

Loving Hot Mom
by Kathy Andrews

CHAPTER ONE

Beth sat on the serving counter, her legs parted as wide as she could get them. Her skirt was hiked about her hips as she leaned back, watching the busboy licking at the crotch of her panties.

No one was in the diner, of course. It was a small diner, holding only a few customers at any given time. Beth was often the cook, waitress and dishwasher. She was also the owner. She seldom needed any other employees and usually worked the diner by herself. Sometimes her son came in after school to help out, but not always.

She hadn't really needed to hire this boy. But when he applied for the after-school job he had shown up wearing very tight jeans. The first thing she saw was the way his big cock was outlined.

So she hired him.

And during the week he had been working for her, Beth wondered if he wasn't a bit mixed up in his sexual hungers. The day after she hired him, she had boldly grabbed for his cock. Beth had never been one to pussyfoot around if she wanted something and this boy's large cock she wanted very much. She had only had time for a fast feel before the boy jerked away. She saw the flush on his face, which surprised her.

She had supposed his tight jeans to be some sort of advertisement. But the boy seemed rather bashful about his cock and she never got another feel of it. But, although he protected his cock from her increasingly greedy hands, he had something else to offer.

"I'll suck your cunt, Beth," he said after her many attempts to hold his cock. "I'm a cunt-licker, not a fucker! I don't much care to stick my cock in pussy, but I'll suck your cunt anytime you want."

Beth had looked at the young boy long and hard. She felt there just had to be something wrong with a boy who refused a piece of ass, especially her ass.

She had a lovely ass, nice and compact, round and firm. Most important, it was hot ass, real hot ass.

Beth was a few inches taller than the average woman, with a beautiful head of deep-auburn hair with coppery high-lights that glinted in the sun. Her wide-spaced eyes were a greenish-blue, her nose small, and her mouth wide and full-lipped. Her tits strained against her blouses and sweaters and her legs were straight and slim, flowing into rounded hips and a small waist.

She was an enticing piece of ass. She was also an exhibitionist, a voyeur, a quick fucker, and a cock-sucker. She had, on a number of occasions, had a taste or two of pussy. She enjoyed the soft wetness, the heat of a juicy cunt, although she still much preferred hard cock. She liked a cock in her greedy cunt, in her hungry mouth, and even up her ass. There weren't many sexual things she had not tried.

Now she lifted her feet and hooked her heels on the edge of the counter, spread wide. She wanted to be able to watch his tongue lapping up and down at the crotch of her panties. The hot breath from his nose burned through the flimsy garment, making her shiver. His wet tongue licked slowly along the side of her panties, touching the smooth flesh of her inner thighs, but always returning to her crotch.

"You lick very good, Bert," she said. "But why do you want to eat me through my panties? Don't get me wrong I love it. I was just wondering, that's all."

The boy lifted his head, his eyes glazed. "I can't get enough of panties, Beth," he said.

id. "I love to taste a cunt through a pair of panties."

She grinned down at him, pressing his mouth into her crotch. Bert opened his lips and sucked her panties into his mouth. She wiggled her cunt into his face and he started licking a gain.

Although the windows of the diner faced the street, no one could see inside. Beth had covered them with dark plastic sheeting to keep out the hot sun. But it was always more exciting to have Bert lick her cunt with the door unlocked, inviting customers in. She didn't know how she would react if anybody did suddenly enter, but it was exciting anyway.

She slipped a finger along the edge of her panties, starting to gasp as her cunt heated up. She hooked her finger into the tight panties and pulled the crotch to one side. The pink lips of her pussy glistened wetly, framed by dark hair.

"Suck that a while," she said throatily, tracing a fingertip over her inflamed clitoris.

Bert closed his lips about her clitoris, sucking at it firmly but gently, his tongue swirling. Beth cooed softly, writhing her ass on the counter. A coffee cup crashed to the floor but she didn't mind. She parted the lips of her cunt with two fingers.

"Stick it inside me," she urged. "Stick your fucking tongue up my cunt, Bert! I want you to tongue-fuck me. Come on, fuck my hot cunt with your tongue! "

Bert thrust his tongue into her pussy, wiggling it around. Beth squealed with delight. She grabbed the back of the boy's head, pulling his mouth tight as she pressed her cunt into it.

"Oooo, suck that pussy, Bert!"

Bert gurgled with wet sounds, plunging his tongue as deep as he could. He growled in his throat as pussy juice coated his tongue.

"Suck it out, you little cunt-licker!" Beth squealed, her head thrown back, eyes closed with rapture. "Suck my cunt, you little shit face! Ooooo, that's it! Suck hard ... fuck hard! Oh, yes, that's what I like! Eat me, Bert! Ohhhh, God, eat the piss out of my cunt!"

Bert sucked at the hairy lips, sucked at her distended clitoris, shoved his tongue deep, withdrew it, plunged again. His hands moved along her slender thighs, feeling the feverish heat, the creamy smoothness. Beth whimpered and draped her legs over his shoulders, squeezing his face between them.

"You like a pair of legs around your fuck-face, don't you, Bert?" she hissed, shaking as she felt herself on the verge of coming. "You love to have my legs squeezing your fuck-face, right?"

Bert grunted a reply, his tongue darting in and out of her juicy pussy.

"You love hot thighs around your head and a hot, hairy cunt in your fucking mouth, don't you? Well, suck it up, you little pussy-eater! Suck up that pussy juice! I'm going to come, Bert! My cunt is going to come right in your cunt-sucking mouth!"

She clasped her thighs tightly about his face, lifting her cunt into his mouth, smashing it, grinding heatedly.

"Eat it!" Beth screamed as she came. "Eat my cunt! Suck my pussy! Fuck my pussy!"

Her cunt flexed about the boy's tongue. Bert groaned into her pussy and came off inside his pants. But Beth didn't know that then. She was experiencing such ecstasy the diner could have filled with customers and she wouldn't have known about it. She screeched and slammed her pulsating cunt into the boy's face harshly, her orgasm searing her nerves. She screamed very loud, and it was fortunate no one was passing by the diner. They would have thought someone was being beaten.

She slowly settled her ass back to the counter, gasping for breath. Her tits, confined inside her waitress uniform, rose and fell, her nipples protruding. She leaned back on her hands, relaxing her legs around Bert's head. When he drew back, his mouth glistened with the juices of her cunt.

Beth adjusted the crotch of her panties, then scooted off the counter. She stood on weak legs for a moment, just looking at the boy. His expression was that of a boy who had just fucked himself out. His eyes were shining as he slumped in the chair.

"Tell me something, Bert," Beth asked, cocking her head to one side. "Does eating cunt make your cock hard? Don't you ever want to stick it in a pussy? Does a wet cunt make you come?"

A flush crept over Bert's face and he refused to look at her. Beth shrugged, smoothing the tight skirt down over her hips. There was a wonderful sensation between her legs as she walked behind the counter. The door opened and a man entered, taking a chair at the counter.

"Just coffee, please," he said, opening a newspaper.

Beth served him, then nodded her head at Bert, motioning him to get back in the kitchen. She didn't like her help sitting with customers, it just didn't look right, she thought.

Bert walked off, going to the kitchen silently. Beth wiped down the already spotless counter, saw the man was occupied, then went into the kitchen herself. Bert was leaning over the sink, rinsing off a few dishes and placing them in the washer. Beth looked at the boy, wondering what was wrong with him. He acted afraid she would see his cock and from the way it bulged, she felt he should be proud to show it off. She had never seen such a large cock on a boy his age before and she was curious. Damn it, she wanted to fuck the boy!

Beth hugged herself tightly as she looked at Bert's ass filling his tight pants. A cock was to be fucked and sucked and held and jacked. A cock was supposed to slide back and forth inside a hungry, wet cunt or a greedy, hot mouth. She licked her lips as she watched him move from the sink to the dishwasher.

So what the fuck was wrong with Bert, then?

Beth slipped up silently behind the boy but by the time she had grabbed for his cock, it was too late. Bert yelped in surprise and tried to yank her hand away. Beth giggled and pressed her cunt against his ass, smashing her tits on his back, holding to him tightly.

"Oh, no you don't, Bert," she hissed in his ear. "I want to see what you've got here, what you're always trying to protect."

Her fingers fumbled with the zipper of his fly while Bert squirmed and wiggled, trying to get free. She thought he was crying, but she was much too anxious to get hold of his cock to pay much attention. She clawed his fly open, her hand darting into his pants swiftly.

She gasped.

And drew out two handkerchiefs!

She held them up, staring at them. Then she laughed.

"Why, you fucking little fraud! So that's why your cock looked so damn big!"

Bert turned bright red, his back still against her body.

The hankies were wet, soaked through.

"Why, you came off, didn't you?" she gurgled.

She stepped back from Bert and glanced over her shoulder. The man paid them no attention. He was absorbed in his paper, sipping his coffee. Beth turned Bert around to face her but the boy hung his head and refused to look at her. She could see the flame on his cheeks.

"But why, Bert?" she asked softly, not wanting to humiliate the boy. "Why stuff your pants with these?"

He refused to answer as he stood shaking with obvious shame.

"Hey, come on," Beth said, wrapping her arms about him and hugging him tightly to her tits. "Tell me what's wrong."

But Bert still refused. She stroked his back as he cried against her shoulder. Her hands moved downward to his ass and she squeezed, massaging the cheeks while he trembled and cried.

When she heard him sniffle, the sobs quieting down, she moved a hand around to his fly. She lifted his cock free and looked down at it. She didn't see anything wrong with it. He certainly had nothing to be ashamed of in the cock department.

"You don't like it," Bert said, holding back more sobs.

"Why shouldn't I like your cock, Bert?"

"It's ... small," he choked. "It's so goddamn little!"

"Small? Little?" Beth echoed. "Are you crazy, Bert? You have a beautiful cock. It certainly isn't too small."

"But ... I saw ... I mean...." He couldn't finish.

She squeezed at his cock, feeling it swell in her hand. Bert leaned his ass against the sink, his head still hung downward. Beth stroked his cock, watching it harden. By the time it had stretched out, she estimated it to be six inches long. As much as she stared, she found nothing at all wrong with it. In fact, it was a nice-sized, beautiful young cock.

She glanced over her shoulder again at the customer. He had left, his newspaper next to the empty cup. Not bothering to see if he had paid, she turned back to Bert, her attention on his cock again. She slowly dropped to her knees in front of him. She still held the hankies in one hand.

She lifted them up, smiling up at Bert. "You came an awful lot, didn't you?" She brought the hankies to her face, rubbing the wetness over her lips. "You aren't the only one that likes to use a mouth, Bert. Want me to suck your cock now?"

"Why would you want to suck such a tiny cock, Beth?" he asked.

"It isn't a tiny cock, Bert," she said firmly. "It's a beautiful, hard cock and not the least bit tiny."

"You don't think so? Do you really like it?"

"Mmmmm," Beth said, rubbing his cock about her face. "I'd love to suck it off."

She felt his body trembling when she put her hands on his hips. She licked her lips, then kissed his cock. She closed her lips about the smooth, round prick head, sucking it gently, her tongue moving in wet circles. She heard Bert suck in his breath and she looked up at him as she pulled more of his cock into her mouth. It was long enough to brush at her throat and she made a whimpering sound as her mouth filled with it. Her lips pressed at his open fly, writhing softly, but hotly. Bert stared down at her, his eyes glowing. Beth gazed up, her eyes flashing as she began to suck back and forth, her tongue pressing his cock against the roof of her mouth. She sucked slowly at first, then began to suck with soft, whining sounds. Her eyes smoldered, opening and closing. The taste sent ripples of pleasure up and down her spine.

"Sweet, hard cock. So hard and hot ... you taste so good, Bert! Why have you been hiding this sweet cock? Mmmmmmm, I love to suck it!"

She grasped his cock again with her hot lips, swallowing it deeply. She clutched at his hips, then slipped her hands behind him, grabbing the cheeks of his ass and pulling him tight.

t into her face. She felt his cock throbbing inside her mouth, sending signals of hunger to her cunt.

She thought about standing up, spreading her legs, peeling the crotch of her panties aside and fucking him. But his cock was throbbing very hard and Beth had had enough cocks in her mouth to know what that meant. She sucked fast and furiously, her tongue licking, lips drawing. She dug her hands into his ass, jerking his cock back and forth into her mouth.

Her eyes rolled as she gurgled, her lips stretching around his young cock hungrily. He was dripping a lot and Beth found she had to swallow often.

Bert was squirming, his mouth open, his eyes glassy as he looked down at her face. He could hardly believe this was happening to him. Her mouth was so hot and wet and it felt so good on his cock. He could feel his balls drawing up and was afraid to tell Beth he was about to come, and afraid not to tell her, too. He didn't want her to stop, it felt so good.

Beth clutched his ass, knowing he might try to jerk his cock away at the last minute. She didn't want him to do that. Getting her mouth filled with hot, juicy come was half the fun of sucking a cock.

As his cock pulsated between her lips, growing hotter, Beth began to whimper with eagerness. Her mouth watered with anticipation. She moved her face back and forth quickly, sucking wetly and noisily.

"Beth, I ... ohhhh, shit!"

His cock squirted, sending a spray of boiling come juice across her tongue. Beth wailed as it splashed into her throat. She quickly pulled her lips to the cock head, holding it just behind the ridge. Her tongue pressed at his piss hole and she whimpered as it spurted across her cheeks. She clung to his cock greedily, swallowing now.

"Mmmmm, that was delicious, Bert," she whispered as his cock dropped out of her mouth. She wiped her fingertips across her lips, then wiped a drop of come juice from his piss hole. "That was a real load, Bert! I just love a cock that comes that way."

"You do?" he asked, surprised. "Why?"

"Because, Bert, I love sucking cock!" She tucked his cock into his pants, pulling the zipper up. "Now, do you want to tell me why you think your cock is so small?"

Without saying anything, Bert walked to where his school sweater hung. He fished out a piece of paper, handing it to Beth. She opened it, then began to laugh.

"Bert, no one has a cock like that," she said. It was a picture of a man, his cock hanging below his knees. "That's not the way a cock is. Haven't you ever seen a cock, Bert, other than your own?"

He shook his head.

"What about at school? Don't you shower after gym or anything? Surely you've seen other boys naked."

"I wait until I get home," Bert replied.

"Well, let me tell you right now, this isn't a cock. It's a fucking monster! No woman would want, or even be able to take, a cock like that. Believe me, Bert, your cock is perfect, just the right size."

"Really?" he asked. "You're not lying, Beth?"

"Try the school showers and you'll see."

She started to say more, but a group of people came into the diner and they had to get busy.

CHAPTER TWO

In a few days Bert had changed considerably. He no longer stuffed his crotch with hankies and still he had a very nice lump in his pants.

"Bert," Beth asked when things were quiet in the dinner, "I can understand your thinking after seeing that picture, but I can't understand why you've never seen other boys."

"I first saw that picture when I was awfully young," he replied. "I've been carrying it around ever since."

"But girls," Beth asked. "How did you manage them?"

"I told you!" He grinned at her. "In fact, I showed you. I sucked cunts."

"Didn't the girls ever do anything more with you?"

"A few tried but they were all well-satisfied with my tongue," Bert replied.

Beth gave him a wicked grin. "I imagine so. I know I was." Her eyes moved to the front of his pants. "But there's still something I need and I'm not one of those giggly young girls."

"What do you need?" he asked stupidly.

Beth was staring directly at his crotch, her eyes hot. She ran her hands over her waitress uniform, licking her lips suggestively. She smoothed the front of the uniform over straining tits, her stomach, and hips. The uniform buttoned down the front, from neck to hem, but Beth never kept it buttoned all the way. She enjoyed having her tits exposed, looking as if they were on the verge of falling free. She also left the two bottom buttons undone so that when she walked, her thighs flashed prettily. A tiny white apron decorated the uniform in front.

"A fucking," Beth said, her voice almost a whisper. "I love to be sucked, but I need cock in my cunt, too."

Bert gave a soft gasp, his eyes burning on the thrust of her tits. She watched his cock swelling in his pants. He was sitting at one of the tables, facing her, legs apart, slouched with a soft drink in front of him. Beth was at the counter and she twisted around toward him. The bottom of her dress parted to reveal half her slender thighs. The diner was again empty, the lunch crowd having gone back to work. It was time to rest or fuck.

She began to turn back and forth on the stool, opening and closing her knees. Her eyes never left his crotch and she watched his cock lengthen, outlined along his pants leg. From where he sat, Bert watched her knees opening and closing. She gave him a quick glimpse of her panties and Beth was delighted with the soft moan that came from him. She glanced at the windows. People were walking along the street and she could see them clearly, but knew they couldn't see into the diner.

When Bert's cock was as hard as it would ever get, Beth slipped off the stool, her skirt riding up in back. Her legs were exposed almost to her crotch and she remained that way a moment, delighted with the look in Bert's eyes. She walked toward him.

Looking out the window once more, she squatted at his feet. Pressing her palm on his cock, she felt the hardness of it, the heat burning through his pants. She rubbed at his cock, staring at his crotch. Bert began to shiver as he slouched there, his eyes turning glassy. When Beth's fingers went after his zipper, he almost stopped her before he remembered she had already seen his cock. Then he relaxed as best he could.

Beth slid his zipper down, her hand fishing into his open fly. She pulled his cock out, grinning wickedly. "It's one of the most lovely cocks I've ever seen, Bert," she whispered.

She pulled her fist upward, holding his cock tightly. His piss hole bulged as the head seemed to swell twice its normal size. A bead of clear juice formed there. Beth slipped the tip of her tongue over his piss hole, licking the juice up. She pumped on his cock a few times,

then stood.

"I'm going to fuck you, Bert," she whispered, lifting her skirt and straddling his thighs, facing him.

His cock brushed the inner smoothness of her thigh as she jerked the crotch of her panties to one side. She placed her hands on his shoulders, her eyes smoldering. His cock stood straight up and her cunt moved slightly. The head brushed at her steaming wet cunt slit and she gave a soft whimper.

She inched her cunt downward, feeling the head of his hard cock spreading the hairy pussy lips. She sucked in an excited breath of air as the swollen cock head moved into her pussy.

"Ooooo, so nice. So very nice!"

She teased him, and herself, by holding the head of his cock just inside the lips of her cunt. She twisted her ass, making tight, slow circles as she lowered herself. She felt the throbbing of his cock and its ridges as she slowly sank downward. When her cunt touched his open fly, she paused and made gasping sounds of pleasure.

Bert groaned loudly, his head tipped back, face up, lips slightly parted. The wet heat of Beth's cunt was almost too much for him and he had to fight hard to keep from coming so soon. He gripped Beth's waist, his fingers sinking into her flesh. Beth gurgled softly as his cock jerked inside her cunt.

They didn't speak, but they both gasped and moaned softly. Beth lowered her mouth to his, kissing him wantonly, her tongue darting into his mouth. She clung to his shoulders desperately as desire boiled in her body. She felt his hands relax at her waist and then move downward, under her skirt. He gripped her hips, and wiggled his ass on the chair.

"Ooooo, yes, Bert!" she finally gasped, lifting her ass up, but not off his cock. Then, with a sudden lunge, she plunged her cunt back down on him, hard. "Ohhhh, you like it, Bert?"

"Yeah,!" he grunted.

Beth again lifted her ass and plunged down hard and fast.

"And that?"

"Yeah ! "

"And that and that and that!"

She was pounding her ass up and down, stabbing her cunt with his hard cock. Bert was shaking beneath her, his hands clinging to her hips tightly.

"Oh, yeah!"

Beth whimpered, hot, liquid rapture starting to drive her wild. She humped and churned on Bert's cock, riding up and down, slashing at his prick with her liquid, slippery pussy. She slammed down hard and began grinding her crotch in tight circles. She didn't feel the roughness of his pants on her inner thighs. All she felt was the sweetness of his hard cock stuffed into her demanding cunt.

Everything was delightful, except for one problem her panties.

She lifted her cunt completely off his cock.

"Don't stop now, Beth, please!" Bert groaned.

"Wait! My panties..."

She stepped back, gazing hotly at his cock as she jerked her skirt up, then stripped h

er pants off quickly. She placed them on the table and twisted around, her back to him. She lifted the back of her uniform skirt and sat down in his lap. His cock, with perfect aim, thrust into her bushy cunt, bringing a grunt of pleasure from Bert.

"Ooooo, this is much better," she gurgled, wiggling her ass on his lap. "This is much, much better!"

Beth braced herself on the table, using the sleek muscles of her thighs to bounce up and down on his cock. She could see the people walking past the windows, but they were hazy. Her eyes glazed and rolled as she fucked Bert. She felt him slipping her dress up, his hands on her thighs, heard him moaning in a soft, but excited way.

She slammed her ass down on him, wiggling it. "Ohhhh, this is good!" she purred. "Your cock feels wonderful in my cunt, Bert! So hard and hot and deep!"

Bert moved a hand from her thigh, climbing upward until he was clutching a full, rounded tit through the dress. Beth gurgled as he squeezed her tit. She began to bounce up and down again, going faster and faster. The soft, liquid sounds of her cunt riding his cock excited her. She shivered, thrusting her tit into his tight hand.

"Help me, Bert!" she hissed. "Help me, please! Don't make me do all the fucking! Shove your cock in my cunt! Fuck my cunt, Bert!" Bert couldn't move. Beth was banging up and down on his cock too fast and hard. The best he could do was try to arch up, but every time her ass came down, he was pressed back into the chair. His fingers dug into her swollen tit and thigh. He grunted with each downward plunge of her cunt and his eyes were squeezed tight, his mouth open.

Beth spread her legs around his. She found the roughness of his pants against her smooth inner thighs exciting. Moaning softly, she began to race her cunt up and down. Her breathing increased and her pulse throbbed.

"Ohhhh, so fucking good!" she wailed. "Ooooo ... ahhhh, really good!"

What added to Beth's ecstasy was the danger, the danger of someone walking into the diner. But that was part of her exhibitionism, the possibility of being seen with a hard, throbbing cock stuffed into her. She wiggled and shook her ass, banging her cunt up and down his prick. She whimpered and gurgled, crying out softly.

"Fuck me!" she gasped. "Ohhhh, fuck, fuck, fuck me! You're so hard, so fucking hard! I'm going to come soon! Oh yes, I'm going to come and come and come!"

"Me, too!" Bert grunted. "I'm going to come, too!"

"Ooooo, yes, yes!"

The threatening orgasm swelled inside her lower stomach, sending its delicious heat all the way up to her straining tits. Beth slammed down hard on his cock, grinding frantically, moaning time and again. Even though her cunt was about to convulse, she could feel Bert's cock throbbing even more, swelling and jerking deep inside the fiery depths of her pussy.

"Almost!" she wailed. "I'm almost ... ohhhh, shit! I'm going to come!"

Beth's cunt began to snap and squeeze at Bert's cock and she sobbed with ecstasy. Every part of her body shook violently, her tits very hard, her nipples almost bursting. The hairy lips of her cunt chewed at the base of his cock as her orgasms became stronger.

"Beth!" Bert groaned. "Beth! Ohhhh, Beth!"

"Yes, dammit!" Beth sobbed. "Yes, Bert! Ooooo, come, Bert! I want to feel your cock squirting! I want it in my cunt! Ohhh, come in my fucking hot cunt!"

His cock jerked powerfully deep inside her pussy, then the squirting heat of his come juice gushed along the greedy walls of her cunt. Feeling his cock coming off in her can't sent Beth into a second, roaring orgasm. Her mind was spinning, her ass shaking and grinding. Her cunt clasped time and again around his spewing prick and Bert felt as if her cunt was sucking

his cock off the way her lips had a few days earlier. He couldn't believe how good it felt, to have his cock inside a cunt, coming in it.

Beth felt each throbbing squirt of his cream, despite the force of her orgasms. It was, to her, the best feeling in the world.

Slowly her cunt began to calm down. By the time Bert had filled her pussy with his young, hot come juice, her ass was no longer shaking. She sat on him, though, keeping his softening cock inside her cunt. She slumped over the table, breathing hard for a few moments. Bert's hands had fallen from her thigh and tit, dangling at his sides. Heavy breathing was the only sound in the diner for quite some time.

"You sure came, Bert," she said finally. "That filled my cunt so fucking full. I don't remember when I had such a load shoot off in my pussy. It's wonderful!"

"You really go for it, huh, Beth?"

"Go for it?" she chuckled. "Baby, I'd walk a fucking mile and a half for a load like that!"

Bert started to reach for her tits, his cock twitching and wanting to turn hard again.

The door opened and both Beth and Bert jerked. Johnny came into the diner.

"Oh, is it that time already?" Beth asked, feeling Bert's cock pressing into her cunt.

Johnny glanced at his mother. "Mom, you're always fucking around in here."

Beth shot her son a quick glance, but realized he meant nothing special. It was just a saying. He didn't know Bert's cock was inside her cunt.

"Hi, Bert," Johnny said.

Bert lifted a weak hand at Johnny, afraid to move. "How you doing, Johnny?"

"Hot as hell out there," Johnny said, going around the counter and getting an icy Coke.

"No practice this afternoon, darling?" Beth asked.

"Too damned hot, Mom." Johnny swigged at his coke. "I gotta pee."

"What are we going to do, Beth?" Bert whispered. "How are you going to get up off my lap with Johnny here? He's going to see us."

"Shhhh," Beth whispered back.

She watched her son move to the restrooms at the end of the diner. When he had disappeared, she lifted herself off Bert. Immediately she felt his come juice dripping along her inner thighs.

Bert hurriedly stuffed his cock back into his pants, yanking up his zipper. But he felt weak and remained in the chair. Beth gave him a quick kiss then moved behind the counter, using napkins to wipe at her thighs. It was then she saw her panties on the table.

"Quick, Bert," she gasped. "My panties!"

But Bert wasn't fast enough.

Johnny came back, still zipping his fly. He saw the panties on the counter as Bert reached for them. Bert stopped, staring at Johnny, not knowing what to do.

"Somebody lost her panties," Johnny said, ignoring them as he sat on a stool, reaching for his Coke. He glanced at his mother. "You using panties for napkins now, Mom?"

"Dummy," she said, smiling at her son.

"Well, someone left them there," Johnny said. "Maybe I should hang out here more often, see what the hell's going on. Might be interesting."

He didn't move his eyes from his mother's face.

"Might be good advertising, come to think of it," Johnny said. "Use panties for napkins. Eat at Beth's diner and wipe your face with used panties."

"That's enough of that kind of talk, Johnny," Beth said. But there was no force in her words. She was trying to keep from giggling, and having a hard time of it. She walked out from behind the counter and snatched the panties off the table.

"Since it was your idea, you can be the first customer," she said, playfully smearing her panties into her son's face.

But Johnny didn't react in the way she expected him to. Instead of jerking away, he pulled the panties from her hand and wiped his own face in them. Then he sniffed at the crotch.

"Kinda nice," he said. "Is it perfume or ... you know, Mom."

Beth stood rigid, gazing at her son.

He stared boldly back at his mother. She searched his young face for disgust, or a smirk, or some expression. All she saw was a knowing look in his eyes. Was it possible her son knew about her, all about her?

In fact, Johnny didn't know anything. But he had seen her sitting on Bert's lap and then noticed the panties. It all added up to him. But he wasn't angry with his mother. It made him excited, knowing she was fucking.

Beth, on the other hand, wondered about her son. He had always been rather bold with her, but he had never touched her sexually. He used words like "shit" and 'piss' often, and a few times she had heard him say "fuck it!" when he was a little mad about something. But she didn't really mind that at all. In fact, hearing such words coming from her son made her tingle.

Still staring at his mother, he sniffed the crotch of her panties again. "Perfume or whatever, it has a nice smell. Might bring in business after all, Mom."

He wiped his lips with the crotch of her panties and Beth's breath stopped in her throat. There was a responding twitch of her cunt and she balled her hands into fists. Bert was still at the table, watching, dumbfounded.

Beth reached for her panties and Johnny gave them to her. When he twisted on the stool, leaning back on his elbows, Beth couldn't stop herself from glancing downward.

His cock was hard!

A tremor shot through her slender body. She balled her panties up and lifted her eyes from her son's crotch. Johnny was gazing right back at her, not in the least embarrassed that his cock throbbed and strained at his pants.

"Johnny..." Beth whispered. but she didn't say anything more.

Bert watched this strange exchange between Beth and her son, and began to feel a little jealous. He didn't believe Beth would do what he was thinking, but he wasn't certain. He knew she was hot but he wasn't sure she would actually fuck her son.

Beth, however, was standing with shaking legs, wondering about her son's cock. She had no inhibitions about seeing it or even stroking it. On the contrary, she would love to see his cock, to feel it, maybe jack him off and watch him come.

But Johnny would never let such a thing happen or would he?

Bert, feeling uncomfortable, got to his feet and wandered into the kitchen. While he busied himself there, Beth and her son kept looking at each other. She watched Johnny's eyes moved to her tits and she unconsciously arched her shoulders back, making her already firm tits strain harder at her dress. She saw his cock throbbing and she could hardly breathe. He sat on the stool, his legs out, parted, leaning on the counter with his elbows. Beth wondered if her son was making her an offer.

Johnny, with a straight face, said in a very soft voice, "You can hold it when I piss, Mom."

"What?" Beth asked, her body jerking.

"I said you can hold it when I piss again," Johnny repeated.

"Johnny, I don't want to..."

She whirled, rushing behind the counter with a flushed face.

CHAPTER THREE

Johnny hung around the diner, drinking cokes and eating pastries. Beth felt nervous with her son there. There was a tension between them that she could literally feel. Watching him smearing her panties over his face, his lips, had excited her. And when she saw his cock so hard, offered up so boldly, she had become hungry for it.

And when he said she could hold his cock the next time he had to piss, she had felt a wild, burning pulsation in her cunt. The feeling had been so strong, she felt as if she was going to come just standing there.

She waited on people as they came and went, showing her usual cheerful attitude. She tried her best to ignore her son, who sat at the end of the counter. But she couldn't ignore the way his eyes followed her every movement. She felt him watching her, looking at the way her dress stretched tight across her curvy, full ass when he leaned, or the thrust of her tits as she carried platters back and forth.

When the place became very busy, Johnny helped out but his eyes remained on his mother. Beth wondered what she was going on behind her son's hot eyes. He knew, she felt, that she had been fucking Bert. Her panties had been plenty of evidence.

At seven that evening, Bert finished up his work and got ready to go home. Taking advantage of the break, Beth poured herself a cup of coffee and sat next to Johnny at the counter. She tried to talk to him about school, about this team. But the conversation was stilted and a little awkward, the first time she had felt awkward with her son.

"Beth, I want to show you something in the kitchen," Bert said.

"What's wrong, Bert?"

"Nothing," he said. "I just have to show you this."

Slipping from the stool, Beth felt her skirt hike over her thighs. She noticed her son looking at them and as she walked away, there was a more pronounced twitching of her round ass than usual.

"What is it, Bert?" she asked when they disappeared into the kitchen.

"Nothing," he said, placing his hands on her full tits. "Are you going to fuck Johnny?"

"Fuck Johnny?" she asked, a small gasp coming from her. "Fuck my son? You're crazy, Bert!"

"Well, are you?" he insisted.

Beth didn't reply immediately. She stood there letting Bert fondle her tits, then moved her palm to his crotch. She felt his cock and balls, squeezing them slightly. She kissed his mouth, licking her tongue from one corner of his lips to the other.

"You better get home," she whispered. "Your folks will be calling if you don't."

She watched Bert leave, his shoulders slumped. She had not answered his question, she realized, and then understood why.

She didn't want to tell Bert she would love to fuck her son because she had not admitted it to herself until now. With her legs shaking, she returned to the stool next to Johnny.

She had hardly sat down when she noticed his cock was getting hard. She looked long and hard at it. She sat with her knees touching him. The buttons of her skirt were open and her thigh showed halfway to her crotch. That was where Johnny was looking.

"Johnny," she said in a throaty whisper. "Johnny, about this afternoon."

"You fucked him, Mom," Johnny said without embarrassment. "You fucked Bert."

"Well, I..."

"Those were your panties and I can prove it."

For a moment Beth just looked at her son, her eyes hot. She took a deep breath, then said softly, "How can that be proven, honey."

"Easy," Johnny replied, lifting his mother's dress. "See? I was right."

Beth remained unmoving. Johnny held her dress up, looking at her long thighs and the hair of her cunt. He couldn't see her cunt because she was sitting down, but the thick hair looked sexy.

"Now what?" Johnny asked. "What happens now, Mom?"

Her body trembled. "You mentioned something about my holding your ... holding you when you...."

"Do you want to, Mom?" he asked when she stumbled and stopped.

Beth nodded, almost afraid to speak.

Johnny lowered his mother's dress, but made sure it remained open so her legs showed. Again they sat and stared at each other, not talking. The tension increased between them. Beth wondered what was happening to her. She had always been aggressive with men, yet she felt as if her son was in charge now. But she felt good, comfortable with his dominate position.

"I don't know if I can right now," Johnny finally said. "I can't piss when I'm hard."

Beth gasped, her hand moving to her throat. "You can try," she heard herself saying. "Can't you try, darling?"

Without a word, Johnny got to his feet. His cock strained at his pants and Beth's eyes strained at his cock. When Johnny moved toward the restrooms, she followed him. She couldn't stop shivering. She was anticipating seeing her son piss, something she had never watched before, but wanted to very much.

They entered the men's restroom. There, they again looked at each other with hot eyes. Johnny lifted a hand, brushing his palm over his mother's thrusting tits. Beth felt her nipple rise in response and a soft moan came from her.

When Johnny began unzipping his pants, she felt a wild, consuming shudder go through her body. Her eyes followed his hands and when his cock was pulled out, she made a hot hiss. She stared at his cock with fascination, her cunt bubbling, her clitoris becoming inflamed. His prick was half hard as he took his mother's hand, bringing it to his cock. As soon as her finger

ers touched it, she whimpered, clasping it tightly.

"Not so hard, Mom," he groaned.

She relaxed her grip and Johnny began to piss. At first it was a slow trickle, then it grew with force until a long, golden stream was splashing into the toilet bowl.

"Ohhhhh!" Beth groaned, her eyes huge and hot. Her cunt throbbed with a searing heat. She moved his cock, making circles with it. "Oooooo, darling!"

Johnny shoved his hand around his mother's waist and lowered it to her ass. Beth gasped and wiggled when his fingers squeezed. He pissed and pissed, all the time holding his mother's ass tightly. Beth licked her lips, intensely excited by the golden piss flowing from her son's cock. She moved her other hand into the stream, mewling as fiery heat built inside her body. She felt the hot wetness of her son's piss in her hand and when he slowed, about to stop, she whimpered with disappointment.

When it was over, Beth cupped her son's cock, squeezing it.

"You like that, Mom?" Johnny asked in a husky voice. "You get turned on watching me piss?"

"Oh, darling!" she whimpered.

"Sure you do, Mom," he said, turning toward her. "I bet it makes your pussy wet. Let me see if your cunt is all hot and wet."

Beth clung to his cock, feeling it grow in her hand as her son lifted her skirt. He shoved his hand between her thighs, rubbing the puffy lips and her distended clitoris. She gave a soft cry of pleasure when he shoved a finger into her cunt. She squeezed his cock hard, leaning on him because she felt so weak. His prick was stiff in her hand and she began to jack on it, slowly pushing and pulling.

"I thought so," Johnny said softly. "Your cunt is hot as all hell, Mom, and wet, too."

He pulled his finger from her cunt, lifting it to show how wet she was. Beth nodded, her eyes liquid with desire. Johnny brushed his mother's lips with his cunt-wet finger. When he pressed it into her mouth, Beth sucked and licked it, tasting her own cunt, finding it delicious.

"Oooooo, darling!" she whimpered, pumping faster on her son's cock. "I want ... please, Johnny! Ohhhh, baby, please!"

"Say it, Mom," he insisted. "What is it you want?"

"Your cock!" she almost screamed. "I want your big, hard cock, Johnny!"

He pulled her skirt up to her waist. His hands moved about her thighs, feeling the soft, creamy smoothness. He shoved his hands around her hips, cupping the cheeks of her ass. He pushed his hips forward and Beth rubbed the head of her son's cock into the forest of silky, curling cunt hair. She nipped at his neck with her teeth, then sucked at his flesh, jerking her fist on his cock with feverish hunger. She smeared the dripping juices of his cock about her cunt hair. Her pussy was pulsating with boiling hunger and she pulled the swollen head of her son's cock to her inflamed clitoris, smashing it.

"Ohhhhhhh, you're so hard, darling!" she hissed. "Your cock is so damned hard!"

"You want it, Mom?" he asked. "You want my cock?"

"Yes!" Beth screeched, squeezing as hard as she could. "I want it, Johnny! I want your cock!"

"Now, Mom?" He held her ass cheeks, his fingers digging into the firm flesh. "You want my cock right now?"

"Yes!" she wailed.

Johnny pulled back. Her hand tried to keep its grip on his cock, but it came free. She stood staring at it, her lips parted, gasping heavily, eyes smoldering. Johnny fumbled with his pants and they dropped to his ankles. He shoved his shorts down and Beth stared at her son. His cock seemed long and thick and his balls dangled down, low and full.

"Oh, sweet, sweet, sweet!" Beth gurgled as she reached for his prick.

"Hold your dress up, Mom," he said, backing away. "Hold your fucking dress up! Show me what I get ... let me see where you want my cock."

"Oh, yes, darling!" she panted, jerking her skirt back up, bunching it at her waist.

She couldn't take her eyes off her son's cock. She parted her legs, arching her hips forward. She pulled the hairy lips of her cunt open. Johnny gazed at it, seeing the glistening pinkness of her pussy. Her clitoris strained outward.

"This is where I want your cock, Johnny! I want your hard cock right here ... in my cunt! "

She didn't resist when her son turned her around, pressing at her back. Beth gripped the sink with tight hands, shoving her ass backward. Johnny shoved her skirt to her waist, exposing his mother's rounded ass. He touched the cheeks, finding her flesh hot and smooth.

"Hurry, darling!" Beth moaned, wagging her naked ass. "Oh, please, Johnny! I can't wait ... I want your cock now! Hurry and give it to me, baby! Give mother's cunt your beautiful hard cock now! Don't make me wait ... now, now!"

Johnny gripped his mother's hips, looking down as he moved his cock to her pussy. He didn't have to aim it. The head pressed at his mother's fiery cunt and he pressed in slowly. Beth's legs shook and she leaned her head on the sink, pressing her ass back as her son moved his throbbing cock deeper into her fiery, juicy cunt. She was whimpering with excitement, feeling his cock spreading the lips of her pussy.

"Oooooo, that's it, Johnny!" she yelped, slamming her naked ass back hard and fast, sinking her boiling, hungry cunt on his cock to the base. "Fuck me, Johnny! Baby, darling ... fuck me! Oooo, so deep ... so hard!"

"Hot and wet, Mom," Johnny grunted as he gazed at her ass as it pressed at his stomach. "You have a damned hot cunt, Mom! You're so fucking wet! I'm gonna fuck you, Mom! I'm gonna fuck you in your fucking hairy, hot, wet cunt! "

"Do it!" she screamed. "Fuck my wet cunt, Johnny! Oooooo, baby, please, fuck mother's hairy cunt!"

Johnny began thrusting, driving his cock in and out of his mother's cunt. The slippery juices seemed to scald his cock as he plunged it in and out. His lower stomach smacked at her naked ass. He pulled at her hips each time he drove into her and Beth yelped and gurgled and sobbed. She loved his force, the hard thrusts. She danced her ass about, wiggling and grinding, his balls slapping against her swollen clitoris.

She clung to the sink and grunted with each lunge of his cock. Her eyes were closed as she savored the beautiful sensations flooding her body.

"Ahhhh ... ooooo," Beth panted. "So good, Johnny! So fucking good! Your cock is so deep in me ... in my cunt! Oh, baby, I love it so much! Ahhhh, ram my cunt, honey! Ram my hot cunt! Fuck mother's wet pussy, Johnny!"

He yelped, beating his cock in and out brutally. "I'll give you my cock and come in your cunt and fuck it and make you come and fuck you until your fucking cunt is raw and you can't sit down and "

"Do it! Do it!" she shouted. "Fuck my fucking cunt raw! Beat the piss out of mother's fucking cunt Johnny! Bruise it ... bang it! Ahhh, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it!"

"So fucking hot!"

"So fucking hard!"

"Mom, your cunt is so fucking wet!"

"Your cock is so fucking hard!"

"Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you!" Johnny chanted, ramming his prick in as fast as he could, beating at his mother's upturned ass.

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!" she squealed. "Fuck my cunt! Fuck my cunt!"

"Fuck my cock! Fuck my cock!"

"Oooooo, I will!" Beth wailed. "I'll fuck your cock! Mother will fuck your hard cock with her hot cunt! Mother will fuck you and suck you and ... God, God! It's heaven, Johnny!"

"Fucking pussy!"

"I am, I am!" Beth sobbed with ecstasy.

"Fucking bitch!" Johnny growled, plunging with more fury into her pulsating pussy.

"Yes, I am!"

"My cunt!"

"Yes! Oh, yes! I'm your cunt, darling!" Beth cried, her neck arching as she strained. "Your bitch! Your cunt! Your cock-sucker!"

"Cock-sucking cunt!"

"Your cock-sucking cunt!"

"My cock-sucking cunt-bitch!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

"I'm gonna come in your fucking cunt, Mom!" Johnny yelped. "My cock is gonna come in your fucking hot pussy!"

"Yes!" she screamed.

"Come, you bitch!" Johnny grunted, driving his cock in and out of his mother's gripping pussy as hard as he could, his balls swinging tightly. "Come, you cock-sucking cunt!"

"I will! I will!" Beth sobbed, hot tears filling her eyes, tears of utmost ecstasy. "I'll come! Oh, God, will I come! Fuck me, Johnny! Oooo, darling, ram that sweet hard cock up my hot cunt! Make me come! Make my cunt come!"

Johnny's hips banged back and forth, his cock very hard, scraping at his mother's sensitive cunt lips.

Beth's pussy was gripping and sucking at her son's cock, her ass gyrating in wild, ecstatic circles.

"I'm coming!" Beth shouted, grinding fantastically on her son's cock. "I'm coming! Oooo, shit, piss, fuck! I'm coming so goddamn fucking hard, Johnny!"

He felt her cunt grabbing at his cock each time he withdrew, expanding as he plunged in. His balls became so tight and hard they were no longer swinging. With a wild groan, he rammed in as deep as he could. His cock unleashed a burning, squirting stream of come juice into his mother's hungry cunt.

Beth screamed again, her pussy tightening as she kept coming. Her pussy sucked and gripped at her son's cock, scream after scream boiling from her uplifted face. Johnny grunted as she came.

His balls were pressed tight against his mother's clitoris and Beth could feel them writhing as they emptied into her greedy pussy. The pressure there kept her cunt exploding time and again, until, finally, she was drained of strength. She slumped at the sink, her face in it, her tits pressing the rim.

She felt her son's weight on her back and she listened to his heavy breathing mingling with her own. After a few moments she began to struggle. Johnny pulled his cock from her cunt, leaning against the far wall of the restroom, his chest heaving.

Beth turned around, wondering if her legs would hold her. She saw her son's cock dangling. It was wet with their juices, his balls now lax and emptied.

"That was beautiful, Johnny," she whispered, exhaustion in her voice.

"Play with my cock, Mom," he said, grinning at her. "No more fucking around. Play with my cock."

"If you want me to," she replied, grinning wickedly at her son. She cupped his cock and balls, feeling the wetness. "I'll do anything you say, baby. Anything."

CHAPTER FOUR

Johnny continued to lean against the wall of the restroom. "Anything?" he asked.

Beth cupped his cock and balls, smiling at her son. She nodded her head. "Anything you want, Johnny," she said softly.

"You mean it, Mom? You really mean it?"

Again she nodded, fondling his balls as her other hand moved to grasp his cock. "I'll stop fucking with Bert, if you want me to."

"I don't give a shit about Bert, Mom," Johnny said, opening the top of her dress. "You can fuck him all you want. It doesn't matter to me."

"It doesn't?"

"Naw," Johnny said, cupping his mother's tits. "You have pretty tits, Mom. I like your nipples." He twisted her nipples, bringing a mewl of pleasure from Beth. "You can fuck him all you want, just as long as I have mine."

Still holding his cock and balls in her hand, Beth lifted her shoulders, straining her tits out. She was very proud of her tits. They didn't sag and her nipples jutted up in hardness, a dark-pink.

"Then you meant it when you said I was your bitch? Your cunt?" she asked.

Johnny nodded.

Beth felt a shiver of pleasure flow through her body. She had been putting on an act before, not realizing she wanted the passive role until now. Not that she wanted to be totally dominated, she didn't. But she liked it when the man took the more aggressive role when it came to fucking. With her son showing a strength she didn't know he had, she felt warm and good.

"I'll be your cunt, Johnny," she said softly, her eyes moist with affection. "I'll be your bitch-cunt. I won't fuck anyone ever again, just you."

"I said I didn't care if you fuck Bert," he reminded her. "All you have to do is remember who this ass belongs to, Mom."

"It's yours, darling," she whispered huskily. "My ass belongs to you, only you, from now on."

Johnny pulled one of his mother's nipples into his mouth, sucking it deeply. Beth gurgled and lifted a arm, hugging his head into her tit, clinging to his cock and balls with the other. She wasn't surprised when his cock began to thicken and harden in her hand. Johnny's lips pulled at her nipple, his tongue swirling wetly as he sucked. He moved to the other nipple and it felt to Beth as if he was trying to swallow her tit.

"That's nice, honey," she purred. "That's very nice. You suck my titties so good, so hot and wet."

She closed her fist about his cock, jacking slowly. Johnny kept going from one tit to the other, his hands moving down her back to her ass. He had to lift her dress again and pulled it high. He closed his hands about the cheeks of his mother's ass, spreading them, squeezing them together. Beth mewled as he pulled at her tits with his hot lips. She twisted her ass in his hands and pumped a bit faster on his cock. Her cunt, still drenched with his come juice, began to pulsate with a fiery hunger.

Johnny pulled from her tit. "You're so fucking hot, Mom. Are you ready to fuck again?"

"With you, darling, I'll always be ready to fuck." She giggled.

"What's funny?"

"Us," she said. "We got sort of carried away there, didn't we? All those names and all."

"Didn't you mean them?" he asked.

"Of course I did," Beth said.

"So did I, Mom," he said, grunting as she squeezed his cock. "Does it mean you are my bitch? My cunt?"

"I said I was, darling."

"What about my cock-sucking cunt?"

Beth laughed, a low, deep, throaty sound. "Oh, you like that, do you? You enjoy a blow job now and then, huh?"

"Well?"

Beth hugged him tightly, kissing his mouth as she jerked on his cock. She thrust her tongue past his lips and teeth. Johnny clasped his mother's naked ass tight, pulling her against his hard cock, sucking at her tongue.

"Mmmmm, you taste good," Beth crooned.

"Well, are you, Mom?"

"Am I what, darling?" she teased, rubbing the once again swollen head of his cock into her fan-shaped pussy hair.

"My cock-sucking cunt, Mom."

Beth looked down shyly, peeking at him from lowered lashes. "If you want me to be," she replied.

"I want, Mom," he said.

A slight flush of shyness came over her cheeks. She had never felt shy in years and somehow it made her feel good. "I'm your cock-sucking cunt, darling," she whispered.

For a moment they stood there, Beth holding her son's throbbing cock. They knew there was a change in their relationship now. It excited them both.

"Let's go back out there, Mom," Johnny said, jerking his head toward the diner. "A toilet is no place to fuck in."

"Or get sucked off?" she asked, saucily.

As Johnny perched on a stool at the counter, Beth went around turning off lights and locking doors. She left the light on in the kitchen, which still illuminated the dining area. The light was the one they left on during the night. When she came to her son, standing in front of him, she was pleased that he had left his cock and balls out when he pulled his shorts and pants up.

They didn't speak as Johnny unbuttoned his mother's uniform, taking her small apron and placing it on the counter. He wasn't surprised that she was completely naked under the dress. When he had her completely unbuttoned, Beth stepped back a few paces, holding her dress open wide, letting her son see her body. It was an exciting body, with full, firm tits jutting with deliciously firm nipples, a small waist and flat stomach. Her hips were gracefully curved and her legs were long and straight. But it was the thick, fan-shaped cunt hair that Johnny looked at the most.

"Are you pleased, darling?" Beth asked in a whisper. "Are you pleased with me?"

"Mom, you're beautiful!" Johnny replied. "Beautiful all over."

Beth purred with delight, her eyes staring at his swollen cock. "Take your pants down, honey," she murmured thickly.

Johnny shoved his pants and shorts down, then sat back on the stool.

"Tell me again, baby," Beth whispered. "Tell me again that I'm your cunt, your bitch. I love to hear you claim me that way."

"You're my cunt, Mom," he said, his cock jerking up and down. "You're my bitch ... my bitch-cunt. "

"Ooooo, yes I am!"

"You're gonna be my cock-sucking bitch-cunt," he said in a thick voice.

"Yes, darling."

"Lick my cock," Johnny said. "Show me you're my bitch-cunt! Show me you're my cocksucking cunt Mom!"

"Oh, baby, baby!" she gurgled, moving toward him. "I will! Oh, I'll show you!"

She slipped to her knees before him, taking his cock in her fist and jacking him eagerly.

It never dawned on her to wonder where her son had picked up such knowledge. But she didn't care. The only thing that mattered was him, his cock, his aggressive way with her. Her flesh tingled as she stroked his prick, her cunt growing juicy, her clitoris straining.

"Lick my balls, bitch," Johnny said hoarsely. "Lick my fucking balls, Mom, you bitch!"

Beth whimpered and darted her tongue from her mouth. She lapped at her son's balls, swirling her tongue about them, feeling the wonderful heat, the hairs tickling her lips. She ran her wet tongue completely about his balls until they were wet.

"Want me to suck your balls, darling?" she asked, looking up at her son with swimming eyes. "Tell me what you want, Johnny. Don't be afraid or ashamed to tell me what you want me to do to you. I'm your cock-sucking cunt-bitch, aren't I?"

"Suck my balls!" Johnny gasped. "Suck on my fucking balls, you cock-sucking cunt!"

"Ooooo, I will!" Beth groaned.

She shoved her face into her son's crotch, her forehead moving his hard cock to one side. She pulled his balls into her mouth, sucking them and mewling happily. Her tongue twisted and swirled, both his balls filling her mouth, her lips at the base of his cock.

"That's good, Mom!" Johnny groaned, arching his crotch into his mother's face. "That feels fantastic! Suck my balls ... suck them down your throat!"

Beth tried hard but his balls weren't that big. She gripped his cock with one hand, pressing it to her forehead, sliding her other hand from his hip, pulling him forward on the stool so she could hold his naked ass in her palm. She made wet sounds as she sucked his balls, wet and hungry noises.

"That's enough, Mom," he said. "You keep it up and I might come in your fucking hair!"

"If you want to, I don't mind," she agreed.

"Lick on my cock," he grunted.

Beth sucked the head of his cock between her lips.

"Lick my cock, I said."

She pulled her lips from his prick and began to slide her long tongue up and down the throbbing prickshaft. She licked about the swollen cockhead, tasting the juices of her cunt there. He was dripping quite a bit and she sucked the juices up.

"Now suck me!"

"Ohhh, I will, darling!" Beth gurgled.

She closed her mouth about the head of her son's cock, sliding her lips down it until the head was at her throat. She made squealing sounds as her lips pulled and gripped his cock.

"Ooooo, shit, Mom!" Johnny groaned. "Your mouth is so fucking wet and hot, just like your cunt!"

Beth gurgled, her eyes flashing up at him. She sucked at the throbbing cock, her tongue going round and round, one hand now gripping his balls as the other continued to hold the cheek of his ass.

Johnny grimaced with ecstasy. He could barely see his mother's face as she sucked on him. His cock throbbed with power and Beth pulled her mouth from it, nuzzling the hardness against her cheek as she looked up at him.

"Don't come so fast, baby," she whispered. "Let me suck on it for a long time before you come."

Johnny gazed down at his mother, everything illuminated by the kitchen light. Her tits thrust out like a young girl's, her dark-pink nipples very rigid. She sat on her heels, her back straight, letting him look. She held her face up, her eyes anxious to please him. Beth rested her palms on his thighs, her fingers pointed toward his balls.

She leaned forward, rubbing her lips along the shaft of his cock, mewling softly. The wet heat of his mother's lips seemed too much. She reached the head, placing her lips about the piss hole, and sucked.

"Ooooo, Mom!" he moaned.

Beth sucked at his piss hole strongly, her tongue licking at it, trying to penetrate the small opening.

"Slowly, darling," she whispered. "Very slowly."

Her lips parted about the smooth cockhead, sliding past it. She paused a moment, her tongue whipping wickedly against the sensitive tip. Then she sucked hard and Johnny found his cock sinking into her mouth. Beth pressed her lips along the throbbing prickshaft and then her lips were in the wiry hair at the base. The head of her son's cock just barely entered her throat.

Beth whimpered softly, her eyes filled with hot tears as she stared up at him, her mouth filled with her son's hot, hard cock. Her pulse raced and her cunt was pulsating with a heat that sent tremors through her body.

Sucking back on his cock slowly, she stroked his flesh with boiling hands. She fondled his thighs, his balls, sliding a hand around him to feel his tight, young ass.

Johnny stared at her with big eyes. His excitement rumbled about, sending more pleasure through his body than he had realized existed. His mother's mouth was so wet, so fucking hot! Beth kept making soft, hungry, sobbing sounds. When Johnny felt her slip her hand between his thighs, he parted them. Beth clung to his cock with her lips, her tongue licking greedily. She rubbed her middle finger along the crack of her son's ass, from his spine to his balls and back again.

When his mother's mouth came down on him, he slowly thrust forward. Beth gurgled in pleasure, her eyes flashing steamy messages up to his ecstatic face. She penetrated the crack of his ass with her middle finger and when she probed at his ass-hole, Johnny grunted.

"Oooohhhh, Mom! Ahhhh, Mom!"

"Mmmmmmm," she mewled, never leaving his cock.

With a gulping cry, Beth pressed the tip of her finger against her son's ass-hole, feeling the hot tightness of it. She began to rub it and jerk her face back and forth, darting swiftly, fucking his cock with her starving mouth.

"Oh, Mom!" Johnny groaned as she sucked hard and fast, her lips darting back and forth. "Your mouth is so fucking hot, Mom! Ahhh, suck it! Ohhhh, my balls ... they're so fucking hard, so full! Suck it ... suck it!"

Beth's lips burned and tingled. Her clitoris was painfully hard now, sticking out from the folds of her juicy cunt. She pressed her tits to his thighs, her nipples rubbing as she shrugged her shoulders. She began to sob with cocksucking ecstasy, striving now to make him come. She loved having his hard cock throbbing between her lips, but she became desperate to taste the sweetness of his balls. She rubbed her finger harshly about his ass-hole, pressing, trying to enter it.

"Ohhhh, shit, Mom!" Johnny wailed.

Her finger rammed up his ass-hole. His cock lurched inside his mother's mouth, his balls jerking. Each time she swallowed her son's cock her chin smashed at his balls. She plunged her finger in and out of his squeezing ass-hole. With perfect rhythm, Beth finger-fucked her son's ass-hole and sucked powerfully at his cock. Johnny was gritting his teeth, his fingers gripping the sides of the round stool he was perched on.

"Cock-sucker!" he howled. "Cock-sucking bitch! Ohhh, you fuck-face! Cunt-mouth ... suck me! I'm gonna come in your cock-sucking mouth ... blow the back of your fucking head off!"

"Mmmmmmm!" Beth gurgled, sucking harder and faster, driving her finger swiftly into his ass-hole.

"I'm gonna choke your fucking mouth, Mom!" Johnny yelled. "I'm gonna choke it with come juice! Ahhh, eat me, eat me! I'm about to let it go, you fucking cunt!"

Beth's eyes closed dreamily. He was dripping so much, she had to swallow. But as tasty as that dripping was, it was the full load of his creamy come juice she wanted most of all. She

he plunged her finger in and out of his ass-hole, sucking with everything she had.

"Here it is!" Johnny shouted, every muscle in his young body straining. "Take it! Take my come juice!"

The sweet come juice exploded into Beth's mouth.

She wailed as it covered her tongue time after time. The scalding come juice splashed at the back of her throat, then ran hotly to her stomach. She gurgled wetly as her cunt contracted, then she, too, was coming off. She raced her mouth back and forth on his spewing prick, her tongue licking rapidly, her throat working as she swallowed. Her finger pumped wildly in and out of her son's ass-hole, driving in deep.

As the gush of come juice slowed, she sucked his cock all the way into her mouth, her tongue pressing it to the roof, draining him completely. She pulled back, stretching his softening cock, then gobbling it in deep again. Her finger slowly pulled free of his ass-hole. Dropping his cock, she began kissing and licking heatedly at his low-hanging balls.

"Oooooo, so good, darling!" she whispered throatily. "That was so fucking good! God, did you have a thick load in those pretty balls. I thought you'd never stop coming!"

She settled on her ass, her cunt still tingling. She parted her knees and ran her hand through the thick pussy hair. She touched her clitoris very lightly and her body jerked as a shock of pleasure rippled through her.

She cupped her full tits, lifting them up in offering, her eyes slightly glazed as she looked at his cock.

"Darling," she said hesitantly. "I'd love to ... I don't know how to ask you."

Johnny thought he knew what his mother wanted. A slow grin spread over his face as he stroked his dangling cock.

"I'd like ... love to have you..." Beth started, but didn't finish.

"You're my cunt, right, Mom? You're my cock-sucking bitch-cunt and I can do anything I wanna do with you. Is that right?" Johnny said.

"Oh, God, yes!" Beth mewled. "Anything, Johnny!"

Johnny lifted his cock.

Beth stared. "Yes," she whimpered. "Yes, darling!"

"You're sure, Mom?"

Beth held her tits up high. "I'm very, very sure, darling."

Johnny held the base of his cock and sent a hot stream of piss across his mother's tits.

"Ooooo, God!" Beth groaned as her son's hot piss splashed on her naked tits, running down her stomach. "Yes, yes, do it, Johnny! Piss on my fucking tits, baby! It's so hot, so exciting, feeling you piss on my titties!"

Johnny swung his cock back and forth, drenching both his mother's tits.

Beth sobbed as his hot, golden-colored piss stung across her tight nipples. It ran from her tits and down her quivering stomach, soaking the hair of her cunt. She released her tits, rubbing her hands up and down her stomach, through her cunt hair, whimpering with pleasure. Johnny pissed and pissed.

Beth arched her shoulders, keeping her tits lifted for him. Leaning back a bit, she washed the hair of her cunt in his piss, feeling it running across her clitoris to the floor. Her eyes closed and her face registered bliss.

"Piss on me," she whispered huskily. "Oh, baby, piss all over mother! I love it, the way it feels, so hot ... spurting from your beautiful cock! Ahhhh, piss, piss! Don't stop, Johnny! Keep peeing on me, on my tits!"

Her ass shook against her heels and a soft scream of ecstasy came from her as her cunt convulsed with a delicious orgasm.

The stream of piss slowed, then became a dribble. Johnny shook his cock, dropping the final piss onto one of her nipples.

"Oooooooo, that was so wonderful, darling," Beth whispered as she ran her hands up and down her piss-wet body. "I came again, Johnny. Not hard, but I came. I knew I'd come if someone peed on me."

Johnny was startled as his mother shot her face into his cock and balls, kissing them feverishly.

CHAPTER FIVE

A pattern began to form.

Beth, forever ready, fucked her son in the morning before he went to school. She hated it when he came into the diner after school was out because Bert was usually working and she couldn't get her hands on her son. Although Johnny knew she had been fucking Bert, Bert had no idea she was fucking her son.

Bert seemed jealous, without knowing exactly what was going on. Beth could have dropped Bert, but she kept him anyway. If her son didn't mind her fucking him, there was no real reason to stop.

If there were no customers when Bert came to work, the first thing Beth did was haul him into the kitchen. There she would perch on the chopping block and fuck him, or go down on him, finishing him off quickly.

Then her son would come in, hanging around and waiting for his mother. Most of the time he had a hard-on, something she was always on the look out for. Johnny would sit at the end of the counter, sipping a Coke, sometimes having coffee. At dinner time she would build him an enormous hamburger, or anything else he wanted. Then she would sit next to him and when she could get away with it, feel his cock and balls. Sometimes, after closing, they would fuck on the tables or with her on the counter, or a stool, or a chair. A few times they fucked on the diner floor.

This day, when her son came in after school, she was in the kitchen with Bert. Her ass was perched precariously on the chopping block, just out of sight. Bert had her skirt unbuttoned, and Bert was fucking her fast and hard.

But hearing the door open in the diner, Beth shoved Bert from her quickly. His cock was stiff with desire as she stood up, buttoning her dress quickly.

"I won't take long," she whispered to the frustrated boy, stroking his cock before she left.

"Hi, darling!" she greeted Johnny.

Johnny looked at his mother as she came from around the counter. Her small apron had caught at her waist and he saw a few buttons of her uniform were open. He saw the dark curls of her pussy. She sat next to him and, as usual, ran her hand along the front of his pants, smiling erotically at him.

"Your dress is open, Mom."

"Oh? Where?" She looked down.

"Your cunt is showing," he said, sliding a hand into the gap.

"Mmmmm, that's nice," Beth purred softly, spreading her thighs.

Johnny slipped his hand between them, feeling the puffy lips of her cunt. She grasped his cock through his pants, squeezing and feeling it grow.

"I bet you could do with some pussy, couldn't you, Johnny?"

Before he could answer, a man and woman entered the diner, sitting at one of the tables. Beth looked over her shoulder at them, then squeezed her son's cock one last time.

"Don't let this hard-on go away," she whispered. "I won't be long."

She pulled her small apron over the unbuttoned part of her dress. The couple ordered and when she went into the kitchen to prepare their food, she found Bert still standing next to the chopping block, his cock raging with hardness.

"I'd love to take care of that," she said to him, "but I can't right now, Bert."

"You have to, Beth," Bert moaned. "I'm going to come off on the fucking floor if you don't!"

"I can't, I said," she hissed, motioning toward the diner. "My son is there and that couple needs those salads so I can get them out of here. You can wait for a little longer."

"I can't!" Bert said. "I'm going to jack off, then."

"Not here, you silly shit!" she giggled. "Go to the restroom or the supply room, but not here in the kitchen."

Bert glanced into the diner. As Beth began working on the salad, he slipped her dress up in back.

"Bert, please!"

But he ignored her. He pulled her skirt up past her ass and rubbed the wet head of his cock across her ass. Beth melted with desire. She kept working on the salad and shoved her ass backwards.

"Then hurry up!" she hissed.

From her position she could see the head of the woman, but not the man or her son. Tossing chopped lettuce into bowls, she shoved her exposed ass back to Bert. He shoved his cock down the crack of her ass as Beth gasped as she felt his smooth prickhead sliding across her ass-hole. But Bert shoved his cock down to her cunt. He bent his knees, arching his cock upward. Beth gasped when he thrust his cock into her cunt from behind. It was awkward, but Bert, with knees bent, began to fuck her cunt.

Beth sucked in air, trying her best to keep working on the two salads as he began pounding into her cunt. He was making slapping sounds and she hoped they couldn't be heard in the diner.

She began gurgling, arching her ass back, standing on her tip-toes to help Bert. She had to pause with her salads, the sensations rumbling through her body made her very weak. There was a perverse excitement about getting fucked in the kitchen, with customers waiting and her son sitting there with his cock so very hard.

She tried to keep from making noise, but that wasn't her nature. She only hoped her whispering, sobbing sounds of ecstasy didn't carry to the couple. She didn't mind if Johnny heard. It excited her to know that he would hear and know she was getting Bert's cock rammed in her cunt.

"Ooooo, Beth," Bert growled. "You're tight and wet!"

"Hurry up," she hissed, now gripping the work table with her fingers, shoving her naked ass back at him. "Hurry up and fuck me! They're waiting."

"Fuck them!" Bert snarled, ramming his cock in and out of her cunt swiftly, his balls getting tight. His pants scratched the cheeks of her ass.

"Hurry, you fool!" Beth hissed.

She danced her naked ass around, her pussy sucking at his cock. It was wonderful to be fucked this way, with customers waiting, but she wanted it to finish. Her reputation was for fast service and she didn't want to lose it.

"Fuck faster! Fuck me faster!"

"I am, I am!" Bert grunted, banging his cock into her as quick as he could.

Beth couldn't hold the moans of her delight back. She clasped a hand over her mouth, her eyes big and wet. She rammed her naked ass back against his cock, fucking him as he came in, drawing outward with his motions. Her stomach rippled as an orgasm grew inside her pussy. She stuffed her knuckles into her mouth to keep the scream she knew would erupt when she came. She wasn't paying any attention to the customers. Her eyes squeezed tight, tears of rapture in them.

She started coming and the scream muffled from her throat. With her cunt in convulsion, the hairy lips pulled hotly at Bert's cock, sucking and gripping it with flexing heat. Her ass shook, swinging wildly. Bert gripped her hips, jammed his hard cock deep, and spewed into her.

"Uhhh ... uhhhhh!" he grunted.

"Shhhh!" Beth managed, but she was groaning too.

Bert's cock unleashed a fiery, rapid gush of come juice into her greedy cunt. Beth felt each splash along the walls of her pussy and came again.

As soon as Bert finished, Beth jerked her ass from his cock, and without smoothing her skirt down in back, hurriedly tossed the two salads together, hoping they were right. She then smoothed her dress down and carried the bowls to the waiting customers.

She was flushed and breathing fast, her tits lifting and falling as she asked if the couple wanted anything to drink. The woman, much younger than the man, looked at Beth with amused eyes. She noticed Beth's tits straining against her dress.

Beth noticed the woman looking at her tits and a silent message passed between them. Glancing over her shoulder at her son, who was watching her, too, Beth moved a bit closer toward the woman. Beth had seen the look in those eyes and if she had understood correctly, the next move would be up to the woman.

She felt a warm hand on the back of her lower leg. She glanced down at the woman, seeing a secret smile on those moist lips. The woman's hand, hidden by the table, moved suggestively up Beth's leg, pausing briefly at her knee. Then the hand moved higher, along the back of Beth's thigh. Beth stood with her hands folded in front, shivering slightly as the woman stroked her thigh, eating her salad with the other hand, pretended nothing was out of the ordinary.

The woman's hand slipped higher and then Beth couldn't hold back a choking sound when the woman had touched her cunt.

Beth moved slowly from the hand, looking at the woman, who shot her a quick glance. Her eyes were hot and smiling, but she kept eating her salad. Beth noticed, just before she turned away, that the woman picked up a piece of lettuce with the fingers that had touched her cunt and ate it, licking her fingers.

Beth's legs trembled as she sat next to her son. "That woman felt me up," she whispered to Johnny.

"I know, Mom," he said, his voice normal. "I saw her shove her hand up your dress."

Beth shivered, wiggling her ass on the round stool, a movement not missed by the woman. When she looked back at the woman, the woman's eyes were even hotter and she ran her tongue over her lips suggestively. Beth smiled, then turned back to her son.

She gasped.

Johnny had taken his cock out of his pants and it stood up firmly, exposed. The couple would certainly see his cock if he turned around, but he didn't seem to care. A tremor of excitement ripped up Beth's body and she giggled softly.

"You're horrible!" she whispered. But she curled her fingers about her son's cock, squeezing it. "They'll see you."

"I don't care," Johnny said. "If she can feel you up, it sure won't hurt her to see my cock."

Beth giggled wickedly and jerked her son's cock a few times. Johnny sipped at his Coke, as if his mother wasn't pumping slowly on his cock.

The man finished his salad and got up to pay. He walked to the cash register and Beth had to turn Johnny's cock loose to collect the money. The woman remained at the table, waiting. Johnny turned and looked at her over his shoulder. The woman's eyes followed Beth's movements, watching Beth's tits.

With a slow, deliberate motion, Johnny turned sideways on the stool. His movement drew the woman's eyes and they blazed quickly when she saw his cock. Her lips parted as she made a very soft gasp. Then, with a wicked grin, the woman ran her tongue over her lips just as she had when Beth had served them.

Johnny turned back toward the counter when the man finished paying and Beth again sat next to him. The couple left and Beth grabbed her son's cock hard.

"I want it, darling," she hissed. "You don't know how much I want your cock!"

Bert was banging things about in the kitchen, starting up the dishwasher.

"You better be careful, Mom, fucking when there's customers in the place. I could hear you and Bert very good."

"Well, he couldn't wait," she said. "His cock was about to burst!"

Beth was absorbed in jacking on her son's cock, wondering if she should make him come in her hand. They didn't hear the door of the diner open.

"That looks delicious," the soft voice said.

Beth jumped, jerking her hand off her son's cock quickly, twisting around. She was looking at the woman.

The woman grinned and boldly closed her own finger about Johnny's cock. "I thought this was going on," she said, looking at Beth. "I just had to feel you up. You're so lovely, and I knew you'd let me."

"But your husband...." Beth said, flustered.

"Husband? That guy?" the woman laughed. "I'm not married. He's just a friend, nothing more."

Beth looked at the way the woman was holding Johnny's cock. The woman laughed.

"Oh, I like cock now and then, too," she said. "By the way, my name is Lisa."

"Be happy to give you a little cock, Lisa," Johnny said, totally relaxed. "I'm Johnny."

" He looked at his mother, seeing her expression. "This is my mother, Beth."

The woman was delighted.

"Oh, this is wonderful!" she gurgled, jacking at Johnny's cock. "I've never had a mother and son before. Husbands and wives, yes, plenty of times. But a mother and son ... beautiful!"

Lisa took Beth's hand and wrapped it about Johnny's cock, holding Beth's wrist and jerking it up and down. At the same time she draped an arm over Beth's shoulders, cupping a tit and squeezing it.

"You like cunt, don't you, Lisa?" Johnny said boldly.

"Love pussy, little man," Lisa laughed huskily. "But I'd never turn down a beautiful hard cock like yours, either."

Beth listened to them, feeling her cunt turning hot. The woman's hand was digging at her tit.

"I'd love to stay a while," Lisa said, "but that fart is waiting for me. I told him I had to come back and leave a tip."

She pulled her arm from Beth's shoulders and slipped her hand beneath Beth's dress. Beth found herself responding, opening her thighs. The woman cupped her cunt, feeling of it.

"Feels very nice, Beth. Nice and hot." She pulled her hand away, squeezed Beth's fist about her son's cock, and gave Beth a pat on the ass. "Don't use this lovely cock up, Beth. I'll be back."

They watched the woman leave. Her skirt was tight about her compact ass and she swung it teasingly.

"Well, I'll be fucked!" Johnny said.

"You sure will be fucked," Beth said. "This belongs to me, to my cunt, you horny little fucker! "

Bert wasn't in the kitchen any longer and Beth suspected he was angry. She noticed his school sweater was gone, too.

"It looks like we're alone, darling," she said.

"Looks like it, Mom. Just you and me and my cock and your cunt, all alone."

"You want to fuck that woman, this Lisa?" Beth asked, stroking his cock.

"She looks like a good fuck, Mom," Johnny said, turning to face his mother and shoving her skirt up her thighs. "I think she's hot for your ass, too."

"Can she have it?" Beth asked, her voice growing thick.

"Only on loan, Mom," Johnny replied. "Only on loan."

Beth was holding her son's cock hotly, staring down at the swollen head. Her cunt was pulsating but she wasn't sure if it was for her son's cock or because the woman had been so forward. Probably both, she decided.

"She's strange," Beth said in a low voice.

"Strange how, Mom?" Johnny asked, sliding his hands along his mother's thighs.

"I don't know," Beth said. "I just sense it."

"Like you and me? That kind of strange, Mom?"

Beth nodded.

Johnny suddenly changed the subject from Lisa. "Suck me off," he said.

"Right here? Right now?"

"Feel my cock, Mom. It's so fucking hard, just like you said Bert's cock was. You had to fuck him, didn't you, there in the goddamned kitchen? Well, you have to suck me, too. Right here and right now!"

Beth glanced nervously about, seeing people walking by outside the opaque windows. "But what if someone comes in?"

"So let's go behind the counter," he said, getting to his feet.

Beth stood too, starting to smooth her skirt down.

"Leave it, Mom," he said. "You look nice with your skirt up and that pretty ass showing."

With a giggle of lewdness, Beth left her skirt about her naked ass and followed her son behind the counter. With Johnny standing, he pushed at his mother's shoulders. Beth went to her knees, her son's cock straight and hard, pointing at her face. She wrapped her arms about his thighs, opening her mouth. She closed her lips about his cock, sucking it deeply.

"Ahhh, good," Johnny sighed, holding his mother's face between his hands.

But Beth pulled back, looking up at him as she rubbed his dripping cock across her chin. "Fuck me, darling," she breathed. "Fuck me in my mouth. Use mother's mouth as if it were her cunt."

"You got it, Mom!"

Holding his mother's face in his hands, he plunged his cock into her mouth. Beth wailed with ecstasy, feeling the swollen prickhead ram against her throat. She sucked greedily as Johnny thrust back and forth, holding her face tight in his palms. Her lips burned with hunger, holding his cock as tight as he could.

She mewled and whimpered around his prick, her eyes glassy as she gazed up at his grimacing face. The danger of someone entering the diner added to her pleasure. She wondered, vaguely, how she would feel if someone came in, sat at the counter, leaned over it and saw her on her knees, her mouth getting fucked by a strong, hard, young cock. She almost giggled at the thought.

Her son banged into her face, his cock driving against her throat. Beth shoved a hand between her thighs, rubbing wildly at her swollen, burning clitoris. She thrust fingers into her cunt, fucking herself as her son beat his cock into her face. He rammed her fast and hard, banging at her lips and sending wild excitement through her.

The door opened and a young man came in, looking around and took a table. Johnny, in a choking voice, said, "The waitress is busy. She'll be with you in a minute."

Beth almost choked, wondering how her son could be so calm, fucking her mouth and talking to a customer. She shot her fingers into her cunt, choking back a squeal as she started coming.

Fortunately the counter was tall so the man couldn't see anything. He did, however, give Johnny a strange look. But Johnny grinned back, fucking fast into his mother's mouth.

"I'll go someplace else," the man said, and left the diner.

Johnny laughed. "He's gone, Mom. I think he was afraid he'd get the wrong cream in his coffee."

Beth didn't reply. She sucked harder and faster on his cock, driving her fingers in and out of her wildly spasming cunt. She sobbed as her son fucked hard, beating at her lips.

"Now, Mom! Now!" Johnny groaned, thrusting in deep.

The boiling come juice struck her throat and she wanted to pull her lips back until she held just the head. But Johnny refused to let her. His cock was down her throat, coming in burning spurts. She didn't have to swallow it. It came so hard and fast, it simply ran down her throat and into her stomach. Then Johnny pulled his cock back, still coming with a great force.

His cock pulled out completely and finished coming off into his mother's face. Beth held her head up, her mouth wide open, but his jizz missed and struck her chin. Licking with her tongue, she stood, looking around at the empty diner. Then she began to laugh.

"This is getting crazy, darling!" she said, smoothing her dress over her naked ass, then tucking her son's cock into his pants. "Crazier and crazier. First that woman, Lisa, then that man coming in while I'm sucking your cock! Yes, crazy as hell."

CHAPTER SIX

A week later, just as Beth and her son were closing the diner for the night, Lisa returned.

Beth greeted the woman like an old friend. Johnny was also pleased to see her. He had been talking to his mother a great deal about the pretty woman.

Lisa was wearing a very short mini skirt. She had a sheer blouse on and her nipples strained hard at it, outlined, and almost revealed. She wore knee-length boots that emphasized the loveliness of her thighs.

"I said I'd be back," Lisa said. "Here I am."

Johnny was excited by her appearance, his eyes moving up and down her slender, but beautifully rounded body. Beth realized her son's excitement and became excited, too.

Lisa knew what she wanted and wasn't afraid to reach for it. She stroked Johnny's cock and fondled Beth's curvy, compact ass for a while.

"Let's not rush it," Lisa said. "Let's have coffee and get to know each other."

Lisa told them of her times with others, men and women. The stories excited Johnny until his cock was about to burst. It was out of his pants, gripped by Lisa, who sat between him and his mother. Her short skirt exposed the crotch of her panties, a place Johnny stared at as he listened.

"I've been in some very strange places, fucking like crazy," Lisa said. "But this is the first time I've fucked in a diner."

Beth, anxious as she listened to the wild, erotic tales of Lisa, slid from the stool and turned off all the lights. But even then, street lights illuminated the diner well enough for them to see each other. With the opaque windows, they had all the privacy they needed.

Lisa was not at all bashful. "I'm ready for some hard cock," she said in a throaty voice.

She ran her hand over Johnny's hard cock. When Beth came close after turning out all the lights, Lisa pressed her hand between Beth's thighs, cupping her cunt through the dress.

"And some nice hairy, hot cunt." She then stepped back and began to undress. "It's so much better naked. There's nothing that feels better in this world than naked bodies rubbing together."

Lisa removed her blouse and her tits strained out in flawless beauty. Her nipples were

dark, almost a deep-brown. She unzipped her short skirt, letting it fall to her feet over the tops of the boots. Then she peeled her lacy panties off, bending down to remove them. When she stood up, Johnny saw the shape of her cunt hair resembled Beth's, only it was much darker. Johnny's cock throbbed with bursting hardness and Beth gripped it as she and her son both gazed wantonly at the lovely, naked woman.

Lisa parted her long legs, fondling her own cunt. "Now, you two undress."

Johnny pulled and yanked at his clothing feverishly, staring at Lisa as the woman caressed and fondled her tits and cunt, her hips swaying with readiness. Beth removed her uniform, her own cunt very wet.

"A mother and son, together," Lisa gurgled. "I've dreamed about this. There's something about making it with a mother and son that really gets me going."

She moved closer to Johnny and Beth, her eyes blazing hot. She took Johnny's cock in her hand, grasping a cheek of Beth's ass. She turned them to face each other and rubbed the dripping, swollen head of Johnny's cock into the cunt hair of his mother's pussy.

"Ohhh, shit, it's enough to make me come right now!" Lisa moaned.

Johnny dipped his head and started sucking on Lisa's nipple. Lisa mewled and clutched the back of his head, pressing her firm tit into his mouth.

"Suck the other tit, Beth!" she hissed. "Both of you suck my titties!"

But Beth pulled back.

"Was I wrong?" Lisa asked, looking at Beth.

"Get on the counter ... lay on the counter," Beth said in a very thick voice.

Lisa climbed onto the counter, her creamy, beautiful ass flashing in the dim light. She stretched out on her back, her ass wiggling with eagerness. Spreading her legs wide, she exposed her hairy cunt.

Johnny moved onto the counter. He leaned down, working his tongue up Lisa's very smooth thighs. Beth watched her son, her cunt starting to steam.

"Eat me!" Lisa grunted, arching her hips up. "Eat my pussy, Johnny! Oooo, I love a good tongue-fuck!"

Johnny, his cock straining with hardness, ran his tongue up the insides of Lisa's thigh. He teased her pussy with it, licking everywhere in her crotch but at her cunthole. Beth stepped closer, shoving her hand under his uplifted ass. She grabbed his cock and began to jack it, at the same time leaning down to suck on Lisa's tits.

Lisa began to sob with delight, her hand running feverishly about Beth's naked body, feeling her tits, her hips, her ass, her cunt. Beth, jerking at her son's cock, used her other hand to squeeze and manipulate Lisa's tits.

"Suck me!" Lisa groaned, ramming her ass up and down on the counter, humping into Johnny's face. "Stop teasing me! Suck my cunt! Lick my hot pussy, Johnny!"

Beth became intensely excited. She lifted up. "Johnny, suck her wet cunt!" she shouted. "Suck her cunt, her pussy! Tongue-fuck her!"

"Yes, Johnny!" Lisa screamed, banging her cunt into Johnny's mouth. "Fuck me with your tongue!"

Johnny stuffed his tongue into Lisa's slippery pussy, driving it deep. Lisa twisted wildly beneath him. Beth began running her tongue along the woman's shaking flesh, licking about her stomach. She swirled her tongue through the soft cunt hairs, burning with consuming, erotic desire.

Johnny moved his face out of Lisa's cunt, sucking at the smooth inner flesh of one thigh. Beth closed her lips tightly about Lisa's rigid clitoris and sucked on it frantically.

Lisa screamed in pleasure, ramming a finger between Beth's thighs and fucking at the juicy cunt.

"Oooo, so fucking quick!" she howled. "I'm coming so fucking fast! Suck my cunt, Beth! Ohhhh, eat my hot fucking pussy! I'm coming!"

In the dim light, Johnny watched his mother's tongue swirling at Lisa's clitoris, licking at the slippery juices. Beth was still clutching his cock, squeezing it, no longer jacking it. She climbed onto the counter and Johnny had to move from between Lisa's thighs to make room for his cunt-sucking mother.

Beth buried her hungry mouth into Lisa's cunt, her tongue diving into the juiciness. Lisa twisted and squirmed, beating her hairy cunt furiously up and down, crying with ecstasy. Her long legs went into the air as Beth clutched her compact ass. Beth moaned as the heat of the creamy thighs closed about her head, her tongue flicking and darting wildly.

Johnny watched his mother sucking in a frenzy. All he could see with his mother's nose, buried into the thick cunt hair, and her closed eyes. His cock was jerking about, dripping with desire. He felt one of Lisa's hands grab his cock, squeezing it tight. Excitedly he began fucking Lisa's fist.

"I can't stop coming! I don't want to stop coming!" Lisa screamed. "Eat me, Beth! Suck my fucking cunt! Tongue-fuck my wet pussy! Suck ... suck ... suck me!"

With a wild thrust, she shot her cunt into Beth's mouth, her body going stiff. A wail came from Lisa as she rammed her cunt hard into Beth's face, her hand clutching Johnny's cock desperately.

Suddenly Lisa went limp, moaning.

But Beth didn't move. She kept her tongue licking about the puffy lips, up and down the slit, over the clitoris.

"More!" Lisa whined. "Johnny, give me your cock to suck while your mother sucks my cunt! Give it to me!"

Johnny jumped to Lisa's head, his balls pressing into her hair. Lisa made gurgling sounds as she stretched her head back, scooting it underneath his ass. She used a hand to dip his cock downward and then closed her lips about it. His balls rested in Lisa's face, on her eyes. He lifted his hips slightly, watching Lisa draw his cock deeply into her wet, hot mouth. He glanced at his mother, seeing she was still sucking and licking Lisa's cunt.

"Eat her pussy, Mom!" he groaned. "Suck the piss out of her hot fucking cunt, Mom!"

Beth saw her son's cock stuffed into Lisa's mouth and rammed her tongue into the hairy, juicy cunt again. Lisa began to churn her hips sideways, sucking at Johnny's cock, her tongue licking wickedly. Arching her back, she stretched her arms past Johnny's hips, clawing at his naked ass, trying to pull his cock deeper into her mouth.

With a wild groan, Lisa rammed her cunt into Beth's mouth again. Johnny, knowing she was coming, began to fuck his cock into the hot, sucking mouth, his balls bouncing up and down on Lisa's eyes. Beth felt the woman's cunt grip at her tongue as she came and she wiggled it deep, licking Lisa's hot, slippery cunt walls. She felt Lisa's ass-hole flexing on her chin as her tongue swirled and darted.

"I'm gonna come!" Johnny shouted. "I can't wait any fucking longer! My cock ... my balls! I gotta come!"

Beth lifted her mouth an inch from Lisa's cunt. "Come in her cock-sucking mouth, Johnny!" she yelled. "Squirt in her fucking mouth, darling!"

Lisa grunted as Johnny's cock beat against the back of her throat. She dug her hands i

nto his ass, squeezing with strong fingers. She gobbled on his stabbing cock, her hips grinding again when Beth sucked and licked at her steamy pussy. Beth lifted Lisa's hips, her hands cupping the twisting cheeks of her ass. Her eyes were bright as her tongue slipped in and out of the gripping pussy, sparkling as she watched her son fucking Lisa's mouth.

Johnny grunted, his body trembling. "Take it! Take it!" he shouted. "Suck my cock, you hot fucking cock-sucker!"

The come juice erupted from his piss hole, splashing at the back of Lisa's throat. Lisa made a strangling sound of ecstasy, her tongue pressing at his cock, holding it tight at the roof of her mouth. As she came, Johnny stabbed between her clamping lips, sending spurt after spurt into her mouth.

Lisa gulped, swallowing, her hips grinding into Beth's sucking mouth as she came powerfully. Johnny's come juice splattered into her mouth forcefully and she gurgled in passion, swallowing his come juice greedily. His balls writhed against her eyes and she dug her fingers hard into the cheeks of his ass, holding him.

When the final spurt came from his piss hole and she felt his cock deflating, she moaned and pulled at his ass, keeping his cock in her mouth. Her hips were no longer twisting, her cunt calming down. Beth pulled free and she watched her son lift his cock from Lisa's puffy lips. For a moment Lisa clung to it, not wanting him to take it from her mouth.

Johnny's cock came free with a soft popping sound and he sat back on his heels, breathing heavily. Between Lisa's thighs, Beth grinned and rubbed at her cunt. Lisa, her naked body shivering, began to push her tits together, moaning softly.

After a bit, Lisa struggled upright, swinging her legs over the counter. "Damn, Beth!" she whispered. "You've sucked cunt before, that's for certain."

"Yes, I have," Beth replied.

Lisa turned to Johnny, looking at his cock and balls. "You came a helluva lot, Johnny. I thought I was going to drown in your come juice!"

Naked, they all sat at the lunch counter, drinking coffee and talking about what they had just done. Johnny's cock had swollen again and since he was between his mother and Lisa, they both played with it, taking turns stroking the throbbing shaft and toying with his young balls.

"I feel like I'm in cunt-heaven!" he laughed. "You are, darling," his mother said, kissing his cheek and squeezing his balls. "This is cunt-heaven and cock-heaven, too."

"I couldn't agree more," Lisa purred. "And speaking of cunt, Beth, I don't think you've come yet."

"I'll get mine," Beth said.

"You bet your sweet ass you will," Lisa said. "Sit that pretty ass up here. I want a taste of it."

"One cunt, coming up!" Beth laughed, scrambling onto the lunch counter.

She sat with her ass perched over the edge. She spread her legs wide, placing her feet on two round stools. Johnny remained on his stool, gazing at his mother's spreading thighs.

Lisa stood in front of Beth, stroking Beth's inner thighs. Johnny moved his hand down his mother's stomach, feeling it quivering with anticipation. He stroked her inflamed clitoris, then dipped a finger into her pussy. Beth squealed and wiggled her hips up and down.

Lisa pulled Johnny's finger from his mother's cunt, lifting it to her lips. Her tongue ran up and down it, licking up the clinging juices. Then she sucked his finger, her hand sliding into Beth's crotch.

Beth watched Lisa sucking her son's finger and she whimpered in pleasure as Lisa slowl

y pressed her finger into her cunt. She lifted her hips, twirling them, her head back, tits swaying slightly.

"This is going to be my pleasure," Lisa whispered throatily as she leaned over.

Her tongue swirled up and down the wet slit of Beth's cunt, then twisted round and round the distended clitoris. Beth arched up and Lisa's tongue flicked between the sensitive cunt lips, bringing a wail of excitement from Beth. Lisa clung to Beth's hips as she slurped her tongue into the hairy pussy. As she licked and sucked Beth's cunt, her naked ass twisted and danced, writhing wickedly.

Johnny crawled off the stool and stepped behind Lisa's ass. He ran his hands over the cheeks, making Lisa whimper into Beth's cunt. He ran the edge of his hand between Lisa's ass cheeks and rubbed at Lisa's ass-hole. Then he dipped his finger down into her cunt.

Lisa sobbed, lifting her mouth from Beth's cunt. "Fuck me, Johnny!" she cried out. "Stick your thumb up my hot ass-hole! Fuck me! Oooo, I love to be fucked when I suck cunt! "

She lowered her mouth to Beth's cunt again just as Johnny rammed his thumb into her ass. She grunted as her ass-hole stretched, then she began to suck and lick at Beth's boiling cunt greedily. Johnny fucked Lisa with his finger and thumb for a bit, but his cock was raging.

"Fuck her, darling!" Beth squealed, twisting her pussy into Lisa's sucking mouth. "Fuck her, Johnny! Give her that sweet hard cock! Fuck her hot cunt ... fuck her pussy, baby! Ram your cock up her pussy and fuck it raw!"

Johnny yanked his finger and thumb out of Lisa's cunt and ass-hole. He grabbed his cock at the base and rubbed the swollen head along the slit of her pussy and over her ass-hole. Lisa groaned and arched her ass, parting her legs to give her cunt the right angle for him.

For a brief moment, Johnny pressed the dripping head of his cock against Lisa's ass-hole. Lisa squealed into Beth's cunt, pressing her ass-hole on his prick. Johnny gave a grunting laugh and deliberately rammed his cock up her ass-hole. It went in surprisingly easy, he thought. And when his cock was up her ass, Lisa squeezed it about his cock, sliding her ass-hole back and forth on the throbbing hardness.

"My cock is up her fucking ass-hole, Mom!" he grunted. "Lisa is fucking my goddamn cock with her fucking ass-hole!"

"Ram it to her, darling!" Beth sobbed, grinding her cunt into Lisa's mouth. "Fuck her up the ass!"

Johnny held Lisa's dancing hips and thrust in and out, with Lisa's creamy, compact ass meeting him as he entered. His balls swung against her pulsating cunt, beating in a wet rhythm. Lisa darted a hand between her thighs, clasping his swinging balls and pressing them hard against her throbbing cunt as he rammed back and forth. Her tongue raced in and out of Beth's cunt, swirling up to suck on Beth's throbbing, knotted clitoris.

Then, without saying anything, Lisa pulled her ass-hole from Johnny's cock, pulling it down and stuffing it into her pussy. The wet heat around his cock almost had Johnny coming, but he gripped Lisa's hips and fucked violently into her tight, stretching pussy. He rammed in deep and hard, the force causing Lisa's face to smash into his mother's cunt. After fucking her cunt a while, he lifted it to her ass-hole again. Lisa began to cry and sob into Beth's pussy as Johnny started fucking her first in the ass-hole, then her cunt, back to her ass-hole and down to her cunt again, time after time.

"Suck, Lisa!" Beth screamed. "Suck my cunt! God, what a fucking tongue! Ohhh, shit, shit! I'm going to come, you cunt-sucking bitch!"

Lisa sobbed and ran her tongue deep into Beth's slippery pussy with wild strokes. Johnny was still plunging into her cunt, then up her stretched ass-hole. As she tasted and felt Beth's orgasm against her face, she gurgled hotly as her own cunt started flexing. Johnny had his cock deep in her cunt when he, too, began to yelp.

"I'm gonna fill your fucking cunt, Lisa!"

"Mmmmmmm!" Lisa growled into Beth's convulsing pussy.

With the first squirt of Johnny's come juice, Lisa screamed in a muffled sound, her cunt clutching in waves of hot, sucking orgasm around Johnny's gushing cock.

They all came simultaneously, Beth's cunt chewing on Lisa's thrusting tongue and Lisa's cunt sucking hard at Johnny's cock, drawing his thick, creamy come juice out of his tight balls.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Lisa had dressed and gone. Beth and Johnny sat at the counter, naked, discussing what had happened.

"Not all girls are as forward and aggressive, darling," Beth told her son. "Lisa is a rare breed. She goes after what she wants and fucks anyone who appeals to her."

The pale light sent shadows through the diner. It was after midnight and no one walked past on the sidewalk.

"That's why she came back, huh?"

"I'm sure that's it," Beth said.

She turned on the stool, hugging him against her tits and kissing his mouth with renewed heat. She thrust her tongue past his lips, licking his teeth and tongue. She rubbed her firm tits against his chest, sliding a hand to his cock. She pulled and stretched it, bringing moans from her son.

Johnny stroked a cheek of his mother's ass while they kissed. His other hand caressed a creamy thigh, toying with the hair of her cunt.

"She sure-likes a cock in her ass, Mom," Johnny said when they pulled apart. His cock was growing again.

"Some of the girls love it that way." She grinned at him. "Some girls, I've heard, won't fuck any other way."

"Nice girls to meet," Johnny said.

"You don't want anyone else. I'm your cocksucker, remember?"

"Right, Mom," he laughed.

"Your fucking, cock-sucking cunt-bitch," she said in a soft voice, her eyes shining. "We agreed on that, right?"

"Fucking right, Mom."

"Darling," Beth said slowly, watching him.

"Did you enjoy fucking Lisa in the ass? Was her ass-hole tight and hot for you?"

"It was great," he grinned. "I didn't know where to come at first. I didn't know if she wanted it in her cunt or up her ass."

"Probably both," Beth giggled, staring into her son's eyes. "Do you know, darling, you haven't fucked me in my ass? Don't you want to?"

Johnny grinned. "Want my cock up your ass, Mom?"

"If I'm going to be your fucking, cock-sucking bitch-cunt," she giggled, "then you have to do everything to me. That's what a fucking, cock-sucking bitch-cunt is for, baby."

Beth had been stroking his cock as they talked and it was now standing up with throbbing stiffness. She ran her thumb over the dripping piss hole, licking the juices with her tongue. She watched him with bright eyes.

"Well?" she asked.

"Well, what?"

"Johnny, fuck me up the ass and stop teasing!" she groaned.

She turned his cock loose, climbing onto the lunch counter and spreading her legs wide. She leaned back, her head hanging over the edge. Drawing her knees to her tits, she arched her hairy cunt into the air, the cheeks of her ass parting.

"Fuck me, Johnny," she gurgled. "There it is ... there's mother's ass-hole and it needs your sweet, hard cock inside, fucking it."

Johnny stared, seeing the wetness of his mother's cunt, her clitoris throbbing away. The crinkle of her ass-hole seemed to wink in invitation to him. His cock jerked with anticipation but he waited a moment longer. Leaning down, he ran his tongue up the wet, hairy slit of his mother's cunt, then sucked at her clitoris. He rubbed a finger over her ass-hole, feeling it pucker.

"Oooo, that's very good, darling!" Beth cried out, pressing her cunt into her son's face. "Kiss mother's cunt, baby! Oooo, lick my cunt and kiss it!"

Johnny kissed the puffy, hair-lined lips of his mother's cunt, then drove his tongue inward. He licked at the slippery, fiery pussy walls, his mouth open against her pussy. He felt his mother's clitoris burning at his upper lip as he tongue-fucked her. Beth wiggled and swung her crotch about, gurgling in pleasure.

Then he slipped his tongue out, licking downward. He twirled the tip of his tongue against her ass-hole.

"Ohhh, darling, darling!" Beth wailed.

Johnny licked swiftly at his mother's ass-hole, his nose buried in her soaked cunt. He couldn't breathe as he tongued her ass-hole, but he didn't mind. Holding his breath, he slipped his tongue into his mother's ass-hole, making her sob with ecstasy. For a moment he tongue-fucked her in the ass, then he had to draw back to breathe.

"That's wonderful, Johnny!" Beth gurgled, wiggling her ass, holding her knees tight against her swollen, firm tits. "Now, bang my fucking ass! Darling, fuck my fucking ass-hole! I want your cock up my hot ass-hole, Johnny!"

Johnny chuckled, a deep, hoarse sound. He brought his cock up, rubbing the head about her slippery cunt for a while. Then he held the piss hole of his cock against his mother's rigid clitoris and began jacking off.

"I'm gonna jack off on your fucking cunt, Mom!" he groaned. Beth felt his piss hole burning on her clitoris, felt his fist beating back and forth on his cock, banging at the puffy lips of her pussy. She squealed loudly, twisting her hips and holding her clitoris tight at his piss hole.

"My ass!" she shrieked. "My ass-hole, Johnny! Please, shove your cock up my hot ass-hole! Don't jack off on my cunt ... fuck me up the ass! Come up my ass-hole!"

Johnny stopped pumping on his cock. He pressed it down at the slit of his mother's cunt, pausing a moment, then ran it deep into her pussy. Beth yelped in pleasure, but squirmed her cunt off him.

"My ass-hole, damn it!" she shouted. "Up my ass!"

Johnny pressed his cock downward. He stared at her with hot excitement, watching his c

cock press at his mother's ass-hole. As he increased the pressure, her cunt flexed and he could see her clitoris throbbing. He watched her pussy pulsing as he pressed at her ass-hole, his prick tip slipping past the tight ring of her ass-hole.

"Ohhhhh!" Beth wailed, her head hanging over the edge of the lunch counter again. "Oh, yes, yes! Hard and fast ... that's the way I love it best! Deep, hard, and fast!"

Johnny held his cock inside his mother's ass-hole. He kept rubbing at her swollen clitoris. He felt the tight ring of his mother's ass closing and opening, gripping and loosening on his cock.

"Can you feel it, darling?" she gasped. "Can you feel what mother's ass-hole is doing to your sweet cock?"

"Fuck, yes!"

"I'm going to fuck you," she whimpered. "I'm going to fuck your cock with my ass!"

Johnny stood still, staring with hot eyes as his mother began fucking him. She pumped her ass back and forth, up and down, her ass-hole riding on his cock from the swollen head to the base. And all the time she pumped her hips, her ass-hole was sucking and squeezing at his cock. Johnny gritted his teeth, the ecstasy in his young body intense.

"You like it?" Beth groaned. "Does it feel good? Can you see my ass-hole fucking your cock, Johnny?"

"Your ass-hole is tight and hot, Mom!" he grunted.

Johnny couldn't remain still. He shoved his hands underneath his mother's wiggling, churning ass. Gripping the cheeks, he began to fuck back and forth, ramming his cock up her ass-hole as hard and deep as he could.

Beth squealed, cried, and whimpered as his cock stretched and filled her ass-hole. She clutched the edge of the counter with tight fingers. Her legs lifted a bit but her ass kept pounding up and down, meeting the wild fucking of her son's cock. She could feel his prick throbbing in the ring of her ass-hole, sending burning rapture through her naked body. She lifted her legs, pressing the backs against his stomach and chest. She closed her feet about his head.

Johnny wrapped his arms around his mother's thighs and lunged forcefully into her ass-hole, feeling the scalding juices of her cunt on his lower stomach. He grunted with each lunge and buffeted his mother's body almost violently as she stretched across the lunch counter.

Beth was sobbing, tears streaming from her eyes, the ecstasy burning intensely inside her ass-hole, flooding her naked, beautiful body with rippling waves of heat. She cried softly, the sounds audible. She wiggled and twisted and churned her ass on his cock, urging him to fuck her faster and harder. She dug her fingers into the lunch counter, her head hanging off the other side. Her tits strained, nipples stiff with excitement.

"Oooo, fuck, fuck!" she sobbed. "Darling, baby, honey ... fuck me! Ohhh, God! Fuck me ... fuck my ass-hole! Ahhh, it's so fucking good, Johnny! Your cock! Oh, your sweet, hard cock fills mother's ass-hole! Stretch the shit out of my fucking ass-hole! I love it, love it! Ooo, fuck it!"

Johnny, driving his cock into his mother's ass-hole with almost brutal force, his stomach smacking at her juicy cunt, groaned as his balls swelled. His mother's ass-hole seemed to be sucking his cock, trying to pull it off his body. He grimaced with sweet, agonized torment.

"I can't stand it!" Beth cried loudly. "It's so fucking good, I can hardly stand it, Johnny. Ohhh, baby, come in my ass!"

When her cunt exploded with a powerful orgasm, Beth screeched, the sound bouncing off the walls of the darkened diner. Her orgasm was very powerful, causing her ass-hole to grip his cock even tighter.

"I've got to come, Mom!" Johnny shouted.

"Yes! Oh, God, yes!" Beth yelled. "Fill mother's ass-hole! Squirt it to me, Johnny! Come up my fucking ass-hole!"

Johnny stabbed his cock all the way into his mother's burning, squeezing ass-hole. He grunted as he sent a long, splashing spurt of come juice along the fiery walls. The rapid squirting of his cock sent Beth into a more consuming orgasm. She screamed again as she came, her ass-hole filling with the scalding, thick juices of her son's balls.

"Ooooo! Ahhhhh!" she sobbed, her cunt exploding until the orgasm became painful. Her clitoris throbbed and still Johnny kept spewing up her ass-hole.

Finally, Johnny slumped, pressing his mother's knees back to her tits, his weight on top of her thighs. Beth wrapped her arms about him, holding and stroking his back as he gasped for breath. She felt her ass-hole working on his drained cock, her cunt slowly calming him until there was only a sweet, delicious throb.

They remained that way for five or ten minutes. Then Beth giggled. Johnny lifted his head, looking into her mother's twinkling eyes. "I bet you can't piss in me," she whispered, her voice quivering with excitement.

"You mean piss in your ass-hole, Mom?"

She nodded, her eyes mischievous.

"What are you gonna bet?"

"Anything you want to bet," she said.

Johnny pretended to consider, feeling his mother's ass-hole holding his cock. Only the head was past the ring now.

"Well, how about a blow-job?"

Beth giggled. "That's no bet," she said. "You get sucked off all the time."

"Okay," he said. "I'll bet I can piss in your ass-hole, Mom. If I can, you have to suck out my ass-hole."

"Ooooo, love to!" Beth squealed.

"Wait, that's not all," Johnny said. "And you have to fuck me and Bert, at the same time."

"I don't know, darling," she replied. "I think he's mad at me. I doubt if he'll do it with us."

"That's gonna be up to you, Mom," Johnny said. "That's part of the bet."

"I don't know," Beth replied.

"You're gonna be my fucking, cock-sucking bitch-cunt, Mom, you have to go all the way."

"I'll try, darling," she said. "But I don't know if he will."

"You'll make him," Johnny said. "Or I won't piss in your ass-hole."

"I'll make him!" Beth shouted when she felt him starting to pull the head of his cock from her ass-hole. "I'll make him!"

"That's better," he replied. "Now, I'll piss in your ass, Mom."

"Ooooo, hurry!" Beth urged, wrapping her arms about her son's head and pulling his mouth

th to one of her nipples. "Suck on my tit and piss up my ass-hole!"

Johnny closed his lips and teeth about his mother's nipple, sucking it deep into his mouth.

He had no trouble and began to piss into his mother's ass-hole. Beth squealed as she felt the hot stream spurting far into her ass. She felt herself filling up with her son's piss, her cunt pulsing with perverse rapture. She tried to loosen her ass-hole about the head of his cock, but it didn't work. Johnny sent boiling piss into her ass-hole squirt by squirt, making her shiver in ecstasy.

"Ohhhh, so hot and wet!" Beth gurgled. "It feels so fucking good, Johnny! I can feel it in my stomach! Oooo, darling, piss hard! Fill mother's ass-hole with sweet, hot piss!"

But, without warning, Johnny jerked his cock from her clasping ass-hole. He shoved a hand down, stuffing his prick into her cunt.

Beth squealed. "Oooo, yes! Piss in my fucking cunt, too! Ahhhh, my ass-hole is full! Now fill my hot cunt with sweet, hot piss!"

As his flow began to slow, Johnny pulled his cock from her cunt, holding it, standing up and watching his golden piss splash about his mother's clitoris, the slit of her pussy, draining the thick hair.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Lisa failed to return.

It had been a week since she had joined Beth and Johnny on the lunch counter. Beth had been certain the lovely woman would come around again.

Bert, too, was failing to show up for work. He had always been prompt before but now he began to call in sick. Beth thought she knew the reason he had found out she was fucking Johnny.

She really didn't mind if Bert failed to come to work. She had enjoyed him, but she had Johnny now. She wouldn't have missed Bert that much even if he'd quit.

It was two-thirty and school would be out soon. The diner was empty and she sat at the lunch counter with a glass of iced tea. There was plenty of work for Bert if he showed up. Dirty dishes were stacked, waiting.

She thought of her son, how eager he was to join in those exciting little games with her. Unlike Bert, her son wasn't in the least shy. It still amused her that he'd thought his cock was so small. Stuffing hankies into his pants, making it look as if his cock was enormous, thinking he had to suck girls' cunts just to get them, afraid his cock would make them laugh at him.

Boy and girls could be crazy, sometimes, she thought. Then she giggled to herself.

"So can grown women," she said aloud. "Cock-crazy!"

She slipped off the stool and entered the kitchen, frowning at the stack of dishes. It didn't look like Bert was going to show up. I'd better get started on them, she thought.

Beth tackled the dishes, working quickly. No one came into the diner and finally she had them all running through the enormous dishwasher. She washed up, brushing her hair and wiping the sweat from her face. When she came from the restroom, Johnny was getting himself a soft drink.

"I didn't know you were here, darling," she said, slipping up behind him and wrapping her arms about his waist. She hugged him tightly and Johnny pressed his young ass into her hips.

"I just came in, Mom."

"And just in time, too," she giggled, sliding a hand to his crotch and cupping his cock and balls. "I've been waiting for this cock all day long."

Johnny turned to face his mother and she offered her mouth for his kiss. He licked his tongue from one corner of his mother's lips to the other and Beth sighed in pleasure, pulling his tongue into her mouth, sucking it as she began to grind her crotch at his swelling cock.

"I do believe I feel a nice hard-on," she mewled.

"When are you gonna pay off your bet, Mom?"

"What bet, baby?" she asked, genuinely puzzled.

"Me and Bert," he said. "You know, fucking me and Bert together."

"Oh, I'd almost forgotten it," she giggled, twisting her hips against him, feeling his cock throbbing through their clothing.

"Mom, you're a fucking prick-teaser," he laughed, clutching the cheeks of her ass and pulling her crotch tightly against his swollen cock.

"And you love it, don't you?"

"Yeah, I do," he replied. "Mostly because you deliver. But you still owe me."

"I know," she giggled, her eyes sparkling. "I'm supposed to suck your ass, right? That was part of the bet."

"Right. Now the question is, when are you gonna start paying off?"

He pulled her uniform skirt up in back, exposing her naked ass, fondling it. Beth didn't turn to look out the window. She loved it when her son did things like this with her. She wouldn't mind if he exposed her ass to a diner filled with people. She hugged him around the waist, leaning back and crushing her cunt at his hard-on.

"Why not now?" she said. "I can start paying off now, if you're ready."

He grinned at her, squeezing her ass. "In the kitchen," Johnny said, his voice thick.

They walked into the kitchen, Johnny still holding his mother's ass, feeling the cheeks writhe and flex. He began opening his pants.

"Promise me one thing, darling," she said, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Not unless I know what it is," he said.

"When I start licking and sucking on your ass-hole, and you get ready to come, you'll stuff your cock in my mouth."

"Promise, Mom."

"And ... don't you dare fart or shit."

Johnny laughed. "No, promise," he said.

His pants and shorts dropped and he stepped out of them. He was now wearing only his short-sleeved shirt. His cock throbbed up hard, his balls already looking tight and full.

"I guess I just have to take the chance, don't I?" Beth said, a glazed expression coming over his eyes.

"Lay on the floor, Mom," Johnny suggested.

"But it's dirty," she pointed out.

"Take off your dress."

"But what if someone comes in? How can I take care of them?"

"I will," he said, unbuttoning her dress.

Beth removed her dress. Since she never wore anything under her dress, she was naked now. She folded her uniform neatly and placed it on the chopping table. She then sat down and leaned back, spreading her legs and looking up at her son as he straddled her head, facing her feet. She saw his balls, his cock, the crack of his tight ass. She licked her lips, her eyes gassy with perverse desire. She ran her hands up his legs, along the backs of her son's thighs.

Johnny lowered his ass, squatting down. Beth moaned as the cheeks of his ass parted. She cupped them with her hot palms, watching his ass-hole come lower.

Johnny squatted, squeezing and feeling her tits, pulling and twisting her nipples.

Beth drew in a deep breath, then shot her mouth into the crack of her son's ass. She kissed at the tight pucker of his ass-hole, feverishly, making soft whimpers. She felt his balls resting on her chin.

"Lick it, Mom!" Johnny urged, smashing her tits. "Lick right in my ass-hole! Suck it, too!"

"Oooo, I will!" Beth squealed, writhing her naked ass on the floor. "I'll suck and lick your sweet ass-hole!"

She swirled her tongue about her son's ass-hole hotly, licking it furiously. She opened and closed her long thighs, pressing at her clitoris, smashing the lips of her cunt closed. Her tongue swirled, lapping at the heat of his tight pucker, his balls tickling her chin. She couldn't resist a swipe at those young balls and when her tongue touched them, she sobbed and pulled them into her mouth, her nose pressing into his ass-hole. Johnny moaned and shoved his ass into her face. Then he lifted, pulling his balls free.

"You're supposed to suck my ass-hole, Mom!" he grunted. "Not my goddamn balls! That's not part of the bet."

"Mmmmm, delicious!" Beth mewled before he settled his ass down on her face again. She pressed her tongue hard at his ass-hole, licking up and down it in a long swipe. She sniffed at his ass-hole, finding the scent exciting. She pressed her tongue at the tightness, trying to work into his ass. She closed her lips against his ass-hole and sucked as hard as she could.

Johnny twisted his ass into his mother's face, moaning with the wet heat of her tongue.

"Suck it, bitch!" he said.

"Mmmmm!" Beth whimpered, sucking as hard as she could.

"Suck my ass-hole! Lick my ass-hole, Mom! Tongue my ass-hole!"

He leaned over, his balls crushing at her chin, and she felt his cock rubbing her tits. She turned loose of his ass cheeks, squeezing her tits about his cock when he placed it between them. She felt the throbbing hardness between her tits and swirled her tongue at his ass-hole.

She pressed her tongue in hard and felt it slide up Johnny's ass. Johnny yelped and pressed downward. Beth's tongue stabbed into her son's ass-hole and she sucked it hard, thrusting her tongue in and out, fucking his ass-hole with it. She fucked him faster and faster in his hot ass-hole with her tongue. The taste sent her emotions soaring and she sucked as if she would love to pull his shit into her mouth.

The diner door opened, then closed.

Beth yelped and stared trying to push her son's ass out of her face. But Johnny pressed harder.

"Fuck it, Mom," he said. "They can't see us. Keep sucking my ass-hole! I'm about to come all over your fucking tits!"

With a tingling heat, Beth started sucking his ass again, her tongue darting in and out. His cock was throbbing hard and she wanted to feel his come over her tits, splashing until her titties were coated with his sweet come juice.

Johnny saw Lisa come into the kitchen, but said nothing. He grinned up at the woman.

"That's beautiful!" Lisa gasped.

"Ohhhhh!" Beth yelped, shoving at her son's ass.

She managed to lift her son's ass just high enough to see Lisa standing there, watching. Being caught with her face in her son's ass sent a ripple of ecstasy racing about her naked flesh. Beth renewed her wild tongue-fucking of his tight ass-hole, spreading her legs wide, arching her hairy cunt up in offering to Lisa.

Lisa purred, going to her knees between the widely spread legs of Beth.

"Oooo, I'm going to suck that beautiful cunt!" Lisa moaned.

Beth shot her crotch hard into Beth's face, grinding as the woman slammed her tongue in deeply, darting and licking. Lisa grasped Beth's twisting, naked ass, clutching the cheeks and holding Beth's hairy cunt into her sucking mouth. Lisa stared up at the shaking body of Beth, watching Johnny's cock being squeezed between his mother's hot, full tits.

She lifted her wet mouth. "Don't come, Johnny! Please, don't come!"

She shoved her mouth back into Beth's cunt, licking and sucking frantically, wanting to bring Beth's cunt to a throbbing, convulsing orgasm swiftly.

Beth swung her legs into Lisa's mouth, her tongue working at her son's cock in a frenzy. She felt her orgasm swelling and she began to moan into her son's ass-hole. She drove her tongue in deep, as deep as she could, tasting and licking and sucking. She pulled her hands from her tits, cupping the cheeks of his ass again. Johnny's cock jerking up when it was released, dripping all over his mother's straining tits. He shoved it back between them, using his hands to wrap the hot tits about his cock. He began to lift and lower his ass on his mother's tongue and Beth felt his balls starting to get hard against her chin.

Suddenly she shot her cunt brutally into Lisa's mouth. The contractions almost tore her body apart.

Lisa growled as she licked at the hot juices of Beth's convulsing cunt. She slurped, leaning down, her ass in the air. She wore tight jeans, her rounded ass stretching them. She waded her ass, mewling as she licked at the hot juices of Beth's spasming pussy.

Beth hardly finished coming when Lisa jerked her mouth away. Her lips were smeared with the juices, her eyes blazing.

"Don't come, Johnny!" she gurgled. "Please, don't come! Beth, take your tongue out of his ass-hole, please!"

With his cock raging, ready to burst, Johnny lifted his ass. Beth lifted her mouth to him, wanting to keep her tongue up that tight ass-hole. But Johnny stood up, still straddling his mother's face.

Lisa made a quick search, and found an already prepared salad.

Beth sat up, watching Lisa, puzzled, her tongue feeling as if it was still inside her

son's ass-hole.

"What are you doing, Lisa?" she asked.

"Suck his cock, Beth!" Lisa gurgled. "Suck your son's cock before he comes off!"

Still puzzled, but always eager to suck Johnny's cock, Beth closed her lips around his prick. She began to suck it and found she could only suck the head because Lisa was jacking at the base.

"Now me!" Lisa moaned, jerking Johnny's cock to her mouth.

Beth, sitting on her heels now, watched Lisa wrap her hot lips about the head of Johnny's cock. Lisa gurgled as she swallowed it deeply, still clutching the base. Lisa sucked with wet sounds, moaning softly. As she watched the woman sucking, Beth slipped her hand between her son's thighs, cupping his balls.

Johnny gazed down at the woman gobbling on his cock almost frantically. He placed his hand on the back of her head, jerking her mouth forward, stuffing his cock into her throat. Still Lisa clung to the base, her finger and thumb holding it. He felt one of his mother's hands squeezing his balls, the other caressing the cheeks of his ass.

His cock popped free of Lisa's mouth.

"Suck him, Beth!" Lisa urged huskily, turning his cock to Beth. "Suck his cock! Oh, he has such a tasty cock! So damned hard ... so fucking hot! Beth, suck your son's cock!"

Beth gave a soft moan as she closed her lips back around her son's prick. Her tongue licked wildly about the dripping piss hole. She clung to his balls, twisting them. Lisa ran a hand to Johnny's ass and both women stroked the cheeks. Johnny's legs started trembling. His mother's fingers slipped into the crack of his ass, rubbing at his ass-hole. Then he felt Lisa's fingers there, too, and the sensation caused his knees to almost buckle.

Lisa pulled his cock to her own mouth again, her head lifted upward, her eyes glittering with wild hunger. Johnny thrust into her mouth, bringing a soft sob from Lisa. He became more energetic as his balls tingled, his cock throbbing powerfully. He fucked Lisa's mouth vigorously a few times, then slowed.

Lisa slipped her mouth away. She gripped his cock very hard, jacking it swiftly. Both his mother and Lisa stared at his piss hole, watching it flare open, his juices dripping copiously. Johnny didn't know what Lisa was up to but he didn't care. What they were doing to him was exciting. He felt a finger pressing at his tight ass-hole.

"Ohhhh, shit!" he moaned. "I'm gonna come! You two fucking cock-suckers are gonna make me come!"

It was Lisa's finger pressing at his ass-hole. Beth was squeezing an ass cheek, watching her son's cock. Both women held their faces close to the head of his prick, their mouths open, tongues flicking out, but not touching his cock. Lisa began to fuck his ass-hole swiftly, the friction making Johnny shake with pleasure. Beth clung to his balls.

"I want to suck it!" Beth moaned.

"Suck hard, Beth!" Lisa whimpered. "Suck his cock real hard!"

Lisa shoved Johnny's cock into Beth's mouth, trying to pump her hand. But Beth pulled her son's cock in very deep, her lips smashed at Lisa's fingers. Her tongue pressed the throbbing, hot cock against the roof of her mouth, feeling the bulging prick head against her throat.

"Ooooo, shit!" Johnny grunted. "Oh, shit, shit!"

"Come, Johnny!" Lisa growled. "Come! Unload these lovely young balls! Come ... come!"

Her finger darted wickedly into his ass-hole, going in very deep.

"I will!" Johnny yelped. "Oh, will I ever come!"

Lisa urgently jerked his cock from his mother's mouth, stared at the glistening wet head. She pressed her tongue against his piss hole, wiggling it frantically, her hand jacking with swift strokes.

"I'm going to come!" Johnny yelped, arching his hips forward, straining to get his cock into Lisa's hot wet mouth.

But Lisa, squealing, pulled away. She grabbed the salad, jacking his cock almost wildly.

Beth knew then what Lisa was up to and she began to giggle.

"Ooooo, look at it!" Lisa moaned. "Look at that cock come! Ohhhh, come, Johnny! Come a lot!"

His come juice spewed over the salad, coating the lettuce, the tomatoes, the cucumbers. Lisa's eyes burned as she watched his come juice squirt, her fist pumping. Beth clutched her son's balls, her eyes glazed as she realized what Lisa was doing.

"Now why didn't I ever think of that?" she said, her voice trembling.

"It's mine, Beth," Lisa hissed. "It's all mine!"

A final spurt of come juice shot from Johnny's cock, but Lisa kept pumping, wanting more. By now, the salad was coated with come juice. A bead clung to the tip of his cock and Lisa shoved it toward Beth's mouth.

"I won't be greedy, Beth," she said. "You can have that drop."

Beth giggled with perverse knowledge and licked her tongue across her son's piss hole, tasting the sweetness of his balls.

Johnny stared at the salad. "What are you gonna do with that, Lisa?" he asked. "It's ruined now."

"That's what you think," Lisa said. "But I need one more ingredient. Piss on it, Johnny."

Johnny laughed. "I think you're nuts, Lisa!"

"Mmmmm, not me," Lisa murmured. "You've got the nuts, Johnny. I want what's in them. Now, come on, piss on the fucking salad!"

"Do it, darling," Beth urged, her eyes sparkling.

"Whatever you say," Johnny said.

He began to piss, a very slow stream. The golden piss poured into the bowl, mixing with his come juice. But as the piss grew in force, Lisa twisted it, aiming it toward Beth. Beth immediately cupped her tits, lifting them into the stream as she had before. Her son's piss struck her sensitive, tight nipples.

Her head was a few inches lower than his cock and Beth couldn't resist the urge. Lisa knew what Beth wanted. She lifted Johnny's cock slightly and Beth cried out in pleasure. The hot stream of piss splashed against her lips, running down her chin, her neck, over her swollen tits.

Johnny stared down at his mother, hardly surprised when she parted her lips slightly. His piss splashed across her white teeth and finally Beth slipped her tongue out. As she tasted the hotness of his piss on her tongue, she closed her eyes, her face radiant with erotic, perverse ecstasy. Her ass twisted against her heels and her cunt went into a tight, wet orgasm.

"I knew it," Lisa laughed wickedly. "I knew you'd like it, Beth. I can always tell a hot-assed woman."

Johnny dribbled to a finish and Beth's eyes opened. They were shining brightly. She lapped her tongue across her son's piss hole, licking away a few beads of piss that clung to it.

"I didn't know I was that open," Beth said, her voice soft. "I didn't know it showed."

"Oh, but it does," Lisa replied. "It always shows when a woman is like us. We can't hide it, Beth."

She stood up and using wooden spoons, mixed the salad. "This is my favorite dressing, you know. I just love a come-juice-piss dressing. Sounds crazy, doesn't it?"

"It sure as hell does," Johnny said.

"I don't think so," Beth said, drying her face and body with a nearby towel. She stood up and pulled her uniform back on. "I should have thought of that myself."

"Try it sometime," Lisa said, carrying the unusual salad from the kitchen to her table in the diner.

Johnny and Beth watched the beautiful woman eat the salad, chatting with the man they had seen her with before.

"She's fantastic!" Beth gurgled, turning to see her son pulling his shorts and pants up. "I've got to try that one of these days."

"Crazy," Johnny said. "Real crazy!"

CHAPTER NINE

"You haven't been coming to work," Beth said.

She was sitting with Bert at the lunch counter. He had come in a few minutes before.

"I've been sick," he said.

"Bull shit, Bert!" Beth said. "You're not sick. Something else is bothering you. You might as well tell me about it."

Bert twisted nervously on the round stool. He seemed shy again. Beth placed her hand on his thigh, stroking it gently. She felt his body shaking, his face flushing.

"Are you tired of doing all those dishes?" she asked softly. "Do you want a different job? What they call a man's work?"

"Yeah, that's it," Bert said, a little too fast to satisfy Beth. "I'm gonna go to work down at the service station, pumping gas."

It was a lie and Beth knew it. It was on his young face. She brought her hand higher on his thigh. Bert tried to move, to keep her from grabbing at his cock. But she shot her hand between his thighs swiftly, grabbing his cock and balls tightly.

"You won't be working for a woman there," she said. "I thought you enjoyed the extras, working with me."

"I did. I mean, I do, Beth," he said. "It's just that I've gotta do something else."

"Tell me what it is," she insisted, squeezing his cock and balls.

"Aw, shit, Beth," he said. "You've been good to me. I guess you have a right to know." He sucked in a deep breath. "There's this new girl. At school, you know."

"I see," Beth replied.

"I didn't wanna tell you," Bert said. "I didn't want you to be jealous or hurt or anything."

"What makes you think I would be?"

"I don't know," he said, no longer squirming, letting Beth press and rub at his cock. "I sort of had this idea you were going to be jealous if you found out."

"Bert, I don't have a jealous bone in my body."

Bert looked at her, his eyes moving from her knees, up her thigh and to her straining tits. "Quite a beautiful body it is, too."

Beth arched her shoulders, her tits thrust out. She grinned at him, squeezing his cock. "Does this girl have titties as good as mine?"

"Not as big, but, ohhh, are they sweet!"

"I guess you suck her cunt, huh?"

"You know that," he laughed. "But I fuck her, too, Beth. She really-likes my cock. She told me my cock was the best one she ever had."

Beth was pleased for Bert. This girl could be the best thing for him, she felt. He would get over thinking his cock was too small. He would learn, probably with his new girlfriend, that his cock was like every cock. It was averaged sized, not small, like he had thought all this time.

"Want one last fuck, Bert?" she whispered, opening his pants. "One final fuck for me?"

She had his pants open, his cock standing out, throbbing up in hardness. She stroked it, running her thumb around his swollen and very smooth head. She brushed it across his pisshole, wiping away the dripping juices.

The diner was empty, as it usually was this time of day. She turned on her stool, leaning against the lunch counter, swinging her feet. She looked at Bert as she jacked on his cock. Out the window, she saw people walking past. She had enjoyed Bert and now it was over. She felt regret, but certainly not jealousy. Someday, too, Johnny might come in and tell her about some lovely, sweet little girl with a tight, fiery cunt. But she didn't want to think about that at day.

She fondled Bert's cock, stroking her fingers up and down, squeezing it. She fished his balls out, looking down at them.

"One last fuck, Bert?" she said again.

She slipped her skirt up her thighs, parting them as she lifted his prick to her lips. Her hairy cunt drew his eyes immediately. He grinned, leaning over and kissing her moist lips. He slipped a hand into the top of her dress, feeling a firm tit. He opened her dress, spilling her lovely tits free. Her nipples, as always, were rigid, swollen tightly. He felt of her tits, his other hand sliding up and down her thigh, caressing from her knee to her crotch.

"I love one last fuck, Beth," he said.

"Since it's the last fuck," Beth murmured, "Let's make it good, Bert. You can have it anyway you want it, stick your cock any place you'd like. Okay?"

Bert became more excited, running his fingers through the thick, silky hairs of her cunt, stroking the puffy lips as Beth spread her legs for him.

Johnny entered the diner from the back door. He stood in the kitchen, looking at them. Grinning, Johnny watched his mother and Bert, his cock hardening inside his pants. Opening his fly, he pulled his cock out, then decided to remove his pants completely. As he stepped out

of them, his cock lifted with jerking hardness.

"Are you ready to pay off the rest of the bet, Mom?"

Bert's head jerked up, his eyes showing fear. He saw Johnny there, removing his shirt, his cock raging. He seemed frozen, holding Beth's naked tit, his other hand cupping her wet, hairy pussy. Beth turned her head, grinning at her son.

"Oh, hi, darling," she said. "I didn't know it was that time already."

Bert looked at her, then back at Johnny.

"What's going on here?" he asked.

"What does it look like?" Johnny answered, coming from the kitchen. "You don't think you're the only one fucking my mom, do you?"

"Johnny, don't ... I didn't start it," Bert stammered, finally taking his hands away from Beth's body. "It was here, Johnny. Hey, man, don't get pissed."

Beth gripped Bert's cock. "He isn't pissed, Bert. It was his idea in the first place."

"His idea?" Bert asked. "You mean..."

"No," Beth laughed. "Not that first time. Johnny didn't know about that. He knows about the rest, though. It was his idea that I should take you both on ... together."

"Together?" Bert asked. "You mean, at the same time?"

"What's wrong with that?" Beth asked, reaching for her son's cock. "I'd love it. Fuck you both together."

Johnny leaned down, sucking at his mother's exposed tit. She gripped his cock and began jacking them both at the same time.

"Nothing's wrong with it," Bert suddenly said, starting to grin.

"Why don't you take your pants off, Bert?" Beth said.

Bert glanced nervously at the door. Never before had Beth locked the diner during the day. But understanding Bert's nervousness, she slipped from her stool. With her tits revealed, she walked to the door, locking it, turning the sign around to indicate she was closed. Facing her son and Bert, grinning with eager wickedness, she opened her uniform, then let it slide from her body. She stood in proud, beautiful nakedness. Johnny and Bert could see people walking past.

Bert began taking his clothes off, his eyes on Beth.

With a lewd laugh, Beth walked to them, her hips swaying and her tits jiggling tightly. She leaned across a table, smashing her tits almost flat, her rounded, lovely ass twisting. She spread her legs, showing her hairy, wet cunt to them.

"Any place you want to stick that cock, Bert," she whispered throatily. "Any place, every place."

Bert glanced at Johnny and Johnny nodded to him. "You first, Bert."

No longer nervous now, Bert moved to Beth's writhing ass. He leaned down, licking his tongue across the creamy cheeks of her ass. Beth cooed softly, twisting as he licked from cheek to cheek. She mewled happily as his tongue dragged down to the back of one thigh, then shot up into her cunt. She arched her ass into his face, grinding as his tongue licked.

"Ooo, suck that pussy, Bert!" she whimpered. "Suck that hot, wet cunt! "

Johnny, stroking his cock, moved to the other side of the table. Beth's head hung over

and as he arched his cock into his mother's face, Beth gulped it into her mouth swiftly. She twisted her ass into Bert's face, feeling his tongue swirl hotly about her clitoris, his hot breath fanning the puffy lips of her pussy. She grasped her son's thighs as he fucked at her mouth, his hands on the back of her head. The hard hotness of her son's cock spread her hungry lips and she sucked and licked, crooning softly as Bert plunged his tongue time and again into her cunt.

Her clitoris knotted and with a gurgling wail, Beth came. The hairy lips of her cunt gripped at Bert's tongue, flexing about it. She gently pushed her son's cock out of her mouth as the spasms slowed.

"Fuck me, too!" she squealed hotly. "I want cock in my cunt, too!"

Bert stood up, arching his throbbing cock to her hairy pussy. Beth dug her hands into her son's tight ass, her eyes closed, anxious to feel Bert's young cock stab into her fiery cunt. When Bert gripped her round hips, she lifted her ass a bit, and Bert thrust his cock hard into the wet heat of her pussy.

"Oooo, yes!" Beth wailed, gobbling her son's jerking cock back into her mouth.

She began pulling at his ass, making her son fuck her mouth, her ass dancing lewdly as Bert fucked with short, powerful thrusts. Her cunt clasped his cock, the excited sensation making her moan when his young balls banged at her inflamed clitoris.

Johnny held the back of his mother's head, plunging his cock into her mouth, driving at her throat. He watched Bert pounding against his mother's ass, seeing the tight ripples of her flesh.

"Fuck her, Bert!" he urged. "Fuck her hot cunt! Fuck the piss out of my mom's hairy pussy!"

Beth squealed in delight, her lips sucking tightly at Johnny's cock, hungry and demanding. Feeling the hot throbbing of a young cock flying in and out of her greedy cunt and her son's cock fucking almost brutally into her mouth sent her erotic emotions into a spinning ecstasy. Despite the burning rapture, she could feel the ridges and throbs of both. Her son's balls beat at her chin, Bert's balls smacking her clitoris. She felt as if they were smashing her body between them and she loved it.

Then, without warning, Johnny pulled his cock from her hot mouth. "Let me fuck her hot cunt, Bert! Let me ram my cock up my mom's wet pussy!"

Bert pulled free, his cock glistening with wetness. He stepped to one side, watching as Johnny rubbed the head of his cock up and down his mother's pooching, fiery cunt. Bert pulled the cheeks of Beth's ass wide, watching with excitement as Johnny rammed his cock violently into his mother's cunt.

"Ooooo, fuck me real hard, Johnny!" Beth grunted. "Fuck me, darling! Fuck the shit out of mother's wet pussy!"

She thrust her ass back, twisting it as her son banged in and out. Bert's cock jerked up and down, the wet head rubbing at one hip.

"Come here, Bert!" Beth wailed. "Fuck my mouth! Hurry and fuck me in my mouth! Ohhh, Johnny, fuck my cunt!"

Bert rushed to Beth's head. He groaned as she swallowed his hard cock. Beth, too, groaned. She groaned because she was being fucked in her fiery cunt, fucked in her hot, hungry mouth. She groaned because she tasted the juices of her own cunt on Bert's cock, his balls smashing at her chin.

"Suck his cock, you hot cock-sucker!" Johnny yelled, smacking against his mother's hot ass, his cock reaching depths of her being. "Suck his cock, Mom! Taste your cunt on his cock! Suck him off ... suck his cock off, Mom!"

Beth gave a muffled screech.

Her cunt exploded around her son's cock, coming in unbelievable force. The puffy lips gripped at his prick squeezing so hard, so very hard. She wasn't sucking on Bert's cock, but holding her lips tight around, letting him fuck her mouth as brutally as his young passions desired. She could feel her lips being bruised, but the feeling of that slight pain served only to increase her raging hungers.

Johnny, feeling his mother's cunt convulse, fucked in and out harder, bringing her orgasm on strong. Beth sobbed in mindless ecstasy, her ass twisting and grinding as she came. The hardness of her son's cock stretched the flexing lips of her cunt, making her body shudder with rapture. She wanted to feel his cock squirting into her starved pussy, to feel his come juice splashing into her. She wanted Johnny to come hard in her pussy and she sucked greedily at Bert's cock, wanting them both to come in her body.

But they wouldn't come.

Johnny pulled his cock from her clutching cunt. "Your turn, Bert!" he gasped, rushing around the table to his mother's face.

Bert yanked his prick out of Beth's mouth, going around the other side. Beth cried out with delight when her son shoved his cunt-wet cock into her mouth. She arched her aching cunt up for Bert's cock.

"In her fucking ass-hole!" Johnny shouted. "Fuck my mom in her hot fucking ass-hole!"

Bert's eyes went wide. "In her ass-hole?"

Beth pulled free of her son's cock. "Yes, god damn it!" she screamed. "Up my ass! Bert, fuck me up my ass-hole!" She gobbled her son's cock again.

"Do it, Bert!" Johnny urged. "Right up her fucking ass-hole!"

Bert, his eyes burning, pressed the head of his swollen cock against the tight heat of Beth's ass-hole. He didn't have time to push. Beth, feeling his cock pressing, rammed her ass back fast, sinking onto Bert's cock quickly. She wailed around her son's prick when Bert's cock stretched the ring of her ass-hole, then went in deep. Beth clenched her ass-hole tightly about his cock, feeling his balls smacking her wet, twitching cunt. Bert, feeling the tightness, his eyes wide with amazement, stared down the crack of her spreading ass cheeks, seeing his cock buried to the hilt. Grabbing Beth's hips, he began to ram his cock in and out of her ass-hole.

Beth sobbed with ecstasy, feeling his cock grinding powerfully into her ass. She sucked furiously at her son's cock, holding his naked ass tightly, her tongue swirling, her throat swallowing the juices as her tongue became coated with them. The taste of cunt on his delicious cock caused her body to ripple with erotic hungers.

"Up the ass!" Johnny groaned. "Up her fucking tight ass-hole, Bert! My mom loves a good ass fuck! Don't you, Mom? Don't you like hard cock ramming up your tight ass-hole?"

"Mmmmm!" Beth wailed. "Mmmmm!"

"Shoot it up her fucking ass-hole!" Johnny urged, pounding his cock deeply into his mother's mouth. "Shoot it right up her hot, fucking ass!"

Beth twisted her ass furiously, feeling Bert's cock stretching the ring of her ass-hole, feeling the delicious burning sensations, his balls whipping against her juicy cunt wetly. Her lips, aching with sweet pain, sucked at her son's cock in a frenzy. Her cunt was again getting ready to convulse. She danced her ass about lewdly, her movements urging Bert to fuck her as hard as he could.

"So fucking tight!" Bert grunted, pulling the cheeks of Beth's ass wide so he could watch his cock slide into her ass-hole. "So fucking tight!"

Beth wailed about her son's cock as her cunt exploded once again. The contractions sent waves of heat through her body, her ass-hole squeezing Bert's cock with each spasm of her pussy.

ssy.

Hardly had the convulsion stopped when Beth yanked her mouth from her son's cock.

"Your turn, Johnny!" she shrieked. "Your turn to fuck my hot ass-hole! Bert, let me suck you!"

Again the two boys ran around the table, switching places.

Johnny didn't hesitate. He shot his cock into his mother's ass-hole powerfully, bringing a scream of ecstasy from her. Bert didn't hesitate either. He rammed his cock into Beth's mouth.

Beth tasted shit on his prick, but she didn't care. She sucked greedily on his throbbing cock, ramming her ass back onto Johnny's prick. Being penetrated up her ass and in her mouth at the same time sent Beth into soaring rapture.

"Wait!" she shouted, taking her mouth off Bert's cock. "Let me get on my back!"

Bert grabbed his cock, jacking with a tight fist, gasping heavily. "You better hurry, Beth!"

Johnny pulled his cock out of his mother's ass-hole and she twisted on the table as fast as she could, knowing the two boys were very close to coming off. She spread her legs wide, grabbing her tits with both hands, smashing and squeezing them.

"Fuck my cunt, Johnny!" she screamed. "I want you to come in my fucking cunt!"

As Johnny rammed his cock into his mother's cunt, she dropped her head over the edge of the table. Bert thrust his cock into her mouth again, his balls swinging against her eyes. Between the boys, Beth shivered and trembled, rocking her ass for her son, churning her cunt into his plunging cock. Johnny's heavy, loaded balls swung against her ass-hole.

"I'm almost ready, Mom!" Johnny yelped.

"Me, too!" cried Bert.

Beth sucked as hard as she could on Bert's fucking cock, her tongue pressing, feeling the head brush at her throat. She began to grind her cunt tightly on her son's cock, her pussy swelling with that almost agonizing sweetness again.

She felt the first gush of her son's come juice spatter the tight, hot walls of her pussy. She slammed her cunt onto him, the hairy lips sucking as she came with him. Johnny pressed his cock deep, his balls crushed at his mother's ass-hole.

She felt Bert's cock jerk, then the hot, delicious spewing of his come juice began to fill her mouth. She swallowed wetly, sucking with speed, taking come juice into her mouth and cunt at the same time. She smashed her firm tits painfully, pulling at her nipples. Her naked body trembled in violent ecstasy.

She clung to their cocks with cunt and mouth, draining their young balls. Then she slumped, exhausted.

Bert sat in a chair at her head and Johnny leaned on the table. They gasped and panted. Beth sprawled on her back, her head hanging over the edge of the table, her eyes closed. Her legs remained spread wide, her cunt still twitching. Come juice seeped from her pussy and the corners of her lips glistened wetly.

"Now," Johnny said, recovered.

"Now, what?" Bert replied. "If you're talking about fucking your mom again, I've gotta wait a while."

"We're gonna piss on her," Johnny said.

"Piss on ... hey, Johnny, she's gonna be mad if we do that."

"No, please," Beth said in a low, tired voice. "Piss on me! Both of you piss on me!"

Johnny stepped between his mother's parted thighs, holding his cock. "Come on, Bert," he said. "You piss in her cock-sucking face ... I'm gonna piss on her hot cunt!"

"Is it okay, Beth?" Bert asked, not sure.

"I want you to, Bert!" Beth almost screamed. "I want both of you to piss on me!"

Bert stood, his cock dangling. "If you want to."

Johnny sent a hot stream of golden piss splashing down onto his mother's cunt hair, then aimed for her cunt. He pissed on her pussy lips and Beth, purring in pleasure, parted the lips of her cunt, feeling her son's piss tingling on her clitoris.

Bert, seeing Johnny, arched his hips and sent a stream, a strong stream, splashing into Beth's face. Beth mewled in perverse pleasure, opening her mouth to the golden piss. She tasted it on her tongue, her eyes closed. Her cunt became soaked in her son's piss and her face was drenched in Bert's. She wiggled her naked body, holding her cunt open. She swallowed some of Bert's piss and began to come again.

Still pissing, Johnny placed his cock against his mother's throbbing clitoris, piss spraying out onto her thighs.

Beth sobbed, drenched in piss, coming wildly, almost painfully ... enjoying it as much, if not more, than being fucked by the boys.

CHAPTER TEN

School was out for summer vacation and Beth found her diner becoming the local hang-out for the students.

She didn't know why, but she welcomed them. The diner was seldom busy during the day and that was when the boys and girls congregated there. She didn't mind as long as they didn't become rowdy, or too noisy. She enjoyed their company, in fact. Johnny, too, hung out, helping his mother, doing the chores Bert had done before.

Beth had not really paid much attention to the boys and girls, despite her activity with Bert and her son. Now, with them crowding the diner daily, she watched them. She thought she could pick out the ones who were fucking and those who weren't. She saw a few secret touches, a quick feel of a curvy little ass, or a fast grab at a boy's cock.

The girls seemed to have a standard dress. Almost all of them were cute, with lusciously rounded bodies. They seemed to prefer tight t-shirts, with their succulent and tight tits molded, their nipples outlined. And the shorts ... mostly cut-off jeans, with fringe, but cut so high creamy little ass cheeks showed.

The boys all wore jeans, very tight jeans. She drooled over the lumps she saw, and once in a while, could see the outline of a young cock along a thigh. But she kept her hands to herself. She was getting plenty of cock at home. She and Johnny no longer fucked in the diner for it was always too crowded now.

Lisa had not been to the diner since she had mixed her special salad. For a while Beth wondered why, then she stopped thinking about the unusual woman. She had not seen Bert, either. Johnny saw him only around school.

During the day when students filled the small dinner, Johnny would catch his mother in the kitchen sometimes, out of sight, and lift her skirt and fondle her cunt and ass. Beth didn't mind—she loved his boldness.

Once, in the kitchen, he hauled his cock out and forced Beth to her knees for a fast blowjob. She had sucked him, but kept an eye out for anyone coming to the kitchen. It excited h

er to suck her son off, knowing the diner was filled with boys and girls his age.

"What are you trying to do?" She grinned at him after swallowing a delicious load of come juice. "Turn the diner into an orgy place for a bunch of horny teenagers?"

"Not a bad idea, Mom," he said.

"You're not going to, no matter how much fun that would be," she had said firmly. "We've taken enough chances in here as it is."

Johnny looked through the serving window. "There's some mighty fine pussy out there," he said. "Wouldn't mind having some of it, Mom."

She looked out, standing next to him. She cupped his ass, feeling it through his jeans. "Look at that sweet ass, darling," she whispered, pointing.

A lovely girl was bending over the new juke box Beth had installed when the teenagers started hanging around. The girl wore tight, fringed cut-offs and half her ass was showing and she was wiggling it to the music.

"I'd love to suck that ass, Mom," Johnny said, licking his lips.

"You have an ass to suck," she said. "Mine."

"That ass sure looks tasty, though," Johnny said, rubbing his hand under his mother's skirt, caressing her slim thighs.

Beth stared at the girl, her eyes glazing. "You know, it does look sweet, doesn't it, darling?"

"How'd you like to suck that juicy cunt, Mom?"

"Mmmmmm, love to!" Beth mewled. "Do you know her?"

"Not personally," he said. "I've seen her around. You know, just to say hi to, that's all."

They spent most of their days at the diner, discussing the boys and girls. Despite the crowd, there really wasn't that much business. Cokes, hamburgers and so on. Beth didn't earn all that much from the kids, but she didn't mind. She always had a brisk business in the evening.

After a couple of weeks, when Beth was getting ready to lock up, and Johnny was finishing in the kitchen, she found Bert at the door. She opened it and grabbed him, hugging him tightly.

"Bert! We've been wondering where you've been. Come in and have a coffee or something!"

Johnny, hearing his mother, came from the kitchen, drying his hands on an apron. "Hi, buddy!" he said. "Where you been hanging out?"

"Around," Bert replied, grinning. "I want you to meet someone." He stuck his head out the door and called. "It's okay. We can come in."

Beth and Johnny saw a very beautiful young girl, a golden blonde girl with a sweet face. She seemed very shy as she entered the diner, her eyes down bashfully, hands folded behind her.

"This is Janet," Bert said. "Janet, this is Beth and Johnny, my two best friends in the whole world."

Janet was dressed in a pretty, frilly, pale blue blouse. Beth and her son both noticed the tantalizing way her small, firm tits thrust out at the material. Her skirt was a dark blue, pleated, hanging to just above her dimpled knees. Beth found it refreshing to see a girl dr

essed this way. It was feminine and very appealing.

The girl greeted them shyly, hardly lifting her eyes at all.

Beth moved them to a table while her son got soft drinks.

Beth noticed Janet sat quietly, hands folded in her lap, eyes turned downward. The girl was very shy, yet Beth sensed the girl was of an erotic mind. If she was with Bert, she had to be fucking him, Beth was sure of that. Janet sipped at her Coke very lady-like.

"Janet's older sister takes care of her," Bert said.

"Don't you have any parents?" Beth asked.

In a shy, soft voice, Janet said her parents were dead, that her older sister had been taking care of her for four years. "But it's okay," she said softly. "Lisa is very nice to me."

Beth and Johnny looked at one another.

"Lisa?" Beth asked.

"That's her big sister," Bert explained. "Man, she's some broad!"

"What does she look like?" Johnny asked.

"Fantastic!" Bert replied with enthusiasm. "She's as beautiful as you, Beth."

"Thank you," Beth said, but she was looking at Janet.

"Wanna see something?" Bert asked.

Beth and Johnny looked at Bert, whose eyes were glowing with mischievous pleasure. Bert didn't wait for an answer.

"Janet, stand over there, in the center of the room."

Janet got up, still very shy, her smooth cheeks flushed.

"Just look at this," Bert said, then to Janet.

"Raise your skirt, Janet. Show my friends what a pretty cunt you have."

Beth gasped.

Johnny sucked in a breath of air.

"You mean she'll do it?" Johnny asked.

"Hell, Janet will do anything I tell her to do." He looked back at Janet. "Right, Janet?"

"Yes, Bert," came the soft, shy answer.

"Then lift your fucking skirt."

Janet pulled her skirt up her slender thighs, then to her waist. The tight, frilly panties bulged slightly at her cunt. The flush on her face seemed to deepen and she began to bite at a thumb nail as she stood, exposed.

"Pull your fucking panties away," Bert said.

Tucking her skirt into the waistband so it wouldn't fall down, Janet peeled her panties to one side, not looking at them, but at the floor. Her cunt was hairless. It had been shaved, because Janet was obviously old enough to have cunt hair.

"You can fuck her, Johnny," Bert said. "I owe you, remember?"

"You don't owe me anything," Johnny grunted, staring at Janet. She was by far prettier than any of the girls who came to the diner.

"Okay, you can still fuck her," Bert said. "Lisa told me to bring her here and she knows fucking well what will happen to her sister. So, it's okay all the way around."

"This Lisa," Beth asked. "What does she look like, anyway?"

The door opened.

"You know what she looks like," Lisa said, entering the diner.

Beth suddenly laughed and Johnny giggled.

"I should have known," Beth said.

Lisa hugged her sister, patting Janet's fine, sweet ass, then sitting down at the table.

"How do you like her?" she asked Beth and Johnny. "Isn't Janet the most exquisite thing you've ever seen?"

"But why bring her here?" Beth said, staring hungrily at the girl.

"She's a present, Beth," Lisa said. "For the both of you. I've enjoyed you so much, and you and your son have made me so happy, I wanted to make you happy."

"You have," Beth said in a thickening voice. "Look at Johnny. I think he's about to come in his pants."

"We can't waste it, can we?" Lisa said, opening his pants and taking his cock out. "Fuck her, Johnny. My sister is very shy at first, but once she has a cock in her sweet cunt, or her mouth, or up her tight little ass-hole, she goes wild for it."

She pulled Johnny's cock, bringing him to his feet.

"Go on, fuck her. Janet won't mind. In fact, you find out how much she loves it, how wild she can be."

Johnny, his cock jerking, approached Janet.

"Suck his cock a little," Bert said.

Immediately the blushing girl went to her knees. When Johnny's cock brushed across her lips, Janet suddenly clutched at his ass, drawing his hard cock almost violently into her young mouth, sucking with fiery tongue and lips, jerking Johnny's hips forward as her pretty face crushed into his crotch. She made wild, hot sounds as she sucked in a frenzy, all shyness gone in an instant.

"See what I mean?" Lisa said. "Janet is shy as all hell, but stick a cock in her and she changes into a different girl. Come on, Bert, take your fucking clothes off and you and me will see if we can handle Beth's hot ass."

Lisa began peeling her clothes off.

"Wait!" Beth grunted, almost running to the door. She flicked the lock and turned off the lights so no one could see inside. "Now, everyone get naked!"

Clothes rustled and almost ripped with the haste.

Janet was making loud, wet sounds as she devoured Johnny's cock.

The last Beth saw of her son and Janet before she was pulled naked to the floor by Lisa and Bert, was Janet tearing at her son's clothing, then her own, never taking her mouth from Johnny's cock.

THE END