

Mom Loves It Outdoors
by Kathy Andrews

FOREWORD

A mother's desire for her son is a subject as old as the world of literature, and its theme, incest, can be traced in the on of Sodom and Gomorrah, and Lot's scheme to repopulate a supposedly desolate earth by sleeping with his daughters. The subject has been probed by Sophocles, and Freud defined the problem of incest. Eugene O'Neill, a great playwright, encompassed the theme in one of his most important works.

An incestuous desire is now considered normal, healthy, and is often expected by psychologists. But should a mother ever be so overwhelmed by those desires that she can no longer keep them in check, the results might be terrible and far reaching.

MOM LOVES IT OUTDOORS is the story an incestuous-relationship between a young mother and her children. It is a startling novel with an important message for society.
--The Publisher

CHAPTER ONE

The scent of lemon filled the air. The groves were in full bloom. Susan loved this time of year more than any other. The scent of lemon, the flower or the fruit, always made her feel erotic.

Enjoying the scents, though, was not the same as enjoying the tingling flesh of another--a man to share her wanton joy. Over a year had passed since her husband had been killed in an accident, and for a while, She had coped, but now the groves were in bloom, and she--was having a difficult time. Walking through the grove now, her cunt became very moist, getting wetter with each step.

She remembered how she and her husband would sneak away--from the house in the evening, carrying a blanket, and beneath the lemon trees, undress and clutch each other. He had enjoyed the lemon scent as much as she and his cock would rage with hardness on those unforgettable evenings, bringing her to orgasm after orgasm. But now she no longer had him, had no one to share her desires with.

She paused near a tree, poking her nose into a blossom and inhaling deeply. Why the Scent of lemon did these wonderful things to her body, she didn't know, and she didn't care to find out why. She simply wanted to enjoy it. The strong scent in her nose sent a wild, lurching sensation to her pussy, creating a throbbing hardness in her clit, almost as if she were on the brink of orgasm. Moaning softly at the delicious feeling, she stood smelling the blossom, fondling her tits through the open neck of her skirt. She felt her nipples strain with bursting hardness.

Feeling wonderfully wicked, she opened the shirt to let the sun kiss the creamy softness of her firm, shapely tits. Her nipples perked upward, tilted with tingling hardness. She started rubbing her fingers lightly along the seam of her tight, ragged old shorts. They had been at one time a pair of jeans, now faded and worn. She loved them because the seam pressed so perfectly against the slit of her cunt, crushing her throbbing clit. Her husband had loved to watch her wear them, and at his suggestion, she cut them very high so her lovely ass could be seen. But he wasn't there to see her beauty now. No one was around to see her beauty to enjoy her bubbling hungers.

Susan was thirty-two years old, much too young to be a widow, and especially a widow with steaming desires that were very hard to control. She was tall, slender and very lovely. Her hair was dark, almost a bronze color, and her eyes were unusually blue. Her face could grace the cover of any magazine, and her body was what boys and men dreamed of, waking up with a gushing cock in their hands. She knew she was beautiful, but she accepted it. She did not flaunt it, nor was she vain about it. Having two children had not left a mark on her, and she did no

t have to watch her diet or exercise to maintain her wet-dream body. It was a body to be shared, to enjoy, to take delight in, a body that loved to be touched, caressed, made love to. Susan was very receptive to touch, to sight. Her husband had shown her she had hidden hungers, and had opened her up until she had little, if any, inhibitions with him.

Yet they had been careful around Ginger and Toby.

Her and son had never caught them, never seen the wild', delicious things they did with each other.

She thought of them, walking slowly through the lemon grove. Toby, growing-fast, was the oldest by a year. It amused Susan as she watched him try to imitate his father, to be the man his father was. He was an energetic boy, always working in the groves. He was not much help yet, but in a few more years he would be working the groves like a grown man. He was starting to gain muscles, his voice recently changing to a deeper tone, still shrill at times, then unexpectedly dropping into hoarseness.

Ginger was a little beauty with a mouth-watering body already. Her hair was silky, a red, dish blonde, with blue eyes-like her mother's. She was still gangly, but filling out prematurely. Susan had noticed the tight little mounds of burgeoning tits on her daughter, the swell of her pink nipples against her t-shirts and dresses, and still put off getting Ginger into a bra. Her legs were very long goldenly tanned, with satiny flesh. Her pretty little ass jutted out in two adorable bubbles, so sweet that it made the palms itch to feel, to hold, to caress. She had the face of an angel, a very sweet, innocent face, but Susan had seen a wildness into those blue eyes that resembled her own.

Both Ginger and Toby enjoyed the isolation of the lemon groves. They were not really isolated; it was only fifteen minutes into town. But here they had the open spaces, without neighbors to see them. They played among the groves and in the watering sprinklers all the time. Susan never worried about them. She had no reason to worry about them. Nothing could harm them in the groves.

Susan didn't remember unzipping her shorts and pushing her hand into them. But she had, and was strolling with her hand cupping her cunt, feeling the soft hair against her palm, the puffy heat of her slit, the wetness on her fingers. Her tits moved in a tight manner as she walked, her nipples high and swollen. She pressed at her clit, and the soft moan it brought from her almost caused her to miss the other sound.

She stopped, turning her head, listening.

"I can do that, too," she heard her daughter's happy voice.

"Not standing up," came her son's reply.

"I've done it before," Ginger said.

For a reason she couldn't explain, Susan kept her breathing as quiet as she could, and being careful not to step on twigs, moved toward their voices. She felt a heat swell in her, a feeling that she was about to see something Ginger and Toby didn't want her to see. The voices became louder and clear as she approached. They had their backs to her, and Susan peeked at them from behind a tree. Toby was in jeans, Ginger in shorts.

"Don't you get wet when you do it standing up, Ginger?" Toby was asking his sister.

Ginger giggled, a cute sound. "'I did at first, but not anymore."

"Why did you wanna do it standing up?"

"I don't know. It just sounded like fun, and it is."

Toby turned to face his sister.

Susan jerked her hand to her mouth to stifle the sudden gasp.

Toby's jeans were open, his cock out.

Her eyes burned, turning glassy as she stared at it. There was a quick throb in her cunt, and only now did she realize the hand covering her mouth was the one she had been feeling of her cunt with. The heady scent assaulted her nostrils, and to her surprise, she almost came. She noticed that her daughter was gazing at her brother's cock with smoldering young eyes, her soft lips parted, and her chest heaving up and down.

It never entered Susan's mind to let them know she was there, to say something to them, to put a stop to it. All she wanted to do was watch, see what they would do with each other. She found herself becoming very excited, with her ass bunching as her cunt pulsated wetly. Her tits were still exposed, trembling as hunger boiled through her.

"Let's see how far you can do it," Ginger said in a trembling voice.

Toby took his cock in his fingers, arching his hips forward. "See that leaf? I can piss right on it."

Susan shivered. She didn't know her son used those words.

Ginger gave a little squeal, stepping to one side, her eyes fixed upon her brother's cock. "Do it, Toby. I wanna see if you can piss that far."

Susan's cunt was tightening, drawing inward. Listening to them was creating a wanton fire in her body, the sight of her son's cock making her shake from head to toe.

A spurt of golden piss erupted from Toby's cock.

"Ohhhh!" Ginger mewled, her slender body trembling as she watched, one small hand cupped about a tiny tit, her other sliding to the front of her shorts. "You did it, Toby! You pissed that far!"

Toby stopped, although obviously not finished.

"Now you try it, Ginger," he said.

A slight flush crept over her sweet face, and she looked up at her brother shyly. "I never did it with anyone watching before. I might have trouble."

"Be fair, Ginger," Toby urged. "I showed you and now you gotta show me."

Susan found herself, in her mind, urging her daughter to do what her son wanted, because she wanted to watch, too. Her shorts were still unzipped, but buttoned at the waist, and as she crouched peering at them, the fly gaped, exposing the soft, dark hair of her cunt. She had never worn panties with her shorts.

Ginger giggled shyly, trying to pull the tight crotch of her shorts to one side, but found it impossible.

"I can't get my shorts out of the way," she giggled.

"Then unzip them," Toby urged, his voice-going from high to low.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you?" Ginger said, her eyes flashing. "Then you'd see me."

Toby lifted his cock, wagging it at his sister. "You see mine, don't you?" "I see it, Toby," Ginger said quietly, her eyes burning on the head of her brother's cock. A golden bead of piss clung to it. "Oh, yes, I see it!"

Her small hands fumbled with the front of her shorts. Susan saw the pink panties as her daughter wiggled her shorts down to her thighs. She saw, too, that her son was watching hotly and his cock was hardening.

"Now your panties," Toby said, croaking.

"Not down," Ginger replied, her voice whispery. "I'll do it this way."

She slipped a finger into the crotch of her pink panties, and pulled it aside. Susan swallowed. The honeyed slit of her daughter's cunt was lovely, so smooth-looking, so soft. She noticed, the sun glint on a few golden hairs, and also glistening wetness.

"Try that twig," Toby said, pointing.

Susan thought he was pointing at her, but it was only in her direction. Toby and Ginger stood side by side, facing her, and she was surprised they didn't see her peering at them. Her eyes moved from her son's pushing cock to her daughter's revealed cunt. She was burning up, her cunt on fire, juices soaking into the tight seam of her cutoffs.

Ginger parted her legs, bending her knees slightly. She held her panties to one side, using the fingers of her other hand to spread the succulent slit of her cunt. Susan saw her tiny clit lift, and then a gush of golden piss spewed out of Ginger's adorable cunt, spurting toward the twig. Ginger giggled as she pissed, and Toby, after seeing she could reach the twig, was leaning over and gazing at his sister's cunt, panting heavily, gripping his cock in his fist now.

Susan pressed her palm harder against her lips, her eyes wide, burning with intensity as she watched. Her tits were hard very swollen, her nipples feeling as if they were going to burst. Her cunt was throbbing, convulsions near. Her clit felt as hard as a rock, swollen stiffly.

"I told you I could do it!" Ginger giggled, the stream slowing. "Oh, damn! I knew that would happen!"

As the stream slowed, Ginger dribbled along her thigh, getting her shorts wet.

Toby was shaking, his cock very hard in his fist. He stared hungrily at his sister's cunt, her piss gleaming on the inside of one thigh. Then, without saying anything, Toby began pumping his cock.

"Toby! You're not playing fair!" Ginger gasped, watching him, "You're not supposed to do that!"
"It feels too good, Ginger!" Toby gasped his fist sliding up and down his cock. "I gotta do it!"

Susan was getting weak, her legs shaking badly. Her daughter was watching her son jack off, still with her panties pulled away from her sugary cunt, her small body shivering. She was moaning softly as she watched, and then began to touch the slit of her pussy, rubbing at the sides of her now straining clit.

"You can do it, too, Ginger," Toby panted, watching her fingers. "We can do it together."

"You're so hard, Toby!" Ginger gurgled. "Does it get hard like that very often?"

"All the time," Toby gasped, staring at his sister's cunt, pounding his cock faster. "Play with it, Ginger! I wanna see you play with your pussy, too!"

Susan clutched one of her naked tits, her hand moving from her mouth to her open shorts, her fingers sliding into them. She felt more excitement than she had in a long time, watching her son and daughter being wicked with each other. Her tongue moved over her lips, her eyes smoldering as she rubbed at her own distended clit.

Toby was shaking now, his hips jerking as he ran his hand up and down his cock. Ginger was gazing with glazed eyes, panting hotly, finger busy at the creamy slit of her young, almost hairless cunt. Susan was holding her breath, anticipating her son coming, his juice gushing out of his cock as she and her daughter watched intently. Toby was groaning, his young face showing the strain, his hips pumping to the rhythm of his fist.

"Oh ... ohhhh!" he groaned.

"What is it, Toby?" Ginger asked, alarmed.

"I'm gonna come!" Toby shouted.

Susan almost gasped out loud as her son came, his creamy juices spurting with force. He gushed over a foot, rapidly, coming hard. Ginger made soft squealing sounds, pressing her palm into her sugary cunt hard, her small ass wiggling.

"Ooooh, that makes me feel so funny!" Ginger cried out. "I think I'm gonna piss again!"

But instead of peeing, her young cunt contracted in her very first orgasm, making her cry out with joy. Her face twisted with ecstasy as she watched her brother come over and over, smashing her small hand as hard as she could against her vibrating cunt.

Susan had her hand clamped back over her mouth again, choking back the sobs as she, too, came. Juices dripped from her cunt into her shorts, and her clitoris jerked hotly. The slit of her cunt compressed, expanded, sucking with a powerful orgasm. She was weak when it passed, and was afraid to move as she kept watching her son and daughter.

Neither Ginger nor Toby seemed to be in any hurry to cover themselves. They didn't want to cover up, but to keep looking at each other. Susan, with strength coming to her muscles, found herself enjoying watching them, not ashamed of them, not at all angry. She felt more excitement now than she had in a long time, and she had no intention of interfering with them. That is, not in any way to make them stop.

She was thinking. Her blood was boiling, and her thoughts were so wicked that she became almost desperate. She didn't know what they would do, but the compulsion was much too strong for her to ignore.

She stood up straight, her shirt hanging open, her lovely tits revealed with tilted nipples burning. She pulled her hand out of her gaping shorts, and stood for a moment longer, looking at her son and daughter facing each other, both of them staring hard at young cock and cunt.

"I can do it, too," Susan said, stepping into the open. "Mother!" Ginger gasped, her hands jerking at her shorts frantically, her face flushed as her eyes expressed fear. Toby jammed his cock into his pants fast, turning his back to his mother.

"I can piss just as far as either of you," Susan said boldly.

Ginger stared open-mouthed at her mother's naked tits, at the gaping of her shorts. Toby, zipping his jeans, turned, and his mouth fell open as he saw his mother's exposure.

Susan grinned a wicked grin, holding her shirt wide open. "I said, I can piss just as far as you two, maybe farther."

The dark hairs of her cunt gleamed through the gap of her shorts, and Toby made a loud swallowing sound as he stared, fascinated, no fear on his face at all. His cock became rigid inside his pants, pushing outward, outlined for his mother to see. Susan gazed openly at the bulge of his cock, then glanced at her daughter, who had her shorts adjusted now.

"I want to play, too," she said, her voice low.

"But, Mom ..." Toby stammered.

Unashamedly, Susan unsnapped her cutoffs, pushing them down. She was shivering with lewdness, the intense wanton sensation making her throb all over as she revealed herself to her son and daughter. Both Ginger and Toby stared open-eyed at the thick triangle of her pussy hair, at her straining tits. Susan ran her fingers down through the hair, spreading her legs. Her cutoffs spread wide near her knees. She parted the swollen hairiness of her cunt. Her clit stood out tightly, the wetness of her slit gleaming hotly. She spread her feet, bending her knees, and leaning her shoulders back, sent a strong gush of golden piss almost three feet away.

Ginger and Toby gasped as they watched, and Susan giggled lewdly, holding her cunt wide open so they could see. Her ass trembled, bunching, causing her to piss in spurts.

The stream slowed, dribbling, and ran along her thighs. She moaned softly, watching their expressions. Her son and daughter were trembling badly, and Toby's cock bulged in raging hardness. Ginger's young hips twisted, and she was clutching one of her tight little tits, her eyes fiery.

"I pissed farther than either of you," Susan whispered, and ran her hand along one thigh, cupping her cunt, rubbing slowly. Her tongue moved over her lips, very slowly. "And I can use my fingers the same way, too."

"Mother ..." Ginger said in a shy voice.

"Mom, are you all right?" Toby asked, husky-voiced.

"More than right--now," Susan said, her voice throaty. "More right than I've felt for a long time."

CHAPTER TWO

Standing with her tits showing and her shorts at her knees, letting her son and daughter look at her, Susan watched their faces closely. Doing such things with each other was much different than doing them with their mother, and she wanted to be sure before she went farther.

Toby's cock kept bulging, and when she searched his eyes, she saw desire, excitement, need in them. Ginger, to her surprise, was showing the same thing. But she knew neither of them had never gone farther than what she had just seen, that both were inexperienced, but very, very eager. What had held them off so far, she didn't know, but they weren't going to hold back any longer.

She leaned against a lemon tree, her tits lifting, her eyes slitted as she watched them. Toby was making low sounds in his throat and Ginger was writhing and gurgling softly, their eyes burning on her body. Susan lifted one leg, and slipped her foot out of her cut-offs, letting them fall to her other foot. She ran her fingers through her pussy hair, parting it to show the pink wetness of her cunt. It was like the way she had teased her husband in the groves, but she felt it more intently with her son and daughter.

"Don't hide them from mother," she moaned. "I've already seen them, watching you two. Don't hide them from me now."

"Hide what, Mother?" Ginger asked.

Toby, finally understanding, laughed in delight. "My cock and your pussy, Ginger!"

"Toby!" Ginger gasped. "Not in front of Mother!"

"Oh, yes, in front of mother," Susan said. She worked her middle finger into her cunt, unabashedly letting her son and daughter watch as she slowly fingerfucked herself. "Right in front of mother. Both of you ... let me see! I want to have fun, too."

Ginger and Toby gaped as they watched her, seeing the juicy cunt lips close about her finger, hearing the wet sounds, watching her tits jiggle slightly.

Toby was the first to comply.

He almost ripped his pants open in his haste to get his cock out. It jumped from his pants, hard and throbbing, the head smooth and swollen, juice dripping from the tip. He clutched it, running his fist back and forth. Ginger, shaking wildly, looked from her mother to her brother, her hands agitated, darting to her small tits, down to her hips, back to her tits again. She was breathing in labored sounds, eyes smoldering.

"Now you, Ginger," Susan urged, dragging her soaked finger out of her cunt and pulling upward on her rigid clit.

Fumbling with her fingers, Ginger opened her shorts again, and pushed them down, her eyes darting from her brother's cock to her mother's steaming cunt. She seemed not to know what

to do next, her shorts at her knees, her tight pink panties clinging to her small hips.

"Your panties, baby," Susan breathed, both hands at her cunt now, opening the slit, pressing it tightly. "Push your panties down, too."

A deep-throated squeal came from Ginger as she shoved her panties down to her knees, one hand cupping her cunt shyly.

Susan let her daughter adjust, delighted that her son was not as hesitant. She bent her knees, her back sliding down the trunk of the lemon tree. She spread her knees wide, working at her cunt with swift thrusts of her finger. She watched her son pump his cock as he stared in fascination at her exposed pussy and what she was doing with her fingers.

"Ooooooh, Mother!" Ginger gasped hotly, rubbing at her succulent pink cunt now, unable to keep from doing it. "You sound so wet!"

"I am wet!" Susan gasped, thrusting two fingers into her cunt. "I'm so wet, so very wet and very hot! I need it! I want it!"

"Do it, Mom!" Toby panted.

"I am!" Susan gasped, plunging a third finger into her cunt. Ginger and Toby could see the stretching of their mother's pussy, see how wet her hand was getting, the soft hair framing it. "I am doing it! I'm going to make myself come ... just like you two did!"

Ginger had lost her shyness now. It was replaced by a steaming urge to feel what she had earlier, those wonderful, ever-so-delicious pulsations between her thighs. She poked a finger into her tight little cunt, crying out with pleasure as she probed, her eyes darting to her mother's naked body, to her brother's cock. Toby was dripping a lot, smearing the shaft of his prick with the liquid.

"Ahhhh, so good!" Susan moaned, watching them as she lewdly fingerfucked herself. "To watch you two ... to do it in front of you! Ohhhh, God, this is so good!"

Her ass wiggled as she squatted there, knees flung very wide apart. Her tits shook, her eyes blazing.

"Toby ..." she gasped. "Don't come! Please, baby, don't come!"

"But I gotta, Mom!" he panted. "You can see how hard I am!"

"No, don't come!" she cried, jerking her dripping fingers out of her cunt and standing up. She flung her shirt from her shoulders. She stepped close to her son, jerking his fist off his cock, and closing her own about it. "Ohhh, so hard! Ahhh, nice and hard!"

She stroked her son's cock, with Toby grinning from ear to ear, his hips pushing forward. Ginger stared open-mouthed, her finger buried into her sugary cunt, surprised to see what their mother had done. She had wanted to grab hold of her brother's cock before, but shyness had prevented her.

Susan, feeling the hot hardness in her hand, suddenly made a decision.

"Give it to me, Toby," she asked, breathless. "Please, honey, give it to mother!"

Now it was Toby that seemed not to understand. But Ginger knew right away what her mother meant.

"Mother, you mean you want Toby to ..."

Susan, almost out of her mind with heat, jerked her son's cock hard, then turned it loose and worked quickly at his jeans, opening them, pushing them to his feet. She stared at his cock, lifted high at an angle to his stomach, his full balls so hot. She sucked in a deep breath, cradling his balls in her hand, feeling the hot fullness, the youth of them.

"Stick it in me!" she gasped. "I want it inside me!"

"You mean ..." Toby gasped, hardly believing it.

"Yes, fuck me!" Susan cried out. "I mean fuck me!"

Ginger giggled, twisting her little ass and shaking with heat.

"But, Mom ..." Toby moaned.

"Fuck me," she insisted. "Fuck me right here, on the ground!"

She pulled from him, dropping to the ground, not minding the dirt on her naked skin. She spread her legs wide, knees bent with her ass lifted. Her cunt beckoned with glistening softness. Twisting her ass slowly, she held her arms up to her son, with Ginger now dancing about excitedly.

"Do it to Mother!" Ginger gurgled. "Go on, Toby, do it to her!"

Toby seemed frozen, standing with his jeans at his feet, his cock almost slapping his stomach, gazing between his mother's slender thighs.

"Fuck me!" Susan demanded. "Ram your hard cock up my hot cunt and fuck me, Toby!"

Ginger pushed her brother and Toby stumbled, falling between their mother's spread thighs, his cock sliding along one leg toward her cunt. His hands flew forward to catch himself, and Toby found himself with his hands filled with his mother's jutting tits. He gasped, starting to jerk away, but Susan grabbed his ass, her fingers digging into his flesh.

"Do it!" she demanded, wrapping her long legs about him, her hips gyrating as her cunt searched for his cock. "Do it now, Toby!"

Toby was caught in the hot squeeze of his mother's thighs, his cock pressed into the soft mat of her pussy hair, his balls rubbing the wet, throbbing slit of her cunt. He stared down into his mother's steaming eyes, shaking, not knowing what to do, or how to do it. Susan clutched him desperately, swinging her naked ass around, arching hard against him. Ginger, squealing with wicked delight, danced about them, her eyes on fire with wanton pleasure. Susan caught her young daughter's expression, and her pulses leaped. Ginger, young as she was, obviously was a hot little girl. And just as obviously, she wanted to see Toby fuck their mother as much as Susan wanted her son to fuck her.

Toby, caught up with the heat of his mother's body, began probing blindly with his cock, stabbing almost frantically. He kept missing his mother's cunt, and since Susan obviously was not going to turn him loose, it was up to Ginger to give him some help. As she squatted at their hips, her hot little hand moved between her brother's thighs, her fingers pulling at his hard cock. Leaning down, she saw her mother's hairy slit, dripping juices. She pushed her brother's cock to the puffy lips, and Toby thrust.

"Ahhhh, baby! Yes, yes!" Susan whimpered. "Oh, my God--yes!"

Her son's cock stretched her fiery cunt, the shaft rubbing along the satiny walls. She dug her hands into his naked ass, straining against him as his cock jerked about, her clit smacked at the base. Her pussy squeezed him, making Toby grunt. He was still clutching his mother's tits, her nipples hot and hard, boring into his palms.

"Stab it!" Susan cried out, humping her ass, riding her son's cock as he held himself stiff in fascination. "Ram it in me! Toby, fuck me ... fuck mother!"

Ginger was gazing with blazing eyes, watching her mother holding him between her thighs, seeing her naked ass twisting wantonly. Her young cunt was on fire, so wet she couldn't believe it. She spread her knees and rubbed at her hairless pussy with her palm and fingers, breathing hard. She placed her other hand on her brother's naked ass and pushed.

"Do it to her, Toby!" Ginger cried out. "Ooooh, Mother, I can see it inside you!"

"Yes, watch it, Ginger!" Susan sobbed, humping her ass up and down. "Toby, fuck me! Fuck me right now!"

Toby, his balls on fire and his cock being squeezed by his mother's cunt so wonderfully, began to plunge in and out by instinct, causing his mother to gasp in ecstasy. Susan gasped in delight as her son's hard cock began to pound into her overheated cunt. She unlocked her legs, placing her feet on the ground, knees spread wide, and churned her crotch wantonly with his lunging movements. The wet sounds seemed loud, the squishy juices of Susan's cunt creating intense slipperiness around his cock. Her ass never touched the ground now. She held it high, twisting and twirling, humping up at him, making soft little slaps against his balls. Her hands clung to his waist, and Toby, still holding her tits, was gasping and trembling.

His weight rested on his mother's tits, but Susan didn't feel it. All she felt was his cock sliding in and out of her bubbling cunt, scraping her clit, his balls bouncing off her gyrating ass. The sensations of Toby's cock in her pussy sent her pulses racing, her mind reeling. She strained her head back, eyes suited with mindless passion, churning her hips wickedly to his thrusts. She dug into his waist with strong fingers, gurgling sounds in her throat.

Susan could feel her daughter next to them, but she couldn't focus on her, see her sweet expression. She could, however, hear the hot breathing of her daughter. She felt more wanton, more wicked, more perverse than ever in her life, and she knew it was because she was fucking her son, and that her daughter was not only watching them fuck, but was being turned on intensely by watching. The very idea of being fucked by her son on the ground, in the lemon grove, with her daughter watching, was the most thrilling thing that Susan had ever experienced. The knowledge that she was exhibitionistic was never so strong. Being seen with her son's cock in her cunt was sending her into a soaring passion that was maddening.

"Toby, Toby ... oh, baby, you're so hard! Mother loves it hard! Mother's cunt loves it hard! Ahhhhh, your cock ... so hard, so fucking hard! In my cunt, baby! Your hard cock is in mother's cunt, fucking it! Ooooooh, give mother's cunt that hard cock! Give my hot pussy every fucking inch of your beautiful, hard cock!"

Toby, panting heavily, rammed almost brutally, driving his cock in all the way, smashing at his mother's swollen pussy lips with desperate lunges. His cock tingled, his balls were hard and boiling. The clasp of his mother's fiery cunt around his cock was amazing.

Susan was in the clutch of the hottest ecstasy of her life. It seemed to her that Toby's cock reached depths she had no idea she possessed, touched nerves in her cunt she had not been aware of. She could feel the hard ridges of his cock, feel the swollen head rubbing the walls of her clinging cunt, the powerful throb that raced through it. She flung her knees wide, straining to pull his cock all the way into her compressing cunt. She began to make noises, low and deep in her throat. Her body was on fire, trembling uncontrollably. Her cunt was grasping at her son's cock like a fist, gripping and relaxing, something that surprised her and delighted her son.

Toby, grunting, worked his ass up and down, his eyes closed and mouth gaping. His movements turned frantic, jerky, uncoordinated. His balls were very tight, aching. Susan felt her son's cock throbbing, seeming to grow larger inside her cunt. She darted her hands to his naked, humping ass, curling her fingers into each cheek. She drew her knees up and back, lifting her crotch to his cock.

"Ohhhh, I'm ... I'm ..." A scream ripped from her throat.

Her cunt contracted, gripping her son's cock so tight that he found he could not pull it back. The convulsions squeezed hard, flexing around the base of his cock. His balls, smashed into the spreading cheeks of her ass, felt the wild puckering of her asshole.

"You're making mother come!" Susan sobbed crazily. "You're making me come! Oh, God, it's so good! My cunt ... oooh, I love it so much! I love to come, to be fucked and come so hard like this!" The rippling spasms grabbed his cock over and over, and Susan thrashed mindlessly on the ground, her ass swinging lewdly. The orgasm almost shattered her, it was so strong. When the convulsions lost power, Toby began to fuck her again, ramming swiftly, making choking sounds in his throat. Susan, with her knees pulled toward her shoulders, slipped her arms behind them, spreading them, offering her cunt to her son wantonly.

"Fuck me, fuck me!" she wailed, feeling herself on the brink of another orgasm. "Fuck

my cunt! Make me come again, baby! Ohhh, your cock is throbbing in mother's cunt! Squirt it to me, Toby! Squirt your come juice in mother's cunt! Come in my pussy! Fill mother's cunt up with hot come juice!"

Toby suddenly rammed hard, his body stiff. He lifted his young face to the sun, straining as deep as he could into his mother's cunt. His balls swelled, and his cock seemed to increase in size.

"Mom! Ohhh, Mom!"

"Come!" Susan cried out. "Spurt that sweet juice up my cunt!"

With a loud grunt, Toby came. He spurted his scalding come juice into his mother's cunt rapidly, splashing the satiny walls. Susan felt each squirt, felt it more than she ever had.

With a cry, she came again, her hairy cunt squeezing his juices out of his preciously young balls. As she came with him, she felt his balls writhing against her puckering asshole, felt his cock jerking in the clamping heat of her cunt. The squirts seemed to last forever, and each time he spurted into her, her cunt would contract with fantastic orgasmic ripples.

Toby lost what strength he still had as he came in his mother's cunt. His hands slipped off her tits to the ground, and he lay on top of her. Susan lowered her long legs, spreading them out wantonly as she felt his cock soften inside her cunt. She caressed his now-sweaty back, and as her eyes focused, saw her daughter squatting at their hips, her young eyes fiery. She saw that Ginger was still rubbing her cunt, and her hand glistened wetly. Ginger's expression was beautiful, her eyes glassy, and her little ass twisted lewdly. Her breathing came in soft gasps, and her naked little body was shuddering. Her tiny tits were hard, her pink nipples protruding in tingling sweetness.

Susan gently pushed her son off her body, and sat up on the ground. She very tenderly removed Ginger's drenched hand from that candied cunt.

"Let me help you, darling," she said in a low, husky voice. "I know what you're feeling, and I won't let you suffer, Ginger."

Ginger, with her young knees spread wide, was desperate in need. Her eyes were unfocused, her sweet mouth parted. Toby moved to watch, and Susan began to rub at her daughter's protruding clit, slowly easing a finger into the hairless slit. She gasped at the smooth tightness of her daughter's cunt, and began to fuck up and down, stabbing her finger into Ginger's cunt while her thumb agitated the swollen clit.

"Come, baby," Susan urged in a soft, but hot, voice. "Come for mother. Just feel it, and come, darling."

Ginger began to squeal, twisting her little ass, her knees very wide apart. She squatted with her head tilted back, eyes closed, ecstasy shining on her lovely young face. Toby watched with interest as his mother's finger darted in and out of his sister's cunt, seeing the creamy soft folds grip their mother's finger.

"So tight, Ginger," Susan said softly. "Your little cunt is so tight on mother's finger. And so very hot! God, you have a tight, hot little cunt, Ginger!"

"Mother ..." Ginger gasped, grabbing Susan's lower arm. "Ooooooh, Mother! I'm gonna ... ohhh, I'm gonna piss, Mother!"

"No, you aren't," Susan said. "You're going to come. But if you piss, that's okay, too."

Ginger, with a scream, went into contractions, her hairless cunt pulling at her mother's finger, tightening even more. Her small body shook violently and the screams of her ecstasy sounded tortured.

"I don't know what you two think of me now," Susan said, "but I couldn't stop myself."

She was sitting on the ground under the lemon tree, leaning against the rough trunk. She had pulled her shirt over her shoulders. One flawless tit was exposed, and her ragged shorts lay in her lap, concealing her bushy cunt. Sitting on a small patch of weedy grass, Ginger gazed at her mother, long legs crossed, still naked. Just to one side and behind his sister, Toby leaned against another lemon tree, equally naked.

"I heard you two, and then I watched. Something came over me, something very strong, and I had to do it. I hope it was okay." Her voice was very soft, low, anxious. She looked at them with misty eyes, her cunt still pulsating sweetly from the fucking her son had given her. She could feel his juices still inside her cunt, hot and wet, seeping slowly from the puffy slit. "Your father and I, we ... well, that doesn't matter now. What does matter is what we do about this." They still said nothing.

"I don't believe you two have done much with each other, but you were getting close. You haven't, have you?"

Ginger shook her head, her soft hair waving slowly about her exquisite face. Toby shifted his foot, looking at their mother.

"Only what you saw us doing, Mom."

Somehow that pleased Susan. Not that they had waited, but that she wanted to be in on it when they did something with each other. Her eyes lowered to her son's dangling cock and balls. He had little hair around his cock, and none on his balls. He was young, so preciously young. He was not skinny, but not fully filled out, either. She gazed at the smooth head of his cock, seeing a small bead glisten on his piss-hole. She swallowed, and shifted her gaze to her daughter, looking at the tight tits, so small that they were mostly nipples, but pink, perky nipples. Lowering her eyes, she stared at the scattered fuzz at the top of the soft, tight-looking slit of Ginger's cunt, and felt more moisture fill her mouth.

Ginger, watching her mother's eyes, uncrossed her slender thighs, and with a shy but eager smile, spread them wide open, leaning back on her arms. Susan's breath caught as she gazed at the sweetness of her daughter's naked body, looking from her feet, up her body, to her face. She felt her cunt lurch, then began to tingle. Toby moved behind his sister, looking down at her, too, a grin spreading over his face as he looked at Ginger's succulent tits and the pink flesh of her exposed cunt. His cock stirred, and he closed his fingers around it, slowly manipulating himself.

Susan pulled her shirt from her shoulders, and with a small, wicked grin, tossed her shorts to the ground. Her thick cunt hair gleamed in the sun, and as she lifted one knee, pushing her other leg outward, she ran her fingers through the soft hair of her pussy, and with two fingers, spread it open. Her clit pushed forward. Toby and Ginger, watching her, breathed heavily, both of them staring at her jutting tits and juicy cunt.

"Do you like me?" Susan whispered, spreading her cunt wide, the inner flesh glistening. "Do you two like me this way . . . naked?"

Both Ginger and Toby nodded, their eyes hot. Toby's cock was growing into hardness, and Susan said in a thick voice, "Touch him, Ginger. Touch your brother."

Ginger tilted her head, looking up at her brother's crotch, her eyes moist and fiery. She lifted a small hand, and curled her fingers around his balls, making Toby moan loudly. His fist squeezed his cock hard, making the smooth head bulge, his piss-hole flare wetly.

Ginger mewled with growing excitement as she manipulated her brother's balls, head back so she could watch. Toby parted his legs more, and straddled his sister's face, slowly working his fist on his cock. He was watching his mother caress her cunt, listening to the juicy sounds as her finger moved in and out of the wetness. Watching Ginger fondling Toby's balls excited Susan more than she had expected.

"Play with his balls, baby," she moaned hotly, working another finger into her cunt. "

Ohhh, yes, that looks so good! Toby, rub your cock, honey! Rub your hard cock while Ginger squeezes your sweet balls!"

Toby began jacking on his cock faster, his eyes watching his mother fucking herself with her two fingers. His sister's breath between his spread thighs was hot on his flesh, and his ass bunched, flexing as Ginger twisted and pulled his balls.

"Ooooooh, Toby, they're so hot!" Ginger whimpered. "I like to feel them! I can close my hand around them!"

A drop of his juice splattered one hard, pink nipple, making Ginger gasp. It glistened on the stiff nipple, and Susan moved closer so she could feel her flesh against her daughter's. Susan darted her tongue out and licked the drop off Ginger's nipple.

"Ohhhh, Mother!"

Susan closed her hot lips around her daughter's candied nipple, sucking and licking it, pulling her drenched fingers out of her cunt and sliding her hand up the satin flesh of George's slim thigh. She cupped the soft cunt gently, then pressed. Ginger, panting, lifted her small ass, returning the pressure of her mother's hand, and pulling almost frantically at her brother's balls.

"Your little cunt is so hot, honey," Susan purred around the stiff nipple. "Your sweet little pussy is so hot-and wet!"

"Inside me, Mother! I wanna feel your finger inside me again!"

Toby, pounding his cock rapidly, stared down at them, watching his mother's middle finger slide into his sister's cunt, her lips sucking hard on the sweet tit. His mother's eyes burned as she watched Ginger manipulate his balls while he jacked his cock. He panted, his body trembling.

"Toby, are you gonna do it again?" Ginger asked, rubbing his balls in her palm, her fingers sliding over his bunching ass. "Are you gonna make that stuff come out again?"

"He is," Susan answered for him. "He's going to make himself come, honey. He's going to jack his cock off, and come hard. You watch him!"

Ginger squealed in delight when her mother made rapid thrusts into her tight cunt, her ass jerking up to meet the finger. She flung her legs wide, straining her pussy onto her mother's finger, wiggling as the rapture increased until her naked little body was flushed. Toby, seeing everything, felt his balls tighten, and his cock throb in his fist.

"I'm about to come!" he groaned, the urge to push powerful. He jutted his hips forward, his fist flying up and down his cock. "Ohhh, I'm gonna come!"

Susan pulled at Ginger's nipple with her Ups, stretching it and ramming her finger into the clasp sweet cunt. She saw her son's cock jerk, then watched him spurt. The creamy juice gushed outward, arcing high, then spattering onto his sister's other tit. With a squeal, Susan pulled her mouth off her daughter's tit and swiftly ran her tongue over the other one, licking up her son's come juice. While she was doing this, her head tilted, Toby began squirting into her face, drenching it. With a delighted cry, Susan lifted her mouth and grabbed his cock, pulling it downward. She aimed his cock and made him come into his sister's face, too. Toby came and came, splashing his juices into both their faces and on his sister's tits.

Ginger, gasping in surprise, strained her cunt onto her mother's finger and began to come in rippling heat. Susan fucked her daughter's cunt swiftly, feeling the velvety walls close in gripping tightness around her finger. When her son stopped coming, she hungrily lapped at her daughter's face and tits, gobbling up his juices greedily.

Then lifting her smeared face, she ran her tongue over the head of his cock, taking the beads of come juice into her mouth, moaning as her bushy cunt contracted with orgasm, too. She closed her lips around her son's piss-hole, not taking the head into her mouth, and sucked as hard as she could, drawing the last of his come juice into her tongue. As the taste filled her mouth, her orgasm increased until she was going from one convulsion to another, a series of

f orgasms that almost shattered her mind.

Weakly, Toby stepped back, squatting down because his legs were so rubbery, his cock and balls dangling between parted knees. Ginger now gripping her mother's wrist, holding her finger inside her cunt, let out a squeal, and her small tongue made lapping noises against her mother's dripping lips. Susan parted her lips and felt her daughter's tongue slide past them into her mouth, licking at her tongue and inner cheeks feverishly. A small hand grabbed one of her tits, squeezing and twisting it. Toby watched them, grinning.

"Mmmmm, do you like it?" Susan asked her daughter when Ginger pulled her tongue from her mouth. "The taste, I mean?"

Ginger pulled her fingers from the clasp of her daughter's cunt, and giving them an impish grin, licked it. Toby laughed, but in pleasure, and Ginger's eyes widened.

Susan gave a throaty laugh. "You taste sweet, too, Ginger. Very sweet." She lifted her shoulders, her tits arching high. "I guess this answers my question, doesn't it?"

"What question, Mom?" Toby asked.

"About what we're going to do about this." Susan grinned, her eyes sparkling.

Ginger and Toby glanced at each other, then at their mother. Susan felt a slight apprehension, then it faded when they started laughing. Ginger stood up, picking up her shorts and blouse. Toby lifted his pants, and started to slip them on. Susan stopped him, and on her knees on the ground, wrapped her arms about each of them, hugging their naked bodies to hers. She kissed her son's hip, then her daughter's, taking a quick swipe at their flesh with her tongue.

"Oh, well, you might as well put them on," she said, standing and stepping into her own shorts. "We can't very well walk back to the house like this, I suppose. But it would be fun, wouldn't it?"

"We saw some men working in the groves earlier, Mother," Ginger said. "I don't wanna be seen by them."

"Neither do I," Susan replied. "This is for us, not to share with horny men."

Toby slung his shirt over his shoulder and walked behind his mother and sister through the groves. He watched the way their asses bunched in movement. His mother's ass was rounder, her hips wider. His sister's ass was small and compact, very tight, writhing adorably inside her tight shorts. Their long legs caught the sun, glinting goldenly.

Susan paused at a water faucet, and rinsed her face. When she finished, using her son's shirt for a towel, Ginger rinsed her face.

"It was getting sticky, huh, Mother?" she giggled. "Does it always get that way?"

"Only if you let it dry on you, baby," Susan answered. "I love to rub some juice into my tits and legs. It's the best skin cream in the world."

Ginger glanced at the front of her brother's pants. "I think I'd like it, too, Mother."

A tingle swept through Susan, and she looked around carefully, seeing no one. She listened, but they were alone, about a hundred yards from the house. She opened her shorts, pushing them to her knees, then squatted.

"Don't go yet. I have to piss."

Pushing her hands between her spread knees, she pulled her cunt open, and sent a hissing stream of piss to the ground. Her eyes smoldered as she watched her son and daughter stare at her pissing. Shaking, Susan whispered in a very soft voice, "I bet you can piss on my cunt, Toby."

Toby gasped, and Ginger gaped.

Holding her shorts out of the way, Susan exposed her cunt as best she could and kept pissing. Her eyes took on a pleading expression, her face flushed with desire, "Try it, Toby," she pleaded. "Please, try to piss on mother's cunt!"

Toby yanked his zipper down, pulling his cock free, moving close to his mother's knee. Susan's eyes smoldered as her son's cock pushed close to her. Ginger, making squealing sounds deep in her throat, stood at her mother's side, her eyes wide with erotic interest.

"Do it, Toby!" Susan moaned. "Piss on mother!"

She lifted her skirt out of the way, exposing her satiny stomach. Toby arched his hips, and with a shy giggle, began to piss. The hotness splattered on his mother's lower stomach, causing her to whimper with delight. It ran down her stomach, soaking the soft hair of her pussy. As the stream became stronger, she felt it tingling on her clit, his piss mixing with hers.

"Ooooooh, that feels so good, baby!" Susan sobbed softly.

Ginger danced about, watching with big green eyes. She pulled her mother's shirt open, revealing her tits. "Do it on her tits, Toby!"

Toby lifted his cock and pissed over his mother's naked tits. Susan's eyes rolled, dreamy and hot, as her son pissed over her tits, making her nipples stiff and tingly. Ginger yanked the crotch of her shorts to one side, parting her slim legs.

"I wanna do it, too, Mother!"

"Oh, yes, baby!"

Susan twisted her shoulders, and gasped in pleasure as the hot piss squirted from her daughter's succulent cunt, splattering her tits as hotly as her son's did. She dripped in their piss, and didn't mind when the tail of her shirt became wet, or the crotch of her shorts. Her cunt lurched as they rained hot piss over her tits, and with a groan, she began to come, come very hard.

"Piss on me!" she urged in a thick voice. "Ohhh, God, piss on me! Drench my tits in hot piss! Piss on mother ... piss on mother's tits! Ohhh, I'm coming so hard! Piss on me! Piss all over me!"

With a giggle, Toby lifted his cock, sending hot piss into his mother's uplifted face. Susan gasped, and her orgasm became very tight. She turned her head slightly, and felt her son and daughter both pissing into her face together. She shivered and shook, her body becoming weak, but the orgasms went on and on, tighter and hotter than any she ever had before.

By the time they finished, she was glistening wetly from her face down to her cunt. As they stepped back, Susan had to stay squatting as strength returned to her. When she felt strong enough, she stood, giggling with erotic pleasure, pulling her piss-soaked cut-offs over her hips, adjusting the wet seam to her cunt. Piss ran down her inner thighs, but she didn't go to the faucet to rinse off. Instead, she took their hands in hers, and they started for the house again. Being wet with their piss excited Susan.

She didn't feel soiled; she felt elated. As they entered the back door, she gave them each a playful swat on the ass.

"Go take a shower, or bath, or something. I'll fix us something to eat." She removed her shirt, and Ginger took it from her, pressing the wet tails into her young face, giggling. "Oh, you think you'd enjoy that, too, do you?"

Pressing the piss-wet shirt to her mouth, Ginger nodded her head, a slight flush of shyness on her flesh.

"You don't have to be shy about it," her mother said. "I think Toby would piss on you, too, if you wanted."

Toby nodded. He was not as shy as his sister. He understood more than Ginger that his mother not only wanted what they had done, but needed it very much.

"Sure, Ginger," he said, giving his mother a sly look. "I'll piss on you, too. I'll piss on you both, and--" he rubbed the front of his mother's crotch, --"I'll fuck you, too. Fuck you like I fucked Mom."

Susan trembled deliriously, cupping her son's crotch. "Now, that's more like it, Toby. For a while I thought maybe you two were a little ashamed of me."

She pressed her mouth to her son's, her tongue licking as she fondled him through his pants, feeling his cock respond. She began to melt, and drew back, but reluctantly.

"God, you have a beautiful cock, Toby. I want it so much ... so very much! But I won't be selfish. I'll share it with your sister."

Ginger moaned softly. "I never done it before, Mother."

"Then it's time you did," Susan said, caressing the saucy little ass. "From what I saw today, you're more than ready to get your brother's cock in your tight little cunt, get fucked by him." She swatted them again. "Now, go shower while I fix something to eat."

CHAPTER FOUR

That evening, Susan came from her bath into the living room, where her son and daughter were. She stood in the hall doorway, smiling as she watched them, wrapped in a big towel, long legs showing to her hips.

Toby was sitting at the end of the eight-foot couch, turned to face the other end. Ginger was sprawled on it, her head resting on the padded arm rest, her hair a lovely halo around her sweet face. She wore a dress, but it was open at the top, her small tits displayed in saucy sweetness.

Her right leg was bent at the knee, resting against the back of the couch, the left over the cushions. Her dress was at her waist, and the tight, sparkling white panties showed. The crotch was tight, molding the sugary slit of her succulent cunt for her brother to enjoy.

Toby gazed with pleasure upon his sister's body, his cock out of his jockey shorts. It was very hard, the head smooth and swollen. He had pulled his jockey shorts to one side, freeing his precious hot balls, too.

Susan smiled with fondness as she watched them, her hairy cunt vibrating with tingling delight. Ginger, although expressing shyness, was obviously excited to be exposing herself so freely now.

"Wanna see a pussy, Toby?" Ginger asked softly, her small fingers toying with her panties.

"Yeah, show me your pussy, Ginger," Toby panted, his cock swaying. "Let me see your cunt."

Susan's legs trembled as her daughter moved a fingertip along the tight crotch of her panties, tracing the outline of her cunt. Susan moved her own hand into the fold of the towel, running her fingers through the softness of her pussy hair, her eyes turning glassy with desire.

Ginger pushed her finger into the edge of her panties and glanced up at their mother, a shy smile spreading over her lovely features. Susan nodded her head, unnecessarily, parting the fold of her towel so Ginger could see her fingers toying with her soft pussy hair. Toby caught his sister's glance and turned to see his mother. He grinned at her, then his attention went back to his sister.

Susan moved into the room, pausing a few feet from the couch, watching her daughter as intently as her son was. She loosened her towel, letting it fall to the floor, standing in beautiful nakedness before them. Toby gazed at his mother, drinking in the slender form, the thrust of her tilted tits, the flatness of her stomach, the inviting swell of her rounded ass. His cock beaded at his piss-hole, and Susan worked her tongue in her mouth as she watched his juices slowly slide over the smooth head of his cock to the shaft.

"Show us your pretty little cunt, Ginger," Susan moaned hotly.

"Oooh, yes," Ginger gurgled, her finger stretching her panties to the side.

The pink, sugary slit glistened wetly. The flesh was puffy, and the tiny tip of Ginger's clit poked upward from the folds. The slit of Ginger's cunt was narrow, flowing flawlessly into the cheeks of her compact ass. Looking at Ginger, Susan felt a strong impulse to bury her face between those satiny thighs, lick and kiss her daughter's cunt, run her tongue and sucking mouth up and down the slit from clit to spine, tasting it all, even her crinkling pink asshole. Her cunt seemed to draw inward, a fiery sensation building swiftly.

Toby was panting as he swivelled his eyes from his sister to his mother, excited by the difference in their bodies. Where his mother had a very hairy cunt, his sister's was practically hairless, smooth as velvet. His balls hardened as his cock jerked back and forth.

Holding her panties to one side, Ginger used her other hand to caress her own cunt, making little sounds of pleasure, her ass writhing. Like her brother, she looked at their mother, then at her brother's cock and balls. Dipping her finger downward, she eased her finger into her pussy, grinning impishly at her mother and brother, a slight flush on her face, a combination of excitement and shyness.

Toby groaned as he watched his sister ease her finger in and out of her cunt, and grabbed his cock, squeezing it hard, the head bulging, more wetness coming from his piss-hole. Susan drew in a deep breath, her firm tits lifting. She leaned over, pushing her son's hand off his cock, taking it in her own, eyes blazing as she watched her daughter agitate her small, vibrating clit with the tip of a finger.

"Toby, I want this in me," Susan panted, pumping her son's cock vigorously. "I want your cock in my pussy! This cock belongs in mother's cunt, baby!"

Before he could respond, Susan stepped onto the couch, facing her daughter, her back to Toby. She straddled her son, and slowly bent her knees, lowering her crotch. Holding her knees wide open so Ginger could see, she used her fingers to spread her cunt. She touched her cunt to the head of her son's cock, rubbing back and forth, soft gasping sounds coming from her.

Ginger's eyes smoldered as she stared between her mother's legs, watching her fuzzy, wet pussy rub over the head of Toby's cock. Her finger moved faster into her cunt, making soft squishy sounds.

"Sit down on him, Mother!" Ginger urged. "Sit down on Toby's cock!"

"Toby's cock," Susan repeated in a throaty voice. "You like watching mother put his cock in her cunt, honey?"

"Ohhh, yes, Mother! I love to see his hard cock in your cunt!"

"Watch it go in me, Ginger!" Susan whimpered, lowering her ass.

From behind her back, Toby was gazing with excitement at the spreading of his mother's shapely ass. He saw the pucker of her light brown asshole, and on an impulse, touched the tip of his finger to the hot crinkle.

"Ooooh, Toby!" Susan gasped as she felt his finger there. "Ohhhh, baby, feel me right there!"

With the head of her son's cock inside her cunt, spreading it, Susan writhed her ass in a circular motion, breathing deeply as steamy sensations flooded her body. Her tits tilted upward, nipples straining with hardness, her shoulders back. Toby rubbed at his mother's asshole, panting as he felt her cunt close around his cock. The soft but tight clasp of her cunt sent shivering ecstasy through him, and he rubbed firmly at her puckering asshole as he gazed at

her ass twisting in quick circles.

Ginger was moaning as she watched her mother push her bushy cunt down onto Toby's cock, her small finger darting rapidly into her own pussy with juicy sounds. When her mother pushed all the way down, she cried out softly.

"It's all in, Mother! You've got all Toby's cock in your cunt!"

"God, I know that!" Susan gasped, feeling her son's cock throb deeply in her cunt. With one hand, she cupped his balls, twisting and pulling them, a finger of her other hand working on her knotted clit as she whipped her ass about on his prick. "So hard and long inside me, Toby! Ooooh, I can feel your cock jerk in my cunt! Rub my ass ... finger mother's asshole! Ahhh, I'm going to fuck you good, baby! Mother is going to fuck your hard cock good! Mother's cunt is going to eat your sweet, hard cock up!"

"Fuck him, Mother!" Ginger sobbed, twisting her small ass about as her finger rammed in and out. "Fuck his cock off! Bounce up and down his hard cock, Mother!"

"Oh, yes!" Susan cried softly, thrusting her ass up and down, her cunt riding her son's cock with tight heat. She lifted high, but not so high that his cock came out, then rammed down again to the base, grinding and breathing with excitement. She was now squeezing her tits as her hips rotated wickedly in an up and down screwing motion. "I'm going to fuck your brother's cock off! I'm going to fuck my son's hard cock with my hot, wet cunt! I want you to come a gallon in mother's wet cunt, Toby! I love to feel a hard cock squirt up my hot pussy!"

Toby wiggled his finger against her asshole, making his mother squeal with increased pleasure. Juices began to build at the base of his cock. He stared at his mother's grinding ass with hot eyes, unable to see his sister now. But what he was seeing was enough. His mother's cunt was holding his cock very tightly as it slid up and down, and his young body was starting to shiver with wonderful sensations.

"Take your panties off!" Susan moaned as she bounced up and down. "Take those fucking panties off so I can see your sweet cunt, Ginger! I want to see your soft cunt while I fuck the piss out of Toby!"

With gasping eagerness, Ginger stripped her tight panties off swiftly, flinging her slender legs wide apart for her mother. Susan's eyes glazed with passion as she stared at her daughter's sugary cunt. She pounded as hard and fast as she could on her son's rigid cock. Dropping her hands from her tits, she shoved them along her daughter's inner thighs, her thumbs parting the soft lips of Ginger's cunt. She stared at the way the small clit bulged, the wetness that was seeping from the pink flesh, glistening on the creamy cheeks of that excitingly round ass.

"You're wet, Ginger," she moaned. "Your little cunt is so wet! Oh, you look so hot ... so wonderfully wet and hot!"

Ginger arched her hips, her legs flung as far open as possible. "I am hot, Mother! My cunt is on fire!"

"Can you see me fuck Toby? Can you watch my cunt suck his hard cock up inside? Can you see how his cock stretches and fills mother's wet pussy?"

"Ooooh, yes, Mother! Fuck him, Mother! Fuck Toby!"

"I am fucking Toby!" Susan sobbed.

"Ohhhh, I'm fucking my son, Ginger! I'm fucking my son's big, hard cock, and it makes my cunt feel so good! Ooooh, I want to come and come on his hard cock!"

Toby was hunching his hips up and down now, fucking into his mother's cunt as she thrust and churned. He felt her asshole crinkling against his finger, and began to rub at it again, making his mother's hip-churning movements become wilder. Each time his mother lifted her ass, he saw his cock in her cunt, the soft hair clinging to the shaft with wetness, the pink slit gripping him. He would catch a glimpse of his sister's cunt when his mother lifted her ass, which added to his rapidly growing rapture.

Susan, with soft cries of ecstasy, pulled her right hand away from her daughter's cunt, grabbing her son's balls again. She held them tightly in her hand, pounding her cunt up and down his cock. She then pushed a finger into her daughter's cunt, and began to stab in and out, making Ginger thrust her young ass into the air with cries of delight.

"Do it to me, too, Mother! Ooooh, fuck me with your finger, Mother! Ahhhh, I like that, Mother! It makes my cunt so ... so hot!"

"Ohhhh!" Susan yelped. "I'm going to come!"

She smashed hard onto her son's cock, grinding back and forth with a quick twist of her ass. She felt her son's finger pressing at her asshole as the contractions gripped her cunt. She screamed out as the convulsions swept through her, her cunt gripping in waves of tightness at the base of Toby's cock. Her finger thrust as deep as it would go into her daughter's cunt, bringing a cry from Ginger. Her thumb smashed the small, hard clit. Ginger's hips shot upward, and she grabbed her mother's hand with both of hers, holding it tight at her pussy.

"Me, too!" Ginger gasped. "Ohhh, I'm coming too, Mother!"

Through the steamy orgasm of her own cunt, Susan felt her daughter's tight pussy grab at her finger, then the sucking waves as Ginger exploded with a hard orgasm around it. She began to thrust her finger rapidly in and out of the spasming cunt as she crushed her own to the base of her son's cock, grinding in mindless ecstasy.

Toby was gritting his teeth as he felt his mother's cunt grip his cock in orgasm. She was holding his balls almost painfully, and with his finger still pressed against her puckering asshole, he gripped her hip with his other hand, pushing his cock hard at her straining cunt. He wanted to come badly, and his balls ached with fullness, yet he held off. The feeling was so intense, so good, he wanted it to last. He stared at his mother's grinding ass, mouth gaping as he panted heavily.

"Ohhhh, Mother!" Ginger moaned as she calmed somewhat. "You made me come so hard!"

With her own orgasm fading, Susan giggled. "I know I did, Ginger. I felt your cunt. God, that's a tight little pussy, baby."

"I didn't come yet," Toby said to his mother's back.

Susan twisted her head to look at him, eyes shining. "You will, don't worry. I'm not finished with your cock yet, darling. When I fuck a guy, he can say he's been fucked!"

She drew her finger out of her daughter's cunt, seeing how soaked in pussy juice it was. She brought it to her mouth, licking up and down it, then at her wet palm. She stared into her daughter's fiery crotch as she started once more running her cunt up and down her son's jerking cock. Ginger's whole crotch was glistening wetly, with juices still dribbling from the sweet slit to her ass. Ginger, as young as she was, had a very wet cunt.

Without a word, Susan leaned over, her face hovering above her daughter's cunt, breathing in the heady, sweet scent of it. As she leaned, she scooted her knees backward, and held them open with her son's cock inside her bushy cunt. Toby now had a fantastic view of his mother's crotch, of the way her cunt clung to his cock, and could watch her light brown asshole crinkle. Leaning forward with her upper body held by her elbows, Susan began moving from her waist, fucking her son again.

"Can you see all of me this way, Toby?" she moaned.

"I can see everything now, Mom!" he moaned.

"Then watch my ass, baby! Watch mother's hot ass and cunt fuck you!"

As her ass twisted and bounced, Toby stroked the satiny cheeks, running his fingers in to the spreading split to rub her asshole again. Susan squealed in pleasure, humping on his cock almost frantically. She pushed her face down and gave the creamy inside flesh of Ginger's thigh a wet kiss, sliding her hands underneath the lifted little ass, clutching the cheeks in her palms. She stared glassy-eyed into the juicy cunt, and with a soft cry, opened her mouth an

d smashed it over her daughter's cunt.

"Ohhhh, Mother!" Ginger gasped, thrusting her crotch against her mother's mouth and grabbing the back of her head. Susan sucked at her daughter's cunt, her tongue working at the soft, hot lips and bulging clit. She squeezed and manipulated Ginger's tight ass, her own ass pounding wickedly up and down, fucking her son's cock with her fiery cunt in wanton abandonment. She darted her tongue into the scalding wetness of her daughter's pussy, probing and wiggling at the velvety walls, her upper lip crushing the vibrating clit, her bottom lip at the lower end of the sugary slit. Her mouth filled with the sweet juices, and she swallowed them greedily. She twisted her mouth into Ginger's cunt, smearing her face into the soft, hot wetness.

Toby was plunging his cock up and down, ramming into his mother's gripping cunt as fast as her ass moved on him. He rubbed at her burning asshole with his finger.

Susan's mind spun with erotic excitement. The feel of her daughter's soft cunt on her mouth created more wildness in her. She lapped up and down the fiery slit, licking the swollen cunt from one end to the other. She closed her lips around the swollen clit, sucking hard on it, her tongue flicking hungrily.

"Ooooh, Mother, that's so good!" Ginger cried out, grinding in a frenzy at her mother's licking, sucking mouth. "Lick it for me, Mother! That feels better than a finger! Lick my cunt, Mother! Ahhh, suck on my cunt! Oh, keep doing that and I'll come again, Mother!" Holding her daughter's thrashing ass tightly, Susan tongue fucked the sweet pussy with eager pleasure, her cunt in constant movement on her son's cock. Her asshole was burning as her son kept up a steady rubbing against it. The tingle was new, different.

Lifting her now soaked mouth, she urged her son with a breathy voice, "In there, Toby! Put your finger inside my ass, baby!"

"Really, Mom?" he asked excitedly.

"Yes, really! Put your finger up my ass!"

When her son increased the pressure on her asshole, she held her ass still, his cock halfway in her cunt. She held her breath, her mouth closed again around Ginger's wet cunt, eyes closed, holding Ginger's tight ass in her palms. Toby eased his finger past the ring of his mother's asshole. Susan, gasping as her asshole stretched, felt her cunt squeeze his cock convulsively.

"Ohhhh, that feels good, Toby!" she hissed against Ginger's cunt. "Ohhh, does that ever feel good! Hard cock up my cunt and your finger up my asshole! Ooooh, this will make me come so fucking hard! See if you can fuck me in my asshole with your finger, darling! Just hold still and I'll fuck your cock with my cunt, and suck Ginger's sweet cunt at the same time!" Once more pounding her cunt up and down her son's throbbing cock, she began sucking and licking and tongue fucking her daughter in frenzy. Her son's finger stabbing into her asshole created a delicious sensation. She felt stuffed from cunt to asshole, and her mouth was hungrily sucking slippery juices from her daughter's delightful cunt.

"Suck her cunt, Mom!" Toby gasped as he rammed his rigid finger in and out of their mother's clasping asshole. "Suck Ginger's hot pussy! Make her come in your mouth, Mom! Oh, I can see your cunt fuck my cock, and your asshole is so hot and tight! Do you like getting fingerfucked in your asshole, Mom?"

"I love it!" Susan wailed into Ginger's twisting crotch. "Fuck my ass! Fingerfuck my asshole! Ooooh, I want more pussy ... more cock! I want to suck your cunt dry, Ginger, and fuck your balls dry, Toby!"

"Lick me, Mother! Lick my cunt and fuck his cock!" Ginger cried, slamming her crotch up and down, gripping the back of her mother's head tightly, clamping the fiery thighs about her mother's face, then flinging them wide apart as her cunt attempted to pull her mother's face into it. "Ooooh, this is sure gonna make me come!"

Susan swung her ass rapidly as her son gripped it. She arched her ass, feeling him banging powerfully into her cunt, smashing the swollen pussy lips. Her leaning angle caused her clit

to be rubbed by the shaft of his cock, and his finger was ramming faster and faster into her asshole. She plunged her tongue deep into the steamy softness of her daughter's cunt, feeling an overwhelming orgasm swell in her body. Her cunt was reacting with rippling waves on her son's cock, and for the first time in her life, Susan was finding she had a very sensitive asshole.

"Mother, you're gonna make me come!" Ginger cried out. "Ohhh, your tongue is so deep in me! I'm gonna come, Mother!"

Susan plunged her long tongue rapidly and squeezed at Ginger's tightening ass, pulling the fiery cunt hard into her open, sucking mouth. At the same time, she rammed her cunt down onto the base of her son's cock, and felt his finger move deeply into her clutching asshole. With a muffled wail, Susan began to come, her cunt squeezing the base of her son's cock, her asshole gripping so tight that it seemed to be trying to sever his buried finger. As she came, she sucked juices from her daughter's cunt, gulping them down hungrily. She thrilled to the flexing softness about her tongue, and as her orgasm gained power, she felt as if her asshole was having an orgasm, too.

"Here it comes, Mom!" Toby shouted.

Again Susan screamed into her daughter's cunt. Toby's cock squirted hot juices into her, flooding her claspings pussy, making her think the juices were expanding the walls. She ground onto her son's spurting cock, her contractions tightening more and more, her cunt compressing about Toby's spewing prick and her asshole gripping in hot waves at his still-darting finger.

Weakness came over her when it was finished, and she slumped. Her ass was lifted because her knees were at Toby's hips, and she rested her face in her daughter's steamy crotch. She felt Toby's cock soften inside her cunt, and when he gently pulled his finger out of her asshole, she moaned. Her cunt began to squeeze his cock out, and she moaned happily as her daughter caressed her face and her son stroked her parted thighs and creamy, naked ass.

Susan shivered, glowing with pleasure, hugging her daughter's hips as she kissed at the pink cunt as if it were a mouth, feeling come juice drip from her cunt.

CHAPTER FIVE

Swinging her legs over her son, she sat in the center of the long couch, slumped with her legs spread out. She breathed softly, her face glowing.

Toby sat up, looking at her nakedness as his sister squirmed about to sit up, too.

"God, you two are good for me," Susan whispered, drawing them against her. "Want to suck my tits?"

Eagerly, Ginger and Toby began to suck on their mother's tits, drawing hard on her stiff nipples, their tongues flicking. Susan purred and writhed with sensation, her cunt seeping come juice. She slipped her hands down between their thighs, slowly feeling them up. Her son's cock and balls were soaked in juice, hers and his. She smeared her hand about his cock and balls, then lifted it to the tit Ginger was sucking. She smeared come juice near the sucking lips, and when Ginger lifted, coated her nipple with it.

"Lick your brother's juice off my tit now, honey," Susan urged huskily. "Taste his come juice, baby."

"Ooooh," Ginger mewled, running her tongue about the stiff nipple, licking at the juice, enjoying it. She glanced down at her brother's cock and balls, and pushed a small hand to them. She ran her fingers through the wetness, then licked them. "I bet it tastes better on his cock, Mother."

"Try it," Susan suggested, giggling wantonly.

Ginger scrambled across her mother, getting to her knees between her brother's legs. S

he stared hesitantly at his wet cock and balls, her hands resting on his hips. She gave Toby a shy glance, and lowered her head. Susan leaned down, eyes smoldering as she watched her daughter's pink tongue take a hesitant lick at the soft shaft of Toby's cock. Ginger looked up, her expression shy, as if she were doing something very naughty. She gave her mother a little smile, then shoved her tongue out and lapped at her brother's wet balls. A purring sound came from her, and with a deep breath, Ginger pulled Toby's balls into her hot mouth, sucking at them with little twists of her face, her hands gripping his hips.

"Oh, baby, that looks so good!" Susan whimpered. "Suck his balls, Ginger! Suck your brother's hot balls! Does it feel good, Toby? So you like your sister sucking your hot balls?"

Toby was gasping as he watched his sister's sweet face between his thighs, his cock stirring and responding.

"Ohhhh, you're getting hard again!" Susan gasped, taking his cock in her hand and pumping it. She rubbed it into her daughter's face, making Ginger pant with excitement as she sucked and licked his balls. She moved her small hands under his ass, clutching the cheeks, her eyes sparkling with dreamy ecstasy as she watched her mother's fist sliding on his cock.

Susan, eyes on fire as she watched Ginger's mouth writhe on Toby's balls, leaned down and ran her tongue over the head of his cock. Then, with a deep breath, she closed her lips around his cock, her tongue lapping wet, hot circles on the smooth flesh. Mother and daughter stared into each other's eyes, Ginger sucking her brother's balls, and Susan sucking his cock. Sliding her lips down, feeling the searing heat of Toby's cock fill her mouth, Susan's lips brushed her daughter's.

"Ooommm," she moaned, opening her mouth wide at the base of her son's cock, her tongue licking Ginger's ball-filled lips. Ginger slipped her mouth off her brother's balls, running the tip of her tongue to the base of his cock and into her mother's mouth. Susan closed her lips and sucked her son's cock and daughter's tongue together.

Toby gurgled with ecstasy, watching them. He moved his hand down his mother's back to her swelling ass, caressing it as they sucked him. Ginger went back to his balls again, swirling her tongue around and around them, sucking and kissing. Her smoky eyes gazed at her mother's mouth sliding up and down her brother's cock, sucking with little wet sounds.

Susan lifted her mouth, her lips tingling. "You suck his cock, Ginger."

"Ohhhh, yes, Mother!" Ginger gurgled, spreading her hot lips around the head of her brother's cock. Her mouth felt full, her lips stretched to capacity. She pushed downward, but could take no more than half his cock inside. She began bobbing her sweet face up and down the way she had seen her mother do. She couldn't lick, but she sucked hard with her tight lips and mouth, eyes shining in delight. Susan slipped her hand to her son's balls, manipulating them as she watched her daughter suck his cock with youthful hunger. She twisted her ass on the couch so her son could feel it better.

When Ginger lifted her mouth to rest her jaws, Susan lapped up and down her son's cock with the flat surface of her tongue, from the base to the head. With an excited squeal, Ginger began doing the same on the other side. Toby was squirming as he watched them, their tongues making his cock swell and throb and his balls fill again.

"Are you two gonna try and make me come again?" he grunted.

Susan and Ginger looked at each other, then both nodded at the same time.

They began taking turns sucking his cock. His mother could swallow every hard inch, but his sister could take only half. But it was working perfectly for him. When his mother was sucking his balls, his sister was sucking his cock and when Ginger was sliding her mouth up and down his cock, his mother was licking his balls and the base.

He began thrashing as the sensations increased, and he didn't protest when his mother worked a finger into the crack of his ass. His sister was holding the cheeks of his ass, and when she felt what their mother was doing, she spread them wide. Toby grunted when his mother thrust her finger into his asshole, almost causing his cock to gush immediately.

"You're gonna make me come all over the fucking place!" he groaned.

Susan drew her mouth back, watching her daughter quickly jam her brother's jerking cock into her greedy little mouth, sucking hard, making throaty sounds, her lips twisting around and around. She was amazed at how fast Ginger took to sucking cock. She went at Toby's prick with intense greed, moaning in pleasure as if she had it jammed up her succulent cunt instead of in her mouth.

"You're going to come, baby!" she said. "But you're not going to come all over the place. You're going to come in your sister's mouth if she keeps sucking that hard!"

Ginger, her eyes slitting in blazing passion, moaned and sucked with tight lips, drawing up on her brother's cock strongly. She made a sucking sound as her lips pulled from the head of his cock, then she kissed his piss-hole, a silvery string clinging to her lips and his cock when she grinned at them.

"You can come in my mouth, Toby," she said. "I think I'd love that, tasting your come in my mouth."

Seeing that Toby was struggling, writhing his ass, Susan plunged her finger in and out of his asshole vigorously, leaning her face to lick at his cock as Ginger sucked on the head. Running her tongue from his balls to her daughter's clasping lips, she darted her finger deep into his asshole, making Toby gasp and jerk. "I'm gonna do it, Ginger! I'm gonna come!"

Ginger whimpered, her lips tight around the head of his cock, her tongue flicking his dripping piss-hole rapidly. Susan lapped feverishly at the shaft of his cock, her finger darting swiftly into his gripping asshole. Toby arched his ass, trying to push his cock into his sister's mouth, but Ginger lifted her head, keeping her lips around the smooth head only, her tongue frantic now.

"Ginger!" Toby yelled. "Ohhh, my cock ... my balls ... Mom! Ginger!"

The hot spurt gushed out of his piss-hole, so strong and forceful that it almost pushed his sister's licking tongue aside. The swift squirt of come juice into her mouth caused Ginger's small body to shudder, and her cunt went into spasms of orgasm, her slender throat working to swallow the thick juices as Toby sprayed past her tongue. Susan, feeling his cock throb with discharge, ran her tongue up to her daughter's lips, working it into Ginger's mouth. She tasted her son coming, and sucked juices into her mouth even as her daughter was gulping them down greedily. She felt Toby's asshole crinkle tightly around her finger, and pulled it free, shoving her hand down Ginger's smooth back, past her trembling ass, and between her thighs, ramming her finger into the convulsing wetness of her daughter's compressing cunt.

Ginger pulled hard at her brother's spewing piss-hole, her lips wide enough so her mother's tongue was inside her mouth, and they both lapped with greed at his piss-hole, moaning and sobbing with delight. As his cock finished gushing, his cock softened and Susan pulled her tongue out of her daughter's mouth. As her brother's cock turned limp, Ginger found she could draw it completely into her mouth, and she did so, mewling happily as she lapped at him.

"Did you enjoy it, Ginger?" Susan asked, licking her lips as she watched her daughter mouthing her son's cock.

Ginger lifted, dragging her tongue across the head of her brother's cock and taking a final lick at his piss-hole. Her eyes smoldered and her expression was radiant. "Mother, I loved that! Ohhhh, I could suck Toby's cock forever!"

Susan laughed, delighted at her daughter's excitement. "I could, too, but you do have a pussy, you know. We can't neglect that hot little slit, can we?"

"Oh, no!" Ginger purred, sliding her palm against her pussy. "I wanna get fucked, too! I wanna feel Toby's cock inside my cunt, fucking me, the way he fucked you, Mother."

"You'll get fucked, honey. You were going to get fucked by your brother sooner or later, if what I saw in the groves was any indication."

"Ooooh, I know!" Ginger mewled, giggling.

"I don't think anyone is gonna get fucked anymore tonight," Toby said, eyeing his soft cock with a forlorn look. "I don't believe I can get a hard-on for a week, now."

"Want to bet on that?" His mother grinned, cupping his cock and balls and shaking them. "I have all kinds of nice tricks to give a guy a hard-on."

"I bet you do, Mom!" He laughed, twisting her nipple playfully. "I just bet you do."

"Mine, too," his sister said, offering her perky stiff nipple.

Toby enjoyed feeling their tits. He could close his complete hand about his sister's tit, but not his mother's. His hand barely fit over his mother's tit. He pushed his face forward, licking his mother's nipple, then his sister's making them both mewl in pleasure. Susan pushed her tit close to her daughter's, and Toby lapped them together, then drew both into his mouth, sucking them, running his hands over each body. He fondled his mother's ass, her bushy cunt, and when his sister lifted her dress out of the way, felt her ass and cunt.

As Toby sucked their tits, his hands feeling them up, Susan tilted her daughter's head, kissing her soft lips, tasting Toby's come juice on them. She pushed her tongue into Ginger's hot little mouth and immediately Ginger began to suck on it as she had her brother's cock.

Susan pulled away, her eyes glazed wantonly.

"Piss on mother again," she whispered. "Please, piss on me one last time tonight."

Toby drew from their tits, grinning at her. "I'll piss on you, Mom. I'll piss anywhere you want."

"Me, too, Mother?"

"Oh, yes, you too! Both of you, peeing on me, makes me feel so tingling and good! Ooh, come on ... outside! I can almost feel your hot piss raining on me already!"

She skipped ahead of them, her naked ass bunching deliciously. She ran out the back door to the lawn. It was not totally dark, since there was a powerful lamp on the end of the house, throwing light over the lawn.

She flopped onto the grass, grabbing her knees and pulling them to her shoulders, lifting her crotch in the air. She wagged her naked ass, her bushy cunt displayed wantonly in the harsh glow of the lamp. She pushed her knees apart, her face expectant. Even in the dim light, her son and daughter could see the wetness of her cunt, gleaming on the swollen lips and her inner thighs.

"Oh, piss on mother!" Susan pleaded, her voice trembling. "Piss on me! Piss right on my cunt! Piss in my cunt!"

Toby was naked, but his sister still had her dress on. Ginger was holding it up around her waist, excited by the cool breeze of the night on her naked little ass and smooth, soft pussy. Toby lifted his cock, moving close to their mother's lifted crotch. Standing at her ass, he grinned down at her, wagging his cock playfully.

Susan shoved her hands along her spread legs, her fingers clawing at the hairy lips of her cunt, spreading it open, her clit straining up in a tight knot. Her asshole puckered inward, making her moan softly. She gazed at her son's cock with fiery eyes, lips parted, as she panted with eagerness. Holding her cunt open, she lifted her ass very high, her knees almost around her head, her toes touching the grass above it.

"Piss on me!" she gasped. "Toby, baby, piss on mother's hot cunt! Spray your hot piss all over mother's twat ... mother's pussy ... mother's cunt!"

"I wanna try to piss in your cunt, Mom," he said, dropping to his knees. He rubbed his cock up and down the gaping slit of her pussy, smashing at her swollen clit. "I wanna piss right inside your cunt!"

"Oh, God, yes!"

Ginger, holding her dress up, danced around them, making soft sounds of delight. Her soft pussy gleamed in the dimness as she touched it feverishly.

Toby pushed the head of his cock just inside his mother's cunt. Susan gasped as she felt it, and pressed her wet pussy lips tight around the head, holding it there with her fingers. Her cunt flexed on Toby's cock, bringing a moan of pleasure from him.

"Piss, baby," Susan urged throatily. "Fill mother's cunt with your hot piss!"

Toby strained, sending a quick dribble of piss into her cunt. Susan's eyes rolled as she felt it.

"Ohhhh, harder!"

With a low sigh, Toby pissed, sending a powerful stream into his mother's cunt. Susan gasped in surprised delight, feeling her pussy expand as it filled with her son's hot piss. Her clit bulged, tingling, her tits swollen with aching, stiff nipples.

"Are you doing it, Toby?" Ginger asked hotly. "Are you pissing in Mother's cunt now?"

"He is! Oh, God, he's pissing so hard! It's filling my cunt up! It's gonna come out! Ooooh, it's running out ... over my ass!"

Ginger dropped to her knees, her palm fondling her mother's lifted ass, feeling it drenched in piss. She giggled lewdly, dragging a finger over her mother's crinkling asshole.

"Ahhh, that's wonderful!" Susan groaned. "I think it's going to make me come! Ohhh, it is going to make me come!"

With a low, throaty shriek, Susan came, her cunt convulsing, squeezing at the head of her son's cock. Piss sprayed from her, matting the soft hair of her cunt to her flesh. Her stomach rippled hotly as she came, her shriek turning to low moans as her muscles weakened. She had to grab the backs of her knees to hold her position. The spasms roared through her, sending ecstasy from her toes to the tip of her head. She had not realized Toby had stopped pissing when she started to come, but now she did.

"You stopped," she accused.

"I couldn't when you came, Mom," he said.

"I'm not coming now," she whispered.

Toby lifted his cock from her cunt, standing up. "Now I'm gonna piss on your cunt, Mom."

Ginger stood up, too, her small ass twisting with excitement. Without asking, she straddled her mother's face, and Susan gazed up between those succulent thighs, seeing the slit of her daughter's cunt and ass, knowing what Ginger was going to do.

She felt the hot splash of her son's piss on her cunt, stinging her clit and the sensitive cunt lips. She moaned, eyes half closed with rapture, and then drew in a sharp breath as she felt her daughter spraying her tits with hot piss from above.

"Oh, my God!" she cried out. "Ooooh, piss on me! Piss on my cunt! Piss on my tits! Ahhh, piss on me ... piss all over me! Drown me in hot piss!"

Her flesh tingled with ecstasy, soaked in piss from her neck to her cunt. The scent of lemon surrounded her, and Susan breathed it in hungrily, her emotions soaring. She twisted her ass, feeling the strong spray of her son's piss bum across her asshole, then to her cunt again. Her tits were soaked in Ginger's piss, her nipples tingling as the hot spray spurted across them. Susan's mind blanked out everything but her feelings, what she felt as her son and daughter kept pissing hard over her body.

She began to sob with rapture, her hands sliding up and down her body, washing herself in their piss, and coming hard.

CHAPTER SIX

The lemon blossoms filled the air as Susan walked with her children through the groves near the house. She wore a full skirt and blouse, but she was naked underneath. On her feet were sandals, not the right shoes for where she was, but comfortable enough. The groves were clean, all the weeds removed from beneath the trees, and the watering was over, so there was no mud.

Being a Sunday, none of the workers were around, and they had the groves to themselves. Birds flitted from tree to tree, scolding each other. The sun was warm, but not hot. It was a beautiful day, and Susan felt beautiful.

Susan smiled as she watched Ginger's dress fly about her golden thighs, her brother making grabs at her body. Toby wore corduroy shorts, but was otherwise naked. That had been her idea, telling her son how good he looked in them. She had not suggested what her daughter should wear, but was pleased to see her in the dress instead of shorts. Not that there was anything wrong with wearing shorts, just that Susan found it exciting to watch Ginger's skirt swirl around and lift as she ran and skipped. She knew her son enjoyed watching, too.

Ginger and Toby stopped between a row of trees, panting from their exertion, letting their mother catch up with them. Their faces were glowing with happiness. Toby stepped behind his sister, wrapping his arms around her, cupping her tiny tits and pushing his cock against his compact little ass. Ginger squirmed and giggled, pressing her tight ass back at his cock.

"Oh, you're starting to get hard, Toby!" She giggled softly, rubbing her ass sideways. "I can feel your cock swelling."

"Let me see," Susan said.

Ginger stepped to one side, and Susan's eyes twinkled with desire as she saw her son's cock straining against his shorts. She slipped her fingers into the leg, caressing the smooth head slowly, her other hand lifting her skirt to her waist. Toby and Ginger began breathing heavily as they looked at their mother's curly-haired cunt and long legs.

Sliding her fingers into the leg of her son's shorts, she pulled his cock out, wrapping her fingers around it, pumping him slowly, feeling the hard heat tickle her palm. She spread her feet on the ground, and holding her skirt around her waist, began to piss without saying anything.

"Ooooooh, nice, Mother!" Ginger gurgled.

"Yes, Mom, that's very nice!"

Standing up and peeing caused her thighs to become wet, but it felt good to her. When she was almost finished, golden dribbles slid down her inner thighs to her knees. Ginger, with a soft gasp, ran her hand up and down her mother's inner thighs while Susan kept pumping her son's cock.

"Ginger, isn't it time you fucked your brother?" Susan said in a low voice. "Don't you think it's time to feel this beautiful hard-on inside your little cunt?"

"Ooooooh, yes, Mother!"

At his mother's suggestion, Toby lay on the ground as he had the day before, not minding the dust. Susan squatted at his side, opening his shorts, pulling them to his knees. His cock stood upright, very hard, his piss-hole flaring and seeping, his young balls full. Susan squeezed his cock hard, pressing at the base, making it jut high with a swollen head. She leaned down, lapping her tongue over the creamy flesh, over his piss-hole, licking up the seeping wetness. Toby stared between his mother's open knees at her hairy cunt, then saw that his sister

was naked under her dress, too. He pushed a hand between their knees, feeling of each pussy as his mother licked in swirling wetness about the head of his cock.

Ginger, jerking her dress high, grabbed her brother's wrist. "Finger fuck me, Toby!"

Before her brother could work a finger into her tight pussy, Ginger had the tip of one at the fiery entrance and with a quick motion, plunged his finger deeply into the sugary tightness. Closing her lips around her son's piss-hole, sucking his juices, Susan gazed with hot eyes as her daughter bounced and wiggled on his finger, seeing that pink slit cling to it. Her cunt was drenched, smearing her son's rubbing palm.

"You need his cock, honey," she moaned, kissing Toby's piss-hole. "You need his hard cock in that little cunt!"

"I wanna fuck him now, Mother!" Ginger gasped. "I wanna fuck him right now, feel Toby come inside my pussy!"

"Straddle him," Susan moaned, holding his cock at the base. "Sit on his cock, baby."

Squealing with eagerness, Ginger flung one foot over Toby's body, her dress around her waist. She squatted, leaning to watch as her mother rubbed the head of his cock along the fiery slit of her cunt. She gasped with the contact, and her small clit became inflamed more than before, standing out with tingling hardness.

"Ooooh, that feels so good!" she gasped, rubbing her cunt back and forth. "I like how it feels!"

"You'll love how it feels inside your cunt," Susan said, positioning the swollen head of her son's cock to the small slit. "Sit down slow, honey. Slide your pretty cunt on his cock slow, so I can watch it stretch."

Holding her breath, Ginger carefully lowered herself. She felt the stretching of her cunt. She paused, feeling the head of her brother's cock inside her.

"I feel full, Mother!"

"I know, and you're going to feel fuller, too."

Ginger eased down, her cunt spreading with tight wetness around her brother's throbbing cock. Susan watched, her eyes glazed with desire, seeing her daughter's hairless cunt gripping her son's cock. She felt the wet heat of Ginger's cunt on her fingers, and pulled her hand away.

With a soft gasp, Ginger lunged downward. "God, you really wanted it, honey?" Susan moaned.

"Ooooooooooh, I love it!" Ginger whimpered, grinding instinctively, jerking her small ass back and forth with her brother's cock buried deep inside her cunt. "Ohhhh, I really love it!"

Toby still had one hand between his mother's thighs, feeling her cunt, and his other hand was on one of his sister's bent knees, staring at the way her hairless cunt closed over his cock. He felt the rippling suction of his sister's cunt pulling on him, and his balls drew up tightly. He lifted his ass, and with a squeal, Ginger began sliding her cunt up and down his cock, smashing the soft lips at the base, then moving upward until the head almost came out and plunging back down again.

"Ahhh, fuck him, Ginger!" Susan gasped. "Fuck that hard cock! Ooooh, you two look so beautiful fucking!"

Soft, wet slapping sounds filled the sent laden air, the sighs and moans of Ginger and Toby swelling into ecstasy. A wet froth of pussy juices was forming at the base of Toby's cock, soaking his young balls. Susan darted a hand behind her daughter's dancing little ass and gripped his balls, twisting and pulling as her eyes smoldered, watching Ginger's fiery cunt devouring her son's hard cock.

"Is she tight, Toby?" Susan asked. "Is your sister's little cunt nice and tight on your cock?"

"Oh, yes!" Toby grunted. "So tight and hot and wet! Ohhh, Ginger, go faster!"

Ginger, squealing loudly with cries of ecstasy, danced her small ass up and down, grinding sideways as the sensations of her brother's cock flooded her young body with intense rapture. Her tiny nipples strained at the front of her dress very hard. Her exquisite face was glowing, showing the mindless pleasure she was experiencing. She shook her ass, swung it sideways with the head of his cock gripped just inside her pussy, then pounded up and down rapidly, as if she couldn't move fast enough, or take him as deep as she wanted.

Susan was trembling with outrageous desire as she watched, her hand over her son's at her crotch. She worked his fingers into her cunt and began thrusting them in and out, fucking herself with them. The heady scent of hot cunt and hard cock filled her nose, and with the lemon odors, Susan was almost beside herself with need.

"I want it, too!" she cried. "I need more than fingers in my cunt!"

"Sit on his face, Mother!" Ginger gasped. "Sit in Toby's face! Rub your cunt in his face!"

"Yes, I will!"

Susan flung her feet over her son's face, and Toby gazed up at her hairy cunt, watching it bubble with wetness, the pink flesh fiery, her clit bulging. He liked the way her ass parted, exposing her puckering asshole. Facing her daughter so she could watch them fuck, Susan shoved her shirt to her neck, offering her swollen tits to her daughter's hands. Ginger, bouncing on her brother's cock, gripped her mother's tits, squeezing them hard, her young eyes watching as Susan began rubbing her juicy cunt into Toby's willing face.

"Lick me!" Susan cried out. "Ohh, Toby, lick mother's cunt! Ahhh, suck on my hot pussy, baby!"

With his sister's cunt sliding swiftly up and down his cock, Toby opened his mouth and tasted his mother's fiery pussy. He sucked at the hairy lips as Susan squirmed into his face, his tongue lapping the swollen cunt lips. He pushed his tongue upward, making his mother gasp as it entered her satiny flesh. His tongue fucked her, his nose pressed against her crinkling asshole.

"Ooooooh, God, yes!" Susan sobbed. "Fuck mother with your tongue! Ahhhh, fuck my cunt with that long tongue, Toby! Ohhh, your tongue fuck me so good! Eat my cunt, baby! Eat me up ... suck me up ... fuck my pussy!"

Ginger could see her brother's chin buried in the soft hair of their mother's cunt, and now she saw his tongue, but that was all. Still, with his cock crammed into her young cunt, it was enough to excite her into wild lunges, holding her mother's tits tightly. Susan could still see her daughter's hairless pussy sliding up and down Toby's cock. She leaned closer to Ginger, her hands moving past the grinding hips, cupping the spreading sweetness of her daughter's ass, lifting and lowering her cunt.

"We're both fucking him, Ginger!" she gasped. "You with your cunt and me with my cunt! You're fucking his cock and I'm fucking his face! Ohhhh, this is very good! It makes me so wet, so hot!"

Toby, beneath them, was trembling hotly. His cock felt seared by the tight heat of his sister's claspings pussy, and his face was slippery with the creamy juice of his mother's cunt. It felt as if his sister's cunt were nibbling on his cock, and his mother's cunt sucking on his tongue. He put his hands on his mother's ass, his fingers opening her pussy wide. He tried to bury his mouth in the steamy heat, sucking her juices past his teeth, swallowing them hungrily. He thrust his tongue out, licking from his mother's vibrating clit, along her slit, and twirled his tongue about her puckering asshole. Susan let out a wail of delight, smashing her ass into his sucking mouth, grinding frantically, her cunt over his chin.

"Suck my ass, Toby! Oooohhh, baby, suck on mother's asshole!"

Ginger cried out, plunging tightly onto his cock. "Is he really sucking your asshole, Mother?"

"Ohhhh, yes!" Susan lifted slightly. "See!"

Ginger moaned. She could see her brother's tongue now licking at their mother's asshole, her cunt dripping on his chin.

"Stick your tongue up Mother's asshole, Toby!"

Without hesitation, Toby thrust out his tongue, and his mother cried out. Susan's eyes widened as she felt his tongue penetrate the tightness of her asshole. She twisted her ass, sobbing with a new sensation. It seemed her son's tongue went very deep, and her asshole clasped it hotly. Her clit knotted almost painfully as he darted his tongue up and down, ramming it swiftly into her asshole.

"Suck her hairy cunt now, Toby!"

Susan lifted her ass, leaning toward her daughter, and cried out as her son began lapping rapidly at her cunt, sliding his tongue from her clit to her asshole, tasting every inch of her steamy crotch. She was close to orgasm, and her body was shaking in feverish ecstasy.

"You're about to make me come, Toby! Ooooooooooh, make mother come! Suck mother's cunt. . . suck mother's asshole! Ohhhh, make me come!"

Ginger, making gurgling sounds, pounded frantically on her brother's cock, her cunt fiery with wetness. She was pulling at her mother's stiff nipples mindlessly now.

"I'm gonna come, too! Ohhh, I wanna feel you come in me, Toby! I wanna feel you spurt that hot juice in my cunt! Ahhh, I'm so close!"

Toby, his balls aching, strained upward, his ass off the ground. His cock was being blistered by the scalding friction of his sister's cunt, and his lips and tongue were feeling bruised. His mother was banging her crotch into his face feverishly, grinding hard, making it difficult for him to breathe. He was cupping her spreading ass now, holding the smooth cheeks apart, the satiny flesh between them rubbing at his nose.

His cock swelled more inside the crowded sweetness of his sister's gripping cunt, and his balls were so very tight at the base.

"Come!" Susan urged in a strained voice, watching her daughter's ass squirming. "Come, Ginger! Toby, spurt it up her pussy! Come in your sister's hot little cunt! Ooooh, my pussy. . . Toby, I'm coming!"

Susan smashed hard into her son's face as her cunt contracted with wet pulsations, her orgasm overwhelming. She whipped her cunt into his face frantically. His tongue was buried between her convulsing cuntlips. Her asshole flexed on the tip of his nose.

A wild cry came from Ginger, and she strained hard on her brother's cock, the rhythmic ripples of her orgasm pulling on it.

Toby, feeling his mother's pussy squeezing his tongue as she came, and his sister's cunt sucking like a hot mouth, groaned into his mother's crotch, sending spurt after hot spurt of come juice into his sister's nibbling pussy. His balls writhed as come juice gushed out of his prick, filling Ginger's sugary pussy until it ran from the stretching slit.

Susan and Ginger thrashed on top of Toby, one feverishly pulling his come juice into her cunt, the other pussy sucking on his tongue.

When his balls were empty, his body slumped, his hands falling away from his mother's naked ass, her skirt fanning down to cover his head, the hem in the dust. Susan sat lightly in his face, watching as Ginger lifted off his cock. Standing with her feet straddling his hips, Ginger giggled.

"Ooooh, look, Mother! It's dripping out of my cunt!"

"Toby filled your pussy good," Susan said softly, and leaned down, running her tongue through the wetness on Toby's cock and balls, licking him clean. She took his cock into her mouth, sucking it with loving tenderness. "I love to taste cock after it's been inside a hot, wet cunt."

With a little laugh, Ginger spread her legs, bending her knees, pushing her smooth cunt to her mother's face. "Taste me, too."

"Mmmmm!" Susan purred as she buried her face in the soft wetness of her daughter's cunt, licking her son's juices from the slit. She dipped her tongue into the wetness, dragging it over the small clit.

Ginger yelped. Her hands grabbed the back of her mother's head, and she smashed her cunt hard at Susan's licking mouth.

Susan clasped the small ass, running her tongue rapidly over her daughter's clit, sucking it. Ginger was coming again, and Susan sucked hard, her mouth filling with come juice from the convulsing pussy. She swallowed eagerly and tongued Ginger's cunt until the trembling stopped.

She felt her son pushing at her ass, and realized she had been still sitting in his face as she sucked her daughter off.

"You can't breathe, huh?" She laughed, swinging her crotch out of his face, seeing the glistening wetness smeared from his nose to his chin. "Oh, I want to lick that, too."

She leaned down, feverishly licking at her son's pussy-wet lips and face, lapping her own juices up with as much pleasure as she had Ginger's hot little cunt.

Getting to her feet, she helped her son up. Kneeling, she pulled his shorts up and buttoned them, then turned him around and dusted his back off. Feeling playful, she lifted the leg of his shorts, and sucked on one cheek of his ass for a moment. Then, slapping his ass gently, she stood up.

"There's something about the scent of these lemon trees that makes me want to be so wild," she said.

"I've noticed it too, Mother," Ginger said.

"The scent makes my cunt so quivery. Maybe that's why Toby and I started doing things, huh?"

"Probably," Susan replied. "But whatever it is, I hope it never goes away."

CHAPTER SEVEN

The house sat back from the highway about four hundred yards, the drive leading to it lined with ancient oaks left when the groves were put in. The house itself was old, but well-maintained. There was a huge lawn in the front, with a garage at one side. Wrought-iron lawn furniture was placed on the lawn, and there was a shady gazebo with a picnic table and a small waterfall. The gazebo was loaded with honeysuckle, providing a cool place to sit during the heat of the day.

It was early evening, and they were eating in the gazebo. Susan had prepared a potato

salad and sandwiches of roast beef, with a tall pitcher of lemonade, the lemons fresh from the trees. There was very little traffic on the highway. There were not many houses around, and those that were could not be seen by them, nor could the occupants of the other houses see them. It was a very comfortable, very private home. The evening had cooled off, and the light sundress Susan wore fit the climate. Her tits were outlined beautifully by the dress, and she sat with the skirt high on her thighs. Toby was in shorts, as usual, otherwise naked.

Ginger wore a becoming sunsuit, tight over her tiny tits and at the crotch. It was a size too small for her, and should have been thrown away the year before, but now Susan was glad Ginger still had it. The sunsuit hugged her adorable body like skin, and the half-moons of her succulent ass showed nakedly.

"I'm naked under my dress, you know," Susan said softly.

Toby grinned at her. "I know. I peeked when you leaned over, Mom. I saw your ass. It's a real pretty ass, too."

"Shame on you, peeking at mother," Susan teased. "But I like the idea of you peeking at me."

"Then I'll peek every chance I get," Toby said.

"In that case, I'll make sure you have plenty of chances."

"Do you peek at me, too?" Ginger asked.

"I've been peeking at you for years, Ginger," he admitted.

Ginger giggled. "I've been doing it, too."

"I didn't know that," Toby said. "What did you see?"

"I watched you jack off a few months ago, out in the trees."

Susan shifted her ass and drew her skirt over it, spreading her legs and fondling her inner thighs. Ginger and Toby watched her, with Toby's cock hardening. He shoved his hand to his sister's thigh, stroking it as their mother leaned back, caressing her hairy cunt with slow movements.

"It's so much fun to feel myself up with you two watching," Susan said. "I guess I've always loved showing myself this way, but with you two ... oh, it makes me tingle all over! Watch me. Watch mother rub this cunt! Watch me play with my hot cunt!"

Susan flung her knees wide, scooting her ass forward, and began to rub vigorously at her pussy with both hands. Toby and Ginger watched her with steamy eyes, seeing her fingers spread the soft hair, the wet lips. Susan rubbed her inflamed cut with the fingers of one hand, the lips with the other, making sweet, juicy sounds. Toby's cock strained in his shorts, and Ginger's sugary cunt was seeping juices into the tight crotch of her sunsuit. Toby ran his hand up his sister's thigh, pressing his fingers into her cunt, making Ginger whimper softly and squirm her ass on the chair.

It was too much for Toby. He unsnapped his shorts, his cock springing up, slapping at his stomach.

"Ooooh, nice!" his mother panted, now thrusting a finger in and out of her cunt. "Such a hard cock, baby!"

Ginger grabbed her brother's cock, and with her fiery young eyes watching her mother, stuffed it into her mouth, sucking on it vigorously, her wet tongue lapping. Gripping his cock hard at the base, her wet lips drew up and down, her other hand gripping the cheek of his ass. Toby's eyes moved from his mother's cunt to his sister's mouth, making gasping sounds of pleasure.

"Ahhhh, suck that hard cock, Ginger!" Susan urged in a hot voice, stabbing two fingers

frantically into her cunt. "Suck your brother's hard cock! Ohhhh, I can taste it, too!"

Susan looked as if she was doing a split sitting up, her legs were so wide apart. Her eyes smoldered as she gazed at her daughter's tight lips sucking on her son's cock. She began to hump her ass up and down, fucking her fingers with wanton ecstasy. Toby's balls swung to and fro with the strong suction of his sister's lips. He shoved a hand into the tight top of Ginger's sunsuit, cupping a small, very hard, tit. He put his other hand on the back of her head. He couldn't stand still, and began to pump in rhythm with Ginger's bobbing face, fucking her mouth.

Ginger moaned with pleasure, the hard heat of her brother's cock sliding between her clasping lips, rubbing the roof of her mouth and fluttering tongue. She lapped up the dripping juices greedily, swallowing them. Her little cunt was boiling, drenching the crotch of her sunsuit.

"Suck hard, Ginger!" Toby gasped. "Ohhh, suck real hard!"

"Ahhhhmm!" Ginger responded, the head of her brother's cock brushing her throat. She parted her lips slightly, and gobbled as much of it down as she could, making soft gagging sounds. But although his cock choked her, she refused to pull away. Her eyes widened as she felt the head of his cock slip into her throat, cutting off her breathing.

"Ohhhh, Ginger!" Toby panted. "My cock is in your throat!"

"Ohhh, wonderful!" Susan squealed. "Make him come down your throat, Ginger! Make your brother come in your sweet, cocksucking mouth!"

Turning his cock loose, Ginger grabbed her brother by his naked ass with both hands, and jerked him forward, crushing her mouth onto his cock at the same time. Her eyes bulged when her lips smashed at the base, her nose on his lower stomach. The head of his cock was in her throat, and she could only hold it there now. She pressed her tongue hard on the underside of his cock, making it tight against her mouth. Her small hands clawed at his ass, urging him to come. She couldn't breathe, but she didn't want his cock out of her throat until he spurted his juices into her stomach.

Toby was groaning. He had never felt anything like this. The head of his cock was past his sister's throat, caught tightly. His balls were pressed against her chin, and they ached with fullness. He clutched Ginger's head, pulling her mouth hard onto his cock, his own head lifted as a deep grunt came from him. His naked body trembled, then stiffened.

"Ohhh, come in her throat!" Susan cried out, watching her son's balls writhe against her daughter's chin. "Squirt that hot juice down her cocksucking throat! Gobble it up, Ginger! Ohhh, yes, baby, swallow your brother's hot come juice!"

Ginger felt Toby's juices spewing down her throat, burning into her stomach. She didn't taste his come juice this way, but letting him come with his cock in her throat was so good. Her little cunt tightened, then she was in orgasm, the cheeks of her ass bunching as she squeezed her knees hard against his legs.

"Uhhhh ... oohhh!" Toby gasped.

Susan jerked her cunt into the air, filling it with her fingers. She let out a cry, and her hips jerked about as she, too, began to come, her hairy cunt squeezing her fingers spasmodically.

When Ginger felt her brother's cock soften, she slowly pulled her mouth from the shaft, feeling the head slide from her throat. She licked his cock with her tongue, and tasted the wetness on his piss-hole. Closing her lips tightly around the head of his cock, she lapped vigorously at his piss-hole, mewling softly as she drew one weak spurt out of it.

Slumping back, she giggled, licking her bruised lips. Her slim thighs were wide apart, her sunsuit soaked with pussy juice.

"I couldn't breathe," she said. "But, oh, did that feel good! Mother, I had his cock down my throat!"

Susan, her lips still, was licking her wet fingers. "I could tell. You know, Ginger, you remind me of myself. I sucked a cock off the first time about your age, and ... maybe I shouldn't tell you this, but I loved it so much, I almost forgot I had a cunt to fuck. I didn't get fucked in my cunt until almost two years later."

"Really, Mom?" Toby asked.

"It's the truth," Susan said.

She fucked off the lights in the gazebo. The moon was full, low in the sky, illuminating the gazebo with soft light. She stood and removed her clothing, placing it neatly on the wicker furniture. She stepped from the gazebo, and twirled around and around on the soft lawn, the moonlight giving a silvery glow to her flesh. She danced about, tossing her ass around and around, jerking her knees high and wide.

"Come dance with me," she called. "Ginger, take your sunsuit off. Come dance with mother ... naked in the moonlight."

Ginger scrambled out of her sunsuit, and taking her brother's hand, ran to the lawn. Holding hands, they twirled around and around, laughing and singing. Toby watched his mother's tits sway. His cock swung to and fro, making his mother and sister laugh with delight. Susan pulled her hands from them, turning her back and twisting her naked ass into his crotch. Ginger, at her mother's side, began to fondle her tits as she watched the round ass squirm against Toby. Toby closed his arms around his mother's body, his hands in the hair of her cunt, pulling her ass to his cock. The hot crack of his mother's ass bunched, and his cock responded by swelling into hardness.

"Mmmmm, you're getting hard again," Susan purred, feeling his cock slide between her thighs from behind, rub along the slit of her cunt. "Want to fuck my legs? Slide your cock back and forth, Toby. Fuck me between my legs."

Ginger shoved one hand downward to her mother's crotch, feeling the head of her brother's cock push through. She slipped her small hand between her mother's thighs, holding his cock against the wet slit. Susan gurgled and moved her ass, making a lewd dance with it. Toby gripped his mother's hips with both hands, pumping his cock along the fiery slit of her cunt as his sister pressed it upward.

"It's almost like your cunt, Mom!" he gasped. "Squeeze my cock with your legs real tight."

Susan did, and his cock burned the puffy lips of her cunt, the friction rubbing at her knotted clit. She humped with him, leaning over with her hands on her knees, bracing herself. Toby thrust back and forth swiftly, staring at the firm cheeks of his mother's naked ass in the moonlight. He pulled back, sliding his cock from her thighs.

Susan felt the hot head lift and rub along her asshole and gasped.

"Ohhh, my God! That feels so fucking good!"

Ginger was pressing her hot little cunt against her mother's thigh, legs open to make a firm contact, rubbing on the satiny flesh, gripping one of her mother's tits firmly. She darted her hand to her mother's ass, pulling the cheek wide, seeing the head of her brother's cock rubbing the crinkled asshole.

"Shove it up her ass, Toby!" Ginger squealed. "Shove your cock up mother's asshole!"

"My ass ..." Susan gasped.

"Yeah!" Toby grunted, his hand pulling at the opposite cheek.

Susan's breath caught. Both of them were holding her ass open, and she felt her son's cock searing the sensitive ring of her asshole. She clutched her knees tightly, leaning farther, offering her ass to her son.

Toby pushed.

Susan gasped as she felt the pressure.

Ginger panted, leaning down, the light of the moon bright enough to let her see well enough.

"Oh, my God!" Susan gasped. "I feel ... ooooh, you're sticking it in me! Toby, I can feel your cock ... you're about to get your cock up mother's asshole!"

Feeling the head of her son's cock pushing inward, Susan responded by pushing her ass back. She felt her asshole stretching, widening. At first, there was resistance, and then the head of his cock was past the gripping ring. She felt wide open, but the sensation of a cock up her asshole was exquisite.

"Oh, it's good!" she gasped. "God, I didn't know it would feel this good! Oh, baby, I'm going to enjoy this ... love it for sure!"

Ginger's hot breath burned the naked flesh of her mother's spine as she leaned down, watching with fiery eyes.

"Toby, hold my hips!" Susan gurgled. "Hold mother's hips, and fuck me hard! Fuck me in the ass, Toby! Ooooh, yes, hold my hips and don't let me fall, and fuck mother in the hot, fucking asshole!"

Gripping her hips tightly, Toby lunged, driving his cock completely into his mother's fiery ass. Susan screamed with pleasure as her asshole was filled by his throbbing prick. Her asshole flexed, gripping him tightly. Toby pulled back, and Susan cried out with rapture. Then he plunged back in, hard and fast, and Susan cried out again. Panting with voyeuristic excitement, Ginger began to rub furiously at her own cunt, her other hand sliding about her compact ass. She stepped back a bit, watching her brother's cock stabbing swiftly up their mother's asshole, and began to fingerfuck her cunt and rub the crinkle of her own asshole with her middle finger.

Susan was sobbing with ecstasy, her asshole on fire, the friction of her son's cock so unique, so wonderful. Hot juices ran along her inner thighs from her overheated cunt, and her clit bulged with tight hardness. She couldn't believe her asshole stayed so tight with Toby's cock buried in it.

Ginger spread her feet on the lawn and very gently pushed her middle finger into her own asshole. Her eyes bulged, mouth gaping. "Ohhhh, I can shove my finger in my ass, Mother! Look, I can fuck my cunt and asshole at the same time!"

Susan couldn't look; her eyes were unfocused, and her legs were trembling. Her cunt was on fire, and her asshole was throbbing with the most wonderful sensations.

"Fuck me!" she gasped. "Oh, baby, fuck mother hard! Fuck my hot ass ... fuck my asshole! Ooooh, ram that hard cock up mother's ass! I love it... I love it so much! You're going to make me come, too! Ohhhh, I could take your cock up my ass forever! Make me come! Make my pussy explode!"

Gyrating wildly, she churned with her son's movements.

Toby pounded swiftly, gritting his teeth. The heat, the grip on his cock, was overwhelming. His balls were tight and full, smashing at the juicy slit of his mother's cunt with each lunge. Soft smacking sounds came from them as his body slapped against her naked ass.

Ginger had sunk down, squatting on the lawn, watching them with hot eyes as she rammed a finger up her own cunt and asshole. Since their mother had her feet parted on the grass, she quickly flung herself down on her back, head between their feet, staring up between their legs, seeing her mother's hairy cunt seeping hot juices, her brother's balls smacking it, his cock ramming in and out of her asshole. She drew her knees to her tight tits and fucked herself almost frantically in the pink crinkle of her asshole, the fingers of her other hand agitating her clit furiously.

Susan stared down at her daughter as her son increased the speed and depth of his cock. Her emotions were soaring, her wanton sensations making her mind spin crazily. The friction of her son's cock against the clasping ring of her asshole was making every inch of her naked body shiver. The feel of a powerful orgasm began rumbling deep inside her cunt. Her tits swayed and moved with each thrust of her son's cock, her nipples aching stiff.

"Mom, it's so good! So fucking good, Mom!"

"Fuck me! Oh, fuck me hard, baby!"

"Your ass is so tight, so hot!"

"Give mother's tight, hot asshole all your hard cock!"

Toby lunged, very hard. His cock went deep, buried to the hilt, his balls smashed against the vibrating slit of her cunt. Susan felt his cock jerking deep inside her asshole.

"Ohhh, now!" she screamed. "Come in me now!"

When Susan came, the convulsions of her cunt sent tight contractions to her asshole, causing it to squeeze and pull on the base of his cock.

"Ohhhh, Mom! Here it comes!" Susan let out a shrill scream when she felt her son's hot juices gushing into her asshole, splashing along the velvety walls. Each spurt of his cock intensified her orgasm. Her cunt tightened, sucking inward with spastic waves of ecstasy.

Ginger heard them come with noisy sounds, her little thrust far up her little asshole. She thrashed, shaking her ass as she tried to bring her own orgasm to explosion. But this was the first time she had anything inside her asshole, and it was different. Still, her smooth cunt was boiling so very close.

Toby, his balls emptied, drew back weakly, sinking to his knees, breathing hard.

With his cock out of her asshole, Susan suddenly sprawled across her daughter's hotly writhing body, pulling the small finger out of the pink little asshole. She buried her face between the satiny cheeks, her tongue probing the tight heat. With a gasp, Ginger darted her arms about her mother's naked ass, and shoved her open mouth into the dripping, hairy cunt, licking and sucking her mother's pussy hungrily. She flung her slender legs around her mother's head, and began to squeal as she came, her mother's tongue darting in and out of her asshole, Susan's chin pressing hard on the slit of her cunt.

Toby, still panting, watched them.

As she brought her daughter to orgasm, Susan pulled her tongue from the crinkling asshole, and began lapping at every inch of Ginger's crotch, from her clit, into the very juicy slit, to her asshole, then back again. As she licked feverishly, she squirmed her cunt into her daughter's sucking mouth, and began to come again, hot and hard.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Knowing she had been seen a few times by the workers in the groves, Susan found she didn't mind. None of them approached her, and she was glad of that. She wanted nothing to do with those men or women who worked the groves. They were migrant workers, here today and someplace else tomorrow. For the most part, they were friendly and stayed their distance. But they seemed to enjoy watching her.

Most of the men were rugged and dangerous looking, but a few were handsome. Their women were similar, with some very attractive. Susan was not attracted to any of them, though. She found it pleasant to have them watch her as she moved about the groves, and to fantasize of being naked, letting them see her body, cocks growing hard and cunts getting wet. She wondered what it would be like if they all began a wild orgy in the groves, fucking and sucking each other with total abandonment. In her mind, she could see men and women, half naked, fully naked,

in all kinds of lewd positions, doing wonderful things to each other as she moved among them.

Many years ago, she had read a book of a tour bus, where all the passengers on it ended up in a frantic orgy with the driver being sucked by two women as he kept driving. It had been a very exciting book, and she remembered every detail of it today. If the workers on the lemon plantation would indulge in a wild orgy like that, it would be almost like that book, she thought.

She was alone now, wandering through the scented trees, tight, white shorts hugging her shapely ass, the half-moons of her asscheeks exposed. The small halter cupping her tits almost non-existent. Her nipples strained at the thin fabric. She knew that the workers would not molest her, only admire her shapely body. Perhaps get a hard-on, looking at her, and slip behind a tree and jerk off. That amused her, seeing it in her mind.

Soft sounds of pleasure came to her and she paused, getting the direction.

There was no mistaking what the sounds meant, and with her pulses speeding, up, Susan moved quietly toward the sound, thinking she might come upon her son and daughter having fun in the groves.

She came upon them, but it wasn't Ginger and Toby making noise. They were standing behind a young lemon tree, watching someone on the other side. Ginger turned as she sensed her mother's presence, and put a finger to her lips, motioning her mother to be quiet.

Peering unobserved around the small tree, Susan swallowed a low moan.

One of the more attractive women was squatting on her heels, one tilted tit out of her shirt. Her pants were at her ankles, knees spread wide. Her dark-haired cunt was glistening wetly between her thighs. Standing before her was a young boy a year or so older than Toby. His pants were at his knees, his cock jutting with hardness toward the woman's face. The woman's dark eyes burned with excitement as her long tongue licked up and down the hard shaft of the boy's cock, her right hand busy at her cunt.

Susan had seen the woman in the groves before. Perhaps twenty or so years old, her eyes gave away the heat in her body, and Susan had suspected the depths of the girl's passions from the first.

Slipping her hand to the front of Toby's pants, she clutched his throbbing hard-on as they watched. The boy was watching the girl's long, wet tongue slide over his cock, his hands holding his shirt up. "You're sweaty!" The girl giggled, bouncing his balls with the tip of her tongue. "I like that. It makes my pussy so wet."

The boy ran his hand to the back of her head, rubbing his sweating balls and cock into her face, making the girl whimper in pleasure. Susan noticed her fingers plunged a little faster into her bushy cunt when the boy did that to her face.

Susan felt her daughter's hand sliding over her ass, squeezing her son's cock. Ginger's eyes were big and hot as she watched the two, one small hand between her thighs. Susan saw how excited her daughter and son were to be watching this, and that knowledge made her cunt quiver with a wonderful sensation.

"Fuck my mouth," the girl mewled, her dark eyes glowing up at the boy's face. "Fuck me in my mouth now."

The girl opened her mouth, tilting her face. The boy pushed his dripping cock past her lips, and Susan's mouth turned very watery. The boy pushed his cock deep, his balls resting on that olive-tinted chin. The girl's eyes closed with dreamy ecstasy, her lips spread about the hot hard cock. Her fingers stabbed in and out of her juicy cunt, making wet sounds. The boy worked his cock back and forth, sometimes pulling the swollen head out, then pushing it back in slowly, teasingly, making the girl whimper softly. When he pulled his cock from her mouth, the girl's eager tongue licked swiftly at his seeping piss-hole before his cock moved into her mouth again.

Susan, trembling in voyeuristic pleasure, tugged at the zipper of her shorts, opening

them. She pushed her daughter's small hand down the back, and drew her son's hand into the front of them. While Ginger stroked her smooth ass, her son fondled her bushy cunt. She opened Toby's pants and pulled his cock out. Toby glanced at her, but she gave him a lewd wink and began to stroke his cock, their attention back on the boy and girl again.

The girl was darting her face back and forth, sucking on the hard prick as the boy thrust his ass. The girl made low, muffled squeals of pleasure, her eyes fluttering in smoldering heat as the cock tingled on her tight lips. Her tit looked more swollen now, her nipple bulging upward. The girl held her knees as wide open as she could, her fingers busy at the dripping slit.

"I want your cunt!" the boy panted. "I want my cock in your cunt now!"

The girl pulled off his cock with reluctance. Her smoldering eyes looked up at the boy's face. She gripped his cock in her fist, rubbing the wet head about her cheek.

"You fucked my cunt this morning," she said. "Please, let me have it the way I like best now."

"I want your cunt," the boy insisted. "I like wet pussy, you know that."

"But I like it in my mouth," the girl insisted, running her hot lips along the prick. "I love it so much when a cock comes in my mouth."

"You can suck any cock here," the boy said. "All these guys will let you suck them off. You can have all the come you want in your mouth. But I want your hot cunt!"

"Please ..."

"You don't let me fuck your pussy, I don't let you suck my cock anymore."

The boy pretended he was leaving her, and the girl grabbed him tightly.

"Okay," she said. "But you will take it out and come in my mouth, like before?"

"Sure," the boy agreed.

The girl stood, turning her back to him, leaning over. Her golden ass gleamed as she placed her hands on her knees, offering her cunt to the boy from behind. Susan felt her son's cock lurching in her fist as they watched, and she squeezed it hard. Ginger was dragging a finger up and down the crack of her ass, rubbing her asshole, and Toby was agitating her knotted clit. Juices ran along her thighs as her passions soared.

The boy spread the girl's naked ass, her hairy cunt vulnerable. Susan held her breath as they watched the boy's long, slender cock move easily into the girl's slippery cunt.

The girl seemed to hold still, her ass unmoving, letting the boy fuck her as much as he wanted. The boy fondled her creamy ass, watching his cock dart in and out of the girl's cunt. Susan had an impulse to move around the low tree and grab his balls.

"Don't come!" the girl gasped. "You promised!"

The boy was pounding frantically, making slapping sounds against the bending girl. He was no longer looking down at her ass, but up at the sky with a tight grimace on his face.

When it became obvious that the boy was going to come inside the girl's cunt, the girl suddenly jerked away, turning and squatting before the boy. She grabbed for his cock, her mouth open. The boy shoved her hand away, and began to jack off in a frenzy.

"My mouth!" the girl moaned. "Fuck my mouth!"

But the boy was coming.

His hot juice spewed out of his long cock, splattering the girl in the face. The girl sobbed, her mouth wide, tongue out, trying to catch the squirting juices. Her face dripped with

come juice when the boy finished, and the girl's shoulders slumped forward.

"You promised you'd come in my mouth," she sobbed.

The boy laughed, pulling his pants up. His cock still hung free, and he fingered it as he looked down at the girl.

"Whore!" he sneered.

The girl's shoulders shook as she cried, not responding to him.

"Cocksucking whore!" the boy said again, tucking his cock into his pants and swaggering off, leaving the girl to cry.

Susan wanted to comfort the girl, but knew it would make her feel worse to know they had been watched. She pulled her son and daughter away, not wanting to be discovered.

"He was mean, Mother," Ginger said after they were some distance away.

"He was a bastard," Tony said.

"That poor girl," Ginger replied softly. "He was using her, not caring about her pleasure at all."

"She could suck me off," Toby said.

Ginger giggled, grabbing his cock. "You'd let anyone suck you off."

"Not really," he laughed when his sister pulled his cock. "I didn't think I could find anyone that can suck me better than you and Mom. Except that girl."

"One thing I know," Susan said, "I sure am wet after watching that."

"Let me see," Toby said.

Stopping at the edge of the grove, Susan turned to face them and lowered her tight shorts, not caring if any of the workers could see. She parted her legs, thrusting her hips forward, fingers spreading the hairy slit of her cunt.

"Ooooooh, you are wet, Mom."

"It's going to be wetter, too!" Susan gasped in a hot sound, and began spurting piss. "See what I mean?"

"Ohhh, Mother!" Ginger gurgled, shoving her hand between her mother's thighs. "Piss in my hand?"

Toby, watching them, pushed his pants down, his cock lurching up with jerking hardness.

"Let me piss on your cock, Toby!" Susan mewled.

Toby pushed forward, feeling his mother's scalding piss sting his cock. He gripped the shaft, pumping it as his mother pissed on it. Ginger spread her mother's hairy cunt with her small hands, making panting sounds as she watched. Piss ran down Toby's balls and dripped from the swollen head of his cock.

"That's all," Susan purred, as she finished.

"Ohhhhh, nice!" Ginger purred, leaning down and licking at her brother's piss-wet cock, taking the head between her young lips to suck.

Susan groped her daughter's compact ass as she watched, then lifted Ginger. "Fuck him, baby! Fuck your brother right here!"

"Someone might see, Mother."

"Do you care?"

"No!" Ginger giggled, sliding the leg of her shorts to one side, exposing her smooth, sugary cunt.

"Then fuck him, baby!"

Toby sat down, and his sister straddled him, facing him. Her small hands gripped his shoulders, her exquisite face glowing as her cunt stretched about her brother's throbbing prick. Toby grabbed his sister's bouncing ass, and Susan watched them fucking, sliding out of her tight shorts.

But standing and watching was too much.

She stepped between them, facing her son. Toby looked into his mother's hairy cunt, and with a moan, shoved his face into it. He began to lap at the steamy slit, tasting his mother's pussy juices and piss. Susan squealed as she held his head, grinding her cunt at his sucking mouth. Behind her, bouncing up and down on her brother's cock, Ginger could see Toby's tongue sliding in and out of their mother's pussy. She caressed her mother's naked ass with soft, eager hands, her small ass working up and down, riding her brother's stiff cock with whimpering ecstasy.

"Ooooh, lick my cunt, Toby!" Susan gasped, crushing his face hard into her soaked crotch. "Oh, yes, baby! Suck mother's wet pussy! Shove that tongue real deep in my cunt!"

Toby sucked eagerly at his mother's hairy slit, his mouth taking in her juices hungrily. His cock was throbbing in the tight confines of his sister's clinging pussy. His balls were tight and hot. Susan squirmed, her ass bunching as she whipped her pussy back and forth at her son's face. Ginger thrashed up and down, spreading her mother's ass with her fingers, watching her brother's tongue, the crinkling pucker of her mother's asshole. With a hot squeal, she shoved her mouth between the satiny cheeks, licking at the smooth flesh, circling wetly the ring of her mother's asshole.

"Oh, God!" Susan cried out. "Ooooooh, you two are going to drive me out of my mind! Ohh, do it to me! Suck me ... lick my cunt ... lick my asshole! Ahhh, Ginger, fuck that hard cock! Suck mother's hot asshole and fuck your brother's sweet, hard cock! Toby, tongue my cunt! Fuck me up the cunt with your tongue!"

Susan's knees were bent, her crotch open for the wicked tongues of her son and daughter. She was feverish with desire, her pussy fiery with wetness. The sounds of her daughter's young cunt on her son's cock mixed with those of his tongue plunging in and out of her pussy. When her son closed his lips around her rigid clit and sucked very hard on it, Susan screamed loudly as her body jerked with ecstasy.

"Do that anymore and I'll come!"

Gripping his mother's hips hard, Toby began sucking with all his strength on his mother's clit. His tongue licked rapidly over the tip. His cock was being squeezed by his sister's cunt, and his balls became tight at the base. The taste of his mother's hot cunt, the piss on it, was going to make him come with explosive squirts soon.

Ginger, her young cunt burning, her hot ass churning, thrust her tongue into her mother's asshole, darting back and forth, her chin pressed against her brother's. Susan screamed again, the strain overwhelming. She began to grind frantically at her son's sucking mouth, gripping his head with both hands. Her eyes were fuzzy, unfocused.

"I'm going to come, Toby! Ooooh, suck mother's cunt hard! Suck mother's wet cunt as hard as you can!"

Toby clamped his lips hard about her throbbing clit, creating strong suction, his tongue flicking the sensitive tip.

"My asshole, Ginger!" Susan cried out. "Ohhh, baby, shove your sweet tongue way up my fucking asshole!"

Ginger slammed down hard on her brother's cock, driving her tongue as far into her mother's hot asshole as she could, her lips sucking the pucker. She squealed, the sound muffled.

"Now!" Susan gasped. "Ohhhh, I'm going to come now!"

The strong ripples exploded, and Susan's cunt contracted in tightness, her clit vibrating as the spasms churned through her. One hand left her son's head and jerked her halter down. She squeezed her tit with such strength that it would have been painful if she were not coming.

Ginger sobbed into her mother's ass, her young cunt squeezing her brother's cock as she, too, came.

Toby couldn't take it any longer. Grunting into his mother's convulsing cunt, he sprayed thick juice into his sister's pussy, spurting in rapid gushes.

"Ooooooh, so good!" Susan moaned as the spasms began to fade, leaving behind a delicious warmth. She straightened her knees, mewling as Ginger's tongue pulled from her asshole. She looked down at her son's smeared face, and leaned down, pushing her ass back into her daughter's face, and began to lick at her son's cheeks, plunging her tongue into his mouth. She moaned when she felt her daughter swiping her tongue at her cunt, and wagged her ass to let Ginger know she wanted it.

When she lifted her face again, she found herself staring into the wide eyes of the girl they had watched earlier with the boy.

"Oh, shit!" Susan gasped, jumping from her son and daughter.

By the time Toby and Ginger understood they had been seen, the girl was running through the groves.

CHAPTER NINE

"She didn't have to run away," Toby said.

They had finished dinner and sat in the living room.

"But she did," Susan said. "I wonder how long she was watching us."

"I bet she got hot, Mother," Ginger said. "Like us when we watched her with that mean boy."

"I'd come in her mouth," Toby said. "I'd give her what she likes best."

"Only because you like blow jobs, Toby." His mother grinned.

"But I like cunt just as much," he insisted. "I love to have my cock in your cunt, Mom, and in Ginger's, too."

"Just teasing you," Susan said. "We know you like pussy as much."

"I think Toby wants her, Mother." Ginger giggled.

"Toby wants any cunt," Susan laughed. "Once his cock is hard, he'd fuck anything near him."

"Don't tell me you don't wanna fuck that bastard with the girl?" Toby said to them.

"You're wrong, honey," his mother said. "He's not what I want at all. I like my guys the way you are. He's going to be bad medicine later with girls. He doesn't care about their pleasure the way you do."

"I wouldn't fuck him, either," Ginger said.

Susan leaned over her son, opening his pants and taking his cock out. "I'd fuck this one."

"I'll close the drapes," Ginger said, getting up.

"No, leave them open, honey," her mother said. "I don't know about you two, but when I saw that girl watching us, I almost came again. I want to be watched."

"Ooooooh, that's naughty!" Ginger giggled.

"Well, I do," Susan said, squeezing her son's cock. She leaned down and licked it, tasting the beads of juice on his piss-hole. "Maybe that girl will peek at us again."
"Mother, would you like to get her in here with us?" Ginger asked.

"It's an idea," Susan murmured, lapping at the shaft of her son's cock, her hands pulling at his pants. "Get naked. Let's all get naked and fuck with the drapes open."

"But what if she isn't the one peeking?" Toby asked. "What if some of those men look in?"

"The doors are locked," Susan said.

"But they might get ideas when you or Ginger are in the groves."

"The season is almost over," Susan said. "We'll just have to be careful." Ginger was out of her clothing quickly, wanting to be seen, too. While Toby kicked his pants off, Susan undressed in front of the window, unable to see if anyone was there in the darkness. Naked, she cupped her tits, holding them toward the window, imagining someone there watching them.

Every light was on in the room, and if anyone was watching them, every detail would be seen.

Toby, at his mother's suggestion, lay on his side in the middle of the floor, his cock straining. She lay down with him, her back to him.

Lifting one long leg in the air, she said to Ginger, "Put his cock in my cunt, baby." Ginger squatted in front of her mother, taking hold of her brother's cock and rubbing the swollen head about the hair-lined slit. Toby wrapped his arms around his mother, clutching her firm tits.

"Ooooooh, rub his cock on my cunt," Susan said loudly, still watching the window in the hope of seeing eyes. "I'm so wet already."

Ginger parted the soft lips of her mother's cunt with her other hand, watching her stiff clit strain forward. She slipped the head of her brother's cock just inside their mother's pussy, and pushed her mouth down, her tongue flicking Susan's clit.

"Ohhhh, God, yes!" Susan gasped. "Oooooh, lick that for me while Toby fucks me, Ginger! Ahhh, that really feels good!"

Toby began hunching, watching his sister licking their mother's cunt as he worked his cock in and out. Ginger was rubbing at her soft cunt as she swirled her tongue around and around their mother's vibrating clit. She could watch her brother's cock, see Susan's cunt cling to it. She moved a small hand to Toby's balls, holding them.

Susan's naked body trembled feverishly, her cunt filled with her son's hard cock, her clit w licked by her daughter. Every part of her was on fire, and she was desperately hoping someone was watching them. Just the thought of being seen with Ginger and Toby this way was creating a powerful rumble in her lower stomach.

"I hope someone is watching!" she cried out when her son stabbed hard and deep into her cunt. "I want to be seen fucking you two! Ohhh, I want everyone to see me fuck my son's cock, see me suck it and eat your sweet cunt, too, Ginger!"

Susan churned her ass, grinding it back at her son's plunging cock. She had one hand on the back of her daughter's head, pushing that sweet mouth onto her clit, her other hand under Ginger's compact ass, fingering her dripping cunt.

"I'm gonna flood your hot fucking cunt this time, Mom!" Toby gasped, ramming hard. "I'm gonna come so hard in your cunt, you'll taste it in your mouth!"

Susan gasped hotly as she churned her ass back and forth, meeting the lunges of her son's cock, then banging her clit onto her daughter's sucking mouth. The sensations of Toby's throbbing cock thrusting into her gripping cunt and Ginger sucking so strongly on her clit was overwhelming. Two sensations were distinct, yet the same. Her tits swelled tightly, her nipples pulsating with stiffness.

"Ohhhh, suck it!" she sobbed. "Suck my cunt, baby! Ahhhhh, Toby, darling, fuck mother's cunt! Big hard cock ... wet tongue ... ooooooh, this is going to be the best one yet! I'm getting there! Ohhh, I'm almost there!"

Her ass whipped in a tight circle, straining back with her cunt claspng her son's cock as tight as possible, her clit feeling very long and very hard between her daughter's lips. Her flesh burned, burned with hot intensity, every nerve on the edge. Her son's cock went deep, the satiny flesh of her pussy claspng it while Ginger held her clit squeezed between her hot lips, her tongue moving rapidly over it. In her rapture, Susan plunged a finger into her daughter's cunt. With her knees drawn up and her cute ass in the air waving erotically, Ginger groaned as her mother fingerfucked her in a frenzy. Then Susan rammed another finger into the pink tightness of her daughter's asshole.

Ginger's eyes bulged, and she shoved her crotch onto her mother's fingers, sucking with more hunger on the vibrating clit, the soft hair covering her pretty face. Susan fucked her fingers in and out of her daughter's cunt and asshole, her hips banging first into her daughter's mouth, then onto her son's cock. She cried out, her body flushed with ecstasy.

"Now! Ohhh, please, now!"

Toby gave in to the strong urge to push, and rammed his cock deep into his mother's spasming cunt, his balls smashing onto his sister's nose. With a yelp, he came, spurting rapidly into his mother's convulsing cunt.

Ginger, feeling her mother's orgasm between her lips as her clit throbbed, squealed in a tight voice, arching her cunt to the buried fingers, and her pussy contracted in pulsations of ecstatic pleasure. The small ring of her asshole squeezed the penetrating linger as her sugary cunt sucked on another. The spasms sent all three into shuddering cries of rapture, hips jerking as Susan's cunt filled with her son's hot juices, her cunt drawing them from his balls, and Ginger sobbing with the power of her orgasm.

Slumping, Susan splayed her legs wide as her son's cock softened in her cunt, and moaned as the soft pulsations began to squeeze it out. Ginger, her cheek resting on the inside of her mother's thigh, watched as her brother's cock eased out, and when it was free, shoved her tongue over the head, licking slow circles over it, tasting their juices. The taste of them brought a soft purr from her, and opening her mouth, she pressed it around her mother's cunt, and began sucking, pulling her brother's come juice in and swallowing it. Her small tongue slit hered past the soft lips of her mother's cunt, licking the satiny walls.

"Ohhh, baby, I'm so sensitive now," Susan mewled, her hips jerking.

Ginger pulled her tongue out and licked the creamy insides of her mother's thighs. Toby lifted up on an elbow and watched, then glanced toward the opened window.

"There she is!" he yelped.

Ginger bolted up, one small arm covering her small tits, the other hand between her thighs protectively, her eyes big. "Who? What's wrong, Toby?"

Susan looked at the window, and saw the lovely face of the young girl they had seen that day. The girl stared in at them, then ducked out of sight.

Susan jumped to her feet, running for the door, ignoring her nakedness. She flung the door open and ran outside.

"Wait!" she called. "Please, come back!"

Ginger stood in the door with her brother, watching their mother catch the girl and take her arm. After a moment or so, Susan brought the girl back to the house with her. The girl's dark eyes glanced at the nakedness of Ginger and Toby, then away shyly. She came into the house as Susan clutched her hand, looking around but avoiding looking directly at anyone. She was wearing a faded dress, but was clean. Her black hair shimmered in the light, and her olive flesh was very smooth, unblemished.

"Don't be afraid," Susan said, sitting down beside the girl, still holding her hand as if afraid she would bolt. "We wanted to see you."

The girl nodded, but said nothing.

Susan told the girl what they had seen, and this brought a blush over the pretty face. Toby and Ginger stood in the center of the room, watching and listening. Neither tried to conceal their nakedness now. The girl's dress was pulled past her dimpled knees, and that was where Toby looked mostly. The girl had a very attractive body, slender with lovely tits that rounded out with her nipples prominent. As Susan talked to the girl in a low voice, she released the hand and began to caress one knee. The girl's eyes followed Susan's hand, but she sat passively, not resisting. Susan pushed her fingers under the girl's skirt, moving slowly, her lips close to the girl's ear now, whispering softly. Toby and Ginger couldn't hear clearly what their mother was saying, but whatever it was, it seemed to be working. The girl was relaxing.

A few moments later, the girl spoke in a soft voice. "I'm Linda."

Susan smiled. "And I am Susan, and these two are Ginger and Toby. You know I am their mother, don't you?"

"I know," she whispered, glancing from lowered lashes at Toby and Ginger.

"Toby can give you what you love most of all," Susan said. "Not like the boy you were with."

"My cousin," Linda said. "He is my cousin."

"He's mean," Ginger said. "I don't like him."

"Neither do I," Linda replied. "But I have ... he will tell my husband if I don't do things with him."

"You are married?" Susan asked.

Linda nodded. "But I don't like him, either. It was arranged."

Susan noticed the heat in Linda's dark eyes. She was staring hungrily at Toby's young cock. "You like my son?"

Linda nodded, her tongue moving over her full lips. "I like ... yes, I like him ... very much. I saw him before ... in the groves, playing with himself."

Susan laughed low and throaty. "I understand that. He makes you hungry, huh?"

With a blush, Linda nodded.

"Don't be shy, Linda," Susan said, drawing her hand from under the dress and cupping one of the trembling girl's tits. "I know what you like about my son best. We don't mind that. We understand very much. It's very hard to go without, I know. But I don't have to go without anymore, and if you want, Toby will ..."

The girl's eyes shone brightly, her white teeth sparkling as she smiled. "I like come juice," she said. "I love come juice. I love to taste it squirting into my mouth and down my t

hroat. I love to suck cock more than anything else in the world."

"But you don't like to fuck, huh?" Ginger asked.

"I don't mind that," Linda said. She placed her hand over Susan's, crushing it harder on her tit. "I just want it in my mouth when it comes out."

"Do you come fucking?" Susan asked.

"Never," Linda said. "But I always do when it is in my mouth. I don't know why this is so, but it is. I am just a bad girl, I suppose."

"No, you're not a bad girl," Susan soothed, running her hand down the quivering stomach to the girl's thighs again. "You just like what you like. We all enjoy things differently."

Susan carefully pulled Linda's dress up, revealing satiny flesh. The girl still did not resist, even when her dress was in her lap. Ginger and Toby saw the black curls of her cunt, and Toby's cock began to lift. When Susan spread her thighs, Linda leaned back, opening them wide, her dark eyes smoldering on Toby's hardening cock, her throat working in soft swallowing motions. Susan parted the soft, black pussy hair, revealing Linda's bulging clit and already-juiced slit.

"You want to suck my son off, Linda? You want him to fuck your mouth and come in it?" Susan asked softly, rubbing the sides of Linda's straining clit with slow, gentle strokes. Linda's hips writhed, and her fingers were gripping Susan's naked thigh. Toby's cock was very hard again, angled upward, and her eyes ate it up.

"My brother loves blow jobs," Ginger said.

"You don't have to fuck him," Susan mewled, working a finger into the steamy wetness of Linda's cunt. "You don't have to take his cock in your pretty cunt unless you want to. He isn't like your cousin."

"He can fuck me," Linda moaned. "I think I would like for him to fuck me."

Ginger closed her small hand around her brother's cock, pumping it as they watched their mother slowly thrust her finger into Linda's cunt. Her small pussy was bubbling again, making her inner thighs slippery.

"Will you let me take your dress off?" Susan asked, pulling her dripping finger out and lifting it, her tongue running over the juices.

Linda watched Susan lick her finger, her eyes boiling. "You ... you do that, too? I mean, pussy ..."

"You saw us today, didn't you?" Linda nodded.

"Then you know we suck cunt, too."

"I have never ... I dream about it, but I have never done this."

Susan was opening Linda's dress, and pulling it from the olive-tinted shoulders, revealed the flawless tits with stiff, brown nipples. "If you have dreamed of it, you must have dreamed of other things, too."

"Yes, I have," Linda moaned, shifting so Susan could remove her dress. She was already naked under it, and her body was beautiful, flawless, very smooth textured. "I dream of many things, but the men ... they think I am a whore. But I am not a whore. I want ... I want to do things that make me feel good, make others feel good. Does that make me a whore?"

"No, it doesn't," Susan said. "No more than I am a whore for fucking my son and sucking my daughter."

"You understand," Linda said simply. "I do not know you, but you understand me, and I think I would love to be with all of you. But if my husband finds out, he will kill me."

"He won't find out." Susan turned to her daughter. "Now you can pull all the drapes, honey."

Linda's eyes followed Ginger's perky little ass. "I think I would like to ... use my mouth on her, too."
"And me?" Susan prompted.

"Yes, and on you." She turned to gaze at Toby's jerking cock. "And especially on your son ... on his hard, beautiful cock. He has such hot-looking balls."

Susan pulled the now naked girl upright. Linda stood, hands at her sides, while they looked at her from head to toe, circling her. She was glowing, unafraid, eager.

When they began touching her, feeling her up, hands on her tits and ass and legs and cunt, she began shivering, her cunt pulsating with hot juices on her inner thighs.

"So many hands on me," she moaned. "I love so many hands touching me. I want to touch, too."

Susan pushed at Linda's shoulders.

CHAPTER TEN

Linda slumped to the floor, not resisting.

Sitting on her heels, her knees parted, she drew a hand up between her thighs, her face tilted as she looked at them before her. Without shame, Linda fondled her own cunt.

"I like someone watching me do this to myself," she said.

Susan parted her legs, arching her hips forward, her cunt exposed, Ginger, taking her mother's lead, did the same. Toby stood between his mother and sister, his oozing cock throbbing with hardness.

"I like to be exposed," Linda moaned hotly, her eyes moving from hairy cunt to hard cock to smooth, hairless cunt. "I want to be revealed, naked to all, and do delicious things. I want to have many wicked things done to me, and I will do anything for those who help me."

Susan put her hand on her son's ass, pushing him forward. Linda's eyes half closed with dreamy anticipation as she watched his dripping cock come close to her face. Her free hand closed around the throbbing prick, holding it tightly.

"It's dripping so much," she said. "I love to see a cock drip this way, and I love to lick those sweet drops off that little hole."

"Lick him now, Linda," Susan murmured hotly.

Linda's tongue darted out, and she leaned forward. Her eyes hazed over as her tongue circled the smooth head of Toby's cock. She licked slowly, savoring it, then licked at his seeping piss-hole.

"Oooooommm, so sweet!" Linda moaned.

She closed her lips around Toby's piss-hole, sucking hard, her tongue lapping swiftly, wetly, her fist jacking him, pulling slippery liquids into her mouth. Watching intently, Susan caressed her son's ass, and Ginger closed her little hand about his hot balls. Linda purred with passion as she sucked on the tip of Toby's cock, her eyes closed now, four fingers stuffed into her cunt, unmoving, crammed into the confines tightly.

Suddenly, with a loud throaty groan, Linda swallowed Toby's cock quickly, taking the swollen head to her throat, her lips wrapped tightly about the base. Ginger rubbed her brother's balls against Linda's chin, bringing whimpering pleasure from the girl. Toby held Linda's cheeks, and began to fuck tenderly into her sucking mouth. Susan and Ginger watched, seeing those wet lips move up and down his cock, both of them moaning. Linda pulled her wet fingers out of her pussy and cupped the cheeks of Toby's bunching ass, urging him to fuck her mouth fast and hard.

Toby rammed, plunging his cock back and forth as if he were fucking a cunt, smashing at the gobbling lips. The harder and faster he fucked her mouth, the more Linda whimpered with ecstasy. She twisted her head about, wildly sucking, her black hair fanning, her tight tits jiggling as her nipples brushed his thighs.

The wet suction was intense, and Toby was starting to grimace. Linda's hot mouth was tight, her tongue in constant motion. It felt as if she were drawing his balls through his cock. Linda made wet sounds of mindless pleasure as she sucked him, her rounded ass squirming on her heels.

Without warning, Linda pulled off. "Come in my mouth! Please, come in my mouth now! I want to drink your come juice now! I want it spurting down my hot throat. My pussy is ready!"

She gobbled down his cock again, sucking frantically, clutching his ass, jerking him forward as if trying to drive his cock down her throat. Toby thrust powerfully, grunting hotly. Susan and Ginger stared at the clasping lips, as eager as Linda.

Toby grunted, straining his cock into Linda's mouth.

Linda whimpered, the hot gush of thick come juice spraying her mouth swiftly. She gulped, making a little choking sound, swallowing desperately, her ass twisting with frenzied motion on her heels as her cunt exploded with orgasm. She gurgled wetly as Toby kept spewing into her mouth, and she gulped it down with frantic greed.

When he finished, Linda clung to his cock, her tongue working around it with wet touches. Drawing her lips along the shaft, she held the head between them, lapping at his piss-hole to make sure she had all his juice from it. When she let his cock drop from her mouth, her lovely face was radiant, her eyes wet with gratification.

"So much," Linda cooed. "You came so much for me."

"Did you come, too, Linda?" Susan asked.

"Ohhh, I came harder than ever! Look at my cunt ... it's so wet!" It was wet, very wet with juice glistening halfway to her knees.

"I like a juicy cunt," Susan moaned. "I would love to suck your cunt, Linda."

Linda leaned back, spreading her legs. "Please, I want a woman to suck my cunt! I want a woman's tongue inside my cunt ... soft woman lips sucking it!"

Ginger and Toby watched their mother drop between the girl's legs and bury her face in to the drenched cunt. Susan lifted her creamy ass in the air, sliding her hands under Linda's compact ass, lifting the hairy pussy to her sucking mouth. Linda flung her legs into the air, wrapping them hotly about Susan's shoulders. She humped her cunt up and down, smacking into Susan's sucking mouth with wet sounds.

"I will do it to you!" Linda screamed out. "I will suck your cunt, too, and I will suck your daughter's little cunt and suck your son's cock and he can fuck me and ..."

Ginger dropped to Linda, sucking up a little brown tit hungrily. Linda gasped, one hand darting up between Ginger's thighs, feverishly rubbing the soft, hairless slit.

"Please, I want you to fuck your mother!" Linda cried, "I want to see you fuck your mother in her cunt!"

Toby went to his knees behind his mother's uplifted ass. He rubbed his cock up and down

n the slit of her steamy cunt, over her asshole. Susan whimpered into Linda's slippery pussy, her tongue dipping deeply, then swirling about the vibrating clit.

"Fuck your mother now!" Linda gasped. "Please, fuck her hot cunt!"

Toby pushed the head of his cock to his mother's cunt, and lunged forward. Susan grunted ecstatically as she felt her son's cock penetrate the fiery depths of her body, and she sucked with more vigor on Linda's cunt, her fingers between the firm cheeks of the girl's ass, rubbing the crinkle of her asshole. Toby held his mother's hips as he banged hard, making slapping sounds on her ass. He looked at his mother's head buried between those long brown thighs, listening to the wet sounds she made as she sucked and kissed and licked hungrily.

"No one has touched me there before!" Linda gasped, feeling Susan's finger rubbing her asshole. "I don't know if I like ... oh, I think I do like that!"

Susan, feverish with passion, lapping her tongue at the juicy cunt, arching her ass to her son, his cock creating fantastic friction against the lips of her pussy, began pressing a finger against the tight ring of Linda's asshole.

Ginger pulled off the brown tit. "Suck me, Linda!" she pleaded. "Will you suck my cunt, Linda?"

Linda felt her finger squeezed by the succulent young cunt. "Yes!" she screamed. "I will suck your cunt! Sit in my face! Sit in my face now and I will suck your cunt good!"

Ginger flung her slim legs open, squatting above the passion-laden girl. She pushed her cunt down, and squealed as Linda's tongue darted into the soft tightness.

Susan looked up, watching Linda sucking and licking her daughter's cunt, and began to slurp with a greater hunger. The feel of her son fucking her wildly as she licked this juicy cunt, watching her daughter being tonguefucked, made her mind spin with erotic ecstasy. She was being watched while her son fucked her, licking a cunt at the same time, and enjoying seeing her daughter being sucked. Most of her fantasies were coming true, and she found them to be as good as they had been in her mind.

She worked her finger into the tight asshole, making Linda squeal into Ginger's cunt, her hips bucking up hard into her mouth. Linda whipped her ass around in tight circles, grinding hard at Susan's sucking mouth, her own wide open, her tongue darting. The juices of Ginger's young cunt dripped right into her mouth, and she sucked them down eagerly. Susan humped her naked ass to the pounding of her son's cock, her crotch expanding with delicious heat. Ginger was squealing as she wiggled about, crushing up and down at Linda's open mouth and tongue.

Toby gripped his mother's naked ass tightly, his balls hard and ready to explode again. His mother's cunt was squeezing him, the compression telling him that she was about to come.

Feverishly, Susan whipped her upraised ass about in a frenzy, sucking hard on Linda's vibrating cunt. She was straining, moaning as she rapidly approached orgasm. Although her eyes were hazy, she could see and hear her daughter on the brink of orgasm, too. And Linda's cunt was pulling at her lips and tongue. It had to be impossible, but all of them were about to come at the same time.

Ginger crammed her cunt down hard, grinding into Linda's mouth.

"You're gonna make me come, Linda!"

"Mom, I'm gonna blow your fucking ass off!" Toby yelled.

Linda screamed into Ginger's grinding cunt, her orgasm bursting with such force that it rocked her whole body. Toby's cock sent scalding streams of come juice into his mother's cunt, triggering Susan's orgasm. She wailed into Linda's spasming pussy, licking swiftly, swallowing sweet pussy juices as her cunt drained her son's balls.

Linda, breathing hard, slumped, splayed lewdly on the floor, arms and legs out wide, her tits heaving up and down.

Ginger slid off Linda's face, leaning against the couch, her slim thighs open, her cunt cooling slowly.

Toby sat on the floor, leaning back with his hands behind him, gasping in panting sounds.

Susan sprawled on her stomach, her naked ass twitching as she calmed down.

As soon as they were normal, Susan sat up, crossing her long legs. Linda saw her son's juices seeping from the hairy slit.

"I would love to suck his come juice out of your cunt, Susan," she said softly. "You may have to push my daughter out of the way." Susan laughed softly. "Ginger loves to do that, too."

Linda smiled, her teeth sparkling. "I would not do that. I am not a member of your family. I will not make anyone mad at me."

"No one will get mad at you," Susan said.

"I will be going in a few days," Linda said sadly. "We are almost finished with the lemons. I will miss you all."

"But we have a few days left," Susan said. "And then ..."

"But you might not like me so much later," Linda said.

"We like you now. Why not later?"

"I am a nasty girl," Linda whispered. "I am a very nasty girl."

Toby grinned. "I love nasty girls."

"We all love nasty girls," Susan said. "What do you mean, you're nasty?"

Linda became shy. "You know I love to drink the juice of a boy's balls, and now ... I have sucked a cunt, and love it as much. I would be happy to fuck Toby, too, but I know I do not like a cock in my cunt as much as my mouth."

"About being nasty?" Susan prompted.

"I drink ..." Linda lowered her eyes. "I am so nasty!"

"No, not nasty, just a very hot young girl," Susan said. "Like me and my daughter. And my son."

Linda stared down at her hairy cunt, her voice a low whisper. "I want to drink ... you know. I want to drink piss."

Susan looked at her son and daughter, who looked back at her. Then they burst out laughing.

"Please, don't make fun of me," Linda said. "I told you I was a nasty girl, and now you laugh at me."

"Not at you," Susan said. "We are laughing because we are pleased. We like to play with piss, too."

Linda looked up with big, shimmering eyes. "You do? You really do? You are not making fun of me?"

"We'll piss for you, Linda," Susan said. "Either of us will piss for you. We love to play with it, too."

Linda began to breathe fast. "You would all piss for me? Piss on me?"

Toby said, "Piss all over you, Linda!"

"Ooooh, yes!" Linda breathed. "I come so hard when someone pisses on my nasty cunt, my tits, but I come harder when I can ... in my mouth."

"Okay, kids," Susan said. "Let's show Linda we mean it."

"In my mouth?" Linda asked. "You will piss in my mouth so I can swallow it?"

"All three of us, if you want," Susan said.

"Yes, all of you, at the same time," Linda moaned, rubbing her cunt. She lay back, spreading her legs wide.

Toby straddled her pointing tits, with his mother and sister standing with spread legs on either side of the girl's face. Susan and her daughter parted their cunts, and as they pissed into the excited girl's face, Toby sent a hot stream right into Linda's open mouth.

They watched with delight as Linda's face was drenched, and managed to get all three streams spurting into her wide mouth. As Linda swallowed the hot piss, she clawed at her cunt, coming in a violent series of orgasms, thumping her naked ass on the floor, legs thrashing.

When they had Linda's face soaked in piss, they all leaned down and began licking and kissing her face, hands moving over her feverish body. Linda felt them up, squirming and squealing.

"You may not leave with the others," Susan said, her lips dripping. "We'd love to have you stay with us."

Linda purred. "I will stay ... and we will do nasty things to each other."

"Very nasty things," Susan said, taking her son's cock, rubbing it over Linda's lips, then taking it into her own mouth as she watched Linda and her daughter wrapping their legs about each other's face, already making wet sounds as they licked cunts.

THE END