cunt! You're in for a treat, Donny."

They were silent for awhile, each in their own thoughts. Those thoughts though were filled with exciting erotic things. As they each considered various possibilities, Marilyn stroked her son's cock with an easy manner, her cunt throbbing gently. She had not been fucked by her son while Sally was with them, but she didn't resent it. She knew how much they wanted to fuck each other. But Sally wasn't here now.

Shoving the few dishes aside, Marilyn stood and sat her naked ass on the redwood table in front of her seated son. She spread her legs wide and arched her hair-rimmed cunt toward him.

"You can eat my cunt, Donny," she said in a low voice. "Pretend it's Sally's pussy, if you want."

Donny grinned up at his mother. "I don't want to pretend it's Sally's cunt, Mom. I love to lick your pussy! I like all this dark hair around it."

He moved his fingers through his mother's cunt hair, tracing her hot pussy lips with a tip. He rubbed very gently at her inflamed clitoris, then worked his finger in and out of her pussy. Marilyn mewled with delight and leaned back, shoving her cunt closer to his face. She placed her feet on the arm of his chair, lifting her ass, making tight circles with her hips, mewling in pleasure.

She sighed when his tongue licked up the inner surface of one hot thigh, then down the other. He circled his tongue about the curling hairs, then pulled a thick patch into his mouth, sucki

ng her cunt hair while working his finger back and forth into her bubbling cunt.

Marilyn twisted and writhed her hips, urging her son to lick at her boiling cunt. She dug her fingers into her tits as she arched her hairy pussy into his face.

Donny removed his finger and held his mother's hot ass cheeks. He shoved his lips tightly against her slippery, wet cunt and sucked on it. Marilyn mewled and began to grind her cunt into Donny's face, feeling his tongue dart between those fiery pussy lips. He tongue-fucked her for a while, then scraped his tongue about her inflamed clitoris, finally drawing it into his mouth, sucking hard as his tongue ran rapidly about the tip.

"Oooo, baby!" Marilyn whimpered, her fingers digging brutally into her spongy tits. "Suck that cunt! Oh God, you lick Mother's pussy so sweetly! Eat me, darling! Oooo, eat my hot, wet, hairy cunt!"

Drawing her legs up, Marilyn pulled her knees into her swollen tits, arching her ass and cunt into her son's face. She whimpered as his tongue raced in and out of her gripping pussy, her ass shaking into his face. The wet slurping sounds he made served to increase the ecstasy that rumbled through her naked body, sending her mind reeling into bliss. She began to squirm her cunt tighter into his face, feeling an orgasm swelling inside her stomach.

Her clitoris was melting against his upper lip, his tongue thrusting in as deep as he could force it. She was so wet his face was becoming smeared and he had to swallow often as her cunt dripped into his mouth. She gurgled hotly, whipping her crotch up and down. She felt his tongue scraping up and down the lips of her pussy, over her clitoris.

Then she shivered suddenly -- her son's tongue had scraped against her hotly puckered asshole!

"Ohhhh!" She yelped in delight.

Knowing the thrills his mother was receiving, Donny began to lick the flat surface up and down, going from the base of her spine, over her crinkled asshole and up the slit of her hairy cunt to her clitoris. Up and down his tongue went, and Marilyn was shaking with ecstasy.

When her son held his face still, his tongue stuck out, she began to slide her ass up and down, making him lick her cunt and asshole alternately. The explosion of her orgasm sent her ass into a grinding delight that almost smothered her son. When her asshole was against his tongue, his nose seemed to be inside her fiery cunt.

"Oh, God!" Marilyn wailed. "Oh, God! Donny, Donny lick me! Ohhh, that's nice! Lick Mother's cunt and asshole, baby! Oooo, lick them both!"

She was coming with rippling ecstasy as she whipped her hairy cunt and burning asshole about his face. The wetness of his tongue against her asshole was sending her out of her mind. She was twisting her head about on the table, her hair waving in all directions. She held her knees tightly against her tits, smashing them, humping up and down with a grinding motion. Donny was pressing his hands against the back of her thighs, helping to hold her ass into his face.

"Oooo, up the ass!" Marilyn gurgled in a hot breath. "Up the ass, Donny! Up my fucking ass!" She rubbed her asshole tighter against his outthrust tongue, feeling the burning need there. "Donny, stick your tongue up my fucking ass!" she wailed in mindless desire. "Hurry, shove your tongue up Mother's asshole! I'm coming, darling... and I want your tongue fucking me in the hot ass!"

Donny didn't hesitate. Curling his tongue tightly, he pressed it against the tightness of his mother's asshole.

Feeling it against her, Marilyn -- still in the clutches of her orgasm, shoved her ass into his face hard. She felt his tongue slide through the ring of her asshole easily and as he plunged it in and out, she erupted into greater, more ecstatic orgasms. Afraid to twist and grind now, afraid she would lose his tongue lunging in and out of her asshole, she held herself still, except for the trembling orgasms within her naked body.

Donny ran his tongue as deep up his mother's asshole as he could, fucking her there as he had fucked her in the cunt. His cock was standing up from his lap, throbbing with almost painful heat.

ardness. He was dripping copiously, the slippery juices running down the throbbing cockshaft.

The waves of crashing orgasms refused to sop, and Marilyn was screaming with ecstasy. She was clawing at her tits brutally, but not feeling the pain. Every part of her body was one huge, blinding hot orgasm.

Her asshole flexed and closed on her son's tongue, drawing on it the way her cunt did. Yet Donny kept on thrusting, fucking his mother wildly, his hands still pressing her thighs back, keeping her rounded ass high in the air.

"Oh, God! Stop!" Marilyn wailed, trying to draw away from him. "I can't stand it, darling! Oh, God, please... no more right now! Please, Donny, take your tongue out of my asshole!"

Donny was reluctant. He had found something else they could do that created intense pleasure, and he enjoyed the squeezing heat of his mother's asshole around his tongue. But he pulled it out.

Slowly, Marilyn lowered her thighs and found she had them draped over his shoulders. Donny licked gently at her hot thighs, circling her cunt because he knew his mother was a bit too sensitive now to be licked there directly.

It was a long time before Marilyn recovered enough to sit up on the table. She lay there relaxing as her son kissed and licked her creamy inner thighs. Struggling upright, she looked into his eyes. His face was smeared with the juice of her cunt, glistening in the fading light of the sun. With his head between her thighs, she leaned forward and kissed him, holding his cheeks in her palms.

"God, but that was good, Donny," she murmured. "Is there anything you won't do?"

He shook his head. "Nothing," he replied.

She squeezed her hot thighs against his head, then let him go. She stood from the table, her legs feeling weak. She had come so strongly as he tongue-fucked her in the ass. She saw his cock standing up, very hard and shining with the dripping juices. Leaning down, she grasped his prick in her hand and jerked it up and down. Then she lowered her face and kissed his slippery cockhead. She trailed her hot tongue over the piss hole, then stood upright.

"You wouldn't lie to your mother, would you, Donny?" she asked.

"No, Mom," he replied, his eyes gleaming. "I'd do anything you want and enjoy it." The gleam grew brighter. "I wonder if Sally would like my tongue up her ass."

Marilyn gave a low chuckle. "Honey, Sally would like anything you and I do, I can promise you that."

She began to clear the dishes, stacking them. Donny helped her and she carried them into the house. She felt her son's eyes on her naked ass and paused before she entered the glass doorway. Looking over her shoulder at him, she wiggled her ass.

"You know what, baby?" she murmured in a voice just loud enough to carry to him. "I wonder what it would feel like to have your hard cock up my ass."

She saw his eyes burn before she disappeared.

As Marilyn put the dishes in the dishwasher, she thought more and more about taking her son's cock into her asshole. The idea came to her as she had licked his asshole while fucking Sally. She had found out that her son was intensely erotic too and willing and eager to do anything she wanted.

The redwood patio was built on stilts with a waist-high railing all around. When she returned to her son, he was standing there pissing out into the brush.

"We do have bathrooms, you know," she said, but there was no anger in her voice.

"I had to go quick," he replied, arching his hips forward as he pissed.

Marilyn came up beside her son, and on an impulse, took his cock in her hand. Playfully, she swung his cock about, making the stream of piss splash about in a waving line. She laughed. "I can't piss that way. It looks like fun, though."

"I know." Donny said in his young wisdom. "You have to sit down or squat or something."

"Or something," she laughed.

When he finished, she shook his cock for him, then on an impulse once more, ran her thumb over the piss-wet head. "Mmmm, warm," she murmured.

"You piss, Mom," he said.

"Maybe I don't have to," she teased, stroking his cock easily.

"Try."

"Okay," she giggled naughtily, climbing onto the top rail and shoving her ass over it. Then an impish smile came over her beautiful face. "If you want to see, you have to lean down there."

Donny did and looked up to see his mother's ass hanging over the rail. Her cunt, surrounded by thick hair, seemed to excite him.

Marilyn began to piss.

"I see you!" he laughed. "I see you pissing, Mom!"

"Lean down further, baby," she whispered, the impish smile still on her face.

He did, and with a sudden movement Marilyn shoved her ass down. The warm piss splashed into her son's face. She laughed when he jerked back, sputtering and wiping at his face.

"That's not fair!" he said. "I didn't piss in your face, Mom."

"Anything is fair when I've got the hots, darling," she laughed. "But if you want, you can piss in my face. Then we'll be even."

"I don't have to piss," he complained. "I already did."

"That's your problem." Marilyn cooed as she climbed off the railing.

"I'll have to again, and you're gonna get it!" he said.

Marilyn held his cock in her hand. "You'll have to catch me first," she said. "And I can run very fast."

"But I can piss farther," he laughed and cupped her tits with both hands. "I'll get you, don't worry."

"I'm not worried in the least," she mewled, brushing her tongue about his lips. "I'm not afraid of you."

"You're gonna be by the time I finish," her son replied.

"Oh? And how are you going to make me afraid of you?" she grinned, squeezing his cock.

"You'll see." He dropped his hands from her tits and clutched her shapely ass cheeks.

"Are you going to make me afraid by sticking your cock up my ass?"

"Well, that's one way."

"Ha! That would be a pleasure," she laughed.

"Really, Mom?"

His eyes were blazing with excitement.

"You want to?"

"Let's try it!"

With a husky gurgle she placed herself back on the redwood table in the same position she had been in before. She drew her knees to her tits again, smashing them, arching her ass upwards. She peered between her knees as her son moved up to her body. She watched him take the base of his cock in his hand and then she felt the swollen head of it against her puckered asshole.

"Do you think this will work, Mom?" he asked. "You look awful tight to me."

"Darling, that asshole will stretch a fucking mile!" she hissed. "Shove it in me!"

Donny applied pressure, but tried to be gentle.

But Marilyn didn't want it gentle. She pressed her ass against the head of his cock hard, holding her breath with anticipation. She felt her asshole sink inward as her son pushed harder. There was a burning sensation, but it was not at all unpleasant. On the contrary, the perversity of it gave her a great deal of enjoyment.

"Harder!" she whimpered.

The head of his cock stretched her asshole and then it was inside. Marilyn shuddered with the strange feelings it gave her. It seemed as if her son had run a telephone pole up her ass, but the fullness was also intensely delicious to her. She felt her asshole closing and relaxing around her son's cock.

She knew only the head of his prick was up her ass and she wanted his cock all the way inside. Holding her ass up, her cunt was exposed. As Donny began to push more of his cock into his mother's gripping asshole, he began to caress her distended clitoris with his fingers, intensifying the ecstasy for his mother.

Marilyn shuddered with pleasure, then began to move her ass up and down. Donny held himself almost rigid, peering down in the fading light as his cock was sucked deeper into her asshole. He watched the hairy lips of her cunt flex as she drew his cock all the way inside her ass.

"Mmmm, that's... that's good!" Marilyn wailed as her ass squeezed his cock. "Now fuck it, Donny. Fuck that tight, hot asshole! Bang me hard and fast! Ooo, I love this... your cock so hard and deep... up my asshole! Fuck that ass, baby! Fuck that hot asshole!"

Rubbing at her cunt and clitoris, Donny began to thrust his cock in and out of his mother's ass. Marilyn wiggled and sighed, sobbing with the greatest ecstasy yet. The way her asshole stretched around his cock was a thrilling sensation. The fullness of her ass was creating a storm of orgasms that went whipping through her over-heated body.

Donny's cock seemed to penetrate her asshole deeper than it ever had her cunt, but that was probably due to the perversity of the ass-fucking, she thought. She lifted her ass and began to grind as he plunged his prick in and out. She did not have to clench her asshole on his prick -- it did that of its own free will.

The burning sensation that she had felt initially was now gone, having been replaced by the most exquisite sensations she had ever experienced. Even as she humped her ass up and down on his cock, Marilyn wondered why she had not taken a cock into her asshole before.

"Donny, this is so good!" she murmured in a hot voice. "Ohhh, I love the way your cock feels in my ass! Ooo, honey, fuck Mother in the ass fast and hard! Really plunge your cock deep! Go as deep as you can! I'm coming, you know... coming already!"

Donny was grunting as he lunged his cock in and out of her ass. It was much tighter than her cunt and he thought his mother's cunt was the tightest thing beside her fist. His balls were swinging to and fro, and the heat of her tight asshole sucking on his cock was making them draw

up at the base.

"Mom, I can't last much longer!" he shouted.

"Don't wait!" she sobbed, grinding wickedly against him. "Don't wait! Come, darling! I want to feel your come juice squirting up my ass!"

Donny banged hard, driving his cock deeply. Then he slammed into her asshole and held himself there, his body stiff, his head thrown back. He gritted his teeth and a loud yelp came from him.

Marilyn felt his cock explode inside her asshole, then the foamy warmth of his come juice spurted along the smooth walls of her ass. She could not prevent the scream of ecstasy that tore from her constricted throat. It seemed to her that she was being blown apart with the force of her orgasm -- her cunt and asshole both in convulsive spasms.

The tormenting orgasms caused her legs to lift into the air, and Donny held them about his face, his cock gushing wildly into his mother's sucking asshole.

As they finished, he could no longer stand. His cock came out of her asshole with a small, audible plopping sound, and he sank to his knees. Before Marilyn lowered her legs, he shoved his face into her hairy cunt, kissing it as he gasped hotly.

Marilyn lay on the table for a long time, her swelling tits heaving up and down. Wonderment was on her beautiful face, a face that was glowing with the residue of her receding ecstasy. Her legs dangled over the edge of the table, wide apart, and the cool breeze of the early evening air helped her hot cunt some, but only some.

It was a long time before she recovered enough to sit up, and then she realized dusk had fallen. The birds had stopped chirping and the scurrying night sounds of tiny animals could be heard.

She stood up and saw her son resting his head on the cushions of a lounge chair, breathing evenly. She smiled at his sleeping face, not wanting to wake him but knowing he could not spend the night outside.

She shook his shoulder gently, and he looked up at her with sleepy eyes. "Time we went to bed darling," she whispered, helping him to his feet.

They climbed the stairs together, Donny leaning against his mother. Despite all his vigor when it came to fucking her and Sally, Marilyn realized that he was still a little boy.

CHAPTER NINE

It was late when Marilyn awoke.

She had been sleeping deeply and for a moment failed to understand what woke her up. Then she felt it again and smiled.

She was sprawled across the bed, uncovered. Donny was down between her spread thighs, licking and kissing her smooth ass, caressing it tenderly.

Marilyn wiggled her ass against his lips and tongue. "Mmmm, what a nice way to wake up," she murmured.

"I thought you were still asleep, Mom," he said, then playfully goosed her in the ass with his tongue.

"Hey, you little mother-fucker!" she squealed and rolled onto her back. She grabbed for him but he jumped from the bed quickly, shaking his cock at her.

"Want some, Mom?"

"I want some of your teasing ass, that's for sure," she laughed, scooting from the bed and chasing him as he ran into the bathroom.

She stood behind her son as he leaned over to adjust the shower, feeling his ass. "You're a teasing little mother-fucker, you know that, darling?"

"Yeah," he grinned at her. "I guess I am a mother-fucker, not to mention a Sally-fucker and an asshole-fucker."

"And a cunt-licker, don't forget," she played with him. "For God's sake, don't forget that!"

"Who could?" he laughed as he stepped into the shower. "Pussy tastes good, I'd never forget that."

They soaped each other and played like two innocent children under the shower. They spent most of their time however, washing his cock and balls, then her cunt and tits. When they finished, they dried each other off with fluffy towels, still playing about. Donny poked his mother's cunt, then shoved his face between her thighs to dart his tongue into her pussy. Marilyn spread her legs and leaned against the wall, gently pumping her hips back and forth as he licked her pussy. His tongue brought her to some delicious orgasms, but by then his cock was straining very hard.

As he lifted up, Marilyn placed him on the toilet seat, then straddled him, her legs on each side of his legs. "Put that cock in me before that hard-on goes away!" she urged.

While her son held the base of his cock, Marilyn plunged her cunt down onto it, then she sat there, rocking back and forth, her hands on his shoulders. They kissed a great deal as she lifted and lowered her naked ass. She sucked her son's tongue into her mouth as he fondled her shapely tits. She bounced her crotch up and down on his cock in a slow motion, both of them savoring the early morning fucking.

Most of the all-consuming initial excitement of fucking each other was done by this time. Now they could settle down to taking their time. Marilyn fucked her son without the earlier frantic motions of her ass, sighing with pleasure as she rode up and down his prick. They gazed into each other's eyes like longtime lovers. Donny caressed his mother's tits and fondled her thighs, squeezing the cheeks of her ass while she moved up and down, her cunt sliding easily on his stiff cock.

When she came, she leaned against him and mewled in a soft voice. The sucking of her cunt made his come juice come bubbling forth, filling her pussy with its precious sweetness. They sat there his way for a while, then she withdrew and stood up.

"I've got to shower again," she said.

After her second shower, she wrapped a big towel around her then went downstairs where her son waited. He sat at the small table in the kitchen, waiting for his breakfast.

The towel tucked securely over her tits, she prepared waffles and sausage for them. Even after these past few days, Donny still had not really become accustomed to seeing his tall, beautiful mother undressed. He sat quietly, gazing at her long, slender thighs and the barely visible cheeks of her ass.

Perhaps he was not accustomed to it yet, but he most certainly enjoyed it. The fires of intense, erotic desire burned extremely hot not only in him, but in Marilyn too.

Watching her son eat, Marilyn wondered when the consuming flames would become mellow. She knew they would, eventually. And she dreaded when it would happen but knowing enough of human nature, she realized it was inevitable. They would never stop fucking, she knew, never. But it would become less intense, less violent perhaps, and she decided that would probably be a good thing. They had been careless in their desire for each other, she knew. And that wasn't good at all. Yet on the other hand, if they had not been careless it was possible Sally would not have joined them the day before.

Looking at it that way, Marilyn realized their carelessness had told her two things: she found she enjoyed licking cunt. That is, she enjoyed licking Sally's cunt. Perhaps she would not like putting her mouth on another pussy. She didn't know about that. Sally was cute, sweet, and so erotically innocent, if such a combination was possible. Maybe it was her pale blonde cunt

that was so appealing. Marilyn didn't think she would care to run her tongue about the wet lips of some pussy that was as hairy as her own.

The other thing she had discovered about herself was how thrilling it was to watch her son fucking Sally. Seeing his cock penetrating that tight, sculptured cunt was intensely exciting to her and it was possible for her to come as she watched, mildly but come just the same. The same question applied here too, she thought. Would it be as exciting to see her son fuck someone besides little Sally?

The questions were too much for her and Marilyn shoved them aside. She smiled at her son as she sipped her coffee, the towel slipping a bit. With a lewd wink at Donny she pulled it back up and tightened it.

She cleaned up the kitchen when her son finished eating. She felt a sense of loneliness in the kitchen. Donny had taken off after pulling his shorts on, riding his bike down the narrow road toward Sally's house.

After she had dressed in a becoming housedress for the day, she wandered around the house, going outside, upstairs, downstairs, her mind filled with indecision. She sat on the patio, another cup of coffee with her. The hot tub did not invite her this morning. She leaned back in the lounge, drawing one knee up and sighed. She loved living in this semi-isolation, the house, the trees. It was the perfect place for this new relationship with her son... and Sally.

She felt no jealousy because her son had ridden off to see Sally. Nor was she jealous to think that they might enter the forest and fuck on the soft grass with the birds singing and the warm sun on their naked bodies. Donny, she was well aware of, was at the age where he wanted to stick his cock into any cunt he could get his hands on. That, to her way of thinking, was the normal process of growing.

Leaning back, her face to the sun, she imagined Donny and Sally somewhere in the woods, their amazing young bodies undressed, touching and playing with each other, his cock sliding into Sally's unbelievably tight, hot cunt. The image she drew in her mind was pleasant and her cunt began to pulsate, her clitoris swelling. She swung her uplifted knee to and fro as she idly fantasized about her son and Sally.

This morning's fucking with Donny had been very good, almost something special since it had been done with less frenzy. Her cunt tingled with a growing heat as she allowed her imagination free rein. She began to cup and squeeze one of her protruding tits, circling her sensitive nipples with the tip of her finger, feeling it grow taut against her dress.

In her mind she saw her son's tight ass writhing and bouncing between the slim thighs of Sally, his cock thrusting into that clinging, young pussy. She saw his balls swinging, remembering how she had licked and sucked them as he fucked the eager little girl only the day before.

Marilyn licked at her lips, her eyes closed. Her imagination was so vivid she could almost feel her son's balls between her lips as his cock moved in and out of Sally's pussy. The scene in her mind was so strong she thought she could hear his cock sliding into that sucking wetness.

Her cunt was going into a slow burn. She shoved her upraised knee aside. She had put her panties on this morning and they were tight in her crotch. Her housedress was almost at her hips, and she left her tit and began to slowly move her palm up and down the inner surface of her thigh, teasing herself deliciously. A soft moan bubbled from her lips as she circled the tightness of her panties, then drew her fingertip lightly up and down the puffy lips of her concealed cunt. The crotch of her panties was wet and that made it more enjoyable for her.

Marilyn's hips began to move, writhing against the cushion of the redwood lounge chair. The sun on her body -- and especially on her exposed thighs and crotch of her panties -- increased the exciting heat of her cunt. She moved her finger slowly up and down her pussy, tracing the outline of the hairy lips and applying a very light pressure to her swollen clitoris. Her other hand opened the top of her housedress, pulling it from her shoulders, revealing her tits to the heat of the sun. Her nipples were rigid and tingling.

Now and then Marilyn used both hands to squeeze her tits together, trying to rub her nipples against each other. She moaned in soft ecstasy, eyes closed to enjoy the vivid mental pictures of her son fucking Sally's pale, blonde-haired cunt.

Marilyn presented an erotic picture to her son as he stood at the glass doors, watching her. She had no idea he was home, not to mention watching her. But if she had known he was looking, it would not have mattered.

Donny with his cock straining, stared with pleasure, seeing his mother's creamy, impossibly long thighs, her swelling, shapely tits, and the crotch of her tight panties with the dark hair curling from the edges.

He shoved his shorts down, stepping from them, his cock arching up and jerking with eagerness. Holding his balls, he moved with silent footsteps toward his mother. There was no reason, of course, for this silence but he was excited to see her fondling herself this way, thinking she was alone.

Feeling his cock brush at her shoulder, Marilyn opened her eyes. She was not surprised to find Donny there, his prick moving about her shoulder and leaving a blurry trail of wetness. She smiled up at him, taking his cock in her hand and drawing the slippery, dripping head over one swollen tit.

"You're back, darling," she murmured.

"Just in time, I'd say." Donny laughed, bending forward and running his hand up and down his mother's pantied cunt. "You're kind of hot, huh, Mom?"

"Kind of is mild, Donny. I'm boiling!"

With a low laugh, Donny moved toward his mother's feet. He ran his tongue along her leg, past her knee and up the inside of her satiny thigh. With a small moan, he buried his face into her crotch, his hot lips kissing at her panties, his tongue licking up the moisture.

Marilyn gurgled softly as she lifted her ass to meet his mouth. "Ohhh, you're so sweet, Donny," she mewled, grinding gently into his lips.

She felt his tongue pressing tightly as he licked up and down the bulge of her panties. She could feel the heat of her son's tongue through the flimsy panties and slow waves of orgasms started rumbling through her. She squeezed her tits together, gazing down at his burning eyes as he licked about her cunt. Somehow, Donny had managed to get her distended clitoris between his lips and he chewed at it delicately, making Marilyn whimper with ecstasy.

Donny ran his hands underneath his mother's ass, lifting her crotch higher into his face. His fingers squeezed at the shapely ass cheeks while his tongue raced up and down the crotch of her wet panties, sending fire through Marilyn's shivering body. She moaned softly as the ecstasy burned hotter within her, centered at her cunt.

The way he squeezed at her ass increased her excitement, adding to the pleasure of his tongue moving up and down the tightness of her panties. The orgasms were growing, making her tremble.

"You're making me come, Donny," she whimpered with a thick voice. "My cunt is coming so nicely! I love the way you lick that pussy, baby. Ohhh, so sweet!"

Although her orgasms were not as strong and mind-shattering, they were very delicious. While still coming, she urged her son to slide up on her body. He trailed his throbbing cock along her thighs and pressed it upon her cunt as Marilyn kissed his moist lips. Then she began to pull at him again.

"Touch your cock on my titties, darling," she murmured. "I want to feel your cock on my tits."

Donny drew himself up, spreading his legs about her sides.

Her eyes glassy, Marilyn watched her son's cock as it moved upward. Taking his prick in her hand, she smeared the dripping juices around the curves of her tits, then onto her nipples. She pressed a nipple against his pisshole, watching it sink inward. For a while she tantalized them both by rubbing the smooth head of his cock about her tits, then she placed it between them and closed her hands on the tit mounds. She held his cock between her tits, watching the head protrude toward her face.

"Fuck my tits, Donny," she whispered with a thick voice. "Your cock feels so good between them, I want you to fuck me there. Come on baby, fuck Mother's tits."

Donny began to work his cock back and forth sliding it in and out of her tightly held tits. They both watched and began to breathe heavier.

Marilyn mewled with delight, enjoying the throbbing hardness of his cock. She held her tits tightly about his thrusting prick, feeling every throb as it slipped back and forth. Her tits were becoming very slippery from the juices dripping out of his piss hole, and that served to delight her even more.

"You like this, Donny?" she whispered up to him. "Does this feel good on your cock?"

"It sure does, Mom," he grunted in reply, his eyes shining. "Your tits are hot!"

"They're supposed to be," she sighed with pleasure. "My tits are supposed to be as hot as my cunt. Fuck Mother's tits, darling! Oooo, I like the way your hard cock feels between them."

Although she could not make her nipples touch, she could hold his cock tightly with the spongy mounds of her tits. As he fucked back and forth, the swollen head of his prick brushed her chin. With a lewd giggle, Marilyn tucked her chin tighter and found she could shove her tongue out to probe his piss hole. This excited them both, and every time her son fucked upward Marilyn licked his prick. The slippery taste of his cock thrilled her and she held her tits even tighter.

When Donny shoved his hands behind her head, lifting her face, she opened her lips and allowed him to shove his hard cock between them. She sucked his cock for a bit, then he returned to fucking her tits again. As her son alternately fucked her tits and mouth, Marilyn gurgled with heated ecstasy, her tongue swirling on the prick head every time it was between her lips.

Donny began to breathe faster and hotter, his eyes becoming glazed. She felt his balls against her flesh, writhing and becoming tight.

The trusts of his cock between her tits became more insistent, burning her flesh. She held her tits tightly about his cock, knowing he would soon be coming. He no longer shoved his prick into her mouth as his discharge boiled about in his precious balls. He concentrated on his mother's tits, and Marilyn was content to let him fuck this way. But she kept her chin tucked down, mouth open, her eyes steady with heat, focused on the flare of his piss hole.

He was moaning loudly now and Marilyn shoved her tongue out as far as she could, her lips very wide. Donny plunged his cock back and forth wildly, his cock jerking and throbbing. Marilyn waited, anticipating the squirting of that sweet, thick come juice.

Then it happened.

Thick, warm spurts of come juice gushed from the piss hole of her son's cock. She felt his jizz splash between her tits and over her neck and chin. But most of it landed on her outstretched tongue and inside her hungry mouth. Marilyn found it impossible to swallow his delicious come juice this way, and had to wait until he finished coming. Having her son come into her face this way was very, very exciting to her.

Donny slumped forward and Marilyn drew his cock between her lips, sucking and licking on it slowly but eagerly, his balls resting on her come-juice wet chin. While her son rested, she mouthed his prick lovingly, holding the cheeks of his ass with her palms.

Finally Donny moved from his mother and sat in a chair, his expression showing the pleasure she had given him.

"I gather you didn't find Sally," she said.

"She wasn't home." Donny replied.

"And that's why you came back with such a hard on, huh?" she smiled.

"No. I saw you feeling yourself."

"Did you like that?"

"You saw how hard my cock was, didn't you, Mom?" he countered.

"Mmmmm, I sure did!"

She lounged back, not bothering to pull the dress over her come juiced tits, nor close her thighs. Donny enjoyed seeing her this way, and she enjoyed him looking at her.

"Don't looks so sad, darling," she murmured. "I bet Sally will show up around here soon."

CHAPTER TEN

Hardly an hour later, Sally did show up.

Donny brightened as he saw the girl walking out onto the patio. She had entered without knocking, apparently thinking there was no need now.

That did not disturb Marilyn in the least. Sally could come and go freely in her home, as far as she was concerned. Sally wore a frilly dress today and explained that she had gone into the small town with her father to shop.

"I wondered why you weren't wearing your tight bathing suit." Marilyn replied.

Bouncing into a chair, Sally giggled. "I hate that thing, Marilyn. I only wore it to tease Donny."

"It served the purpose." Marilyn agreed. "I'm glad. You look much prettier in a dress."

Sally did look prettier. The dress made her look even younger and more innocent than she was. Her golden hair shined in the sunlight and her sparkling blue eyes smoldered with erotic excitement.

Sally sat with her knees apart, and both Donny and his mother could see the sweetness of her inner thighs and the shadow of her panties. It made Marilyn warm. She licked her tongue over her lips and saw that her son, still sitting nakedly, was getting another beautiful hard-on.

"There was a man." Sally said slowly. "He kept looking at me. He's not old, though. He's younger than you are, Marilyn. He had a nice hard-on." She giggled. "I guess I turned him on."

"You'd turn on anyone, honey." Marilyn laughed. "He didn't say anything to you, did he?"

"Just hello." Sally said.

Marilyn's erotic mind immediately began to consider all the possibilities here. She had wondered about fucking with two men before and it sounded great.

Sally moved closer to Donny and began to stroke his cock. Her blue eyes blazed as she squeezed his prick with one hand, gently twisting his balls with the other. Marilyn watched them, her cunt starting to throb and become wet once more.

Without urging, Sally leaned over Donny's lap and Marilyn saw her pink, moist tongue swirl about the head of his cock.

"Why Sally," she gurgled in delight. "Where did you learn that?"

"From you." Sally giggled.

"Me?"

"When you licked Donny's balls as he fucked me."

"Oh, that's right." Marilyn said.

She moved off the lounge and knelt at her son's side, watching excitedly as that small tongue moved about his cock. She ran her hand underneath Sally's dress and fondled her pantied ass.

"I'm gonna suck Donny's cock." Sally murmured hotly. "I wanna know what it feels like in my mouth."

"I might come." Donny warned.

"So come." Sally giggled. "I wanna know what your come juice tasted like anyway."

"You're full of surprises, Sally." Marilyn laughed.

Sally's blue eyes flashed at Marilyn as she opened her mouth and drew the swollen head of Donny's cock into it. A soft mewl came from her as she took half his prick into her mouth. Marilyn watched those hungry lips stretch around her son's cock. Sally struggled to take more prick into her mouth but she was unable to. His cock was too long and her mouth too small. But she managed admirably with what she could take.

The excitement of seeing this young, sweet girl taking her son's cock into her mouth was sending ripples of desire through Marilyn's body and she thought she would come just seeing this.

She squeezed Sally's tight little ass, finally shoving her hand under her panties to press a finger between her hot ass cheeks. Sally, with her small mouth stuffed with Donny's hard cock, whimpered and swayed her ass.

Donny leaned back, looking down his naked body, watching the pretty Sally and his mother with glowing eyes.

Looking up at her son's excited face, Marilyn said. "You're getting something most men only dream about, Donny, so relax and enjoy it."

Donny was between his kneeling mother and Sally, and he began to moan with excitement.

Marilyn moved her tongue to the base of his cock as Sally sucked at the head. Scraping her tongue up and down her son's prick, she licked at the stretched lips of the eagerly sucking young girl, then down Donny's cock again. She ran her tongue about his balls, her eyes constantly on Sally's wet lips. She was prepared to race her own mouth up to the head of his cock if Sally jerked away in surprise when Donny came.

Without saying a word, Marilyn and Sally began to switch places on his balls and cock. As Marilyn sucked his prick, Sally licked almost delicately at his balls. With her lips wrapped tightly about her son's cock, Marilyn saw Sally had more success with Donny's balls. The little girl could take both of them into her wet, hot mouth and suck on them. Sally made low squeals of pleasure as she held his balls inside her mouth, her blue eyes glazed as she watched Marilyn take every inch of Donny's cock into her mouth.

Again they changed places.

While Sally struggled, with mewling hunger, to take as much of Donny's cock as she could into her mouth, Marilyn licked and sucked at her son's balls. Underneath his thighs, Sally had moved her hand and pushed it up Marilyn's dress. The hot little girl rubbed at Marilyn's pantied cunt, applying pressure, making Marilyn coo with ecstasy. She had gotten her hand under Sally's panties and was working a finger into that succulent, tight pussy as she sucked her son's balls.

Again, without a word passing between them, Marilyn and Sally began to Donny's hard throbbing cock back and forth, each sucking in turn. While Sally sucked and licked about the swollen head, Marilyn was licking up and down the shaft. When she had his prick in her mouth, she had to leave enough of her son's cock for Sally to lick. Often, as they passed his prick between them, they would kiss one another, and this seemed to inflame Donny as much as the two women.

As she sucked Donny's cock with Sally, Marilyn was thinking of the man Sally mentioned.

The idea of meeting this man, perhaps inviting him to her home, excited her. She could experie

nce being fucked by her son and him at the same time. The idea of feeling a cock thrusting into her cunt and one in her mouth at the same time was exciting. She wondered, with her tongue sliding about Donny's balls, if she could get a prick into her cunt and asshole at the same time. It was certainly something she wanted to attempt. Then, there was Sally too. Perhaps they both take on Donny and this man that seemed so interested in the little girl.

As she changed places with Sally, taking her son's cock deep into her mouth while the little girl licked at his balls. Marilyn was visualizing two hard cocks penetrating her body, or Sally's. There was no doubt that Sally would love to be fucked and suck a cock at the same time. Sally had a mind that was as erotic as her own, and she certainly had a hot little pussy! She had started sucking on Donny's cock without any suggestion whatsoever and Marilyn felt Sally would do anything with a cock.

Donny was starting to wiggle and squirm, his moans more pronounced. They broke through Marilyn's erotic mind and she sensed her son would soon be gushing. She sucked harder and faster at his cock, but wanted to be sure his prick was inside Sally's mouth when he came. She wanted to see the little girl's reaction. If Sally didn't enjoy it, some of her dreams of erotic sex would disappear. To be absolutely erotic and enjoy sex to the fullest, Marilyn knew a man and woman had to be not only willing, but eager to do almost everything possible with a cunt and cock, to use every hole available.

Donny was twisting his naked ass about faster now, his groans louder. Marilyn lifted her mouth from his prick and arched it toward Sally's waiting mouth. Sally closed her hot lips about the swollen head of Donny's cock and Marilyn did not shove her own mouth to his balls as before. With intense eyes, she watched for Sally's reaction when her son flooded her hot little mouth with come juice. She kept her finger moving in and out of that gripping wet cunt, urging Sally on.

Donny lifted his hips, trying to stuff more of his swollen prick into Sally's sucking mouth. Then, with a grunt of ecstasy, he came.

Marilyn saw Sally's eyes widen as Donny's cock spurted thick, sweet come juice into her mouth. For just a moment, Sally seemed undecided as to what she should do and come juice began to escape the tightness of her lips, running along the shaft of Donny's cock. Those blue eyes became glazed and suddenly Sally gurgled.

Marilyn saw that slim throat work and knew Sally was swallowing Donny's come juice with excited ecstasy.

Marilyn moved her tongue out to lick away the river of come juice that had come from Sally's tight lips before she began to swallow, mewling with delight. Then without warning, she pulled her son's cock from Sally's mouth and caught one last squirt of her son's come juice.

Sally was whimpering as she watched Marilyn's lips and tongue suck up the white juice.

Marilyn felt Sally's tight cunt squeeze about her buried finger, and knew the girl was coming. She rammed her finger in and out of the girl's pussy swiftly, increasing the power of Sally's orgasm as she sucked the head of her son's cock.

When Donny allowed his ass to fall back, his breathing harsh, Marilyn pulled her mouth from his prick. She leaned across her son and kissed Sally, taking her finger out of the clasping cunt. Running her tongue about the girl's lips, she licked away the last traces of Donny's cock juice.

"Now." Marilyn said, "You two play while I get us something to drink. There's something I want to talk over with you."

When she came back with iced tea, she found her son and Sally holding each other, kissing and feeling. She placed the tea on the table and sat, watching them for awhile. Sally had removed her panties and her frilly dress was about her waist. One pink, small tit was exposed and Donny sucked on it as his hand moved about the tight ass of the writhing, gasping girl. Sally had a tight grip on Donny's cock, pumping it excitedly.

Marilyn pulled her dress to her waist and lifted her knees, spreading them out. She watched with burning eyes and began to rub at her cunt. Sliding her hand inside the tight crotch of her

panties, she moved a finger in and out of her pussy, her eyes burning as she watched her son and this sweet, young girl.

In her mind she was thinking of the man Sally had mentioned. If he showed that blatant of an interest in a girl of Sally's age, then there would be no problem at all.

She watched as Sally began to straddle her son, her creamy little ass flashing in the sunlight. Slipping from the chair, she sat on the redwood deck and held her son's cock as Sally moved her fine cunt onto the head of it.

Leaning over and resting her cheek on her son's thighs, she gazed at the sweet ass, seeing that pink, so very hot and wet cunt fucking Donny's cock. She fondled her son's balls again as Sally bounced up and down with squeals of pleasure.

She imagines what it would be like with this man Sally talked about, and she knew it would be good, very good.

She began to make plans, erotic plans in her mind. She twisted at her son's cock gently, watching that tight cunt hold him, sliding up and down. The tight pucker of Sally's asshole winked at her.

Marilyn moved her head along her son's thighs, and began to run the tip of her tongue about that hot asshole, finding it easy to lick at that blonde-haired cunt as it moved on Donny's cock.

Marilyn didn't need to hear the squeal of ecstasy coming from Sally to know the little girl was in orgasm. The flexing of her asshole against her tongue told her that. As Sally came she raced her cunt up and down Donny's cock so swiftly, Marilyn could hardly lick her asshole. Shoving in tight, she tasted come juice seeping from the tight lips of Sally's cunt, and her mind reeled as a throbbing orgasm ripped through her own body.

She kept her mouth pressed against her son's cock and Sally's cunt until the two stopped trembling. Then, after giving her son's balls a kiss, and licking the cheeks of Sally's ass, she drew back.

Slapping the little girl on her glowing ass cheek, she said. "Come on you two. We've got something to do."

Sally turned over, her legs spread wide, her succulent cunt glistening. "What are we going to do, Marilyn?" she asked.

Marilyn stood up, gathering her skirt about her waist and doing a playful bump and grind for them. "That man you mentioned, Sally."

"What about him?" she asked.

"Would you like to fuck him?"

Sally giggled. "I think so."

"Then get your panties on." Marilyn replied, smoothing her skirt over her long thighs. "Donny, put your shorts back on. We're going to town and see if we can find him!"

THE END