My Mommy loves me very much. I know this because she tells it to me all the time.

My daddy never lived with us, and I don't remember him very much at all.

My Mommy always loves to cuddle with me and hold me close. She tells me things in my ear while she is holding me. Sometimes I answer her questions or ask her questions that I think of. Sometimes I just nod or shake my head when she says things or asks me a question. I think a lot about the things she says. Sometimes after I think for a long time about things she says, it makes me have even more questions. I like talking with my Mommy.

One day a few weeks ago she noticed that my little dick was getting hard a lot. She said I was starting to go through some changes, and that one day I wouldn't be her little boy anymore, but she wished I could always stay little and be her boy. That made me both sad and happy. Sad that I wouldn't be her little boy anymore, but happy that she still wanted me to.

One afternoon a few days later she called me into her bedroom and said she had a surprise for me – a surprise that she was sure I would like a lot.

Mommy was sitting in the big soft chair facing the bed, and she said she wanted me to sit on her lap, as I often did, but this time face the bed. I did so.

Then she told me that in a few minutes, some girls who lived next door were going to come in and play while we watched. One of the girls, Cassie, was younger than me and the other sister, Barbara, was older. I was glad, because the two sisters who lived next door were very pretty. They had both started getting boobies and the older one had big boobies and long legs. They were polite and they always smelled nice.

True to Mommy's word, the girls let themselves into our house and made their way to Mommy's bedroom. They seemed to know exactly what to do, so I guess Mommy had talked to them about what was going to happen.

Their mom and dad were very loving parents, just like my Mommy, if not even more so. They would often hug and kiss their girls, and the girls would sit on their laps. They didn't mind at all if we saw them do that. Mommy and I would kiss and cuddle in front of them too. We never minded. Mommy said they were a special family, and that she had learned a lot about raising me from talking to them and being around them.

The sisters came into the room and closed the door behind them. They smiled at us, and then at each other. They gave each other a big, long hug, and then kissed each other on the lips. Then they gave each other more hugs and kisses.

After a few minutes of hugging and kissing they started touching each other's boobs and butts, and giggled when they did so. As Mommy and I watched this, Mommy started to hold me tighter and to rub my tummy with her hands.

She whispered in my ear, "Look at them, Bobby! Look what their hands are doing. Now watch carefully so you see everything that Cassie and Barbara do for each other. Aren't they beautiful sisters?"

I nodded and shot Mommy a quick smile over my shoulder. She gave me a long kiss on the cheek and licked my earlobe, and then whispered, "Watch!"

Barbara was about 13 or 14 years old. She started pulling up her sister Cassie's tank top, showing off Cassie's flat little tummy and belly button. Cassie grinned a huge smile at her sister and poked her big sister's tummy playfully.

Barbara kept lifting Cassie's tank top higher and higher, teasing Mommy and me with flashes of her little boobies. Cassie's boobs weren't very big yet, but they were growing, so she wasn't wearing a bra or anything like that. Finally Barbara looked over at me and Mommy and pulled Cassie's tank top up and hooked it on her sister's bony shoulders.

Cassie raised her arms up, and Barbara tossed the tank top up and off of her arms, leaving Cassie completely bare on top.

I heard Mommy gasp in my ear as she said, “Look at that, Bobby! Barbara is showing us her sister’s little boobies! Aren’t they adorable! They’ll be bigger someday, but now they are just the sweetest little itty bitty titties… Let’s take your shirt off too, Bobby. You don’t mind, do you sweetheart?”

I shook my head “No” and Mommy quickly raised my shirt and lifted it over my arms and hands and tossed it aside. I felt my little dick stiffen in my pants as the cool air hit my nipples.

Standing between us and the bed, almost within reach, Barbara turned her attention back to her little sister. She reached out her hands and took Cassie’s little nipples between her thumbs and forefingers. She playfully pinched and twisted them, sometimes jiggling them, which made Cassie’s little titties bounce like they were really happy. I could see on Cassie’s face that Barbara’s pinching hurt her a little, but she didn’t complain even a little bit. She just bit her lip and kept smiling at her big sister as she played with them.

“Oh… my… gosh, Bobby,” Mother whispered. “Look at that! Barbara is pinching and hurting her little sister’s titties, and Cassie is letting her do it… Isn’t that naughty of her? I think it is. Should we stop them? Do you want them to stop, Bobby… or shall we let them keep going?”

I shrugged, not sure which answer to choose. “Let them keep playing, I think, Mommy…” I said quietly over my shoulder.

“I agree, baby… Let’s see what else they do… You know, I think maybe I should play with your nipples too… what do you say, baby boy… I won’t be as rough as Barbara is being. I’ll just flick and scratch them with my fingernails… will that be okay with you?”

I nodded tentatively.

Mommy started lightly scraping her fingernails over my little nipples. She used the fingers that she wore her favorite rings on. My little dick got even harder. I could feel it straining against my shorts.

Mommy paused her scratching for a moment as she had me lean forward so she could pull her shirt up and off too. When I leaned back against her chest, I realized that she wasn't wearing a bra either, and I was leaning against her bare boobies. My Mommy didn't usually wear a bra, and let me see her boobies quite a bit, but today I noticed the heat coming from them, and it made me feel warm and comfortable.

Barbara was leaning forward and kissing and licking her little sister's nipples. Cassie closed her eyes and moaned softly. She put her hands behind Barbara's head and held it close to her chest. Cassie looked over at Mommy and me and winked at us. Then she grinned.

After a minute of that, Cassie reached out and took the bottom of Barbara's tank top and pulled it up towards Barbara's head. A moment later she had removed her big sister's tank top, and Barbara's pretty little bra came into view. Barbara had grown boobies that were getting pretty big now, so even with a bra they hung down a bit as Barbara continued to kiss and lick and nibble on Cassie's titties.

After a minute, Barbara stood upright and turned her back to her sister. Cassie reached up and undid her sister's bra, allowing it to fall to the floor. Barbara watched me and Mommy's faces as her boobs and nipples came into view. She smiled at us as she watched the joyous expressions on our faces.

"Look at those huge fucking titters," Mommy growled into my ear. "Gawd… don't you just want to go over and suck on them? I sure do. Maybe we'll get to later, what do you think, baby boy?"

I nodded. My breath was shallower now, and I was breathing harder and my heart was beginning to pound in my chest. I didn't know what to do with my hands, so I put them under my legs on top of Mommy's legs. Mommy's scratches on my nipples became a bit more aggressive.

Barbara turned slowly toward us, paused, and then continued to turn until she was facing Cassie again. I stared at her nipples as she turned, except I did glance at her bellybutton too.

There was a huge grin on Cassie's face as she reached up and began playing with her big sister's boobs. She squeezed them, and lifted them and let them fall, and moved them from side to side. Barbara and Cassie each glanced our way from time to time, wanting to see our reaction to their play.

Their eyes met each other's, however, as Cassie began to focus her attention more and more on Barbara's nipples. Taking her big sisters nips between her fingers, she began to pinch and twist the older girl's larger nipples with playful abandon. Barbara's face began to occasionally contort into painful grimaces, but she did nothing to stop the younger girl's abuse of her tits.

"Look at them, sweetie… now Cassie is hurting her big sister… should we try to stop them… or let them keep going?"

"Keep going, Mommy," I whispered. This time I knew what I wanted. I wanted to see more of this. I liked the way my dick felt when it was hard, and watching this was exciting for me.

Cassie seemed to enjoy giving her big sister some reciprocal discomfort. Barbara moaned softly and she reached up and gave Cassie a soft caress on her cheek, eventually pulling her little sister's face into her breasts so the girl could latch onto a now-freed nipple and begin sucking.

Barbara began to show signs of heavy breathing. Her mouth gaped open as her little sister moved from one tit to the other and back again. Cassie's free hand was always massaging and tweaking the tit that her mouth wasn't suckling. I noticed that the nipple closest to us would always be wet with Cassie's spit when she went to the other nipple.

"Fuck!" said Barbara quietly.

“Look at them, sweetie,” Mommy said quietly. “Isn’t that hot? Cassie is sucking on those titties that we want to suck on. Doesn’t that make your little dick hard? Here… stand up for a minute, sweetie. Mommy wants to pull your shorts off and let your hard little dick swing free. I can see it poking through your shorts. It must be painful for you.”

I obeyed, and Mommy quickly pulled my shorts and underpants to the floor and I stepped out of them.

“Okay, Mommy is going to pull her own shorts off too… you don’t mind, do you? You’ll be able to feel Mommy’s bare legs under your bare little butt when you sit on my lap now. You’ll like that, and Mommy will too!”

True to her word, Mommy pulled her shorts off and stepped out of them. I saw a flash of Mommy’s hairy pussy, but I had seen it lots of times before, so it wasn’t that much of a surprise. Still, I always liked seeing it, and it made me feel warm and excited inside my tummy.

My heart was still pounding, and I swallowed hard and returned to my seat on Mommy’s lap in the big chair. Mommy reached around my front and resumed tweaking my nipples. She wasn’t just flicking them with her fingernails any longer. Now she was pinching and twisting them just like Cassie was doing to Barbara. It hurt a little, but I didn’t mind. It felt kinda good.

Once again seated on Mommy’s lap, I noticed that it felt really good to be sitting on her bare lap with my bare butt, just like she had said it would. I didn’t slide around as much as when we both had clothes on, because her skin seemed to hold my skin in place.

Barbara was now leaning forward, kissing and nibbling on Cassie’s titties and tummy, and making her giggle. Her titties hung down and swung freely without a bra to hold them. She was using her hands to give Cassie gentle caresses on her sides and bare back.

“Let’s see what happens next!” Mommy whispered to me. “What do you think it will be, sweetie? I wonder… don’t you wonder too?”

Barbara had begun sliding her fingertips under the waistband of Cassie’s shorts, moving her fingers along the waistband from back to front, and then back again. After doing this a few times, she suddenly grasped the waistband and in one motion pulled her little sister’s shorts to her ankles. Cassie immediately stepped out of them and kicked them to one side.

Mother gasped in my ear, “Look at that, baby boy! That naughty Barbara pulled her sister’s pants all the way off! Isn’t that shameful? Oh my gosh! Now Cassie is completely naked… right here in front of us! Do you think we should tell Barbara to stop this nonsense and put Cassie’s clothes back on her?”

I shook my head slowly from side to side, horrified at the idea that Mommy might actually say something like this to Barbara and spoil the view we now had.

“Well, okay, sweetie… If you think you can handle seeing a bare young girl without getting too upset… we’ll let them keep going… for now… but if you want me to tell them to stop, you just let me know, okay, Bobby?”

I gave a quick little nod, but really I was staring so hard at Cassie’s slender little hips that I almost didn’t hear Mommy, or understand what her words meant.

Barbara took hold of her sisters slight shoulders and slowly spun her so she faced us. Cassie had an interesting look on her face. It was part amusement, part embarrassment, and there was a slight blush coming up in her cheeks.

Barbara looked at me and Mommy and just gave us a little grin as she watched Mommy pinch and twist my nipples. She seemed to be paying special attention to my hard little dick poking up between my legs, as if she was staring at the tip of it and was about to say something. She kept quiet though, and turned back to look at Cassie.

For a minute, she had Cassie just stand there and look at us, giving us – and especially me – a chance to drink in the sight of Cassie's nude young body. Her face didn't have much expression. Her budding bobbies were just quietly being their perky selves. Her little nipples seemed a little longer and firmer than mine ever were. Her belly button was moving in and out as she breathed, and the little slit between her legs invited our stares as it was the most interesting part – at least I thought so.

Then Barbara took a seat on the edge of Mommy's bed and she reached out and pulled Cassie back a step and onto her lap. In order to stay on Barbara's lap, Cassie' had to spread her legs a bit, which gave Mommy and me an even better view of her girl parts. Her little slit began to open up a bit, showing us that there were things inside of it.

I swallowed hard again.

Barbara reached around the front of her little sister and began caressing the girl's flat tummy and slender hips and sides. Presently she began zeroing in on the girl's budding breasts, as she had done earlier, and again pinched and twisted and pulled on them in much the same way that Mommy was continuing to do to mine.

It seemed like Mommy and Barbara were holding each other's gaze and bonding over the nipple abuse they were each giving their younger lap-sitters. I stared at Barbara's fingers as they manipulated Cassie's tits – almost as if I were feeling exactly what Cassie' was feeling from Barbara's hands.

"Look at them, sweet boy. They are doing exactly what we are doing. Isn't that wonderful? You know exactly what Cassie is feeling in her little titties, don't you, sweet baby? Shit, that's fucking hot! What do you think Barbara should do next, baby? Should she open up Cassie's pussy and show us what it looks like? Hmmm? I'd like to see that!"

I gave a slight nod and Barbara immediately dropped her hands into Cassie's lap, and began pulling the girl's pussy lips open for us to see. Cassie didn't seem to mind the exposure at all. She just kept looking at me and Mommy with a kind of amused look on her face. One time she turned her head sideways and glanced at her big sister's face, but only for a moment.

“Look at that, Bobby!” said Mommy. “Look at Cassie’s little pussy. That little nub at the top is her clit. It’s like an extra nipple between her legs and it’s very sensitive to the touch. It gives Cassie’ a great deal of pleasure when it is rubbed or licked the right way. Then at the bottom of the slit is Cassie’s little vagina. That’s her little fuck hole. That’s where you can put a finger, or a tongue, or a hard little dick if you wanted to fuck her… and if she wanted you to do that for her. It feels good to have that done.”

“Lots of men and boys have fucked Mommy’s fuck hole. One of them put his dick in Mommy and gave her a baby… and that’s how you were born! See how wonderful that can be?”

“And then in the middle, between the clit at the top and the vagina at the bottom is Cassie’s little pee hole. That’s where her piss comes out when she goes to the bathroom. Maybe if you and Cassie and Barbara start playing together more, you can watch her piss sometime. Maybe she can even pee on you sometime… and you can pee on her too if she wants you too. Wouldn’t that be fun?”

Barbara used her fingers to explore Cassie’s pussy. She rubbed the younger girl’s clit and then moved down to finger Cassie’s vagina, and then back to her clit.

“See what Barbara is doing, sweetie? Cassie is starting to leak juices from her little fuck hole. That’s because she’s getting excited and turned on. Barbara is getting the slippery juice on her fingertips and using it to rub Cassie’s little clit. That feels wonderful! You can keep doing it over and over, and it will keep feeling better and better until Cassie gets so excited that she kind of almost explodes. That’s called cumming! It’s one of the best experiences a human can have!

Mommy was silent for a moment and then suddenly she exclaimed, “Oh, SHIT, Bobby! Look at your hard little dick! It’s seeping pre-cum! Mommy didn’t know you could do that! That’s wonderful, Bobby… You’ll be shooting cum pretty soon! Maybe you can already!”

I reached out to examine my dick but Mommy stopped me.

“No, don’t touch it yet. It’ll stop flowing as much if you start jerking it. Just let it relax and let it keep flowing while Mommy plays with your nipples and we watch the girls play with each other. It’ll feel wonderful and tingly. Pretty soon there’ll be so much of it that it’ll run down your dick and balls and drip down between your legs and down onto Mommy’s legs.”

“Just let it flow, baby boy. It’ll get Mommy’s lap all slippery and wet. Your precum is like the juices that are flowing out of Cassie’s pussy. This is so hot! It means both of your bodies are getting ready to fuck!”

“Oh, baby,” Mommy continued with one last thought, “I do want to take just a bit of your precum and get it on my fingertips and rub it into your nipples. I’ll just touch the bubble on your piss slit with each hand, and that’ll be enough to make my fingers slippery…”

Barbara and Cassie both grinned big when they heard Mommy say that to me – and probably because my precum was flowing too. They grinned at each other, and then again at us.

A minute later Barbara nudged Cassie off of her lap and stood up, and pulled her own shorts down and stepped out of them, just like Cassie had done a few minutes earlier. Barbara had a lot of hair by her pussy. I stared at it and licked my lips because they were dry. I swallowed hard again, I was so excited. I just couldn’t stop staring and smiling. I could tell I was smiling because the muscles in my face were hurting. I took a deep breath and let it out slowly to try to relax.

Barbara sat back down on the bed, and Cassie took up a position on her knees, between Barbara’s legs. Cassie reached out and started playing with her sister’s pussy and pussy hair. She would pet the hair softly with her fingers, and then use her fingertips to press into Barbara’s pussy lips and touch her clit. Then she would move down and get some of Barbara’s vaginal juices and smear them all around her sister’s clit.

Barbara responded to Cassie's touches with little gasps and moans, and sometimes she would shiver as if she was too cold. Then she would bite her lower lip and hold her breath for a bit. Finally she growled and said, "Fuck, child… just lick it for god's sake!"

Obedient to her big sister's desire, Cassie leaned forward and began to lap at the older girl's twat. Barbara lay back on the mattress and pulled her feet up onto the bed, spreading her legs as she did so.

Cassie, emboldened by the increased opportunities, delved deeper and deeper into kissing and licking Barbara's gash. From time to time she would pull her head out of the way and let me and Mommy see Barbara's cunt. Her pussy hair was getting wet and matted from Cassie's saliva.

Before long Barbara was loudly gasping, moaning and clenching her muscles as an orgasm rippled through her young body. I had never seen a woman – or a girl – cum before, so the sights and sounds of this display were electrifying for me.

"Fuck! Baby boy, did you see that? Cassie made her sister cum like a freight train! SHIT that was hot! Momma's gonna cum herself in a minute here, but I want to get you over by them so you can start getting a little involved in some of their fun. Is that okay? Do you want to play with these two beautiful and sexy sisters? I know you do, baby boy…"

I nodded vigorously, nearly out of my mind with lust after getting my nipples mauled by Mommy and watching these two very attractive girls tease and touch each other, just a few feet in front of us. As Mommy had predicted, the precum had continued to stream out of my hard little dick, down the shaft, and dripped from my ball sack onto Mommy's legs under my lap.

Mommy stood up, forcing me to a standing position in front of her. She nudged me forward until I was standing less than a foot from the mattress, on which both sisters had now positioned themselves.

"Hi, Bobby… are you turned on like we are?" Cassie said.

“Go ahead and touch us,” continued Barbara. “We don’t bite… Start with Cassie. She can’t wait to have you touch and kiss her. She’s a little slut. I am too, I have to admit… Cassie, give him a nice hug and kiss. Make sure you press your little titties against his chest… and put your tongue in his mouth. Go on, I wanna see you do it. I’ll play with my pussy while I watch.”

“Yes, baby boy… go get your hugs and kisses… Mommy’s right here behind you…”

I took another half step forward until my knees were against the bed. Cassie scooted forward to meet me. She put her hands on my shoulder and my side, and pulled me towards her. Our tummies were touching and she pressed her chest against mine. Our faces were only an inch apart. She looked into my eyes and smiled.

Then she turned her head at a small angle and pressed her lips to mine. They were warm and inviting. She pressed a little harder, and our lips were smashing together. Her lips were wet, so our lips were starting to slide around on each other. Then I felt her warm and wet tongue move out from between her lips and brush against mine.

Instinctively I parted my lips and accepted the offering of her tongue into my mouth. I didn’t know what to do with my own tongue, not having any experience or training, but I had noticed when the girls were kissing, it seemed that their tongues were both involved, so after a few seconds I tentatively put my tongue forward to meet hers. I was wonderful!

Behind me I heard my Mommy making squishy sounds. It sounded like she was moving very fast, but not running into me. Suddenly I heard her start to make noises with her mouth…

“Shit! Fuck! Fuck me! Fuck! Oh my Gawwwww….MMMMmmm… AAAAwwwggghhh!”

I could hear her jerking and shuddering. I gathered that she was cumming because she said she was about to, but I didn't really care, nor was I curious enough to stop kissing Cassie and find out. Mommy was on her own.

Cassie was now hugging me tighter, and rubbing her hands up and down my back when she wasn't pulling me closer to her. We kissed for what seemed like a long time, but it was time enough for Mommy to finish cumming. I felt Mommy touch my back and then she cupped my butt with one hand, and rubbed my side with the other. She was talking to me over my shoulder again, encouraging me to enjoy my hugs and kisses with Cassie.

"Yeah, that's it little champ! You go, baby boy! Kiss that slutty little bitch. Suck on her fucking tongue!"

Cassie and I were certainly enjoying our intimacy. After another minute and I felt Cassie's hand reach down and take one of my hands and put it on her boob as she backed off just enough to make a small gap between us. She kept kissing me though. I didn't want that to stop either.

"Oh, fuck, Bobby. She wants you to feel her titties. Go on… squeeze them… be a little gentle though, but feel them… pinch her nipples too… you know how good that feels!"

My hand began to explore Cassie's little boob and nipple. Cassie moaned in my mouth as I did so, and her kissing became more aggressive.

Mommy was rubbing me, and I guess she was rubbing Cassie's shoulder and side as well, because sometimes her hand would disappear, and Cassie was the only other thing she could be touching.

I could feel my precum leaking onto Cassie… somewhere on her lower tummy… maybe just above her pussy. I hoped she didn't mind. It was kind of embarrassing, making a nice girl's tummy slippery. I couldn't help it though. The fluid was just leaking out of me continually.

Finally Cassie backed off the kiss just a bit and smiled at me again.

“Pretty good kisser… that your first time?”

I nodded.

“Just my Mommy…”

She smiled even bigger.

“Wanna explore my pussy?”

I nodded again.

Cassie leaned back on her elbows and spread her legs a bit.

“Use your face first,” she said. “I’d love it if you just nuzzled my mound with your face and got used to how I smell and enjoyed the feeling of my lips on your face. Here… I’ll scoot back a bit on the mattress so you can climb up.”

I put first one knee up on the bed and then the other. That gave me enough stability to lean forward and put my face against her pussy lips. I kissed her mound and then inhaled deeply.

“That’s it, baby boy,” Mommy said softly. “Get her little girl smell on your face. You’ll never forget how she smells. It’s a little bit of heaven!”

“You can lick her and touch her too if you want to…” Mommy continued. “Just enjoy yourself and drink in this experience.”

I brought both hands to Cassie’s pussy and pulled her lips apart, taking note of how she looked and smelled. I cautiously ran my fingertips over her clit, down the slot, and touched her little hole’s opening. She moaned, relieved that she was being touched by a boy who had grown very attracted to her over the past hour. I took my time, putting my tongue out to lick her pussy… her clit, and her vagina… It was fun to make her wet with my tongue, but she was already kind of wet, and she smelled wonderful! I also pushed a finger just a little way into her hole.

“Cassie, would it be okay if he lay on top of you and put his hard little dick inside you? I think he’d enjoy being inside his first girl. It would be really special for him.”

Mommy was coaxing both of us. She wanted to see me inside of this girl.

Cassie nodded eagerly. “That’d be great! Come on, Bobby… lay on top of me face down… tummy to tummy… and grab my butt with both your hands.”

Cassie lay all the way back on the mattress, and I crawled up and onto her. Mommy helped me get into just the right spot, and then reached under me to guide my dick into her little hole. It slid right in as I moved my hips forward while Mommy instructed me on what to do.

“Just put it all the way in and hold it there,” Mommy said. “Since this is your first pussy you don’t want to start fucking right away and cum too soon. Just enjoy being in a girl for the first time. There will be lots of opportunities for you to fuck women and girls really hard and cum like crazy. Just take it easy your first time.”

Cassie’s pussy was like a warm, wet sleeve for my dick. It felt wonderful – almost more than I could stand! I held really still and enjoyed the feels. Then Mommy said it was enough, and to give Cassie one last kiss before I pulled out and went over to Barbara.

I did as Mommy instructed me and then rocked back onto my knees, and waddled over toward Barbara, who was lying next to Cassie. Her bigger boobies were poking up towards the ceiling like little mountains. My eyes traveled from her sweet face, down past her nipples and flat tummy, sporting its belly button, and down to the patch of fur that began on her lower abdomen and continued down between her long legs.

“Why don’t you start by putting your face into Barbara’s crotch like you did with Cassie, baby boy… enjoy all that fabulous pussy hair that she has. Notice how she smells a little different than Cassie. She’s a woman, albeit a young one. She can make babies, and she’s just had a big orgasm while her sister licked her.”

Barbara spread her legs for me and she and Mommy helped me make the transition to having my face in her furry cunt. She did smell different than Cassie. Not worse… Better I think.

I nuzzled her fur for a long time and enjoyed it a great deal! It tickled my face and nose and lips. Barbara lay back and enjoyed what I was doing to her, so Mommy helped me start licking and touching. I had to part the hair a bit to get to her clit. It was still kind of matted from Cassie’s licking and Barbara’s first orgasm, but it was worth it!

“Oh, fuck, baby boy! Mommy is so excited for you. You’re getting quite the education today with these sisters, aren’t you?”

Mommy had her hand on my butt, and would rub it up onto my back and down onto my legs. Whenever she got back to my butt she would either squeeze it or give it a little spank. Then she would rub some more.

I licked Barbara’s clitty for a few minutes, and she had another orgasm. It would have scared me, but Mommy saw it coming on, and warned me, and told me to just keep licking no matter what. It was hard to keep her clit near my tongue because she was jerking and wiggling so much while she came.

Then Mommy said I should lay on top of Barbara and make out with her and give her lots of hugs and kisses, and that I could feel her boobies and suck on her nipples. Barbara and I played boyfriend and girlfriend for a while. Mommy took a turn sucking on Barbara's titties too! Then Mommy asked if my little dick was still hard and making precum. I looked, and it sure was!

"Okay, Bobby. Let's try putting your hard little dick into Barbara's furry pussy now. It'll be just like Cassie's, but not exactly. Every woman and girl is a little different. Mommy wants you to experience different pussies and bodies whenever you get the chance."

She helped me get into position again, and I slid my dick into Barbara's wonderful cunt. Mommy had me hold it still for just a bit, and then told me how to pull it almost all the way out, but not quite, and then ram it back in really fast. It took a little practice, but Barbara was patient, and Mommy told me how to improve.

Mommy asked Barbara if she was on birth control, and she said that she was, and to go ahead and shoot my cum into her if I had any to give her.

I fucked Barbara for maybe two whole minutes. It was the best time I've ever had!

I finally had a cum, and it felt like I maybe shot a little cum juice into her. She said I did great, and that if I ever wanted to come over and play sex games with her and Cassie, that I should have my Mommy call and ask if I could come over. She said her folks wouldn't mind – that they understood that kids are curious and want to experiment with each other. They knew my Mommy pretty well and thought highly of her, and they were sure I would be respectful to the girls.

Finally Barbara and Cassie picked up their clothes and left. Then I was left all alone with Mommy in her bedroom. That is a story for another day.

After Barbara and Cassie left, it seemed really quiet in the room. We had gone from four people in a small bedroom with lots of sex stuff happening to suddenly just me and Mommy.

It seemed a little weird that Mommy and I were just standing there naked. I wasn't sure if I could stare at Mommy's tits and pussy hair, or whether I should look elsewhere and just get quick glances at her.

Mommy didn't say anything at first. She just sat down on the edge of the bed, and patted the bed next to her, indicating that I should sit next to her. I did as she wished. I was staring forward at the wall, and Mommy was staring at me. She reached out and took hold of my hand.

"So what did you think, sport? Did you like that? Did you like playing with Barbara and Cassie… looking and touching… and kissing and licking… and sucking and fucking?"

I nodded. I wasn't sure if she wanted more than a yes or no answer.

Mommy stared off into space across the room for a minute. Then she turned back to look at me.

"Sweetie… remember how much fun you and I used to have when we'd build forts? Remember that? We'd build a fort and then crawl into it and get comfy… just the two of us… Would you like to do that again… just like old times?"

I shrugged at first, but I couldn't come up with any reasons why that sounded like a bad idea, so I finally nodded.

"Let's clear out the floor of the closet, and get all the pillows and cushions we can find, and use those to line the walls and floor of the closet. How about that? Will you help Mommy get it ready?"

I looked up into her face. She was smiling. I smiled back at her.

Mommy stood up and walked over to the closet. She opened the door and began taking her shoes out of it, and piling them up in the corner. Then she started moving a few boxes from the back of the closet, stacking them outside the space as well.

“Go get us all the pillows you can find, baby. Get them from the couch and my bed and your bed, and anywhere else you see some.”

I obeyed and soon returned with several armloads of pillows and sofa cushions which I piled on the floor near the closet. As I delivered each load, Mommy would take them and arrange them inside the very small room. Finally I got the pillows off of her bed, and delivered those as well. For some reason my little dick was getting hard again. I wasn’t sure why.

“Excellent, sweetie. Thank you for helping Mommy. I think it’s all ready. Let me just get the lamp from my bedside table and bring it in so we have a little bit of light.”

Mommy got the lamp, plugged it in next to the open door, and placed the lamp toward the back of the closet. It was one of those lamps with three levels of light. She turned it to the lowest setting, and then turned off the overhead light in the bedroom. The closet now had a warm inviting glow that spilled out into the room.

Mommy got down on her hands and knees, crawled into the closet, and leaned back against one of the side walls. She smiled at me and said, “Come on in, champ! Get comfortable with me. Maybe a little later we can get some snacks and eat them in here…”

I followed suit and crawled into the closet, leaning back against the other side wall opposite Mommy. Mommy’s dresses and shirts and slacks hung from a rod above us, but back far enough that they weren’t in our way. We sat there in silence for a moment, just looking at each other.

Mommy had a little grin on her face and a twinkle in her eyes. She wasn’t making any effort to cover her pussy or her tits, so I didn’t try to cover my hardening little dick either. I stole several lengthy glances at her nude body and decided not to be embarrassed about doing so.

“You did really good today, sweetie,” she began. “Mommy was so proud of her boy… You behaved exactly like Mommy hoped you would. You let Mommy play with your nipples… you watched what the girls did to and for each other, and you got really turned on, didn’t you? Was that exciting? How did it make you feel, baby?”

I searched for words in my mind, but they took a while to organize themselves and come out of my mouth. Mommy was patient and just waited for me to answer.

“I noticed that I was breathing hard, and I kept having to swallow… I had to have my mouth open to breathe and that made my lips dry out… my heart pounded like crazy most of the time… I wasn’t sure what to do with my hands…”

Mommy was quiet for a minute, probably to see if I was finished.

“That’s exactly right, Bobby. Mommy had a lot of those exact things too – except I had my hands busy playing with your nipples!” She chuckled. “That’s how people get when they are turned on… when they are sexually aroused… You had exactly the right reactions in your body, just like Mommy did in her body. I couldn’t believe how beautiful and sexy those two little sisters were! Did you like looking at their nude bodies?”

I nodded.

“Did you like looking at their boobies?”

I nodded again and smiled.

“Did you like looking at their pussies?”

I nodded.

“I really liked that, Mommy. Their pussies were really interesting to me.”

“That’s great, Bobby, I’m glad. Did you like looking at how they touched each other and kissed and licked each other?”

I nodded again.

“Well let me tell you, little man… those two girls have a lot more that they could show you in the future… Mommy had asked them to just do some simple things to show you this first time, but trust me… there’s a lot more where that came from. Would you like to see more of them another time, sweetie?”

I nodded. “Yes, Mommy. I’d like that a lot!”

“I would too, baby. Mommy liked watching them as much as you did… In fact, the next time you get together with them again, Mommy wants to come along and watch some more. Would that be okay?”

I nodded.

“Mommy would like to come along on the first few play dates you have with them… just to make sure everything keeps going well… and because it turns me on, you know? After that you can maybe start having play time with one or both of them without Mommy along… okay?”

I nodded.

“Mommy likes to watch people have sex. It’s really fun. It’s one of my favorite things to do in the whole world… except maybe for actually having sex myself…”

A moment of silence passed between us. I wondered when and where Mommy had been watching people have sex.

“Sometimes… Mommy goes over to Barbara and Cassie’s house after you’re in bed asleep, and watches their mom and dad have sex. They don’t mind me watching. And a lot of times I play with my pussy while I’m watching, and I cum like I did a bit ago while I was watching you with Cassie.”

Another moment of silence passed as I pondered what Mommy had just said.

What did you think about having your hard little dick in Cassie’s pussy, baby? Did that feel good?”

“It did feel good, Mommy. I really liked it!”

“I’m so glad, sweetie. I think she liked it too… having your dick inside of her body… You should have seen her face…”

I smiled at that, glad that Cassie had liked it.

“What about fucking Barbara, sweetie… did you like that?”

“Oh, I loved that, Mommy. It felt SOOOO good! I think I even shot a little cum into her out of my dick. It felt like it anyway.”

“I’m glad, baby boy. You did really good fucking her… just like a big boy… Mommy was so proud of her little man, fucking his first girl… and I got to watch and help… That made it extra special for me!”

I beamed with pride at that.

“Mommy just loves Barbara’s pussy hair. It’s so lush and soft, and she’s getting so much of it up on her little tummy too… Mommy has licked Barbara’s pussy a few times… ever since before she had any hair at all… It’s been fun to see it grow…”

“As I’ve told you, Barbara and Cassie’s family are special. Her mom and dad love their kids way more than most people do… They understand how curious kids can be, so they have raised their kids by helping them explore their curiosity and by encouraging them to experiment.”

“Mommy has been a little more conservative in raising you… You’re a little naïve sometimes, and Mommy didn’t want bad people to take advantage of you, so she’d let you see her naked a lot, and would have you sit on her lap and hug and kiss you, but that’s where I drew the line. All of that is about to change now, baby boy. We’re going to make up for lost time and get you educated as fast as we think you can handle it. Today was your first lesson… and you passed with flying colors!”

I felt my cheeks redden, but Mommy’s words made me happy.

“The rest of today will be your second lesson… Now that you’ve gained some experience with a pre-pubescent girl and a teenage girl, Mommy wants to give you some experience with a full-grown woman… with me… what do you think about that? Do you want to play with your Mommy, baby boy?”

I swallowed hard again and shifted nervously.

“Yes, Mommy,” was all I could muster.

“Now sweetie… sometimes people have a hard time understanding how we do things in our special families… they think it’s wrong to do things with family members… but you saw how beautiful it was when Barbara and Cassie played with each other… even though they are sisters… Mommy thinks that makes it even more beautiful and special… some people disagree, but we don’t let that bother us. Sometimes you’ll hear people use the word ‘motherfucker’ as if it’s a bad thing… like

suggesting that sons – old or young – who fuck their mothers are somehow wrong or bad… but we don't believe that, do we?"

I shook my head.

"So when Mommy starts letting you play with her… and fuck her… sometimes she'll call you her little motherfucker… but she means it in a nice way… she's just talking dirty because she's horny… and she's trying to get you used to hearing the word, so it doesn't trigger you if anyone ever calls you that… understand?"

I nodded.

"So when normal boys get to be your age, most parents ignore their sexuality, and leave them alone… so they have to rub their own dicks and figure everything out for themselves, and find pictures of naked women to look at to get turned on… you know? But Mommy is going to take a very different approach with you. I'm going to be much more proactive. Mommy wants you to be with someone… a girl or a woman… or even another boy, if that's what you want… almost every time you cum… and to have that woman or girl help you as much as they can to have your orgasm… okay?"

"It's not that it's wrong to touch yourself if you want to… or to look at naked pictures… in fact, Mommy is going to start showing you naked pictures and videos very soon now… but it's so much better if you learn to do it with a real human partner. So you can always come to Mommy… or to Cassie or Barbara once you get to know them better… and ask for help cumming… And Mommy is going to start having you sleep with her a lot of nights… or Mommy will come sleep in your bed too sometimes… It'll be fun… We can sleep naked if we want to, and cuddle as much or as little as amuses us. And maybe we'll arrange it so you can have Cassie or Barbara sleep with you once in a while too… Would you like that, baby boy?"

"Yes Mommy!"

"Okay, baby boy… are you ready to start playing?"

“Yes, Mommy, how do we start?”

“Okay, sweetheart… come over here and give Mommy some of your best hugs and kisses. Hug and kiss me like you did with Cassie and Barbara… okay? This is how you and Mommy will kiss most of the time from here on out… like lovers do…”

I stood to my knees and waddled over to Mommy’s side of the closet. I found a comfortable position with my side touching her side. Mommy smiled a huge smile at me and said I was her big boy. Then she closed her eyes and leaned forward. She didn’t kiss me, she let me kiss her. I leaned forward and pressed my lips to her warm lips, and a minute later our tongues were in each other’s mouths as we began our lover’s kiss.

It wasn’t the first time we had done this… Mommy had showed me how adults kiss, and explained that that was what she was doing. It had happened several times, a couple of those times had been in front of Cassie and Barbara and their parents when we would visit. But this was the first time that Mommy said we were going to be kissing the way lovers do from now on.

I wasn’t sure what to do with my hands, so at first I touched her cheek and ran my fingers through her hair. Then I decided to get bold and reached down and started feeling her boob. She moaned and nodded her head, but kept kissing me. I squeezed her breast for a bit, and then started playing with her nipple.

“Yes, baby…” she said, almost without breaking the kiss.

Mommy’s tongue was so playful as it darted in and out of my mouth, and played tag with my tongue. Sometimes she would lick my lips so they would be moist, and so our lips could slide around together as we moved our heads and mouths.

Suddenly Mommy broke the kiss and grabbed my head and pushed it down.

“God, baby… Mommy needs her tits sucked… suck them hard like you want your milk… like you used to do when you were a baby… I know you probably don’t remember, but Mommy does…”

I took Mommy’s nipple into my mouth and started to suck.

“Harder, baby… Suck the whole areola into your mouth. Suck it half way down your throat!”

I obeyed, and began to suck as if my life depended on it.

“God I’ve missed this!”

After a minute or two of serious nursing, Mommy reached up and cupped my ball sack and the base of my hard little dick.

“Mmmmm… baby… you’re leaking precum all over my fucking hand… that’s wonderful… you have so much fluid to give your Mommy… I love it!”

“Here, baby… Mommy wants to try something… can we change positions? Here… lean back against this wall… and put pillows under your back to support yourself… Mommy needs you at an angle and well supported for this to work… okay, perfect!”

Mommy walked over on her knees and knelt over my hard little dick. Then she took her boobs in her hands and arranged them, one on either side of my dick. I could feel the soft skin of her breasts sliding along my shaft. Then she leaned even farther down, until the bone between her boobs was pressing down on my dick. She pushed both of her boobs in from the sides, and looked at me.

“Okay, sweetie… now put your hands on Mommy’s boobs, just like I have them, and push them together as hard as you want, with your hard little dick in between them… then rock your hips back and forth in a fucking motion, so you’ll be fucking between

my titties… yeah, like that… Just exactly like that. Mommy will keep a downward pressure, and you'll control the side pressure."

"You'll leak precum between Mommy's titties, and that'll give you some lubricant to help it slide around better. You can fuck Mommy's titties as hard as you want to… You can decide if you want to cum and squirt your sperm, or hold off for later. Either is fine… If you cum, you're young enough that you'll recover pretty quickly… Now titty fuck your Momma, little boy… go for it!"

I loved the feeling of Mommy's full titties in my hands. I loved how my dick felt, sliding back and forth in between Mommy's big boobies. I loved the closeness of how she and I were working together to give me good feels. Then I started to notice that slippery fluid was getting between all the moving parts and that made it even way better! It felt so wonderful, I could hardly stand it!

I titty fucked my Mommy for a couple of minutes. It felt fantastic, but I never got all the way to cumming. Finally I had to stop to catch my breath. It was a lot of work to do that! Mommy looked up at my face and smiled.

"That good enough for the moment, baby boy?"

I nodded and smiled.

"It felt really, really good, Mommy! Almost as good as fucking Barbara! I loved it, Mommy!"

"Okay, little champ… Mommy is going to back off and suck on your dick for a while. You'll be getting your first blowjob from your Mommy!"

Without another word, Mommy moved back a bit and took my hard little dick, now wet with precum and sweat, and began licking up and down the shaft, and taking the whole shaft into her warm, wet mouth. I was in heaven! Mommy didn't care at all that

my dick had stuff on it, she just used her mouth to clean it off, and then sucked me like crazy!

“Oh, baby! Your little dick tastes so fucking good to Mommy!

Mommy swished my dick around in her mouth for several minutes, licking it, sliding it in and out of her mouth without letting her teeth touch it, and generally making it – and me – feel beside myself with pleasure!

Finally she pulled off of it one last time, taking as much of her saliva with her as possible. Then she looked up at my face and grinned.

“Now how about giving Mommy a turn, sweetie? Let’s switch around and Mommy will spread her legs for you, and you can put your face on Mommy’s pussy hair just like you did to Barbara? Mommy wants to you be able to compare how her fur feels on your cheeks and lips so you get as much variety as possible today. Three pussies on your face in one afternoon! That’ll be quite a treat for you, little man!”

Mommy changed positions as she was talking to me, and by this time she was leaning back against the cushions on the opposite wall and spreading her legs wide so I could see everything between her legs. She had her pussy hair trimmed somewhat, so it was shorter and a bit coarser than Barbara’s had been. Barbara’s pussy hair had been like soft down. Mommy’s fur was fuller and thicker, just shorter.

I stared at Mommy’s bush for a moment. She giggled and reached down and pulled her pussy lips apart for me so I could get a good view of what I’d be dealing with. Mommy’s gash was a lot longer than Barbara’s or Cassie’s, and her lips were thicker. Mommy let her lips close again and used her index finger to beckon my face to delve into her furry patch. I grinned at her very quickly and then adjusted myself to plant my face in her fur. It felt and smelled wonderful. It was very different than Barbara’s, but I loved it nonetheless. It was my Mommy’s pussy.

I rubbed my cheeks back and forth and up and down. I used my lips to nibble at her hairs, and slowly pulled my head back until they had pulled out from my grasp. I used my hand to pet the fur and to pull on it and watch the skin rise up with the hair

follicles. I used my finger to trace around the outside perimeter of her pubic area. I parted her lips and used my fingertips to run up and down the length of her gash, stopping to examine her clit and vagina, and I tried to find her pee hole too. It was a horny child's erotic playground, and I took every advantage of this opportunity to explore.

"I wanna lick it, Mommy!" I said softly as I looked up into her eyes.

"Oh, baby boy, that would make Mommy's heart so very happy! You just go right ahead. Use your tongue to explore every crevice you can find. Mommy will love every moment, and every lick you give her! Aaaaahhhh!"

I stuck out my tongue and began my oral exploration in earnest. I pushed my tongue to the bottom of her gash and pushed it as far into her vagina as I could get it, tasting her juices as I went.

I traveled back and forth, up and down, and make circles around her clit, stopping to use my tongue as a paintbrush back and forth over it. Mommy gasped and moaned with each lick. Suddenly she grabbed my head with her hand and pushed it forcefully onto her clit.

"AAAAHHH… AAHHHH… FUCK! FUCK! SHIT! Fuck me! Fuck my ass! Gawd! I'm… fucking… cumming… You little… Mother… fucker! YES!"

Mommy's pelvis was making little thrusting motions against my mouth as I struggled to keep my tongue at least in the general vicinity of her clit. She seemed to appreciate my efforts. Finally, at long last, she collapsed into a sopping heap.

"Oh my GAWD, baby boy! You made Mommy cum buckets! Holy Shit! You learn quick, little man! That was fucking AWESOME! Come here and give Mommy a big kiss, and let me taste my own pussy juices on your mouth. Oh my god… baby… your mouth smells like my pussy! That is so awesome. Now Mommy's mouth will smell like her pussy too!"

Mommy and I shared sloppy kisses for several minutes. Finally she let go of me.

“You need to fuck your Mommy now, baby boy. Let me scoot down and you can crawl on top of me.”

Mommy and I got into position and then paused and kissed a couple more times. Then she grabbed my butt and pulled me up towards her head. My dick slid right into her. She was so wet! I couldn’t believe how fantastic it felt to be inside my own Mommy’s pussy. This must be what every boy secretly dreams about – whether he admits it or not.

“Hold still for just a minute to get used to it, baby boy. You don’t want to shoot your stuff right off the bat. Just catch a couple of breaths and then you can start pumping into me. God, you feel so good inside Mommy, baby boy! Your hard little dick is just perfect for Mommy’s pussy.”

Mommy used both her hands to massage my butt and rub my back.

“Okay, little stud. If you’re ready, let’s do this. Fuck Mommy as hard as you want to. I want you to be balls-deep in my cunt. Do me, Bobby! Fuck your Mommy!”

Remembering my lesson from earlier in the afternoon, I slowly backed out of Mommy’s pussy, almost all the way. Then I paused for a moment and pushed it back into her as hard and fast as I could until it couldn’t go any deeper.

I repeated this motion over and over, gaining speed and force with successive strokes as I began to figure out the angles, and what I could use for leverage. I could hear faint sloshing sounds as the moisture in Mommy’s pussy met the intrusion of my hard little dick. Her own son’s dick!

I looked down at her chest to see Mommy’s large boobies jiggle and sway each time I bottomed out in her hole. They were doing a happy little sex dance, and I loved

every jiggle and wiggle as I pistoned in and out of her. I reached out one hand and grabbed onto a boob, and squeezed it really hard. Mommy didn't care.

Her eyes were trying to focus on my face, but she was having such a good time that she didn't have a lot of control. Her eyes would slam shut for a moment, then open wide, and then roll around in her head. Her mouth was making lots of strange expressions, but no sound was coming out. Finally her voice kicked in as she came.

"AAAGGHHH! Fuck! Oh my God, baby boy… YES! FUCK MOMMY! Oh, baby boy… shoot your cum for Mommy! Cum whenever you can, sweetie! Just blast your baby batter into Mommy's womb! I promise I won't get pregnant! I take… birth… control… Shoot it big boy! Give it to Mommy!"

I picked up my pace even more than I had been, and moments later I was squirting my second load of the day into my own dear Mommy! I counted three or four spurts, and then it stopped jerking. I continued to fuck her for another minute, just because it felt so good! Finally I collapsed on top of her and panted.

"Oh my God, baby boy! You did it! You fucked your Mommy and came inside of her! Good work, stud!"

She slapped my butt with her hand and gave me a big hug and a sloppy kiss.

"Oh jeez… just lay and enjoy the feeling for another minute, sweetie."

We lay in silence, savoring the moment.

"Okay, baby… pull out and let me use my mouth to clean you up again. I want to taste our combined juices and swallow all of it down my tummy."

Mommy made her way to my crotch and made good on her promise. She cleaned every inch of my dick, several times, and swallowed every bit.

"What do you say, champ? Let's order some pizza. Do you want to eat it here in our fort? Our little sex fort?"

"Are you excited, Bobby? Barbara and Cassie should be here any minute!"

"Yes, Mommy," I said. "I like Barbara and Cassie. They are really pretty and they are nice to me."

It had been a week since the girls from next door had visited us and let me and Mommy watch while they took each other's clothes off and played little sex games with each other. Then I got to go be on the bed with them and play with them, and

lick their pussies and even put my hard little dick in their pussies. I even fucked Barbara.

“Are we going to learn more about sex and stuff, Mommy? I really like it when you teach me about sex – about my body and their bodies… and your body, Mommy. It makes my little dick so hard I can hardly stand it!”

“That’s exactly right, my little man! Barbara and Cassie are coming over for a few hours, and Mommy will make sure you get to learn more about sexy stuff and your body – and their bodies – while we all play. Is that okay with you? You can always say no, you understand, if things get scary or too intense for you. Mommy wants this to be a good experience for her little boy, and to make sure that he learns about how to treat women and girls.”

“Oh, Yay, Mommy! I really liked having them come and play with us last time. It wasn’t scary at all – especially because you helped me, Mommy. You had me sit on your lap and played with me. That made it all okay!”

“Well, good, Sport! Part of this is so you get used to being around female bodies, and so you know how to talk to them and how to respect them. Remember we talked about that? You have to always ask them if it’s okay before you touch them or do sexy things with them. You can’t just assume, or just start doing things… right?”

“Yes, Mommy!”

“Good. Once they say it’s okay, then you can start doing whatever they agreed to. But they always have the right to change their minds – and then you would have to stop what you’re doing and go back to talking. And you have that right too, Bobby. Even if you wanted to do something at first, if you suddenly change your mind, you have to speak up and let us know.”

“Okay, Mommy… I think I understand.”

“Okay, Champ… we’ll probably get naked after they get here, so Mommy is just wearing a T-shirt and a pair of panties. You can do the same, so it’s easier for us to get naked.”

“So we get to go bare the whole time they’re here?”

“Yes, Bobby. It’s fun to go bare, isn’t it? Especially with Barbara and Cassie!”

“Uh-huh… I like it when you’re bare too, Mommy! I like seeing your boobies and your butt… and your pussy and hair… I think you’re so pretty, Mommy!”

“Well, you’re a handsome little devil yourself, Sport! I’m sure Barbara and Cassie are looking forward to playing naked with us again.”

Mommy shooed me into my room to get down to just my shirt and underwear like she was. I was excited about our visitors, and I put on my nicest shirt and my newest pair of underwear.

Then I heard the doorbell ring – it was the single ring for the back door, and Mommy went to answer it. Then I heard Barbara's voice and came running down the hall to the back porch to greet them. They were already inside and the door was closed. Mommy had knelt down to give them hugs and kisses, and when I got there they hugged and kissed me too.

Barbara and Cassie had big smiles on their faces as they said hi to me and Mommy. Cassie giggled when I hugged her and lifted her up off the floor with a tight hug. Mommy invited them into the kitchen and asked if they wanted anything to drink. They said they were fine for now, but maybe later.

Then we went into the living room. Barbara and Cassie sat on the sofa and Mommy sat in her favorite recliner chair. I was too excited to sit, so I just stood and leaned against Mommy's leg and the arm of the chair.

"It's so good to see you again, Barbara and Cassie!" Mommy was saying. "Bobby and I are looking forward to having more fun again today, like we all did last week. Did you tell your mom and dad all about how we played last time?"

"We sure did, Mrs. Norton. We told them the whole story, and they asked lots of questions, and we tried to answer them. They were excited that it went so well, and they told us both that they were really proud of us."

"Well, I know they are, of course, because I talked to your mom on the phone a couple of times since then – like to arrange today's play date and invite you over. Bobby and I thought it went very well also."

Barbara and Cassie smiled at each other and clasped each other's hands gleefully.

"As you know, I'm trying to teach Bobby more about sex and get him way more up to speed. His sexual development has been lagging way behind your family's… I've been pretty protective of him, as you know – not the way your parents raised you two and your little brother. Barbara, do you want to give Bobby a little description of how you were raised?"

Barbara blushed for a second, and put her hand up over her mouth. Then she took a deep breath and started talking.

"Well," she said, "Our Mom and Dad are pretty progressive when it comes to sex." She looked at me as she was talking, but kept glancing at Mommy too, including both of us in her explanation. "Ever since we were really little they never kept secrets from us. A lot of the time they walk around the house naked in front of us, and

they've never insisted that we wear clothes unless we were going outside, or to school or the store."

"When we come home from school, Mom will tell us to get out of our good clothes, but she never says to change into play clothes. They aren't necessary unless we're going outside to play, and even then, our back yard is pretty well fenced in."

"And whenever they have sex – which is a lot – they aren't worried about us seeing or hearing them. Our Mom and Dad love each other a lot, and they are always touching each other and hugging and kissing – if not more."

"One of my earliest memories when I was little is of walking into the living room at our house and seeing my mom sucking on my dad's wiener – I mean his dick. She didn't even slow down when I walked in, so I crawled up onto the sofa next to my dad, and he put his arm around me and held me while he came. Then my mom gave me a big juicy kiss and I giggled."

"They have always been really generous with their affection to us kids too. They haven't ever forced us to do anything, or to let them do things to us, but they always let us know that we could ask for special touches. When we do, they always take time and tell us how much they love us, and give us whatever special loving touches we ask for. I get the best feelings from my Dad's touches – and my Mom's too – and I'm sure Cassie will tell you the same. And now that we have a younger brother, it's the same for him, and Cassie and I have learned to interact with him the same way."

"Cassie and I learned to touch ourselves and get special feels when we were real young. I think we probably learned from watching our Mom and Dad – especially our Mom, 'cause… you know… she has a pussy like we do."

"But as we got older, Mom and Dad taught us to ask for help in feeling good. They don't mind if we touch ourselves, but they tell us it's always better when you can get someone to help you. So a lot of times when I'm horny and need some tingles, I'll go find Cassie… or Mom…. Or Dad… or even Todd… and have them lick me or finger me or whatever. It's really a great way to live, trust me!"

"That's great, Barbara!" said Mommy. "I know all of this because I've known your Mom and Dad for a few years now, but I wanted Bobby to hear it from you. Bobby, do you have any questions for Barbara and Cassie? There aren't any forbidden questions, but if you ask anything too personal, they might not give you a complete answer."

"Um… well…" I began, not knowing what to ask. "I've been along when Mommy has visited at your house, and I've played with you girls, and I don't remember anybody being naked… do you put clothes on just for us?"

"Well, kind of, Bobby… Your mom has an agreement with our folks that was put in place to protect you while you were young… so when you and your Mommy would

come over, we always knew you were coming and got clothes on… and never talked about sex when you were around. Sometimes your Mom would come over when you were at a sitters, or after you went to sleep at night, and then we'd be more normal – well, normal for our house, anyway."

"Wow!" was all I could say. "Am I going to be able to start seeing you naked when I come to your house from now on?"

Barbara and Cassie both giggled.

"Yes, I think so… more, anyway… Your Mom and my folks are still talking about how all that will work out, but yes, I think Cassie and I will be naked around you a lot more from now on. And they've already told us that we can start playing sex games with you – as you learn more about sex and stuff on our play dates!"

"Cool!"

"Well, let's get this play date started, then," said Mommy. "Bobby and I wore clothes that would be easy to remove, and it looks like you two did the same, so what do you say we all 'get bare' as Bobby likes to call it?"

Barbara and Cassie smiled and nodded, and began removing their clothes and folding them and setting them aside. They each had on only a tank top and a pair of shorts and flip flops, so this didn't take long. Mommy helped me out of my clothes and removed her own clothes as well. Then they sat back down on the sofa, and Mommy sat back down in her chair. She offered to have me sit on the cushion in front of her, between her legs, so I did.

My little dick was getting hard fast because Barbara and Cassie were sitting there on our sofa completely naked, and I was leaned back against my naked Mommy's nice boobs. Mommy reached around my side and gave my dick a few little strokes, and then rested her hands on my hips.

"Well, last time Bobby and I just watched you two for a while, and you put on a nice little show for us. Do you two have anything new you want to show us today?"

Barbara and Cassie looked at each other and smiled. A moment later Barbara leaned in toward Cassie's face, and the two girls began hugging and kissing. They gave each other gentle pecks for a while – on each other's lips and cheeks and necks – and then they began kissing more passionately. I could tell that their tongues were going in and out of each other's mouths, and their hands went up to play with each other's titties.

Cassie – who had short dishwasher -blond hair and a round face – was squeezing Barbara's nice little boobies, and Barbara – who had shoulder-length dark brown hair – was pinching and twisting Cassie's nipples. Both of them were moaning softly from time to time as they kissed and touched each other.

“Look at that, Bobby! Barbara and Cassie are kissing again – and touching each other – Isn’t that sweet? Does that excite you, Bobby?”

I nodded and swallowed hard. I licked my lips and started breathing through my mouth. Mommy put her hand on my dick and just held it there… grasping it but not stroking it yet.

“I wonder what they’re going to do next… don’t you?”

I nodded again.

“I hope they play with each other’s pussies,” I said over my shoulder.

“I do too, little man!”

Mommy and I weren’t trying to be really quiet or anything. We figured they could hear us, and we didn’t mind.

Barbara slid her butt down just a little bit on the sofa and spread her legs, inviting Cassie to touch her vulva. She had a small tuft of brown pubic hair at the top of her mound. The girl did so eagerly, and before long Cassie’s fingers were disappearing up into Barbara’s vagina. Barbara moaned. Only one of Barbara’s boobs was now being played with, so she reached up and tweaked her own nipple for a minute, before reaching down and returning the favor to Cassie – who also slid her butt down a bit and spread her legs.

The thirteen-year-old and nine-year-old sisters were becoming fully engrossed in pleasing each other. I wondered if they even remembered that Mommy and I were there watching from a few feet away.

“Aren’t they sexy young sisters, Bobby?” Mommy said into my ear. “I’ll bet they’re getting really turned on - don’t you think? See… they’ve been kissing each other like that since they were little girls… that sort of thing is encouraged in their family – but they haven’t grown tired of each other at all… They still love to kiss and cuddle and do lots of other things too… just watch!”

Presently Cassie began to pull away from Barbara’s kisses and slid down sideways, laying on her end of the sofa with her legs up on top of Barbara's lap.

“Grind me, Sis!” the younger girl said with a husky voice.

Barbara immediately began getting into position to comply with the request, laying down on her end of the sofa and flipping one of her legs up over her sister’s body. Cassie did a similar thing, and a moment later their pussies were mashed together in the middle. They even clasped each other’s hands and pulled their bodies tighter together, moaning as they began to wiggle their pelvises in a rhythmic motion.

Each of them was in her own little world, their eyes mostly closed, but stealing occasional glances at each other. Cassie was positioned where she could see Mommy and me, and she glanced our direction as well. She was clearly getting turned on by the good feelings she was generating with her sister. Her little face was flushed, and she was breathing through her mouth.

Mommy started moving her hand just a little bit – the one that was holding my dick and balls. It felt nice and I gave her a little moan of appreciation and squeezed her knee. I leaned my head back against her boobs, so my head was next to hers on her shoulder. I felt Mommy's other hand go down by my butt and start moving, so I knew she was playing with her pussy too. I hoped she would put a finger up my butthole at some point.

Barbara reached down with one hand and began to play with her own clit while continuing to grind against her little sister's pussy.

"See… that's what it's like to live at their house, Bobby!" I happen to know that they do this on the sofa at their house, just like this, and they don't even care if their mom or dad walk in and see them, they just keep going until they cum. That's the kind of atmosphere that I want you and I to start creating here at our house, Bobby. I want us to be able to ask each other to help with good feels any time we're home alone together! People who live in the same house together should have the freedom to help each other feel good at any time!"

Barbara's body began to stiffen, and her legs began to stretch out extra long as she neared her orgasm. Suddenly she started making grunting noises, and her abdomen began tightening as if she was trying to do sit-ups, but while still grinding her pussy against her sister's.

"UUUUHHHGGGFFFF!"

Barbara continued bucking her pelvis against her sister's while continuing to rub her clit at the same time. She kept this up for almost a full minute. I heard Mommy gasp and her body gave a series of little shudders too. I looked down and saw that my hard little dick was oozing a lot of pre-cum, and that it had started running down my shaft and onto Mommy's hand. It felt wonderful, and I was glad Mommy was still holding my dick and balls.

As soon as Barbara had finished with her orgasm, she slid her body toward her end of the sofa, untangling from her sister's crotch. She immediately repositioned herself to have her face in Cassie's crotch, and began to finger her sister's pussy and lick her clit. Cassie's fists clenched and she began writhing around, occasionally reaching down to wrap her fingers in Barbara's hair and gently pull it.

Barbara was relentless in ministering to Cassie's little pussy, and before long Cassie was thrashing about with some violence as wave after wave of orgasmic pleasure

swept over her little body. Her sweet little moans and gasps were almost musical as they echoed off the walls of our living room.

When both of their orgasms had completed, the girls slowly sat upright and looked our direction. Barbara put her arm around her sister's shoulders and hugged her to her side.

"Oh… That was magnificent, girls! Bobby and I loved watching the two of you make love like that, didn't we Bobby?"

I nodded excitedly.

"Yes, Mommy… they are so sexy… I love watching them!"

"Shall we go sit by them on the sofa and see if they want to kiss us?"

I nodded.

"Well, ask them, Bobby… ask their permission for us to come over and kiss them and make out with them…"

"I… um… my Mommy… would it be okay if my Mommy and I came and sat by you and made out with you… Barbara and Cassie?"

"Of course, Bobby! We'd like that a lot!" said Barbara.

"Yes we would!" added Cassie. "I was thinking about that while I was kissing Barbara… I was looking forward to kissing both of you…"

Mommy and I made our way to the sofa, and Mommy sat on Cassie's side, leaving me to sit by Barbara. Cassie climbed up on Mommy's lap and put her arms around Mommy's sides, and began giving her little pecks on the face. Barbara and I leaned in toward each other and wrapped our arms around each other as she and Cassie had done earlier. Our lips met and I paused to inhale her scent. She smelled fresh – a combination of shampoo and body wash and maybe a hint of perfume.

Barbara pulled me closer and opened her mouth as our faces became enmeshed. Her tongue welcomed my tongue as we began to kiss, savoring the sensations and warmth of each other's bodies.

Barbara and I kept hugging and kissing for a long time. I was glad. It gave us lots of time to experiment with touching each other. I played with her wonderful boobies and her nipples, and a few times broke away from kissing her to suck on one or the other nipple. Then I would go back to kissing her, and she would giggle.

I also reached down and started playing with her pubic hair and her pussy. She was really wet. Her and Cassie's juices had smeared all over each other's pussies, so her hair was pretty wet, but I didn't mind. I also pushed my finger up into her pussy, and got some extra juice on it, and used it to play with her clit. She seemed to like that a

lot. She reciprocated by grabbing my dick now and then and giving it a few loving strokes.

Cassie and Mommy kissed for a long time too, and their hands roamed over each other's bodies and parts.

Finally Mommy asked me if we should trade partners, and I nodded. I wasn't finished with Barbara, but I figured there would be other chances to make out with her – and I wanted to kiss Cassie too.

"Ask them if it's okay if we switch now, Bobby…"

"Um… Is it okay if my Mommy and I switch which one of you we're kissing… and touching…?"

"It sure is, Bobby," said Barbara.

"I agree," said Cassie.

Cassie's kisses were different than Barbara's. Her mouth and tongue were smaller, but I think she was more energetic than her sister. She seemed to want to kiss and touch even more than Barbara had. I was glad. I liked them both. Barbara had bigger boobs, and that was fun – and Cassie had more energy – and she moaned more when I did things to her.

When I pushed a finger into Cassie's pussy, she made it clear that she wanted a finger in her butt too, so I figured out how I could get a finger into each hole at the same time. She seemed to really appreciate that, and moaned loudly the whole time I was doing that.

Cassie also played with my dick a lot – more than Barbara had – but she seemed to sense when I would get close to cumming and back off. She was teasing me!

I finally couldn't stand not cumming any longer, and told Mommy that. She immediately rearranged our seating on the sofa and had me sit in front of her again, with Barbara on one side and Cassie on the other side.

"Barbara… Cassie… I'm going to help Bobby cum now… I'm going to play with his hard little dick until he shoots his cum. Do you want to watch and help me?"

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Norton!" said Barbara, while Cassie nodded enthusiastically.

"What do you want us to do to help?"

"Well, let me get situated here…"

She worked her left hand under my butt and began slowly working her middle finger up into my butthole. Mommy had played with my butt a little bit a few times, but this time she seemed serious!

“I’m getting a finger in Bobby’s little ass so I can massage it while I jack him off. I want him to get used to the idea of having his butthole played with and feeling good while his dick is getting ready to cum. There… how is that, Bobby? Do you feel Mommy’s finger up your butt?”

I nodded and grabbed both of her knees with my hands because it felt really intense. My hard little dick got a bit softer because I didn’t know what to do with the sensation.

“Okay, good… Does it feel good to you, little man?”

I shrugged

“It feels different, Mommy… like there’s a poop stuck in my butt…”

“That’s okay, Champ… You’ll get used to it… If you need me to stop you can say so…”

“It’s okay, Mommy, I think I’ll get used to it…”

“Okay, little man… Mommy has your dick and balls in her hand… does that feel nice?”

I nodded. “Uh-huh…”

“Okay, then… Mommy is going to start moving her hand. I’ll be squeezing the base of your dick, and moving your ball sack around, and sometimes sliding my hand up and down your shaft to make it feel good… there… does that feel nice?”

My dick started to get all the way hard again as Mommy began to move her hand and play with my dick. I liked it and told her not to stop, that it felt good.

“Okay, Barbara and Cassie… you can help me by starting to touch his dick – maybe one of you wrap your hand around the top of his shaft – like you’ve learned to do with your brother and your dad – but don’t go crazy yet or he’ll cum too soon. We want him to enjoy this for a couple of minutes and relish it until his head explodes.” She giggled and kissed me on the cheek.

Cassie reached out and put her hand on my shaft like Mommy had suggested. I liked the way that felt, with both Mommy’s hand and Cassie’s hand touching me. I moaned softly.

“Okay, now, Barbara… you can lean down and put your mouth over the cap of his hard little dick – just very gently – don’t suck hard or use too much tongue. I just want him to feel your warm, wet mouth on his precious dick…”

I watched Barbara flip her hair back behind her neck as she leaned forward and complied with Mommy’s instruction. Seeing that made me feel really special. I liked that all three of them were going to help make me cum!

“Okay, now just flick your tongue across the cap a few times and lick off any pre-cum you find there… and then give Cassie a turn…”

I moaned again as Barbara’s tongue fulfilled its role.

“Easy, little Champ… Try to think about something else… like doing schoolwork… If you think about other stuff, you’ll last a bit longer…”

I tried to think of anything by how awesome my hard little dick felt at that exact moment, but it was hard to do!

Cassie was now engulfing the cap of my dick, and giving it the tiniest of sucks. I moaned again.

Mommy was still moving her hand on my lower shaft and balls, and slowly moving her finger in my butthole. I couldn’t figure out which sensation to avoid thinking about – they were all fighting for my attention!

“Okay, little man… Mommy is going to just cup your balls now, so you’ll feel her warm hand under them, holding them… and Barbara and Cassie are going to jack you off and suck your dick so good! Mommy wants you to shoot your cum for them… Now you can focus on how awesome this feels and how much you want to cum for them!”

Cassie slid her hand a little lower on my shaft and began moving the skin up and down, sliding it over my boner, while Barbara took more of my cap into her mouth and started licking and sucking on it.

The sensations were incredible. I thought my head actually was going to explode! My hard little dick felt huge as the tingles started expanding through my whole body and my body started to shake.

“AAAAAAHHHHHGGGGGHHHHH” I shouted as the first spurts of my cum started going up my shaft and into Barbara’s mouth. I could feel her tongue wipe the semen into her cheek as each spurt left me and entered her.

“Let me!” said Cassie.

Barbara pulled her head off and Cassie immediately replaced her face, licking and sucking the last few drops as they left my piss hole. She continued to give my dick a warm, wet bath for several more seconds as my orgasm slowly settled.

“Awww… I didn’t get much, but I got a little,” Cassie said. “See?”

She opened her mouth and showed Mommy and her sister.

“Wat summa mine?” Barbara said, her mouth also open to demonstrate that she had captured most of my stuff.

“Uh-huh!” Cassie said, as she leaned across my lap to kiss her sister.

They kissed for maybe half a minute, clearly shoving their tongues into and out of each other’s mouths, right in front of my face. It was really hot to watch these sisters share my cum! Mommy was purring in my ear and telling me what a good boy I was. I was just breathing hard still.

“Hey, you two… save some for me!” said Mommy. “I want some from each of you… don’t swallow yet!”

Barbara and Cassie both giggled and ceased their kiss… holding their mouths open and waiting for Mommy to kiss them. She started with Barbara and spent several seconds swishing her tongue around with the girl’s. Then she moved to Cassie and swished her tongue around in that sister’s mouth for a while too. Barbara had a huge grin on her face, and when Mommy finished kissing Cassie, she had a huge smile as well.

“Ready to get a kiss from Mommy, Champ? You made this cum, so you should get a taste of it too… Kiss Mommy first, and then you can kiss Barbara and Cassie again and get any cum that they have left in the corners of their mouths!”

I turned my head to the side where Mommy’s mouth was and let her kiss me. Her tongue pushed deep into my mouth, and I could tell there was some thicker stuff on it than just normal spit, but it didn’t have much flavor.

Mommy and I kissed for a minute while she pulled her finger out of my butthole. Then she let me kiss Cassie and then Barbara while Mommy cleaned her own finger by putting it in her mouth and licking and sucking on it. When she was finished, Barbara asked for a taste, so Mommy let her suck on her finger for a minute too. Cassie took my dick into her mouth again and licked off a couple of last drips of cum that were still oozing out.

“I think I’m ready for that drink now, Mrs. Norton,” said Barbara.

Barbara and Cassie had put their clothes back on and were getting ready to go home.

Mommy and I walked them to the back door and gave them more hugs and kisses before they left. These kisses and hugs were better because we’d all just done sexy stuff together, and nobody was worried about germs or anything.

Cassie and I kissed and hugged each other for a minute. It was a really wet kiss, and we moaned a few times to show each other how much we were enjoying it. I put my hand down into Cassie’s shorts and felt her cute little butt one more time, and she wiggled her hips as I did that. She reached out and tweaked my little dick too!

Mommy and Barbara must have kissed as much as Cassie and I did, because we all seemed to get done about the same time.

Then we switched partners and Barbara hugged and kissed me while Cassie and Mommy kissed. It was another wet kiss, and I rubbed her bare back under her shirt and then brought one hand around front to play with her boob. She moaned and took my hand and stuffed it down the front of her pants instead, so I could feel her pussy and hair one more time before she left.

Then Mommy said it was time for them to go, and they said goodbye and left.

Mommy and I were still bare, and she took my hand as we walked back to the living room. Mommy sat down in her chair again and invited me to sit on her lap while we kissed some more and I played with her boobs and nipples. Mommy is so generous with her kisses, and seems to want me to touch her and feel her more than she used to.

“Okay, little Champ,” she said quietly, “Are you ready for some more Mommy and Bobby alone time now?”

I nodded and smiled. I remembered us making a fort and playing in it after Barbara and Cassie left the last time, and wondered what we were going to do today.

“Do you remember last week Mommy told you that she was going to start showing you pictures of naked people, and pictures of people having sex with each other?”

I nodded eagerly.

“Well, Mommy has some stuff she’d like to show you now… would that be okay?”

“Yes, Mommy, I’d like that very much!”

“Well, okay, let me grab my tablet and I’ll be right back… okay?”

Mommy got up and walked to her bedroom and got her tablet and was back in half a minute. I watched her butt as she left, and her tits and pussy as she returned.

She sat on the sofa and leaned back into the corner of it was and had me sit right next to her and lean against her side with her arm around me. She pulled her knees up and tucked her ankles kind of under her butt.

She laid the tablet on a little pillow on her lap and tapped it to wake it up. She opened a file and started a slide show. There were lots of pictures of naked women and some men. They were all either smiling or looking sexy and horny.

“Do you see this woman, Bobby?” she said, stopping at a photo of an especially attractive nude woman. “Do you think she’s pretty?”

“I do, Mommy!”

“She has nice boobies, doesn’t she… not too big and not too small… just right for feeling, don’t you think?”

I nodded.

“And look at how she’s sitting with her legs spread a ways… so you can see into her pussy… Isn’t that sexy of her? You can see her clit and her vagina… and her finger is about to touch her own clit… do you think she’s going to start playing with it? I’ll bet she’s going to start to masturbate!”

I swallowed hard as Mommy narrated what was happening in the picture, and my little dick started getting hard again. I reached down and touched it, and Mommy said I should go ahead and do whatever feels good while we looked at the pictures together.

In the next picture the same woman was playing with her clit with one hand, and pinching her own nipple with two fingers of her other hand. Her eyes were mostly closed, and her head was tilted back and her mouth was open.

“Look at her, Bobby! She’s masturbating for us! Isn’t that sexy? I’d like to be in the room with her while she does that, wouldn’t you? I’ll bet she smells really good and sexy!”

“Look at how hard your little dick is getting, Bobby… you must really like seeing this woman being so sexy… Let’s see what the next picture shows us!”

Mommy swiped to the next photo and the woman had slumped down and was now pinching her clit with one hand, and putting a finger into her vagina with the other hand. Her eyes were completely closed and her mouth was wide open and her face was flushed.

“Look at that, Bobby! I think that woman is cumming, don’t you? My God! How sexy is that! What would you do if you were right there with her, Bobby? Would you offer to help her? I know I would!”

“Maybe you could suck on her titties for her… and Mommy could help you and play with her other nipple! Wouldn’t that be fun? Do you think she’d let us do that, Bobby? God, I would hope so… that would be so fucking hot!”

“Maybe after she finishes cumming, she’d let you fuck her! Wouldn’t that be a blast? Mommy would be right there to help you and give you ideas of things you could do to her. Doesn’t she have nice hair? Don’t you wish you could pull it while you fucked her pussy? Mommy would tell you to do things like that if you wanted and she wanted. Remember, if we were in the room with her… it would probably be because she invited us, and she wanted us there helping her… but we’d make sure of that, wouldn’t we?”

I nodded. I was breathing harder now. My hard little dick felt so good in my hand. I leaned my cheek towards Mommy’s boob and just nuzzled it while I kept on looking.

Mommy swiped to the next picture.

“Look at that, Bobby! Isn’t that hot? This woman is sucking on that man’s penis. You know how that feels, don’t you Bobby? You had Barbara and Cassie sucking on your hard little dick right here, just a few minutes ago! Do you think he feels as good as you did? I’ll bet he does!”

“Now look at the next picture, Bobby… The man is cumming in the woman’s mouth… just like you came in Barbara’s mouth! Do you remember that? Look at all the cum he’s giving her! It’s so much that she’s having trouble swallowing it fast enough! Isn’t that sexy? It’s leaking out the sides of her mouth and dripping down! Before long you’ll be making more cum than you are now, and maybe some girls will have trouble keeping up with how much you shoot! Won’t that be fun?”

“Now here’s a picture of the same woman with the man’s penis stuffed into her vagina! He’s fucking her from behind, Bobby! Isn’t that hot? Mommy has had men that big in her vagina before. It feels really good! Maybe if we were there… you could fuck the woman after he’s done, and Mommy could suck his dick and make it hard again so he could fuck Mommy! Wouldn’t that be exciting?”

“How are you doing, little man? Do you need Mommy to suck on your dick for a little bit?”

I nodded, and Mommy put down the tablet so we could rearrange ourselves and Mommy could suck my hard little dick for a minute. She wouldn’t let me cum, though. She said she had more things to show me, and she’d maybe let me cum while we were looking at the second set of pictures.

We got back into our cuddly position into the corner of the sofa, and Mommy opened a different folder.

“I think you’re going to like these, Bobby!” she said with a twinkle in her eye that hinted at mystery.

“Look at this, Bobby… do you know what that’s a picture of?”

I shook my head ‘no’.

“Well… that on the left is a girl’s cheek, and on the right is a man’s dick… and as you can see… his dick is inside of her mouth… Isn’t that hot and exciting?”

I swallowed hard and dug my fingernails into the side of my dick as it got really hard!

Mommy swiped to the next picture and continued.

“Now this one is zoomed out just a bit more and you can see the girl’s face… do you know who that is, Bobby? Is that your friend Barbara?”

My eyes got wide and I almost forgot to nod ‘yes’.

“And do you know whose dick she has in her mouth? Can you guess for Mommy?”

I thought for a moment and then slowly suggested the only obvious answer.

“Is… Is that… her daddy… Is that her daddy’s dick… in her mouth?”

“That’s right, Bobby! Barbara is sucking on her own daddy’s dick! This is a fairly recent picture, but let’s look at some older pictures… from when she and Cassie were younger… would you like to see that?”

I nodded.

“Okay, Bobby... But remember, we can’t ever tell anybody that we’ve seen these pictures… except for the Hansons because they’re in the pictures, and they know I have them and am showing them to you… but nobody else can ever know about these pictures… Okay, Bobby?”

I nodded. “Yes, Mommy… I understand…”

“Okay then… here’s the next picture,” she said in a low voice. “This one is from several years ago – before we knew the Hanson’s – but maybe about the time we moved into this house next door to theirs. It took a year or two for us to meet them and start learning their secrets, but now we know them pretty well, and Mommy and the Hansons have learned to trust each other. This one is of Barbara too. She’s naked and she’s being silly and posing for the camera… isn’t that funny?”

The picture showed a girl of about eight years old – which resembled Barbara very much, but when she was younger and didn’t yet have boobs or any hair by her pussy. She had her foot up on the sofa of their house, and her hands were on her hips, and she was sticking her tongue out at the camera. I laughed at her silly expression.

“And this picture is of Cassie… from about the same timeframe… Isn’t she sweet?”

The picture showed a little girl of about four years old – who, as I looked closer, was clearly a young Cassie – standing in their laundry room facing her dad, who had his back to the camera. Cassie was pulling down her panties – which was all she had on – and looking up at her dad with a shy, whimsical smile on her face.

“Isn’t that sweet, Bobby! Cassie is getting ready to pull her panties down and show her pussy and her butt to her daddy! Do you think her daddy is excited to see her bare body?”

I nodded and said, “Yes, Mommy… Cassie is cute… I always get excited when she goes bare at our house.”

“I know, Bobby… your little dick just gets so hard! Seeing her naked excites Mommy too… I get wet whenever the girls are here and we get to see them naked.”

The next picture showed young Barbara and young Cassie standing together and practicing kissing. Their mouths were fully engaged in a passionate kiss. Barbara’s hand was cupping Cassie’s pussy and Cassie’s hand was playing with Barbara’s still-flat titties.

“Look at those two little love-birds, Bobby… isn’t that a great shot? Their parents have always encouraged them to show each other how much they love each other. They learned how to do that by watching their parents kiss, and…”

She flipped to the next photo.

“And by kissing their parents too… just like we are starting to do. Bobby!”

The photo showed both Cassie and Barbara kissing their parents lovingly. Barbara was giving her mom a deep kiss while Cassie made out with her dad. The dad clearly had an erection and was dripping pre-cum.

The next photos were a series of shots that depicted both of the girls nursing from their mother’s breasts at various ages. Mommy told me that their mother nursed them for as long as she could, but at about six or seven years they had tapered off to a point where she wasn’t able to keep up her milk production. For a while she was nursing both of them at the same time, as the photos showed.

In the next series of shots, their dad was drinking some milk from the mother’s breast and then transferring the milk to young Cassie’s mouth with a kiss. Mommy told me

that this was part of teaching Cassie to tongue kiss. He would get a mouthful of milk and then kiss the little girl, at which point she would start sucking on his tongue.

“Isn’t that sexy, Bobby?” said Mommy. “Mister Hanson is helping little Cassie learn to be a good kisser, even from that young age! I think that’s so hot! Maybe if we’d have known them back then, Mommy would have tried that with you… but now we’re making up for lost time and just making the best of our lives together.”

Mommy swiped through several more pictures of the Hansons enjoying each other and sharing good feelings.

“Do you want to go to bed with Mommy now, Bobby? Mommy is really horny from looking at these pictures of our sexy neighbors, and she needs to cum a lot. Would you like to crawl into bed with Mommy and make love to her and help her work out her hornies? You’ll get to cum too, my little man! The more you help Mommy cum, the more she’ll reward you by helping you get off too!”

I nodded and smiled really big. I loved playing with my Mommy and helping her feel good and cum. I had also discovered that I liked cuddling up with her naked in bed, and I noticed that my hard little dick was standing almost straight up.

I followed Mommy to her bedroom and waited while she peed. She asked me if I needed to pee too and I said my dick was too hard and I’d have to wait until after I shot my cum, and then maybe it would go down. She giggled and agreed and we got under the covers.

“Come here, Sport… let Mommy help you out with your little problem,” she said.

I scooted over into Mommy’s arms and we cuddled for a minute. I liked the way she smelled when we were in her bed together… it smelled like my Mommy… it was warm and comfortable.

“Go ahead and start playing with Mommy’s boobs, Sport,” she said softly. “Mommy is going to start playing with your hard little dick now, so you can just do whatever you want to Mommy’s body… whatever you can reach and whatever you think is fun to do!”

I took one of Mommy’s boobs in each of my hands and started squeezing them and playing with her nipples. She giggled again as I did so. Mommy’s giggles always made me feel good and feel appreciated. Meanwhile she reached down and started touching my hard little dick. I was leaking pre-cum so she started using it to make my dick slippery.

“My little man is leaking so much out of his beautiful little dick!” she exclaimed. “Mommy is so proud of her little man… Yummy pre-cum…”

“Oh, fuck, little guy… Mommy thinks you’re almost ready to shoot your cum, aren’t you? Maybe we need to just get your hard little dick stuffed up into Mommy’s wet cunt, huh?”

Mommy rolled me onto my back and threw her leg over me so she was straddling me. She lowered her pelvis to meet mine and began to rub her pussy back and forth against my hard little dick.

“Mommy is going to start working with you on being able to control your orgasms and last longer before you cum, sweetie… but right now she knows that you need to shoot your stuff really badly, so she’s going to be in control and just get you off. Maybe later tonight Mommy will have you be on top so you can be in control of the fucking, but now she just wants you to feel good. All you have to do is wait until we get your dick up inside Mommy and then you may cum anytime you want to…”

Mommy worked her pelvis back and forth a couple of times until my hard little dick suddenly popped up inside of her very wet pussy. Then she sank down until I was all the way up inside of her. Next she rocked her hips back and forth so that my dick slid in and out of her pussy a little ways.

“Your hard little dick feels SO GOOD in Mommy’s cunt, baby… Go ahead and shoot your cum up into me, little man… just focus on how good it feels to have your dick in your own mommy’s wet pussy, and how good you know it’ll feel when your stuff is streaming out of you and into me… Oh… yeah… Mommy feels your little dick throbbing up inside of her… let it go, sweetie… shoot your cum for Mommy… shoot it now!”

A beautiful tingle started in my balls and suddenly my whole pelvis felt like it was on fire! My hips started bucking up against Mommy, and my whole body was trembling. I felt several ropes of my cum go out of my hard little dick and explode into my wonderful Mommy. I was crying because it felt so wonderful and I didn’t know how to handle the overwhelming sensations.

“AAAAHHHHHEEEEEE,” I shouted as Mommy’s face came down close to mine and she kissed me hard – I think harder than she ever had before. Mommy’s kisses had always been soft and wet and gentle while she was teaching me grown up kissing, but now she was shoving her tongue as deep into my mouth as it would go!

I reached up and grabbed her tits and squeezed them as hard as I possibly could, I was so excited and wanted to show her how much her little man loved her.

Mommy collapsed on top of me. She was breathing hard and her body was suddenly all sweaty.

“Aaaawwww FUCK!... Mommy loves her little man SO MUCH! Ooohhhh… you did so good, Sport! Mommy is so proud of her horny little man… you’re turning into such a beautiful little mother fucker, aren’t you? Gawd, you make Mommy wish she was your age again so she could learn all of this again for the first time… but she loves celebrating your first times, so that’s almost as good!”

Mommy rolled off of me and put her arms up over her head for a minute. Then she rolled on her side toward me.

“Mommy wants to taste your cum, little man… she’s going to take your dick in her mouth and clean you off.”

True to her word she put her head down by my pelvis and sucked my little dick into her mouth, swishing her tongue around it and using her lips to pull the juices into her mouth.

“Would you like to clean Mommy’s pussy, Champ? Mommy loves having her pussy licked clean after she’s been fucked, and you fucked her good, so it’s yours to lick if you want to try. If you do, Mommy will give you a big kiss when you’re done, and take the cum from your mouth so she can swallow it… Okay?”

I nodded and made my way to Mommy’s crotch. There was so much juice on and around her pussy that I didn’t know where to start, but I did my best and just started licking. I got a bunch of the slimy juice into my mouth, and then Mommy pulled me up to where her face was so she could start kissing me.

“Mommy’s so proud of her little man… you did great, Champ! You just dove in and started cleaning up the mess you made in Mommy’s body! Way to go, Slugger!”

“Now, said Mommy, “Do you want to help Mommy… and learn something new and different?”

I nodded.

“Okay, sweetie, Mommy wants you to take the middle finger of whichever hand you want to use – probably your right hand – and slide your finger as far as you can into Mommy’s pussy… there you go, my little man… that’s it…”

I felt like I didn’t know what I was doing, but Mommy helped me by talking me through the steps.

“Okay, now press you finger out, like you’re trying to push your finger through Mommy’s tummy… yeah… right there… You’re doing so good, Champ! Mommy’s so proud of you.”

“Now, do you feel that little spot on the front of Mommy’s fuck hole… it’s a little thicker than the tissue around it, and it feels a little spongey… do you feel it, baby?”

“I do feel it, Mommy!”

“Okay… good… now just keep putting pressure on that little spot… UUUUGGGHHH! Mommy’s getting fucking turned on by what you’re doing, sweetie… just keep it up!”

My little dick was getting hard again as I heard Mommy praise my efforts. It was kind of hard to keep putting pressure on it, but I did my best.

“Okay… now, Champ… kind of slide your fingertip back and forth… side to side… so that my little spot – it’s called a G-spot… so it starts to slide out from under your fingertip to the left side… and then slide it the other way so it starts to slide out from under your fingertip to the right side… and then keep doing that… one side and then the other… so it kind of snaps back and forth under your fingertip… yeah… that’s it… OH FUCK! OH MY GOD! FUCK… YES!”

I was starting to get the idea of what Mommy wanted me to do, and I was encouraged by her loud exclamations, even though my finger was having to stretch way inside of her and was starting to cramp. I kept going.

I was snapping her G-spot to the left and to the right while keeping a lot of pressure on it, switching directions about once every second or two. Mommy was having a serious reaction – a seriously good reaction if you asked me!

“AAAHHHH!”

“AAAAHHHHH!”

“AAAARRRRGGGGHHH!”

“OH…. FUCK… OHHHHH… MY FUCKING… GAWD…”

Mommy’s body was shaking really bad and she had her fingers digging into the skin on my forearm, holding my hand as deeply stuffed into her as it would go.

“FFFUUUUUUUUUUUUUCKKKK!”

Mommy let out one loud, long scream as her body shook even harder.

Finally she let go of my arm and collapsed onto the mattress. She was breathing hard, and I thought I could hear her heart beating fast too.

Finally she slowly rolled her head in my direction and started blinking her eyes to open them.

“Fucking… aye… little stud… you finger-fucked your Mommy like a real champ! You rock, little man! Mommy loves you so much… and she loves what you do to her fucking horny body!”

She gasped for breath a couple more times and then took a few intentional deep breaths to cool down.

She reached out and pulled me close and gave me a tight hug…

“Whatever you want, little man… do you want to suck on Mommy’s titties for a while as she rests? Then Mommy will get up and fix us some supper…”

I nodded and latched on to one of my Mommy’s sexy nipples, sighing deeply with satisfaction as I started to suck in earnest.

It was Saturday and Mommy and I had been having a sexy naked day. All morning long we had been running around the house without any clothes on. I had been playing and reading my comic books, and Mommy had been doing a bit of cooking and cleaning – but whenever I got an urge to, I could ask Mommy for some sexy playtime.

I could say, “Mommy… I want to suck on your tits,” or, “Mommy, I want to feel your pussy now…” or, “Mommy, I would like to have you suck on my penis, please,” or, “Mommy, may I lick your pussy and butthole now?” or, “Mommy, would you please play with my butt now?” and she would usually drop everything and let me… or help me…

Mommy says that she likes to help me, and I believe her!

Sometimes, though, she would tell me, “No,” and then I would… have to respect that! Mommy was always teaching be about consent and respect and boundaries. I appreciated that, even though I didn’t always like it. When I respected her and honored her boundaries, she would reward me with something extra special the next time we did stop to play!

Throughout the course of the morning Mommy had helped me cum a couple of times, and I had helped her cum a bunch of times as well. Mommy and I liked cumming a lot! That was something we had in common.

Mommy said that she was a slut – and that it was a good thing because it meant she was horny almost all the time, and that she loved me more than most moms loved their boys, and that she was almost always down for some playtime with me!

She also said I was her little man-whore, and her little motherfucker, and that those were good things as well, because it meant that I loved her and thought she was beautiful and sexy and I always wanted to play with her and learn new things!

Mommy also let me sit with her tablet and look through the naked pictures and videos that we had looked at last week – of naked men and women, and of the

Hanson family from next door. Looking at those kinds of things always made my little dick so hard, I just had to touch it and stroke it!

Mommy encouraged me to look at the pictures, and helped me by unlocking her tablet for me, and showing me where the folders were. Sometimes she would walk by and look over my shoulder as I looked. Mommy said I should never be ashamed of looking at sexy things, and I should be willing to let her see what I was looking at.

A lot of times Mommy would quiz me about the pictures, and ask me what I was thinking about as I looked. She was teaching me to use my imagination. Mommy said that it was important to learn to fantasize, and to figure out what I liked and why. She said it was important to explore things with my mind first, as that would unfold and build the sexy parts of my mind. That's why she wanted me to share with her what I was thinking about.

At lunchtime we stopped and had something to eat – just some sandwiches and chips. Mommy said that I was a growing boy, but that she had some plans for the afternoon and she wanted me to eat something light. She also drank several glasses of iced tea and some pineapple juice, and had me drink a bunch too. She just said this was "for later". I wondered what she meant by that but she didn't say.

I sat on her lap while we ate so that we could kiss once in a while between bites, and I could feel her tits as much as I wanted because I had been a good boy all morning.

After we finished eating and drinking we made out for a while, and I got to suck on her tits as much as I wanted, and she played with my hard little dick while pre-cum streamed down over her hand. Then we took a nap together for a little while.

When we woke up, Mommy had me put on some shorts and a shirt and flip-flops. She said that we were going over to the Hansons' house because Mister and Missus Hanson had to take little Todd in for a checkup, and that we were going to watch Barbara and Cassie while they were gone.

Mommy and I both put on a little bit of clothing that we could easily remove once we got there. I told Mommy that I needed to pee, and she said she had to as well, but

that we should hold it for now, and we could pee at the Hanson's house. Then we headed out the door to go next door.

Mister Hanson greeted us at the door, and he gave Mommy a big hug and a nice kiss. He also greeted me and told us to come on in and that we should make ourselves at home. He said that we were welcome to take our clothes off if that was more comfortable. He was putting clothes on because he was getting ready take Todd to his appointment, but Mommy quickly took her clothes off and invited me to do the same, so I did.

Then he disappeared to the back of the house to get Todd ready, leaving us with Missus Hanson in the kitchen. She was still naked, and greeted Mommy warmly, and then turned her attention to me.

"Well, hello there, Bobby!" she said in a sexy voice as she squatted down to look me in the eye. "Your mommy tells us that you're turning into quite the little man! She says you're getting to be such a good kisser and that you like making love to her! That's so exciting, isn't it?"

I nodded and smiled at her shyly.

"Do you want to give me one of your kisses… so I can see how good you're getting at it? It's okay if you don't want to, but I would really like to see what kind of progress you're making. I'll let you play with my titties while we're kissing, if you'd like! What do you say?"

"Go on, Bobby…" said Mommy. "If you want to give Missus Hanson a nice, big hug and kiss, Mommy would be fine with that. Remember that Barbara and Cassie give Mommy lots of kisses and hugs when they come over, because the Hansons are our very good friends and we like and trust each other. Would you like to kiss Missus Hanson?"

I looked into Missus Hanson's eyes and saw them smiling at me and making me feel welcome and appreciated, so I nodded and smiled. I took a step toward her and she gently took me into her arms and gave me a nice, warm hug, squishing me against

her boobs while I put my arms around her neck and shoulders. I touched her bare back and ran my fingertips over her bare skin.

Then Missus Hanson tilted her head back and looked into my eyes. “Wanna kiss me, little man?” she said.

I smiled and leaned my head forward. She leaned her head forward as well and our lips met. They were warm and moist. Then she opened her lips just a bit and I felt the tip of her tongue flick across my lips, so I opened my mouth and our tongues started playing together in the opening.

She didn’t force her tongue into my mouth, but just made it available to be licked by my tongue if I wanted, which I did. After we had let our tongues get introduced for a bit, my little dick started getting harder, and I wanted to kiss her even harder, so I did. She responded by letting me put my tongue in her mouth, which I really liked, and after a minute she pushed her tongue back into my mouth.

“Go ahead and play with her titties, Bobby… I know she wants you to!” said Mommy. “Missus Hanson has bigger boobs than Mommy, so you’ll have a couple of really nice handfuls, and she has nice nipples, so go ahead and pinch them and play with them. You can be a little bit rough if you want to. She’ll let you know if it’s too hard, and then you can just back off a bit.”

I followed Mommy’s instructions and reached up with both hands and took her boobs into my hands and began fondling them like I did with Mommy’s. Mommy was right, they were bigger than hers – but maybe a bit softer. I ran my hands all over them for a minute while we kept on kissing and swishing our tongues together. Then I ran into a nipple with one hand, so I latched onto it and began gently pinching and twisting it, and tracing my fingers around her areola. I did the same with my other hand, and Missus Hanson moaned into my mouth.

“Oh, fuck,” said Missus Hanson, “You’re really getting the hang of playing with a woman’s nipples, Bobby… Your Mommy must be so proud of you! You can go ahead and suck on one of them if you’d like. That’d feel really good to me!”

I pulled me head back and looked at her face. Her eyes were bright and shining, and her lips were glistening with our combined spit. She raised one arm, moving it away from her boob so I could put my head down there and latch onto her nipple with my mouth. Her nipples were a little bigger and firmer than Mommy's too, so it was a lot of fun to suck on them.

"Go ahead and touch my pussy too, Bobby," she said in my ear with a husky voice.

I reached down with the hand that had been playing with the tit I was now sucking on, and quickly found her pussy. She didn't have any hair on it – just like Cassie's pussy. I hadn't ever felt a big woman's pussy that didn't have hair on it, so that was fun.

"What do you think, Bobby?" said Mommy. "Does Missus Hanson have a fucking nice pussy… a lot like Mommy's except without any hair? Missus Hanson gets her pussy waxed every couple of weeks, so it's nice and smooth and slick. Do you feel her special juices flowing out of her, Bobby? Missus Hanson is getting turned on by your kisses and sucks!"

Missus Hanson moaned softly into my ear and shifted her legs so I could get my hand into her crotch better. I found her clit – which made her moan even more – and her little fuck hole too. It was so wet, so I used some of her juices to play with her clit. I was having such a good time playing with her pussy. I could see where Barbara and Cassie had learned so much!

"Well, well… you're really going to town on my wife, huh Slugger!"

Mister Hanson's voice was right behind me, and it made me jump, but Missus Hanson already had her hand on the back of my head, cradling me to her breast, so I wasn't going anywhere… I couldn't!

"You just go right ahead and keep sucking for another minute or two, young man. Jenn has lots of love to share, and nice big tits for a young man to enjoy! Have a feast, my boy… enjoy every second you can get of my wife!"

He then started talking to Mommy about something. I heard his words, but they quickly faded into background noise. I was focused on sucking on Missus Hanson's tit and feeling up her pussy. Her body was starting to tremble and I knew she was about to cum, so I began rubbing her clit even harder, and sucked on her tit harder too. I hoped it wasn't too hard. Suddenly she started jerking and moaning louder, but she kept her hand pushing my face into her tit, so I kept up my efforts to get her off.

Missus Hanson was whispering "FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!" into my ear, and breathing really hard. When she finished cumming she lifted my head to her face and gave me a huge kiss – sticking her tongue way deep into my mouth and squeezing me with a tight hug.

Then she let me go and gave me a huge smile.

"You did really good, young man!" she said, sitting on the kitchen floor and leaning back against the sink cupboard. "I think Barbara and Cassie are almost ready to wake up from their nap and play, so that'll be a good time. I hope the four of you have a lot of fun playing today. They always tell us exciting things about playing with you and your Mommy!"

I beamed.

"I'm glad," I said. "I really like Barbara and Cassie. They are nice and they are sexy and cute!"

Missus Hanson laughed and agreed. She got up and excused herself to go and get dressed. Mister Hanson was still talking to Mommy, and I tuned back in to listen.

"I was thinking about introducing Bobby to some piss play… and then giving the kids enemas," she was saying. "I hope that's okay. Your big tile bathroom is just perfect for that kind of messy adventure, and I've been wanting to introduce Bobby to more good feelings in his butt."

“Oh, absolutely!” Mister Hanson replied. “Jenn and I usuy give the kids enemas a couple of times a month or so, and each other too, and yes, it works well. Maybe use the bench in the big shower for the water sports – the shower is huge and easily fits four – and then just grab the kit out of the cupboard and use warm water out of the tap for the enemas. There is salt and castile soap in the cupboard too – just throw a bit of each into the bladder before administering the solution. Then just rinse the stuff afterward while you engage in some sexy play and enjoy the full feeling. Then have everyone take turns using the toilet to shit out the water when they can’t hold it any longer, and the bidet will get everyone clean for sex if you want.”

“Oh, excellent!” said Mommy. “I’m really looking forward to this little adventure. When everyone is cleaned out, I’m hoping to introduce Bobby to some serious anal. I think he’ll really enjoy butt fucking your girls, and his Mommy too!”

“That sounds like an excellent plan, Andrea!” he said, “I wish we could stay and play with you folks, but this was the only time we could get Todd in to see Doctor Glennis, and we don’t want to miss the appointment. I’m glad you and Bobby could come over and watch the girls and get in some sexy play time as well!”

At this point, Missus Hanson reappeared with Todd and wearing clothes. “I’m ready when you are, Jason,” she said.

The little family said their goodbyes and walked into the garage and closed the door.

“Come on, Bobby… Let’s go find Barbara and Cassie and see what they’re up to,” said Mommy. “Watching you and Jenn – I mean Missus Hanson – make out got me all horned up again. Did you help her cum, my little man?”

“I did, Mommy. She came hard – a lot like you do, but different too! I really like kissing her and playing with her sexy body!”

“Well, good job, Slugger!”

I wore big smile all the way to the back of the house after hearing Mommy’s praise.

Mommy paused outside the door of what I believed to be Barbara's bedroom and silently put her ear to the door. She waited for what felt like a long time, but was probably less than a minute. The pause reminded me that I had to pee, but I kept on holding it.

Mommy glanced back at me and put one finger up to her lips, telling me to be quiet. I nodded.

Mommy turned the door handle slowly and pushed the door open a crack. Peering in, she surveyed the room, then opened the door wider.

The house was silent as she walked in, her bare feet slowly moving step by step across the carpet into the room. I followed a couple of feet behind her, taking pains to be as still as she was being. Lying on a bed against the far wall were two girls, asleep in each other's arms.

Barbara and her little sister, Cassie, were both nude. Barbara was lying on her back, snoring softly, with her arm around Cassie's shoulders. Cassie was curled up against the 13-year-old's side with her one leg thrown over her big sister's leg. The 9-year-old was resting her cheek on her sister's shoulder and had one hand on Barbara's breast.

Mommy moved to a soft chair that was sitting facing the bed and quietly sat down. She motioned for me to come closer, and as I did she quietly put me up on her lap.

We sat there for a minute watching the girls sleep.

"Aren't they sweet?" she whispered in my ear. "Look at them, Bobby! Look at Barbara's little pussy… and that beautiful patch of hair. Isn't that sexy?"

I nodded.

“And look at her tits… she’s laying down so they look a little smaller than usual… but her little sister still wants to feel them! God, I love watching kids sleep naked, don’t you, Bobby?”

I nodded.

“And look at Cassie’s flat little tit… and her little hairless pussy… Look, you can see her clit and right up into her little fuck hole! Isn’t that sexy? My God… that is so hot! And look at the curve of Cassie’s adorable little ass! Dear God in heaven! Shall we wake them up… or let them sleep a little longer? What do you think, Bobby,?”

I shrugged my shoulders.

“Well, Mommy has to pee really badly… don’t you have to go really bad too?”

I nodded and reached down to squeeze my penis to encourage it to hold in my pee a little longer.

“Well… I hate to wake them up… I’d much rather sit here with you on my lap and just jack both of us off while we watch them sleep, but I think we’d piss ourselves all over their carpet… Shit…”

Mommy’s mouth was almost in my ear because she was whispering so softly, so she reached out her tongue and just gave my earlobe a sexy little lick.

That made me giggle! I couldn’t help myself! Mommy licking my ears always makes me giggle.

My giggle woke Cassie and she slowly began to stir. Her movement caused Barbara to awaken as well, and both of them slowly became aware of our presence in their room.

“Oh, hi, Missus Norton,” said Barbara. “I’m sorry… Cassie and I were just… taking… a nap… to rest up for your visit… are our folks gone yet?”

Yes they are, girls,” Mommy replied. “They left a few minutes ago. We were just watching you sleep.”

“Hi Missus Norton… Hi, Bobby…” said Cassie in a sleepy voice as she rubbed her eyes. “We’re awake now… and we’re looking forward to playing with you two, aren’t we, Barbara?”

Barbara nodded and smiled as she started to get herself to a sitting position.

“What do you want to do for play, Missus Norton? We haven’t really talked about it yet, but we’re up for whatever… you know us!”

Mommy giggled at Barbara’ s statement and took a deep breath.

“Well, girls… I was kind of in the mood for some water sports, if you two aren’t grossed out by that idea. Bobby and I have been holding our pee for a while now – ever since we woke up from our naps – so we’d be ready right away.”

“Hmmm,” said Barbara, “Well, I do have to pee, don’t you, Cassie? But I’m not quite bursting at the seams like you two probably are. If you think you can hold it a little bit longer, let’s run to the kitchen and get some tall glasses of tea or juice. Cassie and I can guzzle ours and maybe get a second glass even… and you and Bobby can just top off to make sure you have plenty to share for round two, if we get that far!”

With that, Barbara giggled and Cassie laughed as well. Both of them were getting off the bed and ran past us. Mommy and I walked to the kitchen a little slower than the girls. We both had to pee so bad that we didn’t want any accidents!

When we got to the kitchen, Cassie had gotten four large drinking glasses out of the cupboard and Barbara had gotten the pitchers of tea and juice. They weren't in the fridge, so their dad or mom must have gotten them out and set them on the counter to warm up when we weren't looking. Barbara poured four glasses of tea and we all started drinking.

The almost-room-temperature liquid was easier to drink fast, so we were glad. Then Barbara poured each glass about half full of juice, and we all picked up our glasses and headed for the big bathroom in their Mom and Dad's bedroom.

Barbara and Cassie had clearly done this sort of thing before, because they knew exactly what to do. They set their glasses on the countertop and headed into the big shower stall, lined with tile on three sides and sliding glass on the front. The stall was so big that it had two benches – a fixed one along the back wall as well as a fold-own one along the side wall.

"Well, who's going first?" asked Barbara.

"I was thinking," Mommy said, "That I didn't want to ask Bobby to do something new without being willing to go first… Barbara, would you like to pee on my face first? Once I get used to your stream I'll try to open my mouth and let you fill it to overflowing, if I can stand it. I've only done this a few times with you and your folks, so this is my first time being the adult in charge, and I'm a little nervous."

"Oh, no problem. Missus Norton… You're in good hands with Cassie and me! We piss on each other all the time. We even have contests and dares sometimes… Just feel free to ask questions if you're unsure about anything at all!"

"That makes me feel a lot better, Barbara! Let's get going so Bobby and I don't have to hold it much longer… you still okay, little man? You okay holding your piss a few more minutes?"

I nodded. I was having to hold my penis constantly now for fear of it leaking. It hurt.

Mommy sat down on the floor in front of the big bench and tilted her head back. Barbara tried sitting, but then decided that the angle would work better if she stood on the bench. A few seconds later she was in place, and started rubbing her pussy to get it relaxed.

“Come stand behind Mommy and reach around and twist my nipples, Bobby. You might get some of Barbara’s pee on your hands if Mommy’s mouth overflows like we hope it will, but that’ll be a good safe introduction.”

I quickly got into position behind my Mommy and grabbed a nipple in each of my hands. I could press my hard little dick against her back, which helped me hold my piss.

By now Barbara had a good stream beginning to flow out of her urethra, and she was adjusting her position and angle to hit Mommy square in the face just above her mouth. Mommy closed her eyes and opened her mouth wide, adjusting the position of her mouth to catch as much of the stream as possible.

At first the stream was a bit out of control and went randomly over Mommy’s face and into her hair. I noticed her start to gag once or twice, but then she grabbed hold of the wooden bench and steadied herself, and seemed to do better.

Barbara had a huge grin on her face as she continued to fill Mommy’s mouth with her hot piss. Cassie was leaning in to see the action, and I saw several stray drops land on her face and body, which caused her to giggle as she began rubbing her own pussy.

Mommy was masturbating her pussy as well, having acclimated herself to the experience. Mommy’s mouth was now full and running over, and Barbara’s piss was spilling out and cascading down her cheeks and chin and splashing onto her tits and my hands.

The golden liquid was so warm that it kind of shocked me, and I had to remind myself to keep holding my own pee in. I started to notice the smell too, but it wasn’t too bad.

Mommy was moving her jaw open and closed a little bit, causing little tidal waves to run down onto her breasts and from there down onto her tummy and pussy where her hand was furiously rubbing her pussy. I liked the feeling of having Barbara's warm piss on my hands, but it made it harder to keep hold of Mommy's nipples.

As Barbara finished her stream Mommy had a huge orgasm, causing the pee from her mouth to empty onto her body. She began coughing, which seemed to interfere with her cumming, but she leaned forward and sputtered and coughed enough to clear her breathing.

"Fuck! That was fricken hot!" she said when she could speak again. "Shit… I've never cum before while taking a mouthful of pee! Excellent! I think it was you, Bobby… you were doing such a great job hurting Mommy's nipples that it distracted me from the grossness and helped me cum. Great job, my little man! And Barbara… your aim was great! I think you landed about ninety percent of your bladder right square in my filthy mouth! I'm impressed!"

Cassie leaned forward and quickly licked the remaining drops of pee from her sister's pussy.

"Who's next!" she then asked excitedly. "I just love piss parties, don't you, Barbara?"

Barbara nodded and flashed us all a huge smile.

"I think we all love sharing our bodily fluids with each other, don't we? I mean, once you get past wanting to gag… it's pretty hot. The idea that another human is sharing something from their own body to yours is… just… wow!"

"I think Bobby should get to pee next," Mommy continued. He's about to lose control and have an accident, and we don't want any of his lovely piss to go to waste, do we girls?"

They shook their heads.

“Well, my face and mouth are already soiled, so I can start and help him get going… and once he’s given me a bit, I’ll be happy to share! Why don’t we all get in a row here… and Bobby, once you see that you’ve gotten a bunch of pee on Mommy’s face and some in her mouth, then just pivot your hips and aim your stream at Barbara’s face and mouth, and then at Cassie’s… okay? And if you’re still peeing at that point, you can just spray it all over all three of our bodies!”

Barbara and Cassie got into position next to Mommy, and I climbed up onto the bench above them in front of my Mommy.

“Oh, sweetheart… you’re going to love this, baby boy… it is so fucking hot to be able to piss all over a woman’s body… or especially a girl’s body… and get some on their face and in their mouth. You’ll remember this moment for the rest of your life, Champ! Are you ready? Just try to relax and aim good once it starts to flow… Just aim for Mommy’s mouth and do like your friend Barbara did!”

I looked down at the three female faces I was about to pee on and savored the fact that all of them were grinning from ear to ear. They actually wanted me to piss on them! Mommy was right… this was pretty hot!

“Try to get some on our tits and pussies too, Bobby… if you can… no pressure, it’s hot having you piss on us no matter where it lands!” said Barbara.

I had now been holding my pee so hard for so long that it wasn’t easy to convince my body that it was finally time to let it go! I took a deep breath and tried to relax, and gently rubbed my penis up and down to try to get the flow started.

Finally I got a trickle started. It took a bit before it was flowing well enough to reach Mommy, and even then it was hard to aim it.

At first I was all over the place… in Mommy's hair, on her tits, over her shoulder, in her ear, and for a moment straight at one of her nipples. After a few attempts I started to get the hang of it. In my mind I pretended to be a little fireman… aiming my little fire hose and putting out the smoldering hot sexiness of the females below me.

I finally got several seconds of consistent flow going into Mommy's mouth. She had a huge grin on her pissy mouth and her eyes tried to blink open for a moment. I guess she wanted to see her little man doing a good job.

Then she pointed to Barbara and I moved my little fire hose over to her face. By now I had better control, and was able to get it into her mouth pretty fast. I didn't even get any in her eyes, so she opened them and winked at me. It was really sexy!

Then I moved to Cassie. Her mouth is a little smaller than Mommy's or Barbara's so it was more challenging to aim, but I did it and filled her mouth about half way before my stream started to peter out.

When that happened I just started spraying it back and forth across the three of them, regardless of where it landed. I tried to at least hit their chests and pussies, but that was the last of it.

When I was done I was sad because I wanted to keep going a lot longer. I could see why it had been important for Mommy and me to drink a lot and hold it for so long!

Barbara leaned up and took my penis in her mouth and swished it around real good. I wasn't sure that actually got it cleaner because her mouth was already dripping with my piss. I think she actually made it wetter with her mouth, but it felt nice!

Mommy was really proud of me and kept saying over and over how good of a job I did. I kept smiling so hard that my cheeks were cramping.

Then Mommy said it was her turn because she couldn't hold it any longer. She said she wanted to give most of her pee to me, but that Barbara and Cassie could have some when I'd had enough.

Mommy sat on the very edge of the bench and had me scoot right up under her pussy. There was only a couple of inches between her furry mound and my lips. She had me open my mouth really wide and then she started pissing. She couldn't hold it another second.

Mommy filled my mouth pretty fast and I could feel and hear the pee splatter on my face and all over. It felt like rain! Then she stopped her flow and had me spit out the mouthful I had so I could put my mouth directly on her pussy and she could shoot some straight in while I licked her urethra. That tickled my tongue and I started giggling!

Then she stopped her flow again so Barbara could trade places with me and seal her mouth around Mommy's pussy. Barbara was more experienced and was able to swallow several mouthfuls as Mommy kept peeing. I was impressed!

Finally Cassie got her turn. A couple of seconds into it, she gagged really bad and started throwing up, so Mommy just pissed on the floor and fingered her pussy to make it feel good and get her bladder empty.

Then she helped Barbara care for Cassie. Cassie was so embarrassed about gagging, and there were tears streaming down her little cheeks. Mommy and Barbara told her that it was okay, not to be embarrassed, and that she did a good job.

"But we do this all the time at our house. I used to gag and throw up a lot when I was learning," she said, "But this time it just hit me wrong and I couldn't help myself! I think it hit my uvula, and that startled me, and then I lost it. I'm sorry…"

Mommy and Barbara gave her big hugs and kisses to show her how much they loved her, and I hugged and kissed her too.

Finally it was Cassie's turn to relieve herself, and everybody said that I should get to taste her piss first. I was a little nervous after seeing her throw up and gag, but Mommy said she would hold me on her lap and cuddle me while I took my faceful.

Cassie knelt at the edge of the bench and Mommy and I scooted up real close to her little hairless pussy. Mommy said to leave some room between my face and her cunt because she didn't want me to get overwhelmed and gag. That was good.

"Just keep your head still and your mouth as wide open as you can, little man, just like you did for Mommy. It'll feel weird and taste like… piss… but it won't last forever and you'll be fine. You're Mommy's big boy, aren't you, Slugger?"

I nodded and swallowed hard and tried to be brave.

"I'll do good, Mommy… it'll be fun to catch pee from Cassie's sexy little pussy… I can… hardly… wait…"

"Don't worry, baby boy… just do your best, and don't sweat it. Mommy will catch whatever you can't… and I'm sure Barbara can help finish whatever is left."

Cassie had no trouble getting her flow of urine started, and we had the positioning well arranged, so almost immediately she was hitting me in the face. It took my breath away a little bit because it made me scared that if I breathed in, I'd get a bunch of random pee in my lungs.

That turned out to not be true, but I did find that I had to take slow and steady breaths. I had my mouth open already, so Mommy coached me about lining my mouth up with Cassie's stream.

The stream of warm piss landed on my tongue and I did gag a little bit, but then I opened my mouth again and she got a little more in on the next try.

After that Mommy said I had done very well, and she caught most of the rest of it on her face and some in her mouth. When Cassie was almost finished, Mommy pressed her mouth over her mound and licked and swallowed the last little bits.

Then she remembered that maybe Barbara wanted some of her sister's pee, so she gave Barbara a big wet kiss so she felt included.

Then we all laughed and clapped and celebrated! Everyone hugged and kissed each other. It was fun feeling the warm piss on everyone's bodies as you hugged them. I liked rubbing my hands over Barbara and Cassie's bodies and feeling the slippery liquid on their skin.

Mommy gave me a huge hug and kiss.

"Good job, little Trooper! Mommy is so proud of her little man! Look at you, baby boy… you're covered in piss… your Mommy's piss… and your friend Cassie's piss… and it's all over your face and in your hair and everything! Mommy is so turned on right now, her cunt is just burning up! Are you turned on too, Bobby? Did you like peeing on Mommy and your friends?"

I nodded and gave her a nervous smile.

"It was really different, Mommy… I didn't know what to think or what to expect when you said we were doing this… but it was fun… and sexy… and I didn't throw up, just gagged a little bit…"

"I know, Bobby! You did really good for your first time!"

She hugged me again and licked some of the piss off of my cheek and giggled. I giggled too.

Barbara and Cassie were already going for the glasses of juice we had brought into the bathroom, and were drinking juice to help get rid of the taste of our pee. Mommy and I drank juice too, it was yummy.

Then we turned the water on in the shower and gave ourselves a quick rinse of our bodies and faces. Mommy said not to wash my hair yet – we'd do that after the next thing.

Barbara and Cassie asked me what I thought of the piss party while Mommy prepared the solution for our enemas. She filled up the rubber hot water bottle with the first batch of water and added the salt and castile soap and asked who wanted to go first. Cassie said she would, so Barbara took the tubing and helped get the nozzle inserted a ways into Cassie's rectum. Mommy started the flow.

I watched closely because this was all very new to me and very interesting!

When Cassie's colon was full of solution Mommy refilled the rubber bottle and asked Barbara if she was next. Mommy let me help insert it into her sphincter and I did a good job.

Then Barbara helped get the nozzle shoved into my butthole. I could feel the warm solution flowing into my rectum. It felt weird, but also kind of good. It must have turned me on because my little dick got super hard! Mommy filled the bottle one last time and Barbara held it up while Cassie and I got the nozzle into Mommy's butthole.

When we all had our bellies full of the solution we helped clean up and put the kit away. When that was done we all just stood there and looked at each other with silly expressions on our faces.

"Why don't we go sit on the bench in the shower again," said Mommy. "I always like to masturbate while I have a full colon. It feels really good, and I can usually cum while clenching my buttocks to keep the solution inside."

So we went in and sat down. Mommy reached over and jacked my hard little dick with one hand while fingering her own pussy with her other hand.

Barbara and Cassie started out rubbing each other's pussies while kissing each other a little bit, but soon Cassie got down and started licking her sister's pussy. Barbara came quite quickly and managed to hold her solution in. Then Mommy got down and licked and fingered Cassie and she came.

Mommy asked me if I wanted to eat her pussy and help her feel good, so I did and she came really hard. Mommy said that I could cum too if I really wanted to, but that she would prefer that I waited a bit, as our next project was going to be anal fucking, and she hoped that I'd stay really hard and could fuck all three of them in the ass before I picked whose ass I wanted to cum in. So I agreed to wait, but Barbara and Cassie both sucked my hard little dick for a minute or so, just to give me some good feels.

Then Mommy said it was time to evacuate our colons so we took turns sitting on the toilet to shit the water out. Mommy fingered herself while she shit, and toward the end Barbara helped finger her and cum. Then Barbara and Cassie took turns on the toilet but neither of them came, despite fingering themselves and each other while the solution was running out of them. Finally I got to go. I had such a tummy ache while I was shitting, but Mommy said that was normal and that I'd be okay in a few minutes.

Then we took turns using the bidet. Barbara and Cassie went first and showed us how it worked. My little dick was still pretty hard, so Mommy said that we should take advantage of that.

"I think we're all as horny as we can possibly be, right girls? I know I am and I can tell that Bobby is ready to fuck some butts, aren't you, Champ?"

I said it looked like I was!

We all traipsed back to Barbara's bedroom and took turns being on the bed. Mommy asked if I had decided whose butt I wanted to finish in, and I picked Cassie.

So Mommy had me get on the bed with Barbara first and helped me get my hard little dick luned up while Barbara and I kissed. She also got lube up in Barbara's butt, as well as her own and Cassie's butts.

Then she helped me get my dick shoved into Barbara's ass and helped me get a rhythm going. She let me fuck Barbara for a minute, while reminding me not to cum.

"Oh… look at you, little man! You're a real butt-fucking champ! Does it feel good to have your hard little dick sliding in and out of Barbara's cute little ass? How about you, Barbara… is Bobby doing a good job of fucking your butt?"

"Oh, God, yes, Missus Norton! I think I could cum right now, but I'm afraid Bobby will lose his load if I let loose and start thrashing around and screaming like I want to do!"

"Yeah, It's best if we just give him a little intro to this. Don't worry, Bobby… you have the rest of your life to fuck girls and women up their butts and have them cum gangbusters while you make them feel good. Barbara, why don't you let me get him to fuck me next, and then he can cum inside of Cassie to his heart's content!"

Mommy got on the bed and Barbara helped line up my little dick and fuck her. Fucking my Mommy in the butt was the best! She told me to get used to it, because she and I were going to start doing a lot more of it!

Finally it was Cassie's turn to get fucked. Mommy suggested having her lay on her back and just hold her legs up while I got my hard little dick inside of her butthole. That way, Mommy said, Cassie could play with my nipples while I was butt fucking her and trying to cum.

Mommy tried to help me cum by inserting a couple of her fingers up my butthole and massaging me inside. That all worked better than I thought it would, and I was able to cum after just a couple of minutes.

Then Mommy cleaned off my hard little dick with her mouth and she told me again how proud she was of her little man! The girls fingered themselves to a couple of orgasms while Mommy and I watched and cheered them on. They are always so sexy when they cum!

Then we headed for the shower to finish cleaning our bodies and wash the pee out of our hair. After that I ate Mommy's pussy and helped her cum one last time. She was so horny, and so were the girls. I loved this family from next door so much – not as much as Mommy, but a lot!

It was the day after Mommy and I went over to the Hanson family's house, where we met up with Barbara and Cassie. We had so much fun playing with them! All of us peed on each other – which was wild, because I'd never done anything like that before! It all went pretty well except Mommy gagged a little at one point and Cassie gagged and threw up. But that was okay, we didn't mind. I think Barbara and I were just glad that we didn't throw up!

After that, Mommy gave us all enemas, including herself. We sat for a while and just enjoyed the full feeling, and the girls and Mommy all had orgasms while trying to hold in the solution. That was fun too! I've decided that watching (and helping) girls cum is one of my favorite things. It's interesting to me to watch them lose control of themselves for a minute – and act differently than they usually do. I don't know why, it's just nice to see. I know I look and act differently when I cum too, so they get to watch that when that happens.

After we got rid of the stinky solution we got to use their bidet. I'd never done that before either. It was weird feeling warm water squirt up my butt!

Then we all went to Barbara's room and had sex on the bed. But it wasn't usual sex where I get to put my hard little dick in their pussies… Mommy said she wanted to teach me about butt sex, so she put lube on my hard little dick and lube up their butts and her own, and helped me slide my hard little dick up their buttholes. It was wild! I butt fucked all three of them – Barbara, Mommy, and Cassie. I even came inside Cassie's butt!

I decided I liked butt sex almost as much as regular sex! I really want to do more of it, and Mommy says that she plans to have us do that, and that I should plan to get

used to it. Just thinking about butt fucking Mommy again makes my hard little dick extra hard!

Mommy and I slept in our own beds last night. We both sleep totally naked now. Mommy says I should always play with my hard little dick before I go to sleep. She says she almost always plays with her pussy before she falls asleep, and it helps relax her and make her drowsy. I tried, and it felt good, but I think I fell asleep before I came.

It's handy sleeping naked. You can reach down and play with your dick anytime you wake up. I woke up once in the middle of the night. Mommy was sitting on my bed. I guess she was just checking on me. She kissed me on the forehead and then on the lips. She also reached under the covers and played with my little dick. It wasn't hard right then, but it felt good to have her touch it. After she left my room I snuggled down under my covers again, warmed by the fact that my Mommy loves me and likes to make me feel good!

By the time I woke up in the morning, my little dick was hard again, and I had to go pee. I got up and walked down the hall to the bathroom. Mommy was already in there, but she left the door open, so I walked in.

"Good morning, my little man!" she said, greeting me warmly. "How did you sleep?"

"I slept good, Mommy… How did you sleep?"

"Mommy slept good too, little Champ," she replied. "Mommy had a couple of orgasms before she fell asleep. She was thinking about what a good time we had with the Hanson girls yesterday. Did you like it, Bobby? What did you think?"

"I really liked it, Mommy," I said. "I really like Barbara and Cassie. They are nice… and pretty… and sexy… especially when they are naked! I like being naked – us being naked – around them too. There are just so many interesting things to do when people are all naked and horny and want to do sexy stuff together."

“What did my little man think about butt fucking? Did you like it?”

“I did like it, Mommy! It was really different. I didn’t do enough of it to get used to it yet, though. I think we should do more of that so I can.”

“Oh, we will, baby boy! Mommy has plans for us to do a lot more butt stuff together. Mommy wants you to learn to like butt stuff. Even if you always like girls, you can still like and do butt stuff. Some girls – like Mommy – like to be fucked up the ass once in a while – or maybe even pretty regularly – and you should get used to having stuff up your butt too… like Mommy’s fingers or other toys.”

“Okay, Mommy. I’m glad we’re going to do more of that.”

“What did you think of the enema, Bobby?”

“That was really interesting, Mommy. I think I liked it. My little dick got really hard when my butt was full of solution. I realized later that it always feels nice when you really have to poop… and then you do… it’s a good feeling I think. And getting an enema is a way to force that good feeling – even when you didn’t have to poop!”

“That’s right, Slugger… It’s an incredibly nice feeling to have your colon full of solution… and then hold it for a while… and then poop it out… Do you think you can get used to doing that once in a while when you and Mommy are playing sex games together?”

I nodded happily.

“It was interesting to watch it happen to Barbara and Cassie too… and know what they were feeling as it happened. At first I thought maybe it was gross and smelly, but then I realized that we were all having the same experience, so we didn’t have to be embarrassed. It just seemed like a very natural thing to do.”

“I agree, Bobby. We’ll do that again sometime soon… and practice at home for the next time we do it with Barbara and Cassie.”

I smiled.

“What did you think about us all peeing on each other – and in each other’s mouths and over each other’s bodies?”

“I thought that would be gross and smelly too,” I said. “But it wasn’t. I got used to the smell almost right away. And it was a nice warm feeling to have girls – or my Mommy – pee all over me. I even got some in my mouth and didn’t gag!”

“That’s great, Bobby! Mommy is so proud of how well you handled all of that! Mommy really sprung a lot of new stuff on you yesterday, and you handled all of it like a real champ! Say… it looks like you have some morning wood going on, don’t you?”

“What’s that, Mommy?”

“It’s when you wake up and your little dick is hard… like wood… because you have to pee really bad. Almost all men experience that on a regular basis. Are you ready to pee now?”

“Yes, Mommy!”

“Well, you know… it’s kind of hard to aim good… and hit the bowl like you’re supposed to… when your hard little dick is standing straight up, isn’t it?”

I nodded.

“Well, Mommy thinks she has a solution for that problem… Mommy can help you first thing in the morning when you have to pee!”

“How, Mommy?”

“Well, how about if Mommy sits on the toilet and scoots back as far as she can, and spreads her legs a bit… like this… and then you can piss wherever you need to on Mommy’s body… on her face… or on her tits… or on her tummy… and the pee will just run down Mommy’s body and go into the bowl! Isn’t that a good idea?”

“Oh, wow, Mommy! That’s a great idea! Would you really do that for me?”

“I would do that for you, Baby Boy! Mommy loves to help her little man! And it doesn’t matter if Mommy gets all covered in your pee, because we’ll take a shower right afterward. Mommy just loves having you pee on her so much that we can try that. Mommy might want to finger her pussy while you’re peeing… and see if she can make herself cum… Sometimes she might and other times she might not, but she can always try… okay, sweetie?”

I nodded and smiled.

“Okay, little man… go ahead and let your piss flow now… start by aiming for Mommy’s face. That’ll be easy to hit when your little dick is hard… then, as your bladder gets emptier, your erection might start to go down, and your pee will just hit Mommy’s body at lower and lower points, until you’re getting it in the bowl. You can hold your penis and keep aiming it at Mommy’s pussy, though. Especially her clit! That will help Mommy cum if she hasn’t already – or keep on cumming if she has!”

I stood between Mommy’s knees and as close to the bowl as I could, and let myself relax and start peeing. A moment later a huge stream of pee arched up into the air and I pushed my hard little dick forward a little and Mommy leaned forward a little too – into the stream. It splashed over her face and she stuck out her tongue and caught a little of it. Almost right away my dick started getting softer, and the stream of my pee hit Mommy in the neck, and on her tits, and then her tummy. I tried to keep it

aimed at her clit while she rubbed her pussy, but it was hard to do. I think I'll get better with more practice!

Mommy kept rubbing her pussy for a few more seconds and then she came… hard! She said a lot of her favorite words and shook a lot. When she was done cumming I looked at her face. She was a mess! She had makeup running down her cheeks and piss all over her, but she was grinning from ear to ear! She was so happy with our new arrangement!

Mommy scooted forward on the toilet seat and tried to have me put my little dick in her pussy, but it wouldn't go because it was too soft. So she just had me rub it against her pissy pussy for a bit. That felt nice. Then she kissed me with her pissy mouth and I giggled. Then she hugged me against her wet body for a minute and told me she loved me very much. Then we went into the shower to get clean.

Mommy said that she had some surprises for me today. I wondered what they might be!

Mommy had some chores to do, so I was going to go and play, but Mommy said that she wants me to start thinking of myself as the little man of the house, so I need to learn to do some chores too. Mommy helped me start to learn how to clean the bathroom. Mommy says that knowing how to clean bathrooms will make me popular with girls someday, and that if we're going to start doing messy things in our bathroom, I need to know how to clean up after us.

After the bathroom cleaning lesson, Mommy let me go play for a while because she had to clean the kitchen and do dishes. I got to play naked and enjoyed myself.

After Mommy was done with her housework, she said she was going to give me the first of my surprises. Mommy took me to her bedroom and sat down on the edge of her bed, and put her hands out towards me.

"Come here, little man," she said. "Mommy is so proud of you starting to learn how to help her around the house!"

I smiled. I like it when Mommy says she is proud of me!

“Do you remember yesterday… when we played with Barbara and Cassie… and we did stuff with their butts… We gave them enemas up their butts… and then Mommy had you fuck both of them up the butt – and Mommy too…”

I nodded. “I remember, Mommy. Playing with their butts was fun. We talked about that this morning!”

“Well, Mommy wants to start the two of us playing with each other’s butts more from now on… what do you think of that, Slugger?”

“I like that idea, Mommy…”

“That’s good, Bobby… Mommy always wants to get your consent when she starts something new with you. Would you like to learn more things that big people sometimes do to each other’s butts?”

“Sure, Mommy… I guess so… It won’t hurt, will it?”

“Well, it might hurt just a little bit at first – like a lot of things do when we have to get used to them, but Mommy promises that the hurt won’t be very bad, and that the good feels will always outweigh the bad. Will that be okay?”

“Yes, Mommy… I trust you…”

Mommy patted the top of my head and smiled. Then she went to her closet and got a box down from the top shelf. She set the box down on the bed and opened it. There were lots of interesting-looking things in there, but she took out one package and some lube, and put the box away.

“Here, Bobby. Mommy wants to show this to you.”

Mommy opened the package and showed me a bunch of different sized metal things. They looked like big bullets with little handles on them.

“Do you know what these are, Bobby?”

I shook my head.

“People call these ‘butt plugs’, Bobby. Do you have any idea what they are for?”

I first shook my head, but then it occurred to me that the answer was in the name. “Are they to plug your butt, Mommy?”

“Yes, Bobby, they are. That’s exactly right! Sometimes sexy people like to put these up their butts – or up the butts of the people they are playing with – and just wear them around for a while. Do you know why, Bobby?”

I started to shake my head, but then I said, “Does it feel good, Mommy?”

“Well, yes, it can feel wonderful, Bobby. I mean, it usually hurts a little bit while it’s going in – like when you have an extra-big poop come out – but as soon as it’s inside it feels fine. I think it feels nice and full, especially if you use as big of one as you can take without it hurting too bad, kind of like the enemas we had yesterday, only not nearly as messy!”

“Oh,” I said. “Like a dry enema?”

Mommy laughed.

“Yes, Bobby… kind of like a dry enema… that’s brilliant!”

“Okay, Mommy… Will you help me use a butt plug?”

“Of course, my little man! Mommy always helps her boy with new things and new experiences. Shall we pick out a nice little butt plug for you, Bobby… and a much bigger one to put up Mommy’s butt?”

I think my eyes got brighter as I answered Mommy’s question.

“Okay, Mommy… that sounds like fun. I like doing things with girl butts – including yours, Mommy… I liked helping Barbara with your enema, and I liked butt fucking you yesterday. I’d help put a plug into your butt… especially if you help me with mine…”

“That’s wonderful, Bobby! Mommy is really looking forward to doing this with you. We’ll be butt plug buddies, won’t we?”

“Yes, Mommy,” I said, clapping my hands.

“Excellent! Now… how about this one, Bobby. It’s not the smallest one, but it’s pretty small. It’s the second smallest one Mommy has, and I think it’s just the right size for a young man’s first time!”

I nodded. It looked big to me, but she was right, there were bigger ones in the package, and I didn’t want any of those up my butt, so I quickly agreed to the one Mommy was holding.

“Okay, sweetie… let’s see… Mommy usually uses this one over here…”

Mommy pulled out one that was maybe twice the size of the one she wanted to use on me – maybe even more than twice!”

“Okay… now we have to put lube on them, so they slide easily into a dry butthole… and then slide them in… Do you want to help Mommy with hers first?”

“Okay, Mommy…”

Mommy took the tube of lube and squeezed some onto the big plug, and used her finger to spread it evenly around. Then she handed it to me by the handle, and got onto the bed on her hands and knees.

“Okay, Bobby… do you see Mommy’s butthole… her sphincter?”

“I do see it, Mommy. It’s brown and wrinkly… kind of like it’s been stained with poop!”

I giggled at that observation. Mommy chuckled too, but she was in a hurry for me to get the big greasy thing inside her butt, so I got to work. She told me to put the small end up against her butthole, and just gently push it in and then let it push back, and then try again, pushing a little harder.

I started pushing it in, but it didn’t go very far, so I relaxed my push and tried a second time. This time it went in just a little farther.

“Okay, good, Bobby… just keep pushing on it, over and over, and the lube will work its way into Mommy’s butthole…”

I did as Mommy instructed, and pretty soon it was going almost all the way inside.

“Okay, Slugger, now give it one more really big hard push and see if you can get it inside…”

I did as she asked and Mommy screamed for just a second as the butt plug plopped into her asshole.

Mommy took a second to catch her breath and then she told me again how proud she was of me.

“Okay, little man… Mommy has her plug in… see… it fits real nice, and the handle makes sure it won’t go all the way inside Mommy’s rectum and get lost… That would be a bad thing, and that’s why they make them with a handle on it.”

“Now, little man… are you ready for yours? Are you Mommy’s brave little soldier?”

I swallowed hard and nodded. I think there might have been a tear wanting to roll down my cheek, but I wiped my face real fast with my arm and nodded again.

“I’m ready, Mommy… I know you’ll help me…”

“I sure will, Slugger…”

Mommy picked up the little butt plug she had picked out for me and put lube on it. She had me get up on the bed on my hands and knees with my butt facing her. She also took a little bit of lube on her finger and pushed it into my butthole. She warned me that it might be a little bit cold, and it was. Then she started pushing the plug into my butthole, a little at a time and then relaxing, like I had done with hers. When it got almost all the way inside, it started to hurt!

“I think we need a smaller one for my first time, Mommy!” I said, but it was too late. Mommy gave an extra hard push and I grunted as it slid into my ass.

“Good job, little man! You hardly complained at all! It always seems like it’s too big to go in, but it always does… that’s just how butt plugs work, Champ!”

I carefully turned around and got off the bed. I had a big grin on my face because I had taken my first butt plug without crying. This time I was proud of myself. I almost didn't need Mommy to say she was proud!

"Now what do we do, Mommy?" I asked.

"Well, we can go about our day, I suppose." She replied. "Just try not to sneeze, or it might pop out and go flying across the room! That's happened to Mommy before! Anyway, it's nice to just wear it for a bit. In your case, since you have a penis, you also have something called a prostate. It's a little lump inside your butthole that Mommy will massage for you sometime. If you use a big enough butt plug, it will press against your prostate, and make it feel really good and sexy. Look… your little dick is already getting hard… Mommy likes it when your hard little dick shows up to play!"

I reached down and gave my hard little dick a few strokes like Mommy had taught me to do and looked up at her and grinned. I liked being turned on!

"What do you say we go look at some naked pictures together, Slugger? Mommy thinks she has some that you haven't seen before. Let's go look… Mommy enjoys showing you pictures and videos of naked people doing sexy things together. It makes Mommy almost as excited as it makes you. Did you know that?"

I shook my head with my eyes wide open.

"It makes me really excited, Mommy, so if you're almost as excited as I am, that's wonderful!"

Mommy laughed and led me out to the living room. She laid down a couple of towels on the couch for us to sit on, and grabbed her tablet. She asked if I wanted to sit on her lap or at least in front of her, so we could both see the screen together. I got into position and Mommy opened the tablet and started poking the screen.

“OOoooo… look at this one, baby boy… Isn’t she a sexy girl? She’s about your age, isn’t she? My goodness, she’s a cutie! Wouldn’t you like to be in the same room with her? What do you think you’d say to her, Bobby? Would you want to kiss her? Would you want to touch her little titties? Would you like to wrestle with her?”

I laughed at that suggestion, but when I thought about it for a minute, it didn’t sound like a bad idea.

“How about this next one, Bobby… Here’s a mommy that is playing with her little boy… just like Mommy plays with you sometimes… Isn’t that fun? Do you think she’s his mommy… or maybe his teacher from school? Or maybe his next door neighbor? We can have all kinds of people that we trust to play with us, can’t we Bobby? Mommy plays with you… and your friends Barbara and Cassie play with you… and Missus Hanson played with you yesterday… but we can pretend that this lady is whomever you want her to be, Bobby. We don’t know for sure, and it doesn’t matter, really, so who do you want to pretend she is?”

I thought for a minute, and then said, “Let’s pretend she’s his Mommy… but maybe his mommy has a sister too… who is his aunty… and maybe she comes over and plays with him too… she’s just not there yet!”

“That’s brilliant, little man! That’s a very good fantasy! Do you think his mommy arranged for his aunty to come play with him? Or did she come over too early and catch his mommy playing with him and want some of the fun too?”

“I think his mommy arranged it, Mommy… I’m almost sure of it! My Mommy would do that for me – like she arranged for Barbara and Cassie… and probably Missus Hanson too… My Mommy helps me by arranging people to play with me, because she knows it’s really exciting for me when that happens!”

“That’s right, Bobby! Mommy would absolutely arrange for girls and women to play with you. Someday you’ll get older and learn to arrange your own dates with whomever you want, but for now Mommy can keep arranging playdates for you. Some of them might surprise you sometime!”

I reached down to squeeze my hard little dick, but Mommy said not to.

“Remember what I’ve said before, Bobby… If you start stroking it, the pre-cum won’t flow out of your hard little dick as much… and it feels so nice when your pre-cum is flowing, doesn’t it? Mommy will let you hold the tablet now, because she wants to use your pre-cum to scratch your nipples, and scratch the sides of your scrotum… and maybe if you have enough flowing, Mommy will even use some of your pre-cum on her own clit… won’t that be exciting?”

“It will, Mommy… I’m sorry I keep forgetting about letting my pre-cum flow… You’re right… it feels really good and it’s really useful to play with!”

Mommy let me hold the tablet and did as she said she would, and we kept on looking at more pictures of naked girls and or people having sex. She got some on her fingertips and used those fingernails to scratch my nipples. That made the pre-cum flow way faster because I got really turned on. She also used some to scratch my scrotum, and that felt good to. I was getting SO turned on!

“Do you want the next part of your surprise, Bobby?”

“What’s that, Mommy? I didn’t know there was more to my surprise…”

“Oh, there certainly is, Bobby… Let’s go back to the bathroom and take your butt plug out now… Mommy wants to do something else with your butt!”

Mommy led me to the bathroom and said again how clean and beautiful it looked after I cleaned it. Then she took hold of the handle on my butt plug and pulled it out. Then she put it in the sink and used some toy cleaner on it, and rinsed off a little bit of poop that was stuck to it. Then she took me back into her bedroom and got something else out of her box of toys.

“Aren’t you going to take your butt plug out too, Mommy?” I asked.

“No, Mommy is going to keep hers in a while longer,” she replied. “It feels really good in there, and I can keep it in during our next game.”

Mommy started putting on something around her waist – with a bunch of straps and fasteners. Then she took a big plastic penis-looking thing and fastened it to her harness.

“Mommy wants to peg you, sweetie… Do you know what pegging is?”

I shook my head.

“Well, do you remember yesterday when you fucked Mommy and Barbara and Cassie in their butts? Well, there weren’t any other people with penises available to fuck YOUR little ass… so Mommy would like to do that for you today, what do you think? Mommy has a special penis she uses for things like fucking boys butts… and she wants to use it on her little man! What do you say?”

I thought for a moment. It sounded a little scary, but probably only because it was a new idea. I knew that Mommy helps me with these kinds of new things, so I nodded.

“Okay, Champ… Mommy is going to put some lube on this plastic penis – its called a dildo – and your butthole is already lubed up, and then she’ll have you kneel on the bed so she can slide it it… okay?”

I got into position while Mommy was applying the lube, and grabbed the bedspread with both hands to hang on. Mommy had a towel spread on the bed for me to kneel on. Pretty soon Mommy was cuddling me from behind and telling me how much she loves me. Then I felt the cool plastic touch my butthole. Mommy moved her hips forward and the dildo slid right inside me without any trouble. Mommy held it inside me for a minute, and then began fucking my butthole with a back-and-forth motion.

“Okay… does that feel good, little man?”

“Yes, Mommy, it does. My little dick is way hard!”

“Okay, Slugger… now you can reach down and start stroking your hard little dick… Mommy wants you to make yourself cum… do you think you can do that?”

I reached down and grabbed my hard little dick and started stroking. Mommy reached around and started playing with both of my nipples. It felt so good! Before long my hard little dick was tingling and throbbing with excitement. All of a sudden I came, and started shooting my cum all over the towel. It felt awesome! Mommy kept fucking my butthole the whole time I was cumming. Mommy helped me have a really good orgasm!

When I finished cumming, Mommy pulled the dildo out of my butt, and used her mouth to clean the rest of my cum off of my hard little dick.

Then she said something really surprising.

“Mommy wants her little man to start sleeping with her in her bed almost every night from now on. Mommy wants you to start feeling like the little man of the house, and so you get to sleep naked with Mommy every night – unless there is some reason not to. And, Mommy wants you to fuck her tonight - in her mouth, and in her pussy, and maybe even in her ass if you want! What do you think of that, Champ?”

I thought that was pretty cool, and told Mommy that. She hugged me tight and told me again how much she loves me!

I walked up to the door of the house and turned the doorknob and entered. I was coming home from an overnight sleepover at the Hanson family’s house.
Nine-year-old Cassie had invited me to spend the evening and night with her, since her older sister, Barbara, had a scouting thing to attend, and she and her mom and dad thought it might be a good opportunity for her and I to spend some quality time together and get to know each other better.

She had relayed her request to my mommy through her mom and dad, and Mommy had agreed that it would be a wonderful experience for me, and had approved the

idea. I was so excited when she told me about it yesterday and started getting me ready for the visit!

“Hi, Mommy! I’m home!”

“Welcome home, my little man!” Mommy gushed as she knelt in the middle of the kitchen floor and hugged me tight. “Mommy’s so glad you’re home… she missed you, Tiger!”

“I’m glad to be home, Mommy… I missed you too!” I said in between the kisses that Mommy and I were giving each other.

I had worn my clothes back from the Hanson’s house, and Mommy was wearing a vest that was hanging open in front showing off her nice boobies, and a very short miniskirt which had ridden up around her waist as she knelt down to greet me. I missed touching Mommy since yesterday, so it was good to be able to reach out and squeeze her boobs while we kissed and greeted each other!

“Well, Mommy wants to hear all about your adventures at the Hanson’s, and your night with Cassie! Did my little man have a good time?”

“I did, Mommy! I had a wonderful time! I can’t wait to tell you all about it!”

“Well, little buddy… let’s go into the living room and sit down and cuddle, and get comfortable. Then you can tell Mommy your stories…”

Mommy stood up and took me by the hand, and we walked to the living room. Mommy asked me if I wanted to take my clothes off and be comfortable, and I nodded. Mommy helped me undress, and we sat down on one end of the sofa, on a big towel. Mommy put one leg up on the sofa, along the back of it, and kept her other foot on the floor, which make her skirt ride up again and showed off her furry pussy. I like seeing Mommy’s pussy and pussy hair. It makes my little dick hard! She had me sit in front of her and lean back against her leg and the back of the sofa. I pulled my

knees up and crossed my ankles, so I could look at her face, or her boobs, or her pussy as much as I wanted to. She put her arm around my shoulder and leaned forward and gave me a kiss on the top of my head.

Mommy never minds if I take long looks at her titties or her pussy or her butt, or anything. She encourages it! I think she likes looking at my hard little dick too, and I don't mind.

"So tell Mommy all about your visit, little man! Did you have a lot of fun with Cassie?"

"I did have fun, Mommy! But… even before I got to see Cassie, her mom and dad met me at the door. They were really glad to see me too! They invited me into the kitchen and had me sit down at the table, and gave me some juice to drink! They made me feel special."

"Oh… that's exciting, Bobby! Did Mister and Missus Hanson just talk to you, or did they want to play with you any?"

"Well… at first they just talked to me. They were both naked when I got there, and they had me sit at the table, and… Missus Hanson sat on the end of the table just around the corner from where I was sitting, and Mister Hanson sat across the table from me. They asked me about school, and whether I liked my teacher, and what I was learning. Then they asked me what kinds of things you were teaching me, Mommy."

"Oh, that's nice, Tiger! And what did you tell them?"

"I told them… I hope it's okay what I told them… I told them that you and I play little sex games together… and that we run around the house bare almost all the time…"

"And did they like to hear that, Bobby?"

“Oh, yes, Mommy! Their eyes lit up and they got big smiles on their faces when I said that, so I kept talking…”

“And what else did you tell the Hansons?”

“I told them how much I liked being at their house and getting an enema… and pissing with you and Barbara and Cassie… and butt-fucking all three of you… They said they were really glad that you and I could come over and watch Barbara and Cassie, and they were really glad that I had a wonderful time! And I told them about you and me playing fort… and about us playing with each other’s private parts… and you letting me start to put my hard little dick in your pussy and fuck you!”

Oh, wow, Bobby! Were they shocked to hear that?”

“No… not really, Mommy. I figured I could tell them that, since you had shown me pictures of them having sex with Barbara and Cassie… and you told me that they are our special friends who we trust!”

My throat got a lump in it while I was explaining that, but Mommy’s face melted into a huge smile and she leaned down and gave me a big kiss with lots of tongue, so I figured Mommy was okay with me telling them our family secrets – ‘cause we know a bunch of their family secrets too.

“And I talked about the fact that when you are busy, you let me look at your tablet and all the naked pictures on it… and about seeing pictures of their family on your tablet too – because you said they know you have those pictures and that you’re showing them to me!”

“That’s exactly right, Slugger! Go on…”

“Well… and I told them that we play naked, and that sometimes you take my hard little dick in your mouth and suck on it until I squirt… and that you’re teaching me to lick your furry pussy and your clit! They were really glad to hear that! And I told them

about you teaching me how to take a butt plug, and that we do it together, and about you putting that plastic dildo in my butt and butt-fucking me with it!”

“MMMmmm…” said Mommy as she reached down and slid a couple of her fingers into her pussy and closed her eyes as she enjoyed the feeling. “You and I are sure building a bunch of good memories, aren’t we, Bobby? Memories that we can share with our special friends who we share secrets with…”

“Go on… tell Mommy more…” she continued after she had rubbed her pussy for a minute.

“Well, I told them that you said that we’re going to start sleeping together almost every night… and that you’re going to let me fuck you in the pussy… and in your butt… and in your mouth… and that we’re going to be doing those things a lot more from now on!”

“And what did they say to that, little man?”

“They kept smiling real big… and Mister Hanson said that Cassie would be ready to play with me in a few minutes, but did I want to get my clothes taken off first? ‘Cause, they said… Cassie will be naked already, so you want to be ready for her, don’t you? And I did, so they helped me out of my clothes and we sat down again.”

“Okay… and then what happened?”

“Well, then Missus Hanson put her hand on my knee under the table… and… they have a glass tabletop, you know, so I could see everything that she was doing… and she asked me if it was okay if she touched me and helped me start feeling good. She said she knew that Cassie would want to touch me and make me feel good – and me her – but Missus Hanson said she could get me warmed up a little, if I didn’t mind…”

“Oh, wow! Were you scared, Bobby?”

“No, Mommy… I had already kissed Missus Hanson the other day… and sucked on her big tits… and played with her pussy and made her cum… so I knew it was okay…”

“That’s right, Bobby… except you didn’t ‘make’ Missus Hanson cum… you ‘helped’ her cum… Do you see the difference, Bobby? Missus Hanson is in charge of her own orgasms, like you and Mommy are in charge of our own orgasms… because you and Mommy and Missus Hanson know how to think sexy thoughts… and get ourselves turned on… and cum… but, yes, you did help her cum by kissing her and sucking on her and touching her… and you did a wonderful job of that, it sounds like… Then what happened?”

“Well, I said that she could touch me… and start getting me warmed up… so she did… she started rubbing my leg… and sliding her hand up toward my hard little dick… and then she touched my hard little dick…”

“And did that feel wonderful… like it does when Mommy touches your hard little dick… like this…?”

Mommy was indeed touching my hard little dick at that moment, and making it feel really good, just like it had yesterday while Missus Hanson was touching it.

“MMMmmm… It DID feel wonderful, Mommy! I like it when adult women touch my hard little dick and make it feel good… MMMmmm”

“Keep talking, little man… Mommy wants to hear more about your adventure…”

“Well, Missus Hanson rubbed my hard little dick for a minute or two… and I started breathing harder… and then Mister Hanson asked if we all wanted to go into their living room and get more comfortable, so we did… and Mister Hanson sat on their couch and asked me if I wanted to sit on his lap while Missus Hanson played with my hard little dick, and I said sure.”

“Okay… good… go on…”

“So I sat on his lap… and he adjusted me so that I was sitting… with his big hard dick poking up between my legs… right next to my hard little dick… which Missus Hanson had started playing with again. She was kneeling in front of the couch… with her face close to my hard little dick. She was smiling real big and admiring my hard little dick. And the more she played with it, the more pre-cum started oozing out of it and running down the shaft and over her hand. She said she was proud of me making so much pre-cum, so that made me feel good too!”

“Oh, wow, Bobby! That must have felt wonderful!”

“It did, Mommy… and pre-cum was oozing out of Mister Hanson’s big hard dick too… we were like pre-cum twins… only his was way bigger than mine… And Mister Hanson started playing with my nipples, and he asked me if that was okay, and I nodded, because I was breathing pretty hard by then…”

“Wow, Tiger, this is all so exciting!”

“And Missus Hanson started using her other hand to play with his dick at the same time! It was really exciting! Missus Hanson is really talented, Mommy! I think she has a lot of experience playing with dicks!”

Mommy giggled at what I said, and she agreed that it was probably true.

“And then you know what happened, Mommy?”

“No, little man, what happened next? Mommy can hardly wait!”

Mommy had her hand wrapped around my balls and a little bit of the bottom of my shaft, and was just jiggling it all a little bit. She sometimes does that when she wants to keep me turned on but not cum for a while. It felt warm and good and tingly!

I got really excited about telling Mommy about this next part!

“Well, Mommy, it was really exciting! Missus Hanson rubbed Mister Hanson’s dick really fast, and he started shooting cum like you wouldn’t believe, Mommy! It went everywhere! There was SO MUCH of it! It kept on spurting out and went all over Missus Hanson’s titties! Mister Hanson groaned and grunted and was breathing really hard! And Missus Hanson just giggled and told him that he did a good job of shooting his cum.”

“Then Missus Hanson asked me if I’d like to help clean her up, so I said ‘sure’. So she had me scoop up big globs of Mister Hanson’s semen and stuff them into her mouth! And she would suck on my fingers as I pulled them back out to get more. I fed her almost all of his semen, and then she showed it to me by opening her mouth, and asked me if I wanted to give her a big kiss. Well, I remembered kissing her before and she’s a really good kisser… almost as good as you are, Mommy… so we kissed for a while. Then she wiped the last bits of Mister Hanson’s semen onto her nipples and asked me if I wanted to suck on her tits for a few minutes, so I said, ‘sure’!”

“That sounds fascinating, Bobby! Could you taste Mister Hanson’s sperm… in her mouth and on her tits?”

“I think I did, Mommy. It didn’t taste bad… it was a little thick and a little slimy, but I didn’t mind, because I was getting to kiss Missus Hanson and suck on her big titties!”

“That’s my little man, alright! Good going, Tiger! Then what happened?”

“Well, then Cassie came into the room, and saw what we were doing. She said, ‘Hi, Bobby! How are you doing?’ and I looked at her and said ‘Hi, Cassie! I’m doing good! I’m helping clean up your mom. Do you want to help?’ So she said yes, and her mom turned a bit so both of us could suck on her tits at the same time.”

“Oooooh… it’s really good that she wasn’t jealous, isn’t it, Bobby?”

“Yeah… I guess so… I didn’t even think about that. I don’t think Barbara or Cassie get mad or jealous very quick. Cassie says they were raised to know that there is always enough to go around, and there seems to be, so that’s good.”

“I agree, Bobby… jealousy is something that human beings are better off without. Then what happened? You hadn’t cum yet, had you?”

“No, Mommy, I hadn’t. But Cassie noticed the pre-cum oozing out of my hard little dick and said that I should have her mom help me. She suggested asking her mom to let me titty-fuck her, and Cassie said when I came, she’d take it in her mouth! So I asked and her mom said ‘sure’. So we changed positions. Her mom laid on her back on one end of the couch, and held her boobs together for me, until I got into position on top of her. Then I took over holding her boobs together around my hard little dick. There was so much pre-cum drooling out of my dick that it quickly lubricated her cleavage, and I was able to thrust between her slick boobies. It felt great!”

“That sounds like a lot of fun, Bobby! I wish I could have seen it!”

“Well, maybe you can… I think Mister Hanson recorded it on his phone. Maybe he’ll let us see it sometime. Anyway, it didn’t take me long to start cumming, and as soon as I got close, Cassie leaned in and took my hard little dick in her mouth, and started sliding it in and out. By then I was cumming – although I don’t cum anywhere near as much as Mister Hanson. I’m still a boy and I just shoot a little bit of semen.”

“But you do shoot semen, Bobby… and Mommy is so proud of her little man! Don’t worry, Tiger… You’ll start shooting more as you get more mature.”

“I know, Mommy… I love shooting my cum… and I loved having Cassie take it in her mouth. I sat on her mom’s tummy while I was cumming, and Cassie took it all in her mouth. Then she showed me, and then she gave her mom and her dad kisses… and me a kiss too!”

“And then what happened, Bobby? Did you and Cassie go off by yourselves then?”

“Yes, Mommy… We went to Cassie’s room and just hung out for a while and talked, and played video games. Then, after a while I had to go pee, so I told Cassie, and she said to come to the bathroom with her. We went to the little bathroom that she and Barbara use. Cassie asked me if we should pee on each other, and I said we could – I remembered when the four of us peed on each other, and when you and I peed on each other, Mommy, so I knew it was fun.”

“Cassie had us both get into the bathtub and we took turns laying down while the other one knelt above us and let their bladder go. It was fun, and we held our hands under each other’s streams… and splashed it all over each other! We giggled and laughed so much! Then, when we were both done pissing, we sat in the tub and hugged and kissed each other for a while. It’s fun to touch a naked girl when her whole body is wet with pee – and to have her touch me!”

“That’s awesome, little man! Mommy is so glad that you’re getting used to doing things that other people consider nasty or kinky. It’s important to get to a point where doing kinky things is a normal part of your life. That’s one of the things that Mommy is teaching you, and that the Hansons are helping Mommy learn too! What did you do next?”

“Next, we took a bath to get clean, Mommy. Cassie and I ran some water in the tub to rinse it, and then we closed the drain and filled the tub with super-warm water – as hot as we could stand it! Then we washed each other – each other’s hair and each other’s bodies. It was fun rubbing soap all over a naked girl’s body and having her do the same thing to me! I think Cassie came while I was rubbing between her legs, but it was just a little orgasm.”

“Oh, good, Slugger! I’m glad you were able to help her cum… since she helped you cum when you were titty-fucking her mom!”

“Yeah… I really like helping people cum, Mommy. Cumming makes me feel good in my body, but helping other people cum – like you, and Barbara, and Cassie… and even Cassie’s mom… that makes me feel good in my heart and my mind!”

“That’s right, little man! It does feel good to help people cum. That’s one of the reasons that Mommy loves helping her little man cum so much – and finding new ways to do that!”

At this point, Mommy started playing with my hard little dick really a lot. Mommy said she wanted to help me cum right then – and she wanted to see it shoot out of my hard little dick, so I let her. Mommy told me that I could watch her jack me off, or I could close my eyes and think about Cassie, or Barbara, or Missus Hanson, or anybody I wanted to – male or female, young or old! So I tried to think of different sexy things, but it all happened so fast and I started shooting my cum almost right away. Mommy beamed with pride at her little man!

Then I told Mommy about having dinner with the Hansons. Little Todd ate with us too, and we all talked and laughed about stuff. When we were done eating, we had some ice cream for dessert. It was yummy! Missus Hanson saved the last little bit of her ice cream, though, and rubbed it all over her nipples. Then she asked little Todd if he wanted to nurse for a while. He was excited and nodded.”

“So we all went into the living room and sat down. Todd climbed up into his mom’s lap and started sucking his mom’s tits and licking the ice cream off of them. He kept sucking and was drinking milk from his mom’s tits. Missus Hanson asked Cassie and me if we wanted to drink a little of her milk, so we said yes, and used her other tit to latch on and drink. I wasn’t very good at it, but Cassie sort of remembered how. I drank a mouthful of her milk from her mouth after she had sucked it out of her mom.”

“Todd’s little dick started to get hard while he was nursing, and Missus Hanson came at one point too, because she gets so turned on when he nurses… and me and Cassie sucking on her other tit kind of put her over the top. After everyone finished drinking Missus Hanson’s milk, Mister Hanson suggested that Missus Hanson give little Todd a blowjob. She set him on the couch and knelt on the floor in front of him and started sucking his dick. At one point she asked Cassie if she wanted to help by sucking on Todd’s little dick for a bit, so she did. Then Missus Hanson took back over and finished him so he could have a dry cum.”

“Watching their family play together made me really happy, Mommy! I liked seeing how they all work together to make sure everyone gets their good feelings.”

“After that, they put on a sexy video. It was one that all of them had watched before, but I had never seen it. It showed a man and woman getting to know each other, and before you knew it, they were having sex in all kinds of positions! The man eventually came a lot – even more than Mister Hanson had! Then Cassie said she was ready for bed, and she and I said goodnight to her parents and gave everyone kisses goodnight. I gave Missus Hanson a nice long kiss – actually, it seemed to be kind of her idea – and Cassie waited patiently until I finished kissing her mom. Then we left the room and went to Cassie’s room again.”

“Cassie and I peed and brushed our teeth. We didn’t pee on each other this time – that was for special occasions. But it was fun to be able to watch her do stuff that I do… only she’s my naked little friend, and I like looking at her. She did let me watch her pee, and had me pee in between her legs, but not get any on her.”

“Then Cassie and I crawled into her bed. We lay there and talked for a couple of minutes, and then her mom and dad came in to say goodnight again. They kissed both of us. Mister Hanson reached under the covers and felt Cassie all over. He tweaked her nipples and rubbed her pussy, and maybe even put a finger in her for a moment. Then Missus Hanson kissed both of us. She also reached under the covers and felt Cassie, and she felt me too – my nipples and my hard little dick! Then they left the room.”

“Cassie asked me if I wanted to fuck her… but she called it making love. She said we could take our time and play with each other’s bodies as much as we wanted, there would be no rush… and that before we fell asleep I could put my hard little dick in her pussy – or her ass, if I wanted – and shoot my cum into her.”

“It was so much fun, Mommy! It’s almost like when you and I go to bed and take our time touching and playing with each other! I’d never done that with another girl before – someone close to my own age! It was awesome!”

Mommy was playing with her pussy and her nipples as I talked. She got more and more turned on as I told her about making love to Cassie. I think she really liked hearing about her little man making love to a girl!

“Cassie asked me if I’d lick her all over,” I continued, “And so I did. I didn’t lick every inch of her, but I did lick all the major parts – her mouth and her ears and her neck… and her titties… and her tummy… and her butt… I even licked her little butthole. She said that felt great and wanted me to do it for a long time. I figured her butt was pretty clean after our bath, so I didn’t mind at all. I licked and licked and even poked my tongue into her poop hole a bunch of times. She loved that and got really turned on. Then she rolled onto her back and I started in on her pussy.”

“I did it like you taught me, Mommy… I licked the outside first for a long time, and then licked her taint, and then I started licking her vagina entrance. She loved that and encouraged me to do more. Then I zeroed in on he clitty and gave it a good tongue bath. Cassie came and came when I did that! It was so awesome to watch, and she came so hard and clamped my head between her thighs until I was scared she was going to smash my skull, but she didn’t!”

“Then Cassie did something similar to me – kissed me all over, including my butthole – for a long time. It was wonderful to feel her warm, wet tongue loving me. Then she started zeroing in on my balls and on my shaft – which she took as much of into her mouth as she could and even gagged a couple of times. I was so proud of her for being willing to take it as far into her mouth as she could – and even farther, it seemed.”

“When she finished licking my dick, I laid on top of her and put my dick into her pussy and held it there for a long time, sometimes moving it in and out really slowly. It felt so good. I must have done that for… I don’t know… maybe fifteen minutes. Finally she told me that I should go ahead and speed up and cum if I could. I did, and I came about a minute later. She sort of came again, and said she really liked it, and that I had done good work!”

Mommy started cumming at this point. She came over and over, so I just paused my story and watched her and admired how sexy she was, and how much I liked watching her have her cums.

Then I continued to tell my story.

“In the morning we woke up and smiled at each other. We kissed for a long time and just hugged and touched each other. Then we heard her folks calling us for breakfast, so we went to the bathroom and peed again, and went to breakfast. Her dad was making pancakes and her mom was making bacon and scrambled eggs. We ate a lot of food, and Todd got up to join us too.”

“Mister and Missus Hanson asked me and Cassie how our night was, and we said it was really fun! Cassie told them in great detail how we had made love, and licked and sucked each other, and then fucked before we fell asleep. They were so happy to hear that we had a good time on our first sleepover together.”

“Missus Hanson said that it made her really horny to hear that, and she asked if it was okay if she masturbated at the table. We all said that was okay with us, so she put fingers in her pussy and really got after it – and tweaked her own nipples at the same time. She was really sexy. We all stopped eating for a few minutes and just watched her make herself cum. Then we went back to eating and talking. I guess at their house, if you need to masturbate at the table, you just say so, and then everyone waits for you to finish. I like that idea, Mommy!”

“I like that idea too, little man!”

“Hey. Mommy… what did you do last night when I wasn’t here? Did you have fun?”

“Well, Tiger, Mommy did have fun last night! Do you want me to tell you about it?”

“Yes, Mommy… please tell me…”

“Okay, little man… well, Mommy had a boyfriend come over and sleep with her! What do you think about that, Slugger?”

“You did, Mommy?”

“Yes, Bobby, I did. Mommy has friends that you haven’t met yet and she hasn’t told you about yet.”

“Oh, wow, Mommy… did you have sex with him?”

“Yes, Bobby… Mommy did have sex with this boyfriend! She had a really good time!”

“Did you cum, Mommy?”

“Of course, little man… Mommy likes to cum when she’s having sex… and this boyfriend has a nice penis and he knows how to tickle all of Mommy’s special spots. Mommy came and came while he licked her and sucked on her and fucked her!”

I sighed.

“I’m glad, Mommy! I was having a good time at the Hanson's, so it’s only right that you were having fun too!”

“Thank you, little man! That’s a very grownup perspective, and Mommy is very proud of you, Bobby!”

Then Mommy gave me one of her special kisses.

Mommy and I were on our way to the Hanson’s house once again.

Mommy had told me that Barbara and Cassie and little Todd wouldn’t be there today because they were spending the weekend at their grandparents’ house. But she told me that we were going to visit them anyway, because Mister and Missus Hanson had been so impressed by how grown-up I was getting, and how much progress I was making in getting used to sexy stuff and being naked a lot!

I was kind of excited! I liked Barbara and Cassie, and especially doing sex stuff with them, but I liked their parents too – especially the way Missus Hanson played with me and kissed and cuddled me! My little dick would get hard whenever I thought about her sexy kisses and her sexy body, and Mommy had noticed my hard little dick dripping pre-cum whenever she mentioned Missus Hanson to me and reminded me of the fun times when she had played with me.

I could hardly wait! My little dick was already hard when Mommy and I were walking over to their house, and I had to reach down and adjust it in the pants that Mommy made me wear to walk next door. Mommy looked down and told me that it wasn't polite to be touching my hard little dick when I was outside or in public, since someone might see me and not understand.

I sighed, and tried to ignore my hard little dick for now.

Mommy knocked on their front door, and a minute later they greeted us and invited us into their home.

"Welcome, welcome!" said Mister Hanson enthusiastically.

"Yes, come on in you two!" added Missus Hanson. "We are SO glad that you could come visit Jason and me today! Barbara and Cassie and little Todd left an hour ago… and Gosh… the house feels so frickin' empty. It was nice for about five minutes, but then we noticed our voices echoing off the walls and felt the emptiness! We looked at each other and said, 'When are Andrea and Bobby supposed to get here?' So we've been looking forward to your visit!"

"Jenn is absolutely right about that!" continued Mister Hanson. "We are really looking forward to having some quiet, private time with the two of you. We have no agenda here… we just hope that the four of us can spend some relaxed time together, and talk for a while… and then just see where the spirit takes us… let things flow organically!"

"Well, we do really… always… appreciate your hospitality… and your invitation to visit… and all of the wonderful sexy things that you two share with us!" replied

Mommy. “Bobby and I are just really looking forward to spending some time with you… relaxing… and telling you about our recent adventures!”

“Wonderful!” said Missus Hanson. “Can we take your clothes? I know you two have started being nude around the house a lot more – maybe almost all the time – and we want you to feel comfortable in our space.”

“Oh, of course you can,” said Mommy. “Yes, comfort is a primary goal of Bobby and me now. I had to gently correct Bobby on the way over here just now… he was having to adjust his hard little dick in these pants, and I know he’s itching to get them off as soon as possible! Bobby… do you need any help… No? Okay… just hand Missus Hanson your pants and shirt and shoes as you get them off… Now… let me follow my own advice here…”

Mommy and I were soon as naked as Mister and Missus Hanson were, and Missus Hanson took the pile of our clothes and handed it to Mister Hanson, with instructions on where to store them until we were ready to leave.

“Oh… there’s that hard little dick of yours, Bobby! You should be really proud of that beautiful little member! I know Jason and I love seeing you naked… and your beautiful mommy too! Let’s go sit in the living room and get comfortable. Is the temperature okay? With being nude almost all the time, Jason and I try to keep the house at a comfortable temperature, but it’s more of a challenge when naked. We have a stack of afghans in the living room, so the minute you feel a breeze or any kind of chill, just grab one or two and throw them over until you adjust.”

“Oh, it’s perfect!” replied Mommy, “But thanks for the notice. Bobby and I will adjust as needed if we feel cool later, won’t we, Bobby?”

I nodded and smiled up at my beautiful, naked Mommy as she took my hand and we followed Missus Hanson into the living room. Mommy and I took a seat on the sofa, and Mister and Missus Hanson took their seats in recliners to our left.

“So, tell us about how your lives have changed recently – since you started sexualizing little Bobby, Andrea!” said Mister Hanson.

“Yes,” added Missus Hanson. “How is Bobby adjusting to home nudity… and to being horny most of the time?”

“Oh, gosh…” Mommy began. “I almost don’t know where to start. Let’s see… Well, of course the first big thing that happened was the day that Barbara and her little sister, Cassie, came to visit us… and as we’d discussed beforehand, they let themselves in and came to the bedroom where Bobby and I were waiting. Then they slowly disrobed each other and began hugging and kissing and playing with each other’s sexy little bodies. Bobby and I loved watching them so much!”

“As they got naked, Bobby and I did too, and I had him sitting on my lap so I could tweak his nipples and look over his shoulder at his growing erection. I kept teasing him by whispering in his ear how naughty Barbara and Cassie were being, and should we stop them and make them behave… but – as I hoped he would – he wanted this all to happen as much as I did, and he kept saying we should let them keep going!”

“Ha, ha! That’s great!” said Mister Hanson.

“Yes, it was really fun,” Mommy replied. "Bobby loved seeing your girls naked… and them playing with each other. They are at such great ages, with Barbara having just hit puberty – so we can see her cute little body develop… and Cassie’s pristine little pre-pubescent splendor… the contrast between them is breathtaking! Bobby’s hard little dick started oozing pre-cum almost immediately… which was such a shock to me… I hadn’t realized he was making any liquid yet… so I, of course, kept using his pre-cum to make my fingertips slippery as I rubbed my fingernails over his nipples. I had discovered that little trick while masturbating a year or so ago, and it seems to work wonders on his nipples!”

“Oh, that’s awesome,” replied Missus Hanson. “Yes, I’m familiar with using pre-cum to help make nipples feel wonderful… and, Bobby… how do you feel about making pre-cum now? Did you like it when your Mommy scratched your nipples?”

“Um… yeah… it felt great!” I stammered. “I like that I can feel the pre-cum flowing out of my hard little dick… it feels so nice… and I love it when Mommy scratches my nipples like that! It makes my hard little dick even harder!”

“Ha, ha! That’s great, Bobby!” said Mister Hanson. “Harder than hard! Yes, little man, that’s a great explanation!”

“Go on, Andrea… continue,” said Missus Hanson.

“Well, anyway… Barbara and Cassie got each other completely naked and played with each other’s titties… and played with each other’s pussies… and ate each other’s little pieces of pie… and I think one or both of them came… It was so fucking hot! When they finished, they invited Bobby to come get on the bed and play with them…”

“So you were in… what… your bedroom?” said Mister Hanson.

“Yes… I was sitting in that nice, comfortable chair… the ‘cuck chair’ as you call it…and Bobby was on my lap – both of us naked by now… and Bobby leaning back between my tits… while I reached around and flicked his nipples and took beads of pre-cum off his little piss slit as the appeared… and Barbara and Cassie were on the edge of the bed being comfortable and sexy as hell!”

“Okay, I’ve got the picture now,” said Missus Hanson, “Don’t let us interrupt this wonderful story…”

“Well, they invited Bobby onto the bed to play with them,” Mommy continued, “And he started with Cassie… with suggestions and encouragement from me… and he felt her and kissed her and licked her… and then I had him slide his hard little dick into her pussy… and just hold it there… I wanted him to get his hard little dick wet in both of their pussies, but I wanted him to wait until he was in Barbara’s fertile little cunt before he came, so I didn’t let him thrust into Cassie, just hold it still and… ‘soak,’ I guess you’d call it.”

“Shit!” said Missus Hanson, shaking her head in disbelief. “So hot!”

“Well… yes… I thought so too,” said Mommy. “By this time I was frigging my own cunt as hard as I could… I just couldn’t stand it anymore… it was such a beautiful picture of innocence and desire… so I came buckets while Bobby was enjoying your daughter, Cassie! Well, then I had him do all those same things to Barbara… and, Oh My God! She is a little sex goddess, isn’t she? I mean… I almost came again as Bobby started playing with her nubile little body! But this time, when he got around to penetrating her, I let him fuck her until he came! And he says he thinks he shot some cum into her! I was so fucking proud of my little man!”

“Oh, awesome, Andrea! That must have been so exciting!” said Missus Hanson, who by this time had a couple of her fingers inserted into her vagina so she could masturbate as her needs ebbed and flowed. Mister Hanson had also grabbed his hard dick, and was stroking it and cupping his balls as needed. He had a nice river of pre-cum drooling out of his dick, and I wanted to go and play with it.

“What about you, Bobby?” He said, looking at me with curiosity. “What did you think about all of it… about your Mommy having an orgasm… and getting to play with a naked Cassie, and put your hard little dick in her… and getting to make out with and fuck our daughter, Barbara too?”

“It was very nice!” I replied. “I loved it so much… I guess I heard Mommy cumming, but just barely… I mean… I was paying attention to Cassie, and that was so… exciting… that I barely heard my Mommy at all! And I really loved getting to play with Cassie… she’s so cute! My little dick was so hard by the time Mommy said I could put it in her, that I could hardly stand it! And her little pussy smelled and tasted so interesting and wonderful! And getting to put my dick in her was extra special! I really had the urge to thrust it in and out of her, but Mommy said I mustn’t, so I obeyed.”

I sighed, remembering how hard that was, before continuing to answer Mister Hanson’s question.

“And then getting to turn around and do all those same things with Barbara was… gooder than good! She is so welcoming and soft and warm… and her pussy was so wet! I just slid right into her – without hardly trying, Mister Hanson! Barbara is…

easier to fuck than even her sister! I loved it! And Mommy let me keep fucking her until I shot my cum! I could feel it going out of me and into her! I'll never forget that moment, Mister and Missus Hanson! I think it was the highlight of my life… so far, anyway!"

"Well, that is awesome, little man!" said Missus Hanson. "I think I need to take a moment here and just… fucking… cum…"

With that statement, Missus Hanson, who had already pulled her legs up under her when she sat down, pushed herself up even a little higher, pushed her pelvis forward and her shoulders back against the chair, and started slamming her fingers in and out of her pussy. With her other hand she began to pull on and twist her nipples, each in turn. Her face and shoulders turned a bright shade of red. Her eyes closed, but fluttered occasionally for a second or two, and her mouth hung open as if she had forgotten that it even existed. Little squeaks began emitting from her mouth, and her abdomen began quivering with involuntary shudders. Suddenly her legs shot out straight in front of her as her body became stiff and straight as a board. Mommy and I, and Mister Hanson, looked on with admiration and shared excitement.

"AAAAWWWGGGGHH! AAAAMMMAAAGHH! AAAAMMMAAAAGGGAAAWWWDDDD!" she shouted as her orgasms shook through her body. "FUCK! FUCKING SHIT! CUNT! DICK! SHIT!" Her body kept shaking and trembling as she struggled to wring every last morsel of joy from her adult body. Her hard nipples stood out proudly from her jiggling boobies, and that was maybe one of my favorite parts!

Finally she collapsed back into a sitting position in her chair, and her eyes fluttered open. She looked around the room at us as if she hadn't been sitting there the whole time… as if she was having to reacquaint herself with who was in the room with her, and what had just happened. Mister Hanson reached over and gently rubbed her shoulder.

"Shit!" she said softly. "I came… hard… Hearing Bobby tell us about fucking our little girls for the first time, just… took me to another place…"

She paused for a moment and just tried to get her breath.

“I wanna hear more, Bobby… and Andrea… GOD! You two are going to kill me with these stories of how your lives are changing… and growing… but, I guess I’ll die happy, won’t I?” She looked over at her husband and grinned. He responded with a wink and a grin of his own.

“You do you. Jenn…” he said to her. “I love hearing about their little underage adventures every bit as much as you do, so, yes… by all means… continue with your stories, you two!”

As he said this, he shifted his gaze back to Mommy and me.

“Well, little man, shall we tell them about what happened after Barbara and Cassie left… about building a fort in Mommy’s closet? Go ahead, Bobby… you can tell Mister and Missus Hanson everything… I’ll set up the story…”

“So, after Barbara and Cassie left to go home, I was kind of wanting the party to keep going… you know… I hadn’t yet completely had my fill of sexy shenanigans… my appetite had been whetted, to be sure, but I can sometimes get into this ‘insatiable’ mode… as you two are well aware, Jason and Jenn… Ha, ha!... But I digress…”

Mister and Missus Hanson both got huge smiles and glanced at each other for just a second.

“So, I was thinking, what can we do… and then I had this flashback of how Bobby used to like to build forts out in the living room… out of blankets, and pillows, and chairs, and footstools, and pieces of furniture… and, anyway, he’d always want me to come play in the fort with him, because he was so proud of his construction, and he was having a good time, and a lot of times I would, if I wasn’t too busy… and over time I noticed that whenever we’d play fort, he’d get these erections… they’d be, like tenting his pants really bad, it was so funny! And so then I’d see that… and I’d get wet too, right along side of him… but, of course, I never let on…”

“Well, anyway, long since then I’d gotten to know you two, and your little… Ha, ha… your little family... and you’ve really spun my head around, and opened up my eyes, and shown me… and taught me… and convinced me… that incest isn’t some scary thing… like people think it is… and that it’s really a natural thing… and potentially a very beautiful thing…”

“Yep…” said Mister and Missus Hanson, in unison…

“And so it suddenly dawned on me… ‘Oh yeah! Playing fort used to get little Bobby’s dick so fucking hard! And seeing that would get me so fucking wet too… And incest isn’t nearly as bad as I used to think it was… so…’ and so I suggested it to him, and he probably doesn’t even remember how turned on it used to make him… or he doesn’t realize that I always noticed that… and he certainly doesn’t know how turned on I used to get when I’d play fort with this horny little guy, because I never let on… anyway, he still jumped at the idea… probably subconscious recollection, or something like that…”

Mommy put her arm around my shoulders and hugged me closer to her side as she suddenly got kinda choked up telling the story.

“So, I thought, ‘What the hell? Why fucking not?’ and I suggested turning my closet into a fort, and he agreed, so I had him go around the house and gather every pillow and cushion he could find… and I cleared the boxes out of the closet and set them aside… and as he’d come back with more and more pillows, I’d arrange them on the floor and around the walls of the closet, and I got the little lamp from my bedside table and turned off the room light, so we had this soft little romantic glow in the closet… it was so precious! And we were both still naked, you know, from when we were playing sex games with Barbara and Cassie, so every time Bobby came back with more pillows his dick would be a little harder even than the trip before, and I saw that and I thought, ‘Oh yeah!’”

“Fucking hot!” said Mister Hanson.

“Keep going, Andrea… don’t stop now…” added Missus Hanson.

“So, Bobby and I crawl into our little fort, and… did I mention that we were still naked? Oh, yeah, I did… so Bobby’s hard little dick is… like… this steel beam… and he’s leaking pre-cum like nobody’s business, but I don’t draw his attention to it… I wanna just watch his dick drooling for a while, and I want him to last for a while… so I just start talking to him about Barbara and Cassie’s visit… and about his thoughts and feelings about what had transpired… and we talked about the two of us becoming more intimate, and me… and your girls… starting to teach him way more about sex… and that I was going to start letting him fuck me… Ha, ha… and I even told him that if I called him my little mother fucker, that it would be a term of endearment and not an insult!”

“Interesting…” said Mister Hanson.

“Yeah, so I also taught Bobby that it was perfectly fine for him to touch himself, if he wanted to feel good… but that sex is best when it’s shared between two or more people… and that if I’m around, he’s more than welcome – encouraged – to seek me out and ask for help being stimulated… or your girls, when they all get to know each other a little better… or I guess now you two as well… if that’s okay?”

“It would be our honor to help you feel good… and cum, Bobby… anytime you need it… day or night… if your Mommy can’t help you for any reason, just ask her to call us, and ask if you can come over for a bit of sexy playtime!”

Missus Hanson beamed at me, and Mister Hanson nodded.

“Do you hear that, little man? You have lots of people you can turn to, who love you and respect your agency, who are willing to help you feel good and cum!”

I nodded and smiled.

“So what happened next, Andrea… and Bobby?” said Missus Hanson.

“Well, then Bobby and I kissed… made out, is more accurate, I suppose… and he felt me up, and I encouraged him to suck on my tits… and then I taught him how to titty-fuck me! God, it felt so wonderful to have his hard little dick between my boobs! And he was still leaking pre-cum like a sieve… which was great for making my cleavage super slick for his dick!”

“Anyway, I didn’t want him to come yet, so I cut that off and waited a bit, and then I blew him for a little while… Bobby, why don’t you take over telling Mister and Missus Hanson what all of that felt like from your perspective?”

“Yes, Bobby! We’d love to hear from you now…” said Missus Hanson, “Do you like kissing your Mommy? And what did it feel like when you got to put your… hard little dick… in between your Mommy’s beautiful titties? Go on… speak freely, young man…”

“Well…” I started to say, “I’ve always liked kissing my Mommy… Her lips are so soft, and she always smells so good… I don’t know… I mean… I’ve been kissing her for a year or two now… we’ve even kissed here at your house when we were here… back when everyone wore clothes… or pretended to, when we were over here, at least… but now that Mommy and I go bare a lot… and I know that you folks go bare at your house too… Mommy’s kisses are way better than they used to be. I love it when we slide our tongues around in each other’s mouths… and share our spit with each other… It makes my little dick so hard!”

“I’ll bet it does, little man,” said Missus Hanson. “And you like sucking on her titties too, don’t you?”

“I sure do, Missus Hanson! It’s really interesting… Mommy’s nipples get hard and stiff… just like my hard little dick… when I suck on them… It’s so fun! I like rolling her nipples around in my mouth… and pretending to chew on them… I almost sort of remember when I was a little boy, she would feed me milk from her titties… and now she lets me suck on them again, all over again, even though I can’t suck any milk out of them… It still makes me feel like my Mommy really loves me, and wants me to grow up big and strong, so she gives me her titties to encourage me!”

“And the day we made our fort… Mommy let me rub my hard little dick between her titties… she called it, ‘titty-fucking’… Gosh, Missus Hanson, that felt so wonderful! My little dick was so hard… and Mommy’s titties were so soft… it was the perfect combination… like cake and ice cream!”

“And then, you know what? Mommy took my hard little dick in her mouth and started sucking on it… and licking it… and making it feel wonderful! She touched my balls too… at the same time… and that felt nice too! She didn’t do it for very long, though. She said she could tell that I was about to cum, and she wanted my hard little dick inside of her pussy when that happened!”

“I’ll bet she did want that, Bobby!” said Mister Hanson. “Being able to cum while you have your dick inside a woman’s pussy is the best! There are other ways and places to cum, I’ll admit, but inside of a pussy is my favorite too! Say, Bobby… would you like to sit on Missus Hanson’s lap while you keep telling us about what you and your Mommy have done together? I’ll bet Missus Hanson would let you… and then you could see your beautiful Mommy… and watch her masturbate… because I can tell she’s wanting to, and I’ll bet Missus Hanson could play with your nipples while you watch your Mommy cum and cum!”

“Excellent idea, Jason!” Missus Hanson chimed in. “Come here, Bobby… Is that okay, Andrea? I’d love to hold Bobby on my lap and play with him just like you did that day in your bedroom!”

“Oh, absolutely, Jenn! I’m sure Bobby would love to sit on your lap, especially when you’re naked, and he’s naked, and I’m naked – so he can watch me frig my own wet cunt! Go ahead, Bobby…”

I changed seats so I could crawl up onto Missus Hanson’s lap, and faced outward toward my beautiful, sexy Mommy. She was so hot looking. I could tell she was turned on. She was breathing through her mouth, not her nose… and her eyes were only part-way open and dark – like she looks when she’s letting me fuck her and she’s about to cum! Her titties were big and hard too – hard nipples, and beautiful!

Missus Hanson shifted me around on her lap to where I was resting against her nice boobs, and she brought her hands around front – to my chest – and she started

playfully pinching and tweaking my nipples. My hard little dick was oozing pre-cum like it always seems to do when there's sex going on in the room, and before long she was dipping into the bubble of pre-cum and using it to rub on my nipples. It felt awesome!

"So, after Mommy took my dick out of her mouth," I continued, "She wanted me to do the same to her… lick her pussy… and I loved the idea! I had already licked Cassie's little hairless pussy that afternoon… and I had licked Barbara's pussy – it's getting furry… and Mommy had told me what to do, so I took my time and looked at their pussies and licked them all over first… and smelled them… I like the way pussies smell! It's different for every one – the same, only different…"

"So I did! I started licking Mommy's pussy… it has hair on it too! She has so much hair on her pussy that I had to push it aside to get my tongue in there… and it tickled my nose!

And you know what? When I was licking Mommy's pussy… she CAME! It was so awesome! I'd never had a hand in getting Mommy to cum before! It was freaking amazing! My hard little dick almost squirted right then, but I managed to stop it! Whew!"

Missus Hanson was making my nipples feel so wonderful that I could hardly stand it!

"So then Mommy and I kissed some more… and I made her mouth smell like her pussy! Ha, ha! It smelled great! Then, finally, Mommy let me stick my hard little dick inside her! My gosh, Missus Hanson, it was the most wonderful feeling! My own Mommy's super wet… super sexy… loving pussy! I couldn't believe it! She wanted me to hold still for a minute, just like I had in Cassie's pussy… and then she told me to start thrusting… like I had in Barbara's pussy, so I did! And guess what! I came inside my Mommy! And, I'm not sure, but I think she maybe came again too!"

Mommy had been bucking against her own hand the whole time I had been talking. I'm not sure she was even paying attention to my story, but she kept getting more and more turned on! And when I talked about both of us cumming, she came… really hard! And she squirted some kind of juice all over the seat of the sofa, and

screamed, and kept shaking, and finally fell over sideways. It was a beautiful thing to watch. I was glad Mister Hanson had suggested changing seats so I could watch!

“Good story, little man!” said Mister Hanson. “We loved hearing it from you!”

“Yes, little man, are you about ready to cum like your Mommy did? Do you want to titty-fuck me like you did your Mommy that afternoon? I would love having your hard little dick thrusting between my boobs… and squirting your special man juice all over my neck and titties! Would it be okay if you and I did that together? You helped me cum when we made out on the kitchen floor… remember? The day you and your Mommy came over and had that little piss party at our house? So I feel like I owe you one, little man! I’d love for you to cum between my tits… and I bet your Mommy and my husband would adore watching us do that with each other!”

“No doubt about that!” said Mister Hanson.

“Here… spin around and face me, and I’ll put this chair into full recline,” said Missus Hanson. “Then you can sit on my tummy and get into position just below my boobs.”

We shifted our positions and got ready to play. I had never seen Missus Hanson in this position before, and she looked really beautiful. Her boobs were right up in front of me, and she was pushing them together to make a nice, tight, little valley for me to slide my dick into. I leaned forward to get into position, and she reached her head up and kissed me for just a couple of seconds, but it was a really nice wet kiss, and I felt special that she had done that!

Then, with her encouragement, I slid forward into her nice, soft, motherly valley. It felt really good! She told me to take over the job of pushing her boobs together from both sides, and I loved the way her boobs felt in my hands when I got them into place. They were like big tanned globes of jiggly fun! I could push harder and make her valley tight, or less hard and get my dick deeper into her mammary vagina if I wanted that feeling. Well, I wanted it all, so I varied the pressure as I needed to. I looked into her eyes as I fucked her tits. They were warm and loving, and she gave me a little wink and a mischievous smile.

“Are you ready to cum for me, Bobby? You may take your time if you want to, but there’s no need to hold off forever to impress me. You can cum anytime your little ‘hard’ desires! Just shoot your cum when you’re ready, and enjoy every second of it! My virile little man!”

I closed my eyes and thrusted extra hard for a dozen or so pumps, and then felt my cum surging upward through my dick, so I paused and just held everything as tight as I could, and enjoyed the feeling like she told me to. My cum squirted out of my hard little dick and hit her neck and ran down onto her shoulders. She grinned at me the whole time I was cumming, and kept moaning and saying, “My little man… my little man… my horny little fucker!”

I was breathing hard after I finished cumming, and she told me to just relax into her arms. She held me tightly against her boobs, and gave me a really long and loving kiss! I could tell that my cum was running everywhere, but she didn’t care. Missus Hanson and I were in our own little world for a while, and I felt loved and accepted.

“Good little man,” she said. “I’m so proud of you, Bobby, for shooting your cum on me… and enjoying yourself so much... and showing me what a sexy boy you are! You’re a horny boy, just like your Mommy! I know she’s so proud of you, little man! Come up here… put your little dick in my mouth and let me clean the cum off of you…”

I adjusted again, and she gave my dick a long, slow, gentle sucking. It was wonderful! Finally she let the recliner back down, and we rejoined the atmosphere in the room.

Things had changed a bit since we had started titty-fucking. Mister Hanson had moved to sit by Mommy on the sofa, and she was leaning against his side, under his arm which was around her lovingly. The two of them were now in their own little world, and as things progressed, she crawled into his lap and they started giving each other warm and tender little kisses. It was as if they were lovers.

“Look at that, Bobby,” Missus Hanson purred in my ear as she readjusted me back onto her lap. “I think my husband and your Mommy are getting ready to fuck each other… What do you think? Should we let them make love to each other, or should

we tell them, ‘that’s bad’ and make them stop? What do you think? Is it okay for my husband to fuck your Mommy? Would you be jealous of them?”

I shrugged as I sorted through my feelings about what I was watching unfold in front of me. It wasn’t the most comfortable feeling that I’d ever had. Mister Hanson was certainly a nice and loving man, as was my Mommy. It just hadn’t ever occurred to me before that my Mommy would have sex with Mister Hanson, although I think maybe she had mentioned that in passing.

I remember her telling me that when I was over at the Hansons having a sleepover with Cassie, that she had a boyfriend spend the night with her and fuck her. I didn’t even know him, and I wasn’t jealous then… and I suppose my Mommy had enjoyed… maybe lots… of other boyfriends over the years, and I didn't even hear about them… but this was happening right in front of me, so it seemed different, somehow.

“Look at that, Bobby…” she said as Mister Hanson cupped one of Mommy’s boobs in his hand and gently caressed it, causing her to moan. “See… that’s my husband, doing that to your Mommy, and I love him more than you can know. In fact, it’s because I love him so much that I want him to enjoy himself as much as he can, which is why I don’t get jealous. And I know your Mommy, and I like her a lot, and I know she won’t try to steal my husband from me – just like he won’t steal your Mommy from you… Do you love your Mommy?”

I nodded.

“Do you love her so much that you want what’s best for her… and you want her to live her best life… and enjoy herself and have all kinds of good feels, just like she wants for you?”

I nodded again.

“And you know, your Mommy loves watching you do sexy stuff… like with Barbara and Cassie… and with me… do you think you’d like to watch your Mommy do sexy stuff with other people?”

“I guess so…”

“So, do you think you’ll be jealous if we watch them make love?”

“I guess not… I want Mommy to have lots of good feels, just like she wants me to have… and it might be really hot to watch her cum with Mister Hanson’s dick inside her!”

“I agree, Bobby… I think that would be a blast!”

“Okay, then… I think we should watch… and I’ll be happy… not jealous!”

“Alright, then, little man, lean back against my boobs and let’s watch the sexy show while I play with your cute little dick!”

I leaned back as instructed, and nestled between Missus Hanson’s nice titties. Mister Hanson had progressed to kissing Mommy passionately while groping her and feeling her pussy. She was rhythmically using her pelvis to hump his hand shamelessly while she moaned.

Mister Hanson reached around behind her and grabbed her ass in both of his hands, then lifting her up several inches so he could move her over his erect dick and impale her on his member in one smooth motion. Mommy gasped loudly and swore. For a few moments she held him deep inside of her and ground her hips in small circles, sometimes humping her hips forward, as if she wanted to get his dick even deeper into her horny vagina.

“Fuck… look at them go, Bobby! Your Mommy is one horny slut! She’s incredible! Such passionate desires… Sometimes I envy her…”

Missus Hanson was using her hands to massage my dick and balls. It felt really good. Her hot breath in my ear made me shiver with excitement.

Mommy had started bouncing around on Mister Hanson's big dick, using her legs to push herself up a bit and then dropping purposefully down onto his hilt with her full weight and intent. I had a nice view from the side of the needy couple, so I had a great perspective on Mommy's boobs bouncing as she slammed herself down on Mister Hanson's dick over and over. Mister Hanson's face showed that he was trying really hard not to cum. He wanted to enjoy Mommy's little ride for as long as absolutely possible. I didn't blame him!

"Here… scoot onto this leg, Bobby… you can help me if you want to…"

I did so, and Missus Hanson guided my hand down to her pussy and let me feel her while she was still groping and massaging my dick. I was starting to get a little bit hard again, but I had a ways to go. I used my fingers to explore her pussy by feel – not wanting to miss a single second of my Mommy's wanton show on Mister Hanson's lap. I started sliding one of my fingers in and out of her fuck hole, and she moaned and told me that was nice… to keep going…

Mommy had her hands on Mister Hanson's shoulders to hold herself steady as she continued to stroke his dick deeply into her womb. Her eyes were closed, and her head bobbed this way and that as she was completely lost in a world of need and desire. I knew she was getting lots of good feels from Mister Hanson's dick, and I was proud of her!

Mommy rode Mister Hanson for a long time. He finally came, hollering hoarsely into Mommy's face and tits as they bounced in front of him, but she kept on riding him. Mommy was truly insatiable! Finally she started cumming. She was shaking so badly that she could no longer control her humping, so she just ground her pelvis into his and gasped and growled and swore. Mister Hanson had a look of utter bliss on his face as he continued to enjoy her lust.

Missus Hanson was beginning to squeak and groan as I fingered her pussy. I had lots of slippery juices on my fingers by now, so I moved to touching her clitty.

“Fuck! God! Fucking Fuckety Fuck!” she groaned as she shuddered with a nice little orgasm. “You made me cum, Bobby! Good work, little man! You have magic fingers, baby boy! Freaking… awesome!”

We stayed at the Hanson’s for several more hours, and enjoyed ourselves the whole time!

“Wakey, wakey, little man!”

It was Mommy’s voice, breaking through the morning fog on this Saturday morning. I pulled my arms out from under the covers and stretched them out to the sides, squinting my eyes open just enough to see Mommy rising up on one elbow next to me. Her boobs were hanging down just a little sideways – her nipples brushing against the edges of the sheets and blankets that covered the bed.

“There’s Mommy’s favorite little lover,” she said enthusiastically. “Mommy sees her little man looking at her titties! Go on, baby boy… have a little sucky first thing in the morning… go on…”

I smiled at her without looking her in the eyes again. My focus was on her beautiful breasts, swaying gently as she scooted closer to me and lowered a nipple to my waiting lips. I opened my mouth and took the jiggling protrudence with my lips and tongue. I loved sucking on Mommy’s titties!

I reached out with both hands and took her boob and pulled it closer to my face – allowing the nipple to slide even deeper into my waiting mouth. I sucked hard, bumping the nipple with the middle of my tongue and began to suck even harder. Mommy moaned.

I noticed for the first time that I had a hard little dick under the covers, and wondered if I had woken up with it that hard. I could feel it getting even harder as I sucked Mommy’s wonderful titty. I moaned too.

Mommy placed one of her hands on the back of my head and pulled me in closer to her chest – cradling my face to her breast. Her other hand began to snake under the covers, looking for my hard little dick.

It didn't take her long to find it.

"Oh… little man… Looky what we have here!" she purred. "Does Mommy's little Slugger have morning wood? Oh, yummy, yummy! Mommy's going to have her own little sucky just as soon as you've had yours, my little Tiger!"

Mommy's hand had closed around my hard little shaft, and she squeezed it gently and then slid her fist slowly up and then down and then up again, savoring the length and girth of my hard little dick. She then loosened her grip and slid her hand a bit lower, taking note that my balls were scrunched up tight against the base of my dick. Her touch felt wonderful, and I wondered if I was about to start drooling pre-cum onto her wrist. I hoped so! I loved the sensation of the juice slowly oozing out of my dick, and me producing it always made Mommy SOOO happy!

"MMMmmm," she purred again, "Mommy LOVES waking up to her little man having a hard little dick for her to enjoy! I think I enjoy playing with your hard little dick… and sucking on it… every bit as much as you enjoy playing with Mommy's nipples… and sucking on them!"

I let go of Mommy's boob with the one hand that was closest to her other boob, and reached over and began pulling on and playing with the nipple on that boob too.

"Take your time, Slugger… enjoy feasting on Mommy's breasts… they are all yours today, my little man… Oh… FUCK!"

I was pinching and pulling on Mommy's nipple pretty hard for just starting out… Usually she wanted me to wait a little while and let her get used to being played with, and she would get turned on, and then I could play with them much rougher – but this morning I was impatient and greedy.

My rough play seemed to be getting her libido caught up quickly, though, as she began sliding her hips closer to me and spreading her legs a bit. I had played with Mommy enough to know that this meant that I should give her pussy some equal time, so I let go of the other boob and reached down to find her furry pussy to play with.

“Oh, Fuck, little man… yes!” she said as my fingers penetrated her vagina and found her already wet, and her juices flowing nicely.

I withdrew my fingers from her wet hole and began pulling on and tweaking Mommy’s hard little clit. She gave a long, low moan and her body gave one quick jerk.

“Shit, little man… You’re gonna make Mommy fucking horny in about two seconds!”

She took several deep breaths and let them out a bit slower than they went in.

“Oh, shit, little man!” she said suddenly, “You’re leaking pre-cum like a fire hose! Let go of Mommy’s tits… she wants to lick up your horny little man juice and swallow it…”

I obeyed Mommy and ended my feast of her tits. I let go of her clit too, as she rearranged herself so she could get her mouth on my hard little dick.

“Lay back and enjoy this now, Tiger,” she growled. “Momma’s gonna make her little man feel so fucking good!”

As her face found its way into my crotch and her lips and tongue found their mark, I ran my fingers into her hair next to her scalp and began pulling it by the roots. I knew Mommy liked having her hair pulled, and I did so with a bit of force.

“Fuck, YES! Little man! You may pull Mommy’s hair while she sucks your hard little dick!” she said with a muffled voice.

I lay back on my pillow and closed my eyes, enjoying the tongue bath my Mommy was giving my hard little dick. She was slurping up every drop of my pre-cum that she could find before taking my whole little dick into her mouth for a major sucking.

God, it felt good having my entire hard little dick inside my wonderful Mommy’s warm, wet, horny mouth! My Mommy gave the best blow jobs! It always felt really good when Barbara or Cassie would suck on my dick too, but Mommy was able to get my whole dick into her mouth – hardly without trying – and it felt wonderful when she would run her tongue up and down the sides of my shaft as she bounced the tip into the back of her throat.

She kept it up for quite some time, and I could feel the pre-cum oozing out of my hard little dick and going down the back of her throat. Sometimes she would moan for a moment or two, and the vibrations from her throat would tickle my dick. Sometimes I would giggle, but mostly it just felt wonderful!

Mommy kept on licking and sucking on my hard little dick until I began to breathe really heavy. My dick had a major tingle to it, and I was worried that I might cum in Mommy’s mouth before she let up, and then I wouldn’t get to fuck her.

Mommy kept on sucking and she reached up and started scratching my tight scrotum with her fingernails. That drove me crazy! Especially when she would scratch the sides of my sack, and sometimes the front of it, but mostly the sides. I guided her to the spots it felt the best by my moans, and she picked up on my signals.

All of a sudden I realized that she wasn’t going to stop, and that I was going to cum right in her mouth! My tummy tightened and I let out a long, loud moan and gripped the roots of her hair even tighter and pulled for all I was worth! My legs felt like jelly as I shot my cum into the back of Mommy’s throat.

I kept hollering for as long as it felt good and Mommy kept sucking and cupping my balls as I emptied my cum into her mouth. Mommy started pulling her mouth off of my hard little dick really slowly. She was savoring the last of the cum juice as it leaked onto her tongue on the way out of her mouth. The tip of my hard little dick was so sensitive that it gave me the willies when she pulled her mouth off of it.

“Good job, little man!” she said proudly. “You shot your cum down Mommy’s throat just like she hoped you would!”

I opened my eyes and looked her in the eyes for the first time since waking up as she raised up to beam at me. Her face was so joyful as she celebrated the cum she had helped me have.

Mommy slid her body up next to mine and gave me a long kiss. I reached up and played with her titties as she continued to kiss me with her mouth and tongue. She hadn’t swallowed since letting go of my dick, so there was still a bit of my cum on her tongue, and that made it a little extra slippery.

“I love you, Mommy!” I said when she finally slowed down her kisses and was only giving me little pecks on the lips. “I loved my blow job! You give the best blow jobs, Mommy!”

“I love you too, little man!” Mommy replied. “You’re Mommy’s little stud, aren’t you?”

I nodded.

“Do you need to piss, little man?”

I nodded again.

“Let’s go to the bathroom, Slugger… It looks like you’re losing your erection a little bit,” she said, looking down at it, “But Mommy will still let you piss on her tummy so it

can drain into the bowl… just like when you have a hard boner and Mommy is helping you… Mommy likes it when you piss on her tummy and on her clit. Mommy is horny this morning, so maybe she can cum quick while you're pissing on her… and then we'll shower and clean off just a bit. Then Mommy wants us to come back to bed so you can help her cum a bunch more times!"

I smiled and nodded. I liked it when Mommy had plans for us to spend more time in bed, naked together, and share orgasms. It was the best part of waking up! I liked helping Mommy cum!

Mommy held my hand as we walked to the bathroom naked. I was proud to be Mommy's boyfriend and lover. I knew I wasn't her only boyfriend or lover. I knew that sometimes Mommy had other boyfriends over to fuck her, and I had watched her fuck Mister Hanson from next door, so I knew that he was one of her lovers too. Missus Hanson and I had a special agreement. We didn't get jealous of her husband or my Mommy. We had that in common and that made me proud too!

When we got to the bathroom, Mommy sat down on the toilet seat and scooted way back and spread her legs. She said that I could do whatever I wanted to, so I stood between her knees and leaned forward and sucked on both of her nipples and played with her boobs for a minute. I liked looking at them and playing with them!

Then I had to piss really bad and told Mommy. Mommy asked me to wait just a second so she could start masturbating and get more turned on for my piss. She reached down and rubbed her clit for a bit and then she reached down farther and put a couple of fingers up her furry cunt and started pounding her fingers in and out of her juicy fuck hole.

She did this for just a minute while she closed her eyes and opened her mouth and… I guess she thought sexy thoughts at the same time… because that was what she was teaching me to do whenever I rubbed my hard little dick!

"Fuck!" she said as she got turned on. "Okay, Tiger… go ahead and let your piss hit Mommy wherever you need it to… as soon as you get control of it, though, try to aim it at Mommy's clit. She loves the feel of your warm piss hitting her love button, and she wants to fucking cum while you're pissing!"

My little dick was starting to get harder again, especially when Mommy would say dirty words to me. I tried to relax my penis muscles, and it didn't take too long for a stream of yellow piss to start flowing. It hit her about in the belly button, and I watched it for a second as the pee cascaded down her tummy, through her pubic hair, and dripped into the bowl. Mommy was using the fingers of her free hand to hold her pussy lips nice and wide for me, so I could see her clit and aim for it. I grabbed my dick and pushed it down just a bit, and started aiming the stream right at her horny clit.

Mommy was still pumping her fingers in and out of her fuck hole, and gasping and moaning as she got closer to cumming. I loved hearing the sounds she makes when she is super horny! I noticed her eyes shoot wide open for a second as she hit her climax. Then she slammed them shut again and started shaking and swearing up a storm. I could tell she was happy, and that made me extra happy too!

I kept peeing on her clit for as long as I could. The pee was washing over her hand as she fucked herself with her fingers. There was a lot of sloshing sounds coming from her pussy as the pee mixed with her juices. Finally my pee stopped and her orgasm stopped soon thereafter.

Then it was Mommy's turn to pee into the bowl. She said I could put my hand in her stream and feel it, so I did. I liked rubbing my hand through her gash and her sopping wet pussy hair as she peed. It was a nice thing that Mommy and I were learning to share with each other.

When her stream of pee stopped, Mommy leaned forward and gave me a nice little kiss on the mouth. It was her way of celebrating the intimacy that we had shared with each other.

We stepped into the shower stall and gave ourselves a quick rinse. Mommy said we would do a proper shower and wash our hair and stuff later, after we had done more sex stuff.

Then Mommy and I headed back to the bedroom and sat down on the bed. I was ready to start playing with Mommy's pussy and help her cum a lot, but she said she had a little surprise for me first.

Mommy reached under her bedside table and pulled out a grocery bag with clothes in it.

"Mommy thinks it would be fun for us to play dress up for a while this morning, Slugger… what do you think of that idea?"

I shrugged. "Okay, Mommy…" I said.

"Well, Mommy knows that you're a little boy, and that's wonderful… but sometimes it's fun to pretend that you're something else… you know? Like a little girl…"

Mommy reached into the bag and took out a little white dress with pink flowers on it. I recognized it as one that Barbara sometimes wore when she was outdoors, or going someplace special.

"Mommy wants to see what you look like in this dress she borrowed from the Hansons," she said. "This one is one of Barbara's. She always looks really pretty in it, and Mommy is just curious to see what you look like in it, little man!"

Mommy helped me put the dress on over my head and pulled it down and straightened it. Then she walked me over to the mirror on her closet door and stood me in front of it so I could admire myself.

"There you go, Tiger," she said with some satisfaction and a smile. "You make a beautiful little girl! Mommy could just eat you up!"

Mommy knelt next to me and turned me this way and that to look at me from different angles.

“You know what we need?” Mommy said thoughtfully. “We need to put a little bit of makeup on your face, just to accent your cute looks!”

Mommy reached over and got a makeup kit off of a table nearby and began applying it to my face. She put some blush on my cheeks, and a bit of eye shadow, and some lipstick on my lips. She showed me how to press my lips together to make the lipstick more even. Then she used a compact to put a bit of powder over the makeup. It smelled nice – like a lady.

Then Mommy had me look in the mirror again and made a big deal of how cute I looked.

I noticed that my hard little dick was getting super hard, and pre-cum was leaking all over the inside of Barbara’s dress. Mommy noticed my hard little dick tenting up the skirt of the dress, and teased me about it.

“Oh, my, Slugger! You’re getting a real boner there, little man! You must like dressing up like a girl even more than Mommy thought you might! Ha, ha! That’s awesome, Tiger!”

Mommy reached up and pinched my nipples through the dress and that made my dick even harder yet! She reached down and pulled up the skirt and took a look at my erection.

“Wow, Tiger… You’re really super hard! Mommy is so proud of her little man… getting all turned on in girl’s clothes! It’s a shame that you can’t wear this to school sometime!”

When Mommy said the word “shame” I noticed that my cheeks got really red because I was blushing. It was kind of embarrassing for me to look at myself in the mirror and see that I actually did look a lot like a little girl. I didn’t know what to think.

“And don’t worry about getting your pre-cum all over the clothes, little man… We’ll launder them before we return them to the Hanson’s. Oh… I almost forgot! Mommy promised to take pictures of you in these clothes to show the Hanson’s what a cute little girl you make!”

Mommy ran into the next room and grabbed her phone off the charger and came back. She had me stand there and smile while she took a couple of pictures. Then she helped me take the dress off and got some more items out of the bag.

Next she had me try on some of Barbara’s underwear… a little bra and some panties… and put another dress on over top of them. The bra made the top of the dress stick out, like I had boobs. I thought that was funny. Mommy rolled up a couple pieces of her underwear and stuffed them into the bra cups. That made the bra sag a little bit, just like if it had some little boobies in it.

My little dick was still super hard, and Mommy played with it for a minute before taking off this outfit.

Then Mommy said that she wanted to have me try on some of Cassie’s clothes too. She said that they would be kind of small on me, but that would make them really tight and sexy looking – like if I was trying to look slutty.

Mommy even had a little training bra from Cassie that she wore sometimes. Cassie’s clothes were small like Mommy said, and Mommy wanted me to stand in sexy poses while she took the pictures. I didn’t mind too much. She had me lift up the skirt and show off my hard little dick from under the skirt. It looked funny poking out from under a dress.

Then Mommy got out some lingerie from the bag. I hadn’t realized that Barbara and Cassie wore that kind of sexy thing because I hadn’t ever seen them wear sexy nighttime stuff. They don’t wear that around the house. Now that we know them better, they are usually naked around us, or taking off dress clothes to be naked when they come over.

Mommy told me that they have a lot of sexy clothes because their dad – Mister Hanson – likes to look at them when they are dressed sexy, and to have them take the clothes off before he plays with their pussies and titties. I guessed that this made sense, the more I learned about their family and what they liked to do with each other. Missus Hanson probably dressed up in sexy lingerie too. I hoped someday I would be able to see them dressed up sexy, and see them get naked as they took the sexy clothes off!

Mommy had me put on little lacey panties and little bustiers. Then she rubbed my hard little dick while I had on the sexy underwear.

Then Mommy had me put another sexy dress on.

“Now, sweetie, Mommy wants you to lean forward and put your hands on this table,” she said. “A lot of times men want women to be wearing a sexy dress like this, and just lean forward so the man can lift up the skirt and just fuck her while she’s still wearing the dress,” Mommy explained. “Mommy wants to play that kind of pretend game with you, and fuck you in the ass with her fingers while you are wearing the sexy clothes.”

Mommy had me stand there wearing a really short and sexy black dress. When I leaned forward, the dress rode up over my ass, and you could see my butt cheeks exposed. Mommy said that was perfect and she took several pictures of me like that. Then Mommy flipped the back of the skirt up over my waist and started pushing her fingers into my butthole, like I was a girl and she was a man, and she was fucking me up the butt. She held the phone with her other hand and took pictures of her doing that to me. She also took some pictures into the mirror, so she could see me from that angle too.

Mommy said she wanted me to try to cum while she had a couple of fingers up my butt. She said it would feel really good and sexy if she was rubbing my prostate while I was stroking my hard little dick. She gave me one of Cassie’s panties to use to rub my dick.

“Here, Tiger… I think Cassie wore these for a couple of days, and they haven’t been laundered, so go ahead and put them up to your nose first. See what they smell like, Slugger. Do they smell like your little friend, Cassie’s pussy?”

I recognized the scent and told Mommy that it did smell like Cassie’s pussy, and that I liked it.

“That’s great, little man! Mommy wants to take a picture of you smelling Cassie’s panties, and then you can rub them all over your hard little dick and make yourself cum in them. We won’t launder this pair… we’ll just return them to Cassie with your semen in them, so she can smell the mixture of your scents. I’m sure she’ll like that, and maybe want to smell them or wear them while she masturbates!”

Mommy continued to push her fingers into my ass and rub my prostate while I masturbated into Cassie’s panties. I really liked doing that! It was fun to think about Cassie’s pussy and how it smelled, and to think that she was going to get her panties back with my cum in them, and be able to look at the pictures that Mommy took while we were doing that!

After we went through the whole bag of Barbara and Cassie’s clothes, Mommy had one more piece. It was a piece of lingerie that belonged to Missus Hanson.

Mommy said that Missus Hanson had added it to the pile at the last minute because she wanted me to think about the fun times that she and I had enjoyed when I was at their house. It made me feel special to realize that she thought about me, and wanted me to feel sexy in her clothes too while I remembered playing with her.

Mommy also grabbed some of her own underwear and let me try it on and smell it. She said it was soiled and that it would have her scent on it, and it did!

Mommy said that from now on, if I ever wanted to use her panties to masturbate and feel good, that I should feel free to help myself to her clothes hamper. She told me that it would make her proud to know that her little man loved her scent and that he used her panties to wrap around his dick to cum.

I thought about that for a long time afterward, and my little dick would get hard every time I remembered her saying that.

“Okay, Bobby!” Mommy began as she walked up behind me while I was playing with some action figures. “Are you ready for another sexy adventure with your Mommy?”

I looked up at her as a smile slowly spread across my face. Mommy’s tits were swaying above me just a bit. She had planted her feet next to me but continued to move her hips slowly in a kind of figure-eight motion – as she often does when she’s excited. It’s kind of a little dance that she does. It’s nice!

“Okay, Mommy!” I said as my little dick began to harden. I had come to understand that Mommy’s sexy adventures always held fascinating surprises that would have my hard little dick drooling pre-cum before long.

“What do you have planned for us today?” I continued, as I tried really hard to look past her swaying nipples and meet her eyes – even though that was nearly impossible. Mommy said that I should always look a woman in the eyes – even if her tits were trying to poke my eyes out! I tried so hard to be good!

“Well, little man, you and Mommy have been invited to a sex party today at the Hanson’s! Doesn’t that sound exciting?”

Her eyes sparkled as she said this, which made it easier to look past her nipples for the moment. Mommy has really pretty eyes – especially when they sparkle!

Thoughts of Barbara’s and Cassie’s sexy, naked little bodies immediately flooded my mind, and I noticed that I was instantly completely hard. I thought about their mom’s sexy body too. I had discovered that it was a lot of fun to play with, and sexy thoughts of Missus Hanson were beginning to compete with my memories of the fun we’d always had with Barbara and Cassie.

“Oh, Mommy! That sounds like SO much fun!” I said, no longer able to contain my huge grin. It became impossible to ignore Mommy’s nipples too! It was all just too exciting!

“Oh… does my little man want a nice suck on Mommy’s titties?” she said as she noticed my wandering focus.

Before I could sputter a response, Mommy dropped to her knees and pressed one of her luscious nipples into my young mouth. Mommy was never stingy with her nipples. She loved having me suck on them – day or night!

I moaned softly as I latched on to Mommy’s offering and began to suckle. Mommy moaned too. She reached up and cradled the back of my head to her breast. I always loved it when she did that!

“Mommy loves you so much, you horny little motherfucker!” she said softly as she swayed gently, pivoting at her hips as I pretend nursed.

“We can do this only for a minute,” she continued. “We have to get going in a few minutes. We don’t want to be late for the sex party, do we, Slugger?”

I shook my head a little without letting go of the nipple. It was the best of both worlds – My Mommy’s wonderful titty and the promise of a sex party with the family next door. My mind couldn’t decide which thought to focus on, so it kind of blanked into nothingness. Mommy said that was a kind of sex meditation when I described it to her once.

“Okay, Tiger… time to go… is your hard little dick ready for some fun?”

Mommy giggled and pulled away from my mouth. Her wet, shiny nipple slowly floated up and away from my mouth, and I looked down at my hard little dick. Sure enough, it had started to bubble up some pre-cum while I was sucking. I was glad. I like the feeling of making pre-cum. It makes my whole dick tingly!

Mommy handed me a pair of loose shorts and a polo shirt and my flip-flops. She set a small pile of her own clothes down in front of her as well, and began pulling them on. Mommy wasn't going to wear any panties to the sex party, and neither was I. We were going commando!

"Just remember, little man, try to remember to ask the person before you start something different or new… make sure you have their consent… and be on your best manners!"

"I will, Mommy!"

Soon we were clothed enough to walk the path to the house next door, and we left our own house behind. The sun was warm and bright and it made me happy. I heard a birdie singing in the tree next to our house, and another one in a tree by the Hanson's house. It's as if they were sending us off and greeting us at the same time – making a path for us between houses.

Mommy knocked on the door at the back entrance of their house. Mister Hanson answered the door a few seconds later. He was completely nude and he had a huge erection – and a big smile too.

"Andrea! And Bobby!" He said enthusiastically. "Come in, come in!"

Mister Hanson held the door wide open for us, and Mommy and I entered.

"Come… on… in…" he repeated, pausing, as if he was savoring each word. "Jenn is finishing up some food for the party, but the girls can take your clothes as soon as you can shed them! This is a 'No Clothes – Anything Goes' party… well… anything consensual, that is… y'all know the drill!"

"Hi, Bobby… Hi, Missus Norton!" Barbara was playing hostess, and greeting us with a huge grin of her own. She was completely nude as well, but was sporting a pair of

fancy high heels on her feet. She looked very sexy. I think maybe her mom or dad had trimmed her pussy hair. It was all there, but it was a little shorter than I remembered it being normally – and all of one length, not bushy at all.

“I can take your clothes…” she said, still grinning at us as we began disrobing. We hadn’t had our clothes on for more than a minute between houses, but I suppose that’s an important minute. Like Mommy says, we don’t want the neighbors crashing our naked sex party – or complaining to the police!

“I like your shoes!” I said, trying to flirt.

“Thanks!” she replied, giving me a quick hug and kiss on the lips before taking my pile of clothes. “Cassie and Mom and I decided to start out in heels. We can ditch them whenever they get to be in the way, but it’s kind of fun to have premium footwear for a party! Missus Norton, I think my mom has a pair that will fit you too… do you want to come look?”

Barbara took Mommy’s clothes and flip-flops too adding them to the pile in her arms, and headed down the hall to her parent’s room to store them.

“Come on, Missus Norton… Let’s see what we can find you in the way of sexy heels!”

Barbara’s adorable little ass cheeks jiggled and bounced prettily as she sashayed down the hall carrying our clothes.

I was left standing alone near the entryway, but was soon joined by a nude Cassie.

“Hey, Sport!” she cheered when she saw me standing there in the nude. “Welcome to our family sex party, Bobby!”

She ran up to me and gave me a huge, long hug with her whole body, and followed it with a very nice, wet kiss on the mouth.

“Fuck, it’s good to see you again, Bobby!” she said. “Oh… my folks say that us kids can swear as much as we want during the party. I hope that’s okay with your mom. We can talk dirty as much as we want as well. Barbara and I have been practicing all morning!”

I grinned and nodded.

“I think that’ll be okay with her,” I said cautiously. “She encourages me to use… 'expressive words'… when we’re… fucking… at home too! She likes to call me her little motherfucker!”

Cassie giggled and gave me another peck on the lips before taking my hand and leading me into the kitchen where her mom was arranging snacks on big platters.

Missus Hanson was completely nude too, and had on a pair of white strappy heels. They made her look taller and sexier. I think her boobs looked bigger than usual, and her butt caught my eyes as well. Little Todd was standing next to his mom, holding onto one of her long, sexy legs. He looked at us shyly and reached up to give his mother a nice rub on the curve of her ass. He smiled at us as we watched him.

“Hi, Bobby!” Missus Hanson said cheerily. “We just can’t wait to have you and your mom join us for a real suck-and-fuck fest! We’re so glad you could come over today!”

“Thank… um… thanks for inviting us, Missus Hanson,” I said.

“I need to get my heels on, Bobby,” said Cassie. “Wanna come to my room and help me pick out a pair?”

“Hell, yes!” I said as I began following her down the hallway to her room.

We hurried down the hallway and I noticed the doorway open to the master bedroom at the end of the hall, where Barbara was helping Mommy find and try on several pairs of heels. We could hear them talking, but didn't stop to listen to what they were saying.

Cassie pivoted into her small room and summersaulted onto her bed, giggling. She was so excited about me and Mommy joining them for the sex party that she could hardly stand it!

Her head hung off the edge of the bed, facing me, as she grinned and giggled at me some more.

"Do we have to wait for the party to officially start?" I asked, "Or can we start messing around right away?"

"C'mere, lover!" she said, reaching for me. "We can start whenever…"

She took hold of my hard little dick with her hand as I neared the bed, and pulled me into her mouth. I reached down and cradled her head as she began to suck on my hard little dick as if it was her best friend.

"Shit, that feels good!"

Cassie moaned and started trying to hum. That felt even better! She still had trouble getting my entire dick into her mouth – especially on short notice – but she gave it her best effort.

"UUUNNNGGGHHH!" I said. "Careful, sweetie… I don't want to shoot my first load quite this soon!"

She let go of my dick and grinned at me from her still-upside-down position.

“Wanna eat my pussy for a minute? Then I’ve gotta find sexy shoes to wear…”

I nodded and she spun herself around on her bed and presented her crotch to me – with legs spread wide.

“Here you go, Bobby!” She said as she pulled her heels up onto the mattress, pulling her knees as wide as they would go. “Feast away! Barbara and I just showered a few minutes ago, so I’m ready to eat! You can eat my ass too, if you want. I love it when boys eat my ass… well… my dad and Todd, anyway… I guess you’re the only other boy in my life right now.”

I knelt on the floor between her knees and nuzzled my face into her hairless little mound.

“OOOOhhhh!” she said with some satisfaction. “Fuck!”

I began using my tongue to lick her. I started with her taint and worked my way upward, then started over again, pushing her butt up a ways so I could get at her butthole to eat her ass like she wanted. I pushed my tongue into her shit hole and gave it a couple of pokes in and out. Cassie moaned and gave her clit a few furtive strokes with one finger while I began to slowly make my way back up to the top of her pussy. When I reached her clit, she moved her finger out of the way, and grabbed the back of my head with her hand instead – pulling me firmly onto her cunt.

“Holy… shit!” she said slowly. “You’re getting good at eating a girl out! I like the way your Mommy has been teaching you to eat her out, Slugger!”

“Fuck!”

Cassie was starting to breathe harder, and I wondered if this was going to turn into more than a quick licking.

“Come on, you two sexy lovebirds,” Barbara said from the hallway. “Don’t hog Bobby all to yourself, sister… I wanna have some fun too!” Then she giggled and she and Mommy continued their way back toward the kitchen.

Cassie enjoyed my tongue for another few moments before finally sitting up and pulling my head out of her crotch. She pulled my face up toward hers and gave me a nice tongue kiss as a reward.

Then she jumped up and grabbed several pair of heels from her closet. Apparently at their house, since they don’t spend a lot of money on clothes, they make up for it by buying nice shoes and lingerie!

I pointed at one pair, and she quickly put them on and placed her feet on the floor. She jumped up and walked a couple of feet to a full-length mirror and admired herself in the reflection – placing both her hands on her hips in a decidedly saucy fashion.

“Yup, you’ve got a good eye for women’s footwear, Bobby!” she said agreeably. “Let’s go join the party!”

She led me back up the hallway. We couldn’t run this time, as her heels slowed her down quite a bit. But, her walk was sexier too. I noticed that, and told her that I liked the way her butt and hips wiggled when she wore heels. She stopped walking for a second, and gave me a huge smile. She reached down and gave my hard little dick a couple of gentle strokes before we continued to the kitchen.

When we arrived at the kitchen, we noticed that Mister Hanson had taken Mommy aside, and the two of them were having a quiet conversation for a minute. Then Mommy nodded at him and motioned me over to join them.

“Here you go, Tiger,” she said quietly. “Mister Hanson thinks it would be a good idea for you to take one of these lozenges. It’s called a troche. It’s medicine to make sure your hard little dick stays hard for the whole length of the party. It’s only a half of one,

and it's a small dosage, so it should be safe. Just put it under your tongue and let it dissolve. If your little dick has trouble staying hard, you can have some more later, but this should help keep you super hard for Mommy and the girls… and for Missus Hanson too!"

I took it and put it under my tongue like Mommy said. It didn't taste great, but it wasn't bad either. It wasn't very big, so it dissolved pretty quickly. I didn't notice any difference right away, but my hard little dick was already pretty hard, all on its own!

When we rejoined the rest of the group, Barbara and Cassie were hugging and kissing each other over in the other corner of the room. They looked super sexy standing there in their heels, kissing each other like people on TV do. Cassie was playing with one of Barbara's little boobs, and Barbara had her hand on her little sister's sexy ass cheek, and was giving it little squeezes. I think they had been practicing more than just talking dirty this morning!

Missus Hanson had finished preparing the trays of snack food, and had picked up little Todd. She was humming softly and dancing with him while holding him on her hip. She would pause while dancing sometimes and just kiss the five-year-old as if he was twenty-five! He looked proud of his sexy mommy and was touching her breast and squeezing it mindlessly.

Mister Hanson shooed us all into the living room. He picked up a remote control and started pressing buttons on it. The TV on the wall flickered to life and began displaying an endless series of short clips of naked people doing sexy things to each other, all set to soft, sexy jazz music.

I think none of us knew what to do first, since it was the first time that Mommy and I had been part of the group. We stood there for a second, just staring at each other.

"Okay, family… families…" Mister Hanson began. "I don't think we have any major concerns today… Everybody make yourselves at home while we're partying. There is plenty to eat and drink. Don't get dehydrated. Just, whenever you need to eat or drink, go into the kitchen and help yourselves. We have lots of water… flavored waters… juices… snacks… whatever you need. If you have to pee, it's okay if you announce that… or not… just in case anyone thinks it would be sexy to have you do

that on them… or in them… You don't have to do anything you don't want to do, but you can always make the offer and see."

He looked around the room and smiled. I took the moment to look at Mommy's heels and admire how sexy she looked.

"I like your heels, Mommy" I whispered. She looked down at me and smiled and gave my head a friendly rub.

"Okay, let's get started," he continued. "If you'd like to do something with someone, just ask, and say what you'd like to happen. I know that Jenn hasn't ever actually fucked little Bobby, so she's looking forward to that… and Andrea… I don't think you've ever played with little Todd, either, so you're welcome to see if he wants to do anything fun. His little pecker gets pretty hard when he's happy, so if you see him erect and you want to take him off to one side and get him inside one of your happy holes, be our guest!"

Mister Hanson took a deep breath and looked at everyone again.

Barbara made the first move, and came over and asked me if I wanted to make out with her. I nodded and she took me by the hand and led me over to a large papasan chair in one corner. She lay down in it and motioned for me to come sit next to her. I did, and we began touching each other and kissing however the mood struck us.

Cassie strode over to her daddy and struck a sexy pose In front of him, with one hip cocked to the side and her hand resting on it. She had on a saucy little grin and was looking up into her daddy's eyes. He giggled at her, and picked her up and headed over to one of the recliners – tickling her on the way and causing her to giggle as well.

Missus Hanson was still holding little Todd, and she walked over to Mommy and asked her if she was interested in helping her play with the boy. Mommy squealed with excited glee and the three of them joined in a three-way hug before moving to the sofa.

Barbara and I had a pretty good view of the room from the papasan chair, and we interspersed our making out activities with watching everyone else have fun too.

Mister Hanson had settled into his recliner and flipped the footrest up into position. He set Cassie down on his lap and let her decide how she wanted to interact with him. His erection was standing up between them. Cassie reached out her hands and put them on her daddy's shoulders, pulling herself towards him in a hug, sandwiching his dick in between their bodies. She leaned forward and slowly began kissing him on the mouth – her nine-year-old passions being loosened, she kissed her daddy as if she'd been doing it her whole life!

A minute or so later, her little hips began to slowly buck up against his erection, and his hands found their way to his daughter's nipples as her began to fondle and tweak them. It seemed irrelevant that she had no discernible boobs yet. He pinched and pulled her little nipples as if they were any mature woman's, and we could hear the two of them moaning softly as they began their erotic foreplay.

Meanwhile, over on the sofa, Missus Hanson had little Todd standing on her lap so she could get his little pecker into her mouth to suck on it. The boy held his mom's head between his hands and closed his eyes in delight. His firm little butt clenched as the sensation of his mom's sucking began to take over his mind's attention.

Mommy was sitting as close to Missus Hanson as she could, and reached up to begin fondling little Todd's butt cheeks with her hand. She ran her hand up and down his naked back lovingly, pausing to squeeze and tweak his butt as often as it amused her to do so. Her other hand was between her legs as she played with her own pussy in growing arousal.

Missus Hanson eventually let little Todd's pecker slide out of her mouth slowly as she looked up at his face and smiled. His eyes fluttered open and met hers in a moment of mutual love.

“Do you want to let Missus Norton suck on your little penis, Todd?” she said softly. He nodded excitedly and whirled his upper body toward Mommy, looking at her with expectation.

“Uh-huh!” he said. “I like Missus Norton, Mom. She has nice boobies like you… and her pussy is all hairy - just like Barbie’s!”

“Well, my boy, you can play with Missus Norton’s tits and her furry pussy all you want today. She and Bobby are here for the day, and we’re all going to do fun, naked, sexy stuff just like we do at our family parties. Are you ready to play with her now?”

“Yeah, Mom!”

Little Todd made the seamless transition to Mommy’s lap, and plopped down to sit on her lap with obvious excitement.

“Go ahead and kiss him, Andrea,” Missus Hanson purred. “He’s a better kisser than you’d think. I’ve been working with him to be gentle and sexy, and he’s really improved lately.”

Mommy put her hands on Todd’s back and pulled him closer to her face. She licked her lips and tilted her head slightly to match her lips to his. Todd opened his little mouth slightly and took Mommy’s lips against his.

Missus Hanson reached over and slid her hand between Mommy’s tummy and little Todd’s pelvis to start rubbing his hardening pecker lovingly.

Barbara and I began kissing with more passion and intensity. I reached over and began joyously fondling her smallish boobs and playing with her nipples with both hands. She moaned and pulled me closer, and then reached down and began playing with my hard little dick. I could hear her begin to breathe more deeply as her arousal began to grow.

“Stick your finger in my pussy, Bobby,” she said between breaths. “I want you to make me all turned on before I go down and start sucking on your hard little dick! Use the juice from my pussy to get your fingers slick, then tweak my clitty!”

She resumed our increasingly lurid kiss as I reached down and obeyed her instructions. I did stop to play with her pussy hair for a minute first, though. I liked it that Barbara and Mommy both had pussy hair. It was fun to play with – soft and tickly! I liked running my fingers through it.

I worked my middle finger up into her vagina as we kissed. She adjusted the tilt of her pelvis to give me a better angle of attack, for which I was grateful. Barbara had a nice pussy. It was pretty tight, but she always had a lot of juices flowing out of it whenever I played with her, and that make it easy for my finger to slip all the way up into her canal.

“Fuck, yeah!” she whispered, interrupting our kiss for the briefest of moments to utter the words.

I slid my finger in and out of her pussy slowly, savoring how her tissues gripped my finger as it moved. I wanted to get my finger as wet as I could so the slipperiness would last while I touched her little clit and made her excited and horny. I had learned so much from playing with my Mommy’s pussy, and it was paying off.

“I’d like you to cum inside of me when we fuck a little later,” she said softly. “Cassie and Mom and I agreed that I could take your first load today. Is that okay?”

I nodded, and we resumed our kisses. Her tongue was expertly exploring the inside of my mouth, but then retracting occasionally too, so it could be my turn to get my tongue inside of her mouth and give her tongue a rest. For a girl of thirteen, she was a really slutty lover, and I enjoyed her sexy attitude!

Presently I withdrew my finger from her cunt and began rubbing my fingertip against her swollen clitoris. Lots of her juices had leaked out, so all of my fingertips were

soon covered in her natural girl lubricant. I used all four of my fingertips on her clit, and sometimes even got my thumb involved to pinch it gently.

Before long, the sounds and jerks of her orgasm began to be obvious to me and anyone else who might have been paying attention to us. Her horny pelvic thrusts were making it a little hard to keep her slippery clit in my grasp, but I managed to be touching it most of the time until she suddenly grabbed my wrist and jerked it away – the sensations having gotten too intense to continue.

“Shit! I came hard!” she said, breathing rapidly and grinning at me. “Now I’m gonna suck your dick, but don’t cum… Okay?”

I nodded, and she slipped to the floor to kneed between my legs. She began by licking my whole dick and ball sack, covering my boy member with her saliva. I surveyed the room and began admiring how everyone else was fairing thus far.

At some point Cassie had apparently crawled up onto her father’s face and twirled around into a 69 position. It helped that she was small and lightweight. Mister Hanson was devouring her wet little pussy and eating her ass as well. I could see that he was covering all his bases! For her part, Cassie had been taking as much of Mister Hanson’s erection into her mouth as she could handle.

This had apparently been going on for a bit, because the two of them were now so turned on that they couldn’t have stopped themselves if they had wanted to. Their lust for each other was spilling over into the rest of the room, and they had one shared focus – to get daddy’s dick inside of the girl as soon and as deeply as possible!

Cassie climbed up her daddy’s front and positioned her little hairless cunt at the tippy top of his shaft. Then, looking steadfastly into her father’s eyes, she began lowering her weight onto the grown man’s shaft. She was using her leg muscles to push herself upwards, and then dropping her full weight back down onto his lap – driving his pole deeper and deeper into her impossibly tight vagina. Once it became apparent that the angles were good, both of them had slammed their eyes shut, and they were doing their practiced dance from muscle memory.

Cassie’s wet little vagina slowly made its way down Mister Hanson’s shaft until she was almost all the way impaled on it. Apparently at that point the tip of his penis had come into contact with her cervix, and no further progress could be made. This didn’t stop the girl from continuing to ride her daddy’s pole, however. She was shamelessly thrusting herself down onto the steel beam of his dick, grinding her pelvis back and forth and from side to side as she enjoyed the full feeling of her daddy’s dick inside of her young body.

Mommy and Missus Hanson were still over on the sofa, enjoying little Todd as much as he was enjoying the attention of two adult women who were bent on his pleasure. Mommy had reclined and was lying on her back on the seat of the sofa, with her head braced on the armrest so she could observe what was happening. Missus Hanson was touching him and stroking his back as little Todd thrusted his pecker between Mommy’s boobs gleefully. He looked like he was in heaven!

After a couple of minutes, they lowered him to a point where he could suck on Mommy’s nipples for a bit. He latched on and relished the feeling of having her titties in his little mouth while playing with the other boob at the same time.

Lowering him a bit farther, Missus Hanson reached around and helped get his little boy woody into Mommy’s pussy. This took a few seconds to accomplish, and then Mommy’s eyes shot wide open as the boy entered her vagina and began thrusting.

Missus Hanson laughed as she watched the boy go to town on her friend. “Oh, my fucking God!” she exclaimed, “That boy does love to fuck women! And, God, how I love to watch!”

She reached up and began tweaking her own nipples aggressively as she watched her son fuck my Mommy. As the boy continued to thrust and rut into Mommy, she switched her hand positions and began to trust fingers into her own vagina with one hand, while still tweaking her nipples with the other hand – alternating her attention between the engorged tits as needed.

Mommy's eyes rolled back into her head as she began to climax from the boy's relentless pounding. "Fuck! Fuck! FUCK!" she shouted as the first wave of her orgasm washed over her body and she clutched little Todd's back and butt. She squealed with delight as she bucked her hips, nearly throwing little Todd off of his mount at one point! Missus Hanson watched them with her eyes narrowed into lustful slits – delighting in her son's joy and her friend's erotic climax.

Barbara was now climbing up onto me as her own lust had reached its maximum setting. She needed my hard little dick inside of her, and she needed it right now! She reached down and guided my dick into her fuck hole, and adjusted the angle to her liking as she lowered herself onto me. Her eyes were closed and her face was pointed toward an invisible spot on the wall above us. She bottomed out with my hard little dick balls-deep in her vagina. She held steady for the better part of a minute – making tiny side-to-side and front-to-back movements so she could feel the presence of my dick inside of her.

"Oh my God!" she said from deep within her girl throat. She rose up – almost letting me slip out of her, but then quickly dropping back into position. She savored the feeling of me sliding into her pussy, and began thrusting down onto me with growing speed and force. I reached around and grabbed her ass cheeks, squeezing them in rapturous sympathy. I could look down and see her furry patch come into view as she rose up, and disappear into the hinge between us as she dropped back into full penetration.

"You can shoot your cum whenever you need to, Bobby!" she said at one point as she paused and ground her pelvis around on the base of my dick in small circles. I'm gonna cum any second now, and after that… it's all you!"

She resumed thrusting down onto me – almost with a violence that surpassed her thirteen-year-old self.

"AAAAHHHHHEEEEGGGHHHHH!" she began shouting as she came forcefully on my dick. "SHIT! FUCK! GOD FUCKING DAMN!" She bounced slightly with each word, using the last inch of my dick to repeatedly drive me as deep into her as I could go. Her slender body rippled with unbridled lust and energy as several waves of adolescent orgasm washed over her sexy body and crashed into the abyss between our joined frames.

I couldn't hold back any longer, so I grasped her ass even tighter and let go of any restraint I had been using. I hollered back into her face as I began to spurt my boy juice into her steaming cunt. Her vaginal muscles rippled and throbbed as they squeezed my shaft and sucked out any remaining drops of cum from my dick. She held me deep within her as she savored our shared orgasms and tingling genitalia.

"Shit!" she said as she slowly moved her head from side to side with her eyes still closed in reverence for our divine bliss. Then she slowly opened them and looked down at me. A shy smile began to form at the corners of her mouth.

"My God!" she breathed quietly.

"Bobby Norton, you are a girl's dream! Your hard little dick is just perfect for me to ride! My gawd I love riding that little thing!"

She gave me another couple of swirls of her hips, and then began slowly pulling herself up off of my still-hard member as she grinned a big stupid grin into my face.

I glanced over at Mister Hanson and Cassie just in time to see them share an incredible orgasm. Cassie trembled and shook as she came several times, and her loving father grasped her body firmly as he released jet after jet of his sticky cum into the girl's cervix. It occurred to me at that moment that she had told me during our sleepover that – even though she was theoretically still too young to have babies – her folks had gotten her on contraceptives just in case. I was glad that they were so thoughtful!

Barbara slid off of me and landed at my side in the papasan chair – collapsing in breathless exhaustion. She reached over and gave my slippery little dick several strokes.

"You gotta stay hard, Bobby!" she giggled. "Round two is coming up, and you get to fuck my mom! She's been talking about it all week. She can't wait to get you inside of her. I think she's gonna take you to bed so the two of you can just… make love… for

a while and enjoy each other's naked bodies. Anyone is welcome to come in and watch, though… I think your Mommy will want to see you screw my mom for the first time! It's a big deal! I'll probably have little Todd next. He's fun. Then my dad wants to fuck your Mommy, and later I'll get to fuck my dad too! You'll probably get Cassie after you're done with our mom. She'll be sore after having my dad's big dick in her for that long!"

"Yeah… Sorry, Bobby," said Cassie as she slowly walked across the room toward us. "My little pussy is way stretched out and sore now. You're gonna have to put it in my butt this time. I hope you don't mind. I like butt stuff… and I think you do too… so it'll be fun!"

"Hey there little Tiger!" Missus Hanson was walking our direction too, and she had a huge smile on her face. "Let's get something to nibble on, and a drink of water… then you and I are going to have some fun! I let Barbara take your first load because I wanted you to last a long time while we're fucking and playing around together. I have so many things I want to try with you. Your Mommy brags about you all the time, and I can't wait to take you for a spin. I think you'll love it too!"

She reached out her hand and helped me to my feet. She kept holding my hand as we walked into the kitchen. I felt like maybe I had a new girlfriend. It felt good!

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