

Mom Peeps On The Kids
by Kathy Andrews

Chapter 1

That fucking little Twinkle Twat, Vickie thought, frowning.

Twinkle Twat was her daughter, Jackie. Twinkles had been her nickname for a long time. It had been given to her because of her sparkling, twinkling eyes. Who actually pinned the name on her was long lost, but Vickie thought it was appropriate. Twinkle Twat was the name Vickie had given her, but so far only in her mind.

Jackie was becoming an exhibitionist. At least, she was flashing her brother. Twinkles didn't know it, but her mother had observed it often.

Vickie's frown was not from anger; it was a frown of concern. She couldn't actually condemn her daughter for flashing. Vickie had flashed, herself, when she was about the same age, and she still did on occasion. Flashing was something exciting, thrilling. Vickie found that, when she flashed some unsuspecting person, her cunt would grow hot, the hair-lined cunt lips swell, her clit tingle. On a few occasions, Vickie had actually experienced orgasms while flashing.

A lot of people thought of men as flashers, but that was bullshit, Vickie knew. A man in a raincoat, flashing his cock at some female, was trite, stuff for cartoons. There were many more female flashers than male, she was certain. Women loved to show their bodies. If they didn't, why did they wear revealing bikinis? Or dresses slitted almost to their asses, or plunging neck-lines, or tight skirts? No, she knew it was the female who flashes more often than the male.

Vickie, tall and slender, but not in any sense skinny, attracted the attention of men and women alike. She enjoyed their attention, enjoyed being looked at. She had come to terms with this aspect of her personality years before. She felt no shame or embarrassment about her body. It was a beautiful body, with firm, wide, high tits -- tits that were round and springy, almost arching out in perfect cones with light-brown nipples. Her nipples were very, very sensitive to the touch. Once, she had come off when a boy sucked her tits. They were that sensitive.

At thirty-four, Vickie had not aged much. She looked much younger. Her stomach was still flat, with just a hint of roundness. Her waist was narrow, flowing outward to graceful hips and very long, slim thighs and curvy calves. Her ass, tight and round, jutted outward in a mouth-watering, tantalizing way. When she walked, her tight ass cheeks rippled seductively. It was natural, and she could do nothing about it -- and she didn't want to do anything about it. It excited her when people stopped to look at her, and her flesh grew warm as she felt their eyes burning on her rippling ass.

Vickie had chestnut-colored hair, hair that hung past her shoulders in soft, gentle waves. Her eyes were dark brown -- hot brown, some said. They were right, because her eyes seemed to smolder with an inner heat, a heat of promise, of erotic thoughts. And erotic thoughts were seldom far from her mind. Vickie's expressive eyes exposed her innermost thoughts to the world. Her mouth was full and wide, her lips moist and soft.

And so was her cunt.

Vickie's cunt, like her mouth, was soft and always moist. It was also always hot. Her cunt was sculptured finely, the cunt lips not too fat nor too thin, but just right. Vickie's clit was almost half an inch long, a bit longer than the average clit. And, like her nipples, her clit was extremely sensitive. She hardly ever experienced difficulty in coming. She could come just by thinking about a cock fucking in and out of her pussy, fantasizing about being stuffed by a throbbing, hard prick. The hair on her cunt was silky, long, curly, a shade darker than the hair on her head.

Her flesh was the color of honey, with the exception of the two pale bands from the skimpy bikini she enjoyed wearing as often as she could.

Vickie fluffed her hair as she thought about Twinkle Twat. She was probably down there in the living room flashing her brother right this minute. Vickie's concern was not that Twinkle Twat was flashing Shaun, her brother; she didn't care about that. What concerned her was that Twinkle Twat was a tease. Vickie couldn't stand a prick-teaser. She had never liked girls who teased boys into raging hard-ons, then didn't come across. If a girl wanted to tease a boy into a hard cock, she should be willing to take care of that cock.

Of course, Twinkles pretended perfect innocence when she flashed Shaun. She always pretended it was accidental.

But Vickie knew better; she knew girls, and she knew her daughter.

Twinkles was two years older than her brother, and Vickie was certain she was not a virgin. She had nothing to base this suspicion on, just her own observation. If Twinkles was getting fucked regularly, Vickie didn't mind in the least.

Her daughter, due to some strange quirk of genetics, was almost the opposite of Vickie. Where Vickie was dark haired, her daughter was a beautiful honey blonde. Her flesh was creamy and golden, unblemished. She was, Vickie thought, the classic California girl.

Twinkles stood out in any group of beautiful girls, her youthful beauty outshining them all. Her eyes were a light, sky-blue color, and were as hot looking as those of her mother. She was not as tall as her mother, but her body was just perfect. Her tits were hard and curvy, with succulent pink nipples that seemed rigid at all times. Her ass jutted out in a cute, saucy way, and her legs were long and creamy smooth. The hair on Twinkles' cunt, like the hair of her head, was golden.

Vickie pulled on a skirt, one of the so-called new fashion short skirts. It was not as short as the miniskirts of years ago, but short skirts seemed to be coming back into style, and she looked good in them, just as her daughter did. With her tits protruding against a tight summer sweater, she put on some high heels. The sweater was a net type, and her tits could be seen through the loose weave pattern. But that was the idea.

She stepped from her room onto the balcony above the living room. The railing was of wooden posts, open. She looked down into the living room, and sure enough, Twinkles was at it again...

Vickie saw her daughter sitting on the couch, one leg cocked up and the other straight out, pretending to read a magazine. But Vickie noticed those hot blue eyes glancing at Shaun over the top. Shaun, sprawled on the floor on his stomach, was trying his best to observe his sister without her knowing. Vickie smiled as she saw her son wiggle his ass, knowing the boy's cock was quite hard against the carpet.

Although she couldn't see exactly what her son could, Vickie could well imagine what he was seeing. Twinkles' long legs were exposed almost to her crotch, so Shaun, Vickie knew, was quite possibly seeing his sister's panties.

It was time she had a talk with her daughter.

"Twinkles," she called down into the living room.

"Yes, Mother?" her daughter answered in that soft, slightly husky voice of hers.

"I want to have a talk with you, honey," Vickie said. "Please come up here."

As Twinkles put her book down and swung her legs off the couch, Vickie caught a glimpse of white panties. And, she noticed, so did her son. She stood there against the railing, and it was a moment before she realized her son was looking up at her, too. But even from that distance, Vickie knew Shaun wasn't looking at her face. He was looking up her skirt.

Shaun was, indeed, looking up his mother's skirt. He saw the full length of her thigh

s, right up to her panties. Vickie sucked in a deep breath, feeling that familiar tingle. There was a pulsation in her pussy, and the heat coming over her sent a ripple up and down her flesh. Knowing what her son was seeing, Vickie continued to stand there, letting him peek for a long time.

Twinkles climbed the stairs and Vickie noticed she walked as close to the railing as she could. She caught her son's eyes on his sister. Twinkles pretended to fluff her skirt, and at the same time, managed to make it billow outward, giving Shaun a very good look under it.

"What is it, Mother?" Twinkles asked.

"Let's go in the bedroom," Vickie said. "I have something to say to you."

"Am I in trouble, Mother?" Twinkles asked, following her up the stairs.

"No, you're not in trouble -- yet."

Twinkles stood near the bed as her mother sat on the edge of it. "What do you mean, yet?" she asked, not in the least worried.

"Baby, I know exactly what you're doing," Vickie said.

"I'm not doing anything," Twinkles replied innocently, her blue eyes wide.

"If you're teasing other boys like you tease your brother, you will be in trouble one of these days."

"I don't know what you mean, Mother."

Vickie gazed at her daughter. She sighed, knowing she would have to be blunt. Twinkles knew what she was talking about, but the only way to stop this innocent bullshit was to be blunt, she felt.

"You're a prick-teaser, Twinkles," Vickie said, seeing her daughter's eyes grow huge at her choice of words.

"I'm not a ..."

"Prick-teaser," Vickie said a bit louder. "You know it and I know it. And you know what a prick-teaser is, Twinkles. I don't want any of your wide-eyed innocent shit any more."

"Mother, I wish you'd explain," Twinkles said.

"All right, I will," Vickie said. "A girl that teases boys, even her own brother, isn't what I would consider a very good girl. Are you aware of the effect you're having on Shaun? Do you realize the torment that boy must be going through? Every time you expose yourself to him, he gets a hard-on. Now what do you suppose your brother has to do with that hard-on? Where is he going to put it besides his fist?"

Twinkles gazed back at her mother, a small smile playing about her moist lips. "He could find himself a girl," she said.

"Why should he do that?" Vickie replied. "You're the one doing the flashing, teasing him. You should handle it yourself ... either that or stop teasing him."

"Mother, what are you suggesting?" Twinkles asked, her eyes growing hotter.

"I'm suggesting that you either stop teasing your brother by flashing that cunt at him, or tease him and then fuck him, that's what I'm suggesting."

Mother and daughter looked at each other for a long time. Vickie tried to see the effect her words had on Twinkles, and Twinkles was trying to see if her mother meant it.

"I mean it, Jackie. Stop being a prick teaser. You don't want to be known as a girl that gets excited by teasing a boy then walking off, do you?"

"I don't do that, Mother," Twinkles said.

"Then what are you doing to your brother?"

"I'm ... well, you're right, in a way, I suppose," Twinkles said. "But, Mother ... I like being looked at. It makes me feel good."

"I know what you mean. I like being looked at too, honey. But I don't tease men the way you do. If I tease a guy, I'm prepared to let him have a piece. So should you."

Twinkles stood and looked at her mother.

"It's time this shit stopped, honey," Vickie went on. "I've had my eye on you for weeks, and I don't like your teasing Shaun this way. Either keep your dress down and your legs closed or fuck him, one or the other, but no more of this cock-teasing."

Vickie noticed a shiver go through her beautiful daughter, saw those sky-blue eyes start to gleam. Twinkles ran her pink tongue over her lips.

"I'll try to explain a bit more," Vickie said, feeling her own cunt throbbing. She shifted her ass on the bed and crossed her legs. Her skirt was high, and she smiled to herself as Twinkles looked at her legs. "You and I are alike in many ways, honey. I'm an exhibitionist, and so are you. We both love to be looked at, and we both love to expose our bodies."

She held up a hand when Twinkles started to say something.

"No, don't try to deny it; I've watched you. I'm only telling you the truth, and it's time you faced it, Jackie. You like to expose yourself. Whether you do it to others or not I won't concern myself with. But flashing your ass to your brother does concern me. If you flash him, show your ass off to him, then you're going to have to fuck him, and that's all there is to it. Like I said, I enjoy exposing myself, too. But I don't do it to Shaun. If I did, I would be prepared to fuck him, too."

Twinkles' eyes went wider, but her mother went on before the girl could comment.

"No, I haven't exposed myself to Shaun; at least not that I'm aware of. But, if I did, and did it deliberately, you better believe he would be between my legs soon. Now, there's something else you should know, honey. Watching you flash that pretty ass to Shaun is bothering me, too."

"Oh?" Twinkles asked, lifting an eyebrow.

"Yes." Vickie nervously ran a hand about her bare knee. This wasn't part of what she had intended to reveal, but since she had, she might as well go all the way, she decided.

"It bothers me as much as it does Shaun. You see, honey, I also enjoy watching. Does that surprise you? I haven't had all that many opportunities to watch someone, but yes, it excites me a great deal. To be blunt, Twinkles, it makes me hot!"

"It does, Mother?" Twinkles asked, and the excitement in her voice was not missed by Vickie. "It really makes you hot ... watching?"

Vickie nodded her head. "It makes me as hot when I watch as it does when I expose myself."

Twinkles became much bolder now. "Does it ever make you come, Mother? I mean, when you expose yourself?"

Again Vickie nodded. "Sometimes." she admitted.

"Do you get hot watching me expose myself?"

Vickie nodded again.

"Would it make you hot if Shaun fucked me?"

"God, yes!" Vickie hissed, her voice low and throaty as the image flashed through her mind of Shaun's cock fucking into Twinkles' hot little pussy.

"If you watched me fuck him, would you come, Mother?"

"I know I would," Vickie confessed, wondering vaguely how the conversation got to this point.

There was a burning sensation between her thighs, and her cunt was pulsating like liquid heat. She gazed at her daughter's tits, seeing them thrust against her cotton blouse.

"Yes," she whispered, licking her lips. "I would come if I saw you and your brother fucking, Twinkles."

A giggle came from Twinkles. It was low and throaty, deliciously lewd in sound. "I'd like that, Mother. I mean, you watching us fuck and coming."

"How did we get on this?" Vickie murmured.

"You told me not to tease Shaun unless I wanted to fuck him," Twinkles said. "Well, I'll fuck him!"

A soft moan came from Vickie as her eyes glazed with desire.

"I'll fuck Shaun," Twinkles said again, "and you can watch us, Mother."

"Yes," Vickie breathed, mesmerized with the images flooding her mind. "Yes, do that, baby."

Vickie was breathing heavily, her round tits rising and falling. She stared hotly at the girl's thrusting tits, as if she could see through her blouse, see those succulent pink nipples. She twisted her ass on the bed, sliding her palm up and down her exposed thigh, her cunt bubbling now.

Twinkles looked down at her mother, seeing the expression of lust on that lovely face. She, too, felt a tingling heat between her young thighs. "I think we both understand, Mother," she said in a very low voice. "I agree -- we're just alike."

Vickie saw her daughter moving her fingers at her side, saw her skirt inching up past those dimpled knees. The skirt lifted slowly, excruciatingly slowly. Vickie's eyes blazed as she watched, seeing more and more creamy thigh flesh.

"I'll flash you, Mother," Twinkles whispered. "If it makes you hot, like you said, then look at me."

With those words, Twinkles pulled her skirt high, holding it around her waist. Vickie gasped, her eyes clouding over with a hunger she wasn't sure she wanted to feel. Twinkles wore bikini panties, white ones. They were tight about her hips, and the bulge of her cunt was clearly outlined. The panties were mesh, with the weave large enough to see through. The golden hair of her daughter's cunt was clearly seen by Vickie, and when Twinkles suddenly spread her thighs and arched her hips forward, she was sure the pink lips of her cunt could be seen, too.

"Ooooo," Vickie mewled, her fingers digging into her thigh quite hard.

"Nice, Mother?" Twinkles murmured, letting her dress fall again.

"This is crazy," Vickie said, her voice so low the words were hardly understood by her daughter. "This is absolutely, insanely, crazy!"

"Who cares?" Twinkles giggled naughtily. "It feels good, doesn't it? Isn't that what all this talk was about, Mother?"

"No, not really," Vickie said.

"But you told me to fuck Shaun," Twinkles replied. "You said you got excited exposing yourself ... made you hot when I flashed Shaun."

"I know," Vickie replied, licking her lips again with a nervous tongue. "But now I'm not so sure about..."

"Oh, no!" Twinkles laughed. "You can't change your mind, not now, Mother. You got me so excited, so hot and wet, you can't change your mind!"

"Hot and wet," Vickie repeated, her eyes smoldering. "I know ... me, too."

Twinkles stepped close to her mother, leaning down and kissing her cheek. Her hand brushed over one of her mother's firm tits, sending an electric jolt through Vickie. She gasped as her daughter pinched her nipples lightly.

"Now for Shaun," Twinkles giggled, turning toward the door.

Just before she went out, she flipped her skirt at her mother, giving a very brief glimpse of those tight panties hugging her cute, saucy ass.

Chapter 2

Vickie sat on her bed, wondering how this talk with her daughter had gotten so out of hand. She had intended to tell her daughter to fuck her son, but she didn't think Twinkles would actually do it. She had simply said it as an illustration of her meaning.

And what happened?

She had revealed her own pleasure at exposing herself, her desires to watch them fuck. It was strange that she should have said that. Vickie had never watched anybody fucking in her life. That happened in her fantasies, true, but she had never talked about it. Now that she had, and her daughter had taken up the challenge, if challenge it was, Vickie didn't know what to do.

Twinkles must be even more erotic than Vickie had thought, if she was willing to fuck her own brother. And if she would fuck her own brother, what else would she do? Vickie wondered about that, skirting the wicked ideas that tried to flood her mind. Somehow the conversation had gotten out of hand, and Twinkles was downstairs this minute, probably letting Shaun know what was said, taking her panties off, pulling her brother's cock out, fitting it in her young, tender cunt.

Vickie shivered, but not with a chill. There was heat between her legs that seemed scalding. Her tits felt quite swollen, her nipples trying to press through the netting of her summer sweater. The insides of her thighs were hot, and she was about to soak her panties with the seeping juices of her pulsating cunt. In her mind, she saw her daughter's pink cunt stretching about Shaun's cock, her rigid clit scraping along the hard prick shaft. She saw her son's balls resting on the saucy cheeks of Twinkles' ass, and then he was fucking his cock into his sister's cunt, and Twinkles was twisting and squealing with ecstasy ... right there on the floor of the living room.

Vickie stood up and paced about her bedroom, nervous, her legs weak. If only her husband was still alive, maybe he could advise her. But he had been dead over five years, and she wished now she had said nothing to Twinkles. Perhaps it would have been better to leave well enough alone, let things take their course. If she had kept her mouth shut, maybe Twinkles would have grown tired of exposing herself to Shaun, and Vickie would not have revealed so much of her own desires to her daughter. But that was done with; she had talked too much, and there was no way she could take back her words.

She stood very still, holding her breath, trying to hear any sounds that might drift up to her. The heavy silence was getting to her. There was still that pulsating heat between her long thighs, and most of it was there because of Twinkles lifting her dress, Vickie knew.

And part of it was her inflamed mind, and another part of it was because her son had peeked up at her, seeing her thighs and crotch as she stood at the railing calling Twinkles. She thought and thought, and finally admitted to herself that what she had told her daughter was the truth; she did want to see them fucking! She did want her daughter to seduce Shaun! She did want to see his cock fucking into Twinkles' cunt! She did want to see her son's naked ass pumping up and down between his sister's creamy, lickable thighs! She did want to watch Twinkles writhe and squirm and wiggle her cute, saucy ass up and down!

She did! She did ... she did ...she did!

Vickie left her room and walked to the banister, looking down into the living room. Her breath caught in her throat.

Shaun was sitting on the couch, and Vickie saw his cock outlined perfectly in his pants. Twinkles was in the middle of the floor, doing a slow strip. She was down to her blouse and panties by now, and her hips were twisting sensuously as she opened the blouse, her blue eyes sparkling with desire at her younger brother. Vickie didn't know what Twinkles had said to Shaun, but she wasn't wasting any time about it. Shaun appeared to be more than willing, if that hard-on was any indication. He was so absorbed in seeing his sister reveal her slender, golden body to him, he didn't lift his eyes to see his mother leaning over and watching.

Vickie's cunt began to boil hotly as she watched her daughter shaking her tight ass. Her blouse slid from her arms. Those arching, pointed tits must be sugary sweet, Vickie thought, licking her lips as she stared just as hard as her son was. The nipples were a pale pink, but standing up very stiffly at the moment.

Twinkles, wearing only her net panties now, twisted her ass about teasingly, humping her hips back and forth as though to some wild disco beat. She lifted her arms and fluffed her honey-blonde hair, twisting and grinding her hips. The only sound in the living room was Shaun's heavy, excited breathing.

Then Twinkles said; "You promised, Shaun. You promised if I undressed for you that I could see your cock. Come on, honey ... take that hard cock out so I can see it."

Vickie watched her son's fingers fumbling with the front of his pants. He opened his belt, then unzipped them, and shoved his pants to his knees. His cock bulged against the crotch of his white jockey shorts.

"Your shorts, too, Shaun," Twinkles said in a husky voice. "You promised."

"You still have your panties on, Twinkles," he said, and Vickie was surprised at the low thickness of his voice.

"They'll come off, don't worry," Twinkles replied. "I'll take my panties off for you, just as soon as I see your cock."

"You might be teasing me," Shaun said cautiously. "Maybe you're just teasing me into showing my cock, and you won't take your panties off."

"I will," Twinkles promised, her blue eyes glowing with lust. "I'll take them off ... see!"

She twisted around with her back to Shaun, shoving her panties down, revealing her tight, round ass to him. Twinkles shook her naked ass sexily, looking over her shoulder at her brother.

But Shaun was still cautious. His sister had teased him so much, flashed herself at him so long, he wasn't sure he could trust her.

Twinkles pulled her panties back up over her ass and faced her brother again, hands on her hips and her legs spread. "Take it out, Shaun -- or I'll do it myself."

When Shaun still refused, Vickie saw Twinkles dart for her brother, her hands grabbing the elastic waist of his briefs before he knew what she was doing. Shaun gave a yelp and grabbed for his shorts, but he was too late. With a lewd giggle, his sister stripped his shorts

to his knees. Vickie saw her son's cock jerk free, standing straight up from his crotch. She noticed there wasn't much hair there, and his balls hung cutely between his legs. His cock was very hard, and even from this distance, Vickie saw her young son's cock jerking, the cock head swollen.

"Ohhhh, that's a nice cock," she heard Twinkles say, real pleasure in her voice. "That is a very nice cock, Shaun. And so hard! Ooooo, I just love it when a cock is nice and hard!"

"Now you!" Shaun said, almost choking.

"I want to feel it first!" Twinkles squealed. "I get to feel your cock first."

"You promised!" Shaun said.

But again his sister was too fast for him. Vickie saw Twinkles' hand shoot out and she had her fingers wrapped around her brother's cock before he could push it away.

"Ooooo, this is really nice!" Twinkles gurgled as she squeezed her brother's cock and jerked up and down on it. "You're so hard, Shaun!"

"Take your panties off, Twinkles!" Shaun groaned. "I gotta see ... look at yours, too!"

Vickie's cunt was scalding hot, her panties thoroughly soaked as she stood there looking down at her son and daughter. She was writhing her hips about, pressing her pussy against one of the wooden posts, exerting pressure on her intensely swollen clit. She felt as if she might come any time.

It was really exciting watching, she thought.

Twinkles turned her brother's cock loose and stepped back a foot or so. She began to roll her tight panties down slowly. Vickie saw that creamy round ass again when the panties were shoved down. Twinkles kicked them from her feet, standing naked in front of her brother's huge, glassy eyes. Vickie saw her son swallow.

"Can I ... Twinkles, can I touch it?" Shaun asked, his voice so thick with desire it didn't sound like him.

"Mmmmm, you can do better than feel it," Vickie heard Twinkles say. "You can fuck it, Shaun!"

"I can?" Shaun gurgled, his eyes rolling. "I really can, Twinkles? I can fuck you? You're not teasing me again, are you? You'll really let me fuck you?"

"No more teasing, honey," Twinkles replied. "It's time to fuck now!"

Vickie watched, straining her eyes, as Twinkles moved to her brother, spreading her thighs over his and placing her knees on the couch at his hips. Vickie could not actually see her son's cock enter her daughter's cunt, but the kids' hot sighs told her his cock was in. She could imagine what Twinkles was feeling, her cunt stretching about that lovely hard-on that was fucking deep into her wet, soft pussy. She could see her daughter's naked ass shaking with the ecstasy that must be going through that beautiful body.

"Mmmmm, your cock feels so hard in me, Shaun!" she heard her daughter mewl. "Ooooo, I think I'm going to enjoy fucking you!"

Vickie watched her daughter's ass moving now, twisting even as she began to bounce up and down, riding on her brother's cock. She was excited by the spreading, golden ass cheeks, the way Twinkles held her brother's shoulders, her honey-blond hair halfway down her creamy back.

"I didn't know your pussy would feel so hot and wet, Twinkles," she heard her son saying in a choking voice. "You're hotter than anything I've ever felt!"

"I'm always hot, Shaun," Twinkles gurgled, her naked ass fucking up and down faster and faster. "My cunt stays hot, honey! Oooo, your cock goes so fucking deep in me! I love it ... a cock that really goes deep! Ohhh, fuck with me, Shaun ... fuck with me!"

Vickie didn't see any movement from her son. He was, she felt, too excited and surprised at his sudden good fortune to move. But movements from him didn't seem to matter; Twinkles was doing enough fucking for them both. Her naked ass twisted and bounced as she gurgled and whimpered in ecstasy. It looked to Vickie as if her daughter were moving only one part of her body -- that sweetly rounded ass.

It was not only watching them fucking that sent hot flashes of erotic desire through Vickie, but the words they were using, too. The almost innocent way those words were spoken caused her cunt to throb with a heat that seemed hotter than she had ever felt before. In fact, her cunt was so hot she could no longer simply stand there and watch. Vickie pulled the front of her dress up to her waist, pressing it against the banister to hold it there, her legs spread apart. She slipped a hand down and began to rub at the wetness of her panties, her ass working about. If her son should look up and see her, Vickie just didn't care.

But he was obviously not interested in looking anywhere at this particular moment. Vickie could still see her son's balls as Twinkles fucked her naked ass up and down.

Vickie, with her hand between her thighs and pressing hard into her cunt, began to come. She moaned softly as her cunt convulsed, the cheeks of her ass tightening. She could always come easily, but this orgasm was about the hardest she had ever felt.

And she kept coming ...

Twinkles was fucking her naked ass up and down faster and faster, her breathing coming in harsh gasps, the sounds floating up to Vickie.

"Ooooo, Shaun, Shaun!" Twinkles gasped. "You're going to have me coming soon! Oh, your cock feels so good in my cunt, I'm going to come and come ... all over the fucking place! Ohhhh ... Oooooo, almost, honey!"

Vickie was no longer rubbing at her cunt. She was now gripping the rails with tight fingers, gazing down at her son and daughter with fiery eyes. Her cunt was still caught up in the steaming orgasms, her ass still twisting about.

Twinkles began to sob loudly, and her ass banged hard onto Shaun's balls. Then Vickie saw her daughter's ass press down tightly, squirming. A scream came from Twinkles -- a scream of sheer, intense ecstasy. Her naked body trembled as she came, and her ass seemed to be shaking hard.

The trembling of her body did not last long, and when she finished coming, Twinkles once more began to fuck her brother, her creamy, round ass humping up and down.

"More!" Vickie heard Twinkles moan. "Ohhhh, Shaun ... I want more and more and more! Oooooo, I want to come again!"

Some mumbled words came from her son, but Vickie didn't understand them.

Twinkles was squealing with intense ecstasy as her naked ass flew up and down. Vickie realized the pleasure her daughter was getting, and a suspicion was creeping into her mind. She watched with increasing interest and desire as the thought came to her, and her cunt kept that quivering up, each orgasm as hot and hard as the first one. She had enjoyed multiple orgasms before, but nothing like the ones she was experiencing at this moment -- and all from watching, too.

Again Twinkles began to scream, and her body shook in a violent way. But this time, Shaun arched his hips up, and Vickie saw his legs stiffen. He was coming.

"You, too!" she heard her daughter sob. "You're coming, too, Shaun! Ooooo, that's good! I feel your cock spurting jizz in me ... coming off in my cunt! Ahhhh, so fucking good ... filling my pussy with come juice!"

Vickie continued to grip the railing with tight fingers, watching her son and daughter as they came. Twinkles was grinding her convulsing cunt down onto Shaun's come-gushing cock hard, screeching with ecstasy. She kept standing there even as their naked bodies relaxed.

And then Shaun saw his mother.

He was looking over his sister's shoulder, and his eyes were huge. He looked startled, but Twinkles clung tightly to him, still feeling the glowing pleasure. Vickie stared directly into her son's eyes, knowing he could see her long legs, the crotch of her panties, her dress high.

Vickie then turned and entered her bedroom.

Chapter 3

Who started all this? Vickie wasn't sure.

Was it Twinkles, with her teasing way of flashing at her brother, or was it her by the way she talked to her daughter? Vickie just didn't know, but she had a hunch it was a combination of the two.

She tried to analyze her feelings about it. She knew quite well it was exciting. She had enjoyed watching her daughter's little round ass bouncing up and down, fucking Shaun. She had felt more orgasms than ever before in her life. And Shaun ... making his sister come that way. There was something very appealing about that. The times Vickie had fucked, she seldom found a cock that stayed hard the way she wanted. Most of the time, the guy would come quickly with her only once, maybe twice at the most. And she, as it appeared her daughter did, wanted a cock that could fuck and fuck forever.

Could her son? Could Shaun keep fucking away indefinitely with that hard cock?

He was so young, and from what little Vickie knew of boys his age, they usually became so excited, they came within moments of getting their cocks in her cunt. But not Shaun! He kept a hard cock and his sister kept fucking him and they came so sweetly together.

Vickie stood up and slipped her soaked panties off. She selected a pair of pantyhose, and after a few moments of amused thought, took her scissors and cut the crotch out of them. When she put them on, the open crotch framed her hairy cunt, leaving it exposed. She felt deliciously wicked, and wondered why she had never thought of this idea before. She had flashed her crotch very often, but always with panties on, or pantyhose with the crotch still there. Never had she, so far, flashed her naked cunt to anyone. A shiver rippled through her with what she was thinking.

When Shaun had looked up and seen her watching them, he didn't show fear in his eyes, but concern. What he had to be concerned about, Vickie didn't know. After all, she had been standing there with her dress up and legs spread. That should have told him of her interest.

She stayed in her room for a while, and when she finally left it, going downstairs, both Twinkles and Shaun had dressed. Twinkles was once more on the couch, and again she had one leg bent, the other straight out, her dress pushed high on her slender thighs. Vickie didn't mind now that Twinkles sat that way -- she was no longer just teasing Shaun.

Without saying a word, Vickie sat at the other end of the couch. She glanced down at her son, who seemed to avoid looking directly at her. Vickie looked at her daughter, peering up those long thighs and seeing the net panties again. Twinkles looked back at her mother, a smile on her face. She writhed her little ass in a deliberate way, sticking her tongue out at her mother.

Vickie winked at her daughter, and twisted on the couch to lean on the arm. She drew her own feet up to the cushions, and watched Twinkles' eyes as she spread her knees just enough so her daughter could see between them. Twinkles saw her mother's cunt, saw the dark hairs through the cut-out crotch. She giggled, a lewd sound.

Shaun didn't look up.

Twinkles winked at her mother, and Vickie winked back.

"You know, Mother," Twinkles said, "what you said to me upstairs sure made sense."

"I'm glad it did," Vickie replied, gazing openly between her daughter's thighs, letting her knees remain apart as she drew her feet to the cushions. "Now all I have to do is talk some sense into your brother's head."

Shaun looked up, then down again quickly.

"Oh, the poor baby is bashful, Mother."

Twinkles slipped from the couch and sat on her heels at her brother's side. She began to tickle him, poking him in the ribs. Shaun howled and rolled about, trying to make his sister stop.

"Tell her to leave me alone, Mom!"

"Mother won't help you," Twinkles laughed, straddling her brother and pinning him to the floor. Her skirt was hiked high on her golden thighs, and her cunt was pressing on his cock. Twinkles began to wiggle back and forth, exerting pressure on her brother's cock with her hot cunt. "Ooooo, I think somebody is getting a hard-on! Is that you, Shaun? I know it isn't me -- I don't have a cock. Is your cock getting hard, baby?"

Shaun's face turned red and he shot a look at his mother, who was watching silently, her dark eyes burning with inner heat all over again.

Twinkles squirmed her cunt onto his prick, giggling.

Vickie saw her son's embarrassment. He wasn't, she noticed, ashamed. He was only embarrassed about having a hard-on with his sister's cunt pressing against it. And, of course, because his mother was watching.

Vickie still had her feet on the couch, and her cunt was bubbling and throbbing as she watched what her daughter was doing to her son. Twinkles was not the least hesitant, and now that Vickie had revealed her innermost secrets, her daughter was going ahead full steam.

Still giggling, Twinkles began to inch her body forward, sliding her cunt along her brother's stomach, then to his chest. Vickie listened to her daughter's wicked giggling, looking at those lovely slim thighs as the girl's dress worked higher. She noticed her son glance apprehensively at Twinkles' moving crotch, but he was no longer struggling to prevent his sister from fucking him. Twinkles placed her knees on her brother's arms, pinning them to the carpet.

Twinkles pulled her skirt high, holding it just below her firm tits. She was looking down at her brother's face, her blue eyes fiery with desire. Vickie watched her son stare at those bikini panties, the tightness of the crotch. His sister's crotch was only inches above his face. Vickie moved now, twisting around on the couch and placing her feet on the floor, watching the kids with a boiling heat in her eyes. When her son glanced up again, his eyes seemed to question her attitude, Vickie parted her legs, her skirt halfway to her hips.

Shaun found himself gazing between his mother's thighs, the pantyhose molding their slender shape. And then he saw his mother's cunt, exposed through the cut-out of the crotch. The dark pussy hair curled invitingly, the pink cunt lips moist and tantalizing. Twinkles, seeing her brother turn his head and keep staring, looked, too. She giggled lewdly as she saw what her brother was looking at.

Vickie smiled and spread her legs wide, opening her cunt to her son and daughter.

"You like that, Shaun?" Twinkles teased, and she reached behind her ass to stroke his hard-on through his pants. "You like what you see, poor baby?"

Vickie, sitting in lewd exposure, her cunt pulsating with heat, watched her daughter t

ug at Shaun's zipper, then his cock was free, sticking up from his pants. But this was not enough for Twinkles. She scooted down her brother's body to his thighs. This time, Shaun didn't try to stop his sister. He was absorbed in looking at his mother's hairy cunt.

Twinkles opened her brother's pants and dragged them down to his knees, his shorts with them. Vickie watched, her excitement increasing, while Twinkles grasped her brother's cock and jerked it in a tight fist.

"Oh, my, Shaun," Twinkles gurgled hotly, pumping on his cock. "You've got such a big hard-on! Want to stick it in my cunt again, poor baby? Want to feel my wet cunt on your lovely hard-on again, fucking you? Do you want me to fuck you again, honey?"

Vickie listened to her daughter, the words a powerful aphrodisiac to her. Her pussy boiled wetly, and it was dripping now with slippery cunt juices. She held her legs very wide, jerking her skirt to her waist, her eyes almost glazed in passion as she gazed at her son's cock. His sister was running her hand up and down his prick. The cock head was very swollen, and was wet around his piss hole.

Twinkles scooted up his thighs again, pulling the tight crotch of her panties to one side. Vickie's eyes steamed as she watched her daughter take the head of Shaun's cock and slip it between those wet cunt lips. Twinkles sighed with pleasure and wiggled her ass, fucking her stretching cunt down onto her brother's cock. Grinding her cunt onto the base of Shaun's cock, Twinkles reached back and began to pull his balls, rubbing them on her tightly pantied ass, making low moaning sounds, her eyes closing in ecstasy. Her hard little tits protruded against her blouse as she threw her shoulders back. The blouse had not been buttoned all the way, and now as Twinkles thrust her shoulders back, more opened and her sweet tits were exposed, those pink nipples standing out in heated desire.

Vickie felt her cunt throb as her clit rose to a rigid harshness, her eyes half closed in passion now. She squirmed her ass on the couch, scooting forward, her legs as wide as she could spread them. It looked as if Vickie was trying to do the splits while sitting up. Shaun stared at his mother's open cunt, seeing how wet it was, the pinkness of her cunt flesh, the hardness of her clit.

"Oooooo!" Vickie mewled. Her eyes were blazing in steaming desire now, and she admitted it felt wonderful to have her son looking up her dress, at her cunt, with his cock fucked into his sister's pussy. "Ohhhh!"

There was a burning, tingling sensation in Vickie's pussy, on those swollen cunt lips and in her knotted clit. Vickie felt as if she might come and her ass writhed on the cushions, almost hanging over the edge now. She wanted to come ... wanted her cunt to explode with those most exquisite of all sensations. She wanted her son to know she was coming, that it was the way he looked at her cunt that made her come.

Vickie began to caress her pantyhosed thighs, running her hands along the inner surfaces, her fingers coming close to those curling pussy hairs and puffy cunt lips.

Shaun watched, his eyes huge, his mouth open, feeling his sister's cunt gripping his cock. He wasn't sure what was going on, but he liked it. He liked seeing his mother's cunt, and he liked having his sister sitting on him, her wet, hot pussy holding his cock deeply. She was writhing about, pressing his balls against her ass. Young as he was, Shaun was not a fool. He knew there would be no trouble about this, that his sister wanted to fuck him, that his mother wanted to watch, and that his mother also wanted him to look at her hairy cunt.

A low groan bubbled from him, and he placed his hands on his sister's thighs, finding her creamy flesh hot to the touch.

"That's it, Shaun," Twinkles mewled softly, looking down at him now, releasing his balls and leaning forward. "Touch me, baby! You can touch me all over! You can do anything you want with me, to me ... anything!"

She lifted her hips, holding them just high enough to keep the swollen head of his cock inside her cunt.

"You can fuck me, Shaun," Twinkles whispered in a low voice. "Come on, Shaun, pump yo

ur cock up and down. I fucked you last time. Now you fuck me!"

With a glance at his mother again, his eyes on her cunt, Shaun began to fuck his sister. He banged his ass up and down, fucking his cock into that fiery wetness. Twinkles squealed in delight, shaking her uplifted ass with hungry pleasure.

Vickie, although unable to see his cock fucking into his sister's cunt, could see those lovable thighs and pink tits, and her son's balls. Shaun was looking at his mother's pussy as he fucked his sister. Her hands still caressed up and down her inner thighs, and when her fingers reached those dark cunt curls, she didn't draw away. She toyed with her cunt hair, then drew the wet lips of her pussy wide apart, brushing a finger about her throbbing clit.

Shaun groaned as he saw his mother do this, and he fucked faster and harder into his sister's cunt, his fingers digging into her thighs.

Twinkles, kneeling over him, squealed and gurgled as her brother fucked up and down, smushing against her puffy cunt lips and tingling clit.

Then, without warning, Twinkles jerked her cunt from his cock.

"Kiss me, Shaun!" she squealed. "Kiss me between my legs! Kiss my pussy, baby!"

Again Twinkles scooted her crotch toward her brother's young face. Shaun felt the wet heat of her cunt sliding along his stomach, then on his chest. He glanced at his mother's face, and found her smiling passionately at him.

She nodded her head to him. "Kiss her, darling," Vickie moaned in a hot voice. "Kiss Twinkles ... anyplace she wants! Kiss her pussy, Shaun! Ohhh, kiss your sister's cunt!"

When Shaun looked back at his sister, he found her pantied cunt almost in his face: Her inner thighs were hot against his cheeks, and before he could say a word, Twinkles had her wet crotch rubbing into his mouth. He felt the hot wetness of Twinkles' pussy seeping through, burning at his lips. He opened his mouth and began to lick frantically at her soaked panties, running his tongue up and down the crotch of them, tasting the sweetness of her pussy juice.

"Ohhhh, yes!" Vickie whimpered, her eyes straining hotly. She was rubbing her palm up and down her fiery cunt now, opening and closing her thighs, writhing her ass. "Mmmmm, kiss that hot cunt, Shaun! Kiss your sister's hot cunt! Lick her, baby! Lick her pussy!"

Shaun licked and sucked at his sister's steaming cunt, the pussy juices soaking through her panties and onto his tongue.

Twinkles squirmed into his face, gurgling excitedly. When she clawed the crotch of her panties to one side, Shaun found his mouth pressing into the heat of her pink cunt, the golden pussy hairs surrounding his young face, burying his nose.

"Inside!" Twinkles shouted. "Stick your tongue inside my cunt, Shaun! Tongue-fuck me, baby! Ooooo, yes! Tongue-fuck my cunt ... eat my pussy ... lick my pussy!"

Vickie was now plunging a finger into her own cunt, and then two. She finger-fucked herself with those two fingers and held her thighs wide, staring at her daughter wiggling her cunt into her son's face. She moved her foot forward and rubbed her toes along Twinkles' knee, then up her thigh.

Twinkles grinned at her mother, taking the back of her brother's head and pulling his face tightly into her boiling cunt.

Shaun was gasping for breath as he fucked his tongue in and out of his sister's gripping cunt. He had never sucked a cunt before in his young life, but he knew what to do and how to do it, mostly from stories related to him by boys at school. He fucked his tongue deep as he could, then sucked with his lips. His sister's cunt dripped into his open mouth, and he found it necessary to swallow often. He also discovered he enjoyed having a hairy cunt in his face, the taste of that hot wetness. He enjoyed the way Twinkles' cunt sucked at his tongue, the flexing of those pink, sweet pussy lips and the throb of her clit.

Vickie was so hot, so intensely aroused, she was on the verge of coming. Her eyes focused on her son's upstanding cock and tight balls. The urge to hold that sweet hardness, to fondle his balls, to stroke his prick into coming was strong in her.

But she remained on the couch, fingerfucking. She let out a soft whimper as she came, her hips jerking and shaking.

"Ooooo, me, too!" Twinkles squealed, holding her brother's face against her bubbling cunt. "I'm about to come, too! Oooo, Shaun ... eat the piss out of my hot cunt! Fuck my pussy with your nice tongue ... your sweet tongue. I'm about to come, Shaun! Oh! There ... I'm coming now, Shaun! Ohhhhh, that's so good! You're making me come with your sweet tongue!"

Shaun, feeling his sister's cunt clasp his tongue in flexing waves, lapped furiously, gripping her ass now with both hands. He enjoyed it when his sister twisted her crotch about in his face, smearing those slippery juices all over it.

But Twinkles didn't stay there.

Suddenly she jerked her cunt out of his face and scooted her ass down his body. "I need your cock, Shaun!" she yelled, still coming. "I want your hard cock up my cunt now, fucking me!"

Vickie was so excited with what she was seeing she didn't know when her daughter had pulled the crotch of her panties so hard they ripped. All she saw, really, was her daughter's rounded little ass, naked now, fucking up and down on Shaun's cock. Twinkles was humping and thrashing her tight little ass up and down in a frenzy, panting and gasping hotly, her naked ass shaking as she continued coming in powerful wave after wave.

Once again, her son was staring at her, and Vickie pulled the hair-lined lips of her cunt wide, coming, too. She was no longer touching or finger-fucking herself, just holding her pink pussy wide ... but coming strongly.

Shaun was holding his sister's pounding ass with both hands, but not trying to slow her down. He arched his ass up as Twinkles rammed her cunt up and down on his cock. His eyes clouded over and his expression became one of exquisite ecstasy.

"Ooooo, is he coming, Twinkles?" Vickie growled. "Is Shaun squirting jizz into your cunt, baby?"

"Oh, yes, yes!" Twinkles screeched. "I feel it! Oh, I feel him coming in my cunt, Mother! Ahhh, he's filling my pussy ... flooding me!"

And, suddenly, both Twinkles and Shaun went limp, exhausted, breathing noisily.

Chapter 4

It was evening now. Dinner was over with, the kitchen cleaned.

Shaun had gone to his room, feeling embarrassed about fucking his sister with his mother watching. He wasn't sure why he was embarrassed; after all his mother seemed to encourage it, wanted to watch. And she had used her fingers on herself.

Shaun liked the looks of his mother's cunt, liked it as much as he did his sister's cunt. He lay on his bed, wearing jockey shorts, thinking about his mother, wondering if she would let him fuck her.

He was sure she would fuck.

If a woman showed her cunt to a guy, she wanted to fuck, didn't she? Shaun wasn't sure. None of his conversations with boys at school had covered that.

He found his cock growing hard as he thought about fucking his beautiful mother. She had an awful lot of hair around her pussy, a lot more than his sister...

In the kitchen, sipping coffee, Twinkles sat with her mother. Both were fully dressed, wearing the same clothing they had worn that erotic afternoon. Vickie's cunt was still framed by the cut-out section of her pantyhose, and she sat with her skirt down and knees closed.

Twinkles, her blouse still open, her skirt covering her naked ass, watched her mother with excited eyes. Her torn panties were still in the living room, forgotten. She was naked under her dress, and one of her cute, sweet tits was exposed, her pink nipple looking very succulent.

"That really turned you on, didn't it, Mother?" Twinkles said. "Was it as good as you thought it would be?"

"God, honey!" Vickie said. "It was better! I had no intention of using my fingers that way. All I was going to do was let Shaun look up my dress and see my cunt. But when I saw him licking your cunt, I couldn't help it. And then when you started fucking him, your pretty ass bouncing up and down, I just had to finger-fuck!"

"Did you notice the way Shaun looked at your cunt, Mother? Why don't you give him some pussy? Let Shaun shove his cock up your pussy and fuck you?"

"I ... I don't know about that, Twinkles," Vickie said in a hesitant voice.

"What would be the difference, Mother?" Twinkles insisted. "I'm fucking him, so why shouldn't you? You'll like that cock of his. God, can that kid keep a hard-on! And when he comes, he literally floods you with jizz! You'll love his cock, Mother!"

Vickie saw her son's prick again, standing up so beautifully while he sucked at Twinkles' cunt.

"That talk you gave me today," Twinkles went on. "You had no idea of trying to stop me from showing off in front of Shaun, did you? You wanted me to go ahead and fuck him, so you could watch us. Right, Mother? Of course I'm right. You get off by flashing your cunt, the way I do, and you want to get fucked just as badly, Mother. You know what I think?"

Vickie shook her head, her eyes fixed on that bare tit, the nipple pink and hard. There was a throbbing in her cunt again, and she licked her lips.

"I think you really want to fuck Shaun, yourself," Twinkles said. "I think you're getting off watching me fuck him, and thinking it's you instead."

A flush came over Vickie's face as she raised her eyes from that tit to her daughter's face. She saw the knowledge in those hot blue eyes. She could not hide from her daughter, she saw now.

Twinkles gazed steadily at her mother, and she knew she was right. Her mother was fucking Shaun, but through her. Twinkles had heard of people fantasizing that way. She knew of a girl whose mother allowed her to bring boys into their home, take them into her bedroom and fuck them. It was, she knew very well, the mother's way of living her teenage years over again, fucking around all she wanted. The woman, apparently, received a great deal of erotic pleasure from knowing her daughter was fucking wildly in the next bedroom. Twinkles didn't want her mother to do this, to live a sexual life through her. Twinkles wanted her mother to get fucked.

She stood up and moved to her mother's side, placing an arm on her shoulder.

"Mother, you're so damned hot for a cock you can hardly stand it. No, don't try to lie about it. You want to fuck Shaun, and you're using me as a substitute. Well, that's fine as far as that goes. I'll act out all your fantasies, let you watch. But it would be better if you'd just give in to your desires and fuck him, too. I know it's a bit odd to some people, but we're different than those kind."

Twinkles caressed her mother's cheek with gentle fingers, pressing on her shoulder. She started turning her mother's face toward her. She looked down into her mother's dark eyes, smiling.

Vickie peered up, seeing the exquisite beauty of her daughter's face, that young face that looked so sweetly innocent, those blue eyes shining. Twinkles was smiling down at her mother, her hand placed against her cheek. Vickie trembled.

Twinkles placed her firm, pink nipple against her mother's lips, brushing it back and forth slowly, gazing into her mother's smoldering eyes.

"Lick it, Mother," Twinkles whispered. "Lick my nipple."

For a moment Vickie hesitated, then she opened her lips with a soft moan, her tongue darting out. She rolled it about her daughter's nipple, licking it. Twinkles made a throaty mewl, looking down into her mother's eyes, smiling encouragingly.

Suddenly, Vickie's mind reeled. She ran her tongue about the creamy sweetness of her daughter's sugary tit, tasting the golden tit flesh. She pulled the girl's nipple into her mouth and sucked on it, her tongue swirling.

Twinkles held the back of her mother's head, pressing her tit into her mouth, her blue eyes shining with pleasure. She reached behind her body and shoved her mother's hands downward until they were clasping her ass through her dress.

Vickie felt the tight roundness of her daughter's ass through the thin skirt, and she swallowed Twinkles' nipple as deep as she could, her lips wide open, sucking on that succulent tit hungrily. Her dark eyes smoldered with perverse pleasure. Her fingers squeezed at that sweet little ass.

Using one hand, Twinkles pulled her skirt up, and as she brought it to her waist, Vickie brushed her palms over the swell of those small, round ass cheeks. The flesh seemed to sear her palms, and that sweet nipple in her mouth grew even harder.

"Mmmmm," Vickie moaned, trying to suck as much of her daughter's tit into her mouth as she could. She had never tasted another woman's tit before, never touched another woman so intimately. But she found herself wanting to touch her daughter's golden flesh.

"Suck it, Mother," Twinkles whispered softly, writhing her ass into her mother's hands. "Suck my titties, Mother! You've wanted to suck my titties for a long time. I saw how you would look at me, hungry and hot, licking your lips. Now you can suck them, suck my titties all you want. Feel my ass, Mother ... play with my ass all you want."

Vickie's cunt was boiling again. Her cunt had been hot and wet since her talk with Twinkles. She gobbled Twinkles' tit hard, shoving her open blouse aside with her nose and chin.

She didn't want to turn loose of that tight, round ass. She worked her face from tit to tit, licking and sucking hungrily, moaning deep in her throat. Her hands kneaded and stroked that cute, saucy ass, squeezing the ass cheeks, caressing the satiny smoothness of them, running her palms along the backs of Twinkle's thighs, finding her flesh exquisitely smooth and hot.

Vickie drew one hand around in front of her daughter's body. She was ecstatic with the tit in her mouth. She felt the golden curls of her daughter's cunt, and began to slip one finger back and forth on the knotted clit. Her other hand kept a tight hold on a small ass cheek. She felt her daughter twisting her hips about, arching her hips forward. Her finger slipped into Twinkles' almost impossibly tight cunt, finding it fiery and wet.

Twinkles was gurgling hotly, moving her hips to and fro. "Put your finger deep, Mother. Shove it as deep as you can up my cunt! Ooooo, isn't my pussy hot and wet, Mother?"

Vickie's cunt was exploding with a series of orgasms that shook her body. She fucked her finger in and out of her daughter's clinging cunt slowly, feeling the youngster's pussy flex around it. She dug her fingers tightly into the swell of a creamy ass cheek, sucking greedily at that beautifully shaped tit, her tongue swirling.

"You're coming, aren't you, Mother?" Twinkles whispered. "Your cunt is coming, isn't it? You're going to make me come, too! Fuck harder, Mother! Fuck my pussy harder and deeper!"

Twinkles thrust her crotch back and forth, fucking her cunt on her mother's fingers with hot gasps of delight. She held her mother's head tightly against her tit, and when she came, she moaned, her body shaking and her ass jerking.

They remained close for some time. Vickie held her daughter's ass with both hands now, resting her cheek on a firm tit while Twinkles stroked her hair.

"That was good, Mother," Twinkles finally said. "It's better with Shaun's cock, but it's good, too, with your finger."

Vickie looked into her daughter's eyes, searching, probing. She wasn't sure what she was trying to find. Somehow, all this had gotten out of her control, starting with the talk in her bedroom. She tried to find some answers, but there were none. She did know, though, that at this day had been one of her best. She recalled the pleasure she had received as she watched her daughter fucking her son, and now ... she ran her tongue over her daughter's tit again, her dark eyes flashing with erotic happiness.

Twinkles pulled back from her mother, her skirt falling. "Come on, Mother," she said, her voice becoming thick again.

"Where, Twinkles?"

"To Shaun. Where else?"

Vickie pulled back a moment, looking into her daughter's excited eyes. Somehow, Twinkles was controlling this now -- and Vickie had no desire to resist.

"I turned you on by letting you see me fuck him, Mother," Twinkles said. "It's your turn to let me watch."

Vickie was on her feet, holding her daughter's hand tightly. She felt nervous, knowing it was silly. Shaun wouldn't refuse. He had stared under her dress, looked at her cunt, his eyes very hot as he fucked his sister.

"Maybe he's asleep," Vickie said. "We shouldn't wake him up, Twinkles."

"He's not asleep," Twinkles said. "If I know my brother, and I think I do, he's up there in his room with a beautiful hard-on, thinking about all the great things that have happened to him today."

"Then why isn't he with us now?"

"He's a bit shy, Mother," Twinkles said as they reached the foot of the stairs. "He wants to fuck you, but you have to let him know you will fuck."

"I don't know about this, Twinkles," Vickie said, pulling back again.

"Mother, come on!" Twinkles said firmly, pulling at her hand.

They climbed the stairs. Vickie felt her cunt throbbing with excitement. Now, if only Shaun would go along, she thought. She hoped he wouldn't despise her, hoped he would cooperate the way her daughter had so far.

They looked into Shaun's room.

He was on his bed, his shorts still on, but his cock and balls were fully exposed from the side of the crotch. He looked up, his eyes glowing with desire.

"See, I told you he wasn't asleep, Mother," Twinkles said, turning Vickie's hand loose and running to her brother's bed. She jumped onto it, her skirt settling high on her golden thighs. She grasped her brother's cock eagerly and began to jack his prick up and down. "See, and he has a lovely hard-on, too, just like I said."

Vickie stood in the doorway, looking at Shaun's face.

"Come on, Mother," Twinkles insisted, pumping on her brother's cock. "Shaun wants this up your hot cunt! Don't you, Shaun? You want to fuck Mother, don't you?"

Vickie watched her son, expecting him to shake his head.

But he didn't.

Instead, he nodded vigorously.

"You see, Mother?" Twinkles giggled in triumph. "I told you!"

Twinkles tugged at her brother's shorts, pulling them down. "Raise your ass, baby."

Vickie stared breathlessly at her son's rigid cock, her eyes moving up and down from the smoothly swollen cock head to the base, then over his precious balls. The throbbing in her cunt increased.

"Come on, Mother!" Twinkles insisted. "If you don't hurry, then I'm going to fuck him. We can't let him lie here with that beautiful hard-on going to waste, can we?"

Vickie stepped closer to the bed, her eyes smoldering. She watched her daughter's hand pumping on Shaun's cock, almost mesmerized.

"Mother, you're acting like some embarrassed virgin," Twinkles said. "Take hold of his cock! You're going to love it!"

Vickie breathed deeply, her body shaking with anxiety. She started to reach for his cock, but Shaun suddenly darted his hand out and under her skirt. Twinkles giggled as Shaun's hand disappeared up between his mother's legs. Vickie felt her son's hand sliding up her thighs, going toward her cunt.

Shaun slid his hot palm upwards, feeling the tight-fitting pantyhose. He shoved his hand between his mother's thighs, and Vickie found herself opening them to his hand. Then her son cupped her cunt, feeling the wet heat through the cut-out of her pantyhose crotch. Twinkles was still stroking Shaun's cock, and suddenly, with a sob of delight, Vickie grabbed it. As Twinkles withdrew her hand, Vickie wrapped her fingers tightly about her son's prick and felt the throbbing hardness of his fucker. Her cunt quivered in his palm and she almost came then and there.

Twinkles climbed from the bed and Vickie felt her daughter's hands tugging on her clothing, undressing her. A shiver of pleasure throbbed through her flesh as each article fell to the floor. She gazed into her son's eyes, her own eyes very hot, his excited and eager.

"You look very nice, Mother," Twinkles said, looking at her. Vickie wore only her pantyhose now, nothing else. "We'll leave your pantyhose on -- it makes you sexy as all hell."

Shaun was staring at the cut-out, seeing his mother's hairy cunt. A rippling wave of excitement surged through his prick. Vickie felt it in her tight fingers, and she squeezed harder. She didn't need any more urging from her daughter now. Her cunt was boiling in that liquid heat, driving her on.

"I'm going to fuck you, darling," she murmured in a very thick voice. "Ohhhh, I want this, Shaun!"

His young face was grinning with eagerness. He plunged a finger into his mother's boiling cunt, making Vickie yelp with delighted surprise. The penetration of his finger up her cunt was the last barrier for Vickie.

She swung up onto the bed, and in her boiling hunger to have his cock inside her cunt, she threw her leg over him, only to find she was facing his feet. But that didn't matter; not now. She leaned forward, her hands on the bed, her ass lifted above his cock. She felt her daughter's hand down there, fitting Shaun's rigid prick to the puffy lips of her cunt. Feeling the cock head brush those sensitive cunt lips, Vickie gave a wail, and plunged her hips downward. As her son's cock spread her pussy, fucking deep very swiftly, Vickie gave a screech of ecstasy.

Twinkles jerked her hand from Shaun's cock as her mother slammed her hot cunt down. She saw the spreading ass cheeks through the sheer pantyhose, seeing her brother's cock thrust upward as her mother's cunt came down. With her blue eyes blazing in passion, Twinkles kept her eyes on her mother's quickly bouncing ass, hearing the heavy gasps of delight.

Twinkles began to tear her own clothing from her body.

Shaun, watching his mother's rounded ass fuck up and down, seeing his cock surrounded by her cunt hair, feeling the exquisite heat enveloping his prick, looked toward his sister, watching her drop her skirt. Then he had a problem. Should he watch his sister's naked body, see what she was going to do? Or should he watch his mother's lovely ass fucking up and down, watch her hairy cunt devour his cock with that fiery wetness?

It was Twinkles who decided for him.

She jumped eagerly onto the bed and was over his face before he realized it. He was peering up between her thighs, seeing her golden-haired cunt hovering inches from his mouth. When his sister pressed her scalding cunt into his face, Shaun immediately began to lick and suck her pussy. He shoved one hand to his sister's tight little ass, and the other went to his mother's plunging ass.

"Ooooo, eat my cunt, Shaun!" Twinkles gurgled, grinding into her brother's face with her hot cunt. "Suck my pussy ... tongue-fuck my cunt! Suck me, suck me, suck me!"

Vickie, hearing what her daughter was saying, managed to twist about without taking her cunt from her son's cock. Now she was facing Twinkles' back. On her knees, keeping her hips churning, she leaned forward and wrapped her arms about her daughter, cupping the two firm tits in her fingers, kissing about the creamy sweetness of Twinkles' naked back.

"Good, huh, Mother?" Twinkles moaned, arching her shoulders, jutting her tits into her mother's squeezing hands.

"Oh, God, yes!" Vickie wailed in a thick voice, riding her son's cock with her slippery cunt. "It's beautiful!"

"Fuck his hard cock, Mother!" Twinkles gurgled. "Fuck his cock! Mmmmm, Shaun, eat my cunt! Ooooo, I love a hot tongue-fuck!"

Vickie kissed her daughter's shoulders as she caressed and squeezed those tight tits with an erotic hunger. She bounced her ass up and down in short, swift fuck-thrusts, feeling her son's hand on her thighs now, moving up and down. The hardness of his cock seemed to fill her boiling cunt, each groove and ridge of his cock felt by her sensitive cunt. With her hands filled by those succulent, springy tits, her cunt stuffed by her son's throbbing cock, Vickie was in a foggy, ecstatic, erotic world. She groaned and gasped as her ass moved up and down, her son's cock sweetly hard in her cunt. The orgasms that had begun almost as soon as she felt Shaun's cock inside her pussy were getting stronger and stronger. Her cunt flexed in tight, liquid heat about his prick, as if it were sucking him off. She was moaning softly, her eyes closed as she smeared wet kisses about Twinkles' shoulders, digging into those tits that just fit her hands.

"I'm about there, too!" Twinkles yelped, grinding her cunt harder and tighter into her brother's sucking, licking mouth. "Ohhhh, I'm about to come, too! Hold my tits, Mother! Ohhhh, hold my tits ... I'm coming!"

Shaun, sucking at the oozing sweetness of his sister's golden-haired cunt, his tongue lapping in and out, felt his mother's hot cunt drawing at his cock, squeezing it as she came. His balls became very tight at the base, and he lifted his hips, trying to fuck his cock far up into her convulsing cunt. He groaned into his sister's pussy as he came.

Vickie, feeling her son's cock squirting thick, hot jism into her cunt, shrieked loudly with ecstasy. "Oh, baby, baby! Give it to me! I want your come juice ... all of your sweet come juice ... in my cunt!"

"Oooooo!" Twinkles mewled as she came, her young pussy squeezing at her brother's tongue.

ue. "I'm coming all over the fucking place ... all over your cunt-licking mouth, Shaun!"

The three bodies shook, shivered for some time. Vickie remained astride her son's prick, the glow of her orgasms steaming through her. It took a long time before she calmed enough to lift from him. She sat on the bed, leaning against the wall, her knees up but spread, her hairy pussy twitching from the cut-out of her pantyhose, her firm, rounded tits throbbing.

Twinkles remained squatting in her brother's face for a while longer. Shaun rested his chin against his sister's cunt, his face turned slightly, and he was kissing her inner thigh, darting his tongue back and forth, tasting his sister's creamy crotch flesh. His cock glistened with the wetness of his mother's cunt.

Vickie watched them, her eyes moving from her son's cock to her daughter's deliciously naked body, to her son's eyes peeping from beneath the golden curls of Twinkles' pussy. A sense of new-found pleasure rippled through her as Shaun's eyes fixed on her exposed cunt, and Vickie felt a small but significant orgasm flow through her pussy once again.

She smiled at her son, his eyes gleaming back at her as he buried his chin into his sister's cunt once again.

Chapter 5

Vickie sat in the fast-food restaurant with her son and daughter. Before them were hamburgers and tall soft drinks. The meal was almost over. There were not many people eating at this time of day.

The lunch crowd had gone back to work, and it was still too early for the dinner crowd. Twinkles and Shaun sat across from her, and Vickie knew her daughter was feeling her son up, playing with his cock, maybe even taking it out of his pants. She knew because Twinkles had told her this was something she had always wanted to do in public. Vickie understood that desire. She had a secret desire to be naked and fucked by three men on a stage, with crowds of men and women watching. It was a common fantasy, she suspected, but that didn't stop it from exciting her when she thought about it.

Vickie wore nothing under her skirt and blouse. She had on nylons, with lacy garters holding them up, no garter belt. Her tits protruded against the thin blouse, her nipples molded beautifully. Her cunt, as she sat across the narrow table from Twinkles and Shaun, was throbbing as she looked around at the few diners. A low moan from Shaun brought her eyes back to the kids. Twinkles was smiling, her blue eyes glowing as she looked about. Shaun's expression made it clear what was about to happen.

Vickie leaned over and hissed at Twinkles. "Stop that, Twinkles! Someone might see you."

"Fine with me," Twinkles said in a normal voice. "I've got my hand inside his pants. I haven't taken Shaun's cock out, Mother."

"Don't you dare go that far," Vickie said, but the sudden smile on her face said she didn't really care how far they went.

Twinkles jerked her brother's cock inside his pants with a tight fist, making Shaun squirm on the seat, his eyes closed with ecstasy. Vickie watched them, finding it exciting that her daughter was jacking off her son as they sat there. She glanced about, and caught the eyes of a man looking their way. Actually, he was looking at Vickie, paying no attention to Twinkles and Shaun. Immediately, without giving it a second thought, Vickie twisted in her seat, making her legs spread. She knew men usually lowered their eyes when they saw a woman spreading her legs to get out of a booth, but this man was different.

She saw his eyes widen, and then watched as they turned a bit glassy, and she heard a soft gasp from him. She held her legs open for only an instant, then clamped them together. But it was enough so the man had seen her hairy cunt.

"I just gave that man a peek," she whispered to her son and daughter.

Shaun, in the clutches of impending climax, paid no attention. His sister was pumping faster on his cock now.

But Twinkles heard, and she grinned at her mother. "I think I'll give him a peek, too," she said, "but after I make Shaun come in his pants. He's going to have a mess in them in just a second, Mother."

Twinkles was sitting on the outside of the booth, her short dress high on her golden thighs. She pumped harder on her brother's cock, squeezing it, whispering in his ear. "Come, Shaun ... let me feel your cock squirt! Come in your pants, baby! Come in my hand ... come, come! Think about yesterday ... think about fucking me, fucking mother! Think about all the fun you can have with our cunts! "

Shaun grunted. Thick, creamy come juice erupted from his cock. Twinkles gave a low, throaty gurgle of pleasure as her brother's creamy jism speared her palm.

"Oooooo, that made me come, too!" she whispered. She removed her hand from her brother's pants, lifting it up and letting her mother see the smeared cock cream.

Vickie ran her tongue over her lips as she saw the glistening wetness. Her eyes opened wide when her daughter brought her hand to her face and began to lick the come juice from her palm, her blue eyes hazy with smoldering pleasure.

"Twinkles!" Vickie hissed. "Not here, please!"

Twinkles giggled. "They'll just think I got mayonnaise on my hand, Mother."

Vickie glanced from the corner of her eyes at the man she had just flashed. He was trying to get her attention, but Vickie wanted nothing to do with him. She had done what she wanted, but she wasn't a pick-up.

Like her mother, Twinkles was naked under her dress, her cunt exposed. She was not wearing nylons, though, and had on strap sandals. After she had licked her hand clean of come juice, she twisted about in the booth. As young as she was, she could get away with certain positions where her mother could not. She leaned against her brother, but not looking in the direction of the man. Drawing one foot onto the bench, she flashed her cunt at the man. Unlike her mother, though, Twinkles did not quickly close her legs. She left her foot on the bench, knowing the man could see every inch of her crotch, the golden curls of her cunt, and maybe the pink lips of her moist pussy.

The man looked, and then he turned away, a flush on his face. Vickie noticed the man's flush and laughed in a throaty way.

"He goes for women, not little girls," she whispered to her daughter.

"He doesn't know what he's missing, does he, Mother?" Twinkles giggled softly.

"Are you two ready to get out of here?"

As Twinkles slid from the booth, she made certain her dress rode high. Vickie, already standing, caught a brief glimpse of her daughter's cunt. Twinkles winked at her mother, and as Shaun scooted from the booth, they both saw his fly was still open. Only a small bit of cock hair and a little pinkness could be seen, but Twinkles and her mother smiled at one another. Shaun was not even aware his pants were still open.

When they reached the car, Twinkles said: "Your fly is open, baby."

Shaun's face went red as he quickly zipped his pants.

"He's not like us, I guess," Vicki laughed as she climbed into the car. And although there was no one around to see, she flipped her skirt up to her lap as she swung her legs inside.

Shaun climbed in beside his mother, and Twinkles slammed the door. Before Vickie could get the motor going, Twinkles had her brother's cock out of his pants and was fondling it again. Shaun ran his hand up his sister's legs and cupped her cunt. Vickie glanced down. By the time she was on the road, she was playing with her son's cock, too. Shaun felt up his mother and sister happily as they drove.

Vickie, feeling her son's fingers moving between her legs, found she didn't want to wait to get home to fuck him. Neither, apparently, did Twinkles. Shaun's cock stood up very hard from her open pants, and while Twinkles pumped his prick, Vickie had her hand inside his pants and was fondling his balls.

"Somebody is going to have to do something pretty soon," Shaun said in a thick voice. "I don't want to come in my fucking pants again!"

"I'll do something," Twinkles said.

Vickie glanced at Twinkles as the girl leaned down. She felt her daughter's face against her wrist. "Are you going to suck him off, Twinkles?"

"Why not?" came the soft, excited voice from Shaun's lap. "He licked my pussy very good, Mother. It's only fair that I suck his cock."

"Ohhh, wait!" Vickie groaned. "Please, wait!"

"I'm going to come pretty soon, Mom," Shaun moaned.

"You can wait, baby," Vickie said, gently pushing her daughter's face away from his prick. "I've got to see it ... have to watch Twinkles suck you off!"

Vickie drove fast, and then turned onto a seldom-used road. She was so excited she couldn't keep going very much farther. She pulled the car off the narrow road and killed the engine.

"Now, Mother?" Twinkles asked, her blue eyes glowing with desire.

"No, let's get out," Vickie said, her voice so low and husky with lust, even she could hardly hear it. By the time Twinkles and Shaun were out of the car, Vickie had her skirt up around her waist and was waiting, her long nylon-clad legs parted and her hairy cunt exposed. The distant sounds of traffic could be heard. They were still very close to the main highway, and now and then they could see a passing car.

Shaun gazed hungrily at his mother's cunt as Twinkles yanked his pants down, falling to her knees in the dust and sucking his cock deeply into her mouth. Vickie watched her daughter's lips stretch around her son's cock, and she ran her hand down to cup and fondle his balls. Shaun moved his hand to his mother's bushy cunt, rubbing at her pussy as his sister's wet, hot mouth sucked back and forth on his prick. He held the honey-blond head, arching his hips forward.

"Suck that cock, Twinkles," Vickie mewled. "Ooooo, suck his prick ... lick it, baby! That is one of the most beautiful sights on earth, a pretty girl on her knees with a hard cock in her mouth!"

"Mmmmm, I know," Twinkles mumbled. "It tastes pretty fucking beautiful, too!"

Vickie lifted her son's balls as he began to fuck a finger into her cunt. She rubbed the youth's balls against her daughter's chin, and Twinkles licked Shaun's balls, kissing them while her mother held them to her face. But then she began sucking her brother's cock again, her exquisitely pretty face bobbing back and forth.

"Are you going to make me come, Twinkles?" Shaun grunted. "I mean, in your mouth?"

"Darling," Vickie replied for her daughter, "that's the only way. If a girl wants to suck a cock, she should be willing to let the guy come in her mouth. Besides, if your sister won't let you, then you can come in mother's mouth."

"Tough titty, Mother," Twinkles said. "I get his come-load this time. You can suck his cock off next. But right now I'm doing the cock-sucking."

Twinkles sucked hard and greedily at her brother's cock, her tongue twisting and twirling, taking his fucker deep into her throat. She moaned softly, letting her brother and mother know how much she loved the hardness of a cock in her mouth. Vickie looked down with burning eyes, still clutching her son's balls as he finger-fucked her with two fingers. Her other hand moved to his tight ass, digging into the flesh.

"Oooooo, suck him off!" Vickie crooned in passion. "Suck your brother's cock, Twinkle Twat! Make him come in your hot, wet, cock-sucking young mouth! Squirt it, Shaun! Squirt that sweet come juice down your sister's cock-sucking throat! Give it to her, Shaun ... oh God, give it to your sister!"

Shaun was humping his hips now, fucking his cock into his sister's hot mouth, banging his balls against her stretched lips, making Twinkles groan in delight. Twinkles was holding his hips, pushing and pulling, making him fuck her mouth. Vickie was no longer holding his balls, but was pressing at the back of her daughter's head.

"Take it all, Twinkle Twat! " Vickie was crying softly, her eyes watching, burning. "Eat his cock! Deep-throat the piss out of him. Gobble that hard prick!"

Twinkles was not moving her head. Her mother's hand pressed at her head, and Shaun was fucking his hard cock in and out of her lips eagerly. The fiery heat of his throbbing cock, the friction of his prick between her gripping lips were sending hot messages, to her boiling cunt.

"I'm going to ... I'm about to..." Shaun moaned, arching his hips forward, his cock fucked deep in his sister's throat. "Ohhh, piss, I'm coming!"

"Spurt that jizz down her fucking throat!" Vickie cried.

Her hand went back to his balls, squeezing and twisting them. Her eyes were so hot, they were almost unfocused as she watched her daughter sucking cock frantically, her slim throat working as she swallowed the jism gushing from Shaun's cock. She swallowed in noisy gulps, her eyes closed, her expression one of total ecstasy. Twinkles cunt boiled into a very strong orgasm, her cute little ass shaking as she knelt in the dust before her brother.

Twinkles stayed on her knees in the dust after she had sucked her brother's cock. She ran her pink tongue over her tingling lips.

"You've got to suck his cock off, Mother," she said. "That has got to be the sweetest cock in the whole fucking world!"

"I'm going to," Vickie said, looking down at her daughter, her hand fondling her son's cock and balls gently. "I'm most assuredly going to."

"You have to wait a minute, Mom," Shaun panted, leaning against the car.

Vickie pulled her hands away from him, reaching down to help her daughter up. Shaun's eyes opened wide as he saw his mother and sister embrace, their lips pressing together. He became excited again when his mother lifted his sister's dress and started feeling that rounded little ass. Twinkles pulled her mother's dress up. Shaun thought his mother was the sexiest woman he had ever seen. Her ass, naked in the sunlight, her nylons, those long legs, and Twinkles feeling about those rounded ass cheeks, caused his cock to swell again.

"Are you two going to eat each other?" he asked.

Both Vickie and Twinkles pulled back, laughing.

"Why do you think that, honey?" Vickie asked her son, noticing his cock standing hard again.

"Well, I've heard about that, and it sure looked to me like that's what you were going to do, Mom."

Twinkles giggled, squeezing her mother's naked ass. "I'd lick your cunt, Mother."

"I get to watch!" Shaun shouted. "I want to see that!"

"You'd just come all over yourself," Vickie teased.

"He sure would!" Twinkles giggled.

"Oh, yeah!" Shaun retorted. "I'd come all over your hot ass -- that's where I'd come.

"

"Mmmmmmm, not a bad idea," Twinkles replied, sliding one hand to the bush of her mother's cunt. "Not a bad idea at all."

Vickie laughed. "You know, Twinkles, I think you'd do just about anything, wouldn't you?"

Twinkles nodded her head, her blue eyes shining. "Probably, Mother."

Shaun, watching them caress each other, seeing those two naked asses, Twinkles' ass small and round and very tight, his mother's ass round and shapely, began to jack off. He stepped up to his mother and rubbed the head of his swollen cock against the swells of her ass.

"Mmmm, what do we have here?" Vickie murmured.

Shaun drew the head of his cock up and down the warm, tantalizing crack of his mother's ass, probing between her thighs, then pulled his cock up again, trying to press it into her ass cheeks. Vickie slipped her hand behind her ass and took hold of his cock, drawing his dripping cock head up and down the crack of her ass.

"Oh, that makes my ass wet and slippery, baby," she mewled.

Shaun pressed his cock into the crack of his mother's ass.

"I feel your cock on my asshole, Shaun," Vickie sighed, squeezing her ass cheeks hard with both hands, wiggling about, arching into him. Suddenly, Vickie turned to face her son, going to her knees in the dust as her daughter had shortly before. "Mmmmm, I want that cock!"

Gripping her son's hips tightly, Vickie pulled him toward her face. Twinkles laughed, a lewd sound, watching as her brother's cock slipped into her mother's mouth.

"You like to eat cock, too?" the girl asked, excitement in her voice.

Vickie's dark eyes flashed lewdly at her daughter as she filled her mouth with Shaun's rigid cock. The smooth, dripping cock head brushed at her throat, and she pressed her tongue hard on the bottom, sucking her cheeks in. For a moment she bobbed her face back and forth, her wet lips sliding along her son's cock smoothly. She sucked vigorously for a minute, moaning softly in delight. Twinkles gazed with her hot blue eyes, still holding her skirt high. Shaun shoved a hand inside his sister's dress and clutched at a firm tit, his mouth open as he gasped in pleasure, his prick fucking into his mother's face.

Vickie pulled her hot lips away, looking up at her son with glassy eyes. She pressed her neck and chin into his throbbing hard cock and tight balls.

"Fuck me good, darling," she moaned. "Fuck me hard in my mouth, Shaun! Think of Mother's mouth as her cunt ... and fuck it! I love being fucked in my mouth, baby!"

Vickie gobbled her son's cock deep again, holding his hips. Shaun began thrusting, fucking his cock in and out of her mouth roughly, holding her head with both hands now.

Twinkles watched with excitement, seeing Shaun's cock fucking back and forth, her mother's eyes rolling with ecstasy. His balls beat upon his mother's chin. Twinkles ran her fingertip about her mother's stretched lips, cupped her chin. Vickie groaned in passion, her tongue tight on her son's cock, tasting the heat of the taut prick flesh. The hardness, the throb

bing of her son's cock sent waves of rippling heat down her body and into her cunt. She had started coming almost as soon as Shaun began to fuck her mouth, and she kept coming. The seeping fuck juices from his piss hole burned deliciously in her mouth and down her throat.

Leaving one hand on her son's bunching ass, she pushed her other hand between her daughter's thighs, her fingers gripping the cheek of Twinkles' ass, her inner wrist pressed into the warm wetness of that sugary cunt. She gurgled as Twinkles began rubbing her pussy on her wrist. Vickie squeezed at the cheeks of her son's and daughter's asses, holding her head still as her son fucked eagerly into her mouth.

The base of his cock banged against her tingling lips as Shaun increased the fuck strokes, gasping now. Vickie felt his cock throbbing harder, knowing he was close to coming off.

With her lips as tight as she could make them, she moaned hotly, urging him to come into her mouth with blazing eyes and digging fingers. The sounds of passing traffic increased the boiling passion with her body and mind. The potential of someone stopping, a stranger seeing her with a mouthful of young cock, being fucked in her mouth, sent her pussy into stronger contractions.

"Ooooo, fuck her mouth, Shaun!" Twinkles urged in a hot voice, her eyes never moving from her mother's lips. "Fuck mother in her hot, cock-sucking mouth! Come in her fucking mouth, honey! Fuck her and come! Fill her mouth with come juice!"

"I am!" Shaun grunted, fucking his cock back and forth in a frenzy now, driving his prick deeply into his mother's hot, wet, sucking mouth. "I am! I'm going to come in her mouth ... now!"

He rammed forward, pulling his mother's head close at the same time. Vickie gagged as the first spurt of his jism flew down her throat. She managed to pull back a little, and her eyes told her son she didn't want his prick that deep. Closing her lips tightly around his cock, she tasted the hotness of his sweet come splashing into her mouth the way she preferred it. Vickie didn't mind if a cock was deep in her throat, but she preferred to hold the cock head with her lips as the jism gushed, because that way she could taste the thick sweetness to the fullest. She would rather have her mouth filled with come juice before she swallowed, running it around in her mouth with her tongue, tasting ... and come off in those strong waves of ecstasy at the same time.

Tasting her son's creamy jism gushing into her mouth thrilled Vickie. Her hairy cunt went into powerful convulsions, her hands digging into both Shaun's and Twinkles' asses.

Thinking her son had finished coming, she pulled her mouth off his cock and grinned up at him. "God, that was so fucking good! It's been so long since I've had a cock coming in my mouth! I love it, Shaun ... you're going to be fucking my mouth quite a bit, I think." Then: "Oh, more!"

A final spurt of his come juice splashed against her lips.

"I want it!" Twinkles yelped, leaning down and licking at her mother's come-drenched lips hungrily.

Shaun laughed when he saw their tongues meet, both trying to lick up the last of his jism.

"It's not funny," his mother said, getting to her feet and dusting off her knees.

"There's enough jizz for both of us, I'm sure, Mother," Twinkles said.

"I think you're right," Vickie grinned. "Come on, we better leave before someone stops and sees us carrying on here."

Vickie and Twinkles started to climb into the car.

"I've got to piss," Shaun said and, hanging his cock out of his pants, he pissed on the ground.

Twinkles giggled and Vickie glanced at her. Twinkles' blue eyes had that gleam in them that Vickie was coming to know very well. She stood near the car and watched her daughter take hold of Shaun's cock, aiming the piss stream about, playing with it, trying to draw designs in the dirt. Then Twinkles slipped her other hand down and let Shaun piss into her palm.

"Mmmmm, warm," Twinkles murmured. "Nice and warm."

Then Twinkles did something that caused Vickie's eyes to grow wide.

Her daughter lifted her hand and smeared Shaun's piss about her face. Once again she shoved her hand into the yellow stream, cupping Shaun's cock, the piss spraying out of her hand. She held the head of his cock until he finished, and Vickie and Shaun both watched, fascinated, as Twinkles brought her hand to her face again. This time, however, Twinkles began to lick at her hand, her blue eyes glowing and twinkling at them as her pink tongue moved about her palm.

"I've always wanted to do that," she said after a while. "Now we can go."

Vickie thought of what her daughter had done all the way home. She knew, of course, that her daughter had an intensely erotic mind, and her body was so lovable and sweet. She admitted to herself she would like to shove her tongue up that golden-haired cunt and taste it, but so far she had refused to mention such a thing. The closest thing that had been said about licking cunt was what Twinkles had mentioned. But ... pissing? Tasting the piss with her tongue, rubbing it into her face?

Twinkles caressed and fondled her brother all the way home, kissing him and licking her tongue about his lips and face, her hand stroking his cock and balls, which were, of course, out of his pants. Vickie realized her daughter was one hot girl, and believed her when she said there was nothing she would not do.

This was proven to her quickly after she parked the car in the driveway. Before she or Shaun were out of the car, Twinkles was out and at the door, looking over her shoulder at them. She pulled her skirt up in back, flashing her cute, tight ass, wiggling it quickly just before she rushed into the house.

"That girl!" Vickie said. Then she leaned over in the seat and kissed her son's cock moistly. "You're going to put that thing away before you get out, aren't you?"

Shaun had been excited by what his sister had done. "Mom, do that, too. What Twinkles did ... lift your dress at the door."

"What? Someone might see me!"

"You like to flash," he reminded her. "So flash your ass the way Twinkles did."

"I'm not that bold," Vickie said. "I have to make it look like an accident."

"Then make it look like one, Mom."

"Would it excite you if I did that?"

"Yeah!"

Vickie looked around the neighborhood, but saw no one. She got out of the car, still looking around as she walked to the door. She opened the door, looking over her shoulder. Then, very quickly, she lifted her skirt to her waist, waggled her ass once or twice, and disappeared. She moved a few feet inside the door, Twinkles laughing at her side. They watched Shaun come walking up slowly, his cock and balls dangling out of his pants.

"Get in here, you asshole!" Vickie groaned. "That's being too fucking obvious."

Shaun entered the house giggling childishly, wiggling his cock at them. "Do you think anyone saw us?" he asked, excitement burning in his eyes.

"God, I hope not!" Vickie sighed. "That's not flashing -- that's downright stupid."

"Maybe," Twinkles giggled. "but it sure was fun."

"I for one will not do that again around here," Vickie said. "Maybe someplace where no one knows us, but never here again."

"Whatever you say, Mother," Twinkles replied, running up the stairs, her cute ass bouncing. She jerked her dress to her waist. Vickie and Shaun watched the saucy roundness of Twinkles' kissable ass. "I'm going to bathe," she called down to them as she reached the balcony.

Vickie turned to her son, smiling. She took his cock in one hand, his balls in the other. Leaning down, Vickie kissed her son on the lips, stroking his cock and balls. She felt his prick growing in her hand, swelling into hardness as she probed his mouth with her tongue.

Shaun opened the top of his mother's dress, freeing her shapely tits. When she straightened up, he buried his face between her tits. He was just short enough so his face was level with her tits, and while he wrapped his arms around her waist, he began sucking each nipple in turn.

"Don't you ever get enough, darling?" she asked, raising her dress and pulling his cock between her smooth thighs, holding it there. "I hope not."

Her nipples tingled in his hot mouth, and her cunt throbbed hungrily. Holding his hips, she worked them back and forth, sliding his cock between her legs.

"Mmmm, I think I'd love to get fucked right about now." Pulling from him, she flipped her skirt to her waist and dropped to her hands and knees, wagging her creamy ass at her son. "Fuck me, Shaun! Ram that sweet cock up mother's cunt! Fuck me fast and hard, baby!"

Shaun went to his knees behind his mother, his cock hard and throbbing, dripping again. He saw the spread of his mother's smooth ass, the asscheeks parting to expose the crinkle of her asshole, her hairy cunt pooching from between her long thighs. Vickie spread her knees, making her cunt lower for him, bowing her back to thrust her pussy out. Shaun, without hesitation, rammed his cock up his mother's cunt quickly, making her cry out in ecstasy. When he gripped her hips, she wiggled her ass about in tight circles.

"Fuck me, Shaun!" Vickie sobbed. "Ohh, God ... fuck me hard, darling! Fuck me fast and hard! Ram the cock to me ... ram me! I want it hard and fast, Shaun!"

Vickie rested her head on the carpet, watching her son's balls beat back and forth as he fucked his cock wildly into her steaming cunt. He fucked into her very hard, and she hoped he would not bruise the tender lips of her cunt. But if he did, that was fine, too. She wanted the brutal fucking, the almost sadistic ramming of his hard prick into her suddenly greedy cunt. Flashing her ass the way she had at the door seemed to have created this sudden hunger in her body, and she wanted her son's cock fucking her violently.

After only a few fuck-thrusts, Vickie started coming, her cunt closing about her son's prick in tight contractions. She gurgled in soft, liquid sounds, shaking her uplifted ass about as she came.

"Ohhh, shove that cock to me!" she wailed, twisting her naked ass. "I love it, baby! Oooo, I love that hard cock filling my hot cunt! Ram me ... bang me ... fuck me!"

Shaun was fucking his cock furiously into his mother's gripping cunt, grunting with his effort. Vickie reached between her legs and grasped his swinging balls, twisting them with passion.

With his mother squeezing at his balls, her cunt searing his hard cock, Shaun could not last long. He plunged his cock very hard into her pussy, causing Vickie to scream in mindless pleasure.

ss ecstasy, her orgasms increasing.

"Ohhh, again!" she yelled. "Slam your cock hard into me like that again ... and again ... again!"

Shaun fucked as hard as he could into his mother's hairy cunt, bringing more yelps of delight from her. And then he rammed his prick as deep as he could, come juice splashing hotly against her velvety pussy walls, flooding her fiery cunt. Loud grunts came from his throat because of the intensity of his climax.

"Ahhh, so fucking good, darling!"

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

He fell onto her back, his cock deep inside the searing wetness of his mother's flexing cunt, her hand squeezing his balls as if she were milking them for the last drop of jizz. He wrapped his arms about her, clutching at her firm tits tightly as he squirted his jism into her pussy.

"Well, I swear!" Twinkles called down from the balcony. "Leave you two alone for a second, and you're fucking like fiends ... and leaving me out of it."

She came skipping down the stairs, arriving at the moment Shaun pulled his cock from his mother's cunt.

"I want a taste," she said, going to her hands and knees and sucking her brother's cock into her mouth.

Twinkles made exaggerated sounds of ecstasy, then sucked on his cock. She looked at her mother's still upthrust ass, her cunt pooching out, Shaun's jism glistening on the pink pussy lips. Before Vickie knew what her daughter was up to, she felt a long, wet tongue scrape up the slit of her cunt, swirl about near her asshole, then plunge into her cunt, licking around.

"Twinkles!" Vickie squealed. "What the fuck are you doing?"

Twinkles giggled into her mother's cunt, swirling her tongue in and out, licking at the pussy juices and jism inside.

When she drew her face from her mother's cunt, it was wet with the combined fuck juice. Vickie turned over and spread out on her back, her cunt still throbbing. "What did you do that for, Twinkles?"

"I told you I'd eat your cunt, Mother," Twinkles giggled, wiping at her face. "This way I get the taste of Shaun, too."

Twinkles had a towel with her, but it was draped over her shoulder, concealing nothing. Shaun sat on his heels, gazing at his sister's saucy tits and long legs, the golden cunt hair. He leaned forward and lapped his tongue about one of his sister's tits, then pushed her back on the floor and lowered his face between her legs. Twinkles yelped and threw her legs up in the air, waving them about as her brother fucked his tongue in and out of her cunt. Shaun gripped his sister's naked ass, bending her almost double, his hair brushing her tits as he sucked hard at her steamy clit and fucked his tongue into the fiery heat of her cunt.

"You fucking cunt-licker!" Twinkles gurgled in delight, scissoring her thighs about her brother's face. "Eat that pussy, Shaun! Suck me ... tongue-fuck the piss out of my hot cunt!"

Vickie sat up, watching her son and daughter, fascinated at their intense sexuality, their absolute lack of inhibitions. The urge to suck on her daughter's sugary tits came over her, and she moved her head down, taking a pink nipple into her mouth, sucking vigorously while her son licked Twinkles' cunt.

"Ohhh, suck my tit, Mother!" Twinkles squealed loudly, writhing her pussy into her brother's face. "Suck everything! Ooo, both of you, suck every fucking thing you can get hold of

f! Suck me ... my tits, my cunt, my everything!"

Shaun's tongue fluttered into his sister's fuck hole, his lips sucking hard. Twinkles kept squealing, orgasms tearing through her sweet nakedness.

After Shaun pulled his face from her pussy, Twinkles let her ass down to the carpet, twisting her tit into her mother's face, her own face contorted with ecstasy. Shaun slipped up to her other tit, drawing her nipple into his mouth. His eyes gazed into those of his mother, and as they sucked, Vickie lifted her mouth from Twinkles' tit and molded the roundness with her hands, offering the pink nipple to her son. Shaun ran his mouth over to it, and sucked as his tongue twisted. Twinkles giggled and mewled, opening and closing her legs, fingering her cunt.

"Don't stop," she said. "Suck my tits and I'll be coming again."

"Fuck you," Vickie said playfully. "You just came."

"I could come all day," Twinkles said, sitting up when Shaun pulled his mouth off her tit.

"I'm going to shower," Shaun said. "All this fucking makes me sweaty."

He stood up and removed his clothing. When he was naked and starting to turn away, he was grabbed by his mother and sister, both laughing happily. Vickie pulled his cock into her mouth as her daughter shoved her face into his ass, licking her tongue up and down the ass crack. Shaun began to shake with pleasure.

Vickie released his cock, twisting him around. "You suck his cock, Twinkles, and let me kiss his lovely young ass for a while."

Shaun's legs weakened as his sister sucked on his prick and his mother ran her hot tongue around his ass. When she shoved it between his ass cheeks and probed at his asshole, Shaun's cock suddenly spurted jism. Twinkles groaned as his come splashed into her mouth. Vickie, feeling her son's asshole convulse against the tip of her tongue, suddenly twisted him around, jerking his cock out of Twinkles' mouth and getting her lips about the cockhead just in time to taste the thick sweetness squirt over her tongue. But before Vickie could get more cock cream, Twinkles pulled her brother's cock from her mother and got the next spurt. Before Vickie could get at his cock again, Shaun spurted come into her open mouth.

Twinkles giggled as she watched the come juice fly that inch or so and splatter onto her mother's tongue. Then Twinkles pressed her tongue forward. Shaun stood on his shaking legs, watching their tongues swirl about his come-spurting prick.

"Now, you can shower," Vickie said with a husky laugh.

"Yeah, I can crawl up the fucking stairs, too," Shaun said weakly.

"Complain, complain," Twinkles laughed. "I guess we just can't satisfy the little asshole, Mother."

Halfway up the stairs, Shaun looked down. "You're going to get it, Twinkles."

"Ohhh, I hope so!" his sister replied. "Where?"

"In your fucking asshole, if you call me that once more." He turned and went up slowly.

"Promise?" Twinkles teased.

"That's a promise," he called down without stopping.

"Okay, asshole," Twinkles laughed. "Now don't forget, you have to fuck me in my ass, Shaun!"

They watched him until he went in the upstairs bathroom, then Vickie turned to her daughter.

ghter.

"Did you mean that, Twinkles?"

"I sure did, Mother," she replied, her blue eyes sparkling hotly. "I meant it for sure. I want Shaun to shove his cock right up my ass and fuck it."

"You always come up with something, don't you?"

"I love fucking, that's why."

Twinkles removed her mother's clothing, and once Vickie was naked, she caressed her mother's tits, watching the nipples swell. Leaning over, she lapped her tongue about the swollen nipples.

"Mother, I just love to suck your cunt."

Vickie looked at her daughter, remembering feeling that moist tongue inside her pussy. A throbbing started there, and her clit swelled into a delicious hardness. She leaned back, spread her legs wide. "Then lick it, honey."

"Do you mean it, Mother?"

"I mean it, honey," Vickie said in a soft, eager voice. "I want you to suck my cunt."

Twinkles squealed in delight. "You get on top of me, Mother, so I can really get to your cunt!"

Twinkles sprawled on her back, and Vickie, instead of just straddling her daughter's face, sat on it with her own face toward Twinkles' feet. She felt her daughter's hot hands cupping the cheeks of her ass. Twinkles spread her legs wide, arching up in an inviting manner.

Vickie leaned over, her pussy pressing into Twinkles' mouth, feeling that sweet tongue fucking in and out of her cunt, licking swiftly, plunging eagerly. She felt one hand slide up her back, pressing her forward. Vickie flowed with the pressure until she was spread out on top of her daughter, her long legs on either side of Twinkles' head. Vickie rested her cheek against the girl's soft golden cunt hairs, wiggling her ass about slowly as her daughter sucked at her cunt. Twinkles swirled her tongue around her mother's knotted clit then pulled it between her lips and teeth. Vickie felt herself growing hotter and wetter.

For just a moment, Vickie resisted when she felt her daughter's hands sliding down her back toward her head. Then she felt the creamy thighs along her cheeks, and her mouth was only half an inch from that succulent young cunt. When her daughter lifted her cunt, Vickie whimpered and buried her face into the musky wetness.

She heard her daughter moan, and Vickie suddenly plunged her tongue up the youngster's cunt. She thrust it deep, her hands sliding under Twinkles' ass, clutching the rounded ass cheeks and pulling that sugary cunt into her face hard, sucking and licking in a sudden frenzy of erotic ecstasy.

Twinkles fucked her tongue in and out of her mother's pussy, pulling the cheeks of her ass wide, darting her tongue up to the pucker of Vickie's asshole, sending her mother into writhing pleasure. Vickie sucked greedily at her daughter's fiery wet pussy, her tongue and lips everywhere, gripping her creamy ass tightly. Already, her own cunt was in convulsions as Twinkles tongue-fucked her frantically. Vickie twisted her crotch, grinding her hairy cunt about the sucking mouth.

Twinkles, pulling at the cheeks of her mother's ass, fucked her tongue in and out of her cunt, then up to probe her tight asshole again, only to drag her tongue back to her puffy cunt.

Looking up between her mother's thighs, Twinkles saw her brother standing at the balcony railing, looking down at them. Her blue eyes sparkled merrily as she tongue-fucked her mother's cunt wildly, pulling Vickie's ass cheeks apart, then squeezing them together.

Shaun watched them for a while, seeing his mother's naked ass writhing as she ground her cunt into his sister's face. He saw his mother with her head buried between Twinkles' thighs, and listened to them moan and suck each other in noisy ecstasy.

He grinned down at his sister's gleaming eyes, shoved his cock through the railing, pointing it, down at them.

And he began pissing ...

Chapter 7

Twinkles knew what her brother was going to do as soon as she saw him shoving his cock through the railing up above.

Vickie, with her face buried into her daughter's sugary hot cunt, had no idea what Shaun was going to do. She was gripping Twinkles' ass with both hands, her fingers pulling the rounded ass cheeks apart, her tongue fucking in and out of the steamy sweetness of the girl's golden-haired cunt. Her own hairy pussy was grinding frantically into Twinkles' face. She was pumping up and down, then twisting about as her daughter fucked her tongue in and out, her lips sucking hard on her mother's knotted, throbbing clit.

Twinkles stared straight up at her brother's cock, which was now aiming down at them. She sucked her mother's burning clit hard with her lips, the tip of her tongue licking rapidly about it. She pulled her mother's ass cheeks wide, very wide.

And Shaun began to piss.

With the warm piss splashing on her back, Vickie was so absorbed in sucking Twinkles' sweet, wet cunt, she didn't have any idea what was happening for a moment or so. Shaun adjusted his cock, and the streaming piss moved to his mother's naked, squirming ass. Twinkles had closed her eyes, thrusting her tongue deep as she could into her mother's flexing pussy, licking hard. The warm piss from above began to spatter about Vickie's naked ass and dribble onto her asshole. When she realized what was happening, she began to struggle to get away from the drenching piss, but her daughter held her tightly. She gave a muffled yelp, and when she could not roll off Twinkles' face, she renewed her tongue-fucking, feeling her ass being drenched with her son's piss.

Twinkles, her eyes closed, found that her brother had managed to make the yellow stream spurt toward her sucking mouth, too. Tasting her mother's steaming cunt juices mingling with her brother's hot piss, Twinkles slammed her cunt hard into her mother's face, grinding, her own cunt convulsing in a powerful orgasm, the young cunt lips contracting about her mother's plunging tongue. Vickie -- thrashing her ass about, with her daughter clawing at her smooth ass cheeks, that wicked tongue seemingly everywhere, Shaun pissing down onto her ass this way -- groaned as the spasms ripped through her body. She shook atop Twinkles, her thighs holding that exceptionally pretty face tightly.

Finished, Shaun went down the stairs with a huge grin on his face. By the time he reached his mother and sister, they had rolled apart, sprawled on the wet floor, gasping and still glowing from the orgasms. He stood over his sister's face, shaking his cock, the last few drops of piss striking her lips. Twinkles ran her tongue over her piss-coated lips and giggled softly.

"Damn you," Vickie said, her voice holding no anger as she looked up at her son. "You almost drowned my ass."

"You can't drown someone's ass," Shaun laughed.

"You almost drowned mine," Vickie replied, sitting up and running her hand over the wet carpet. "This will take days to dry out."

Twinkles sat up, her knees bent, wide apart. With a lewd smile, she pulled her brother toward her, taking his cock into her mouth. Vickie watched, feeling herself becoming excited

d again. Twinkles sucked on Shaun's cock softly and gently at first, and Vickie had to lean forward to see better.

Twinkles flashed her blue eyes toward her mother as she stuffed her brother's cock into her mouth. Holding his hips, she bobbed her head back and forth, her moist lips sliding smoothly along the hardness of his prick, the swollen cock head reaching her throat.

Vickie enjoyed watching her daughter sucking on Shaun's cock. The sight of Shaun's cock between those stretched lips sent ripples of pleasure through her, and she was beginning to wonder if she was becoming even more voyeuristic. Some people, she knew, would much rather watch others fucking and sucking than be involved, themselves. Some people received more pleasure that way, and she wondered if that was the direction she was going. If so, it didn't bother her.

She leaned closer, her dark eyes smoldering again as she saw her daughter's lips stretching about her son's cock. The soft moans coming from Twinkles told her of the intense enjoyment her daughter was getting.

"Mmmm!" Twinkles moaned as she pulled her lips from his cock, only to dart her face downward and run her wet tongue about his balls. Twinkles bounced her brother's balls with her tongue, then sucked them both into her mouth, his prick sliding along her nose.

Vickie grasped her son's cock and began to jack on it with tight fingers, watching her daughter suck on his balls with enthusiasm, making wet gurgling sounds. She rested her cheek on her son's hip, her dark eyes glowing as she gazed at Twinkles' ball-filled mouth. His throbbing cock began to drip from the piss hole.

Shaun was dancing about, thrilled by his sister's hot, wet mouth, the way she sucked his sensitive balls. He was looking down at his mother's hand jacking his cock and his sister's mouth on his balls. "Somebody is going to make me come pretty fucking soon!" he yelled. "I'm about to come!"

His mother began to squeeze his cock very hard as her fist pounded up and down on it. She was breathing heavily as she watched, her cunt again throbbing with impending orgasm.

Vickie saw the first spurt of his come juice fly out of his piss hole. Twinkles saw it, too.

She was pulling her mouth off his balls as Vickie shoved her tongue across Shaun's piss hole, lapping up the next spurt of jism. She shoved her tongue up, and her mother pulled her face away, catching a splashing drop of come on her cheek. Twinkles opened her mouth as wide as she could, her long tongue out. Vickie jacked her son's cock, watching him coming off into his sister's hungry mouth. Twinkles made a wet gurgling sound of pleasure as her mouth filled with Shaun's come juice. She held his jism in her mouth, not swallowing, until her mother had jacked him completely off. Only then did Twinkles swallow his cock cream.

They had dinner late, after which they bathed again, all of them trying to fit into the same tub. There was a lot of play going on, with Vickie joining in. But all the time, in the back of her mind, she found herself with the desire to watch her son and daughter fuck becoming stronger. Just thinking about seeing them, Shaun's cock fucking into her daughter's body -- mouth or cunt or even asshole -- caused her pussy to pulsate with a fiery heat.

She was finished bathing before they were, and after drying her body, she sat on the toilet and watched them. Shaun played about with his sister's tight, saucy tits, twisting her nipples to make her squeal, or thrusting a finger between her legs, or trying to shove a thumb into her pink asshole. Twinkles would grab for his cock or balls, and the two kids slipped about in the tub. Vickie finally had to tell them to stop before someone fell and got hurt.

But her cunt was throbbing and very wet. She got off the toilet seat and walked from the bathroom, her naked, flawlessly shaped ass twisting sensuously. She could feel her eyes burning on her ass, and shook it a bit more, teasingly.

Twinkles and Shaun found their mother on her bed, spread out with her legs wide apart. They grinned at her, both looking at the hairy lips of her exposed cunt. Vickie had her head propped up on a folded pillow, and saw the kids grin at each other.

"Okay, now," she said. "I don't like that grin at all. You two are up to something."

At the same time, Twinkles and Shaun jumped onto her bed, bouncing. They grabbed at her upstanding tits. Vickie mewled as they squeezed her tits, leaning down to take her nipples into wet, hot mouths. She tucked her chin to her neck and watched her son and daughter suck at her tits, and she moved her hands across their backs. Both Twinkles and Shaun were on their hands and knees, and she caressed the cheeks of their asses, squirming her hips about as bubbling pleasure began to heat up between her thighs again.

Digging her hand into the tight cheek of her son's ass, Vickie slipped her other hand up and down the hot, tantalizing crack of Twinkles' ass, rubbing the pucker of her asshole, moving down to feel the puffy lips of her cunt and back up to her asshole again. Reaching between her son's thighs, she found his cock hard again. It was amazing that his cock could be so hard almost all the time, no matter how often he came. She stroked his prick as he sucked at her tit, and her other hand darted to her daughter's cunt. Fucking two fingers into Twinkles' cunt, she jacked on Shaun's prick and finger-fucked her daughter.

"You two are always so fucking hot," she murmured. "And I'm so glad! Ohhh, suck my tits! Your hot mouths make my cunt burn!"

As they sucked her tits, Vickie felt eager hands sliding about her body, feeling the smoothness of her stomach, caressing the heat of her thighs, then fingers rubbing about her cunt. One of them, she didn't know who, was rubbing at her swollen clit and the other was fucking a finger into her wet pussy vigorously. She raised her hips and twisted them, moaning as ecstasy grew within her.

Suddenly Shaun pulled from her tit and kissed his way down his mother's trembling stomach. Vickie watched with slitted eyes as his tongue curled about her belly button, then moved downward to swirl through the silky hairs of her cunt. She felt her daughter pull at her cunt lips, and her clit rose up to meet her son's tongue and lips.

"Oooo, yes!" she murmured as he started sucking at her clit, then fucking his tongue up her cunt quickly. "Suck me, Shaun! Ohhh, suck Mother's cunt, baby! You suck my pussy so nicely, Shaun! Eat me, honey! Twinkles, suck my tits!"

Vickie's fingers were fucking into Twinkles' cunt frantically as she twisted her crotch into her son's sucking mouth. But Twinkles pulled from her mother. Before Vickie knew what her daughter was up to, Twinkles had straddled her face and shoved the syrupy sweet cunt into her mouth again. Vickie grabbed her daughter by the ass with one hand, raising the other up to squeeze a tight tit. She began to suck and lick with a frenzy at Twinkles' cunt as her son fucked his tongue in and out of her boiling cunt.

Then she felt her son's cock sliding into her pussy. Vickie arched her hips up, meeting Shaun's cock with her steamy cunt. She mewled eagerly into her daughter's cunt as her son's cock stretched her hairy cunt, fucking deep. She pumped her hips up and down as Shaun began to fuck her.

"Eat my pussy, Mother!" Twinkles urged, grinding her cunt down hard. "Suck my cunt .. tongue-fuck me!"

Twinkles grabbed the back of her mother's head and pulled upwards, grinding her seeping cunt almost brutally into her mother's open mouth. Vickie could hardly breathe because her daughter was smashing that succulent pussy into her mouth and nose. Her ass lifted and twirled as her son fucked her with his hard cock.

While she sucked at her daughter's cunt, grinding her hips to meet her son's cock, Vickie's mind was seeing them fucking, with her off to one side, watching. Why this seemed more exciting to her, Vickie didn't know. She enjoyed the wet heat of her daughter's cunt in her face; she enjoyed her son's beautiful hard cock fucking her, yet watching them seemed to be more pleasurable.

"I think I'm going to come!" she heard her son grunting. She wasn't sure that was what he said, because Twinkles had her head clamped tightly between her hot thighs.

"Me, to!" Twinkles gurgled.

Vickie felt her daughter's cunt clamp about her long tongue. Knowing her daughter was about to come, she fucked her tongue in and out of the sweet wetness faster, her upper lip writhing against the throbbing of her swollen clit. There were mild orgasms flowing through her own cunt, but they were strong enough to create a sucking sensation on her son's cock. She felt his prick increase in size just before he came. Then she felt the spurting of his come juice splashing about the sensitive walls of her cunt. Almost at the same time that Shaun came off into her cunt, she tasted the sweet juices of her daughter's pussy as Twinkles came. She dug her hand into the tight ass and firm tit, sucking and licking hungrily, her body shaking with stronger orgasms now.

Twinkles tumbled from her mother's face, spreading out alongside her, gasping for air. Shaun, his cock pulling from her clinging cunt, seemed to flop loosely toward his sister, his face resting on the swell of her perky naked ass.

Vickie rested, gazing at the ceiling, puzzled by this strong desire to watch her son and daughter fuck and suck each other. The desire was stronger now, it seemed.

Something else troubled her, too.

She had enjoyed feeling her son pissing down on her naked ass while she and Twinkles sucked each other's cunt.

Was she becoming a voyeuristic piss freak?

She noticed that Twinkles was sleeping and her son, with his cheek resting on his sister's naked ass, was breathing evenly as though he were sleeping, too. She looked at his young face, seeing how innocent he looked in sleep. But then, so did her daughter. They were so young, wet so sexy.

Vickie considered stopping this, and realized that would be impossible now.

What did she want?

Vickie knew very well what she wanted ... to see the kids fucking, to watch them doing all kinds of deliciously lewd things with one another.

Chapter 8

The next morning, Vickie still felt the same way. She lay in bed for a while after she woke up, the train of thought picking up where she had gone to sleep. Her son's hand rested between her legs, on her cunt. She picked it up gently and placed it on Twinkles' cunt, and smiled as her son moved sleepily, his fingers curling into his sister's sweet cunt gently.

Twinkles seemed to writhe her cute ass.

Even seeing her son cupping his sister's cunt in his sleep was a turn-on to Vickie. She gently sat up in bed, looking down at them. Her son, on his stomach near Twinkles, was sleeping soundly. Vickie gazed at his young ass, leaning over to peer between his thighs, trying to see if he had a hard-on. She couldn't see his cock, but she saw his balls there. The crack of his ass was interesting to her, and she ran her tongue over her lips. Very gently, using only a little pressure, Vickie pulled the cheeks of her son's ass apart and looked at the pucker of his asshole.

She peered closely at his asshole, seeing how tightly puckered it was. There was a compulsive urge to lick his ass, and she moved her mouth down slowly, holding her breath because she didn't want to wake him up at the moment. The inner surfaces of his ass cheeks felt hot to her, and when she pursed her lips and kissed his asshole, she felt it draw inward. Vickie could not stop her tongue as it slipped from between her lips. She probed lightly with the tip against his asshole, then moved it slowly about, licking Shaun's asshole delicately. She fe

lt her cunt start to throb again as she licked around his asshole, then lightly probed it. She opened her lips and pressed them around his asshole, sucking very gently as her tongue flicked up and down.

An orgasm boiled through her, and she squeezed her thighs tightly as she came, her lips and tongue pressing into her son's asshole.

After she came, Vickie pulled her mouth away and got off the bed carefully so as not to awaken them. She stood looking down at her sleeping son and daughter for a moment, then turned and picked up a robe.

By the time Shaun and Twinkles came down the stairs, she had breakfast ready for them.

There was more shopping Vickie wanted to do that day, and she told them. Immediately, just as she suspected, they wanted to go with her. The gleam in her daughter's eyes was enough to tell her she was up to something once again. Whatever it was, Vickie felt she was included.

They dressed, and Twinkles put on a very short skirt and a silk blouse. She wore no bra, of course. And, naturally, no panties. Vickie dressed a bit more conservatively, but wore her pantyhose with the crotch cut out. She wore an emerald-green, pleated skirt with a pale-green blouse. Like her daughter, she left her tits free. Shaun, of course, wore his usual uniform of jeans and a T-shirt.

The shopping mall was very crowded, and most of the stores were just as bad. Twinkles walked beside her brother, holding his hand. Vickie was aware that, every chance she had, Twinkles would brush her hand over the front of Shaun's pants, or make his hand brush at her saucy ass. Once, while she inspected some material, she saw her daughter playing with Shaun's cock. No one else saw, she was glad to notice.

That made her cunt hot, though, seeing Twinkles play with Shaun's cock in such a public place.

When they got back to the car, Vickie noticed that her son's cock was bulging against the front of his pants. She smiled to herself, feeling the heat between her thighs increase. She climbed under the wheel, letting her skirt ride high on her long legs. When Twinkles got into the car, she noticed that her daughter deliberately bent way over, making the back of her short skirt come up high. But it was a wasted effort; no one was around to see her lovable bare ass.

"You get your hot little ass in here and stop showing off," Vickie laughed.

Twinkles giggled as she climbed into the car, sitting next to her mother and letting Shaun have the window side. As soon as the car was moving, Twinkles shoved her mother's skirt to her waist and caressed the nyloned thighs, toying with the cunt hair curling through the crotch. Her other hand opened her brother's pants, and she jacked on his hard-on as Vickie drove.

"Don't go home, Mother," Twinkles said, "but to the park."

Vickie glanced at her daughter, but drove to the large park, then stopped the car. There were not many people in the park at this time of day; it was not yet noon. They got out and walked toward the playground. No one was there at all. Twinkles sat in a swing as her mother rested on a nearby bench.

Shaun stood looking around. The nearest people were fifty or so feet away. He began pushing his sister in the swing, making Twinkles laugh gaily. The higher he pushed her, the higher her skirt went flying. Soon he was able to see her saucy ass every time she swung back at him.

Vickie watched them, a smile on her lovely face. She noticed Shaun would grab a feel of his sister's naked little ass each time she swung in his direction. This, of course, caused Twinkles to laugh and squeal. Drawing one foot onto the bench and resting her chin on the knee, Vickie was aware that her cunt could be seen by the kids. It gave her a shivering thrill to be seen this way, and at the same time watch them play. Although her son had shoved his c

ock back into his pants, it still bulged out sweetly hard, outlined by his pants.

Shaun moved around to be in front of his sister, and Vickie watched as Twinkles held her legs wide. Every time she swung toward her brother this way, Shaun would grab a quick feel of her cunt, causing Twinkles to squeal with delight. It pleased Vickie, though, that they were not so involved with each other that they neglected looking at her.

Then Shaun took a turn in the swing, but as he sat down, Twinkles opened his pants so his cock jutted up. As she swung him, she would stroke his cock once or twice, quickly.

Vickie's cunt was very wet as she sat there watching them, her eyes on her son's cock standing from his pants. Now and then she would check to see if anyone was looking at them, but no one paid the slightest attention. Near the swings was a kind of tree house for boys and girls to climb onto. It was a steel platform with two-foot high steel walls and a single opening, no top.

Shaun, without shoving his cock inside his pants, stopped the swing and pointed the tree-house out to his sister. Twinkles' eyes glowed hotly and she followed her brother to the ladder leading up.

"Come on, Mother," she called, watching her brother climb quickly and disappear. "You go up with us."

Vickie stood at the bottom of the ladder and watched her daughter climb, peering under her short skirt, seeing that sexy-looking little ass, those long creamy thighs, the golden hair of her cunt. As Twinkles went over the edge to join her brother, Vickie started up the ladder.

When she reached the platform, Twinkles, sitting beside Shaun, already had her face in his lap and was sucking on his cock, making soft, wet sounds. Sitting across from them on the bare metal, Vickie lifted her knees and spread them wide, her hairy cunt fully exposed, her dark eyes glowing with pleasure already.

It pleased her to see Twinkles going down on Shaun, filling her young mouth with his throbbing hard-on, her blue eyes glinting with erotic delight. The sun was hot, high above them, burning down. They could hear the shouts and laughter of a few others in the park. The sounds intensified both Vickie's and Twinkles' erotic feelings.

Twinkles lifted her mouth from Shaun's cock, telling him in low, husky voice: "I want you to fuck me, Shaun. Fuck me right here!"

She turned and lifted her rounded little ass as she got to her hands and knees. Vickie felt her own cunt boiling with voyeuristic delight as she watched her son shove Twinkles' skirt to her small waist. The shapely cheeks of her daughter's ass looked golden in the sunlight, her long legs spread as she arched her creamy ass toward him. Shaun dropped his pants and Vickie, sitting about three feet away, gurgled as her son fucked his cock into his sister's greedy little cunt.

"Oooo, yes!" Twinkles gurgled, her honey-blond hair hanging down. She lifted her head, eyes closed, her expression ecstatic. "Fuck my cunt hard, Shaun! Oooo, this is fun, fucking up here! And your cock is so hard, Shaun, so fucking hard up my cunt! Mmmmm, bang me, ram me, fuck me!"

Vickie's eyes smoldered hotly as she watched her son and daughter fucking, seeing Shaun's naked ass bunching as he plunged his cock in and out. When she saw his prick, it was glistening wetly from the juices of Twinkles' bubbling hot cunt. She began to caress her own thigh, her breathing hot now, her eyes riveted on the kids. It pleased her greatly that Shaun was watching her as he fucked his sister. She smiled lewdly at him and drew a circle about her hairy cunt, spreading her legs wide.

"So beautiful," Vickie murmured in a thickening voice. "That is so beautiful, seeing you two fucking up here. It makes me so damned hot ... makes my cunt so fucking wet! Fuck your sister's hot little cunt, Shaun! Oooo, darling, stretch her hot pussy with your beautiful, sweet cock!"

The soft, slightly moist sounds of Twinkles' wet cunt being fucked by Shaun's prick could be heard by Vickie, and the gentle slapping of his lower stomach against the rounded cheeks of her ass sent a shiver of delight racing through her, exploding in her cunt. The orgasms were not very powerful, but delicious just the same. Vickie knew she would come strongly soon, very strongly.

"Ohhh, you're making me come already!" Twinkles gurgled, squeezing her eyes tightly. "My cunt is ... is ... Ooo, I'm coming so fucking good, Shaun!"

Vickie watched her daughter's naked ass shake with the exquisite orgasm, and those rumbling through her were increasing. Vickie suddenly thrust two fingers into her own cunt, finger-fucking herself frantically, never moving her eyes from that sweet ass and fucking cock. Wet sounds of her finger-fucking mingled with Twinkles' sighs and gurgles.

Suddenly Shaun jerked his cock from his sister's cunt, causing Twinkles to groan with disappointment. Vickie saw her son's cock throbbing, and suddenly he came, splashing come juice all over his sister's naked, still writhing ass. He grunted as he came, smearing the spurted cock cream over his sister's tight ass. Vickie, pulling her fingers out of her cunt, scooted across the metal platform and, on her knees, began to run her tongue about the creamy flesh of her daughter's jizz-smeared ass. Then she ran her tongue into the crack of Twinkles' ass, probing the tightness of that puckered pink asshole, making her daughter squeal with delight.

Shaun, still on his knees, looked at his mother's tongue sliding about and, with a grin on his face, he began to piss. He pissed onto his sister's ass, causing her to giggle with a lewd delight. Vickie jerked her face out of the way, watching, her dark eyes gleaming with perverse pleasure.

"Oooo, piss on me, Shaun!" Twinkles gurgled, shaking her ass cutely. "Piss all over my hot fucking ass ... on my hot cunt ... all over me! Ohhh, piss on me, Shaun!"

Vickie saw, from the shuddering of her daughter's beautiful ass, that she was clutched by powerful orgasms again. Shaun had not touched his cock; it still glistened with the juices of his sister's cunt. Watching him piss this way, seeing his foaming piss drench Twinkles' lovely ass, sent a rippling orgasm through Vickie. When her son dribbled to a stop, she could not resist pressing her mouth to his cock. With a low growl, Vickie pulled her son's cock in to her mouth and sucked hard on it, tasting the cunt juices from her daughter, the pissy taste mixed with it.

And she came again ...

Shaun sat back, leaning against the metal wall of the platform, gasping heavily, a smile of happiness on his young face. Vickie kissed him, then stood up and rested her elbows on the top of the metal wall, looking out over the park. She could see a young couple at the swings, the man pushing the girl.

She felt someone sliding a face between her thighs, and glanced down. Her son was pressing his face between her thighs, his tongue licking at the flesh. She spread her legs and went into a kind of half squat. When Shaun fucked his tongue into his mother's slippery wet cunt, Vickie had a difficult time trying not to squeal. That couple below would have heard it.

She looked back again when she felt her skirt shoved to her waist, and saw her daughter's long tongue come out and start to lick about the cheeks of her ass. Shaun was plunging his tongue in and out of her cunt, tongue-fucking her this way, his head turned up. Vickie saw that Twinkles was sitting on his lap, and knew she was sitting on Shaun's hard cock, taking it into her golden-haired cunt. She wiggled her hips as her daughter began to lick about her ass, her son tongue-fucking her pussy faster and faster.

Vickie was shaking as she leaned against the metal wall of the platform, feeling those two tongues probing at her body, one on her cunt and one sliding between the cheeks of her hot ass. She could not suppress the sob of ecstasy when she felt her daughter's tongue pressing against her tight asshole. The young couple at the swings glanced up at her, and she managed to smile at them. They smiled back, then went on swinging. Vickie watched the girl in the swing, seeing her skirt fly high, exposing her lovely thighs almost to her panties.

It was a strange sensation she felt. Watching the young couple swing, seeing those lo

vely thighs, and having her cunt fucked by her son's tongue and her asshole probed by her daughter's tongue. In one way it was tremendously exciting, and in another frightening. As much as she wanted to whimper and moan in ecstasy, she could not.

She felt her son's tongue flutter about her swollen clit, then he was sucking on it. At the same time he sucked her clit, Twinkles pressed her tongue into her asshole, going past the tight ass ring. Vickie's eyes closed momentarily with ecstasy, her ass wiggling.

She wondered if the couple at the swings ever fucked each other, and thought how nice it would be if they would fuck right now so she could see them, and have Twinkles and Shaun to nudge her cunt and asshole at the same time.

She began to dance about as orgasms flooded her, her ass shivering into her daughter's face, her cunt contracting around her son's deeply buried tongue. She was coming very strongly, and had to bite into her bottom lip to keep from crying out.

Twinkles thrust her tongue as deep into her mother's tight asshole as she could, fucking it in and out, her lips wide as she sucked at the same time. Her chin was resting on her brother's chin as he tongue-fucked their mother's hairy wet cunt. She bounced her ass up and down, fucking her brother at the same time, feeling his hard cock throbbing deep in her stretching cunt. Twinkles' pussy was in strong convulsions, squeezing and sucking on her brother's prick as she fucked up and down energetically, grinding her cunt into the base of his cock.

Shaun was pulling at his mother's ass cheeks keeping them spread so his sister could tongue-fuck her asshole. He ran his tongue up and down, his mother's cunt so wet he had to swallow pussy juice often. The way his sister's cunt was gripping his cock in that squeezing manner caused his balls to draw up tightly at the base.

Vickie was fighting hard to keep from screaming out at the pleasure burning through her. Her tits felt as if they would burst from her blouse, and her nipples were tingling so deliciously now. She twisted her ass, clamping her teeth into her lip to stifle the moans threatening to burst from her throat. She knew if only one moan got through, she would scream with mindless ecstasy.

She could no longer see the couple at the swings. They were still there, but her vision was so foggy with pleasure, all she saw was hazy outlines. Her bent knees, shaking from weakness, threatened to collapse at any time.

If it weren't for those young faces buried in her hairy cunt and hot ass, holding her up, she would have fallen.

Her wet, hairy cunt was spasming about her son's tongue, her asshole closing about the girl's tongue. Vickie's ass shuddered convulsively as she came and came.

Twinkles pulled her tongue free of the gripping asshole, ran it up and down the hot crack of her mother's ass, then pulled away. Almost at the same time, Shaun removed his face from his mother's crotch, and Vickie sank downward. As she slipped down, her knees bending so that she was in a squat, she finally let the groan bubble from her throat.

She sat down on her son's cock as Twinkles moved away. She felt her son's cock fuck deep into her cunt, and Shaun lifted his hips, driving his prick even deeper.

Then, as her pussy squeezed his cock with contracting orgasms, her son came. The jism spurted out of his prick and splashed about the satiny walls of her fiery cunt, flooding her pussy and making her orgasms increase in strength. Still, when her daughter started to say something, she had the presence of mind to shush her.

"Someone is at the swings," Vickie hissed. "They saw me."

Twinkles giggled softly, and when her mother found the strength to lift from Shaun's cock, Twinkles lowered her head and sucked the cunt-wet cock into her mouth, sucking it hungrily for a moment.

Vickie peered over the steel wall cautiously. The young couple was walking away, their arms about each other.

"We can climb down now," she said. "They're leaving."

Back in the car, Twinkles wanted to know if the young couple knew what was happening in the metal tree house.

"I hope not," Vickie said. "I had the damndest time trying to keep a straight face and not make a sound. They probably thought it was strange to see a grown woman up there alone."

Twinkles laughed about it. "They could have come up and caught us, couldn't they?"

"They could," Vickie said. "I'm just glad they didn't. Something like that would be a little hard to explain, don't you think?"

"Was she pretty?" Shaun wanted to know.

"Why?" Twinkles giggled. "You had so much pussy up there, what could you have done with one more cunt?"

"Fuck it!" he laughed.

"Bullshit!" Twinkles replied. "You were about fucked out by then. Who do you think you are, Super-fucking-man?"

Chapter 9

Vickie lay back and thought of the park, thought of what they had done in the metal tree house. It had been, she admitted to herself, tremendously exciting. Especially looking down at the young couple. The flashing of that girl's lovely thighs had been a turn-on for her as Twinkles and Shaun tongue-fucked her cunt and asshole.

She admitted to being strongly voyeuristic now, but she wasn't ready to admit her growing desire to kiss and lick and suck cunts. Still, while her son sucked her cunt and Twinkles tongue-fucked her in the ass, Vickie had sensed a desire to bury her face between that unknown girl's thighs and taste her succulent pussy. She had never wanted to do anything like that with some stranger. The only girl she had wanted to lick was Twinkles. But licking her daughter's cunt was different, she told herself.

Sucking Twinkles' sugary pussy was fun, still in the family, so to speak. It just seemed to fit in with fucking her son.

The girl in the swing had not been exceptionally pretty. She was just an average young girl, with average slim thighs. Still, Vickie had felt that desire to caress them, feel them, fondle the girl's cunt, then finally suck and lick her pussy. Things seemed to progress from one point to another, she thought. They went from one point to the next point without any plan or reason. It just happened. She wasn't even so interested any more in flashing herself to strangers, although Twinkles seemed to enjoy it more and more each time. And Shaun ... her son stayed in a constant state of excitement now, his cock seemingly hard all the time.

Oddly enough, she wasn't bothered in the least about the pissing thing. That, too, seemed to fit in with the things she was doing with her son and daughter.

It wasn't all Twinkles' fault.

Vickie could have stopped it before it ever started. If it had not been for her own desire to reveal herself, to feel such intense pleasure watching her son and daughter, she could have prevented all this.

But she had not wanted to prevent it.

And she didn't want to stop it now.

In fact, she could not stop it now. Their incestuous fucking had gone on so long, there was no way she could stop it. If she tried, Twinkles and Shaun would start hiding from her, fucking and sucking as often as they wanted, which, it seemed, was constantly...

She wondered, in a vague, lazy kind of way, what those two kids were up to right now. When they got home, she had been almost exhausted from the orgasms in the tree house. She had come so much, and so strongly, she had difficulty driving home. Yet both Twinkles and Shaun seemed as energetic as always. But they were young, feeling the juices of sex boiling through them as if they and they alone had discovered such ecstasy. Twinkles and Shaun went at it as though attempting to wear that tight cunt and that hard cock out...

After a while, Vickie climbed from the bed, her strength returning. She thought of a shower, decided to take one later.

Going down the stairs, she heard muffled sounds coming from the kitchen. She entered it and saw Twinkles lying across the dining room table, her legs wide apart, with Shaun fucking swiftly into her cunt, standing between her thighs. Twinkles had removed all her clothing, but Shaun still wore his T-shirt. Somehow, he looked quite erotic that way to Vickie.

Twinkles grinned at her mother, drawing her legs up and bending her knees back, clutching them to her small, tight tits, lifting her naked little ass to her brother's plunging cock.

"I'm getting fucked again, Mother," Twinkles said, her voice low with delight. "I'm getting fucked again."

"So I see," Vickie said, watching her son's lean ass plunge back and forth. "Aren't you always getting fucked lately?"

"And I'm going to get fucked all the time," Twinkles said. "Right, Shaun?"

Shaun, his young face contorted in pleasure, grunted a reply. He slipped his hands down below his sister's rounded little ass, holding the ass cheeks, fucking his cock in and out vigorously. Vickie stood for a moment, watching them, feeling a tingling heat growing inside her, her cunt becoming wet again. She moved toward the table and leaned down, running her tongue across a pink nipple, then taking it into her mouth, sucking it. Twinkles held the back of her mother's head, mewling with delight, thrashing her uplifted ass about as Shaun fucked faster and faster into her, pussy.

When she came, Twinkles screamed. Vickie sucked almost violently on her daughter's tit, running her hand down and under to clasp her son's balls, twisting them about as he kept fucking into his sister's convulsing cunt. She felt her son ram hard into Twinkles' cunt, and then his balls became very tight. As he gushed his come juice into his sister's succulent pussy, Vickie clung to his balls, her lips pulling at her daughter's nipple.

As soon as her son slipped his cock from his sister's cunt, Vickie moaned and shoved her face between Twinkles' thighs before she could let them down. She ran her wet, hot tongue up and down the golden-haired cunt, tasting Shaun's thick jism seeping out. She lapped her tongue into the crack of her daughter's ass, licking the tight pucker of her asshole. Then she ran her tongue back up to thrust into her jizz-filled pussy hungrily, sucking and moaning as her own cunt exploded with shattering orgasms.

Shaun, standing behind his mother, scooted his hands between her thighs and rubbed hard at her spasming pussy, increasing the thrilling pleasure flooding Vickie's body.

Drawing her come-smeared face away, Vickie slapped her daughter playfully on the ass. "Now you can get down from the damned table, you little hot-ass."

Twinkles was giggling lewdly as she climbed down, picking up her discarded clothing along with her brother's jeans. "Come on, Shaun," she said, wiggling her cute ass. "You can wash my back for me."

Vickie watched them leave, gazing at the cuteness of those naked young ass cheeks. She turned toward the kitchen, wondering what to prepare for an early dinner.

As she cooked, she could not get her mind off the girl in the park. Or, more specifically, off those long lovely thighs flashing when her skirt flew up. The desire to stroke those thighs, to lick and kiss them, was as strong as ever, and Vickie couldn't understand why. She had Twinkles to play with, those smooth thighs and that succulent, golden-haired cunt to kiss if she wanted. And she had her son's cock, to either fuck or suck or pump on. She had, Vickie knew, a very good thing going for her with Twinkles and Shaun. So why was she dwelling on the long legs of some strange girl she knew nothing about?

It wasn't that she preferred to suck on a hairy cunt, as soft and sugary sweet as it was. Vickie loved to feel the hardness of her son's cock between her lips and on her tongue, too, fucking into her mouth, using her mouth as if it were her cunt. No, it wasn't a preference for a sweet, wet, very hot cunt ... it was something else that she couldn't define.

By the time dinner was ready, so were the kids. Shaun's hair was still wet from the shower, and he came to the table in Jockey briefs, his cock standing out from the fly. Twinkles, wearing a pair of very tight, very brief bikini panties, her firm little tits bare, sat at the table and looked at her mother. Vickie still wore her skirt and blouse.

"Why don't you take some clothes off, mother, and be like us?" Twinkles said.

"I'm not so sure I should be that way," Vickie smiled. "Every time I'm naked, I seem to either be getting fucked or sucked. Come to think of it, I usually seem to have a cock or a tongue up my cunt whether I'm naked or not."

"So why keep clothes on?" Twinkles asked. "Either way, you get something, tongue or cock. It's better when you don't have anything on, Mother."

Vickie peeled her clothing off, grinning at her son and daughter. "I'm more comfortable without them, anyway," she said.

She removed everything, and sat nakedly for dinner. While Twinkles said Shaun talked and laughed, she found the girl in the park intruding into her thoughts more and more.

She couldn't understand this fascination with the unknown girl. She had not been outstanding in any way, except for those tantalizingly long thighs. But then, Twinkles had very long, slender thighs, too. Strangely, the young man who had been with her was of no concern to Vickie. By the time dinner was over, she had heard very little of what Twinkles and Shaun talked about, and her cunt was very wet, her clit swollen and throbbing, as her nipples were.

She sat at the table as her daughter cleared it. She watched Twinkles as she moved about. Twinkles' little round ass flexed in movement, her long thighs moving gracefully. Her small, very firm tits, with those pink nipples caused Vickie's mouth to water. But it wasn't really Twinkles she was looking at. It was the girl in the park. Vickie shook her head and shoved the image to the back of her mind, getting to her feet. Shaun, too, stood up. He grabbed his mother as she went past him, holding a shapely tit.

Vickie turned to her son as he began to suck on her nipple. She felt his cock brushing the flesh of her thigh, leaving a moist smear there.

Taking her son's cock in her hand and stroking it, she was bothered that she wanted that girl in the park and not her son at this moment.

Twinkles watched from the sink. The almost reluctant manner in which her mother pumped on Shaun's cock was not missed by her. It puzzled Twinkles. Her mother had been very enthusiastic until now. Slipping up behind her mother, she ran her hands to those swollen tits, pressing her own tits against her mother's back. She brushed the golden hairs of her cunt about her mother's smooth ass, feeling her mother arch back against her. Twinkles sensed the quick shiver that flowed through her mother as she caressed those rounded tits. Too, it seemed that her mother became a little more energetic on Shaun's cock once Twinkles had her hot hands on her body.

Although Shaun and Twinkles began to giggle and talk lewdly, leading Vickie into the living room, their mother was silent; docile, but silent.

This was unlike her mother, Twinkles felt. Something was wrong. Something was bothering her mother, something Vickie didn't want to talk about. Vickie was willing enough to do what they wanted, but her heart wasn't in it. Twinkles and her brother had to position their mother, twist her around, move her arms and legs. Vickie did not resist at all, but her expression seemed dull.

Vickie was on the couch with her legs spread, her ass hanging over the cushions. Shaun, not detecting the difference in their mother, slipped between her legs and pressed his hard cock into her cunt. As he fucked her, his hands ran about her thighs, her hips, her tits and flat stomach.

Twinkles sat next to her mother, watching. Vickie didn't even lift her hips. She sprawled there and let Shaun fuck her. It didn't make any sense to Twinkles. How could her mother -- or any girl, for that matter -- remain so still when a hard cock was fucking in and out of her cunt? She knew her mother was energetic about fucking, or she had been until now.

Twinkles spread her own thighs, brushing her hand about her golden-haired cunt as she watched her brother's throbbing cock fuck in and out of her mother's hairy cunt. Then she looked into those dark eyes. There was fire in them, but the heat didn't seem to radiate down to her cunt. Vickie's expression was right, Twinkles decided, for a woman being fucked, but there was no movement of her hips or anything.

"Fuck me, Shaun," Twinkles said, her voice almost calm. "Put your cock in my cunt now."

Shaun slipped his prick from his mother's hair-lined cunt and scooted between his sister's legs. Twinkles dropped one leg over her mother's as Shaun fucked his cock into her tight, bubbling pussy. Shaun grasped one of his mother's tits and one of his sister's tits and began fucking Twinkles. Twinkles lifted her crotch and twisted her hips, meeting her brother's fuck-lunges with upward jerks of her cunt. She cooed softly, her blue eyes looking like liquid heat. The length of her brother's cock fucked deep into her scalding cunt, the cock shaft scraping at her sensitive clit. Twinkles noticed that her mother was watching, her dark eyes fixed on the curls of her cunt, watching Shaun's cock fuck in and out, seeing the pink cunt lips stretch about that prick.

Twinkles moved her hand to her mother's pussy, sliding her hands through the thick tangle of cunt hair. As she stroked her mother's clit, Vickie responded. She lifted her hips to her daughter's hand, taking hold of Twinkles' wrist. With a sob of desire, Vickie plunged two of her daughter's fingers into her cunt.

"Finger-fuck me, Twinkles!" Vickie murmured. "Finger-fuck me ... let Shaun fuck you, but finger-fuck me!"

Twinkles let her mother hold her wrist and fuck her fingers into her cunt. The wet heat of her mother's tight cunt thrilled her, but her brother's cock gave her more pleasure. She arched her hips up, jerking from the waist down, fucking in a rhythm with her brother. The ecstasy built within her and she forgot about her mother's strange behavior for the moment. She lifted her legs and closed them about Shaun's waist, locking her heels at the small of his back, grinding into him, sobbing with growing pleasure.

Vickie, watching her daughter writhe and grind her cunt into her brother's cock, continued to work two of her daughter's fingers in and out of her cunt. But it was not really Twinkles' cunt she was seeing, but the cunt of the girl on the swing. It was Shaun's cock, but it was fucking that unknown girl. And it was not her daughter's fingers she was fucking herself with, but those of the girl. It was unreal ... a dream while awake. It was crazy, Vickie thought, to be visualizing that girl instead of her daughter.

Lost in her erotic ecstasy, Twinkles closed her eyes and churned her hips up and down. The hardness of her brother's cock sent ripples up and down her creamy flesh, making her tits stand out. Her pussy was bubbling hotly, and already small orgasms were going off inside her, each one hotter and stronger than the one before. She thrashed her hips up and down, her sugary cunt gripping her brother's cock tightly, drawing on it, sucking on it, milking on his prick. She reached under and behind her ass, holding his balls as he fucked faster now, beginning to grunt, his mouth hung open and his eyes seemed dazed. But his cock plunged back and forth swiftly, the friction of his fucking creating a terrific storm of ecstasy in Twinkles' cunt.

t.

"Oooo," she whimpered. "Ohhh, Shaun ... you're so hard inside me! Your cock is so fucking hard ... and my cunt is fucking hot and wet! I'm coming, Shaun! Can you feel my cunt come? Oooo, I'm burning up!"

Shaun fucked faster and harder, the base of his prick smacking wetly against the puffy lips of his sister's pussy. He could feel the gripping sensation of her cunt, and feel the searing heat of her pussy guts on the taut skin of his throbbing cock. He fucked his prick deep, then kept his cock there, his body going stiff. A loud grunt came from him.

"Oooo, yes!" Twinkles gurgled.

Come juice splashed out of her brother's cock, drenching the walls of her satiny pussy, filling her cunt with jism. The flood of jism spurting into her cunt sent Twinkles into an orgasm that caused her body to shake violently. Twinkles screamed with the almost impossible ecstasy as she slammed her pussy onto his fucker, grinding in a frantic manner.

After she came down from the clouds, her hips relaxed and she fell away. Shaun's cock came out and he sank to the floor, breathing hard. Only then did Twinkles remember her mother.

She turned her head and looked at her. Vickie's eyes still glowed, and she whispered to Twinkles: "That was nice, honey."

That was all, and it was said in a calm voice.

Then Vickie pulled her daughter's fingers out of her cunt and brought them to her mouth. Twinkles watched her mother shove her wet fingers into her mouth and felt her sucking them, licking away the cunt juices.

Twinkles was still puzzled.

After sucking on her daughter's fingers, Vickie got to her feet and, without a word, went up the stairs.

Twinkles watched her mother go, seeing the slight sway of her mother's naked, rounded ass. There was definitely something wrong with her, Twinkles knew. She hoped her mother wasn't having second thoughts about what they were doing, hoped she wouldn't try and stop them...

Chapter 10

"It isn't you or Shaun," Vickie said.

Twinkles sat on the foot of her mother's bed the following morning. When she woke up, she had decided to have a talk with her mother, get to the bottom of this strange behavior. Twinkles was wearing a gown, but it was very short and so sheer that everything was showing. Vickie was propped up in bed, the sheets pulled to her chin, drinking the coffee Twinkles had brought up to her.

"Then what is it, Mother?"

"I don't know, not exactly," Vickie replied, avoiding her daughter's searching eyes.

"I think you do know," Twinkles said. "I think you know exactly what's bothering you. I remember the talk we had not long ago about teasing Shaun. Now it's time we had another talk, Mother."

Vickie remained silent, looking at her daughter. The pink nipples protruded against that sheer gown, the outline of her tight tits revealed. Twinkles' cunt hair was so blonde, though, it was visible only as a dim show. There was a throbbing between her thighs, and Vickie drew her free hand to her own tit, cupping it through the sheet as she sipped the coffee.

"Oh, shit!" Vickie said, setting the coffee cup down on the night table.

"Why shit, Mother?"

Twinkles placed her hand on her mother's thigh, feeling the warmth of it through the sheet. She moved her hand up and down lightly. She felt her mother's thigh tremble.

And then it all came out. Vickie began talking to her daughter, telling her about the couple she had seen in the park, how attracted she had been toward the girl, but not her boyfriend. She told Twinkles how the girl seemed to stay in her mind, and how she was even looking at Twinkles as if she were that girl.

"But, Mother," Twinkles asked, "what about Shaun? Are you going to keep fucking him?"

"Of course," Vickie said.

"Then you're going to have to put more life into it, Mother. If you just lie there the way you did last night, he's going to wonder why."

"I will," Vickie said. "I'm sure this is only a passing thing. I've never been so strongly attracted to a girl that way before. Perhaps it was only because you two were licking and sucking the hell out of my cunt and ass when I saw her."

Twinkles ran her hand under the sheet and fondled her mother's thigh, feeling the heat of the smooth, creamy flesh. She worked her hand up between them, cupping her mother's cunt and squeezing it.

"Tell me what this girl looked like, Mother. How old was she?"

Vickie told her daughter, guessing at her age. Twinkles frowned a moment, then her eyes went bright. She rubbed at her mother's cunt for a moment, then pulled her hand from under the sheet.

"Take your bath, Mother," Twinkles said cheerfully as she stood up. "I'm going to wake up sleepy head."

Vickie watched her daughter go. At least, she thought, Twinkles seems to understand how I feel.

She crawled out of bed and ran her bath water.

Twinkles went into her brother's room and sat on his bed, looking down at his cock standing up in the air as he slept.

With an impish grin, she leaned over and sucked the full length of her sleeping brother's cock into her wet, warm mouth. She held it there, deeply, for a long moment, then sucked strongly as she clasped the cock head between her lips, her tongue fluttering about his piss hole. Her blue eyes were flashing up at him when Shaun opened his eyes and looked down at her.

"Mmm, a nice way to wake up," he said sleepily.

Twinkles caressed his hard cock about her cheek. "You've got to get out of bed, Shaun. We've got things to do."

"Not until you suck me off, Twinkles," he said. "You have to finish what you start, right?"

"You little asshole," she giggled, and she swallowed his cock again.

She bobbed her pretty face up and down, sliding her lips over his throbbing cock, her tongue licking. She sucked on his cock with pleasure, holding his balls up to brush her cheek. She pressed one hand under his ass and closed his fingers into the crack there, making her brother lift his hips with delight.

"You should wake me up every morning this way," he said, moving his hips, fucking into his sister's mouth as she sucked his cock. "I could go for it."

"Will you shut the fuck up and let me suck this cock off?" she asked, her lips moving about the smooth, wet cock head. "I told you we've got things to do."

Shaun laughed down at her. "The first thing we've got to do is make me come, Twinkles, then I'm going to piss, shower, and have breakfast."

Twinkles rubbed her cheek and chin about his prick. "If you'll just shut up and let me finish here, you can piss in my mouth later."

"Suck it fast, then," Shaun said eagerly.

Twinkles pulled his cock back into her mouth, sucking harder now. She would have preferred taking her time so they could both enjoy it better, but what she had to do took priority, she felt. After all, she had to do something for her mother, too.

The hot throbbing of her brother's cock between her lips felt so good, the taste of his prick flesh, the dripping juices on her tongue. She lapped her tongue about the seeping piss hole of his prick, gulping up and down on the hardness. When her brother lifted his hips and fucked her mouth, she held her face still, then began to suck him again. She sucked his cock hard, as if she were starved for his jism.

Twinkles began to mewl as she sucked, her eyes closing in ecstasy, her cunt bubbling. She drew her knees under her body and knelt over Shaun's cock, her ass swaying in the air.

The tingling heat against her lips sent a shivery thrill through her, and she sucked faster, fucking her mouth up and down. As usual when she sucked her brother's cock, Twinkles would come. Like her mother, she came so very easily, and it didn't take much to send her cunt into those delicious spasms.

"Oh, suck me, Twinkles!" Shaun was groaning loudly, holding the back of her head. "Your mouth is so fucking hot and wet! You're going to have me coming pretty soon!"

Twinkles sucked harder yet when she heard him. Her pussy was already contracting with orgasm, and she began to squeal around his cock. She felt his prick swell a little more in her mouth, and he was dripping more pre-come, too. She gurgled with ecstasy, sucking on the cock head now, her tongue swirling around and around his piss hole.

With another grunt, Shaun arched his cock up, trying to fuck it deep into his sister's hot throat. But Twinkles lifted her head with him, her wet lips clamped around the prick head, her tongue flying now.

Shaun came ... his cock gushing jism into her mouth. Twinkles moaned loudly as his come juice splashed against her throat, coating her tongue. She sucked in a frenzy of ecstasy now, swallowing rapidly as her brother squirted that thick cock cream into her hungry mouth. After he finished coming, Twinkles clung to his cock for a while longer, her tongue gently licking about his piss hole. She finally pressed her pretty face into his balls to kiss them.

"Now, get your ass out of bed," she said.

"You said I could piss in your face, Twinkles," Shaun protested. "And I sure do have to piss now."

"I said you could later," she reminded him, looking back as she went out the door. "I always keep my promises -- you know that."

Twinkles went down the stairs and into the kitchen. Her mother was still in her bath, so Twinkles began to prepare breakfast for them. By the time it was ready, her mother came down, wearing a robe, but it was not belted. A moment later, Shaun was at the table, too.

Twinkles noticed that her mother just picked at her breakfast, but drank plenty of coffee. She placed her hand over her mother's. "Will you please stop acting this way, Mother? Everything will be just fine."

Shaun looked at them, but went back to eating and paying no attention. Vickie turned her hand over and squeezed Twinkles', her eyes almost dull. "I'm not so sure, honey. I think I'm getting turned around with this stuff."

"Mother, you're not a lesbian," Twinkles said. "You're only attracted to one certain girl. Hell, you're old enough to know how that shit is, Mother. Boys go through it, girls go through it. You're not different. You like a hard cock as much as I do, maybe more."

Vickie squeezed her daughter's hand again. Shaun finished eating and left them, saying: "I'm not going to do the dishes ... that's girls' work."

"And it's this girl's work to beat your little ass," Twinkles told him teasingly. "You won't be getting many blow-jobs so early in the morning, either."

Shaun immediately turned back to the table and began to stack dishes.

"Oh, get out of here!" Twinkles laughed. "I was just teasing you. Mother and I will clean up."

Shaun kissed his sister, then skipped out of the room.

Twinkles sat there, looking at her mother. "Mother," she said, "sometimes you act like a little girl. Now, let me explain something to you."

Twinkles proceeded to explain what her mother should have already known. But she had to re-emphasize it, going through everything about crushes, how a girl could be turned on by another, but that it didn't mean she was a cunt-licker for good. "Sometimes you just have to get it out of her system, Mother, then everything is back on an even keel," she finished.

Vickie looked at her daughter for a long time. Finally she said: "And you think that's all this is, an infatuation for a girl I don't know? That all I would have to do is lick her cunt a few times, then it's over?"

"Probably, Mother," Twinkles said. "I'm not a hundred percent certain, but I think that's all it is with you. I've seen you fucking Shaun. You fuck like a woman that loves a hard cock, not a cunt."

"But what can I do about it?" Vickie said. "I don't even know this girl. And I certainly wouldn't know how to make a pass at a girl. A man, yes, but not a girl."

"Let me handle the details," Twinkles said. "Now, let's get this breakfast mess cleaned up."

By the time they finished the kitchen, Shaun was sitting in the living room with a tremendous hard-on. Twinkles looked at it, then at her mother. "Well, which one of us takes care of that beauty, Mother?"

Vickie looked at her daughter. "Me, I think."

"Sure?"

Vickie didn't reply, but sat down on the floor next to her son and held his prick, stroking it. "Go on and bathe, Twinkles," Vickie said. "This is going to be all right."

Twinkles smiled. "Give him a good fuck, or a blow-job, if that's what you want, Mother. I won't be long."

As Twinkles swayed her little rounded ass up the stairs, Vickie leaned over and kissed her son's cock warmly. "You know where I'd like you to fuck me, honey?" she said in a low voice.

When her son didn't answer, she said, her voice low and throaty: "Up the ass."

Shaun's eyes opened. Vickie squeezed his cock hard.

"That's right, Shaun," she murmured. "I want this hard cock in my asshole."

"I'm willing to give it a try, Mom," he said.

"Try, hell!" Vickie laughed huskily. "You're going to do it!"

She fell onto her hands and knees, drawing her robe up and over her back. She shook her rounded, smooth ass at her son. "All you do is shove your cock in," she whispered. "Shove it in just like you do up my cunt!"

Shaun was on his knees, looking down at the spreading cheeks of his mother's ass. The crinkle of her asshole looked small and tight to him, but that was where his mother wanted his cock. He pressed the swollen cockhead against her asshole, bringing a moan from Vickie.

"Does it hurt, Mom?"

"No!" she yelped. "Fuck it in!"

Shaun pushed harder, and he was amazed to see the head of his cock fuck into that tight asshole. He held himself there for a long moment, feeling the heat of his mother's asshole gripping his cock. Vickie moved her ass backwards, and he watched his cock sink into her asshole. Vickie was making soft, thick, gurgling sounds as her ass-ring stretched around her son's cock.

"Be still!" Vickie said. "Don't move ... let me! You be still and watch, darling!"

Shaun held himself rigid, watching his mother's ass pull forward on his cock. She stopped just before pulling off, and he felt the flexing of her hot asshole on the head of his prick.

"My asshole sucks cock, too," Vickie said. "My asshole sucks cock just like my cunt and mouth! Can you feel that, honey?"

"Yes!" Shaun grunted, holding his mother's hips.

"Now I'm going to fuck you with my asshole," she said. Vickie moved her ass, pushing and pulling her hips, fucking his cock with her tight, hot asshole, the flexing like a continuous gripping.

The heat of his mother's asshole was different than her cunt, different than his sister's cunt, and different than either of their mouths. Exactly what the difference was, Shaun couldn't tell. It was almost as though he had different girls to fuck. He dug his fingers into his mother's hips and, unable to remain still, began to fuck his mother up her ass. His balls started beating against her seeping cunt, slapping at the pussy lips and grazing her swollen clit.

Vickie rested her head on the carpet, arching her naked ass high. She wiggled and writhed her ass about, cooing and whimpering, her hands stretched above her head and fingers digging into the carpet. "Ohhh, fuck me, Shaun!" she yelped. "Bang my fucking ass, baby! Fuck mother in the hot asshole! Oooo, this is good, Shaun! Ram it to me ... fuck that hot ass ... fuck it, fuck it!"

From the balcony, Twinkles was watching, her pretty face smiling brightly. She was still damp from her bath, a huge towel in her hand. "Give it to her hot ass, Shaun!" she called down. "Fuck the shit out of her!"

"Oh, God! He is, Twinkles!" Vickie called up to her daughter. "God, his cock feels so fucking big up my ass! Fuck me, Shaun! Rip my hot ass apart with your sweet, hard cock!"

"I get his cock up the ass next, Mother!" Twinkles called down again, her voice low with desire.

She dropped the towel to the floor and raced downstairs, her honey-blond hair flying behind her. She went to her knees at her mother's hips, resting her hands on the curvy ass, h

er blue eyes wide and hot as she watched her brother's cock fucking in and out of that tight asshole.

Leaning down, Twinkles began to kiss and lick at the spread cheeks of her mother's ass, running her hand under her shaking stomach. When she started agitating her mother's swollen clit, Vickie let out screams of ecstasy, her naked, uplifted ass shaking erotically.

"That looks so good!" Twinkles hissed hotly. "I've got to try that next, Shaun!"

Shaun wasn't paying any attention to his sister. He was almost ready to come, and the way his mother's asshole was clinging to his cock, he knew he couldn't hold it back much longer. The way his sister was twisting his balls now didn't help, either.

Twinkles, with her chin resting on one cheek of her mother's hot ass, was watching her brother's cock fuck in and out of that tight asshole. She turned loose of Shaun's balls and gripped the tight cheek of his ass, pushing, trying to shove his cock deeper. But the wiry hairs at the base of his prick were already against his mother's ass; there was no way he could fuck deeper.

When Shaun came, his cock spurted thick come juice into his mother's squeezing, receptive asshole. It caused Vickie to screech loudly in ecstasy, her cunt convulsing as Twinkles fucked her fingers into it.

Vickie became too weak to keep her ass in the air. With a loud groan, she sprawled forward, the cheeks of her round, naked ass twitching. As Shaun sat on the floor, gasping heavily, Twinkles leaned over and pulled the cheeks of her mother's ass apart, and then rammed her lips against that tight asshole, licking at it, cooling her mother down with gentle lapping motions.

Once Vickie was calm, Twinkles sat back, leaning on the couch for a while. "I wonder why I never thought about fucking in the ass," she said in a soft voice. "All this ass-licking we've been doing, too. Not once did I think about taking Shaun's cock up my asshole. But I'm sure going to do it now! But first, I've got to get dressed."

"Why?" Vickie asked lazily.

"Because, Mother," Twinkles giggled. "I know who that girl is you saw -- and I know something else, too."

Vickie looked at her daughter, anticipation in her dark eyes. "You know her?"

"You described her perfectly," Twinkles said.

"And what else do you know?" Vickie asked.

"Well," Twinkles said, "she and I ... we sort of ... licked each other before."

"Really?" Vickie said, sitting up, her tits jiggling tightly. "Really, Twinkles?"

"What girl?" Shaun asked.

"Never you mind," Twinkles said to her brother. "I don't see how you can handle one more cunt, as it is."

"Watch me!" Shaun laughed.

"I'm going to get her, Mother," Twinkles said. "As a present for you. Then you'll see how right I am. And you, Shaun, can just keep your horny hands off her." She stood up, and started for the stairs. "You'll have to fuck me, in my asshole, while mother enjoys herself with the girl. Later, if you want, then you can fuck her."

Vickie watched her daughter's little round ass as the girl started up the stairs. She reached for her son's cock, her mind already burning with things she wanted to do with that girl she had seen in the swing at the park.

"Fuck me, darling," she whispered to her young son, running the tip of her tongue about his ear. "Give mother a good fucking. And when Twinkles gets back with that girl, I'll see to it you get to fuck her, too."

She lay back, spreading her long legs, her tongue moving over her lips with anticipation.

End