

Naked Horny Mother
by Kathy Andrews

FOREWORD

The overwhelming problems brought to fore by divorce can often force some people to commit acts they would never consider under usual circumstances in an attempt to resolve a pressing dilemma.

There is the employee who, laid off from his job, stoops to theft in order to feed his family; the witness who perjures himself in order to save a friend; the football player who, under pressure to perform extremely difficult plays, takes drugs in order to improve his performance.

Sharon Pryor is one of these people, for her problem—an empty, unfulfilled sex life brought on by divorce—leads her to seek other comforts. Her story is that of a woman shattered by life's realities, namely a marriage which had failed and a future which is, at best, clouded and uncertain.

NAKED HORNY MOTHER—a novel about a society which too often ignores a person's cry for help.

—The Publisher

CHAPTER ONE

"Mom, would you put your dress over my head?"

Sharon Pryor let the magazine fall from her hands, looking at her son with widened eyes. "What did you say?"

He laughed, then repeated, "Put your dress over my head!"

"What in the world ..."

"Aw, come on, Mom," Davy said, his voice pleading, eyes sparkling with mischief. "I wanna see!"

Sharon felt a shiver go through her. She knew she wore clothing that revealed more than it should in front of her son, knew he looked at her with hot, hungry eyes. She knew she had been teasing him, and they both had enjoyed it.

Her tight shorts were perfect to show her shapely ass, even the slit of her cunt. Her thin, summer robe, with only the belt holding it together, showed as much as it concealed. Davy had even seen her behind the shower doors, her body showing with vague details. She knew he had peeked at her when she was in her bedroom, wearing only bra and panties.

"Where did you get such an idea, Davy?" she asked, feeling the sudden excitement burning between her long legs. "Put my dress over your head! Sure, I will!"

"Really?" Davy asked, his eyes shining as he grinned.

"Listen, you!" she said, placing her feet on the glass-topped coffee table in front of the couch. "That would be going a bit far, don't you think?"

"I don't think so, Mom," Davy replied, and with a slight gesture, pointed at the front of his scarlet jogging shorts. He was sitting on the other side of the coffee table, on the floor, his legs crossed. Sharon's eyes moved to where his finger pointed, and she gasped.

His cock pressed at his shorts, his cock-head bulging and a wet spot forming where his piss-hole would be.

"Davy!" she said, trying to pretend shock, but her eyes stared directly at his cock. S

he felt her nipples stiffen behind her blouse. She wasn't wearing a bra, and her nipples made two teasing points. She noticed her son gazing at her tits, and couldn't resist sucking in a deep breath of air, making her tits thrust out more.

Davy grinned lewdly and ran his tongue over his lips as he looked at her firm tit-swells. The tip of his finger brushed the outline of his cock. Sharon breathed faster, her tits rising and falling, her cunt throbbing inside her panties. She considered Davy's request. Her panties were hardly any different than her bikini bottoms, perhaps thinner and showed more.

Davy turned onto his back and scooted under the glass top of the coffee table. She saw his cock tenting at his red shorts, and her mouth watered despite the sudden dryness of her throat. She realized her son was looking at her thighs. She felt her skin tingle, and the urge to fling her legs wide apart startled her.

"That's enough, Davy!" she said, gliding her legs off the table and tucking them beneath her body, smoothing her skirt.

"Aw, shit!" he said.

Sharon didn't correct him. He had been saying that, and more, ever since her divorce. The words weren't strange to her, of course, but they were when they came from her son's mouth. Still, she never told him to shut up.

"Now, what am I gonna do with this?" he asked, pointing at his bulging cock.

Sharon's eyes turned glassy with desire for a moment, then she said, "Beat off, I suppose!"

"Mom, it's no fun jerking off by myself!" he complained. "Hey, I gotta idea! You wanna watch me jerk it off, Mom?"

"Davy, I don't know where you get all these ideas," she said, a low laugh in her voice. "A kid your age, jerking off ... I just don't understand boys today!"

"What's to understand?" he asked, openly rubbing the front of his shorts.

It was the first time he had done that, Sharon realized, and found herself watching with interest. She had never seen a boy jack off before, but it had been something she wondered about.

"If you won't put your dress over my head and let me see, I guess all I can do is jack off!"

Davy pulled his shorts to one side, and his cock jutted out, stiff and long and thick, with a rounded cock-head and a wet piss-hole.

Sharon made a gurgling sound as she stared, her eyes hot as a clenching sensation grabbed at her cunt. Davy didn't start jerking his prick, but stood there and let her see it, as if he were very proud of what he had. She saw the slight cock-fuzz, and his precious balls. Her clit turned into a hot knot, throbbing as her ass started to writhe against the couch. Her magazine slipped to the floor, forgotten.

"Sit on the floor," she said, her voice a low whisper.

"Do what, Mom?" he asked, not hearing her.

"Sit on the floor!" she managed to repeat, swallowing as excitement increased within her body. 'Sit down. I'll do it, this once!"

"Do what?" he asked.

"You said you wanted me to put my dress over your head," she answered, her eyes glazed as she watched his exposed cock. "I'll do it, but just this once!"

Davy sat quickly, his eyes gleaming eagerly. His cock remained outside his shorts, sta

ending up ever so hard. Sharon slowly got to her feet, and, never taking her eyes from her son's prick, moved toward him. She stood a moment with her feet on either side of his legs, shaking. She could hardly breathe as her fingers grasped her skirt.

Then, with a deep breath, she lifted the front of her dress and flung it over her son's head. She heard Davy gasp, and felt his hands on her flesh, his palms near her panties. Her body started shaking as she stood with her son's head under her dress. Her cunt was on fire and the cheeks of her ass clenched. She felt as if she were about to cum. She knew her pussy was bulging in her panties, and probably showing the slit of her cunt quite clearly. Her panties were getting moist, and she wondered if her son could tell how hot her cunt was getting.

"Oh, Mom, you're so pretty!" she heard him say from under her dress.

His hands moved, and he caressed up and down her thighs, from her knees to her hips.

"Oh! Davy, what are you doing?" she yelled when she felt his lips kissing her thigh. "Stop it! That's enough!"

She jerked from him, shoving her dress down as soon as it left his head. His cock was still up, exposed. Davy grinned up at her, closing his fist about his cock, but not moving it. He squeezed his prick, and she saw his cock-head bulge out, and start to drip pre-cum from his piss-hole.

"Are you going to jerk it?" Sharon asked, her voice husky with emotion.

"I guess I have to, don't I, Mom?" he replied.

Sharon's legs shook as she stood at Davy's feet, staring at his prick. Her cunt was so hot, she wondered if it would be blistered from the wetness. Her clit seemed to be pushing against her thin panties, as if begging to be touched. The cheeks of her shapely ass clenched again. She knew there was no way she could resist her son, not now, not after seeing his cock, after throwing her dress over his head.

She swallowed, then ran her tongue over her full lips. Her green eyes danced, the gold flecks in them becoming brighter.

"Davy . . ." she said, and made a gulping sound. "Davy, I don't know ... I mean, this is kind of crazy, isn't it?"

"Probably!" he agreed, and began to pump his fist up and down on his cock. "But who cares, Mom? I mean, who gives a fuck?" "Oh, God!" Sharon whimpered. She gave a cry, and shoved her feet alongside his legs. She placed her hands on her son's shoulders, and squatted above his lap. Her eyes burned into his, and she hissed. "Do it, damn you! Go ahead and do it!"

Davy seemed fearful for the first time. He jerked his hand away from his cock. Sharon pushed at his shoulders, pressing him to his back on the floor. She straddled him, feeling the hard heat of his cock pushing against her panties. "Davy, you want it!" she hissed. "This is what you've been after! You want to fuck me, so damn you, start fucking!"

Davy stared up at his mother's face. He had never seen that expression of lust before. Her eyes, usually so green and bright, were now cloudy and smoldering. Her full mouth twisted, and he could feel her shaking atop him. His cock pushed at the front of her panties, throbbing hard. He lay flat, his mother holding his arms above his head.

Sharon, also trembling, felt her son's cock against her panties, her thighs holding his hips tightly. The throb of his cock pressing at her thick cunt-hair caused a rippling sensation to her skin. Her cunt sucked inward. She could almost feel her son's cock sliding up her pussy now. She pressed against him, creating pressure against the shaft of his cock. With a slight movement, she had his cock against his stomach, and began to slide the crotch of her panties up and down, rubbing her cunt on it.

"Ohhh, God! Damn you, Davy!" she hissed. "Damn, damn, damn you!"

Davy felt the wet heat of his mother's cunt through the thin nylon of her panties. His initial fear was gone now, and he began returning the pressure. Each time he pushed up, his m

other mewled softly, her eyes starting to sparkle again. Her lips parted as she made a soft cry of pleasure.

"Oh, Mom!" he gurgled. "I didn't know it would be so hot!"

"You like it, don't you?" she asked, her voice low and throaty, but without the aggressive tone. "Isn't this what you hinted at? Isn't this what you wanted from me?"

Davy nodded his head, his eyes glazed with growing pleasure.

"Why don't you put it in me, Davy?" she suggested, rubbing the slit of her boiling, pantied cunt back and forth on his cock, from his swollen prick-head to his balls. "Why don't you stick it in me? You're not afraid, are you? Do you think it will bite?"

Davy made a gurgling sound as his mother increased the pressure against his cock. He could feel the slippery wetness seeping through her panties and onto his cock.

Sharon's skirt covered him from his waist down. He couldn't see anything but her knees, perhaps two or three inches of her thigh. But he felt the wet heat of her cunt, and the way her pussy rubbed up and down his cock. He wondered if his mother was deliberately trying to make him cum off. It felt better than his fist, even if his cock wasn't inside her cunt.

Sharon, too, felt the delight between her thighs. She was sure her pussy-lips were spreading inside her panties, sliding along her son's cock. She felt her knotted clit pressing and rubbing on his prick. Deep inside her pussy, she began to ripple. She had no doubt she could make herself cum, and cum hard, by rubbing her pantied cunt on his cock. She was getting close to orgasm already.

"Ooooh, Davy!" she sobbed softly, the up-and-down sliding motion of her cunt going faster. "Ohhh, my God, darling! It's . . . ahhh, it feels very good, baby! I think ... oh, yes, I think I'm about to cum!"

With a squeal, she smashed her pantied cunt against her son's cock. She felt his prick throbbing, his cock-shaft pressing her panties slightly into her cunt, her clit crushed near the swollen head of his prick. She rammed against his cock hard, lifting her head, eyes closing.

"Oooohhh, baby!" she screamed, her cunt contracting with tight waves of boiling orgasm. "Oh, Davy, Davy! I'm . . . oh, God!"

Her body shook as she strained her cunt onto her son's cock, her orgasm convulsing in tight wave after wave, sending exquisite fire through her nerves. Her hips thrust and began to grind as she came, soft sobs of ecstasy bubbling from her throat.

Davy felt his mother's cunt gripping and relaxing against his cock, felt the deep pulsations of her orgasm. He gritted his teeth and his hands found her knees. He cupped his mother's knees, then slipped his hands under her skirt and along her trembling, satiny thighs. By the time his fingers reached her hips, barely touching her panties, Sharon gave a final shudder and all her muscles became loose.

"Oh, you know what happened, don't you?" she asked in a soft voice, looking down at him.

"You came, Mom!" he said, his own orgasms rumbling about his tight balls, threatening to gush cum-juice along his stomach. "I felt it when you came, Mom!"

Sharon smiled, a somewhat wanton smile, and wiggled her pussy on his cock. "You're very hard, did you know that, baby? I can feel how hard you are!"

Davy clutched his mother's hips with his fingers, pressing his hard cock upward.

Sharon cried out with pleasure.

"Mmmmmmm . . . your turn, Davy!" she whispered. She began to rub his cock again, sliding her cunt back and forth the way she had before. Her panties were drenched now, her pussy-juice

ce burning his naked prick. She moved her pussy in a tight, circular motion, pressing at his cock all the time.

"Mom!" he cried out. "You'll make me do something!"

"I know," she murmured. Sharon began to beat her pussy up and down, smashing her pantied cunt against his cock. "I'm going to make you do what you made me do-cum!"

She slipped her pussy upward, felt the rounded head of his cock. She wiggled and twisted, the head of her son's cock pressing at her cunt. If not for her panties, her son's cock would have slipped into her cunt easily. She watched her son's face contort with agonized rapture, and wiggled against his prick.

She felt his cock slip past her cunt and slide up the crack of her ass. She gasped, and pushed her ass hard at his prick. She felt his fingers clenching her hips, and for the first time, realized he had them under her skirt.

"You're a sneaky, little shit, Davy!" she said, her wide smile taking the sting out of the words. "You got your hands up my dress when I was . . . occupied, didn't you?"

Davy gave his mother a tight grin.

"Well, since you did it, you might as well feel around a little," she purred. "Go on, Davy, feel!"

She stopped thrusting and sliding her ass. Davy, at first, was nervous, but then became bolder. Sharon was amused at his nervousness. After all his brave, bold talk earlier, he was a shy, little boy just the same.

Davy moved his palms along his mother's hips, then her thighs, feeling the satiny texture of her skin. Sharon shivered as his hands fondled her thighs, her cunt tingling with a slow boil once again. Davy cautiously slipped his hands past his mother's hips and lightly caressed her pantied ass. Sharon let out a soft sigh of pleasure, his cock throbbing on the crack of her ass.

"Davy, do it!" she cried hoarsely. "Do it to me!"

Davy's hands stopped moving. His fingers were touching the edge of her panties, feeling the curves of her ass in his palms. Sharon felt his body shaking beneath her. His cock was stiff with desire. Davy wanted to fuck her, very much, but although he talked big, Sharon knew it was going to have to be her that positioned his cock, stuffed it into her cunt.

Feverishly, she pushed her hand under her skirt and, lifting her ass a bit, jerked the drenched crotch of her panties to one side, exposing her cunt. Holding her panties away, she shifted her hips until she felt the swollen head of her son's cock brush the lips of her fiery cunt. Sharon held her breath, almost cumming again as the head of her son's cock slowly penetrated her cunt.

Davy, too, was holding his breath.

Sharon stared down into her son's eyes as she moved her hips just enough to feel the head of his cock parting the hair-lined lips of her pussy. She held his cock-tip just inside her cunt for a long, breathless moment.

"Davy ..." she whispered softly.

"Mom, please!" he moaned.

"Oh, Davy!" she cried out, and plunged her cunt downward.

Sharon screamed as she felt the thick hardness of her son's cock stab into her cunt. Her pussy felt stuffed, almost overfilled by his cock. The exquisite stretching of her pussy-lips around his hard prick was breathtaking to her.

She smashed hard onto her son's prick, feeling his shorts against her flesh. She press

ed hard, straining, her eyes hazy and her lips parted. She felt his cock throb inside her cunt, and her pussy responded with a gripping squeeze.

"Ooooh, Mom!"

"Davy! Davy, baby!"

Sharon trembled, then lifted her ass, pulling her cunt upward. She held the head of his cock just inside her cunt, then with a deep gasp, plunged her ass down fast. Davy grunted with the sudden sensation, and his hands dug into her hips once more.

Breathing hard, Sharon began to bounce on her son, stabbing her cunt with his cock. She writhed and twisted on him, grinding and squealing with wild passion. Her pussy rode up and down, fiery hot. The wetness seeped from her cunt and coated her son's cock, making it slide so easily. Her clit rubbed against his hard cock-shaft, making Sharon tremble with rapture.

"Ahhhh, baby, baby!" she sobbed, churning her ass up and down.

"Yes, Mom!" he moaned, thrusting his hips up when she came down, his cock caught in her searing, tight pussy.

"So good! So damned good!" Sharon gurgled, her ass swinging and pounding.

Davy, his mind reeling with sensation, shoved his mother's skirt up, seeing her slim thighs, her knees pressing at his waist. He saw her panties, saw her thick cunt-hair as she raced her pussy up and down. He saw the wetness her pussy left on his cock.

Sharon sat upright a moment, head thrown back, her tits arching. She wailed with ecstasy, her hands smashing at her still-concealed tits feverishly. Davy stared at her crotch, seeing nothing but her skimpy panties and his cock moving in and out.

Sharon squeezed her tits cruelly, then dropped forward, bracing herself with her arms. Staring hotly into her son's face, she rammed her cunt up and down, riding his cock in a frenzy, gaping and sobbing. She danced her ass about with wanton hunger, listening to the exciting wetness her pussy made.

"Ooooooh!" she wailed. "Oohhhh, baby, baby! It's so good! And, it's getting better, too! Ahhhh, Davy . . . you're going to make me cum again, darling!"

Her ass rose and fell with swift, quick lunges, her cunt sliding up and down his cock faster and faster. Davy clung to his mother's bouncing hips, his fingers digging in. He arched his hips up, straining his cock into his mother's cunt. His balls ached, loaded with boiling cum-juice.

"Now!" she screamed, and rammed her cunt down hard, pressing her son's ass against the carpet. Her body shuddered, then her cunt started sucking hotly at his cock. The convulsions rippled through her, making her shake wildly. Scream after scream of ecstasy boiled from her mouth.

Davy couldn't resist the wild, wet, hot contractions of his mother's cunt at the base of his cock. With a gasp, he came, spewing thick cum-juice into her pussy. The rapid squirts splashed along the velvety walls of Sharon's cunt, making her orgasm grow stronger yet. Her cunt grabbed at his prick with contractions that amazed and fascinated Davy.

"Cum, cum!" Sharon sobbed. "Ohhh, I can feel you cumming in me! Cum, Davy! Ooooh, fill me . . . squirt it to me, darling!"

Davy's cock spewed for what seemed a long time, then began to deflate inside her pussy. Sharon gave a long, drawn-out sigh, and slumped on top of her son. She was taller than he was, and her tits smothered his face. Her legs remained drawn up, and as she felt her son breathing hard underneath her, her pussy squeezed out his cock.

"Ooooooooooh," she moaned softly, a shiver working its way from her ass to her head. "Davy, I love you!"

CHAPTER TWO

Strangely enough, Sharon felt no shame about fucking her son. She had known they would fuck sooner or later, and so had Davy.

She lay in her bed now, fresh from her bath, thinking it over. She had no regrets about sitting on top of him and taking his cock up her cunt. Neither did her son, from the way he acted before they went to bed.

She had remained on the couch as he took his nightly shower, and when she looked up, he stood there in his Jockey shorts, his cock and balls making a lovely bulge. He came to her, leaned over, and kissed her goodnight.

She had been sitting with her skirt almost in her lap, her slender legs showing. As Davy kissed her cheek, his hand caressed her thigh. With a soft sigh of pleasure, Sharon shoved her hand to his crotch and cupped his cock and balls for a gentle squeeze. She turned her mouth to his, and their lips met. She giggled as she slipped her tongue past his lips and into his mouth. Davy made a gurgling sound, then sucked at her tongue, sliding his hands to her cunt and cupping it through her panties.

They had let their kiss go on for a while. Then Davy had pulled away, grinned at her, and gone off to his room. Sharon had sat for a while longer. Her panties had become uncomfortable, with the wetness of her cunt and her son's cum-juice seeping into the crotch.

She thought and thought before she finally bathed and went to bed, and still she was thinking about it.

The gown she wore was sexy in design, with lace everywhere. It was a white gown, satin, and the lace was black. Her firm tits showed through the lace, her nipples revealed. The dark color of her pussy-hair was a shadow beneath the white gown.

Her body throbbed with heat, with the need for more of her son's cock. Her clit pulsed between the folds of her hairy, juicy cunt, and her ass clenched time and again. She wanted to call out to her son, ask him to come to her, get into bed with her. But she had looked in on him after her bath, and he had been sound asleep, lying atop his sheets, his cock and balls making a mouth-watering lump in his white Jockey shorts.

Her bedroom window overlooked the apartment's pool. She slipped her legs over the edge of her bed and stood at the window, looking down at the well-lighted pool. No one was there, and she had the strangest urge to strip her gown off, run down the single flight of stairs, and swim naked.

With a lewd giggle, Sharon lifted her nightgown to her waist, arching her hips forward toward the open window. She imagined people at the pool, looking up at her, seeing her crazy act of exhibition. That made her cunt tingle.

"What are you doing, Mom?"

Sharon gave a startled gasp. She whirled around, shoving her gown past her hips quickly. "Davy! I thought you were sleeping!"

"I was," he said, stepping into her bedroom. "I woke up."

"Obviously," Sharon said, her eyes moving down his young body to the front of his shorts. The full moon gave plenty of light to see by. She saw his cock pressing at his shorts. "And I can see why!"

Davy moved to her, and looked out her window. "The pool looks good all lit up, doesn't it, Mom?"

"Yes," she said, wrapping her arm about his waist. "You know what I was thinking? I wanted to take my gown off and swim naked."

"Really?" he asked, sliding his arm about her waist. "What if someone saw you?"

"I didn't think about that!" Sharon giggled, hugging him tightly.

She half turned toward her son, and moved her hand along his bare chest. When Davy turned to face her, she pressed her lips to his, kissing him moistly. Her hand slipped downward, and paused for a moment at the waist of his shorts. Then she lowered her hand, palming his cock and balls. She pressed, feeling his throbbing, hard cock.

"Mmmmmmm, nice, baby!" she murmured, her lips close to his. "Very, very nice!"

"Are we gonna do it again, Mom?" he asked, his voice anxious.

"Do what again, honey?" she teased, rubbing at his balls.

"What we done earlier."

"My, what a change!" she said, drawing back and grinning at him in the moonlight. "That isn't the way you were talking before. What's wrong, get shy all of a sudden?"

Davy grinned and put his hands on his mother's waist. He pulled her toward his body, pushing his cock against her.

"I'm not shy," he said, rubbing his cock back and forth. "I just wanna know it's okay with you, Mom."

"It's okay," she said, her voice thickening. "After what we finished in the living room, anything is okay with me."

"You mean it?" he asked, his voice quivering.

"Try me!" she replied.

"Can I . . . can I see you, Mom?"

"You see me all the time," she teased, knowing very well what her son meant.

"Mom! You know what I mean!" he said.

"Tell me," she whispered, leaning toward him. "I won't know until you tell me."

"Naked!" Davy cried. "I wanna see you without your clothes on!"

"Naked?" she purred softly. "Without my clothes on?"

"Please, Mom!" he begged.

"But there's not enough light, baby," she teased.

Davy moved from her quickly, clicking on her bedside lamp. "Now there is!"

Sharon stood near the window, facing her son. She saw his eyes sparkling with anticipation, saw his hot desire to see her naked, see her tits and ass and cunt. Heat filled her body, and her cunt swelled. She began to inch her gown up, a wanton smile spreading over her face. She pulled her satin gown higher and higher, showing her smooth thighs, then the fanning shape of her cunt-hair. Davy held his breath, staring at everything she exposed.

With a quick movement, Sharon slipped her gown over her head and dropped it to the floor, standing naked for her son. She stood tall and beautiful, her tits swelling out, nipples stiff.

"You're beautiful, Mom!" Davy whispered softly. His cock swelled even more inside his shorts.

"You're going to rip those things," she said. "If that cock of yours gets any harder, you're going to rip right out of your shorts!"

Davy started to slide them down, then stopped. "The window is wide open!"

Casually, Sharon turned and drew the drapes. Davy stared at the sweet shape of his mother's lovely, naked ass. He stripped his shorts off, and stood with his cock jerking up and down, dripping from his piss-hole. Sharon gave a gasp of delight as she looked at her son. His cock was long and thick, his balls heavy with cum-juice. A small tuft of prick-hair sprouted at the base.

"God, that's beautiful, too!" Sharon cooed, moving toward her son.

They stood a few feet apart, looking at each other, both fascinated in what they were seeing.

"Now are we gonna do it again?" he asked.

"I suppose you mean fuck?" she asked. "Is that what you're talking about, Davy? Are we going to fuck each other again, right?"

He nodded, swallowing.

"I did have that thought," she said softly, her hand closing about his cock, squeezing it, pulling on it. "I was lying there thinking about calling you, but you were sleeping so good."

She jerked her son's cock a moment, cupping his dripping cock-head in her palm, enjoying his slippery liquids.

"Feel me!" she hissed suddenly. "Feel me up! Play with me, Davy! Touch me ... all over!"

Eagerly, Davy began to feel his mother's body, running his hands over her tits and hips, sliding his hands to her creamy, shapely ass and over her thighs. He moved a hand between her legs. Sharon cried out with pleasure and stroked his cock tight and fast. Davy slipped a finger into his mother's cunt, making her gasp in delight. Sharon twisted her hips as her son stabbed his finger in and out, fucking her cunt with it.

"Do you like it, honey?" she asked, her voice thick. "Do you like the feel of Mother's cunt?" "Oh, yeah!"

"Do you feel how hot and wet Mother's pussy is?"

"Oh, Mom, it's so hot!" "Want to fuck it?" "Please, Mom!"

Sharon's passion flared as she jacked on his prick, one hand holding his hip. She parted her legs as she stood there, her hips pushed forward so her son could stab his finger into her cunt. The wet sounds excited her, and made Davy groan with desire.

Sharon's cunt was hungry for his cock, but she could wait a bit longer. She pulled from him and sat on the edge of the bed, spreading her knees wide, leaning back on her hands. She smiled lewdly at her son as she exposed her pussy to him. Davy stood a few feet from her, his eyes glassy as he gazed at her hairy cunt.

Sharon stroked her tits for her son's voyeuristic pleasure, then caressed her hand down past her stomach and through the thick curls of her wet cunt. She used two fingers to open her pussy for him, then rubbed at her clit. She stuffed two fingers into her cunt, working them in and out.

Davy hardly breathed as he watched, his legs shaking, his cock jerking up and down in hardness.

"This is pussy, Davy!" she said softly. "This is Mother's pussy. This is Mother's hot, wet, hairy cunt! Do you want to fuck this hot cunt again, baby? Do you want to feel your hard cock gripped by it, deep inside? Do you want to fuck this cunt and cum in it again?"

"Mom, you're gonna make me . . ."

Sharon laughed, a low, husky sound as she pulled her fingers out of her cunt and trailed a wet pattern up to her tits. She raised her fingers to her lips, and ran her tongue about the juicy tips, tasting her cunt. Her green eyes glowed as she watched her son's cock jerk up and down. Her cunt clutched inward, her clit straining out from her wet, hairy pussy-folds.

She held her hand out to her son, beckoning him to come close to her. Davy moved forward, his gaze moving from his mother's lovely, straining tits to her bushy cunt and long thighs. When he was within reach, Sharon took hold of his cock and caressed it, twisting her hand around his prick and cupping his full balls in the other. She watched his piss-hole open and drip, as she wiped the juices away with the tip of her finger. She squeezed and twisted his young balls and jerked his cock slowly, making mewling sounds deep in her throat.

"Touch my tits with it!" she whispered, lifting her shoulders and thrusting her naked tits outward. "Rub your cock on mother's tits!"

Davy placed his hands on his mother's creamy shoulders and pushed his cock forward, looking down. Sharon shrugged her shoulders, rubbing her tits at the head of his cock, seeing her nipples glisten in wetness. She pressed a nipple at his piss-hole, squealing softly as she felt the wet heat. She drew her son's cock into the valley of her tits.

"I've always wanted to do this," she said softly. "I wanted to feel a cock on my tits like this. Fuck at my tits, Davy! Fuck between Mother's tits!"

Davy clutched her shoulders and pressed her satiny tits around his cock. Sharon gurgled as she felt her son's prick throbbing as it slid up and down between her tits. Her creamy tit-flesh turned slippery with his juices, and his prick-head poked at her chin as he moved. She lifted her face to his, smiling at him.

"Does this feel good, honey?"

"Yeah, Mom!" Davy moaned.

"Here," she said. "You hold my tits nice and tight around your cock."

Davy pressed his mother's tits tight about his cock, shaking with pleasure. Sharon watched him fuck between her tits, his hands feeling good on her tit-flesh. She shoved her hands to his hips, then around to his ass. She squeezed gently, sliding the tips of her fingers into his ass-split. Davy groaned in delight, and humped his cock up and down, fucking his mother's tits eagerly.

"This makes my pussy hot!" Sharon purred softly, feeling his swollen, wet cock-head rubbing at her neck and chin as he fucked her tits. "Feeling your cock on my tits makes my cunt so hot and wet, Davy!"

"Mom, I think I could cum like this!" Davy moaned.

"If you want to, cum," she replied.

Sharon could feel his balls rubbing beneath her tits, and that added to her pleasure. She clung to his ass with both hands, her fingers inside his hot ass-crack, squeezing. She purred and whimpered with pleasure, feeling his cock rubbing up and down.

Her tits were wet and slippery with the juices that seeped from Davy's piss-hole. Sharon's neck and chin were coated with them. "You can cum if you want to, Davy. This feels very good to me, and I want to feel you squirt cum-juice all over my tits!"

Davy got more and more excited. He thrust his cock up and down between Sharon's tits, humping awkwardly. Sharon pressed hard against him, kissing his stomach, flicking her tongue at his bellybutton, urging him to rub faster. She cooed against his stomach and held his ass tightly.

"My balls hurt, Mom!" Davy moaned. They feel so full!"

"Mmmm, they are full, darling!" she whimpered. "Your balls are very full, and I want you to cum all over my tits! Squirt cum on my tits, Davy! Cum on Mother! Ohhh, please, cum all over my fucking tits!"

Davy humped faster, driving his cock up and down. He smashed his mother's tits as hard as he could around his cock. Sharon became breathless as his cock-head brushed beneath her chin. Her cunt puffed outward, dripping onto the sheet. She shifted her ass on the bed, and slipped a hand down to the back of her son's knee. She pressed her cunt against his knee, and began to gently rub. She smashed her pussy at his knee and gurgled while his cock fucked her tits.

"Ohhh, God, you're so wet and hard!" she cried out, dipping her face. She kissed the head of her son's cock as it came up through her tits.

Davy wailed with pleasure when he felt his mother's hot lips press at the head of his cock.

Sharon parted her lips slightly, allowing her son to push the tip of his cock past the m. She ran her tongue across his piss-hole, tasting his sweet juices. Davy groaned and fucked up and down, and Sharon let him push the tip of his prick in and out of her lips. His balls were burning below her tits, and she knew he was ready to cum.

"She lifted her mouth, running her tongue over her lips.

"Squirt it, Davy!" she urged. "Cum on Mother's tits!"

With a wild cry, his creamy cum-juice burst out of his cock. Jism splashed below her chin, coating her neck. She gave a whimper of pleasure as his cock sprayed her neck. She felt boiling cum-juice spurt over her tits, and she clung to his ass with tight fingers. She licked his stomach as he came, her pussy contracting against his knee. -

"So hot and wet!" she murmured as his cock slowly relaxed against her tits. "Oh, Davy, that felt wonderful on my tits. Ooooh, look at them; I've got cum-juice all over them!"

Her firm, flawlessly shaped tits gleamed wetly in the light from the beside lamp. Sharon laughed huskily, lying back on the bed and running her hands over her tits, working her son's cum-juice into her flesh as if it were some precious lotion.

CHAPTER THREE

After Davy had gone to sleep next to her, Sharon quietly climbed from bed and walked, naked, to the bathroom. She used a wet cloth to clean her tits and neck. She looked at herself in the mirror above the sink.

She saw a woman in her thirties, yet she could pass for twenty-five. Her deep, rich, chestnut-colored hair swung about her shoulders, her almond-shaped eyes warm and lovely. Her flesh was well-tanned, and the only whiteness was about her hips and tits. Her skin was the color of deep honey, satiny to the touch. Her lips were moist, and she giggled softly to herself as the expression came to her-lips made to suck cock.

Her tits were full, shapely and firm. Her nipples, always stiff, were well-balanced on a disc of pebbled flesh. Her waist was still small, her hips curving sweetly. She had very long, slender thighs and shapely legs. She usually wore high heels to emphasize her legs and body. High heels made her tight ass more pronounced, too. The triangular shape of her pussy-hair was thick, luxurious. She had to spread her pussy-hair to see the pink lips of her cunt, it was so thick.

Stepping to the toilet, she sat down, her elbows on her knees and her chin cupped in her hands. Her tits still burned from her son's cum-juice splashing over them. She ran her tongue over her lips, remembering the feel and taste of her son's cock.

"Lips made to suck cock!" she whispered softly.

Piss dribbled slowly from her cunt, making a faint tinkle in the water. As the stream became stronger, she sat up and opened her legs. Looking down, she could see her golden piss

pewing from her pussy. A slow shiver rippled about her flesh, and she moved her hand along her thigh, her fingers barely touching the hot stream of piss.

She pulled her hand away, wondering what was getting to her. She had never done anything like that before. She had never even thought of putting her hand into the stream of her piss.

Finishing quickly, she used tissues to wipe her cunt. She flushed the toilet and went back to her room. The light had been left on, and she saw her son lying there on his back. One leg was cocked at the knee, the other flat. She stood at the side of the bed and looked down at him, her eyes taking in his young body.

Sharon couldn't understand, but she stood and looked at her son's cock and balls and began to work a finger in and out of her cunt. She lifted one foot and placed it on the bed, throwing her knee wide, and began to finger-fuck her pussy swiftly, sighing and gasping in pleasure. There was no reason she had to fuck herself with her fingers. All she had to do was wake her son up, and he would fuck her eagerly, she knew. Yet, she felt a sudden compulsion to stand there, look at him, and fuck her cunt to orgasm with her fingers.

She jerked her hips back and forth, trying to keep as quiet as she could. Not that she cared if her son woke up and saw her finger-fucking, he just needed his rest.

Sharon made herself cum quickly, then she licked her fingers. The phrase, lips made to suck cock, kept burning in her mind as she stretched out next to her son. She scooted close to him, wanting his flesh against hers. She placed her palm on his cock and balls, cuddling them tenderly.

She felt her son's cock swell beneath her hand. She glanced at his face and saw that he was still deep in sleep. She began to caress his cock gently, so as not to wake him up. She closed her fingers around his cock and pumped up and down slowly, wondering if she could make him cum while asleep.

She sat up, crossing her legs and leaning over her son. She watched the head of his cock slide from her fist, his piss-hole wet with slippery juices. A smile spread over her face as she thought of Davy's surprise if she placed her mouth on his cock and sucked it, waking up that way.

Pushing her face down, she rubbed her lips back and forth on the head of his cock, tasting his juices. She moaned softly, quietly, and kissed his piss-hole. That little taste sent ripples of hunger through her, made her cunt swell.

Sharon closed her lips about the head of her son's cock, and sucked very gently, sliding her lips halfway down, then up again. She swirled her tongue in feathery lightness over his prick, cradling his sweet, hairless balls in her hand.

"Mom, what are you doing?"

Sharon's eyes flashed up to see her son looking down at her. She had the head of his cock inside her mouth, and her tongue scraped over his dripping piss-hole.

"Mmmmm!" she murmured, sucking off his cock. "You were sleeping so good, and your cock was so hard. I just had to taste it, darling. I didn't mean to wake you up."

"I didn't know you'd suck my cock!" he said, his face lighting up with pleasure. "If I had, I would have asked you to this afternoon!"

"You never know until you ask, do you?" she teased, running her tongue about the smooth head of his cock. "That should be a good lesson for you, Davy."

"I don't understand, Mom."

"All you have to do is ask me," she murmured, her lips brushing the tip of his cock. "Just ask, and I'll probably do it!"

She ran the flat surface of her tongue along the length of his hard cock, feeling the

heat of his prick.

"Do you want me to suck it?" she whispered. "I've been told I give a pretty good blow job."

Davy giggled and pushed his cock upward.

"I suppose that means you want me to suck your cock!" she purred, and nuzzled into his balls with her chin.

The feel of his balls and cock in her face thrilled Sharon. It had been some time since she tasted a cock in her mouth. Her mouth watered up, and she swallowed. Pushing her face in to her son's crotch, Sharon inhaled his intoxicating scent.

She had always enjoyed the smell of a boy between his legs, and her son was no different. The fact that it was her son made the scent even more exhilarating to her. As she kissed and licked delicately about his crotch, tasting and smelling, her cunt became puffy, her pussylips swelling as her clit began to strain and knot deliciously. Sharon's green eyes gazed up at Davy's excited face, sparkling at him.

Davy writhed and twisted, the feel of his mother's mouth and tongue on his balls and cock strange, exciting. He watched her with hot eyes, his hips moving and grinding. He spread his legs wide, lifting his ass a bit. Sharon cried with pleasure at his willingness.

Opening her lips, she darted her tongue out and lapped in a long, slow stroke from the crack of his ass to his balls. She swirled his balls about with her tongue, making them wet, then raked her tongue up the shaft of his hard cock, pushing his prick against his stomach. When she reached his swollen cock-head, she moved her tongue in a wet circle, finally probing his piss-hole. The taste of his dripping juices on her tongue made Sharon's satiny skin shiver with hungry pleasure.

Sharon shifted her position until she was lying between her son's open legs. Sliding her hands underneath his body, she cupped his tight ass, holding his ass-cheeks in her palms. Burying her face against his crotch again, with only her eyes showing above his jerking cock, Sharon nuzzled lovingly, kissing his cock with her wet, open mouth.

Davy could see past his mother's head, see her creamy back, the swell of her luscious ass and long legs. He watched his mother's ass tighten, then relax. Sharon turned her face from side to side in his crotch, licking at the inner flesh of her son's thighs, purring very softly with pleasure. Her pussy was drenched with seeping juices, and she pressed her cunt-mound against the mattress, writhing and whimpering. Her pulses raced in her body, her blood boiling with passion.

"Ohhh, Davy, Davy!" she whispered into his crotch. "You smell so good, taste so good! Ooooo, honey, your balls . . . your cock, so lovely, so full, so hard!"

"Lick them, Mom!" Davy pleaded, grinding his crotch at her face.

"I will, baby!" she whispered hotly. "Oh, God, yes I will! It's been so long, so very long since I've had a lovely hard, hot cock in my mouth! Your balls look so full and hard, darling! You do have a big, hot load of cum-juice for mother, don't you?"

"You want me to cum in your mouth, Mom?" Davy asked, his eyes big and hot, disbelieving. "You really want me to cum in your mouth?"

"Darling, baby!" she moaned in passion. "Why suck a big cock if I don't let it squirt in my mouth? That wouldn't be fair, would it? Why should I stop just when the best part happens?"

"You like it, Mom?" he asked, his young voice hoarse. "Do you like it when a cock cums in your mouth?"

"I love the taste of it!" Sharon replied, squeezing the cheeks of his ass. "When I get a mouthful of hot, creamy cum-juice, I cum so fucking hard! My cunt simply explodes!"

"Really, Mom?" Davy asked excitedly. "I can cum off in your mouth?"

"You better!" she answered. "If you don't, I may not suck it again!"

"I will!" Davy groaned. "I'll cum in your mouth, Mom! I promise!"

Sharon ran her tongue over his balls again, then pulled them into her mouth, sucking lightly, her tongue swirling. Her eyes watched his face contort with the ecstasy of her hot, wet mouth, his cock jerking up and down. She saw his cock dripping, the juice pooling on his stomach. Mouthing his balls slowly and carefully, she ground her bushy cunt against the mattress, feeling her pussy burn sweetly.

"Mmmmm, sweet balls!" she whispered, dropping them from her mouth.

She kissed his balls, rubbing her lips from one to the other. She was too eager to have his cock in her mouth to play any longer. She ran her tongue up the shaft of her son's cock, wiggling his cock, feeling it throb. Her green eyes were like liquid fire as she watched her son's face while taking the head of his cock into her mouth. Her lips tingled as she sucked his prick-head, flicking her tongue across his juicy piss-hole. Davy moaned with delight, the heat and wetness of his mother's mouth, and her tongue, exciting him in a different way than her cunt had.

Almost agonizing in her slowness, Sharon pushed her face down, her lips stretching as her mouth filled with her son's cock. She purred as his cock slipped past her tongue, along the roof of her mouth. Her lips finally crushed the sparse hair at the base, his swollen cock-head almost penetrating her throat.

She held his prick a moment, her lips writhing and her tongue pushing on it. Her fingers clutched the cheeks of his hot, trembling ass, her eyes gazing into his. Lifting her mouth, she rubbed her lips up and down his cock-shaft.

"Honey, you can touch me!" she said softly. "You don't have to lie here like a stiff board. The only thing I want stiff is your cock. Don't be afraid to touch me, Davy!"

She pulled his cock back into her mouth again, moving her lips up and down his prick-shaft. Davy caressed her hair, watching her mouth, seeing his cock move between her lips. He stroked his mother's smooth face, touched her chin. As her mouth moved up and down his cock, he felt the burning sensation of his full balls roaring toward discharge.

The excitement increased inside his young body, and he lifted his ass as his mother came down with her mouth. Sharon purred in pleasure, his cock sliding along her lips, the friction delighting her. She smashed her cunt up and down, slamming it against the mattress, her long legs together. She slid her lips in circles on her son's cock, then bobbed her face up and down swiftly a few times.

Davy moaned as the rapture grew inside his young cock. He fucked up and down, meeting his mother's sucking lips. Sharon clutched at his ass with tight fingers, her eyes glassy with hunger.

"Ohhhhh, Mom!" Davy groaned, wiggling his ass. "It's good, Mom! It's so good! Suck it, Mom! Suck me . . . ahhhh, your mouth is so hot and wet, just like your cunt! Suck me off, please! Make me cum, Mom!"

Sharon purred at her son's words. Her lips moved up and down his cock faster, tighter. She pressed her tongue against his cock, forcing his prick against the roof of her mouth, trembling as his swollen cock-head brushed into her throat.

The juices dripping from his piss-hole filled her mouth, causing her to swallow over and over. She didn't mind swallowing his juices; she loved the taste of them. Her throat burned in a delicious way as she sucked up and down, her tongue feeling the hot throbs of his cock.

Davy held her cheeks in his palms, watching her mouth with big, wild eyes. Sharon's eyes rolled and smoldered with cock-sucking hunger, her fingers digging into the tight cheeks of his young ass. She felt her cunt expanding as an orgasm boiled deeply inside, her clit painfully swollen. She smashed her clit against the mattress, twisting and grinding.

With a sob, Sharon devoured her son's cock with wild, greedy bobbing of her face. She sucked hard and fast, her eyes closing. Sounds came from her throat, and she rubbed her cunt frantically at the sheets. Her pussy was pulsing, throbbing as it quivered wetly.

"Mom! Ohhhhh, suck fast, Mom!" Davy wailed. "You're gonna make me cum in a second, Mom! Ooooooh, suck it! Suck it, Mom!"

Sharon pounded her mouth up and down, smashing her lips at the base of his cock, bruising them, but not knowing or caring. Her desire to draw the hot, thick cum-juice out of her son's balls and into her mouth was intense.

"Now, Mom! I'm gonna cum right now!"

Davy arched, the urge to push powerful. Sharon swallowed his cock, but that wasn't the way she wanted him to cum into her mouth. The first time, she wanted the full taste of his creamy cum-juice, and if his cock was down her throat, she wouldn't get it. As her son held his hips in the air, she pulled her lips upward, holding them tightly about his swollen prick-head, her tongue swirling wildly about his piss-hole.

"Ahhhhh, Mom!" Davy groaned.

The gushing of her son's cum-juice caused Sharon's cunt to contract with an orgasm. Her mouth filled with the sweetness of her son's balls, her tongue coated. With low sounds coming from her throat, Sharon sucked very hard on the head of her son's cock, tasting the delicious fluids of his young, precious balls flooding her mouth. She smashed her cunt against the bed and ground her hips as she came.

Her lips burned with the throbbing spurts of her son's cum-juice. She wanted to hold his jism in her mouth until he finished, receive the full taste of it. But Davy was cumming copiously. When his cum-juice started to seep past her clutching lips, she began to swallow, not wanting to lose any of it. His cum-juice burned down her throat, making her eyes turn dreamy. Her slim throat worked, and she made soft, gulping sounds. Her tongue licked at his spewing piss-hole with hot greed until he finished., Sharon clutched his ass tightly, holding his cock inside her mouth. She felt his cock start to deflate. She let his ass down slowly, his cock pulling from her lips with a soft, wet sucking sound.

CHAPTER FOUR

When Davy came in from school the next afternoon, Sharon was on the small balcony. Like all the other spring days, it was hot. She wore a housedress, but the top buttons were open so the creamy swells of her tits showed. She had her feet propped on the rail, her skirt drawn back to her lap. She wore panties—a skimpy pair of almost-transparent bikinis. The crotch was pulled into the slit of her pussy.

She rested her head on the back of the chair.

She could hear a few people in the pool, tenants of the apartment building. She didn't know any of her neighbors, nor did she particularly care to.

She would nod a hello when she saw them, a quick smile of greeting, but she preferred being alone with her son, and more so, now.

When Davy came onto the patio next to her, she lifted her lips for his kiss. As Davy kissed his mother, he slipped his hand into her open dress, cupping her rounded tit.

"Mmmm, that feels nice!" Sharon purred. He squeezed her tit, then twisted her nipple tenderly. "But do you think you should be feeling your mother up out here? What if someone saw you?"

"No one can see," he said, but he pulled his hand from her dress. He leaned against the railing, facing his mother, but looking down at the pool. "I see that girl again."

"What girl? I didn't know you knew anyone here?"

"I don't know her, Mom," Davy replied. "I've just seen her at the pool."

"You've never been at the pool."

"I've seen her from here," he said, looking down over the patio. "She's got a nice ass, and doesn't mind showing it off!"

"Hey, now!" Sharon said, dropping her feet to the deck and standing up. "I don't know if

I like you being interested in another girl, especially her ass!"

She leaned over and looked. Two women were in the pool, but another was lying on a huge towel, her head resting on her arm. Sharon looked at the woman, seeing a slender body, with long, straight legs. The girl wore a bright-yellow bikini.

"Why, that tramp!" Sharon said softly.

The woman had pulled her bikini bottom into the crack of her ass, revealing her beautiful ass-cheeks completely.

"Why tramp, Mom?" Davy asked. "I think she has a real cute ass!"

"Look at how brazen she is!" Sharon said, sitting back in her chair, lifting her feet to the railing again. She pulled her skirt up to her lap. "Lying there with her ass showing, not caring that people on the second floor can see her. That's shameless!"

"Yeah!" Davy said, facing his mother and grinning. "But nice!"

Sharon parted her legs, sliding her feet open on the railing.

"If you want to look at something, look at this," she said, bunching her dress around her waist. "This, you can look at all the time!"

Davy stared at his mother's crotch. A grin spread over his face. He saw her panties drawn into the slit of her pussy. Thick cunt-hair swirled over her pussy-mound. He ran his hand along the front of his pants, and while his mother watched, opened them. She gasped with pleasure as he pulled his cock out, and let it dangle. She watched his prick slowly harden until it stood straight out from his open fly.

"Now we're shameless!" she whispered, gazing at his cock hungrily.

"I don't care, do you?"

Sharon shook her head, the sun glinting on her hair. Davy stood against the patio rail, looking at his mother's cunt with hot eyes, his cock jerking up and down. Deliberately, Sharon drew one foot back and placed it on the other side of her son, and he stood between her feet, looking between her legs.

"Not really," Sharon replied. "Seeing me this way should give you some ideas, I'd say, baby!"

"What kind of ideas?"

"Use your imagination!" she said hoarsely, her pussy starting to throb.

Davy ran his tongue over his lips as he stared. Sharon's panties were hardly anything, the shape of her pussy-hair outlined beneath them. But it was the swollen lips of his mother's cunt that fascinated him.

"Mom, could I ... I mean, would it be okay if I sort of, well, you know, tasted it?"

"I thought you weren't shy any more," she said, grinning. "Why don't you just come right out and say what you want to do?"

Davy swallowed, gazing at her cunt. "Okay, I will. I wanna suck your fucking hot, hairy, wet cunt! There, is that better, Mom?"

"Mmmm, much better!" she purred and ran a finger up and down the split of her cunt. "Suck it all you want! You don't have to ask Mother that, honey!"

Davy's eyes glazed as he dropped to his knees on the patio, next moving from her crotch. Sharon parted her legs, but kept her feet on the patio rail. The fact that they were outside, in broad daylight, with people below in the pool, seemed to create a greater passion within her.

Davy, on his knees, caressed his mother's thighs, feeling her satiny flesh as his cock jerked up and down. Playfully, Sharon squeezed his head between her knees.

"You look good between my legs, honey!" she said softly. "That's where you belong-between Mother's legs!"

Davy ran his hands up and down her inner thighs, finding the skin there much, much smoother and softer than the rest. Davy slid his hands beneath her, and Sharon lifted her ass for him to cup her ass-cheeks. She watched him, delighted that he wanted to suck her pussy. Her cunt was very, very wet, and the crotch of her panties, pulled into her cunt, was soaked. Beads of pussy-juice gleamed on the long hair of her cunt, shining in the sun.

"Kiss me!" she purred throatily. "Kiss my legs, darling. Lick at Mother's legs, starting at my knees and moving your tongue to my cunt!"

With a low groan of eagerness, Davy's lips and tongue moved on her flesh. Sharon gurgled as she watched him, feeling his tongue on her skin. Davy licked along her creamy flesh toward her cunt, his hands caressing her ass and other thigh.

Sharon rippled with sensation, his tongue swirling on her skin. She cried out softly as his tongue reached high on her inner thigh, only an inch from her cunt. She held her breath as she anticipated his tongue licking at her cunt. But Davy passed her pussy by, turning his mouth to her other thigh.

"Ohhhh, damn you!" she hissed.

Davy giggled and licked at her other thigh. He moved his tongue and lips up and down, until both her thighs were moist. Her cunt throbbed with wet heat as she waited for his mouth. She writhed her ass, her feet braced on the railing.

Sharon couldn't take much more of her son's teasing. She used a finger to jerk the crotch of her panties to one side, her cunt revealed to him. Davy gazed at her pussy, seeing her pink cuntlips so wet, her clit jutting up from her pussy folds. Her soft cunt-hair excited him. He moved his hand to his mother's pussy and felt it, finally shoving his fingers into her cunt.

"Ohhhh, God, that's good!" Sharon whimpered, biting back the threat of a scream. She lifted her ass and gyrated it while her son stabbed her pussy with his finger. "But you wanted to lick it, darling! You said you wanted to suck Mother's cunt, not finger-fuck it!"

"Let me get your panties off, Mom!"

"Yes!" she hissed. "Hurry, baby! Tear the fucking things off me!"

With childish delight, Davy began ripping the flimsy panties from his mother's ass. The tearing sound seemed very loud, and Sharon wondered, vaguely, if anyone could hear and know what they were doing. She decided she didn't care if they did. Her cunt was hot, wet, and demanding gratification.

With her feet on the railing again, her knees bent slightly, Sharon held her legs wide open for her son. Davy ran his hands over her crotch, feeling her pussy and ass. He probed at her knotted clit, causing his mother's hips to jerk upward as a soft cry of ecstasy came from her mouth.

"Suck me!" she hissed wantonly. "Suck Mother's cunt, baby! Ooooh, look at my pussy, Davy! It's so fucking hot and wet! It needs your tongue, your mouth! Eat my cunt, honey! Tongue-fuck Mother's cunt!"

"It's hairy and wet, Mom!" he said.

"It's supposed to be hairy and wet, you little fuck-face!" she hissed, almost screaming at him with her boiling need. "Eat me, Davy! Hurry and suck my cunt! Make Mother's pussy cum, then you can play and look at it all you want!"

"I think I might change my mind," Davy said, looking at his mother's cunt. "It's kinda juicy, Mom!"

"You're not about to change your mind now!" Sharon said, grabbing for her son's head. "You said you want to suck my cunt, got me all hot for it, so you're going to eat it--now!"

She pulled her son's face against her pussy.

Davy giggled as the wet heat of her cunt surrounded his young face. He clutched the cheeks of her ass in his palms, and began to rub his face up and down her hairy pussy-slit. Sharon gasped and pressed her pussy at his face, her green eyes smoldering as she watched him. All she could see were his eyes. His nose and mouth were buried into her cunt and her thick pussy-hair.

"Lick it! Lick my cunt!" Sharon hissed at him, closing her hot thighs tightly against his face. "Suck my pussy, Davy! Stick your tongue up my cunt and fuck it!"

Davy's mouth was open, his lips covering the expanse of his mother's cunt. His tongue darted from his mouth, and without hesitation, as if he had tongue-fucked a hundred cunts, he began to stab his tongue back and forth, fucking his mother's pussy with quick, short thrusts.

"Ooooh, go to it, baby!" she urged in a hot voice, grinding her cunt against his mouth, her thighs opening and closing on his face. "Eat this pussy, Davy! Suck it up, lick it good!"

Making soft, slurping sounds, Davy lapped up and down the steaming slit of his mother's cunt, his tongue sliding from the bottom of her ass-crack, up to her bulging clit. Sharon sobbed softly, choking back the desire to cry out with ecstasy. Her skirt was around her waist, her head on the back of the chair. One creamy, round tit had escaped the opening of her dress, her perky nipple straining hard in the hot sun.

Davy twisted his mouth about his mother's crotch, smearing her sugary wetness over his chin and cheeks. Digging his fingers into her ass, he sucked hard at her clit, his tongue flicking it. Sharon cried softly as she pushed her cunt at him, her hot thighs scissoring on his neck, squeezing him tightly. She clutched Davy's hair with both hands, gyrating her ass wildly, her eyes unseeing. The rapture of being tongue-fucked after so long was sending Sharon almost into orbit.

"Ooooh, God, this is good!" she whimpered. "Oh, Davy, suck my cunt hard! Suck the pussy-juice out of Mother's hot pussy! Eat that hairy cunt, darling! Tongue-fuck that wet pussy! Ooooh, so fucking good!"

Davy ran his tongue in and out of Sharon's soft, wet cunt, plunging his tongue as deep as he could. The taste of his mother's pussy-juices excited him, making his cock jerk up and down. His prick dripped all over the place, and Davy wanted to grab his cock and jack it frantically. Yet, he didn't want to turn loose of his mother's grinding ass. The feel of her hot ass-cheeks in his hands was as good as the taste of her cunt. The wanton manner in which Sharon twisted her cunt at his face excited him, too.

"Ooooh, you're going to make me cum so hard, baby!" she squealed. "I'm going to cum so fucking hard, right in your cunt-sucking mouth! Ooooh, pull on it . . . bite it . . . suck it off! I'm about to cum, Davy! Fuck me hard with your tongue! Make me cum!"

Davy clung to his mother's ass, managing to keep his open mouth pressed hard against h

er pussy. He swallowed the juices of her cunt frequently, and with pleasure.

"Now! I'm going to cum now!" Sharon sobbed.

The convulsion ripped through her cunt, and Sharon fought to keep from screaming out her ecstasy. She smashed her contracting cunt against her son's sucking mouth as hard as she could, pushing, cumming.

Davy shoved his tongue deep into his mother's cunt, feeling her soft pussy-lips squeeze with orgasm. More juice seeped from her cunt, and his mouth became flooded with it. His cock jerked wildly. Finally, he could stand it no longer.

"I gotta fuck you, Mom!" he cried, pulling his soaked face from her cunt and standing up.

Sharon still came with powerful orgasms, her tits twisting as she stared almost vacantly at her son. Davy grabbed his mother's grinding hips and, in a single lunge, thrust his cock into her cunt.

"Ohhhh, God, yes!" Sharon gasped. "Fuck me! Fuck me hard and fast and ... I'm still cumming, darling!"

Davy rammed his cock back and forth, pounding his mother's cunt in a frenzy. The harsh scraping of his pants didn't bother Sharon. The only thing she cared about was her son's cock stabbing up her greedy cunt. She met his cock by lifting her cunt to him, working her ass from the waist, wantonly fucking him as much as he was fucking her.

Davy saw her exposed tit, and closed his fingers about it. When he squeezed, almost painfully, Sharon made a hissing sound of ecstasy. She gripped the arms of the chair, humping her ass up and down with almost violent motions. Air burst from her lungs each time her son rammed his cock into her cunt. She began to twist her head on the back of the chair, her ecstasy driving her wild. The combination of being on the patio in daylight, with people below at the pool, and her son fucking her so wildly, created such a lust inside Sharon. She was about to scream out the rapture, not caring who heard or knew she was fucking her son.

The spasms of her first orgasm had calmed, but there was a second rumbling deep inside her cunt.

"Cum in me, Davy!" she urged huskily. "Fill Mother's cunt with cum-juice! Oooh, you're going to make me cum again, baby! My cunt is on fire and I'm going to cum again! Fuck me, darling! Ooooh, fuck Mother's hot cunt! Ram that hard cock up my fucking wet cunt as hard as you can!"

Davy made grunting sounds as he pounded his cock into his mother's pussy. His pants prevented a slapping sound, and the cloth scraped harshly at her tender thighs. But Sharon wanted her son to beat her cunt raw, make her pussy-lips swollen and sore.

"Ohhhh, God! I'm going to cum!" Sharon sobbed.

The contractions started in her pussy, making her cunt-lips close tightly about her son's throbbing hardness. Her cunt sucked and pulled on Davy's prick. Sharon cried with the intensity of her orgasm, tears streaming out of her tightly closed eyes. She strained her cunt onto his prick.

Davy gritted his teeth, lifting his head up, pushing hard into his mother's convulsing cunt. His cock throbbed a few more times, then he, too, cried out. His spurting cum-juice splashed into Sharon's soft cunt, drenching her and filling her.

"Oh, Davy!" she moaned. "Oh, God! I feel it! I can feel your cock squirting in me! Oooh, I love that feeling ... a cock cumming in my cunt!"

Sharon's pussy sucked hard as she came. She could feel her son's hot balls writhing against the crack of her ass as they emptied. She gripped the arms of her chair until her knuckles turned white, her orgasm lasting a very long time.

Davy's legs shook, and his cock was no longer spewing. His prick was still inside his mother's cunt, and was going soft. Sharon squealed softly as her cunt began to squeeze his cock out.

Davy leaned back against the railing, gasping for air. His cock dangled, and Sharon looked at it. The fly of his pants was wet with her cunt-juices, and his prick glistened. She lowered her feet to the deck, and leaned forward, her hands on his hips.

Davy watched in surprise as his mother pulled his cock into her mouth, and began to suck it gently, her tongue licking the wetness from his prick.

CHAPTER FIVE

After dinner, Sharon bathed, soaking in scented bubbles. She felt vibrant.

Davy had scrubbed her back, and now sat on the toilet, watching her as she leaned back in the tub. Her shapely tits stuck above the bubbles, her nipples as stiff as ever.

"I don't think we better fuck out there again," she said, sliding a wet hand along his leg and cupping his crotch.

Davy wore his Jockey shorts, his shower taken before dinner.

"Why not, Mom? No one saw us."

"But they might have," she said, squeezing his balls tenderly. "What if a next-door neighbor had come onto their patio? They would have seen us fucking for sure."

"Fuck them!" he said, sliding his ass to the edge of the toilet seat and opening his legs wide for her hand.

"You'd probably enjoy that," she teased. "Especially that girl in the bikini with her ass showing. You know, I bet she shows her ass hoping people will see it. Some girls love to show it off, you know."

"Do you, Mom?"

"No way!" she said. "Oh, maybe a quick flash, but nothing so blatant as that woman."

"I bet she sucks cock!" Davy said.

"Why do you think that?"

"I just bet she does," he said.

"More like takes it up her ass, I'd say."

Davy's eyes opened as he looked at his mother. "You mean, a woman will take a cock in her ass, Mom?"

"Many women do," she said, pulling her son's cock from the crotch of his Jockey shorts. "I knew one woman, when your father and I got married, that took it up her ass all the time. She wanted it that way."

"Do you, Mom?"

"Take it up the ass?" Sharon shook her head. "I've never before. Why get fucked in the ass when I have a perfectly hot cunt and willing mouth?"

"Different, maybe."

She noticed her son's eyes gleaming with speculation. "You'd love to fuck that woman in her ass, wouldn't you?"

"If she let me, I would!" Davy said honestly.

"I see," Sharon said softly. "I think I'm going to have some trouble with you."

"What kind of trouble, Mom?"

"Keeping you away from women."

"Aw, who needs another woman," he said. "I've got you!"

"You may get tired of me and what I've got," she said softly.

"Never!" Davy insisted.

"It happens," she told him. . Davy stood, turning toward the toilet. She watched him as he shoved his hips forward slightly, and began to piss. He had never pissed in front of her before, and she watched with fascination. His golden piss spewed from his cock strongly, and there was something about it that appealed to Sharon. She watched until he finished, then, as he started to shake his cock, she said, "Shake it off on me!"

"Really?"

"Sure!" she said, giggling lewdly. "Shake your cock off on my tits!"

Davy turned toward her, but instead of shaking his cock, he sent a quick spurt of hot piss over his mother's tits.

"Oh!" Sharon squealed in surprise. "Davy!"

He laughed, then shook his cock, the final drops of piss landing on her nipple.

"I didn't say to piss on me!" she said.

"It was an accident," he lied.

"Do you have many accidents?" she asked, her eyes taking a perverse glow as she washed her tits again.

"Sometimes," Davy said, grinning.

Sharon pulled the plug and stood up, handing her son a huge towel.

"Dry me," she whispered.

As her son dried her body, Sharon began to think of ways to turn her son's attention from the girl at the pool. It wasn't that she really cared if he fucked the woman, but she was a little possessive of him still.

When she was dry, she walked into her bedroom with Davy coming along behind her. She wiggled her ass for him, and searched for a pair of panties in the dresser drawer. She found a pretty pair, and stepped into them, snapping the elastic about her waist.

"Let's see what's on television," she said, taking his hand and leading him to the living room.

While Davy turned the channel selector, Sharon sat on top of the coffee table. She crossed her legs and waited until he found something that looked interesting.

"Nothing but shit, Mom," he said. "Television is plain old shit anymore!"

"I'm sure we can keep from being bored," she said.

Davy moved to her, and Sharon wrapped her arms about his hips and kissed his stomach. She felt his cock through his shorts pushing at her tits. She dipped her face and bit playfully at his cock through his white shorts.

"Want a different view of me?" she asked, sliding her tongue up his stomach and flicking at his tiny nipple.

"I think I've seen you every way there is, Mom!"

"You think so?" she asked, sucking his nipple. "Crawl under this coffee table and take a look!"

Davy dropped to the floor and turned onto his back, scooting beneath the glass-topped table. He looked up, seeing his mother's pantied ass flattened on the glass.

"Nice, baby?" she asked softly.

"Yeah, very nice, Mom!"

She uncrossed her legs and parted them. Davy saw her cunt through the crotch of her panties.

"Take your panties off, Mom," he suggested.

Sharon slipped her panties off, and her ass flattened on the glass again. Davy saw his mother's hairy cunt in full view. His cock lifted inside his shorts.

"Want me to squat on the table?" she asked. "You can really see everything that way, I bet!"

She didn't wait for her son to reply. She climbed onto the strong glass and, spreading her feet, squatted. Davy's eyes burned up, seeing his mother's pussy clearly, the spreading of her ass-cheeks. He gazed at her crinkled asshole, seeing it for the first time. Sharon leaned over and watched his young face, seeing his excitement.

"Still nice?" she asked, her voice throaty.

"Much nicer, Mom!" he answered, rubbing at his stiff cock. "I can see your cunt and asshole and . . . you're beautiful, Mom! Even your asshole is pretty!"

Sharon laughed, a low, pleased sound. She puckered her ass for his pleasure, making her shitter wink at him.

Davy made gurgling sounds of pleasure as he looked up through the glass. His cock strained inside his shorts. Sharon giggled with wickedness as she looked down at him. Her cunt was opening and closing, her asshole puckering, flexing. She didn't think about what she was going to do, but went ahead and did it, surprising them both.

Golden piss gushed from her cunt, splashing on the table. A flesh spread over her face when she realized what she was doing, but she didn't stop pissing. Davy gasped, then began to laugh with pleasure. He saw the hot piss spew out of his mother's pussy, beading her thick cunt-hair. Feeling more and more perverse, Sharon wiggled her ass, then began to lift and lower it, making fucking motions and pissing hard.

"Ohhhhh, Mom!" Davy moaned. "You're pissing, Mom!"

"I know!" Sharon cried. "I can't help it, honey! I just ... it won't stop!"

She leaned over until she had to brace herself with her hands on the edge of the glass-topped table. Davy stared up with hot eyes, watching her piss, gripping his throbbing cock very tightly, his hips moving. She saw her son's tongue moving over his lips as he stared at her cunt. Piss ran over the side of the table. Sharon felt as if she would cum. Her clit throbbed despite the strong stream of piss gushing out of her cunt.

"Ooooooh," she purred softly, sitting upright again. Her hands moved beneath her ass, her fingers stretching her cunt-lips open, her piss flooding out. The tip of her fingers lightly touched the ring of her asshole. "Ooooooh, I feel so wicked! But I like it, Davy! I love to piss for you, baby!"

"Piss, Mom!" her son groaned, his cock in his fist. "I can see your cunt, your asshole, and watch you piss! That sure is nice, pretty!"

Sharon twisted her ass, squatting lewdly. Her piss-stream slowed, and she exerted pressure, trying to keep peeing. But it was finished, and her golden piss dribbled, finally stopping. Davy saw golden beads of piss glistening on the hairs of his mother's cunt, and his cock became harder in his fist.

"Mom, I wanna ..."

Davy scooted from under the table, getting to his knees and staring between her legs. Sharon's eyes burned on the head of her son's cock.

"What do you want, baby?" she asked, her voice low and breathless.

"I wanna eat it!" he gurgled. "I wanna eat your fucking cunt, Mom!"

"Oh, yes!" she purred, stepping from the table carefully. "You can eat my pussy, darling! You can eat Mother's hot cunt anytime you want. You don't even have to ask me!"

Davy sprawled back, his cock jutting up in hardness. Sharon turned and placed a foot on each side of his face, and squatted. She held her knees, looking down at him. Davy didn't hesitate. He placed his palms on his mother's ass and buried his mouth into her wet cunt. He tasted the beads of piss on her pussy, and with a moan, lapped his tongue from her rigid clit almost to her asshole.

"Ooooooh, baby, that's wonderful!" Sharon cried softly, twisting her ass in his face. She gasped as she felt her son's wet tongue take a quick swipe at her asshole. It was very quick, a touch, then his tongue back at her cunt. "Ahhhh, Davy, that was . . . lick it again, honey!"

Davy's tongue scraped across her asshole again, and Sharon let out another cry of delight. She smashed her ass against his face, grinding, sobbing softly. Davy still cupped her ass, but he wasn't resisting her hot pressure. Sharon's eyes opened wide when she felt her son's tongue trying to fuck her asshole. She held her breath, shivering, the sensation strange to her.

"Davy, what are you trying to do?" she asked, her voice shaking.

"Mmmm!" her son mumbled. "I'm trying to stick my tongue up your asshole, Mom. Can you feel it?"

"Can I feel it? Oh, Davy, I can feel everything!"

She grabbed his cock and began to jack it with quick, short jerks of her fist. At the same time, she pushed her ass against his mouth. Davy's tongue slid past her burning ass-ring, and thrust up her asshole. Sharon cried out as her son darted his tongue in and out of her asshole. She could feel his chin pressing at her pussy, and she used her other hand to open her hairy cunt-lips. She pumped his cock with her tight fist as he plunged his tongue in and out of her asshole.

With a throaty cry, she leaned over, opening her knees wide. Pushing her fist downward on her son's cock, she ran her tongue about his smooth cock-head. She felt her son push his cock upward, and she allowed it to slide between her hot lips. She sucked the smooth head of his prick and jacked his prick-shaft, her tongue swirling on his sensitive piss-hole.

Davy rammed his tongue in and out of her ass, licking around it, then stuffing his tongue as deep as he could once more. Sharon wiggled her ass against his face, sucking at the round head of his cock, making purring sounds of ecstasy. She had never felt anything inside her ass before, and it was a new treat for her.

With her body shaking in rapture, she released her son's cock and braced herself by placing her hands on the floor at his hips. She leaned over, and while Davy tongue-fucked up her tight asshole, he fucked her mouth with his cock. The friction of his hard prick gliding in a

nd out of her clutching lips made Sharon's lips tingle sweetly, and her asshole seemed to expand for his tongue.

Sharon's cunt seeped fluids, smearing his chin, his neck. Davy tried to open her ass wider with his hands, pulling at her ass-cheeks. Her tongue licked up the dripping juices from his piss-hole. An alien thought came into Sharon's mind of her son pissing in her mouth. The idea startled her, and she almost pulled her mouth from his cock.

Why did she get such an idea? she wondered. The very idea-her son taking a piss in her mouth! Why, that was . . . wicked! she thought.

Davy probed her asshole deeply with his tongue, and Sharon began to squeal as her cunt quivered toward an orgasm. Twisting her ass at his face, she bounced her head up and down, meeting the stabbing of his cock with her lips. The orgasm inside her pussy became tight, and with a wail of ecstasy, her lips still wrapped about her son's cock, Sharon came.

Her cunt gripped at her son's chin, flexing against it. Her asshole squeezed his buried tongue, opening and closing as he kept his tongue penetrating her ass-ring. Sharon's orgasm seemed tighter than her others. She sobbed as she came, groaning with the tremendous power.

When her contractions stopped, her son's cock still throbbed hard in her mouth. Davy had not cum, and Sharon wanted him to, badly. She devoured his cock swiftly, sliding her lips down his cock-shaft. Her nose pushed at his swollen balls, and she shoved her hands beneath his ass, lifting him. Her position of squatting and leaning over to suck his cock was uncomfortable to her. Now that she had cum, her legs seemed to hurt from being bent for so long.

"Ohhhh, baby!" she said softly, pulling her mouth from his cock. "You didn't cum! I wanted you to cum, too, darling. I wanted to taste your sweet cum-juice spurting into my mouth!"

Davy, his tongue out of his mother's asshole, stroked her hips and thighs, breathing hotly against her flesh.

"You have a sweet asshole, Mom," he said, giggling naughtily. "I like to lick your asshole!"

"You tongue-fucked my asshole, you nut!" she said, unable to hold back her laughter. "You fucked me up the ass with your tongue, that's not licking it. I thought you knew the difference by now!"

Davy swirled his tongue about his mother's asshole, making wet circles.

"That's licking it!" he said, then plunged his tongue up her ass a few times. "And that's tongue-fucking it, Mom!"

"I should make you do it over and over until you get it right," Sharon said. She wrapped her fist about his cock and pumped a few times. "I've got to do something with this hard-on. It looks ready to bust!"

"Put it in your ass, Mom!" Davy suggested.

"Davy!" she cried, pretending shock. "What a thing to say to your mother!"

"Fuck Mother!"

"Why not?" Sharon purred. "Why not fuck Mother?"

She scooted her legs down his body, sliding her cunt along his chest and stomach. She scraped her pussy across his hard cock, and slowly slipped his prick into her pussy. With her back to him, she rose and lowered her cunt, fucking Davy with soft sighs of delight. Davy watched his mother's ass bunching as she fucked him, using the muscles of her thighs.

"I thought you wanted it in your ass, Mom?"

"You said that, not me," she said, looking at her son over her shoulder. She smashed her cunt down onto his cock, grinding deliriously.

"Try it," Davy suggested. "You might like it!"

"Where in the world did you get such an idea?" she asked.

"From looking at your ass under the table!"

A ripple of perverse excitement sent goosebumps up and down Sharon's satiny flesh as she thought of ass-fucking. If his tongue could go up her ass that easily, she was sure she could handle his cock. She lifted her cunt up from his prick slowly, and his cock came out, she shifted her crotch forward. She felt his cock brush into the crack of her ass.

Davy watched, holding his breath with anticipation. Sharon pressed her ass onto the shaft of his cock, feeling it against her asshole. The throb of his cock felt good. She lifted her ass, leaning over with her hands near his knees, her back arched.

"You do it," she said, her voice tight. "You stick your cock in my asshole, Davy!"

Davy placed his swollen cock-head against his mother's tight asshole. Her heat blistered his cock and he waited for his mother to push her asshole over his swollen prick-head, his eyes glassy as he watched.

The pressure on her asshole excited Sharon. She held her breath as she pushed back and down. She felt her son's cock starting into her asshole, and paused. There was no pain, but there was a very nice sensation. With a quick twist and lowering of her ass, Sharon took the head of her son's cock past the ring of her asshole.

"Ooooooh, it feels wonderful, Davy!" she cried out, and with a quick plunge, drove her asshole onto his cock. For a moment she was breathless, feeling the throbbing of his prick very deep inside her tight, fiery asshole. Then she wiggled experimentally. "Oh, yes, it is good!"

Davy watched his mother's asshole squeeze his cock, waiting for her to ram up and down. His young body trembled with excitement. Sharon adjusted herself slightly, and lifted her ass, her shit-ring clutching the shaft of his cock tightly. When she lifted high, holding his swollen cock-head inside her asshole, she wiggled her ass, giggling. Then she plunged her ass down, fast and hard.

"Ooooooh, nice!" she cooed, and began to bounce up and down, smashing her ass onto her son's cock. "Davy, I'm going to fuck you with my asshole! Mother is going to fuck your hard cock with that tight ass! Watch me! Watch Mother's ass, baby!"

Davy was watching, his eyes hot. He could see the cheeks of his mother's ass ripple as she slammed down, see her asshole holding his cock as she lifted. The tightness, the heat, the friction of her asshole burned up and down his cock. His balls were full, loaded with creamy cum-juice.

"Faster, Mom!" he urged. "Move faster!"

"I'm moving as fast as I can, Davy!" she cried out, ramming her ass up and down with wild lunges. "Ohhhh, my asshole is stretched! Davy, your cock fills my asshole so much! Cum in mother's asshole, darling! I want to feel you spurt hot cum-juice up my fucking ass!"

"I will, Mom!" Davy grunted. "Fuck me, and I'll cum in your hot ass! I'll drown your fucking ass, Mom!"

"Fucking ass!" Sharon sobbed, her mind spinning with their erotic ass-fucking. "Fucking ass . . . ohhhh, hot fucking ass! Hard cock fucking me in my fucking ass!"

"Shake your ass, Mom!"

"Yes, yes!"

Sharon's ass banged up and down violently. Soft slaps sounded each time she plunged down. She grabbed at his balls with one hand, balancing herself with the other. She pressed his

balls at her fiery cunt, rubbing them on her hairy cunt-lips and swollen clit as she danced her ass up and down his cock.

She sobbed with increasing ecstasy. Her son's cock burned the ring of her asshole, sending shivers of eagerness about her ass-flesh. She was going to cum again; her cunt pulsed with wet heat against his almost hairless balls. Her asshole closed as tight as possible around his throbbing cock, and Davy groaned as he felt the suction.

Davy stared at her ass, watching his cock disappear into it. Sharon's asshole devoured his cock hungrily, the way her mouth and cunt did. Davy gritted his teeth, feeling his balls writhe. Each time his mother came down, she pressed his balls to her cunt.

Sharon gasped and whimpered as she thrust her ass up and down, feeling her orgasm swelling inside her lower stomach.

"Cum Davy!" she screamed, slamming her asshole down onto the base of his cock. "Oh, God, cum with me! I'm going to cum hard, baby! Ooooooh, shoot it up my fucking asshole!"

As her cunt convulsed, Sharon tried to stuff his balls into her pussy. His balls were very slippery from her dripping juices, and her fingers plunged into her cunt instead. She screamed as she came, her pussy closing tightly around her buried fingers. Her asshole grabbed tightly at the base of her son's cock, and she didn't hear the cry of rapture that came from her son.

She did, though, feel the scalding spurt of his cum-juice splashing the soft walls of her asshole. She cried out with ecstasy as her asshole was drenched in thick cum-juice. She shook her ass against his cock as she came, surprised to find her orgasm so intense, surprised at the way her asshole seemed to squeeze every drop of cum-juice out of her son's cock.

CHAPTER SIX

The idea of her son taking a piss in her mouth wouldn't go away.

Pissing was something Sharon had simply never thought about. Pissing was something a person had to do, and that was it. She had never considered pissing to be an erotic act, yet when she had pissed on top of the coffee table, she discovered it could be exciting.

But in her mouth? she thought. She shuddered, and made a face at her reflection.

It was early afternoon, and Davy had not come home from school yet. She was naked, something she seemed to have taken to recently. It made her feel wicked, and she liked the feeling. Her tits were tight, and they jiggled slightly when she moved. Her nipples were always rigid, thrusting out and up.

Sharon looked at her reflection in the mirror. There certainly wasn't anything wrong with her ass, she decided. Her ass was as round and tight and shapely as any high school girl. And Davy certainly loved her ass, she thought. She loved to feel his tongue up her shitter.

Feeling wild, Sharon squatted at the foot of her bed, sliding her hand between her legs and caressing her hairy cunt. She pushed her hand farther back, and touched her asshole. She stood up, taking the hand mirror from the dresser. Putting it on the floor, she squatted over it, seeing her cunt and asshole. Her dark pussy-hair covered the sides of her pink, moist cunt, but her asshole was hairless.

Sharon watched in the mirror as she slipped a finger into her cunt, seeing it disappear. Seeing her finger up her cunt excited Sharon. She saw her asshole clenching in the mirror, and pushed her other hand past her hip and curled her fingers about her ass. She rubbed her asshole with the tip of one finger, sliding the other finger in and out of her cunt.

Pushing a finger into her asshole, Sharon rippled with pleasure. With a finger in her cunt and one up her ass, she began to fuck herself, watching in the small hand mirror. Feeling herself fucked in the cunt and asshole was a new treat, one she wanted to try with hard cocks, two very, hard cocks. She didn't know anyone who would fuck her with her son.

As she finger-fucked her cunt and asshole, the idea of her son taking a piss in her mouth returned. But the idea wasn't so distasteful now, with her fingers stabbing into her pussy and asshole. She tried to imagine what it would be like to have Davy pissing into her mouth, what his piss would taste like.

"Ahhhh!" she mewled with self-induced pleasure, twisting her ass as she squatted over the mirror, watching her crotch. "Ooooooh, nice, very nice! Sharon, you have the hottest cunt in town! The hottest ass in the fucking city!"

With a cry, Sharon came.

Her cunt pulled at her finger, and she felt her asshole gripping at the other. Her orgasm lasted a long time, and she felt wrung out. Pulling her fingers out of her cunt, she brought them to her mouth and licked at her juices, sticking her wet fingers between her lips. She slipped her finger out of her asshole, and stood up. She left the mirror on the floor and used a tissue to clean herself up.

She searched her wardrobe for something sexy to wear, but all she had was routine, everyday clothing. Then she found a man's shirt at the back of the closet. One of her ex-husband's old shirts. She tried it on, and it was enormous on her. But looking at herself in the mirror, she decided she was quite sexy-looking in it. She rolled the sleeves to her elbows, and buttoned it, leaving the upper buttons open.

"Mom, I'm home!" Davy called from the living room.

She skipped to meet him, hugging him and kissing him as if she had not seen him in a week. Immediately, her son wrapped his arms about her, his hands going to her ass, cupping it and pulling her tight against his crotch. Sharon pushed her tongue into his mouth quickly, then stepped back, twirling for him.

"How do you like this?" she asked.

Davy grinned as he saw how short the shirt was, her long legs flashing, and he had a quick glimpse of his mother's ass.

"Nice, Mom!" he said. "You get sexier every day, did you know that?"

"I want you to like me," she said. "I don't want you to get tired of me!"

"Who could ever get tired of you?" he asked, reaching for her. "You're too hot to get tired of, and besides, I just love to stick my cock in you!"

"In my cunt?" she teased, running her hand along the front of his pants, feeling his cock and balls.

"Yeah!"

"In my mouth?"

"Great mouth, Mom!"

"What about my asshole?"

"Real tight asshole!" he replied, squeezing her ass.

Sharon purred with pleasure and kissed him quickly, then drew away from him again. "I got to thinking about you today, and guess what? I had to make myself cum!"

"Really? How did you do it?"

"By fucking myself with my fingers," she said. "One in my cunt and one in my ass!"

"I'd love to see that!"

"You can see it anytime you want, baby. You know you can!"

She watched him go into the bathroom. Following him, the idea of asking him to piss in her mouth strong, she watched her son undress, then step under the shower. She washed his back for him, then sat on the toilet as he finished scrubbing the rest of his body. His cock seemed to take on a new dimension. She gazed at his prick warmly. She couldn't bring herself to ask him to piss in her mouth.

Davy finished his shower and dried his young body. She stood up and moved to the side of the toilet, her eyes on his cock. Davy dropped the towel and started from the bathroom.

"Don't you have to piss?" she blurted, catching his hand.

Davy looked at his mother, seeing the wild, strange expression on her beautiful face, the heat in her green eyes.

"You want me to piss, Mom?"

Sharon nodded, feeling the heat creep over her smooth cheeks.

Davy looked into her face for a moment longer, then stood at the toilet, his fingers holding his cock. Sharon was breathless as she watched, her legs shaking. She lowered herself to her knees, leaning forward, her eyes burning on his piss-hole.

The hot piss came from his cock, but slowly, dribbling out. Davy watched his mother's face, pissing slowly with deliberation. Sharon gasped softly as she watched him piss, very slowly. Her face moved closer, her lips pursing. With a soft moan, she kissed the head of his cock, very close to his piss. The tip of her tongue moved out, and she slid it along his cock as he pissed. She moved her tongue toward his cock-head.

She lifted a hand and placed it on her son's naked ass, licking slowly along his prick, but keeping her tongue away from his hot piss. Davy kept his piss-stream slow, watching her.

Then he turned.

"Oh!" Sharon gasped as the head of his cock pushed at her lips.

She closed her lips. Davy began to piss again, still slowly. Sharon's eyes burned hotly as she felt her son's hot piss on her lips, running down her chin. She glanced up at him and saw his excited expression.

"Oh, baby!" she murmured, and opened her lips, her mouth about the head of his cock.

Davy stopped pissing for a moment. Sharon lapped her tongue at his piss-hole, tasting it.

"Mom, you want me to piss in your mouth?" he asked, his voice thick.

"Mmmmmmm!" she whimpered, nodding her head, her lips holding his cock just behind the ridge.

His dribble of piss entered her mouth, and Sharon's eyes rolled as she tasted it. She swallowed, tentatively. Closing her lips tightly about the head of his cock, she cupped his naked ass with both hands, her eyes flashing up at him.

His stream of piss came stronger, splashing at the back of her throat. Sharon's cunt seemed to pull inward with heat. She tasted her son's piss on her tongue, and swallowed with gulping sounds. She flicked her tongue about his piss-hole, shaking with perverse rapture as her son pissed into her mouth.

Sharon didn't know if it were the hot taste of his piss, or if it were simply the fact that he was pissing into her mouth, but whatever it was, Sharon's cunt exploded with a tremendous orgasm. She was on her knees, her son's cock in her mouth, drinking his hot piss with liquid sounds, and cuming hard.

Her son pissed and pissed, and Sharon couldn't swallow it all. His piss ran from her t

ight lips, over her chin, dripping onto her shirt and soaking through. She sucked and swallowed, her eyes unfocused with the excitement she was experiencing.

"Suck it, Mom!" Davy urged. "Ooooh, you're losing some of it! My piss is running over your chin and onto your tits, Mom!"

Sharon swallowed as fast as she could, but his cock was spraying the back of her throat so hard, she couldn't keep up with it. The feel of his piss, so excitingly hot, dripping off her chin and soaking her shirt, increased her hunger. Her cunt went through a series of orgasms, each one stronger than the last. She positioned her heel against her cunt, and pressed, grinding at her pussy. Her tits were wet, the shirt soaked through.

She clung to her son's cock until he finished pissing, and accepted his final squirt into her mouth, which she swallowed greedily.

Davy pulled his cock away, holding the base of his prick in his fingers, then playfully slapped his mother's face with it. Sharon clutched his naked ass, letting him enjoy himself. She caught the head of his cock and gave his prick a few quick sucks, then stood up.

Her tits were showing through the drenched shirt, and she peeled it off.

"I guess I didn't get to wear it very long, did I?"

"I like you best without anything on anyway, Mom!" Davy said, fondling her tits. When he twisted her sensitive nipples, she gurgled with pleasure.

"Wanna piss in my face, Mom?" he asked. Sharon jerked.

"You'd let me do that?" she asked.

He nodded, his eyes glowing.

"When you pissed on the coffee table, Mom, that almost made me cum. Then, when I tasted piss on your cunt, it really excited me. Piss in my face, okay?"

Sharon nodded, grinning wantonly.

With a moan of eagerness, Davy dropped to his knees. Sharon looked down at her son, seeing his face turned up toward her, his cock lifting into hardness. She parted her legs, pushing her hips forward as her son gripped his cock and squeezed it, jacking up and down slowly.

"I've never tried to piss standing before!" she said.

"You can do it, Mom," he replied. "You can do anything!"

"Are you going to jack off?"

"Only while you piss in my face," he said. "Then I'm gonna fuck the shit out of your cunt!"

Sharon giggled.

"No, honey, you've got it wrong. You fuck the shit out of my ass . . . you fuck the piss out of my cunt!"

Davy gazed up at his mother's hairy cunt. Sharon pulled her wet pussy-lips open with her fingers, her clit exposed. She made a soft hissing sound as she saw her son pumping on his cock. She positioned her pussy so it was about seven or eight inches from his young face.

"Are you ready, baby?" she asked in a soft whisper. "Are you ready for me to piss in your fucking face?"

Davy nodded, his eyes glazed with passion. The head of his cock bulged from his tight fist.

A quick squirt of piss gushed out of Sharon's hairy cunt. Her piss landed on Davy's chin.

"I missed!" Sharon giggled.

Sending another squirt, she watched her piss splash across her son's lips.

"I'm getting the right aim now!" she gurgled, and began to piss hard.

Her hot piss spurted across Davy's face, drenching it quickly. He groaned and pounded hard on his stiff cock. Sharon squealed with perverse excitement, watching her golden piss spatter on her son's face. Piss ran down his neck, over his chest and stomach, to his cock.

Davy pumped his cock faster, moving his face about, feeling his mother's hot piss gushing onto it. He shifted his face to catch her piss across his lips, and parted them so she could piss into his mouth.

"Ooooh, Davy, take it! Drink Mother's hot piss, darling!"

Davy swallowed, shoving his tongue out, tasting his mother's piss. He jerked his cock faster and faster, moaning in wicked delight. His face was soaked in hot piss, and he kept moving around, getting piss on his forehead, then directly into his face again.

Sharon shifted her hips, holding her cunt open as she pissed. She splashed piss over the head of his cock, making her son groan in delight. Her green eyes glowed hotly as she watched, her lips parted as panting breaths came from her.

"Open your mouth wide, baby!" she urged, sending her boiling piss directly into her son's mouth. "That's it, Davy! Swallow it . . . drink my piss! Ohhh, jerk that big, hard cock! But don't cum . . . you have to fuck me!"

Davy groaned. He shoved his open mouth against his mother's hairy cunt. Sharon squirted piss down his throat, feeling his mouth hard on her pussy. She pressed her hairy cunt-lips against his mouth, and squirted the last of her piss into his mouth.

Pulling her cunt away, she dropped down, wrapping her long legs about his naked body. His cock slipped straight into her cunt. She hugged him tightly as her mouth closed over his. She swirled her tongue into his mouth, tasting her own piss. She fucked him with rapid plunges of her naked ass.

"Baby, baby!" she cried out in delight. "Ohhhh, Davy! Your cock is so hard in mother's cunt. I'm going to have to piss for you more often, if it makes your cock so fucking hard!"

Davy grabbed his mother's ass with one hand, her tit with the other.

"You tasted good, Mom!" he moaned. "I'd drink your piss anytime!"

"And I'd fuck you anytime!" she sobbed, grinding onto his lap, her legs wrapped about his wet body. She bounced up and down, fucking her cunt on his throbbing cock. The piss on their bodies made them both slippery, adding to their wild ecstasy.

"Ooooooh, I'm going to cum so fucking soon!" she squealed.

"Me, too, Mom!"

"Ooooooh, now! Cum now, Davy!" she screamed, her cunt convulsing into orgasm. "Oh, I'm cumming! Cum with me, Davy! Squirt that sweet cum up Mother's cunt! Give it to me . . . right in my fucking pussy!"

Davy wailed, his cock spewing.

Sharon's cunt sucked and pulled at his prick, his cum-juice filling her cunt, making her shake with delight.

As they came, she crushed her mouth onto his again, swishing her tongue past his teeth

, tasting piss in his mouth.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Sharon leaned on the patio railing, watching the other tenants at the pool.

There weren't many there. It was a weekday, and most people were working. The girl that interested her son wasn't there. Two women about Sharon's age were sitting on lounge chairs, chatting and getting tans. Another woman swam laps in the pool. There were few men around. Not that Sharon was interested in finding one. Davy was plenty for her, all she could handle.

She wore a thin, cotton blouse, and nothing else. She knew how it would excite her son when he came home from school. She wore high heels, to emphasize her long legs and tight, shapely ass. There was no danger of anyone seeing her. The patio was covered, and she knew the tenants on each side of her apartment were at work.

She watched the women below and thought of what she and her son had been doing with each other.

Pissing had an element of sheer wickedness about it. Pissing was something one did in private, she thought. Pissing with her son, pissing on each other, especially in their mouths, excited Sharon most of all.

She shifted from one foot to the other, her ass bunching and rippling. Beneath the railing of the patio, she stroked her fingers through her thick patch of pussy-hair. She was hot, and her cunt was wet with slippery juices. Her inner thighs were wet, and she slid them together.

She saw one of the women on the lounge below open her legs, and saw how tight the woman's bikini bottoms were. Even at that distance, Sharon could see the slit of the woman's cunt. That made Sharon wonder what it would be like to bury her face into a soft, steaming, hairy cunt and suck it. A pussy would be much different than a hard cock in her mouth, she knew. She wondered if all women's cunts tasted like hers.

She licked pussy-juice from her fingers, and she enjoyed the taste of her own cunt. Her pussy was sweet and juicy. But, best of all, she loved it when her son squirted into her mouth. She liked a full, hot load of cum-juice more than she liked the taste of her own cunt, she decided. A pussy couldn't fill her mouth with sweet juices the way a cock could. She heard the front door open and close. "I'm out here, darling!" she called, hearing her son drop his books.

"That's the prettiest ass I've seen all day!" Davy said as he stood in the doorway behind his mother.

Sharon turned her head toward him, a happy smile on her face. "How many asses have you seen today?" "One!" Davy grinned back at her. "Yours!" Sharon twisted her ass with a wanton movement, then stuck her tongue out at him. "I don't know if that's a compliment or not, then."

"It is," Davy replied, stepping up behind his mother and cupping her ass, squeezing her firm, naked ass-cheeks. "You must have the prettiest ass in the world, Mom!" "Mmmmm, I love the way you hold my ass!" she purred softly, wiggling against his hands.

Davy pulled her creamy ass tight against his crotch, holding her hip as he slipped his other hand in front of her. Sliding his fingers through her thick, soft pussy-hair, he tickled her clit.

"Ahhhhh, nice!" Sharon cooed softly, twisting her ass against him, feeling his cock swell. "I think I feel something getting hard, too."

"It's just a cock, that's all," Davy teased, kissing Sharon's neck as he pushed against her ass. His fingers rubbed up and down her clit, feeling the wetness. Cupping her cunt and pressing it, he said, "Your cunt feels wet already, Mom!"

"My cunt stays wet," she replied. "And what do you mean, just a cock? That is my cock,

baby, and don't you forget it. Just a cock, indeed!"

"Want it?"

"I'd love to have it!" she whispered, seeing the women still below. The one who had been in the pool had climbed out and joined the other two, sitting on a chair near them. Fucking her son as she watched those women excited her. "Any idea where we can put your cock, darling?"

"Plenty of ideas, Mom!" he said in a hoarse voice. His cock was very stiff, still inside his pants, throbbing against the crack of her ass. "Let's go in."

"Fuck me here!" she whispered.

"Here, on the patio?"

"Why not?" Sharon made a gurgling sound. "It might be fun!"

She felt Davy pull back, then heard the rustle of his pants. She looked down and saw his pants at his feet, and felt his cock prodding into the crack of her ass. She lifted slightly, feeling the hard shaft of his cock slide between her thighs, rubbing along the lips of her fiery, wet cunt.

Sharon closed her thighs about his cock, and Davy ran his cock back and forth, holding her hips. The feel of his cock sliding in and out of her thighs made Sharon shiver. She thought it was tremendously wicked to be doing that on the patio, in full daylight, with those women below. Sharon's pulse sped up swiftly as her son's cock rubbed between the lips of her hairy cunt, brushing over her distended clit.

"Davy, that feels simply wonderful!" she mewled. "But don't you think it would feel better inside me?"

Davy pulled back, looking down. His mother's tight, round ass always fascinated him. Her ass-cheeks were so satiny to touch, so warm in his hands. Her ass-crack was deep, warmer yet.

With his cock throbbing, Davy moved the edge of his hand up and down the crack of his mother's ass, feeling the heat of her asshole. Turning his palm toward her, he thrust a finger into her pussy, making Sharon gasp with delight. Stabbing his finger in and out of her cunt a few times, he withdrew it and dragged his finger to her asshole. Sharon held her breath with anticipation when she felt the tip of his finger pressing at her asshole.

"Stick it in!" she hissed, shoving her ass back to him. "Stick your finger in my ass, baby!"

With a quick push, Davy stabbed his finger up his mother's asshole. Sharon choked back a squeal of ecstasy. Her asshole closed tightly about his finger, and she pumped her ass back and forth on it. Davy watched, his eyes turning very hot.

"You sure know how to shake your ass, Mom!" he said in a thick voice, watching her fucking his finger with her asshole.

"I can shake the piss out of my ass for you!" she moaned, twisting and grinding lewdly.

"I wanna put my cock in your ass!"

"God, yes! Do it! Shove your cock up f Mother's asshole!"

Davy pulled his finger free, and placed the head of his cock upon his mother's fiery asshole, j

Sharon was breathless as she waited for the quick plunge of his lovely, hard cock. Davy gripped his mother's hips, watching his cock and her ass.

Sharon arched her back, bucking her ass toward her son. Below, the three women never once looked up. Sharon was staring at the crotch of the one in the very tight bikini as her son pushed his cock into her asshole. He wasn't gentle about it, but rammed his prick into her asshole with a single, fast thrust.

"Ahhhhh, baby!" she hissed throatily as she felt her ass stretch around his cock. "Ohhh, I love it!"

Davy buried his cock deep into his mother's hot ass, sliding a hand in front of her and rubbing her clit with two fingers, sliding his fingers up and down the sides of her throbbing sex-bud. Sharon gurgled, dancing from foot to foot as she leaned on the railing. The sensation of her son's cock deep inside her asshole caused her vision to blur, and she couldn't see the women very well below. Her son's cock sent tremors of rapture through her body. While he toyed with her hairy cunt, his other hand moved under her blouse and grasped a firm tit.

"Ohhhh, fuck me, baby!" she moaned. "Hold my tit! Hold my cunt! Fuck me up the ass! Ohhhh, Davy, I love that hard cock!"

Davy drew back, feeling his mother's hot I asshole close about his prick tightly. He looked down as his swollen cock-head pulled free, but didn't wait long before he rammed his cock back into her shitter. Sharon gasped with ecstasy as her son pulled his cock out, rammed it back in a few more times. The sensation made her cunt throb and swell.

"Ohhhh! Baby, darling!" she cried softly. "Fuck me hard! Ooooh, my asshole is on fire! Fuck it for Mother! Fuck my tight asshole!"

Davy fucked back and forth. The friction against her sensitive asshole was so good, Sharon leaned on the railing, her forehead on her arms. She thrust her naked ass at her son with blatant lewdness. Sliding her hand between her thighs, she let his balls rub across her fingers and palm.

"So fucking tight, Mom!" Davy groaned behind her. He had both hands under her blouse now, holding her tits tightly. "Your asshole is j so fucking hot, you're gonna burn my cock off!"

"I'm going to fuck your cock off!" she sobbed, churning her ass in tight circles. "I'm going to fuck your hard cock off with my hot asshole!"

Davy leaned over his mother's back, opening the buttons of her blouse. As her blouse fell away, he grabbed her tits again, kissing and licking at her creamy flesh, his tongue sliding about her spine and shoulder blades. His cock fucked in and out of her asshole faster, going deeper. Sharon clutched at his balls every chance she had, pressing his balls against the swollen lips of her cunt. Wet sounds came from their ass-fucking, but not loud enough to carry to the women near the pool.

Sharon's eyes focused a bit better now, and she saw the woman in the tight bikini sliding her hand along her inner thigh, caressing herself without shyness. The woman who had been in the pool watched. The other woman on the lounge chair pulled her top off, her large tits jiggling as she shifted onto her stomach.

Davy licked and sucked Sharon's flesh as he pounded his cock in and out of her asshole. Sharon made soft sounds of ecstasy as she watched the three women, shaking her ass for her son. She squeezed her asshole around his cock, making her shitter as tight as she could for him. Her cunt dripped juices on his balls and in her hand.

One of the women looked around to see if they were alone, but didn't look up. Thinking they weren't being watched, the woman ran her hand along the thigh of the woman in the tight bikini. Sharon saw the woman cup the other's cunt.

"Davy, look!" she whispered.

Davy looked over his mother's shoulder. Sharon felt his cock throb even more in her ass when he saw the women below.

"They're . . . they're . . . " Sharon tried to speak, but her cunt was pulsating with

an impending orgasm. "Oh fuck me, Davy! I'm going to cum!"

Quickly, Davy rammed his cock in and out of his mother's asshole, watching the women below. Seeing a woman feel another up sent his young emotions reeling with passion.

"Oh! Ohhh, God!" Sharon sobbed.

She clapped a hand over her mouth as her cunt rippled into an orgasm, closing off her squeal of rapture. The spasms gripping her hairy cunt sent flexing tightness to her asshole. Davy thought his mother's asshole was sucking his cock, sucking the way she did with her mouth. The squeezing tightness of her asshole drew on his cock, and his balls writhed in hardness. Sharon smashed his balls against her cunt, trying to shove them into her contracting pussy. Her legs trembled as she came, her ass shivering.

Below them, Davy saw one woman lean to the other, kissing on their mouths. His cock went into a raging hardness as he watched. One woman cupped the other's tits.

"Mom, I don't think I can wait any longer!" he groaned. "I'm about to cum!"

"Oh, cum, darling! Shoot it up Mother's ass!" Sharon pleaded, her cunt going through a fiery series of orgasms. "Squirt it up my fucking asshole! Fill me with cum-juice, Davy!"

Davy grunted loudly, his cock going off. The scalding splash of his cum-juice sent Sharon into tighter, more frantic, orgasms. She danced her naked ass about, her legs shaking wildly. Davy pressed his cock deeply into her ass, his hands clutching her tits hard, his breath searing her back.

Through the haze of her orgasms, Sharon noticed the women looking up at her. One woman held the other's tit, while her hand cupped between the tanned thighs of the other. They had been caught, she knew, but there was nothing she could do about it, not while she was cumming so hard.

Slowly, her spasms faded, and her asshole quivered about her son's cock. Davy's prick was softening inside her, but she didn't want his cock out of her shitter yet. The women were still looking up at her, unmoving, feeling each other. Sharon's blouse slipped down her arms, and her tits came free. The women could see Davy's hands holding her naked tits, but Sharon didn't care. She was still vibrating with ecstasy, her whole body trembling.

A sudden warmth was entering her asshole, then she knew what her son was doing.

"Davy!" she groaned. "You're pissing in me!"

"Yeah, I know, Mom!" Davy said, laughing lewdly. "Right in your asshole, too!"

"Oh, God, honey!" she moaned. "It feels strange, but I like it. No, I love it! Ooooh, piss in my ass! Piss hard up Mother's hot asshole!"

She felt his hot piss spurting deeply, and she closed her eyes with a dreamy sensation, uncaring about the women below. She worked her asshole on his cock, squeezing, making his piss stop and start. Her cunt began to burn again, and she squealed as another orgasm exploded along her hairy pussy-lips and swollen clit. She couldn't believe it was producing an orgasm, her son pissing in her asshole. Yet, there it was, rumbling about hotly.

She saw that the women below weren't looking up any more. One woman was leaning over and sucking the naked tit of the third woman, and the second woman was running her tongue up and down the first's creamy thigh, shoving her bikini bottoms away from a sweet, smooth ass-cheek.

Sharon quickly squeezed her asshole about her son's cock, stopping his hot piss.

"Pull it out, Davy!" she hissed. "Take your cock out of my ass!"

Davy pulled, his prick coming from his mother's asshole with a soft, wet sound. Quickly, Sharon turned and dropped to her knees before her son. She was out of the women's sight now, and she held his hips.

"Piss in my mouth!" she moaned.

Opening her lips, she closed them around the head of her son's cock, sucking hard. Her eyes glazed with perverse passion.

Davey's spurting, hot piss splashed at her throat, and she swallowed it in a frenzy, pressing her heel against her pussy. She tilted her head up toward her son's face, holding his cock and taking his hot, sweet piss down her throat. Davy placed his hands on top of his mother's head, watching her with hot eyes.

As she slipped her lips from his cock, he stopped pissing. Sharon ran her tongue about the head of his prick lovingly.

"Now, piss in my face, baby!" she said softly, but urgently.

Davy sprayed his mother's upturned face with hot piss, watching his piss stream over her cheeks and lips, and drip from her chin to her naked tits. Sharon whimpered in pleasure, and began to wash her face, using her hands.

Davy sent his final squirts into his mother's mouth. Sharon mewled as she let his piss splash over her tongue, then flicked the final drops from the head of his cock.

She laughed, a low, sensual sound.

"You're sweet!" she said, and rubbed her piss-wet face against her son's cock and balls, kissing them gently and lovingly.

CHAPTER EIGHT

"Those three women are cunt-lickers," Sharon said to her son.

"Cunt-lickers?" he asked.

"You know, cunt-eaters, honey," she said as she prepared a late dinner for them. She wore her ex-husband's old shirt again, and she was naked beneath it. Every time she leaned over, her son gazed at her shapely, creamy ass, seeing the hair of her pussy between her thighs. Sharon made sure she leaned in such a way so that he had the best view. "They suck pussy, Davy."

"You mean, they don't fuck, Mom?"

"Maybe they do, but they sure love cunt, I'd say!" she said, then straightened up. "The steaks will be ready in a second. But those women . . . I'd say they preferred cunt to hard cock."

"Do you know them, Mom?"

Sharon saw the gleam come into her son's eyes. "No. Why? Aren't I enough for you?"

"Plenty enough for me!" he said, and grinned at her. "I would like to see them lick each other, though. I bet that would make my cock hard!"

"I can make your cock hard, you little fuck-face!" Sharon giggled, opening her legs and parting the tail of the shirt. "This is all the pussy you need. If you want to see girls licking cunt, I'll do it for you. The only problem we have is, we don't know any."

"We could meet those women," he suggested.

"I don't think so, Davy," she said, dropping the tails of the shirt and going to him. She pulled his face against her stomach, caressing his head. "I don't want anything to do with people we don't know. I don't care to know those women, either."

"Then how can I watch you suck pussy, Mom?"

"One of these days," she said softly, hugging his face to her stomach, "you'll meet a sweet, pretty little girl. You'll go out on dates with her, start fucking her, and if she's a real hot piece of ass, then you can bring her home and leave the rest to me!"

She felt her son shake with excitement. It would be a few years before that happened, she knew.

"In the meantime, you have me," she said, leaning down and kissing the top of his head. "You can learn with me, do anything with me. Then, when you find a girlfriend, you'll know all the ways to make her happy, make her cum and cum until she's out of her mind with pleasure!"

Davy wrapped his arms about his mother, holding her ass, hugging her tightly. He had not dressed since his shower, and his cock was swelling up. He turned and shoved his knees between his mother's legs, opening her shirt and sucking at her nipples.

Sharon scissored her smooth thighs along his, then lowered her crotch to his lap. The head of his cock penetrated her hairy pussy without help, and she sighed as she settled on his cock. She pumped her hips back and forth, sliding on his cock as he pulled at her tits with his wet mouth.

"You're still gonna be the best fuck!" he said as he circled her stiff nipple with his tongue. "Mom, you'll always be the best fuck for me!"

She raised and lowered her cunt on his cock slowly, holding his face in her hands and kissing him, sliding her tongue into his mouth. She purred with pleasure as Davy sucked her tongue, his hands moving under her slowly gyrating ass, cupping her ass-cheeks. The sliding of his cock in and out of her cunt sent delicious chills up and down Sharon's flesh. She wiggled out of her shirt, sitting naked on his cock, probing his mouth with her wet, eager tongue, feeling his cock throb deeply inside her pussy.

"And you're going to always be the best fuck for me, Davy," she said softly, licking his lips from corner to corner. "You'll always be Mother's baby, Mother's fucker, sucker. I don't want any other cock but yours, darling. I'll suck cunt so you can watch me, but I don't want to fuck anyone but you, never . . . never!"

She moved her ass faster, riding his cock with her pussy.

Soft squeals bubbled from her as Davy began to suck her tits again, his hands holding her naked ass tightly, pulling her ass-cheeks open, then smashing them together. The muscles of her long, slender thighs rippled smoothly, her no crotch jerking back and forth.

"You feel so good in me!" she purred. "I love to feel your cock so hard, throbbing, deep inside Mother's cunt!"

She wiggled her ass wantonly.

"Hold Mother's ass tight, Davy!" she gurgled. "I'm going to fuck you good! Hang onto Mother's hot ass . . ."

She began to ram her cunt up and down, fast and hard, making wet slaps at his groin. Davy sat with his legs closed, and his balls smashed against her burning asshole. The touch of his balls enhanced her sensations. She fucked her son with churning heat, making soft sobs of ecstasy against the top of his head. Davy pulled at her tits with hot lips, his tongue swirling on her hard nipples. His fingers probed and rubbed at her asshole while her cunt pounded almost frantically on his cock.

"Up my ass!" Sharon groaned. "Finger-fuck me in the ass! Ohhh, baby, stab my ass with your finger . . . while I fuck you with my cunt! Ahhhhh, do it, darling! Finger-fuck my asshole hard!"

Davy plunged his finger into his mother's asshole as she came down, making her squeal in ecstasy. The finger up her ass and his cock up her cunt sent her to trembling wildly. She drew back and moved her shoulders from side to side, rubbing her swollen tits against his face.

She pressed her creamy tits together, watching his tongue flick from one nipple to the other.

"Suck them both, Davy!" she urged hotly. "Suck both my tits! Ooooooh, that's it, darling! Finger-fuck my ass! Ram that cock up my cunt, and suck my nipples off!"

Davy got both nipples into his mouth, his lips stretching widely. Sharon squealed as he increased his suction, her hips jerking on his cock. She arched her ass back, almost losing his prick with her cunt, trying to get his finger deeper into her asshole. Davy wiggled his finger, and Sharon gasped, her hips jerking forward, her cunt sliding to the base of his cock.

"Push your balls against my ass!" she yelped.

Davy pulled his finger from her asshole, and her shutter closed tightly. He cupped his balls and pressed them to his mother's asshole, feeling her searing heat.

"Ohhhh, feel it!" she sobbed, her cunt entering powerful convulsions. "Feel me cum? Ooooooh, my cunt is burning, baby! I'm cumming! Oh, God, I'm cumming!"

Davy felt his mother's cunt grab at his cock with tight contractions, her asshole writhing against his balls. He pulled his mouth from her tits, tilting his young face up, and wailed as he squirted into her hungry cunt.

"Give it to me!" Sharon sobbed. "Ohhhh, squirt it to Mother's cunt! Fill my pussy with sweet, hot, cum-juice!"

Davy's cock throbbed as it spewed into her spasming cunt. The way her asshole seemed to suck against his balls caused Davy to cum copiously. Soon, cum-juice seeped past his cock and onto his balls. Sharon clung to her son's shoulders with tight fingers, and smashed her mouth onto his as they both came hard. Her tongue shot deeply into his mouth, wiggling and licking at his throat.

"Oh, that was so good!" she purred. "I think you drowned my cunt, darling! I'm making a mess on your balls!"

She lifted her crotch and looked down between them. Cum-juice glistened on his balls, his cock dropping to one side. She slipped to her knees, pushing her son's legs open. She ran her lips along the softness of his cock, then darted her tongue out. She ran her tongue into the creamy cum-juice, licking it from his balls. She licked at his inner thighs, making sure she had licked him clean. Then she sucked his soft cock into her mouth, tasting it for a while.

"I never got enough of it!" she said, standing up. "I'd suck it off right now, but I think those steaks are about to burn!"

She turned and leaned down, opening the oven. Davy watched his mother's ass with interest. The insides of her thighs were slippery with wetness, her cunt-hair matted. He leaned forward and ran the flat surface of his tongue into the crack of her ass, wiggling the tip on her asshole.

"Mmmmmmm, you're sweet!" she cooed, shaking her ass in his face. "But you better take your face out of my ass before I drop these steaks!"

Davy leaned back and Sharon put the meat on the table. She set a bowl of french fries before her son, then sat down near him. They devoured the late dinner, both very hungry.

* * *

Davy slept with her now.

There was no longer any reason to have separate bedrooms, so while he was at school, she moved all his clothing and things into her bedroom, hanging them neatly in the closet and making room in the dresser for his shorts and other garments.

The women were always at the pool in the afternoons, and since most of the tenants worked during the day, there was plenty of privacy to be had. The women weren't shy, either.

Davy and she watched every afternoon when he came home from school, and Sharon knew the women waited until then. They seemed to enjoy putting on a show for Sharon and Davy. The bikinis became skimpier and more revealing, she noticed.

"I think they enjoy being watched," Sharon said to her son as they leaned on the patio rail and watched. , "I'll watch!" he said with enthusiasm. Sharon wore a tight t-shirt, her tits molded, nipples straining and visible, but she was naked from the waist down. Davy was totally naked, the way she preferred him lately. Sharon was excited to watch the women as much as her son. Once in a while, a woman would lift her hand in a wave at them. Davy always returned it, but Sharon would smile her greeting.

One woman wore a string bikini that afternoon, and seemed to enjoy showing her shapely ass. She lay on her stomach, and the other two women fondled her thighs and ass, now and then bending over to kiss a creamy ass-cheek or run her tongue along a smooth thigh. Both women knelt on each side of the woman lying down, and Sharon watched her slide her hands between the two women's thighs.

When the string bikini was untied, the prone woman lifted her naked ass, drawing her knees beneath her body.

"I see her cunt, Mom!" Davy said excitedly.

"I do, too!" Sharon replied.

One of the kneeling women began sliding her tongue over the spreading ass, while the other pushed her face into the exposed cunt.

"She's sucking cunt, Mom!"

Sharon made a sound deep in her throat, reaching for her son's cock. She jacked his prick, moving her hand slowly while her son began to fondle her naked ass. They watched as the two women kissed and licked at the other's cunt and ass, taking turns where they buried their faces.

"They want us to watch, Mom!" Davy groaned, his cock very hard in his mother's fist. "They get turned on with us watching them!"

"I know!" Sharon purred. "Davy, fuck me!"

Davy slipped behind his mother's ass the way he had the other day.

As his cock slithered into her cunt, Sharon lifted her tight t-shirt to reveal her tits. The kneeling women below looked up and saw Sharon, and both made suggestive sucking with their lips. The other woman shook her ass lewdly and began to finger-fuck herself. The two kneeling women kissed each other over the top of the naked, uplifted ass, then returned to kissing and licking the woman once more.

Davy plunged his cock into his mother's cunt frantically, watching over her shoulder, seeing the women licking the other one.

"Davy, fuck me faster!" Sharon said, her voice lifting in excitement. "Fuck me! Fuck me hard and fast!"

One of the women below looked up, grinning widely. She made a gesture to Sharon, a gesture that told Sharon they wanted to hear more. Sharon rammed her ass back, meeting the fury of her son's stabbing cock with her hot pussy. With a loud voice, she said, "Ram it to me, Davy! Fuck me . . . fuck that big cock up my cunt!"

That brought grins from the women below, and they began to lick and suck at the other woman's ass and cunt again.

"Ooooooh, make me cum!" the woman with her ass in the air said. "Suck my ass . . . suck my cunt! Make me cum!"

Davy, across his mother's shoulder, shouted: "Eat her cunt! Tongue-fuck her pussy!"

One of the women lifted her face.

"You fuck your mother, kid!" she yelled up. "We'll take care of this hot cunt!"

Sharon danced wildly, her naked ass hunching back and forth. She gripped the rail of the patio with her fingers, her tits jiggling from the power of her son's banging cock. Below, the woman in the middle turned over on her back, spreading long legs wide open, her bushy cunt exposed. Sharon's eyes met hers, and they stared at each other. One woman began to suck at her thrusting tits, while the other buried her face between the open legs, sucking and licking the hairy wetness.

"Ooooooh, Davy, fuck me! I'm about to cum, darling!" Sharon squealed, her voice carrying to the pool. "Make me cum, darling! Ohhhh, God, make me cum!"

The woman sucking tits lifted her face, looking up at Sharon and Davy.

"Squirt it to her cunt, kid!" she called. "Give her what she wants! Fill her fucking hot pussy with cum-juice!"

A scream tore from Sharon's throat, her cunt convulsing about her son's cock. "Davy, Davy . . . I'm cumming!"

"Take it, Mom!" Davy shouted, hunching hard into her pussy. "Take my cock! Take my cock in your cunt!"

Davy's cock squirted into Sharon's hungry cunt. At the same time, the woman on her back screamed out her orgasm, her hips jerking hard against the woman's face. Sharon, through the ecstasy of her orgasm, saw the woman's body shaking in rapture. Davy strained into his mother's cunt, his cock spewing hotly.

Sharon's knees weakened, and she leaned on the rail, her tits hanging over. She gasped for air as her son slipped his cock out of her cunt. He leaned beside her, breathing hard. Beneath them, the three women pulled apart from each other. They all grinned up at Sharon and Davy, and the other two slipped out of their bikini tops, showing their tits without shyness.

"Give us a look at that cock, kid!" one of the women yelled. "Show us what your mother loves!"

Davy looked at his mother, who nodded.

"Show them," she said.

Davy pulled a chair to the rail, climbing onto it. He shoved his hips out, shaking his cock at the three women.

"Nice, kid, very nice!" one of them said.

"Want a blow job?" the woman lying back called up, opening her legs wide and pulling her hairy cunt open with her hands. "I love to suck young cock!"

"Sorry," Sharon answered for her son. "You have to wait until he grows up first."

"I bet you suck it!" the third woman said.

"It's mine, isn't it?" Sharon replied, laughing.

"You could share, you know," the one lying down said. "We'd like a cock, too!" "Find your own!" Sharon answered. Davy remained on the chair, still wiggling his cock playfully at the women.

"We can have fun, you know," the prone woman said. She turned onto her stomach, drawing her knees under her body and shoving her ass in the air. Her hairy cunt pooched outward. "We have all kinds of nice games we can play!"

"Show her," one of the other women said, standing up and pulling the lips of the woman's pussy wide open with her hands.

Sharon gasped.

Davy giggled.

The woman began spewing a golden stream of piss from her cunt. The stream spewed from her pussy to her heels, splashing onto the pool deck.

The other woman ran her hand into the piss, rubbing the woman's cunt.

Davy laughed with excitement. "My mother can do that, too!"

Sharon smiled, moving her hand to her son's cock. She waved his prick at the women.

"Enough for now!" she called down. "I've got to get him in bed before he jumps down there with you!"

"Don't be so stingy!" one called.

"Maybe next time."

Sharon and her son went into their apartment.

"They fuck!" Davy said. "They may eat pussy, but they'll fuck!" Sharon agreed with her son.

CHAPTER NINE

The next day, Sharon gave a lot of thought to the three women.

They were a little more blatant than she liked. Fucking in public was fun, very exciting, but she wasn't sure she could go as far as those three lovely women. She felt very exciting fucking her son as they leaned over the balcony railing, watching the women. The women knew her son was fucking her, but they couldn't see it happening.

She stood on her patio looking down at the pool, empty now. The apartment was built in a square, with the pool in the center, well concealed from the street. Anything could happen there and no one would know, Sharon realized.

Wearing bikini panties that cut high on her hips, most of her shapely ass showing, Sharon considered going down for a quick swim while she waited for Davy to come home. But if she did, those women might join her, and she wasn't quite ready for that. Davy was, she knew, smiling to herself. Davy was ready to jump right in with them.

It was getting close to the time for Davy to come home, and Sharon decided against using the pool that day. As she stood there, elbows on the rail, she saw the three women coming toward the pool. Each wore a bikini, bikinis that exposed more than revealed. One woman sat on the lounge, spreading her long legs over each side. She untied her bra and dropped it, her large tits mouth watering. The other two women stood on each side of the lounge. When the woman on the lounge lay back, the other two massaged her well-tanned body with lotion. One woman glanced up and saw Sharon. When she waved, Sharon waved back, not at all embarrassed with her tits exposed.

"Where's that good-looking stud?" a woman called up.

"He should be home any minute now," Sharon replied.

The woman spread out on her back called to Sharon, "Why don't you come on down and wait with us? You won't be bored, we can assure you!"

"I'm sure you can!" Sharon laughed. "But I don't think I'm quite ready for you three."

"Sure you are," another said. "You just don't know it yet!"

One of the women rubbed between the lounging woman's legs. Sharon watched them, feeling her cunt starting to burn and become quite wet. Sharon was experienced, but not in that way. She wanted to be as wanton as they were, but as she had told them, she didn't think she was ready for it. It was exciting to be so uninhibited, showing tits and cunt and ass so freely.

"I'm home, Mom!" Davy called as he came into the apartment.

"Out here, baby!" she called back, still watching the women. One had her hand inside the other's bikini, feeling her up.

Davy came out, standing beside his mother and looking down, his face spreading into a big grin of delight as he saw the women. He waved and called a greeting to them.

"Why, hello, big boy!" one of them called up, shaking her tit at Davy. "Want to come down here and taste this?"

The woman on the lounge pulled the crotch of her bikini away from a surprisingly hairy cunt, lifting her pussy as she parted her cunt-lips to show her pink pussy-hole. "Try this, darling!" she called to Davy. "It's the hottest in town!"

"Bullshit!" Davy laughed. "My mom has the hottest cunt in town!"

Sharon was pleased by his words, and she pulled his hand to her ass, curling his fingers into her ass-cheek. Davy worked his fingers underneath his mother's panties, and probed the crinkle of her asshole, watching the women below. Sharon made a gurgling sound as her son pushed his finger up her ass, managing to work another finger into her cunt at the same time. Sharon twisted her ass in pleasure.

"Got anything to show us today?" one of the women asked, looking up at them, fondling her naked tits. "Like a nice, big, hard cock?"

Davy glanced at his mother, his fingers in her ass and cunt. Sharon nodded her head. "He can show you his cock, but first he has to take his finger out of my pussy and asshole!"

Her face flushed warmly and she wondered why she had said that. Although the three women knew very well she was fucking Davy, she had not put voice to it until now.

"Key, great!" the woman on the lounge said. "I'll lick his fingers, if that's where he had them!"

"You'd lick anything," one of her friends said.

"Not anything," the woman replied. "Only cunts, cocks, and assholes!"

The women laughed, and Sharon writhed her ass while Davy probed her asshole and cunt with his fingers. She moved her hand to his pants, opening them and taking his cock out. She squeezed his cock, then Davy slipped his fingers from her fuck-holes. He pulled the small, sturdy patio table near the rail. Sharon looked at him, puzzled.

When he climbed onto it, she understood.

The women below cheered when they saw him standing there, his cock out of his pants, very hard. Davy wiggled his prick at them, then turned toward his mother, offering his cock to her. Sharon shivered when she understood what he wanted. She licked her lips nervously, glancing at the women and back to her son's straining cock.

"Suck it!" the women encouraged Sharon. "Suck that big, hard cock!" "Davy, get down from there!" Sharon whispered. "I'm not going to suck you off while they watch!"

"Aw, come on, Mom," he said, stroking his prick. "Let's show them what a great cock-sucker you are!"

"Davy ..."

He squeezed his cock hard, his prick-head bulging out smoothly, fluids seeping from his piss-hole. Sharon swallowed, her mouth becoming watery as she gazed at his prick.

"If you don't want to suck it off," one of the women called, "send him down here. We'll all suck that hard-on!"

Davy pushed his hips forward. Sharon stood and let him rub his dripping piss-hole across her lips. His wet heat sent tremors of excitement through her body, her cunt pulsating. She slipped her tongue out and licked his cock-head, tasting his juices. With a moan, she wrapped her lips about the head of her son's cock as the three women below urged her on.

"Take his fucking pants down!" one of the women called. "Let us see his tight ass and pretty balls!"

Davy moved his cock in and out of his mother's hot, wet mouth slowly, grinning down at the women. Sharon, with her son's cock inside her mouth, knew she wanted then to watch her sucking her son off. She fumbled with his pants, and pulled them to his ankles. The women below sent up various comments about Davy and Sharon's sucking ability. Sharon clutched one cheek of her son's ass, the other hand holding his balls, and pushed and pulled her mouth on his cock.

The women at the pool all undressed, and Davy's cock became harder inside his mother's mouth. Sharon felt his hot cock throbbing and glanced from the corners of her eyes at the women. One woman was pushing her face into the cunt of another, and the other woman licked a rounded ass. The woman in the middle watched Sharon sucking Davy's cock.

Sharon moaned in delight, and sucked hard on her son's cock. She could hardly stand the heat between her legs. She released his balls, pushing her hand into her panties and rubbing hard at her inflamed clit, sliding a finger in and out of her cunt now and then. With the women watching her take Davy's cock into her mouth, Sharon became wild with ecstasy.

Davy fucked into her mouth when she pushed forward, drawing back as her lips sucked to his cock-head. He grinned at the women below, watching them with hot eyes. His mother's mouth held his cock tightly-so hot it seared the shaft of his prick. Her tongue flicked wickedly at his piss-hole.

Sharon sobbed softly with hunger, gobbling at her son's cock like a desperate woman. The hot throbbing of his prick-shaft made her lips burn, caused her to smash her clit with the heel of her hand. The head of his cock brushing at her throat made her ass twist and writhe as she stood with his prick in her mouth. She couldn't see the women now, but it didn't matter to her.

She sucked hard on Davy's cock, bobbing her face back and forth with her eyes closed. The taste of her son's hard cock seemed better, sweeter somehow, now that they were being watched. She plunged two fingers into her fiery cunt as she sucked him, and wasn't surprised as she started to cum, a series of explosions inside her cunt that felt very good. They weren't strong, but so delicious anyway.

"Mom, you're gonna make me squirt it in your fucking mouth!" Davy called, loud enough so those below could hear. "I'm gonna cum down your cock-sucking throat! Suck hard, Mom! Make me shoot off in your hot mouth!"

The women were standing side by side now, watching as Sharon sucked greedily at her son's cock. She was once more gripping Davy's naked ass, her fingers tight. She pulled him forward as she rammed her lips onto the base of his cock, pushing him back as she sucked to his swollen cock-head.

"Let me fuck your mouth, Mom!" Davy groaned.

Davy held her head, and plunged his cock in and out of his mother's mouth swiftly. Sharon moaned with pleasure as her son used her mouth as if it were her cunt. She smashed her thighs together, rubbing them, the hairy lips of her cunt burning, her clit straining out in a hard knot. Muffled squeals came from her tight lips. Her son stabbed his cock back and forth quickly, the friction between her lips tingling and delicious. Her tits lifted in hardness, her nipples stiff and scraping her son's knees.

"Eat it up!" a woman called.

"Gobble that hard cock!"

"Suck it! Suck it!"

Davy moaned loudly, ramming his cock hard into his mother's mouth. Sharon enjoyed the way her lips smashed at his cock-base, into the curls of cock-hair. His balls swung back and forth, slapping at her chin. She pressed her tongue on the bottom of her son's cock, forcing his prick to the roof of her mouth, making her mouth as tight as she could for him.

Sharon loved to suck her son's cock, but now, being watched by those erotic women near the pool, she was going out of her mind with passion. She wanted to swallow Davy's cock down her throat, feel his prick inside her stomach. But that was impossible, so she sucked his cock as deep as she could.

"Oooooommmmm!" she squealed suddenly.

Her cunt had convulsed with a powerful, unexpected orgasm. She shot both her hands from her son's ass to her cunt, clawing at her pussy as she came, ripping the crotch of her flimsy panties to shreds.

Davy rammed his cock in and out of her mouth faster and harder, grunting. His cock seemed to become larger, thicker, inside her mouth. His prick dripped so much she had to swallow, and even then she felt his juices oozing from her tight lips to make her chin slippery. She forgot she was being watched as her cunt clenched with a shattering orgasm.

"I'm gonna cum now, Mom!" Davy yelled.

"Let us see it!" one of the women called.

Davy pushed his mother's mouth off his cock, gripping his cock-shaft- with his tight fist, beating it swiftly. Sharon, moaning in disappointment, tilted her face up to his cock, opening her mouth wide.

"Here it comes, Mom!"

Creamy cum-juice gushed from his piss-hole, splashing across his mother's nose. Sharon quickly shifted her open mouth, and began to catch her son's cum-juice. The women below made gurgling sounds as they watched Davy spurting into her mouth. Sharon thrust her tongue out, catching the hot spurts on it. Her cunt went wild with orgasm, and she wasn't sure she could stand much more intense ecstasy, and still stay on her feet.

"Eat it!" a woman called.

"Swallow that sweet stuff!" another called out.

"Oh, I want some of it!" the third said.

Davy jacked his cock hard, spraying his mother's tongue and open mouth with the scalding juices of his young balls. Sharon let him fill her mouth before she swallowed his cum. Then she ran her tongue over the head of his cock to get what was left there.

"Good blow job!"

"A real cock-sucker!"

Sharon felt like taking a bow. She was pleased with herself, very pleased. Davy remained on the table, now facing the women, his exposure complete.

"You're lucky," a woman said to Sharon. "I'd love to have a beautiful cock like that one around all the time!"

The woman who had been standing in the middle of the other two lay back on the lounge,

spreading her legs and pulled the lips of her hairy cunt wide apart. "Watch me!"

She sent a golden stream of hot piss spewing from her pussy. Sharon watched with fascination, her hands on the patio railing as her son stood on the table beside her. Davy, too, watched excitedly. One of the women shoved her face into the hot stream of piss, catching some with her mouth. Then the other woman did the same thing. They stood at each side of the lounging woman, parting their slim legs and pulling their cunts open. Each began to piss.

"Let's see you piss!" the woman on the lounge cried. "Squirt it down here!"

Sharon didn't know if they were talking to her or Davy. She was boiling with perverse desire. She leaned her cheeks against her son's hip, watching the women.

"Should I piss, Mom?" Davy asked her.

"If you want," Sharon said, her voice husky.

"Here it comes!" he shouted at the women.

He aimed his cock over the railing and pissed a strong stream onto the deck of the pool.

The women made whimpering sounds. One woman stepped forward. Davy adjusted his cock, pissing into the woman's face. His piss dripped from her upturned face, soaking her tits and running into her mat of cunt-hair.

Then all three women stood there, side by side, and Davy moved his cock from one to the other, pissing into their upturned faces. Sharon watched the women, seeing their perverse excitement, loving her son's hot piss streaming down into their upturned faces, drenching their bodies. The woman began washing each other's tits in Davy's piss, wiggling and squealing with pleasure.

Davy was enjoying it; his face was showing that. He shifted his cock back and forth, pissing in each face by turns. The women let him piss into their mouths, too, and Sharon found it very unusual. She hadn't realized there were others who might enjoy being pissed on.

The flow of Davy's piss slowed.

"Don't stop yet!" one of the women called. "I'm about to cum! Oh, keep pissing on me! My cunt is ready to explode!"

But Davy had finished.

"Aw, shit!" the woman complained. "I didn't cum!"

The other women had, and they teased their friend about it. The woman looked up at Sharon. "You do it! You piss on me! Just a little more and I'll cum!"

"Do it, Mom!" Davy urged, trying to pull Sharon onto the sturdy table with him. "Piss on her, Mom!"

Sharon hesitated only for a moment, then she climbed onto the table with her son. Her panties hung about her hips, the crotch ripped open. Davy stripped them from her, and Sharon stood on the table naked, legs apart. The three women gazed up between her thighs.

"I'd suck that cunt anytime!" one of the women said, wiggling her tongue at Sharon.

The woman who had not cum stood with her face uptilted, mouth wide open.

"Right in my fucking mouth!" she urged. "Piss right in my cock-sucking mouth!"

Sharon peeled her hairy cunt open, and with only a little strain, began to piss. The woman jumped forward when she saw that the piss was going to miss her mouth. She stood directly under the golden stream, catching Sharon's piss with her mouth. Sharon watched, eyes glazed with perverse excitement. Davy cupped his mother's naked tits, watching with big, hot eyes.

The woman was digging at her cunt with both hands as she took Sharon's piss into her mouth and face. Her naked hips thrust back and forth.

"I'm cumming!" the woman screamed, and fell to her knees.

Sharon rained hot piss over the woman's head until her hair was thoroughly soaked, her naked body gleaming wetly in the sun.

CHAPTER TEN

"I don't think we should, darling," Sharon told Davy as they lay in her bed. "I don't think you or I are ready for their kind of fun."

"But, Mom," he said, sitting with his legs crossed, playing with her tits and cunt. "We could do anything with them!"

"I know we could," Sharon answered. "But we can do anything with each other just as well. You know I'll do anything you want."

"I sure would like to have some of their pussy!" he said wistfully.

"I know," she said, soothing him. "Your time will come, don't worry."

"Sure, but when?" he asked.

Sharon had watched her son's erotic emotions grow from the day they first fucked. She had thought they could keep sex between themselves, but like all young boys with a hard cock, Davy wanted to stick it into every pussy he saw. She had used up most of her tricks to keep him strictly interested in her, in her body.

He wasn't old enough to start getting involved in orgies, Sharon thought. And that's what it would be if they joined those three women. It would be an orgy that would end all orgies, with her son the only male involved.

"Aw, shit, Mom!" he said, lying back on the bed, his head near her feet.

Sharon turned onto her side and ran her tongue about his thigh, over his hip and to his cock and balls. She stroked his flesh with her hands while licking him. She understood his eagerness, but it just wasn't time to turn him loose among man-eating women like those at the pool.

She crawled on top of him, spreading her legs over his head, her cunt brushing against his face. When she felt her son wrap his arms about her hips and start kissing her cunt, she pulled his balls into her mouth, sucking them awhile. When her son dipped his tongue into her cunt and licked it, she turned his balls loose and gulped his cock into her mouth.

She ran her tongue about his prick, feeling his cock swell into hardness between her lips. As his cock hardened, she began sucking up and down, twisting her hairy cunt at his face. Davy caressed her creamy ass, sliding his fingers to her asshole, touching her ass-pucker as his tongue lapped the wet, hot slit of her cunt.

She pulled his legs up and back, lifting his ass from the bed. She wiggled her tongue past his young balls and swirled it about his crinkled asshole. She pushed her cunt against his mouth as he moaned with pleasure. Swirling her tongue about his asshole, Sharon pushed against his hot ass-ring. With a gentle pressure, she slipped her tongue into her son's asshole, and began to fuck her tongue in and out.

The feel of his balls on her neck was good, and the throbbing of his cock against her skin was delicious. She felt the dripping juices of his pre-cum near her tits, and with a soft cry, closed her lips around his asshole and began to suck hard, her tongue dipping in and out.

Davy pulled the cheeks of his mother's ass open, and ran his tongue from her cunt to h

er asshole. Sharon moaned as his tongue plunged into her tight shitter. She fucked her tongue faster and deeper into his ass, pressing her own asshole at his mouth. She felt his chin between the sensitive lips of her cunt, and as her son probed her asshole with his tongue, she squealed. An orgasm convulsed in her cunt. Her asshole pulled at Davy's tongue as he pressed deeper.

"Ohhh, baby!" she wailed, her lips near his hot asshole. "You make me cum so fucking fast! Oooh, and I love it so much!"

Davy pressed his mother's creamy ass-cheeks around his face, lapping at her clenching asshole, making her orgasm last a long time. When she finished, Sharon drew her knees beneath her body, spreading her hairy cunt and ass just above her son's face. She clutched his hard cock tightly with her fist, and began to jack it fast, her tongue swirling on his piss-hole.

"Cum for me, Davy!" she hissed. "Squirt it in Mother's face! I want to see you cum, darling!"

"I wanna cum in you, Mom, not on you!" Davy complained. "Where in me?"

"Anywhere!" Davy groaned. "Your cunt, mouth, asshole ... anywhere!"

"My mouth!" she cried, closing her lips about his swollen cock-head, her tongue licking in a frenzy, his cock about to gush.

Davy arched his hips upward, groaning, and buried his face in his mother's hairy, wet cunt. He didn't suck her pussy, though. He rubbed his face back and forth in her pussy, and began to spew thick spurts of cum-juice into his mother's mouth.

Sharon gulped wetly, tasting his creamy juice splash at her throat. She clung to his cock until there was no more, then released it. She licked his balls awhile, his cock softening against her neck. Then she rolled over onto her back, breathing heavily, the taste of her son's cum-juice lingering inside her mouth. Davy lay still, and she listened to him panting.

"Honey," she said softly. "Let me think some more about those women, okay?"

"I sure would like to fuck them, Mom!" he said.

"I know you would," Sharon replied softly. "And I bet you could handle all three, and then me, before you tired out."

"Wouldn't you like to see me with my cock in one of those hairy cunts, Mom? Wouldn't it make you real hot to seem me fucking them?"

"I think it would," she said. "But give me a little more time to consider it, please."

"I guess I have to!" he said, still disappointed.

"Listen, baby," she said, turning onto her side and holding her head up with her hand. "You can still watch them at the pool, even piss on them, if they ask, but let's talk about it before we get involved, Davy!"

"What if they grab me coming home from school?" he asked.

Sharon laughed, a deep, throaty laugh. "A young man's dream, to be grabbed and fucked by three beautiful, cock-hungry women."

"Suppose they did, though!"

"I guess in that case, you'd have to cooperate!" Sharon smiled at him. "I wouldn't want you to be impolite. But, listen, you ... I don't mean for you to go out of your way to be grabbed by them!"

"How did you know what I was thinking?"

"Mothers always know!" Sharon laughed, sitting up and spreading her knees so her son c

ould see her pussy. "You can't fool a mother, you should know that by this time."

"Oh, is that right?" Davy asked. "If you know so much, Mom, then what am I thinking about right now?"

"You're thinking about fucking me, I'd say."

"That's part right, but what's the rest of it?"

"Oh, I'd say you're thinking about fucking Mother up the ass!"

Davy grinned. "I guess you're right, Mom, you do know what I think about."

"If I let you fuck me in my asshole," she said, teasing him, "would you do something for me?"

"That depends," he replied.

Sharon pulled her feet beneath her ass, spreading her knees wide so her crotch was exposed. The lips of her pink, hair-lined cunt glistened, and just behind it, her asshole was revealed. She caressed her pussy, shoving her fingertips against her asshole.

"Piss in my cunt!" she said softly. "You've pissed in my face, my mouth, and even up my ass . . . now I want you to piss in Mother's cunt!"

Davy giggled. "Sure, I can do that!"

Sharon climbed onto her son, facing him. She pressed his cock between the cheeks of her ass, squeezing. "Now, if I can give you a hard-on, it goes up my ass, just the way you like it best."

She rubbed back and forth, sliding his cock along the crack of her ass, her cunt leaving wetness on his lower stomach. She felt his cock responding.

"Ohhh, I can feel you getting hard," she cooed softly, clenching the cheeks of her ass around his cock.

She massaged her son's naked chest as she moved her crotch back and forth on his cock.

Sliding higher on his body, she spread her knees about his head, holding her cunt open. "Kiss my pussy, darling! Kiss it a little, then I'm going to get your hard cock up my ass!"

Davy lifted his face and licked at his mother's dripping cunt, swirling his tongue about her swollen clit. Sharon squealed in pleasure and rubbed her pussy against his face.

"That's enough cunt-sucking," she whispered, pushing her ass back to his cock. Reaching behind her, she pumped his prick a few times. "Now you're hard, darling. Now feel my hot asshole suck your cock deep!"

She drew her feet beneath her, squatting above his cock. Davy gazed at his mother's crotch, her cunt twitching, as she fitted his smooth cock-head against her hot, tight asshole.

"Watch!" she hissed.

Davy watched, the feel of her asshole on his cock making him breathless. Sharon lowered her ass slowly, crying out softly as her ass-ring stretched, then gasping with pleasure when his swollen cock-head entered her asshole. She paused with his cock-head up her ass, twisting her hips. Davy could see her asshole stretched wide, her cunt glistening.

Slowly, Sharon lowered her ass, sinking onto the full length of her son's prick. She sat there, eyes blazing as the erotic sensations flooded her body. She clenched her ass tightly about his cock, making her son groan in ecstasy.

"I bet I could just sit right here and let my asshole suck your cock off, Davy!" she said.

"No bet!" he grunted.

Sharon spread her knees as wide as she could as she sat on his cock, and began to play with her cunt. She slipped her fingers into her pussy, fucking her cunt while her son stared. Her asshole squeezed his cock hard, then she began to fuck him, lifting and lowering her ass, finger-fucking her cunt at the same time.

"You like this?" she asked, her voice thick. "Do you like your cock up Mother's ass and me finger-fucking at the same time?"

"Yeah!" he groaned, watching her fingers and his cock. "Your cunt is very juicy, Mom! And your asshole is so tight and hot!"

"You love my asshole, don't you?"

"Yeah!"

"And my cunt?"

"Yes, Mom!"

"And my mouth, too?"

"Mom, fuck me!"

"You asked for it!" she squealed, and began to ram her spreading ass up and down, stabbing her asshole with his cock. She sobbed as she thrust her fingers brutally into her cunt. She wiggled and made gyrating motions with her ass. The muscles of her slender thighs flexed as she bounced on his cock.

The view Davy had was driving him wild with passion. He could see inside his mother's pink cunt, see his cock plunging into her asshole, feel the searing heat. His lower stomach was slippery with the juices that dripped from his mother's pussy. Sharon leaned back, holding her knees wide, giving her son a much better view.

"This would show those cunts!" she squealed. "I bet they wouldn't fuck you this way!"

"I don't know about that, Mom," he said, grunting as she banged up and down on his cock.

"I bet it would make some hot ass if they saw me fucking you this way, that's for sure!" she moaned. "I bet they'd get jealous, and want your cock up their assholes, too!"

"Yeah, Mom!" Davy groaned. "Ohhhh, faster! I can see your asshole holding my cock, Mom! Oh, it sure is stretched!"

"God, I know!" Sharon cried with pleasure. "I can feel how stretched it is! Oh, baby, it's wonderful! I love it up my asshole! Oooh, you just wait until I make you cum!"

"What are you gonna do?"

"I'm going to eat your hot, little asshole, Davy!" she sobbed. "I'm going to eat your asshole and fuck it with my tongue and suck it and blow you . . . oooh, God! I'm going to cum, too!"

Davy felt his mother's asshole grip his cock, then felt her contractions as she came. He gritted his teeth hard.

"Mom!" he yelled, and sprayed her asshole with cum-juice.

Sharon screamed as she felt her son cum in her ass. She smashed down onto his cock hard and tight, grinding, cumming with strong, powerful waves of spasms. Her asshole sucked harder than before, her shit-ring clenching in a way that almost made Davy's cum painful. Sharon's cum seemed to go on for a very long time. Sharon squealed time and again as her orgasms exploded.

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"Ohhhh, my ass . . . my asshole is on fire!" she shouted. "My asshole is sucking your cock off and my cunt is cumming so fucking hard!"

"Piss on me, Mom!" Davy shouted. "Come on, piss all over me!"

Their orgasms slowed, then faded. Sharon still had his cock up her ass, still leaning back with her cunt wide open.

With a wicked giggle, she pissed, her golden stream spraying right into her son's face . Davy moaned as his face was drenched in his mother's piss, and he shoved his tongue out, tasting it. Sharon found it delicious to piss on him with his cock buried up her ass. She sprayed hot piss on his face and over his chest until her son was soaked. Then she sent a few last squirts over his stomach. She ran her hand up and down her bushy cunt a few times, then giggled again.

"Did that feel good, honey?"

"Yeah!" Davy laughed. "You sure have sweet-tasting piss, Mom!"

"So do you, darling," she said in a low voice. "But remember, you have to piss in my cunt now!"

"First you have to get your fucking asshole off my cock," he said.

"Oh, that's a shame," she whispered, lifting her ass, feeling his cock pull from her asshole. "I could keep it there all night!"

She lifted her crotch, still squatting above him.

Shoving her hands between her legs, she held her hairy cunt as wide open as she could.

"Piss in my cunt, Davy!" she whispered hoarsely. "Piss in Mother's cunt now!"

"Lying on my back?" he asked. "I don't know if I can, Mom!"

"You can!" she insisted. "I want it this way!"

Davy moved a hand to his cock, holding his cock at the base so it aimed at his mother's cunt. "Put the head of your cock just inside my pussy," she instructed. Davy did so.

"Now, piss!" she urged. "Piss real hard in my fucking cunt!"

Davy strained, then began to piss. Sharon squealed loudly as she felt him peeing into her pussy. Her pussy filled, and his golden piss began to run out of her pussy and over his cock and balls.

"See, you can piss lying down!" Sharon sobbed with pleasure. "Ooooh, fill my cunt with hot piss!"

Sharon's beautiful face contorted with perverse ecstasy. With a whine, she jerked her cunt upward.

"Piss all over my hot cunt!" she cried out.

Scalding piss splashed upward, soaking her hairy cunt completely.

"We gonna be with those hot women, Mom?" Davy asked, his piss-stream starting to weaken.

Sharon smashed her cunt onto his cock and balls, grinding with a powerful orgasm. She dug into her naked tits brutally, twisting her nipples. Her cunt was soaked in piss, and so were her son's cock and balls. She had not felt anything as good, and knew she would never stop enjoying the peeing games with her son.

"Yes!" she screamed. "We will, baby!"

Ooohhh, God, yes! We'll fuck them, suck them . . . ahhhh, Davy, you can fuck them in their hot asshole and I'll suck their juicy cunts!" And she knew they would, and very soon.

THE END